

CAMP FIRE BEADS HAVE GENUINE SIGNIFICANCE

Girl Wearing Most Beads Is One Who Has Accomplished Most in Camp Fire Work

BY GUARDIAN

To the uninitiated, the beads of the Camp Fire girl mean only a decorative part of the Indian costume she wears. To the girl herself and to those who know Camp Fire life, these beads have a far deeper meaning. The girl wearing the most beads has done much more than to add to her interesting appearance.

Every large bead, every small bead, every bead of the seven colors records a distinct and separate accomplishment. They are called "honor beads." Is it any wonder that they are worn with a pride much beyond the pride of personal adornment?

The seven colors of beads represent the seven "crafts" or branches of training given in Camp Fire. The predominating color in a bead decoration, therefore, shows the craft in which the wearer of the beads is most proficient. The absence or scarcity of any of the seven colors shows to the girl her special failing and is an incentive to correct it.

What are the seven crafts of Camp Fire? What accomplishments are represented by the seven crafts? How do they make girls into better women and mould high character?

The editor of "WINNETKA TALK," with all his desire to help, could not give the space in one issue to answer these questions. Earnest parents of growing girls will find, in succeeding weeks, such convincing proof and complete answers that it is hoped no Winnetka girl may miss the benefits of Camp Fire. For the present, let us be content with a general statement as follows:

1. The seven crafts cultivated by Camp Fire are—Home Craft, Health Craft, Camp Craft, Hand Craft, Nature Craft, Business Craft, and Citizenship.

Encourage Leadership

2. Camp Fire encourages, in the adolescent girl, helpfulness, tolerance, skill, high ideals, leadership, courtesy. Its watchword is "work, health and love."

3. Camp Fire helps to overcome selfishness, timidity, boisterousness, impoliteness, laziness, and disobedience.

Those who have attended the Food sales of Winnetka Camp Fire girls and have seen the wonderful exhibits of fine food prepared by the girls will have evidence of results in at least one of the seven crafts of Camp Fire.

PUBLIC FORUM

Editor,
WINNETKA TALK:

Is there a movement on to have the Government erect a postoffice on the ground just south of the new Village hall, and, if not, do not you think that such a crusade should be started?

In my various trips through the Middle West, I have been in scores of towns of much less importance than Winnetka, where a building costing from \$40,000 to \$50,000 has been erected to house the postal service of the town.

In order to complete our Mall such a building is necessary and I feel sure that if the whole village got behind a proposition of this sort that it could be put over and the beauty of our Main Street permanently assured.

Yours truly,
L. J. Swabacker.

NEWEST BOOKS AND BOOK REVIEWS

DID YOU KNOW—

That "The Book of the Month" selected for November is *Romantic Comedians*?

That the word "Pepys," part of the title, "*Pepys Diary*" is pronounced "Peps?"

That Sinclair Lewis' next novel, which will be published in the spring and is about an evangelist, will be called "*Elmer Gantry*?"

That the Dial award of \$2,000 for 1925 was received by William Carlos Williams?

That "*The Great Gatsby*" has been translated into the French?

That William Dana Orcutt supervised the making of the book "*Israfel: The Life and Times of Edgar Allen Poe*" which took the author seven years to write?

Children's Favorites

In New Editions

Peter Pan and Wendy. By James M. Barrie. The Peter Pan story for "littlest people," retold by May Byren. Illus. Scribner, \$1.

The Blue Fairy Books. Edited by Andrew Lang. A new gift edition of one of the most popular of fairy tale books. Illus. Macrae Smith, \$2.50.

The Princess and Curdie; the Princess and the Goblin. By George MacDonald. Two famous favorites appear in new editions illustrated by Elizabeth MacKinstry. Doubleday, \$2 ea.

Tales of Laughter. By Kate Douglas Wiggin and Nora Archibald Smith. A favorite collection of tales for children makes its holiday bow in a colorful new dress. Illus. by Elizabeth MacKinstry. Doubleday, \$2.

Meddlesome Matty. By Jane and Ann Taylor. A new and most attractive edition of amusing, moralistic verse written over a hundred years ago for youthful transgressors. Illustrated by Wyndham Payne. Viking Pr., \$1.75

DARWIN

Gamaliel Bradford

The life story of the gentle, tolerant, and lovable man who "made hell a laughing-stock and heaven a dream," who shifted the attitude of science and overturned the whole world of thought. \$3.50.



Houghton Mifflin Co.

An immediate hit! MISSISSIPPI STEAMBOATIN'

By Herbert and Edward Quick

Here is the story of a great smashing, splendid epoch in the building of America. Destined to become a classic.

Fully Illustrated, \$3.00

Henry Holt & Co. N. Y.

