

The Fulton County News.

VOL. XIX. NO. 37.

McCONNELLSBURG, PA., AUGUST 15, 1918

\$1.50 A YEAR.

RECORD OF DEATHS.

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

JULIA A. BATES.

After a long and useful life, Mrs. Julia A. Bates passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. William McMeekin, Galva, Ill., on Sunday morning July 28, 1918 at the advanced age of 98 years.

The deceased was a daughter of the late General John and Mary Barton Sipes, and she was born on the farm now owned by Richard Schooley, a mile east of Harrisonville on the Lincoln Highway. Her husband was a brother of the late Henry Betz of Harrisonville. Mrs. Samuel Bender of McConnellsburg and Mrs. Oliver Sipes of Licking Creek township, and the late wife of Judge J. Wesley Hoop, are cousins.

For a period of eighty-six years Mrs. Bates was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church and one of those grand old-fashioned Christians whose life was always consistent with her profession.

She was the mother of eight children, four of whom are living, namely, Mrs. Jane Willis, of Los Angeles, Cal.; Mrs. J. M. Wyck, Galesburg, Ill.; W. H. Bates, of Cody, Wyo.; and Mrs. Clara McMeekin, Galva, Ill.

Harrison—Mellott.

At 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon, August 4, 1918 at the home of Daniel Sheets in Chambersburg, the Rev. J. Howard Ake united in marriage Miss Samantha B. Mellott, daughter of Hon. and Mrs. George B. Mellott of McConnellsburg and Harold F. Harrison of Kansas City.

Mr. Harrison is a draftsman and was employed by the Wolf Company in its offices in Kansas City and also in the offices in Chambersburg. He enlisted last June and went to the Great Lakes training camp, Ill. He left Sunday night for Camp Sims and expects to sail for France in the near future.

Mrs. Harrison is a very charming woman and is employed in the Cumberland Valley railroad office where she will remain for the present.

The bride's parents, Hon. and Mrs. Geo. B. Mellott of McConnellsburg, and her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Van Hart, of Lambertville, N. J., were present at the wedding.

Letter From France.

The following extracts are taken from a letter written on the 14th of July by Sergeant John A. Hann, Co. H. 320th Inf., Am. Ex. Forces, France, to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Hann of this place. Before going to France, John had spent three years in the U. S. army, and had seen service on the border. In this letter John says he is getting along fine—in the very best of health. Am at present attending a school learning the different infantry tactics. [John had been in the artillery service, during his first enlistment.] We have a very nice place with lots of conveniences. Am only sorry it will not last longer. At the end of two weeks I will have to go back to my company and get down to real work. I haven't the least idea where the company is. You perhaps wonder why I do not write more frequently, but if you knew what little opportunity we have for writing and how much work it makes the censors, you would not wonder letters did not come more frequently. I suppose you would like to know when the war would come to an end. So would I. No one knows that. It is the duty of every one to keep right on the job. If there were no slackers, the end would be nearer. Don't worry about me. I expect to be home sometime—and maybe soon. Write and tell all my friends to write.

Notice To Retail Merchants.

The following telegram has been received from Howard Heinz, Federal Food Administrator for Pennsylvania:

"In order to secure an equitable distribution of sugar in this time of shortage it has been found necessary to permit a grocer or retail merchant to install a purchaser's registration system. By this system it will be possible for the merchant to keep track of his customers and see that they get the amount of sugar due them under the voluntary ration system of one-half pound of sugar per person per week. Therefore in order to be sure that this is uniform everywhere in the state of Pennsylvania, the following notice is hereby given, all retailers not forwarding weekly customers sugar sales reports to the County Food Administrator will have their claims for additional sugar disregarded. These sales records should contain the name the address, number in family, amount of sugar on hand, and date. Forms may be secured from the County Food Administrator. Retailers will require customers to sign the registration blank except in the case of telephone orders and children when the merchant will register for the purchaser. This order is effective immediately.

HOWARD HEINZ."

