

Med Kellan Wm Bailey

The Centre Reporter.

**“RED” KELLER WRITES
FROM FORT OGLETHORPE.**

The Making of Officers at Georgia Training Camp a Serious Matter.—Writes Descriptive Letter to Mother at Linden Hall.

Fort Oglethorpe Ga.,
September 15, 1917.

To My Dearest Mother and all:
Due to the fact that there is at present a car strike on in Chattanooga, Tenn., I have been unable to receive any word whatever from home and being this far away, and not hearing from any of the home folks, is really harder on a fellow than doing without corn bread and molasses for a day, that being a big part of our meals morning, noon and night. No doubt you have wondered why I have directed you to address all the home news to Chattanooga, Tenn. That is the great railroad center nearest to this camp, so it is collected there and sent out here by a special mail train. The strike has been on for over a week and as a result the boys are having some difficulty in getting into town and for that reason I am staying right here in camp over Sunday and will put in my time attending divine service in the morning, and “boning” up on Infantry Drill Regulations, and doing my weekly wash in the afternoon. The washing takes several hours of my leisure time which is as limited as gold in our back yard, for it must be done in a wash basin. Nothing else allowed in the camp and we simply have not time to do it during the week. One nice feature about it is that clothes will dry in a very few minutes, due to the high altitude and intense heat of the sun.

We are starting on our fourth week of training just as the rainy season of the south is setting in and that means we get a heavy shower most every day. Could you be here to see us drilling thru it all you would not wonder at the blisters we get on our hands in trying to keep our clothes clean. This Georgia mud sure has its sticking qualities and I can readily get the significance of the phrase, “of the earth earthy.” That’s me! Honestly I never saw anything like this mud. “Quade prepare to rush, Halt! Drop and prepare to fire!” Imagine falling prone in it! Advancing on your stomachs in it and then to avoid being “beamed,” the command is given, “keep your heads close to the ground.” After a two hours drill of this I know you would never recognize me as your own son.

This afternoon we received our third and final shot in the arm and now I think I can stand anything from small pox to hives. I guess they are trying to make us bullet proof for this is the sixth time this summer that I have had that long needle thrust into my arm. The doctors say it is as necessary to have the paratyphus treatment when you are in the army as it is to have sewers, whooping cough or the income tax. For my part I don’t quite agree with them.

The following is a schedule that we have been going by since the camp opened three weeks ago. At 5.15 a. m. is first roll, by the bugler of course. From then until ten, at ten o’clock in the evening, there is an hour and ten minutes that we may call our own. At 5.30 there is assembly and every one of us must be in line with every particle of equipment properly adjusted for the day’s work. Mess at six. From then until 6.50 we have nothing to do but sit enough for three men, shave, finish dressing, make up our bunk, police around it, tidy our belongings, get our rifles and line up with the company for say five hours drill. Of course the afternoons are not nearly so strenuous after the five hours of continuous drill in the morning. It consists merely of jumping in and out of trenches, prostrating ourselves flat on the ground, and raising ourselves up and leaning over and touching our fingers to the ground an indefinite number of times. Several times a week they march us out to the rifle range and we spend the afternoon quizzing along the barrel of a rifle, and saving our ignominy shown to the world by flags that wave from the rifle pits, and by unkind markers behind them. From 6.30 to 6.45 we have 15 minutes in which to take a bath, if we can get one, rub ourselves with ointment in various places, and get tidied up for retreat at 6.45. Mess call is at six and at seven o’clock school call followed by drill at 8.30. During study period every one must be on his bunk and studying as we never did before. Cramming for my college examinations had nothing on this. The last call of all is taps at ten o’clock and then we have nothing to do till five o’clock next morning. I’m telling you that if this war lasts as long as the days seem long to us down here then we are going to have an awful long war ahead of us. That is our daily routine from Monday morning till Saturday noon and we are then free till taps Sunday night.

One of the prominent features of the training we as Cadets are getting here is that of being courteous; must at all times be on the alert, conduct ourselves in a military manner and present a neat, trim appearance. We expect to be among those to be commissioned officers at the close of the camp. Student officers must learn the custom of the service and observe them promptly at all occasions. Prompt military bearing, saluting, and standing in attention are parts of the military training requested by the regulations. To the undisciplined civilian mind, it may seem unnatural and even undemocratic for a cadet, for instance, to stand at attention while talking to an officer, but this is one of the customs of the service and one that tends strongly in the development of discipline. Even when away from the barracks or off duty, a correct military bearing must be maintained in heads up, eyes off the ground, shoulders square. Slovenliness in either clothing or in appearance will not be tolerated. In order that this may be remedied the Company Commanders must send those who are delinquent in this respect, under arms, to report at 4.30 p. m. daily except Saturday and Sundays, for one-half hour’s extra instruction. As yet I have not had to report to headquarters and I attribute it largely to the fact that you have never ceased to tell me to keep my shoulders back, and to sit straight. With such discipline and training do you wonder at Uncle Sam’s ability to turn out officers at the end of three months intensive training?

