

# THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 17

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, DEC. 24, 1936

NUMBER 36

## George W. Thomas Suddenly Stricken

George W. Thomas, 74, of Paoli, Ind., who had been making his home here with his daughter, Mrs. Clifford Eckerty, at the Eckerty Cafe, part of the time during the past year, died suddenly last Friday evening about 7:30 o'clock, the cause of his death being leakage of the heart.

Mr. Thomas had been in failing health during the past six months but had always been able to be up and around the house. He had eaten his supper and had talked to several people who visited the Cafe, just before he was stricken.

Mr. Thomas was of a genial and kindly disposition and made many friends during his short stay among us, who were greatly shocked at his sudden passing.

Short services were held from the Dicks Bros. funeral home last Sunday morning at 9:00 o'clock, with Rev. W. Earl Ballew, pastor of the M. E. Church officiating. Music was furnished by Mrs. Fred Messman and Mrs. Kenneth Dicks, with Mrs. George Cook at the organ.

Following the services the remains were taken to Paoli, Ind., where last rites were held on Monday afternoon, and the body laid to rest beside that of his wife, who passed away seventeen years ago.

George W. Thomas was born in Millersburg, Indiana, May 5, 1862, and passed from this life at the home of his daughter in Broadlands, Illinois, Dec. 18, 1936, at the age of 74 years, 7 months, and 13 days.

He was united in marriage to Margaret Dickey in 1887. She preceded him in death by seventeen years. To this union were born six children, all of whom survive: Joe and Ralph Thomas, of Indianapolis; Mrs. Elizabeth Ashley and Mrs. Mary Kellams, of Orleans, Indiana; Mrs. Suda Weeks, of Paoli, Ind.; and Mrs. Clifford Eckerty, of Broadlands, Ill. One step-son, Floyd Lindley, of Paoli, Ind., survives.

Mr. Thomas was a devoted member of the Baptist Church of Paoli, Ind., for more than fifty years. He loved his church, and gave himself joyfully and long into its service. His sympathy was broad and cordial to all churches and all good causes. He was a friend to men, true and congenial and companionable.

"The pains of death are passed  
Labor and sorrows cease;  
And life's long warfare closed  
at last,

His soul is found in peace.  
Soldier of Christ, well done!  
Praise be thy new employ!  
And while eternal ages run,  
Rest in thy Saviour's joy."

## M. E. CHURCH NOTES

W. Earl Ballew, Pastor

The Sunday School meets at 10:00 o'clock. The last Sunday School opportunity of the year.

The Preaching Service next Sunday is in the morning, at 11. A New Year's sermon will be the message.

Camel hair brushes are made from the tails of Russian squirrels.

A vaccine for the prevention of meningitis developed by a United States doctor and tested in Missouri and Kansas C. C. C. camps has promise of success, according to reports.



We hope the pleasure we have had in serving you has been mutual and take this opportunity to thank you and to extend our hearty greetings for your happiness.

## The Broadlands News

### Mrs. Delia Nohren is Hostess to Bridge Club

The Friday Afternoon Bridge Club met with Mrs. Delia Nohren last week.

The home was prettily decorated in Christmas colors. Bridge was played, Mrs. Anna Struck and Mrs. Edna Telling tying for high score. A short business meeting was held by the president, Mrs. Jessie Bergfield. A Christmas gift exchange was enjoyed, after which the hostess served angel food cake with whipped cream, Christmas salad, Christmas sandwiches and coffee.

Guests present were Mrs. Lela McElwee of Sidney, and Mrs. Helen Mohr of Longview.

Members present were Mesdames Jennie Nohren, Zermah Witt, Irene Witt, Neva Frick, Jessie Bergfield, Anna Struck, Edna Telling, Irene Wiese, Minnie Limp, Olive Rayl, Gladys McClelland, Delia Nohren.

The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Jessie Bergfield.



Start right, keep to the right, and you will probably finish right.

Some people feel that the middle of the road is meant for them. I have heard drivers argue that they like to drive in the middle of the road so that in the event of a blowout or tire trouble, they will have enough room on either side to keep the car on the road.

This is poor reasoning. Keep to the right and drive your car at a safe speed, and you will never be faced with the possibility of your car leaving the road because of a blowout.

Safety is 99% common sense—accidents are 99% thoughtless hurry.

### A Strange Breakdown

Seven per cent of the world's population is in the United States. This seven per cent consumes half the world's coffee, three-fourths of the world's silk, two-thirds of the world's crude oil and has more purchasing power than all the people of Europe. And yet our citizens are continually told that the American system has broken down. Strange breakdown!

Every state in the Union and 12 foreign countries are represented in the student enrollment at Notre Dame.

### A. S. Maxwell Celebrates 76th Birthday on Saturday

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Griffith, Mrs. Mary Carrol and Kenner Wood of Fairland, Ed Maxwell and family, Clark Henson and family were entertained at the A. S. Maxwell home last Saturday evening, the occasion being Mr. Maxwell's 76th birthday. The evening was spent in a social way and Mr. Maxwell was presented with a rocking chair. Refreshments were served.

### News Receives Letter From Floyd Hardyman

The News has received a letter from Floyd Hardyman who is a patient at Out Look Sanatorium, Urbana. He says in part:

"At the present time I'm waiting on my supper and you should be up here some time for our meals. We certainly have plenty to eat. The average patient costs the county around \$19.25 a week. So you can see we don't lack for a single thing.

We have all kinds of entertainments and shows put on by various organizations. "Gene Russell" of the Rialto Theatre sends his pictures out here to be shown which is almost every Friday night.

I thought you would be interested in what goes on around an institution of this kind. Dr. Robert G. Bell in charge here certainly is a swell man, and he does everything to make it possible for us to get along.

We have 4 modern bathrooms just recently put in and they really are nice. Last summer we had a new General Electric refrigerator and is she ever a honney.

At the present time we have around 48 patients in the San. We have two sets of brothers and two sets of brother and sister patients. I get to see my Sis every Friday night, and have made several trips over to the girls' ward to visit her. So you see life isn't bad after all being a shut-in."

### Market Report

Following are the prices offered for grain on Thursday in the local market:

No. 2 new hard wheat	\$1.25
No. 3 white shelled corn	1.00
No. 3 yellow shelled corn	.98c
No. 3 white oats	.48c
No. 2 new beans	1.40

Place your news items in our mail box at the foot of the stairway.

### Longview Beats Newman, 24-18; 3rd Win In Week

Longview, Dec. 23—The Longview high school five won its third game in a week by defeating Newman here Tuesday night 24 to 18. Since losing to Champaign last Tuesday evening the Longview squad has defeated Bement and Newman twice.

Sixteen known cases of mumps in the student body had riddled the Longview squad until only six were able to suit up for this game. Coach Harry Jarman was a solitary figure on the bench surrounded by two managers and one substitute. Even so, five of his six available scored during the evening.

In contrast to the scarcity of Longview players, Coach Joe Maze of Newman brought along a big squad and used nine players. The trip was a sort of a reward for the Newman boys and they fairly reveled in the fine basketball facilities at Longview.

Longview really won the game in the second quarter, for the visitors kept pace with the winners in the first quarter and decisively dominated the last half. But Newman was never able to overcome the loss of 11 points in the second eight minutes.

### Oakland Woman Files For Divorce

Mrs. Lyda Griest of this city on Monday filed suit for divorce from her husband Dr. H. L. Griest. She charges cruelty.

Allegations as to the worth of the defendant are incorporated in the bill which asks for maintenance and custody of a ten year old son.—Oakland Ledger.

### Card of Thanks

We want to express our sincere appreciation to our friends for the kindness and sympathy extended us at the death of our beloved father and grandfather, George W. Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Eckerty and son, Fred.

### No Paper Next Week

The News will not publish a paper next week—holiday week.

### Notice

No dinners will be served at Eckerty's Cafe on Christmas Day. We will serve a turkey dinner on New Year's Day.

Fred Eckerty.

One pound of silk is the product of 2,300 silkworms.

### Mrs. Zermah Witt is Hostess to G. T. Club

Mrs. Zermah Witt was hostess of the G. T. club on Thursday afternoon of last week.

Mrs. Leona Bergfield conducted the business meeting. Five hundred was played, Mrs. Edna Dicks winning the prize. A gift exchange was enjoyed by all.

Refreshments were served consisting of hot rolls with butter, creamed chicken on beds of chow mein noodles, Christmas salad, graham cracker pie with whipped cream, and coffee. Favors were candy Christmas bells.

Mrs. Lewis of Champaign was a guest.

Members present were Mesdames Minnie Anderson, Lillie Bowman, Jessie Bergfield, Leona Bergfield, Bertha Cook, Edna Dicks, Mary Dicks, Pearl Edens, Maude Frtzgerald, Ruth Henson, Ida Messman, Freda Maxwell, Gladys McClelland, Jennie Nohren, Delia Nohren, Olive Rayl, Edna Struck, Edna Telling, Irene Wiese, Elsa Walker, Neva Frick, Anna Struck, Zermah Witt.

The next club meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Anna Struck.

### C. C. Club Entertained at Harold Wiese Home

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Wiese entertained members of the C. C. club last Sunday evening.

Five hundred was played, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Smith holding high score. After serving of refreshments the evening closed with a gift exchange.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Messman, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Krenzien, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Poggendorf, Mr. and Mrs. George Messman, Mr. and Mrs. George Dohme, Mr. and Mrs. William Rothermel, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cress, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Messman.

### Take a Look at These Farm Accidents And Then Take Care

When you hear the bang of a shotgun these days you don't know whether it's just another rabbit that bit the dust, or a serious accident to someone who didn't take precautions.

Recent farm accidents in Illinois range from death by accidental discharge of a shotgun to the loss of fingers in cornpickers and shredders.

To drive home the need for accident prevention the Safety Department of the Illinois Agricultural Association recently selected at random clippings taken from Illinois Newspapers.

Here are a few examples of accidents that happen any day:

Olaf Severson, Aux Sable township, Grundy County, thumb taken off in a corn picker, Dec. 2.

Walter Stone, Shelby county, threw his knee out of joint while cranking a tractor. Still on crutches.

Arvin Wilt, McDonough county, died soon after being mangled in a corn picker.

John Scott, of Jasper county, badly cut when arm was caught in a buzz saw.

L. L. Abbott, Greene county, killed when his shotgun discharged as he was climbing through a fence.

Levi Miller, Douglas county, lost his thumb in a corn shredder.

### Henley Eversole Dies at Newman

Newman—Henley Eversole, 73, large land owner and long time resident of Newman, was found dead in his car a block from his home at 5:45 p. m. Friday of last week, probably from heart failure. Billy Hollowell and Porter Hill were passing and discovered the parked car with Eversole's hand clutched to the steering wheel and foot on the brake. Neighbors said that the car had been there since 5 o'clock in the afternoon, so it is believed that he was stricken with a heart attack en route home from his office.

Mr. Eversole was a member of the Masonic lodge, and Knights Templars.

He is survived by his widow; one son, John Henley, of Chicago; and one brother, John, of Champaign.

Services were held at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon, from the Christian church with Rev. S. E. Fisher, pastor of the University Christian church, Champaign, officiating. The Masonic ritualistic services were observed. Burial was in the Newman cemetery.

### Mrs. Walter Towne Dies In California

Word was recently received by Mrs. Fuller Freeman, of the death of Mrs. Walter Towne, one of the early settlers of this community.

Old residents will remember the family. They came to the present site of Broadlands before the town was built, and lived at what was then known as Old Headquarters place. Mr. Raynor at that time owned a great deal of land in this vicinity and Mr. Towne was his overseer, and was a familiar sight as he rode on his big brown horse from farm to farm, over roads that were often impassable by any other means than horseback. Among pioneers of Champaign County few were better known or more highly respected than the Townes, as they were always prominent in church and social affairs and anything that was for the betterment of the community. They moved from here to Colorado and later to California.

Several years ago Mrs. Towne suffered a stroke of paralysis from which she never fully recovered and Mr. Towne lost his eyesight. At that time they went to live with their daughter Florence, (Mrs. C. V. Fennimore) at West Side, Oregon. Recently they were taken to the home of their youngest daughter, Lulu, (Mrs. J. M. Southworth) at Fresno, California, where she died.

At her request her body was taken back to Colorado where she was laid to rest by the side of her oldest daughter, Ella, (Mrs. Jonathan Smith). A fourth daughter, Edna, (Mrs. L. H. Stark) lives in Los Angeles, California. The last living member of her family, a sister, Miss Fronie Bunker, lives at Decatur, Ill.

Rose Bunker Towne was a woman of strong character and winning personality. As a Christian her life was not only a joyous one, scattering sunshine and gladness wherever she went. She leaves the world a better place because she lived in it.

# BRISBANE

## THIS WEEK

From Old China  
She Wore Boy's Clothes  
The Long Farewell  
Dangerous Gold, in Russia

A roar comes from the great Chinese dragon, the 400,000,000 that live, labor, die and are exploited. The Chinese Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek, attached to the ancient Chinese belief that right is so powerful that it does not "require to be supported or enforced by might," is arrested by his mutinous troops demanding "an immediate declaration of war against Japan; recovery of all Chinese territory, including Manchuria."



Arthur Brisbane

Arthur Brisbane  
"The former King Edward has bid farewell to England, and England and the rest of the world bid farewell to the young man, who told his people: 'I have found it impossible to carry the heavy burden of responsibility without the help and support of the woman I love.'"

This outbreak worries Tokyo, and it might, if China had a few fighting leaders, with enough airplanes and good pilots. China now is like Niagara Falls before the turbines were put in, much power going to waste. What could military genius and modern weapons accomplish, backed by a nation of 400,000,000?

