BARRINGTON REVIEW

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Published every Thursday morning at 110 W. Main St., Barring-ton, lake County, Illinois, and entered as Second-class matter at the Barrington post office under Act of March 8, 1879.





ILLINOIS PRESS ASSOCIATION

All communications should be addressed to the BARRINGTON REVIEW, Barrington, Illinois. Cards of thanks, resolutions of con-debaseo, poetry, memorials, and all notices of entertainments or society and glurch sales and parties for pecuniary benefit will be charged for.

TELEPHONE, BARRINGTON NO. 1

THE CALL FOR NATIONALISM

It is customary at the year-end to look back with satisfaction and to face the future with assurance. Today, howm, we wish to escape from the past and we gaze ahead with anxiety. For the world is full of loosened boulders and crumbling rocks, coming from we know not where.

Many of us are still using the logic of materialism, trying by rule of thumb to chart the curves of past mistakes or the inevitable trends of economic law as if the future of the world could be adjusted by mere coalescence of money and

Unfortunately our grim search for causes has failed to give emphasis to the realities of life-the impersonal attitudes of individuals toward each other, intensified indeed by the strange behavior of organized peoples so that we observe today the full effects of an irresponsible individualism which has multiplied itself many times over into an unenlightened nationalism that knows neither the chivalry of unselfishness nor the tolerance of mutual concession.

We talk of the past as if we truly wished to bring back

its supposed gains, its alleged prosperity. But do we really want to go back a decade or two? Is what we have passed through in the last twenty years an ideal to which we would care to revert if we could? What were the nations talking about in 1912? Why, naval holidays and organized peace. And 1914 came to shatter those aspirations. For eighteen years now we have tried to adjust ourselves to the destructive effects of a philosophy as old as primitive man, a savag-ery as deadly to the human spirit as if jungle law had gone

We have spent the greater part of the last year blaming each other. We have searched for the culprit who preached the dectrine of speculation and unsound investment, think-ing he alone was responsible. We have assumed that the m could be segregated and guilt made personal in perhaps banking group, or perhaps the salesmanship group, or perhaps in the unlimited production of excessive quantities of goods. And by the same token we are still groping for a formula that by one means or another of artificial control shall bring back some kind of economic equilibrium to enable us to pay our debts.

Yes; the payment of debts hangs over the whole world like a gathering storm with its flashes of fire ready to strike down great edifices of modern business. In the midst of it all, we hear strange voices, nations that have hitherto respected the morality and pledges and promises, nations that now err "We can not pay" in tones that too often mean "We will not pay." And we, on our part, join the chorus with the insistent demand "You shall pay, you must pay," a slogan that ignores an age-old relation and forgets that the destruction of the deleter slides. the destruction of the debtor yields no return to the creditor, that trade is not built by isolation and that interchange of goods is the only device which ever produced in normal times a wholesome intercourse between nations.

What is the basis of this newly developed antagonism, coarseness of spirit and defiance of all that civilization ever taught us? We fought a war to break down the theory that might makes right. We paid for it in an enormous desirustion of human capital and in an unprecedented drain on the credit resources of the world—those pledges of rewhich can only be expressed in mortgages on the

dennings of future generations.

It was a terrible price to pay for human progress. It brought a dislocation of the world's economic machinery, first by the subtraction of fem million individuals from mortal life and second by the subsequent miseries of unemployment for twenty-five million more persons. Scarcely had we turned the soil on Flanders' Field when the wake began. A decade ed the sort on Flanders' Field when the wake began. A decade of debauchery, such as the modern world has never seen, affected the lives of men, women and children everywhere. The weathip of gold begot a reckless indifference to all codes, corporate or personal, in an orgy of unrestrained sin.

The state stood by, an accessory to the crimes of an irresponable individualism. Selfahness was enthroned in all its cruel majesty. To the faint cries: "This shall never have a scale," and the suggressions of a lesque of popules.

responsible individualism.

its cruel majesty. To the faint cries: "This shall never
happen again," and the suggestions of a league of peoples
to expanies mankind, there came the laughter of scorn as if
the isotherhood of man had never been given the breath of
dominant religion more than nineteen hundred odd years
aga." And thus we developed our irresponsible individualism.

into a creed of self-centered nationalism.

The hearts of free people are besting nervously as the tost approaches next year. And what can we do as the climax draws man? We can turn in these critical hours to the unconsumable spirit of our fathers, the faith that guided the destiny of human life through the dark ages of selfahness and most consumable spirit of past. For, inevitably, the light of reason are consumers that has been dimmed in a decade of irresponsition in the selfath of the selfath

This WEEK in WASHINGTON

RALPH E. CHURCH

Evanston, Ill., Dec. 31—At the end of a year it is customary to lopical shack over the road we have clock hack over the road we have traveled and to look sheed in an articipation of even greater progress. We usually sud a year with a feeling that we have accomplished much in solving the problems that faced as when the new year began. We issually begin each year with an assurance that it will be a happies and more prosperse one of the proper succession of the proper s

than just concluded. It is a time of rejecting.

Such, unfortunately, does not credicting.

Such, unfortunately, does not the sum to be the attitude and mood of today as our people greet 1933. Undernant the surface one senses a feeling of discouragement rather than satisfaction with 1937. One senses that 1938 is being welcombard by our people with a feeling of anxiety rather than assurance. There are hunger and weariness where there should be happiness where there should be happiness and prosperity. Rather than unity and a spirit of friendly cooperation between organized groups. classes and the government there are disunity and hates.

re disunity and hates.
Indeed it is today we should ourageously face realities, recogize and boldly acknowledge the rors we have made. It is today hat our leaders should draw up solutions shandoning their self-th policies fostering a constant; conomic and political warfare ur hope for 1838 lies with the deployment of a new spirit and tol-nace and cooperation. The new arr may bring prospertly but it idle to speak of it until there is been a change of attitude on

te part of the administration and a the part of various groups. During the last session of con-cess a "document" known as "The ddress to The American People" as drawn up by several republi-in and democratic senators. It our of principles which point of principles which point of principles which point of principles with point of principles with the way to economic recovery. This occument could well be a New term with assurance of real prosenting real happiness and prosper free country.

www balleve that a policy of cooperation by all concerned upon sound lines will suffice to set the country as a whole on its accusioned way toward higher fround. This cooperation is the object of this address to the American people. This is no time for alarm or peasimism. We have come to the inevitable period of transition, and fortunately the underlying conditions are favorable. "We are concerned now only with our duty in view of the conditions that confront us. in order that full activity of employment and commerce may be had. To avoid controversy and make for unity, we may dispense with appraisals of policies or arguments. The past is experience and in of

The past is experience and value only for its lessons. experience and is

tration and Almost all of 1937 was Almost all of 1937 was spent in blaming each other and in a vain search for some magic formula it is to be devoutly hoped that in 1938 the administration will find a basis for cooperating with business and business with the adminness and business with the adr istration, that republicans democrats will find a basis for

Church

ST. PETER EPISCOPAL CHURCH SUNDAY SCHOOL Off County Line Road, Wes

Our County Line Road, West:
Every Sunday morning at 9,30
under the direction of The Ray.
Albert E. Taylor of St. James'
thurch, Dundee, a church school is
teld in the Country Day school
and is open to children of Episcopal families and all those not having affiliation with other churches.

ST. JAMES

8:00 a. m., Holy Communion. 9:30 a. m., Church school. Morning worship, 10:45 a. m. Community young people's so-ety, 6:30 p. m. Question box— estions asked by young people eligious, moral, social—answered by the pastor. REV. W. H. HILL, Pastor.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL
Dundee, Illinois
Church school: Primary departent, 9:30 a. m., Junior and senor departments, 9:45 a. m.
11:00 a. m., Choral Eucharist
de sermon.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST,
SCIENTIST

Main and Wool Streets
Sunday, 10-16 a.m.
Sunday, 10-16 a.m.
Subject: "Secrament."
Golden Text: I Corinthians 10
15. The cup of bleasing which we look as it in the cup of bleasing which we have a considered to the communion of the hillood of Christ? The bread which we break is it in the bread which we break is it in the bread which we break is it in the bread.

tion street, Lipotsky building, is open to the public from 2 to 5 p. m. each week day and from 7 to 9 p. m. on Saturday.

ST. ANNE Franklin and Ela streets Sunday Masses at 8 a m. and

a. m. Daily Mass at 8 a. m Devotion in Honor Devotion in Honor of Sacred Heart, first Friday of each month Communion, 6:30 a. m. Mass at 8 a. m.

Confessions, Saturday, 4 to 5 p. m. and 7:30 to 9 p. m. REV. P. J. HAYES, Pastor.

SEVENTH DAY ADVENTIST First Haptist Church Hamment Grove and Lincoln Ave. Meets every Saturday morning Morning worship, 11 a. m. Sabbath school, 9:45 a. m. A. STABLER, Leader.

SALEM EVANGELICAL CHURCH!
Lincoin St. and Plum Grove Ave.
14 Sand Plum Grove Ave.
15 Sand Plum Grove Ave.
16 Sand Plum Grove Ave.
17 Sand Plum Grove Ave.
18 Sand Plum Grove A

nd prayer service. REV. DONALD LANDWER

ST. MATTHEW EV. LUTHERAN

ST. MATTHEW EV. LUTHERAN Coolidge Avenue and Lill Street 9:30 a.m., Graded Sunday school and Adult Bible class. 10:30 a.m. Moraing worship. First Sunday after Epiphany. Dur-ling this service the church officers for 1938 will be inducted into

office.

An evening service will be held on January 16.

REV. A. T. KRETZMANN, Pastor.

SALEM EVANGELICAL 9:30 a. m. Church school. 10:30 c. m. Divine worship. 6:30 p. m., Young people's neetings. Mid-weak prayer services Thurs-say evening at 7:30 o'clock. 7:30 p. m. Evening preaching

W. A. STAUFFER, Minister

FIRST BAPTIST

9:30 a. m. Bible school.

10:35 a. m. Mersing worship.

6:45 p. m. Young people.

7:30 p. m. Evening service.

Prayer service, 7:30 Wednesday
ening.

8:15 Official board meetin REV. C. R. DRUSSEL, P.

ST. PAUL EVANGELICAL 9:30 a. m., Bible school. 10:35 a m., Morning worshi

English.
Wednesday, Jan. 12, 8 p. m.conthly meeting of the Brothe

Montary Montary and 13, 8 p. m.—
Thursday, Jan. 13, 8 p. m.—
Monthly meeting of the Intermediate league. The Senior league
members will also participate in
this meeting. this meeting, RBV, H. B. KOENIG, Paster

METHODIST EPISCOPAL all departments.

10:40 a. m., Worship ses
7:00 p. m. Young De

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BARRINGTON REVIEW

THEATRE BUILDING BARRINGTON

HOME EDUCATION

"The Child's First School Is the Family"-Freebel

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Unfinished Business
By TRELLA DICK

"Please give me a quarter to ay some wire, Dad," Ted Weston ild to his father, one evening. Automatically, his father reachd into his pocket irplane?" he asked.

"No, I'm working on something e," Ted answered. Mr. Weston handed over the arter, and returned to his

Mrs. Weston, on the other size of the table, looked thoughtful.

"Why didn't be finish the air-plane" she wondered to herself.

"Why are the children always asking for money, and never showing anything them make!"
Only that day, Julia, two years older than Ted, had asked for money to buy yarn and needles, so she could learn to knit. Yet the week before she had been very busy weaving a beaded headband.
"The sure she didn't faish it." thought Mrs. Weston, "I'm going up to the attic, tomorrow, to see about some of these things."

"A little hunting around in the attic playroom, next morning, commend her worst fears.

A little hunting around in the attic playroom, next morning, commend her worst fears, and the shaded of the commend of the state of the st

"I'll tell you my plan," their thar went on briskly. "All the mother went on briskly. "All the things there that you have really outgrown, you may give to the or-phanage or Salvation Army. But everything you have started this year, I want finished before you start anything else."

"It's a big order," sighed Ted, beginning to sort the things.

"Yee," his motater "".

"Italy Weeks later, Mr. and Mrs. Weets not were invited to the attie, for an "exhibition,"
"It looks like a banaar," exclaimed Mrs. Weston, surreying in pleased surprise the orderly array of flushed articles.
"Come and see my radio, Dad," "alted Ted."

"I have six presents ready for Christmas," Julia said proudly Christman." Julia said proudly,
"I'm going to keep the reat of the
things. I don't think I'll ever
start another bit of sewing, as
long as I live; I don't like it. But
i's fun to knit; took at the washcloth I made.
"I'm through collecting bugs
and stamps." Ted declared. "I
like making things. It's worth the
trouble I've had, to find out what
I like, and what I don't like to do."
"And to find there is satisfaction
in mishing what you start, whether you like it or not," said his
mother.

ther you like it or not," saus me mother.

"From now on. I'm going to think twice before I start any-thing, but if I start it, I'm going to fishe it, Julia designed. "See there!" He pointed to the "Undin-ished Rusiness" boxes, standing applied down. "Mine's gring to be in that position all the time"