Gunner Depew

By Albert N. Depew

Ex-Gunner and Chief Petty Officer, U. S. Navy—Member of the Foreign Legion of France — Captain Gun Turret, French Battleship Cassard—Winner of the Croix de Guerre

Copyright, 1918, by Reilly and Britton Co., Through Special Arrangement With the George Matthew Adams Service.

CHAPTER XVI.

Captured by the Moewe.

When the tugs had cast off and after a while we had dropped our pilot, I said to myself: "Now we are off, and it's the States for me—end of the line—far as we go—IF—" But the "if" did not look very big to me, though I could see it with the naked eye all right.

I got up about four o'clock the next morning, which was Sunday, December 10, 1916—a date I do not think I will ever forget.

As soon as I was dressed I went down to the forecastle peak and from there into the paint locker, where I found some rope. Then back again on deck, and made myself a hammock, which I rigged up on the boat deck, figuring that I would have a nice sun bath, as the weather had at last turned clear.

As soon as I had the hammock strung I went down to the baker and had a nice chat with him—and stole a few hot buns, which was what I was really after—and away to the galley for breakfast. I was almost exactly amidships, sitting on an old orange box. I had not been there long when Old Chips, the ship's carpenter, stuck his head in the door and sang out, "Ship on the starboard bow." I did not pay any attention to him, because ships on the starboard bow were no novelty to me, or on the port either. Chips was not crazy about looking at her, either, for he came in and sat on another box and began scoffing. He said he thought she was a camp and that she flew the British flag astern.

I ate all I could get hold of and went out on deck. I stepped out of the galley just in time to see the fun. The ship was just opposite us when away went our wireless and some of the boats on the starboard side, and then, boom! boom! and we heard the report of the guns. I heard the shrapnel whizzing around us just as I had many a time before. I jumped back in the galley and Chips and the cook were shaking so hard they made the pans rattle.

When the firing stopped I went up to the boat deck. I had on all of my clothing, but instead of shoes I was wearing a pair of wooden clogs. The men and boys were crazy—rushing around the deck and knocking each other down, and everybody getting in everybody else's way. We lowered our Jacob's ladders, but some of the men and boys were already in the water. Why they jumped I do not know.

Then the German raider Moewe came right in toward us and I thought she was going to ram us, but she backed water about thirty yards from us. She lowered a lifeboat and it came for the Georgic, passing our men in the water as they came and helping them on the head with boat-

They Crashed Them on the Head With Boat Hooks.

hooks when they could reach them. I noticed that there were red kegs in the German boat.

When the lifeboat reached the Jacob's ladders I went over to the port side of the Georgic and then the Germans came over the side and hoisted the kegs. The Germans were armed with bayonets and revolvers. Some of them went down into the engine room and opened the sea cocks. About this time some of the Limeys came up from the poop deck and I told them to stay where I was and that the Germans would take us over in lifeboats. Another squad of Germans hoisted eight of the dynamite kegs on their shoulders and down into No. 5 hold with them.

Mean time the Germans saw us up on the boat deck and came up after us. And over went the Limeys. But I waited and one or two more waited with me. When the Germans came up to us they had their revolvers out and were waving them around and yelling, "Gott strafe England!" and talking about "schweinhunde." Then, the first thing I knew, I was kicked off into the sea. I slipped off my trousers and coat and clogs, and, believe me, it was not a case of all dressed up and no place to go!

Then I swam hard and caught up to the Limeys who had jumped first. They were asking each other if they were downhearted and answering, "Not a bit of it, me lads," and trying to sing, "Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag," only they could not do much singing on account of the waves that slipped into their mouths every time they opened them. That was just like Limeys, though.

Some of the boys were just climbing up the Jacob's ladder on the Moewe when the old Georgic let out an awful roar and up went the deck and the hatches high in the air in splinters. One fellow let go his hold on the ladder and went down and he never came up. The Germans were making for the Moewe in the lifeboat and we reached it just before they did. Up the ladder we went and over the side and the first thing we caught sight of was the German revolvers in our faces drilling us all into line.

The lifeboat brought back the ship's papers from the Georgic and we had roll call. They kept us up on deck in our wet underwear and it was very cold indeed. Then the first mate and the old man and one of the German officers called off the names and we found we had fifty missing.

