

War Mothers

THE HOMECOMING of your boys overseas or in camp is at hand. Soon they'll be wanting to climb back into civilian clothes. Once Uncle Sam says the word these boys of yours will be in a hurry to shed their martial togs—so prepare. Get the boys' home clothes down off the closet hooks and call our wagon. We clean, dye, mend and press.

The Reliable Laundry

Launderers and Dry Cleaners

HIGHLAND PARK ILLINOIS
Telephone 178-179

SOCIAL ACTIVITY

Miss Priscilla Norenberg entertained at dinner on Sunday. The occasion was a family reunion.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church will give a Valentine social Saturday evening in the Church parlors.

Little Walter and Melvin Borgeson were pleasantly surprised last Saturday afternoon when several of their little friends came to help them celebrate their first birthday.

Mrs. Forest was hostess to the Morning Glories last Friday evening.

Miss Margaret Wilhelm will be hostess to the Friday Night Club tomorrow evening.

The Royal Neighbors will give a Masquerade dance Saturday evening, February twenty-second in Sant's Hall, Highwood. All are invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Sellery entertained a number of friends last Monday evening.

Mrs. Noble Crandall is entertaining a few friends at tea this afternoon.

HIGHLAND PARK CLUB

The lecture to be delivered next Friday evening by Dr. Thomas Curtin is of especial interest at the present time.

No man has penetrated the German intrigue more successfully than this energetic representative of the Northcliffe Press.

"The Great Danger" being the title of his discourse is a warning of the present peace conference pitfalls of German propaganda.

Mr. Curtin also gives a vivid description of the perils and difficulties that beset Germany. He tells of the iron method used in her desperate energy and her still powerful resources.

During the past year he has been with the British, French, Italian and American armies, and the newspaper articles of this young American newspaper man have been tremendously successful throughout the British Press.

ADVERTISED LETTERS

Blyler, Mrs.
Baker, Mr. J.
Cole, C. J.
Carlson, Josephine, Mrs.
Dewitt, Mr. Martin A.
Durock Brothers
Fasalo, Miss Sophia
Hutchison, Zada M.
Herman, Mr. Thomas
Jamison, Mr. Jas. M.
Kahara, Miss Lytle
Lahay, Miss Josephine
Lleffers, Miss Eunice
Smith, Miss Helen
Smith, Miss Edith
Advertised February 11, 1919.
WM. DOOLEY, Postmaster.

Hanson Optical Co.
OPTICIANS AND OPTOMETRISTS
Highland Park, Erling Bank Building
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SONS IN SERVICE

The following letter was written by Sergt. Orville Back to his father. Orville went to France in 1918 as a private, was promoted to corporal in July, and in September was promoted to sergeant.

Argonne Forest,
November 24, 1918

Dear Dad:—

This being "Father's Letter Day" over here, I am writing you a few lines to let you know that I am well, and hope this will find you well and happy as when I left the good old U. S. A.

Dad, at present I am located in some place! I am way out where the dogs won't bark at strangers. You have often heard people say they were shot at and missed; well, here's a town that was shot at but not missed.

The Germans were driven out of here just four hours before we got here, and all you can see are large shell holes and ruins. While the Germans were occupying this place, they built stone houses which are nice and real comfortable, for another sergeant and I are living in one of them now, which is much better than our former housing.

I suppose you wonder what I have been doing all these eight trying months. I landed at Bordeaux, stayed there two weeks and then went to Argonne to the Disciplinary Barracks to do guard duty. We had about two hundred American prisoners and five hundred Germans. Was stationed at these barracks four months. From there we went to Neufchateau and if sure is a nice place. We expect to leave here in a few days, and when we do, I hope it will be "across the pond," which will be the happiest moment of my life when once more I see the "Statue of Liberty."

Wishing you all a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year,
Your loving son,
ORVILLE.

The following letter is from R. Leuschner to his sisters:
January 6th, 1919

My Dear Sisters:—

Must drop you a few lines as I have not heard from you for some time. I am still in the best of health which I hope you are also. I sent that shell I spoke of last week and it ought to arrive any time now. It was impossible for me to get any polish but I cleaned it up as much as possible. You can have Herbert get a little brass polish and have him fix it up. Then take it up to Levin's and have him engrave "Chateau Thierry" on it as that is where it came from.

