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### HIGHLAND PARK TRUST & SAVINGS BANK

A STATE BANK  
 HIGHLAND PARK, ILLINOIS

## The Highland Park Press

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Editor: John L. Udell  
 Superintendent: Paul L. Udell  
 Telephone, Highland Park 657, 558

Chicago Advertising Manager: Albert Levy  
 8th Floor, 20 E. Jackson, Tel. Wabash 5212

THURSDAY, JANUARY 2, 1919  
 NUMBER 44

### WAR CAMP COMMUNITY SERVICE

The War Camp Community Service dances held each week at the high school building, always has a little "good luck jinx" hovering near to rescue the affair from a failure, if perchance it hovers near oblivion, and notwithstanding that last Saturday evening's cotillion made a poor start, it got under way about nine o'clock and proved one of the most hilarious and enjoyable evenings thus far given.

War Camp Community Service dances start very early and as a result the attendance is sometimes rather small at the beginning, especially that portion contributed by the gentler sex.

About 200 boys were on hand at 7 o'clock and about 15 young ladies. The usual community singing took the place of the usual vaudeville show and continued until 8:30 o'clock. The instructions in dancing were given until nine o'clock. The dancing in the boys' gym started in due time and at 9:30 Highland Park's famous dancing teacher, Prof. Bournique, was on hand to lead the cotillion. The giving of a cotillion is something rather new and novel for most of the sailors and soldiers, but under the leadership of Prof. Bournique, wonders were accomplished. Favors in the shape of horns, tissue paper hats and the like were given out and the soldiers and sailors decorated themselves, and it was not long before the morales of the soldiers and sailors were registering 100 per cent.

A goodly portion of civilians occupied the running track and showered the dancers with confetti and long streamers of tissue paper shot out from different points of the gallery or racing track, directed at the dancers and for a space of five or ten minutes it looked as if a northeaster had struck the dance hall. The famous De Luxe Spaulmer Band tried in vain to make itself heard, but without success for the dancers were furnishing their own music by this time. Prof. Bournique tried in vain to reassemble the dancers in an attempt to have executed some more cotillion figures but after making two or three attempts to reassemble, the dancers decided they were having a good time in their own free way and joining the civilian on the side line became a spectator to what proved the most exciting half hour of any dance ever given in Highland Park.

There might be one or two that could be found to say that they did not have a good time at this dance, but after eliminating the janitor who had to clean up the boys, gym after the dancers had left, it is predicted that no one could be found that would not have pronounced the cotillion a wonderful success.

On next Saturday the 1919 dance is to be given and it is thought it may be necessary to open both the boys' and girls' gyms to the dancers for the ever increasing interest in presenting a problem which was not at any time anticipated, namely, the lack of space and young ladies.

Many soldiers are returning to the Fort and the keeping up of the morale of the soldiers and sailors is a greater proposition than during the war.

The committee in charge have been untiring in their efforts to make the dances a success and beyond all expectations in this regard the regular Saturday evening dance has proven like many other ventures, created during the war, very successful notwithstanding the newness and inexperience of those in charge.

Chaplain Clarence E. Moore of the Great Lakes in a recent letter thanked the people of Highland Park for the great amount of good they are doing for the sailors in the matter of giving of these Saturday evening dances.

### H. P. WOMAN'S CLUB

The Highland Park Woman's Club will meet Tuesday afternoon, January 7th, at 2:30, Witten Hall. A paper on "Emily Dickinson, the Poet," will be read by Mrs. F. B. Green. Miss Ethel L. Marley will render several selections on the piano.

### NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING

Notice is hereby given that the regular annual meeting of the Highland Park State Bank, pursuant to the By-laws, will be held on Saturday, January eleventh, 1919, between the hours of four P.M. and six P.M. at the banking house of the Highland Park State Bank, Highland Park, Illinois, for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors and transacting such other business as properly may come before the said meeting.

CHARLES F. GRANT, Cashier  
 (44) Highland Park, Ill., Jan. 2, 1919.

### LOCAL AND PERSONAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Rex Jones are spending two weeks in New York, N. Y.  
 Mr. and Mrs. L. F. McClernan and children will leave early next week for Palm Beach, Fla., where they will spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Pratt entertained Mrs. Cecil Martin of Oak Park last Friday.

Mrs. George L. Vetter had as her guests Monday, Mrs. Seeger, Mrs. Ratlock and Mrs. Fawn of Evanston, and Mrs. Kluge of Glencoe.

Mr. A. C. Allen came home from the east last Thursday to spend a ten day furlough with his family. Mr. Allen is one of the crew on a submarine chaser.

