

AT SUNSET.

It isn't the thing you do, dear,
It's the thing you've left undone,
That gives you a bit of heartache
At the setting of the sun,
The tender words forgotten
The letter you did not write,
The flowers you might have sent, dear,
Are your haunting ghosts to-night.

The stone you might have lifted
Out of a brother's way,
You were hurried too much to say,
The loving touch of the hand, dear,
The gentle and winsome tone
That you had no time or thought for,
With troubles enough of your own.

The little act of kindness,
So easily out of mind,
Those chances to be angels
Which every mortal finds,
They come in night and silence,
Each chill, reproached wraith,
When hope is faint and flagging
And a blight has dropped on faith.

For life is all too short, dear,
And sorrow is all too great,
To suffer our slow compassion
That tarries until too late,
And it's not the thing you do, dear,
It's the thing you leave undone,
Which gives you the bit of heartache
At the setting of the sun.

—Margret E. Sangster, in Fraternal World.

**WILL TRUCKENMILLER
DEPLORES JAZZ.**

Blackfolds, Alberta, B. C.,
January 10th., 1926

Dear Watchman:—
I have just been reading, for the second time, your criticism of Paul Whiteman's band, and I want to say that I heartily agree with you.

The jazz music of to-day is a reversion to savagery. I lived among the Indians long enough to know just what nature of inspiration it has. The Sioux danced to it until they worked themselves into a frenzy, eyes rolling, mouths foaming and finally falling in a stupor.

The African savage dances to it to-day. Beating drums, and tom toms and rattling pebble filled gourds they incite themselves to most bestial endeavor.

We are having a pleasant winter here; from 25 degrees to 30 degrees above at night and 40 degrees to 50 degrees in the day time. We have good sledding, the best in the years, and about eight inches of snow. This is a fine country, the best of soil and wonderful climate for so far north. There is no better stock country than this, we grow the best oats in the world and very fine rye and wheat. I have pumpkins three feet long that I grew last year and we have more coal and oil than there is in Pennsylvania, and yet the country is not prosperous. I can't understand it. The better class of our people are leaving. 150,000 went to the States last year. Our town, Blackfolds, that had a population of 500 only a short time ago has dwindled until it has scarcely 100 residents.

I was sorry to see that you did not re-lect Judge Dale. The salty sentences he dealt out to "blind piggers" delighted me.

We had prohibition here for some years, but two years ago we went back into the old John Barley corn business. And now the government stores sell hard liquors of all kinds and every village and hamlet has a beer bar.

The results are distressing; drunkenness every where and no dance or other public gathering without a lot of staggering attendants.

If you love your country, your home, your fellow man, and all that is pure and sweet and good repute, never let the rum interests get a foothold again in the United States.

Wishing you a happy New Year.

WILL TRUCKENMILLER.

Prof. Hughes is Grateful.

During my absence from home in December, the Academy boiler house was destroyed by fire. I have been informed that it was very windy at that early hour of two o'clock on Monday morning, December 14, and that my residence might have been destroyed, had it not been for Mr. Dukeman's observing eye and prompt action in sounding the fire alarm, and the very prompt response by the Logan and Undine Fire companies and their very successful efforts at the fire.

I mention my residence and not the main building, because, since the fire of 1921, I have had an asbestos roof on the main building and am not so fearful now of fire destroying it from the outside. It is needless to say that I am profoundly grateful to Mr. Dukeman and to the firemen for their assistance on that menacing occasion. I always take great pleasure in publicly acknowledging with gratitude the hard, sacrificing and successful efforts of our firemen, who volunteer their worthy and acceptable service in these trying and worrisome situations.

Very respectfully and very gratefully,

J. R. HUGHES.

—As Pat boarded the train and took a seat there was a smile of triumph on his face.
"What's the matter with you?" asked his friend.
Pat's countenance beamed with satisfaction. "Shure, I've been riding on this road for tin years, and I've got the best of the company fer once in me life."
"How's that?"
"I've just bought myself a return ticket an' lowering his voice to a whisper, "be jabbers I ain't comin' back."

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

EXPLANATION.
It was scarcely a kiss at all—
Our lips just chanced to meet
As we passed in the narrow hall;
It was scarcely a kiss at all!
My button caught on her shawl.
She turned—and her smile was so sweet!

It was scarcely a kiss at all—
Our lips just chanced to meet!
—Storkey S. Fisher.

By appearing in one of the latest "dinner coats" for ladies, Princess Mary has set the seal of royal approval on another of society's fads.

The "dinner coat" was designed and worn during the recent cold spell and has proved so popular that it is being still used though the weather is milder. There are a variety of styles, mostly short, like a man's "tuxedo" and made of taffeta lined with velvet. Others are somewhat longer, in bright colored chiffon velvets, the cut being straight with long, wide sleeves and bell opening at the wrists.

