



Bache Chapel

"He who leaves the world better by his having lived, has not lived in vain."

This was a favorite phrase of Joseph Lloyd Bache (Bay-che), a schoolmaster who compiled a modest fortune through shrewd investments and conservative living.

Bache, a Chicago resident, died October 1, 1965. Having no children, he left two-thirds of his \$1.7 million estate to the trustees of Garrett Township (Cartwright) Cemetery of Tuscola. It was here he grew up and it was here his will directed a fitting memorial be built.

Planning for the memorial began in 1970, keeping in mind the building was to be used for weddings,

community activities, funerals and interdenominational worship.

He wanted the memorial to be constructed of lasting material, designed to provide modern comfort and to have a restful and attractive atmosphere for any gatherings.

The memorial was fashioned in the tradition of English country churches, "bearing in mind modern design."

To accomplish this, Joseph E. Coble, an architect from nearby Urbana, spent a week in England studying architectural designs of churches.

As a result of the study, a unique structure, which would later bear the name Bache Memorial Chapel, be-

gan to rise from the flat Illinois plains.

The memorial was literally poured out of 12 million pounds of concrete, enough to pave a two-lane highway a mile and a quarter long. Its 18-inch thick walls were left bare to resemble stone.

The sheer, rising walls of the building are severed by a steep roof and a 100-foot high clock tower. The tower has an observation platform accessible by 92 steps, from which visitors can view the surrounding countryside. Its roof is formed out of stainless steel terne and the doors are handmade from heavy oak timber.

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Jo-Carroll Hi-Lines

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Jo-Carroll Electric Cooperative, Inc.

Elizabeth, Ill.



"Serving a Fast Growing Recreation Area"

More than 600 members, their families and guests journeyed to the Mt. Carroll High School despite inclement weather to attend the cooperative's 35th annual meeting.

Well, that meeting is now history. It does, however, give us a chance to reflect on the many things that have happened since the cooperative held its first annual meeting.

The problem used to be just getting electricity to the rural areas. Any more, the problem is not the delivery, but the expense of delivery and all the other things that must be taken into consideration before even one kilowatt-hour is transmitted to a single member.

Members attending the annual meeting were told increased expenses and cost for wholesale power would soon force the cooperative to raise the rates. This was not a spur of the moment decision, but the result of careful study and projections. The step was taken as the only possible solution for the cooperative to meet its expenses and continue to provide the best possible service to you, the member-owners.

Jo-Carroll also has two new directors. Elmer Krug of Scales Mound and Richard Janssen of Chadwick were elected to serve three-year terms. In adding to these new directors, we also said good-bye to two of our long-time

directors, Morris Birkbeck of Galena and William Janssen of Chadwick. That is the way it is in the cooperative program—the leadership is passed from men of proven leadership to other men of proven ability.

Yes, the times have changed since Jo-Carroll first held an annual meeting. And we hope that they continue to change, and that the cooperative will always be able to change with them as it has done in the past.

We want to thank all of our members and guests who attended this year's annual meeting. We think this is why the cooperative program is so strong today—our members care.

Here are some scenes from our annual meeting:

MORE THAN 600 ATTEND

Jo-Carroll's 35th Annual

ABOVE, CENTER: Manager Charles Youtzy reported on the cooperative's daily operation during the past year to the more than 600 persons attending the meeting. FAR RIGHT, ABOVE: Picking names out for attendance prizes requires the talent only a small boy can offer. FAR RIGHT, CENTER: Officers for the coming year are, from left: Vernon Law of Savanna, president; Donald E. Krug of Elizabeth, vice president; Gotthilf Haas of Elizabeth, treasurer, and Richard Janssen of Chadwick, secretary. FAR RIGHT, BELOW: From left, newly-elected President Vernon Law talks with retiring president and newly-elected Vice President Donald Krug and Manager Charles Youtzy.





Meeting





the great american coon hunt

by Jim Pottorf

We were looking for a story at Edgar Electric Co-operative Association in Paris. As I stood out in a farmer's field on a cold, windy and dark November night, I kept thinking, "surely there must have been some OTHER story!"

When I got the invitation to go on a raccoon hunt with Ed Adams, a lineman with the cooperative and raccoon hunting aficionado, my first reaction was "you can't fool this kid." Having been a veteran of several snipe hunts when I was younger, I thought I was in for something similar.

Little did I realize I could have offended thousands of hunters who actually do go after the furry little bandit-faced fellows. Any day I expect a seething editorial from one of the many (I found out there were such things) coon hunting magazines. I guess I could always plead ignorance—it has gotten me through before.

Two days before I ventured to Paris, it was probably one of the most pleasant days of the year. And, as luck would not have it, the night I did go was the night after the first snow storm of the year. It was cold.

It was cold enough for John Robinson, member public relations director for Edgar Electric, to first wonder if I was coming, then shake his head. It was also cold enough for three other Edgar members who were going out to remember previous engagements. Probably the only person it wasn't too cold for was Ed—he seems to thrive on it.

We packed up two coon hounds in Ed's combination pickup and mobile kennel and drove off into the night.

"It all depends on whether the coons are going to go out to feed early or late," Ed said. "You have to be right when you pick for the best hunting."

I was by now feeling a slight chill; I was hoping the coons wouldn't come out, see their shadow and go back up a tree. Or is that groundhogs?

"I have been doing this since I was in my teens," Ed said. "A lot