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by

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FRIDAY, JANUARY 17, 1919

"Common Devotion To Right"

It is one of the incongruous results of the war to make the world safe for democracy that there should be a stimulation of class prejudice and an awakening of class selfishness that has not been equalled before in our history. Politics seems to be a great arena in which class struggles against class with the public welfare lying in a corner, neglected, with none to care how it fares.

Just now, through the words of our President in the European countries, we are voicing sentiments both lofty and generous, giving the impression to the rest of the world that this country is a model upon which others should pattern their affairs. We may safely assume that when there is leisure to look about a bit and to examine into the claim of the United States to the possession of a superior kind of democracy we are likely to find ourselves being weighed in the balance and found wanting. President Wilson rather accurately defined real democracy when he said, "Interest does not bind men together. Interest separates men. There is only one thing that can bind peoples together and that is common devotion to right."

It is this "common devotion to right" that we, as well as all the peoples of the earth, must strive to cultivate if we are to make ourselves worthy of the great sacrifice that has been made in the name of democracy. It is an ideal, but it is an ideal that may be realized in increasing proportion as men of one class give up their own selfish advantage and take for the standard of government the common food of the nation.

Medical Research in War

War is essentially an affair of destruction. Whatever progress is made in industry, in science, in research of every sort, is destructive in its purpose and nature, with one exception, that of medical science. Here we have the best brains of the medical profession in every country working to perfect or to discover means of combating the destruction of the death dealing implements which are provided with such care and profusion. We have here something which will be bettered for all times because of the stimulus which war has given to research and study.

Twenty years ago it was typhoid fever that depleted the ranks of the American army. In 1898 the death rate from typhoid ran up to fourteen per cent. In this war there has been practically none, the direct result of research and development encouraged by the high rate of fatalities in the Spanish-American war. The wonderful new methods of surgery which have been practiced during the period of the war have revolutionized the treatment of wounds. Gas gangrene, under the pressure of war's necessities, has been made the subject of serious research, and with a fair promise of success, by the Rockefeller Institute. Exact figures are lacking as to the application of the discoveries of science during the period of heavy fighting among our own army but there is every reason to feel assured that the percentage of recovery from wounds will bear out the claim of the newly developed methods of surgery and asepsis.

Development along the construct-

Across the Ocean and Through France

Miner Thompson Coburn, Wilmette man, Private, First Class, Medical department of the United States army, was one of the many men who were unfortunate in not getting into the real excitement of war. He did get as far as a French station and tells very interestingly of his trip in a letter received recently by friends in the Village.

After describing in detail the journey from Camp Sherman to the port of embarkation at New York, Private Coburn tells of the voyage across the Atlantic and through France as follows:

December 3, 1918

Past Coney Island and Manhattan Beach we slid and out to the harbor guard, destroyers, hydroplanes, and observation balloons accompanied us. Soon they began to fall away one by one, the pilot boat took the pilot off and our last connection with land was severed. Slowly the flat coast dropped out of sight, the statue was lost to view and last of all the Metropolitan building dropped over the horizon at 5:30 p. m. and we came to realize that we actually were on our way and that we would not see that skyline again until we finished the job set for us.

The second day of September saw us out of sight of land and the Y. M. C. A. started up in full force. A large number of books were distributed and services of song and prayer were held every evening during the voyage. On Tuesday the third of September we saw several whales and took a shot at them in order to prevent them following us and serving as a sign of our presence to any lurking sub. We were greeted by a nasty cold rain the next morning and immediately a bunch of the fellows began to get sick. Boat drills were held once a day, in the morning about 10 o'clock. From the moment we left the harbor we were under the strictest orders to wear lifebelts and canteens at all times, numerous guards being stationed to see that the order was carried out.

On September 7 orders came out that we were entering the submarine zone proper and no singing or yelling

ive lines in other directions has been retarded by the war, during the period of the war, but we may hope that the retardation is temporary and that there will be a stimulation of peaceful research, both along commercial and humanizing lines.

Jews For Palestine

One of the world wonders that has been comparatively unnoticed because of the world war is the movement of the Jews of almost every country under the sun back to the cradle of their race in Palestine. Even in this country, where they have been free from persecution and had equal opportunity with others, the racial sentiment has been strong enough to turn great numbers of them toward Jerusalem with the intention of making a home there now that it is again free.

But this movement is especially noticed in European countries. Even revolutionary Russia furnishes a party of young men called "The Pioneers," whose fifteen thousand members have been in training for a long time in order that they might prepare themselves for agricultural pursuits there. Then there are "The Builders," who have arranged to put a large sum of money into construction work there, and others who plan to invest in irrigation and drainage, while still other syndicates will handle transportation and erect supply depots and warehouses. Perhaps the most important group of all is to undertake the development of such railroad and port concessions as may be granted them.

Can you wonder at the success of the Jews when the race gives such remarkable evidence of the survival of every good impulse under the most adverse conditions possible?

