

# THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 19

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, FEB. 9, 1939

NUMBER 43

## News Items of 12 Years Ago

Feb. 11, 1927

Phyllis Bergfield entertained the Kum-Onn-Inn Club.

Vohn Snow returned to Detroit, Mich., after a month's visit here with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Limp entertained several friends at a euchre party.

Ervin Flick, who was helping with the work on the new bridge at Broadlands, fell and injured his leg.

Grand lecturers C. B. Dicks and H. K. Allen conducted a school of instruction at the Masonic temple, Sidell.

Mrs. Chris Seider, Misses Rose and Flora Rothermel gave a miscellaneous shower for Miss Lena Seider, bride elect.

Bert Messman of Champaign had the misfortune to get his left hand caught in a sausage grinder, three of his fingers being so badly injured it was necessary to amputate them.

### Declare C I P S Preferred Dividend

Springfield, Illinois, Feb. 7—A dividend of \$1.00 per share on the 6% and 6% Preferred Stocks of Central Illinois Public Service company has been declared by the board of directors, payable March 15, 1939 to stockholders of record at the close of business February 20, 1939.



Because automobile drivers in the country have been aroused to the need of safe driving, America reduced its automobile fatalities in 1938 by at least 7,500. Accurate figures are not yet available but the first 11 months of '38 showed that reduction.

All you readers have helped to establish this fine record. The saving of 7,500 lives proves that by concentrated effort a further reduction is possible in 1939.

That is your job. Safety is an individual problem. States, cities and counties can inaugurate safety programs but actual application of safe driving is the responsibility of the man behind the wheel.

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

It's smart to drive carefully.

### St. John's Evangelical Church

Karl F. Albers, Pastor.

Feb. 12th—Church services at 9:30.

Feb. 19th—Church services at 10:30.

Feb. 26th—Church services at 9:30.

### M. E. Church Notes

W. Earl Ballew, Pastor

The Sunday School meets at 10:00 o'clock. Some of you helped increase the attendance last Sunday. Others will, we hope, next Sunday.

The Church Service next Sunday is in the evening, at 7:30. We will honor Abraham Lincoln.

### Tree Falls on Rantoul Woman; Injuries Fatal

Fatally injured when she was struck by a falling tree, Mrs. Charles Kimble, 26, of near Rantoul, died Friday afternoon at an Urbana hospital.

At the time of the fatal accident Mrs. Kimble was watching her husband cut down a tree. He had driven wedges to assist the tree to fall, but in falling it fell in an unexpected direction, hitting Mrs. Kimble, who had moved to a place where she thought she was safe from the tree. The accident occurred about 2:30 o'clock Friday afternoon. She was rushed to the office of Dr. E. C. Rueck at Gifford and later rushed to the hospital where she died of internal injuries. Her body was badly mangled by the falling tree.—Rantoul Press.

### T. W. Bergfields Hosts to Y. W. O. Class

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Bergfield entertained the Y. W. O. Class of the U. B. Church on Wednesday evening.

T. W. Bergfield had charge of the meeting and Mrs. John Nohren led the devotions. The rest of the evening was spent in playing Chinese checkers.

Refreshments consisted of sandwiches, pickles, cake with whipped cream, and coffee.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Witt, Mr. and Mrs. John Nohren, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Clem, Mr. and Mrs. Clark Henson, Mrs. Lillie Bowman, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Bergfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Carr and Mrs. Fred Eckerty were guests.

### New Plant to Make "Zein" A Product of Corn Waste

A new source of Illinois wealth is uncovered with the development of "zein," a product of corn waste, according to the Bureau of State Promotion. Zein will be made at a new \$200,000 plant at Pekin. Its chief use at present is in the coating or glazing of high grade paper for magazines and books, but other uses, such as the manufacture of instrument boards for autos and planes, gear shift knobs, door handles, radio dial knobs, and similar goods, are expected. The making of plastics from corn may thus offer competition to the similar industry using soy bean bases.

### O. P. Witt Candidate For Highway Commissioner

The News is authorized to announce the name of O. P. Witt as a candidate for Highway Commissioner of Ayers township, subject to the decision of the Republican caucus.

### Time Tables

C. & E. I.  
Southbound.....1:31 p. m.  
Northbound.....3:26 p. m.  
Star Mail Route  
Southbound.....7:15 a. m.  
Northbound.....8:30 a. m.

The five largest cities in the world in point of population are London, New York, Tokyo, Berlin and Chicago. As to area they rank this way: Los Angeles, Rome, New York, Sydney and Chicago.

### St. John's Aid Meets at Home of Mrs. Ed Heppe

The Ladies Aid society of St. John's Church met at the home of Mrs. Ed Heppe near Homer on Thursday afternoon of last week.

The president, Mrs. Henry Schumacher, had charge of the business session and Rev. Karl Albers led the devotions.

A social hour was enjoyed and refreshments were served.

Guests present were Mrs. Parker and Mrs. Campbell of Danville.

Members present were Mesdames Henry Schumacher, Emil Schumacher, Clarence Kilian, John Jordan, Reimer Witt, Howard Mohr, Alfred Zenke, Karl Partenheimer, Norman Seider, Henry Wiese, George Dohme, Ed Heppe, Rev. and Mrs. Karl Albers.

### Orange and Blue Echoes

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief—Edna Schumacher.

Ass't Editor—Ferne Walker.

Activity Editor—Jane Jarman.

Sports Editor—Charles Hood.

Feature Editor—Rosetta Smith.

Mr. Jarman was ill with the flu part of this week and Mrs. Jarman took his place at school.

Wanda and Wayne Nohren entertained at a party at their home Sunday evening. There were about thirty guests present who spent the evening playing bunco.

Last Saturday night Mr. Henson entertained the basketball team and Mr. Jarman at a show at the Virginia Theatre in Champaign.

The honor roll for the first semester was released Monday. It follows in alphabetical order:

Seniors—Jane Jarman, Juanita Luth, Ferne Walker. Juniors—Wayne Nohren, Edith Stipp, Frances Wagner. Sophomores—Margaret Mohr. Freshmen—Francis Butler and Wanda Nohren.

Wednesday afternoon the band held their election which from now on will be held every semester. A board of directors will be composed of the holders of first chair in the various sections as soon as it can be decided who will hold first chair. The officers follow:

Pres.—Andy Henson.  
Vice.—Rosetta Smith.  
Sec.—Helen Norman.  
Treas.—Margaret Mohr.

### Horse Buried in Straw Stack

Paul Williams, tenant farmer on the Mrs. Mary Molloy farm east of Royal, suffered the loss of a valuable horse last Thursday night. The horse was missing when it failed to come up for feed Thursday evening. The next morning a search was made and the horse was found dead, buried in an old straw stack. Evidently the horse had walked upon the old straw stack which gave way and the horse was buried alive. Mr. Williams had recently been offered \$150 for the horse.—Rantoul Press.

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

### Members of G. T. Club Entertain Husbands

Members of the G. T. Club entertained their husbands at a potluck supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Messman on Thursday evening of last week. After supper ten tables of "500" were in play, Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Dicks winning high score prize; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Messman, low; Mrs. Charles Smith and Ed Maxwell, traveling.

Sandwiches and coffee were served cafeteria later in the evening.

Those present were Messrs. and Mesdames Albert Telling, Forrest Dicks, Ed Maxwell, Ben Rayl, Louis Frick, George Cook, Charles Smith, Ray Holt, Hugo DeWitt, Kenneth Dicks, Clark Henson, Elmer Mohr, Ray McClelland, John Nohren, Oscar Witt, Bud Struck, Earl Eckerty, Fred Messman; Mrs. Lillie Bowman and Mrs. Elsa Walker.

### Local and Personal

D. P. Brewer made a business trip to Mattoon, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Luedke and sons visited relatives at Mattoon, Saturday.

Miss Katherine Warner entered Jarman hospital, Tuscola, on Saturday for a tonsilectomy.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kracht and Mrs. Lillie Baker were Champaign visitors, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Anderson were Danville visitors on Monday.

