

DELUGE OF FELICITATIONS GREET EDITOR ON BIRTHDAY

By the quiet and picturesque fire-side of his luxurious home the Hon. Robert Sengstacke Abbott, publisher, along with members of his immediate family, celebrated his birthday anniversary on Wednesday, Nov. 24.

After enjoying a sumptuous feast the family group repaired to their apacious salon where demi-tasse and candies were partaken as Mr. and Mrs. Abbott indulged in mutual reveries and reminiscences concerning their early acquaintance and subsequent courtship. These recollections proved a source of genuine pleasure and drew numerous laughs from the younger members.

Enconced in his favorite arm-chair facing a big Dutch fire-place the editor, founder of The Chicago Defender, spent the remainder of an unforgettable evening perusing over and over a great number of telegrams, cablegrams and beautifully gilded and engraved birthday cards and gifts bringing touching felicitations from their senders on the occasion of the birth of Robert S. Abbott.

Mr. Abbott, ever appreciative and thoughtful of those who serve him, at this time took occasion to call into the family gathering Mrs. Florence Taylor and Mrs. Bertie Hazley, personal chefs, who prepared the delectable dinner. He heartily thanked them for the enthusiasm and perfect attention to detail which they had shown in their cuisine. He also warmly congratulated Mrs. Edna Smith of 4902 Michigan avenue, for the masterpiece in bakers art which she turned out in preparing a birthday cake in his honor. This tasty pastry, the top of which was graced by twelve candles, representing months of the year, proved to be in keeping with the editor's liking. He complimented Mrs. Smith on having combined a delicate texture, characteristic of French pastry, with the exotic spiciness of Brazilian baking art.

While the publisher was thus engaged the maid laid before him a package which had just arrived by messenger from Cincinnati. Upon opening it Mr. Abbott was pleasantly surprised to find a bottle of precious old German wine, so antique of vintage the bottle had actually shrunk in size from a full quart to a gill. Mr. Abbott smilingly commented that the bouquet and exquisite flavor of this princely elixir was so infectious and potent, one single drop dispensed from an eyedropper was sufficient to express all the deep and tender meaning which the heart of one friend wished to convey to the heart of another. The accompanying telegram revealed this rare gift was a token of esteem from Wendell Phillips Dabney, staunch friend of Mr. Abbott and editor and publisher of The Union, a Cincinnati weekly.

Mr. Abbott Jest

A sparkle of humor was drawn from Mr. Dabney's claim to being born in the month of November, when Editor Abbott observed that Miss Grace Knighten refuted this claim, charging Mr. Dabney with attempting to crash into the exclusive circle of such notables as King Edward Sr., Theodore Roosevelt, Miss Knighten herself and the Honorable Robert Sengstacke Abbott, all of whom actually were November born.

Earlier in the day while at his office a touching tribute was paid Mr. Abbott by his employees who solemnly pledged their allegiance to him and the great institution representing his handiwork. The publisher could barely restrain tears of appreciation, so touched was he when this gathering revealed that should an emergency so critical arise the Abbott Publishing Company could rely upon their giving the same efficient and loyal service without remuneration of any kind, until such a crisis had safely passed. Following this scene, Mr. Abbott was presented with a large box of imported Havana Filler cigars.

Most touching among the greeting cards sent Mr. Abbott were: one one from Mother Eliza White, the sweet old lady with whom the editor lived when he first arrived in Chicago. The other came from from little Ann Duncan, age 7, of 453 Oakwood boulevard, who had written in her child-like scrawl across the card, her determination to live and conduct herself in such a manner that some day she might hope to be as great and respected a woman as her idol, Robert S. Abbott, is a man.

The telegrams printed below are only a few of the hundreds which deluged the Abbott home throughout Wednesday.

