

**Classified Ads**

**FOR SALE**  
**FOR SALE—SPEEDING SLEIGH.** IN fine condition; \$25. Phone Win. 1467. C. T. Northrop. T43-1tp

**FOR SALE—LARGE ASSORTMENT** of new and used pianos and players; have your piano or player tuned, \$2.50; open Tues., Thurs. and Sat. evenings. Patterson Bros., 1522 Sherman avenue, Evanston. LTG9-tfc

**HOUSEHOLD GOODS**  
**FOR SALE—USED SEWING MACHINES** taken in trade on our new electric Singer, White, Domestic, Wheeler & Wilson, Singer, Wilcox & Gibbs, \$5.00 up. We can furnish you with any machine made, new or used. We sell for lower than agents. (Payments). Patterson Bros., 1522 Sherman avenue, Evanston. LTG9-tfc

**FOR RENT**  
**FOR RENT—4-ROOM FLAT; HEATED** 840 Spruce street. Phone Win. 1421. T43-1tdh

**FOR RENT—LARGE FRONT ROOM,** hot water all the time; near Hubbard Woods station. Phone Win. 637-M. T43-1tc

**FOR RENT—FOUR ROOM COTTAGE,** bath and kitchen; reasonable. Phone Win. 494. T36-afc

**EIGHT ROOM HOUSE, LARGE FRONT** yard with trees, new heating plant, 808 Prospect avenue. Tlc. Owner Win. 1529. T19-tfc

**WANTED TO RENT**  
**WANTED FOR RENT—MAY 1, 1919,** for term of year, 8 or 9 room modern house in Winnetka or vicinity. Address Winnetka Weekly Talk B-402. T37-tfc

**HELP WANTED**  
**WANTED—A GOOD LAUNDRESS;** white preferred; steady place. Apply 912 Cherry street, Winnetka. T43-1tc

**SITUATION WANTED**  
**FIRST CLASS INDEPENDENT DRESS-** maker and Designer at your home. Phone Evanston 1379. The method: Take the style from Paris. Why not have your sewing done at your home? Special fancy gowns, dresses, coats, suits and remodeling. All old clothes to be fancy style. Old style wool suit. I remodel it to stylish dress. I don't sew by day or hour. I take breakfast and lunch at your home and charge you for my work. Address of dressmaker, 1422 Elmwood avenue, Evanston. LTG9-1tp

**LET MISS CARLSTEN DO YOUR** dressmaking and alterations. Phone Winnetka 911 before 8 a. m. T29-tfc

**LOST AND FOUND**  
**FOUND FUR SCARF. PHONE WIN. 64.** T43-1tc

**LOST—CAMEO BROOCH SURROUND-** ed by pearls; on gold chain; reward. Mrs. W. G. Forrest, Tel. Win. 1163. LT9-1tc

**LOST—A SMALL PEKINESE DOG;** white and buff with black nose; answers to name of "Dick"; reward. Return to M. L. H. Odea, 601 Ash street, Winnetka. Phone Win. 367. Reward. T43-1tc

**LOST—BUNCH OF KEYS JANUARY 5.** Finder return to Kenilworth Station Agent, Receive Reward. T43-1tp

**LOST—A CHILD'S SQUIRREL NECK-** piece, Monday afternoon, January 6, in Winnetka or Hubbard Woods or interurban. Call Win. 717. T43-1tc

**LOST—BLACK AND WHITE SETTER** dog, wearing black collar and answering to name of "Dick"; liberal reward for his return to me, Victor L. Cunningham, 682 Lincoln avenue, Winnetka. T43-1tc

**LOST—LEATHER PURSE CONTAIN-** ing \$17.00 and gold watch, Tuesday evening between Elm and Cherry streets on Linden avenue; reward. Address Winnetka Talk C-8 T43-1tc

**LOST PAIR NOSE GLASSES IN CASE;** reward. Phone Win. 426. T43-1tc

**MISCELLANEOUS**  
**WANTED TO BUY—SECOND HAND** clothes. Horsman, 524 Davis street. Phone 4676 Evanston. Drop postal. LTG34-tfc  
**MR. A. E. COLLINS OF THE NEWS** Agency has the Glencoe News at his stands and is also the agent for subscriptions. D-H-tf

**Our Boys**

Dread war's alarms are stilled!  
 The hush of peace has come!  
 With thanks our hearts are filled,  
 For men returning home.

With proud hearts beating high,  
 For Freedom's cause they went;  
 They heard the prisoner's sigh;  
 They saw how homes were rent.

