

WINNETKA WEEKLY TALK

Nearly Everybody In Winnetka Reads The Talk

VOL. VII, NO. 21.

WINNETKA, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, AUGUST 9, 1918

FOUR PAGES PRICE FIVE CENTS

WAR BOARDS TO AID IN DRAFT REGISTER

Draft Officials Requested by War Department To Call Upon Organization For Help in Expected Draft

GET PRELIMINARY ORDERS

More Men Leave For Camp As Congress Prepares To Pass Law Calling Older Men

War organizations of the north shore and surrounding territory included in Draft District No. 3, comprising Niles and New Trier townships, will be called upon by the members of the local Exemption Board to assist in the expected registration of men who will be subject to the new draft law taking in all men between the ages of 18 and 45 inclusive, expected to be passed by Congress within a few weeks.

The local Board has received general instructions from the War Department to begin preparations for the forthcoming registration which is expected to take place early in September. These instructions request that the members of the Board seek co-operation from Village War organizations as aid to facilitating the business of registration. Two registrars will be selected from each precinct of which there are 13 in New Trier Township and 6 in the Township of Niles. Definite instructions are expected to come from the War Department in the near future.

Ten Men to Jefferson Barracks

Because of the impending new draft it is expected that induction of the remaining men, now awaiting call, will be completed during August. The latest induction sent 10 men to the Jefferson Barracks, St. Louis, Missouri, Wednesday evening. They were given a royal send-off at the Wilmette station, the Wilmette band acting as escort.

The men were:

George A. Kreusch, of Wilmette.
Joseph Meier of Wilmette.
Mathew M. Heinzen, of Wilmette.
Joseph J. Engels, of Gross Point.
Anton P. Borre, of Gross Point.
Nicholas J. Schaeffgen, of Gross Point.

Peter J. Herder, of Gross Point.
Henry F. Hartman, of Gross Point.
William J. Berhold, of Morton Grove.

William Basener of Glencoe was sent to Fort Sill, Okla., to enter training in ground aviation while William C. Wible, also of Glencoe, was ordered to Camp Humphrey for special duty.

CABLE CONGRATULATIONS TO COL. HENRY J. REILLY

The following cablegram has been sent to Col. Henry J. Reilly, 149th F. A. American Expeditionary Forces, France.

"Winnetka sends proud congratulations upon the service of yourself and your men."
War Emergency Union."

Nothing can be added to what has been published in the papers regarding the splendid work of the 149th Artillery. Winnetka takes a very personal interest in this regiment, not only because of Col. Reilly's residence here but also because so many of our men belong to his regiment.

The Chicago Daily News made special mention of Corporal Paul R. Kreger and Corporal Frederick Mason, citing them for their bravery.

Corporal Paul R. Kreger not only helped maintain liaison with the artillery but cared for the wounded and carried them back under fire.

Corporal Frederick Mason helped continuously repair breaks made by shells falling on the telephone wires.

W. E. U. Needs Office Desk

The War Emergency Union has the utmost confidence that all of the needs of this busy office will be supplied, so the War Emergency Union asks the loan of an office desk—preferably flat top, or a large table. If you have such a desk which is not in use, please call Winnetka 1000.

French Peasants Overjoyed As Yanks Pitch Camp in Village of Chavaniac

Receptions accorded Americans upon their arrival in French villages, such as depicted in a communication received from Dr. Alice Barlow-Brown, leave no doubt as to the genuine feeling of comradeship existing between the peoples of the two great Republics at war against the Huns. The following letter written by Madame Le Verrier to the Comte de Lafayette at Paris contains information which will gladden the hearts of mothers who may be wondering how their boys are faring among the peasants of the sister Republic.

The letter reads:

Chateau La Fayette,
Chavaniac,
(Haute-Loire)

The American soldiers who were to come on Thursday the 11, arrived only Saturday the 13. Never arrival of foreign sovereigns caused in France (in our part of France) such tremendous excitement.

The two neighboring Villages St. Georges and Paulhaguet disputed one another the honor of showing them the way to La Fayette's home. I had to refuse St. Georges the pleasure of greeting them, because the famous American bridge one has to cross coming via St. Georges seemed to me too fragile for our heavy conveyance.

I telegraphed Colonel Sevier and advised the radio-message to the out-side world, they have been barely sent before every man, woman or child knows their contents. My wire therefore had no sooner left Chavaniac post office, than delighted Paulhaguet telephoned to ask for information about the happy event. The municipality intended to stop the American soldiers and offer them a Wine honor! I felt it might be dangerous for our American friends to be given Wines of Honor in every village they crossed to reach us, so I begged Paulhaguet not to carry out its good intentions while the musicians were on their way to us, but to wait and do it on the way back.

Enjoy French Scenery

I knew the tractors were to leave Clermont at 5 o'clock in the morning and I expected the boys towards noon. However they did not arrive in the late afternoon, and everybody began to grow fidgety. At last towards 5 o'clock the postman rushed in to say that they had been seen 8 kilometres away. We went to the gate to watch their arrival, finding the villagers already there. At last one tremendous camion loomed at then another until the whole way the end of the Avenue de Madame was lined, seven trucks came slowly, puffing up the road. The men jumped quickly down, they were about 65 in all, 25 workers, 35 musicians and 3 officers thankful to have reached the end of their voyage but full of admiration for the beautiful scenery they had seen coming down.

Our children had just finished their supper, they were peacefully walking about the court, I beckoned them: they shouted with joy, rushed like a stampeded flock and in a minute they were in the soldiers' arms, on their knees and on their backs, a second later they were piling up in the trucks with the soldiers, who then entered the yard to settle down.

A Proud Moment

The men made a dash for our famous fountain, began scrub, shave and wash their teeth to the great amazement of the villagers for whom a tooth-brush is always a peculiar sight.

The "Cuisstots" put up their stove, they found the horses and tables that came from Paris two days before, set them up and began cooking. The men were beginning dinner when a woman from the neighboring village came to offer Doctor Brown some butter to thank her for the care she had given her children. "We have not seen butter since we left home", exclaimed the men. "You will have some now", was the quick answer, and the grateful patient's butter was put at once by Doctor Brown on the boys' table.

Concert and Work

The musicians offered to play that very evening; the offer was gratefully accepted and I permitted our children to sit up to enjoy the concert.

I did not give such a permission without making a bargain. "Will you be good a week if I let you sit up?" "We will be good forever!" was the answer. The sunset was beautiful and Chavaniac enjoyed thoroughly this first musical entertainment. Darkness had not set in yet that our yard looked like some camp in the Far-West. Tents were put up, men were lying about on the grass, jolly deep voices rang in the still air and the glow of the dying stove made shadows dance under the trees. No one slept very long that night; towards 4 o'clock the cook began to get busy again and the men who are to help us dig the trenches to the Preventorium started off, early with picks and shovels on their shoulders. Meanwhile the household staff was getting busy. We wanted to give the soldiers a good meal and also give a nice gouter to the little refugee girls whom the sisters of St. Georges were to bring us that afternoon. He had hardly taken necessary measures about the food when the Cinema-operator was announced. The whole morning was spent taking moving pictures or rehearsing songs for the afternoon. "La noble Ameriques". Before twelve the children were so intent and excited that they were all singing out of tune.

General Gatchell Arrives

The General Gatchell had not said when he would come and although we expected Colonel Sevier I was not sure either of his coming. We waited luncheon as long as we could and finally sat down at table with the young officers of our equipe. We had just finished the first course when the Colonel and Major arrived. We had no sooner begun to eat again when the General's limousine was heard puffing at the gate-way. With so many interruptions our luncheon was rather a picnic affair but fortunately we had a roasted turkey which tasted to our American friends like a meal from home. The General had attended official functions before coming and was to attend others in the evening, he felt rather anxious to have a moment's let up. We tried to keep away the children from him to let him lunch in peace but before meal was over, came strolling our three youngest children two boys and our only little girl, each of them with a bouquet, one of corn flowers, one of daisies, one of poppies, which they presented to the General in a charmingly manner. Little Madeleine said as she gave her bouquet "Nous vous remercions d'etre venu proteger tous les petits enfants de France".

While smoking his cigar General Gatchell strolled through the Chateau, (I felt very proud of the dortoirs, which were so neat and smelled so fresh). As we came down the large staircase to step out of the main entrance, the boys grouped in front of the door, began to sing their hymn "A la noble Amerique", and waved their small flags.

Countryside Astir

The crowd which had begun to gather in the first part of the morning had turned into a mob. People came from every part of the country using all available conveyances some even tramping from villages and bringing offerings of flowers. The crowd was surrounding us and the musicians so closely that we had to rope off the band to give them free space.

Then the General made a speech which I translated. Unfortunately while he was speaking I was called away to give some orders and when I returned the speech was over, yet I had to translate what I had not quite heard my translation was rather fanciful I fear but nobody seemed to mind.

People had come not only for the afternoon but also for the evening and willing musicians played again after dinner. Towards half past ten we had to beg the villagers to go home. The municipality of Paulhaguet bent in offering the band a Wine of honor, begged for the musicians' presence the next day. It was found the only time the band could serenade Paulhaguestois would be at

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OUR BOYS ARE TRUE SPORTSMEN-BALLUFF

Ruth Balluff, War Worker in France Says Wounded Heroes Forget Own Ills in Victory Fight

VISITS MEN IN HOSPITALS

Finds Maimed Yanks Cheerful and Delighted at Sight of "Girls from God's Country"

American fighters in French hospitals are the most enthusiastic men in the world, declares Miss Ruth Balluff, war worker. They have only one regret, and that is that their wounds have taken them away from the active fighting, either permanently or temporarily, causing one hero to exclaim, "I wish they had left enough of me to go right back and clean them up". That from a man who had lost a leg, possibly an arm, or both.

The following extracts from letters received from the heroic relief worker afford an excellent insight into that phase of the great war "over there".

The excerpts read:

Paris, July 3, 1918.
"Life here is very full and interesting. Today has seemed particularly worth while, for I have been to Military Hospital No.— near Paris to distribute comfort bags to wounded American soldiers. I have inveigled myself sometimes into thinking that I had a pretty warm welcome at one place or another, but never have I had such flattering reception as today.

Four of our workers went out with a Ford camionette filled with comfort bags, and climbed up to the American wards staggering under arm fulls of bags. The first sign that greeted us was a painstakingly pencil-printed sign pinned on the door to one of the wards "The Battle of Chateau Thierry; Admittance free; English spoken". When we opened the door and peeked in, a shout went up, and the men begged us to come in and talk with them. They are rather keen, for some reason, about girls from "God's Country" and the English delights their hearts. We went from bed to bed giving out bags to the men who had none, and talking with those who were not too weak or ill to talk. There were a fine lot of young men, and their good natured rivalry for the attention of my companions was amusing. Their spirit is wonderful and their one complaint, "I wish they had left enough of me to go right back and clean them up". That from a man who has lost a leg or an arm, or both, is rather pitiful, but we jollied them along, and left them cheered a little, although I assure you that they are the most enthusiastic lot of invalids I have ever seen and not one regrets any accident he has met.

True Sportsman

One man had just come from the operating room, and although a little weak, showed us with great pride the shrapnel that had been removed from his arm, six pieces, and the marvel of it was that one or two of the little shells were absolutely intact. One boy who had lost one leg was a little too enthusiastic about a pair of socks in his bag to make me very comfortable, but he seemed so perfectly unconcerned about the pitiful stump of a leg, that I knew I was face to face with the subtle something that gives our men vision and courage to make a game out of the whole thing and play the part of a true sportsman.

I do hope that E— will get over if she wants to come, for I know what that terrific, consuming desire is, and nurses are so badly needed. During the last offensive the nurses and doctors worked night and day, but now that the first rush of operations, amputations and first dressings has passed, the work is simply routine hospital work, but we are not quite optimistic enough to rest on our oars, and another drive will find everyone on his guard and prepared for hard work and plenty of it.

Not There For Excitement

Thank Heaven I didn't come for excitement, for any girl that has visions of soothing a handsome

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CHILDREN'S CARNIVAL AT RAVINIA THURSDAY

Costumed Procession To Be Big Feature of Annual Event Given by Ravinia Club

BOYS' BANDS IN CONCERT

Pageant and Fancy Dancing and Other Events To Fill Out Fine Kiddies Program

By Mrs. W. O. Bell
(Chairman for Wilmette)
The annual Carnival for children will be given next Thursday afternoon, August 15, at Ravinia Park.

This event has been one of the particularly pleasant features at Ravinia Park for some years and preparations are being made this year to surpass all previous efforts.

The children of all north shore towns are cordially invited to attend and all children, 12 years old and under, will be admitted free.

Costumed Procession
It has been the custom in the past years to have a parade on the campus of all children in costume, and this has been an especially beautiful sight.

The parade this year will form in front of the pavilion at 1:30 o'clock, the children from each town being grouped together. We want Winnetka to be represented by all the children who can possibly attend. The Junior Red Cross workers are requested to wear their caps and aprons and other children to wear any costumes they may have. Those not possessing costumes will please wear white.

Boys' Bands Lead Parade
In accordance with established custom the Boy bands of Allendale and Glenwood will be served luncheon by the different north shore towns, and at 2 o'clock the bands will lead the Grand March and give a short concert on the campus.

Mrs. Jean Van Vliissingen's group of dancers will give a dance pageant on the campus at 2:30 o'clock.

From 3:30 to 4:30 o'clock the orchestra will render the usual Children's Program.

WAR WORKER THANKS WINNETKA FOR AID

The following cablegram has lately been received from the headquarters of the American Fund for French Wounded in Paris and will be of especial interest to all those who have helped to support the work of Dr. Alice Barlow-Brown, in France. Dr. Davies, as well as Dr. Brown, was sent abroad for dispensary work for the American Fund for French Wounded.

"To Mrs. Russell Tyson and Mrs. Benjamin Carpenter.

Just back very satisfactory trip, dispensaries, Davis has done splendid work and her desire to leave simply matter of policy. Cannot be too enthusiastic over dispensary question. Be sure to congratulate Winnetka. Their work magnificent.
(Signed) Lathrop".

CHIEF W. N. PETERSON HOME FROM HOSPITAL

Chief of Police, W. N. Peterson, was removed from the Evanston Hospital to his home on Wednesday. The chief was taken to the hospital a month ago after he was seriously injured in an accident in Wilmette when he was thrown from his motorcycle in a collision with an automobile and suffered a crushed right foot.

The chief is improving rapidly, according to the attending physicians although they expect he will be confined to his home for several months.

Lynch Safe Overseas

News of the safe arrival of Sergeant T. J. Lynch overseas was received by the Winnetka Weekly Talk this week.

Your Part In The War

It is, at least, to produce as much as possible, consume as little as necessary, and loan your savings to the Government.