It is apparent from the above telegram that all merchants selling sugar at retail will have to keep a record in the form mentioned and send to the County Administrator a copy of that record at the close of business each week. The forms will have to be secured through the printers of the county, or the merchant can furnish his own forms so long as it contains the required information. The reports must be sent in regularly each week.

JOHN R. JACKSON,
County Food Administrator.

Soldier's Letter.

J. E. Grissinger, writing from Camp Hill, Va., to his father, J. L. Grissinger at New Grenada, under date of June 23rd, says, "I just received the box of good things. I have made my dinner entirely of it. Everything tasted great, and I certainly have enjoyed it too. I can't express my feeling of thanks. It's to great. I am well and hope you are the same. I guess I will not be able to write you again for a little while; so don't worry about me, for God is with me wherever I go, and where he is, I am safe always.

I am glad and anxious to go across, for I am tired of this place. I haven't heard from you for a good while. I have not time to write more this time.

Beef Conservation Restriction Released.

We are advised by the State Federal Food Administrator that the restrictions of serving beef at public eating places only one meal per day, and the present voluntary program for householders of one and one quarter pounds of clear or one and one half pounds of beef including the bone, should be discontinued.

It is however highly desirable that the American public consume medium and lighter grades of cattle, thus conserving the heavier grades of cattle for our own armed forces and those of our Allies.

JOHN R. JACKSON,
County Food Administrator.

Apple Butter Without Sugar.

Following is a recipe for making apple butter without sugar which has been successfully used by the department of Home Economics of State College. "Take half as much white corn syrup as thick apple pulp, add one teaspoon cinnamon to each quart of the mixture and make otherwise exactly as the apple butter is made with sugar."

DESTROYED BY LIGHTNING.

Barns and Other Buildings Destroyed By Lightning During the Electrical Storms Last Week.

On Wednesday afternoon, of last week, the big bank barn of Aaron M. Garland on Pleasant Ridge in Belfast township, was struck by lightning and in 15 minutes from the time it was struck, the whole building seemed to be enveloped in flames. All his summer's crop of wheat, rye and oats were destroyed, together with three wagons, two cornercubs, wagon shed, hog pen, chicken house &c. The loss, which is probably not short of \$2,000.00 is not covered by any insurance.

On Thursday afternoon of last week lightning struck George W. Humbert's barn in Ayr township and the buildings and contents were totally destroyed. The entire summer's crops, consisting of about 800 bushels of wheat, all his oats and other grain, besides farm machinery, harness etc. The loss is estimated at three thousand dollars with an insurance of about \$600 on barn and contents. It is reported that Mr. Humbert, who was near the barn at the time it was struck, received some of the electric current and was stunned.

On the same evening that Mr. Garland's barn was burnt, lightning struck the store building at W. L. Berkesteesser's near Laidig, setting it afire, and causing the destruction of the building, which was 45 x 20 x 16, with all its contents, consisting of a stock of merchandise, Harvey's automobile, camera outfit, clothing, and W. L.'s trunk and clothing, together with their sleigh, complanter, tools etc. The fact that part of the building was used as a kind of storehouse for the farm, added to the general loss.

Was at Camp Humphreys.

Mr. George Hertzler was a pleasant caller at the News office Tuesday morning. Mr. Hertzler came from his home in Hastings, Nebr., in May, and has been spending much of his time among his old time friends and relatives up about Burnt Cabins. He spent ten days recently in Washington, and down at Camp Humphreys where his brother Blaine is working at carpenter work. Mr. Hertzler says, the cantonment of Camp Humphreys is built right in a beautiful forest about three miles in length by about a mile in width and overlooks a beautiful lake. All the small timber is removed and the large trees left for shade. About two thousand carpenters are employed in the construction of the buildings necessary to the housing of the soldiers in training. Any kind of an old carpenter gets eight dollars a day and double pay on Sunday. Camp Humphreys is about nine miles south of Alexandria, Va.

Churches Unite.

