

The Kisselgraph

KISSEL FILES
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★ ★ ★ Edited and printed in Hartford by Hartford Boys in the Kissel Factory for Hartford Boys in cantonments and overseas, fighting the righteous fight for God and Country. ★ ★ ★

VOLUME 1

HARTFORD, WISCONSIN, SEPTEMBER 15, 1918

NUMBER 1

CAPT. ROGERS ASST. PROVOST MARSHAL

SPENT JULY 4th IN LONDON

Former Captain of Hartford Company on Special Duty in England

While you boys were sorry that Captain Rogers left the company which he as captain guided through the training period in the cantonments as well as "Over There", you will doubtless be glad to learn that he has been appointed Assistant Provost Marshal, and he is now on special service "Somewhere in England." As the Captain wrote home—"I was very sorry to leave the company, but orders are orders in the army."

Since his promotion Captain Rogers has had unusually interesting experiences which will be of interest to you. One was spending Fourth of July in London, where, as he writes, I had one of the best times of my life. Every American was entertained from morning until night. In the morning I went to a Fourth of July meeting at which a number of very prominent men spoke, among them being Viscount Bryce, Hon. Winston Churchill, Maj. Gen. Biddle, Admiral Sims and three or four others. It was a wonderful meeting and we had plenty of thrills. In the afternoon I went to a ball game and it was a dandy. The Navy team beat the Army team two to one and both were very good teams. A crowd of 40,000 attended the game and included the King, Queen Mary, Queen Alexandra and many other notables.

On July 5th Gen. Biddle came to Bournemouth, and remained there until the next morning. On this occasion I was the host, so to speak, and enjoyed having the General here very much and hope he will come again."

Under date of August 5th, Captain Rogers writes that he attended Remembrance Day services at St. Peter's church and was invited there to represent the United States army while the British A. P. M. had a seat next to him.

Hartford is certainly proud of the

ENROLL AS RED CROSS NURSES

Oh Boy — I Don't Want to Get Well

Some of the girls here at the factory have been pretty quiet and gloomy of late, and no wonder. Most every day the papers contain glowing accounts of the enthusiasm and the admiration of our boys for the French girls. Photographs have been received showing a dozen American soldiers crowding around a dainty Mademoiselle, who is supposedly instructing them in the art of speaking French, but the fact that the boys are looking at the "teacher" and not at their class books is certainly suspicious, inasmuch as we understand that the French girls make cracker-jack nurses.

So—when Uncle Sam sent out a call for 25,000 graduate nurses for the American Red Cross, which will practically drain all the hospitals and private nursing establishments of the country, it was necessary to send out a call to take the places of these women who will enter hospitals both in America and France. No doubt this is what prompted the Misses Margaret Schroeder, Doris Sonnen-tax, Jessie Markofski, and Esther Menzel, all young ladies employed in the office of the Kissel Motor Car company to go to Milwaukee for the purpose of enlisting in the Red Cross Reserve Nurse Corps. The girls made application, and are now awaiting information as to whether they have passed the required examinations.

way the captain of Company D is being honored and we are sure that you boys are also glad to know that a Hartford boy, given an opportunity is fully equal to any situation he may be placed in or any duty that may be given him.

And likewise, Captain Rogers has no doubt received the news long before this of the history making stunts of you boys in the 32nd Division, and we bet he is just itching to get back and "go over the top" with you.

KISSEL EMPLOYEES REGISTER IN DRAFT

VERY FEW EXEMPTIONS

President G. A. Kissel Sets Example—Filled out His Questionnaire

Sept. 12th every Kissel factory employee between the ages of 18 and 45 years signified his willingness to aid Uncle Sam in winning the war by filling out the Government questionnaire. This number, together with those that registered last year, forms practically 90 to 95 percent of the entire male employees of the Kissel factories.

The registration was conducted without interfering with the men's work, draft officers from the Washington County Draft Board spending the day at the Kissel Factory, going from man to man filling out their questionnaires and swearing them in without the least interruption of their duties. The number registering from the factory was 455.

True patriotism was shown by every man when answering the questionnaire. There wasn't one who did not cheerfully answer all questions, indicating that all are ready to do their bit whatever it may be to bring the war to a successful conclusion for the Allies.

Since registration day, the men who were included in the new draft age limit have adopted a self-satisfied and even cocky attitude towards everybody in general and the younger men in particular.

It seems that from their standpoint, Uncle Sam has at last roached those men who in their estimation are going to make real soldiers and who will win the war in quick time. Not that our boys now in uniform are not doing good work, but they need the "experience" and the "wisdom" of their older brothers. All of which is fine and indicates that every man in the good old United States of America, whether he is 18 or 80 is ready to fill in the breach if necessary to help you boys "put it over" on the Kaiser.

WISCONSIN TROOPS "LES TERRIBLES"

ARE FIGHTING NEAR THE
HINDENBURG LINE

32nd Division Making History

Hats off to the Wisconsin contingent of the famous 32nd fighting division. Of course, every Wisconsin man and woman knew that you'd do some stepping when the Big Music started. "On Wisconsin" from being the name of a state song has become a slogan of our soldier boys. The Milwaukee papers are full of how "Our Boys" are taking the autocratic "Germ" out of Germany. Come on, you Fourth Liberty Loan, Wisconsin will give you the fastest "joy ride" of any state. It will be a case of "Here She Comes—and Over She Goes."

How can we help it when we read the following:

"Since Gen. March has just announced it in Washington, it will be giving no information to the enemy if I say now what the German staff has known for ten days, namely that it was the Thirty-second American division which did such good work with Gen. Mangin's army north of Soissons, breaking the determined Hun resistance which led to the withdrawal from the Vesle.

