

Mt. Pulaski Times-News

MT. PULASKI, ILLINOIS

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HARRY J. WIBLE, Editor and Publisher

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Thursday, October 6, 1932

HONORING GENERAL PULASKI

The ceremony to be held at the Township High School auditorium next Tuesday night, honoring General Casimir Pulaski, Polish War hero who came to our succor in the Revolutionary days, should be attended by every citizen. Organizations meeting on this night have changed their dates so that there would be no conflict. It is a fitting tribute to this hero and in view of the fact that our city was named after General Pulaski makes it all the more imperative that we devote this evening to his memory.

SPORTSMANSHIP

The thing that distinguishes a genuine sportsman from a "bum sport" is that those who have the spirit of sportsmanship not only know how to win gracefully, but how to lose uncomplainingly. The difference between a genuine sportsman and the other kind is that your real sportsman never tries to shift the responsibility for his failure upon somebody else.

We have long believed that the sporting attitude toward life is the soundest of all philosophies of living. Try your best to win, but if you lose don't be too quick to blame somebody else for your failure. Nine times out of ten, people get whatever rewards their individual ability, character and industry entitle them to. But it is our observation, also, that about nine times out of ten the man who fails is ready to lay the blame upon the Government, or the capitalists, or the boss, or anybody else but himself.

True sportsmanship does not imply taking defeat lying down. The true sportsman never knows when he is licked. He never accepts defeat as final, but continues to strive to the end of the game. He observes the rules of the game rigidly. If he doesn't like them, he may try to have them changed, but so long as the rules are as they are, he follows them.

We hear a great deal of "crabbing" in these days of depression, but every little while we run across a real sportsman, who hasn't let circumstances lick him, but is starting out afresh to try to win the game of life. To every such man we take off our hat.

With the price of junk advancing some of us ought to be able to get something out of our cars.

With the latest massacre taking place in Chicago—the Yank-Cub tragedy—we are wondering what the next one will be. The Cermak-Chicago capture of downstate finances.

We haven't seen any frost on the pumpkin altho we have seen some fodder in the shock, but we have had a peculiar race track feeling up and down our back and a rather chilly sensation at the tip of our nose.

President Hoover's Iowa speech according to independent newspaper comment as well as local reactions, was an eye-opener in a good many ways, and gave much food for thought to millions who heard it. It is typical that when conditions are backward and money is scarce, most of us get the "he-be-gee-bee's" and try to straddle our grief on the other fellow. We have had faith in our presidents of the past no matter what their political color and we still cling to that faith at the present time. We can't conceive any man elected to the office of President of the United States deliberately trying to make conditions worse—yet you find some people in that condition.

THE WAY OF LIFE

By Bruce Barton

A STRONG RIGHT ARM

Stung by his taunt, Jesus' accusers hesitated when he told them by what authority he had driven the money-changers from

the Temple, and in their moment of hesitation were lost. The soldiers turned their backs; it was nothing that they cared about. But the crowd burst forth in a mighty cheer and rushing forward bore him out of the Temple, the priests and the money-changers scurrying before him. That night his action was the talk of the town.

It is a very familiar story, much preached upon and pictured. But almost invariably the pictures show Jesus with a halo around his head, as though that was the explanation of his triumph. The truth is so much simpler and more impressive. There was, in his eyes, a flaming moral purpose; and greed and oppression have always shriveled before such fire.

But with the majesty of Jesus' glance there was something else which counted powerfully in his favor. As his right arm rose and fell, striking its blows with that little whip, the sleeve dropped back to reveal muscles hard as iron. No one who watched him in action had any doubt that he was fully capable of taking care of himself. No flabby priest or money-changer cared to try conclusions with that arm.

There are those to whom it will seem almost irreverent to suggest that Jesus was physically strong. They think of him as a voice, a presence, a spirit; they never feel the rich contagion of his laughter, nor remember how heartily he enjoyed good food, nor think of what his years of hard toil must have done to his arms and back and legs. Look for a minute at those first thirty years.

There was no soft bed for his mother on the night he entered the world. He was brought forth in a stable, amid animals and the animal-like men who tended them.

When Jesus was still an infant the family hurried away into Egypt. On the long trip back, some years later, he was judged old enough to walk, for there were younger children; and so, day after day, he trudged beside the little donkey, a hard life.

