

The Meyersdale Commercial

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The capitalist newspaper thinks that anything is good enough for the vulgar workers. The Meyersdale Commercial thinks that nothing is too good for workingmen.

Mr. Worker, standing by yourself you are merely an insignificant "hand," but when great numbers of you unite with a common purpose you become the voice of God.

COUNTY CONVENTION OF SUNDAY SCHOOL AS SOCIATION

The county convention of the Somerset County Sunday School Association will be held at Boswell next Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, May 14, 15 and 16. Indications are that the political candidates of the Dry Federation will be endorsed at this convention.

Speakers on the program as announced by Mr. H. B. Speicher, County President of the Association, are Clinton N. Howard, of Rochester, N. Y., Howard Heinz, of Pittsburgh, Preston G. Orwig, of Philadelphia, Rev. B. F. Rhoads, of Butler, C. E. McCurdy, of Mines, Pa., Miss Ida C. Shumaker, of Meyersdale, and P. G. Cober and C. C. McDowell, of Somerset.

SUMMIT MILLS.

Mrs. John Walker, of Coal Run, was shopping here, Monday.

A man's idea of harmony is to have everything his own way.

Will Witt, of Jenners, spent Sunday afternoon with friends here.

When a toper sees things double his glasses are a bit too strong.

Mr. Silas Hostetler visited his mother, Mrs. Nellie Hostetler, Sunday.

Miss Ruth Faidley visited her sister, Mrs. Mahlon Yoder, Monday.

Samuel and William Miller went to Rockwood to work, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Peck, of Meyersdale, were visitors at the home of James Davis, Sunday.

Charles Redinger, who was reported seriously ill in a hospital in Jersey City, N. J., is improving.

Riches can never give as much satisfaction in their possession as they can give torment in their loss.

Don't, if you are a man, deliberately kiss a poor little helpless baby girl. Brace up and take something your own size.

Mr. and Mrs. George Brown motored to Sand Patch Saturday morning to attend the funeral of Alverda Grine, who was killed by a train Wednesday afternoon.

COAL RUN.

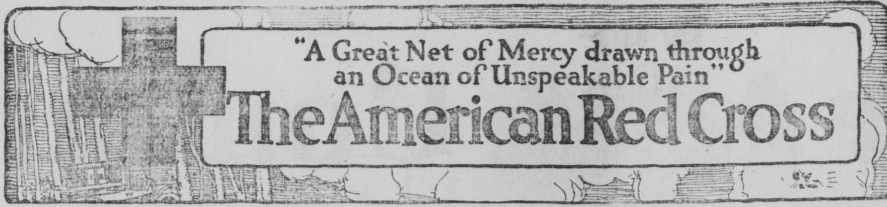
Mrs. John May and Mrs. Frank Holler attended church at Boynton, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Corbett were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mull, Sunday.

Dory Mervine and grandson, Dick Quinn, of Meyersdale, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hersh.

Mr. Lloyd Hinebaugh, his family, and Mrs. Ira Hinebaugh, of Salisbury, spent Sunday with the former's brother, William Hinebaugh, of Berlin.

Mr. Robert Folk and lady friend, Miss Iva Ries, and her little sister, Leona Ries, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ries, who recently moved to Meyersdale from Coal Run.



"A Great Net of Mercy drawn through an Ocean of Unspeakable Pain"
The American Red Cross

To Save the Wrecks of Humanity—To Fill the Hands Held Out to Us



Contributed by George Wright.

A MOTHER'S PROMISE TO HER SON

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

My Dear One—I'm writing this very, very small and on the thinnest of paper, so that tightly folded it may slip into one of the olive drab pockets of your new uniform without encroaching on the tiniest part of an inch upon all the new things that you must have there—the passports and identification slips and photograph, the knife and pen and writing pad, the lists and numbers and names and ciphers, the address book and the thin manual you have been studying so hard and the slim little Bible, for this letter is a part of your equipment, too, or at least I like to think that it is.

