

Deep and Shallows

Girl From Rangoon

By ROSS BARNEY

Pete was stewed — ingloriously and ignominiously stewed. His expression was that of a dead halibut, and his careful progress resembled the stiff, ungainly gait of a mechanical man. He simply followed the direction of his toes — which led him straight to Babe.

Babe was, in every respect, the biggest thing in Pete's life. She stood fully 8 feet to the shoulder and tipped the scales at upward of 5 tons — very comely measurements, indeed, for a lady pachyderm. And the devotion of these two friends was a beautiful thing.

As Pete — squat and unlovely — made his labored way through the circus camp, one instinct remained: Walk — till you've worked this off . . . or you'll wake up to find that you aren't even an elephant's nursemaid any more.

But Pete craved companionship. He would annex Babe and take her for a stroll in the still of the night.

No doubt it was disconcerting to Babe to be rudely awakened at a time when all good elephants are a-snooze. Possibly she had been dreaming of her childhood days in India, where she'd roamed the jungle, a minor member of a noble harem, ruled over and guarded by a mighty sire. But she blinked her little eyes and followed Pete, somewhat annoyed, perhaps, by the odor of his cheap cigar.

She must have guessed that something was wrong. There was no bustling activity such as attends the breaking-up of a circus camp — no blare of band to herald a parade, in which Babe would go her lumbering way, holding coyly to the tail of the elephant ahead. Did her keen intelligence hint to her that this person leading her away in the night was Pete, and yet, in some mysterious sense, not Pete at all? How was the gentle Babe to guess that the particular brand of firewater Pete had imbibed had drugged in him the Jekyll and brought into being the villainous Mr. Hyde?

As they moved ponderously into the night Babe rested her prehensile trunk caressingly upon Pete's shoulder, touching his cheek lightly with the delicate, fingerlike tabs at the end. As the fumes of his breath reached her — offensive and unfamiliar — Babe halted in her tracks.

Pete, in no mood to brook opposition from so inferior a creature as an elephant, turned and showered her with thick-tongued abuse, tugging viciously at the big ear just within his reach. Still Babe refused to budge. Her resistance drove Pete, in his truculent frame of mind, into a frenzy.

Ordinarily he would have had better judgment than to trifle with

the dignity of a full grown elephant, however gentle. But Pete was filled with the stuff that inspires the timid mouse to beat upon its breast and cry, "Bring on your cat!" Duplicating his horny fist he deliberately hung one on the only vulnerable spot in the lowered head — the space between the eyes.

Babe backed away, whistling with surprise and displeasure.

A normal man would have realized that Pete's next move was practically the equivalent to writing his own epitaph. But Pete was now fully under the spell of the Hyde complex. Removing the cigar from his mouth he pressed the glowing end against Babe's sensitive trunk.

With a squeal of pain and rage Babe's gentleness left her. She trumpeted a protest. It was Pete's good fortune then that Babe was not a member of the fierce African species, with the huge fanlike ears and ivory bayonets. Babe was a girl from Rangoon, and her tusks, such as they were, had been removed.

Babe had never been a mother, but somewhere in that massive brain there lurked, apparently, a memory of the sort of punishment visited by mother elephants upon their rebellious offspring. Coiling her trunk, she released it like a spring, delivering what probably seemed to her little more than a love tap, but which sent Pete, sprawling and gasping, headlong in the sand. And Babe's ire still grew.

With his last ounce of strength Pete rolled over on his back and lay there in the light of the approaching dawn staring up into the angry little eyes — breathing, no doubt, his own particular version of "Now I Lay Me." But his punishment was not complete. Grasping, with those fingerlike tabs the burning cigar from where it had fallen, Babe pressed the fiery tip against Pete's cheek.

Screaming and writhing, but now sober, Pete felt himself being lifted in the coil of that terrible trunk. At the memory of a similar occurrence he had once witnessed, Pete passed out cold.

Babe seemed to realize at once that the hateful stranger who had treated her so badly had now left her friend's body, and her rage vanished. True enough, Pete had seemed to be temporarily mad, but that was all over now. Moreover, he appeared to be ailing and in great pain.

Elephants are very sympathetic. Babe had had her own miseries from time to time — and she knew what to do. Swinging Pete's limp body up in the coil of her trunk, she tenderly bore her poor sick keeper . . . straight to the circus vet.

Screen Star Guest Of Husband's Parents, The James Aubreys

Mrs. James Aubrey, Jr., who in public life is Miss Phyllis Thaxter, screen star, is at present spending a few weeks with her husband, Capt. James Aubrey Jr., and his parents, the James Aubreys, at their home on 181 Hazel.

