

# Wanted

## Lady clothes ironers and girls experienced or un-experienced

### The Reliable Laundry

*Launderers and Dry Cleaners*

**HIGHLAND PARK ILLINOIS**

## SONS IN SERVICE

The following letter is not from a Highland Park boy, but we are publishing it for its delightful vein of humor and the picture it gives of two lifelong friends who meet in the shifting vicissitudes of war after a year at the front. Both men were members of the R. O. T. C. at Fort Sheridan and went to Europe in August, 1917.

1 Nov., 1918  
On active service with the  
Am. Exp. Forces

Dear Mither:—  
I must tout de suite right away and tell you how it all happened.

Along in the evening someone told me that the 18th had passed our shack and I was naturally quite excited. But it was dark and when one is a little bit away in the dark in France one might as well be in Siberia as regards finding anyone.

Well, I went to bed with my uniform suit on and the idea that Thorpe was somewhere near. Along about 1 a. m. someone came rattling at the door of our shack with inquiries for Capt. Coe. I ruz up in the dark and demanded, "What's doin'?" Lieut. Langley was the disturber of my communion with Morpheus. I reached for my breeches hanging on a line over my head (note that well), pulled 'em on, slipped into my rubber boots, sockless, grabbed my fur coat, and tried to find the door. After bumping into another captain's bed and the major's water pitcher, I reached Thorpe and the door. We didn't kiss each other, but almost.

We stood out along the dark road by Thorpe's horse, and how we did visit for at least a half hour. I got a few doughnuts from the kitchen, part of which we ate and the rest stowed away for the boy's breakfast. He was to camp not far from us and he promised to ride over today and have "chow" with me, take a bath in our bath house, and have a regular time.

Now was that not great luck? After being separated over a year, belonging to an overseas force of 2,000,000 men, and then in the middle of the night to meet in a busted up place like this where the sky is lit up by flashing cannon.

Mither, he was looking fine. Not quite so fat as I have seen him but he is the same old Thorpe and I understand he has a duty now not quite so dangerous as formerly. I am confident we will both live to tell you our war tales.

Till then, au revoir,  
JERRY.

Capt. J. H. Coe,  
147th Am.

Forgot to tell you how Thorpe found me. He saw some of our peculiar type of trucks in the dark (I had previously written him about them), he enquired of a soldier who happened to know me. Voila!

I nearly forgot to tell you of the funny part of our visit. You see, what dressing I did was in the dark under great excitement with sleep still cobwebbing my eyes, consequently when I got outside where Thorpe and I could see each other a bit, I tried to put my hands in my pockets and found that I had pulled on my breeches hind side before. Just fancy how I would have looked had General Pershing been with Thorpe. Furthermore, I'm tellin' yeh, Mither, it was too cholly to reverse the order of me breeches.

The following is a letter from Geo. H. Whitcomb of Deerfield to his mother:

Nov. 6th, 1918,  
Limoges, France.

My Dear Mother:—

As I am lying around, mostly on my bed, I will write you a few lines to let you know how I am getting along. I am improving. My legs are healing up good, and my elbow and fingers are almost healed. I manage to get up and walk around a little with crutches, but I am a little shaky in my legs yet although in a week or so I expect to be able to stay up longer.

It is just one month ago today since I have been wounded, and I have been down on my back ever since. It sort of relieves me when I can get up and around a bit, but the nurse invariably gives me the dickens when I do get up so I generally wait until after supper when she is not around. There are a hundred patients in the hospital ward where I am. They have a case of measles here and consequently the hospital is quarantined for two weeks so that the fellows who are able to get out are rather sore to be caged in all the time. I guess there will be no danger of my catching measles as I had it once, but if I do get a dose it will not be a hard one.

The weather here is rain most of the time and the evenings are real cool. We all sleep with the windows wide open so we have the benefit of plenty of fresh air.

How did the crops turn out? How is Deerfield getting along? Do they have any movies, and did they have any church bazaars this year? What is the matter with the mail and why don't you folks write? I have not received any mail from you since I have been in France and you don't know how I would like to get some news from home.

Will you be sure to save some of the newspapers you are getting now as I would like to see what they are saying about the war. There is a lot of talk about peace terms going on over here now but all we can do is to wait the result. I sent my Christmas label a week ago so hope you receive it O. K.

