

Let's Take a Look

By
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(Special to The Highland Park Press)
SO THIS IS NEW YORK!

OR
I LIKE HIGHLAND PARK

NEW YORK, N. Y.—

It may be glamorous. It may be the biggest and most colossal city in the nation. But to this writer New York is just a big, overcrowded, rather-clean metropolis where Christian principles are tossed out of the window and manners thrown in the gutter.

That's our opinion after several days here — and I'm fortunate to be touring, as the troops would say, "in style."

TRAVELS ON 20TH CENTURY . . .

At exactly 3:30 p.m. the New York Central's crack 20th Century Limited slightly jerked from its stall and eased out of the dirty La Salle St. station.

My companions, veterans of the Century, settled back in the plush lounge chairs in the observation car while I sat erect, noting all. This mode of travel was quite new: a few days ago I was on a troop train.

COMPARES TRAVELS . . .

Traveling on the Century is quite a change from soldier travel.

In the first place the Century races along, stopping only six times between Chicago and New York. A troop train would halt 60 times and each stopover would be twice as long as the Century's.

The Century is clean, too. Troop trains are filthy. Food on the NYC's best train is delicious and graciously served. Troop train chow is wholesome, I guess, but usually tasteless — and it isn't served to you, either.

Century's porters are polite, willing, helpful. On a troop train you can't find a porter; and when you do, he's not anxious to assist you.

HAVE OWN BED . . .

On the Century everyone has his own bed. ("Natch!") On a troop train you're liable to sleep with a snoring staff sergeant from Brooklyn who you don't know and whom you'd just as soon never see again.

In short, from now on I'm going to try and tour civilian-Century style and skip the troop trains.

CROWDS GREET CENTURY PASSENGERS

Exactly 17 hours after we left Chicago we arrived at bustling Grand Central station. Crowds greeted us. The crowd, of course, was hunting for celebrities; we were sorry we couldn't oblige.

The first indication that manners were no longer a part of New York life came when we attempted to get a cab. It seems everyone wants a cab and you push and you shout and you get angry and then you finally get one; and then it's a beatup, war weary jalopy, and you quietly pray you get where you're going.

STAY AT THE GOTHAM . . .

In pre-war days the Gotham Hotel used to be a quiet, dignified spot where, I believe, many Highland Parkers have stopped.

Well, the Gotham is still dignified; but it isn't quiet. And try as the managers do, they cannot recapture that slow, excellent manner the hotel had in the days before the war.

There are just too many people; and they all want rooms. And like everyone else, I'm wondering where all these people come from.

VISIT CONNECTICUT COLLEGE . . .

The first day here was cold and slushy, poor weather for walking, sight-seeing, and observing smart New Yorkers on the boulevards.

The second day Mother and I boarded the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railway and went to New London, Conn., to see my sister, Judy.

Though I kidded Judy a lot about her college, I must take back those friendly jibes and say Connecticut College for Women is a beautiful school, picturesquely located on the Thames River. It is impressive and a grand place, I'm sure, to absorb all the fun and knowledge that goes with a good eastern school.

MEETS CHARMING GIRLS . . .

While at Connecticut College we met a few of Judy's friends—Nan Bawden, Elizabeth DeCamp, Mary Meagher, Jane Cope, and Nancy Leech — casual, pretty, intelligent young ladies who are good sports with lots of charm . . .

New York suburban trains, like Chicago's shoreline trains, are packed with commuters . . . and commuters who apparently think nothing of letting women stand for hours.

VISIT MUSEUM OF ART . . .

Our third day in New York dawned cold, crisp and bright — good walking weather if you walk fast.

After a tasty Gotham Hotel breakfast and a quick visit to the station to change railroad reservations, we went, via Fifth Ave. bus, to the world famous Metropolitan Museum of Art.

And what a wonderful institution it is!

Every American should see the American Wing with its priceless antiques in original settings taken from early authentic homes where gracious living was the style; the lovely paintings of Gilbert Stuart, El Greco, and Peale; the interesting armor room packed with the cumbersome equipment worn by knights; and all the other educational exhibits.

SEE MILLER'S BAND . . .

From this quiet, cultural museum to bawdy Broadway to fight the crowds (noticeably absent from the museum) into the Capitol theater to see Judy Garland and "The Harvey Girls," a gay, excellent movie; and on the stage, the Glean Miller orchestra, a group of GIs whose music is as fine as Boss Miller's used to be.

