

The Kisselgraph

OCTOBER 1994

Official Publication of the Kissel Kar Klub
c/o Hartford Heritage Inc.
147 North Rural Street
Hartford, WI 53027

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ANNUAL MEETING:

While the attendance was not on the high side, the Annual Meet certainly had high points. Not only was the food good but our speaker, John Everitt, whose is an expert on Wisconsin truck manufacturing, had a wonderful presentation on that subject matter. His narration and slides were of top quality and it was quite informative. Hopefully, next year we will see more of you. As a side note and as you probably know, there are alot of car clubs representing various manufacturers across the country. I think that the Kissel Kar Klub is very fortunate in having the annual banquet normally attended by relatives of the original Kissel Motor Car Company. Beatrice Kissel Schauer is the daughter of Otto Kissel, one of the founder's. Fred Schauer, her husband, and his family were also very active in the development of the Hartford area. Along with that, quite often Betsy Kissel Schultz is in attendance and can fill in alot of areas of Kissel family history. It's a wonderful opportunity to talk with these people and next year, hopefully, you plan on attending.

The way things are shaping up for next year it would appear that the National Nash Car Club Meet will be held here. We don't have the final word yet on whether its' been accepted by the National Board, but all indications would point to the fact that this is a strong possibility. I thought it would be interesting to put the Nash, the longest lived Wisconsin car builder, and the second longest lived Wisconsin car builder programs together as a combined meet, etc. Details will be forthcoming. Much planning needs to be done prior to that. In any event, it would appear that next year's annual meeting would be probably August 18th. So, mark your calendars appropriately.

FRITZ WERNER:

As many of you are aware, Fritz Werner was a body designer for the Kissel Motor Car Company for most of its existence. You may

also be aware that we do have on display a large collection of wagons that Fritz Werner had carved and these are on loan to us from his grandson, Dan Werner. It also has been pointed out that Fritz made inlaid furniture, doll houses and things of this nature. We recently received two secretary desks and one trunk made by him. These have been given to us by a family member just recently. These pieces definitely show the skills that Mr. Werner had.

PARADES:

This past summer will mark the biggest effort towards entering Kissel cars in parades in the local area. We ran Kissels in four different parades and we will be having one on display at a special university science show in Milwaukee. One of the Kissels will be placed next to an alternate energy car to show engineering students the strides that have been made between the old technology and the new technology. The exposure has been very good.

1925 KISSEL BROUGHAM SEDAN:

Back in 1986 Bob Troller of Verona, Wisconsin donated to the Hartford Auto Museum a 1925 Kissel, 4 Door Brougham, with the 8 cylinder engine. This car was in an unrestored condition. So, for many years we tried to decide whether the car should be restored or kept in its original condition. In this last year at least three different people, who are restoring Kissels, have visited the museum to get an idea on how to do upholstery and how to do some of the external treatments. This car has been invaluable in that it is all original and has proven to be probably more valuable in its unrestored condition than if we had it restored. So, if any of you need to do upholstery work to your Kissel, feel free to come. A lot of people have, and have used our files at the museum to do their restorations or update their restorations.

CARS CHANGING HANDS:

I received word of another vehicle, a Kissel speedster, owned by the DeLoos in Michigan that has been sold to Phillip Renuart. It was the same speedster that won the downhill braking contest in England. Mr. Renuart stated that the car has not been utilized for quite a period of time and that he will be updating the restoration. This brings to point the roster. The roster of the Kissel Kar Klub has had many changes of late. There has just been a tremendous amount of cars changing hands and it has been difficult keeping up with them. Dave Spence in Arizona, who maintains the computer record of all Kissel Kar owners, has been quite busy with his own business. I assure you that as soon as I possibly can and as soon as Dave can, we'll have another updated roster with the latest changes. As I'm sure you are aware, as soon as a roster is printed, it's outdated but at least it will be a lot closer to being correct than what you already have. I would guess that sometime in the Spring of 1995 this should be ready.

