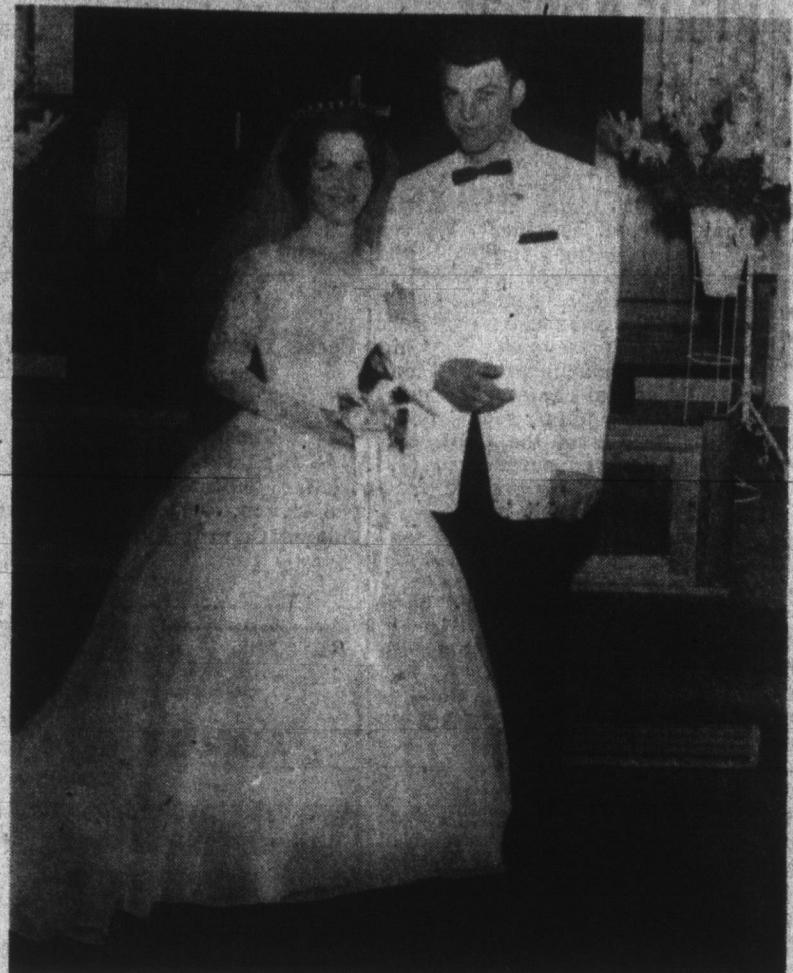


SOCIETY



Mr. and Mrs. Ronald E. Hakes

Tinnel-Hakes Rites Performed

Miss Joyce Ann Tinnel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tinnel of Payne, Ohio, and Ronald E. Hakes, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hakes of Albion, were wed June 25 in the Union Chapel church of Decatur. The Rev. Kenneth Engle officiated at the double ring ceremony before an altar setting of white gladioli.

Musical selections were presented by Susan Trentadue, organist, and Richard Hakes, vocalist.

Escorted to the altar by her brother, James Tinnel, the bride appeared in a gown of chantilly lace and silk organza over taffeta. The sculptured bodice of lace was styled with a scalloped scoop neckline and long tapering sleeves, and was embroidered with iridescent sequins and pearls. The billowing skirt of organza appliqued with jeweled lace flowerets swept to a circular chapel length train. A crown of iridescent sequins and pearls held her waist length veil of imported illusion and she carried a white orchid mounted on a white Bible.

Kathryn Brower of Monroeville served as maid of honor in a gown of azure blue chiffon. The bodice rising from a fitted midriff was styled with a bateau neckline and cap sleeves. A polonaise side drape highlighted the waltz length skirt. She also wore a picture hat of transparent braille and taffeta petals. The bridesmaids, Sadie Baker and Wilma Elbiling, wore gowns identical to that of the maid of honor. Betty Tinnel, sister of the bride, who served as junior bridesmaid, wore a dress of white chiffon. The bodice was styled with a rounded neckline and embroidered with blue flowers and cap sleeves. Blue flowers gave accent to the skirt. A half hat of matching lace adorned her

head and she carried a basket of blushed blue carnations.

Mrs. Tinnel, mother of the bride, wore a blue flowered chiffon dress with white accessories. The groom's mother chose a pink dress also with white accessories.

Ronald Lautzenhiser and David Hakes were best men and the guests were seated by Dave Myers and Clyde Tinnel.

