

The Men You Know

who have got ahead in the world—what kind of chaps were they? "Good fellows," who spent every penny they made? Answer the question honestly, and then think it over.

You've got to think enough about the future to prepare for it, or else you're liable to be reminded of your oversight forcefully and unpleasantly.

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Wilmette Man Uses Radio In "Better Homes" Campaign

Home for Every Family Idea Pushed on Centenary of Famous Song

By COL. H. C. BOYDEN

Editor's Note: The accompanying article is a copy of a message, fostering the "Better Homes in America" movement, now being broadcasted from various radio sending stations throughout the country by Col. H. C. Boyden of 904 Oakwood avenue, Wilmette. The message and accompanying illustration of America's model home is of particular interest to members of women's clubs since the "Better Homes in America" movement is sponsored by the General Federation of Women's clubs. (Entitled "Home, Sweet Home")

Just forty years ago there lay in state in the capital of our country, the body of a man and the entire nation paid tribute to his name.

Thousands pressed in review before his body and other thousands stood with bared heads as his coffin passed them on the way to the cemetery, where his body rests today as one of the honored of the nation.

Only a Wanderer

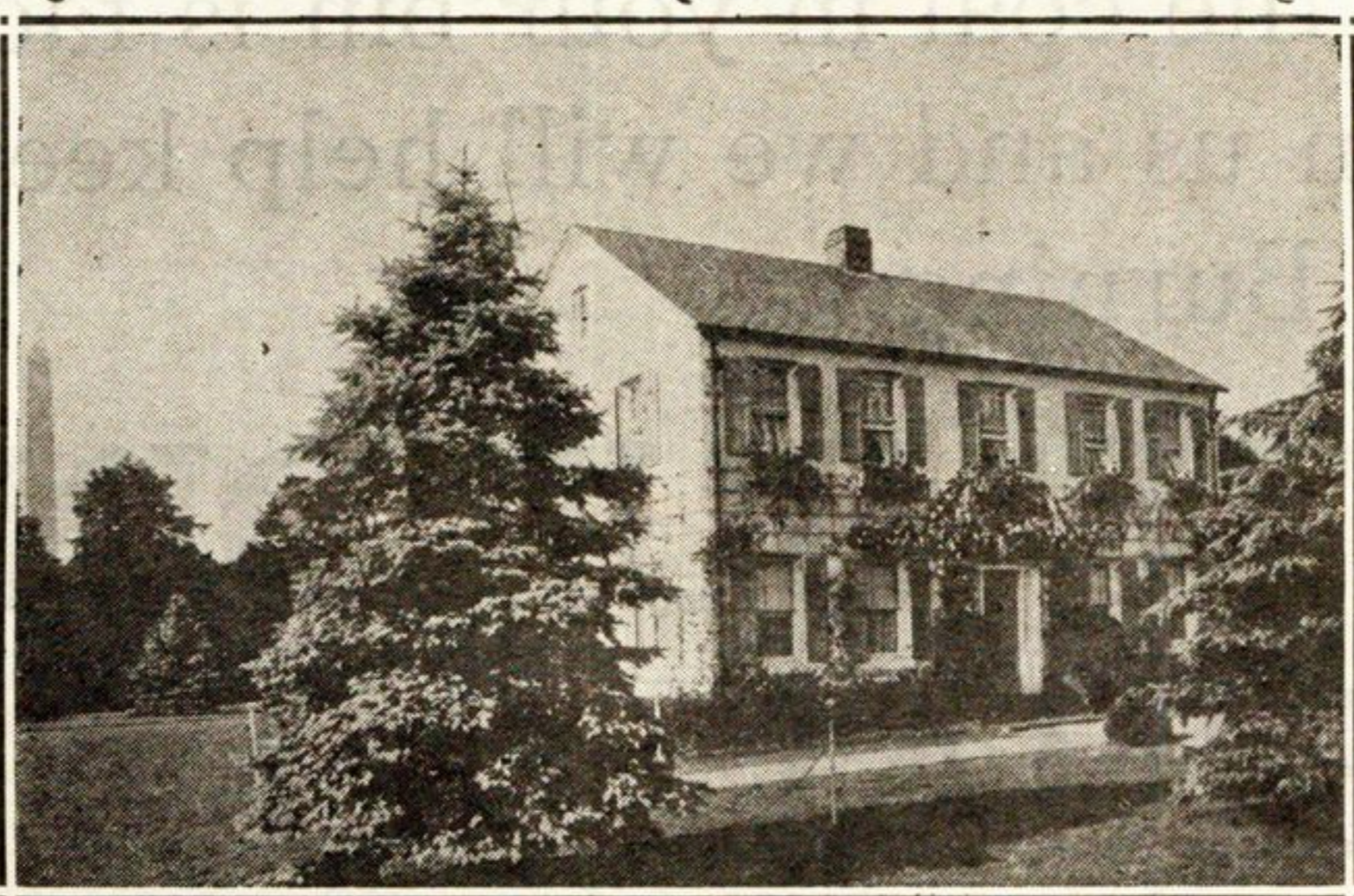
Why was this man so honored? Was he a great general, the hero of some war, a great statesman, scientist, diplomat, or discoverer? No! he was only a poor wanderer, unsuccessful as the world judges success, a man without home, family or fame during life, a man of many trades, master of none and poor in the world's goods.

