

# 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

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.

Recently a North Western limited struck the car which Mr. Odhner of Hubbard Woods was driving, and the occupant was killed. A day or two previous a North Shore limited on the Skokie branch struck the truck in which Mr. Price of Rogers Park was riding, and the occupant was not even scratched. In both instances the car was struck by a fast train and demolished. Why was one man killed and the other uninjured?

We may say that it was by a mere chance that Mr. Price escaped. But all that such an answer means is that the two sets of conditions were different. But does such an answer really answer? It simply emphasizes one's conviction that the conditions must have been different to produce such different results. Would it not be better to admit ignorance and let it go at that?

What ever the solution to the puzzle mentioned above, it is truer now than ever that drivers should take no chances, especially when crossing railroad tracks. **BE SURE YOU CAN CROSS SAFELY!**

The difference between a macadam street that is full of holes, ranging from irritating depressions to maddening chuck-holes, and the same street with all the holes filled with gravel, bound with tarvia, is all the difference between sorrow and joy. A boulevard which has been converted by wear and frost into an exasperating series of bumps can by resurfacing be put into almost good-as-new condition.

There are still streets that are in great need of this reconditioning. Riding on them gives one all the experiences attending navigation in a choppy sea, except that instead of the seasickness one gets bruises in sensitive spots. Old brick streets give these disagreeable sensations. And yet we understand that even bumpy brick pavements can be improved by an application of gravel and tarvia. Even Center street in Winnetka could be temporarily improved by such a treatment.

Of all teachers experience is the best. At the same time it must be admitted that a teacher who could teach wisdom to us before we needed it would outstrip experience who imparts wisdom after we need it.

Thomas Arkle Clark, dean of men at the University of Illinois and familiarly known as "Tommy Arkle," says that if he had his college life to live over again he would:

1. Develop concentration — work harder but not so long.
2. Learn to work while others are around.
3. Put more stress on learning how to get

information than upon the information itself.

4. Find more difficult tasks to do.
5. Learn to speak in public.
6. Learn to play some athletic game.
7. Learn to do one line of work particularly well.
8. Get better acquainted with his instructors.
9. Take fewer courses which are strictly practical.
10. Have an avocation which would bring him into close touch with men.

That outdoor recreational activities of a public nature are increasing yearly is evidenced by the following figures taken from the 1926 Year Book of the Playground and Recreation Association of America.

In 1926, 758 cities spent for public recreation \$19,202,123.

The teams of young men and boys which played league games in baseball, playground ball, football, soccer, basketball, quoits, volleyball, bowling and miscellaneous games numbered 48,000. In 1925 there were 37,000 teams, in 1924 only 33,000.

The leagues that took part in these games totaled 7,216, the players who were in these leagues 632,350, and the spectators who saw the games, 22,000,000.

The total of 790 cities reported organized recreation. There were only 748 of these cities in 1925.

Separate recreation areas to the total of 10,123 are reported for 1926, a gain of 1515 over 1925.

Tennis courts in 1926 numbered 6,254, a gain over the year before of one court a day.

New playgrounds to the number of 558 baseball fields were laid out in outlying city districts to make up for the decrease in vacant city lots.

The gain in trained leadership, an important feature of playground management, has been particularly striking in recent years. In 1921 the cities that had all-year leadership numbered 191. In 1926 the number had risen to 343. Including summer workers, the persons employed on playgrounds in 1926 numbered 17,090 in 758 cities. In 1926 there were 5,073 employed workers enrolled in training classes. In 1921 there were only 1,580.

Mrs. Currutti of Hubbard Woods broke a law, a Federal law at that. For doing so she paid \$100 and is now without a place of business, it having been closed up for a year by Uncle Sam's agents. For the benefit of those who have never read the law in its exact original, allow us to quote the main section in its entirety. Here it is:

"XVIII. Section 1. After one year from the ratification of this article the manufacture, sale or transportation of intoxicating liquors within, the importation thereof into, or the exportation thereof from the United States and all territory subject to the jurisdiction thereof for beverage purpose is hereby prohibited."

The Winnetka police department is to be highly commended for its diligence in collecting evidence in this Hubbard Woods case and in pushing it to its legitimate conclusion. The Volstead Act is a law and as such it should be rigorously enforced.

## SHORE LINES

### HAPPINESS IS OURS

CALAMITY WEIGHS LIGHTLY ENOUGH UPON THE SHOULDERS OF THE EDITORIAL GENERALISSIMO. WITNESS: THE LADY AT THE SECOND DESK, NORTHWEST, IN THE HOSPITAL MINUS ONE APPENDIX; WICKIE, INCARCERATED IN 'TOTHER END OF TOWN DEPRIVED OF HER TONSILS; SOC. ED. SUFFERING FROM A CODE IN DE HED; EDITORIAL CANINE DOING HIS BEST ON THREE FEET; WINDSTORM STOPS THE LINOS. d?!X\* AND A COUPLE OF d?!X\*.

\*\*\*\*\*

### Eloquent Thought

All week we've been conjuring unsavory expletives to hurl in the general direction of Philip Space who perpetrated that facetious Flivver-Lo-comotive editorial last week.

\*\*\*\*\*

### HARD TO BELIEVE

Have you heard the story of old dog Tray, Who was built in such an abominable way That, despite his whines and his crys and howls, They clipped him and scraped and shaped him for hours. They roached up his mane and lopped off his ears In defiance of custom and even his peers; And after they'd bereft him a section of tail, And corkscrewed the rest to the tune of a wail, Still his legs were too long and his nose too short So they up and turned that darned dog out.

—HUB.

\*\*\*\*\*

Babe Ruth's cinematic advertisement for a certain well-known brand of eating tobacco, now performing at a prominent Loop movie palace, confirms our conviction that Babe is fine when he's playing ball.

\*\*\*\*\*

"Women," comments one who loves 'em, "have much in common with an old shoe. Comfortable? No, not that. It's the tongue that wears out last."

\*\*\*\*\*

This thing I've learned: I shall not ever find Great gifts, for only dreams are kind Lifting the load, and I shall ever pay Pain for a smile—nor have that joy one day.

You say to smile? I learned that long ago There is no pain, but thinking makes it so. Life's little joys I grasp, only to see The greater scheme I've missed, eluding me.

Gray empty days march on throughout the years Too drab to even bring a pain that sears. Futile through all this life, there lies the pain We only count as pawns . . . for Nature's gain.

### L'ENVOI

Great God of men, our invocations rise Seeking to find some answer from the skies.

—B. L. B.

\*\*\*\*\*

### There Oughta Be a Law

The scope of the celebrated Freedom of Speech as enjoyed in this fair land apparently includes the oratory common to public hearings on contemplated village improvements. All the suggestions offered at the average gathering of this character would, if placed end to end, reach from here to there and get one just about as far.

Said sessions serve well to put a fine edge on the sense of humor said to be peculiar to all Americans. We are often funniest when trying to be very serious.

—MIQUE.