

Lawn-To-Dusk Pace Keeps Barn Raising 'One-Day' Job

Veterans Who Have Seen Hundred Barns Go Up, Watch Newest Demonstration Of Community Effort —Big Feed Is Day's Highlight

They hung their hats on a cherry tree and set down to rest on the lawn of the Charles Haged barn at Green Tree Tuesday. But that was at noon after the detailed skeleton of a new barn bulging skyward where the original one had gone up in smoke on May 15.

The barn-raising bee, one of the season's first around here, was well under way and by noon the brief shouts of "Push, push," "Up, up" and "Altogether now" had become a steady, goodly roar.

"Move out!" "Charge!" and "New don't get up yet!" were the new orders.

It's An Ancient Rite

The entire morning's procedure had been typical of the barn-raising bee to which the world has long been attributing to Lancaster county as its own.

It was the same old barn raising that had descended from the early log-raising bees here. Yet, at the same time, it was new. It was as fresh and as wholesome as the 40 acres that were going into the structure, and as interesting as the stevedores, men, women and youngsters who were building, reporting lunch, taking coffee shots, or just sitting in the shade, remaining as old as the 52-year-old Sam Jones ("Grandpa") evangelist in Bart Township, and George Horstmann, barn-raising veteran.

From David Raver, the Antish preacher, of down below Nine Points, who has attended more than 100 barn raisings in his time to Miles Boykins, of Barville whose father was a son of the boy pitched in—a united team—these men of several ages and religions, above all, neighbors.

Each was so anxious to show a neighbor's love as readily as he was in a huge, deeper, hollowed-out bucket of well water, which was never too far away.

The weather made them "need it" out. It's farmers more or less from all over Bart Township and as far away as Mechanics showed up early for a regular work-out among spaces with stanchions and hammers in the boiling sun. There was a barn to go up; they wanted to help. That was all. If there was no one left at home to do the barn work, well, it would get done that evening—or maybe the next day.

Meanie Big "Ferry"

And what's more, beneath it all, for a week to raise a nearby barn-raising would mean as much discomfiture for him as a lot of excitement for the long-entertained Sunday School picnic—or the carnival in neighboring fields.

The Fox brothers, Lee and Lawrence, and their family, were living on the old McClure farm only a month, and Charles Haged.



ALL-OUT JOB was getting the putties to the floor at last week's barn raising down at Green Tree. Most step was getting it up into the rapidly developing structure. With plenty of team work and chomped grass, stanchions (guiding poles), and ropes, the putties which helped form the frame of the barn were eventually nailed into place. By noon the completed barn's skeleton was outlined against the sky.

Gathered From All Over

The carpenter in charge, who in this case was Charles Haged's brother, Harry, saw to it that the number was all notified and assembled to it. He also ordered the head-side pegs of locust. Another brother, Walter, of Stroutburg in the lumber business, procured the lumber from stock. By the time the eight-o'clocks were ready for the framework, work had traveled all over the township into Pottsville, Amish and dozens of other nearby localities that the barn raising was scheduled for June 24.

The men started arriving as early as 7 a. m.—some in carts, others in automobiles, and a few walking. Some wives came too, but most of the women who showed up were members of the Women's Missionary Society of the Middle Orthodox Presbyterian Church, who arrived shortly before noon with the lunch.

Fire Get Start

An undisciplined gust at a barn raising, but definitely invited to this site, was the factor. When the men had been cleaning up after the fire some weeks before, an Amish man got hurt, and no doubt could be blamed to attend to his concussion and fractured temple bone.

Compassionately, Dr. Paey, of Christian, was nearby the greater part of the morning. When he left he gave the telephone numbers of the doctor he planned to make—just in case.

The doctor standing under the trees brought to Grandpa Shimp's mind that barn raising in Eden Township meant 50 years ago, when his father, also a Samuel Shimp, had been hit with a horse and knocked down.

Bill On The Job

That was about the only accident Grandpa would recall ever seeing in his years of barn-raising experience. Of course, he doesn't remember around on the beams or dangle his toe hammering from 100 feet above the ground, or watch the boys and compare the event to other barn raisings.

For nearly five hours these men carried paries to the foundations, and hoisted them up in others through the air, which could be seen in bare form, which could be seen

dangling freely in the air. They hammered, hoisted, and took turns re-filing the water bucket. Conversation was carried on in grunted-words for the most part, although now and then, Harry Haged's brain, too men carrying one set, contractor, or the second hand carpenter, George Wack, could be heard above the sizzle giving personal instructions.

Teamwork Does It

"That's West No. 3—right where Wack's standing," Harry would in-

struct the horse that the men were to pick up, and he'd point in the general direction of the eventual position on a vital link in the building. And the men would pick up the horse, two men carrying one set, contractor, or the second hand carpenter, George Wack, could be heard above the sizzle giving personal instructions.

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WAR PLANTS OF WOOD DOOMED

Contamination By Explosives And Toxic Acids Make Lumber Unusable

Washington, June 23.—(AP)—Hundreds of wooden buildings in the government's multi-million-dollar ordnance plants are slated for destruction because contamination by explosives and toxic acids makes their lumber unusable.

In announcing its decision today the War Assets Administration said the War Department board already has recommended destruction of 87 buildings of two large installations. Bureau are authorized to inspect 55 other plants to determine what buildings must be destroyed.

The 37 plants were built during the war to manufacture explosives and for shell loading at a cost of \$1,362,294,471. All have been finished or tentatively declared surplus by the War Department. They do not include regular Army chemical warfare service and Navy shell loading and manufacturing plants, WAA said.

While dollar figures on the value of buildings to be destroyed could not be furnished, an agency spokesman estimated the total at "about 50 per cent of present worth."

The two plants already surveyed are the Arkansas ordnance plant, at Jacksonville, Ark., built at a cost of \$28,128,000, and the Pennsylvania ordnance plant, at Amosville, Tex., which cost \$28,943,800. WAA said names and locations of the other plants are not yet available.



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