

MERRITT

Mrs. Reuben Bilibrey spent Monday afternoon with Mrs. Flora Ballard. Mrs. Henry Ray spent Sunday night with Mr. and Mrs. Herman Ray. Mrs. Fay Taylor spent Monday with Mrs. Ray Wilson. Mr. Hood was seriously hurt on Friday while pulling hedge on the Elva Davis place. The wire broke and hit him. Mrs. Stella Harris spent the week end visiting relatives in Sullivan. Mrs. Frank Stillians spent Wednesday with Mrs. Clifford Davis. Roscoe Chandler and daughter and Bert Martin spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Dean Pickle. Mr. and Mrs. Willard Clevenger and daughters called on Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Bilibrey Sunday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Davis and family spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Ross Thomas.

BRUCE

Protracted meeting closed here Sunday night with six additions to the church. Rev. Wagner will hold services at Middlesworth the coming week. Mrs. Sarah Niles spent this week visiting with her son Newt Niles and family. Francis Bragg who has been working in Sullivan is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Bragg. Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Reed spent Monday with their daughter, Mrs. Alta Minor and family of Windsor. Mr. and Mrs. Harve Ledbetter of Pierson spent Sunday with relatives here. Mrs. Andrew McDaniel, Mrs. Orval Bragg and Mrs. Fred Sampson spent Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Dick Sharp. Ray Rose spent the week end with home folks. Dee Sharp received two fractured fingers while cranking a Ford Saturday. Miss Rosa Graven spent Saturday night with Miss Letha Ledbetter. David Kirkendoll entertained his daughters and their families in honor of his birthday Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cochran and family of Kansas, Ill., were among those present. Mrs. Tom Reed and daughter Mildred spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. H. R. Reed. Several young people from here attended a birthday party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Goodwin given for their son Noel. Mr. and Mrs. Will Bathe of Sullivan spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Otto Kinsel. Mr. and Mrs. Dick DeHart were Mattoon callers Monday.

LAKE CITY

Howard Stroud of Olney visited last week with his sister, Mrs. Douglas Kinkade. Mrs. Ona Mitchell is visiting in Decatur with her daughter, Mrs. Lawrence Lindsay. Mr. and Mrs. Carl Tankersley of Moweaqua spent Sunday with Vernie Winings and family. Ernest Relker and family visited relatives at Monticello, Sunday. George Dickson of Piper City, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Dickson. Mr. and Mrs. Dan Madigan entertained a number of relatives at dinner Sunday. Mrs. Earl Smith of Long Creek visited Tuesday with Joe Dickson and family. Miss Aileen Dickson will enter Brown's Business College to finish her course in typing and shorthand. T. F. Winings and family were Decatur callers Monday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Earl Estes spent Sunday with T. A. Dickson and family. Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Baker and Miss Kathryn Adams attended the funeral of Henry Ray and son Dr. Glenn Ray at Sullivan Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dickson entertained a number of relatives to dinner Sunday. Vernie Scott of Milmine was a caller here Monday afternoon. Mrs. Lydia Shirey, Mrs. Daisy Shirey and T. T. Springer of Decatur called on relatives here Saturday evening.

COLES

James Claxon left Wednesday with his sister for New York. He will visit his brother. Mrs. Susie Bouck is numbered with the sick. Mrs. Laura Fugate and daughter Nellie spent Friday afternoon with Mrs. Anna Armantrout. Mrs. Lorna Flesher spent Friday afternoon with Mrs. Amanda Davis. Mrs. Zula Gearheart and baby spent Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Charles Fowler. Mary and Wanda Noles spent Saturday with Emma Armantrout. Mr. and Mrs. Roy Gearheart and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Crouch and family in Decatur. Mr. and Mrs. Hutch Davis and family spent Sunday with Clay Davis and family. Mr. and Mrs. Omer Messmore and Miss Fannie Hinton spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Emmerson Pierce and son. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fowler spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Jones. Mr. and Mrs. Nate Hinton and son Dale and Mrs. Joseph Hinton and baby were callers in Dalton City Sunday. John Olmstead spent Sunday with Emory Olmstead and family. Rev. George Wilbur who had been attending the Association in Indiana has returned. There will be preaching at Coles

Sunday morning and evening. John Bouck and family and Mrs. Maude Daily called on Mr. and Mrs. Hutch Davis and family Sunday night. Mr. and Mrs. James Plummer of Ohio is here visiting her sisters, Mrs. Virgie Pierce and Mrs. Hazel Ritter. Mrs. Mollie Messmore and Miss Fannie Hinton spent Monday afternoon with Mrs. Aline Hinton. Fred Pierce and family and Mrs. Hazel Ritter and children, Mr. and Mrs. Buford Fester and family of Indiana and Mr. and Mrs. James Plummer of Ohio spent Sunday with James Foster and family of Lerna.

