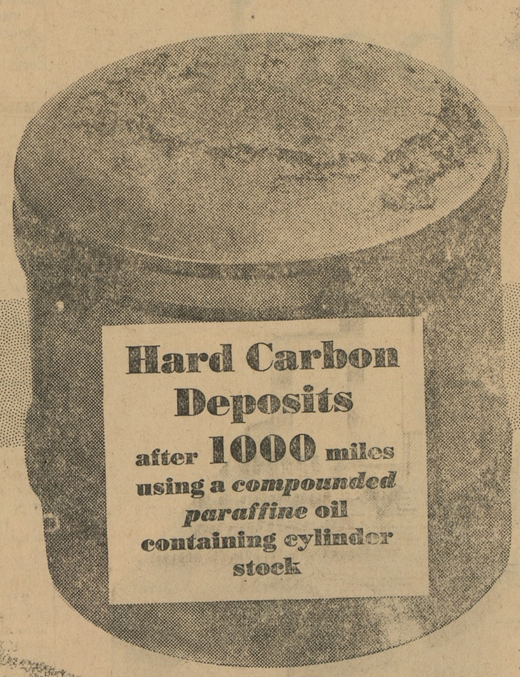
Actual Road Tests Prove SUNOCO MOTOR OIL Keeps Out Hard Carbon

Increases Power . . . Minimizes Knocking



Piston "A"

Piston "B"

YOU can see the heavy carbon deposits on Piston A, after running only 1000 miles . . . hard, flinty carbon. A well-known, *compounded, paraffine* oil, containing cylinder stock, was used.

Piston B was taken from the same Ford engine, same cylinder, after running 5000 miles (5 times as far). SUNOCO MOTOR OIL was used. After the test, there was only a little soft, harmless soot, which could be wiped off easily with a rag . . . a characteristic SUNOCO performance.

Why Hard Carbon Causes Knocking and Loss of Power

In modern motors, there's no more space for carbon between piston and top of cylinder than the thickness of a thin dime. It does not take long, therefore, for carbon accumulation to cause loss of power, pre-ignition, knocking and expensive carbon removal costs.

SUNOCO MOTOR OIL

WHOLLY DISTILLED • FREE FROM PARAFFINE • NO HARD CARBON

An Enjoyable Treat

Every one blessed with a good appetite enjoys one of the various kinds of "Gill Bros.," particular ice cream for dessert. It gives no trouble because you can phone and we will deliver the sort you want to reach you at any hour. We make ice cream every day of the very best materials. Order a carton for dinner tonight.

For Health Sake Drink Gill Bros. "A," Milk

GILL BROS.

Chestertown, - - - - - Maryland.

Bishop's Pot of Oil Stilled the Tempest

The familiar saying, "oil on troubled waters," appears to have had its origin in an incident related in Bede's Ecclesiastical History, written in Latin more than 1,200 years ago.

A priest called Utta was sent to fetch Eanflede, King Edwin's daughter, who was to be married to King Oswina. He was to go by land, but return by water. Before his departure, Utta visited Bishop Agan, who was permitted to work miracles, and besought his prayers for a prosperous journey. The bishop blessed him and predicting for his return a great tempest, gave him a pot of oil, saying, "Remember that you cast into the sea this pot of oil that I give you, and anon, the winds being laid comfortable, fair weather shall ensue on the sea, which shall send you again with as pleasant a passage as you have wished."

According to Bede, the storm arose as predicted and was quieted as if by magic when Utta cast the oil into the sea.—Detroit News.

Reason for Shame

We should often have reason to be ashamed of our most brilliant actions if the world could see the motives from which they spring.—Rochefoucauld.

The Impostor

She had been to a bridge party the previous night, and to her husband it seemed likely she had had more than ordinary bad luck. At any rate, breakfast next morning found her silent and depressed.

"Have a bad time last night?" asked the husband at last.

"Awful!" she snapped, as she beheaded an egg. "And it was your fault, too!"

"My fault?" he gasped. "Why, you know I wasn't playing."

"No, but you introduced me to the man who you said was a famous bridge expert, and—"

"Well, so he is, my dear."

"Nonsense; he's nothing of the kind. He's only an engineer."

Tree Owns Itself

The Jackson oak at Athens, Ga., is referred to as the tree that owns itself. The unique deed which was recorded three-score years ago by Judge W. H. Jackson, at one time chief justice of the Georgia Supreme court, says in part: "I, W. H. Jackson, of the county of Clarke of the one part and the oak tree (here defining location) of the other part: Witnesseth, that the said W. H. Jackson for and in consideration of the great affection which he bears said tree, and his great desire to see it protected has conveyed and by these presents doth convey unto the said oak tree entire possession of itself, and of all lands within eight feet of it on all sides."

Hebrides Island Has Unique Police Record

"No police case within living memory!" This is the proud record of Eigg, one of the most delightful little Islands to be found in the inner Hebrides, says the Weekly Scotsman. It has been rendered famous by Hugh Miller on account of its curious geographical formation, and several historians have invested it with a halo of romance owing to its tragic associations in what is now the remote past.

Twice it was the scene of dastardly massacres, but today it enjoys an immunity from exciting incidents that is continuous and complete. So at least says the chief constable for Inverness-shire, the county to which the island belongs.

Despite the serenity of its social atmosphere, and although no representative of the police force is stationed within its limits, yet Eigg is assessed for police rates and has to pay for the upkeep of a strong staff of uniformed men for which it has no use, and which might be disbanded for any harm that would eventuate to its inhabitants. The people are beginning to fret at these exactions, from which they receive no benefit, and also at the heavy burden of road rates, which go to maintain "fine highways elsewhere." It is an old grievance, this matter of rates, which in out-of-the-way places are often very uneven in their incidence.

New Ideas

Considering the struggle each new idea has to pass through, it is a wonder there is progress. Every new idea has to go through this barage of criticism: First, it is said that the idea is "absolutely impossible." Later it is said the idea is all right, except that it will never become practicable. Finally it is said the idea has gained considerable ground, but that it will take time to develop it. About 50 years later the critic reverses himself, and says, "Years ago I said it was a great idea." The big liar!—Atchison Globe.

Took No Chances

Marjory brought her book of stories to her mother and requested her to read the one about the little red hen.

"But Marjory, dear," said mother, "we've read this one so many times. Let's read a new one today."

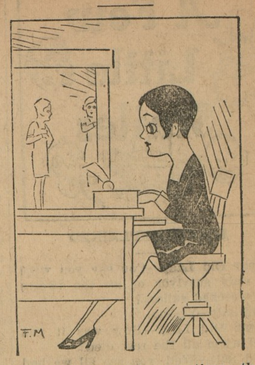
Marjory studied over this a moment and then gravely replied:

"No, I think we'll have the same one. I know it's good."—Kansas City Times.

Stains on Mahogany

Spirit of camphor is an excellent remedy for removing disfiguring white stains from mahogany. Those caused by hot dishes upon a polished table top yield to this treatment. Apply the spirit of camphor lightly on a clean, soft rag. Be sure not to rub it in. Then polish with a soft duster.

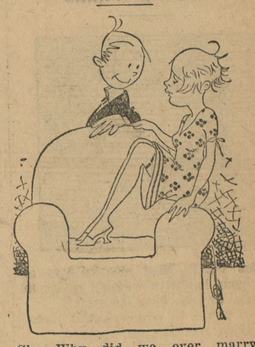
PRACTICED IT ON HER



First Stenog—Ada practices the touch system.

Second Stenog—Yes, practices it on me about twice a week.

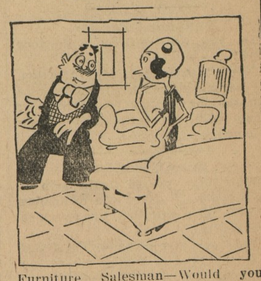
APPLE SAUCE



She—Why did we ever marry? We're entirely different in every way.

He—You flatter me.

YOUNG TWINS



Furniture Salesman—Would you like to see something in twin beds, madam?

Customer—I think not. You see the twins aren't old enough to sleep alone yet!

TERRIBLY DISAPPOINTED

"You say he married for love and was terribly disappointed?"

"Yes; he found his wife hadn't a cent."

HIDDEN RICHES

Modern Mother—Tell me, Genevieve, are you keeping something from mother?

Genevieve—Yes, my millionaire boy friend.

BAD LUCK AND WORSE

George—"You heard of Jim's rotten luck? He was nearly drowned, but a girl rescued him." Harry—"Yes; but he had even worse luck later—she married him."

A Dire Need

The man who walks into trouble with his eyes open needs something more than a pair of well-fitting glasses. —Hes[illegible]

More Likely Amount

Taking up once more the clergyman's question, "What would you do if you had $1,000,000?" my answer is, "First, I would count it over rapidly to make sure that it wasn't just $7.30 as I expected."—Elmer C. Adams, in the Detroit News.

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