Mrs. Aubrey, who starred in the screen production, "Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo," is the mother of little Susan Schuyler Aubrey, born December 21, at the Evanston hospital.

Capt. James, of the AAF, the young father, is at present on terminal leave. He has been in service since 1941, prior to the Pearl Harbor tragedy, and has been stationed in the Aleutians.

D. A. R. to Meet With Mrs. E. E. Lawrence Tuesday, January 8

The annual business meeting of the North Shore chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution will be held at the home of Mrs. E. E. Lawrence, 2211 Lakeside Pl., on Tuesday, January 8, at 2 p.m.

Mrs. Ivor Jeffreys of Glencoe, who is candidate for the office of state regent this year, will be the speaker. "Continental Hall Is Yours" will be her subject, which will be of great interest to all D. A. R.s who wish to know more about their national headquarters in Washington, D. C.

Assisting the hostess, Mrs. Lawrence, will be Mrs. Amory O. Moore, Mrs. Jerry C. Leaming, Miss Marjorie Leaming and Mrs. Franklyn V. Nelson.

Christine McMahon Knaak, Deerfield Teacher, Succumbs to Illness

Last rites were conducted on Monday in Waukegan for Mrs. Christine McMahon Knaak, who succumbed to an illness of several weeks at her home, 538 Central, last Saturday.

A former resident of Waukegan, Mrs. Knaak had taught school for many years, last employed in the primary department of the Deerfield school. She was a member of Christ Episcopal church of Waukegan, and during the war served as volunteer hostess on Sunday evenings at the USO-Salvation Army in Highwood.

Surviving are her son, Alvin Jr., just home from Guam, and recently released from service; her daughter, Mrs. Ted R. Ebel, of Elgin, the former Christy Knaak, who has been staying with her mother, a father and brother of Waukegan, and a sister Miss Catherine McMahon of Chicago.

John A. Butler, City Employee, Succumbs To Sudden Illness

John A. Butler, 654 Homewood, passed away Tuesday forenoon at the Highland Park hospital after an illness of one day.

He was born in Sullivan, Ill., on March 30, 1888, and came to Highland Park in 1920. Employed by the city since 1927, at the time of his death he was engineer at the city filtration plant. He served in World War I as private first class in the medical department.

Surviving are his widow, Augusta; two sisters, Mrs. Cora Walter of Sullivan, Ill., and Mrs. Lulu Pinkston of Flint, Mich., and two brothers, Dale, of Shelby, Ill., and Oscar of Springfield, Ill.

Last rites were held at the Seguin Funeral home, 52 N. Second St., on Thursday, January 3, at 2 p.m. Interment was made at Clarendon Hill cemetery.

Modenese Mutual Aid To Install Officers at Labor Temple, January 8

Installation of officers of the Modenese Mutual Aid society will be held on January 28 at 8 p.m., in the Labor temple. Nello Ori has been reelected president and Caesar Mordini custodian of club property. Ten new members from Highland Park and five from Highwood were initiated at the last meeting, and with the approval of three new members, membership now stands at 355, Mr. Ori reports.

Charles Snyder, Lifelong Resident, Is Laid to Rest

On Tuesday, January 1, Charles Snyder, lifelong resident of Highland Park, succumbed to a long illness at his home at 605 Central. He was 67 years of age.

A collector on the North Western Ry. for 45 years, he retired in 1943.

Funeral rites were held Thursday, at 1:30 p.m. at the residence, and interment was made at Rosehill cemetery with Masonic services.

He is survived by his wife, Catherine.

Mrs. Katie L. Palmer, Long-time Resident, Taken By Death

Mrs. Katie L. Palmer, widow of Edwin B. Palmer, an old time resident of Highland Park, passed away at 95 years of age, January 1, 1946, at 337 Central Ave.

Mrs. Palmer was the mother of Mrs. Aurelia P. Lewis and of Mrs. Nellie P. Flinn and of a son, Irving H., who was killed in the Spanish-American war.

Mr. and Mrs. Palmer, with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrenius M. Greene, came to Highland Park in 1886 and lived in this suburb until 1906 when they moved to the state of Washington and resided there for several years. Mr. Palmer died at Seattle in 1912. Mrs. Palmer divided her time after that between the home of her daughter, Mrs. Lewis, in Seattle, and that of Mrs. Flinn in Highland Park until 1940 when she and Mrs. Lewis returned to make their home in Highland Park.