—Mrs. Mary Feuerborn, and Mr. and Mrs. Clem Havinghorst of Dewey spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Baker. Richard observed his fifth birthday anniversary Sunday. —Miss Nettie Loveless spent the week end visiting with Miss Fern Brown at Urbana.

—Carl Jones and son Richard of Dewey spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Baker. Richard observed his fifth birthday anniversary Sunday. —The Morgan Community club met at the home of Mrs. Guy Pifer Thursday afternoon.



Your dollar buys more when invested in some of the many housefurnishing articles we have here on our floor. Stoves and ranges; beds and sleeping room furniture—a wide range of tables and chairs. Dozens of nearly new articles at "Used" prices.

W. H. Walker
Sullivan On North Main

MONEY to Loan
I would like to make some small real estate loans. Parties interested inquire.
J. A. WEBB

Every Week End EXCURSIONS
From SULLIVAN, ILL., to ST. LOUIS also from ST. LOUIS to SULLIVAN, ILL., and return via C & E I (Chicago and Eastern Illinois Ry.) to and including Sunday, Nov. 2, 1930
ROUND TRIP FARE EITHER WAY, \$2.75
Excursion to St. Louis. Leave on train No. 21 and on No. 19 Saturdays and Sundays, also on train No. 23, Sunday mornings. Returning from St. Louis up to midnight train of Sunday.
Opportunity to See St. Louis "Cardinals" play Pittsburgh "Pirates" Sept. 27-28, 1930.
Excursion From St. Louis Leave St. Louis on Saturday midnight train, also on 8:45 a. m., train Sunday mornings. Return leave Sullivan, Ill., on Train 19 Sundays and Train No. 23 Monday mornings.
Write to your friends and relatives and invite them to spend the week ends at home with you.
For further information and tickets, ask Ticket Agent, C & E I Ry., Sullivan, Illinois

—Mrs. Lucille Poland and Mr. and Mrs. William Jones of Decatur visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Stricklan over Sunday. —Vincent, son of Hector Randall cut a big gash in his foot Saturday when he stepped on a piece of glass. It required three stitches to sew up the wound. Mr. and Mrs. George Henderson left Sunday for a week's vacation trip into Michigan.

Notice
All those having accounts against the Masonic Home are requested to please send them in by September 26, 1930
A. E. McCorvie,
Superintendent



EVIDENCE!
THIS SYMBOL IS YOUR GUARANTEE "WE SELL AND RECOMMEND NEW RED CROWN ETHYL GASOLINE - OUR GREATLY INCREASED SALES TESTIFY TO ITS AMAZING ACCEPTANCE"

BACKED BY THE WORLD'S LARGEST MANUFACTURER OF BATTERIES FOR EVERY PURPOSE
A GENUINE Exide BATTERY
\$7.95!
6 VOLTS 13 PLATES
Regular battery inspection at our service station prolongs battery life
Tire & Battery Station
L. A. ATCHISON, Prop.
PHONE 467 SULLIVAN

FIRST IN THE FIELD
NEW RED CROWN ETHYL did not grow slowly into favor. It shot up there—almost overnight. And stayed there—high in public approval.
For motorists instantly found in this super-volatile, "knockless" fuel, the very fountain of smooth, velvety speed. Owners of the new, high compression cars—even drivers of road-scarred veterans, recognized the superlative qualities of New Red Crown Ethyl. Users multiplied by thousands. Every month New Red Crown Ethyl gained in sales—and consistently kept on gaining.
There is only one answer—New Red Crown Ethyl merits its leadership.
Standard Oil Company (Indiana)

Schedule of Standard Oil Company (Indiana) Sponsored Football Broadcasts Over Station WGN
October 4 Tulane at Northwestern
October 11 Navy at Notre Dame
October 18 Northwestern at Illinois
October 25 Illinois at Michigan
November 1 Princeton at Chicago
November 8 Purdue at Chicago
November 15 Wisconsin at Northwestern
November 22 Notre Dame at Northwestern
November 29 Army-Notre Dame at Chicago
W. H. McClure
Elmer C. Wall
Willard Hutson
C. R. Miller
E. M. Streid
W. H. Forbes
A FEW ILLINOIS MEN WHO SELL NEW RED CROWN ETHYL

