



## The Sullivan Progress

Established 1856

ED C. BRANDENBURGER, Editor and Prop.

Office: 1422 W. Harrison St. Phones: Office 128; Res. 411

Subscription Rate, \$1.50 Per Year  
Advertising Rates on Application.Published Every Friday at Sullivan, Illinois  
Entered as Second-Class matter at the Post Office, Sullivan,  
Illinois, under Act of Congress of March 8, 1879.

## SEE SULLIVAN SUCCEED

# Editorial

Behold, NOW is the accepted time.  
Behold, NOW is the day of salvation.

—II Corinthians

And we know that all things work together for good to  
them that love God. —Luke 11:28

Build for yourself a strong box,  
Fashion each part with care;  
Fit it with hasp and padlock,  
Put all your troubles there.  
Hide them from sight completely,  
And each bitter cup you quaff;  
Lock all your heartaches within it,  
Then—sit on the lid and laugh.

Tell no one of its contents,  
Never its secrets share;  
Drop in your cares and worries,  
Keep them forever there.

Hide them from sight completely,  
The world will never know half;  
Fasten the top down securely,  
Then—sit on the lid and laugh.

—Author Unknown.

### G. O. P. Press Does Some Rejoicing

The Republican daily newspapers have smeared lots of ink into big headlines on their front pages during the past ten days telling about a Wet and Dry split in the Democratic party. This matter has been magnified all out of proportion.

John Raskob, the Democratic National chairman recently called a meeting to discuss issues and take an invoice of Democratic prospects. When that meeting was in session the liquor issue, of course, bobbed up. There was a difference of opinion as to how this issue be best handled. Mr. Raskob had some plan for state option on liquor. Senator Joe Robinson of Arkansas upheld the present type of prohibition liquor dispensation.

Everybody knew that these two men were not in accord on this question. They were frank enough to state their views in a rather emphatic way and the Republican press heralded to the nation the information that the Democrats were split on the liquor question.

The Democrats are a pack of fools if they let John Raskob and Joe Robinson split the party asunder. The party would be better off if Mr. Raskob went back to General Motors and Joe Robinson had better look after the starving hill-billies of his own state ere he presume to dictate the policies of the Democratic party. A good friend and neighbor of the Senator's told us that Joe's dryness is entirely political and not at all personal.

But why should the Republicans rejoice over Democratic disharmony on the liquor issue? They've got the same bastard baby squalling in their political home. If they were to call a national committee meeting they would have a racket along the same line.

American politicians have gone goofy on this silly proposition.

The Democrats can enter the 1932 campaign and win, if they do battle on the big economic issues that face this nation. Governor Franklin D. Roosevelt of New York realizes this situation. He is today the outstanding candidate for the Democratic nomination.

Herbert Hoover and his Republican friends have made an unholy mess of government. Economic conditions are bad. Perhaps Hoover is not altogether to blame, for present conditions are the cumulation of Republican rule since 1921. Millions are out of work. Soup lines and bread lines are the order of the day. Business is bad. Our foreign customers have cut down on orders in retaliation for the tariff monstrosity that the Republican party has harnessed on this country. There is a concentration of wealth into the hands of the few, to the detriment of the many. The American people are losing their natural resources in power, oil, lands and everything else that is of value.

There will be no material change in this state of affairs if Herbert Hoover is renominated and re-elected. He may be an able mining engineer, but he's no able president and never will be. If he is renominated it will be over the protests of millions of Republicans.

The election of Herbert Hoover to the presidency may be termed a "noble experiment". But like many other experiments it has proven an ignoble failure.

Some years ago there was great clamor for big business men in elective positions. The theory was that a man who had made a big success as a manufacturer, or lawyer, or banker, etc., would make an equally big success as an executive in an elective office. The fallacy of this theory is apparent. Henry Ford sensed the situation aright, when he refused to permit himself to be a candidate for president.

He knew that, no matter how well he had succeeded in a business way, politics was another field and that therein he was woefully ignorant.

Herbert Hoover is an outstanding example of a big man misplaced. This Owen Young that the capitalistic press desires to sell to the Democratic party is another type of big business man who would be a failure politically.

Politics and government are a profession in themselves. You can no more take a man without political experience and make a president of him, than you can take a college professor and without preliminary training make a successful bank president out of him.

This country has men—able men, who have made a study of government and its necessary man Friday—politics. There are some who have, through superior ability, made outstanding successes along this line. Among them are Franklin Roosevelt, Albert Ritchie, Pat Harrison, the LaFollettes, Senator Norris, James Hamilton Lewis, Borah and many others. Calvin Coolidge is an outstanding example of a successful professional politician. Al Smith is another example. James Hamilton Lewis and Lou Emmerson are some more of this type. These men have made a success of their calling, even though their conduct of public office may in some cases be subject to severe and justified criticism.

So to sum it all up—the Democrats are not as badly split as the Republicans would have us believe. The Republicans have the same problem to contend with that is causing unfriendliness in the Democratic ranks. Monkeying with the accursed liquor problem in these days of economic turmoil is the height of assnity. Big business men are usually very inefficient and ineffective elective public officials. The politician—the man who has made a study of public office and public government, is always apt to prove more satisfactory to the people than the big business man out of his environment—an outstanding example—Herbert Hoover, the misfit in the presidential chair.

### Sullivan -- Present And Future

Have you a power of imagination? If so, try to imagine what Sullivan would be like today without its shoe factory.

Before the factory came, the future of this city looked gloomy, indeed. Property values were on the downgrade. There were plenty of empty store-rooms in the uptown. Merchants were despondent. They ended each day with a loss instead of a profit. Sullivan was slipping fast on the downward trail.

All that has been changed. In these times of depression Sullivan is one city that looks with supreme confidence toward the future. True, nobody is making much money even now. Property values have not gone sky-rocketing. Merchants' stores are not over-crowded.

But business has kept an even keel here. There have been no failures. There have been no bankruptcies. There have been business expansions and many plans are being made for the future. Over three hundred people work at the Brown Shoe factory now. That is nearly 15 per cent of the population of this city. The factory payroll is growing. New people are coming to Sullivan. New business establishments and new industries are sure to follow.

With a substantial weekly pay-roll Sullivan has much to be thankful for. These wage earners spend. If the local merchants do not get their share, that's their fault for not bringing to the attention of the spenders the quality and price of what they have to sell.

Without the assistance of Sullivan merchants the shoe factory drive would never have succeeded. There would be no shoe factory jobs, no shoe factory pay-roll. As a consequence these Sullivan merchants deserve consideration from the factory wage earners when they spend their money. They will get it if they give their business establishments that type of publicity with which the pages of the big city newspapers are filled. They will not get it, if they expect to draw trade only on their merits as contributors to the shoe factory fund.

Sullivan will grow. It will become a bigger and better trading center just as fast as the merchants here want it to be that. Local merchants should advertise not only to hold local trade but to draw trade from a wide surrounding trade area.

A sick person does little planning. A despondent, futureless city is like a sick person. But Sullivan is not sick. It is very much alive. It must plan. It must build, for we have a solid foundation on which to build.

And the paramount issue right now is to support and maintain a live aggressive Community Club. That is the organization that has done more than anything else to carry Sullivan through the business depression. To the Community Club is due the credit that travelling salesmen tell Sullivan people: "Your city is an Oasis in a desert of depression and despair."

If Sullivan fails to plan for the big future that it may have—well, it will be just too bad.

We have begun to "See Sullivan Succeed." Have you?

### Few Choice Remarks About Oleo

Congressman Charles Brand of Ohio has permitted The National Dairy Union to make public the following copy of a letter he has recently written to Dr. Abbott, a representative of the oleomargarine manufacturers:

"Your letter of February 2nd has my attention. I suppose you represent all of the oleomargarine manufacturers in the United States and you ask me if I would cripple one domestic industry in order to help another domestic industry.

"In answer I would say that I will do all I can to destroy the part of your industry which results in the deception of the public by attempting to imitate the color of butter.

"The dairy interests of the United States have grown and developed into the largest single business in our country, even with inadequate advertising and promotion relative to merits of dairy products, but simply on account of

food and curative value. No medicine known to man does as much good as the products of the cow.

