

Let's Take a Look

By

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(Special to The Highland Park Press)

On Being a Bachelor or We're The Marrying Type!

Some of our friends said it would not be wise to write a column about bachelordom — on being a bachelor, that is. They warned we would be mobbed by all the pretty, unmarried debs on the North Shore. Nice thought. Move over, Van Johnson. But, frankly, we're not as optimistic as our friends are about getting "mates." So, Highland Parkers, if you don't mind, here's a bit on being a bachelor. (The writer is, you know.)

Now being a bachelor — put down your clubs! womenfolk; the writer is really the "marrying-type" — is fun. Kinda. You have lots of freedom; fewer bills to pay; and, too, nights aren't disturbed by wailing babies, if you're blessed with children.

SINGLE LIFE . . .

But The Single Life isn't too good, either.

When we see happily married couples like Mr. and Mrs. "Red" Fell, Wally and Sally Carr, Mr. and Mrs. "Bud" Baldauf, Bill and Pat Boehm, Mr. and Mrs. "Bud" Pfister, Bob and Shirley Hiller, George and Dottie Murray, Doris and "Bud" Mead, Mr. and Mrs. "Bus" Olson, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Korshak, and many, many others hereabouts . . . well, we get envious. They have so much fun. Their life is gay, rounded, complete.

A bachelor's isn't. There's something missing. And we guess it'll always be until we say, "I will."

Nice words, those. So positive. So reassuring. So comforting.

SHAKESPEARE SAYS . . .

It was Shakespeare who wrote: "Is the single man blessed? No. As a walled town is more worthy than a village, so is a forehead of a married man more honorable than the bare brow of a bachelor." We agree, William.

Bare brows aren't so nice. Of course ours isn't so bare; it's kinda wrinkled. But that's caused from worrying about the unpredictable boys in Washington.

TIGHTEN UP MARRIAGE LAWS . . .

And so we're a bachelor. And what are we going to do about it? We don't know. We're baffled. We're kinda hesitant, too.

Judging by the high-speed production of the nation's divorce courts, one marriage in every two is slated to fail soon unless rigid divorce laws are passed; or unless the engaged couple learns far more about one another — and married life — before they become man and wife.

Though we don't know too much about it—except what we've read and observed — it seems to us that "marrying folk" should take a far deeper interest in marriage before they enter into it.

MUCH PREPARATION NEEDED . . .

Some people take marriage as lightly as they take one more scotch and soda. Some people get more excited about buying a new car than they do about winning a bride. Some people plan less for a marriage than they do for a picnic.

That, we think, is tragic. And it worries the writer.

Nothing is more important than a happy home.

Marriage is such a beautiful part of life, we think. It can be, that is, if the man and woman

We would. We know that. And want to make it that way.

We know, too, that the greatest men in this world—past and present—had or have a ring on some woman's third finger, left hand.

Every man needs a wife; every woman needs a husband. Therefore we should get married. But, to whom? We don't know.

WHERE IS "SHE"?

We guess she hasn't come our way. Will she? Who knows? Perhaps she'll stroll by someday; or, perhaps, we'll chance to meet her at a party, a dance, in an office building in Chicago, on a bus, in an elevator, on a tennis court. She's somewhere, that's for sure. But where? She surely is hard to find.

Of course one realizes that it is wrong to go bride-hunting; and the writer will never do that.

But it's a cinch she won't be out hunting for us, either.

So, how are we going to meet? How do these important meetings come about, Dear Reader? Do you know? We don't.

WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?

Well, where does that bring us? Not far.

We're still a bachelor. We agree that marriage laws need revising; tightening; and made just about binding.

We agree that all young persons contemplating marriage need premarital training. And lots of it. We hope it becomes a law. And it appears that it might if the nation keeps laughing at and encouraging "rifts," "partings," "split-ups," and the like.

We're willing to go ahead with all these marriage reforms.

Now all we have to do is to find a prospective bride. Easier said than done, Jackson!

THE HIGHLAND HOUSE

The writer was one of the persons who attended the opening last week of Highland Park's new eating establishment, the Highland House.

We enjoyed the pleasant atmosphere of this attractively-decorated eatery as well as the tasty, well-served food. We shall go there many times more.

Among those we saw enjoying themselves at the Highland House opening night were Miss Lila M. Lauderdale, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Davis, Mrs. Henry Mason, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Burwell, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mann, Mr. Guy Whitcomb, Jim Snobble and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Seth Gooder.

There were many others. An overflow group. But we were so busy eating the good food that we neglected to jot down names.

Forgive us.

But accept, in return, this suggestion:

Visit the Highland House, a good place to eat.

Naval Academy Graduates

James C. Bowes, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jerome P. Bowes, Jr., 176 Laurel, has been graduated with credit as a member of the 1946 graduating class of the U. S. Naval Academy.

Stanisfield Turner, 2432 N. Deere Park drive, finished 25th in his class and graduated with distinction with the U. S. Naval Academy class of 1946. His parents are the Oliver S. Turners.

High School Athlete Will Enter Williams

Martin Detmar, shot put champion of Lake county, and known for his all-round athletic ability, plans to enter Williams college next fall.

A 1946 graduate, he is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Howard F. Detmar, 555 Bob O'Link.

Earl "Bud" Riddle Describes Highlights In Navy Career

Earl "Bud" Riddle, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Riddle, 330 Vine, was recently released from service at Lido Beach, Long Island, N. Y., terminating four years of service in the navy.

