

A Letter from Charles S. Brown
Charles Brown, formerly of Hannaford, has enlisted in the Navy. Below we print a number of extracts from a letter he has written to W. D. Sinclair under date of May 3.

U. S. N. Training Station,
Great Lakes, Ill.

This has been a great experience, as far as we have gone, and it promises to hold out the same way for the full four years. We were given several examinations; one in Minneapolis, where we signed up for this job, and two others here. Then we were vaccinated for something or other—I don't know what. Then we got one uniform, three suits of underwear, a pair of shoes, a towel, two caps, a bunch of socks and handkerchiefs, some thread and buttons and a set of brushes—a clothes brush, a shoe polisher and a dauber. Then we had our stuff stenciled with our names. After that we were given blankets, mattresses and hammocks, and assigned to Barracks 'C', where we are now. We have a lot more stuff coming—three suits of white duck, another suit of blue, some boots, some leggings, and I don't know what else. Yesterday we were given our "suitcases"—canvas bags, very strong and heavy, as well as water-proof. They are about three feet long and a foot in diameter—and will hold all sorts of stuff.

As I said we sleep in hammocks, swung about seven feet from the floor. We have a mattress and cover under us, and two blankets over us. Quite a few of the fellows have a lot of trouble sleeping in them—they are small, and very easy to fall out of. It's so easy to roll out that it makes a fellow look sharp to get in and out. A number of chaps have taken tumbles. I'm lucky—I stayed in all O. K.

The buildings are all of one type—blocky structures of two or three stories, built of brick and stone, and finished in hardwood and enamel. The lawns are very fine—acres of perfectly smooth grass, where we drill and march. Every building has its walks ornamented with relics from old battleships—torpedoes, shells, cannon and cannon balls, a sheet of armor plate or a rapid fire gun. There are several such relics from the "Maine". Our bell is from the S. S. Albany.

The rifles with which we drill are not the newest model. Naturally when 30,000 men, or about that many, are using the same set of pieces, it would be idiocy to give them the best and expect it to stay in shape. However, the few differences between the guns here and those actually in use are almost negligible, the fellows say.

We have most of our stuff furnished to us. What we do not get—shoestrings, paper, envelopes, stamps, pens and ink, as well as delicacies like candy and cake, we can buy at the military store or "canteen" as they call it here. A large tablet of paper costs 9c. A bundle of envelopes to match, 7c. Twelve postcards standard photograph style, cost 7c. Everything is sold at cost. Many of the fellows buy large quantities there and sell it at retail rates to the rest of us.

Rules are pretty strict, and discipline is rigid as of course it must be. A day's life goes something like this:

4:45—get up and lash the hammocks.
5:00—hot or cold shower bath.
5:30—shine shoes and clean lockers.
6:00—first mess.
7:00—second mess.
8:00—third mess.
9:00-11:30—drill or manual of arms.
12:00—first mess.
1:00—second mess.
2:00—third mess.
2:30-4:15—drill or manual of arms.
4:30-6:00—open time—write letters walk about, visit,—anything.
6:00—first mess.
7:00—second mess.
8:00—third mess.
8:30—muster and roll call.
8:45—bed; we can talk until
9:00—cannon, lights out; no noise.

We scrub the floors three times a day, after each meal, or before it if we wait till 3rd mess to eat. Frequently we scrub out before bed, too. Every two or three days from 20 to 50 men from each company are put to work at 5:15 in the morning, cleaning the lawns. Sentry duty is easy. Four men a day from each division are put on at once. That makes eight from each company. You are on duty two hours, and off duty six hours; so if you go on from 12 to 2, you will be on again from

5 to 10 and again from 4 to 6. Then a new detachment takes the job. It cuts out two hours of sleep, but that is not much when it is lost only once a week.

It is a pretty place, this training station. The lake is on one side of us, and on the other side is the town of Waukegan, Ill. Trees and rivers and lots of grass and birds and flowers—it sure is a beauty spot.

We have a swell drill master. He would make a good base ball coach. He is strict, and won't stand any back talk or pigheadedness, but he is as obliging off duty as though he were not an officer. If a fellow has ordinary animal intelligence and is willing to use it occasionally, he can get through the drills easily. There's nothing hard about any of it. Some of the boys, however, think with their feet. Every time it rains they get water on the brain, unless they wear rubbers.

We were vaccinated again yesterday but I don't know what for. Typhoid, the fellows say. We were very sick last night, but feel better this morning, except for stiff arms and colds. Having been vaccinated in both arms now, we aren't going in very strong for wrestling or such exercises. And when our heads ache we feel like doing the manual of arms with our feet.

We are to be here for about two months more, in all probability; then we go on, board some ship.

Charles S. Brown.

W. C. T. U. Favors Bone Dry War

Delegates to the ninth annual tri-county W. C. T. U. convention, comprising representatives from Stutsman, Barnes and Griggs counties, at the concluding session Friday afternoon, adopted resolutions favoring a "bone-dry" war and heartily endorsing the Red Cross movement. The resolution, as unanimously adopted by the many delegates in the city of Jamestown is as follows:

Resolved, that we, as the Ninth Annual convention of the Tri-County W. C. T. U. extend our grateful thanks to the pastors and members of the Presbyterian congregation for opening their splendid and comfortable church to us, to those who opened their hospitable homes to the visiting delegates, to the local W. C. T. U. for entertaining us, to those who entertained us so delightfully with music and readings, and to the local papers for giving their columns to us.

Resolved, that we support and cooperate with all the movements for better morals and for law enforcement in our midst.

Resolved, that we heartily endorse and support the movement for national Prohibition as a war measure, trusting that it may become permanent.

Resolved, that we give our loyal support to the Red Cross work.

Respectfully submitted,

Resolution Committee: Marie Danielson, Mabel J. Larson.

The W. C. T. U. silver medal declamatory contest was won by Miss Helen Biss. Miss Charlotte Bitner captured second place. The contest was very close, the judges having considerable difficulty in selecting winners.

To Raise Funds for a Flag

The Ladies of Hannaford will give a supper at the Ladies Hall Wednesday, May 16, for the purpose of raising funds to purchase a flag for the community. Every one turn out and help the cause.

Tickets for Supper, Adults, 35c and Children 20c.

Come and enjoy a good supper and at the same time help a good cause

Notice of Real Estate Mortgage Foreclosure Sale

Notice is hereby given that a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Charles O. Kins and Helga Kins, his wife, mortgagors to E. B. Jacobson, mortgagee, dated the 6th day of August, A. D., 1906, and filed for record in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Griggs and State of North Dakota on the 16th day of September, A. D., 1906, and recorded in Book X of Mortgages on page 291 and assigned by said mortgagee by an instrument in writing to the United Norwegian Lutheran Church of America, dated the 22nd day of November, A. D., 1906, and filed for record in said office of the Register of Deeds on the 27th day of November, A. D., 1906, and recorded in Book Y of Mortgages on page 236, and again by said assignee duly assigned by an instrument in writing to William Angus, dated April 4th, A. D., 1917, and recorded on the 7th day of April, A. D., 1917, in Book 18 of Assignments on page 126 will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises in such mortgage and hereinafter described at the front door of the Court House in the City of Cooperstown, in the County of Griggs and State of North Dakota at the hour of two o'clock P. M. on the 16th day of May, A. D., 1917, to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage at the date of sale.

The premises described in said mortgage and which will be sold to satisfy the same, are those certain premises situated in the County of Griggs and State of North Dakota and described as follows, to-wit: The South half of the North-west quarter (S½ of NW¼) and lot three (3) and four (4) in Section four (4), Township one hundred forty-four (144), Range fifty eight (58) according to the Government survey thereof.

There will be due on said mortgage at the date of sale the sum of ten hundred thirty and 00/100 dollars together with the costs and disbursements in this foreclosure.

Dated at Hannaford, N. Dak., this 9th day of April, A. D., 1917.

William Angus, Assignee of Mortgage
ALBERT I. MONSON,
Sheriff of Griggs Co., N. Dak.