At least a temporary union of churches in eighteen Connecticut towns has been accomplished within a year owing to circumstances resulting from the war, reports a committee of the Connecticut federation of churches. Denominations in the movement were Baptist, Methodist, Congregational, Free Baptist Lutheran and Independent Methodist. Thirty-seven organizations now are combining services in eighteen buildings. In one town Baptists and Free Baptists united under a Methodist minister. Each church organization has retained its own officers and adheres to its own denominational beliefs. In most cases the union is considered a temporary expedient for the period of the war. It is pointed out that the federation of churches is not irrevocable.

Subscribe for the News.

REV. EDWARD F. MELLOTT.

Counsels Perseverance and Patience in Our Attitude Toward the End of the Great War.

"I notice by the label on my paper that I owe you. Well I should be thankful that it is only two dollars—since these are war times. We are having extremely warm weather in New York state at present. When the mercury climbs around 106 in the shade, even a dominie persists in perspiring quite freely. Season so far is a very favorable one. Rain, though not in an abundance, keeps crops growing. Corn very promising. Wheat yielding well; oats a bumper crop; fruit not so plentiful, and slightly damaged by hail in some sections. Eggs are selling for 50c dozen, and butter so high that it spreads itself all over the plate in vain show. Hens are bringing 35c lb. The farmers have the advantage of excellent markets for everything they have to sell. Labor for farms or factories is at a premium. The draft is gathering up the boys quite close, and voo hoo unto "Kaiser Bill" when they all get "over there." While we all work, hope, and pray for an early peace with victory, yet there are so many things which enter into the proposition that make it necessary for us to exercise an abundance of patience and perseverance, with an indomitable faith in the eternal purpose which must and shall compel even the wrath of man to glorify our God, and further the work and cause of Christ in the world.

"In his poem, 'Preparing The Soul For God,' Edward Everett Hale climbs the Himalayan steeps of faith, and seated upon a throne of Supreme God Consciousness which shall never fail him, he reviews the hoary ages of the past as like an endless reel age after age passes before his vision; each a mysterious chapter of a book of deep purpose and infinite design, and lo a voice! Revelation answers to inspiration; eternity shouts back the enigma of time and the empyrean heights stoop to unfold the mystery and declare the secret to the yearning soul. Hear him:

The plowing of the Lord is deep,
On ocean or on land;
His furrows cross the Mt. steep,
His furrows cross the sea washed sand.
Wise men and prophets know not how,
But work their master's will;
The kings and nations drag the plow,
His purposes to fulfill.
They work his will because they must,
On hillside or on plain;
The clouds are broken into dust,
And ready for the grain.
Then comes the planting of the Lord,
His kingdom cometh now,
The oceans deepest depths are stirred,
And all their secrets show.
Where prophets trod His deserts broad,
Where monarchs dragged the plow;
Behold the seed-time of His word,
The sower comes to sow.

And when the nations return to God whom they have so largely forsaken, and when they become as eager for the truth, as they are for gold today, then we shall have the peace worthy of a people who call themselves Christian. This has been the busiest season of my life. Work is progressing along all lines. The NEWS is an indispensable caller, tho somewhat late in arriving.

Hastily,
REV. E. F. MELLOTT.

Letters from 'Over There'

More than 6,000,000 letters from American soldiers in France have been received at Atlantic ports since July 29, and the post office department announced that every one of them was started for its destination within 24 hours after its arrival. One ship brought 2,523,000 letters and another 300,000 on August 2, and a ship arriving August 5 brought 2,031,000.

FULTON'S FIRST SUPREME SACRIFICE

Corporal John C. Bishop Killed in Action in France on Sunday, July Twenty-first.

Corporal John Calvin Bishop of Company C, 112th Infantry, was killed in battle on the western front in France on Sunday, July 21, 1918, as stated in a telegram to his wife at her home in Chambersburg on Friday of last week.

