

HARVESTING NOW IN FULL BLAST

Harvesting has now commenced in this vicinity and music of the smoothly running binder is heard all over. All grain crops have filled very nicely and a good yield is now assured. The grain is ripening very rapidly and harvest work will have to be rushed until all is safely gathered in. The weather during the past week has been ideal.

Quite a number of harvest hands have arrived during the week, but not enough to meet the demands, and it appears as tho it will be necessary for Warren business men to make good their promise to get out and shock if the necessary outside labor can not be secured.

At a number of places in the southern part of the state, business men have closed their business places early in the afternoon and organized shocking squads. Several automobiles carrying shockers would go in each direction from town and upon reaching a field that was unshocked, all would get out and do the job in a short time. It is possible that this plan will have to be used in Warren.

No grain will be allowed to go to waste this year and all must do their bit to save the crop.

Farm Girls Do Their Bit.
The country girls are playing an important part in the harvesting of the grain crop this year. On many of the can be seen driving binders and even shocking.

CROOKSTON MAN GETS FINE U. S. APPOINTMENT

Charles Loring Made Judge Advocate in U. S. Army with Major's Rank.

Charles Loring, of Crookston, has received the appointment of Judge Advocate with rank of major in the national army. He has already left for the Twin Cities, where he was called to undergo a physical examination. If Mr. Loring passes the examination he will leave for France within a short time. His duties will consist of acting as judge in court martial cases.

At present Mr. Loring is Major of the 11th Battalion Minnesota Home Guard, of which the Warren Home Guard is included.

Little Girl Passes Away.
Theresa Clarice, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. K. Kristofferson, of Euclid, died at the Crookston hospital August 1st, 1918. Little Theresa was taken sick with acute appendicitis Sunday, July 28th, and was taken to the hospital at Crookston, but help came too late and she passed away Thursday, August 1, at 8 p. m.

Theresa Clarice was born August 25, 1914, and was the youngest child in the family. She leaves to mourn her three sisters, three brothers, her parents, a great grandmother, besides many other friends. She was a very sweet little child always good natured and happy and her sweet smile and winning ways will be missed very much in her home.

Warren Guard at Thief River Falls.
Captain Spaulding, of Co. "F" and the Home Guard autoed to Thief River Falls this afternoon to take part in a drill made up of the companies from Thief River Falls and Warren. A large number of Warren people journeyed with the guard to take in the Pennington County Fair which is being held there this week.

Knut Brosdahl Dead.
Knut Brosdahl, one of the early pioneer settlers of Marshall county, died at his home in Alma township on Sunday, Aug. 4th, at the age of 72 years, 3 months and 30 days. He was born in Telemarken, Norway, on April 15, 1846. Mr. Brosdahl suffered a stroke of paralysis last fall, since which time he never fully recovered, and grew weaker each day until the last.

He leaves to mourn him, one daughter, Mrs. Axel Hanson, of Alma, and four sons, Halvor, Ole and Hans, all residents of this community, and the youngest son, Knute, who is now serving in the United States army in France, and who was represented at the bier by a service flag, also a brother, Andrew Brosdahl, of Roseau county, and other relatives and a large circle of friends. His wife and two of his children preceded him to the great beyond some years ago.

The funeral services were conducted at the Alma Norwegian Lutheran church by Rev. A. Gilseth, of Newfolden, and interment was made in the church cemetery nearby. Rev. J. Hougeland, of Oslo, also spoke a few words of condolence to mourning relatives and to the many friends and neighbors.

Two cousins of the deceased, Thomas and Jorgen Brosdahl, of Fork, and four neighbors, Bustrak, Magnuson, Gustafson and Myrfield, acted as pallbearers.

Mr. Brosdahl was a good, honest and upright man and was of a genial disposition, making friends of all whom he met.

MORE COUNTY BOYS ENTER SERVICE

On Monday evening M. B. Rafteseth, of Rosewood, and Floyd Daniels, of Argyle, entrained at Warren for Syracuse, N. Y.

On the same evening Willis Powell, Paul Bartholow, Paul Snyder and Kenneth Wattam left for Minneapolis to enlist for service in the United States army.

The Home Guard and the Battalion Band escorted the boys to the train. A large number of friends were out to bid them good-bye and wish them good luck.

On Thursday evening eight men will leave on the flyer for Jefferson Barracks, Mo.

Wednesday evening, Aug. 14th, the following five men leave for the University of Minnesota on the Great Northern flyer: Louis Alfred Meyer, Thief River Falls; George Henry Johnson, Middle River; Edmund O'Reilly, Stephen; Alfred Hvidsten, Stephen; and Axel E. Johnson, Warren.

BAND CONCERT FRIDAY EVENING

The 11th Battalion Band, M. H. G., will give another of their excellent concerts at the Great Northern Park on Friday evening of this week. Included in the program will be the following number played for the first time:

Admiral Stosch March—Latann Little Pearl—Polka—Humphrey (Euphonium and Cornet Duet by Messrs. Bystrom and Steen) Onward Christian Soldiers—March—Little Tullie—Song and Dance—

Moonlight Serenade—Lewis (Duet by Messrs. Bystrom and Steen)

The Piccolo Solo played by Mr. Emrich at a former concert will be repeated by request.

JURING OPENS HIS NEW TAILOR SHOP

Wm. Juring has again gone into the tailor business in Warren and has opened up a shop in the new building recently erected by Mrs. O. N. Nelson on Johnson avenue. Mr. Juring left Warren several months ago to locate in St. Paul, but after spending some time down there he finally decided that business opportunities in Warren looked more promising, and returned here a short time ago. Mr. Juring now has a fine location with plenty of light, a clean and sanitary work room in which he will be able to do more and better work than ever before. A large electric iron has been installed for the pressing of garments.

FARM BUREAU MAKES IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

Recently a concern has come into existence known as the "Federal Farm Bureau" with several branch offices throughout the country, one of which is located in the city of St. Paul.

The Executive Committee of the Marshall County Farm Bureau wishes to announce this concern has no connection whatsoever with the County Farm Bureau movement either in Marshall county or elsewhere.

The County Farm Bureau movement is organized to co-operate with State and Government in conducting food production campaigns and in promoting permanent improvement of agriculture and farm home life.

As near as can be learned the principal business of the Federal Farm Bureau" is to sell a so-called Farm Accounting System, being quoted at \$5.00. It is well to state that certain testimonials have been secured by this concern from Government officials advocating farm accounting, particularly in connection with income tax reporting by which it appears the concern may be attempting to represent to farmers that its system has been especially indorsed by the Federal Government.

The Farm Bureau Executive Committee does not want to be understood to desire to do any injury to the concern issuing this account book or to discourage anyone from keeping farm accounts. It simply desires to make it clear that it has no relationship with the concern.

It is well to state that a simple and practical farm account book was recently prepared by the Agricultural Extension Division, University Farm, St. Paul, Minnesota, and distributed at a cost of ten cents each. Many of the bankers of the state have been co-operating in distributing these books. More information may be obtained concerning such at the Farm Bureau headquarters.

(Signed) J. J. SINCLAIR, President of Farm Bureau Association. M. L. WARNER, Secretary-Treasurer of Farm Bureau Association.

INTERESTING LETTERS FROM SOLDIER BOYS

Camp Crane, Allentown, Pa., July 31, 1918.

Warren Sheaf, Warren, Minn.

Gentlemen: Well how's everything in the good old Red River Valley? Sorry I could not get back for a visit, before going east from Camp Dodge, Iowa, but my travel orders were over a direct route, so it was not possible to make any side trips.

Sometimes it seems like I've never done anything all my life but "soldier" and again it seems but yesterday that I was in Warren following the peaceful pursuits of the Valley. However military life has been very agreeable to me and very interesting.

I was at Camp Dodge, Iowa, for five months after leaving Warren with the Feb. 23rd, 1918, contingent of the draft. Had all the "ups and downs" of a buck private, which you soon get use to, until in June I was made a Sergeant in the Medical Department and drilled in the art of caring for wounded and dead in "no man's" land, first aid stations and field hospitals.

Then on July 22nd, 1918, I received my commission from Washington, D. C., as Second Lieutenant in the Sanitary Corp. with the office of Personnel Adjutant in a Sanitary Train. Orders followed, transferring me to this camp to await overseas duty.

This is a very nice camp, occupying the old Fair Ground site here. It's not far from Philadelphia or New York and we go over to the former place to do our shopping at the Government store.

While at Camp Dodge, Clarence Bakke and I were together very much on leisure hours and it sure seemed good to have a friend from your home town, in camp.

Every soldier is always anxious to get to France as that's the only place we can be of real service as soldiers. The "rookies" soon get the same spirit about it, so you can readily see what the old Kaiser has got in store for him.

