

**DEEPS
and
SHALLOWS**

Easter Tornado

All day long the warm, teasing wind had seemed just watching for a chance to snatch Easter hats and take them flying. Fresh from the East, I asked anxiously: "Is there going to be a cyclone?" For I knew this was the middle of the cyclone belt. Invariably I was assured: "Oh, no. Cyocone weather is still—almost a dead calm."

As I looked from the street car window, after taking leave of my friends, I saw that the sky had grown darker; angry, saffron clouds were rolling up in the south. As I watched their ominous churning I heard someone say, "There's wind in those clouds." Sure enough, the wind was rising.

Before long the air was filled with leaves and twigs and even boughs of trees. People crowded to the car windows and spoke together anxiously. I felt terribly alone. Came the joking words of a friend back-view: "Some day, in a high wind, we'll look up and see you sailing along overhead, carried by your big hat." I had a new one on now, and it was large.

The wind gathered a velocity that I could feel even in the heavy street car. I caught the word "tornado."

Stopping the car, the conductor turned on the lights: "Keep your seats," he shouted above the rising din. "You'll be safer here than on the streets!" His face had lost its ruddy glow.

The wind rose in steady crescendo, comparable to nothing I ever heard. A steady, rushing roar. Pedestrians were tossed about like paper dolls. The air was filled with shingles, boughs, boxes, even portions of buildings. The wind cut and twisted, pounded and flattened. It was a continual churning, filled with the whoops and shrieks of a thousand demons. Cries of people about me were so many squeaks.

The sky grew brown—black. Suddenly just in front of me a heavy beam crashed through the side of the car. The man in the seat collapsed and slithered to the floor, his head bloody. The lights went out.

Suddenly I became perfectly calm. No use to cringe or struggle. This was it. How easy it was! Perhaps I had already crossed the border-line, my stream of consciousness persisting after transition. I had read of such things.

I felt the pressure of a hand upon my shoulder. It seemed a long time before I could turn my head, wondering which of my departed friends I would find there.

But the pressure was not ghostly, nor were the words shouted in my ear angelic: "You got t' get the hell out here, Miss—don't you see?" The conductor was flashing his light on a dangling wire just over my head.

The wind slackened, but in its place came a new ordeal. The sky opened and poured down torrents upon the cowering humans below. The muddy bullets bruised and discolored flesh upon which they fell.

"It's safer outside, now, Miss—but watch out for live wires." As we picked our way, a woman ahead stepped on one and went down. The conductor flashed his light constantly, keeping a firm grip on my elbow. Here and there lay bodies covered with mud and blood. Former landmarks were a shambles—some had disappeared entirely.

The rain turned to hail—stones as large as hens' eggs, striking down some of the survivors. But gradually the gloom lifted and taxis began appearing from nowhere. I was placed in one and taken home. The residential section of town had been spared.

Black and blue from rain and hail, soaked to the skin and caked with mud, I was bathed, put to bed and treated for severe shock. But the experience left one mark upon me. Never again shall I fear death. I have looked it in the face, and know that there is nothing to dread.

HIGHLAND LASSIE.

STORY BY LOCAL WRITER TRANSLATED INTO BRAILLE.
"Bit Part," a short story written by Miss Marian Steever, 729 Glencoe, has been translated into Braille for the benefit of the sightless. Miss Steever, writer of juveniles, has had several stories published in magazines in recent months.

ELAINE KELLEY HONOR STUDENT
Elaine Kelley, 1303 Somerset Ave., Deerfield, of the Northern Illinois State Teachers' college, has maintained a "B" average during the year 1944-45, and is listed on the honor roll for the quarter ending June 13, 1945.

CUPID'S CORNER

Major Harry Eaton, AUS, Claims Icelandic Bride

A simple wedding ceremony took place on Wednesday at the parsonage of the Highland Park Methodist church, uniting in marriage Miss Asta Thordardottir, formerly of Reykjavik, Iceland, and Major Harry Eaton, veteran of 40 months' overseas service in Iceland and the European theater. The vows were spoken before Rev. Wm. Dobel, former pastor of the Eaton family.