Virgil Reed and family of Champaign visited relatives here Sunday.

Albert Cummings and family visited relatives at Indianola on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Williams were Champaign visitors, Monday.

LeRoy Hobbs and family of Indianapolis spent the weekend with Dr. and Mrs. T. A. Dicks.

Mrs. Clark Henson and Mrs. Roy Boyd visited Mrs. Paul Decker at Champaign, Tuesday.

R. O. Cable and family of Chicago spent Sunday at the A. A. Cable home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Holt attended the funeral of an aunt, Mrs. Rachel Austin, at Kincaid, Tuesday.

Leslie Cooper and family of Tuscola; and Rev. W. Earl Ballew were dinner guests at the D. P. Brewer home, Sunday.

Levi Hardyman and family and Miss Mamie Darnall spent Sunday at the Ora Timmons home near Sidell.

Miss Marcelle Nohren of the U. of I. spent the weekend with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Nohren.

Prof. Geo. H. Cook was confined to his home by illness on Thursday; hence, there was no school in the high school.

Mrs. Lottie Astell is confined to her home with the flu. Her daughter, Mrs. Grace Schecter of Danville, who is her guest, is also ill with the flu.

### Mrs. Edna Struck Hostess at Bridge

Mrs. Edna Struck entertained a number of friends at bridge on Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Neva Frick held high score and also won the traveling prize, and Mrs. Marie Madigan held low score.

Those present were Mrs. Marie Madigan, of Urbana; Mrs. Marion Churchill, Mrs. Fannie Churchill, Mrs. Daisy Daniels, Miss Lena Churchill, Mrs. Mary Struck, of Longview; Mesdames Minnie Limp, Freda Limp, Elsie Cress, Zermah Witt, Neva Frick, Anna Struck, Loraine Mohr, Mary Dicks, Maude Luedke and Hilda Seider.

### Mrs. Bessie Loomis is Given Birthday Surprise

Mrs. Bessie Loomis was pleasantly surprised last Friday afternoon when a number of friends gathered at her home to help celebrate her birthday.

Refreshments of sandwiches, cookies and coffee were served.

Those present to enjoy the afternoon were Mesdames Rosa Smith, Belle Smith, Lucy Sullivan, Ruth Henson, Mary Fitzgerald, Lydia Brown, Olive Rayl, Ora Brown, Meda Frick, Bertha Newkirk, Flora Bailey, Gail Reasor, Nora Griffin and Bessie Loomis.

### Local and Personal

Miss Marjorie Messman of McMurray College, Jacksonville, spent the weekend with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Messman.

Clifford McDade and family and Chester Patton of Urbana; Ralph Porter and family of Metcalf were dinner guests at the Wm. Patton home, Sunday.

Mrs. Duane Eckerty, who recently fell and injured her knee, is now confined to her home, having had the injured member placed in a cast.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith, Harold Smith and family, and Will Smith were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will Johnson in Danville.

Miss Marcelle Nohren entertained at dinner on Thursday of last week at her home northwest of Broadlands the following from the U. of I.: Misses Thelma Anderson, Dorothy Pilkington, Gertrude Venable, Edith Ackert, Anita Sheridan, and Mrs. John Stansfield, housemother.

George Dohme and family of east of town moved to Broadlands the first of the week, occupying the Henson property in the west part of town, where they will reside while their house is being torn down and their modern new bungalow is being built.

### Sidney Gets WPA Grant for New Water System

Sidney, Ill., Feb. 3.—A grant of \$30,000 has been made by the WPA for the construction of a \$60,000 water system here. The village will issue bonds for \$23,000, to be paid out of the water revenue, to pay its share of the project.

### Mrs. Lillie Bowman is Hostess to U. B. Aid

Mrs. Lillie Bowman was hostess to the U. B. Ladies Aid on Wednesday afternoon of last week.

Mrs. Ruth Henson had charge of the business meeting and Miss Anna Clem led the devotions.

A soup supper was planned for Saturday night, Feb. 11.

Guests present were Mrs. Bertha Cook, Mrs. Olive Benefiel, Rev. J. F. Turner.

Refreshments consisted of sandwiches, salad, and coffee.

Members attending were Mesdames Flora Bailey, Leona Bergfield, Lydia Brown, Thelma Clem, Hattie Dicks, Ruth Henson, Jennie Nohren Olive Rayl, Belle Smith, Agnes Turner, Zermah Witt, Lillie Bowman, Miss Anna Clem.

The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Lydia Brown.

### Entertain Friends at Bridge Party

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Frick entertained friends at four tables of bridge on Thursday evening of last week. Mr. and Mrs. Bud Struck won high and trump prizes; Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Mohr, traveling; and Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Limp, low.

Those present were Messrs. and Mesdames Elmer Mohr, Oscar Limp, Robert Luedke, Bud Struck, Norman Seider, Harold Anderson, Ray McClelland, and Louis Frick.

### Colds Close Homer High Temporarily

Homer, Feb. 7—Homer high school closed Tuesday, due to the prevalence of colds and influenza among students. With an enrollment of 100, Principal I. M. Rigley reported 39 absences Monday.

Colds are also reported among grade school pupils, but no dismissal has been announced.

### J. M. Astell Farm Will Be Sold Thursday, Feb. 23

Master-in-Chancery William F. Woods will sell the 160 acre improved farm known as the J. M. Astell farm, located five miles northwest of Broadlands, Ill., at public venue to the highest and best bidder, on Thursday, Feb. 23, 1939, at 10:00 o'clock a. m., at the North Door of the Court House in Urbana, Ill.

### Soup Supper Saturday

Ladies Aid Society of the U. B. Church will serve Vegetable Soup, Hamburgers, Pie and Coffee, at Struck Bros. store, Saturday, Feb. 11th, starting at 5:00 p. m.

### Movie Show Saturday Night

The following program will be shown at the Broadlands Theater this Saturday night:  
Feature—Million Dollar Racket.

Shorts—Barn Yard Bunk and Curiosities.

### Market Report

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

No. 2 new hard wheat .....55c  
No. 2 white corn .....42c  
No. 2 yellow corn .....39c  
No. 3 new white oats .....25c  
No. 2 new beans .....69c

# Background for the Coming Crisis: France vs. Italy in Mediterranean

**Rebel Victory in Spain Leaves Il Duce Free to Press Demands**

By JOSEPH W. LABINE

As the first month of 1939 drew to a painful close all Europe sat watching bombs burst over Spain. Barcelona, the Loyalist capital, fell by inches before Rebel troops who claimed to be Spaniards but came largely from Italy and Germany. One of the closest observers of this holocaust was Edouard Daladier, premier of France.

For M. Daladier knew that once Barcelona fell, Italy's hands would be freed from their Spanish obligation. Then Benito Mussolini would be ready to press the program of expansion which he hopes will make Italy the dominant nation of the Mediterranean.

France would be the chief victim of this expansion because French and Italian interests clash at several key points in northern Africa. Each wishes to rule the Mediterranean, France because she has done so for 20 years, and Italy because her Fascist government believes this is Italy's "destiny."

**What of the Future?** Moot questions are therefore pushed to the front as Spain's civil war draws near its inevitable Rebel victory. Will the romantic Mediterranean be Europe's next battleground? Will France and Italy come to blows over proprietorship of Tunisia, Corsica, Nice and Savoy? Will their conflict over Suez canal proprietorship and the Addis Ababa-Djibouti railroad draw Great Britain into the battle?

The background for this crisis-to-come dates to 1915. That year, in the treaty of London, England and France won Italy's aid against the central powers by promising to split Germany's African colonies should the Allies win.

That Italy once had a grievance is the opinion of most European observers. At Versailles the treaty of London was completely overlooked. Not until 1924 did Great Britain get around to ceding Italy the unimportant territory of Jubaland, and that under protest. Stubborn France held out until 1935 when Premier Pierre Laval agreed to give Italy a worthless strip of desert south of Libya, another between French Somaliland and Italian Eritrea, and the island of Doumeirah.

**Treaty Never Ratified.** The Mussolini-Laval treaty had few merits and even less honor. It was never ratified and therefore the ceded territories have never been turned over to Italy.

Since 1936 Italy has been busy consolidating her Mediterranean gains and fighting the Spanish civil war. If the past two years have nurtured imperialistic aims in the



**THE MEDITERRANEAN**—Map showing how France and Italy now dominate north African lands, also how Italy, by gaining control of Tunisia, could easily shut off commerce through the sea by a blockade.

Fascist breast they went unspoken because Mussolini knew he was too weak to fight.

But last year's German-Czech crisis changed that. One of its most outstanding results was the shift of European domination from France and Britain to Italy and Germany, resulting in a subsequent parade of Franco-British "appeasement" offers. Today Mussolini is in a posi-



**M. FRANCOIS-PONCET**—France's new ambassador to Italy, the first since Mussolini invaded Ethiopia, who was greeted in the Rome chamber of deputies by demands for French territorial concessions. He listened quietly, then left.

tion to dictate the outcome of the Spanish war. Moreover he can afford to stick out his neck on territorial demands against France, knowing powerful Germany stands behind him.

**Dictators Must Drive.** This is not only Mussolini's privilege, but his duty as well. For almost two years the Italians have watched enviously while daring

Adolf Hitler plucked territorial plums at the other end of the Rome-Berlin axis. Mussolini has always given the Reichsfuehrer his moral support but in return Italy has received nothing. If Mussolini wishes to retain his dictatorship he must soon begin asserting himself for new colonies.

Germany is willing that this should happen. It would be advantageous for Hitler to have world attention focused on a Mediterranean conflict during the next few years while he proceeds quietly to carve a Nazi-dominated republic out of the vast southeastern Ukraine. Meanwhile Berlin could conveniently send Nazi "volunteers" to aid Italy without risking official involvement.

Italy's campaign thus far has been very crude. It began last November 30, an especially bleak day when France was quaking in fear of a complete labor strike and when Premier Daladier was clawing tooth and nail to stay in power after France began feeling the disastrous backwash of the Czech crisis. For the first time since 1936 a French ambassador was in Rome, Andre Francois-Poncet having been shifted from Germany to Italy after Paris belatedly recognized Mussolini's Italian conquest.

**'Tunisia! Nice! Corsica!'** M. Francois-Poncet celebrated his arrival by attending a session of the Italian chamber of deputies where Foreign Minister Count Galeazzo Ciano (Mussolini's son-in-law) was to make a speech. Hardly had his address started before two deputies jumped to their feet and began yelling "Tunisia! Tunisia!" From the galleries came cries, too, not only for "Tunisia!" but also for "Corsica! Nice! Savoy!"

Though he sat quietly through the demonstration, M. Francois-Poncet lost no time demanding an explanation. Italian officialdom disowned all responsibility but the controlled Fascist press picked up the echo from the chamber of deputies and has been amplifying it ever since under direction of Propagandist Virginio Gayda.

There have been daily threats; there have been insults, such as that in the Rome newspaper, *Il Tevere*, which pictured 40,000,000 Italians "spitting" on France while "the Third Republic (France) is patiently wiping her face with newspapers." There have been well substantiated reports of Italian troop concentrations on the west frontier of French Somaliland.

The net result has been to defeat Italy's purpose. France, only a few months ago torn by strikes and ready to oust Premier Daladier, is today better united than at any time in the past five years. Desperately proud, the French now dislike to discuss the settlement proposals Paris first made last summer, because such discussions would leave the impression that France yielded to force.

**France May Yield.** These proposals, incidentally, are substantially what many observers think Italy is hinting for today in her undiplomatic fashion. They include Italian participation in administration of the Suez canal, Italian control of the railroad leading from Italy's Addis Ababa to France's Djibouti on the Red sea, and more privileges for Italian residents of Tunisia.

But if Mussolini presses his advantage after Barcelona, and if Germany wins not only the Ukraine but her African colonies lost during the World war, the Mediterranean will almost positively be the scene of Europe's next fireworks. Britain would be drawn in because she could not afford to have her "lifeline" broken by Italian capture of Tunisia. This would enable Mussolini to throw a blockade from Tunisia to Pantellaria island to Sicily, completely controlling traffic from Gibraltar to the Suez canal.

Such possibilities are admittedly more theoretical than practical. But within a few weeks the story of peace or war on the Mediterranean may be told.

## NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Reviewed by CARTER FIELD

**No chance for Joseph P. Kennedy to succeed Henry Morgenthau Jr., as secretary of the treasury . . . Mr. Kennedy, it seems, is all washed up . . . Big insurance companies next concern to be investigated . . . Vermont governor stirs up New Deal over flood control.**

WASHINGTON.—Joseph P. Kennedy will not be secretary of the Treasury while Franklin D. Roosevelt is President. This will remain true whether Henry Morgenthau Jr. retires or not. In the language of the ward politicians, Kennedy is washed up so far as this administration is concerned. Morgenthau is just as strong as at any time in the last few years. If he retires at all it will be of his own volition.



J.P. Kennedy

The driving force behind the move to get Morgenthau out of the treasury does not come from the White House. It comes from Henry Morgenthau Sr., father of the secretary. The elder Morgenthau thinks Henry has given enough of his time to the government. He is proud of his son.

Although the secretary of the treasury has never made any public statements which seemed to disapprove of any New Deal policies, always was extremely loyal to the President, and carried out White House orders to the utmost of his ability, nevertheless he has stood out as one of the sound apples in the New Deal barrel. As one or two New Deal critics have put it, he has seemed to be a sane man entirely surrounded by crackpots.

In most of the battles waged inside the New Deal on spending, pump priming, relief, taxation and harassing of business, Morgenthau has always been on the conservative side fighting as long as there was a chance, but loyally obeying the decision, once F.D.R. made it.

**On Side of Orthodoxy in Fights on Fiscal Affairs**

Most important of all, the news of these encounters, these fights of Morgenthau on the side of orthodoxy in fiscal affairs—as for example budget balancing—never came from Morgenthau. It is very probable that Morgenthau's battles inside the New Deal would never have become known had it not been for his opponents in these battles, who fed the stories out to sympathetic newspaper men while they were still hot with indignation against Morgenthau's stubborn arguments in favor of the old-fashioned thrift theory of economics.

Incidentally, Morgenthau has been almost a lone wolf. Even some of those who agreed with his economics, for example Jesse H. Jones of the Reconstruction Finance corporation, have not liked him overmuch.

But through it all Morgenthau has remained the close friend of the President. Mrs. Morgenthau has been the close friend of Mrs. Roosevelt, and of their loyalty and devotion there is no question whatever.

Joe Kennedy, curiously enough, has not seemed to realize in what a whispering gallery he was living. This is strange, for he was obliged to listen to volumes of advice about the dangers of what he might say while the State department was giving him the college course in diplomacy to which it subjects all political appointees in the diplomatic service before permitting them to sail for foreign capitals.

Kennedy, it is very reliably reported, has made some very pointed remarks about the New Deal to certain American friends. And these, with extraordinary promptness, have been repeated to F.D.R. by gentlemen who would be pleased to have Kennedy's foot slip.

**Big Insurance Companies Soon to Be Investigated**

Very shortly the monopoly investigating committee will turn its attention to the big insurance companies. Ever since there has been a New Deal there has been an eagerness on the part of the left wingers to get after these huge financial institutions.

The two things that will be gone into very thoroughly, according to the frank statements of those interested, will be the investment policy of the managements of these companies, and the loans that the companies make on policies. A bitter battle is expected here, for the insurance companies have a good deal of the pride of authorship or achievement, so to speak, in their investments, and they feel very strongly against liberalizing their policy loan system.

This last can be dismissed so briefly that it will be stated first. Insurance officials usually favor a 6 per cent interest rate on such

loans. There are two major considerations. One is to make the loans easy to obtain. That is for the policy holder's benefit and to make the holding of policies an advantage. But the other is to make the interest rate high, so that the borrower will have an incentive to pay off the loan, thereby clearing his policy, and thus maintain the maximum of insurance protection, which of course is the main object of the policy, and the main business of the company.