"This enormous business has become a temptation to imitators, such as your associates, who take very cheap products (such as soy bean oil, old beef fat and palm oil) which products are likewise used in making soap) and by skillful manipulation have persuaded some of the public to buy this inferior product, which sells for two or three times its value.

"If all used these products of yours this nation would deteriorate rapidly, both mentally and physically, and you have no excuse for your business in my opinion except to make money out of it."—Jersey Bulletin.

## THE WAY OF LIFE

BY BRUCE BARTON

### SCRUBWOMEN

One hot day when the business depression was worst, I visited two of the largest corporations in the world.

I talked with the treasurer of one and with the chairman of the finance committee of the other—and these are men, I may tell you, in whose make-up sentimentality plays very little part.

They had been looking at red figures until their eye-balls burned. They were entirely unwilling to predict when their industries would improve.

But each of them uttered the same fervent exclamation: "If only we can pull through without having to cut wages!"

When you stop to think about it, that is an astonishing phenomenon. Twenty-five years ago men in similar positions would have said immediately: "Business is off ten per cent; slash wages twenty per cent."

The same sort of executives who used to assume that the way to cure depression was by cutting wages, are now convinced that the way to cure it is not to cut.

That is one principal fact which makes the current depression different from its predecessors. That is progress!

History has a curious way of

upsetting contemporary judgment. Many of the events which seem to men and women while they are living, prove insignificant in the eyes of the ages. And some very little things later loom large.

Who was king of Spain in 1666? I do not remember. But I do recall that in 1666 an apple fell and hit Isaac Newton.

What was Warren Harding? Who were Calvin Coolidge and Herbert Hoover? Some future school-boy may be puzzled by those inquiries.

But unless I am very much mistaken every future history book will lay emphasis on two developments which have taken place under our very eyes.

They will tell that a boy named Lindbergh flew across the Atlantic Ocean.

And that a man named Ford announced that he would pay all workers, even scrubwomen, a minimum of five dollars a day.

The idea that high wages makes prosperity, that the key to good business lies not in the safe deposit boxes of millionaires, but is carried in the pocket of every worker—this is something entirely new.

It holds the hope of the future. Whatever else may have to be discarded, American business must not surrender that American idea!

## Main Street Looks at Broadway

### Missing Little Misses

From the hubbub at the disappearance and finding in New York of a missing heiress of a nearby city, comes the report of the Girl's Service League of America that 120 missing girls are yet to be located.

The director of the league says that in spite of the interest caused by this affair, this is an off season for runaways. Only 8 girls were docketed as such in the records of the association during January. Other years, the number has reached 18 for that month. Stories of breadlines and unemployment here are believed responsible for the decrease.

### Sweet Sixteen

The most popular time for running away from home is March, with its promise of warmer weather and chances to hitch-hike. The second most popular month is September, before the opening of school. Sixteen is the average age. Next to New York itself, most girls come from Pennsylvania. One girl has run away from a small mill town there three times.

Few runaways tell the truth about themselves, investigators say. They usually spin fantastic stories about the brutality of their parents, some claiming that their mothers are dead and that their fathers are either dead, drunken or abusive. Not many come to the league directly. It is when they find out for themselves that New York's streets are not paved with gold that they ask where to go for help. A surprising number ask taxi drivers for advice.

### Fiery Words

If the men under the new deputy fire chief, John J. McElligott, want to express strong emotion when they burn their fingers they must limit themselves to "shucks" and "durn." In extreme cases they may say "heck" and "jimmy crickets," but nothing stronger.

That is the chief's order, and he has over six feet of brawn to enforce it. He has never been known to fire a man for a few "natural expressions," but his men know that he doesn't approve of "cuss words," so they hold themselves down pretty well when he is within earshot.

He is a family man and a devout church member, and doesn't consider swearing a qualification for fire-fighting. He ought to know, for he's been doing it for 24 years.

### Silent Tribute

Where applause for her skill and daring echoed time and again, a throng at Madison Square Garden bowed their heads in silent tribute to Lillian Leitzel, the beloved aerial artist recently killed by a fall from a trapeze in Copenhagen.

The house was darkened as a spotlight played upon a white

## Wahrheit Und Dumheit

A being from a neighboring planet dropped down to earth for a visit:

"How goes it here?" he asked.

"Oh, not so well" said the man of the earth.

"What's wrong", asked the visitor.

"Oh, we had a prolonged drought last summer and crops burned up. That put many of our farmers in an awful condition."

"Now I'm sorry to hear that. Are the people of your country generally starving?"

"No we're not exactly starving. We farmers who were not hit by the drought were hit by the surplus."

"Now just a minute. You puzzle me. You say there has been a drought. Consequently many people did not produce food crops. That can only mean one thing. Those who did produce are getting high prices and are prosperous."

"Stranger, you're wrong again. The fellows who did produce big crops are facing bankruptcy because they can't sell them for what it cost to produce them. The food surplus is driving them into bankruptcy."

"Excuse me, you man of earth. Do I understand you to say that some of your people are starving because they raised no crops and others are going bankrupt because they raised too big crops? Have I got this clear."

"Yes, in a way you have. Lack of food stuffs is a big hardship for some of our people; having too much foodstuffs is a big hardship for others. The country is in a hell of a state."

"You earth people amuse me. You seem so helpless. But don't say that your country is in a "Hell" of a state. I came from Hell and we tolerate no such foolish conditions there. They may say mean things about the Devil, but he surely does know how to run his domain. I had heard of Hoover prosperity but if this is it give me just plain Hell every time."

"Are there any questions" asked the evangelist after his evening's sermon.

"Can you tell me how far it is between the cities of Dan and Beersheba?" asked a man in the audience.

"Why gracious me!" uttered a flapper "Are those cities? I always thought Dan and Beersheba were a stage team like Sodom and Gomorrah and Alpha and Omega, or like our Amos and Andy. I sure find this religion educating."

"Do you save girls, here?" asked the excited youth as he rushed into the Salvation Army headquarters.

"Yes, we do."

"Well save me a couple of 18-year old red heads for tonight" he shouted as he rushed out.

They say that oleo is made of soybean oil and coconut oil, etc. Can't the oleo men and the butter men maybe strike a compromise. Why not use up the available supply of soybeans and coconuts for cow feed and then have everybody eat butter?

In these days of hard times may we suggest that the farmers can use their old inner tubes for sausage casings.

"Is this a first class restaurant" said the Hoover travelling man as he shuffled into a local food emporium.

"Yes it is, but if you will sit over there in that dark corner, we will serve you anyway" replied the sweet waitress.

What we are trying to remember to tell the next person who urges us to "use a little horse sense" is that it doesn't seem to have done very much for the horse.—Exchange.

The snow has doubtless done a lot of good. If, in the days that are to follow, we do not have to see a lot of unbuckled overshoes, sloshing, slopping and flapping down the streets, all will be well.

### THE JOY OF WALKING

Oh, what is more pleasant Than taking a walk  
A down country highways  
With someone to talk  
In leisurely fashion  
Of vistas and views  
And point random beauties  
That thrill and enthruse?

There's poetic rhythm  
In swinging along!  
There's hint of the measure  
And beat of a song  
In every quick foothall  
On hard-trodden earth  
To quicken the spirit  
To gayety, mirth.

So ho! for the highway  
The friend at my side  
Whose talk entertains me  
As onward we stride.  
And may motor drivers  
Restrain their wild urge  
To make our gay rhythm  
A coroner's dirge!

rope, the symbol of her art, which was slowly lowered from the roof. When the rope stopped moving, Joe Humphries, famous prize-fight announcer, pronounced the words, "To the memory of Lillian Leitzel God rest her soul."

As the rope was drawn slowly up, a drum corps played the "long roll" which was always sounded at the finale of her act. Then the band played "Nearer, My God, To Thee," the lights flashed on, and the ceremony was over.

### Auto Suggestion

A problem before the city right now is what to do with 124 automobiles that nobody, not even their owners, seem to want.

The orphan autos are parked out on the Department of Street Cleaning pier, where they were towed when police had them removed from the streets for violation of parking laws. The owners could have reclaimed them by paying a fine of \$10, but neither the money nor the owners have appeared.