THE NAME - KISSELGRAPH:

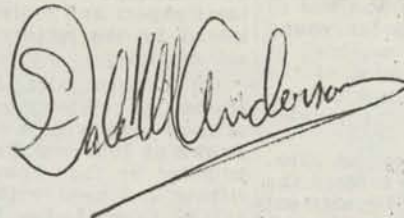
Many of you that have been members of the Kissel Kar Klub for many, many years are quite familiar with where the name of this little newsletter came from. However, we have had so many changes of ownership that I thought maybe it would be a good idea to cover that information again.

The original Kisselgraph was edited and printed in Hartford by Hartford boys in the Kissel factory for Hartford boys in the cantonments and overseas, fighting the righteous fight for God and country. Obviously, this was for World War I. The newsletter ran from 8 to 16 pages long. We hope you enjoy the few pages that we have copied so that you can get the feel of how things were.

"THANKS":

I would like to say 'Thanks' to all of you that did send in donations to the Kissel Kar Klub last year. As you know the club does not have a dues structure. It's all handled by donations from you, the member. One of the reasons for the club is to keep a registry of vehicles. Therefore, it is quite important for you to let us know of any changes of addresses or changes of ownership of vehicles. The biggest benefit is that you would be able to connect with other Kissel owners in your restoration projects and, of course, between the Kissel Kar Klub and the Hartford Heritage Auto Museum. We do our best to promote the Kissel name so that the value of your Kissel car will, hopefully, continue its upward rise to the benefit of everyone.

Please do remember there is still time to make a donation to the club prior to the end of this year. Any donation is fully tax deductible. So, please keep us in mind when you do your end of the year giving.

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "Dale Anderson", with a long horizontal flourish underneath.

The Kisselgraph

★ ★ ★ 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. ★ ★ ★

VOL. 1 NO. 4

HARTFORD, WISCONSIN, NOVEMBER 1, 1918

10c A COPY

2 MORE GOLD STARS ON SERVICE FLAG

COLUMBUS MENZEL AND OTTO SIEGERT HAVE "GONE WEST"

Both Died in Camp When Nearly Ready for Active Service

Two more gold stars have been added to the Kissel Factory Service Flag in memory of two former Kissel employees in uniform who have gone to Hero Land—two more Hartford soldier boys who answered their country's call and were glad to give all in defense of the Stars and Stripes—two more stars in Heaven that will shine forever and forever.

Columbus Menzel died in Kansas City, while doing special work at the government Auto School. He was formerly employed in the drafting department and later in the machine department which he held up to the time of his enlistment in the army last August. Columbus had just completed his course and had made preparations for embarkation for France. He was twenty-five years old and without a doubt was one of the best known and popular young Hartford men. Every member of Company D, as well as most of the boys who are in camp, knew Columbus and counted him as a regular friend.

Otto Siegert was born at Elba, Wis., Feb. 22, 1897. He entered the Government Truck Test Department last summer, where he made good. While he was only 21 years old, his earnestness in doing his work earned the respect of every man in his department. Otto left on Sept. 3rd for Camp Grant. He contracted pneumonia and died Friday, Oct. 4th.

The other two gold stars in the Kissel Service Flag are in memory of John Courtney, who died in camp, and Elmer Grabinski, who was killed in action in France.

PROTECT EMPLOYEES SUDDEN END TO A AGAINST THE FLU WILD NIGHT RIDE

PREVENTATIVE USED AT GREAT LAKES STATION ISSUED FREE

Warning Issued Daily for Nearly Three Weeks

The city of Hartford has successfully repulsed and defeated the "Flu" germs. Long before they attempted to "take" the City, the officials of the Kissel Motor Car company together with Mayor Lieven and Dr. Lehman, Health Officer, held a consultation and decided the best thing to do was to give a gas alarm and prepare for a mass drive on the "flu."

Result—the churches, schools and all public places were closed up in Hartford. Three different posters, size 14x22 inches, in different colors, were printed and nailed, pasted or hung not only in every department of the factory, but throughout the business and residential sections of the city, warning everybody to take care of themselves and what to do. Special instructions were given in the local papers and daily bulletins were issued by the factory to every Kissel employee.