New Dealers do not like the high rate, because one of the objectives of New Deal economics is to put interest rates down. This policy has already hurt the insurance companies enormously. It has reduced the interest rate on bonds which formerly paid much greater sums into the insurance company treasuries. As a natural result, this has reduced very heavily the dividends paid to policy holders, or credited on their policies in the form of additional insurance.

**Terrific Falling Off of Investment in Utilities**

Not only has New Deal policy reduced the rate of interest on government bonds, but it has reduced the interest on the bonds of private corporations. This phase was "planned" that way. But another phase was not. Yet as a result of government competition with the electric industry there was a terrific falling off of new investment in the utilities, and as a result of S. E. C. restrictions and other New Deal activities, private corporations issued so few new bonds that it became a problem for the insurance companies, or for that matter any investors, to place their funds.

As a result, bonds already outstanding, which were known to be good, advanced in price, thus lowering the return on any new purchases that the insurance companies might make.

**Aiken Stirs Bitterness Inside New Deal Circles**

There is more bitterness inside New Deal circles over the stand taken by Gov. George D. Aiken of Vermont on the flood control and power situation than is generally realized. The real tip-off of the feeling is revealed in the outburst on the floor of the house, just after Aiken took his stand, by Rep. John E. Rankin of Mississippi.

Rankin charged that Aiken was making a bid for the Republican presidential nomination, with the backing of the "New England power trust."

Rep. Charles A. Plumley of Vermont defended his governor's attitude, saying that it was a question of whether the federal government had a right to take state property without the state's consent.

Actually neither presented the whole picture, and the White House is not giving it either. Boiled down, New England has a serious flood problem. It is bigger than any one state. Headwaters in both New Hampshire and Vermont pour into rivers, particularly the Connecticut, which flood out territory in Massachusetts and Connecticut.

Hence there is plenty of reason for regarding this whole Connecticut valley as one problem, and a federal problem, rather than a problem for the individual states concerned. Actually there would be no dispute about this if it were not for the power angle.

**Would Make Connecticut Valley Miniature T. V. A.**

But the New Deal would like to make a miniature TVA of the Connecticut valley. Whether it goes for or not, it is determined to control the power situation involved in any dam construction for the purpose of flood relief. The purposes of the administration are perfectly simple. It wants to handle that power. It wants to fix rates somewhat comparable to TVA rates.

It is not surprising that the White House and public power advocates do not understand this situation. On the surface it would seem as if most of the New Englanders, and particularly the Vermont consumers, would be as eager for cheaper electric rates as the people of the Tennessee valley towns. But for some reason there is very little evidence of this, despite the allegation that the electric rates in Vermont are much higher than those charged by the private companies in the Tennessee valley prior to TVA.

But an extraordinary states' rights feeling has developed in Vermont. They will do their own regulating, they seem to say.

It may be recalled that a while back Governor Aiken was hailed in many quarters as a new type of Republican, a member of a progressive group which was going to lead the G. O. P. out of its reactionary morass. In fact he was frequently mentioned as a presidential possibility.

So the fact that he is attacking the New Deal on the electric power question, which is one of the very first among the many "progressive" issues, is very annoying to the White House, to Sen. George W. Norris, who himself was once regarded as the liberal White Hope of the Republican party; and to John Rankin, leader of the utility baiters in the house.

## Smart Dresses for Home and Runabout

**HERE'S** a practical, slenderizing dress that large women will thoroughly enjoy for their busiest days of housework. And a trim little bolero frock that's gay and fresh as a spring morning, just the thing for shopping, business and general wear.

**Comfortable House Dress.** This dress is so easy to make that you'll turn out half a dozen of it in practically no time; it's a diagram design that you can complete in a few hours. And it's so easy to work in that you won't be satisfied with less than half a dozen. Wide armholes, a darted



waistline that looks slim, a skirt with sufficient width, all assure freedom of action. It's easy to put on, too, as well as to iron, because it buttons down the front. Percale, calico and gingham are good materials for this.

**Tailored Bolero Dress.** Even without the sleeveless bolero, this dress is a charming style for runabout and street wear. The darted waistline makes you look slim and supple. A scalloped closing, edged with braid or binding, and puff sleeves narrowed into the arm by shirring, complete the effect of youthful charm. Make this right now of flat crepe, silk print or thin wool. Then repeat it later in summer cottons; it's a design that you'll use many, many times.

**The Patterns.** No. 1615 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 50. Size 36 requires 4 3/4 yards of 35-inch material, with 1/2 yard for cuffs in contrast.

No. 1674 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 and 40. Size 14 requires 5 3/4 yards of 39-inch material, with 3 3/8 yards of braid to trim.

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.

**Tale of Two Brothers**  
A man of 75 told a judge the other day that he had only had one brother—and he died 125 years ago.

His father, it seems, was 70 when this man was born in 1863. He had been married before—at 20—and had had a child, who died a day or two after birth, in 1813.

So the man told the truth. Only his brother was really a step-brother.

A longish "step," too.

**Mother-Relieve YOUR CHILD'S COLD DISCOMFORT**

Penetro has from two to three times as much medication as any other nationally sold salve for cold discomfort.

That's one reason it is used by so many mothers in America and 37 foreign countries. Always demand stainless, snow-white Penetro.

**PENETRO**

**In Due Time**  
Everything comes if a man will only wait.—Benjamin Disraeli.

**Black Leaf 40**

KILLS LICE

Cap-Brush Applicator makes BLACK LEAF 40 GO MUCH FARTHER

JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS... OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

## A Sure Index of Value

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## Only Clergymen Were Immune From Comic Valentine of 90's

Why St. Valentine's day should at once be an occasion for tearful sentimentalism and raucous buffoonery is not the mystery it appears at first glance.

The bleeding heart decorated with old lace and scented with lavender—once a favorite token of love—sprang from an early Roman festival in honor of the goddess, Februata Juno, which Christians abolished by way of making it less objectionable. But then it became too sentimental, which paved the way for the cheap comic valentines which sprang into favor late last century.

As celebrated in England and Scotland, St. Valentine's day brought maids and bachelors together at a festival where they drew lots to discover which maid would be each youth's "valentine." These imaginary engagements lasted for a year, during which the young man was bound to the service of his valentine. Sometimes they ended in real engagements but more often one or the other party was dissatisfied with his lot. This gave rise to a custom of ridiculing the valentine custom,



**The sentimental valentine, heavy with lavender and old lace, which grew from an early custom.**

ably expressed by the satirist, Alexander Pope:

"You struttin' cockatoo of man  
You are my Valentine, I know.  
And for a year I'll have to see  
Your face and form wher'er I go.  
But get this through your leather pate—  
A year is all you'll get of me,  
For after that you'll get the gate  
And never mair my face shall see."

In later years St. Valentine's day has developed into a time for exchanging gifts, though the comic valentine has retained most of the favor it enjoyed 30 or 40 years ago. In those days nobody in the community was immune from receiving one of these anonymous shafts of criticism except members of clergy.

The name, Valentine, comes from a religious of the Third century who reconciled lovers by his interest in their lives. Because of this interest, and because his life ended in martyrdom, he became the patron saint of lovers.



**A Miss is as Good as a Mile**

**A comic valentine, first popularized late last century.**

### Modern Berlin Retains Unique Native Habits

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

Berlin is without the slums found in many large cities of the world, far less venerable.

Many unfit dwelling houses on narrow streets have been torn down. In their place stand settlements—groups of apartments offering decent, moderately priced quarters for workers' families. Nearly 3,000 have been constructed. Some have small gardens attached.

In addition to the city-developed settlements are some huge ones sponsored by industrial enterprises. The outstanding example is that of the Siemens company, that colossal producer of electrical machinery, which was established in 1847. Its Berlin plants employ more than 120,000 workers. Siemens Stadt has grown up around the works, forming an integral part of Berlin. There are model apartments, schools, hospitals, churches, playgrounds, and theaters.

