

DEEPS and SHALLOWS

ANNIVERSARY

And he not coming home tonight, "Business" he said—Oh well, After two years one conquers tears And grows a little shell.

I'll try to grow a pearly one, As thin as I can make it, Because I might, some starry night, Want awfully to break it.

J.K.H.

THE AMATEURS

I think that I shall never see An artist in a Forest Preserve who can paint a tree. And in spring and fall all the Forest Preserves are filled with such as these.

Isn't it a dirty trick on all the trees? Pat Shannon Sloan (Am I liable to be sued by Mr. K.'s heirs?)

(No.)

THE BARRED SEVEN

(Chapter 4)

"Now, Mrs. Misty, there's no use getting upset," Chief Reddigan said. I had hoped he would not notice how my hands were shaking when I held that slip of paper with my address on it.

How easy to say, "Don't be upset!" It was bad enough to have a strange man choose my house, out of all Chicago suburbs, to get murdered in; but what I minded most of all was the vague implication involving George.

"Could you say definitely if that address is in your maid's handwriting?" Cecil Mirthbone asked. He had been leaning on the mantel, staring into the untidy fireplace.

"No, it's not her writing. I've seen it a lot, on grocery lists. It does have the same little curly cues, and separations between letters, though; that must be a German characteristic. But I can't remember her making her sevens that way."

Chief Reddigan took the slip from me. "Didn't the man have anything on him to identify him?" I asked.

"If he carried anything else, it was destroyed,—burned, very likely," Mirthbone answered without looking up.

"Oh, the fireplace! Your men had a fire in it last night! I suppose all his papers got burned up."

"Mrs. Misty," Reddigan inhaled, and I could see he was counting to ten.

"In your books, the police are all dumb, and I understand all right, that's the way they have to be in a mystery story. But my men, Hurley and Keller, they're well trained officers. They don't burn up evidence. If they built a fire—"

"Naturally, we examined the fireplace last night," Mirthbone interrupted. "There was nothing in it, not even ashes. It was swept clean."

"Swept clean!" Thursday seemed a long time back, but details of it were returning to my mind. "But I built a fire! I remember, I was chilly typing. It was after Hilda left for her day off, and naturally I left the fireplace for her to clean Friday—this morning."

"What is usually done with the ashes?" Mirthbone straightened, his languor gone.

"I'll show you," I got down on my knees, and with the poker, pried up a loose brick between the andirons, revealing the chute that, with the scarcity of men, never got emptied. The ashes were near the top. Mirthbone, on his knees beside me, reached for the shovel, carefully scooping out as much as he could from the top, and emptied it on a newspaper from the kindling box. Reddigan got on his knees too.

There were coils and chunks of wood still smoldering, and a little smoke began to rise from the newspaper. The detective took an envelope from his pocket, and with a piece of paper, lifted off the top of the pile some of the charred bits that were still recognizable as parts of cards and folded pieces of paper; and disturbing them as little as possible, put them into the envelope. Then he poked at the ashes that remained, pushing away chunks of blackened wood. At the bottom, charred and smoking, lay a large folding pocket knife.

"Did you lose that?" Reddigan asked me.

"No, it's not mine."

Mirthbone drew out the longest blade. The outside edge, which is usually thick, had been ground to another cutting surface. Most of the honing had been done from the smooth side, to preserve the thumbnail depression for drawing out the blade.

The chief drew back on his haunches. "Well, hit me with a shillalagh," he intoned, "if it ain't the murder weapon—it's sharper as a razor on both edges!"

"I wonder!" Mirthbone narrowed his eyes and studied the knife, looking as judicious as a man can on his knees. "I had pictured something with a longer, narrower blade."

The doorbell rang. I scrambled to my feet, relieved that the two men were too absorbed to care who was at the door. It had to be George. Under suspicion or not, I knew he could make everything seem right. I almost ran.

There, when I opened the door, stood

Service Mothers to Serve Sunday Breakfast at H.P. USO

St. Patrick's Dance

On Friday, March 17, the Kenilworth G.S.O. will sponsor a St. Patrick's day dancing party with favors for all service men. The 344th army band will play.

Keno is the special feature on Saturday, March 18. There are prizes for service men and G.S.O. girls. At 9, there will be informal dancing to the juke box records with Winnetka and Highland Park girls.

As always, overnight sleeping for service men at the U.S.O. club and for service women at the Y.W.C.A. is a part of the Saturday night program.

Sunday, March 19, the Java club will meet at 9 a.m. for breakfast served by the Service Mothers' club. Horseback riding and bowling groups will leave the club at 2:30. From 6 to 8 a buffet supper will be served by the Highland Park Y.W.C.A. board.

Ball Room Dancing

On Monday, March 20, Mrs. Lucy Smith will instruct in ballroom dancing from 7 to 8. At 8, Dudley Dewey will call the country dances to the music of the Braeside Five. At 9:30, there will be informal dancing and homemade cake and coffee served by the West Ridge women.

