

Services in the Churches
Lodge and Club Meetings

And Notes of Interest

Time of Services and Meetings in
the Various Churches

Trinity Episcopal Church
Rev. P. C. Wolcott, D. D. Rector. Holy
Communion, Sunday 7:30 a. m. Morning
Prayer and Litany 11:00 a. m. Holy
Communion, first Sunday in the month
and Festivals at 11:00 a. m. Evensong
5:00 p. m. Sunday School 9:45 a. m.

St. Mary's Church
Laurel avenue and McGovern street.
Rev. J. D. O'Neill, pastor. Sunday services
First Mass, 6:30 a. m. Sunday School 11:45
Second Mass, 8:00 a. m. High Mass 10:30
a. m.

Swedish Evangelical Lutheran
Highwood. Rev. C. E. Lundgren, pastor.
Sunday services, preaching at 3:00 p. m.
Sunday School at 2:00 p. m. Wednesday
prayer meeting 8:00 p. m.

First Church of Christ, Scientist
Hazel avenue near St. John's avenue.
Regular service every Sunday morning at
10:45 o'clock. Sunday school immediately
after the Sunday morning service.
Regular Wednesday evening testimonial
meeting at 8:00 o'clock.

The Reading Room, second floor,
Erskine Bank Building, is open daily, ex-
cept Sunday, from 9 to 12 a. m. and 1 to
5 p. m. All authorized Christian Science
literature is on file for reference, and may
be purchased if desired.

St. Johns Evangelical Church
Corner Green Bay Road and Homewood
Avenue. Rev. R. B. Fiedler, Pastor. Sun-
day morning, German preaching at 10:30
a. m. and English preaching at 7:30 p. m.
on first and third Sunday of the month.
Everybody is welcome to attend these
services.

Ebenezer Evangelical Church
Second Street near Laurel Avenue.
Sunday School, 10:00 a. m.; morning wor-
ship, 11:00 a. m.; Christian Endeavor, 6:45
and evening service 7:30 p. m. German
prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.;
Bible study Friday, 7:30 p. m. We cordially
invite your attendance.

S. E. SCHRADER, pastor.

Believers Meeting
Library Hall, Highland Park. Every
Sunday 7:45 p. m., Gospel address. Every
Thursday 8:00 p. m., Bible study. You
are cordially invited.

Evangelical Lutheran Church
Central Avenue. W. F. Suhr, pastor.
Sunday service, German preaching at
10:30 a. m.; English preaching at 8 p. m.
1st and 3rd Sundays; Sunday School, 9:15;
German Saturday school, 9:00 to 12:00.
Bible school in German for young people
Tuesdays at 8 p. m. and in English Wed-
nesdays at 8 p. m.

First United Evangelical Church
Corner of Laurel Avenue and Green
Bay Road. Rev. J. Foster Van Evera,
pastor. Sabbath morning worship, 10:45;
evening service and K. L. C. E. from 6:45
to 7:45 p. m. during July August and Sep-
tember. The midweek prayer services
Wednesday and Friday evenings at 7:45;
choir meetings Thursday at 8 p. m.; Sun-
day school at 9:30 a. m. A cordial in-
vitation extended to all.

Swedish Lutheran Church
There will be Swedish Lutheran Church
services every Sunday evening at seven
forty-five o'clock in the Y. W. C. A. rooms
on Central Avenue, Highland Park, Carl E.
Lundgren, of Waukegan, Illinois, pastor.

Baptist Church
East Laurel avenue, Henry Clay Miller,
minister. Sunday, morning worship,
11:00. Sunday evening people's service,
7:45. The Bible school, Mr. Charles H.
Warren, Superintendent, assemblies at
9:45 o'clock. The Baptist Young People's
Union, Mr. Leigh Bittinger, President,
meets each Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.
The mid-week service is held in the
parlors of the church, each Wednesday
evening at 7:45. The Ladies Guild, Mrs.
F. B. Green, President, holds its
regular sessions on the afternoon of the
third Thursday of each month. The
public is cordially invited to all the
services of this church.

