

FAREWELL SERVICES FOR REV. GREY AT THE CONG. CHURCH.

Rev. Ira M. Grey Closes a Successful Pastorate to Enter Y. M. C. A. War Work.

For the fourth time within a period of less than twelve months the people of Downers Grove are called upon to bid farewell and Godspeed to a beloved pastor of their churches. This time it is Rev. Ira M. Grey who has been called into the arduous and patriotic duties of a Y. M. C. A. Secretary on board of one of our United States troop transports between Europe and the U. S. A. He is to take up his new duties on November 11th.

Therefore in accord with the excellent custom of our village and with its goodly inter-church fellowship and with the fine fraternal spirit of its pastors, there will be held on this coming Sunday evening, Nov. 10th, at 7:30 o'clock in the First Congregational Church a union farewell service for its departing pastor, Rev. Paul Crusius will preside. The other clergy of the town will be present and take part in the service. There will



be special songs by the United Church Chorus. Pass the word around! Rev. Grey has made many friends all over the village and they will want to have a chance to hear him in his farewell sermon and to shake hands with him and to wish him well. You can come until all room in the church is taken. Come! Bring your friends!

Rev. I. M. Grey, with his family, came among us as pastor of the local First Congregational Church Sept. 1st, 1916. He came from Seattle Wash. where he had been pastor of the Beacon Hill Congregational Church. He was himself the son of a minister and his wife was the daughter and granddaughter of ministers, so they came well qualified by birth and education for their work. And they were cordially received.

One of the first things that Rev. Grey accomplished was a thorough and up-to-date reorganization of the forms and constitution of the church in December of 1916.

On July 7th, 1917 a little daughter, Elizabeth, was added to the family circle of the manse.

From the time when the United States entered the war, Rev. Grey has led the people of his church in every patriotic and Christian endeavor to its successful prosecution. The first community service was held in the Congregational Church on April 17th, 1917.

Rev. Grey was a chief mover in bringing about the Union Outdoor Church Services which have become such a distinctive and welcome and permanent feature of the summer Sunday evenings in Downers Grove. He worked, organized and gave proper publicity to this unique type of "Closed Street" church services both in our local and in Chicago papers.

In the winter of 1918 when coal shortage necessitated economy in the use of coal, Rev. Grey once more brot about union services and the fine spirit of fellowship which he personified and encouraged led to the continuation of these services on thru each Sunday evening until this fall. He believes in and hopes for the day when there shall be fewer but larger and more effective groups of church people in Downers Grove.

Of the superb physical presence and personality, of the pleasing and eloquent pulpit ways, of the keen and energetic mind and will to achieve the highest possible spiritual and moral good for all, of the unusual social graces and ability to make friends which Rev. Grey possesses we all know. And we admire him for those qualities. We shall miss his ready smile, his cheery words and ways, but we are sending him away to give them to the soldiers and sailors upon our transports, sick, inviolated home, and we will be the happier for knowing that one of our number our pastor-friend is ministering to them.

They deserve the best and Rev. Grey is some of that for them, from us. Just now as I write this he dropped into my study for a moment taken from his rush of work. He was cheery brotherly as ever and full of desires and plans that he had hoped

to carry out this year for some sort of a Community Christmas. I hope we shall be able to realize them when the time comes.

Mrs. Grey, with Robert and Betty will reside, at least for some time, among us. For the present they are at the home of Miss Luella Lamb and Marianna Roe on Carpenter St.

I shall add here in closing the letter of resignation which our fellow pastor recently addressed to his congregation and which will throw some added light upon his place with us and his spirit as he leaves us. God bless and keep you, Brother Grey.

The First Congregational Church, Downers Grove, Illinois.

Dear Friends: The matter which I have to lay before you at this time will occasion no surprise, since previous intimations of it have already been given to the Advisory Council, as also at a recent business meeting of the church.

