

RUBY THEATRE

TODAY WEDNESDAY

VAUDEVILLE

COX and FISK
Ragtime Saxophone
Players

VIOLA DANA

in

"Rosie O'Grady"

A drama of New York life.

"Lukes Lost Liberty"
Comedy.

No change in price.
10 and 15cts.

THURSDAY

Vaudeville-Cox and Fisk
BABY MARIE OSBORNE

in

"Twin Kiddies"

also

"Luke The Lawyer" Comedy
Admission 10 and 15cts.

FRIDAY

Paramount Program

GERALDINE FARRAR

in a picturization of

"Carmen"

10 and 15cts.

SOME INTERESTING LETTERS

Several letters have been received the past week by the Review office which will be of interest to numerous friends of the writers and portions of the letters are therefore given herewith. The first is from Ben Wiltcheck, a graduate of the New Ulm High School who left here shortly after completing his course and in June of this year graduated from the University of Pennsylvania. A second letter is from Walter Backer, another of the N. U. H. S. boys who has been getting on well since leaving here and the third letter is from Mrs. Adele Schell who recently returned to her home in Los Angeles after a visit with New Ulm friends. The letters follow in the order named.

Philadelphia, Pa.,

August 1, 1917.

Dear Review: I have been missing the Review for two weeks and was just about to write to you when I received your letter, from which I learned that I must have forgotten to inform you of my change of address.

No the "draft" did not get me; my number was drawn in the eightieth hundred. I believe that by next summer we will all be called out. I have made application for the officers' training camp but have not been notified whether I was accepted or not. I feel that if I have to go I would rather go as an officer. I have often wondered how "Little Old New Ulm" is taking to the war. Sentiment here in the East is not so favorable toward the war as one might judge from reading the papers.

I am now working in the Philadelphia Navy Yard as a ship draftsman. This yard employs about seven thousand people. All New Ulm would find employment here. The other day I saw about a thousand marines go on board ship, en route for France. They were brought some where from the south and secretly marched on board. Only a few comrades stood at the gang plank to bid them good-bye. I was watching them from a battle ship among a crowd of sailors. From out the low murmur of these onlookers one could distinguish only these words: "You're going boys, how many of you will return?" But they are only the beginning. I wonder how many will have to follow them?

Sincerely yours,

Benj. E. Wiltcheck.

The extract from the second letter which will be of interest is as follows. Minneapolis, Minn.

Aug. 1, 1917.

I was one of the first men on the draft list and decided to offer my services as musician and have joined the Dunwoody Naval Training Band. This organization consists of twenty-five picked musicians headed by W. B. Palmer, solo cornetist with the Municipal Band of Minneapolis. The musicians he has secured for his band have been chosen from the park and theatre bands of Minneapolis and the organization has been turned over to the government to be used at the Dunwoody training school, or, if the government

sees fit to use them on board some ship instead of at the School, Mr. Palmer says they will be ready to go. However, for the coming year we expect to stay in Minneapolis. * * *

Mrs. Schell says:

I was going to call you up the morning I left New Ulm to tell you that Walter wired me Viola had a little boy born the 26th of June, but there were so many things to do I did not get time to telephone. The baby is a fine little fellow and both he and his mamma are doing splendidly. The baby was very tiny but has almost doubled in weight since his birth.

My trip home was very pleasant with the exception of my taking a dreadful cold when we came thru Wyoming. The nights were so very cold there. Then in San Francisco it was real California winter weather and my cold kept getting worse. The people I visited there were also entertaining the representatives of Hearst's papers from New York and Chicago and we had some very pleasant and interesting days. My host was at one time with the Minneapolis Journal but is now with Hearst's paper, the "San Francisco Examiner." So you see the newspaper people and I are getting to be great friends and they certainly have been very nice to me.

On the train were two English Navy officers who had orders to report for ship duty at San Francisco. One of them had had the experience of being on a torpedoed ship and was one out of a very few that were saved. They were very interesting. One was only a young chap. * * *

With kindest regards to all my New Ulm friends.

Sincerely,

Adelia Schell.

JOY RIDE TO COOL OFF HAS DISASTROUS ENDING

Hutchinson Couple Will Dress When Starting on Trip.

A Hutchinson couple who took a trip in the country in their car to cool off late at night, now wish they hadn't, according to the following story printed in the Lester Prairie News:

A joke that is almost too good to keep happened to a Hutchinson business man the other night and for fear the Leader will not tell it, we're going to.

Mr. Jones—that isn't his name, but it will do for the purpose of this story—had been sweating and sweltering in the intense heat of Saturday night until he was almost ready to faint. Both he and his good wife had been sitting around in their nighties in the dark, first on the front porch then on the back, in front of the windows and out under the trees, but found no relief. Finally a bright idea popped into Jones' mind. Why not take out the car and go for a spin and cool off? "Sure," said his wife "lets dress up and go out." "Dress up?" growled Jones. "I'll do nothing of the kind; I'm going out riding just as I am. Nobody will see us at this time of the night and even if they do, they won't be able to see how we're dressed."

So out to the garage they went—in their nighties. Jones backed out the car, Mrs. Jones climbed in and away they drove. Jones complained a little that working the clutch with his bare foot

was no snap, and wanted to go back and get his carpet slippers. "Oh, go on now; we went go very far," his wife remonstrated, and away they went.

As the gentle night breezes caused by the high speed of the car came in thru the open wind shield and caused the nighties to flutter against their overheated bodies, both Jones and Mrs. Jones were soon in high spirits. "This is great," murmured Mrs. Jones. "You bet," ejaculated Jones. "Funny we didn't think of it the other night it was so hot," ventured Mr. Jones and his wife promptly vowed she'd tell all the neighbors in the morning what a fine time they had and how they had enjoyed the midnight ride into the country with the fresh air cooling them off and resting them as no sleep on a hot night could relieve the tired body.

