

THE SULLIVAN PROGRESS

About 600 homes have been added to Progress family of subscribers

Number of copies of this issue printed this week **2065**

ED C. BRANDENBURGER, PUBLISHER

SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1929

73RD. YEAR. NO. 44

Mrs. Loren Monroe Wins Grand Prize in The Progress Campaign for Subscribers

Receives DeSoto DeLujo Sedan—Second Prize to Mrs. Mae Rose Monroe. To Others Went Prizes Commensurate With Places Won.

After holding the unwavering interest of Moultrie and surrounding territory for the past few weeks, the Sullivan Progress' big subscription campaign came to an official close, Saturday night, at 8 o'clock and the strain everyone connected with the affair has been under, was happily relieved.

It was a strenuous time all around, and an anxious time to be sure, but now that an end is reached and the winners named, everyone is pleased and satisfied.

Naturally, the greatest struggle was for that splendid DeSoto sedan. The Sullivan Progress offered the very best prizes obtainable. We were willing to pay liberally for good work, and we got it, for never before in this section of the state has there been such an all-around successful campaign as the one just concluded for this newspaper.

Big Goals Attained
The aggregate vote totals reached an enormous figure, representing hundreds, yes thousands of new and renewal subscriptions. And, as a result of this campaign, the Sullivan Progress goes into practically every home in Moultrie county, and surrounding trade territory—the kind that does the advertiser most good.

To these news readers and our old patrons as well, whose patronage made this campaign the success that it was, the Sullivan Progress is indeed grateful and indebted. On behalf of the candidates and the paper itself, the public is entitled to the most emphatic thanks for the good will shown them during the campaign.

But as to the winners, the figures speak for themselves. To those whose energies have carried them through to success, the Sullivan Progress extends the heartiest congratulations. We are proud of the candidates who took part in the campaign and we hope, they in turn, are proud of the prizes they won.

While the prizes themselves were remarkable for their values, they are other considerations to be taken into account. During the campaign, participants learned much that will be of benefit to them. They have made new and pleasant acquaintances; they have found more correct ideas along business lines and most of them have developed a sense of observation that will pay future dividends.

Of course, it is inevitable in a competition of this kind that all candidates cannot win first prize. That was an understood fact at the beginning of the campaign. To accomplish a given purpose a great amount of energy and salesmanship is necessary and fortune seems to lavish her richest gifts upon those who are equipped to



MRS. LOREN MONROE
Winner of Capital prize in The Progress Subscription Campaign

carry out the mandates of ambition.

The Real Success
In conclusion we wish to say that our relations with all the candidates have been very pleasant indeed. They in turn have dealt with an organization, which to the best of their ability made the campaign one long to be remembered for its wholesome character and fair dealings. It was a great race and leaves in bold relief that cardinal virtue—ambition.

Under lock and seal the ballot box remained in the vaults of the M. & F. bank during the final stage of the campaign. At 8:00 o'clock right on the dot Saturday night the race was declared closed, and all that remained to be done was to canvass the findings in the sealed ballot box and add to previous totals.

Awards were made by the judges under the rules of the campaign, according to the statement found in another column.

D. D. N. CLUB HAD HALLOWE'EN SOCIAL

The D. D. N. club had a masquerade Halloween party Wednesday night at the home of Mrs. Sarah Barton. Each of the members had invited two guests. The main feature of the entertainment was the Dutch band.

Sandwiches, doughnuts and coffee were served as refreshments.

BOX SUPPER

There will be a box supper and plate lunch at Two-Mile school Friday night, November 8th. There will also be a school program. Everybody invited.
Nellie Whitman, Teacher. 2t.

Brown Shoe Co., to Let Contract Today For Big Factory

Work on Sullivan's Payroll Industry Moving Along Expediently. Contract let for Sewer. I. C. at Work. Builders in St. Louis Today.

Sullivan contractors and material men are in St. Louis today attending the letting of the contract for the construction of the Brown Shoe Company Factory in this city.

J. L. McLaughlin and Chester Horn, representing the executive committee of this city, in charge of the drive that brought the factory here, accompanied the Sullivan folks.

Everything is moving along on schedule time in this factory deal.

The Illinois Central is working on its switch. The deeds to the Martin and Powers tracts are about ready to turn over to the Brown Shoe Company.

The community is moving along as rapidly as requested in keeping its part of the contract.

Payments on pledges have been coming in nicely although there are still some arrearages on first one due. The second payment on pledges is due November 1st. About one third of the subscribers have already paid their subscriptions in full.

A letting was held Tuesday by the executive committee for the construction of the sewer which will connect the factory with the sewer system of the city. The estimated cost of this was \$1,000. The contract was awarded for \$667.95 to Dolan Carmine. Other bidders were Sullivan Concrete Works \$828; Pearl Loy \$830.50 and James and Shinn of Mattoon \$796.50.

The contract is for the laying of a sewer from the factory site to connect up with the big sewer on Main street near the Alexander Lumber Company. The contractor supplies one manhole and also agrees to replace any paving taken up. Work is to start within five days of the letting of the contract and finished within 30 days.

According to plans of Vice President McCarthy ground for the actual construction work on the factory building is to be broken about November 10th.

JUDGE GRIDER SEEKS RENOMINATION FOR COUNTY JUDGE

I feel honored by the people of Moultrie County for having served in the capacity of County Judge for several years. The Legislature recently fixed an adequate compensation for the judges throughout the state, but this legislation did not go into effect until the present term of office. There is a general feeling through the state that one term under this increase of compensation does not do justice to the present office holder. At our recent state meeting of County Judges, one speaker qualified to speak on the subject, stated that the legislature was constantly increasing the duties of the office to perform and that the County Judge has more work to do than any other county officer. As to this I do not know in the average county.

Now, as to the term of office. This county like many other counties has endorsed many of its county officials for faithful service and as an asset kept in office many years—and many more years than I have served. I might cite, C. W. Green, E. A. Silvers, S. W. Wright Sr., Judges O. F. Cochran, G. A. Sentel, W. G. Cochran and others.

As to surrounding counties I may say Judge McCoy of Macon county will seek for his fifth term Judge Stringer of Logan county has served for many years without any opposition. Also the late Judge Davidson of Piatt and Judge Kelley of Shelby county and many others could be named, some for a long period are asking to remain in office.

JOHN T. GRIDER.

RESTAURANT CHANGE
Joe Waggoner this week bought from Vern Hawbaker his restaurant on the north side of the square. He took possession Tuesday.

IS GRANDPA NOW
Auctioneer Harry C. Kearney has joined the ranks of grandpas. A daughter, Barbara Ann, was born at Decatur Friday to Mr. and Mrs. Keith Blanchard. Mrs. Blanchard is the former Miss Crete Kearney.

GRAND JURY WILL MAKE REPORT TO COURT SATURDAY

The September term grand jury is expected to make a report Saturday when Judge Wamsley will be here for a session of the circuit court.

The jury has met several times and examined several witnesses in cases that have been brought before it and a batch of indictments is anticipated.

The case of Henry McKim, who is in jail on charges of trying to take liberties with his children, is one that the jury has had under consideration.

SEVERAL MOULTRIE MEN FINALLY GET ON STATE PAYROLL

Edgar A. McKenzie, chairman of the Moultrie County Republican Central Committee has been named a quarantine officer of the staff of the state veterinarian. His work is in connection with freeing the state from bovine tuberculosis or other communicable diseases.

He is now on the job and has the following counties under his jurisdiction: Moultrie, DeWitt, Piatt, Shelby, Christian and Macon.

Dr. S. J. Lewis, who was an applicant for the position of state veterinarian, has been given a position in that department. The new veterinarian is Dr. W. H. Welch of Lexington, Illinois.

Others who are on the state payroll from this county are T. G. Scheer of Bethany who is in the state conservation department; Homer Palmer who has a job in the state highway department and Virgil Hudson of Jonathan Creek who is a guard at the Joliet penitentiary.

Several more are on the waiting list.

CONTRACTS AWARDED FOR LIBRARY RE-MODELLING

At a meeting of the Library Board Tuesday night a contract was let to Hagerman & Harshman for digging basement, erecting a chimney, building a stairway and doing the necessary plastering. E. M. Hagerman was given the contract for installing a heating plant and C. F. McClure was given the contract for papering and decorating the interior of the building.

Committees appointed Monday night by President R. B. Foster are as follows:

Fiction—Mrs. Webb Tichenor, J. J. Gauger, Mrs. C. S. Edwards and Mrs. J. N. Martin.

Juvenile literature—Mrs. Arlo Chapin, Mrs. Webb Tichenor, and Mrs. Richardson.

Classified—I. J. Martin, G. A. Roney, Mrs. C. S. Edwards and Mrs. Arlo Chapin.

Rules—Mrs. J. N. Martin, Mrs. C. S. Edwards and Mrs. Richardson.

JUDGMENTS RECORDED AGAINST W. E. SELOCK

In the circuit court judgments totaling \$6,333.84 in favor of the First National Bank and A. & E. Evans and against William E. Selock were placed on record Friday and Saturday.

Mr. Selock is a young farmer and stock feeder who bought forty acres of land west of Bruce on route 32 and built himself a residence and outbuildings about two years ago. He has been feeding livestock for the market. Just what is responsible for his financial reverses has not been learned.

TO THE SUBSCRIBERS WHO PAID IN CAMPAIGN

It will be week or ten days until all of the subscription accounts have been properly credited and dates changed on your labels. If after November 15th, your label does not show correct date, kindly notify us, so correction can be made.

SULLIVAN MARKETS

Elevators were paying \$1.44 for No. 2 soybeans; weevily sunflowers are worth about \$1.00 per cwt., and better grades as high as \$2.00. Old yellow corn 84c, white 85c; oats 40c and wheat \$1.10.

Produce houses were paying 40c for butterfat; 38c for eggs. Old hens are worth from 15c to 20c, springs same price. Ducks are quoted at 15c and geese at 18c.

—Charles Patterson and Miss Mayme Patterson spent Monday in Decatur.

Golden Wedding Anniversary For Fred Daum and Wife

Big Concourse of Relatives and Friends Gathered Sunday to do Honor to the Occasion. Came to Illinois from Indiana.

Fifty years ago on October 16, Fred Daum and Mary Knoblock were united in the holy bonds of matrimony in the state of Indiana.

Later they came to Illinois. They farmed some and for many years, while living at Dunn, Mr. Daum was employed by farmers in that locality.

They were the parents of eight sons and one daughter. One of these sons, Jake, died several years ago. Those living are Fred, John, Willie, Walter, Edwin, Clarence and Alfred. The daughter is Mrs. Joseph Alumbaugh.

About eight years ago Mr. and Mrs. Daum retired and moved to this city.

Sunday relatives and friends to the number of 60 gathered at their home and helped them to celebrate their golden wedding anniversary. A big wedding dinner was served at the noon hour, the board being loaded with everything good to eat.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Daum of near Bethany, Mr. and Mrs. John Daum and family of near Sullivan, Mr. and Mrs. Will Daum and family of Bethany, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Daum of near Sullivan, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Alumbaugh and family of Sullivan, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Daum of Danville, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Daum and family of Pekin, Mr. and Mrs. John Knoblock of Bloomington, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Knoblock of near Bloomington, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Knoblock and family of near Bloomington, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Daum and family of near Sullivan, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Love of near Bethany, Mr. and Mrs. Will Wood of near Bethany, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Horn and family of near Sullivan, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Horn of Sullivan and Mr. and Mrs. Reed and Mrs. Miller of East St. Louis.

The afternoon was spent in visiting and in playing croquet and pitching horseshoes.

ADOLPH MUELLER POINTS TO SULLIVAN AS EXAMPLE

The Mueller Manufacturing Company at Decatur is planning the erection of a new \$1,000,000 plant.

In discussing this project and what it will mean to Decatur and in pleading for better community support Mr. Mueller is quoted in a Decatur paper as saying:

"You have noticed that our neighboring city of Sullivan recently raised \$125,000 for a branch of the Brown Shoe Company there. It is my understanding that the Brown Shoe Company agrees to pay \$1,250,000 in wages in ten years, or ten times the amount of the bonus they received. This brings to my mind this question—if a factory with a payroll of \$125,000 annually for ten years is worth to a community bonus of one year's payroll, what is a factory such as ours worth to the City of Decatur, with a payroll of \$2,000,000 per year?"

"It would seem a community wishing to encourage and develop industry should do everything favorable to the industry, by low assessments for taxation purposes, providing conveniences for operating and favoring it as a part of the city's assets."

F. I. C. CLUB TO MEET AT R. B. FOSTER HOME
The Friends in Council club will meet at the home of Mrs. R. B. Foster Monday afternoon. The Legion Auxiliary will be guests of the club at this time. This being book week, all members are urged to give one or more books to the library. A literature program will be given.

WILLIAM DOLAN ILL.
William Dolan, of Decatur well known here as a stock buyer, is seriously ill at the home of his father Hat Dolan in this city. He is suffering from an attack of appendicitis, complicated by ptomaine poisoning.

MRS. WOOD TO HOSPITAL
Mrs. Joe H. Wood Jr., was taken to St. Mary's hospital in Decatur Thursday, where she will undergo an operation for appendicitis.

VERN R. ASHBROOK ANNOUNCES HE IS SHERIFF CANDIDATE

Vern R. Ashbrook who served as sheriff of this county from 1922 to 1926 has announced that he will again seek that office next year. He is a candidate for the Democratic nomination at the April primary. Since his retirement from office he has been living on a farm in Jonathan Creek township.

SENATOR WRIGHT SPOKE FRIDAY AT KIWANIS LUNCHEON

Hon. Harry E. Wright, state senator from the DeKalb district for the past twelve years was one of the guests and speakers at Friday's Kiwanis luncheon at the National Inn.

Mr. Wright had addressed "A Kiwanis club Thursday at Campaign and later in the day was a guest at the Charter night celebration of the new Mattoon Kiwanis club. Twenty nine members from the Sullivan club attended the Mattoon meeting and President McLaughlin invited Senator Wright to come to Sullivan to speak at Friday's meeting. He had remained in this part of the state as he expected to attend the football game at the Memorial Stadium, Urbana Saturday.

He spoke on Russia. He recently made a trip to Europe and spent quite a good deal of time in Russia to gather first hand information pertaining to the Soviet form of government as it is being put into effect by the Communist party. The talk was instructive and very interesting.

Following the noon-hour session the club adjourned to march in the Township High School's homecoming parade under the banner of Kiwanis International.

ORMAN NEWBOULD RETIRES FROM THE GROCERY BUSINESS

Orman Newbould, who since its organization has been a member of the grocery firm of Shirey, Newbould & Hanka, has sold his interest in the firm to his partners H. C. Shirey and Paul Hanka and will withdraw from that business. The firm will in the future be known as Shirey & Hanka.

Mr. Newbould is one of the best known grocery men in Sullivan and has long been engaged in that line of business as employe and later as a partner in the firm from which he now retires. He has made no plans for the immediate future.

SULLIVAN COMMUNITY HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE CLUB

The Sullivan community Household Science club will meet on Tuesday, Nov. 5th at 2:30 o'clock with Mrs. Lela Bupp, Mrs. Maude Wood, Mrs. Esther Francis and Mrs. Elma Taylor as hostesses.

Music by the club will be followed by a demonstration of the making of baskets by Mrs. Louise Shirey.

Please don't forget to come to the masquerade party on Friday night, Nov. 1st.

LOUISVILLE TIMES USES PROGRESS EDITORIAL

The Progress feels complimented to see on a feature page of the Louisville (Ky.) Times of October 29th a poem which headed our editorial column in the issue of October 18th. The poem is credited to The Progress, although we admit clipping it somewhere and marking it "Exchange".

In an article on football, Mr. Richard D. Gilbert, brother-in-law of Dr. Don M. Butler of this city, uses this poem as an introductory. The article is illustrated with pencil sketch by Ruth Wimp, sister of Mrs. Butler.

These folks visit here in Sullivan occasionally and keep in touch with affairs here through their weekly copy of The Progress.

BIRTHDAY PARTY SUNDAY FOR MRS. S. P. ENGLISH

Mrs. S. P. English was given a surprise Sunday at her home in honor of her sixtieth birthday, Oct. 29. The surprise had been planned by her husband S. P. English and children.

A dinner was served at the noon hour on the lawn. A birthday cake decorated with sixty candles was a feature.

Among those present were: Mrs. Cora Ashby and son Paul of Oakland City, Ind., Mrs. Susie French and children of Mattoon, Mrs. Dollie Brooks and Miss Pauline English of Mattoon, Mr. and Mrs. Harold English of Bloomington, Ind., Mr. and Mrs. Baker and daughter, Mrs. D. V. Smith of Mattoon and John and Louise English.

CAMPFIRE MASQUERADE AT CHAS. CLARK HOME

The Campfire girls had a masquerade party Monday night at the home of Norma Jean Clark.

Those present were: Mary Emily Lewis, Beatrice Hill, Elmina Schreer, Olive Ruth Martin, Adeline Elliott, Ileen Myers, Fern Reedy, Helen McCarthy, Bernice Dixon, Charlotte Baker, Margaret Chapin, Marie Alumbaugh, Alta Marie Elder, Evelyn Dunscomb, Marie Hoke, Norma Jean and Betty June Clark.

Waggoner History Published in Book Form, Now off Press

Interesting Story Traces Descendants of Emigrant who came to America from Europe in 1730. More than 100 years of Moultrie History.

A history of the Emigrant Hans Waggoner and his descendants is now off the Progress press and copies are ready for distribution.

This is in effect a history of the Waggoner Family, which has held an important position in the development of Moultrie county and of other parts of this country.

In 1922 Rev. John Garland Waggoner and Clem Morton Boling compiled a history of this family. The new history as printed contains this and additions thereto made by Jerusha Waggoner Tull, George A. Daugherty and Mary Daugherty.