It has been known to you for some time that the need for Christian service among our soldiers and sailors has appealed to me strongly. That appeal has, in my case, been accentuated by the feeling that under war conditions one or more of our local ministers might well be spared for the National service. Accordingly, as soon as circumstances permitted, I offered myself for Overseas service with the Y. M. C. A. Being immediately accepted by the Central Department, I hoped to be at work before the close of the summer, but certain Governmental complications delayed the issuance of passports until just recently when a large number of secretaries some of whom had been waiting many weeks ready to sail, received their clearance. I was among that number.

Consequently the time has come when it becomes my duty to relinquish my work among you, in order that I may speedily take up the task so urgently demanding attention Overseas. Unfortunately the recent epidemic which closed our church for two Sundays has broken the continuity of the work, at a time when I hoped for a full rounding out of my labors. I trust, however, that in the week remaining before my departure some measures may be adopted looking toward continued progress and development for the Church. I desire that my resignation take effect on November 11th, 1918.

I contemplate the severance of my relations with you with sincere regret. You have received me as a brother beloved and have honored me with your confidence and trust. Of that I have tried to be worthy. There has been any lack, any unfulfilled expectation, it has not been in the direction of kindly intent or brotherly goodwill. For the unnumbered kindnesses which you have shown to me and mine I am deeply grateful. For your response to my spiritual ministrations I thank my heavenly Father. I cherish the hope that through our association during these two years many have been brought into closer fellowship with our Lord Jesus Christ. It is to His faithfulness and love that I commend you all. May He keep us all faithful to the end.

Sincerely Yours,
(Signed) Ira M. Grey,
Downers Grove, Illinois, Nov. 3d, 1918.

W. C. T. U. NOTES

The W. C. T. U. Meets at the home of Mrs. I. G. Heatt, 64 E. Maple Avenue, Friday, November 8th.

Local union have adopted a Belgium child.

Louisiana was the fourteenth state to ratify the federal amendment, the coming winter and spring more than required thirty-six will fall in line to form the salient which will crush the enemy, thus fulfilling the prediction made in 1911, "A dry nation by 1920." With Kaiser Rum and his beer barons and wine lords forever driven from the United States of America, the second prediction, "A dry world in 1930" becomes logical and sequential. This especially in view of what is happening just now "over there." What will the W. C. T. U. do then? Then, with the liquor traffic out of the way, the constructive program of the organization will go forward with a speed and a widening way hitherto impossible. With our wire reaching out from Central at Evanston into 20,000 different communities, think of what we shall be able to do in the fields of Americanization, child welfare, moral education, women in industry, etc. the department of soldiers and sailors, also relief work will still be necessary, though the character of each will change somewhat, oh, yes, there will be plenty of work for the Woman's Christian Temperance Union for many years to come.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Kelley entertained the following guests from Chicago last Sunday. Dr. and Mrs. A. P. George and daughter Bernice, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Hammil, Mr. and Mrs. Wellington Hughey, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Darrow and Miss Clara Darrow.

UNITED WAR WORK CAMPAIGN GETTING UNDER WAY

(Continued from page one)

To get right down to cases Mister Downers Grove man. If you could see one of our boys in the Old One Hundred and Forty-ninth Field Artillery or some other regiment, hungry, tired, all worn out, yet fighting with indomitable courage. If you could see him pause in the shell swept battle front and reach for a tin cup of steaming hot coffee and two or three doughnuts carried right up to the front by the Salvation Army-- would you hold back that dollar or five dollars you are going to give. No you wouldn't, not in a thousand years. You'd probably double or treble the donation even if it left you pinched for a week.

And the same thing would be true if you could see the boys--our boys are among them, with thousands of other boys from just our kind of homes--crowding into the Y. M. C. A. or Knights of Columbus nuts.

One of the great, big, bright spots in this awful war almost as big and bright as the glorious record our boys are making, is the support which is given here at home.