North Avenue First M. E. Church
First M. E. Church, Rev. V. A. Spicker,
Pastor. Sunday School, 10:00; Preaching,
11:00. Junior League, 2:30; Epworth
League, 6:30; Prayer meeting, Wednesday,
7:30; Teacher Training, Saturday, 7:30.

Meetings and Meeting Places of
Clubs and Lodges

North American Union
Highland Council 99, meets at Masonic
Hall, third Wednesday in each month.

Masonic Orders
A. O. Fay Lodge, No. 676, A. F. and A.
M., meets first and third Thursdays in
Masonic Hall.

Odd Fellows
Sheridan Lodge, No. 662, I. O. O. F.,
meets every Tuesday night at 7:30 in
Masonic Hall.

Royal Arcanum
Highland Park Council No. 1066, Royal
Arcanum, meets second and fourth Mon-
days in Masonic Hall. Visiting brothers
always welcome.

Mystic Workers
Meetings at Masonic Hall first and
third Mondays.

Modern Woodmen
Highland Camp, 1176, M. W. A., meets
first and third Fridays at Masonic Hall.

Y. W. C. A. Classes
Following is the schedule of summer
classes for the members of the Y. W. C. A.:
Swimming pool at Lake Forest college
open to girls of Highland Park Y. W. C. A.
Wednesdays, 10 to 12 a. m., 3 to 7 p. m.
Special rates to members. Members en-
trance 10c; individual lesson, 50c; ticket, 10
entrances, 75c. Course of six lessons;
per person, \$1.00; non-members entrance,
20c; individual lesson, \$1.00; ticket, 10
entrances, \$1.50; course of six lessons, per
person, \$1.50. Suits, caps, towels and
wings must be furnished by individuals.
Instructor always present when pool is
open. Summer activities: Monday, 2:30
to 5:30; tennis, basketball, new comb on
the academy grounds, 7:30-9:30, Girls'
Club; Thursday, swimming as above
scheduled. Rooms open at 208 East
Central Avenue every afternoon, 3:05;
Monday and Thursday evenings, 7:30-
9:30. Vesper services; alternate Sundays
beginning June twenty-third, 4 p. m.

Business Men's Association
Meets first Tuesday in every month.
Association Rooms Erskine Building.
Charles M. Schneider, president; Albert
Larson, secretary.

Highland Park Young Men's Club
Club rooms, 12 West Central Avenue.
Henry Staehling, president; Earl Gsell,
secretary.

Osoli Club
Club rooms, Highland Park Club House.
Meetings, fortnightly on Thursday at
three o'clock. Mrs. W. J. Fyffe, president;
Miss Elizabeth Townar, corresponding
secretary.

Highland Park Woman's Club
Club rooms, assembly hall, Library
building. Meetings, fortnightly on
Tuesday at three o'clock. Mrs. George
H. Campbell, president; Mrs. John A.
Putnam, corresponding secretary.

Highland Park Club
Club house, East Central Avenue.
R. C. Jacobsen, president; A. R. Carqueville,
secretary.

Catholic Order of Foresters
St. Johns Court Number 840, C. O. F.,
meets second and fourth Thursdays of
each month in Masonic Hall.

Highland Park Presbyterian Church
Corner of Laurel, Linden and Prospect
avenues. Rev. R. Calvin Dobson, Pastor.
Bible School meets at 9:30 a. m. in the
church building. Sunday morning wor-
ship, 11:00 a. m. Young Peoples' Meeting
at 7:30 p. m. Mid-week prayer service
Wednesday evening at eight o'clock in
the auditorium of the church. The public
is cordially invited to all of these services

TAKEN AT HER
WORD

A Conspiracy That Was Emi-
nently Successful.

By JOANNA SINGLE.

John Mason did not slam the gate
simply because he knew that this man-
ifestation of rage would surely delight
Rosalie. She was watching his depar-
ture from the window, and he was an-
grily conscious that she knew he
would, as usual, return in a few days,
although she had said she hoped she
would be rid of him for awhile. She
was so young and so beautiful—and so
provoking!

