

# The Holt County Sentinel.

52D YEAR.

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NUMBER 13.

### MADE THEM WELCOME.

Tuesday, of this week, A. W. Van Camp was the genial, companionable host to his comrades of Meyer Post, at the home of his daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Alkire, on Tuesday, July 25, 1916, the occasion being the judge's 78th birthday, and while he has had his share of the ups and downs of life in these years, he is enjoying most excellent health and a strong mental poise. He is never an idle man; he generally finds something for hand or brain to do, and is even now looking after commercial interests at Fortescue, and gets around quite lively to sell you a bind-er, etc.

Mr. VanCamp is one of those splendid old gentlemen with whom it is a pleasure to meet, and one is even benefitted by personal contact with him: A man of broad information, keen intellect, and a strong personality; you ever part company with him with regret and when he goes to leave your presence, you irresistibly say: "Stay a while longer, Van."

A. W. VanCamp was born in Fairview, Erie county, Pennsylvania, July 25, 1838. He was educated at the old Girard college of that state and graduated in civil engineering and navigation in 1858. He then worked on his father's farm and taught school until the coming on of the Civil war, and on April 15, 1861, he enlisted under Lincoln's first call, and on August 23, 1861, he re-enlisted for three years, being enrolled as a member of the 83d Pennsylvania infantry. Mr. VanCamp also had three brothers in the Union army: Saunders L., now aged 75, residing at Benton Harbor, Mich.; he left a leg at Gettysburg, as a member of the 145th Pennsylvania infantry; Bevil H., Benton Harbor, 150th Pennsylvania infantry, aged 68; Orlando D., of the 150th Pennsylvania infantry, now deceased. Nelson G., who is still living and resides at Girard; he is the "kid" of the family and was too young to be enlisted. A. W.'s regiment was also engaged in the battle of Gettysburg. His regiment was of the Army of the Potomac, and participated in the battles of Malvern Hill, Fredericksburg and other famous engagements of the Civil war.

Mr. VanCamp was discharged from the army in 1864, and he was at once stricken with the western fever, and he came west, going to Virginia City, Montana, where he tried mining, but he soon tired of this, and in 1866, he came to Missouri and bought a little farm down near Lake Conrady, and here he farmed a while and here he met Susan A., daughter of Saunders M. Howard, a farmer in that section, and they were married December 27, 1868. Mrs. VanCamp died April 24, 1904. There were nine children born to them; those surviving are: Mrs. John R. Minton and Charles O. of Fortescue; Mrs. W. H. Alkire of Oregon; Mrs. Harvey Childs, of Exodus district.

Mr. VanCamp quit farm life and engaged in the dry goods and grocery business in St. Joseph. Sixth and Jackson streets, until 1873, when he became the manager of the Smith, Zaker & Swope lumber business of St. Joseph.

In 1875 Mr. VanCamp planted his Jacob's staff in Holt county, and here with floods and droughts, good, bad and indifferent, he made it pay by sticking close to the rich alluvial soil of the Missouri bottoms, which in time has landed him on Easy street. He first located at the Books Mill, now Fortescue, and helped to clear the great forests in that section, being identified with Jacob Book in the sawmill business until 1879, when he bought a sawmill on Little Tarkio, where he lived until the death of his wife. He cleared and put into cultivation his large land holdings, and these farms today are among the best to be found along the Missouri river bottom. Dividing the greater portion of his lands among his children, he has, since the death of his wife, made his home with his son, Charles O., the greater portion of his time.

In order to keep from rusting out, he is a member of the mercantile firm of Howard & Co., at Fortescue, and is president of the Bank of Forecuse. He has taken an active part in furthering the drainage system of that section, bending every effort to reclaim the bottom sections of that part of our county, and has been one of the supervisors of the Squaw Creek drainage canal since its organization.

He served for many years as treasurer of the Farmers' Mutual Insurance Company.

He was made a Master Mason at Albion, Pa., in 1869, and is one of the very oldest Master Masons of the county, and is also chapter member of that order.

He served as a member of the county court, 1891-93. Our illustration shows the four VanCamp brothers, the subject of our sketch being the third from the left.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Alkire was opened to the old comrades, and every feature told of the cordial and generous welcome extended to them on this occasion. Old Glory was thrown to the breeze, and as the comrades approached, they were greeted under its folds by their host, and escorted into the home; here they were greeted by Mrs. Alkire and daughter, Miss Inez, and the host's granddaughter, Miss Nelle Minton, of Fortescue, who had come to aid her aunt with the affairs of the pleasing occasion.

