

SOLDIER BOYS HIKE

Hardening Process of Militia Men on the Border Includes Long and Strenuous Hikes.

"Mike" Reports That Baseball Teams Are Active—Married Men Apply for Discharges.

Camp Llano Grande, August 4.—Company G has just returned from an eight-mile hike with the Third Minnesota infantry, as fresh as a bunch of newly picked daisies. General Funston's "hardening in" process appears to be working wonders with the troops and the Minnesota men are gradually becoming "hard boiled," as they say in the army. Friday is hike day in this outfit and they start out Monday morning with a short three or four mile battalion march and follow up this process each morning until Friday. Then the whole regiment goes on a real jaunt, dressed in their side arms and carrying their rifles. No packs as yet. These come later when we "dough boys" are real hard boiled.

A week ago today we got our first hike and through some mistake in orders were marched twelve miles instead of the intended seven. This was a bit too strong for some of the boys of the Third and the ambulances had to pick up several loads of exhausted soldiers who couldn't make it back to camp. Company G lost only one man and he fell out because he was not in the best of condition. Besides, his own comrades had him back on his feet and were getting him back to camp under his own steam when the ambulance came along and arbitrarily took possession of him. An hour or so at the field hospital with the proper care and restoratives put him back in normal condition with no bad after effects.

This Texas weather is about as uncertain and contrary as our good old Minnesota brand. From hot and dry it went suddenly wet and cooler. For the last week we have had almost daily showers that come up quickly, soak things in good shape and as rapidly disappear. It has been cooler and cloudier than the first sample of Texas weather we encountered, with cool, breezy nights that are great sleep producers. It is naturally presumed that this is a hot and dry climate, but the Texas papers all deny the first count and explain the hot part away so fluently and thoroughly that one would imagine he was in the immediate vicinity of "Peary's pole," original title to which is still claimed by one Dr. Cook. The dry part is not so thoroughly covered in the newspaper treatises on weather conditions, but the irrigation systems and dry farming bear mute witness to the fact that they have some dry spells down here by the border. However, it is not half as bad as most of the men expected it to be and compares very favorably with a Minnesota July or August. In fact, we honestly believe that we have suffered less from the heat in the last week than the home folks back in the Rum river valley.

The question of "what are we going to do and how long are we going to stay here?" is the one predominant topic of conversation in the camp. All kinds of theories are advanced—some logical and some utterly impossible. Our guess is that no troops will be started home until this American-Mexican border commission has been duly appointed, met and threshed out to some definite agreement suitable means for taking care of this vexatious border dispute. This with the provision that no further disturbances or raids occur in the meantime. Best estimates on the work of this commission fix the time of completion at "some time in November," presumably after Nov. 7th.

NOTES.

Last Sunday Captain Johnson and Lieutenant Kalkman girded on their automatics, filled their pockets with government hardtack, slung their field glasses on their backs and started south. At the end of a seven or eight mile hike they found themselves on the bank of the Rio Grande, looking over into dreamy, war-torn Mexico, "the land of sunshine and of shadow." They describe this famous river at this particular point as being a sort of vest pocket edition of the muddy Missouri. A dirty, yellowish stream of uncertain depth and about half the width of the Missouri. No signs of life were seen on the other side, although the captain thought at one time that he detected a troop of Mexican horsemen, with his field glasses, at a turn in a distant road.

They visited several Mexican homes on this side of the border and report

some of the Mexican ranchmen as being pretty well fixed, while other homes encountered on the way bore every evidence of humble poverty. A good story on the mesquite bean will be told by "Cap" or "Jerry" upon request.

The Llano Grande league has now been opened and baseball games, some good and some bad, are indulged in almost daily by the different organizations. So far the team of the Second battalion has shown up the strongest in the Third Minnesota. Saturday the Third battalion beat the First by a score of 5 to 1. Sunday the Second took on the victorious Third and shut them out 5 to 0. Two Company G men broke into the lineup of the Second battalion and aided materially in putting over the win. Smith and Doane represented the G outfit and both gave a good account of themselves. Smith carried off the batting honors, getting an average of .750, or three safe walks out of four trips to the plate. Wilkes was scheduled to pitch the game but did not feel strong enough to go in at the start and was held back in reserve. It was such easy picking for the first lineup that no changes were made. When the Third regiment team is picked there may be some of the G men in it.

