

YOUR CITY GOVERNMENT: WHAT IT IS DOING

Superintendent of the Water Works, George P. Prindle, Explains Fort Sheridan Sewage Situation—Engineer Cole Reviews Status of Green Bay Road Improvement by ELMORE M. MURPHY

With Mayor Ronan away in Buffalo attending the convention of the International Association of Chiefs of Police with Chief Rex Andrews, the chairmanship of Monday evening's City Council was taken up by Commissioner Sharp who served as Acting Mayor.

It was unfortunate that Mayor Ronan was absent at this week's council session as he missed one of the most interesting and important gatherings that have graced the council chambers in many a day.

The subject that received the lion's share of discussion was brought about by a letter from the League of Women Voters under the signature of Acting President, Frances W. Baker calling the council's attention to the contradicting rumors and statements from various local government officials concerning the safety of bathing in Lake Michigan.

The letter pointed out that so many rumors had been broadcast about the current sewage disposal situation at Fort Sheridan that the average citizen in the community was totally unable to separate fact from fiction. The letter also added that several attempts had been made to obtain definite information on the subject from local government officials without much success.

A representative of the League who was in attendance at the meeting stated that the criticism of the League did not pertain to any action or lack of action on the matter by the council itself but rather was calling the council's attention to the fact that apparently there was no one in authority to whom the average citizen could go for conclusive information on the subject.

After considerable debate Acting Mayor Sharp called upon Superintendent Prindle to report on his recent inspection trip to Fort Sheridan. Mr. Prindle stated that there was absolutely no truth to the rumor that raw sewage was being dumped promiscuously into the lake.

He informed the council that while for a short time, due to antiquated equipment, the treatment of the sewage was not up to what one might consider normal, it was now receiving more chlorine than at any time in the Post's history and that when the new plant is completed in October it can be considered letter perfect for all practical purposes.

This did not mean however, Mr. Prindle pointed out, that anyone may guarantee an individual from infection as a result of bathing in the lake. Because of contact with fellow bathers or from even self-infection it is easily possible to become ill in perfectly sterile water.

In a word, Mr. Prindle stated that the bather who goes into the lake today is taking no greater chance than he did at any time since the current swimming season started. It was his opinion that the present scare was due more to hysteria than to any actual danger.



Washington Merry-Go-Round

Washington, D. C. FAR EAST POKER GAME For perspective on the present South Pacific tug-of-war between Japan and Britain, it is well to remember that for years Thailand, then known as Siam, was a pawn in the power game of the bigger nations of the Pacific.

In this game the United States had a hand. For years, American financial advisers have been attached to the Thai throne, one of them having been Francis Sayre, son-in-law of Woodrow Wilson, now high commissioner of the Philippines.

He wooed Thailand on many occasions, including the ornate reception given the former king of Siam, who as "Supreme Arbitrator of the Ebb and Flow of the Tide, Brother of the Moon, Half Brother of the Sun and Keeper of the Twenty-four Golden Umbrellas," came to Washington in the days of Herbert Hoover and was regally entertained.

The British were even more interested in the Siamese. British advisers for a time ran the kingdom's government, trained its army, supplied the one or two ships for its navy.

But half a dozen years ago the Japanese began preaching the doctrine of Asia for the yellow man, and Siam for the Siamese. That was how the name came to be changed to Thailand, a nationalistic token of home rule.

Reason for Japan's interest in this small country was not nationalism, but the fact that a slender finger of land, about as wide as the Isthmus of Panama, called the Isthmus of Kra, is controlled by Thailand. A canal through this isthmus, connecting the Indian ocean and the Gulf of Siam, would give a new short route from the Pacific to India, render Singapore impotent, and cut three days from the trip between Indo-China and Burma.

Such a canal would leave Singapore's giant guns and expensive naval bases guarding an out-of-date sea highway, almost as unimportant as the Straits of Magellan after the Panama canal was built.

That is one reason the British are ready to fight to keep the Japanese out of Thailand.

BRITISH INVASION PLANS First British plan for an invasion of the continent (since the start of the Russian-Nazi conflict) was a landing in Holland. This, it was figured, would get sympathetic support from the Dutch; would create a second front requiring Hitler to divert part of his troops and airplanes from the Russian front.

Young Man About Town

By Whitt N. Schultz

Suburb De Luxe—Highland Park! Population? . . . 14,332 . . . Sheridan Road and beautiful homes . . . Ravinia Opera . . . The sandy beaches . . . The nursemaids, dotting the pretty streets, caring for the Highland Park children . . . Elderly men, smiling, happy, walking about, making their headquarters at the Old Men's Home . . . The Police Station and Chief Andrews . . . The stately library—and we should use it more!

The tattered flag, waving proudly, gallantly, high above everything else . . . Gell's and the gay high school set . . . The chic suburban shops that line Sheridan Road . . . Debutantes, their long bobs flying in the breeze as they race around in their convertibles . . . A police car, and a right nice looking policeman . . . Judge Hanson walking to the City Hall . . . The flowers bordering the railroad tracks . . . The old Northwestern station with its "Drive Slowly" sign proving that there are grammar purists among the sign painters!