The sanitation commissioner wants the pier but he doesn't want the cars. He's willing to sell them or even push them into the East River, but he isn't sure if that's the proper thing to do in a case like this.

Any auto-suggestions?  
—W. E. K.

## Ten Years Ago In Sullivan

Sullivan was getting ready for its spring city election. On the Citizens ticket the candidate were: For mayor, F. C. Newbould; for clerk W. H. Boyce; for treasurer, Fred Sona; Aldermen—Earl Flynn, S. T. Bolin and Charles Booze. On the People's ticket were W. H. Birch for mayor; Daddy Brown for clerk; Nannie Patterson for treasurer; F. J. Swisher, Orman Newbould and A. C. Dearth for aldermen.

The F. A. Reese farm was turned over on March 1st to J. W. Gibson for \$37,950.

Herman Lambrecht and Lottie Wolf were married on Sunday by Rev. W. B. Hopper.

Another marriage recorded ten years ago was that of Mrs. Osa Hill and George R. Ault.

Nelson Crowe had been brought back from Iowa on a charge of wife abandonment.

Rev. W. C. Logan, pastor of the Presbyterian church resigned.

Farmers were busy burning out hedge rows and fence corners in an effort to destroy chinch bugs.

The Dixie-land Minstrels were getting ready for a big show at the Jefferson theatre on Mar. 18.

When farming begins, other arts follow. The farmers, therefore, are the founders of human civilization.—Daniel Webster.

It is those who have tried it most frequently who are convinced that marriage is a failure.—Arkansas Gazette.

### Advance Dope Grand Theatre

The Presbyterian ladies picked a classy show for their benefit when they selected "Along Came Youth" starring Charles Rogers, at the Grand Theatre Thursday and Friday this week. This popular young star is often referred to as "America's Boy Friend" and his effervescent youth and enthusiasm bubble all over the screen in this top speed romantic farce, the scenes for which are laid in London-town. Keep your eye open for Frances Dee in this picture. She is one of Hollywood's coming stars.

How many of you folks like Jack Oakie? Remember a few years ago when he used to be cast in a second or third rate part? With that alluring smile of his he'd take away the glory from the st. r performer and consequently Jack has been a star in his own right for quite some time. The Grand is billing one of his latest and best pictures for Saturday night of this week. In "Sea Legs" Oakie is at his best and just look who else is in this cast! There is Lillian Roth who plays the part of Jack's sweetie. And then there's our old friend Harry Green. This Hebrew character impersonator always gives me a big kick, because he's so much like a fellow I know. Eugene Pallette has never starred but the big, blustering comedian has added much clean humor and an occasional role of pathos to such well known productions as "The Virginian" and "Follow Through." We'll not try to tell you the story of "Sea Legs" but with Oakie, Miss Roth, Harry Green and Eugene Pallette, can it be otherwise than good?

**Ed Wynn—Laughin' Fool**  
Did you ever hear of Ed Wynn? Maybe you have and maybe you have not. I believe Sunday and Monday will be the first time that any of his plays will be presented here.

Ed Wynn is a Broadway success. That means he's made good. He's been in Flo Siegfried's production "The Perfect Fool" and he was so perfect that he's said to be better than the four Marx Brothers rolled into one. When Broadway places its stamp of approval on a comedian, he's just naturally got to be good, like Will Rogers and Eddie Cantor and boys of that type. The show that's coming to the Grand will be "Follow the Leader" and the inimitable Wynn is ably supported by Ginger Rogers and a dandy cast. But it is Wynn's carefree joyousness that will loosen up every laughing muscle in your body. You'll love this dizzy, looney cuckoo.

**An English Star**  
Manager Hays does give the patrons of his theatre variety. Just because they like one star is no reason, in his opinion why he should feed them to satiety on that star's pictures. There are ever new stars in the firmament and they shine here. Recently you saw Marlene Dietrich the German actress who has won the plaudits of theatre goers. Sunday and Monday you'll see Ed Wynn and then on Tuesday and Wednesday you'll have your first opportunity of seeing Evelyn Laye. "One Heavenly Night" is her first talking picture and it's a wow. The scenes are laid in Budapest and there's some wonderful singing for John Boles is playing opposite Miss Laye. Leon Errol furnishes the comedy and Lilyan Tashman adds considerably to the scenic effects for Lilyan is always easy to look at. You'll like this picture. You'll have a few hours of heavenly entertainment if you go to see "One Heavenly Night." There are no choruses or ensembles.

**"Little Accident"**  
Do you like Slim Summerville, the elongated reporter-comedian? Slim used to be a newspaper man, but he liked acting and in that role he's given the country many a laugh.

Well Slim is not the hero nor the star in Thursday and Friday night's play at the Grand next week. But the fact that he's in the play is important, especially when he's teamed up with Douglas Fairbanks, Jr., the son of old Doug who next to Charley Chaplin used to be our favorite comedian. Then there's Anita Page. Anita got stage struck at 15 and made good. Zasu Pitts adds something good to every picture she appears in. She comes from Parsons, Kansas but she's outlived that. They say she's a great mother in real life.

### The BEST Gray Hair Remedy is Home Made

To half pint of water add one ounce bay rum, small box of Barbo Compound and one-fourth ounce of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Apply to the hair twice a week until the desired shade is obtained. It will gradually darken streaked, faded or gray hair and make it soft and glossy. Barbo will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy and does not rub off.

and is caring for five adopted children. The whole gang and a few more will stage for your entertainment a "Little Accident" in its film version at the Grand. If you can believe all the advance dope, this picture is a "hilarious stage success" and why shouldn't it be?

Did you ever try to chase dull care away by going to the movies? Do so. Go to the Grand, get a good seat, relax, smile—if the play's any good, the rest will come—quite naturally. You're bound to have a good time.

### EAST COUNTY LINE

Dan Shay and family moved on Thursday to the James Shay farm. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Watson spent Sunday afternoon with Claude Watson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Delmar Elder of Humboldt have a baby daughter born Friday. This is second child and daughter. The Elders formerly lived in this neighborhood.

Mr. and Mrs. John Craig Jr. spent Saturday night in Arthur with Charles Epling and family.

Billy Howard of Mattoon spent last week with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Floyd.

Mrs. John Craig of Cadwell visited Thursday with Mrs. John Harmon.

Mrs. John Moody spent Saturday afternoon with Mrs. Burgess Harden.

Mary Margaret and Patricia Shay are visiting their grandfather James Shay in Mattoon.

Mrs. Lonnie Watkins spent Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Bertha Sexton.

The Willie Conlin and Sam Brownfield families are quarantined on account of scarlet fever.

Mrs. William Lilly was called to Mattoon Tuesday on account of the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. George Taylor.

—Mrs. E. A. Crowder is on the sick list.

—Mrs. Percy Martin formerly of this city, but now residing in Mattoon returned to that city on Sunday after spending the winter months in Florida.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Batman returned to Decatur Monday after coming to this city to attend the funeral of her father, J. A. Harris here last week.

—**BAKERY SALE BY LOYAL DAUGHTERS UNIT 3, APRIL 4th.** 11-3t.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lloyd, Mr. and Mrs. Bowman returned to Terre Haute Monday after being in this city over the week end to attend the funeral of Jess Coventry.

—George Thompson, who recently underwent an operation in Chicago for the removal of his tonsils and adenoids, spent the past two weeks at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Thompson. He returned to Chicago Saturday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Babbs spent the week end with relatives in Charleston.

—Rufus Hagerman and Earl Nighswander made a business trip to Peoria Tuesday.

—Corma Jean, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Bragg of East St. Louis is ill with a cold.

—William Poland of the Southside grocery has been on the sick list the past few days. Mr. Duncan is assisting at the store during his absence.

—Miss Greta Finley of Smysor came Monday evening to care for her grandmother, Mrs. T. P. Finley, who sustained a fractured right arm Saturday when she fell at her home.

—C. C. Barclay and daughter Charlotte went to Decatur Friday where they visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Carr.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lee Cummins of Lovington visited at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Richardson. Mrs. Cummins observed her 20th birthday anniversary Sunday.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Kirkendoll, a son March 4th. The baby has been given the name of Orville.