There is no more news so will close. Hope this finds you all in the best of health. I am getting along fine. Do not worry about me.

Your loving son,  
George H. Whitcomb,  
Base Hospital No. 13,  
A. P. O. 753, A. E. F., France.

### UNITED EVANGELICAL

Dr. James M. Gray of Chicago says, "The Epistle of Jude is particularly a Scripture for these times." It has been called "a picture of the last days," and "a preface to Revelation," as it shows the drift of the apostasy which makes the awful judgment of the book to be necessary. It is worthy of note that in one short chapter of twenty-five verses, Jude refers to all the more important articles of Christian faith:

Dr. C. I. Schofield, the prince among Bible teachers, gives us a definition of apostasy in the following language, based on Scripture: "Apostasy is disbelief of revealed truth, and is the act of professed Christians who deliberately reject revealed truths as to the deity of Jesus Christ, and redemption through His atoning sacrifice." 1 John 4: 1-3, Phil. 3: 18, 2 Pet. 2: 1.

Last Sunday morning Mr. Unangst gave the first sermon on "The Peril of Apostasy, According to Jude." The message was listened to with more than ordinary interest. The following is a brief outline of this interesting little book:

I. The Occasion of the Epistle of Jude; the Apostasy, Va. 1-4.  
II. Historical Instances of Apostasy, Va. 5-11.

1. The Israelites, 2. The Fallen Angels, 3. The Cities of the Plain, 4. Cain, 5. Balaam, 6. Korah.

III. The Characteristics of Apostates, Va. 8-16, 13, 13.  
IV. Striking Prophetic Warnings Concerning Apostates, Va. 14-19.

1. Enoch, 2. The Apostles.  
V. Duties of True Believers to Themselves, Va. 20, 21.

VI. Duties of True Believers to Others, Va. 22, 23.  
VII. The Assurance and Comfort of True Believers, Va. 24, 25.

The second message in this series will be given on next Sunday morning. The following is the program of services for the day:

9:30 a. m., Bible School, Lesson on "The Passover," Ex. 11: 1-12, 36.  
10:45 a. m., sermon on "Three Historical Instances of Apostasy," Jude 5-7.

6:45 p. m., Christian Endeavor meeting. The topic will be the first in a series of "Our Relation to God," Mk. 1: 14-20. Mrs. Bertha Wells, leader.

7:30 p. m., sermon on "The Mission of the Sunday School Worker." Installation of the newly elected officers and teachers.

The prayer meeting will be held next Wednesday evening at 7:45.

### GOOD CHRISTMAS STORY BY ELM PLACE PUPIL

Shirley Lomax, an Eighth Grade Pupil, Writes About Community Christmas Tree

The following story about the Highland Park Community Christmas Tree was written by Shirley Lomax, an Eighth grade pupil at Elm Place School. All the pupils of that grade wrote short sketches about the tree but Shirley's was unusually well written and shows quite a bit of originality:

### THE COMMUNITY CHRISTMAS TREE

(By Shirley Lomax)  
"O, Mother," cried little Elsie, peeping out of the window of the fashionable limousine speeding down Central Avenue, "what is the big Christmas tree standing in the middle of the street for?"  
"That's a Community Christmas Tree, darling," her mother answered. "Well, I don't see what they want to have a Christmas tree in the street for. I know that every girl on my block has a big, beautiful Christmas tree of her own."  
But in one little Highland Park

## 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

*Green 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 and from the cemetery. No obligation. Investigate NOW!

## Central Cemetery Company

703 Marquette Building, Dept. 8561 Chicago

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

## PALACE CASH MARKET

WHOLESALE TO THE CONSUMER  
Phone 160 GEORGE G. ROCK, Mgr. 533-535 Central Ave.

### ANOTHER BIG SATURDAY SALE

Prime Rib Roast Beef	30c lb.
Choice Pot Roast Beef	23c lb.
Pork Loin, small, whole	30c lb.
Pork Shoulder, Whole	28c lb.
Fresh Spare Ribs	22c lb.
Leaf Lard, cheaper than ever	26c lb.
Beef Liver	18c lb.
Beef and Calves Hearts	only 17c
Moxley's Special Butter	2 lbs. for 72c
Besto Nut	
Troco	
Nuco	2 lbs for 67c
Puritan	
Nut Spread	
Cream of Nut	
Jones Sausage, Link	45c lb.
Jones Sausage, Meat	42c lb.
Morton Salt	8c pk.
Arm & Hammer Soda	5c
Heinz Apple Butter	45c jar
Heinz Dill Pickles	3 for 5c
Cream of Barley	only 20c
Bulk Sauer Kraut	15c qt.

