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\$1.00 PER YEAR



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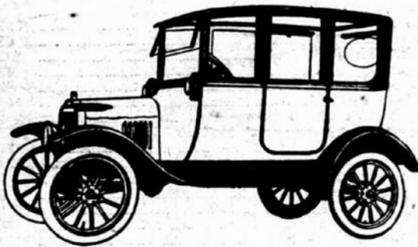
For Sale.

Rugs, Beds, Dressers, Buffet, Library Tables, Chairs, Curtains, Drapes and Household Goods complete. Mrs. Browne, at home of R. A. Register, 419 F. Elm St. 47-tf

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Here's the Ford Sedan—a mighty comfortable car for every day of the year. Has most enjoyable refinements combined with all the utility of the touring car. Finely upholstered—almost luxuriously—with plate glass sliding windows, it is cool in hot weather while dry and warm in fall and winter. It is the regular simple-to-handle and ever-enduring Ford chassis with a bonton body—the family car that not only pleases with its comfort but saves money in low first cost and after operation. Let us give you a demonstration. McHugh & Lussan, Cresco, Iowa.



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With Our Soldier and Sailor Boys.

C. H. Miller receives letters frequently from his grandson, C. E. Cottrell, who worked with him in Cresco for sometime. Cottrell is with a Camp Hospital in France and one of his letters dated June 21st contains the following:

"I am still on duty in the hospital and still wish that I could get hold of an ambulance and drive it. Just got a bunch of fellows that have been up the lines and they sure tell some fine things about the boys up there. Some of the boys are from right around home, and one from Oelwein, who knows a lot of Cresco boys. They will be out in a few days and going back. Most of them are just crazy to get back up there. It is fun to listen to them tell the officers that they are in the best of health when some of them could not run 50 feet without giving in. That shows the spirit of 1918."

In another letter he says: "You say the reports are that lots of the boys are dying of sickness. Well I don't know about that, but the place I am in is about all hospitals and there are not many deaths here, so I don't think people ought to worry so much on that line, and then the soldiers get such good care when they do get in the hospital. It is more like a vacation for some of them."

He also tells of a trip to one of the most historical buildings in France, but on account of censorship rules does not give its name, and gives a brief mention of Memorial day observances in France, and closes this letter with the following: "Tell my friends not to be surprised if they see me coming up Elm street some fine day in a few months, because I think the Germans are putting in their lasticks."

Donald Webster, at Camp Logan writes of a trip to Galveston and a sea swim as follows: "We got into Galveston and beat it right over to the Crystal Palace, the largest swimming pool of the south, got suits and dressed for the briny deep. Then out we went on the run. Gee! it was great as we beat it over the long, sandy beach and into the water to our knees. Yinget led the way. All of a sudden a nice big wave came rolling in and I just about split laughing the way that Harvey got it in the stomach. But he laughs best who laughs last—Harvey laughed last. It caught me with my mouth and eyes wide open. 'I'll bet I swallowed a barrel of salt water and how my eyes did smart. It didn't take us long to get wise to the system of surf bathing, so out we went. It was great—wonderful. I never had such fun before. The big breakers would come rolling in probably 10 or 12 feet high, pick us up and give us a lift toward shore. Sometimes we were in under; sometimes on top. I guess we were in about an hour. When we came out we were both so tired that we could hardly drag up the steps but within an hour I had more pep than ever and was hungry, you bet. So hungry we had fried fish, shrimp, crab cocktails, and everything else in the fish and oyster line."

Haswell Rucker, who is on a receiving ship at Puget Sound, Wash., is still taken up with life in the Navy as the following excerpts from a recent letter to Cresco friends show:—

"I woke up this morning with the air about 40 degrees below and the bugle was blowing 'I can't get 'em up, I can't get 'em up, I can't get 'em up in the morning,' and looked out and there were eight buglers bearing down on that one wicked little tune. It gets devilish hot in the day time and cold at night and keeps getting cold till the sun comes up. I have not seen a good shower nor heard it thunder since I left Omaha. I went to Seattle on my first leave last Saturday and as it was my first time out I simply looked the town over and took on a few of the darnedest feeds that man ever staggered under. The people of Seattle treat us fine and nothing is too good for a soldier or a sailor. Am having the time of my life and would not quit for all the world. We have a fine bunch of fellows in our barracks. They are all High School graduates and there are no snobs."

Sergeant O. H. Stevens, stationed at Camp Dix, N. J., spent the Fourth in New York City, and sends the following impressions of the trip to his folks: "We got there about 6:30 at night, and after supper took the subway for Coney Island which surely is a nice place. It is about twenty miles out and we went every bit of the way underground. The next morning we took a taxi and rode through the main parts of New York till noon. We saw General Grant's Tomb; there is a big

marble building built around the grave. We saw the highest building in the world, 58 stories in height. We saw the building where George Washington was inaugurated President, and also saw his headquarters during the Revolutionary war. We also saw the Brooklyn bridge. After dinner, we took the subway for Central Park which is near the Hudson River, so we took a steamer to Coney Island and went right by the Statue of Liberty out on an island in the middle of the river. It was about a twenty-five mile ride. I can't say I enjoy riding on the water very much but I thought it would be a good idea to get broke in a little."

