THE ideal sort of Christmas-tide is one that is cold out on the fields and up in the glistening star-studded sky but warm as a generous heart in the interior of your own home. We deal in home comforts.

T. H. DECKER & CO.
386 Central Ave. Phone 201

Lake Shore Creamery

C.B. HANSEN, Proprietor
Successor to
F. A. TUCKER

Butter, Eggs and Home Dressed Poultry

515 Oakwood Avenue

Telephone 57 Highland Park, Illinois

Aside from the

beautiful Volland line of Cards Calendars, Booklets, etc-, we have a variety of attractive merchandise

For Christmas

The following list is suggestive:

W. W. Kimball and Pathe Talking Machines, all prices. Perfumes, toilet articles, comfort kits, stationery, candy and other articles appropriate for Holiday gifts.

Schumacher's Drug Store

Send ME This

Khaki Air Pillow -for Christmas

As restful as an eiderdown pillow. Folds in envelope that can be mailed easily—fits any pocket of soldier's uniform. Sells elsewhere at 2.25. Our price, $1.75

olding Wash Basin

Easily mailed. Fits pocket—sells elsewhere 35. Our price, $1.65. If you can't call, mail or phone your order tomorrow, Franklin 5744. We have everything for soldiers in the rubber line, fresh, live and new.

W. H. Salisbury & Co.
EST 1855
308 W. Madison Street
Between Franklin and Market Sts.

NOTARY PUBLIC

H. KELSO COALE, JR.
Office of
Henry K. Coale & Son
PEARL THEATRE

Mrs. Ellen Dodridge Creigh

On Monday, December sixteenth Mrs. Ellen Dodridge Creigh, a member of the old Virginia Dodridge family passed away, after a serious illness of three weeks duration, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Britton I. Budd on Laurel Ave. Mrs. Creigh was a resident of Chicago for a great many years, latter making her home with her daughter in this city. Funeral services were held yesterday, December ninetenth at two o'clock, at the home of Mrs. Budd with Rev. P. C. Wolcott officiating. Burial was made at Rosehill cemetery. She leaves to survive her two daughters, Miss Matilda Creigh and Mrs. Britton I. Budd both of this city.

Christmas Cakes

Christmas only 6 days away.

Don't forget to order your Christmas cakes, cookies, and candies at Geary's. We also have a nice line of Christmas favors. Geary's Bakery, 518 Central Ave. Phone 340. 43

ADOPT A "BABY BOND"—HELP U.S. WIN THE WAR

Frank A. Vanderlip, One of Nation's Leading Financirs, Author of Patriotic Scheme

Frank A. Vendrelip, an Illinois boy, now one of Secretary McAdoo's most valued assistants, worked out the war saving certificate plan.

It was he who figured out that $4.12 invested in a certificate during the months of December or January at 4 per cent interest compounded quarterly would amount to $5.00 in January, 1923, or in exactly five years.

To encourage the school children and people of small means or earning capacity, thrift stamps are sold for 25 cents each. The purchaser is given a little folder to hold them. When sixteen of these have been bought, they may be exchanged during this months and next with 12 cents additional for a "baby bond," which may then be placed on the permanent certificate card and the minute it is purchased the interest begins.

In February your "baby bond" will cost you $4.13, in March, $4.14, in April $4.15; in short, Uncle Sam raises the price just one cent a month.

If you succeed in attaching twenty of these "baby bonds" within five years your folder will be worth just $100 to you and Uncle Sam promises to pay you that much for it. If you do not succeed in getting the full number, you can figure each of your thrift stamps has increased in value just one cent a month.

Your folder has a special number, which is recorded in the postoffice. If you lose it you have only to make application for another and it will be issued to you; the government has so safeguarded these bonds that they cannot be cashed by anyone but the owner, except upon written order.

"By using the war saving ceritificate you will accomplish a threefold purpose: (1) the spirit of the holidays will be gratified, (2) the necessity for saving and thrift will be emphasized and (3) your country will be backed in its fight for right."

