

WEATHER

If I were a Mohammedan, I could not write this weather column. People of that faith never make remarks about atmospheric conditions or about weather, lest they appear to criticize Allah's arrangements. So you see there is something good about Mohammedanism.

The Navajo Indians have special rain-making ceremonies. The government has been trying to discourage that sort of thing. Recently the Navajo country in the southwest was badly parched. The Indians held a rain dance and ceremony. It was followed by heavy rains. It may have been just a happen-so but those Navajos are certain the Great Spirit answered their prayer.

Central Illinois has been stewing this week. In previous hot days, it baked. Then came the heavy rains and that has done away with baking and we are all in a stew now. The corn continues to look good. The rains have been beneficial in other ways. But we need many more.

Way up in northern Wisconsin we were told that the Century of Progress was suffering because of Illinois droughts. "Illinois people being close by, were expected to swell attendance this year. The drought disheartened them and kept them home." Maybe so.

If the wind would only get into the southwest we'd have some rain a fellow told us recently. It has been in the southwest now for a few days, and on this Thursday afternoon clouds are gathering in the sky.

There has been a real nice crop of mosquitoes lately. We sometimes wonder whether mosquitoes learn to sing or whether it just come natural. If some fellow could invent a mosquito that did not sing he would take a lot of misery out of life but the bumps would remain.

Every year you hear that farmers are going to quite raising wheat. Then along comes the wheat harvest and a nice crop bringing ready money in the midsummer, and they relent and say "darn the chickens, wheat don't bring 'em" and they sow as much wheat as ever. That's sensible farming.

This is not weather, but we wanted to tell you—Mae West weighs only 116 pounds.

In Austria the other day they killed Engelbert Dollfuss, the country's ablest man. European war is coming closer. We believe there is one way to avert war—an international state. Such a state would make possible that crazy men like Hitler, Mussolini, Stalin, and other brainy nitwits could be confined and made helpless instead of giving them power to rule. We believe all of these warlords are crack-brained. They are crazy, but the world is afraid to take them in charge. Each little country has its own madhouse—an international state could have an international madhouse.

It is just too bad that the trial of Carnine vs. Sullivan was stopped because of some technicality. Counselor Wolf had witnesses present to prove that the bacterial content of the delicious waters of Asa Creek was such as to make it advisable to build a Spa or health resort on its banks. The way to remedy Sullivan's outrageous sewer problem is not through damage suits, but through an appeal to the State Board of Health.

We may not know what good water is here in Sullivan. We may be like the dairyman who quit skimming his milk before delivering it to his customers. They quit him. Said they wanted white milk, and did not like milk with a yellow scum (scream) on top of it.

Did you know that here in Sullivan we live in a weather that has a range of about 130 degrees. In winter it sometimes goes to 20 below and in summer to ten above. In winter we accumulate fat and lazy bones. In summer we boil it out. Then along comes winter again, and so on ad infinitum until the sexton throws dust in our faces.

When your body sweats millions of pores are on the job. When a few million parts of your body work, can you keep from getting tired?

When it is good and hot—that's the time to play golf. You'll find real golfers on the course no matter what the sun says. They get so interested or so peeved that they pay no attention to the weather. You don't hear of heat prostrations on a golf course. The addicts have other things on their minds. King George of England used to play golf. He quite. The Prince of Wales asked him why. "Well, son it got me too damn mad" said the truthful king—the dern quitter!

Well-Advertised Products Must Be Good -- So Are Well-Advertised Stores.

THE SULLIVAN PROGRESS



ED C. BRANDENBURGER, PUBLISHER

SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, JULY 27, 1934

78TH YEAR NO. 34

Vacation Bible School Closes; 88 Were Enrolled

Program Given at Church of God Friday Night. Teachers Explain Scope of Work Which was Done

The Vacation Bible School which has been in progress for the past two weeks at the Church of God, closed Friday, July 20. A total of 88 pupils attended the sessions. A program of songs, memory work, pantomime and dramatization of Bible stories was given Friday night and was well attended by the parents.

Short talks were given by the teachers, explaining their various program of activity.

The following pupils were enrolled:

Cradle Roll—Donald Dean Castang, Betty Rose Pedigo, Patty Lue Clapp, Ceora Fortner.

Beginners: Ellen Marie Logsdon, Jackie Adams, Georgia Lee Risley, Isabelle Augustine, Dean Woodruff, Betty Guthrie, Barbara Stevens, Norman Thompson, Leroy Yates, Junior Murrell, Betty Colard, Helen Dennis, Paul Castang, Mike Jackson, Ruth Jackson, Leah Woodruff.

Primary 1—May Zimmer, Bobby Algood, David Castang, Viva Fortner, Betty Thompson, Richard Booker, Wayne Butler, Helen Jones, June Colard, Bonnie Pedigo, Floetta Reynolds, Patsy Ruth Kennedy, Mary Dennis, Patsy Logsdon, Frances West, Billy Grieve, Helen Wells, Irene Risley.

Primary 2—Junior Spencer, Peggy Jones, Betty Dennis, Lucy Ann Adams, Paul Augustine, Henrietta Dennis, Charlotte Woodruff, Alfretha Courtwright, Norma Jean Fitzpatrick.

Junior and Intermediate Girls—Lillian Condo, Betty Queary, Margaret Woodruff, Wanda Courtwright, Prietta Steele, Sylvia Wells, Eloise Marquis, Myrtle Arterburn, Velma Varner, Mary June Baucom, Alta May Wacaser, Wilma Henderson, Ina Vandever, Nannie Condon, Martha Baker, Marjorie Spencer, Juanita Hutson, Marie Whitel, Olive Risley, Imogene and Margaret Weaver.

Junior and Intermediate Boys—Dean Ringo, Bobby Callahan, Marvin Kenney, Elwood Aldridge, Harris Aldridge, Edward Arterburn, Paul Risley, Henry Risley, Andon Davis, Phillip Jackson, Don Pedigo, Billy Algood, Hugh Dale Henderson, Albert Jackson, Gene Adams, Leon Cook, Dean Jones, Walter Mayberry, Jimmie and Dick Yates.

Two Mutuals will Go Out of Business

Two mutual insurance companies will go out of business and be liquidated through the hands of a receiver. Decrees to this effect were handed down by Judge Miller in the circuit court here this week.

The companies are the New Douglas County Mutual, which had been managed by Jim Cummins; also the Moultrie County Mutual (the \$500 company) management of which drifted into Decatur hands last fall. The last manager here was a man named Thiemann.

The Sullivan Mutual Relief Association, of which S. T. Bolin is manager is not in any way affected by these actions. This company is in good condition and steadily enrolling new members. Its financial shape has never been better. It maintains an office above Coy's shoe store.

The other two companies are restrained from doing any further business and receivers will be named to wind up their affairs.

Rhodes Reunion In Wyman Park Aug. 19

"Uncle Billy" Rhodes the grand patriarch of the Rhodes clan of this part of the country, called at the Progress office Wednesday morning to inform us that the annual Rhodes reunion and family picnic will be held Sunday, August 12th in Wyman park. This is one of the year's big reunions and four generations of Rhodes are usually present to renew acquaintance with the new babies and tell the older folks how youthful and well they look.

Legion Officials To Be Here August 1st

On Wednesday, August 1st, at the hour of 2 p. m. state officers of the American Legion will be here at the local headquarters to consult with any veterans who may want advice on filing claims or requests for help.

Com. Seeks To Re-Open M. & F. Investigation

Ask Supervisors To Take Steps Toward Fixing Blame for Bank's Failure. Feel That Something Should Be Done.

A depositors' committee of the closed Merchants & Farmers State bank appeared before the board of supervisors at Wednesday's meeting and presented a petition. They did not discuss the petition but left it with the board.

Asked what the petition was for, Walter Strickland, one of the members of the committee stated: "We asked that an attorney be employed to further investigate matters pertaining to the closing of the bank. One member of the board assured us that the petition had been referred to a committee for consideration. This committee may employ an outside attorney to investigate. If the investigation discloses the need for reopening this matter before the grand jury, the county may appropriate funds to pay for hiring a special prosecutor to assist the states attorney."

"We have never been entirely satisfied with the way in which this matter has been handled. That is why we ask for further investigation."

The other members of the committee with Mr. Strickland, who were present at the board meeting were Ross Tucker, Curt Weger and Hugh Franklin. This committee has been on the job since shortly after the close of the bank and the men have given much of their time in behalf of the bank's depositors.

Red Cross Starts Health Classes Here

Red Cross classes in Health and Hygiene were started here Monday. Miss Sarah Daily of Springfield, district nurse under the State Department of Health is in charge.

The course of instruction will continue over a period of six weeks and those completing it will be given certificates.

Twenty-two appeared Monday afternoon for the first class and 19 reported for the night class. These classes will be held regularly on Mondays as that date seemed to be satisfactory to the majority of those who are taking the course.

Seventeen Selected For Forest Army

CCC camps for boys are popular. At each call a large number of application are received. Moultrie's quota in the recent call was 17. There were 44 applications. Examinations were held at the Armory Wednesday and the seventeen selected were sent on to camp.

There who went are Irwin Moran, Homer Wheeler, William Harchous and Elmer Shumbarger of Allenville; Everett Keyes and Harold Martin of Jonathan Creek; Donald Cheever and Donald Menzel of Lovington; Karl Mentzer and Irwin Yoder of Arthur; Cecil Drake and Wilbur Hilliard of Bethany; Emery Butler and Delbert Wade of Whitley township; Sanford Fultz, John Lynn and Ross Meades of Sullivan township.

Mrs. Jensen, relief director reports that some of the other applicants from Lovington and Sullivan may be used on the drought relief quota. Examination for this purpose will be held later.

THEY'RE OFF!

W. B. Kneeder left Wednesday morning with three of his race horses in a truck. The first destination was Chicago and from thence into Wisconsin. He will do his own race driving.

Ollie Kidwell and Roland Maxedon accompanied him and the horses to help keep them in good racing shape.

Playground Relief Projects Is Started; Forest Workers On Their Way To Camp

(By Dortha W. Jensen) Approval of the Sullivan playground project has been received by the Moultrie County Emergency Relief office, and playground supervisors were assigned to start work July 25th. Miss Ruberta Luke is playground supervisor at Wyman park in Sullivan, and Miss Lenore Hoffman is playground supervisor in Lovington. They will be at the playgrounds from nine to twelve o'clock every morning of the week except Sunday, and every afternoon except Saturday and Sunday from one o'clock to four-thirty. They are planning particularly to supervise the play of the younger children, and will also direct the play of older children as needed. Parents are invited to talk to the playground supervisors to secure further information.

CCC and Drought Relief Twenty-eight young men who filed applications for admission to Civilian Conservation Corps were notified to report on Wednesday

morning, July 25th at the Armory in Sullivan for examination. Seventeen of these were to go to camp at once. Alternates from Sullivan and Lovington Townships, as well as other boys who have applied recently from those townships, will have an opportunity for admission under a drought relief quota which was assigned to communities of one thousand or over in counties in the drought area. Moultrie county's additional quota under the drought area class, was fifteen boys, all of whom are to come from Sullivan and Lovington townships.

Nothing New on Canning No word has yet been received regarding the canning project which was applied for some time ago, to enable relief clients and others to can their produce in tin cans with pressure cookers. It is hoped that this project can be put in operation soon, because corn, beans, beets and other garden

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Board Favors More Time For Tax Payments

Supervisors Also Revise Booze Regulations and Issue Two Beer Licenses. Will Buy 160,000 Gal. Road Oil.

The supervisors met Wednesday, passed two resolutions and transacted routine business.

One resolution, addressed to the Illinois Tax Commission asks that the delinquent date of tax payments be extended from August 1st to October 1st. This is asked because of scarcity of money, due to drought and other causes.

The second resolution is supplementary to one adopted some time ago and sets license fees and requirements for selling beer and hard liquor in the county, outside the corporate limit of cities and towns.

The county beer license is \$25 per year; hard liquor license \$500. Beer may be sold on Sundays but liquor may not. Food must be for sale on premises where beer and intoxicants are sold. Sanitary toilets must be provided. Bond to be given by beer seller is \$500; for liquor seller \$1000.

The board then granted Wayne Conard a beer license to sell at the roadside, at the intersection west of this city. M. M. Garrett was granted a beer license for his place at Dunn Station.

The board voted to buy 160,000 gallons of road oil to be applied to state aid roads in the county and to be paid out of the county highway tax.

Mrs. Dortha Jensen, county relief director appeared before the board to report the activities of her office. The board voted to allow John Johnson, county garden supervisor, \$25.00 for rental of his hot beds during the time when he was raising plants for the relief gardens. He had furnished 68,000 plants.

It was also voted to pay burial expenses up to the amount of \$60 for blind pensioners if not sufficient estate was left to meet the bill.

Two Aged Members Masonic Home Die

H. H. Peaslie, former postmaster at Naperville, Illinois died at the Masonic Home Tuesday morning at the age of 87 years 11 months and a day. He had been at the Home five years. The remains were taken to Naperville for burial.

Frank H. Hyndman, 65 years, 5 months and 5 days of age died on Wednesday morning. He had been at the home four years. The remains were taken to Godfrey, Illinois for burial.

Bethany Will Get Its Waterworks

(Special) By Jim Scott—Bethany will get its new waterworks. Word reached our town this morning that the government was finally approved the application for a PWA loan. When started this project will give about 80 men work for several months.

Wheat Men Elect Shuman Chairman

A meeting of Moultrie county contract wheat growers were held at the Farm Bureau office Tuesday afternoon. The counties of Moultrie, Douglas and Coles are in one district on this project.

Charles Shuman was re-elected as Moultrie county's chairman on the board and Ross Daily and Guy Bolin were elected as vice chairmen.

Carnine Damage Case Against City Dismissed

After Court Started Hearing Evidence It was Learned That Complainant Did Not Own Damaged Land.

The case of Dolan Carnine against the city of Sullivan came to a sudden halt in the circuit court Tuesday. Non-suit was taken by the plaintiff and case was dismissed at his costs.

The reason for this action was that it was found that Mr. Carnine was not the owner of the property which he claimed the city damaged.

Mr. Carnine lives in the extreme southeastern part of Sullivan. In 1922 he bought a residence property and tract of ground there. Asa Creek runs through that tract. Sewer outlets from the city drain into Asa Creek at various points north of where the Carnine land is located. Mr. Carnine had sued city for \$10,000 because of polluting the waters of the stream. The case has been pending for some time.

Monday afternoon the case came up for trial before Judge Miller. Attorneys Ingram and White represented Mr. Carnine. City attorney R. D. Meeker was assisted by Frank Wolf in defense.

A jury was impanelled and Tuesday morning was taken up in taking evidence on Mr. Carnine's side of the case. Lon Grigsby, John Baker, Charles Getz, A. P. McCune, Frank Fleming and Sam Shipley testified.

The city had several bacterial experts from the local high schools and from Decatur present to testify in its behalf. In the preliminary skirmishes Mr. Wolf intimated that one line of defense would be that the city did not really own the sewer complained of but that it was owned by the people who used it.

After the noon hour, the case was dismissed. It had been learned during the recess that Mr. Carnine had deeded the property to his wife, before bringing the suit and really had no grounds for the complaint. It has not been learned whether or not the suit will be re-instituted in behalf of the real owner.

The jury which had been impanelled to hear the case consisted of J. E. Watkins, Vern Campbell, Fred Foster, Melvin Zinkler, G. P. Bacon, Roy Rhodes, Marion Trabue, Ray Waggoner, George Reed, Orville Oathout, Kenneth Johnson and Eugene Freese.

Democrats To Stage Opening Rallies

The early preliminaries for the fall political campaign are now under way. Shelby County Democrats will have a big blow-out Tuesday, July 31st. State candidates and officials are slated to be present and do the orating.

Friday, August 3rd the big Beardstown fish fry and rally will be held. This is complimentary to Senator William Dieterich, a resident of that city. Senator James Hamilton Lewis will be the day's big speaking attraction. Moultrie county Democrats plan to attend.

Champaign county Democrats will meet August 4th at Shady Rest near White Heath and the Hon. Scott Lucas will propound Democratic principles to all and sundry who attend.

WATER ASSESSMENTS

There will be a penalty on all special water assessments unpaid on August 1st. Payment can be made at city light office.

GOING TO FLORIDA

Dr. and Mrs. George A. Roney plan to leave Saturday on a vacation trip to Florida.

Council Says City Wants No Gas Plant Loan

Ask Government To Give \$79,000 to Some Other Project; Plans Made for Remodelling Municipal Light Plant.

"Dear Uncle Sam: We do not want that \$79,000, which you have set aside for us. Please give it to some other city."

This in substance is the spirit of a resolution passed Monday night by the city council relative to the PWA loan which the government was ready to give Sullivan to build a butane gas plant and distributing system.

The resolution sets forth that the city never did want this plant; that the work of promotion was done by a St. Louis engineering firm which has apparently lost interest in the matter; that an election would have to be held to let people vote on whether or not they wanted the loan; that the sentiment here seemed so strong against the proposition, that holding an election would be but a foolish waste of money.

Copies of the resolution will be forwarded to the proper authorities by City Clerk J. E. Martin. Whether the engineers, who have spent a lot of time and money on this project, will protest the city's action remains to be seen.

The council authorized an architect to make plans and drawing for remodelling the city's electric plant preparatory to installing additional equipment. Bids are being advertised for.

Nothing new has been learned about the city's drainage projects, plans for which are now with the state highway department in Springfield. These plans contemplate using the city's share of gas tax money to drain low places on the state routes that pass through here.

Fred Buxton Died Saturday Morning

Fred Buxton, Jonathan Creek farmer, died at his home Saturday. He had been in ill health several years.

Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon at the Jonathan Creek church with Rev. Hopper in charge. The burial was in Greenhill cemetery.

His six sons carried the remains to their last resting place.

