

## DEATH CAUSED BY FALSE ACCUSATION

### SANBORN WOMAN DIES WHEN CHARGED WITH HAVING BEEN DISLOYAL

### FACTS IN CASE PROVE THAT CHARGES WERE RESULT OF SPITE

Death was the result of disloyalty accusations made against a well-known woman at Sanborn last week. The accusations were due to spite work it is claimed, and the victim became so wrought up by the charges that she succumbed to an attack of heart failure when in the office of the justice of the peace where she had been taken for examination. The woman was Mrs. August Trapp and she died at the office of L. A. Gooler, justice of the peace at Lamber-ton.

### Accused of Violating Espionage Act

From the papers in the case it appears that some person or persons made a report to County Attorney, Albert H. Enerson, charging that Mrs. Trapp had willfully taught and advocated by means of oral speech that men should not enlist in the forces of the United States and that she had discouraged and disparaged the work of the United States in its fight against Germany. She was accused also of trying to discourage women from working with and for the Red Cross and the complaint charges that she said in the hearing of various persons, speaking in the German language, words to the following effect: "You are overdoing the Red Cross. Keep still about the Red Cross and the boys in the war. It makes me sick, etc."

### Complaint Made by Another Woman

The report to the County attorney was made by Mrs. Botzlaiff, also of Sanborn, and it is claimed that Rev. Duesterhoft, formerly Lutheran pastor at Sanborn was also concerned in making the complaint against Mrs. Trapp. The complaint states that the forbidden language was used in the village of Sanborn on the 12th of June. The warrant was sworn out on the 18th of July and Mrs. Trapp was first interviewed at the office of the county attorney and was then taken to the office of the justice.

### Dies Before Examination

On arrival there, she had not yet been sworn but when she tried to make a statement as to what remarks she had made she was seized with a fit of coughing that so exhausted her that it was decided for the time being to postpone the hearing. Mrs. Trapp did not recover from the attack and died shortly after of heart weakness. This happened Thursday afternoon.

### Was an Earnest Red Cross Worker

Saturday an effort was made to clear up the matter of the charges made against Mrs. Trapp and all the other women who were within hearing of what Mrs. Trapp was reported to have said on the 12th day of June were interviewed and denied the truth of the charges, all agreeing that Mrs. Trapp had made no such remarks. It was further stated that Mrs. Trapp was one of the most earnest of the Red Cross workers. She had frequently taken work home with

her to complete it and whenever there were calls for contributions both she and her husband had responded to the best of their ability. There seems to have been no foundation for the charges except spite which is able to make a charge stick nowadays because of the present inflamed state of mind on the loyalty and disloyalty question.

### ATTENTION TO FARMERS

You are hereby ordered to deliver any and all wheat that you have in your possession or under your control before Saturday night, July 27th 1918 to your nearest elevator or mill.

Federal Food Administration for Minnesota,  
V. B. VYE,  
Special Representative.

### NICOLLET CO. MEN WHO LEAVE TOMORROW.

- The following is the list of names selected by the Nicollet county draft board who are ordered to report in St. Peter tomorrow. They will leave at 5:02 on the Northwestern road for Camp Wadsworth, South Carolina.
- Percy C. Duehn.....Minneapolis
  - Allie Kopp.....St. Peter
  - Joseph A. Fortier.....St. Peter
  - Fred Havemeier.....Courtland
  - Adolph Mollert.....St. Peter
  - Leonard Reinhart.....New Ulm
  - Benedict H. Rubie.....New Ulm
  - Arthur S. Miller.....New Ulm
  - Hanley Aitkin.....Mankato
  - Enock Johnson.....Los Angeles, Calif.
  - Henry Pehling.....Courtland
  - Willie Suers.....Sleepy Eye
  - Theo. A. Nelson.....St. Peter
  - Alvin J. Sinder.....Minneapolis
  - Carl E. Joern.....Nicollet
  - Alfred Kralheim.....Benson
  - Albert L. Smith.....St. Peter
  - Geroge Beattle.....St. Peter
  - Geo. R. Johnson.....St. Peter
  - Claude D. Alm.....St. Peter
  - Elnus Plasters.....Thompsonville, Ill.
  - Fred W. Krans.....St. Paul
  - Sig. F. Lundholm.....Winthrop
  - Selmon H. Isaacson.....Lafayette
  - Henry Ginkel, Jr.....Courtland
  - Arthur W. Dallman.....Nicollet
  - Carl T. Helgren.....Chicago
  - John P. Gambol.....Mankato
  - Elmer G. Ellingson.....Nicollet
  - Logan H. E. Boettger.....North Mankato
  - Albert Wm. Lilyquist.....St. Peter
  - Sidney O. Logan.....St. Paul
  - Hugo R. Apitz.....New Ulm
  - Carl Schweinfurter.....New Ulm
  - Carl J. Lilyquist.....St. Peter
  - Paul A. Drakos.....St. Peter
  - Michael A. Zimmel.....Freeport
  - Thomas L. McGraw.....
  - Hugo Lund.....Lafayette
  - Martin Ellingson.....Nicollet

