

Society

Womens News

Locals

Girl Scouts Assist Local Committee in War Stamp Booth

Women who are serving in the war bond and stamp booth at Woolworth's the week of January 10 are as follows: Mrs. C. L. Felske, Mrs. Carl Spangler, Mrs. G. K. Hardacre, Mrs. M. H. Jacoby, Mrs. Hugh Wilson, Mrs. Chdra Lloyd, Mrs. Bernard Davis, Mrs. G. W. Day, Mrs. L. F. Harza and Mrs. William Pearce.

Girl Scouts who will serve in the booth include Nancy Turner, Arlene Barker, Francina Bell, Carol Bellington and Lois Marks.

Mrs. Percy Prior has charge of calling the women who are serving during January.

New members will be initiated into the Eastern Star at a meeting to be held Wednesday evening, Jan. 19, in the Masonic temple. A social hour will follow the initiation.

RESERVATIONS NOW



Hildegard
IS COMING!

to the
**PALMER HOUSE
EMPIRE ROOM**
with music by RAN WILDE
THURSDAY, JANUARY 13



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DEEPS and SHALLOWS

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What is a "Deep"? It is hard to tell: It's the echoing water inside a well; It's the ocean's valley; the wave's wild roar

Is buried there, and hears no more.
What is a "Shallow"? It turns no wheels; It is neither for boat nor fisherman's reel.
But on its surface the sunbeams dance, And all that is in it we see at a glance.

A "Deep" is a poem that echoes our sorrow;
A "Shallow" is laughed at, forgotten tomorrow.
Wisconsin Irma.

I LOOP THE LOOP
When anyone speaks of sleeping like a log (however that is), I look at him in wonder.

I can be as tired as all get-out, but as soon as I lie down—bingo! everything resembling sleep is gone and I am off on a sleepless spree that lasts for hours, and the good resolutions I had all day crowd into my mind.

I grow pure in heart and make amends for that nasty creak I made last week. . . . I become economical and plan to make over several dresses. I can't sew at all, but this means nothing to me when I am reforming. . . . I start composing that nice thank-you letter I should have written two months ago.

And then I always come to the place where I plan to be a writer. . . . I grow very satisfied with myself on these nightly mental rambles, for I am the pure in heart, I am the tireless little worker and no dilly-dallier, I am fine—and also worn out, and when I wake a few hours later I find I've lost interest in the whole thing.

After one of my most active reform sprees I had to go into Chicago. The ride, I have always heard, is a grand sleep-producer because of its speed—which is slow—and its plush seats, which are well dented to conform to the contour of the body. The air in the cars seems as old as the seats and has a stultifying effect on the brain.

I must have caught the relic of the line, complete with atmosphere, for, beautiful though the morning was, as soon as the conductor called "Ravinia!" it came—sleep, beautiful sleep. "This can't be," I thought. "I never do this. No battle, no reform, just sleep."

"Evanston!" called the conductor. "Good heavens," I thought as his voice brought me to semi-consciousness, "this can't go on. I've always fought for sleep, but not on a public conveyance. My bed is the place to sleep—not here, sitting up with my head bobbing and my mouth probably open, with everyone laughing at me. I know the air is getting hotter, but rouse yourself. You can do it with an effort!"

"Merchandise Mart!" called the conductor. "Now this has to stop," my foggy brain warned me. "You have to get off soon. You are going to get off at Randolph Street, don't you understand? You have an important engagement there and you have to be chipper. Come now; let's make one more try!"

"Randolph Street!" called the conductor. This was the last straw. Who cared about Randolph Street, anyway? And who did the conductor think he was, shouting about it so much? For my part, they could have Randolph Street, and to heck with the engagement, and I hated trickets, anyway. Let my head nod, let my mouth open, let them laugh. I had put up a good fight and had lost. . . .

"Where's your ticket?" said the conductor. "This is Evanston. Are you going on north?" "Yes," I said in a half daze, trying to be kinder than I felt. "I'm going to Highland Park, please; and Conductor, if I should drop a little, will you see that I get off there?" (Condensed) Perle Lund Bligh.

THE VERSIFYING MOTHER

Living so thoroughly, I have no time For writing more than snatches of light rhyme.

The baby's formula contains a measure Of very private literary treasure. The grocery order: spinach, bread, and ham.

Is scribbled over with an epigram. The laundry list has also written on it A hopeful thought for an Italian sonnet.