A reception was held at the Moose lodge at which the Dixie Drifters of Fort Wayne provided the music.

For their wedding trip the new Mrs. Hakes changed to a blue sheath with white accessories.

Mrs. Hakes is a graduate of Monroeville high school and is employed at Jim and Ray's TV & Appliance store in Convoy. Her husband is a graduate of Wren high school and is employed at Rea Magnet Wire in Fort Wayne.

COUSINS CELEBRATE BIRTHDAY TOGETHER

Cousins Michael Mies and David Andrews, born just hours apart, celebrated their first birthday anniversary Thursday at the home of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Vaughn Hilyard. Parents of the children are Mr. and Mrs. Richard C. Mies and Mrs. Barbara Andrews. Also present in addition to the children, their parents and grandparents, were Michael's sister, Jennifer, David's sister Stephanha and brother, Bryan, and Mrs. Goldie Hilyard, great-grandmother of the children.

GIRLS OF PLEASANT MILLS CLASS OF '67 MEET

The girls of the Pleasant Mills high school graduating class of 1967 held a get-together at the

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home of Mrs. Earl Shelton recently. The main purpose of the occasion was to renew acquaintances and to see Mrs. Ernest Hindelang, Mildred Lecker of Phoenix, Ariz., whom they hadn't seen in 14 years.

A letter was written and signed by all present and sent to Mary Jones, who is a registered nurse serving with the Air Force.

Refreshments were served to the following: Mrs. Audrey Reinhart, Mrs. Marge Rich, Mrs. Pat Sipe, Mrs. Betty Fegley, Mrs. Phyllis Arnold, Mrs. Kathleen Johnson, Mrs. Mary Lou Haggard, Mrs. Mildred Hindelang, Miss Frieda Williamson and the hostess, Mrs. Norma Shelton.

Jean Foreman of Fort Wayne was unable to attend.

The Washington Township Farm Bureau will meet at the Co-op building in Monroe Monday at 8 o'clock. There will be Pet and Hobby club for the children. Refreshments will be served.

LOCALS

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Swearingen and Mrs. Ruth Durkin returned Friday from Fort Worth, Texas, after a two weeks visit. Mr. and Mrs. Swearingen's daughter, Mrs. William Frick and three children accompanied them home for a visit. Mrs. Durkin left today for her home in Niles, Mich.

Miss Karen Lough, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Lough of 723 S. Second street, is celebrating her 16th birthday. Miss Lough is a junior at Decatur high school.

Miss Linda Aeschliman, a junior at Decatur high school, is celebrating her 16th birthday today. Miss Aeschliman is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Aeschliman.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Suman of 1209 W. Adams street received word from their daughter, Dorcus, of Detroit, Mich., recently, of the arrival of their first grandchild. The baby weighed six pounds and ten ounces and has been named Stewart Alan VanDine.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Suman and sons Tom and Vic have returned from a vacation in California where they visited Mrs. Suman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Diehl of San Francisco, and her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Hammons of Martinez, Calif.

BIRTH

At the Adams county memorial hospital:

A baby girl weighing seven pounds, six ounces, was born at 12:50 p.m. Friday to Carl and Geraldine Johnson-Johnson of Wayne.

Keith and Aldine Slagell Sprunger of 318 W. Main street, Berne, are the parents of a seven pound, fifteen and one half ounce baby boy, born at 9:38 p.m. Friday.

An eight pound baby boy was born to Phillip Allen and Sharon Rose Kneifelkamp Schaefer, of Hoagland, at 12:53 p.m. Friday.

Three-Year-Old Girl Dies From Injuries

EVANSVILLE, Ind. (UPI)—Jill Baker, 3, Shoals, died in St. Mary's hospital here late Friday of injuries received in a head-on car crash near Shoals which injured five other persons, two of them critically.

Hurt critically were Marjorie Arvin, 29, Shoals, and George Baker Jr., 14, Shoals. Also injured were Carrie Lynn Arvin, 8, Marjorie's daughter; Clydia Baker, 13, Shoals, and Raymond Davis, 21, Shoals.

Churubusco Man Is Killed Early Today

COLUMBIA CITY, Ind. (UPI)—Gary Wade, 23, R. R. 1, Churubusco, was killed at 2:30 a.m. today when he was struck by a car as he stood beside his auto parked on a county road without lights. State police said the car which struck Wade, driven by Morris Manth, 21, R. R. 1, Churubusco, either had no lights or only one light burning. Manth's car sideswiped Wade's.