The Allgemeine Elektrizitäts-Gesellschaft, the General Electric company of Germany, has likewise gone far in developing proper housing for its 47,000 Berlin employees.

The task of aiding the needy is being largely handled by the winter aid campaign. There are in the whole of Germany one and a quarter million voluntary workers contributing their services, which has kept administrative costs of the organization down to 1 per cent of the total sum handed.

Principal among the methods of raising money are lotteries, the sale of badges and little handmade ornaments of negligible cost, and the one-dish meal once a month in private houses, restaurants and hotels.

### Away from the City

"Where on earth are all the people?" you find yourself asking as you walk through the deserted streets on a fine Sunday afternoon. Certainly at this same hour the Champs Elysees is thronged with a chattering, strolling mob.

But this is not France! We are in Germany, land of probably the most devoutly nature-loving people of the Northern Hemisphere. The Berliner, with his sisters and his cousins and his aunts—and grandfather and grandmother thrown in—has joined in a daybreak exodus to woods and lakes.

Those who own some sort of boat go by the water route. By eight o'clock rivers and canals swarm with craft. Falboats, small folding canoes with double-bladed paddles, predominate. In the motley van are also canoes of American pattern,



A modern Berlin department store, typical of the new architecture featuring this enterprising German city.

the Crown Prince Frederick of Prussia, afterward Frederick the Great, court-martialed by his own father.

### Far-Away Names

About two hours' drive east of Berlin, you come across a strange phenomenon of nomenclature. Near Kuestrin, in the Oderbruch, a region of fertile flat lands watered by the Oder river, you stare with incredulous astonishment upon encountering a group of villages which bear the names "Maryland," "Saratoga," "Hampshire," "Pennsylvania," and "Jamaica." Even more exotic were "Malta," "Sumatra," and "Ceylon."

The houses are of typical North German architecture, with little emphasis on the picturesque. But the roofs of these nondescript buildings harbor the descendants of a group of would-be pioneers who longed to gaze over far horizons.

The story of how the villages acquired their names is interesting. It seems that in the days when Frederick the Great was forming the villages of the Spree-Havel district into the semblance of a city, there rose up a group of restless souls who wanted to transfer their destinies to America and other such outlandish spots.

Frederick, opposed to the colonizing idea, said a firm and peremptory "No!" He offered them instead lush lands lying along the banks of the nearby Oder—and, as a sop to their thwarted wanderlust, suggested they name their new settlements after faraway places. With commendable docility they settled

down, sublimating their extravagant desires by building dikes to curb the wandering habit of Oder's banks.

**German Oddities**  
There is a streak of sentimentality in the Berliner character that expresses itself in many ways which the sophisticated urbanite of other countries would probably sum up as " quaint." What, for example, could be "quainter" than that splayfooted anachronism, the dachshund? Yet this comic-strip creature still holds leading place among canine pets in Berlin.

Following, in order of popularity, seem to come the hairy-chinned schnauzer and the boxer with his worried, conscientious black muzzle. Many department stores maintain a special room for the parking of shoppers' pups. Each dog is assigned a bed and blanket. While Mistress seeks bargains, "Lux" or "Lumpie" waits chained to his post, sniffing reproach.

Another oddity of department-store custom is the brass rack just inside the street door, fitted with slots for holding the cigars of male customers. One never succeeds in securing a satisfactory explanation of how the rightful owner can be assured of recovering his original stub.

An anomaly of the public-utility situation is dual ownership. Part of the system is owned by the city, the rest is the property of the state.



Construction work goes rapidly on the new broad highway that will bisect Berlin from west to east and is a part of the vast road-building program undertaken by Hitler. In 1938 a total of 1,864 miles were added to the country's system of express motor highways.

### 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 February 12

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#### PETER HEALS A LAME MAN

LESSON TEXT—Acts 3:1-10; 4:8-12. GOLDEN TEXT—Then Peter said, Silver and gold have I none; but such as I have give I to thee.—Acts 3:6.

Is Christianity on trial? Answers would differ, depending on varying points of view. Assuredly Christ is not on trial. He is the Son of God and the only Saviour of men, and we are "on trial" as to our attitude toward Him. It is also certain that the true Christian faith is not on trial. Even the liberal and so-called modernistic leaders confess that it is the only faith that has proved itself in the crucible of daily experience.

There is a sense, however, in which Christianity as a whole is on trial. The Church which professes to represent Christ on earth has failed most miserably at so many points that the world is looking at it with the same cold suspicion with which the Church was viewed in the time of Peter. The question which one can feel on every hand even though it is not asked in words, is, "What have you that will meet the unprecedented need of the individual—the social order—the whole of humanity?" There is a sufficient and a satisfying answer, but it is not found so much in the temporal realm as in the spiritual. We have something to offer that is better than silver or gold—the salvation which is found in none other than Jesus Christ, our Lord.

#### I. Better Than Silver and Gold (3:1-8)

The lame man had long since abandoned hope of anything more than the coins that he could beg as he sat at the temple gate. He is typical of our hardened and cynical age which is interested only in what it can get in cash, and in what that money will buy. Even Christian people seem to have forgotten that "a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth" (Luke 12:15).

God has for us things far better than silver and gold—deliverance from the power and penalty of sin, glad liberation from the limitations of spirit which hold us down and make us content with the paltry alms of men. Where are these things to be found? In Christ. How are they ministered? Through His faithful servants. Peter and John were the kind of men who, though busy, had time to pray (v. 1). If you know men or women like that, cultivate their friendship, look intently to them in faith (vv. 4, 5), receive their help (v. 7), and above all, believe in their Christ (v. 6), and you will receive that which is better than silver and gold.

God healed this man's body, but what is more important, He healed his spirit (v. 8). We need that kind of healing for the spiritual cripples of our day. The weak-kneed, lame-ankled, and spirit-darkened individuals in our churches and communities need the touch of God. Perhaps you may be used to bring them His message of deliverance and power.

#### II. Wonder and Amazement (3:9, 10)

It has been suggested that one of the weak points in the ministry of the modern church is the lack of such miraculous deliverances from sin as those which caused the unbelievers of a generation or two ago to look with wonder on the ministry of the Word. After all there is no testimony just like that of a redeemed and transformed life. Men may argue with our philosophy, question our theology, but a redeemed life is a walking testimony in a community that no scoffer can refute.

There are two reactions recorded in the context of our lesson which reveal the possible attitudes of men toward such experiences. Some were amazed and believed in Christ (4:16, 17) and they cast the preachers into prison (4:1-3). Did this discourage them? No, indeed. They knew that they owed allegiance to God rather than man (4:19, 20), and consequently used their very trial as an opportunity to proclaim

#### III. The Pre-eminent Saviour (4:8-12)

Note here again that the speaker was a Spirit-filled man. That is the absolute prerequisite to effective proclamation of the truth. Observe also the care with which Peter makes known that he and John are to have no personal credit or glory. They "have something there" that might well be applied to present-day religious activity when many men must either have all the glory, or go off and start a new work where they can have it.

Let us make much of the clear teaching concerning the person and work of Christ which is found in these verses, particularly stressing His place of absolute pre-eminence as the one and only, and, at the same time, the all-sufficient Saviour of mankind. Let us not forget that "there is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved" (v. 12).