T. M. RHODES OF GLEN ROSE, TEXAS IN ACCIDENT SEPT. 18, 1930
 To the Sullivan Progress:
 "Please publish the enclosed clipping in the next issue of the Progress for the benefit of the relatives of Dock Rhodes. It has been two weeks since the accident occurred and Mr. Rhodes is resting fine. He is a brother of John, Bill and Jim Rhodes and Mrs. Minnie Weatherly and sends his love to his brothers and sister.
 "Yours truly,
 "Mrs. T. M. Rhodes."
 The clipping Mrs. Rhodes sent is as follows:
 "T. M. Rhodes, farmer, 72 years of age, has been confined to his bed since last Thursday evening as a result of injuries received when his horses ran away and threw him under the rear wheel of the wagon.
 "Mr. Rhodes was gathering corn when the horses started to run and he made a dive for the lines. In some way he was thrown under the wagon, the rear wheel ran over him, and the right leg was broken about five inches below the knee.
 A physician was called and aid given. The wound has been a very painful one and Mr. Rhodes has suffered intensely. Wednesday evening the limb was set in plaster and he now seems to be resting well."

LEFT HERE 29 YEARS AGO; PLAN TO MOVE BACK
 About 29 years ago Mr. and Mrs. Abe Huntsberger were residents of Sullivan. He engaged in doing carpenter work and for a time was manager of the Buxton meat markets. They then moved to Iowa and are now living near Spencer in that state.
 They came here the early part of the week for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. M. K. Birch and other old-time friends. They plan to move back to this part of the country and may come to Sullivan.
 Mr. Huntsberger joined the local lodge of Odd Fellows when he formerly resided here and has kept up his membership. He attended lodge meeting here Tuesday night. Several years ago the local lodge sent him a 25-year membership jewel.

WOMAN AND SEVEN CHILDREN FOUND INSANE
 A woman of near Cowden and seven of her eight children were taken to the state institution at Lincoln for feeble minded Wednesday. The children ranged from a babe in arms to the eldest child, who is about eight years old. It is said that only one of the eight children has a known father. When the deputy sheriffs went to the hovel the family called home the children were so near naked that officers went into Cowden and bought coveralls for them before taking them to court. The woman drew a gun on Deputy Watson and threatened to shoot him.—Windsor Gazette.

—Mrs. Effie Dowling of Mattoon and Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Dowling and daughter Mary June and Eliza Kellog of Charleston visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Breisler.
 —Mrs. Bert Fultz has as her house guest this week, her aunt, Mrs. C. Conrad of Indianapolis.
 —Miss Ruth Phelps of Chicago spent the week end at the home of her sister, Miss Lucy Phelps.
 —Dr. Lewis is remodeling his residence making it modern and putting in hard wood floors.
 —Mrs. M. B. Whitman and daughter Nellie returned from Chicago Friday.
 —The officers of Crystal Chapter of Eastern Star were invited to Arcola Tuesday evening, this being guest night. Past Patron R. B. Foster and Past Matron Mrs. Oscar Cochran were among those who attended.

—Mrs. William Montgomery and daughter Miss Violet of Pullman, Washington arrived here on Sunday for a visit with her sister-in-law Mrs. W. H. Sherburn and husband. This is the first time the ladies have seen each other in 39 years.
 —James Lehman, William A. Gardner, George A. Sentel, Oscar F. Cochran and Carl C. Wolf motored to St. Louis Sunday to see the "Big" boys play in the golf tournament which was in progress there.
 —Eat sandwiches, ice cream and win a prize at the big social at the Allenville school on Thursday night, October 2nd.
 —Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Kaley of Robinson, Ill. were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sherburn.

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.—Adv.

BURCHAM & COATS REUNION AT LAKE FORK SUNDAY
 The second annual reunion of the Burcham and Coats families was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Coats in Lake Fork on Sept. 21. A good crowd attended and a bounteous dinner was served at the noon hour.
 Charles Coats was elected president and Mrs. Martha Coats secretary. The afternoon was spent in a social time. The 1931 reunion will be held at the same place the first Sunday in September.
 Those present were Otis Burcham, Mattoon; Miss Opal Burcham and Miss Frances Waggoner of Gays; Mr. and Mrs. William Secrest of Stewardson; Mrs. Lydia Scroggins, Mrs. J. Mathers and son Lee of Cornland, Mr. and Mrs. J. Ostermiers of Mechanicsburg, Mr. and Mrs. Will Burcham, Mark Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Burcham all of Allenville; Mr. and Mrs. Will Jones and son Fred of Mt. Carmel; Mr. and Mrs. Ray

Hilliard and daughter; Mr. and Mrs. Lee Lochbaum and daughter Eva of Shelbyville; Mr. and Mrs. Harney Robins and daughters Ruby and Fern and sons Chester and Orville; Mr. and Mrs. James Coats, C. F. Munyon, Charles P. Manley, Mr. and Mrs. J. Snyder, Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Coats and daughter and son, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Coats and daughter Mary Frances, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Coats and daughter and Charles W. Coats all of Lake Fork; Mr. and Mrs. Abe Coats, Dean Manley, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Manley and family, Mrs. Faye Donovan, Ellis Howell, Mr. and Mrs. Jake Dickey, Oscar Dickey, Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Kerry and daughter Lucille and sons Dean and Lee all of Mt. Pulaski.
 There were 68 present, Charles W. Coats being the oldest and Henry Munyon next oldest of all present as they came to Logan county in 1866.
 —Frank Furtherer spent the week end in Chicago.

—W. b. his mother M. Belle Webb, Mrs. Glady Whitfield took Jean Whitfield to Urbana on Sunday where she is attending the University.
 —Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Weger and the Chaney sisters motored to Havana Sunday where they attended the funeral of a cousin, Miss Mary Gregory.
 —Francis Lowe made a business trip to Springfield Monday.
 —J. H. Ireland of Decatur was a Sullivan visitor Tuesday.
 —Mrs. Scott Wood of Decatur visited at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Messmore on Monday.
 —Mrs. Will McClure is reported on the sick list.
 —Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Drew have moved from the country into the J. D. Martin property. They formerly lived on a farm north-east of this city.
 —Mary E. Leeds left Sunday for Urbana where she is in her third year at the University of Illinois.

—Mrs. Violet Blackwell and Mrs. George Sampson spent Monday in Mattoon.
 —Mr. and Mrs. George Sentel who spent several days in Chicago returned to this city Friday. They were accompanied by Miss Lucy Ralston of that city who expects to spend several weeks visiting with friends in this city.
 —Dr. Trowbridge spent the week end in Chicago visiting with relatives.
 —Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Finley spent Sunday in Mattoon.
 —Alberta Harsh, Shirley Poland and George Wiard spent Saturday evening and Sunday in Decatur.

—Mrs. J. H. Smith entertained twenty guests to a bridge party at her home Thursday afternoon.
 —Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Brown spent Sunday visiting friends in Shelbyville.
 —Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Cook of Bethany spent Tuesday in this city transacting business.

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Mayme G. Alexander Nannie Miller
INSURE AGAINST ACCIDENTS
A. H. MILLER CO.
 Service That Satisfies
 Fire, Automobile, Casualty
 Sullivan, Ill.

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A GOOD PLACE TO EAT
 When in Sullivan, take your meals or lunch at our restaurant. It is conveniently located, just two doors west of the M. & F. Bank.
 We seek to merit your trade through the service we give and the food we serve.
Crockett's
 On Harrison St.—Sullivan

SULLIVAN TO HAVE GAS

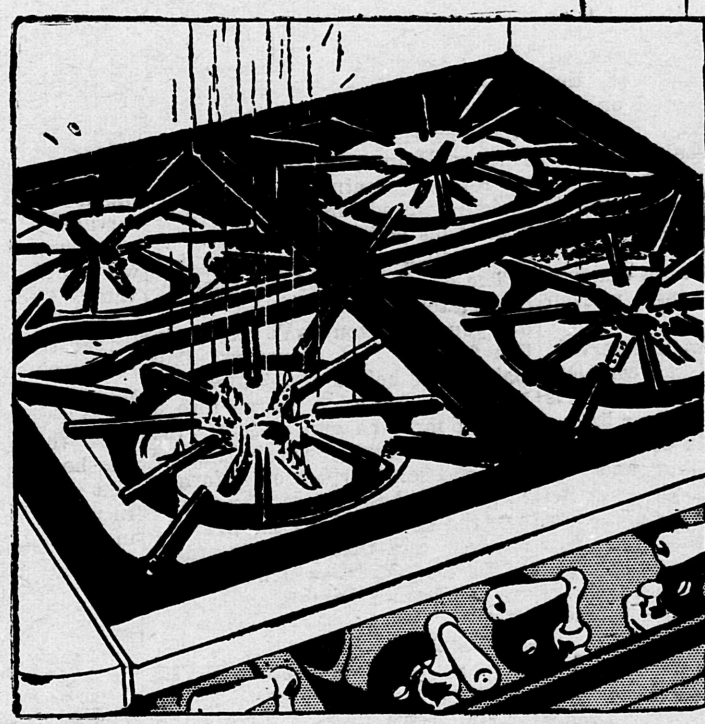
Skelly Oil Company announces the appointment of **J. E. Sims** to handle **SKELGAS**, new compressed natural gas which is used just like any other natural gas

NEW UTILITY SERVICE

Skelgas, compressed in portable steel cylinders, eliminates need for gas mains, but otherwise gives the same service as gas mains.

Sullivan is to have gas! Skelly Oil Company is bringing in a new fuel—Skelgas—from its large holdings in the Panhandle gas fields of Texas. The franchise for this city will be handled by **J. E. Sims**.