Helen Coberly said she "never liked girl's clothes, wanted to be a boy."

Millions of other girls have said that. Helen lived up to it, put on boy's clothes, went through the boys' high school to the senior class, earning her way "digging ditches, mending fences."

Known to be a girl, expelled from the class, she weeps. Some intelligent young man with blue eyes and a kind heart, marrying Helen Coberly, might some day be the father of a great American.

The former King Edward has bid farewell to England, and England and the rest of the world bid farewell to the young man, who told his people: "I have found it impossible to carry the heavy burden of responsibility without the help and support of the woman I love."

A good many men might say that who do not realize it.

Whoever wrote, or helped to write that broadcast, it was a sincere, touching farewell to the world's highest position, and well done. There is no doubt that the young King inspired it.

Russia's production of gold increases rapidly, with 144 gold fields active; the total production not less than \$200,000,000 a year, and according to some estimates nearly \$500,000,000.

Russia already surpasses Canada and the United States in gold production, and expects soon to surpass the British South African gold fields, and all the gold goes to the government. Prospectors and miners get "praise."

This gold production does not mean greater power for bolshevism. Quite the other way, it may be the worst thing that could happen to the Karl Marx-Lenin-Stalin theory.

As nations and individuals become rich they become conservative.

There is still reverence for English kings in "democratic America." In New York clubs of "aristocratic" membership all rose when the broadcast began, and not one sat down while the King was speaking. In England they sat down. They are used to kings there.

Mrs. C. H. Wilson of Columbia, S. C., went farther; her house was on fire, she told firemen, let me know if you think the roof will fall, and went on listening to Prince Edward, while the house burned.

It takes a long time to breed out of human beings that which is bred into them through ages; hence the persistence of our various superstitions.

Intelligent Dr. Craster, health officer of Newark, N. J., starts a needed campaign against kissing babies, suggesting the use of bibs embroidered with these words:

"I don't want to be sick—do not kiss me."

He says:

"A kiss can be more dangerous than a bomb."

Consumption begins in infancy; babies usually get it from tubercular mothers who kiss them on the mouth.

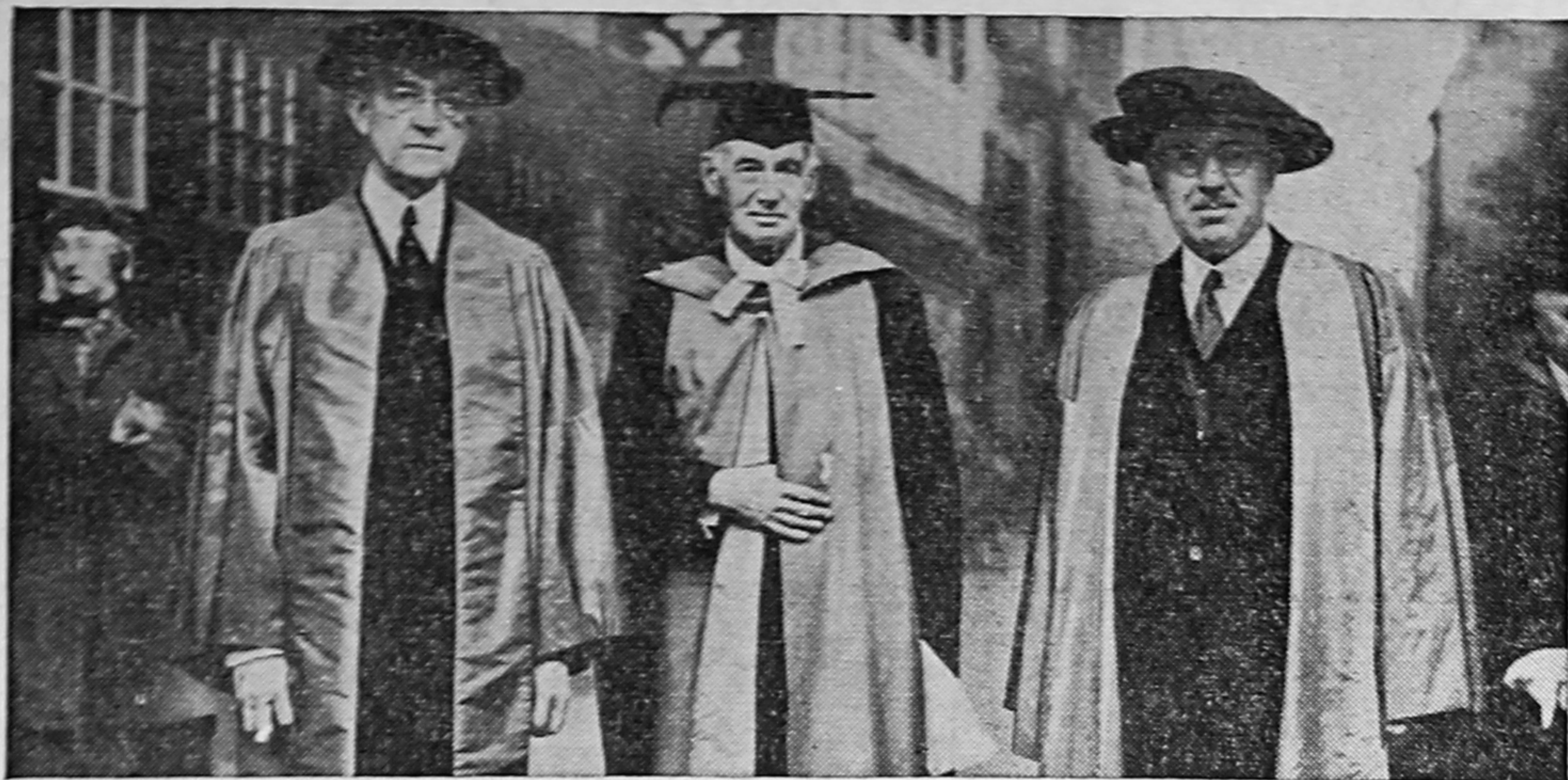
Congress resumes work soon; what will it do, and try to do? How will it interpret the 46 to 2 vote, "all present" except Maine and Vermont; how will the unwieldy Democratic majority deal with its problems?

It will probably try to do whatever President Roosevelt tells it to do; that last election seemed to intimate that the President has the public's permission to do as he pleases.

And that makes the situation extremely difficult for the President. There is such a thing as TOO MUCH approval, too much POWER.

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## American Ambassador Is Awarded Degree at Oxford



In a colorful ceremony at Oxford university in England, Robert W. Bingham, United States ambassador, received the honorary degree of doctor of civil law as a gesture of friendship with the United States and recognition of personal merit. Shown just before the ceremony, are (left to right) Ambassador Bingham; Dr. Cyril Bailey, the public orator; and Joseph A. C. Avenol, secretary general of the League of Nations, who also received honorary degrees.

### SETTLES WITH INSULL



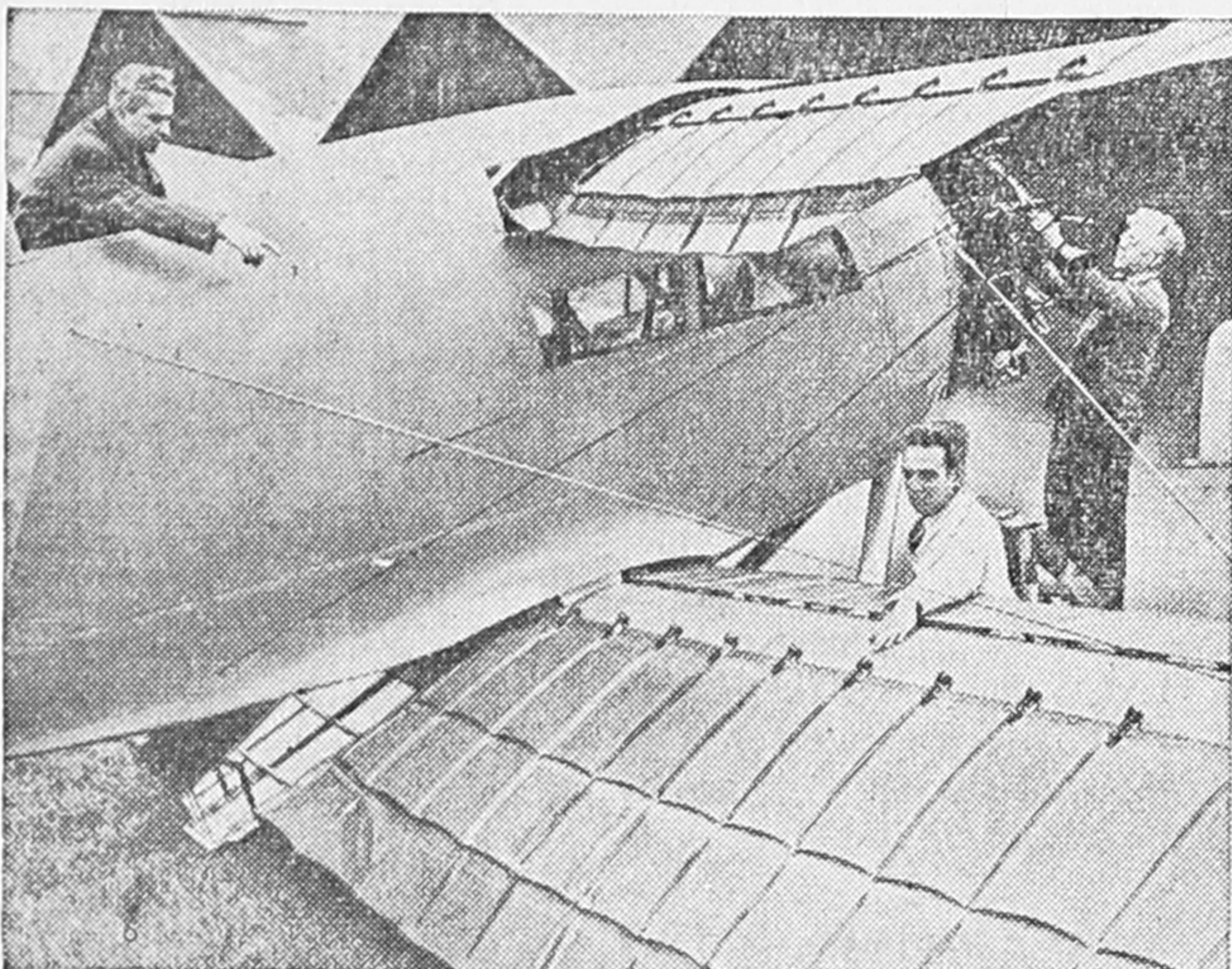
Mme. Helen Coyimzoglou, of Athens, Greece, who recently accepted a settlement for her claims against Samuel Insull, former utilities magnate, for her services while she sheltered him during his fugitive days in Athens in 1933 and 1934. The Grecian beauty journeyed all the way to Chicago from Greece. Her attorney agreed to a settlement reported at \$4,500.

### Champion Steer Brings \$3 a Pound



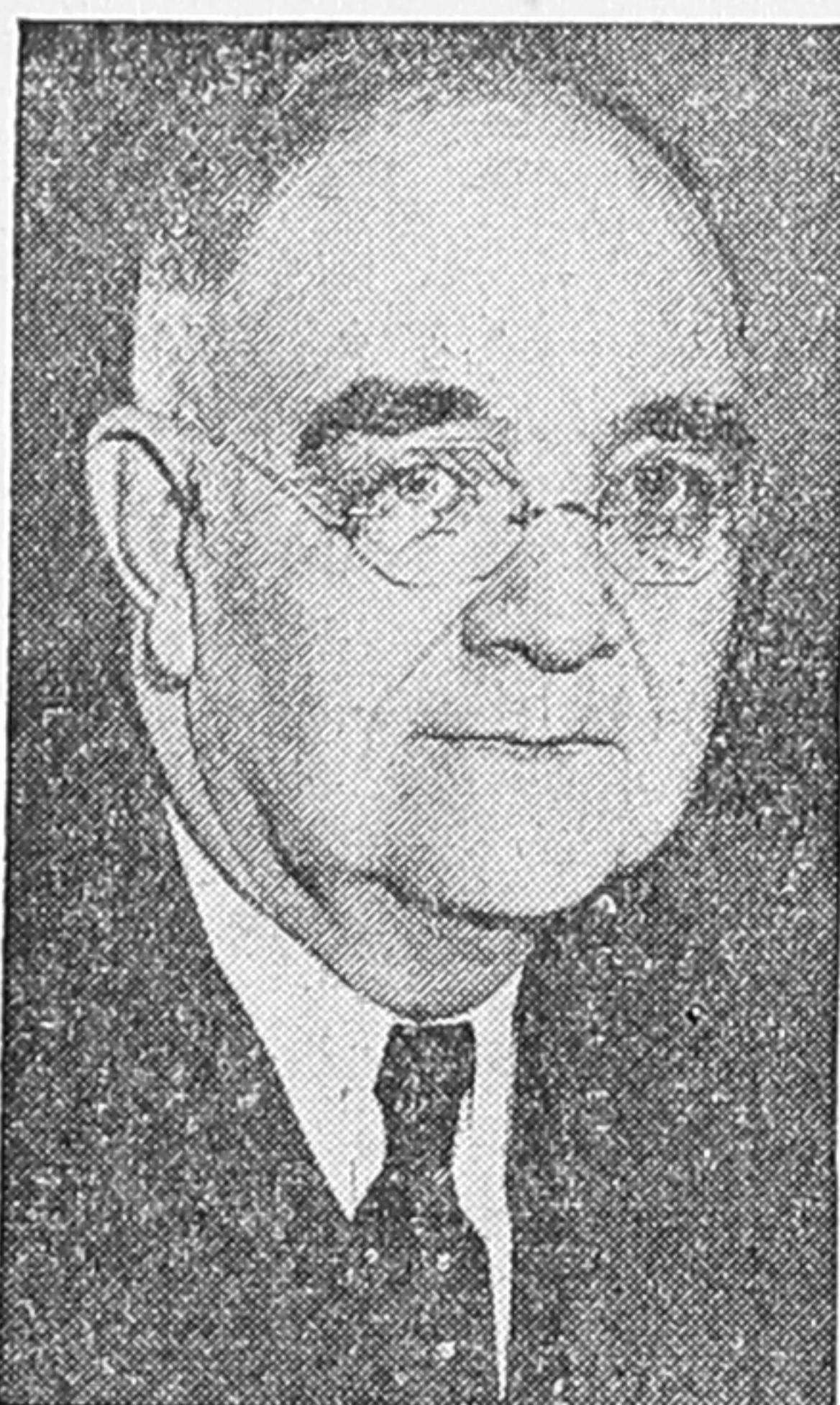
G-Page, the 1936 grand championship steer at the recent International Live Stock exposition in Chicago was sold at auction for \$3 a pound or a total of \$3,060, since its weight was 1,020 pounds. The champion, an Aberdeen Angus, owned by the Oklahoma A. & M. college, is shown above in care of Arthur MacArthur, chief herdsman of the college.

### New Plane Folds Wings for Speed



The new "Varivol" plane, invented by Jacques Gerin of Paris, France, which folds its wings while in flight to increase its speed. The maximum speed is 300 kilometers an hour. The full wing surface is 23 square meters and the reduced surface is 7 square meters. The plane weighs 1,300 kilograms.

### TUGWELL'S SUCCESSOR



W. W. Alexander, assistant resettlement administrator. He will replace Dr. Rexford Guy Tugwell, who resigned as rural resettlement administrator to accept an executive position with a large New York business firm.

### Sunset Silhouette on California Strand



Coronado's Silver Strand, near San Diego, (Calif.) is an autumn and winter playground for America's social register set. In the above photo, three of the younger set are shown on the famous strand at eventide.

## IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By REV. HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, © Western Newspaper Union.

### Lesson for December 27

#### THE SPREAD OF CHRISTIANITY IN SOUTHERN EUROPE

LESSON TEXT—Hebrews 2:1-4; 14:32-12:2.

GOLDEN TEXT—The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord, and of his Christ; and he shall reign for ever and ever. Revelation 11:15.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Christmas Round the World.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Into All the World.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Why the Gospel Spread So Rapidly.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Spread of the Gospel in Southern Europe.

History has marveled at the spread of the Christian faith in a wicked and hostile world. Dark were the days upon the earth when the handful of believers in Jesus Christ set out to preach the gospel. Why did the Christian faith spread so rapidly and build so soundly the future? The answer is found in our lesson for today. It is threefold. They declared

#### I. A Great Salvation (2:1-4).

The preaching of the apostles set an example of sound teaching. They knew that no "programs" or "drives" would suffice to meet the need of the world steeped in sin and superstition. They preached a great salvation, a real gospel, and God set his seal of approval upon their work.

The presentation of God's Word and his gospel in the power of the Holy Spirit is still the way of victorious usefulness for any believer and any church.

Turning now to the great faith chapter of Hebrews, we see the second reason for the spread of Christianity. Bible preaching brought forth Bible believers—men and women who obtained "a good report through faith."

#### II. A Victorious Faith (11:32-40).

Right presentation and proper apprehension of God's Word produces noble and sacrificial living.

The world is "not worthy" of its heroes of faith. In fact, it not only fails to recognize them and their mighty deeds but mocks, scourges, tortures, and saws them asunder. But they are written down in God's book of remembrance. He rightly evaluates their faith and their nobility of character.

We need to learn of God how to regard our fellow men lest we follow the crowd in giving praise to those who merit it not, and fail to recognize the unsung heroes of faith in our own communities and churches who are the very salt of the earth.

The final section of our lesson follows the first two in perfect sequence of thought. We have noted the apostolic message concerning God's great salvation. We have seen that the gospel is indeed the power of God which not only saves but which produces heroic living. Now we turn to our obligation to continue that glorious succession of these who live by faith.

#### III. A Race to Run (12:1-2).

The picture in the writer's mind is the great Olympic arena. All around are the spectators. A race is to be run. What a striking picture of Christian life. For it, too, is a race. It has a prize, both here and in the hereafter. It calls for intense activity. It brings us before those who either jeer at us or cheer us on our way.

Many are the things which may hinder a runner. One thing he cannot do is carry weights. These may not be sinful things but those which may be a hindrance to spiritual progress. Let us put them away!

And then there is sin—that treacherous enemy that so subtly "bets us" and entangles us. By God's grace let us cast it aside.

Greater than all the hindrances is the One in whose name we run and to whom we look for victory. Looking past the difficulties, the spectators, and even the course itself, we see him who is "the author and perfecter of our faith." The secret of victory is to

Turn your eyes upon Jesus, Look full in His wonderful face.

#### Firm Foundation

If there be a man on earth to be envied it is he who, amidst the sharpest assaults from his own passions, from fortune, from society, never falters in his allegiance to God and the inward monitor.

#### Pride and Ingratitude

Pride is of such intimate connection with ingratitude that the actions of ingratitude seem directly resolvable into pride as the principal reason of it.—South.

#### Truth in Little Things

I have seldom seen anyone who deserted Truth in trifles, that could be trusted in matters of importance.—William Paley.

#### Life's Lesson

Take what is; trust what may be; That's life's true lesson. — R. Browning.

#### Standing Erect

A man must stand erect, not be kept erect by others.—Marcus Aurelius.

## Prize-winning Recipes of the South



### ORANGE PECAN WAFFLES

Mrs. W. D. Cook, Atlanta, Ga.

Sift together 1½ cups flour, ½ tsp. salt, 1 tbsp. sugar, and 4 tsps. baking powder. Combine 4 tsps. melted Jewel Special-Blend Shortening, 3 eggs slightly beaten, 1 cup milk and 1 tsp. orange marmalade. Add, all at once, to dry ingredients and stir until smooth. Last, add ½ cup pecans, finely chopped. Put mixture, about 3 tsps. at a time, on a hot waffle iron and cook until done. Serve with Orange Fluff.

Orange Fluff.—Beat ½ pint of cream till firm, then stir in 1 tbsp. of sugar and 1 of orange marmalade.—Adv.

## Household Questions

To remove a stopper from a glass jar pour warm water into a pan and invert jar in it, gradually add warmer water until it is quite hot, but not so hot as to break jar. Leave in water for some time, occasionally trying stopper to see if it is loose.

Glasses which are used for milk or any milky substances should always be washed in cold water in preference to hot. The latter is apt to leave a cloudy appearance and necessitates a great deal more labor in the washing. The same rule applies to perfectly new glasses which have not been used.

Place bacon, fried fish or fried potatoes on brown paper before placing on the serving platter to avoid that greasy appearance. The paper will soak up the grease.

Wilted and shabby black silk ribbons can be restored by sponging with vinegar and ironing on wrong side.

© Associated Newspapers.—WNU Service.

## YOU CAN THROW CARDS IN HIS FACE ONCE TOO OFTEN

WHEN you have those awful cramps, when your nerves are all on edge—don't take it out on the man you love.

Your husband can't possibly know how you feel for the simple reason that he is a man.

A three-quarter wife may be no wife at all if she nags her husband seven days out of every month.

For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three ordeals of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age."

Don't be a three-quarter wife, take LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Go "Smiling Through."

300 Kitchenette Apartments  
200 Hotel Rooms  
RATES \$2.50 AND UP

### At the Edge of the Gold Coast

Walking distance to the loop and theatrical district and yet far enough away for comfort.

Gymnasium and Hand Ball Court Free to Our Guests  
Ample Parking Space  
Modern Grill Open 24 Hours Daily  
We Welcome the Out of Town Guest

The CROYDON  
Corner Rush and Ontario Streets  
CHICAGO  
WALTER G. RIDDLE  
Manager Telephone Delaware 6700

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BUYS something more than space and circulation in the columns of this newspaper. It buys space and circulation plus the favorable consideration of our readers for this newspaper and its advertising patrons.

Let Us Tell You More About It

# Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted  
by William Bruckart

Washington — Senator O'Mahoney of Wyoming has prepared a bill for **To Control Business** introduction early in the new congress that will set up, if it becomes

law, a comprehensive mechanism to control and regulate some of the principal activities of business corporations. It is a far reaching proposition, as it now stands, and it cannot be passed off lightly. There is support for it in a number of quarters. While it undoubtedly will not become law in its present form, it must be regarded as the opening wedge.

The Wyoming senator's principal idea is to require businesses of an incorporated character to take out a federal license. If they do not comply, the proposed law would deny them the right to ship goods into retail trade between states.

While the main theme of the proposition does not seem anything about which one should get excited, it is the things that can be done behind such a general requirement that must and will be examined by congress and the country before it takes a step of the kind advocated by Senator O'Mahoney. For example, if the federal government is permitted to require businesses to obtain a license or charter from Washington, those businesses may be compelled to meet all manner of requirements before such a license or charter is granted. In the reverse, if after they have the license, they fail to observe the provisions laid down either by congress or bald-headed bureaucrats, revocation of the license is the penalty that may be exacted. It should be added that exaction of a penalty of this kind, once the license provision is established as a federal government right, becomes a powerful weapon and the limit to which that power may be exercised is scarcely to be forecast.

While, as I said, the O'Mahoney legislation may not be expected to become law in its present form, its terms and provisions give a hint of what can be expected of any legislation of a similar character.

Take this provision, for example: "Rates of pay shall be increased and hours of work shall be reduced in accordance with gains in the productive efficiency of the industry, arising from increased mechanization, improvements in technological methods, or from other causes, to the end that employees shall have an equitable participation in the output of industry, and that employment and mass purchasing power may keep pace with industry."

It seems quite obvious that under such a basic statement of principles, a business could easily be made to agree to collective bargaining among its employees, to establish minimum wages and to follow the dictates of some bureau or commission in Washington in actual management and promulgation of policies. Indeed, it is set forth in the O'Mahoney draft that the federal trade commission would be authorized to obtain all "relevant and detailed data as to production costs, prices and profits."

As I see this sort of thing and from the views of experts with whom I have consulted, I cannot escape the conclusion that such legislation simply extends to the federal government dictatorial powers over virtually all private business. It means, moreover, that politics and politicians would be the guiding force and that if union labor leaders were in control of the agency having supervisory powers over business or if communists or conservatives or any other class were in control, business would be directed in accordance with the economic views of that school of thought. Since our nation frequently hands the responsibility of government control from one political party to the other, the implications of such legislation as this are tremendous, to say the least.

Constitutional questions enter into this legislation and it may be that the basic theory advanced by the Wyoming senator will not hold at all. As I understand it, Senator O'Mahoney is holding no pride of authorship as to the language of his bill but to the principles he strongly adheres. So, it is made to appear at least, as I said above, that this proposal constitutes an entering wedge on an entirely new theory of government's relation to private business. For that reason, it is one of the most significant propositions to come forward in recent years, more significant, I believe, than the ill-fated NRA. It certainly is a proposition that should be watched closely by all citizens.

Affairs of the heart are all right privately, our American Department of State holds, but it reserves the right to horn into any love affair that involves an American foreign service officer. It is all perfectly open and above board. The

Department of State has put its conclusions into writing, into an official regulation, and hereafter no foreign service officer can marry an alien while he is in the foreign service unless he gets the consent of "father" State department.

It is immensely interesting but not significant in an international way that the State department's order concerning international marriages should have been promulgated during the heat of the British constitutional crisis over King Edward's determination to marry the American-born Wallis Warfield Simpson. It simply happened to come along at the same time, but since all the world loves a lover, in Washington one hears reference to the Simpson-Edward affair mentioned many times in the same breath with the State department decree. This obtains because nearly all of our foreign service people have relations or friends in the national capital and the decree forbidding international marriages set many tongues to wagging.

But the State department ruling ought to be treated with utmost seriousness and sincerity. It is important. It is necessary to stretch the imagination a great way in order to assume that international marriages of the type banned by the State department would "shake an empire" after the manner of international marriages among royalty. On the other hand, it seems to me to be quite fair to say that international marriages among official representatives of a nation can very easily prove embarrassing to the government by which the foreign service officer receives credentials. In fact, there are instances on record where such marriages have proved to be serious obstacles in the settlement of disputes between governments.

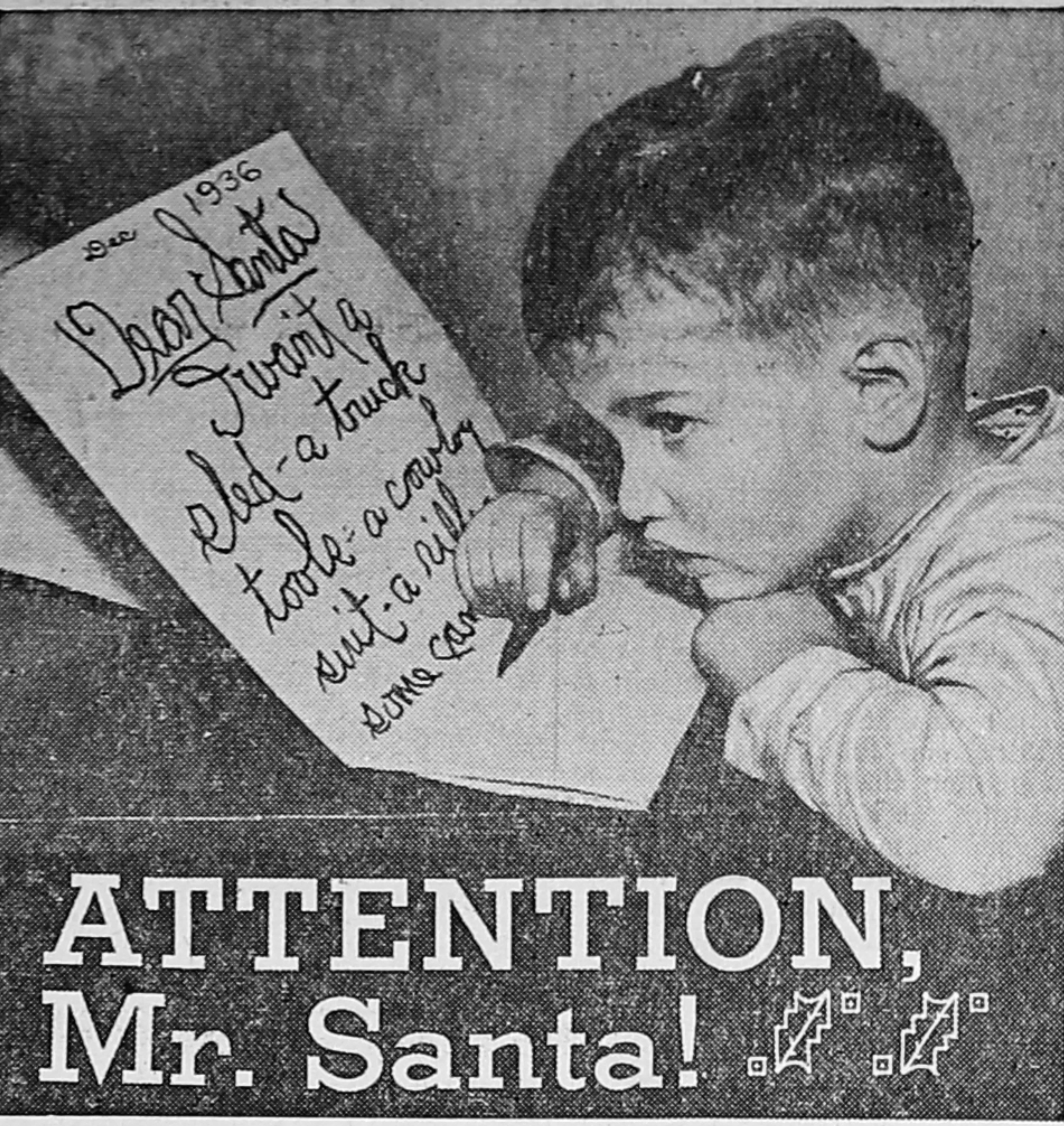
Then, it must be considered that there is a genuine possibility of war in Europe in the next few years. A tremendous tragedy is being prepared there. While obviously any governmental decision that has the effect of keeping lovers apart arouses antagonism, a sympathetic feeling among all with tender hearts, in this circumstance, the rule seems well justified. In addition to following the lead of other nations on the point, our State department has banned these international marriages largely in order to keep our nation free from any possible entanglements in event of that European tragedy that looms like red fire on the horizon of the future. Marriages heretofore contracted, of course, will not be disturbed by the new ban, but elimination of that source of potential difficulty for the future is regarded as likely to be valuable.

I have heard criticism of the State department's order on the ground that affairs of the heart are private affairs—which indeed they are. But it must be remembered that where an individual accepts the rights, prerogatives and privileges of official position, he accepts at the same time certain definite responsibilities. In the case of a foreign service officer, his acceptance of the government title makes him at once and the same time a part of that government in a most peculiar way. Because foreigners do not understand our government any better than we understand foreign governments, when an American foreign service officer speaks, he speaks actually as the American government. One need not amplify this further than to say, therefore, one of that official's responsibilities is to carry out policy. National policy can be arranged only at its proper sources, namely, the President and the Department of State.

So, while budding romances may be blighted, heartaches may arise, soft lights in the eyes of men and maidens may be dimmed by the cruel and cold words of official regulations, it needs must be said that the welfare of a great nation must supersede the personal desires of a lonely man for a mate.

Thus, where any of our American diplomats or consular officers hereafter feel they cannot tread life's highway without the accompaniment of a foreign-born princess of their dreams, they simply will have to resign from their jobs and bring the lady home.

**Western Newspaper Union.**  
**Enrico Caruso**  
The greatest of modern tenors, Caruso, was a bricklayer in his younger days. He was the 18th son of his parents. Every one of the first 17 children died in infancy. Caruso joined the Metropolitan Opera in 1903 and during the next 17 years sang over 607 times, for which he was paid over a million and a half dollars or an average rate of \$2,785 a performance. Offered \$4,000 a night at one time, he protested that \$2,500 would be quite enough. Caruso refused to sing in his home town—Naples—because he was once hissed there. One of his favorite stunts was that of breaking glasses by singing to them, his voice, at a certain note, causing a vibration that glass could not withstand.—New Biography.



**A Holiday for Two**  
by Luella B. Lyons

"THIS being with the family on Christmas is the bunk so I won't mind parking myself down here in Martinville, Mr. Howard," Paul Boyd told his employer. That's how he found himself spending the holidays in a lonely little room in a boarding and rooming house. His landlady had gone out to church services, he knew, but he determined to pass the lonely hours by reading, having prepared himself with a flock of new detective fiction before leaving the city.

Before another half hour had passed, Paul tossed the book aside and began pacing the floor. Here he was alone at last on one Christmas eve, far from too-concerned relatives and friends.

As the crowning insult, without a moment's warning, the little light



Paul Tossed the Book Aside and Began Pacing the Floor.

that hung on a single cord from the ceiling, flickered and went out. "Great day, this is the end! I wonder what they do here when the lights go out—go to bed, I suppose!" he muttered disgustedly. But just the same he began scratching matches to hunt for a possible kerosene lamp he might have overlooked. Five matches later, he found a candle and lost no time lighting that. "At least I can find my way about while getting ready to retire," he grumbled.

But as he jerked at his tie, the unmistakable sound of a smothered sob came to him through the hot air register. Paul wanted to be alone, but sobs did things to him and it took him just three minutes to locate the door from behind which was darkness and those sobs. All because a thoughtless landlady had failed to provide the lovely and lonely girl with an extra bit of lighting in case the rather unreliable power company service discontinued without notice, wasn't the only reason for the sobs.

"Being in a noisy city where folks are celebrating, asking all kinds of favors of you at the holiday time, doing the same old parties, family dinners and all that—I thought it would be nice to escape it for a change," she explained. Jean Hathaway, she said was her name.

"Jean, I said the same thing and maybe we were both right only that—that," and suddenly he became embarrassed but struggled on, "that it is all okeh if you don't have to escape alone. Just one for company and for celebrating is about the right number. What do you think, Jean?"

"Alone together! It doesn't make sense as for English, but it does Christmas-edly speaking!" and the light of the candle burned high and proud on that holiday for just two.

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**THE CHRISTMAS CAROL**  
by Helen Waterman

THE Christmas Spirit, if such a sprite there be, must have fled in dismay from old Silas Wentworth, for a crustier, harder, less Christmas-spirited man would be hard to imagine.

Yet Sally Blaine, his clerk and bookkeeper, had the temerity to bring Christmas into the store, stringing lines of tinsel.

Old Silas, coming to work, stopped and stared at this unusual addition to the colored globes and patent medicines with which his windows were adorned.

Sally Blaine, rather frightened now, looked up. "Merry Christmas, Mr. Wentworth."

Silas surveyed the store grimly. "Take it down!"

But Sally hesitated. "I said take it down. More of your fool notions! What's this?" "Dickens' Christmas Carol, sir."

He thrust the book on a back shelf. "Humph! Don't let me catch you reading on the job."

"Yes, sir, I'm sorry about the decorations—" At nine o'clock on Christmas eve Silas saw out his last customer, and began putting up the shutters. It was beastly cold, and his numb fingers were slow at their task. As he was about to lock up, he was confronted by two men, one carrying a revolver.

"Let us in and lock the door," said the man.

Silas, his teeth chattering from more than cold, complied.

"Now if you're quiet you won't get hurt," said the spokesman. "My pal here has had an accident. I



Silas Surveyed the Store Grimly. "Take It Down!"

need some medicines. You'll be paid all right."

"Of course; of course," Silas answered, and brought out a stock of supplies.

The wounded man spoke up. "Sorry to keep you on Christmas eve, buddy."

Silas grunted. "Tommyrot." The other man had been rummaging about the store. "Here," he commanded. "I can't watch what you're doing. So you read aloud until I get through." And he handed Silas "Christmas Carol."

He was scarcely half way through when the men paid him and left. He threw the book down and started off, but at the door he turned, and sitting by the night light, read again. "So like me," he muttered, as he finished.

From the wastebasket he drew out the tinsel and strung it awkwardly around the store. He looked through his accounts marked "Overdue," and selected several bills which he marked "Paid in Full," and put in proper envelopes. Then he got his wraps.

"Merry Christmas, Silas," he exclaimed, and went out to the dawn of his first merry one in many years.

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## Making a Choice—

Independence and Loneliness or Dependence With Ties of Affection

TO MOST persons there comes sometime in their lives the opportunity for a choice between independence and loneliness or ties and affection. The wise mature person thinks long before choosing the former above the latter. There are many young people, however, who feel so sure of themselves and their ability to "get along all right" that they are irked by the least restraint. They throw it off, only to discover later in life that affection is worth the curtailing restraint and dependence entailed. Companionship has been their portion up to the time of their decision that dependence is what they must have, at any cost. They have no idea of what loneliness means.

**Separation.**  
The adult who is separated from his family because of distance, domestic estrangement, or who has outlived the other members, realizes to the full what it means to be alone. It is when estrangement causes the separation that

there are times when the loneliness is bearable or agreeable, but these times are interrupted by hours when the feeling of loneliness creeps over him (or her), and companionship, though with but a small degree of affection, is craved.

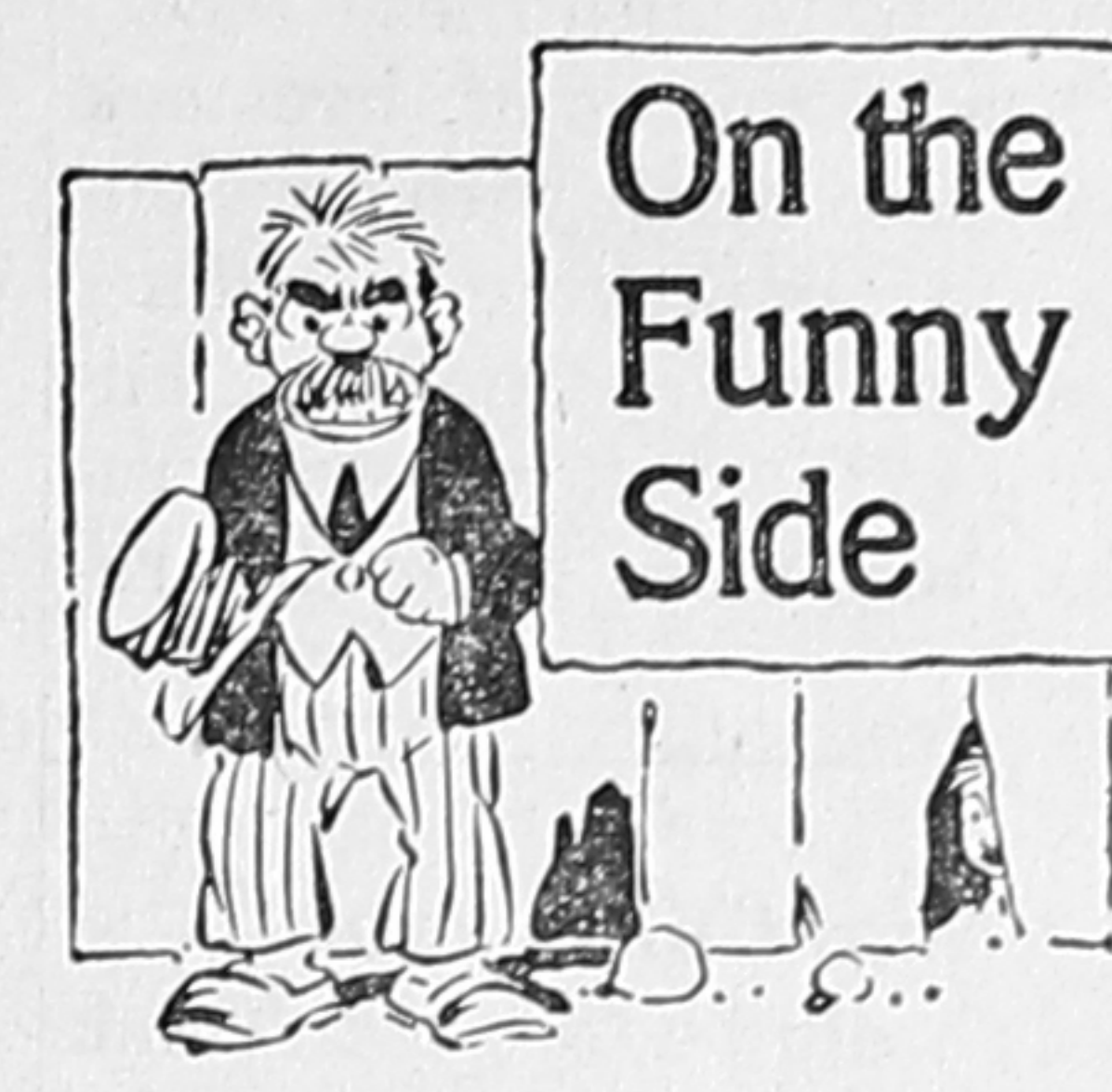
**Individuality.**  
Human nature is so constituted that people cannot live in the same atmosphere and always see eye to eye. There is wisdom in this plan. Individuality would be quelled if what any person thought (however beloved) could always be accepted without dissent by those around him (or her). Nor can actions of even those dear to us, invariably meet with our approval, whether expressed or unexpressed.

It is when we learn to permit personal differences without censure that companionship, in the home or out of it, develops best. Even when children are young, they must be allowed a modicum of such freedom or when older they will long to break away, and if they do then there is loneliness in store for the youth, and sadness left in the home.

**Divorce.**  
Married couples, when they contemplate divorce, have the choice between independence plus loneliness, or dependence, each on the other with affection restored, or remaining less than could be desired. It may be there is incompatibility, but it should be remembered that no two persons, married or single, can live together under the same roof and always be congenial. However, this does not signify that at heart affection is gone. Separation means loneliness for one or both of them.

**Families.**  
Within a family there is sure to be some dissension at times—young folk may quarrel and adults dispute. But when these times are over, the ties of affection, the associations that intertwine, and the fabric of their lives so closely woven together, should prove a firm foundation for continued companionship. The door to loneliness should remain barred.

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**Reason Enough**  
"Why are you eating with your knife?"  
"My fork leaks."—Tit-Bits Magazine.

**Cherry Words**  
Patient—You know, this is my first illness.  
Kind Visitor—Well, let's hope it will be your last!

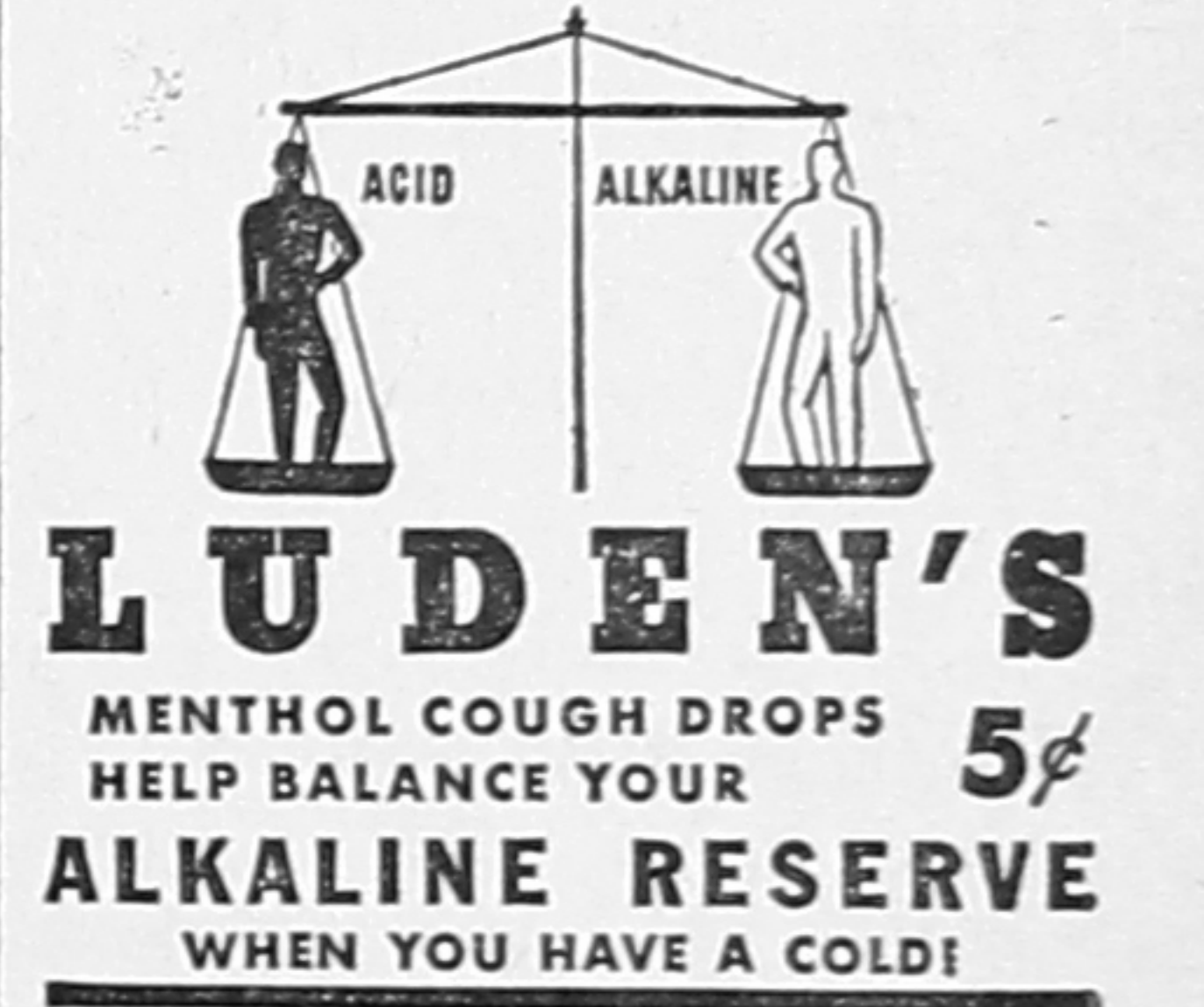
**Reverse the Charges**  
Taxi Driver—That'll be one buck an' a half, young feller.  
Young Feller—Gosh!—Say, you'd better buck up to 75 cents. That's all I've got!

**Who's Looney?**  
A man in an insane asylum sat fishing over a flower-bed. A visitor wishing to be friendly walked up and said, "How many have you caught today?"  
"You're the ninth," replied the nut.—The Bee-Hive.

**Stupendous Task**  
Matthew—Where are you going with that little shovel?  
Michael—Going to bury my past.  
Matthew—Man, you need a steam shovel.—Pathfinder.

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J. F. DARNALL, Editor and Publisher.

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**Gettysburg's Fame**

Although a small city of only about 5,600 people, Gettysburg, Pa., has numerous claims to fame, the principal one being, of course, that it was the scene of the greatest battle ever fought in the western hemisphere. For here the tide of war was turned against the confederates when Meade defeated Lee in a three-day battle on July 1, 2 and 3, 1863.

Lincoln's famous Gettysburg Address, delivered at the dedication of the battlefield as a national soldiers' cemetery on November of the same year, has given added significance to the name.

Now it has been found that Gettysburg is the only town in the United States, large or small, with two newspapers the younger of which is more than 118 years old, the older being 136. The Star and Sentinel was established in 1800 and carried an account of George Washington's death in its first issue. The other paper, the Compiler, was established in 1818.

And in enumerating the contributors to Gettysburg fame we should not overlook the doughty burgess of the city, who when told that Meade and Lee were approaching the place with their armies, sent warnings to the opposing generals, calling the attention of each to a town ordinance which forbade discharge of firearms within the corporate limits.

**The Escort Bureau**

The escort bureau idea, which is said to have gone over big in New York City, is being tried in Chicago, according to the Daily News, by a group of young men who offer their services as escorts for young women for a fee of \$10 an evening. The boys are taking this means of paying their way through college, the bureau says, and further explains:

"We operate on the same principle as the escort bureau established in New York by Ted Peckham, who now has 135 men on his staff and has the patronage of the highest society circles. There are lonesome girls in Chicago just as in New York, who would welcome the idea of going out for an evening with a good looking, intelligent and dependable young man. We have strict rules of conduct and never become personal with our clients. It's a business with us."

The rules provide that the escort shall never enter the girl's home or apartment unless two or more persons are present; that he shall not take more than one drink an hour, and that he shall report to the escort bureau by phone when he returns the girl to her home. Also, the girl must pay all expenses of the evening, in addition to the escort's \$10 fee.

There should be material for a swell movie plot in this.

**Stock Feeding Tests**

Government and private experimental stations are continually carrying on tests to determine the relative value of various stock feeds, and the results of these tests are of interest to livestock raisers throughout the country.

Some valuable information, especially with respect to the pro-

tein content of the most desirable feeds, is given in a recent publication by the Department of Agriculture. Because of the marked increase in the use of soybean oilmeal to supply this protein element, considerable space in the publication is given to this product, of which it says, in part:

"Soybean oilmeal is a highly nutritious and palatable product having a nut-like flavor relished by all animals, and is recognized as a well-balanced vegetable protein. It is highly digestible and has a very desirable physical effect on all animals. As the valuable properties of soybean oilmeal are becoming better known it is growing in popularity as an ingredient of mixed feeds for poultry, dairy cows, beef cattle, hogs and sheep."

Commercial feeds containing soybean oilmeal as a protein ingredient are also recommended by a number of state experiment stations which have conducted extensive tests with these feeds. Successful raisers of livestock keep in close touch with developments in improving feeding methods as the paramount importance of a well-balanced ration becomes more generally recognized.

**White Collar Jobs**

Boys should be taught to think less of fitting themselves for "white collar" jobs, says Prof. F. G. Nichols of Harvard, who points out the greater opportunities for promotion in industry than in clerical pursuits.

The young man who starts at the bottom in a factory often soon out-distances one who begins as a bookkeeper. The idea is that while a clerk or bookkeeper may have a white collar job from the very first, the ambitious and intelligent industrial worker has a better chance to rise to an executive position, so that when he does reach the white collar job it means something worth while.

Advice along a similar line was given by the late President Thatcher of the Massachusetts Agricultural College, who defended vocational schools against the reproach sometimes leveled against them by the classical student. He declared the idea is erroneous that vocational schools are undignified because they work with materials near at hand and not with a knowledge of things that are ancient and far off.

However, the proportion of white collar jobs is constantly increasing. With the continued advent of new machines for doing the dirty work of the world, the time may come when nearly everyone may have a white collar job.

**Sidelights**

Alibis don't go with Judge Thomas J. Ready of the Lexington, Ky., police court, who holds the theory that all traffic accidents are avoidable. In his first month on the bench he assessed fines of more than \$4,000.

Among the hobbies of J. P. Morgan, the financier, is the raising of flowers. Recently he won nine blue and eight red ribbons at a Long Island flower show, his specialty being chrysanthemums, scoring 49 points to nose out Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Field, III, of Chicago, for first place.

An old oak tree in Athens, Ga. was willed to itself by its owner who died some time ago, and a sign is erected near it which reads: For and in consideration of the great love I bear this tree, and the great desire I have for its protection and for all time I convey entire possession of itself and all land within eight feet of the tree in all directions.

**Day of Reckoning**

By MARTIE RAMSON

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OUR story deals with two important characters. There's Solly, the wise guy, who is always trying to outsmart somebody, forgetting that a day of reckoning is always sure to come. Our other character is Julius, a jack-of-all-trades. Most times, Julius would stick to a legitimate business, but if there was money to be made in any other line . . . well, why not?

Julius had never known Solly; probably never would have met him if it had not been that in nineteen hundred and thirty one Julius was the owner of a clothing store and Solly was in the market for a new suit.

Solly had on money with which to buy a suit, but he did have a swell looking diamond ring which he offered to sell Julius for the sum of one suit and a hundred dollars cash. Julius didn't know a great deal about diamond rings. He had never owned one, nor had he ever had any occasion to buy one. However, he told Solly that if his friend, who was in the jewelry business, thought it was worth the money, he'd make a deal with him. And so we find Julius and Solly at the jeweler friend's appraising the ring.

"It's worth the money, Julius," his friend told him. "You're not stealing anything, but a hundred and fifty dollars it's worth."

And so the deal was consummated. Solly picked out a suit which would be altered and ready the next day, and as it was late in the afternoon and Julius didn't have the right amount of cash on hand, Solly was to bring the ring in and pick up the suit and the hundred dollars.

What happened to Solly after the ring deal was concluded, no one knows. Probably left town, drifting around trying to make an easy dollar here and there.

Julius was soon out of the clothing business and in something else. In the next few years he was in many businesses, some of them legitimate and some a little off color. At this particular time we pick him up running a book joint and doing a thriving business. On the little finger of his left hand was a diamond ring, the same that had been there for four years. He hadn't changed in appearance in that time, except that he was now wearing a mustache, and, while working, an eye shade.

Whether or not he saw Solly enter, one could not tell by his facial expression. I do know that when Solly walked up to him and said, "Five on Deckboy to win," he did not recognize Julius.

Deckboy ran a close third, which did not help Solly out any. So, cursing his luck and peeling off one of the remaining ten-dollar bills, he bets the ten on Kit-Kat, with "Stick this on Kit-Kat's nose."

Without comment Julius gave him a duplicate ticket, took his ten dollars and put it in the drawer with a number of other bills. Why not? The sheet says six to one on Kit-Kat which means that Solly has just one chance in six to win. That ten spot stayed right in that drawer. Kit-Kat ran out of the money, and Solly was running out of cus words.

Two races went by without Julius seeing any more of Solly's money. He kept a wary eye on him and even wondered what the conference could have been about in the corner of the room between Solly and two other players. The conference over, Solly again walked up and, slapping down his last ten, called for "Ten to win on Springsteel at the price, and the dirty dog had better come home in front."

Springsteel was fifteen to one, the race was a mile and a sixteenth with eight other good horses running. But as far as Springsteel was concerned, there was no other horse in the race. He finished eleven lengths in front of his closest competition, and brother, right here I wanna tell you that whoever figured that horse at fifteen to one should go back to school and learn elementary arithmetic all over again.

Was Solly happy? Sure, who wouldn't be? When Springsteel was officially announced the winner, he strutted up to Julius, slapped his ticket down and said, "I guess that's pickin' 'em, ain't it?"

Julius stood up, removed his eye shade, looked at Solly for a long minute and then spoke:

"I've waited a long time for this day, young fellow. A hundred and sixty bucks is what you've got comin'. Right? Well," handing him the ring, "here's a hundred and fifty of it, and here's ten in cash. I won't charge ya' any interest on a four-year loan."

"Say," hollered Solly, "what in h—l ya' call this?"

"This," said Julius quietly, "is the ring with the piece of glass ya stuck in there, where the diamond was. I shoulda known better than to give a guy like you an extra day to pull it on me."

Then turning to one of the boys alongside him, Julius quietly continued: "Show this guy the way out, Louis."

**Used "Market Cross"**

During the Middle Ages thousands of towns in Europe had a "market cross," an ecclesiastical cross that was set up in the market or trading place to remind both buyers and sellers of the Golden Rule, writes Mrs. Catherine Ryan, Chicago, Ill., in Collier's Weekly. Many are still in existence, a notable one being in Bristol, England, and another in Edinburgh, Scotland.

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L. I. Block, P. M.

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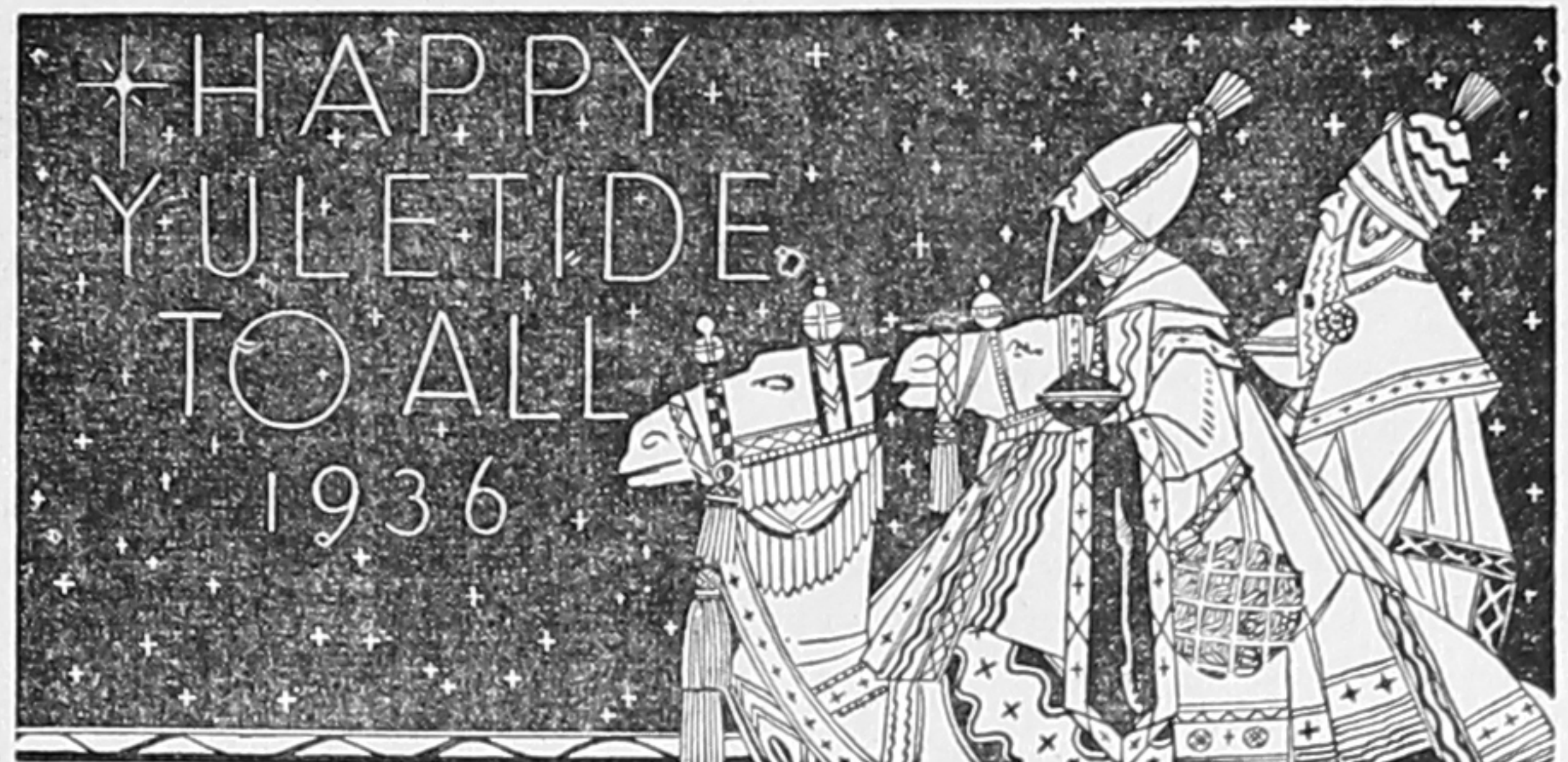
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**Murder on Faris Mesa**

By REX HINMAN  
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WNU Service.

JOHNNIE BLUNT wasn't much of a lawyer. That was why they gave him the job of defending old Mrs. Faris for the murder of her neighbor, Ephraim Maydew. Johnnie had learned something that made him wish he was more than just a kid out of law school when he talked to Brant Willmarth.

"There's the path Ephraim always took, goin' and comin' from town," the big, swarthy, coal mine operator pointed out to Johnnie. "It runs across Faris Mesa, past the grave. The widow Faris was waitin' for him. She couldn't stand for him foreclosin' the farm with her husband's grave on it. She slipped a knife into Eph's back and then let on like she'd just stumbled onto the body."

"Knife?" Johnnie said. "I didn't know they'd found a knife."

"They haven't yet," Brant Willmarth said. "There's plenty of them in the old lady's house. She could have cleaned and shined 'em up before the cops got there. After she'd changed and hid the bloody dress the cops found in her clothes bag. She's a smooth one, all right."

"How long have you been taking coal out of Faris Mesa?" Johnnie asked.

"Just started. Why?"

"Then you must have . . . Say!" Johnnie was eyeing the big man critically now. "You must have taken the coal lease after Mrs. Faris gave the mortgage to Ephraim. You'd lose out on the foreclosure, too."

"Not now I won't. The widow fixed that for both of us when she got Ephraim. His heirs live away back in New England. That'll give us time to raise the cash."

The path wound through the orchard and then edged a clump of shrubbery and grass. Abruptly Johnnie stopped. Many feet had trampled the grass on each side. A feeling of nausea came over him. There in the path was a huge, brownish stain. A dilapidated iron picket fence held back the bushes. Only the carefully tended grave had remained unmolested. That, and the rickety, iron fence that guarded it.

Johnnie tested the pickets. They were all tightly bolted to the framework in spite of rust and weakened corner posts. Their points were sharp. One of them might have been used to murder Ephraim Maydew instead of a knife. It was possible—or it would have been except that none of the pickets were loose or missing. The nuts on the bolts were rusted fast.

Something stirred in the shrubbery behind him. Johnnie looked around but he saw no one.

One of the nuts turned in his fingers. The bolt that held the picket to the framework was old and rusted like the others, but the rust on the nut was shiny, as if it had been painted brownish red. Johnnie unscrewed it. The threads on the bolt beneath were bright. He slipped the nut into his pocket.

There was paint somewhere; paint that looked like rust. Somewhere inside—

As he pushed out through the shrubbery, Johnnie felt a tingling chill across his flesh. Some one was watching him.

Brant Willmarth was not at the mine. A tall youth in incredibly dirty overalls came out of the engine room.

"Hello," Johnnie said. "Do you mind if I look over the plant?"

The youth frowned. "Mr. Willmarth will be back directly. You'll have to see him."

"I'm Mrs. Faris' lawyer," Johnnie said sternly. "I'm supposed to inspect things." Johnnie's forward stride was brisk and sure.

"Okay," the youth finally said. "But don't touch anything."

Johnnie's heart was thumping almost as loud as the engine. There ought to be paint somewhere in here. The cylinder heads of the engine had been freshly painted. Johnnie struck a match and held the nut close for comparison. Both were the same dull rusty red.

Johnnie didn't breathe for a minute after that. There had come again that odd tingling chill across his flesh. A shadow was standing in the doorway; a shadow with the scowling, piercing eyes of Brant Willmarth. "I've been watchin' you," it said. "What do you think you're doin'?"

"I'm beginning to understand why the officers haven't found a knife," Johnnie said huskily. "Why you were dead anxious to point one out." And then Johnnie foolishly held up the nut. "Funny how your paint got on it," he said softly.

Johnnie realized his mistake at once. In the first wild rush he was off balance. He struggled to save the nut, to put it in his pocket as heavy, bony fists crashed against his cheeks and temple. He felt himself falling; his head crashed against the engine. Johnnie's hand was thrust deep in his pocket. The big man knelt, cursing and wrenching at Johnnie's arm.

It was useless to fight against him. Johnnie could no more defend himself and the precious nut than if he had never found it. His hand was ripped from his pocket. Brant Willmarth bent over to wrest the telltale evidence from Johnnie's paralyzed fingers and abruptly pitched forward on his face.

Johnnie lay blinking, dazed, under the dead weight for several minutes. The steady thump thump of the engine kept perfect time with Johnnie's heart. And then Johnnie saw a smear running down Brant Willmarth's neck; dull rusty red, as if the paint on the cylinder heads was returning to its owner, down through the piston that kept thumping. Thumping directly over Brant Willmarth's head.

**Blindman's Buff**

By MICHAEL SAUNDERS  
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate.  
WNU Service.

THE landlady stealthily hid behind the staircase as Peter slowly descended the steps, his ever-tapping cane guiding his way. Her small eyes, sunk deep in her fleshy face, shone with avarice as she waited breathlessly. She knew that her blind tenant was going out on his nightly rounds to beg, that somewhere hidden in his room lay a tin box filled with money—the result of begging for alms. She knew, because he had once hinted at such a box, but she had not questioned him further about it.

She had given the box of money a great deal of thought. What would he want with all that money? He couldn't use it; he was used to living on next to nothing. But a normal person, one who could see and enjoy the advantages that money could bring—

Peter had reached the bottom of the stairs. He adjusted his black glasses more firmly over his sightless eyes. Cocking his head to one side, he listened with those keen ears of his and then slowly went out into the night.

The landlady quickly emerged from her hiding-place and ran up the stairs. With her pass key she opened his door and entered, carefully locking it behind her. Cautiously she turned on the switch and proceeded with her systematic search. First the closet, then the drawer of the bureau, next the furniture, and finally the bed. Nothing! She bit her lips in anger and frustration. Was the box of money merely a hoax, the imagination of her tenant?

She was about ready to give up all hope when her sharp eyes lighted on the small carpet on the floor. Her hawklike gaze noted that the wrinkles on the rug suggested that recently it had been moved. Hastily she pulled the carpet to one side and discovered that one of the floor boards was movable. Grasping the board and pulling it upward, she gazed into the cavity and her eyes rested on a tin box. There wasn't even a lock on it! She gasped in triumph.

With an excited sob she opened the box. Greenbacks all of them, filling the container! Tens, hundreds of large bills! Evidently he had a habit of converting his silver into bills of large denominations so that the money would fit conveniently into the box. She snapped the lid down and made for the door, then suddenly she stopped dead in her tracks. The sounds which she had not heard before because of her excitement she heard now—too clearly and too near!

Tap, tap, tap. Then the sounds stopped. He was at the door. She was trapped.

She hastily turned off the lights just as the door was opening. Silently she hid in the farthest corner of the room.

Darkness shrouded her as she waited fearfully. Peter crossed the threshold, his form outlined against the light streaming in from the corridor. Softly he shut the door behind him. As he walked toward the window he stumbled over the board which the landlady had forgotten to replace. Peter halted. He bent down and felt the slab of wood. The landlady studied him warily as she mentally cursed her own negligence.

Then things happened swiftly. Peter straightened and leaped with catlike agility to the door. He was locking it. The landlady almost gasped aloud. Her heart pounded like the beat of a drum.

Snap! Peter had turned on the lights and the room was drenched with a clear yellow light. The landlady only partly suppressed her despairing sob by putting her hand over her mouth. Her eyes dilated with terror as she crouched fully exposed in the corner.

A terrible thought had entered her mind. Why did he turn on the lights? He was blind—or was he blind?

He was turning in her direction. Those black glasses of his seemed to gape at her. What lay behind that black film of glass? Her eyes bulged from their sockets; cold clammy sweat broke out all over her body.

"Give me back my money," she heard him say. The words were uttered softly, knowingly.

"Didn't you hear me?" she heard him thunder threateningly. "Give me back my money!"

There was a long and awful silence as they faced each other. The landlady held her breath; the room seemed to sway before her eyes. Her heart and mind were beginning to crack under the strain. And then like a stroke of vengeance and justice, it happened.

With a sudden motion Peter swept off his black glasses and pointed a long, bony finger at her.

"Did you think I was blind?" he said with sarcasm, his eyes reflecting the yellow light of the electric bulbs.

He wasn't blind! It was the last thought which burned across her mind, for she slumped to the floor, a victim of avarice and shock. He stumbled over a chair in his path. Blindly he groped for his cane and then lifted himself with its aid.

If he could only see, as he had made her believe he could, he wouldn't have to fumble so for the bills that had fallen out of the tin box.

**Food of Kangaroos**

The food of kangaroos is wholly vegetable. The larger species graze together like cattle. The family contains a wide variety of forms and sizes, including the wallabies and rock kangaroos, and the tree-climbing, or rat, kangaroos.



**Tales and Traditions from American Political History**  
BY FRANK E. HAGEN AND ELMO SCOTT WATSON

**TAKING A WALK**  
A CHECKUP on election day in November, 1936, doubtless will disclose that some of the more prominent members of both major political parties have "gone fishing."

Going fishing is the politician's milder and more modern method of showing dissatisfaction with his party's candidate and refusing to appear at the polls where he is entitled to vote. It is his way of "taking a walk," a topic stirred to live discussion by public remarks of Alfred E. Smith of New York, prior to the national conventions.

Taking a walk would be no new experience of the Democratic party but history records that Alexander Hamilton, powerful Federalist of the country's earliest days, was the first important stroller and that his action ultimately resulted in the destruction of his party.

Hamilton, a dominant political personality, was a bitter opponent of John Adams, second president, having tried to block his election as vice-president although both were Federalists.

The feud continued when John Adams became President, Hamilton secretly obtaining and holding control of the Adams cabinet. Adams, not by nature gifted in that sort of intrigue, nevertheless fought back with considerable success.

Hamilton was not the man to take any rebuffs sitting down. When John Adams sought re-election in the campaign of 1800 Hamilton "took a walk" by publication of a letter designed to show "irrefragable proofs" of Adams' unfitness for the job.

Hamilton succeeded too completely in his battle. Adams failed of re-election but the Federalist party went down with him. While the ding-dong "walkout" battle was in progress during the Adams presidency, Thomas Jefferson, whose name is referred to so frequently by Democratic orators, took advantage of the duelling.

Jefferson was earnestly and efficiently making his plea for unified support of the "plain peepul" and in the election he smashed the Federalists so completely they never again figured conspicuously in a national election.

© Western Newspaper Union.

The best a man ever did should not be his standard for the rest of his life.

For Sale—One DeLaval cream separator and one Bradley feed grinder. If interested, call at The News office.



**RELIEF in a few minutes**

**Why Suffer Longer Than Necessary? Dr. Miles Anti-Pain Pills Relieve Quickly**

DR. MILES ANTI - PAIN PILLS were made for just one purpose—to relieve pain. Users write that they "work like magic". They contain an effective, quick-acting, analgesic—pain reliever.

Try Dr. Miles Anti-Pain Pills before you lose a day's work—and pay—or break a social engagement because of HEADACHE, MUSCULAR, PERIODIC, OR NEURALGIC PAINS. They may be just what you need to relieve your pain and

put you back on your feet again "rarin' to go".

DR. MILES ANTI - PAIN PILLS act quickly. You don't have to wait forty minutes to an hour for them to take effect as is the case with many analgesics. You'll get action in from ten to twenty minutes.

DR. MILES ANTI - PAIN PILLS are pleasant to take, handy to carry, prompt and effective in action, and do not upset the stomach. Their cost is small. One, or at most, two, is usually sufficient to relieve.

At your Drug Store, 25 for 25c. 125 for \$1.00.



**Time Tables**  
C. & E. I.

Southbound	1:15 p. m.
Northbound	3:26 p. m.

Star Mail Route

Southbound	7:15 a. m.
Northbound	8:30 a. m.

Place your news items in our mail box at the foot of the stairway.

In falling from any altitude a man with a parachute pack will never fall faster than 118 miles per hour.

Another glacial period is predicted by Dr. Erdtman of the University of Stockholm, who bases his conclusion upon the fact that deciduous forests of the north appear to be diminishing and retreating southward. This need not be unduly disconcerting to the present generation however, as at least 2,000 years will elapse before the climate of the United States could be seriously affected by the advancing ice cap.

**T. A. DICKS, M. D.**  
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DENTIST  
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Homer Illinois

George Washington sued Martha Washington for divorce at St. Francisville, La., alleging that "she is a trifling nigger." Martha testified that, unlike the Father of his Country whose name he bears, George "is an awful liar."

Prior to 1550 there is no mention of metal bullets. Bullets of stone were used.

See  
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We Make Loans on Unimproved Land.

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When you want better than ordinary printing—the kind that satisfies, and you want it to cost you no more than necessary—and you want it to impress all those who see it, and to bring the desired results—come to The News Office.



# WORLD'S BEST COMICS

Lighter Side of Life as Depicted by Famous Cartoonists and Humorists

## THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



## S'MATTER POP—Kids Will Nearly Always Listen to Reason

By C. M. PAYNE



## MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

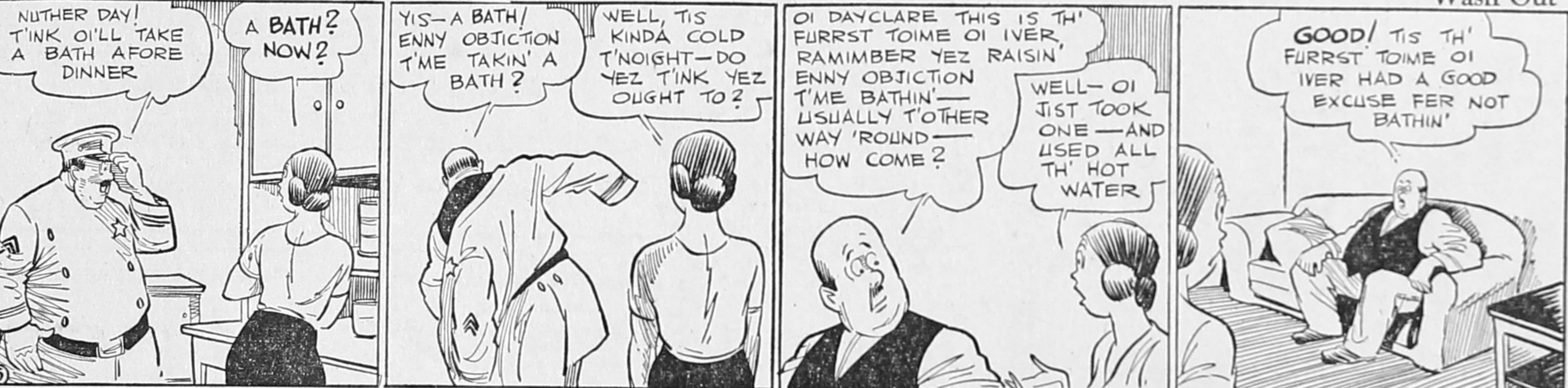
Dirty Work at the Ballot Box



## FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

Wash Out



## BRONC PEELER—Coyote Pete Makes Up His Mind

By FRED HARMAN



## The Curse of Progress



## His Logic

Sonny sat on the lower step, his face resting in two chubby hands. "What's the matter, Sonny?" asked a gentleman. "Nothin', just thinkin'," replied Sonny. "What about?" "Thinkin' how dumb trees are to take off their clothes in winter an' put 'em on in summer."—The Automobilist.

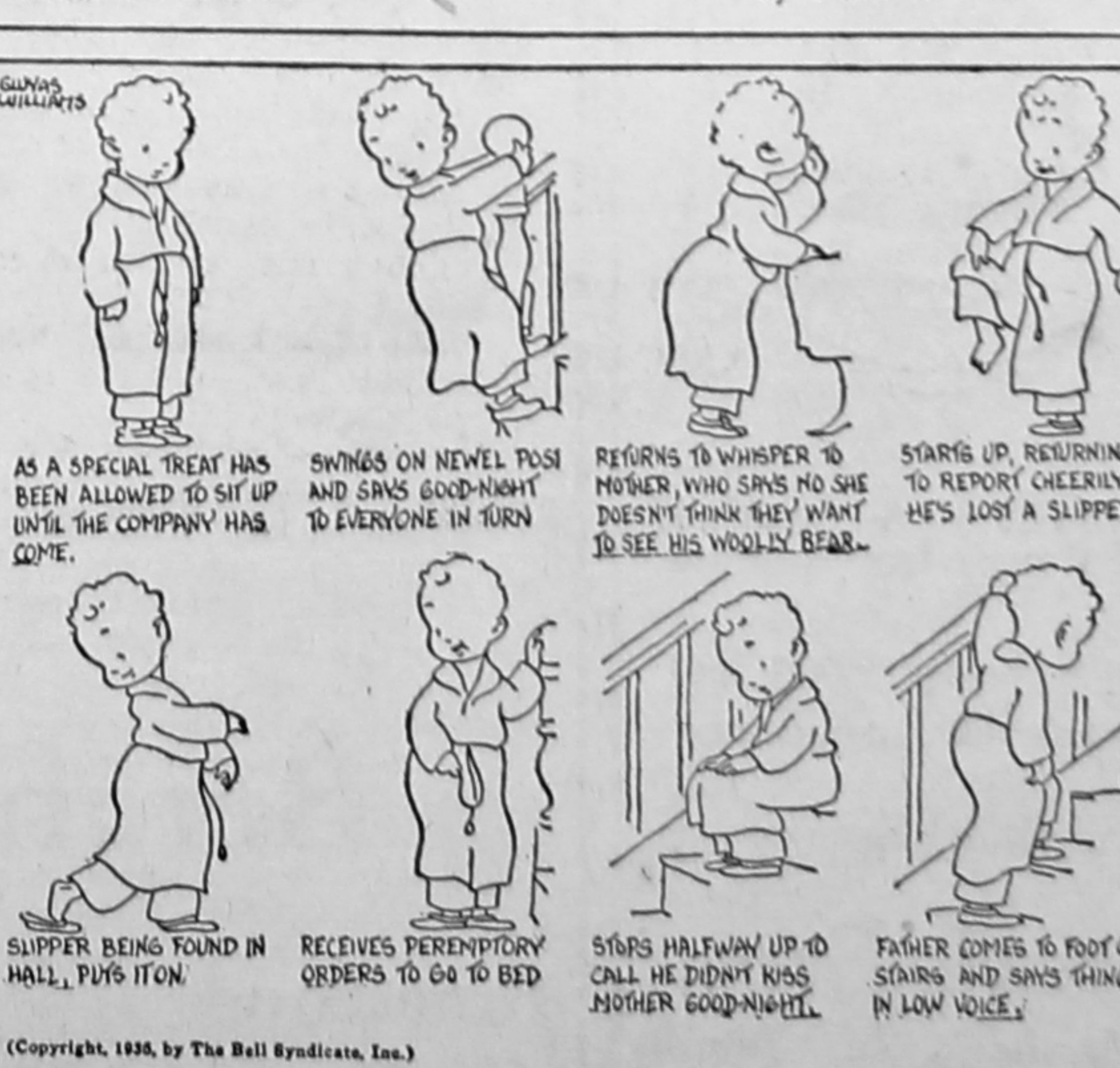
## So Helpful

Mother (finding John, aged four, playing with her purse)—John, put that down. You know you mustn't play with Mummie's purse. John—O, Mummie, I wasn't playing—I was helping. I've licked all your stamps ready to go on your letters.

In the Hills of Kentucky: Salesman—Say, your shoes are mixed; you've got the left shoe on the right foot. Strawfoot—And here for twenty years I thought I was club footed.—The Annapolis Log.

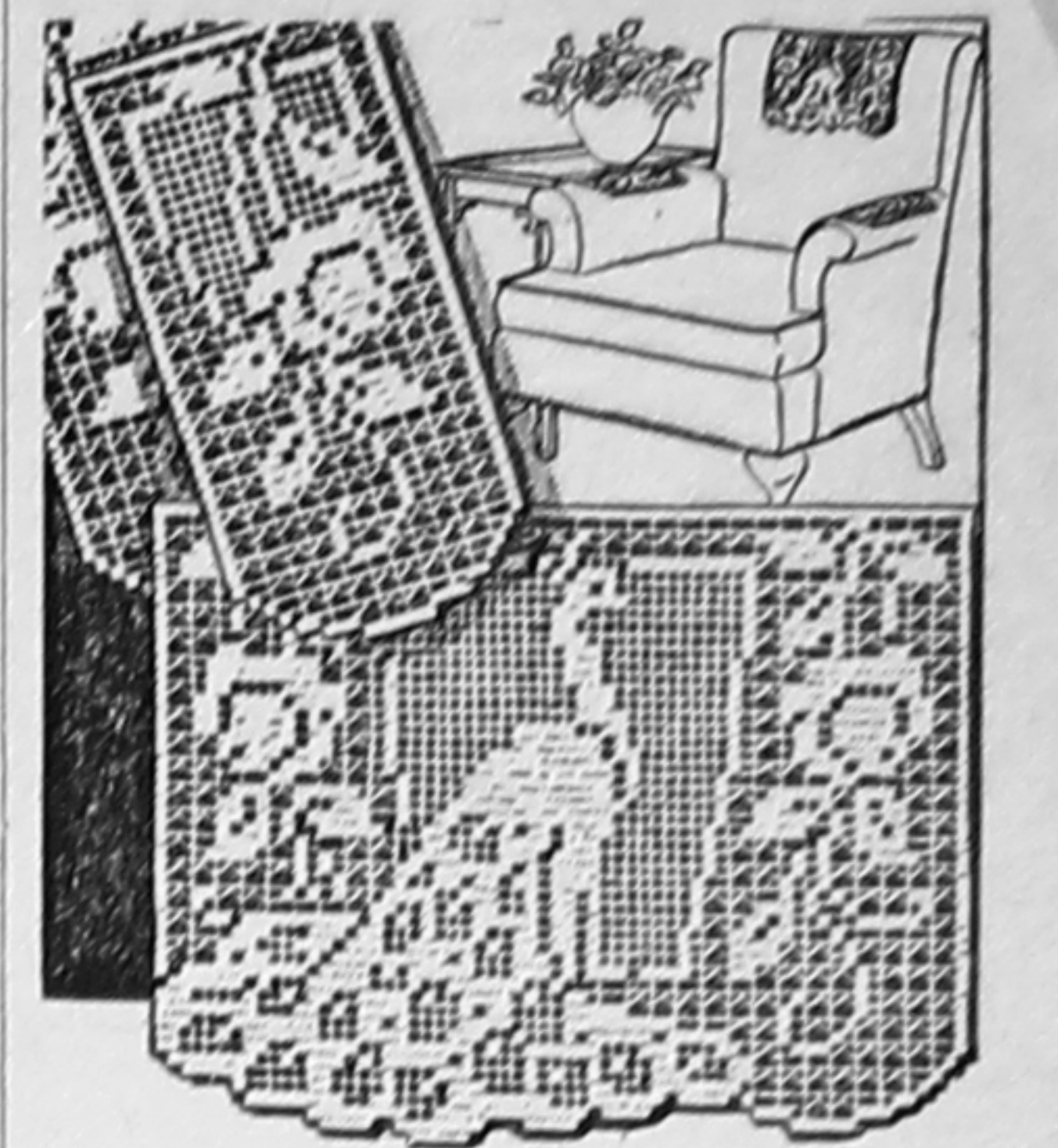
## COMPANY BEDTIME

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



## It's Easy to Crochet This Set of Lace Filet

A bit of humble string—this gorgeous peacock pattern—and presto—you're the proud owner of dainty filet lace chair sets, scarf ends, or buffet sets! Fascinating needlework, the K stitch sets off



Pattern 5520

the design effectively. Even beginners will find this pattern an easy way to add to their prestige as needlewomen. In pattern 5520 you will find instructions and charts for making the set shown; an illustration of it and of all the stitches needed; material requirements.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y.

