

# THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 19

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, JAN. 26, 1939

NUMBER 41

## News Items of 12 Years Ago

Jan. 28, 1927

The R. N. A. installation was held with a pot-luck supper following.

Rev. R. E. Weisser left for St. Louis to visit a sister, who was ill in a hospital there.

Frank Anderson, Mayor of Allerton, was in town having some bills printed to advertise a fox chase at Allerton.

A force of workmen from the county seat ploughed the snow off the pavement between Champaign and Broadlands, using a large tractor and road grader.

Mrs. Susie Harden was hostess to the M. E. Ladies Guild, assisted by Mrs. Leanna Miller. New members enrolled were Mesdames Betty Dicks, Bertha Cook, Mary Dicks, Mary Fitzgerald.



Right here I am going to propose a change in the method of driving automobiles that may seem revolutionary. I should like to see the horn or other warning signals eliminated from every automobile, truck and motor vehicle. I recommend this as a safety measure.

No doubt there will be many arguments proposed against this recommendation on the belief that the horn is absolutely necessary to warn other motorists and pedestrians of an approaching car.

On the other hand, if you had no horn on your car, you would drive with extreme caution and in a safe manner. Rome tried it in certain sections of the city and found a big drop in automobile accidents.

Before criticizing this suggestion, think it over.

## M. E. CHURCH NOTES

W. Earl Ballew, Pastor

The Sunday School meets at 10:00 o'clock. Cultivate the good habit of attending regularly, and staying for Church on the days of morning service.

The Preaching Service next Sunday is in the evening at 7:30. You will be welcomed for your own individual presence.

J. W. Gallion of Newman paid this office a pleasant call while here Wednesday. Mr. Gallion is agent for the Electrolux line electrical appliances.

Bus Baldwin is enlarging his garage in order to take care of his growing repair business. The partition in the back part of the building has been taken out and a concrete floor is being laid.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Sy entertained at dinner, Sunday, Walter Stuebe and family, Danville; Alfred Rahn and family, Villa Grove; Misses Mildred and Enola Sy of Danville; Mr. and Mrs. Martin Sy and son, Cecil.

The Methodist Ladies Aid will hold a bake sale Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock at Bergfield Bros. store. A cake on display in the store window Saturday will be auctioned off Saturday night at 7 o'clock.

## Landmark of Ayers Township Torn Down

Allerton, Jan. 21—With the passing of the old William Warters farm residence, one mile west of town, now owned by Mr. and Mrs. Arnold T. Smith, goes the oldest landmark in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Warters were married in March, 1850, in England and came to the United States in a sailing ship. They settled with an English colony of immigrants near Jacksonville. In 1873 they came to this farm, then owned together with several hundred acres of wild swampy land by M. P. and A. E. Ayers. This vast tract of land was known as Broadlands. It is now Ayers township. This was before the towns of Broadlands and Allerton were established, the farm being centrally located between Newman, Homer and Sidney.

Mr. Warters built the middle portion of the house but it had been remodeled and added to. Besides being a dwelling it was a postoffice for mail brought from Homer by John Hays, a farmer and mail carrier, there being no railroad nearer than Homer.

Mr. Warters was a licensed preacher and his home also served as a church for many years.

The frame of the original part of the house was built very much like a barn. The framework was made of oak about 4x4 inches and pinned together with wooden pegs. There was no studding and the sides were wide boards running up and down. It seemed to be two rooms one up and one down. It was sealed and not plastered. It showed signs of having been remodeled twice. Charred boards indicated that it had been damaged by fire once. The oldest residents here do not remember the building of the house but did know it was many years ago. Much feeling has been expressed by the more sentimental but the new modern bungalow soon to be erected will more than compensate its loss.

Another oddity was that the rafters were sawn from black walnut. Some of the siding was of boards 18 or 20 inches wide. Other parts were tongued and grooved.

This building housed some of the Warters family until a few years ago, when it was purchased by Mr. Smith.

Arch Walker purchased the Telling homestead of 160 acres, 1½ miles south of Broadlands, last Saturday, the consideration being \$150.00 per acre. Mr. Telling states that he will farm the land another year.

Reuben Lloyd of Davidson, Sask., Canada, and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Lloyd and son, of Pittsburgh, Pa., spent the first of the week at the home of Miss Lena Todd. Mr. Lloyd left for Canada on Tuesday, while Bert and his family remained for a longer visit.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cook entertained the following relatives at dinner, Sunday, in honor of Mrs. Cook's mother, Mrs. Chas. Eckerty, on her birthday anniversary: Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Barracks and son, Billy, Villa Grove; Mr. and Mrs. Harold Eckerty, son, Bobby, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Eckerty, Newman.

## ODDITIES AT THE FAIR

NEW YORK—Here are a few of the strikingly unusual things visitors will find at the New York World's Fair 1939:

A parachute tower from which visitors may "bail out" at an elevation of 250 feet and be sure of a "happy landing."

Revolving "magic carpets" from which you may look down as from a height of two miles upon "The City of Tomorrow" inside the 200-foot Perisphere.

A "Tree of Life" carved from the trunk and branches of an elm planted in Connecticut in 1781 by Revolutionary War prisoners. "Steve Brodie" jumping six times a day from a reproduction of the Brooklyn Bridge.

The most valuable wheat field for its size in the world in full growth.

Five million dollars worth of diamonds, rubies, emeralds and other gems in one glittering display.

The steel-walled bathysphere in which descent has been made miles down in the black depths of the ocean.

"Rocket gun" by which passengers will be shot to the moon, or Mars someday—perhaps.

The model of a human eye so large visitors may enter it and look out upon the Fair's busy scene just as if the eye were doing the looking.

Two hundred blooded cows being milked daily on a revolving platform.

An orange grove transplanted intact all the way from Florida. Automobiles with living drivers in hair-raising collisions and flying somersaults.

The largest opal in the world. An oil well in operation with real drillers in the "cast."

The largest model railroad ever constructed. Puppets 14 feet tall dramatizing

the contents of the familiar bathroom medicine cabinet.

Displays of rare orchids, renewed every three days by plants flown to the Fair from Venezuela.

The tremendous discharge of 10,000,000 volts of man-made lightning.

A Brazilian exhibit building erected on stilts.

A floor made of cotton.

Ricksha runners from South Africa six and a half feet tall and clad mostly in feathers, horns and beads.

A waterfall cascading from the high roof of a building. Mural paintings that change their colors while you're looking at them.

Fireworks set to music in related patterns of color and light.

A city entirely populated by midgits.

An automobile speedway half a mile long on top of an exhibit building.

Mighty snowstorms sweeping down out of a clear Spring sky.

A building turned inside out with its roofbeams on the outside. Moving chairs traveling around in a building so visitors won't have to walk.

A flight to Venus so real you'll swear you've been there and met the folks.

The tallest mural paintings in the world.

A model of New York City so large that the Empire State Building is reproduced 23 feet tall.

A sphere 200 feet in diameter seeming to revolve on jets of water, like the little silver ball in the shooting-gallery.

A fountain that sings.

Paintings that have to be destroyed every night and done all over again next morning.

A "Fountain of the Atom," with electrons and protons dancing around a pulsating shaft of light.

## Allerton Students to Present Two Plays

Allerton underclassmen will present two one-act plays Friday evening, January 27 at 8 o'clock in the gymnasium. "Light," a serious drama by Alfred I. Toke, and "His First Shave," a comedy by Pauline Phelps, have been chosen for production.

The first concerns a rich mine owner who turns off the light because his workers are on a strike. How light is restored both to the village and Barker's heart, makes a stirring play. Bill Craddock plays the part of Barker, the mine owner. Rose Burton is his daughter, Judy. Her doctor sweetheart is Carroll Edens; the foreman of the mine is portrayed by Robert Darley; and Margaret Morris is Mrs. O'Connor, the miner's despairing wife. "His First Shave" is full of laughs caused by Don, or Robert Darley, who asserts his 15 year-old manhood by taking out his first girl and having his first shave. Grandma, or Dorothy Reed, is the only one who helps him out, while his friend Harry, Forrest Clester; his sister Janey, or Lois Draper; and Hannah the maid, Ellen Guthrie, make life miserable for him.

Others in the cast are Mrs. Judson the mother of Don, played by Anne Talbot; Thelma Spessard and Marjorie Rowand portraying Marion Howley and Betty Kenyon, and Lowell Pugh is Mr. Judson.

The play is directed by Miss Lumbrick. Admission is 15c for children of grade and high school age and 25c for adults.

## Community Building Blueprint Received

Ayers township officials have received a blueprint for the proposed community building for Broadlands. The plans are for a building 75x82 feet. There will be a wing on either corner of the front end of the building, one for the office of the township officials and one for the village officials. There will be a kitchen and a dressing room in one of the rear corners of the building and a boiler room in the other corner. There will be a stage, a projection room and bleachers. This will leave a playing floor which will be 35x60 feet. The cost of the proposed project would be approximately \$25,000. Ayers township would pay about \$12,000, and the Federal government would pay the balance of the bill.

This community will pay its part of the cost of all the WPA projects going on in other places and we might just as well have something to show for all the money that will eventually be collected to help pay for all the projects. We are badly in need of a community building which could be used to house the activities of both the township and the village. It could be used as a meeting place for clubs and civic activities. It could provide a place for amusements of various kinds and furnish a gymnasium for indoor sports that could be enjoyed by the entire population. Why not ask for something in this line? Don't forget that we will pay for it whether we have anything or not. Let's ask for it before it is too late. If we are turned down we are not out anything. And if we get a community building it will be the most valuable asset in the community.

## Broadlands Graders Topple Tolono 42-0

Prof. I. R. Holt took his grade school basketball team to Tolono, Tuesday evening, where they defeated Tolono to the tune of 42 to 0.

Box score:	B	FT	TP
Broadlands (42)	B	FT	TP
Loyde McCormick	5	2	22
Jim Crain	3	0	6
Bob Gallion	0	0	0
Alvin Luth	6	0	12
Oliver Sy	1	0	2
Francis Eckerty	0	0	0
Wallace Dicks	0	0	0

Box score:	B	FT	TP
Tolono (0)	B	FT	TP
Utt	0	0	0
Oakes	0	0	0
Wilson	0	0	0
Brentlinger	0	0	0
Thrash	0	0	0
Rauckman	0	0	0
Griffith	0	0	0
Woodworth	0	0	0
Harden	0	0	0

## Market Report

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

No. 2 new hard wheat	56c
No. 2 white corn	45c
No. 2 yellow corn	43c
No. 3 new white oats	26c
No. 2 new beans	73c

About thirty people from Champaign County expect to attend the annual meeting of the Illinois Agricultural Association in Chicago, January 30, 31, and February 1.

## Mrs. Lillie Bowman Hostess to Bridge Club

Mrs. Lillie Bowman was hostess to the Bridge Club, last Monday night.

Mrs. Edward Nohren and Geo. Cook held high score; Mr. and Mrs. Albert Telling held low score; Mrs. George Cook and Raymond McClelland received the traveling prize.

Members present were Messrs. and Mesdames P. O. Rayl, Roy Bergfield, Raymond McClelland, John Nohren, Harold Anderson, Kenneth Dicks, Albert Telling, Edward Nohren, Oscar Witt, George Cook, Mrs. Lillie Bowman.

## Mrs. Jennie Nohren Hostess to Bridge Club

Mrs. Jennie Nohren was hostess to the Bridge Club on Friday afternoon of last week.

Mrs. Delia Nohren held high score, and Mrs. Irene Witt won the traveling prize.

Members present were Mesdames Anna Struck, Olive Rayl, Margaret Anderson, Neva Frick, Zermah Witt, Delia Nohren, Minnie Limp, Gladys McClelland, Jessie Bergfield, Irene Witt, Merle Block, Jennie Nohren.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Monroe and son, Allan Lee, visited relatives at Decatur, Sunday.

Harold Smith and family were Sunday dinner guests of Mrs. Virgil Sharp at Newman.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Block and baby were dinner guests of Leslie Cooper and family at Tuscola, Tuesday.

## Euchre Club Meets at Harry Archer Home

The Saturday night Euchre club met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Archer.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Crain received high score prizes; Mrs. Raymond Comer and Willis Myers, low score; Wm. Crain, lucky plate prize.

Mrs. Louella Archer of Allerton was a guest.

Members present were Messrs. and Mesdames William Crain, Raymond Comer, Willis Myers, Wayne Dalzell, Harry Archer; and Enos Gallion.

The next meeting will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Dalzell.

## The Kerna Blocks Hosts at Card Party

Mr. and Mrs. Kerna Block entertained a number of friends at a Euchre party last Saturday evening.

Mrs. Norman Seider and Roy Boyd held high score; Mrs. Roy Boyd and Norman Seider, low score.

Those present were Messrs. and Mesdames Roy Boyd, Floyd Williams, Elsworth Nichols, Norman Seider, Carl Zenke, Kerna Block, Miss Mary Hudson and Melvin Rowen.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Block of Decatur visited Mrs. Emma Block, Sunday.

Thomas Henson of Champaign spent the past week with his son, Clark Henson, and family.

Albert Cummings and family attended the funeral of Mrs. Armedia Petty at Indianola, Thursday afternoon of last week.

# U. S. Farming Marks Vital Half Century

Agriculture Department Celebrates 50 Years Of Research

By J. K. McCARREN

Exactly 50 years ago—on February 9, 1889—congress decided that farming was important to America's future. Today the department of agriculture celebrates its golden anniversary as an executive branch of the government under a cabinet officer.

