

The Fulton County News.

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THE GRIM REAPER.

Short Sketches of the Lives of Persons Who Have Recently Passed Away.

CALVIN V. SUMMERS.

Calvin V. Summers died at his home in Ayr township, January 16, 1916, aged 49 years, 6 months, and 21 days. Last Sunday, Mr. Summers retired to his room after dinner to sleep. During the afternoon some one called to see him, and one of his children went to the bedroom to call him. Receiving no reply from her father, the girl went to the bed and found him dead.

Calvin Summers came to this county from the state of Indiana with his parents, George and Catharine Summers, deceased, twenty-five or thirty years ago. His wife whose maiden name was Sadie Cooper, died about ten years ago. He is survived by the following children: George, Katy, Elmira, and Artie—all at home. Nora, wife of — Croft, of Broadtop. Six brothers and four sisters are living; Edward, of Steele, N. D.; William, of Hagerstown; Newton, John, Otho, and Hezekiah, of this county; Effie, wife of J. F. Tenley, of Sixmile Run; Mary, wife of G. N. Sipes, of Hustontown; Bela, wife of S. C. Yeakle, of Hancock; Minnie, wife of Thomas Leasure, of Ayr township.

Funeral was held last Tuesday at 10 o'clock, Rev. Robert E. Peterman officiating, and interment was made in the Union Cemetery.

MRS. JAMES HOOPENGARDNER.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hoopengardner, wife of James Hoopengardner, died at her home near Lashley, this county, on Wednesday, January 12, 1916, after an illness of several weeks, aged 61 years. Funeral services and interment took place Sunday forenoon, January 16th, at the Buck Valley Christian church, Revs. A. H. Garland and L. A. Duvall officiating. She is survived by her husband and the following children: Frank, at Belle Grove, Md.; John, at Woodriver, Ill.; Irene, wife of Garfield Mann, Belle Grove, Md., and Charles, at home. Also, by two sisters: Mrs. John C. Ritz and Mrs. Isaac Barnhart, both of Hancock, Md. Mrs. Hoopengardner was a devoted wife and mother, a kind neighbor and leaves a host of friends.

Christmas Funds.

For several years it has been the custom of thousands of people to create a Christmas fund by denying themselves useless purchases during the year in order to make dollar deposits in a bank, the money to accumulate until the following Christmas. Few are so poor that they cannot make at least a few such deposits, and, Oh, what a delight to feel that you have a little money at Christmas! Start one this week. Don't try to carry the fund in your purse—you may lose it, or be tempted to spend it.

Cut Close.

Tree-trimming time is approaching. Take a look through your orchard to see damage done by cutting off large limbs two or three inches from the trunk. The stump died and result is a large hole in the tree. To avoid this always cut the limb close to the trunk. Cut with the same slope as the trunk, and the wound will heal over, especially if the cut be painted with thick lead and oil. Stumps never heal.

He Grows Fine Fruit.

This office is indebted to County Surveyor Frank Plessinger for liberal samples of Banana apples grown by him. They are (or were) of a golden color, richly flavored and just tart enough to be delicious. Mr. Plessinger takes great delight—and profit too—in growing fine fruits and berries, and, as the little fruit girl's song goes, "You may taste before you buy."

CHARLIE PINGE.

Died As Result of Injury Received by Being Kicked By a Horse.

A sad accident occurred at the home of Dennis Gordon, in Thompson township, on Monday, the third instant, when Charlie Pinge, aged about 17 years, was kicked on the stomach by a horse. Everything possible was done for the poor boy's comfort, but he continued to grow worse until on Tuesday evening of last week, death put an end to his suffering.

The horse had just been shod with a set of new Never-Slips, and the young man received serious internal injuries.

The funeral took place on Thursday of last week, the services being conducted by Rev. A. H. Garland, and interment was made at Antioch.

Charlie was taken into the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon when he was seven years of age, and was developing into a fine young man, and his sad taking away is keenly felt by his foster parents.

Cheer Up, the Worst Is to Come.

A question of much interest among automobile users is, How high is gasoline likely to go before the present upward bound comes to a termination? According to a man in close touch with the situation, and who himself is an important factor in it, the advance is likely to ascend to 35 cents a gallon or even 40 before the top price is reached.

The immediate problem is more one of transportation than it is one of production. On account of the lack of facilities for economical transportation from important producing centers there is an unusual shortage of supply.

This was notably in evidence, it was stated, in the case of the California field. The shutting up of the Panama Canal cut off that waterway route, with its reduced freight charges from the coast to New York City. The oil now coming from California to the East must pay transcontinental gasoline railroad rates. The oil produced in eastern Mexico is virtually all going to England in tank steamers requisitioned by the British Government.