Mr. John W. Laing, who has been visiting the Frank Laing family for the past month, returned Monday to Lawton, Okla.

Miss Bernadette St. Peter spent Sunday in Chicago visiting friends.

Jack Bell is home from the University of Illinois spending the holidays with his parents.

Mr. Arthur Brown returned to West Virginia this afternoon after spending the past week with his family.

Mr. Oscar Bell returned home Friday after a short illness at the Highland Park Hospital.

Corporal Frank Kopp, who has been with the tank corps for the past eight months, has been honorably discharged from the army and returned Friday, Dec. 23, from Camp Custer, Mich.

Carl Arnsward of the 92nd Aero Squad, who arrived home last week from England, is home with his parents for New Year's.

There will be a meeting of the members of the Highland Park Baptist church Wednesday evening, January 2, at eight o'clock in the church parlors to consider the question whether the church will reorganize or not. Other matters of importance will be discussed. A large attendance is desired.

Mr. J. C. Rhinehart and Mr. John C. Rhinehart returned Monday evening from Columbus, O., where they were called owing to the death of their mother.

Mrs. H. F. Clow had as her guest on Monday Mrs. Vail of Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Boehm returned Sunday from Chicago where they spent the past week as guests of Dr. and Mrs. Charles Boehm.

Mrs. A. B. Bastin returned Sunday from Ann Arbor, Mich., where she spent the past week visiting her daughter, Mrs. Wilbur Brighthouse.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Harrington and daughter of Lake Forest were the Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Pratt.

Miss Nellie Brown is spending the week with Miss Elizabeth Kerr of Wilmette.

Mrs. Ernest Forrester, who spent Christmas with her mother, Mrs. O. F. Bell, returned Monday to Rockford, Ill.

Lieut. John J. Deering has returned home from Camp Meade, Md.

Miss Rose Feurer of Racine, Wis., spent the week end with Mrs. Hugh Rafferty.

J. A. Raabe of S. Green Bay Road has left on an extended business trip to the Pacific coast, where he expects to visit many friends. He will return via New Orleans.

Miss Eloise Brown is in Chicago this week as the guest of Mrs. Kalpendrum.

Mr. James L. Deering has returned from the officers' training camp at Camp Taylor, Ky.

Mr. Edward G. Huber, city commissioner, has left for Redlands, Cal., where he will spend a few weeks on his ranch.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert R. Smith had as their Christmas guests Mr. and Mrs. Thomas M. MacBurney and daughter, Nancy Jane, of Chicago.

Mr. George Martin returned home Christmas Day to spend a few days furlough with his mother, Mrs. Tolbert Dailley. Mr. Martin has recently returned from England where he was in the Aviation service.

Mr. George Balding, who is stationed in Seattle, Wash., returned home to spend a few days furlough with his mother, Mrs. Balding.

Lieut. and Mrs. W. Forrest of Rockford, Mr. and Mrs. John Osborn and son, Harry of Lebanon, Ind., and Mrs. Henry Bell and daughter of Hamilton, Mont., spent Christmas their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Bell of North Ave.

Mr. Roland Brand of the Municipal Pier spent the Christmas holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Brand.

Major and Mrs. Henry S. Vail, Mrs. Merrill Follansbee and son, Merrill, Jr., left Monday for Frontenac, Pa., where they will spend six weeks.

(Continued on Page Eight)

### ADVENTURE'S WAY

By MAISIE BROPHY.

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Susanah looked down the long village street where stone pavements basked in hot sunshine, and up the long street where a green hill sloped invitingly; then she paused in the gap of the hedge, wondering in which direction adventure lay. For Susanah was a child of adventure. Long ago, when she had visited at Aunt Jerusha's, in summer time, she had believed that fairies lurked in that hedge, that enchanting surprises were to be found all the way up hill.

Now, when Susanah's dress reached the tops of her trim high shoes, when her soft hair was massed in wavy coils upon her head, she still believed in fairies, in a slightly different way, while light of promising adventure shone alluringly in her dark lashed eyes.

"If," thought Sue, "you start out on the shortest journey, sure that lovely things are going to happen, why lovely things will happen."

And always Sue was right. She found the lovely things herself; an unusual flower, perhaps, in some hidden corner.

