

# 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 or Wilmette 1920

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It is surprising how many there are in our north shore towns whose pictures are worthy of being exhibited. An uninformed

## North Shore Artists

person would think that there were only a few, but he would scarcely believe that there could be enough of these paintings

to make up an entire showing. The surest way to convince him of his error would be to have him see the exhibit at Community House in Winnetka, collected and sponsored by the North Shore Art League. The exhibit closed Thursday, May 5.

Among the paintings are many depicting local scenes, reminding the spectator that the neighboring country is as capable of artistic treatment as foreign country sides and old world subjects. The beauty of the Skokie has been put on canvas by our artistic neighbors. Artists have also made pictures of views along the Desplaines. North shore children and grown-ups look out at us from these various exhibitions of north shore paintings.

A Wilmette young woman has been chosen to say farewell for her class to its alma mater. In more conventional language

## To Say Farewell

a young woman of the class of '27 has been named valedictorian of her class in the University of Illinois. The youthful citizen thus named

and thus honored is Jean Drayer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Drayer, residents of Wilmette. Mr. Drayer has been and still is a village trustee.

The awarding of such an honor as this to any one of our boys and girls is something of which the residents of our north shore villages may justly be proud. The University of Illinois is an immense school, comprising over 10,000 students. Therefore the selecting of Miss Drayer as valedictorian has a correspondingly great significance.

Our young friend, Milton J. Timberlake on May 3 romped past the 85th milestone in life's free-for-all. A veteran of the Civil War, wounded in action,

## Eighty Five Years Young

he might easily have retired from active life at any time within the last thirty years, but he

didn't. He preferred to keep his muscles and mind supple by actively working. Napping beside the radiator or minding the baby didn't appeal to this eighty-five year youngster.

And what does he do? He walks around town getting subscriptions for the Hollister papers. Persuading people to subscribe for

periodicals is for many individuals the hardest kind of work. Some would rather saw wood, scrub floors, or dig ditches than solicit subscriptions. But M. J. likes it and consequently succeeds.

Out in Oak Park where our friend has been keeping the sidewalks warm, our juvenile friend met a decrepit old gentleman. Says he—Milton—to him—the old man, "Subscribe for our paper?" "I'm too old." "How old?" inquires M. J. "Seventy-three." "You're only a kid. I'm eighty-four." Tableau.

If we know anything, we know that Master Timberlake will live to be one hundred.

A tide of opposition to recitations and lectures is rising in all sections of the country. This opposition, direct and uncompromising,

## Recitations and Lectures

comes mostly from student publications. We quote a few excerpts: "Next to the American habit of believing almost

everything heard or read, the most vicious American habit is the lecture habit." "The lecture system is probably the worst pedagogical method ever devised for imparting knowledge. Under the recitation system the professor's ingenuity is largely exerted in finding out whether or not the student has learned his lesson." "The lecture is purely an ornament, a recreation (the good lecture, that is); at its worst it is a mass of pre-digested knowledge."

As a substitute for the lecture and the recitation we suggest the discussion. Full and free discussion. The principal themes for discussions will be found in the daily assignments in the text books. The class hour is to be used for discussion of these themes and other themes that may arise. The teacher's function will be that of any other member of the class, except that he will call on those who are to lead the discussion from the front of the room.

This method has been found very interesting and very profitable for everybody concerned, including the teacher.

Not so many days ago a delivery truck pushed right through the Central Avenue gates on the west approach to the North

## Outrageous!

Western tracks in Wilmette and ran smack into a harmless locomotive.

The gates were broken, the truck was badly damaged, but we do not know as yet just exactly how great injury was done to the locomotive.

Things have come to a sorry pass when delivery boys get so thoughtless as to deliberately buck locomotives. In this instance the engine was doing no harm to anybody. It was standing on the crossing, taking a well earned rest after its long pull from Chicago, when this great big Ford truck maliciously bumped it.

What's the use of having crossing guards and gates if delivery boys are to be permitted to make these assaults with deadly weapons? What recourse have railroads against such brutal attacks? To dent a locomotive seems to us a shameless act. A terrier can bite an elephant, but what can the elephant do and still retain his self-respect?

# SHORE LINES

## MUTTERINGS ABOUT MAY

MAY HAS COME, THE MONTH OF FLOWERS AND MOVING VANS;

THE TREES HAVE SUDDENLY PUT OUT FRESH GREEN LEAVES,

AND THE VACANT LOTS ARE DOTTED HERE AND THERE WITH LAST YEAR'S TIN CANS.

A LITTLE TOUCH OF WINTER IS STILL IN THE AIR,

ESPECIALLY WHEN A BREEZE BLOWS FROM OFF THE WELL KNOWN LAKE.

BOYS ARE PLAYING BASEBALL AND MARBLES,

AND GIRLS ARE MAKING THE AIR NOISY WITH THEIR ROLLER SKATING.

THE CONCRETE HIGHWAY IS JAMMED ON SUNDAY AFTERNOONS AND EVENINGS

WITH MILLIONS OF AUTOS. THE NUMBER OF AUTO ACCIDENTS INCREASES DAILY.

THE WOODS ARE FULL, SO WE'VE BEEN TOLD, OF SPRING BEAUTIES AND HEPATICAS;

AND THE COLLEGE BOYS AND GIRLS ARE FULL OF SPRING FEVER.

TOMORROW IT MAY RAIN, BUT WE DON'T THINK IT REALLY WILL;

IT LOOKS—ON MAY 3—AS IF THE MONTH WOULD BE QUITE PLEASANT.

—HENRY FORD, JR.

It would be to the advantage of all concerned if the lines limiting north shore communities might be less distinctly drawn. If there were more inter-community spirit and just as much intra-community spirit all the villages concerned would be benefited. For instance if Winnetka would forget the nice things that have been said about her in the public prints she'd have more time to appreciate the virtues of her sister towns.

## Hot Cross Puns

Our Punning department labored diligently this week to revive this rather ancient bit:

Question: Why are folks often surly before breakfast?

Answer: S-early.

Another that was regarded as particularly atrocious, and therefore worthy of comment:

"An ill-bred person often possesses an undue amount of crust." (Which provoked many a wry face).

## Uplift

Since the public prints convey the startling information that New York social leaders are contemplating elevation of domestic toil to the professional strata by establishing a college course to dignify the art of servantry, one is intrigued to learn what degree will supplant the well advertised "K. M."

One also wonders whether servants' honoraria will be reduced to approach the level of that of other professional folk.

"Our Kenilworth Boy Scouts represent the finest type of American youth," comments a local enthusiast.

That certainly speaks well for the town. But, oh, my dears, it speaks volumes for Town (ley) (Bob, the Scoutmaster).

It is hoped the North Shore Theatre Guild Players, in their appearances in the suburbs, will encounter no detours en route.

Philup Space, whose lofty duty it is to provide much of the material for the columns immediately adjacent, is gloating over the fact that SHORE LINES fell an inch short of the prescribed space this week. Thanks for the information, Doctor, that just fills it.

—MIQUE.