

## High School Boy Commits Suicide

SAID TO BE DESPONDENT OVER LOSS OF "MAHATMA GANDI"

The rosy, fair-haired, blue-eyed figure of our so-called wonder "Five" was seen by the students and teachers of Maroa. He was all astounded to hear of the suicide of the thirty-year-old Mahatma. This terrible misadventure occurred at two minutes and ten and a half seconds past twelve o'clock, Central Standard Time, on "All Fools Day." It was said to be caused by the death of "Mahatma Gandhi," Junior's pet flea, Mahatma, who was the idol of the dear boy's heart, died last week of slow starvation and leakage of the heart.

"Stopp" was found under the bed upstairs with a smoking gun in one hand and "Mahatma's" picture in the other. The loss of the flea was so hard for the boy that life on earth was unbearable.

A will was found near the body which gave his personal belongings to the dear little waifs in "The Deaf and Dumb School for the Blind," which is located in Guinea.

We are all grieved to hear of this sad, sad, affair but if life was useless without the dear "Mahatma" for our dear school-mate—maybe it is for the best.

## Utensils Missing From Cooking Room

TEACHER INVOLVED

The faculty must be in "cabots" when it comes to confiscating school property. Now Miss Garrison has been proved guilty of taking some of the cooking utensils and silverware belonging to the Home Economic classes. At first, upon being questioned, she was indignant and denied the theft but finally began to sob. After her sobs ceased, she confessed that she had taken them to set up house keeping in the near future. We students do not know who the lucky fellow is but he certainly doesn't live around Maroa. None of the Maroa sheiks has enough money to buy 2 1/2 carat-diamonds like Miss Garrison wears. Miss Garrison might have been spared this embarrassing ordeal if her husband-to-be had invested part of his money in kitchen utensils, dishes, and silverware instead of an expensive diamond ring. No charges are to be brought against Miss Garrison since she has returned the stolen property with the exception of a lemon squeezer, which was of little value. Miss Garrison states that she is deeply grateful for the consideration she has received in this trying hour of distress and wishes to extend her thanks for the sympathy she has received.

We students have shown our sympathy by giving her a shower in which she received dishes, pans, silverware, linens, and many other useful household necessities. We take this opportunity of saying, "Success to the newly weds to be!"

## BADLY INJURED

Bernard Bowman received a fractured skull, two broken bones, and a dislocated hip when he slipped and fell down the cold air register. It was reported he murmured these words while still conscious, "Whee! Mame! Mame! I'm a goner." We sincerely hope he recovers soon.

## Kate Smith Ill; Jerry Hill Takes Place On Program

Last Wednesday the usual group of "twenty million people" tuned in and heard the pleasant, sweet voice of Kate Smith with her swanee music. It was later learned that Geraldine Hill was the entertainer. Early Wednesday morning Miss Hill received a telegram from the Columbia Broadcasting System to please come at once via the airplane that had been ordered for her to substitute for the great star, who had suddenly become violently ill. A few minutes later an airplane landed at Austin's pasture and Jerry Hill boarded the airplane that whisked her away toward the lights and glamour of Broadway.

Miss Hill gained her fame as a singer in Maroa. She is a member of our Glee Club. The Columbia Broadcasting System offered Miss Hill a contract to broadcast, but she feels that her talent could be used more usefully here at dear old M. C. H. S. while she completes her high school education. The company assures her that a contract will be waiting. Jerry has expressed her sincere desire to accept as soon as possible. The students of M. C. H. S. are grateful for her consideration and wish her success in her future career.

## Popular Couple Rumored Engaged

Miss Pauline V. Braden, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Braden, is reported engaged to Kenneth Ferrill, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Ferrill. Miss Braden is wearing Mr. Ferrill's signet ring on her engagement finger, and also has that happy look of a young bride-to-be in her lovely, brown eyes.

Although they are just freshmen, they seem to have serious intentions. "Yes, Pauline and I are thinking of marriage after we are out of school. This is not just another affair for us," Mr. Ferrill is reported to have said.

The young couple are seen at all school affairs and walking through the corridors before school and between classes. Their plans have not been made public. M. C. H. S. wishes them success in the future.

## Calendar of Events

- April 5—Assembly by General Science class.
- April 12—Assembly by Radio Club.
- April 16—Easter Cantata.
- April 17—Preliminary Literary Contest.
- April 19—Assembly by Glee Club.
- April 21—County Library Meet at Warrensburg.
- April 26—Assembly by French class.
- April 28—County Athletic Contest at Blue Mound.

