

WINNETKA TALK

ISSUED SATURDAY OF EACH WEEK

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Do It in 1926!

EXCEPTING perhaps the cost, we see no valid objection to the paving of 10th Street from Chestnut to Sheridan. And if the township shares this cost it seems as if the improvement should begin as soon as weather permits.

The accruing benefits to the entire North Shore will be numerous and important. When paved, 10th Street will be a very useful entrance into, and exit from, Wilmette. In combination with Wilmette Avenue, 10th Street will be a very convenient thoroughfare running diagonally through Wilmette. It will intersect practically every north and south street west of 10th and almost every east and west street in the entire village. Tapping in this way so many streets it will, immediately after its paving, be extensively used.

The angle of entrance and exit at 10th and Sheridan is so oblique and the visibility of traffic is so clear as to make one wonder why the proposed improvement has been delayed so long. We have little doubt that many south-bound cars instead of continuing on Sheridan to Evanston will turn down 10th and Wilmette into Wilmette's business district. And not a few drivers in leaving Wilmette will go out via this most convenient thoroughfare.

Get this strip paved for 1926!

Pay Them Here

PAY your taxes to the township collector at the Winnetka State Bank.

What has experience shown to be the value of paying taxes to the township collector instead of to the county collector in Chicago?

Experience, in the form of last year's report, has shown the following values of paying taxes to the local collector:

(1) The money collected here was available for use almost immediately after collection. No borrowing, therefore, and paying of interest was necessary. Had the taxes been paid in Chicago the money would not have been available until several months after collection, thus making borrowing and interest-paying necessary.

(2) The township was saved \$16,000, which would have been paid to the county collector had the tax bills been paid at his office. As it was, the \$16,000 went to the township supervisor and thereby furnished funds without a tax levy to finance the operation of township affairs.

Save money for your own township treasury.

Pay your taxes to the TOWNSHIP collector!

Incidentally, see that the following items on your bills are correct: (1) Your name; (2) your address; (3) the description of your property.

We May Have Both

ONE after another signs of the passing of the north shore communities from the village to the urban class take place. When a municipality begins to be pressed by questions of garbage disposal, purity and adequacy of water supply, sewage and garbage disposal, its village days are numbered. It is graduating into the city class.

People may retain the qualities of the best in neighborhood life in the village. That depends upon them and upon the earnestness with which they strive after that kind of community life. But matters that concern government, the business of caring for municipal activities, these must be met in the spirit of the modern progressive city.

In our own favored region we have peculiar conditions. We may, if we will, retain the best that marked our village existence and, at the same time, enjoy the most desirable features of urban life.

We may have our cake and eat it.

Self Government of Traffic

MULTIPLICATION of automobiles upon the streets everywhere has brought a condition that calls for heroic treatment in sizeable communities. We must have order and system in the management of traffic or we shall fetch up on confusion, and with confusion a condition of danger that cannot be endured.

Municipal governments wrestle with problems of parking, of through streets, of stop signs, of automatic signals, with all the modern expedients for establishing proper conditions of safety in the streets. But their work, however carefully done, counts for little unless there is a general disposition to observe regulations.

Police supervision, to be adequate to check up on every motor vehicle upon our streets, to detect non-observance of the regulations, would be far beyond the resources of the community. The greater part of the burden of observance of such laws rests upon the individuals who use the streets, each of whom is interested in keeping them safe and in establishing such orderly movement of traffic as makes for the utmost in efficiency.

Spring and New Garb

MARCH, and then spring! Winter retires; its inhibitions give way to new activities everywhere.

Lent with its cessation of social activities affords time for taking stock of the needs of house and family. Wardrobes and house-furnishings, renovations of both are planned in these last days of winter in order that the first of the spring days may find us ready.

Shops are already prepared with the spring materials to serve all sorts of needs. Household demands become ever more apparent as the spring sunshine reveals shabbiness here and there; draperies or curtains must be replaced, a piece of furniture must be bought, a rug. Whatever the requirement, there is in the local shop something which at least warrants consideration.

Business houses thrive only on patronage. Growth comes from use. Support from the people of the community means better and better facilities in the local concerns.

If you give the merchants of the home town a chance to supply your wants, you will both be benefited.

Shore Lines

GOD'S TEMPLES

*Think ye that piles of brick and stone
With heavenly pointed spires—
Or altars smoking in the woods
With sacrificial fires,*

*Alone are God's abiding place?
Or that He e'er takes heed
Of outward show of piety
Or takes delight in creed?*

*No! Where'er the violet springs,
Or winds or blasts resound,
Or where the sparrow falls to earth
Does God abide—'tis holy ground!*

*Where'er the race devoutly stands,
Or raise their eyes in awe,
To some great power that rules above,
Is holy ground!—infinite law.*

*God's temples are the human hearts,
The altars burn within!
The tabernacles of the Lord
Are in the souls of men!*

H. A. MILLS.

Further meditation upon the Stillman reunion impells us to offer the suggestion that the ballad writers of the country get busy on a song entitled "You Remember to Forget!" The exclamation point is very essential—do not overlook it.

CONTENTMENT

*Snow am pilin in de do'ways,
Wind am whistlin' through de trees;
Winders shakin', rafters quakin'—
Now de ole man's gwine ter sneeze!*

*Coffee pot's a bilin' over,
Bacon sizzlin' on de hook,
Mouth's a waterin', buckwheats totterin'
On de platter—can she cook! !*

—HAPPY SAMBO.

Down Where We Were Raised They Shoot Men for Less Than This

If you saw a train-load of plug tobacco go by, would you call it a chew-chew train?

—NEW TRIER NEWS.

And This

I called her Lily, Violet, Rose,
And all the flowers of spring,
She said, "I cannot be like those;
You lilac everything."

"Pretty tough," said the boarder as he bit into the steak.

—NEW TRIER NEWS.

PERSONAL

Dear Twins, we are not hard up for jokes because we really have no use for them—as such. We do, however, collect antiques, and for that reason we cull your occasional gems for our treasure box.

By us it gives spring weather but no spring poetry onct, as the Katzenjammer kids, or the Pennsylvania Dutch, or someone would say. We have other poetry and we could write about lots things if it were merely a matter of grinding out so many words, but an early March issue of a column without spring poetry is like a movie without a clinch in the fade-out—it's simply unthinkable! Come on you spring poets or we'll break our rule and dash off something ourself.

THE SLAVE.