

Mr. and Mrs. Murray Wright of Chicago, spent last Saturday and Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Walker, Park and Longwood avenues.

In the Chicago-Illinois swimming meet which was held in the Bartlett Tank, the first part of last week, Junius Flanders won the 100 yard swim. He also was entered in the relay race. Paul Flanders swam Goal in the U. of I. water polo which was defeated by the Maroons. The young men came out to Glencoe for the contest and visited their parents on Monday night.

Mrs. Edward C. English has returned to her home in Reusselater, Indiana, after making a short visit with relatives.

Mrs. Joseph Baker of Syracuse, New York, who has been the guest of her relatives, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. McDowell, the first of the week for a short visit to Chicago. She will be joined there by her husband and they will continue their journey to California where they expect to remain until Spring.

Announcement was made last Saturday by Secretary Waller of the Western Golf Association that the dates for the western championship, to be played at the Lake Country Club, would be September 16 and 17. The prize list will be the same as last year and play as usual at twenty-two holes medal play.

Mrs. Louis F. Hopkins and Miss Grace gave a tea last Friday afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock at their home on Park avenue. About seventy ladies were present among them Mrs. Edward C. English, of Reusselater, Indiana, and Mrs. Joseph Baker of Syracuse, New York.

Several Glencoe people attended the wedding of Miss Gladys A. Warren, of 5 Cleveland Park, and Mr. John Edward, last Wednesday at Trinity church. The young couple will reside at Lothian, Alberta, Canada.

Mrs. and Mrs. Thomas C. King entertained a number of friends last Saturday evening at a dancing party at their home on Vernon avenue. Refreshments were served and Brown of Chicago furnished music.

Mrs. Charles Wilbur Hess, of Bay Road and Hawthorn avenue, given two Bridge parties last week. The first took place on Friday of last week Monday evening of this week, the second being Washington's birthday. The decorations were flags and other patriotic emblems. On the long table where the refreshments were served a delicious repast was a three foot log, entwined with roses, and into which was sticking a net. A large picture of Washington hanging at the end of the room was draped with flags. About twenty guests were present.

Miss C. H. Whitelaw gave a large party at the Woman's Library last Saturday afternoon. There were about twelve tables and among them were a number of ladies from Chicago, Evanston, and other places. Prizes were won by Miss Pearson of Chicago and Miss Brown. An excellent dinner was served.

The Missionary Society of the Congregational church met Tuesday and held a sewing bee.

Eleanor Parmenter of Elgin and Miss Ellsworth of Foster, Wisconsin, were guests during the week of their friend, Miss Ethel Morgan.

Francis Hughes of Ferry Hall Forest, gave an interesting talk on "Aspects of Boarding School Life," to the members of the Woman's Library last Tuesday afternoon. The Ferry Glee Club assisted in the program by singing several beautiful selections.

There have been several dancing parties given during the week by the boys and girls. Last Friday night Miss Brown entertained a number of friends and on Saturday evening the sisters of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Coy entertained to a large crowd of hostesses to a large crowd of folks who tripped the light fantastic until a late hour.

C. H. Meyer of St. Louis was in Chicago this week looking around for a location for his family as his business requires a change of residence.

Diligent Dozen held a business meeting Monday morning at the home of Frank W. Darling.

Mr. C. W. Tostevin has been transferred from the Northwestern station to a point farther north in Wisconsin. It is an error. Mr. Tostevin is taking a much needed vacation and his place is being temporarily filled.

AT THE CLUB.

A BRILLIANT MUSICAL EVENING.

For the period of two weeks preceding February 20th, an atmosphere of haunting mystery has brooded over the homes of our peaceful hamlet: a sense of electric expectancy unjustified by an apparent cause, has been in the air; strange sounds have been heard issuing from the Highland Park Club House at unusual hours; our matrons have been noticed proceeding about their housewifely duties abstractedly and with strange mutterings; they have disappeared from the sides of their innocent babes for hours at a time, leaving no telephone numbers; our wives have been caught unexpectedly regarding with eyes of glittering triumph and mockery. So great, indeed, was the sense of unprecedented events about to befall, created by all these portents, that the NEWS-LETTER considered it desirable to send at once for an extra special correspondent. Events more than justified the foresight of this move.

On February 17th a mysterious and curiosity wracking call of "Come and See!" emanated from the Highland Park Club. When, on the morning of Saturday, February 20th, this same slogan with a blood red appendage of "What the Girls Can Do," crept into our quiet homes, human nature could stand no more. Every man in town laid down his previous engagements, took up his evening clothes and such unattached members of his family as were left him, and trailed for the Club House, filling its ample and enlarged halls to an extent never previously witnessed, and to the number of four hundred. Men perched upon the window seats; they flowered the walls; they filled the aisles in utter defiance of our stringent fire regulations; they stood a tip-toe on chairs far out into the halls and reception rooms. Was their portentous expectancy justified? Were their eager anticipations realized? Well, we should smile! But let us at last make way for the words of our special musical and dramatic critic engaged for this occasion only, the brilliant Bennett Borowski.—Harris Montell, Mr. Ben-Bor, H. Mautell says;

Rarely has it been our privilege to witness an event so entirely talented and unique as that given at the Highland Park Club on the night of Saturday, February 20th by the All Star Suffragette Albino Minstrel Movement Core, under the auspices of that most popular managerial favorite Prof. Everetski, and the musical conduct of Mad. Georginka Colbruneschke. The hall was packed with an assemblage of the most brilliant and intelligent society of that aristocratic suburb. Jewels and the eyes of beautiful women flashed amid gossamer lace and shimmering silk; but the Tuxedo cast and the broad masculine shirt front were preponderant to a degree, entirely unusual in such a gathering and an unexpected air of uneasiness and apprehension was apparent among the wearers of this social paraphernalia. Masculine eye sought masculine eye in dubious questioning, to be answered by glances of boding dread. To our intense surprise the curtain rose within two minutes of the time advertised, and what a vision met our eyes! Here indeed, tier upon tier of speaking countenance, shone all the possibilities of woman with a large W, come for once, a moment, into her own, unhampered by mere man! And how were we further lifted into ecstasy when this enchanting circle burst into brilliant and exquisite song; when end more deliciously spontaneous and rollicking, and full of fresh wit and drollery than the mind of man has ever conceived, shook us with gusts of exhilarating laughter! Anything short of the language of the classic circus poster would fail to express the wonder and delight of this extraordinary performance. "Things which no woman could do" were done with the most absolute ease and abandon. Jokes unstinted and entirely fresh, were prodigally poured forth, song of every sentiment and sense entranced our ears, verse original and bizarre shone forth like flashing gems set in chased rag time; dances such as were never before witnessed on any stage flashed before our marveling eyes.

The house shook with laughter. It thundered with applause. Even defeated man rose to pay his tribute of admiration. One would delight to dwell in detail upon each of the various and unprecedented stunts, the lovely and tear raising melodies, but space fails. A word must, however, be given to the character of the music. Madam Colburneska not only conducted the same in a masterly manner but was, we understand, orchestrator of it to such a degree as to make her practically its composer also. Its character proved her beyond doubt a disciple of the deified school of modern Russian composers. The contortions of tempo, the frequent, bizarre and unexpeted

semersaults of the traps, and the general effect of mad, bad, glad row showed her work as a thing of no mean promise in the music of the future. She is a person of exceptional feminine attraction. An unusual protrusion of the upper lip and an unaccountable pucker round the mouth were the only things to mar an otherwise really beautiful countenance. She conducted with a force and decision most commendable and very engaging in contrast with one otherwise so insistent with dainty feminine grace and charm. On Prof. Everetski's talent as manager and impressario one need not dwell. Whatsoever his genius touches prospers. Suffice it to say that in nothing has he more greatly excelled than in this production. We know no higher praise that can be yielded either for him or for the performance. The flow of mirth, melody and grace lasted until half after eleven o'clock, the Oleo being even more brilliant than the main performance. N. B. The jokes were all funny.

Highwood News.

We have a communication on the M. E. church, which we are obliged to hold over.

Misses Alma Kelley and Ruth Mowers were guests of Miss Gladys Gail of Evanston, over Sunday.

The Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs. Martha Gail on Thursday.

No one ever realizes just how much, and how well they can do a task until they have tried, and so the company of young folks found out when they so successfully entertained the public last Thursday and Friday evening, with the comedieta entitled "Uncle Jack."

The coming of the event was heralded to the readers of the News-Letter for several weeks, and many availed themselves of the opportunity to get a good laugh, as gate receipts give ample proof.

Those in the cast were Messrs Hodge, Stoker, Merriman, and Fritsch. Misses Pratt, Garrity, Breakwell and Kelley. Each did their part very well, but Miss Kelley will long remain with us as "Nancy Mahoney from Balbriggan, Ireland." The specialties were Mr. William Ludwig, a Humorist, and he held the audience breathless from laughter.

Mr. Getchel was also very fine. Mrs. Harvey soloist held her own as she always does. Verne Preston and Mildred Shultis did their parts well. The proceeds of the entertainment go toward the Parsonage fund.

What the young people, particularly of the North end of Highland Park need, is wholesome entertainment, if they cannot get it, they will take what they can get, but entertainment of some kind they must have. Now since those young performers have demonstrated what they can do, why not go ahead and get ready for another show.

The Ladies Auxiliary of the M. E. church are ready to fill a long felt want, and will do to order any kind of plain sewing, make quilts, mending etc. This busy company of women are very anxious to do there share toward paying the Parsonage debt, and in order to do so are willing to work very hard. If you have anything in their line, remember them, and thus help along a good cause. The officers of the Ladies Aid are Mrs. Boyd, Mrs. B. O. Fritsch, Mrs. K. Kelley, Mrs. Walker, any of whom will be glad to take your order.

The Marriage Fee.

Parson what's the cost of ma'yin' a man?
Jest tell de price, I'll meet it de bes' I can—
Make it what dis bride is wof?
Parson, ter put it dat way's rough!
If I gotter pay de wof er dis wife,
Den ma'yin' done ruint me fer life!
Why dis gal's wof de whole er creation,
She's wof all of a big plantation—
She's wof a pair of mules, and de waggin, too—
Here's a half a dollar, parson. Won't dat do?
—Martha Young.

What is an Impulse?

"What is an impulse?" asked the teacher. No answer. "It's something that comes to you suddenly. Can you form a sentence containing the word? Anyone may answer." "A snowball is an impulse," ventured the timid little girl with the curly hair. She had received one in the back of the neck that morning.

An Epitaph.

Here lies me and my two daughters, Brought here by drinking seltzer waters. Had we a' stuck to epsom salts, We would not be in these here vaults.

Dramatic Notes.

Minstrels at the Club.—On Saturday evening the "Maids and Matrons of the Highland Park Club gave their annual minstrel show before one of the largest audiences that has ever assembled at the club house. It is estimated that there were nearly 500 people present. The program in the main was a duplicate of the one the men gave several weeks ago. The oleo bill was of an unusually high grade. Miss Persilla Carver in her essay on Bridge brought down the house. Mrs. McClellan's burlesque of the Eddie Leonard of the men's show was also very funny.

McVickers.—Dustin Farnum with a strong company opens a fortnights engagement here in the popular success "the Squawman."

Whitney Opera.—"A Broken Idol," the laughing song play by Hal Stephens, Williams, and Van Alstyne, enters its twenty-eight weeks March 1st, and two weeks thereafter will go on tour. The attraction it is being favored with at the Van Buren street playhouse would seem to justify its making a longer stay in Chicago but the management has decided to make a tour of some of the smaller cities before it goes to Boston for a Summer run. The Chicago production will be taken out intact with Otis Harlan in the stellar comedy role and all the other members of the company. The baggage cars will be required for the transportation of the effects and the company will have special Pullman cars.

Garrick.—For one week more will "The Warrens of Virginia" remain at the Garrick Theatre, Chicago, and the eight performances, beginning tomorrow will offer the last opportunities to playgoers of this neighborhood to witness this Belasco success.

As General "Buck" Warren, the intrepid soldier and lovable father, Frank Keenan has struck a higher note than he did in his performance of Jack Rance in "The Girl of the Golden West."

In the role of Agatha Warren, the fetching daughter of the Confederacy, Miss Christine Norman gives a performance that is nothing less than delightful, while the work of Charles D. Waldron, as Lieutenant Burton; William McVay as General "Jim" Miss Violet Rand as Ruth Warren, and Mrs. Craig as Sappho, is of merit.

Auditorium.—The success of the "Follies of 1908" continues at the Auditorium Theatre, Chicago. This company gives probably the largest and most elaborate entertainment in the musical comedy line that we have in this country to-day.

The best feature in the show is the Society Prize Fight, and if you do not see it you will forfeit the best laugh ever had. Bickel and Watson, Jack Norworth, Arthur Deagon, Nora Baves, Annabelle Whitford, Grace Leigh, Dazie and all the other principals still continue their unequal success. Popular prices prevail.

LECTURE ON SPORT.

On Friday afternoon, Mr. Fairchild of the Moral Education League of New York, addressed the students of the High School at the Elm Place Auditorium. Mr. Fairchild's talk was divided into two parts. A report on College football a plea for ethical sport.

Mr. Fairchild says that the game of football as now played must be radically changed. We suppose that the lecturer's observations were made before the new rules of two seasons back were introduced.

The second portion of the lecture was a plea for observance of the following eight rules of sport.

- 1st. Sport for sports sake.
- 2nd. Sports should not monopolize actual work.
- 3rd. Take victory modestly.
- 4th. The sport must be of such a character as not to overtax the participant.
- 5th. The sportsman should have courage.
- 6th. The sportsman must be an amateur and a gentleman.
- 7th. The sportsman must not play foul.
- 8th. The umpire must govern the play.

Smith's Generosity.

First Man—I hear that Smith sends everything he shoots to the hospital instead of to the game dealer. Second Man—How good of him! What does he go in for mostly—ducks, quail or deer? First Man—No; he only shoots gamekeepers, and he has to send them to the hospital.



ST. VALENTINE'S DAY

CUPID'S DAY



THEY were the neatest ladies on the entire street. Miss Lucinda Berry and her sister Alice, and they subsisted meagerly on a small pension that had been their late father's.

In the same block lived the richest, blouciest and most irritable bachelor in the city.

Miss Alice turned the hose on her sidewalk to wash away the ashes. All night long, however, the wind rose, and the fourteenth of February dawned bitter cold, and the water used for washing off the ashes froze.

Miss Lucinda was in the kitchen sifting ashes to resprinkle the pavement, when she heard her sister shriek. Lucinda rushed to open the front door, and saw Alice on her knees in the street, supporting the husky shoulders of Williams, who was shouting lustily: "This is your work! Nice, isn't it? Always knew your confounded neatness would cost me my life."

Alice could only sob in reply. "I'll sue you for this, all right," he bellowed.

By this time Lucinda had approached, and now spoke authoritatively: "Well, it is plain you must be carried into your house and a doctor sent for at once." Beckoning to the bachelor's man servant, who hovered near, she instructed him how to assist the injured man without causing unnecessary pain.

When Williams had been laid on a disordered bed, Miss Lucinda made him as comfortable as possible before the arrival of the doctor. The Berry girls set to work preparing bandages. The doctor came, set the arm, expressed approval of all that had been done, and left.

Williams heard this commendation of the maiden sisters, and after some thought said: "If you bring me through without crippling me, I will let you off as lightly as possible."

This unexpected generosity overjoyed the ladies. They took their regular turns, and the negro servant ruded the day when they invaded his slouchy kingdom. Though the injured bachelor could not know of all the changes taking place, still he felt the influence of orderly domesticity. They really enjoyed the nursing, and their patient particularly appreciated having Miss Alice near, for her touch was delightfully soft. So, even when the physician came, it was Miss Alice who bandaged the arm after it was dressed.

One morning he did not come; instead the servant appeared with a note for Miss Alice, who read it with alarm:

"I shall call this evening to sue for my damages. If it is not rendered me, I am afraid I must proceed to extreme measures."

Miss Alice cried the better part of the day after the receipt of the note, and Miss Lucinda for once was not practical, so cried some also.

At seven that evening the door bell rang and Miss Lucinda admitted Mr. Williams and showed him into the parlor where Alice sat, openly tearful.

"Take a seat," she whispered.

He sat down facing her, and took her limp hand.

"Bless my soul," he cried; "what's the matter?"

"Nothing," she exclaimed, and burst into sobs.

"I wish you'd cry for me," said the bachelor huskily.

"Oh," she moaned, "we can't pay those damages, Mr. Williams."

"Well, if you can't," said he, "can you do something else? Can you accept the worn-out old valentine that was thrown at your gate about a month ago? Not worth picking up, perhaps, old-fashioned and full of flaws, but a most loving valentine."

With her cheek against the bandaged arm, Miss Alice cried some more—but there were smiles shining through.

THE DAY IN SCOTLAND.

Custom There Has Been to Choose One's Valentine.

It seems to have been a custom in Scotland to choose one's valentine, if Sir Walter Scott is to be trusted in his account of the wooing of the Fair Maid of Perth and Hal of the Wynd in the novel. The always amusing and ubiquitous Pepps, in his diary, which neglects nothing under the sun apparently, mentions St. Valentine's day and its customs in several places, and gives an amusing account of his wife, fearing to open her eyes on St. Valentine's day while the painters and decorators were at work in her room, lest she should see one of these unsuitable persons first instead of a more comely valentine. The genial Pepps himself, of course, had to call upon one of his friends on February 14 and entreat her to become his valentine, and we will hope that he sent a suitable gift to the lady chosen.

Whatever the origin of the custom, it has given rise to many quaint and pretty fancies, and both poets and lovers have employed the legend and the saint to good purpose. The sending of letters and the more or less tawdry cut paper valentines, which the children of the last generation were so familiar with, undoubtedly gave rise to the modern fashion of Christmas cards in this country and in England, which has grown to such astonishing, not to say alarming, proportions, and the comic valentine, that hideous and dreadful creation, is presumably one of the evils resulting from the custom. However this may be, it is exceedingly agreeable to receive a gift of flowers, or fruit, or a dainty book upon this midwinter festival, and if it take the form of a more useful present there is a distinct authority for sending even these, as one of the oldest customs consisted in sending a veil of tissue or gauze to the fortunate valentine which was selected to be the recipient of the attention.