

**Book Reviews**

By John Philip Morris

If you find yourself in a gilded palace of sin like the Marigold Garden, the Bridge or the Fortune Shop and if you have been so fortunate as to have turned time and tide—particularly the wet, wet, tide—back to, say, June 30, 1918 and you there make a new friend, and all new acquaintances quickly become friends under those circumstances, why you just naturally take him back to your table and gladly and noisily introduce him to your gang.

But if you have an old friend, a friend who is dear to you through auld acquaintance and similarity of tastes and likes and, above all, similar dislikes, such friendship is an almost sacred thing that you hesitate to share promiscuously.

This with a critic, or with a mere reviewer such as I. Videlicet, a book comes to hand still hot from the press and you enjoy it and hasten to voice the enjoyment so all that read may run to share your pleasure. But if in some little known, second growth and bush blocked path of literature you discover a gleeful little glade you become almost unconsciously a hedonist and it is with fear and misgiving that you reveal the location.

For several years I have searched out and then devoured with avidity the books of A. Neil Lyons.

Lacking all the necessary mass appeal, Mr. Lyons has never been popularized in America nor has fame placed his pedestal particularly high even in his native Albion, but if you are the sort of person who loves etchings rather than oil paintings and the Andante Cantabile rather than the Intermezzo and enjoy Creme D' Yvette, Carl Van Vetchen, Cavri and Cabell, if you prefer Menken, Hunker, Moore and Anderson rather than Menken, Huneker, Moore and Hergesheimer—for there is a difference, if you prefer Movies to Eugene O'Neil and would rather see a poor Vaudeville play—tho there isn't any, rather than the best movie ever produced, if you believe that some other political party could be planned that would be better than the two we now have with us, if you are this sort of person—and sometimes if you are not—you should find the very ultimate of enjoyment in Lyons rather than in some valuable novel.

Mr. Lyons depicts the joys, the sorrow of the London poor. It is—as Dr. Brink says—all sideways sort of fun. His people are always the dregs—CLARA is a flower girl who has been to jail, ARTHUR'S a coffee house of the lowest grade, Dr. Brink of SIXPENNY PIECES has a practice who pays that sum for a consultation with the prescription thrown in, but just as the best roses grow out of the best manured soil so Mr. Lyons has extracted the very ottar of humor out of those unprepossessing material.

And, yet, just as with Ottar of Roses, the perfume and the remembrance linger. Who, once having read of them, can ever forget the tale of the circus who had but one horse and painted him afresh eight times each evening so that each performer might appear to be riding a different steed and who finally dies—I think from painter's colic—and who when three men perform a post mortem to ease the general curiosity as to what color the horse really was—find it a zebra.

Or Faithful Freddy, the soldier who had been a plumber's assistant and who stood ready to bring six betrayed fe-

males to prove that he was the pillar of fidelity.

Or the here-unrepeatable story Jennie's baby in CLARA who 'ad one on Alby.

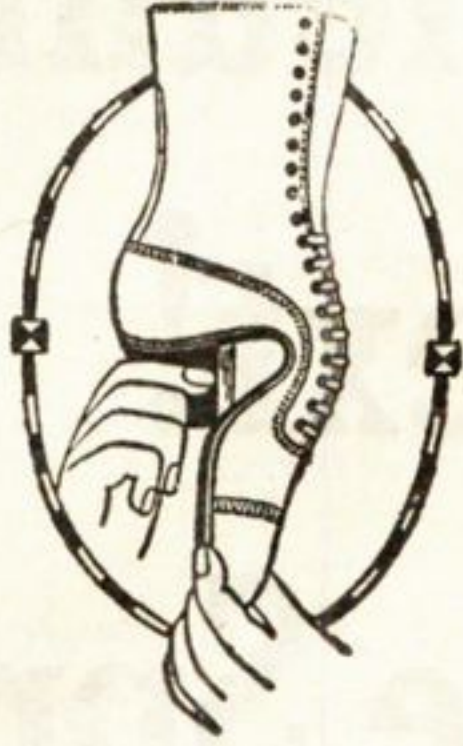
These incidents may not seem unroariously funny aside from their settings. As Ollyett insisted—it is the tone of the thing and the style, the damned unforgettable wonderful style. Yea, verily for sheer delight we must go to the English and seek Dodson and Birmingham and above all Lyons.

