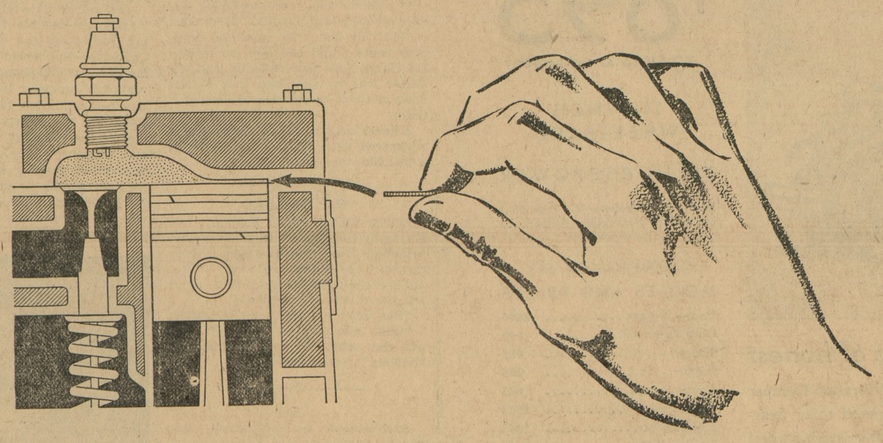
In Modern Motors

there's no more space for CARBON than the thickness of a THIN DIME



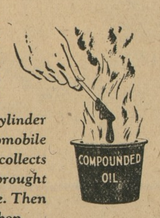
TUNE IN
THE SUNOCO SHOW
EVERY TUESDAY EVENING
9.30 EASTERN TIME 8.30 CENTRAL TIME
OVER WJZ AND ASSOCIATED NBC STATIONS

Automobile motors today are the high compression type. The explosion chamber is smaller than in the motors of a few years ago. The result is that the gasoline vapor is compressed much more, and the force of the explosion is greater.
The space in the explosion chamber between the piston and the top of the cylinder is often no more than the thickness of a thin dime. And it is obvious that if even a thin layer of hard carbon is deposited on the pistons, the explosion area is reduced to the point where knocking, power losses, pre-ignition and all kinds of hard carbon trouble begin.

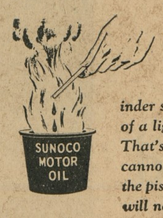
SUNOCO MOTOR OIL

KEEPS OUT HARD CARBON
Increases Power . . . Minimizes Knocks

When compounded paraffine oils containing cylinder stock are subjected to laboratory tests at high temperature, the light oil burns off and the sticky cylinder stock remains. In an automobile engine this sticky deposit collects gasoline soot and dust brought in through the intake pipe. Then it is baked into hard carbon.



This* BURNING TEST *proves that* SUNOCO . . . 100% DISTILLED . . . *Guaranteed free from Paraffine
LEAVES NO HARD CARBON



SUNOCO Motor Oil, when subjected to high temperature, does not leave a sticky residue, because it contains no "cylinder stock." It is not a mixture of a light oil and cylinder stock. That's why it does not separate; cannot form a sticky deposit on the pistons or cylinder head; and will not form hard carbon.

Made by the Makers of BLUE SUNOCO Motor Fuel

"Goodbye, dear;

I'll be back next week," he said, and rushed to the waiting taxi. "Oh, Arthur, you forgot to arrange for room reservations," Mrs. Reeves called. "By George, so I did! Call the hotel for me, will you? • • • • •

TELEPHONE!

Use this modern method of making hotel reservations and you'll never hear those Room Clerk Blues—"Sorry, sir, but there isn't a single one left." • •

Thomas J. Keating, Jr., Attorney.

ORDER NISI

Thomas J. Keating, Jr., Assignee
versus
Clara E. Dudley et al

In the Circuit Court for Kent County
In Equity, No. 2611.

Ordered, this 3rd day of May, 1930, by the Circuit Court for Kent County in Equity, that the sale of the mortgaged Real Estate mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by Thomas J. Keating, Jr., Assignee, under and by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in a mortgage from Clara E. Dudley et al to Frank S. Dudley, bearing date May 3rd, 1916, and duly assigned to Thos. J. Keating, Jr., be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 12th day of July next, provided, a copy of this Order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent County, once in each of four successive weeks before the 9th day of June next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $7,490.00.

ROBERT A. SHALLCROSS, Clerk
True Copy—Test:
ROBERT A. SHALLCROSS, Clerk

S. Scott Beck, Attorney.

ORDER NISI

Frederick G. Usilton, William B. Usilton, Mortgagees
versus
The Eastern Shore Newspaper Corporation, Mortgagor

In the Circuit Court for Kent County
In Equity, No. 2615.

Ordered, this 7th day of May, 1930, by the Circuit Court for Kent County in Equity, that the sale of the Personal Property mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by Frederick G. Usilton and William B. Usilton, Mortgagees, under and by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in Chattel Mortgage from The Eastern Shore Newspaper Corporation to Frederick G. Usilton and William B. Usilton, dated March 26th, 1927, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 10th day of June next; provided, a copy of this Order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent County, once in each of two successive weeks before the 26th day of May next.

The Report states the amount of Sales to be $10,000.00.

ROBERT A. SHALLCROSS, Clerk
True Copy—Test:
ROBERT A. SHALLCROSS, Clerk

"Grain" in Wrought Iron

Wrought iron has a "grain" like wood which may be seen without a microscope if the substance is etched with strong acid to lay the fibers bare.

Best Recommendation

A scientific magazine publishes an alluring dream of abolishing the law of gravity. Any law so generally observed deserves to stay.—Buffalo Courier-Express.



Fresh Strawberry Ice Cream

We will have for the week-end Gill Bros. Delicious Fresh Strawberry Ice Cream with Gill Bros. Delicious Sweet Cream and granulated sugar making a very rich flavor, also Florida grown strawberries.

Order a Quart Today!

GILL BROS.
Chestertown, - - - Maryland

Sally's House of Dreams

By LAURA MONTGOMERY

(Copyright.)

"LOVE came to us both at the same moment," asserted Paul, his dark eyes laughing down at her.

Sally nodded, pink rushing up into her creamy face. "Yes," she said frankly, "I fell for you when I saw you sitting up in that red fire truck. It must be awfully thrilling, a life like that."

Frank Smith cut in at that moment and bore her away triumphantly. Sally was pretty and up-to-the-minute and she had been rushed at this dance at the Country club.

Susan, however, was sulky. She had been delighted when Sally accepted her week-end invitation. She felt that she had achieved a social feather in her cap when the petted and popular young daughter of the Chicago millionaire had come to the small town on Fox river. But, as she later told her cousin Alice, she had not expected Sally to capture Paul.

"Oh," returned Alice calmly, "you had no brief on him. He's never run after you. Be a sport and don't spoil Sally's evening for her. She is an asset to our party."

Sally had only met Paul that afternoon, but he was a fast worker and he pleaded his case very successfully on the drive home along the river road.

"No," she answered, "I've never been engaged before."

"You've had plenty of bids, though, I expect."

This she refused to answer. "Perhaps I've never had any. Don't bother about that. Tell me about your life. We've a lot to learn about each other."

But when she finally said good night for the tenth time and entered Susan's house, with a feeling that she was leaving paradise behind her, any knowledge she had obtained of Paul's previous life was of too little importance to count.

"Well," greeted Susan, "you didn't hurry. Did you have a nice drive, Sally?"

"Wonderful," answered Sally. "Susan, have you ever been in love?"

"I don't believe in it," responded the other; "it doesn't wear. But I don't expect you'll have to worry about that."

Susan's intention of manufacturing a rift in the lute of love was frustrated for the simple reason that Sally, engrossed in her dreams, caught only fragments of Susan's chatter. She disposed of the subject by a vague smile. She knew that she had picked the only real man in the world for her.

* * * * * * *

"You have come to ask me to approve of your engagement to my daughter?" repeated Sally's father when Sally presented Paul. "This is startling news. I believe you had better postpone this interview for a few months until you are better acquainted with each other. I—I cannot give this matter much thought—at least just at present."

"Why, Daddy. How can you act so? I told you I had made up my mind. Paul can't help it if he's poor. If you could see him guiding that red fire motor truck you'd admire him."

Paul opened his mouth to speak, his dark eyes puzzled.

"I don't believe in love-marriages when there is no money to keep up the house of dreams you've been prattling about, Sally. I want to see you happy and I'm willing to do what I can, but, as I told you, I've other things to think about at the present moment."

"I read about that merger that is swallowing up your fortune, Mr. Deering. It seems to me that if you got some sound backing you could get that crowd going. They are working on an unsound basis just now."

John Deering regarded Paul frankly. "I see you understand what's on my mind. I haven't told Sally because I hoped I'd pull out of the woods without worrying her, but I'm afraid all we have is as good as lost. The backing you mention is not given to a man who has lost out."

"Don't look like that, Daddy. You can live with us. I don't know what a fireman makes, but . . ."

Paul's face was swept by a vast amazement. "Who is this fireman?" he demanded.

Sally smiled at him cheerily. "You're my fireman. That was when I first saw you. You were in that ducky red car tearing past the Opera House. I thought you'd crash into my roadster, but you swept past with an inch to spare."

"I belong to the volunteers, as every young man does in Rivertown, but—" he stopped to chuckle. "Sally, for all your sophisticated airs you've a lot to learn. Don't you know that your young man owns the lumber yards there? My mother is in Italy, else I'd have taken you up to the Towers before you left town. I enjoy driving the fire truck, but I don't depend on that. That's why I suggested that you give that crowd a run, Mr. Deering. I've plenty to put up and I believe we can beat them."

"Then it's all right," crooned Sally, "and I don't see that there is anything to bother about. Paul thought I was rich and I thought him poor. It's just that our minds were in reverse."

The two men smiled across her sleek head, but Mr. Deering squared his shoulders with an air of encouragement.

Hiking Popular in Germany

Germans believe in hiking, for this nation now has 2,300 hostels for its chief walking club of 85,000 members, where bed and breakfast are found for a few cents.

Fused by Time

The word "another" was originally two words of which "an" was the Anglo-Saxon for "one." In the course of time the two were fused and now form a solid compound.—Literary Digest.

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