### 666

LIQUID OR TABLETS  
Cures Colds, Headaches, Fever.  
666 SALVE  
Cure's Baby's Cold.

### We Invite You

TO VISIT OUR NEW OFFICE AT 208 N. MAIN ST., DECATUR, ILLINOIS, when in the city.

Everything new in the equipment for the examination of the eye.  
OPENING MARCH 1ST.

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

### WHITLEY-E. NELSON HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE CLUB

The Whitley and East Nelson C. H. S. club will meet Tuesday afternoon, March 17 with Mrs. Goldie Ellis as hostess. The subject will be "Chickens and Gardening."

The program is as follows: "Wearing of the Green." Reading minutes of February meeting.

Roll Call.  
Business.  
Reading—Mrs. Vira Galbreath. "Chickens and Gardening"—Round-table discussion.  
Reading—Annabel Harpster. Contest—Handicap Hop. Garden Seed Exchange.

### BUYS CRACRAFT DAIRY

J. L. Hyland purchased the C. L. Cracraft dairy Wednesday, taking over Mr. Cracraft's big list of customers as from March 1. Mr. Cracraft had a fine herd of cows and large quantity of bottles and other paraphernalia. Mr. Hyland has had experience in the dairy business, so will know how to keep things moving. Mr. Cracraft has not announced his plans.—Wind-sor Gazette.

—The Legion Auxiliary supper and meeting which was to have taken place Friday evening at the home of Mrs. Levy Dickerson, was postponed until a later date on account of the death of Jesse Coventry, an uncle of Mrs. Dickerson.

### OLD FARM HOME TRANSFORMED BY MODERN PLUMBING

Urbana, Ill., March 10—The old farm home in Knox county isn't what it used to be since J. Ross Baird, formerly an assistant in boys 4-H club work at the College of Agriculture, University returned to it. One of the first things he did was to start modernizing the farmhouse by buying a water system and making arrangements for installing a septic tank, according to a report by E. G. Johnson, farm mechanics extension specialist of the college.

Baird, who was graduated from the college in 1927 and who resigned his 4-H club position to take up the operation of the home farm near Williamsfield, has found it necessary to have tractors, corn pickers, elevators and other labor-saving machinery in order to make the farm pay out and meet modern labor conditions, Johnson pointed out. By the same reasoning, he figured that the house must be modern too, so that it would pay out in proportion to time and labor expended.

The septic tank which Baird installed was the Illinois type designed by the farm mechanics department of the college after careful tests had been made to work out the principles of septic tank construction and operation. Collapsible forms for the concrete work which were furnished by a lumber company made it possible for him

to save \$20 in lumber and labor and at the same time insured a good job. Baird got the necessary directions for building the tank out of the college's Circular No. 336, "Sewage Disposal Systems for Farm Home." The Bairds now have a water system and bathroom and he reports that they are much pleased with the result.

The Illinois type septic tank which Baird built requires about 20 bags of cement and 41 cubic yards of gravel. It takes about a day to dig the hole and about three-fourths of a day to build the tank itself.

—Margaret Baker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Baker who is staying at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. J. E. Baker, is unable to attend school on account of illness.

### 2 MEALS DAY, PLENTY WATER, HELPS STOMACH

"Since I drink plenty water, eat 2 good meals a day and take Adlerika now and then, I've had no trouble with my stomach."—C. DeForest.

Unlike other medicine, Adlerika acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel, removing poisonous waste which caused gas and other stomach trouble. Just ONE spoonful relieves gas, sour stomach and sick headache. Let Adlerika give your stomach and bowels a REAL cleaning and see how good you feel! Sam B. Hall, druggist. Adv.

—James, ten year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Willie Bolin was taken to the Mattoon hospital last week and underwent an operation at that place Thursday for the removal of his appendix.

—Mary E. Lewis was able to return to high school Monday after being out two weeks when she was ill with the 'flu.'

—Mary Leeds of Kirksville visited at the home of Mrs. Cora Durborrow last week.

### WITH EVERY MEAL

### Serve Sullivan Bread

Your family and your guests will appreciate it.

Tell your grocer to send you Sullivan Bread and you are always assured of highest quality.

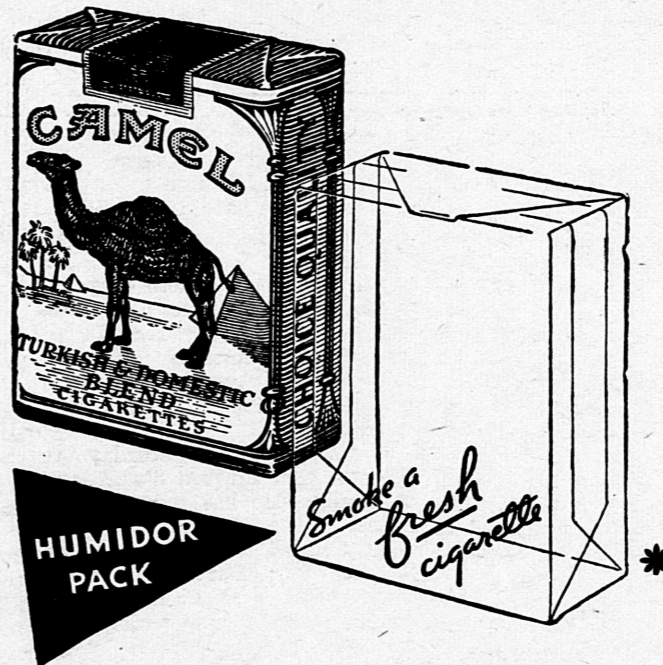
We have a nice line of baked goods at our store, South Side Square.

### Sullivan Bakery



# What the NEW HUMIDOR PACK

## means to Camel Smokers\*



**C**ompare a package of Camels with any other cigarette and note the difference in the technique of packing.

Note that Camels are completely enclosed in an outer transparent cover of moisture-proof cellophane and sealed air-tight at every point.

We call this outer shell the Humidor Pack. It differs from the ordinary cellophane pack and while it is egg-shell thin, it means a lot in terms of cigarette enjoyment.

It means, for instance, that evaporation is checkmated and that Salt Lake City can now have as good Camels as Winston-Salem.

While Camels are made of a blend of the choicest Turkish and mellowest domestic tobaccos, it is highly important, if you are to get full benefit of this quality, that these cigarettes come to you with their natural moisture content still intact.

The Humidor Pack insures that. It prevents the fine tobaccos of Camels from drying out and losing any of their delightful flavor.

Aside from cheap tobacco, two factors in a cigarette can mar the smoker's pleasure:

*Fine particles of peppery dust if left in the tobacco by inefficient cleaning methods sting and irritate delicate throat membrane.*

*Dry tobacco, robbed of its natural moisture by scorching or by evaporation gives off a hot smoke that burns the throat with every inhalation.*

We take every precaution against these factors here at Winston-Salem.

A special vacuum cleaning apparatus removes dust and now the new Humidor Pack prevents dryness.

Camels and other ordinary dry cigarettes.

First of all you can feel the difference as you roll the cigarettes between your fingers. Camels are full-bodied and pliable. A dry cigarette crumbles under pressure and sheds tobacco.

If you will hold a cigarette to each ear and roll them with your fingers you can actually hear the difference.

The real test of course is to smoke them. And here's where the new Humidor Pack proves a real blessing to the smoker.

As you inhale the cool, fragrant smoke from a Camel you get all the mildness and magic of the fine tobaccos of which it is blended.

But when you draw in the hot smoke from a dried cigarette see how flat and brackish it is by comparison and how harsh it is to your throat.

If you are a regular Camel smoker you have already noticed what proper condition of the cigarette means.

But if you haven't tried Camels in the new Humidor Pack you have a new adventure with Lady Nicotine in store.

Switch your affections for just one day, then go back to your old love tomorrow if you can.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, Winston-Salem, N. C.

## \* smoke a Fresh cigarette!



SEVERAL COUNTIES SHOULD COMBINE TO BUILD POOR HOUSE

(Continued from page 1)

found both on the recent inspection and on the one made a year ago that bathing was seldom indulged in by some of the members. He suggested that there be some regulation of this practice by the management of the home, but the suggestion evidently received little attention.

The Moultrie county home fails to meet the standards of a modern home for the aged, Mr. Opplerman reports. At the time of inspection there were twenty-six members in the home. The erection of a modern home for that many members would be an un-called-for extravagance in a county with the population of Moultrie county. The logical plan is for Moultrie county to consider the erection of a district home in conjunction with several adjacent counties which are in a similar situation.

The county jail was found to be clean. The food given prisoners was reported to be good. The jail building was reported as being adequate to the needs of the county.

Election Notice

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That on Tuesday, April 21, A. D. 1931 next, at Matt Dedman's harness shop in the First Ward; O. F. Doner's Implement Store (formerly Jenkin's Garage) in the Second Ward and at the Armory Building in the Third Ward in the city of Sullivan in the County of Moultrie and State of Illinois, an Election will be held for Mayor, City Clerk, City Treasurer, one Alderman of the First Ward, one Alderman of the Second Ward and one Alderman of the Third Ward, which Election will be opened at Seven o'clock in the morning, and shall be closed at Five o'clock in the afternoon of that day.

Dated at Sullivan, Ill., this 10th day of March in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-one.

(Seal) J. E. Martin, Clerk.

BRUCE

Mrs. Leslie Pressey and baby son of New London, Connecticut are visiting relatives here.

Mona Rose and Monna Sampson spent Monday afternoon with Ruth Kinsel.

Walter Thomason of Decatur is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ivan West.

Miss Letha Ledbetter was a visitor at Bruce school Monday.

Miss Mabel Waite of Mt. Vernon is visiting relatives here.

Ruth Kinsel spent Sunday with Wanda Spough.

Fred Sampson spent last week in Mattoon.

Clyde Reed went to Arthur where he has employment.

Francis Bragg spent the week end in Sullivan with relatives.

W. A. Luttrell was a Sullivan caller Tuesday.

THEY ASKED FOR BREAD HE GAVE THEM A STONE

Alexander Legge has resigned as chairman of President Hoover's \$500,000,000 farm board. He has gone back to the International Harvester Company.

As his successor the President has named a Kentuckian named Jim Stone. The relief the farmers were led to expect by Hoover's promises in the campaign of 1928 is still a promise. The farmers asked for relief. They got Legge. He failed, so now they've been given a Stone.

FRIENDS IN COUNCIL

The F. I. C. club will meet at the home of Mrs. A. R. Poland on Monday afternoon. At this time, officers for the club year 1931-1932 will be elected. The following program will be given:

Current Events. Music. Mexico, an appraisal and a Forecast—Mrs. L. C. Drum. Round Table Discussion on Probation Courts in Illinois.

THEM TEXAS

Walt Winchell, the columnist, reports the incident in which a friend of his was stopped by a gent of Hebrew extraction who in his comment declared "annudder ting I hate worse 'n' enyting is Texas."

"You mean" queried the friend "Texas the state?" "No" said the man. "Texas Guinan?" "Don't be sillih" squelched the man "I minn hincom Texas"

GRADE SCHOOL TICKET

Petitions were in preparation Thursday for J. L. McLaughlin for president and Dr. Don Butler and J. Frank Gibbon as members of the Sullivan grade school board. These are the members whose terms expire this spring. The election is April 11th.

—Robert Gramblin is making slow recovery from a serious illness.

OUR ADVERTISERS

(Continued from page 1)

have a very much worth while adv in this issue. See it.

A new advertiser is the Ideal Dry Cleaner. He quotes prices and invites your business. See his adv.

The Buxton Bonnet Shoppe is of course of more than usual interest to the ladies at this time of the year. Read what good millinery sells for.

The Sullivan Grain Company's new elevator is one of Sullivan's busiest business establishments. They save the freight charges. Purvis Tabor wrote a good adv. See what he has to say. They can produce the goods. That's why they're busy.

Clint Coy's Central shoe store believes in telling the people store news. Clint and Ralph have made some dandy changes in the store lately. They've got the goods and believe in using printers ink to tell their story.

The Sullivan Bakery has another adv. This company's best adv. is the bread it produces, but printers ink helps sell it. Tell 'em and you'll sell 'em, provided you can make good on your promises. Roy Shell does.

Dewey Franklin wants your ice business. The Chevrolet Repair shop wants your business in that line. Mrs. Allison has an interesting trade message.

The Grand theatre tells you about a dandy week's program of shows. If you want to see a show out of town, go to the Playhouse in Shelbyville. Its program appears in this issue.

There are lots of other good ads in this issue. Sorry we can't review them all this time. Read the Classified ads. They're always interesting.

1930 BEGAN ERA IN WHICH PRICES WILL BE LOWER

Urbana, Ill., March 4—There are some indications that 1930 farm prices which averaged lower than during the preceding nine years of 1921-1929 reflect the beginning of a new period during which the general level of prices will be lower than for the nine years. This is pointed out in a new bulletin No. 365, "Prices of Illinois Farm Products in 1930," which has just been issued by the College of Agriculture, University of Illinois. L. J. Norton, assistant chief in agricultural economics, is the author.

Prices of practically all commodities sold by Illinois farmers declined generally in 1930. This decline probably reflects in part the influence of the general downward trend in prices which began in 1920 and it is likely that it will be only partially recovered when business conditions improve and strengthen the general demand for farm products, Norton believes.

Only 5 of 21 major Illinois farm products were higher in 1930 than they were as an average of the previous nine years. These were the three related commodities, beef cattle, milk cows and veal calves and two horticultural products, apples and potatoes. All the other products were cheaper. Rye, wool and wheat were at the bottom of the scale, their 1930 price averaging only 71 per cent of the average for the nine years, 1921-1929.

Changes in prices of sheep products and cattle are largely cyclical, the bulletin explains, and then points out that sheep are now in the lower price part of their cycle and cattle in the higher price phase. Sheep prices may be expected to work relatively higher and cattle prices relatively lower as they move through their current cycles. The present decline in the rank of egg prices is probably largely cyclical also and in part is likely to be recovered as production is reduced in response to the relatively low price.

The decline in wheat is likely to be fairly permanent because of a tendency toward increased production in other countries. Improvements in the rankings of corn and hogs largely reflect the very short corn crop of 1930 and the relatively small corn crop of 1929, the bulletin explains.

EDWIN CRAIG HOME

Edwin Craig, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Craig of Cadwell, who was seriously injured in an automobile accident in Decatur some weeks ago, has recovered sufficiently to be able to return to his home.

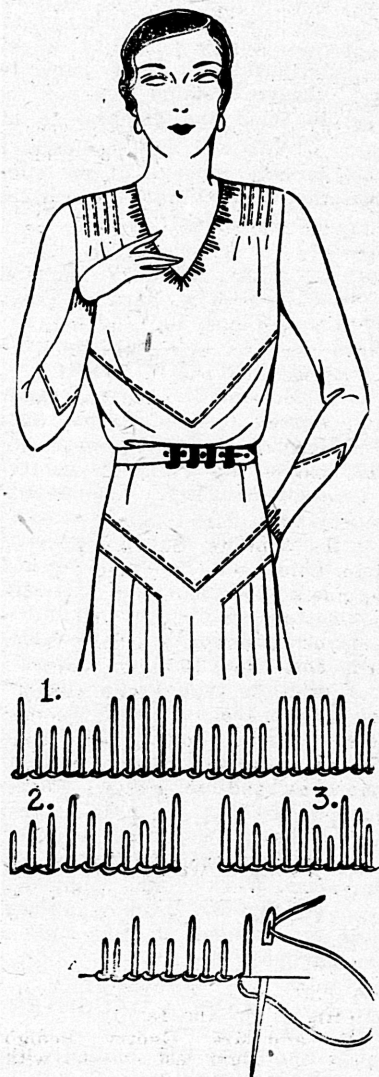
—H. V. Siron received word on Wednesday that his father Joe Siron, who lives in Missouri with his son Clarence, had suffered another paralytic stroke and was in a critical condition. Mr. Siron and his sister, Mrs. Lillie Hill of Decatur have gone to their father's bedside. Alva Miller of Shelbyville is in charge of the Siron blacksmith shop during its owner's absence.

—L. L. Lawrence took his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence who make their home with them part time, to the home of his sister in Clinton Tuesday where they expect to spend several months.

