

THE SULLIVAN PROGRESS

For President
AL SMITH OF N. Y.
Honest and Efficient

For Governor
FLOYD E. THOMPSON
Illinois Needs him.

ED C. BRANDENBURGER, PUBLISHER

SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, JULY 6, 1928

72ND. YEAR NO. 27

Rev. MacLeod leaves Presbyterian Church After Seven Years

Apprised Congregation of his Intentions by Handing in Resignation Sunday to Become Effective October 1st.

Rev. D. A. MacLeod handed in his resignation as pastor of the Presbyterian church at Sunday morning's services. The resignation is to take effect October 1st.

On that date he completes seven years of service with this church, which is quite a record as his predecessors were mostly short term men.

Several years ago he had decided to change his field of work, but the congregation induced him to reconsider and arrangements were made, mutually satisfactory, to continue his pastorate.

He states that he has made no plans for the future, but has several matters in his line of work under consideration.

Rev. MacLeod has been a valuable community asset. Through his efforts the church he has served has had a period of growth and well-being. He has taken an active part in every worth-while community activity and was always found boosting for those things that would serve to make Sullivan a better place to live.

MRS. CORNELIA WAGGONER DIED TUESDAY MORNING

Mrs. Cornelia Waggoner, widow of Ira Waggoner, died at her home north of Gays Tuesday as a result of injuries sustained when she fell at her home last September and broke one of her hips. She had been confined to her bed and chair since that time.

Mrs. Waggoner was born at Darwin in Clark county March 5, 1848 and was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Seth Montague. To her marriage with Ira Waggoner four children were born, two of whom survive. They are Mrs. Sallie Layton of Atlantic, Iowa and R. W. Waggoner at home.

She was a member of the Christian church. Funeral services were held from Synsor church Wednesday morning and burial was in the Waggoner cemetery.

Thousands Spent July 4 Celebrating In Sullivan Park

Big Annual Patriotic Demonstration Attended by People from All Over Central Illinois. Storm Scared Many at Night.

Sullivan was host Wednesday to thousands who came here to celebrate the 4th and have a general good time.

The program of events which the Legion had arranged for the day provided good entertainment, all of which was capped by the big fireworks program on the East shore of Wyman Lake at night.

A threatening thunder cloud which banked the northwest horizon and with flashes of lightning reared itself threateningly over the picnic crowd, caused thousands to leave before the fireworks program began. Only a few drops of rain fell and those who braved the weather saw a most excellent pyrotechnic display.

The big parade in the morning was not participated in by many. Andrus Harrington won first for best decorated automobile and Mrs. Susan Roney and Mrs. Minnie Heacock tied for second place.

Eloise McDavid had best pony and Bernita Chaney had second. Adrian Sears won first on decorated bicycle and Byron Brandenburg won second.

Award for best individual make-up went to Clarence Olson. In the money award following the parade Cliff Miller got first and Byron Brandenburg second.

Water Events
The following were the results of the water carnival events:
Men's Events
12 years and under, 75 feet—1st, Dean Foster; 2nd Jack Condon; 3rd, Jimmy Isenberg.
Men's free for all across the lake—Keith Grigsby, 1st; 2nd, John Moran; 3rd, Sam Bolin.

Women's Events
15 years and under, 75 feet—Beatrice Hill and Evelyn Dunscomb tied.
Women's free for all across the lake—1st Bonnie Pogue, 2nd Beatrice Hill; 3rd Evelyn Dunscomb.
Diving Events
Women's fancy dive, any age—

HELEN NEWBOULD AND GLEN WRIGHT WED SAT. AT WHEATON

Helen Newbould, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Newbould and Glenn Wright, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Ansel Wright of this city were united in marriage Saturday afternoon at Wheaton, Illinois, suburb of Chicago. Both have been employed in Chicago for several months, the groom being in the offices of the Rock Island railroad company.

Both the bride and groom were members of the 1925 graduating class of the Sullivan township high school. Mrs. Wright is an accomplished musician and has given of her time and talent on many occasions, especially in school affairs. Prior to going to Chicago she assisted in the office of County Superintendent of Schools, Mrs. Roughton.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright will reside in Chicago.

Household Science Dept. of Institute List Its Premium

Announcement Made in Plenty of Time to Permit Preparation of Exhibits. Institutes Will be in January.

In accordance with custom established some years ago the Household Science Department of the Farmers Institute of this county has prepared its premium list for publication at this time.

The institute will not be held until January, but the premium list is given out for publication long in advance to give the women an opportunity to plan their exhibits while the canning and preserving season is on.

If interested, we suggest that you clip and save this list for future reference.

The Premium List
Vegetables (Glass Jars)
1st \$1.00; 2nd 75c.
Corn 1 pt.
Peas 1 pt.
Lima beans (green)
Spinach 1 pint.
Beets 1 quart (without vinegar).
Tomatoes one half pint.

Fruit Glass Jars
1 qt. each
First \$1.00; 2nd 75c.

Raspberries
Apples
Blackberries
Peaches
Pears
Damson plums (seeded)
Pickles and Spices 1 quart
1st \$1.00; 2nd 75c.

Mixed pickle
Corn Relish
Peaches Spiced
Pears Spiced.
Jellies, preserves, Conserves, and Marmalade 1 pint jars.
1st \$1.00; 2nd 75c.

Peach Marmalade
Pear Conserve
Grape Conserve
Raspberry jelly one half pint.
Sunshine strawberry preserves.
Apple butter.

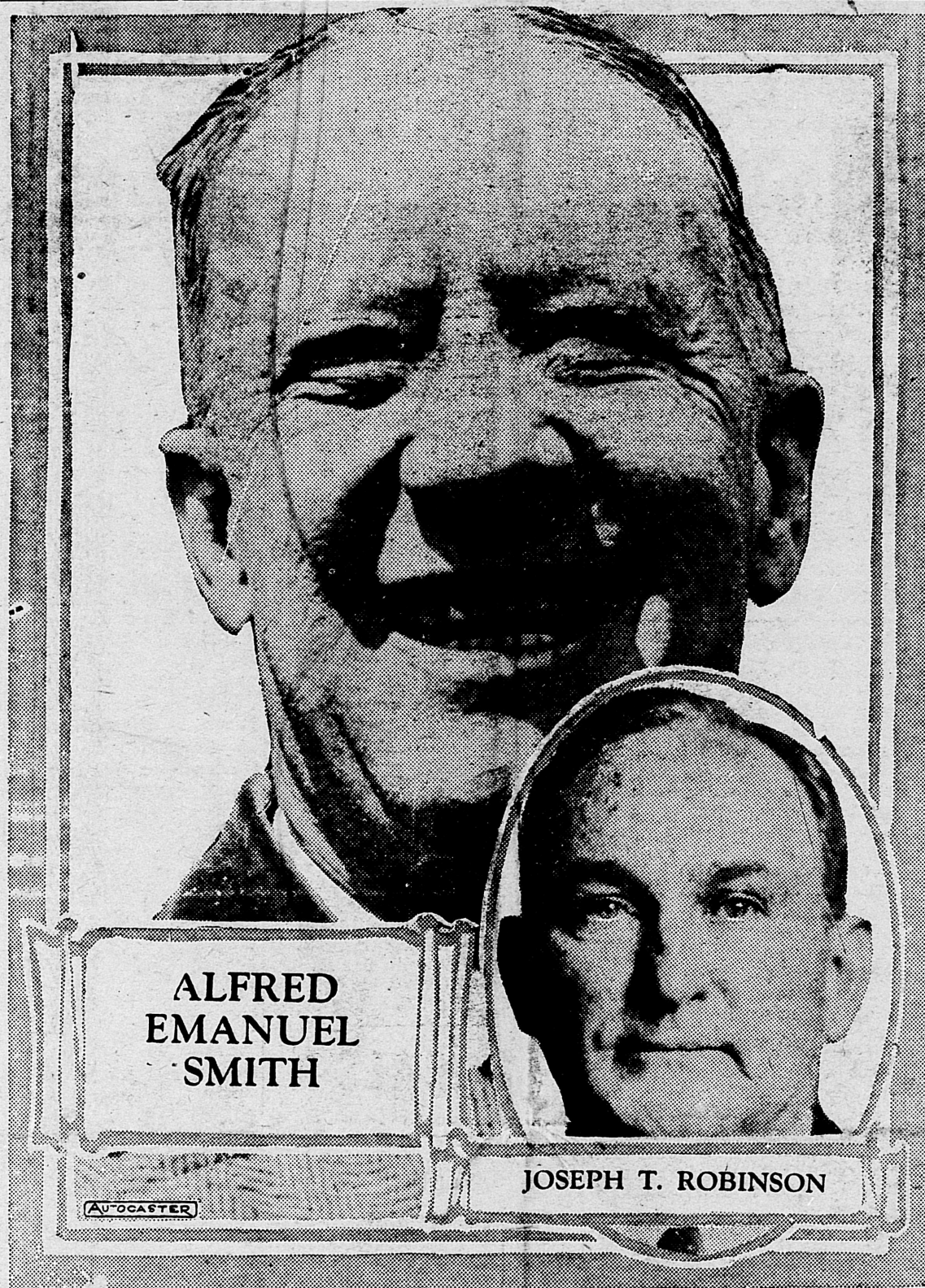
Honey
Comb one pound 1st \$1.00; 2nd 75c.
Extracted 1 pint 1st \$1.00 2nd 75c.

Fancy Work and Clothing
First \$1.00; 2nd 75c.
Hat.
Italian cut work (any piece)
Best collection of handkerchiefs (miscellaneous)
Vanity dresser set (appliques in colors.)
Pillow cases (colored emb.)
Hand Painted scarf, 1st \$1.00; 2nd 75c.

Pillows
1st \$1.00; 2nd 75c.
Cone decorated.
Quilted pillow.
Rugs
Hooked rug 1st \$1.00; 2nd 75c.
Plain Sewing
1st \$1.00; 2nd 75c.
Ladies house dress
Work Apron
Pajamas
Made over dress
Made over coat
Man's shirt (collar attached).
Quilts
Made within last five years
Pieced work quilt 1st \$1.00; 2nd 75c.
Applique 1st \$1.00; 2nd 75c.
Bonnie Pogue.

Men's fancy dive—1st Keith Grigsby; 2nd Sam Bolin; 3rd Delbert Schnoover.
Men's high dive—1st James Campbell; 2nd, Delbert Schnoover; 3rd, Keith Grigsby.
Special tub race—1st Dean Foster; 2nd Jimmy Isenberg; 3rd Elmer Dunscomb.

STANDARD BEARERS OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY



ALFRED EMANUEL SMITH

JOSEPH T. ROBINSON

MASONIC DIGNITARIES WERE GUESTS SUNDAY OF McCORVIE FAMILY

Grand Master L. L. Emmerson and wife of Springfield, board members, J. H. McCredie of Aurora, Alonzo Dolan of Bloomington, L. A. Mills of Decatur and their wives, and Stewart Pierson of Carrolton and J. W. Daily of Springfield were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. McCorvie Sunday at the Illinois Masonic Home.

The meeting was in the nature of an official meeting for the Grand Master and board members and plans were discussed for future development of the Home.

Mr. Emmerson, who is secretary of state and the Republican candidate for governor, was accompanied by Mr. Daily. They arrived at the Home at 9 a. m. and remained until 3:30 p. m.

All were very much pleased at the assurance of the new hard road, work on which is now in progress and will be completed this summer. This will be the biggest improvement that the Home has known since its establishment here.

THURMAN CAMPBELL GOT I. C. FOREMAN JOB

William Davis who for the past 30 years has been foreman of the I. C. section gang in this city, has been retired on a pension and Thurman Campbell has bid in the job and is now in charge. The Campbell family has been living at Hidalgo, but have now resumed their residence here.

VIC WILEY INJURED

Saturday afternoon while engaged in grinding chicken feed with a power grinder, Victor Wiley who lives East of Allenville had the misfortune of getting a hand caught in the machinery and one finger was badly torn. He was taken to Mattoon for surgical attention.

—Mr. and Mrs. Elliott McDonald of East St. Louis arrived here Tuesday night to attend the funeral of his grandmother, Mrs. John McDonald and to visit with relatives.

—Miss Meda Harris of Peoria where she is taking nurses training spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Harris and family of this city.

FIREWORKS AT PARK SAT. NIGHT AT 8

Sullivan will have another big fireworks display Saturday night at 8 o'clock.

This display is being given by the Danville Fireworks company which was in charge of the 4th of July program. Many people were unable to stay on the night of the 4th because of the threatening weather.

To show Sullivan's appreciation for their coming, they are invited to return to this city for Saturday night's big free program.

FRANK ROUSE, 15 YEARS AT MASONIC HOME, DIES

Frank Rouse, whose home prior to his coming to the Masonic Home, had been in Springfield, Illinois, died at that institution on Tuesday. He had lived there for the past 15 years. The remains were shipped to Galesburg for interment.

AT L. GARRETT HOME

Mrs. Inez Finch arrived from Chicago Monday to spend several weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Garrett. She has not fully recovered from her affliction which caused her to spend several months in a hospital this spring.

Luther Dixon and family of Detroit arrived here Sunday to visit several weeks with the Garrett family and other relatives.

Murphy Herbert and wife of Detroit spent the 4th here at the Garrett home. They were en route to their old home in Mode.

HAVE A SON

A son was born Saturday, July 2nd to Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Ford of Janesville, Wis. Mrs. Ford before her marriage was Miss Lucille Martin, foster daughter of J. B. Martin of this city.

—Mr. and Mrs. Doug Wood of Peoria visited over the 4th with Mrs. James Wood and family of this city.

THOMAS W. CALLAHAN CLAIMED BY DEATH FUNERAL THURSDAY

Thomas W. Callahan, a well known resident of this city died Wednesday at his home on South Hamilton street. He had been ailing several months.

He was born June 28, 1853 and at the time of his death was 75 years and 6 days of age.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Samantha Callahan and brother, Aaron Callahan of Kirksville.

Funeral services were held from the home Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock, conducted by Rev. C. E. Barnett. Interment was in Campfield cemetery.

The casket bearers were Orman Newbould, Will Grant, C. S. Edwards, Hugh Murray, Jack Myers and Appolos Hagerman.

—Mrs. Keith Williams of Springfield spent the 4th here with relatives and friends.

Theatre Formally Opened to Public Saturday Afternoon

Dedication Program at Night's Performance. Sentel Gives Theatrical History. Theatre Sure to Bring Many to This City.

The Grand theatre opened Saturday afternoon. The attendance at matinee and two night performances was good, even though many of the show-going public were at the tent show at night.

After the first performance at night a short program of dedication was given. President George Sentel of the Community club was the first speaker. He reviewed the show business in Sullivan and the negotiations which resulted in Mr. Butler coming here to build the Grand.

Sullivan's first real theatre was built in 1872 on the site where Robinson and Dunscomb stores are now located. It was owned and operated 38 years by Joseph Titus and was destroyed in 1904 by fire. Sullivan then was without a real theatre until 1910 when Irving Shuman built the Jefferson Theatre on the corner of Jefferson and Hamilton streets. This place also was a sacrifice to the flames in 1924. After that Sullivan had a small theatre in the I. O. O. F. building on the south side of the square. The new theatre is perhaps the best Sullivan has had and is especially adapted to the present forms of amusement—motion pictures.

