# North Shore

The refrain of a popular song of pleased. Well, that artist was from some years ago, "horses, horses, the Chicago Tribune, and he asked horses," comes to mind irresistibly in me if I could do a dozen. He said making a tour of the Frank Whit- he'd pay me a dollar apiece! ney art gallery in Winnetka. It's a one-man show, really, in the Whitney home 764 Locust street. Paintings of horses predominate.

heavy draft horses, the pride of a room. I rushed home and climbed to this day. great company, like the painting of the stairs three at a time and told her the Morris prize winners in 1909. of my luck, \$1 apiece for a sketch. Others are the western ponies of the hard-riding cowboys. Still others are prancing creatures of the painter's imagination, like the locally famous design for the Boy Scout award.

The medals which have been awarded to eight or nine boys a year since 1929 show a spirited pair of horses, The symbolism is that of "Energy and Ambition Controlled by Reason." Mr. the painting:

Ambition sees on yonder peak, His highest aims and starts to seek. With Energy as mate through life-The goal of fame o'er care and strife. Though noble steeds they must ill

Should Reason not control the pair.

A a follow-up to the verse and the painting, which now hangs in the Boy Scout room of Winnetka Community house, the medal was struck off to be used for annual awards to Winnetka Scouts.

# Studied Abroad

Horses, horses, horses. They tell the story of Frank Whitney's long life. Part of it has been spent in Kansas, part of it in Sycamore, Ill. He and Mrs. Whitney were married in Albuquerque, New Mexico. In 1892 they had a year of study in Europe under Bougoureau in Paris, who complimented Whitney on his "close" painting and shadows, and at the Heatherly Art school in London. Since 1889 the Whitneys have lived in Winnetka, and he has painted the ponds and trails, the pastures and cows in the neighborhood of 764

Frank Whitney calls the house "the old Mears' place. It was started in the 70's," he says, "by a promoter on the north shore who had visions of building houses all the way to Lake Forest. Then came the panic of 1873 and hardly a house was finished. A Winnetka lawyer finally coma place to paint and liked the sunniness of this house. There were only a few houses around us then."

# Starts at Race Track

How Frank Whitney started to point horses is a story by itself. He and Mrs. Whitney loved them and were fond of going out to the race tracks. One day he was out at the Washington Park track by himself and noticed an artist sketching some of the race horses. He watched him for a while and decided the man didn't know much about horses. They didn't look right.

"I went over and I said, 'Would you like a little help?'" recollects Mr. Whitney. "He looked annoyed and said, 'What do you know about them too, but most of his bronzes horses?' I said I'd show him, and I made a sketch for him. Pretty soon

in a little room on the north side get the rent money. Mrs. Whitney sheen of its black and white feath-Some are the Chicago stockyards was cooking over a gas-plate in the

posed to sketch. I didn't know what Roosevelt day. And Mr. Whitney has to do when I got turned down. So written a verse about this painting, I wandered around and I came upon too. one of which is ridden by a youth. a group of colored chaps who were The symbolism is that of "Energy and playing the banjo. I went up and I Ambition Controlled by Reason." Mr. said, 'Fellows, how'd y u like to in its setting. He has done a lovely the cointing.

Other statuary includes the head in bronze of "Lineman" Jack Hazelhurst a young friend of the Whitney's, and the figure of Florence Burnham as a Camp Fire Girl. The Hazelhursts are neighbors, and it was the father, Sam Hazelhurst, who provided the inspiration for one of the most interesting Whitney paintings, twenty years ago.

He gave the Whitneys a game bird for Sunday dinner, and its colors were so bright that Mr. Whitney took an "Well, you know we were living oak board from the shed, hung up in a little room on the north side the bird, and proceeded to paint its then and I hadn't known where to likeness on the board. The lustrous ers and delicate coloring are lovely

It is natural for Frank Whitney to record all his emotion in oils. "I went right to work on those When Franklin Delano Roosevelt was sketches, but you know that fellow elected President, he painted "The had forgotten to give me a press pass, Leader" on a sorrel stallion leading and I had trouble getting into the his men. This painting was exhibited stables to see the horses I was sup- in Mandel's window last fall on

### Immortalizes "West"

Some of his best work is western fine, and I strummed away. Pretty farm-hands threshing grain by riding

Whitney fed it bread, while I model- her husband to make up a gift book of his verse. But no gift-book would be complete with just his verse. It should perpetuate likewise some of his paintings - horses, horses, horses. A sample of Mrs. Whitney's work should be there, too. "She'd have made a better painter than I,' says Mr. Whitney fondly. "But one of us had to keep the house."

