

Deep and Shallows

The Easter Parade

Uncle Henry, Mother's favorite brother, lived with us while he attended the university in our town. He and mother were very fond of each other. She was proud of his high grades in school and he, in turn, would compliment her on her good cooking. While she mended his socks and sewed on missing buttons, or crocheted lace for pillow cases, he would read poetry aloud.

They were of the same mind — with once exception; and that was what sort of punishment should be meted out to me for a misdemeanor. Mother was quick tempered, and believed in the adage, "Spare the rod and spoil the child." To her mind the best way to train a child was to administer a spanking and then forget about the whole thing.

Uncle Henry abhorred spanking. He reasoned that no child deliberately did wrong. If the child had to make a decision, he just naturally took the way that looked easiest or pleased his fancy most.

One Easter morning the cold fingers of winter still retained their grasp, and although mother had her finery all ready to wear, after some deliberation, she decided not to wear her new hat, cape and gloves to church. Uncle Henry accompanied her, father being out of town, and because of a slight cold, I was kept home from Sunday School.

The house was very quiet, except for the kitchen, from which came odors of savory food, and I began to look around for some amusement.

Presently I spied the new hat, cape and gloves. I decided to try them on. The flowers on the hat were very gay, and the long veil was enticing. The fingers of the gloves were much too long, but by buttoning them at the wrist I could keep them on. The cape came down to the hem of my dress.

As I gazed into the mirror a stray sunbeam sent me a sparkling invitation to come out of doors . . . and I accepted, closing the front door carefully behind me.

I paraded up and down our block twice, and by that time had collected a following of children who paraded with me, admiring my outfit.

A few doors from our house was a ditch, which had filled with water to a depth of about ten inches, with a crust of ice over the top. About a foot wide and several feet long, this offered a really grand slide.

Walking over to the ice, I put down one foot to test it. It held. I had put the other foot down, too, and was just starting a slide down when I felt a sinking sensation. The ice gave way, I lost my balance, and down I went — face forward in the muddy water, gloves first and front of the cape next. The beautiful hat slid off my head and went in for a bath.

The children screamed and ran to my home for help, which arrived quickly. I was put in dry clothes, and the Easter finery cleaned as well as possible.

Left alone, what a miserable little girl I was! Tasty smells were coming from the kitchen and I began to feel very hungry.

To say that Mother was horrified at the condition of her Easter outfit, when she came home, is putting it mildly. I knew that this called for more than the regulation spanking . . . this one would be severe. But in the usual argument Uncle won out. I had to put on my coat and hat and sit alone in the summer kitchen, which was without heat, and have for my Easter dinner bread and milk — which had no smell at all.

From the depths of woe I heard stealthy steps approaching, and Uncle Henry appeared, carrying a plate with a bit of everything that had been served at the table.

Before I had taken even a bite, however, other steps were heard. They sounded short and business-like. Uncle Henry and I looked at each other, and although his

face was sober, his brown eyes held a merry twinkle.

Looking at the plate, mother asked him "What's your excuse for doing this?"

"This morning at church," he told her, his eyes dancing, "the pastor told us, 'Feed my lambs,' and," he laughed outright, "it sort of looks as though I had beaten you to it!"

I finished my dinner in the nice, warm, indoor kitchen. —A.C.O.

"Wolf! Wolf!"

A social-minded shepherd lad Despised and loathed the job he had; His was a boresome watch to keep,— No company, all day, but sheep; And yet he dared not leave his job, Lest wolves appear and just raise hob.

Now, on the far side of the hill, Were workers with whom he could fill His empty day with merry chatter— Or serious talking, for that matter.

And so, one day, at his wits' end For conversation with a friend, He thought, if I appeared in trouble, They'd all come running, on the double.

'Twould be a clever joke to play, And serve to brighten up the day. And, grinning with naive delight, He yelled "Wolf, Wolf!" with all his might.

Responding promptly to the sound, Help rushed to him from all around;

But when they saw no wolf about, Grewled: "Hey, there, fella — cut that out!"

But being one who dotes on jokes, He often would repeat the hoax, Till finally, when they heard his call, They'd shrug their shoulders — that was all.

One day, from out the forest green,

A real wolf leaped upon the scene. Alone and helpless, the poor lad Called: "Wolf!" with everything he had;

And waited there, consumed with fear, For the help he summoned to appear;

But, thinking no real wolf was lurking, Men shook their heads and went on working;

"He's up to his old tricks," they said; "There's something wrong with that guy's head!"

The wolf was free to work his will, And rend and tear and maim and kill.

The prankster proves the victim, when 'e Cries: "Wolf, wolf!" one time too many.

— HIGHLAND LASSIE.

Code of Honor

Not to kiss — or not to tell — Choose one wisely, choose one well;

Deep within your secret heart Discrimination is an art — You should know, and you alone, Which would drive you to atone; Which would drive You straight to Hell —

Not to kiss? Or not to tell? —A. W. M.

Whether Or Not

Mary, with your garden plot, You're passing fair, but whether You are contrary or not — You've nothing on the weather! —R. B. O.

Noted Guests to Be Present at Ravinia Garden Fair May 25

Senor Emilio Almada, Consul of Mexico, and his wife will be luncheon guests at the Ravinia Garden club at their annual garden fair to be held this coming Saturday, May 25, at the Village green.

Dudley Craft Watson, artist and lecturer on Mexico and Latin America, and Mrs. Watson, will also be among the luncheon guests.

Music will be furnished by Nena and Quico Barbosa, professional musicians, of Chicago, and two of the genuine authorities on Mexican music. Both the Barbosas play the guitar and will sing typical Mexican songs in English as well as Spanish.

Born in Mexico, the Barbosas were raised in the States and have made Chicago their home, between professional engagements, for the past six years. They have appeared professionally at the Pan-American room in the LaSalle hotel, the Panther room at the Sherman and other leading night spots in Chicago and elsewhere. The Ravinia Garden club is fortunate to have secured them for the fair.

Miss Jean Darger, representative of the Tourists association for the railroads of Mexico, will also be a guest of the club that day. She will be attired in a typical costume of old Mexico and will be introduced to members of the club and their guests by Mrs. Remy Hudson, theme chairman of the fair this year.

Miss Darger is assisting Mrs. Hudson in planning the Mexican decorations for the Village green. Arrangements are being made to have the world's largest serape on display.

Luncheon at gay Mexican tables will be served from 12 until 2 p.m. to all members of the club and their friends and, as in other years, most of the food will come from club members' own kitchens. Mrs. Gerald Stone and Mrs. Robert Glasgow will be in charge of the food table.

Mrs. Clifford Makelim, general chairman of the fair, has the plants and the sales girls all in readiness and is expecting a brisk trade during the morning hours in flowers, vegetables and herbs. Proceeds of the sale will be used to carry on the Garden club's philanthropic work.

EVELYN FAY BETROTHED TO GERALD McCAFFERY

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Fay of 700 Central, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Evelyn Ardith, to Gerald McCaffery, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McCaffery of 180 Elmwood drive.

Both young people are lifelong residents of Highland Park, and are graduates of the Highland Park high school. Mr. McCaffery is also an alumnus of Lake Forest college.

Formerly a member of the Navy, in which he served overseas, he received his discharge last February.

Plans for the wedding are as yet incomplete.

MARY LOU TJADEN DELTA BETA PLEDGE

Mary Lou Tjaden, 607 W. Park, has been pledged to Delta Beta chapter of Phi Mu sorority, which is being reactivated at the University of Illinois.

Phi Mu is an outgrowth of a group founded at Macon, Ga., in 1852. The present name was adopted in 1904, and the organization was admitted to the National Panhellenic congress in 1911. Phi Mu now has 20,000 members, 50 active chapters and 102 alumnae associations.

COLT SPALDING RELEASED FROM MARINE CORPS

Last week at Great Lakes Coit Spalding, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fenner Spalding, 29 N. Sheridan, was released from the U. S. Marine Corps. During his 23 months in the Pacific with the First division headquarters band, he took part in the campaign at Okinawa, and was later stationed in Tientsin, China.

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CORN ON THE COLUMN

By "KERNEL" ALEX MacPHERSON

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

Being as this is a column usually on the corny side of things, it should not be too much out of place to discuss the grub situation. After devouring can after can of a p a m, and serving after serving of dehydrated vegetables, it is a pleasure for this civilian to let his well-developed appetite run riot as it has never run before. A very moderately priced lunch room or hamburger hut menu contains tastier dishes than GI Joe ever consumed in khaki. Home cooking is the answer to the veteran's culinary dreams. And what a swell answer, I'd say. Yum, yum!

THE BIG THREE

Same as Roosevelt, Churchill and Stalin were the titanic trium-

virate leading our United Nations to victory in World War II, so, too, have the following chow artists been the big three contributing to my robust civilian diet: namely, Mrs. W. R. Grant, of 844 Forest avenue, Mrs. Brandt Olson, of 131 S. Second St., and a certain fair young lady who resides in Wilmette, Ill., hardly more than a stone's throw from the Bahai temple. From the first sip of soup to the last crumb of cake, their respective ability to satisfy is 100 per cent. Then it sure is great to be the man who came to dinner!

WHAT'S THE MORAL?

The moral of this week's rationed narration is that any person who prefers a can of K-rations to a T-bone steak should have his stomach examined!