Well, it looks to me as if I won't be on my way home for some time—may be June or July but hope it is before.

I think if things turn out as they are promised to me, I will take a trip into Germany and also Russia, and if I can help the thing along I certainly will do so, for I would not miss the opportunity for anything. This proposed trip is to drive a Cadillac touring car with some officers and, believe me, I sure am crazy to do it.

Have not heard from Willis for some time. Is he home? Say, will one of you send me some news of Highland Park (postcard, etc.) so I can see what a real place looks like again as I am pretty well fed up on these stone houses. Paris is a mighty fine city but too fast for me to keep up with, and a fellow soon fills up on it. You might know it is a city of wonders but if you see it all the time it gets stale.

Did I ever tell you I met Franklin Mead from Highwood here? Also this Stradford?

Well, I don't know of anything more to write, so will close.

With love to all,
Your brother,
R. LEUSCHNER,
Headquarters Air Service Dept.
A. P. O. 702.

The following letter was received from Corporal George Mallard, who is with Co. F, 3rd Supply Train, A. E. F.:

Mayen, Germany,
December 28, 1918.

Dear Mother:—

I will write you a few lines to let you know that I am well, and hoping this finds you the same. I will tell you about our trip since we left the States.

We left the nineteenth of April, and arrived at Brest, France, the twenty-eighth. From there we went to Bricon, and stayed there a month and then our division went into action at Chateau Thierry. In September we were sent to Toul and stayed there a while and went to Verdun, the hardest sector of them all. There were shell holes big enough to bury a truck in. We had some of the worst roads, and had no lights because of the enemy. We had

a ration dump at Mt. Faucon, and hauled rations day and night, working two shifts. Every time the enemy would send over a shell we would watch where it would hit. I have seen aerial battles, and saw a Frenchman chase a Boche through the clouds and brought him down, killing both the pilot and the observer. We slept at Mt. Faucon one night and a battery of seventy fires were shooting over us, and would rock the truck so we couldn't go to sleep. Well, we are in Germany now, and having a good time. The people treat us good. We are having a little snow, but it is not very cold yet. They say the next two months are the worst. We have a good building to sleep in, coal stove, electric lights and also a bath house. I met two of the Deerfield boys in Tronville, France, Louie Beckman and Max Winter. Louie is in the infantry, and Max in the Laundry unit.

Well, I will close for this time hoping to hear from you soon.
Your loving son,
GEORGE.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

Deerfield heavyweights had an easy time of it with the La Grange High last Friday night. The home team played rings around the visitors, Holmes, Gibson, and Sheridan caging most of the baskets. The final score was 23 to 1.

The heavies, however, found themselves up against a different proposition, one which they did not seem able to solve. This isn't intended to mean that they did not fight, and keep fighting, throughout the game, but La Grange got a lead of several baskets in the first half, and in spite of the fact that the home team picked up a little towards the end of the second half, the timekeeper's whistle found the score 26-13 against them.

Deerfield Bantams met New Trier Tuesday afternoon on the home floor and lost, 18-14. The game was quite exciting, being a tie just a minute and a half before time was up. But New Trier broke through the home defense and made the game theirs.

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 to and from the cemetery. No obligation. Investigate NOW!

Central Cemetery Company
703 Marquette Building, Dept. 8562 Chicago

Our perpetual care fund is on deposit with the Trust Department of the Central Trust of Illinois.