Early in his boyhood Jesus, as the eldest son, went into the family carpenter shop. The practice of carpentry was no easy business in those simpler days. Doubtless the man who took a contract for a house assumed responsibilities for digging into the rough hillside for its foundations; for felling trees in the forest, and shaping them with an adze.

In after years those who listened to the talk of Jesus by the Sea of Galilee, and heard him speak of the "man who built his house upon a rock" had no doubt that he knew what he was talking about. Some of them had seen him bending his strong clean shoulders to deliver heavy blows.

So he "waxed strong" as the narrative tells us—a phrase which has rather been buried under the too-frequent repetition of "the meek and lowly" and "the lamb."

The Family Doctor

By John Joseph Gaines, M. D.

POISON IVY

In most rural communities this spiteful plant is in evidence. It gets in its baneful work on tourists, vacationists, native ruralists, all in warm weather, and it is a very painful guest to entertain. I have seen skins literally on fire and eyes swollen shut—fever, sometimes delirium from Ivy poisoning.

Look out for it, with its three-in-group leaves of lance-head shape, growing vigorously over blighted trunks of trees, upon old fences and in neglected places. It is easy to know—and avoid, if one tries.

I don't pretend to take the work of the skilled physician and try to place it in amateur hands. But the pointers here are worth while for my friends to know. Bear in mind that this is an ACID poison, and it takes "alkalies" to neutralize acid.

My best success with ivy poisoning has been with equal parts of alcohol and lime-water. The alcohol, with its affinity for water, rapidly depletes the inflamed skin; the lime-water counteracts the acid. Apply on cloths continually, until the trouble is corrected.

Never treat poison ivy with ointments or "salves"; they simply hold the poison in the tissues. Sugar of lead is dangerous—lead poisoning, you know. No ivy remedy should be permitted between eye-lids. It has been said that ivy poisoning gets well in a few days of itself—and the last remedy used gets the credit. That nothing is "specific" remedy in such cases. I have taken the swelling and pain away in 24 hours, with the mixture of pure grain alcohol and lime-water, equal parts. The alcohol is hard to get—but that's another matter.

Hilltop Beacon

(Continued from page 3)

Following is the schedule of games for Friday afternoon, October 7th: Atlanta at Beason.

Hartsburg at Eikhart.
Middletown at Mt. Pulaski.
Latham at New Holland.

Sports are in full bloom at Township High School this year. The boys who eat dinner at school have formed some kitten ball teams and play at noon. In most of the games, the Seniors play the under classmen and some exciting games have resulted.

Mr. Dertinger has started a basketball league in his Physical Education classes, one team playing another for the leadership of the league. There should be some very interesting games in that league, and, maybe, some very funny ones, too!

In the evening after school, those boys who are not practicing baseball, practice touch football. Undoubtedly, if this practice were kept up, some very startling results might be seen. Perhaps some brilliant football player might be developed.

We might remind you that the Basketball season is close. Coach Dertinger has had the bank boards straightened and painted by Mr. Zimmermann in preparation for the opening of the season. Soon the line across the center of the floor, which the new rules require, will have to be painted.

Roy Beckers, guard on last year's team, is starting the season in poor fashion. While working on a trapeze his hold slipped and he fell, spraining his wrist. He has been carrying the injured arm in a sling for several weeks, giving it every chance to mend. We are hoping that the wrist will be as good as new for the start of the season.

PLANS MADE FOR THE JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET

The Juniors held a rather important meeting Thursday evening after school. The meeting was called to decide how money is to be raised for the Junior-Senior banquet. It was decided that the proceeds from the Operetta should go to the Junior Class. We are not giving a Junior play this year, and to offset this loss, the Juniors will sponsor the Operetta and use the profit to put on the annual banquet. Instead of buying all the food for the banquet, it will be donated by the members of the class. We are not exactly certain how this plan will work out, but we are rather sure we can put it over.

Biology Class Catches Bat On Field Trip

While on a field trip recently, the Biology class discovered an unusual red bat and succeeded in capturing it. One of the boys made a cage for it, but the prisoner did not seem to like his quarters and refused all food offered him.

Miss Craig, the instructor, wrote to the General Biological Supply Company, a concern which gives free service to Biology teachers, for information about keeping bats in captivity. They replied that it was impossible to keep bats in captivity, that zoologists had tried many times to keep them in large cages, but that the bat never lived. Upon receiving this information the newest member of the Biology department was given his freedom.

WORLD SERIES BY RADIO

Our new radio came in quite handy the other day when the World

Series started. Two boys were posted in the gym for one-half a period each. At the end of an inning, the score was posted on a bulletin board in the hall. It seemed that we might have a riot when the Yanks got ahead. The sides were almost evenly divided, though. All pupils really behaved quite well in class, considering the fact that they were "dying" to hear the score. Traffic cops would have been useful around the bulletin board, for intersections were really quite congested. Anyway, we found out that the radio worked well.

EXTRA! EXTRA! ALL ABOUT THE 1933 HILLTOP

The recent reports from our Sales and Advertising Managers prove that it will be possible for the Senior Class of '33 to publish a Hilltop. The staff has not fully decided upon the type of book that will be published. Until this is decided, our time will be devoted wholly to the selling of ads and the books themselves. Be sure to see some member of the staff and Get Your Hilltop Early. The 1933 Hilltop Staff is as follows:

Editor—Junior Volle.
Business Manager—Lois Kolp.
Sales Manager—Herschel Vandevender.
Advertising Manager—Jack Stahl.
Joke Editor—Gene Brady.
Athletic Editor—Ray Lee.
Literary Editor—Marie Bertoni.
Calendar Editor—Georgiabelle Rothwell.
Snapshot Editor—Katherine Geyer.

COACH DERTINGER SPENDS THE SUMMER IN CAMP

Last summer Coach Dertinger went to a summer camp or school for graduate work in Physical Education. This most delightful school which he attended is the New York University Summer Camp. This camp is located at or near Sloatsburg, New York, forty miles from New York City, and is part of New York University. The camp is located on the Harriman estate. This summer University Camp is the first of its kind in the United States. It is six miles from the nearest town, and ten miles from West Point Academy.

The camp has a dormitory, but not like the one at the University. Here the pupils sleep in log cabins so that they can get plenty of lake breeze from Lake Sebago, on which the camp is located. To make the wild

life of the camp more realistic, the members of the camp eat in a big open air mess hall. If you don't think this camp is out in the wilds of the hills and forests, perhaps you will, when you are informed that the nearby timber abounds with beaver, deer and other wild game. On the way to the camp from New York City, "Coach" counted ten deer that ran across the road in front of their car.

The enrollment of the summer camp is two hundred, with a faculty of twenty-five professors. They teach graduate Physical Education with co-educational work.

SAFETY FIRST

THE PUBLIC should be prudent in seeking relief from pain. Take nothing which does not have the approval of the medical profession.

BAYER ASPIRIN will never do you any harm, and almost always brings the desired relief. But remember that the high medical endorsement given Bayer Aspirin does not apply to all tablets for relief of pain.

THE DOCTOR is careful to specify Bayer Aspirin for these important reasons:

It has no injurious ingredients. No coarse particles to irritate throat or stomach. Nothing to upset the system. Not even any disagreeable taste. The Bayer process insures a pure, uniform product.

INSIST on the tablet you know to be safe. And the one that has speed. Bayer tablets dissolve so quickly, you get immediate relief from your headache, neuralgia, or other pain.



I WISH TO ANNOUNCE

My Candidacy for the Office of

CIRCUIT CLERK

of Logan County

ON THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET

Subject to November Election

JOHN R. PARKER

SPECIAL PRICES

Mt. Pulaski Theatre

THIS WEEK

ALL SHOWS 10c & 15c

FRI. & SAT.
OCT. 7—OCT. 8

"Shanghaied Love"

Featuring Richard Cromwell, Noah Berry and Sally Blane.

A stupendous Sea Story of Sensational Thrills and Heart Throbs.

Also Mickey Mouse.

ADMISSION 10c-15c

COMING SUNDAY

LEW AYRES

In

"O K A Y AMERICA"

One of the really good pictures.

ADMISSION 10c-15c

TO-NIGHT—RICHARD DIX IN—

"ROAR OF THE DRAGON"