The charming little bride, who has for 13 months made her home with Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Eaton, 1061 N. Green Bay, awaiting the homecoming of their son and her fiancé, was dressed informally in a frock of white eyelet embroidery, and was attended by Miss Lucile, sister of the major, wearing aqua. Mr. Paul Downing acted as best man. Only relatives and a few close friends were present.

Following the ceremony a wedding dinner was served at Moraine-on-the-Lake, after which the young couple left for a honeymoon in New York. Later the major will report to a post in Texas.

The romance often lacking in war marriages abounds in this one. While stationed in Reykjavik, Iceland, the major, then a lieutenant, met the soft-spoken, shy little daughter of Thordur Einarson. Her name, in accordance with Icelandic custom, means "daughter of Thordur." They became engaged two months before Major Eaton was transferred to England. The little lady from Iceland was, from the first impressed with the country of her adoption, with its expanse and cleanliness, its trees and tall buildings. But she misses the midnight sun, the aurora borealis, the foods to which her palate is accustomed, and had difficulty in learning to like our green salads.

The bride's sister, now living in New York, was present at the ceremony.

Lois Zaeske Weds Local Air Man

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Lois, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Zaeske, 534 Lincoln, to F.O. William H. Parker, of the army air corps, son of Mrs. Genevieve Parker, E. Central avenue, at Yuma, Ariz., on June 5.

The ceremony took place at the Calvary Lutheran church, the bride wearing white with finger-tip veil. A reception at the Officers' club followed.

Now at Bakersfield, Calif., where her husband is stationed, Mrs. Parker will return July 1 to resume her training as nurse cadet at Evanston hospital. She is a graduate of Highland Park high school, and was attending Northwestern university at the time she started her hospital training.

F.O. Parker enlisted in the service after graduating from Highland Park high in June, 1943.

Lt. (jg) Earling Zaeske, NAF, brother of the bride, is now stationed at Glenview. A veteran of 13 months' service in the Pacific as fighter pilot of a Grumman Hellcat, he shot down five enemy craft, and possesses the Air medal and the Distinguished Flying Cross. His wife and 14-month-old Michael are with him.

Wilson-Dodd Nuptials Saturday, June 9th

On Saturday, June 9, at Bethany Evangelical church, Janice Marjorie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Wilson, 590 Homewood, was united in marriage to Pfc. James Edmund Dodd Jr., veteran of the So. Pacific, now stationed at Ft. Sheridan, whose home is in Springfield, Ill.

Wearing white lace with finger-tip veil, the bride carried a bouquet of white calla lilies, and was attended by Miss Ethel Marshall, in blue, as maid-of-honor, and Miss Anita Werner, in pink, as bridesmaid. Both attendants carried old-fashioned bouquets. Edwin Passini acted as best man, and Pfc. Donald Wilkening and William Danner Jr., served as ushers.

Following the ceremony a reception was given by the bride's parents at Sunset Valley club.

The young couple will reside for the present at 590 Homewood.

Home Wedding for Suzanne Newman

On Saturday afternoon at 4:30 in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Ellsworth Newman, 122 N. Sheridan, Suzanne Newman became the bride of Lt. George Chandler Webster, AAF, son of Mr. and Mrs. George M. Webster, 331 Ridgewood.

Gowned in white silk trimmed with rare old family lace, and wearing a finger-tip veil, the bride carried a bouquet of orchids and lilies, and was attended by her sister, Nancy, as maid of honor and

Chelsea Webster, sister of the groom as bridesmaid. Both wore pink chiffon and carried bouquets of larkspur. Lt. Edwin Gilroy Jr., served as best man.

A reception followed, with 250 present, including several out-of-town guests, relatives of the groom.

After a short bridal trip the young couple will reside in San Marcos, Texas, where the lieutenant is stationed.

