THE BROADLANDS NEWS

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Illinois State Fair August 13 to 21

Springfield, Ill., July 26—Advance preparations are nearly completed for the 1938 Illinois State Fair, to be held at Springfield, August 13-21, and E. E. Irwin, general manager, said today that the fair staff is looking forward to the biggest exposition ever held.

Already known as the outstanding agricultural exposition in the middlewest, the 86th annual Illinois State Fair will have all the old features which have been popular for years, and many new attractions which are expected to boost the attendance mark over the all-time record set in 1937 of 1,000,000.

One of the new attractions, and one which is expected to attract thousands of visitors, is the first appearance in this section of the famed Illinois Symphony Orchestra, an 85-piece aggregation which has been praised by critics as one of the finest in the Middle West.

Another new entertainment feature will be the famed Hawaiian Extravaganza, with the world's largest group of musicians and dancers direct from the Pacific islands.

Thrills galore will be provided by Jimmie Lynch and his Death Dodgers, a troupe of daredevil automobile drivers with a new repertoire of breath-taking stunts. Alice Sisty, a famed equestrienne, and her wonder horse, Chopo, will give exhibitions, and Bench Bentum will present one of the most thrilling of high-dive revues.

Old favorites from the WLS Barn Dance radio program will present their show from a special studio on the fairgrounds.

Believe It or Not

Chas. Keilbach left a freak potato vine at The News office this Thursday afternoon. Besides the regular hill of potatoes which grew on the vine, a number of small berry-like growths resembling tomatoes are growing on the lower part of the vine. Mr. Keilbach thinks the berry-like growths are small tomatoes. And they certainly do look like tomatoes. Now, if you think Mr. Keilbach or ye editor are two sheets in the wind, or are just seeing things, come and have a look-see for yourself.

Kittenball Games

Broadlands defeated Allerton's second team, 10 to 2 in a doubleheader game at Longview last Sunday, and also lost to Villa Grove by a score of 9 to 10.

Broadlands will play Hume at Longview this Sunday afternoon.

On Tuesday night of next week the locals will play at Tuscola.

Those playing on the local team are: Duane Eckerty, Oliver McCormick, Charles Smith, Oliver Eddy, Bruce David, James Talbott, Andrew Henson, Buck Boyd, Wayne Brewer, Carlos Brewer, Francis Fields.

Receive Hunting Licenses

Blank hunting licenses have been received from the state department by Village Clerk Herbert Krenzien and are ready for the local nimrods.

The squirrel season opens on Aug. 15.

Rainfalls visited this locality on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

Receive Blueprint of Proposed Building

Officials of Ayers township have just received the blueprint of the proposed community building for Broadlands. Just when the proposition of building will be put to a vote is not known by local officials at this time.

Wouldn't a fine community building, built on the northeast corner of the public square (which is now lined with a number of old wooden buildings) be a wonderful asset to our fair village?

News Items of 12 Years Ago

July 16, 1926

A. M. Yarger took charge of the local meat market.

Misses Maude Block and Pearl Clester were Homer visitors.

Roy McCormick and Bruce Richard were Paris visitors.

The engagement of Miss Alice Craig and Lester Bedient was announced.

Misses Hazel and Anna Dohme spent the weekend in Champaign.

Mrs. Ida Messman entertained the D. of K. class of the M. E. Sunday School.

Claude Combs and family of Rardin arrived for a visit with relatives.

Mesdames Edith Snow and Anna Seeds entertained the Methodist Ladies Guild. Mrs. Emma Porter and Mrs. Pauline Greenwood were guests.

The George Parsons on Vacation Trip in East

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Parsons of Villa Grove left Sunday for a vacation trip with friends in the East. They will visit in New York, Pennsylvania, Connecticut, Vermont and New Hampshire, and on August 5 will attend the dedication of the new bridge which crosses the Connecticut river from Portland, Conn., to Middletown. This will be one of the largest celebrations ever held in the state of Connecticut and 20.000 people are expected to march in the parade.

Mr. and Mrs. Parsons will also take in the sights at New York City, Philadelphia and Pittsburgh before returning home.

Joan Baker is Given Surprise on Birthday

Mrs. Lillie Baker carried out a surprise party for her daughter, Joan, who celebrated her tenth birthday anniversary Tuesday.

Refreshments of home made ice cream, angel food cake and coolade were served.

Those present were Wanda Rayl, Betty Jackson, Lela Sy, Helen Louise Nichols, Joan and Mary Rose Donley, Lois and Geraldine DeWitt, Doris Jane McCormick, Billy and Keith Thode, Philip Logan, Maxine Henson, Hazel and Joan Baker.

Word has been received here of the birth of an 8½-pound daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Ilo Barnes at Indianapolis, July 21. She has been named Judith Elizabeth.

Springtime or Autumn?

We love the springtime, when flowers bloom,
And nature's busy with her loom;
Planning, weaving things that's fair,
Forgetting winter and its care.

Stay with us springtime, while you're here,
We want you with us, all thru the year;
I can't; we hear the springtime say,
There'll be no harvest if I stay;
I'll skip along, after summer's heat,
The autumn days you'll want to greet.

So autumn came with leaves of gold,
Bounteous harvest, worth untold,
Fun and frolics, ghosts so bold,
Pumpkin faces, traditions old;
Stay with us autumn, while you're here,
Why visit us but once each year?

Oh, playful mankind, from you I'd flee,
You loved the springtime, now 'tis me;
Enjoy each season in its turn,
Not for some favorite pout and yearn;
We have our part in nature's plan,
Divinely ruled, not changed by man.

—W. Everett Green, Longview.

Local and Personal

Leonard Block of Alton visited his mother, Mrs. Emma Block here Sunday and Monday.

Miss Beulah Gore returned to Indianapolis, Sunday, after a two weeks vacation.

Dr. T. A, Dicks visited Francis Eckerty, a patient at Lakeview hospital, Danville, Monday.

Bud Walsh of Champaign renewed his subscription for another year while here Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Cable visited Mrs. Louise Potter at Homer, Sunday.

Mrs. Lane Root Egbert of Chicago visited Miss Lena Todd last Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kilian, jr., were Champaign visitors, Friday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. August Wiese visited relatives at Brocton on Wednesday.

Mrs. June Cook and Mrs. Mary Pierce of Villa Grove visited friends here Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Maxwell attended the Rice reunion held at the home of Mrs. Nora Armstrong, Camargo, Sunday.

Roy McCormick and family, Mr. Jeffers, Mrs. Lillie Baker and daughter, Joan, were visitors at Montezuma, Ind., Sunday.

Lloyd Cummings is able to be out again after being confined to his home the past three weeks by a severely cut foot.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cook visited Francis Eckerty, a patient at Lakeview hospital, Danville, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Reed, Virgil Reed and family of Champaign visited relatives here on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Achley of Urbana were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Henson on Tuesday evening.

Miss Rosemary Hobbs of Indianapolis, Ind., was a week end guest at the home of Dr. and Mrs. T. A. Dicks.

Mrs. Lettie Eckerty and Floyd Eckerty visited Francis Eckerty at Lakeview hospital, Danville, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McCormick were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Wilson near Allerton.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Curless of Lancaster, Ohio, arrived Wednesday for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Bergfield and other friends.

Francis Eckerty was removed to Lakeview hospital, Danville, Thursday night of last week, where he underwent an appendectomy. He is recovering nicely.

Mrs. Lottie Astell, accompanied by her daughters, Mrs. Grace Schecter and Mrs. Ella King and children, left Tuesday for a visit with Mrs. Essie Foreman and family at Mt. Gilead, Ohio.

Mrs. Floyd Williams returned Monday from Jarman hospital, Tuscola. She is recovering rapidly from a major operation which she underwent two weeks ago.

Henry Kilian, Sr., and Raymond Kilian spent the weekend at Wilton Junction, Iowa, Mr. Kilian being called there by the serious illness of his sister, Mrs. Christina Kelly, who remains in a critical condition.

Mrs. Lottie Astell entertained at dinner, Sunday, Mrs. L. T. King and family of Aurora, Miss Eileen Kincaid of Newman, Oliver Astell and family of Madison, Ind., Mr. and Mrs. George Astell of West Lebanon, Ind.

The DeKalb Seed Corn Company are de-tasseling their seed south of Broadlands on the farms of D. F. Freeman, Henry Messman, Will Zenke and Harold Wiese. As many as fifty local men are being employed to do the work.

Callers at the P. O. Rayl home on Sunday were Mrs. William Lang and Mrs. Lillie Bowman, Charleston; Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Parsons, Villa Grove; Don Williams and family, Westville; Mr. and Mrs. John Nohren, Mrs. Alice Struck, Mrs. Bessie Loomis and John L. Rayl.

Sunday dinner guests at the home of Mrs. Ora Brown were Mr. and Mrs. Nigh Pruett and daughter, Nila, and Miss Tillie Jones of Chebanse. Mrs. Thank Tuttle who had been visiting here accompanied them home for a visit before returning to Winchester, Ind.

Beryl Brummett Weds in Texas

Miss Edith Beryl Brummett and Calvin M. Romig, both of Corpus Christi, Texas, were united in the holy bonds of wedlock, on Sunday, July 17, in the First Presbyterian Church, at Edinburg, Texas.

Mrs. Romig is employed by the Crown Central Petroleum Corporation, and Mr. Romig has a responsible position with the Schulemberger Corporation at Corpus Christi.

The happy young couple will reside at 319 South Carancohua St., Corpus Christi.

Mrs. Romig made her home here with her aunt, Mrs. Mide Walker some years ago and is well and favorably know by the younger set of Broadlands.

Services For John Wulff Held at Fairfield Church

Allerton—The body of John Frederick Wulff, who died late Friday from cancer in his home at Westfield, N. J., arrived in Newman on Tuesday afternoon. It was taken to the Barr funeral home. The funeral was held at 2:00 p. m. Wednesday in the church at Fairfield cemetery.

Mr. Wulff, a native of Germany, came to Chicago with his mother when an infant. He spent his early life in Chicago and was graduated from Northwestern university. At the time of his death he was employed with the Western Electrical Co.

He is survived by his wife, the former Lola Thayer of Allerton, whom he married about 30 years ago, and two sons, John and Alden.

St. John's Aid Society Guests of Sidney Society

The Ladies Aid Society of the St. John's Evangelical Church were guests of the Ladies Aid Society of the St. Paul's Evangelical Church at the home of Mrs. Edgar Swartz, near Sidney, Thursday afternoon of last week.

The business meeting was conducted by Mrs. Chris Meier, and Mrs. Everett Sunderman led the devotions. Mrs. Kerna Block gave a talk on "Missionary Work in the Ozarks;" Loreen Gasser read a poem; Marjorie Erb sang a solo; and Irene Swartz played a piano solo, after which contests were enjoyed.

Guests present were Mesdames Henry Kilian, Sr., Henry Wiese, Henry Schumacher, Clarence Kilian, Emma Block, Henry Kilian, Jr., Emil Schumacher, Carl Partenheimer, Edward Nohren, Alvin Zenke, Norman Seider, John Nohren, all of Broadlands; Mrs. John Kammin of Ogden; and Mrs. Hilbert Block of Sidney.

Members present were Mesdames Carl Albers, Alvis DeWitt and Kerna Block of Broadlands; Reinholt Haas, Sidell; T. Z. Gasser, Estor Block, A. O. Block, Glenn Erb, Chas. Beck, Everett Sunderman, Wm. Schindler, Edgar Swartz, Chris Meier, Louis Ruhe, and Miss Loreen Gasser, of Sidney.

Lodge Meets Next Monday

Broadlands Lodge, No. 791, A. F. & A. M. will meet next Monday night at 7:30.

C. T. Henson, W. M.
Carl B. Dicks, Sec.

Newman Fair to be Held August 16-20

Officers and committees of the Newman Fair Association are making extensive preparations for the annual Fair, which will begin on Tuesday morning, Aug. 16, and end on Saturday night, Aug. 20. 1938. The main features of each day's entertainment have been arranged.

The Fair will be held in the beautiful Memorial park, located just east of the city limits with entrances on Lytle street and U. S. Route 36. The trees in the park will provide plenty of shade and the city water mains, which have been extended to the park, will provide an unlimited supply of pure drinking water for fair visitors and for the extensive live stock exhibits. A well lighted and policed 15 acre parking lot with entrances from Route 36 and Smith street will provide ample space for automobiles.

A huge tent over 1,000 feet in length will be used to house the live stock exhibits and large tents will be used for the display of agricultural products, flowers, domestic arts, poultry and merchant's exhibits. Another large tent will be over the dance floor.

Joe E. Smith's "Follies" will give a free entertainment each afternoon and evening, and the WDWS radio concert band will appear both afternoon and evening on Thursday and Friday. The night horse show, which proved so popular at the 1937 fair, will be held on Thursday and Friday evenings. Other feature events will be the Horse and Mule pulling contest on Tuesday afternoon, the Live Stock parade on Tuesday evening, and the Baby Pageant on Wednesday evening.