The "8:08" and Mr. and Mrs. Highland Parker. He hastily kissing his wife as he dashes for the train. She smiling prettily and looking rather sleepy-eyed . . . Chauffeurs . . . Convertibles . . . Station wagons . . . Intense early morning activity . . . Chicago delivery trucks . . . Ice and milk wagons . . . The early shoppers . . . Mr. Harry Earhart smiling and saying hello to everyone . . . The Public Service Company with all its lights on . . . The new A & P . . . The maids returning on Friday . . . The North Shore station looking much better than you! . . . A Yellow Cab weaving its way about . . . The Bank and its pretty window boxes overflowing with flowers . . . Early morning depositors . . . Postmaster's son, Dan Cobb, delivering Special Deliverys . . . The honking of horns . . . Children playing . . . The dashing blue convertible and the dapper man inside—Roy Delahaye . . . Art Olson kidding nearly every passer-by . . .

Young boys and men leaving the barber shops feeling quite self-conscious . . . A Mercant's Delivery . . . Baum's and tasty pastry . . . Children on bikes . . . Dogs wandering aimlessly about . . . The drug-store cowboys—prevalent in every town! . . . A soldier, a sailor, and a mailman . . . Baby carriages . . . A policeman chalking automobile tires . . . Neild's Sport Shop . . . The old, unpretentious post office . . . The doctor's offices and their inevitable collection of old magazines . . . Moraine-on-the-Lake . . . smartly-attired individuals . . . Young girls in shorts . . . The florists . . . Motorcycles . . . Tourists . . . Alden's . . . Swing music pouring from the popular music shop . . . Shelton's Grill . . . Larson's Stationery Store . . . wherein everything is sold including the New York Times . . . The telephone building and "Number please!" . . .

The Saturday crowds . . . The happy young-marrieds . . . Fell's, Sears, and Garnett's . . . Anxious eyes watching the "460" thunder by at precisely 4:25 P. M. and 9:50 P. M. . . . The hustling of some—the loitering of others . . . The Pharmacy, Bowden's and Brand Brothers . . . Galety at Exmoor, Bob O' Link, and Northmoor . . . Men—more so than Mr. Highland Parker on a Saturday afternoon—moving their lawns . . . Mrs. Highland Parker picking flowers . . . Rough and dangerous Greenbay road . . . New homes . . . Beautiful homes . . . The hospital, the Community House, and the new fire station . . . Sunset Park . . .

The country-like peacefulness of Highland Park either late at night or in the early morning . . . Sunday and the many loyal church-goers . . . A lovely, picturesque town this Highland Park . . . I love it! . . . You love it! . . . We all love it! . . . Editors note: In a short time Whitt N. Schultz will write his annual "Let's Go Back To College" column.

LET'S SWING IT! WITH WHITT N. SCHULTZ

New hit tunes played by top-notch bands seem to be coming from the major record makers in great quantities. Witness such new, danceable tunes as Time Was, I Guess I'll Have To Dream The Rest, and It's So Peaceful In The Country. All of these, mark my words, are hits—the kind that people hum and sing when mowing their lawns, writing letters or riding around in convertibles! The kind of songs that stick with you. The kind that will inevitably bring back many vivid memories.

Jimmy Dorsey, with the highly capable assistance of his orchestra, Bob Eberle, and Helen O'Connell, has a neat recording of Time Was (Decca: 69212). To me it is the best of J. Dorsey's comic records. With ease it puts his popular Green Eyes to shame; but still it is similar to Green Eyes. Like its popular predecessor, Time Was finds Bob Eberle singing (in his passionate way!) the well-chosen and memorable lyrics. These lyrics have universal appeal, and they will strike a note of familiarity in all listeners. For instance, the song starts out like this: "Time was when we had fun on schoolyard swings, when we exchanged graduation rings . . . when we wrote love letters in the sand" . . . etc. We've all done these things—or we will!

But to get back to Jimmy Dorsey's splendid rendition. After Bob Eberle's impressive handling of the lyrics, Helen O'Connell takes over. An how she takes over! In her best mimicking way she makes fun of Bob's sentimentalism, and then proceeds to rave on. The result is satisfying—most satisfying! Jimmy Dorsey does some clever handling of his alto saxophone, and his band backs up his singers in solid style. On interesting arrangement of an original—Isle of Pines—is on the reverse side.

Time Was by Jimmy Dorsey is the record of the week! Listen to it! It's time for the brothers Dorsey this week. Why? Because, Tommy Dorsey also comes through. How? By letting Frank Sinatra and the Pied Pipers sing the popular tune, I Guess I'll Have To Dream The Rest (Victor 27526). You'll like this one for it is lilting and refreshing. And those of you who appreciate the singing of Frank Sinatra, you will like this recording. The vocal arrangement is similar to the well known Dorsey arrangement of, I'll Never Smile Again. And, it is every bit as good. Turn this record over and you have a good swing tune, Loose Lid Special.