On Tuesday, Oct. 22, the Kissel Motor Car company issued every one of their employes a jar of salve, known as Influenza Prophylaxis, propounded by the Johns Hopkins Institute and used with great success at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station.

Since furnishing this salve, we are highly satisfied with the results. Up to date, the number of cases here at the factory as well as in Hartford, is exceedingly small and new cases are few and far between. This undoubtedly is due to the caution that has been exercised by every employee. Continued production in all departments has resulted.

"HALT! WHO GOES THERE?" SHOUTED THE POLICE

Harrowing Experience—Never to Be Forgotten

It was a dark night—or rather morning. It was still—that inky, sticky stillness that heralds the dawn. On the branch of a nearby tree yawned an owl. There was nothing stirring.

Suddenly in the dim distance, a noise became audible. In no time at all it had flown past and disappeared in the darkness. If the owl had looked close at it, he would have seen that it was a KisselKar with three figures inside—one at the wheel, one sitting beside him and one asleep in the back. They were men—no doubt about it—they wore pants and coats and hats and everything.

Let's follow this car—The lights of Appleton loomed in the distance. Without any apparent slackening of speed, it shot through the streets and would have continued on and on, but for a sudden challenge from the road ahead. The headlights had picked up a police officer with raised hand and stern look. A quick shifting of gears, and the car lurched to a standstill. "What in hell do you think this is, the Indianapolis Speedway? Who are you, anyway?" One voice said: "J. A. Tarkington," another voice said "W. L. Kissel." "Who is the man asleep on the back seat?" asked the officer. "Oh, that is only Ollie Menzel. We have just come from Clintonville and are in an awful hurry to get home." Whereupon the officer reminded them that it was not necessary to careen madly through the streets of Appleton, risking the lives of its inhabitants, and tearing up the pavement. After which he allowed the party to proceed.

NEXT ISSUE—Big Sixteen Page Christmas Edition.

The Kisselgraph

Published by The
Kissel Motor Car Company
on the first and fifteenth
of each month at
HARTFORD, WISCONSIN

RALPH KAYE, Editor

Assisted by 40 Factory Foremen,
1060 Kissel Employees and 25 special
reporters in the City of Hartford.

Subscription free to every Kissel
Factory and Hartford Boy who has
joined the Colors.

No Advertisements Accepted.

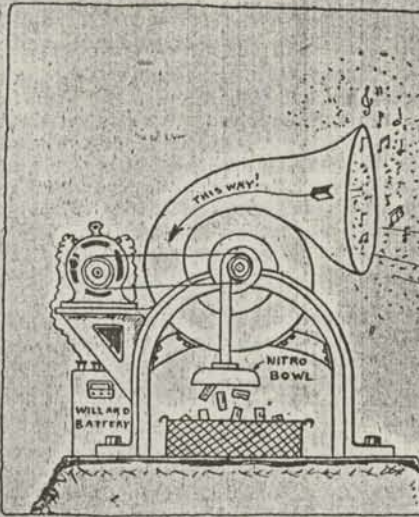
ARE PREPARING FOR YOUR HOME COMING

Eau Claire Convention Takes Definite Action on Future of You Boys

Gov. Philipp will be asked to appoint eight men to a committee of fifteen for the development of Wisconsin's industries pertaining to the welfare of returning soldiers.

F. W. Luening, assistant secretary of Commerce who attended the meetings, said it was participated in by 150 representative Wisconsin men. The department of the interior was represented, also the University of Wisconsin. The seven remaining members of the committee will be selected by the following organizations: University of Wisconsin, two; one each from the State Board of Agriculture, Wisconsin Bankers' Assn., Wisconsin Advancement Assn., Wisconsin Drainage Assn., and Wisconsin Assn. of Real Estate Brokers.