Tuesday, March 21, Wilmette and Highland Park will give a dancing party. The Camp Skokie band will play and at 9:30 refreshments will be served.

Wednesday, March 22, there will be instruction in craft work, a parlor party at 8. There will be informal dancing at 9 and refreshments at 9:30.

Ravinia Woman's Club

(Continued from page 1)

P. B. Garrett, as a feature of the program, can well be called one of the most successful in the club history, and it is hard to say who deserves the most praise for this success, the exhibitors, the Arts committee who inspired and organized it, or the club audience who made the show worthwhile.

"Fashions of the Past" replete with wedding, Sunday-best and ball gowns of the bustle and leg o'mutton sleeve era, and baby clothes of the 1860's provided contrast to the exhibition of modern ideas in clothes, hats, costumes and handwork.

The speaker for the afternoon's program, Edith Doan Willett, artist and enthusiast for the personal rewards to be derived from "Painting as a Creative Hobby," with no thought of the result necessarily winning acclaim, explained the simplest mediums for the beginner to use, and illustrated with crayon "how easy" it is to start. She stressed also the knowledge and use of color by women of today, so well illustrated in the colorful table settings, decorative items, art, hand work and clothes on exhibition.

Furlough Ticket For Montana Found On N.S. Train

A service man's furlough ticket, good for round-trip transportation between New York and Libby, Montana, was found on a North Shore Line limited train which left Chicago Sunday night at 10:30 o'clock, operating over the Skokie Valley Route to Milwaukee.

The ticket was picked up as the train pulled out of Edison court station, Waukegan, indicating that the loser left the train somewhere between Chicago and Waukegan.

The railroad has attempted to locate the serviceman through various service agencies and railroad offices. The ticket is now held by J. M. Michaels, general passenger agent, North Shore Line, Room 602, 79 W. Monroe street, Chicago.

Track Team of High School Will Meet New Trier

Highland Park high school's track team will face New Trier high school Wednesday, March 22, at New Trier in their first dual meet of the season. It will be a practice meet to determine who will enter the Oak Park relays.

Schedule of Meets

- March 22—New Trier varsity, there. April 1—Oak Park relays. April 18—Niles frosh-soph and varsity, here. April 26—Maine varsity, here. April 27—Maine frosh-soph, there. April 29—Wheaton relays. May 3—Waukegan or Libertyville, here. May 6—Frosh-soph invitational at Evanston. May 10—Lake County meet at Waukegan. May 13—District meet at Evanston.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Juhrend and daughter, Lois, moved last week to San Francisco, Calif. Mr. Juhrend has been employed at Nelson's garage and will work for United Air Lines in San Francisco.

Roger, his usually immaculate face a little sweaty, its pink expanse more puckered with anxiety than I had ever seen it before.

(To be continued.)

I.B.

YWCA Notes

Saturday, March 18, 9 p.m., The Saturday Evening club will hold their second public square dance at the Y.W.C.A. Sessa's orchestra will furnish the music and Dudley Dewey will do the calling. Dirndl skirts and blue jeans are in order.

Tuesday, March 21, 10 a.m., Interfaith group will have the book, "The Ten Commandments," as the subject. The following will take part in the program: Mrs. Charles Rubens, Mrs. Marc Newman, Mrs. Howard Detmer, Mrs. Everett Fontaine, and Mrs. Arthur Byfield.

Lincoln School Offers

(Continued from page 1)

children of all ages, so the play has the same emotional appeal," says Marie Agnes Foley, Jack and Jill director, "both young and old will find it pure entertainment and also educational drama. My dramatization is based on an unusually good translation which retains many of the lovelier passages which have been cut from later editions."

Mrs. Bruce Parsons is in charge of the sale of a limited number of tickets for parents. Those who wish may phone her at Highland Park 214. Teachers also have information about these tickets which will help defray the cost of the production. Mrs. Eric Molke is in charge of local stage properties to reproduce the Alpine cottage and the Frankfurt city home where the scenes are laid.

Demise of Mrs. Lahey Long-Time Resident

On Thursday of last week, Mrs. Adeline Lahey, 1311 Deerfield Rd., passed away at the Highland Park hospital, after an illness of several months. She was born in Highland Park 81 years ago.

She is survived by two children, Mrs. Eva Hogle, Chicago, and Mr. Richard Lahey of this town; two grandchildren, one great-grandchild and two sisters, Misses Elizabeth and Marie McCaren, local residents, also survive.

New Books Available At H. P. Library

- Post-War Planning: How to think about war and peace—M. J. Adler. American senate and world peace—K. Colegrove. What to do with Germany—Niser. Germany will try it again—S. Schultz. A World At War: Der Fuehrer—K. Heiden. With General Chennault—R. B. Holtz. Action this day—F. J. Spellman. They shall not sleep—L. Stowe. Religion and Philosophy: How the great religions began—J. Gaer. Modern man in search of a soul—G. G. Jung. Philosophy of Henry George—Geiger. Philosophy of A. N. Whitehead—A. N. Whitehead. Biography and Memoirs: Baby Doctor—J. A. Abt. Under the bridge—F. Greenleaf. Ben Hardin Helm—R. G. McMurtry. Photographs of Abraham Lincoln—F. H. Messers. George M. Cohan—W. Morehouse. The Mountains—A. B. Parsons. Memoir of Walter Reed—A. E. Truby. Losty Midas—H. E. Wildes. Beloved scientist—D. O. Woodbury. Travel: Netherlands America—F. H. Hiss. Wake of the prairie schooner—J. Paden. Literary England—D. E. Scherman. Sharks' fins and millet—L. Sues. Literature: War poems of the United Nations—J. Davidson. Great sea stories—J. L. French. Soviet poets and poetry—A. Kaun. Heart of Europe—K. Mann. History: Come over into Macedonia—H. Allen. Lee's lieutenants—D. S. Freeman. Indian crises—J. E. Royland. Historical atlas of the U.S.—C. Lord. Future of S. E. Asia—K. Panikkar. Freedom's ferment—A. Tyler. Nusantara—B. H. M. Vlekke. Pure and Applied Science: Better eyesight without glasses—W. H. Bates. What dog is that?—W. E. Blythe. Man real and ideal—E. G. Conklin. Garden islands of the Great East—D. Fairchild. Ammunition—M. M. Johnson. Moths of the limerlost—G. B. Porter. Historical Fiction: Men of the Burma Road—Y. Chiang. Bell for Adano—J. Hersey. Fleet in the forest—C. D. Lane.

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Dads' Smoker

(Continued from page 1)

planation of the session's system and the advisory and guidance programs provided by the school. Outlines of three new courses of study planned to equip boys who would soon be in service with specialized training, W. E. Einbecker told the dads about the aeronautics course, C. S. Stunkel explained the advantages of the navigation course and Mrs. Phyllis Heiden discussed the new public speaking course offered to sophomores.

Two hundred and fifty fathers witnessed the demonstrations of the physical education and home economics departments at the January meeting. Miss Dora E. Bean's sewing classes staged a fashion show skit, after which the dads watched the girls' gym classes go through routines under the direction of Miss Mary H. Thompson. The fathers then journeyed to the pool, where freshmen and senior classes showed their skills in swimming and diving exhibitions. The girls in Miss Clady Cairncross' cooking classes then took charge and prepared and served the dads golden brown doughnuts as good as their mothers make.

DON'T BURN PAPER

YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO USE THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE READING ROOM 43 North Sheridan Road where the Bible and all the writings of Mary Baker Eddy may be read, borrowed, or purchased. Authorized Christian Science literature in English, Braille, and foreign languages is also available. HOURS—Week Days 9:30 a.m. to 5:30 p.m. Saturdays 9:30 a.m. to 9 p.m. Sundays 2:30 p.m. to 5:30 p.m. MAINTAINED BY FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST HIGHLAND PARK, ILLINOIS

Lady Elks Plan Pot-Luck Luncheon

Lady Elks will hold a regular meeting Tuesday, March 21, which will open with a pot-luck luncheon at 1:30 o'clock in the clubrooms. Hostesses will be Mrs. Charles Elwell, Mrs. Emmett Duffy and Mrs. Sam Fell.

GLENCOE Theatre 636 Vernon Avenue THURS., FRI., SAT., Mar. 16-17-18 Irving Berlin's "This Is the Army" In Technicolor Benefit Army Emergency Relief Adm.: 40c to 6:30; 55c after 6:30 Children: 15c, incl. tax. SUN., MON., TUES., WED., Mar. 19-20-21-22 Humphrey Bogart in "SAHARA" Added: Color Cartoon; Pete Smith, Travelogue and News. THU., FRI., SAT., Mar. 23-24-25 Mary Astor, Herbert Marshall "YOUNG IDEAS" Added Featurette, "Oklahoma Outlaws"; Bowling—"Stars and Stripes"; Color Cartoon & News. COMING: "Thousands Cheer"; "Happy Land"; "Princess O'Rourke."

GIVE 1944 WAR FUND My private war and how I am winning it! I AM A GENERAL My family is my army. My home is my arsenal, household appliances my artillery. With these forces and armaments, I am helping to destroy the hateful menace of the Axis. WASTE IS ONE OF MY ENEMIES On the unforgettable day of Pearl Harbor, I declared a private war of my own—a war on Waste, ally of the enemy. I make every calory and vitamin I buy count. I take good care of the things I have. THE BLACK MARKET IS ANOTHER I refuse to pay more than the ceiling price for anything. I accept no rationed goods without paying coupons in full. I boycott those I know to be Black Market traders. HERE'S MY CAMPAIGN PLAN My strategy is simple... Buy only what I need. Grow a victory garden. Can fresh foods. Make appliances serve better and longer by methods gleaned from Public Service Company's free book on their care and use. Save every penny possible in War Stamps and Bonds—so that I can speed victory now, enjoy more of its benefits later. FREE! Ask us for book on CARE AND USE OF APPLIANCES PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS