

LOCAL

F. R. Avery and family were Kalamazoo visitors one day last week.

Mrs. George Weston went to Lawrence Saturday to attend the funeral of Dr. Eugene Brown.

Mrs. B. F. Warner was in Kalamazoo two days last week visiting at the home of her son Leo and wife.

Miss Elsie Tuttle left this week for Macon, Georgia to resume her duties as teacher in the schools of that city.

Mrs. Mina Decker returned the latter part of last week from Petoskey, where she has been for the hay fever cure.

Mrs. R. W. Broughton left the first of the week for an extended visit with relatives and friends in Jackson, Lansing and Detroit.

Mrs. Elvira Morrison has been in Grand Rapids the past week visiting at the home of her daughter Mrs. H. D. McDonald and family.

Mrs. Mary Ryan and daughter Miss Katherine and Wm. H. Ryan, wife and daughters of Norfolk, Nebraska have been guests the past week at the C. L. Young home.

Vernon Decker has been quite seriously ill at his home on the Lawton road with the "flu" but is now reported much improved.

Mrs. Jennie Rhodes, a sister of Mrs. W. C. Wildey, has been very sick for the past week or so at the home of her son in Gobleville.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hunt and two children from Lawrence were the guests of her aunt, Mrs. F. N. Wake-man and family a part of last week.

Mrs. Louise Thayer and daughter Miss Martha, the guests of Mrs. Hattie Palmer in Hartford on Wednesday and incidentally attended the County Fair.

Harvey Sherman left Monday for Cassopolis to be in attendance at the October term of court. Mrs. Sherman will continue "to farm it" for a couple of weeks longer.

Mrs. Delia Pepper went to Kalamazoo Saturday to spend the week end with her daughter Miss Florence, who recently underwent an operation at Borgess hospital for appendicitis. Miss Florence is now gaining nicely.

In renewing their subscription to The True Northerner, James F. Bulard of Saint Cloud, Florida, writes, "We sure do not want to miss a single copy of The True Northerner. It is a strong link that binds us to our old home town, Paw Paw."

Mrs. Tana Stephens and daughter Miss Pearl have returned to their Paw Paw home. The continued illness of Mrs. Stephens necessitated the change from Albion to the old home town, and the many friends here are glad to welcome them back.

The following young people of Paw Paw left home last Monday for the several colleges in the state. Marion Mutchler and Azel McNeal for the U. of M. at Ann Arbor. Eldred Fish and Alice Scovel for M. A. C. at Lansing and Theodore Ferguson for Kalamazoo College.

Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Hoyt started Monday morning for Boston, Mass. They will make the trip by auto most of the way. Going to Detroit from here, where their car will be shipped by boat to Buffalo, New York and from there they will drive across the state to Boston.

The schools were closed all day Wednesday to give the pupils a chance to attend the County Fair at Hartford. The weather man did his best to keep them home however, but it is mighty hard work to dampen the ardor of a Paw Paw boy or girl and they were nearly all "at the Fair."

A good receipt for buying a next years Chautauqua ticket—One tin baking powder can (small size will do) slit in cover. Drop in now and then that surplus dime left over from your last weeks allowance. Next August when you count your change you will be able to get your ticket. "Just like finding it."

Mr. Reeves, manager of the Idle Hour theatre announces The Rex Beach Classic of the Great Southwest "Heart of the Sunset" for Saturday and Sunday, October 26 and 27. This is one of the newest film stories and is a thrilling drama of the Border land. Bear the dates in mind. Oct. 26th, and 27th.

Miss Trafford of Kalamazoo who has finished her course of instruction in Hygiene and Nursing, is about to organize another class, and complete details may be obtained from Mrs. Grace Miller. Following are the ladies who have completed the course in the first class—Misses Mary O'Grady, Jean Davis, Dorothy Anderson, Dorothy Tuttle, Frieda Shafer, Martha Thayer, Alice Scovel, Agnes Ryden, Katherine Smith and Mesdames Lynn Free, Clara Rennie, W. F. Hoyt, Mattie Brewer, Carl Grasshorn, Caroline Wallace, R. W. Brough, Rena Beach, J. Stephenson, Frank Shafer, Zilpha Ferguson and Grace Miller. The average standing of those who completed the course was from 95 to 99 per cent. See Mrs. Grace Miller soon if you contemplate membership in the second class.

Harry Chase of Grand Rapids visited Paw Paw friends the first of the week.

Attorney C. F. Cogshall of South Haven was at the Court House Friday on business.

Mrs. Marian Willison of Plymouth, Michigan was a guest at the H. A. Cole home this week.