We did many other things, too numerous to mention. It was a nice visit. But these days aren't good for travel.

Your best bet is to stay in your comfortable Highland Park homes and enjoy what you have — take that from a nearly-civilianized-ex-GI who has traveled about 20,000 miles in the last 10 months and who would just as soon never leave Highland Park again.

Lt. James Garnett Receives Discharge From Armed Services

Lt. James Garnett, son of Mayor and Mrs. Joseph B. Garnett, 622 S. Lincoln, who arrived in San Pedro, earlier this month, aboard the USS Sargent, received his release from the armed services at Ft. Sheridan last Tuesday.

The former lieutenant served nearly four years in the armed forces, during which time he was stationed in Washington, D. C., in Tennessee and Kentucky and received his officer training at Miami Beach, Fla. Since last August he had been stationed at Kahuku, Oahu, H. I., where he served as adjutant for his squadron.

Cpl. Loren W. Smith Of Marine Regulars Ends Furlough

Cpl. Loren W. Smith, 21, who has served in the marine corps for three years of his four-year term of enlistment, will end a month's furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Smith, 133 S. Central, Highwood, next week.

With the 1st marine division, the corporal has seen action in the Pacific at various places, including Peleliu, Guadalcanal and Okinawa, and was last stationed in Japan. He does not know where he will be stationed in the future.

His brother, Ronald, 19, released from service last November, is employed by the Western Electric Co.

Alvin Pantle, European Veteran, Receives Discharge

Alvin Pantle, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pantle, 828 Deerfield road, who served in England, Holland and Germany from July,

1944, until last month, has received his honorable discharge from service. During his overseas service he was wounded twice, once in December, 1944, and again during the week preceding V-E day.

His brother, Pfc. Willard, is still stationed in Germany. Overseas since March, 1945, he expects to return to this country sometime next summer.

Gilbert, another brother, also an overseas veteran, who was discharged last year, is now majoring in physical education at De Kalb State Teachers' college.

William Sandberg Of U. S. Navy to Be Released in March

William Sandberg, son of Mrs. Andrew Larson, 245 Prairie, Highwood, is spending a 30-day leave at home at the end of which he will be separated from the navy.

In service 32 months, and two years overseas, he was stationed at Brisbane, Australia, as motor machinist's mate 3/c.

His elder brother, Clarence, also a motor machinist's mate, and now released from service and back at work in the Fort Sheridan post exchange garage, entered the navy in December, 1942, and left for overseas in August, 1943. Based on New Guinea, he served aboard a PT boat in major engagements at New Britain and New Guinea, and after a leave at home, returned to take part in the battle of Okinawa.

British Bride To Join Deerfield Man

Mrs. Dorothy F. Fremter of Abington, Berkshire, has sailed from England, with her 8-year-old son, Brian, and her baby daughter, Caroline, and is expected to ar-

rive in New York about Mar. 2, after which she will join her husband, Rudolph Fremter, of Deerfield. The two met when Fremter was stationed with the 8th air corps for two years near Oxford.

The couple will live, temporarily, with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gust Fremter, Saunders road, Deerfield.

Economy is the daughter of Prudence, the sister of Temperance and the mother of Liberty.—Samuel Johnson.

Order is the sanity of the mind, the health of the body, the peace of the city, the security of the state; as the beams to a house, as he bones to the microcosm of man, so is order to all things. — Robert Southey.

