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ADVERTISED LETTERS

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Hill Charles L. Mrs.
Kartner Mary Mrs.
Pappas Gus Mr.
Stewart Ross Miss
White Ruby Miss
Wachsmitz Mae Mrs.
Advertised March 11, 1919.
WM. DOOLEY, Postmaster.

What the returning soldier wants is not a seat on the platform while the town fathers declaim his achievements, but merely the old job back again.

WAR CAMP COMMUNITY SERVICE

It rained and snowed and blew a young hurricane, but notwithstanding they came—they saw—they conquered—and once more to the credit of the activities of our local center a dance hit was scored.

The sailors outnumbered the soldiers but gossip had that an immense sum of money or its equivalent, was suddenly missed from Fort Sheridan last Saturday afternoon or thereabouts and as a result all soldiers experienced some trouble in making their egress and ingress over the frontier that separates fort territory from just common dirt; it therefore may be due to the blizzard or the financial trouble or to lent, that the attendance was 388 instead of 500, but, however it may be, there was a just the right size of a crowd and the usual ordinary customary good time.

One of the sailors mentioned the fact that the Bulletin at Great Lakes said some very complimentary things about this center. While we feel entitled to same, nevertheless, it is nice to hear the good news reflecting appreciation: if the Army and Navy Center adds very much more to its attraction it will be a grave question as to whether or not the men in uniform will prefer the Army and Navy Center or the Deerfield-Shields High School each Saturday night.

In Potash & Perlmutter's "Business Before Pleasure" the modern VAMP plays a very large part of the nonsense and hearily wrecks the business enterprise of Potash & Perlmutter, and while we have no fear of such a condition confronting our dance enterprise, it is nevertheless, an element to be considered; the dictionary definition of a "vampire" and the further elucidation of the character by Kipling, Theda, et cetera, does not mitigate against the real definition of a present day, honest-to-goodness Vamp and yet "those girl robber dances" lead us to the thought that a very modest little Vamp might have just a lot of fun at one of our dances: it's queer how a savage old name like Vampire ties up to just an honest-to-goodness little girl with roguish ways and fancies.

This old world has ever changed and ever changing will continue on to its end in like manner, but never before has it witnessed dances just like War Camp Community Dances: no two are just alike; no two have just the same boys and no two have just the same girls; and no two have just the same music and no two have just the same dance floor but they all come out the same, and when they crowd down the hall for fresh air, straw or feathers homeward bound, past the hostesses they all say the same thing: "I sure did have a good time" and this is just what they were started for. We have forgotten about the Morale of the soldier for it has been established—at least it has been established or fixed each Saturday night—and the smiling faces of the boys and girls leave no one in doubt as to the success of the venture although when we were first receiving instructions about establishing Morale, etc., it seemed an academic and impractical thing and its ultimate success dimly outlines on the horizon of the future, but it's a real youngster now.

One of our citizens who visited our dance for the first time wanted to know where all the girls came from and it was hard to explain that they were all for the most part from Highland Park. One way to find out about our town is to go up and attend one of the dances. We have lots of community spirit if it only had breathing space and War Camp Community Service not only teaches community service among the men in uniform but likewise to home folks.

Next Saturday a special St. Patrick dance will be given with green and white decorations and added music and possibly a little vaudeville for we are fast realizing that very close to our town lies a hospital with ever increasing soldier boys who, having met the supreme test are now convalescing at the Fort hospital. They may be able to get down to our dance and look on and a little vaudeville may prove a blessing—between the boys in the hospital and the boys out there seem clearly a duty before us to favor the boys in the hospital. A helping hand in the shape of a car ride down to the dance and back would not be amiss provided it is not an infraction of any of the military rules: without any prescribed dictation we should all make it a matter of inquiry and service in helping the boys in the hospital.

Let us turn our eyes toward the 1400 or more at the Fort Hospital and our hearts will follow and carry on.

Register Your Car for Service

An important factor in the recovery of convalescent men at the Sheridan Hospital is the opportunity to get away occasionally from the hospital surroundings. The men well

advanced toward recovery can shift for themselves, but there are many who are strong enough to be up, and are not yet strong enough to make excursions on their own account. At present there is no better service open to owners of cars than to volunteer to take boys out, at certain regular intervals convenient to the owner of the machine. Register your car with Mrs. Eugene A. Bournique, the official Highland Park representative of the Social Service Department at the hospital.

Tea Served to Convalescents in Highland Park

The new committee under Mrs. Tom Wyles which is arranging teas in private homes for convalescents and for nurses and aides has also taken charge of a tea hour at the Army and Navy Center. Patients who are out driving are brought to the Center for a few minutes before going back to the hospital. Their outing will be of more value to them because of this pleasant break, and they will become familiar with the attractions of the Center.

