

Winnetka Weekly Talk

ISSUED SATURDAY OF EACH WEEK

by
LLOYD HOLLISTER, INC.
1222 Central Ave., Wilmette, Ill.
Telephone.....Winnetka 2000
Wilmette 1920
SUBSCRIPTION \$2.00 A YEAR

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

Resolutions of condolence, cards of thanks, obituary, poetry, notices of entertainments or other affairs where an admittance charge will be made or a collection taken, will be charged at regular advertising rates.

Entered at the post office at Winnetka, Illinois, as mail matter of the second class, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1925

*Depress the Tracks.
Give the Business Men Fair Play.
Build a New Village Hall.
Enforce the Traffic Laws.
Build the Truck Road*

THE RETREAT

*Happy those early days, when I
Shined in my angel infancy!
Before I understood this place
Appointed for my second race,
Or taught my soul to fancy aught
But a white celestial thought;
When yet I had not walked above
A mile or two from my first love,
And looking back, at that short space,
Could see a glimpse of his bright face;
When on some gilded cloud or flower
My gazing soul would dwell an hour,
And in those weaker glories spy
Some shadows of eternity;
Before I taught my tongue to wound
My conscience with a sinful sound,
Or had the black art to dispense,
A several sin to every sense,
But felt through all this fleshy dress
Bright shoots of everlastingness.
O, how I long to travel back,
And tread again that ancient track,
That I might once more reach that plain,
Where first I left my glorious train;
From whence the enlightened spirit sees
That shady city of palm trees.
But ah! my soul with too much stay
Is drunk and staggers in the way!
Some men a forward motion love,
But I by backward steps would move;
And when this dust falls to the urn,
In that I came, return.*

TAX ADVICE!

Pay your tax bills to the town collector, Sanborn Hale, at the Winnetka State Bank.

This is not an advertisement. It's good advice. Paying to the town collector instead of the county collector will be of advantage to you and to the various township organizations supported by taxation.

Money paid to the town collector will be paid over to these organizations immediately after the audit in April. If paid to the county collector in Chicago, the money, because of the tremendous amount of work involved, will not be available for many months to come. If paid in Winnetka the two percent collection fee charged by the county collector will not be imposed. Payment to town collector also saves spreading of township tax.

Residents of New Trier Township will also find it more easy and convenient to pay to the town collector than to the county collector in the crowded offices in the county building.

FEELING

A human being is a combination of habits. He is an organization of habits of acting, thinking, and feeling.

Of all these habits the most important are the habits of feeling. Acting is good, thinking is better, but feeling is best. A man who acts well and thinks well is a worthy specimen of humanity, but if he adds to these two abilities the ability to feel well no man can be better. We realize that these habits intermingle, that each group is necessary for the other, but what we desire to emphasize is that habits of feeling are pre-eminent.

This being the case, most attention should be paid in and out of school to the cultivation of the feelings. Every man, woman, and child be so exercising his feelings as to bring about their greatest efficiency.

In school, especially, the whole program should be so planned as to give the feelings amplest opportunity for development.

School studies may be divided—like Gaul—into three groups on the basis of their effect on habits. One group is primarily concerned with muscle development; a second, with mind development; and a third, with feeling development.

In the first group are manual training and physical culture. In the second are mathematics. In the third are the fine arts, sometimes called the "useless" arts; in reality the most useful.

Every school should be so organized as to give precedence to the third group of studies—the fine arts.

Our main reason for assigning the highest place in living to the feelings is that they provide the end and measure of the living at its best. The chief good in life is happiness, a feeling. The value of all other phases of living is measured by the amount of happiness they bring to the individual.

POOR BOY!

What has become of William James Sidis, the boy genius, who some years ago amazed Harvard professors by his tremendous mental precocity and whom his father, Dr. Boris Sidis, praised as a model educational product? Has he fulfilled the promise of those wonder years? Has he now grown into intellectual maturity, produced a masterpiece of well developed scholarship?

No, he has not. At the age of 26 he is a clerk and lives in a garret room in New York city. He asks only to be left in peace at work that doesn't require too much thinking.

A woman prominent in radical circles is quoted by the New York World as saying: "Sidis won't make friends with anyone. He has more knowledge and a better memory than any man I ever heard of. He can quote page after page from history, any history of any country. He knows all the streets in New York, their length and their breadth."

Poor Sidis! An overstuffed memory! A brilliant intellect joined with stunted feelings. A monstrosity, not a man.

Don't exploit your child's memory and intellect at the expense of his feelings.

EDUCATION OF WOMEN

The passages below are taken from an essay published in 1697. To many a reader they will seem decidedly modern, rather than from the pen of the author of Robinson Crusoe, who wrote them over 225 years ago.

"A woman well bred and well taught, furnished with the additional accomplishments of knowledge and behavior, is a creature without comparison. Her society is the emblem of sublimer enjoyments, her person is angelic, and her conversation heavenly. She is all softness and sweetness, peace, love, wit, and delight. She is every way suitable to the sublimest wish; and the man that has such a one to his portion, has nothing to do but rejoice in her, and be thankful.

"—without partiality, a woman of sense and manners is the finest and most delicate part of God's creation, the glory of her Maker, and the great instance of his singular regard to man, his darling creature, to whom he gave the best gift either God could bestow or man receive. And 't is the sordidest piece of folly and ingratitude in the world, to withhold from the sex the due luster which the advantages of education give to the natural beauty of their minds."

Every improvement in our north shore communities is a matter of pride to every member of these communities. Every physical improvement like the paving of streets, the installation of street lights, the erection of attractive municipal and office buildings, laying out of parks, increase of utility services—all these physical betterments are matters of pride to citizens.

