

Scenario

(Continued from page 18)

must've drowned my sense of hearing." I went on.

"Well let's be going," said my wife, who had come with the party. And indulging in a sportive fancy she seized me by the arm and ran. We got to the box office of the theatre to which we were all going; and before I knew the party engaged in an unceremonious scramble to purchase tickets. To the disappointment of all I was the victor; and particularly to the disappointment of a young beautiful girl, who slightly cynically whispered:

"You badly behaved child, why didn't you give me a chance."

"You're too willing," I amusingly replied, and willing people are generally denied, but cherished for having such a rare quality."

"Flattery, mere flattery."

"No, my dear, sincerity."

"Oh, go wash an elephant," she jocularly said.

"All right, I will, soon as I want to do something big."

There came a chuckle out of some and ha! ha! out of others as we all fled into the lobby of the theatre.

The ushers were giving out favors, noise makers, horns and balloons to the merry throng. Tooting, yelling, rattling, and an occasional "Greetings of the Sea on" prevailed. It was a frivolous scene, most amusing to the eyes, but I dare say not very pleasing to the ears. Receiving our share of favors, we joined in swelling the noise.

Chandeliers, serpentine, and balloons of all description and colors hanging gracefully from the ceiling, beautifully adorning the lobby. In this spacious place our stay was short for we realized that the time to secure good seats was limited, owing to the large attendance. We entered the

auditorium; and after some delay we located seats in the back portion of the center section, which commanded a full and direct view of the stage. Here too the throng engaged in the frivolous pastime. The conglomeration of sounds echoed throughout the house, but it carried the warmth and feeling of happy care-free souls; in that I rejoiced. After a short lapse of time the lights were dimmed and the curtain drawn; the crowd joined together in one joyous and spirit stirring clamor, followed by unbroken silence.

A picture was flashed on the screen. In the foreground the hands of a mammoth clock indicated precisely the hour of 12; in the background old man time, drooped and bent, was slowly making his exit. Simultaneously and in perfect synchronization to the screen action an outburst of clanging bells and blaring trumpets paid last respects and tribute to the old year and welcomed the new. Chimes pealed their sonorous song in salutation; and the voices of the light-hearted people rang out to the tune of "Auld Lang Syne."

"Shou'd auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind,
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days of Lang Syne;
For auld Lang Syne, my dear,
For auld Lang Syne,
We'll tak' a cup O' kindness yet,
For Auld Lang Syne."

Balloons filled the air; serpentine was hurried to hang on chandeliers and wires that had been especially strung midway between the floor and the ceiling. More clamoring went on. We all rejoiced.

I looked around me. Some were locked in each other's arms; some drank toasts to the new year; while others sat with tears of happiness in their eyes.

"Happy New Year, Sweetheart!"

"Happy New Year, Mother!"

"A prosperous and a joyous year, a'd boy!"

Such were the hearty exclamations of the throng. A young man, who sat before me, gently caressed his mother's face and in a soft loving tone he whispered.

"Mother, are you happy?"

The little woman looked at her boy as if viewing a glorious sight; and at length she nodded her gray little head as the strong young lad clasped her in his arms.

My heart was touched and my soul moved; I stood motionless. The vociferation and gesticulation of the multitude went on. My wife turned to me.

"Come rejoice, don't you hear the throng — this is the new year — it means a new beginning — come be happy," she reached for my chin and gazed in my eyes, "Oh!" exclaimed, "how your eyes glisten in the light . . . and your expression, it's so solemn!" . . . soothingly, "what's the matter dear?" I smiled and looking into her soft gleaming eyes I replied,

"I have just had my moment of joy."

"Atlantic" Thrilling Drama of the Sea

A thrilling drama of the sea adopted from the play "The Berg" by Ernest Raymond, is a vivid picturisation of the fatal maiden voyage of the Titanic. Mae Tinee of the Tribune gave this picture four stars. "Atlantic" will be at the Alcyon Saturday.

Up the River

A noted dramatic star, transformed into a comedian will be seen when the Fox Movietone laugh riot, "Up the River" opens its engagement. Spencer Tracy, who plays the leading role achieved his greatest success in the stage drama, "The Last Mile." John Ford directed from Maurine Watkins' original screen play.

Joan Lawes, who enacts the warden's daughter in "Up the River," John Ford's hilarious Fox Movietone is also a warden's daughter in real life, her father being none other than Warden Lawes of Sing Sing prison.

The value of laughter as a tonic is being conclusively proved at the Deerpath theatre this week with the current showings of the sensational Fox Movietone comedy "Up the River." Hailed enthusiastically as the funniest talkie of the year by everyone who has seen it, the picture is causing thousands daily to forget the weather and the unemployment situation in favor of more than an hour of uproarious entertainment.

At Alcyon Today

John Wayne, the youth selected to play the leading role in Raoul Walsh's Fox Movietone production, "The Big Trail," today at the Alcyon theatre, owes his success to a lack of money.

This University of Southern California undergraduate and football player left college to learn the motion picture business as a prop boy. About to lose his job, due to his lack of a union card and the where-withal to buy one, Walsh chose him for the most important role ever given to a youthful player in filmdom.

Trinity Episcopal Church
Rev. Christoph Keller, Rector
East Laurel Avenue
Services

Sunday, Jan. 25, the Conversion of St. Paul, 7:30 a.m.—Holy communion: 9:30 a.m.—The Church school, 11 a.m.—Morning prayer and sermon.

Announcements
Confirmation classes. Class for boys, will meet on Monday afternoons at 4 o'clock, in the parish house.

Class for girls will meet on Friday afternoons at 4 o'clock, in the parish house.

Adults. The rector will be very glad to call upon any persons interested in confirmation. Appointments may be made by calling the church office (985).

The parish dinner and annual meeting of Trinity church will be held on Wednesday evening, Jan. 28, at 6:30 o'clock, in the parish house.

Redeemer Lutheran Church
West Central Avenue

Rev. W. F. Suhr, Pastor
Saturday school at 9 a.m.
Sunday school at 9:30 a.m.
Sunday service at 10:30 a.m.

Your Church

Is more necessary for your soul than your home is for your body. Gives you that without which you cannot be blessed, neither on earth nor beyond,—forgiveness of sin, comfort and hope in Jesus Christ;

Helps you to do the good works in which God expects you to be active; Assists you most effectively in raising your children to be the children of God;

Offers you the best investment in which you can use your strength, time and money.

If you love your church, live for it, attend the services regularly, work for it, bring others to it.

Are you right with your church?

Recent Proceedings in the Probate Court

Recent proceedings in probate court, of interest in this part of the county, are reported as follows:

Ella A. Thomas, Highland Park. Will admitted to probate. Estate of \$400,000 personal and \$2,000-real estate given to daughter and other relatives in various amounts. Letters testamentary issued to Florence Thomas Dingle. Bond of \$800,000. Heirship proved.

Elizabeth Knight, Lake Forest. Hearing on final report continued to Jan. 26.

Samuel E. Davis, Highland Park. Hearing on final report continued to Jan. 26. Rule on objectors to file objections within 10 days from receipt of notice by executor.

William W. Farmer, Highland Park. Executrix authorized to amend petition to sell certain stocks.

Rose Mandel Louer, Highland Park—Petition for probate of Will filed and set for hearing Jan. 29. Estimated value of estate, \$2,462,492.

Evelyn J. Hayes, Highland Park—No assets. Estate closed.

Thomas Rankin, Lake Bluff—Time for filing Final account extended to June term, 1931.

William C. Ott, Deerfield. Letters of Administration issued to Charles A. Selig. Bond of \$12,000. Inventory approved. Heirship proved.

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AUNT JEMINA PANCAKE FLOUR, 2 pkgs.		21c
SYRUP—Royal Blue Pure Cane and Maple, 22 oz. jug		23c
CRISCO, 1 lb. can		22c
PILLSBURY'S BEST—The "Balanced" Flour—5 lb. bag		19c
2 1/2 lb. bag		78c
TOMATOES, 2 No. 2 1/2 large cans		23c
RUMFORD BAKING POWDER—Reg. 25c value, 12 oz. can		19c
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