"Chuck" Chaudler, now with the A. E. F. in France, in a letter received recently by his uncle, John McCook, writes the following whimsical prediction of the ending of the war:

"But I have a hunch we won't be here so very long. According to all reports we hear, the American troops are going thru the Boches like I went thru my bank roll in your town. They have them scared. Gen. Pershing promises us a Christmas dinner at home, and I heard a lieutenant from the line say that he was practically certain two months more would wind it up. He said he had excellent reasons for that belief. And I bet my January salary we'd be home by then, so there's no question about it. I couldn't afford to lose that bet. We'll just about have to come back before the first of the year now. Of course, the Allies expected to win three years ago, and Germany was going to be in Paris in two weeks, so we may be here till we're all over the age limit for all we can tell."

Lloyd Evans writes home to his folks: Arrived here, at the Sioux City High School, at 5:30 Monday evening. Had a fine trip, but was very tired as we left Calmar at 4:15 a. m. Had no orders from anyone that evening, but each man did what he saw the other fellow doing, and that was to fill his tick (which is made of canvas cloth) with wheat straw and "turn in."

Roy Kenney, who at one time runs a barber shop at Cresco and at Schley, is with the U. S. naval forces on the U. S. S. Carola. He is stationed on the French coast and likes it fine. He sees George Hamilton quite often but does not get enough mail and would like to hear from some of his Cresco friends.

Cards received by Cresco relatives and friends, the first of the week, announced the safe arrival overseas of five soldier boys from this vicinity: R. J. Logue, Will Matthews, Lloyd Woods, Joseph Samec and Andrew Stenseng.

Lieutenant W. J. Barrett, who has been in Virginia taking a finishing course in aviation arrived in Cresco the first of the week for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Barrett, residing near Granger.

Raymond Costigan and sisters, Laura and Alice, autoed over from New Hampton on Tuesday, for a short visit at the Heyberger home before he leaves for Camp Gordon next week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Woods have received a message that their son Lloyd has arrived safely overseas with the expeditionary forces.

Lieut. Gerald Lyons, who has been spending a few days at home, returned on Wednesday to Camp Dodge.

Hugh Eaton, who enlisted in the Navy, left on Wednesday for the Great Lakes training station.

Lieutenant J. C. Feuling came up from Camp Dodge yesterday on a short leave of absence.

Mrs. Lloyd Deane received yesterday a card notifying her of the safe arrival of her husband overseas.

Leave Next Friday.

The local board has received orders for entraining the draft contingent who leave next Friday, the 26th, for Camp Gordon, Georgia. The boys are to report at 3 p. m. that afternoon and will be banqueted at 6 o'clock by the Woodmen Circle. We understand a short program of talks and music will also be given, and the contingent will leave on the evening train at 9:17.

For Sale.

Two and a half acres within the city limits on the New Oregon road with good 6-room house and other improvements. Low price for quick sale. Easy terms. Call and investigate if interested. 46-tf

Harry Pollitt.

Father Whalen Given Reception.

Father Whalen, who recently volunteered his services as a chaplain in the national army and has been accepted for a commission, was given a farewell reception by the Knights of Columbus at their hall on Monday evening. In addition to the membership of that order, about 20 non-members, warm personal friends, of Father Whalen, were present.

When something over a hundred had assembled, F. A. Huber called to order and very nicely stated the object of the gathering, and called upon a quartette composed of Messrs. Sterling Bockoven, F. D. Mead and Chas. and Joe Burgess who sang a popular patriotic song and responded with an encore in which the words of the song were strictly original and had a special reference to incidents connected with the recent liberty bond meetings over the county in which Father Whalen and the boys in the quartette participated, and between whom a firm friendship has arisen.

Following the songs, several of those present were called upon for brief remarks, among them Robt. Thomson, Dr. Kessel, D. A. Lyons, Father Hogan of Decorah, C. W. Reed, Father Ryan, Dr. Fortin, O. J. McHugh and Lieut. Gerald Lyons, who all paid tribute to Father Whalen as a good citizen, a faithful priest and a companionable man. In all the talks there was "no sadness of farewell," but all reflected the sentiment of the singers' jingle "There'll be a jubilee when Father Whalen gets back home." Lieut. Lyons spoke chiefly of camp life and gave a timely admonition in stating that when the boys leave home, that family farewells should be said at home, and that as the trains left the station, the boys shall be sent away with a smile and not with tears.

In behalf of the Knights of Columbus, Mr. Huber presented Father Whalen with a purse of over \$150 and later he was presented with a fine wrist watch by his non-Catholic friends. Father Whalen responded by thanking those present for their gift and expressions of good will and friendship, and said he was greatly pleased to be given the privilege of going to the front in the performance of his duty to his country, and that he would carry with him a happy memory of the gathering and treasure, the good will and friendship of the people of Cresco during his absence.