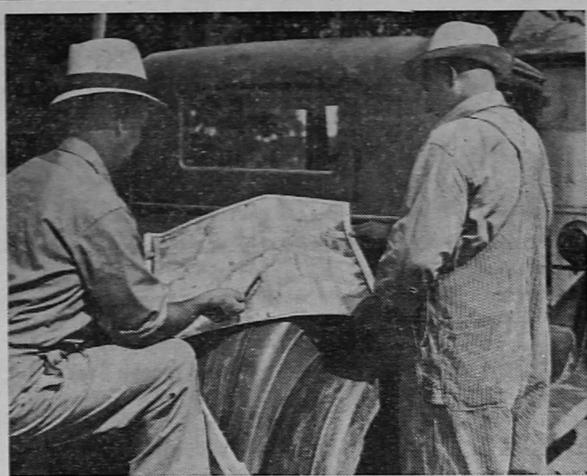
The department was actually created 27 years earlier amid the stress of the Civil war by President Lincoln. Between 1862 and 1889, however, it was directed by a commissioner of agriculture in the patent office and annual appropriations went largely for the purchase and distribution of seeds and plants, and for gathering statistical data on agriculture.

With the passage of the Hatch act in 1887, research was encouraged at state agricultural experiment stations. The measure also encouraged a more extensive federal program for agriculture with congress appropriating funds specifically for investigating crop production, plant and animal diseases, insect pests, reclamation, and certain economic problems.

Once established as an executive branch of the government, the department in reality became "grown-up." Toward the end of the Nineteenth century, economic conditions and federal legislation broadened the department's responsibilities far beyond the realm of production science. As the settlement of the country proceeded and production expanded, new problems arose.

It was necessary to find additional outlets for agricultural commodities, to cheapen and improve their distribution, and to aid farmers in matching their production with demand. During this period the department developed various economic services, notably crop and live stock reporting, market regulation, and the dissemination of economic information.

In 1913, with special congressional



Modern devices help agriculture department officials in their dealings with producers. Above, a county compliance worker uses an aerial map to study acreage allotments with a Nebraska farmer.

authority, it began systematic work in marketing. Congress authorized the further development of commodity grading and inspection services and the provision of a nation-wide market news service. After the World war it became necessary to deal with production and marketing as the two halves of a single problem. Experimental legislation, including the agricultural marketing act of 1929, led eventually to the enactment of the agricultural adjustment act in 1933, and subsequently to the enactment of the soil conservation and domestic allotment act.

To a large extent, however, the department has been, and still is, a research institution. Through its research, agriculture and industry have reaped huge benefits. The late Sir Horace Plunkett, Ireland's noted authority on agriculture, described it as "perhaps the most popular and respected of the world's great administrative institutions."

### Investigated Splenic Fever.

Department research has many brilliant achievements to its credit, many of which reach far beyond the field of agriculture. In 1893 department scientists proved that a micro-organism found in the blood of cattle was the cause of splenic fever and that the disease was transmitted by the cattle tick. This was the first demonstration that a microbial disease can be transmitted exclusively by an insect carrier.

This discovery led physicians to the knowledge that such diseases as yellow fever, malaria, African sleeping sickness, Rocky mountain fever and other maladies are simi-

larly transmitted. It made possible the control of yellow fever in the Panama Canal zone and the United States completed the canal after the French had failed.

After years of fruitless efforts by scientists of many countries, department workers in 1903 discovered that hog cholera is caused by a filterable virus, and developed a preventive serum that controls the disease. This discovery saves millions of dollars for American farmers every year.

Cheap nitrogen from the air, produced by a synthetic ammonia process in many American plants, is to a large extent an outgrowth of research in the department's laboratories. This development resulted in the collapse of the foreign monopoly in organic nitrogen fertilizers and the United States is well on the road to independence in its requirements for fertilizer raw materials.

### Developed Better Products.

Research in the department demonstrated for the first time that resistance to disease in plants is a genetic character and that resistant qualities can be bred into plants. This discovery has led to far-reaching improvement in wheat, oats, cotton, tobacco, sugar cane, tomatoes, cabbage, potatoes, and other important crops. This phase of research is well illustrated by the discovery of department scientists that mosaic disease was wiping out the sugar cane industry in the deep south. Introduction of mosaic-resistant stocks from the far east and a consistent quality breeding program have restored sugar cane productivity within a few years.

These are just a few examples of what department research has done for the American farmer. Many of the experiments are conducted in co-operation with state experiment stations. There are now more than 1,200 co-operative research agreements between the department and the experiment stations.

Co-operative research received another big impetus in the Bankhead-Jones act, which provides special funds for basic research. The act also serves to integrate state and federal research through regional laboratories. More far-reaching in this respect was section 202 of the agricultural adjustment act for 1938, which provides for four regional laboratories at New Orleans and Peoria, and in the vicinity of San Francisco and Philadelphia.

### Combat Farm Surpluses.

The research to be carried out at the new laboratories will attack, through science and technology, the problems of developing new and extended outlets and markets for the main surplus agricultural commodities in the four major farm producing areas of the country.

To begin with, the northern laboratory will study corn, wheat and agricultural wastes; the southern laboratory cotton, sweet potatoes, and peanuts; the eastern laboratory tobacco, milk products, apples, potatoes, and vegetables; the western laboratory wheat, potatoes, alfalfa, vegetables, and fruits other than apples.

Today's department of agriculture also has many other duties, including the administration of more than 50 regulatory laws. The food and drug administration is preparing to administer the new food, drug and cosmetic act which goes into effect next June. The new act gives wider protection to the consumer and protects manufacturers from unscrupulous trade practices.

### Supervise Meat Packing.

Among its regulatory duties is the supervision of the packers and stockyards act, supervising the great commodity markets to restrain dishonest practices and excessive speculation, it grades products for the wholesale and retail markets, and defends the country against foreign insects and animal and plant pests.

None the less important are the duties of the weather bureau in forecasting floods, storms, frosts and weather in general; protecting wild life; conserving the soil, the forests, and certain tasks relating to flood control through land treatment. These and other means of correcting old abuses in our land utilization method are comparatively recent developments.

The department, but 50 years ago one small bureau employing a small technical staff, now has a technical staff of about 10,000 trained persons.

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## NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Reviewed by CARTER FIELD

**President Roosevelt makes clear the real battle facing the New Deal is the fight for the control of the 1940 convention... Inquiry into whole silver policy is demanded... Roosevelt jolts "peace at any price" lobby.**

WASHINGTON.—The real battle confronting the New Deal, as President Roosevelt made crystal clear in his Jackson Day speech, lies in the fight for control of the 1940 Democratic convention. It seems a long time off, to those not accustomed to get interested in politics until the closing days of a campaign. But the convention is just one year from June, the selection of delegates begins one year hence, and the scheming to pick and control those delegates is already under way.

Most of the fire in Roosevelt's Jackson Day speech, it will be noted, was against the outside elements that have infiltrated the Democratic party and are now seeking to control it. He wants all the Tweedledees to go join their Republican brethren, the Tweedledums, and let the New Dealers run the Democratic party.

But there were a great many men and women in the audience at the Mayflower hotel, some of them show in the photographs taken of the President—they were so close to him—who are not going to cooperate on the side of the New Dealers in that battle.

Leaving entirely aside those whose opinions are clearly known on this matter, one might speculate as to which side of the battle will include James A. Farley, who is shortly to retire as postmaster general, but who is to continue, probably right up to the convening of that convention, as chairman of the Democratic National committee, and as chairman of the New York State Democratic committee.

### Farley's Influence Blocks Candidacy of Jackson

It must be recalled, to grasp the importance of this, that it was largely Farley's influence that prevented what would have been the most spectacular step toward picking a New Deal successor for Roosevelt. It was Farley, against Roosevelt's strong desire, who stopped the nomination for governor of New York of Robert H. Jackson. It so happens that this step now turns out not to have been very important, as far as Democratic presidential candidacies are concerned. For it is the consensus of political judgment that if Jackson had been nominated Thomas E. Dewey would now be governor of New York. It would have been only by getting elected governor of New York, and making a fair record at Albany, that Jackson could have obtained the start toward the White House desired for him by so many New Dealers, including the President himself.

So the chief significance of the blocking of Jackson's nomination—assuming that Dewey would have beaten nearly any one except Herbert H. Lehman—is that Farley is willing to oppose the President's plan for building up a 100 per cent New Dealer for the presidency, and that he could find sufficient strength, even against the desires of the President, to make that objection stand.

It would seem reasonable to suppose, therefore, that Farley, with much the same backing he had last summer, will be able to prevent the selection of delegates from New York who could be swung solidly to any other out-and-out New Dealer. For instance, Harry L. Hopkins.

### Subsidy Price for Silver Causes Many Red Faces

There are a good many red faces as the result of the continuance of the present subsidy price for silver mined in the United States. Secretary of the Treasury Henry Morgenthau Jr. is among those who thought the price should be reduced, and expected it would be.

Senator John Townsend of Delaware has introduced a resolution providing for an inquiry into the whole silver policy. The natural inference would be that this would be shelved, but there are several senators, even on the pro-silver side, who would like nothing better than to have a thorough public airing and discussion of the government's silver policy.

Actually, of course, the treasury, with the approval of the President, has flagrantly ignored the law. It is a crazy law, and this writer believes that the President and Mr. Morgenthau should be commended for not obeying it. But it should be repealed if it is not to be obeyed. As a matter of fact, it would have to be repealed very shortly if the treasury should make a really conscientious effort to obey it. However, the proceeding would cost the taxpayers of this country a good

many billion dollars before the repeal would ensue.

The point is that the law directs the treasury to keep on buying silver until the amount of silver held is one-fourth of the value of all the gold and silver held by the government—or—until the price of silver shall reach one dollar and twenty-nine cents an ounce.

The law was passed back in 1933. Very shortly the treasury started buying silver, on the world market. When it began the world price of silver was forty-five cents an ounce. By prodigious buying, and with many speculators all over the world convinced that the U. S. treasury would be able to do just that to the world price, the asking price gradually advanced. It went above eighty cents.

### Only Persons to Profit Have Been Foreigners

Then the treasury abruptly stopped the tremendous speculation. The only persons to profit, to any extent, had been foreigners. In the first place all silver then above ground in the United States had been nationalized and was bought by the government at fifty cents an ounce. In the second if an American bought silver in some foreign market—and some did—the speculator was taxed 50 per cent of his profit. This was a special tax on the transaction, and of course was in addition to any income tax. Incidentally an investigation was started to discover who was speculating in silver. Names of wives of senators and all sorts of bigwigs were discovered. The investigation was dropped.

Without treasury bidding up, the price of silver promptly dropped back to where it had been before the buying campaign started. In fact it went below that, and is now hovering around forty-three cents. So that the treasury not only has a tremendous loss on all the silver it bought abroad during the buying spree, but has a loss of seven cents an ounce on all the silver it took over from American citizens.

This huge loss, augmented by the subsidy price paid for silver mined inside the United States, which has just been continued until next June, when the law expires, does not show on the treasury books. The treasury does not admit the loss.

### "Peace at Any Price" Lobby Is Jolted by President

President Roosevelt jolted the old "peace at any price" lobby considerably with the first part of his message. It so happens that the extreme pacifist movement in this country has always been rather closely associated with religion—or rather with church organizations.

One line in the Bible which this group never liked to hear quoted—though it has been thrown at them many times by irate members of the senate and house naval and military committees, not to mention sundry generals and admirals—is Christ's statement that He came not to bring peace, "but a sword." Roosevelt, some researchers assert, is the first important public official in 1900 years who made a public statement supporting that particular statement of the Savior.

But the President makes a strong and rather convincing case for the argument that religious freedom, in fact religion itself, is dependent upon democracy, and goes right on from there to prove that democracy is dependent upon defensive armament.

It is a queer and, to the peace at any price crowd, a very annoying argument. They prefer texts like "turning the other cheek" and "the meek shall inherit the earth" and others glorifying the virtues, and efficiency, of non-resistance. They prefer the attitude of the early Christian martyrs, who died in physical agony but spiritual exaltation to the thought of a bright and shining sword to defend their religious freedom.

On Capitol Hill, however, there is no doubt about the outcome. Lots of senators and representatives who are politically, or personally, or economically against the President are taking off their hats to him on the deeply religious note of his message. Not so much because the President brought forth a sympathetic response from their religious souls as because he provided them with what they regard as a perfect alibi for the next campaign.

### Perfect Alibi to Hand to Pacifists Back Home

When they are reproached by the pacifists back home—and most of them have peace at any price elements in their districts and states—they can point out that not to vote for big army and navy appropriations is to endanger religious freedom in this country.

Most of them intended to do just that anyhow, but now they can do it with considerably less worry. In fact they think the President's address may stiffen in advance a lot of the opposition they might otherwise have had from the good folks who believe in the virtue of non-resistance. And how it does help them with future speeches. The President has already harrowed the ground for them. He has provided a theme for letters to constituents which will—or so the boys now think—remove a lot of rocks from the path to their own renomination and re-election.

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## Uncle Phil Says:

### Go Straight to Go Round

You've got to keep to the straight path if you wish to travel in the best circles.

You like a man who is interested in himself and in you; and you shy away from one who works himself into a lather over the woes of the world.

Among the things that die quickly of neglect are grievances and troubles.

### The Greater Injury

We ought to be more offended at extravagant praise than at harsh criticism.

A man who was very curious as to what people at a party say about him when he leaves, once found out. It was: Nothing.

### It Saves Time

It is because of that line in the marriage service "With all my worldly goods I thee endow," that the guests give the wedding presents to the bride in the first place.

The vice of the nearly virtuous is self-satisfaction.

What supports our money system is not gold, but confidence.

## Wait, Mother—Ask Your Doctor First



Never give your children unknown "Bargain" remedies to take unless you ask your doctor.

A mother may save a few pennies giving her children unknown preparations. But a child's life is precious beyond pennies. So—ask your doctor before you give any remedy you don't know all about.