### ALTERNATES.

- John Ed. Johnson.....St. Peter
- Elmer A. Meyer.....St. Peter
- John A. Larson.....Lafayette
- Archie M. Cole.....North Mankato
- Carl H. Gustafson.....Lafayette
- Wm. F. Kranz.....Nicollet
- Wm. Victor High.....Mankato
- Lawrence Wirth.....Nicollet

The "Soldiers of the Soil" Club held a picnic at Waibel's grove Sunday. There are forty-six members in the club and they enjoyed a very pleasant day with games and music.

## With the Boys "Over There"

### A FASCINATING STORY OF WHAT IT MEANS TO YOUR BOY WHEN HE LEAVES HOME FOR FRANCE TOLD BY A NEW ULM SOLDIER BOY

A most interesting letter written by Lieut. Earl Seiter, son of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Seiter of this city, has been received here. The letter was addressed to Lieut. Seiter's friends of Detroit where he had lived before leaving for army duty and his wife had sent it on for his mother to read and pass on to his friends here. As the Review reaches most of his friends and many of the boys on the other side as well as in the camps in this country, the letter practically in full is reprinted. It will make most interesting reading, for the big family of fathers, mothers, sisters, brothers, wives and sweethearts of the men "over there."

June 12, 1918.

### Dear C. E. Friends:

I was so pleased with all the cards and letters I received from you thoughtful people that I have been putting off answering until a time when I could write a letter with at least a few experiences and a word from the front (or near the front).

Before I start with experiences I beg to thank each of you for your very kind remembrance of me and it is my sincerest wish that some day I may be able to thank you all personally, but until then, know that it brought back many pleasant times I have had at the C. E., many enjoyable acquaintances and the best way I can express it is that I consider my connection with your society one of the most pleasing, beneficial and best remembered time of my life. I am indeed proud that I go to the battle front now raging so terrifically in France with the best wishes and the word "Forward" of the Christian Endeavor. Letters and cards coming as it did just about as I was to sail gave me renewed courage and an invigorated spirit to fight for Liberty and Democracy, knowing I have the watch word "For Christ and the Church" in back of me. Not only that, it showed me once again that every one was helping and that not a handful were going over to do the country's dirty work, and so when I look back, I see the girls gathered around a table making bandages and comforts for our wounds, I see others sitting in street cars, on trains, on boats, going to and from their daily toils, knitting socks, gloves, helmets, caps and wristers so as to keep us "over here" warm; others using every ounce of their energy getting supplies manufactured, shipped or packed to keep us comfortable and protected as well as ready to meet the enemy with the essentials to win this horrible war. So just let me thank you all again and allow me to continue to hear from you as each letter from friends brings more light into weary hearts, more sunshine for cloudy souls, and more love of the dear old U. S. A. to fight for. I'll promise to answer them as best I can.

As I promised in starting this letter I would tell some of my experiences so I will start at the very beginning. Stationed, as I was, on an island out in Portland Harbor with nothing but snow to warm you up when you were outside and a wife and plenty of coal to keep you comfortable in our house, which was large enough for a family much more matured than was ours, and plenty to eat and lots of friends besides, made me feel that starting across the deep blue was a sort of robbery and I really hated to go. However I was forced to realize that luxuries were not for soldiers and their wives in time of war and I gave up any house, sold all the furniture and camped out in two rooms for several weeks. Then much to my misfortune I was forced to lose my most prized and last luxury of life and loaded my wife on a train and shipped her back for you to keep for me until I return.