The Boche commander had gall enough to say that he was not there to kill men but to sink all ships that were supplying the allies! He said England was trying to starve Germany, but that they would never succeed and that Germany would starve the allies very soon.

After roll call some of us asked the Germans for clothes, or at least a place to dry ourselves in, but Fritz could not see us for the dust on the ocean and we just had to stand there and shiver till we shook the deck, almost. Then I went and sat down on the pipes that feed the deck winches. They had quite a head of steam in them and I was beginning to feel more comfortable when I got a good clout alongside of the head for sitting there and trying to keep warm. It was a German garby and he started calling me all the various kinds of schweinhunde he could think of and he could think of a lot.

Finally they mustered us all on another part of the deck, then drilled us down into the forecastle and read the martial law of Germany to us. At least I guess that is what it was. It might have been the "Help Wanted—Dog Catchers" column from the Berlin Lokal Taggabble for all most of us knew or cared. It shows what cards the Germans are—reading all those four-to-the-pound words to us shivering garbies, who did not give a dime a dozen whether we heard them or not. Fritz is like some other hot sketches—he is funniest when he does not mean to be. Every German is a vaudeville skit when he acts natural.

There were hammocks there and we jumped into them to get warm, but the Germans came down with their revolvers and bayonets and took the hammocks away and poured water on the decks and told us to sleep there. They could not have done a worse trick than that.

Then they put locks on the portholes and told us that anyone caught fiddling with the locks would be shot at once. This was because we might sight a British or French man-of-war at any time and as the Moewe was sailing under the British flag and trying to keep out of trouble they did not want us at the ports signaling our own warships for help. If they had bucked any of the allied ships and had a fight we would have died down there like rats.

The Moewe had already captured the Voltaire, Mount Temple, Cambrian Range and the King George and had the crews of these vessels between decks with us. These men told us how the Germans were treating them and it looked to me as though the evening would be spent in playing games and a pleasant time would be had by all—not.

The crew of the Mount Temple were on deck working when the raider suddenly opened fire on them. Two or three men jumped into the water and the Germans turned a gun on them while they were swimming and killed them. That was just a sample of what had happened to them.

The men now began running up and down in a line to keep warm, but I took a little run on my own hook and treated myself to as much of a once-over of the ship as I could. I do not believe the Moewe had more than a three-fourths-inch armor plate, but behind that she had three rows of pig iron, which made about a foot in thickness. There was nothing but cable strung along the deck and when I saw that I would have given anything to have had a crack at her with a 14-inch naval. And I sure wished hard enough that one of our ships would slip up on us, whether we were caught between decks or not. I went aft as far as the sentry would let me and I saw that she had three spare six-inch guns under the poop deck and two six-inch pieces mounted astern. The guns were mounted on an elevator and when the time came they ran the elevator up until the guns were on a level with the poop deck, but otherwise they were out of sight from other ships.

For our first meal they slung a big feed bag half full of ship biscuit—hardtack—to us and some dixies of tea. After this festival we began roaming up and down the deck again, because it was the only way to keep warm. I guess we looked like some of the advertisements in magazines, where they show a whole family sitting around a Christmas tree in their underwear and telling each other that Whosis Unions—the Roomy Kind—were just what they wanted from Santy. Only we did not have any Christmas tree to sit around. We must have looked funny, though, and I would have had a good laugh if I had not been so cold.

We could not go to sleep because the decks were wet, nor could we sit down with any comfort for the same reason. Besides, we thought we might buck up against a British or a French cruiser at any minute and most of us thought we would stay up and get an eye full before we started for Davy's well-known locker.

About two bells the following morning the Moewe's engines began to groan and shake her up a bit and we could hear the blades jump out of the water every once in a while and tear away. She went ahead in this way for some time and we were hoping she was trying to get away from a cruiser and some of us were pulling for the cruiser to win and others hoping the Moewe would get her heels clear and keep us from getting ours.

The Huns were running up and down the deck yelling like wild men and one of our men began to yell too. He was delirious and after he yelled a bit he jumped up and made a pass at the sentry, who shot at him but missed. The shot missed me too, but not very much. Then they dragged the delirious man up on deck and Lord knows what they did with him, because we never saw him again. But we did not hear any sound that they might have made in shooting him.

