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Native Veal Roast, Leg or Loin, fancy	35c	Pork Shoulder, whole or half...	31½c
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Pork Loin Roast, whole or half...	34½c	Sirloin Steak, young and juicy...	35c
Oscar Mayer's Georgia Squares...	35c	Fresh Liver lb.	12½c
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If you have household goods going to or from Chicago, call 550 for reasonable rates.

TWO TRIPS DAILY

LEUER'S MOTOR EXPRESS

508 North Green Bay Road

Telephones 550-498

The girls who economized for the sake of the soldiers last year, now have some money to buy clothes with which to captivate them.

Under daylight saving the sports have to get up and go to work by clock time, but they stay up at night by sun time.

Instead of ordering a ship to come and take him home, President Wilson would have shown better judgment to have sent for his summer clothes.

It is proposed to relax on the college entrance requirements, but good southpaw and spittal pitchers have not been complaining much about them.

Some men will never make any effort to own their own homes, as wherever they are they find the chances are so much better somewhere else.

However, cheer up, as it is reported that day before yesterday the peace conference agreed on two commas and one semi-colon.

A GOOD IMPULSE

By MILDRED WHITE.

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"What a change, Edna, in two short years! Life then was one round of pleasure." "Oh, cheer up, Alice Clayton. Busy yourself with what's going on today and you'll find enough to do. Here I am puzzling myself to find a way to pay car fares, room rent, buy lunches and now a War Savings stamp each month, and all on a salary of \$10 a week."

The Claytons at one time had been among the wealthiest families in Seville. Of late fate had dealt harshly with them; mother and father had been victims of an auto accident and a sudden change in the stock market had left them with little more than the old homestead.

"I have it, Alice!" exclaimed Edna after a few thoughtful moments. "All that old jewelry we have in the bottom of our trunk I will take to the melting pot tomorrow. Guess I will at least get one War Savings stamp for all we have stored away, and that will be my stamp for June. Come along now and help me get it out. Oh, there's my little silver watch, nearly ten years old. I doubt if I used it a dozen times. How proud I was the night I first wore it."

Lunch hour next day was devoted to disposing of her treasures, and evening found her overjoyed with the results. "Oh, sis!" cried Edna; "just look—two War Savings stamps! Isn't that great? I'm so happy I don't know what to do."

"Yes, Edna, it's fine," said Alice; "you're always so fortunate in all your undertakings."

"The little watch I gave to the Red Cross," continued Edna excitedly, "as they said it was too good for the melting pot."

An eventful month followed, and then came Edna's big vacation. "A fine chance to mend your old clothes," advised Alice as she was leaving for work Monday morning.

"Yes," said Edna as she curled herself up on the couch, buried in one of the latest novels.

Monday morning Fred Morse had been discharged from St. Vincent's hospital, and expected to sail for New York the following day. Two long weeks, the longest he had known in his whole life, had been spent in this hospital, the result of having been injured doing his bit. Together with four others, he had been chosen to give a course of lectures at Camp Upland, and the next day they were to start for the U. S. A.

"I'm completely lost without my wrist watch," said Fred to his nurse, Miss Synd.

"Perhaps I can get you one; it was only last night the president of our Red Cross branch announced the receipt of some watches, and if there are any left I will get one for you."

"There," said Miss Synd as she presented Fred with a watch that afternoon, her great brown eyes sparkling with joy, "the only one left." Fred thanked her sincerely and, opening the case, a small piece of paper dropped out, on which was written: "Contributed by Edna M. Clayton, Seville, Mass." Was he still unconscious, or was it really true? Yes, it surely was so, for there on the cover was the familiar monogram, "E. M. C."

For some time he sat dreaming. In fancy she was with him once again. He could hear her gayly chatting or humming a song as they paddled up river in his favorite canoe. And Edna, pink-cheeked and eyes of azure blue, with her fair golden curls blowing in the gentle summer breeze, resting so comfortably among the cushions.

"Well," thought Fred, "my dear old sweetheart, I'll give you the surprise of your life when I land in New York."

The persistent ringing of the door-bell roused Edna from her reading. What! A letter from Fred Morse post-marked New York! Could it be possible? Quickly tearing open the envelope she read of his receiving the wrist watch and the slip of paper inside. "Will be home by Wednesday. Could we plan for a canoe ride Thursday evening? I will phone you Wednesday night."

Edna could hardly realize that Fred was really coming to see her again, as she had thought he had long since forgotten her. Anxiously she waited for the phone call, and with still greater anxiety for Thursday evening to come.

The great beautiful moon cast its silvery light upon the old familiar river as Fred and Edna slowly paddled to their favorite "cozy corner." Sheltered by overhanging branches, Fred settled himself down beside Edna. Gently drawing her head to his shoulder, he whispered, "Will you be my own sweetheart forever, Edna? I will be here for a month, and how happy I would be to know that you were really mine before I return to camp. Say yes, dear, and don't keep me in suspense." Edna faintly murmured the desired "Yes," and as Fred brushed back her fair golden curls he kissed and kissed the rosy lips soon to be his very own.

"It seems all too good to be true," said Edna a few hours later as they paddled toward the boathouse. "Who ever dreamed of so much good luck coming from that melting-pot scheme?" "It was well for you," said Fred gazing at his wrist watch, "that you were rescued from that melting pot or I would not be the happy fellow I am tonight. And hereafter, Edna, I shall take the greatest pleasure in providing you with stamps to the fulfillment of your pledge, my own sweetheart, the dearest girl in this whole wide world."



