

BATTLES AGAINST 7 BOCHE AIRPLANES

Lieutenant Roswell Hayes Fuller of Winnetka At the Front Has Exciting Trip

ATTACKED FROM ALL SIDES

Gives Up All Hopes of Reaching His Own Lines When Motor Almost Stops

Letter from First Lieutenant Roswell Hayes Fuller of Winnetka. At the front with the 93rd Aero Squadron, Third Pursuit Group.

September 25, 1918.

Dear M.:—

It has been over a week since I have written you but much has happened in that time. For many days after we arrived we had bad weather, and went on our patrols often three a day in heavy mist and cold. Our work must have been important as large groups went out under such weather conditions as to make flying and combat most difficult. Every cloud held a thunder storm and the air was often so dark that even flying at a low altitude, it was impossible to see any landmarks.

For several days however we have had wonderful clear weather and I have had a chance to become well acquainted with our sector. Most of my work is done alone.

On Special Mission

Yesterday morning I went on two patrols and in the afternoon was just starting on a third one when the Major ran up to me as I was taking out and asked me if I would like to go over on a special mission. Of course I was only too glad of the chance. It seems that General headquarters was very anxious to obtain information about a large city and German base well behind the lines. They picked off "Les" Runnel and me for the job (I guess because they could spare us more easily than any others.)

Les was to do the observing and I was to protect him from attack in the rear. We made the trip over, about seventy-five miles into Germany, without incident except for our friend the Archie, the Anti-aircraft guns. We were so high however that they did not bother us much.

Fights Against Great Odds.

Those Boche played with me just like a cat with a mouse. Five of them stayed above us a couple of hundred meters protecting the two who had me dead to rights. The way they worked it was something like this. I alone in front, the two just behind firing at me every instant, the five spread out behind and above like a fan to protect the two from surprise. As long as the two kept over a hundred meters behind me I kept along straight towards our line. Every time they started to close in on me I would turn on the nearest one and let him have it. I guess I came pretty close to them too when I shot, for they would turn and run every time instead of coming at me. They were forcing me down all the time though, and I guess they had figured out that they would afford to play safe as I was miles over in Germany and they surely had me. I figured it out the same way. I didn't see a chance of escape but somehow never gave up hope.

Makes Getaway

Well to make a long story short I kept this sort of a running fight for about ten miles starting at an altitude of 4500 meters and finishing at seven-five from the ground. I couldn't go any lower and decided to turn and commit suicide by mixing up with all seven of them rather than be forced to land and be taken prisoner. I turned but suddenly they were leaving me. Why? Nobody knows least of all I but you may be sure I heaved a sigh of relief as they disappeared.

My troubles were not over though. I had closed the shutters on my motor during the fight and my thermometer registered 105; 35 degrees

(Continued on Page Three)

French Kiddies Bring War's Horrors Home in Pathetic Letters of Thanks to Children

About a year ago, a sum of money which amounted to about \$80 was raised in Winnetka to be sent to Dr. Brown to be used by her to bring some happiness at Christmas time into the lives of the little children in the villages of the devastated region of France, where Dr. Brown was then doing her wonderful dispensary work. Through some mischance the money failed to reach the doctor until March, when she gave it to the teacher of a school which Dr. Brown had helped to make habitable. The money was to be used to give the children a 4 o'clock meal. Following is a translation of a letter of thanks from the teacher to Dr. Brown, and also a few of the 30 letters written by the children and addressed by them to the children of Winnetka, thanking them for this daily meal.

Thanks Dr. Brown

Dear Dr. Brown:—
I have just received your letter and check. Thank you for both. With this help we will be able to give the children a 4 o'clock meal till the end of the term. Saturday I gathered all the children together and explained who had given the money. I told them that the children of Winnetka had deprived themselves in order to send it. I said to them: "Now those of you who would like to write to a little American friend may do so." That afternoon they brought me the letters, some 30 odd, which I am sending you. I should be very, very happy if the little ones of Winnetka would reply. It would make one more link between France and America. Will you say to the mothers of Winnetka that the mothers of Jarville send their warm thanks for the good food. The little ones all asked if they would have it when school reopened in October. What shall I answer them? Believe me, dear Dr. Brown,

Sincerely yours,
P. Labatus.

Elated Over Simple Meal

Dear little American friend:—
I want to thank you with all my heart for the joy you have given us for more than 3 months. One of our teachers has just told us that the children of Winnetka had sent us every day a big piece of bread, Wednesday and Saturday we have bread and chocolate. Our little brothers and our little sisters in the kindergarten are still more spoiled than we—they have every day a meal of bread and chocolate and a cup of milk. Never have the children of Jarville been so happy. It was Dr. Brown who gave the money to one of our teachers and said that it came from you. Your little French friends will never forget what you have done for them. Thank you, thank you.
I hug you very hard,
Lucien Voisin,
10 rue de la Gare
Jarville,
Menthe et Moselle.

Dear little American friend:—

I am writing to thank you for your goodness in giving us every day bread and chocolate. Last winter we were very often bombarded and we had to go to the cellar, all of us children, and it was very cold—a bomb fell very near our house and we were afraid. My parents remained in the invaded district, and have greatly suffered. My cousin is a prisoner. I was sent away from my home in 1914. My parents remained 8 months with the Germans. They burned our village. They fought among themselves; they took my grandfather and tried to push him in a well, and at that moment the French arrived and he escaped. He had a revolver to his head. Mama has suffered very much by the war.
I love you, little friend, thanking you for your kindness.

Luce Mutlet
141 Grand rue,
Jarville,
Menthe et Moselle.

Dear little American:—

I am writing this to thank you because you sent us an afternoon meal of bread and chocolate through Dr. Brown. I thank you especially because we are rationed and when I do not have to eat bread at home it leaves more for the others. My teacher says you American children do not know what war is like. I am going to tell you what it is like, because I know. In the nights sometimes we are awakened by bombs which make the windows shake and break the glass. We must then get up quickly and go down into the cellar to preserve our lives. It is very cold in the cellar, and as we have not the time to dress it is very

seldom some one does not take cold. As soon as we no longer hear the cannons we go back to bed again, trembling with the cold. I hope that the Americans who are landing in great numbers in France will soon end this war, and that we will no longer be obliged to descend into the cellar. Thank you Mademoiselle for your generosity.

Andree Verlay
8 rue de la Gare
Jarville,
Menthe et Moselle.

Air Bombs Claim Child Victims

Mademoiselle:—
I beg you to receive a letter from a little girl from Jarville. I want to thank you and also your comrades for the generous devotion you have shown in depriving yourselves every day so as to buy us bread and chocolate. Happily you are generous enough to do this for us and for the little children of the kindergarten, who are even more spoiled than we because they have milk every day. Perhaps you do not know what war is? I know, and I will tell you a little bit what it is like. When the enemy airplanes come in the daytime we are not so much afraid, but that does not keep us from leaving our tasks when the siren blows and hurrying to the cellar, where it is very cold. In summer and in winter, and most often on clear moonlight nights these bad birds come to throw their bombs around. Then we hear the bursting and explosions. When everything is over, the bells ring and we go back to bed, sometimes to be awakened two hours later, and often there are victims. Here Dr. Brown does lots of good in caring for the women and children free. We see a great many Americans pass, who are going to the front to aid our soldiers to defeat the enemy and to gain the victory.

I end my letter with my best wishes.

Germain Hammerschmitt
rue Carnot No. 40,
Jarville,
Menthe et Moselle.

American to Rescue in Hour of Need

Chere Mademoiselle:—
It is with a heart full of gratitude that I thank you for your goodness to us in sending money to Dr. Brown, who has procured for us an afternoon meal every day for 3 months of bread and chocolate. It is a great help to us, because our little stomachs accustom themselves with difficulty to the imposed restrictions which are necessary in these times. Through Dr. Brown we have all been made happy, big as well as little, and thanks to you Mademoiselle our young appetites have been satisfied. We will never forget and will always think of you with swollen hearts. The Americans have come to help us in our hour of trouble. Our Misfortune at times is terrible. We are constantly under the menace of bombs from enemy airplanes and obliged to descend into the cellar, sometimes to spend a whole night there. We accept these torments without complaining, because we know that with your precious help our efforts and our patience will be crowned with success.

Lucien Schmeier,
a la gare de
Jarville,
Menthe et Moselle.

Mrs. Taylor has not translated all the 30 letters, but in case any little child in Winnetka wishes to write to one of these French children, by applying to Mrs. Thomas Taylor, Hubbard Woods, she will be given a translation so she can answer.

Help With Questionnaires

The Legal Advisory committee of Draft district No. 3, comprising New Trier and Niles townships, were busy this week assisting registrants in filling out their questionnaires. Eighteen year old registrants and those between the ages of 37 and 45 years inclusive, have all received their questionnaires and the business of classifying the men has engaged a small force of workers at the draft headquarters.

To Meet Purple A. C.

The Wilmette A. C. football team will meet the Purple A. C. next Sunday at the local grounds, at Third street and Linden avenue. Everybody is invited to come to the game. No admission is charged.

AT WOMAN'S CLUB

The Winnetka Woman's club held its first meeting on October 31, with Mrs. Carrie Prouty, presiding. The president welcomed the club to a new year of effort, and hopes the members will find the various activities worth while.

Mrs. Ernest Ballard of Hubbard Woods, announced a course in Braille, for the purpose of helping soldiers blinded in battle. Telephone Winnetka 1082 if you can do anything. No expense involved.

On recommendation of the board, it was voted to make Mrs. Ira Couch Wood, who has resigned as a regular member, an honorary member of the club.

Miss Dwyer of the Chicago Kindergarten institute made an appeal for women to fit themselves as hospital aids in reconstruction work. The Institute offers a twelve weeks course, with training in Cook County hospital. There are three aspects of the work: the occupational side, with weaving, modelling, etc.; the theory, that is, a study of psychology and the actual hospital practice. Young women between the ages of twenty-three and forty-five are wanted.

Miss Elizabeth M. Case, a daughter of one of the members of the club, read the paper of the afternoon, describing the success of Student government at Clinton Farms Reformatory. Mrs. Morris L. Greeley, in introducing Miss Case, told of visiting her there and of hoeing potatoes next to a woman who had put poison in her husband's coffee, and yet there was no special supervision. They worked out in the open, with every opportunity to run away.

This state of things, Miss Case went on to say, was a gradual development, due to the wise faith and efficient management of the superintendent, Miss Coy. When the girls were first given student government, it was an experiment, and by no means, smooth sailing. By and by, however, some of the most difficult cases formed a Booster club, when least expected, and after this the superintendent and her aides had only to appeal to them when they wanted anything put over.

Certainly by taking for granted the good in every human being and appealing to it, Clinton Farms deserves to be and has been a success.

On the close of this interesting paper, the members enjoyed a simple cup of tea and a wafer, each on providing her own sugar or going without.

The hostesses were Mrs. Frances A. Graham, Mrs. Wiley J. Huddle, Mrs. Walter A. Strong and Mrs. Theodore Friedlander.

The subjects of the next meeting on November 14, will be, "Junior High Schools". The speaker will be Mr. William B. Owen.

UNITED WAR WORK DRIVE IS NOW ON. ALL ASKED TO AID

The drive for the United War Work campaign started in Winnetka Friday, November 8, to raise \$40,000, Winnetka's quota.

Seven organizations are beneficiaries for contributions as follows:

Y. M. C. A. 58.65 per cent Y. W. C. A. 8.8 per cent, Knights of Columbus 17.60 percent, Jewish Welfare Board 2.05 per cent, War Camp Community Service 8.8 per cent, American Library Association 2.05 per cent and the Salvation Army 2.05 per cent.

These welfare organizations look after the recreation periods of your boys overseas. Give generously to them.

Remember your "block captain" will visit you sometimes during the week ending November 16.

Mrs. Morris L. Greeley, chairman block captains; N. H. Blatchford, Jr., general chairman.

Hollister Overseas

Word has been received from Second Lieutenant Lloyd F. Hollister, U. S. Tank Service, formerly manager of the Lake Shore Publishing company, announcing his safe arrival overseas.

Entertains West Elm Street Circle

The West Elm Street Neighborhood circle will meet on Tuesday, November 12, at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. George M. Pearce, 968 Elm street.

To Help Boys' Reserve

Mr. Frederick W. Schenk, of the University of Chicago, has been officially appointed State Director of Library co-operation of the U. S. Boys' Working Reserve of Illinois.

WARNS: STOP LEAKS AND CONSERVE FUEL

Village Manager Issues Appeal to Residents to Assist in Cutting Down Consumption of Coal

IT IS A PATRIOTIC DUTY

Warns Against Permitting Water Pipes to Freeze or Faucets Left Open

By H. L. Woolhiser, Village Manager

Help prevent a fuel shortage this winter by stopping the waste of water which consumes coal at the pumping station. Many householders could buy a thrift stamp every day with the money that a "trifling leak" costs. The money saved in lower water bills will help pay the next installment on your liberty bond.

How To Discover Leaks

Water is lost on the premises through leaky faucets, valves and pipes. Bursts resulting from frost, also cause leaks in service pipes and appliances within buildings. A water meter registers all the water consumed whether used or not. Every drop of water passing through a meter must be paid for.

A small leak in a water pipe, if it cannot be seen, can usually be detected by placing the ear to the pipe. A singing noise in connection with plumbing always indicates leaks somewhere in the system. These are not only wasteful, but are destructive to faucets and valves.

Repair Water System

Keeping a water system in good repair is, therefore, both a patriotic and a economic duty.

Don't waste water.

Don't neglect leaks and essential repairs in house plumbing or service pipes from the street main.

Don't allow water pipes to freeze.

Don't fail to shut off faucets completely.

WOUNDED MEN ARE TO RECEIVE COMFORT BAGS

Wounded French and American soldiers in French hospitals are not to be denied the pleasure of receiving Christmas comfort bags. Many people have understood that the bags could not be shipped overseas this year, but that is only a report which has been circulated and which has no foundation, according to Mrs. William E. Clarke, the corresponding secretary of the Chicago committee of the American fund for French wounded. "The French government," says Mrs. Clarke, "is shipping all we can procure."

The Christmas gifts will go to Americans as well as French so long as the men are in French hospitals. Two dollars and a half will send a bag and the name of the donor will be enclosed on a Christmas card. The American fund is anxious to send so large a supply of bags that no one will be forgotten, and it is their hope that the public will support this cause generously.

U. S. FIGURES SHOW WAR SAVINGS RANKS

Information received from the post office department through the Federal Reserve bank shows the rank and sale of War Savings Stamps in Winnetka also the quota of the town and the sales in dollars and cents up to October 1.

Winnetka is second in rank in Post Office districts in Cook County outside of Chicago, with 80 per cent of its quota to its credit.

The quota, (maturity value) is \$120,000 of which the approximate sales (maturity value) have been \$96,290.

This is a splendid record as the territory covered includes 69 other districts.

Meet At Winnetka

The regular meeting of the North Shore Catholic Woman's league took place Thursday at 2:30 o'clock at the Winnetka Woman's club. The program was as follows: Lecture by Professor Henry Walter Graham; musical selections by Professor Bourget, musical director of the archdiocese of Chicago, soloist, Mrs. Napoleon Picard, and an address by Miss Sally Gaynor. Her subject was "Catholic Women of Illinois."

Mr. and Mrs. George Fisher, formerly of Winnetka, are at "The Matthews", Sanibel, Fla.