The "Lid Of The World"

The American soldiers who are stationed in Germany speak of their duty there as "sitting on the lid of the world." There is seething and muttering beneath the surface in Germany to warrant the feeling that there may be explosion at any time, but the condition in Russia suggest that the lid of the world must cover more than the German empire if it is to be successfully held down by the weight of the American army of occupation.

would be tolerated on board. Sunday the divine services were held in the first class dining salon, a large finely decorated room, there was a good male quartet present and they rendered several numbers very acceptably, the chaplain of the 333rd Infantry gave a very fine talk on the text "Let us pass over to the other side" and on the whole a very enjoyable and uplifting hour was spent. September 9 dawned mistily and the sun rising over the horizon made brilliant rainbows through the sky. In the afternoon the Montana turned back toward New York and left us with only the Monahan for protection. Next morning about 7 o'clock we were rather relieved to see the slim black and gray forms of the British destroyers "Hai", "F-77" and "G-3A" stick their noses over the skyline followed by more and still more until there must have been at least twenty sub subduers around us, including one carrying or rather dragging an observation balloon.

On the morning that the destroyers met us we were all ordered to be on deck by 4 o'clock. Getting up in the gray mist of the dark before the dawn made you realize just how serious a situation we were in. The next morning as we got up, again at 4 o'clock, we saw far off on the starboard bow the flash of a lighthouse—the first sign of land for days. With great joy we watched the Irish and, as we rounded the northernmost point of Ireland we sighted the Scottish coast. By this time the sun was up and we could see the green grass of Ireland and the rock-bound cliffs of the Scotch highlands. As we came on down the coast we sighted the wreck of a torpedoed ship, its mast heads just visible above the water. Five of our convoy left us and turned toward Glasgow, while the remaining eight kept on past the Isle of Man and anchored in the Mersey river within sight of Liverpool that night.

The next morning we were hauled up to the dock and began to unload. The English "bobbies" in their peculiar uniforms were much in evidence and the good old Stars and Stripes floated on the breeze from most of the surrounding buildings. Soon we set foot on solid ground again and were met by the ever present Red Cross, long may she wave—it has eased the moments of many over here, sick and well, and were fed coffee and biscuits and presented with writing materials. We were not able to get out of the dock at Liverpool but were almost at once entrained (six men and their baggage to a compartment) and sent on across England, past Cheadle Heath, Derby, Swindon Town, arriving in Southampton that night. There we had our first introduction to a "rest camp" a necessary evil in transporting troops any distance. It was alright until about midnight when it started to rain and rain it did from then until we left England the next afternoon. We got a couple of very welcome meals there and spent the rest of the time wandering around and getting set for the next lap. There I saw holly growing for the first time. At night the city was darkened and the aid patrol kept vigilant watch for any stray Hun. On Saturday, September 14, at 1:15 o'clock we left the rest camp to embark for France. Our ship was called the "Australind" and it certainly was loaded to the guards. Soon we moved out of the harbor, however, on past the Isle of Wight, with its big sea-plane base and out into the channel losing sight of England at 6:45 o'clock.

After a stormy night in which it was reported that we were chased by U-boats, we arrived in the harbor of Le Havre, just too late for the morning tide and had to lie there in the harbor until evening when we were docked and took up a six mile hike to our second and last "rest camp" which was a great improvement on the first. We stayed in rest camp for two days, both fine sunshiney days, got a vapor bath and a good rest. The second day we were there the 802nd Infantry, that left Camp Sherman the same day we did pulled into camp in their usual cheerful way, it certainly takes a colored boy to sing when he is all in.

That night we retraced our steps to the city and were loaded into box-cars marked Cheveaux 8, Hommes 34-40. In these we bumped our way up the Seine past Ruen and Mantes to Versailles. On our way we passed the famous flying field and aviation school at St. Cyr. For about three hours that afternoon we lay in the railroad yards within sight of the Eiffel tower and Paris, at 4 o'clock, however, we started off southeast passing through Montereau at 8:30 that night. Next morning saw us in Dijon, the capitol of the Department of Cote D'Or, and making a sharp turn westward we soon arrived at Beaune, our present location. We are fairly well satisfied here but they can't tell us to pack soon enough now that it is all over and "Le Guerre Fne."

Mines Thompson Coburn,
Private, first class, Med. Dept.
United States Army.

Keeps Cheese Fresh

Moisten a sheet of wax paper with vinegar, wrap the cheese tightly in it then wrap with another paper; the cheese will keep for days without getting hard. The vinegar doesn't affect the taste of the cheese at all.

Origin of One Proverb

One obtains historical glimpses in proverbs. The familiar "robbing Pet-

er to pay Paul" is said to derive its origin from the fact that in the reign of Edward VI the lands of St. Peter at Westminster were appropriated to raise money for the repair of St. Paul's.

A Pen Joke

A boy who is a firm believer in the "raise-a-pig" plan has a porker which he has christened "Ink," because he says the pig runs so freely from the pen.

The Cemetery Beautiful

PLANTED amidst nature's own beauty, man has created a beautiful park cemetery. The sunken gardens, the winding paths, and the imposing chapel makes this spot a vision of beauty. It is indeed a fitting final resting place for our beloved ones.

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