

# WILMETTE LIFE

ISSUED THURSDAY OF EACH WEEK

by  
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All communications must be accompanied by the name and address of the writer. Articles for publication must reach the editor by Tuesday noon to insure appearance in current issue.

Resolutions of condolence, cards of thanks, obituaries, notices of entertainments or other affairs where an admittance charge is published, will be charged at regular advertising rates.

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

Defeat the merger bill now pending in the Illinois legislature. It is known as House Bill No. 275 and is designed to establish a new metropolitan taxing district for all of Cook county. Thus formally described, this bill does not appear very objectionable. But when one examines it closely and discovers what it means, he sees that it really does contain a great number of highly objectionable features.

What are these objectionable features? First of all, this bill if passed would abolish the Sanitary District of Chicago, the Forest Preserve district as administered by the County board, and all of the park districts in the county both in Chicago and its suburbs. The people of the north shore suburbs and others would have nothing to say as to whether their park districts should be done away with. When one considers what our local park boards have accomplished in the way of beautifying and making more available for public use our large and smaller park areas he cannot readily assent to their abolition.

Moreover, the one central taxing body would be composed, so it appears, of the mayor of Chicago, the president of the County board, three representatives from Chicago, and only two representatives from Cook county suburbs such as our north shore towns. That means very plainly the domination of our communities by the city of Chicago. Do we want that state of affairs? Certainly not!

We had occasion to follow, for consideration, seeing these and other utterly undesirable distance, the delivery truck of the he can to defeat it.

We had occasion to follow, for considerable distance, the delivery truck of the Linden Market, Wilmette. Being interested in the prevention of auto accidents, we observed with more than usual closeness the driving of the truck.

We noted, for instance, that the driver came to full stop at every "stop" street. He went slow where signs so indicated. He held a careful, fair speed. He did not try to pass other cars with undue frequency. He did not speed up when other cars passed him. All of this kind of driving seemed to us to come within the class of careful driving.

To us such driving seems excellent on

all occasions. Moreover, such driving is fine advertising for the business men who own the trucks so driven. When the average citizen sees such thoughtful behavior, he not only feels well inclined towards the driver himself but a sizable amount of good will between himself and the storekeeper is generated. This surely is good business. Reckless driving of delivery trucks is the poorest kind of advertising. Careful driving is good advertising.

If our readers will tell us of instances of careful driving of delivery trucks in their own community, we shall be glad to publish the fact and give credit to the individuals and stores involved.

Evidence is accumulating against the designation of Sheridan road as a main through route and more especially as "Marine Route." The objections to such use of Sheridan road are many and valid. It is a narrow road and cannot be widened. It curves frequently and in many places dangerously, at many points the road ahead being obscured by shrubbery. It has many intersections, often thickly congested. Hundreds of private driveways open directly onto it. At almost no point does it afford a view of the lake.

Mornings and evenings Sheridan road is dangerously crowded. On Sundays and holidays, especially in good driving weather, driving on Sheridan road becomes more of a task than a pleasure. Moreover, for much of the way this much used and comparatively narrow road passes through residence neighborhoods, where there are many small children.

Locate this proposed highway west of the north shore territory. Waukegan road is available and very suitable in many ways. It is broad, straight, well paved, and does not run through large residential neighborhoods. It connects with other good townless highways.

Why, when there are other more direct and desirable routes, for through traffic direct motorists over Sheridan road?

No doubt what we have heard and read in the election campaign which ended November 8 will, if we think about it, teach us a great deal about the most effective ways of running campaigns. We trust that all will see the advantages in exalting reason above feeling, in presenting arguments that deal with facts and policies rather than with those that waste themselves in personal invective.

We suppose that so long as human beings are what they are there will be youngsters of all ages who will on Halloween take pleasure in making other people unhappy by removing fences, overturning garbage cans, soaping windows, and the like. The idea that it's real fun to make other people happy has never appealed to some people.

The Wilmette Sunday Evening club with its fine program for the coming months invites anyone who is interested to come and be entertained and pleasantly informed. This club is really a north shore institution and as such hopes that all north shore residents will share its benefits.

## SHORE LINES

### Maple Tree Magic

All the Maple trees came in their varied array,  
They had donned gowns of flame, tangerine and  
pure gold,  
And each for a while held a glittering sway  
In a dance they performed in the shadow of cold.

Then their bare branches reached in deep umbers  
and greys—  
They had dropped their bright glory like so many  
leaves,  
Who but once a year, through brief, rapturous days,  
Will reveal the old magic that's hid in themselves.  
Irma A. Keehn, Glencoe.

### MUSINGS OF THE NIGHT EDITOR

Celebrated blue Monday by leaping from bed on a dark, drizzly morning and climbing into a blue shirt, etc. And so to the dentist's office where we had a little drill in the art of bigger and better suffering. Gradually got used to that steady hum and began to fancy that we were viewing an aviation movie. Yep, our dentist hums at his work (with the aid of machinery).

Blue note in a mighty autobiography—How we got started writing for the column: 'Twas like this. We used to go to parties and hear jokes, but we couldn't think up a comeback until after the party had ended. After reaching home (we didn't swipe any plates), we would sit at the typewriter and sadly write some sparkling jests. Little did we realize that some day the public would profit by the tardy brilliance. Moral: We haven't any.

At this writing we're willing to concede, though Mr. Hoover hasn't as yet done so, that the "change" we needed has arrived, and how! Having cheerfully made that concession, the next question before the house (we don't mean the one in Washington this time), is: what are we going to do with it—the change? Providing, of course, we have any left to jingle in our pockets.

Tuesday's Presidential election has given us a batting average as a voter for chief executives of .666, which, in baseball circles, would be considered doing right well. We hesitate to say how many Presidents we've voted for, but do feel inclined to boast a bit over our hitting prowess.

A few times, of course, we have been guilty of striking out with the bases loaded. But, then, all good hitters do that upon occasion. It's because we're so good that such incidents make us look bad.

With which few well chosen remarks we formally terminate all political discussion insofar as SHORE LINES is concerned. Contributors, please take notice.

We forgot, however, to mention that we're gosh-awful pleased that the raddio channels will henceforth be open for the routine programs which, more's the pity, had been of late all but obliterated by the interminable grist of political ballyhoo.

In the excitement of the election campaign we plumb overlooked the fact that our good friends, the International Six-Day Bike riders, have been performing at Chicago stadium. In other words, we've been sorta goin' 'round an' 'round much the same as those fellas do for a handsome livin'.

And the great need of the times, gentlemen, is a good blocker to help out Mr. Pug Rentner.

—MIQUE.