And when giving the common children's remedy, milk of magnesia, always ask for "Phillips' Milk of Magnesia."

Because for three generations Phillips' has been favored by many physicians as a standard, reliable and proved preparation—marvelously gentle for youngsters.

Many children like Phillips' in the newer form—tiny peppermint-flavored tablets that chew like candy. Each tablet contains the equivalent of one teaspoonful of the liquid Phillips'. 25¢ for a big box.

A bottle of Phillips' liquid Milk of Magnesia costs but 25¢. So—anyone can afford the genuine. Careful mothers ask for it by its full name "Phillips' Milk of Magnesia."

PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA  
★ IN LIQUID OR TABLET FORM

What's What  
Boogy—Money isn't everything. Woogy—Maybe not, but everything is nothing without it.

## A Three Days' Cough Is Your Danger Signal

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your common cough, chest cold, or bronchial irritation, you may get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with any remedy less potent than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble and aids nature to soothe and heal the inflamed mucous membranes and to loosen and expel germ-laden phlegm.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, try Creomulsion. Your druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not thoroughly satisfied with the benefits obtained. Creomulsion is one word, ask for it plainly, see that the name on the bottle is Creomulsion, and you'll get the genuine product and the relief you want. (Adv.)

First Catch the Bear  
Sell not the bear's skin before you have caught the bear.

## That Nagging Backache

### May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action

Modern life with its hurry and worry, irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—its risk of exposure and infection—throws heavy strain on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become over-taxed and fail to filter excess acid and other impurities from the life-giving blood.

You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pains, swelling—feeling constantly tired, nervous, all worn out. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder may be burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

Use Doan's Pills. Doan's help the kidneys to get rid of excess poisonous body waste. They are antiseptic to the urinary tract and tend to relieve irritation and the pain it causes. Many grateful people recommend Doan's. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

## North Attleboro's Joe Martin Leads G.O.P. Hopes in Congress

By JOSEPH W. LaBINE

His father was Scotch, his mother was Irish and Joe Martin is a bachelor at 54, a "shirt sleeve" executive whose smoke bears watching because he has been named Republican minority leader in the house of representatives.

Ordinarily a Republican minority leader would be unimportant, but anything can—and might—happen in the seventy-sixth congress with its strengthened G. O. P. power and its growing number of independent Democrats. Joe Martin's job is to cement and give voice to the Republican party's victories last fall. The party's future may be staked on his ability to handle this job. What's more, he's now but one step removed from the coveted house speakership, now held by Rep. William B. Bankhead of Alabama.

Republicans like to think Joe Martin typifies the new kind of party leadership just emerging from the holocaust of the past eight years. Joe was the son of a North Attleboro, Mass., blacksmith, who began selling papers at the age of five, graduated to night switchboard operator in the local telephone office, and ended up buying the town's daily paper when only 24 years old.

He's been in congress 14 years, having started his political career in the Massachusetts legislature during the World war. Joe Martin's "system" is a thing of wonder, and it probably accounts for his constant success. To every voter in his district he sends a circular announcing the day he will be available at the given community's post office to hear complaints, praise, threats, demands and coaxes.

It will be no surprise if Martin some day becomes a leading Republican presidential possibility. A liberal, he belongs to the national committee and was a member of the congressional campaign committee which contributed so much to last autumn's victory. He radiates personality, cuts through red tape and gets things done. Short (only 5 feet 4 inches), he is nevertheless the biggest man in North Attleboro.

He has many hobbies, greatest of which is his 77-year-old invalid mother whom he visits almost every week-end despite the pressure of duties at Washington. With her, his widowed eldest sister and her children, he lives in the unpretentious



Joe Martin as he appeared at the opening session of this year's congress.

last fall against a strong Democratic opponent. In one of the state's largest industrial districts, where 12,500 heads of families were on government-sponsored payrolls, he won by 20,000 plurality. Both in 1932 and 1936 the district gave President Roosevelt a huge plurality, but that doesn't seem to affect Joe Martin's popularity.

The reason for his success? Probably it took root in his childhood days when the village blacksmith made his family to the mark religiously. In those days, Joe recalls, he had to be home nightly at 8:20 o'clock. Next morning he had to get up with the lark to peddle papers. At 12 he went to work in a jewelry store. A few years later he was a star scholar in high school. Hard work and application to the job had cast a die. Today's Joe Martin is the result.

## Old Sore Spot, Memel Makes Trouble Again

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

Recent elections in Memel, Lithuania, resulting in reported Nazi party victories, swings the busy European news spotlight to another German-border sore spot.

Lying along the northeast frontier of East Prussia (now cut off from the rest of Germany by the "Polish Corridor"), Memel territory is an irregular sliver of land covering an area of about 1,000 square miles. In general a farming and cattle-raising region, it has a population of about 150,000 people



Map showing Memel's strategic position as a Baltic outlet for Lithuania, also its contiguous position to German Prussia.

and includes the long-contested and vital Baltic port of Memel—"Klaipeda" to the Lithuanians.

Given up by Germany under the Versailles treaty, Memelland was administered by the Allied powers for several years after the World War. In 1924, following Lithuania's action of the previous year in taking over the area, Memel territory—with certain autonomous rights—was legally ceded to that country in a League of Nations pact signed by Great Britain, France, Italy, Japan, and Lithuania. Since then Memel has periodically rated news space as one of Europe's problem children.

### An International Football.

Such dramatic events as it has seen since the war, however, are mild compared with the bloody past of this strip of land on the crossroads of international history.

More than 700 years ago, before the town of Memel was founded, its site was a battleground between Lithuanian tribes and invading Teutonic Knights, a military and religious order of German crusaders. Destroying the Lithuanian fortress which stood guard against Baltic pirates, the Knights built their own stronghold, following it with the town of "Memelburg."

As an early trade center, Memel grew and prospered, but found little peace. In the Thirteenth, Fourteenth and Fifteenth centuries, it was attacked and burned time and again in a three-cornered tug-of-war between Lithuanians, Poles and Teutons, the latter winning out in the Peace of Melno in 1422.

For a short time in the 1600s, the Swedes called Memel theirs; later it was occupied by Russian troops. After sacking and burning the town they left it to the mercy of a deadly plague. But the stubborn city again struggled to its feet. As a thriving Prussian town, it became, until the World War, Germany's northernmost Baltic port.

**Lithuania's Window on the Sea.** Today Memel is the Lithuanian republic's only good port. Modernized by the government, with new wharves, warehouses, docking machinery, grain elevators, and cold storage equipment, the old city has been given a new lease on life, not only as a timber center, but as a general transit port for foreign and domestic trade. Regular shipping service links it with British, Polish and Latvian ports; rail and airplane lines connect it with Berlin and Moscow.

Much of Lithuania's commerce flows through Memel, including imports of textiles, coal, machinery, and cement; and exports of bacon, butter, eggs, lumber and skins. To its protected harbor, which, unlike many other Baltic ports, never freezes over, nearly 1,400 ships came in 1936.

### A Non-Melting Pot.

Sandwiched between East Prussia and Lithuania, both the territory and town of Memel are mixtures of German and Lithuanian influence. Like that other border region of Sudetenland, where German population is largely centered in the cities, with the Czechs in the country, Memelland's Teutonic concentration is urban; the Lithuanians are predominant in rural districts.

Memelland has not only Lithuania's sole port but also four-fifths of its already limited seaboard with a teeming fishing industry. While Memelland is not especially fertile, particularly in the sandy regions near the shore, it holds the lower and navigable section of Lithuania's chief river, the Nemunas, a vital economic artery of the country.

## IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

### Lesson for January 29

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts selected and copyrighted by International Council of Religious Education; used by permission.

#### PETER DECLARES HIS LOVE

LESSON TEXT—John 21:11-19. GOLDEN TEXT—If ye love me, keep my commandments.—John 14:15.

"Lovest thou me?" This is the question our Lord asked Peter. It comes to us today. Do we love our Lord? It is a simple question, but also a very searching one. "We may know much, and do much, and profess much, and talk much, and work much, and give much, and go through much, and make much show in our religion, and yet be dead before God from want of love . . . There is no life where there is no love . . . Knowledge, orthodoxy, correct views . . . a respectable moral life—all these do not make up a true Christian. There must be some personal feeling toward Christ" (J. C. Ryle).

The instructive story, the center of which is Peter's declaration of love for Christ, presents a picture of a life of true devotion and service to the Lord we love.

#### I. Fishing at Christ's Command (v. 11).

Peter had led the disciples in a fruitless fishing expedition (vv. 2, 3). There may have been some unbelieving self-will in his "I go a-fishing." It may also have been the need of food on the part of the disciples who had not yet been sent forth to preach. But in any case they caught nothing until they went to work at the Lord's direction.

Useless and pathetic is the effort of the Church to win men to Christ except as He directs and blesses the work. He knows when, where, and how we ought to fish for men. Let us seek His guidance rather than suffer the disappointment which goes with man-directed campaigns and "drives." As a matter of fact, we need more divine directing and less human driving.

#### II. Fellowship With the Lord (vv. 12-14).

There are some folk who seem to think that following Christ is a delightful matter, devoid of every pleasant contact. Jesus never taught any such thing. He attended weddings and dinners even in the homes of those despised by men. Remember that He always did it for their spiritual good, not merely for His own enjoyment; and that He always brought the gathering up to His own spiritual level, rather than stooping to any worldly or wicked standards.

Here we find Him with a glowing fire upon which fish is broiling and with bread ready for the hungry fishermen. It is just like Him thus to meet in most delightful and satisfying fellowship those who serve Him. Draw up to the fire, Christian friends who are standing afar off. You may be so timid that, like the disciples, you will not dare to call Him by name (v. 12), but if you will come you will find that the precious fellowship will soon warm your heart.

#### III. Feeding His Flock (vv. 15-17).

Many (perhaps most) after-dinner speeches and conversations yield little profit. Here is an occasion when such was not the case. One wonders whether we would not be wise to take the suggestion and turn our thoughts and those of our dinner guests to spiritual things. Surely it should be so among Christian friends and in a Christian home.

Three times Peter is asked to declare his love for Christ. Such a public confession was quite in place, before the man who had thrice denied his Lord is restored to a place of leadership. The words "more than these" (v. 15), indicate that Jesus was asking of him a high measure of devotion. It is no more than He has a right to expect of us.

The expression of love to Christ means practically nothing except as it manifests itself in service. We, like Peter, are to be diligent about feeding His flock, whether they be the young and inexperienced lambs, or the mature sheep of the fold. Observe that we are to catch the fish (the unconverted) and feed the flock (the redeemed). Sometimes it seems that we are trying to catch the Christians to forward some scheme of advancement, and failing to win the unconverted, because we are feeding them spiritual food that belongs to the flock of God.

#### IV. Following Christ to the End (vv. 18, 19).

The Christian (and surely the Christian worker) is to glorify God even by his death (v. 19). What a significant reply John Wesley made when his followers were criticized: "At any rate, our people die well." Peter was to go on to the end, knowing that he faced martyrdom for Christ.

But we are not only called to die like Christians, we are to live for Him. When Jesus "had spoken this, he saith unto him, Follow me" (v. 19). Just as we said that the Church needs more divine directing and less human driving, so we say that the crying need of the Church now is not more leaders, but a greater host of faithful followers of Jesus. Will you, because you love Him, follow Him in life and death?

# WHAT to EAT and WHY

## C. Houston Goudiss Analyzes the Food Values of Nuts; Discusses Their Place in the Menu

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

THERE is one food that can lay claim to being almost universal. It is eaten with relish by people in almost every quarter of the globe. It forms a main article of diet for the natives of some tropical countries, and is said to have been important in the dietary of early settlers in America. I refer to nuts.

Nuts, of course, are seeds. But unlike most other seeds used for food by man, they grow in a hard shell that does not open naturally when ripe. This forms a sealed package which makes nuts easy to store, and comparatively easy to keep.

### A Concentrated Food

Nuts are a highly concentrated food and provide a large amount of food value in a small, convenient form. Once they are shelled, there is very little waste in using them. It has been suggested, therefore, that they might profitably appear in the daily menu far more frequently than they do.

There are many different kinds of nuts, and they vary in composition. Some of them contain large amounts of both protein and fat. Others contain a preponderance of fat, while a third group is starchy.

The protein of many nuts has been found to be rather similar to that in meat and fish. In fact, most nuts are classed as complete proteins, meaning that their protein is of a type which is capable both of supporting growth and repairing worn-out body tissue.

### Comparison With Grains

Because they are somewhat similar in nutritional character, nuts have been compared to various grains. In regard to protein, however, they may be said to serve as a supplement to the proteins of some grains.

The high fuel value of many nuts is due to their fat content. Coconuts, pecans and walnuts are especially rich in fat, containing respectively 50.6 per cent, 70.5 per cent, and 64.4 per cent of fat. A few varieties, such as chestnuts and lichi nuts, so popular with the Chinese, are more notable for their carbohydrates. Like most starchy foods, chestnuts are improved by cooking, and therefore, are preferably roasted before eating. Fresh chestnuts contain a little over 42 per cent and dried chestnuts a little over 74 per cent of carbohydrates.

### Mineral and Vitamin Values

The amount of mineral salts in nuts varies with the type. Generally speaking, however, nuts are considered a rich source of phosphorus and a good source of manganese and of copper and iron, required for the formation of the hemoglobin or red pigment in the blood.

Most nuts are considered a poor source of calcium; or at best only a fair source of this mineral which is required for helping to build teeth and bones. Two noted investigators, however, determined as a result of careful experiments, that in adults the calcium of almonds was fairly well utilized by the body. It is not as well utilized, however, as the calcium of milk.

