

Deep and Shallows

Mental Telepathy

We were cousins, and after 22 years of being apart I was surprised to receive a Christmas card from him. It brought back childhood memories.

He was five years my senior and ready for college. I was thirteen. He had a queer hankering for the supernatural and would tell me about people being able to talk to each other by thoughts instead of letters. I was too young to understand then, but I would listen, and very often before he left for home he would say, "Ursula, tomorrow you think hard over what I have told you, and remember it is Fredrick who told you to think of him. Promise, Ursula."

I never mentioned these requests to anyone. Maybe a thought might flit through my mind about what he had said and when he came the next time he would scold me for not doing the hard thinking I had promised. He would repeat his request on going home. But he was always disappointed—none of my thinking seemed to be of the right quality.

When he went off to college I missed him very much. The first few weeks I thought of him every day. I even counted the weeks on the calendar until he would return for a vacation. But little by little I got used to his absence and didn't think about him at all.

Among the very first things he said when I next saw him was, "You thought of me many times after I was gone. You even wished I were here, didn't you, Ursula?" Then after a while you didn't think of me at all. Am I right, Ursula?"

The course he had chosen would take six years of college. In his 4th year he had trouble with his right eye, and during his Christmas vacation the family doctor insisted that he see a specialist. He was forbidden to even look at a book for two years. And of course no college.

By this time it was clear that no one but me knew about this "mental telegraph" idea of his. We would go to the library and I would read the titles of the books aloud to him. When we found a new one we would joyfully take it home and I would plough through it for him. He would thank me and say, "Well that fellow doesn't know any more than I do." Then no more visits to the library for a time.

Then, out of a clear sky, I would almost feel him near me, and when he next saw me he would say, "I made you think of me last Tuesday afternoon, didn't I Ursula?" I would think back and find it was true.

Later he took a position and still later, married. So did I. We lived many miles apart, each busy with a family, meeting occasionally at weddings, housewarmings or funerals.

Then came this stretch of 22 years. His business took him all over the country. When I attended a family gathering he would be at the other end of the United States, and when he was home I would be on a trip with my husband.

While on one of these trips, where our mail was not forwarded, Fredrick came to my mind every day for over a week. The thought of him was so persistent that I wrote about it in my diary. Two months later when we reached home, I found an invitation to the ordination of Priesthood of his son, asking that I make a special effort to be present. The dates in my diary corresponded to the

time he was waiting for an answer to his letter.

One day last fall I started to write a letter. It was my birthday and Fredrick came to my mind. I was now past middle age and he was in his seventies. I resolved to look him up when I got home, but never got to it. I often thought of the time I had spent reading to him, and wondered if he still believed in "Telepathy".

Then came this Christmas greeting card from him. Looking up his name in the directory of the large city stamped on the envelope, I put in a call for him and knew his voice immediately when he answered. I began to tease him about sending Christmas cards to ladies—he had been a widower for many years—and he came back with:

"I sent one card, and if you received it you must be Ursula." He promised to call some afternoon, and said he would bring Father Paul with him.

They arrived that afternoon, and when I answered the door, we both said with the same breath, "You don't look as old as I expected to find you."

Several people being present, he let me know shortly before he left that he wanted to talk to me alone. The first thing I asked was, "How come you sent me a Christmas card after 22 years?" His answer was, "You thought of me very often since your last birthday. I wanted you to know I realized it."

My second question was, "Has there been much advance in telepathy?"

His answer rather surprised me: "Telepathy can be used only for kind and friendly messages. There is too much hatred and greed in the world, now."

—A.C.O.

Girl Scout News

Fun Ahead

Troops 8 and 11 of the Elm Place school have some interesting meetings to look forward to in January. There will be square dancing once a week under the direction of Mrs. Frank Selfridge and Mr. Howard Copp, director of the Community center.

Troop 11 Makes Christmas Trees

Troop 11 made small Christmas trees which were decorated and planted in tin cans. The girls took 18 trees to the tubercular wards at the Great Lakes Naval hospital.

Troop 29 Skates at Exmoor

The Girl Scouts of Troop 29 of the Lincoln Intermediate school were entertained at an ice skating party given for them by their leader, Mrs. Philip C. Biggert, at the Exmoor Country club. Before Christmas these girls made and gave to their mothers ear-ring cases of felt. Also, on Monday, December 20, four girls of this troop, Dorothy Appleman, Sherie Mason, Connie Wales and Mary Belle Biggert, helped Mrs. Fisher of Family Service wrap the gifts from the Girl Scouts.

Letter from Chinese Girl

Marcia Harrison, of Troop 20, Ravinia school, recently received a letter from a girl in Peking, China, thanking her for gifts. The girls of this troop have been corresponding with Chinese girls attending the Bridgeman academy there, and have sent them gifts. This was the first letter received since June, and the girls feared that, owing to the war, they might not hear again. Other letters are anxiously awaited.

Mrs. Donald S. Boynton To Display Pictures of Famed Norwegian Chapel

Few announcements of forthcoming north shore events have created such interest and anticipation as the recent news that Mrs. Donald S. Boynton, of Highland Park, has consented to lecture and show colored pictures of the famed Norwegian chapel which the Boyntons have built on the grounds of their summer home in Bailey's Harbor, Wis.

For nine years the chapel has been the focal point in the lives of Mr. and Mrs. Boynton, and its fame has spread far beyond the confines of Wisconsin's beautiful Door County, where so many north shore families spend their summers. The pictures of the chapel have never before been shown on the north shore, and Mrs. Boynton's accompanying lecture will describe the chapel, its conception and how it has grown through the years.

