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HOSPITAL MEETING

(Continued from page 1)

mediate attention to some dear one, and with a hospital in Highland Park, we shall be able to take care of our own people and emergency cases from Deerfield, Highwood and other adjacent territory.

"Our distinguished guest, eminent member of the medical profession, will talk to us on the practical and technical features of hospitals, and will enlighten us on the need, the benefit and the satisfaction of having a fine hospital at our very door."

The gymnasium was suitably decorated with flags and Mrs. Carleton Vail sang in her usual delightful way, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. George Jones, so that the occasion was quite a festive one. It was easy to see from the beginning that Dr. Favill advocated a hospital for Highland Park; he said he had gathered enough facts from local physicians to warrant urging the building of such an institution. He set forth the many advantages to be gained by rich and poor; a hospital in these days of great and wonderful strides along medical and surgical lines is a necessity in every community—a place where physicians and surgeons can get away from all outside interruptions—a workshop where all the best methods are practiced, the best implements used. Up-to-date physicians of thirty years ago would feel lost if suddenly introduced to a modern laboratory; every two years changes are great and it is hard for a physician however well read to keep abreast of the times; therefore a "get-at-able" workshop for the demonstrations of these new theories is an absolute necessity for a first-class physician—in this way not only the physician is benefited, but the community at large gains by his experience.

Dr. Favill considers most physicians and surgeons hyper-conscientious and nine-tenths of the burden will be eliminated if a physician knew that when his call is over, the remedies and treatments prescribed would be administered in a scientific way by trained nurses under supervision in a well equipped hospital. From the constant strain and anxiety of their work, physicians meeting in a general meeting place, need the help that comes from consultation; it lifts the plane of medical practice immediately, enormously—makes for individual improvement, and general emulation—this is a doctor's point of view. From the layman's point of approach, it must seem the same thing to do more especially for those who have not comfortable and well equipped homes. Dr. Favill considers the building of a hospital for any fair-sized city a normal, natural, simple and effective thing to do. The idea of going to a hospital, even for slight ailments, is growing; it is an element of safety, warding off serious trouble. Many people, he said, in small communities are not deriving the full benefit of medical aid they should have, because they are not organized to see that they get it. Dr. Favill considers a hospital the first step in social adjustment, where those who can afford it, pay, and where those who can not, are treated just as scientifically as their richer brothers—one must help the other—a hospital is not a matter of fancy, or haste, it is either nothing at all or a most vital question. Dr. Favill said that in our community a hospital should stand on the same plane as other utilities and necessities—church, library, club, etc. The excuse that we have hospitals at Lake Forest and Evanston is not sufficient—we should have one of our own; he had heard some people say we had done very well so far without one, and there seemed no special need for one at present; he could only reply that we had had more luck than sense. The time has come, however, when we must decide—whether we shall shoulder our own responsibilities, or continue to depend on others. Experience has taught us that it is easy to build, but more difficult to run a hospital, therefore it is well to get the endowment with the building. It is not good business to allow those whose energy we need in hospital work, doctors and surgeons, to be burdened with the collecting of money. If we start this as a community, we must stand behind it—let money come as a tribute to our public spirit, let us support our hospital because we want it, are proud of it; there is a great deal of difference between a cheerful dollar and a grudging dollar. Some communities have too many hospitals. The distributing spirit is split up—in some cases politics cause the split, as the medical profession is foolish enough to line up some with this party, some with that—contributing spirit is necessary—no personal jealousy, no schism in management where even women have been known to quarrel. A hospital is not only a good thing but a great thing, something around which to rally. Here the mayor fa-

ctiously remarked that if necessary the mayor and commissioners would pass an ordinance forbidding hospital politics, and that with the added force of policemen, it could easily be enforced. Before taking his seat, Dr. Favill begged to be questioned, as he would like it possible to help any doubting Thomas present. The first question asked touched on the fees of specialists—would they be the same, or more than in Chicago. Dr. Favill replied there was no set scale for surgical cases, but felt sure the fee would not be more, possibly less, as is usual in smaller towns. Next a very important question concerning the advisability of having a contagious ward was asked.

Dr. Favill's answer was decidedly in favor of such a ward; he said, no new hospital ought to be undertaken anywhere, without provision for contagious diseases—it is safeguarding, not only a home, a district, but often a whole city; a contagious ward will protect the community in the slightest menace, to hospital and people—it was absolutely vital, and of economic value to have a proper place to isolate contagious cases. Mrs. John Grenville Mott asked to be allowed to read a list of expenditures based on conservative lines, necessary for a small hospital, which she understood was the idea for Highland Park. This list covering the different items made a total of \$8,466; this makes us realize all the more the importance of an endowment. As against the necessary expenses of running the hospital however, nothing was said of the income that might be expected from private patients. It was disappointing to a good many not to hear from the chairman of the Executive Committee and other local physicians; their experience and knowledge of Highland Park needs would have made their testimony of special value. Before the close of the meeting Mayor Hastings read the hospital plans of the Executive Committee as follows:

Hospital Plan

Your Executive Committee authorizes me to lay before you a tentative plan for your consideration.

1. The name—"Highland Park Hospital Association."
2. Incorporated under the state law. Not for profit.
3. Authorize the sale of 20,000 shares of stock at \$5.00 per share, 25% upon call, 25% every three months.
4. Amount of money needed, \$100,000.
5. Build as small a hospital as may be consistent with the requirements of the inhabitants to be taken care of. This is a matter of judgment to be determined by the experience of our physicians in the number of cases requiring hospital attention.
6. All of the balance of the fund not used in building and equipping the hospital to be put out as an endowment fund for the upkeep and operation of the hospital.
7. Every purchaser of stock to be a member of the Hospital Association.
8. The Board of Managers to be selected as follows: Two members to be elected by the stockholders of the Association. Two to be appointed by the mayor of Highland Park, and one to be elected by the four so appointed and elected. These five to constitute the Board of Managers and their term of office to be one, two and three years. Two for three years, two for two years and one for one year.

In a general way, this is a brief statement of a plan that your Executive Committee believes would be a good business proposition for the handling of the proposed hospital in Highland Park. Of course it is understood there will be no cash dividends on this stock. The only dividends will be the love and affection for your family, your neighbors and Highland Park. Should the time ever come for the liquidation of the hospital, then whatever property existed would be disposed of and the money from it distributed pro rata among the stockholders of the Association.

After the reading of these plans Mayor Hastings made the following announcement amid loud applause: I am authorized to announce tonight a gift of \$10,000—a portion of it for the building fund and a portion for the endowment fund. This represents 10% of the entire amount of money that we need. The donor is Mr. Walter C. Hatley of Highland Park.

On behalf of the citizens of Highland Park and the Highland Park Hospital Commission I extend to the speaker our sincere appreciation of his interest in talking to us tonight.

Back Thrust

Mrs. Puritan—My ancestors came over in the Mayflower. I'd have you know Mrs. F. Acoustic—That may be, but they might not be allowed to land today.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

SITE OF THE CAPITAL

Washington in the Days When John Adams Was President.

When Adams came into the presidency the state observances of Washington's day were not allowed to lapse. Even transplanting the seat of government from Philadelphia to the unfinished town on the Potomac served only to jolt and rather humorously distort them. With the chill of winter plaster pervading the executive residence, Mrs. Adams despaired of getting sufficient wood cut either for love or money from the growing trees surrounding it to fill its yawning fireplace and dispel the dampness. She put the great audience room to the only use its unfinished condition permitted—drying the presidential linen.

Looking from its unglazed windows over the small and scattered groups of houses, all that had yet materialized of L'Enfant's imposing plan, she reflected that their inhabitants must subsist like fishes, by eating each other. But she played her role of president's lady with spirit, maintained her hours for levees and answered the "fishes" when they came to call that she thought the new capital had a beautiful situation.

It had indeed. Half way between Maine and Georgia, at that time our northern and southern boundaries; inland, but at the head of tide water on a noble stream; planned along generous lines to cover a succession of hills upon which a city once built could not be hid, it was and seemed likely to remain fairly central. Even the most optimistic patriot could not foresee how far that mythical reality, the center of population, was to travel westward decade by decade during the next century, unimpeded by war or misfortune, until the city on the Potomac was left upon the edge of our great country.—Helen Nicolay in Century.

THE BIBLE IN AFRICA

It Is Read There in 148 Languages and Dialects.

On the continent of Africa alone the New Testament or parts of it have been translated into 148 languages and dialects. The two latest additions are Dabida, a language of British East Africa, and Limba, the language of a tribe in the hinterland of Sierra Leone.