Wool and cotton tapestry overnight bags are a recent innovation among the smart woman's accessories. Naturally enough, the fashion for carrying these bags had its genesis along the Riviera, where several smart Parisiennes were seen carrying bags of this sort, and some of them have already worked their way over to these shores. The typical tapestry overnight bag, which is an outcome of the old-fashioned carpet-bag, measures about twelve inches square. The tapestry, which comes in such mixtures as brown, rose and green, tan and blue and tan and blue, is mounted on a covered frame whose corners are rounded just a trifle. The handle and bottom of the bag are of leather, in either a matching or a contrasting shade. It is lined throughout with a practical shade of tan rubberized silk, which makes the bag a practical and smart affair for beach wear. It is also most convenient for shopping and when motoring, because it is very soft and flexible.

First there is the Reboux gigolo, and the success of this chapeau is reminiscent of the early days of the cloche. This hat is no longer made exclusively by Reboux—in unmistakable versions it appears in the collections of every Paris modiste. It is made of felt and velours—and its principal virtue, besides its smartness, is that it can be worn for every occasion, be it formal, informal or sports. The gigolo has been mentioned before, but its vogue is adding exponents daily.

Again you will see the short scarf—another incidental which has become almost uniform from Cannes to Monte Carlo, it being particularly evident at the La Festa tennis courts. Since its inauguration four years ago the scarf has enjoyed varying degrees of popularity. At times it has trembled on the precipice of oblivion, but always some novel development would come to the rescue. This season its place is again established, only—and this is essential—the 1926 scarf must be short. Adhere to this dictum and you may select your spring scarf with a careless abandon as regards fabric and coloring.

It is definitely evident that this is to be a season of fancy and of mixed colors, of daring harmonies. It is as though fabric fashions were inspired by the great modernist movement in painting and decorative arts. Cubist designs are seen on many of the new fabrics for the winter resorts, especially on crepe. A woman may not like those fabrics but she must certainly admire the gayety of the attractive and fascinating shades.

If your observation is acute you will notice that to-day's Riviera ladies are all wearing pumps. Lest you consider this merely a whim of the artist, and without fashion significance, we hasten to assure you that the pumps were sketched deliberately because that type of foot-wear is considered smartest among Mediterranean hautes mondes. That they will continue to be worn in large numbers on this side of the Atlantic next spring is prediction we do not hesitate to make.

Capes are omnipresent. They cannot claim the Riviera as their birthplace, but here at least they have been sponsored and given more assurance than ever before.

Good black lawn should not change its color when washed, although cheap materials frequently do. Make a suds with warm water and white soap and wash the goods quickly, passing into a clear lukewarm rinsing water and afterward into cold.

There is a starch that comes for mourning goods. It is yellow and looks something like powdered glue. Make according to directions and use the starch while it is warm, but not too hot.

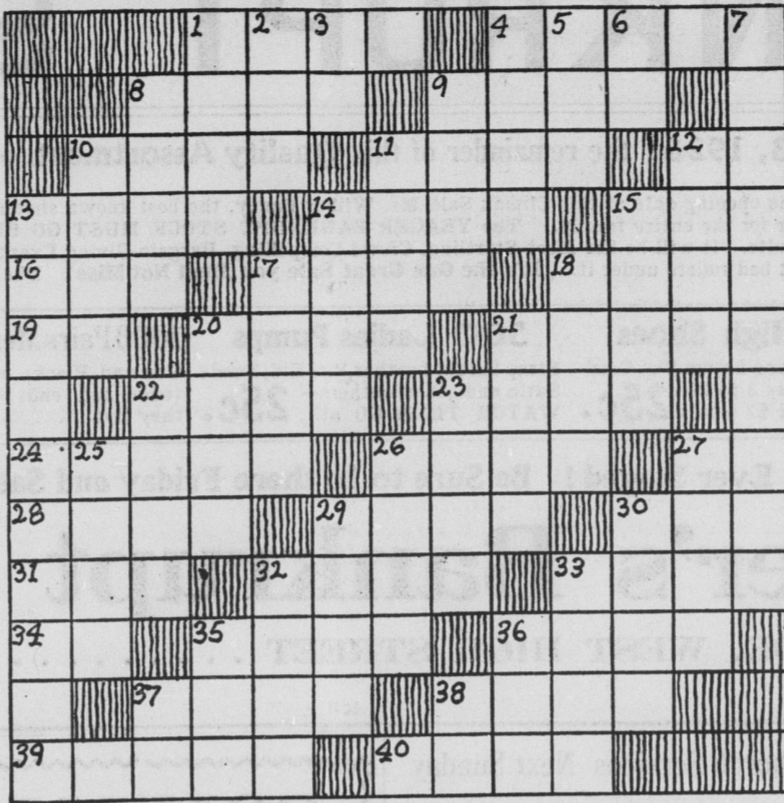
Instead of washing rice half a dozen times in cold water to remove the starch rinse twice in very hot water and the same results are gained.