The performance of this division north of Soissons cinches its title of being one of the American crack divisions. In the army of Gen. de Goutte fighting north of the Marne in July, it won the distinction of breaking the German hold on the Bois Meuniere after six vain attacks and it was these soldiers who took Clerges in the fighting during which the village changed hands nine times in a bitter contest between these boys from Wisconsin and Michigan and German Jaegers and Prussian guards.

Prior to this fighting the division had given a good account of itself in line in front of Belfort. North of Soissons it fought four days in a bitter contest along the railroad running just west of Juvigny and Chavigny, after which it broke through to the Soissons-St. Quentin highway, taking Terny-Sorny.

The Thirty-second division thus won a splendid name for bravery and initiative. This has been recognized by the French title "Les Terribles" which has been bestowed upon it.

Boy-Page the Kaiser!

Letters received from the boys this week quote Pershing as saying: "Heaven, Hell or Hoboken by Christmas." Guess they will work themselves out of a job.

THE KISSELETTES ON THE WARPATH



Look Out,
Kaiser Bill!
These Girls
are in Dead
Earnest to
Help the
Sams Win
The War.

Talk about the French or English girls doing work to relieve men for the fighting lines. They have nothing on the American girls in general and the Hartford girls in particular. No Siree.

Since you boys left, other boys here at the factory have been called to the Colors. This has been going on every day for a year. We fill up these vacancies with new men who in turn are drafted. We are advertising for machinists, tool makers, testers, men for every department, and while no doubt we are getting our share, we can use more than we are getting.

The stream of men to the firing line must not be interrupted, and the stream of men to the factories turning out the supplies and equipment which you boys need must not be interrupted. The question is, or rather was, what are we going to do?

When the girls of Hartford heard the call, with one accord they answered. They realized that it was up to them to help keep the wheels going full speed 24 hours a day. There was no quibbling, no stalling, they just laid down pen and pencil, donned the service uniform and went out in the shops where they are now making good. They are thorough, careful and conscientious. They are proving trustworthy and fully equal to the tasks that they have assumed. You boys may well feel proud of the Kisselette girls who have proven that American womanhood is backing up the line of American manhood.

PROUD OF YOU BOYS

Gov. E. L. Philipp Cables Congratulations to Wisconsin Men for Stopping Germans on Marne.

Madison—"The splendid work of your division cheers our hearts. On behalf of the people of the state I congratulate you, your officers and men, and ask you to express to our Wisconsin boys our deepest love and affection."

This is the cablegram Gov. E. L. Philipp sent to Maj. Gen. Haan, in command of the Thirty-second division "over there."

The governor's cable follows receipt of official news that it was the Thirty-second division, made up of Wisconsin and Michigan National guardsmen who stopped the German drive on Paris.

HARTFORD'S WAR FUND DRIVE A BIG SUCCESS

Kissel Factory Men Batted
1000 Percent.

On Sept. 5th, 6th and 7th, the War Relief Campaign in charge of the Washington County Council of Defense proved again that when it comes to backing up the boys, there is no question as to Hartford's doing it in the right way. This fund was raised to form Hartford's war chest to take care of future donations to the Red Cross, Y. M. C. A., etc. Every man, woman and child in Hartford, as well as Washington County receiving an income of any amount from any source was asked to sign pledge cards, promising a certain contribution annually during the continuance of the war.

Those in charge of the work were B. C. Ziegler, A. A. Hauser, A. L. Rosenheimer, who formed the assessment committee; E. W. Sawyer, F. W. Bucklin, H. B. Schwalbach formed the collection committee.

Everybody appreciated the necessity of making this drive a successful one. They all kept you boys in mind when signing the pledge cards. They realized that you must have fighting equipment, as well as proper food, clothing and medical attendance. They knew that the least they could do was to make their dollars count and work for you if they personally could not do it.

The employees of the Kissel Motor Car Company were all solicited at the factory by the Kissel Committee composed entirely of shop men. The showing made was very remarkable, especially in view of the fact that about 30% of the employees are new people in this county and were not familiar with the Washington County War Relief Fund plan.

HARTFORD'S RED CROSS RECORD

MEMBERS HAVE WORKED
HARD FOR YOU

Even the Children are Helping

Mrs. G. C. Frey, Chairman Hartford Branch, American Red Cross and Washington County Representative to the Milwaukee Red Cross chapter gives you boys an idea of what the Hartford Branch has accomplished during your absence. The first money raised was by a Tag Day on August 29, 1917, which brought \$637.00—a good beginning.

At the Christmas Membership drive Hartford raised in the neighborhood of \$1500 (including Erin) which represented \$1.00 memberships with the exception of about \$400 for \$2.00 or magazine memberships. In other words, we have about 1309 members.

Thus far 1600 hospital garments and 403 refugee garments have been completed, also 951 knitted garments including sweaters, scarfs, socks, etc.

Since the beginning of the year, the Surgical Dressings workers under Mrs. Ed. Boland have turned out 25,000 dressings, which include compresses, triangular bandages, cellulose pads, pneumonia jackets, scultetus, heel rings, etc.

One of the most interesting events was the "White Elephant Sale" which was held May 15th to 18th inclusive. The first day brought \$1077.55. The second day brought \$497.67, and the third day brought \$185.82. Saturday was the big day—\$1117.79. Charley Courtney surely had them all going—Mr. Brookman too did his bit. The wheel was the chief attraction. The calf that Gov. Philipp donated, brought \$214.00 and was won by Ed. Brown. The sale was continued the following Saturday when \$204.62 was realized, making a gross total of \$3983.45. Expense for war cook books, elephant buttons, printing, etc. amounted to exactly \$83.45—leaving \$3000.