—Mrs. Jack Baker who was seriously ill last week is reported much better.

VERY LATEST by Mary Marshall

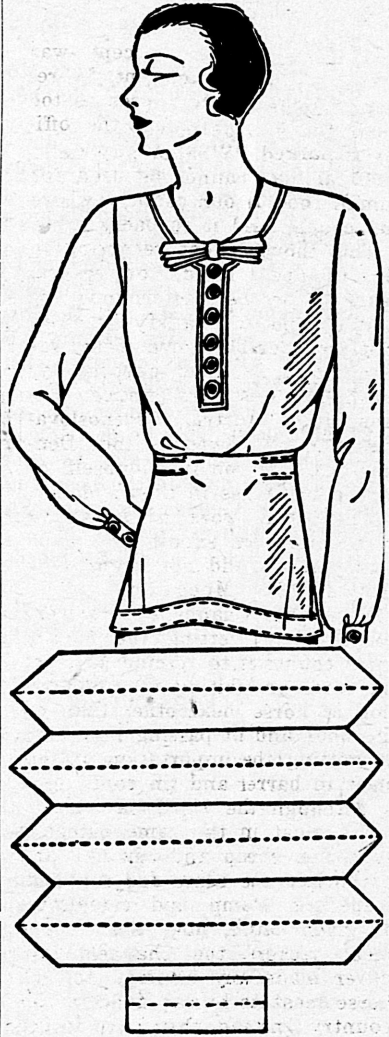
One of the simplest of all embroidery stitches consists of the so-called blanket stitch which is nothing more nor less than a deep buttonhole stitch done coarsely so that the material shows between the stitches. It is so-named because it is a practical stitch to use in finishing off blankets, in which case the work is done with rather fine woolen yarn. This stitch may also be used as a finish for the hem on fine linen or silk lingerie or blouses. It is easier for the beginner than a rolled hem and just as effective. Merely fold the edge of the material in a very narrow hem and baste. Then fill needle



done so that you begin with the longest end and with the shortest and then begin again with the longest. A fourth possible arrangement consists of a long stitch followed by two shorts, then a long, followed by two shorts and so on to the end.

Bows play an important part in the new fashions for spring. They appear on hats and on blouses, on frocks and on shoes. Some of the new cotton or linen dresses are made with bows of the fabric tied at the center of the V-neckline or at the center of the belt.

Bows made from fabric are usually not tied in the traditional way. The strip is folded so that there is a loop and an end at each side and then a short separate strip of the same material is brought round the center and sewed in position on the wrong



side. This makes a flatter trimming than the bow all tied from one strip.

If you are planning to make bows of material for any of your washable gresses, the strips should be arranged so that they may conveniently be untied when the dress is washed and ironed. Cut two strips of material of the desired length and width, plus a quarter of an inch all around for turning in. Put the strips together right sides facing, and stitch a quarter of an inch along the two long sides and one short end. Now with the help of a blunt pencil turn the strips right side out. Turn in the edges that have been left open and overhand neatly. The small strip to be used for the center of the bow may be made in the same way.

The sketch shows a folded bow-like trimming for a blouse. The material is cut, two pieces, like the diagram, and seamed along all edges, leaving a space big enough so that you can turn the right side out like a pillow case. Pull the points out neatly, and stitch or press around the edges. Then fold along the black lines and the dotted lines. Lay a double strip

of material across the folded ornament and sew it into place.

—Mrs. W. B. Hopper received a prize of \$50 in a Chicago newspaper contest, her name appearing among the winners in Sunday's paper.

—Mr. and Mrs. Earl Powell who reside near Arthur, Mr. and Mrs. Dean Pickle of Cadwell visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Jenne. These folks had planned to attend the birthday party given for Mrs. Jenne Monday but on account of snowdrifts were unable to get here until Tuesday.

—A special ceremony for draping the charter of Rhoda Rebekah Lodge will be held at the lodge hall Friday evening in memory of Mrs. Lena May.

—Mrs. Mildred Henley of Decatur moved her household goods to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Harsh Wednesday.

—It is reported that next year there will be only six pupils to attend the Pleasant Hill school and only one at the fine new brick school house at Lake Scheer.—Bethany Echo.

—John Hollonbeck spent Sunday with his grandmother, Mrs. Rose Bolin.

—The Sunshine Club will meet Friday, March 20th with Mrs. Emma Newbould.

—The Fourth Division of the Ladies Aid will have a St. Patrick play Wednesday afternoon, March 18 at 2:30 o'clock at the home of A. F. Brown. Admission 25c.

—Mrs. George Henderson and Mrs. Will Hicks went to Chicago Wednesday to spend week end.

—Miss Alberta Harsh is unable to attend school, on account of illness.

BLACK LOCUST GROWN FOR POSTS AND PROFIT

Early rapid growth into hard, strong, and durable wood, suitable for fence posts, insulator pins, hubs, mine timbers, and tree nails, commend black locust as a tree crop, says the United States Forest Service.

Few hardwood trees equal black locust in growth for the first 20 to 30 years. Its network of roots and sprouts make it also a good tree to plant to check erosion. Thick stand develop shade, which causes the young trees to drop their lower branches and develop clean, straight poles in the first 10 or 15 years of their growth. Shade is also a deterrent to the locust borer, the tree's worst enemy.

1-year old seedlings for planting may be bought from nurseries or from State forestry departments. It is also easy to propagate planting stock on the farm. The seed should be soaked 8 to 12 hours in warm water, not over 160 degrees F., and sown immediately one-half inch deep. Spring sowing is preferable.

The tree thrives especially well in the Appalachian region and is grown successfully in most other parts of the United States. As post timber, good black locust in Ohio has shown 77 per cent of sound posts after 42 years in the ground. Although a tree crop is not usually expected to yield as much profit as a cultivated crop, black locust timber on an abandoned cornfield in Ohio produced 3,180 posts to the acre in 22 years, netting \$350, or \$16 per acre per year. Under ordinary forest conditions in the Appalachian region, the stand will range from 1 to 20 cords per acre.

A DROP IN DEMPSEY'S INCOME

Jack Dempsey now is refereeing prize fights at \$2,500 a night. That is a lot of money for a few minutes work, but it must seem like chicken feed to Dempsey who used to make as high as \$1,000,000 in a single fight.

At Allisons

Ladies & Misses captivating new SPRING BERETS at 59c Each.

HOSIERY in new shades at 50 and 69c

And full fashioned for \$1.00 Nice Assortment \$1.00 DRESSES, also \$2.95, \$3.95, \$4.95 and up. Lovely styles and materials.

SEE THE NEW SPRING COATS AND DRESSES

SPECIAL UNTIL MARCH 26, ONE NEW SPRING HAT, regular price \$3.95 will be given FREE with each \$15 order Victor Goods or more.

Mrs. G. F. Allison Phone 233w Sullivan, Illinois

Militiamen Guard \$50,000 Contest Mail



THE thousands of letters received in the \$50,000 Camel cigarette contest, advertised in newspapers from coast to coast, were guarded in the same manner as huge gold shipments. Photograph shows contest mail being loaded into an armored truck at the Winston-Salem, N. C., postoffice under guard for transportation to the offices of the R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company. Charles Dana Gibson, noted artist and publisher of Life, Ray Long, president of International

Magazine Company and Editor of Cosmopolitan Magazine, and Roy Howard, chairman of the board of the Scripps-Howard newspapers, were judges of the contest which called for answers to the question, "What recent change has been made in the wrapping of the Camel package containing twenty cigarettes and what are its advantages to the smoker?" The huge response to the contest announcements proved anew the great responsiveness of the public to newspaper advertising.

COMMISSION ADVISES JOB SEEKERS NOT TO COME TO WASHINGTON

Washington, D. C., March 4—In a statement issued today, the United States Civil Service Commission advised the public not to come to Washington for the purpose of seeking Federal employment.

The Commission explained that the District of Columbia Committee on Employment has called its attention to a number of pathetic cases where persons have come from considerable distances expecting to obtain a Government position on the strength of having passed a civil service examination only to become stranded in some instances a public charge.