"How vitally the plans for strengthening land development and agricultural development in Wisconsin, Minnesota and Michigan will affect not only the actual war period, but also the period of reconstruction after the war, should be called to the public attention," said Mr. Luening. "Discussion at Eau Claire, however, made it apparent that not only will war production be aided, but that the plans under contemplation will perhaps be the only means of stabilizing the industries caring for industrial workers released from the war industries, adjusting the food supplies of the world, and preventing food shortages and unduly high food prices." All of which indicates that when you boys arrive, Uncle Sam will have a pleasant surprise awaiting you.



THE GOOTIE KETCHER

HERE, WE GO ONCE MORE AND ANNOUNCE
IN PROPHETIC SPIRIT,
EVIL IS TURNED INTO GOOD.

THE RECONSTRUCTION OF THE WORLD
BEGINS IN THE TRENCHES.

WE FOUND, THAT TRENCH AIR, WHEN PASSED
OVER NITRIC ACID, AT HIGH RATE OF
SPEED, PRODUCES A SOUND IRRESISTIBLE
TO THE FINE EAR OF THE GOOTIE

WE SEE HERE THE GOOTIE KETCHER IN
FULL OPERATION.

SIMPLY IT SWARMS THE LITTLE BIRDS ENTER
THE FUNNEL, HEARING THE SWEET MUSIC,
ONLY TO BE DASHED INTO THE NITRO BOWL
AND TO CERTAIN DEATH.

"AND NOW ECONOMICALLY" NEATLY PACKED
THEY LEAVE THE BOWL, IN FORM OF
25 CENT PACKAGES OF FERTILIZER FOR
AFTER WAR PURPOSES.

By H. Palmer



Captain Parrott, for the past ten months in charge of Government work here at the factory, has been transferred to Chicago. Lieut. Herbert T. Telling, late of the Quartermasters Department, Chicago, stationed at the Diamond T. Truck Company's factory, succeeds Capt. Parrott. Lieut. Telling, like Capt. Parrott is an automobile man of experience, having been connected with the Chandler Motor Car Co. as sales representative.

The bookkeeper in Department No. 2 wanted to take Emma out riding in his friend's car, but Emma said "Nothing Doing." (Where is he, Emma? I wish I was as happy as you are.)

Emma Frederickson and Gertrude Lieven, inspectors of the Milling Department were so happy their names weren't seen in The Kisselgraph. (Please don't yell at me like that—you dare touch me again and I'll scream.)

Artie Tarkington says we have only two meals a day now at our house—corn and oat.

The Upholstering Department is wondering why Jessie is so moody of late. 'Tis said that if a certain mail does not result in a letter, there is a certain male here in Hartford who will. (Don't worry Jess—just keep them both guessing.)

Mary Manning says—"As for the front porch the Jackie is a great improvement over the Johnnie"—but she has no front porch.

Steve May, formerly worker in the tool room has left to join the colors.

The boys of the Assembly Department and Machine Shop donated \$8.75 to the local Red Cross society this week.

Albert Sorenson who worked at the Kissel factory during 1916-17, died at Kansas City, on October 8th, where he was taking a special course in the Sweeney Auto school, for entrance into the U. S. Transport Division.

Albert O. Lambeau, U. S. Store Inspector at the Factory since January, was transferred to Chicago.

Miss Sonnentag was chief fler and also assistant this week on account of the illness of Miss Wiggins.

Wanted—A girl in the Cost Department to help Hattie Portz. One with exceptional talent in scrapping preferred. (At last, I have found you, but what a week. I think I've been mad, crazy—I've searched West Bend, Beaver Dam—and then I came to the Mailing Department.)

Word comes from our former Hartford inhabitant Mabel Leach and informs us that she is doing fine and wearing a beautiful new coat. We know it must be very becoming, and most of us human beings will be anxious to have her visit us. (A thrill shot through him—then a great surge of gladness.)

Harry LeRoy, the young man employed as pencil sharpener in the Drafting Department, was promoted last week, and is now employed as door tender. He appreciates the new job and says he expects to get promoted again pretty soon.

Did you see the camouflaged trucks yet—they came from Clintonville. Aren't they nice? Yes indeed. The Germans will never see these trucks because they are painted too classy. Oh, Fritz! you're out of luck.

Tool Room—We have a sign right at our door which reads "Speed Up." I wonder if the printer of this sign didn't know that we are using "High Speed Steel" all the while.

"Big George" with that big smile that never comes off—was over to Rubicon Sunday, he says to a funeral. Well we know that the Sweet Shop in Hartford was closed, but George felt so sad about something that he forgot to get off the train at Hartford and woke up at Schleisingerville. "How did you get home, Georgie?"

Did you notice how our inspector is using 3-in-1 oil for polishing his finger nails and Cutting Oil for sharpening his pencils. Go to it as long as you don't use up our Cup grease on your hair.

Harold Towers of the Production Dept. was called to his home at West Salem by the death of his sister.

Anyone finding a keg of $\frac{3}{4}$ Inch H. P. nuts, kindly report them to Mr. George Bartlett, Government Accountant. The only term we can find to apply to H. P. is 'High Power.' Probably high power nuts are required to keep up with the speed with which the Four Wheel Drive trucks are turned out these days at the Kissel plant.

Carl Dietze of Mayville was a caller at the factory last week. He was especially welcomed by the clerk of the Sheet Metal Department. (Hush, now don't be hysterical.)

Much consternation prevailed in the Seat Frame Assembly Department when "Red" Kaufman discovered the absence of his apples purchased for a jitney to be enjoyed in the afternoon. "Jake" his helper searched diligently around the premises, but without avail. "Balloon" Brazeau the 225 pound paper weight of the Department was accused, also his side-kicker "Shorty" Tagatz the young man who throws his voice wonderfully. "Slim" Byrnes, the innocent spectator offered to open up a book and take bets but "Red" and "Jake" were looking for a 100 to 1 shot that they could guess who had the Snows. As the plot thickened and still remained unsolved "Kicker" Miski and his right hand bower "Peter" agreed jointly to set 'em up on the Mahogany when the contract for trucks was completed. More information will probably be obtained in time for the following edition—if there happens to be a Sherlock Holmes within our midst.

Al Schwefel, our popular driver, is now head push over the warehouse. And believe me, boys, he's there. He can "horse" anything, even a tractor, and can close a watch case with his rear wheel.

ASSEMBLY DEPT. F. W. D.

By True Blooded Americans

Friends of Inspector Orth found that he had in his kit of tools a combination knife which was made in Germany. They promptly placed it on an American-made vise and with an American-made hammer made it look like the Kaiser will look when he says "enough." "Some knife." He said he used it daily for 20 years.

George Russ of Plating fame, since having a young lady assistant, can tell more about War and influenza than Mr. Baker or Dr. Mayo. Quick Doc., the needle.

The girls of the Assembly room department sure are lonesome since Red, alias John Polster, changed his job. We used to look up any minute and see him standing by us. But now he is so busy he hasn't the time. He is now seen hustling to and fro with a tool chest under his arm. His latest quotation is "If they wouldn't move the trucks so fast I could keep up."

George Hausch of the Drafting Department is back with us again. Hausch enlisted about three months ago—but Uncle Sam hasn't called for him yet. In the meantime, Georgie hung around Milwaukee working as a wheelbarrow conductor, a trunk juggler, and even did a few tricks with the pick and shovel—all of which speaks well for his all-round ability.

Machine Shop—Mr. Ed Lamback, Jr. was taken sick immediately after reading the third issue of the Kisselgraph. Now, Ed., there must have been a "Flu" germ in that fish story which you read, of John Schmeckel, or you laid off to finish reading The Kisselgraph. If you did, Ed, I don't blame you, for it was interesting, indeed.

Mr. Kofel and Mr. Albrecht have nothing on Mr. Riley when it's talk about having girls. Oh, Boys, you ought to see the big smile Abner wears nowadays—just come and take a peek at his Harem and don't forget to look at his Queen—and notice how quickly he answers his phone. Well you can see he has no time other than business and of course he does not want any stray birds wandering around his coop. Yesterday he brought a gun along—he is going to get some practice—but us boys are going to armour our machines to keep stray bullets away. We'd have a better chance over there of keeping alive—Safety First.

Matt Ford, the young heart-breaker in the machine shop, has not been working the last few days and is reported not to be feeling well. Here's hoping you will be with us soon again, as the girls are beginning to ask about you.

Motor Department—The other day a farmer down on Rock river gave Jack Fitting and O. C. McNamee the privilege of shooting seven of his tame ducks as a reward for the rescue of his horse that had been anchored in the mud for three days. We don't know which effected Mac's nerves most, pulling out the horse or shooting the ducks, for a short time afterwards while trying his luck at fishing, he threw pole and all into the middle of the river. He gave the boys a good imitation of a Hell-diver for a few minutes as he was bound not to lose that fishing tackle. Now he is carrying around a nice little cold and a big story of how he was pulled into the river by a fish.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, the Guards are marching,
With Howard Getter at the front,
For it's up and down the street,
And he makes the turn so neat,
When he doesn't step upon his partner's feet.

The boys of this department
Are feeling pretty blue,
For McNamee has left them
To boss another crew.
He's been transferred to the Hospital
As doctor of that place
To put some pep in the Drives
And make them hit the pace.

Here's wishing him the best of luck,
For Mack's a good old Scout,
And when it comes to making good
We haven't got a doubt.
For if those trucks will hit on three
They'll surely hit on four,
When Doc Mack prescribes a pill
They'll feel sick no more.

Louis Sager, the foreman of the U. S. stockroom and warehouse is very strongly thinking of sending in requisition for a pair of roller skates for his personal use so that he will be able to make better time on his trips to the Warehouse, Stockroom and office. That is the main reason, isn't it, Louis?

There is now another man in our Tin shop. Van Osborne celebrated his 21st birthday Saturday.

Weigand is getting to be quite a serious young man around the shop lately—one would almost think he was thinking of settling down. What is the matter Howard? Don't worry, Martha won't go back on you.

We have an Al man at the Hack saw—a full fledged expert—puts both hands on one end and then gets busy. Suddenly we saw him three feet from the floor with one hand in the other nursing a badly injured finger, so off to the First Aid he goes. When he returns he has the thumb on the other hand done up. Don't take my word for it—ask Slim Byrnes, or better still—call him up by phone.



BOYS—HATS OFF TO MISS MARTHA PUSCH

She's Little—But so was Napoleon!

History repeats itself. Napoleon faced anything for sake of Victory of his Army. Likewise last Wednesday night, Miss Martha Pusch faced Main street crowds for the sake of helping you boys to Victory.

And—she made good—with the aid of Jones and his Sweet Shop and Hartford's Community Chorus.

They sold 270 copies of The Kisselgraph in less than an hour, netting the Kisselgraph Mess Fund \$27.00 in cash.

It came about thusly—The Sweet Shop was third on the list of the number of Kisselgraphs sold. C. E. Jones didn't like that place—three is an odd number and—Spag's beat him for second place.

He had his window, elaborately decorated. Martha showed up at 7:30. She raged up and down that window—appealing, demanding and urging everybody to "Buy a Kisselgraph."

At eight o'clock the Community Chorus swung in line before the window and sang patriotic airs. And their singing was great—and mind you, they had only formed the Chorus that afternoon. Here are their names boys—know any of them?

Elsie Meyer, Florence Turner, Dorothy Schmidt, Lena Walraubenstein, Emma Maas, Thelma Heisler, Margaret Persick, Helen Storck, Anna Bannach, Signa Danielson, Elizabeth Manning, Esther Menzel, Molly Haupt, Dora Sonnentag, Mildred Stacy, Stella Leideger, Mildred Hahn, Mary Manning. After singing these girls turned newsies, to help Martha—and \$27.00 resulted. So everybody is happy—Martha for doing her bit, the Chorus for helping her—And Jones—Look where he stands in the sales list! And he says he is going to stay in that position.

