

# WINNETKA TALK

ISSUED SATURDAY OF EACH WEEK

by

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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.

Of the various community institutions none is more essential to the moral and mental well being of those whom it serves

## The Community Library

all these institutions contribute their quotas to the sum total of community welfare; but a community with only the few volumes used in its schools and the few owned by the average household would indeed be a destitute group of people.

To the community library should therefore come a very liberal fraction of the tax receipts. Full provisions should be made for the monthly purchase of the best of the classics and of the current books. There should always be on the tables the standard periodicals. Generous allowance should be made for maintenance expenses. The building itself must be adequate to the reading needs and desires of the community. In this matter most communities are remiss, because the population has grown so rapidly that the old building soon becomes entirely inadequate.

We therefore urge that every north shore community familiarize itself with the services and problems of its library and recognize the fact that suitable libraries can be built and maintained only by suitable expenditures.

Vote for a man of experience, Judge Charles Thomson, next Monday, June 6.

## Vote for Judge Thomson

of their opponents, men of no judicial experience, will be an invitation to the machine bosses to come in and help run the circuit court. The surest way of defeating the bosses on June 6 is to cast your votes only for Judges Thomson, Torrison and Johnston. Another way is to mark your ballot for these three and then for all the coalition candidates except Kerner, Feinberg and Klarkowski.

Readers who have boys between the ages of 17 and 24 years, inclusive, ought to give thought to the benefits their boy may enjoy by becoming a student in a Citizen's Military Training Camp.

## Military Training Camps

For one thing, your problem of what to do with him during summer vacation will be

solved. You will put him in responsible hands that will look after his moral, physical, social and religious welfare. You will keep him out of idleness that may direct him into mischief. You will get him back healthier, stronger and more willing to do his parents' bidding respectfully and gladly. You will get him back with more self-reliance and more ability to take care of himself in any emergency.

Private summer camps are undoubtedly splendid influences for boys, but six years of proved superiority merits your consideration of the C. M. T. C. for your boy. The government camp provides him with transportation, all clothing and necessities, including plenty of health-building foods—without any charge at all. These camps are conducted from July 28 to August 28.

—Contributed.

It is not usual to find anything tragic in an advertisement. But sometimes in an every-day ad there will be a word or phrase that will imply even to the casual reader a whole volume of tragedy. Such was the little note which we saw recently in a garage ad. It ran as follows: "Better deliveries can be made because of the Flood Area cancellations."

## In an Ad

"Flood Area cancellations!" The words flash before our eyes thousands of men, women and children marooned on rooftops or clustered on little islands or crowded in relief camps, robbed of homes and property by the merciless flood waters. Threatened by disease and death. Only a few weeks ago they were happy and well, planning to enjoy the spring and summer in the new cars which they had ordered. But their terrible losses forced them to cancel their orders. Small need for cars when they had not even homes.

Accidents will happen. Some drivers will be either foolish or reckless to the end of their days. Some will always care little

## Decrease the Number

about others so long as they themselves can get by. Accidents cannot be eliminated altogether, but their number can be decreased. Obstacles to safe driving can be made fewer. Though human nature will remain much the same, still those natural conditions that are contributory causes of accidents can be done away with.

Perhaps the most fertile cause of automobile accidents is obstructed vision at street intersections. If view at such points were as uninterrupted as on country highways the list of such accidents would be much shorter. But as it is, corners in sections where there is considerable traffic must be passed with extreme caution.

There is a simple and effective partial remedy. Corner shrubs may be trimmed down so as not to interfere with clear vision of approaching cars. This trimming will, instead of spoiling the appearance of property really improve it. And when one realizes of what great benefit this trimming will be to drivers, we do not see how property owners can avoid taking the suggestion.

# SHORE LINES

## WHO'S TO BE REFORMED?

The golf caddie is coming into his own. After running the gamut—scorn, anger, tears and repentance—the boys who swing on the elusive pill have gotten nowhere, and now the clubs are taking a hand in the situation and, having the interests of golf at heart, are seeking to reform the golfers as well as the caddies.

The latest ruling at one of the clubs concerns the caddie system and on a neatly typed page which has been pasted on the bulletin board we read this:

"A caddie is only a boy. Have patience with him, call him by name and correct his faults by kindly suggestion, not by scolding."

Fine. The caddies will rejoice. There'll be great joy when the news spreads. In the caddie house they'll be laughing merrily and we may expect to hear one freckle-rouged kid chirp to another: "Now I'll see how that Big Hick who doesn't know a fairway from the rough conducts himself."

And once out on the course the Big Hick will slice one into the rough and the caddie will have a hard time finding the ball. Imagine him saying to his caddie: "Archibald, be diligent in searching for my ball and I shall assist you."

No, nothing like that. The "Big Hick" will be himself again. While he may not desire to offend the finer sensibilities of his caddie, he'll have his say and of course any golfer knows the natural and customary phrasing.

We think it a nice thing to reform these golfers. They need uplifting as much as the caddies. But it can't be done. It's not human and every player knows it. And the caddies know it too. The caddies wouldn't enjoy the game if a player handed them a "gumdrop" every time they failed to find the lost ball.

Golf's golf and golfers are golfers. They'll continue to be just that now and forevermore. As for the caddies, they'll be laughing merrily in the caddie house and they'll have their little comeback on the "Big Hick" and enjoy it even if he can't tune in.

Reform movements are interesting, but do they reform?

—THE OLD PLUG.

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## Rough Voyage

Philip Space and his Missus motored over to Holland (Mich.) over the week-end holiday and returned with the information that he got in "dutch" with the Holland traffic police.

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## Pity the Poor Tankers

Mique:

While Wilmette waits upon official action to make its dear old Main street passable, the Evanston Tank Corps plans to utilize the thoroughfare for some of its intricate maneuvers.

—HENRY FORD II.

It is certain that "Lindy" would insist upon using his plane, rather than the streets, in traveling over or through Wilmette.

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The editorial canine took matters into his own paws this week by applying in person at the Wilmette hall for his new 1927 license tag. His next move was a trip to John Millen's spacious hardware emporium where he selected the very latest in canine cravats.

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## Clever, What!

Having been compelled to negotiate for some time on three underpinnings by virtue of his near-tragic encounter with a motor car, "Gin," the type-eating terrier—now quite restored to his customary vigor—has discovered certain definite advantages in "idling" one of his hind paws when extensive hiking suggests such a procedure. Truly, "It's an ill wind that blows no one good."

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## Back to Normalcy

Wickie, still convalescing from her tonsillectomic experience, lent the editorial chambers her sweet presence one day last week, her bright personality most graciously dispelling the darkening shadows of a dreary May day. Oh—what so drear as the 1927 variety of a day in May!

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And the PAT-rician beauty promises to return to the second desk northwest within a week.

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As for us, a plentiful portion of sunshine for the month of brides and sweet girl graduates, though we're neither.

—MIQUE.