

The Fulton County News.

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McCONNELLSBURG, PA., OCTOBER 24, 1918.

\$1.50 A YEAR.

RECORD OF DEATHS.

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

MRS. ETTA SPERO HASS.

Mrs. Etta Spero Hass died at her home in Okonoko, W. Va., Monday, September 16, 1918 of a complication of diseases which finally developed into drowsy. Mrs. Hass was aged about 66 years, this being the first death in the family of eleven children of J. W. and Mary Hann of Saluvia. The youngest of the children has now reached the age of 46. The two husbands of Mrs. Hass preceded her to the grave several years ago. Mrs. Hass is survived by the following children: Mrs. Cora Snyder, of Okonoko; Charles A. Spero, Pittsburgh; Miss Bertha Spero, Baltimore, Md.; also, eight grandchildren. The following are the brothers and sisters: "Uncle" John Hann, Saluvia; Mrs. Sadie Pittman, Everett; Mrs. Martha Shirk, Curwensville, Pa.; Preston Hann, Everett; Miller Hann, West Virginia; Mrs. Louie Bennett, Johnstown; Mrs. Lillie, Deshong, Saluvia, and Mrs. Myrtle Kegaris, Hollidaysburg, Pa.

ROBERT MAGSAM.

Robert Magsam died in Philadelphia on Monday morning, October 14, 1918, after a short illness of influenza, aged about 22 years.

Robert was a son of Peter W. Magsam, deceased, and Mrs. Salina C. (Smith) Magsam, of Philadelphia, and a nephew of George Magsam near McConnellsburg. He was born and reared in Huntingdon, and spent most of his life there. He was a highly respected young man.

He is survived besides his mother by two brothers and two sisters.—Clifford and George Magsam and Miss Cleo Magsam, all of Philadelphia; Edna, married and residing in Altoona.

The remains were taken to Riverside cemetery at Huntingdon where interment was made last Thursday afternoon.

JOHN W. GUTSHALL.

John W. Gutshall died at his home in Springfield township, Huntingdon County, Wednesday, October 2, 1918 aged 66 years, 3 months and 22 days. On the 2nd day of November 1871, he was married to Miss Jennie Price, who survives him, together with the following children: Tillie, wife of William Hammond, Saltito; Mrs. Bertha Berkstreser, Maddensville, and Russell Gutshall, near Mount Union. Mr. Gutshall died from the effects of a stroke of paralysis which he had along the road near William Stain's some time ago. He was a good man.

S. W. HOOP.

Samuel Wesley Hoop, died at his home in Baltimore, Md., on Monday October 14, 1918, after a short illness, aged 32 years 8 months and 20 days. His remains were taken to the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hoop near Andover, this county on the following Wednesday. The funeral was conducted by Rev. Croft, assisted by Rev. John Mellott, and his remains were laid to rest in the cemetery at Siding Hill Christian church.

The deceased spent three years in 119th Co. Coast Artillery, and was honorably discharged. Afterwards he went to Hagerstown and worked at the trade of boiler-making several years, and then moved to Baltimore where he became an electrical welder. He was considered one of the best welders in that city. He had been a member of the church for the last four years. He was a kind and loving son and brother, an affectionate friend to a few who knew him. He was shown great respect in Baltimore, and all that loving hands could do, was done.

He was married to Miss Mabel McPherson, of Hagerstown. Be-

Soldier's Letter.

The following extracts are taken from letters written in France by Callie D. Truax, son of Joseph Truax, of Pleasant Ridge, to his brothers Nathan and Allison.

Aug. 15th. I was very glad to hear from you. It had been a long time since I received any mail, but I got your letter and a letter from Alison the same day. I was sure-ly glad to get some mail again. We are making the Germans fly now. It takes the Yanks to do it. Tell Mr. Wolfe I still think of him. He ought to be with me when we get the Kaiser. We are having nice weather this summer, I am digging trenches now. I have to lie down some times to keep the shells from hitting me. They have come very close to me. I am well. Will write more the next time. I am still with the Fulton County boys.

FRANCE

Aug. 14, 1918.