FROZEN WALNUT PUDDING.
Clean one cup of raisins, then cover them with boiling water, drain them in ten minutes and roll them in granulated sugar. Beat the yolks of four eggs with half a cupful of sugar until light. Mix one tablespoonful of cornstarch with a little cold milk, then gradually add two pints of hot milk. Cook over a hot fire for fifteen minutes, stirring continually until thick. When cool add one teaspoonful of vanilla extract, half a pint of peach preserves, half a pint of English walnuts chopped fine and the raisins. Freeze as ice cream. When partly frozen add the whites of three eggs stiffly beaten with a quarter of a pound of sugar. Serve with whipped cream and halves of English walnuts.

HOW TO SOLVE A CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

When the correct letters are placed in the white spaces this puzzle will spell words both vertically and horizontally. The first letter in each word is indicated by a number, which refers to the definition listed below the puzzle. Thus No. 1 under the column headed "horizontal" defines a word which will fill all the white spaces up to the first black square to the right, and a number under "vertical" defines a word which will fill all the white squares to the next black one below. No letters go in the black spaces. All words used are dictionary words, except proper names. Abbreviations, slang, initials, technical terms and obsolete forms are indicated in the definitions.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE No. 4.



(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

- | | |
|---|------------------------------------|
| Horizontal. | Vertical. |
| 1—Marker on a watercourse | 1—In a short time |
| 2—Small bottles | 2—Cooking vessel |
| 3—Pedal extremity | 3—Preposition |
| 4—To lease | 4—To turn |
| 5—Foot covering | 5—Hostelry |
| 6—Sharp | 6—Lizardlike amphibian |
| 7—Midday | 7—Twenty quires of paper |
| 8—To be afraid | 8—To hold |
| 9—Snake | 9—Shape |
| 10—To finish | 10—Chronicles of events |
| 11—To hurt | 11—Enemies |
| 12—You and I | 12—Post |
| 13—Province of British India | 13—Kind of fruit |
| 14—Oceans | 14—To harm |
| 15—A number of animals gathered together | 15—Wild plant |
| 16—Musician | 16—Small perforated ball |
| 17—Minister's degree | 17—To whirl |
| 18—Tart | 18—To aid |
| 19—To observe | 19—Frozen |
| 20—Writing instrument | 20—Outpost |
| 21—Kind of fish | 21—Stop |
| 22—To perceive by audition | 22—Young horse |
| 23—Boy's name | 23—Apparatus for steering a vessel |
| 24—To swallow without chewing | 24—To prohibit |
| 25—Alelike beverage | 25—Iron piece |
| 26—Grain steeped in water until it has sprouted | 26—Note of musical scale |
| 27—Quiet | 27—Part of a dress |
| 28—Common fishing bait | 28—Establishment (abbr.) |

Earrings Go Back Far Into Antiquity.

Earrings, says the Manchester Guardian, can boast a long and interesting history, though their popularity necessarily depends largely upon the fashions of hairdressing. One of the first references to earrings is in Genesis, where they are said to have been sent, among other presents, by Abraham to Rebekah before she married Isaac. They have always been a favorite ornament among Eastern peoples, where they are quite as much in favor with men as they are with women. Nearly all savage tribes find earrings peculiarly fascinating though their aim as a rule is certainly quantity rather than quality. The most curious of all seems to be the nature of Masailand, in Eastern Africa, who is contemptuous of any earring weighing less than two and one-half pounds! The Roman women wore very beautiful and costly earrings, but they were never worn by their menfolk. One Roman lady is said to have decorated her pet lamprey with a pair of earrings.

The earliest specimens of earrings discovered in England are said to be of Anglo Saxon workmanship, and are very intricate and beautiful in design. It is interesting to note that in the latter part of the sixteenth century earrings were very popular with Englishmen and were worn not only by fops and exquisites but by the strong men of the time. One earring only was worn, usually a large pearl in the left ear.

After the Restoration Englishmen, with the exception of gypsies and sailors, no longer favored this fashion. The gypsies believed that they had some mysterious power of preserving the keenness of the ear, and the sailors that they had the same beneficial effect with regard to the eyesight. The gypsies appear to have been the die-hards in the matter, for the modern sailor would no more dream of wearing earrings than he would of wearing a pigtail.