Mrs. Maurice Cagney was taken to the Borgess Hospital in Kalamazoo last Sunday for treatment.

The Friday club will meet with Mrs. George Tuttle on North Kalamazoo street this Friday afternoon.

Beginning next week, the stores in Paw Paw will close at 6:00 o'clock on Tuesday and Thursday nights.

Miss Jean Wallace Douglas, who has been visiting at the home of her aunt, Mrs. C. E. Wallace, expects to go to France in November to do her bit in war work.

There will be work in the Initiatory Degree at the I. O. O. F. Lodge rooms this Friday evening. Members of the Degree Staff are requested to be present, and every member of the lodge is expected.

Miss Bonniebell Showerman who has been an Assistant in the office of the Register of Deeds for the past year, has gone to Battle Creek where she expects to secure a position, and live with her father this winter.

The village of Paw Paw went "Over the Top" on Saturday, in subscribing for the Fourth Liberty Loan. The quota for the village of \$49,900.00 was over-subscribed by \$3,000 or \$4,000 at 4:00 o'clock when the Banks closed.

A. M. DeVal and wife moved to Kalamazoo this week, where they will be at home at 610 Village street. Mr. DeVal will conduct a small store and lunch rooms in the city and his Paw Paw friends wish him well in the new enterprise.

Mrs. C. B. Wharfield of Marshfield, Wisconsin, and D. J. Hughes of Bismarck, North Dakota were here last week to attend the funeral of J. H. Felzer. Mrs. Wharfield is a niece of Mrs. Felzer and Mr. Hughes is a son-in-law of deceased.

The grape season is drawing to a close, many growers have harvested their entire crop at this writing. While the prices are very high, the crop was correspondingly short in the vicinity of Paw Paw and Lawton, the early frosts and freeze in June having hurt the crop this season.

The quota of selected men from Van Buren county which would have left for Camp Custer, October 7th, will leave at a later date. No more men will be sent until the Influenza which is prevalent in some Camps in the East is under control.

Howard Parks is home on a ten day furlough. He has finished his aviation course in the "Ground School" at Champaign, Illinois, and now goes to Camp Dix, Dallas, Texas to complete the Aerial Training. When this is completed Howard will be ready for "Overseas Service."

Miss Lucile Grasshorn, who has been attending Upper Iowa University at Fayette the past year, left here Saturday morning for Chicago, from which place she will go to Springfield, Illinois to make arrangements for taking the position of Director of Physical Culture at Monticello College.

There have been several inquiries at this office recently in regard to change in schedule on the Fruit Belt Line. We are informed by the station agent that there has been no change, and that all trains are running the same as heretofore. During the Fair week however, the west bound train is held at Hartford until 6:30 o'clock in the afternoon to accommodate passengers in the west part of the county.

"Over the Top" again, says Mrs. Arthur Miller, chairman, in speaking of the response to the call for clothing for destitute Belgians. The quota for the county was 3,320 pounds and was not received until last Thursday. Tuesday night, the county was "Over the Top" and contributions are still coming in. Mrs. Miller has had complete charge of this work, and has received splendid co-operation and assistance from the people of this community.

E. M. Howard and family of Bloomhills were guests at the Eugene Cooley home the first of the week. They have started on a motor trip to Los Angeles, where they expect to remain at least a year. They will be accompanied on the trip by Will Rickman and family of Kalamazoo and Gus Lingsley and family of Allegan.

Mrs. C. E. Wallace has received word that her son, Lieut. Edgar Dearborn Wallace has arrived safely in France. Lieut. Wallace received his training at Fort Sheridan, and was later transferred to Camp Sherman, Ohio, and from there to Camp Perry, Ohio, where he was a member of the sharp shooters division. In some unaccountable manner the story was published in The Gazette some time ago, that Lieut. Wallace was on a torpedoed transport, and the rumor caused Mrs. Wallace and her friends considerable anxiety. There was no foundation however for the story.

Guy Hiestand and family and Emily Burt spent Sunday in Mattawan.

Mr. Geil and daughter spent Monday and Tuesday in Kalamazoo.

The Hiestand Milk wagon has discontinued the night delivery of milk.

Attorney Carl Mosier of Dowagiac was a caller at the Court House on Monday.

The Ladies of the Third Division of the Presbyterian church will meet with Mrs. Addie Hunt this Friday afternoon.

Will Stanley and family of Battle Creek have been guests at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will McKendrick the past week.

The meeting to be held at the home of Mrs. Willis Clapp by the W. R. C. ladies has been postponed until Thursday, October 10th. Ladies please bring timbles.

Commencing next week, October 7th, the Idle Hour theatre will be closed on Monday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings. Good features on every other night in the week.

