

### Local Events of 25 Years Ago

Thursday, Nov. 25, 1920

#### EPISODE IN LOCAL HIGH SCHOOL

A steady succession of petty thefts from students' unlocked lockers moved the faculty of the local high school, 25 years ago this week, to take steps to stop it. At a meeting of the teachers it was decided to call the students' attention again to the necessity of keeping their lockers locked. Students were also warned that contents of open lockers would be removed to safe keeping and locked in an empty room.

#### Misunderstanding Arises

Unfortunately two of the student advisors were absent from the meeting and not all sessions received the admonition and warning before action was taken. This occurred more precipitately because the instructor in charge of the lunchroom had been appealed to by hungry youngsters robbed of their lunch money.

Consulting the principal, it was agreed that contents of unlocked lockers be removed in accordance with the faculty plan. Half a dozen students helping, an attempt was made to carry out the plan during the sixth period. But over 80 offending lockers were found, and the period was over before the work could be finished.

Meanwhile students visiting their lockers between classes and finding the contents removed began a frantic search among the piles of books, hats and cloaks.

Purses had been removed to the office, and contents of unlocked lockers were finally taken to the empty room assigned. But the ceeded in scrambling everything hopelessly.

The result was bad. The rougher element, getting out of control, began to tear off locks, upset lockers and even destroy books. Finally the principal ordered all students from the building.

Examinations scheduled for the following day found the students without books and unprepared. A few ring-leaders met groups at the Vine avenue station with the announcement that there would be no school for the day, and about 200 students paraded the business section of the town. They were brought back by Coach Rothacker and Chief Councilor McIlwain, and after a conference with the principal, quieted down.

#### All's Well That Ends Well

An understanding was effected, and the students ended by cheering the instructor in charge of emptying the lockers the preceding day, and chasing away a reporter and a photographer from Chicago.

All clothing claims were satisfied and the few books and pens still missing were replaced.

#### Ralph A. Bard, Marjorie Ward Walker Trustees at Northwestern

Ralph A. Bard, 531 N. St. Johns, former undersecretary of the navy, and ever active in worthy local projects, has been elected a regular trustee of Northwestern university, according to a recent announcement made by President Franklin B. Snyder. Mr. Bard is at present chairman of the board of Evergreen, Inc.

Mrs. Marjorie Ward Baker, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery Ward, whose family has been known for its generous donations to the university, was also made a life trustee.

#### Green Bay P.T.A. To Have Contest In Room Attendance

To encourage mothers of the Green Bay Road P.T.A. to attend all meetings, a record of attendance is being kept and a party will be given the prize-winning room, at the end of the year. To help your child's room, come to the school on Thursday, Nov. 15, at 3:15 p.m. Mrs. Harris will speak to us about having "display cases" as a hobby. Mrs. C. A. Carlson, president, will preside and the first grade room mothers are hostesses.

#### Mother of Mrs. Karl Bahr Dies Suddenly

Mrs. George Pansie, of Oshkosh, Wis., who had been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Karl Bahr, 533 Laurel, for the past two months, passed away suddenly on Thursday of last week. She was 72 years of age.

Besides Mrs. Bahr, she is survived by two daughters and one son, all of Oshkosh, six grandchildren and three great grandchildren.

Services were conducted at Oshkosh on Saturday.

#### Mrs. Joseph Riddle Celebrates Navy Day In New York City

Mrs. Joseph Riddle, 330 Vine, returned last week after a visit to New York City, where she celebrated Navy Day, bubbling over with enthusiasm and looking ten years younger. Perhaps that tricky new hat had something to do with the effect. "Joe calls it my 'tomato,'" she chuckles, "but it was made to order for those New York crowds. I simply couldn't get lost. If I became separated from my party they just looked for my 'tomato'—and there I was under it!"

This good friend of all men in service had a marvelous trip. Traveling alone, she met with extraordinary good luck at every turn—even finding, unassisted, a nice room at Hotel Belleclaire, Broadway and 77th, "in the heart of the most wonderful sights in the world," and only two blocks from the place where the Missouri was docked.

She modestly credits the attention shown her to her service pin with its three stars—one of them gold; but we believe that her motherliness, the merry twinkle in her clear blue eyes, her bubbling enthusiasm and infinite faith in human nature all had something to do with turning the trick.

#### Service Men Are Tops

Before leaving Highland Park she saw Frank Sordyl in the station, which must have been a good omen, for throughout her trip the way was made smooth by service men, to whom she became "Mom" in no time at all, and who would check their own baggage in order to relieve her of hers. "I hardly had my suitcase in my own hands once, during the trip," she reveals.

#### An Unbeatable Combination

One of her escorts on the way down was a major, "with plenty of gold braid," who wistfully expressed a desire to explore the Missouri. They decided that with his gold braid and her prestige as a mother of a seaman aboard, they would make a good combination. And they did. Everywhere they were accorded exceptional privileges. Guards stood back readily and allowed them to explore areas roped off aboard the Missouri which were taboo to the rest of the crowd. "They must be pretty big shots," she heard someone murmur.

#### Misses Connections with "Bud"

Presenting herself at the Missouri she was confronted with some difficulty in contacting her son, Bud. The navy did its best to help. "Seaman First-Class Earl Riddle," they roared over the loud speaker, "your mother is waiting for you on ——— deck." There was no response, so accompanied by a guide she searched the ship. He might be sleeping heavily, and so have missed the call. They invaded the sleeping quarters. Row upon row and tier upon tier of sleeping sailors were inspected. "Does that look like him?" the guide would ask, again and again, indicating some tousled head. Some of the sailors slept throughout the search. Others awakened, surprisingly good-natured. Suddenly someone recalled that he had issued a pass to Seaman 1/c Earl Riddle. "He is on the beach," he explained.

"On what beach?" asked Mrs. R., startled. They explained that this was the navy term for "liberty." A sailor dashed up. "Are you Earl Riddle's mother?" he panted. "If you find him, please give him this." It was her own wire to Earl, stating the time of her arrival.

It seem that Earl has become quite well known because of his skill at boxing.

#### Inspects the Missouri

So Mrs. R., with her Major, inspected the Missouri—officers' cabins and wardrooms, chefs' quarters and mess hall, radar room, bunks, galleys with great hunks of meat.

#### Navy Day

On Navy day she had a good view of President Truman as he boarded the Missouri with its rows of sailors standing at attention. "I don't see how they could stand still so long," she marvels.

Forty-seven ships in the harbor gave the 21-gun salute when the President went aboard, and during the two-hour "show" 1029 rounds of ammunition were fired. 1200 planes from 28 air fields roared overhead for ten minutes, in perfect V formation, covering an area of 12 square miles. Even the pier trembled with vibrations. And above all hovered a huge blimp.

Regarding the reports of vandalism aboard the ships—Mrs. R. doesn't believe a word of it. "Why, sailors were stationed everywhere—there was no chance for any such destruction." Thousands of school children swarmed aboard like monkeys at the appointed times, and were greeted smilingly by sailors who had seen 100,000 miles of travel since leaving home. They permitted the children to step on the place where the Japs stood to sign the treaty, but nowhere could there have been any mutila-

tion of property. Aboard the Enterprise one sailor displayed a keg of Jap nails which were offered as souvenirs. They disappeared in five minutes.

#### Finds Son

In the meantime Mrs. R. had found her son. He proudly displayed an invitation. "For you, Mom. I can take you aboard the Missouri on Monday, 'family day,' and show you all the sights."

#### New Yorkers Are Funny People

"New Yorkers," states Mrs. R., "rush about madly—and they make you rush, too. Of course they really have hearts of gold—but they do bark at you! And how they can argue!"

She had her first run-in with a street-car conductor. To relieve the congestion of the crowd, the Missouri had been removed from 77th street to 50th street after the President's visit. Becoming confused on her way there, she asked directions of the conductor. "I want to get to the Missouri," she explained.

"You're on the wrong car," he barked. "The Missouri is at 77th street."

"Why, no, it's at 50th street now."

He glared. "I think I should know, Madam!"

Although merely a Chicagoan, Mrs. R. stood her ground. She went into a detailed account of the transfer.

"Well," snapped the conductor, "why didn't you say so?"

#### Does the Town Thoroughly

During her stay in New York Mrs. R. saw considerably more of the sights than most seasoned New Yorkers, who are noted for their

indifference to wonders so close at hand. She walked the last 10 flights of stairs to look out through the windows in the crown of the Statue of Liberty. She went on a tour over Brooklyn Bridge, on Riverside Drive, past Washington Bridge with its red light commemorating Will Rogers, past Grant's tomb. She saw where the Empire State Building had been repaired after the air plane crash. She looked down from the top of its 102 stories—"cars look like bugs and people like scurrying little ants." From the same height, 1250 feet, she saw New York Bay with its flocks of ships—an amazing sight.

She took in Radio City, where television was demonstrated for them with a soldier, a civilian and a sailor—none less than "Bud" himself—being selected as subjects. She visited Rockefeller Center, with its immense music hall, its "Switzerland in the heart of New York." Three times she visited St. Patrick's cathedral, attended high mass and heard its huge organ. And romantically she sandwiched in a visit to "The Little Church Around the Corner," a tiny, brown building in the middle of a garden surrounded by towering edifices.

