

# Highland Park News.

VOL I

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## HIGH SCHOOL ELECTION.

From all we can learn this civic function was attended by some features truly sublime and some decidedly ridiculous. Last week the News stated the case clearly and forcibly, indicating the issue at stake, and the duty of every friend of the present high school to turn out and vote for Messrs. Pease and Smoot. That raised the clarion cry, "Let us have Pease!" It came from hundreds of offices, counting rooms, banks and other business places in Chicago; from the drawing rooms and parlors of the Park; from fair maidens on wheels, and from the Bridgets of the kitchen and laundry. Prof. Wilson and his fair associates watched the moving phalanx of voters, as they pressed toward the Young Men's Club house and deposited their ballots in the big, black, hermetically sealed and locked iron tank. It was a grand, almost thrilling, sight to see fair maids and staid matrons forget, for the nonce, the beauties and vanities of an Easter bonnet, or the appetizing bit of local gossip, to respond to the rallying cry, "Our high school, our high school, Pease and Smoot," as the patriots of April, 1775, responded to Paul Revere's midnight cry, as he rode from Charlestown Neck to Lexington.

But every deed, like every coin has its reverse, as well as its obverse side. So there there was the ridiculous—at least the humorous—side of this election. Last year West Deerfield "cleaned us out;" we all felt the chagrin and disgrace of that and the report that they had planned a grand scoop this time, filled us with fear and heroism. It was told, in sotto voce, that those folks "over there," would leave no effort untried and no stone unturned; no ally would be neglected; aye, some feared they would ransack the county domain in Libertyville, and invite the unnumbered hosts of the invisible spirits; no one knew what, to compass their end and defeat us. Though we have

three or four voters to their one, it was expected that some modern political Cadmus would sow all West Deerfield with dragons' teeth, and voters would spring up by thousands from every slough, and timber and steading, at the shrill blast of some Roderick's bugle horn. No wonder, then, there was a pallor on the faces of East Deerfield's brave men, and a tremolo in the soft, sweet voices of its fair women, as they thought of what might happen. Why, the West Deerfielders, true to the traditions of the fathers, went about their daily duties as on other days; the husbandman reared not his plow in the furrow, the smith wrung the music of honest industry from his anvil, the merchant sold his wares, and the housewife and maid went about their duties from early morn till setting sun, with never a thought of our election. As the shades of evening softly fell, men gathered with bated breath about the bulletin board, while the clerk came out, and, in bold outline, engrossed the following:

East Deerfield.....	350 votes
West .....	0 "
Pease and Smoot's majority .....	350 "

Verily Pease and Smoot hath won a victory.

## PRESBYTERIAN MEN'S LECTURE.

The Presbyterian Men's Club entertainment due last Tuesday evening, will occur next Tuesday evening, April 20th, and will consist of a lecture by that well known and popular lecturer, Z. S. Holbrook of Chicago. Mr. Holbrook was for some years a prominent business man in Chicago, a college man in business, but is now retired, devoting himself to literature, lecturing and politics. He was a prominent campaign speaker last fall and was immensely liked wherever he spoke. His subject will be "Wit and Humor," just the thing for election night. It will help some of the defeated candidates to bear their disappointment. Those who know say there is a great treat in store for us.

## COMMUNICATION.

The following letter from one of our prominent citizens and property owners was received by C. B. Rice, chairman of the Street and Alley committee, of the city council. We shall publish others in succeeding issues.

DEAR SIR:—It is my judgment that something ought to be done and done at once. As you well know our streets have been in an impassable condition for the past 6 weeks; people were obliged to walk long distances to get to the depot. Our merchants had great trouble in delivering goods; in fact, business has been almost at a standstill and great loss has occurred. What would have happened if a fire had started in the business center or even on the outskirts of our city? I fear a complete destruction of our city or at least, of a large part of it. Now this state of things ought not to be. It is a disgrace and ought to be corrected at once. By remaining as they are it is impossible to sell any real estate and I do not see how it is possible to rent houses to city people who come out here, when our streets are impassable. It seems to me that you ought to take the matter in hand at once, and lay plans to improve all unimproved streets with a good solid inexpensive roadbed. Such streets could be built at a reasonable price and the cost being spread over 7 years, would not be a burden to any citizen, and would benefit our city more than any other thing.

Respectfully yours,

F. D. EVERETT.

## MUCH LITIGATION.

Litigation is on the increase. Judge Hibbard has had about ten cases within a couple of weeks, but they are not very remunerative—to the court. We will publish a list of all the trials held with cause of action, judgment rendered, etc., for the benefit of the public.