Quail.

With last winter's late snows in mind, when thousands of quail perished after hunters, farmers, and others fed and kept them alive until winter was nearly over, some of our sportsmen have decided that the only sure way to preserve quail is to capture them and keep them in confinement until all danger of freezing has passed. But unless one is prepared to care for them in a manner that they will not kill themselves in the building, he had better let them die outside. We feel sure that Messrs. M. W. Nace, L. W. Seylar, and others who have had experience, will be glad to co-operate with any who may wish to care for a covey in this manner.

What's Wrong About It?

Although it has been done often in cities, last Saturday was the first time in Chambersburg that a talking machine was used at a funeral to furnish the favorite hymns of the deceased or of the family. At the services held for George O. Seilhamer, a Columbia machine played "Abide with Me" and "Just As I Am." From the fact that there is nothing connected with the services at a funeral that is so harrowing to the nerves of the mourning relatives as the singing. Those good old hymns interpreted by a quartet of highly trained voices and reproduced by a victrola or gramophone, should possess the fewest elements of objection.

Mr. J. G. Reisner spent last Saturday night and Sunday in the home of his brother Lewis, in Lancaster.

Moving Pictures to aid Health Teaching



ONE OF THE SCENES BUILDING THE STUDIO

In these days when everybody goes to see the movies they have become an educational factor or great importance.

The State Department of Health has realized this and has had several thousand feet of film made showing the work of the Department's Tuberculosis Dispensaries and the life of the patients at the great sanatoria at Mont Alto, Crosson and Hamburg.

All of the largest film companies made offers to Commissioner of Health Samuel G. Dixon to film these great institutions, but he declined their offers and the work was done under the direct supervision of the department.

In the production of the pictures a regular studio was erected at the Sanatorium for such of the scenes as were supposed to take place in the patients' homes. The majority of the pictures, however, were taken in the State Dispensaries and the Sanatoria. Some of the scenes show the remarkable views of the beautiful Caledonia Forestry Reservation of fifty-five thousand acres which surrounds the Mont Alto Sanatorium.

There is an absorbing human interest story which runs through the four reels. The principal characters were patients who acted before the camera with remarkable ability their own life story from the time they first visited the Dispensary until they left the Sanatorium cured. The historic ability which was displayed was surprising, and it added materially to the interest of this film, which is the first that has ever been produced by a State Health Department.

Farm Notes.

Some farmers say that the autotruck has solved their marketing problem, their boy problem, their country life problem, and a few others.

T. B. Terry, the man whose writings have interested so many of our readers, died at his home in Ohio, January 1st. He was the man who "went broke" at the real estate business, went in debt \$4,000 for a run-down farm, turned under three crops of clover before beginning to farm, and died a rich man.

It is probable that one of the many rural credits bills will be passed by Congress this session. So far, the thing looks to us like "Him as has shall get."

During 1915 the average price of butter in Bedford county was 27 cents while Fulton county received 25. But on the other hand Fulton county received an average of 1 cent more for eggs than Bedford county received. Why the difference? Maybe Fulton hens lay better eggs, while Bedford ladies make better butter. Then, again, Bedford chickens sold for 2 cents a pound more than Fulton's. We're stuck.

Question: Since it requires, practically, two loads of limestone to make one load of stone lime, would it not be cheaper to haul the wood to the quarries 10 miles away, instead of hauling the stone to the fuel? Or, a load could be hauled each way and two stacks burned—one at quarry, and one, on the farm.

We know of a district like Licking Creek township, but fifty miles from a railroad, where big money was made raising shoats at 34 cents per pound on foot in the woods where they gathered their own feed all spring, summer and fall. Owners work in harmony as a company and sold off all in the fall except the sows, and got well paid for hauling the shoats to the railroad to fill a car at each shipment. With prices double that at present, how about it, Licking Creekers?

It is said that there is practically no Paris green in this country, owing to the war. But don't cry—yet. Maybe there will be no potato bugs.

A stock flock of 1,000 hens will readily return a clear profit of \$1,000 at this distance from large city markets. The owner, with occasional assistance, must spend all his time caring for the chicks and chickens, including much night work. Read the directions again before trying it—you may not like them.

An Oklahoma woman has a turkey that hatched seven turkeys, one chicken, and one quail and raised all of them. The brood roosts in a tree near the house and the quail is as gentle as any of them.

HAS CONFESSED.

Little Helen Huber's Assailant Caught in Cumberland, and is Now in the Chambersburg Jail.