# WHAT to EAT and WHY

C. Houston Goudiss Offers Timely Advice on Keeping Children Well in Winter; Warns of Several Dangers

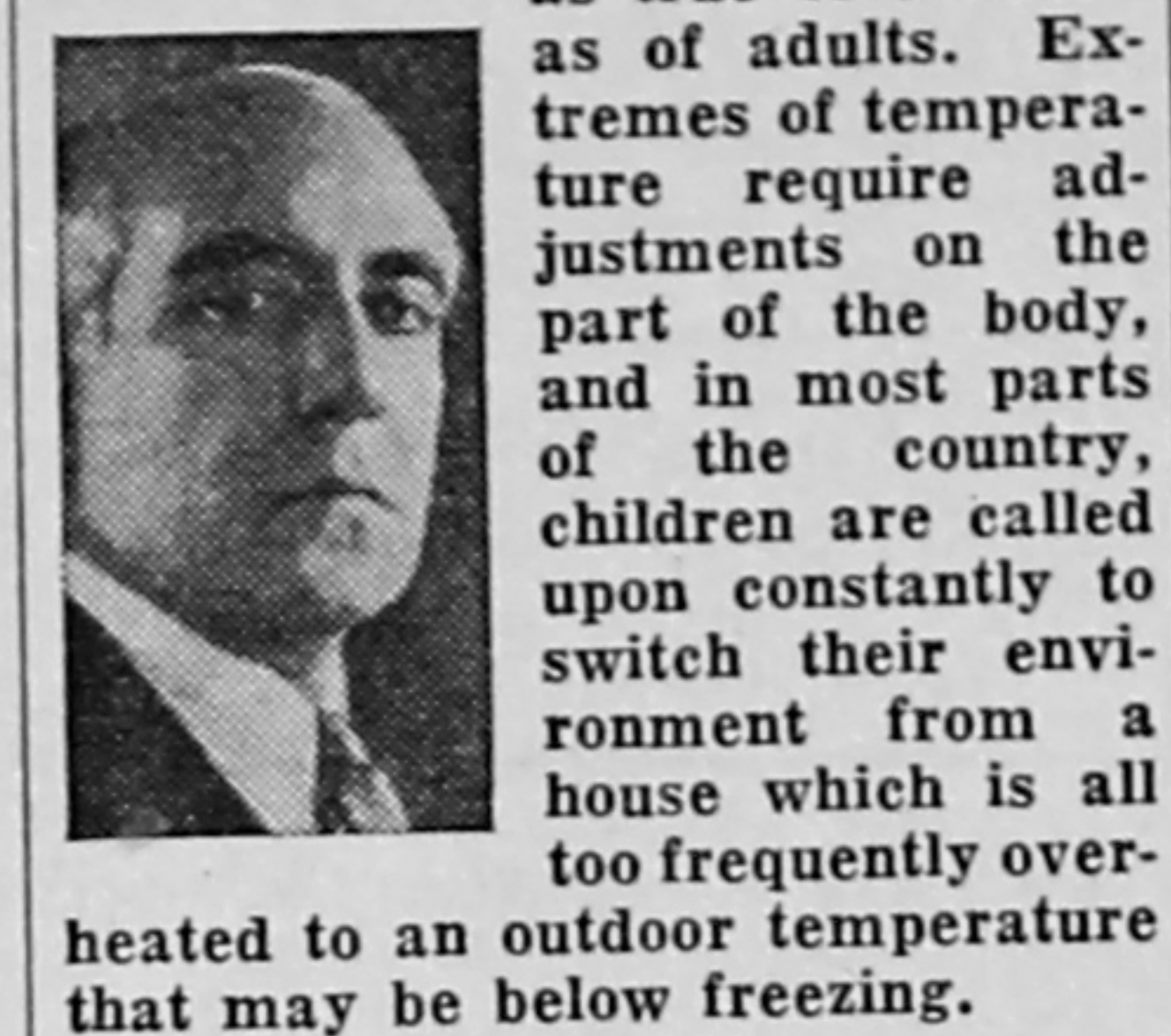
By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

ONE of the ways by which her community judges a woman's success as a mother is by the health and well-being of her children. If they are energetic, rosy-cheeked normal boys and girls who have a high resistance to infections, such as the common cold, and if they display the good dispositions that we usually associate with buoyant health, then the verdict of friends and neighbors is usually that of a job well done.

To help her children maintain top health and vitality, a mother must constantly be alert to the various factors that help produce this ideal estate. And at the same time, she must likewise be on guard against the common conditions that may contribute to lowered resistance, especially fatigue and improper diet.

#### Winter Hazards

It has been said that in winter the body is on trial—and this is as true of children as of adults. Extremes of temperature require adjustments on the part of the body, and in most parts of the country, children are called upon constantly to switch their environment from a house which is all too frequently over-



heated to an outdoor temperature that may be below freezing.

While cool, outdoor air is stimulating to children in normal health, some children withstand it much less successfully. This is particularly true of those who are improperly nourished; who are over-fatigued or suffer from poor circulation.

When it is very cold outdoors, it is wise to have children come in from their play periodically to warm up. And if a child appears to suffer from the cold unduly, it is wise to have a physician check up on his health.

#### Guard Against Frostbite

Over-exposure must be avoided, particularly in cold, damp weather. For under these conditions, doctors warn, there is always a danger of frostbite. They say that whenever the temperature falls below 8 degrees Fahrenheit, children should not be permitted to play outdoors. If they do, the cold may act upon the tissues so that part of the body is deprived of its blood supply. This is most likely to occur in the fingers, toes, nose or ears which thereupon become frozen. The combination of wind and low temperature is especially dangerous and frostbite frequently occurs at temperatures up to 14 degrees Fahrenheit when there is a strong wind.

Mothers should be on guard against frostbite when the temperature is below 24 degrees Fahrenheit, however, and at all times during the winter, see that children are warmly clad. This need not mean that they are so bundled up as to preclude the possibility of active play. Suitable clothing consists of garments which provide warmth and protection against dampness, without constriction at any point.

Two layers of wool, such as that provided by a woolen sweater and playsuit are considered preferable to one too-bulky garment. Feet and hands should, of course, be well protected.

#### Don't Overheat the House

Only a little less serious are the consequences of dry, overheated indoor air. It is unfortunate that so many people keep their rooms entirely too warm in winter. This not only widens the gap between indoor and outdoor temperatures, but may be extremely irritating to the delicate membranes of the nose and

throat. Most authorities consider an indoor temperature of about 68 degrees Fahrenheit satisfactory.

#### Is Your Child Lazy?

We often hear mothers complain that their children are lazy in cold weather... and they seem to have less pep and energy than in other seasons. If by that they mean that their children are less active, it may be that this can be attributed in part to the bleak, shorter days that do not always invite outdoor play. But sometimes a child displays such a reduction in his activities as to appear indolent. Then the mother must seek the physical or emotional factors that may be responsible. For true laziness suggests a body that is not functioning normally.

Quite possibly the child's diet is not meeting his bodily requirements. An undernourished child usually tires easily and is disinclined to exert himself. The food may be adequate as to quantity, but not as to quality. For example, a diet that is too highly



**Baking Apples.**—Apples should be slit with a sharp knife in three or four places before baking, so that the skins do not wrinkle up while in the oven.

**When Washing Glass.**—A little starch added to the water used for washing windows, mirrors and glassware not only helps remove dirt but gives a lasting polish.

**To Reseal Envelopes.**—If you have forgotten the inclosure in a letter try to open the envelope carefully by rolling a pencil under the envelope flap towards the edge. Add the inclosure and reseal by painting the flap with liquid nail polish and pressing the flap down tightly.

**To Blanch Nuts.**—To remove thin brown skin covering from nut meats, cover the meats with boiling water and let them stand five minutes in a covered dish. Drain and then quickly rub off the skins with the fingers. A small sharp knife may be needed on Brazil nuts.

**Damp Brushes and Cloths.**—Cleaning brushes and cloths should never be put away until they are entirely dried out. They are most attractive to roaches in their dampened state and almost always become rank and unpleasant, and of no further use in the cleaning line.

**Fillings for Baked Apples.**—Various fillings for baked apples might be: brown sugar, jelly, jam, maple sugar, raisins, nuts, figs, prunes, dates, coconut, mince meat or sausage.

**For Baby's Safety.**—Never try to carry baby in one arm and some other hard-to-manage article in the other when going down stairs.

**A Darning Hint.**—When darning silk stockings in a place where the mending does not show, use a fine needle and one strand of silk for darning one way, making sure that every little stitch is caught to prevent laddering. For the other way use two-ply skein wool.



**Hard on Teeth**  
The pastor was appealing to members of his congregation to supply refreshments for the church social.  
"And now please remember," he concluded, "what we want are not abstract promises but concrete cakes!"