Thursday, Aug. 18, will be Republican Day when Hon. Richard J. Lyons and other state candidates will speak, and Democrat Day with Hon. Scott Lucas as the apeaker, will be Friday, Aug. 19. It is expected that the attendance record will be broken on these two days.

There will be five big nights of dancing to the music of two nationally known and popular orchestras. Maurie Sherman and his dance band will appear on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings and Harry, "Tiny" Hill, featured nightly over WGN, will appear on Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights. Dancing will continue from nine o'clock in the evening until one.

Illinois Ranks Second In Oil Production

Illinois is rapidly coming to the front in oil well drilling. Latest figures released by the State Geological Survey show that, in number of new wells being brought in, Illinois is taking the lead over such noted oil-producing states as California, Oklahoma, Kansas and Louisiana. The 202 new drilling operations now going on in Illinois are exceeded in number only by those in the state of Texas.

Market Report

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

No. 2 new hard wheat	57c
No. 2 new white corn	49c
No. 2 new yellow corn	49c
No. 3 new white oats	18c
No. 2 new beans	73c

HOMER HISTORICAL SOCIETY HOMER ILLINOIS 1

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—Of wide public interest is the pressing problem of who's going to enjoin or restrain Joe Louis. It has seemed that all they could do would be to match him against a threesome — possibly Farr, Pastor and Baer. But now there is actually serious consideration of launching him against the huge, bulbous two-ton Tony Galento, the Orange, N. J., pub keeper who trains on beer and hot dogs. Tony has never been knocked down, but neither has a hippopotamus or a steam shovel.

Louis to Fight 2-Ton Galento?

Built like a couple of hogsheads, he is a morass in which assailants get swamped, like Japan in China. He fights with his mouth open, as if he were catching flies, which is disconcerting to his opponent, as is his flailing, free-style, generally scrambled attack. His defense consists mainly in his absorbent qualities. They cut him to ribbons, but never cut him down.

He has had about 70 fights. Dumping Nathan Mann marked his heaviest scoring in the ring. He has flattened Al Ettore, Leroy Haynes, Charley Massey and quite a few not altogether negligible fighters, but, as yet, no maulers of championship specifications. For some of his fights he trained on applejack, but now says he has found beer is best.

Trains on Applejack And Beer

In the little family gin mill and spaghetti palace, down by the railroad tracks, he shadow boxes for the customers and yells for a match with Louis. He says he would like to have it barehanded in the cellar, with $10,000 on the doorstep for the man who comes out. They have a two months' old baby, who, says his father, never will be a fighter or a barkeeper.

"Me—" says Tony—"they had to burn down the school to get me out of the fourth grade. I didn't know my strength and one of my spitballs knocked a teacher unconscious. I'll make this new guy behave and he'll grow up to be a professor or doctor."

* * *

Sir Patrick Hastings, counsel for Countess Barbara Hutton Haugwitz-Reventlow in her elaborate and complicated disagreement with her husband, is one of the most interesting front-page lawyers of London, usually a contender in any exciting international wrangle in which London's West End or New York's Park Avenue might be interested. He represented Mrs. Joan Sutherland in the slander suit which grew out of gossip about the Wallis Warfield Simpson divorce suit. It was he who got thumping big damages for Princess Youssoupoff, in the suit over the Metro-Goldwyn Rasputin picture. He won the fight for the Warner Brothers to keep Bette Davis from appearing without their consent.

Lawyer for 'Babs' Wins Big Cases

In court, he has alluded to an episode when, hungry and footsore, he was turning his back on London, but was somehow flagged back again by an indulgent fate. He was trained as a mining engineer, fought in the Boer war and returned to London to precarious years in which he sparred for an opening. He was a journalist, a "leg man" around the grubbiest of the police courts. In his attic lodgings, he studied law and was admitted to the bar—with nice going thereafter. He now has one of the largest professional incomes in England. He was knighted in 1923 and was attorney general in 1924.

He is widely and intimately known in social and literary circles, but draws no class lines in his professional work. One of his most spectacular cases was his defense of the Welsh miners in 1925. He moves into his middle sixties with no letdown in mind or person.

* * *

Sir Robert M. Hodgson is a shadowy but noteworthy figure in Europe's diplomatic underground, about whom a book may some day be written. He is Britain's go-between in delicate negotiations with Generalissimo Franco of Spain about the bombing of British ships. When he is on a government mission, it is an indication that some subtle business is on.

Cagey Job Handed Sir Robert

He had retired in 1936, but Neville Chamberlain called him back as a diplomatic pinch-hitter in this ship-bombing embarrassment. He is the son of an arch-deacon, of somewhat clerical mien, and was in the consular and diplomatic service for many years. From 1924 to 1927, he was British charge d'affairs at Moscow. He is usually working quietly off-stage, never in the spotlight.

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WNU Service.

SEEN and HEARD around the NATIONAL CAPITAL

By Carter Field

WASHINGTON.—There are likely to be some more surprises as developments mature in the "purge" of Democratic senators and representatives who are not 100 per cent supporters of the New Deal legislative program. Indiana furnished the first really big one, after Iowa had furnished the first upset, but there is just no telling what some of the consequences are going to be.

For example, the old Alexandria district in Virginia, represented by Howard Worth Smith, who has voted rather independently, sympathizing with the economic and political views of Senator Carter Glass and Senator Harry Flood Byrd of his state, rather than with those of President Roosevelt. Moreover, Smith is a banker, and hence almost branded as "reactionary" in New Deal eyes.

So the "Secret Six" picked young William E. Dodd Jr., son of the man Roosevelt appointed ambassador to Germany, as a likely challenger to carry the New Deal banner from Alexandria down to Fauquier, and around and about in the district.

But the surprise of this particular fight came when the Young Democratic clubs of the congressional district had a meeting in Alexandria. No trouble was anticipated. Joseph B. Keenan, assistant attorney general, and regarded as the only really politically minded person in the Brain Trust, was to be the orator of the occasion.

Some of the young enthusiasts in the clubs did not bother to be tactful. In the first place they ignored Mr. Dodd, who was waiting around in case he should be called on for a speech. Then some of them figured they did not want Keenan praising Dodd or hitting Smith at their meeting, so they just met him, as he was en route to the meeting, and told him he needn't come 'round. He went back to Washington, but it was hardly a nice way to treat him, to say the least, for he had already written a speech!

They Liked Byrd

Senator Byrd, who is just as objectionable, if not more so, to the New Deal than Representative Smith, appeared during the session and was asked by reporters if he were going to speak. He said not, that he had merely come to award a prize. This was to a lady who had gotten more members for the Young Democratic clubs than anyone else.

But with Keenan "mysteriously" missing, there was a space on the program, so Senator Byrd wound up by talking. Apparently he did not know that Keenan's invitation to speak had been cancelled, unofficially, at the eleventh hour, but he spoke on "tolerance" in the primary campaign, and the need for "harmony." The Young Democrats seemed to enjoy it. In fact some of them said afterwards that it was one of the best speeches Senator Byrd ever made.

Fortunately for "harmony" in the rest of Virginia, Senator Byrd is not up for re-election this year.

But there is no "harmony" where Smith and Dodd are concerned. The congressman refused to sit on the same platform with his adversary at a recent meeting in Manassas, and referred to him as an "upstart."

Which rather surprised diplomatic Washington. The frock-coated gentry had not thought any one would call the son of an ambassador, and a very well-to-do ambassador at that, an "upstart."

But the Old Dominion has its own rules about that sort of thing. At any rate after the Young Democrats had concluded with diplomacy, they made plans for a steamboat excursion on the Potomac!

New Dealers Worry

Underneath the surface there is a great deal of apprehension among New Dealers about the question of providing a refuge for German and Austrian refugees. Nearly everybody advising the White House, as well as those waiting to see, will admit privately that the whole question is dynamite. Anybody touching it is likely to get hurt, no matter which way he moves, and no one can see any political profit in it, on either side.

To start off with, there is the whole immigration policy. The country has been rather strongly committed to holding immigration down to as close a minimum as possible. Naturally there are some people interested, and important because of their close touch with the situation, especially in its earlier stages, who had an idea of keeping up the American standards, so to speak. They wanted to let in the best, and have America absorb only the cream of the offerings.

Another important segment of the majority of all the people which undoubtedly favored immigration restriction had an entirely different viewpoint, though not differing necessarily with the first group named. This second group wanted a period of time, before any further immigration, during which the foreign-born and second generation as well could really be assimilated, and turned into real Americans. They wanted the melting pot to have a chance to work before there was any further foreign dilution.

But politically the group favoring immigration restriction that was the most important was organized labor. Its object was purely selfish, of course.

Our Latin Neighbors

Most of our Latin neighbors have taken a position which seems to preclude their figuring in any big asylum project. Their attitude is that they will welcome immigrants with capital, on the theory that they would help develop the South and Central American countries, and would not threaten to become a drain on the treasuries of the countries offering asylum through failure to earn a livelihood.

As in most international conferences, the function that involves risk of financial loss and has no chance of financial profit is always cheerfully assigned by the other nations to Uncle Sam. This case is no exception.

On the other side, however, literally hundreds of thousands of those politically oppressed who are seeking to get out of Germany and Austria—with every indication that Italy is about to be added to the list—have relatives in the United States who would be willing to do a great deal to help them.

Long before the oppression became so severe under Hitler, in fact ever since the present immigration laws were put into effect, the pressure on the state department, and the labor department, which handles immigration, has been terrific by very important and frequently very wealthy persons in this country who were willing to spend a good deal of money to get their European relatives into the United States.

Will Press for Reform

Confident that the country as a whole must now be convinced of what he has always known—that his program is not wrecking either the capitalistic system or the economic soundness of the country, President Roosevelt will press on for reform. The "proof" that his policies are not hurting the expectation of profits—the heart of the capitalistic system—is seen by the President in the recent sharp advance in stock prices on the New York exchange. Surely, he reasons, people would not be bidding up the prices of stocks in the big corporations if they were sure the Roosevelt policies were going to prevent those corporations making any profits!

Not that the President is satisfied with his present achievements. Proud of them—yes. Content with them—no. Only by a very large measure of additional reform, he believes, can real prosperity be attained. More particularly, only by more reform can prosperity, as his distinguished predecessor, Theodore Roosevelt, said in his campaign speeches of 1912, be "passed around."

Uplifting the downtrodden in the South is, Roosevelt insists, No. 1 on the agenda. Raising of the pay of WPA workers in the South was the first step. Softening of any intended wage differentials under the new wages and hours regulation law is the second. New chapters will follow soon in a movement on a broad front to bring the whole wage scale of the South up to northern standards.

Roosevelt particularly abhors the movement of plants in order to exploit labor, and has the South in mind as one of the worst examples of this type of keeping down so large a percentage of the people in his famous one-third who are undernourished, underclothed and poorly housed.

End Discriminations

In this determination to lift up the South the President is particularly interested in ending discriminations, especially economic discriminations, against the Negro. Well-paid Negro labor is just as essential a part of the market for automobiles, refrigerators and other industrial products, he believes, as any other type of consumer. To just the extent that Negroes are held to the underprivileged class, to just that extent will the common prosperity of the entire country be held back.

The President is determined, for this continuance of his reform program, to have a "liberal" congress. Professions of not being informed as to certain state situations involving senators and representatives who are regarded by the Cohen-Corcoran group as reactionary will deceive no one concerned. The President is tremendously interested and remarkably well informed as to every one of these situations.

In New York the President will be forced to accept Governor Herbert H. Lehman for senator. There it is a question of recognizing that half a loaf is better than no bread. The President found out there was not a chance to defeat Lehman in the Democratic convention, there being no primaries for United States senators or governor in New York.

But for outright "Tories," such as Millard E. Tydings, in Maryland, and Walter George, in Georgia, there will be no compromises, especially as the President knows there is no chance of a Republican senator from Georgia, and does not think there is much risk of a Republican senator from Maryland.

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More of Lace This Summer Than Ever

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

AN UNPRECEDENTED vogue for lace is recorded this summer. No longer is lace considered from the luxury and esthetic viewpoint only. Lace has become a tremendously practical factor in the realm of apparel wearable for all occasions. Lace has come into its own in a big way, so much so that designers are thinking in terms of lace as they never thought before.

So lace-conscious have we become, women of keen judgment are acquiring entire wardrobes that are for the most part fashioned of lace. This is especially true with those who travel, for, put to the test, lace stands up under the stress and strain of packing and unpacking, in fact of serving for general wear as well as any other fabric. Of course, there are laces and laces and it behooves the woman who would be well-dressed to choose the right lace for the right occasion.

