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## DEERS

SHALLOWS

Birthday Lines tola Fat Man: The tree, from birth, adds to its

A ring around it marly. Its age is free for all to see By counting stummerings, merely.

It's rude to scan the wears of man His age remains arriddle. I sit sedate and estimate The rings around his middle. -Wisconsin Irma.

#### I Hate W

I hate war! I hate uniforms 'specially sailors' uniforms . . . And most 'specially of all I hate a sailor named Ricky! . . . And to think how near I came to marrying the guy. Oh, well, it's all water under the

bridge now, and if I never see him

again it will be plenty soon enough. must admit, however, that viewed from an impersonal stand: point, Rickey is a knockout. Not too tall (but for that matter, neither am I) and the way he wears those - simply out of this world! Mellow dignity of the room, And that cocky little cap - tilted Its paneling smooth from the years. just to the proper ingle, one fmger's width above the right eye -I used to just sit and look — and Stiff and ungraceful. Only the knife was ho

spise the goon! Of course it's all over now, and my feelings for Rickly are strictly and entirely platonica but . . . those eyes. Just the color of the sea, and well - you know - fort of impish. Just right to go with as wavy brown hair. Oh, what a louss he turned out ' to be!

Could I help it it the boss was out of town the dayskickey wanted me to dash out and marry him? A gal can't just drop everything and run the instant a try crooks his finger - not this gall anyway. And could I help it if his ship sailed the very next day - sefore I could even get there to say goodbye? What if he did have the ring all picked out? How des he think I felt, standing there alone on the dock where his boat had been, just like waiting at the hurch? Does he think it was anytiun for me missing him like that? And like fool, I got all choked up, and just like the song, I threw a kiss in the ocean ...

Oh, Rickey, how wuld you write me that awful letter, blaming the whole thing on me Why, the universe just rocked when I read it. For days I didn't know whether I cared - now. Why you - you -I wonder why that messenger is

- like he has - a legram. Oh to Rickey! Oh, no an no . . . Sa-ay, what's that It's from Rickey himself - the rat . . . He

coming up the walk . It looks like

station stop Come anning, sweetheart and don't stop

ing in on the beam

#### -R.B.O. Twice Told Tales Told for the Thoid Time

#### Hansel and Greek, the First Juvenile Delinquents

Once upon a time, gates, there was a little house Just a little house, and in it lived the old dame with kids, two in number, by name Hansel and Gretel. This old dame didn't jive too well with these kids; Gretel was a slick dittle chick just under bobby-sox are, and the old dame knew that in no time at all, the woods aroundthe house would Strawberries, I mean. Why don't get some? Your Pap likes 'em for dinner." Gretel makes with the crack about she bet he wouldn't be one across the chors - take warning, Moigatroyd!

So off they go, and but natch' being complete days, they get lost. Finally, about ten a clock that night breath in the figure above me. The had attempted before, and the stira radio, too." .

see it's coming from a house, shud- or scream, but my throat hurt, and my nightgown, and the spreading dup, Moigatroyd, lights don't either my voice was gone. I lay there and puddle on the floor. In my hallway always come from houses. Some- heard those barefoot footsteps tip- Gertrude was coming toward me. Astimes from police cars, huh, Moi- toe down my hallway, faster now, we passed her door she reached in

gatroid? STOP SQUOIMIN'! This here house is made up of rug of the outer hall, all sorts with good things to eat. I tried another scream that was Cecil Mirthbone rushed up the pretzels, candy, and so on. Natch', back though; there were the shapes lowing. The detective opened the kids start muncain! Then from of tie-back curtains against the win- Roger's door and turned on the ceilinside, a voice! No, Moigatroyd. dows, and the dark bulk of the high- ing light. Roger was sitting up in This is another kind of voice. I do boy. I don't know how many sec- bed, his eyes wide and staring, renot mean Frankie. This voice says, onds passed after the footsteps were garding stupidly the green ink on it says, "You brate quit lampin' my lost on the rug before the next the backs of his hands. Green ink roof and what's name eatin' it, or sound; I was concerned only in try- was on one pajama sleeve, and on

YOU'LL BE SOR-RY!' (she's a tough one). There's a slam of Roger's door, the release in mered. "Is anything wrong?" muttering inside the house, and then my throat that brought out a scream

"Come in, little cats," says this old Should You Ever Be babe. So the kids go in.

Well, there's this, and that, and then again, and the kids get fresher and fresher, till the old creep can't stand 'em any more. She trys to push 'em into her oven to make cookies of 'em, though fer my dough, Gretel was quite a cookie anyhow.

But they finally get mad and grab her. "Umbriago!" cries Hansel and they toss her into the oven in-

Then they run like hell fer home Only guess what, Moigatroid They forgot the strawberries.

-J.L.S.