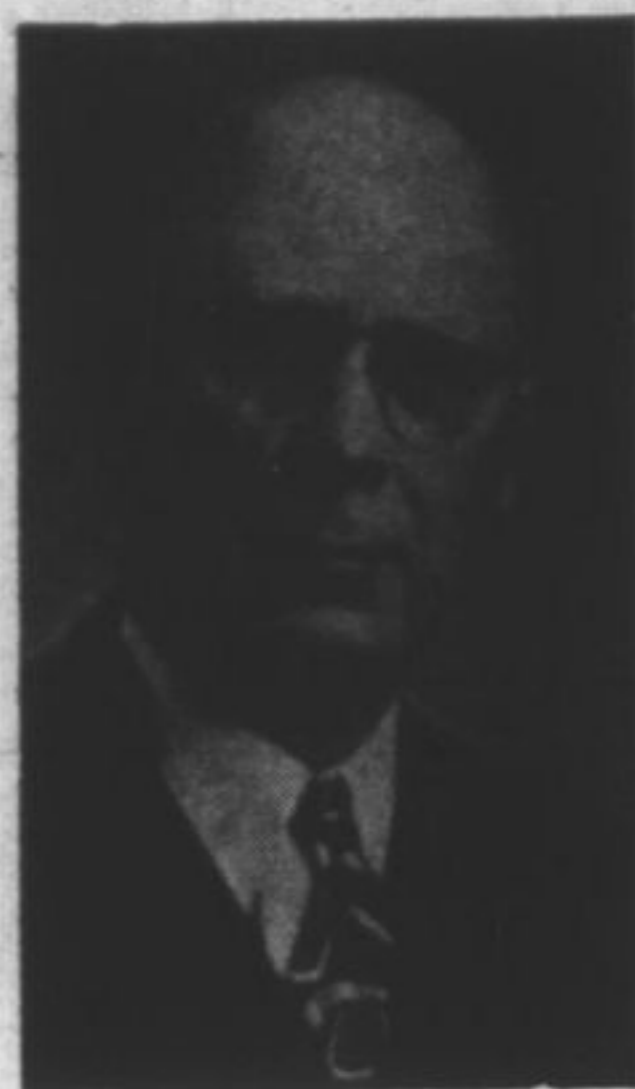
Are you so wise, pray, as to have missed the discovery that above your mother and father, and all your other ancestors, your country should be held in honor and reverence and holy awe?—Socrates.

TO THE REPUBLICAN VOTERS LAKE COUNTY

Inasmuch as Judge Martin C. Decker will not be a candidate for re-election as Probate Judge of Lake County, I have decided to seek the nomination and election to that office.

I have been practicing law in Lake County since 1917, specializing during the greater part of that time in Estates and in the examination of titles to real estate.

I will greatly appreciate your vote and support at the primaries to be held in Lake County on April 9, 1946.



Respectfully
CHARLES E. JACK

Exchange burned out Light Bulbs...



Fill Empty Sockets NOW!

Don't let empty sockets and wrong size bulbs strain your sight and spoil your disposition. There are plenty of bright, new light bulbs available now.

You can brighten up your home with light because the wartime restrictions on light bulbs are removed. We have plenty of light bulbs on hand—fill those empty sockets and replace wrong size bulbs.

Check all the sockets in your home and see how many bulbs you need—in the living room . . . in closets . . . in the attic and cellar . . . and in stairways!

Don't risk your precious sight—get all the new light bulbs you need today.



REMEMBER OUR LIBERAL RENEWAL POLICY

An ample supply of most sizes and types of light bulbs is available at your nearby Public Service Store or light bulb agency.

Standard burned-out light bulbs (marked "P. S. of N. I." or "Renewal Service") in 25 to 200 watt sizes, may be exchanged for new bulbs without charge; others at a slight renewal charge.

PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS

HOME FROM THE WARS

Sgt. Gervase Brown Returns from Japan Aboard SS Sea Fiddler

Sgt. Gervase M. Brown was one of 2,045 army veterans returning to the States aboard the SS Sea Fiddler, which left Yokohama on Feb. 1, and arrived in Seattle Feb. 15. The Sea Fiddler is one of the merchant marine ships which supplemented the navy's fleet of cargo ships and transports in maintaining supply lines to island bases seized by U. S. forces throughout the Pacific.

Gervase, who is the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Gervase Brown, 501 S. St. Johns place, reached home last Saturday at 9 p.m. and has received his release at Camp Grant.

Plans for the future are uncertain, but the former sergeant is looking purposefully toward Park's Air college, at St. Louis, Ill.

Philip Lemmon, of The Merchant Marine, Home on Leave

Philip Lemmon, STM 2/c, of the U. S. merchant marine, arrived at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lemmon, 415 Glencoe, last Friday night, for his first leave since entering service 7½ months ago.

Following his basic training, he shipped from Sheepshead Bay, N. Y., on May 8, 1945, aboard a Liberty ship, and since that time has served in Panama, the Carolines, the Marshalls, Okinawa and Guam.

His elder brother, John E., was honorably discharged from the army in November, having served four years, 45 months of which were spent in the Pacific area.

Pfc. James R., a younger brother, is now stationed in Berlin with the American army of occupation. He spent a recent furlough in Switzerland, enjoying the skiing