After saying many more kind things about Mr. Butler, the speaker gave way to Mayor Patterson. He felicitated Mr. Butler on his enterprise and urged all people of this community to cooperate with Mr. Butler to make a success of the Grand.

In replying to these speakers Mr. Butler summed up his hopes and ambitions for the future of The Grand and gave assurance that Sullivan would be favored with only high class attractions. Floral pieces on the stage were from the Community Club, Mr. and Mrs. Robinson of the National Inn and Paul M. Hankla. Mr. Butler thanked these donors for their expressions of good will. He also read a number of telegrams from motion picture celebrities congratulating him on the opening of his new theatre and wishing him unbounded success.

At the close of this program, those who had composed the first audience left the theatre while the seats rapidly refilled for the second show.

Sullivan is fortunate in having so classy a house of entertainment. This will add much not only to community life but serves to make Sullivan ever more attractive for transients. We now have these things to offer—an excellent hotel, a modern theatre, a beautiful park and "swimmin' hole", a good golf course, good railway transportation, good roads—what more can be reasonably desired?

SULLIVAN MARKETS

Elevators are offering 93c for corn; new oats is being bought at 37c per bu., barley at 65c. Wheat is \$1.15.

Eggs are holding up well in price, produce houses paying 24c. Butterfat is 40c.

Old hens are bringing 15c to 18c; springs range in quotation from 16c to 26c. Cocks are 8c, ducks 12c and geese 8c.

—Mrs. William K. Riffin returned to Chicago Sunday afternoon after a visit with the Misses Nannie and Katherine Patterson.

Moweaqua Defeated Sullivan Sunday on Local Golf Course

Visitors Ahead 34 at end of 18 Hole Play. O. F. Cochran Won Blind Bogey Tournament Played During Week End.

The Sullivan Country Club is proving more and more popular with those who seek outdoor recreation.

Sunday afternoon many four-somes were at play, but not too many. None of those on the grounds had to wait long for the opportunity to drive off and at no place or time during the afternoon were the fairways unduly crowded. The greens, fairways and even the rough were in ideal condition.

Two tournaments were in progress. One was with ten players from Moweaqua who came to cross niblicks with Sullivan's best players and the other was the golf magazine tournament in which only subscribers of a certain magazine are eligible to play. The prize in this contest was a putter. This tournament was started Thursday. The play was on three blind "bogey" holes, which holes were drawn by lot after the close of play. The holes drawn were number 7, 12 and 16. Seven and 16 are the same hole, the longest and most difficult on the course. Judge O. F. Cochran with a score of 5-4-5, total 14 won the putter. J. J. Gauger and George A. Sentel each had 15, other scores ranging as high as 21.

Moweaqua Won
Moweaqua won the tournament by a wide margin. The boys played a uniformly good game and while the Sullivan players also played a good game, all but one of the foursomes turned in a score favoring the visitors. The total score showed 34 up for Moweaqua in a Scotch foursome play.

Players and scores were as follows, the first two named being Moweaqua players:

Ted Snyder	41	40	81
H. Fultz	41	39	80
F. W. Wood	45	44	89
Bert McCune	46	48	94

Moweaqua 13 up.

Roy Snyder	43	42	85
Joe Coffman	41	40	81
Bill Gardner	40	44	84
J. W. Pifer	48	47	95

Moweaqua 15 up.

K. Baker	46	42	88
V. Coffman	4238	80	
Paul Hankla	49	46	95
F. Newbould	44	41	85

Moweaqua 9 up.

G. Corby	43	40	83
G. R. Fleming	46	42	88
C. F. Eads	42	44	86

Moweaqua 6 up.

J. L. Sparling	51	47	98
Les Smith	45	46	91
Don Butler	41	43	84
C. R. Patterson	51	48	99

Sullivan 9 up.

PEARSON STORE CLOSED

The J. H. Pearson store has been closed since Tuesday. Mr. Pearson has been in St. Louis since the early part of last week. It is rumored that he may engage in some other business and that the store will not re-open. It has been stated that a definite announcement as to the future of the store may be made the latter part of this week. The Pearson store has for many years been one of the most important business institutions of this city.

BASE BALL RESULTS

Sullivan fans saw a good game Sunday afternoon when the Chapman-Doake nine of Decatur beat the home team by a score of 4 to 3.

Villa Grove played here on July 4th. Some time ago they gave Sullivan a decisive defeat. In Wednesday's game Sullivan repaid with interest when they took the long end of a 17 to 3 score.

SAM OLIVER IS BACK

"I left Houston because it was so awfully hot," says Sam Oliver, and when I get back here to Sullivan it's just as hot here." Mr. Oliver attended the Democratic convention in Houston and got back to this city Wednesday. While at Houston he visited the R. C. Parks family and reports all in good health.

—Earl Harris, an employe of the Roadman bakeries at West Palm Beach, Florida is visiting his parents and other relatives here. He reports that the Roadman family contemplates paying this city a visit in August.

—Mrs. J. S. Jones spent the week end in Chicago.

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EDITORIAL

1900 YEARS OF TURMOIL

The Christian religion is approximately 1900 years old. It is based on the teachings of Jesus Christ, as recorded in the gospels of Mathew, Mark, Luke and John as interpreted into an active church by Paul.

It acknowledges God as the Father, Jesus Christ as his Son and mankind's Saviour and the Holy Spirit as the motive power which causes man to turn to this Trinity, as a guide to righteousness, things Godlike and a fount of spiritual inspiration, the ultimate goal of which the saving of man's soul.

After nineteen centuries of missionary effort the world still lacks much of being Christianized. Missionaries have labored and rich has been the reward for their labor.

Intelligent people of many countries have not accepted the Christian doctrine. They have other religions which seem to appeal to them stronger than does the religion of Christianity.

For this condition Christians themselves are to blame. They have, in many instances, set a pattern which repels rather than attracts. They have fought bitterly among themselves along the line of denominationalism and creed. Men have fought and died for their opinions as to how God is to be worshipped. Christian zealots have burned Christian dissenters to death. Torture, pillage and other horrible crimes have been committed in the name of denominational Christian religion. Persecution has followed in the wake of the teachings of the lowly Nazarene. In the name of religion hate has marched with murder and the torch, with hood and the whip, to wreak vengeance on those who did not conform to a certain way of worship.

Such being the case, is it any wonder that the pagan nations look with doubt and question on the Christian religion?

With all of these drawbacks, the fact remains that Christ's religion of Love is the greatest haven for good that humanity has ever known. Despite the silly bickerings of narrow-minded bigots and over-zealous doctrinaires and creedists, Christianity has been moving onward. It has borne good fruit. On it is based practically all of the good that our present day civilization offers.

Christians, no matter what their way of worship, all seek the same goal. Some seek it through one denomination, some through another. The roads of denominationalism all end at one place—the grave, and the hope of all is for the soul's salvation in that land of mystery, which as yet the eye of mere mortal has never pierced.

Instead of getting others to join with them in Christian worship, Christians fight among themselves, about petty things entering into the form of worship. Instead of battling for the Lord, shoulder to shoulder, they battle each other because their certain doctrines of belief do not coincide. Instead of fighting sin, the forces of the Lord, in different camps hurl epithets at each other and make a holy show out of themselves, for the unbelieving world to gaze upon and marvel.

A spirit of tolerance is becoming manifest in the world of religion. Sects are no longer as bitter against each other as they were in days gone by. But the witch-burner and the zealot are still plying their trade. They still preach the doctrine that only those conforming to their specialized brand of Christianity are beloved of God and that all others must burn in hell-fire, because they do not believe and do not conform to teachings of the Bible as they have interpreted them.

In no other human activity is so little common sense used as in Christianity's battle against the evils that Christ denounced when he trod the shores of Galilee.

Scoffers find plenty of ground for ridicule, when they view the battle between those who profess to be followers of the Christ. A child born of Protestant parentage, inheriting the religion of his parents, perhaps never exercising any will of his own in the matter of selecting which particular brand of religion he should embrace, denounces and reviles his neighbor's brand of religion which may be Catholic and was acquired in the same way that the Protestant acquired

his—by environment and inheritance from his parents.

In no other field of human endeavor is it so easy to inflame men's passions. In no other way can they be aroused to so zealous a frenzy, than to protect their particular brand of religion or belief. Men who take no active part in the work of their church, whose contribution to God's kingdom in time or money are negligible, who perhaps are woefully ignorant of the Bible and its teachings, nevertheless are those who go forth to battle when called to action by some wild-eyed reformer or notoriety seeker, who is ready to tear down what he does not understand and kill and destroy what he does not conform to.

No sect or denomination is free from the curse of the bigot and the holier-than-thou type. They transmute the religion of love into a religion of hate, and too often are but tools in the hands of those who reap the material rewards, which accrue through the agitation that they engage in.

Religious intolerance is the Devil's favorite weapon. It divides the forces of God's kingdom and gets them to fighting each other, while his Satanic Majesty looks on and chuckles with glee.

Reader, before you judge your neighbor's religion—consider for one moment—who qualified you to be the Judge? When you are so plainly aware, through painful experience, that your judgment in mere trivial matters has often been wrong, how can you set yourself up as a judge between your neighbor and his God? For all that you know, you may be wrong and he may be right.

If both of you are sincere in your profession of worship, the chances are that both of you are right. You are traveling to the Eternal City and though your pathways differ, they are lit by that same beacon, the Christ who said—"I am the Way, the Truth and the Light" and also said—"Beware of false Prophets, which come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly they are ravening wolves."

"He hath showed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy and to walk humbly with thy God?—Micah 6:8."

INTERNATIONAL BUGABOO

By Dr. Frank Crane

One of the most persistent international bugaboos, a principal cause of the senseless race for armaments, not to say one of the causes of war, is the notion that seems to be popular in every country that diplomats of every other country are deep, sly, cunning fellows, while the diplomats of our own country are babes in innocence and childlike trustfulness.

Much was said of President Wilson being deceived and hoodwinked by the deep and crafty representatives of other governments at Paris. It has always been my suspicion that President Wilson and his advisers were about as shrewd as any of the others. Somehow it pleases us to think that the statesmen of Europe are oily, tricky Metternichs and Talleyrands, while our own statesmen are merely Sunday School teachers from Kokomo, Indiana.

We are bluff, hale and frank, while the people of other nations are crafty and sly.

I was once in a boat sailing along the coast of Japan. My daughter exclaimed, "What a beautiful coast line!" One of the party replied, "Yes, but the Japanese are tricky." Even a coast line must have some deep and sinister significance.

There are doubtless bad and devious people, also nations, in this world, but the world is never going to get along well until we learn to trust each other. This was the teaching of Christ and he was about the most adult-minded of human beings.

"He who trusts everybody will probably be bitten," said Spurgeon, "but he who suspects everybody will be devoured."

Sometime ago a man wrote a book—I think he was from Arkansas—called "My Neighbor Is Perfect." The book showed how human knots could be untangled by simply trusting your neighbor.

It is a long step in the dark to get the habit of trustfulness, but it is a good habit to form, nevertheless.

The Golden Rule is all right, but it needs an amendment. To the advice, "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you" should be added the supplement, dare to do it first.

To get along well with your neighbors requires after all a lot of daring, more courage perhaps than to quarrel with them.

It is easy to be suspicious and captious and touchy. It is hard to be trusting. But it pays.

INTERESTED PARTIES MUST SETTLE OWN ROAD DISPUTES

Springfield, Ill., July 2.—Governor Small has announced it will be impossible for him to hear more road delegations in which there are disputes over the route to be constructed, but that controversies of this nature must be settled by the interested parties. The decision comes as a result of the state highway department having under way as much work as it will be possible to complete during the present administration.

The longest train ever hauled in the United States was recently operated from South Pekin to Nelson, Illinois. There were 195 boxcars in the train, which was made up to test a new locomotive of the Chicago and Northwestern railway.

Whozit?

NO. 8



Camp Kiwanis, where she will spend the summer.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Smith, Mrs. O. F. Foster and Helen Smith motored to Mt. Vernon Sunday where they spent the day with relatives.

—Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Palmer of Chicago came Saturday for a visit with home folks. Mr. Palmer recently completed a course in the Worsham School of Undertaking.

—Mrs. Everett Worsham and daughter of Chicago have been visiting with relatives.

—Mr. and Mrs. Clint Coy, Miss Marie Hoke and Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Carnine returned Friday from a week's trip to Madison and the Dells in Wisconsin.

—Mrs. Flo Corbin and son John of Paris visited a few days this week with relatives and friends.

—Rufus Hagerman spent the Fourth in Jacksonsville.

—Frank Witts and family of Clinton spent Wednesday here.

—Mrs. Will Myers entertained ninety-six relatives and friends Sunday in honor of her birthday anniversary.

—The Loyal Women's class of the Christian church will meet Wednesday, July 11th at the home of Mrs. Ella Blair. Mrs. Oscar Piper will be leader.

—The Belie Hopper Missionary Society will have their annual picnic supper at Wyman park Monday evening.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Holzmüller and family went to Effingham Saturday where they visited relatives till Sunday. They were accompanied on their return by Mrs. Joseph Feuerborn and Luella Nubridge both of Effingham who visited at the Holzmüller home till after the Fourth.

—Rev. Father Lawrence Winkling of Shelbyville was unable to officiate at services at the Catholic church Sunday, due to an automobile accident.

—Hugh McDonald of Peoria spent Sunday with home folks.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ted Coy of Mattoon spent Wednesday with his brother, Clint Coy and wife.

—Misses Enid and Marjorie Newbold spent the first of the week with Mrs. Lottie Bowers in Lovington.

—Mrs. Blanche Eden and family of Atchison, Kans., arrived Monday to spend several weeks with relatives.

—James E. Frazer, former resident of this city, who at one time conducted a mercantile store in the Todd building, later served as county clerk of Shelby county, died at his home at Lake Charles, Louisiana recently.

—Mr. and Mrs. Dobbins spent the week end in Tuscola.

—Mrs. J. S. Perry and son Harlan of Mattoon called at the T. P. Finley home Sunday.

—Miss Gertrude Wilson of Jacksonville spent Wednesday with home folks.

—Mr. and Mrs. Coupe, daughters Dorothy and Jeanette and friend, also Miss Caroline Jennings all of Bloomington spent Sunday at the Jennings home.

—The Household Science club met Tuesday with Mrs. Fern Reedy who resides near Bethany.

—T. B. Ewing received a long distance call Saturday from his son, Charles Ewing at Wilson, North Carolina congratulating him on his birthday anniversary.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Dunscomb, who spent five days with relatives have left for their home at Berkeley, Calif.

—Marvin Bromley of Chicago came Sunday to visit with his mother, Mrs. D. Bromley for several days.

HERE FOR GRAND OPENING

The following people were here Saturday to attend the opening of H. S. Butler's new Grand theatre: Mrs. J. E. Starsbaugh, Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Brown, Fred Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Weingand and daughter Patricia, Miss Grace Edwards, Miss Helen Morehouse, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Ash, Mrs. W. C. Anderson and daughter Neva, Mrs. H. S. Butler and daughter all of Hillsboro and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Parker of Charles-

SUNDAY SCHOOL MEN TAKE STEPS TOWARD FORMING COUNTY ASS'N.