## LUCKENBILL'S GRIEVED OVER KIDNAPPING OF THEIR BABY IKE

DARING SIREN ROBS CRADLE

Mr. and Mrs. Luckenbill were deeply annoyed on Friday evening, March 3, when their son, Junior, did not return home directly after the basketball game. Eleven o'clock arrived and still their son did not appear. Mr. Luckenbill paced the floor, while Mrs. Luckenbill sat wringing her hands and wiping away the tears. Finally, Mr. Luckenbill phoned Mr. Bird, an officer of the city, and asked him to start a search for their son, Junior, commonly known as "Ike." Mr. Bird began to search at once and finally found Ike and Hattie Halleck sitting in a parked car. No charges were brought against Hattie for it seems that Ike was a willing captive.

## Faulty Member Signs Contract with Makers Of Lucky Cigarettes

Miss Martha Flugum, a teacher in our school, has given up teaching. She recently signed a contract with the makers of Lucky Strike Cigarettes, giving them permission to use her photo in advertising their tobacco products. So you see, beneath that calm exterior, Miss Flugum has some good business sense. "Why should I spend my life in a monotony of teaching when I can draw a salary of \$35,000 and have my picture on all the attractive billboards?" says Miss Flugum.

## Faculty Member Attempts Suicide

Mr. Wolfe has recently been troubled by domestic affairs and financial cares. He has been in a run down physical condition and his mind in a deplorable condition as well. Night and day he was reported to have been seen walking back and forth, running his hands through his hair, and giving other evidences of great physical and mental strain. He could find no way out of his difficulties. Finally he decided to take the only means of relief offered—that of suicide. He arrived at school about 7:45 one morning, mounted the stairs, entered his home room, crossed to the window and opened it. It is believed that by this time he had lost all reason and was temporarily insane. After drawing one last deep breath, he closed his eyes and leaped through the window. To his great surprise, he found himself caught by the seat of the trousers in mid air and carried swiftly through space. Thoroughly frightened, he finally gathered courage and opened his eyes. He gasped in surprise and gave such a start that the stork almost dropped him. Yes, a stork had been perched on the corner of the school building idly waiting for a call. When the stork saw Mr. Wolfe leap, he flew to the rescue. Mr. Wolfe was carried through the sky by the stork for several minutes. During this time the stork let out several squawks which were addressed to Mr. Wolfe and sounded like, "Fool—fool—fool!" After a time the stork circled back toward the city of Maroa and deposited Mr. Wolfe on the chimney of his own home. Mrs. Wolfe and several other citizens of Maroa saw the strange pair approaching. Mr. Wolfe, especially, was a queer sight with his legs flapping and his face, ears, and neck red as beets. When the stork released Mr. Wolfe, the latter lost no time in fleeing into the house. This time, however, he did not leap from the housetop, but slid down the main pipe. Mrs. Wolfe, it is reported, received her husband with open arms, and Mr. Wolfe was glad to find a place to hide his flaming countenance.

Caplinger says: I know a pretty girl who should be more careful in keeping her elbows clean.

## MENKE LOSES POSITION CHARGED WITH EMBEZZLEMENT OF SCHOOL FUNDS

The students and citizens of Maroa were deeply grieved when it was reported that some one had robbed the school safe and escaped with all the class funds amounting to about \$2.99. Mr. Keyes, the high school banker, began investigations at once. It was found that the various clubs, classes, and organizations had not withdrawn the funds. Investigations continued. Finally Mr. Keyes and Mr. Menke closed the office doors and went into conference. In about an hour Mr. Keyes appeared, looking as though he had received a terrible shock. He reported that Mr. Menke had taken the school funds to invest in Professor Einstein's new invention to cure the depression. The invention, however, proved a failure and Mr. Menke's investment was lost. Mr. Menke maintains that he had no intention of stealing the money. He says he took it merely as a loan, and promises to replace it in the near future. The school board, however, feel it unwise to retain such an untrustworthy man at the head of our school. Therefore Mr. Menke has been discharged, without recommendation. In view of the fact that his speculation was for the benefit of the entire public, no charges of theft will be brought against him. Mr. Menke has announced his intention of leaving at once, with his family, for a prolonged visit to the Sahara Desert.

## Article Written By Student Accepted By Large Newspaper

Dorothy McGuire acquired a name for herself when her article on "Quick Reducing" was accepted by the Chicago Herald & Examiner. The contents are very interesting. Miss McGuire has had much experience in reducing and is thus benefiting others when she reveals how she keeps her school-girl figure. It is hoped she will soon appear in an assembly and give us some points on reducing.

Miss McGuire's mail has been crowded with letters from advice-seeking people about their figures. We hope she will continue her success by writing a book on the subject. M. C. H. S. is proud to claim her as a student.

## Student Attempts Murder; Maddened By Jealousy Cause

James Emery of our school has for a long time been infatuated with the flaming locks of Emily Jane Dewhurst. Because of his ridiculously low stature and his bashfulness he has seldom so much as even spoken to the object of his adoration. However, he has for a long time been consumed by the demon of jealousy. He lost all control of himself Wednesday noon, when Emily Jane was dancing in the gymnasium with Junior Waller. He drew a murderous looking revolver from his pocket and fired at Mr. Waller and then Emily Jane. "You ladies' man! You heartless flirt!" he flung at them, and then fled. Pandemonium broke loose but the floor was soon cleared. Little damage was done. Two curly hairs were clipped from Mr. Waller's head by one bullet and one of Emily Jane's favorite earrings was nicked by the other. Emily Jane says she forgives James and will try to return his affection.





**Boyhood Revealed**

F. B. Norton, more completely known as Frambean de Bivolocks Nortoneen, after much persuading and teasing, has unrolled his boyhood days to the waiting public. You will find the account in the Daily Shorter, the St. Paul, Tennessee paper. Frambean de Bivolocks begins and ends as follows:

"When four years of age the hot moon was burning my flesh to a crisp; I was hungry; I was cold and nearly starved to death and I was shivering cold. I raised my voice to a high altitude and forced the scorching atmosphere over my cords. Then I awoke from a deep slumber. Fairies were dancing all about me. One approached and wanted to know how the corn crop was. I said to him, 'Alas! I've suffered greatly at the hands of these towns-people. Go away and bother me no more about the weather!' Then I called my-men together for I was full fledged by now. I was mean. I called them again. We were floating down the Noodle river. It was very sacred to me for it was there that my uncle had taught me to knit. We won the battle and came in with a great load of Fish.

"Two years later I was transferred to the Duggle mine. There I got my first taste of bread and milk and I was very anxious concerning the grammar grades my little sister was getting in arithmetic. I was all aquiver! What was that creeping up behind me? I could feel its hot breath on the back of my neck. The clock struck twelve! I was struck numb with horror. In the distance I heard the cry of a leopard and the distant moaning of a small calf fell upon my ears. Suddenly I caught a whiff of frying bacon in the air. I rushed toward it and ate heartily. After long hours of pleading my boss told me to take off that fool red necktie. Did that make me sore? You see I was eighteen now and a full grown lad, full of good and evil and all that is noble and bad. Like a flash I tore for the chocolate shop. So this was the game, thought I. I'll crush them three times before the hens cackle once! A Ladies' Aid Society trying to beat me! Imagine that! I walked slowly along the path until I came to a small opening in the woods. The strains of a beautiful old classic pour-

ed forth from the spot. During the next three years I worked hard. Sauerkraut could not have worded any harder. Certainly this was no place for a lady. How could anyone please a lady in such a place? I thought all this as the smoke crawled slowly toward her body. A witch! Not that girl—that was the first time I realized what a grandmother could have meant to me. 'Oh!' I cried to myself, 'Bivolocks! Bivolocks! When could you have lost those keys?' My heart was near to breaking—the keys of all keys gone! I kept this up until I was a man grown wide and handsome. No fake teeth for me! No alire! That's what I'd said all along life's thorny highway. That is my motto of mottoes. I ask you, 'Wasn't I some boy?'"

Editors Note: It was hoped F. B. N. would tell of that victorious morning that he put his little sister's kitten through the sausage grinder because it had scratched the eyes out of three pecks of potatoes which Frambean was sowing to plug up rat holes. Frambean knew, as only he and Eddie Canter could know, that without those eyes staring into the door of the rodent's dungeon, the potatoes were useless. It has been rumored that de Bivolocks repented of this malicious deed and gave the kitten military honors upon burial. This rumor is greatly contested among leading biographers of the twenty-third century.

**THE PORT FOR LONELY HEARTS**

Wanted—To correspond with a modest small town lass between ages of 23 and 27. She must be able to cook well and her tastes must be suited to those of a young, good-looking, and prosperous bachelor. Address letters to W. Dayton Key-



es, Maroa, Ill. (P. S. Matrimonial intentions.)

