

# Let's Take a Look

By

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(Special to The Highland Park Press)

## What Will They Write About Us?

What will the historians of the Post Atomic Age write about us and our times?

What will the men with the "double-lifetime-pens" record when they sit down to write a summary of our age?

- What will they call this period?
- The Atomic Age? Air Age?
- Fountain Pen Age?
- The Age of the Big Three?
- The Age of Davis and Blanchard?
- The Age of Strikes?
- The Age of Doing - Little - and - Expecting - a - Great - Deal?
- We don't know.
- Do you?

## QUOTES RED CROSS GIRL . . .

We entered the subject, "Our Times and What About Them?" at a social gathering of Highland Parkers the other evening and we came away with some pithy commentaries.

A pretty, ex-Red Cross field worker said we could classify this era as an "Is-It-Worth-It?" period.

She explained what she meant when she told of all the battle weary soldiers she had tried to comfort during the war; how they had won the horrible war; and now, after victory, how we, as a nation, have failed miserably in supplying homes for these many heroes.

Miss Red Cross believes the general attitude of the nation is: "Is It Worth It?"

She has a point — in a bleak sort of way.

## DESCRIBING OUR TIMES . . .

We progressed to the subject of describing the days, weeks, months we're stumbling through now . . .

It was agreed that these post war times are confusing — confusing because we seem to have the answers, but we don't solve the problems.

We know, of course, that it's most important to build homes. Yet we go right ahead building cocktail lounges, race tracks, super-super planes and the like instead.

We know our divorce rate is at an all time high. Yet our movies play up divorce, loose living, and all the other ugly troubles in our nation.

We know there are millions of alcoholics. We know drinking is just about the No. 1 cause for split-up homes. Yet almost every hour of every day we can hear gushy, persuasive liquor advertisements on the radio, see them in our slick paper magazines, our newspapers, and look at them on eye-catching billboards.

## ODD NATION . . .

We're an odd nation, all right, and I imagine the historians will report just that.

It was a time, they'll write, when a bushy-eyebrowed man could laugh at the United States Government and threaten a strike that crippled the nation.

Yes, they'll go on, the World War II post war era was the time when incompetent leaders headed our country when men like Lincoln were needed.

It was a time when millions of people were more interested in the Northwestern - Illinois football game than they were in the United Nations Conference.

## FIRST THINGS LAST . . .

It was a time, they'll write, when persons were putting first things last and last things first.

It was a time when high school students, copying their parents, went on strike, laughed at discipline, and killed a school caretaker with their roudyism.

It was a time when 700 men were tossed in jail for stopping a few men from working.

It was a time when good sense, good breeding and Christian principles were tossed into the gutter; a time when people wallowed in the ugly.

## READY FOR A CRACKUP . . .

How was it saved? Read how in the history textbooks of the year 2000.

We'll wager that somewhere along the line religion stepped in, yanked us to our senses, and put us on a road of straight, practical, clean-cut living and thinking.

Hope that happens soon!

## CLEAN UP OUR STREETS! . . .

We had a talk with Andrew Beck, Highland Park's superintendent of streets, over last weekend and he reports that Highland Parkers are using the new, green rubbish cans and that we are becoming less careless about tossing rubbish on streets.

But we're still a long way from being perfect.

Look at your streets, Citizens! Pretty dirty, aren't they?

Well . . . let's clean 'em up! By the way, a correction is in order.

In our column last week we mentioned that the street department would pick up the rubbish you all collect in your yards.

Taint so! Garbage men take care of that detail.

But be certain you collect your garbage, put it into cans, and have it ready to pick up when the garbage men come.

## SERIOUS! TAKE HEED! . . .

I don't know about you, Highland Parkers, but I surely don't want Highland Park to become another Rogers Park.

With all due respect to the Rogers Park folks, I want to see Highland Park a town of pretty homes.

Let the other towns have their farms, apartment buildings, and what have you.

Let's leave Highland Park as it is.

## PROGRESS? NOPE! . . .

The reason I'm bringing all this up is that there's a certain element hereabouts interested in changing the essential character of our town.

This element says, I hear, that it's progress to change.

Granted — but change for the better.

As the capable editors of this newspaper warned in a front page editorial last week:

"Property owners who wish to protect their homes and their investments should move without delay to see that further hearings (regarding zoning) are held and that alternative proposals for change be formulated where it appears that the changes now proposed are not to the best ultimate interests of Highland Park and its citizens."

Briefly, let's not permit any "out-of-towners" to put something over on us.

Let's be alert — and keep our town residential!

## Jewish Women Plan Donor Brunch at Northmoor Club

At noon on Nov. 26, several hundred Jewish women from the North Shore will participate in a donor brunch at Northmoor Country Club, in behalf of the Jewish Welfare fund campaign for \$9,750,000. Heading the list of hostesses are Mrs. Rudolph J. Silverman and Mrs. Milton Klee, who are serving as co-chairmen.