Will answer your letter just received today. It is very warm over here now. Today was pay day. I got 150 Francs. Suppose you are getting ready for seeding I guess I will not be home this fall to husk any corn, but I hope so. I had a very narrow escape last Sunday, a German shell landed in 20 feet of me and exploded. The shell weighed over 200 lbs. It covered me up with dirt. I don't think the old Kaiser will get me. The Yanks are too smart for him. I am in active service, the shells whistle over my head every day. We lie down when we hear the shells coming. I want you to write every week. Well, Alison, are they still taking boys around there? Tell me when you write. They are shooting at a German air plane now. I wish this war was over for I am tired of it. There will be a glorious time over here when it closes.

Sept 6, 1918.

I am well and getting along all right. We have been traveling for over two weeks. I saw part of Paris. It's a fine city. I saw Will Polk last Sunday. We were traveling through a town and he hollered at me, but I had no chance to talk to him. One day I walked twenty-four miles and carried seventy pounds on my back. We started at 3 o'clock in the morning and walked till 6.30. We were all "give out" when we got back, I will be so tough nothing will ever faze me if I get home.

CALLIE D. TRUAX Co. F. 305th Eng. A. P. O. 756 American Expeditionary Force Via New York.

Extracts from letter written by James G. Grissinger, somewhere in France on the 11th of August to his father, J. L. Grissinger at New Grenada.

I am still alive and in perfect health. At last I have caught up with my organization and have gotten settled, as I have done nothing practically, since I arrived over here, but seemingly roam around over France. I think I have seen a big part of it by this time. I have been transferred from the Infantry, thank God, and have been assigned to Headquarters Co. so address all mail to my name Headquarters Co, 517th Inf Am E. F. I am now going to

WILLIAM EVANS. William Evans died at the home of John Eader in Thompson township on Friday night, October 18, 1918 aged 24 years. The funeral took place on Sunday and interment was made in the cemetery at the Tonoilway Baptist Church. The deceased grew to manhood in the home of the late David Evans in Belfast township.

Another Soldier Gone.

Dayton Arthur Lynch died at Camp Humphreys, Va., on Monday, October 14, 1918 aged about 24 years. He was one who went into the service from this county during the past year. The immediate cause of his death was pneumonia. He was brought to the home of his grandmother, Mrs. Elizabeth Lynch in Deneens Gap, this county, where the funeral was held last Sunday morning and interment was made in the cemetery at the M. E. church, in Buck Valley.

Good Work.

A quilt made of silk scraps, was made by Mrs. Jeremiah Goldfarb, Mrs. Maria Spencer, Mrs. Reuben Layton, Mrs. Geo. E. Hill, Mrs. Edward Montgomery, Miss Lillie Spencer, Miss Maude Layton, Mrs. Nannie Spencer and Miss Gladys Winter and placed in the hands of Judge Stigers, who sold it for forty dollars and the sum was placed in the Red Cross fund.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our sincere gratitude to friends and neighbors, for the many acts of kindness and sympathy, rendered in the time of overwhelming sorrow on account of the death of our son and brother John LeRoy, while engaged in the service of his Country.

MRS. FLEMING AND FAMILY.

Cattle And Hog Census.

The census of the cattle and hogs of the country that is to be taken through the public schools has again been postponed on account of the influenza epidemic that has caused the closing of so many schools. The date now set for the taking of the Census is Thursday November 7, 1918.

JOHN R. JACKSON, County Food Administrator.

Among the many remedies for gripe or influenza, C. J. Brewer, of Ayr township doubts whether there is anything better than a free application to the chest of Fahney's liniment. He has used it in his family with most satisfactory results.

school, have put in my first day and I like it fine. It may be some time before we get any fighting to do. Our Lieutenant seems like a mighty fine man which all helps to make life easier and more pleasant in the army. We are tenting here in a nice clean green place. Everything is going in our favor so far. We are taking ground and prisoners by the thousands every day. Jerry, as we call the Germans, comes over almost every clear night on an air raid and our big anti-aircraft guns start the fireworks and what ever goes up must come down, so does the shrapnel, and it drops pretty thick too sometimes. Last night a piece came down bur-r-r-ring! and struck the ground about 30 ft from our tent. The other night Jerry dropped a bomb about 40 yards from me. I was on guard. I heard it coming bur-r-r, and then the earth quivered, but we got Jerry just the same; so he won't drop any more bombs. Don't worry about me. I am alright, and much better off than thousands of others. I find that it takes about a month to get a letter across our way.

I am enclosing you a little card scavier from France. I know it will be found in the little card dish in the parlor as long as dear Rilla lives. The boys in my Co. were all glad to see me, as well as I was to see them, and in a way I sort of hated to leave them. I am about 10 miles away from them now, but I have arranged with one of my close friends to forward my mail to me, they say mail comes in once a week.

JAMES.

HONOR ROLL

Names of New Subscribers and Others Who Have Paid Subscription During the Past Two Weeks.

It is very gratifying to the editor of the NEWS that his subscribers should adapt themselves to the occasional shock incident to war conditions so gracefully. It was by no means a pleasant thing to cut square off from your list friends who have been with you so many years; but we had nothing else to do. We are ordered by the Government not to send the NEWS to any one who is not paid up; nor are publishers allowed to send papers at a price less than the published subscription rate, and they must cut out all free copies. The first of November will bring a questionnaire, which must be filled out and sworn to by the publisher. So, you see, there is but little to do, but obey. Many persons who did not get a paper the first week in October, are getting it now, and daily we are receiving letters and cash for reinstatement. The sum owed by any individual is small, and only carelessness will keep any one from getting square with the printer and receiving the paper as usual. Look over this list of names and compare the figures with the label on your paper. Keep an eye on your label. Remember that when your paper runs out it will stop, unless you send in your renewal.

Barber, Geo. T.	11 19
Bingham, Mrs. D. E.	11 19
Bishop, Mrs. Rebecca	12 19
Bivens, Geo.	9 22 19
Booth, John B.	1 1 20
Buterbaugh, Wm.	5 1 20
Carbaugh, Wm.	1 1 20
Clevenger, H. H.	7 24 19
Clevenger, W. S.	1 1 19
Cline, Mrs. S. W.	10 10 19
Clouser, Amos	3 21 19
Comer, John	9 21 19
Cooper, Lillian M.	6 23 19
Deshong, W. B.	10 15 19
Deshong, U. S.	2 1 19
Deshong, Roy	5 8 19
Diehl, F. M.	1 1 19
Diehl, Philip C.	10 10 19
Edwards, Mary S.	8 1 18
Elvey, John S.	10 21 18
Fisher, Miss Rose	1 7 19
Fix, Howard	9 2 20
Fleming, R. J.	4 1 19
Funk, L. W.	11 23 19
Garland, D. C.	5 15 19
Gienger, Charles	10 17 19
Greathhead, W. H.	9 21 19
Gress, Prof. E. N.	9 22 19
Golden, D. E.	3 16 19
Hamilton, A. T.	2 12 19
Hampton, James	1 23 19
Hauman, Elias	10 15 19
Helman, Wilbert	10 12 19
Helman, Miss Bess	6 24 19
Hendershot, J. W.	8 20 19
Hershey, Mrs. John	4 4 19
Hess, C. W.	11 13 19
Hill, Harry	11 21 19
Hill, Mrs. M. B.	10 7 19
Hixson, Chas. D.	11 10 19
Hohman, Mrs. J. C.	2 27 19
Hull, Mrs. M. L.	12 1 18
Keith, Edgar W.	10 19 19
Kendall, John F.	10 6 19
Kennedy, Mrs. Wm.	9 21 19
Layton, Aaron	5 5 19
Layton, Chester W.	2 2 20
Long, Calvin	10 17 19
Manley, Arthur E.	10 19 19
Martin, W. C.	10 13 19
Melins, P. B.	6 15 19
Mellott, Gilbert J.	11 27 19
Mellott, Albert E.	10 2 19
Mellott, Mrs. Oliver	9 17 19
Miller, Robert	2 21 19
Mumma, L. D.	6 15 19
Myers, J. M.	8 16 19
Nesbit, S. A.	2 12 20
Nesbit, M. S.	9 21 19
Nesbit, Harvey	7 1 19
Oliver, Mrs. Thomas	3 1 19
Palmer, Dr. J. J.	2 1 19
Peck, Grover R.	1 9 21
Pine, John	3 10 20
Pittman, Miss Olive	10 17 19
Pott, Mrs. J. W.	2 1 19
Rice, Roy A.	10 9 19
Romig, M. H.	10 25 20
Rotz, Edward	8 7 19
Schooley, Clem C.	4 24 19
Shaw, W. L.	9 25 20
	10 10 19
	9 21 19

GERMAN ATROCITIES CONTINUE.

