

FULTON COUNTY NEWS

Published Every Thursday.

B. W. PECK, Editor and Proprietor

MCCONNELLSBURG, PA.

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Suffrage Social.

Although the afternoon of last Thursday was by no means calculated to tempt the average woman from her own fireside, a steady down pour of rain being on the weather schedule for that day—two score patriotic, enthusiastic women defied the elements and met at the home of Miss Mollie Seylar to celebrate the recent great suffrage victory in New York State at the last election, and to do their bit in advancing the cause of the Y. W. C. A. work recently launched in our county.

The rooms were tastily decorated with American flags and immense bunches of white and yellow Chrysanthemums.

The chairman, Mrs. C. B. Stevens, presiding. "America" was sung as an opening number. Mrs. Stevens then read a carefully prepared paper reviewing the struggles of the early colonists for the right of suffrage, and how the women of that period asked to be given the same political freedom as the men, but were denied.

Miss Anna Mary Sipes, who is one of the ardent Suffragists among the younger set—read a poem entitled, "Chivalry." This was followed by the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner" by Miss Emily Greathead and Mrs. Geo. Reisner.

Mrs. Charles E. Jackson gave a reading, stating that as women were in the minority in jails and penitentiaries, and in the majority in the churches and schools, they were entitled to the ballot.

Miss Seylar gave a little talk on "What Has Been Gained for Suffrage in 1917."

Seven newly enfranchised States added to the twelve states already won, give the right of Suffrage to more than 10,000,000 women. New York State alone gives 3,000,000 with 43 Congressmen to be elected.

For the first time in the history of the United States a woman took her seat in Congress, elected from the State of Montana, which gave Woman Suffrage in 1914. Harvard University so long closed to women students, now welcomes them. Not alone in our own land has the cause advanced, but 5 Provinces in Canada have enfranchised their women. Russian women will not be excluded from the new government that will be established, and it is conceded that English and French women will vote when the war is over, all of which shows that the women suffrage is a part of the world movement toward a more thorough going democracy.

Miss Emma McGovern, in her usual convincing manner, gave the last address. She urged the women present to be more interested in public affairs reminding them of its broadening effect on their usual narrow lives. While the whole program was helpful and inspiring, the climax of enthusiasm was reached when Mrs. Nellie Skinner Criswell's letter was read by Miss Seylar, (which appears in another column) telling how the fight was won in New York State. It was not handed out to them on a silver platter, but by hard, steady, persistent effort. And the men of New York State will find that none of the dire calamities predicted will happen when their women cast the ballot, that Cupid's arrows are still invincible, husbands will still be loved, babies will be rocked and stockings darned as they were before. When the little yellow suffrage plate was passed the ladies responded with a generous offering for the Y. W. C. A. work, altho many of them had given the week before to a similar cause. Light refreshments were served and a social half hour was spent. After which three rousing cheers were given for New York State, and the meeting adjourned.

How Women Won New York State.

Continued from page 1.

ing when our captains came in the late afternoon to exchange reports on the day's work and get new ideas and fresh enthusiasm for the morrow. No work was too large or too small, too great or too menial, and so we went forth day after day to interview our voters in their handsome offices, or at the corner grocery and even in the barber shops and saloons. We had a large assortment of beautiful posters and these we placed in windows of private houses, in stores and offices and even pasted them ourselves on board fences. We distributed literature at the subway stations, at factory entrances, at movie houses and in the lobbies of theaters and hotels. Every day at noon we held several street meetings. For this purpose we had automobiles gaily decorated with American flags and yellow pennants. We would drive to a busy corner, stop the car, the speaker would stand up on the seat and immediately a crowd would gather. I did very little street speaking as we had wonderfully gifted and brained women for this, but my work was to mingle with the crowd distributing literature and answering questions. We had several interesting experiences when we went at night to the various political clubs and asked permission to present our cause to the men there assembled. In every instance we were cordially received, listened to with attention and generously applauded.