By this time they had gotten about seven miles into the country on a lonely road where few people lived and where the danger of meeting anyone was slight. Jones was again launching off into a lingo of admiration over his brilliant idea when all of a sudden—Bang!—out went a tire! Jones jambed his foot on the brake; it slipped off the edge and took a piece of cuticle as big as a half dollar of the side of his big toe. Then he steered the car into the grass beside the road and got out to put on the spare tire. The grass was wet with dew and after getting the lower part of his nightie wet up to the knees he ran the car onto the road and went ahead with his work. The mixture of dew and dust that accumulated on his lower extremities was something fierce, but he kept at the job and finally got the tire on. His vocabulary of cuss words, while elaborate was just about exhausted by this time

and he was getting nicely cooled down as they neared town, when something happened. The car began to snort and jerk and spit and finally stopped. "What's the matter now," wailed poor Mrs. Jones, the tears welling up in her eyes. "Damfino," snarled her husband. "Is—is—the gas tank empty?" queried the now gently weeping wife. "Can't be; I just filled it the other day," snarled Jones as he got out, found a stick and poked it into the tank. "By Gum, it is; now who in thunder took that gas out do you suppose. Some one ran short of gas and helped himself to some of ours. Well, I guess we'll have to walk home."

"I'll sit here all night before I walk thru town this way," wailed poor Mrs. Jones, "and I'm afraid to let you go and stay here alone. Can't you go up to that house and get some gas?"

So Jones trudged up to the nearest house, woke up the owner, swore him into secrecy and paid him a dollar for a half gallon of gasoline. And the farmer promptly "leaked" the whole story out to us the next day as we stopped there for a short visit.

SHOOTING SCORES.

The following scores by members of the Hunters' club, on the grounds of that organization at Hunters' Rest Sunday, August 12:

	King	Stand
O. J. Schneider.....	197	60
J. Hauenstein Jr.....	178	62
Hy. J. Meyer.....	153	47
Jos Klaus.....	152	45
O. F. Oswald.....	151	72
Chas. Hauenstein.....	138	53
Chas. Abraham.....	108	52



WAR SERVICE FOR CHILDREN.

The children as well as the grown-ups must do their bit for their country. The Minnesota State Fair Food Training Camp, Sept. 3 to 8, will devote an entire department to stimulating interest in children's work and to pointing out ways in which the children may best serve their country.

SERVICE SECURITY COURTESY

"O" of what a hideous progeny is debt the father! What lies, what meanness, what invasions on self-respect, what cares, what double dealings! How, in due season it will carve the frank, open face into wrinkles; how, like a knife, it will stab the honest heart."

The man who saves systematically and invests his savings in our first farm mortgages has little to worry about.

FIRST MORTGAGE FARM LOANS
6 per cent net.

PHONE: OFFICE 102 RESIDENCE 106
(ESTABLISHED 24 YEARS)

N. HENNINGSEN AGENCY
New Ulm, Minn.

SERVICE STATION

TENURE SPRINGS FOR ALL CARS

Come to me for spring trouble. We have your springs on hand or can make your old spring useable.

S. P. NIELSON

General Blacksmithing, Horseshoeing and Oxygen Acetylene Welding.

Telephone No. 523 410 Second North St.

SLEEPY EYE APPRECIATES NEW ULM'S FAMOUS BAND

The Sleepy Eye Herald-Dispatch has the following to say of the recent New Ulm fair "boosters' " visit to that city:

"With a blare of klaxons and a flight of banners, about thirty automobiles loaded with New Ulm business men pulled into Sleepy Eye from the west last Thursday afternoon. The object of the trip, and which included every town in the county was to advertise the Brown County fair. At every town, the Hofmeister Band, formerly the Second Regiment Band played patriotic selections, and in many places a parade was conducted by the tourists. Advertising matter of the fair was distributed promiscuously, as well as personal solicitation and invitation to everyone confronted to attend the fair the latter part of this month.

"What impressed the people of Sleepy Eye with the visit of the New Ulm tourists was their band, no one spoke of it, except in a highly complimentary manner. This is one thing that New Ulm can always be proud of, if you go to New Ulm and hear the old Second Regiment Band, you can go home satisfied.

BROWN COUNTY FAIR

BIGGEST PROGRAM EVER ARRANGED FOR THE

Brown County Fair

August 27-28-29-1917 NEW ULM, MINN. August 27-28-29-1917

DON'T FAIL TO SEE

AIRSHIP AND WAR BALLOON

BIG BASE BALL GAMES

\$300 IN PURSES FOR CHAMPIONSHIP OF BROWN COUNTY

SUNDAY, AUG. 26, NEW ULM vs. SLEEPY EYE TUESDAY, Aug. 28, FAIRFAX vs. SPRINGFIELD

The winners of the foregoing games will compete for the Brown County Fair Championship Wednesday, August 29.

FREE ATTRACTIONS

Loop-the-Loop Airplane Exhibition: Balloon Flights, with 3 to 4 Parachute Drops; 6 Cornallas, Trick Cyclists, Catapult Acrobats: Orpheus Band, Springfield: Hofmeister's Band, New Ulm; Fielding & Carlos, Roller Skating Acts; Randau Trio, Acrobats and Tumblers.

EVENING PROGRAM

All the foregoing acts will also be shown in the evening, together with

Grand Fireworks Display

Composed of set pieces equal to those shown at the State Fair and never before seen in this vicinity.

NEW ULM, MINNESOTA