They saw the blood-red tracks  
 Of captives forced to toil  
 For foe, whose army sacks  
 Their loved and sacred soil.

They heard of cities burned;  
 Of woman's honor soiled;  
 They knew of treaties spurned;  
 Their righteous blood had boiled.

In depths of heart they vowed  
 To right oppression's wrong;  
 To end brute force allowed  
 To nations that were strong.

Through periled seas they sailed;  
 Braved dangers high and low;  
 Their courage never failed  
 Before the savage foe.

They forced him to retreat;  
 Give up what he had won;  
 Acknowledge his defeat;  
 And pay for what he'd done.

And so we welcome them  
 With hearts filled full of pride.  
 To God we raise anthem;  
 To Him give thanks glad-eyed.

For those who stayed behind  
 In cross-marked graves,  
 We'll e'er think thoughts kind;  
 Give praise to Him who saves.

May war's alarms no more  
 Disturb the sons of earth;  
 Peace reign from shore to shore  
 Through all who care it birth.  
 —Andrew S. C. Clarke.

**Sergeant Joseph Schroeder of the 149th  
 Tells Incidents of Biggest Hun Retreat**

The following account of the activities of the American forces in the last days of the war which marked a general retreat of the Huns, was contained in a letter recently received by relatives from Joseph J. Schroeder, of Wilmette, Regimental Supply Sergeant of the 149th Field Artillery. The letter will interest all readers of the Winnetka Talk. It reads:  
 Dear Bernard:—

Mail has been rather scarce of late—first class mail—but I got three bundles of newspapers and magazines from home today all of the latter weeks of August but never less welcome and almost like a letter. The wreck of the Chicago postoffice look-natural; I wish I had a nickel for every mess like that that I have seen. However the towns that the Germans left behind lately are not so badly wrecked, although the scars of 1914 in blocks of ruins overgrown with moss and weeds are evident in practically every village.

As you know the Germans have been going back at a great rate, and I expect to hear an official announcement at almost any time that all of Belgium and France have been evacuated, possibly that the Kaiser has abdicated also, and a bid for peace—but this is idle speculation in a letter that cannot reach you before events have proven it or made it ridiculous.

In following up a retreating enemy much interest is naturally to be seen but a fellow gets accustomed to everything and you hardly get a stir. I was riding through a town yesterday and happened to halt opposite a pile of extremely bloody bandages and other rubbish. There were a few hands and feet and other odds and ends mixed up with it and some how or other those little souvenirs looked more gruesome than a pile of bodies. At another point I saw half a dozen bodies, Germans, in a heap. They were stiff and straight and looked more like posts than human remains. Some were face down in the mud and others up. All along the road individual bodies could be seen in the ditches and of course the fields and woods were full of them. The Engineers follow along and clean up pretty fast though. A strange thing that I noticed would no doubt be interesting to you. The other day I happened to notice as I passed a dead mule in the road that the tail was cut off short. I thought nothing more of it than that a truck had scraped it too closely and knocked it off. After I had seen a half a dozen in the same condition the explanation hardly sufficed. Then it developed that the Algerian soldiers have a fondness for tid-bits and cut them off whenever they see a dead horse. They are practical people. One of the boys saw one of them slit the uniform off a dead German man, take off his underwear, cut out the blood spots and put it on himself then and there.

In several places I saw genuine tributes to the ability of our batteries in clusters of fifteen or twenty dead horses in a bunch. A funny thing was that many of them were not all there, big slices neatly taken off the back and whole quarters gone. I saw the same thing along the road in many places where horses had apparently fallen out from exhaustion. They would be half gone. The explanation never occurred to me till I saw some of the natives approach the remains with baskets and get busy cutting off steaks and fat roasts.

The Germans left quite a few inhabitants behind in some towns. That reminds me of an incident that happened yesterday. I had been riding all day without eating and I wanted at least to water my horse. I had gone through the town without seeing any watering place but I

felt sure that there must be one so I rode up to a kid and yelled in German. "Can you tell me where I can get water for my horse?" "Yes Sir! turn to the right in the next street and there you will find some". The boy spoke better German than I ever will, I am sure of that: I wonder what he thought to have the "Liberator" address him in that lingo, but I tried to take the curse off by saying "Merci, soon we will be back to teach you American."

The people say that the common soldiers have treated them well, but they are bitter against the officers. I have run across a number of French and some American graves made by the Germans. I was pleased to note that they were all marked and neatly lettered the same as their own and one that was only a couple of weeks old was marked "Amerikaner, Harvey F. Brady" with his A. E. F. number and the date he fell. Another had a railing around it and had the legend on the cross in German "Fuenf tapfere franzoesische Soldaten"—"Five brave French soldiers".

A short time ago I witnessed a spectacular Fourth of July celebration. I happened to be on a "Cross Roads" at quite an eminence as it grew dark. As it came out bright and star-lit the "suef wagons" came trundling over tout de suite. I seemed to be in the center of a circle of which the radius was about a kilometer and they dropped their bombs all around the half circle. First a big burst of light and a shower of sparks and a second of nerve racking revernoitar. I slept in a field that night and they must have made two or three trips. For the first time I heard that ripping sound the bombs make coming down from a great height, it is impossible to see them, even on a bright night but I could see the red tracer bullets cut across the star-field as the American aviators attacked them in the air. I am inclined to doubt that the results justify the cost and risk from the enemy's standpoint. Of course some of them hit and the fellows hate them. I dislike shells more. That night one of the bombs hit close enough to our truck to blow a few pebbles through the roof. Everybody was hugging the bottom of the truck except one of the helpers who had caught his breeches on a hook. He nearly lost his composure.

You should have seen the home I had for two nights early this week. I managed to get a room in a deserted village so I could have an office. It was knee deep in straw and filth, but after we swept it out it was a typical French home. One room, about 12 by 20 feet, a big fireplace about 6 feet wide with the andirons and all the cooking utensils, sink in one corner with a well about 20 feet deep and a pulley to raise and lower the bucket. In one corner was the family bedstead built into the wall. There was nothing left of that but a place for the slats and you bet I found slats and slept off the ground for the first time in over a month. It was too good to last and after the second night it was "partee". However I am under a roof tonight and have no legitimate kick.

Now that I hark back it is just two months since I ate my last egg. That was about the time of seven nights of hiking that mother wrote about, although I do not remember the exact number of nights. I cannot imagine what it would be like to be able to buy anything to eat, civilization has got some "eats" to pay me if I ever get back to where eating is more than a duty. I think I will look over my papers now and then "coucher". It is getting late. Give my love to all the folks and friends.  
 Sincerely your loving brother,  
 Joseph.

**General Pershing Dislikes the  
 Spotlight; Humane and Considerate**

If General John J. Pershing is not a well known figure in the United States and the world at large, if the public has not been told more of the human side of the commander-in-chief of the American expeditionary forces, then it is John J. Pershing's own fault.

During his seventeen month's residence within the war zone General Pershing has become one of the world's best publicity dodgers. He not only has discouraged all attempts to put his name in print but, having the army censorship under his hand, he has been able to prevent correspondents from cabling to America little bits of news that would have given the people a better idea of what sort of a man he really is.

Fourteen months ago, when the first contingent of American troops entered the first line between Nancy and Luneville, General Pershing, accompanied by two aides, went down to the front trenches for an inspection

tour. His coming was unannounced. It had been raining and snowing for three days. The men in some places were standing in water above their knees; their dugouts were cisterns. It was their first experience in trench warfare and they needed cheering up.

The war correspondent tried to tell the people in America about it, but there wasn't a chance. Before the general returned to his headquarters that night he sent word to the censors that only brief mention of his visit might go. That mention was contained in a forty-word notice posted for correspondents' guidance, and it carried no information except that the commander-in-chief had visited his troops. Correspondents were even forbidden to say that the general waded through watery trenches. Men close to Pershing said he felt that American papers should not print long stories about his activities so long as he had but

a handful of men at the front. The same rule was effective when General Pershing visited the graves of the first American soldiers killed in action in France. The general frequently met the accredited correspondents in conferences. Some of the matter he told them was of confidential nature and could not have been printed without disclosing military information to the enemy.

The manner in which he sat on news concerning himself became a joke. Once General Pershing introduced several correspondents to Marshall Joffre and asked the Marne hero to give them a short interview. "Well, did you get a good story?" he asked, with a twinkle in his eye, when the party filed out. "No, general," one of the newspaper men replied. "He is a good deal like you—pretty tight."

**Beginning Tower of London**

A royal palace, consisting of what is known as the "white tower," appears to have been the beginning of the Tower of London. It was commenced by William's son, William Rufus, who, in 1088, surrounded it with walls and a broad ditch. Several succeeding kings made additions to it, and King Edward III erected the church. In 1628 the old white tower was rebuilt, and in the reign of Charles II a great number of additions were made to it. The new buildings in the tower were completed in 1850.

**Real Riches**

He who has fortune in love and truth and beauty is entitled to be called rich. Time and change and adversity have no power upon them. They are the only things a man can take with him when he goes. In the process of acquiring them they become part of him inseparably. He who has them "wears his commendation in his face" for it may be read as he passes that his converse is with the higher and finer things and his daily walk is on the plane where the noblest meet and greet familiarly.—  
 —Undated Public Ledger.

**Custom Had Origin Long Ago**

The almost universal habit of turning aside the head and suppressing the sneeze or cough has an interesting origin. It is derived from human experience. In the middle ages (and probably much earlier), when frequent plagues of various diseases swept away whole populations in Europe, it was suspected and even be-



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**SEWING MACHINES**

**Guaranteed**

Wilson & Gibbs—\$15  
 Singer Drop Head—\$12  
 Singer Drop Head—\$20  
 Other Makes \$5 Up

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 Repairing on all makes of machines

**PATTERSON BROS.**

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 Open Tues., Thurs. and Sat. Evenings

lieved that infection was conveyed by coughing and sneezing. Hence the adoption of the precaution.

(Official Publication.)  
**REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF  
 Winnetka Trust and Savings Bank**

located at Winnetka, State of Illinois, before the commencement of business on the 31st day of December, 1918, as made to the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Illinois, pursuant to law.

**RESOURCES**

1. Loans and Discounts	\$ 73,977.38
2. Overdrafts	.....
3. U. S. Bonds	.....
4. Liberty Loan Bonds	47,065.00
5. Certificates of Indebtedness	5,000.00
6. War Savings Stamps	971.45
7. Other Bonds and Stocks	132,911.27
8. Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures	9,000.00
9. Other Real Estate (Sold on contract)	5,226.14
10. Due from Banks	39,706.31
11. Cash	14,914.77
12. Exchanges, Checks and Collections	8,766.66
13. Other Resources	.....
14. Revenue Stamps	.....
<b>Total Resources</b>	<b>\$337,538.98</b>

**LIABILITIES**

1. Capital stock paid in	\$ 35,000.00
2. Surplus fund	2,450.00
3. Undivided Profits (net)	1,861.98
4. Deposits	298,227.00
<b>Total Liabilities</b>	<b>\$337,538.98</b>

I, M. K. Meyer, President of the Winnetka Trust and Savings Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

M. K. MEYER,  
 President.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, }  
 COUNTY OF COOK, } ss.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 9th day of January, 1919.

CLARK T. NORTROP  
 Notary Public.

(OFFICIAL PUBLICATION.)  
**REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF  
 Winnetka State Bank**

located at Winnetka, State of Illinois, before the commencement of business on the 31st day of December, 1918, as made to the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Illinois, pursuant to law.

**RESOURCES**

1. Loans and Discounts	\$120,999.90
2. Overdrafts	246.55
3. Securities	.....
4. Investments	187,677.11
5. Banking house, Furniture and Fixtures	700.00
6. Real Estate other than Banking House	600.00
7. Cash and due from Banks	47,575.02
8. Other Resources	3,884.37
<b>Total Resources</b>	<b>\$361,682.95</b>

**LIABILITIES**

1. Capital stock paid in	\$ 25,000.00
2. Surplus fund	5,000.00
3. Undivided profits (net)	1,549.00
4. Deposits:	.....
Bank	.....
All other deposits	323,972.83
5. Dividends unpaid	1,000.00
6. Reserver for Taxes and Interest	161.12
7. Contingent Fund	5,000.00
8. Bills payable and rediscouunts	.....
9. Other Liabilities	.....
<b>Total Liabilities</b>	<b>\$361,682.95</b>

I, Henry R. Hale, Cashier of the Winnetka State Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
 HENRY R. HALE,  
 Cashier.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, }  
 COUNTY OF COOK, } ss.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of January, 1919.

(Signed) JONAS H. MADSEN,  
 Notary Public.

**Aspegren & Company**

TEL. WILMETTE 420  
 EVANSTON 466

- Canned Milk--Large 15c; dozen \$1.75**
- Pineapple--Sliced, large can, 37c; doz. 4.39**
- Kaffee Hag--Half pound, 25c; pound 49c**
- Coffee--A good time to buy a little supply**
- Tomatoes--New quality. Large size 29c; dozen, \$3.35.**
- C. C. C. Brand, can, 15c, dozen \$1.75**
- Peaches, Daily--Can, 32c; dozen, \$3.50**
- Rice Flour--5-pound package Savoy, 59c**
- Cake Flour--Monarch. Package, 35c**
- Karo Syrup--Red and Blue Cans**