Then the Huns began shelling and they kept it up for some time.

Then they ordered us up on deck to see the ship they had been firing at and when we came up the companion

The Huns Were Running Up and Down the Deck.

way they were just bringing the other ship's skipper aboard. It was the French collier St. Theodore, hove to off the starboard side with a prize crew from the Moewe aboard and wigwagging to the raider.

Then the Huns began shouting and they rousted us below deck again. The place where we had been was filled with smoke, from what or why I do not know, but it was almost impossible to breathe in it. When the smoke cleared up a bit the Marathon started again, for we were still in our underwear only. One of the boys had asked Fritz for clothing and Fritz said the English had tough enough skins and they did not need clothing. Then he said: "Wait until you see what our German winters are like."

The following morning the engines began to tear away again and the guns started firing. After a while the firing stopped and the engines too, and after an hour they had the old man of the Yarrowdale aboard. She was a British ship chartered by the French and bound for Brest and Liverpool with a very valuable cargo aboard—airplanes, ammunition, food and automobiles.

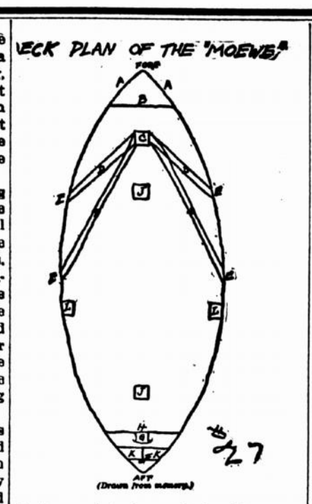
When they rousted us on deck again the St. Theodore was still in sight, but she had the Yarrowdale for company. Both were trailing behind us and keeping pretty close on. While we were on deck we saw the German sailors at work on the main deck making about ten rafts and when they began to place tins of hardtack on the rafts, a tin to each, we imagined they were going to heave us over the side and let us go on the rafts. But instead they began telling us we would land in the States and then they rousted us between decks again.

We had only been there a short time when some of the German officers came down and asked if any of the men would volunteer to go firing on the Yarrowdale and we almost mobbed them to take us. They began putting down the names of the men who were to go and I talked them into putting mine down too. Then I felt about five hundred pounds lighter.

Five o'clock came and by that time I had forgotten to do any worrying. We received our usual rations and most of us who had volunteered figured that we would receive clothes and shoes. In the morning an officer came down below and read out the names of those who were to go and I felt even lighter when he called mine. We were each given a life belt and mustered on deck.

The sea was pretty nasty and some of the men had narrow escapes from falling between the Moewe and the lifeboats when the swells rocked us. One man fell from the ladder and broke his neck on the gunwale of the lifeboat. They took over boat after boat to the Yarrowdale until finally we were all there. Then they mustered us on deck and warned us not to start anything, because they had a time bomb in the engine room and two on the bridge. Meantime they had brought over several boatloads of hardtack and we threw it into No. 3 hold. This was to be our food for some time.

(To be continued).



KANDIYOHI COUNTY RELIEF FUND FOR FIRE SUFFERERS

Colfax.
Collected by P. W. Andrson.