Camp Llano Grande keeps growing into quite a cosmopolitan place with electric lights in parts of the camp; Y. M. C. A. buildings of substantial build and size; a reported first class base hospital to be built within 35 days, with all modern equipment, brick incinerators, floored and screened-in tents in part of the camp and reported screened-in cook-shanty and dining hall for the men. In other words, it begins to look like a permanent home for some of us.

All the married men in the company with the exception of two have made application for their discharge under the recent ruling of the war department permitting married men with dependent families to receive their honorable discharge. MIKE.

Crops Fair in This Vicinity.

Nowhere between Princeton and Detroit is there better crops than in Mille Lacs county, and they are nothing to brag of here at that. All along the line of the N. P. from St. Cloud to Detroit the small grain is very short, heads poorly filled, and where it has been cut the shocks are scattering. From the car windows it looked as if there would not be more than half a crop of small grain—rye, wheat and oats. Corn looked fairly well. The potato vines are sickly and spindling. Clover seems to be good everywhere this year.

Locally the crop conditions might be termed fair. Oats, on sandy soil especially, are light and some fields will not be cut. On the heavy soil there is an abundance of straw but the heads are not well filled. Rye will not be more than two-thirds of an average crop. The acreage of wheat is small and the yield promises to be fair. Potatoes have not been doing well but the recent rains have helped out the late varieties. Corn in southern Mille Lacs county looks good and the indications are that there will be a good average yield. There will be immense crops of clover, tame and wild hay. On the whole the crops in this vicinity are above the average throughout the state.

Didn't Want Him Very Badly.

A fellow named Dennis Chukalis patted a brother Greek on the head with a shovel near St. Cloud some weeks ago. Since then the sheriff of Stearns county has been on the lookout for Dennis. Last week the marshal of Milaca had picked up Dennis for some violation of the law. Sheriff Schoener requested that he be held until he could send for him. The Milaca marshal turned the prisoner over to a deputy sheriff. The deputy sheriff was accommodating and permitted Dennis to visit some of his friends on a work train. Dennis said he would be back in time to meet the officer from St. Cloud. The officer arrived in good season but Dennis failed to show up. This is the story as related in the St. Cloud Journal-Press. But the facts are that the Stearns county officials were not overly anxious to get Dennis or they could have had him, as he was in the vicinity of Princeton the day after he vanished from Milaca, but no effort was made to apprehend him.

School Board Organizes.

The new school board met Tuesday evening and organized for the ensuing year by re-electing D. A. McRae chairman and Benj. Soule treasurer. A. B. Gramer is the new clerk. A tax levy of \$15,000 was made. This is the highest levy ever made by the district.

FUND FOR THE BOYS

Rev. Joseph Willenbrink First to Respond—Miss Clara Larson Raised \$25.25 in Princeton Town.

Subscriptions Will Be Received Until Aug. 19—The Money Will Be Forwarded to Texas.

Last week the Union made a request for subscriptions for a small fund to forward to the boys of Company G, to enable them to have little necessities which the government does not furnish, and while the boys are not begging, nor are we begging for them, still we have reason to believe that a voluntary donation would be acceptable at this time. If any one wishes to contribute leave or send the same to the Union office on or before Saturday evening, August 19. Whatever is received, be it much or little, will be forwarded to Sergeant Grover Umbehecker, treasurer of the company, on the 21st inst.

The first response to the Union's appeal came from the respected pastor of the Catholic church, Rev. Joseph Willenbrink, who enclosed a check for \$2.00, accompanied by a card containing these words:

Dear Mr. Dunn: Enclosed find my mite for the boys in Texas. 'Tis little enough we can do for them.

Yours truly, JOS. WILLENBRINK.

This morning Miss Clara Larson of Princeton town handed in a list of names and \$25.25. The amount was raised by her in Princeton township. Good for Miss Larson. The boys will remember her. Several other small subscriptions have been received. All will be duly acknowledged in the Union after next week.

We sincerely hope there will be a generous response. Other towns are caring for their boys in good shape. Let us take care of the Company G boys. Send or hand in your subscriptions before Saturday evening, August 19.

From Lieut. Morton.

Under date of August 4, Lieut. Claud S. Morton writes a gossipy private letter from Llano Grande in which he states that the boys are all well. Speeder of Foreston who was at the base hospital at San Antonio for ten days, is back with Company G at Llano Grande as well as ever. Company G was not as hard hit by sickness as some of the other companies. Lieut. Morton thinks the camp quartermaster, Captain Carleton, has done remarkably well to get things in as good shape as they are, considering the disadvantages under which he labored at first.

Ice for drinking water is obtained from Corpus Christi, through a Mr. Allen, who is the son-in-law of Fred Stamm, a former Princetonian. In the letter were enclosed three pictures, one of them showing the boys at work making roads around the camps. The roads certainly look good on paper and Lieut. Morton says they are good.

Permanent Roads a Good Investment.

Until quite recently the Union has not regarded with favor any proposition for bonding the county for road improvement purposes. There has been a great change for the better in road conditions throughout the county in the past three or four years, but at the present rate of improvement many of us will be numbered with those that were before a general system of good roads has been established throughout the county. We want better roads and we want them now. We believe that it would pay Mille Lacs county large dividends to make a reasonable investment in permanent roads within the next twelve months. Anyhow, there is nothing to be lost by an intelligent, good natured discussion of the matter, and the Union proposes to discuss it thoroughly later on.

Dragging Law Largely Disregarded.

The road drag could be used to good advantage in many localities, where it is seldom if ever used at present. Occasionally one will run across a stretch of road that has been properly dragged and it is like an oasis in the desert. One can tell the difference between a stretch of dragged and undragged road with his eyes shut. If clay roads were properly dragged at the right time they would be in good condition all of the time. It may be necessary to provide a stiff penalty for failure or neglect to use the road dragging tax for the purpose the law intended it should be used.

THE SCENIC HIGHWAY

Enthusiastic Meeting of Boosters at Detroit Last Friday to Perfect Organization.

All Determined to Labor Unceasingly for the Success of the Minnesota Scenic Highway.

Pursuant to notice given at St. Paul, when the Northern Minnesota Scenic Highway association was temporarily organized, an adjourned meeting to perfect the temporary organization was held at Detroit last Friday afternoon. Representative men from all the counties that the proposed scenic highway will touch to the number of almost 200 were present, each and every one of them enthusiastic, typical northern Minnesota boosters. Mille Lacs county was represented by H. F. Mann, J. F. Warren, J. A. Allen, E. L. McMillan, Chas. Keith and R. C. Dunn.

The meeting was held in the spacious park pavilion on the shore of beautiful Lake Detroit, and was called to order by the temporary president, J. K. West, with C. E. Hansing, of Brainerd, temporary secretary, keeping tab.

A motion was unanimously carried making the temporary organization permanent, and resolving that the directorate be increased by one additional board member from each county touched by the proposed route; this being in addition to the temporary board selected at St. Paul two weeks ago.

Upon motion the name as originally proposed, "Northern Minnesota Scenic Highway," was amended to read "Minnesota Scenic Highway," it being suggested by the author of the motion that the route covered so much territory as to make the word "Northern" inapt.

President J. K. West, of Detroit, Senator R. C. Dunn, of Princeton, and Senator P. H. McGarry, of Walker, were named as a committee to select the directors from the various counties.

On motion the directors and officers were authorized to draft by-laws and rules for the government of the organization, and present the same at a meeting which will be held some time in October, at a place to be selected by the board of directors.

The secretary was instructed to take up with all county boards, commercial clubs, etc., the matter of a fulfillment of the pledges for the Scenic Highway that were made for the proposed Jefferson Highway, and to urge the necessity of effective co-operation by the local interests in the various sections traversed by the route.

The matter of a suitable emblem or trail marker was discussed at length by Charles S. Marden, of Moorhead; P. H. McGarry of Walker; R. R. Wise, of Brainerd; G. A. Kortsch, of Alexandria; and Dr. J. A. Dubois, of Sauk Centre. From all the suggestions offered the motion was finally evolved that the official insignia or emblem consist of a white star upon a blue background, the whole surrounded with a red circle bearing the words, "Minnesota Scenic Highway." This, it was suggested, would be distinctive and emblematical of the great North Star state. It was also suggested that this emblem be worked into a membership recognition button, as a design to decorate all automobiles in the territory covered by the route, and upon all official stationery and publicity matter.