Mrs. Boynton calls her presentation "And So A Chapel Was Built." She will appear in the Parish House of Trinity Episcopal Church on Thursday, January 13. The lecture will begin promptly at 8:30 p.m. Admission will be 75 cents, payable at the door, with the entire proceeds donated to Diocesan charities of the Episcopal Church. There will be no advance sale of tickets.

The Boynton chapel is modeled after a Norwegian chapel of the fifteenth century and is one of the most unique of all the Scandinavian buildings on the beautiful Boynton estate. The chapel was built, carved and painted entirely by the owners with the help of craftsmen in the vicinity. They even hoisted the 200 pound bell into place, because it is a family treasure and was exhibited at the Columbian exposition in 1893 as a great American accomplishment.

While the exterior of the structure conforms more or less to the traditional, the interior follows tradition only in that the walls are completely covered with design. After much study of the Bible, of symbolism and sacred and legendary art, Mrs. Boynton designed the murals to interpret selected passages from the Bible. These she has painted directly on the plaster walls in casein. The four heavily carved arches of dragon design, the pulpit, baptismal font and the high pew ends are all the work of Mr. and Mrs. Boynton, who studied carving for years at classes in Winnetka. The wide, carved border of the arched entrance to the chapel has, cut into an appealing pattern, all the tools used in the chapel's construction.

Keystone of the chapel is the carved cross on the altar with the angel symbolizing enduring peace and victory over death. In conception, the chapel is a sanctuary of peace, for meditation and prayer, and dedicated to all nations and all creeds. It was consecrated in August, 1946 by the Rev. Christoph Keller, former rector of Trinity Episcopal Church in Highland Park.

Lettered in a panel near the pulpit—in the same pastels used throughout by Mrs. Boynton—is the family's dedication: "With our hands have we builded this sanctuary. Let Thy work appear unto Thy servants and Thy glory unto their children and establish Thou the work of our hands."

Happy New Year

The members of the Highland Park Fire Department wish every one a very merry, happy and prosperous New Year, and also thank their many friends for their thoughtful generosity at Christmas time.

Mrs. Erastus Phelps Hostess To DAR Thursday, January 13

The semi-annual business meeting of the DAR will be held at the home of Mrs. Erastus Phelps, 275 Prospect Avenue, Highland Park at two o'clock in the afternoon of Thursday, January 13th.

Members of the board will give five minute reports on the work of their respective departments. The nominating committee elected at the December meeting will report on the nominations for delegates and alternates to the State Convention in Chicago in March and to the Continental Congress in Washington D.C. in April. A nominating committee will be elected to present at the April meeting of the North Shore Chapter, nominations for members of the board whose terms expire in 1948.

Assisting Mrs. Phelps as hostesses for the afternoon will be Mrs. Gordon Buchanan and Mrs. Nathan Corwith. Members are urged to come promptly at 2:00, as refreshment will take the form of dessert instead of afternoon tea, as is customary.

Emblem Club To Honor Supreme State Officers At January 12 Meeting

The regular business meeting of the Emblem Club will be held in the Elks Club rooms on January 12 at 8 p.m. At this time new candidates will be initiated and supreme state officers honored. These officers are Mrs. M. Robinson, of Waukegan club, Supreme District Deputy for the State of Illinois, Mrs. D. Anderson, of Waukegan, District Deputy, and Mrs. Charles Elwell, of Highland Park Emblem club, Supreme Press Correspondent.

Hostesses for the evening will be Mesdames Nick Miller, chairman, Ray May, Bert Crawford, John Picchetti, Peter Carani and John Kearney.

Board meeting for officers of the local club will be held Monday, January 10 at 8 p.m. in the Elks Club rooms.



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"Yes, sir," the girl replied. "Fiction Department. Upstairs."

—Tracks

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Chicken Pot Pie Salad	MONDAY Buttercrust Rolls and Butter	Whipped Potato Beverage
Breaded Veal Cutlet Salad	TUESDAY Tomato Sauce Rolls and Butter	Risoli Potato Beverage
Grilled Loin Pork Chop Salad	WEDNESDAY Apple Sauce Rolls and Butter	Au Gratin Potatoes Beverage
Boiled Brisket of Corn Beef & Cabbage Salad	THURSDAY Rolls and Butter	Parsley Potato Beverage
Mixed Seafood Flakes Au Gratin Salad	FRIDAY En Casserole Rolls and Butter	Duchesse Potatoes Beverage
Pot Roast of Beef Jardiniere Salad	SATURDAY Rolls and Butter	Potato Pancake Beverage

SUNDAY

\$1.50 — BRUNCH TILL 2:00 — \$1.50

Eggs with Ham, Bacon or Sausage — or — Waffles or Wheatcakes with Ham, Bacon or Sausage — Toast — Butter — Jelly — Coffee Cake — Sweet Rolls
Coffee — Tea — Milk

\$1.50 — DINNER — \$1.50

Baked Sugar Cured Ham Salad	MONDAY Fruit Glace Rolls and Butter	Candied Yams Beverage
Roast Sirloin of Beef Salad	TUESDAY Demi Glace Rolls and Butter	Oven Brown Potato Beverage
Braised Leg of Lamb Salad	WEDNESDAY Mint Jelly Rolls and Butter	Baked Potato Beverage
Breaded Tenderloin of Pork Salad	THURSDAY Supreme Sauce Rolls and Butter	Snowflake Potatoes Beverage
Broiled Filet of Lake Trout Salad	FRIDAY Lemon Butter Rolls and Butter	Shoestring Potatoes Beverage
Sliced Beefsteak Saute Salad	SATURDAY Bordalaise Rolls and Butter	Minute Potatoes Beverage
Chicken Ala King En Casserole Salad	SUNDAY Rolls and Butter	Potato Croquettes Beverage

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