At the entrance to the little park, al-
ready growing green in the April sun,
he met her sister. He did not know
Anne very well—he had been too busy
with Rosalie. He wished now that he
had made friends with her; her blue
eyes were so like and still so unlike
Rosalie's. Anne stepped in front of
him and stopped him unceremoniously.
"Been trampled upon again?" she ob-
served. "John Mason, for so clever a
man generally you're sometimes an aw-
ful-fool!" She submitted this thought,
fully, in a voice too gentle to be in-
sulting.

"Then you and Rosalie are agreed,
and I suppose you are expert testi-
mony. May I turn and walk with
you?"
She nodded and then asked a matter
of fact question. "How many times
has she refused you?"
"I had not thought to keep count.
Rosalie just now informed me that this
was the last time. I didn't know I had
been the same sort of-fool so often.
But don't you think she ought to give
me credit for my persistence. Not ev-
ery man proposes so many times—to
the same girl."

"Anne laughed dryly as he continued:
"I would have given up long ago if
I were not unexplainably sure that she
does—care for me. In fact, she never
has said directly that she does not. She
simply says she won't marry me.
What's the matter with me? Am I too
rich? I can give away the stuff if she
likes. Am I too successful? I might
lose a case to please her. Should I be
as ugly as Satan? Perhaps she would
like a beauty and the beast effect!
What does she want? I've said and
done everything under heaven, and she
walks on me—she trails me!"

"Precisely! That's why I called you
—what I did. A girl likes to trail a
man, but hates the man that will be
trailed. Not logical, is it? To use her
own words, you are always around,
underfoot. You give her no time to
want you or miss you or think about
you. She's too sure of you. She knows
just where you'll be. You never
let her want anything bad enough to
appreciate it when it comes. She has
always had her own way. She needs to
be a bit afraid of you. She needs to be
bullied."

"He frowned. "I am not a brute. That
is not my way."
"No? Well, what has your way ac-
complished?"
He tried to laugh. "Oh, I'll take your
advice. I'll do anything you say. It
can't be worse than it is now."
"Well, I hate the responsibility. If
you get her you'll fight. If you don't
you'll both be miserable anyhow. You
must get her—and then work out your
own salvation. In the first place, you
must give her a shock. Write her a
note and accept your dismissal. Tell
her you begin to see that she is right
and that you wish to be friendly with
her and the family. Then call some-
times—on the father or on me. Don't
stay away. Absences of that sort are
fattering. You must be quite unaf-
fected by her presence."

"You know that is impossible. You
know how the sight of her—"
"You've got to do it! And you must
take another girl out occasionally. Be-
ing naturally modest, I dislike to sug-
gest that you send me flowers some-
times and come for a walk with me.
That will bring things home to her. A
girl hates to have an admirer transfer
himself bodily to any one, but espe-
cially to her sister."

"When they had planned their cam-
paign and he left Anne at the gate she
had him laughing. Rosalie saw them
and shrugged her shoulders. While
removing her hat in the hall Anne re-
marked to her sister:
"Well, dear, John tells me that you
have dismissed him, for good. You
know I never would have interfered if
you had wanted him, but I'm glad
you do not. Now you may find time
for your music. Your talent is too
marked to be neglected. It will be a
relief for you to have him out of the
way awhile. You're too young to leave
father and me, and, after all, I think
you're right about his not being the
right man for you."

Rosalie shrugged her shoulders.
The next day Rosalie, without com-
ment, handed Anne this note:
Dear Miss Carleton—I want to thank
you for your frankness of yesterday, and
I assure you that I shall not annoy you
again as I have in the past. Can you for-
give me for having troubled you so much
and so long? You are probably right in
deciding that I could not make you hap-
py, as I hoped to be able to do. May I
hope to continue my present friendly re-
lations with you and the rest of the fam-
ily? If I may I will not again trespass on
your kindness. It will be, as you said,
the last time you shall have the pain of
refusing. Yours sincerely,
JOHN MASON.

"Well, I like a man to know when

he's had enough," remarked Anne.
Again Rosalie shrugged her shoulders
and made a wry little face.
For a week Rosalie was blithe and
busy with her music. The second week
Anne observed that the gaiety was a
bit forced and that during the third
she moped a little. John had somehow
kept the other men of her set away
from her, and flowers and drives and
theaters were less frequent. She had
no time to miss him.
In the fourth week he called—while
she was out. Of course she could not
know that Anne had phoned him to
come. He was leaving just as Rosalie
entered and shook hands with her cor-
dially. He did not look broken hearted,
and he seemed to be of very good
terms with Anne, to whom next morn-
ing he sent some violets. Rosalie saw
him out walking with Mary Dye. Then
he took Anne driving. She began to
realize that Anne was very pretty if
she was a year or two older than John.

Rosalie's irritation reached its climax
one morning at the breakfast table
when her younger brother Ted remarked
in a teasing drawl:
"John seems to be taking his medi-
cine like a man, Rosy! He's all right,
and I am glad Anne seems inclined to
keep him in the family. He probably
appreciates being treated like a human
being after the way you always walk-
ed on him. The fellows say he's the
best young lawyer in town. But I
should think you'd hate to have him
take his punishment so cheerfully,
Rosy!"

By this time Rosalie had reached the
limit of endurance. She sprang up
and, before any one could interfere,
had boxed Ted's ears soundly and fled
to her room. No one made comment
on the scene save that Mr. Carleton
amusedly met the laughter in Anne's
eyes and told Ted that he would have
no more of his teasing. Rosalie's cap-
ricious treatment of John had long
been disapproved of by her family,
and, while they were all sorry for her,
they thought it time she should come
to her senses.

Time had been slow and torturing to
John. He wanted to tell Rosalie that
he loved her and her only. He wanted
to send her flowers, to give her every
desire of her heart, and he found it a
misery to see her or not to see her.
Meantime he was very attentive to
Anne, who was becoming vastly bored
with his raptures and sorrows and was
longing for him to win his Rosalie and
let her go back to her old peaceful
ways.

At last one night Anne waked and
heard Rosalie sobbing to herself. In
the morning she pleaded headache and
stayed in her room till nearly evening.
Anne had a long conference by tele-
phone with John and took pains to
have her father and Ted spend the
evening elsewhere.