Of course I attended many of our big mass meetings and I marched in the Suffrage Parade—the Election District Captains marched in a body, two thousand six of us dressed in dark tailored suits, small black hats and yellow ribbons bearing the word "CAPTAIN." Edgar was in the men's part of the parade. You should have seen him marching ahead of his division carrying a huge banner. It's an inspiring thing to march up Fifth Ave., the first street in the world, perhaps, while the bands play and the sidewalks are lined with cheering thousands.

On the fifth day of November, everyone of my 387 registered voters received from me a personally written note asking them to vote yes, on Amendment, Number one.

On the sixth day of November, I rose when the clock was striking four. At 5.15 I left home. It was still night. Of course the stars and street lamps were shining but many men were abroad hurrying to the polls or chatting in groups on the street corners. There's something indescribably friendly in the atmosphere of a city street at five o'clock on a crisp November morning and so I greeted every man I passed: "good morning, I hope you're going to vote for us today" and the answer came cheerily, "Sure I am lady" or "I'm with you madam."

There was a tremendously exciting mayoralty contest in New York this fall with four candidates in the field and they all had watchers at the polls and these with the poll clerks, the chairman of the board, the Honest Ballot men, the policemen and the woman watcher made quite a crowd, there were nine men and myself behind the rail in our district. We inspected the ballot boxes, the booths, the challenge lists and at six the polls were declared open. All day I sat at the right of our chairman where I could look at every man who came in to vote FOR or AGAINST us. I tried to guess which it would be while I checked off the name in my book and added the ballot number. Most of them glanced my way at least. It is still a novelty to see a woman at the polls. Many of them smiled, several spoke pleasantly and one man frowned at me and said: "You're going to win, I'm afraid."

Occasionally I went out on the street to speak to my workers there. All day I had relays of young women, two at a time, standing 100 feet at each side of the polls, handing out little cards showing the voter where to put his X to vote yes.

At five p. m. the polls were declared closed, the doors were locked and the long task of counting the votes began. You can imagine the breathless interest

with which I watched the counting of those precious ballots and my delight when I found we had carried the district by a handsome majority. Then I cut the huge chocolate cake I had promised the men on the board and we had a gay little party, after which I thanked them—every one—for their help and courtesy, and fought my way through the crowded streets to our Borough Headquarters. There I found a room filled with excited enthusiastic men and women. Returns were being received over three wires and these were read by our radiant Borough Chairman, "First Assembly gives two thousand majority." "Suffrage victory assured in Manhattan," "majority increasing up state," "women in Syracuse having a torch light parade." And so the good news kept coming. The cheering continued. Several political clubs sent a band to serenade us and it was nearly midnight when the tired happy workers began to think of home and bed.

"What are you going to do now you've got it?" That's the question we hear on all sides. Next week we will have our State Convention here in New York city. Then definite plans will be made for the future. Personally I hope and believe we will keep our organization intact for the present and work together for three things: first, for our Country—God grant we may be able to do a worthy "bit" in this time of great need. Second, to work for a Federal Amendment hoping thus to save you in Pennsylvania and sister States from another long tiresome and expensive campaign. Third to educate our women to use this great power in the right way. The eyes of all the world are on the women of New York. We must not fail. Clubs will be established, classes will be formed where we can be instructed in the intricate game of politics and where we can learn the principles of good government and good citizenship.

No, I'm not going to run for Congress, neither do I expect to get a job on the New York Police Force, but I do hope with this new power and inspiration to be a more companionable wife, a more intelligent mother, a more capable housekeeper and a better citizen than I have ever been before.

NELLA SKINNER CRISWELL.

Tests With Selected Hens Show Increased Egg Yields

Some interesting demonstrations in the value of selecting poultry to secure increased egg yields and larger profits are being conducted in Pennsylvania by H. C. Kandel, in charge of poultry husbandry extension at the Pennsylvania State College. Tests made by Mr. Kandel shows that egg yield is frequently double or tripled by judicious selection of birds.

