

Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., January 16, 1925.

GRAY MEER. - - - Editor

To Correspondents.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

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A sample copy of the "Watchman" will be sent without cost to applicants.

MUNSON.—Mrs. Sarah E. Munson, widow of the late L. T. Munson, was found dead in bed at her home on north Allegheny street, on Sunday morning. She lived alone and failing to see any signs of life about the house neighbors entered and found her in her last sleep. A physician expressed the opinion that she had been dead several hours but was unable to determine the cause of death.

She was a daughter of John P. and Mary Swartz Gephart and was born at Millheim on June 14th, 1851, hence was in her seventy-fourth year. Her parents moved to Bellefonte when she was a girl and practically all her life was spent here. Forty years or more ago she married L. T. Munson, who died a number of years ago, but surviving her is one son, John G. Munson, of Rogers, Mich.; she also leaves one sister, Mrs. W. B. Dix, of Dayton, Ohio.

She was a life-long member of St. John's Episcopal church and Rev. M. DePui Maynard had charge of the funeral services which were held at ten o'clock yesterday morning, burial being made in the Union cemetery.

McGOVERN.—John J. McGovern, for years a well known resident of Bellefonte, died at the Centre County hospital at three o'clock on Wednesday morning, as the result of an attack of pneumonia, following only two days' illness. He was born in Ireland but the exact date of his birth is unknown. He came to this country as a boy and located at Ebensburg where as a young man he went to work for the Collins Bros., railroad contractors. It was through them that he came to Bellefonte with his family twenty-three years ago and this had been his home ever since. He was a life-long member of the Catholic church.

He married Miss Annie McLaughlin who died thirteen years ago but surviving him are the following children: Bernard, Miss Marjorie, Mrs. A. Fauble and John, all of Bellefonte, and William, of Lock Haven.

Funeral mass will be held at the Catholic church at ten o'clock tomorrow morning by Rev. Father Downes, after which burial will be made in the Catholic cemetery.

HOUSER.—Mrs. Mary Houser, widow of Reuben Houser, many years residents of Pleasant Gap, died at the Centre County hospital on Sunday as the result of a long illness with dropsy and other complications.

She was a daughter of Charles and Mary Frankenberg Shuey and was born in College township, being 69 years, 5 months and 27 days old. Practically her entire married life was spent in Benner township, but since last spring she had lived in Bellefonte. She was a member of the Reformed leaves two brothers and a sister, John and Miss Ellen Shuey, of Lemont, and D. W., of Corry, Pa.

Her survivors include the following children: Mrs. Charles Bilger, of Pleasant Gap; Jared D. Houser, of Bellefonte; Harry, of Miesburg; Edward, of Pleasant Gap, and Mrs. William Durkee, of Bellefonte. She also leaves one brother and a sister, John and Miss Ellen Shuey, of Lemont.

Rev. E. E. McKelvey had charge of the funeral services which were held at 2:30 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, burial being made at Pleasant Gap.

McCOY.—Mrs. Clara McCoy, wife of John McCoy, died on Friday morning at her home near Bald Eagle as the result of an attack of indigestion. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Merryman, and was born in Halfmoon valley seventy-eight years ago. She is survived by her husband and one daughter, Mrs. Thomas Irvin. Burial was made at Bald Eagle on Monday afternoon.

—W. Harrison Walker Esq., received notice this week from the president of the State Association of Boroughs that he has been appointed a member of the law committee of the association which will meet in Harrisburg two or three times a month during the sessions of the Legislature for the purpose of passing upon all legislation presented, or to be presented, to the General Assembly pertaining to boroughs. The first meeting of the committee will be held today in the office of the Department of Internal affairs, at Harrisburg.

—Bellefonte friends of Mrs. J. Malcolm Laurie, of Houtzdale, will sympathize with her in the death, recently, of her father, Dr. P. C. Newbaker, of Danville.

SPANGLER.—Mrs. Susanna Barger Spangler, widow of John Spangler, at one time sheriff of Centre county, and mother of Col. J. L. Spangler, of Bellefonte, passed away at her home in Centre Hall at two o'clock on Monday morning. Within a few years of being a centenarian her death was naturally the result of her advanced age, as she had been quite feeble the past six months.