I'm going to tell you in it just one or two of the things we've been trying not to say in these last days. You've said to yourself, haven't you, that there were possibilities that I, thank God, hadn't seemed to think of. You've marvelled gratefully, haven't you, that I could say goodbye with dry eyes and talk about what we should do when the war is over. My dear, there is nothing—nothing—that can happen to you that I haven't foreseen in every detail since May, since the very beginning of it all. I know that some of our men are not going to come back. I know—as I write this in the room you love—that your fingers may fumble for this little piece of paper in some dreadful hour, a month or two months or six months from now, just to read it over once more for the last time, just to feel in your fingers out there in a shell lighted battlefield something that I have touched—for goodbye.

And thinking of all this for almost a year while you've been getting ready to go I've been getting ready to

stay. Just as you planned I planned, and I said to myself: "When the time comes for us to part I shall make him a promise." Dear one, this is my promise, and I make it for the term of your own—"for the duration of the present war."

I promise you that while you are away, whether it is months or years, nothing except what I can give you, and give all the others shall fill my life. I promise you that I shall devote myself, here in safety, to the work of making what you do easier and stronger and safer for you. I promise you that I shall give—and give and give—for the Cause! Not the money I can spare, not the time I have left when everything else is done, but all the money, all the time, all the energy I have!

Your whole life has been altered, has been set to stern and grim music. So shall mine be. You will know self denial, privation and fatigue while the war lasts. So shall I know them. Even if black news comes, even if the blackest comes, I shall remember that against your brave heart this promise is resting, and I shall go on. And while there is one man among our million and among the millions of our allies who needs clothing and nursing and comforts and solace for your sake I shall not fail him.

Perhaps in God's goodness this note will come safely back to me in the olive drab pocket, and we will smile over it together. But, remember, until that hour comes I shall be always busy filling my own small place in the great machine of mercy and as truly under the colors over here as you are over there. God bless you!

WHEN A CUP OF COFFEE TASTES LIKE A MILLION DOLLARS

He Got His Cup and Then Went on—to Death.

Through the establishment of the line of communication canteens in France the American Red Cross is setting records in serving hot coffee, cocoa and sandwiches to the troops. One of these refreshment units made another new record recently, serving more than 50,000 meals in one week. At another a cup of coffee was served every ten seconds for a period of two consecutive hours.

In a single week these lines of communication canteens often serve 80,000 American and French soldiers.

Soldiers in Box Cars.

Do our soldiers and their allies really want this form of Red Cross service? A letter from a young American aviator, a 1917 graduate of Princeton University, is probably typical. It might be added that this man has since been reported killed after bringing down a German Taube. "A 50 mile train ride over here," he said, "instead of taking a few hours may take days. When we stop at a Red Cross canteen you can bet that a cup of coffee tastes like a million dollars."

It is not always possible for a regiment to provide sufficient food and hot coffee on these long journeys, where the men must often be packed standing into unheated box cars ordinarily used for carrying horses. So imagine for yourself that piping hot coffee and good sandwiches bring to our boys after a night or such a journey! You can just bet that it stiffens a man's courage. Your Red Cross is handling out this renewed courage by the piping hot cupful.



SALISBURY.

During the past week the remains of two of the oldest and most highly respected citizens of Salisbury were laid to rest in the I. O. O. F. cemetery. Mrs. Mary Loechel Wagner, wife of the late Dennis Wagner, died on April 27th, at the family residence on Grant street, aged 76 years, 10 months and 18 days. She was the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Casper Loechel, who emigrated to this country from Bremen, Germany, in 1841, when deceased was nine days old. March 27, 1864, she was united in marriage to Mr. Dennis Wagner, to which union were born three daughters and four sons. One of the boys, Morris Wagner, was killed in a railroad wreck several years ago, and the following children still survive: Mrs. M. F. Piley, West Salisbury, Mrs. Ella Pettiv, M. A. Wagner and Harvey Wagner, of Salisbury; Mrs. C. A. Wilt and Frank Wagner, of Akron. Funeral services in Lutheran Church the following Monday, conducted by Rev. Charles Lambert, assisted by Rev. L. P. Young, D. D.