Brokenhearted—I have made numerous attempts to capture the heart of Patricia Cramer, the only girl of my size in school, but all in vain. My heart is broken. Won't some little girl about 4' 4" write to me and help mend my broken heart? Geo. Lienhart, Maroa, Ill.

Misunderstood—My wife does not underrate me and threatens to divorce me because I spend so much time at the high school, where I teach. I would like to correspond with some understanding woman of middle age. F. B. Norton, Maroa, Ill.

**JUST OUT AND ABOUT**

Eleanor Leach kicked her brother on the shins. Nobody knows why. Willard Lowry operated on his best turkey for appendicitis. It is said that Wm. is 'covering.'

Pirate Pickle says it looks like the "Big Stick" Franklin D. is going to be dripping with foam.

Wm. Melis is said to be engaged in that shady business of stealing hearts. Finkness, the local detective declares he'll have the whole business in a lighter spot before another week.

Evelyn Bales was sent to the home of the deaf. She was sent there as a move to lower local taxes. At the present time more people are in the local nervous wreck "hotel" than outside it. The institute is no longer able to hold the daily newcomers. It is thought the deaf will get used to the movement. However, the matron of the D— school thinks Miss Bales' presence will discourage the inmates from wanting to recover from their malady. One deaf patient who experienced a successful operation completely collapsed after hearing the first smack out of Miss Bales. Ah! Deaf where is thy sting!

Don Hayden, Jr., said that he was

going to begin all over to woo his wife. His wife reports that it was just a case of two people not being able to get along and that the only brave thing for them to do was to part. Donald Hayden, Jr., reports that the suit filed by Miss Fingereyes had nothing to do with their parting. Boo!

Bernad Bowman sleeps with his pet coon. In a private interview the coon told us he was sick and tired of it 'cause he had a big enough job scratching himself.

Hugh, Mart, Jack, and Don Don Pulliam, (if there are anymore it's a mistake by the writer because the whole bunch of Pulliams were caught red-handed sewing fishworms end on end.) The whole bunch were working frantically. Mart was bosin' the job. Hugh was the only member of this scientific crew who would quit work long enough to explain to the reporter that they were wurkin' on a new theory of catchin' fish. The idea in general ben' that the long line of worms would be kept whirling something like a rope and then the fish—Mart broke in at this point and said he thought the reporter was a patent chisler and so we got no more of the theory. Sounds mighty intriguing to us.

**Maroa Market**

HOME KILLED MEATS

PHONE 75

**Dr. W. T. McLean**

The Sign of Quality

ONLY BEST QUALITY LINES HANDLED IN GOOD THINGS TO EAT

**CHARLEY'S CASH & CARRY**

NEW SPRING SHOWING OF GIRLS SPORT SHOES

\$2.50

MEN'S SPORT OXFORDS

\$3.50

**BAKER'S**

New Location—Next to Warner Bank Clinton, Illinois.

**OLDEST, LARGEST DECATUR BANK**

(Established A. D. 1860)

**THE MILLIKIN NATIONAL BANK**

Checking Accounts

Savings Accounts

Christmas Savings Accounts

3% interest paid on Savings

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES—For RENT

**Everybody Welcome**

**GENE'S**

Confections and Lunch

Cold Drinks and Hot Lunches OPEN EARLY AND LATE

Quick, Courteous Service at all times.

GENE CREEKUMR

**MAROA'S COMPLETE FOOD MARKET**

Groceries and Meats

Our Stock is Complete Both Groceries and Meats.

Fruits—Vegetables—Plants—Seeds

**Morgan's Lunch Room**

Home made pies, cakes, etc.

**CANDY—TOBACCO GOLD DRINKS MAGAZINES**

**MAROA CLEANERS OPEN FOR BUSINESS**

Dry Cleaning, Pressing, Dyeing and Repairing of all kinds. One necktie cleaned FREE with each suit.

One Ladies' felt hat cleaned FREE with each dress

**Fridays and Saturdays**

**ROSCOE H. WAKEFIELD**

**SHOES REPAIRED**

Quick Service While You Wait

**A. L. GRAUPMAN & Son**

Maroa, Illinois

We have just received a car of American Zinc Fence. See us for new low prices.

Asphalt, and Red Cedar, shingles, and lumber, at reduced prices.

Illinois, Eastern Kentucky, and Hard Coals at all times.

**MYERS & DEWHIRST**

Phone 24

Maroa, Ill.

**MALLORY HATS**

"Cravenette"

Not high-priced hats, but high quality hats with smart looks and long wear. We are too proud of our good name to put it into a bad hat.

Extra Quality Super Quality

**TRUMMEL'S Men's Shop**

801 N. Side Square CLINTON, ILLINOIS

### Attempt To Kill Classmates Fails!

An attempt to kill three seniors by giving them poisoned candy failed, because the peculiar taste of the candy made the victims suspicious.

The candy, a divinity fudge, was made by Helen Bourne, who put it into an attractive Christmas box and brought it to school. During the fourth period she offered it to Mildred Hobkirk. Mildred accepted, and bit off a small piece which she found to taste very odd and so did not eat the rest. Next Helen gave Virginia Lyons a piece. Virginia, fearing to offend by not eating it, consumed it with great difficulty and was violently ill the rest of the day. Curtis Morgan was the next unsuspecting victim. He bit off a large piece, swallowed it and turned deathly pale. This frightened Helen, and bursting into tears, she confessed she had put rat poison in the candy.

The object of the crime is not known, although some say it was jealousy of Curtis' lovely blond hair. Others say Helen was disappointed when Virginia was elected captain of the Senior Basketball Team. Mildred is said to have been a special friend of Helen's until lately when they have quarrelled often over the attentions of a particular male student.

We hope they will all profit by the experience.

### A SPREE???

Recently Mr. Norton told some of the boys that he was a bachelor now. They did not know how to account for his statement.

Some days later Mr. Norton was heard at the north end of the hall talking rather hushed like to Miss Flugum and casting quick glances at hesitating students who ventured by. The students began to wonder what this privacy might mean. Curious like (as the average students are) they began paying particular attention to these members of the faculty. One certain student overheard the following conversation:

Mr. Norton—"I'll meet you at the corner of Marietta and Van Dyke streets at 8:00 o'clock this evening."

Miss Flugum—"Certainly, I will be there without fail."

About 7:00 o'clock in the evening of the same day that the above conversation was heard, Miss Flugum stepped into the interurban depot and bought a one way ticket to Decatur. A few minutes after the interurban went south, Mr. Norton, in a seemingly big hurry, drove up in front of Mother Tozer's Cafe, rushed in and, according to Mrs. Tozer, purchased a package of chewing gum and then went south in his car. Even so she could not understand why he was in such a big hurry and was further puzzled because he had forgotten his change, which was so unlike Mr. Norton. Oh, yes! It was Spearmint Chewing Gum Mr. Norton purchased. Now, Mr. Norton, you know that you always chew gold tip!

What puzzles us is why Miss Flugum, one who seldom leaves town, would be going to Decatur at this hour of the evening? Why would Mr. Norton, a calm, business like individual, be so exceedingly unsettled and nervous?

We demand an alibi, dear teachers. What was it, a moving picture show.

There is Absolutely NO Job of Printing That We Can't Handle To Your Satisfaction.

The News-Times

### Aaron Fishel Makes Strange Entry In Corn-Poultry Show

Aaron Fishel, of the freshman class, has lived on the farm all his life and has taken agriculture all this term of school. When it was announced that there was to be a corn and poultry show at our school, Aaron was anxious to make an entry. He went home, caught six big red chickens while they slept soundly on their roosts, brought them to school next morning, and entered them among the prize roosters, which had already been entered by other students. When the time came for judging Aaron's roosters, the judges took one of them from the coop. Immediately another judge, standing very near by, began laughing. He reached his hand into the coop and brought forth an egg. The first judge looked rather foolish for a minute and then glanced at the chicken in his hand. He, too, began laughing. He held up the chicken for the crowd's inspection and everyone saw that it was a hen. Mr. Norton looked around for Aaron but Aaron had slipped away, his cheeks flaming like a forest fire. It may be necessary to discharge Mr. Norton and obtain an ag teacher who will be capable of teaching boys the difference between roosters and hens.

### BILLY BERRY AND BONNIE MEERS UNITE

Announcement was made Wednesday of the marriage of Bill Berry and Bonnie Meers. They were married at the First Methodist Church in Decatur, Ill. It has been rumored that they will spend their honeymoon in Europe.

The marriage was quite a shock to Maroa High School pupils, especially Patty Cramer.

or a dance? Confess, Mr. Norton. We suspect that this is what you call going on a spree.

Oh! Yes! We understand! This explains it all. Mrs. Norton was out of town on a visit! Why didn't we think of that before??

Robert Stoutenborough

### GENERAL INSURANCE

MAROA, ILL.

