

THE SULLIVAN PROGRESS

ED C. BRANDENBURGER, PUBLISHER

SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, JULY 29, 1927

71ST. YEAR. NO. 30.

American Legion Made Up Deficit In Big Celebration

Sullivan's Big July 4th Entertainment Not a Financial Success for the Legion Boys Who Managed It. List of Contributors.

The report of the treasurer of the 4th of July celebration shows that the American Legion had to foot a deficit this year. This state of affairs is rather deplorable because the Legion Boys did practically all of the work and had expected to make a little money instead of digging down into their treasury to make up a deficit.

In order that the world may know who contributes to the fund that makes these 4th of July celebrations possible and who does not the following detailed statement of contributions and expenditures is published:

The following is a report of J. F. Gibbon, treasurer of the Fourth of July fund:

RECEIPTS	
Balance on hand	4.73
Shirey, Newbould & Hankla	35.00
Duncomb Dry Goods Co.	25.00
W. H. Walker	10.00
W. R. Robinson	25.00
R. D. Meeker	25.00
O. F. Foster	5.00
L. A. Atchison	12.00
T. P. Finley	5.00
C. H. Tabor	20.00
Moultrie County Abstract Co	5.00

(Continued on page 3)

BIG CROWDS HERE TUESDAY FOR SULLIVAN'S MONTHLY SALES DAY

Sullivan's monthly sales day drew a big crowd Tuesday. The stores that are members of the Retail Merchants Association were busy all day. The spirit of co-operation in bargain giving is what appeals to the people and they know that these sales events afford them the opportunity of buying what they need at decided reductions.

EVIDENTLY DID NOT LIKE BEING FOLLOWED

About 5 o'clock Sunday morning, Dr. J. F. Lawson had a call to a country home East of this city. He promptly responded and when he got out on the Masonic Home road he noticed a car with four men ahead of him. They were travelling a lively gait and so was the Doctor. When they reached a point past the Shelton home where the road branches off toward Allenville the strangers' car stopped and one of the men got out with a shotgun and advanced to the center of the road.

The Doctor gave one look and turned down the Allenville road. After driving a short distance he turned around and went to his destination. He saw no more of the other car.

The presumption is that the four men thought they were being followed and had some good reason for stopping pursuit. A filling station in Decatur was robbed by four men Saturday night. They got away. Were these the men in the shotgun car?

MRS. ROUGHTON'S NEW TERM STARTS MONDAY

The term of superintendent of school ends on July 31st and the new term starts August 1st. On that day Mrs. Nettie L. Roughton will begin on her second term in office to which she was elected last November. The recent Legislature gave county superintendents a substantial increase in pay.

SHERIDAN KINKADE

The deputy Sheriff and Ray Yackel the court house janitor like to go fishing. The deputy draws a distinction between fishing and catching fish. He says: "Just because a man goes fishing, that's no good reason to expect that he caught fish. Maybe that was not his object at all. He may have been just fishing."

ASKS MOTHERS PENSION

Lula Weeks Charlton of Lovington has made application for a widow's pension to assist her in caring for her four children. Her husband Arthur W. Charlton died Jan. 22, 1924. She is a sister of Rush Weeks. Mrs. Martha Harris has been named to make an investigation.

ALL-DAY PICNIC

The Sullivan Household Science club will have an all-day picnic Tuesday at the home of Mrs. Reta Wilson southeast of this city.

—McCUSKER GROCERY—New Sweet Potatoes, New Carrots, Elberta Peaches, celery 10c; Bacon Strips, 25c, 5 lb. \$1.00; minced ham, Lemons, 3 for 10c and 5c each. See our line of 10c Canned Goods; Catsup, large bottle 20c, 2 bottle 35c; Fine Home Grown Potatoes 45c Peck; Fine Flours, Feeds, Seeds, Work Clothes.

MEAT MARKETS WILL GO ON A CASH BASIS

Beginning Monday Sullivan meat markets will sell for cash only. If you haven't the cash you will have to kill a chicken or do with a meatless dinner.

The charge accounts are proving a very serious overhead expense for the meat dealers and they say that instead of getting less many of the accounts continue to grow, until a time has come when a halt must be called. In order to treat all customers alike, meat sales will be made for cash only, Monday and hence forward.

Whitfield Family In Automobile Accident In Southern Arizona

Judge and William Badly Cut When Car Overtakes. Loose Gravel to Blame. Latest Reports are Favorable.

Judge W. K. Whitfield and son William were seriously injured July 11 in an automobile accident while touring in Arizona. Latest reports, contained in a letter written by Charles Whitfield on July 20th indicate that both will soon be able to leave the hospital at Prescott where they were taken after the accident.

In the automobile at the time the accident happened were Judge and Mrs. W. K. Whitfield, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Whitfield and W. K. Whitfield, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Whitfield live at Phoenix, Arizona and the other folks left St. Louis some weeks ago to motor West to visit them and spend some time touring throughout the Southwest.

On Friday, July 10th the party left Phoenix for Prescott where they stayed all night and on Saturday visited the Grand Canyon. In the afternoon they started on the return trip to Prescott, where they expected to spend the night. W. K. Whitfield Jr. drove the car until about 6 o'clock when his father Judge Whitfield replaced him at the wheel. In the front seat with him was Charles. The ladies and William were in the rear seat.

The road was loose gravel. In attempting to pass an oil truck Judge Whitfield lost control of the car which swerved from side to side, hit a rock alongside the road and the next thing the folks knew they were picking themselves up out of the wreckage alongside the road. The truck driver who witnessed the accident said the car turned over and then righted itself, but the top had been shorn off and all the occupants were in the top. The truck driver came to their aid.

William staggered for a minute and then fell over backwards. He was bleeding profusely from a 5 inch cut on his forehead. He was also cut on the right hand and right arm. The women and the truck driver worked over him trying to stem the flow of blood, while Charles was giving his attention to his father who was staggering around in an apparent daze. He had a nasty hole in the left temple from which the blood was spurting, another cut back of the left ear and his left cheek was also cut in three places. The left trouser leg was almost torn off and that limb had suffered some cuts.

The accident happened about 6:30 and 40 miles from the nearest hospital which was at Prescott. It was 30 minutes before other cars arrived on the scene and the wounded were taken to the hospital.

At the hospital it was found that 13 stitches were necessary to sew the gash on William's forehead, 7 stitches for the right hand and one in the arm.

The Judge's most serious wound was found to be that in the left temple. Whatever it was that had gouged the hole had run along between the skull and scalp for a distance of about five inches. It was found necessary to open this wound and it will leave a bad scar. The Judge does not remember any of the details of the accident and while remaining somewhat dazed for a few days, has recovered his faculties. According to Charles' letter both the Judge and William are doing nicely and may be out of the hospital by this time.

Mrs. W. K. Whitfield and Mrs. Charles Whitfield suffered some bad bruises and severe nervous shocks. Charles also was bruised and cut more or less, but not as badly as his father and brother.

—Editor G. C. Hines of the Hammond Courier was a business caller in Sullivan Friday.

—Mrs. Clarence Jones of Decatur visited last week with relatives here.

—Jim Kristas, proprietor of the Chocolate Shoppe, was a business visitor in Springfield Friday.

—Services at St. Columba's Catholic church, Sunday at 8 a. m.

Lora Sabin Bride Of Chicago Man in Pretty Wedding Mon.

Former Sullivan Girl Has Been Employed in Chicago Several Years. Will Live in Chicago Where Husband is Employed.

Miss Lora Sabin, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Sabin of this city became the bride of Elwood P. Stine at a very pretty church ceremony performed Monday morning at 11 o'clock in the Church of the Redeemer at the corner of 56th and Blackstone streets in Chicago. This is an Episcopal church and Rev. Buckingham and Rev. Horton officiated jointly in the ceremony.

The bride was dressed in a tan crepe going-away gown. The couple was attended by Alfred Hannibal and Miss Mary Gould. The father of the bride gave her away.

Shortly before the ceremony the girls who live in the same apartment with Miss Sabin gave a 10 o'clock wedding breakfast in her honor to the bridal couple and relatives and friends.

After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Stine departed on a honeymoon trip to Niagara Falls and Canada. After their return they will be at home after August 5th at the Bellereve Hotel, 7255 Yates avenue.

The bride is a graduate of the Sullivan high school class of '20. She then taught in the Sullivan grade schools and also two years at Flora, Illinois. She has been employed in Chicago several years.

The groom is employed as private secretary to the general manager of the C. B. & Q. railroad in Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. Sabin who attended the wedding returned to their home in this city Wednesday afternoon.

MANY MOULTRIE TEACHERS ARE ATTENDING EASTERN ILLINOIS TEACHERS COLLEGE

President Lord of the Eastern Illinois Teachers College at Charleston has sent Mrs. Nettie L. Roughton, county superintendent the following list of names of Moultrie teachers who are attending the summer term:

Hattie Ellender Blythe, Gays; Jessie C. Brumfield and Loren Brumfield, Bethany; Marjorie Elizabeth Clore, Lovington; Eugene Sheldon Davis, Windsor; Wauwatha Durborow Helen Muriel Keyes, Lillian Grace Keyes, Laura Mildred Lilly, Charles Herman Martin, Clara Mabel Martin, Jennie Irene Nighswander, Kenneth Roughton, Myrtle Edith Shaw Smith, Verne Allen Smith and Vera May Wooley, Sullivan; Martha Jane Harkless and R. Mabel Weidner of Lake City; Margaret Marie Leitch, Bethany; Mildred Irene Mayes, Daiton City; Marguerite Newlin, Allenville; Burl Wood Pankey, Bertha Ellen Powell, Ruth Elizabeth Thompson, Arthur; Raymond Hollis Sallee and Alfreida Marie Scheutz of Lovington.

CITY STREETS BEING PUT IN EXCELLENT CONDITION

The dirt streets of the city are being graded and put into good shape. The ditches are being opened and besides being merely graded the streets have been given several draggings which is giving them a good crown.

There are places where a few loads of dirt would help greatly in getting rid of the low places which cause the bad mud holes during a wet spell.

Dirt streets can only be kept in condition by continuous attention to proper drainage and dragging whenever necessary.

Property owners can help some along this line by keeping the weeds out of the ditches along their property and helping the excess water to drain off.

LOCAL SCOUT HONORED

The local Boy Scouts who are at the Robert Faries Boy Scout camp on the shores of Lake Decatur are having the time of their lives.

Joe McLaughlin, oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. McLaughlin has received special honors for scout work while at camp. Saturday evening he and several Decatur boys were initiated into membership in the Iroquois tribe the third highest honor at the Fairies scout camp.

At the Court of Honor and Awards Sunday afternoon Joe received a merit badge for skill in path-finding.

WHEELER AT FIREPROOF

Claude Wheeler who recently returned with his family from Sentinel, Oklahoma has accepted a position as Buick salesman at the Fireproof Garage. Five of the new Buick models are now on display. The Wheeler family has taken up its residence in the Thackwell property on Jefferson street.

—Rev. Harry A. Cochran and family of Cisco are spending the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Cochran. Gene Cochran of Decatur was a Wednesday's visitor with his grandparents.

Headquarters Co. Leaves Saturday For Camp Grant

Lieut. Campbell in Charge of Sullivan's National Guard Which Will Join Other Units in Big Annual Encampment.

Sullivan's soldier boys are going to the encampment at Camp Grant near Rockford Saturday. Under command of Lieut. D. K. Campbell and 2nd Lieut. J. S. Pribble the headquarters company, 1st Battalion, 130th Infantry will entrain for a 15-day training period. Twenty-eight men will constitute the company's roster at camp.

Captain James R. Pifer, supply officer for the 130th regiment left Wednesday for Camp Grant to prepare for the encampment. Mrs. Pifer accompanied him.

Guy Monroe, Hubert Price and Carl B. Blackwell, as advance detail left Thursday. The rest of the company is going Saturday.

Several of the members of the company were unable to attend this year on account of inability to leave their work.

Those who are going are as follows:

1st Lieut.—Donald K. Campbell. 2nd Lieut.—John S. Pribble. Staff Sergeant—Harmon Batson. Sergeants—Everett L. Clinard, Kenneth Grafton, D. Hugh McDonald, Fred I. Panches. Corporals—Lester L. Duncomb, Benjamin S. Jennings, Hubert Y. Kingrey, Floyd S. Panches, Kermit M. Stain.

Privates 1st Class—Lloyd W. Brown, Keith H. Fultz, Guy Monroe, M. Hubert Price, Wayne C. Reeder Cecil G. Yates.

Privates—Carl W. Blackwell, Ralph A. Blystone, James L. Campbell, Wayne T. Garrett, Roy Helmuth, George W. Hoke, Harry E. Palmer, Wyatt C. Reeder, Willard C. Sipe, Hal J. Sona, Arthur S. Stain, Orville G. Stain.

MR. AND MRS. LELAND GLASGOW ENTERTAINED SULLIVAN FRIENDS IN CHICAGO

Quite a number of former Sullivan people enjoyed a picnic dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leland Glasgow 4816 Magnolia Ave., Chicago, Sunday.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Everett Worsham and daughter Nancy Ellen, Mr. and Mrs. Loren Bancy and son Bill, Mr. and Mrs. Leland Glasgow and Miss Grace Buxton. Other guests were Misses Helen Newbould, Nina Loveless and Gladys Sickafus of Sullivan who were spending the day at the Glasgow home and Miss Abbie-Deane Waite of the Illinois Central Hospital who was the guest of Mrs. Batson.

LIBRARY NOTES

The library is receiving "The United States Daily". The only daily record of the official acts of the Legislative, Executive and Judicial branches of the government. A summary of the news of each day is found in an index on the last page of each issue, making it easy to find the subject you are most interested in. It is a much worth while publication, published at Washington, D. C.