#### Visits Philadelphia

Visiting the Zuker family in Philadelphia—Mrs. Billy Riddle is the former Pauline Zuker—she saw the Betty Ross home, in which the D.A.R. have reproduced the original furnishings, Carpenter's Hall, where the first Continental Congress assembled in October, 1774. She explored Independence Hall—touched the Liberty Bell.

#### A Pathetic Episode

It was here that she witnessed an arresting scene. A blinded war veteran, on crutches, was being

guided through the hall by his girl-wife, who visualized everything for him... He, also, touched the Liberty Bell.

She saw where the Declaration of Independence was made and signed, July 4, 1776, and entered Christ Church, where Washington worshipped as president. An indescribable feeling of awe possesses one, standing there, she says. It is as though in the absolute silence, ghosts of the great departed filled the room.

#### A Few Bad Moments

Back in New York, at 12:30 of the last day, with her train due at 4:30, Mrs. R. suddenly realized that she had not, as yet, seen the ocean. Bays, rivers, harbors—yes, but no ocean. Promptly she took a train to Coney Island and gazed pensively at the blue Atlantic while munching an ice-cream sandwich.

Learning that her train left at 4:30 the merchant said: "Madame, you'd better step on it—you'll get left!"

Accordingly she "stepped on it." But a fellow passenger on the street car gave her a bad jolt.

"Four-thirty? Why, you'll never make it," said the woman.

"Oh, but I must! I have a reservation on that train."

"Just the same—you're going to miss it." The woman showed her watch. "See?"

Mrs. R. had some bad moments while she wondered if she had accidentally turned back the hands of her own watch. Her heart sank to the pit of her stomach. But she covered up nicely.

"I've just got to make it!" she maintained.

Both alighted at the Grand Central Station. The New Yorker looked at her watch again. "You have missed it. It's ten to five right now!"

"No," declared Mrs. R., stoutly, "I can't miss it!" She searched for the big clock in the station. "There!" she said, pointing, triumphantly. The clock said five to four.

The New Yorker apologized handsomely. "I must have set my watch wrong," she admitted. "You'll make your train after all." —R.B.O.

#### Braeside Book Fair Scheduled for Nov. 19 and 20

The Braeside book fair under the supervision of Mrs. Leonard Davidow, book fair chairman, will be held in the school auditorium on Nov. 19 from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m. and Nov. 20 from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. The fair is sponsored by the Parent-Teachers Civic association and the proceeds will be used to enlarge the school's reference library. Books will be sold on a cash and carry basis to avoid delayed deliveries.

On the committee assisting Mrs. Davidow are Mrs. James Barton, co-chairman; Mrs. Paul Boyd, Mrs. John Calendar, Mrs. Ed Engelbrecht, Mrs. Walter Colbath, Mrs. John Snite, Mrs. Hamilton Winton, Mrs. Joseph Eisendrath and Mrs. Marc Goldsmith.

New and renewal subscriptions to all magazines will be taken during the fair. Posters announcing the fair are being made by Braeside school children.

Mrs. A. H. Emerson of the Gift Corner, who is supplying the books, will speak to the Monday evening gathering. Her subject will be "New Books for Adults and Children." At the conclusion of the evening refreshments will be served by Mrs. David Joseph, social chairman, assisted by mothers of the fifth grade students.

Yesterday and Tomorrow  
A Story of Transportation  
First

## \$15 A DAY REVENUE!

### --Rail Officials Were Gleeful

Ninety-seven years ago, when Chicago's first locomotive, the Old Pioneer, chugged westward to the banks of the Des Plaines river, a hint of the railroad-to-come was indicated on that initial run.

The significant thing was not the group of Who's Who making the first trip—it was a load of wheat. Some one had "sold" the railroad on hauling the grain on the return journey. It was a great idea—within a week 30 loads of wheat were waiting at the Des Plaines river to be hauled into Chicago!

Rail officials were gleeful. With sharpened pencils they figured that this freight revenue might run as high as \$15 a day!

CHICAGO  
NORTH WESTERN  
SYSTEM

A small shipment of wheat, in 1848, has grown to thousands of carloads in 1945. Significantly, last year "North Western" ranked first in carrying grains and live stock into the Chicago market. America, now vigorously engaged in reconversion and the occupations of peace, will continue to find "North Western" the leader in fast, reliable freight service.

## CHICAGO and NORTH WESTERN SYSTEM

• PIONEER RAILROAD OF CHICAGO AND THE WEST