"IF YOU HAVE MONEY WE WANT IT IF YOU WANT MONEY WE WANT IT"

Sounds contradictory, but it's true.

BEING in the banking business and equipped to administer upon it intelligently, if you have money naturally we should want it on deposit. Knowing the bank as you do, naturally you would want us to have it.

On the other hand, if you want money, naturally you would come to us for it, knowing that we have money to loan to our customers who have proved themselves deserving and established a credit.

In either case we are ready to serve you.

Highland Park State Bank

The Old Reliable and Progressive Bank

FRANK J. BAKER J. M. APPEL C. F. GRANT
President Vice President Cashier



POLES BEING SET FOR TRANSMISSION LINE

Public Service Company is Losing No Time in Making Necessary Extension

Work of setting poles has been started on the new transmission line from the Evanston sub-station of the Public Service Company of Northern Illinois to Highland Park.

The line is expected to be in service by fall and is considered an absolute necessity in order to carry the load expected in the district based on a normal per centage of increase. With all generating capacity available at the Waukegan and Highland stations it will be necessary to transmit from 1,500 to 2,000 kilowatts of Commonwealth Edison energy north from Evanston to Highland Park and Lake Bluff next winter. The present transmission line from Evanston is too small to transmit this amount of energy economically and the new line will therefore form a second and large connecting link between Evanston and the system north.

The new line will be underground from the Evanston sub-station to Church and Dodge avenue, where an out-door sub-station will step up from 12,000 volts underground to 20,000 volts overhead through a bank of 1667 K.v.-a transformers. The right-of-way will parallel the Chicago and Northwestern tracks.

Upon completion of the new line it will be possible to carry Highland Park from Evanston over the old existing line and carry Lake Bluff from Evanston over the new line. Eventually a second line between Highland Park and Lake Bluff will complete a system of duplicate transmission lines from Waukegan to Evanston.

And now the Germans are pumping up tears with about the same persistence with which they used to pump up shells to kill defenseless women and children.

The popular method of punishing people for complaining about high prices is to shove the prices up another notch or two.

These the hair splitting times, and it is expected that soon the courts will be asked to decide that the constitution is unconstitutional.

GOV. LOWDEN VISITS FT. SHERIDAN HOSPITAL

Tells Boys There That He is Proud of What They Did in Service of U. S.

Governor Frank O. Lowden visited the base hospital at Fort Sheridan Sunday. Under the escort of Col. W. M. Bispham he visited the various wards and spoke to the boys in the mess hall. His address was brief and heartfelt.

"I am here just to tell you how proud we are of what you have done and to tell you we have followed you with the closest interest since you went away from these shores. We know you have the admiration of all the armies of the world. Your courage has communicated itself to all our people."

"I have heard, I don't know how many times, from men and women who went away with a firmer heart which our soldier boys were, and who went away with a firmer heart for their own troubles. Your fine, splendid spirit of patience displayed here is in my mind comparable to the laurels you won in battle."

"And now, boys, go on with your food."

A great cheer followed the last remark of the Governor.

EXHIBIT AND SELL WORK OF SOLDIERS

Mrs. Martin J. Insull's Home to be Opened for Affair on Tuesday, June 17

On the afternoon of Tuesday, June 17, Mrs. Martin J. Insull of 428 N. Sheridan road, will open her home for a sale and exhibit of work done by the wounded soldiers in the occupational department of Fort Sheridan. A great many very artistic and beautiful things will be on sale and display from two to five o'clock. All who are interested are cordially invited to come and inspect the work.

It is not true that congressmen are to be fined if they are caught loafing around, listening to the debates in the House, when of course they should be out hunting jobs for constituents and rounding up votes for marble postoffices.

YOUNG MEN'S CLUB

LET'S GO!

Already thirty young men of this city have signified their intention to become new members of the Highland Park Young Men's club and have made application thereto. It is hoped that within the next few weeks every young man over the age of 18, of good character, and residing within the city of Highland Park, will have the message of welcome carried to him and that he will seek admission to the benefits and privileges afforded by the club.

As a reminder to the entire community the Young Men's Club is again looking forward to the time when this organization may assume an active and potential part in civic interests. The nucleus in membership will be composed of our own local boys who have been in Uncle Sam's service during the war and it is hoped that the community at large will endorse this club to the highest degree.

LET'S GO!

MOTORIST GETS HEAVY FINE AT WILMETTE

When J. J. Gorman drove through Wilmette Monday afternoon en route to Mason City, Ia., he unfortunately mistook Sheridan road for a country highway and tuned his automobile up to the speed of fifty-three miles an hour, according to Albert Ottone, police motorcycleist, who made the arrest. Gorman was arraigned before Justice D. M. Mickey and fined \$40 and costs, one of the heaviest fines the justice has imposed this season.

Sixteen other arrests for speeding were made by Ottone in the twenty-four hours ending Monday afternoon.

The boy who last year had to have his mother wash his ears is now begging for white flannel trousers and patent leather shoes.

After deploring labor troubles and social unrest many capitalists proceed to tack on prices to increase their already lavish gains.

The sucker catchers who are persuading the people to swap off their Liberty bonds for worthless or speculative securities, are hampered by the inability of the printers to turn out their beautifully engraved certificates fast enough.