

# WINNETKA TALK

ISSUED SATURDAY OF EACH WEEK

by  
LLOYD HOLLISTER, INC.

564 Lincoln Ave., Winnetka, Ill.  
1222 Central Ave., Wilmette, Ill.

Chicago office: 6 N. Michigan Ave. Tel. State 6326

Telephone.....Winnetka 2000  
Telephone.....Wilmette 1920

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.

## 1901 - 1926

NEW Trier high school is 25 years old this month. Our community high school is now about as old as the 20th century. A quarter of a century is a notable stretch for an individual or an institution. That's why the Quarto-Centennial anniversary, to be observed on June 14 and 15, is a solemn event and one to be celebrated with unusual ceremony.

Perhaps the most apparent changes during this period are the increases in size of the student population and in the number of the school buildings; also we might here mention merely in passing the rapid and revolutionary changes in feminine styles. This brief mention brings up the eternal query—Why do the girls of yesteryear look so tame and those of today so wild?

The modification during the quarter century in the subject matter of the courses that is most significant is the turning away from the ancient languages to the industrial arts of manual training and domestic economy. It would also seem as if more value were placed on all branches of athletics than used to be. This is an evidence of growing respect for the body as against the former glorification of the mind and soul.

It is our certain expectation that the pageant of next Monday and Tuesday will be a grand and glorious success

## Graduates

CARTOONISTS take great pleasure in depicting graduates as problem solvers for the universe. Old and practiced executives in business and government are represented as welcoming with open arms college graduates and presenting to them for their solution the vexing problems of wages, profit sharing, crime, prohibition, graft.

No doubt this poking of fun at the graduates and indirectly at the schools amuses readers in general and especially those readers who have covered only a limited area of the educational field. We suppose that the cartoons give great joy to self-made men. Such cartoons doubtless help to support the biased opinion that education is "mostly bunk."

What sort of education would our wise cartoonists prescribe? On what subjects should be assigned our students for their graduation papers and speeches? Shall the college and high school administrators assign such themes as How to Boil Eggs, or Methods of Sales Promotion? Is there any serious objection to having our young men and women think about such prob-

lems as crime prevention? Should not our future citizens express their views on prohibition?

We know that these cartoons should not be taken too seriously, but at the same time we suggest that our newspaper men and women might spend some little time on criticizing constructively.

## North Shore Festival

THE great festival just held at Patten Gymnasium in Evanston was a north shore undertaking. We don't know whether any non-Evanston people were on the various managing boards or committees, but whether there were or not the fact still remains that the festival was a north shore affair.

Hundreds in the audience every evening came from communities above the north limits of Evanston. We know this to be true because we have met many of them on the road and in the big hall. Many of our neighbors—we live outside of Evanston—go to all the concerts every year. The festival singers and players and hearers are discussed at many Wilmette, Kenilworth, Winnetka and Glencoe dinners.

The success of the festival is a source of pride to the entire north shore. That the orchestra and chorus arouse spontaneous and enthusiastic applause truly gratifies every true music lover from Chicago to Waukegan. We all point with pride to the names of the famous soloists on the festival programs.

We are confident that the festival will grow in value and popularity and become increasingly an event of much more than local importance.

## Trim Them Down

FOR safety's sake, corner residents are urged to trim down whichever of their shrubs obstruct the view of motorists approaching the street intersection. This trimming down will not disfigure the shrubs, but on the contrary in many cases improve them. And it will without doubt prevent collisions at street intersections and consequent injury and loss of life.

No driver, man or woman, cares to come to a full stop at every crossing in order to make sure that no vehicles are approaching on the intersecting street. Moreover, most drivers, especially if young, will not stop to make this inspection but will take the chance of collision.

Most car owners will easily admit that there is no driving so dangerous as approaching streets, when a view of these streets is obstructed by high shrubs like lilacs or spireas. One can avoid a car coming directly towards one, but it takes great skill and good luck to avoid running into a car that is about to dash across one's path.

Therefore, if owners do not within a reasonable time trim down their shrubs at intersections, the proper village authority should enforce the ordinance by doing the work himself and charging the expense to the unwilling property holder.

WHEN you would do a generous deed don't do it in a half-hearted way. If you give a man a lift in your car, go the whole distance with him. Take him right up to his front door. As the Irish say, **If you give the loan of your breeches, don't cut off the buttons.**

## SHORE LINES

Congratulations to New Trier high school on its twenty-fifth birthday! Long may its banners wave and may it always keep the same spirit of progress which has brought it to its present high standing.

### REMEMBERING

*There is a little girl-child  
In a gray taffeta dress  
Who slips into my eyes  
When I remember you . . .*

*She crinkles her smooth taffeta  
Into lonely shadows  
As she recalls some thing  
You said . . . and then she weeps.*

*I shall be glad when she  
Has finished remembering . . .*

—JANE ARNT.

This is a case where we can't help pointing with pride to the fact that we are getting on. (Business of swelling out chest and grinning from ear to ear). Jane Arnt, you see, is a regular contributor to Riquarius' column in the Chicago Evening Post. We feel all puffed up. Thank you, Jane!

*I vainly "scanned" the Shore Lines,  
To "metre" would be fun—  
I'm trying to be clever,  
So please forgive the pun!*

*Two stanzas near the bottom—  
Pray, am I cruel, Sweet?  
I'd trip with you a measure,  
But oh, your awful "feet!"*

—MISS ANONYMOUS.

Have you noticed the other honor we received this past week? All the North Shore electric trains on the east line bear cards with this inscription; "Shore Line Route." That is because the cars pass by the main office of SHORE LINES. We're getting famous, b'gosh!

### TO J. R. P.

*"My Soul!" Just two words  
In a story, yet they brought back you . . .  
The sparkle of your eyes, the curves  
Of your lips . . . your pet expression, too.  
I had forgotten you these long months,  
Forgotten your dear, boyish ways . . .  
Forgotten that I loved you once  
Back in the yesterdays . . .  
My Soul!*

—WICKIE.

Don't forget to attend the New Trier pageant "Enlightenment" which is being given in the school auditorium next Monday and Tuesday, June 14 and 15. Its going to be well worth seeing, we opine.

### PAGE ST. PETER

*Coldest spring I ever saw!  
Hardly warm enough to thaw;  
Furnace fire we let go out—  
Start it up again, no doubt!*

*Robins shudder on the lawn—  
Wonder why they ever come  
To a land of frost and snow?  
Think they'd really like to know!*

*California has the clime,  
But it's hard to make a dime.  
Florida was lauded far,  
Yet it's no place for the poor.*

*Southern France is mighty fine  
If for novelty you pine.  
Warmer days are what I seek—  
Wait in vain from week to week!*

*Now I'd like to find a cult  
Which my brain would not insult,  
That would hypnotize me so  
No more pain I'd ever know—*

*No cold blasts I'd ever feel—  
Go without my noonday meal—  
To the Fates would bow my head—  
Great Jehosaphat! I'm dead!*

—NEPTUNE.

### Lost, Strayed or Stolen

Several contributors, among them Wolverine, Lydia, Windy Joe and others. Ample reward for information as to their whereabouts. (Adv.)

If summer comes is that any reason why we should expect warm weather?

THE SLAVE.