Speaking of doing things for the Red Cross—little Kathryn Elfert, aged 6, on Teddy avenue, popped some corn and sold it, turning in fifty-five cents to the Red Cross.

Ethel Leach and Berenice Davey one day made some paper hats—just wee little hats like wee little girls would make—and printed U. S. on one side with colored crayons. These they sold at one cent each and two proud little ones they were who turned in 45 cents to the Red Cross.

George Bour and F. W. Orth, two of the KisselKar boys turned over \$22.45, which they realized from a dance given at Schauer's hall, Friday evening, September 6th.

REGISTERED NURSE NOW AT FACTORY

Has Charge of First Aid Work;
Acts as a Matron to
Factory Girls.

Two first aid dressing rooms have been completed at the Kissel factory and are in charge of Mrs. Lucy Brieman, a nurse of exceptional experience.

A stock of first aid remedies and dressings as well as every modern convenience have been installed to meet every emergency.

Mrs. Brieman will in addition to her duties as nurse, act as matron to the girls and women workers looking after their comfort and health and assisting them in every way possible.

FOURTH LIBERTY LOAN COMMITTEE READY

Egan—"Over the Top", the
First Day

Saturday, September 28th, is 4th Liberty Loan Drive Day in Hartford and Washington County, and the Committee in charge have perfected their organization to put the County "Over the Top" in one day.

HARTFORD TO PUT ON A STREET FAIR

For Benefit Fatherless French
Children.

Boys, shut your eyes and imagine the block on 'ole Main street between Sumner and Mill streets turned into a regular Midway, with the shouters out in front of tents and canvas hangers—"Step right this way and see the only fly in captivity.

This is what is going to happen Thursday afternoon and evening, September 19th, under the auspices of the Fatherless Children of France Committee.

PERSONAL GREETINGS FROM CAPTAIN PARROTT

To the Officers and Men of
Co. B, 107th Ammunition
Train

The writer has never had an opportunity of meeting any of you boys personally, although well acquainted with many of your families, and has often heard what a fine Company left Hartford in August 1917. Let me say that the people of Hartford are very proud of you. There is no sacrifice they will not make willingly to benefit you in any way. They are battling 100% in backing you boys up.

I think the officials of the Kissel Motor Car Company are to be con-

OUR SLEEVES ROLL- ED UP—G. A. KISSEL

KNOWN AS A 100 PERCENT
WAR WINNING COMMUNITY

Kissel Factory at the Front

The Kissel Factory and the City of Hartford are out to help win this war. All of your friends and relatives have drawn their belts tighter, rolled up their sleeves and are digging in with such energy that Hartford is known as a 100% War Winning Community.

The Kissel Motor Car company is "at the front" backing up you boys, by turning its factories to the manufacture of Kissel-built Four-Wheel-Drive Government Trucks.

In fact—you might say—the whole motor industry is "at the front." Never have factories gone "into action" so quickly, efficiently and smoothly as those responsible for making the United States the world's greatest producer of automobiles and motor trucks.

The industry was told that you boys must have supplies delivered on schedule time.

There must be no question as to their delivery right up to the front line trenches—and that motor trucks were the most dependable to get them there.

That was all—Uncle Sam had given us his orders—and to a man, the motor industry responded and is responding every day.

If motor trucks will win the war—then the war is won.

If every industry "up on its toes" like the automobile industry—and we hope with all our hearts that they are—the Kaiser has as much chance as a snowball in—Africa.

It is unnecessary for us to state that the regular production of Kissel Trucks has been reduced. They have been considerably, and they will be cut more if Uncle Sam says so.

In the meantime we want you to know what is going on here—we want to show that you are not out of our thoughts. Hence the Kisselgraph—published for your benefit. Every Kissel employe has promised to help us by giving the news items they know will interest you. We hope you will like it.

gratulated on getting up this miniature paper, containing so much news of interest to you, and am sure you will enjoy each issue.

I am glad of this opportunity to extend to you my personal greetings, and hope I may be able to meet you all some day.

M. E. Parrott,
Capt. Ord. Dept. U. S. Army.

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Published by The
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on the first and fifteenth
of each month at
HARTFORD, WISCONSIN

RALPH KAYE, Editor

Assisted by 40 Factory Foremen,
1000 Kissel Employees and 25 special
reporters in the City of Hartford.

Subscription free to every Kissel
Factory boy who has joined the
Colors.

No Advertisements Accepted.

Boys, here's the first issue—chock full of the kind of news we believe will interest you. We will try to make each succeeding issue better than its predecessor. After you have read this issue, you will admit that our editorial staff has more than made good in this Vol. 1, No. 1. But here is what every member on the staff has promised: "Wait till after we see the first issue—then watch out!" So you see what's ahead of you!

"THE OLD TOWN MISSES YOU BOYS"

We are Waiting for your Return

Mayor Lieven, whose duties have been doubled since you boys left, is meeting them with a smile. He knows that it is helping you boys and as he puts it "there is nothing he won't do to help win the war if he has to stay at the City Hall 24 hours out of every day."

"Tell the boys for me that we are all with them, body and soul. There is no sacrifice too great for us to meet gladly. The many necessities of life which we have had to do without, or to be put on short rations are mere incidents with us and I am proud to say that where I have had to tighten up here or there, the people of Hartford have understood and have never complained.

"But there is one thing that we all would like to register a kick about, and that is, that the old town misses you, and we are registering a kick—lots of them—in the form of speeding up our war work, and doing without things which you need. The sky is the limit with our Red Cross Organization, our Y. M. C. A., K. of C., Boy Scouts, War Savings Stamp and other drives, as well as personal contributions. By doing this and keeping it up, it will bring you all back to us that much sooner. So when you are thinking about your home in Hartford, remember that we are all with you, working for you, thinking of you."