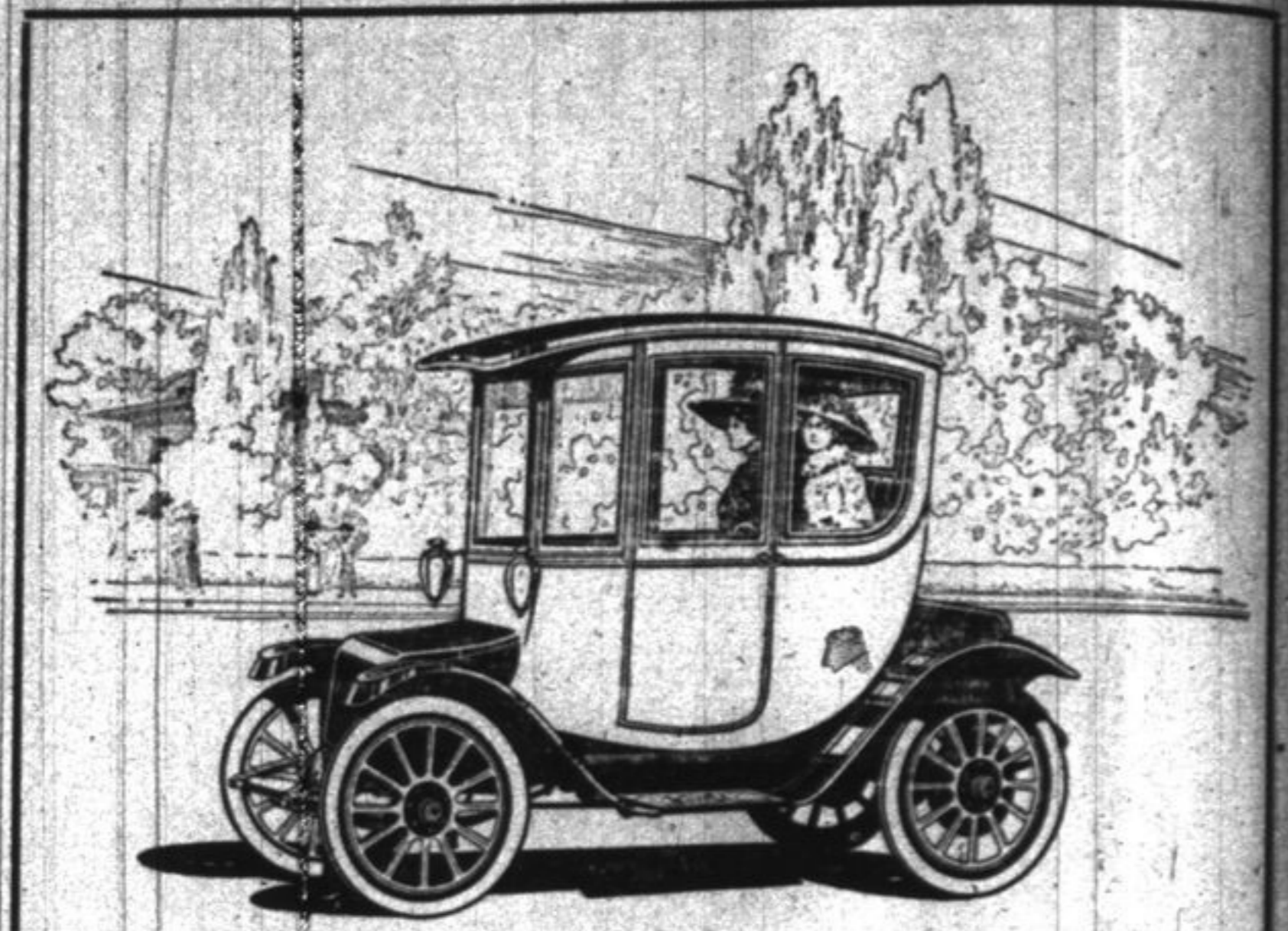
After dinner she went to Rosalie's
room and pleaded being tired. She
coaxed Rosalie to arrange her pretty
hair and don a pretty gown so she
could go down if any one should come.
While Rosalie was sulking doing as her
sister wished Anne heard the bell and
slipped down to answer it. She came
back saying it was some one for her
father and asked Rosalie if she would
mind going to the library and bringing
the book she had left on the table.

Rosalie, in her trailing blue dress,
went downstairs and through the hall
into the library. She had half crossed
the room before she saw John sitting
in a great chair in the dim firelight.
She wanted to flee from him, but some-
how her feet would not move, nor did
she find a word to say. Then, to her
dismay, she knew that a slow tear was
falling down her cheek. John came
quickly toward her. It seemed very
comfortable to be leaning against him.
After awhile he held her off and looked
at her. She tried to smile.

"Well," he questioned, "how shall it
be? You know you said you hoped you
would never have to refuse me again.
I hope you will not. Just for variety,
suppose you—take me."
After the little minutes had cunningly
slipped away and it was time that
he should leave her Rosalie exclaimed
in dismay:
"Oh, Anne's book! She will be wait-
ing for it!"
"I hardly think so," John asserted
dryly. "Your sister Anne is wise. She
knew better than to expect you in a
moment when she sent you down to
me!"

"Sent me to you!" Rosalie echoed.
"Yes, my lady! Do you imagine your
sister has been trailing me about for
her pleasure? She is more glad to be
rid of me than—ever you were!"
"Then—it—was not—Anne—ever?"
John laughed and bade her good
night.
"If you were not perfectly sure that
it was not—Anne—ever, you would
never, never have asked me," which
both of them knew to be true.
And Anne went to bed and slept the
sleep of one who has successfully per-
formed her duty.

Austrian Red Tape and a Funeral.
A funeral party at Roveredo was up-
set by the Austrian tariff. Two of the
chief mourners came from Italy, bring-
ing a wreath to which silk ribbon
bearing an inscription was attached.
At the Austrian frontier a duty of 25
was demanded on this. Vehement pro-
tests elicited the explanation that al-
though flowers pay no duty silk pays
a high one, and the amount asked for
was assessed on the total weight of the
wreath. After a prolonged discus-
sion it was decided to discard the
ribbon.
"Then," said the customs officer, "you
must go back to Italy. If the ribbon is
thrown away here you are still
liable for the duty." By the time the
mourners had dropped the ribbon on
Italian soil their train had gone, and
they reached Roveredo three hours too
late for the funeral.