Friday night the men's classes of the Lovington and Sullivan Christian church Sunday schools had a banquet in this city at the Christian church. Plates were laid for 105.

This banquet was given by the Sullivan class to the Lovington class which was the victor in a recent attendance contest.

Following the banquet a short program was given in the church auditorium at which Rev. C. E. Barnett presided. Talks were made by William Hessler and Silas Curry of Lovington and Farley Young of this city.

Following a discussion it was decided to take steps toward organizing a Moultrie County Christian Church Men's Sunday school association. It was suggested that all other men's classes of Christian churches of this county and of Windsor be asked to participate in this association. As temporary officers Rev. C. E. Barnett was chosen president and C. S. Wright of Lovington secretary.

These officers are to name committees to assist them in the work. As now contemplated there will be monthly meetings beginning in September. These meetings from month to month will be held in different cities and those attending are to pay a small fixed charge for refreshments which are to be served in connection with a program of religious instruction and entertainment.

ENTERTAIN IN HONOR OF MR. AND MRS. SHARP

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Wilt of Lovington entertained the following people Sunday to a surprise dinner for Mrs. Wilt's mother, Mrs. Wesley Sharp. Mr. and Mrs. Homer Harris of Decatur, Mrs. Ralph Harris and daughter Norma Jean, Mrs. Tella Pearce, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Crockett, daughter Florence and son Owen, Mrs. Blonson Crockett and children Jack and Marna Rose of Sullivan, Mrs. Violet Johnson, Thomas Wilt, Alva Wilt, wife, son Wayne and daughter Maurine. A fine pot luck dinner was served cafeteria style to which all did ample justice. The afternoon was passed in a social way with every one enjoying the occasion.

OLLIE RICHARDSON SENT TO PENAL FARM

Ollie Richardson who has put in his time loafing, was arrested on an information charging "vagrancy" and brought into the county court Saturday morning. Judge Sentel was named as his attorney.

Richardson entered a plea of guilty to the charge and was given a sentence of 60 days to the penal farm near Vandalia. He evidently did not want to work and made a general nuisance of himself around town. Several other loafers of the same type may meet the same fate, unless they get a move on and try to justify their existence. Sheriff Lansden took Richardson to the penal farm Monday morning.

THE REFORMERS

I thank my God the sun and moon
Are both stuck up so high
That no presumptuous hand can stretch
And pluck them from the sky,
If they were not, I do believe,
That some reforming ass
Would recommend to take them down
And light the world with gas.

QUIGLEY

The Merry Farmerette club had a picnic in Wyman park last Friday evening.

Farmers have been very busy in the fields this week.

Mrs. J. P. Rose of Windsor visited Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. Charles Goddard and family.

We are sorry to report that Carl Banks is quite poorly in Arizona. His father has gone to help care for him.

Wayne Conard and family visited Saturday night and Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Conard in Sullivan.

While Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Tull were out hunting Mulberries last week, they found a gooseberry bush that was growing out of a mulberry tree about seven feet from the ground.

T. J. Rose and family visited Sunday afternoon with Cleveland and Lizzie Bland.

L. W. Tull and family of Windsor were visitors Friday with S. D. Tull and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Athey of Decatur attended a birthday dinner Sunday at Mr. Glascocks.

Mrs. Orville Selock was ill the first of the week.

Herman Spencer and family visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Selock.

When religious intolerance stalks in the front door of the church, charity flees out the back door.

As long as people blame Satan for their own mistakes, they will keep on making them.

Brisbane

MACHINERY AND BRAINS MANY MYSTERIES SCHUBERT'S UNFINISHED WORK STICK TO YOUR JOB

W. F. Knudsen, Chevrolet president offers cheerful news on General Motors. In May his company turned out 140,700 Chevrolet cars. On one day, May 28, the product was 7,075 finished cars and trucks. May, 1928 is 25,000 cars ahead of May 1927.

That's good production, but high General Motors officials should bear in mind that the machinery in their brains is more valuable than any other asset of General Motors. Men like President Sloan of General Motors and Raskob, head of General Motors finance, work themselves as they wouldn't work any piece of machinery.

They take the night train from New York to Detroit, begin work there at 8 in the morning, work through the whole day, eating sandwiches at noon, still working, and take the night train back to New York.

No machine can stand that, and no duty to stockholders justifies it.

Dr. Walsh of Fordham University, tells young men "The World is confronted with more mysteries than ever before. Science solves only a few problems."

Yes, indeed. Why does the hydrogen atom have a single proton in the centre, and a single electron revolving around it, why does the helium atom, first discovered on the sun through the spectroscopic have four nuclei with two electrons revolving around them, and how does the formation of four grammes helium, from hydrogen, produce energy as great as though eighty tons of coal were burned? There are some mysteries for you.

Everything is a mystery if you go far enough into it. And the greatest of all mysteries is that which has no proton or electron so far as we know and is driven by an energy that has no more practical name than "soul" or "mind."

A \$20,000 prize is offered for the best ending to Schubert's "Unfinished Symphony." It won't be worth \$20,000.

To finish Schubert's symphony you would have to be Schubert. To restore her arms to the Venus of Milo, or to show how the winged Victory looked before she got into that fight, you would require the brain and the feeling of the artist that made the statue. Every mind ever born is absolutely different from every other.

James A. Farrell, president of the United States Steel Corporation, will visit the plant of the New Haven Wire Company today. When he was sixteen years old he worked there twelve hours out of every twenty-four for \$4.65 a week. If you stick to your job, even that kind of job, you can get somewhere.

In New York a young man brought into court by his father admitted that he had an income of \$400 a week, and employed his father as hostler to take care of his saddle horses. His excuse was that the father had not led a moral life. The Japanese religion, that includes twenty different kinds of hell, probably would find one especially prepared for him, that wouldn't include any saddle horses.

A visitor to the White House, feeling important said to President Coolidge: "Mr. President, I must tell you I did not vote for you."

"Well," replied the President, "some did."

The Metropolitan Life Insurance Company insured a man past fifty for \$1,500,000. A few generations ago, when the second biggest city in France had no inhabitant over fifty years of age, such insuring would have been financially suicidal. Men live longer, intelligence counts. A wise man at fifty is a safer risk than a fool at twenty-five. And the Metropolitan has promoted longer living by intelligent health advertising.

"DEACON" SEASS AND HIS "BIRDIE"

Paris, Ill., June 22.—A. B. Seass, having been razed because he told of a crow's flying away with his golf ball on the Paris Club links, today secured a statement from Lawrence Stotts, son of Ernest Stotts, his caddy in the match. The boy says he was within a hundred feet of the ball when it landed a short distance from the green on No. 4 fairway and distinctly saw the crow grab the ball with its bill and fly away.

The lazy preacher wants to reform the world by law.

Church Notes

THE GOSPEL MISSION

9:30 a. m. Sunday school.
6:30 p. m. Young People's Service.
7:30 p. m. Evangelistic services
7:30 p. m. Wednesday, prayer meeting.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

D. A. MacLeod, Pastor

We are glad to note that last Sunday we had the finest attendance in the Sunday school than for many a day and trust that we may be able to keep up the same for the month of July at least. We rejoiced to see so many young people present, and hope that next Sunday it will be possible for all to come back.

Note that the lessons for this quarter are on the Life of St. Paul. You will find them not only interesting but instructive. You will find no other life, outside the life of The Christ, so full of interest. From the time he steps upon the stage of action, the curtain never falls, though there are many changing scenes. It is a life, moving, active and progressive till he leaves the stage of public life. Read his life and his letters' developments at every stage. There is nothing like it in the life history of any man.

Subject for Sunday morning service, "The Kingdom of God." Union services at Presbyterian church Sunday evening at 7:30. Everybody invited to the services of the day.

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH

C. E. Barnett, Pastor

Last Sunday's session of the bible school was in charge of the Young Men's class with Eugene Drew as superintendent and Waverly Ashbrook chorister. Next Sunday the Women's class will be in charge with something a little unusual promised. The president, Mrs. Hettie Ellis is requesting everyone to bring a bible. Surely no one will wish to attend school without a text book. The session begins promptly at 9:30 a. m.

Come, bring a bible and a friend. Morning worship at 10:45. Communion, a brief song service and a twenty minute sermon by the pastor.

"What Can We Do To Help Improve Our Community?" will be the subject for study and discussion at the Christian Endeavor meeting at 6:45. All young people not affiliated elsewhere are most cordially invited to this meeting.

The union service will be held at the Presbyterian church beginning at 7:30 o'clock. Let all hearts and voices unite in praise and worship at the close of the Lord's day. The church is God's way of saving, conserving and keeping humanity from moral degeneration. Go to church Sunday.

CADWELL-ROSEDALE

J. T. Wilson, Minister

Sunday school attendance last Sunday—Rosedale 29; Cadwell 49. Sunday school at both

churches next Sunday at 10:00 a. m.

Regular preaching services at 10:45 a. m. at Rosedale. Sunday afternoon 2:30 Rev. Tuschoff of Shelbyville first church will deliver a sermon in German. Rev. Neumeier of Arthur and Jacob Steck will assist in the service. All are welcome.

Tuesday July 10, Rosedale church will give an ice cream supper at Rosedale church. A program is being arranged by Mrs. Carl Heerdt president of the Ladies Aid. Tell your friends.

The annual basket dinner will be held at the Cadwell church August 19. Rev. A. M. Wells will be with us all day. The Fourth Quarterly Conference will be held in the afternoon.

The young people of the Cadwell church enjoyed a party held on the church lawn July 3.

SMYSER

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Boyd and Mr. and Mrs. Homer Boyd spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. U. G. Armantrout.

Mrs. O. E. See and son Maurice are visiting Mrs. Ann Jones and Francis and Lucille and Alvin Waggoner.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Robinson have moved to the Mrs. C. Gilbreath house.

Mr. and Mrs. Orla Kimbrough were shoppers in Sullivan Wednesday.

Mrs. Ann Jones, Lucille and Alvin Waggoner, Mrs. O. E. See and son Maurice visited Thursday with Mrs. Bettie Davis of Coles. Maurice Elder went to work in Windsor Monday.

Miss Gertrude Young has been visiting Mrs. Orla Kimbrough.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Harpster of Mattoon were visiting at W. E. Harpster's Friday.

Mrs. Bruce Munson and Mrs. Orla Kimbrough spent Thursday with Mrs. W. S. Young.

C. C. Waggoner was a business visitor at Francis Waggoner's Friday morning.

Wallace Harpster of Raymondville, Texas is visiting at the W. E. Harpster home.

Scott Young was a business visitor in Gays Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cal Carnine and family were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Carnine.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Phipps spent Sunday in Coles.

U. G. Armantrout is not much improved.

Pearl Denham and family visited in Allenville Sunday.

Bud Pierce was in Coles Sunday.

Mrs. Ann Jones spent Sunday with Mrs. Betty Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Lon Ellis were Gays visitors Saturday evening.

—Steven Birchmeir of Chicago spent the week end in the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hankley.

—Mrs. Inez Finch of Chicago spent a few days the first of the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Garrett.

—Miss Marguerite Newlin, a student in the teachers college at Charleston spent Sunday here.

—Miss Cleo Garrett went to Chicago Saturday to visit her sister, Miss Elsie Garrett.

WHITLEY-EAST NELSON

4-H HUSTLERS ORGANIZE

The Whitley-East Nelson 4-H Hustlers met at the home of Miss Regina Flesher on June 29th. There were twenty girls present and two mothers.

An election of officers was held and they are:

Blanche Hall—President.

Florence Edwards—V. President.

Gertrude Shirey—Treasurer.

Lydia Monson—Secretary.

Irma Hall—Yell and Song Leader.

Ruth Doughty—Reporter.

The leader is Miss Flesher and assistant leader, Mrs. Edna Monson.

At this meeting an ice-breaking game was played and then a business and social hour was held.

The next meeting will be held on July 3rd at home of leader. A program is being planned with a Demonstration as a special feature given by Miss Blanche Hall. A program and game committee was appointed for next meeting.

We shall strive to live up to our names as 4-H "Hustlers".

DALTON CITY

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Kite spent a few days last week with their sons.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Hourrouff of Decatur spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. Kite.

Mrs. Harold Foley and daughter of Decatur are visiting with her mother, Mrs. Ella Delahunty.

G. W. Richardson of Macon spent the week end with W. W. Cowger and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Stolle and Mr. and Mrs. John Stolle of Decatur spent Sunday with J. A. Stolle and family.

Clarence Bivans left Thursday for Colorado for the benefit of his health.

Mrs. Charles Lowe and daughter Lois of Chicago are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Lester.

Miss Grace Morrison and Ma-belle Roney were Decatur callers Saturday.

Bernard Bresnan of Decatur has been visiting Francis Despres. Dorothy and Fay Cheeley of Decatur spent Sunday with relatives and friends.

The 4-H club met Tuesday afternoon in the Presbyterian church basement.

Marie Nihiser is visiting friends and relatives in Decatur.

—Miss Veda Hankley returned to Chicago Monday after a two weeks' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hankley.

How the Useful Plants Came to Mankind

By T. E. STEWARD
WNU Service

Tobacco

ALTHOUGH many of us are accustomed to associate tobacco and smoking with Turkey or Egypt, due, perhaps, to the large tobacco manufacturing industries of those countries, "nicotiana tabacum" is a native of America and was never known or smoked until it was carried back to Europe, and thence throughout the rest of the world by early explorers.

Of the prevalence of the tobacco habit in America, the botanist De Candolle has written: "At the time of the discovery of America, the custom of smoking, snuff-taking, and chewing tobacco was diffused over the greater part of this vast continent. The inhabitants of South America did not smoke, but chewed tobacco or took snuff, except in the Argentine district, Uruguay and Paraguay, where no form of tobacco was used. In North America, from Panama as far as what are now Canada and California, the custom of smoking was universal, and circumstances show that it was also very ancient. Pipes in great numbers and of wonderful workmanship have been discovered in the tombs of the Aztecs in Mexico and in the mounds of the United States. Some of these represent animals foreign to North America."

Of many varieties of nicotiana known, all but two are native to South America. These two are both minor exceptions, one found in the Dutch West Indies, but never used by man, and the other is the Isle of Pines, off the coast of Java.

Despite the addition of Asiatics to tobacco, none of them had it before the discovery of America.

Tobacco was introduced into such far eastern countries as Java and Japan by the Portuguese explorers and traders of the Sixteenth and Seventeenth centuries. It is important that the Chinese have no ancient character for "tobacco" in their writings and that it is represented in their paintings only from the year 1700.

For many years no wild specimens of real tobacco were known, but it was finally discovered growing in some abundance on the slopes of a mountain in Ecuador, the republic on the west coast of South America which lies exactly on the equator and derives its name from that position. It also grows on the moist mountain sides of Peru and is thought at one time to have ranged from Mexico to Chile and possibly as far east as Venezuela.

Tobacco is the third of a triumvirate including the potato and maize which is native to America and which spread from the New world to the Old.