H. P. WOMAN'S CLUB

The Highland Park Women's Club will give a childrens party next Thursday, December twenty-seventh, at two thirty o'clock at Witten Hall. Children of members are privileged to bring their friends. Mrs. Allace Blanche Wellington and her daughters Ellen and Marcelle will entertain the little people with reading and dancing.

It is gratifying to know that the Woman's Club share in the sale of Red Cross stamps totalled eleven thousand stamps.

Council of National Defense WOMAN'S COMMITTEE

Official News Notes on all War Work

It is possible to be both patriotic and enjoy your Christmas candy at the same time, provided it be Loyalty Candy which is made without the use of cane sugar. What? Candy without sugar? It can't be done!—do we hear you say? Ah, but it has been done in some fifty different ways the "how of which" you may learn for the nominal sum of fifteen cents by merely stopping at Gsell's delightful, new store and purchasing the book of recipes published by the Woman's Committee. You will also have a chance to at least view the samples of Loyalty Candy made by Miss Tucker's class in Domestic Science at the High School. We can't promise to treat the crowd, even if it doesn't contain sugar, but—we advise you to come early and avoid the rush.

It has been whispered that, the high school authorities willing, as we are quite sure they patriotically will be, there may be some classes in Food Conservation for housewives after the holidays. No matter how willing we are to save it is sometimes hard to accomplish it, and a few hints from "those who know" would simplify our problem mightily. All interested ladies will kindly address the chair (in this case the High School board) for permission to learn.

Meanwhile the High School itself is doing its bit in food conservation under Miss Tucker's skilled leadership, in serving wheat substitutes at the lunch counter which are as tempting as they are Hooveresque.

Miss Tucker will be a demonstrator in the "Protein Booth" at the Food Conservation Exhibition to be held at the Coliseum, Chicago, January 5th-13th.

Comforts Committee of Navy Relief

We are most happy to report for the first time in this column the work of this earnest group of women who meet each Tuesday at the home of Mrs. Martin Insull on North Shridan Road. Mrs. Insull has recently converted the chauffur's quarers in her commodious new garage into work rooms for the chapter. These include an excellent kitchen equipment where lunch is served to the fourteen workers each week. The articles made go entirely to The Great Lakes Naval Training Station, which is so near at hand that immediate response can be made to immediate needs. 600 Christmas stockings have just been filled with candy and other goodies, and sent up to make the day merry for the men confined in the hospital. Besides donating $100 towards the Christmas tree to be placed in front of the Administration Building the chapter is sending a large donation of ornaments to decorate the small trees which are to be in each of the 32 wards, and also flowers to be placed in the wards of those unable to leave their beds.

The Army and Navy Center

Christmas is in the air, and with it comes the promised plans for the Center's party for enlisted men. Ice cream, cake, and a barrel of apples are to be theirs, as well as a real, live Christmas Tree with a gift for every man (provided the entire National Army does not read this and decide to encamp at Fort Sheridan for the holidays.). The Center will also send gifts to the men at the Fort hospital, and will remember prisoners at the Guard House with such gifts as are permitted.

We are still in search of the hospitable folk who are to open their homes on Christmas day to the men in the service. Surely this year no door will be closed to them! Will you not go to the phone at once and call Mrs. C. A. Winston at 1960 that you may be among the first to receive your soldier or sailor boys. They are most at ease in couples, as a rule, but if you have room for only one, we are sure to find you some brave spirit.

Also the boys still crave the classical records, both band and orcehstra, and the Outing Magazines they asked for. Did we hear you murmur how sorry you are you forgot to take them over?. Then we'll look for them tomorrow. Thank you so much in advance.

Daughters of the Flag

With a happy sigh of content at the successful outcome of the dance, and an anticipatory sparkle towards the work of the New year, the girls have settled down to enjoy a White Christmas of giving, and will not meet again until Jan. 5, when an entire reorganization is to take place which will put the chapter on a distinctly war footing. During the holidays each girl is asked to knit two six inch squares of any color, which, sewed together, will make an afgan big enough to cuddle some wee war baby in. There must be no empty squares, for babies must be warm all over, you know.

The Y. W. C. A.

"Why I hadn't realized at all what a necessary work the women are doing." was the universal comment after leaving Mrs. Tuttle's last Sunday. We should like to tell you everything that was said, but at the high price of paper must confine ourselves to the news of the Hostess House at the Great Lakes, which plans to open for a Christmas Housewarming with a staff of four in charge. (We only hope some dashing young midshipman doesn't kidnap our new executive secretary before the party comes off. She is far too charming to be unprotected, and we are thinking of organizing a Hostess House Defense Corps at once.)

Did you ever meet a yoewoman? If not you are soon to see her kind, for she is to be employed a thousand strong in clerical positions to take the place of yoeman called away. In itself this presents a woman problem, to say nothing of the numberless daily situations that Mr. Bimson, the Y. M. C. A. assistant secretary at the station, tells us "only a woman" can handle.

Even nearer home in Association work comes the news of a French class organized under the leadership of Mrs. Earl Spencer at the Girls Patriotic League at Highwood. If the eighteen enthusiastic students continue to attend on Thursday evenings, Mrs. Spencer will be assisted by her daughter, just returned from France, who will be able to give them the latest thing in French idioms.

American Fund for French Wounded

With these wintry days come a special Christmas call for money contributions to purchase, blanket robes for immediate shipment. In this Christmas of giving will you include making some invalid warm? Checks for any amount will be gladly received by Mrs. Everett Millard or Miss Genevieve Mott.

The Red Cross

We are already exceeding the space limit, but we must tell you that the Surgical Dressers again went over the top last Monday with a record of 218 5-yard rolls, to say nothing of 300 sponges.

We hear that a Ravinia Loyalist of the male variety made 35 of such rolls by hand in one day, when laid up with a sprained ankle. Our champion male knitter is getting snowed under, we fear.

"To Be or Not to Be"

There has been some question as to whether this column should be continued. It was started with the idea that many would be interested to know what the women of Highland Park as a body were doing in the war. The editor would be glad of expressions of opinion from our readers as to whether or not they find it worth while, and also any stray bits of news which might enliven it, should you care to see it continued. Phone 1022, or address Editor Woman War Work Column, the Press.

CUT DOWN—THEN CUT DOWN—MORE

Conservation Committee of Highland Park Defense Council Suggests Rigid Savings

Cut down! Cut down auto mileage and save gas, tires and lubricants. The army and navy can use them. Cut down sugar consumption. France needs sugar. Cut down on wheat bread. Corn is good. The Allies need wheat. Cut down beef consumption, and help the poor here and the armies abroad. Save milk for the children; adults do not need much. Cut down! If by doing so, you save money, there are the Liberty Bonds, War-saving Certificates and Thrift Stamps.

Conservation & Relief Committee
Defense Council of Highland Park.

PATRIOTISM AND CHRISTMAS CHEER

WHEN the world conflict of democracy versus autocracy seems at its height; when daily, cheerfully, liberally we respond to the appeals for loyalty and sacrifice; when we prepare to celebrate the birthday of the Prince of Peace in the midst of the anxiety, sorrow and suffering incident to a world war; this is the time to blend our Patriotism with Christmas Cheer.

It is the bank's privilege to assist the government in the floating of the Liberty Loans and the sale of Thrift stamps and certificates, and it is this bank's pride that three of its young men have left the teller's cages and answered their country's call.

To these young men and every other soldier and sailor from this section—to their friends and relatives—to all our loyal friends and patrons—to every patriotic soul of Highland Park and vicinity—we wish the fullest measure of Christmas Cheer.

Highland Park State Bank

The Home of Savings Depositors

FRANK J. BAKER, President — J. M. APPEL, Vice President — C. F. GRANT, Cashier

Word From Lieut. W. O. Morgan, Now in the Trenches "Over There"

Lt. W. O. Morgan Letter No. 9.
Nov. 9, 1917.