OUR HAND IS ON THE LEVER, BOYS



"Over the Top"
MACHINE

Suggested
by
H. PALMER
Consulting Engineer

FACTORY NEWS

George Russ of the Rough Grinding department was busy several days last week, changing his desk's appearance by giving it a coat of varnish, installing a new chair, polishing his telephone, making a new bench, sweeping the floor, putting on a new tie and otherwise dolling up the place. The answer—He was to get one of the new girls to help Swat the Kaiser. Leave it to George.

If you ever need Wm. McConighen and can't find him around the factory, just take a run out on the old State Road. You'll be sure to see him testing the classiest little yellow Silver Speedster you have ever seen. (We don't blame you, Billie, we're all proud of it.)

Doc Rogers just now told Al Schwefel that two girls went up to get jobs. When they came out, Al gets a nifty car and beats it out on the road to pick them up—but poor Al lost out—they wouldn't even give him a smile. Al is still horsing cars the way Ray Courtney used to.

Says Jim Gates:—

Since the decrease in passenger car painting has been offset by the increase in production of Government Trucks, the painters of the Kissel Motor Car Company have through a shifting process been able to stay on top. While a good many have taken on new duties throughout the shop, there are still a few of the older employees doing enough painting to hold the Department title. Since the introduction of that rare and fascinating art of Camouflage, everyone feels confident there will be enough work for all helping Uncle Sam hide his trucks from Fritz. This is the first time the Kissel painters have had an opportunity to use the paint brush as a weapon of war.

Boys, our department is all shrouded in mystery. The whisper-

ings that have leaked out through the keyhole are to the effect that we are developing some new colors called Democracy Red, Liberty White and Victory Blue. We are waiting for you boys to show us how to make these new colors fast so that they "won't run or fade."

News from Body Dept.

Give No Quarter to the Kaiser—
Give Your Quarter to Uncle Sam

Chas. Tremain, aged 72, enlisted as sweeper in our department. Old Chas. does some Job and dances the Jazz to the Tune of the Broomstick.

John Wiegold of Body Sheet Metal Department died of heart trouble at Milwaukee hospital.

Regards to our friends "Over There."

—Fritz Werner.

F. W. D. TEST DEPARTMENT

To start with, we all wish Good Luck to our boys "Over There" and H - - 1 to old Kaiser Bill.

Chiff Smith has been speed cop for a while (about a week) and he had them all scared. Of course there was a reason. If you should forget to illuminate the rear end of your "Kidische Packard" it surely meant "Good Morning, Judge" for you. Naturally the boys did not like this very well, so our dear C. W. thought like a sensible boy "Safety First." He quit.

Mr. Benson, our Home Guard Sergeant, has bought a new sword. It is a real gold filled one. Of course, it has to be polished every once in a while. I bet if old Kaiser Bill could get it, he would wear it himself.

Ben Place is Drum Major now. All I have got to say is that I wish you could hear him blow his horn. They say he is good.

MILITARY ITEMS

Ed. Kohli, who has been in camp for some weeks, was discharged on account of physical disability. He is now working at the factory, which is the next best thing to joining the army.

Lieut. Edw. J. Gehl is reported to be slightly wounded, in France.

Ransom Amidon is reported arriving safely overseas. He is a sergeant in a Gas Company.

George W. Kissel, son of Wm. P. Kissel, and member of Co. E, 157th Infantry reports his safe arrival in France. He says he's feeling fine and that army life is great.

Another star has been added to the Service Flag in the bookkeeping department. Leonard Williams has been called to the colors.

The State Guards drilled on Main street Thursday night. Believe me, boys, you can well be proud of your Dads back here in the States.

A. Jordan received a card from Del. McFadden, now in France. McFadden had charge of the Service Department of the New England Kissel Co., Boston, Mass., and entered the army in May. He states that he is driving a F. W. D. truck and hopes to get some action before the Kaiser is cleaned up.

Speed Rogers is just as small as he ever was. He is too short for a Kissel/Kar, but you ought to see him horse a F. W. D. around.

Miss Bonnie Wherat, clerk in the Tin Department, received word that her brother was killed in France. We extend our deepest sympathy, and we are more than proud of him for his valor.

Dan Trevelen of Fond du Lac, formerly employed at the Kissel plant, and well known to the majority of our boys "Over There" has been in France more than a month now. It is reported that Dan took unto himself a wife before going over, though we are unable to learn the identity of the fair lady.

Writes one of the Hartford boys from the front lines in France—

"You asked me if we had good things to eat. Well here's what we had for dinner today, so you can judge for yourself—Roast beef, new potatoes and gravy, bread, coffee, sugar, sweet corn fixed with milk and lemon pie. You see we are not being starved."

Private Jack Troeller, formerly of Beaudette's Garage, who is in training at Great Lakes, writes that he is in quarantine with the mumps. Jack says he don't mind it a bit—in fact enjoys it since he is able to eat again without a pain in his jaw. He says

it means sleep late, good eats, and the papers brought to you every morning. Jack is very anxious to get into actual service.

Private Wm. C. Fritz, who left last October to enlist in the Aero Squad, is still stationed at Lake Charles, La. Billy, in his latest communication said: "Talk about heat. We sure have it at 125 in the shade and no shade. It is so hot that the motors freeze in the air and the propellers blister and crack."

If the Kisselgraph reaches our old time friend, Joe Soffa, write us. We understand that he is "Over There" and we wonder if he is still singing, "Oh Johnny!" We wonder, too, if he has learned to remember the name of our worthy meat market Maas & Pott, to whom he gave the name of Parcel Post, which he thought was a great deal easier to remember than their own.