Recent poultry selection demonstrations in Lawrence county have developed interesting results. In one case a two-week record kept by one farmer shows that forty-one good hens laid 241 eggs as compared with four eggs laid by forty-one poor hens; in another case a record of nineteen days shows that twenty-eight good hens laid 111 eggs as compared with twenty seven eggs laid by forty-seven poor hens.

In the latter case the college representative selected the hens September 22 and no eggs were laid by the poor hens until September 28. During a two-week period nineteen good hens in one flock laid 152 eggs, while thirteen poor hens in the same flock laid two eggs.

Practise poultry selection and increase your returns. The good winter layer has bright eyes, legs set well part, pale oak and shanks in late fall and early winter, a strong, broad back, a deep and full abdomen a deep rounded chest and is vigorous and active.

Card of Thanks.

It is with a sense of deep appreciation for the large vote received at the last election for the office of Assessor, that I am led in this manner to extend my thanks for this token of good will and endorsement of my past service.

J. C. KIRK, Wells Township.

CHEERFUL WORDS

For Many a McConnellsburg Household.

To have the pains and aches of a bad back removed—to be entirely free from annoying, dangerous urinary disorders, is enough to make any kidney sufferer grateful. The following advice of one who has suffered will prove helpful to hundreds of McConnellsburg readers.

Mrs. Lewis Christ, 339 E. Queen St., Chambersburg, Pa., says: "I had rheumatic trouble and my kidneys acted irregularly. At times I was dizzy and my head ached fearfully. Sharp pains took me in the small of my back and across my hips. When I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills I got some and they surely gave me excellent relief. Doan's put me in much better condition in every way."

Price 60c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Christ had. Foster-McLure Co., Props, Buffalo, N. Y.

Advertisements.

WELLS TANNERY.

Jay Stunkard, in the U. S. Navy, located near New York, spent last Sunday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Stunkard. His many friends were glad to see him. While he is not just delighted with the work he has to do, he is loyal to his country and did not wait to be drafted.

Mr. and Mrs. David Rebay, of Rays Cove have moved to Miss Hattie Alexander's farm. We welcome them into our community.

Dr. Glover Horton, of Three Springs, attended preaching services in the Presbyterian church last Sunday.

George Williams, of Somerset visited his father in law, W. W. Cessna last week.

Mrs. Louise Wishart has gone to Elkton, W. Va. to spend the winter.

Misses Alice and Jessie Cutchall, teachers in No 1 graded schools raised money and purchased a large flag which will be swung to the breeze on the school grounds in the near future.

WHIPS COVE.

Rev. J. Pressley Barrett, D. D. of Dayton, O is assisting Rev. L. A. Duval in, holding a protracted meeting at Jerusalem church.

Whips Cove has just been flooded with hunters since the season opened. Just as the United States is the dumping ground of excessive population of all other countries, Fulton County, and Whips Cove in particular, seems to be the Mecca for hunters from all outdoors.

B. W. Morris intends to do quite a lot of sawing this winter. Howard H. Lyt n, Sherman Truax and Albert Plessinger are each getting ready to burn a kiln of hme.

The Clover Huller will be heard in this community soon.

Emory A. Diehl and Walter Spade are thinking of having a joint sale of some valuable stock in the near future.

Quite a quantity of apples and potatoes have been hauled to Everett this fall.

William R. Diehl has bought a fine team of Grays, and he intends to move down on the Dr. W. L. McKibbin farm, now owned by S. E. McKee.

Corn husking is about over, and some of our farmers are thinking about getting in a supply of wood and crawling in behind the stove for the winter.

It is rumored that there will be a wedding in the Cove before long. Get your cowbells ready, boys.