Well, never mind, I'd rather live like this With scattered moments of creative bliss.

Than an un-bodied life, from family free. With too much time for futile fantasy. J. K. H. I. B.

NCCS-USO Celebrates Second Anniversary

The Railway avenue U.S.O. club in Highland, operated by National Catholic Community service, will celebrate the second anniversary with a special program on Sunday afternoon, Jan. 16, at 2 o'clock. The public, as well as the service men, is cordially invited to attend.

A special program will feature short talks by members of the management committee and the awarding of service award pins to Victory Belles and volunteers who have served the club during the past year. The various committee chairmen will be singularly honored, and the soldier's committee will act as hosts for the public on that day.

Announce Engagement of Elsie Nannini to Dominick Valentini

Mr. and Mrs. Angelo Nannini, 328 Llewellyn avenue, Highland, announce the engagement of their daughter, Elsie, to Nick Valentini, son of Mrs. Edward Malpelli, 324 North Avenue, Highland. No date has been set for the wedding.

Virginia Hoover and Ens. Jack Thompson Plan Wedding in June

On New Year's day, Dr. George W. Hoover of Washington, D.C., announced the engagement of his daughter, Virginia, to Ensign Jack W. Thompson of Highland Park. The wedding will take place in June, and Ensign Thompson and his bride will live in Evanston.

Annual D.A.R. Award for H. P. High School Won By Nancy Holt

Selected to represent the Highland Park high school, Nancy Holt, winner of the D.A.R. award, is a candidate of the North Shore chapter for the state award.

Qualities considered in making the nomination were dependability, service, leadership and patriotism. The state winner will be given a trip to Washington, D.C., with all expenses paid.



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Your best food at its best
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"THE MUSICAL MILKWAGON"
Mon. through Fri.
10:15-10:45 a.m. **WGN**
All musical! Your favorites, old and new!

H. P. Woman's Club To Hear Paul Pfund on Victory Gardens

"Good food for our bodies and flowers for our spirits are important factors in winning an early Victory," is the opinion of Paul Pfund, an experienced horticulturist, who will discuss "Vegetables for Victory and Flowers for Morale" before the Highland Park Woman's club Tuesday morning, Jan. 18, at 10:30 o'clock. Mrs. Deforest Colburn, Garden chairman of the Home and Education department, anticipates a large attendance for this practical lecture.

Miss Muriel Dean, Robert P. Ronowski To Marry in June

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Dean, 458 Lincoln avenue, announce the engagement of their daughter, Muriel, to Robert Peter Ronowski, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. Ronowski of LaGrange. Mr. Ronowski is an engineer with the ordinance department in Chicago. The wedding is planned for the early part of June.

DON'T BURN PAPER

• Announcing the
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of
**FRANK'S
SHOE REPAIR
SERVICE**

544 CENTRAL AVE. HIGHLAND PARK

The Finest Material Available Will Be Used on Repairs

OUR REPAIRED SHOES HAVE WON NATIONAL PRIZES

GEORGE S. FINLEY and his Stars

This alert and genial "North Western" conductor is proud of his stars, as well he might be. The four displayed on the lapel of his coat are for his sons in service—Henry, Edward, George and Bob; the two on his sleeve identify him as a "North Western" 50-year service man—50 years with less than 50 days lost!

While Finley, in his "North Western" uniform of blue, is busy on his run between Sioux City and Omaha, his sons, wearing the uniform of Uncle Sam, are busy in the armed forces. Henry is a first lieutenant, detailed to special service. Private Edward is overseas, while George is in the Commando Division at Camp Hale, Colorado. Sergeant Bob is in the Air Corps at Reading, Pa.

But Mr. Finley's sons are not the only members of the family in service. His son-in-law, Captain F. T. Lynde, is in the Railroad Division in faraway Iran, while a daughter-in-law, Edward's wife, is an airplane inspector in California.

The Finleys are typical of all other members of "North Western's" Family Circle in that they are fighting for a principle, the essence of which is freedom. They are firm in their resolve to help deliver a knock-out blow to the forces of evil—on the Transportation Front as well as on the Fighting Front.

Thanks to such efforts as theirs America and her railroads continue to do an outstanding war-time job.



★
SERVING AMERICA IN
WAR AND PEACE FOR
ALMOST A CENTURY
★



CHICAGO and
**NORTH
WESTERN
LINE**