Mr. VanCamp had with him every mark that indicated that he was a really happy man, and nothing was left undone on his part and on the part of Mrs. Alkire and her aids to make the occasion a very happy and enjoyable one for the guests.

After the regular order of the Post



THE VAN CAMP BROTHERS  
Left to right:—Nedrow, of Erie, Pa.; Ben, of Benton Harbor, Mich.; A. W., of Holt county; Sam, of Benton Harbor, Mich.

had been transacted. D. P. Dobyns, for the Post congratulated Mr. VanCamp on reaching his 78th birthday, with a few well chosen remarks, which caused Mr. VanCamp to respond, but owing to something getting crossways in his throat he spoke briefly, but one could see that he was deeply affected, and he showed it in every way as he took his seat. F. S. Morgan and W. D. Lukens also spoke. The guests were then led to the dining room by the kindly host, and as each old veteran passed in they were honored with a souvenir, a lapel sash or flag pinned to the lapel by Miss Inez Alkire, Miss Nell Minton and Mrs. H. L. Everson. These ladies assisted Mrs. Alkire in serving and in many ways that helped much in making the occasion a very happy one.

There were eighteen old veterans at the table, who were graciously served by Mrs. Alkire and her aids with a most palatable two-course luncheon. The Post members arose and extended their thanks to their comrade, A. W. VanCamp, Mr. and Mrs. Alkire and aids, the Post's three times three salute extended them, and the following answered roll call:

- A. W. VanCamp, 83d Pa. Inf.
- F. M. Norris, 22d Iowa Inf.
- Wm. Turnham, 4th M. S. M. Cav.
- F. S. Morgan, 1st Pa. Cav.
- Robert Montgomery, 22d Ky. Inf.
- D. P. Dobyns, 40th Mo. Inf.
- D. G. Cummins, 64th Ohio Inf.
- Daniel Zachman, 82d Ohio Inf.
- Daniel Kunkel, 4th M. S. M. Cav.
- John Jones, 15th Iowa Inf.
- Jacob Markt, 4th M. S. M. Cav.
- W. H. Hardman, 64th Ohio Inf.
- B. F. Morgan, 16th Ind. Inf.
- T. C. Fuller, 83d Ind. Inf.
- W. M. Morris, 43d Mo. Inf.
- Jacob King, 43d Mo. Inf.
- W. D. Lukens, 80th Ohio Inf.

The luncheon disposed of "the boys" passed in line, extending the "glad hand" to the ladies, and Mrs. Alkire took her place at the piano, "Big Dan" led the way and sang "Marching Through Georgia" and "America." Then the parting came.

All these meetings of Meyer Post are happy and enjoyable ones, but none more so than the one with their old comrade, A. W. VanCamp, on his 78th birthday, July 25, 1916.

### Priscilla Farewell Party.

Mrs. J. L. Hogan and Mrs. Emma Emerson gave a farewell in the form of a party, Friday evening of last week, at the home of the former, for Edith Boyd, who left Saturday for Colorado, in view of improving her health. To make the journey more pleasant, each one wrote Edith a train letter to be read at different hours and places enroute. After a pleasant evening the party enjoyed refreshments at the Henninger ice cream parlors.

Those present were: Mesdames Conrad, Martin, Kreek, Henninger, Emerson, Hogan, and Misses Margaret and Edith Boyd, Hazel Patterson, Buella Huiatt, Bess Meyer, Etta Greene.



### News Snapshots Of the Week

Reaching positions commanding the Hungarian plains, General Brusiloff threatened to disturb the entire Teuton line from the Baltic to Roumania, while in the Somme region British and French made important gains. After a stormy journey through both houses the rural credits bill at last reached President Wilson for signing. Justice John H. Clarke of Cleveland was appointed to the United States supreme court. As speculation ran high as to the chances of the subsea liner Deutschland reaching home again, the second liner, Bremen, was hourly expected to arrive. Mrs. Hughes will accompany her husband on a campaign tour of the west. After being denied entrance into the country, Cipriano Castro, former president of Venezuela, was permitted to land. "Golden Rule" Warden Osborne (Tom Brown) was welcomed back to Sing Sing by the prisoners. New Jersey officials used dynamite in trying to exterminate sharks. Soldiers searched Mexicans on border for arms.