Miss Elsie Wagner returned to Knobsville last Friday, after having spent some time with her brother Cyrus and family, near McConnellsburg.

DR. FAHRNEY HAGERSTOWN, MD. DIAGNOSTICIAN

Only chronic diseases. Send me your name and address and I will send you a mailing case and question blank. Don't use dope for chronic troubles, get cured. It is a satisfaction to know what the cause is. CONSULTATION FREE.

Franklin Stevens, who is in school for his first winter, had one of his legs broken Tuesday by the rough play of one of the schoolboys.

Dr. and Mrs. Dunnick, of Somerset County, spent Sunday night in the home of the former's brother-in-law and sister, Rev. and Mrs. Ed Jackson at the M. E. parsonage.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Glunt and sons Pierce and Harry of Knobsville, spent Saturday and Sunday in Hagerstown. The guests of Mrs. Glunt's sister, Mrs. Clara Finiff and family.

Mr. J. E. Wible and his brothers Harry and Willie, and William Rapp—all near Chambersburg, came over to Fulton Monday on a little hunting expedition and returned Tuesday afternoon.

Huckster George N. Sipes, near Hustontown, was one of the lucky hunters last Thursday. He bagged an 18-lb gobbler, and the gobbler wore a beard that measured 8½ inches in length. George said he could have killed this bird last year, but he concluded it would be better to let the turk eat grass another year.

SIDELING HILL.

Lemuel Bernhard and Chas. Hess spent last week with Riley Garland and family in Hagerstown.

Ross Bernhardt of Pittsburgh is spending a few days with his parents Alexander Bernhardt and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Embury and son of York, Pa. are visiting friends in this community.

Mrs. John Eafferty and son of Monroeville, N. J., are visiting in Fulton county.

S. P. Winter and family spent a day recently with Chas. Stoner a Lishley.

Whom Does This Fit?

Reader, ask yourself this question, before trying to think it fits the other fellow.

Fortunately, there are few who would refuse to help extinguish a fire to save a building, regardless of the ownership, or the matter of pay for their labor. But, when a forest is on fire, it is quite different. Regardless of the penalty imposed by law for refusing to help extinguish a forest fire, some people nearly always have a self-made escape from both the penalty and the forest fire. It is amusing, as well as aggravating, when trying to get help to extinguish a forest fire, to see how many dodges are taken, and I have not discovered all of them. Here are just a few: When calling for some people on the phone, the answer will come "not at home." Some will refuse to answer the call at all, when they have learned of the fire. Others will promise to go but never show up at the fire, but the first time they meet you afterward, they have all manner of excuses to offer for their failure to comply. If a personal call is made, it is hard to guess beforehand just what sort of excuse will be offered; indeed it would seem that a visit from a doctor was needed worse than a visit from a fire warden. Some of the men have grip, others lumbago, rheumatism, corns, or bunions; while others make themselves thoroughly ridiculous by the way they strain every nerve to frame up a plausible description of some ailment more imaginary than real. Others slide out of the back door leaving hurried instructions to the family as to the story to put up to the warden. Then, there are others. They stand their ground; but they ask more questions than the Westminster Shorter Catechism, and give a whole lot of gratuitous advice as to fighting fire, they discuss the law, and cuss the lawmakers. They do not see the justice in compelling a man to leave his work and serve for less pay than he can make at home unless the fire happens to be threatening his own premises. Finally, they consent to go, and when they get on the job, they declare it is the hottest fire, the strongest smoke, the thickest brush, the roughest ground, they ever saw, and there is an even chance that he will get lost before the fire is put out.

You'd hardly believe it, but there are some who do not hesitate to say mean things about the Fire Warden, apparently because he has not proved himself

CULBRANSEN DICKINSON Player Piano

You Can Play It! A Million Melodies at Your Command



Easy to Play, Easy to Pay For.

\$395, \$430, \$475, \$525.