Corporal Bishop was a son of William and Mary Harris Bishop of Ayr township, and he was born September 21, 1890; hence, at his death, he was aged 27 years and 10 months. Two years ago, last June, he enlisted in the National Guards of Pennsylvania, and when the trouble between the United States and Mexico broke out, his regiment was sent to the Border where, he served a year. Last September his regiment was sent to Camp Hancock, Ga., where they remained until May of this year, when they were sent to France. Being seasoned soldiers, they were at once placed on the battle front, and gave great account of themselves as fighters.

During his service on the Border, he returned home on a furlough and was married to Miss Mary Margaret Sensheimer of Chambersburg, who survives him as does one son, John William Bishop, aged 3 months, born since his father went to France.

Besides his parents, Corporal Bishop is survived by the following brothers and sisters: Lillie, wife of Clarence Cooper, near McConnellsburg; Luther W., Company B, 20th M. G. Battalion, now on his way to France; Lulu, wife of Walter Peck, near Webster Mills; Lucy, Virgil and Olive, at home.

John was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church and an exemplary young man. He had a wide circle of friends, both here and in Chambersburg, where he was employed in the baggage department at the Cumberland Valley railroad station, before going into active Military Service.

Camp Fire Girls' Outing.

The local organization of Camp Fire Girls is spending its annual outing at Tuscarora Heights this week and, of course, the girls are having "the time of their lives." They are in charge of Mrs. C. B. Stevens, assisted by Mrs. Virginia Beidleman, of Harrisburg. The names of the girls in the party are: Helen and Marion Bender, Winnie and Nettie Mellott, Ted and Bess Harris, Blanche Peck, Marian Hessler, Mildred Hull, Helen Daniels, Helen Nace, Mary Logan Nace, and Thelma Glazier.

Seven years ago the idea was conceived that an organization should be formed that would do for the girls of the world what Boy Scout organization has done for the boys, and the scheme had the sanction and financial backing of such persons as Andy Carnegie, Miss Elizabeth Dodge, John D. Rockefeller, Mrs. Russell Sage and, to-day ex-President Taft is one of its most interested vice presidents. Its principal object is, to teach girls self reliance, to teach them to be useful, to be unselfish, to be industrious, to be real helpers in their homes and in the community, and to be areal camp-fire girls and not campfire girls.

Five Sons in Service.

Mr. and Mrs. Dorsey Holmes, of Liberty township, Bedford county, have the honor of having five sons, who are in the United States Military Service, and doing their bit to aid in the overthrowing of a despot and making the world safe for democracy. The boys are Chester Holmes, William Clarence Holmes, Raymond Albert Holmes, Levi Holmes and George W. Holmes.

Soldier's Letter.

Harry D. Fix, Co. C, 167th Inf., Am. Ex. Forces, France, writes to his sister, Miss Lottie Fix, under date of June 26th, as follows: "As I have just been sent back again from the front for a little rest, I will try to answer your welcome letters received a few days ago. We cannot write every time we would wish to; we have to write just when we have the chance. Lottie don't worry about me; I am feeling fine. Through the mercy of God and the prayers of mother, my life has been spared, and I am ready to go back into the fray again, for I am anxious to do more of the kind we have been doing to the Huns. I tell you that I have been having some real experience fighting the Huns. It's the real thing, and no sham battle business. They are finding out what the Sammys can do. I wish I could tell you some of the experiences we pass through, but must be content to wait until I get home for that.

The Huns tried twice to give us a dose of gas, but we were under a good officer, and got into our masks in good time. I do not see why I do not get more letters from home. I have received but four since I came to France.

Sister, this is some war! The good luck is all coming our way now. We are doing good work—and have been. Lottie, it seems to me there is something wrong at home. If there is, do not fear to write me, for I want to know the worst as well as the best that is going on at home. You know that I said in one of my late letters that something seemed to tell me that there was something serious had happened at home. Now, if my presentiments are correct, please write and tell me the worst; for if, when I get home I should find a vacant chair, I should feel that you had not treated me just right. [Poor boy! his presentiments have been correct; for his father Grant Fix died a few weeks ago, and the family did not feel that they could break the news to Harry.—Editor.] Tell father I will write him soon; I suppose he is done with his harvesting by this time.