Reviews of New Books

"WINNIE-THE-POOH"—A. A. Milne.

If you have a child around to serve as a possible excuse for reading "Winnie-the-Pooh" aloud, do so, if not do so anyway. It is one of those delightful children's books which like all children's classics are as interesting to grownups. Mr. A. A. Milne who was spending his time, we have heard, writing children's text books and suddenly came upon a gold mine and incidentally gave one to children in "When We Were Very Young," has had the good fortune to follow it up with another as irresistible.

Instead of verse this book is in prose but Milne's prose is as delectable prose as his verse is verse.

Winnie-the-Pooh is a teddy bear. Perhaps the one who was thinking of reducing in "When We Were Very Young." Anyway he has not done so according to Mr. Shepherd's delightful pictures, and is moreover on his own admission "a bear of very little braid." But this does not keep the book of stories about him from being perfect stories for children.

"TAR, A MIDWEST CHILDHOOD"—Sherwood Anderson.

"Tar, a Midwest Childhood" is another autobiographical novel of Sherwood Anderson. Sherwood Anderson is one of those literary artists most bent upon unbosoming himself, giving the very essence of his subjective experience to the world. In "Tar," he has told the story of his childhood in a simple straightforward way which is very charming.

He creates a child's world from a child's viewpoint. As you read, your own stature shrinks to that of a three year old and you are looking up, not out, at the phenomenon of the world. An engine attached to a train is a "great terrifying thing," adults are tall, strange people who do inexplicable things from unknown motives, everything and everybody is a mysterious and potentially hostile force.

"MORE MILES"—Harry Kemp.

Harry Kemp, author of "Tramping on Life," has written what might be termed a sequel since it is a further story of his life. It is a story of the years after he went to New York and in point of mileage covered, "settled down." His tramps were now from the rooms of "The Diminutive Club," select club of Radicals, over a famous saloon which faced Washington Arch, to the apartments of his Bohemian and Radical friends and back to his room somewhere in Bohemia. Those were the real days of "The Village" when you got it straight undiluted by tourists and sweet little home girls from Kansas. These people lived as Bohemians not because it was the thing to do.

So in its genuineness "More Miles" is refreshing, it seems to record an era which has passed away. The genuineness of the tale extends to the author, too; he is able to tell the truth about himself as few men can. He doesn't rationalize in writing as he confesses he often did in life. He tells us how things said from jealousy, perhaps, he pretended to himself and others at the time, were from conviction. Many of his remarks sound like

Just Paragraphs

Boni & Liveright, publishers of "Revelry," are getting good publicity for the book from the fact that a demand is being made that the book be withdrawn from circulation because it dares to throw a shadow on the lily white administration of Harding. The demand is bringing forth, of course, vehement partisans in its defence and is altogether excellent publicity.

Ann Douglas Sedgwick will publish next spring, the first novel that she has written since "The Little French Girl," which will be called "The Old Countess."

Margaret Kennedy, author of "The Constant Nymph," seems rather undecided as to the name of her next book. The third and latest report is that it will be entitled "Red Sky at Morning."

The sum of \$2,000 which The Dial awards annually to the one who has rendered a service to literature and yet has not completed his work, has been given to William Carlos Williams, a practicing physician in Rutherford, New Jersey.

Irvin Cobb commented favorably on his daughter's first novel, when he visited her in her villa in Italy. "Filling Seeds" is the title of the book and the author is Mrs. Frank Chapman.

Hervey Allen's "Israfel, the Life and Times of Edgar Allan Poe" is being greeted as perhaps the final word on this much discussed and yet elusive poet. Herbert Gorman in the N. Y. Times calls it "a profound and impressive addition to national biography."

A New Book Club

Another book club has come into existence—the Literary Guild of America. A year's subscription (\$18) entitles the subscriber to receive twelve books during the year, fiction and non-fiction, which will be selected by a committee of which Carl Van Doren is chairman. Manuscripts of books will be submitted by authors and publishers and the use of the material will be paid for outright rather than on a royalty basis. The book will be issued prior to the regular trade edition which is another difference between this plan and that of the Book of the Month club.

CHESS CLUB MEETS

The next meeting of the North Shore Chess club, which recently held matches resulting in a score of 7½ for Rich's team and 4½ for Eason's team, will be held at the home of C. G. Fisher, in Evanston, at 8 o'clock, Friday, January 7. The following meeting will be held on January 14 at the residence of R. L. Beach, Wilmette. At these meetings, consultation practice will be held to prepare for inter-club matches.

ourselves at our worst moments of self analysis.

Harry Kemp is a poet. But we see him rather as an attractive, foolish, proud and vain young vagabond who can tell an interesting yarn. His soul of a poet he keeps to himself.

—ESTHER GOULD