### County School Notes.

Mr. Guy Barnett, of the Missouri University Agricultural College, has been selected to take charge of the Agriculture and Science department of the high school in Consolidated District, No. 1. Last Saturday afternoon, the county superintendent, taking with her Mr. Thatcher and Mr. Barnett, motored, with Frank Green at the wheel, to Consolidated District, No. 1. The party partook of a most delicious fried chicken supper with Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Painter, in their lovely new residence, which is modern in every particular. Mrs. Murphy, Mr. Thatcher and Mr. Barnett met with the school board, and planned the work of the coming year. There will no doubt be an enrollment of at least 25 students. The faculty is a strong one, and the curriculum offered to these students everything that could be desired. The 3-years' course will include English, History, Literature, Latin, Algebra, Geometry, Commercial Arithmetic and Agriculture. From last year the people of the district know that in Mr. Thatcher they have one of the best instructors of the state. No wite agricultural part of the school is to be strengthened by adding Mr. Barnett, an expert agriculturist. Splendid new slate black boards are to be added to the equipment of the school, as well as a large, up-to-date encyclopedia. Boys and girls of Consolidated District, No. 1 rejoice with you that you live in a Consolidated District that has provided for you high school advantages and privileges equal to the best in the other parts of the county. "The recreation part" is not to be neglected—tennis, as well as basket ball, will be played. Mrs. Murphy and the party were further entertained in the hospitable home of Mrs. Dora Kennedy, and treated to a splendid breakfast of fried chicken and the things that go with it.

The county superintendent has been out taking pictures of several of the school houses. I wish the teachers and school board members would make it a point to see that the cinder and ash piles next year be made in the rear of the building instead of at the front door. One of my best pictures is spoiled by a large heap of cinders which has a prominent place in the foreground.

Teachers' examination at Mound City, August 4 and 5, Friday and Saturday.

ALBERTA GREEN-MURPHY,  
County Superintendent.

Dies in Colorado.

J. E. Riley, formerly a resident of Maitland, a son of W. T. Riley, one of the old settlers of Clay township, died at his home near Holyoke, Colorado, July 16, at the age of 65 years. The body was brought to Maitland, where funeral services were held from the Christian church, on Friday, July 21, conducted by Elder Harlan, pastor of that church. The interment was in the I. O. O. F. cemetery, at Graham. His half-brother, James Riley, of this city, attended the funeral.

Rest! how sweet the sound, It is melody to my ears!

It lies a reviving cordial at my heart, And from thence sends forth lively spirits, Which beat through all the pulses of my soul!

Rest! Not as the stone that rests on earth, Nor as the flesh shall rest in the grave, Nor such a rest as the carnal world desires.

O, blessed rest, when we rest, not day and night, saying Holy, holy, Lord God Almighty; When we shall rest from sin, but not from worship;

From suffering and sorrow, but not from joy. W. L. M.

—To Hugh Richards and wife, a daughter was born, July 24.

—Harold Rostock is back home from Hastings, Nebraska, where he is carpentering. He came back because he is laid up for repairs, having his hand badly cut with a chisel.

### Michael Bunz.

Another of our old residents has passed away. Brother Michael Bunz was born in Wurttemberg, Germany, November 11, 1838. He came to New York with his parents in November, 1856. The family located in Callieon, Sullivan county, New York, and here the boy of eight years grew to manhood, helping to maintain the family. God blessed him with a will to work, and gave him good health, the two things necessary to success in life. In April, 1858, he married Margaret Barnardt. To this union seven children were born. She died March 4, 1871. In 1870, he with his family moved to Holt county, Mo., locating on a farm, which he purchased near New Point. In the spring of '71 he sold this farm, and became the owner



MICHAEL BUNZ.

of the farm in the Woodville district. He lived until his death, July 18, 1916. In 1873 he married Miss Kate Jesson. She died April 4, 1881. His daughters lived with him, and took care of the house until they entered homes of their own. For the past eighteen years, the father has lived alone, feeling that Providence leading him that way was best.

Brother Bunz was converted when a young man, and joined the Reformed church. On coming to Oregon, he joined the Methodist Episcopal church, of which he was a faithful member until his death, contributing liberally to the church and benevolent causes. During his illness and suffering, he never was impatient, but trusted God to carry him safely home.