Watch This Space Every Week for our Saturday Specials

### SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

Last Saturday evening the Misses Ethel Bartlemann and Margaret Siegel and Mr. Herbert Bartlemann gave a sleighing party to fourteen of their young friends. Following this the young people were entertained at a supper by Miss Margaret Vetter after which dancing and games were enjoyed.

Mrs. Fred D. Porter of Ravinia entertained fifteen guests at dinner on Monday in honor of her wedding anniversary. Following the dinner the guests were entertained at a coasting party.

Miss Dorothy Johnson was given a pleasant surprise last Sunday evening when several friends came to help her celebrate her birthday anniversary. The young people were given a sleigh ride after which they returned to Miss Johnson's home where refreshments were served.

Miss Elsie Larson entertained a number of her friends last Thursday evening at a sleigh ride party. Refreshments and dancing followed the sleighride.

The Friday evening Club will meet tomorrow evening with Miss Mabel Ernst.

Friday night fifteen of the boys from Lake Forest and Highland Park entertained at a sleighride party. Refreshments were served followed by dancing at Witten's Hall.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the United Evangelical Church enjoyed a sleighride party Sunday evening. Supper was served and games were played.

A number of young people delightfully surprised Miss Kathryn Krieger Sunday evening. Sleighbiding, refreshments, dancing and games were the features of the evening.

Mrs. W. J. Londerback entertained at luncheon on Tuesday in honor of Mrs. Leavenworth of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., who is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Fred T. Boynton. Covers were laid for eight.

### PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

The Bible school opens at nine-thirty next Sunday morning.

The subject of the Children's Sermon will be "Getting Ready in Time." The regular morning service will begin at eleven o'clock. The Rev. Frank Pitt will preach.

The Dorcas Society will meet on Monday morning and luncheon will be served at twelve o'clock. In the afternoon there will be a meeting for all the women of the church to form a woman's league which will be a federation of the different women's activities as at present organized.

The prayer meeting will be held at eight o'clock next Wednesday evening.

**Manson Optical Co.**  
HIGHLAND PARK, ILLINOIS  
Highland Park, Erbe Bank Building  
Second Floor,  
Phone Highland Park 186  
CHICAGO, Room 504, Hayworth Bldg.  
29 E. Madison St., Cor. Wabash Ave.  
Phone Central 9396

### EBENEZER EVANGELICAL

Prayer meetings every Wednesday evening at 7:30.

Teacher Training Class meets at 8:30 p. m. on Wednesdays.

Sunday school at 10:00 a. m.

Preaching services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

The Ladies' Aid meets today at the home of Mrs. Ed Larson.

The Sunday school board will meet this evening at the home of the Superintendent, Mr. Orson Brand.

Mrs. G. L. Brand has been appointed as superintendent of the Home Department, and Mrs. W. Guyot as assistant.

Mrs. W. Crosby was appointed as superintendent of the Cradle, Roll, and Miss Carrie Zimmerlin assistant.

Miss Salome Brand was appointed pianist for the Sunday school, and Miss Mae Siljestrom, assistant.

Miss Anna Muench will again act as leader for the Sunday school orchestra.

Mr. Harold Vetter will act as assistant librarian.

The installation services for officers and teachers of the Sunday school on last Sunday morning was impressive, and served to emphasize more concretely the dignity and importance of these positions.

### CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Hazel Avenue, near St. John's Ave. Subject for next Sunday's Lesson Sermon, "Life."

Services are held in this church every Sunday morning at 10:45. Sunday school meets immediately after the morning service, and is open to pupils up to the age of 20 years. The Wednesday evening meeting, which includes testimonies of Christian Science healing, is at 8 o'clock.

You are cordially invited to make use of the reading room at 337 Central Avenue, which is open every week day from nine o'clock in the morning until six o'clock in the evening.