Then why, you ask, was he so honored? Because the very want of these things that he had not, caused him, in his loneliness and longing, to bring forth from his innermost heart, a song that has become immortal. A song that, wherever it is played or sung, will always find a responsive chord in the hearts of its listeners, that will send

back in tender vibrations, "Home, Sweet Home."

Where is there a man or woman, so hardened by the buffets of life, so coarsened by the vices of the world that, on hearing the immortal words of this song, does not find a stirring in his or her bosom and a longing for their childhood home "Be it ever so humble?"

And John Howard Payne, stirred by this longing, looked back to his childhood home on Long Island and wrote, just a hundred years ago—



America's "Model Home"

home first, life, honor, fame and wealth afterwards," can you wonder then, that such a nation should send a great warship to that lonely grave in the burning sands of Africa and bring back "home," the body of this man.

Centenary This Year

This year, the centenary of the birth of "Home, Sweet Home" was deemed to be a fitting time for the start of a movement towards "Better Homes in America." Why, you may ask, should such a movement be necessary in this nation of houses!

It is because this nation has always been a nation of homes and because its greatness depends upon a continuation of this fact, that it becomes wise to combat, at its very beginning, any tendency to break away from the home life of its people.

The quarter of a century just passed has witnessed great changes in the lives of our people, changes greater in num-

ber and in effect than have taken place in any other equal period of time since the beginning of recorded history.

This quarter century has seen the automobile increase from a few hundred until one in eight of our people possess one, it has seen the telephone spread its wires until the ears of a nation are connected with the instrument at our elbow, it has seen the birth of the radio, that big brother of the telephone, which permits the human voice to reach untold millions, thousands of miles away, the flying machine crossing the continent from dawn to dawn, the dirigible calmly wending its way across the ocean, electric energy transported on slender wires great distances to move the wheels of industry, the silver screen with its portrayal of distant scenes within the reach of all, but greater than these, in its effect on the people of the world, it has witnessed that great struggle between forces of autocracy and democracy—the World War.

All of these things have made the world smaller, by bringing its people closer in touch with the affairs outside their homes and they have created a feeling of unrest and a desire to travel to see those things that are daily brought before their eyes and ears. There has also been created a desire for speed in all things and this has caused millions to congregate in our great cities, so that the full advantages of these new wonders may be enjoyed with the greatest speed and without loss of time.

Must Retain the Home

These tendencies in our people have brought about a lessening, not of the desire perhaps, but of the will to found a home for each family, so that the traditions of our great country might be maintained and that we should go on, generation after generation, living an orderly, peaceful life, bound together by a common love for "home" and ready to stand shoulder to shoulder, fighting to the last man, against any destroying forces, either from within or from without.

It is only natural that this lessening of the will to found a home should first be realized by those who make our homes worth while, our mothers, wives, sisters and daughters and it is fitting indeed that they, bound together in a great national organization, the General Federation of Woman's Clubs, should conceive and carry through a campaign for "Better Homes."

Construct Model Home

It is equally fitting that in 1923 they should choose to honor the centenary of that song of songs "Home, Sweet Home" by causing to be constructed a reproduction of that childhood home of the author, a home, the memory of which was always fresh in the travel weary soul of the man and which caused him to bring forth those immortal words:—

*"A charm from the skies seems to hallow us there
Which, seek through the world,
is ne'er met with elsewhere."*

And what better and more appropriate setting for this re-creation could have been chosen than Washington the heart of the nation and the grounds of that shrine within the heart, the White House. It was here then, within a few short weeks from the conception of the idea, that this model house was dedicated by our departed president, Warren Gamaliel Harding, that man who gave his life in our service, to the end that your home and my home might be made safe in these troublous times.

Build for Permanence

Although the time was short, is was possible to reproduce this home, not in the materials of which it was originally built, but, in line with the thought that a home should be imperishable, it was built in such a manner as to defy the ravages of centuries.

On the twenty-third of April the ground was broken by Secretary of Commerce Herbert Hoover, on the twenty-eighth the corner stone was laid by Mrs. Thomas G. Winter, President of the General Federation and six days later the cement block walls had been laid ready for the roof.

It was possible to do these things only through the heartiest co-operation of all the organizations and officials who had been called upon to assist and because of that family "get together" spirit, inspired by the cause.

Actuated by this spirit, the building was completed and furnished to the last detail, from the toys in the nursery and the swings and sand box in that place of memories, the backyard, to the stucco on the walls, partly covered with growing vines, so rapidly, that it was dedicated on the fourth of June.