### THE MANOR HOUSE MYSTERY

Chapter I

White petal purity in the paneled

dipped again In the wind from the open casement.

Cascaded satin, white as the flowers, Swirled around her. The wind touched it, too. Rippling its sheen, whispering

Perfect grace of the flowers. Beauty of the soft falling gown.

through the folds.

Only the pose was awkward, Only the knife was horrible; And the blood

#### THE BARRED SEVEN

-Pat Shannon Sloan.

CHAPTER 12

materials on my bedside table as in- ground. Then look for her eggs didn't hear Roger come in, nor them raw . . . the two policemen, nor anyone go- See that black cone-shaped struc ing to bed .

was hanging, limp and wrinkled in and hack till you shatter the cone. toward the door; half of my will self. Termite eggs, which resemble power had been nagging me ever rice kernels, are a real treat-they since I discovered it to look at the have the flavor of nuts. front of the coat and sleeves; the By this time you are probably ert E. Wood, to Miss Martha Cook James J. Mooney, who arrived I other half of me, the cowardly half, bored and would appreciate a spot of of Charleston, W. Va., was revealed England the latter part of July. had whispered, "No, let it alone, bet. fishing. You don't need a line or a recently. The wedding took place enlisted with the Army Engineers ter not to know."

turned the hanger around. Yes, but fresh water fish - uh, uh! was going or coming. . . As if I the front of the suit was covered Now how about dessert? Find floor.

Somehow I was back in bed again, with vitamins. the wardrobe door closed, but the By this time you will probably thuds kept on. They were more in- have been rescued, If not, keep your Gladys, and a son, Paul R. "I've got the leave stop I've got sistent; they seemed to come near- chin up. Monkey meat is wonderthe ring stop Same place - same er; then they were no longer drops fully tasty, as is also the flesh of of blood from George's suit, but the snake. In making snake stew, footfalls, as of a heavy person walk- first - but first! - remove the Ring! Leave! . ... oh, hallelujah! ing barefoot, tiptoe, along the bare fangs. Then skin it and cut the flesh . . Anchors aweight . . . Hold on hallway. They came nearer; they in pieces and allow to simmer. You to your hat, Rickey, boy - I'm com- came through my door; they stopped couldn't tell it from a squab. by my bedside table. It seemed that I could hear breathing, deep and clear water, framed by delicate fast, but almost silent; I thought ferns and temptingly cool. 'Don't that there, almost above me in the drink it! Never drink jungle water dark, I could hear a human heart.

Then came the pain. Something If you are still in doubt as to what was around my throat - strong is poisonous and what isn't, keep rough fingers. They tightened, and your eye on the monkeys. In some though I felt my eyelids open wide, respects these goofy little fellows I could see nothing but flashing are wiser than you! spots before my eyes.

Calling out was impossible. gathered my strength for a lunge, an effort without hope or purpose, but instinctive resistance against what might otherwise be death.

the unknown assailant leaning over Wakefield, Mass, carried our kitten me had to change position, and in mascot into the tent, be filled with wolves. So one day doing so crashed against my bedside "Just took her away from a guy she says to these kids, "Small fry," table. There was a bumping noise on up the road," he said. she says, "Gives we need berries. the table, and again the sound of her?" liquid drops. But these were not "Did you sock em, Pete?" you two ankle off to the forest and heavy and slow like the drops of "Sock him? Me staring him right blood in the dream that had turned in the knees - and I should sock into footfalls; even with the height him?" ened sense of sound that domes home, and the old same swipes her just before loss of consciousness, If we are to have a "government these were light and som, and fell of the people and for the people"

There was a quick intake of fingers loosened their hold. There ring noises all over the house. was a pause while two more drops I managed to get out of bed. My Hansel," she says. Maybe they got fell from the table. I tried to see, foot struck cold liquid. I could see but there were still only purple clearly, then, the overturned ink So they go up to the light and flashes in the dark. I tried to call bottle, the ink on my bed clothes, until they were lost on the padded and got a robe to throw across my

of the table to the floor.

ke, ice-cream, wasted effort. My sight was coming stairs with Hurley and Keller fol-

ing to gather back my faculties. "Shuddup yesself," says Gretel It all came at once - the loud "Wh-what's the matter?" he stama old creep comes to the door, that was a sum of all the screams I

## Lost in the Jungle

and Schickelgruber compelled to gat James' church in Highwood, Lydia Prosperity Girls baseball teams will taking steps to make sure that the the dust they have been raising, it F. Castelli, daughter of Mrs. Mary tangle Sunday afternoon at 8:30 at fall war fund drive, to begin Octois possible that you might want to Castelli, 336 Railway, Highwood Mordini's Highwood baseball park ber 2, will exceed its goal of \$12,tour the beautiful South Sea Isles was married to Pvt. Benjamin Pas in a benefit game with the entire 980,000. Stuart W. Cochran is with which our boys have become ac- cuccio, son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter proceeds going to the National War chairman of the suburban division. quainted the hard way.