During his stay in Cresco as chaplain at the hospital and in charge of the Chester parish, Father Whalen has made many friends among all classes and creeds, and the same traits of character which have made him so popular in Cresco and Decorah or wherever the stationed was doubtless the influence that led Archbishop Keane to choose Father Whalen as one of three priests recommended from about fifty applicants from this diocese. While primarily a Catholic chaplain, his Cresco friends know that consolation, good cheer and care will be given by Father Whalen to all the soldier boys, Catholic and Protestant alike.

Father Whalen has received notification that his application has been forwarded to the war department and he will doubtless soon be given his commission. He expects to leave Cresco the latter part of this week to visit at Decorah and Waukon.

We understand that he will be succeeded in his work here by Father McDonald, who has been assistant at the Church of the Assumption.

Death of Enoch Strother.

Enoch Strother, who was injured in an accident a few weeks ago, was too far along in years to withstand the shock, and gradually failed until the end came Wednesday morning at Mercy hospital.

Mr. Strother was one of the old residents of the county and while in the west during the early mining days engaged extensively in that enterprise, and still has interests in Nevada, where he was one of the prominent men in business, political and fraternal circles. He was past 80 years of age, but until his accident was very active and healthy. The funeral will take place this afternoon, conducted by the Masons, at the home of his niece, Mrs. C. D. Nichols.

For Sale!

"The Cedars" consists of two corner lots situated 2 block south of the German Catholic Church, one block south and 2 east of R. R. depot on an electric lighted street. If you want a fine home this is the one for you and wife to come and see.

N. B. If my price is too high, will try hard to accept yours. Good terms will be given. Title perfect no inc. 4713

S. PECOR, Owner.

Farewell Party and Reception.

Last Saturday evening the relatives and friends of Lloyd E. Evans, to the number of about 150, gathered at the M. W. A. hall and tendered him a farewell reception.

The evening was very pleasantly spent in music, social intercourse and dancing.

At about 11:30 the Charles Fiske Orchestra, which furnished the music for the evening, played "America" and the guests all joined in singing this patriotic air, after which W. H. Tillson, Venerable Consul of Maple Camp No. 1344, M. W. A., of which Camp Lloyd is a member, made a splendid patriotic speech, and on behalf of the friends presented Lloyd with a purse of money as a token of their respect and esteem. He was also the recipient of a wrist watch and other presents. A Hoover lunch, consisting of coffee, cake and sandwiches, was then served.

With many words of good cheer and well wishes the guests departed for their several homes.

Lloyd left on the Sunday evening train for Sioux City where he will enter the Military Training School to take a course in telegraphy for which he voluntarily enlisted several weeks ago.

Red Cross Howard County Pig Club.

The executive committee of the Cresco Chapter of the American Red Cross, with the Elma Red Cross concurring, have organized the Howard County Pig Club for the benefit of the Red Cross work in Howard County. Every farmer will be asked to give a pig. Letters to that effect go out this week. This pig is to be fed well till March 1st, 1919, then sold for the Red Cross for Cresco Chapter. Robert Thomson, Mgr., and C. P. McNally, Sec'y.

HOME NURSING CLASS.

The texts have come. All who have enlisted for this work please be in readiness to start work about the middle of next week.

The annual financial report of our Chapter will be published next week.

H. M. Normann.

MARRIED.

Mr. J. P. Kiel of Albert Lea, Minn., and Mattie D. Gink of LaCrosse, Wis., were united in marriage at the Cresco Methodist parsonage on Saturday afternoon, June 23, 1918, Rev. E. G. Copeland officiating. The couple were attended by a few intimate friends. The bride is a niece of Mrs. Dr. George H. Kellogg of this city. The groom is one of the brother partners in the Kiel Manufacturing establishment of Albert Lea and doing a splendid business. Their many friends join in wishing them a happy married life. They will reside in Albert Lea.

Farewell Party.

On Friday evening, July 12th, a large crowd of friends and relatives gathered at the John Barnes home in honor of their son Eugene, who leaves for Camp Gordon, July 22nd. The evening was spent in dancing, card playing and other amusements until midnight when a sumptuous supper was served of ice cream and cake, after which all departed for their homes leaving him a purse of money and wishing him a safe trip and best of luck.

A Friend.

House for Rent.

House occupied by C. H. Rice will be for rent Sept. 1st., 1918.

I. J. BOOTH.



A Hastling Organizer.

Deputy F. C. Flint, of Cedar Rapids, whose likeness appears above, is getting a nice start on a big class he proposes to add to Cresco Camp No. 12, Woodmen of the World. Their next meeting will be held Wednesday of next week, and he wishes to meet every member of the Camp at this time as it is only by the hearty co-operation of the Camp that he can succeed.