737 COPIES OF 'SIZ-ZLER' EDITION SOLD

\$73.75 TURNED IN MAKING A TOTAL OF \$112.01 FOR OCTOBER

Sales of The Kisselgraph Are Going Up.

Here are the figures for the third edition. Who will top the sales of this number?

	No. Copies	Amt.
Sweet Shop	285	\$28.50
Edith Turner (Factory)	182	18.25
Spagnolo's	97	9.70
Central Drug Store	85	8.50
LeCount Cigar Store	47	4.70
Wiley House	41	4.10

	737	73.75
Previous Sales	382	38.26
	1119	\$112.01

Fred Shumway was examining applicants in his office. "Where are you from?" he asked one man. "Oh, I am a Hartfordite," replied the applicant. "And where are you from?" he asked another. The man looked embarrassed. He eyed the Hartfordite and then replied, "I am a Beaver Damite." "You are what?" roared Fred. "I am a Beaver Damite!", again explained the applicant. "Well" said Fred, "you do look like a Beaver, but you needn't swear about it."

Inspection Department—A tester of trucks put a question up to us which remains unanswered, i.e.,—A certain speedometer head works only when I do—how much work does the speedometer head do?



All the afternoon she sat on the porch of the Wiley House, staring with absent, brooding gaze across Sumner street towards Beaudette's Garage, where a 3-passenger Kissel Roadster with its new upholstery and All-Year Top stood impatiently waiting. Now with the coming of the twilight, she moved restlessly, striving to dull the poignant pain of the unanswered question that always loomed up before her in the dusk.

In fancy she saw again his same car at the Whitehouse Inn, where she and "him" had motored to the last week-end. Wasn't it wonderful—superb—a scintillating Arabian Nights Honeymoon? Oh, it had been a sweet dream—he was so masterful, such a thoroughbred—he was so far above the regular fellow. And now she was leaving Hartford—would he be true? That was the question that tormented her. (No wonder he has been getting such quick telephone connections since she left. Gosh, Doc—make it stronger this time—this censorship job is hard on the nerves.)

Wonder why Clara Simon and Lena Neu were all dolled up Saturday and Sunday. Rubicon must be a little larger than Hartford—or is there more stepping there. We wonder, girls, we wonder—(Ah, youth is a very wonderful thing.)

Jake Hilt and his partner Sim Hall were out boat riding at Pike Lake the other night, and had a very enjoyable time—Bathing Included. It's funny how boats sink when you dip them full of water and overload them with Fish.

Boys, guess which girl said this:—"They may have their Gasless and Churchless and Movieless Sundays—but as long as they don't have Kissless Sundays, I should worry."

Miss Rosenhelmer sent a carton of cigarettes to a certain young man this week. Better look out Bill, or you will lose your little curly head one of these days.

Notice—Canning done cheap. Two years' experience. Put in your order early to avoid rush. For further information ask Helen.

Russell Cooley doesn't always spend his Sunday evenings at Miss Gergen's home. Oh my no! What's the matter with taking a sweet little girl for a buggy ride on a gasless Sunday night? Never mind Russell, you have the right idea—and we know she enjoyed it. Didn't you, Mildred?

KEEP THE KAISER ON THE RUN

THIS KISSELETTE BELIEVES IN FULL SPEED AHEAD

The photographer nearly broke his neck taking this picture. He had to dodge belts, shafts, wheels as well as being run down by heavily laden shop trucks. He had to place his camera between two running belts and risk having it snatched up to the ceiling to be ground between wheels. But Joe Seidl is used to this kind of work and when he is given orders to go and "get her," he either makes good or never comes back.



"If you think I am going to look pleasant and stop work even for the fraction of a second so that you can snap me, you are greatly mistaken," this Kisselette said emphatically without raising her eyes from her work. "Our boys 'over there' need trucks not photographs, to keep the Kaiser on the run."

All of which proves that the Kisselettes are strictly business and go contrary to the universal impression that a woman will do anything to have her picture taken, especially for publication.

