

# The True Northerner.

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## AUTO TRAGEDY CLAIMS VICTIM

**ETHEL SHIELDS OF MILWAUKEE  
RUN DOWN AND KILLED  
WHILE ON VISIT TO UNCLE  
NEAR HARTFORD.**

## BANGOR MAN HAS CONFESSED

**Dalton Carpp One of County's Highly  
Respected Young Men Drove the  
Car Which Caused Tragedy.**

Hartford was the scene of an automobile tragedy last Friday evening which snuffed out the life of thirteen year old Ethel Shields, and for which Dalton Carpp a prominent young man of Bangor is held on a charge of manslaughter.

The victim is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Shields of Milwaukee, and the family were visiting at the home of a brother, Frank Shields, living one and one quarter miles east of the village of Hartford. The accident happened about six o'clock in the evening, as Ethel with two younger sisters were playing by the roadside, awaiting the coming of their mother, who had gone to the village. Just how the accident occurred is not definitely known. However, a Hudson Six touring car owned and driven by Dalton Carpp of Bangor struck the little girl, and she died the next morning.

The sheriff's office was at once notified, but there was no definite clue as to the identity of the car or driver. Several parties were apprehended on suspicion, but released, as there was no evidence to hold them. On Saturday however, Carpp called the Sheriff, and acknowledged that he was the guilty party and stated that Max Miller, also of Bangor, was with him at the time. Carpp and Miller came to Paw Paw, where Carpp waived examination before Judge Rowland to a charge of manslaughter and was released on a \$5,000 bond. It is probable that he will plead guilty in Circuit court.

The tragedy is a terrible affair, both from the standpoint of the family of the victim, and that of the man who was responsible for her death. Dalton Carpp is one of the highly respected citizens and prominent business men of Bangor. He is proprietor of the Canning factory there and is highly esteemed in the community.

The lamentable feature about the tragedy is that Carpp did not stop after the accident to make himself known and render what assistance he could. This point, Carpp himself is unable to explain. He knew he had struck the girl, and had stopped the car and started back. The screams of her sisters, and the sight of the mangled form of the victim probably unbalanced him for the time, and he jumped in the car, with only the one thought of getting away from it all. Thus his identity was unknown until his confession the next day. The tragedy has cast a gloom over the communities in which the parties reside, and Carpp is prostrated over the unfortunate affair.

## GIRLS NEED BITS OF YARN TO MAKE HOSPITAL BLANKET

The ladies of a new class, recently formed in the Presbyterian Sunday school, will be very glad to get bits or scraps of yarn or zephyr, or articles that can be unravelled out. They are knitting eight inch squares of any color which can be found and will make them into a hospital blanket. Any one wishing to help in the work with either materials they can spare or with knitted squares, can leave the same with Miss Esther Stevenson at Engel's bakery, or with Mrs. Zilpha Ferguson.

Mrs. Frank Isbell was taken to Borgess hospital in Kalamazoo early last Monday morning, where an operation for appendicitis was performed by Dr. J. E. Maxwell of Decatur, assisted by Doctor Bope of that village and Doctor J. C. Maxwell. The operation was successful and she will soon be home again. Her husband is "Scnewhere in France."

## SOLDIER MAKING NOT SO BAD SAYS LYNN REYNOLDS.

Following is a letter from Private Lynn Reynolds at Camp Custer to "Dad", which will be of special interest to readers of The True Northerner:

"I received The True Northerner and have read the article on Camp Custer, which gives one a very good impression of Soldier Making here, or rather the first stages, and some of the inconveniences experienced by the early arrivals, most of which have by now however, been overcome.

"If one has visited the Chicago Stock Yards, he has only to substitute, for each head of stock, one human being, he will have quite a comprehensive idea of the assembling, sorting, etc. For diversion, Y. M. C. A's have been established and I think four are in operation now. Reading and writing material are available here. There are band concerts, quartets and solos, but for the most part, 'Free for all' harmonizing has the floor. Each barracks, which quarters about two hundred men has a piano, and here also everything from Grand Opera to Rag-time, must take its turn at being murdered.

"Each man must wash and dry his own dishes, and is detailed to kitchen and barrack duties which include sweeping, mopping, etc., another indication that Women Suffrage is at hand. Eight hours of drill, lectures upon personal hygiene, military law etc., constitute the working day.

"This place is certainly the center of optimism, and I have heard very little of ill feeling expressed by any one, incident to his being here. As one of the fellows says, 'They can't use me but once, there's where I have the bulge on them.'

"The appearance of so many uniformed men, military trucks, ambulances, trench diggers etc. brings one near the war. I would like to give you some pen and ink impressions, but as you know I have no drawing materials with me. Tell any of the boys who are drawn for the third increment, if he has any aversion to coming, that I believe he will be agreeably surprised, as most of us have been, and that if he is not in-subordinate he will get along nicely. Military law is strict, but not unreasonable.

