



North Shore Trust Co.

(A State Bank)

General Banking Business

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Loans made on improved Real Estate

N. W. Corner Central Ave. and Sheridan Rd.

ANNOUNCEMENT

I wish to announce the opening of an **Electric Shop** at 386 Central avenue with a complete line of fixtures and appliances.

ROBERT GREENSLADE

Telephone 555 386 Central Avenue

Palace Cash Market

Phone 160 GEORGE G. ROCK, Mgr. 533-535 Central Ave.
Wholesalers to the Consumer

OUR MOTTO:

Meats of Quality at Quantity Prices.

Down With the H. C. L.

| | | | |
|---|-----|---|-----|
| Beef Hearts, fine for stew, lb. | 18c | Kidney Veal Roast, milk fed Veal, lb. | 40c |
| Forequarter of Spring Lamb, lb. | 30c | Economy Bacon Squares, Wilson & Co.'s Best, lb. | 39c |
| Cally Hams, Plankington's Best, lb. | 31c | Smoked Boneless Butts, Maier & Co.'s Select, lb. | 46c |
| Boneless Rump Corn Beef, lb. | 33c | Lamb Breasts, cut from genuine Spring Lamb, lb. | 25c |
| Fresh Beef Liver, young and juicy, lb. | 15c | Hindquarter of Spring Lamb, lb. | 36c |
| Native Flank Steaks, young and tender, lb. | 32c | | |
| Choice Pot Roast, Native Beef, lb. | 25c | | |

Specials: Clearbrook Brick Butter, lb. 38c
Oscar Mayer's Approved Lard. 35c
Crisco, per 1-lb. or 3-lb. cans, lb. 35c
Large Size Gold Dust, package. 25c
Old Dutch Cleanser, 3 cans for 25c

United States Food Administration, License No. G-18642

COOPER'S

Kenosha-Klosed-Krotch

Union Suits

\$2.00 to \$5.00

Fall and Winter Weight

R. W. SCHNEIDER

Gent's Furnishings

Telephone H. P. 331 393 Central Avenue

"PIGS IS PIGS"

One night last week a casual stroller on S. Green Bay road rounded a bend in the road and thought he had chanced upon a county fair or some other high carnival in full flush of its festivity. There were automobiles, their lights shining like a string of jewels, stretched for a full block along the Green Bay road. The stroller drew up and investigated, but on nearing the center of excitement, nothing could be heard except the squealing of pigs. Naturally, having one's mouth all fixed for a carnival, one is not at all edified by the music of the pig. A carnival is a picnic, but pigs is pigs.

It was a hard come-down from all the delights of anticipation, but these were the facts: an automobile had run into a pig-wagon, and all the confusion and apparent merriment was due to the excitement of that smash-up. The wagon was pulled over to one side of the road so that the motorists need not have delayed and made such a gala spectacle of themselves as they did, but you see those motorists were looking for some excitement. Joy-riding had lost its charm, and it was the end of the evening. Whatever good time they had had, those people all tucked away in the lighted motor cars, it was over and they were returning home. Now the pigs, on the other hand, were just setting out on their adventure. They were penned in an extemporaneous crate which had been hastily constructed and placed in a perilous position on the back end of a light buckboard. A car had smashed the back wheel on one side, and the pigs, still confined in their narrow pen, had promptly skidded over into one corner of the pen, pig upon pig,—on uncomfortable position, and one which, apparently, aroused every ounce of their righteous indignation. There were fourteen pigs in that poke squealing for mercy.

Walter Hanson of Glencoe was the driver, and a profoundly serious man he was. Some one offered to donate a wagon that would convey the pigs safely to Glencoe, but Mr. Hanson would have none of it. He had telephoned for a truck which would be forthcoming directly. Meanwhile he waited, the pigs squealed, and the motorists, believing they had squeezed all the juice from that situation, began to file drowsily through the narrow pass left between the pigs and the curb. "Move over there, Buick!" called the first driver to a car which was blocking the gangway, and the whole procession began to move.

But the stroller stayed, and many other foot passengers, and, like all pedestrians, they were the ones who got all the plums. The truck came after its usual unnecessary interval. There was a picturesque colored driver on the truck who knew less than nothing about pigs, but who had nevertheless a keen zest for the situation. He had brought a canvas cover with which to corral the pigs on the floor of the truck. Several men began lifting the creatures out, holding them by the ears and tail. They immediately increased the pulse of their music, pulled out all the stops, and orchestrated the crowd right off their feet. One after another they were tucked, like newborn lambs, under the canvas, only to wriggle out and fall upon the feet of their jailers. At length one got away and ran for the woods, and the men, diverted for the minute, failed to see another one take flight and follow in the footsteps of the porky with Bolshevik proclivities. These two were never found that night. As far as the stroller knows, they are ranging the woods to this day, and in time, who knows, they may grow tusks and turn into wild boars, like the little house-mice who forsake the pantry for the corn-field and grow whiskers by way of reward.

MR. FLORENT TO OPEN FRENCH CLASS HERE

Mr. F. Florent, who, for the past four years was instructor in the Wesleyan College of Music in Bloomington, Ill., is in Highland Park for the purpose of organizing classes in French. The method of instruction used by Mr. Florent is based on sound natural and pedagogical principals, and so illustrated that pupils are taught to speak the French language without translating.

OPENING ANNOUNCEMENT

Ethel Lathrop Marley announces the re-opening of her piano studios at 321 E. Park Ave., Highland Park, on September 15th. Those planning to study are requested to communicate by telephone in order that suitable time may be reserved.—Adv.27

In view of the demand that debating be taught the rising generation, in the public schools, the kids are practising by talking back to Mother.



Startling Statement

\$2,500,000 in Liberty Bonds Lost Since War's End.

THE startling statement was issued by the Treasury Department at Washington several days ago that over two and one-half million of Liberty Bonds have been reported lost or stolen.

No person in Highland Park or vicinity needs to be in this list of losers. To hide your bonds in old clothes or bureau drawers is dangerous. Safety deposit boxes can be rented here for \$3.00 per year. If the amount of bonds owned does not justify the renting of a box we will gladly care for your bonds without charge. In either case safety is insured.

Take no chances. Bring in your bonds today.

Highland Park State Bank

The Old Reliable and Progressive Bank

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



25 Pounds to the Good

Look at him now—fit as a fiddle! Yet two months ago he was skinny as the proverbial rail—so skinny it might have kept him a clerk all his days if he hadn't taken himself in hand.

Now, he's put on twenty-five pounds and has just been appointed office-manager. Did it in just two simple little ways—by walking to the office and eating daily a loaf of

Federal Bread

The Keep-fit Loaf. From the first mouthful it starts building up thin, emaciated people. Its extra large proportion of Vitamin, the vital property of the best yeast, is what does it.

Science proves bread has all the protein, upbuilding properties of meat, fish and eggs without any of their toxic dangers. That's why you never feel dull or clogged up after a luncheon of bread and milk or bread and jam.

Federal System of Bakeries

Phone Highland Park 190 19 South St. Johns Avenue
"Insist on Federal Bread"