A daughter of Abraham and Catharine Boyer Barger, she was born in Snyder county on August 22nd, 1828, hence had reached the very unusual age of 96 years, 4 months and 21 days. She was probably the oldest woman in Centre county. On April 25th, 1848, she married John Spangler, a young blacksmith, of Adamsburg, Snyder county, where they went to housekeeping and made their home until April 1st, 1862, when they moved to Centre county and located at Centre Hill. Two years later they moved to Centre Hall and engaged in the hotel business. Mr. Spangler was elected sheriff of Centre county in 1878 and during his three years in office the family lived in Bellefonte. At the expiration of his term of office the family returned to Centre Hall and that had been her home ever since. Mrs. Spangler was a life-long member of the Lutheran church and a devout, christian woman.

Her husband has been dead for a number of years but surviving her are three sons, Col. J. L. Spangler, of Bellefonte; Howard J., who made his home with his mother, and Reuben B., of Bellefonte. She was the last of a family of four children.

Funeral services were held at her late home at ten o'clock on Wednesday morning, burial being made in the Centre Hall cemetery.

GHEEN.—Charles Elmer Gheen, for over nine years a well known resident of Bellefonte, died in the Allegheny general hospital at 10:45 o'clock on Monday evening, following one week's illness with pleuro pneumonia.

He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Gheen and was born in Nippenose valley, Lycoming county, on July 20th, 1881, hence was 43 years, 5 months and 23 days old. The greater part of his life was spent near the place of his birth but ten years ago he came to Bellefonte and accepted a position in Gephart's music store. Following the death of Mr. Gephart he took over the store and conducted it himself a number of years. Last spring he moved his family from Bellefonte to Pleasant Gap and on June first went to Allentown where he had been employed ever since. He was a member of the Lutheran church since a young man.

On March 4th, 1904, he married Miss Ellie Grace Forney who survives with four children, George, Stella N., Royden A. and Charles E. Jr., all at home. He also leaves one sister and two brothers, Mrs. Fred Fitzgerald, of Gallipolis, Ohio; Clarence S., of Jersey Shore, and Guy B., of Sunbury.

The remains were taken to Rauchtown, his old home, where burial will be made tomorrow afternoon.

ZETTLE.—George W. Zettle, a native of Centre county, died on Saturday morning at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Clinton E. Swartz, in Tyrone, of general debility.

He was a son of George and Rebecca Fry Zettle and was born at Centre Hall on December 5th, 1844, making his age 80 years, 1 month and 5 days. In March, 1889, he married Miss Elsie Waddle, of Miesburg, who died six years ago, but surviving him is one daughter, Mrs. Swartz, above named. He also leaves the following brothers and sisters: Samuel Zettle, of Pleasant Gap; Mrs. Sue Peters, of Pine Grove Mills; Mrs. Emanuel Shuey, of Dalton City, Ill.; Mrs. William H. Musser, of Bellefonte; Mrs. William Grove, of Lemont, and Mrs. Clyde Thomas, of State College.

He was a member of the Columbia Avenue Methodist church and Rev. Gordon A. Williams had charge of the funeral services which were held at his late home at ten o'clock on Tuesday morning, after which the remains were brought to Bellefonte and buried in the Union cemetery.

KRIDER.—Mrs. Mary R. Krider, widow of Rev. Samuel Krider, died on Saturday night at the home of her son, A. R. Krider, at Johnstown, following an illness of some weeks with a complication of diseases. She was born in west Ferguson township, Centre county, on September 15th, 1845, hence was in her eightieth year. Her husband died in Johnstown in 1913 but surviving her are two sons, S. A. Krider and A. R. Krider, both of Johnstown. She also leaves one brother, J. S. Boyer, of Altoona, two half-brothers and one half-sister, Frank Boyer, of Centre county; William, of Taylor, North Dakota, and Mrs. Harry Shirk, of Centre Hall. Burial was made in the Grandview cemetery, Johnstown, on Tuesday afternoon.

SHOPE.—Mrs. Clara Shope, wife of F. L. Shope, died at her home at Runville on December 29th, following a five years' illness as the result of a stroke of paralysis, aged 62 years. She was a daughter of Michael and Ellen Friel, both deceased. She was a member of the Methodist church, a faithful wife and a good neighbor. In addition to her husband she is survived by three sisters, Mrs. John Walker, of Runville; Mrs. W. S. Flick, of Bellwood, and Mrs. W. H. Watson, of Bellefonte. Funeral services were held on the afternoon of January first by Rev. M. C. Piper, burial being made in the Advent cemetery.

Green and White Revue Scores Great Success.

A packed house greeted Mrs. R. Russell Blair's Green and White Revue at the opening Wednesday night and again last night.

George M. Cohan was the first to present this kind of entertainment. Then came Flo Ziegfeld with his Folies, and John Anderson with his Greenwich Village shows and Berlin and Short with their Music Box Revue and just this winter Charlot's Revue was brought over from Lunnun to be compared with American productions. Metropolitan critics are quibbling now as to who has produced the best Revue up to the present, while we folks up in a one night stand town could settle the dispute at once. Mrs. Blair did it.

From the rise of the curtain to the last drop the staging and action was so dainty, artistic and smooth as to carry one quite beyond the consciousness that it was wholly amateur. There wasn't a falter. Not an instant when a sympathetic audience might have been in suspense lest a break was pending.

The show opened on a minstrel setting. Really it was a picture with its forty-four women and girls effectively gowned in green and white, wearing green Maude Muller hats with white flowers, and the color scheme carried into the scenic investiture. The opening chorus introduced the smudges on the scene of beauty. They came personified in "Lily" Love, "Mandy" Hoff, "Daffodil" Straub, "Asperin" Badger, "Topsy" Wolfe, and "Mignonette" Heverly. They were the only shady things in the show, but as end women they made all of the fun—and it was plenty.

Girls are handicapped a bit in doing end-man business because they are more refined than men and wouldn't think of cracking the risqué jokes that usually get the galleries. They got them all, down stairs and up, however with a line of very clever patter.

The olio, which was really the Revue, presented the "Bellefonte Girls," the corps-de-ballet of the show, in a finished dance supported by the minstrel chorus. Following it came "Pretty Pollys" with Betty Casebeer doing the solo singing and dancing, with eight little "Pollys" supporting her so gracefully that all shared in the triumph their member made. Next were the "Hat Models," led by Mrs. Robert Walker, a striking act if there ever was one. "The Bakers" followed with their cute suggestive action that eventually you will buy their product at a certain place so why not now.

The "Mechanics," Mauvis Furey and Gail Mitchell, did a rattlin' good song and dance. We use the word rattlin' for two reasons. It was rattlin' good and they sang of the Ford. The "Fashion Show" with the solo part artistically sung by Mrs. Harold Mabey, proved the medium by which eleven of the town's beauties were given opportunity to show Lady Duff Gordon how mannish should perform to best advantage. "Modern Shies" was the vehicle on which four girl Valentines rode to several merited encores. A "Pavlova Gavotte" featuring Mrs. Robert Walker and Nina Lamb, added to the hit they made dancing in the last Revue. "Caddys," with Margaret Taylor, leading in the song and dance, was well placed as the concluding number because it was so clever and led into the finale, which introduced the dancing dolls "The Bellefonte Girls," and the entire chorus in the lilting musical conclusion of the show.

Crowded as we are for space and violating the rule of picking no stars where all shine with so much radiance we can't resist recording our admiration of the style and voice in which Mrs. J. Fitzpatrick, Mrs. Walker and Miss Cecelia Moerschbacher sang in the opening. "In the Garden of Tomorrow," "April Showers" and "Love, Here is My Heart" were beautiful. There couldn't have been better selections for the voices of the soloists. And as the interloper Miss Moerschbacher couldn't have had better poise had she been "the middle man" with Thatcher-Primrose and West" all the years they were on the road.

Few fully appreciate what must have been Mrs. Robert Walker's sacrifice in time and energy in conceiving and training so many amateurs in the intricate dances they executed or how much was contributed to the success of the production by Mrs. Louis Schad, who not only made all the orchestrations but led the orchestra in perfect support of the voices and dancing.

As many who bought checks for seats in advance were unable to secure the seats for Wednesday or Thursday nights the Revue will be presented again tonight. Seats are on sale at Motts.

—As the "Watchman" intimated last week the County Commissioners, at their meeting on Tuesday, voted to increase the county tax to eight mills. The present rate is six, but in anticipation of being compelled by the State to build several new bridges the county must have funds with which to meet the additional expense.

—The Centre County hospital will ask the Legislature for \$30,000 for maintenance over the next two-year period. Representative Holmes has the bill ready and will present it early. The hospital will need every cent it is asking and let's all pull to help get it.

—When you see it in the "Watchman" it's true.

IN THE MOUNTAINS OF CHINA LAND.

Chinese Summer Resorts, Ancient Temples, Etc., Described by Dr. W. R. North.

Kwanhsien, China, July 8, 1924. Dear Home Folks:

We have been here in the mountains for sixteen days, and they have been days full of interest and adventure. The longer I stay here, the more attached I become to the place. In many respects a vacation here is the equal of one in an American mountain resort, and in some particulars surpasses a similar vacation at home. We have here, for instance, many strange trees, flowers, and plants. We constantly come upon peculiar customs and habits. The whole is one of comparative strangeness, even those foreigners who have been here year after year not having begun to explore all the nooks and crannies. Of course, we miss some things. We do not know what a drink of ice-cold water is, as all our water has to be boiled, and never becomes really cold. We never have fresh milk, for all our cow's milk has to be boiled. We don't use as much milk as we would at home, and couldn't if we wanted to, for Chinese cows give about one-quarter to one-eighth the amount, I should say, that a real American-bred cow would. We don't get ice cream or lemonade except the latter in rare instances, when one of us is enterprising enough to order the lemons from Shanghai, 1500 miles away, and await them with anxiety lest they rot before reaching us. We miss real honest-to-goodness apples. The only apples we have here are what we would feed to the pigs at home—small and sour.

But we do have some good things to eat, in spite of the formidable array of lacks. We have loquats—pi ba—the Chinese call them. They are like a delicious crab apple with seeds grown to eight or ten times the natural size. When they are cooked they have the flavor of almonds intermingled with an apple flavor. We have good peaches—not so good as home peaches, but very good nevertheless. When we first arrived we had wild strawberries. The Chinese variety is white instead of red. They were a bit seedy, but anything with a strawberry taste was welcome to me. Up until recently we have had apricots, but the season for them seems to be well past. We have found the season for fruits and vegetables here several weeks behind the season on the plain, for we have been repeating on fruits here that we had ceased to get in Chengtu some time before we left there to come here.

So far my thoughts have been of the earth earthy. We do other things besides satisfying the desires of the outer man. The scenery is wonderful. Yesterday most of the foreign community went on an all-day hike and picnic to the place called Fern Gorge. We started about 8:30 in the morning and reached home about 6:15 at night. Our path led along mountain trails for the whole distance, down into valleys and up again into mountains, over ridges, and down, until finally we arrived at the Bei Sha River (which is to say, being translated, the White Sand River), where we made our temporary encampment. After a good swim in clear, cold mountain water, we ate a hearty meal of all sorts of good things. Then five of the most ambitious of us started on a hike up the river to the gorges which we heard were so marvelous. After an hour's hard hiking in the hot sun we came into one of the most beautiful spots I have ever seen. The Bei Sha rushes down a very narrow—V-shaped valley that towers high on either side, clothed with trees to the very top, except where here and there some farmer ekes out a precarious existence on a cleared patch of land where our farmers at home would not think of growing anything. A good footpath runs along the valley, somewhat above the river, which in one or two places is spanned by a suspension bridge built of bamboo cables covered with planks or boards—generally the latter. And there is no sign about the size of the load which can be carried over, for no load is carried in this country that is more than some 270 pounds in weight. I am afraid, however, that at home the officials would have numerous law suits on their hands brought by people who had broken their legs by trying to make the cracks. The cracks are as numerous as the boards, and almost as large.

We hurried back to catch up with the rest of our party, who, we knew, would start on toward home ahead of us. We overtook them before we reached the place where we were to have tea—tea, you know, is an institution among the foreigners out here, just as it is in England. After our refreshment, we started on again, reaching home a little weary, but feeling fit and happy.

In several of my letters I have mentioned the methods of carrying out here. I had an interesting bit of light thrown on this subject when I reached here last night. On our way to the river in the morning we had passed a number of men carrying loads of coke on their backs. They were bound for our place, I afterward found out. After we had weighed up the coke on our return, I asked the man in charge how far they carried, and what the carriers get for carrying. He told me 10 cash a catty for the distance of thirty li. In other words, less than one-sixth of an American cent for one and one-third pounds over a distance of ten miles.

The grown men carry perhaps 150 catties, or nearly 200 pounds. Three small boys were carrying in this crowd. One, 13 years old, carried 85 catties, or over 100 pounds. Another, 12 years old, carried 74 catties, or about 90 pounds. A third, 13 years old, carried about the same weight. We grown men thought we had done well to carry the weight of our own bodies that distance. The endurance of the Chinese is little short of amazing.

During the coming week Miss Hutchinson, of the English Friends Mission, and Mrs. North and I expect to go to a temple about thirteen miles away to stay for two or three days. These hikes are most interesting, informing and healthful. I expect that by the time I return to the city we shall be feeling more fit than in some time past.

We celebrated the glorious Fourth by shooting off a few firecrackers and going out on the mountain side to eat our supper. We two are the only Yanks here. The rest are all Canadian and English. We expect soon to be reinforced by the Starretts and three of the W. F. M. S. ladies from Chengtu, Suining and Tzechow.

Today we have regular services here for the first. During the past weeks or so a number of people have augmented the ranks here, so that there are now enough to make services worth while. These will be held for both Chinese and for foreigners. As we are all of the Methodist persuasion except the two English families and Miss Hutchinson, we may expect a sort of Methodist love-feast, perhaps. Out here, fortunately, denominations are reduced to the lowest degree of importance. We care little whether a man is Anglican, Methodist, or Friend.

Last Wednesday morning Mrs. North and I, along with Miss Hutchinson, of the English Friends' Mission, started on a trip to Chin Chen Shan (Green City Mountain), a distance of some 55 or 60 li (about 18 or 20 miles) from here, to visit a very famous temple known as Tien Si Dong (the Cave of the Heavenly Teacher). We left our temple here about half-past eight in the morning, with four man-loads and one of the school boys at Chengtu with whom Miss Hutchinson is acquainted. After descending the mountain, we passed around the city of Kwanhsien, crossed two bridges spanning two branches of the Min River, which issues from the mountains here, and is split into various streams to irrigate the plain, and came soon to the pagoda erected to protect Kwanhsien. This is a seven-story pile rising from the plain and visible for a long distance on the mountain slopes. These pagodas, as I have remarked before, are supposed to placate the "feng shui," or the spirits of wind and water. From here we passed through what seemed to me to be the most garden-like spot I have yet seen in China; irrigation channels, bordered with overhanging trees, carrying water quietly but steadily to supply the surrounding rice paddies; rushing streams, tumbling and rushing over rocks, bordered by shady paths made picturesque by the frequent load-carriers wearing sun-hats as large as umbrellas, and clothed only from the waist to the knees, tanned by the Orient sun until they are as dark as the American Indian. On either side of these streams rice paddies stretch away interminably, each one small in itself, but closely joined to others, a thin fringe of trees or a small path bordered with hills of beans alone separating it from the others. A thicket of bamboo, or a small grove of more substantial trees, gives away the presence of a farmstead, walled in by mud or bamboo to keep out bandits (Ban Keh, "club guests," the Chinese call them) or other prowlers. Along the roadside every few miles one comes upon a wayside inn, dark, dirty, squat, with a low thatched roof and no windows—only the open front of the building admitting light and air. You would not think of stopping—unless you had been in China a few weeks; but as you have become sufficiently Oriental-