P. W. Anderson	$ 5.00
A. N. Thorson	5.00
Carl H. Thorson	5.00
Andrew Olson	5.00
C. T. Haugen	5.00
C. F. Moller	5.00
Carl Anderson	5.00
Amund Jacobson	5.00
P. O. Johnson	5.00
Darwin Johnson	5.00
Geo. Johnson	5.00
Eugene Johnson	5.00
S. C. Jenson	5.00
Robert Olson	5.00
L. Anderson	3.00
Olof T. Anderson	3.00
Carl Auskin	3.00
Carl T. Johnson	3.00
Leonard Larson	2.00
Hans Nelson	3.00
Andrew O. Larson	3.00
Elmer Heaton	3.00
Elmer Kullander	3.00
C. A. Geer	3.00
Walace Johnson	3.00
Hans A. Johnson	3.00
Wm. N. Peterson	3.00
G. P. Tangen	2.00
Erick Erickson	2.00
B. S. J. Lund	2.00
Christian Larson	2.00
Oscar Lundgreen	2.00
Martin Lundgreen	2.00
J. L. Henjum	2.00
M. T. Johnson	2.00
C. K. Olson	2.00
A. O. Hystad	2.00
Tod Johnson	2.00
B. E. Thompson	2.00
F. E. Carlson	2.00
Peter Halvorson	2.00
J. O. Lundgreen	2.00
Erick Dahlberg	2.00
Gust Harlander	2.00
John Odland	2.00
Axel Walquist	1.50
Frank Tebay	1.50
Reinert Erickson	1.50
Andrew R. Johnson	1.50
T. J. Leite	1.00
Peter Thompson	1.00
Henry Kaack	1.00
A. M. Peterson	1.00
Melvin Larson	1.00
Sidney Wahlin	1.00
Axel Dahlberg	1.00
F. E. Highstrom	1.00
E. P. Erickson	1.00
Edwin Erickson	1.00
Olof Olson	1.00
Alfred Swanson	1.00
Laney Erickson	1.00
Frank Lundgreen	1.00
Edwin Vigen	1.00
Otto F. Lundberg	1.00
Edwin Odland	1.00
Carl Odland	1.00
Axel Kullander	1.00
J. R. Minor	1.00
Henry Lundgreen	1.00
Fred Lundgreen	1.00
Roy L. Johnson	1.00
Elmer L. Erickson	1.00
Victor Johnson	1.00
Edward Husa	1.00
Oliver Husa	1.00
Mrs. B. Aasen	1.00
Ole Aaasen	1.00
Ole Hamborg	1.00
Aug. Lundgreen	1.00
Wm. Wahlin	1.00
Hans Gehardson	1.00
Peder Galmsdahl	1.00
Lars Hatlestad	1.00
Mrs. P. E. Olson	1.00
Mrs. Hans Gerhardson	1.00
Henry Larson	1.00
Mrs. Knud Olson	1.00
J. H. Nelson	1.00
F. A. Yungren	1.00
Severin Olson	1.00
Ole A. Olson	1.00
Mikkel Olson	1.00
S. O. Mikkelson	1.00
Christian Nelson	1.00
H. E. Hanson	1.00
Even Olson	1.00
Claus Olson	1.00
G. Hanson	1.00
Thom Thompson	1.00
Nick Hagen	1.00
Thomas Evens	.75
Hans Syvertson	.50
Knut Syvertson	.50
Knud A. Olson	.50
Rudolf Clausen	.50
Ole Aadland	.50
Bertha Dahlgreen	.50
Mabel Hagen	.50
Rose Hagen	.50
Ingval Hanson	.50
John Fosse	.50
Carl Larson	.50
Nils Evenson	.50
Chas. O. Olson	.50
Marcus Aasen	.50
Arnold Leite	.50
Byron Tebay	.25
Mulli Evans	.25
Chester Evans	.25
Elmer Evans	.25

Atwater.
Collected by Z. U. Johnson.

Cash	$ 1.00
Victor Peterson	5.00
Henry Stene	5.00
Chas. Holmberg	2.00
N. L. Larson	3.00
F. A. Anderson	5.00
Farmers Cash Produce	2.00
John Lipsit	1.00
Atwater Cap. Mer. Co.	5.00
A. M. Anderson	1.00
C. F. Glader	1.00
Mrs. Geo. E. Johnson	1.00
John Knudson	.50
H. G. Anderson	1.00
John H. Johnson	1.00
G. A. Stark Co.	5.00
Chas. Parsly	.50
J. S. Peterson	.50
N. Lundgren	3.00
Joe Heden	.50
John Kahmeyer	2.00
G. O. Sand	5.00
Nels A. Nelson	.50
Nels Blomberg	1.00
H. E. Redin	1.00
L. P. Larson	1.00
Geo. Roetzer	.50
Max Minsker	1.00
Peter Larson	5.00
C. O. Peterson	1.00
Atwater Milling Co.	5.00
N. J. Nelson	.50
O. M. Porter	1.00
J. L. Porter	1.00
Frank Elstrom	2.00
A. H. O. Kermar	.50
H. F. Baldwin	2.00
F. C. Peterson	2.00
August Melin	1.00
Albert Applegren	1.00
L. J. Johnson	1.00
Chas. Swanson	1.00
J. A. Johnson	3.00
P. J. Gallen	1.50
S. B. Glader	1.00
Geo. F. Jones	1.00
A. Johr	1.00
Carl Applegren	1.00
H. M. Kunetz	1.00
Frank Danielson	2.00
A. W. Johnson	1.00
J. O. Malmberg	.50
Richard Johnson	.50
J. W. Dudley	1.00
Cash	3.55
Z. V. Jonston	2.00
Total	$100.05

Township of Kandiyohi.
Reported by Olof Mattson.