Should this happen, and if you rescue party - if ever.

through the leaf is tiny. Let us hope Barron of Kenosha at the organ.

moisture for which your system couple will reside in Highwood. cries out. The pawpaw, the dawa, the Malay apple, wild fig and the ton, which latter reminds us of our Creative Writers Meet plum. But don't munch on green bal With Mrs. O. L. Olesen nanas . . . or you'll be sorry. Ever fill up on green apples? Well . . .

aimless, circular progress. You may at the home of Mrs. O. L. Olesen, foxholes in the island of Guam. Waves to Serve as find, blocking your path, a weird- 369 Moraine, for a picnic lunch and These are the places where the dor looking monster in miniature resem- a discussion of literary problems. of war hole in with their masters at bling a lizard wearing a mottled Seven members of this group walked night. green negligee. Don't scream and away with prizes at the 5th annual raise your blood pressure. This is Writers' conference held last week not D, T.'s. It's really a blessing in at Northwestern university. camoflage - and how well camoflaged! Just take a crotched stickof course you brought your crotched stick with you - and pin her (it's I had hardly set down the writing supposed to be a "her!") to the surance against insomnia when I Hard boiled iguana eggs are a delimust have fallen into a deep sleep. cacy. Or, of course, if you prefer

ture over there? It is about a yard It must have been George's suit high and as hard as iron. Take your that made me dream. The one he trusty bolo knife - don't tell me had worn the night of the murder you left THAT behind - and back his wardrobe. The back of it hung Shoo away the ants and help your-

I dreamed that I got up to settle smash some of its fruit. New cast former Miss Cook is attached to the ing eight months in various camp my anxiety or know the worst. I the mush into the brook (there's U. S. legation. opened the wardrobe door and there surely a brook handy). The juice | Major Wood has been assistant with a unit of Combat Engineers it hung, the shoulders sagging over of the fruit will stun the fish and military attache in Stockholm since the ends of the hanger, as though you may catch as many as you wish December. cringing with shame. My will pushed bare-handed. But don't eat 'em raw against the heaviness of my hand as Salt water fish may be eaten naw,

wth blood, blood still wet; it ran rotten log and dislodge it. Cliftging down to the bottom of the coat in to its underside are multitudes of thick garnet drops which clung a the most delicious little white grubs moment to the bottom edge and then only you would probably take them oh, dear . . . Something's happened fell with soft thud-thuds to the for worms. They will melt in your mouth, and they are just crammed

Over there is a pool of crystalunless it has been boiled.

#### STRATEGEM

By T/Sgt. Benjamin Goldberg (Marine Corps Combat Correspondent)

Cape Gloucester, New Britain (Delayed) - Short, stocky Marine The fingers only tightened, but Corporal Pete Iosua, 4 Willey St.,

"Stealing

in rapid succession, from the edge it must be a "government by the

the spread.

(To be continued)

—I. B.

#### Lydia Castelli Weds Army Man

After the war is ended with Tojo On Saturday, July 29, at the St. | Highwood and Highland Bark Pascuccio, Kenosha, Rev. John Ward fund. Admission will be 10 and 25 | The Community and War fund officiating.

are foolhardy enough to wander The bride, gowned in trailing as the Highwood team turned in a throughout Cook, Du Page, and Lake are foolhardy enough to wander the bride, gowned in training away from your guide and become white marquisette, wore a fingertip victory over the Highland Parkers counties, raising funds of the USO, some weeks ago at Sunset Park, camp shows, war prisoners' aid, lost in the jungle, do not despair. veil fastened by orange blossoms There are many ways in which you and carried white roses. She was Plenty of action is in store for the United Seamen's service, and allied may sustain life until found by a given in marriage by her brother, spectators. Tentative line-ups for relief agencies. Pvt. Joseph Castelli, Fort Knox, Ky.

Let us say you have wandered in Miss Louise Baracani, Highwood, a circle till you feel your strength in yellow marquisette, carrying tea deserting you. Remember Pop-eye? roses, was maid of honor and Pvt. Well, there is a jungle spinach which Elmer Lori, Kenosha, acted as best gelina Zenzola, Bruni Mordini, Vir- kegan and North Chicago, where contains enough iron to restore the man. Miss Gloria Linari, vocalist, normal budge to your muscles, al- rendered solos, with Miss Louise lie Croci, Lena Ariano, Ezzie Ugo- organizations, the Chest drive is

A spray of beauty that dipped and you are lucky enough to find some. A wedding breakfast was served Do you like chop suey? Consider at the home of the bride's mother, the bamboo grove. Bamboo sprouts with dinner later at the Open House and roots are the very backbone of followed by a large reception at the a good chop suey. Help yourself. Highland Park woman's club. After Many wild fruits will supply the honeymooning in Wisconsin, the

The N. S. Creative Writers' group Sated with fruit you resume your is meeting on Thursday of this week

#### Miss Luise Haessler to Spend Vacation in Town

Miss Luise Haessler, Vassar sen ior, is spending the month of August with her mother, Mrs. Mildred Haessler, 1737 Rice. Miss Haessler, who will be graduated from college in December, spent the first part of cal cur while on duty delivering her vacation at points in Alabama, and at Miami, Fla.