Beauty is Linked With
Quality in the New
Woods Electrics

- Come in and see those new Woods Models—the ones that created such a decided sensation during Automobile Opening Week. The beautiful body design, the rich finish and cosy roomy interiors fairly captivated the ladies. The men wanted to know about the steel frame construction, the shaft drive, the ball bearings throughout, the battery of 40 cells that never requires washing.
- Everyone appreciates the trouble-proof solid rubber cushion tires. Many people do not know that the Woods Electric is the only car with proper springs and strength to ride easily on solid tires.
- An inspection of our new models will post you on all latest improvements—and you ought to be informed on these newest ideas. A visit to our factories quickly shows you why there are fifteen Woods Electrics in use to one of any other make. Call, phone or write for a demonstration—or a copy of the new catalog—just off the press.

Woods Motor Vehicle Co.
Factory and Salesrooms
Calumet, Cottage Grove Avenues and 25th St.
Chicago, Illinois
Our own garages at Highland Park and Evanston



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Latest Moving Pictures Every Night
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WASTE TURNED TO USE.

Story of a Sauerkraut Factory and Its
Worthless Juice.
A simple illustration of how apparent
waste may be utilized is shown by the
story of a sauerkraut factory on
Long Island. In the manufacture of
this German delicacy the juice is pressed
out of the cabbages and, as the
vegetables are about 60 per cent water
or juice, the waste was more than
one-half. This juice was allowed to
go to waste.
It was an industrial chemist who
collected this juice and discovered that
it contained much decomposed vegeta-
ble matter. There was an organic
acid in the juice that seemed worth
recovering, and by concentration and
filtration the acid was obtained and
refined. Today this organic acid forms
an important factor in the tanning of
skins and in all textile manufacturing.
At first thought it would seem as if
the sauerkraut industry was too
small to be of importance in recover-
ing such an insignificant by-product,
but there are alone on Long Island up-
ward of twenty such factories, and
each one uses some 2,500,000 pounds
of cabbages. From each factory there
are recovered annually 80,000 gallons of
juice, or, in all, 1,500,000 gallons of
waste. Multiply these figures by ten
and we begin to get an idea of what
this factory economy means, for there
are similar factories around Chicago,
St. Louis and many other large cities.
—George Ethelbert Walsh in Leslie's.

BATTLING IN BASEBALL.
The Style of Sticks Used by the Slug-
gers Varies Greatly.
Heavy hitters of the past and pres-
ent have always been of widely differ-

ent opinions regarding their bats. Dan
Bronthers, the veteran slugger, ex-
pressed the feelings of most players
when he said the bat makes little dif-
ference to a batsman as long as it feels
comfortable and the owner looks upon
his favorite stick with something like
affection.
It can be well added that the style
of the batter sometimes has little to
do with his hitting, whether it be the
choke effect invented by Willie Keeler,
or the crutch that was Sam Crawford's
stock in trade. Young players make
the mistake of copying the style of
some great batter and of using a club
that is as nearly a replica of the great
one's as possible.
It used to be said of Larry Lajole
that he could "hit the ball a mile with
a toothpick," and Hans Wagner was
not particular about the ball he used
so long as he could get a ball off the
shoulder. As a matter of fact, most of
the hard hitters make their long drives
from balls that would not have been
strikes had they been allowed to go to
the catcher. Unless one stands fairly
well back from the plate it is difficult
to get the shoulders into a drive made
from a perfectly pitched ball.—New
York World.

Maternal Pride.
First Young Wife—The photographer
said my baby was the prettiest baby
he'd ever seen. Second Young Wife—
That's strange! He said the same
thing about mine. First Young Wife—
Well, I suppose he saw your baby be-
fore he saw mine.

The Way to Win.
About the only way to get things
coming your way is a long battle
against their doing the other way.—
Attributed to C. C. Case.