**Teacher—Robert, your arithmetic is awful. I've added it four times and each time got a different answer.**

**Conclusions**  
The young bachelor was asked which he thought were happier, people who were married or people who were not.

"Well, I don't know," he replied. "Sometimes I think there is as many as is that ain't, as ain't that is."—Stray Stories.

**Covering Up**  
Hubby—I wear the pants in my home.  
Friend—Yeah, but right after supper I notice you wear an apron over them.

**Business Man (after interviewing daughter's suitor)—I regret I cannot see my way to allow you to marry my daughter at present, but give me your name and address; then, if nothing better turns up in the near future, you may hear from us again.**

**Rip Van Winkle?**  
Teacher of History Class (to pupil who had been ill)—I'm glad to see you back, Jack; you will have a lot of leeway to make up. How long have you been away?  
Jack—Since William the Conqueror landed, sir.—Stray Stories.

concentrated, contains too little bulk or cellulose, may cause a tendency to faulty elimination. This, in turn, is frequently responsible for lassitude. The remedy is often a simple dietary change—the addition of a salad to the daily diet; or possibly the use of stewed dried fruits in addition to a fresh fruit or fruit juice daily. Of course, the child should also have two servings of vegetables besides potatoes, one of which should be of the green leafy variety. Also a quart of milk daily; breads and cereals, at least half of which may preferably be

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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.

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counted a heavy snowfall that had occurred some years before. A train, according to the account was blocked for days "in one of boundless prairies of Illinois, and the passengers, nearly all of them business men and members of the state legislature, were reduced to such an extremity that they had to burn the furniture of the coaches in order to prevent death by freezing.

**Rain, and Resourceful Pioneers of Year 1844**

When a number of old settlers of Illinois met in 1881, a pioneer of Iroquois County described the season of 1844 as "the wettest he ever knew." A newspaper report of the meeting, noted by research workers, of the Federal Writers' Project, in compiling guide books, gives an account of difficulties he experienced during the wet spell.

Wheat was very scarce, the pioneer recalled, and grain could not be taken to the grist mill because roads were impassable. He ground six bushels of wheat in a coffee mill, and his wife bolted the meal through a coarse cloth. Bread made from this flour was the principal diet of the family for about five months.

**Worrying About The Earth's Axis in 1879**

A quarter of a century before Illinois began to develop its petroleum resources, residents of the state pondered with interest a warning given by a man who had done some investigating in the oil fields of Pennsylvania.

In 1879, an Illinois newspaper, consulted by research workers of the Federal Writers' Project, reported that in the opinion of the visitor, "the Government ought to interfere at once and put a stop to further pumping and boring for oil. He is quite certain the oil is drawn through these wells from the bearing of the earth's axis, and that the earth will cease to turn when the lubrication ceases."

**Wild Animals Disappeared From Illinois Early as 1830**

As early as the 1830's, some wild animals once common in Illinois were forsaking its woods and prairies. According to records examined by research workers of the Federal Writers' Project, a pioneer writing of the years 1837 and 1838 observed that buffalo and elk were no longer seen and that panthers and wild cats were only occasionally reported. Hunters, however, could find plenty of deer, racoons, and wolves.

Long before anyone was here to fear these or other animals, giant creatures, now extinct, roamed over the same land. In 1902, a Scott County farmer, while draining a swamp near Deer Lick Spring, near Winchester, found skeletal remains of a mastodon, a great buffalo, and an early species of horse.

**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.

How did you lose your hair?  
 Worry,  
 What did you worry about?  
 About losing my hair.

Little Boy—Between us, my father and I know everything.  
 Companion—All right, then, smarty, where's Patagonia?  
 Little Boy—Well, that's one of the questions my father knows.

**Sidelights**

Radios will be barred from the county jail at Yakima, Wash., by Sheriff Jasper Day when he takes office this month. While their radio was going full blast a few days, five prisoners sawed the cell bars and escaped, but all were later recaptured.

The oldest Civil War veteran in Reading, Pa., recently received congratulations on his 100th birthday, and was asked to what he attributed his long life. He replied: "I ran like blazes at the Second Battle of Bull Run; that's why I'm here today."

Henry Edwards, Birmingham Negro, started the New Year poorly. Strolling along with the holiday crowd, he nonchalantly drew a loose cigarette from his pocket and lighted it without looking. After the explosion which followed Henry was taken to the hospital with second degree burns. The supposed cigarette was a firecracker.

**Do You Know Illinois?**

By Edward J. Hughes  
 Secretary of State

Q. What was the "Expositor"?

A. An anti-Mormon newspaper in Nauvoo, Ill. It was suppressed after one issue by Joseph Smith the Mormon leader and prophet.

Q. What was the effect of this suppression?

A. Non-Mormons were aroused and Smith called out his military legion in defense of himself and his church. Governor Ford marched the militia into the city of Nauvoo and after a brief encounter Joseph Smith and his brother Hyrum surrendered and were placed in jail at Carthage.

Q. What happened to the Smiths?

A. The Carthage jail was mobbed and Joseph and Hyrum were shot to death.

Q. When did the Mormons leave Illinois?

A. February 1846.

Q. What is known as the Peoria Truce?

A. Lincoln, aroused by the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, attacked Douglas as its author in Springfield on Oct. 3 and 4 and Peoria on Oct. 16, 1854. Douglas, harassed, is supposed to have proposed that both leave the stump and Lincoln is supposed to have agreed.

Q. Has the "Peoria Truce" been established definitely?

A. From contemporary newspaper evidence the popular conception is refuted.

Q. Under what laws preceding the Articles of Confederation and after the War of the Revolution was the Illinois Country?

A. Prior to the adoption of the Articles of Confederation, June 9, 1778, and subsequent thereto until March 1, 1784; the territory was subject to the laws in force in Virginia.

Q. What laws were in force from 1784 until the Ordinance of 1787?

A. Such laws as Congress might, under the Articles of Confederation, establish for local government.

Q. How many States were formed from the Northwest Territory?

A. Five. Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, and Wisconsin.

Q. Was the number of States to be formed from the Northwest Territory restricted?

A. There were to be no more than five.

**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.

**What's New**

An automatic check signing machine turns out 12,000 signed checks per hour.

A paraffin and rubber solution has been invented to silence floor squeaks by insertion into cracks between boards.

A method has been found for converting waste skim milk in dairies into materials for making buttons.

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

A lubricating oil that will not stain fabrics has been perfected by the United States Bureau of Standards for use on knitting machines.

A delicate meter which will measure the electric voltage of a nervous shock has been developed by University of Chicago scientists.

An automobile roof panel invented in England will admit light, yet is practically unbreakable. It is constructed of a steel mesh covered with a glass-like substance.

Judge—Have you ever appeared as a witness before?  
 Witness—Yes, your honor.  
 Judge—In what suit?  
 Witness—My blue serge.