"We have just received a book, "Forest Trees of Illinois" and how to know them. Each tree is described and has illustrations of leaves, twigs, fruit, nuts and berries. A book full of information of the trees around about us.

MISS POWELL ENTERTAINED

Miss Pearl Powell entertained a number of friends to a dinner party at her home on West Jefferson street Thursday. The evening was spent at cards. Those present were: Mrs. John J. Gauger, Mrs. J. H. Pearson, Mrs. Fred Whitfield, Mrs. Marie Lowe, Mrs. Will Eden of Atchison, Kans., and Miss Opal Ellis.

COUNTY SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION WEDNESDAY

The annual county Sunday School convention will be held at the Christian church in this city on Wednesday of next week. A good program has been arranged. At the noon hour a basket dinner will be eaten in Wyman Park. Supper will be served in the basement of the church.

CATHOLIC PICNIC

The annual basket dinner of the Catholic of this county will be given in Wyman Park, Sunday, August 7th. This is the sixth annual picnic of this kind and an invitation is extended to everybody to attend.

—The W. F. M. S. will meet at the home of Mrs. Lawson Thursday afternoon, August 4th at 2:30 p. m. Mrs. Lawson's division will be in charge. All members are requested to bring mite boxes or leave them with Mrs. Ethel Newbould at the creamery before the meeting.

BENJAMIN GORDY FATALY STRICKEN WITH HEART ATTACK SATURDAY

Benjamin Gordy, aged retired farmer, died suddenly Saturday night about 10:30 at the home of his son, William Gordy in the C. C. McKown tenant house on Route 32.

He had been in Sullivan with his son and family that evening and seemed in a good humor as he visited and spoke with friends. Shortly after reaching home he was stricken with an attack of heart failure and died shortly after medical aid reached him.

The Gordy family has lived in this community only a few years, having been tenants on the H. Y. Kingrey farm and one of the W. H. Birch farms before moving to their present place of residence.

Benjamin Gordy was born in Christian county May 9, 1842 and was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gordy. On November 16, 1878 he was united in marriage with Miss Sarah Elizabeth Margret by Rev. Brathwart. To this union ten children were born as follows: Florence Bostic, deceased; Ada Wood of Arthur; Clarence Gordy, deceased; Grace Barger of Gypsum, Mont.; Leonard Gordy of Carrington, N. Dak.; Cecil Gordy, who lost his life in service in the World war; Thomas who died in infancy; Mrs. Lora Strohl of Sullivan; William Gordy of Sullivan and Mearl Gordy of Forrest, Mont. His wife died twenty three years ago.

By occupation Mr. Gordy was a farmer and spent most of his active life in Champaign and neighboring counties. Since quitting farming 12 years ago he has made his home with his children, usually being kept busy as gardener.

He leaves a host of relatives and friends to mourn his sudden departure.

Funeral services were held Wednesday morning after the arrival of his son Leonard from North Dakota. The remains were taken to a cemetery near Philo in Champaign county and laid to rest besides those of his wife.

MRS. J. D. HARDINGER OF GAYS PASSES AWAY

Mrs. Emma Nizetta Hardinger, aged fifty-seven years, wife of Dr. J. D. Hardinger of Gays, passed away at the family home Sunday morning at 4:30 o'clock, following an illness of more than a year.

The funeral took place from the Christian church Monday afternoon at two o'clock, Rev. Ira Blythe officiating. Burial was in Dodge Grove cemetery, Mattoon.

Mrs. Hardinger was born July 4, 1870, on a farm three miles north of Mattoon, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Anderson, and was reared on the farmstead. Her education was in the Mattoon schools and at Westfield College.

September 1, 1889, she was married to Dr. J. D. Hardinger. Three children born to the union are Dr. Ralph W. Hardinger of East Moline, and Dr. Bert H. Hardinger and Dr. Paul M. Hardinger of Mattoon. Dr. and Mrs. Hardinger also reared W. B. Rose of Chicago and Miss Rita Cooper and Robert Cooper, at home in Gays. There are four grandchildren. Mavis, Doris, John and Jane Hardinger, all of Mattoon.

Dr. H. B. Anderson of Westfield and B. R. Anderson of Gays are brothers and Mrs. Isaac Cooper of Gays is a sister. Gays was the home of Mrs. Hardinger for a period of thirty-one years. Mrs. Hardinger was a lifelong member of the Presbyterian church, and also was a Rebekeh and a member of the Court of Honor.

LANDMARK RAZED

In the fourth block West of the Square, between Harrison and Jefferson streets are four nice residence properties—J. H. Smith, W. R. Robinson, F. J. Thompson and Mrs. Amanda Purvis and their families live in that block. Besides these residences there was another structure, a big yellow barn on the Smith quarter section of the block. The barn never was much for looks, and since horses went out of style, it was not much for utility, but J. H., for sentimental reasons never could bear the idea of parting company from it. It was tall and gaunt and yellow, a regular antique of the American Revolutionary period or some time shortly after. Recently however, Mr. Smith resolved to sacrifice the barn and replace it with a classy garage. So goes it—in this mad scramble for modernity, old and sacred relics are wrecked and the world in general seems to approve of it.

—Miss Mae Newlin of Decatur spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Newlin.

—Mrs. Frank Shipman is seriously ill this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Earl Panches and children of Allenville and Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Panches of Arthur spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Light.

Springfield Lost To Chryslers In Interesting Contest

Sullivan's Players Getting All Primed to Conquer the Decatur I. T. S. When They Play Return Game Here Sunday.

There is going to be a red-hot baseball contest on the Sullivan diamond Sunday afternoon when the Decatur I. T. S. Team of the Central Illinois League comes here to battle the Chryslers.

Two weeks ago the Decatur boys came here and gave Sullivan a thrashing by a score that looked like sandlot stuff. It was a game that neither team was very proud of.

Sullivan redeemed itself Sunday, however in a 4-2 victory over the Knights of Lithuania, a Springfield team which played here.

The visitors have had a good season and evidently thought Sullivan would be easy picking, but before the game was very far along they saw their error. Sullivan was staging a come-back and playing high class ball. Support behind Dennis, Sullivan's pitcher was encouraging, the Chryslers completing four double plays in five attempts.

The score by innings was as follows:

	R	H	E
Springfield	020	000	000
Chryslers	022	000	000

Batteries for Sullivan, Dennis and Horn; for Springfield, Galaase, Feehey and Alane.

The Central Illinois League has been more or less disorganized but is now getting along on a real schedule and the Sullivan Chryslers promise to be one of the league's outstanding teams.

S. N. & H. GROCERY NOW MEMBER OF BIG INDEPENDENT GROCERS

The Shirey, Newbould & Hankla grocery has made another progressive movement in the management of their business and has joined the Independent Grocers Association, an organization of 60,000 grocery stores which will enable them to buy at better prices and consequently compete successfully with the mail order and chain stores.

The new affiliation will require the remodeling of the interior of the store as all "Independent" stores will be arranged alike. The front of the store will be finished in blue and ivory. Everything from color to merchandise will be stabilized and standardized to make for better and more efficient service.

DR. LENNIE MAXEDON AGAIN IN TROUBLE

A state inspector visited this county this week and investigated the curative work being done by Lennie Maxedon, a farmer residing southeast of this city. Mr. Maxedon is what is generally known as a "rubbing doctor." It is claimed that his ministrations have helped many, but applied to several appendicitis cases they have resulted in ruptured appendix. A warrant charging him with violation of the state medical act was sworn out by the state inspector. Mr. Maxedon has been in similar conflict with the law at previous times.

EVERINGHAM TO SPEAK

Farm Adviser Turner has secured A. C. Everingham of Hutsonville, Illinois as speaker for the Farm Bureau picnic on August 24th. Mr. Everingham spoke here four years ago and is one of the most foremost lecturers on agricultural conditions in this country. He fills many chautauqua dates during the Summer season, but fortunately Mr. Turner found him with an open date for August 24th.

—Beginning August 1st, we will sell meat for cash only. Loveless & Elder, Shasteen Brothers.

GAYS GIRL IS BRIDE

Miss Helen Kern of Gays and Fred Bundy, a former teacher in the Windsor school, were married at Milford on Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Bundy have gone to Canada for their honeymoon.

BITTEN BY DOG

Mary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Wiley was bitten in the arm by a dog. The services of a physician were required.

LANDER'S REUNION AUG. 25

The Landers reunion will be held on Thursday, August 25 at Wyman park in Sullivan. All relatives and friends are invited to attend. Mrs. Ross Thomas, Pres.

—Miss Dorothea Summitt left Tuesday for Moberly, Mo., after spending 2 weeks vacation here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Summitt.

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EDITORIAL

CHARLEY ADKINS

Time was when a Republican in this district was either a McKinley Republican or not much of a Republican at all. That was during the days when the traction magnate was Congressman, which started back in 1904.

Those were the balmy days for the 19th district republicans. Bill McKinley stood well all over the district and had thousands of Democratic friends. He knew his people. He financed the political machines.

In 1920 McKinley was elected to the United States Senate. In congress he was succeeded by Allen F. Moore of Monticello. Congressman Moore was never very popular with this party or with the voters. All that could be said for him was that he was wealthy. He served two terms and then withdrew from the field and the mantle of succession fell on Charles Adkins, who for many years has been a Republican office holder. He served in the Legislature and in other ways managed to stay on the payroll. He is now serving his second term as congressman.

Mr. Adkins is a professional good fellow, but he's not very popular as a Congressman.

There is rumbling of opposition to Adkins in his own party. That he will seek re-nomination is without doubt. His opponent in past years has been Bill Byers, hotel owner of Champaign and Mattoon. Mr. Byers seems to lack the ability to put 'er over. Others are being gently urged to get into the race.

Judge George A. Sentel who failed of re-nomination this Spring is, according to gossip, sizing up the situation and may get into the running. In Decatur former Mayor Elmer Elder is being boomed. The next few months may see some developments which will assure Mr. Adkins a real race for the nomination: If he does get beat, it's up to him to look around for the next best available office.

INDIANA

Over in Indiana they are having a heck of a time politically. They tried to run things a la Invisible Empire some years ago. The fad ran rampant all over the state. The KKK grand

dragoon was a fat young lout by the name of Stephenson. He thought he owned the world, including all women in it. In a brutal orgy he attacked and killed one. That was going just a little too far and decency and common sense asserted itself long enough to convict him and send him to the penitentiary for life.

But Stephenson knows too much. He was a kind of grand czar when the present Republican administration was helped into office through his efforts and the votes of his organization. He raised the money to pay political bills. He kept a record. He claimed special favors and special privileges. He was to name the appointees, in other words, he was to say who was to go on the payroll and who was to stay off.

The whole game was a brazen holdup. The former governor, a fellow McCray by name is reported to have refused to play Stevie's game and as a result he was put out of commission and is now serving a term in a Federal penitentiary.

The whole situation is a rotten, putrid, stinking mess and plainly shows what "Invisible Government" will do if given a halfway chance. Poor deluded Indiana is waking up.

After Stephenson went to the pen, he decided that his friends were not doing enough to get him out. He threatened to squeal. His former tools thought Stevie was done for. They paid little attention to him, so finally the former Grand Dragoon has turned informer. He is turning over to officials loads of evidence, showing how he handled things when he ruled Indiana. This evidence is enmeshing in its net, Governor Jackson and the Indiana state administration. Enough has been given out to give the Hoosiers the desire to know all.

CHARLIE BIRGER

Years ago a young Russian jew came to this country. He knocked around for a while trying to make an honest living. He finally decided that it was easier to do it in a dishonest way. After floating around Southern Illinois for a time, he finally made his home in Harrisburg. After violating the liquor laws for a time, he decided that he was bigger than the law. He was a law unto himself. Those who did not agree with him, he condemned and hired the executioners. When a fellow reaches that stage of his craziness, he's usually nearing the end of his endeavors.

A jury at Benton has found Birger guilty of murder and sentenced him to hang. It seems that the lawyers who defended Birger are a little dubious as to how much money is available for defense purposes. If plenty is at hand a long drawn out fight is in sight. If not, it's goodbye Charlie.

Four Day's Travel and a Thousand Miles of Scenery

Since putting last week's Progress on press, the editor and his family have taken an automobile jaunt into Indiana and Michigan. We left Thursday evening about 4 o'clock and got back Monday afternoon and traversed approximately 1000 miles.

Thursday evening's travel was as far as Marshall and made through a drizzling rain. At Charleston we drove up before a cabin in a tourist camp and had dandy quarters for the night. A tent would have been hardly comfortable in such weather.

Friday morning we drove East into Indiana, passing through Terre Haute, Brazil, Indianapolis and other towns along the Old National Trail until we reached Greenfield, the home of Indiana's poetical celebrity, James Whitcomb Riley, during his stay here on earth.

From Greenfield we struck North along the gravelled roads of Indiana passing through Anderson, Marion, Huntington and other smaller towns, among which was Columbia City, the home town of former vice President Marshall. Our destination for the day was Albion in Noble county. The writer in 1910 conducted a newspaper contest for the Democrat in Albion and had not been back since that time. The man who owned the paper then has gone to other fields, so we hardly expected to find anyone who remembered the kid who engineered a contest in which four pianos were given away. We had expected to camp at Albion but there was no tourist camp near the city.

Crops from Greenfield North to Albion look good, although the corn is backward just like in Central Illinois. Some very good looking pieces of oats were to be seen, however, and wheat fields looked good, with threshing in progress everywhere.

Haymaking was also part of the exercise the farmers were taking and one thing which attracted our attention were the number of hay-loaders. Some fields had two or three of these machines at work. Years ago dad had one of these contraptions, one of the first in our part of the country and if you don't believe that it will make you steam and sweat when working in bottom land timothy, why try it sometime.

