



This side
faces East

How the New School grounds will look with ninety-three children at play. Twelve acres is none too much room for real play when you consider the hundreds of children that Winnetka will have in its upper grades.

How would the boys and girls vote if they went to the polls May 1st?

Can you imagine many votes for the half-block playground plan if the "kids" could choose this big twelve-acre site?

A PRETTY good idea, isn't it—before deciding on the School question—to think back to **your own** school days?

What kind of a playground would **you** want if **you** were a kid of twelve?

A playground where you were packed in too thick to play a real boy's game! A half sort of playground, where you had to sit around and wait your turn, "like a feller who needs a friends"! A playground where you couldn't run and jump and play without tumbling all over your pals! Talk about two acres being enough for half a thousand to a thousand kids! Why man alive, the chances are **your** playground, when you went to school was the whole of God's outdoors. You fished, you trapped, you rode atop the new-mown hay until your personal claim was stamped on all the land for miles around. Prescribed playgrounds? Not for you.

YOU got plenty of **exercise** from the natural life that only the countryside can give a boy or a girl. **You** learned **discipline** with each trip to the woodpile beside the barn.

But, alas, the opportunities of **your** youth have completely vanished from the reaches of the children of Winnetka today. Because "you didn't have any 12-acre playfield when **you** were a boy" is the **biggest** and **best** reason why **your children** need one today.

Look at the picture above.

It shows the nearest modern counterpart of the natural outdoor life of your own school years. It shows how the 12-acre Elm Street School site

will look during a typical physical training period for one of the upper grades.

OVER on the baseball diamond is a really truly ball game. Center fielder isn't standing in the middle of Chestnut street, and a "home run hit" doesn't land in Mrs. Grundy's parlor.

Twenty other active boys are learning from a game of volley-ball that to think accurately and to move quickly is one of the greatest of all assets in life.

Over on the other side we see a group of girls absorbing the great lesson of team-play from "Teacher Basket Ball." While another score of them are developing strong lungs and building sturdy muscles as they enjoy their turn at the game of Newcombe ball.

School gardens have attracted another group of kids, with ideals and competition, two invaluable teachers.

Does not your imagination picture still other children in other quarters of this generous expanse, enjoying their play and profiting from the recess hour because there is room for individual effort amidst surroundings that truly inspire?

NO! Winnetka shall not turn its back on such an opportunity for its children of adolescent years!

It's "the kids" that brought us to clean, spacious Winnetka.

It's "the kids" for whom we plan our homes, our yards, our parks.

It's "the kids themselves" that form an irresistible argument for Winnetka's New School on the broad, well-equipped 12-acre site.

Think of the **children** on May 1st. Vote for the Elm Street site.

---inserted by the Campaign Committee for the West Elm St. Site