

# Deep and Shallows

## Mental Lapses by Noted Authors

At one time I made a collection of slips of the pen made by famous authors, which may be of some consolation to more humble writers. Here are some of them:

**DICKENS**, in *Bleak House*, refers to the character which he had named *Harold Skimpole* as *Leonard*, several times. Later he reverts to *Harold*.

**SHAKESPEARE** introduces a billiard table into the palace of *Cleopatra*, and refers to a vessel being driven into the coast of *Bohemia* in a storm. Also, he speaks of a clock striking, in the time of *Julius Caesar*.

In **ROBINSON CRUSOE**, Defoe tells us that *Crusoe* stuffed his pockets with biscuits, regardless of the fact that he had caused poor *Crusoe* to take off his clothes and leave them on shore, where they were swept away by the waves.

**MACAULEY**, in writing the life of *Goldsmith* for the *Encyclopedia Britannica*, stated that *Naseby* is in *Yorkshire*, instead of *Northampton*.

There are many other slips which have evaded my memory. Do you recall them?

—MRS. WIRT WRIGHT.

## Overheard in an Office

"Oh, no, I'm not the least bit sensitive. My feelings have all developed callouses. . . . But just take care not to step on the callouses!"

—H.L.

## Norman Rockwell and the Satevepost

Norman Rockwell was in great form when he did the Thanksgiving cover for the *Satevepost*. Timely and understanding, as always, he again succeeded in ringing the bell.

There is the returned veteran, basking in the warmth, the homely comfort, the heavenly spicy smells of his mom's kitchen. Performing, contentedly, that most hated task of the G.I. This is the realization of those visions which so often tortured — and sustained — him out there in the wilds. . . . victim of that greatest of all human cravings — physical hunger. All behind him, now, and too hateful to recall. One can almost hear him saying: "Aw, shucks, maw — of course I seen plenty . . . but . . . well, you wouldn't understand."

And the mother, surreptitiously studying his face — the face of a stranger . . . the face of the boy whom she, herself, bore and bred. Pride, awe, understanding, yearning, adoration — all vie in the expression of her plain, lovely countenance. . . . composite parts which may well be summed up in an all-embracing whole, which reads: "My son!"

## A Study in Angles

Five blind men, so the story goes, were moved to rave and rant about a question which concerned the lordly elephant.

With one hand placed against its side

The first announced to all: "Its plain to me the animal is something like a wall."

Another grasped the creature's trunk, and said, "For goodness' sake — How can you be so stupid! — it's Exactly like a snake!"

The third stood up and touched an ear —

He was the tallest man — "You're nuts," said he, "it's plain to see it's sort of like a fan!"

The fourth could only reach a leg — Of dwarfish stature, he — "What's all this fuss about?" he asked, "The elephant's a tree!"

The fifth man grabbed the tail, and said, "It's good I'm not a dope — It's plain to me the animal is very like a rope!"

Now when in heated argument Your judgment seems to fail, Remember, friend, you could be wrong; Perhaps — you hold the tail!

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## Theodosia and the Shrimp

As the party arose from the luncheon table, Myra felt the satisfaction that comes to the hostess who has fed her guests well. The girls had raved about the shrimp salad. Myra had a secret little smile in her sleeve about that.

She'd been rather up against it in planning the lunch on account

of the strict food rationing. Then, poking around in the back of the cupboard she'd come upon those cans of shrimp that must have been there for some time. She considered them. "Why not?" she asked herself. "Canned goods are supposed to keep indefinitely." But just to play safe, she'd called Theodosia. "Come, kitty," she said, "here's a treat for you." She felt reasonably sure that her pet would refuse anything unfit for consumption.

Theodosia devoured the sample daintily and rubbed against Myra's legs, coaxing for more.

"That's all I can spare, kitty," Myra told her. "Now run out and chase butterflies."

She let the kitten out of the back door and waved cheerily to Mr. Pettigrew, her next-door neighbor, whom she considered a reasonable facsimile of Santa Claus, then set about planning a luncheon around the shrimp salad.

Now, as the girls rose from the table, Myra led the way to the sun room where two tables were set up for bridge.

At Myra's table the deal fell to her. "One no trump," she offered, tentatively and arched her brows as her intrepid partner, Polly, raised promptly to four spades. Jeepers — a powerhouse. Myra studied her hand and said: "Seven spades," then sat back expectantly as she laid down her cards.

A sound from the outside drew her attention to the window which gave upon the side porch. She looked out — and her eyes popped. Oh . . . horrible sight! It just couldn't be . . . but it was! There, stretched out rigid and motionless on the top step lay Theodosia — and there could be no slightest doubt about it — Theodosia was dead!

Polly's voice came to her faintly, as from a distance: "Myra, are you ill? You look as though you'd seen a spook."

Myra shook her head and gestured feebly toward the window. The girls gathered around, with exclamations of sympathy. Myra choked.

"You don't know the half of it, girls," she blurted. "She — ate the shrimp. . . . We ate the shrimp. And now — she's dead. . . . GIRLS, WE HAVE ALL BEEN POISONED!"

Followed a moment of stunned silence. "Nuts!" said Polly in her most forceful manner, "I never felt better in my life! I don't believe it," making for the phone, "but just in case, I'll buzz Doctor Morgan."

After a moment she turned from the phone. "Get your hats, women," she said, both tone and manner distinctly on the brittle side, "Myra's driving us all to the hospital, where Dr. Morgan will meet us with his vacuum cleaner to pump out all our little insides."

Later in the afternoon, limp and empty, Myra returned, having delivered her seven equally limp and empty guests to their respective homes. She collapsed on the couch, feeling like a monster — a Borgia. Her foolhardiness had not only cost the life of her pet, but had betrayed her seven best friends, as well. She burst into tears.

The knock at the door went unheard, and steps in the hall, as well. Starting violently at the sound of a voice, she discovered the silvery head and ruddy face of Mr. Pettigrew, peering at her from the doorway.

"I feel like I'm intruding, Myra," he said, tremulously, "but I just had to come over and say how sorry I am. Such a cute little cat, she was — and I know how much store you set by her. I brought 'er round to your side door, but when I seen you had comp'ny I just laid her down and came away."

He blew his nose forcefully. "I wouldn't 've had it happen for the world. But I don't see how I could help it. Just as I turned into the driveway she jumped out of the bushes right in front of the car. "Poor little thing," he added dolefully, "she never even knew what hit 'er!"

—R.B.O.

## Peddle Infant Christened On Thanksgiving Day By Father Ralph

On Thanksgiving day, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Peddle, 136 N. Second, born Oct. 27, was christened Edith Bridget by Father Ralph, nephew of Mrs. Peddle. Father Ralph, of Corpus Christi, Texas, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Ralph, Jr., 93 Clifton.

Acting as godparents for Edith Bridget were her aunt, Mrs. L. Goudie, and her uncle, Mr. Charles Eckert.

## CUPID'S CORNER

### Waukegan Girl Becomes Bride of Elmer Dahl

On Sunday, Nov. 18, in a ceremony solemnized at Immanuel Baptist church in Waukegan, Miss Gladys Erickson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Erickson of that city, was united in marriage to Elmer Dahl, son of Mr. and Mrs. Nels Dahl, 877 Ridgewood.

The bride, in white satin, carry in a white Bible with carnations, was given in marriage by her father before an altar piled high with white chrysanthemums.

Marian Dahl, as maid of honor, wore yellow satin with Juliet cap, and carried a bouquet of yellow and white. May and June Erickson, twin sisters of the bride, in blue satin and carrying blue and white flowers, were bridesmaids. The bridegroom was attended by Roswell Peterson, and Richard and Robert Peterson acted as ushers.

A reception for 200 guests, given at the home of the bride's parents, followed the ceremony.

### December Wedding Pends Return of Lt. Zook From Pacific Area

Mr. and Mrs. Edward R. Seese of 3750 Lake Shore drive and Monticello, Ind., announce the engagement of their daughter, Kathryn Latimore, to Lt. Joseph Dudley Zook Jr. of the USMC. Lt. Zook is the son of Mrs. Joseph Dudley Zook of Highland Park. The wedding is planned for December, shortly after the return of Lt. Zook from duty in the western Pacific.

The Seeses formerly lived in Bannockburn.

### Patricia Mann and John L. Koon, USN, Take Wedding Vows

Saturday morning, Nov. 17, at the Immaculate Conception church, Miss Patricia Mann, daughter of Pfc. and Mrs. Ray Mann, 444 Cavell, and John Leland Koon, of the U. S. navy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Koon, 510 Linden, were united in marriage by the Rt. Rev. Msgr. Joseph Morrison.

The bride, in afternoon costume of gold, with brown accessories, was attended by her aunt, Miss Anne Cawley, who wore blue, with brown accessories. Robert Schwalbach served as best man.

The ceremony was followed by a reception at the home of the bride's grandmother, Mrs. P. F. Cawley, 233 Second.

A returned veteran of the Pacific theater of war, where he spent three years in Japanese prison camp, Mr. Koon, whose six-year term of enlistment expires in December, is planning to re-enlist in the navy.

### Announce Engagement of Southern Girl to William Thomas Wygal

The engagement of Mary Edna Bruce, of Dickson, Tenn., to William Thomas Wygal, son of Mrs. Helen A. Wygal, 340 Bloom, was recently announced by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Bruce.

The bride-to-be is at present visiting at the home of her fiancé, a former sergeant in the Marine corps, who was wounded during his two years' service in the Pacific area.