12 Rolls Music, Bench, Scarf, 2 Free Tunings.

DUFFIELD MUSIC HOUSE, 51 SOUTH MAIN STREET, Chambersburg, Penna.

to be a veritable walking Hercules.

Now, I do not approve working for nothing; very few people can afford to do that; but there are some things, however, that call for sacrifice for the public good. The men who are now facing the danger of a bloody war, are not doing it for the \$30 a month that is in it, and the man who is asked to give a reasonable amount of his time to save property from the ravages of fire, should feel that there is more than dollars and cents in it.

Now, if any one wants to talk back, let him do so—but over his own signature, and not sign his article "Taxpayer" or "Uno," for every body may not know.

AUSTIN H. STEVENS, Forest Fire Warden, E. D., Fulton County, Pa.

Hog Market is Strongest in April and September

A study of market prices of fat hogs for a period of ten years shows that the market varies from "high" to "low" during certain months in the year. Highest prices usually obtain during the months of April and September. The intervening months show lower prices, June and December representing the extremely low months.

The price drops in late fall and early winter because the spring farrowed pigs which are finished on the fall corn crop are ready to market at this period. After this period the price rises, reaching the highest point about April, due to the fact that there are few fat hogs to market at that season. Following this time pigs farrowed the previous fall begin to arrive, the run being heaviest about June reacting in a corresponding low market price. The price is generally highest in late August or September since both pigs and feed are scarce at that time.

A careful study of markets and prices, said L. P. McCann, of the Pennsylvania State College, will enable a farmer to feed his pigs in such a way as to have them ready for market at the period of high prices.

Pigs farrowed in the spring, for instance, may easily be made ready for the September market, provided they have access to good pasture or forage crops and are given in addition heavy grain feed from early June throughout the summer.

Protect Your Buildings from Fire.

Use Gould's Fire Resisting Paint in all colors. It preserves, beautifies, and wears as long—longer—and is cheaper, than other standard paints. On good surface a gallon will cover 300 square feet two coats. Roof paint, too, in all colors. For Sale by

G. W. REISNER & Co. 6-14-17. McConnellsburg, Pa.

Irreverent Mix.

"In my time," declared grandma, "girls were more modest." "I know," said the flirtant girl. "It was a bad ome. We may get back to it."—Life.

PUBLIC SALE

OF REAL ESTATE

By virtue of an order of the Orphan Court of Fulton county, Pennsylvania, the undersigned, administrator, d. b. n. c. t. a. of Rebecca J. Kesser, late of Taylor township, deceased, will sell on the premises of decedent, about two miles south Gracey post office, on

Saturday, December 8, 1917

at 10 o'clock a. m., the following described real estate, to wit:

The Mansion Farm

being situate in Taylor township, Fulton County, Penna., adjoining land of John Shaw, A. L. Shaw, A. M. C. bin, William Edwards and others containing

120 Acres

more or less, partly cleared and der good state of cultivation, part in good timber, consisting principally of oak and pine.

The improvements are a fair DWING HOUSE, good BANK BARN and other buildings. There is a plenty of GOOD FRUIT on the farm.

TERMS:—Fifteen per cent when property is sold; one-half, including the 15 per cent, on confirmation sale, and balance in one year, confirmation with interest from date of confirmation.

ROY WITTER,

Administrator, d. b. n. c. t. a.

McCann's Fashion Authority

For Nearly 50 Years



Send a Postal Card and Ask for McCann's Fashion Authority

McCann's Fashion Authority, 100 N. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Western Maryland Railway

In Effect November 29, 1917

Subject to change without notice. Trains leave Hancock as follows:

No. 1—8:31 a. m. (daily except Saturdays and Sundays)

No. 4—9:07 a. m. (daily except Saturdays and Sundays)

No. 8—1:08 p. m. (daily except Saturdays and Sundays)

No. 2—2:57 p. m. (daily except Saturdays and Sundays)

S. ENNES, General Manager.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE