

WINNETKA TALK

ISSUED SATURDAY OF EACH WEEK

by

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Independence Day will be observed in the various north shore communities with events that are in strange contrast to the pointless, though noisy, celebrations of a few decades ago with their heavy toll of the maimed and dead. The almost complete absence of the explosive type of entertainment has proved a veritable blessing. The automobile will take many away to the northlands, but thousands of residents will remain at home to celebrate with their neighbors. Sports' events have become an important feature of Fourth of July, and it is well so. This character of program has its appeal for people of all ages—for those who participate in the events, as well as those who are classified as onlookers. Whether its in the northlands, on the golf course, at the beach, or on the Village Green—Fourth of July this year will be a happy and sane observance.

Fourth of July

If anybody thinks that all schoolmen have an easy time during July and August, let him cast a glance at a north shore school superintendent's schedule for these two months. If he is as busy during the school year as in the vacation season, and we understand that he is, he must do most of his sleeping while riding around in auto or train.

A Busy Vacation

Up to the first of August his program of public speeches and lectures includes what looks to be about fifty appearances and takes him to Colorado, Oregon, California, and back to Illinois. In August he may be found at Locarno, Switzerland, telling the world all about his town's "individual" system of education.

It may be that this man is an exceptional schoolman.

There are more than a dozen ways of co-operating. One may co-operate mechanically, much as the parts of a machine work together. Laborers often co-operate in this rather crude way, not interested in what the other fellow is doing and caring less to find out. Singers sometimes co-operate in this strange way producing a result that is not admirable.

"Cheerfully Co-Operate"

There is a sort of co-operating that might be called compulsory co-operating. It is found most often in large cities where the aldermen and citizens never meet. The citizens co-operate only because they have to. We'd hardly call this co-operation.

Among the other ten there is a sort of co-operating that is the real article. Cheerfully co-operating is the only kind of working together that deserves the name. The results are almost miraculous. Let people co-operate cheerfully and not only is the

quality of the product immensely improved but the feeling of all the co-operators for one another is immensely improved.

It is expected of all north shore citizens that they will cheerfully co-operate with those whom they have chosen to govern them.

Every town of any considerable size on the north shore holds a town day once a year. Wilmette Day, Winnetka Day, Glencoe Day, are the various names of these yearly events. These days usually are celebrated in midsummer when business is somewhat lighter than in the fall and winter, often in August.

Town Days

Town days are designed for neighborliness. In pursuance of this aim a program is arranged including numerous pleasant events—parade, dance, refreshment, music, games, races, etc.

The town day is a great mixer. Those who never met before will surely meet on this occasion. Those who have hitherto had few friends and acquaintances will gain them if they enter heartily into the spirit of the civic picnic. Of course if they stand on the side lines and take no part in the festivities they will leave the grounds as lonely as they came. But the opportunities of getting acquainted are remarkably numerous.

According to forecasts the 1927 town days will be the liveliest ever.

It seems to some people that there is no need for neighborhood improvement associations. It seems to them unnecessary to multiply organizations.

Improvement Associations

The village government is competent to take care of all the village problems including those that might be called neighborhood problems.

But we do not agree with these people. Nuisances not big enough to attract the attention of the village authorities, and yet genuine nuisances, may be noticed and taken care of either directly or indirectly by a neighborhood society. Such an organization can also report needed reforms to the larger village group of officials and secure prompt action.

If a village administration knows that there is a neighborhood group on the alert to discover and if possible help to correct certain evils, this administration will feel that its efforts are being supplemented and its own morale will be improved.

"Children....under 16 years of age.... must not drive cars.... unless accompanied by parents or licensed chauffeur."

Children as Chauffeurs

That's the law. It ought to be observed strictly by every father and mother. Not to observe it strictly is to endanger the lives of pedestrians, occupants of other cars, and occupants of the car driven by the child.

The reason for this law is obvious, but many parents violate it either in letter or in spirit. It seems to us that no child, even with parents or licensed chauffeur, should be allowed to drive a car. A car is one of the deadliest weapons ever invented. In the hands of an impulsive person or one of immature judgment any car can do as much damage as a shotgun.

SHORE LINES

LINDY BOY

Dear Lindy Boy—with face so fair
Who tempts the demons of the air
Your deep blue eyes concealed all thought
Of wonders, that your hands since wrought.

Yes, Lindy Boy, that noble start
Has won the world. Yes, every heart
In rythm now they beat with joy
Sheer love and pride of you, dear Boy.

At Le Bourget you brought about
Some tempest—oh you! Flying Scout!
Uncanny vision had forecast
What all the world now reads aghast.

God's peace-angel went forth in you
Guiding "The Spirit of St. Louis" through
Those lonely hours, to bring the light
Of love, peace and good will that night.

Some ponder. (As they read with pride)
'Do Fairies hover round beside
This Darling Boy? All watching o'er?'
Strange dreams come true, (In fairy lore).
—Uncle Frank

It's Splendid Exercise

Dear Mique: I've been reading that stuff The Old Plug has been shooting to you. He's getting too regular, so I'm cutting in to jolt him out of the col for a week. The way he writes I wonder if he's like a couple of the golfers at our club. When they shoot a good score, gosh how swell they write. Not at all hard to read the figures. But—a bum card with lots of pluses and then what? Well the Spencerian racket never was in the curriculum. You couldn't decipher the score even if you read Chinese. The next step is reforming the writers. What say?
—The Fungo Hitter.

Sure, Fungo. The Old Plug is taking a vacation in the woods—Hubbard Woods.

In Sepia, Too

Gin, the type-eating terrier, was put on plain biscuit diet this week when the news came out that he had scooped Shore Lines by getting his portrait in the kodak display window of a local drug store. Watch out, Mr. Rennekar, he'll be over ere long for a double ice cream cone. Does he love 'em? And How!

THE GOLF "POET" SAYS—

I nominate for our Hall of Fame
One gent who shoots a rotten game;
To him a hundred's simply grand
But he smoothes his footprints in the sand.

In our Hall of Fame I'll find a place
Where all may gaze upon the face
Of the lad who, though no golfing crack,
Always puts his divots back.

Though he shot a man and robbed a bank
It all was done as a childish prank.
And his character I shall not rap
For he always posts his handicap.

—T. H. P.

Aeronautics

Discussing for a bit the current vogue in non-stop aeronautics—we confidently anticipate the next undertaking of that character to be a jump from Frisco to Tokio—a mere 10,000 miles. . . . Everybody seems to be getting the Lindy habit. The boy started something and he still bats at the top of the list insofar as we are concerned. . . . Talk of establishing regular commercial and passenger routes between Chicago and New York, with Cleveland as a possible stopover point—a ten hour jaunt—leads the gentleman at a nearby desk to meditate upon an evening in Gotham this summer with eggs and toast at home at 8 the next morning. . . . We note that Byrd prefers fried chicken for his flying diet.

Fill the Filosofer has selected northern Michigan for his summer vacation period, while the Old Time News Shark took his Flying Ford down to Adams county, hardby Quincy. Mebbe we'd better compromise and remain in and about the metropolis.

—MIQUE