THIS AND THAT

Until We Find a Title

THE FLY'S ADVENTURE (A tragedy with a moral)

"Ashes to ashes, dust to dust,
If synthetic don't get you, moonshine must!"

*A fly one day left a window warm,
To test a floor's newly painted charm.*

*The fragrance was strong and the paint was sweet,
Though it gummed up his wings and his feet,*

*But he ambled along with a zigzag sway,
Absorbing a kick in this new found way.*

*The end of his course need one disclose?
Not half way across he turned up his toes!*

*A fly has a brain like the head of a pin:
But grown up men drink bootleg gin!* —BARDOFF.

YES, DEAR READERS, THIS IS STILL A CONTRIBUTORS' COLUMN!

AND LET THE SENATE JOIN IN ON THE CHORUS!

Charlie Dawes' dog, "Hellanmaria" was finally found, rather the worse for wear, in a North Shore suburb, according to a recent news item. Now Mister Vice President may well revive that ancient campaign song of Champ Clark's, "Yuh Gotta Quit Kickin My Dawg Around!"

YES, AND WE ALSO HAVE NO SUITABLE NAME, AS YET.

But Alas Most of Us Have Ears! Says the New Trier News in re the forthcoming band concert:

" . . . This will also be a splendid opportunity to see the new sousaphone in operation."

YOUTH

(Inspired by reading the Acorns Anthology)

*Oh Spirit of Youth,
Full of laughter and singing
As of silver bells ringing,
What shall serve us in sooth
For the Spirit of Youth?*

*Oh Spirit of Age,
Full of care and of scheming
With apt wisdom teeming,
Naught shall serve you, Oh Age,
To fill out your page,
But the song of their singing
As of silver bells ringing.* —BARDOFF.

WE WARN YUH! FUR THE LOVE OF MIKE! MISTER WEBER DON'T GO TOO FUR!

Furriers Don't Get Fur Selling Furs in Winnetka. Headline in recent issue of TALK.

OH DOC! SAVE OUR EYESIGHT FOR 'NOTHER YEAR

Skirts Above Knees, Red Ears, Nostrils, Latest from Paris
New York, March 5.—Skirts above the knees, curled eyelashes and red ears are the latest Paris modes, New York has just been informed. And Heaven help HE who gets messed up in a tangled set of "curled eyelashes!"

THE WHYNETKEE WEAKLY

(Pub. by Gasps, Fits and Starts)
Henry Colwell, announced as a "ultra-modern pianist" will give a concert over to the Skokie school Sat. nite. After readin what some of the big crickets, both foreign and domestic, have to say regarding his methods, we shure should like to SEE him play. Vil. Mgr. Woolhiser told the wimmin folks how to vote, etc. at the meetin of the local Wimmin's voters' league on Wed. "Abraham Lincoln" comin soon to the Com. Oprey house.....adv.

Force Him To Read T & T Every Week!

Dear T. R. C.—
What to do? What to do? I find that my latest sheik is the kindofagink that says, whenever I tell him my latest good story—" Why, when I first heard that one I kicked the slats out of my cradle!" —MARTELL.

NO! DAWES IS NOT DEAD! JUST ASK THE SENATE

Glimpsing the front page of the Evanston News-Index for March 4, we nearly prepared our wailing clothes and get set for a "wake" when we saw this, all surrounded with big heavy black rules:

COOLIDGE-DAWES INAUGURATED

No, Brother Watkins, when one becomes Vice President, he does not die, he just sort of "passes on" or drops from sight, as a rule. So far, "Hellanmaria" has provided the exception that proves the rule. —T. R. C.

The Home of the MOON

On the North Shore

A body style on a wonderful chassis that will fit every motoring requirement

BONDURANT MOTOR SALES

Evanston, Ill.

1027 Davis St. Greenleaf 1046

Something new on VICTOR RECORDS Every Week



NORTH SHORE TALKING MACHINE CO.

554 Center St. Winnetka 712 Church St. Evanston



SKOKIE MOTOR COMPANY

The only Authorized Ford Dealers Between Evanston and Highland Park.

WINNETKA, ILL.

712-14-16 Elm Street

Buy Your NASH from Ray Metz

North Shore Nash Distributor

1035 Davis Street EVANSTON

"We Build on Service"

Every Thursday for 35c

A WONDERFUL old fashioned "mother's" chicken dinner — choice of chicken pot pie with white meat and dark meat, dumpling, hot roll and delicious gravy with vegetables or one quarter roasted chicken with dressing, apple sauce, hot roll and potatoe.

Nowhere in Evanston or elsewhere will you find food value like this. Come Thursday and get acquainted with the delightful "eats" always ready at the—

Library Plaza

CAFETERIA

In the Library Plaza Hotel, Orrington Avenue and Church Street, Evanston

RUGS — CARPETS — DRAPERIES
Cleaned with care by those who know how

Phones Greenleaf Wilmette Winnetka 727

DYERS PARISIAN CLEANERS

578 Lincoln Avenue Winnetka

Call Us

Mr. John Nazarian will furnish estimate

HORSES FOR SALE

HEAVY DRAFT, FARM AND RIDING

No horse from any other horse market. Every horse direct from farm. No danger of stock yard sickness, which claims the life of many horses each season.

Every Horse Sold Under Guarantee

Come and get just what you want.

OTTO H. GROSSE

River Road 1/2 Mile South of Milwaukee Ave. 3 Miles North of Des Plaines

Phone Des Plaines 147