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HIGHLAND PARK
ILLINOIS

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

"Ring out the old, Ring in the new" seemed quite the prevailing feature in this city on New Year's Eve. It was only natural, however, that a great deal of rejoicing should take place, for the beginning of a new year, a year of peace, and happiness, was at hand. Numerous parties were held on that evening. Among which was the New Year's Masquerade, given at the Highland Park Club which was indeed a most beautiful and successful affair. Miss Dorothy Purdy entertained twenty-six guests at dinner preceding the dance at the Club. Bob O' Link Club was also the scene of gaiety for Mr. W. B. Montgomery entertained fifty friends at a New Year's dance and dinner. Numerous other affairs of interest were also given.

The Misses Dorothy Miller and Beatrice Thayer entertained their young friends at tea on Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. S. T. Rehling was hostess to the Five Hundred Club on Christmas night in honor of her birthday anniversary. Cards and dancing were the features of the evening. The successful prize winners were: Mr. Fred Tucker, Mr. Charles Larson, Mrs. Charles Larson and Mrs. William Thomas. Decorations of red, green and white, appropriate to the Christmas season, were used throughout the house. Everyone enjoyed a most delightful evening.

Mrs. Gerard Van Schaack will entertain at bridge tomorrow afternoon.

Mrs. Herman Goldberg entertained the Five Hundred Club on New Year's Eve.

Mrs. J. L. Martin entertained a few friends at dinner New Year's Eve.

The Entre Nous Club entertained a number of men in uniform last Friday evening in the Y. W. C. A. rooms. Dancing was the feature of the evening and everyone had a delightful time.

Mrs. John S. Bell entertained on Sunday evening at a buffet supper in honor of Mrs. John Osborne.

Miss Mildred Goelitz entertained fourteen of her friends at a coasting party last Thursday evening.

Sunday evening, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Knight entertained a number of her son's friends at a supper party in honor of Harold Carr, who has just returned to Great Lakes after having been aboard ship for some time.

Last Friday a few young people of Highland Park attended a sleigh-ride party given by Hope Santley at Lake Bluff.

In spite of the rain the sleigh-ride party given by the Shreve girls and their brother, Claude, was a decided success. There were thirty guests, fifteen girls and fifteen jockies among them the Great Lakes Quartette who rendered several selections. Supper was served after the sleigh-ride and the young people danced for the remainder of the evening.

M. E. CHURCH

The Christmas Entertainment

Yes, it was a cold, stormy night and the crowd was not so large as it otherwise would have been. But this did not chill the spirit that should always characterize the Christmas festival. This occasion was a clear demonstration of the fact that the weather has no effect upon those who would do honor to the Christ and to the children whom He honored as no other.

The cantata was a marked success under the direction of Mrs. Robert W. Pense. The entire program was well received and did credit to all who appeared. The offering was an evidence of the real Christmas spirit. The Lake Bluff Orphanage received a cash offering of \$35.15. Provisions were given to the amount of \$5.85. Then the superintendent of the Sunday School spoke of the suffering Armenian orphans and the response was generous to the extent of \$15. Superintendent, Mr. Bletsch has done much in the way of cultivating the spirit of self-forgetfulness. The school always responds in an unselfish way. This is due to the fine example set before them.

Watch Night Service

Before this reaches the readers, Watch Night will have been observed. The last hour of the old year will be spent in religious service. The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will mark the last moments of the old year.

Sunday Services

The morning service is gaining in favor. The evening services are marked by the presence of God. We invite the public to join us in all these services.

PARENT-TEACHER ASS'N.

The Lincoln division of the Parent-Teacher Association will meet on Wednesday afternoon, January 8th. The teachers are in charge of the program. The parents are cordially invited to attend.

LINCOLN SCHOOL

Lincoln School reopened on Monday but owing to a misunderstanding of the parents the attendance was not very large.

Miss Wilcoxson, who is instructor of the fifth and sixth grades, and who has been absent since October, has resumed her duties at the school. Mrs. Wright has been substituting for Miss Wilcoxson.

RAVINIA SCHOOL

The school reopened on Monday, December thirtieth, but owing to the health conditions it was closed and will remain so until January sixth.

RED CROSS

The Red Cross Shop will reopen for work and will be open on Mondays, Wednesdays and Thursdays as has been the custom in the past. A large quota of refugee garments has just been received.

The Congressmen will soon be returning to Washington with a feeling of failure that so much money is in the treasury unspent.