Good improvements can be seen on these Indiana farms and livestock also looks good, many of the herds being pure bred.

Northern Indiana is a lake country and the lakes make for beautiful scenery. One crop seen thereabouts is onions. In the muck of some of the old lake beds can be seen acres of onions, which here are a big commercial crop. Here and there you also see a field of peppermint, although not as much of that is being grown as in former years. There are some very fine fields of alfalfa.

When we found it inconvenient to stay at Albion for the night we proceeded Northward to Rome City. The city in itself is not very impressive but on an adjoining lake fronts a big Summer colony in which the well-to-do of Fort Wayne spend their summers. Several thousand people live in these Summer cottages. There is a natural forest growth on these shores and on the islands and everywhere can be seen beautiful cottages, nearly all of which are occupied. Rome City is famous as having been the home of Mrs. Gene Stratton Porter, popular authoress who died several years ago. Surroundings at Rome City are said to have inspired her "Lumberlost" stories.

We rented a cottage on the lake front for the night and half froze to death as the chilly breezes from across the lake sought us out. Rome City has several modern groceries and other flourishing business establishments where the cottagers trade, although some such establishments are also scattered over the colony.

We left Rome City Saturday morning and went as far North as La Grange after which we headed East to Angola, the county seat of the most northeasterly county of Indiana and the scene of 100 lakes.

We had visited Angola many years ago. It is one of the cleanest and most attractive cities that we have ever seen. The Emersons boys, Tom and Mike who conducted our automobile contest in 1924 were from that city. Both are now in other lines of business, but we had the pleasure of meeting their father.

Being now so close to Ohio, we decided to include that in our itinerary. We followed the hard road as far East as Montpelier and then North into Michigan, passing through the villages of Frontier and Pioneer, which sort of brought the impression that at one time people thought this was the far West.

In Michigan we went as far North as the hustling commercial city of Albion and then headed West. We passed through Battle Creek where the smell of postum was in the air. This is a beautiful city with many large industries. Besides the cereal industries there are other factories and health institutions.

This part of Michigan is a hustling, bustling hive of industry for but a short distance West of Battle Creek we drove into Kalamazoo, the big paper manufacturing city. Ten big paper mills located there manufacture an average of 25 carloads of paper daily. The Kalamazoo river furnishes the great quantities of water needed in this industry. They also manufacture stoves and you doubtless remember the advertising "A Kalamazoo, direct to you" which was a slogan that put Kalamazoo's stove manufacturing industry on the map big some years ago.

About 56 miles North of Kalamazoo is Grand Rapids, the West central metropolis and manufacturing center of Michigan with a population of nearly 150,000. Furniture, lumber and kindred products have served to make Grand Rapids famous the world over.

We were more interested in our next city, however, than in Grand Rapids. Travelling men had told us of Holland, where the population is of Dutch descent. We expected to

see dutch costumes, etc., but nothing doing. It looked as genuinely American as any other community we had visited, but if they are Dutch, you've got to hand it to them as having a beautiful city, spick and span. The uptown and the residence parts were clean, lawns beautifully kept and buildings painted and in excellent state. Holland is a city of about 10,000, manufactures chinaware and has numerous other industries, including the growing of flowering bulbs for market.

Let us lay off describing cities for a few minutes and revert to crops. We did not pass through the dairying country of Michigan but what we did see was diversified farming. The land did not look any too good in places and boulders were plentiful. In some places these boulders had been gathered up and fences built of them around the fields.

Most farm residences were prosperous looking. We have never seen bigger and better barns than in that part of the country. The barns are big and spacious and enough to warm the heart of any true farmer. Wheat was mostly in shock, although some fields of spring wheat remain to be cut. There is plenty of straw and indications are that the grain is good. Oats looks good in the field. We expected to see big fields of potatoes and did see some but they sure looked puny and spindling. They are planted about two feet apart in the row and one spindly stalk is all that shows that a hill of potatoes is in the making. The corn proved a pleasant surprise. They got it planted earlier than we Illinois folks and while the acreage is not so large, you see fields even as far North as Grand Rapids which show signs of tasseling.

We camped Saturday night Southwest of Holland in a cottage on the shores of an inlet of Lake Michigan. Here too were many Summer Cottages.

Sunday morning we started homeward along the shore route of Lake Michigan. The soil, if such it can be called seems to be pure sand for miles and miles. Much of it is being cultivated and stunted fruit trees bear a mute witness of the battle to sustain life and bring a little crop to the farmers.

Further South along the bay these conditions gradually get better and before you get as far as Benton Harbor you are in a real fruit country, where raspberries, currants, sweet cherries, peaches and sugar pears are abundant. There are hundreds of fruit stands along that route.

South Haven seems to be a haven for Jews. They are so thick there that they even have signs in the Hebrew language posted along the roads. About nine out of every ten people you see bears facial evidence that he or she is of the tribe of Israel. They all seem to be wealthy, as is attested by the big motor cars, country clubs, etc. We saw just two things in New Haven that seemed to be out of harmony with this Hebrew atmosphere and that was a hamburger stand and an Episcopal church.

Benton Harbor is one of the bigger cities on the Eastern Lake front. Practically adjoining it is St. Joseph, which has been getting into print much here lately on account of the House of David hearings which are conducted here. Leaving St. Joseph the shore road affords some fine views of Lake Michigan.

We passed through Michigan City, skirted the Dunes Park, on through Gary and Hammond and by Sunday night reached one of Joliet's fine municipal parks where accommodations are provided for tourists. Here we pitched our tent and shivered through the chilly night. Joliet has an 840 acre public park system of which it is exceedingly proud.

From Joliet South we traveled Route 4 and later Route 2, which are doubtless so familiar to our readers that we will not endeavor to describe them.

There is something in Illinois, however, that makes a fellow glad to get back to it. You can ramble through these other states and take a cursory look at what they have to offer, but when you get back to the old home state, it's like getting in touch with the real thing. There is no better sight on earth than the big farms of Will and McLean counties and as you head South a mile after mile impresses on you the fact that other states may be good in spots, but Old Illinois is good all over.

REMEMBER—ALL IS NOT LOST

(By Dr. Frank Crane)

Because something has happened to you which interferes with your efficiency is no proof that all is lost. There is nothing unconquerable to the human spirit.

There is no truer saying than, "Where there is life there is hope."

The great problem is to utilize what remains of your life and keep up a bold front.

It never pays to give up.

Life is like a coin stamped on both sides. On one side is the face of smiling fortune, on the other the image of frowning reverses. Sometimes one side lies up and sometimes the other, and sometimes the two seem to spin alternating continually. But the two are always there in every life, side by side.

No one-half of the art of life is knowing how to meet misfortune and the other half understanding how to treat prosperity.

Near Lincoln, Nebraska, a nineteen-year-old boy named Edward Smith lost both his arms in an accident when he was helping shuck corn on his father's farm.

With that accident most of the means of earning a living open to him the day before were obliterated. There were few things that he could do. Yet one of these he did superlatively well.

Providing himself with artificial arms, he became a salesman for a Kansas City manufacturer. Later he was sent to Europe to open a branch factory. He became a success in spite of a well-known insurmountable

handicap. In New Buffalo, Michigan, on the shore of Lake Michigan, lives Joe Jones. From childhood he had a crippled leg, with one ankle that is stiff and without feeling. Yet he has saved five people from drowning at the beaches near his home.

For nineteen years Magdalen Beans of Pittsburg, has been confined to one room with a nerve center in her back deranged so the slightest movement causes agony. During this time she has written stories and poems that have been widely published and have given robust people enjoyment and encouragement.

Such items bring strength for meeting our own troubles and enlarge our respect for the spirit of human nature.

LOCALS

—Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Harmison and children of Peoria spent the first of the week here with relatives.

—Mrs. Pearl Martin returned to Detroit Saturday night after a week's visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Kingrey.

—Mrs. Nannie Thomason, a former Sullivan resident, who has been residing in Chicago for several years writes her mother, Mrs. Jesse Bell, that she expects to go to California and will probably make that her home.

—Mrs. Blonson Crockett and children Jack and Marna Rose spent Wednesday and Thursday with her uncle Wilbur Rose and family and attended a musical program in Shelbyville Wednesday evening.

—Mary Louise Finch of Chicago is visiting with her grandparents Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Garrett.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Lucas and son and Mr. and Mrs. Loren Monroe and son returned Friday night from a vacation spent in Michigan.

—Theodore Freitag of Chicago, chum of George Tabor joined George here on his vacation on Monday of last week and after visiting here until Thursday, both young men returned to Chicago to resume their work.

—The Hook reunion will be held Sunday, July 31st at the Arthur school house in Arthur.

—Mrs. Henry Sona, son Jack and Miss Gladys Wood went to Louisville Tuesday for a visit.

—Mrs. Guy Bupp and Mrs. C. E. Hankley were visitors in Decatur Friday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Blonson Crockett entertained Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Guinn of Findlay, Mr. and Mrs. W. Rose, son Paul and Mrs. A. B. McDavid of Windsor, Mrs. Clara Wilson, and Mrs. O. A. Allen and two children of Decatur Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Young of Chicago and their three children came Sunday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McDonald. The three children are Theodore Jr., Walter and Vivian Waddell, who lives in Atlanta, Ga.

—Miss Caroline Jennings who spent a week's vacation with home folks returned to Bloomington Sunday.

—The Crowder reunion will take place August 14 at Freeland Grove auditorium. The program will begin at 10 a. m., rain or shine.

—Miss Mary Kenny who spent several days in Decatur returned Monday.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. William Green a daughter, Tuesday.

—Born Saturday, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor. Mrs. Taylor was Miss Gertrude Milliken.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Hall, a daughter, Sunday.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Finis Sullivan, a son, Thursday, name Robert Jack.

—Mrs. Levi Dickerson who spent a week with Mrs. Frank Hasenmueller in St. Louis returned Sunday.

—Misses Pauline and Virginia Thompson of Urbana spent Sunday with their father, Frank Thompson.

—Mrs. J. F. Edwards of Laramie, Wyoming arrived Monday for a visit of two weeks at the home of her mother, Mrs. Amanda Purvis.

—Raymond Price, who spent several weeks with his sister Wyona Price at the Levi Patterson home, returned to Chicago, Saturday.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Randolph of Mattoon spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Harley Wood.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Austin of Champaign spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Corbin.

—Chester Horn and son James spent Sunday in Chicago.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Devore and family spent Sunday with their daughter, Miss Clara Devore, student nurse in Springfield.

—Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Pifer left Saturday for Seattle, Washington after spending several weeks with his sisters, Misses Pet and Hattie Pifer. Dr. Pifer and wife have been across the country coast to coast nine times.

—Misses Ruby Zimmerman, Helen Munger, Ora Stagner and Beulah Bolin Purvis came Wednesday for a visit with the latter's mother, Mrs. Amanda Bolin. They returned to St. Louis Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. George Sentel and Mrs. Louise Titus visited with Grandma Stanke in the I. O. F. old folks home, in Mattoon Sunday.

—Mrs. James R. Pifer returned Tuesday from a visit with her mother at Ina. Tuesday night Mr. and Mrs. Pifer went to Rockford.

—Mrs. G. L. Todd and daughter Evelyn Finley who spent several days in Opdyke returned Monday. Mrs. Todd's mother, Mrs. Ham came with them and will spend several days in this city.

What Are Tips?

(Fourth article of a series)

"Here scunny, I'll give you a tip on a story and you can dig out the dope." Every youngster in the newspaper game knows of one or more such loyal friends in the early days of his career who always had a "tip" about some good story or other.

Now closely associated with the word "tip" is the word "dope". In the newspaper sense "dope" is not a drug, but its proper definition is "facts". A "tip" is simply a "lead" which puts the reporter "next" to something of interest that has happened, is going to happen, or ought to happen.

You may ask a man for news and he says: "No, I don't know anything. Guess you heard about the auto smashup last night. I just heard there was one but don't know anything more about it." That's a "tip" and the reporter who gets that information, if he's worth a whoop is like a hound-dog on a hot trail. He's going to hunt down that story. He'll find out whose automobiles were in that smashup, when and where it occurred and who was in the cars at the time. Was anyone injured? What caused the accident? Were the cars wrecked? If anybody was injured, how? Where did they take them? What doctor treated them? Then he goes to the doctor for an interview.

If there were any eye-witnesses he tries to find out what they know about it. Now gathering facts is getting the "dope". The next thing is to get all of these facts arranged so as to make a good newspaper story, ready for the type-setter and proof-reader, then into the forms, on to the press and to the readers. That's newspaper service. We weekly publishers can't handle the stuff right hot off the bat like the dailies do, but dollars to doughnuts we get the facts and don't have to do as an old newspaper friend of mine used to advise "If you can't get the facts, supply them. Use your ingenuity."

Next week (Reunions and Parties)

BRISBANE

HOW MUCH MONEY?

ELIZABETH AND ESSEX.

MAN'S A POOR FISH.

CANCER AND THE 3rd EYE.

If you have \$81.16 in your pocket you have twice as much cash as the average. The Treasury tells us that money circulating July 1 amounted to "only" four billion eight hundred and thirty-four millions, one hundred millions less than last year, \$40.58 for each inhabitant.

The real wealth is credit. Four

men in the United States, Rockefeller, Ford, Andrew Mellon and Geo. F. Baker, could, with ease, borrow more money than all the cash that is in circulation. * * * * *

Long ago Queen Elizabeth gave a ring, her face engraved upon a stone set in it to her lover, the Earl of Essex. No matter what he did, he would be forgiven if he returned that ring.

Accused of saying that Queen Elizabeth's mind was as crooked as her body, which was probably true, she was a great queen and a hard woman, he failed to return the ring and his head was chopped off.