> Mrs. John Darley and Mrs. I. A. Archambault of Kenilworth will be guests on Friday at a bridge luncheon to be given by Mrs. Herbert McAnly of Mundelein, formerly of Winnetka.



Have them cleaned now!

584 LINCOLN AVE.,

WINNETKA



"LET'S TRY!"-

the Library Plaza! In that way you allow us to try our culinary skill in delighting vou. So many thank that impulse which brought them to the Library Plaza—two words: "Let's try."

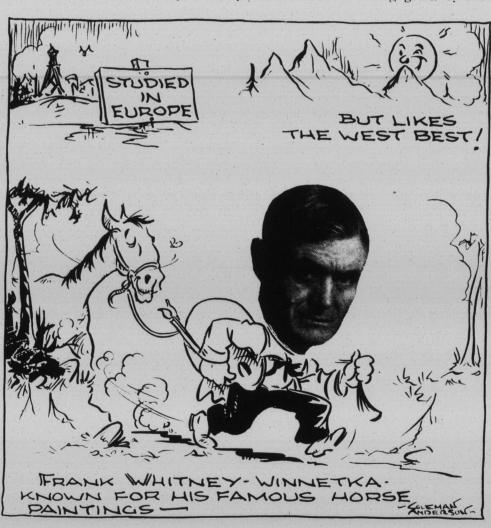
SUNDAY, APRIL 29th To accommodate a large number of requests, we will inaugurate the "Con-tinental Plan" for table service when

Library Plaza In the Heart of Downtown Evanston

Orrington at Church Under direction of EARLE P. PRESS 1633 Orrington Uni. 8000



Lloyd Hollister Inc. 1232 Central Avenue, Wilmette Telephone WILMETTE 4300 WINNETKA 500



pleted the Locust street house and high jinks. Then I told 'em what I stacks. Buffalo Bill on his favorite I bought it. We had been living was after, and they said, 'Boss, you horse is the theme of another paintin a tent on the lake shore. I wanted sure can see any hoss in these here ing. "Saturday Night" shows a bunch stables."

The Tribune sketches led to work for the Chicago Inter-Ocean, then the Chicago Horseman heard of Whitney's work and offered him \$15 for three sketches.

"See how I was coming up in price?" chuckles Mr. Whitney reminiscently. "After that I got a lot of commissions."

# Has Keen Imagination

Much of his work has been done from memory, or on an imaginative basis. No horse could be posed in the prancing or racing steps which Mr. Whitney has painted. "I know horses," confides Mr. Whitney, "and I can paint 'em." He can sculpture are of dogs. One is the head of a Great Dane, another is the whole Hazelhurst presented the Whitneys

soon every last negro was dancing their horses 'round and 'round the of cowboys shooting their way into town on galloping ponies.

> worked in the lumber yard for J. C. Baldridge at Albuquerque," says Mr. Whitney in discussing his western experiences of years ago. "I got \$42 a month, and somebody asked me a spell back what I did with all that money. Well you know we saved some of it. But prices were higher then than I've ever seem 'em in boom times. By the way, Baldridge celebrated his 50th year in business recently, I heard. Albuquerque had 200 population when I was there, now it has 36,000, J guess. Mrs. Whitney and I were married out there on November 26, 50 years ago in 1931.

It was to celebrate that golden wedding anniversary that young Jack Ed Carrigan, I think it was, came along and saw what I was doing with some of his horses and he was very us milk at 5 cents a quart. Mrs. I razemurst presented the wintneys with a radio, and it is to repay friends like Jack and the neighbors of long standing that Mrs. Whitney is urging