It was pointed out that even if a person has passed a civil service examination with a high rating he has no assurance that a position will be immediately available to him. Appointments to Federal positions, the Commission said, are made only as the actual needs of the service require, and in accordance with the civil service rules, and the presence of an applicant in Washington can not in any way improve or expedite any prospects of employment he may have. The Commission stated in conclusion that no one should come to Washington expecting to receive a Federal position except in response to a definite offer of employment from a Government establishment.

BEES GET POLLEN FROM FOREST TREES

Many forest trees are as valuable to beekeepers for their pollen as for the nectar of their flowers. Without pollen, for which no satisfactory substitute has been found, bees will fail to raise new brood. Pollen furnishes meaty, nitrogenous elements in the diet of the larvae. The barely noticeable flowers of many trees are often rich in pollen, as well as in nectar. Willows, maples, black locusts, tulip or yellow poplar trees, tupelos, basswoods, sour gums, and wild plums are important sources of both pollen and nectar. Elms and aspens are also pollen producers, although not considered to be nectar plants. The presence of certain hardwood pollen-bearing forest trees thus becomes an important consideration in the choice of sites for apiaries.

THAT'S RELATIVITY

When reporters, movie men and photographers swarmed around Mr. Einstein on his arrival in New York City the famous scientist, answered few of their questions, foolish and otherwise, but he took time to tell one questioner what his theory of relativity is in language the newspapermen could understand.

"When a man hold a pretty girl on his lap for an hour, it seems to him a minute," Einstein said. "But when he sits on a hot stove a minute, it seems to him an hour. That is relativity."—Exchange.



SPRING HATS

of the Season's Finest Straws

\$2.95 to \$4.95

A "STRAW VOTE" of fashion favors baku, panamalac, shiny braids, and a new dull finish cellophane braid . . . all of them new and smart for 1931! We have followed the dictates of fashion in selecting these advance models. Clever off the face hats, tricornes and brimmed versions are the favored styles. Small, medium and large.

You'll like the value

New shipment wash Dresses \$1

Buxton Bonnet Shoppe





**TWELFTH INSTALLMENT**

"You'll say nothing and you'll do nothing," she said, in a voice that silenced all five of her hearers. "You've done enough, Joe Grant. We aren't your sort. We don't belong here—in a room like this. And we do belong together. I'm not much—you've been laughing at me all this time, and I guess anyone who understood what was going on would laugh at me!—but I wouldn't be anything. I wouldn't have a right even to try to be ideal—if I wouldn't stick to my own folks! I don't care—"

Her eyes were blazing, her level pitiless voice bored through him—"I don't care," said Maggie, trembling, "what you think of us! My father and mother belong to us, and my sister does, and I'm as glad, Joe," she ended passionately, tears spilling from her eyes now, but her mouth steady, "I'm as glad to be done with you as you are with me!" She turned to Mr. Merrill, who had sat with a fan of big bills open in his fingers, watching her with a sort of breathless concentration. It was almost as if he were afraid that she would not dare say what she was so rapidly and furiously saying, and as if he liked to hear her.

She took three of the bills, folded them, shut into her flat worn purse.

"That's thirty," she said to him with a nod. "I owe you thirty. Thank you. It won't be more than that. Don't—" and, with a glance of utter contempt toward Joe, she dropped her voice to confidence—a confidence that George Merrill, under the circumstances, found infinitely touching, between his humble little employee and himself—"Don't let Joe follow us, Mr. Merrill," said Maggie, "I mean it. I'm never going to see him again. I'm done!"

Blindly, swiftly, hugging her father tightly to her on one side, holding her mother's hand tight on the other, Maggie went with them from the room. She reclaimed her shabby coat, and they three went through the foyer of the big hotel and out into the cool evening darkness together. Maggie signalled a taxicab, and they all got in.

"Now it's all right, Ma, she said in a breathless, light voice. "We'll get Liz out, and she'll stop running with Chess after this night's work, you'll see, and may pick up someone who's worth something."

"Oh, dearie, I felt so awful that Ma and me follered you! But I'm afraid you'll feel bad, Maggie," her father faltered.

The nightmare went on and on. They were in a horribly smelly wide place of benches and spittoons and harsh lights, and her mother was crying noisily, and Pop, pale and disheveled and very quiet, was asking her, for God's sake, to stop. Maggie was pleading

with a clerk, asking him to hurry a certain case, and good naturedly enough, he did hurry it, and almost immediately a little door at the right opened, and 'Lizabeth and Chess Rivers and another girl and man came out.

The instant she saw her daring, pretty, independent sister frightened and tearful and white-faced, Maggie's heart seemed to turn liquid, and she ran across the courtroom and held out her arms, and 'Lizabeth caught her, and they cried together. And when the Judge looked down over his desk disapproving of this confusion, Maggie, with her face wet and her lips trembling, and her little arm linked tight in 'Lizabeth's was looking imploringly up. A policeman, ranging the prisoners, told Maggie to go back and sit down, but Maggie only burst out the more imploringly:

"Oh, please—please let my sister come home! She's never run with this kind of man before—she isn't like you think—my father and mother'll die if my sister has to go to jail."

Somebody rapped, and Maggie was silent, and the murmuring and glancing at papers went on between the Judge and the clerk. And then, quite suddenly, His Honour looked down again at Maggie, unsimilingly but very kindly, and Chess had to pay one hundred dollars' bail, and nobody else had to pay anything at all, and the charge against Elizabeth Johnson was dismissed.

Dismissed!

They were blundering toward the hall and the street, between the almost empty brown wood benches, and the hinged brown wood gates, and the spittoons, under the harsh lights, when suddenly Joe Grant—only he wasn't Joe Grant any more!—came hurriedly in with an important-looking sergeant of police, and came up to them.

"Everything all right?" Joe said anxiously and quickly, looking keenly at Maggie.

"Thank you, yes. It was a mistake. We're just goin' home."

"Quite a family party," said Chess Rivers sneeringly, coming up.

And then the nightmare began again—Maggie could never remember exactly how. 'Lizabeth turned on Chess and told him that never as long as she lived would she go out again with a man who was a bootlegger, and blamed it on the girls who went with him, and Chess said something quick and ugly about the Johnsons not being able to put on airs, with Maggie Johnson running around the way she did with a millionaire—Chess had recognized Joe that very first day, at the cottage, because he used to see Joe at the boxing matches.

Then Chess was lying on the

dirty marble floor, with blood on his cheek, and Joe was looking quite tall and calm and proud, but a little breathless, with two policemen holding him. And as Chess, still shouting, got to his feet, Joe jerked loose and sent him spinning again, and that time the policeman gripped Joe again and walked him away, and a third policeman began to shove Chess roughly out of the room. The clerk took the Johnsons out through a big greasy swinging door and they were in the dark street again.

All a nightmare. All a nightmare. And yet, as the endless night wore by, she began to be afraid she would never wake up.

They got home, somehow—partly walking, partly in a street car. And they sat in the kitchen, and Maggie made tea.

"Maggie, for goodness' sake, how did you feel when you learned that your friend was really Joe Merrill? I never will get that straight," said Liz.

"Oh, all right."

"Maggie, if you get him we're fixed for life," Liz said eagerly.

"I won't," she assured her sister.

"Maggie—why do you act so funny about it? As far as my shaming you tonight goes, why I didn't do anything that all the girls of his crowd aren't doing every day!" Liz pleaded eagerly.

"And if he makes that an excuse for breaking his engagement—"

"I'll sue him," said Ma heavily.

"Here in this kitchen he sat, last Sunday afternoon, and told me with his own mouth—"

"You don't have to sue him!" Liz said. "He's crazy about her. Isn't he, Maggie?"

"I wasn't listening, Ma. I'm sorry, Liz, but I'm going to bed."

"I'm going to sit up with Ma," said 'Lizabeth. Their topic was good for several more hours of exclamation, analysis and debate.

Mrs. Johnson and her oldest daughter slept late the next morning. They reached the kitchen together at about ten o'clock, having had not more than five hours of rest, and began at once on the leisurely breakfast that Maggie, as usual had left ready to heat. There were cups on the table and coffee in the pot, and bread was sliced; there was a fat little bottle of cream, and Maggie had left half the mixture of an omelette waiting in a yellow bowl.