This building stands today, dedicated, not alone to the cause of "Better Homes in America," but also to our mothers, wives, sisters and daughters, they who are our inspiration and our guides, for whom we live and work and, if the need requires, die, and who join with us all in subscribing to those immortal words of our beloved president "So far as this world knows or can vision, there is no attainment more desirable than the happy and contented home."

PUBLIC HEALTH SERVICE

Omitting measles, there were 10,000 fewer cases of communicable diseases reported in Illinois during 1923 than during the year before. This, says the state director of health, is a splendid tribute to the efficacy of public health service.

NEW TRIER SWIMMERS DOWN OAK PARK TEAMS

The New Trier High school aquatic stars opened the 1924 Suburban League swimming race with a bang, last Saturday, swamping Oak Park twice in their pool, the Seniors winning by a 38½-20½ score, and the Juniors emerging victors 34-16.

Oak Park ran neck and neck with New Trier for the first three events of the Senior meet, each team having garnered 13½ points. But after this our well balanced team pulled steadily ahead and were never again in danger.

In the Junior meet Oak Park held a 13-5 advantage after the first two events had been run off, but successive first by Moeller in the breast-stroke, H. Lange in the back-stroke, and Schwartz in the diving put the meet on the ice. Senior summaries:

Plunge—Won by Christman (O.P.); Starrett (N. T.) second; Heinshiemer (N. T.) and Lunde (O. P.) tied for third. Distance, 60 feet. Time, :41.

40 yard swim—Won by Robertson (N. T.); Blackman (O. P.) second; Taylor (N. T.) third. Time, :20 4-5.

100 yard breast stroke—Won by Lennox (O. P.); Wray (N. T.) second; Thompson (N. T.) third. Time, 1:15 2-5.

60 yard back stroke—Won by Shattuck (N. T.); Fix (N. T.) second; Scantlin (O. P.) third. Time, :44.

100 yard swim—Won by Blackman (O. P.); Robertson (N. T.) second; Hudson (N. T.) third. Time, 1:03 4-5.

Fancy diving—Won by Stixrud (N. T.); Jones (N. T.) second; Hales (O. P.) third. Points, 82:5-10.

160 yard relay—Won by New Trier (Massey, Taylor, Hudson, and Fix). Time, 1:30 2-5.

New Trier Cagers Split Bill with Oak Park Boys

Last Saturday night the New Trier varsity basketball squad traveled out to Oak Park, there to fight the hardest double-header yet played this season. The lights lived up to their record by ducking the west siders, 22-17; the heavies, in an overtime affair, lost by only one point.

From the beginning of the game to the end of the third overtime period the heavyweight contest was fast and close, neither team getting a safe lead. The first half ended 9-6, Oak Park's favor. Hard fighting continued during the third quarter, which closed 14-11, Oak Park still ahead. In the final quarter our fellows chalked up enough points to tie the home team, only to lose out in the overtime period.

Kenilworth Happenings

Mrs. Mark Cresap, left Wednesday for a brief visit in New York. Miss Helen Cresap who is a student at Vassar will spend a few days with her mother, between semesters.

Miss Alice Wesser who has been at St. Francis hospital for the past fortnight suffering from a broken arm and dislocated shoulder, is convalescing at her home on Oxford road.

Mrs. Ethel Coulson Brazelton's Current Events class met with Mrs. Rufus K. Porter, 428 Cumnor road, on Saturday. Stephen McKenna's "Vindication" was reviewed.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter F. Shattuck, 338 Kenilworth avenue, have their cousin, Mrs. J. G. Holstein of Burlington, Iowa, as a guest.

The North Shore Theatre Guild will present "The Red Robe," a tragedy by Eugene Brieux, at the Kenilworth Assembly hall this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. Young were hosts to their Evening Bridge club on Saturday at their home, 333 Cumnor road.

Mr. Leon M. Allen, 258 Melrose avenue, left Tuesday for a three weeks' business trip to California, accompanied by Mrs. Allen.

Mrs. Irving Brown Babcock has issued invitations for a bridge-luncheon on Tuesday, January 29, at her home on Essex road.

Mrs. Mortimer B. Skinner of Wilmette was hostess at a reception at the Quilmette Country club on Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. I. C. Cope left Saturday for Lake Wales, Fla., to be gone until the first of April.

Dr. Louis Anspacher, spoke to the Neighbors on Thursday afternoon on "The Modern Cultural Ideal."

The Neighbors' Glee club will meet at the home of Mrs. Rufus B. Stolp on Tuesday, at 12 o'clock.

Mrs. George Kingsley, of 529 Cumnor road, is entertaining a few friends at luncheon and bridge this afternoon.

Dr. E. F. Snyderacker of 1340 Chestnut avenue, left last week for South America to be gone six weeks.