DRIVE-IN THEATER

SUN. & MON.

NEVER BEFORE
ON THE SCREEN!

JOSEPH E. LEVINE
THEATRE

HERCULES
UNCHAINED

— ADDED FUN HIT —

“WAKE ME WHEN
IT'S OVER”

Ernie Kovacs, In Color

— O —

TONIE — “Bells Are Ringing”
Judy Holliday—In Color
& “Purple Gang” Bonus Show
“That Kind of Woman”

Clubs

Calendar items for each day's publication must be phoned in by 11 a.m. (Saturday 9:30).

Carol Bebont
Phone 3-2121

SATURDAY

Monroe Boy Scouts, paper pick-up, 8:30 a.m.

Psi Ote Trading Post, 9-12 noon,

Ruth Rawlinson, Betty Zerkel, 1-4 p.m., Alice Roth, Donna Roth.

SUNDAY

Catholic Young Adults, K. of C. Hall, 9 a.m.

Ice Cream Social, sponsored by St. Peter's Walther League, 8 p.m.

MONDAY

Washington Township Farm Bureau, Co-op building in Monroe, 8 p.m.

Merrier Mondays Home Demonstration club, Mrs. Roger Ripley, 7:30 p.m.

TUESDAY

Rose Garden Club, Mrs. Richard Mailand, 6 p.m.

Happy Homemakers Home Demonstration Club, Mrs. Jolen Genth.

Olive Rebekah Lodge, — Fellowship hall, 7:30 p.m.

Gals and Pals Hom. Demonstration club, Pleasant Mills school.

THURSDAY

St. Paul Ladies Aid, day-long meeting, Mrs. Sarah Martin.

See Nixon Launch Campaign In Reno

Mr. and Mrs. Merle J. Foor, of Pleasant Mills, who are on a western vacation this year, drove from San Francisco to Reno, Nev., last Tuesday to be present for the opening of Richard Nixon's campaign for the presidency.

The vice president, his wife Pat, and their two children arrived by plane at 1:30 p.m. The Foors got to meet both of them and Secretary of the Interior Fred Seaton, and the Adams county couple were present to get the campaign off.

It was “welcome home, Pat Nixon Day” in Nevada, the place of Mrs. Nixon's birth, the Foors explained. The governor and lieutenant governor were present to welcome them to Nevada. They spent an hour and half there.

The Foors left Nevada for Portland, Ore., on another leg of their trip.

NOTES FROM AFTER THIRTY

A PENNY SAVED

JIM car
Last week Miss Susan Dee Shraluka, 7-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bob Shraluka, spent about two hours “robbing” her piggy bank. She didn't want to break it so she wiggled and jiggled for two hours until the last penny had fallen through the hole in the bottom. After she had counted the money, she found she had a little over \$2 in change. When her mother told her it would be a good idea to take the money to the bank and start a savings plan, Susan, a very ardent television fan, had this for an answer.

“Mommy,” she said, “With all those outlaws you see on TV running around loose, the bank is sure to get held up and I'll lose my money.”

It's nice to go on a vacation. It's nice to get back, but it sure is nice to go. I'm not going to be labor those who are uninterested in the Civil War with an account of all the battlefields, but if anyone is interested, I'm always ready to talk about them—just stop in and mention something. We ended up seeing 15 battlefields and traveling better than 3100 miles. Anyone interested in camping can do a lot worse than Tennessee. At least the camp sites at the state parks where we stopped were really nice, and we were told they were all about the same.

We took one interesting side-trip (about all we had time for) while we were camped in the Shenandoah valley in Virginia. We heard about an old iron furnace that was still in good shape, so we headed back into the boondocks. And it was really back in. We drove on a good state road for about eight miles, then on a fair state road for ten miles, then on a not-so-good road up over a mountain for six miles, and then on a dead-end gravel road for two miles that had a ford instead of a bridge at a creek. If you're interested in old iron furnaces, though, it was worth the trip. The smelting stack was still there. It had a lot of cracks in it, and there were trees growing out the sides, but at least you could get an idea of what one looked like.

I took time out from the wars to climb a small mountain near one of our camps. It was a steep slope, liberally sprinkled with large rocks and thick underbrush. It took about three hours to get to the top (curse those cigarettes) and about a half hour to run, slide and fall down. The next day, I was talking with one of the rangers, and he told me of a nice path to the top. At an inquiry about the possibility of any poisonous snakes in the area, he casually replied nothing much except rattlesnakes and copperheads. My mountain climbing was done.

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