Mr. C. R. Haselbarth died at the family home on Ord street, April 29th, at the age of 87 years, 4 months and 15 days. He was born in Auma, Germany, December 14, 1830, emigrating to the U. S. when in his 25th year, coming to our town five years after landing. Here he started in the tinning business and for quite a number of years has been the head of the hardware firm of C. R. Haselbarth and Sons. March 20, 1862, he was married to Lydia Dively, to which union were born three daughters and four sons, all of whom, with the widow, survive: William R., Edward E., George C., and Miss Anna, of Salisbury; Mrs. Jennie Zobel, of Washington, D. C., Dr. Albert L. Haselbarth, of Mercersburg, Pa.; and Mrs. Harriet Kretchman, of Pittsburgh. Funeral services in the

Lutheran Church the following Thursday, conducted by his pastor, Rev. Charles Lambert, assisted by Rev. L. P. Young, D. D. All business places were closed during the time services were being conducted. Both as a neighbor and business man, Mr. Haselbarth was most accommodating, honest, industrious, and he was respected by the whole community as one of its best citizens. His death is regarded as a distinct loss to the community.

Salisbury Normal School opened Monday, May 6th.

John Mort is having his house on Gay street treated to a fresh coat of paint.

Miss Emma Inks was taken to the Memorial Hospital, Johnstown, for treatment, last Wednesday.

The Salisbury-Elk Lick-Greenville district over subscribed their quota in the Third Liberty Loan by over a thousand dollars.

Mrs. R. H. Johnston, Mrs. A. M. Lichty and Miss Edith Lichter left Thursday afternoon for Pittsburgh to attend the funeral of the former's brother, Edward H. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Zobel, of Washington, D. C., Carl Zobel, of Pittsburgh, and Dr. A. L. Haselbarth, of Mercersburg, were in town last week to attend the funeral of C. R. Haselbarth.

Rev. and Mrs. B. F. Waltz and children moved from Garrett Co., Md., Tuesday, to the Harvey Wagner property, which was recently purchased by the Church of the Brethren to be used as a parsonage.

Arthur Wellington, of Ohio, was visiting relatives in Salisbury and Berlin during the past week. This was his first visit to Salisbury since he left eight years ago. Last summer he enlisted in the U. S. Army, serving 8 months, and being honorably discharged in March on account of disabilities.

J. T. Yoder

JOHNSTOWN

Sells the Champion Cream Saver

THE NEW DE LAVAL

ALMOST any separator will do fairly good work when it is brand new, perfectly adjusted and skimming warm milk from freshened cows. But a separator can't always be new, cows can't always be fresh, nor can you always separate your milk while it is at 85 or 90 degrees. In other words, your separating is done under practical conditions, and the sensible thing to do is to get a practical separator.

The NEW De Laval is the most practical separator you can buy

because it is the only separator that you can depend upon to skim clean under any and all conditions of milk and temperature, and to deliver cream of uniform thickness.



If you want to own a separator that will do its work better than any other, and do it without constant tinkering and adjustment, then the NEW De Laval is the machine to buy.

While this statement has always been true of De Laval machines, it is true today to an even greater degree than ever before because of the many improvements in the NEW De Laval.

The new self-centering bowl which gives the machine greater capacity and skimming efficiency, the De Laval bell speed-indicator, which alone would be worth many dollars a year to a cow owner, the improved automatic clogging system and the many other improvements found in no other make of machine, make the NEW De Laval by far the most satisfactory separator to operate and the most profitable to own.

You can buy a NEW De Laval from us on liberal terms. Come in and examine the machine and talk it over.

NOTICE TO ALL CONCERNED

Local No. 2774, U. M. W. A., wishes to inform members and others that the Consol mines did not resume work in this region as union mines, no agreement having been made officially or otherwise. Strikers who resume or who have resumed work are taking upon themselves all responsibility, the Local Union having accepted the Government decision and agreed to contract for same price and condition as an evidence of the desire of members to show their fairness, but the company still refrains from entering into collective bargaining agreement with the elected representatives of its employees.

THE LOCAL UNION PURCHASED A \$500 LIBERTY BOND AS AN ADDITIONAL ACT WORTHY OF YOUR NOTICE.

TRUSTEES.