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PALMYRA

Misses Jane and Mabel Webb spent Thursday with Miss Helen Basham.

Services were held at Linn Creek church Saturday night and Sunday. A basket dinner was held on Sunday.

Miss Clarabell Sutton has gone to St. Louis to visit her sister.

Miss Wilma Shaw spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Rhodes of Mattoon.

Mrs. Chloe Misenheimer and daughter Catherine and Miss Belle Misenheimer spent Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Rose Underwood.

Mrs. Dora Swebe and family of Casey spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Martin and family. Miss Beulah Sutton returned home from St. Louis Monday after an extended visit with her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. John McDaniel and son of Kirksville spent Sunday with Murray Shaw and family.

Mrs. Maude Fultz and family spent Sunday with Arthur Hollonbeck and family.

Frank Jones and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Blackwell.

Services were held at Waggoner church Saturday night and Sunday.

Misses Colleen and Katherine Hollonbeck spent Friday with Miss Alma Maxedon.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Martha Carrie Murphy, Deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed Administrator of the estate of Martha Carrie Murphy 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 August term on the first Monday in August 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 26th day of June A. D. 1928.

James F. Murphy, Administrator.

R. B. Foster, Attorney.

¶ A hypocrite loves sin, but hates the sinner; while a genuine Christian hates sin, but loves the sinner.

¶ Goodness, like humility, loses its virtue when it forces itself upon others.

JONATHAN CREEK

Jim Pounds and family spent Sunday with Frank Pounds and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Purvis spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Amanda Purvis.

Miss Laura Casteel spent last week visiting her sister, in Bethany.

Mrs. Ethel Cochran and children spent Friday afternoon with Mrs. Cliff Baker.

Mr. and Mrs. Orville Hogue and son of Sullivan and Rev. Ernest Brown of Eureka spent Sunday with O. W. Powell and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Webb and family attended a birthday dinner, Sunday at the home of Charles Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. Lowe Spough of Elkhart, Ind., are visiting this week with Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Spough.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Powell and Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Deckard spent Sunday with N. R. Powell and family.

Miss Nellie Hoke spent the last of the week with Cliff Baker and family.

Sunday guests at the home of Ed Slover and family were Bernice Bolin, Margaret Cochran, Beulah, Edna and Marjorie Voss, Jane Webb, Mrs. Charles Webb, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lucas and daughters, Bernard and Carol Wooley and Gentry Pedigo.

Misses Bernadine Shuman of Champaign and Fern Garret of Sullivan visited over Sunday with Miss Olive Elder.

Darrell and Paul Bolin are spending a few days with their grandmother, Mrs. Ella Bolin.

Miss Fern Ashbrook will be the C. E. leader Sunday evening.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Simeon Bundy Deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed Executor of the estate of Simeon Bundy 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 28th day of June A. D. 1928.

Ray D. Bundy, Executor.

Cochran, Sentel & Cochran, Attorneys.

¶ Twelve Indian tribes once lived in Illinois.

FULLERS POINT

Lawrence Jenkins, a manual training teacher in high school at Pittsburg, Pa., is spending his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Jenkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Arloo Rominger and son spent the week end visiting his sister, Mrs. Effie McFarland near Olney, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Phillips and daughter Helen visited Mr. and Mrs. Ross Daily and son Sunday near Windsor.

Farmers are very busy plowing corn this week. The corn looks good and is growing fast.

MR. AND MRS. C. DAVIS

HOSTS TO J. U. CLUB

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Davis entertained the J. U. club members and their families to a pot luck dinner. After the dinner hour, the time was spent in a social good time by those present.

One of our members, Miss Roxie Lilly who has been gone for two years was present.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stillians and son Harry, Mr. and Mrs. Ross Thomas

and son, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Gibson and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Orval Taylor and son, Mr. and Mrs. Orval Beals and son, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Ray and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Watson, Mr. and Mrs. Robert McClurken, Mrs. Mollie Rhodes and daughter, Miss Roxie Lilly, Miss Blanche Fitzgerald, Marion Watson, Mrs. Franklin Turner of Taylorville, Oren Brooks and B. Good.

Mrs. M. C. Carpenter went to Mattoon Tuesday to pass the fourth and visit with friends until Saturday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Harve Hawkins were Mattoon visitors Sunday afternoon.

PILESCURED

WITHOUT KNIFE—LIGATURE or CAUSTIC
by MILD OFFICE TREATMENT

A CURE GUARANTEED
Fistula, Fissure and all Rectal Diseases CURED. In practice 31 years. Thousands 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.



Insuring Good Service

Good railway service is a matter of long planning ahead. Traffic requirements must be anticipated, and facilities must be developed to meet them. It takes time to raise money, to obtain delivery of cars and locomotives and to make additions of new trackage and other major improvements. That is why the character of railway service at any time is a reflection of the past condition of railway earning power.

The present excellence of railway service is an illustration. Between 1921 and 1926 the net return earned by the railroads as a whole, although short of the officially designated fair return, showed in the main a steady and encouraging improvement. On the strength of this improvement and faith of investors that it would continue the railroads were able in six years 1922-27 to invest approximately \$5,000,000,000 in new facilities. Users of railway service are now reaping the cumulative benefit of these investments. In the same way the future adequacy of railway service depends upon the present adequacy of railway earning power.

If the recent downward trend in the net return earned by the railroads should continue, it is virtually certain to have a corresponding effect upon the quality of railway service. The railway expansion already attained might help to postpone this effect, but traffic will soon out-grow the capacity of present railway facilities. The growth of the country in both population and economic activity calls for a continuing expansion of railway capacity. Hence railway earning power must at all times be such as to encourage investment in railway securities and thus enable the railroads to maintain their progress.

Rates which insure the ability of the railroads to meet prospective demands for transportation are the cheapest premium for the best insurance the business of the country could have.

Constructive criticism and suggestions are invited.

L. A. DOWNS,
President, Illinois Central System.

CHICAGO, July 2, 1928.

Bolin's Corner

VOL. 1 FRIDAY, JULY 6, 1928 NO. 21

Published in the interest of the People of Sullivan and the Farms and Farmers of Moultrie County.

TENNIE BOLIN

Editor.

We're kind of worried about Sam Oliver. We sent him to Houston to be nominated for vice president. Joe Robinson beat him to it. We thought Sam would be home by now, but he hasn't shown up yet. We see where Major Hoople is back. Perhaps Sam's trying to convert the colored population of Houston to the principles of Democracy.

McCormick-Deering Binder Twine 13c per lb. here. Get your supply now.

Monday and Tuesday were two days that demonstrated the economy and efficiency of the Farmall Tractor with a 2-row cultivator attached. When the heat almost killed the horses, the Farmall rolled merrily along, finishing acre after acre. Recently George Miller of Jonathan Creek cultivated 80 acres both ways and did a half day's cultivating for Johnny Bracken all in a period of six days. In unfavorable weather seasons it is necessary to have the right equipment so you can put in a lick that counts when you can get into the fields.

The world loves a lover, boosts a booster, quits a quitter and kicks a kicker.

Red top fence posts, quickly set, durable. Only 38c each, delivered and we'll furnish a driver to help ram them into the ground.

We've sold hundreds of nose bags to keep the flies out of the horses' nostrils. Another shipment is now on the way.

Doc Foster wants to know why it is that a man can be the soul of honor during the whole year and then find it necessary to do a lot of clumsy lying about the size of the fish he caught just as soon as they begin to bite?

John Denton says the old livery horse was wise. He recognized the first symptoms of love making and governed his gait accordingly but he did not always act any too decent.

Shorty Reed claims he knows a man who was so dumb he put a special delivery stamp on a letter mailed to a box number.

Wherever you may travel I'm sure you'll say I'm right. It may be light in the daytime But it's always dark at night.

Every day in every way, more people coming here to stay.

S. T. BOLIN

"NOTHING Better for Farm or Home."

Phone No. 24 SULLIVAN, ILL.

SPAUGH REUNION

The annual reunion of the Spough family was held last Sunday in Wyman park. The weather was ideal and a large attendance was present. Only one death, that of an infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Hal Hosapple of Milwaukee, occurred last year. Eight new boys were added to increase the number. A bountiful dinner was served at noon cafeteria and was enjoyed by all present and a social time was spent.

Those present were:

Allerville: Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Spough, Frank Spough, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Spough and family, John Spough, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Spough and family, Sheridan Mathias and daughters.

East Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Spough and family and Mr. and Mrs. John Park.

Fullers Point—Mrs. Lizzie Rightsell, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Carnine and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Rightsell, Emogene Mathias.

Sullivan—Mrs. Mary Pifer, Donabelle Pifer, Jim Pifer, Mrs. Tom Risley and children, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Winchester and family.

Jonathan Creek—Lee Elder and family, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Osborn and family and Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Spough and daughter, Hazel Fultz, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Lane and family.

Elkhart, Ind.—Mr. and Mrs. Lowe Spough and family, Mr. and Mrs. George Hill and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Pifer, Miss Dorothy Wilson.

Decatur—Mr. and Mrs. William Spough and family, Gordon Winchester, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Pifer and family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Spough of Findlay, Mrs. Hal Hosapple and children of Milwaukee, Ray L. Spough and daughter Patsy of California.

Several callers came to visit and spend the afternoon with friends and relatives.

MOULTRIE COUNTY HAS

GOOD CORN WEATHER

This has been a great week for the growing corn. Due to the heavy rains of preceding weeks the fields were getting sodded with weeds. This week it was possible to get into the fields and do the necessary cultivating.

The corn, soybeans, sunflowers, etc., are doing exceptionally well. The oats and barley are rapidly maturing and promising a fine crop. Wheat is ripening. There is little of it and most of that is said to be afflicted with smut.

FIREWORKS AT HOME

The fire works program at the Masonic Home was given Tuesday night. Many from this city motored to the Home and report the display as a splendid entertainment.

Religious prejudice and charity have never been seen to associate together.

A hearing into the sanity of J. Rainey Brahm of Lovington will be held in the county court this (Friday) morning.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

THIS WEEK received shipment of reduced price materials. Mrs. G. F. Allison, Phone 233w, 1403 Camfield St. 1t.

FOR SALE or trade for smaller residence a dandy all modern brick house on paved street. Would trade for house in Decatur.

For Rent—a large residence on Harrison St. Hubert Wright Phone 336X. 27-1t.

FOR HEADACHE



Quick Relief

Monthly Pains Headache Backache Neuralgia Toothache and pains caused by Rheumatism and Neuritis

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills relieve quickly and without unpleasant after effects. They do not constipate or upset the digestion. Pleasant to take.

We will be glad to send samples for 2c. in stamps.

Dr. Miles Medical Company Elkhart, Indiana

DR. MILES' Anti-Pain Pills

Gets Shaved on Porch

By RING LARDNER

To the Editor:

I hope you boy and girl readers won't be bored on acct. of me writing the events on Long's Island every little while but really things do happen here that I don't believe they happen nowhere else. Like for inst. the other evening I was setting at home working like a dog though I never yet seen a dog that done any real work, but any ways a prominent citizen who his name I won't mention, but he was a delegates at large to a convention of paper hangers and he called up and says I am coming over to see you and bring 2 friends. So I says please don't come right now as I am working and besides which I ain't neither dressed or shaved. But he says we will be right over, so what was they left to do only for me for to get dressed as soon as possible and did not have time to shave.

Well they come over and I met them on the porch and served them a couple of ice cold drinks of one kind another and one of his friends was a gal and the other was a man and he introduced me to the gal but did not say nothing about the man. So we set down a while and to make conversation I says well if I had of knew that I was going to have company I would of shaven myself.

Where as the stranger to who I had not been introduced says wait a minute and leapt-up and went out to the prominent citizen's car and brought in his satchel which contained a full barber's kit and he come in and stropped his razor and asked me where I kept the hot water and I says we live in a kind of out of the way place and don't have no hot water so he says all right I will shave you with ice water. So he shaved me there on the porch and the passers by was certainly astounded and said what a swell guy that must be to have a barber come and shave him on his own porch. Afterwards it developed that this party to who I had not been introduced was the prominent citizen's personal barber and the reason he had not introduced me to him was because he did not know his name.

Well either that night or the next night they was some company come in and one of them was Jules Schwob who is Florence Moore's husband and somebody suggested a game of bridge and as Mr. Schwob would have it I got Mr. Schwob for a partner and the dealer dealt and passed and it was my bid and I bidded 2 spades and the lady on my left passed and my partner doubled.

As far as I was concerned that was a brand new convention and for a minute I was mystified. But the others did not seem to think nothing much about it, so I doubled and they left me in and I made 2 spades which was doubled and redoubled by my partner and I so we made a whole lot more than if we had just played it plain 2 spades. You learn every day.

Well the bridge game finely broke up in a terrible row and we decided to play charades at whom I am a master. The idea was to give the names of prominent people in Great Neck of who they are a great many and I won't tell what other charades people give because they were not so good but will give you one of my own.

I says this is the name of a prominent actress who has been both on the stage and on the screen and always wears pretty clothes. Her name is in 5 syllables. The first syllable is the 12th letter in the alphabet and is a consonant. The second syllable was to visualize. The third syllable was the past tense of the preposition for. The fourth syllable was a German and the fifth syllable was his boy.

After several hours they all give up. The answer was Elsie Ferguson. Virtually everybody laughed except Frank Craven.

Well one day we went over to the finals of a gal's tennis matches which they held them at Forest Hills and if you can find any forest or any hills you are a better man than I am Emile Coue but any ways that is what they call it and the finals was between a very young gal from El Paso and another not so young gal from Natchez and the El Paso gal kind of romped in so I made the remark that youth will be served and her whom I laughingly call my wife said yes but it is even worse when she is doing the serving herself. Girls will be girls.

That is about all the news that has happened on Long's Island since I seen you last and I hope you ain't bored with it but if so will give you the promise that you won't hear nothing more about it for a wk. at the outside.

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Speaking of Strikes

By RING LARDNER

To the Editor:

I made the remark the other day that I wished I was in some sort of a strike and the madam said well why don't you get into one and I said how can I strike when I haven't got no job answer me that which for once she would not.

Well, afterwards I got to thinking it over and finely I seen a way to get into the game that was by organizing a husbands union and demanding a fair trial for the married men. I talked it over with a couple other husbands whom I'm on friendly terms with them and we set down and figured out a set of demands which will first be given to other husbands for their O. K.

and then presented to the wives in the shape of a ultimatum which if each and every demand is not granted the married men will walk out on them the day before Xmas and leave them to explain to the kids why Santa didn't show up.

The demands as mapped out is as follows:

1. A 20 hour Day and a 6 Day Week.

Under the present system the husband is on the job the whole 24 hrs. of the whole 7 days and even while he is asleep he can't dream nothing that don't remind him of it. The husband wants the hrs. between 8 and 12 every night for rest and recreation, and Sundays to himself for meditation and prayer somewhere away from the home.

2. The Closed Mouth.

The way it is now you don't know sooner get in the house when the owner wants to know where you was. The husband wants the right to not answer.

3. A Increase of at Least 50 Per Cent in Pocket Money.

The owners is getting bigger allowances than ever before but the husbands is still supposed to go along on the old scale though it costs 3 and 5 times as much to mangle around and where a person used to be able to get paralyzed on \$10 it now takes \$25 and \$30 to even feel like you wanted to hear the Rosary.

4. Collective Marketing.

In rare cases, the owner consults the husband as to what would he like for dinner but they generally always wait until just after breakfast when the bare mention of food stuffs rubs the fur the wrong way and even when a husband can remember 1 of his favorite dishes at that hr. in the morning and mentions it out loud why he has his trouble for his pains you might say, as the matter will either be forgotten and hushed up before nightfall or else they tried to get it but the man at the store advised them to pass it up as it was libel to be a little ranced at this time of yr. or something.

In regards to Demand #4, while I don't like to drag in personalities however, I feel strained to say that I have been a husband for better or worse than 8 yrs. and have never kept it a secret from the owner that my 2 favorite viands was oyster cream stew and doughnuts and yet during the entire Eight Years War the no. of messes of doughnuts in our home has hardly ran into double figures of 1 thumb. In the case of the doughnuts it is generally always brought up that lard is too expensive for lardners or doughnuts don't set good on the kids or the owner don't seem to be no way of finding out and if you get them from the bakery you don't know what is in them though personally I don't give a darn as long as they taste greasy and fill you up.

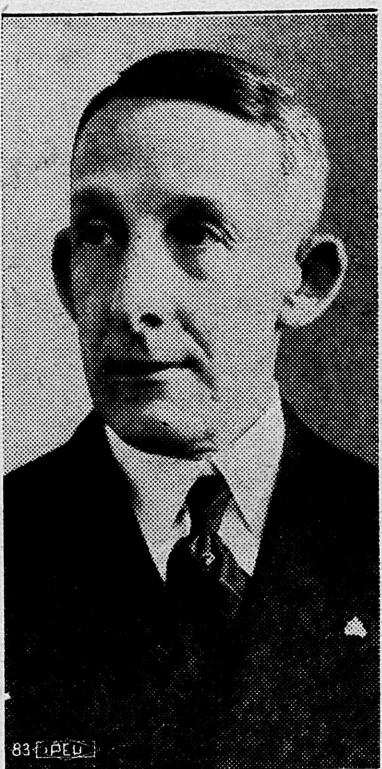
As far as oysters is concerned they's a version in the Psalms that says don't eat them only in months which is spelt with a r and though it goes vs. the grain for a man to speak of their wives shortcomings suffices to say that they's many a nice girl that was born a bad spell-er and just as many that can't bear the looks of a calendar around the house so far all as they know oysters may be at their zenith in July instead of vice versa.

5. The Abolition of the Birthday.

The normal husband has as many birthdays per annum as the owner but where as the husband is expected to remember the 10 of July or what ever it is and spend the equal of half a yrs. gold dues where as on the other hand the owner if they don't forget the 6 of March entirely why they buy you a book that until you have read it through you can set around evenings and pare your finger nails.

That is the demands as they will be presented to the owners as soon as the husbands can get organized and I hope, dear editor, that you are in sympathy with this movement and will urge all the husbands on your staff as those amongst your subscribers to at once join the Amalgamated Married Men of America and put an end to the humiliations to which a member of the servile set becomes a party to the minute they are drug up to the harmenal alter and if a walk out is necessary on the date chose which is Xmas eve why I hope the owners will see the light and bow to the inevitable and not try and continue in business with a gang of scabs.

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HON. L. L. EMMERSON

Republican candidate for governor who visited at Illinois Masonic Home Sunday. Mr. Emmerson is Grand Master of the Illinois Masonic fraternity.

DEATH FROM DROWNING AVERTED BY PRONE PRESSURE RESUSCITATION

Many lives lost by drowning during the swimming season could be saved if some one present at the time of the tragedy had a knowledge of the prone pressure method of artificial respiration, or resuscitation.

This method of life saving is effective in cases of asphyxiation and electric shock, as well as drowning.

It is approved by the American Red Cross, American Gas Association, American Telephone and Telegraph Company, Bethlehem Steel Corporation, National Electric Light Association, National Safety Council, United States Army, United States Bureau of Mines, United States Bureau of Standards, United States Navy, United States Public Health Service, and by practically all public utility companies, which insist that their employees be familiar with this simple and effective method of saving lives.—Supplied by Illinois Committee on Public Utility Information.

Follow These Instructions Even if the Patient Appears Dead.

As soon as possible feel your fingers in the patient's mouth and throat and remove any foreign body (tobacco, false teeth, etc.). If the mouth is tight shut, pay no more attention to it until later. Do not stop to loosen the patient's clothing, but immediately begin actual resuscitation. Every moment of delay is serious. Proceed as follows:

(1) Lay the patient on his belly, one arm extended directly overhead, the other arm bent at elbow and with the face turned outward and resting on hand or forearm, so that the nose and mouth are free for breathing. (See Figure 1.)

(2) Kneel, straddling the patient's thighs, with your knees placed at such a distance from the hip bones as will allow you to assume the position shown in Figure 1.

Place the palms of the hands on the small of the back with fingers resting on the ribs, the little finger

ward so as to completely remove the pressure. (See Figure 3.)

(5) After two seconds, swing forward again. Thus repeat deliberately twelve to fifteen times a minute the double movement of compression and release, a complete respiration in four or five seconds.

(6) Continue artificial respiration without interruption until natural breathing is restored, if necessary, four or five hours or longer, or until a physician declares the patient is dead.

(7) As soon as this artificial respiration has been started and while it is being continued, an assistant should loosen any tight clothing about the patient's neck, chest or waist. Keep the patient warm. Do not give any liquids whatever by mouth until the patient is fully conscious.

(8) To avoid strain on the heart when the patient revives, he should be kept lying down and not allowed to stand or sit up. If the doctor has not arrived by the time the patient has revived, he should be given some stimulant, such as one teaspoonful of aromatic spirits of ammonia in a small glass of water, or a hot drink of coffee or tea, etc. The patient should be kept warm.

(9) Resuscitation should be carried on at the nearest possible point to where the patient received his injuries. He should not be moved from this point until he is breathing normally of his own volition and then moved only in a lying position. Should it be necessary, due to extreme weather conditions, etc., to move the patient before he is breathing normally, resuscitation should be carried on during the time that he is being moved.

(10) A brief return of natural respiration is not a certain indication for stopping the resuscitation. Not infrequently the patient, after a temporary recovery of respiration, stops breathing again. The patient must be watched, and if natural breathing stops, artificial respiration should be resumed at once.

(11) In carrying out resuscitation it may be necessary to change the operator. This change must be made without losing the rhythm of respiration. By this procedure no confusion results at the time of change of operator and a regular rhythm is kept up.

Learn every word of the foregoing, and learn it now! Don't wait for an accident. It is too late then.

CARBONDALE'S EXPERIENCE WITH FINANCING SHOE FACTORY PROPOSITION

Carbonale, Ill., June 23.—This little city of 8,000 inhabitants is hopeful that the financial affairs of the Menzies Shoe Company in St. Louis will be worked out satisfactorily. As was told in the press of St. Louis yesterday a meeting of creditors of the company was held Thursday in the Marquette Hotel at which time plans for developing the opportunities of the company were discussed.

Charles E. Hamilton, lawyer and building contractor and a leading citizen of Carbonale, attended the meeting, not as a creditor but as a spectator and he brought back with him optimistic reports of the probable solution of the business problems facing the company.

Hamilton said "The Carbonale Business Men's Association of which I am a member went to St. Louis and invited Samuel Nichols president of the Menzies Shoe Company, to locate a plant here. Carbonale business men through local subscription raised \$112,000 built the shoe factory here and paid for it. The lot and buildings

are clear of all debt and are worth in my judgment, \$112,000.

"The Business Men's Association vested the title to the property in my name, and in the names of V. E. Miller and Hubert Hays as trustee for the association. According to a contract we have with the Menzies people the title is in escrow here at the First National Bank until the shoe company attains a pay roll here of \$1,115,000. The shoe company must have a pay roll of this size here within ten years. Failure to meet the contract gives us title to the building.

"No stocks or shares were bought by us. We donated the money to get the plant. In other words, the town bought the pay roll.

"I was at the creditors' meeting in St. Louis Thursday, not as a creditor but as a spectator, and while there I was told by a New York banker and local business man and bankers that a satisfactory solution of the situation would be worked out. The company has more than one million dollars in orders to fill but lack of capital hampers operators at present.

The Carbonale factory of the

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

WRONG SHOES and Lost Glasses —In taking my shoes at the bath house at Wyman Lake Wednesday I got the wrong pair. My glasses are in my pair. Will the finder please notify The Progress. 27-2t*

WHILE AWAY on a vacation board and room your birds with Mrs. L. W. Schneider, 2114 Harrison street; 25c per week for board, room and private bath. Phone 400. 20-16t.

I HAVE MOVED my lawn mower grinding outfit to the Breissler Tire Shop. Bring me anything you want sharpened—scissors, sickles, axes, mowing machines, knives, etc. L. R. Garrett. 20-tf

PAINTS—Call and let me give you prices on paints, varnishes, enamels, etc. I sell the famous Blackhawk paint \$2.75 a gal; also World Star brand at \$2.25 a gal. Both paints are fully Guaranteed. G. F. Allison, Phone 233-w, 1403 Camfield Street. 23-tf.

BEE KEEPER'S SUPPLIES.—Dadant and Son's foundation and Lewis' Beeware, also several stands of bees. L. C. Horn, Sullivan, Ill. Phone 7519. 25-10

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

FOUND—F. O. E. ring. Owner can have same by applying to this office. 26-2t

Offer \$5.00 in Prizes in The Progress Town Improvement Campaign

If we make the uptown of Sullivan more attractive it will benefit all. Weeds, ashpiles, rubbish, etc., are very unsightly. It creates a bad impression. It makes a city look careless and sloshy.

People are entitled to know who is responsible for ill-kept property.

With this end in view we are starting a contest and are going to pay some hard cash to get results.

We will confine the territory to be covered to the uptown bounded on the North by Jackson street, on the west by Hamilton Street, on the east by Worth street and on the South by Water street.

We want to know who has the four most unsightly pieces of property in that territory, on or after July 1st. The contest will end July 10th.

We want pictures of what you consider the most unsightly pieces of property. Take them yourselves or have them taken. You may make one or more entries in this contest.

For the picture of the worst looking piece of real estate we will give a prize of \$2.00; second \$1.50; 3rd, \$1.00 and fourth 50c. The picture must be accompanied by the name of the owner and tenant of the property and date when picture was taken. Prizes will be given to the parties who turn in the photographs, although their names will not be made public unless they give permission.

The photographs submitted will be sent to competent out-of-town judges for classification. After the close of the contest they will be placed on display and we reserve the privilege of publishing them in The Progress if we feel that it will add to the object in view which is a cleaner and more beautiful Sullivan.

If you do not fully understand the contest terms, call at this office and we will tell you more about it.

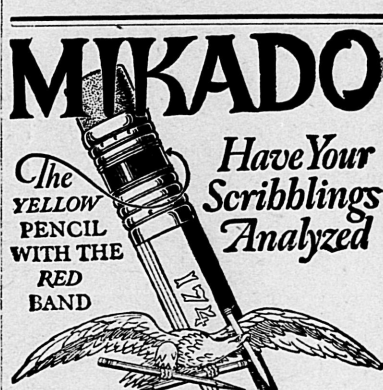
Menzies Company is located at 500 North Illinois avenue. It is a two-story brick building, 100 feet wide by 250 feet long and was completed in January of this year. W. F. Favreau, superintendent of the plant, said it started manufacturing shoes on March 1, 1928 and operated until June 6, last. It was then closed. Fifty-five persons were employed and 1,500 pairs of shoes were made daily.

Until recently the names of all the citizens who donated money to finance the building of the factory were posted on a water tank in the main part of town. The sign after being up nearly a year was destroyed.—St. Louis Star.

Miss Belle Hoke and Mrs. Arthur Wright and son John of Chicago who have been visiting relatives in this county were guests Sunday at the home of U. G. Dazey and Z. N. Wood.

The Women's Foreign Mis-

sionary Society of the M. E. church will meet Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. J. E. Crowder at her home on Worth street.



Louise Rice, world famous graphologist, can positively read your talents, virtues and faults in the drawings, words and what notes that you scribble when "lost in thought". Send your "scribbles" or signature for analysis. Enclose the picture of the Mikado head, cut from a box of Mikado pencils, and ten cents. Address Louise Rice, care of EAGLE PENCIL CO., NEW YORK CITY

THE GRAND THEATRE

Show House of Moultrie County SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY

GEORGE BANCROFT in

"The Drag Net"

Once more the cast that was the sensation of 1927 is brought together. A drama of gangland, already produced in the leading cities as a leading picture of 1928. A Paramount Picture. Also the "Colleagues" and a news reel. Admission 10 and 25 cents.

SATURDAY

HOOT GIBSON in

"The Flying Cowboy"

Hoot once more proves his versatility in a very convincing fashion. Also a Paramount Comedy. Admission 10 and 25 cents.

SUNDAY

MARY ASTOR and FLOYD HUGHES in

"Three Ring Marriage"

The intimate background of circus life form the atmosphere for a romance under the "big top." Admission 10 and 25 cents.

MONDAY AND TUESDAY

ESTHER RALSTON and GARY COOPER in

"Half a Bride"

They played a fox trot for her wedding march. But life in a desert isle proved Half a Bride to be all there. A Paramount Picture. Also a Comedy and News Reel. Admission 10 and 25 cents.

WEDNESDAY

LOIS MORAN and NORMAN KENY in

"The Irresistible Lover"

He couldn't get away to marry her that day—the girl he was engaged to wouldn't let him. More complications in an hour than one would expect in a life time. Also a Comedy. Admission 10 and 25 cents.

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY

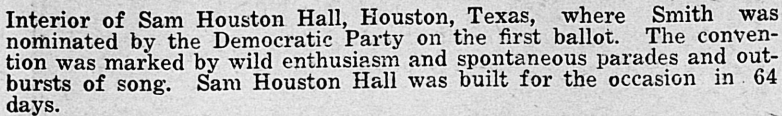
BEBE DANIELS in

"Hot News"

Reviewers for the Chicago Tribune declares "Hot News" to be "Bebe at her snappy best" at Chicago's leading theatre this week. At the Grand Thursday and Friday. A Paramount Picture. The "Colleagues" and News Reel. Admission 10 and 25 cents.

Coming—"The Patent Leather Kid"

by Dunkel



CLAUDE BOWER'S OPENING ADDRESS
"TOOK THE ROOF OFF THE HOUSE."

SAM HOUSTON HALL

NORTH POLE

I CAN GIVE YOU A NICE ROOM FOR \$24 WITHOUT BATH.

\$24 - P HOLY CATS! THAT'S MORE THAN I SPENT ON MY HONEYMOON!

MANY DELEGATES WISHED THEY WERE LOST AT THE NORTH POLE!

HOTEL RICE

SODA DRINK MERCHANTS BECAME RICH OVER NIGHT!

CONVENTIONS COME HIGH IN HOUSTON!



	RESOURCES	
Cash	- - - - -	\$ 32,323.66
U. S. Liberty Bonds	- - - - -	30,970.32
Bills Receivable	- - - - -	295,609.56
Overdrafts	- - - - -	196.88
Other Real Estate	- - - - -	27,824.59
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures	- - - - -	21,380.00
Total	- - - - -	<u>\$406,304.91</u>
	LIABILITIES	
Capital	- - - - -	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus	- - - - -	20,000.00
Undivided Profits	- - - - -	2,525.10
Deposits	- - - - -	<u>333,779.81</u>
Total	- - - - -	<u>\$406,304.91</u>

MERRITT

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Thomas and son, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Valentine and son spent Tuesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Harmon.

Mrs. James Landers and children spent Tuesday at the home of James Vandever.

V. D. Thomas and family spent Tuesday in Decatur.

Mrs. Herman Ray and sons, Mrs. John Warren spent Wednesday in Decatur.

Ray Wilson spent Wednesday in Sullivan.

Mrs. Franklin Turner and son of Taylorville has been visiting Mrs. Clifford Davis this week.

Elmer Bowers and son arrived home Tuesday from California where they spent the winter.

Harold Lacey spent Wednesday in Decatur.

Mrs. Myrtle Chandler and daughter of Decatur spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. Ray Wilson.

Some thief stole Ray Wilson's meat Wednesday night.

Mrs. Dean Pickle spent Wednesday in Sullivan.

Mrs. Ray Wilson and daughter, and Mrs. Myrtle Chandler and daughter spent Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Dean Pickle.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Bilbrey and granddaughter spent Friday in Cadwell at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Ballard.

Miss Emma Isaacs visited with Mrs. Daniel Sherman Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Merle Miller spent Tuesday afternoon with Miss Ina Stone.

Wash Freese was a business caller in Arthur Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Fread spent Wednesday evening in Lovington.

Mack Freese has returned home from the university to spend the summer.

Mrs. Clifford Davis and family and Mrs. Franklin and son of Taylorville spent Friday afternoon with Mrs. Ross Thomas.

Nellie May Bilbrey, six year old girl of Bob Bilbrey arrived Friday from Boone, Iowa to visit her grandmother, Mrs. Reuben Bilbrey.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Harmon and daughters and Miss Roxie Lilly spent Sunday evening visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ross Thomas.

EAST HUDSON

Vic Landers and family spent Sunday with Clayton Poland and family.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Landers spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ora Wiley.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Burks and son J. C. visited Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Chris Monroe.

Mrs. Carl Shasteen and daughter Joyce visited Monday afternoon with Mrs. J. E. Watkins.

Miss Anona Wheeler visited Saturday evening with Miss Gertrude Monroe.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Poland, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Burks and son spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Poland.

Charlie Switzer and family visited Sunday with Miss Ann Elliott.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Switzer of near Bruce, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Herendeen visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Paul Robinson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman McMahan and family of near Lake City and Misses Grace and Merle Herendeen spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Cunningham and family.

Miss Mildred Chaney spent Sunday with Miss Velta Shipman.

Miss Ann Elliott spent Monday with Walter Shipman and family.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
Estate of Mary L. Still Deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed Administrator of the estate of Mary L. Still 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 29th day of June A. D. 1928.

R. B. Foster, Administrator.
27-3T.

WHITFIELD

Miss Ruth Buckalew is spending a few days with Miss Ruth Doughty.

Miss Margaret Garrett is visiting in Windsor.

Miss Ruth Henderson visited Saturday night with Miss Margaret Garrett.

Mrs. Howard Hillagoss and Bernice Freeman visited Monday evening at the home of A. S. Henderson.

Mrs. Rex Garrett and daughter Margaret and Miss Ruba Henderson were Mattoon shoppers Saturday.

S. S. Class Party
The Loyal Borean class of the

Smysor Sunday school enjoyed a picnic in the woods near the home of O. O. Kimbrough Sunday. The class had just completed a contest in making a trip to the North Pole. Attendance, lesson study, Collection, Bible reading and religious magazine reading counting as mileage. Contests and eats suitable to the North Pole land were enjoyed.

Those present were Mary Voegel, Nola Rand, Mabel Pedro, Bessie Henderson, Margaret Garrett, Ruth Buckalew, Eva Pedro, Thelma Curry, Helen Henderson, Lois Boyd, Velma Rentfrow, Edna Buckalew, Lois Voegel, Mildred Daniels, Ruth Doughty, Florence Voegel, Ruby Henderson, Zella Henderson, Alma Daniels, Howard Garrett, Rev. R. McAllister, Rufus Henderson, Frank Boyd, Paul Young, William Henderson, Glen Garrett, Carl Pedro and Mr. and Mrs. O. O. Kimbrough and sons Gene and Maurice.

ALLENVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. Delmer Stevens Raymond Scott and Miss Edna Mathias all of Sullivan and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Scott of Mattoon spent Sunday with Andy Mathias and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Judd of Broadway, N. Carolina are spending the summer here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Judd and his brother J. C. Judd and family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Turner and daughter Berdina spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Booker and daughter in Lovington.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Misenheimer and daughter Joyce, Miss Sybil French and Fred Winchester were visitors Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Olaf Black.

William Clayton, tenant on the Tabor farm cut his foot recently, the wound required four stitches to close it.

Mrs. Doris Stiff spent Saturday evening visiting in Mattoon.

Mrs. Maud Martin and daughter June and Harry Carter of Decatur, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Thomas of Mattoon and John Swinford and family of Windsor spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chester Graham.

Verna Martin returned to her home in Decatur Sunday after a few weeks visit here with relatives and friends.

Veda Loy of Sullivan spent last week here with Berdina Turner.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Judd of North Carolina and Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Carline of Sullivan were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Judd and daughter.

Misses Ruah Anderson, Madge Rardin and Catherine Anderson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Pettit and children.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Leffler of Decatur spent Saturday evening and Sunday here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Black and daughters Berdina and Marie spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. French. Mrs. French who is in poor health is some better at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Wiley and Gussie Lilly spent Sunday with Rev. and Mrs. G. R. Ridgway.

LAKE CITY

Misses Helen and Fern Acom of near Oreana spent the week end with J. H. Acom and family.

Mrs. Pearl Bilyeu, of Decatur spent the week end with his mother, Mrs. Amy Calvert.

Joe Howell of Findlay is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Winings.

Mrs. Sophia Connour and children have returned to their home at Winchester after a several weeks visit with B. C. Hamm and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Lindsay of Decatur were Sunday visitors with Mrs. Ona Mitchell.

Mrs. Irene Estes and Mrs. Marie Gifford of Decatur were Sunday guests of T. A. Dickson and family.

Clyde Dickson and Kenneth Ping have gone to Kansas to work in the harvest fields.

Mrs. Irene Slatten, Mrs. Essie Adams and Mrs. Eliza McKee of Moweaqua visited Sunday with T. F. Winings and family.

Mrs. John Acom celebrated her 75th birthday Sunday. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Tom Acom of Decatur, Will Acom and family of Oreana and Mr. and Mrs. Everett Ault.

Mr. and Mrs. Omer Brohard and son James of Decatur were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alva Ping.

Miss Florence Armstrong has returned to her home near Springfield after a visit with Mr. and

Mrs. S. R. Ward.

Miss Sylvia Dickson and Earl Smith of Decatur spent Sunday with Joe Dickson and family.

Miss Maude Winings spent several days last week with H. E. Howell and family near Findlay.

Miss Ruth Powell was a Decatur visitor Monday.

Mrs. Ella Rankins and daughter Eleanor, Hortense Redfern and T. F. Winings and family were in Decatur Monday.

Miss Rose Sallings who had been in St. Mary's hospital for the past five weeks was brought to her home here Sunday morning.

COLES

The 4-H Sewing club met at the home of Helen Henderson Wednesday afternoon.

Roy Gearheart and Clay Davis were business callers in Sullivan Thursday.

Quite a number from here were Mattoon visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Anna Davis and daughter Fern spent Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Anna Armantrout and children.

Elmer Cheeley and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Coral Wilbur.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Martin and family, Mr. and Mrs. Hutch Davis and family and Marie, O'ga Naomi Feller spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. James Cheever and family.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bouck and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Nora Bouck and sons Richard and William.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Fleming and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Doris Fleming and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Tilford and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Tom Fraker and family.

Mr. and Mrs. George Mathias and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Waverly Mathias and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hunt spent Sunday near Charleston.

Mr. and Mrs. Naté Hinton and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Martin and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Orville Dole and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Crawley and family.

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

Mr. and Mrs. James Ellis and family and Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Claxon and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. James Claxon.

Mr. and Mrs. Todd Davis and daughter Betty, spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Bud Davis and daughter Fern.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Burwell and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Clay Davis and family.

A surprise party was given for Marie and Olga Feller Monday night. Refreshments consisting of Fruit salad and cake was served.

Those present were: Eloise Cheeley, Anna Taylor, Ruth Armantrout, Fern Davis, Doris Hinton, Fern, Katherine, Nora and Norma Cheever, Helen Henderson, Thelma Curry, Cordie Atchley, Gertrude and Pauline Shirey, Marie, Olga and Namie Feller, Eldridge and Everett Cheeley, Robert Curry, Joseph Hinton, Robert Armantrout, Webb Cheever, Charles Henderson, Robert and Hubert Atchley, Olaf and Otis French, Leon Feller, Austin Olmsted, and Glenn Shirey. All departed at a late hour reporting a good time and wishing them many more happy birthdays.

—Mrs. Bertha Bradshaw of California arrived last week to visit her aunts, Misses Dulcena and Fannie Purvis and other relatives and friends. Mrs. Bradshaw had a few weeks visit with her cousin Mrs. J. C. Hoke in Columbia, Mo., before coming on to Illinois.

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DECATUR, ILLINOIS

How the Useful Plants Came to Mankind

By T. E. STEWARD
WNU Service

The Garden Pea

THERE are a number of wild vetches and lupins, but no plant that can be identified with the garden pea has ever been found growing wild. Botanists are inclined to ascribe its origin from the region south of the Caucasus whence the Aryans came into Europe, and there is evidence that it is at least as old, used as human food, as the Aryan invasion. It is not a plant of China or of ancient India. Unless it originated south of the Caucasus and was carried west by the Aryans it may have come from the north shore of the Mediterranean, where a number of plants of the genus "Pisum" do grow wild at the present time.

Those who think of modern garden delicacies as something of relatively recent origin may add the garden pea to the list of plants whose seeds or perfectly identifiable remains have been found in the rubbish heaps of the Swiss lake dwellers, persons who belonged to the age of bronze, before iron and steel were known to civilized man.

Peas found in the Bronze age remains differ slightly in shape from the modern garden pea, but are probably the same. One scientist, Heer, offers proof that he found peas in Stone age remains, which would place its European use at a point prior to the coming of the Aryans. If this is so the garden pea probably originated in more than one place, in Europe, and in the region of western Asia whence the Aryan came. For there is evidence that they knew it before their migration.

Peas were a favored vegetable among the Greeks and Romans, and the name by which we know it is derived from the Latin name Pisum.

Unlike the garden pea, the field pea is known to grow wild in southern Europe, being quite abundant as a wild plant in some parts of Italy.

In all there are eight known varieties of the genus Pisum, all of them native either to Asia or to Europe, but mostly original in the neighborhood of Persia and the rich districts south of the Caucasus.

Unlike the garden pea, the field pea has not been found in the Bronze age remains of Switzerland and of Savoy. This may have been due to the fact that it was not used by them. It must certainly have been known, because it still grows wild in places not very far removed from those ancient deposits.

(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

—Mr. and Mrs. Will Bennett left Friday morning for Anderson, Ind., their former home, where they are visiting relatives.

BRUCE

Mr. and Mrs. Wade Robertson of Sullivan and Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Clay and children of near Shelbyville spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chester Ledbetter.

John Sharp spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. John Bragg near Cushman.

Miss Emma Evans was a Sullivan caller Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Abbott of Iowa came Monday for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Abbott.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sampson, Mr. and Mrs. Roe Sharp and family and Mr. and Mrs. S. K. Ringo spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Dick Sharp of near Kirksville.

Andrew McDaniel and family spent Sunday with relatives in Sullivan.

Bart Tull has purchased a used Ford.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bundy of Mattoon spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Bragg.

Mrs. Harve Ledbetter and grandchildren of Pierson spent a few days with relatives here.

W. E. Sampson and wife of Windsor called on Mrs. Jesse Sampson Sunday.

Matt Miller and family of Shelbyville spent Sunday with relatives here.

L. C. Messmore of Sullivan was a visitor a few days with Mr. Charles Elzy.

GAYS

Mrs. Otto Shaffer and granddaughter spent Sunday in Chicago with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Hayes Montgomery of Mattoon spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Farley.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry McCulley

666

Cures Malaria and quickly relieves Biliousness, Headaches and Dizziness due to temporary Constipation. Aids in eliminating Toxins and is highly esteemed for producing copious watery evacuation.

O. F. Foster, Dentist

— X-RAY WORK —

EXTRACTION OF TEETH

Special Attention Given to PYORRHEA

son, Ind., their former home, where they are visiting relatives.

Mrs. Paul Wetherell and son Jackie of Weldon are visiting relatives.

Mrs. Bertha Curry of Decatur visited relatives here the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Dunker and family of Decatur visited Mr. and Mrs. Newt Hopper Sunday.

Bill and Elda Libotte of St. Louis are visiting their mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell McClain and daughter of Mattoon spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bowman.

Ruth Gammill and Maude Armantrout have returned home after a visit with Mrs. Gammill's parents at Macomb.

Mrs. Charles Buckalew is entertaining her sister of Chicago.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Winings in their home in Mattoon a son. The Winings formerly resided here.

Opal Curry spent Saturday and

Sunday with Fern Cullen. Rev. Simer of Peoria preached at the Christian church Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fort of Cisco are visiting her sister, Mrs. James Alexander.

Mr. and Mrs. James Kirkpatrick of Peoria spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Ross Coble.

—Mrs. Violet Blackwell was called to Mattoon Sunday by the illness of her son-in-law, who is in the hospital.

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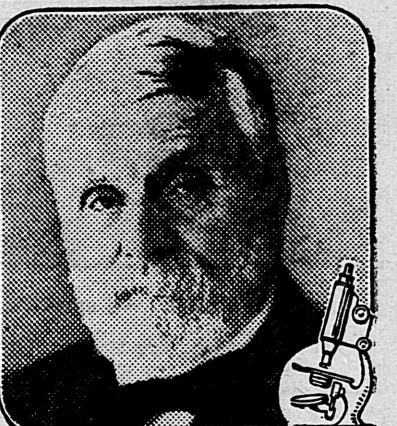
Millions of Families Depend on Dr. Caldwell's Prescription

When Dr. Caldwell started to practice medicine, back in 1875, the needs for a laxative were not as great as they are today. People lived normal, quiet lives, ate plain, wholesome food, and got plenty of fresh air and sunshine. But even that early there were drastic physical and purges for the relief of constipation which Dr. Caldwell did not believe were good for human beings to put into their system. So he wrote a prescription for a laxative to be used by his patients.