Rattling gopd talks were made by Senator McGarry, Senator Baldwin, Dr. J. A. DuBois, C. S. Marden, R. R. Wise, M. N. Koll and others.

Secretary Hansing was directed to prepare a draft of rules and by-laws for the organization and submit the same at the next meeting to be held in October.

The secretary was also instructed to have prepared membership cards and buttons. The membership cards will cost \$1.00 each and will be ready for distribution by the directors in their respective counties in a few days.

Hereunder follows a complete roster of the officers and directors of the association, together with the postoffice address of each: J. K. West, president, Becker county, Detroit; Chas. Loring, vice president, Polk county, Crookston; L. S. Kent, treasurer, Douglas county, Alexandria; C. E. Hansing, secretary, Crow King county, Brainerd.

Directors—P. H. McGarry, Cass county, Walker; J. H. Baldwin, Becker county, Frazee; L. H. Nord, Koochiching county, International Falls; Paul Marchalk, Roseau county, Warroad; C. S. Marden, Clay county, Moorhead; R. C. Dunn, Mille Lacs county, Princeton; P. A. Hilbert, Stearns county,

Melrose; H. F. Mann, Mille Lacs county, Cove; E. H. Foley, Sherburne county, Zimmerman; J. J. Olson, Marshall county, Warren; P. J. Forsberg, Kittson county, Karistad; Casper Lotterer, Ottertail county, Perham; O. D. Larson, Norman county, Hendrum; A. J. Wright, Clay county, Moorhead; J. A. DuBois, Stearns county, Sauk Center; E. R. Ruggles, Todd county, Osakis; A. E. Witting, Beltrami county, Blackduck; M. N. Koll, Cass county, Cass Lake; J. A. Thabes, Crow Wing county, Brainerd; G. A. Kortsch, Douglas county, Alexandria; R. T. Buckler, Polk county, Crookston; Martin Widsten, Roseau county, Warroad; J. E. Cowan, Koochiching county, Northome; J. P. Hardy, Cass county, Fargo, North Dakota.

After the meeting the visitors were taken in automobiles to Fair Hills, 15 miles distant, a delightful summer resort on the shores of Pelican lake, where a sumptuous 7 o'clock dinner was served through the courtesy of the Detroit Business Men's association. It certainly was a feast fit for the gods and was hugely enjoyed by all who participated therein. At the conclusion of the repast a rising vote of thanks was given the generous business men of Detroit and the management of the resort.

It was a splendid meeting and the determination and enthusiasm displayed augurs well for the success of the Minnesota Scenic Highway.

Detroit is a beautiful little city of about 3,500. In the summer season, counting the cottages around the adjacent lakes, the population must be in the neighborhood of 6,000. It is the greatest summer resort in Minnesota. There are several hundred cottages, many of them elaborate, located around the picturesque lakes.

Every courtesy was extended the visitors by the good people of Detroit, and the Union wishes to acknowledge the special kindness of Phil S. Converse, J. K. West and the genial Louis Benschhof of the Record.

An Exceedingly Dangerous Bridge.

The bridge across the St. Francis river in section 32, town of Glendora, in Benton county, is in a dilapidated condition, and is absolutely unsafe either for teams or automobiles. The bridge in question has been shaky for years and should have been torn down and rebuilt long ago. But now it is positively dangerous. In two or three places there are great holes in the rotten planks and the entire structure is liable to collapse at any moment. This bridge is located on the main road from Princeton to St. Cloud and hundreds of teams and automobiles are obliged to cross it daily. It is the duty of the county commissioners to properly care for it as the road is a state road. While the courts have held that a town or county cannot be held responsible for damages resulting from a faulty bridge, yet there are cases where township and county officers have been held personally liable for criminal negligence in the discharge of their duties. The Benton county commissioners are criminally negligent every day the St. Francis bridge is permitted to remain in its present unsafe condition.

Commendable progress in the matter of road improvement has been made in Benton county in recent years, and we are at a loss to understand why the St. Francis bridge has been so persistently neglected.

Would Benefit Entire County.