Sergt. Henry Kreuger—

I have been waiting for a card or letter from you for a long time. Please let me hear from you. We are all working hard here to help you boys at the front lick the Kaiser. Hope these few lines will find you all in good health. Ed. Zempel—Kissel Motor-Car Co.

"Bingo" Kissel has enlisted in the U. S. Marines and is now awaiting his call. Says he's anxious to rope in the Kaiser's "bunch."

Harold Westenberger finishes school at Norfolk this week and anxiously awaits a furlough to come home before he gets on a bigger job.

Harvey Clausing of the Govt. U. S. Stores is now in a training camp in Indiana.

Al. C. Lotsch has heard his country's call and enlisted in the marines. Al expects his call any day and has been presented with his comfort kit from the Red Cross. Although we will miss his sunny presence, we know of some one who will miss him more. No need to mention any names. Good luck to you, Al, and may you soon return to your old position and to the GIRL YOU LEFT BEHIND YOU.

Teed LeCount was home from Great Lakes Sunday. He looks good in his sailor outfit. He said he was having a good time—only that the girls chased after the boys and he was getting tired of it. Can it be possible, Teed?

Pote Westenberger has not been home on a furlough yet—but said in his letter—"Watch out when I get there!"

Henry Piles, first class private in our State Guard, drilled a week at Camp Douglas under the impression the music was waltz time.

To the friends of Edwin Loos in Co. B, 107th Ammunition Train: Ed., or "Bean Pole" celebrated his twenty-first birthday by wearing the waiters' apron down at Spag's. Did we have some fun.

Sorry to hear Sergt. Richards was wounded. Here's hoping he will recover. Gee! we're proud of him.

Douglas Portz, Albert Lotsch and Howard Kissel have joined the Marines. The boys are anxiously waiting for their call. We know they are going to do wonders when they go "Over the Top."

Arthur F. Stockfleth is the fifth patriot to join the colors from Hartford's postoffice. He is now at Camp Greenleaf, Ga.

Elmer Gehl, who has been discharged was called again by his draft board and leaves for Georgia. He tried to enlist seven times. We trust Uncle Sam will keep him for he sure wants to get a chance at the Kaiser.

Frank Murphy is in a hospital in Baltimore. He's been sick for quite a while. Here's hoping he gets well for he sure wants to get "Over There" with his Company of Tank boys. We know the "Treat 'Em Roughs" will do it up fine.

Remember Leo Winterhalter who used to hand you "her" dainty letters at the post office. Leo has enlisted in the Navy and is now at the Great Lakes Naval Training School.

Columbus Menzel and Emil Semler are at Kansas City, Mo., taking instructions for mechanical work in the U. S. Army service.

Nick Schantz, 2nd Lieut. of the Second Truck Company, 107th Ammunition Train, now in France, states that he has been promoted to 1st Lieut. and is a supply officer of the four ammunition trains of his regiment.

George Hodgson has received an honorable discharge from Camp Grant with a privision that he will be subject to another call. He is now in the Ordnance Dept. of the Kissel Factory under Captain Parrott.

Arthur L. Larson, a former Kissel Factory boy, was wounded in action on July 19th. He had been ill with typhoid fever and returned to service just before the historic battle on that date.

Word comes from Lieut. Shorty Guerkle that he has something up his sleeve that's going to get the Kaiser. Guess the Kaiser has got wise to Shorty, the way he is beating it. Shorty also mentions that he is enjoying French chicken now and then. "Chickens" were his favorite over here, also.

FACTORY NEWS

Young O. Kissel had some hard luck the other day. He was testing F. W. D. trucks. One day, some selffish one horse buggy driver pushed him off the road. Of course, there happened to be a ditch and our young friend was obliged to stay there about six hours.

Mr. Shorty was trying to get 3 yards of Exhaust the other day. After learning that there was none on hand just then, some fellow workman sent him to get the sky book and again he failed. Then some one took pity on him and sent him after the piston stretcher. Well, that finished the poor fellow. I suppose he is still wondering why the hospital bunch would not accommodate him.

James Hewlett, who has started work in the machine shop, has had hard luck in getting a whack at the Kaiser. When James was five years old his parents moved to their home in England. When the war broke out, James tried to enlist, but on account of his having been born at Iron Mountain, Wis., U. S. A., was refused. He came back here last June and is now in the next draft and hopes he'll be the first Kissel man called to do some "hunning."

The Sheet Metal Department is banging away on Four Wheel Drive Government Trucks. When you see a real Government Truck, take a good look at it, boys, for that is the kind we make.

Sig Holmes has a brand new boy,
Feels as big as he can be,
And Sig. says he'll be a soldier boy
And never drink cold tea.
Now Sig. you know has always been
A pretty quiet man,
But now he's humming all the day,
The tune of the old Jazz band.
And Tim Rudolph, he's still here,
You know him like a book,
Well, he's fishing all the lakes around
And every little brook.
Sometimes he hooks a fish or two,
More often times it's none,
But we'll have to give him credit
For he never says he's done.

Tommie Laughren is just the same,
Always looking for a scrap,
When we get his Irish boiling
Then he makes his fingers snap.
Mack and him they both still argue,
About the war and how they fell,
And if a Dutchman heard them,
He would surely run like H--I.
We're all agoing to try and keep
This little paper moving,
Because we're sure you'll want to
hear
Of what this town is doing.
Now this is all I'll write today,
For it's nearly time for mess,
So I'll chuck this in an envelope
And send it to the press.

S. H. Markle.

**HEARD ON OLE
MAIN STREET**

The International Steel Products Company, manufacturers of the U-Vee Muffler and other pressed steel articles, has chosen Hartford as the home of their new plant, the erection of which is expected immediately. The factory site contains 3 1/2 acres and is located just across the railroad tracks from the Service Building of the Kissel Motor Car Company, and extends from the tracks to Union Street.

The Paramount Knitting Company is hitting on all six cylinders, turning out socks for you boys.

The Everyman's Class of the Federated church sends greetings to friends and fellow members who have been called to the Colors and begs to tell them that while they are whipping the Kaiser, we are planning a serious season's work at home to help them do it.

Dr. J. W. Foley who left Hartford early in the summer to answer the call of his country and who is stationed at Camp Greenleaf, Chickamauga Park, Ga., has been lately made First Lieutenant and Physical Instructor of his Company.

"S. B." wouldn't know Okauchee nowadays—no more of that stiff-legged dancing of days of old. The old fashioned waltz holds full sway now, so you needn't try to import any Parisian flip when you come back with the Kaiser's scalp.

Jones, of Sweet Shop fame, reads the war news alright—also a certain P-E Gazette—he now starts his menu with a "U-Boat Chaser" and ends it with a "September Morn Sundae."

The Hartford Canning Company are not letting a little thing like their plant burning to the ground interfere with their work for Uncle Sam's larder. The embers of their old building had hardly grown cold, when they had requisitioned the Konrad Bros. & Werner malt house opposite the railroad station. It is understood that a much larger and more modern plant will be erected next spring.

Matt Basler broke his right leg in two places near the ankle, while sitting in the back of a truck and holding his mail cart. When the driver of the truck suddenly slowed down it caused the mail cart to collide with the truck.

Now boys, hurry up and get done with that Kaiser Bill so that you can come back soon. The girls here are waiting for you. We have a lot of real girls working in the shop now. Some came from Chicago, and others from the small towns in the neighborhood of Hartford.

A carload of Holsteins were shipped from here to South Carolina for breeding purposes. The farmers who furnished the stock are: Pamperin Brothers and John C. Mayer of Wayne; Herman Pusch of Hartford; Jos. Russell, Ed. Purtell, C. J. Manning and W. P. Mountain of Erin; Henry Schowalter of Jackson and Alb. Schultz of West Bend.

To be in the "swim" members of Hartford's Liberty band are planning to secure new uniforms—preferably of a khaki color like those of the Home Guards.

John Belson, the royal chef at the Central Cigar Store, says he wishes the boys "Over There" would send him some "cooties." He thinks they would give him "pop."

"Boys"—look for Miss Ada Martin—she's on her way "Over There" to greet you with open arms. She'll surely be delighted to see you.

E. F. Russell has been appointed chairman of the War Savings Stamp Committee for Washington county to succeed George Schmidt, of Kewaskum, who will enter an officers' training camp of the United States Army.

At three a. m. Tuesday, August 27th, the Heppe Cash Store company came near burning to the ground. The Hartford Fire department, however, within fifteen minutes after their arrival, had it under control and out in an hour. The fire was discovered by Jac. Hill, and Silas Grosbeck turned in the alarm. The extent of the damage was caused mostly by smoke. The actual loss is close to \$5000. Smoke and water caused another loss, which although hard to estimate at the present time, is considered to be around \$20,000. All of the loss is fully covered by insurance. The Heppe Co. made the Hartford Fire Department a gift of \$100 as a token of their appreciation of their promptness and hard work.

GOOD FOR YOU HENRY!

When it comes to throwing his hat in the ring, Henry Ziegler is right there, as witness this—

"Any man who refuses to sign the pledge cards for the Washington County War Relief Fund, or refuses to take their allotment, if known, will not be allowed to enter my place of business and partake of my wares."

Boys mark this and hand it to Kaiser Bill.

DANCING FOR YOU

On Friday evening, the young men of the Kissel Factory gave a dance at Schauer's Hall. All receipts above actual expenses were donated to the Hartford Red Cross Branch. This dance proved so popular that others will be held throughout the fall and winter.

FROM THE PENS
OF HARTFORD POETS

When the Boys Come Back!
To Hartford Town.

Now when you boys set down to read
this little paper o'er,
You'll know that we are thinking
of the boys who are doing more
For their country than we are,
but we're doing all we can,
And you can vouch, on good, sound
backing,
From each and every man.

We're buying Bonds and Thrift
Stamps,
for we know you need the dough,
To wring old Kaiser Bill's neck
and feed him to the crow.
An' when the war is over,
and you've got the old boy's crown
You'll find a bunch of damn proud
boys,
In this old Wisconsin town.

For when we get you back again,
we're going to show to you,
That our hearts are in the right place
and Oh! Boy! What we won't do.
There'll be some great rejoicing,
with a little speech or two,
And we'll hoist those glorious colors
Of the old Red, White and Blue.
—S. H. Markle.

TO OUR BOYS

Oh, Dear boys, if you could know
All the love that does not show,
Dwelling in these hearts of ours,
Morning, noon and evening hours,
Oh, the hopes we have for you,
How you'll put the victory through
How you'll beat the cruel Hun,
Start and keep him on the run.
When the 'Boches' are all licked,
Out of France and Belgium kicked,
And the Greatest Flag unfurled,
Has brought Freedom to the world.
Then we'll have you home once more,
All our troubles will be o'er,
Joy will be our portion then,
With our real Super-men.
Thus our Loves, our Hopes, our
Joys,
All are clustered round our boys.
—Farmerette.

GASOLINELESS SUNDAY

On Sunday, Sept. 1st we experi-
enced our first Gasolineless Sunday. The
government has requested all owners
of automobiles to refrain from driv-
ing their cars on Sundays for at least
a month and a half, except where it
is absolutely necessary, such as am-
bulances, doctors' cars, and motor
driven fire apparatus.

The Lakes must look pretty lonely
on these Sundays. It is reported
that a good many people who con-
template staying at the Lakes on Sun-
day arrive there on Saturday night.
Here in Hartford, the stores that
were open are doing a good business
so you can see that as far as Gaso-
lineless Sundays go, the store keepers
heartily approve of it.

HERE'S "SOME" FISH-
ING STORY FOR YOU

Two "Biting Tales"

Four of our Expert Fishermen—
G. C. Frey, H. M. LeCount, Chas.
Turner and Reno Halbe planned to
go to Fox Lake on a fishing expedi-
tion Labor Day. But somehow or
other the natives of Fox Lake got
wind of the proposed trip, and they
made use of their political pull and
had the different hotels at the Lake
refuse them food, shelter and—
drink. Believe if their reputation
was better they would have had a
mess of fish—they better try a new
lake.

Hank Esser, George Hoehn, Ro-
man Geller and Breity had an enjoy-
able fishing trip one night last week.
After fishing for Bull Heads for three
hours they were very successful
in locating two Pickerel in
Pete Schibler's car, belonging to
George Seitz. The fish were imme-
diately appropriated by Daredevil
Hank, after considerable manoeuvring
and placed in his 100 Point Kis-
sel. The party then proceeded to
help Seitz spend his money treating
on the nice fish, but while all this
was going on Wabble Pete stealthily
approached Esser's car and after
diligent search located the 'Flying
Fish' and proceeded homeward with
Friend Seitz.

The bright lights of Ma Koelsch's
resort proved their undoing, for
when Esser, who was following not-
iced them turn in and stop for an-
other glass of Hair Tonic, he immedi-
ately detassled Sherlock Hoehn and
his worthy assistant Watson Goeller
to retrieve the now common property
under penalty of having to walk
home for failure to do so.

They returned in due time with
the spoils and running without lights
took to a side road and waited for
their victims to pass which they did
in a short time chuckling happily at
the thought of having slipped one
over on Breity and his gang.

Taking no more chances with the
dusive fish and fearing they might
again jump out of the car, they re-
turned to Koelsch's and there had
the fish fried up in grand style, which
Mrs. Koelsch surely does know how
to do, and all enjoyed one of the fin-
est Fish Lunches to be wished for.

Our Friend George Hall and his
noble assistant Wm. Radke were
hiding behind the bath houses watch-
ing for law breakers. Their tongues
hung out a foot after getting a whiff
of those fish, but they did not dare
to come up and partake for fear of
some Outlaw.

Better luck next time, George.
Thanks for the nice spread, Seitz and
Schibler. Sorry you couldn't be with
us. No, Ben Lackas had nothing to
do with it. He just ate and Sim Hall
did the laughing.

Wonder what Harry Radke was
canceoing around for at that hour of
the night?

BOSTON AMERICANS
WIN WORLD SERIES

Red Sox Capture Four out of
Six Games

BOSTON AMERICANS VS.
CHICAGO NATIONALS

First Game—
At Chicago, Thursday Sept. 5th.
Boston 1 Chicago 0
No errors on either side. Ruth
pitched for Chicago; Vaughn for Bos-
ton. Chicago 5 hits; Boston 6 hits.

Second Game—
At Chicago, Friday, Sept. 6th.
Chicago 3 Boston 1
No errors. Ruth pitched for Bos-
ton; Tyler for Chicago. Boston 2
hits; Chicago 5 hits.

Third Game—
At Chicago, Saturday, Sept. 7th.
Boston 2 Chicago 1
Errors—Boston none; Chicago 1.
Boston 7 hits; Chicago 7 hits. Mays
pitched for Boston; Vaughn for Chi-
cago.

Fourth Game—
At Boston, Monday, Sept. 9th.
Chicago 2 Boston 3
Errors—Chicago 1; Boston 0. Bos-
ton 7 hits; Chicago 3 hits. Bush
and Ruth pitched for Boston; Tyler
and Douglas for Chicago.

Fifth Game—
At Boston, Tuesday, Sept. 10th.
Chicago 3 Boston 0.
Errors—Chicago 0. Boston 0. Bos-
ton 5 hits; Chicago 7 hits. Jones
pitched for Boston; Vaughn for Chi-
cago.

Sixth Game—
At Boston, Wednesday, Sept. 11th.
Chicago 1 Boston 2.
Errors—Chicago 2. Boston 0. Bos-
ton 5 hits. Chicago 3 hits. Mays
pitched for Boston. Hendrix and Ty-
ler for Chicago.

World's Series Receipts.

Totals for six games—
Paid Attendance 128,483
Total Receipts \$179,619.00
Players' Share (4 games) 69,527.70
Each club's share 46,064.70
Commission's share 17,961.90

In the six games of last year's se-
ries the attendance was 185,791 and
the receipts \$425,510.

TELEGRAMS FROM WAR DE-
PARTMENT, WASHINGTON

"It is officially reported that Sergt.
Carl Frederick Richards, Field Sig-
nal Corps was wounded in action, de-
gree undetermined, August 2nd. De-
partment has no further infor-
mation."

"Officially reported that Lieut.
Edward J. Gehl, U. S. Infantry, was
severely wounded in action August
2nd, and that the department had no
further information."

THE KISSELGRAPH



The Kisselgraph editor has been urging all your friends to "let the ink run wild", to "shake 'em up and put some Jazz" in the news items for this column. But everybody seems to be a little "skeery" but we hope that in the next issue of the Kisselgraph this column will contain more home-breaking and heart breaking throbs than ever before in captivity.

In the meantime we suggest your writing The Kisselgraph, asking questions about what so and so are doing and we will get the Hartford police on the trail.

Our Chief Filer, Miss Anna Wiggins, says she "steps" when she gets out of Hartford, as she has just returned from a two week's vacation at Fond du Lac. We are wondering, Anna, yes, wondering.

A German gas mask is on display at Breity's Drug Store, and it sure comes in handy when Ollie Menzel, Hank Esser, Andrew Martin and Breity get agoing every noon.

Bob Albrecht says that Tittimore ran for Governor, and proves it by showing that his name was on the ballot.

Frank LeCount and Alex Kernesky went fishing at Pike lake Friday p. m. and returned sometime Sunday. From all reports they caught and ate so many bullheads that nobody has been able to get along with either of them since. Frank, who stole your worm stick.

When you look down Main Street in Hartford you can see many a young man left that will be with you when needed.

We asked one of the fair left-behinds what was the best thing she was doing and she answered, "Being true." Guess Mac's heart will beat faster and pound harder when he reads this.

Ed. Russell is getting more industrious every day, and only this morning he was seen to pass a vacant chair.

Sergeant S. Stagg seems to be very popular with the fair sex. Evidently they are too interested in Camouflage work or the results gained from it.

The Y. P. S. of the Lutheran church had a marshmallow roast at Pike lake Tuesday night. Coming home, the lights went out on two certain cars. Ask "Clara" if it was the car's fault.

Gus. Kissel, "Nigger" Parent and a couple of fair ones went to Okauchee one night last week in Augy's car. An order came through the repair department next day for some new car parts. Evidently Gus's arm went to waist, and the car went most anywhere except in the road.

Seems strange how Dorothy Schmidt of the Ordnance Dept. will watch for the boys in khaki. When a new uniform is in sight she dons her Sunday best and wears her sunniest smile. Beware, Dorothy, some day Fritzie Gehl will catch you in the act.

We don't know whether Al Schwefel tried to steal McGinley's girl, or her Ford, but anyway he has been nursing a bum knee and skinned arm for the last week.

Edna Wells is sporting a new hat. It makes the natives sit up and take notice.

Elsie Schnorenberg came down town wearing a new shoulder scarf, but she forgot to finish it, as there was a little ball of yarn trailing on behind.

The Schleisngerville Band played the 'storm scene' in a home talent play last week. It was well received as the crops have been needing rain. Sh! Clyde Stoneman had an invitation to play with this band once.

Isabelle Reid is getting fat, as she went out the other day and discovered her shadow.

The Western Union has a new young lady operator. When she isn't busy clicking messages over the wire she's busy clicking knitting needles.

The latest disaster at the Kissel Plant, is —No Smoking Allowed. Therefore the boys have an honest to goodness "firing line." It's just outside the gates, where the boys light up after work.

JAC. HILT'S SAD NEWS

Hello Co. D and Harry Gibson:— Business is bum, the same as usual, and I think it will be a lot worse. They intend to put the booze artists out of business until after the war. So hurry, or Geo. Kress and myself will come over and put the Ki-Bosh on the Kaiser.

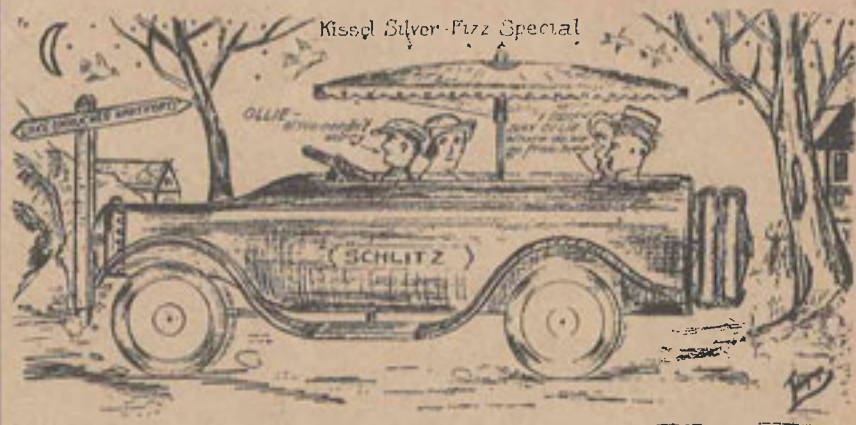
I still have \$100.00 bucks left for a Michigan Stew and all the extras that are needed for a good time when you boys come back. So hurry and don't let me spend it.

I did one good thing the other night by staying up late. We were sitting on the old green bench, everybody trying to tell the biggest lie. All of a sudden while looking over toward the Heppe Cash Store I noticed a light in the front windows, and it turned out to be just what I thought, so I turned in the fire alarm. If it had had ten minutes more start, the whole store might have burned. The best of it all was Vogelsang retired very early that evening, and to give the devil his dues, he made some fireman. The only thing that bothered me was that I did not have hold of the nozzle, for I would have blown him over the store. And now he is getting the credit for doing the sky act. If you had seen him on the ladder you wouldn't have known him from a beer barrel, and it would be hard to tell who was lit up the most.

Geo. Schaller and I read in your letters that the cook in the army hasn't the softest job in the world. Every time those Dutchmen see your smoke they try to put your kitchen on the bum. The cooks have our sympathy.

Owen McCollow came home discharged from service for being under weight.

Buck Griffith is on the sick list and he is some sick, but too tough to stay in bed.



Fritz Werner is a very observing man and has intimated that he will have other "dead-giveaways" like this for future issues of the Kisselgraph.