Loose Lid Special is completely instrumental. In parts it is rigid and sound. In parts it is not. But, nevertheless, it keeps you interested for you never know what is coming next! And, of course, the romance of the unknown is always fascinating. Let's, then, put this record as number two on our Let's-Swing-It Hit Parade.

Charlie Spivack and his orchestra, who are currently playing at the Glen Island Casino (and why can't we, on the North Shore, have a place like this where top bands and the younger set reign?), have a nice recording of It's So Peaceful In The Country (Okeh: 6291). The record

MERCHANT INSTALLS SHOE FITTING X-RAY



Careful, accurate shoe fitting is a matter of professional pride with Budd Goekner of Budd's Ravinia Shoe Store. He is pictured above demonstrating the X-ray method of shoe fitting to Miss Grace Brundage of the Winters Grocery, using his newly installed Adrian machine.

has a symphonic opening, and don't ask me what that is. You'll know what I mean when you hear it. Another bright spot in the record is a smooth trumpet solo by Charlie Spivack. Charlie Stevens takes good care of the vocals. Someone who should know said that a "long hair" wrote It's So Peaceful, etc. If a "long hair" did write it, he must have combed his hair and decided to write a good song for he most definitely did. And, white orchids to him! Reverse the record and you have What World Is Sweeter Than Sweetheart. Fair. In educational language, I'd give this song a straight "C" rating, and we'll let that go at that! Listen for tunes: Time Was . . . I Guess I'll Have To Dream The Rest . . . Loose Lid Special . . . It's So Peaceful In The Country . . . and, I understand. Chances are you'll enjoy all of them!

While your listening to music—swing music!—keep your ears tuned for up-and-coming bands like Mitchell Ayres and his Fashions In Music, Sunny Dunham (at the Meadowbrook now—and why can't we have a Meadowbrook on the North Shore?), and Rex Stewart. Let's Swing It would like to hear your comments. Really! See you next week!

GRAPEVINE By GRACIOUS

Mrs. Jane Schwab filed an injunction to restrain her husband, Steve, from preventing her from visiting their pet pekinese dog, Sue, who is in a Winnetka animal hospital. Mrs. Schwab is suing her husband for divorce on grounds of cruelty. Keeping her from seeing little Sue was one act!!!

Thomas C. Free, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Free, 1647 South St. Johns ave., graduated from Ryan School of Aeronautics, San Diego, Calif., last week and is now in the Drafting, Design and Engineering Department of Consolidated Aircraft Corp. of San Diego. Nice going, Tom!

Edward J. Moroney and A. G. Klemp of this city and W. A. Carman, Deerfield, are members of the regular grand jury panel for October.

The Highland Park Girl Scout office, along with other State Bank building offices, were robbed on July 4—the police were informed this week.

Perry R. Pennington, Exmoor Country club, filed suit for divorce in Chicago last week charging his wife, Helen Howell Barnes Pennington, with desertion. She is living in Chicago with her mother, Mrs. Pauline Mayer Howell.

Mrs. Catherine Kararupa, alias Mrs. Gerald Karupa, 1020 Ridgewood dr., has a mania for check writing, which would be alright, only she has no funds in the bank on which she drew the checks.

Frank Tomei has been sentenced to county jail for 30 days for failure to pay \$10 a week for the support of his divorced wife, Mrs. Signe Tomei and his 11 month old child. Tomei took it upon himself to reduce the weekly check to \$5, and Mrs. Tomei and Judge Dady didn't appreciate it.

CALENDAR

Highland Park Lions club meets in Sunset Valley Country club. 1:00 Lawn social for members of the Ladies Aid, Zion Lutheran church, Highwood, at home of Mrs. John P. Kampe, 211 Llewellyn. FRIDAY 7:30 Open house program in the Service Men's club of Highland Park. SATURDAY 8:00 Dance is given in the Highland Park YWCA for 50 soldiers and 50 girls. SUNDAY 9:00 Highland Park members of the North Shore Hiking club meet at the corner of St. Johns and Central aves. for the weekly hike. 3:00 North Shore Yacht club races begin from Park avenue beach, Highland Park. MONDAY 10:00 Highland Park production unit of the Red Cross meets in the parish house of Trinity Episcopal church. 12:15 Highland Park Rotary club meets in the Amsterdam room of the Hotel Moraine-On-The-Lake. 7:30 SSS Highlander meets in the North Shore Yacht club boathouse, Highland Park. TUESDAY 3:00 Annual picnic of the Philathea class of the Highland Park Bethany Evangelical church in Sunset park. 7:30 Moving pictures are shown in the Service Men's club of Highland Park. WEDNESDAY 8:00 Highland Park Royal Neighbors give dance for draftees in the Masonic temple. Highland Park Camera club meets in the Highland Park Community Center.

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