SONS IN SERVICE

The following is the remainder of the letters of Jack Baker, the first installment of which was published in last week's issue of the Press:

One of the most pleasant parts of our trip are the frequent baths we are all able to take. The ship is just filled with bath rooms, open showers which are salt, both hot and cold.

The weather has continued very fine; the ocean has been almost disappointingly mild, however, I shall probably get all the rough weather I want before we pull into Lureh somewhere.

When Sunday happened around they had religious services in the morning. We could see from the promenade deck in the early morning the Catholic chaplain on the forewell deck with his white robe and altar cloth and candles at an improvised altar. He looked very strange with his crowd of khaki colored parishioners there on the rolling and swaying deck. They had protestant services at nine. A few sailors have a silly notion that it would look as if they were afraid if they should attend a religious service. In the evening we had a cheery sing, and I was glad I was what I was—a plain American soldier with a great adventure ahead and honorable ease.

Yesterday we watched the land take shape out of the fog, low, indistinct hills which we first took for clouds.

It is a drizzly day. There are many ocean going vessels anchored near us or passing back and forth, under tow. Behind the steamers in a long line stretches the city. Most of the men thought our boat would dock at once and they would march swinging off through the town, instead we are quietly lying at anchor much to their disappointment, of course, I do not know where we are going.

Twenty-four hours have gone by since I wrote the above. I am now writing in a big Y. M. C. A. tent somewhere in England. We left the ship for a smaller one which took us to a wharf near by. We then had a last look at the good old craft which carried us over. When we clammered up on the English wharf we ought to have said something sentimental or melodramatic but the only thing I could think of was, I wonder if the women are as homely as George Eliot was. Really, honest to goodness, I am so well and all the English fog cannot keep me from feeling so. We were hailed by hundreds of red-cheeked, bare-kneed children as we arrived. "Give me a penny! Give me a penny!"

We are in pleasant floored tents, abundant meals. Don't know how long we stay or where we go. Want to stay, curious to go. We saw tall churches where these people for four years have been thinking it out, and praying it out as best they could and have been throwing the burden of the thing on the only One Who is big enough to see it all through.

There is not much time for religion here but when we saw the steeples rise above the bright roofs of this war stricken people, I think we all felt that He had a hand in guiding us all safely across. I am sure we all thanked Him who had guided the tired sailors, thanked Him dutifully with the sincerity one doesn't like to put in words.

We are still in England, Highland Park is a lot like this part of England with its shrubbery, and trees and winding tarvia roads, home would be more beautiful now as the leaves are not turned here as at home. I thought of you on your Anniversary. I know you had a pleasant time together and I surely trust you do not take too seriously the adventure trip I am having. I am mighty proud of the attitude you have been taking of it all.

We left the nice camp I wrote you from last and had a long tramp to a certain English port. There are lots of soldiers on the steamer which brought us over to France. I thought the congested quarters and the choppy waters about England would surely make me ill but it did not although many were ill. As I am not saying when we started I think I can say that the lights on the French coast appeared in the early morning. The harbor was beautiful, the low rolling hills, the white orderly city, the spars and funnels of the vessels in the harbor.

We disembarked and formed and marched off down the narrow street. The people were not as noisy nor the children as bold as in England. The little comically dressed French tots who did not dare say anything were quite as interesting as the little red-cheeked English kiddies who wanted pennies.

We are having a long journey from one part of France to another part. The cars are quite clean. We are very comfortable and sing and while away the time pleasantly. Most of the college men in the battery stick together and we all have fun trying out our French at the stations when we are permitted to stretch ourselves. I find I can ask directions, buy stuff, my French is much more comprehensible than I ever dreamed it would be.

We are nearing the large city where our camp is located. It seems to be a large artillery camp. I had only been here an hour or so when I ran into a fellow who had been in the 149th and knew Billy Manson. He said Billy was now the lieutenant in charge of communications. I met a man also who knew several of the boys I knew in college. We are in good touch with what goes on.

Matt! How eagerly I read the now stale news in your cheery letter of Sept. 14!

Yesterday I had my first thirty-six hours pass for a French town. There was no train so I hiked off in the rain for La—, my destination. I found a French soldier ahead and started stammering French at him. He understood me and I slowed him down until I understood him. He was an artist before the war, now an aviator. After we had arrived in town and I had refused his proffered drink he bid me an affectionate good-bye. I wanted some hard lead pencils.

A while ago, Gunderson, one of our boys, was talking to a Frenchman and not getting him to understand after gesturing and shouting for a long while, he blurted out to the Frenchman, "You blamed fool, you don't even understand your own language." That is the way I felt when I tried to buy my pencils as I did not know the name of the kind I wanted.