W. F. Croonquist	$2 00
B. Bredtson	1.00
Wandel	1.00
E. Erickson	1.00
A. Lucken	1.00
A. M. Mattson	1.00
W. Shoberg	1.00
F. Bredeson	1.00
V. Monson	2.00
Edw. Peterson	2.00
John Defoe	2.00
John Dolbeck	5.00
C. A. Eckman	2.00
Ed. Johnson	1.00
S. Peterson	1.00
C. J. Nelson	2.00
F. E. Cronquist	2.00
Charlie Gustafson	5.00
Wm. Carson	2.00
C. O. Bergquist	5.00
John Lien	2.00
A. E. Monson	2.00
G. Monson	2.00
Oscar Johnson	2.00
N. O. Johnson	2.00
B. L. Hedlund	2.00
Fred Hegstrom	1.00
Mrs. Granquist	1.00
C. O. Peterson	2.00
And. Ahlstrom	1.00
Chas. Johnson	2.00
C. A. Berg	5.00
Elmer P. Johnson	2.00
Ruel Broman	1.00
O. H. Johnson	2.00
J. F. Daugherty	1.50
E. E. Knudson	1.50
Ed. Bredesen	1.50
C. A. Thorpe	2.00
M. Anderson	1.50
Nils Tallakson	2.00
Ed. Cutrone	1.00
Anton Thomas	1.00
Jonas Monson	5.00
And. Nordgren	2.00
Aug. Lundquist	2.00
J. A. Carlson	1.00
P. C. Rierson	1.00
A. W. Isaacson	2.00
Alf. Mattson	1.00
M. Lawler	1.00
P. M. Burns	2.00
H. N. Isaadson	1.00
C. C. Anderson	1.00
C. Chelberg	1.00
Peter Lundberg	2.00
C. Bengston	1.00
Clarence Freeman	2.00
Oscar Fauchald	1.00
Ernest Solberg	2.00
Carl Lundquist	1.00
T. Thorson	1.00
John Hogberg	1.00
John Bengston	5.00
P. J. Defoe	1.00
Henry Bangston	1.00
John Wicklund	2.00
Peter Peterson	1.00
Chas. Braecht	1.00
G. W. Gurl	1.00
J. P. Carlson	1.00
A. W. Chellberg	1.00
Jim Lauter	1.00
A. F. Johnson	1.00
C. A. Harrison	2.00
Ed. Lundquist	2.00
A. H. Caine	1.00
Olof Anderson	5.00
E. P. Lundgren	1.00
W. Alinder	1.00
Jonas Lundquist	1.00
C. J. Fhelander	1.00
J. R. Daugherty	1.00
Otto Faulson	5.00
R. Rierson	2.00
Erick Beck	2.00
C. J. Carlson	1.00
C. J. Swenson	2.00
Charles Johnson	1.00
Harry Anderson	5.00
Julius Peterson	2.00
Fred Larson	2.00
H. D. Frye	2.00
P. H. Frye	1.00
Olof Mattson	2.00
Total	$174.00

Green Lake
Collected by Knute Kloster, Albert Erickson, Aaron Carlson, Wm. Henderson.