Give--say we've got a new line on the verse "It is more blessed to give--we are just beginning to know what that means, and next week when the record shows that Downers Grove has gone over the top again we'll have a still greater knowledge of the blessedness of giving.

Just one thing more. Some people say that the war is only going to last a little while longer. Great news, fine news, if it proves true--But don't let that interfere with your giving. The boys will need all the more attention, if they have to stop fighting and start guarding and it will be a long time before they all come back even if the Kaiser has quit his job before these lines are printed.

Mayor Kidwell, Chairman of the War Fund Committee has planned a meeting for Saturday night. If possible there will be men there who have been over there in the trenches. Men who know what the boys over there want and know what great good the seven organizations are doing.

Monday the street committees who did such good work in the Liberty Loan campaign will get into action.

Be ready for them. Be ready with the coin in your hand. Be ready with a pledge if you haven't the coin. Be ready--the boys are ready to give themselves. Let us be ready to give our dollars.

AUCTION SALE

The undersigned having sold his farm, known as the Atwood Farm, one mile south of Downers Grove, on Main street, will sell at Public Auction on Wednesday, November 13th, 1918, one team of mules, one bay mare, 12 years old, one bay mare, 8 years old, 16 milk cows, some with calf by their side and some coming soon. One yearling Bull big enough for service. Machinery and miscellaneous, some household furniture, parlor set, rockers, etc.

Peter Larson, Prop. Gray and Dieter, Auctioneers, W. H. Edwards, Clerk.

Rev. R. K. Schwab attended the monthly meeting of the ministers of the Chicago District of the Evangelical Association in the Central Y. M. C. A. Building last Monday afternoon.

The Delta Sigma Phi Sorority gave a farewell party at the Thatcher home last Friday evening for Miss Ruth Diener who is leaving this week to take up her duties as a nurse in one of the army camps. They spent a very enjoyable evening after which the annual election of officers took place. The Officers elected were: President Helen Thatcher, Vice Pres. Dorothy Furlong, Sec. Helen Mahoney, Treas. Louise Wells.

NOTES OF THE WOMANS CLUB

The regular meeting of the Downers Grove Woman's Club will be held on Wednesday afternoon, November 13th. Mme. Jean Dubiel will lecture on "Belgium", and Miss Henrietta Riedy will give a vocal solo. This will undoubtedly be a very interesting meeting and all members will wish to take advantage of this opportunity to hear this splendid program.

The Club is fortunate in receiving into their membership Mrs. Emrich and Mrs. Boaz. Both of these ladies have recently come to Downers Grove to make their homes, and the Club is very pleased to welcome them.

The following letter from Governor Lowden to Miss Spafford, President of the Illinois Federation of Women's Clubs, shows the importance of the work of the Women's Clubs at this time:

Springfield, Ill.
September 30, 1918.

My Dear Miss Spafford: I can't tell you how greatly I appreciate the effective and practical work which the Illinois Federation of Women's Clubs has been doing in this crisis.

Your achievement in establishing the Soldiers' Clubs at Rockford and Rantoul have materially helped the morale of our soldiers in camp. Your protective homes for girls near the camps have greatly minimized the evils which in the past have been inseparable from the military encampments. You have, therefore, also equally helped the morale of the civilian part of the population near such camps.

I am glad, therefore, to say that I regard the Illinois Federation of Women's Clubs as one of the most useful agencies for good within the borders of the State.

Sincerely yours,
(Signed) Frank O. Lowden.

WOMAN'S CLUB GIVES LITERARY FEAST

The Home and Educational Department of the local Woman's Club served a delicious literary feast Wednesday, November 6th at the Assembly room of the High School. The most relished item on the menu was a lecture by Dr. Rhys R. Lloyd on John Greenleaf Whittier.