Mr. Buxton was born June 11, 1864 at Bedford, Pennsylvania, a son of George W. and Eva A. Buxton. The following year the family moved to Illinois, settling near Sullivan. Of the six children in the family three brothers survive him: Charles Buxton of Pierson; Elmer Buxton of Lovington and J. W. Buxton of Des Moines.

In 1891 Fred Buxton was united in marriage with Sofrona Ritchey. To this union six boys and one girl were born. All survive. The wife and mother died July 18, 1925.

The children are J. E. Buxton of Raleigh, Calif.; J. D. Buxton. B. R. Buxton, G. W. Buxton and Edna, wife of Paul Jeffers of Sullivan; M. L. Buxton of Monticello and O. T. Buxton of Lovington.

In Mr. Buxton's death, the Jonathan Creek community suffers the loss of one who has for many years been prominent in its affairs.

Paper Carriers Get Trip To Niagara

As a reward for special service, the Decatur newspapers are sending many boys on a trip to Niagara Falls. They leave Decatur Friday evening at 7 o'clock and will be back Monday.

While away they will see Niagara Falls and will also be taken over into Canada where they will be quartered at a hotel.

Those who will go from here are Jack Matheson, Harold Murray, Lewis Rudy, Floyd Baner, Frederick Bieber, Billy Aulmbaugh, Billy James, Joe David and Joe Miller.

VIRGIL RHODES DEAD

Word was received at Bethany Thursday morning of the death of Virgil Rhodes, son of "Uncle Billy" Rhodes. He died in Milwaukee on Thursday morning at 8 o'clock. The remains are being shipped to Bethany.

The Sullivan Progress

Established 1856

ED C. BRANDENBURGER, Editor and Prop.

Office:
1422 W. Harrison St.Phones:
Office 128; Res. 411Subscription Rate, \$1.50 Per Year
Advertising Rates on ApplicationPublished Every Friday at Sullivan, Illinois
Entered as Second-Class matter at the Post Office, Sullivan,
Illinois, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

The Editor's Chair

Brethren, be not children in understanding; howbeit in malice be ye children, but in understanding be men.—Luke.

A man should never be ashamed to own that he has been in the wrong, which is but saying, in other words, that he is wiser today than he was yesterday.—Jonathan Swift.

There are those who do not do all their duty; there are those who profess to do their duty; and there is a third class far better than the other two, that do their duty and a little more.—Andrew Carnegie.

Friends

Friends are essential if life is worth while. They help us over many a long rough mile. They lighten our load and boost us along. With a word of cheer or a bit of a song. Their kindness and love in times of despair Will soothe our hearts and banish our care. Then we can smile sincerely indeed, And be thankful we've had a friend in need. —Langford.

The Future of Illinois Democracy.

We see by the daily press that there is apt to be a new line-up in Illinois Democratic politics. Senator James Hamilton Lewis may retire and Governor Horner is to be his successor in the U. S. senate, unless Michael Igoe of Chicago can stop it.

John C. Martin of Salem may be the next Democratic candidate for governor. Mr. Martin is now state treasurer and one of the most popular officials at Springfield. Edward J. Hughes of Chicago, now secretary of state, may be a candidate to succeed himself in office, or he may go after the governorship.

The administration is not as popular as it would like to be. The downstate, never very much in favor of a Chicago governor, would hail with joy the opportunity of supporting Mr. Martin. The present governor may have done some excellent work in his office, but he lacks something — personality, diplomacy or tact — to win the hearty support and affection of the downstate Democrats.

The state will go Democratic this fall. November 1936 may tell another story. Under the wise and able leadership of state chairman Bruce Campbell, plans must now be made for 1936. Many things may happen between now and then — one of these things is a reorganization and a reawakening of the Republican party in the effort to attract back to its folds the million voters who left it in 1932.

The voters downstate will not take kindly to a ticket over-loaded and top-heavy with Chicago office seekers. It is important that the Democrats give proper consideration to this fact. Ignoring it will result in political suicide.

Prepare Against Water Famines.

The government is planning to put into effect a foresting program whereby trees will be planted on a north and south strip out west. This strip is to be 1000 miles in length and 100 miles in width. The purpose is to check dust storms and otherwise affect climatic conditions.

The drought seems, however, to show the need of another big government project — the building of immense reservoirs to conserve water supplies for use in time of drought.

In Illinois today thousands of farmers are hauling water to supplement the scanty well supply on their farms. Usually there is a well somewhere close by, perhaps a school house well, that can be used in an emergency. There is always the dread of a water famine, however.

Bellowing cattle are today dying in western states because of lack of water. In Illinois many cattle and other livestock are on water rations. Farmers wonder from day to day just how long the precious fluid will continue to trickle slowly into their wells.

A farmer's wife in southern Illinois told us this story last year:

"In August our wells almost gave out. We used very carefully what water we got out of them. We hauled some from the school house well. Then there came a day when the other farmers got all the water in that school house well. Our wells seemed to have stopped their flow. We went to bed that night, to the sound of bellowing cattle, pleading in their dumb way for water. What to do the next day was a big problem. At 11 o'clock that night we heard the blessed sound of thunder and shortly thereafter came the most welcome rain I have ever heard. It rained and rained. With a prayer of thanksgiving we sank into slumber. We awoke the next morning to a new world. Ponds were full, streams were flowing and our water problem was temporarily solved."

Building large water reservoirs to store the rains of winter and spring would not only assure surface water supplies for the dry days of summer, but plenty of such reservoirs or lakes would tend to feed the underground well springs.

We have drained nearly all sloughs; we have denuded our forests; we have established systems of drainage that take excess water away in a hurry — that is why wells go

dry. We must look forward to other ways of conserving water or one of these days we will have a heart-breaking water famine.

Millions Unemployed; Employed Strike.

Strange as it may seem, it is not the unemployed who cause trouble in this country, but the employed.

It would seem logical that the 8,000,000 unemployed would get impatient and discouraged and cut loose once in a while in riots and bloodshed. Such is, however, not the case.

The recent disturbances on the west coast, in Minneapolis and elsewhere are caused by men who have employment or did have, until they voluntarily quit.

Back of the trouble is the attempt of the American Federation of Labor to dictate the country's economic and industrial policies. The Federation is perhaps the best organized labor group in this country, but according to a writer in the Atlantic Monthly, it represents a relatively small portion of the country's wage earners.

Those who are always unfriendly to labor, would have you believe that Communists and Reds are responsible for the troubles, aiming at an overthrow of the capitalist system in this country and substituting the Russian soviet system therefor.

There is plenty of bunk and misrepresentation in all of this mess. A radical and aggressive minority in any organization can gain the upper hand and that is what has been the case in these labor troubles. Conditions are ripe for hell-raisers and they are on the job.

Men walk out on jobs reluctantly because their radical leaders tell them to. Unemployed would gladly take the jobs, but dare not. Racketeers and foreign agitators dominate the situation.

But the fault is not always one-sided. Employers too are to blame. They have brought the trouble on themselves by refusal to listen to pleas of more conservative labor leaders.

There are always two sides to a story. Labor conditions are dizzy. With unemployment so prevalent, the employed cause the trouble — the unemployed hope for better times and in the meantime let the government feed them.

A Crazy World And A Dillinger.

Nothing tends to show up the low standard of our so-called civilization, as does its morbid interest in crime and criminals. The big daily newspapers cater to this standard.

This week a contest came to a close in Chicago. The contestants were the United States Government vs. John Dillinger, a half-wit. Of course, the government won. The contest had, however, aroused the sporting instinct of the people and Dillinger's long evasion of the powerful forces ranged against him, aroused a hero-worship admiration in the hearts of America. He was the under-dog in an uneven contest. His cold-blooded murderous career was forgotten by many who expressed sympathy at his end.

Now the dailies are smeared full of the life of the half-wit crook, his amatory adventures and pictures of the girls with whom he associated. Readers are lapping this stuff up avidly and greedily. It is the one topic of discussion among the children.

In Chicago they are bidding for the clothes worn by the crook when killed. They are selling pieces of paper dipped in the blood where he fell; they are selling blood-stained handkerchiefs said to have been in his possession. They are wanting to buy the bricks which were stained by the blood of his death.

These commercial ventures are not as crazy as you might suspect. The men who are bidding know that a gullible public will pay good money to see these gangster relics. If the body of Dillinger could be embalmed and exhibited at the Century of Progress, it would be the most popular attraction there. Or if it could be cut up and the pieces inclosed in bottles filled with preservatives, such souvenirs would sell at a big price. If the government would undertake such a venture it might realize millions.

There is something wrong with America's mental attitude toward crime. It glorifies the criminal. The metropolitan press in its treatment of the Dillinger and similar cases is a daily correspondence course in crime. Phooey!

Hints for the Home

by Nancy Hart

Heavy aluminum frying pans or griddles will clean up most easily by placing them over a hot flame. Grease or burns and the worst stains will come off and the pans will clean up brightly.

An easy way to polish windows is to rub them with a chamois dipped in a full strength or strong solution of rubbing alcohol.

A decidedly attractive way of preparing baked potatoes is to remove them from the shell after cooking, mash them with butter, salt and pepper and a well-beaten yolk of an egg. Then replace them in the half-shells and brown them in the oven. They taste better and they're much more easily handled at the table.

When roasting lamb or beef, shake a pinch of cinnamon on the bottom of the oven before putting the meat in and allow it to remain while the meat is cooking. You avoid the heavy odor of the oven usually associated with cooking either of these two meats.

Save time and trouble in washing a stack of dishes by passing each dish under the hot water faucet before regular washing. The worst of the grease goes down the drain and the washing is much

easier, requiring fewer changes of water.

Sticky, soiled leather on furniture may be best cleaned by rubbing with a piece of cheesecloth moistened with banana oil and following it up with a clean soft cloth.

18 Years Ago

July 27, 1916

Mrs. S. R. Harshman's oats yield was 81 bushels to the acre.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. B. Whitfield were entertaining the super-excellent crowd at a 10-day house party.

A large bull snake was killed in the C & E I depot Tuesday. Wednesday the temperature was 102.

Misses Grace Bracken and Zora Kenney were traveling through Colorado.

Edgar Bundy had delivered 2,000 bushels of corn.

TEN YEARS AGO

Joe Soper died Tuesday morning.

John Christy of Allenville died Saturday.

Orville Sanner and Flossie Davis of Bethany were married here Sunday.

Mrs. Belle Kenny had opened a bakery on the east side of square.

Harry Lawrence died Sunday in Terre Haute.

Miss Aleen Lansden was surprised Wednesday, the occasion being her 20th birthday.

Sunday School Lesson

by Rev. Charles E. Dunn

Micaiah Sues the Truth.
Lesson for July 29th. 1 Kings 22.
Golden Text: 1 Kings 22: 14.

This is a day of international conferences. It is the custom, in some quarters, to disparage such gatherings because they seem to accomplish so little. It must be remembered, however, that the very fact that nations assemble for purposes of consultation is, in itself, a great gain. And the more they get together the more the technique of their negotiations is improved.

Now the lesson admits us into the presence of two ancient monarchs engaged in consultation. Here we have an early example of international cooperation. It is all the more illuminating because the two men were opposites in character. One of them, Jehoshaphat, king of Judah, was a good ruler who carried out the religious reforms of his high-minded father Asa. The other was Ahab, one of the worst of the kings of Israel despite his energy and courage.

Was this alliance an evil? The apostles of isolation would answer "Yes! Samaria, with its corrupt court, was no place for a statesman with the decent impulses of Jehoshaphat." And they would continue, in the same strain, to argue against the entrance of the United States into the World Court or the League of Nations.

It seems clear, however, that the agreement between the two kingdoms was fundamentally a good. It certainly ended the long hostility between them. To be sure, the joint military adventure against Syria came to a sad ending at the battle of Ramoth-gilead. The candid Micaiah spoke the blunt truth in foretelling this disaster to the allied armies. In contrast to Ahab's lying prophets Micaiah is refreshing in his honest proclamation of doom. But the loss of a battle does not invalidate the principle of united effort. Uncle Sam rightfully placed his tremendous resources at the disposal of the Allies in 1917 even though he thereby contracted the worst head-ache he has ever had. We must learn to be internationally-minded despite every risk.

Spanish-American War

Prior to the Spanish-American war, the Cuban people suffered greatly from the savage manner by which Spain attempted to put down the Cuban Rebellion. There was serious objection by the American people to this treatment and several incidents influenced by this sympathy, most important of which was the blowing up of the U. S. S. Maine, resulted in declaration of war.

After signal American victories on land and sea, Spain, with inadequate equipment and material, was hard pressed to carry on. The Spanish squadron under Admiral Cervera, took refuge in the harbor of Santiago. The American squadron under Admiral Schley sailed from Hampton Roads and after bottling the Spanish squadron in Sanitago Harbor was joined by the American squadron under Admiral Sampson who took command of the American fleet.

In the meantime the American forces on land had practically surrounded Santiago and were awaiting the surrender of the city. On July 3, 1898, Admiral Sampson left the fleet on the U. S. S. New York to confer with the commander of the American land forces with the idea of planning a combined attack on Santiago. Admiral Cervera realized his predicament and attempted to run his squadron out of Santiago Harbor. Admiral Schley, temporarily commanding the American Fleet, defeated this move with the loss of only one man and slight damage to his ships. Admiral Cervera lost the entire Spanish squadron.

HOT WEATHER ADVICE

A lot of human grief is brought about by trying to live up to something. You hear people holler about the heat, so you holler too. Having told people how uncomfortable the heat makes you, you try to live up to what you have said. You hear people say the heat keeps you awake too and join in the song of grief. Folks talk about the ills of old age and then must live up to their talk.

One good piece of advice is this: (if we may presume to advise) Never talk about your ills. To make them interesting you must exaggerate; then, not to seem like too much of a liar, you must live up to your exaggerations. The best cure for a whole lot of human ills is a closed mouth.

Mother: "Remember, son that two heads are always better than one."

Son: "No, they're not! There would be four ears to wash."

We Don't Know

H. S. Butler

Often when I read about
Some criminal that dies,
Some man whose life is taken
Now in a graveyard lies:
I wonder should we think too much
About how mean he'd been,
Or should we wonder why it was
That he would so much sin.

Short-comings that we all possess
Are different as can be,
So he who kills his fellow-man
No crime in it may see:
And tho we punish him by law
His life, we even take,
We do not know his line of thought
Why trouble he would make.

It's true our laws must be obeyed
If Government's to last
And criminals will be with us
As they've been in the past:
For up to now we've not found out
The workings of the mind,
Why one man would a killer be
Another, always kind.

Editorial Shorts

We saw a pretty city the other day. Up on shores of Lake Michigan is Manitowoc, about 6 times as big as Sullivan.

At the entrance to this city are no junk piles, no pig pens, no old barns. Everything is spick and span—clean and inviting. Water from the bay is apparently plentiful for all purposes for the lawns seem to be sprinkled and cut to a nicety. There are no ragged vacant lots; no accumulation of ashes and tin cans; no dusty and dirty streets. The green lawns are decorated with flower beds; houses are well kept. Manitowoc seems to be a town of people who are proud to be clean and without heralding cleanliness as a civic virtue, they cannot do otherwise than favorably impress the stranger within its gates.

Manitowoc evidently has a city council that enforces cleanliness without fear of offending the careless and the unclean.

What a break it was for the sensational gangster-hero, daily press, that on the night when John Dillinger was shot to death, three famous bandits escaped from the death house of the Texas state penitentiary! With Dillinger out of the way the correspondence course in crime, via the big city dailies, would have been sadly hampered for lack of material if Raymond Hamilton, Blackie Thompson and Joe Palmer had failed in their effort to gain their freedom. Right soon now, we'll expect to see a detailed heroic sob-story in our favorite Chicago daily, telling of the life and deeds of Dillinger, the son of a Quaker.

One of the peculiar freaks of nature is that when a storm comes after a spell of very hot weather, it sends down a shower of devastating ice. Ain't nature grand?—terrific rays of sunshine one minute and then terrific showers of hail.

If bathing suits are all O. K. for public bathing; if shorts for girls are all right for cycling, what in the world is wrong with such attire for office or kitchen wear? Do you remember back about 40 years ago when grandmother thought she was not decently clothed in public, in hottest summer weather, unless she wore a long basque and a black skirt that swept the side walk as she trod her way in dignity? How many underskirts and other things she wore, deponent saith not. And you seldom heard of her being overcome by the heat. It's all in a state of mind.

City streets are now growing up in weeds. In some cases owners of adjoining property are to blame; usually when people are appealed to keep their sidewalks clean of weeds, they point to the city's weed grown streets. The city is the worst offender against cleanliness. The reason, of course, is that we have no money in our street and alley fund. Two men, with a mower, attached to our caterpillar tractor, could greatly improve the looks of Sullivan in two days time. That would not cost much.

POOR COUNTRY EDITOR

The paper received this letter: "Please send a few copies of the paper containing the obituary of my aunt. Also, publish the enclosed clipping of the marriage of my niece who lives in Lewiston. And I wish you would mention in your local column, if it doesn't cost anything, that I have two bull calves for sale. As my subscription is out please stop the paper, as times are too hard to waste money on newspapers."—Newville Star.

PROVERBS OF NATIONS

The sun is the king of torches.—Africa

Success has many friends—Greek
A small spark can start a great conflagration—Chinese.

Don't throw away your old shoes until you have new ones.—Dutch
Speak little, speak truth, spend little, pay cash.—German.

Brandy Sauce

"Golf" is a funny word. It originated in Scotland. A Scot who did not like to work had a wife with a sharp tongue.

He and some friends liked to loaf in a green field and knock a little ball around. Whenever the wife wanted some work done, the Scot would beg off and she'd finally say, "All right, GO LOAF." By general contraction the term in time became G'LOAF" and then the "OA" were dropped and out of all this came the word "GOLF." We do not vouch for the story, but believe it will stand muster.

The family lived in an upstairs apartment in a big city. In order to get a fresh drink they had to let the water run quite a while, or flush the toilet several times, to bring the colder water into the pipes.

One day a dignified guest was present. He asked for a drink. "Go get the gentleman a glass of water" the lady of the house told her little daughter. She did.

"Are you sure the water is nice and cold?" the mother asked the child and the guest replied "Sure, she brought me a nice cold drink." "It ought to be nice and cold" the little miss replied, and added, "I flushed the toilet twice before I filled the glass."

A peculiar sickly look came on the guest's face until the hostess had fully explained the matter.

These fields that are blanketed with corn, plastered all over with mortgages and smothered with heat waves and sunshine may make good yet if they are covered occasionally with refreshing showers.

Some one has truly said that: "It is NEWS if it causes a woman to say 'Well, for goodness sake' or a man involuntarily exclaims 'Well I be damn.' Get to a phone quick and tell it to our reporter."

The Nebraska Press remarks: "There is just one man who is actually in a position to improve your business. You look him right in the eye every time you shave."

Little June May came running to her grandmother holding a dry pressed leaf which was evidently a relic of days long ago. "I found it in the big Bible, grandma," explained the child. "Do you s-pose it belonged to Eve?" —Pathfinder

"Didn't you see that sign that reads 'Slow down Here'?" Constable Davis asked a motorist who had speeded through Lovington. "Oh" exclaimed the man, with a light of understanding dawning on him "did that mean driving? I thought it told the condition of the town."

An old man from near Cooks Mills drove into Mattoon with his son the other day in an old battered Model T. He hadn't been to town for years and years.

Getting out on Broadway, he thumped the sidewalk several times with his cane and then sauntered out into the street. He scraped his feet several times on the pavement and then turned to remark to his son: "Well, I don't blame 'em for building a town here. The ground is too all-fired hard to plow anyway."—Adapted.

They tell of the Sullivan bachelor who was in an auto wreck: "Whom shall we notify?" asked the man who pulled him out. "Have you a wife? Are you married?"

"Married?" asked the dazed man, "No sir, this is the first accident I've ever been in."

Do you remember back in 1919 when farmhands were getting \$4.75 a day for shucking wheat? One big complaint then was that the silk shirts they wore were so slick that it was a job to keep the pants up.

A man's character is something he can't dodge or get away from.

Bing Crosby is daddy of twins. Now let the big palooka do his crooning at home and quit torturing the air.

There are a lot of bad eggs in this town. We understand that a number of them are congregating in the alley back of the south side of the square.

With old roosters so cheap, folks can better afford to ask the preacher to dinner. Had you thought of that?

In defense of fishermen let us say that all fishermen may lie, but not nearly all liars fish.

Excuse it please! The heat, you know!

Hell don't look so bad — after an Illinois summer.

Say girls, how do you keep makeup from getting sweat-streaked?

We Saw Wisconsin's Lakes And Forests -- But Did Not Fish

When an editor takes a vacation trip, he is usually supposed to give an account to his subscribers for the time taken off his regular job. That is the only excuse we offer for what follows.

Mrs. B. and I went to Wisconsin and Michigan.

We did not fish.

There were three reasons for this: we did not want to pay a year's license fee in Wisconsin for a few hours fishing; we had no tackle; we did not want to be accused of telling fish lies on our return. So that disposes of fishing.

We did not go to look for John Dillinger. The reason is obvious. John had not invited us.

We went to see what was to be seen — to rest up? and to get away from the office for a week. All of this we did. You'll admit freely — many have already done so — that The Progress last week was perhaps the best issue sent out in years.

You business men who never take vacations are not near as important to your business as you think you are. Get out and give the employees a chance. They'll show you how the business really ought to be run.

But to proceed with the trip. We left Friday morning, drove north and in the afternoon had a nice scenic drive along the Rock River from Dixon to Rockford; then north into Wisconsin where we passed through the tobacco country near Stoughton, skirted through the outskirts of Madison, the capital, and thence north through Portage to a small burg named Endeavor on the Fox river. We called it a day with about 400 miles and bedded down there to await the dawning.

The Land O' Lakes

Next day we headed straight north through Wausau, Stevens Point and some smaller cities and by and by found ourselves in the Land O' Lakes with lake and recreation places at every turning. They call these tourist places resorts, camps, lodges, etc. Nearly all promise good fishing, good eats, golfing and scenery. Along the route we saw one place advertised more than any other and being a firm believer in advertising we drove to that place on the shores of Big Lake St. Germain. It was a swanky place, frequented by Chicago folks — nice lake, fine pier, beautiful beach and a swell lodge building of three stories. We remained there from Saturday until Monday afternoon.

Eagle River

Found a nice golf course nearby. This place was about 25 miles from Eagle River, a busy and thriving little city of over 1400 people. Streets were crowded with tourists. Stores were busy and we saw about the busiest newspaper and print shop in many a day. The newspaper is the only one in a large county. It has a splendid equipment and Editor Friedrich gets out an excellent weekly and does job printing worthy of the best shop in Chicago. We attended a Lutheran church there Sunday morning. Nobody said "Howdy" or "Goodbye."

Monday afternoon we headed eastward over very good roads. The soil in that part of Wisconsin is all sand and gravel. They cut this to a grade, run it through a scarifier to loosen it up to a depth of about ten inches. Then they soak it with a creosote mixture and steam-roller it down so that it makes one of the best types of road we have ever rambled over. All along the sides of these roads are the wild cut-over forests of the northland.

On Crystal Lake

After travelling about 75 miles Monday we found a dandy place to stay. We got a furnished cottage on the eastern shore of Crystal Lake near a little lumber town of Alcona. This camp was run by Mr. and Mrs. S. Cournoyer, an aged French-American couple who were very pleasant people to deal with. There was some dandy boating on the lake in the light of a new moon that hung daintily on the fringe of the evergreens surrounding the lake on all sides. Mosquitoes? Sure! But no more than we experience here around home.

Across the road from this place was a very pretty golf course with beautiful grass greens—50c for 18 holes and 50c caddy fee. All that was lacking to make the day perfect was some of the old gang to help play.

Alcona is typical of other lumber cities in that part of the country. A company owns it all. It owns the mill, it owns the houses the employees live in; it provides schools and other public buildings and in this town the company operated a store with about a dozen departments and about 20 employees. We saw other towns similar to it on our trip.

Into Michigan

On Wednesday morning we left our camp headed east toward Escanaba on Green Bay. We passed through the iron mining country and had luncheon in the nice, clean city of Norway, Michigan. Iron mines are not working and the country is depressed. Escanaba is a likeable sort of city with a fine bathing beach, good stores etc. After leaving here we followed a gravel road down along Green Bay—the roughest road of the entire trip. We passed through Menominee and Marinette and found ourselves back in Wisconsin. We spent the night at a cottage in Peshtigo, close to an insane asylum—but that did not mean anything special. This Peshtigo was not much of a town but it had one great big paper mill. It looked as if hundreds of acres of forests had been de-

nuded to provide the immense piles of pulp wood piled along the shores of the Peshtigo river. The mill employs about 400 and has been the town's salvation during depression days.

Thursday saw the end of the northland scenery as we headed south through Green Bay, Racine, Kenosha and Milwaukee and finished up that night in Evanston after the beautiful ride through the northern lake front suburbs. Friday evening we came home. That drive was hot—nice and juicy hot! That in a way sketches our trip.

The Tourist Crop

Now if you will pardon me, I'll go into detail about some of the things noted. The only real crop in northern Wisconsin is tourists. All lakes are circled by tourist camps. Every business effort is directed toward tourist accommodation and exploitation. You can travel for miles and miles and never see a cultivated acre. The land is all cut-over timber land. Scrub by evergreens and birches cover the land with a cloak of forgiving beauty because of the rape which the lumbermen have committed thereon. The white of the birch contrasts artistically with the dark of the evergreens.

The great dread of the north is forest fires. Everywhere you see signs warning against carelessness with matches and camp fires. Occasionally you pass forests where the fire demon at some time or other pried his dread work. Snaggy toothed pines and barrens where underbrush should flourish tell the story. One warning reads "Be Careful. When forests burn, every body loses."

Wisconsin Potatoes

The big field crop, where there are any crops, is potatoes. It is not unusual to see fields of ten and twenty acres and we heard of one man who had a field of 300 acres near a town called Antigo. The potato fields were in bloom. The blossoms are a beautiful white and crop prospects seem to be good, although that part of the country has not had as much rain as desired this summer.

Paper mills and lumber yards use the crop of the forests. Work is slack. Millions of feet of sawed lumber are piled up near the mills. We understand that they can only sell their yearly quota of lumber under the new code.

We saw work of CCC camps and of transients camps. These transients are used to clean up forests and pile up the fallen timber and brush. At Hiles, Wis. is a camp of about 250 of these men. That made business good, said the filling station man, even though the lumber mills were shut down.

About Rocks

You cannot do full justice to a descriptive sketch of Wisconsin and the Michigan peninsula without writing about rocks.

There are rocks of all shapes and sizes from the tiniest grain of sand up to real respectable sized boulders. Somewhere back in history the glacial moraines rolled and tortured these rocks in their ice-bound march southward until today you find rocks of all sizes, shapes and descriptions. We are not enough of a geologist to classify them, but some do look like granite.

When a Wisconsin farmer clears land, getting rid of the trees and brush is the easiest part of the job. Then he gets busy gathering up the rocks. If they are too numerous and the job seems too hopeless, he just makes pasture out of the land. In other places he gathers them up and builds fences, saving the most uniform in size for foundations and other buildings. Sometimes he has too many for fences so he builds big rock piles out in the fields. We saw some covering as much as half acre and piled ten feet high.

We saw some fields that looked like good cemetery plots. The monuments were already there. All needed was to burrow a hole under the half-buried boulders, bury the corpse underneath and then chisel his name, age and good deeds on the marker nature had already provided.

Talk about rock gardens—most of northern Wisconsin is a rock garden, in its natural state and even in the streams the waters gurgle around the boulders that are scattered promiscuously in their bed.

A strange thing about these rocky fields is that you never find all the rocks, for as Kentuckians say "They just grow from yeah to yeah." The freezes and thaws of the winter bring them to the surface, but many folks think they constitute a yearly growth.

Farm Improvements

The impressive thing in southern Wisconsin and along the state's eastern agricultural district are the big barns. Usually the lower story is built of rock. The main floor is for granaries and the hay mow with its arched roof provides great spaces for storage. Usually a silo or two are connected up with the barn and other outbuildings are also spacious and kept in a good state of repair.

Besides potatoes the farmers grow oats and barley and lots of hay. Haymaking was going on while we were there. You see some buckwheat and we even saw a few fields of commercial poppies, some sweet clover, alfalfa and cabbages. There is some corn, but it usually is drilled quite thick and used for ensilage purposes. The Wisconsin farmers feed what they raise.

Land O' Guernseys

That brings us to Wisconsin's main crop—dairying and cheese-making. Wisconsin farmers are

proud of their dairy herds, Guernseys and Holsteins, with Guernseys apparently predominating. "Why don't you raise Jerseys?" we asked a farmer from near Yuba. "Too small," said he "You don't get anything for a Jersey calf when you sell it. Guernseys are just as good in every way but have more size." He also spoke well of Holsteins. We bragged about Moultrie Jerseys but saw we were not making any favorable impression.

Near Milwaukee and Chicago you see big truck patches. Coming south from Chicago we saw fine corn—short but vigorous.

And when we got home — we found that it had rained. Weeds in the garden were two feet high where there had been no weeds the week before.

But we were glad it had rained. Had we known that rain would result as part of our vacation trip, we would have gone a month ago, or sooner.

It was nice to go away — it was nice to get back home.

It was really only a short 1500 mile trip — rather insignificant and we feel like apologizing for writing an account of it, but we need some copy to fill this week's paper — and though newspapers generally might indignantly deny the accusation, yet it is the truth that that is the only excuse for a lot of stuff that appears in print.

Gays

Mrs. Albert Hopper

Miss Ella Fuller is visiting her cousin Dorothy Fuller at Paradise. Mrs. Margaret Gammill has returned home from a visit with her daughter Mrs. Alf Anderson in Mattoon.

Miss Helen Ashcraft has taken a position as telephone operator. She succeeds Joanna Storm who resigned recently.

Word was received her of the serious illness of Mrs. Robert Evans of Lerna. She is the wife of Rev. Evans, former M. E. pastor here.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Lowe and baby of Indiana spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Mitchell.

Ala Jane Purkiser of Iowa is visiting Ruth Alexander and other relatives here.

Bus Wade who had an attack of appendicitis is slowly improving. Mr. and Mrs. Homer Young, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Gullion and Mrs. J. Askins of Mattoon, Mrs. James Etheridge of Windsor and Mrs. Edgar Mitchell spent Friday with Mrs. Newt Hopper.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Alexander and family have returned to Atlantic, Iowa after a few months visit with relatives here.

Mrs. Mabel Campbell and baby of Salem are visiting her sister, Mrs. W. F. Gammill.

Mrs. Ruth Curry of Decatur visited friends here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Bence of Windsor visited Friday afternoon with her mother, Mrs. Lemons.

Palmyra

Mrs. A. A. Hollonbeck

Homer Kirchhoff was a business caller here Thursday.

Colleen Hollonbeck visited last week with Mrs. Grace Lehman.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Martin and Wilma and Earl Rhodes went to Marshall Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Black and daughter Betty spent Friday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Hollonbeck.

Mrs. Reta Wilson and Mrs. W. S. Delana were Mattoon callers on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Carnine of Mattoon visited Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Stokes Saturday.

Rose Marie and Jean Newlan of Decatur spent Saturday night with Rosemary and Pauline Edwards.

Miss Merle Basham is on sick list.

Mrs. Mamie Jeffers and son spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. E. Howard.

Mrs. Leo Carnine and daughter spent Monday with Mrs. Ray Dolan.

Mr. and Mrs. Ansil Howard and family visited relatives in this vicinity Sunday.

Mrs. Kate Wernsing returned home to stay with her daughter, Mrs. Cloe Misenheimer a few days.

Miss Mildred Underwood returned home Sunday after a weeks visit with Jane McFadden near Strasburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Edwards visited with Mrs. Iva Newton of Decatur at the home of her father Willie Waggoner at Bruce Sunday morning.

Mrs. Forrest Misenheimer was on sick list Tuesday and unable to work.

Les Neighbors was a Sullivan caller Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clay England and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Hampton.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Hidden spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Hollonbeck.

Mr. and Mrs. John Frantz and Mrs. Marie Wood spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Hollonbeck.

Mrs. Cloe Misenheimer is visiting her mother, Mrs. Kate Wernsing who is sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Misenheimer and daughter spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. James Pierce.

Mrs. Lawrence Carroll spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Delana. Mrs. Reta Wilson and family were there also.

MOVING TO BELLEVILLE

Dr. and Mrs. S. J. Lewis plan to move to Belleville the early part of August. He is employed by the Pevely Dairy Co.

CHURCH NOTES

CATHOLIC CHURCH

Church services will be held at St. Columba's Catholic church on Sunday morning at 8 a. m.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Glenn M. Garber, Minister

The services of this church are planned to help all those who attend them. You are invited to worship at this church.

Sunday, July 29:

9:45—Sunday school.

11:00—The morning service. Based on the theme "Finding God in Worship."

6:15 Young People's forum in the manse.

METHODIST CHURCH

L. L. Lawrence, Pastor

We are very happy to have as our guest minister next Sunday, Rev. Harry A. Cochran, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church of Taylorville. Rev. Cochran needs no introduction to Sullivan people as he was a Sullivan boy and is the son of Judge and Mrs. Oscar Cochran. Rev. Cochran began his ministry from this church not many years ago and has been very successful in his work. May we give him a cordial welcome.

Services Sunday and the Week

Sunday school 9:30 a. m.

Our Sunday school continues to grow in spite of the warm weather. Our attendance last Sunday was thirty above a year ago.

Morning worship 10:30 a. m.—Rev. Harry Cochran, speaker Thursday—Epworth League at 7:00 p. m. Paul Stone, president.

BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. H. W. Ranes, Minister

The Minister wishes to call attention to the change of his address. It is 618 Grant Street. He will be happy to render any service for anyone.

Honoring Jesus Christ as Saviour and Lord calls for an adherence to the Word of God and its entire teaching. The Baptist Church is trying to render a service that has no apology in it. There is aggressive work being done in a properly

graded Bible School, and organized Young People's society, a class for Systematic Bible Study and an aggressive intelligent evangelism. We ask all people believing in such a program of Christian Endeavor to unite with us in some of these activities.

9:30 a. m. Bible school.

6:00 p. m. Preaching Service.

7:00 p. m. B. Y. P. U. service.

Tuesday

7:00 p. m.—Musical work.

8:00 p. m. Prayer meeting.

Friday

7:30 p. m.—Bible Study.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH

C. E. Barnett, Pastor

All the regular services of the church will be held Sunday. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. We shall appreciate this hour together in the continued study of the Word. Morning and evening, 10:30 and 7:30 respectively, the subjects "Higher Hungers" and "In the Midst" will be used in sermon thoughts by the pastor.

"Great Missionary Hymns and Their Challenge" is to be used as subject for study in Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. This is the closing night of the "Four-Square Contest". The "Doughty Dons" won last Sunday evening, but the "Successful Seizers" are leading in total points to date. The contest is so close, however, there may yet be a change in favor of either of the four sides. Every Endeavorer who can possibly do so must be "On the Square" Sunday evening. The final scores will be read at close of the meeting.

"One of the most useless things on earth is a good intention that has never been made to get up and hustle for a living." Remember that intention to attend church. Go to church.

THE GOSPEL MISSION

Over Post Office.

9:30 a. m. Sunday school.

7:30 p. m.—Evangelistic services.

7:30 p. m. Bible study or special services, Thursday. You are always welcome here.

Ps. 27:1 The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

If we have the Lord dwelling within our heart, then we have Him who is bigger and stronger than any, or all possible enemies.

"The Lord is my light." We of-

Floyd Hesler Heads Church Association

The Moultrie Association of Christian churches held its annual all-day meeting in the auditorium in the Lovington park Sunday.

Rev. H. H. Peters of Bloomington was the main speaker.

L. D. Seass, president of the association presided. At the morning session he named a nominating committee consisting of Albert Walker, Mrs. Milburn and George Wagahoff.

At the afternoon session this committee reported and the following officials for next year's meeting were elected:

President—Floyd Hesler of Lovington.

Vice president—Coy Brown of Bethany.

Sec'y-Treas.—Dr. Charles McDonald of Arthur.

Chorister—Mrs. G. R. Fleming, Sullivan.

Pianist—Mrs. L. W. Gammill.

The program at the afternoon session was in charge of the young people of the churches and Miss Alta Elder of this city presided. The program consisted of musical numbers and talks.

Sunday's meeting was the best attended in recent years, due to the untiring efforts made by President Seass for more than a month prior to it in enlisting the help of the churches.

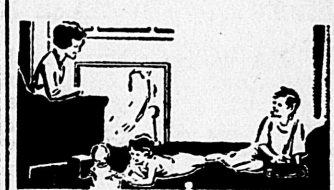
ten say, I just don't know what to do, I am all in the dark about a certain matter. Have you talked to the Lord about it? We need not walk in the dark and uncertainty. If the Lord is really our light, then we have every right to expect Him to give us light on those matters which trouble us. If He is really our light, then He is really the strength of our life, and if He is all this to us, then I ask you, What have you to fear? Have we any record where he ever failed one who put their trust in Him? If there was one such record, then I would not trust the Lord. There is much in our present time, in the natural, to cause fear, but we have the declaration that perfect love casteth out fear. We say, but I am so imperfect that I cannot have that perfect love, true, on our part; we cannot, but on His part he can. Let the perfect love of Christ work through your life, it is then he becomes our light, salvation, strength and courage, and it is then we have nothing to fear.

SULLIVAN CLUB GUESTS

Whitley - East Nelson H. S. club entertained members of the Sullivan H. S. club to a pot luck dinner at the home of Mrs. Guy Christy on July 18. More than 130 persons were present, there being 67 members from the Sullivan club.

In the afternoon a program was given consisting of songs, readings Violin, piano music, play and a talk by Miss Gladys Ward of Champaign on "Short Cuts for the Homemaker."

—Wes Patterson, who is very ill is showing no improvement.



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ISO-VIS "D" STOPS COSTLY SLUDGE FORMATION

If you pay more than 26c a quart today for motor oil you are simply throwing good money away. For that's the price of Iso-Vis "D"—Standard's premium motor oil.

It is the most advanced development in motor lubrication... for the patented Propane Dewaxing and Chlorex Extraction Process have given it this unique quality: it will not sludge under the hardest, hottest driving. Sludge causes stuck rings, one of the great causes of high oil consumption.

In addition, Iso-Vis "D" does not thin out dangerously in contact with hot engine surfaces.

Take a look at Iso-Vis "D" next time you stop in a Standard Oil Station. It is dispensed in glass bottles so that you can see the full measure of clear, clean, fine oil you are getting. You'll like its looks. You'll like its performance and you'll like its economy!

ISO-VIS "D" MOTOR OIL	25c a qt.
PLUS FEDERAL TAX	1c a qt.
TOTAL	26c a qt.

At all Standard Oil Stations and Dealers

STANDARD OIL SERVICE

Tune in—"Standard's Live Power Parade"—KMOX—8:45—9:00 P. M. Tues.—Thurs.—Sat.

ALSO DISTRIBUTORS OF ATLAS TIRES

Change to

ISO-VIS "D"

Anti-Sludge Motor Oil

★ Sludge causes stuck piston rings and makes an engine pump oil. It causes high oil consumption and is a great money-waster. ISO-VIS "D" will not sludge under hardest driving in hottest weather.

SPEAKING OF SPORTS

BY JIM SCOTT

William Edward Dwyer, cyclist "Galloping Bill" for his mode of carrying a football from place to place, is now at work on his "lucrative" position in Long Island, N. Y.

Bill's job is in a packing house, a position which he secured thru Miss Addie Wood, who is dietician in one of New York's largest hospitals.

Recently Bill invited his friend, Pete McDavid, to come join him in his work. Yes, it now appears unlikely that Sullivan's prancing half will return to Illinois this fall.

— S O S —
But William's high school teammate, industrious Elmer Dunscomb is stringing along with the State University and will soon embark upon his sophomore year.

Dunc has been in Urbana all summer working at Kammerers' palatial confectionery.

— S O S —
The Bruce Sluggers were without the services of Bill Kinsel last Sunday, the young fireballer having left that morning for Webster City, Iowa, where he had been called for a Monday morning pitching engagement. Forrest Misenheimer also made a trip there this spring so it would seem that the Iowa city is drawing on Bruce talent thru the recommendations of "Run" Abbott, who formerly lived near there.

Bill the Kinsel, like Bill the Dwyer, isn't at home anymore than is necessary and is planning this week to purchase a new Ford V-Eight for his sojourns.

— S O S —
It would not be exaggeration to state that the Bruce Sluggers in proportion to the village's population play to larger crowds than any other nine in the state.

Each Sunday both stands are nearly filled and new supporters are added with each passing week. Last Sunday we noticed a score of Sullivan residents who were seeing their first semi-pro game in several months or more.

— S O S —
I. Smith, Gebhart's little softball star who played centerfield and pitched for the Junior Mechanics Sunday, is one of those players who fans can't seem to forget riding. His cockiness accentuated by a cherry red jersey he was none the less naive in his replies to the fans.

Like many other Decatur players Smith is under the impression that all spectators at a small town diamond are farmers and once tuned on the stands to advise his tormentors that their place was behind a cow. Then after relieving Pitcher Paczak, he hastened a few more words to the gallery explaining that this was his first attempt at twirling.

— S O S —
A person, they say, can be conspicuous by his absence. That then was the real news at Kinsel's Bowl Sunday, for Calvin Ritchie was among the absentees.

— S O S —
The Bethany Merchants have reorganized and will use strictly native material except at first base, where some gentleman from Decatur will hold forth.

This Sunday they are tangling with the local Indies on their home playground, one mile south east of town on route 132.

— S O S —
Ho hum, Dalton City, I hear, lost another game Sunday.

— S O S —
This is the way Bethany's rejuvenated softball forces on Tuesday night humiliated Sullivan's Reds before one of the largest crowds ever assembled on Bethany high school athletic field:

Reds 001 300 066—16
Bethany 534 808 00x—28
McPheeters, Dennis and Slusher, Guthrie, Schlesinger, Marshall, Gibbons and Snow.

— S O S —
Frankie Shack wasn't the drawing card. It was a preliminary game in which the Bethany Bloomer girls became the first group of local ladies ever to go out of town for their athletic competition. They went up against the Sullivan gals and went

down again, 17 to 8.

The novelty of the contest may have been the magnet for the throng or again it may have been the abbreviated costumes.

— S O S —
The Reds would have been virtually annihilated but for a whimsical notion off the head of Lyman Manship. The Bethany manager thinks one Dale Marshall is a pitcher and with his boys out in front 28 to 4, Mr. Marshall was led out to display his wares.

His offerings at once revived the Reds and they began picking up runs with great rapidity. And they might have overcome this huge lead had not George Gibbons rescued Mr. Marshall in the ninth.

— S O S —
Grounders — The Chicago White Sox have released Catcher Dutch Fehring, all-around Purdue athlete to Dallas of the Texas league.

West M. Rourke, Springfield's new postmaster, is the father of Bob Rourke, one of the best prospects on last fall's talented Illinois frosh eleven. . . It takes most batters longer, after hitting, to run the first 20 feet towards first than it does to cover the remaining 70 feet. . . so many of our younger baseball fans persist in saying "ending" for "inning".

Eddie Unitis, hailed as one of the smartest quarterbacks ever to come out of Westfield, long an Eastern Illinois grid stronghold, is matriculating at Illinois this fall. . . And Illinois college is to have Charles Lorch, the Springfield field luminary. . . Joe (Ducky Wucky) Lemwick, who is doing more than his share in keeping the Cardinals in the National league pennant chase, is 23 years old, single and lives in Carteret, N. J.

Whitey Wistert, Michigan's great tackle, who is now with the Cincinnati Reds, has a younger brother, Alvin, who is scheduled to make his appearance on the Wolverine campus this fall. . . Both boys weigh an ever 212 lbs. and are said to be equally adept on the gridiron. . . Pim Goff, State Normal's versatile athlete, has been sent to Clarksdale, Miss., for further seasoning. . . In his final contest with San Antonio of the Texas league, Pim not only pitched a credible game, but aided along his own cause with a pair of safeties. . .

Tex Carleton of the Cards was raised on a Texas ranch and expected to be a cowboy until he displayed a knack for hurling. . . Bob Newman of Illinois Wesleyan, who has drawn more than a few votes as an end on the all-star college eleven, is under contract to the Chicago Cardinals and will half his autumn hours between this pro club and the University of Chicago, where he will be seeking his master's degree. . .

Fritz Humbert, Illinois' crack fullback in '27, '28 and '29 is back in Urbana, performing with one of the city's kittenball teams. . . And Gil Berry, disillusioned in his quest for motion picture cash and fame, is also back in the Twin-Cities and is hurling for a Champaign softball club. . . Gil also serves as bouncer at the Robeson Roof Garden, and, when not otherwise occupied, may be seen in light potation in one of the many beer taverns. . .

Quite a letdown from the bright lights of Hollywood, but we think at that, Berry would rather live in Champaign—just so long as the lads don't start calling him Clark Gable. . . You know, of course, that Lawrence Blue derived his "Monte" sobriquet from the old screen star, Monte Blue, but did you know that Don Pearson did the christening? . . . Pearson, a former Sullivan high athlete, nicknamed many persons hereabouts. . .

The Bill Bishop prominent in Decatur tennis circles is not the Bishop you and I are familiar with. Our Mr. Bishop, the Shelbyville coach, is now attending summer school at the University of Illinois.

The other Mr. Bishop's thirst for alcoholic beverages has in times gone by, caused our Mr. Bishop many embarrassing moments. . . One of our Mr. Bishop's athletes, Leo Stamper, is in Florida. . .

Mrs. Sona and daughter Helen, when they left Monday, and they will visit at Hammond for sometime.

—Mrs. Walter Bolin who was employed at Meeker Candy Kitchen is now at Waggoner cafe.

—The Rebekah Sunshine club held its annual family picnic at Wyman park Friday evening. A picnic supper was served and this was followed by a social hour.

—Mrs. Alice Boyce left Saturday for Lovington where she is staying at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Bowers.

—Mrs. Harry Shipman and Mrs. Harry Foster spent Tuesday in Mattoon.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Hampton visited Tuesday with Rev. and Mrs. George Wilbur in Coles.

—Mrs. B. C. Smith and son of Benton visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pifer Monday.

—Mary Lee Etna Pifer and Amanda Tichenor spent the week end in Shelbyville and Tuesday in Tuscola in connection with their 4-H club work.

—Mrs. Theodore Lovan and sister of Atlanta visited this week at the Henry Pifer home.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Smith and son Glen of Benton visited his mother Mrs. Etna Smith at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pifer Monday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sona and Jack returned to their home Sunday after spending a week with relatives at Louisville.

—Mr. and Mrs. Hal Sona spent a two weeks vacation at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sona in this city. They were accompanied by

OLIVE EDEN MARTIN IN BOULDER HOSPITAL

Miss Olive Eden Martin, formerly of this city, who has been attending the U. of Colorado at Boulder this summer suffered a broken ankle in a fall in that city Friday.

She was preparing for a return to Illinois and in coming down a stairs to take a taxi to the depot fell and suffered the injury. She will be laid up about six weeks, but may come to Illinois as soon as she can travel and enter a hospital here. She is an instructor in the LaSalle-Peru high schools.

Jerseyville Bride For Martin Sheehan

The marriage of Agnes Sanders and Martin Sheehan was performed at 6:30 Monday morning, July 23 at the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, Rev. J. J. Maloney, officiating.

Mrs. Sheehan is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Sanders of Jerseyville. She is the graduate of Jerseyville High school and Shurtleff College at Alton.

Mr. Sheehan is the son of Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Sheehan of Dalton City. He is the graduate of Dalton City Community High School and Quincy college.

The attendants were Miss Kathryn Sheehan, sister of the groom and Mike Kinney. The bride was attired in black satin trimmed in white satin and carried white roses. The bridesmaid wore brown Crepe and carried Talisman roses.

The bride and groom are both employed in the Secretary of State's office, Corporation Department. They have departed on a two weeks trip to Northern Wisconsin.

Local News Items

—Mrs. Lawrence Pierson and daughters Lois and Betty Rose visited several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Elzy.

—Mrs. Gladys Whitfield and son Jack left the early part of the week for Chicago. After spending a few days there they expected to go to Cleveland to visit Mr. and Mrs. John B. Miller.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Turner accompanied Mrs. Ralph R. Schuler and son of Chicago to Lincoln Friday evening. Mrs. Schuler is Mrs. Turner's sister.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Van Gerven and daughters Marion, Virginia, Jean and Dorothy of Hartsburg spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Turner. Marion and Virginia are spending the week in Sullivan.

—Miss Coral McIntire is home for a vacation from her work in Chicago.

—Fred Booker is planning to move a 5-room house to his lot north of his home. He expects to put a basement under it and remodel it to rent.

—Glen Kilby visited Saturday and Sunday at the bedside of an uncle who is ill in Peoria hospital.

—Miss Lucile McIntire, Miss Gertrude Pence and John Pence were Sunday afternoon visitors at the Charles Shuman home.

—Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Blystone and Grandma Blystone called on Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Cuffie and family of Coles Sunday afternoon.

—Arkell Craig visited at the home of his brother at Hord and visited his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Colclasure of Iowa over the week end.

—Miss Menrietta McClure of Arthur visited at the home of her sister, Mrs. Violet Blystone over the week end.

—Mrs. Pearl Harsh and family returned to Chicago Sunday after visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Palmer.

—Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Hopkins of Sentinel, Oklahoma arrived on Monday for a visit at the home of the former's step sister, Mrs. Ben Luke and family.

—Miss Nellie Fleming who spent two years at the home of her twin sister, Mrs. O. L. Cooter in Minneapolis returned to this city Saturday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Guy Graham spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Burks.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Prose returned Monday after enjoying their vacation with friends at Sullivan, Ind. Miss Alice Paggley accompanied them for a week's visit at this place.

—John Tichenor returned Monday from a three weeks visit to Chicago.

—Mrs. J. J. Gauger left Monday for Kenton, Ohio where she will visit at the home of her mother for several weeks.

—Bobbie Frederick returned to home in Indiana Sunday after a five week visit with his grandmother, Mrs. R. P. Blystone.

—Mrs. Dena Harris who took a summer course at the Teacher's college at Charleston, returned to her home Saturday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Clark Dennis are leaving August 1st for Evanston, where Mr. Dennis will take a special two weeks course in coaching.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Martin and Mrs. Mary Martin visited with relatives in Decatur Sunday.

Lock-Out

By DOROTHY BARNES

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IT REALLY wasn't Anne's fault. It was the wind's fault—or John's sister's fault—or the puppy's fault. But not Anne's.

To begin with, Anne and John had chosen Green Nook cottage because it was in such a secluded position. Anne wasn't afraid. There were no tramps. Besides, there was the friendly collie puppy. And Green Nook cottage was the prettiest place Anne had ever dreamed of owning. It was on a little spur of cliff that reached out into the ocean. The winds were so tempered that trees grew protectively around the little house. And trees and ocean were combined to make a really beautiful outlook.

John and Anne settled for their first summer of marriage at Green Nook cottage. After they had been at the cottage for a few weeks, John's older sister Prudence, wrote that she would like to visit them.

"Never mind, Anne," John had said, "Prudence isn't so bad as she sounds. Of course she's rich. And she's had so much money for so long that she forgets it isn't convenient for other people, perhaps, to drop everything and entertain her whenever she wants. But she's not so bad."

So Prudence was coming to visit. With her husband, and two sons of fourteen or fifteen. And Anne had spent a busy day getting ready for them.

The two rooms for Pru and her family were all in order—excepting that the pillows needed pillow slips. The living room was in perfect order—excepting that the dust mop and dust pan leaned against the chimney, for a last run-around after dust. The dining room table was set—but Anne's Italian lace and linen napkins were even now piled on the ironing board in the kitchen, where the electric iron was heating, to be pressed into sparkling smoothness. Dinner was under way. Floating out the kitchen windows came tantalizing odors, even now, of this and that cooking on the stove and in the oven.

And now Anne was locked out. To get through the rest of the matter quickly, Anne had suddenly discovered that the cream was not as fresh as it should be and had decided to run down to the nearest village for more. She had given a quick mental look around and realized that everything was good for twenty minutes. Then she had rushed out the front door—and the door had slammed. A perverse gust of wind had done the trick.

The windows were all screened, with 'screens' that hooked in on the inside. Anne decided she would go for the cream—and think of a way to get in on her trip. If she couldn't think of a way, she'd get help. But when she reached her car, she realized that her keys were in her handbag. And that's where the dog came in. She had left her handbag on the porch, but the dog had dragged it within doors. He liked to chew leather handbags.

Anne walked around and around the house, peering in the windows, taking stock of things. The collie pup chewed contentedly on her handbag in the living room, and each time she circled past the kitchen door the pots and pans steamed a little more tantalizingly the fact that soon one of them might go dry. Everything seemed to mock at Anne.

Minutes had passed—perhaps half an hour.

Finally Anne started to walk for help. She didn't know just what sort of help she was going for. Perhaps just a strong knife to cut out a hole in one of the screens. Perhaps a locksmith with a master key—only of course there wouldn't be one within miles. But anyway Anne, still dressed in a pink gingham house frock, started to walk for help.

And then the wayward breeze, that had so unobtrusively closed her front door, played her a pleasant trick. Turning, it suddenly brought her the sound of an approaching automobile. And John's automobile, at that. None but his could make such a chuckling, coughing sound and still progress; John's automobile had been better days. But it went, and with Anne's for her use and their use together, it did quite well enough until the cottage was paid for.

The breeze shifted again, and waited for several minutes before she had further news of John. Then she saw his car round a bend in the road not far away. In a few more minutes, they were back at the cottage door, Anne's troubles explained.

She bounded from the car the minute it stopped. "You dash back to the village for some cream, John. And just give me fifteen minutes—just fifteen minutes—and everything will be perfect. Hurry and open this door. I can smell something almost boiling dry!"

Anne put her hand on the knob of the front door in her impatience. It turned.

She looked sheepishly at John hurrying after her with his key.

"The latch was off," she said. "Well, just give me twelve minutes, and I'll have this place ready!"

BETTY ROSE PIERSON HAS BIRTHDAY PARTY

July 19th was Betty Rose's 7th birthday and she entertained in the afternoon the following: Audrey Bathe, Francis West, Lois, Lelia and Ruth Sampson, Betty Lou Lindley, Jean West, Frank Elzy, Joan Murphy and Lois Pierson. They played outdoor games and the refreshments were ice tea and cookies and Marshmallows and were served by Mrs. Myrtle Bathe and Mrs. Fernie Pierson.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Richard Walker 22, Decatur. Geraldine Sherman 19, Dora township.

Harrison Borders 22, Lovington. Lucile Coslow, 16, Lovington.

Pete Ray 23 Lovington. Irene Coy 20, Lovington.

SULLIVAN MARKETS

White corn 58c; yellow corn 56; wheat 89c; oats 37c. Hens 6 to 9c; springs 10c to 14c; eggs 11c; butterfat 21c.

THEY ATE TURTLE

A turtle fry party was held on Monday night on the Okaw near the General Baptist church at Fullers Point. Harry Jones and Robert Duncan caught the turtle and prepared it. Those who partook of the feast were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jones, Helen Phillips, Zada and Robert Duncan, Coral, Lucille and Mary McIntire.

Following the eats the whole party went swimming in the river.

COUNTRY CLUB PARTY

A benefit card party was held at the Country club Thursday afternoon. Mrs. J. J. Gauger, Mrs. E. A. McKenzie, Mrs. Carl Hill, Mrs. Don Campbell and Mrs. Don Butler are members of the committee serving during the month of July.

39TH ANNIVERSARY

Wednesday being the 39th anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. McKenzie, they celebrated by going to Decatur for a dinner and show. In the evening they were entertained at the home of Mrs. Sarah Ashworth and daughter Miss Nina.

LOVINGTON FLOWER SHOW

Members of the Lovington Garden club were in this city Friday getting information for a flower show to be held in that city, Aug. 25th. They are urging residents of this city to enter their flowers, also to attend the show.

HAVE A SON

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jack (John) Brackney, a son, July 20. The new arrival has been named James Willis.

Strange Matrimonial Disaster of the \$50,000,000 Heiress! An Illustrated Article of Marriage and Divorce in High Society, in The American Weekly, the Magazine Distributed With Next SUNDAY'S CHICAGO HERALD AND EXAMINER.

—Miss Eva Elder is enjoying a vacation and is spending the first of the week with Mr. and Mrs. Waverly Ashbrook at South Beloit and then went to Chicago where she spent the remainder of the week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dave Pifer and family.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Crowder visited at the home of the latter's sister, Mr. and Mrs. Will Sims at Waveland, Ind. Sunday.

DESPERATE REMEDY PROVES VERY EXPENSIVE

A Windsor man related Friday the story of a farm youth near that place who was caring for a neighbor's farm while he was gone. He was troubled with cows from an adjoining pasture breaking into the corn field, and was advised that a few shots from a shotgun would give the cows reason to stay where they belonged.

Thursday evening the youth fired on the animals from close range and according to the report, with the result that two of the cows were killed. It's reasonably sure that they will stay out of the corn. The other three animals were liberally sprinkled.

—Shelbyville Democrat

MRS. REEDER IN HOSPITAL

Mrs. James Reeder, wife of the local C & E I agent, underwent a major operation in the Mattoon hospital Monday. She was taken there Friday. Reports says that she is getting along as well as can be expected and will be home after about ten days.

SMYSOR BAND CONCERT

The Windsor Troubadours gave a band concert at the Illinois Masonic Home Tuesday night. This concert was sponsored by John L. Smysor in memory of his father, the late Harry L. Smysor who gave such annual concerts several years before he died.

TO MAYO HOSPITAL

Miss Evelyn Finley came from Chicago Sunday and on Monday took her mother, Mrs. G. L. Todd to Rochester, Minnesota where she will enter Mayo Bros. clinic for medical attention.

BORDERS-COSLOW

Samuel Borders and Miss Lucille Coslow of Lovington were united in marriage Friday, July 20th at the Presbyterian manse by Rev. Garber. Kathryn Borders and Berry Simpson were witnesses.

LEONARD MINOR ILL

Mr. and Mrs. Will Hicks left Monday for Fowler, Colorado where they were called on account of the serious illness of Mrs. Hicks' father, Leonard Minor.

JACOB KEIM WILL FILED

The will of the late Jacob Keim of Bethany was filed in the county court, Thursday morning. The will leaves everything to his wife, Hugh Scott is named executor in the will.

BATHE REUNION

The annual Bathe family reunion will be held in Wyman Park Sunday, August 5th. Everybody is welcome.

MARRIAGE LICENSE

Dwain Atteberry, 19, Sullivan. Leona Myers 18, Windsor.

—June Yarnell, Mary Emalyn Clark, Betty Winchester and Marguerite Fulk left Thursday for Washington where they spent the week end visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Orman Foster and Jane. They drove back to this city Sunday evening and Jane accompanied them for a visit with relatives in this city and Bethany.

—Elmer Dunscomb who is employed at Champaign spent Friday and Saturday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Dunscomb.

—Mr. and Mrs. Otto Frederick of Peoria visited over the week end at the home of her brother, Charley Clark and family.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

FOR RENT—House, 4 rooms and bath, furnace heat. L. T. Hagerman & Company.

ELECTRIC acetylene welding and general machine work. Walker Co. 30-11.

EMPLOYERS please notify Moultrie County Emergency Relief office of any able-bodied relief clients who refuse work. Phone 148, Sullivan. 11

FRIGIDAIRE 6 ft. repossessed, priced at less than deferred balance. L. T. Hagerman & Co. 11.

Prudential Farm Opportunities:—Improved and unimproved tracts 40 acres and up. 10% in cash, balance financed 15 years. Write owner, 403 Myers Bldg., Springfield, Ill. 30-21.

CAMP at Pifer's Park—Good fishing, boating, bathing, and a cool place to sleep and rest. A cottage for 12 at 50c per day for short time only to fill open date. Reserve your dates at once. Guy Pifer, Phone 861. 30-21.

HEDGE POSTS—On my farm in Lowe twp. I have for sale hedge posts—many good corner posts. Martha Russell, 1610 Pearce St., Sullivan. 30-31.

FOR RENT: Nicely furnished room for two girls or married couple; outside entrance. Strickland Beauty Parlor, Phone 360 11.

ROOMS FOR RENT. Furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Close to uptown. Private entrance. Hattie Houghlan, Phone 115-w. 29-21.

FOR SALE—1 6-oz. bottle vanilla 25c or 1 6-oz. vanilla and 3 3-oz. bottles of 8 different flavors 50c also strained honey 23c. pt. or 45c qt. Comb honey 10c or 3 for 25c. choice comb 15c; call 64. 29-31.

WE BUY your poultry, eggs and cream and pay highest market prices. Moultrie County Hatchery, Phone No. 6, Sullivan. 8-11.

WELL WORK — New Wells and sand pumping. See Win Gladville, Terrace Block. 16-121.

—Mrs. E. J. Robinson spent last week at the home of her daughter Mrs. Frank Shell. The Shells took her home Sunday and their daughter Joan remained at Newman to spend the week with her grandmother.

DON'T SLEEP ON LEFT SIDE—AFFECTS HEART. If stomach GAS prevents sleeping on right side try Adlerika. One dose brings out poisons and relieves gas pressing on heart so you sleep soundly all night. Sam. Hall, Druggist. Adv.

Does Your Car "Act Up"

Things like that do not remedy themselves. They need expert mechanical adjustment.

The best car economy is to keep it ALWAYS in best working order. Don't take a chance. Drive safe—in a safe car.

Melvin Strickland
Expert Automobile Repair
"The Poor Man's Mechanic"

PRINTED Letterheads and Envelopes . . .

Does your stationery really impress the firms to whom you write?

Good Stationery is a Substantial Investment.

The Progress Printshop

LOVINGTON

To have news
in this column

Report to

Blossom Shields
Correspondent

Johnston-Peterson
Word has been received here this week telling of the marriage of Miss Charlotte Lydia Peterson of Michigan to Paul D. Johnston also of Michigan, July 18th.

Mrs. Johnston is the daughter of the late Dr. A. and Mrs. Lydia Peterson and formerly lived here. Her Lovington friends join in wishing her much happiness.

Miss Grace Selby and Stanley Bragg of Sullivan and Miss Lavanda Ferris of Monmouth attended the band concert here on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Mary Humphrey and granddaughter Margaret Humphrey were visitors in St. Louis Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Francis and family and Mrs. Riley Dixon spent Friday in Decatur the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Francis and Mrs. Dora Prosser.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Davis and son and Mrs. Elza Taylor of Findlay called on Mrs. Wm. Atchison and daughter Thursday.

Mrs. Austin Wood of Toledo, Ohio who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank Foster and family returned to her home Thursday. Miss Letha Foster accompanied her as far as Indianapolis where she will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Tyrie.

Mrs. Emma Howell and granddaughter Grace Howell, grandson, Charles Howell spent Wednesday with Mrs. Homer Shepherd and family in Champaign.

Sick List
John Payne who has been unable to be at work at Strohm's hardware store on account of illness is much improved at this writing.

Harold Schable who has been confined to his home with pneumonia is able to be out again.

Lawrence Bolsen had his tonsils removed at the Decatur and Macon county hospital Tuesday.

Mrs. H. E. Cheever is confined to her home with illness.

Mrs. Wash Gould is quite ill at her home south of town.

Mrs. Floyd Townsend who received a broken right leg recently is getting along as well as can be expected.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Francis and family were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Lorenson on Thursday.

George Simpson Jr., of Detroit, Michigan visited here with friends last week.

Miss Pearl Pepperdine is visiting Emmett Greenwood and family at Hammond.

On Vacation
Rev. and Mrs. M. M. Blair left Tuesday for Edinburg where they will visit for a week before going to a summer resort at Ephraim, Wis., to spend the next two weeks.

Miss Margaret Shirey who is an agent for a cosmetic concern is here the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Shirey.

Mrs. Esther Foster entertained the garden club at her home on Thursday afternoon. A large crowd was in attendance.

Dr. F. L. James of Sullivan was a business caller here Wednesday. O. C. Davis transacted business in Bloomington Friday.

Lee, Dale, Rex and Don Bailey attended the circus in Decatur on Friday.

Rev. and Mrs. Linden Million of Hallsville called on L. E. Gregory and family Friday.

Mrs. Charles Howard and children went to Salem Wednesday to visit with the former's mother.

Lovington Wallops Hammond
Lovington Indians played the Hog Fosts' soft ball team at Hammond Wednesday evening. Lovington nosed out Hammond with score of 35 to 13.

Dorothy Wood of Sullivan called on friends here Thursday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Everett Jones and family have returned to their home in Bellville after visiting with Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Jones.

Ebby Scheer and Edwin Ward of Sullivan motored to our city Thursday evening where they partook of the band concert.

O. C. Worsham of the county seat was a Lovington caller Wednesday.

Norman Rogers was adjudged insane recently and ordered sent to the state hospital at Jacksonville.

Mrs. Frank Coward and Misses Mae and Mildred Mansfield attended the World's Fair Friday.

Mrs. Sherman Fread and Mary visited Miss Maysel Fread in Decatur Friday.

Mrs. Esther Foster entertained the American Legion Auxiliary for the month of July. Mrs. Julian Dean was assistant hostess. The August meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Josephine Neff and Mrs. Fern Noel will be assistant hostess.

Francis Stevens well known Arthur cornetist played in our band Thursday evening.

Mrs. Elmer Atherton and Mrs. R. D. McMullin and Miss Faye Lux motored to Chicago Saturday. Mrs. W. F. Shields, Mrs. Mattie Bailey and Misses June Gould, Thelma Drum and Blossom Shields were La Place visitors Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Walton and Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Roberts and family all of Decatur visited Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Walton and children Sunday. Miss Norma Jean Walton returned home with the Roberts family for a visit.

Miss Gladys Payne and little niece Peggy Buckley of Louisville, Ky., are here the guests of the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Payne.

Mrs. Roy Baker of Lake City visited her sister Mrs. Mattie Bailey Tuesday.

Misses Maurine and Loraine Ellis spent Wednesday evening in Sullivan with Miss Dorothy Cheever.

The Methodist Ladies Aid held their July business and social on Wednesday afternoon at 3:30. Mrs. Carl Blackwell and Mrs. Clifford Whitaker were hostesses.

John D. Mallernee who has been in the U. S. army for 3 years arrived home the latter part of last week for a short visit with his parents Mr. and Mrs. John Hallernee, Sr., and family.

Miss Kathryn Wright returned home Friday evening from a week's stay at Normal.

Mr. and Mrs. Gaylord Griffin went to Chicago Friday evening. Mr. Griffin will undergo treatments in a hospital in Chicago.

Coslow-Borders
Miss Lucille Coslow and Harrison Borders were united in marriage Friday evening, July 20th. Mrs. Borders is daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Coslow and Mr. Borders is the son of M. and Mrs. Sam Borders. They will make their home in Lovington.

Miss Lavanda Ferris of Monmouth is here visiting with her cousin Miss Mildred Davis.

Division three of the M. E. church held an ice cream social on Saturday evening at the band stand corner. The ladies were well pleased with the proceeds.

West Hudson

Nellie Marie Snow Community meeting was well attended Friday night. A business meeting was held and a short program was given consisting of music and readings and a play. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Murphy took supper with Cal Murphy and family Thursday evening.

James Snow visited his sister, Mrs. Mary Alice Ferguson at West Union Friday.

The C. P. Church held an all day picnic in the H. M. Smith grove on Thursday. A large crowd was in attendance to enjoy the basket dinner and games and a program in the afternoon.

Harry Snow and sister Nellie Marie spent several days last week with their brother Carl Snow and family at Lovington.

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Hampton are in the south part of the state for a few days.

Dorothy Smith of Bethany spent the week end with Virginia Mitchell.

Russell Crowder was a business caller in Bethany Monday.

Andrew Gough spent Sunday afternoon with Cal Murphy.

Mr. and Mrs. Theron Waggoner spent Saturday evening in Bethany.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brown were Bethany callers one day last week.

George Swiney of Bethany gathered up a truck load of stock in this neighborhood Monday for Chicago market.

Mrs. Belle Rhodes returned home from Missouri last week where she had been visiting relatives.

—Mr. and Mrs. Earl Smith called on friends in Mattoon Saturday.

OATS SOWN WITH ALFALFA LESSEN EROSION DAMAGE

Urbana, Ill., July 24—Damage from dust storms, which proved so devastating to young alfalfa seedlings in sections of Illinois this spring, can be practically eliminated if oats is sown as a nurse crop with the new alfalfa seedlings this fall, says C. H. Farnham, assistant in soil experiment fields at the College of Agriculture, University of Illinois.

Largely as a result of the poor stands of forage caused by the drouth this spring and the provisions of the AAA programs in which some 125,000 or more Illinois farmers are cooperating, it is anticipated that an exceptionally large acreage of alfalfa will be seeded throughout the state during the next six weeks. An appreciable amount of these seedlings will be on sandy or light wind-blown soils which are subject to wind erosion capable of ruining seedlings made during the latter part of the summer.

Tests at the Oquawka soil experiment field, maintained in Henderson county by the U. of I. college of Agriculture, show that this damage may be largely done away with by the use of oats as a combination nurse and cover crop for fall-seeded alfalfa on sandy land, points out Farnham. Observations made at the Oquawka field this spring disclosed no damage to alfalfa seeded last fall where surrounded by good oats growth. However a few feet away where no oats had grown the alfalfa was either badly damaged or entirely killed by the wind-blown sand. In a larger, unprotected area on the field, sand had drifted several inches deep, completely burying a strip of bluegrass.

In addition to preventing the movement of the soil by high winds oats sown as a nurse crop with alfalfa this fall supplies at least three other advantages. Grass hoppers prefer the oats to the young alfalfa plants and thus are not so likely to feed upon the legume, oats is less of a competitive companion for the alfalfa than weeds would be and oats aids in protecting the alfalfa against the winter cold.

East CountyLine

Mrs. Dorothy Watkins

Miss Patricia Ritchey of Arthur spent the week with her cousin, Mildred Conlin.

Mrs. Charles Epperson and Mrs. Mollie Rhodes were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Foedisch and daughters of Lafayette, Ind.

Mrs. Ralph Seaman and children spent Monday with Mrs. John Heardt.

Mrs. Orville Powell called on Mrs. James Ryan Monday morning.

Mrs. Lyman Maxwell of Lovington visited Friday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. James Pound and children.

Many in the community attended the funeral of Mrs. Will Chaney Saturday morning in Arcola. Burial was in Mattoon. The Chaney family formerly lived in this neighborhood.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Watson and Delores spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Watkins.