Hans Waggoner a native of either Germany or Holland landed in Charleston, South Carolina about 1730. He was the father of two sons, George and Isaac. Nothing much is known about George Waggoner, but his brother Isaac became the ancestor of that branch of the family, members of which later drifted to Illinois and have taken so conspicuous a part in the development of this inland empire.

The family history follows these early ancestors through their trials and tribulations and their victories. Isaac Waggoner was a Revolutionary soldier and was later pensioned by the government.

The history tells of Isaac Waggoner's daughters and special chapters are devoted to John Waggoner, Isaac Waggoner Jr., George Waggoner, Amos Waggoner, Elisha Waggoner, Gilbert Waggoner and Joel Waggoner and their descendants.

This history is of interest as a piece of literature even if the reader did not know any of the Waggoner descendants. To those, however, who are included in that family circle, the book must prove to be just about the most interesting piece of literature extant.

The authors have taken great pains to substantiate their facts and considerable correspondence over a period of years has been necessary in the endeavor to get in touch with members of the family, as from this, their Illinois ancestral home, many have again felt the urge that prompted their ancestors, and have scattered over the length and breadth of the land.

The business management of the History has been in charge of George A. Daugherty and he is taking orders for copies of the publication. A supply of the histories are at The Progress office and anybody who wants a copy can get it here by paying the price of \$2.00, which is the cost of the book.

Naturally not a very big edition of the Histories was published and in time these books will be valued keepsakes in those families who are fortunate enough to acquire them now. Mail orders will be given prompt attention.

Official Vote Count

We, the undersigned, acting in the capacity of judges in The Sullivan Progress' Subscription Campaign, just closed, after canvassing the findings in the sealed ballot box and adding same to previous totals, do hereby declare to the best of our knowledge and belief, the following named to be the winners:

MRS. LOREN MONROE	7,305,100
(Winner of DeSoto Sedan)	
MRS. MAE ROSE MONROE	3,189,910
(Winner of Vacation Trip)	
MRS. ETHEL NEWBOULD	2,492,040
(Winner of Radio)	
WALTER SPAUGH	2,452,750
(Winner of Diamond Ring)	
VINCENT RYAN	2,330,360
(Winner of \$50 Cash)	
MRS. EARL LOY	1,534,080
(Winner of \$25 Cash)	
MISS ERA WEST	986,460
MRS. THURMAN CAMPBELL	387,890
ANDREW GOUGH	269,570
MRS. HARRY FOSTER	263,900

Signed—
G. R. FLEMING
J. F. LEE
A. L. WILT
CADELL WEST
F. W. WOOD

The Sullivan Progress

Established 1856

ED C. BRANDENBURGER, Editor and Prop.

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Editorial

SEE SULLIVAN SUCCEED

A LONG DISTANCE VIEW THE DECISION TO START SOMETHING RESULT—SUCCESSFUL SUBSCRIPTION CAMPAIGN

The Progress was getting along very nicely during the past year. Things were breaking for us as well as could be expected. We had a very nice satisfactory run of job printing, of advertising and a consistent income through subscription payments.

All of which was just too calm and peaceful to suit us. Things were getting into a rut. We were not making any progress.

Along about the month of August, we began giving this situation our serious consideration. We have always found that we can size up a situation better if we get a little distance away from it. So we took ten days off and with our family in the old Maxwell, we wandered over Western prairies and foothills and took a look at the world from the mountain tops. At the same time we were taking a sort of mental appraisal or view of the conditions here in Sullivan. We were far enough away from the old home town to get the proper perspective—to size it up right.

The conclusions we arrived at as we were plowing our way homeward through the mud of northern Kansas were these:

Sullivan needed an awakening. This applied not only to the town, but to every business in it, including The Progress.

We further concluded that there were two alternatives—let things drift along as they had been or to START SOMETHING. And in taking a personal inventory, we further concluded that if we failed to START SOMETHING it was either because we were getting old—and we deny that—or had lost our nerve, or that the spirit of adventure that makes life really interesting had departed from us.

And the result of all of these cogitations and deliberations was that upon our return home, we proceed to get busy to START SOMETHING.

That decided upon, the question arose, as to how we could break the shell and make things hum. Where and when could we start?

On the subscription list, of course. Not that this list was sick, or anything of the kind, but twenty years of newspaper experience has conclusively proven that even the best subscription list in the world needs a stimulant and a clean-up once in a while. The necessity for a revival arises in every business that is alive and going ahead as it should.

We wanted more subscribers. Every publisher does. A live, bona fide subscription list is the very life blood of a newspaper. We had about 1500 subscribers at that time. These were paying subscribers. They knew that The Progress cost \$1.50 per year and was worth it. They also knew, through frequent billing, that they were expected to pay that price or get off the list. To enforce this paying proposition we sued some of them occasionally and got the money. Ours is not a gratis list.

So we decided that our desire to START SOMETHING should be directed toward our circulation department.

Years ago we were engaged in subscription campaign work. We followed that line of endeavor for some time and have also had experience in this line as business manager for a daily newspaper that had put on about every kind of subscription campaign ever devised.

Naturally we decided on a prize contest subscription campaign. That much decided, we had to get in touch with some agency or company that makes a business of putting on such campaigns. In the early part of 1924 we put on a campaign of this kind here. The Liner Circulation Service of Chicago sent us a couple of clean, energetic young men to manage it. It was honestly and efficiently conducted. It yielded results. Consequently, we wrote Sam Liner a letter telling him what we had in mind. The negotiations resulted in a contract for a campaign to start September 6th.

The Sunday before the campaign was to start, we received a phone call from the National Inn and went up to look over and get acquainted with our campaign manager. He was Lieutenant Lee Hirsch. Judging by his title, we expected to see a fellow with a military bearing, with a harsh and dignified exterior and perhaps wearing a medal or two. Instead, we found a very congenial young man, who radiated efficiency, and who, since leaving Uncle Sam's service, has spent seven years as an associate of Mr. Liner.

Our first impression of Lee Hirsch held good all the way through. He was capable, painstaking and absolutely honest. He looked after every detail of the work of the campaign from start to finish.

The campaign started off fine. The first week was good. The second was much better than had been expected. It look as though it was going to be the biggest and best campaign we had ever been connected with.

Then along came something else. After rumbling on the horizon for four years or more, the Brown Shoe Factory proposition, had developed to a

stage where Vice President McCarthy had, figuratively speaking, set the factory on the doorstep of our city and told us that it was ours if we could show ourselves worthy of taking care of it.

And then the whole community became imbued with the impulse to START SOMETHING. The factory drive was the big thing. It dwarfed into insignificance any other project, including our subscription campaign. We got into the shoe factory campaign. While friends bemoaned what it would do to The Progress and its campaign, we lost no sleep over the matter, although we did lose sleep in getting out nine extra daily editions telling about the progress of the drive for the \$125,000 needed. Mr. Hirsch proved a good sport by lending a hand in the factory campaign as an able lieutenant and adviser in our office. He even offered to make a donation toward the fund himself, if we thought that he ought to do so.

Of course that shoe factory drive hurt our subscription campaign. Workers complained that people would not listen to subscription sales talk but demanded to hear about the shoe factory prospects instead.

Success attended Sullivan's efforts. After two weeks of travail we knew that we would get the shoe factory. Things settled down to normal again and our subscription campaign workers got busy in dead earnest to win the prizes offered. They canvassed the highways and the byways. They called on and collected from delinquents who had been turning a deaf ear to our suggestions that they pay us. They went into new territory and into neighboring cities and towns and returned with dozens of new subscriptions. Each week added all the way from a few dozen to a hundred new subscribers to our lists.

We have not made our final tabulation but are confident that our new family of readers numbers close to six hundred homes. Counting an average of five readers to a home, this means an increase of 3,000 people in our weekly Progress audience or about 10,000 in all. That is quite an audience. We trust that we may prove worthy of the added responsibility and that these readers will enjoy getting and reading our weekly paper.

Our subscription contest closed Saturday night. Else, where in this paper you will find the results.

It was a success. Despite the factory handicap, it brought us the results we had set out to achieve.

The Liner Circulation Service through Mr. Hirsch, has again made good to our entire satisfaction. The something that we STARTED eventuated as we had hoped. The drive-brought added prestige to The Progress. It will bring benefits to this community. Merchants can reach a greater number of prospective customers with their advertisements in this paper. The paper will form a connecting link between the outside homes that it visits weekly and the growing city of Sullivan.

We have for many years been able to justly claim the biggest real bona fide, paying list of subscribers in this county. The results of the contest placed the Progress so far in the lead in the matter of circulation, that there is really no comparison between this and other papers that reach this field. We do not claim to cover our field as do the dews of the morning, but we do claim that we have the biggest paid subscription list that has ever been offered as a medium to those who use newspapers as the messenger to carry their trade announcements into the homes of the people of Moultrie county.

Our list is open to inspection to any merchants who may want to verify this claim.

We thank everybody who assisted in our subscription campaign. We are sorry that not all of the workers could win the capital prize. The other prizes awarded, however, were very desirable and well repay the efforts put forth. We thank all of these workers from the bottom of our heart and Mr. Hirsch joins with us in this sentiment.

We thank the judges for their efficient and courteous assistance on closing night. We thank Mr. Hirsch for his work. We'll miss him around The Progress office. And last but not least, we want to thank all who in any way assisted the workers, through payment of subscriptions and otherwise.

To our many new subscribers we extend greetings. We hope and trust that the Progress which we send you weekly will meet with your approval—that you will enjoy reading it and that you may long remain one of our big family of readers.

Heart to Heart Talk

By JOHN JOSEPH GAINES, M. D.

TRUTH VS. FICTION

I wonder if all of the beautiful, the true, the brave, the noble, the benevolent, the lovely in this world, exists only in fiction? I wonder if all that is hard, rasping, disappointing, tragic, hateful, belongs to the stern reality of this life?

What foolish questions! Yet, the successful novel-writer of today finds success and approval of the masses, by writing a tangled web of intricate plot, and clothing it with verbiage as far removed from the real as possible.

Take the characters in any good novel; set them free in any country, community, or neighborhood; they would never perform as the fiction-writer has made them do. I challenge the scholar, the thinker—to produce a person who would do as the fiction-writer portrays.

Then, fiction as done today, is not "true to life." It is what the author and publisher thinks should happen under the chain of circumstances.

I myself have written—written—and again written—webs of intricacy—absolutely true to life and character. They have never been acceptable—they were too commonplace to sell!

Does this mean that truth cannot get anywhere?

I answer—no. For the reason that, I am not able to portray life in its real beauty. Fine, pulsating life is the most beautiful of creations; it takes a master to depict it in its glorious reality. A tyro can exaggerate—can place before us a cheap chromo—a daub, unworthy the name of a great painting.

My life—and yours—with the ins and outs—each day a page, scored with the symphony, the miserere, the requiem, the sonnet, the alleluia, the dead march! Only the master can arrange. And there are no masters today. And when somebody comes who can do a symphony in real life, jazz, the fabrication of today will be swept away; "Life is real—life is earnest."

Since all those tornadoes and such things that Miami has to contend with, they are thinking of changing its name to My, Oh My!

"What" said Jesse the cafe man "you kicking about my pies! Why young man, I made pies before you were ever born."
"Yeh" said flaming youth "I can believe it, but why sell them now?"

GIVES LABORERS VACATIONS



Edward G. Seubert, president of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) who last March succeeded Col. R. W. Stewart as its chief executive, has just announced a new vacation plan for that company which is attracting wide attention. Whereas in most companies vacations are given only to salaried workers, Mr. Seubert's administration has given them also to hourly paid workers on a basis of one week vacation after five years of employment and two weeks after ten years. The new plan affects 5,000 employees scattered over ten states of the Middle West. With 6,000 salaried workers already receiving vacations, the company will now have 11,000 on its vacation list. The company's hourly paid workers had been asking for vacations for more than ten years but their plea had been repeatedly denied by the previous administration on the grounds of impracticability. "Far from being impracticable," declared Mr. Seubert in announcing the new plan, "we expect to get an appreciable return from it through increased loyalty."

Hints for the Home

by Nancy Hart

MENU FOR MEATLESS NIGHT

Vegetable Chowder
Stuffed Baked Squash
Cream Turnips with Onions
Hot pickled beets
Custard Pie
Coffee.

EVER TRY CUCUMBER SOUP?

For a soup that is different, try this recipe for cucumber soup: Peel 3 large cucumbers, slice and remove seeds. Cook in 2 tbs. butter for 10 minutes; then add 3 tbs. flour and 3 cups white soup stock. Scald 1 cup milk with 1 sliced onion. Combine mixtures and rub through a sieve. Reheat to boiling point and add ½ cup cream and yolks of 2 eggs. Season with salt and pepper. Serve with cheese chips.

½ cup cooked chicken, chopped,
½ cup chopped cooked veal, ½ cup soft bread crumbs, ½ ts. salt, dash celery salt, 1 ts. chopped parsley, 1 egg, ½ cup milk. Mix all ingredients. Add seasoning, egg and milk. Bake in well-buttered pan for 30 minutes.

PICCADILLY SALAD

Peel and cut a large orange in dice; add sufficient chopped celery to make 1 cup and set on ice until wanted. Halve large pecan meats, using 2 cups nuts to the amount of fruit given. Mix, arrange on crisp lettuce and top with whipped cream mayonnaise. Garnish with strips of pimento.

FOR INDOOR PLANTS

Whitewashing the inside of wooden window boxes before filling them with soil will do much to preserve the boxes and keep out insects.

NOVEL BAIT FOR MICE

Instead of the conventional piece of cheese, bait your traps with pumpkin seeds. Mice are very fond of them.

Isn't science wonderful! After centuries of study it has learned that Nature intended us to expose our hides to the sun as savages and cattle do.

GUIDEPOSTS TO

Health and Happiness

BY BERNARR MAC FADDEN

FASHION AND HEALTH

To be healthy should be fashionable. To be buoyant and vital vigorous should be the mode.

Short skirts have greatly added to the freedom that femininity is enjoying more and more every year.

Let us hope that the long skirts that are now coming in style will be used mostly during the evening.

Clothes should add to feminine attractions; but just to what extent fashionable attire accomplishes this object can be clearly seen by studying the styles of former years; the baggy sleeve, high collars, and many of the unseemly and inartistic products of those oldtime fashions carry a meaning all their own.

Then there were the bustle, the

SUNDAY SCHOOL MEN MET MONDAY NIGHT AT DALTON CITY

The new Christian church in Dalton City was the scene of the monthly meeting of the Men's Sunday school association Monday night.

The churches represented were Arthur, Lovington, Smysor, Windsor, Shelbyville, Dalton City and Sullivan. Those who went from this city were Rev. C. E. Barnett, Guy L. Kellar, Philip Wiard, Ed C. Brandenburg, D. G. Carnine, Rev. W. B. Hopper, Cadell West and Frank Doughty. More had planned to go but were kept home by the inclement weather.

Following the program and business session, refreshments were served in the new church's spacious basement. The old Christian church which was destroyed about a year ago has been replaced with a new edifice of worship that is not only a credit to the Dalton congregation but to that progressive village as well.

The next Men's meeting will be in Arthur. At that time a part of the program will be a five minute discussion of each of the Sunday school lessons scheduled for December. The leader of the Sullivan men's class will speak on the first December lesson; the Shelbyville teacher on the second; Lovington on the third and Arthur on the fourth.

The Association also has other plans under way, one of which is the extension of its work through organizing similar associations in neighboring communities.

SULLIVAN LADS UNDERTAKE TO DISMANTLE MINE

A number of ambitious young Sullivan boys who recently decided to go into the junk business have run afoul the law. Three of them are in jail and Freddy Kirkendoll, who seems to have been the manager of the affair is out on \$500 bond signed by his mother.

The other boys are Louis (Bill) Smith, Ed Davis and Firpo Whitrock. They are in jail, being held on charges of burglary, for grand jury investigation.

In looking around for a chance to make a piece of money, the boys happened to run onto the coal mine at Lovington. The mine has been abandoned for several years and the shaft is said to be full of water up to within 15 feet of the top. This means of course that the mine is totally flooded.

A lot of the mine equipment is still in the buildings on the mine site. These buildings have been locked. The Sullivan boys found a way of getting into them and there they discovered the possibilities of salvaging a lot of copper wire, brass and copper cables. They got busy.

A Lovington official saw them around the mine and asked them what they were up to. Evening was coming on and the boys said they were looking for a place to sleep, so the kind hearted official took them along and put them up in the calaboose for the night. The following morning they were let out and went back to work at the mine.

In the meantime the Sheriff had been notified that all was not well and he started rounding up the boys.

Among other operations at the mine, the boys cut a half inch copper cable that leads down the shaft. They had attached a small rope to it and tried to pull the cable up. When the sheriff told them that this cable was about nine hundred feet in length, Firpo remarked "Golly, no wonder we could not budge it."

This Lovington job is perhaps not the first of this kind that the boys have been working on. The big motor in the old mill that burned recently, has had its shell smashed and some of the insides taken out. The boys appear to specialize in old copper and doubtless have a good market for their stolen stuff.

Wahrheit und Dumheit

What is all this noise the black-birds are making. Thousands congregate in the tops of the trees in the evening and the chatter is something stupendous. Are they talking to each other; are they singing; are the telling experiences that have befallen them during the past season, or are they just making a racket because they do not know any better? If Prof. Brumfield, the local bird man can enlighten us on this subject, we'll be grateful, for it is beginning to worry us.

Monday night was wild goose night in Sullivan. Early in the evening a big flock went honking over the town. Either thousands followed this first flock, or a part of this first flock got detached and lost. All night long wild geese were honking over the city. We believe that they were lost, as their "honk" seemed to be one of querulous inquiry and search, rather than one of peaceful passage.