'Lizabeth was the one who first found time to pick up the newspaper and her involuntary horrified "Oh God!" caused her mother startled, to join her at the stove. They read it together.

It was all there. Joseph Merrill's picture, on the front page, was embellished, in a roccoco border, with a sketch representing two silhouetted youths fighting in a courtroom, with horrified women fleeing in every direction.

"It'll just about kill Maggie!" said 'Lizabeth, aghast.

"Go on readin', Liz."

"... young Merrill, who, as far as could be ascertained, has been masquerading, since his departure from college, as a day laborer, and who, according to reports, has acquired an enviable acquaintance with the city's underworld, was detained without bail and spent the night in the city jail. At an early hour this morning, efforts to reach his father at the country place at Elmingdale were met with th' continued on page four column three. . ."

'Lizabeth read rapidly.

And suddenly, in their midst was Pop. He had come home for his early Saturday lunch; he was as shocked as themselves.

"Where's Maggie?" he asked apprehensively. "Did she see the paper?"

"She's at the store, of course,"

Ma answered disapprovingly.

"The store was closed today. They're putting in the automat. She must—" Pa said vaguely—she must of went out!"

"Maggie wouldn't never do anything—des'prit—" 'Lizabeth was beginning, when Maggie herself came in.

She came in quietly, through the kitchen door, and stood looking at them as if she were surprised to find them all there together. Her plain little new suit was brushed and trim—the homespun upon which Maggie's heart had been set for weeks before she really dared to spend the necessary dollars on it. Her cheeks were red, but her beautiful eyes looked tired and were set in delicate shadows.

"Fevven's sakes, where have you been? You had Ma and me worried," 'Lizabeth said.

"Well," Maggie expanded quietly, "I went to see Mrs. Merrill."

"What? do that for?" demanded the mother.

"There was something I wanted to talk to her about, Ma," Maggie said wearily.

"What?" the question was shot like a bullet.

"Joe," the girl said simply. And she sat down at the table and leaned her forehead wearily on her hand.

"You never had the gall to do that, Maggie Johnson," 'Lizabeth whispered, impressed.

"Oh, yes, I did. I told her where Joe was, and they sent over to the jail, and Joe came in while I was there. And him and his father and mother and me talked it all over."

"Maggie!" It was the older sister. "Don't he like you any more?"

"He says he loves me," she said dully.

"Oh, Maggie—fevven's sakes! Joe Merrill!"

"And because he loves me," Maggie said deliberately, "he's going to sail this morning for Japan. He sees that he'd only hurt me and make it harder here."

Her shamed, hopeless voice died away.

"So I guess I'd better do these dishes," she said.

"He'll forget you before he's past the Heads!" her mother predicted, in the awful silence that followed.

"You can't depend on them rich people, dearie," her father, sorrowful and sympathetic, said timidly.

"Maggie, they just got him to

ed her forehead wearily on her hand.

say he'd do that so's to break it off!" 'Lizabeth said indignantly.

Maggie looked at them all apathetically. "I know all that. I know he loves me now, but that they're going to kill it, if they can. I know his ship pulls out in twenty minutes and that I'll never see him again," she said simply.

"But—" she glanced from one to the other—"with things here like they are," she said, "and Ma like she is and Pa like he is, and you like you are, Liz—what can I do? I've worked, I've tried to make myself look good, and I've gone to night school, and I've lived the ideal life—but it doesn't seem to work for me. If Joe had been what I thought he was, we could have climbed up together. But he wasn't, and I guess his mother's right—I guess the time is coming when he'll think of me as only a girl he knew whose mother wasn't very strong, and whose father was a postman, and whose sister ran with a bootlegger that got us all pretty nearly into jail!"

She did not cry, she spoke evenly and gently, almost without expression. But at the finish she reached up suddenly to the shelf above the sink, and snatched from its position the ideal leaflet, with

its cryptic message: "The way to begin living the ideal life is—to begin."

Maggie looked at it a minute, and her face worked oddly. Then, quite quietly and composedly, she tore it into tiny scraps and flattered them into the wet sink. And after that she walked slowly from the room, and they heard her bedroom door close behind her.

(Continued Next Week)

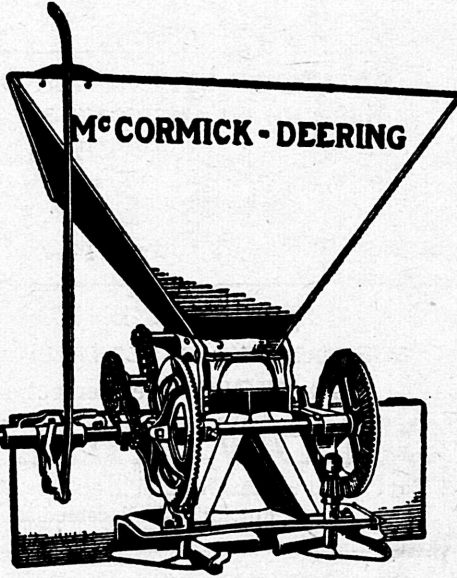
**LEGISLATURE MAY DELAY ROAD SURVEYS**

At Monday night's meeting of the Community Club Guy S. Little reported it as his opinion that no survey will be made of Route 132 from Sullivan to Mattoon until after adjournment of Legislature. Just when such adjournment will be taken has not yet been decided. While the Legislature does not interfere in any survey work, very little construction activity is initiated while the law makers are in session.

—Mrs. Jessie Scott returned on Saturday from an extended visit with friends in Orlando, Fla.

—A. E. Foster was taken quite seriously ill Monday while down town and had to be taken to his home.

**No. 5 Endgate Seeder**



**...an Economical Way to Sow**

FROM the back of your wagon box this seeder will sow a swath of wheat 40 to 52 ft. wide. . . of oats, 36 to 40 ft. . . of flax, 20 to 24 ft. . . of timothy, 20 to 24 ft. . . of clover, 24 to 28 ft. You can figure out for yourself how much land you can sow in a day at such rates.

This McCormick-Deering Endgate Seeder is driven by a heavy sprocket wheel bolted to the rear wheel of the wagon. The extra large grain hopper slants down over the wagon box so you can fill it easily without wasting seed.

A supplementary grass hopper can be supplied for use in sowing alfalfa, timothy, clover, and other grass seeds.

We think the No. 5 McCormick-Deering is the finest endgate seeder built. Wouldn't you like to come in and see it?

**H. H. Hawkins & Son**  
SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS

**SAME PRICE**



**KC BAKING POWDER**

It's double acting  
Use KC for fine texture and large volume in your bakings.

MILLIONS OF POUNDS USED BY OUR GOVERNMENT

**The Central Illinois Public Service Company**

Announces Filing with the Illinois Commerce Commission A Schedule of

**Reduced Electric Lighting Rates**

Asking authority to make the new rates effective in more than four hundred and fifty communities and adjoining rural territory served by the Company, on Electricity used after April 1, 1931.

**Rates to be Reduced**

**Residence Lighting**

The first step of the Company's standard electric rate on the room basis will be one cent (1c) less per kilowatt hour, with a slight readjustment of the kilowatt hours supplied on the first step. This reduction will make possible a greater use of Electricity at the same cost for better Lighting and home tasks.

Rate 1—Electric Service Schedule 9A

**Commercial Lighting**

The standard commercial lighting rate will be reduced one cent (1c) per kilowatt hour on the first step.

This reduction will make possible more and better sign, window and store lighting at the same cost.

Rate 2—Electric Service Schedule 9A

Rates for Rural Residence Service and Rural Commercial Lighting Service will also be reduced one cent (1c) per kilowatt hour on the first step. On Rural Residence Service there is a slight readjustment of the kilowatt hours supplied on the first step.

Rate 3—Electric Service Schedule 9A

The second and third steps of all these rates remain unchanged.

These rate changes result in a saving of \$200,000 per year to the Company's customers.

Similar voluntary reductions were made by this Company throughout its territory on August 1, 1927, April 1, 1929 and April 1, 1930.

This reduction is made pursuant to the Central Illinois Public Service Company's policy of sharing with its customers the combined benefits accruing from increased efficiencies in operation and distribution; and from a larger volume of business resulting from the more intensive use of its lighting service.

**Central Illinois Public Service Company**