Then one morning I was awakened about 9 o'clock by my roommate coming back from breakfast, (I never got up for those things any more) saying that the place was quarantined and that not a soul was allowed to enter or leave the island. I realized then that "Small Pox" was the forerunner of many a sickness by men of the post. It however would not be "Small Pox" but the "Eat and Lose It" disease, and sure enough the next day I started drawing foreign service pay.

The trip across was very eventful in a way and very dull in another. The water and I never did agree very well but I managed to weather the trip very well. About two days out rumors of submarines started. But they didn't last long for a storm came up and people were busy keeping their balance and other things they had, especially their meals. This did not alter drill schedule, however,

and at life boat drill when we expected to just naturally drop in our tracks we found we managed to run back and forth from the rail surprisingly well. We had a little difficulty in hanging on to it, but there was always some one ready to hold you if you looked rather weak. It was strange to see men trying their best to brave the rolling but being forced to give in and then smile instead of cursing the trip. They were a proud bunch, for they were members of the 54th Artillery and were going after the huns.

About two days in we picked up a supply of destroyers and we realized we were near the other side. However our hearts were not lightened for we received orders to sleep with our clothes on and the guard on the ship was increased. Next day strange things happened, our course was changed and more destroyers came to assist us in passing the danger zone. We were all excited but nothing happened and we sailed calmly into port with destroyers, trawlers, balloons, aeroplanes and our own "pea-shooter" six inch gun for protection.

From then on we started one of the most beautiful trips I have ever had the good fortune to take. Up one of the rivers made popular by poets and songsters, seeing the hills and castles so loudly praised by Scottish and English writers and then finally pulling into port, a happier, and most satisfied bunch. The trip over was splendid, however, aside from the very few inconveniences, such as having to cast a life preserver around you and having funny feelings down in the "tummy". We had wonderful meals all the way across, the best of state rooms and lounging rooms. We could buy anything to chew on or smoke on the boat and had band concerts, card games and song feasts galore all the way over. Everyone was confident of reaching the other side and no one was down hearted or thinking of home too much.

On landing we were loaded into English trains, which I am sure you have heard about, compartment trains. We were surprised to get them as we had heard so much about the box cars. However we were packed in quite well and sleep was out of the question. This was the third night with our clothes on and with a total of about three hours sleep. We reached a rest camp along in the afternoon following and after a walk of eight miles up a hill we landed at the famous American Rest Camp and Winchester. Lovely place with very poor grub and beds with blankets which make you imagine you had "cooties." This cootie imagination kept us awake for one night more, making a total of four with three hours sleep. We pulled out from Winchester after one night and spent the next night on the channel, with clothes on as well as life preservers and packed in like sardines and very little to eat. Nuf said, five nights—no sleep.

Then came another rest camp we never will forget. It was eight miles from the station and all up hill, so we landed from the boat with our 80 pound packs, our five sleepless nights and two eatless days, on our backs and started out. We marched through town, cheered at every American flag we saw, sang "Pack up your troubles," "Cheer, cheer the gang's all here" and one or two other songs to let France know that packs, hikes, sleepless nights and poor grub wouldn't faze us any. The boys marched up the eight mile hill without a grumble and helped each other as their legs began to give way from under them. Finally after what seemed to be an endless trip through town then through France's famous camouflaging mud we got to our rest camp. It started to rain and they had no place for us so the men stood out in a field up to their ankles in mud until they found room to put us. We got six wet blankets and a leaky tent with a wooden floor. They must have anticipated that we would be so exhausted by now that we could sleep anywhere but we fooled them for many spent their sixth sleepless night. Needless to say we were glad to get out, which we did the next day on practically an empty stomach. We marched back down the eight mile hill and started to entrain. Let's stop a minute and sum up what we had: Six sleepless nights, very little to eat since we landed, and still there with the best of spirits. Along in the middle of the afternoon they made us put on our packs, take our business tools and stand in line. They kept us standing there, part of the time at attention, part of the time at ease or rest, varying it just so that you would

not roll a decent cigarette or sing more than two verses of a song. Then along about dark they decided it was time to move.