ized, you stop and have a bowl—no cups are used by the uncontaminated Chinese—of tea. And such a bowl; stained and dirty in appearance, if not in reality, full of cracks that have been mended as only a Chinese journeying mender can mend them! How thankful we are that hot water kills a multitude of germs! We drink tea, and call for more "kai sui"—hot water, "bubbling water," literally. For the Chinese custom is to put the tea in the bowl, cover it with boiling water, and drink it—when it is cool enough. When the first potion is quaffed, extra water is added, but the tea lasts throughout the ordeal—as Mrs. North thinks it. No sugar, no milk—none of those impedimenta of our complex Western civilization. We do this several times during the day. Is it not expensive? Very. Each bowl of tea leaves, with all the boiling water you want costs 20 cash; that is, about two-thirds of a Chinese cent, or one-third of an American cent. We pass on to the town of Yu Tang Chang (Jade Hall Market). If this is your first journey on a Chinese highway, you no doubt think this place must be a thing of beauty. If you have travelled it before, you expect what you find: A long, crooked street paved badly with cobble stones and a few slabs, bordered by shop fronts in various states of repair and disrepair—usually the latter—and full of pigs, chickens, dogs, beggars, and kids (the human variety). We reached Yu Tang Chang on market day.

BILL.

(Continued next week.)

Second Series of Bowling League Games.

The second series of the bowling league games at the Y. M. C. A. opened on Tuesday and will continue until the middle of February with two games three nights a week. Twelve silver and bronze medals will be awarded this year to the winning teams and the high average and score men. These medals are now on display in the window of Montgomery & Co's store and are sure to increase interest in the league. The cup is held by the student team but they have not entered the contest so far this season. Following is the schedule, games to be played Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays:

January 16.—Students vs. American Legion; Electrical Supply vs. American Line.
January 19.—Highway vs. Titan; Electric Supply vs. Sycamore.
January 21.—Grocers vs. American Legion; Chemical Lime vs. Business Men.
January 23.—Students vs. Potter-Hoy; American Lime vs. Clerks.
January 26.—Grocers vs. Students; Chemical Lime vs. Electric Supply.
January 28.—Grocers vs. Highway; Sycamore vs. Business Men.
January 30.—Potter-Hoy vs. American Legion; Clerks vs. Electric Supply.
February 2.—Students vs. Titan; American Lime vs. Chemical Lime.
February 4.—Highway vs. American Legion; Business Men vs. Electric Supply.
February 6.—Potter-Hoy vs. Grocers; Clerks vs. Sycamore.
February 9.—Students vs. Highway; American Lime vs. Business Men.
February 11.—Titan vs. Potter-Hoy; Chemical Lime vs. Clerks.
February 13.—Titan vs. American Legion; American Lime vs. Sycamore.

—Landlord M. A. Landsy, of the Brokerhoff house, played host to the Academy champion football squad and a few extra guests last Saturday night. The menu was delicious and the floral decorations beautiful. The souvenir at each plate was a small football filled with candies. A little American flag topped the footballs. Interesting talks were given by Judge Ellis L. Orvis, John Love Esq., coach Carl G. Snively, Landlord Landsy and Mr. J. R. Hughes.

—At the annual meeting of the directors of the Carnegie Steel company, in Pittsburgh on Monday, Ambrose N. Diehl was chosen as vice president in charge of operations in the Pittsburgh district. Mr. Diehl is a graduate of State College, class of 1898, and has progressed rapidly in the business world since bidding good bye to his Alma Mater.



We Extend to you the Season's Greetings

and a Cordial Invitation to join our

1925 Christmas Savings Club

which opens Wednesday December 10, 1924. Be sure of a Merry Christmas by joining one or more of the following Classes:

Class 25 Fixed—Members paying 25c. a week for 50 weeks will get \$12.50
Class 50 Fixed—Members paying 50c. a week for 50 weeks " " 25.00
Class 100 Fixed—Members paying \$1 a week for 50 weeks " " 50.00
Class 200 Fixed—Members paying \$2 a week for 50 weeks " " 100.00

—with 3% interest added if all payments are made regularly or in advance.

Bellefonte Trust Company

BELLEFONTE, PENNA.