What I started out to write is that the Sheaf is sure a welcome number to all "Yanks" from Marshall county. I always look forward to "Sheaf" day, the day the paper arrives. Won't you change my address to this camp temporarily and I'll give you a more permanent address later.

My wife is getting along nicely at Redfield, So. Dak., having full charge of the Spink County Abstracting Co. She is making her home with Mr. and Mrs. Claude F. Hansen, formerly of Warren.

With wishes of prosperity to the Sheaf and Marshall county.

Yours truly, Lieut. Harry R. Stanchfield, S. C. N. A.

France, June 30, 1918.

My Dear Cousin: Today has been a rather strenuous one, and I for one am very tired—but don't think that I am too tired to write to you, for I really think that a very important matter and one that should not be neglected. You quite agree with me, do you not?

For some time now we have been battling and things have been quite lively, but you know we joined the army to fight—and we are not kicking now that we have the chance.

Everything is really very fine with us. Of course, a few shells fall around us now and then, but that is to be expected, we would rather have a few of them land near us so we can feel at home. You know we are quite the brave veterans now—if we were back and out of range we would be quite lost without the familiar drag of our gas masks, and the comforting pressure of our helmets. In fact a chap feels quite naked if he leaves off the mask for a moment. Now and then a lad starts off without his mask—he stops, a startled look in his eyes, then beats it back pronto—or "tout de suite" as the frogs would say. I imagine his feelings are those of a man who dreams he is walking down Broadway in broad daylight, clad only in modesty and a wrist watch.

It will be long past the Fourth by the time this reaches you. You have had your picnic, burned your fingers with firecrackers and all that sort of thing. The country hereabouts would be very fine for a picnic just now. Everything is green and growing and a riot of flowers everywhere. You would like the poppies best, I believe—the brilliant red is very effective when scattered through a green field. As for fireworks, we may have something special on the Fourth, then again the usual events may be enough for us. The noise is with us always, but at night the lines are really beautiful. Rockets of every color flares constantly lighting up the ground and throwing fantastic shadows, you forget the sinister side for a moment and then a big one comes in and you "duck".

You may be sure that I am feeling fine, have an appetite like a young gorilla. And perhaps the events of the next few months will settle this slight

misunderstanding, then I'll come back to you.

Yours sincerely, Peter M. Kipperberg, Hdq. Co. 16 Inf., A. E. F. France. A. E. F., July 5, 1918.

Dear folks: We are back for a six or seven days rest now so have lots of time to write. We have been in the front line trenches—just came out yesterday. We sleep during the day time and are up all night. I am with an automatic rifle squad—it shoots 18 shots at a lick and an average of 200 to 250 shots a minute. During the day we sleep in dug-outs. There are lots of cooties (lice) and all kinds of rats. However, we get good food and are fixed alright. We take baths and change underwear tomorrow.

Roti, Stacy and I caught a ride on a truck to another town, its about three miles from where we are camping. There is a Y. M. C. A., Salvation Army Canteen and Red Cross Station here. I am writing this at the Y. We have just had two glasses of lemonade and they say they will have hot chocolate and sandwiches later. There will be an entertainment here tonight—some trio or something—but I don't think we'll stay as we don't want to walk the three miles in the dark.

I suppose the papers back there have been full of the Fourth of July celebration we've had over here. We didn't get much of it. A French band gave a concert last night, but I guess the fellows in Paris had a great time. Yesterday's paper says that there are now over 1,000,000 U. S. men in France; I don't see how the war can last longer than this summer. I can't believe that the Fourth of July has already passed—the time has passed so quickly since we landed here.

We are now in reserve, our next move will be to the support and then to the front line again. We went straight to the front line when we went in and they say everything went fine considering it was our first experience. The reserve certainly agrees with me. We have all we want to eat, have nothing to do but lie around, and the weather is perfect.

Last night we went over to the Salvation Army Canteen and had fresh doughnuts and coffee. The doughnuts had been rolled in powdered sugar and were the best things I'd tasted since we got over here. After that we went to the Y. M. C. A. and saw moving pictures—5 reels. They were pretty good but I was tired and had to stand up so I didn't get the greatest possible enjoyment out of them.

We have breakfast at 7:30, dinner at 12:00 and supper at six. We are in an American sector now and get all we want to eat—some change from the way the British fed us. We have each bought a can of jam so will get plenty of sweets tonight.