### OUR MOMENT

Friend of mine,  
We are living in a wonderful moment—  
(For all the centuries are but a day)

And to it we must give our wonderful best,  
For only then may real men rest,  
And play.

Friend of mine,  
Within our souls there glowing  
lies—  
(For every man was born to be a king)

A spark divine enough when fanned to flame  
To fire the world and raise its aim  
In everything.

Friend of mine,  
The moment's speeding on its way—  
(Already centuries have passed away)

And we must hasten if we play our parts  
Before is stilled the beating of our hearts

For aye and aye,  
—H. H. Stalker

It is still possible to get a girl for general housework, providing she is not expected to do any cooking, cleaning, or laundry work.

home, where a service flag in the window told of a father at the front fighting for his country, the community Christmas tree was looked forward to with great delight. For John, the small boy in the small house, had been up-town and looked at the prices on the trees in front of the grocer's and had seen that he could not have one of his own this year. It was the Community Christmas Tree or nothing for him.

The day before Christmas Eve John stood and looked a long time at the beautiful wide-spreading spruce tree, the very best of all the trees at the Ravinia Nursery, carefully set up by the Public Service Company and decorated with red, white and blue electric lights.

It looked so stately and beautiful that John's heart thrilled at the thought of the wonderful time he would have under the tree singing carols to Christ, the new born King.

But with Christmas Eve came snow, and when night arrived and John pressed his little nose to the windowpane under the service flag, he found that a blizzard was blowing and the snow was falling faster. He was disappointed enough to cry, but when his mother tried to console him by telling him nobody would try to sing carols in the storm, he begged so hard to go that his mother finally bundled him up and sent him out.

It was cold, awfully cold, and the wind seemed to go right through John's not very thick coat.

When he arrived at the Christmas tree his mother's words seemed true. It seemed that nobody was coming. But he couldn't bear to give up, so he shuffled down against the corner candy store and waited.

A little later, Pete, the good-natured speck proprietor, happened to look out. He saw a forlorn little John. He knew about the father in France, and in a flash, John was led into the warm store, and a hot chocolate before him.

"Merry Christmas, youngster, and don't lose heart," said Pete, filling the small hands and pockets with candy.

All right outside, as if to echo his words, the belated Great Lakes Band struck up.

"God bless you, merry gentlemen, let nothing you dismay."  
After it was all over and little John was trudging briskly home, he made up his mind that when he was a big man like his daddy, he would

see that all the children all over the world should have a Community Christmas Tree like the beautiful one at Highland Park in 1918.

### H. P. WOMAN'S CLUB

An evening meeting is to be held Tuesday, January twenty first, at the lecture room of the Presbyterian church at eight fifteen o'clock. This meeting is open to guests. Mr. Percy B. Eckhart will give a travelogue illustrated with lantern slides. Mr. Krieger, Pt. Sheridan Y. M. C. A. Secretary, will give piano numbers. Both have been before the club heretofore and will again be accorded a hearty welcome.

The Tenth District meeting is to January 27th at Edgewater Beach Hotel at ten thirty o'clock. Luncheon reservations should be mailed to Mrs. A. P. Burland, 5612 Kenmore Ave., Chicago.

### OSSOLI CLUB

A very beautiful musicale was given Tuesday afternoon by Miss Priscilla Carver and Emma Patten Hoyt. Miss Carver rendered most delightfully several piano selections, Emma Patten Hoyt, soprano, of Evanston, sang several groups of songs.

A short talk on "Vocational Supervision" was given by Mrs. Addison Moore.

### ADVERTISED LETTERS

Boushey, Mrs. Homer A.  
Brown, Mrs. A. L.  
Beucham, Mr.  
Crain, Mr. F. C.  
Dougherty, Mrs. Clarence W.  
Elfstrom, Fred.  
Hardcastle, Mrs. Lillian  
Morrison, W. C.  
McKerracher, Mr.  
Moffett, Mrs. W. A.  
Manes, Miss Marie  
Raymond, G. N.  
Snyder, Mrs. John  
Stuart, Miss Harriet  
Wright, Miss Helen  
Walters, Mrs. H.  
Wright, Mr. C. A.  
Advertised Jan. 14, 1919.  
WM. M. DOOLEY,  
Postmaster.

The German theory of proving that they need food is to send our prisoners home almost starved to death.