He leaves to mourn his loss two sons and six daughters, Edward and Philip, Mrs. Mary Kurtz, Mrs. Minnie Feuerbacher and Mrs. Julia Markt, all of Oregon; Mrs. Kate Carter, of Ingwood, California; Mrs. Lizzie Kneale, of Maitland, Mo.; and Mrs. Anna Hook, of Wilbier, Kansas. He also leaves one brother, Gust., of Mound City, Mo., and 27 grandchildren and 12 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. W. L. Meyer, assisted by Rev. T. D. Roberts. Interment was in the Grove church cemetery.

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### BOY SMOOTHERED IN A CAVE-IN.

Glenn Lemar Suffocated While at Play—Younger Brother Revived.

A very distressing accident occurred Wednesday afternoon, July 19, which cost the life of Glenn Lemar, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Lemar, and nearly killed the victim's little brother, Forrest.

Six of the Lemar boys had been hoeing corn in a field along the Big Tarkio ditch, and had stopped for a short rest. They dug a cave into the bank, and Glenn and Forrest were inside this cave, when the sandy soil above crumbled off and buried them. The other boys immediately began to dig into the sand with their hoes, but were unable to make any progress, as the sand continued to crumble. After a few minutes they ran to the house and told their mother of the accident. Mr. Lemar was at the home of Andy Haer, two miles away, at the time, but Mrs. Lemar phoned for him to come home at once, and also called Dr. J. M. Davis, from Craig.

Within a short time, both the boys had been taken from the sand, but Glenn was dead when he was found. James Glenn Lemar was born December 9, 1904, and lived on the farm southwest of Craig with his parents all his life. He is survived by Mr. and Mrs. Lemar and by nine brothers. He was the fourth son.

Several months ago, he was converted and joined the Craig Presbyterian church. He lived a faithful and consistent Christian life, and the little fellow was loved by all who knew him.

The funeral services were conducted at the Presbyterian church, Friday morning, by Rev. E. F. Cooley, and the remains were laid to rest in the new Craig I. O. O. F. cemetery.—Craig Leader, July 21.

### Society.

Misses Alberta and Zinna Bragg entertained the "Fudge Crowd," Thursday afternoon, July 20, in honor of Mrs. C. W. Glenn. Bridge was played at two tables, Mrs. Glenn carrying off the prize for the highest score. A two-course luncheon was served.

Mrs. W. W. Dawson entertained at six o'clock dinner, Thursday evening, July 20, in honor of Mrs. S. B. Hibbard and Mrs. F. L. Crampton, of Kansas City. Covers were laid for Mrs. Hibbard, Mrs. Crampton, Mrs. C. D. Zook, Miss Bonnie Brodbeck, Mrs. J. J. Rayhill, Mrs. Susan Russell and Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Dawson.

Friday afternoon, July 21, Miss Dale Zeller entertained the "Fudge Crowd." The afternoon was spent doing fancy work and in an old-fashioned visit. Delightful refreshments were served.

### The Anderson Will.

Mrs. Rebecca Anderson, who died July 3, 1916, executed her will October 29, 1903, which was witnessed by Cave J. Hunt and Sol O. Zachman. She named Alexander VanBuskirk as the executor. The document was filed Thursday of last week, July 20. The will was written by Judge John Kenish.

Her first bequest is \$5,000 to her brother, James E. Cummins. To the children of her brothers and sisters, \$100 each; to the children of her husband's brothers and sisters, \$100 each; \$100 each to S. F. O'Fallon and a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Retta Anderson; the latter died a few months ago. To her son, David Cummins Anderson, whose residence is unknown to her, the sum of \$10,000. Should he not appear within ten years, or that it be ascertained that he is dead, within that time, then this bequest of \$10,000 shall be paid to her grandchildren.

The residue, including residence, is bequeathed to her two grandchildren, George Anderson, of Cleveland, Ohio, and Mrs. Caroline Anderson-Watson, of Kains, Ohio.

—George Lease and son, Floyd, of near Fortescue, were in Oregon, last week. We acknowledge a pleasant call.

### FROM THE MEXICAN BORDER.

Lieutenant Munn, of Co. L, Writes Entertainingly of Camp Life.