Prepare for some cold and cruel wars. Most of the time of last week was devoted to instruction in bayonet fighting and in this work we are very fortunate in having two French officers here to give us the fine points of the game. Each drill is preceded by a conference and they always start out by saying that the spirit of the bayonet must always be maintained. For instance, you must always go into those hand-to-hand combats to “kill or be killed.” To get us keyed up to the proper pitch for what follows they yell out, “what do we clean our bayonet with,” and the response from 5000 throats is, “Blood!” That is the psychology they use in the trenches at the present time previous to “going over the top” and making a dash over “no man’s land,” and though it sounds cruel, yet it is the language we hear every day and the effect it has on the men is seen in the recent successes of the English and French bayonet charges. To the folks back home it may appear far fetched but could you have been here to hear the address of welcome which Colonel Slocum made to the entire regiment of 5000 cadets a few days after our arrival, in which he said that he was addressing the men who very shortly would be leading men on the battle fields of France, then you can realize how near this war is coming to our doors.

My fourth week in camp will be a memorable one, for the first six days will be devoted to the construction of fortifications and trench warfare; fourteen hours per day on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of this week will be used in the construction of trenches and obstacles. Beginning on Thursday morning, the entire command including the instructors, will occupy the trenches continuously until Saturday night. During the time while we are in the trenches, we will be given suitable instruction in attack and defense, use of hand and rifle, grenader, gas masks, instructions in entry duty and trench orders, relieving of units, sanitation, honor, grenade-screens, etc. At all times when we are in the trenches it will be assumed that we are actually confronting an enemy, and all movements in the trenches, carrying of supplies and food, will be based on this assumption. This covers pretty well, I think, my first three weeks in the second training camp, and some time later I may give you a descriptive account of how we use the bayonet and hand grenade. In short it is “shooting Germans at fifty yards,” and jabbing “Dummy Huns” thru the heart.” Did you ever dream of raising your boy for work like this? I think not.

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I received your letters every day last week but none so far this week due to the train tie-up.
Pray for me every day, and I know you do, and also tell my friends to write, for any news from the home folks is sure a balm for a soldier’s wounds
With love to all,
Your soldier boy, NED.

\$4,000 Loss in Fire on Barn, Etc.
The large bank barn on the farm of William Hughes, near Jacksonville, this county, was totally destroyed by fire Tuesday afternoon of last week at three o’clock, with all the season’s crops. The origin of the fire is unknown. The loss on the building is \$2,500 and about \$1,500 on the crops, and which is partly covered by insurance in Lock Haven agencies.

**COUNTY FARM AGENT SAYS
“STOP LOSS FROM MANURE”**

System of Handling Manure Should Aim to Avoid Waste of Liquid Part, He Says.—At Present Fertilizer Prices Has Value of \$5.00 Per Ton.

An enormous amount of plant food is wasted annually on Pennsylvania farms by the improper handling of farm manure. This is of unusual importance today, not only because of the high prices of ammonia and potash in commercial fertilizers, with which this loss must be replaced if the fertility of the soil is to be maintained, but also because the rise in prices of all farm products has doubled within recent years the monetary returns which may be expected by using manure on the land.

At normal fertilizer prices a ton of manure had a money value of \$1.90 or about \$24.00 per cow per year. At present prices however, a ton of manure has a commercial value of about \$5.00. About 44 per cent. of this is in the ammonia which the manure contains, 52 per cent. in the potash and the remaining 4 per cent. in the phosphoric acid.

The enormous loss which occurs will be better understood from the fact that three-fourths of the total ammonia and four-fifths of the total potash are found in the liquid part of the manure. A small amount of loss is unavoidable on any farm but the system of handling of manure should aim to avoid draining away of any part of the liquid manure, fermentation of manure before it is put on the field, and leaching by exposure to the rains.

The liquid manure can best be preserved by the use of plenty of straw, chaff or any good absorbent material. The fermentation and leaching can be best prevented by hauling direct from the stable to the field whenever growing crops permit. Loss by leaching on frozen ground should not deter one from hauling manure on sod where corn is to be planted next spring, if the other alternative is leaving it in an open barnyard over winter. Some loss will occur where manure is spread on top of snow or frozen ground on sloping land, but this is less than the loss which would occur if the same manure were allowed to remain in an open barnyard until spring.

However, if one has a covered manure shed or manure pit he has gone a long way toward the solving of the manure conservation problem. The main essentials in this case are to have plenty of absorbing material and keep it well packed. Here the manure can be kept in good condition, it can be drawn to the fields at any time and at the same time the loss from leaching and draining will be prevented.

It is merely putting the manure on the same basis as the fertilizers we buy. If we will not leave our fertilizers out in the rain and weathering why should we leave our manure?

R. H. OLMEAD, County Agent.
Col. Shoemaker Issues New Book.
Col. Henry W. Shoemaker has just issued his latest book on wild animals in Pennsylvania. It is called “Extinct Pennsylvania Animals. Part I, The Panther and the Wolf.” In the two hundred pages which form the volume a number of very interesting stories are found relating the killing of wolves and panthers in various parts of the state. Centre county comes in for a big share in furnishing great hunters who helped to slay these wild animals, and chief among them are George G. Hastings, who killed two panthers in Centre county in 1871, and Daniel Freasier, the mighty hunter of the Seven Mountains. The book is richly illustrated with pictures of many of the old-time hunters, as well as some of the later day Nimrods and their prizes.
A copy of the book, with the compliments of the author, has reached our desk, for which we extend thanks.

Will Be 80 Years of Age To-Morrow

To-morrow (Friday) our townsman, H. W. Kremer, will enter upon a new decade in life, and will assume that very venerable title of octogenarian. The term “venerable” in this case is not to be associated with old age. Four score years since Mr. Kremer in excellent physical condition and maintaining the same vigor which he was wont to show twenty years ago. It is a fact that Mr. Kremer has passed through his “seventies” without the semblance of a show of slowing down. The past summer found him busily engaged at out-door work when weather permitted, and to prove that it was more than light work which he did it need only be said that he was engaged for three weeks in working on the picnic ground in erecting tents and helping in other work preparatory to the Encampment and Fair.

To reach the age of eighty years and have it said that one is not a care to anyone, but rather enjoying life to a full measure, must be due to some particular mode of living. Mr. Kremer’s life has been one of complete abstemiousness. Free from every habit which tends to tear down the physical being, Mr. Kremer is a living example of the results of temperance and clean living. He remains faithful to his religious duties and every Sabbath finds him in his accustomed place in the church of his choice—the Reformed.

The Reporter congratulates Mr. Kremer upon his attaining this period in life, and trusts that he may continue to enjoy the respect of his many friends for years to come.

Aged Merchant Commits Suicide

Dr. O. P. Reece, aged eighty-two years, a merchant and former physician, shot and killed himself early Sunday morning at his place of business in Kylesburg, a little village near Philipsburg.
His death was impaired, and especially for the past week was his condition more serious, thus affecting his mind. He had been afflicted with asthma for years.

The Farmers Answered the Call

State Agricultural Department estimates which have been issued showing some tremendous crop increases are indirectly a tribute to the efficiency of the campaign inaugurated last spring to interest the farmer in speeding up production of non-perishable foodstuffs. In that campaign the Pennsylvania Committee of Public Safety was practically a pioneer and through its State and local headquarters much effort was expended to promote increased planting of all essential crops.
One of the publicity efforts of the committee was an appeal issued through the Food Supply Department urging farmers to give special consideration to crops which would make up for the wheat shortage. Corn and other food crops and particularly forage crops for cattle were recommended.

BELLEFONTAINE LUTHERAN PASTOR FOUND DEAD IN BED, SUNDAY

Rev. W. M. B. Glanding Passes Away While Alone at His Home.—His Parishioners Find Him.—Other Deaths.

Rev. W. M. B. Glanding, pastor of the Lutheran church of Bellefonte, was found dead in bed at his home at that place on Sunday morning. Heart failure was the cause of his death.

Mr. Glanding was alone in the parsonage, his wife and daughter having left the day previous for Atlantic City. When he did not appear for services in the morning several members of the congregation forced an entrance to the parsonage and found their pastor dead.

Rev. Mr. Glanding was in his sixty-second year. He was a son of John N. Glanding, a resident of Altoona for many years. He has been for years one of the prominent ministers in this region and the church of his choice sustains a great loss in his death.

