

Deerfield Locals

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Bysick and Bob Mann of Rock Island, Illinois, were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Myers on Grand avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Montavon motored to Sheboygan, Wisconsin on Monday.

Mrs. Minnie Whitcomb is in St. Josephs hospital in Chicago, Illinois.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Anderson, formerly of West Lake Forest, are now living in Lake Forest. Mr. Anderson is manager of the new Self Service A & P store in Lake Forest.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward, Pence and daughter Evelyn, enroute to Minneapolis, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Montavon of West Lake Forest.

Mrs. Anna Kanshulte was the guest of Mrs. Henry Jurhend on Monday.

The Deerfield baseball team defeated Lake Forest on Sunday the score was 9-2.

The St. Patricks church at West Lake Forest are planning a dance on July 27th at St. Patricks hall.

James Hood, Jr., of Appleton, Wisconsin visited his parents over the 4th.

The Independent social club will meet at the home of Mrs. Ed. Hornberger on Deerfield avenue, Tuesday, July 9th.

Mrs. Walter Anderson and two children of East Chicago, visited at home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Johnson on Friday, July 15th.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Weigert of Roseland, Illinois, spent the fourth with Mrs. Cooksey.

The Incendant Social club will hold a picnic in the near future, the date will be announced soon.

Marguerite Maw, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Maw, fell from a cherry tree and broke her arm.

Members of the Deerfield Garden club will please call Mrs. Burroughs, Telephone Deerfield 76, to set convenient dates for garden inspection.

Miss Louise Huhn entertained the Mutual club at her home on Deerfield avenue Friday evening.

Miss Beatrice Dow, Dorothy Dow John Dow are visiting for a few weeks in Zion, Illinois.

Mrs. Ray Reeds entertained her Bridge club on Tuesday.

Miss Helen Reichelt underwent a tonsil operation at the Highland Park hospital on Wednesday, July and John Dow are visiting for a few again.

Miss Martha Karsh returned to her home from the Auggustoria hospital in Chicago on Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Huffman and children Ruth and Glen of County Line road, visited relatives in Peoria, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Berry Devine and son Norbitt, Mrs. Martha Love, and Mrs. Mildred Gunckel were guests of Mrs. Julia Carroll, of Lake Forest, Thursday, July 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Danhauser of Madison, Wisconsin, were week-end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Myers, on Grand avenue.

Miss Agnes Sullivan and Miss Sterling of Highland Park were guests of Mrs. Berry Devine on Tuesday evening.

Heredity is a great influence. The harder dad's nose is pressed on the grindstone, the more the kids' noses turn up.—Waco News-Tribune.



A regular feature prepared each week by members of the Boy Scout Press Club

Scouts Leave for Camp

If you were in the vicinity of Highland Park last Friday night, July 5, you would have noticed a large group of scouts, leaders, parents and friends at the station. It was the first contingent of scouts and leaders leaving for the new council camp of the North Shore Area Council, Boy Scouts of America, located near Elcho, Wisconsin. There were two extra coaches attached to the "Fisherman's Special" of the Northwestern train leaving at 8:35. The boys were all on hand early and were given a rousing send-off by their parents, little sisters and brothers, big sister and brother, the scoutmasters and friends.

Word has been received at council headquarters that they arrived in good time on Saturday morning and every one was well pleased with the camp.

The next group leaves on Friday night, July 19th, at the same time.

A Scout Is Friendly

"He is a friend to all and a brother to every other scout."—from the "Handbook for Boys."

He was a thirteen year old boy who boarded Marshal Foch's private car at Sedalia, Mo. He got past the sergeant on guard and had reached the door of the rear observation parlor when an officer halted him. He told the officer that he wanted to see Marshal Foch. The officer protested that it was impossible. Let an eye-witness who was also a newspaper reporter, tell the rest:

"Then the gray-clad figure in the chair a few feet ahead turned and peered over his nose glasses. A command in French was given and the boy was ushered in.