Superintendent Baker of the Manistee Schools was in Van Buren county in the interest of the Liberty Loan last week. He visited the Paw Paw schools for a few hours on Friday.

Lieut. Murray Boess spent a few days at home with his mother this week. Murray is with the Aviation Corps stationed in Texas, and expects soon to be called for overseas duty.

Marion DeGraaf of Kalamazoo had the misfortune last week to suffer a painful accident. A motor cycle on which he was riding collided with an automobile. The injuries however were not serious and he will soon be out again.

Many from Paw Paw are in Hartford this week attending the County Fair. The local schools closed Wednesday to permit the students to be in attendance, and every one who could find conveyance took advantage of it. The fair this year is unusually good and the attendance large. This Friday is the closing day, and will probably see the record crowd of the week.

Paw Paw village "Over the Top" in six hours is the wonderful record made by its citizens on the first day of the Volunteer subscriptions. The Gliddenburg District was "Over the Top" at 9:00 o'clock of the first morning, and so the wonderful record was made all over the county. Complete figures are not available yet, but a magnificent record has been made in many sections, and in the end, Old Van Buren must and will go well "Over the Top." Mr. Cavanaugh, chairman of the county committee gives great credit and highest praise to members of the various committees and their loyal corps of assistants everywhere for the magnificent work. Royal E. Decker and Mrs. Neil Chappell are at the head of the local committees. Those who have not volunteered their dollars, and expressed their willingness to do their duty, will be visited by members of the committee. It is unfair for any man or woman, who can possibly loan money to their government in this crisis, to stand back and let their neighbors do it. If there are any such persons in this or any other community, the government wants to know who they are and where they are located. The boys at the front are giving their country 100 per cent efficiency, and the folks back home must back them up with 100 per cent loyalty. There is no place in any community for a slacker.

Saturday, September 28th, was a festive day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Cornell of Waverly, their son Joe having attained his majority on that day. Mrs. Cornell entertained at dinner the following guests. Miss S. E. Kay of Kalamazoo, Leonard Kay of Comstock, Miss Alice Kay of Battle Creek, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hood and family and Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Kay of Paw Paw, Charles Hackney and family of Kalamazoo and Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis Kay of Elkhart, Indiana. To complete the day's festivities about sixty neighbors and friends came in that evening. As a reminder of his twenty-first birthday Joe received some fine presents, a gun, wrist watch, camera, \$10.00 in gold, military brushes, etc. He is an exemplary young man and has the best wishes of hosts of friends.

It is a wonderful spirit of patriotism that prompts business concerns of every kind and nature all over the land to contribute liberal amounts of advertising space to the success of the Fourth Liberty Loan. A great percentage of the space has been contributed voluntarily. For instance Swift and company of Chicago this week devote space in magazines and newspapers generally all for the success of the loan. Local business interests have been most liberal in the amount of space used. The John Free bank and the Paw Paw Savings bank have each contributed one page to the loan, and this week The Paw Paw Grape Juice company and Miller Brothers Pickle works have a page each. Last week, the former members of the township Liberty Loan Committee paid for a page of this advertising in the True Northerner. The amount of this space in the True Northerner devoted to the success of the Liberty Loan, has been limited only by the amount of space available. Every live business interest is not only willing, but deem it a duty to assist in giving this vital question the amount of publicity it merits. It is this wonderful spirit of loyalty and patriotism that puts Paw Paw, and the county state and nation "Over the Top" on every war measure; and it is this wonderful spirit of loyalty and patriotism that will eventually win the war.

Letter from Carl Grasshorn Jr., Camp Sims Navy Yard, Philadelphia, Pa. to his mother at this place.

At last I have gotten around to write again. I am sitting in my tent with a cool breeze blowing in off the Delaware river. Camp Sims is on the Delaware, and our tent is close to shore. We live two in a tent, and sleep on steel cots here; a great improvement on our hammocks which we used at Great Lakes. Now about myself, don't worry mother, even if I don't write regularly, as I am O. K. all the time. Hope you got that card I mailed on the train. We were only about twenty-eight hours from Chicago to Philadelphia. Had a special Pullman train and didn't stop at but two or three towns. The food was extra good on the way too. I find it hard to write as I have gotten in the habit of always doing something instead of telling about it.

As I write, there are a couple of machine guns going off a few hundred feet from here, also a seaplane humming around overhead. We are getting closer to the real thing all the time. You folks at home cannot imagine what all is going on on the Atlantic coast. As ever, I hope every thing and everybody is O. K. at home. Has Papa returned from Wisconsin? I will write him soon. What do you think about this new 18-45 draft, Mother? You can be glad that I enlisted.

VICTORY

will not be won by the SLACKER DOLLARS that hang back to see if the Volunteers will not subscribe the full quota of the town or county and save them from investing in the cause.

Of course this is not fair to the Volunteers who subscribe large amounts for the benefit of their country if it turns out that it is for the benefit of slacker dollars that ought to be invested in the cause but which are withheld.

Every one whether a Volunteer for less than his just share, or a solicited subscriber is urged to DIG AGAIN and get the money to UNCLE SAM to WIN A SPEEDY VICTORY.

Let this be a 100 per cent subscription by the whole people, each individual doing his or her full duty.

Call at the Bank and get your bonds—Also fill out the record card. This is important. Don't hang back. Be a full fledged patriot. There is no time and no place under the glorious stars and stripes for a slacker.

Thos. J. Cavanaugh
County Chairman

Mrs. S. H. Wilson
Vice Chairman

Fourth Liberty Loan Committee

Suppose O. F. Dorneyer will have to go, but he can get in at office work I should think. I have not received your last letter Mother. Don't suppose you sent a registered letter or I would have gotten the notice. The mail service in the camp in the U. S. is not as good as the overseas. If I had remained at Camp Luce, Great Lakes a few days longer, I would probably gotten back letters from you, but now they will most likely be returned, although I asked for mail the last morning at the post office there. However, write to me here, and it will be forwarded to wherever I go. Rather strange it may seem that I was just put on a foreign draft just this morning (with hundreds of others) and that means that we leave in a few days. But our mail will follow us wherever we go. The rumor is that we go to Italy, but I think that we go to a naval base in France or Russia. Wherever it is, we are ready and well taken care of. As Mr. Hutchins in Chicago said, the officers in the Navy are far superior to army or land officers. Almost everything is done to make things comfortable, although of course you can imagine how things go, as you saw the National Guard camp at Sparta, Wisconsin. Our routine is about as follows, although a little different in some ways at every camp. Reville at 5:30 A. M., Cold bath—Chow (breakfast), Muster and Colors at 8:00 A. M., Drill or Detail until 11:00 A. M., Chow (dinner) 12:00 noon, Muster or Quarters 12:15 P. M. Drill or Detail to 3:30 or 4:00 P. M. The rest of the day to wash our clothes, go on liberty, etc. Taps at 9:00 P. M. Liberty is granted at this camp every night, that is, one can go "ashore," or to Philadelphia every night if they wish. I only went once, the first night. I have not taken advantage of my liberty as much as some, because I've been busy doing other things, but there sure is a great deal to see here. But I've been doing some extra things on the side so far, but will look around the city a little more before we leave.

There is a big Naval Aircraft factory near here and I was detailed over there one day. It sure is a wonder, and most of the workers are women. They are building flying boats to cross the Atlantic with. Papa would like the East, it is certainly more civilized than the West. Every farm I have seen is like a well taken care of park. Then the mountains are great. All the natural features are toned down and softened so as to remind one of European landscapes. Everything is neat and well kept. I think the East has the West beat in many ways. I suppose you will think it rather strange that we sailors are on terra firma all the time. It just happened that our company was not assigned to a transport or battleship or other vessel. I think we go to relieve the marines in foreign ports so that they can be sent in the trenches, for which their training qualifies them. I was detailed on a transport the other day. We go on cutter drill down the Chesapeake Bay. Imagine, in loading a transport they have a band playing for us. Seankies to make the work easier. A seaplane just landed on the river in front of us here and the battalion band is now playing "Where do we go from here?" so I will close for this time with love to all, and especially to you Mother.

P. S. I don't get really homesick, but I often think of shady Paw Paw, and the time I spent there and do sometimes wish I were again fishing at the cottage.

Letter from Sergeant Jesse A. Lamson, Headquarters Co. 119th, Field Artillery, A. E. F. to The True Northerner. The writer is one of the Paw Paw boys who has been through the heavy fighting on the Western Front, and the letter which was written "At the Front" is a gallant and glowing tribute to his brave comrades for their heroism and valor in checking the ravages of the despicable Hun.

After three months of this war I can tell you a little about it as seen from my point of view.

When we went into the fight we were in quiet sectors for the first month or so to get the men accustomed to the conditions in which they had to live. After that it was a little more lively and for the last month we have been in the thickest and hardest of the fighting that has taken place over here. The newspapers back home have probably told you of our big drive and the thousands of prisoners and guns which were captured. Of course my regiment was only a part of the big unit in this drive, but believe me we played our part and played it well. Our division has acquired the name of "Terrible Division" on account of the way we fight. This name was given us by the French, and they praise our work very high. We have also been cited in General Orders for our fighting, so you see we have quite a reputation, but as General Orders quote: "We have paid for our success in the lives of many of our brave comrades. We shall cherish their memory always, and claim for our history and literature their bravery, achievement and sacrifice."