The Countess of Nottingham dying confessed that she failed to deliver to the Queen the ring that Essex gave her. * * * * *

Elizabeth, in despair, spent her time sitting on the floor weeping, and died at the end of twenty days. That's the story.

Now the ring is sold at auction for \$2,700. It has dropped in value. Elizabeth would have given £1,000,000 for it. * * * * *

Bobby Jones, golf wizard from Atlanta, Ga., defending his open golf champion title, made the first round of eighteen holes in 68 strokes, five under "par."

The secret in golf is control of head and nerves. In the air, flying, or on the grass, playing golf, young Americans seem able to do that.

A well-meaning politician suggests a law admitting children to all baseball parks for twenty-five cents per child. A better law would supply city baseball parks in which children could play baseball. That is what they need, not the right to sit on a bench, paying twenty-five cents to watch somebody else play.

If young and old men of this generation played MORE, and watched LESS, it would be better for them. * * * * *

British scientists use moving pictures in war against cancer. The camera records cancer growths, slowly, for two days. Then the film is speeded up, nine hundred and sixty times, and scientists see cancer cells actually growing. That's important. * * * * *

Man can outrun a horse in time. An Irishman, afterward elected Mayor of Long Island City, ran more than 600 miles in six days. But, in water, man is literally "a poor fish", a most inferior fish. * * * * *

Edward Keating finished first last week over a 24-mile fresh water course in 18 hours and 47 minutes. In that time a shark could swim half way across the Atlantic. * * * * *

Miss Constance Talmadge, excellent moving picture actress, requesting a divorce, says of her husband: "He is the nicest man, but I am out of love."

"Out of love" is modern, typical

of our day. Strict logic might confirm the view that if you marry when "in love" you should unmarried when "out of love." There are other considerations, however, that still influence many. * * * * *

Otto Koennecke, German flier, prepares for his trip from Berlin to San Francisco, with interesting care. Every part of his motor was being X-rayed yesterday in search of defects in the metal. Old statues show goddesses with three eyes, one in the forehead. Science has given to men a real third eye, the X-Ray, that looks through solid metal, and we hardly appreciate it.

That wonderful new grandstand at the Illinois State Fair grounds, Springfield, will accommodate a tremendous crowd during the week from August 20 to 27. Auto racing on the 20th and 27th (Saturdays); horse racing, running and harness every day, Monday to Friday; whippet (dog) racing Monday to Friday with the free attractions in front of the grandstand, both afternoon and evening. * * * * *

CONSISTENCY

When cigarettes are lacking,
With many sigh and groan
He takes his sack-o'-backer out,
And calmly rolls his own.
When modern styles are calling,
With puff, sigh and groan,
She grasps her hose below her knee
And calmly rolls her own.
When these two meet they woo and wed,
And build for them a home.
Then in a carriage down the street,
They calmly roll their own.

SOUNDS REASONABLE

Collegiate—I beg your pardon, Miss, but would you care to take a ride?
Co-ed—Sir, I'll have you know I'm a lady.

Collegiate—I know that. If I wanted a man, I'd go home and get my father!

IT'S FACT

He—It feels like rain.
She—What feels like rain?
He—Water!

WORTH KNOWING

If all the jokes written about liquor were placed side by side, they would be censored.

To see the most nearly perfect specimens of horses, cattle, sheep, swine, goats, poultry and other stock in existence, visit the Illinois State Fair, Springfield, August 20 to 27. Dog show Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, imported and American bred dogs.

The average man is proof enough that a woman can take a joke.



CEDAR SWAMP

by Michael J. Phillips

Illustrations by Henry Jay Lee
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THE LEADING CHARACTERS

EDISON FORBES, a young resident of Scottsdale with an inherent craving for liquor, is held for the death of a woman who has been killed by a bootlegging truck. Circumstantial evidence points to Forbes and rather than tell the truth of the episode, which would clear him but cast another friend in a bad light, he stands trial and is sentenced to a long term in prison. The governor of the state, an old friend of Eddie's father, believes him innocent and pardons him shortly after his arrival at the jail. Back in Scottsdale he and **SCOTTS LIBBEY**, a worthless character, who has smashed his machine into another car, killing its lone occupant, a woman. Forbes' companion and Libbey, quit the scene hurriedly, leaving the former alone to face a constable who reasons that Eddie, with the scent of Whiskey about him, must be connected in some way with the accident. Accordingly Forbes is arrested.

PATSY JANE, Eddie's pretty wife, agree that public sentiment runs too high against him. Accordingly they migrate up north to some land that has been in the family for years. Settled in their log cabin

ISAIAH SEALMAN, a neighbor, pays the Forbes a visit and intimates that there are some back taxes for the young couple to pay. Sealman offers to give Eddie a job after he goes down to Long Portage, a nearby town, and learns about the taxes.

CHAPTER VII

Bad News

Eddie looked after him with wrinkled brows when Sealman struck off to the northwest. "Wonder what he means about taxes, Pat?" he mused. "They can't be so much?" he mused. "They can't be so much, can they—Who'd have the nerve to tax this stuff?" He pointed out to the rolling acres that flowed up to their door from nearly every direction. It was innocent of vegetation except sparse, laggard sweetfern and bracken, just peeping through the thin, old stalks, stunted, scattered jack pine; and the occasional jagged shell of a lone pine of some size, blackened by repeated fires.

"I don't know, Eddie. Let's drive downtown tomorrow and find out."

They slept soundly that night. The bedroom contained an iron bedstead, stout and serviceable. Equipped with their camping bedroll, it served admirably. After breakfast they went out for a survey of the quarter-section.

It was an oblong, the longer dimensions from north to south. It had once been fenced. But many of the posts were missing now, and the barbed wire, rusty and snarled, lay on the ground or trailed forlornly. The land sloped from the north and west. It was bisected by a brisk stream, Portage Creek, which purred over stones, a novelty in the jackpine country, where there is very little rock foundation. Willows grew thickly along the stream and there was an occasional strong hardwood.

The banks of the stream were very steep and precipitous, capable of holding no more water than flowed between them, even in freshest time. Not far from the southwest corner of the property was a curious mound. It rose abruptly from the plain to a height of perhaps eighty feet. It was as large as a city block at the top, a rough oval in shape.

The sides and top were clothed in a mat of thick, luxuriant old grass through which the new spears were shooting. It was interspersed with stout trees and bushes. "That's a queer thing," commented Eddie, when they had stopped to survey it. "Wonder what it is—Indian burying ground? There were lots of redskins around here in the old days."

"Would the Indian heap earth up so high?" queried Patsy Jane. "It might be a relic of the Mound Builders."

They followed a path which was

fed by many branches, and which completely surrounded the mound. On the south side of the great heap of earth was a bare space, like a scar. The exposed earth was varicolored. There were streaks of yellowish-brown, of chalky white, and dark purple. These were accompanied and bisected by thinner, semi-transparent veins of a quartz-like substance that sparkled dully in the sunlight. He stepped closer and sniffed. "Smell anything Pat?"

Her little nose was wrinkled perplexedly. "Yes: that earth smells—smells sour."

"That's it," he nodded. "Sour makes you think of the way salt should smell."

There was a trail following the easiest grade which surmounted the knoll. "Bet it was made by deer," said Eddie. "Gee, you get a fine view up here"

Rare spots were visible on the top of the knoll. The sod had been scraped away, and the sub-surface was crystalline and white as snow. He broke off some of the crystals with his heel and tasted cautiously. It was salt. "Sure," he said; "this is a deerlick. The deer love salt, just like cattle. They'll travel miles to get it. Ought to be some hunting here in the season, though, of course it's pretty close to the house."

They looked for miles over undulating stretches of wilderness. It was as though they were standing in the bottom of a great cup, for on every horizon, soft hills rose, green when not too far away, purple with added distance. The stream with its thicker vegetation, was a slender green slash which ran into the picture from the far north and disappeared in the south.

Patsy Jane sighed with satisfaction. "It's wonderful up here, Eddie," she breathed. "So still, so peaceful, so unspoiled. Let's stay forever!"

He put an arm about her. "All right," he agreed. "Only we can't live on green grass and scenery. I'll have to find something to do, you

know, to help out the trout we catch."

"Oh, you will," returned his wife, optimistically. "Why, Mr. Sealman has offered you a job already."

"Uh-huh," he grunted. "And I may take it. Though I'm not crazy about Sealman. He's sort of—well what you might call slick, Pat."

They resumed their inspection. They found that the road from Long Portage flanked the south line of Sealman's place, cut through their own property near the center, and crossed the creek not far from their front door. The high banks were notched at this point so the road might descend to water level. There was no bridge. "Must be other settlers beyond," surmised Eddie. "Lake Huron isn't a great many miles away over there to the east."

Another road came down from the north close to the water's edge, joining the main east and west highway at the crossing of the stream. "Looks as though there were some travel on that too," he continued. "We seem to have a corner on the main trails. This one must go north till it hits the lake. Remember on the map how Huron cuts in sharply just above us?"

The drive to the village was swift and pleasant. There were few grades. The sands which later in the summer would be powdery and hard to negotiate, was firm and damply brown. It made an ideal roadbed. The fivver skimmed about the myriad curves at a smart pace.

Portage country had recently invested in a combined courthouse, jail and office building. It was an ambitious two-story building of red brick. The population was sparse, and one office housed three departments—clerk, treasurer and register of deeds. Peter Wimple held all titles and transacted all the business. He was a fat man, who in anticipation of summer had already donned a black alpaca coat.

"The Forbes quarter-section?" he echoed to Eddie's question. "Oh yes; that's over east here, near Sealman's. He waddled to a large canvas-jacket-

ed book and made some figures, which he checked in a slimmer volume of red leather.

"Your property's had a couple of tax-plasters put on it," he announced. "Certificates are held by Marcus Bower, of Chicago. Year of grace pretty near up. Want to pay now?"

"No," answered Eddie apologetically. "How much time have I?"

"Oh, about five months—until the first of September. Then if you don't pay up he takes title."

"How much do I owe, altogether?" The fat man figured. "Eight hundred and ninety-seven dollars and ninety-three cents. That's everything that's overdue, and the penalties he can collect. They're heavy."

There was a moment of stunned silence. "This Mr. Bower," ventured Eddie. "Who is he and what's his idea of bidding it in?"

"Well, he's a rich man. I think he wants to get a big block of stuff back there as a reserve for fish and game. I'm his agent for this county. You can pay me the back-taxes when you get the money."

CHAPTER VIII

The Old Curse

A soberness—which was almost gloom encompassed the little car as they drove homeward. They had gone several miles before Eddie broke the silence: "Eight hundred dollars, Pat. That's a lot of money."

"I know it," agreed Patsy Jane, gravely.

"We've got about sixty," he went on, with a rueful smile. "This car is worth mighty little. All of our belongings wouldn't bring much."

"The land itself, Eddie. Couldn't we sell part of it and pay off the taxes?"

He shook his head. "It's a dozen miles from town and the railroad, if it were worth much for farming purposes, which it isn't. There are some jackpines which would produce railroad ties and fenceposts, only they'd bankrupt you, getting them to market. Some city sportsman might like it well enough to buy it as a summer home or for the deer season. But he wouldn't give you a great deal for the whole thing, the house included."

"Oh, dear!" mourned Patsy Jane. "I don't want to sell the whole thing. I want it, I want it! I'm just crazy to live here!"

"So am I, Pat. Well, maybe we can make the rifle. I'll get a job and we'll pinch and squeeze. That won't be very pleasant."

"I don't care," returned Pat, sturdily. "This place is worth sacrificing for."

A fine insistent rain was falling next morning when they awoke and there was a chill in the air which

seemed to penetrate the marrow. The jackpines wilderness looked particularly desolate and forbidding, as though it were sufficient unto itself in its inhospitality, and resented the human beings who attempted to live within it.

Eddie had dragged several blackened logs into the woodshed the previous day, and after breakfast he attacked them with axe and hucksaw, until the pile of billets of stove-length grew to respectable proportions.

Patsy Jane sang lightheartedly within the house as she arranged and rearranged the scant furniture, and swept and scrubbed. But a reaction had set in with her husband. He felt depressed and shivery. He was homesick for Scottsdale, Scottsdale the ungenerous, the narrow and unkind, which had convicted him even before the jury had. From a distance of some hundreds of miles the little town had taken on endearing and desirable qualities. He wanted to go back where he could see familiar faces, even though they were turned from him, cold with disapproval.

He worked doggedly away, hoping that the mood would pass, while the rain drummed monotonously away on the leaky roof of the log woodshed. It was approaching noon when he heard the exhaust of a heavily-laden vehicle on the north and south road; and later voices.

When the voices persisted he went out to investigate. A big truck from the north had attempted to make the turn out of the sunken road into the Long Prairie highway. But there was muck instead of sand for a footing near the creek and muck squashed treacherously under moisture. One of the rear wheels had sunk to the hub.

The two burley, hard faced men in short, waterproofed coats; the tarpaulined truck, the bulge at the hip of each of the truck attendants—all these were easily-read signs. This was a booze-truck. Apparently the main line of entrance from Canada ran past his very door.

"Want some help?" he asked with a smile. They looked up suspiciously, but his friendliness disarmed them, and they accepted briefly his proffer. He welcomed the break in the day's monotony. They cut a stout sapling for a lever; rolled a fire-blackened stub beneath the sunken hub for a fulcrum; and paved the truck's path-

(Continued on page 6)

INSURANCE

of every kind

WINDSTORM

Hail, Fire, Lightning

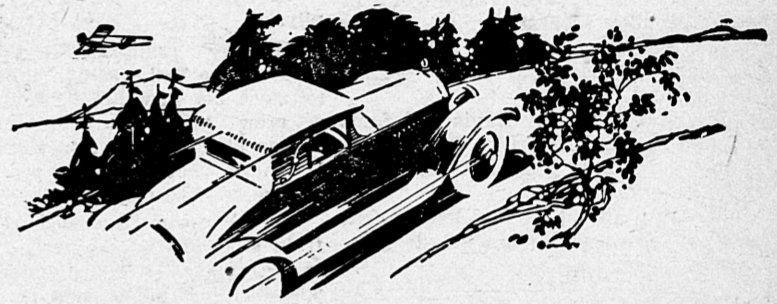
AUTOMOBILE

Theft, Fire, Collision, Property damage, Public liability.

Plate glass, Accident, Burglary, Fidelity, Surety, Health, Life

Hubert Wright

over M. & F. Bank



Red Crown Ethyl Will Give You a Thrill

There is a thrill to driving when your car is eager to go—alert to obey—steady—powerful—smooth—when it slips over hills with a smooth ease—creeps through traffic with a quiet purr—is quick as lightning to pick up speed. Use Red Crown Ethyl and know that thrill. It knocks out that knock.

When touring demand Red Crown Ethyl—everywhere—and everywhere the same.

Touring Suggestions "Highways Are Happy Ways"

- 1—Kansas. Leavenworth on the bluffs overlooking the Missouri River, is reached by Interstate Highway 73. Established 1827, Fort Leavenworth is one of the oldest military posts in the West. The army service schools, Disciplinary Barracks, Federal Prison, Kansas State Penitentiary and western branch of the Home of Disabled Volunteer Soldiers are located here.
- 2—Iowa. Clear Lake derives its name from the crystal blue of its waters. Spacious groves of native oak line the shores. Varied recreational opportunities. U. S. Interstate Highway 18.
- 3—North Dakota. Merricourt. White Stone Hill Battlefield where General A. H. Sully defeated the last of the North Dakota Indians, Sept. 20, 1863. May be reached by Highway 13 at Kalm or Highway 11 near Coldwater.
- 4—Missouri. At Nevada, Missouri is a park historically important because of a spring within its boundaries which was used medicinally by the Osage Indians. Many miraculous cures were attributed to the use of the waters from this spring. Now owned by Osage Indian. Highway 54.
- 5—Michigan. Frankfort situated in Benzie County, the county of 50 lakes, noted for its fine fruit. State Highway 22.
- 6—South Dakota. The famous Pine Ridge and Rosebud Indian reservations are south of Interior, where the Sioux made their last stand against the white man on Wounded Knee Creek. Here the Indian may be seen in his native haunts. State Highway 40. Interstate Highway 18.
- 7—Minnesota. Hackensack is in the midst of Minnesota's Ten Thousand Lake district, on the shores of Birch Lake. There is a taxidermy shop in Hackensack and two fox farms in the vicinity. State Highway 19.
- 8—Illinois. At Rantoul is Chanute Field, location of the U. S. Army Aviation School. State Highway 25.
- 9—Wisconsin. Near Prairie du Chien is Nelson Dewey State Park. Covers more than 16 hundred acres and contains largest group of undepleted Indian Mounds in the United States. Of unusual interest are Black Hawk Natural Monument, Glen Grotto, and Goat Cave, from which may be seen the junction of the Wisconsin and Mississippi Rivers. Short distance off Highway 18.
- 10—Indiana. St. Marys of the Woods at Terre Haute, pioneer educational institution established in the year 1840 when a sisterhood from France made a foundation in Vigo County, about four miles west of the Wabash River at a spot they named St. Marys of the Woods. Interstate Highways 40 and 41.

Ask Standard Oil Service Station Attendant for Accurate Road Maps. Some important highways have been remembered.



Buy Red Crown Ethyl at Any Standard Oil Service Station or at Any Authorized Filling Station or Garage

Standard Oil Company (Indiana) SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS



So Roomy . . . So Comfortable . . . So Easy to Drive . . .

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Come to our salesroom and see for yourself how completely the Most Beautiful Chevrolet meets every touring need. Note the ample room in each model for a capacity load of passengers. Test the deep, restful seats—pitched at the proper angle to encourage relaxation. Note the large, easy-regulating plate glass windows and the patented Fisher VV windshield. Then take the wheel of your favorite model and go for a drive!


We have a car waiting for you. Come in today—and drive it. By placing your order now, you will have your Chevrolet during the finest part of the touring season.

The COACH
\$595

—at these Low Prices

The Touring or Roadster	\$525	The Landau	\$745
The Coupe	\$625	The Imperial Landau	\$780
The 4-Door Sedan	\$695	½-Ton Truck (Chassis only)	\$395
The Sport Cabriolet	\$715	1-Ton Truck (Chassis only)	\$495

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Check Chevrolet Delivered Prices. They include the lowest handling and financing charges available.



Successful People

ARE USUALLY EDUCATED

Educated people use eyes. If their eyes are a bother, they have them corrected with proper glasses.

Do you want your child to be successful? If so, start them right by having their eyes examined by the best optometrist you know of.

We are here at Robinson's Store the 3rd Saturday of each month.

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INCORPORATED
EYE SERVICE
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SULLIVAN MOTOR COMPANY
COTTINGHAM & MILLER, Props. ILLINOIS
QUALITY AT LOW COST

COLES.

Miss Ruth Rodgers who has been visiting with Eloise Cheeley returned to her home Friday.

The Sew Club met with Lillie Foster Wednesday. Ten members were present.

Mrs. Hazel Ritter and baby spent Thursday and Friday with Mrs. Clay Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Garry Armantrout and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gass.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Tilford and family and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cheeny and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Scooby and Katie Katkovic spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Tom Fraker and family.

Miss Marie Feller who is attending school in Decatur spent the week with home folks and Miss Doris Hinton returned to Decatur with her for a visit.

Miss Lillie Foster spent Sunday with Miss Fern Cheever.

Miss LaGreta Finley of Florida has been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. James Claxon.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Edwards spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Bud Davis and daughter Fern.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Rodgers and family and Mrs. Mary Rodgers spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Cheeley and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Claxon and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Henderson and family.

Quite a few from here attended the funeral of Mrs. John Hardinger in Gays Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Beals and baby spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Cooley and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Clay Davis and family and Mr. and Mrs. Bud Davis spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Daniels and family visited with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Scooby Sunday.

SEC'Y. EMMERSON TELLS OF EVILS TO FOLLOW ACTION OF GOV. SMALL'S VETO

Springfield, Ill., July 21—Calling attention to the fact that the veto by the governor of the appropriation for automobile investigators has made it impossible for him to enforce the Automobile License law, Secretary of State Louis L. Emmerson today urged sheriffs and police officials to be more active in seeing that all cars have licenses.

"I am informed by reports from various sections of the State," Secretary Emmerson's letter says, "that a large number of automobiles in practically every community are being operated without 1927 state licenses. Most of these, apparently, are cars purchased recently.

"As you may have noticed in the public press, the appropriation for the payment of Automobile Investigators who have been operating out of my office was vetoed by the Governor, thus making it impossible for me to continue the practice of co-operating with local officials in enforcing the automobile license laws. I fear this will result in the loss to the State of perhaps half a million dollars in automobile license fees, and as you know that means a reduction of that amount in money available for construction of highways.

"The only way in which this tremendous loss can be minimized is by activity on the part of local authorities everywhere in enforcing the law.

"During the past biennium thirty-five investigators working under my direction warned 61,000 delinquent motorists and arrested 10,000 others. This was in addition to the work done by local authorities co-operating with them.

"It is evident, therefore, that much greater activity by police and sheriffs will be needed now that these investigators have been withdrawn through the action of Governor Small in vetoing the appropriation.

"Your interest in this matter will be of great public benefit."

LOCALS.

William Sharp left Wednesday for Morton, Illinois where he has a job with a road building outfit.

Farm Adviser C. C. Turner and family will leave Monday for Minnesota where they will spend a two-week vacation.

Private Thomas B. Booker will leave Saturday morning with Co. I, 3rd Bn. 130th Inf. of Salem for 15 days' training at Camp Grant.

Dr. E. E. Bushart and daughter Etha, Mrs. Short, a nurse and Mr. Beachey and two children of near Arthur went to Chicago Friday where the Beachey children were given osteo-surgical treatments in the Osteopathic hospital. All returned to their homes Sunday.

Mrs. Gladys Boozie and children Mack, Dick, Catherine and Roger returned to their home in Cincinnati after spending several weeks visiting at the homes of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. McKenzie, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Horn and family and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Boozie. Mr. and Mrs. McKenzie took them to Mattoon Wednesday where they boarded the Big 4 for home.

Charles Knight of Seymour, Missouri and son Charles Knight, Jr., of Omaha, Nebr., left Wednesday after a visit at the homes of Jack Myers and James Harris in this city. They also visited Mr. Knight's sister, Mrs. A. R. Royle at Olney and spent some time at the homes of Henry Jenne and Will and Hardy Myers. From here they went to Preston, Iowa and will then go on to Omaha. Mr. Knight Sr., is a brother of Mrs. James Harris.

That Very Queer Passenger

By CLARISSA MACKIE

(Copyright.)

MISS ANN RICHLAND locked the back door of her small house, and went out to the tumble-down old barn which had become a shelter for the ancient automobile that she vaingloriously called "the car." She had dusted and washed it that very morning. There was a minute or two of hesitation on the part of the car, after Ann had stepped on the "gas," and then an exciting thrill shuddered through the vehicle, and it rolled importantly through the open door and down the incline to the grassy yard.

"Now gittap!" commanded Ann Richland imperiously, as they reached the road, and soon they were spinning madly along toward the cross road that led straight to the railroad station. Since she had acquired the car Ann had made it her business to meet every important train that stopped at Little River. This morning was a cool, delicious spring one. The big "stage" that always met the trains was already there when Ann reached the station. Dan Mills was the appointed carrier of mailbags to and from the trains, and he grinned at Ann and touched his cap.

"How's she goin'?" he wanted to know.

"Like a bird!" laughed Ann happily.

"Humph," grunted old Benjamin Brown, who had come to the station to meet his new hired man. "Like a crow bird—that old rattletap humps along. Here comes the train, I wonder what kind of a poor tramp they're sending me this time?"

Ann's car was filled soon after the train stopped and she turned to run to the village. But Benjamin Brown, who had just taken on a single passenger, had cut in ahead of Ann's car. She waited until he had passed, telling herself that the passenger did not look like a regular farm hand. After she had left her passenger in the village she went slowly homeward. Just as she was turning into her gate Dan Mills came jogging along, his empty stage stretching behind him.

"Wait a minute, Ann," he sang out. Dan emerged from the stage and came over to talk to her. "Say, Ann," he said in a low tone, "did you see the queer party that went home with Ben Brown?"

"I thought that he was too well dressed for a farm hand," admitted Ann. "You act queer, Dan—suspicious, aren't you?"

For answer he thrust a hand into an inside coat pocket and brought out a paper—it contained pictures and descriptions of several wanted criminals, and issued warnings against them.

"Why!" Ann Richland pointed toward a familiar picture. "Benjamin Brown's farm hand?"

"That's what I want to know! You see the bank has a registered bag coming along on the evening train—they're keeping the bank open after hours to receive it and lock it up in the vaults—and I'm wondering about that queer character that went to Ben Brown's."

Ann locked her car in the old barn and walked over to the house. She was feeling very lonesome, and rather upset about what Dan Mills had told her, for Brown's land adjoined Ann's on the south. She went around to the south porch now, and started back aghast at the sight of the strange "farm hand."

"The same Ann Richland," he said in a vibrant voice that thrilled Ann.

"Why?" stammered Ann, "I do not remember you—you have made a mistake!" And all the time she was wishing that Dan would come along so that she might appeal to him for help. Then a sudden shocked expression came to her charming face. "It must be Everett Lewis," she said softly.

"Of course it is—I know I look years older than you; but there was the war, and I rather battered me up; since then I've been back at my old job—teaching school—until I was bitten with a longing to come back to Little River and see the old place. Then I saw an advertisement of old Ben Brown's place open for summer boarders, so I telegraphed that I would be here on the two-thirty train today. Old Ben was there, hustled me into his wagon and ran me out to his place. First thing he said—something about my being too dressed up for a hired man—brought forth an explanation, and he was so mad because he had probably mislaid the real farm hand at the station that he put me off his place—I'm on the way to the village hotel. I stopped here, Ann, for the sake of old times—you know what I mean?"

Ann blushed beautifully and nodded and offered to drive him to the village hotel. In five minutes the old car had become a wondrous chariot in which two persons rode once more through the scenes of happy youth and relived an old love story. Leaving Everett at the village hotel, Ann drove happily back home again.

That all happened years ago—and the Little River bank has never yet been robbed; while Ann Richland has married Everett Lewis, and they live a very happy, almost idyllic life in the old house. Everett teaches in the village school and Ann still drives the old car to the station every day for passengers.

Letter Addressed to Himself

By AD SCHUSTER

(Copyright.)

"YESSIR"—the old man was apologetic and enthusiastic at once. He shifted his weight from one leg to the other—all but danced—and his eyes sparkled as a boy's. "Yessir, there's gold here and you folks don't know it. Do you know why you don't know it? Well, it's just because it's close at hand.

A laugh from the group on the porch of the Morcom house shamed the old man into silence, but there was one who took pity on the butt of the town's jokes.

"Maybe," he said, "old Tyler knows more than we. What was it, now, you were saying?"

Suspiciously the man made answer. Gone was the enthusiasm and he spoke slowly, with a reminiscent drawl.

"It is only that men think they have to go to the ends of the earth for precious metals. They climb rocky mountains, go into the deserts, where they suffer of heat and thirst, travel 'way up north to Alaska, fight, starve, and work themselves to death, and all the time . . ."

"Yes."

"All the time it may be right here, right under their doorsteps. Don't you know they dug it out of a cellar of a hotel on the American river in California, found it in fruit orchards in Oregon?"

"Yes, but Tyler," the one who interrupted spoke gently, "who ever heard of gold in this corner of Arkansas?"

"That isn't the point. There are stories enough of the Indians finding it here and there are indications. You can't fool me on indications." And old Tyler, offended and saddened, walked away, for he knew in his own company he could find enthusiasm once more.

He was a figure around Linderville, a man to be pointed to as a character. And yet the town knew it would miss him if he were to wander to new fields. At times he was gone for a week or more and there were few who did not own to some anxiety lest he should fall to return. No sooner was he back than came the temptations to twist him concerning his enthusiasms. It was fun plaguing old Tyler. Maybe he didn't mind.

One day after a particularly trying time old Tyler retired to his room in the hotel determined to shake the dust of Linderville forever from his feet. It was then he received his first letter, one that he kept to himself despite all the curious inquiries. Two days later, dressed for prospecting, he set out, stopping a moment before the group on the porch.

"I'm on a good trail this time," he said. "Wouldn't be surprised if I struck it rich."

When the usual laugh came the old man, for once, was not annoyed. He waved his hand cheerfully and plodded out of town. He did not come back. As the days passed men grew anxious. Then a searching expedition was started. At one place they found his pick and again his old hat, but there was no trace of the man. Linderville recollected how it had teased the prospector and felt ashamed. A reward was posted and the porch conferences took on a regretful and solemn air.

The second letter came for old Tyler and he was not there to open it. For two days it rested on the desk of the hotel.

"We might as well open it," one suggested. "It might be from some relative who ought to be notified of his death, or disappearance."

They opened the letter, crowding around. This is what it said:

"Adrian Tyler: The quartz you sent me for assay is unusually promising. It runs \$80 to the ton and if you have any quantity, the prospect should be exceedingly valuable."

They had laughed! And he had gone off waving his hand and smiling. Old Tyler, the one they had believed touched by the love of gold, knew more than they. He had known it all the time. Linderville was doubly ashamed, and then, as that feeling disappeared, it became covetous. One by one the male population took to the slopes and fields in search of the gold that Tyler had found. The dream of that fortune, never found, endures there yet.

Back in Minden, with the son who wrote to him extending an invitation, old Tyler sits with the Chess and Checker club as a man who enjoys a huge joke.

"That letter," he said, "that letter I addressed to myself at Linderville. I just wonder what effect it had on the fellows what opened it."

A Record-Breaker

With blushing countenance and breathing heavily, young Clarence entered the drawing room, where the family were gathered.

He adopted a dramatic attitude. "I have broken all the dancing records," he announced gravely; and the company looked interested.

"Really?" exclaimed his father. "What do you get for it?"

"Er—that's what I've come to find out," replied Clarence. "You see, I dropped the lot on the floor!"

Both Obese

"I'm taking reducing exercises, Robert," said Mrs. Winkley.

"I wish you could induce the household expenses to join you," responded her harassed husband.

HOME FROM WESTERN TRIP

Chas. A. Gregory arrived home Wednesday evening from an extended trip through the West which took him to Salt Lake City, Yellowstone National Park, Portland, Oregon, and Mt. Ranier. At Salt Lake City Mr. Gregory represented some Illinois interests in a business conference but the balance of his journey was largely in the interests of politics. Mr. Gregory was feeling out sentiment in Oregon and Utah for Ex-Governor Lowden, who is expected to cut some figure in the republican national convention next year. He was also keeping his ear to the ground in behalf of Vice President Dawes, who too, has a strong following in national politics and would not be averse to at least a flirtation with the White House job.

Mr. Gregory left Lovington the latter part of June and says for the past three weeks he has slept in the sight of snow and under the cover of heavy blankets.—Lovington Reporter.

BESSIE RITCHEY CASE IN DECATUR COURTS

Mrs. Bessie Ritchey of Decatur appeared in county court Monday morning to fight for her two children, now held in the Girls Welfare and Boys Opportunity Homes, but found that in the absence of Judge J. H. McCoy, no arrangement had been made to secure a judge from another county to hear the case.

Her attorney James Henson, Jr., pointed out to the clerk of the court that Judge McCoy had set the hearing for Monday and had ordered that a judge from another county be secured.

Ralph Ivens, assistant states attorney, who has had charge of the matter, said that no arrangement for a judge had been made since it had been learned that additional time would be required to get legal service upon Earl Harris, father of the children, who is in Florida.

Attorney Henson insisted that the matter be brought up before the return of Judge McCoy, declaring that his client's children had been taken from her and kept for three months without an opportunity being offered her to make defense against the dependency petition.—Decatur Herald.

SAW ENGINEER WHO BUILT THE COUNTY LINE BRIDGE

While Mrs. Jennie Meachum-Hadow was visiting in New York City, she was a guest at a bridge party at which there were 7 couples and she and another lady. Each of them were from different states. Mr. and Mrs. Warren Siebens were present. Mr. Siebens was the civil engineer who built the County Line Bridge east of town. They will be remembered by some Findlay people. They lived in Sullivan during the construction of the bridge.—Findlay Enterprise.

SOUTHERN ILLINOIS PEACHES

Southern Illinois peaches are the finest peaches in the world in aroma, taste, texture and appearance, according to a bulletin just issued by the Illinois Chamber of Commerce. Commercial peach orcharding in Southern Illinois is a comparatively new but a swiftly growing industry.

"The Southern Illinois peach crop will go onto the market about August 15 this year, and the marketing season will close about August 20," says the bulletin. "The 1927 crop will not be a very large one because of late spring frosts. It is estimated that the yield will be between 1,000,000 and 1,200,000 bushels. Last year it was more than 2,000,000 bushels."

"The quality this year, however, is very good and no marketing problem exists. Demand should be greater than the supply. Because of the marked superiority of Illinois peaches over all other peaches the smart buyer who demands quality, should put in his order early.

"So good are Southern Illinois peaches that in recent years they have invaded the Georgia market and have outsold the famous Georgia peach, in its own stronghold, from 75 cents to \$1 a bushel. The best known varieties of Southern Illinois peach, are the Hale and the Elbertas. But due to climatic conditions and the nature of the soil these varieties are far more toothsome here than when grown in other peach districts.

"Individual Southern Illinois peaches have been known to attain a diameter of four inches and a weight of from a pound to a pound and a half. No one knows how good peaches can be until he has eaten Southern Illinois peaches."

CADWELL—ROSEDALE

M. E. Church

James T. Wilson, Minister How was the Sunday School attendance last Sunday? The attendance was just fine. How many did you have? Well to be exact Rosedale numbered 33 and Cadwell 77, a total of 103 in both schools. You know it is the talk that they are going to have even more next Sunday. Sunday school both churches 10:00 a. m. Come early.

I hear that you had an ice cream supper the other night at Cadwell. Yes, we had a fine supper. Everyone had a good time. Forty-four dollars was added to the Treasury of the Ladies Aid.

Special services next Sunday at Cadwell. A basket dinner at noon. Program for Sunday school July 31:

Sunday school 10:00 a. m., C. E. Durr, superintendent. Morning worship at 10:45.

Solo, "So I Can Wait"—Biggs—J. B. Martin.

Sermon by H. B. Pollock former pastor at Cadwell.

Afternoon 2:00 p. m. song service. Reading—Beulah Roberts. Sermon by G. N. Wilkerson, pastor Arthur M. E. church.

SULLIVAN GIRLS GO ON THEIR ANNUAL OUTING

(Contributed)

Chaperoned by Maudie David, the following Sullivan girls known as David's Girl Scouts went to Fairies Park at Decatur Tuesday to spend the week. Those in the party besides Maudie David are Gracie Palmer, Daisy Lee McPheeters, Maudie Nicholson, Adella Worsham, Jessie Miller, Clara Craig, Maggie Todd, Chrissie Smith and Eva Hill.

That a good time is being enjoyed goes without saying, although the city seems rather deserted and their pleasant smiles are being missed. The Big Brothers expect to visit them as their guests some time during their sojourn at Fairies.

FULLER'S POINT.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith Ellis of Mattoon spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. John Jenkins.

Miss Isabelle Lash of Decatur spent the week end with Cecil and Ada Creath.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor July 23, a daughter.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Hall, July 24, a daughter.

Cecil Creath had his tonsils removed at the Mattoon hospital, Monday.

W. W. Rightsell is ill with lumbago. Among the Sullivan callers Tuesday were Mrs. Alice Millizen, Mrs. Lizzie Rightsell, Mrs. John Furness, Mrs. A. V. Phillips, Mrs. Chester Carnine and daughter Evelyn, Mrs. C. M. Phillips and daughter Helen, Nathan Powell, Logan Crane and daughters.

Dr. Carl Furness of Chicago spent Tuesday afternoon with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Furness and family.

Chester Carnine was a business caller in Mattoon Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Elmer Creath and daughter Ada visited Mrs. Cecil Creath in the hospital Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Rightsell were callers in Sullivan Wednesday.

—Mrs. Edna Riley who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Sumitt several weeks will leave Saturday for Fort Worth, Texas to join her husband, Ivan Riley.

EAST HUDSON.

Mr. and Mrs. James Burks and family, Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Wiles and family of near Shelbyville and Mrs. Firdie Burks of Indianapolis spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Burks.

Mrs. Victor Landers and family visited Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Poland.

Miss Eloise Mallinson spent Monday night with Miss Gertrude Monrocc.

Miss Ann Elliott, Mrs. Flora Creech and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Smith visited Sunday with relatives near Long Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Oattie Jeffers and family of near Kirksville spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Herenden and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Cunningham of Bethany visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Cunningham and family.

Mrs. Walter Shipman and daughter Ruby and Miss Tela Standerfer spent Tuesday with Miss Ann Elliott. Harry Standerfer left Wednesday for a visit to North Carolina.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Monroe and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Millard Shasteen Wednesday.

CLASSIFIED ADS.

LOST—1925 S. T. S. class ring with initials L. F. R. Reward if returned to Progress Office. 1-t.

FARMER with family, now employed is desirous of making a change. Experienced and capable of handling good sized farming proposition. If this interests you address "Farmer" care of The Progress. Strictly confidential. If you want to reach this man, write as directed. 1t.

SMALL LINE of reduced price materials now on display for sale—Mrs. G. F. Allison 1403 Camfield St., Phone 233—Sullivan. 30-2

PASTURE—Good blue grass and clover pasture with running water for rent. Phone 690. 28-2.

FOR SALE—Some nice shoats, call phone 690. 28-2

PASTURE—Have room for about six more at very reasonable rates. Harry Booker, Allenville. 20-tf.

TIRES AND TUBES, new and used, right prices.—W. H. Walker. 12tf.

LONG DISTANCE MOVING at right prices.—W. H. Walker. 12tf.

USE the famous pink bar "Sempray" cleansing cream to protect your skin from hot sun, wind and dust. It produces that bewitching rose and ivory complexion for which American women are becoming famous. Price 60c. Satin Face bath \$1. Powder 50c. Perfume, 50c. Complete line of Toilet goods. Mrs. G. F. Allison, Phone 233W, 1403 Camfield St., Sullivan. 29-1t.

FOR SALE—New crop white and sweet clover honey, 20c per lb. 14 lb. box \$2.50. J. W. Dale, Sullivan, Phone 667. 29-tf.

FOR SALE—Good wood ready for stove. \$2.00 per cord.—Victoria Glover. 1t*

Just Received FINAL REDUCED PRICES on ready made hand material Also handle complete line of Pyrex ware and beautiful nickled Casseroles Ladies \$3 umbrellas most all colors Now \$2.29 \$1 box stationery now 69c. MRS. G. F. ALLISON Phone 233W Sullivan 1403 Camfield St.

MEAT WILL BE SOLD FOR CASH ONLY BEGINNING AUGUST 1ST. Please Do Not Ask For Credit Loveless & Elder Shasteen Brothers SULLIVAN'S MODERN AND SANITARY MEAT MARKETS

JONATHAN CREEK.

Corisley of Sullivan spent the last of the week with Hazel Fultz at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Spaug.

LOCALS

Ed F. Cooley and wife have sold to William Cooley for \$1400 the property described as North 1 se 1 block 3, Freeland's First Addition to Sullivan.

"Collette," Their Mascot

HAD Paula been a tiny black Persian kitten like the one in the basket beside her, she would have purred, too.

PALMYRA.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Carnine and daughter spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Stokes.

CUSHMAN.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bathe and family and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Foster were Decatur visitors Friday.

ALLENVILLE.

Mrs. Mae Buxton, Mrs. Nellie Shirey, Mrs. Mamie Burtcheard, Mrs. Ellen Corwell and Mrs. Mabel Judd were visitors in Mattoon last Thursday.

LAKE CITY

W. E. Baker attended the mail carriers convention at Peoria last week.



Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Hopper and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jim Etheridge at Windsor.

Dr. F. L. James Chiropractic Naturopathy Dr. Kruse Gold Medal Baths for Rheumatism.

Enjoy a Real Swim in Urbana's fine new \$100,000 outdoor Swimming Pool. Friday, July 29th. Safe and Clean.

\$5.00 IN CASH will be given the FIRST person sending in the name of a prospective purchaser of a Whippet or Willys Knight automobile from the B. C. Monroe Auto Agency.

SOUNDS REASONABLE Colleague—I beg your pardon, Miss, but would you care to take a ride?

NON-SKID CAFE Patron: Waiter, there is sand in the bread. Waiter: Yes, sir. That's to keep the butter from sliding off.

**GRANDMA DILSAVER
INJURED IN FALL**

Grandma Dilsaver, who observed her 98th birthday anniversary last December had the misfortune of falling and breaking her hip Monday evening at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Sarah Dawdy where she is making her home.

Mrs. Dilsaver has been active around the house, despite her advanced age and had gone out on the porch where she slipped and fell. She is getting along as well as can be expected.

—Mr. and Mrs. Royce Grissom and son of Alton visited at the Homer W. Wright home Sunday and on their return were accompanied by their daughter Florence who had visited here for the week. Martha Wright accompanied the folks to Alton and is spending the week there.

—Mrs. Will Barton who spent several days in Springfield returned Monday.

PUBLICATION NOTICE

State of Illinois)
)ss.

Moultrie County.)
County Court of Moultrie County.)
To the September Term, A. D. 1927.)
George A. Daugherty, ad-) Petition
ministrator of the estate of)
Lucina A. Daugherty, de-) To Sell
ceased.) Real)
vs.) Estate of)
Winona Cripchett, et al) Pay Debts

Affidavit of the non-residence of Winona Cripchett, Richard Dolan, May Buxton, Francis W. Dolan, Turner A. Daugherty, Mary F. Miller, Jane E. Matthews, Samuel L. Daugherty, May Lorensen, Lizzie Forebes, John Webster, Lillis Davis, Anna Robertson, Sarah A. Daugherty, Elizabeth V. Daugherty, Mary J. Melinger, Newton C. Daugherty, Margaret Daugherty, Robert O. Daugherty, Sydney E. Daugherty, Henry F. Daugherty, Reuben Daugherty, James L. Daugherty, Lucina Majers, Rhoda Prosper, Margaret Davis, Helen Niles, Margaret McClain, Margaret Daugherty, Christine Daugherty, Milton Daugherty, Forestine Daugherty, Lucien Daugherty, Orana Daugherty, Sherrill Daugherty, Lizzie Wilson, James Nelson, Verna Inman, Bertha Church, Minnie Myers, John Nelson, Frank Nelson, Jesse Nelson, Hiram Nelson, Margaret Morgan, Walter Nelson, Lawrence Nelson, Ella Haley, Hazel Furgel, Bessie Nelson, May Junge, Anna L. Brackney and William P. Craig, part of the defendants in said cause, having been filed in the office of the Clerk of the County Court of Moultrie County, notice is hereby given to the said non-resident defendants, that the said Plaintiff George A. Daugherty, administrator of the estate of Lucina A. Daugherty deceased, has filed his petition in the said County Court of Moultrie County, for an order to sell the real estate belonging to the estate of said deceased, or so much of it as may be needed to pay the debts of said deceased, and described as follows, to-wit:

Lot nine (9) of Daugherty Brothers Addition to the City of Sullivan, Illinois.
and that a summons has been issued out of this Court against you, returnable at the September Term A. D. 1927, of said Court, to be holden on the first Monday of September A. D. 1927, at the Court House in Sullivan in Moultrie County, Illinois.

Now, unless you, the said above named non-resident defendants shall personally be and appear before said County Court of Moultrie County, on the first day of the term thereof, to be holden at Sullivan in said County, on the first Monday of September 1927, and plead, answer or demur to the said Complainant's petition, filed therein, the same, and the matters and things therein charged and stated will be taken as confessed, and a decree entered against you according to the prayer of said bill.

Sullivan, Illinois, July 23rd. A. D. 1927.

J. B. Martin, Clerk.
Thompson & Wright Compl'ts. Solicitors.
30-4t.

O. F. Foster, Dentist
— X-RAY WORK —
EXTRACTION of TEETH
Special Attention Given to
PYORRHEA

GOING ON A VACATION?
HAVING A FAMILY RE-
UNION?
ENJOYING A PICNIC?
TAKING A RIDE IN THE
COUNTRY, OR JUST HAVING
A GOOD TIME AT HOME?

Remember the time with

Snapshots

For best finishing, mail or bring
your Kodak Films to the

Star Art Studio
SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS

SERVICE ★ QUALITY

CEDAR SWAMP

(Continued from page 3)

way to firm ground with bits of wood. Within a few minutes the truck, barking with deep exhausts, rolled out of the bog.

Once on a safe footing the driver brought the vehicle to a halt. The guard, who had been working with Eddie, went forward. After a little low-toned conversation with his companion, he thrust his hand under the seat and brought forth a bottle of liquor.

"Much obliged, kid," he said gruffly. "Have a little drink on us. And say: Just forget you saw us. Hey?" Eddie stood looking at the bottle in his hand. His first impulse was to smash it on a nearby rock. He raised his arm, in fact, to do so. Then he temporized. Of course, he wasn't going to drink any of it. Though a nip on a bleak and dreary day like this would help. But he'd hide it. Maybe someone else would need a drink pretty badly, sometime.

His thoughts were not very clear, except that he would keep the liquor for the present. He went upstream a short distance, looking for a niche in which to hide it. He found a narrow opening under a rock which jutted out from the bank of the stream. He thrust in his arm; the hole went back for a considerable distance. He pushed the bottle into it as far as he could reach, and went home to dinner.

The devil of restlessness and homesickness was not exorcized by the tempting meal which Patsy Jane had prepared. The warm kitchen fire and the crackling pine knots and splinters in the fireplace could not banish the

clammy dew which the rain drumming on the windowpane seemed to distil in his heart.

"Guess I'll run over and see Sealman," he said, when the dishes had been washed and put away. "Want to go long, Pat?"

She looked out at the pelting rain and shook her head. "I'll put in a riotous afternoon with those magazines we bought yesterday," she told him.

Waterproofed and booted he stepped out the back door and cut through the fields toward Sealman's. It was not unpleasant. The sand was drinking up the rain as it fell. The brown surface was firm and springy. Exercise fought off the chill.

Sealman's double log house was pretentious. His barn, nearly as large, sheltered considerable stock. There implements under a long shed, open along the front, which adjoined the barn. Almost from his own line fence Eddie could see that the soil was closer knit and heavier, because of an admixture of clay with sand. It compared favorably with the lands of the rich agricultural belt of southern Michigan.

(Continued Next Week.)

PILESCURED

WITHOUT KNIFE—
LIGATURE or CAUSTIC
by MILD OFFICE TREATMENT
A CURE GUARANTEED

No Hospital—No Danger—No Chloroform
Fistula, Fissure and all Rectal Diseases
CURED. In practice 31 years. Thou-
sands of cured patients. Write for FREE
BOOK. It will pay you. Tell your friends.
Consultation and Examination Free
DR. C. MATTHEW COE, Rectal Specialist
501 Pine Street. A St. Louis, Mo.

Plan Now to Attend All Sessions

Sullivan Chautauqua

Beautiful Freeland Grove

Aug., 19, 20, 21, 22, 23

INVITE YOUR FRIENDS AND RELATIVES TO SULLIVAN FOR CHAUTAUQUA WEEK.

A new Texaco Service Station

Open Tomorrow

*One more day to wait and then—
another modern Texaco Service Station
will be open for business in your
vicinity. A new Texaco Star goes on
the map on—*

Harrison and Hamilton Streets

The Texas Company, already well known for the high quality and national distribution of its products, again extends its service facilities to bring to you a new, and still more convenient, source of golden Texaco Motor Oil and the new and better Texaco Gasoline.

The new station, opening tomorrow, is equipped with modern pumps dispensing the full measure of gasoline, Texaco Comparoscope tanks for oil, runways for crankcase draining and chassis lubrication, compressed air for free tire service and every item contributing to a motorist's convenience and pleasure.

Drive in tomorrow, on the opening day. Get your coupon—good for two quarts of golden Texaco Motor Oil. Let us show you the new appointments and extend a welcome from the men who will serve you.

THE TEXAS COMPANY
Texaco Petroleum Products

TEXACO

The NEW and BETTER GASOLINE
The CLEAN, CLEAR, GOLDEN MOTOR OIL



FREE
Tomorrow

Every purchaser of gasoline (five gallons or more) will receive a coupon entitling him to two quarts of golden Texaco Motor Oil, free. The color of Texaco is an indication of its quality. Texaco Motor Oil is free from all cylinder soot, tars and other impurities that might harm the engine or impair its efficiency.

CHURCH NOTES

ALLENVILLE CHRISTIAN CHURCH

W. B. Hopper, minister
Next Sunday morning the sermon subject will be "Dwelling in Tents and Cities."
"Breaking Down Partition Walls" will be the subject of the evening sermon.

BRETHREN ASSEMBLY

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Bible study and breaking of bread at 11 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 6:00 p. m. Subject "Our Protection," "There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling. Nothing that comes in contact with the child of God is evil. Our light afflictions which are but for a moment work out for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory. Prayer meeting on Tuesday night. Bible class on Friday night.

METHODIST CHURCH

C. D. Robertson, Pastor
Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Hugh Murray, Superintendent. A good place to spend the first hour of the day, and a pleasant place for everyone. The summer has not yet melted the attendance down below normal.
Morning worship at 10:45 a. m. Sermon by the pastor. Theme, "Jesus as a Man of Science."
Evening union service at Wyman Park. The preacher for this evening will be the Rev. Mr. Batchelor, pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Mattoon.
Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30.
The church where there are no strangers bids everyone welcome.

THE GOSPEL MISSION

H. H. Smith, Supt.
9:30 a. m. Sunday school.
11:00 a. m. Morning worship.
6:30 p. m. Young peoples service.
7:30 p. m. Evangelistic services.
Tuesday evening cottage prayer meeting at G. S. Thompsons. Regular prayer service at the hall at 8:00 p. m. Thursday evening.
In John 18:2 we read this sentence "And Judas also, which betrayed him knew the place". This taken by itself means little but taken in connection with past and future events, and illuminated by the Holy Spirit, to us means this. The devil knows the places where the Lord is in the habit of meeting with his disciples, and he is there for the express purpose of betrayal. Oft times as we have slipped away to our secret closet of prayer to meet our Lord, we have been surprised to find one there before us, who exerts all his satanic power to betray our hearts into sinful thoughts. But there is one there to help us, "I have prayed (I am praying) the Father that thy faith fail not."

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Regular Service at the regular

hour, and we hope to be able to find seats for the regular home attendant. Last Sunday we had ample seating capacity, but we never know in this old world what a day may bring forth, and when it comes to a week, many things transpire.

Subject for morning service, "Jesus in Life and Action."

Sunday school and bible study before the morning service. You are welcome, and invited to these services. You may feel that you do not need them yourself, but possibly you could aid the one who does. We owe something to the other man, as truly as we do to ourselves. This would be a very poor world to live in, if no one reached beyond the limit of himself. Sometimes we forget that the Infinite reaches out to each of us, and bestows his blessing upon all.

Rev. Horace Bachelor of Mattoon, Illinois will give the message of the evening at the Park auditorium. We invite you to this service.

Last Sunday evening Rev. Harry Cochran gave a very inspiring message and all were delighted that they were present to hear him, and the singing.

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to thank all friends and neighbors for their kindness and assistance in our hour of bereavement when our beloved father, Benjamin Gordy died. Especially do we thank the Odd Fellows and all who sent floral tributes.

Respectfully,
W. J. Gordy and family.
Martin Strohl and family.
R. W. Wood and family.
Leonard Gordy.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Margaret C. Wood Deceased.
The undersigned having been appointed Administrator of the estate of Margaret C. Wood late of the County of Moultrie and the State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of Moultrie County at the Court House in Sullivan, at the September term on the first Monday in September next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 16th day of July A. D. 1927.
Charles Wood,
Administrator.
Thompson & Wright, Attorneys.

666

is a prescription for
COLDS, GRIPPE, FLU, DENGUE,
BILIOUS FEVER AND MALARIA.
It kills the germs.

MERRITT DISTRICT

Dick Hudson had a horse killed by lightning Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Ray and son spent Sunday at the home of John Warrens in Arthur.

Mrs. Clifford Davis and daughter Frances visited relatives in Sullivan Sunday.

The ice cream social held at Cadwell Tuesday evening was attended by a large crowd. Forty-five dollars clear was made.

Miss Mary Cutright spent the week with Mrs. Clifford Davis.

Ross Thomas Jr., spent Thursday with Guy and Lynn Landers.

Mrs. Clovis Milon, Mrs. Fay Taylor and Mrs. James Vandever helped Mrs. James Landers cook for threshers Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Pankéy and daughters spent Saturday evening in Arthur.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Lewis and daughter spent Sunday afternoon at the home of Ed Harris.

McELFRESH PROPERTY SOLD
The trustees of the I. O. O. F. Old Folks Home at Mattoon have sold the Jack McElfresh property North of this city to Mrs. Louise Titus for \$500. This property was deeded to the Home at the time Mr.

and Mrs. McElfresh were admitted as inmates. Mrs. Titus owns the land on three sides of it. The tract is an acre in size.

GOT HER PURSE

Mrs. Ben Freeman who lost a purse containing about \$40 recently had same returned by somebody unknown. On Tuesday morning of last week while she was absent from home somebody brought the purse and put it in back of the screen door where Mrs. Freeman found it. Its contents were all there except \$6.00 which the finder evidently thought was a liberal reward.

PROF. BREWER TO TEACH AT ASHLEY, ILLINOIS

Prof. C. L. Brewer, former principal of the Sullivan grade schools has been named as principal of the schools at Ashley, in the Southern part of this state.

S. T. Butler - Donald M. Butler BUTLER & BUTLER DENTISTS

Hours 8:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m.
Phone No. 129 Sullivan, Ill.

Children Cry for

Fletcher's CASTORIA



MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve infants in arms and Children all ages of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving natural sleep.
To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* Absolutely Harmless—No Opium. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

Announcing--

New Reduced Rates for Residence and Commercial Lighting Service.