Mr. and Mrs. John Harmon and Robert were Sunday dinner guests of Mrs. Melissa Potter of Allen.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McGinn of Arthur called on Mr. and Mrs. Claude Watson and daughters on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Steck of Lovington visited Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. John Heardt.

LOYAL DAUGHTERS TO MEET AT FLEMING HOME

The Loyal Daughters will meet Monday night, July 30 instead of July 25th as previously stated, at the home of Mrs. G. R. Fleming. There will be a pot luck supper with a social hour.

The committee is charge of arrangements consists of Emma Davis, Lillie Garrett, Katie Murphy, Nettie Dolan, Grace Foster, Myrtle Stain, Laura Dale, Lora Shasteen, Alice Pifer, Martha Creech and Mamie Patterson.

WAGGONER REUNION

The annual Waggoner reunion will be held in Freeland Grove auditorium Sunday, July 29th. There will be a big basket dinner at the noon hour. Friends, relatives and the public are invited. Bring a basket of eats and spend the day with us. A good program has been arranged for the afternoon.

THE SHIPMAN CASE

Another chapter in the marital troubles of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shipman was enacted in the circuit court Tuesday. Before Judge Miller, testimony was presented in Mr. Shipman's suit for divorce, charging desertion. The Judge took the case under advisement.

—Miss Helen Chrisman visited home folks at Shelbyville over the week end.

Wanted—An Uncle

By VIRGINIA GAY

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WNU Service.

SIX-YEAR-OLD Peggy dug her bare brown toes into the cool green dampness of the grass where the dew was beginning to gather. "Auntie Jo, why'n't you get you a husband?" she asked of the woman who was reading on the porch above her. "If you did I could have a really truly uncle like the rest of the girls and boys in our crowd. Didn't you ever know anybody that wanted to be your husband? Didn't you ever think about getting married?"

Josephine Lawlor came down to where her niece was playing in the grass, to stem the tide of eager questions.

"Peggy, of course there are men I would like to marry. Don't you worry about getting an uncle. Maybe some day I'll surprise you. And now there are some good cookies in the big stone jar in the kitchen," she said, "don't you want some?" The handful of cookies succeeded in diverting the thoughts of Peggy with regard to her aunt's amorous adventures, and when she returned with the cookies, she curled up in the porch hammock and soon was off to sleep. But she had started the train of forbidden memories for her aunt.

In the lot at one side of the house a baseball game was in progress; but as darkness fell it resolved into blindman's buff, crack the whip and a general melee. Lights appeared in the windows of the other houses on the street and in the little church across from Miss Lawlor's home, the choir had met for practice for the Sunday services.

Josephine could hear the voices singing a familiar hymn—"My Redeemer and My Lord." Through the open windows of the church came the familiar strains and she listened reverently as she took her small niece in her arms. Then the spell was broken by a voice from across the street. Peggy's mother called for her daughter.

Josephine's voice was carefully pitched as she answered her sister's call—"Let her stay with me to-night. She's asleep now." She held the warm little body close and gave herself up completely to the memories that sometimes would not be denied. Swiftly before her eyes was unfolded that pageant of long-gone dreams. Once she had thought about a husband and about marrying. About holding her own child as she now held her niece.

No wonder Peggy had asked, "For Peggy had never known that, gay lad whose gay eyes laughed into Aunt Jo's darker ones. Peggy had never heard that deep and tender voice that had sounded as none other into Josephine Lawlor's ears."

Over and over again the choir sang the familiar lines of the anthem. Vaguely Miss Lawlor noted the constant repetition, but she did not know that the song was being repeated at the request of a stranger who had dropped into the rehearsal with the choir director and professed a special pleasure in that particular song.

Through years of waiting in the inevitable shifting of the sands of time, through change of scene and loss and gain in friends and family, Josephine Lawlor had stayed—waiting. Not she to forget, to find solace in a lesser love even if the best were gone forever. Though the long-ago sweetheart knew not where to find her now, she still waited for him. And kept her light burning in the window. Even six-year-old Peggy knew the oddity of Aunt Jo's lamp that was always the first to flash through the twilight of evening.

The choir voices rose to a last crescendo—"With my lamp well trimmed and burning!" The organ rumbled out the final chord. The lights flickered out as the choir members slipped through the vestry and out to the porch and walk.

The stranger strolled into the street and stood looking about. A gleam of orange light slanted from the house next door and struck across his face. "Who lives there?" he idly asked his host.

"Queer sort of dame," was the reply. "Sorta cracked, most everybody thinks. Came here to live near her brother several years ago; just after the war, I guess. I don't remember just when, as it's been some years back and I wasn't home at the time. She has a funny habit of lighting her lamp every night sooner than anyone in the neighborhood. Harmless, she is at that. Maybe I shouldn't have called her that. Jim Hargraves, her brother-in-law, would break every bone in my body if he heard me."

"Hargraves!"—the stranger leaped the hedge at a bound, and sped across the grass, now wet and sparkling in the moonlight with the heavy dew, to where a woman sat in the radiance of the yellow lampshade, a half-awake child sliding from her lap. "Mumme!" said Peggy, as she crept up the steps of her own porch a few minutes later, "I bet Aunt Jo's going to get a husband. There's a man over to her house, an' he's got her in his arms an' she's laughin' an' cryin' like ever'thin', all at once. He'd be an uncle for me, wouldn't he?"

4-H CLUB NEWS

GIRLS ARE CLEVER

If a check were made of the 4-H girls who are wearing some very smart outfits when they go places it would surprise a lot of people to know these same outfits were made of very inexpensive materials. It might be a mild shock to some to learn these outfits were even made of materials which no one would have thought of saving in our past periods of prosperity—materials such as old feed sacks, fertilizer bags and garments which had hung in the attic for a generation.

In Kent county, Michigan, a young lady came to a clothing project meeting with a piece of black broadcloth which had an interesting history. This young lady's grandmother purchased the cloth back in 1893 to make a dress to wear to the world's fair in Chicago but the hard times which fell on the country made it impossible to go and the material was stored away. Now it is to be made into a coat for the owner to be worn to this year's world's fair in Chicago.

In Pennsylvania the club folks have some interesting figures of what the girls have done with waste materials. Some 850 garments were made from flour sacks and burlap bags last year, reports Miss Harmony Stewart in charge of extension activities at State College for club members. Some of the garments were made without any actual cash expenditures. Miss Clara Syphrit of Jefferson county spent as little as 20 cents for bright buttons and dye and when she completed her dress it was comparable to those selling in smart New York shops for \$27. her club leaders stated.

In another eastern state the case is reported of a girl making towels out of materials which is woven by hand on a loom in the girl's town.

It is not the purpose of the club projects to induce girls to use such materials if they can afford better, but by their use many girls have been able to make garments required in projects which they would not have been able to do if they had had to purchase new materials.

SCHABLE CASE HAS BEEN COMPROMISED

When G. C. Schable of Lowe township died several years ago he left a wife and son; also two children by his first wife. A fair sized estate also survived him.

This estate has been in dispute and in litigation in the county and appealed in the circuit court since September of 1932. Court cases involving possession of notes have been set for trial several times without reaching a final disposition.

When called in court Monday, it was reported that a compromise settlement had been effected by the principals, relative to this part of the estate.

The partition suit was also disposed of. O. F. Cochran acted as guardian ad litem for Harold E. Schable. Under the terms of settlement Mrs. Schable gets 80 acres of land, a lifetime ownership of a residence property in Lovington and \$4,000. The land is free and clear of encumbrance. The balance of the estate goes to Oliver and Myrtle Schable the two older children.

MRS. NAOMI POWELL DIED IN ARTHUR MONDAY

Mrs. Naomi Powell, widow of the late F. M. Powell, died at Arthur Monday. Funeral services were conducted in the Christian church there Thursday afternoon with burial in Arthur cemetery.

She was 79 years of age and was a native of Jonathan Creek township. Her maiden name was Drew. Her husband died three years ago. She leaves two sons, Sylvan and Earl Powell of Denver. Mrs. Anna Ray of this city is her sister.

DAVIS WILL FILED

The will of the late Calvin M. Davis of Bethany has been filed in the probate court. The document is sealed and its contents have not been made known. Scott State Bank of Bethany filed it.

LOCALS

—Miss Dorothy Summitt returned Sunday from a visit with her sister and family in Robinson. She has been quite ill this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Payne and family visited with relatives at Humboldt, Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Craig of Hord are visiting at the home of Mr. Craig's mother, Mrs. Fern Smith this week and also calling on other relatives.

—The Ladies Aid of the M. E. church will have a meeting at the home of Mrs. Will Birch Wednesday afternoon. Following the business session the afternoon's social program will be in charge of Mrs. Hardy Myers' division.

—Mrs. Virgil Dowling went to Paris where she spent Thursday and Friday with friends.

—Miss Drucilla Whitman and Ruth Finley left Friday for sight seeing at Niagara Falls.

DAWDY FUNERAL WAS HELD FRIDAY MORNING

Funeral services for Curtis Dawdy, who died at Shelbyville on Wednesday of last week, were held Friday morning at the family home northwest of Windsor. Rev. J. V. Brady was in charge. Burial was in Sand Creek cemetery.

He was a son of the late John Dawdy and was born May 3, 1873. He leaves his wife, Nellie Warren and two children, Harry and Mrs. T. H. Carter, also five grandchildren.

His stepmother Mrs. Sarah Dawdy lives in Champaign and his stepbrother Guy L. Kellar lives south of this city.

He was a member of the Liberty church congregation. He had spent his lifetime farming and raising stock in the same neighborhood where he was born.

MRS. J. F. LEE HAD BIRTHDAY SURPRISE

Sunday, July 22nd a number of friends gathered at the home of Mrs. J. F. Lee in Allenville to tender her a surprise party in honor of her birthday. It was also the birthday anniversary of Charles Siler of Mattoon. A potluck dinner was enjoyed by all.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Siler of Mattoon; Mr. and Mrs. Clark Maby of Shelbyville; Mr. and Mrs. F. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Will Black and daughter Miss Thelma; Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Shirey, daughters Freda and Wanda Mae and son Wayne, Mr. and Mrs. James Webb and son Jimmy, Misses Doris Ridgeway, Bernadine Bolin, Imogene Lee and Paul Martin, Lyle LeGrand, Rass Neaves, Olaf French and Irwin Klepzig. —A guest.

MRS. MILLS' BIRTHDAY PARTY AT PIFER'S PARK

A birthday party in honor of Mrs. James I. Mills took place Friday night at Pifer's park.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. C. Babb, Cathryn and Bobbie, Mr. and Mrs. G. Pattison, Mr. and Mrs. R. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. A. Payne, Violet and Peggy, Mr. and Mrs. L. Lang, Joan and Patty, Mr. and Mrs. C. Dennis, Mr. and Mrs. J. Ryan, Mr. and Mrs. Ray James and Nancy, Mr. and Mrs. P. Baumgartner and Bobbie, Mr. and Mrs. R. Adair, W. Kohlhauff, H. Bixler, J. Konky, J. Cummins, Roger and Ernest Ballard, Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Mills, Richard and Betty Lou.

LOCALS

—Mr. and Mrs. Jim I. Mills and Betty and Richard visited with relatives at Chrisman and Charleston over the week end.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Dedman of Jacksonville visited with relatives in this city Friday.

—Mrs. Winifred Sentel, Mrs. Mary Titus, Miss Dollie Dedman called on Mrs. Barbara Stankey at the Odd Fellows home in Mattoon, Monday.

—Miss Fern Garrett of Springfield spent the first of the week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Garrett.

—Miss Evelyn Dunscomb who is in nurses training at Peoria spent the week end at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Dunscomb.

—Mrs. Clifford Bence of Mattoon entertained at a one o'clock luncheon last week end the following relatives: Her mother, Mrs. Alice Millizen, Misses Rose and Vene Millizen and Mrs. Leo Murphy of Sullivan.

—Miss Helen Norris returned to her home in Poria Sunday after spending three weeks at the home of Mrs. Alice Ziese; also with relatives at Bethany.

—Mr. and Mrs. Jesse McClure called on Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Blystone Sunday afternoon.

—Corwin Quarry, Jack Lohr and William Morris of Chicago visited Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Whitman. Mrs. Quarry who had been here the past two weeks returned to Chicago with them on Monday.

—Miss Ruth Pifer and Mrs. Frank Wolf entertained at bridge Saturday evening.

Eat More Sullivan Bakery Products

DURING THIS HOT WEATHER

They are nutritious — they need no special preparation in a hot kitchen.

FOR BREAKFAST FOR DINNER FOR SUPPER

For Lunches and for Picnics You will find Sullivan bakery products to fill every need.

Sullivan Bakery

South Side Square

Dunn Awakens And Becomes Popular

Dunn Station is coming back. In fact, Elam Love, says it is back. Its popularity is growing by leaps and bounds. The reason for this boom is the new beer garden and dance hall which is being operated there by M. M. Garrett.

Bethany sells no beer. Dunn does. As a consequence many Bethany thirsts are being quenched at nearby Dunn and dance to love are enjoying themselves hugely.

Mr. Love who has stuck to Dunn through thick and thin is elated at fine future prospects for his homeland. He feels that even greater things may be in store.

LAW FIRM HAS VERY SUCCESSFUL FIRST YEAR

About a year ago F. J. Thompson bought the law business of J. L. McLaughlin. Robert White of Granite City moved here and the law firm of Thompson & White was formed.

Since then the firm has grown considerably. William Ingram came here from Danville to be associated with it and Mr. Thompson's son in law George Symons came from Champaign and is assisting Mr. Thompson in the loan and collections department. Besides this, two and sometimes three stenographers and clerks are kept exceedingly busy.

—Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Franklin returned Monday from Bowling Green, Ky., where they were called by the death of her sister.

This is Iced Coffee Kept at 42°.

Keep Cool, DRINK

ICED COFFEE

Prepared right, iced coffee is one of summer's most popular drinks. Make it with one of these famous blends.

Mild and Mellow Eight O'Clock COFFEE

3-LB. BAG 55c

Rich and Full Bodied Red Circle Coffee Lb. 21c

Bruce Sluggers Whale Junior Mechanics 10-1

Bruce Keeps Up Win Streak As Misenheimer Yields For 4 Singles in 8 Innings. Dennis Leads Attack with 4 Singles.

By Jim Scott

Sunday — Decatur
P. O.'s at Bruce

Bruce — Even the Doubting Thomases are now ready to start tipping their chapeaux to Otto Kinsel and his amazing Bruce Sluggers.

After running through the best opposition this locality could offer, the Sluggers last Sunday engaged the Junior Mechanics, first half champions of Decatur's City League, here at Kinsel field, but the result was all the same our boys winning, 10 to 1.

In keeping with certain reporter principles we must confess that the Mechanic's lust for victory was considerably assuaged by sweltering temperatures which had the mercury hovering somewhere above the 100 mark. A few of them including Joe Masters, chose to remain at home munching chipped ice, while several of those who made the trip tired badly in the early innings and were more than a little indisposed throughout the remainder of the contest.

Paczak Indifferent
And Pitcher Mike Paczak, the former Witt high basketball star who was quite a hurler while with Staley's last summer, was the most lethargic of all. Dark-complexioned and rather handsome, Michael was in charge for four innings, confining himself mostly to lobs.

Paczak gave up two runs in the third and was then washed away by a six run rally in the fourth. Attired in a crimson jersey, I. Smith, Gebhart's softball ace, then appeared on the scene and, using a slow ball profusely, blanked the locals save for two runs in eighth.

Misenheimer Features
Unlike Paczak, Forrest Misenheimer, the other half of Bruce's fame two men pitching staff, wasn't afraid of perspiration, blanketing the Mechanics during his eight inning supervision. He yielded but four scattered singles and fanned eight.

Bruce's chances for a shutout faded at the start of the ninth as Misen was replaced by Clark Dennis, who was raked for four successive bingles.

Dennis had previously operated as a first baseman in which capacity he singled on the first four attempts. Tanner Abbott also deserves a gold star for his flail work. He doubled in the first, tripled in the fourth and singled in eighth.

Herb Wilson, Decatur high's '31-'32 captain who won numerals in both football and basketball at Michigan university last winter, paced the visiting swatters with a triple and single. Herb looked like a fine shortstop in the early innings only to fold up, permitting two ground balls to skip between his ankles.

Blue Thwarts Rally
Monte Blue, the impeccable left fielder, tuned up for a sensational second inning play when he sprinted over to the foul line to pull in I. Smith's liner in the first. Cozad walked to start the second and stopped at second on Wilson's single to left. Andrews was called out on strikes and Mister Monte came through with another sparkling catch of Baker's hard drive, then threw to second in time to double Wilson for the final out.

The Bruicians went by a lovely scoring opportunity in the first when Tanner Abbott led off with a double down the third base line. But endeavoring to stretch his hit into a triple he was blotted out, Wilson to Baker. Dennis then singled sharply to center.

Misenheimer stopped the Mechanics again in the third only after they had come dangerously close to scoring. Conder shot a single over third base and continued to second when Blue fumbled the ball. Misen retired Paczak at first, but Cotton Payne's grounder got behind T. Abbott, Conder halting at third. Trago then speared B. Smith's bounder, and Conder was run down between third and home. The threat lifted as I. Smith fanned.

Bruce Opens Up
Bruce bunched their scoring business in the third after one had been retired. Dennis opened with a single to center, but D. Abbott whiffed. Dennis moved to second on a passed ball and took third on Trago's liner to left. Bill pilfered second and both runners then hopped in when Jimmy Evans whaled a single to center.

After sizing up young Paczak in the third, the Sluggers batted around to score a half dozen tallies at his expense in the fourth. Wilson failed to hold Stonecipher's roller and the latter scored when Monte Blue — yes Monte, of all people — propelled himself a triple to left. Misenheimer singled to right scoring Blue. Another triple by T. Abbott brought Misen across with run No. 3 of the inning.

Dennis singled home T. Abbott and then advanced to second on D. Abbott's safety. Trago skied to left and Evans forced Dennis at third. D. Abbott rushed home on Catcher Conder's wild throw to third. Evans took second on the play and swepted in on Spaug's single. Stonecipher, up for the second time, waved at a third strike.

Enter I. Smith
I. Smith made his pitching debut in the fifth and was saved by

Mrs. Samuel Insull



CHICAGO... Mrs. Samuel Insull (above), wife of the indicted utilities magnate, is here from Greece to stand by her husband when he faces trial on the various counts which have been pending so long in federal and state courts.

Whitfield Mrs. Fern King

Mildred Young spent Thursday with Mrs. Russell Young and daughter.

Mrs. Anna Jeffers was called to Kirksville Wednesday owing to the death of her uncle, Bud Jeffers.

Mrs. Blanche Carroll of Centralia visited over the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Delana.

Oce Arthur spent Sunday with Jack and John Messmore.

Mr. and Mrs. N. King and daughters spent Sunday with John King and family of Windsor.

Mr. and Mrs. Emery Stainbrook of near Findlay, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Atteberry of Sullivan spent Sunday afternoon with Charlie Wisely and family.

Frank Messmore went to Decatur Friday afternoon and Saturday noon he accompanied his sister, Mrs. Z. Z. Wood and family to Vinton, Iowa to visit their brother James Messmore and family.

Harlan Ames is visiting his sister Mrs. Carl Dolan this week.

Mrs. Frank Doughty and Ruth, Mrs. Farley Young attended a county meeting of the Christian church in Lovington Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul King and son were in Gays Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Edwards and son Jerry spent Monday afternoon with Paul Edwards and family.

Funeral services were held for Henry Ethridge of Decatur at Whitfield church Saturday afternoon with Ellis Harpster in charge. The deceased was a former resident of this vicinity many years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. N. King and daughters, Mrs. Frank Messmore and son were Sullivan callers Monday.

—Mrs. Marie Wood has employment in Bethany.

a double play, Wilson to B. Smith to Andrews. He kept the Sluggers away from the plate in the sixth despite two singles, but his support went awry in the eighth, letting in two runs.

T. Abbott led off with a single to deep short and, after Dennis had hoisted to Payen, to second on B. Smith's muff of Abbott's grounder. The runners advanced a notch on a passed ball and scored when Trago skipped a roller under Wilson's glove. Evans then lifted to Andrews and Spaug struck out.

Misenheimer went away in favor of Dennis at the start of the ninth and the Machinemen immediately punched out enough hits to avoid a shutout. With one gone Cozad drove a single to center and scored when Herb Wilson clouted a triple to deep left. The latter however was flagged at the plate by a fast relay. Andrews reneged the rally with a single, and Baker dropped a Texas leaguer to center. The inning then died as Trago grabbed Conder's bounder and forced Andrews at third.

Jr. Mechanics	AB	R	H	P	A
Payne, lf	4	0	0	2	0
B. Smith, 2b	4	0	0	1	1
I. Smith, cf, p	4	0	0	1	1
Cozad, rf	3	1	2	0	0
Wilson, ss	4	0	2	2	2
Andrews, 1b	4	0	2	7	0
Baker 3b, c	4	0	1	3	0
Conder, c, 3b	4	0	1	7	1
Paczak, p, cf	3	0	0	1	1
	34	1	8	24	5

Bruce	AB	R	H	P	A
T. Abbott ss	5	2	3	1	1
Dennis, 1b, p	5	1	4	7	0
D. Abbott, cf	5	2	1	4	0
Trago, 3b	4	1	2	2	2
Evans, c	5	1	9	1	0
Spaug, rf	5	0	2	0	0
Stonecipher, 2b	3	0	0	1	0
C. Abbott, 2b	0	0	0	0	0
Blue, lf	4	1	2	1	0
Misenheimer p, 1b	4	1	1	2	1
	40	10	15	27	7

Jr. Mechanics 000 000 001—1
Bruce 002 600 02x—10
Errors—Payne, B. Smith, Wilson (2), Andrews, Conder, T. Abbott, Blue, Two base hits—T. Abbott, Triples—Wilson, T. Abbott, Blue, Double plays—Conder to Andrews; Blue to Stonecipher; Wilson to Smith to Andrews.

Hits off Smith 3 in 4 innings; off Dennis 4 in 1 inning. Struck out—Misenheimer 8; Paczak 6; I. Smith 1. Bases on balls—Misenheimer 1; Paczak 1; Smith 1. Losing pitcher—Paczak. Winning pitcher—Misenheimer. Umpire, Walt Daum.

Moultrie's 1933 Tax Collection Ranks Well

A summary of tax collections by counties has been received by county treasurer John O. Newbould. It is for the year 1933 and covers the 1932 taxes.

The report shows that Moultrie county collected 95 per cent of the taxes extended, which is a fair average as compared to other counties. Cook county reported 39.5 per cent of its taxes delinquent.

Macon county (Decatur) was 12.5 per cent delinquent and Coles county was 7.5 per cent uncollected.

Indication are that Moultrie's this year's collections will be as good as last year, or perhaps better.

All taxes not paid by August 1st will incur an additional penalty.

Kirksville Mrs. Lettie West

Ray Bruce and family are staying with Mrs. Mollie Jeffers this week.

Bille Kirkwood, Edwin and Joyce Kirkwood spent the last of the week with Mr. and Mrs. Clark.

Mrs. Nora Ritchey is visiting in Chicago with her children.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Younker, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Younker, Mrs. Ella Brown of near Assumption visited Sunday with Charles Younker and family. Wayne who spent two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Younker returned home Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Jim West and sons spent Sunday afternoon at the Younker home.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Gravens, Mr. and Mrs. Estol Fultz returned home Wednesday from a trip south. They visited relatives near Louisville, Ky., and Nashville, Tenn.

Mrs. Gale Shasteen and daughter spent Monday with Mrs. Daisy Shasteen.

Frank Buser and family of Mattoon, Mrs. H. Davis and children spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Bill Niemeyer.

Mrs. Archie Dazey and daughter Helen spent Monday afternoon with Mrs. Edmond Green and children.

Luther Marble and family attended the funeral of Kirt Dawdy at the Dawdy home Friday. Burial was in Sand Creek cemetery.

Otto Frederick and family of Peoria, Ed Harding and family of Isabell, Kansas, Mr. and Mrs. Wes Clark and Miss Lulu Clark spent Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elvie Clark and enjoyed ice cream and cake.

George Bruce and family, Floyd Donnell spent Thursday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Lowell Donnell.

Ralph Jeffers and family of Champaign, Homer Jeffers and family of Chicago were called here by the death of Bud Jeffers. They spent the rest of the week with their mother.

Dean, son of Mr. and Mrs. Willie Hawbaker of Decatur returned to his home Sunday after several days visit with Mr. and Mrs. Mildard Shasteen and family.

Miss Madonna Frederick of Sullivan is spending this week with home folks.

Herman Rauch and family, Truman Marble and family, Ansil Howard and family spent Sunday with Ray Heiland and family. Orville Gustin and family, Charles Tippet and family spent the afternoon at the Heiland home.

John Baker and family, Roscoe Ritchey of Rockville, Ind. spent Saturday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Floyd. They were called here on account of the death of Fred Buxton. Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Floyd of New Holland were also called here by the death of Mr. Buxton. They spent Sunday morning at the Floyd home.

Dalton City Lois Cowger

Miss Jennie Morrison accompanied by Miss Gertrude Griffin of Springfield left Tuesday for an extended visit in the West.

Miss Irene O'Brien spent several days last week in Warrensburg with Mr. and Mrs. Leo Delaney.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmitt McGown and children and Thomas McGown of Decatur were callers here on Monday evening.

Miss Anna Weiler of Olney visited friends here Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Ella Delahunty was pleasantly surprised by a number of friends at her home Friday night. The occasion was her birthday.

Miss Myrtle Trulock of near Casner spent the week end in this city with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. George McColl and son Bert of Argenta spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Edmond Bresson and family.

Edmond Cheeley and family have moved to a farm west of this city. Yuiel Coslow of Lovington spent the week end with friends.

Miss Olive Pasley who has been spending a few weeks in Lovington with relatives and friends returned home Saturday.

Miss Vera Herrin of Sullivan spent the week end with her sister Mrs. Alvin Burress.

J. A. Stolle of Ohlman, Clarence Stolle of Decatur, Dean and Lyle Carleton of Decatur spent Tuesday here with Albert Stolle and family.

—Mr. and Mrs. Glen Kilby and son Billy are home from a three-weeks visit with her mother and brother in Virginia, Ill.

Jonathan Creek Mrs. Otis Biesecker

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hayes of Mattoon spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Hershel Houchin.

J. E. Richter was a Decatur caller Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Bolin and family were guests of her parents Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Pierce Sunday.

Miss Marjorie Heerd spent last week with her sister, Mrs. Everett Higgenson.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Powell, Mr. and Mrs. Orville Powell and daughter Francis Marion, and Ralph Powell of Chicago were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. Decker in Decatur.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bolin and family visited last Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kercheval. Helen remained for a few days.

Mrs. Nancy Bracken spent Friday afternoon with her son J. R. Bracken and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. V. R. Ashbrook and daughter Ruth called on Mr. and Mrs. Emery Richter Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herschel Houchin and Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Houchin and children of Mattoon visited in Champaign Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Freese and Peggy Ellen attended a birthday dinner on Sunday at the home of Jesse McClure.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bracken and Helen Shaw spent Wednesday in Decatur.

The Ladies Aid picnic will be held next Tuesday, July 31. Every member and their family are urged to come and make this a happy occasion. It will be in Sam Purvis woods.

Mrs. D. D. McColl and daughters of Atlanta are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Elder Jr. for several weeks.

Ms. Della Garrett and Leona Stone of Sullivan, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Richter and Hugh spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Emery Richter.

Mrs. Goldie Biesecker called on Mrs. Harry McClure Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Houchin and children of Mattoon were guests of his parents Herschel Houchin and family Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Lucille Pound spent Saturday night with Helen Shaw and attended the Christian church county meeting at Lovington Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Johnson and girls and Mr. and Mrs. Otis Biesecker and family spent Friday night with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pound.

A large crowd attended the funeral services on Sunday evening at four o'clock for Fred Buxton at Jonathan Creek church.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Sullivan, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Nelson and daughter spent Thursday evening with Wm. Sullivan and family.

The Jonathan Creek chicken fry will be held at home of W. S. Elder Jr., on August 9th.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Decker of Decatur, Ralph Powell of Chicago and Mr. and Mrs. Will Powell were here.

Sunday dinner guests of Orville Powell and family.

Miss Mavis Larimer of Champaign spent Tuesday night with her grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Herschel Houchin.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Crane and family are visiting this week with his relatives in Pinkeyville and Tamaroa in southern Illinois.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bracken and Helen spent Monday evening with W. G. Cochran and family.

W. H. Sullivan and family, Mr. and Mrs. Wade Sullivan and Marjorie Lou were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Steele in Sullivan.

Mrs. O. W. Powell spent Friday afternoon with Mrs. Hattie Bolin and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Buxton of Monticello were called home Saturday by the death of his father.

Louise Cochran of Sullivan visited several days last week with her cousin Helen Shaw.

Vernon Houchin will entertain the young people of the Christian Endeavor Friday night at his home. The girls are to bring cake and the boys ice cream.

There were 65 in attendance at Sunday school on Sunday from the J. C. church which was held at the pavilion in Lovington park. There were 402 present from the ten churches in Moultrie county. An enjoyable day was reported despite the excessive heat.

Nathan Powell and family, O. W. Powell and family, Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Decker of Decatur enjoyed a picnic supper Monday night at the home of Wm. Powell.

Mrs. Guy Bolin and several of the 4-H club girls spent Tuesday in Tuscola.

Allenville Mrs. N. S. LeGrand

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Bundy of Chicago and Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Bundy of Sullivan visited one day last week with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bundy.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh L. Martin and children spent the week end in Charleston with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Monical.

Martin Glover and Arthur Duty of Mattoon and Mr. and Mrs. John LeGrand of Sullivan spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. N. S. LeGrand.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Watkins and family spent Sunday in Decatur.

O. F. Mattox was a business caller in Indianapolis Monday.

Walter Spaug is visiting his sister Mrs. Lula Hulsapple in Milwaukee, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Abell were business callers in Windsor Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Jenkins and family spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Ridgeway.

The protracted meeting of the Church of God is progressing nicely although the heat wave is terrible.

Each afternoon and evening the river at Nelson Bridge is full of bathers trying to cool off. This has become quite a bathing beach. No better place can be found around here.

SCHNEIDER FAMILY DOING WELL IN EVANSTON

The editor and wife on their return from Wisconsin Friday stopped off in Evanston for a visit with their former neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Schneider and family.

Mr. Schneider is engaged in the barber business in Evanston. They have a beautiful home and are prospering. The oldest daughter, Esther, is married and has a very nicely furnished apartment. Verjean is a switchboard operator in the Evanston hospital. Herbert is working for a grocery firm. Paul, who will be remembered by many on account of his insatiable thirst for knowledge, via the question line, is the same old Paul, with an everlasting flow of questions ever at his command. Rosaline is in a girl scout camp this week and Milie the curly-headed baby of the family has changed but little, though now she is a miss of ten.

Fullers Point Mrs. Chester Carnine

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Harter and Mrs. Zella McCarter of Indianapolis, Ind., and Mr. and Mrs. Chester Carnine visited Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Foley of Rardin.

Rev. Dale Tennison filled his regular appointment at Mt. Zion Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Carnine entertained to dinner Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. Albert Harter, Mrs. Zella McCarter, Charles Carnine of Edgerton, Wis., Mrs. Lizzie Rightsell and Clifton and Evelyn Carnine.

Stanley Kibler and sons Nolan, Arty Langston of Mattoon called on Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Martin and family Sunday afternoon.

Rev. A. G. Carnine of Bloomington called on his mother Mrs. Malinda Carnine Sunday.

Mrs. John Furness and daughter Miss Mabel were callers in Mattoon Monday.

The Missionary society of Cooks Mills met at the home of Mrs. Paul Wiley Thursday.

Mrs. Lizzie Rightsell and Chester Carnine were callers in Sullivan Tuesday.

Everett England spent several days last week visiting relatives in Louisville, Ky.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe England spent Sunday with Mrs. Fanny England and sons.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Harter and Mrs. Zella McCarter and Mrs. Lizzie Rightsell, Ms. Chester Carnine and son Clifton visited Mr. and Mrs. Ott Carnine of Mattoon, Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Carnine of Gays Wednesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles England and family spent Sunday with Ira Reed and family.

Farewell for Lane Family
A number of neighbors and friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Lane and family Thursday night of last week, and surprised them by giving them a farewell party as they are moving to Sullivan in the near future.

ANDREW RUSSELL GETS PENITENTIARY SENTENCE

At Springfield this week, Federal Judge Briggie, sentenced Andrew Russell, 78 and Millard F. Dunlap 77, to 18 months imprisonment in the Federal penitentiary at Leavenworth. They were also fined \$5,000 each.

These sentences are the outcome of the two men's banking activities that resulted in wrecking the Ayers National bank in Jacksonville.

Andrew Russell is known to Sullivan people. He was serving as state auditor at the time of the first M. & F. bank failure and came here to assist in its re-opening. He also served as state treasurer and was very prominent in his party's affairs. Dunlap was president of the Ayers bank when it closed.

—Miss Bernice Taylor returned home Monday morning after visiting for the past week with her sister Miss Alta Taylor in Chicago.

Ice cream and cake were furnished by the guests. Those present beside the Lane family were Dave Spaug and daughters Marjorie June and Wilma, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Wiley and family, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Spaug and family, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Leeds, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pierce, Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Johnson and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Clem Goddard and family, Homer Hoskins, Mary, Evaline and Opal Reed.

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TRAIL'S END

By Agnes Louise Provost

Life was not real. It was a castle of lovely brittle glass, and it was cracking and splintering all around her.

The girl in the cream-colored roadster tried to realize it in all its ugly implications, tried to see her way through the bristling wreckage which had closed in on her.

Things didn't happen like that; they simply didn't. To some, perhaps, to the reckless and hardboiled who did things that invited disaster; lived on excitement and wild parties. Not to girls who led normal, healthy lives and did the usual pleasant agreeable things and were thrilled to pieces over their work and the glorious chance of success in it. It could not happen.

But it had. What was she going to do about it?

The girl kept haunted young eyes on the road ahead, mechanically efficient while her thoughts darted and turned, hunting frantically for a way out. The speedometer needle trembled at sixty, and slid back to forty-five. She must not drive too fast, and risk being stopped for speeding. Of all times, not now.

What was she going to do? For the first time the firm little hands on the wheel slackened and shook, but she steadied them again resolutely. The roadster hummed softly on. The wind that rushed by her face was sharp with the night chill and damp with the smell of the Pacific. Long fingers of light reached out for her and were dimmed; a nondescript car rattled past, its driver sending a curious glance at the smart roadster with the pretty girl at the wheel, alone.

The air on her cheek was noticeably wet, bringing its own message—a thin fog was creeping in from the sea. Presently it would be thicker, a fleecy white blanket. She saw its woolly whiteness closing silently around a dark beach bungalow, miles back of her, shrouding it, hiding it, smothering sight and sound.

There were no lights in that bungalow, to beat through in a golden haze. She saw it as she had last seen it, blank-windowed, lark and furtive on its strip of sheltered beach. A silhouette against the pale rectangle of a door. A man's silhouette.

Memories came like black wings, swooping down on her. Other things that were said. She didn't want to think of them.

The road curved again. She saw a single light ahead, and her own headlights picked up a motorcycle drawn to one side of the highway, and a man in uniform bending over it. A motorcycle policeman. He looked up, with a professional eye on the oncoming car.

She wanted to step on the gas and go roaring past him, but she didn't. Somehow she stopped. Somehow she kept her voice cool and natural.

"Any trouble, officer? Can I call up a garage for you—or anything?"