ROBERT S. ABBOTT,

WE WISH TO EXTEND OUR BIRTHDAY GREETINGS TO A MAN AND GENTLEMAN WHO HAS DONE MUCH FOR THE SAKE OF HUMANITY. MAY YOU ENJOY THE YEARS TO COME AS WELL AS THE PAST. GARNET GIRLS PRESIDENT, IRENE LASLEY; SECRETARY, EMMA SCOTT.

HON. ROBERT S. ABBOTT,

ACCEPT MY CONGRATULATIONS ON THIS YOUR BIRTHDAY, MAY THE COMING YEARS CONTINUE YOU IN YOUR POSITION OF DISTINGUISHED LEADERSHIP.—WENDELL E. GREEN, CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSIONER.

ROBERT S. ABBOTT,

HERE'S A TOAST FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY. MAY IT RETURN AGAIN AND AGAIN TO BRING YOU HAPPINESS.—MARGUERITE WINDHAUSER.

HON. ROBERT S. ABBOTT,

WISHING YOU A HAPPY BIRTHDAY AND A VERY PLEASANT THANKSGIVING.—NETZ T. P. LOCHARD.

ROBERT S. ABBOTT,

PERMIT ME TO OFFER MY SINCERE CONGRATULATIONS AND BEST WISHES AS YOU CELEBRATE YOUR BIRTHDAY. YOU HAVE CONTRIBUTED IN GENEROUS MEASURE TO THE CIVIC GROWTH OF CHICAGO NOT ONLY AMONG YOUR OWN PEOPLE BUT THE CITY AT LARGE. FOR THIS REASON, AND BECAUSE OF A FINE FRIENDSHIP I WISH FOR YOU MANY MORE HAPPY ANNIVERSARIES. MAY EVERY GOOD THING BE YOURS TODAY AND IN THE YEARS TO COME.—EDWARD J. KELLY, MAYOR.

HON. R. S. ABBOTT,

I FIRST SAW THE LIGHT OF DAY NOVEMBER FOURTH. SIR ABBOTT ON THE 24TH. I PRECEDED YOU BY TWENTY DAYS AND SEVERAL YEARS, A KIND OF JOHN THE BAPTIST AND JESUS' AFFAIR. AM SAD TO SAY I AM NOT FIT EVEN HIS SHOES TO WEAR. MANY CONGRATULATIONS MANY A SIGH BECAUSE CA-

SHES AND CANDY SENT ARE SWEETER THAN I.—DABNEY.

ROBERT S. ABBOTT,
GREETINGS ON YOUR BIRTHDAY AND SINCERE GOOD WISHES FOR MANY MORE TO COME.—YOUR NEPHEWS FRED AND WHITTIER.

ROBERT S. ABBOTT,
BIRTHDAY GREETINGS AND BEST WISHES FOR CONTINUED IMPROVEMENT IN HEALTH.—FRANK A. YOUNG.

ROBERT ABBOTT,
MAY THIS OUR BIRTHDAY BE JOYOUS WITH THANKSGIVING AND LOVE TO ALL MANKIND.—HATTIE GOODE WILSON.

ROBT. S. ABBOTT,
THE BEST OF EVERYTHING TO YOU TODAY AND ALWAYS.—YOUR NEPHEW, JOHN.

ROBERT S. ABBOTT,
DEAR MR. ABBOTT. A DAY LATE BUT WISHING YOU A HAPPY BIRTHDAY ANYWAY.—FAY.

From Dabney Publishing Co., and Offices of The Union, 238 E. Fourth street, Cincinnati.

NOV. 24, 1937.
GREETINGS ON BIRTHDAY OF DR. ROBERT S. ABBOTT. SIR "BOB": A BOTTLE OF WINE SUITABLE FOR YOUR CAPACITY. UNFIT FOR THE STANDARD OF INEBRIATE RAPACITY.

I FEARED TO SEND A LARGER SUPPLY. TO SUCH A GENTLEMAN. SCHOLAR, SAGE;

FOR IT MIGHT START A HABIT DISASTROUS AT YOUR AGE. COMPLIMENTS OF WENDELL PHILLIPS DABNEY.