Have you heard bird chirps way up in the air somewhere as you were going home rather late at night? This is the season of migration and hundreds of thousands of our feathered friends which have spent the season further north are now south bound and many of these travel at night and rest and feed during the day time.

The executive committee of the Sullivan Country Club would like to hear from some one who could devise a way to graft golf balls on the Osage hedge trees which decorate the golf course. These trees this year produced about a ton of absolutely good, but worthless hedge apples. Why can't some fellow dope out a way whereby golf balls would grow on the trees instead of this worthless fruit. We commend this subject to Jim Lehman the grounds custodian for consideration during the winter months.

The man had been pulled out of the creek, apparently dead. The doctor who had been called, looked him over and remarked "There are just six different life saving ways that can be applied here."

Up spoke the victim "Doc if brandy is one of the six, never mind about the other five."

The Dear Boy

"Did the children behave when you bated them?" asked the mistress of the new French nurse.

"All but ze biggest boy—and, mirableu!—how he fight and kick an nearly tear ze face off me before I could get him in."

"Which biggest boy—we've only one boy, and he's only two years old?"

"Eet is no him at all, I mean. 'Tis a boy who wears glasses an, has ze curly hair."

"Boy! Boy! That's not a boy! That's my husband!"—The Ink Spot.

The most useless pests that we know of are the men and women who always try to make the worst of a bad situation. They are the ones that say "I just know that he is hurt more than they think he is. The doctor evidently does not know what is talking about. Now, me, I never had much hope for him" and all that sort of bunk. We don't like to listen to a calamity howler of any kind. They give us a pain in the neck.

"Yes" said Doc Johnson to his patient, a run down and sad looking specimen of a man "It is very apparent that you have some chronic trouble that is robbing you of your health and happiness."

"Ssh! Not so loud Doc. Please speak softly, for she's sitting right out there in the front office."

"Treating animals right is an act of kindness and charity" said the teacher to her class. "Now as I was coming to school this morning I noticed a man beating and abusing his donkey. I went up to him and made him stop. What virtue did I show by doing this?"

"Brotherly love" shouted the bright boy of the class.

A friend of our says that there is really no such thing as a lazy man. The fellows usually classed as such are the ones who have never found their right vocation in life. Kindly page the Vocation committee of the Kiwanis and see what they can do about the matter.

Izzy—"Papa what is science?"
Papa—"Vy Izzy, how could you be so dumb? Science is those things that says "No Smoking" and "Drive Slow" and things like that.

Sammy—"Dad do you know what College bred is?"
Tenny—"Yes my son, it is made of the flour of youth and the dough of old age.—West Pointer.

DRAINAGE NOTICE
LETTING OF CONTRACT

Public notice is hereby given that the drainage commissioners of Drainage District No. 1 of the Town of Lowe, County of Moultrie and State of Illinois, will receive bids under seal up to 9 o'clock a. m. on the 16th day of November A. D. 1929 for the cleaning out, widening and deepening of the main open ditch in said district.

The work to be done will require the excavation of about 7533 cubic yards of earth and will include the cutting and burning of willows, cottonwood and other trees and brush within a strip of ground four rods, being two rods on each side of the center line of said ditch, except the hedge on the ditch bank.

The work to be done according to the plans, profiles and specifications on file in the Clerk's office of said District. A copy of said plans, profiles and specifications may also be seen at the office of F. J. Thompson at Sullivan, Illinois.

The letting of the contract will take place at the Eureka school house in said District at 9 o'clock a. m. on the 16th day of November A. D. 1929. The work will be paid for in orders drawn on the Treasurer of said district as the work progresses.

The commissioners reserve the right to reject any and all bids. Bids should be sealed and addressed to J. S. Pribble, Town Clerk of Lowe Township and Clerk of said District at Arthur, Illinois and endorsed proposals for cleaning out and burning brush, trees, etc. Bids must be accompanied by a certified check for \$200.00 to be forfeited for use of said district if the bidder does not within ten days after the awarding of the contract enter into a satisfactory written contract to construct said work according to the plans, profiles and specifications furnished by said commissioners and also execute a bond, condition for the faithful performance of his contract in such sum as the commissioners shall determine.

Dated this 19th day of October A. D. 1929.

Fred E. Phillips
Quince Richardson
C. A. Taylor

Drainage Commissioners of Drainage District No. 1 of the Town of Lowe, County of Moultrie and State of Illinois.

J. S. PRIBBLE, Clerk.
F. J. Thompson, Sullivan, Illinois,
Attorney for District. 43-3.

NOTICE

Hunting and trespassing on our premises is forbidden. Stay out.

W. J. Patterson
Z. N. Wood.

Illinois Masonic Home.
Dr. S. W. Johnson.
Shuman Farms.

(We will add your name to this notice to run to January 1st for 50c.)

LONG DISTANCE MOVING

at right prices.—W. H. Walker.

It May Be Urgent



When your Children Cry for It

Castoria is a comfort when Baby is fretful. No sooner taken than the little one is at ease. If restless, a few drops soon bring contentment. No harm done, for Castoria is a baby remedy, meant for babies. Perfectly safe to give the youngest infant; you have the doctors' word for that! It is a vegetable product and you could use it every day. But it's in an emergency that Castoria means most. Some night when constipation must be relieved—or colic pains—or other suffering. Never be without it; some mothers keep an extra bottle, unopened, to make sure there will always be Castoria in the house. It is effective for older children, too; read the book that comes with it.

Fletcher's CASTORIA

BRUCE

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Reed were Windsor callers Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bragg of Sullivan were visitors here Sunday.

Mrs. Jessie Sampson spent the week end with her son Fred Sampson.

Roe Sharp and family of Sullivan spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chester Ledbetter.

Matt Miller and family of Shelbyville spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Claude Sampson.

Ed Moore, Roe Sharp, Chester Ledbetter and Oll Darst motored to Louisville Sunday.

Orval Bragg was a visitor in Allenville Friday afternoon.

WINDSOR

Dr. A. B. Storm called on his sister, Mrs. J. J. Thomas of Decatur who has been very ill.

Miss Edna Neill has been very ill with an attack of appendicitis.

Rita Walker, Boyd Lemons and Kenneth Davison, U. of I. students spent the week end with home folks.

Mrs. James Ryan and son Vincent of near Arthur were Windsor visitors Thursday.

Henry Millizen and daughter Edna of Champaign visited with C. L. Bence and family last week.

Rev. F. W. Stolle, C. E. Hill, C. O. Soland, Dr. H. E. Myers and A. B. Storm attended a Masonic banquet at Tower Hill Wednesday night.

Uncle James Ellis, a Civil War veteran was 88 years old Thursday.

Mrs. J. H. Tull visited Friday with her sister Mrs. C. C. Tull in Decatur.

Miss Leota Garvin was a guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. W. Moberly in Mattoon Tuesday night.

EAST HUDSON

Mr. and Mrs. B. Tucker and son of Long Creek spent Sunday with Miss Ann Elliott.

Earl Horn and family, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Daum and son Chester visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Daum in Sullivan.

Mr. and Mrs. George Riley and Mrs. Walter Shipman and daughter Ruby visited Saturday afternoon in Decatur.

Elmer Burks and family spent Sunday with Jim Burks and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Monroe spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Tobias Rhodes.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Poland and Mrs. Elmer Burks visited Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Poland.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Tucker and Mrs. Flora Creech spent Sunday afternoon with Miss Ann Elliott.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Jeffers and family spent Sunday with Arthur Herendeen and family.

QUIGLEY

Miss Pauline Banks entertained several friends to a wiener roast Saturday night.

Glen Goddard of Shelbyville business college was a week end visitor with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Janes and son of Mattoon and Mr. and Mrs. Clem Hale and children called on E. T. Williamson and family Friday afternoon.

Clarence Gaston and family, Mrs. R. M. Turrentine and daughter Bertha and Mrs. James Gaddis and sons were dinner guests in the home of T. H. Gaddis and family last Thursday.

The Red Fox Community club held its monthly meeting at the school house Friday evening. A fine program was given. Following the program a wiener roast was held. There were about sixty present. The November program committee is: Mrs. Ralph Morse, Mrs. Charles Miles and Mrs. Ben Tull.

Audrey and Paul Bennett stayed all night Wednesday with Russell Curry.

George Goddard is clerking at

Munson Brothers grain office in Windsor.

Mrs. Addie Richards, daughters and her mother, Mrs. Sophrona Gaston of near Strasburg spent Sunday with Lottie Gaston and family.

S. D. Tull and wife spent Sunday afternoon with J. B. Davis and wife near Liberty.

Mrs. Cora Rose of Windsor was a dinner guest in the home of T. J. Rose and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodruff of Indiana who were former residents of this community were callers in this neighborhood last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tony Rhea of Findlay called on J. S. and N. F. Tull Saturday afternoon.

Roy Miller and C. E. Gaston were business callers in Pana one day last week.

Miss Cora Reedy and children of Findlay spent the week end with her parents Mr. and Mrs. L. Thompson.

Misses Pauline and Imogene Banks were Sunday dinner guests of Mary Rose Goddard.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Kinkade entertained Rev. and Mrs. William Icenog and children to dinner Sunday.

Mrs. Lucy Gaddis and daughter Pauline spent Thursday with her brother William Baker and family south of Mattoon.

MARRIED WOMAN FEARS GAS—EATS ONLY BABY FOOD

"For 3 years I ate only baby food, everything else formed gas. Now, thanks to Adlerika, I eat anything and enjoy life."—Mrs. M. Gunn.

Just ONE spoonful Adlerika relieves all GAS so you can eat and sleep better. Acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel removing poisons you never knew were there, and which caused your stomach trouble. No matter what you have tried for stomach and bowels, Adlerika will surprise you—Sam B. Hall, Druggist.

GAYS

Clara Price of Mattoon is visiting Mrs. Edgar Mitchell.

Mr. and Mrs. Hurl Elzy have been visiting in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Carlyle of Mattoon spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Carlyle.

Irene Love of Indiana spent Sunday and Monday with Rose and Florence Mattox.

May Shadow visited in Terre Haute last week.

Delmar Shaffer small son of Mr. and Mrs. James Shaffer, is slowly recovering from a broken leg which he sustained ten days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. M. U. Clabaugh and Mr. and Mrs. Burl Switz visited Mrs. Bertha Curry and daughter in Decatur Sunday.

Mrs. Barbara Morrison has been visiting her son in Decatur.

Mr. and Mrs. John King are moving to the Katherine Huntington residence property.

Newt Hopper and family, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Mitchell and Mrs. Albert Hopper and sons spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Don Hopper near Allenville.

Mrs. Nancy Davis is some improved.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Sanders of Mattoon visited Mr. and Mrs. Joe Smith Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. James Young has returned home from Chicago where she visited her daughter Gertrude who is ill in a hospital there.

Mrs. Ralph Hooten and family of Indiana are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Kincaid.

Mrs. May Treat is visiting in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Winnings of Mattoon spent Sunday with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Posy Harrison have returned to their home in Kansas after a visit with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Harrison of Mattoon visited his parents, Monday evening.

Church Notes

ST. COLUMBA'S CHURCH

Golden Jubilee Mass will be held in St. Columba's Catholic church Sunday morning beginning at 8 a. m.

GOSPEL MISSION

9:30 a. m. Sunday school.
6:30 p. m. Y. P. meeting
7:30 p. m. Evangelistic services
7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday.

Brother Ridgway will be with us Sunday evening.
Bro. Buckles of Chicago closed a series of special meetings Sunday evening.

Mat. 22:42 "What think ye of Christ?"

The question was not asked by our Lord of open sinning world, but was addressed to the church of that day "what think ye of Christ?" I ask myself the question, What does the world think I think of Christ? How does my life read? What does the world think the church thinks of Christ today? Is the church painting for the world a picture of Him as the fairest of ten thousand and one altogether lovely? Does the picture show Him as the One who satisfies all the longing of the heart, the One who carries all its burdens? Or is it a picture of an insufficient Christ? As a church are we a soul saving station or a pleasure resort by the wayside?

As Christians we need to ask ourselves, "What think we of Christ?" If we think his blood the only atonement for sin, are we preaching that kind of a gospel? To what extent we are our brother's keeper, and just who our brother is, the judgment will reveal.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Services every Sunday morning beginning at 10 o'clock consisting of Bible study, communion (Acts 20:7) and laying by in store as God has prospered us (1 Cor. 16:12.)

The New Testament is God speaking to man in this Christian dispensation. It is God's law book for admittance into his kingdom and to govern those already in his kingdom or church. By it we shall be judged in the last great day. (Jno. 12:48). Therefore it is very important that we study that law book to make sure that we accept or endorse only those things which are in harmony with his law book.

You are invited to attend services at the Church of Christ next Sunday.

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH

C. E. Barnett, Pastor

The first Sunday in November is an important day in the calendar of our churches in Illinois. For many years it has been designated and observed as "Illinois Day" with offerings from the churches for state missions. It will be thus observed at the First Christian church next Sunday.

The pastor will speak upon "Illinois Day and State Missions" at the morning hour of worship at 10:40 o'clock.

7:30 is the hour for the evening service, when the sermon subject will be "Loftier Levels." All of last Sunday's services were well attended. This is an inspiration to all and pleasing to our Heavenly Father. "Christ came to enrich common, everyday life. Go to the church to get your share of his legacy."

The Christian Endeavor Society is beginning a two months' contest based on points for attendance, new members, participation in meeting and church attendance. It is possible for each member to attain 110 points each Sunday. The membership has been equally divided with Gerold Elder and

Kenneth Johnson as captains. Helen Sampson will lead meeting next Sunday evening. The subject is "Making my Body a Fit Temple for God." This will also be the monthly consecration meeting, with an offering and a quoted verse of scripture from each member.

At the Sunday school hour of 9:30 a. m., records will be made or broken in accordance with the defense made on Defenders Sunday. What will your record be? Last Sunday's increased attendance was most encouraging to superintendent and teachers. The superintendent will outline some new plans for the following Sundays. "Come thou with us and we will do thee good."

MRS. PALMER ENTERTAINS
A number of friends were entertained to a one o'clock luncheon at the home of Mrs. Arthur Palmer Monday. The afternoon was spent at cards. Those present from out of town were: Mrs. Bill Burns, Mrs. Orville Smith, Mrs. Leroy Grigsby, Mrs. Arthur Davis all of Decatur, Mrs. Hortense Campbell of Springfield, Miss Jessie Buxton, Mrs. F. W. Wood, Mrs. Lewie David, Mrs. G. L. Todd, Mrs. Frank Gibbon, Mrs. Ruth Billman, Mrs. Gertrude Taylor, Mrs. George Roney, Mrs. A. K. Merriman, Mrs. D. K. Campbell and Mrs. Carl Wolf.

REBEKAH HOME COMING
A great time was had at the Odd Fellow Hall Friday night when the local Rebekah Lodge entertained members of several other lodges nearby. Delegations from Windsor, Gays, Mattoon, Hindsboro, Arthur, Lovington, Arcola, Arcola, Dalton City and one member from West Virginia. One hundred and eleven folks were present. Mrs. Etta Ray was initiated into the order after which a plate supper was served. The dining room was decorated in the lodge colors of pink and green.

—Mrs. Rebecca Wright of Bloomfield, Ind., came last Friday to make her home with her daughter, Mrs. Ira Price. Mrs. Wright has passed her 86th birthday anniversary. She was accompanied here by her grandson and wife. The latter returned to their home in Indiana Sunday.

PILES CURED

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

Hemorrhoids, Piles 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.

JUDGE W. K. WHITFIELD SENT SHOE FACTORY CHECK

C. R. Patterson of the Brown Shoe factory solicitation committee reports that he has received a check for this fund in the amount of \$200 from Judge W. K. Whitfield, formerly of this city, but now a resident at Orlando, Florida where he is engaged in the practice of law.

94TH ANNIVERSARY

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Smith, Miss Helen Smith and Mrs. Sam Palmer motored to Mt. Vernon Sunday where they attended the birthday party of Mr. Smith's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Smith who was ninety-four years of age that day. Six children of the family, four boys and two girls, all were present to assist their mother in celebrating her birthday anniversary. Mrs. J. L. McLaughlin went with the Smith family as far as Centralia where she stopped off to visit her sister.

O. F. FOSTER DENTIST

Now located in Decatur
227 Standard Life Bldg.
Second Floor

A wife is a person who begins at the middle to squeeze a tube of tooth paste.

Virtue is not without reward. You can always find parking space near a church.

KC Baking Powder
(double acting)
Same Price for over 38 years
25 ounces for 25¢
The price is right
Quality is right (every can guaranteed)
MILLIONS OF POUNDS USED BY OUR GOVERNMENT

On Time ... As Promised
When you leave your Chevrolet with us for service or repairs, we tell you in advance when the job will be done. And when that time comes your car is ready! We can keep our promises because our men are all trained in Chevrolet service schools and work with specially designed equipment.
Capitol Chevrolet Sales
Southeast Corner Square Sullivan, Illinois

The NEW Majestic RADIO with Power Detection and the New-45 Tubes
plus the exclusive Majestic Automatic Sensitivity Control gives you QUIET, Smooth Reception, with no oscillation on the low wave lengths as well as the high ones
Model 91 \$137.50 (less tubes)
Improved Majestic Super-Dynamic Speaker. Extra heavy, sturdy Majestic Power-Pack, with positive voltage-balancing, insures long life and safety. Early English design cabinet of American Walnut. Instrument panel overlaid with genuine imported Australian Lacewood. Escutcheon plate and knobs finished in genuine silver.
FOUR TUNED STAGES RADIO FREQUENCY No A-C Hum
This store is headquarters for RADIO accessories and service.
We sell EXIDE BATTERIES of all kinds.
For your car, we can supply GOODYEAR tires and tubes. For your radiator Eveready Prestone will prevent freezing.
See us for ELECTRIC VACUUM SWEEPERS and ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES of all kinds.
FREE HOME DEMONSTRATION
Tire & Battery Station
L. A. Atchison, Prop.
Phone 467 Sullivan, Illinois

COAL
We can furnish best coal in each priced class:
WEST VIRGINIA—EASTERN KENTUCKY,
BRAZIL BLOCK—GENUINE ZIEGLER
LUMP (Franklin Co.)—GENUINE ZIEGLER
NUT (Franklin Co.)—NOKOMIS LUMP.
Call Phone 75 for prices
Sullivan Grain Company

LOCALS

Baked beans and brown bread at Community Grocery.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar A. McKenzie returned Sunday from Cincinnati, Ohio where they visited Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Hudson and Mrs. Gladys Booze and family, Mr. and Mrs. Glen Hudson of Boston and Mrs. Schon of Worcester, Mass., were guests in the Hudson home at the same time also visited Mrs. Booze and family. McKenzies left Cincinnati at 6:20 a. m. and arrived in Mattoon at 1:30 p. m. with a stop of 30 minutes for lunch another for gas making about seven hours including all stops.