Iver Jacobson	$ 10.00
Knute Kloster	5.00
John Magnuson	5.00
Carl Gabrielson	5.00
Thomas T. Thompson	5.00
O. W. Pladson	5.00
Ole Kallevik	5.00
Kallevik Bros.	3.00
Andrew Bratland	7.00
Frank Lisecki	2.00
Mrs. Jaabak	2.00
William Cook	3.00
Jim Tait Jr.	5.00
L. R. Tait	5.00
George Lind	1.00
Andrew Hanson	5.00
Andrew Hamnes	2.00
C. M. Anderson	5.00
John Carlson	2.00
Edw. Erickson	2.00
C. J. Noid	3.00
Oscar Jacobson	3.00
P. A. Dwnes	2.00
Carl C. Olson	2.00
Frank Hamilton	2.00
M. A. Knudson	5.00
Halvor Nelson	5.00
August Moller	5.00
John Hudson	2.00
And. Johnson	2.00
G. Hultberg	5.00
Carolina Norsten	5.00
Carl G. Norsten	5.00
Chas. A. Gustafson	2.00
Victor Norsten	2.00
John Thorvig	2.00
S. T. Emberland	1.50
Ivar Pederson	2.00
Mrs. John S. Jacobson	1.00
Conrad Monson	2.00
Gust Ahlberg	1.50
P. J. Thorstenson	5.00
Casper Johnson	2.00
W. J. Warner	5.00
George J. Johnson	3.00
John J. Johnson	2.00
C. T. Nordgren	2.00
Ole Thorvig	1.00
John Arneson	.50
A. O. Erickson	3.00
John Normile	1.00
Kloster Bros.	5.00
E. T. Gunderson	5.00
H. C. Gunderson	3.00
Peter Gilbertson	5.00
Mrs. P. Gilbertson	3.00
Carl Gilbertson	1.00
Nels Gilbertson	1.00
Oscar Peterson	1.00
Francis Peterson	1.00
C. W. Peterson	5.00
Clarence Halvorson	1.00
Mrs. K. Halvorson	1.00
Chas. Harrison	2.00
Hans Sordal	2.00
Nils Jenson	2.00
H. Kjolsing	3.00
A. Kjolsing	1.00
T. F. Murray	2.00
J. H. Murray	2.00
S. N. Murray	3.00
Arnold Erickson	.50
Chas. J. Erickson	1.00
S. J. Fladeboe	2.00
C. A. Olson	2.00
Rueben Ekhom	2.00
Peder Erickson	5.00
H. Block	1.00
P. O. Baike	3.00
O. O. Erickson	3.00
Arthur Kleven	3.00
A. B. Johnson	3.00
George O. Johnson	1.00
Emil Harrison	4.00
A. M. Thompson	3.00
H. Haverly	1.00
Enoch Nilson	3.00
Cornelius Aune	2.00
B. Kleven	1.00
Jens Anderson	2.50
A. C. Carlson	5.00
J. D. Henderson	1.00
John Kastel	1.50
C. O. Thompson	2.00
Carl Erickson	1.00
Hans Erickson	2.00
And. Erickson	2.00
Enock Swenson	2.00
A. G. Nelson	2.00
George Boreen	2.00
Wm. Henderson	2.00
James Martin	1.00
Wm. Henderson	1.00

Roseland
Collected by Zuidema, B. Bosch, Isaac Gort, Wm. A. Lindquist, Fred Lindquist, John Hoekstra, Wm. Damhof.