Susanah had discarded both the town road and the hill road for one leading down mysteriously into a vast shady ravine; in the very heart of this solitude, as she went expectantly along she discovered a winding crystal stream. The stream was narrow, and some stones placed wide apart. Immediately Susanah was possessed of a desire to reach the other side by way of the same tempting stones. They were so broad and smooth; she tried the first one cautiously and it bore her weight, then at her daring leap to the second stone the adventurous light in her eyes deepened; this really was better than sitting listlessly in aunt's sleepy garden. Here was an element of chance which sent a flush to her cheeks—to be perched on a stone in midstream, with no one to come to her aid if the stone should slip, or if she should find herself unable to reach the third stone or return to the first.

Susanah laughed a merry laugh, which went echoing down stream to where a man sat fishing, just around the bend.

The man drew up his line abruptly and peered around the corner; then, "Great Scott!" he muttered, for the stream was not shallow, as Sue had believed.

"Of all the foolishness," the man grumbled; he was exceedingly annoyed that his afternoon's sport would be interrupted.

By way of attracting her attention, he began to whistle softly, and Susanah looked about. "Please remain where you are for a moment," the man called, and made his way to her along the slaty beach.

She stood quite still; this man, of course, was but part of her coming adventure.

"It will be dangerous for you to try to go farther," the man admonished, "and to more now might cause you a wetting. I will wade out in a moment and carry you back."

"Carry her back!" Susanah was about to indignantly protest, when the stone swayed beneath her feet; instead, she gave a startled cry. The man's strong arms caught her up just as she discovered that the soles of her shoes were growing uncomfortably wet. She wondered, as her delirious high boots splashed back through the water, at her own sense of perfect confidence.

"That," he remarked severely, "was a needlessly reckless thing to do. One has no right to allow their whims to carry them into—"

Just then he peeped, starting, for Susanah had, for the first time turned her wide eyes full upon him. Their glittering depths seemed to recall to him inexpressibly certain joyous, care-free days of his boyhood. He smiled. Again he looked, and it was as though he, too, had glimpsed the fairies.

"I will not try to scold you," the man told Susanah. She dimpled. "I am very grateful to you," she answered.

"Billy," he called, "Billy!" Then suddenly he raised his voice in a hallo!

Down through the opening a boy came racing toward them. He wore khaki suit, this boy, and doffed his hat to Susanah.

"Look after the boat and tackle, son," the man commanded. "I am going to walk up to the level."

Susanah, moving quietly, at his side, realized that in some strange manner her adventure had become unaccountably disappointing.

"I am going to ask a return for saving your life," the man was saying, laughingly; "we are camping out down here, but Bill makes abominable coffee. It would be too much to ask today, of course, but if you could manage to slip down here some time around mealtime, and instruct him in the art of coffee-making; that is, if you do not live too far away—"

His voice was eager.

"Couldn't your wife teach your son?" Sue stammered.

"I have no wife. 'Son' is a pet name I give to my boy scouts. I'm their scout master; we are all camping here together."

Susanah looked up the path to the opening, then down to the way of charmed adventure. "I will go back with you and show Billy about that coffee now," she said.

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Special for Saturday, January 4th

Prime Rib Roast Native Beef	30c lb.
Choice Pot Roast	22c lb.
Pork Loin, Whole	30c lb.
Pork Shoulder	28c lb.
Fresh Spare Ribs	27c lb.
Leaf Lard, Bell Shaped (Bring your baskets)	32c lb.
Leg Spring Lamb	37c lb.
Bacon Squares	56c per doz.
Sterilized Eggs	37c lb.
Cream City Ham	18c lb.
Beef 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	2 lbs. for 67c
Alco Nut	2 lbs. for 73c
Good Luck and Swift's, Marigold	2 lbs. for 68c
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Watch This Space Every Week for our Saturday Specials

## The Cemetery Beautiful

PLANTED amidst nature's own beauty, man has created a beautiful park cemetery. The sunken gardens, the winding paths, and the imposing chapel makes this spot a vision of beauty. It is indeed a fitting final resting place for our beloved ones.

## MEMORIAL PARK CEMETERY and ANNEX

Great Point Road and Harrison St., 1/2 Mile West of Evanston

We want you to visit this cemetery. You will find it interesting and attractive. You should reserve for yourself a family lot—all lots in Memorial Park are sold with full perpetual care guaranteed. Suitable easy payments—no interest. Don't miss this opportunity.

### YOU ARE INVITED

to call or write to the main office, 703 Marquette Bldg. and make appointment to have one of our representatives call for you in an automobile to take you to and from the cemetery. No obligation. Investigate NOW!

## Central Cemetery Company

703 Marquette Building, Dept. 661 Chicago

Our perpetual care funds are on deposit with the Trust Department of the Central Trust of Illinois.