About two weeks ago, an assault was made by a ruffian on a little girl near Cumberland, Md. Detectives at once began a search for the criminal, and in a few days a number of suspects were arrested, the man wanted was found, he confessed and received a sentence of 20 years. Among the prisoners was a man who corresponded so closely to the description of the man who assaulted little Helen Huber in Chambersburg a short time ago that State's Attorney, J. C. Norman, determined to hold him for identification. The Chambersburg authorities were notified, and Sheriff Horst, Dr. J. H. Devor who saw the man with Helen, and Major Huber and his daughter Helen went to Cumberland Thursday morning of last week, and as soon as Helen saw the prisoner and heard him speak, she exclaimed "That's the man, I know his voice." The man who assaulted Helen gave his name as Charles Olson. He was closely questioned, and finally confessed to the deed. His confession was taken by a stenographer, and after reading it over carefully, the man said it was correct, signed it under oath, waived requisition papers, and was brought to this state and lodged in the Chambersburg jail to await trial at the February court.

It is said that his sworn confessor will make the trial merely perfunctory, and after formal proceedings he will receive his sentence which will, probably, be twenty years in the penitentiary. Jack Devers, a suspect held at Chambersburg as Helen's assailant, was at once set free.

Attend the Lecture.

Dr. George A. McAlister, of Chambersburg, a survivor of the torpedoed steamer Arabic, will tell all about it in a lecture to be held in the High School Auditorium Friday, evening, January 28th. See large advertisement elsewhere in this paper. Owing to the reason that Doctor McAlister was called away on account of a death, the lecture as advertised last week has been postponed until Friday evening, January 28th.

The Parent-Teachers Association, in the interest of which the lecture will be given, is a growing institution in our midst and deserves encouragement.

The New Firm.

Several weeks ago, after Mr. Harvey H. Clevenger and wife removed to town from Hiram, a partnership was formed between Mr. Clevenger and Mr. J. W. Linn, and under the firm name of Linn & Clevenger, they took charge of the large new garage at the west end of McConnellsburg. Mr. Linn had been in charge previous to that time. The new firm has the agency for a number of automobiles, among which are the Dodge Brothers Motor Car, made in Detroit, and sells for \$785, plus freight. The Oakland, made in Pontiac, Mich., and sells for \$795 plus freight, and the Bell, made in York, which sells for \$775 delivered here. The price is for either touring cars or roadsters of all three makes. Although not in season, they have sold two Dodge cars, one to Wm. M. Kendall, of Ayr township, and one, to John A. Henry, of Clear Ridge. The 55x128 garage is steam heated throughout, and the firm enjoys the patronage of a large number of car owners who are wintering their machines with them. A concrete floor will be laid over the entire storage and sales department before spring activities begin. The tens of thousands of summer tourists who pass through McConnellsburg will find ample accommodations in this town with its up-to-date garages, repair departments and hotels. We are not behind any Lincoln Highway town of double McConnellsburg's population.

Livestock Prices.

Outside of Wall Street, there is no other business that requires as close observation of past, present, and probable future markets as that of farming. The Fulton county farmer's products are so varied that he must watch many markets. At the recent meeting of nearly 1,000 Pennsylvania farmers at State College, it was unanimously agreed that Pennsylvania was by reason of its hilly nature, a livestock and poultry state, rather than a cereal producing country, making the following report interesting: L. H. Wible's report for December shows that Fulton county producers received the following average prices during 1915: Wheat, \$1.03; corn, 70; oats, 50; rye, 77; buckwheat, 65; lambs and ewes per head, \$4.60; fat steers, 07; steers for feeding, 06; shoats 07; hogs, 08; dressed chickens, 15; live chickens, 11; ducks 16, and 11; geese, 16 and 12; turkeys 23 and 17; potatoes, 63; butter, 25. Milk prices for the County not given; but the price in the State ranged from \$1.50 to \$2.25—average \$1.76 per hundred pounds.

OUR DISTANT FRIENDS.

Interesting Extracts from Letters Recently Received from Former Fulton County People.

REV. C. W. SUMMEY, Apollo, Pa.—The tab on the wrapper of my paper does not look right and I enclose the wherewithal to have it changed. I enjoy reading the NEWS from home. I was expecting that with a new judge, no licenses would be granted by court and Fulton county would step into the dry column; but in that have been disappointed. We hope the day is not far distant when all Pennsylvania will be dry.

I have not been well for the past year. Much of the time have not been able to preach, and so have resigned my charge and will not attempt to do any work for awhile. I am slowly improving, and being free from all responsibility and care, hope to regain my health by spring. I will try to be good lest that monster "pneumococcus" that you warned us against in the last issue of your paper gets me. I don't care about making the old fellow's acquaintance or having a tussle with him. With the mercury hovering about the zero mark it is to be hoped the old tyrant will freeze to death. I wish you happiness and success during the present year.

ELMER SUDERS, Wampum, Pa.—Enclosed find a dollar bill for which kindly shove the date on my paper forward another year. The NEWS is a very welcome visitor and we would not think of doing without it. What has become of the McConnellsburg and Fort Loudon railroad? I am beginning to think it has got lost in the mountain. We are a little late, but we wish you a prosperous New Year.

LOUISE PALMER STUNKARD, Spokane, Wash.—Find enclosed cash to advance our subscription. The NEWS reaches us Monday morning following the week it is printed and we always anxiously await its coming. We like this country. The climate here is just grand. The wind seldom blows hard—usually there is no wind. We are having nice winter weather. The snow which has been lying about a week, is about three inches deep. They had their first freeze over at Seattle this week. It killed their garden vegetables. A great many Japs live from the produce from their ranches around Seattle. They have from one to five acres in their ranches. I, with my family, visited my aunt Catharine Horton Lathrum. She lives in the Palouse country about forty miles from here. She pioneered to this country thirty-five years ago with her husband and children. She is eighty-two years old and is enjoying good health. Brother John Palmer is spending this winter with his cousin George Slusher in Great Falls, Mont. John spent the summer at the fairs in California.

REV. J. STANLEY DECKER, Morningside, Iowa:

I note by the date on the label of my NEWS that unless I pay up you must according to postal regulations, stop my paper and that would be a calamity indeed, so here's a little of the coin of the realm to apply on my subscription account which will keep it coming for another year at least.

We're having a touch of old winter's finger now, 24 degrees below zero yesterday morning, and remained below all day yesterday, 18 below this morning, but warming up this noon.

We've all had a round up with the "grippe" but are about over it now.

Wishing you as well as all the NEWS family a prosperous year. Very Sincerely yours, J. S. DECKER.

Mr. Leander Weirick, of Mount Union spent last Saturday and Sunday visiting his sister, Mrs. Charlotte Finniff.

A DAY IN BED.

Little Talks on Health and Hygiene by Samuel G. Dixon, M. D., LL. D., Commissioner of Health.

There are times when everyone realizes that they are on the verge of an illness. The symptoms vary according to the individual case but whether it be a cold, grip, or exhaustion, Nature usually has a way of sounding a warning which is not to be mistaken.

When danger signals are thus displayed for our benefit in this fashion there is one course of action which will often be effective, even at the eleventh hour. A day in bed in a well ventilated room with an extremely light diet is frequently sufficient to save one from a severe illness.

Rest is often one of Nature's simplest and most effective aids to healing and if taken in time may be warranted far superior in its therapeutic effect to any quantity of drugs taken after the damage is done.

An extremely light diet or a fast for twenty-four hours serves the same purpose in giving the digestive organs a needed rest under such conditions. A day or so in bed adhering to the resolve not to allow the ordinary annoyances and responsibilities of life to interfere with one's complete relaxation would often be of more value than traveling long distances for a change of climate.

There are some people who boast of their ability to keep going regardless of the warnings which Nature serves in time of danger. At times they may be successful avoiding the penalty but usually they have to "pay the piper." Better a short voluntary rest now and then than one enforced by a profound disturbance of health as the result of disregarding Nature's warning.

More Fertilizer Trouble.

With German potash shut off, and Chilean nitrate of soda (salt-peter) in demand to make powder for the Allies, farmers' attention naturally turned to phosphoric acid goods as about the only fertilizer within the reach of their purses. Now comes the disheartening news that the sulphuric acid needed to treat the ground rock phosphate is another war necessity, and, according to latest price bulletins, this phosphate will cost at least 50 per cent. more than we have been accustomed to pay. In this editorial the NEWS acknowledges it is treading on inexperienced ground when it takes up the subject of using the raw ground rock phosphate, that is, rock not treated with acid. But we have looked up the subject as far as we could and find that if the accustomed number of pounds to the acre be used of 25 to 30 per cent. raw rock, nearly equal results may be expected. It seems that about half the quantity of phosphorus in raw rock when ground very fine is available for plant food without being treated with acid, and that the balance never becomes available, or at least of a negligible quantity. If therefore manufacturers would sell us 25 to 30 per cent. raw ground rock at the same price they formerly sold 14 to 15 per cent. available acid-treated goods we would not be out very much. But will they? We see no reason why they should not, because it is this high grade rock that is used to make 14 to 15 per cent. acid goods, and they would be saved the cost of the acid plus the cost of treating it. If we had a strong farmers' organization, we think we could get it at right price. It is said by our experimenters that the use of untreated rock has a special effect on thin soils in need of lime, if heavy applications be made.

Mrs. H. U. Nace entertained a dozen lady friends at luncheon last Thursday.