Vienna bread at the Community Grocery.

Miss Nellie Winchester of Mattoon spent the week end in this city visiting her sister, Mrs. Harry Shipman.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Hawkins, Mrs. T. P. Finley and sister Mrs. Fannie Perry of Mattoon spent Saturday in Decatur.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Todd and Evalyn and Covert Finley motored to Opdyke Saturday evening and visited over Sunday with Mrs. Todd's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ham. Miss Evalyn remained for a visit with her grandparents.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Harmon motored to Evanston, Illinois Saturday and spent until Monday visiting their son Harold Harmon and wife.

Raisin bread on Wednesdays at Community grocery.

Miss Gladys Graven of Shelbyville spent Friday in Sullivan.

Mrs. Maud Fultz and son Richard were business callers in Neoga Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Shipman spent Sunday in Mattoon visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. McKenzie motored to Cincinnati Wednesday of last week to visit with Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Hudson. They returned home Sunday.

Stephen Worsham who had been a patient in the Decatur and Macon county hospital for several weeks returned home Thursday of last week. S. L. Seass is a patient in the hospital now. J. W. Vice who has been there several months is not getting along as well as had been hoped.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Miller and daughter Ruth and Mrs. Mattie Fread went to Urbana Saturday where they spent the week end with Mrs. Mattie Pifer and daughter Ruth. Mr. Miller attended the football game.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Miller spent Monday in Decatur.

Miss Anna Mary Bayne of Charleston spent Friday night with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Bayne.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Hunt and Mrs. May Hunt of Taylorville, Indiana came to this city Sunday for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. James A. Bozell and other relatives and friends.

Mrs. Lark Collins and daughter Udene returned Wednesday morning from Tigerton, Wisconsin where she attended the funeral of her mother, Mrs. Lehman who died Tuesday morning of last week. They were accompanied by her daughter Mrs. William Rhodes of Chicago. On her return she stopped off in Chicago to visit her daughter and sons Helmut and Wenzel Nedden who are employed there.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Whitchurch and son Francis Hill spent Sunday with relatives at Mattoon.

For the Hard of Hearing

Wallace's have the Accousticon. It is the best of instruments made with an ear piece, the size of a dime.

Wallace's will be very glad to demonstrate the Accousticon to you, and also let you take it for trial.

If its eyes, Sullivan people do not have to be told about that, for they have had that service over twenty years.

At Robinson's Furniture Store 3rd Saturday of Each Month

Frank Wallace INCORPORATED EYE SERVICE OPTOMETRISTS 256 N. MAIN ST. DECATUR, ILLINOIS

THE STARLING MAKES ITS APPEARANCE IN THIS SECTION OF ILLINOIS

Monday evening of last week H. H. Hawkins was shooting the black birds that had flocked in the trees about his home. Two strange birds were shot that were among the black birds. Jack Robinson and Albert Doner brought them to L. Brumfield for identification. Mr. Brumfield at once pronounced them Starlings. Adults in winter are: Metallic purple or greenish feathers of the upper parts are tipped with cream buff spots, feathers of the under parts are heavily spotted with brownish cream spots. Bill blackish brown. Length 8 1/2 inches. Wings 5 1-10 inches, legs 2 1/2 inches.

The Starling was introduced into this country by Eugene Schieffelin in 1890, sixty starlings were raised in Central Park, New York in 1890 and 40 more in 1891. From these 100 birds come the tens of thousands of Starlings now occupying the country thru-out the Eastern states have descended. So far as is known the Starling has never before reached points so far west as this section.

The Starling is very prolific even more so than the English Sparrow, and he is much more pugnacious than the sparrow. No bird is a match for him. He drives away Martins and Blue birds or any of our native birds. Conservationists have hoped that something could be done to stop the spread of the Starling but nothing seems to have much effect.

The Starling nests about the first of May. About the first of June they begin to gather in flocks, these later gather into larger flocks numbering thousands. The flocking chorus is an indescribable chattering. Starlings are walkers and not fliers, and aside from color may be known by their pointed wings and short square tails.

FRANK SEAMAN WILL

The will of Frank Seaman who died recently in Arthur has been filed for probate. He leaves his entire estate to his wife, and at her death it is to go to their children. The will was made October 7, 1916 and witnessed by Laura Warren and George H. Erhardt.

HAROLD NEWBOULD STEADILY IMPROVING

Harold Newbould, son of Mrs. Ethel Newbould, is improving slowly but steadily from the injury sustained Oct. 18th when he jumped from a moving truck and struck his head on the concrete slab, while en route to Belmont where he was to play in the STHS band.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Ferdinand Henry, 48 Lovington Ella Hines, 29 Lovington. Robert Biddle, 24, Newman Gladys Lamb 18, Dalton City. Clarence Taylor 30, Arthur. Mary Arnold 21, Chaffee, Mo.

MRS. MONROE THANKS

To all of my friends who by their assistance aided me in winning the DeSoto sedan in the Progress subscription campaign, I extend my sincere thanks. I certainly appreciate what you have done for me.

LINEBAUGH ESTATE

Mrs. Alice Linebaugh has been named administratrix of the estate of her deceased husband, J. M. Linebaugh. Appraisers named are H. A. Frederick, G. A. Hudson and Grover Graven.

MOVED TO SULLIVAN

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Carnine of Allenville moved to this city Thursday and have taken up their residence in the property which D. G. Carnine recently purchased from James R. Pifer.

MILLER ADMINISTRATOR

In the county court W. S. Elder Jr., has been named administrator of the estate of the late Mrs. Martha Jane Miller, deceased. He gave bond in the sum of \$4,000.

LEGION MEETING NOV. 17

The 19th district of the American Legion will have an all-day convention in Shelbyville Nov. 17. E. A. Hayes, state department commander will be the speaker for the day.

"What" said Jesse the cafe man "you kicking about my pies! Why young man, I made pies before you were ever born." "Yen" said flaming youth "I can believe it, but why sell them now?"

NOTICE

Hunting and trespassing on our premises is forbidden. Stay out. W. J. Patterson. Z. N. Wood. Illinois Masonic Home. Dr. S. W. Johnson. Shuman Farms. (We will add your name to this notice to run to January 1st for 50c.)

Where the Flowers Came From

By LAURA R. MONTGOMERY

"YES. She moved here three years ago and she has not made friends with any of us," Linda's puzzled blue eyes lingered upon the curtained windows of the cottage next door.

"But," demurred her guest, "isn't it the custom for suburbanites to call upon newcomers?"

"And another thing. She is always bragging about what she's going to do. She told me two years ago that she was going to paint the house. Then, when I offered to help her start a flower garden she refused, quite curtly. Said she couldn't bother planting seeds, that she liked better to buy from the florist."

"She hasn't filled her flower boxes yet and it's July." Surprise dawned in Linda's face as she twisted forward to observe the little front porch of her neighbor. "Why that's right. She told me in May that she intended ordering from that new florist. That she wanted both boxes filled with big scarlet geraniums. She said her son was crazy about red flowers. He's away."

"And," remarked Agatha thoughtfully, "I want to tell you that when a woman looks like that woman next door there is a reason for it. I think myself that she's lonely."

When Linda had waved to her departing guest she stood on the porch looking over at the next house. Agatha was a shrewd observer and her words had started a new train of thought. Jane King had said that she had never before lived in a suburb or a small town. Perhaps, therefore, she hadn't intended to be cheerful when refusing the neighborly little gifts of slips and seeds.

But, when Linda tried to think of some neighborly act, she felt undecided. After the lapse of two years it would seem queer to run up the path with a plate of cookies or cake.

"I know. I'll fill her boxes. I saw some wonderful scarlet geraniums at the florist's."

Jane King always waited to do her marketing until late and it was dusk when the car from Smith's shop stopped. The man had had explicit directions and he filled the boxes with the blossoming plants and was soon gone.

Jane's step was weary as she turned up her path. She carried two very large bundles, as Linda noticed. When the woman's glance fell upon the blur of scarlet she stopped short.

Linda, watering her flowers, lingered near the fence, her heart beating more rapidly than usual.

"Oh. Oh," the words burst out and the packages dropped from Jane's hands as she bent over the flowers in rapture.

"Miss Linda, look. Some one has filled my boxes with the flowers I love best," cried Jane. "Come and look at them."

Dropping her little watering can Linda eagerly obeyed. There was no mistaking that tone. Jane King was thrilled with her gift.

The woman opened her door. "Come in," she invited. "I have kept to myself because—because—oh, well—I thought you people were comfortably fixed and might pity me. I couldn't stand pity, my dear," she murmured. "That would be unthinkable. But some one here must like me or I should never have been the recipient of such a lovely surprise." She stood opposite Linda in the dusk, her eyes searching the pretty face. "I believe," she said at last, "it was you. The very one in this whole town that I longed to know."

"But why," began Linda, "did you act so cool?"

The widow touched the wall-switch and the room sprang into view. There were two chairs, a sewing machine and a long table heaped with materials. "I have lost everything. I had just enough money left to buy this little house and I thought I could manage until my son arrived. He has been in Africa with an exploring party and knows nothing of my misfortunes. The party expected to be in the interior for two years and the time was up six months ago. I—" she indicated the heaped table—"I have supported myself by doing piece work, because I didn't want to earn in any way that would become known. I take my work back when it is nearly dark. The factory isn't very far from here. And I bring back a new supply at the same time."

"You have opened up something for me," whispered Jane King. "I shall feel that I have a friend. Tell me you had those boxes filled. I didn't take the slips you offered me because I have had to toil at my sewing constantly. I'm not very clever at it," confessed Jane, "and I'm slow. Then, too, I wouldn't take the slips and not attend to them. Jack loves red flowers."

Linda, touched, looked down at the small figure and the delicate, needle-pricked fingers and nodded. "I ordered them because you once said you loved scarlet."

There was a step on the porch and a deep voice spoke. "Is this where Mrs. King lives?" A man rushed in and lifted his mother in his arms.

Linda looked at the two glorified faces and then fled into the darkness. Love had come back to the lonely neighbor and she had caught a look on Jack King's face as he shook hands with her that sent her heart racing.

(Copyright.)

Better Weeds Than Nothing

It is not so much the being exempt from faults as the having overcome them, that is an advantage to us; it being with the follies of the mind as with the weeds of a field, which, if destroyed and consumed upon the place where they grow, enrich and improve it more than if none had ever sprung there.—Dean Swift.

He Wanted Jane for a Partner

By LEETE STONE

JANE FAIR possessed three price-less qualities: imagination, sense of perspective, and tact. The daughter of parents comfortably stationed in life, she had deliberately chosen an excellent business school as a preface to life rather than allowing her alert faculties to trickle over four years of liberal arts at some women's university of note.

She had charm of manner, smart appearance, and no lack of new friends; but marriage and men were not her goal. Responsibility, an executive post, possibly a partnership—these embroidered the rosy pattern of her dreams.

The first rung of the ladder was stenography. That she knew, Her gently protesting father said:

"But, my child, there are millions of stenographers. What future can you possibly hope in that way?" Jane replied on the eve of her employment by a large importing office:

"Of course, there are millions of stenographers, dad. They'll always be stenographers; but I'm different. You'll see!"

So Jane Fair launched out on the sea of business with high hope and the conviction that Fate and her own qualifications would ultimately win distinction for her.

She found it a choppy and a surly sea. Had she not possessed her mother's grit and her father's intelligence she would have fled many times during those first three years afloat back to the comfortable haven of her parents' home.

The design of those years traced seven positions for her; not one of which could by any conceivable range of thought be said to embody a future. Rubber stamp work entirely, offering no scope for her real abilities.

One September evening Jane climbed atop a Fifth Avenue bus, bound for an open-air concert uptown. She felt the need of music, or something soothing and inspiring, because she had that day been fired for daring in her transcription of a letter, to improve some faulty grammar and sentence construction. That was that! Jane's starchy lane to fame was developing into a never-ending, tortuous trail.

The fresh air of autumn fanned her cheeks as the bus sped uptown; but Jane was too depressed to more than faintly note the caress of the breeze. Tomorrow—the agencies again and another sterile placement with an exorbitant commission to pay.

Suddenly she became alive to a conversation carried on by two young men, seated together in front of her.

"A small business with excellent prospects. . . . I'm getting nervous and ragged with burden of responsibility. . . . losing business by my cut, lifeless letters. . . . no knack for writing 'em. . . . what to do. . . . can't afford a \$50 secretary with sense to handle 'em. . . . feel down about the whole business. . . ."

Hunch is a rude but descriptive word for the glowing sense of golden opportunity that flowed through Jane Fair as those words registered. They inspired the flash of decision. Here was her initial chance to prove her claim that she ranked over a million of others.

"Excuse me," Jane leaned forward and spoke almost into the young man's ear, "but I couldn't help hearing you. I know I can help you with the letters. If you'll just give me figures, terms and ideas I'll do the rest. . . . and you can pay me anything you like until I demonstrate. Please, won't you try me?"

Never were there more astonished expressions than those of the two young men who both turned, wide-eyed, and met Jane's friendly smile. A moment so; then the weary, haggard face of the one who had spoken beamed with pleasure.

"What a break for me!" Joy in his tones. "If you can do what you say, and will work awhile for twenty-five a week—well, I'll give you the job tomorrow morning, surest thing you know. Here's my card. I'm John Dixon."

"And I'm Jane Fair. I'll be there!"

Thus Jane Fair commenced to demonstrate that she was different. Many evidences of it, small and large, caused John Dixon to thank Fortune for his luck that night on the bus top; but at Christmas time she won a victory for her young employer that caused him to know he must take no chance of ever losing her.

It had been a tough nut to crack all year, and now John was in danger of losing his best customer. He himself had written and written, unavailingly.

"Let me write him entirely on my own," Jane said. An answer arrived in the form of a generous order, a box of cigars for John and candy for Jane. There was more than gratitude in his heart as he rushed into Jane's little cubby office waving the order.

"You've won out, Miss Fair," John cried, bright glints in his eyes. Jane was at his side instantly and they eagerly read the order together, pleasure flushing her face into warm color.

"Miss Fair—er—I say—Jane, I want you for a partner."

"You mean—in business, Mr. Dixon?" "Why—well—surely, in business—and—" Their eyes met just then and a mute message flashed its way from heart to heart.

(Copyright.)

Pedigree of Asparagus

Asparagus stood well with the ancients. Long known as a strawlike shoot springing up in the wild, it is said to have been used as food first about 200 B. C. In the time of Pliny it had been brought under expert cultivation. Asparagus was held to be an excellent appetizer.

Not Engaged to a Cowpuncher

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

JIM GRANGER had more silver dollars than he knew what to do with, a ranch that numbered hundreds of acres and the finest lot of short horns in Selby county. But he had only one daughter and he valued her more than all the rest of his possessions.

He placed her worth so high, in fact, that he could not imagine any man good enough to be her husband. Yet, paradoxically, he had brought himself to believe she ought to marry.

Unfortunately, he could not live forever and he was old-fashioned enough to think that a woman was better off in this vale of tears and fortune hunters with a decent man at her side. His daughter would be one of the wealthiest girls in the country some day and a shining target for unscrupulous suitors.

A slight touch of indigestion threw him into a panic and brought him to a sudden weird determination.

Calling Patty one morning, he drew her to him tenderly. "Pat," he said, "I'm off to Chicago on one of my semiannual jaunts to talk matters over with the cattle men. Be a good girl while I'm gone and if I wire any instructions, no matter what they are, obey them to the letter!"

Patty, flinging her arms about his neck in a farewell hug, paid no attention to his somewhat unusual admonition, but she recalled it several days later when a telegram was telephoned to her from Blue Butte, the town nearest the ranch.

"Am sending down a guest. See that he is made comfortable but snub him at every opportunity. Dad."

"Kill a couple of fatted calves, Aunt Judy," she told the housekeeper, who had been almost a mother to the girl since her own mother's death. "Dad is sending us a visitor."

He arrived in due time on the train and seemed to be a pleasant enough young man with level gray eyes and a firm chin.

Patty, bound by promise to obey her father, left most of the entertainment to Aunt Polly but she couldn't for the life of her see what there was about the young man that required snubbing. Covertly she watched for some sign of smugness or overdeveloped superiority complex that would make it seem reasonable for her father to ask her to run counter to the rules of ranch hospitality.

Incidentally, she was wildly curious as to the reason for the young man's visit. She wondered if she had found a clew when he said quietly after dinner, "Your father said you would be good enough to show me over the entire ranch, but I hate to trouble you, and wonder if I couldn't just go over it by myself."

Even as she assured him that she would be quite willing to follow her father's suggestion, she was smitten with a horrible suspicion. Was it possible he was thinking of selling the dear old ranch? Was this young man, Derek Trevors by name, a potential purchaser?

It took more than one ride to give the young man a proper idea of the Bar Cross M, and each mile that was crossed made it harder for Patty to be anything but exceedingly amiable toward him. He was not, she became convinced, thinking of buying. In fact, he confided to her great satisfaction at being recently accepted as junior partner in his father's Chicago book publishing firm.

Then came the morning when, without previous hint of such a thing, she found young Trevors with his suitcase beside him. "I've found I must leave," he said rather abruptly. "I've telephoned for a car and—"

Suddenly, he crushed her to him, then released her instantly. "Forgive me," he said contritely, but—"At that moment, the Blue Butte bus rattled noisily up the gravel drive and out from its mammoth depths crawled Patty's father."

The next minute she was hiding her blushing face on his shoulder while he gazed at Derek in surprise. "Where you headed for with that thing?" With his free hand he indicated Derek's bag.

Derek looked tenderly at Patty. "I'm sorry, sir. Because you were a friend of dad's, I agreed to do this favor for you. To come down and, without mentioning it to your daughter, see if—may I go on?"

At the nod of the other man, he continued: "To see if this would be a good place to start a writers' colony, although why on earth anybody should want to—But, in spite of your telling me your daughter was secretly engaged to a cowpuncher in Cheyenne—"

"Daddy, you didn't!" The explosion came from the elder man's shoulder. "I proceeded to fall in love with her. So there is nothing for me to do but leave."

It seemed to Jim Granger as if a soft voice whispered in his ear: "Make him stay, daddy." At any rate, still hugging Patty, he threw his other arm around Derek's shoulder and drew them both toward the dining room.

"Let's talk it over," he said, "after a good meal, I am sure one hungry man. And—" but she he added to himself—"a darn clever one."

(Copyright.)

Always Right Side Up

A scow that can be capsized for dumping and that can hold its load on whichever hold or deck happens to be uppermost when in dock is being operated by the city of Seattle, Wash. Dumping is effected by flooding certain of the craft's buoyancy chambers, which are built along either side.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

F O U N D—Small pink cameo brooch on Friday near High School. Loser apply to Mrs. J. L. McLaughlin. 1t.

LOST—Child's green sweater in Sullivan Saturday. Finder notify Phone 769. 1t.

FOR SALE—Buff Orpington pullets, \$1.00 each. Mrs. Orville Powell, phone 769. R. R. 1.

FOR SALE—A Good used baby buggy. Anna Kennedy, Phone 267-y. 44-2t.

FEED SPECIAL—Cotton seed meal 41%, \$47 per ton off car, and \$48.50 delivered. Car arrives in about one week. Corn Balancer Tankage \$65 per ton on floor a short time only. We are booking laying mash now. Oil Meal \$67.00 per ton. Flour special—American Beauty 48 lbs. for \$1.98, 24 lbs. 98c; Lindy 48 lbs. \$1.69, 24 lbs. 87c. Moultrie County Hatchery, Sullivan.

FOR SALE—Barred Rock cockerels, Thompson's ringlet strain dark mating. Mrs. W. S. Elder, Jr., Sullivan, Phone 8416 42-9.

FOR RENT—Stock and grain farm of 100 acres. Call phone 233-w. 44-tf.

ROOMERS—We have two nicely furnished rooms, modern, no light housekeeping 1003 Harrison St. 40-tf.

ANGEL FOOD CAKE—Made any time wanted. Call Arthur phone 5912 for orders. Price \$1.25 delivered. Mrs. Ross Thomas 21-tf.

HARDWOOD LUMBER—We are sawing lumber according to specifications no matter how big or how small your order may be. L. D. Seass, Sullivan, Illinois, Arthur Phone. 35-tf.

WANTED TO BUY—Some used army blankets—price according to condition. W. H. Walker Sullivan. 12-tf.

LIST YOUR HOUSES for sale or rent with Mrs. Tella Pearce. Also insurance. 4-tf.

DALTON CITY

Miss Gladys Lamb and Robert Biddles of Newman, Ill., were married Saturday night at Lake City.

A shower was given for Mrs. Alvin Burress Friday night. Several friends were present.

Clarence Stolle and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Stolle of Decatur spent Wednesday in Dalton City.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Lindsay of Decatur are visiting this week in Dalton City.

The Christian Endeavor members of United Brethren church had a Hallowe'en party Friday

night in the church basement.

Mrs. Buford Davis and daughter Sarah Emily spent Saturday in Decatur.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

John C. Irvine, Minister

The attendance was above the average over Sunday.

Next Sunday the second number of the fall program will be given, consisting of a motion picture illustrating the sermon "The Making of a Missionary."

We could not get, "What Asheville Did for Thelma", as was previously announced.

GRAND THEATRE

Show House of Moultrie County
SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS

THURSDAY-FRIDAY, OCTOBER 31—NOVEMBER 1

"The Drake Case"

with an all-star cast.
Also an Educational Comedy.
Admission 10c and 25c

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2
KEN MAYNARD in

"The Wagon Master"

Also Our Gang in "CAT, DOG AND CO.," Oswald the Rabbit
and Chapter 6 of "Ace of Scotland Yard."
Admission 10c and 25c

SUNDAY-MONDAY, NOVEMBER 3-4
JANET GAYNOR and CHARLES FARRELL in

"Lucky Star"

Also comedy "RAH! RAH! RAH!" and Paramount News.
Admission 10 and 25 cents

TUESDAY-WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 5-6

"Show Boat"

Universal's million dollar picturization of Edna Ferber's novel
with Laura LaPlante and all-star cast.
Adm. 10c and 35c.

THURSDAY-FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 7-8
BILLIE DOVE in

"CAREERS"

Also an Educational comedy.
Admission 10 and 25 Cents.

**BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION
SUNDAY OF FRED SONA
AND G. PERCY MARTIN**

(Contributed)

October 25th and 30th are the birthdays of Fred Sona of Sullivan and G. Percy Martin of Mattoon. They celebrated the occasion by a joint dinner in the home of Mr. Martin at 808 Charleston Avenue in Mattoon Sunday with the following friends and relatives present, Fred Sona, wife and daughter Helen, Bert LeGrand and family of Allenville, Paul Martin and family, Hugh Martin and family, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Carver, Mr. and Mrs. Ransom Carver of Decatur, John Martin of Chicago, Mrs. Violet Blackwell and Tella Pearce of Sullivan, Mr. Ralston and Miss Shafer, Miss Clarice Womack, Rowena Martin, Ernest Glover and family and Mr. and Mrs. Percy Martin and wife of Mattoon.

At the noon hour a bounteous dinner was prepared for the fiftieth anniversary of the occasion to which all did splendid justice and several were heard to say they wished the occasion could be held often.

SHOW BOAT

"Show Boat" as a motion picture, will go down in screen history as one of the truly great pictures. It is a picture of such splendor and sweep that no one can afford to miss it.

Most of the action takes place on a Show Boat, one of those floating theatres which play the various landings along the Mississippi and Ohio rivers. These full sized theatres built on boats still actually play the small river towns.

This is the first time they have ever been brought to the screen. The ever-changing panorama of the Mississippi as the boat floats down it, the beautiful moonlit nights, the entrancing life on board the Show Boat—all are captured and presented with amazing beauty on the screen.

In the starring role as Magnolia Hawks, Laura LaPlante gives a performance of great dramatic depth. As the little star of the Show Boat protected from life and the influence of the trouper by her mother, Parthy Ann Hawks, played by Emily Fitzroy, Magnolia elopes with her leading man, the river gambler, Gaylord Ravenal, played by Joseph Schildkraut.

ALLENVILLE

H. E. Wernsing was pleasantly surprised Saturday evening when his children came to remind him of his birthday. Supper was served to the following: Miss Wilma McNeely of Louisville, Mr. and Mrs. Ross Cannon and daughter Miss Eleanor of Mattoon, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Misenheimer and daughter Catherine, Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Misenheimer and daughter Joyce, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Pierce and daughter Catherine, Thomas Lucas and Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Wernsing.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Graham spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Swinford in Windsor.

Mr. and Mrs. Olaf Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Miller and D. V. Miller of Mattoon spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Miller and children.

John R. and Percy Martin of Decatur spent the week end here with Johnnie and Lyle LeGrand.

Mrs. Gertrude Freeman was a caller in Sullivan Saturday.

John Spaugh was a caller in Sullivan Wednesday.

**INJURED SELF IN LIFTING
AUTO OFF HIS COMPANION**

J. E. Watkins a farmer residing on the Cassell farm northeast of this city is still incapacitated from doing much work, due to an accident which recently befell him and Leonard Herendeen. The two men were in the Watkins truck when it skidded and turned over in a ditch at a bridge approach near the Hillard place. Watkins was not much injured but saw that strenuous efforts were necessary to keep Leonard from choking to death as he was lying face down in the mud and the weight of the car on top of him. Mr. Watkins is a man of but medium size, but he put every ounce of his strength into an effort to lift the car off the suffocating man and succeeded in doing so. The lifting however was too much for Mr. Watkins and he is suffering from the effects thereof. He is said to have a few fractured ribs and is inclined to think that he got them while wrestling with the lifting of the car.

**FEDERATED CLUB
RADIO PROGRAMS**

The Illinois Federation of Women's clubs, with which the Friends-in-Council club is federated is presenting radio programs through the club year which extends through the week of May 5, 1930.

Interesting and instructive 15 minute talks are made by women who know their subjects well, and are able and distinct speakers. It might be well to keep this list close to your radios, especially you Friends-in-Council, as these programs are particularly for you, and too, they should be of acute interest to every progressive citizen.

Programs are given four days a week, as follows:

- Oct. 21 & 28—District Presidents
- Nov. 4 & 11—American Citizenship
- Nov. 18 & 25—American Home
- Dec. 2 & 9—Art
- Dec. 16 & 23—Civil Service and Legislation
- Jan. 6 & 13—Community Service
- Jan. 20 & 27—Conservation
- Feb. 3 & 10—Education
- Feb. 17 & 24—Junior Membership
- Mar. 3 & 10—Law Enforcement
- Mar. 17 & 24—Literature
- Mar. 31 & April 7—Gardens
- Apr. 14 & 21—Public Health & Child Welfare
- Apr. 28 & May 5—Music

These stations will broadcast the programs:—

- Monday—WBBM—1:30-1:45.
 - Tue.—WGN—2:45-3:00.
 - Thursday—WLS—3:15-3:25.
 - Thurs. WMAQ—4:15-4:30
 - Friday—WJJD—2:30-2:40.
- Marie W. Pifer,
Radio Chairman.
F. I. C. Club.

THANKS

The success of the Cushman school is due to the fine cooperation of its patrons and friends. A splendid program and supper was enjoyed by all. Over forty-five dollars were taken in. We thank you.

Martha J. Harkless.

—Mrs. S. H. Purvis and twin sister Mrs. Jake Fears of Cooks Mills are observing their seventy-sixth birthday anniversary today.

—Mrs. G. R. Fleming and Mrs. C. R. Hill will entertain a number of friends at a bridge luncheon at the Fleming home today (Friday.)

**The Princess of His
Boyhood Dreams**

By DORA MOLLAN

WHEN Elsa David was old enough to wear her skirts longer, she wore them shorter. For it was the fashion and, oh, so economical! Robert Corbin, who occupied the large front room on the second floor of Mrs. Beebe's rooming house, at the other end of the long hall from Elsa's small one, could remember when his sister had graduated from high school in the glory of a long full train and the awe and admiration which it had excited in his own small self. Right then Robert had decided that his wife should wear a train—always.

Alas for his vow! As his life lengthened skirts shortened, yet he still dreamed of some day asking some girl if he might buy her skirt material by the yard instead of by the inch.

There was one skirt in particular which Elsa wore. Robert disliked it exceedingly. Bright green plaid, and with it she carried a bright green leather bag. "Surely none trusted to the keeping of such a purse was bound to lose all sense of responsibility and come popping gayly forth at the first silly inducement."

And then one day Robert Corbin, returning to his room at noon, ran up the stairs and, stumbling on the top step, dropped his key. The hall in that particular spot was dark. He struck a match and found the key with little trouble. It had fallen beside a bright green bag.

In his room, with the door closed behind him, Robert sat with the bag on his knees. It was shabby at the corners and the handle was worn from much contact with Elsa's fingers. Robert felt a sudden impulse to kiss that worn spot, and was so embarrassed that he opened the clasp quite without meaning to do so and beheld its contents. Two dimes, one nickel, a mirror and a powder puff. Fit cargo, indeed, for such a travesty of a purse!

He would leave it with Mrs. Beebe. No, he would knock on the girl's door. Halfway down brought him within range of the landlady's strident voice, which seemed to be always striving to attain the height her stature lacked.

"I hope you find your bag, Miss Davis—and in the eight dollars you say was in it—before Saturday night, or I advise you to look for another room."

"You can't hope so any more than I, Mrs. Beebe." If there was a doubting Thomas tone in the landlady's voice there was a rueful note in Elsa's.

Right here Robert Corbin experienced his second impulse regarding that green bag—and yielded. Pausing long enough to take something from his pocket and to fumble with the clasps, he continued on down the hall. "This is yours, I think, Miss David."

Elsa took the bag and her voice said, "Why, thank you, Mr. Corbin!" But her eyes seemed to say that out of a world filled with stupid and clumsy men, he was the most clumsy and stupid of all.

"Now that you have found your money perhaps you will be good enough to pay me," shrilled Mrs. Beebe. And Elsa stood irresolute, "You don't suspect Mr. Corbin's honesty, I hope?"

With a countenance devoid of all expression Elsa opened the green bag and looked in. Without lifting her eyes she took out a ten-dollar bill and handed it to the landlady. Meanwhile Robert took the opportunity to go on his way.

That evening as Robert Corbin sat in his comfortable, shabby easy chair there came a knock and with a vision of an outrageous green skirt before his eyes the occupant of the front room hastened to answer it. But there stood the princess of his boyhood dreams! A willowy, graceful creature garbed in something soft and clinging and silken and white whose indefinite folds concealed and revealed and which, if it did not terminate in an actual train, at least touched, or nearly touched the floor in spots.

"May I come in—and explain—and thank you?" asked Elsa David as she crossed to the worn old easy chair, which immediately took on the attributes of a throne. Finding Robert's gaze somewhat disconcerting but betraying her embarrassment only by an increase of color, the girl began:

"Ever since I was a child and devoured fairy tales I have longed for a train, but when I grew up enough to wear one there wasn't any. Now they say long skirts are coming back into their own. I saw this frock in a shop window—and fell. It took my last cent and I threw my bag into that dark corner purposely so as to have a quarter way truthful excuse for Mrs. Beebe when she came to dun me. Now thank you for coming to my rescue so gallantly. Mr. Corbin, and thank you worst of me. Of course I will pay you back as soon as possible."

"Go out and put on that gypsy rig if you expect me to scold you," spoke Robert with his tongue, while his eyes said plainly: "You are beautiful in that gown—like the princess I dreamed of when I was a little boy. I wonder? Could I persuade you to make that old dream come true?"

"I'll do just as you wish," answered Elsa meekly, and then, as if reading his thoughts she fled down the hall urged by that primitive instinct that heeds not changing fashions and endures through the ages.

101st Neediest Case

The next fund to be started is that for the purchase and scrapping of menu holders. If many more footsquare cards are stood up in the middle of the table, we shall begin to suspect our table manners. —Boston Transcript.

**A Four-Cornered
Love Affair**

By DUFORD JENNE

"NOW, look here, little girl, you have been my secretary too long to fool me," Mr. Cummings said gently. "You have something very much on your mind or your heart, Ellen. You better let me help you. Confession is good for the soul, you know."

"It's my heart, I guess, Mr. Cummings," she said bravely, and then the story came—added by his gentle questioning. The story of the love between her and Ted Hamlin, of their happiness together, their planning for a home together because he, like her, was fatherless and motherless; and then the trouble—the wedding date put off by Ted three times, the quarrel, and then—

Mr. Cummings was drumming on the table. He was looking out of the great window of his office, and he seemed to be dreaming. The hum of the factories around them came into the office, but his voice as he spoke a bit wistfully made the room seem quiet to Ellen.

"Probably one of the most beautiful things in the world is absolute trust between a man and a woman," he mused in his gentle way. "I'm a bachelor, as you know, but—well, let me tell you a story."

So the letters waited and the factories hummed on, while Mr. Cummings, hesitating at times, dreamed over the days of his youth and the girl he had loved.

Mr. Cummings came to with a start. He turned to her. "So you see, Ellen, a little more trust, a little more faith. You better get in touch with Ned. Perhaps he put off the wedding date, not because he was losing his love for you, but for some other reason."

But Ellen's mind was full of the story she had heard. "But do you still love her, Mr. Cummings?" she queried.

He smiled at her wide serious eyes, reached into his desk, and drew out a photograph. Ellen looked at it in silence. An imperious but lovely face looked out at her.

That evening Ellen pondered the matter long, but she had something else to think of. When she finally made up her mind that she simply could not write to Ted, her pride still strong, she turned to the other thing she had in mind. It fascinated her. Could she bring Mr. Cummings and his sweetheart of long ago together? On the back of the photograph she had noticed an address and a name—Ruth Densmore.

The next day she put the plan in operation, and the result was, on the following Monday, when her vacation began, she took the train to the northern village where Ruth Densmore lived.

When, later on, she stood before the stately home back among the elms, her courage almost failed her, and she felt she was on a fool's errand. When the door opened, and she faced a tall woman, with hair slightly silvered, but with dark eyes and lovely face, her courage revived.

In the comfortable living room Ellen told her errand, brokenly at times, but with a rush of words at other times. She watched the older woman's face change from sadness to tenderness, then to great longing. In the end, she said with a voice that trembled slightly:

"I thought Will had forgotten me though I have never forgotten him. How foolish we were—how foolish we were! But this dear little scheme of yours—I don't know." She mused.

