

COP DECLARES OPEN SEASON FOR CABMEN

Evanston Bluecoat Fails in Desperate Attempt to "Shoot Up" Innocent Driver

The dawn of that eventful Monday was still smothered somewhere beneath the ice-locked waters of Lake Michigan when Ferdinand De Groot, night manipulator of the gas lever on one of Herbon's cabs in Wilmette, deposited a weary passenger on the sidewalk which graces the curbstone of West Railroad avenue just to the south of Central street in Evanston, and, spinning his four wheel protege about on an area as close as possible to the size of a dime, headed back north.

More than thirty hours were slated to pass before the dawn of a second morning and the start of the state-wide "spring house-cleaning" that has since become famous—if not notorious—the world over and which brought gloom to the State house, consternation to the Sixteenth floor of the Sherman hotel, despair to the constituents of "America First," and "Draft Coolidge," and silence to the steamboat whistles on the Mississippi.

As far as had been indicated, no "pineapples" were billed for arrival on the north shore; no pageantry depicting "Custer's last stand" or "the flight of the pony-express" had been arranged.

Encounters Bulleteer

Hence when Mr. DeGroot turned back north toward Wilmette, as far as he knew no reception committee was awaiting him. Thus it was, as he passed Central street, Evanston, on his homeward journey, with considerable apprehension that he viewed a tall gentleman of dubious appearance and designs unfolding himself from the shadows of the roadside and this alarm was by no means diminished as he perceived that the gentleman was "already on the draw."

Mr. DeGroot, by the simple process of adding 2 and 2, arrived at the conclusion that the situation approximated a hold-up, and promptly destroyed the accelerator. As he passed the gentleman of question, however that personage became quite vehement and finally punctuated his remarks with a leaden interpreter, which, cruising through the cab's left window, creased Mr. DeGroot's forehead and made an exit through the opposite window.

Mr. DeGroot completely eliminated the floor-board in the vicinity of the accelerator.

Becomes Moving Target

Measuring on a taxi-meter, the distance between Central street, Evanston, and the Wilmette Village hall might assume alarming proportions to a Scotch patron. Measured by the wheels of a taxi gone mad, closely followed by another equally mad with a more or less calm maniac on the running board of the rear car pumping bullets at the aforementioned, the distance can be all in one, surprisingly short and extraordinarily far.

At any rate, Mr. DeGroot rounded the corner at Wilmette avenue without room to spare, narrowly averting another bullet message. As he passed the Wilmette Police station—without slackening speed—he proclaimed to the wide-world that he needed assistance and would be around in another minute to pick it up. Whereupon—as Officers Popple and Vance rushed to the rescue—he made Wilmette avenue by a narrow margin and passed on into Main street on the first lap of a complete circuit. The gentleman in the rear marked each turn with lead for future reference.

Restore Law and Order

Attracted by the fusillade and the rush of cars, Officer Voss ambushed

himself on the street corner to await the second round. By the time the two cabs had reached the Village hall again, however, Mr. Popple leveled down on the rear car and, voting twice for law and order, blew round holes in two tires. Both cars stopped and the Wilmette "clean-up" squad took the unknown gentleman into custody.

Arraigned in the Village court, the stranger took the form of an Evanston probationary policeman who thought that he was following a dispenser of liquid goods. Officer Elmer Sacks, as he identified himself, was booked on a charge of assault with a deadly weapon

and pleading "not guilty" before Magistrate Daniel M. Mickey the following day, was bound over to the Grand Jury on \$3,000 bail.

Miss Barbara Lawson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George G. Lawson of 1218 Forest avenue, Wilmette, entertained sixteen of her friends at a bridge luncheon given at her home Tuesday, April 3.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Payne of Sunset road, Winnetka and their daughter, Frances, have returned home from a sojourn in Texas.

REALTORS TO DINE

Members of the North Shore Real Estate board will hold their monthly dinner at Glengables Tea room in Glencoe Monday evening, April 16. Dinner will be served at 6:30 o'clock. "Good food—mental and gastronomic," is the promise of the evening.

Mrs. Albert S. Gardner, 745 Ash street, is acting as chairman of publicity, in the absence of Mrs. Charles Fargo, for the Lighthouse annual dance, which takes place Friday, April 27, at the Drake hotel.

THE LINDEN MANOR APTS.

Merrill Street and Linden Avenue
HUBBARD WOODS

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For the Discriminating Home Dwellers
In the Restricted Atmosphere
of the North Shore



Ready for Occupancy Before May 1st

Linden Manor will be complete and ready for occupancy on April 16th. McGuire & Orr, agents for the apartments, report that they are 60% rented and that they anticipate 100% occupancy by May 1st. Where tenants are not personally recommended, exceptional recommendations are required. The results of this procedure will establish a reputation, all for the ultimate benefit of the Linden Manor Apartments.

3 Rooms — 4 Rooms — 5 Rooms

Every apartment of unusual spaciousness and fine interior appointments and commands a splendid view. The four and five room apartments have full sized kitchens, the three room apartments have kitchenettes and all have in-a-door beds. Oak floors with woodwork in mahogany, colored tile bathrooms with showers. Each apartment with electric refrigeration. One block from the station of the North Western, North Shore Electric Railroad. About three blocks from public and Catholic schools and church. The rental is moderate. Agent on premises Saturday and Sunday afternoons.

McGUIRE & ORR, Agents

541 LINCOLN AVENUE, WINNETKA

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