New Room at the Center Popular

The girls who had the good fortune to be at the top of the list will be waiting eagerly for their next turn at the Army and Navy Center parties. A group of twenty girls were invited to the Center for last Sunday evening, and again for the informal dance on Tuesday evening. Each week a different group of girls will take part in the festivities. Refreshments are provided by a division of labor between the girls, the hostesses and other Center authorities.

Mrs. Merritt has been appointed assistant at the Center, and will be official hostess for nurses, reconstruction aids and yo-women. The new room is open to women every evening, as well as during the day. The young women are expected to make themselves thoroughly at home here, writing letters, reading the magazines, or making tea for themselves.

Sunday Music at the Hospital

The basis for melody in the weekly ward to ward visitations of the hospital committee is an organ which is carried about with the musicians. But first the organ must be found. It was found this week in the nurses' hall. Miss Charlotte Yoe and her four assistants and Miss Harriet Lee Johnson and another representative of the Social Service department carried the organ to the taxi, put it in, and go in themselves—and made haste to the hospital. These preliminaries over, Mrs. Frank Greene told stories, and Herbert Smith sang. Some boys who had been moved away from the main hospital were paid a special visit. When they saw the visitors at the door a great whoop of joy was let out. The boys thought that they would never be found by the musicians in their new quarters. Pink carnations were distributed which harmonized delightfully with the pink pajamas of the patients, and the program proceeded amid outbursts of enthusiasm. Games are needed at the hospital—chess, parchesi, etc. Look through your collection and let Miss Charlotte Yoe know what you will give.

WHY A HOG ANYHOW?

City consumers, who are paying before unheard of prices for ham, lard, bacon, and other pork products, and who have salvaged their injured financial sense with the thought that the farmer was at last getting rich, would be surprised to discover that the hog-raiser says that he is losing more money at present than he has in former years.

The government guarantee for several months has "insured" a minimum price of \$17.50 for average packers droves of hogs. Instead of this being the irreducible minimum, it has been the seldom attained maximum, and the average paid by the packers the last 90 days has been more frequently below \$17 than it was above; and in several big packing centers the top price for fancy and prime hogs has been for days as low as \$16.

So the hog-grower hasn't been getting even the minimum.

But if he had, the sad fact remains that at present feed prices he would be still losing money.

On the governmental agreed ratio of 13 pounds of corn to one pound of pork the cost of the fat on a hog is about \$20 per one hundred pounds.

With the recent abnormal increase in the price of mill feeds, and with tankage and packing house products still held at top levels, there are more hogs that cost \$22 per hundred to fatten than there are that cost less than \$20.

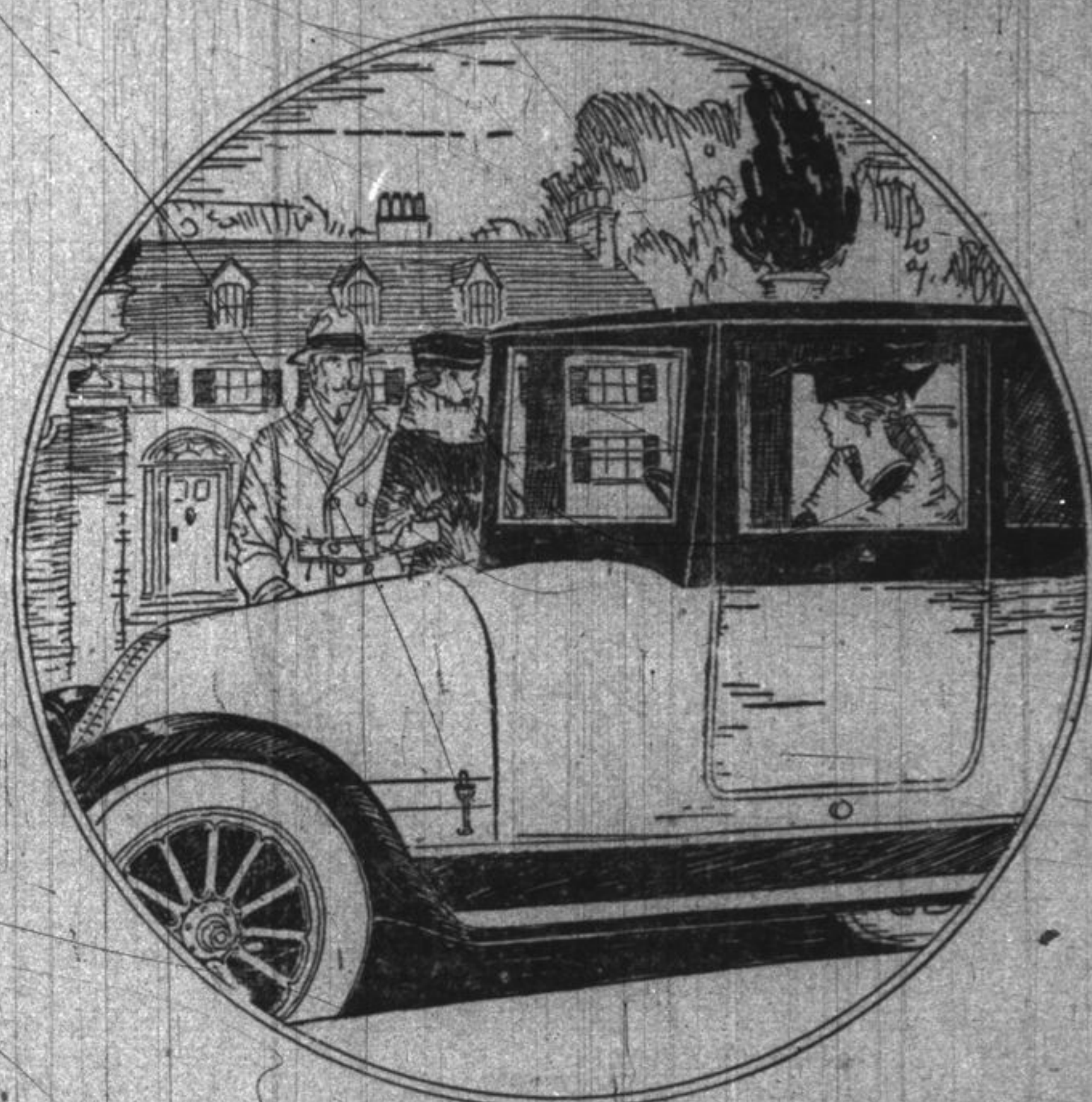
How then does the hog grower keep from going broke?

He raises his own feed, and turns it into his hogs for less than the market would pay for the grain. And besides throws in his time, interest on the investment, and depreciation on the plant.

If one desires to meet with the chap who makes the profit he must confer with the packers, the long line of middlemen, and the railroads.

Between the farmer and the consumer no one of the long list ap-

THE FRANKLIN SEDAN



Good Looks; Economy; Year-'Round Use

These are the three features of the Franklin Sedan directly responsible for its growing popularity.

One glance at this gracefully designed car makes the point of good looks immediately apparent.

Publicly known facts of Franklin Sedan performance—the consistent delivery of

18 to 20 miles to the gallon of gasoline—instead of the usual 8.
10,000 miles to the set of tires—instead of the usual 5,000.

—demonstrate its remarkable economy.

And the Franklin Sedan design—comfortably warm for winter running, cool and dustless for summer use—offers year-around usefulness, which is further enhanced by the Franklin Direct Air Cooling System. No water to boil in summer or to freeze in the radiator when cold weather comes.

On rough country roads, or in crowded city streets, the lightweight, flexible Franklin Sedan is as easily handled as a touring car.

A ride in the Franklin Sedan will demonstrate these features.

May we arrange it at your convenience?

GEORGE H. KOON

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THE RAIMUND MUSICAL COMEDY CO.
At the Bartlett Theatre, Highwood, Illinois

Every Thursday



Every Thursday

With an entire new show. First show 7:00 p. m., second show complete 9:00 p. m. Also feature picture and Mutt and Jeff.

pears to be doing business at a loss, so bacon remains around the half dollar mark, and the farmer is each month marketing a few more of his brood sows and getting from under. American agriculture is organized like an inebriate asylum.

PROVE YOUR COURAGE

Fear is a goblin. Goblins are unpleasant neighbors, dangerous friends and disastrous companions.

This particularly healthy specimen of the species has fastened his fangs in many a heart when a bit of courage would have meant success.

Closely akin to Fear and scarcely less venomous, are the dragons, Dread and Cowardice. They are the offspring of Fear. Throttle the parent sin and the spawn will share its death struggle.

Fear is a condition of mind no

more complicated to understand than despondency, anger and triumph.

To conquer it, cultivate the opposite. Believe in your moral and physical courage. Who is there of us that has not romanced with themselves as hero or heroine of thrilling rescues, hairbreadth escapes, grim encounters in which, single-handed, victory was achieved against tremendous odds?

What you can think—that you can do.

GARDENING IN A SNOW BANK

Yes, it's a cold day, and probably it never will get warm again.

Maybe there was a summer sometime, which same we doubt, but there probably won't be another.

Aw cheer up, winter's more than half gone.

Listen; right in this state there are beneficent men who publish at this time of year, seed catalogues.

Catalogues with big fat radishes, and cool green lettuce, and sliced red watermelon, and blushing roses and all such wonderful things, pictured right in their natural colors.

Why, you can't look through a garden catalogue without thawing out.

Now you go right down and get a new catalogue and tomorrow night you start to lay out that garden.

Draw a picture of your back yard, and put in all the bushes and beds you are going to have. Make it just as real as you can, and you'll go to bed a lot happier.

There is only one thing finer than making garden when the snow is just the other side of the window pane; that's turning the ice cream freezer on the Fourth of July.