The receptacle for moving the men in France is a box car. There isn't a curve of comfort or beauty about it except in the chalk lettering on the outside. (Continued on page 3)

Tag Day to-morrow in New Ulm. The first one we ever had. Have you a bright, shining new dime, or two of them, or three, put away where they can be quickly found when some pretty girl steps up to you and smiles sweetly as she pins a tag on your coat lapel? If you have no dime, better stay close at home, for it's Red Cross Tag Day to-morrow, ALL DAY.

### BROWN CO. MEN WHO LEAVE TOMORROW

- Henry Ferdinand Unger.....Springfield
- William Montgomery.....Sleepy Eye
- Mike Helget.....Sleepy Eye
- Emil G. Berg.....New Ulm
- Ernest A. Pfeiffer.....New Ulm
- Leonard W. Quarnstrom.....Comfrey
- Frank A. Schavesdick.....Sleepy Eye
- Edward F. Kent.....Sleepy Eye
- John L. Vetter.....New Ulm
- Robert F. Schnobrich.....New Ulm
- Eddie E. Nelson.....Hanska
- Julius John Hasse.....Morgan
- Edwin B. Scheibel.....Searles
- Henry R. Jukulen.....St. James
- Mike A. Dewanz.....New Ulm
- William Ernst Otto.....Morgan
- Waldemar Huevelmann.....New Ulm
- Gust Haas, Jr.....New Ulm
- John Uhl.....Sleepy Eye
- Anton M. Sprenger.....New Ulm
- Alfred Arthur Stark.....Comfrey
- Lawrence Weiss.....Sleepy Eye
- George Albert Roiger.....Springfield
- Lloyd Renberg.....Comfrey
- Jens Otto Hansen.....Sleepy Eye
- Lawrence James Rye.....Springfield
- Arthur John Schnobrich.....Sleepy Eye
- Victor Walter Peterson.....Sleepy Eye
- Henry August Jacobs.....Sleepy Eye
- Otto Huhn.....New Ulm
- Alfred Gluth.....Morgan
- George W. Lundt.....Springfield
- Herman F. Schapekahn.....New Ulm
- Clarence H. Halverson.....Hanska
- Carl Isaacson.....Springfield
- Albert J. Augustine.....Sleepy Eye
- Andrew Hanson.....Chicago, Ill.

### MARTIN AND GILBERT GET A STAY OF SENTENCE

In the case of L. W. Martin and Jos. Gilbert, Non-partisan League leaders who were found guilty by the District Court of Goodhue County of attempting to discourage enlistment were sentenced the other day by the Judge of the District Court of Goodhue County to a year in jail and \$500 fine. To enable these defendants to remain at liberty the State Supreme Court granted them a stay of sentence after an appeal from the judgment of the lower court has been filed by the attorneys for the two men. This means that they will be at liberty until finally the courts have disposed of the case on its merits. If the lower court is reversed then they will remain at liberty. If the judgment of the lower court is sustained the chances are that they will have to serve their one year in jail and pay their \$500 fine.

## LABOR CONVENTION COMES HERE NEXT

### NEW ULM WINS OUT OVER RED- WING AND OWATONNA WHO WANTED MEET

### FEDERATION TAKES DEFINITE STAND ON FEDERAL AND STATE POLICIES

Not for many years has the State Federation of Labor held such an enthusiastic and well attended meeting as the one at Virginia last week. There were 280 accredited delegates present who took a keen interest in all the proceedings of the Convention.

### New Ulm Gets Convention

One of the most important things as far as New Ulm is concerned was the unanimous selection of this city for the next annual convention which is to be held in July next year. Mayor Eibner had extended to the State Federation a cordial invitation to select New Ulm as the convention city, which was accepted.

### Favor Government Control of Liquor Business

The convention went on record favoring the Swedish plan of taking care of the liquor business. The system adopted in Sweden gives the government the control and ownership of the beverage industry and specifies the amount of alcoholic beverages which each citizen may consume per week and regulates the sales to them to that amount. This system has proven the great factor in the furtherance of true temperance and has also given protection to the workers.