Mrs. Palmer leaves four grandchildren, Palmer G. Lewis, of Seattle, Wash.; Lt. Gertrude A. Lewis, A.N.C., Mrs. Frederick H. Heintz of Deerfield, Ill., and Mrs. Edward C. Schweitzer of Highland Park. There are also four great-grandchildren.

To her family and friends Mrs. Palmer was ever an inspiration, keen of mind, cheerful of disposition and understanding to the end. She brought to those who knew her a wealth of wisdom and enduring affection.

(For notice of services, see Chicago papers.)

Group Meetings of Presbyterian Women's Association Listed

Group meetings of the Woman's association of the Highland Park Presbyterian church will be held on January 7, at 1:15 p.m. in the following homes:

Mrs. Wm. Bartel's group with Mrs. Dwight Reynolds, 425 Eastwood Ave.; Mrs. W. L. Buchanan's group with Mrs. B. E. Newman, 122 N. Sheridan Rd.; Mrs. R. C. Johnson's group will meet in her own home, 245 Lakewood; Mrs. C. S. Stunkel's group with Mrs. H. E. Kerber, 903 S. Linden; Mrs. C. E. Thorney's group with Mrs. C. V. Nichols, 1000 Wade St.; Mrs. Lloyd Tupper's group with Mrs. L. J. Howe, 2115 Ashland Pl.; Mrs. Earl Varner's group with Mrs. R. M. Jaeger, 289 Park Ave.

The Presbyterian will be held on January 11, at 10:30 a.m., in Calvary Presbyterian church, Jackson and Keeler Aves., Chicago. Reservations must be made with Mrs. Paul Date by Jan. 8.

The board will meet on January 14, at 10 o'clock.

The world owes all its onward impulses to men ill at ease. The happy man inevitably confines himself within ancient limits. — Nathaniel Hawthorne.

LOOK WHO'S HERE! (LOCAL STORK CLUB)

Last week five boys and three girls were born at the Highland Park hospital. Daughters were presented to the following: Mr. and Mrs. James Mitchell, of Deerfield, on the 26th; Mr. and Mrs. Leo Cioni, 1400 Western, Highwood, on the 27th; and Mr. and Mrs. George Horenberger of Deerfield on the 27th.

The same day the tide turned, and sons were born to the following: Mr. and Mrs. Richard O'Connor, 217 Highwood Ave., Highwood, on the 27th; Mr. and Mrs. Donald Reynolds, of Chicago, on the 29th; Sgt. and Mrs. Andrew Auderer, of Ft. Sheridan, on the 29th; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kieser, of Deerfield, on the 30th, and Mr. and Mrs. John Hartman, 722 Harvard, on the 31st.

Y. W. C. A. CALENDAR

Thursday, Jan. 3—6:15—Friendship club—dance and program.

Tuesday, Jan. 8—1 p.m.—Meeting of Board of Directors. 8 p.m.—Mothers club musical program.

Wednesday, Jan. 9—6:30 p.m.—Pi Delta Business Girls' club dinner and book review, by Miss Breden.

Thursday, Jan. 10—10:30—Creative Writers. First meeting for Winter term. 7:30—Mr. Tom Wilder's art class. Opening of new term.

GLENCOE
THEATRE 630 Vernon Ave. Highland Park 605

FRI., SAT. Jan. 4-5
Tyrone Power, Maureen O'Hara
"BLACK SWAN"

SUN to WED. Jan. 6-7-8-9
The Story of George Gershwin
Robert Alda, Joan Leslie and Alexis Smith in
"Rhapsody in Blue"

THU., FRI., SAT., Jan. 10-12
Return by Popular Request
Jeanne Crain, Lon McCallister,
Walter Brennan
"Home in Indiana"
All in Technicolor

Coming: "Our Vines Have Tender Grapes," "State Fair," "Junior Miss," and "Her Highness and the Bell Boy."

ADULT Education Classes
at the Highland Park High School
Will Start Monday, January 7

Registration January 7th and 9th — 7 to 9 p.m.