"The marshal extended his hand, and spoke a greeting in French. The boy extended his hand timidly, picking at his knickerbockers with the other.

"I'm awfully glad to meet you. I had a brother killed in France."

"There was a hasty translation by the interpreter. The gray eyes softened, an arm went around the boy's shoulder, squeezing the little form close to him, as a father would. The marshal of all the allied armies and the boy had one thing in common. Foch lost a son in the war.

Here's Your Chance

With the first contingent for Camp Ma-Ka-Ja-Wan a small "movie" camera was taken on July 5. Pictures

will be taken of the group during each period and also of the troops which attend camp. Record will also be made of interesting activities. Every scout at camp this summer will be in at least one movie.

These pictures will be shown next year to each troop in the council.

Real Mobilization

When a tornado demolished the town of Slocum, Texas, shortly after noon on April 24, killing seven people and injuring more than 100 others, the boy scouts of troop 3 of that community under the leadership of their scoutmaster, Ralph Irvine, were immediately mobilized for service. They rendered first aid to the injured, fed the homeless, and collected clothing for those left destitute. According to the report of Scout Executive Edmonds Knittle, the scouts worked steadily for nearly a week after the tornado, salvaging from the completely demolished town, all the things of value and returning them to their rightful owners. The tornado destroyed every building over a six-mile area and destroyed everything in its path including even the smallest pieces of furniture.

For three days after the tornado, 250 people were fed by the Boy Scouts who had practically no equipment with which to cook. They were later relieved when an army field stove was given them to work with. On the first day twelve boys gave their services and on the following day 50 Scouts were on the job.

In commenting on the work of the Scouts, Scout Executive Knittle said, "I know that the work of the boys has been really appreciated, and that more than anything else it has helped to sell to many people just what Scouts can and will do in an emergency of this kind. There were a great many other tasks, like burying dead stock, rounding up and penning up chickens, and the like, that the boys undertook, and I am rather glad to have had the opportunity to have been at the head of such a group of boys and leaders in the emergency we have just gone through."

Scout Training

When a fisherman was overcome by the heat while on the Conhocton River near Campbell, N. Y., and fell into the water recently, three Boy Scouts, Leo Loucks, Ernest Goodrich and Ralph Stevens, plunged into the

water after the man and brought him to safety. Then applying artificial respiration, they brought him to consciousness and turned him over to Constable Harry Hopkins of Campbell who took him to his home. The Scouts were complimented for their very efficient service by the constable.

Scouts Aid Clean-Up

Working with City Health authorities and other municipal officials, Boy Scouts in every part of the country participated during the early summer months in clean-up campaigns. In some places Scouts cleaned up the city streets, in others they centered their efforts upon municipal owned properties, still other Scouts drained marshes and cleaned out stagnant pools to aid in destroying mosquitoes and at present, Scouts wishing to do a good turn for motorists of their community, are picking up nails and other articles which might injure automobile tires from the streets of their home communities.

The Bridge Builder

"An old man, going a lone highway,
Came at the evening, cold and gray,
To a chasm vast and deep and wide
Through which was flowing a sullen
tide.

The old man crossed in the
twilight dim,

The sullen stream had no fear for
him;

But he turned when safe on the
other side,

And built a bridge to span the tide.
'Old man,' said a fellow pilgrim near,
'You are wasting your strength

when building here,
Your journey will end with the
ending days;

You never again will pass this way.
You've crossed the chasm, deep and
wide,

Why build you this bridge at
eventide?"

The builder lifted his old, grey,
head;

'Good friend, in the path I have
come', he said,

'There followeth after me today,
A youth whose feet must pass this
way.

This chasm, which has been as
nought to me,
To that fair-haired youth may a
pitfall be;

He, too, must cross in the
twilight dim.

Good friend, I have built this bridge
for him'."

DON'T FAIL

to Start Reading the New Story Starting Aug. 1st

SOULS for SALE