Randolph Churchill, son of Winston Churchill, will be the principal speaker at this Northmoor meeting. Mr. Churchill knows the needs of Europe's Jews, who, in his extensive military service in Europe and the Middle East, played an active part in relief work.

This event, sponsored by the Woman's division of the Jewish Welfare fund, headed by Mrs. Benjamin F. Goldstein, of Winnetka, and Mrs. Walter E. Heller of Highland Park, is one of many scheduled for the busy months of the campaign. Jewish women of Chicago and suburbs have pledged to raise at least \$2,000,000 as their share of Chicago's \$9,750,000 goal.

Serving as co-hostesses will be Mrs. George Block and Mrs. Sam Wulfsohn.

## Seniors Top Student List in High Marks

The seniors lead the school in scholarship by 11 students, according to the honor roll for the first six weeks grading period, which has just been released by Mr. Pertz.

With this comfortable margin, the seniors lead the honor roll with 63 students in comparison to

the juniors' 52. The sophomores are represented by 50 students, and the freshmen 46.

Considering the entire student body, 9.22 per cent of the students are on the first honor roll and 9.21 per cent are on the second, making a total of 18.53 per cent.

## New Daughter for The Leo Labudas

On Tuesday, Nov. 19, a baby daughter, Barbara Jean, was born at the Highland Park hospital to the Leo Labudas, of Central avenue. Weight 8 pounds 1 1/2 ounces.

Barbara Jean has a brother, Lee, aged 7, and a sister, Peggy Lynne, aged 3.

Science is very resourceful. It could not open a Pullman window, so it air-conditioned the train.

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# Get Your Thanksgiving Flowers



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# This Month in Your Service BULLETIN

We go nostalgic and celebrate Christmas in the little red schoolhouse of long ago. This is a suspenseful occasion. Will you be snowbound the night of the doings? Will you remember your lines? All is revealed in "Once Upon a Christmas Time." The illustrations are by John McKee.

As Entertaining As Your Favorite Magazine  
**THE Service BULLETIN**

## Once Upon a Christmas Time



There was to be a Christmas doings of the little red schoolhouse. You were shocked to the depths by the school's decision that you were to "speak a piece" of the play event that was the standard assignment for the night.

One of the older girls, Jennie, omitted at the potpourri and latitude Teacher would assign assigned to a race, and that the assigned one the vocalists should reach the finish line the play's backward jerk of her head, and they were launched into song.

You were neither allowed to stand whispered condemnations about "Teacher's present," nor hauled in the overgrown. But when they were close to the tree with fully white popcorn pop, you were permitted a turn of the paper. You stood precariously on a chair, so close to the hot stove that the school's arm held a tin can around your middle last you became a statistic.



Your tapping presence was tolerated by the big boys and girls on a decorative buying happily along the wooden sidewalk and up were given a peppermint stick before being tossed to an unprepared and busy by the stove. Essentially you inhaled the spiced smells of freshly ground coffee, and molasses, vinegar, and brownies (served in spiced cases). Your eyes traveled from the beautiful glass show-cases with peppermint, hawthorn, blueberries, and other candy, down the counter to the cheese box. You longed to cut a wedge of



cheese and dip into the counter-tray. Completely delighted by the time to leave, you had to be taken to the tin water bucket. As the Christmas doings drew close, your suspense became almost unbearable. You found and couldn't get to the school, you got there all right but missed your lines. You were rebuffed in exchange. Your presence must have been heard for the future night was beautiful. Busy between your presence in the Christmas eve, all being with stars, or you lightly held your mother. And the slat-balls rany and the rumors expected nearly all the way to the little red schoolhouse.

## PARKSIDE



# Thanksgiving Day Dinner

\$1.50

### Choice of Appetizers

- Chilled Grape Juice
- Chilled Grapefruit Juice
- Chilled Tomato Juice
- Chicken Rice Soup
- Roast Tom Turkey with Dressing and Cranberry Sauce
- Half Fried Country Chicken
- Roast Leg of Lamb
- Prime Ribs of Beef

### Choice of Two

- Whipped Potatoes
- French Fried Potatoes
- Candied Sweet Potatoes
- Harvard Beets
- Buttered Squash
- Green Beans
- Salad
- Beverage
- Dessert

We go up-to-date on the About You and Your House page with tantalizing Christmas tree and table decorations. Here are Angel Pin Ups (halo-equipped) and merry Cow Bells which revolutionize their paper drinking-cup forbears. Here too are Mr. and Mrs. Snow, a not too substantial couple really, with marshmallow antecedents. Yes, there are complete how-to-make instructions included for all decorations shown. Designs by Eleanor Hedrick.



Angel Pin Up

Mr. & Mrs. Snow

## PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS

PLAN TO ATTEND THE VICTORY INTERNATIONAL LIVESTOCK EXPOSITION—NOVEMBER 30-DECEMBER 7