

# WILMETTE LIFE

ISSUED THURSDAY OF EACH WEEK

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## Grade Separation Will Save Life Let's Hasten the Day!

One of the most pressing problems in education is the problem of training of children to become good citizens. Children are this country's future citizens. Citizenship training, therefore, in our schools cannot by the severest critic be regarded as a fad or a fancy. It is supremely necessary.

How can children be most effectively trained to become good citizens? The best general answer to this question is given by John Dewey, America's foremost educational philosopher. He says, "Education is a process of living and not a preparation for living."

Acting on this statement Wilmette school authorities have given pupils opportunities to live like citizens. Citizenship clubs are formed in school, and members of these clubs engage in all those citizenship activities that are within the range of child abilities and interests. Children elect officers, form programs, put them into effect, and discuss appropriate problems.

Under the influence of this excellent plan school children grow naturally into good citizens. First they become good citizens of their respective schools and of their communities. It follows as the night the day that later they will become good citizens of their country.

If the education of children outside of the schools were as wisely planned and as persistently put into effect outside of the schools as in them the prediction above would not seem over-optimistic.

Speaking somewhat broadly, the average north shore commuter in going to and from Chicago spends six hours a week for about 50 weeks of the year.

## Growing While Commuting

This makes a grand total of 300 hours a year. Let us give him half this time for reading the morning paper and exchanging a word or two with fellow commuters. He has still left 150 hours for looking out of the window, sleeping, thinking, and reading a good book.

The need for looking out of the window and sleeping is slight. The need for thinking is only a little less slight and ordinarily can be safely neglected. The best way then to spend these available 150 hours is to read good books.

Let us assume that the ordinary reader can cover 30 pages of good reading in half an

hour. In 150 hours he can read 9,000 pages. Just think of that — 9,000 pages, 30 good books of 300 pages each; 30 good books a year. Cut down the number to 15 good books a year and still what a splendid chance a north shore commuter has to grow mentally and spiritually!

Of course Evanston commuters can't grow so rapidly as Lake Forest commuters because of the shorter trip from Evanston to Chicago. But the Evanston commuters can perhaps make up for this handicap by concentrating more closely. This morning we saw an Evanston commuter reading Shakespeare.

In reading from day to day of the trial of certain former Sanitary district trustees we read of one or two individuals who, feeling that they had done nothing to earn the money that was paid to them, either refused to take it or returned it. Others according to the newspaper reports seemed to believe that it was entirely proper to accept all that was offered. Whether the money that was offered had actually been earned seemed to these others unimportant.

Men and women who will take no money which they have not earned seem so rare that we honestly believe that their actions and the principles behind their actions should be held up for universal emulation. Such people should be praised and much more should be said about the rightness of their conduct.

The habit of feeding at the public crib is so common a practice that both the feeders and the public are in danger of seeing nothing reprehensible about the habit. In fact there are many who by word and action show that they believe that one who will not feed at the public crib when the opportunity offers is a boob and a dumb-bell.

Let us then praise loudly those who will not take money that they have not earned.

"Thrifty Travel \$100 Direct to London." So runs the current ad of a transatlantic steamship line. "\$200 for the round trip from New York to London. Eight dollars a day while in Europe. That makes a total of \$440 for a month's trip. Add \$60 for round trip from Chicago to New York and you get a total of \$500 for a month's trip to Europe. When are you going?"

Artificial and cut flowers are all very well in the home. But when you can have for the same price growing plants, why not have them? Narcissus, English ivy, cactus, and even cabbage produce results well worth looking at. If growth is the highest good that human beings can expect, why not encourage yourself by living near growing plants?

Two eggs and three slices of buttered toast for only ten cents! For sale in cigar stores at an incredibly low price the philosophical works of Schopenhauer, Spinoza, and Plato! Concentrated food for body and mind! Who said anything about depression?

Motorists hurrying by way of Sheridan Road from Chicago to the north shore often wish that the Lake Shore drive extended clear up to Evanston and beyond. But perhaps there are more angles to the plan than to the crooked route now existing.

## SHORE LINES

### WOULD'ST CRUISE WITH US?

WITH the Disarmament Conference prepared to suggest a general let-down in output of the implements of war, and Japan provoking a rather abrupt dispatch of Uncle Sam's forces to points of vantage in the Orient, we are reminded that spring-time—which is vacation time for us—is not far in the offing.

Until quite recently, we were resigned to the necessity—what with income tax, annual insurance premiums and the dangerously deflated condition of the sanctum exchequer—of passing our brief holiday within walking distance of the various nearby borrowing stations and simply writing off the whole deplorable mess to bad conditions, which, for reasons of party loyalty, we shall lay at the door of the Republican regime.

Our traveling, to put it a bit more specifically, was to have been done armchair fashion via profusely illustrated brochures with an occasional squint at a travel movie to lend action to the ensemble, so to speak.

Now, however, all that is changed, for we have visions of realizing that boyhood ambition to sail the blue Pacific (heh, heh) and visit those fascinating Oriental countries—say, for instance, China and Japan, with lengthy stops at Shanghai, Nanking, and other points of interest.

Sometimes we have the feeling that the sanctum's physician is aiming to recommend an extended ocean voyage.

But, then again, mebbe the Disarmament Conference and the League of Nations et. al. will step in and recommend that we carry through our original plan.

### Chaucer Up-to-Date

"Here are two couplets," writes L. T. D. of Hubbard Woods, "from Chaucer's 'Wyve's Tale of Bathe,' as full of wisdom now as they were five hundred years ago. Use them if you like. There's no copyright:

"Poverty full oft, when a man is low,  
Maketh his God and also him self to know."

"Poverty a spectacle is, it seemeth to me,  
Through which he may his true friends see."

### Glad to Help

Dear Mique:

Have you heard of the north shore matron, who when she feels like putting a frost on an old friendship (or a new one for that matter), uses the following tactics? She will say to a recent hostess: "So and so tells me she had a lovely time at your party, as the bourgeoisie are always so amusing. Of course, she didn't mean anything, but in one who goes out so little—"

Well, Mique, it works, (O! how it works!) every time, but she may have to get a new line if you publish this in your invaluable column.

—Glencoe Gert.

### Robert, How Could You?

We knew J. R. "Bob" Pershall, illustrious Glencoe citizen and budding public utility magnate, in the hey-day of his vagabondage, but hadn't the faintest notion, until Bill Mitchell told us, that he, Bob, has composed "The Vagabond Lover."

It seems that Bob is at it again, this time writing words and music of "If I Could Buy a Day," theme song or something or other for that musical revue, "Chevrons" which Glencoe is sponsoring for sweet charity's sake.

Well, we're thankful Bob has decided not to sing his own compositions. That would be just too cruel.

### Social Item

Sam Lulias; Wilmette food and fruit merchant, and erstwhile member in good standing of the Bachelor's Brotherhood, is now the bouncing father of a proud daughter. But, more of this later.

—MIQUE.