"Is it pride still?" Ellen asked shyly.

"I'm afraid it is. Stay with me for dinner and we will talk it over."

On Monday morning, two weeks later, the clerks in the outer office looked up with interest at Ellen, her cheeks flushed and her eyes bright with excitement, and they saw following her a woman whose youth had passed without taking some of youth's immortal charm.

Ellen stepped into the office. Mr. Cummings was there and—another—Ted!

Mr. Cummings chuckled as he saw her face. "Now, Ellen, forgive me for mixing in your affairs, but I made up my mind I would have a surprise for you when you returned. Ted and I have become good friends. The reason why he put off the wedding was because he was building a surprise home for you—and he couldn't quite make it go. I've given him some business—and the home will be ready! Now what do you say?"

Ellen sank back against the door, staring at Ted. His eyes were shining. She wanted to rush into his arms; she fought back her emotion, as she remembered—and turned.

"And I have a surprise for you, Mr. Cummings, I have some one here," she said breathlessly, and opened the door back of her.

She saw Mr. Cummings rise from his desk as he saw who entered. His lips moved but though no sound came the hunger and joy in his eyes made Ellen's heart sing.

"Ruth—my dear!" were his broken words.

Then Ellen felt strong arms around her. She was hurried out, the door closed, and she looked up into Ted's eyes, and then his lips were on hers; and Ellen did not even think of the astounded clerks who were looking on—she had a few kisses herself to give back.

(Copyright.)

Burmese Water Maidens

In Burma, India, especially in the Shan states, every girl is a river-girl, though the way they use their oars differs somewhat from the orthodox style. The Burmese maiden manipulates the oar with her foot from a very dangerous edge of the boat, the other hand holding an umbrella.

Vamping Him

By Albert T. Reid



**WE DENY THE ALLEGATION;
SULLIVAN DID NOT TRY TO
STEAL LOVINGTON MINE**

A story is making the rounds that Sullivan people are getting too ambitious and are reaching out for more industries that the city can well accommodate.

One such story is that Sullivan folks tried to steal Lovington's coal mine. True, a number of Sullivan boys did steal some things at the mine, but this was done without authority from our Community Club or any other of our civic organizations. The boys acted entirely on their own initiative. The parts they removed, so we suspect, were taken to Decatur and not to Sullivan.

Firpo Whitrock and his pals may be somewhat dum but they did know that they could not pull the coal mine out of the ground and bring it to Sullivan for where could they have put that big hole had they brought it here?

So on behalf of Firpo and of Sullivan in general, we deny the allegation that Sullivan was trying to move Lovington's coal mine here. We want it to stay right where it is and we hope that at some future date the mine will be reopened and will flourish as it did during the days of its greatest prosperity.

**MORGAN COMMUNITY CLUB
HAD HALLOWE'EN PARTY**

The Morgan Community club was entertained in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Burr Wood on Thursday evening. A pot luck supper was served.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Ed Bayne, Orval Gustin and family, Delmar Williamson and family, Art Ashbrook and family, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Kellar, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Weger, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Horn, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Cazier, Hugh Murray and family, Irtys Peadro and family, Misses Charity, Anna and Alice Chaney, H. C. Shirey and family, John Frantz and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Z. N. Wood, George Thomason and wife, Grant Dazey and family.

HALLOWE'EN AT KIRKSVILLE

A Halloween frolic was held Tuesday evening at the Reedy school house at Kirksville for patrons and friends.

A prize for the one with the best mask was given. This prize went to "The Dude" (Edmund Greene) and his escorts (Mary Emaly Clark and June Yarnell).

There was a marshmallow eating contest that proved that Rex Donaker could eat string faster than any one else who entered. A candy guessing contest prize went to Mrs. Edmund Greene.

Other features of the entertainment were a swimming match and a menagerie.

Pie, popcorn and candy were sold. Eleven dollars and ninety-

seven cents were total receipts.

A vote was taken as to whether Parent Teacher's Association for the following school year should be organized.

The vote was unanimously in favor of it. The first meeting will be held at the school house Tuesday evening, Nov. 12.

A patriotic program is being planned.

Mrs. Ruth Sallee and Mrs. Veda Kirkwood are the Reedy teachers.

Miss Beulah Sutton, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Will Sutton is in the hospital in St. Louis suffering with leakage of the heart.

**Notice to Brown Shoe
Factory Subscribers--**

**The Second Payment on Your
Note is Due Today, Nov. 1st.**

There is also due one months interest at 7%. The interest is figured each month in the following manner. Suppose your pledge is \$100.00 and you have paid \$10.00, there will be one months interest figured on the \$90.00 balance due and next month there will be one months interest figured on \$80.00 and thus the interest will get less each month, and will be figured on the balance due each month.

The grounds have been purchased, the switch is being constructed and the contract for the building will be let today, so we are all ready to go. Come in and make your payment promptly and stop interest.

F. J. Thompson, Treasurer

**"Smile At
the Ache"**

DR. MILES'

Aspirin-Mint

Suffering? There's a new, pleasant, mint-flavored, tablet that relieves ordinary headache and neuralgia, muscular pains and functional pains. It's excellent for Coryza—cold in the head—and for the sore throat that often accompanies it.

Physicians have been writing prescriptions for a similar combination for years.

The Dr. Miles Medical Company has standardized this well balanced formula and is glad to offer it in the form of a stable, palatable, mint-flavored tablet for home use. Pocket Size 15c, Regular Package 25c

YOU'LL GET RELIEF—OR YOUR MONEY BACK

**Shirey, Newbould
& Hankla**

Announce the retirement from the firm of Mr. Orman Newbould, who has been a partner since its organization in 1921.

We sincerely thank you for the patronage you extended to us during these years and hope to merit a continuance of it, under the new firm name

Shirey & Hankla

H. C. Shirey—Paul M. Hankla

SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS

LOCALS

—Ray Isaacs left Sunday for Edwardsville where he spent the beginning of the week transacting business.

—Charles Patterson and Miss Mayme Patterson spent Monday in Decatur.

—Diana bread at Community Grocery.

—Miss Mary Elizabeth Leeds attended the Homecoming at the High school Friday evening. Miss Leeds is a student of the U. of I. at Champaign.

—Mrs. R. C. Parks who has been visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. S. H. Purvis and other relatives since the beginning of June will leave Wednesday of next week for her home in Houston, Texas.

—D. W. Duncan went to Thawville Monday where he has accepted a position on the Hagerman-Harshman contracting job.

—Miss Minnie Ziese is spending this week at the home of her brother Fred Ziese and wife in Decatur.

—Baked beans and Brown Bread at Community Grocery.

—Mr. and Mrs. William Cooley and son spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Briscoe who reside near this city.

—Mrs. J. F. Perry of Mattoon spent the week end at the home of her sister, Mrs. T. P. Finley.

—Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Whitchurch and son Francis Hill spent Sunday with relatives at Mattoon.

—Charles Shuman spent the week end in Champaign where he attended the Home coming game.

—The City library has been closed the past few weeks due to the fact that there is no way of heating the room. It will probably be closed for several weeks more, until such time as a furnace can be installed.

—Lester Dunscomb of Indianapolis came Monday evening for a two weeks visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Dunscomb.

—Ringer Scores and Scores for the Carl Wolf Trophy of the country club should be turned in this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Whitman have purchased a new Chevrolet sedan.

—The Women's Missionary society will meet at the home of Mrs. Fred Harmon Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 6th at 2 p. m. Mrs. Harmon will be leader of the program.

—The Loyal Daughters are planning a dinner to be given at the church on Thanksgiving day, in the church basement. The basement is being enlarged at the present time, several of the walls are being taken out and will be in readiness for the dinner to be given at that time.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Richardson and family of Decatur visited at the home of Mrs. Richardson's brother, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Murray Sunday.

—Mrs. R. B. Foster entertained her card club at her home on Monday afternoon.

—Mrs. Paul Hankla was hostess to her card club Monday afternoon.

—Mr. and Mrs. Bert McCune entertained the Junior Card Club to a Hallowe'en masquerade party at their home Monday night.

—The Epworth League of the Methodist church held a Hallowe'en party in the league room Tuesday night.

—The Christian Endeavor of the Christian church will have a masquerade party in the basement of the church Friday evening.

—The Ladies class of the M. E. church met at the home of Mrs. John Daum Monday evening. Quite a number of Hallowe'en games were enjoyed.

—Misses Jeanette Loveless and Jean Whitfield of Champaign attended the Homecoming of the High school Friday evening.

—Mr. and Mrs. Clint Coy and Ralph Hanrahan spent Sunday in St. Louis.

—Rufus Hagerman made a business trip to St. Louis Tuesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. Sloan of Decatur visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Sims and family Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank F. Collins and J. F. Higginbotham of Arcola with Mr. and Mrs. Nathan J. Higginbotham of Buffalo, N. Y. visited with Mrs. Malinda Tichenor and daughter Adellia Burns, Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Floyd and son James spent Sunday in Assumption.

—Mrs. Earl Kirk and daughter Katherine visited with her mother Mrs. W. H. Walker over the week end.

—Dr. Don Butler and wife who have been spending the past two weeks with relatives at Louisville, Kentucky, expect to return to their home the latter part of the week.

—Mrs. Ethel Wisley has moved from the Wright property into the property owned by Mrs. G. Whitfield.

—Harry E. Wright who expects to open a laundry in this city in the near future expects to move into his property which until recently was occupied by Mrs. Ethel Wisley.

—The Morgan Community club held a Hallowe'en party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Burr Wood Thursday night. A pot luck supper was served and the evening was spent with games and music. The house was beautifully decorated with Hallowe'en colors. The husbands and families of the club members were the invited guests.

—Mr. and Mrs. William Oye of Tuscola visited at the home of Mrs. Katherine McDonald and family Sunday.

—Mrs. J. L. McLaughlin and Mrs. Ruth Billman entertained a large number of friends to a Hallowe'en masquerade party at the McLaughlin home on Wednesday evening.

—Mr. and Mrs. Alf Lovins, Mr. and Mrs. Marx Lovins and daughters all of Shelbyville visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Weger Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Carl Monroe of Cedar Rapids, Iowa visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Monroe Saturday night and Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. L. Dickerson and two daughters of Decatur and Marvin Cazier of Decatur visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Cazier over Sunday.

SURPRISE SHOWER FOR MISS VERA FREEMON SOON TO BE BRIDE

The U. and I. class of the Christian church taught by Mrs. Agnes Kellar planned a masquerade party held at the home of Miss Fannie Smith Thursday night of last week.

The girls knowing that Miss Vera Freeman is soon to become the bride of Reginald Cole decided to give her a surprise shower at that time. A few outside of the class were invited.

The guests were directed around the house and were met at the door by ghosts. The house was prettily decorated for the occasion. A mock wedding was the main feature of entertainment. The characters were all masqued. The wedding march, "The Wedding of the painted Dolls" was played by Miss Lena Bushart. The bridal party was as follows: Bride—Marie Stalworth. Groom—Mrs. Altabelle Holloway.

Bridesmaids—Nina Loveless and Gladys Sicka'us. Miss Mildred Kenny carried the bride's veil. Ring bearer—Robertta Smith. The ring was a can rubber and was carried on a doll pillow.

Preacher—Lorene Emel. Bride's mother—Fannie Smith.

After the ceremony all guessed who was who; then a baby buggy full of gifts was pushed in the room for Miss Freeman.

She received many pretty and useful gifts. Just two months ago that night the bridegroom, Mrs. Holloway was a bride.

Refreshments were served by the hostess. Every one departed at a late hour wishing Vera lots of happiness in the future. Others present were Misses Ruth Emel, Beulah Elder, Juanita Durborrow, Olive Dazey, Mrs. Viola Bundy, Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Edgar Bundy.—Contributed.

COLES

Ruth Armantrout spent the week end with her grandmother, Mrs. Frank Fugate.

The ladies of the Coles Baptist church visited the Sally Ann Bakery Friday afternoon and received \$10.00.

Miss Nora Cheever had her tonsils removed Friday at the Mattoon hospital. She is doing nicely.

Mrs. Lois Mathias and daughter Berdina spent Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Nora Bouck.

Frank Fowler spent Sunday morning with his mother Mrs. C. Fowler.

Miss Oma Gilbreath spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. Howard Hunt.

Mr. and Mrs. Fratie Harpster and baby spent Monday night with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hunt.

Mr. and Mrs. John Calhoun and family and Orval Craig and family spent Sunday with George W. Crawley and family.

Forrest Ashworth and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Geary Armantrout.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Gearheart and family and Mr. and Mrs. C. Fowler spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Fowler's mother.

Rev. George Wilbur and family spent Sunday with James Ellis and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Esau Feller and son Wayne spent Sunday in Monticello.

There was a large attendance at church Sunday morning and evening.

LAKE CITY

Mrs. Jay Dwyer and daughters Jane and Jean of Olney visited several days last week with Joe Dickson and family.

Mrs. Lottie Watson has returned home after a two weeks visit with Ernest Twadell and family at Burlington, Wis.

Mrs. Tillie Brohard visited Friday with Will Sinclair and family at Arthur.

Miss Aileen Dickson visited Friday with Miss Annabell Howard at Lovington.

Miss Cressie Powell of Decatur spent the week end with her parents Mr. and Mrs. John Powell.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Collins of Sullivan visited Sunday with S. J. Sallings and family.

Misses Evelyn and Bonnie Vansickle visited Friday and Saturday with Mrs. Ruth Gifford and Mrs. Bertha Tony.

T. F. Winings and family visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wood near Lovington.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Smith of Long Creek were Sunday guests

of Joe Dickson and family.

Mrs. Ethel Wood and family have moved to the Lee property, in the east part of town.

Mr. and Mrs. George Vansickle are visiting with Will Vansickle and family in Decatur.

Earl Estes has a new Chevrolet roadster.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Taylor of near Lovington spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Butler Tudor.

Miss Dorothy Hughes entertained a number of friends to a masquerade party at her home Friday night. Those present were Misses Bonnie and Evelyn Vansickle of LaPlace, Doris Stackhouse, Aileen Dickson, Lawson Lehman, Junior Lehman, Paul Vansickle and Forest Alexander of LaPlace, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Meador, Mr. and Mrs. Meador and daughter Joyce Aileen and son Harold of Decatur

PALMYRA

Mrs. Sarah Weaver returned to her home in Charleston Sunday after a weeks visit with Mrs. R. B. Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Maxedon of Rockford spent the week end with his father, D. L. Maxedon.

Murray Shaw and family spent Sunday with Joe Elzy and family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Black were business callers in Mattoon Saturday.

Harold Temple of Charleston spent Sunday with Earl Rhoades.

Mr. and Mrs. Dale Elzy spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Graven.

Miss Wilma Shaw spent the week end with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Elzy.

Emery Maxedon returned to Chicago Sunday after a few weeks visit with his father, D. L. Maxedon and family.

Mrs. Elmer Maxedon spent Friday with Mrs. Murray Shaw.

Monroe Shaw was a business caller in Sullivan Saturday.

Miss Gladys Graven of Shelbyville spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Graven.

FULLERS POINT

Mr. and Mrs. Alf Pettie of Hindsboro were Sunday visitors of J. M. Cannoy and family.

Miss Evelyn Carnine spent Sunday with Dorothy Purvis in Jonathan Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Sylvan Rominger spent the week end with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Arloo Rominger.

Mrs. T. H. Carnine and daughter Bertha of Sac City, Iowa spent last Friday with Chester Carnine and family. They were on their way home from a trip through the eastern states.

Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Rominger were callers in Mattoon Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernie Galbreath and sons Billy and Vernie and James Galbreath of Allenville spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Rightsell.

Mr. and Mrs. Arloo Rominger were business callers in Mattoon Tuesday.

Mrs. J. M. Cannoy called on Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Rightsell on Tuesday afternoon.

MILO TYPEWRITER RIBBONS..

Best made—give twice as much service as cheaper kinds. \$1.00 at The Progress office. 1f.

The only way to make everybody watch you is to become famous or be a middle-aged widower.

PLANS UNDER WAY FOR ANOTHER OLD FIDDLERS CONTEST THIS FALL

Folks of this community will be pleased to hear that they may have the opportunity of participating in or attending another Old Fiddlers Contest.

Last year such an event was staged in the Armory by Mrs. Ettie M. Koons of Decatur. The general consensus of opinion was that it was a Wow. People attended from all over this part of the state of Illinois and the Armory was crowded to capacity.

Mrs. Koons has about made up her mind to stage another such an event here. Some of the old-time musicians have been urging her to do so. The date for this momentous event will be announced later.

The Progress predicts that when this announcement comes to the attention of the Fiddlers there will be a big demand for catgut and rosin, for rattle bones and all of the other paraphernalia that it takes to whoop things up a la whoopee! Watch for the date.

PROGRESS HAS BIG LIST IN LOWE AND JNO. CREEK

Although getting started in the Progress subscription campaign about ten days later than some of the workers, Vincent Ryan of Jonathan Creek township finished among the winners. The fall harvest and threshing took up a considerable part of his time, or he might have copped the capital prize. Through Mr. Ryan's work The Progress has secured a big list in Jonathan Creek and Lowe townships where Mr. Ryan's friends rallied to his support.

All any man asks of the tariff schedule is that it increase the price of things he has to sell and lower the price of things he has to buy.

Wealth has few real advantages. It just enables you to pay \$75 for beads like those at the ten-cent store.

You are under no obligation to transport a hitch hiker. He's just as useful where he is as any place else.