"Why no, lady. Much obliged." The man in uniform was disillusioned and hardboiled, but he grinned appreciatively at the small creature completely offering help. Drivers of speedy cars didn't usually waste much grief over a motor cop stalled by the roadside. And this was a pretty girl, pretty even for this favored strip of the coast, where pretty girls flocked from all over the country. A little thing, with big soft eyes and a red beret pulled at a gallant angle over a small, dark head. Looked like a nice kid, for all she was tearing around the country alone at this hour of night. A swell car; it must have cost a hatful of money. Later he was to remember that car, and the girl who had driven it.

He swung a sturdy leg over his saddle. "Better detour inland if you're going far. The fog's getting thick back there. Driving's going to be bad before long."

"Thanks, I'll remember." She smiled, and the cream-colored roadster slid past him. Fog, and dangerous driving along the

coast road. It was so very simple. She had been up and down this road a score of times since the new roadster had been hers. She knew its curves, its grades, its ragged coast line. She knew, now, where she was going. The speedometer needle crept a little higher.

A road appeared, branching obliquely from the main highway. Tall trees marched along each side of it and a denser planting showed ahead. In the darkness beneath the trees she brought the roadster to a standstill and let her hands drop from the wheel.

It was lucky that she had remembered this place. So accessible and yet so secluded, with no curious eyes to see the queer preparations that she had to make.

Funny how wobbly she felt, now that she could just drop back and let go. It wouldn't do. She must get herself in hand, keep her head clear and her nerve steady.

It was not so easy. She seemed to be two people, and one of them was a sly, persistent imp which hovered close to her ear, fleering and wheedling.

"You're running away! Running away! You've never been a quitter before."

"But I've never," she found herself arguing, "been in such a ghastly jam before."

"If you go now, you can't come back. You'll be giving up everything. All this that you've worked for. You can't ever go back to that."

I know. That's all finished. . . . She shook herself impatiently and swung the door open with a vigorous jab.

The pocket of her light sports-coat bumped clumsily against her as she stepped down. She stood very still for a moment, with an odd, arrested look on her face. Then she thrust her hand into the overloaded pocket and drew out the thing which had weighed it down.

Starlight had all but vanished before the stealing mist, but even in that obscurity it was a bright and lovely trifle, a woman's jewel, edged, extraordinarily full. The strained catch must have been too hastily snapped shut, for it yawned open at a touch, and the bulging contents oozed into view. Bills. The bag was fairly stuffed with them, high denomination bills, tightly crammed in.

The girl in the red beret stared at it soberly. It seemed to give her no pleasure, not even any particular sense of the risk she ran in carrying such a sum with her, through lonely roads and at all hours of the night. She just let the bag lie there on her hand looking at it.

There was a faint aversion in that look. The palm tilted slowly as though she meant deliberately to let that opulent roll slide to the dust at her feet. Then with a brief grimace of distaste she righted her hand again, thrust the bag deep into the coat pocket, and turned, a little blindly, back to the car.

The girl looked very small beside the big car, very young and troubled, yet somehow determined and every move now was brisk and efficient. A vigorous tug and a smart traveling case came out of the car—was hidden behind a mass of shrubbery.

"Lucky," she reflected, "that I was all set to stay. . . . If there is any luck in such a miserable snarl as this."

She slipped quickly into her seat again, and the engine's heavy purr cut abruptly into the stillness. The roadster swung smoothly out of the shadowed drive and down toward the highway. The fog had thickened perceptibly and the road was dark, but she drove without lights. Time enough to switch those on. There must be no one who could remember, later, a distant glimpse of flaring lights.

On the last turn she had a good view of the main road in both directions. No dazzle of oncoming lights showed either way, blurring through the fog. She swept out in-

to the highway, and her own came on.

There was no placid strips of beach here; only rough ground and dark rocky headland, now fairly close, now farther away, dropping sheer. About an eighth of a mile beyond there should be a place where it jutted boldly into the sea. There it was. A queer little tangle when skipping over her as she caught sight of it, vaguely outlined. How much distance would she need? Ten—no, twenty feet before striking the incline. It would be too dangerous beyond that. She brought the car slowly to a standstill. Shut off the engine.

For a moment she sat listening, every nerve alert. There was not a sound, except for the heavy murmur of the seat below. Even though fog might muffle distant sounds, it wasn't dense enough yet to matter. She started the engine again.

Her heart was beating fast as she stepped down. The roadster was pointing at a strange angle. It looked so sleek and beautiful, and she let a hand rest on it softly. This was a shabby trick to play on a good friend, but it had to be done. She would miss it, too.

There was no time to be wasted. She stepped up and leaned in, and her hands moved slyly and competently. She gave a last tug and a hasty glance toward the naked ledge beyond.

The car lurched and started, and left the smooth road with a protesting sneeze. It was gathering speed, bumping over the uneven ground. She jumped, staggered for a few steps and fell.

Huddled there on hands and knees, panting but unhurt, she saw the big car strike the slope and go hurtling down. Lurching, with lights flaring toward the empty sea. On the brink it seemed almost to rear back, hung for a split second and flashed down. She saw it turning, and pressed her hands to her ears against the grinding crash of its fall.

The silence that followed was blank and empty. She pulled her hands down shamefacedly and found the palms moist.

"That's done!" she muttered shakily, and got to her feet. Her face was a white patch against the darkness.

She knew that she must hurry away, before some belated motorist came by and saw her. A girl in a red beret had ceased to exist, and her flitting ghost must not be seen. How queer it seemed. . . . there wasn't any such girl any more.

A dusty train jolted steadily through empty country. It was a short train, only three coaches and a baggage car, and the coaches had left their first youth far behind. But this was a branch line, crawling long miles out of the beaten track of the big transcontinentals, and Number Twelve's patrons did not expect the pampered ease of Pullman and dining car.

About midway of the last car a girl sat looking out of the window. The outlook was not particularly interesting, that she should be so absorbed in it. Sand and low bushes, endlessly slipping by. A distant peak. A smear of blue which might be still more distant mountains. Sand, bushes, sand. The girl hadn't seen a house for miles.

The scattered half dozen of her fellow passengers looked at her with undeniable frequency, partly because she was the pleasantest thing there was to look at in their whole journey, and partly from a healthy curiosity. Strangers, and particularly strangers as pretty as that, did not often travel on Number Twelve.

The girl felt that friendly scrutiny. She had been restless under any interested glance for days, and it was not merely interest in the marsh waste beyond the window which kept her face so steadily turned that way. She wondered, with a prickle of uneasiness, what newspaper people saw out here.

Newspapers! She turned a little toward the window, remembering a terrifying, heart-squeezing day when she had heard them cried on the streets of a big city.

What a morning that had been! The cheerful Saturday crowd thronging the downtown streets.

Jamming good-naturedly at the crossings; newsboys shouting their wares; people buying them, talking about something that had just happened. Herself among them, feeling curiously unreal as she handed over her pennies, and rather small and quaking as she looked at a front page splashed with headlines and pictures. Her picture. Feeling all chilly and gone inside, even though the face on the front page was so different from that of the girl on the street, with her hair pulled forward in loose, dark waves under a low brimmed hat. Putting nervous finger tips up to the framing hair, to make sure that it completely hid the uncomfortable strips of adhesive which gave her eyes and eyebrows that long, unfamiliar tilt. Wondering if the tiny pads under her lip were still properly in place, and if they really did change her mouth as much as she had thought—and then passing a long mirror and seeing a queer looking stranger there. Thanking her stars—her one remaining star—that she had learned how to do such things. Hurrying at last to a railroad station, to get far away as she could before another day came.

In the nearly empty station, with an hour's wait for her train, she read the paper from the first page to the last.

It had been rather ghastly. All those pictures of a girl who was supposed to be dead and mustn't ever come back to life again; insets of other people whose lives had touched hers; a snapshot tak-



Few, if any, radio stars can ever again be the beloved household heroes and heroines, after they make stage appearances. We have seen a number of these attempts and they have all seemed like inglorious flops. We have seen no performance put on by radio stars and alleged artists, that we did not think the broadcasting station, back of the thing, ought to pay the theatre manager for the privilege of putting on the show. There may eventually be a hybrid breed of radio-stage performers, but we doubt whether the present generation will live to see it. And before leaving this subject, may we refer it to the committee on morals and manners, now engaged in protecting the theatre-going public.

Friday night — Oh, what a show — Two shows in fact. Comedians and alleged comedians in Hollywood Party will entertain you—look at the cast in order of their importance—Mickey Mouse, Eddie Quillan, Polly Moran, Charles Butterworth, Lupe Velez, Laurel & Hardy, Richard Carle, George Givot, Frances Williams, Ted Healy and his Stooges and a fellow named Durante who noses in on the show somewhere. If your laughing muscles have grown tight to your ribs, seeing this show will shake them loose.

A Little Lovin' — The second show Friday night is "Kiss and Make-up" in which Cary Grant carries the leading role, and Genevieve Tobin, Helen Mack, Edward Everett Horton and the Wampas Baby Stars of 1934 ably assist. This is a beauty shoppe play, with lots of loving situations.

The press sheet says that Edward Everett Horton is Hollywood's favorite actor — everybody likes him. Besides these two good shows Friday night there will also be one of the Medbury Travels.

Chinese Stuff Saturday — If you like the late Earl Duerr Biggers' Charlie Chan detective stories, you have a treat coming Saturday when Warner Oland appears in "Charlie Chan's Courage" a thrilling mystery romance.

Oland is not Chinese but when occasion requires he can appear as one. He is the screen's best Chinese impersonator. He owns an island off the west coast of Mexico where he expects to retire and make his home some day, when Hollywood no longer wants him.

Manager Hays promises other good features for Saturday.

Sunday-Monday — Short comedy, News and cartoon are the side-dishes, while the heavy course is Wheeler and Woolsey's "Cockeyed Cavaliers." Thelma Todd and Dorothy Lee have the feminine leads.

The setting is comic — two wise cracking modern day cavaliers roaming the country of many, many years ago. This show is not designed to teach you anything — but to entertain you. The Pre-Vue

en from a boat, showing curling waves against cliff's dark background, black ragged rocks thrusting out of the water, and sprawled helplessly on one of them the twisted, shattered wreckage of a car.

It was news. There had been several columns about it. Reports, conjectures, interviews. A motorcycle policeman had testified to meeting a young lady in that same roadster and warning her about the thickening fog. No, there had been nothing in the young lady's manner to indicate suicidal intent.

One thing had puzzled her badly. There had been all this about one roadster found wrecked at the base of a cliff, but not one line in the whole story about the thing she had feared most. How could that be suppressed?

The man across the aisle was saying something to another man several seats back. Everybody here seemed to know everybody else. Perhaps it would have been better after all, to have buried herself in a big city. One can be lost so quickly in the shifting crowds. But there would be always the tingling expectancy of seeing some one she knew some day, or someone who knew her. In shop or office, in restaurant, or on a crowded street.

She wasn't going to be actually in any town. It was some miles out of this town of Marston, whatever that was like, at the end of a long private road, the agent had admitted. She had named it already, — Trail's End. She liked the sound of that. Remoteness. Safety. Home and work, of course.

Marston Station baked in the afternoon sunshine. Northeast and southwest the long line of rails winked and flashed to a disappearing glimmer. Southward, beyond the limits of the little town, dun-colored desert sand stretched on and on, shimmering with heat and dotted sparsely with the low, greyed brush of the waterless lands. To the north and northwest lay a similar stretch, cut off obliquely by an abrupt line of hills.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

is rather enticing and promises a great show.

Broken Dreams — Tuesday night's show is something entirely different from the Laurel-Hardy and Wheeler-Woolsey nonsense. It has the pathos of "The Champ" and the drama of "Sorrell & Son." It is one of those pictures which will cause you to remark, one your way homeward, "That's what I call a good show." Also—see the screen's biggest little actress, Shirley Temple in "Pardon my Pups" and other short stuff.

Another Big Feature — Irene Dunne and Richard Dix made screen history in "Cimarron" and are now teamed together in "Stingaree" a picture with an Australian setting. Dix in the role of a debonair, engaging outlaw is at his best. Others in the cast are Mary Boland, Conway Tearle, Andy Devine, Henry Stephenson and Una O'Connor. In connection with this picture, 1934 Century of Progress pictures will be shown as well as some short features.

East Hudson — Mrs. Chris Monroe — Mr. and Mrs. Roy Tole of Indianapolis and Mr. and Mrs. Troy Tole of Champaign visited Elmer Burks and family Tuesday.

Mrs. Chris Monroe and Mrs. W. H. Fisher spent Thursday afternoon in Mattoon.

Mrs. Ray Woodruff and Lorene, Mrs. Kenneth Wood, Mrs. Will Wood and Mrs. Henry Daum, Mrs. Ezra Selby and Mrs. Jim Hopkins helped Mrs. Earl Horn cook for threshers Saturday.

Mrs. and Mrs. Chris Monroe visited Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Millard Shasteen and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Hurl Elzy, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Graham spent Sunday evening with Elmer Burks and family.

Mrs. Earl Horn, Mrs. Ray Woodruff and Lorene visited Friday afternoon with Mrs. Orr Hilliard.

Miss Vida Freese visited in Decatur Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Burks visited Thursday in Decatur.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Watkins spent Sunday evening with Lee Elder and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Zola Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Truman Phillips and Lois Jean of Boonsville, Ind., visited on Friday till Sunday with Scott Chaney and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Chaney and family visited Sunday with Harmon Chaney and family in Mattoon.

Coles — Mrs. Richard Bouck

Mrs. Anna Armantrout and children spent Friday afternoon with Mrs. Laura Fugate and children.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Townley and family spent Wednesday and Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Gearheart and family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Flesher and family, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hunt and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ryan and family of Arthur.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Davis and Mr. and Mrs. Alva Edwards and Rosemary Edwards spent Sunday in Lovington.

Ruth Armantrout is working in Mattoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Waverly Mathias and family spent Sunday in Shelbyville.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Gearheart and family spent Sunday in Taylorville with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Gearheart.

Mr. and Mrs. Clay Davis and family spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Dolan and family.

Jan Newman who has been visiting in Chicago for the past month has returned home.

—Miss Norma Robertson of Chicago, Illinois is here for an extended visit with Mr. and Mrs. Harold Aldridge and other relatives.

Tells Who Is Most Liable To Catch T. B.

Lawyers, judges and justices have a lower tuberculosis death rate than persons in any other occupation, while porters in domestic and personal service have the highest, according to a study of social and economic influences in tuberculosis prepared by the National Tuberculosis Association and released in this state by the Illinois Tuberculosis Association.

The study covers ten states in all sections of the country, selected as being typical of their district and because of the availability of data. Illinois is included in the survey.

Occupations are divided into seven general classes. Professional men have the least tuberculosis, it is shown, with proprietors, managers and officials next. Then come agricultural workers and foremen; then semi-skilled workers, while unskilled workers were found to have the highest tuberculosis death rates.

Paradoxically, physicians and surgeons have a higher rate than members of the law profession, real estate agents, or bankers, brokers and money lenders.

The survey points out that high rates in many instances are the result of working and health conditions in certain industries such as mining, stone cutting, and other dusty trades. On the other hand, there is a definite relation between social-economic conditions and tuberculosis, as the lowest rates are found in the highest social-economic classes, and vice versa.

A problem in tuberculosis control is revealed by the study which shows that domestic servants, cooks, and waiters have an exceptionally high tuberculosis death rate, being outranked by only one other class. This shows a source of infection exceptionally dangerous because of the close contact of servants with members of the family, and because of the possibility of infected food handled by the cooks and waiters.

Although tuberculosis ranks 7th as a cause of death among the general population of the United States, it was the second leading cause of death among employed in the ten states studied.

—Thomas Pickle visited last week with Dean Pickle near Arthur.

Lake City

Maude Winings

Will Baker attended a mail carriers convention at Belleville last week.

Lake City beat Hammond in a soft ball game 33 to 13 Wednesday night.

Miss Kathryn Adams was a caller in Sullivan Wednesday.

S. R. Ward who is in St. Mary's hospital with a broken leg is getting along nicely and will be able to come home in about a week.

Mrs. Maude Beckham is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Lindsay of Decatur visited relatives here Sunday afternoon.

L. S. Burcham was taken to St. Mary's hospital last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Burcham visited Sunday with Mrs. Tillie Brohard.

Miss Blossom Shields, Gloria Galbreath, June, Norma and Jackie Gould of Lovington visited Sunday afternoon at the T. F. Winings home.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shirey and T. T. Springer of near Macon visited relatives here Sunday evening.

Dr. Will Davidson of Decatur and Dr. Stevens of Dalton were professional callers here Sunday.

Dick Sheek and Gerald Brohard of Cincinnati, visited recently with Mrs. Tillie Brohard. They were on their way for a vacation in the Ozark mountains.

Jack Kirkwood visited with Will Auten and family near Pierson last week.

UNION HALL DISTRICT

John and Frank Vollmer and Ben Stocks attended the dance at Mahannahs Grove Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Stocks and family visited with B. F. Fletcher and family Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Denson and family were Decatur visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Roy Denson was a Decatur caller Tuesday.

Mrs. Mabel Weidner has purchased a new Plymouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett King and Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Kite spent Sunday in Decatur.

Mrs. Beulah Denson and daughter Joyce are spending the week in Decatur with friends and relatives.

Many from this vicinity attended the fish fry at Dalton City on Friday night.

Fred Denson and Arch Stocks were Decatur callers Thursday. Mrs. Beulah Denson and sister Luetta and A. E. Stocks were business callers in Decatur Monday.

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PHONE 107 SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS

YOUR TAXES

The 1 per cent penalty will be added to second installment after Aug. 1st

After that date the penalty on the first unpaid installment will be 3%.

After August 1st there will also be a 3% penalty on all unpaid Personal Property taxes.

Bills for unpaid Personal Property Taxes will soon be put into hands of special collectors and this will mean an added expense.

JOHN O. NEWBOULD

County Collector

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