Write plainly your name, address and pattern number.

## Outdoing Webster on Interpretations

- Blue—Sky, a streak, black writing ink.
- Green—Lettuce leaves, jealousy, immigrant.
- Purple—Violets, rage, some socks.
- White—A baby's soul, lilies, blue shirts laundered.
- Short-lived—Wife's vacation, wear-ever ties, a blonde's love.
- Fresh—Vegetables, paint—that we touch, butter-and-egg men.
- High—Clouds, mountain peaks, cover charges.



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Coleman SILK-LITE Mantles, made especially for use on pressure mantle lamps and lanterns, give you more light and better light. Their triple lock weave makes them stronger—they last longer. Cost less to use. They are made from high quality rayon fibre, specially treated with light-producing chemicals; correct in size, shape and weave to provide more and better light. Withstand severe shocks. ASK YOUR DEALER for genuine Coleman SILK-LITE Mantles. If he cannot supply you, send 45¢ for six Mantles. Write for FREE Folder. THE COLEMAN LAMP & STOVE CO. Dept. WU17, Wichita, Kans.; Chicago, Ill.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Los Angeles, Calif. (6173)

## When You Need DRUGS

LOOK over the advertising of our country druggists in the columns of this paper. Remember the man who tells you what he has to sell and at what price is a safe man to patronize. He is not afraid of any comparison of either his merchandise or the price at which he sells it.

WNU-A 52-38

## Rid Yourself of Kidney Poisons

DO you suffer burning, scanty or too frequent urination; backache, headache, dizziness, loss of energy, leg pains, swellings and puffiness under the eyes? Are you tired, nervous—feel all unstrung and don't know what is wrong? Then give some thought to your kidneys. Be sure they function properly for functional kidney disorder permits excess waste to stay in the blood, and to poison and upset the whole system.

Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are for the kidneys only. They are recommended the world over. You can get the genuine, time-tested Doan's at any drug store.

## DOAN'S PILLS

## "Quotations"

- I have always felt that religion was something to be lived, not discussed.—Mary Pickford.
- It is so much easier to be enthusiastic than to reason.—Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt.
- No one can doubt that China is one day destined to be among the most powerful nations.—Pearl S. Buck.
- I think women are giving up men's ideas about life and stepping back to the home.—Queen Marie of Rumania.
- Youth will be served. Middle-age should be.—Fannie Hurst.
- The people who make wars never have trouble getting the money to do it with.—Gen. Smedley B. Butler.

**Local and Personal**

Abe Montgomery spent the week end at Pesotum.

Mrs. Charles Smith has been ill the past week.

Mrs. Arch Walker is driving a new Ford V-8.

Clark Henson and family were Danville visitors, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Sy were Homer visitors, Monday.

Ray Bowman is driving a new Master Six Chevrolet sedan.

Prof. and Mrs. Geo. H. Cook are moving into the Houghton property.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Sy and Cecil Sy were Danville shoppers, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Thode were Champaign visitors, Tuesday.

Howard Hall and family of Homer visited at the John Jones home, Sunday.

Miss Anna Clem and Mrs. Lillie Bowman were Champaign shoppers last Friday evening.

John Blosser and family of Danville spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. August Zantow.

Mrs. Kenneth Dicks and children visited at the Charles Logan home at Sidney, Sunday.

Mrs. Nellie Astell and Miss Anna Clem spent Sunday with relatives at Homer.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Clem were Champaign shoppers on Tuesday.

Charles Crain and Oliver McCormick are visiting at Harrisburg.

Mrs. Bert Seeds and son Floyd were Champaign shoppers, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bus Baldwin were Danville shoppers, Saturday.

Levi Hardyman and family, and Mrs. Ila Lookingbill were Danville visitors last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Maxwell spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Griffith at Fairland.

Mrs. Neva Crain and son, Bill, were Danville shoppers, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Cable of Steiger were guests at the A. A. Cable home, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Malcom Pigg visited Roy Richey at Lakeview hospital, Danville, Sunday.

Miss Anna Clem was a dinner guest of Mrs. Frankie Pettyjohn at Homer, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Dewitt were Champaign shoppers, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cook spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Perry Starkey at Pesotum.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Allen moved to Allerton on Monday where they have just finished building a new house.

Mrs. Charlotte McCormick is spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Charles Brown and family at Lake Wales, Fla.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Logan and son spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chris Dahl at Champaign.

Mrs. Anna Poggendorf, son, Bud, and Mrs. Bus Baldwin were Champaign shoppers, Tuesday.

Mrs. Hobart Harris and Mrs. August Zantow spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Cummings at Danville.

Kenneth Cable and family have arrived from Terre Haute, Ind., to spend Christmas in the A. A. Cable home.

Robert Rutherford arrived from Ft. Wayne, Ind., Thursday for a few days visit with Mr. and Mrs. Bert Rutherford.

Boyd and Joan Cable arrived Tuesday from Chicago to spend Christmas with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Cable.

Among those of this community who are ill with mumps are Mrs. John Nohren, Wanda Nohren, Rosetta Smith.

Miss Anna Clem attended the funeral of Thomas O. Owens, a cousin, at Franklin, Ind., Monday.

Among the Champaign shoppers Monday were Mesdames Pearl Edens, Anna Struck, Edna Struck and Mary Struck.

John Nohren and family, Louis Frick and family, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Limp were dinner guests at the Oscar Limp home near Homer, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Cooper and children of Tuscola, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Block were dinner guests at the D. P. Brewer home Sunday.

Mrs. D. P. Brewer and Mrs. Floyd Block were Champaign visitors, Wednesday. Wayne Brewer accompanied them home to spend the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Miller of Chicago are visiting in the homes of Alvin and Will Zenke. Mrs. Miller was formerly Miss Alma Zenke of this place.

Mrs. Sarah Holiday and son, Jesse of Cayuga, Ind.; Audrey Cuppy and family, Hammond,

Ind.; and Miss Violet Cuppy of Chicago, were guests at the John Rayl home, Sunday.

The Haverstocks have gone visiting; hence, there will be no more shows at the local theater until their return. The next show will be on Saturday night, Jan. 9.

In last week's issue we stated Mrs. Henry Kunkle underwent an operation for goitre and appendicitis, whereas we should have said tumor and appendicitis.

A home talent Barn Dance Show will be presented at the Newman opera house Tuesday, Dec. 29, at 8 o'clock. Talent represented from surrounding towns. Admission 15c and 25c.

Logan Hedrick of Homer is making plans to open a talkie show at Sidell about the middle of January. Oscar Gallion of Allerton is taking care of the

barbershop business at Homer for Mr. Hedrick.

Deane Walker has returned from Louisiana to spend the Christmas holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arch Walker. Deane is enrolled in Centenary College, Shreveport, La. Recently, he received a bid to Louisiana Alpha of Alpha Chi, national honorary society for upperclassmen.

The Vermilion County Farm Bureau and 4-H Club have announced plans to sponsor a WLS Community Talent Musical Show. All singers, musicians, readers, duets, trios, quartets and artists of any kind are invited to attend the tryout at the Y. W. C. A. at Danville, on Dec. 28 or 29 from 7 to 9 p. m. Those who report early on these evenings will have an opportunity to take in the big musical show which is to be staged at the high school in Danville, Jan. 4-5-6.

**Do You Know Illinois?**

By Edward J. Hughes Secretary of State

Q. When was the greatest school building era in Illinois?

A. Under the regime of William H. Powell. During his term of office, 1857-1858, 3,000 schools were built and 200 districts were organized.

Q. Where did the Lincoln family settle after coming into Illinois?

A. The Lincoln family came into Illinois from Indiana in 1830, made their way northward into Macon County where they settled on a bluff of the Sangamon River about 8 miles west of Decatur.

Q. Who was the founder of Galesburg?

A. William Seldey Gale, supervisor of Knox County for 37 years.

Q. What two defeats in the Indian war were charged against George Rogers Clark?

A. The Blue Lick defeat in 1782, and the other four years later in 1786, after the collapse of his expedition against the confederate Indians on the Wabash.

Q. Why were these charges made against him?

A. These charges were circulated around the Virginia Capital in order to get rid of him as military leader of the West.

Q. Who was the designer of the present capital building?

A. James C. Cockron an architect of Chicago.

**Illinois Theatre**  
Newman, Ill.  
"Always A Good Show"

Cushion Seats Pleasing Lighting Effect

**A Complete Change in Program Each Night Except Monday See These Exceptional Holiday Hits!!**

**Friday, Xmas Day, Dec. 25th**  
Continuous 3-11 p. m.  
**Gala Holiday Show--Mighty Drama of Iron Men THE TEXAS RANGERS**  
with Jack Oakie, Fred MacMurray and Jean Parker. Also especially selected shorts; Leon Navara and His Orchestra; A Pictorial Review; and A Musical Romance in Natural Colors.  
Adm. 10c-20c

**Saturday, Dec. 26**  
**Roscoe Karns, William Frawley & Lynne Overman in THREE MARRIED MEN**  
5c-15c to 5:00, after 5:00—10c-20c

**Sunday and Monday, Dec. 27-28**  
**Robert Taylor and Barbara Stanwyck in HIS BROTHER'S WIFE**

**Tuesday, Dec. 29 - One Day Only**  
**Dick Powell, Joan Blondell in STAGE STRUCK**

**Wednesday, Dec. 30—Dime Show**  
**MURDER WITH PICTURES**  
with Lew Ayers and Gail Patrick

**Thursday, Dec. 31**  
**Jane Darwell and Claire Trevor in STAR FOR A NIGHT**

**Big New Year's Eve - Midnight Show**  
Show Starts at 11:30  
**RAMONA, with Don Ameche and Loretta Young**  
All seats, 20c  
Continuous Showing New Year's Day, 3-11 p. m.

1936



**CHRISTMAS CHEER**

Greetings and Best Wishes for Happiness at Christmas

**Eckerty's Cafe**  
Broadlands . . . Illinois

1936



Of all gifts none will be finer than having had the pleasure of being of service to you in the past.

**Harold O. Anderson**

1936



**Merry Christmas**

A Christmas Message of Good Will and Best Wishes for Your Prosperity and Happiness

**O. E. Anderson**  
Broadlands . . . Illinois

Merry Christmas



Christmas Greetings To All of My Friends and Customers


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**Xmas Candies Oranges Nuts**

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**M-M Power Implements**

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Even as the Spirit of Good Will is increased at Christmas Time so may our associations grow in mutual accord and confidence.

**Bergfield Bros.**  
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**We Wish You A Very Merry Xmas**

Sunday Shows Continuous From 2:15	<b>STAR</b> VILLA GROVE	Saturday Matinee 2:15 Night 6:30 Other Nights Show 7 p.m.
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**Thurs. & Fri., Dec. 24-25**  
Continuous Xmas from 2:15  
MGM's Gigantic Production  
**Johnny Weissmuller Maureen O'Sullivan Tarzan Escapes**  
10c-25c  
Popeye Cartoon - Act

**Saturday, Dec. 26**  
Mat. 5c-10c Nite 10c-15c  
A Laugh Riot  
**Stuart Erwin Betty Furness Robert Armstrong All American Chump**  
No. 9 Phantom Rider

**Sunday and Monday, Dec. 27-28**  
Dionne Quintuplets  
Jean Hersholt - Rochelle Hudson in  
**REUNION**  
Musical Revue - News  
10c-25c

<b>Tues. &amp; Wed. Dec. 29-30</b> Jane Withers Slim Summerville Helen Wood in The Musical Treat <b>Can This Be Dixie</b> 10c-25c	<b>Thur., Fri., Dec. 31, Jan. 1</b> New Year's Special Continuous Show New Year's Day Joe E. Brown in <b>POLO JOE</b> 10c-25c
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