Effective on Electricity used after August 1, 1927

How the New Reduced Rates apply to Your Residential Electric Bill—And Provide a very Low Cost for all Extra Uses of Electricity

Table Showing the New Net Rates and the Number of Kilowatt Hours at each rate for various sized residences

SIZE OF RESIDENCE	FIRST STEP 12 CENTS PER KILOWATT HOUR FOR FIRST	SECOND STEP 8c PER KILOWATT HOUR FOR NEXT	THIRD STEP—THE NEW FIVE CENT RATE
1 room	3 Kilowatt Hours	6 Kilowatt Hours	For all Kilowatt Hours used each month over total of First and Second Steps 5c Per Kilowatt Hour
2 rooms	6 Kilowatt Hours	12 Kilowatt Hours	
3 rooms	8 Kilowatt Hours	16 Kilowatt Hours	
4 rooms	10 Kilowatt Hours	20 Kilowatt Hours	
5 rooms	12 Kilowatt Hours	24 Kilowatt Hours	
6 rooms	14 Kilowatt Hours	28 Kilowatt Hours	
7 rooms	16 Kilowatt Hours	32 Kilowatt Hours	
8 rooms	18 Kilowatt Hours	36 Kilowatt Hours	
9 rooms	20 Kilowatt Hours	40 Kilowatt Hours	
10 rooms	22 Kilowatt Hours	44 Kilowatt Hours	
11 rooms	24 Kilowatt Hours	48 Kilowatt Hours	
12 rooms	26 Kilowatt Hours	52 Kilowatt Hours	
13 rooms	28 Kilowatt Hours	56 Kilowatt Hours	
14 rooms	30 Kilowatt Hours	60 Kilowatt Hours	

Determination of Number of Rooms: The room-count will be based upon a real estate rating, and in making the room count, alcoves, unfinished attics, bathrooms, cellars, closets, garages, barns and outbuildings, hallways, laundries, pantries and porches not enclosed will not be counted.



C. A. CORBIN

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING

We have a full line of floor coverings and furnishings
Modern Undertaking Establishment, in charge of Charles F. McClure, licensed embalmer and undertaker
Lady attendant

'Phone 36 or 21; Night call 344
SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS

Have Frigidaire convenience in your home



FRIGIDAIRE in your home brings new convenience. With Frigidaire, the actual preparation of meals is a matter of minutes rather than hours. Frigidaire simplifies marketing. It keeps foods fresh until used. It eliminates outside ice supply, yet makes plenty of ice for table use.

See how Frigidaire operates by direct frost-coil cooling. Find out all about Frigidaire. Come in today.

L. T. Hagerman & Co.

Electrical, Plumbing and Heating Contractors
SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS

FRIGIDAIRE

The application of the new Reduced Commercial Lighting Rates will gladly be explained by the Company's Nearest Representative.

Central Illinois Public Service Company

AMERICAN LEGION
MADE UP DEFICIT IN
BIG CELEBRATION

(Continued from page one.)

Table listing names and amounts for the American Legion celebration, including Cochran & Cochran, M. B. Whitman, Frank Newbould, etc.

Table listing names and amounts for the American Legion celebration, including Cadell West, J. D. Grider, R. B. Foster, etc.

Table listing names and amounts for the American Legion celebration, including Illinois Fireworks Co., John Grigsby, E. A. Sharp, etc.

EVANS DESCENDANTS
HOLD REUNION SUNDAY
Descendants of Mary H. Evans held a family reunion Sunday near Kirksville.

GUTHRIE FAMILIES
HAD REUNION SUNDAY
IN WYMAN PARK
The Guthrie family held a reunion Sunday in Wyman Park.

SOME FACTS ABOUT
THE POULTRY BUSINESS
IN THE UNITED STATES
Within recent years most everybody has begun to realize the importance of the poultry industry.

CHARLESTON CARNIVAL
WAS BUST
Another home talent carnival at the Coles county fair grounds at Charleston last week proved a flivver.

JUDGE WAMSLEY MAY
NOT BE ELIGIBLE TO SERVE
AS CIRCUIT JUDGE

There is some talk concerning the possibility that Judge D. H. Wamsley of Tuscola, recently elected and qualified as a judge of the sixth judicial circuit, was not eligible to that office.

It is stated that Judge Wamsley's resignation did not come until after his election as circuit judge. Reference has been made by attorneys taking interest in the matter to chapter forty-six of section 135 of the Illinois statute regarding elections, which says:

"When a vacancy shall occur in the office of judge of the supreme court, judge of the superior court, or judge of the county court, the clerk of the court in which the vacancy exists shall notify the governor of such vacancy, and if a vacancy shall occur within one year before the expiration of the office made vacant, the governor shall fill such vacancy by appointment, but if the unexpired term exceeds one year, the governor shall issue a writ of election as in other cases of vacancy to be filled by election."

Should it be established that Judge Wamsley's election was not legal on the grounds of incompatibility, then, it is said Judge Sentel of Sullivan is still an incumbent of the office on the ground that no successor has been elected and qualified.

CHEVROLET MONTHLY
PRODUCTION INCREASING
BY LEAPS AND BOUNDS

Chevrolet production for July raised the total volume for the first seven months of this year to nearly on a par with its entire output for 1926, in which year Chevrolet established an all-time production record for the manufacture of gear shift cars, according to figures released by the Chevrolet Motor Co.

Production for the month just ended totaled 89,569 units of gain over the corresponding month of last year was greater in July than in any other month so far into 1927. The next highest month was February, when this year's figures revealed an increase of 67 percent over February, 1926.

July volume brings production for the first seven months of this year to 697,318 units; whereas in the entire year of 1926 the total volume was only 728,697 units, indicating that at the present rate of output the figures for last year will be passed before August gets fairly under way.

Chevrolet officials were confident, in view of this extraordinary showing, that by the close of the year the total volume for 1927 would approach very closely to the million mark.

The great Chevrolet factories are running day and night to accomplish this tremendous volume and to meet the steadily growing public favor which "The Most Beautiful Chevrolet" is everywhere commanding.

Hand in hand with this gigantic production schedule are new projects. Ground was recently broken for two new buildings to stabilize the facilities of the factory at Flint, Mich.

A new office building and a new parts building are being erected at a cost of \$2,000,000. Work is being rushed so that both buildings may be ready for occupancy by Oct. 1927.

—Miss Mayme Alexander spent the week end with relatives at Urbana.

TESTED COWS PRODUCE TRUE
TO FORM SHOWN IN RECORDS

Urbana, Ill., July 28. Figures didn't lie in the case of the 15 Holsteins making up the herd of Kaufman Brothers, Carroll county farmers and dairymen living near Mount Carroll.

When the brothers went into the dairy farming business, every cow they added to their herd was bought on the strength of the production record which she had made in another herd. The result was that when the Carroll county Dairy Herd improvement Association recently completed a year of testing for its members, the Kaufman herd had the highest average production of any herd in the association.

The annual report of the Carroll county herd improvement association just received at the College of Agriculture of Illinois, where the work of these associations is supervised, shows that the average production for each cow in the Kaufman herd last year was 10,749 pounds of milk and 396.3 pounds of butterfat, giving them a return of \$145.01 a cow over and above the cost of feed.

It cost but 21 cents to produce a pound of butterfat in the Kaufman herd, whereas the average for all cows in the association was approximately 25 cents a pound, it was pointed out by J. H. Brock, assistant in dairy extension at the college. Fifteen cows in the Kaufman herd returned as much above cost of feed as did 27 average cows in the association or 43 cows in the lowest producing herd in the association, he explained.

In addition to having the highest producing herd in the association, Kaufman Brothers had the only three cows in the association that produced more than 500 pounds each of butterfat. The high production made by the herd and by the individual cows was not just an accident, but the result of good business judgment which the brothers exercised in utilization of dairy herd improvement association records for the buying and selling of high class dairy cows is but one of the valuable advantages derived by members of these associations.

Twenty-three members of the Carroll county association finished a year of testing with the resulting associations average of 6,947 pounds of milk and 258.1 pounds of butterfat per cow. This made the average return above feed cost \$82.32. The feed cost for an average cow was \$63.68 of which \$40.68 was the cost of the roughage and \$23 the cost of grain and mfl feeds.

JUBILEE ROAD CELEBRATION
IS NOT AUTHORIZED BY
HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT

DIVISION OF HIGHWAYS
Springfield, Illinois

Dear Sir: It has come to our attention that an association known as The Hard Road Jubilee Association of Illinois, whose letterhead shows their office to be located in the Wrigley Building Chicago, has been making a solicitation of funds from contractors, surety companies, material producers, machinery manufacturers, and others associated with the highway industry which funds are purported to be used in connection with a so-called Hard Road Jubilee to be held in Springfield, Illinois.

We have been told further that a part of these funds is to be used to pay for bronze busts which are to be presented to Governor Len Small, Cornelius R. Miller, and Frank T. Sheets.

Original letters from this Association which have been shown to us by those who received them indicate on the letterhead an Executive Committee composed largely of officials and engineers of this Department, and the letters together with conversations of representatives of this Association which have been reported to us, imply that those assisting in this movement will receive special consideration from the Department, whereas those who do not might not enjoy such advantages.

The heads of this Department have never approved the use of the names of these officials in any such connection, nor was permission for such use secured from the men themselves.

Naturally, this is a subject which is rather delicate for us to discuss. However, we have been so careful to conduct the affairs of this Department in such a manner that no well founded criticism, nor even suspicion of wrong motive could be raised, that we feel we must, in justice to ourselves, make a statement on the subject.

We have not sponsored, nor even known of, nor do we approve of such a solicitation of funds, and we would not like any of the friends of this Department nor those who have had or expect to have business associations with it to feel that there is any obligation whatsoever on their part to support this movement, or that their supporting it or failure to support it would have any effect whatsoever on any of their relations with the Department now or at any future time.

Very truly yours,
C. R. Miller, Director.
Frank T. Sheets,
Chief Highway Engineer.



LIONS MALE QUARTETTE

The Lions Male Quartet comes to our chautauqua from Kansas City. This Company has had extensive chautauqua experience as well as being one of the most popular male quartets in Kansas City. It will be the opening attraction with two programs on Friday, August 19th.

The members of this Company are soloists in the large churches of Kansas City and have been singing together over a period of years. Their programs are high grade but popular.

A male quartet is always popular on a chautauqua platform and our chautauqua patrons will look forward with interest to the coming of the Lions Quartet under the management and direction of Mr. Oskar Hederstrom.

tion which have been shown to us by those who received them indicate on the letterhead an Executive Committee composed largely of officials and engineers of this Department, and the letters together with conversations of representatives of this Association which have been reported to us, imply that those assisting in this movement will receive special consideration from the Department, whereas those who do not might not enjoy such advantages.

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Very truly yours,
C. R. Miller, Director.
Frank T. Sheets,
Chief Highway Engineer.

POCKET MANUAL OF FOREST
TREES OF ILLINOIS ISSUED

Intended primarily as a guide to young people to enable them to become acquainted with the native forest trees of their State, a pocket manual of the Forest Trees of Illinois has just been issued by the State Department of Conservation in cooperation with the Forest Service of the United States Department of Agriculture.

The manual, written by Wilbur R. Mattoon, Extension Forester of the Forest Service, and R. B. Miller, Chief Forester of the Illinois Department of Conservation, describes 94 different kinds of trees which are found in the woodlands of the State.

Illinois has a great variety of trees, mainly hardwoods, producing useful and valuable timber. Many farmers in the State are finding forestry a profitable farm activity, supplying timber for farm needs, furnishing paying employment during the winter making waste lands yield a profit, and increasing the value of the farm. On a great number of farms there is poor or rough land which is better suited to growing trees than anything else. By keeping the home woodlands growing at a minimum rate of production, reclaiming waste lands by planting trees, and protecting the woods from fire and other injuries, farmers can practice forestry in such a manner as to increase the income and permanent value of the farm and add to its comfort and attractiveness as a home.

The Illinois manual is the fourteenth in a series which is being issued by the various States in cooperation with the Forest Service of the United States Department of Agriculture. It can be secured by writing to the State Department of Conservation at Springfield, Ill.

A SACRIFICE FOR
HIS COUNTRY'S SAKE

One of the members of the Headquarters company has for many months been sporting a stylish mustachio on that part of his face best suited for that purpose. Recently it has disappeared and the whole town and countryside has been wondering why. Rumor has it that he was told he would have to shave it off if he wanted to go into training at Camp Grant. "If my county needs me I must sacrifice my personal adornments and desires" seemed to be the decision reached in his patriotic breast and as a consequence the mustachio is no more.

LINDBERGH'S RELIGION

What is Lindbergh's religion? Lindbergh is not affiliated technically with any denomination. His father was a Lutheran; his mother is a member of the Disciples of Christ.

—The Federated clubs of Moultrie county enjoyed an all day picnic at Wyman park Wednesday.

THE ILLINOIS THEATRE
SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS
July 28—August 5, Inclusive
TONIGHT AND FRIDAY Night 7:00
Marie Prevost in "Almost a Lady"
SATURDAY Matinee 2:00—Evening 6:30
Ken Maynard in "The Overland Stage"
SUNDAY AND MONDAY 7:00 p. m.
"Dancing Mothers"
TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY NO SHOW
THURSDAY & FRIDAY 7:00 p. m.
Rod LaRogue in "Gigolo"
COMING—AUGUST 7-8
"The Rain Maker"

Annual Financial Statement of the Township Treasurer for Publication
TOWNSHIP 13 N, RANGE 6 E. IN MOULTRIE COUNTY, ILLINOIS, FROM JULY 1, 1926, TO JUNE 30, 1927
Table with columns for District No., Receipts, Expenditures, and Totals for District Fund, Distributive Fund, and Township Fund.

W. W. GRAVEN, TREASURER.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 26th day of July 1927.
(SEAL) C. R. Hill, Notary Public.