The prescription for constipation that he used early in his practice, and which he put in drug stores in 1892 under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is a liquid vegetable remedy, intended for women, children and elderly people, and they need just such a mild, safe, gentle bowel stimulant as Syrup Pepsin.

Under successful management this prescription has proven its worth and is now the largest selling liquid laxative in the world. The fact that millions of bottles are used a year proves that it has won the confidence of people who needed it to get relief from headaches, biliousness, flatulence, indigestion, loss of appetite and sleep, bad breath, dyspepsia, colds and fevers.

Millions of families are now never without Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and if you will once start using it you will also always have a bottle handy for emergencies.



J. B. Caldwell, M.D.
AT AGE 83

It is particularly pleasing to know that the most of it is bought by mothers for themselves and the children, though Syrup Pepsin is just as valuable for elderly people. All drug stores have the generous bottles.

We would be glad to have you prove at our expense how much Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin can mean to you and yours. Just write "Syrup Pepsin," Monticello, Illinois, and we will send you prepaid a FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE.

Statement of the Condition of the First National Bank

Sullivan, Illinois

At the Close of Business June 30, 1928

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$317,455.39
Bonds, Securities, Etc.	28,905.20
Overdrafts	2,333.65
Furniture and Fixtures	3,700.00
Real Estate	40,000.00
U. S. Government Bonds to secure circulation	50,000.00
U. S. Liberty Loan Bonds	53,550.00
Cash and Exchange	102,886.84
Total	\$598,831.08
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock	\$ 50,000.00
Circulation	49,350.00
Surplus and Profits	25,130.65
Deposits	474,350.43
Total	\$598,831.08
OFFICERS	
Chester Horn	President
J. F. Lawson	Vice President
C. R. Hill	Cashier
G. R. Fleming	Ass't. Cashier
DIRECTORS	
J. F. Lawson	Bliss Shuman
W. H. Birch	J. L. McLaughlin
J. B. Tabor	C. R. Hill

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

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THE TIGER TRAIL

by Edison Marshall Illustrations by PAUL FREHM



"Who's there? Answer or I'll shoot!" Freeman insisted. He started across the turf toward him. And as a deer springs, the other sped down the hill in flight.

There was something startling in the speed with which he ran. We flung out in pursuit, Freeman firing his pistol in the air. But even if he had wished, it would have been impossible, except by the blindest luck, for the detective to have hit the fugitives. A pistol is never accurate at long range; and few marksmen can shoot at all in the darkness. In an instant our quarry faded, slipped away and melted in the shadows.

We ran and cried out and hunted over the hill in vain. And after a while we met again, on the path.

"If that doesn't beat the devil!" the detective greeted me. He was panting, and he swore softly between his gasps. "Long, there's plenty of things yet, about this case, that I don't know."

"Do you think that was Ahmad?"

"Couldn't have been. The Hindu was in the house when we left. But there isn't any doubt but that he committed the crime. I'm sure of that much anyway. And now there's nothing to do but go down and find that stone that the colored man told us about."

We found the place where the body had been found and struck off fifty yards directly to the left. The detective flashed his light about. He called out when he saw the stone. It was the only white rock in the vicinity, and it could not be mistaken. He knelt quickly beside it.

Then he got up with a little snort of disgust. "That colored man was crazy. Nothing here—but by the Lord!" He scarcely breathed as he rubbed his hand over the surface of the rock. He bent until his eyes were within a few inches of its rough face.

"What now?" I asked. "Somebody's beat us to it, that's all. This rock has just been washed off, with water. Either there's another amateur detective around this place—cleaned off the clots to make blood-tests—or else the walls of that old house have ears!"

"What do you think?"

"What is there else to think but that some one came down here and destroyed the evidence?"

Freeman made a close examination of the soil about the rock. The man who had preceded us had left the clod at least. There was a rare bit of soil just beside the stone where no grass had grown, and in it we found the clear, sharp imprint of a man's heel.

"But it might be the track of the colored man that told us about it," I suggested.

"And it might not be, too. If I don't do anything else I ought to, at least, observe who I'm talking to, and all about him. That darky was barefoot."

"Then it's the track of the man we chased a moment ago?"

"Of course. He'd come up here, just before we did. He either collected the evidence for some amateur experiments of his own, or, what's more likely, destroyed it to protect the murderer. But there's something funny about this print." He bent over it with his light. "You see it's perfectly clear—a perfect imprint. Never saw a better. Ground happens to be particularly sticky, and there are no grass roots to interfere. Probably the water drained off the stone and softened it, in yesterday's rain. And the odd thing about it is that the heel hasn't any nails in it."

"A rubber heel, then?"

"Evidently—but not the kind of rubber heel you wear. Most of them have sort of non-skid devices. This heel is solid rubber."

He took a long-bladed hunting knife from his pocket, and with infinite care, cut the earth around the imprint, and lifted it from the ground. I thought it would crumble at first. But the soil itself had a sticky quality, and some of the grass roots around it helped to hold the little cube of earth together.

"It isn't safe to leave it here," he explained. "But I'll be lucky if I get it to the house. And this, Dr. Long, gives us something else to think about."

We thought about it as we walked back toward the house. And I thought of many things else, particularly those never-to-be-forgotten words of the elder Southley:

"Vilas Hayward," the old man had said.

Her face had given no sign whether or not he had spoken the truth, in the seconds that followed it might have been that she glanced at me. But she didn't hold the glance long enough for me to tell for sure. Her face as it had been was still before my eyes; soft-lined, shadow-eyed. And I was scornful at my senseless optimism that I even presumed to doubt but that her father had spoken the truth—that I was even fool enough to hope otherwise.

Of course she had loved Vilas from the first. Nothing else mattered. She was the kind of woman whose love subjugated all other things. Her kindness to me, the gentleness with which she looked and smiled, might have been simply the expression of a sweet girl's love for a man, some time in their lives, are fortunate enough to know. And again it might have been contrivance, design, the purpose of which was hidden in the intricate web of the mystery. Perhaps unconsciously I was playing a part in the drama of the old house, and her relations with me were in some mysterious way involved.

Yet I couldn't bring myself to question her motives. It was simply impossible for me to accuse her of actual craft.

But in the test her true feelings had stood forth. She had shown where she really stood. The fact that I was to leave the house in disgrace meant nothing to her. Her love had spread its wings above all such things as this. I had not mattered a grain of dust on the window sill. Of course I hadn't forgotten her hesitancy. Perhaps there had been regrets—indecision—but the truth had come out again in the little scene beside the marsh, when I had been ready to leave the estate with the coroner. It was not to be forgotten that her lips had told the detective of my dispute with the Haywards, bringing down upon me a certain measure of suspicion.

I remembered how she and Vilas Hayward had always been together. And it only cost a laugh to remember that I had attributed this fact to the mysterious forces that were at play in the old mansion, rather than to her own wish. Her love for him was evidently the most passionate, intense kind, hardly to be expected in the slender, appealing girl. She showed this fact in her willingness to sacrifice for him.

But why had she been ready to kill him that night in the den? The look in her eye as she leaned across the table could not be mistaken. Yet many times before, in the long years of the world, women have killed the men they loved. Conditions have arisen in which love itself was the power that pressed back the finger against the pistol trigger. It was not for any man to say. The question went deep into the mystery of a woman's heart. She had tried to kill him, and yet she loved him. He brought sorrow to her eyes; and yet it had made no difference. It was seemingly a love not to be measured. And I had wished that I could go beyond the dull, strange reaches of the swamps, and never return to Southley Downs again.

"After all," I heard Inspector Freeman saying, "I don't see why I should worry about these things. Such things as the tracks that the niggers tell about in the road—and that chap who ran away from us on the hill—and all the rest of this funny business. I've got my man, and that's the only thing that matters."

I don't know how much he had said that I had not heard. My thoughts had been too busy.

"So you're sure of it, are you?"

"It's a clear case. Blood-stained shirt—ancient, enemy—above all things, the fact that he's the one man, except of course Hayward's own son, that hasn't an alibi. He went outdoors with him. Nothing to it at all, Long."

We climbed the steps of the hall. The detective took the clod that held the imprint up to his great house and parted in the room to deposit with the shirt. He was to meet me in the library immediately after.

I waited a long time for him to come. And when at last I heard him on the stair, he walked as slowly as pall-bearer with a bier. Every step was distinct and slow, instead of the usual tap-tap of his quick motions.

Then I saw him in the candle-light at the door of the library.

And never have I seen such bewilderment upon the face of a human being.

"This is the damndest house I ever saw!" he cried.

He stalked into the room with eyes wide and staring from sheer amazement. He sat down in a great chair, and rocked himself back and forth, his eyes on the floor. And now and then he swore gently, dazedly. I have seen the same look, in my professional experience, in the faces of men just picked up alive after startling automobile accidents.

"You look a trifle upset, inspector," I said. "What the matter now?"

He turned slowly, still numbed and dazed. "I say the damndest! No case I was ever in had quite the devilish, upsetting, aggravating features that this one has. When I started to put away that clod that held the footprint, I opened the drawer where I had put the stained shirt."

"Yes."

"Somebody had unlocked the drawer with a screw-driver."

"And the shirt was gone?"

"Gone nothing! Some one had just torn a solid square foot out of the front part of the shirt-tail. And it dazed me so that I dropped the clod."

The moon that night cast every square of light on the floors. The orchestra of the marshes started up again—the call of birds, the noise of insects, the rustling of branches, all deeply remote and hushed. In the daytime the occupants of the manor-house had all been ordinary, sensible Aryans not afraid to look in a dark corner. In the night, you could see a different expression on their faces.

I kept remembering the strange legend of the tiger. Then I thought of Ahmad Das, and the theory of reincarnation; and finally came around to the memory of those two curious scratches on the face of the dead man. Again and again I had that same cycle of thought.

I had the drawing-room to myself, except for younger Southley. The detective was at work in his room. Southley himself had gone into the den; whether he had come out again I did not know. The negroes had retired to their cabins, as usual in the latter part of the evenings. Vilas was in the library, trying to read.

I don't think he was having any too good success. The last two days had made stupendous changes in Vilas. He had picked up two or three little nervous habits, too, that were particularly distressing to watch. The mysterious death of his father was of course the greatest influence; and the ever-present menace, the shadow and the darkness, had stretched his nerves almost to the breaking point.

I had noticed a curious thing, as evening drew on. It seemed to me that the other occupants of the house were avoiding Vilas. Perhaps it was just a coincidence; yet the thing had happened three or four times. From eight to ten he had spent most of his time, roving from one room to another. Whoever was in the room when he came greeted him courteously enough, but soon had business elsewhere. I saw it work out with not only Southley, but his daughter as well. Of course there were reasons; but I couldn't even get a glimpse at them. I imagined that Vilas would not have cared to be alone in the library at that moment, if there had been any other choice. From time to time he summoned the servants, seemingly for the most trivial services.

About eleven I walked out on to the grounds, mostly because the atmosphere of the house had begun to strangle me. I wanted fresh air, the wind blowing off the water, the sight of a friendly moon in the sky. Of course the tragedy of the night before had occurred outside the house, on the very hill on which I stood, but there remained the feeling that the crime had its root and source and causes in the house itself. But the moonlit hillside wasn't much of a relief. What wind there was brought curious smells from the marsh. The moon looked wan and pale and strange.

There was a light in the power-house—a little building at the rear of the manor-house that contained the engine that had previously generated electric light for the house. Hoping for a friendly word from some mellow African voice, I walked around to it. The workmen were busy at the plant, trying to repair the break.

But the workmen weren't col-

ored people, after all. They were bending over the engine when I first approached the door, and I couldn't see their faces. They did not hear me coming in the soft grass, and they seemed very intent. Then they started up as my foot grated on the threshold.

One of them was the elder Southley. The other was the lean, be-whiskered old man who had brought the boat—Robin, he called himself. I noticed just one impressing thing about him. He wore rubber boots.

He was the only man on the plantations, as far as I knew, that did. They were little, ankle-length, quaint affairs; and I was amazed at my own stupidity that I had not remembered the fact before. I noticed the boots the minute he had stepped from the motor boat. They had plain rubber heels, such as had made the track we had found on the hillside, beside the white stone. Beyond all doubt of question, he had been the man we had chased after night fall.

My eyes leaped over him. He had long legs—the kind that could stride swiftly. He was agile, too.

"Howdy, sir," he greeted me.

"Would you like a job?"

Southley looked up with a smile. "We're trying to get these lights so they'll work," he explained. "I'm getting tired of candle-light. I don't suppose you know anything about electric generators."

"I knew quite a bit about them when I had the engineering bug—in college," I confessed. "I might be able to help you."

Then I had a curious impression. It seemed to me that a swift expression of apprehension and dismay flashed across my host's face. It wasn't in the least distinct. And it was so senseless a thing I concluded I had been mistaken. Robin looked up, too, somewhat quizzically.

"I can fix the thing," he said hurriedly, "and, besides, I need the job."

"I guess he can well enough," Southley agreed.

But I couldn't resist the impulse of the engine. Perhaps it was that irresistible human impulse to make a cursory examination of the generator. Perhaps it was the tinker—and more than that, to exhibit knowledge. At first I found it difficult to believe that the plant was severely damaged. It looked in the most perfect condition. But Southley called me away in a moment, and invited me to walk back with him to the manor-house.

Inspector Freeman would have been dismayed if he had known my thoughts as Southley and I went back to the drawing-room. For before another hour had passed there was to be further amateur interference in the working out of the Southley mystery. Even while I chatted with my host, I was planning the best means to get back to the power-house. I was going to keep a close watch on that garrulous, long-legged long-

shoreman, Robin.

In some way that I was yet to find out, he was involved in the problem of Southley Downs. He had washed the blood from the rock on the hillside. He had eluded the inspector and myself in the chase in the darkness. Now I had found him with Southley working upon the engine in the power-house—and yet they merely seemed to be examining it, rather than at work. I remembered that neither of them had held tools in their hands, or even seemed to have any tools with them.

I was suddenly deeply suspicious of this man Robin. I remembered that he had volunteered his services to the negro Sam, and that looked as if he had business of his own at Southley Downs. His excuse for coming seemed somewhat trumped up. Besides he looked his part too well. He was too perfect an example of a certain type of squatter. He had an English accent, and I had been watching all through my visit at Southley Downs for the intrusion of some one with such an accent.

Roderick, of whom Alexander Pierce had told me, who evidently had not lived long years in England. The names were somewhat similar, too; and I had heard before of that peculiar trait of human nature that influences a man against giving up his own name

altogether. The alias he adopts is usually somewhat similar to his own name.

I made a feint of going back to a book. Southley seemed relieved. He left me in a moment, and joined his daughter in the den. Vilas had gone to his room, and lost as was among the many, breathless corridors of the great house, I could imagine it was the last place in the world he had really wished to go. I drew my chair up to the great dormer window that overlooked the power-house. And I didn't see one word of the type

beneath my eyes. The hill was swept by moonbeams. There was a silver path across the face of the swamp, leaping ever to my eyes. I waited possibly five minutes. And then (Continued on page 8)

\$2.75 Excursion to St. Louis and return Via C & E I

Chicago & Eastern Illinois Ry. SUNDAY, JULY 8, 1928 SUNDAY, JULY 15

Going Trip: Tickets good only on trains leaving Sullivan 3:31 a. m. (Stops on signal) dates of sale.