While this gas is real natural gas it will not be carried in pipelines. The choice elements of regular natural gas are separated and compressed, then brought here in portable steel cylinders. Because only the best heat-producing elements of natural gas are used, Skelgas makes a flame five times hotter than ordinary city gas, and you do not need to use as much of it. In every other particular, Skelgas is used just as the natural gas in the large cities nearby.
 Back of this new miracle of the kitchen is Skelly Oil Company. Its guarantee is your assurance that Skelgas is tried and proved—its 43,000 acres of developed gas-producing properties in one field alone is evidence that the supply is steady and abundant.



Hours in the kitchen are cut in half when you use SKELGAS, which is five times hotter than ordinary gas.



A small, clear blue flame 3/4 of an inch high is all you need with hot-burning Skelgas.

The SKELGAS cabinet equipment takes the place of a local gas company and its supply mains.

A Clean Hot Gas
 Skelgas burns with a beautiful blue flame—a hot, efficient flame. You simply turn it on and light it—exactly as with city gas. No waiting or generating, Skelgas is always ready to burn with an even, blue flame. No soot, no muss, no sooty pots or pans to scrub, no fuss; the kitchen is cool, clean and comfortable. All the advantages of city gas are yours—and more; Skelgas gives a flame five times hotter than city gas. All in all, it is the perfect fuel.
 Two cylinders in the cabinet outside your house hold enough Skelgas to supply a single four-inch burner 750 hours—enough to last most families many weeks.

without it. You have wanted the quick, clean heat which only gas can give. You have wanted a cool, clean, comfortable kitchen. Skelgas brings all these advantages to you.
 Price of the equipment and re-fills makes Skelgas adaptable to the family of average means. Payments can be arranged to cover a period of twelve months.
 Plan to have Skelgas in your home. Come in and use Skelgas for five or ten minutes—light it yourself—demonstrate for yourself. Choose the stove you want and your installation can be made in a short time.



Sullivan Natural Gas Company
 J. E. SIMS, Mgr.
 East Side Square Phone No. 14
 SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS

Your Auto Repair Work
 Luther Root, an expert automobile repair man is now in charge of our service and repair department. He specializes on Buick work, but will do repair work on any make of car.
 We respectfully solicit a share of your work in this line. Satisfaction is guaranteed.
Fireproof Garage
 BUICK SALES AGENCY
 R. D. MEEKER, Prop.
 PHONE 158 SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS

BROKEN

by RUBY M. AYRES

FIFTH INSTALLMENT

"Oh, no, I don't think so. He was not one of those who specialize in his women very much. I think a kiss was just a kiss to him. She slipped away and they saw her join Essen and Mrs. Ardron at the far table.

Doris glanced at Chittenham and made a little grimace.

"Cocktails!" she said eloquently. "Such a pity! It's not like Julie a bit. She used to be such a decent sort, but now you really can hardly tell her from the other Julie. Bred in the bone I suppose!"

"Are the two Julies really very much alike, Miss Gardener?" he asked with an effort.

Doris hesitated, pursing up her scarlet lips.

"The other Julie is really better looking," she said after a moment. "Most men call her beautiful, but to me—well, I used to prefer this Julie until lately."

"You mean—has she really changed so much?"

Doris laughed.

"It may sound absurd, but she has! Every one is commenting on the fact. She used to be quite different. Then quite suddenly she altered! She began to drink very much. If I didn't know her as well as I do I should say she has had some rotten love affair, but Julie never liked men. She's different to her cousin in that respect at all events."

The music stopped once more on the fashionable jarring, questioning note.

"I suppose we must join the others," Doris said. "Hark at Julie you can hear her voice above all the racket."

Mrs. Ardron's face was a study. She was trying to smile and look as if she thoroughly enjoyed the situation, and yet there was a timid look in her eyes as if she were not quite sure if it were the right thing to laugh or not.

"Miss Farrow has been telling us that she has a cousin so like her that they are very often mistaken for one another," she said.

"Yes, so I understand," Giles

said rather shortly.

"It must be very awkward," Mrs. Ardron murmured.

"I find it rather amusing," Julie said flippantly. "You don't know my cousin, do you, Mr. Chittenham?"

"I have not that pleasure."

"Oh, you'll love her," Julie rattled on. "All men do. She's got the biggest scalp collection in London."

Giles made a little movement to rise but Julie was too quick for him.

"Dance with me, Mr. Chittenham!" she commanded. And before he was aware of it Giles found himself back again in the whirling throng, his arm round Julie's slim body, her hand resting lightly on his shoulder.

He looked down at her and felt that it must be a dream.

The same, and yet such an utterly different Julie to the girl he had held in his arms a few weeks ago.

He tried to think of something to say, but no words would come, and it was Julie who broke the silence.