LOIS BOLLE CHOSEN FOR PRODUCTION STAFF OF ILLINI GUILD PLAY

Lois Bolle, 626 St. Johns avenue, was chosen as a member of the production staff of "Alcestis," Greek tragedy by Euripides, to be presented for the last times on May 24 and 25. Production of the play is sponsored by the Illini Theatre guild, an organization combining all campus drama groups.

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED

The engagement of Kay Faulkner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John T. Faulkner, to Allen John Gerken, son of the Allen J. Gerken Sr., 696 Central, has recently been announced. No date has as yet been set for the wedding.

In the Army for nearly four years, where he held the rank of technical sergeant, Mr. Gerken spent 22 months of that time overseas. He is now employed by the Public Service Co.

Mrs. George Strecker Is New D.A.R. President

Mrs. George O. Strecker was elected regent of the North Shore chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution at their meeting held at the home of Mrs. Sidney Frisch, 144 Ravinia court.

Other newly elected officers are: Mrs. Garfield Day, vice regent; Mrs. Earl Gsell, chaplain; Mrs. Jerry Leaming, secretary; Mrs. Sidney Frisch, treasurer; Mrs. Warren Danley, registrar; Mrs. Kellogg Speed, assistant registrar; Mrs. Frank Vance Nelson, social chairman, and Mrs. Sewell Truax, historian.

Directors of the D.A.R. chapter are Mrs. Joseph B. Garnett, Mrs. V. Edward Lawrence, Mrs. Jared Johnson, Mrs. Kellogg Patterson and Mrs. Lewis B. Sinclair.

The retiring regent, Mrs. Norman Lenington, accompanied by the newly elected regent, Mrs. George Strecker, are in attendance at the D. A. R. Continental congress being held in Atlantic City from May 19 to May 24.

Three-Year-Old Anne Winkley Visits a Farm

Anne Winkley, daughter of the C. J. Winkleys, 1540 Judson, recently stayed for two weeks with her grandparents, the C. A. Winkleys, of Clinton, Wis., while her mother was welcoming a new baby brother, Alan, at the Passavant hospital.

Farm life thrilled little Ann, no end. There were nests of baby robins to examine, a flock of new goslings, a brand-new calf and a new baby lamb which drank milk from a bottle. Grandpa called him the "sicky" lamb, but Ann thought that couldn't be, or how could he go over the hill with the other lambs?

Then there was the flock of geese with two ganders, one cross and one "pleasant," which Ann called the "smiling gander."

The little girl loved the acres and acres of dandelions, but when their heads turned white, they were "old and tired — gone to sleep." However, she did think that a blanket made of the white fluff would be very nice, indeed.

At the end of a two weeks' stay at the farm Ann returned with her grandmother, last Sunday evening. Her maternal grandmother, Mrs. Max Albert, is expected next week to visit Ann, her parents and the new brother, Alan, born May 6. Ann's father is an instructor in mathematics at the high school.

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FRI., SAT., May 31-June 1
Janet Blair, Marc Platt
Alfred Drake
"Tars and Spars"

Coming: "Harvey Girls," "Spellbound," "The Sailor Takes A Wife," "Jesse James."

Eliminate That Crab Grass

Crab grass in lawns can be chemically controlled and eliminated, with the application of arsenate of lead, within the next two or three weeks.

Crab grass is now appearing in the two leaf stage and can be identified in your lawn because of its light green color and two rather wide leaves which branch out. Apply arsenate of lead now, at the rate of five pounds per 1000 square feet. It may be necessary to make two or three applications about two or three weeks apart. The best results have been obtained by applying arsenate of lead in the latter part of May or early June.

Arsenate of lead can be mixed with milorganite as a carrier; put on straight through a fertilizer distributor, or sprayed on in liquid form.

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High School Honor Students to Welcome New Freshman Class

Contrary to the usual custom of having faculty members welcome graduating grammar school students into the high school at their commencement exercises, high school students have been chosen by Principal A. E. Wolters, this year, to do the honors.

Selected from the ranks of those making good records in the high school graduation contest are Harriet McNeal, Peggy Stair, Bill McCulloch, Bob Redfeare, Eileen Risjord, Dan Cole and Henry Date, who will accept the 8th grade graduates on behalf of the student body.

High School Teacher To Teach in Evanston

Mr. Leslee J. Bishop, of the social studies department in the Highland Park high school, has accepted a position with New School of the Evanston Township high school for next year.

Mr. and Mrs. Bishop and their daughter, Sally Rae, reside at 1050 Jackson in Highland Park.

BETTY-JEAN EINBECKER ELECTED TO IOTA SIGMA PI

Betty-Jean Einbecker of Highland Park has been elected to Iota Sigma Pi, honor society in chemistry — women, it was announced at Cap and Gown day exercises at the University of Minnesota. Names of the honor students were read before the student body and faculty at a convocation.