Norman Reeder is writing home. Norman and I are together all the time—just like brothers—work together—eat together, and sleep together. We have been lucky so far to escape the Hun bullets, and if one of us were to fall, it would go hard with the other.

We notice some difference in the length of the days and nights as compared with those in Fulton County. Here it gets dark about 10:30 and daylight about 3:30. Then, on account of the difference in longitude, there is five hours difference in the time; that is, when it is 12 o'clock noon here, and we are eating our dinners, it is only 7 o'clock in the morning in McConnellsburg just about the time some of the sleepyheads in that town get up.

It will soon be a year—the 26th of September—since I left McConnellsburg to go to work for Uncle Sam. I tell you I am glad I started then. I would not want to be back there when Uncle Sam needs all of the boys my age. I had a letter from Belle a few days ago giving me the names of some of the slackers I back in my old home county. I wonder how the slacker boys would like to wear a big tin S on the lapel of their coats.

Call For 100,000 Men.

A call for 100,000 white selective service men to join the colors for general military service was issued last Friday by Provost Marshall General Crowder. They will entrain during the period from August 29 to 30. Forty-three states were asked to furnish quotas under this call, which is the largest issued during August.

ORPHANS' HOME BAND.

The Concert Given Last Saturday Afternoon and Evening Greatly Appreciated by Large Crowd.

As was announced in the NEWS last week, the thirty-nine boys from the Tressler Orphans' Home at Loysville, arrived here last Saturday afternoon and found a large crowd of people waiting to see the boys and hear the music. They came in from Bedford, and were a little late, but within ten minutes after their arrival, the concert was "on," thus showing how thoroughly they were drilled for the work.

The ages of the boys run from ten to sixteen years. Since their visit to this town last October, fourteen of the boys in the band at that time, have graduated from the school, and seventeen others have been trained to take their places, which proves the unusual efficiency of their leader, Prof. Stouffer, a former Band Master at the Carlisle Indian School, and the wonderful possibilities wrapped up in the average boy.

The music rendered was of a very high order—much beyond that to be expected from boys of that age.

This Band, traveling as it does during the summer season as far west as Pittsburgh, as far east as Philadelphia and Camden, with side trips into Maryland and Virginia, has earned a state-wide reputation; and it has proved to be a wonderful inspiration to the people of the Lutheran Church of Pennsylvania in caring for the orphans. An interest is being aroused which is making the work easy as compared with what it was six or seven years ago.

The people of McConnellsburg have a special interest in the school on account of the fact of having two boys—Robert and Donald Downes in that institution, and they expressed their appreciation of their service by giving an offering that amounted to almost eighty dollars for the Home.

The music rendered Saturday afternoon and evening—and especially that in connection with the services in the Lutheran church Sunday morning will long be remembered by the people of McConnellsburg and vicinity.

The boys may always be sure of a royal welcome when they visit McConnellsburg.

The Fifth Year of the War.

Four years ago Austria declared war on Serbia. That was the beginning of the great war. That war was brought about by diplomatists. It was not a rising of one nation against another, at the start, but a game of bluff and threat between chancelleries. The ultimatum served upon Serbia by Austria was indefensible, one of the most peremptory and contemptuous in history.

The statesmen and politicians who brought on the war know better now. If they could live over these four years, there would be no war. The ultimatum to Serbia would be different, the action and behavior of Germany would be different, the statesmen who were trying in July, 1914, to avert war would have had better backing and would have appealed to more willing hearers. If the war began in maneuvers of the diplomatists, it has grown into something else. It has developed into a war of principles. We are not fighting, any more, over the demands made by an Austrian cabinet upon Serbia. We are fighting to end the conditions which made this world war possible. We are fighting for the welfare of the common man, who is but a pawn in the view of old-style diplomatists and of militarists, but who has become, in the last four years, a bigger figure in the world than he ever was before.—Buffalo Express.