The wedding is planned to take place in Highland Park in late December.

### Palmer-Woods Nuptials Solemnized in Chicago Saturday, Nov. 7

At the home of her mother, Mrs. Potter Palmer, of Chicago, Miss Pauline Palmer was married on Saturday afternoon, Nov. 17, to Lt. Col. Arthur Wood, son of the R. Arthur Woods, 537 S. Linden.

Attending the bride were her sister, Mrs. Oakleigh Thorne, and Mrs. Mervious Palmer. Lt. Col. Robert M. Wood served his brother as best man.

A group of 18 friends of the bridegroom, from various parts of the country, acted as honorary ushers.

Among other festivities, the bridal dinner was given Friday evening at the Raquet club by the brides' mother.

The future home of the couple will be in Chicago.

### Miss Mary Casorio Is Betrothed to Navy Veteran

The engagement of Miss Mary Casorio to Peter S. Mazzetta, U.S. navy veteran, of Glencoe, has been announced by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tony Casorio, 26 Prairie, Highwood.

Recently returned from the south Pacific, Mazzetta served for 22 months as petty officer on a PT boat. At the expiration of his 30-day leave he will report to Boston, Mass.

Definite plans for the wedding are not as yet complete.

### November Arrivals in Highland Park

Arriving from Chicago the middle of this month, Mr. and Mrs. Gail Compton have taken up residence at 23 N. Linden, with their

small daughter, 5, and son, 2. Mr. Compton is garden editor for the Chicago Tribune.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy F. Page, of Lafayette, Ind., with their three children, 3, 6 and 9, are now living at 1847 Rice. Mr. Page is personal manager for Home Decorator company of Newark, N.Y.

### Daughter Born to The Duane Copes

Pamela Jop Cope, the first child of Mr. and Mrs. R. Duane Cope, 645 Vine, was born on Monday, Nov. 19, at the Highland Park hospital. The paternal grandmother is Mrs. Walter Cope, of the above address, and the maternal grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. David Stupe, also Highland Parkers.

### Lady Elks Meet in Social Session

The Lady Elks Social club met at Elks hall Wednesday evening for their regular session. Hostesses in charge of arrangements were Mesdames Christine Elwell, Maynard Schramm and Leo Larson.

### Deerfield Woman's Club To Hear Book Review By Mrs. Milton Youngren

The December meeting of the Deerfield Woman's club will take the form of a book review, given by Mrs. Milton Youngren.

The meeting will be held at 2 p.m. in the Deerfield grammar school.

### U. S. VICTORY BONDS BUY THEM . . . KEEP THEM!

# When Will Home Appliances Be Available To You?

Here are the answers—based on the most recent information we have received.

As you probably know, most appliance manufacturers have encountered problems in converting from war to peace production. It's not easy, for example, to convert from the production of radar devices to electric irons.

Fortunately, however, peacetime planning went ahead during the war. Experimentation and development work went ahead. And war-learned lessons in production and engineering were incorporated in appliance manufacturing plans. So today, with plans completed, your much improved home appliances are actually in production.

The information below is based on news given us by manufacturers. But we cannot, of course, guarantee that all home appliances will be available when planned. Material shortages or unforeseen factors may delay deliveries.

**Ranges.** Some range models—in limited quantities—are available at many neighborhood dealers now. Some may even be installed in time to cook that big Christmas dinner. Quantities should come in after the first of the year.

**Refrigerators.** The same situation that prevails for ranges holds true in regard to refrigerators.

**Home Freezing Units** may not be widely available before early Spring. Radical changes and improvements in design and construction have made much new manufacturing equipment necessary. But, if you're fortunate, you may be

able to secure a Home Freezing Unit shortly after the first of the year.

**Vacuum Cleaners** are on the way to neighborhood dealers right now. And while some dealers may not have them available for immediate delivery, they should be a bit more plentiful within the next month.

**Irons** are available in limited quantities now. Automatic ironers will probably be available by the first of the year.

**Home Heating Units**—some heating contractors have limited supplies now; should be generally available by late Spring.

**Washing Machines**, in some cases, are now on display. First deliveries should be made by December.

**Smaller Appliances**—waffle irons, toasters, clocks, etc., may be available by the last of this year—in sufficient quantities to make it possible for them to be given as thoughtful Christmas gifts.

Since many factors, as noted above, may delay deliveries it is suggested that you stop in at your Public Service Store from time to time for the latest information on appliances. Public Service and dealers will always welcome your visit, and will answer your questions to the best of their ability.

### IS THE WAR OVER?

It isn't for the wounded and maimed of our country's armed forces. They must still receive the best of care—and that takes money. So your country asks that you buy Victory Bonds. Remember, you help your country, the men who served their country, and yourself, when you make the sound investment of a Victory Bond Purchase.

PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS