

FIRE IN HOME

Sparks from an over-heated flue at the residence of Mansfield D. Jones, 878 Tower road, resulted in damage, not exceeding \$10, last Saturday evening. The blaze was extinguished by the fire department.

Maj. R. C. Palmer of Indianapolis arrived yesterday to spend Christmas with his sister, Mrs. George W. Creer of 108 Cherry street.

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SANTA'S COMING—
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WILL the house be warm when St. Nicholas calls or will the Christmas tree room be properly heated for the kiddies when they come down to pay their nightgown respects to what the Christmastide has brought them. Let us suggest that you make the whole family a Christmas present of perfect plumbing.

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S. J. STEFFENS
723 OAK ST. WINNETKA, ILL.

Just Paragraphs

Boni & Liveright has just published, in time for the holidays, the autobiography of Isadora Duncan, completed just shortly before her spectacular death. It is said by its publishers to be a most amazing and well written document.

Dr. Emil Ludwig, author of "Bismarck," probably the most important biography of the fall season, will arrive in New York in January to start a lecture tour of the United States. His principal subject will be "Bismarck and the German Republic."

Sherwood Anderson is trying to solve the problem of earning a living by other means than his writing alone, which confronts almost every author. He has purchased two country newspapers in Marion, Va., one Republican and one Democratic. He has a sub-editor over each of them and he will supervise the editors and manage the job printing plant.

DISASTER IMMINENT**"RED SKY AT MORNING"**

By Margaret Kennedy
Doubleday Page & Co.

In "Red Sky at Morning" Margaret Kennedy has fulfilled the promise of "The Constant Nymph," that promise being that if she attempted to do the same sort of thing again it could not be as spontaneous, as refreshing, as entirely delightful as that was. It is not. Its whole concept instead of being a fine flowering, seems exceedingly premeditated if not actually forced.

The brilliant twins, Emily and William Crowne, who look like figures of Botticelli's are shadowed by the life and death of their father, the poet Norman Crowne. His fall and trial for murder had been the sensation of the nineties. They grow up sheltered from the world in the house of their aunt, utterly unable to take care of themselves, squabbling with their two plain cousins over whose father or which of themselves wrote the best or most poetry.

So when they come of age and into their considerable fortune and go up to London it is inevitable that they should become involved in some disaster. London takes them up with

gusto, they are quite the sensation of the season. They have one perfect winter, the best part of which is their early morning rides together. One morning with a sense of prophecy William says, "Won't it be horrid when we get married?" "I don't see why we ever should get married. Why can't we always live just like this?" "Everybody does. I'm sure we shall. We can't go on forever like this. Just think what a couple of mugs we shall look in sixty years' time, being dragged to the top of this hill in bathchairs every morning."

That very morning their difficulties begin. William becomes involved in things which lead to the inevitable disaster, which yet is no more real than their joys have been.

Miss Kennedy writes brilliantly and amusingly, there is no denying it, and with a deliciously keen sense of the ridiculous in her characters. "William steered this time, and Emily talked and whenever he answered they ran into things. So that it was with their usual air of having triumphantly surmounted an emergency that they drew up at their own doorstep." But the load is all too slight for the efficacy of the means she has at her command—like taking a finely turned bronze fire tongs to pick up a lump of sugar.

Would We Look Like This**"SOME PEOPLE"**

By Harold Nicolson
Houghton Mifflin Co.

In "Some People" Harold Nicolson has done something which makes one wonder why more haven't attempted it—taken as the subject of his biographies not great personages or personalities, but just "some people" he has known. It would be intriguing to take your friends, your governess, a lady met casually in travel and lure each gently into the embarrassing situation of a biography. Such a way of paying off old scores, settling old arguments, deciding what one had thought about them after all. It would be such a clearing house, a sublimation!

But Mr. Nicolson has done it so much more keenly, suavely, wittily than it is to be feared we could do it. He makes us perfectly, even uncomfortably acquainted with each of his subjects from Miss Plimsoll whose nose was so unfortunately sensitive to cold, through Lambert Orme who wrote poems about one's "insensibility," to Miriam Codd who was a behaviourist and talked "conditioned responses" in the midst of the Arabian desert. And among these characters which he sketched so adroitly is the fragmentarily yet frankly revealed "I," the little boy who had a demon of mischief in him, the growing youth undergoing stoically the English public school system, the mature and somewhat ironically amused man.

Perry Owens, who is attending the University of Michigan, is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Owens of 714 Elmwood avenue.

Brief Reviews

By Anne L. Whitmack

Julian Green, born of American parents, but reared in France, has been acclaimed as one of the most promising of French writers. His first book "Avarice House" is a strange, bitter story of three women in an old Virginia house.

Another two volumes-and-ten dollars biography is Philip Whitwell Wilson's editing of "The Greville diary, including passages hitherto withheld from publication." It is a very quotable and entertaining book!

Eccentric American characters are coming into their own. A "Calamity Jane and the Lady Wildcats" are studies of frontier women that were both notorious and famous.

Katherine Mansfield, "The gifted young author" was not as successful in writing her journal as she was writing her short stories. Nevertheless, it is an interesting human document.

Paxton Hibben's biography of Henry Ward Beecher is proving a sensation. There is much denunciation and praise.

It has been some time since St. John Ervine has published a novel. His latest is "The Wayward Man," the story of a son who hates his mother's prosperity and shop and runs away to the sea.

Local Artists Broadcast**"Bit of Cheer" Tonight**

Fay Palmer Creer and Dorothy Riley Brown are giving a number of interesting Christmas programs. This afternoon they will entertain at a large children's party, given by Mr. and Mrs. Xavier Vigeunt of North Linden avenue, Highland Park. At 6 o'clock they will give a children's story over WGN. This is called "A Bit of Cheer," and was presented Monday at the Kenilworth school and Tuesday at the Horace Mann school. The story was written by Mrs. Creer and the music by Mrs. Brown. Mrs. Creer gave a vocal program Monday, accompanied by Mrs. Brown, before the Woodstock Woman's club at Woodstock, Ill. The program received much favorable comment, and the artists have been asked to give a return program soon, under the auspices of the Commercial club.

SHOPS FOR WOMEN

Miss Elsie Thal has just returned from New York where she spent a week selecting articles for early spring and resort wear, which will be on display early in the year at her shop, 565 Lincoln avenue, Winnetka. Of particular interest are the "gipsy rings" used now by smart women as a loop to slip their scarfs through, instead of knotting them.

Dr. and Mrs. W. A. Nabors are spending the holidays with their daughter, Mrs. George T. Leach, of 515 Sheridan road.



Seasons Greetings

LIFE holds many beautiful things, but none more beautiful than a sincere wish that others may be happy.

That is our wish to our friends and patrons during this holiday season.

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