Everyone present expressed gratitude for the mental tonic administered in such palatable portions under such delightful circumstances. Busy housewives no longer able to attend schools or spend time in library halls and who are enabled in this way to preserve their minds from rust or mildew, were by no means taciturn in their appreciation of the work of the Woman's Club.

Special mention should also be made of the beautiful solos rendered by Miss Sleiceman of Chicago and instrumental music by Mrs. Boaz.

MRS. EVA HOFFERT

At 12 o'clock Monday noon, Nov. 4th, 1918, in the First Evangelical Church was held the funeral of Mrs. Eva Hoffert nee Beiler. She was born April 27th, 1846 in Alheim, Wuerttemberg, Germany. In 1876 she came to live in the United States and found a home in Chicago, Ill.

In 1878 she came to Downers Grove and a little later was married to the widower, Andrew Hoffert. In 1878 also she was soundly converted and joined the First Church of Evangelical Association here, of which she remained a loyal and goodly member until the time of her recent departure.

Her husband died in 1905 and since then Mother Hoffert lived alone in her little cottage on Forest Ave.

Several weeks ago she was taken with a severe paralytic stroke from which she never recovered, though she lingered in the loving and faithful care of her daughter, Mrs. A. Wells, first here and later in Chicago. She was finally called from bodily suffering to the saints reward on Nov. 1st, 1918 at the age of 72 years, six months and five days.

Her body was brought by auto-hearse here where the funeral services were held. In compliance with a previously expressed wish of the departed, Rev. C. A. Fuesle of Chicago, now pastor of the United Evangelical Church at Palatine, Illinois, conducted the service. The Misses Ruth Diener and Ruth Lehl sang two appropriate duets, Miss Lena Penner accompanying them with the church organ. Rev. Fuesle read the 23d Psalm as a scripture lesson; this was a favorite passage with Mother Hoffert. Rev. Fuesle led in prayer, gave the life history of the deceased and spoke feelingly to the assembled relatives upon the theme "The Eternal Rest of the Saints." Then the pastor of our departed sister, Rev. R. K. Schwab spoke briefly upon the subject "The Rest of the Faithful", reminding all that the departed had been very true and faithful in her walk of life with God and exhorting all to strive to live as well.

Mother Hoffert leaves to miss her, a daughter, Mrs. A. Wells of Chicago seven step-children, many grandchildren, two sisters and many relatives and friends. Her passing still leaves behind golden memories of her goodness like the after glow of a golden sunset.

The pallbearers were: Chas. Haller, John J. Lehman, Solomon Lehl, Reuben Wendling, C. Penner and Fred Gerwig. Interment was made at the West Side cemetery.

ROYAL T. MORGAN

Prof. R. T. Morgan, Superintendent of Schools of DuPage County for the past 32 years, died at his home in Wheaton on Friday night, November 1, 1918, after a short illness. Funeral services and burial were held at Wheaton on Sunday afternoon and were largely attended by members of the G. A. R. and I. R. M. from neighboring towns.

Royal Tucker Morgan was born May 9th, 1845, at Compton, Kane Co. His early days were spent on the farm and attending school and college.

On December 1, 1863, he enlisted as a private in Co. 11, 17th Cavalry, and was mustered out December 27, 1865. After the war Mr. Morgan returned to Wheaton College but was taken sick in his senior year and relinquished his studies until 1873, when he returned to Wheaton College, graduating in June 1874.

After graduating he taught school three years and in 1877 he became teacher of natural sciences in Wheaton College where he was professor until 1886, when he became superintendent of schools of DuPage County.

Mr. Morgan was married December 7, 1881, to Hattie Jane Gurnea. To them have been born three sons and a daughter, who with the bereaved wife remain to mourn the departure of a great good soul. No man in the county was more widely known, none more respected than our friend Professor Morgan.

Memorial Services

Public memorial services for Royal T. Morgan will be held at the Gary Memorial Church at Wheaton at 3 p. m. on November 17. State Superintendent Blair will be in charge of the services. The Board of Supervisors, the G. A. R. and the general public are invited to this service.