Parts of the New Testament have actually been translated into pidgin English, that strange lingo, half baby talk and half slang, which is the chief means of communication through all the east.

The difficulties presented in translating the New Testament into this barbarous hotch-potch must have been tremendous, but they have been surmounted.

Another language of the same sort is Chinook. This consists of about two-fifths Chinook, two-fifths red Indian tongues and the rest English and Canadian French. It is the tongue of barter on the Pacific coast of Alaska and the Dominion. At least 50,000 Indians speak it, and lately St. John's gospel has been issued in this jargon for their special benefit.

There is also a version of the Scriptures translated into the primitive language of the head hunters of Borneo. It was made by German missionaries, printed in South Africa, paid for with British money and circulated in Papua.—London Answers.

Differences in Woods

Timber is classed as hard or soft, and the main point of difference between the trees that produce these classes is that the soft wood tree has "needle leaves," slim, narrow and almost uniform in breadth, while the hard wood trees have broad leaves of various shapes. Again, such trees as wood trees carry cones, resin, too, is termed conifers. Resin, too, is more characteristic of soft than of hard wood. To the class of soft woods belong the pines, spruces and firs, and the most common examples of these are yellow pine, white fir, pitch pine and spruce or red fir. In the common hard woods are oak, beech, mahogany, ash, walnut, plane, elm, birch and ebony.

He Proved It

"My dear child," said the fond mother, "if you marry Henry, do you think he will have the force to lift himself above his fellow men to a level with you?" "Why, of course I do, mamma. Don't you remember how he climbed the eight stories to our apartment the other night when the elevator was broken?"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Puzzled Him

Uncle Ben, a very careful old dandy, was a witness in a shooting case. "Were the shots simultaneous, uncle?" inquired the prosecuting attorney. "Well, boss, you see, hit was dis way," replied the witness, with great deliberation. "Dem shots come so close together dat I can't be sho' of dey was or not"—Argonaut.

Fixed

Super—No, sir, the ghost hasn't walked for two weeks. Crittick—I saw the leading man get his salary Super—Oh, yes; he's the star. Crittick—What you might call a "fixed star, eh?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Practical Way

Glady—I wonder which is the easiest way to acquire a fine sweeping mait. Mother—Just go over there and take that broom.—Baltimore American.

The man who is fortunate enough to be able to give receives more than the boot taker.

FAMOUS SIKH TEMPLE

Most Costly and Ornate Place of Worship in the World.

You have seen some costly and beautiful churches, especially if you have traveled in Europe. You may perhaps have gauged the religious devotion of a given sect by the money it has lavished on its temple, and if this is your standard do you know who are the most devout religionists in the world? The Greek church in Russia and the Roman church in Italy reveal great devotion, but their piety, measured by the above standard, is trivial when compared to that of the Sikhs, disciples of Nanak Shah, in the Punjab, now British India. At Amritsar, about thirty miles from Lahore, where Edwin Lord Weeks painted his wonderful oriental pictures, there is a Sikh temple that is without a peer in the Christian world. It was built when the politico-religious organization was at the pinnacle of its power and all the wealth and splendid decorative feeling of the orient were at the disposal of the builders.

The temple itself, which was at one time served by 600 priests, is sixty feet long and about half that width. It is surrounded by a deep depression, which is called the "Fountain of Immortality." The bridge leading across this to the entrance of the temple proper is flanked by plates of engraved silver, each twelve feet square. The bridge is illuminated by gold lamps on marble pedestals. The walls of the temple are marble, inlaid by marvelous mosaics. The roof is composed of three gilded domes, surrounded by small golden cupolas, and the doors are of solid silver. All this is but a setting for the most costly and ornate altar in the world.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

HIS COOK WAS LOYAL

He Stuck by Prince Buelow and Won the Title "Miserly."

Some years ago, when Prince Buelow was retiring from the ambassadorship at Rome to return home and take up the post of chancellor of the German empire, he summoned his cook, a veritable cordon bleu, to tell him of the change. "We shall not live in our present grand style," he said, "but on a much smaller scale. Perhaps, therefore, you would prefer to find another place."

The cook, doubtless imagining that financial disaster was impending, remained silent for a few moments, then, with the air of one about to perform a sympathetic act, replied: "Well, excellency, I am grieved at hearing such melancholy news, but I shall remain in your service. Whatever may happen to you, I would not for worlds have it said I had deserted you in your time of misery."