I went off and discovered an old church with strangely carved steeples and an old cemetery with tombs all over grown with brush and cedars. I was told the hotels were full. I ran into a funny old couple who had a dainty little home with big fig trees all around it. They could take me; they told me in French that their son was in the Army. After chatting awhile I went down town, when a military police stopped me. "I am sorry," he said, "but your pass will be invalid tonight after 9:30; by an order of General Pershing no soldier can spend a night in town unless on business."

It drizzled. I thought of the nice feather bed in the little house of the fig trees as I stalked back those dark, chilly six miles.

Today Marsh and I took a little walk. It is a very quiet country. Wine shops everywhere. "Vin Rouge," "Vin Blanc" that is all one hears.

Tomorrow we drill. Lt. Polz is in charge of the special detail and I am still a member of it. Except for the day I went on pass the weather has been ideal. Our barracks are very cozy and I am well. With much love to both of you.

Lovingly,
JACK.

DEERFIELD NEWS ITEMS

Miss Mabel Hammer of Chicago is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. O. Anderson.

Otto Knaak has received his discharge from the Great Lakes Naval Training Station.

James Duffy is home on a ten-day furlough from Camp Grant.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Wells of Jackson, Mich., spent the holidays as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Meyer.

Mr. George Karch was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Frank Seaman of Cross Plains, Wis., Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. George Schneider and children and Mrs. George Ritz and daughter, Eleanor, of Winnetka, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Horneberger Wednesday.

Sergeant and Mrs. Conrad Uchtman of Fort Sheridan were the weekend guests of Mrs. C. H. Johnston.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Whitting of Irving Park were the weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Pettit.

Miss Eva Ender is spending a few days of this week at the home of Mrs. E. J. Bingham of Chicago.

Pupils of the Deerfield and Everett schools have made an attractive assortment of scrap books for the Great Lakes Hospital in connection with their work of the Junior Red Cross Auxiliary.

Le Roy Wheeler is reported missing in action.

Miss Mary Keough is ill.

The Christmas entertainment of the Presbyterian church was held the Monday before Christmas, and consisted of a pantomime of the song, "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear," and a play, "The Baker's Happy Christmas" by the Junior Department.

The Primary school had a Christmas party at the Dorcas Home Fri-

day afternoon where eighty-five children were entertained.

Four Christmas parties were given by the Dorcas Home children by organizations and individuals.

The Home is an outgrowth of Miss Ardill's work in connection with Olivet Institute.

Mr. Glenn Larson of Wisconsin is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Lincoln Pettit.

Le Roy Meyer is now with the 370 Provisional Training Regiment in France.

Harold Plasse who is home on a furlough from Paris Island is ill with influenza.

The C. E. Society held a watch night party in the Community House

New Year's Eve. Thursday evening the Upstreamers class will have a party in the Community House.

Mr. Frank Petersen spent Christmas in Rockford with his mother.

The Christmas program of the Evangelical church was given the night after Christmas, Thursday evening, instead of Christmas Eve on account of the stormy weather.

The Sunday School of St. Paul's Evangelical Church gave their Christmas entertainment Christmas night.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cutler of Portland, Ore., are visiting at the home of Dr. Cutler.

Mrs. Edward Brennan is visiting in Plano, Ill.

PALACE CASH MARKET

WHOLESALE TO THE CONSUMER
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Special for Saturday, January 4 th

Prime Rib Roast Native Beef	30c lb.
Choice Pot Roast	22c lb.
Pork Loin, Whole	30c lb.
Pork Shoulder	28c lb.
Fresh Spare Ribs	22c lb.
Leaf Lard, Bell Shaped (Bring your baskets)	27c lb.
Leg Spring Lamb	37c lb.
Bacon Squares	56c per doz.
Sterilized Eggs	37c lb.
Cream City Ham	18c lb.
Beef Liver	32c lb.
Calves Liver	32c lb.
Omnibus Bros. Peas	16c can, \$1.75 per doz.
Pine Apple, fancy large size can	27c
Libby Red Alaska Salmon, large size can	28c
Tomatoes, fancy large can only	19c
Special—	
Brick Swiss Longhorn or American Cheese	40c
Troco	
Nuco	
Alco Nut	2 lbs. for 67c
Good Luck and Swift's, Marigold	2 lbs. for 78c
Swift & Co. Lily Brand	2 lbs. for 68c

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