BIRTHDAY SURPRISE FOR W. P. STRICKLAN

As the children were coming home for Sunday and as Walter's birthday was only a few days off, his wife planned to have a surprise for him. He never surmised anything out of the ordinary until his daughter Lucille who had provided the cake, presented it to him, with the words, 'Happy birthday Dad.' He was so surprised that the candles were pretty nearly burned down before he could get breath enough to blow them out. He received several presents and don't remember if he thanked them or not.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Orville Stricklan and son Billy, Mrs. Lucille Poland of Decatur, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Stricklan and daughter Merna and son Jackie of Lovington. Callers that afternoon were: Mrs. N. C. Ellis, Mrs. Clara Swisher, Miss Lena Hagen and friend of Decatur, Miss Mayme Alexander and Mrs. Mabel Nichols.

He-vamp logic, model 1929: If she smokes, she'll drink: if she drinks, she'll pet.

1890: A bed, a cook stove and a cow. 1929: A flivver, delicatessen and bull.



ACIDOSIS AND ULCERS OF STOMACH; ALSO CHRONIC CONSTIPATION CURED!

DR. EDDY'S PINK TABLETS WITH OUR SPECIAL DIET "EAT TO GET WELL"

OPERATION NOT NECESSARY Write for Particulars today

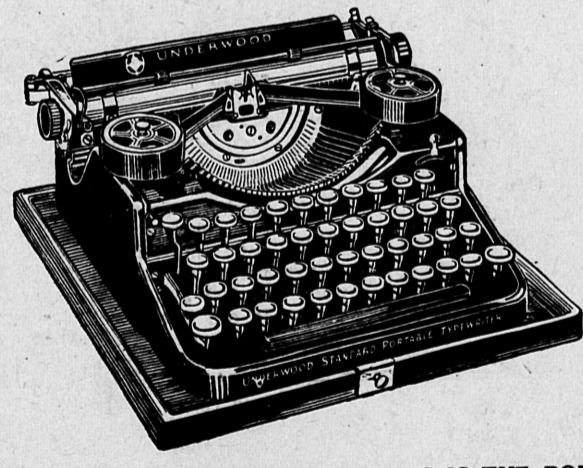
SHELBYVILLE EYM COMPANY, SHELBYVILLE, ILLINOIS

Splendid Opportunity for Ambitious Young Men

To go into business for themselves or secure good positions in **AUTO MECHANICS, RADIO, ELECTRIC REFRIGERATION, ELECTRICITY, ELECTRIC AND ACETYLENE WELDING and AVIATION.**

W. B. Hopper
Vocational Adviser
Greer College of Chicago
SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS

The Sullivan Progress Announces that it has taken the agency for The Underwood Portable Typewriter



In the field of Typewriters the name **UNDERWOOD** is a standard of quality, by which most other machines are compared.

The standard Underwood machines have long been in use in the business offices throughout the world.

UNDERWOOD PORTABLE with 4 Bank STANDARD KEYBOARD in attractive COLORS.

In recent years a demand has developed for a smaller type of machine for use in home and travel.

THE ANSWER TO THIS IS THE PORTABLE UNDERWOOD

This machine is light in weight, but has the Standard keyboard. It is durable and answers practically every purpose for which a typewriter may be needed. It comes in a neat, compact case, easy to take on a trip or an ornament on the writing desk of any home.

The Underwood Portable can be secured in a range of colors to harmonize with any type of room furnishing.

It is hard to think of a more useful or delightful present. It is easy to operate and anybody can learn to use one with but little practice. For the pupils in school its value cannot be fully estimated.

Another nice thing about this great little Underwood is the price. The big, standard type machines sell for around \$100. Even rebuilt big machines sell for \$50 and higher.

These new Portable Underwoods sell for \$60 Cash, or \$65 monthly payments.

UNDERWOOD PORTABLE with 4 Bank STANDARD KEYBOARD in attractive COLORS.

Call at The Progress office and see this wonderful Portable Underwood.

The Sullivan Progress

SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS
PHONE 128

MONEY to Loan

I would like to make some small real estate loans. Parties interested inquire.

J. A. WEBB

For the Hard of Hearing

Wallace's have the Accousticon. It is the best of instruments made with an ear piece, the size of a dime.

Wallace's will be very glad to demonstrate the Accousticon to you, and also let you take it for trial.

If its eyes, Sullivan people do not have to be told about that, for they have had that service over twenty years.

At Robinson's Furniture Store 3rd Saturday of Each Month

Frank Wallace INCORPORATED
EYE SERVICE OPTOMETRISTS
256 N. MAIN ST.
DECATUR, ILLINOIS

HIGH PRODUCING JERSEYS FOR SALE

Adicia's Gamboge Lad, bull, papers furnished; dropped Feb. 6, 1929. Sire, Fauvic's Gamboge Lad, best bull in Ill.; Dam, Adicia of Launetta Farm, C. T. A. record 492.9 lbs. fat in 345 days; has tested 8% in testing; av. test 5.93%. Has produced 65 lbs. fat in testing association in 1 mo. This calf is grandson of world's record cow and has remarkable production throughout his pedigree. Price \$150.

ROY B. MARTIN
Sullivan, Illinois

Bolin's Corner

VOL. II. NOVEMBER 17, 1929 NO. 37

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

TENNIE BOLIN
Editor.

The man who boasted to his son of his own youthful Hallowe'en pranks now regrets it.

The farmer who builds his farm equipment with the view of having the best his money can buy, usually buys McCormick-Deering implements.

Women may be called riddles yet the plainer they are the easier men give them up.

Fortune awaits the man who will establish a barber shop for men only. At least he would get all the bachelor's and widower's trade.

Hush little dishpan Don't you cry; We'll fill you with popcorn By and by!

One reason why the editor don't take out \$1,000,000 worth of life insurance is that it looks so conceited.

How about getting all of the cream out of your milk? A new Primrose separator will do the trick. It will pay for itself, through the better service you will get in this part of your dairy work.

We hope you don't get as tired of reading this column as we do writing it.

S. T. BOLIN
"NOTHING Better for Farm or Home."
Phone No. 94
SULLIVAN, ILL.

It is estimated that this year's surplus corn crop will yield nine million gallons of genuine maple syrup.

Bring yours in and let Jim give it the attention it needs. Care at this time will pay big dividends when the busy tractor season arrives. Your tractor is a costly piece of machinery. You can't afford to treat it as if it were junk.

Bob Collins says, "The great open spaces lose much of their attractiveness to the individual who has run out of gas."

When a tractor has seen a hard season it is entitled to some consideration.

'FARM WITH FARMALLS'

DEVIL-MAY-CARE

by ARTHUR SOMERS ROCHE
ILLUSTRATED BY DONALD RILEY

SECOND INSTALMENT

"Regretfully? I've never regretted anything, Tim. I do—whatever I do—because it was ordained. Am I able to deflect the course of the universe? Then how can I deflect myself? I'm a projectile, Tim, aimed by some force at some remote target."

"Reroute? Maybe not. Perhaps I'm the target, Lucy," he suggested.

She pursed her mouth. "I hardly think so, Tim."

"Why not?" he demanded. "I'm too good for you," she told him.

"Are you, by any chance, joking?" he inquired.

"Certainly not."

"Then you're just being rude?"

"Truthful" is a prettier word.

"Too good for me, eh?" he mused.

"Well, 'good' is a strange word. It's capable of a lot of translations. Too good for me? How about Leeson? Not too good for him?"

"Why harp on him? I'd never met him until tonight," she said.

The Minerva was one of the finest boats of its kind in Southern waters, and often though she had seen the craft, Lucy Harkness gave a little nod of approbation tonight.

The polished woodwork reflected the stars; chairs cushioned wicker, gleamed spotlessly white; the fittings of the small boats shone; the canopy aft looked, in this silver light, as though made of colored damask. And upon the table laid for two the Minerva's steward had expended not merely time but taste.

"I always like you better when I come aboard the Minerva, Tim," she said.

"So?" His voice was sullen.

"I think the Minerva, so clean and sweet, is your soul—when you were a tiny baby."

"How long have you been teaching Sunday school?" he demanded.

She laughed.

"Fair enough! It isn't fair to reproach you about the present condition of your soul, is it, Tim? Not while my own is in the condition it is. Well, I won't lecture you or abuse you any more tonight."

"You'll be nice?" he asked, again eager.

"As nice as possible. You won the race, didn't you?"

"And you didn't really mind my fouling? You wanted me to win?" he demanded.

"I'm twenty-three, Tim. Old enough to realize that what we want we may not have; what we get has been determined aeons ago. You've got me for supper here. I've got you. Well, let's make the best of it."

"It could be a lovely best," he insinuated.

She shrugged.

"Maybe. I don't know. Fate hasn't taken me that far into her confidence."

"Could I show you?" he inquired.

"You mean—make love to me? She shook her head. "Fate has read me no riddles, Tim, but that—I don't need her assistance. Love can only be made when two engage in the pretty pastime. And I—shall never engage in that little game with you!"

"Sure?"

She stared at him, taking no warning from his eagerness.

"Pos-o-lute, old thing," she straightened up in her chair.

"Come on; let's drop nonsense. I said I'd be as nice as possible. But 'possible' ends at talk of flirtation and long before flirtation begins. Here what's this?"

She leaped to her feet. The Minerva's lines had been cast off, and the propeller had begun to move. She ran to the low rail and stood poised upon it for a moment but the stone pier was already 20 feet away.

"Well, for the love of Mike!" ejaculated Stevens. "Any one would think you thought I was about to kidnap you. Any objection to a spin down the lake, to give us an appetite for supper?"

"Well, if we can leave Casa Clara at all, without offending our hostess, I don't suppose it much matters where we go."

"It looked as though you were afraid of me," stated Stevens.

"Desire must have had something to do with what it looked like, then," she retorted. "You like women to be afraid of you, don't you, Tim?"

"I don't get you," he told her.

"The very devil of it is—you do get me—always. Isn't that true? I see through you so completely that—instead of being feared—you're a little bit afraid of me; eh, Tim?"

"Little Miss Hate-Herself—that's you, isn't it?" he jeered.

"You can't accuse me of vanity because I state that I can see through you, Tim. Most women can, and do. They don't tell you so, because you have money."

"I won't agree with you," he said. "But if you can see through me, then you must know how much I love you."

"That's what offends me," she replied.

"Offends? Is love offensive?"

"Your kind. From a man like you—of course it's offensive."

"Oh, by God! that's carrying it a bit too far! Just a bit too raw, Lucy!" he cried. "I don't mind it up to a certain point, but when you indicate that I'm unclean, filthy—"

"You are—"

"Then why, in God's name, come out here with me tonight?" he cried.

"Because when I enter a game I play it. Pity you can't say as much, Tim."

"How do you know I can't? How do you know—when I play a game, I don't play it—all the way?" he demanded.

She laughed contemptuously.

"With women, you mean? But of course you mean that that. It's the only game you know. But—you've never played it with my kind of woman, because my kind don't play with you."

"You're one that's going to" he said flatly.

"Think so?" She shook her head again. "This is Mrs. Clara's game we're playing. The other game—I didn't enter."

"You didn't know you'd entered it," he contradicted, "but you have. You're here, aboard the Minerva. You'll leave the Minerva when I'm damned good and ready to let you leave; not before. Now, do you play my game?"

Her eyes were dreamy; her sweet mouth dropped pensively.

"If Fate intended, yes. But Fate has been so very kind to me, thus far, that I cannot believe it

intends me any such trick as playing such a game with you. Tim, I've come out with you. Let's go back."

"Not," he told her, until you've learned a little more of fate."

"Abduction went out with hoopskirts," she said.

"It's come in again," he remarked grimly.

She remembered Modane, the Minerva's skipper. A rat-faced man, of inexact ancestry, a touch of the Levantine in his hooked nose. The men were ordinary sailors, and the domestic staff so to speak, were Japs. No help from the latter would be forthcoming; it was not for them to interfere in the actions of the barbarians who employed them. The white sailors were crude, stupid men; and Modane was his master's man.

Wariness owned her; this situation, absurdly impossible though it might seem later when she narrated it, was definitely dangerous now. The extent of its danger depended entirely on the degree of madness which possessed Stevens.

"And it all leads to—what?" she asked.

"You'd keep your word. It leads to your promise to marry me. When I have that, I'll put you ashore."

"And as the months, or years, pass blithely by?" she asked.

"I won't wait that long," he said. "Maybe, after a while, you'll ask me to marry you."

"Isn't this a trifle too melodramatic, Tim? The ruined maiden pleads with her despoiler—"

"The trouble with you, Lucy," he interrupted, "is that, with all your experience, you don't know me. Or you'd know that I mean what I say."

"But why want a girl who has only contempt for you?" she asked.

"Don't ask me! Why does the tide come in? You believe in Fate; you've said so often enough anyway. Well, you're my Fate, Lucy. God! I haven't mentioned love to you, but if I had words to tell you—the very sight of you drives me crazy: the tones of your voice, the way you sometimes blink your eyes, as though you were a million miles away—Lucy I've run around after you like a pet pup, for a year, and now—"

"Now the mongrel bites, eh?" she interjected.

"He's only barking now," he told her, "but he will bite."

She shook her head.

"No, I don't think so. He'll be afraid of the whip."

"Get this into your pretty head, and make it stick there," he cried. "Where you're concerned I just teetotally don't give a damn! I always thought that men who went blab over one particular woman were weak-kneed soft-heads. But I've changed my mind. You—you—oh, I can't make it clear, but you—obscure the sun for me, Lucy. There's a cloud always before me, and if I turn my head to look the other way, the cloud is still there. It's you, you, all the time, everywhere. If some one speaks to me it's your voice I hear. A girl dances in the theatre and it's Lucy Harkness that I'm watching. The sun sets over Lake Worth and it's Lucy Harkness' face I see."

"A magazine, a newspaper supplement prints pictures of women and they're all photographs of you. Your name is in the headlines

and it's on the signs along the road. I tell you, Lucy, this is real, this is honest-to-God. I've never told you, never asked you to marry me, but—you've known."

"Yes, I've known, of course," she admitted.

He snatched at her admission. "And you came here to-night—Lucy, why did you come? Was it because—"

"It was because, solely, you won the race. No other reason. I've never shirked an issue, never avoided a problem. Fate meant me to come here tonight. But I've told you this a dozen times."

"And don't you think that Fate also means us to care for each other?"

"I've answered that before, Tim, but I'll answer it again. I'd rather be dead than let your hand rest upon me; I'd rather be dead and condemned to eternal hell than let you kiss me. Now, is the answer clear?"

Later, sheer, stark panic overwhelmed her. She was trapped, caught, at what mercy this beast, this madman, chose to extend to her.

And even as she recognized this fact a knock sounded upon the door.

Stevens' voice came through the panels. It held a quality of excitement that she had never noted in his tones before. It was almost as though he had been drinking heavily and was fighting hard not to show the effect of the liquor. Yet there had not been time since she left him, for him to become intoxicated.

"Lucy, I want to talk to you," he said.

The maddest panic swept over her, obliterating sanity. The door was flimsy, would give way, despite the bolt, at the least onslaught. Tim Stevens had dared plan an abduction and carry it through. He might not go to further lengths, but how could she tell? If she opened the door—if she failed to open the door and he crashed through it—

She would rather die than plead with Tim Stevens. She had never begged of any one in all her life; she would not begin now. Yet she could not fight; a screaming, scratching woman lost all dignity, confessed her weakness by her very defense.

Panic passed; although her act was mad to the point of suicide, her actions were cool, deliberate. This was Devil-May-Care, who made her decisions on instant impulse, but who carried them thru as calmly as though they had been thought over for months.

She opened the port-hole—really a window of her cabin and dived cleanly in the Gulf stream.

She was conscious of no shock as she went below the gleaming waters. It was one of those nights when semi-tropical Florida is really tropical, and the difference between the temperature of the air and water was very slight. She didn't bother to swim beneath the surface for any appreciable distance.

(Continued Next Week.)

When silk stockings were expensive every woman had to have them. Now that their price is lower, the ladies are going without them.

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EAST COUNTY LINE

Doris Wiser spent Sunday with Alice Pound.

Don Dare of Western Springs, Ill., spent Saturday and Sunday with Mary Virginia Craig.

Albert Kantiz and family spent Sunday with Clovis Milam and family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Harmon were in Decatur Sunday to visit Mr. and Mrs. John Hook and sons.

Twenty-five ladies from this community visited the Sally Ann Bakery in Mattoon Friday.

George Huckstep is shucking corn in Peteone.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Freesh and son John spent Sunday with Mrs. Freesh's mother, Mrs. J. A. Price of Humboldt.

Mrs. Elsie Wilson and son Floyd, Mr. and Mrs. Otis Chamberlain of Shelbyville visited with Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Floyd Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Lilly and son William Jr., spent Sunday evening with Henry Harmon and family.

John Craig and family spent Sunday evening at the home of Clovis Milam.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Ryan and daughter Marjorie of Allenville spent Sunday with J. J. Ryan and family.

Mrs. Montague of Kirksville has been visiting her granddaughter Mrs. Ted Fifer, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Heerdt spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Aschermann.

John Conlin is driving a new DeSoto car.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Conlin and daughter Jean were in Windsor Sunday visiting Mr. and Mrs. Walter Edmiston.

John Conlin and children were in Mattoon Sunday visiting Mary and Rose Conlin.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Birdsall spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ed Conlin.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Conlin and children visited with Willie Conlin and family Sunday evening.

—Mrs. Carrie Landers entertained the following guests to dinner Sunday: Raymond Shasteen and family, Victor Landers and family, Ross Thomas and family, Rev. and Mrs. C. E. Barnett, Mrs. Manuel Sipes, Mrs. Anna Ray.

MERRITT

Miss Maud Johnson spent Monday afternoon with Mrs. Ross Thomas.

J. E. Landers spent Wednesday in Sullivan at the home of Raymond Shasteen.

Mrs. Reuben Bilbrey, Mrs. Wilbur Ballard spent several days in Rockford visiting relatives.

Mrs. Russell Yaw and daughters visited Mrs. Ross Thomas on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Earl Powell and son spent Monday afternoon with Mrs. Dean Pickle.

Ross Thomas Jr. has a bad infection in his foot caused by running a nail in his foot.

Mrs. Herman Ray spent Thursday in Arthur with her mother, Mrs. John Warren.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Landers and daughter spent Thursday in Decatur.

Willis Ray spent Saturday with Eddie Beals.

There was a large crowd at the sale of Mrs. Jane Freese and everything sold well. The night before some one went into the house and stole two feather beds and five pillows.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Campbell and

Mr. and Mrs. Vern Campbell and daughters spent Sunday with John Bathe and family.

John Floyd and family and Earl Campbell and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ed Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Jenne and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Powell and son spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Dean Pickle.

Mr. and Mrs. V. D. Thomas and sons spent Sunday with relatives in Decatur.

THANK YOU

To my many friends in Sullivan who sent me cheery messages on my birthday anniversary; I take this means of thanking one and all and to assure you my appreciation of same.

Mrs. Frank Barnes.

George A. Roney

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Going Forward

Progress is tangible evidence of business success. Judged by this standard, the railroads are unsurpassed among the nation's industries. They have made an outstanding record of progress.

Their progress is demonstrated in many ways. One is the constant improvement of service. Month after month this year has seen new records established by the railroads. Shippers and travelers are enjoying service better far than ever before. Yet the railroads keep diligently striving to do even better.

At the same time they are enlarging the scope of their activities. The possibilities of highway and air service are being explored. Seventy-odd railroads operate buses. Something like forty operate trucks. Several have co-ordinated air and rail passenger service. The Railway Express Agency, owned by the railroads, offers air express service. Some railroads operate steamships.

In the field of community service, too, the railroads are going forward. They support civic improvements. They provide a substantial share of community school funds. The economic resources of their territories are made widely known. They employ specialists who devote their services to the promotion of agricultural and industrial development. These are merely examples.

This progressiveness is a guaranty to the public that with its continued support and co-operation the railroads can be relied upon to do their vital part in insuring the country's progress.

Constructive criticism and suggestions are invited.

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

CHICAGO, November 1, 1929.

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We will be pleased to give you an estimate on all or any part of this service. Estimates given on all kinds of Concrete work.

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PHONE 38 SULLIVAN

High School Life

At 11 o'clock, Friday, Oct. 25, a really big pep meeting was held with no disappointments whatever. Speeches were made by R. D. Meeker, first coach; Harold Pogue, former State Champion of 1912 team; H. C. Shirey, captain of first team; Mr. Dennis and Glen Lundy. The Boys Glee Club sang some peppy songs and the meeting was turned over to the Cheer Leaders for yells.

The decorations for Homecoming were very appropriately carried out in the Bethany and Sullivan colors. Many of the downtown merchants had attractive decorations in the windows. The Homecoming was without doubt a success in every way. The weather made it possible for the parade to include all units they had planned.

Following the parade the dedicatory services were held on the field. Roy Foster gave the dedicatory remarks and presented Glen Lundy, present captain, with a foot ball, charging him to ever uphold the honor of Sullivan High School upon the field, and see that no act of disloyalty or disgrace be reflected by any team representing the school. The field was christened the "Victory Field." The field was a beautiful spectacle to behold with its carefully placed decorations and flags.

About five hundred witnessed the combat between the rivals of the school teams, Bethany and Sullivan. They fought the full periods on practically even terms, and the game resulted in a seven to seven, tie.

The Homecoming supper was very efficiently prepared and served in the Domestic Science Department with the help of the Friends in Council, Parent-Teachers Association and High School Faculty. About three hundred fifty people were served at the supper. Several classes gathered at special tables for class reunions.

The climaxing event of the day, the High School play, "Seven Keys to Baldpate" was presented before an audience of about six hundred people. The play was very proficiently presented and fully appreciated by all, even though the House was much over-packed.

At the close of the first act Bob Sullivan introduced Miss Enid Newbould, a Senior who had been chosen queen of the Homecoming. Following the second act Joseph McLaughlin presented the play coach, Miss Matthew, with a

bouquet of American Beauty roses.

In the light of the past two Homecomings, it seems reasonable to make the Homecoming an annual affair and to each year urge bigger and wider response so that it may become and continue to be one of the big events of the entire community.

The High School through all of its organizations wants to thank all who participated in the activities of the day and helped to make it the deserved success that it was.

The boys are practicing in earnest to remove the defects that showed up in the Homecoming game, preparing for their annual struggle at Arthur next Saturday, Nov. 2.

The second number of the Assembly program was given Monday morning at 9 o'clock by the Vladimir Lensky, one of the leading violin artists of the world. He played somewhat of a classic program, favoring Fritz Kreisler's compositions. The violin he used was 432 years old and valued at \$100,000.00.

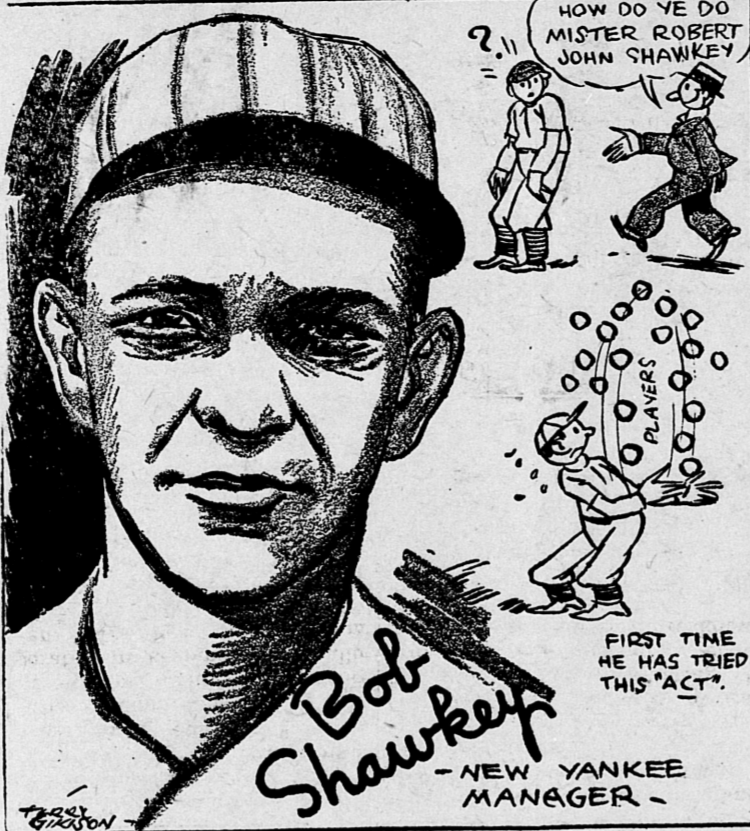
Our assembly programs are given about once a month to the students of the High School for a nominal fee of 10c admission.

The talent and entertainment are equivalent to that put out by the large Chautauquas. The High School will attempt to keep the people informed from time to time as the numbers appear and invite you to attend any or all of the remaining numbers at the regular student fee, 10c each. While most of these numbers are at 11:15 a. m., a rather difficult time for the housewife to leave home, surely once a month you can come out of the kitchen and obtain the pleasure of attending these programs added to the joy of taking your luncheon down town with your husband. The next number is the Tamburitzo Serenaders, Monday, November 25, at 9 a. m.

George Elias, a Persian, will talk to the student body and any others who wish to come at 1:15 Friday, Nov. 1. George Elias joined the Arab army during the World War and was in the district of Jerusalem against the Turks when the Arabs revolted on the desert. His talk will be "Revolt in the Desert."

—VELVA WALLACE,
School Reporter.

Former Pitching Star Is New Yankee Manager



He was called "Bob" Shawkey when he pitched for the Yankees. Now he's been named successor of the late Miller Huggins as manager of the Yankees, and more than likely it will be Robert John Shawkey in the future. Colonel Ruppert, in announcing the appointment, said Huggins himself had recommended Shawkey as a possible successor

DECATUR PAPER TAKES SLAP AT LOCAL MAN

In an issue of a Decatur paper this week appeared an article under a Sullivan date line, which berated W. H. Walker for having a junk yard at the western end of this city. Just why Mr. Walker was picked out for such an attack is hard to determine. The yard in question is no more of an eye sore than many vacant lots and neglected tracts within the city. Furthermore this junk yard gives many days of employment to Sullivan laborers.

Mr. Walker is one of the city's most substantial business men and in his various activities has perhaps one of the biggest payrolls in Sullivan. He is always willing to do his share and more on any community project. He has within the past year carried to completion one of the biggest building programs in this city.

The junk yard in question is not an ornament, but it is useful in a way and in due time the location of it may be changed, but if such change is made, it will of course not be because the Decatur newspaper has launched an attack on it, but because Mr. Walker deems it advisable to do so.

Though published under a Sullivan date line, the Decatur newspaper doubtless assumes full responsibility for the story. Why should Decatur bother about writing up Sullivan's unsightly spots when they have such an abundance of like material in their own community to which they might direct their attention?

TUCK SHIPP'S SON-IN-LAW INVOLVED IN SHOOTING

Roy Ater of Casner, a son in law of Mr. and Mrs. John (Tuck) Shipp of this city shot and wounded a man named Elmer Hays Saturday afternoon in Decatur.

According to Ater's version of the affair Hays and a youth named Wayne Sheets had butted into his domestic affairs and he had fights with them relative to this trouble. The two men followed and threatened him while he was in Decatur and after shooting he turned the gun on Hays as he was about to attack him with an iron bar. The bullet struck Hays in the chest but did not make much of a wound. Following the shooting Ater surrendered to the officials.

The Loyal Daughters held a Halloween masquerade party at the home of Miss Ora Purvis Monday evening. In spite of the rainy weather a good number of folks were present. The rooms were decorated in keeping with Halloween. Mrs. Pearl Kelley and Mrs. E. W. Davis were awarded the prizes for being the last two ladies to be guessed. Refreshments of doughnuts and coffee were served.

Wed On Bet



Isabel Bennet Forsman of New York married Carl E. A. Forsman on a bet made during a gay party. Now she asks annulment.

To Retire at 50



Geraldine Farrar, noted opera star and concert singer, announced at Ridgefield, Conn., that she plans to retire from the stage on her fiftieth birthday, February 28, 1932.

FOX KILLS CHICKENS

Noble Stumpf heard a commotion among his chickens a few nights ago. Upon investigation he discovered a fox. With the help of Douglas and the teacher (Mr. McDonald) they captured it in the chicken house and found a collar on it. The little daughter of Mr. Trulock had lost her pet and was soon over to know if the prisoner was her's. It's identity was certain when the two met. The fox was as glad to see its owner as the owner was. After payment for the five chickens that were killed, the fox was returned to its owner.—Findlay Enterprise.

An old-timer is one who can remember when you could hug a girl without being prodded by unexpected bones.

The farmer is lucky at that. At sixty he is negotiating his third mortgage instead of enduring his third nervous breakdown.

Misses Ruth Mae Bartley and Maxine Robertson of Mattoon attended the Home coming at the high school Friday.

JONATHAN CREEK

Tom Osborn and family visited Sunday with Charles Winchester and family.

Mrs. Earl Clark of Long Point spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Bracken.

Mrs. Orville Powell visited Monday with Mrs. Orville Hogue. John Bowman and family of Decatur were Sunday guests of J. E. Righter and family.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Elder visited in Arthur Sunday afternoon.

Jim Pounds called on Frank Pounds and family Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. John Baucom and daughter June visited Sunday afternoon with Maud Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Deckard of Decatur spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Will Powell.

Mrs. Ernest Davis and Mrs. Cleo Spaug returned home from Bloomington Saturday.

Will Phipps and family visited Sunday with Hortie Phipps and family.

John Dolan and family were Sunday guests of Z. N. Wood and family.

Walter Crane and family called on Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harbaugh and O. B. Lowe Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Freese visited Sunday with Harry McClure and family.

Guy Bolin and family visited Sunday with R. L. Pierce and family.

Mattie and Wayne Miller of Champaign spent the week end with relatives in this community.

Fred Richardson of Lakewood arrived here Monday and will husk corn for Orville Powell.

Mrs. Walter Bolin and Mrs. John Hardin spent Monday in Arthur.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Deckard visited Monday with Lester Deckard and family.

Russell Slover arrived home Tuesday from Detroit where he has been working the past few months.

Rev. Wade spent the week end

with Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Powell. Mr. and Mrs. John Higgenson visited Sunday with Frank Pound and family.

L. L. Dolan spent the week end in Decatur.

Mr. and Mrs. Orville Powell called on Walter Crane and family Friday evening.

W. A. Bolin of Charleston visited over the week end with his mother, Mrs. Ella Bolin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Goodwin spent Sunday in Champaign.

Melvin Zinkler and family and Wayne Miller were Sunday guests of W. K. Bolin and family.

Mrs. Rella Bracken, Mrs. Belle Piper, Mrs. Betty Harris and Mrs. Leona Piper assisted Mrs. Grace Dolan in cooking for bean hullers Monday.

James Bracken and daughter, Mrs. Eudora Clark called on Mrs. Nancy Bracken Sunday.

Merle Powell, Paul Wiley and Harold Martin motored to Champaign Saturday.

Edwin Bolin spent the first of the week in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Powell spent Tuesday with Mrs. Ethel Newbould.

KIRKSVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. Clem Messmore, Mr. and Mrs. Edmond Greene and family, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Perce and son Herbert, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Yarnell and family, Mr. and Mrs. Job Evans, Mr. and Mrs. Clint Bozell and Mrs. Fay Cooley and son Billy spent Sunday with Ray Evans and family.

Miss Betty Danhue, Raymond Messmore and Mrs. Elsie Moore of Decatur spent Sunday with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Banks.

Mrs. Grace LeCrone and children, Billy, Bobby and Joy of Westervelt spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gustin.

Mrs. Eunice Sipe spent the week end with Mrs. Carrie Landers in Sullivan.

Mrs. Grace LeCrone and children of Westervelt and Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Gustin and son vis-

ited Sunday evening with Mrs. Dona Kidwell.

Russell Wheeler and family of Bethany spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Floyd West and family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Kirkwood and son Billy, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Dazey and daughter Helen and Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Kirkwood and children Edwin and Joy were Sunday guests of Mrs. Julia Kirkwood.

The Reedy school Halloween party Tuesday night was well attended.

Robert Fortner spent the week end with relatives and friends around here.

I THANK YOU

I desire to express my sincere thanks to all friends who assisted me during The Progress campaign, with their subscription payments. I greatly appreciated this kindness.

Mrs. Mae Rose Monroe.

I THANK YOU

I desire to express my thanks and appreciation to all friends who in any way assisted me during my work in The Progress subscription campaign.

Mrs. Earl Loy.

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CUSHMAN

Mrs. Margaret Foster spent a few days last week with her daughter Mrs. Allen at Hervey City.

Miss Veve Bragg spent the week end with home folks.

Earl Ritchey and family of Decatur spent Sunday here with relatives.

Miss Annabelle Devore is visiting a few days with her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Devore.

Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Sheeks and daughter Joan of Mattoon spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Foster.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Miller were Arthur visitors one day last week.

Miss Mittie Blair entertained the patrons and pupils of Morning Star school with a wiener roast last Friday.

Mrs. Harry Foster and son Richard spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Foster.

Mr. and Mrs. Grover Hudson were Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. John Bragg.

A box supper was held at the Cushman school Tuesday evening. A program was given and a large crowd attended.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Monroe, Mr. and Mrs. Loren Monroe and Mr. and Mrs. John Lucas called on Mr. and Mrs. Harley Wood Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Moore of near Pierson spent Monday even-

ing and Tuesday with W. J. Myers and family.

MISS WEST THANKS YOU

Oct. 29, 1929.

Dear Friends:—

"Just a few lines to let everybody that has helped, know I thank them very much for what they have done for me. Although I didn't win the car I do not regret having entered the campaign. My time was not wasted. I received my Cash Commission and the experience also. Now as it is all over I am glad I can say 'I have done by best', and I think most people will agree with me. 'I also wish to thank the ones that mailed and brought free vote coupons in for me and double thanks to the ones giving me their subscriptions for more than one year in advance. I would be glad to thank you all personally but I can't.

"I can say that both Mr. Hirsch and Mr. Brandenburger treated me fair in this contest.

"Thanking you again for all your trouble, and hoping I can help you out some day, I am

Sincerely yours,
ERA WEST.

You never can tell what styles will do, and the safest plan is to vaccinate about where the appendix scar will be anyway.

—Mr. and Mrs. Whitman have purchased a new Chevrolet sedan.

WORK SHOES

\$1.98 to \$5.00



in brown Elk and Retain leather as Compo Soles

Specials at \$2.95

Men and Boys' Hi Cuts for Winter Wear
Coy's Central Shoe Store

If you can't be with them at Christmas time there's one substitute they will appreciate—your photograph—the most personal of all gifts.

There is none too much time left if you would avoid the Christmas rush.



The Star Art Studio
W. K. Holzmueller
The Photographer in Sullivan, Illinois



Yes, we'll admit that it is rather early to talk to you about Christmas Buying

—BUT—

We want to impress on you, before too many other Christmas ads are brought to your attention, that

Furniture

is really about the most substantial, beautiful and useful line of gifts that man ever devised.

—ALSO—

We want everybody to know and remember that we carry a big line of other smaller articles, which are very nice for presents at the Christmas time or on any other occasion when the spirit of giving may move you.

W. R. ROBINSON

FURNITURE

UNDERTAKING

Sullivan, Illinois

PROGRESS BULLETIN

Telegram from St. Louis says Hagerman & Harshman are low bidders on the Brown Shoe Factory building in contract letting at St. Louis today.

E. M. Hagerman is low bidder on Plumbing and Heating.
