



BIG WEEK-END FOR NAVY AT RAVINIA

Ravinia Club Prepares to Entertain 1,600 Boys from Great Lakes, Saturday and Sunday

The Ravinia club would like to tell the public that on Saturday 1,600 boys from Fort Sheridan and Great Lakes entered the grounds and were given supper and enjoyed the various entertainments planned by the club. A baseball game played between Fort Sheridan and Great Lakes resulted in a victory for the army in the 10th inning and the Fort Sheridan team were presented with a silver cup donated by C. D. Peacock.

Silver Cup Prize

On Sunday two teams from Great Lakes played cageball for a silver cup donated by Charles E. Graves and Company, which the team from the Hospital school won; 800 men stayed for supper.

On Monday and Tuesday over 700 men were admitted on each night for the Opera, making a total of 3,800 men entertained in four days. Next Saturday the same team will play baseball at 1 o'clock, and Great Lakes is working hard every day, hoping to redeem their fallen laurels. A section of the band of the 40th Infantry from Fort Sheridan will play and a large audience is hoped for.

Kenilworth gives Supper

Kenilworth will provide the supper for this week-end and the committee consists of Mrs. W. Cresap, chairman, assisted by the following: Mesdames F. E. M. Cole, Percy Eckhart, H. H. Everett, H. A. Foreman, Grant Ridgeway, O. W. Ruf, W. W. Wheelock.

Mrs. Leeds Mitchell,
Charman Publicity.

DRAFT BOARD ORDERS MEN TO REAL JOBS

Men in draft district No. 3 who have been placed in deferred classes and who hold "non-essential" jobs, are to be afforded a reasonable length of time, by the members of the local board, to get into useful positions in accordance with the provost marshal general's "work or fight" order.

The members of the board were busy all this week going over the lists of deferred men and advising such of them as are employed in non-essential work to seek other employment referring them, at the same time, to the Federal employment bureau.

The board announced that no drastic measures would be employed to force the men into useful jobs but that each man would be given a reasonable length of time to change his occupation so as to meet with the government requirements.

It was stated at the board headquarters that practically eighty per cent of the questionnaires mailed to the men in the new draft had been returned; filled out, before Wednesday noon. The last of the questionnaires were required to be in the hands of the board members by Friday evening of this week.

Two men were inducted into service on July 1 from the local draft board headquarters.

Ernest McClenahan of Wilmette was assigned to the Wendall Phillips High school in Chicago for training in automobile mechanics. John Henry Lyk, a new registrant, enlisted in the military aeronautics corps and was sent to Fort Sill, Oklahoma, for training.

JACKIES ELATED AT RAVINIA PROGRAMS

A recent article in the Great Lakes Bulletin, the station daily, announced that the tickets were "going fast" and that the men in blue were displaying great enthusiasm over the prospects for the summer days of entertainment at the park.

Blue-jackets at the Great Lakes, says the Bulletin, are prepared to enjoy to the utmost the entertainments planned for them at Ravinia Park, under the direction of the Ravinia club of the north shore.

Our Jackies "Avenge" Ravages With Kindness To French Children

If you have ever entertained Jackies in your home and long for an inkling of just what the effect of your kindness to the boys in blue has been, the following remarkable letter, exceedingly well written, addressed to Mrs. J. Allen Haines by a Jackie, once entertained at her home and now on transport duty, will answer your questionings. Every line sparkles with red-blooded Americanism. Every thought interprets the true spirit of Uncle Sam at war.

"Over There"
June 3, 1918

Dear Mrs. Haines:—
Indirectly, the Germans are to blame for this latest atrocity which I am about to subject you to, so now you have a tangible personal reason for being so vitally interested in the successful prosecution of the war. If they had not sunk the President Lincoln, which resulted in our being ordered to stand by to take the survivors home, we would have been well on our way home 'ere this, and the experience that was mine today, and which was the deciding factor operating in favor of the decision to write to you, would not have been.

Some Sinister Thoughts

I was ashore today, staggering under an attack of the "Blue Devils" that would make an ordinary one look like an exaggerated grin, and had arrived at the determination to go down to the Chateau and shove a few German prisoners down the hundred and fifty foot "drop" onto those cute little iron spikes which so patiently await one's arrival; and then, as I chuckled and chortled in fiendish glee, I would open the moat and as in the days when it was rather popular form of amusement, let the water carry the bodies out to the sea. The more I pondered on the proposition, the more it appealed to me and I actually made a start to put the plan into execution, when I noticed a youth with the everwelcome "U. S. Naval Training Station" on his hat. The fact that he still wore the hat band indicated that he was a new arrival (Sh! Sherlock Holmes) so I rushed over and welcomed him with open arms. It was his first trip over, so of course it was a task to take his eyes from the unaccustomed sights, but on my assurance that the costumes did not indicate that a street carnival was in progress and that the girl driving the milk wagon was not simply an advertising dodge, he graciously consented to give me the news of the station.

Bond of Friendship

He did not know any of the fellows that I did, so I lost interest and had about determined to resume my search for pleasure as heretofore stated when he arrested my attention by saying: "Say, Jack, have'n't I seen you at Mrs. Haines' parties at Winnetka?" My determination to "shake" him was instantly forgotten, a bond of sympathetic understanding was instantly established such as when one meets a fraternity brother, and we wandered into a nearby cafe and drank your health in some wonderful French Mineral water—not Champagne. I found him a really likeable chap, and we spent a very interesting afternoon together. It occurred to me that meeting of this nature are not unusual, and I thought it might interest you to know that you are not only providing the boys at the station with that form of amusement which is going to keep them fit to play the game over here, but you are establishing the foundation for friendships when two who have enjoyed your hospitality meet in the out of the way places of the world.

I am writing this from one of the most beautiful harbors in the world, on a night that causes even one with my prosaic disposition to rant of beautiful girls, music, and the maddening moon. I have just returned from shore—you know we rate liberty only until 9 o'clock on this side because good little sailor boys must not play with naughty little French girls—and because it seemed to me to be almost a sacrilege to seek to approach Morpheus on a night like this, I determined to write a few letters, and my experience of this afternoon

caused you to be included in the victims.

My superior is sitting just opposite me, so I decided to camouflage him by using the machine, his natural conclusion being that I am engaged on official business. He does not understand that you belong to the Navy, and that one may discuss things with you that one could not with an outsider. There is twice the secrecy about the transports as other ships of the Navy, and we are not allowed to state that we are a transport, what port we make on this side, our home port, or dates of sailing or arrival. In short, if one were to write simply to civilians, one would discuss nothing save the conditions of the weather or the state of one's health. Because your understanding of the changes the war has made, I feel that you will forgive me.

First Pleasant Voyage

This is my third trip over, but is the first one I really enjoyed. On the other occasions the weather was miserable and the sea not at all nicely behaved—no, I was not seasick—but this time over the weather was wonderful and the sea like a river, and when the ship was darkening on the boat deck and let my fickle fancy wander where it would. And as the ship throbbed its way in the silence, and clouds drifted across the moon and the moon's light, fitful and strange, fell on the little, fine, crimped waves—so different to the mountainous ones of the previous voyages—it came to me—the wonder of the sea. I do not know that you have ever been to sea. If not, you will not understand. If you do understand and love the sea, you will need no word from me. You will have but to close your eyes and it will come back to you, the feeling that is part sadness, part exultation, part never-ending amazement in and love of its beauty and responsiveness. For years I have read of the love of the sea, and since being on it I have listened to those whom it has mothered for years tell of their fondness for it, but I have smiled skeptically and passed on wondering at their folly and madness. Now that I do understand, I am quite contented. Not, you understand, that there is the slightest chance of my making this a permanent vocation, but it were well to be contented.

Would "Get" the Huns

Every time I go ashore on this side, I resolve that I shall never repeat the performance, because I become so blamed angry that I am tempted to strike out alone for the German lines. I wish that I could take some of the slackers from that side ashore with me over here. If they could see some of the little kiddies with their hands cut off so that they could never handle a gun; if they could see some of the little girls with their tongues sliced off because they stuck them out at the invading Huns; if they could see women—not the peasant variety either—doing work that the slacker type would beg from door to door rather than do; if they could see some of the things that I have seen but which the conventionalities forbid me to discuss with you, I am sure that the infinitesimal spark of manhood now dormant in them would be fanned into a respectable sized flame that would not be quenched until the Hun had perished from the earth. I think that I am normal, Mrs. Haines, but I have an almost uncontrollable desire to stay every time I visit this port, and I have a greater understanding and sympathy for the fellow who, pondering, on the wrongs done to loved ones, suddenly jumps out of the trench and, alone, charges the German lines.

Of course I realize that it is hard for the people at home to get the right perspective when they hear such utterances as "The war is three thousand miles away;" and when they are told by those who do know, they either say very frankly that the speaker is a damn liar, or else pity for a moment, shrug their shoulders and operate a convenient memory. I pity the fellow with no-one dependent on him and physically fit who remains at home at a time like

(Continued From Page Two)

War Emergency Notes

William C. Boyden, Jr., and Corporal William Y. Wildman, of the Field Artillery, are now in the reserve officers' training camp, at Camp Zachary Taylor, Louisville, Ky.

Ralph M. Jaeger, formerly Lieutenant (j. g. o.), has won his commission as Senior Lieutenant U. S. N. R. F., Great Lakes. He is now aide to the executive officer, Lieutenant Commander Roberts.

Victor Farnum Johnson, who entered service, May 2, 1918, is with the 55th regiment of infantry, Company A., Camp MacArthur, Waco, Texas.

Charles Sheahan of the 15th Field Artillery overseas, is now Corporal Charles Sheahan.

Adolph A. Kieson who recently entered the service, is with the Infantry, Camp Jackson. His brother Albert is a radio operator at sea.

Wilmarth Ickes is in Battery A., 331st Field Artillery, Camp Robinson.

Rae Smith has won his commission as Second Lieutenant and is at the second aviation instruction center, overseas.

Captain Donald McPherson of the national army has been made General Purchasing Agent in Switzerland, for the American Expeditionary Forces.

Paul Starr is now at the 24th school of fire, Fort Sill, Oklahoma.

SWIM AND RECREATE AT THE HIGH SCHOOL

Swimming Classes Grow in Popularity. Many Beginners Learning Safety-First Art

By E. B. Jackson

Residents of the New Trier Township and our north shore suburbs should feel justly proud of the splendidly equipped "Water Gymnasium" of the local high school and should come to know that it is a real community asset during the summer months as well as during the school year. Each day from 8 o'clock in the morning until 3 o'clock in the afternoon, with two family nights, Lake New Trier is teeming with swimmers and non-swimmers, not only recreating and exercising, but also becoming expert in one of the most useful of safety-first expedients. Every non-swimmer along the north shore should avail himself of this opportunity to learn to swim in water tempered to suit one's bodily comfort. Swimmers should become more proficient.

Swimming is the most democratic of sports; nothing like a good ducking will so stimulate vocal expression. There is no recreation more joyous: have you ever seen a solemn group of bathers? Swimming is a form of sport which if once learned functions throughout life. We know of several men and women in their sixties who swim and dive.

The directors of the New Trier Natatorium are experienced adult directors and are present whenever the pool is in use regardless of how proficient the users may be. The regular classes are arranged to suit the needs of the applicants. Children are supervised in the locker room and showers as well as in the swimming pool.

Visitors are welcome at any time during hours. Mothers of boy swimmers may visit and watch their boys on Fridays. Any information regarding classes, fees or any other matter pertaining to the New Trier Natatorium may be had by telephoning E. B. Jackson, Winnetka 588.

Rhodes In New York

Superintendent and Mrs. E. N. Rhodes of the Village schools left Monday for New York where Mr. Rhodes will attend the summer session at Teachers' College, Columbia University. Mr. and Mrs. Rhodes will not return to Winnetka until early in September.

WOMEN LAY PLANS FOR 4TH LOAN DRIVE

Local Women Interested in National Sessions at Chicago, July 15-18

Local women are interested in the meetings to be held for the purpose of mapping out the organization plans for the Fourth Liberty Loan campaign, when more than seventy women leaders from all sections of the country will assemble in Chicago on July 15 for a series of meetings to take up the problems of the next war loan drive, which is scheduled to start in October or November. These women leaders will include the twelve members of the national Liberty Loan committee, headed by Mrs. William G. McAdoo; the twelve federal reserve chairmen and the forty-eight state chairmen, including those from Alaska and the District of Columbia. The sessions will be held at the Blackstone hotel, and as far as arranged, the program announced by Mrs. Kellogg Fairbank, a member of the national committee, will be as follows:

- July 15, meeting of national committee.
 - July 16, meeting of federal reserve chairmen.
 - July 17, meeting of state chairmen.
 - July 18, another session of state chairmen.
- There probably will be other meetings, formal and informal, and provisions will be made for the entertainment of the war workers.

URGE WINNETKANS TO SEE WAR PAINTINGS

A wonderful exhibit of aerial battle paintings by Lieutenant Henri Farre will be given from July 12 to July 31 at the Art Institute, Chicago. On the opening day, July 12, there will be addresses by famous French aviators in addition to the aerial paintings and motion pictures of the French aerial warfare.

Tickets for the opening day, from 2 to 6 o'clock, are two dollars. On other days of the exhibition the general admission for adults will be fifty cents and children twenty-five cents. This includes the motion pictures shown in connection with these paintings. The exhibit will be open each day from 11 A. M. to 10 P. M.

The proceeds are to go to the children of French aviators killed in battle and the American Fund for French wounded. Do not fail to see this wonderful exhibit and these motion pictures which were photographed by the cinematographic division of the French army. These tickets can be obtained in Winnetka from the Winnetka Drug and Medicine company and Adams Pharmacy or from Mrs. Thomas Taylor and Mrs. Lyman T. Walker.

GROSS POINT SETTLER SUCCUMBS TO ILLNESS

Funeral services for Mrs. Christine Schaeffen, 86 years old, of Gross Point, were conducted from St. Joseph's church Monday morning. Burial was at St. Joseph's.

Mrs. Schaeffen had been ill during the past three years. She died, Friday morning, June 28.

Mrs. Schaeffen was one of the oldest residents of Gross Point having resided in the Village over 75 years.

She was born in Germany and came in 1849 with her parents to this country who settled in Gross Point.

She is survived by 9 children, 51 grand-children, and 38 great-grand-children.

War Savings Stamps

The record of Winnetka for the sale of Thrift and War Savings Stamps for June is the largest of any month, so far. The sales for the month amounted to \$11,438.04 as against \$10,830.46 in May. The total sales since December amounts to \$59,083.41.

Temperance Address

Dr. George McGinnis, superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League of Illinois, will be the speaker at the morning services at the Wilmette Baptist church, Sunday.