That the people of the northern part of the county are fully alive to the importance of permanently improving that part of the Minnesota Scenic Highway that traverses Mille Lacs county was amply demonstrated at enthusiastic meetings held at Onamia and Wakhon recently. Every hustler in the lake region attended both meetings and the sentiment was unanimous in favor of energetic action to complete the road without unnecessary delay. A properly constructed hard-surfaced road running through the center of the county its entire length would be of immense benefit to the county as a whole and would be of greater benefit to the lake region than a north and south railroad.

Blaze Extinguished.

The fire alarm sounded at 4 o'clock Friday morning, and just seven minutes thereafter the Princeton fire department had extinguished a blaze in the ceiling of the Creglow store. Lightning followed a wire into the building and started the fire, which was discovered by W. G. Fredericks who operates the Home restaurant across the street from Creglow's. The department boys are deserving of commendation for their prompt and efficient work.

FAREWELL PARTY

Friends and Former Pupils Crowd the Armory to Honor Miss Huse Friday Evening.

Pleasing Program Carried Out—Solid Gold Wrist Watch Presented to Guest of Honor.

Princeton citizens turned out en masse at the Armory Friday evening to attend a farewell reception in honor of Miss Mary S. Huse, who departed for Fillmore, California, Monday morning where she will make her future home.

The spacious Armory was comfortably filled with former pupils and other friends of the guest of honor, and each one present appeared delighted at the opportunity to show their appreciation to Miss Huse for her splendid work as an educator in our schools, and to wish her Godspeed in her journey to her new home in the west.

No special organization had charge of the affair—Princeton ladies, regardless of church or club affiliations, combined to make it a success.

During the evening a fine program was carried out, but prior to the opening number Master Henry Soule and Miss Genevieve Wilkes carried a box of sweets to Miss Huse, a gift from the little folks of the village who have not yet arrived at school age.

Mrs. H. L. Cowles presided during the rendition of the program, and the first number consisted of a well executed piano solo by Mrs. L. F. Wilkes. It was well received, and remarks by Mr. J. J. Skahan, clerk of the board of education, followed. Mr. Skahan spoke briefly, but his remarks were decidedly appropriate and he paid a deserved tribute to the parting guest. A pleasing piano duet by Mrs. S. S. Petterson and Mrs. Anderson was greeted with applause, and then Rev. Samuel Johnson of the Congregational church spoke. Rev. Johnson's remarks were laudatory of teachers in general, but he took occasion to commend Miss Huse in particular, and wish her the best of everything in the future. Miss Marguerite Byers then favored those present with a pleasing vocal solo, being accompanied on the piano by Mrs. Anderson and on the violin by Miss Joyce Petterson. A reading by Miss Eva Ross was the next number and so entertainingly was it given that the audience insisted upon an encore. Mr. Clifford Cravens, a former pupil of Miss Huse, then spoke briefly, paying a graceful compliment to his former instructor when he said that he was certain none of her pupils could hope to fill their part in life more fully or better than she has. Another piano duet by Mesdames Petterson and Anderson was well received, and then Miss Margaret I. King on behalf of those assembled and others in a few well chosen remarks presented Miss Huse with a fine solid gold wrist watch. Miss Huse responded by voicing her appreciation most feelingly. A vocal solo delightfully rendered by Miss Marguerite Byers concluded the program, and then the ladies served frappe.

Miss Huse leaves Princeton carrying only the choicest of wishes for a happy future. During the 35 years that she acted as an instructor in the primary department of our schools she endeared herself to parents and pupils alike. Her long term of service is a silent but eloquent testimonial of her ability, and her place will indeed be difficult to fill.

The Work of Dastardly Hoodlums. Every pane of glass in many of the windows of the little M. E. church in the town of Greenbush, about four miles west of town, have been smashed into smithereens. It looks as if the building had undergone a bombardment. An effort should be made to ferret out and punish severely the vandals who have wantonly desecrated and wrecked a house of worship. This little church represents many days of toil and much self-sacrifice on the part of the good women of Greenbush in years gone by, and it is a burning shame that ruffians should be permitted to wreck and ruin it now.

Maybe It Needed It.

"My wife carries her fondness for that cat to excess."

"How so?"

"The critter takes a prominent part in concerts given in feline circles."

"Well?"

"And dinged if my wife ain't talking of having his voice trained."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.