T. Dykstra	$ 5.00
Aug. Holtz	5.00
E. J. Bulthuis	5.00
H. J. Dragt	5.00
John Dykema	5.00
Ben Dykema	5.00
Wm. J. Felten	1.00
Rhenard Koster	1.00
Richard Stuhr	5.00
John Dragt	5.00
Louis Stuhr	1.00
Albert E. Stuhr	1.00
G. Tazelaaor	.50
John Brower	2.00
Henry Brower	1.50
D. Nyke	1.00
Rev. P. Siegers	3.00
Carpenters	3.00
A. Plowman	1.00
John E. Bulthuis	5.00
C. Stob	1.00
Herman Brower	5.00
Nanko Vos	5.00
Wm. Witte	2.00
Marenus Bosch	5.00
John Moorlag	5.00
Tomas Svobodney	2.00
A. Svobodney	2.00
Jacob Bulthuis	2.00
Joe Svobodney	1.00
H. J. Moje	2.00
H. A. J. Moje	1.00
John D. Molenaar	1.00
Fred Woltjer	1.00
Peter Huisinga	10.00
Willard De Ruyter	3.00
Louis Van Den Ende	2.00
Jacob Damhof	1.00
John DeVries	1.00
Johanna Hoekstra	.50
D. Dekker	4.00
Wm. J. Damhof	5.00
Martin Stob	1.00
W. J. DeVries	3.00
Mabel C. Yager	1.00
George Moorlag	1.00
G. Damhof	2.00
A. J. Knoll	3.00
John Zuidema	5.00
K. Theget	25.00
John Hoekstra	3.00
H. Hoekstra	2.00
Wm. Hoffman	1.00
A. Rozendahl	2.00
Peter Dekker	1.00
Leo. Minkel	2.00
Wm. Minkel	.50
J. Yepkema	.50
Joe Lippert	1.00
G. Hoogheim	5.00
Eppo Meyer	6.00
Isaac Gort	5.00
Gust Becker	1.00
Wm. H. Schroer	5.00
Frank Becker	2.00
Reinhard Kohls	3.00
C. T. Stob	3.00
Meno Zuidema	5.00
K. Douma	5.00
Geo. Douma	1.50
F. Hoekstra	4.00
C. J. Kostka	1.50
George Kostka	1.50
Ed. Williams	1.50
Alfred Hintz	1.00
August Neuberg	1.50
Mrs. Hanna Trulson	3.00
Oscar Olson	2.00
J. A. Engwall	2.00
Chas. G. Engwall	2.00
Eskel Swenson	1.50
K. Hoekstra	2.00
W. Hoekstra	1.00
Ludwig Felfarek	1.00
Mr. Felfarek	1.00
Cash	1.00
Ole Blomquist	10.00
Chas. Hawkinson	5.00
Peter Swenson	1.00
Anton Swenson	1.00
A. E. Blomquist	2.00
A. J. Johnson	2.00
Ed. Kostka	2.00
C. M. Anderson	3.00
Mrs. P. A. Anderson	1.00
P. A. Johnson	3.00
M. A. Johnson	3.00
C. Kobrs	1.00
Hattie Kalberg	1.00
A. E. Bloomgren	2.00
C. A. Anderson	3.00
Carl Lindblad	2.00
John Anderson	2.00
John Ekdahl	1.00
C. O. Carlson	1.00
C. Robert Carlson	1.50
D. R. Lagergren	1.00
Chas. Ostman	5.00
A. O. Renstrom	2.00
Gertrude Olson	.50
F. Oscar Olson	2.00
Mrs. F. O. Olson	1.25
Oscar Lindquist	2.00
Fred A. Lindquist	3.00
Wm. A. Lindquist	15.00
Ole M. Renstrom	2.50
A. M. Renstrom	2.50
Oscar Gustafson	2.00
George Stadther	2.50
John Stadther	5.00
Olof Tatting	5.00
J. O. Peterson	3.00
Ed. Lippert	1.00
George Lippert	2.00
Geo. Stahl	2.00
F. Lindquist	5.00
P. J. Gibson	5.00
O. Leverentz	2.00
A. J. Johnson	1.00
Marie Lindquist	1.00
Total	$373.25

STRAIGHTFORWARD TESTIMONY

Many Willmar Citizens Have Profited By It.

If you have backache, urinary troubles, days of dizziness, headaches or nervousness, strike at the seat of the trouble. These are often the symptoms of weak kidneys and there is grave danger in delay. Doan's Kidney Pills are especially prepared for kidney ailments — are endorsed by over 50,000 people. Your neighbors recommend this remedy—have proved its merit in many tests. Willmar readers should take fresh courage in the straightforward testimony of this Willmar citizen.

J. H. Taylor, 109 Bertha St. says: "I was troubled by my kidneys for about two years. I werked in an office and no doubt, sitting in one position for such long periods caused the trouble. My head ached and often I felt very dizzy. My kidneys gave me a great deal of trouble and I didn't have any ambition. After trying different medicines to no avail, I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they went at once to the seat of the complaint. I took them as directed and they cured me."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Taylor had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

(Paid advertisement.)

DOVRE.

Dovre.—Adolph Netland left for his home in Willmar Monday after working for William Thompson.

Birdie Alvig is at present in Willmar where she is employed at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Julius Choose.

Minnie Rykken was in Willmar two days last week helping her aunt, Mrs. K. T. Rykken.

Dena Johnson, Mrs. M. Vickse, Mr. and Mrs. J. Otterness and Mrs. O. O. Rykken visited Mrs. Louise Birkeland last week.

Lydia Birkeland commenced school again last Monday.

Ingvald Sletten had a two day furlough last week and visited at his home here. He came from Frago, enroute for camp.

Mrs. G. Emberland is assisting her daughter Mrs. John Swenson while Mrs. Swenson is ill.

Ole Tvete has recently had a letter from his brothers Gustav and Ingel who are both in France.

Miss Mable Bue is now visiting with Gurina Elgeros.

We are not permitted to send paper to subscribers who are more than 3 months in arrears. Watch Label.

—Mrs. Nels Thompson of Atwater came to Willmar Wednesday to visit her father, Mr. O. P. Nelson and other friends in the city till Thursday.

TAKES OFF DANDRUFF, HAIR STOPS FALLING

Save your Hair! Get a small bottle of Danderine right now—Also stops itching scalp.

Thin, brittle, colorless and scraggy hair is mute evidence of a neglected scalp; of dandruff—that awful scurf.

There is nothing so destructive to the hair as dandruff. It robs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very life; eventually producing a feverishness and itching of the scalp, which if not remedied causes the hair roots to shrink, loosen and die—then the hair falls out fast. A little Danderine tonight—now—any time—will surely save your hair.

Get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store. You surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine. Save your hair! Try it!

(First Publication Nov. 13.—4t.)

ORDER LIMITING TIME TO FILE CLAIMS, AND FOR HEARING THEREON.

Estate of Frang Gustaf Carlson, also known as Frank G. Carlson and Frans Gustav Carlson.

State of Minnesota, County of Kandiyohi, In Probate Court.

In the Matter of the Estate of Frank Gustav Carlson, also known as Frank G. Carlson and Frans Gustav Carlson, Decedent.

Letters of Administration this day having been granted to N. B. Johnson.

It Is Ordered, That the time within which all creditors of the above named decedent may present claims against his estate in this Court, be, and the same hereby is, limited to six months from and after the date hereof; and that Monday, the 19th day of May, 1919, at 2 o'clock P. M., in the Probate Court Rooms at the Court House at Willmar in said County, be, and the same hereby is fixed and appointed as the time and place for hearing upon and the examination, adjustment and allowance of such claims as shall be presented within the time aforesaid.

Let notice hereof be given by the publication of this order in The Willmar Tribune as provided by law.

Dated November 9th, 1918.

CLARA M. SKOOLHEIM,
(Seal) Clerk of Probate.
Geo. H. Otterness, Attorney,
Willmar, Minnesota.

(First Publication, Nov. 6—4t.)

CITATION FOR HEARING ON PETITION FOR ADMINISTRATION.

Estate of Clarence H. L. Moline, Decedent.

State of Minnesota, County of Kandiyohi, In Probate Court.

In the Matter of the Estate of Clarence H. L. Moline, Decedent.

The State of Minnesota, To all persons interested in the granting of administration of the estate of said decedent: The petition of Eric Moline having been filed in this Court, representing that Clarence H. L. Moline, then a resident of the County of Kandiyohi, State of Minnesota, died intestate on the 26th day of October, 1918, and praying that letters of administration of his estate be granted to Eric Moline and the Court, having fixed the time and place for hearing said petition:

Therefore, You and Each of You, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this Court at the Probate Court Rooms in the Court House, in the City of Willmar in the County of Kandiyohi, State of Minnesota, on the 2nd day of December, 1918, at 2 o'clock P. M., why said petition should not be granted.

Witness, the Judge of said Court, and the seal of said Court, this 5th day of November, 1918.

CLARA H. SKOOLHEIM,
(Seal) Clerk of Probate Court.
Geo. H. Otterness,
Attorney for Petitioner.

(First Publication, Nov. 6—4t.)

CITATION FOR HEARING ON FINAL ACCOUNT AND FOR DISTRIBUTION.

State of Minnesota, County of Kandiyohi.—ss. In Probate Court.

In the Matter of the Estate of Catherine McIntyre, Decedent.

The State of Minnesota, To all persons interested in the final account and distribution of the estate of said decedent. The representative of the above named decedent, having filed in this Court his final account of the administration of the estate of said decedent, together with his petition praying for the adjustment and allowance of said final account and for distribution of the residue of said estate to the person thereunto entitled.

Therefore, You and Each of You, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this Court at the Probate