

DEEPS
and
SHALLOWS

THE GUILLESS GOONEY

From Midway come tales of an awkward, amiable bird, about the size of an albatross, called the gooney. The Yanks stationed there are intrigued no end by the diverting doings of this strange creature.

The gooney's usual mode of locomotion is walking—or should we say waddling? But inevitably comes a time when he must be taught to use his wings.

The mother gooney lines up her offspring in a row and proceeds to demonstrate, although she herself is no great shakes as an aviator. However, the youngsters, like Barkis, are willin', and some of the quickest in the uptake do very well. But in others it does seem that the keel is just not laid right for soaring. A run, a hop and a take-off... then a tail-spin followed by an ignominious nose-dive. It just isn't in 'em. The mother gooney, her duty done, loses interest, and her hapless dumbbells are doomed (if one may be permitted to mix a metaphor) to the lot of land-lubbers.

It is told that one young officer, fascinated by the antics of the gooneys (they are singularly free from self-consciousness), resolved to do something about the flying business. One can imagine a scene something like the following:

The captain addresses a group of grounded gooneys in this manner: "Hey, you. I've taught goons to fly before now, and doggone if I'm not going to try my luck with you-af. Now then... 'Shun!... Hup—hup..."

The ingenious captain flaps his arms. "See? Like this. Use your wings—that's what they're for." The interested gooneys watch him intently and flap obediently in imitation of their instructor.

"Now then. Next thing is just to take off. See? Like this."

But here the captain, being without wings, and vastly hampered by the law of gravity, is handicapped no little in his demonstration, and the bewildered gooneys exchanges looks as though to say: "Who's goofy—him or us?" (Gooneys are notably ungrammatical.)

Then comes the point (but this we shall have to see) where the officer turns on the propellers of a plane, creating a stiff breeze for the encouragement of his pupils. No soap. Outside the area of the artificial stimulus they drop like flies.

The captain has probably thought of something else by now, and so great is our faith in perseverance and Yankee ingenuity that we predict the day will come when there will be no more grounded gooneys on Midway.

R. B. O.

CUPID AT THE CROSSROADS

They say that skirts are not a bar to young ambition;
You hitch your wagon to a star
And keep on wishin'.

But Cupid does some playful hitchin';
Before you think,
You find you're side-tracked in the kitchen,
Tied to the sink.

Two 'eads.

THE BARRED SEVEN
Chapter Nine

I was shocked to see how tired and grey George looked. Even the checked suit sagged with fatigue lines. There was no time for greetings. Roger, who had jumped up to shake hands, stopped, startled, when Reddigan shouted, "So you were in Chicago last night!"

"I'm in Chicago now," George answered quietly. "A suburb, to be exact."

"When did you get here?" Reddigan said, his teeth tight on the cigar.

"I'm not at liberty to give out my itinerary to the public."

"I'm not the public; I'm chief of police."

"That I realize," George's voice was still quiet.

Reddigan waited a few seconds, glaring. Then he burst out, "I'm asking you, as chief of police, when you got in from Washington."

"And as a citizen, not under arrest, I'm declining to answer."

Reddigan's face got purple. "You refuse?"

Mirthbone interrupted. "He's right, Reddigan. He doesn't have to answer."

"So you're standing on your constitutional rights," the chief railed. "You realize, I suppose, that your refusal prejudices you in the eyes of the law, and that's a good enough reason for most people to cooperate and answer questions—"

"That, and the fact that they're usually not informed as to their rights," George interrupted. He turned to Roger, "I see you're still standing by Angela, as usual." As Roger, crushed, seemed about to slink out, George added, "Please don't go. There's something I want to ask of you, but first I want a talk with Angela."

Mirthbone sidled up to Roger. "Sorry I didn't get to read that article of yours before you got it out of the desk. You wouldn't let me

Lt. Comdr. Baker Hamilton Arrives In Town With Bride

Lt. Commander Baker M. Hamilton, D.C., USN, and his charming bride from Melbourne, Australia, arrived in town Monday, from Auckland, New Zealand.

Dr. Hamilton has completed over two years of duty in the So. Pacific area, during which time he was force Dental Officer on the staff of the commander of the So. Pacific forces, Admiral Ghormley; was Senior Dental officer of the U. S. Navy base at Auckland, New Zealand, and also base dental officer of the New Hebrides Area.

In the course of these responsibilities he also had occasion to visit the Samoan, Society, Tonga, New Caledonia, Ellise and Solomon Island groups, and was on five occasions under Japanese bombardment.

Mrs. Hamilton is pleasantly impressed with our country, finding everything bigger and better than she anticipated. The young couple will spend a short period of rest at the Hamilton summer home in Michigan.

Irene Sheridan Weds Famous Navy Aviator

On Saturday, June 10, at the St. James church, Highwood, Miss Irene Mary Sheridan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Sheridan, 1601 Dean Ave., Ravinia, became the bride of Lt. Daniel Gerald Cunningham, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Cunningham, of Rogers Park.

The bride, gowned in her grandmother's wedding dress of ivory silk, was attended by her sister, Mary Claire, in yellow, as maid of honor. The bridesmaids, in green, were Catherine, sister of the bride, Margaret Cunningham, sister of the bridegroom, and Jean Ellen Alger, of Barrington. Serving his brother as best man was Lt. Raymond Cunningham, U. S. Army. Completing the wedding party were Lt. Donald Sheridan and the bride's two younger brothers.

Lt. Cunningham, as a member of the famous "Skull and Crossbones" squadron of the Pacific area, has several downed enemy planes to his credit.