I forget to tell you in my last letter that we were paid the day before we went to the line. I got 134½ francs. A franc is about 19.3 cents in our money. I hope our pay will be more regular now. I have over 100 francs on me and two months pay coming.

I wonder if the Co. I boys have come over here yet.

One of the Sergeants just came in here and we asked for permission to stay for the concert. We may be able to catch a ride back on a truck and it doesn't get dark until 9:30 anyway.

Did I ever tell you that we were reviewed by General Pershing and his staff about a month ago? The American officers are so much more distinguished looking than the English or French and dress much better. His staff certainly looked classy. Most of them are West Pointers, I suppose.

There are several American papers printed over here. The New York Herald and a Chicago paper and the Daily Mail. They are all printed in Paris. So while we are back here we get all the news, even the baseball scores in the big leagues.

I haven't heard from you for about two weeks but expect mail any day now. Will write again before we move. Lovingly, Harold.

Saturday, July 6, 1918. I intended to mail this letter last night but something turned up and I forgot all about it.

We decided to stay for the concert last night so bought a loaf of bread, 3 cans of sardines, a can of jam and a can of pineapples. Just as we went by the Y. M. C. A. I happened to see Albert Golden coming out. I never was so surprised in my life. It certainly seemed fine to meet someone from Warren over here. We had a long talk and then the four of us had supper together. We ate in a small grove and had a fine time. We went to the concert afterwards and then we had to beat it home. He is a truck driver. As he is in this division I'll probably see him often—every time I come back from the line. - Harold.



CHARLES J. HALL

Who is touring Marshall county in a whirlwind campaign for a dry state. He will speak at Warren Thursday afternoon, Aug. 8th, at 1 o'clock, at Alvarado at 2:30 and at Oslo at 3:45.

AUTO ACCIDENT NEAR STEPHEN SUNDAY

While out for a joy ride Sunday evening Fred Craik, Walter Lasha, Dixie Duvalle and Hazel Wannamaker of Stephen, met with an accident at about 11:30, one mile north of that place, that resulted in severe and serious injuries and bruises, and also a badly smashed car. While going at a high rate of speed they struck a culvert, it seems, throwing the car into the ditch on top of the occupants. Luckily a car was coming a short distance behind and assistance was promptly had in rescuing the parties from beneath the car. Walter Lasha is thought to have received internal injuries and was brought to a hospital at Crookston on Monday evening. The other members of the party were badly bruised and cut up.

FREE STATIONERY FOR THE SOLDIERS

Three hundred million sheets of writing paper, just ordered by the Army Y. M. C. A. for the free use of soldiers of the United States at home and abroad, assure the letters to mothers from their boys, so eagerly awaited in these serious days. The Y. M. C. A. has ordered 200,000,000 letterheads for immediate distribution to the camps and cantonments in this country and 100,000,000 letterheads to be sent to the American Expeditionary Forces within the next three or four months. The paper, with envelopes, is provided without cost at all Y. M. C. A. huts, together with the use of pens or pencils and tables on which to write.

P. F. Jerome, director of the division of equipment and supplies of the Y. M. C. A. National War Work Council, states in an announcement just received here that American soldiers in home camps are using Y. M. C. A. letterheads at the rate of 12,000,000 a week. In addition to the 100,000,000 letterheads ordered for the overseas forces, the Y. M. C. A. is shipping 25,000,000 envelopes and also using big consignments from European paper mills. The Y. M. C. A. also is sending 1,000,000 to the huts with the Italian Army, and 10,000,000 a month to the Foyers du Soldat with the French Army.

Johnson-Dahlman.

A very pretty home wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Johnson, when their daughter Emma, was united in marriage to C. Oscar Dahlman, on Wednesday, July 31st, at 5 p. m. About ninety relatives and intimate friends witnessed the ceremony.

The bridal party entered the living room to the strains of Lohengrin's Bridal March, played by Miss Esther Johnson, and took their places at an improvised altar, Rev. Swenson of Warren, officiating. After the ceremony Miss Florence Johnson, a sister of the bride, sang "Oh Promise Me", and Rev. Swenson spoke a few words of congratulation and good wishes to the bridal pair.

The bride wore a gown of white crepe georgette trimmed with seed pearls and carried a bouquet of white roses. Miss Alice Johnson, a sister of the bride, was maid of honor and wore a gown of pale green georgette. Miss Ida Dahlman, who was bridesmaid, was attired in pink georgette. Both carried bouquets of pink carnations. Albert Dahlman and Edward Johnson attended the groom.

The rooms were artistically decorated with ferns, pink and white sweet peas and carnations. A delicious five course luncheon was served to the guests.

The bride is a graduate of the Bethesda Hospital Training School for nurses of Crookston, Minn., and is a highly accomplished young woman. The groom is a son of Mr. Nels Dahlman, of Vega, and is a highly respected young farmer. The best wishes of the community are extended to the happy couple.

FOLDAHL CLUB PICNIC A SUCCESS

The Red Cross picnic given by the Foldahl Progressive Farmers Club at the old mill on Sunday, August 4, was a success all through, as a large crowd was in attendance, people coming from all of the surrounding towns to have a good time. Most of the people brought their lunch baskets and enjoyed a picnic dinner on the shady banks of Middle River. All were in good spirits which answered the purpose for which it was given.

The following program was rendered: Band Concert—Alvarado Band Song, "America"—Lead by Chorus Welcome—Theo. Willer Address—Co. Atty. A. N. Eckstrom Selection—Alvarado Band Address—M. L. Warner Address—John Husby Song, "Star Spangled Banner"—

Lead by Chorus The music by the band was appreciated by all. Mr. Eckstrom made a splendid speech in bringing forth the urgent need of supporting the Red Cross, and our duty to do our best to make it as comfortable as possible for the boys in the U. S. Service.

Mr. Eckstrom also dedicated the Service Flag in honor of five of the Club members who are now in the Service, whose names are as follows: Edwin and Herman Haugen, Emil Hogberg, Carl Svean and Levi Swanberg.

The speeches by M. L. Warner and John Husby were both based on present facts and an appeal to be of best service to our country at these times. The Foldahl Club is greatly indebted to the Band boys, and the speakers who helped make this a pleasing gathering that will not be soon forgotten by any one who was there. The proceeds of the sale of refreshments amounted to \$250, the net proceeds of which will be donated to the Red Cross.

"WAR AS IT REALLY IS" Sergeant Hanley Gave an Interesting and Vivid Lecture of His Experiences on Battlefield

The attendance Monday evening at the Strand Theatre to hear the address of Sergeant Hanley was very good. Sergeant Hanley is one of the 13 survivors of the Canadian Princess regiment. This regiment is one of the first Canadian regiments to participate in the fray, and Sergeant Hanley enumerated his experiences from the time he entered the fight, until the time he was discharged from service as physically unfit. He also told of the vast difference in the fighting of that time and now, what each year of preparing is doing for us in the way of modern achievements.

His lecture was followed by the showing of a series of motion pictures taken right in the midst of the fray and during which the photographer at several times endangered his life, in order to show to the American public actual warfare as it is staged today. Even to going up in a French airplane to get the pictures of how the French maintain the supremacy of the air by bringing down Boche taubes.

The program was given under the auspices of the Home Guard and was one of the best lectures given in Warren.

Drilled at Crookston Thursday.

The Warren Home Guard and Battalion Band appeared at Crookston last Thursday evening in a Battalion drill. The following companies were present: East Grand Forks, Ada, Crookston and Warren. In the absence of Captain Spaulding, Lieutenant Raveling took charge of the company. There was a large crowd present to witness this feature of the Northwestern Fair.

John T. Bradley.
John T. Bradley departed this life at his home in this city at 8:45 p. m., July 29, 1918, after a lingering illness from lung trouble, aged 67 years, 3 months and 2 days.

Deceased was born April 27, 1851, in Bath county, Kentucky. He was married Jan. 14, 1875, in Mason county, Illinois, to Miss Alice J. Swaar. To this union was born seven children, now living, namely: David, William, Ike and John Bradley and Mrs. Andrew M. Anderson, all of Warren; Mrs. Fred Sanert, Mason City, Ill., and Lon Bradley, who is in the U. S. army stationed at Fort Caswell, N. C.

Besides the wife and children who mourn the death of a kind husband and father, he is mourned by four brothers who reside in Illinois.

Deceased moved to Polk county in March, 1907, where he farmed in town of Farley until in the spring of 1916 when he moved to Warren, where he has since made his home.

The funeral was held on July 31st from the M. E. church and was conducted by Rev. L. W. Bartholow. Interment was made in Greenwood cemetery.

Mr. Bradley was a much respected man and during his residence in this community made many friends who mourn with the bereaved relatives.