Phone: Highland Park 320

HENRY ANDERSON PAINTER INTERIOR DECORATOR

11 South Green Bay Road, Highland Park, Illinois

F. ARENDT

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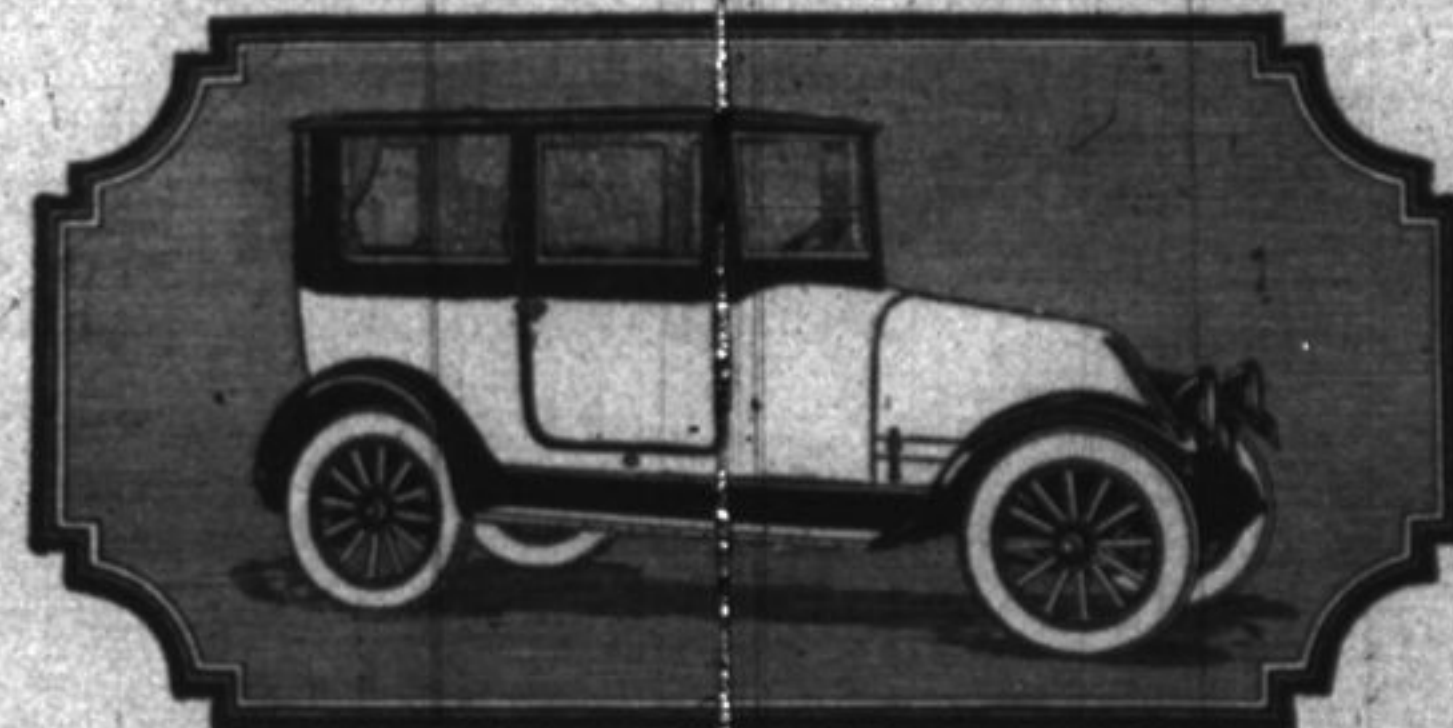
UNTIL recently many people figured they could not afford a fine car. But they figured on the first cost basis, wholly; which world events have proved is a mistake; it is the RESULT that counts—not first cost.

The Franklin Car has demonstrated that it is the cost of operation and rate of depreciation that determine the real value of a car.

The Franklin owners' day-by-day records of
20 miles to the gallon of gasoline—instead of 10
10,000 miles to the set of tires—instead of 5,000

coupled with 50 per cent slower depreciation than any other fine car, are drawing more and more people to the Franklin.

At the same time, you will find thousands of Franklins owned by people who do not have to count costs, but who want the best. And it is because these astonishing features of economy are associated with other qualities of fineness, resiliency, safety and riding comfort unequalled in any other car.



THE FRANKLIN CAR

An Inventor and Explosive Expert of International Fame Writes:

"It came over me the other day on a long ride to Boston and return, that this Franklin car of mine was a pretty good job, and that it was up to me to see that the man responsible for it did not go uncredited."

"The car was bought new the first of May, 1916. Since that time it has run 23,300 miles. It has never

broken anything; the valves have never been ground, and it runs today just a little better than it did when new. The set of front tires which came with the car was taken off after running 20,000 miles, and was sold. It grew tired of waiting for them to wear out. The rear tires ran 14,000 to 15,000 miles."

George H. Koon

47 St. Johns Ave. FRANKLIN CARS Telephone 49