I had a marvelous time during my four days and nights in the front line; S. W. of Bapaume, and just beyond Fremincourt. The Germans were 1500 yds. away, so I could look over the parapet any time and see them thru my glasses.

Our dugouts were quite comfortable, with beds built of wood, and seats around the sides of the sandbags. We had very good meals; breakfast at 6:30 A. M., lunch at 2 P. M., tea at 5 and supper at 9:30. Mornings are the best time for sleeping, as there is nothing stirring except at night, and very little then even in this front. The meals consisted of fresh meat every day, potatoes, cauliflower, canned fruits, jams, soups, bread and butter, etc. There was no drinking water to speak of, for it was used for the tea, and what was left was used for washing. I can't tell you about the routine or much about the life, but how these men stand it is more than I can see, tho' they all look very healthy. The winters must be too ghastly, living for weeks at a time without even your overcoat off. You are not allowed to take your boots off even, except for a few minutes every day in which to rub them with whale oil. You can imagine how damp it is, mud everywhere, and all the time, except at night when we slept on a sort of cot with a wooden frame and sand bags around our feet to keep them warm.

As it was so quiet we could look over the top any time, and with our glasses watch the Huns walking in their trenches. They had pushed forward a machine gun about 500 yds. from our line and they used to fire it now and then, tho' most of the shots went too high. There isn't any use dodging them for they hit before you know it, but I couldn't help pulling my head down as they whizzed past. The sentries would duck and then laugh and say "There's Parapet Percy again." An aeroplane flew over one night and dropped a bomb about 500 yds. off. I have never heard such a terrific explosion.

We didn't get shelled but the company on our left got nervous one night and sent over a couple of flares. The Germans sent over a few of their "heavies" in return which wounded several men. I only got near one shell and that was on our way back from the front. I can't judge the whine of a shell well enough yet for me to tell just how near they are coming, so they had a good laugh at me when I stood watching the earth spout up only a few yds. away and on looking around I saw everyone else lying flat on the ground.

The men in the trench on our left had a raid one night on a machine gun emplacement out in "No Mans Land." I watched the artillery barrage come down around it and I can tell you that it was the most realistic bit of hell that I ever hope to see; the Germans sending up flares and rockets and S. O. S. signals — an incessent series of explosions which shook our dugouts violently; thousands and thousands of machine gun bullets whirring thru' the air, and the poor devils who went over the top were by some mistake caught in their own barrage fire. You can imagine what happened. If you use every bit of your imagination it would still be impossible for you to picture a barrage. I wonder if this is what centuries of civilization has led to — and it has gone on for three years. How much longer will those men have to stand it?.

The other night I went alone into "No Mans Land." A patrol was going out but the officer advised me not to go with it for the strain on the men is bad enough without having me along to add to their nervousness. So I only went a little way. All of a sudden a flare went up from the advanced post and lit up all of "No Mans Land." I thought for a moment that a great electric light had been lit for the light is that same color of peculiar white. Then a few machine gun bullets clipped thru' the barbed wire a few yds. to my right. As soon as the light went out I didn't waste much time in getting back to our trenches. There is no such sensation on earth like being in "No Mans Land" with your feet tangled up in barb wire. You are perfectly helpless.

We spent last night at the school, and we are now arriving in Paris after a fine comfortable ride in a first class train this afternoon. It is the first time that I have travelled in the daylight over here. The country is beautiful, rather like our own. None of the leaves have turned, and the sun has actually been shining.

Your sweater arrived this morning just as I was leaving. I hope I get your letters when I get to Paris as I have only gotten your first 4, since I have been here.

I must stop now for we are pulling into the station. So this is Paris!

P. S. I thought of you the other night when we were having supper in our dugout at the front, and a rat jumped down on to the shoulder of the man next to me and then into my lap.

Company "C" Ten-SHUN!

Next Monday being Christmas Eve, and the following Monday being New Years Eve, the regular drill will be held on Thursday evenings for these two weeks. All members of the Company are requested to be present on these evenings as they will be the regular drill nights for the next two weeks.

Company, Dis-MISSED!