U. S. Briggs is always hard at it—work of course—but gets badly mixed in writing decimals.

We of the inspection department regret at this time that our venerable chief, G. B. Davey, is confined to his home for a few days.

We know of a mechanical horn that will not go to France—Reason Does not "Unk."



Wm. Dietrich, Carl MacMiller and Harry Bloor have entered the University of Wisconsin for mechanical training.

One of the boys at the training camp writes home that he has been equipped with shoes weighing not less than twenty-five pounds apiece. He presumes from that, that he has been selected to kick the Kaiser.

Private Alfred Anderson, who was reported on the casualty list as being missing in action, writes that he was severely wounded, but was now out of the hospital.

Word has been received from the War Department that Jos. A. Moser has been killed in France.

Sam Segerson, now in naval service and serving on the "Kentucky" was home on a furlough.

Word has been received that Private Marlowe Spuhler was seriously ill at Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, Ohio.

Corp. Clarence Hahn wrote to F. Strubing Sept. 6th, sending him three copper French coins, and says they have gathered a great number of souvenirs which they cannot send. He says the boys have had a hard time following the Huns as they run like Hell.

With so many boys called in the last draft, we have added another squad to "Co. B." Lucile Hahn is corporal.

Otto Brinkman is leaving for overseas with a goodly supply of cigarettes. —Otto is going into a "smoke screen" section.

GEN. PERSHING KNOWS MILWAUKEE IS WITH HIM

Gov. E. L. Philipp received a cablegram from Gen. Pershing, thanking him for the message sent by the Wisconsin executive, following the mass meeting at the Auditorium at which Floyd Gibbons, American war correspondent spoke. The cablegram is as follows:

"Many thanks for your stirring cable. We have always been sure that Milwaukee was with us especially those of our citizens of German speech as they are fighting the forces that caused their ancestors to fore-swear German autocracy in order to insure the liberties of American democracy."

Lieut. Stuesser is here from Camp Devens on a ten day furlough. Doc expects to start for overseas about Nov. 1st. We'll bet it's 50-50 Germs and Germans.

Mr. George Assenmacher, one of Hartford's enlisted men arrived safely over in France on Thursday, Oct. 10th.

Someone pulls a bones. Upon hearing one of our young men was promoted to 2nd Lieutenant, Mrs. X said "It can't be—why he hasn't been 1st yet."

Mrs. Katie Moser received a telegram from the War Department on Oct. 14th, announcing that her son Joseph had been killed "over there" on Sept. 11th.

Francis Daicy has left for Beloit College, Beloit Training School.

The following Hartford boys have been inducted into the military service and are now at Madison for mechanical instruction—Harry Bloor, Edw. Nichodem, Howard C. Kissel, Lovell Martin, Felix Reuteler, John Weder, Charles Mount, Wm. A. Dietrich, Carl MacMiller all of Hartford.

Delmar Isaacson was here from Chickamauga Park, Ga., on a two day furlough to attend his brother's funeral. Delmar looks great and says they are working, and since they can't make a shave and brush their teeth the same day, we quite agree with him.

Harry Bloor and Ed Nickodem enlisted a short time ago and are at Madison for a few months of intensive training before being sent across. We will miss you boys—but Ed, the little blonde says it seems good to get some sleep—she will be true until your return. We hear that Harry is leading in the Community singing at Madison. Where did you take your lessons, Harry? The train service is good between Madison and Evans-ton, isn't it, Harry?

Quite a fight was pulled off Saturday night at the depot. The conductor wasn't a bit afraid—he just hauled off and punched a "ticket" for a nice young lady.

ADDISON BOY KILLED IN ACTION

Mrs. Joseph Gutchenritter, on October 10th, received a telegram from Washington to the effect that Private Joseph G. Gutchenritter, Infantry, was officially reported as killed in action September 13th. This is the first soldier boy in this vicinity reported to have been killed in action. He was a member of Company A, 355th Infantry. He left for Camp Grant, March 29th and sailed for France on June 2nd.