SUBJECT	INSTRUCTOR	DAY	TIME
Art	Mrs. Betty Hunter	Mon.	7:30-9:30
Astronomy	Mr. Bert Leech	Mon.	7:30-9:30
Badminton	Mr. Chester Carlson	Mon.	7:30-9:30
		Wed.	7:30-9:30
Business English	Miss Regina Beckmire	Mon.	8:30-9:30
Chorus (Mixed)	Mr. Chester Kyle	Mon.	7:30-9:30
Interior Decorating	Mr. Robert Robinson	Mon.	7:30-8:30
		Wed.	8:30-9:30
Public Speaking	Miss Rosalia Marquart	Mon.	7:30-9:30
Sewing	Miss Grayce Dayton	Mon.	7:30-9:30
Shorthand (Review)	Mr. Roy Latimer	Mon.	7:30-9:30
Slip Covering	Mrs. Helene Condon	Wed.	7:30-9:30
Spanish (Beginning)	Mr. Ronald Williams	Mon.	7:30-8:30
Spanish (Advanced)	Mr. Ronald Williams	Mon.	8:30-9:30
Sports Program	Mr. Chester Carlson	Mon.	7:30-9:30
		Wed.	7:30-9:30
Typewriting (Beginning)	Mr. Victor Baker	Mon.	7:30-8:30
		Wed.	7:30-8:30
Typewriting (Advanced)	Mr. Victor Baker	Mon.	8:30-9:30
		Wed.	8:30-9:30
Upholstery	Mr. Walter Condon	Wed.	7:30-9:30
Woodwork (Beginning)	Mr. Edwin Stuart Mr. Harold Carpenter	Mon.	7:30-9:30
Woodwork (Advanced)	Mr. Walter Durbahn	Mon.	7:30-9:30



Beginning a new chapter

THIS YEAR millions of men will change from uniforms to "civvies" and begin a new chapter in their careers.

Illinois Bell Telephone Company, too, is starting a new chapter. We have turned the corner from shortages and we're on the road to more and better service! Ahead of us we see a lot of hard work — much careful planning, much costly construction. The result will be finer and faster telephone service — with enough for all who wish it.

New improvements in telephone techniques are on the way from the Bell Laboratories. Western Electric's manufacturing facilities are in full-speed production of telephone equipment.

ILLINOIS BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY

Young People Home For the Holidays

College young people and service men were home for the holidays and participated in activities of the First United Evangelical church. Miss Doris Gieser of 419 McDaniels Ave., and Miss Betty Ralph of 425 McDaniels Ave. were both home from Bob Jones college in Cleveland, Tenn. Donald Tillman, 615 W. Park, was home from Wheaton college, Wheaton, Ill. Pvt. Gordon Ralph was on furlough from the Jones general hospital in Battle Creek, Mich. Pvt. Burton Tillman was on furlough from Camp Swift, Tex. Rev. and Mrs. George Ralph Jr., were home for a week's vacation from their work as assistant pastor of a congregation in Canton, O. The group of young people was entertained with local friends at the Gieser home, for dinner on Friday evening, Dec. 28, as well as joining in the carol singing on Christmas Eve, and other activities of the church.

Miss Alison Phillips Becomes Bride of Capt. Howard Hamilton

A home wedding took place at 2501 N. Deere Park drive on Saturday, December 22, at 4, when Alison, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Ray Phillips, was united in marriage to Capt. Howard Hamilton, AAF, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Hamilton of Lone Tree, Iowa. The marriage lines were read by Dr. Louis W. Sherwin of the Presbyterian church.

Given in marriage by her father, the bride was gowned in ice blue satin damask with matching veil, and carried white carnations. She was attended by Miss June Whitworth, who wore fuchsia satin damask with harmonizing hair ornament. George Kyle, of Washington, D.C., served as best man.

Several out-of-town guests were present at the ceremony and at the reception which followed.

Alex McPherson On Way Home From India

A delayed Christmas greeting from Alex McPherson, written from New Delhi, India, states that he will be on his way home by the first of the year, and expects to arrive in Highland Park within two months. He is the nephew of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Grant.

Alex recently celebrated his 24th birthday (the fourth in service) and declares that he is fed up with Rajahs, Salsams, etc. The Taj Mahal is a nice of hunk of marble, he asserts.

Lt. Dorothy Aldridge Now Stationed In Tokyo

Lt. Dorothy Aldridge has reached her destination in Tokyo, according to a message received last week by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Aldridge, 1408 Judson.

Three years in the service, Lt. Aldridge was completing a course in Japanese at Stanford college, Calif., at the time peace was declared, and was reassigned to the Tokyo area, where she is with Civil Censorship.

Luise and Eric Haessler Spend Christmas With Their Mother

Lt. Eric Haessler and Miss Luise Haessler spent Christmas with their mother, Mrs. Mildred Haessler, 1737 Rice.

The lieutenant, who is connected with the amphibious forces, left last week for Battle Creek, Va., where he will be reassigned.

After New Years, Luise will return to Washington, D. C., where she is working with the Federal Housing association.

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