Nuts are not regarded as a significant source of any vitamin except B, though some kinds have also been found to contain vitamin A. As they are frequently served in combination with fruits, however . . . in salads and as des-

serts . . . the fruit-nut combination usually supplies a substantial amount of minerals and vitamins.

### Place in the Menu

Because of their content of protein and fat, nuts are frequently compared with meats and may be used interchangeably with meats. They make a splendid protein food to serve at lunch, supper or even dinner. They are especially good when combined with vegetables, or a carbohydrate food such as rice or noodles, and made into croquettes, patties, and casserole combinations that constitute a one-dish main course.

### A Food—Not a Tidbit

Nutritionists are of the opinion that nuts might well constitute a larger part of the American dietary . . . chiefly because they are such an economical source of protein and of energy values. Though they can be used for a main dish as an alternative to meat, it is not

advisable to allow them to replace milk or eggs.

It is highly desirable, however, that homemakers and their families regard nuts as a food and not as a tidbit to be served at the end of a meal that is already nutritionally adequate.

### Through Mastication Desirable

It is also important to encourage the thorough chewing of nuts, as this helps to make them more easily digestible. For children, nut butters are especially desirable. Some nuts are also prepared in the form of meal or pastes. In these forms it is not difficult for the digestive juices to penetrate them, and nuts may be considered as easily digestible as other foods of similar composition. Because they are highly concentrated, as we have seen, it is also advisable to include foods containing a generous amount of bulk or cellulose when nuts are included in a menu.

### Questions Answered

Mrs. B. T. L.—There is no important change in the nutritive quality of eggs when they are cooked. As this food does not contain vitamin C, it cannot be destroyed in the cooking.

Mrs. D. T. F.—The reason that some pickles are a light green in color is that chlorophyll is partially destroyed during fermentation. This is probably due, at least in part, to the acid formed during fermentation.

©—WNU.—C. Houston Goudiss—1939—47.

## Smart Advance Fashions



later on, in tie silk or flat crepe, or with a silk or cotton blouse and wool skirt.

### Monastic Dress for Girls.

This is the success of the season—the most exciting of all new fashions—and it's the easiest thing in the world to make with the diagram. It hangs loose and straight from the shoulder yoke, and drapes into soft, graceful fullness when the belt is fastened round it. Every girl who wears 10-to-16 sizes should have this charming new fashion—in silk print, flat crepe or thin wool.

### The Patterns.

1664 is designed for sizes, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 and 40. Size 14 requires 13½ yards of 39 inch material for short-sleeved blouse; 2½ yards for long-sleeved. 2 yards of 54 inch material for the skirt.

1661 is designed for sizes 10, 12, 14 and 16 years. With short sleeves, size 12 requires 3¾ yards of 39 inch material; with long sleeves, 4 yards; ½ yards for contrasting collar and cuffs if desired. 2½ yards of braid.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

## Constipated? You Should Get at the Cause!

Lots of people think they can't be "regular" without frequent trips to the medicine chest. "I just dose up and get it over," they tell you. But doctors know they don't "get it over" at all—until they get at the cause of the trouble!

Chances are it's simple to find the cause if you eat only what most people do—meat, bread, potatoes. It's likely you don't get enough "bulk." And "bulk" doesn't mean a lot of food. It's a kind of food that isn't consumed in the body, but leaves a soft "bulky" mass in the intestines and helps a bowel movement.

If that fits you, your ticket is a crunchy breakfast cereal—Kellogg's All-Bran. It contains the "bulk" you need plus the great intestinal tonic, vitamin B.

Eat All-Bran every day, drink plenty of water, and just watch the old world grow brighter! Made by Kellogg in Battle Creek.

### What to Remember

Friendship consists in forgetting what one gives, and remembering what one receives.—Dumas.

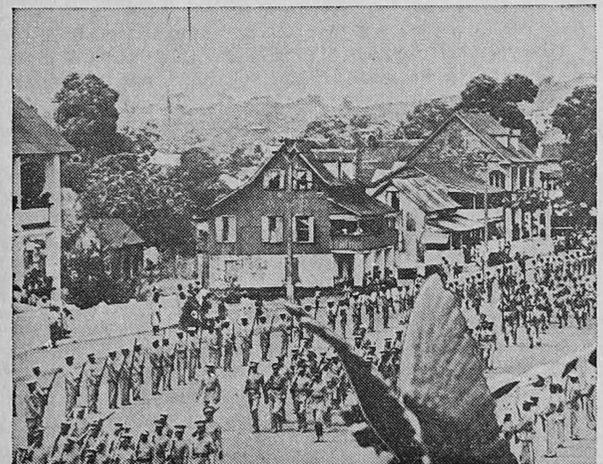


## MERCHANDISE

Must Be GOOD to be Consistently Advertised

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## Liberia, Uncle Sam's Protege, Tightens Bonds with Sponsor



Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

Another link in Uncle Sam's bond with Africa's only independent republic was forged recently with the signing of a new treaty of friendship, commerce and navigation with the "Black Republic" of Liberia.

Colonized by freed slaves of the United States some 40 years before the Civil War, Liberia has long been a "protege" of the United States. Although established as a free and independent republic in 1847, this West African country has, in its turbulent history, more than once turned to the larger republic for "aid and comfort." Its flag, constitution, and government are patterned, with certain reservations, after the U. S. model, while an American receiver heads the commission in charge of customs duties.

### Zebra Antelope Size of Small Goat.

A ragged patch of land on the under side of the great west African shoulder that bulges into the Atlantic ocean, Liberia is about the size of Ohio, with a population estimated at more than a million and a half Christian, Moslem and pagan Negroes. As the last stop of the continental curve on the sea lane between Europe and South Africa, this state occupies a strategic geographic position. Furthermore, the "Grain Coast" (so-called from its one-time trade in pepper, or "Grains of Paradise") not only boasts one of the more healthful climates for this part of the world, but a wealth of natural resources, and some of nature's best side-show oddities

**A general view of the main street of Monrovia, capital of the African republic of Liberia, during the military parade featuring the inauguration of President Edwin Barclay, early in 1936.**

Found in Liberia, for example, is the zebra antelope, no bigger than a small goat and made up in prison garb of broad black stripes on a bright brown coat.

Two species of Liberian shrew (a molelike creature with velvety fur) are peculiar to the country; while out of "Alice in Wonderland" itself is a local version of the dormouse, a small rodent whose habit of going torpid in cold weather may have had something to do with his sleepy characterization at Alice's famous tea party.

### Untapped Economic Wealth.

Liberia has been called the "Garden Spot of West Africa," blessed with the "good earth," dense tropical forests, mineral deposits—and that modern essential to a world-on-wheels, rubber.

Its well-watered soil is capable of producing a lush growth of coconuts, a good grade of coffee, considerable cocoa, cotton, and rice. Its pasture land is well suited to the raising of goats, sheep and cattle. Gold and diamonds are found there, as well as copper, zinc and iron.

Yet, with the exception of the vast rubber plantations worked under concession to American interests, much of this potential wealth is as sterile as buried treasure. In an area of some 43,000 square miles, there is no railway, and only about 150 miles of motor road.

## AROUND the HOUSE Items of Interest to the Housewife

**For Baby's Safety.**—Keep the handles of kettles on the stove turned toward the back.

**The Child's Chair.**—A child's dining chair should be only deep enough to support his back and yet shallow enough to allow his knees to bend, and it should have a support if the child's feet do not reach the floor.

**Lowering High Ceilings.**—One way to help make a ceiling look lower is to use simple valances at high windows.

**Use for Old Christmas Cards.**—When you are through with your Christmas cards, the children will enjoy cutting, pasting and redecorating them.

**For Gravy or Soup.**—When you wish to make gravy or soup with the water in which meat has been cooked, wring a cloth out in cold water and strain the liquor through it. No grease will go through.

**Save Your Back.**—Whether to buy a stove with a working surface over a low oven or a high oven, it may pay to remember that bending requires four times as much energy as standing.

**Cleaning Isinglass.**—Apply vinegar on a cloth to the stains on isinglass on stoves. With a little rubbing, the stains will come off.

**Safety Measure.**—Chemical fire extinguishers have saved many homes from being reduced to ashes. Even a bucket of sand or damp sawdust is effective if used before a fire gets too much start.

**Flavoring Mashed Potatoes.**—One teaspoon of onion juice or half a sliced raw onion added to mashed potatoes gives them a different flavor.

**For Coffee Stains.**—Remove coffee stains from table linen with glycerin. Apply glycerin and let stand three or four hours or until stain disappears.

**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

**Musical Conductors**

Orchestra and band conductors as we know them, standing before their organizations and directing the players with a baton, date only from 1820, when the German violin virtuoso, composer and conductor, Ludwig Spohr, was the first to lead an orchestra in this manner.

In earlier days the conductor sat at a harpsichord or piano, playing as occasion required, the time being taken from the first violin, who in some cases was also known as the conductor.

The large number of musicians composing modern symphony and operatic orchestras makes it almost necessary that the conductor give all his attention to directing, without playing an instrument himself.

It has been said that great conductors are born, not made, but a high quality of musicianship, attained only by long study, is also an indispensable requisite. Many leading conductors have prodigious gifts of memory, and are able to direct whole symphonies and even operas without a note of music before them.

**Waste in Smoke**

The annual financial loss in the United States due to smoke is estimated at nearly two billion dollars. This does not refer to fire losses nor to smoke produced by cigars, pipes and cigarettes. It is the amount wasted through the burning of coal without conserving the valuable substances contained in the smoke.

According to Gordon D. Rowe, chief smoke inspector of Cincinnati, the elimination of this waste would save enough money in a year to build a 12-inch concrete road 50 feet wide from New York to Los Angeles and another from Chicago to New Orleans.

The smoke nuisance also pollutes the atmosphere in the vicinity of large coal-burning plants and causes considerable damage through falling soot.

Mr. Rowe declares that it is a crime against future generations to burn coal in its raw state, and recommends that it be pulverized or gasified, in order that it may be burned smokelessly and economically. By these methods the valuable by-products of coal tar may be saved, as is already being done in many industries.

When we see clouds of smoke rolling from some factory chimney we are also witnessing the dissipation into the air of great quantities of many of the most useful substances known to man.

**Feed for Dairy Cattle**

In view of its established popularity and availability, soybean oil meal is destined to be used in the future in ever-increasing amounts as a practical and profitable protein feed for dairy cattle, according to J. W. Hayward, an expert in livestock nutrition.

This popularity is justly deserved, he says, because it is unusually palatable, and supplies a protein of high digestibility at lowest cost. In addition to its high digestibility, the protein of soybean oil meal is more complete than that of other concentrates of vegetable origin in its content of the amino acids essential for growth, milk production and body repair. Its effect upon dairy cattle is wholly beneficial.

The increasing use of soybean oil meal in livestock feeds has caused a corresponding increase in soybean acreage to supply the demand. While only about seven million bushels of soybeans were harvested in the United States in 1927, the final figures for the 1938 crop will exceed 57 million bushels. During the same period the production of oil meal has increased about 68 times, and will exceed 950,000 tons for the current year, of which about one-half will be used in feeds for dairy cattle.

This new cash crop is bringing good profits to farmers of the leading producing states, principally in the middle west, and there is no surplus problem.

**Westward to Sharon**

An Illinois tradition still related by some early settlers holds that removal of the National capital to a site in the southwestern part of Fayette County was once considered.

According to the story, during the War of 1812, in which the Capitol and White House were burned, authorities planned to transfer the seat of national government from Washington to some inland point. The Illinois site suggested, it is said, was named Sharon. Remoteness from the Mississippi River, which made it reasonably secure from invasion by water, and strong fortifications near Kaskaskia, were thought to be in its favor.

No record, according to research workers for the Federal Writers' Project, has been found to show that the plan ever came to official notice.

**Leather Goods by Pioneers**

A tan vat was almost a necessity on a well equipped farm in pioneer Illinois, as shoes, harness, and many articles of clothing, were frequently made at home from hides of animals. Research Workers of the Federal Writers' Project have learned that these primitive vats were usually pits dug in the ground and lined with oak planks.

Before being tanned, a hide was first scraped well and cleaned of hair. Then it was placed in the vat, which had been partially filled with water containing a quantity of wood, bark or leaves bearing tannin. There it remained until it was thoroughly tanned and seasoned. After being dried and softened, it was fashioned into jackets, trousers, shoes, belts and harness by members of the household.

**Pioneers Believed Illinois Land Was Infertile**

One reason advanced by historians for the settlement of Illinois at a later date than Tennessee and Kentucky is that many farmers once believed that land bearing no trees was infertile. Sources consulted by research workers of the Federal Writers' Project show that the prairies were considered almost worthless for settlement by pioneers from the forested areas of the South and the East.

"A great part of the territory is miserably poor," Monroe is quoted as having written to Jefferson, "especially that near Lakes Michigan and Erie, and that upon the Mississippi and the Illinois consists of extensive plains which have not had from appearances, and will not have, a single bush on them for ages. The districts, therefore, within which those fall will never contain a sufficient number of inhabitants to entitle them to membership in the Confederacy"

**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.

**Sidelights**

Maybe the joke isn't new, but this is what a local paper tells on Commissioner Penland of Carbon county, Wyoming: Running out of oil on the highway, he asked a farm woman if she could supply some in the emergency, adding that castor oil would do. She replied that she was sorry she had no castor oil, but could fix up a dose of salts.

Dana of the Sun once said if a dog bites a man it isn't news but if a man bites a dog it is news. He would have been delighted with a recent item from Duluth which might appropriately carry the headline, "Man Bites Wolf." It said, "George Lamb was fined for biting Morris Wolf during a fight over a bottle of whisky."

Sea sickness, car sickness and air sickness may be relieved by electrically heating the back of the neck, according to Dr. E. E. Free, the eminent scientist, who declares the same treatment to be helpful in many cases of sick headache. It might even relieve slightly that pain in the neck which the average radio program gives persons above the moron class.

Reactions of one's nervous system are sometimes difficult to understand. Some time ago a man became so excited over his preparations to commit suicide that he dropped dead of heart trouble. Later William Hayes of Springfield, wrote a farewell note, fired a pistol at his head and fell to the floor. Revived at the hospital it was found that he had not been touched by the bullet. Then he admitted that he had been scared by the bang, and had fainted from fright.

**What's New**

Synthetic fatty acids for soap are being produced from coal in Germany.

The entire human body has been included in a single X-ray picture for the first time.

A new lamp has been perfected which, it is said, will pierce a medium fog for a distance of one mile.

That the temperature of the world is gradually rising is proved by the fact that many known glaciers are constantly receding.

Some disease-causing organisms are greatly stimulated by certain of the vitamins, a Swiss doctor has learned.

Experiments at the University of California indicate neutron beams to be twice as lethal to cancer as X-rays.

Experiments by scientists at the University of Iowa indicate that manganese is another one of the minerals required by the body as food.

**One Bonnet A Year**

Because of the scarcity of manufactured goods in early Illinois, the pioneer women seldom wore elaborate millinery. According to records relating to pioneer social customs consulted by research workers of the Federal Writers' Project, a folded kerchief worn peasant style was the usual feminine headgear in the 1820's.

Only well-to-do women of that day could afford bonnets, and these were almost always made of straw. One hat ordinarily lasted for the entire year, but the trimming was sometimes changed to suit the season.

Four youths were fined a total of \$2.48 in Manistee, Mich., for singing "Sweet Adeline," on a street corner in the early morning.

**Do You Know Illinois?**

By Edward J. Hughes  
Secretary of State

Q. Who placed Lincoln's name in nomination for the U. S. Senate before a joint session of the Illinois legislature?

A. Norman Buell Judd of Chicago, on Jan. 6, 1859.

Q. What was the result of the vote on Lincoln and Douglas for the U. S. Senate in 1859?

A. Douglas won by 54 to 46.

Q. What were the headlines in the Chicago Tribune of Nov. 7, 1860 announcing Lincoln's election to the Presidency of the United States?

A. "The Great Victory. Republicans Triumphant Over Fusion, Fraud, Cotton, Disunion, and Treason. Honest Abe Elected. Carried Chicago by 4,500."

Q. What was the population of Chicago in 1860?

A. 109,263, only a percentage of whom were voters.

Q. Who was Lincoln's running mate in the Presidential campaign of 1860?

A. Hannibal Hamlin of Maine the same age as Lincoln.

Q. How many persons were present in the President's box at Ford's Theatre the night Abraham Lincoln was shot?

A. Five. President and Mrs. Lincoln, his aide, Major Rathbone and Rathbone's fiancée, and the President's footman, Forbes.

Q. Was there a bodyguard assigned to be outside the President's box?

A. Yes, a member of the Washington Metropolitan Police Force named Parker. Where he was when Booth entered the box at 10:13 p. m. has never been established.

Q. Was the bodyguard Parker ever disciplined?

A. No. A charge brought against him for neglect of duty at Ford's Theatre the night of April 14-15, 1865 was dropped.

Q. What Illinois Governor resigned to enter Congress as a Representative?

A. John Reynolds, resigned Nov. 17, 1834.

Q. What two Illinois Governors resigned to enter the U. S. Senate?

A. Richard J. Oglesby, resigned Jan. 23, 1873, and Shelby M. Cullom, resigned Feb. 8, 1883.

**Historic Hoaxes**  
By Elmo Scott Watson

**Sit-Down Lover's Strike**

REMEMBER the recent era of "sit-down" strikes? And do you recall the name of that boy in Missouri who, having failed to get his best girl to marry him, chained himself to a radiator in her home and said he wouldn't unlock the padlock on it until she said "Yes"? At least, that was the situation as reported in the newspapers all over the country and as discussed by millions of people.

And then do you remember how they went to New York by airplane and appeared on a radio program and people began to wonder if maybe it wasn't a press agent stunt of some kind? Well, it was!

But it wasn't to advertise radiators, as some suspected, nor yet a publicity stunt for that particular radio program. It originated in the mind of a Chicago publicity man. His secretary was the girl who wouldn't say "Yes" and the boy who staged the "sit-down lover's strike" was a youth whom he hired for the occasion.

Remember their names? Probably not, but you do remember, perhaps, the town where this "strike" was staged. If so, that proves that this hoax was a good one. For the Chicago publicity man had been engaged by the business men of that town to make the name of Excelsior Springs, Mo., a more familiar one all over the United States.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Raymonde Le Start, 15, won first honors in a national dress-making contest.

An Oregon man, John Woodson, was burned about the face when the shell rims of his eyeglasses caught fire as he lit his cigar.

**Legal Notices**

Those having legal notices to be published are asked to please instruct their attorney to have such notices published in The Broadlands News. We give special attention to this particular part of our business and see to it that the proof of publication is properly filed with the county clerk or the proper official.

A judge in Milwaukee, Wis., granted Mrs. Blanche Foley a divorce when she testified her husband had charged her \$6 a week for board and room.

Detectives caught three thieves in a stolen car some distance from San Antonio, Tex., and made them push the machine all the way back to San Antonio on foot when it ran out of gas.

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Physician and Surgeon  
Broadlands, Ill.

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A chair which J. A. Blades of Vienna, Md., paid \$1 for at a second-hand store, yielded \$840 in cash and a gold watch.

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We have received many reports from farmers of Champaign County of yields of Pfister Hybrid corn in 1938 of from 70 bushels to as high as 126 bushels per acre, proving conclusively the merit of Pfister Corn.

The corn was sound, of low moisture content and extremely high quality, and matured in approximately 110 days. 1938 was an extra long and favorable growing season in central Illinois. If farmers knew that every season was to be like 1938 a later maturing corn might possibly be better. However it would be very unwise to plan for the future on the basis of experience of one season. Next season may be quite the opposite from 1938.

Can you afford to run the risk of "trying out" a "long season" hybrid when there is no doubt of the fact that a variety of 110 days season does yield for your neighbors around 90 bushels of mature corn?

Genuine Pfister Hybrids are the Standard of the Corn Belt.

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

**Martha Entertains**

By ADA L. HUNTINGTON  
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate.  
WNU Service.

MARTHA BRADLEY was beating up four eggs in a mixing bowl. To use four eggs in one cake was an unheard of extravagance, but this was an unusual occasion. She stepped into the cool pantry for some butter to grease her cake tin. Her eyes just couldn't help turning towards the roasting pan, where the last rooster, which she had been saving for their anniversary dinner, lay with its trimmings of salt pork all ready for the oven.

It hadn't seemed right to kill that bird, with their anniversary so near. She hadn't even asked Henry what he thought of it. She just did it, and that was all there was to it. If she ever did ask his opinion in regard to anything of the sort he would always say, "Do just as you please. Your judgment is better than mine."

When Henry had returned from town, the afternoon before, he had said, "Company tomorrow, Martha. I met Arthur Brown today. He said he hadn't seen you since we were married, and he'd like to come over. I urged him to have dinner and spend the night with us, and he accepted."

"I like his nerve," exclaimed Martha. "Fishing for an invitation, after going with me for a year, and then sending me a note, telling me he had decided we weren't suited to each other. Also saying he thought it was better for us to break off before I got to thinking too much of him."

"The deuce he did! You never told me that, Martha."

"Well, I wasn't so proud of it that I cared to advertise it."

"The big stiff I hope you didn't answer it."

"I certainly did, by return mail. I told him I agreed with him perfectly in thinking we weren't suited to each other. But I was sorry he'd been disturbed about my regard for him, as I prized my affections too highly to be so careless as to bestow them on someone who bored me as he did."

"Good for you. When did all this happen, Martha?"

"A short time before I met you."

Henry went out to finish his work and Martha planned her dinner. She decided she must sacrifice all the good things she had planned for the celebration of their fourth wedding anniversary. And now she was making the lightest of sponge cakes, because Arthur had never been so at peace with the world as when he was eating lemon sherbet and sponge cake. In fact, he had always seemed a bit more interested in what went into his stomach than what nourished his brain.

The cooking dishes were washed and every one in its proper place when the telephone rang. Martha hoped it wasn't anyone who thought the telephone a convenience for making social calls, but it proved to be Clara West, one of her most loquacious friends.

When the enthusiastic conversationalist finally rang off, a distinct odor of scorched food was in the air. Martha rushed to the kitchen and opened the oven door wide. Instead of the sponge cake of feathery lightness, there was a scorched ruin that not even a pig could relish. Just as she was taking it from the oven Henry came in.

"Wouldn't that discourage a saint!" Martha exploded. "One of Clara's famous telephone visits was the cause of that ruin. And I put four eggs in it. I don't care. I'm going to make another one, if I can't afford it. I think I shall plug the telephone when I put it in the oven."

The second cake was a success, and Martha felt assured that her dinner was going to be very satisfactory.

Trouble with his car kept Arthur on the road for some time, making it rather late when he arrived at the Bradleys. When he came in with Henry, Martha greeted him very graciously. While Arthur was removing the effects of his auto repairs, she put the rest of the dinner on the table, and then stepped back to get a stranger's impression of the result of her hard day's labor. How could one be otherwise than pleased at the sight of the snow-white linen, in its rare old hand-woven pattern, the pretty old china, dainty fruit salad, chicken roasted to a perfect brown, squash, onions and mashed potatoes?

Henry had served Martha and was just about to put a choice piece of white meat on Arthur's plate when the guest said: "If you are serving that for me, Henry, allow me to say that I never eat anything for my evening meal but lettuce and salted nuts."

It took quite a bit of courage for Martha to confess, "I'm terribly sorry, Arthur, but I put the last bit of lettuce in the salads, and I haven't a salted nut in the house."

"Oh, that's all right," was the prompt reply. "I thought you might be out, so, to save you embarrassment, I brought a supply in my grip."

As Arthur left the room, Martha, with a comical expression, exclaimed in a low voice, "My poor anniversary dinner! Pride directed me to make a splurge! Justice has dealt harshly with me, and my punishment is so complete I shall never be tempted to commit a second offense of this kind."

**Traffic Laws**

By R. H. WILKINSON  
© Associated Newspapers.  
WNU Service.

"JO, THAT'S the last time you'll take the car out alone! I'm tired of getting you out of jams. Sergeant Ryan is tired of it, too. He told me today that he'd let you off for the last time."

"Really, Art, you're getting all excited over the silly business. The car is mine as much as it is yours. Moreover, I intend to drive it. I've got to learn some time."

"Now look here, Jo, I've listened to that story for the last time. It's always the same. In my opinion, women shouldn't be allowed to drive cars anyhow. They don't attach enough importance to it."

Art Phillips went out and slammed the door. Jo, his wife, watched him drive away. Of late Art had been considerate enough to leave the car at home for her use, and ride to work on the bus. But now it looked as if all that was over. Art was really angry.

Jo didn't mind so very much. But the fact that that afternoon she was scheduled to be at a bridge party in the neighboring town of Benton, and had been depending upon the car to transport her there, was annoying.

Jo glanced at her watch. The last bus to Benton for over an hour had left ten minutes ago. She became a little panicky at thoughts of being deprived of the afternoon of bridge.

Then, abruptly, came a thought. Quick action followed. She dashed upstairs, dressed quickly, and ten minutes later was on a bus riding down town. As she had expected, the car was parked at the curb in front of Art's office.

Feeling somewhat like a small boy stealing apples, she climbed into the car and was away. Once beyond the city limits she didn't care a hoot whether Art discovered the theft or not. It would do him good.

Jo arrived back in town just before five. She parked the car in the exact spot where it had stood three hours previous, caught an outgoing bus, and was home by 5:15. She had hardly divested herself of coat and hat when the phone rang. It was Art.

"Hello, honey," he began sweetly. "Sorry I can't be home to dinner. Something happened to the car this afternoon. I brought it to a garage and left it there. They just called and said it wouldn't be ready until seven. Guess I'll wait."

Jo's heart leaped. For a moment she was silent. Then: "What—what time did you say you brought the car to the garage?"

"This noon. Right after I left you."

"Oh." Jo hung up without replying. She felt weak and wanted to sit down. So this was why Art had been making excuses to stay out late. Probably carrying on an affair with another woman. And she, Jo, had believed in him implicitly.

She suddenly flung herself on a divan and wept.

A half hour later Jo dried her eyes and went upstairs. Her mind was made up. She'd pack and leave on the 6:30 train. She could never be happy with Art again. She could never trust him, never feel that he was loyal and fine as she had always thought.

Hastily she packed, scribbled a note, briefly explaining that she knew of his deceit, and went downstairs, paused at the foot and stared wide-eyed.

Art, grinning broadly, was standing in the center of the living room floor.

"Going some place?" he asked. "Say, I'm glad I got home in time to see you off. They brought the car around earlier than I expected and . . ."

"Art! Please! I don't care to listen to more of your lies!" She tried to get past him, but Art stepped in her way.

"Don't be foolish, Jo. You'll regret it. Wait till you hear my story."

Jo paused. After all, it was only fair to let him explain. She did love him, and she'd never feel right unless she had given him a chance.

"All right. But hurry."

"Then, you do care? You're not really going to run out and leave me flat? I didn't think you would, honey."

"I said I'd listen."

"Jo." Art suddenly swept her into his arms. "Jo, I don't blame you for getting sore. I shouldn't have taken the car, knowing you wanted it this afternoon. But," he paused to grin, "the fact is I saw you drive off from in front of the office. I wanted to teach you a lesson. That's why I hatched up that story about the garage. You see, I went up there this afternoon to make arrangements to have them give you driving lessons. That's what gave me the idea. I was at the garage when I called. And that's why I was so late in getting home."

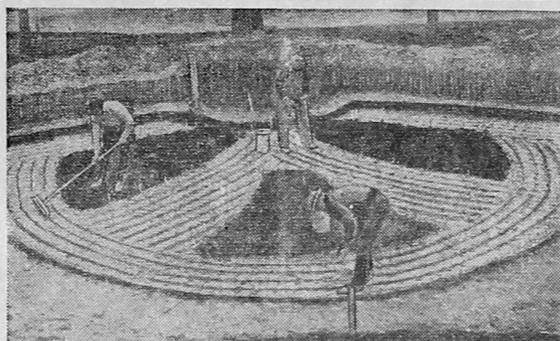
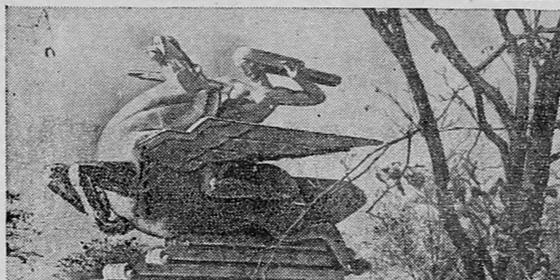
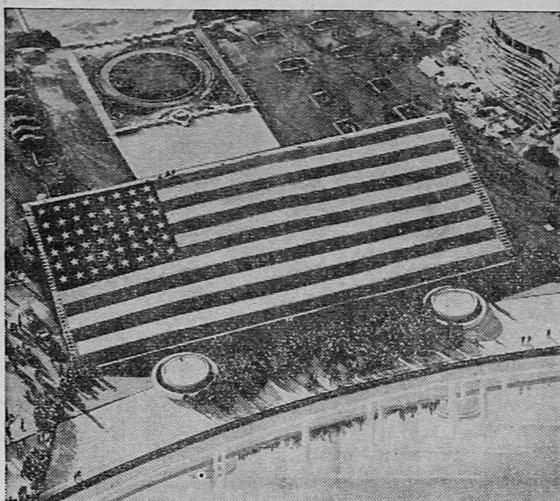
Jo, both arms about Art's shoulders, reached inside her bag, extracted the note and crumpled it into nothingness.

Made Columbus Day Holiday  
Colorado was the first state in the Union to make Columbus day a legal holiday. The bill providing for this was signed April 1, 1907.

Mrs. Verna Minson of Revere, Mass., lost \$35 when her pet parrot chewed her purse to pieces.

John O'Brien, 25, of London, explained his marriage to four women by testifying he was searching for happiness.

**THE FAIR IN PICTURES**



NEW YORK—With the opening date of the New York World's Fair 1939—April 30—coming nearer and nearer, activities on the Fair grounds are increasing daily. At the top you see a giant American Flag, 90 x 230 feet, being saluted by 1,000 school children in a ceremony marking the dedication of the Court of Peace, around which 62 nations are gathering their exhibits. In the middle appears a modern sculptural group called "Speed," featuring a woman astride a winged horse. At the bottom is one unit of tulip beds. More than 1,000,000 bulbs were imported from Holland to accentuate landscaping.

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Men's Soles . . . . . 75c and up

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All Our Work is Guaranteed to be Satisfactory.

Let us do Your Repair Work

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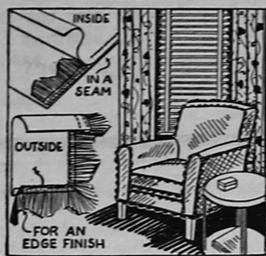
**Charles C. Campbell**

2 Blocks East of City Hall

Newman, Ill.

Shoes left at Eckerty's Cafe will be repaired promptly and returned.

Fringe for Curtains and for Slip Covers



By RUTH WYETH SPEARS  
 "DEAR MRS. SPEARS: With the help of Book 1, I have just made a slip cover for a wing chair. I never would have tried it if your directions had not been so clear. I am now planning another slip cover and draperies which I would like to trim in fringe. Will you please show me with a sketch how I should sew the fringe? Also should the draperies and chair match?—M. J. N."

This reader evidently agrees with the Chinese proverb, "One picture is worth a thousand words." So here are the sketches showing how to apply fringe in the seams of slip covers and also for an edge finish. The raw edge of the material in the lower sketch is turned to the right side and fringe is stitched over it.

If figured draperies are used, the best effect is obtained if not more than one slip cover in the room is of figured material. Plain slip covers may match one or more of the colors in draperies, rug or wall paper.

NOTE: Now is the time to give your house a fresh start. Crisp new curtains; a bright slip cover; a new lampshade; or ottoman will do the trick. Make these things yourself. Mrs. Spears' Book 1—SEWING, for the Home Decorator, shows you how with step by step, easy to follow sketches. Book 2—Gifts, Novelties and Embroidery, will give you a new interest for long winter evenings. It contains complete directions for making many useful things. Books are 25 cents each; if you order both books, Patchwork Quilt Leaflet is included free; it contains 36 authentic stitches illustrated in detail. Address: Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

The Sporting English

In few things have the Americans always differed from their English cousins as in sports. A young preacher, out hunting, sees another fall from his horse, but instead of stopping to render assistance the preacher cries out, "Lie still!" jumps his horse over him and pursues his sport. Nor is the fallen one vexed. On the contrary, he thinks the preacher has the right sporting instinct and did just the right thing to go on after the fox.

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1. To ease pain and reduce fever take 2 Bayer Tablets in 1/2 glass of water... gargle.  
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Use Genuine BAYER Aspirin—the Moment Your Cold Starts

The simple way pictured above often brings amazingly fast relief from discomfort and sore throat accompanying colds.

Try it. Then—see your doctor. He probably will tell you to continue with Bayer Aspirin because it acts so fast to relieve discomforts of a cold. And to reduce fever.

This simple way, backed by scientific authority, has largely supplanted the use of strong medicines in easing cold symptoms. Perhaps the easiest, most effective way yet discovered. But make sure you get genuine BAYER Aspirin.



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 1 FULL DOZEN 25¢

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CRUCIBLE

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CHAPTER IX

A strange thing, long in preparation, happened next day to Mrs. Sentry. She might, she thought afterward, have guessed what was to come; might have foreseen it. But she did not. Obedient to her promise to Falkran, she went to the prison to see her husband. She had been awake most of the night, yet she rose in the morning in an almost peaceful mind, and when she met Mr. Sentry it was composedly. They spoke commonplace for a while, till she said at last, her tone curiously gentle:

"My testimony will follow yours, Arthur."

His eyes suddenly widened, as though under the shock of an actual blow. "You! You're going to testify?"

"I must tell them you had no cause to fear me."

He cried passionately: "Oh, don't, Ellen! It's bad enough for me, Falkran can't ask you to do that."

She reminded him gravely: "It is true, you know! When you came to me, long ago—" And she said, almost contritely: "I might have been more generous than I was; but—I was young then, not so wise as I am now. I gave you what I could—and I've never been sorry. Only, I am sorry now it was not more."

He said hopelessly: "Falkran insisted that I must—say those things, Ellen. But not you! Please don't! I—can't command; but I beg you—" And he said in a low tone: "I was crazy last summer, Ellen! I must have been. But there had never been any other—if you can believe me."

She started to say steadily that of course she believed him; and she was astonished to find that she could not speak. Her throat was full. She rose in a sort of panic, fighting for words. And suddenly pain seized her every part, every fiber, bone and blood, muscle and sinew, nerve and brain. She was a burning torch of pain!

For something in him, in his word, in his tone, had, incredibly, waked something long asleep in her. She stood above him, leaning down, racked and shaken not for herself but for him, yearning over him, yearning to protect him, yearning to hold him close and hard. She fought to speak; she muttered, "Arthur—"

Then the guard touched her arm warningly. She realized that the man had spoken, even though she had not heard. And she felt her cheek burn bright; and she thought, bewildered, still unbelieving:

"I love him! Why—I love him!"

Obedying the officer she went toward the door; yet from the door looked back. Arthur was on his feet, pale, wondering.

She smiled at him richly. She went out and away, and felt herself torn in two parts by this separation from him.

The thought that Arthur had been loyal to her through twenty barren years filled her with a clamorous grief, a hopeless despair. She might have given so much, and had so much bliss in that surrender; might have forgotten the pride she had nursed with such blind tenacity, and been herself the richer for forgetting.

In court Monday morning she found that now she could be hurt and feel the pain. When the Assistant District Attorney, Mr. Weldon, began the questioning, she understood that Bob Flood had delegated this duty because Arthur had been his friend. Mr. Weldon was a swart young man with thin lips and a lean pointed jaw that thrust forward like a challenging finger. He began so quietly.

"Now Mr. Sentry, you told the Court on Saturday that you killed Miss Wines?"

"By accident, yes, sir."

"But the gun was in your hand?"

"Yes."

"You had cocked it?"

"Yes."

"You pulled the trigger?"

"It jarred off."

"Oh, it jarred off? I see. Is this the gun?"

"Yes."

"Cock it, please. Now, without putting your finger on the trigger, pound it on the railing of the witness box till it jars off. It is not loaded."

Mrs. Sentry would always remember Arthur, pounding the gun butt on the rail of the witness stand for a long time, harder and harder, bruising his hand, perspiring. An interminable time, with Mr. Weldon asking: "Has it gone off yet? Try again."

Till finally, relenting, taking the gun from Arthur's hand, he said, still gently: "Now Mr. Sentry, your hand is bruised, your knuckles bleeding, you have pounded it as hard as you can, but it has not gone off?"

"No."

"Then perhaps you did pull the trigger that night?"

"I must have! Accidentally!"

"So you loaded the gun and cocked it and pulled the trigger and killed Miss Wines?"

Arthur said: "I suppose so." He was wiping his knuckles with his handkerchief. Mrs. Sentry could see small red spots upon the linen, thought he should use iodine lest the wounds become infected.

She heard Weldon say: "So Miss Wines came to you for help or money or advice, three weeks before you shot her, and you sent her away?"

"Yes."

"Mrs. Sentry sometimes, in her charitable work, helped unfortunate young girls, did she not?"

"Yes."

"Why didn't you send Miss Wines to Mrs. Sentry before you shot her?"

"It did not occur to me to do so."

"Did it occur to you that if you did so, Mrs. Sentry might misinterpret your interest in Miss Wines?"

"No. Mrs. Sentry would have known that if there had been anything between Miss Wines and me, I would have told her."

Mrs. Sentry looked straight ahead, proudly, her head high. She felt all the staring eyes that turned to

ward her like the points of lances, from every side.

"So you refused to help Miss Wines before you shot her?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"I was afraid—"

"Oh, yes. I remember, you told us. You're a very fearful man, are you not? Just as Uriah Heep was a very 'umble man? Are you also a humble man, Mr. Sentry?"

"Not particularly."

"On the contrary, you're rather proud, aren't you?"

"No."

"Aren't you proud of your honorable ancestry?"

"Well, yes."

"Of your old established business?"

"Yes."

"Of your personal success, your social standing?"

"Yes."

"Of your family?"

"Yes."

"And yet you say you're not proud?"

"In that sense I suppose I am."

"In what sense are you not, Mr. Sentry?"

"Well—haughty."

"Oh, you're not haughty?"

"No."

Mr. Weldon nodded. "Now you said a while ago that you were afraid; and that because you were afraid, you did not help Miss Wines before you shot her."

"Yes."

"Were you responsible for the fact that she so desperately needed help from someone?"

"No."

"But even though you were innocent, you were afraid?"

"Yes."

"I want to be sure we understand you, Mr. Sentry. I asked you a moment since whether it occurred to you that if you sent Miss Wines to Mrs. Sentry, Mrs. Sentry might misinterpret your interest in the girl. And you said, no. You said that Mrs. Sentry would have known that if there were anything between you and Miss Wines you would have told her. Is that correct?"

"Well—"

"Shall I ask the stenographer to read your testimony?"

"I said that, yes."

"So if you had been guilty with Miss Wines you would not have been afraid; but being innocent, you were afraid? Is that it?"

"Yes."

"Thank you. You will pardon my perplexity?"

"Innocent people are often afraid!"

"So you want to leave it that Miss Wines came to appeal to you for money, or for help, and she wept, and you gave her nothing, and the next time you saw her you shot her? Is that correct?"

"I didn't see her till after the shot."

"Now Mr. Sentry, you saw Miss Wines three weeks before you shot her—"

Mrs. Sentry could no longer hear all that they said. She heard only " . . . you shot her?" " . . . you shot her?" " . . . you shot her?" as a tag to every question. She heard: " . . . three weeks later, you shot her?" And then: " . . . three weeks before you shot her?"

She saw, at a final question, Arthur's lips move, but no sound emerged; she could see that he was trembling, felt her own limbs tremble as though in sympathy. It seemed to her that she suffered in her own flesh the torment Arthur here endured. The protective numbness which had prevented her from feeling her own suffering could not now save her from feeling his.

Mr. Weldon suggested, "I did not hear what you said."

Arthur cried wretchedly, furious-

"When you pulled the trigger, did you mean to shoot whoever was there?"

"No."

"But you fired in anger?"

"No."

"Put it this way. You were angry when you fired?"

"Yes."

"At what mark did you aim?"

"No mark. I couldn't see anything."

"This man who bumped you. He bumped you into the wall?"

"Yes."

"Which wall?"

"The right-hand wall, as you come up the back stairs, opposite my office door."

"Then he was on your left?"

"Yes."

"You knew where he was?"

"Yes."

"Did you shoot at him?"

"No."

"You shot straight ahead along the corridor, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"Did you hear the testimony in this court that when you—pardon me; that at the moment of Miss Wines' death, the pistol was touching her coat?"

"I tell you it was an accident."

"Did you hear that testimony?"

"Yes."

"Pressing against her coat?"

"Yes."

"When, by accident, in the dark, the bullet emerged from the muzzle of the gun you were holding and smashed through Miss Wines' heart, did you feel the muzzle of your pistol touch anything?"

"No."

"Press against anything?"

"No."

"After the shot, what did you hear?"

"A man running down the stairs."

"Didn't hear Miss Wines cry out, or fall?"

"No."

"And you say you didn't see her?"

"No."

"How far had you come from the head of the stairs before you shot Miss Wines?"

"By accident."

"So you say."

"I was about opposite my office door."

"And yet the muzzle of the pistol was touching her?"

Mr. Sentry retorted, "So you say!" Mrs. Sentry winced for him. That effort to be nonchalant, derisive; that echoing of Mr. Weldon's own words had about it something pitiful, like the trembling lower lip of a hurt child trying to be brave.

Even Mr. Weldon seemed to feel this; he spoke almost gently.

"Pardon me, Mr. Sentry. Not so I say! So the expert evidence says! Yet her body lay beyond your office door?"

Mrs. Sentry's senses blurred again; the world was dizzy chaos. Question and answer ran together, conjuring up tragic details which blended into a sinister whole. The huddled body, Arthur, turning it over, picking up the dead girl's hat, putting it over her face. Taking off his glove to feel for her pulse; putting it on again for fear of fingerprints . . . Mrs. Sentry seemed to herself for a while to be in that bare, dingy corridor outside her husband's office; that naked, windowless place like a tomb. To be there with him, and the dead girl on the floor; and he was crouching, looking fearfully over his shoulder, peering, darting in stooped posture cravenly. Mercilessly Mr. Weldon made him go over and over every detail of the scene; till she saw Arthur's face streaming, heard Mr. Weldon say:

"I see you are flushed, perspiring. Do you find it warm, Mr. Sentry? Would you like a window opened?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)



"Now Mr. Sentry, You Saw Miss Wines Three Weeks Before You Shot Her—"

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

USED CAR DEALERS

ATTENTION  
 Used Car Dealers Over 100 cars always on hand. 1931 to 1938. Buick, Chev, Dodge, Ford, Plymouth, Olds, Pontiac and various other makes. Always at lowest wholesale prices. OPEN EVENINGS AND SUNDAYS  
 MURPHY AUTO SALES  
 Chicago's Largest Dodge Dealer  
 2720 N. Cicero Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

Quickly Memorized Square Is Exclusive



Pattern 1849.

Use up those odd moments crocheting this square that you'll know by heart in no time. Six inches in string, an excellent size for cloths and spreads, it also lends itself effectively to many small accessories in finer cotton. Pattern 1849 contains directions for making the square; illustrations of it and of stitches; materials required; photograph of square.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.



PENETRO

Joys Concealed  
 He who can conceal his joys, is greater than he who can hide his griefs.—Lavater.

GAINS 20 LBS. IN 6 MONTHS  
 Takes Coco Cod Every Day and Licks the Spoon

Of course he gets cod liver oil—but like all lucky kids, it is Coco Cod—with the delicious chocolate flavor every youngster loves. Mrs. A. Richards writes:

"The results from Coco Cod were amazing. Six months before, Robert had no color or pep and weighed only 25 pounds. Now he weighs 45 pounds and has a pair of cheeks that look like Jonathan apples. Other cod liver oils have only Vitamins A and D, but Coco Cod is also rich in Vitamin E—the appetite and growth promoting vitamin. Give your children Coco Cod. Watch their bodies grow daily with vigorous strength. At all drug stores."

COCO COD

The Cod Liver Oil That Tastes Like Chocolate

Our Will  
 Our will determines, not our intellect.—Edmund Waller.

666 COLDS  
 relieves first day. Headaches and Fever due to Colds in 30 minutes.

LIQUID, TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS  
 Try "Rub-My-Tism"—a Wonderful Liniment

Overburdened  
 A dying man can do nothing easy.—Franklin.



Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE

JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

WNU-A 4-39

NEW IDEAS

ADVERTISEMENTS are your guide to modern living. They bring you today's NEWS about the food you eat and the clothes you wear. And the place to find out about these new things is right in this newspaper.

# Fun for the Whole Family



### BIG TOP

By ED WHEELAN

HAVING KNOCKED MYRA DOWN UNINTENTIONALLY DURING HIS MAD RUSH AFTER THE RINGMASTER, ALTA NOW KNEELED DOWN AND RAISED THE ALMOST UNCONSCIOUS GIRL WITH HIS TRUNK.

OH, ALTA, YOU'VE RUINED EVERYTHING!! THEY'LL SURELY GET RID OF YOU NOW!!

WHAT IN SAM HILL IS GOING ON THERE?!!

LOOKS LIKE THE "BULL" IS HELPIN' MYRA CLIMB ONTO HIS HEAD, MISTER BANGS!!

THANK GOODNESS, I'M NOT HURT, ALTHO I GUESS I FAINTED FOR A MOMENT FROM THE SHOCK!! ALTA WE MUST PUT UP ANOTHER BLUFF... GET MOVING, OLD GIRL!!

"BUTCH" SNYDER SUDDENLY SAW WHAT MYRA WAS PLANNING TO DO, AND CALLED TO SOME OF THE OTHER CLOWNS TO FOLLOW HIM.

COME ON, BOYS, WE'VE GOT TO HELP MYRA SAVE THE DAY!!

© Frank Jay Markey Syndicate, Inc.

### LALA PALOOZA Vincent Horns In Again

By RUBE GOLDBERG

TONIGHT SENOR GONZALES BREATHES HIS MESSAGE OF LOVE - YOU GALS CAN UNDERSTAND WHAT'S IN MY FLUTTERIN' YOUNG HEART

YOU!

NOW, SIS, DON'T GET EXCITED - LEMME GIVE YA THE REAL LOWDOWN ON GONZALES -

GIMME A CHANCE, WILL YA? WE OUGHTN'T TA FIGHT - WHAT WOULD MAMA SAY?

HERE'S WHAT!

BUTLER  
CHEF  
MAID  
CHAUFFEUR

ONE-TWO-

© Frank Jay Markey Syndicate, Inc.

### S'MATTER POP - S-sh! That's a Cartoonist's Secret!

By C. M. PAYNE

WHATCHA DOIN'?

OH-H, JUST FIXIN' UP A THINK!

FIXIN' UP A THINK?

YESSIR!

I THINK OF SUMTHIN' AN' THEN I DRAW LINES AROUND IT

© Bell Syndicate - WNU Service.

### MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY

Well, Now We Have That Straight

I HEAR TELL EMORY SLUDGE OVER TO FLADJACK FLATS IS ONE OF ELEVEN CHILDREN

THAT'S RIGHT - AN' THEY'RE ALL BOYS

THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE BOTH WRONG

TAIN'T EMORY AT ALL - HITS HIS OLDEST BROTHER!

Lolly Gags

AND YOU LET HIM KISS YOU THE FIRST TIME YOU EVER LAID EYES ON HIM?

HOW COULD I BE SURE I HADN'T SEEN HIM SOMEWHERE BEFORE?

© Copyright, by S. L. Huntley.

### POP - Youthful Scientist

By J. MILLAR WATT

WHAT IS THE MOST PECULIAR PROPERTY OF WATER?

WHEN YOU WASH IT IT GETS DIRTY!

© Bell Syndicate - WNU Service.

### Curse of Progress

MERCY ME! THOSE HOOP DRESSES HAVE TAKEN UP THE WHOLE HOUSE - I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'LL PUT THE REST OF THE GUESTS WHEN THEY ARRIVE!

© E. J. Kelly

### EXPLAINED

A tourist at breakfast at the picturesque inn asked the proprietor: "Is it true that the duke of Wellington once stayed at this inn?"

"Quite true," replied the proprietor. "He slept in the very room you had last night, and, what is more, he used the very same bed."

"Ah," said the tourist, "now I know why he was called the Iron Duke." - Tit-Bits Magazine.

**Revenge Coming**

"Jeepers!" quavered the high school lad, "I'm gonna be initiated into Etta Rho Dent t'night an' I'm scared stiff!"

"Why?" asked a chum.

"Cause two weeks ago I sold my second-hand car to th' fraternity president!" - Washington Post.

**Beyond His Means**

"What, you own a whole row of up-to-date houses and haven't got one to live in yourself?"

"That's so. You see, I've raised the rent so much that I can't afford to pay it." - Stray Stories Magazine.

### HELPFUL

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

SEES DUTIFULLY AND ATTENTIVELY AS FATHER BEGINS LECTURE

SEES HIM LOOKING FOR AN ASH TRAY AND SAYS CHEERILY HE'LL GET HIM ONE

BRINGS HIM ONE FROM THE OTHER ROOM, AND FATHER, CLEARING THROAT,

SAYS EXCUSE HIM FOR INTERRUPTING, BUT HE THINKS HIS CIGAR HAS GONE OUT

AS FATHER RESUMES, WHILE FUMBLING FOR MATCH,

RETURNS WITH MATCHES AND BRINGS THEM TO A DEAD STOP

RESUMES ATTENTIVE ATTITUDE, AS FATHER, CLEAR GOING AGAIN,

BREAKS IN TO SAY HE SPILLED ASHES DOWN HIS VEST!

© Bell Syndicate, Inc.

**The Answer**

Bjones-Speed? Why that old car of mine can't be stopped on the hills.

Skjold-Yes, I know; mine was that way before I had the brakes fixed.

**Soft Answer**

"Why should a great strong man like you be found begging?"

"It is the only profession I know in which a gentleman can address a beautiful woman without an introduction."

**He (at theater)**-I do wish you'd tell me about Mrs. Briggs at the interval, dear. This darned play keeps taking my attention from what you're saying.

**Few Hard Knocks**

Lady-You poor man! Does nobody offer you work?

Tramp-Yes, lady, now and then. But generally speaking I meet only with kindness.

**Man Higher Up**

Visitor-Is the master of the house in?

Worried Father - Sh! He's asleep upstairs in his cradle!

**COLD DISCOMFORT QUICKLY RELIEVED DEMAND St. Joseph GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN**

**Acknowledging Faults**

It is a greater thing to know how to acknowledge a fault than to know how not to commit one. - Cardinal de Retz.

### How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 38 to 42), who fears she'll lose her appeal to men, who worries about hot flashes, loss of pep, dizzy spells, upset nerves and moody spells. Get more fresh air, 8 hrs. sleep and if you need a good general system tonic take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. It helps Nature build up physical resistance, thus helps give more vivacity to enjoy life and assist calming jittery nerves and disturbing symptoms that often accompany change of life. WELL WORTH TRYING!

**Work Is Never Vain**

No work truly done, no word earnestly spoken, no sacrifice freely made, was ever in vain. - F. W. Robertson.

### POSITIVELY!

"Luden's are 'double-barrelled'... you get soothing relief, plus an alkaline factor."

CHARLES LEWIS, Chemist, New York

### LUDEN'S MENTHOL COUGH DROPS 5¢

**Place of Amusement**

Let amusement fill up the chinks of your existence, but not the great spaces thereof. - T. Parker.

### HEADACHE?

Here is Amazing Relief for Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels

**Nature's Remedy**

If you think all laxatives act alike, just try this all vegetable laxative. So mild, thorough, refreshing, invigorating. Dependable relief from sick headaches, bilious spells, tired feeling when associated with constipation.

Without Risk

Get a 25¢ box of NR from your drugist. Make the test - if not delighted, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair!

Get NR Tablets today.

**NR TO-NIGHT** (Drowsy Relief)

### ALWAYS CARRY TUMS QUICK RELIEF FOR ACID INDIGESTION

**First to Act**

Among the wise, the brain acts before the mouth.

**MOTHERS...**

For over 40 years have been using this mild laxative and carminative to relieve Headache and Stomach Discomforts... to lessen the distress of these symptoms when they accompany a cold. Equally good for adults. At all drugists. For Free Sample and Walking Doll write Mother Gray Co. Le Roy, N.Y.

TRADE MARK

**MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS**

### GUIDE BOOK TO GOOD VALUES

When you plan a trip abroad, you can take a guide book, and figure out exactly where you want to go, how long you can stay, and what it will cost you.

The advertisements in this paper are really a guide book to good values. If you make a habit of reading them carefully, you can plan your shopping trips and save yourself time, energy and money.

**Call It Even**

By **KARL GRAYSON**  
© Associated Newspapers.  
WNU Service.

**SHORTLY** after the death of his Uncle Moe, young Kilburn Blake was advised that he had been mentioned in the old gentleman's will. "To my nephew, Kilburn Blake, I bequeath my Wimple automobile."

The news did not set Kilburn's heart a-flutter with palpitations of fondness. The Wimple automobile, to be sure, was a beautiful specimen of machinery. But the cost of owning and operating one was prohibitive, unless a man's yearly stipend was in the five-figure class. Which Kilburn's wasn't. Indeed, on \$30 a week one would no more think of buying a Wimple than investing in a \$15,000 house.

Kilburn's first thought was to offer the Wimple as down payment on a smaller and less expensive car. Investigation, however, revealed that the trade-in value of Wimples was next to nil, due to their lack of resale value.

It was all rather disheartening. Here he was stuck with a piece of machinery he couldn't use and for which he was paying garage rent and taxes. Why not have the thing stolen and collect the insurance? Well, why not? A noble thought. The premium was paid for six months in advance; the \$300 for which the car was insured would buy a new and smaller machine, with money to spare.

Kilburn had all kinds of faith in human nature—so he drove the Wimple up town the next day and left it parked in a vacant lot with the key in the ignition. When he came for it that night—it was still there.

The following evening, Kilburn took his girl to the movies, and left the Wimple, key in lock, on the adjacent side street. Hopefully he returned to the spot after the performance—and not only found that the automobile was present and intact, but a ticket tucked under the windshield wiper, informed him that the side street had parking laws and he'd better show up at the police station. As soon as he was able to buy gasoline again, he drove the vehicle into that section of the city known as the slums, the underworld, the tough district. Parking it before a pool room he strolled away with hopeful nonchalance.

Refusing however, to permit himself to become too optimistic, he remained away from the locale until after midnight. He had read somewhere that crime addicts worked better in the wee small hours. Returning to the pool room at 3 a. m. he discovered to his disgust that nothing had happened to his legacy.

A fortnight later Kilburn drove to the neighboring town of Ridgefield to attend a party. At 12:30 it occurred to him to go home, but upon attempting to put the plan into execution, he met with an obstacle. The Wimple, which he had parked in front of his friend's house, was missing.

At first, Kilburn was elated. Concern, however, followed. There remained the matter of getting back to the city, 18 miles distant. The last bus had gone, the party had broken up and his friend's house was dark. There remained but a single alternative and Kilburn was forced to take it. He located a taxi stand and negotiated for the necessary transportation for a consideration of \$7.00. Before leaving, however, he apprised the local police of the loss of his car, and during the ride home he revived his spirits by thinking of the \$800 insurance money he would receive.

The next morning he notified the insurance company of the theft, and went joyfully to work. That night the Ridgefield police called and advised him that they had located what was left of the Wimple.

"How do you mean, what's left of it?" Kilburn asked.

"Someone took it for a joy ride and ran into a stone wall. It's pretty badly demolished."

"Oh," said Kilburn, and hung up. After a moment's thought he searched the classified section of the telephone directory and presently called a number.

"Is this the Ridgefield junk yard?" he asked.

"Yes."

"My car was smashed up last night on Brant street. How much'll you give me for it for junk?"

"Oil!" So it was your car? Well, Oil'll tell you. That car is on my land already. It will cost you \$10 for leaving it there."

Kilburn said something under his breath. Aloud: "Now, wait a minute! Do I understand that whoever it was smashed up my car chose your property on which to do the smashing? And you're trying to charge me for storage?"

"Well, Oil'll tell you. We'll call it even. I'll take the car and charge you not one penny. We'll call it even."

Indignation and anger welled up within Kilburn's breast. But presently it subsided and was replaced by a profound sense of relief, and well being. His mind flashed back, mentally totalling the items of expense caused by his ownership of the Wimple. He sighed.

"Call it even," he said.

**Without Interruption**

By **R. H. WILKINSON**  
© Associated Newspapers.  
WNU Service.

**JOHNNY POWERS** is a wise guy. A good enough chap, but a wise guy. You can't tell him much, because he knows just about everything. You start to tell him a story when Johnny's around, and when you're half way through he'll grin and say, "Yeah, I've heard this one." And then he'll spring the point. Very annoying.

Johnny doesn't think much of old Enoch Stewart. Enoch is an octogenarian and likes to reminisce. I enjoy hearing him, because he has a way of telling a story that grips you.

Johnny Powers sits around twiddling his thumbs while old Enoch unfolds a tale in his slow way, and suddenly he'll jump up and say, "Ha! I get it. So and so married so and so. Nothing clever about that!"

You can see the hurt look and the slow anger gleaming in old Enoch's eyes. You feel sorry for the old boy, and you'd like to punch Johnny in the nose. The best you can do about it is to keep Johnny away when old Enoch is yarning.

We've been pretty successful about doing this; everyone was surprised the night he dropped in on us last week. But Johnny didn't seem to notice that anything was wrong. "Go on," he said to old Enoch. "Go on with your yarn, old timer."

"I was just telling the boys about an experience I had last winter. Maybe it's the kind of story you wouldn't be interested in."

"Uh huh," said Johnny indulgently, "uh huh. Go ahead."

"Well," said Old Enoch, "it was kind of amusing. One of those brisk January days, cold and invigorating. I was walking along out in the country and I come to a bunch of children who were skating, and stopped to watch them. I tell you it was a pretty picture."

"Well, after a while along comes an old man, near as old as I be, with a pair of skates over his shoulder. He stood watching the youngsters for a while, then sat down and put on his skates and started out. He was a good one, knew how to skate all right. But he wanted to show off, wanted to show them kids how good he was and maybe teach 'em a thing or two."

Old Enoch paused to chuckle, and Johnny, grinning said, "And I suppose he went sprawling first shot out of the box?"

Enoch looked mildly surprised and a trifle hurt. "Why, yes," he said. "Yes. That's exactly what happened. First thing you knew the old boy hit a hole and tumbled into it head over heels. It was funny, but at the same time I felt sorry for the old boy."

"Hope he didn't drown," I said, looking sidewise at Johnny.

"Of course he didn't," Johnny said. He stood up. "The youngsters got a rope or a log or something and pulled him out and the old man went home, a sorry looking figure, his dignity having suffered because he'd had to let the children save him. Pretty good story, but old Enoch laughed tolerantly."

Old Enoch tugged at his moustaches. "You're pretty smart, Johnny. The old boy didn't get himself drowned. Nope. Fact is he didn't even get wet!"

The grin vanished from Johnny's face. He stared, and the rest of us were silent, waiting.

"Now wait a minute," said Johnny. "Let me get this straight. The old man was skating and he fell into a hole, and didn't even get wet?"

"Yeah," said old Enoch, and his eyes began to twinkle. "That's it, Johnny. That's right."

Johnny looked around. He saw us watching him, and he must have sensed the way we felt, because he flushed a little. "Now wait a minute," he said. "There's something wrong here. Something screwy about that yarn."

"No such a thing," said Enoch. "It's a true story, every word. And if you'd listened closely you'd see what I mean."

"All right," he said. "All right. What's the point?"

Enoch chuckled. "You're smart, Johnny. You ought to be able to figure it. You've figured out plenty of 'em before."

The color mounted in Johnny's cheeks. "It's a set-up," he blazed angrily. "I tell you that yarn's cockeyed! What's the point, anyhow?"

Enoch tugged at his moustaches. For the first time I saw him laugh. Real loud and hearty. He was enjoying this moment. It sort of paid him back for previous humiliations. He laughed, and Johnny grew white, and Enoch said, "Why, Shucks, Johnny, that's easy. Easy. The point is that the children and the old man were roller skating. Get it?"

Which Johnny did, and that's why old Enoch from then on has been able to tell his stories without interference or interruptions.

**Body Shipped in Rum Cask**  
In the Cape May Historical museum in New Jersey there is a ship model with this history: "The brigantine J. B. Kirby, sailed by Capt. Hiram Godfrey in 1860, who died of yellow fever in Cienfuegos, Cuba. His body was brought home in a cask of rum to pass quarantine, by the mate, Mr. Beading."

**Long View News**

The Book Club met last Friday afternoon with Mrs. Elsie Driver.

Mrs. Elnora Arwine, Fairland, was hostess to the L. S. L. club, Thursday afternoon of last week.

The Ladies Aid of the U. B. Church is serving lunch at the high school during the county tournament.

Longview grade school basketball team defeated the Newman grade team here Friday night. Score 13 to 5.

Miss Mary Ethel Collins, student at Illinois Commercial College, Champaign, spent the weekend with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dal Collins.

E. C. Hagerman resumed his work on Rural Route 1, Monday, after a week's lay-off because of an injured thumb.

Mrs. Clark Henson, Mrs. John Nohren, Miss Anna Clem, all of Broadlands U. B. Church, Mrs. Roy Davis, Mrs. K. V. Martinie, and Miss Frances Martinie of the Longview congregation, entertained in the local church basement, Saturday afternoon, at a shower honoring Mrs. Julia Turner Loomis, a recent bride.

The Unique Club met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCoy, Sunday evening. The evening was spent in playing Chinese checkers.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. James Beatty, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Kincannon, Mr. and Mrs. George Hood, and Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCoy. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Hood.

**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.

**STAR**

Villa Grove - Illinois

The Finest In Entertainment

Thur. & Fri., Jan. 26-27

Franchot Tone  
Franciska Gaal  
The Girl Downstairs  
"Q" Nites 10c-25c

Saturday, Jan. 28

Mat. 5c-15c Nite 10c-25c  
2 Features

Michael Whalen  
Joan Woodbury  
While New York Sleeps

Also  
Western Action  
Red River Rangers

Sun. & Mon., Jan. 29-30

Jack Benny, Joan Bennett, Mary Boland, Chas. Grapewin, Yacht Club Boys

Artists & Models Abroad  
10c-25c

Tues. - Wed., Jan. 31 & Feb. 1

Cladette Colbert  
Herbert Marshal  
ZAZA  
10c-25c

**Illinois State Capitol News**

Winter's challenge in lately flinging a coat of ice and snow over broad stretches of Illinois was promptly met by the State Division of Highways. Straight-bladed and V-type truck-borne snowplows, together with chemical salts, cinders, and snow fence, are the weapons used by the Division. A considerable portion of the cinders used on icy highways is donated by manufacturing companies and stored by the highway crews before winter comes.

On January 1, the cribs of Illinois farmers held an estimated 319,453,000 bushels of corn. This amount is 88 per cent of all the corn raised in the State last year. It includes some corn held over from 1937. Only twice in the last twelve years have farm stocks of corn at the opening of a new year been larger. Two successive years of good crops, and the sealing of many cribs for government loans account for the big reserves, State and Federal Department of Agricultural men say.

The Illinois river is now lower at some points than it has ever been since recordings of water levels were begun. The stream's reduced volume and sluggish flow are endangering fish life because of the lessening oxygen content of the water. Engineers of the State Sanitary Water Board are making oxygen tests at various points, and State fish culturists are seining and transferring to other waters fish from stretches of the river recently lowered by the opening of the dam at Alton. The amount of Lake Michigan water diverted to the river was sharply reduced January 1.

Now that a convict who recently escaped from the prison yard at Stateville has been recaptured and brought back from Oklahoma, every prisoner who

contrived to break out of Illinois penitentiaries during the past five years is again behind the bars, the State Department of Public Welfare says. Only a few days ago, also, a Chinese convict who took French leave from the Joliet prison honor farm in 1919 was discovered in New Jersey and returned to serve out his Illinois sentence. His identity was disclosed through a study of his finger prints by the Illinois Bureau of Identification.

**Newman Defeats Longview**

Longview was defeated by Newman in a very exciting basketball game at Newman on Tuesday night of last week. The score was 28 to 29 in Newman's favor.—(Contributed.)

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

**Local and Personal**

Joe Martin and family visited relatives at Champaign, Sunday.

Mrs. Harold Smith was a Danville visitor Monday.

Leonard Block was here from Alton, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Brewer were Champaign visitors, Friday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Struck entertained at dinner, Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Frick, son, Erle, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Seider and son, Richard.

Mrs. Charles Abbott of Los Angeles won a divorce from her husband on the grounds that he spent most of his time hunting jobs for her.

The Illinois Performance Test, Bulletin 450 was recently issued by the University of Illinois. It reported trials during 1938 of 219 hybrids and 27 open-pollinated varieties. Two statements from the summary are, quote:

"The five best hybrids yielded an average of 15.5 bushels per acre above the five open-pollinated varieties. In the Northern, North-Central and Central sections of the state even the five poorest hybrids averaged above the five open pollinated varieties in yield of sound corn."

There are several reasons why hybrids do out-yield open-pollinated varieties, but one of the most evident is that hybrid corn, a cross of two or more pure-breds, is with a definite ancestry, breeding or pedigree, while open-pollinated corn is corn the male parentage of which is unknown. Hence the pedigree of a variety of hybrid corn (which is a simple statement of the inbreds used to make it) is very important to the person who is buying hybrid seed corn. He is paying for something with good-breeding behind it and he is entitled to know what that breeding is.

When you order corn from any grower of Genuine Pfister Hybrid you are informed of the pedigree of that corn. That is part of what you are paying for.

Pfister Hybrids have made a reputation for themselves because of the breeding behind them.

Ask for the Pedigree when buying Hybrid Corn.

**Champaign County Seed Co.**  
St. Joseph, Ill.

**New CHEVROLET 1939**

Again More Quality AT SUBSTANTIALLY REDUCED PRICES

ALL PRICES REDUCED some models as much as \$45



THE SMARTEST EXAMPLE OF THE NEWEST STYLE TREND

Dashing new Aero-Stream Styling, brilliant new Bodies by Fisher, make Chevrolet for 1939 outstandingly beautiful with a beauty that is up-to-date!

Chevrolet for 1939 is the smartest example of the newest style trend. It presents the newest styling at its keenest and best! You'll know this the moment you see its dashing new Aero-Stream Styling, its luxurious new Bodies by Fisher and its richly tailored interiors. Visit your nearest Chevrolet dealer and see this more fashionable motor car—today!

A General Motors Value

See and be Safe!

NEW "OBSERVATION CAR" VISIBILITY with Safety Plate Glass All Around

Ride and Rejoice! PERFECTED KNEE-ACTION RIDING SYSTEM Giving the World's Finest Ride Available on Master De Luxe models only

PERFECTED HYDRAULIC BRAKES and Trigger-Control Emergency Brake For Protection Plus!

Pacemaker in Performance! CHEVROLET'S FAMOUS VALVE-IN-HEAD SIX Tops for Thrills and Thrift!

Touch—don't "shove"! TIPTOE-MATIC CLUTCH almost operates itself!

"CHEVROLET'S THE CHOICE"

Take your turn at the PERFECTED VACUUM GEAR-SHIFT Exclusive to Chevrolet in Its Price Range Available on all models at slight extra cost

SEE YOUR LOCAL CHEVROLET DEALER

**Brewer Chevrolet Sales - Broadlands, Ill.**  
Brewer Chevrolet Co. - Homer, Ill.