#### Marries American Girl In Stockholm, Sweden

The marriage of Maj. Robert W. Wood II, son of Gen. and Mrs. Rob- been received from Tech .- S hook. Find a Barringtonia tree and on July 28 in Stockholm, where the in October, 1943, and after spend

#### Organist at Trinity Passes Away in Chicago

Paul M. Mallory, choir master at Jim is the son of Mr. and M in his home at 5200 N Western Ave., Mrs. Paul Beyers on Broadview Al on Wednesday of last week.

He is survived by his widow,

#### Highwood, H. Park Girls Plan Benefit Ball Game

cents. This will be a return group represents the national war fund Sunday's game are as follows:

#### Highwood

Rebella Crovetti (captain), An-Clara Lenzini and Eva Phillips.

#### Highland Park

Louise Onesti (captain), Isabel Sanders, Catherine Minoni, Marie Oak Park, as vice chairmen. Nerrini, Nella Carani, Doris Carani, Louise Carani, Frieda Onesti,

#### "Dogouts" For The Dogs of War

There are "dogouts" as well as

temperamental.

The dogs seem to have a fine total of 325 women enrollees. sense of responsibility. One, a G man shepherd, was attacked by a message. The shepherd shook off attacker and finished his errand. Then he returned and finished

#### JIM MOONEY OVERSEAS

The first V-mail letter has in California, he was sent overseas

Jim is known to all the boys the North Shore area for his active ties as nature director for the Hay Scouts of America and has spec many summers at Camp Ma-ka-is

Trinity Episcopal church, and Tom Mooney, North Ridge Rd. Bis church and concert tenor soloist in wife. Beverly, is residing in High-Chicago for many years, passed away land Park with her parents, Mr. and

> Mrs. Alonzo Tenny has sold home in Highmoor and is now ing with friends at 359 Laurel Av

#### North Shore Prepares for Fall War Fund Drive

North Shore residents are already

#### Combine with Chest Drives

In Wilmette, Evanston, Winnetka, Glericoe, Highland Park, Wauginia Gherardini. Mary Ghini, Ross- there are regular Community Chest lini, Tillie Venturini. Substitutes; combined with that of the war fund.

Cochran, who lives at 4234 N. Lincoln Ave., is assisted in the suburban sections by Jeffery R. Short, Winnetka, and A. T. Rivens,

The suburban districts are divided geographically into five regions. The north shore falls into region 1 and part of region 2. Chairman of region 1 is Edwin B. Sherwin, Highland Park, and chairman of region 2 is Clay E. Steele of Park Ridge.

## **Gunnery Instructors**

These members of the K-9 corps trembled at the sight of a gun. At - mostly Dobermanns - have Great Lakes half of the 30 enrolled proved themselves invaluable in in the class which began last week "alerting" the enemy, each in his for gunnery instructors are WAVES. own individual fashion, preventing. In this five-week training course is in this way, much loss of life - for included gunnery instruction, fire the Yanks. Only male K-9's are control study, anti-aircraft instructained, now, females proving too tion and Mark three and four trainer instructing. The goal is set for a

## GLENCOE

630 Vernon Avenue

Highland Park 605 THU., FRI., SAT., Aug. 10 ,11, 12 Robert Taylor, Susan Peters "SONG OF RUSSIA"

SUN., MON., TUE., Aug. 13, 14, 15 Humphrey Bogart, Claude Rains PASSAGE TO MARSEILLE"

WED., THURS., FRI., SAT. Aug. 16-19 Paulette Goddard and

Fred MacMurray "STANDING ROOM ONLY"

Coming: "Pin Up Girl," "See Here Fyt. Hargrove," "Home in Indiana," "Story of Dr. Wassell."

# DEAR-

## Did You Have A Hard Day in the Basement?

When your wife asks you, 'Did you have a hard day at the office?" why not ask HER, "Did you have a hard day in the basement?" Maybe you'd feel foolish but washing clothes at home IS foolish . . . especially when Reliable Laundry can do it much cheaper. Since your wife's health and happiness are priceless to ou call in Reliable's this week!

Reliable Laundry