Office in Crocker & Co., Bank

### IT ALWAYS PAYS TO SEND YOUR ORDERS TO

MOORE'S

Food Center For 16 Years

### HIPPARD'S THOROGOOD SHOES

STYLE—QUALITY

### Sweaters

TURTLE NECKS

SLEEVELESS

OLYMPICS

FOR BOTH

YOUNG MEN AND BOYS



MR. JOSEPHUS H. WOLFE AT HOME DIGESTING SPORTING NEWS

### Outstanding Student Receives Proposal

#### DEBATES WHETHER OR NOT TO ABANDON EDUCATIONAL CAREER

Miss Doris Carney, one of M. C. H. S.'s most brilliant ladies, has recently revealed to her friends a proposal of marriage by one of M. C. H. S.'s prominent young men, Mr. Willis Spicer. Miss Carney, it is believed, will finish her educational course and then if her heart remains the same at the end of those two years, will marry. Mr. Spicer's talent is in radio and he expects to attain great heights because of Miss Carney's inspiration. The two will attempt a two year's engagement. At the end of this time a marriage is probable.

J. H. W.—"Now, let's see your pink slips."  
Office Girl—"Sir!"

### MAROA GARAGE

D. W. Davis, Prop.

A tire price to compete with mall order prices "RELIANCE" made by the Good Year Tire & Rubber Co.

4.40-21	3.50
4.50-21	4.00
4.75-19	4.25

Day and Nite Service Phone 38

### DR. C. M. WOOD

HARDWARE AND SPORTING GOODS

Phone 45

MAROA, ILLINOIS

### JOHN LARSON

Our Chicks Are Government Tested Against Diarrhea

Try Our Conkey's Baby Chick Feed

CLINTON HATCHERY

PHONE 14

MAROA, ILLINOIS

### STUDENT'S PSALM

The teachers are my masters, I shall not want  
They maketh me to study my lessons  
They lendeth me before the class to give reports  
Yeah though I study until midnight I cannot pass  
They prepareth tests and questions for me that I can not answer,  
They annointeth my grades with zero's—my averages are F's  
Surely my lessons shall follow me all the days of my life  
And I shall dwell in the Maroa School forever.—B. F. C.

### Great Crime Committed

Three Remington typewriters have recently been stolen by no one other than Miss Hallford. She has been worrying seriously over the matter of obtaining enough money to get the archery club started. Miss Hallford has just been questioned about the selling of the stolen typewriters. She said that she sold them to George Musso to secure money to start an archers club.

Her defenders, the school board, say she will be free if she will promise to give them dancing lessons.

### WADE OIL CO.

CONOCO BRONZE HI-TEST GAS  
No increase in price

GERM PROCESSED OIL  
FIRESTONE TIRES  
Phone 71 Maroa, Ill.

Have your eyes examined today if they are causing discomfort.

Better vision improves your efficiency.

H. B. Lundh & Son  
Jewelers Optometrists  
Clinton, Illinois

\$7.50

3 months Rental Typewriters

\$3.00

1 month Rental

Any make-New-Rebuilt-Used TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE

HAINES & ESSICKS  
Decatur, Ill.

### KROGER'S

THE COMPLETE FOOD MARKET

### RUGS

Shampooed!

Suits — Dresses  
CLEANED & PRESSED  
50c

SCHUDELS' Inc.

Phone 4275  
DECATUR, ILL.

SUN., MON., TUES.—3 DAYS  
APRIL 2—3—4

DO NOT MISS

"42nd STREET"  
GREATEST PICTURE  
OF THE YEAR

14 GREAT STARS  
50 Featured Performers  
200 Beautiful Girls

CLINTONIA  
"YOUR" THEATRE

### ENGAGEMENT RUMORED

It has been reported that a Miss Helen Dean and a Mr. Howard McKibben have been seen riding around together. There is a suspicion that they are engaged to be married when they become old enough. Anyway, where did you get the fancy ring, Helen? Mr. McKibben is a prominent farmer residing southeast of Maroa.

### THE DEATH OF LITTLE EVA

Very cold and stiff she lay in her soft little bed. One little hand was flung out across the coverlet. The thin shrunken body of little Eva was very still and as we looked at her, sad-eyed, and thoughtful, we thought of the many times we had played together and how often we had scolded her. Tomorrow would be her funeral day. The next day, with the aid of a spade, shovel, a small shoe box lined with muslin and a mattress of straw, we carried the body of little Eva, our pet cat, to her final resting place under the peach tree. (For further information regarding the death of little Eva consult H. B.)