Following the ceremony a reception was given by the bride's parents at Knollwood Country Club.

The young couple will reside at St. Augustine, Fla., near the lieutenant's post at Green Cove Springs.

Washington, D.C., Girl Weds Jack Thompson

The marriage of Miss Virginia Hoover to Jack W. Thompson, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Thompson, 334 No. Sheridan Rd., was solemnized Saturday, June 10, at the home of the bride's father, Dr. George W. Hoover, of Washington, D. C. The bride was attended by Miss Helen Cox of Bethesda, Md., while Mr. Thompson acted as his son's best man.

The bride is an alumnus of Northwestern University, where Mr. Thompson is completing his senior year at the medical school. He is also a graduate of Princeton University. Following his graduation at Northwestern, he expects to serve in the U. S. Navy.

James J. Gathercole To Reside in Oregon

Mr. and Mrs. James Jay Gathercole, formerly of Turnbull, St. Louis, where Mr. Gathercole was connected with government architectural work for J. Gordon of that city, returned last week, with their three children, to visit relatives on the North Shore and to dispose of their property in Wilmette. Mr. Gathercole plans to establish an architectural business for himself in Corvallis, Oregon. Mrs. Gathercole is the former Cleone Odell of this town. Bette, the eldest daughter, was recently graduated from the local school at Principia.

Bridal Shower Given For Yolanda Nannini

Seventy guests were present at a bridal shower given in honor of Miss Yolanda Nannini, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Angelo Nannini, 238 Llewellyn Ave., Highwood, on June 8, at the St. James parish house.

Besides local friends, guests were present from Wilmette, Kenilworth and Chicago.

Miss Nannini's wedding to Dominick Valentini, 324 North Ave., will take place on June 24.

Lydia F. Castelli To Marry in July

Mrs. Mary Castelli, 326 Railway Ave., Highwood, has announced the engagement of her daughter, Lydia, to Pvt. Ben Pascucci, son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Pascucci, 5223 Twenty-fourth Ave., Kenosha, Wis. The date of the wedding is set for the 29th of July.

see it now, would you?" He held out his hand to receive it.

Roger clapped his hand defensively over the bulging pocket, and drew himself up. "As a citizen, not under arrest, I—I'm standing on my constitutional rights!"

I. B.

(To be Continued)

C.A.R. Holds Meeting And Elects Officers

Blackhawk society of the Children of the American Revolution held a meeting and election of officers on Sunday, June 11, at the home of Mrs. H. J. Van Ornum, 899 Green Bay road. A Flag day program was presented by Helen Sarett, who read an essay on "What the Flag Means," by Charles Evans Hughes, and the C.A.R. creed was read by Molly Buchanan.

A talk on "Chinese Youth Back the War Effort" was given by Miss Laura Cross. She told of the part students in China have played in the war effort.

At the business meeting officers for 1944-45 were elected as follows: President, Edward Petersen; vice president, Jean MacMurphy; treasurer, Roger Strecher; recording secretary, Anita Melohn; corresponding secretary, Dorothy Hall; color bearer, Molly Buchanan; senior president, Mrs. George O. Strecker; program chairman, Nancy Newman; social chairman, Bunny Van Ornum; chairman of the junior group, Robert Weddell.

A buffet supper was served by the hostess and her assistants, Mrs. Hall and Mrs. H. A. Porter.

The Henry Nelsons Hold Open House on Wedding Anniversary

About 200 friends of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Nelson, 32 No. Green Bay Rd., attended the Open House celebration held at Sunset Valley Club House on Saturday evening, June 10, from 8 to 12 p.m. in honor of their 25th wedding anniversary.

Dancing, with music by the Ft. Sheridan orchestra, was the program of the evening, and buffet refreshments were served.

Mrs. Nelson has been for 30 years with the Illinois Bell Telephone Co., and Mr. Nelson's place of business, Nelson Motor Sales, is located at 108 No. 1st Street.



SORRY.

there are no more rabbits in this hat!

Normally, we have reserve facilities in our hat. But since National Defense got under way in 1940, the Army, Navy and public have been supplied with these reserves — including a net increase of more than 4½ million Bell System telephones.

The hat's about empty now. No magic wand — only final victory — can bring back the materials we need to give service to every one who wants it.

In the meantime, we're doing every-

thing we can to t-r-e-t-c-h our facilities so they'll serve as many people as possible.

We're loading switchboards to the limit. Asking more families to use party-line service. Repairing and putting to work every telephone facility we can lay our hands on. Using whatever we have where it will do the most good.

Ingenuity on our part and co-operation on your part will help to take care of the telephone waiting list sooner.

ILLINOIS BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY



DRIVE IT HOME!



The only way we can "drive it home" here in Highland Park is to invest in the 5th War Loan campaign to the limit of our capacity.

The men in our armed forces on the beachheads of France and on the other battle fields in the four corners of the world are not stopping to weigh the cost of victory.

Highland Park's quota of the national goal of 16 billion dollars is \$925,000. Your War Loan committee is making the sub-

scription of this money as simple as possible. Subscription blanks have been mailed out to every home in this city. All you have to do is sign it and await the call of your Block Chairman to pick it up.

The Highland Park War Loan committee believes this "Pick Up Service" feature of the 5th War Loan will be a distinct aid to both the subscriber and the Block Chairman in putting the city over the top in the current campaign.

Invest in the 5th War Loan Drive and Help Highland Park make it a Habit

HIGHLAND PARK WAR FINANCE COMMITTEE

NATHAN S. SHARP, Campaign Director