By a strange coincidence Rev. Glanding’s death came in a similar manner to that of his father. The elder Mr. Glanding was a spring maker. One evening he laid down his hammer and apron and in the morning he was no more.

James Edward Kline Died at His Home

James Edward Kline died at his home near Tusseyville on Thursday, September 13th, aged eighty-one years. Burial was made in Zion Hill U. E. cemetery, Rev. Brown, of Millheim, officiating. The second wife of the deceased survives him, but no children.

TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS.

HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS
September court is on this week. Allentown has two cases of infantile paralysis.

Wilbur F. Cleaver, the State College Times editor, resigned his position last week to accept a position in the schools at Johnstown.

The Titan Metal company recently purchased the old Nittany furnace site and last week began the foundations for several buildings.

The Jefferson Tressler home, near Rock View, was destroyed by fire a short time ago. Most of the contents of the house were also burned.

A. E. Perer, of Philipsburg, New Jersey, is doing war work for the Pennsylvania Railroad company at Camp Dix, near Trenton, New Jersey.

The poles to carry the electric light wires in Millheim have all been set and now poles for the same purpose are being erected along the state highway west of that town.

Carload shipments of pot-tees are being made by various parties from the Centre Hall railroad station. Farmers are being paid from 70 to 80 cents a bushel for the tubers.

Arthur C. Dale, Esq., of Clement Dale, Esq., is now permitted to practice before the State Supreme and Superior courts, having successfully passed the examination for that purpose.

The Bradford hunting club expect to begin the initial work on the construction of a permanent camp in the Seven Mountains, this week. J. H. Horner, of Tusseyville, will lay the foundation walls.

The Williamsport Sun estimates the leading crops grown in Lycoming county to be worth over four and one-half million dollars. Corn leads, with \$1,249,500 as the estimated value; then comes hay, \$945,000; wheat, \$825,000.

Edward Boyer and Miss Virgie Young motored from York the latter part of last week, spending a few days with relatives. Mrs. Boyer, who had been visiting in this vicinity for several weeks, accompanied them home on Monday morning.

The State Sabbath school association convention will be held in Pittsburg, October 9th to 12th inclusive. Several Sabbath-school workers from this locality expect to attend. Others wishing to attend should write Darius Waite, the county secretary, at Bellefonte, for credentials.

The following young ladies from this valley have been enrolled this year as members of the freshman class at Pennsylvania State College: Mildred L. Wieland, Linden Hall; Ethel Hettinger, Spring Mills; Annie E. Shetler, Millheim. Edith M. Delwiler is from Smulton.

W. B. Krape, a veteran of the Civil war, who makes his home with Mrs. Amos Koch at Astronburg, was stricken with paralysis a short time ago, states the Journal. Mrs. Koch and her family had been away for the day and found Mr. Krape in a helpless condition when they returned.

On Saturday a conference of Centre county bankers will be held at the Nittany Country Club. The meeting has been called at the request of the Federal Reserve bank, of Philadelphia, and the purpose of effecting an organization of banks to promote the sale of the issue of the Liberty Loan bonds to be offered the public about October 1st.

Among the two hundred co-eds at The Pennsylvania State College this year is Miss Rose Brind, who came from Jerusalem, Palestine, to study agriculture. Miss Brind has been in America for a period of two years, and in her voyage across the Atlantic was given a scare by the presence of a hostile U-boat, which however failed to fire upon the ship.

The Altoona papers on Saturday printed an account of an auto accident at Uniontown, Fayette county, in which two people lost their lives. Because of the fact that the dead were said to have been from Lemont, a certain amount of local interest was attached to the article. It proved however that the people who were killed in the accident were from Lemont Furnace, a town located near Uniontown.

Sixteen hundred is a fair estimate of the number of automobiles on Grange Park, on Thursday of the fair. There were about two hundred cars parked in various sections of the town, making a total of 1800 cars. The cars early averaged five passengers, or carried 9000 persons. In addition to this number there must be added all who were carried by the railroad, buggies, carriages and wagons, and at least 500 on foot. A very conservative estimate of attendance on Thursday, would be fourteen to fifteen thousand.



FOLKS WE ALL KNOW
Here's to the Fat Man, and may his Shadow never grow Less. It's true that he takes up lots of Room and requires much Good Fuel to keep going, but he makes ample Payment by the wholesome Good Cheer that he radiates. Nobody yet ever saw a grouchy Fat Man.