"The cats are first class also and with no 'quantity limit.' Where could I find a more pleasing thought for conclusion "That's All."

## GATES OF COUNTY FAIR NOT TO CLOSE UNTIL SATURDAY

There was a disappointed bunch of "Kids" in Paw Paw on Wednesday, when the rain which started in early in the morning continued throughout the day. This was "School Day" at the county fair, and the local school had closed for the day to permit all pupils to attend. Inasmuch as the rain practically spoiled the Fair on Wednesday, the management announce that it will continue one day longer than planned. The gates will not close until Saturday night, the programs will all be set ahead one day, and Saturday will probably be the biggest day of the week. The "Kids" who were disappointed on Wednesday can then be made happy on the week end.

## E. B. LONGWELL RETIRES FROM MERCANTILE LIFE.

The E. B. Longwell Grocery store has changed hands. The store has been purchased by Willis Clapp and son Theo, who took possession Wednesday. The firm name will be T. B. Clapp and company. Mr. Longwell retires after a quarter century of mercantile activity, to devote his entire attention to the Real Estate business. Theo, the junior member of the new firm spent several years with Mr. Longwell when he first started in business. He is well equipped to manage the business and we predict a prosperous career for the new firm.

There will be a rural mail carrier's civil service examination at Kendall on Saturday, October 27th. This examination is for the purpose of filling existing vacancies and those that may come in the future in this county. Ask your local postmaster for information regarding application blanks etc.

## More About Tobacco Question

Prolonged Argument on Propriety of Sending Tobacco to Soldiers Closes with this Issue

Out of newspaper courtesy, and in deference to the individual opinions of friends, The True Northerner has permitted a discussion through its columns on the propriety of sending tobacco to our soldier boys at the front. It is our opinion however, that the argument has now progressed far enough. In a prolonged newspaper controversy of this nature, the original thought is lost sight of, and frequently personal, irrelevant and immaterial matters are injected. It is our opinion, that there is nothing to be gained by a continuation of the present controversy. Plans have been under way everywhere for weeks to provide the boys at the front with tobacco that they can use, and individual opinions expressed through the press, will not alter or cause any diminution of enthusiasm in the plans. We realize in this as in any other public question, that there are two sides, and plenty of material for discussion both pro and con; but there is a disposition on the part of those who must stay at home during this great war, to provide the boys who are fighting our battles at the front, with whatever may give them a "Crumb of Comfort." Therefore, we have concluded, that at this particular time, further discussion of the subject through the columns of The True Northerner, is ill-advised and out of place. We publish herewith two communications in reply to the letter of last week. So far as we are concerned, this is the last, and the argument may be considered closed. (Editor)

## MY LAST SHOT FOR THE SAMMY'S TOBACCO FUND.

I notice that Rev. C. H. Heaton takes exception to my article on the tobacco fund, prefacing his remarks by proclaiming me a modern Ananias. I will be more tolerant than the reverend gentleman and not reply in kind, as that prerogative rests with members of the cloth, but I will take this opportunity to congratulate him on the graceful manner in which he accomplished the result. He says he wishes to place himself on record as being strictly against the tobacco habit, and after a careful perusal of his article I believe him. I wish, however to take exception to his list of authorities, quoting as he does specialists in other lines than that of poisons. I contend that their opinions in his regard are no better nor carry no more weight than an ordinary citizen's. My authority is Doctor Evans, who has specialized in the line of poisons and whose opinion is worth more than any member of Edisons and Burbanks. If, as the writer says, "tobacco is poison," it must be a very slow poison as I know many men who have been trying to commit suicide by the use of tobacco for seventy-five years, and are still hale and hearty. He fails to mention the poison in coffee and tea, but leaves that for Doctor Evans and you to settle.

But aside from the question of the poisonous or non-poisonous qualities to tobacco, the real question is whether or not it should be used in the army, and we shall endeavor to show that it is not only endorsed by leading officers but by chaplains in the army. A local judge, a veteran of the civil war, says that in conversations with many army chaplains he is yet to find one who is not in favor of its use, and, in his opinion, coffee is much more injurious than tobacco. The commanding officers at Fort Sheridan and Camp Grayling both endorse it in newspaper articles.

This is no time to split hairs. We are in trouble with a country whose ruler is the most inhuman monster since the days of Nero. We are either for the Kaiser or against him; there is no middle ground. Anything tending to harass or embarrass the government or the army is giving aid and comfort to the enemy. This is no missionary tea; this is war—war to the knife and knife to the hilt. When we have war we must have an army and not Kaiser culture. When we have an army, we must have soldiers; not silly sentimentalists, but red-blooded men. When we have an army we must have generals to lead them, like Grant and Sherman and Sheridan and Funston and Pershing, and in the navy commanders like Far-

ragut, Dewey and "Fighting Bob" Evans and others like them, and they all smoked.

If the writer had a son in the service I would do everything in my power for his comfort and happiness. Had he a ten thousand dollar liberty bond I would take off my hat to him. But as a knocker on the tobacco fund I have only this to say to him: That safely entrenched behind the army and the navy and ninety per cent of the patriotic liberty-loving people of this country, I fire my last shot. If the shoe don't fit, don't put it on; but to those whom it does fit I cheerfully dedicate the following doggerel:

If you don't like the crumb of comfort  
You don't have to throw a fit;  
If you stinky and a tight-wad,  
You don't have to give your bit;  
If for the comfort of the Sammies  
You don't care a flip,  
Just sit back on your haunches  
And kick, kick, kick.

"Dad,"  
P. S. Since writing the above I have been told by an officer at Camp Custer, that the book of rules issued by the government to officers to be used in instructing the men, endorses the use of tobacco. That the "No Smoking" signs were for fire protection only where construction work was in progress, and that at least eighty per cent of both officers and men smoked in the barracks.

"Dad,"  
LIEUTENANT DILLON HAS  
OPINIONS ON THE MATTER.

In the last edition of The True Northerner I read a little item by a prominent Paw Paw gentleman. The article purported to set forth his views regarding the tobacco fund for soldiers, a question on which this man is doubtless well fitted to speak. His argument, so far as I could gather was, that the use of tobacco causes a depreciation of 10.5 per cent in a man's mentality. He quoted authority after authority on the subject, all of whom, I am certain are qualified to express their opinions. I wholly coincide with his views with the exception of just one point—I should like to see Paw Paw make a better showing than any other town of its size in the United States in its collection for the tobacco fund. I hardly think that any man who has all the comforts of home, including a furnace and coal to burn in it; and above all, the society of his family, should make any remarks about anything that a soldier regards as comfort, even though it is diametrically opposed to what that man thinks is right. If tobacco hurts any one, it will be the soldier and not the man who tries to keep it away from him. Tobacco may be harmful, but if there is any class of men in the world that is cleaner, keener, quicker-witted than the officers of the U. S. Regular Army I have yet to meet a man from that class; and there are very few men in the Regular Army who do not use tobacco.

When a soldier is wounded on the field in France he is taken to the nearest base hospital, first receiving temporary attention from the medical officer with the troops. How long he may lie in the hospital is variable, depending on the severity of his wound—it may be weeks, it may be months. The attention of the surgeons and nurses must be limited because of the overwhelming amount of work they have to do. While he is in the hospital, this soldier enjoys himself by gazing at the ceiling. He shuts his eyes. He opens them. The ceiling is still there, white, bare, and thoroughly antiseptic—if conditions are auspicious. Books and magazines are few in the hospitals, nor do their doors admit friends to bring cheer and comfort. The friends are not there. There is nothing to remind the wounded man of them. He has no ties to make him believe that anyone thinks of him.

And yet, there is a man who would deprive one of these men of the small comfort of a cigar, a cigarette, a pipeful of tobacco! And he would do this thing because he believes that it depreciates the mentality of the men who are fighting, or who will fight, to make world peace possible; because

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## FORMER PAW PAW CITIZEN LIKES LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Following is a letter from R. F. Greene formerly of Paw Paw, written to John H. Sirrine of Paw Paw and dated Los Angeles, California, September 22nd, 1917. The letter will be of interest to Paw Paw people, and especially to those who were acquainted with Mr. Greene.

"When I talked with you at the Union Sunday school picnic, June 27th, little did I think that I would be out here within sixty days. I came to Los Angeles, and say, when you try to tell of the greatness and real beauty, the fine tempered climate on account of the ocean breeze, you simply cannot. Again, you must say 'The half has never been told.'

"I have been told that Detroit in all her majesty has been termed 'The most beautiful city in the United States.' Well, say that is all boah, and she must with much ease and grace, doff her hat to Los Angeles. Beautiful streets, not a few, but all of them. No smoke, for they do not burn coal. Certainly clean. Very wide spacious walks, with a small lawn between them and the curb at intervals; beautiful trees such as palms and other tropical trees, the names of which I have not called to mind as they are new to me; Flowers of every hue and at every turn. To me it is a beautiful dream, in reality.

"You said you were anxious to have a number from Paw Paw winter in Los Angeles. I paid from twenty to thirty-five cents for meals that cannot be had there for less than from fifty to seventy-five cents. Eat, eat, that seems to be my only desire, and I would be so 'Porky' in the afternoon, always wanting to sleep. But, I've gotten over that feeling, and am much gratified at the change from Michigan here. I also see many opportunities here and any one who desires to place a little for investment, the amount will surely grow. Real estate however is at a standstill. I hope to see you here this coming winter and bring a goodly number from old Van Buren. When 'Michigan day' arrives I hope I can help you to sing, 'Michigan My Michigan' Kindly advise me when you keep 'Michigan day' so I will be with you in the 'Round Up.'

## HON. LYNN J. LEWIS NOT TO BE CANDIDATE FOR SENATE

Hon. Lynn J. Lewis, who has been considered a tentative candidate for state senatorial honors, states to the writer that he will not be a candidate for this or any other political honors. Business plans he states, require him to forego the pleasure of further political activities, and he makes this early announcement. This leaves the senatorial field to date, with Supervisor Sheldon Coleman and B. G. Davis both of Antwerp township. Dr. Harvey Ransom of Bloomingdale has been mentioned as a probable candidate, but a recent commission as First Lieutenant in the Medical Corps of the army, will eliminate him from the race. The primaries are a long way off yet, and there is ample time for other candidates to make their aspirations known.

## SUPREME COURT SUSTAINS JUDGMENT OF LOWER COURT.

The Supreme court handed down a decision last week of special interest to Attorney T. J. Cavanaugh of this place. It was the case of Elmer E. Rouse vs. Receivers of the P. M. Ry. Judgment was rendered in the Berrien County Circuit in February 1916 for \$7,500. T. J. Cavanaugh and Cady and Andrews of St. Joseph represented the injured man, and Victor M. Gore the defendant railroad company. Mr. Rouse the plaintiff in the case was driving his Ford car at the crossing at Bridgman and was struck by the train backing up, severely injuring him. The case took a week to try, and the final decision was rendered last week, when the Supreme Court sustained the damage awarded in the lower court.

Mrs. Messenger of Gobleville died at the home of her daughter Mrs. Anna Ellis last Tuesday morning. She had come to Paw Paw for a visit and was taken sick while here. The funeral was held from the home of Mrs. Ellis Thursday morning and she was laid to rest in the Gobleville cemetery.

## GRAPE HARVEST HAS COMMENCED

VERY FEW CONCORDS RIPEN  
ENOUGH YET, BUT GROWERS  
ARE GETTING NERVOUS AND  
ANXIOUS TO GET STARTED.

## EARLY PRICES SATISFACTORY

Strict Compliance With New Law  
Relative to Packing Will Assist  
Materially in Keeping Price Up.

No grapes which are unripe or are the fruit of unhealthy vines or for any reason are unhealthy or in any state of decay shall be packed for shipment by any grower, packer or shipper in any package or basket of less than sixteen pounds capacity.

The real grape harvest started last Monday, when the growers began to pick Concord. Much of the fruit is yet uncut to pick, but it is getting time of the year, when they are anxious to get started. All grape growers however are requested to give careful consideration to the section of the state law which appears at the head of this column. Deputy Fruit Inspector W. T. Davis was in Paw Paw the first of the week, and stated to the writer, that this section of the new law is mighty important, and will be enforced. Careful packing on the part of the growers, will not only keep the price up, but will save much annoyance to all concerned. Mr. Davis left several copies of the new law relative to the packing of apples, which The True Northerner will be pleased to distribute to interested parties.

Early indications are that the grape crop in this section will be heavier than at first predicted, and that it will be of good quality. The price too, will be better than usual, if early sales can be taken as a criterion. Sales this week have been from twenty-one to twenty-three cents per eight pound basket, for labelled fruit. The price will undoubtedly go some below these figures, when the heavy shipments begin. Quotations on bulk grapes have been from \$45.00 to \$50.00 per ton. Whether or not these prices will prevail throughout the season is a question.

Every year brings improvement in the growing, packing and shipping of grapes. Growers are learning that it is to their advantage to get a scientific knowledge of the industry; that it is to their advantage to put up an honest package, and that cooperation in selling the crop is the only way to realize the highest price for the fruit. There are yet some "Ornery" fruit growers, whose obstinacy works to the detriment of others engaged in the industry. But conditions have greatly improved, and the next five years will see many more changes for the improvement and benefit of the fruit growing industry in this belt.

## STAR PHILLIE BACKSTOP TO BE BENEDICT MONDAY.

Bill Killefer has long been the pride of his Paw Paw friends. His judgment and skill behind the bat has won for him the honor of being one of the stars in the national pastime. Bill's efforts did not succeed in winning a pennant for his team this year, but what is of far greater importance, he did win a bride, and next Monday, Miss Margaret Thorp of Westchester, Pa., will become Mrs. Wm. Killefer. The ceremony will be performed at the home of the bride, in the presence of her immediate family only. The happy couple will take a tour through the west, and will stop off for a visit at his home enroute. Miss Thorp has made several visits to Paw Paw and her charming personality has already won her many friends here. The True Northerner joins in felicitations.

Mr. and Mrs. Phineas Cole who were injured in an auto accident last week are recovering from their injuries, and will soon be as good as new, we hope.