"Isn't this a filthy band?" she said disgustedly.

He avoided her eyes as he answered.

"My thoughts were so far away. I was thinking of a wonderful night you and I spent together on the top of the world."

"Oh, that!" She laughed carelessly. "Fancy remembering it! I have forgotten all about it ages ago. Fearfully uncomfortable, wasn't it? and cold—Ugh!" she shivered. "And so boring, wasn't it?"

"I was not bored."

"Really?" she shrugged her white shoulders. "Queer man! Let us talk of something pleasant shall we?"

Chittenham's face flamed.

"Isn't all this rather—cheap, Julie?" he asked quietly. "For you to deny that we had met before."

She made a little grimace.

"I thought you might not like to acknowledge me. I'm earning

quite a reputation you know, as the bad girl of the family. I believe even Bim—dear Bim is shocked sometimes! I believe even Julie—the other Julie would not be too pleased with me if she knew some of the things I do—"

"What things, Julie?"

"Oh—just things! men, and things like that."

Chittenham caught her slender wrist in iron fingers.

"I should like to thrash you," he said savagely.

For a moment she struggled to free her arm, then suddenly she stood very still looking up at him.

"You did thrash me—once," she said.

"Bye-bye, every one! I suppose we shall meet again some day. Doris will tell you where I live, Mr. Chittenham, if you ever feel like running in for a cocktail, and if she doesn't remember you've only got to enquire of the police! I'm well known to the police."

She laughed again recklessly, waved her hand and strolled back to her own corner where she was greeted with ironical cheers and banter.

"Shall we dance?" Doris asked, and he rose at once.

He tried not to see Julie as they went around the room, but she seemed the only real thing in a crowd of unrealities. Laughing, always laughing in that shrill, reckless fashion! He longed to go across to her and pick her up in his arms and carry her away from the noise and heat and glare, and soothe her into rest and sanity again.

Bim Lennox sat by the fire, a cigarette between her lips, and her feet thrust into a queer-shaped pair of Chinese embroidered slippers.

A clock on the narrow mantelshelf had struck four, and Julie was not yet home.

It was the third time running that Julie had arrived home in the small hours of the morning, jaded and pale, and trying hard to pretend that she had enjoyed herself.

"And no man is worth it!" Bim told herself almost savagely as she threw her cigarette end into the grate and rose to her feet. "No man is worth breaking yourself to pieces for!" And Bim knew! For three years she had waited and hoped and suffered and told herself that some day a miracle would happen, but she had been wrong. The only thing that had happened had been that the man she loved had married another woman.

"We're such fools! Such pathetic fools!" she told herself, as she walked over to the window and pulled the curtain aside. Presently a taxicab turned into the street and stopped with a squeaking of brakes outside the block of flats.

Julie at last!

Bim listened anxiously. She was not alone. A man's voice was answering her laughing words, and presently the steps of two people ascended the stone staircase. Bim went to the door, turning up the light as she went.

"I thought you were lost!" she said.

"Lost!" Julie swept past her into the flat. "Why should we be lost? A fire! How can you bear it! I'm so hot I don't know what to do."

The man who had come with

her was looking at Bim with enquiring eyes, hesitating in the doorway.

"It's usual to introduce people, Julie," Bim said.

Julie turned. "Sorry, I forgot! This—" She broke into a little laugh. "I'm sorry, I've forgotten your name," she told the man. "One meets so many people! This is my friend, Miss Lennox—"

"My name is Schofield—Lawrence Schofield," the man said.

He was rather an ordinary-looking man, obviously a gentleman, and not very young. He kept looking at Bim in a half-puzzled, half-apologetic way, and after a few desultory remarks he said good-night.

"Good night!" Julie twitted him. "Don't you mean good morning? It's nearly five."

Without knowing why, Bim felt rather sorry for Schofield; she went to the door with him and offered her hand.

"Good-night, and thank you for seeing Julie home."

Bim bolted the door and came back into the room.

Julie had lit a cigarette, but it had gone out again, and she was leaning back amongst the cushions with her eyes closed, and her mouth drooping in dejected lines.

Bim stirred the fire into a blaze.

"Who is he?" she asked.

Julie opened her eyes. "Who?—Oh, Schofield. I don't know. He was there tonight, and he seemed rather like a fish out of water, so I took compassion on him. Not very interesting, is he?"

"Nobody very exciting there tonight?"

"No, at least—oh, yes!" A little flame lit Julie's weary eyes. "There was one rather exciting person. Guess?"

"I couldn't."

"Giles Chittenham."

"Oh!" Bim avoided looking at her friend, and Julie rattled on. "He is as charming as ever!" Julie said airily. "I danced with him once or twice—once, I think! I asked him to come and see us some evening."

"Julie?"

"Well, why not?" Julie snapped her eyes open defiantly. "It will be nice to have a fresh man to go out with."

Bim rose to her feet with a little shiver. "I'm going to bed," she said. "All right. Pleasant dreams, and thank you for waiting up."

Bim got as far as the door, then she came back.

"Julie?"

"Well?"

"Don't be a little fool, Julie dear—about Giles Chittenham—When we left Switzerland you said you hated him and that you hoped you would never see him again. I don't know why—I don't want to know, but—"

"I don't know why either," Julie interrupted ruthlessly. "I'm changed—I used to be such a fool—priggish! unsophisticated. But that's all gone now, and I'm much happier."

"Happier?"

"That's what I said," Julie said defiantly.

Bim stood looking at her for a moment, then with a little helpless shrug she turned away.

The door closed between them.

Julie stayed where she was, her eyes fixed on the fire. "Changed, quite changed," she told herself

fiercely. "I don't care about anything any more. Nothing can hurt me. What's the use of trying to go straight and be what people call 'good'? It's much better not to care for any one—not to care—"

She bit her lip hard, and closed her eyes as if in sudden pain.

"I'll make him suffer—I'll make him suffer—" she whispered.

A chance twist in the wheel of Fate threw Lawrence Schofield across Julie Farrow's pathway in the Faun cafe. Schofield was a widower. His wife had been neurotic and fretful, and for eleven years she had done her best to crush every instinct of joy and cheeriness out of her husband's heart.

He was nearly fifty, and he could not remember that he had ever had what is called "a good time" in all his life until that night when some chance acquaintance took him along to the Faun and introduced him to Julie.

To him she was like a creature from some entirely different world. He was sufficiently versed in modern ways to recognize her reckless artificiality; to him she was a creature of light and happiness. The short ride home with her in the chill, early hours of the morning had been a revelation to him.

Tonight he felt younger than he

had ever felt.

If Julie would marry him—he awoke from his dream with a start at his own audacity.

(Continued next week)

EAST HUDSON

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Monroe visited Tuesday with Millard Shasteen and family.

Mrs. J. E. Watkins visited Mrs. Jennie Landers Friday afternoon.

Victor Landers and family spent Sunday with Elmer Burks and family.

Mrs. Orr Hilliard spent Thursday with Mrs. Clayton Poland.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Dedman and daughter Irene attended a pot luck dinner in Pana Sunday.

Mrs. Mae Nance and children of Herrick came Sunday for a week's visit with her parents, Arthur Herendeen and family.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Patterson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chris Monroe.

Mrs. Henry Daum spent Saturday with Mrs. Earl Horn.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Herendeen spent Thursday in Assumption.

Mrs. Nettie Robinson and children visited Thursday with Mrs. Annie Sweitzer.

Mrs. Lena Cunningham and Delmar Dillow of Decatur visited Sunday with Walter Shipman and family.

Miss Ann Elliott spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Ruby Shipman.

Miss Ruby Shipman visited on Wednesday in Decatur.

CARD OF THANKS

We thank all who extended their assistance and sympathy in the hour of our bereavement when our loved ones were called. Especially do we thank those who attended the services or sent floral tributes.

Mrs. Henry C. Ray, wife and mother
The sons and daughters
Brothers and sisters.

Only 10 cents

Invested here, buys much. On our Ten Cent Bargain Stand you'll find Cocoonat Oil shampoo, bottles of peroxide, great big cans of talcum powder, vaseline, mucilage, etc. We can't tell you all what's on this bargain stand. Come in and see.

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Martin Steel Farm Buildings

WE PAY THE FREIGHT—

Would a building that is rat proof, moisture proof, needs no insurance, needs no paint Interest You?

You can buy just that sort of building for your farm needs—Corn Cribs, granaries, hog houses, poultry houses, garages, brooder houses, in fact any kind of farm out-building.

FIREPROOF GALVANIZED STEEL—
These buildings are shipped knocked down. We pay the freight on them and put them up for you. We sell them on installment plans whereby the savings they effect for you practically pay for the buildings.

OLD TYPE WOODEN BUILDINGS ARE WASTEFUL—
If you house your stock in them you know they are insanitary. They need repairs and paint and constant attention.

Martin Steel Farm buildings are practical. They fill every requirement. They are easily moved, if you want to move them. They are warm in winter and cool in summer. The Martin firm is the largest builder of Steel Farm buildings.

