

WINNETKA TALK

ISSUED SATURDAY OF EACH WEEK

by

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SUBSCRIPTION PRICE\$2.00 A YEAR

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

Resolutions of condolence, cards of thanks, obituary, notices of entertainments or other affairs where an admittance charge is published, 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.

Winnetka School Facts

Enrollment:

The growth of the Winnetka Schools has been rapid.

It was in October

1921—1068 1922—1219

1923—1365 1924—1421

1925—1553.

The Police

THE police investigation has ended. Several policemen have left the force. The details of the inquiry it has seemed best not to make public. If they had been disclosed, much curiosity, idle and otherwise, might have been gratified. But the important thing now is for the police department to take advantage of the present situation to improve itself. May we make a few suggestions?

Policemen in Winnetka, and on the north shore, should remember that in the discharge of their duties they are dealing with individuals who are really their neighbors. Is it not a fact that Winnetkans are an intelligent group, open to advice and kindly criticism? Bawling them out is not the most intelligent way of gaining their co-operation. Anyone who has had an encounter with a Chicago policeman, at a crossing or elsewhere, knows not only what it is to be bawled out, but also knows that there is a better way.

Let there be nothing that looks like a speed trap. Let the police patrol the highways and enforce strictly the village motor ordinances. We do not believe in soft treatment of proved offenders. House-breakers detected in the act should be shot.

We urge intelligent vigilance.

Prevent Colds

THE post Christmas season is always fruitful of those diseases that come from exposure to cold and wet weather conditions. Children, particularly, are likely to succumb to ills of the respiratory tract, because of inadequate foot wear and carelessness in the avoidance of snow and puddles.

This is the time for the practice of such precautionary measures as insure a fair measure of protection against colds, and those other ailments that develop when the system is below par. Nothing is less reasonable than the slight attention that is paid to colds in the usual household. Practically no care is taken to prevent the infection of all from one unfortunate member of the household. "We have all been having colds," is offered as an excuse of failure to do this or that, or to explain some situation that seems to need an explanation. It seems never to occur to the person responsible

for the welfare of the family that it is needless for "all to have colds." Proper precautionary measures may be taken to prevent infection.

Signs point to our coming into an era of a greater respect for a program that prevents the spread of contagion, whether of the "only a cold" kind or something more serious. We have in late years seen too many cases of tuberculosis develop as a follow-up of influenza or grip, too many instances of fatal pneumonia after what appeared to be but a mild case of flu, to accept with quite the old resignation the infliction of a heavy cold.

Strange as it may appear, the modern habits of dress gives protection against cold, largely because, no doubt, the scantier apparel prevents that overheating in the house that results in chill when there is exposure to the cold of out of doors. Then, too, the growing popularity of the out of doors sleeping rooms, helps to develop immunity to the various respiratory ailments.

Parking Problems

FEW minor civic problems are as urgent and vexing as that of parking space for automobiles in those sections of the city or village in which people are accustomed to congregate. It is a problem that challenges the thought and ingenuity of the people who are in a position to offer a solution.

Everything, except the scarcity of parking space, points to the increased use of the automobile as an agent of transportation. People in rural communities are no longer satisfied with the shopping facilities of the corner store. They naturally wish to buy such articles as fashion dictates. To reach the shopping centers they use the family automobile. It is contrary to good business principles for the shopping center to have no available space in which that car may be parked while the owner is in the stores.

The movement of homes is away from the business center. Young people who are establishing new homes go "out" where lots are more reasonably priced and where there is room for the children to enjoy some of the advantages of country life. Such a location makes a car necessary for the head of the house to go back and forth to business and for the many needs which develop in the natural home life. The question is always to be met, and differently each day, of where to place the car during the business hours of the day.

These are but two of the many problems that complicate the parking problems. Everybody's experience will furnish many more. But they serve to illustrate the urgency of the question and to point the need for a solution.

Unfortunately our streets, as those of all communities not of very recent origin, were planned and laid out long before the automobile was thought of. They were considered adequate for the traffic of the carriage-and-pair days. And they were. But those days are gone never to return. The streets are paved and lined with buildings. To widen them is a process so expensive and wasteful as to be only a last resort, except in individual instances. The solution, for the present, at least, seems to lie in a more economical use of the available space, a careful planning to get the utmost from the streets as they now exist and, what is more essential, the ready co-operation of the parking public in carrying out the plan.

Shore Lines

MOONLIGHT AND MEMORIES

By Harry Lee Burgess

Associate Editor, *The American Patriot*

The moonlight fell across my counterpane; I knelt and prayed; my prayers were all for you. I wonder did you smile a little in your sleep as they sped by you on their way to God?

*In your heart you will remember me, dear,
When all of you were flaming with desire;
Forever you will know the witchery
That fused us in a fleeting flood of fire.
In your heart you will remember me, dear,
We met at dusk and parted with the dawn;
Our madness is a living memory,
Until the earth and sky and star are gone.
Will you remember me when you are aged, dear,
And I have passed away these many years?
Will you recall the days we spent together, dear,
And give silent tribute of your tears?
When Christmas comes and earth is white with snow,
And joyous bells ring out their glad refrain,
Will you remember me with joy and gladness, then—
If so, my love, I'll not have died in vain!*

We feel lost this week. There's no issue of the New Trier News from which to cull a gem or two. What's worse, there won't be any issue out next week in time for us to benefit by it. Upon due reflection, however, we recall one gem which once sparkled on one of the pages of the good old News, and which we never printed, for some reason which escapes our mind at the present moment. It was something like this:

Nurse: Willie, don't you want to come and see the new baby brother the stork brought you?
Willie: Naw, I wanna see the stork!

PERSONAL

Thank you, J. M. B., for the nice heading for our column that you sent us. We hope to have it made into a cut one of these days and then you will be able to see how it looks in print. There is only one thing which we are doubtful about—is that sun rising or setting?

Our local metropolis is blossoming out like a flower these days with new buildings. There's the new Village Hall, almost ready for occupancy, the new electric station, almost ready to sell tickets, several new stores and many beautiful new homes nearing completion. And what do you think of the bell in the cupola of the new Village Hall. Ain't that hot? (As Eddie used to say)

Dedicated to the Firemen's Masquerade Ball Which Will Be Held January 16

*At the Firemen's ball
In the Firemen's hall
They wear their boots,
Red shirts and all—
And red suspenders,
We recall,
At the Firemen's ball
In the Firemen's hall*

—PRINCESS PUNK.

We see by the papers that the new year has brought with it a new spurt of enthusiasm on the part of the reform bodies who are so earnestly attempting to drag the nation into the folds of the righteous. Doctors have been arrested for handing out prescriptions, a lady bootlegger has been arrested, a movement has been launched to lengthen the ladies' skirts and prevent the use of the deadly "coffin nail" and last, but not least, the Lord's Day Alliance is going to close up New York on Sunday. Our only comment is that when this last effort is successful we shall solve the problem of lake levels and water diversion by having the boys tilt the Mississippi river up every so often so that it will run back into the lake. They can do one as easily as the other.

THE SLAVE.