Return Trip: Leaving St. Louis Union Station 9:45 p. m. same dates. Central Standard Time. Municipal opera presents "Rose Marie" July 8, "Student Prince" July 15.

See Lindbergh Trophies at Jefferson Memorial in Forest Park.

BASEBALL

Boston "Braves" vs. St. Louis "Cardinals" July 8. "Brooklyn 'Dodgers' vs. 'Cardinals' July 15.

Similar excursion each Sunday up to and including Oct. 28, 1928.

For information and tickets ask Ticket Agent, C & E I Ry. Sullivan, Ill.

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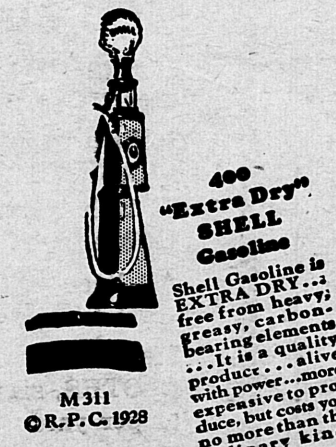
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We will be glad to send samples for 2c in stamps.

Dr. Miles Medical Company Elkhart, Indiana

DR. MILES' Anti-Pain Pills



THE TIGER TRAIL

(Continued from page 7)

I saw Robin emerge from power-house.

For a long minute he waited in the shadows, and my suspicions leaped to a certainty. Then I saw him steal away toward the edge of the marsh.

A minute more and I was out in the darkness too, trying to shadow him. I tried to keep to the less open part of the hillside and yet not lose sight of my quarry. He walked slowly at first, and I shortened the distance between us to one hundred yards. As yet I had no reason for thinking he had seen me. His form was perfectly visible in the moonlight, but I had kept mostly in the shadow. But all at once he increased his pace.

I walked faster, too. My quarry broke into a slow trot. It was impossible that I could run behind him and still keep out of sight. So I made a furious dash toward him at top speed.

For a moment I thought I could overtake him before he saw me; but when I had covered half the distance between us he began really to run. He straightened out his long legs, and fairly seemed to fly—straight for the marsh at the bottom of the hill.

"Stop, Robin!" I shouted at him. "Stop at once!"

He only increased his speed. I never saw a man run faster. I was in good condition, and I gave him the best I had. He hadn't the chance to elude me that he had had in our previous encounter earlier in the evening. The moon was out now.

He splashed across a pond of shallow water at the base of the hill. Possibly he thought I would not follow him here. But he was to be disappointed. No water was deep enough to throw me off now. I was going to find out his connection with the crime if I had to follow him to the mainland across the swamp.

But at once he splashed out of the pond and circled back up the hill. I was soaked to the knees, but I gave it no thought. Of course he couldn't run so fast up the steep slope, nor could I. And my breath was coming in great sobs before I approached the house.

He swung about the great structure, and I dipped far enough to one side to watch. I saw him slip into the postern door that led to the library.

Twenty seconds later I entered the same room. Evidently he hoped to elude me in the maze of rooms. But he had forgotten one thing.

His boots—the same boots that had left the telltale track beside the rock—were splashed with mud and water. They made a trail across the rugs and hardwood floor of the library. And they turned into the den.

Once more the drama of Southley Downs had shifted to this little room. Once more I stood at its threshold. And I had a curious sense of portentous developments that would come to pass within its doors.

Southley and Josephine were standing up near the same table that had figured in the drama of the night before.

"Close the door," Southley told me.

"But where is that man Robin? I saw him rush in here. And I know he has something to do with this mystery."

"Robin? You mean the man who helped me in the power-house?"

A large blue portiere hung at the side of the den, and out of the corner of my eye I saw it waver. No wind blew it. And then, looking straight, I saw the ends of white fingers that clutched its folds.

"Mr. Southley, the man is behind that curtain now!"

Then the man behind the curtain answered me himself.

"Oh, old Doc Long!" came a familiar voice. "You're the most persistent devil!"

There is only one person in the world that calls me "Old Doc Long."

The hope of hearing his voice about this cursed house of the Southleys was dead in my breast. It was the voice of the man I had longed for, whose keen brain and able hands would so quickly bring light where there was shadow.

He pulled the curtain aside, the gray eyes laughed at me. I saw through the disguise at last, and marveled at my blindness heretofore. Of course it was no one but my old and trusted friend, that world-famous detective and fisherman, Alexander Pierce.

After we had got through pounding one another on the back and roaring out what a pleasure it was to meet again I began to put a few questions to the great detective. And all the time I marveled at his disguise.

"But why didn't you let me in on it?" I demanded just a little hurt.

I saw laughter in his eyes, but his face remained grave.

"You were doing so well without me, doc," he replied. "And the way you chased me through the mud—it was rich, my lad! What a persistent devil you are!"

How the Useful Plants Came to Mankind

By T. E. STEWARD
WNU Service

The Onion

WHILE the onion has been known to man for centuries and was widely cultivated before the Christian era, it does not share the extreme antiquity of the bean, of wheat, and of flax. Its introduction into the family of human foods came at least after the Indo-European peoples had split up into various groups, for there is no connection between the names for onion in Chinese, Sanskrit, Hebrew, Green and Latin. Most botanists assume that it was found ready to hand in various places by the different peoples.

That onions were known in the ancient world is proved by many literary references, including one showing that when the Egyptians defied one particularly successful variety of onion the Romans had a good laugh at the expense of their neighbors on the other side of the Mediterranean sea.

Of old the wild onion probably occupied a vast area, stretching from Palestine into the Indian peninsula. The Hebrew and Sanskrit names for this vegetable are words of great antiquity, indicating that its use by them may have been of longer standing than in any other localities. Botanists have reported finding it wild more often in India and near-by regions and some reports of it in a wild state have come from as far north as the southern boundaries of Siberia. As yet there are no authenticated discoveries of wild onions in Palestine.

The true onion, *allium cepa*, is referred to in this article. Leeks, garlic, shallot and other members of the same family have different habits and histories and undoubtedly are referred to as wild onions in many parts of the world, but they are not the ancestors of the common vegetable of the modern garden and farm.

Garlic, like the onion, was anciently known and used, not only in Asia and by all nations around the shores of the Mediterranean, but also by the early people of western Europe and the British Isles. A variety of wild garlic is common in the northern parts of the United States and elsewhere in North America.

The true onion is believed not to have grown wild in America. Some early writers reported leeks, onions and garlic for sale in the markets of Mexico City and Peru, but there is no evidence that any of the plants so reported were *allium cepa*, from which the true onion is derived. The likelihood is that the onion is Asiatic and was brought into the New World from Europe.

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CELEBRATE 40TH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Kite celebrated their fortieth wedding anniversary Wednesday evening at their home in Dalton City. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Kite, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kite and son Carl Eugene, Mrs. Stockman and son Frank of Lake City, Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Harrauff and Miss Lola Wilkinson of Decatur.

Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served. The evening was spent with music.

ARTHUR VOTERS DECIDE AGAINST COMMUNITY HALL

The special election held in Arthur Saturday brought out an unusually large vote, a total of 423 ballots being polled on each question. The proposition to erect a community coliseum was defeated by a vote of 64 for to 337 against. Its defeat was caused by the estimated high cost of the structure and the uncertainty of its financing. On the proposition to issue bonds in the sum of \$6,500 for the sinking of a new deep city well and improvement of the present waterworks system, a vote of 296 for to 116 against was registered.

—Mrs. Guy Pifer was hostess to the Morgan Community club Thursday afternoon.

—Miss Lucy Ralston of Chicago arrived Thursday to visit with friends till after the Fourth.

—Miss Mary McCauley and Miss Gardner of the Masonic home expect to leave the beginning of next week on a trip to Salt Lake City, Utah and other points.

¶ The oldest mayor in Illinois is James McHenry, of Dana, who will be 90 years old Aug. 6, 1928.

Miss Southley—if ever this young man gets on your trail, you'll never be able to shake him off. "Miss Southley already knows that," I commented. "And look at my trouser legs—my best dinner clothes. You are a trifle wet your self."

"These beautiful boots protected me." Then he grew serious. "Besides, Long—among your many talents I'm afraid you can't claim to be an actor. Just a look—a word—might have given me away. It was much better that you devote your attention to the excellent work Inspector Free. man had been doing. And as to the reason why I came in disguise—I don't believe the time is quite ripe to divulge it. I assure you that it served my ends very well."

(Continued next week)

METHODIST CHURCH
C. D. Robertson, Pastor
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.,
Hugh Murray, superintendent.
The fine summer weather is just the time to make Sunday school interesting, comfortable and profitable. It is just as cool and pleasant in the church as anywhere and a great deal more worth while than many other places.

Morning worship with sermon in charge of the pastor at 10:45 a. m.

All evening services will be dismissed and the union service will be held at the Presbyterian church Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30.

The church where there are no strangers welcomes everyone.

WHOOPEE! WHOOP!

Skating rink opened at Riverside Lake, Cooks Mills; in full blast every Wednesday night and all day Sunday and Sunday night. Come everybody and bring some one with you.

—Rice W. Miller of Hillsboro was a visitor in Sullivan the latter part of the week, stopping to see the New Grand Theatre. Mr. Miller is a coal salesman and is connected with the Hillsboro Coal Company.

—Paul Hughes of Champaign spent the Fourth with friends.



ANTON J. CREMAK

The candidate of Illinois Democrats for the office of United States Senator. Illinois now has but one United States Senator, a seat having been refused to Frank L. Smith, because of the immense quantities of booze spent in his election in November 1926. Mr. Cremak is a clean fighter and will make a determined effort to win the seat now vacant. His record is such that the Senate will not refuse him admission.

Alfred E. Smith, Mrs. Smith and Smith's Birthplace



Here are pictures of Alfred E. Smith, Democratic nominee for president, as he is now and as he was at the ages of 4 and 16, Mrs. Smith and the birthplace in New York City of the Democratic Standard bearer

—Frank Wolf of Chicago spent the 4th in this city. He expects to go to Texas.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lee, Mrs. Fern Perine, Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Langston of Detroit arrived Sunday to spend several days with home folks.

—Mrs. Bert Fultz entertained several friends at her home Monday evening in honor of Miss Lucy Ralston of Chicago.

—Dale Billman and friend of East St. Louis spent the week end at the home of Mrs. Ruth Billman.

—A Decatur paper of Friday printed an item of 20 years ago, stating that T. B. Ewing had resigned his position with the Union Iron Works due to ill health.

—Lee Roughton went to Chicago Saturday evening where he spent several days.

QUALITY FIRST

DUNSCOMB DRY GOODS CO.

Sullivan, Illinois

VALUE ALWAYS

JULY CLEARANCE SALE

Wanted Merchandise at Bargain Prices

Ladies Wash Dresses

Fancy styles in DIMITY PRINT DRESSES for Ladies at only \$1.00
An assortment of broken sizes of NEW SPRING DRESSES that we retailed at \$1.98, now \$1.49

Silk Hose

One assortment of SILK AND RAYON HOSE that retailed from 50c to \$1.00 per pair, all shades at 35c
3 pair for \$1.00
Discontinued lines of our \$1.00 and \$1.25 SILK HOSE to close at per pair 75c
Our regular \$2.00 HOLEPROOF HOSE, silk to the top, that we are discontinuing on account of adding a different style, now per pair \$1.49

Rayon Silk Underwear

A special assortment of New KNITTED RAYON SILK UNDERWEAR Consisting of Brassiere top Step-Ins, Step-in Bloomers, convertible Bloomer Step-In suits, French Step-In bloomers, Shorties and regular style Bloomers, good weight with locked seams, choice \$1

Children's Socks

One lot of Children's 25 and 50c ¾ length HOSE mostly white, in the larger sizes 10c
to close at per pair 10c
One lot of 7-8 length HOSE in black or tan, with fancy cuffs, 35c Hose for per pair 15c
One lot of 7-8 length 50c HOSE 25c
at per pair 25c

Wash Dress Goods

One assortment of 40 INCH VOILES, most of which were formerly 50c values, now on sale 25c
at per yard 25c
One assortment of selected patterns of VOILES, and GUARANTEED PRINTED FLAXONS and DIMITIES on Sale at per yard 39c
One assortment of 36 inch Percales and 32 inch GINGHAMS at per yard 15c
Genuine Everett Shirting CHEVIOTS, 29 in. wide at per yard 15c
One assortment of 25 and 30c GINGHAMS at per yard 19c
All of our best guaranteed FAST COLOR PRINTS that sold as high as 50c now per yard 39c
New Early Autumn Patterns of FAST COLORED PRINTS at 25c
per yard 25c

Silks

Our Best Qualities of NEW PRINTED PATTERNS of \$2.95 Silks \$1.98
at per yard \$1.98
Good quality of PRINTED WASHABLE CREPE DE CHINES at \$1.49
per yard \$1.49
Best Quality of mid-summer striped and fancy broken plaids in \$2.25 TUB SILKS at per yard \$1.75

Bathing Suits

One assortment of Boys and Girls WOOL BATHING SUITS \$1.75
At each \$1.75
One assortment of Ladies and Men's WOOL BATHING SUITS, \$2.75 to \$3.50 values at each \$1.95
One assortment of BATHING SUITS that sold from \$3.75 to \$5.50 Your choice for each \$2.75

Wash Dresses

One assortment of Children's \$1.00 WASH DRESSES, mostly 7 and 8 year sizes, each 69c
One Assortment of \$2.00 BATISTE DRESSES, sizes 8 to 12 yrs at each \$1.49
JACK TAR DRESSES, sizes 8 to 16 yrs. \$2.95 and \$3.75 Dresses, especially priced at \$1.98

Bath Towels

Good weight BATH TOWELS size 15X30 inches at each 10c
Colored bordered BATH TOWELS size 17X36 at each 15c
Large Double Thread HEAVY BATH TOWELS, size 22X44 at 29c

Towelings and Table Damask

17½ inch PART LINEN CRASH 10 yds. for 75c
16 inch BLEACHED WASH CRASH TOWELING 10 yds for 95c
58 inch MERCERIZED DAMASK at per yard 48c
All linen BLEACHED DAMASK, 64 in. wide at per yd. \$1
Clothed Hemstitched PATTERN CLOTHS, size 54X58 inches at per yard 89c

Sheeting and Pillow Tubings

9-4 Bleached or Unbleached SHEETING at per yard 33c
Full standard quality of 9-4 Bleached or Unbleached SHEETING at per yard 45c
Good quality of 36 inch Bleached PILLOW TUBING at per yard 19c

Bed Spreads

RAYON BED SPREADS size 81X105 in., broken lines, each \$2.75
A \$5.00 value in Rose, Blue or Green Rayon BED SPREADS, size 81X105 at each \$3.75

Curtains

44 inch wide Curtain Strips with Silk fringe at each \$1
5 piece RUFFLED CURTAIN SET, with different colored ruffles, which sold from \$3.50 to \$3.75 now per set. \$1.98