Topping his experiences in the Pacific, of course, was the scene aboard the Missouri, when peace terms were signed with Japan. Since that time, still aboard the Missouri, he has taken part in celebrations in this country, including Navy Day in New York, and since then has completed a tour including Greece, Turkey, Gibraltar, Naples, Rome, Algiers and Tangiers. Visits Istanbul.

He describes, in letters, his interesting experiences in Istanbul, Turkey, where he had shore leave twice.

The place, ordinarily very dirty, shone with two weeks' scrubbing, and natives turned out by thousands to see the Missouri and her crew.

At first he and his buddy found it very amusing to be followed by a crowd; hanging upon every word, although it was not understood; but finally it became very boring. Every time they stopped in the street, a great crowd gathered, and they couldn't get rid of their faithful followers.

Home of the Sultan

He describes the sultan's home as like an enormous temple. Passing through a big gate in the surrounding wall, they came to a court, and on the steps of the edifice were peddlers selling jewelry, etc. They were given the choice of removing their shoes or covering them with slippers, and they chose the latter.

The inside of the edifice was beautiful, but there were no seats. A crowd of people, sitting in a

knelling position were gathered about an old man in a booth, which was reached by means of a ladder. He looked strange with his flowing beard and "flower-pot" hat. In orating he would occasionally shout and clap his hands. The floor was covered with rugs, and the dome was beautiful.

Turkish Table Etiquette

A dinner for about 40 American and Turkish tables, one evening, consisted of wine, salad, lamb, French fries, and ice cream, followed by beer.

Turkish table etiquette is amazing, Earl states. The Turkish neighbors helped themselves to food on the boys' plates and even tried to feed the guests. Each time they drank a toast (and the Turks drink wine like water) the boys had to drink also. But they followed the device of merely taking a sip each time.

St. Sophia

In the palace where rulers lived long ago, they saw statues made as far back as 400 B. C. The church of St. Sophia, now a museum, the oldest and second largest in the world, has no pews and no altar, but the architecture is extremely beautiful. Around a balcony is a lace design done in stone, by hand. The walls are natural marble. A painting of the Blessed Mother and infant child has been painted over many times, but always emerges.

Visits the Vatican

Earl's experiences in Italy, and indeed his entire experiences, were climaxed by his visit to the Vatican. He found it hard to put on paper his thrill at this event.

Swims in Mussolini's Pool

In Rome two nights and one day, he found the city very interesting. The 150 miles from Naples to Rome took him seven hours. The site of the army rest camp was formerly the headquarters of Mussolini. Upon looking around at what the dictator once had, Earl pronounces him a sucker. He found

it hard to describe the beauty of the place. The swimming pool, in which he swam, was better than anything he had ever seen.

War-Torn Naples

War-torn Naples was a heart-breaking sight. Children, bare-foot, stealing and selling what they stole. Homeless people sleeping on the dirty floors of broken-down railroad stations. Sanitary conditions shocking. People with bare, swollen feet, rate of disease high, death from starvation everywhere.

Earl feels, after witnessing such misery, that Americans have nothing to complain about.

Alonzo Tenny to Receive Doctor of Medicine Degree

Chicago, June 20—Alonzo Cass Tenney Jr., 3007 W. Washington, will receive the degree of Doctor of Medicine from the University of Illinois college of medicine - dentistry - pharmacy in commencement ceremonies in the Civic Opera House here on Friday, June 21. University President Arthur Cutts Willard will confer a total of 340 degrees.

Following the graduation ceremonies, a reception will be held in the Illini Union building on the Chicago campus for relatives and friends of the graduates.

Mr. Tenney was one of 17 seniors elected to Alpha Omega Alpha, national medical scholastic fraternity.

Redeemer Young People Play Ball in Sunset Park

The Highland Park Redeemer Lutheran young people will play baseball against the Grace Lutheran team of Evanston on Sunday, June 23, at Sunset park at 3:30 p.m. The change in time is one half hour later than usual. Last Sunday the Highland Park team won against Immanuel, Glenview, by a score of 12 to 10. Gilbert

Pantle and Carl Roscher were the battery for the local players. Thus far the Redeemer team has won three games in the North Shore zone Walther League tournament. The coming contest is expected to test the mettle of the players more than the past games.

Picnic at Sunset June 23

The Sunday school of Redeemer Lutheran church will hold its annual picnic at Sunset park on Sunday, June 23, at 2:30 p.m. Carroll Snyder is in charge of arrangements. According to Mr. Snyder, there will be activities for all grades and ages. As special events there will be pie-eating and melon eating contests. A tug of war will be arranged. As a special feature the young people's baseball game will begin one hour after the picnic has started.

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Veterans to Appear On Wildcat Eleven

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Remember Birthdays
SEND FLOWERS

"WHEN WE BUILD OUR HOME WE'LL HAVE ADEQUATE WIRING!"

This young couple has lived in a maze of wires long enough to appreciate the comforts and convenience adequate wiring can bring. In their new home there will be NO lengthy extension cords, no dimming lights and "lazy", inefficiently operating appliances.

When you look over blue prints, be sure to ask about the wiring plans. Adequate wiring means having enough circuits to deliver enough electricity for your present appliances, and able to deliver enough for the new appliances soon coming your way. You'll have multiple switches to avoid "steps in the dark" . . . you'll light your way ahead.

Decide now to have adequate wiring in the home you are planning to build—find out from us or your electrical contractor how easy and inexpensive it is.



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