At dinner one evening the prince told the story to the Kaiser, who had had personal experience of the culinary chef's skill, and was highly amused at the prince's anecdote. So interested, indeed, did the emperor feel in the cook that shortly afterward he sent the worthy fellow a handsome gold watch, on the lid of which was engraved the one word "Miserly," by which name his majesty ever afterward laughingly spoke of and addressed him.—Dundee Advertiser.

Ancient Britons' Sweet Tooth

Mention of the German custom of eating a compote of wild strawberries with roast pork reminds us that our ancestors in England had a decidedly sweeter tooth than we have. In Tudor times it was the general practice to pour honey over the meat, and, indeed, honey or sugar was used in so many dishes (to say nothing of being mingled with the wine) that it is on record that the teeth of most people were black in consequence. Most of our ancestors' dishes would be too rich for us today, for surely even the most accomplished diner out would shrink from oysters stewed in wine, pigeons stuffed with gooseberries, grapes boiled in butter and mutton stuffed with oysters.—London Tit-Bits.

Very Unkind

"Ladies and gentlemen," said the manager before the curtain, "it is my unpleasant duty to inform you that Mr. Dunt, the star comedian, owing to illness, will not be able to appear tonight. His system has had a very severe shock, and he is suffering from nervous prostration." "What's the matter?" shouted a voice from the gallery. "Did yer pay him in advance?"—London Mail.

Passimistic

"I paid the butcher's bill in full today, dearie," said the lady of the house.

"No wonder the steak is tough," grumbled her husband. "You've got to keep those fellows guessing if you want to get good meat."—Buffalo News.

Terrors

Bug originally meant a goblin. The Welsh word bug signifies ghost. The Hebrew word, which in Psalm xci, 6, is represented by terror, was in the early translations rendered bug, the verse reading: "Thou shalt not need to be afraid of any bugs by night."

His Feast

"Did you hear about that deaf mute at the wagon factory?" "No." "He picked up a wheel and spoke."

Sincerely Wrong

The most dangerous people in the world are the people who are sincerely wrong. Conscience is like a compass and needs continual readjustment.

Think not that thy word and thine alone are right.—Sophocles.

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FLYING BULLETS.

At High Velocities Army Rifle Missiles Make Queer Sounds.

There is but one sound plainly audible from a flying bullet, and this is audible only when the bullet travels at high speed, at the rate of 1,500 feet per second or more.

Missiles from all army rifles of modern times, which vary in velocity from 2,000 to 3,000 feet per second, create a vacuum immediately behind the bullet. The result is a sharp crash as the bullet passes, caused by the air closing rapidly in behind the bullet base.

At considerable range two distinct reports are audible to the person by whom the bullet is passing. At 700 yards the sound may be described phonetically as "puck-puck." The first sound comes about three-quarters of a second ahead of the latter in the case of the United States army rifle, the new Springfield. The velocity of this rifle is 2,700 feet per second at the muzzle.

The first sound is that of the bullet passing through the air. It is like nothing so much as a long and very violent, crack-blacksnake whip. The second sound comes about three-quarters of a second later. It is dead, heavy and is more like a thud than the "crack" of a rifle.

The difference in the time of the two sounds is because the bullet travels much faster than sound. Noise progresses at the rate of about a thousand feet per second.—Outing.

Growing Older

As I see it, growing older is the process of the reconciliation of the spirit to life. Living is simply getting acquainted with the world we live in. The real purpose of a body is that it shall be used up, worn out—and then thrown away—in feeding the spirit. Whatever happens to you in the outer world translates itself finally into such a substance. That is what it is for, just as the purpose of food is not to look pretty on china plates, but to be transformed into blood and muscle. It is in the natural order of things that the body should be thus used and exhausted. The unnatural and horrible thing is that the body should be worn out and yet the spirit remain unimpaired.

Correct Diagnosis

John Fiske, the historian, was once interrupted by his wife, who complained that their son had been very disrespectful to some neighbors. Mr. Fiske called the youngster into his study. "My boy, is it true that you called Mrs. Jones a fool?" "Yes, father. The boy hung his head. "Yes, father. "And did you call Mr. Jones a worse fool?" "Yes, father. Mr. Fiske frowned and pondered for a minute. Then he said: "Well, my son, that is just about the distinction I should make."