New York Girl Bride Of Lt. Max A. Hart

On Sunday, June 17, at the summer home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roger Straus at Purchase, New York, Miss Florence Straus was united in marriage to 1st Lt. Max A. Hart, son of Mr. and Mrs. Abraham S. Hart, 1718 S. Sheridan.

The bride, a graduate of Sarah Lawrence college, is the granddaughter of the late Oscar Straus, a member of the late Theodore Roosevelt's presidential cabinet.

The lieutenant, of the army military police, recently returned from 20 months' service with Gen. Hodge's 1st army in England, Belgium, France and Germany.

Rogers-McIlvain Wedding

Miss Harriet Ethel Rogers of Bushnell, Ill., became the bride of Robert B. McIlvain of the same town, in a double ring ceremony in the United Evangelical church, on Saturday, June 16. The ceremony at 6 p.m. was conducted by the Rev. R. S. Wilson, pastor of the church. The groom is at present stationed at Great Lakes. They were attended by Miss Bette Starrett of Bushnell, and Royce G. Wright, aviation cadet at Glenview.

Smythe-Knights Betrothal Announced

Announcement was recently made by the E. J. Smythes, now living temporarily at 1417 Oakmont, of the engagement of their daughter, Marilyn Louise, to P.O. Norman J. Knights of Chicago.

Miss Smythe, a junior at De Pauw, is prominent in numerous campus activities, and her fiancé was formerly an outstanding student at DePauw. He was recently awarded his wings in the Royal Canadian air force, receiving the honor award for proficiency in training.

CORRECTION—

Miss Gloria Dolores Cole was married on June 7 to Robert L. Sondergard, not Laudergard.

Elizabeth Horton Jones Awarded Caldecott Medal

Elizabeth Horton Jones, author and illustrator, living at 272 Vine, has recently been awarded the Caldecott medal, presented annually by the American Library association for the most distinguished picture book of the year. The award was made on the merit of her illustrations for "Prayer for Rachel Field, author of 'All This and Heaven Too,' especially for her own adopted child.

Mrs. Jones, whose first book was entitled "Ragman of Paris," published in 1937, is at present spending most of her time in illustrating.

Six Boys, One Girl Arrive at Hospital

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Lemke, Cary, Ill., June 13, boy. S/Sgt. and Mrs. Preston Duncan, Glencoe, June 15, boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Wyatt, Lake Bluff, June 15, boy. Pfc. and Mrs. Hans Hostnick, 714 Ridge Rd., June 17, boy.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Schroeder, Northbrook, June 17, boy. Sgt. and Mrs. Theodore Unseth, Skokie, June 19, boy.

Capt. and Mrs. Flex Huber, 359 Laurel, June 19, girl.

Charles Dennetts Have Two Sons in Service

1st Lt. Edward Dennett, now stationed in Germany, with four years' service and 86 points to his credit, is hoping for a furlough soon, in order to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dennett, 615 Homewood, and his wife and daughter living in Baltimore, Md. He has never seen little Donna, who is now eight months old.

Now stationed in Germany, he has taken some interesting trips recently. He speaks of the beauty of Innsbruck, in its fertile valley fringed by snow-capped mountains. A trip to Hitler's former home was

passed up in order to sleep late—until 8 a.m.—a privilege not enjoyed for many years.

His brother, S/Sgt. John, graduate of Northwestern, in accounting, entered the service two and one-half years ago, graduating with distinction from courses in celestial navigation. At the present time he is stationed at Ardmore, Okla., in charge of six towers in celestial navigation.

MARJORIE RENNER EARNS DEGREE AT ILWA STATE

At commencement services in Iowa State college's Memorial Union on the evening of June 15, Marjorie Frances Renner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Renner, 643 Onwentsia, was awarded the degree of Bachelor of Science in Experimental Cookery.

In her sophomore year, she was freshman counsellor, and during her senior year the business manager of the "Iowa Daily Student," a college publication.

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range is so clean cooking! It doesn't blacken my pots and pans. Why, I can wash them in a jiffy, as easily as cups and saucers. Accurate heat control keeps food from sticking or boiling over—and saves me many hours of scouring time."

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