I am sorry to say that you will have trouble getting holds of Lyons's books. They are for sale in few stores—tho I know Kroch has some—and contained in fewer libraries, public or private.

If this review intrigues you, and I have failed miserably if it has not, you will manage to get hold of one of Neil's works and then, having read that you will borrow, beg or steal the others.

That is my advise and just one word more. We have just purchased a new dog and Mrs. Morris has strict, the very strictest orders not to lend none of her Lyones to none.

John Philip Morris.



**The New Freedom**

When you begin to wear Cantilever Shoes, you learn the stimulation of walking on "free" feet. Feet that are free from aches and pains, feet that are allowed free action in every muscle, feet that have unrestricted circulation.

The Cantilever Shoe is flexible in the shank as well as in the fore part of the sole. This assures strengthening exercise for the muscles which support the bones of the arch, eliminating all danger of flat foot.

The well-placed heels, the natural lines of the shoe, give perfect bodily balance so that the weight is swung easily from one foot to the other and you can walk miles without fatigue.

Youthful and smart in appearance, Cantilever Shoes are preferred for daytime wear by women and girls who know that correct form is governed by suitability.

**NORTH SHORE BOOTERY**  
529 DAVIS STREET

Phone Ev. 6757  
EVANSTON, ILLINOIS

To insure proper fitting, we have installed an X-Ray machine in our store. This service to you without charge.

Our Cantilever Booklet Sent on Request

**MODELS**

from

**Alice Baillie**

Showing at

**Grace Forbes Shop**

EVANSTON

Telephone  
Evanston 7467

Hoyburn Bldg.  
Davis Street

ESTABLISHED 1854

**C. H. JORDAN & COMPANY**

FUNERAL DIRECTORS FOR 69 YEARS

612 Davis Street, Evanston, Ill. Phone Evanston 449  
164 N. Michigan Ave. Phones Randolph 1346-1347

**TAX EXEMPT SECURITIES**  
President Harding in his recent message to Congress said:  
"One year ago I suggested the submission of an amendment so that we may lawfully restrict the issue of tax exempt securities, and I renew that recommendation. Tax exempt securities are drying up the sources of federal taxation and they are encouraging unproductive and extravagant expenditures by state and municipalities."

**Razor Blades Sharpened**

Mail us your old dull safety razor blades.

We will sharpen them like new and mail back to you.

Single edge blades... 25c dozen  
Double edge blades... 35c dozen

Satisfaction guaranteed — 24 hour service. Give us a trial.

**Chandler's**  
Fountain Square  
EVANSTON

**Skokie Motor Co.**



Headquarters for  
the North Shore

712-714-716 Elm Street  
Winnetka

Authorized FORD Dealers

**WILLYS-KNIGHT—OVERLAND**

\$1,235.00 F. O. B. Toledo \$525.00

SALES-ROOM SERVICE-STATION  
1549 SHERMAN AVE. 1324-26 SHERMAN AVE.  
Phone Evanston 140 Phone Evanston 745

C. H. BRIGGS

**Dwellers in the Cities**

are finding the funeral chapel more and more desirable as a place to hold the last services—so much so, in fact, that the mortician who does not have an appropriate chapel finds himself decidedly out of the public regard.

As might be expected, we have a beautiful and convenient chapel to place at the disposal of those we serve. Nothing is omitted that will make for superiority!

PHONE  
EVANSTON 600

906 CHICAGO AVE.

**Ross D. Heaps**

DISTINCTIVE FUNERAL SERVICE

**Check Your Baggage —and Forget It Until You Arrive!**

When your baggage is in care of the North Shore Line, it receives the same careful consideration that it would at the hands of a trusted employe of your own. It's so safe that you need not give it a thought until you come to claim it at your destination.

**Baggage checked to all points on the line**

Fast limited trains for Chicago leave Winnetka every hour from 6:41 a.m. to 1:41 a.m., operating through to the South Side.

Express trains for Chicago leave Winnetka every 30 minutes, operating around the loop.

**Chicago North Shore & Milwaukee R. R.**



Winnetka Passenger Station

Telephone 963