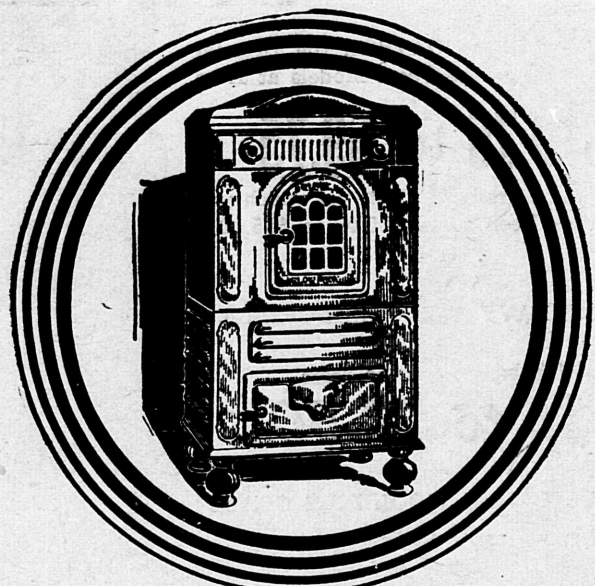
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Victor Wiley

ALLENVILLE, ILLINOIS

Local Representative

Information cheerfully furnished.



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Glow-Boy, the new heavy-duty parlor furnace, is not a furnace substitute. Glow-Boy is a furnace—a powerful, compact heating plant that is the equal of a basement furnace. Its Heat Amplifying Casing Shield alone adds 25% heating capacity and effects corresponding fuel savings. Yet despite this greater heating capacity, Glow-Boy ordinarily requires firing only twice each 24-hour day. Keeps the whole house warm, and floors, too. Don't fail to see the Glow-Boy on exhibition at our store.



David Hardware Sullivan, Illinois

The Mark of Genuine Aspirin..



Bayer Aspirin is like an old friend, tried and true. There is no satisfactory substitute for either one. Genuine Bayer Aspirin is the accepted antidote for pain. Its relief may always be relied on for an occasional headache, to head-off a cold, or for more serious pain from neuralgia, neuritis and rheumatism. Bayer Aspirin bears the word "genuine" in red, and the name Bayer, on the box.



WOODWORK GLOWING WITH A LOVELY LUSTRE!

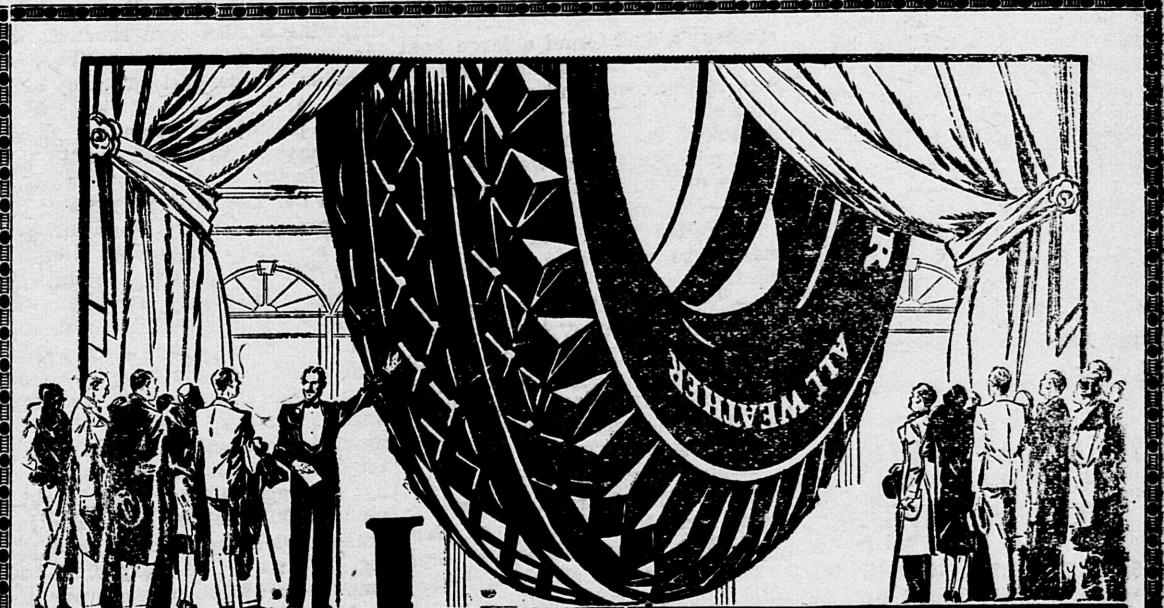
Is there anything more beautiful than polished woodwork? Of course you want to show up the deep richness of your walnut—oak—and other fine grained woods. The best polish for the purpose is

SEMDAC LIQUID GLOSS

It cleans off smears and marks. And brings out all the beauty of the wood—preserves it, too. Just put Semdac On with one cloth, and briskly rub it off with another. It leaves a bone-dry finish, without a haze. Try it today.

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