Why Are They Not Stopped If Germany Really Wants Peace.

It is extremely difficult to understand why, if Germany in asking for an armistice, really desires to end the horrors of war and to tread the paths of peace, order and decency, she does not call a halt to the outrageous atrocities which her military and naval forces have ever so ruthlessly committing ever since the first day of the war, and which, according to the latest dispatches, they are still carrying on during their enforced retreat from occupied cities in France and Belgium.

In this connection Jules Cambon, formerly French Ambassador at Washington, is quoted as follows:

"At the moment the Central Empires address themselves to President Wilson to obtain an armistice and begin negotiations for peace, the German armies renew the horrors they have been committing in all the occupied territory. St. Quentin, Lens, Cambrai, Douai are burned, mined, ruined. Leon is now reported to be burning, following the same fate as Douai and Cambrai. St. Quentin is a mass of ruins, and the great mining center of Lens is a desert, with its buildings leveled. Its population gone, and its rich mines flooded. The whole section surrounding St. Quentin has been turned into a vast cemetery. The cathedral is still standing, its jagged walls being intact, but all else a wreck. The principal street center resembles an abandoned battlefield."

The National Committee on War Damages sums up the deastuation as follows: "Despite the reprobation of the world, the German war practices are constantly being accentuated and intensified. These odious proceedings have transformed hostilities into abominable brigandage, seeking above all the ruin of agriculture, industry, and commerce in this country." Premier Clemenceau makes the following statement regarding these German outrages: "All international conventions which maintain in armed conflicts traditions of loyalty and nobility have been cynically swept aside by Germany. Taken by the throat and driven backward, he still seeks to vent his hate upon the country from which our soldiers drive him foot by foot."

Red Cross Report.

An appeal was made to the schools of Ayr Township to do what they could to help along with the Red Cross work.

They responded very willingly by contributing as follows:

Back Run	\$9.25
Jugtown	3.50
Webster Mills	3.40
Rock Hill	1.93
Road	1.60
Tannery	1.23
Cito	.79
Contributions	125.90
Red Cross Members	4.00
Total	\$151.60

Hurry up! F. E.; Palmer, near Sipes Mill, will make cider on Wednesdays during the balance of October only.

Shimer, Mrs. Mertie	9 1 19
Shimer, Mrs. Jas.	9 1 19
Sipes, Geo. C.	10 1 19
Sipes, Abner	5 25 19
Sloan, Miss Esther	9 21 19
Snyder, John W.	10 15 19
Speck, D. W.	1 29 22
Stains, Scott	7 9 19
Staley, Mrs. W. H.	1 1 20
Stevens, James D.	10 16 19
Straif, N. S.	10 15 19
Swope, Andrew D.	5 22 19
Truax, Harry M.	10 14 19
Truax, Rev. W. R.	6 19 19
Wagner, W. H.	10 1 20
Waltz, Mrs. Minnie	1 19 20
Warthen, W. S.	4 12 19
Wink, Wm. T.	11 30 19

A COTTON BELT CANDIDATE.

Philadelphia "North American" Believes Leiby Would be Easily Handled by Southern Democrats Who Fix a Low Price for Wheat but Boost Cotton to the Sky.—Congressman McCormick Focht Has Always Stood by the Farmers.

From the Phila. North American, Oct. 20.

Opponents of Congressman "Benny" Focht, who would like to see him defeated, are not at all pleased with the selection made by the Democratic state committee's executive committee and they say that Senator Scott Leiby would be little improvement on Focht, so far as representation at Washington is concerned.

Senator Leiby is one of the most faithful of the Palmer McCormick "me to" Democrats. He is belled, so that the Palmer-McCormick state committee and Secretary Warren Van Dyke can locate him at any time. If he were to go to Washington he would likely be every bit as easily handled as the he were from the cotton belt, but wouldn't be able to get nearly so much for his continuency as the cotton belt statesmen.