The bravery shown by our troops can never be equalled. I have seen these brave fellows charge up a hill in the face of a machine gun fire that mowed them down like a reaper cuts down grain. But they did not stop. Wave after wave went up that hill but few of them reached the top, and those who did were driven back. The

next day our artillery cleaned the machine guns out and the infantry charged again and took the hill. Not a German was taken prisoner. The terrible slaughter of the day before had settled deep into the hearts of the few remaining comrades and they showed no mercy.

The prisoners which we have taken in the last few days have either been young lads of twelve and sixteen years or older men of fifty or sixty years. They say that at the rate we are going we will be in Berlin in another month. As we drive the Germans before us, we come upon their dugouts or houses they have lived in for some time. They sure have things soft. They have chiseled into the rocks and built regular houses. In these houses we find wall paper, beds, electric lights, stoves and running water. I suppose it was hard for them to leave these places but we can occupy them very nicely. Of course they destroyed what they could when they evacuated such as, water mains, electric lights and all good furniture. We are looking forward in hopes of being relieved and go back for a rest but if need be we can stay on the firing line until Fritz is driven out of Belgium and across the river Rhine. The Red Cross is doing wonderful work over here and cannot be praised too highly for the care given to the wounded.

I am in fine health and spirits. My best wishes to all my friends back home.

Letter from Lieutenant Herbert Bassett, U. S. Air Service, A. E. F. London, S. W. 1, Care of Aviation Office to The True Northerner.

As you see by the above address, I have been transferred to the overseas forces. I would thoroughly appreciate the changing of the address on my copy of The Northerner which you so kindly sent while I was in the states.

I hope that you can understand the enthusiastic welcome with which it is received. Its just like an old friend coming home.

At present I am located at an English field a few miles from London, where I will be for a few weeks more. The country about here is beautiful. There is an abundance of green foliage. We are in the midst of low rolling hills covered with trees. It all goes to make a wonderful combination. So many of the country houses are old and queer looking affairs. All of the roads are excellent. Have not seen a poor one anywhere.

This afternoon I was out to the London road riding a bicycle, which is about the only method of short distance travelling, now that "joy riding" is strictly prohibited. About every mile I came upon a typical old fashioned English Inn where a satisfactory meal may be obtained even in war times. The English are cordial and thoroughly appreciate the value of American resources in men and supplies. One little instance of courtesy happened when our boat docked. A large English Army band stepped out and played our National Anthem; then followed other American airs. They were heartily applauded. Our men are everywhere given a sincere welcome which goes a long way towards lightening the effect of the necessary hardships.

Following is a letter written by Private Carl Hawes, 640 Aero Squadron to his wife and children.

How are all of you tonight? I am fine, but rather tired. Have worked all day. We seldom get a Sunday off any more. It is steady grind every day, but I suppose it has to be done, but it doesn't look that way to us back here. The boys at the front are surely going through the Germans now. They have them on the run and have gained as much in the last three or four weeks as the Germans have since March and are still going. If they keep going like they have today for another ten days, they will be able to throw shells in Berlin. But I think there will be a check for awhile in fact there is bound to be, for they are bound to make another big stand, but it can't last long for they are getting weaker and falling down hill all the while, and the hill is getting steeper. General Pershing says "It is Hell Heaven or Hoboken by Christmas," and the way things look now I think he is going to be right, and if so we will be home within another year at the most.

Well, Anna, kiss the babes for me and write soon and often, for it surely gets mighty lonesome over here at times, but I hope it won't last many more months. It is nearly time for lights out, so I will close for this time with love and kisses to all.

RED CROSS REPORT

Annual report of Van Buren County Chapter, American Red Cross for the year ending September 15th, 1918. The following articles have been finished and shipped to the State Headquarters during the year—Pajamas, 1696; Hospital Bed Shirts, 3939; Operating gowns and caps, 83; Refugee garments, 1500; Miscellaneous Hospital supplies, 11527.

Knitted Goods—Sweaters, 1910; Socks, 1994; Helmets, 593; Wristlets, 1020; Mufflers, 264.

The following finished garments are on hand to be kept in storage until called for:—

Pajamas, 757; Hospital Bed Shirts, (Winter) 200; Hospital Bed Shirts, (Summer) 19; Sweaters, 190; Socks, 91; Wristlets, 34; Helmets, 9; Mufflers, 5.

Mrs. W. F. Hoyt, Sec'y.