You can get laces that you can scarcely identify as lace, so fabric-like is their mesh. They tailor as perfectly as cloth and carry a sophisticated air about them. As for service, you'll be delighted with their practical wearableness. Then there are the handsome, washable cotton and linen laces that tailor so smartly in simple daytime dresses you will be wanting above all else at least one of these practical gowns. Perhaps we would be better expressing the idea to insist that you invest in several. They will carry you through most any social crisis.

So far we have been talking of lace from the practical standpoint. When it comes to reviewing the triumphs of lace from the esthetic side of the question we think the lovely evening ensemble to the right in the illustration tells the story more eloquently than any word-picture could do. This exquisite creation is of bottle green Chantilly lace, so delicately meshed it is like filmiest cobweb structure. A water green foundation with bands of crepe in rainbow colorings at the hem and bodice top of this slip reflect the spirit of joyous summer. The evening veil which has become a favorite headdress for formal occasion is of bottle green net with appliqued motifs of the lace.

A lace dinner and evening dress, such as is centered in the group, is almost indispensable in any woman's wardrobe. The short rounded bolero of matching lace, the full short sleeves as well as the easy fullness of the skirt are all features that make this dress distinctive and correct for both dinner and dancing. It comes in delectable colors in a new pattern of angel skin lace.

You will be wanting an afternoon dress of lace. A very apt model is shown to the left. Pale blue Chantilly lace fashions it. Its styling gives a particularly interesting interpretation of the draped bodice treatment that terminates in a wide molded corselet-girdle line. The hat is a Toya straw.

Lace costume suits, especially in jacket types, in navy, dusty pink, or various blues are outselling other sheer media this season. The jacket may go to extremes, varying from bolero to full length coat, but a jacket there must be with every dress for practical daytime wear. In many instances the lace jacket suit is enhanced with ribbon-bound edges. Frog fastenings made of tubular ribbon cording add a touch of distinction.

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'ON THE SQUARE'

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

Decidedly on the square is the formula that newer bags follow, and as to size many of them are enormous. Pictured is a bienen-davis bag on the tab of which are monocraft miniature initials. Wide, flat handles and zipper top opening are added features to this bag which comes in tones of black, navy, rust, tan and black patent leather.

Suit of Hopsacking

A suit of yellow hopsacking is a flattering costume for a summer day. Its jacket may be fitted and belted or swing straight and free, but it must be short-sleeved. Add a blouse of white organdie or a vestee of printed lawn.

FASHION DECLARES FOR WHITE SUMMER

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

We grant that white is always a summer favorite, but this summer fashion is playing it up in a highly dramatic manner. Costumes are described in the fashion story as "white as snow" or of icy whiteness or white as fleecy summer clouds and so on. You appreciate the stupendous accent on white in fashionable gatherings where "white as a swan" capes and jackets; and boleros of marabou, fur or ostrich are the favored wraps, and where evening gowns float about in billowy masses of white net or chiffon or that which is late style—the pencil-slim draped dress of snow-white rayon jersey draped sculpture-like. Then there are the new white taffeta frocks, "beauties," that they are.

For day there are numberless man-tailored suits of sharkskin and other fascinating wash whites, while the afternoon dresses of white rayon jersey compete in endless parade.

White lingerie has come in and is the wanted kind at present. And as for accessory whites, footwear, gloves, bags and details too numerous to mention make their bow on the fashion stage in pure white.

Top a Print Frock With Silk Coat in Monotone

Well-dressed women find appeal in the new summer costumes that top the print frock with a silk coat in monotone that repeats the leading color of the print. For instance wear with a brown beige and rose print dress, either a jacket or full-length coat of brown silk crepe. Or a red-on-white silk print dress adds a bolero of red silk and there are red ribbon bow trims on the frock.

TODAY'S BOOK

Maniac's Prey An Island in Carribbean Sea

By ELIZABETH C. JAMES

RICHARD CONNELL'S "The Most Dangerous Game" opened as a yacht sped through the warm waters of the Caribbean night. Two men sat talking about their hunting trip to South America.

Whitney commented that it is a good sport for the hunter, but not so good for the huntee, to which Rainsford scornfully asked, "Who cares how a jaguar feels?"

Elizabeth James

At a late hour when Rainsford sat on deck alone smoking his last pipe for the night, he heard shots in the distance. Yet they were miles at sea. He remembered that the sailors had been jittery all day and that this part of the Caribbean sea had a bad name among seamen. Curious, he stepped upon the rail to hear better; his pipe slipped, he reached for it, his foot slipped, and in a second's time, he found himself in the warm water.

Discovers Chateau.

In a state of exhaustion the swimmer finally reached an island, where he collapsed and slept for hours. Using his knowledge of the chase, he found signs of a recent fight and picked up a trail which led him to a chateau.

RICHARD CONNELL

Richard Connell is among the Twentieth century American authors who have included a variety of types in their writing. Newspaper work, editing, and stories for the cinema are among his activities.

"Apes and Angels" and "Murder at Sea" are two of Mr. Connell's well-known stories. "The Most Dangerous Game" was presented on the screen several years ago.

Mr. Connell was born in 1893 and received his bachelor's degree from Harvard. During the World war he served in France with the A. E. F.

Rainsford knocked. The door was opened by a brutal looking Cossack who answered nothing but grimly brandished a gun. Presently down the wide stairs came an older man.

"I am General Zaroff," he said.

The next few hours were so strange that Rainsford felt himself to be in a horrible dream from which he would awaken and find relief. After receiving the best of clothes, food, and all other comforts and luxuries he discovered his host was a maniac.

Dizzy and sick, Rainsford went to his room and began to think of escape. But his door was locked.

Rainsford's Three Days.

Next day the servant came to Rainsford's room, explaining that the general slept late on the day that he planned to hunt in the evening. Ivan gave the quarry a pair of moccasins, a knife, and food and water for three days. The bargain was that if any man escaped for three days, he would be set free.

At first Rainsford went in circles. But in the afternoon when he knew it to be only a matter of hours before he would be cornered, his instinct of self preservation began to function. Eventually he climbed a tree and stretched out along a limb, so that he could see.

That evening Rainsford saw the hunter cautiously examining every bent twig, every stirred leaf. Without faltering, he came toward Rainsford's hiding place. Until he stood beneath the tree. The general laughed and walked away.

The next day Rainsford tried an amateur trap, but it failed.

Dog Is Killed.

There was still another day to live through. With maddened fury the hunted man dug a Malay tiger pit, placing sharpened spikes in the bottom and concealing the pit with a covering woven of vines and leaves Watching from a hiding place, he saw the hunter come swiftly as he followed the scent of a blood hound on leash. There came a crash and scream, and the general called out, "Rainsford, you have killed my best dog. I ll see what you can do against the pack."

There was no minute to waste. Fastening the knife to the top of a sapling, blade up trail, the man bent the sapling down to the ground and set his trigger. Hiding again, he watched the general coming with Ivan holding the pack. Seconds dragged until there came a yelp and shriek. Ivan fell to the ground.

Feeling that his game had cheated, General Zaroff returned to his chateau and dinner. That night as he prepared for sleep, he opened the windows to see the night sky. A sound behind him jerked him around to find Rainsford as a demon unleashed. "One of us will be food for the dogs tonight!" he cried, springing.

He had never slept in a better bed, thought Rainsford, the next morning.

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HOMER HISTORICAL SOCIETY HOMER ILLINOIS

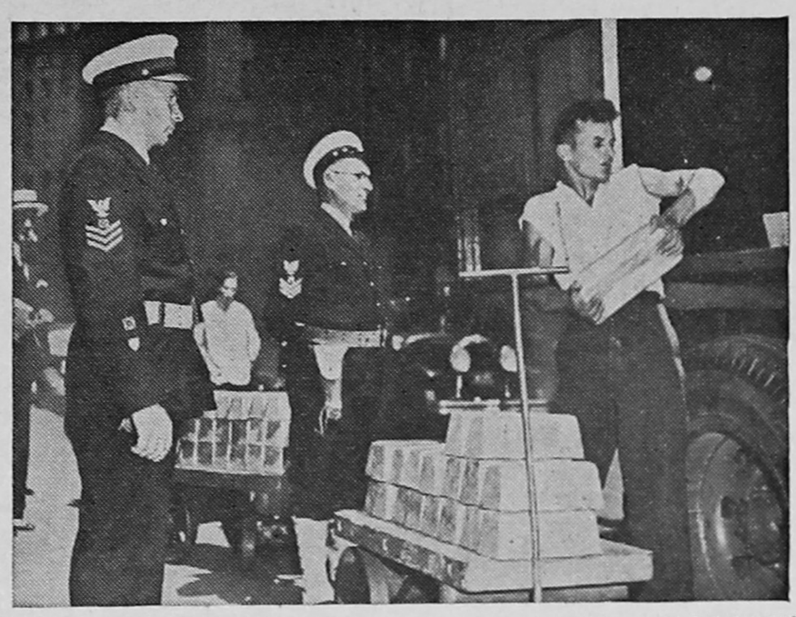
First Baptismal Ceremony Held at Night

"I baptize thee, my brother . . ." and a moment later Howard McGee became the first man ever to be baptized in open air exercises held under floodlights. The novel baptism climaxed a revival conducted near Gainesville, Ga., under the direction of thirty-three-year-old Reverend C. E. Vaughn, who is said to have given up a prospering furniture business six years ago to convert souls. A crowd of 500 persons watched the ceremonies.

WORLD CROSSROADS

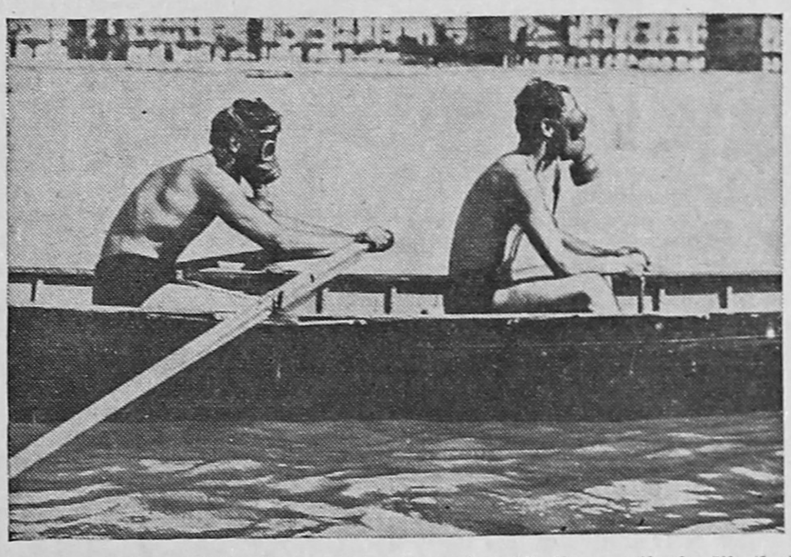
Here is the international sign post erected on Treasure island in San Francisco bay, site of the 1939 Golden Gate exposition, showing distances from the world's far corners. Gaila McEntee acts as international "traffic cop."

Start Moving $1,290,000,000 in Silver



In one of the biggest trucking jobs ever undertaken, $1,290,000,000 worth of bar silver is being moved from Manhattan to the government's new storage vault at West Point. One truck will move out of Manhattan each day, five days a week, for about ten months before all of the silver is moved to the big reinforced vault. A company of 55 coast guardsmen are assigned to serve as a protective convoy on the 50-mile trips. Photograph shows one of the trucks being loaded with 350 bars of silver.

A Gas-Masked Holiday in Switzerland



The Swiss public is becoming so air-raid "precautionized" that strange sights are often to be seen these days at this "home" of the League of Nations. Two gas-masked holiday makers were photographed as they enjoyed a row on Lake Geneva.

ADMITS MOSCOW LINK

The Communist party in the United States is "part and parcel" of the Communist International, Earl Browder, party secretary, admitted during his testimony before a legislative committee inquiry into law observance. Browder is pictured as he testified during the hearing, held in New York.

Girl Sailors Do Everything but Cook

The gaff-rigged schooner Yankee, manned by 14 Girl Scout mariners supervised by four experienced seamen, prepares to sail from New York on the first of eight one-week cruises. Here are six members of the group raising the anchor. The 102-ton schooner will be almost entirely in the hands of the Scouts, all of whom are in their teens, throughout the trip. The girl crew will stand watches, swab decks and assume all the shipboard duties except the preparation of meals.

WHAT to EAT and WHY

C. Houston Goudiss Discusses

Cheese--Prince of Proteins

Noted Food Authority Tells Why You Should Eat More of the Food That Is So Rich in Protective Elements.

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS
6 East 39th St., New York City.

FOR many years, men with an inventive turn of mind have dreamed of creating a product that would concentrate all the important food elements in a small tablet or capsule. They have been inspired by a desire to simplify meal preparation without sacrificing nutritive values.

No one has ever succeeded in making a synthetic food that would both satisfy hunger and properly nourish the body. *But all the while, the researchers have overlooked the magnificent possibilities of cheese, one of the most concentrated, nourishing, satisfying and versatile of foods.*

—★—

Cheese—The Body Builder

Cheese is the most concentrated source of protein known. Moreover, the protein is of such high type that if it were the only body - building food in the diet, given in sufficient quantities, it would be adequate not only to maintain life, but to support normal growth.

One-half pound of American Cheddar cheese will supply all the protein required by an adult for an entire day.

—★—

Cheese—The Energy Food

In addition to its rich store of protein, cheese is also a fine source of energy.

A cube of Cheddar cheese one-and-one-eighth inches square provides 100 calories or the equivalent in energy value of the lean meat of one lamb chop or one medium-sized potato. One-half pound of Cheddar cheese furnishes 1,000 calories, about half the daily requirement of an adult leading a sedentary life.

—★—

Cheese for Mineral Salts

Because milk is rich in minerals, it follows that cheese, which is made from milk, contains these precious substances in highly concentrated form. It is an excellent source of calcium, the mineral which is responsible for building strong bones and sound teeth, and for keeping the heart beating normally. A one-and-one-fourth inch cube of American Cheddar cheese contains as much calcium as an 8-ounce glass of milk.

The individual who does not care for milk as a beverage can easily obtain the necessary calcium from cheese. But it is practically impossible to get adequate amounts of this mineral without either milk or cheese.

In rennet cheese, phosphorus, as well as calcium, is present in the same proportions as in milk, but is much more highly concentrated. As in milk, these minerals are in a form that is most nearly perfect for easy assimilation. Rennet-curd cheese is always high in sulphur and fairly high in iron. Furthermore, the iron is in the most readily assimilated form.

—★—

Cheese and Vitamins

Cheese is a splendid source of vitamin A, which promotes growth and increases resistance to disease. It is especially important for eye health and is necessary to prevent the affliction known as night blindness. **The amount of vitamin A varies with the type of cheese, but both American Cheddar and Parmesan cheese are extremely rich in this substance, and cream cheese is an outstanding source.** Vitamins B and G are also found in whole milk cheese.

With this wealth of food values, one would expect to find cheese appearing on the menu in some form every day. But though the annual production of cheese in the United States exceeds 700,000,000 pounds, it **should** be much greater. The annual per capita consumption is only 5½ pounds—a woefully small figure when we consider the wide benefits that would result from its greater use.

The failure of American homemakers to use cheese in the amounts that they should is, I believe, due to three factors: first, a lack of knowledge concerning its splendid food values; second, a belief in the old superstition that cheese is not easy to digest; and third, failure to take advantage of the many ways in which it can be served.

—★—

Digestibility of Cheese

The foregoing outline of its many food values should give a new conception of its place in the diet. As to its digestibility, studies by the United States Department of Agriculture have entirely **disproved** the fallacy that it is not completely digestible.

It was found that on an average about 95 per cent of the protein and over 95 per cent of the fat of cheese were digested and absorbed. The various kinds of cheese tested were found to compare favorably in digestibility with the food of an average mixed diet. It was also demonstrated experimentally "that there was practically no difference between cheese and meat with respect to ease of digestion, at least in such quantities as are commonly eaten."

There was also a notion that because it is so high in food value, cheese should only be eaten in small quantities. But scientific tests have proven that cheese may be eaten by normal individuals in large quantities, as the principal source of protein, with entirely beneficial effects upon health.

There is a case on record of a young man who lived for two years on a daily diet consisting of one-half pound of cheese, a one-pound loaf of whole wheat bread and two pounds of fruit. While this limited diet might prove monotonous to some people, it is possible to utilize cheese as the easiest method of providing important food value, varying the diet, and simplifying meal preparation. For there are more than 200 distinctive varieties of cheese listed by the department of agriculture, ranging from the smooth, delicately flavored cream cheese, which may be given to very young children, to the sharp tangy cheese which is especially popular with men. Fortunately, almost every type can be purchased in packaged form, in sizes that are convenient for large and small families, making it possible to enjoy a wide variety.

Cheese can be used as a main dish; in salads or sandwiches; as a sauce for vegetables; as a dessert. It is desirable at the same time to serve bulky foods, such as fruits and vegetables. Cheese may also be combined advantageously with carbohydrate foods. This is because the balanced diet requires more carbohydrates than protein. **And cheese is essentially a protein food, interchangeable with meats and fish.**

Questions Answered

Mrs. F. T. M.—Both orange juice and prune juice have their place in the child's diet. Orange juice is rich in vitamin C; prune juice is a fine natural laxative and is a good source of the blood-building minerals.

Mrs. S. F.—All 20 of a child's first set of teeth are inside the jaw and almost completely calcified before birth, though the first tooth does not erupt for some months after birth. That is one reason why it is so important for the expectant mother to consume adequate amounts of calcium.

© WNU—C. Houston Goudiss—1938—21

Keep Cool Improve Health

With this Free Bulletin on Planning a Correct Summer Diet

SEND for the free bulletin on "Keeping Cool with Food," offered by C. Houston Goudiss. It outlines the principles of planning a healthful summer diet, lists "cooling" and "heating" foods and is complete with menu suggestions.

Just address C. Houston Goudiss, 6 East 39th Street, New York City. A post card is all that is necessary to carry your request.

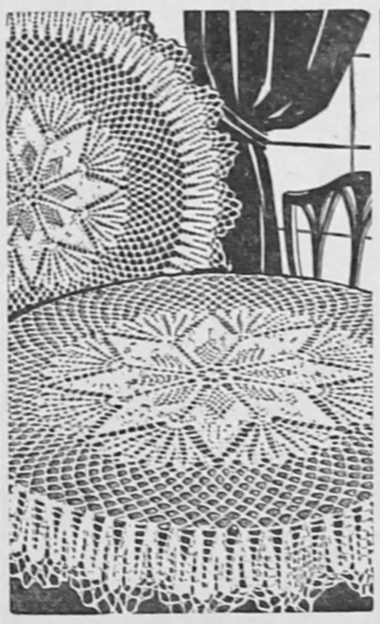
Do You Want to Learn How to Plan a Laxative Diet?

Get This Free Bulletin Offered by C. Houston Goudiss

READERS of this newspaper are invited to write to C. Houston Goudiss, 6 East 39th Street, New York City, for a free copy of his bulletin, "Helpful Hints on Planning a Laxative Diet."

The bulletin gives concrete suggestions for combatting faulty elimination through correct eating and proper habits of hygiene. It gives a list of laxative foods *and contains a full week's sample menus. A postcard is sufficient to carry your request.*

Loveliness in Crochet Cloth



Pattern 6084.

A 58-inch cloth done in a jiffy on a big hook with two strands of string! You can make this design in three smaller sizes, the smallest 26 inches. Pattern 6084 contains instructions for making the cloth; an illustration of it and of stitches; materials needed; photograph of section of the cloth.

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

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Liberty From People

Liberty has never come from the government. Liberty has always come from the subjects of it. The history of liberty is a history of resistance. The history of liberty is a history of limitations of governmental power, not the increase of it.

Makes 10 BIG GLASSES
KOOL-AID
BOYS! GIRLS! FREE AVIATION CAPS
KOOL-AID 5¢
ASK YOUR GROCER

FIVE *minus* **TWO** *leaves* **FOUR**

WRONG? Well, yes—and no. The arithmetic of your school days taught that if "Mary had five dollars and spent two . . ." three dollars remained. But that is mathematics—not shopping!

In managing a home . . . guarding a limited family income . . . we've simply got to do better than Mary did. We must sharpen our buying wits . . . ascertain where the dollars of extra value lurk . . . take five dollars to town and get much more for the money spent.

Fortunately, there are ever-willing guides right at hand —*the advertisements in this newspaper*. Advertised merchandise is often exceptional value merchandise. It makes dollars S-T-R-E-T-C-H.

HOMER HISTORICAL SOCIETY HOMER ILLINOIS

Broadlands News

J. F. DARNALL, Editor and Publisher.

Published Every Thursday

Entered as second-class matter April 18 1919 at the post-office at Broadlands, Illinois under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Advertising Rates

Display Per Column Inch.....25c
Readers and Locals, inside pages, line.....10c
Cards of Thanks.....$1.00

Terms of Subscription

1 year in advance.....$1.50
6 months in advance.....90
3 months in advance.....50
Single copies.....05

Hard to Please

Some appear to think that running a newspaper is easy, but from experience we can say that it is no picnic, because readers are hard to please.

If we print jokes, people say we are silly.

If we don't they say we are too serious.

If we clip things from other papers, we are too lazy to write them ourselves.

If we don't we are stuck on our own stuff.

If we stick close to the job all day, we ought to be out hunting news.

If we do get out and try to hustle, we ought to be on the job in the office.

If we don't print contributions we don't appreciate true genius; and if we print them, the paper is filled with junk.

If we make a change in the other fellow's write-up, we are too critical.

If we don't we are asleep.

Now, like as not, some guy will say we swiped this from some other newspaper.

And so we did.

Paying Ransom Money

When a person is kidnaped, it is only natural that relatives should be willing to pay any amount they are able to raise in order that the loved one might be returned to them. Kidnapers know this, and that is why they ply their nefarious trade.

If it were made unlawful to make ransom payments, and the making of them construed as "compounding a felony," it would remove the incentive to kidnaping. In a recent Canadian case the authorities stepped in and forbade the payment of ransom by the victim's relatives. When the criminals found that no money was forthcoming they turned the man loose, not desiring to add the crime of murder when they knew there would be no profit in it.

At first glance it may appear a harsh procedure to prevent the payment of ransom to obtain the release of the person held. But it seems to be about the only way in which this meanest of crimes can be stamped out.

Each payment of ransom encourages further kidnapings, because desperate criminals will always take a chance at beating the law when there is a probability of obtaining large sums of money as rewards for their crimes.

Theoretically, at least, there is every argument for a law prohibiting the payment of ransom. But it must be admitted that in practice the enforcement of such a law might be difficult, if not impossible.

A Costly Signature

Many a man's signature is worth much more than $28,500 when attached to a check of other commercial paper, but a mere autograph of no intrinsic value brought that amount, when Dr. A. S. W. Rosenbach bought it at an auction in New York some years ago.

It was the signature of Button Gwinnett, whose chief claim to fame rests upon the fact that he signed the Declaration of Independence as a rather obscure delegate from Georgia to the Continental Congress. The reason for the high value placed upon this autograph is that it is the only one known to be in existence, except that on the Declaration itself.

Not a great deal is known of Gwinnett, except that he was an aggressive politician, who was defeated for the governorship of Georgia, failed to secure the post of brigadier-general of Georgia troops, and was killed in a duel, all in the year 1777, less than eleven months after he had signed the Declaration of Independence. He was killed by his successful rival for the leadership of the Georgia forces, General Lachlan McIntosh, who had denounced Button as a scoundrel in a public convention.

According to a contemporary writer, Gwinnett challenged the General to "give satisfaction for it as a gentleman before sunrise next morning in James Wright's pasture." The General sent word that "the hour was earlier than his usual, but would assuredly meet him with a pair of pistols only." The narrator continues:

"Early next morning (May 5, 1777)—after politely saluting each other — immediately each took his stand and agreed to fire as they could; both pistols went off nearly at the same time when Mr. Gwinnett fell."

How the U. S. Grew

The area of the United States has been increased from 892,135 square miles in 1790 to 3,738,393 square miles at present.

The 13 original states—New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia—had a gross area of 892,135 square miles, of which 24,155 was water.

The first accession to this territory was through the Louisiana Purchase from France in 1803, which added 827,987 square miles, nearly doubling the nation's area. Other additions of large extent were those of Florida, Texas, Oregon, the Mexican cession, Alaska and the Philippines.

Smaller additions resulted from the Gadsden Purchase, and the acquisition of Hawaii, Porto Rico, Guam, American Samoa, Panama Canal Zone and the Danish West Indies.

The purchase of the Danish West Indies, now known as the Virgin Islands, in 1917, marked the last extension of United States territory. These islands are only 133 square miles in area and lie a short distance east and southeast of Puerto Rico, having a population of about 35,000. They were purchased from Denmark for $25,000,000 and have strategic value as a base for naval operations.

Early Ancestors

Discussions concerning the evolution of man have awakened an increased interest in our early ancestors. The remains of several primitive specimens have been unearthed in comparatively recent years, and the search for additional types is going forward in many parts of the world.

What is believed to be the oldest remains of a man-like being so far brought to light are those of the Java man, discovered in 1891. This creature was ape-like, but he had greater brain capacity and was of more human development than any known ape. He is known to scientists as Pithecanthropus Erectus and lived about 500,000 years ago.

Next is the Heidelberg man, whose jaw was ape-like, but with truly human teeth, found in Germany in 1907, under 79 feet of sand, mingled with the remains of now extinct mammals of 250,000 or more years ago.

Next in order is the Neanderthal race, represented by numerous remains including complete skeletons, discovered in various parts of Europe and Asia since 1856. These were more apelike than any race of men existing today, but were nevertheless fairly passable human beings and lived about 50,000 to 100,000 years ago.

The third is the Piltdown man, found in Sussex, England, in 1912, which also combines characteristics of both man and ape. This specimen probably lived 150,000 years ago.

Finally, perhaps 50,000 or more years ago, there began to appear several races of true men, the Cro-Magnon, Grimaldi, Aurignacian and Brunn races, of whom many well preserved skeletons have been discovered during the last sixty years. The Cro-Magnons were perhaps the finest physical specimens who ever lived, the men ranging from five feet ten and a half inches to six feet four and a half inches in height.

A Pugilistic Event of 1858

Accounts of a professional prize fight held in 1858 on board a Mississippi River excursion boat, the Equinox, near Alton, have come to the attention of research workers of the Federal Writers' Project, WPA.

At this early pugilistic encounter, said to have attracted more than 400 persons, ringside odds favored Charles Holmes of Ireland, who opposed Jack Cope of England. Reports show that the match was a winner-take-all affair, with $200 posted by each side.

Before beginning to swing rights and lefts, the two men bowed politely to each other in the center of the ring. They then fought for 62 rounds, amid wild cheers. Cope, it was declared, then fouled Holmes, to whom the referee awarded the decision.

The many women on the boat, instead of watching the prize fight, danced a cotillion.

Chicago streets were first lighted with gas on the night of September 5, 1850.

Fayette Cherry, a Mayfield, Ky., patrolman, recently started a series of trades with a 10-cent pocket knife, and after making 100 swaps in 10 weeks had an automobile valued at $200.

S. Sibley, farmer of Ennis, Tex., recently realized $16.15 from one ear of corn. It won $9 in premiums at fairs, and then was auctioned grain by grain for an additional $7.15.

Sidelights

George Holloway of Toronto, Canada, believes in keeping up with the times. Upon retiring at the age of 65, after 50 years of service as a railroad man, he qualified for his airplane pilot's license.

Hans Jorgensen, a farmer near Union Grove, Wis., recently reported the depredations of ambitious thieves, who stole from him two 40-foot windmill towers, 200 feet of pipe and 400 feet of pipe fittings.

Poor lubrication is the cause of most car deterioration, according to an automobile expert, who states that about 80 percent of repair bills are due to a failure to keep the machine thoroughly oiled.

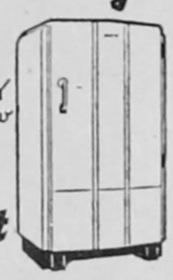
Miss Jacqueline Gentry, owner of the famous chimpanzee movie star, Jiggs, which died last February, has sued the studio for which he worked, charging that the animal's death was due to overwork and exposure. Jiggs' salary was $350 a week.

After being shell shocked in France, Arthur S. Low of Gloucester, Mass., entirely lost his voice suddenly about three years later. While reading on a train recently he suddenly discovered that he could speak again, and his voice is now normal.

C. G. Robison of Amarillo, Tex., sells automobiles as a regular vocation and does embroidery as a hobby, having learned needlework while convalescing from an illness several years ago. He has one large table cover of an intricate basket design on which he worked for three years.

The News is $1.50 a year.

Extra Savings IN TIME FOOD MONEY with the New GE Triple Thrift REFRIGERATOR



SMALL DOWN PAYMENT—BALANCE UP TO 24 MONTHS

CM 2588—3

What's New

Milk is being frozen for storage in India by utilizing a quick-freezing process invented by a Russian.

German scientists have developed substitutes for cotton and wool, and are producing a new plant having all the qualities of hemp.

A violin constructed of gummed paper and reported to have a tonal softness comparable with the instruments fashioned from wood has been exhibited in Australia.

A new chemical solution for treating wood not only makes it resistant to fire, rot and termites, but makes soft wood so hard that it will take a finish like mahogany or other close-grain wood.

After investigating a woman's report that a suspicious character had been sitting on a curb all morning, officers turned in this report: Man is O. K. Working for WPA.

Cool Kitchens . . . BETTER COOKING RESULTS

NEW Hotpoint ELECTRIC RANGES GIVE YOU CLEANLINESS ★ KITCHEN COOLNESS ★ TIME AND MONEY-SAVING

TEMPTING, DELICIOUS, full-flavored food, cooked in its own natural juices, rich in *health-building* vitamins . . that's food prepared with swift, clean, *easy-to-use* Electricity. You can cook a complete dinner on even the hottest days, without raising kitchen temperature even 5° and you'll spend far less time in the kitchen, too!

Liberal trade-in allowance Balance up to 24 months

A MODERN KITCHEN CUTS THE COST OF BETTER LIVING

CM 2588—2

For Sale Cheap

A good set of Fairbanks-Morris stock scales, with stock rack and office building, located in Allerton yards.

a7 Harlan W. Six.

Time Tables

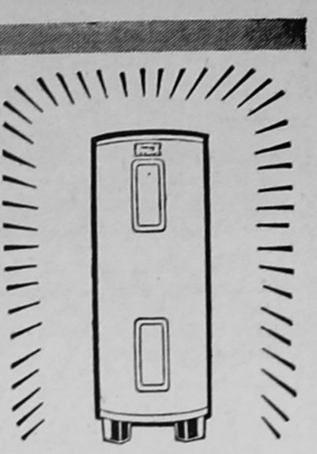
C. & E. I.

Southbound.....1:31 p. m.
Northbound.....3:26 p. m.

Star Mail Route

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

The News is $1.50 a year.



WINS MORE FRIENDS EVERY YEAR

★

150° HOT WATER SERVICE WITH THE NEW AUTOMATIC Hotpoint WATER HEATER

★

THE HOT WATER rule of *150°* provided by this modern electric water heater is recommended by medical and public health authorities as the safe, ideal temperature for every home need. *Cost?* Much *lower* than you think! A small part of your entire cost of health and cleanliness! A *fraction* of your housekeeping expense! *Less* than old-time, nuisance ways under the very low prices for this modern, carefree service! *Get the facts, today!*

Easy to Own— Up to 30 Months to Pay

CENTRAL ILLINOIS PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY

CM 2588—1

THE SIX SUPREME

THE ONLY LOW-PRICED CAR WITH ALL THESE FEATURES:

Perfected Hydraulic Brakes

85-Horsepower Valve-in-Head Engine

All-Silent, All-Steel Bodies

Genuine Knee-Action*

*ON MASTER DE LUXE MODELS ONLY

Brewer Chevrolet Sales

Broadlands, Illinois

Brewer Chevrolet Co. - - - Homer, Ill.

HOMER HISTORICAL SOCIETY HOMER ILLINOIS

The daily replacement of worn out currency in the United States is approximately $10,000,000.

In Siam, monkeys are made to bite coins to see if they are counterfeit.

Half the world doesn't know how the other half lives—or why.

The trouble with a yes-man is that he seldom has any money to lend.

Insurance - Real Estate - Notary Public

Representing an old line eastern life insurance company—

The Mutual Life Insurance Co. of N. Y.

Also Fire and Automobile Insurance in good companies.

Farm Loans at 4 1-2%.

Harold O. Anderson

Insurance Agency

See

Messman & Astell

For All Kinds of Insurance & Loans

Ten-Year Real Estate Loans at 4½% interest.

We Make Loans on Unimproved Land.

Bank Building — Broadlands, Illinois.

Serve Dinner Daily

INCLUDING SUNDAY

Chicken Dinners Every Thursday

Regular Dinner, 35c : : Chicken Dinner, 40c

Eckerty's Cafe

BROADLANDS : : : : ILLINOIS

Be it a Shave or be it a Bob

You'll always find me on the job!

(Except Monday and Thursday eve, when we close at 6:00)

Hair Cut	35c
(Ladies' Hair Cutting A Specialty)	
Hair Cut, Children under 12	25c
Shave	20c
Tonic	20c
Massage	35c
Neck Clip	10c
Shampoo	25c
Shoe Shine	10c

Your Patronage Will Be Appreciated.

OSCAR GALLION

First Door South of Drug Store — Broadlands, Ill.

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.

Mr. Madison's Story

By BEULAH ROSE

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THE boy's face wore an expression of fear as he was ushered into the office of Mr. Winthrop Madison, known in secret whispers as "the boss."

"Close the door and sit down."

The boy compiled and, his shoulders huddled awkwardly forward, sank into a chair.

There was a small picture hanging near the desk. It was a blue and gray painting of a ship ready to put out to sea. Dan's eyes, perusing it, gathered in its every detail. Something took strong root in him. A desire to run away. Yes, if he were discharged with shame forever ingrained in his name, he would run away to sea.

A sense of nausea overwhelmed him. Ugh! how he hated this place.

But to be dishonorably discharged! What would his mother say? What would Marie say—the pretty little kid with the long curls that stuck out of her hat in a way that made him want to cut one off.

His thoughts halted with a jerk as the portly figure, swinging round in his chair abruptly, looked him full in the face.

"Of course you know what you are here for!"

"Yes, sir."

"And do you know what it means to steal a ten-dollar bill from the firm which employs you?"

"Losing my job," said Dan simply, but with a growing hatred of this person who questioned him so severely.

"Not alone that!" thundered Mr. Madison. "It means that once established, your present reputation will stand in the way of any future job you might want. It will perhaps haunt you for the rest of your days, following you wherever you go, making your life a total failure."

A quick gasp escaped the boy's lips and was instantly stifled.

"How old are you, Daniel?"

"Seventeen, sir."

"You're old enough to understand

SHORT SHORT STORY

Complete in This Issue

what such a stigma means, are you not?"

"Y-yes, sir, I am."

"You also know that your mother, who depends largely on your earnings, will undoubtedly be stricken by the blow."

Oh, why, why did he go on like this? And why did he remind him of his mother who, Dan was poignantly conscious, loved him?

A cord had suddenly snapped in him. Eagerly his eyes swept the older man's features for signs of leniency.

"I want to tell you about a boy I once knew," said Mr. Madison, taking from his drawer a brown photograph and laying it, face in full view, on the desk. Looking down, Dan was aware of a sweet, refined mouth and eyes which gazed smilingly out from under heavily fringed lashes. He noticed the hair. Curls, like Marie's, drawn back into a loose knot.

"He was office boy for a firm, as you are," Mr. Madison continued. "There were chances for advancement, and he realized it. But one day he forgot himself and did a very low, despicable thing. He stole a precious jewelled necklace.

"For a long time that boy lived in a world of misery and unrest. He became terribly afraid and alternately contemplated suicide and running away. Then one day they discovered him."

Daniel's pulses mounted rapidly.

"The company's superintendent favored imprisonment for the boy, because it had been his daughter's necklace. The other officials of the concern approved the plan.

"Do you understand what that would have meant, boy? A whole life wasted! A memory of pain—of agony. A living death! But—" here his voice waxed a trifle softer—"he was spared the ordeal, spared it because she interfered—the daughter." Here two pairs of eyes fell simultaneously on the picture that smiled at them. "She was kind and understood. In time the crime and the hurt were forgotten, and the boy became a man of high position and ideals—because of her. Later he married her."

The beads of perspiration stood out on Dan's forehead.

"To spare you untold suffering I have cited this case," Mr. Madison went on. "Many of us sin in our youth, and when we are not forgiven our lives become horrible nightmares. You are young and can live this down. Perhaps some day, Daniel, you will profit by so great a mistake and rise to the success of the other boy. Go, now."

Wondering, but glad at heart, the boy went. How could he know that in those last tense moments he had listened to an extract from the man's own life, and that, as Mr. Madison sat alone in the office, tears were dropping fast upon the picture of the woman he had married—the woman who had saved him as he now was saving Dan?

Historic Hoaxes

By Elmo Scott Watson

The Gold Machine

ALCHEMY, the professed art of transmuting baser metals imto gold, has been one of man's dreams for ages. But it remained for a Connecticut Yankee to give it a practical application with his "gold accumulator."

This was the invention of Prescott Ford Jernegan, once a minister of Middletown, Conn., who interested Arthur W. Ryan, a jeweler, in his plan. In February, 1897, Jernegan lowered into Narragansett bay a large flat box containing a small battery, quicksilver and other chemicals and constructed so that the sea water flowed over the quicksilver. When the box was raised 24 hours later what appeared to be gold was discovered in place of the quicksilver and the jeweler's tests proved to his satisfaction that it was real gold—$2 worth.

So he joined with Jernegan in forming a company and selling $500,000 in stock. A plant was built at Lubec, Maine, and the two "accumulators" began bringing up increasing amounts of gold. Then in July, 1898, Jernegan went to Europe and at the same time an employee named Charles E. Fisher disappeared. The "accumulators" ceased to produce gold, for the very good reason that Fisher, who was a professional diver, had been placing the precious metal in them before they were brought to the surface.

When the fraud was exposed, the directors of the company who had been made victims of the fake, gave back the profits they had made and eventually the stockholders recovered about 36 per cent of their investment. There was some talk of trying to extradite Jernegan from Europe, where he was living off the $200,000 he had obtained from investors, but nothing ever came of it.

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OUTSTANDING QUALITY In Our BUSINESS STATIONERY Printed On HAMMERMILL BOND

Interesting Notes

When postman John Mauviot of Bristol, Eng., got tired and threw away a large bundle of letters, he was sentenced to prison.

Mrs. Edith Darvy, a widow of Belfast, posing as a matrimonial agent, defrauded 11 other widows of their life's savings.

Ole Lund of Minneapolis, Minn., recently made a lamp out of 6,000 pieces of wood without using a nail or a drop of glue.

Pilot J. W. Haskett took off in his airplane at Ocean View, Va., but returned to the ground in a hurry. He removed a two-foot snake from the cockpit and then resumed his flight.

Fur Hats For Summer

Illinois Indian Chiefs sometimes wore heavy fur hats, given them by early settlers, even during the warm months, research workers of the Federal Writers' Project, WPA., have learned. It is said that at the conclusion of the Treaty of Prairie du Chien with the Pottawatomies, Chippewas, and Ottawas on July 29, 1829, fur hats and ruffled calico shirts were among items of merchandise taken by Indians in exchange for land. Donning these, the chiefs proudly strolled among their tribesmen under an August sun.

The first Dean of Men in America was Thomas A. Clark, appointed by the University of Illinois in 1909.

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To Ride the River With

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CHAPTER X—Continued

—17—

"I'm armed all right," the bandit sneered. "Don't make any mistake about that. But I may take you up on yore offer. Maybe I can use two guns."

Norris ate ravenously. He drank cup after cup of coffee. More than once he went back to the bottle. At last he pushed his chair back.

"I reckon you know it was Lee Chiswick's crowd attacked us in Live Oak canyon," he said. "I left in some hurry. Me and Kansas. Did they collect the rest of the boys?"

"Mile High got away, But Sid Hunt was killed. Lou they captured."

"Too bad about that, Sherm," the other man jeered. "He'll blab, of course, and you'll be in this up to yore neck."

The big man looked at him bleakly, but made no answer in words. "Kansas got away with you, didn't he?" was his comment.

A film of wary blankness came over the eyes of the hunted man.

"Kansas made it out of the canyon with me," he said slowly. "A posse jumped us at the old Walsh place and got Kansas. I fought 'em off and lit out with the girl."

"Got Kansas. You mean killed him?"

"He'll never be any deader," Norris answered callously.

"Come clean, Morg. We've got to know just where we're at. Did you do this Chiswick girl any harm in any way?"

The sulky look spread over the face of the kidnaper. "Didn't hurt the li'l fool at all, outside of slapping her white face once when she got sassy."

"What are yore plans?" Howard inquired.

"First off, I aim to dress my wounds and bathe my feet in hot water."

"Sure, Morg," the fat man said with oily smoothness. "Help yoreself to anything I have here. You are welcome to whatever I've got."

Norris leered at him. "I'll bet you feel like I was your prodigal son. A fatted calf wouldn't be near good enough for me."

His host decided not to put the welcome on too thick. Morg Norris was not a fool when his passions were not involved.

"You can have it straight, Morg, since you ask for it," he retorted brusquely. "You've played yore hand like a damn fool. I was hoping you wouldn't show up here, but would slip across the line to Mexico. Well, you're here. There's nothing I can do but give you a lift on yore way. Right now all the passes will be watched. You wouldn't have a dead man's chance of getting through unless you had all the luck in the world. Question is, where do you aim to hole up? They will watch Tail Holt the way a cat does a mouse-hole. Even now someone may know you're here."

"Only Sherm Howard, and of course he wouldn't give me away," Norris said derisively.

"Sure nobody saw you come in?"

"Sure. While I think of it, Sherm, I'll take that other gun you promised me." The slitted eyes stabbed into those of the older man.

For a barely perceptible instant Howard hesitated. He had a suspicion Morg was not armed. If so, he could be killed now with no risk. The man had become a menace. It would be well to get rid of him. He could use just now the credit that would come to him for rubbing out the desperado. But he could not do it. He found he had not the sheer nerve to draw and pump lead, not with the killer's gaze on him and his hand close to where the butt of a revolver might lie inside his vest.

"Glad to give it to you," Howard said in his cheerful voice of false heartiness. "You'll find it in the tray of the trunk there. It's a good gun too. Throws just a mite high, but you'll make allowance for that."

"You get it for me, Sherm," the visitor urged. "You know just where it is."

Howard got the gun. He handed it to Norris, who broke it and made sure the chambers were loaded.

"Much obliged, Sherm," the outlaw said, mockery in his voice. "I can sure use this. Haven't had a gun in my hand since those skunks jumped me at Wild Horse."

The fat man made the best of it he could. He said promptly: "I'm not dumb, Morg. Knew all the time you didn't have a cutter. Trouble with you is you're so damned suspicious. Why wouldn't I let you have a gun when you're up against it? You don't think straight."

"You'd bust a trace to help me, wouldn't you, Sherm?" the killer jeered.

"Personally, far as I'm concerned, you can go to hell yore own way, Morg," Howard told him bluntly. "But I stand by my crowd, and you're one of the gang, even if you do wear out our patience. You can't stay here, of course. Everybody in town comes and goes to this house, as you know. Where do you aim to hole up till you can slip across the border?"

"I won't worry you about that," Norris said with a cynical grin. "If you are a Good Samaritan to me while I'm here that will about let you out for right now."

"I don't care where you hide," the older man replied. "Nothing to me. Go to the L C ranch and stay with the Chiswicks if you've a mind to. Point is, when they crowd me, I'd like to make sure I'm giving them the wrong steer."

"Sure. You'd hate to see them collect me. But don't worry about it. They won't." The outlaw got a basin, poured hot water into it from the kettle, and reduced this to the proper temperature. All the time he watched his host out of the corner of his eyes. "But there's one thing you can do for me, Sherm, since you're so anxious to help. I'm about out of mazuma. I'll take a small loan if you can spare it."

Howard took his time to answer. Money was his god. To part with it unless he saw a chance of getting it back with interest was a positive pain to him. He could read Norris like a book. The fellow was sneering at him, but back of this lay a threat. His request was an order.

"Haven't got much here, Morg, but what I have is yours," the big man said. "Ten dollars—or even twenty—"

"Wouldn't be of any use to me," Norris said coolly. "I'll take five hundred."

"Five hundred!" Howard stared at him. "You're loading me, Morg.

Mile High's forty-five came into action.

You know I haven't got anything like that in the house."

"You'd better have it. Don't try to fool me, Sherm. I know you."

The narrowed eyes were glittering dangerously. Howard knew he had to make a choice. He must either pay or fight. For a moment he played with the idea of shooting it out. Reluctantly he gave this up. Morg was a dead shot. From a coffee-pot in the cupboard he drew out a roll of bills. He counted five hundred and pushed the money across the table. There was about fifty dollars left.

With his evil grin Norris mentioned that it was more blessed to give than to receive. "Pay you when Jay Gould sends me a million," he added cheerfully.

He busied himself doctoring his wounds and taking care of his feet. Before he left he gave Howard instructions, a purring threat in his voice.

"You haven't seen me, Sherm. You don't know where I am. It wouldn't be healthy for you to get busy rustling a posse to take after me. Understand?"

Coldly Howard answered: "No use trying to help you, Morg. You don't know how to appreciate kind treatment."

"If I got any from you, I'd sure keep my eyes skinned till I found out why," the man on the dodge cut back.

He backed to the door and stopped there for a last word of advice.

"I'll stick around a few minutes outside. Don't move from yore chair for half an hour. Just take it easy and see if you can beat the solitaire game."

Presently the door closed behind him.

Howard sat in the chair as he had been advised. He was busy thinking, and his thoughts all pointed to one conclusion. Norris was too dangerous a man to let live.

CHAPTER XI

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Morgan Norris closed the door of the Howard house and ran through the garden to a back street. Before moving into the open road he glanced up and down it to make sure nobody was in sight. Swiftly he went up the road until he came to a path crossing the vacant space used by the town for a baseball ground. This he followed. Behind the plate were two or three adobe houses belonging to Mexicans. He wound around these and came to the rear door of the Golden Nugget.

He did not enter the gambling-house, but crept along one of the walls until he could look through a window and see what was going on inside. The sight of that room gave him an acute nostalgia. He had been one of the king-pins there for many months. He had ruffled it with the best of them. Fifty times he had cantered into town with some boon companion and strolled in to drink, loaf, or play the wheel. Sick and weary as he was, nothing would have pleased him more than to drop in there and relax.

But he dared not show his face. The Golden Nugget was closed to him forever. When he had run away with Ruth Chiswick, he had put himself beyond the pale. If he were to open the door and walk in now a dozen cold, hostile faces would stare at him, and at the right moment bullets would crash into his body as they had into that of Wild Jim Pender. Howard had been right. The thing he had done had hurt all the Tail Holt outlaws. If they got the chance they would square themselves by planting him in Boot Hill.

He crept along the wall toward Main street. From this spot he had fired the shot that had wounded Lee Chiswick only a few weeks ago. Then he had been riding the top wave, a leader among the reckless, lawless cowboys of the vicinity. Now he was a fugitive, every man's hand against his.

A poor broomtail stolen in the hills had brought him to town, but he intended to leave on a better mount. That was why he had ventured so close to the heart of the town. There were sure to be horses in front of the Golden Nugget.

A half a dozen of them stood at the hitchrack. His eyes went up and down the street. A few people were in view, two or three of them lounging in front of saloons, one or two others moving briskly toward some destination.

Norris stepped to the hitchrack to choose a mount. To him there came the sound of hoofs. Three men rode round a corner and drew up at the Golden Nugget. One of them was Curly Connor.

Back of a horse Norris crouched, revolver in hand. He guessed that these men had just come back from a fruitless search in the hills for him. They swung stiffly from their saddles as riders do who have not left them for many miles.

"Me, I could use a drink," one of them said wearily.

The speaker was Mile High. He tied the rein with a slip-knot and turned toward the Golden Nugget. As he did so his glance stopped abruptly. He was looking into the glittering eyes of someone standing back of a horse.

"Goddlemighty, it's Morg," he broke out.

"Right, first guess," Norris said evenly, not raising his voice. "Don't monkey with yore hardware, any of you, unless you want to go out in smoke."

Mile High said bitterly: "You killed Kansas, you double-crossing devil."

"So I did," the bad man jeered. "And I'm still on the shoot, Mile High. Roll right along and get that drink, with yore arms down."

Stepping swiftly to the left for a better view of the man, Curly dragged out his revolver. Two guns blazed, one of them that of Connor.

With a ribald yell of triumph Norris vaulted to the saddle. Mile High's forty-five came into action, but the horse was plunging at the feel of the spur. Again Norris fired, his mount still in the air. An instant later he was dashing into the darkness, crouched low in the seat.

"Rout the boys out of the Golden Nugget, Jim," Curly said excitedly. "Get after him immediate! He got me."

"Bad, Curly?" asked Mile High.

"In the shoulder. I'll make the riffle all right, but I don't reckon I can ride with you."

The lank puncher picked his hat out of the dust. There were two little holes in the crown. "The son-of-a-gun sure gave me a haircut. Been one inch lower he would of collected me. Better get inside and have the boys look after you, Curly."

"Yes," agreed the black-headed man. "I'll be all right when I'm fixed up. Get fresh horses, Mile High. That rapscallion don't aim to pick no daisies on the way."

"Curly was right. The fugitive had already left the road and turned up a gulch trail leading into the hills. If there had been any room for doubt as to how he stood at Tail Holt there was none left now. His roaring gun had cut down the most popular man in town. He had seen Curly stagger from the impact of the bullet. As soon as possible he must get out of the country. Until that time he must lie hidden.

Old Man Haskins would take care of him—for a price. That was one of the reasons he had been forced to hold up Sherm Howard. Nobody did anything for nothing, the bandit reflected bitterly. Not when you were down on your luck, with the cards stacked against you. He would have to pay Pete well for protection.

Norris rode steadily till late at night. He was in a vile humor. His swollen feet tortured him. The clout on the head, a souvenir from Jeff Gray, still pained at times. From lack of sleep he was dead tired.

The cabin of the nester was dark when he rode up to it, but a hound dog filled the night with its barking. A man came to the door. He opened it only an inch or two.

"Who is it?" a piping voice demanded.

"Lemme in, Pete. It's Morg Norris."

The hillman hesitated. "I ain't exactly fixed for visitors, Morg. That's a fact sure enough." He lowered his squeaky tones to a whisper. "I ain't alone. I done got someone here."

The hunted man was taken aback. He had counted on Haskins being alone. Few came up to this neck of the woods.

"Who you got here?" Norris asked.

"Why, I don't rightly know his name," Haskins said. "A fellow from Texas."

Morg swung from the aaddle and walked close to the other.

"I'm listenin'," Pete," he said, and his voice dripped menace. "Is this some guy sent up to get me?"

Haskins was a big, unkempt, slovenly man. He was of middle age, large, with a deep barrel chest from which one would have expected the roar of a bull.

"Jumpin' Jehoshaphat, no!" The high falsetto registered excitement. "Don't start lookin' for trouble, Morg. This is a bird sent up by Sherm Howard. He's on the dodge."

Someone inside the cabin joined the talk. "Who is it, Pete?"

"A friend, Clint. Wants to stay with me a spell. He got into a kinda jam. Name is Norris."

"The fellow they're after?"

"Yes."

"What's all the powwow about? Why don't you bring him in?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

By-Products Are Important in Fishing Industry; Waste Used for Fertilizer

Often forgotten about in casual thoughts of the fishing industry is the importance of by-products. These are principally meal, fertilizer, and oil which are manufactured from the waste of canneries and other fish plants. In a big plant the waste may make up as much as half of the "raw material."

Oils are extracted from all parts of the fish, although the public is most familiar with fish liver oils, which, as the name implies, are obtained only from fish livers. An interesting quirk, observes a writer in the Chicago Tribune, is that bodies of fish yielding liver oil are usually very lean, while livers of fat fish contain little oil. Medicinal oil is made from fresh livers, although stale livers are used in making other oils.

Oils are obtained either by pressing and cooking of waste or simply by cooking the waste and skimming the oil off the top of the vat. Fish oils are used, among other things, in making paints and varnish, waterproofing materials, linoleum, leather, soap, and lard substitutes. Salmon, sardines (young herring), and tuna—in addition to the well known cod—are important in contributing oil from cannery waste to add to the supply obtained from whale, porpoise, and menhaden fishing.

Fish waste—particularly the "scrap" left after oil extraction—is being successfully used as a fertilizer and is one of the most important sources of organic nitrogen. The scrap is treated with acid and the resulting fish fertilizer often is mixed with other fertilizer compounds to form a "complete" fertilizer.

The feeding of fish and fish scrap to animals has been recommended and practiced for many years, but it is only in recent years that use of fish meal as a stock and poultry food has grown rapidly. Like fertilizers, meal is made from "scrap." It must be dried carefully and ground into granular form for poultry feed or into a rather fine meal for other purposes.

Pounded Grain in Hollow Stump

When mills were not available, the early farmers often made their corn into meal by pounding it in a hollow stump.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D.
Dean of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.
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Lesson for July 31

SAMSON: STRENGTH AND WEAKNESS

LESSON TEXT—Judges 14:5, 6; 15:11-14; 16:15-21.

GOLDEN TEXT—Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might.—Ephesians 6:10.

PRIMARY TOPIC—A Man Who Wasted His Strength.

JUNIOR TOPIC—How Strong Was Samson?

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Who Is Strong?

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Physical Strength and Moral Weakness.

There is no more tragic individual among the sons of men than the one who entered upon life with every promise of success, who has lived for a time in favor with God and with man, and then because of moral failure is set aside by God, shunned by man, and ends life as a disappointment and a failure. "And yet such disastrous climaxes of what should have been great and victorious careers lie all about us, and nowhere with such frequency and inexcusableness as among those whom God has called to preach, evangelize, and teach His Word. The saddest tragedy in all the world is a man who once knew the power of the Holy Spirit and who now walks the streets of some great city or is buried in the cottage of an unknown countryside, without power, without work, without joy, without the leading of the Lord. He knows a weariness that labor never gives, for he wakens every morning more tired and weary than when he went to sleep the night before" (Wilbur M. Smith).

The life story of Samson brings us the picture of God's patient and gracious dealing with such a failure, reveals the inexorable law of cause and effect in the moral realm as well as the certainty that the wages of sin not repented of and forsaken is death.

I. Physical Strength and Favor With God (15:5, 6).

Samson had the distinction (given to only one other Old Testament character) of having his birth announced beforehand. He was to be a Nazarite and was to "begin to deliver Israel out of the hand of the Philistine"—a commission which sin kept him from ever finishing. God gave him the marvelous heritage of a strong and healthy body as well as His own blessing upon him for carrying out the Lord's work. The fact that he is named among the heroes of faith in Hebrews indicates that he did have faith in God. Yet his life was a failure.

Samson would have been a great favorite in this athletic age. Let those who worship the body and glorify physical prowess take note that such strength is not sufficient to guarantee success in life, and may indeed be a source of temptation which may lead to spiritual and moral downfall. Those who live for the flesh "shall of the flesh reap corruption" (Gal. 6:8).

II. Moral Weakness and Spiritual Decay (15:11-14).

The portion of the lesson selected for our consideration from Judges 15 gives only an act of prowess on the part of Samson, but the reader will recognize it as one of the many deeds of Samson done as an expression of his uncontrolled sensual nature. Read the entire chapter and it will be evident that here is a man who, while occasionally responding to God's leading, is on the downward path of moral and spiritual decadence.

Scripture is absolutely honest in relating the facts as they are—and here it is not at all an attractive picture. It never is, although the world tries to make it appear to be. A learned audience of university people laughed with evident appreciation at the statement of a professor that "vice is always more interesting than virtue," little realizing that they thus bore testimony to their own attitude toward sin. If the liquor advertisements were honest enough to picture the agony of a drunkard dying of delirium tremens they would present the real truth, but they would sell no "booze."

III. Failure, Darkness, and Death (16:15-21).

Delilah finally betrayed the foolish Samson who apparently had become so sure of himself that he dared to venture anything. The man who was to be strong for God is now in prison, shorn of his strength, blinded by his enemies, and finally he kills himself even as he slays his enemies (16:23-31). Thus he threw away the life that had become to him but a burden and a disgrace.

"Thus he who began never completed his work. The column was broken in the middle. The story ends with a comma and a dash, blistered over by a tear. For the light is turned into darkness, and how great is the darkness" (J. M. Lang).

Now Power Can Defeat God

Be not afraid of sudden fear, neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh. For the Lord shall be thy confidence, and shall keep thy foot from being taken.—Prov. 3:25,26.

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If You Wear Women's Sizes.

Then you'll want the slenderizing dress, built on classic shirtwaist lines, with a plain, slim-hipped skirt. Fullness beneath smooth shoulder pieces gives it correct fit over the bust. Notice there is a slight blouse at the waistline, for freedom of action. That narrow roll collar, finishing the V-neck, is becoming to full faces. This, too, will be pretty in any tubfast cotton that you like, trimmed with ricrac.

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Why not give it a chance to help YOU? Over one million women have written in reporting wonderful benefits from Pinkham's Compound.

WNU—A 30—38

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HOMER HISTORICAL SOCIETY HOMER ILLINOIS

Fun for the Whole Family

THE FEATHERHEADS By Osborne

Asleep at the Switch

S'MATTER POP— Pop, He's in a Fix!

By C. M. PAYNE

They're Both Right

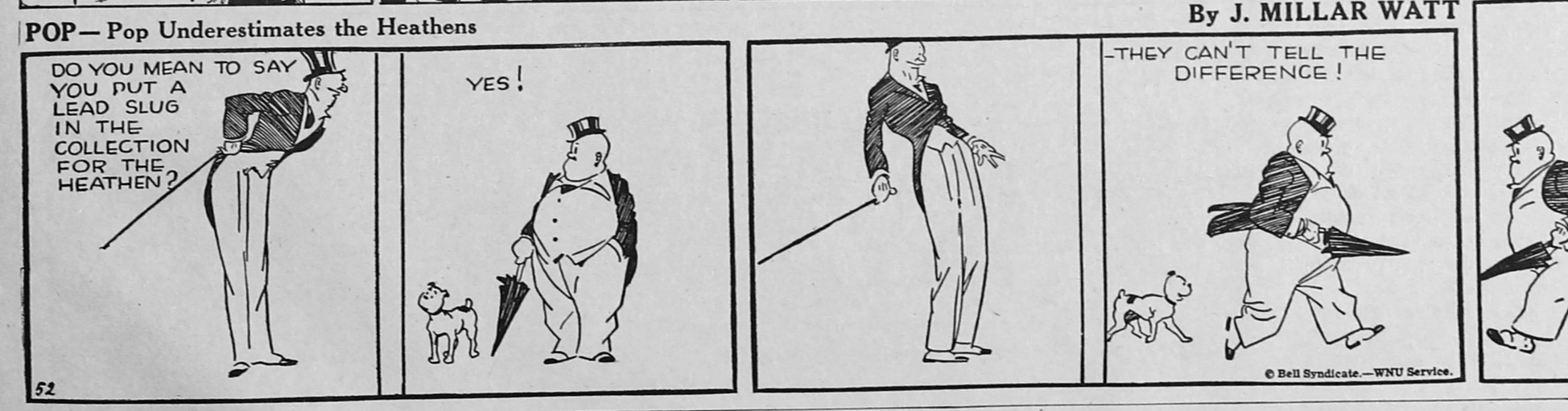
MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY

FINNEY OF THE FORCE By Ted O'Loughlin

Cutting Wit

POP— Pop Underestimates the Heathens

By J. MILLAR WATT



52

COMING!

A colossal, cyclonic comic of circus life

BIG TOP

by

Ed Wheelan

It's going to be one of the Greatest Shows on Earth!

Watch for it in this newspaper!

CHANGING COLOR

"Isn't 'dun' a brown color?"

"Yes."

"And yet whenever I'm dunned I get blue."

AROUND THE BASES

Bug (in disgust)—We'll have to call the game on account of darkness by the time that snail player reaches base.

WISE CRACK

Johnny—Yah! A little bird told me the kind of lawyer your pa is!

Tommy—Yeah? What'd the bird say?

Johnny—Cheep, cheep!

Tommy—Huh! Well, a duck told me what kind of a doctor your father is!—Washington Post.

Soon Over

Lily—So yo' done mortgaged our home?

Mose—Jes' tem-rarily, honey, till de mortgage am foreclosed.

Had Him Marked

Mother—Don't cry, dear. Which one of the naughty boys hit you?

Tommy—The one with the black eye.

REASSURANCE NEEDED

A Chinaman was worried by a vicious-looking dog.

"Don't be afraid of him," said the owner. "You know the old proverb, 'A barking dog never bites.'"

"Yes," said the Chinaman. "You know ploverb, and me know ploverb, but does the dog know ploverb?"

IRIUM—That's the Reason for Pepsodent Powder's Success!

Pepsodent alone *of all tooth powders contains remarkable Irium!*

● NOW you can see your faithful brushing *properly rewarded* by teeth that shine and sparkle with all their full natural beauty . . . thanks to Pepsodent Powder containing Irium!

You see, proper brushing is only *half* the secret of teeth that glisten and gleam with all their natural brilliance. The other half is *the right dentifrice*. So do as millions are doing . . . brush your teeth twice a day with Pepsodent containing Irium. It contains NO BLEACH, NO GRIT, NO PUMICE. Buy Pepsodent Powder containing Irium TODAY!

CERTAIN-LY!

He—You're a professional swimmer, aren't you?

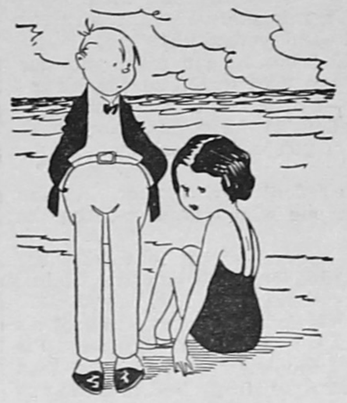
She—I ought to be. I've been one of the bathing beauties in the Bon Ton Burlesque company for five years.

AS TIME MOVES

"There was a young fellow down here last year who paid a lot of attention to you."

"Yes; he's paying me alimony now."

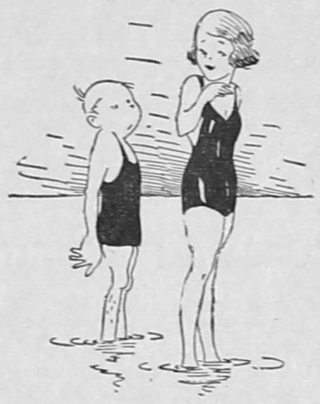
SOME STEPPER



She—I always try to put my best foot forward.

He—Golly! You must put 'em both forward at the same time.

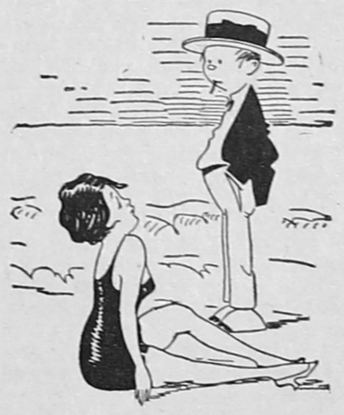
KNOWS HIS WAVES



"I've taught girls to swim in half an hour."

"The handsome fellows take a week for the same instructions."

ANOTHER FIRST



James—Isn't first love a wonderful thing?

Penelope—Yes, indeed! I've always found it so.

ON THE ROPES

"What would you say was the best life-preserver?"

"Not to get out of your depth."

HOMER HISTORICAL SOCIETY HOMER ILLINOIS

Across the Years

By HAZEL R. LANGDALE

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SHORT SHORT STORY

ARDIS CHAPIN sat in a deep wicker chair, holding an unopened letter in fingers that trembled. Should she read the missive? The warm Indian summer sun, shining through the clematis vine, turned to a burnished gold her lovely hair, so that its few silver threads were invisible. There was a strange expression in her eyes, which were as still as when young Bob Curtis had likened them to fringed gentians under water.

The carpenters had been repairing the porch and had taken down the old letter box beside the door. Between it and the woodwork, they had found the letter Ardis was now steeling herself to read.

It was addressed to her in a large, irregular hand, the ink somewhat faded. It was dated 15 years ago.

Well, to be sure, it was 15 years ago that she and Bob had danced that last memorable waltz in each other's arms and he had whispered at its close, "I'm sending you a letter tonight with something in it that I can't say here."

Here was the letter now, after 15 years. Running a slender finger beneath the flap, she drew a deep breath and took out the folded sheet.

"Darling Ardis: I am being transferred to the Praesidio tomorrow. But before I go, I want to tell you I love you. I want you to have time to think it over because it would break my heart to have you promise to marry me and then find it was a mistake. You are so desirable—and so desired!

"If I don't hear from you—and perhaps that would be the kindest way—I will know that I must be satisfied to keep just the memory of you with me always.

"BOB."

An ardent, boyish letter. A letter from one who feared to know his fate.

Of course, owing to the letter's being hidden all these years, he had never heard from her.

She hadn't known much about his life since he left the day after the hop. She knew he had gone to a western post from the Praesidio and then across to France.

Ardis rose swiftly and went in to her desk in the sunny living room, got out her note paper and rapidly penned a letter to the war department at Washington.

"Can you locate for me Captain Robert Curtis, West Point, 1909? He served with the Forty-fifth Engineers, A. E. F., and I believe he is still in the army. Sincerely yours.

"ARDIS CHAPIN."

She took it down to the postoffice immediately and mailed it with a special delivery stamp. Then she settled down to what she foresaw as a week or so of nervous suspense.

She was pushing her chair back from the table when the doorbell rang.

Olga, she knew, was, like the maid in the Mother Goose rhyme, out in the garden hanging up the clothes, so she answered it herself.

Then she stepped back, her hand at her throat.

There, like a figure come to life out of a dream, stood Bob. Tall, lean, brown, a little older-looking, but the same dear Bob.

"Bob!" was all she could say.

"I came as soon as I heard of your letter," he said simply. "The girl in the office happened to know that I had run in from Fort Humphreys this morning, and she told me about it.

"I came by airplane. You see, after 15 years, even an airplane isn't any too quick to bring one to the woman one hasn't forgotten for a single hour."

"You—you haven't married?"

"Married? After my telling you that, how could you think I had married?" he reproached her. Then, "Have you?" he demanded.

She shook her head. "No, I—I—"

But she got no further, for she found herself taken hungrily into his arms.

Toothpicks of Gold

Among the Romans there were toothpicks of gold, silver, ivory and ebony. The ladies and gentlemen at the courts of the French kings had ivory toothpicks entwined with gold and silver wire mesh. The royal toothpicks of gold or ivory were set with rare jewels, inlaid, carved or enameled. These were carried in exquisite cases of gold studded with jewels. For some time in Europe it was fashionable to wear a gold toothpick hanging from a heavy golden chain around the neck. Sometimes they were worn as ornaments behind the ear.

Dark Paint More Durable

The dark are more durable than the white or lighter tint paints. Either the pure or the natural iron oxide makes one of the most durable pigments known. Since its color is red, its use is confined to barn-lot buildings. However, it is relatively cheap and generally can be bought in either powder or paste form, the latter being more easily mixed and providing a more uniform coating.

Long View News

Miss Evelyn Hedrick has returned from a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Russell Boyd, Chicago.

Matthew Oneil and Bernice Kincannon. Chicago, are visiting relatives here.

Miss Julia Turner is at home recovering from her recent appendix operation.

Misses Minnie and Ruth Hurst of Homer are visiting their brother, Roy Hurst, and family.

Wesley Churchill, D. A. Smith and Winston Churchill attended a GOP meeting at Bloomington on Sunday.

Gerald Gaines has resigned his position as teacher of the Fonner school, to accept the job of teaching seventh and eighth grades and coaching at Leland.

Several young people from the Longview Christian church attended the county young people's meeting at the Sidney church last Monday evening.

A number of farmers of the Longview community attended the Cornbelt Liberty League at Crystal Springs Park, Monday evening.

Miss Gladys Swangle entertained at dinner, Sunday evening, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hopkins and Mrs. Meek Richman, Villa Grove; Mrs. Mary Hopkins, Paul Todd, and Miss Verla Tharp, Newman; and Roscoe Swangle.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Hedrick entertained at dinner recently, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Baptist and daughter Edith, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Haydock, Verona, Miss.; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Thornton, Brocton; Russell Boyd and family, Cicero; Mrs. Emma Burtner, of Newman; Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Mast, Homer; Miss Ruth Smith, Champaign; Albert Baptist, Flint, Mich.; and Miss Marjorie Hedrick of Chicago.

Safetygrams

BY FRED W. BRAUN © The Safety Man

During these vacation days every driver of an automobile has an added responsibility—to watch out for those youngsters on the streets.

Children listen to our warnings and instructions to be careful when crossing streets, but as we all know, they forget very readily, and when they are engaged in a spirited game, words of caution are completely erased from their minds. That is why the motorist must learn to anticipate seeing a child dash suddenly across the street without a sideward glance.

We often become impatient and angry with youngsters for these thoughtless acts, but remember, their's is a carefree life. We cannot expect them to keep serious thoughts in mind constantly.

Let's give the kids a break and be just a little more alert when we sit behind the wheel of our automobile. This is one way we can make life safer for our children.

One way to avoid worry is to cultivate a conscience that will mind its own business.

The wife of a sailor handed the pastor of her church the following note: "Peter Bowers, having gone to sea, his wife desires the prayers of the congregation for his safety."

The minister glanced over it hurriedly and announced: "Peter Bowers, having gone to see his wife, desires the prayers of the congregation for his safety.

Time Tables

C. & E. I.

Southbound ..... 1:31 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 foot of stairway.

For Sale — Used ice boxes. Priced $2 to $5. Grover Peterson.

Bowlegs are a sign of courage, according to a scientist. Yes, if their owner dares to display them on the bathing beach.

A force of WPA workers are rocking the two remaining arterial streets of the village this week. The streets being rocked pass the O. E. Anderson home in the north part of town and the Broadlands Oil Co. plant in the west part of town. All of the old rocked streets are being resurfaced, also.

In the old days a girl married for a home, and stayed there.

A reader asks where the country's population is most dense. In most cases, we suspect, it is from the neck up.

PILSENER BEER

GOOD!

We could use all sorts of adjectives to describe Fecker's Pale Dry Pilsener Beer. We could talk for hours about its taste. But, better, we can sum it up in one short word ---it's GOOD! Aged in wood and hop flavored for that particular mellowness and smoothness ---Fecker's PILSENER Beer is the beer you've been looking for.

FECKER BREWING COMPANY
DANVILLE, ILLINOIS

For Sale Cheap

A good set of Fairbanks-Morris stock scales, with stock rack and office building, located in Allerton yards.

a7 Harlan W. Six.

The News is $1.50 a year.

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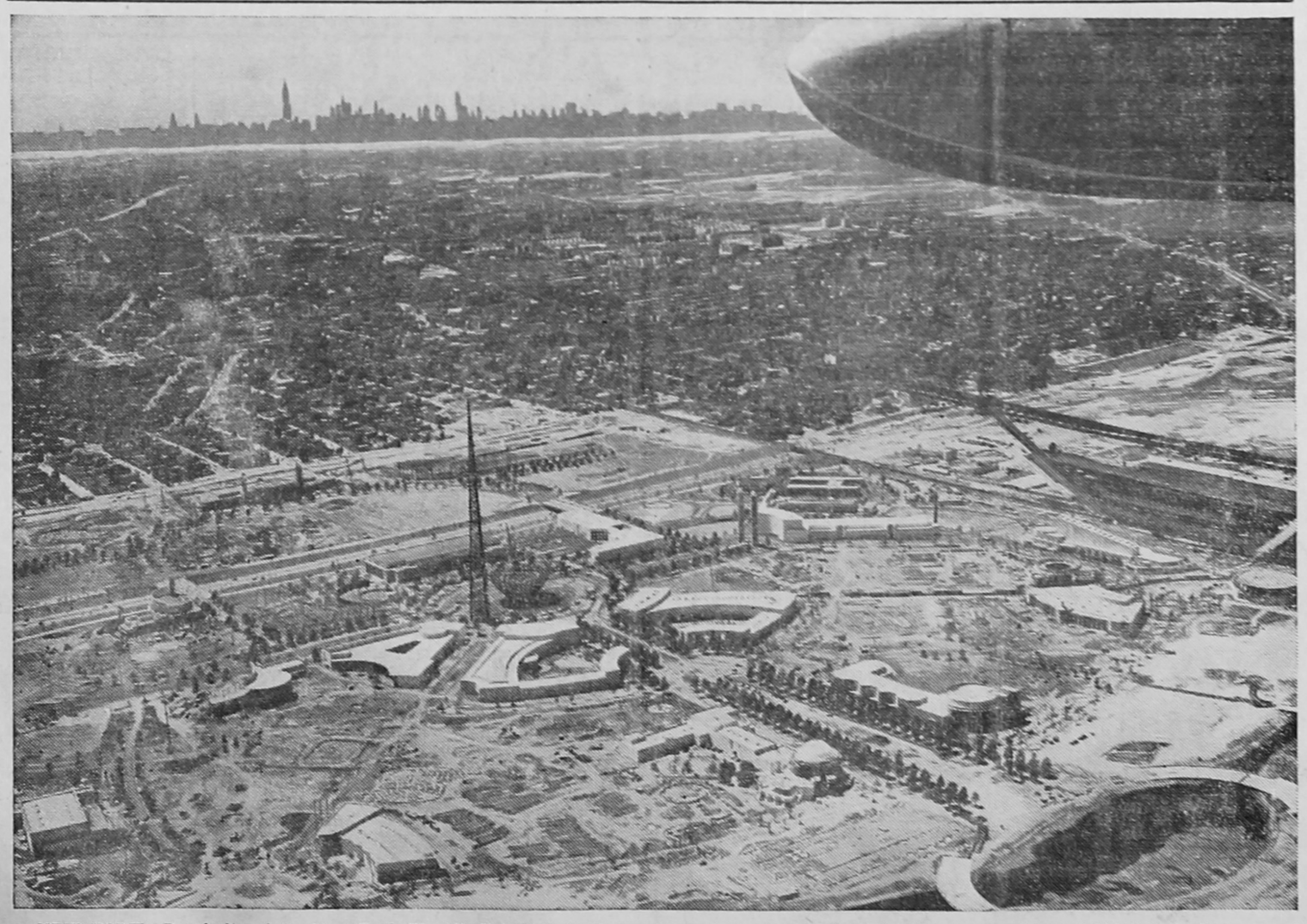
New York's Fair and Skyline, All in One Picture



NEW YORK—Proximity of the New York World's Fair 1939 to Manhattan is shown in this "location" photograph taken from the Bermuda Clipper "Cavalier" flying above the Government Zone of the exposition. The familiar skyscraper skyline of Manhattan is shown here nine miles away but within fifteen minutes ride by rail.

Note the patterns of buildings, foundations, gardens and thoroughfares emerging in the Central Exhibit Area and the fine finish of landscaping about the steelwork of the 700 foot Trylon and 200 foot Perisphere and along the broad Constitutional Mall.

Shown, right, are the elevated tracks of the IRT-BMT subway systems and, nearer, the Long Island Railroad tracks crossing the lowered Grand Central Parkway Extension. The pontoon of the plane obscures view of the Triborough Bridge, one of the main approaches to the Fair. The buildings shown are among forty already under construction.

HOMER HISTORICAL SOCIETY HOMER ILLINOIS