Malvin L. Butler was commissioned an Ensign in the Navy last Saturday at Pelham Bay Park, New York. He is spending a ten day furlough at home, after which he will report to New York for duty.

HOW ABOUT HAVING A Y. M. C. A. BUILDING IN DOWNERS GROVE

There Is A Growing Sentiment In The Village For Having Such A Place FOR EVERYONE

Have you ever thought of having a Y. M. C. A. building here in Downers Grove? Wouldn't it be a splendid thing to have a nice handy place to go for a game of any kind from checkers to basket ball or volleyball? There a nice hot shower, a dip into a swimming pool and then a woolly towel and scales to weigh on to see if you were gaining or losing. A place to read or write. A place to chat in quiet sort of a way in comfort with a visiting friend, right down town! A place to have a committee meeting! A place for a banquet or a city lecture course! A place that will keep the lads out of mischief evenings and away from the gangs that hang out with nothing to do but smoke crude stories and jokes! A clean, cozy, up-to-date club for boys, young men and older men of the village. A place for the athletes of our town (and them talking of it on the get exercise and the good eat that they crave now, but eat because they cannot get it in school gymnasium! Think! Talk about it! Its possible here in Downers Grove when we get back from the war. And we one for them and for o for the many good turn in a town like ours! And one eventually, so why not be getting the joy out of it our all the time! We can! We will, lieve. Talk it over!!

HIGH SCHOOL HALLOWE'EN PARTY

All of the teachers and a group of the young men of the had a jolly Hallowe'en party in High School domestic science and upper halls last Thursday evening. From the time when they admitted by a goblin who made step over a broom stick and told to follow a ghostly guide up to gatory they were kept busy. To was the blindfolded trip through gatory with its walk over under obstruction, sudden, wien or de ing noises or spirit blows, ha of prickly chestnut burrs or g a cold clammy hand. There was introduction to the Butterfly and er-fly family. You should have Dewey or Bortman or Garrison bing in a tub of water for appli damp is the correct word, or the flies trying to bite theirs from a pe dant string.

To see or hear Miss Fisher blow those paper cones along the threads for a championship was alone worth the price of admission. To chase the chaps who rang the gong, to go down into the furnace room in the dark to turn on the lights again and have Edgar Tholin or some other faithful Militia man run you in when you were not guilty at all was like the days of real sport once more. Ask Shurtel!

Some preferred ragtime songs and dancing; that was where Edwards, Jones, Vix and Bortwell shone with the ladies.

There was a bean bag game, or a friendly game of brush, which was well ask Miss Hughes!

Ross Tack and a couple of mice dragged around at strategic moments kept some of the ma'ams in good voice and lively action.

Later came Allison and Bortman from Mrs. Houseman's with a lot of fresh buttered popcorn. Misses Trotts, Bryce, and Lucy Smith, ably assisted by Miss King, Miss Irma Smith and others provided the wherewithal to pull and eat fresh, warm, sticky, delicious taffy.

John Rehm was hand man whenever help was needed, as is his quiet way. All pitched and is helped to clean up the rooms before we left. Rev. Schwab said it cost us each 20 cents apiece, which was reasonable enough, and just paid all of the bills. We truly are sorry there was nothing left over as a tip for the janitor.

An ice cream tub at half mast on the flag pole and Baker Graham's delivery wagon jammed on the front porch and against the front door, compelled us to leave by the side door. A few apples and cakes, pleasant memories, new friendships and a wish for another as jolly a time sometime soon again is all that is left of that pleasant Hallowe'en, but that is enuf to make it worth while.

Signed "The Goblin."

The members of Co. H. I. R. M. were summoned to Wheaton last Sunday afternoon to take part in the funeral ceremonies for Royal T. Morgan, the County Superintendent of the Public Schools.

Arm them with the morale that wins battles