As a State Senator Leiby's chief claims to distinction lay in the fact that he voted dry when occasion arose to vote wet or dry and that he was one of the very few McCormick-Palmer Democrats in the Senate. He began his campaign against Focht a couple of weeks ago by declaring that Focht had no patriotic record. To this Focht restored that Leiby seems to have no military medals and that the army is in need of men such as Leiby asserts he is. Focht suggested that Leiby enlist.

Leiby had no reply to make, at least not in the paid advertisements.

Advertisement.

Soldier's Letter.

The following is taken from a letter written in France on the 18th of September by Walter S. Cooper, Co. F, 6th Inf., Am. E. F., A. P. O. 727. France, to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James K. Cooper of Ayr township.

DEAR PARENTS:

I am well. About two weeks ago I sent some money home, and the next day left for the front, reaching there about midnight and the next day Thursday, September 12th, we entered the big drive which was made so successfully under the leadership of General Pershing and which you no doubt read about in your home papers. We had the Huns on the run, and while it was no picnic for us, thousands of German prisoners were taken and vast quantities of munitions and army supplies. I was in it for four days and three nights, and came through without a scratch, yet I had some very close calls. A high explosive shell dropped within a few feet of me, and failed to explode, which saved spoiling the shell and left me to tell about it. When I saw it drop, you may be sure I felt that it was all up with me. I should be content if the war would be over before I risk to go over the top again. It's risky. I will tell you more about it when I get home.

I am now back of the lines resting; and believe me, we need it. For about two weeks we got little chance to sleep. It is very stormy here now; we have rain almost every day. I rather dread the coming winter. It looks now like we might not have to do much more hard fighting, for I do not think the Huns will hold together much longer. We do get plenty to eat and good rations; while we were on the drive, our meals were a little

DISEASE MORE DEADLY THAN WAR

More American Fatalities from New Epidemic Here Than From German Guns in France.

Within three short weeks Spanish Influenza has developed and spread so widely and rapidly that America's death roll here at home is greater than that of all of her huge armies in Europe. Moreover, the number of prostrations from this disease from day to day in America is probably greater than the combined casualty lists of all of the fighting forces engaged in this great World War. The number of cases in New York City alone has increased from a total of 47 cases and no deaths reported to and including September 20th, 1918, to 4,293 new cases and 433 deaths in a single day. Moreover, the statement is said to have been made by a prominent physician—Dr. Goldwater—that the actual number of cases in New York is about half a million.

This is not intended as an alarmist statement but is simply a brief summary of facts currently reported in the daily press. While there is still no reason for panic there is every reason for swift action in the erection of effective barriers against the spread of this malady.

Only yesterday the writer, when about to attempt to enter an over-crowded street-car, balked, upon hearing someone in the car execute an utterly unexpressed sneeze, and decided to walk; and, as he walked, he pondered over New York's frightful congestion in surface, subway and elevated cars; on wharves and ships; in stores, factories, sweatshops, hotels, restaurants, and even in the many thousands of other places, sometimes improperly called homes, where people never really live but merely exist, and where thousands of them are now being derprined by death, of even that questionable privilege; and as he pondered he wondered whether, when the big death roll of this epidemic is finally counted, people will still think that New York—with its huge waste of mechanical force, man power and even human life itself, due to its monstrous congestion of humanity at a point where there is economic justification for only a small city—is really worth while.

Of course, the disease is spreading elsewhere, but only where there are overcrowded conditions equivalent to little New Yorks are its ravages of a deadly nature. In the interest of national efficiency and safety the Federal Government has recently extended its ownership and control in a manner scarcely dreamed of by even the most radical. Perhaps this matter of Government control has gone too far in some directions; but there is obviously one direction in which it has fallen far short of the goal which it should reach in the interest of the general welfare, and that is in the matter of providing for the security of the public health. The fact that the happiness, strength, and even the very existence of the nation depends absolutely upon the maintenance of the public health and the prevention of all conditions which menace it, is by this epidemic being demonstrated more clearly than ever before; and, terrible as is the deathroll of this plague, it awakens the American people to a realization of the fact that the preservation of the public health by a perpetual warfare against disease is as clearly and absolutely a function of the general government as is the control of the army and navy in this Great War for the preservation of democracy, the results will fully justify such cost.

irregular, when meal time came, we were not always in shape to "let go." Write, whenever you can. It always does us a lot of good to get letters from home. WALTER.