Sept.29, 1962

From Dick Kesner

Articles taken from the Daily Blaze, Estab. 1938 by J. Sloan Arnold, Jr.

Mar. 16,1939

We have heard lots of Folks claim relation with the Mayflower Pilgrims, so we are publishing an official male passenger record:

John Alden

Isaac Allerton  
John Allterton  
William Bradford  
William Brewster  
John Billington  
Peter Brown

Richard Britterage  
John Carrver

Francis Cook  
James Chilton

John Crackton  
Richard Clark

Edward Dotey

Francis Eaton

Thomas English

Moses Fletcher

Samuel Fuller

Edward Fuller

Richard Gardiner

John Goodman

Stephen Hopkins

John Howland

Edward Leister

Edmund Margeaon

Chris Martin

William Mullins

Degony Priest

John Rigdale

Thomas Rogers

George Soule

Miles Standish

Edward Tilly

John Tilly

Thomas Tinker

John Turner

Richard Warren

William White

Thomas Williams

Edward Winslow

Gilbert Winslow

SERVANTS :

Cooper, Carter,

Fry, Holback,

Hooks, Langmore

Lathan, Minter

More, Power

Sampson, Story

Thompson, Trevor

Wilder.

Feb.27,1939

(In memory of a passing Comrade)

Sunday morning, Feb. 26, 1939，George H. Ellifritz passed to his reward, at the age of sixty-six years.

George, as we all knew him so well, was "bestowed with a character that was unapproachable, likewise to his Christianity, his following the "Golden Rule”. George’s health was never the best, yet he accepted life without a murmur and with the least possible trouble to the rest of the world. He was extremely kind and friendly to all mankind and had a great love for children and animals.  
He was a tiller of the soil and never tired of the many jobs that he could do so well. While never married he always maintained a home which, with his God, was always his comfort. He will be laid to rest in the Duling Church Cemetery, Tuesday, February 28, 1939. Let us pause in his memory and thank God for his character, and may peace and comfort be with him always.

Feb. 21, 1939

We give our entire space of today’s issue in honor of those we loved.

Seventy-four years ago, this very morning, a small detachment of picked Confederate Cavalrymen composed of McNeill Rangers and Co. “F” of Virginia cavalry, left their commands and headquarters, in and around Moorefield and Harrisonburg, for one of the most daring and dangerous exploits of the conflict between the North and the South.

At that time, a strong encampment of Yankees, numbering 5,000 to 10,000, were encamped at Cumberland, Maryland. These were reinforced by a heavy guard at New Creek (now Keyser), W. Va. and General Sheridan’s lay at Winchester, Va. All of which made the approach on Cumberland quite difficult for the enemy to enter. Nevertheless, this mere hand-full of brave-hearted and hard-riding Rebels, sauntered down the eastern bank of the South Branch of the Potomac, to near Romney, then turned north through Mechanicsburg Gap, passing over Middle Ridge to Pattersons Creek. Then over Knobley Mountain, near Short Gap, arriving in the wee hours of the 21st day of February, at the old Seymore farm. There they were met by a friend, who led them into Cumberland.

After capturing the out-post and securing the Counter-sign, or password for the night, and with this information they rode straight up Baltimore Street, unconcerned and dismounted. While some of the group roused and hurriedly dressed both General Crooks and General Kelly, others were busy destroying the telegraph office and obtaining horses and supplies, and the Regimental Colors.

In but a few minutes the little band of intruders were again in their saddles, together with their prisoners, flags, and horses, were on their way back home.

Their get-away was completed in the same efficient manner as was their approach, with the strong Yankee forces all but surrounding them, they slipped out and were soon among friends without scarcely firing a shot. They had been in the saddles for 24 hours and had traveled distances of over 90 miles with practically no roads and lots of icy weather. The spoils of the victory were turned over to General Early the following day, without a scratch of harm.

In memory of one whose blood flows in own veins, it behooves us to express, in words, the admiration and appreciations we have for those great horsemen. They stood for what they thought was right, they fought for what they thought was right and many of them died for what they thought was right.

So as the sun sets low, on this Memorial Day, the Daily Blaze, and we trust, its friends and its readers, will pause for a moment in memory of these gallant Soldiers of the Confederacy.