The most interesting discussion of the convention arose over the resolution calling for political action by organized labor and providing for a political conference at St. Paul not later than August 24th. What the outcome of this conference will be nobody is able to state at this time. There seems to be a certain amount of sentiment opposed to the Non-partisan League but it appears also as tho the general sentiment favored taking some political action.

### Non-Partisans Assist Labor.

S. S. McDonald, president of the North Dakota State Federation, told the convention that only since the Non-partisan League had come into power in North Dakota has there been any decided improvement for organized labor. He stated that in his opinion the next legislature of North Dakota would enact the best labor laws in the country, laws for the straight eight-hour day for women and girls with a minimum wage and would also enact laws for factory inspection. Arthur LeSueur of the National Non-partisan League made one of the most polished and constructive addresses which the delegates to any Federation Convention have ever heard. A coalition between the farmers and organized labor to win out politically.

McDonald also said that North Dakota has a State Council of Defense instead of a Safety Commission; that their Council of Defense had confiscated 150,000 acres of land held by parties outside of the state who refused to do

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## German Prisoners of War

By E. G. Pipp (Copyright, 1918)

It is impossible to get back of the German lines to learn the composition of the German army, but it is not impossible to learn something of that army. This was done by seeing a great many men and boys from the army in prison camps in England and France.

Not far from London there is a camp for German officers who have been captured by the British. As we approached this camp, we saw 40 men in the blue-gray uniform of Germany, marching along the roadside for exercise. These men were permitted to take the exercise outside the guarded camp on their honor to return and to make no trouble for the three unarmed British officers who accompanied them. They lived up to this pledge. Besides having given their word, they must have realized that it would be difficult to get out of England should they attempt to make a break for liberty. They were not permitted, however, to go near any city or village.

The Camp itself was surrounded by barbed wire entanglements and watched over by guards with rifles. There were

300 German officers in the camp when we visited it, and enough private soldiers, also German prisoners of war, to act as their orderlies.

We were first taken into a room the size of a small church. There was a platform in one end and benches in the body of the room. On the platform was a piano, and a young officer was playing. Another was playing a violin, and a third a cornet. Two others were working at easels in another corner.

The men in this room were young, very young for officers. The first one approached, a bright-eyed, kindly faced youth, who said he had entered the army at 16, was then 19, and a lieutenant when captured. His great desire in life was to get back to his studies. Another, no older, wanted to get back to his work as an engraver. Many other young men in the room were under 20, and all officers. One, found to be as old as 21, said that he had entered the German army at 15, before the war, but he did not seem to have the German

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## Program of 6th Park Concert

- "Star Spangled Banner".....L. C. Barnhouse
  - March "Idaho".....Donizetti
  - Overture, "Daughter of the Regiment".....W. Sanderson
  - a; Song for Baritone, "God Be With Our Boys Tonight".....W. Sanderson (Baritone Solo by A. P. Boock)
  - b; March, "In Honour Bound".....W. H. Kiefer
  - Air Varié, "The Swiss Boy".....Arr. by Paul de Ville (Duet for two B-flat Clarinets, Henry Kitzberger and Max Hoehne)
  - Characteristic, "The Lizard and the Frog".....Theo. Morse
- Intermission
- "Japanese Dance".....F. T. Baker
  - "The Hunting of the Snark".....T. H. Rollinson
  - Canto I—Andante pastorale—Noonday in a peaceful hamlet.
  - Canto II—Moderato pomposo—The Bellman (an ancient mariner) relates "The Terrible Tale of the Snark"
  - Canto III—Maestoso—The Hunters seek the Snark in his lair.
  - Canto IV—Mysterioso tremoloso—Danger is near—The Hunters move softly and silently.
  - Canto V—Allegro vivace—Danger is too near—The Hunters become panic-stricken and a general stampede ensues.
  - Canto VI—Marziale—The Hunters return in triumph, congratulating themselves upon the mastery and heroic retreat they made, but the baker has met with the Snark.
  - March, "Forest City Commandery".....K. L. King
  - Overture, "Princess of India".....K. L. King
  - a; Valse Lente from Ballet, "Sylvia".....Leo Delibes
  - b; Pizzicato Polka from Ballet, "Sylvia".....Leo Delibes
  - March, "Sarasota".....K. L. King