Camp Missouri, Laredo, Texas, July 21.—To begin with, it is raining, out gently. We have just passed through a severe dust storm, which lasted about 45 minutes, and you could not distinguish an object thirty feet from you, and of course everything has to be dusted after it is over. I know I must have looked like a centipede when it was over, although the captain and I laid down and slept while it was on. After we had our tent fixed (this was our day off) and most of the boys were over at the fort buying nick-nacks with their canteen books, which are being issued.

The boys here seem very well satisfied, with some few exceptions, and all are healthy. Of course, we have to go through a series of vaccinations for typhus and smallpox, which has a tendency of making us sick. I now have two sore arms, as my smallpox vaccination made a large sore, which is now getting well.

This is a great country, and as far as value is concerned and I am concerned, the Mexicans can have it, and they do have most of it, as there is very few white people here. What I mean, is Americans and Spanish—there are no white people, as we all look like Mexicans when we are here a short time. Everything that grows



CHAS. E. MUNN,  
First Lieutenant Co. L, 4th Mo. Reg.

down here has a thorn on it, and I really believe that it is the same way with the people, as some one asked me why these people stayed here and I told them that the people were like the vegetation, stickers. You do not see much here to make you think there is trouble, as no one starts anything and consequently we have no excitement outside of camp life. Tell Tom I buckled on my pistol and loaded up with several rounds of ammunition and went down the river to look for "Indian relics," as these hills are covered with flint. Only found a few specimens, as I could not get over a great deal of territory, but made twelve miles that day, and the thermometer standing about 110, but we are getting used to the sun. The water in my canteen was almost warm enough to boil eggs.

You see farms in cultivation of one-fourth to one acre and they are just getting their corn and other grains planted, as this is the rainy season, and it had not rained for eleven months, until after we came.

Run across some goat herders in the hills—all are Mexicans and seem peaceable enough. Don't think I should be afraid to prance around across the border, but the regulars say to stay out.

I had a little circumstance on the international bridge the day after I landed, and since that time they won't let the men in uniform go on the bridge, so, as my wife says, stay on your side of the high board fence until Uncle Sammy says so, and it seems as if we had enough soldiers at Laredo to capture Mexico City if we should get the orders.

The New Hampshire boys landed the 19th. Had the pleasure of meeting the officers at our officers' school. We have plenty of army trucks of all descriptions, pontoon bridges, cavalry, machine gun companies, artillery companies, wagon trains, and all I can see lacking is we have no aero squadrons here, and it seems if we only had one it would help.

Company L is detailed to sleep on its arms tonight, and we were under arms last night from "reville to taps" sixty rounds of ammunition per man, but with the exception of an occasional accidental discharge of a gun when some picket guard makes up some "cock and bull story," which happened one night in the Third regiment, but I was officer of the guard and the guard said that they had turned a search light on the camp from the hills, but I happened to be within about 100 yards when he shot, and I reported to the colonel that an auto came over the hill and frightened the guard, and he let his gun go off in the excitement. These are only a few things to break the monotony.

Am going to try and get a permit to see the four Mexicans hung here soon—do not know when—one of the Mexicans to hang was a major and was educated at Springfield, Mo.

Well, it is almost time to get the men under arms, and issue ammunition, so I will have to bid you all goodby for this time.

Yours very truly,  
FIRST LIEUT. C. E. MUNN,  
Co. L, 4th Inf. N. G. U. S. (Mo.)

—Dr. W. C. Proud, of St. Joseph, was in Oregon, Sunday last, visiting his mother and other relatives.



Reaching positions commanding the Hungarian plains, General Brusiloff threatened to disturb the entire Teuton line from the Baltic to Roumania, while in the Somme region British and French made important gains. After a stormy journey through both houses the rural credits bill at last reached President Wilson for signing. Justice John H. Clarke of Cleveland was appointed to the United States supreme court. As speculation ran high as to the chances of the subsea liner Deutschland reaching home again, the second liner, Bremen, was hourly expected to arrive. Mrs. Hughes will accompany her husband on a campaign tour of the west. After being denied entrance into the country, Cipriano Castro, former president of Venezuela, was permitted to land. "Golden Rule" Warden Osborne (Tom Brown) was welcomed back to Sing Sing by the prisoners. New Jersey officials used dynamite in trying to exterminate sharks. Soldiers searched Mexicans on border for arms.