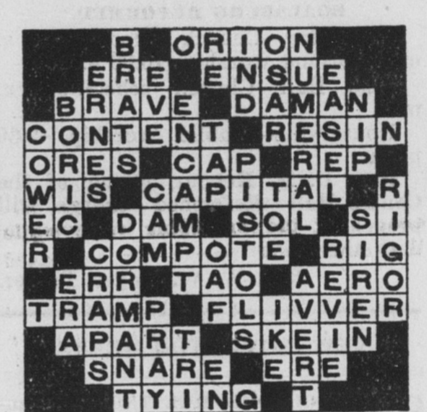
Taking Trees From State Forests a Costly Business.

In a hearing before Justice of the Peace Andrew S. Stover of Chambersburg, A. H. Shields, of Gettysburg, pleaded guilty to removing four trees from the Mont Alto State Forest. He was fined \$100 and the costs, amounting to more than \$9.00.

After careful investigation by forest officers, the place where the trees were removed was definitely located. An examination of the trees recently planted on Mr. Shields' premises near Gettysburg, showed some of them to be Sitka spruce, a forest tree native to the Pacific coast. The only place this tree has been planted in south-central Pennsylvania is near the State Forest School at Mont Alto. The finding of these rare trees on Mr. Shields' premises and the established fact that they grew only on the Mont Alto State Forest provided important evidence for the case.

This was the first penalty imposed under the new act passed by the late Legislature for the removal of trees from the State Forests. Forest officials feel that this act will be very hopeful in stopping the theft of trees from the State Forests and in reducing damage to young growing trees on State-owned land, many of which were planted during the last 25 years for forestry purposes. A new law

Solution in Cross-word Puzzle No. 3.



also makes it unlawful to remove trees from privately-owned land without permission of the owner and carries a penalty of \$25 for each tree removed.

—Read the "Watchman" and get the cream of the news.

"Pussyfoot" Johnson Coming.

People of this community will have an opportunity of hearing a very notable sleuth and Prohibition advocate, next Wednesday night, when Wm. E. "Pussyfoot" Johnson appears in the Presbyterian church here.

"Pussyfoot" came into the limelight long before Mr. Volstead gained national notoriety. When Oklahoma went dry, years ago, his name was on everybody's lips down where hard liquor had been flowing almost like water and it was his sleuthing that caused many a slip twixt the hip and the lip.

His work brought him notoriety and he has kept in the fore front of prohibition work ever since. Only a few years ago he carried his campaign to the British Isles and, if we recall correctly, it was while there that he was "ragged" so frequently by protesting students that in one of the melees he lost an eye.

Certainly he has become an interesting character and his talk here next Wednesday night should be worth hearing.

Better Than Pills For Liver Ills.

RTonight

to tone and strengthen the organs of digestion and elimination, improve appetite, stop sick headaches, relieve biliousness, correct constipation. They act promptly, pleasantly, mildly, yet thoroughly.

Tomorrow Alright

Get a 25c. Box Your Druggist

C. M. PARRISH,

Spool Wood in Maine.

In almost the entire world, with its great variety of woods to select from there is only one kind that is used for spools—the ordinary spools on which sewing thread is wound—writes Charles N. Lurie in St. Nicholas. By far the greatest part of the world's spools are turned from the wood of the white birch tree. It grows in many sections of the United States, but especially well in Maine.

Many years ago it was learned that the wood of the white birch of Maine lends itself easily to this purpose, and now virtually the whole world's supply of spools and spool wood comes from the great north woods.

Some of the spools are made in Maine, but a very large part of the wood is shipped elsewhere for spool-making after being seasoned where it grows.

The first step in the preparation of the product, after the trees are felled, is the sawing of the logs into "bolts" about four feet long. Next the bolts are "stripped" into square sticks of the same length as the bolts. Then the "spool strips" are "cobbed" for drying; that is, they are piled into alternate cross layers, as in a cob house.

—The "Watchman" makes it a business to print all the news that's fit to print. It's a home paper.

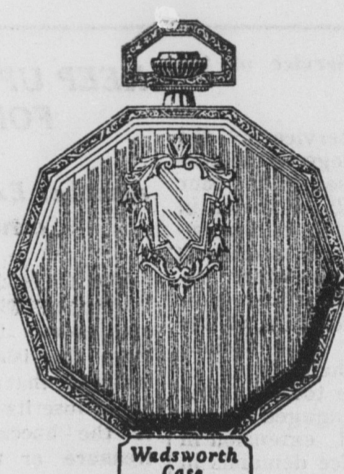
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The average investor should let them alone. Persons who expect large interest returns must assume a corresponding risk.

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