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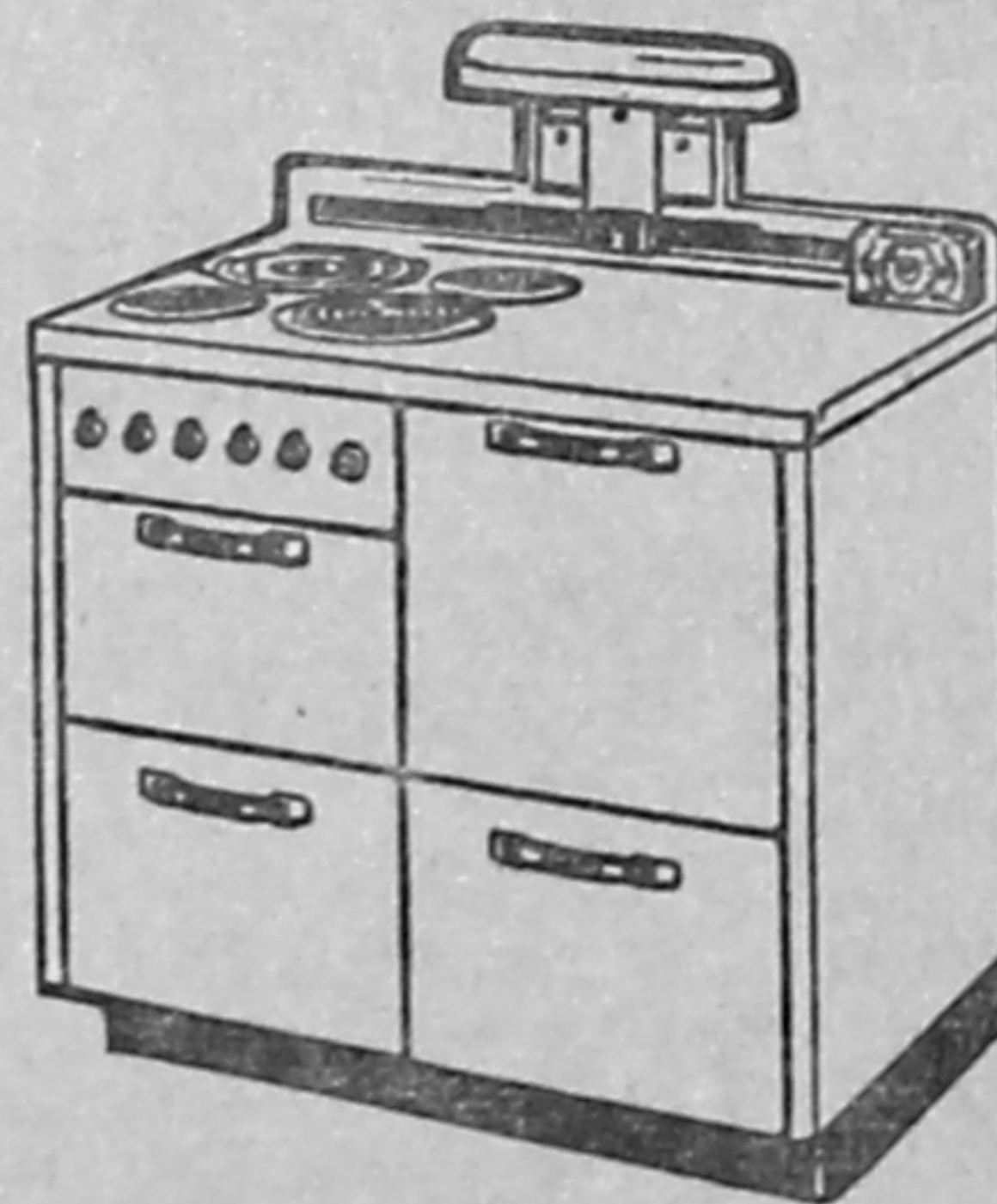
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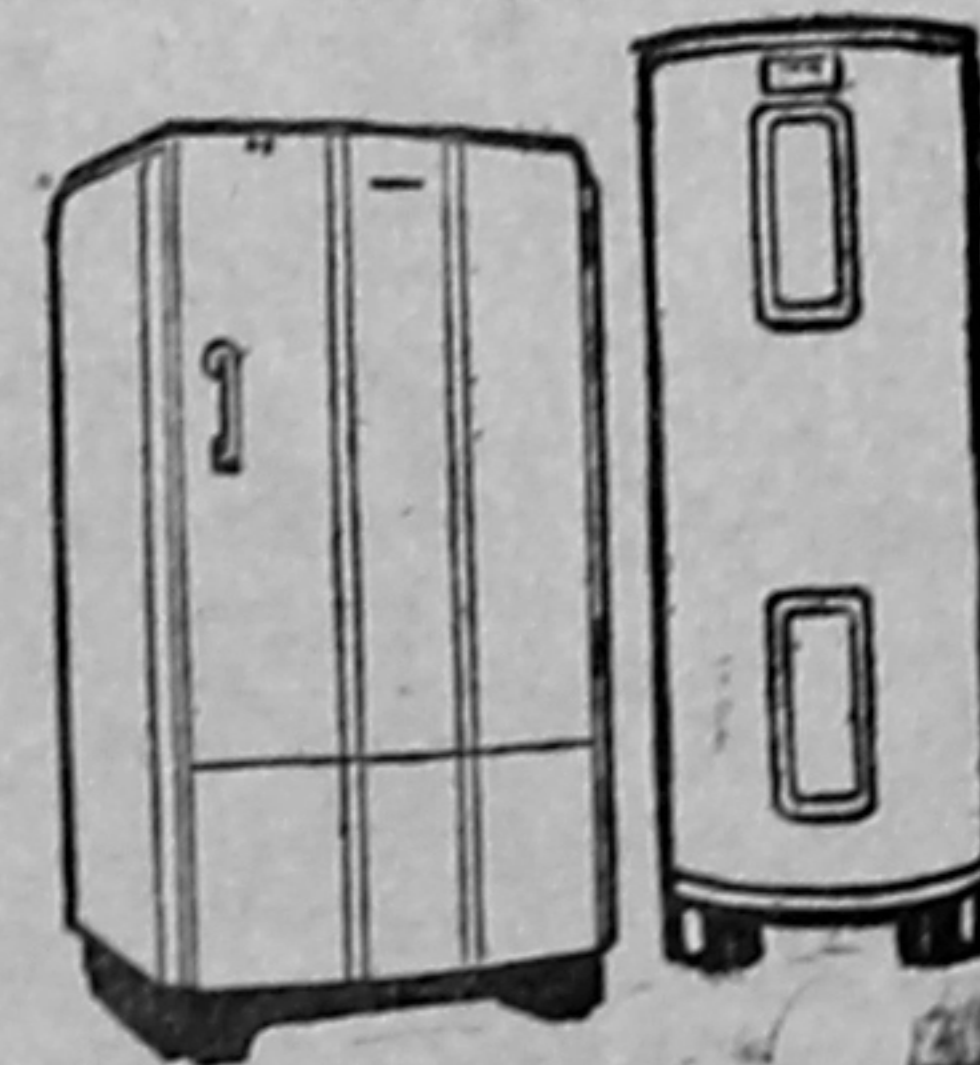
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Tom's Interest

By JOHN MARSHALL  
© Associated Newspapers.  
WNU Service.

"PLEASE, please return my money if you found it. If you know how much it means to me you would. One hundred dollars in five-dollar gold pieces in a little chamomis bag, lost between Ninth avenue at East Twentieth street and Seventh avenue subway station at Twenty-third street, last night. Please, please return to Miss Vail—West Twentieth street, I need the money awfully."

Tom Blake read the advertisement in his morning paper through twice. Funny way to word an ad. And funny, in a way, to need the money badly enough to write such an ad.

Poor old thing—probably some old maid and her life savings. He worked up quite a story about her. Maybe she was on her way to an old ladies' home and that was her entrance fee. Maybe the money belonged to somebody else. Maybe she'd have to slave and slave to get another hundred again.

As Tom folded his paper and pushed back his chair after his breakfast in his favorite restaurant he had made up his mind. When he reached the street, he turned left, in the general direction of West Twentieth street, instead of right, as he should have done if he had been going to his office.

"Nobody," he thought to himself, "is going to return that money. She'll never know."

He went to his bank, put through a little transaction, and then went on to the address given in the advertisement.

It was, as he thought it would be, an inexpensive rooming house. He pushed the button marked "Miss Vail," and as he heard steps coming to the door he pictured to himself the weak, fading old lady who would answer him. But of course it wasn't a weak, fading old lady. It was a charming young one.

"Is Miss Vail at home?" he asked.

"I'm Virginia Vail," said the young lady.

"Then perhaps it's your aunt. The old lady who advertised about the lost money."

"Oh! The voice of the girl was excited. "You didn't find it!" She pulled him inside the hall. "Tell me—you didn't, did you? It's my money!"

"Here it is," said Tom, pulling a stout paper envelope from his pocket and presenting it to the girl. "Twenty five-dollar gold pieces—you see?"

There was a puzzled look in her eyes. "I was carrying an umbrella. And I had some parcels—and that's how I came to drop the bag."

"Yes—so I owe you another chamomis bag. I'll send you one as soon as I can get one." Pretty well done, mused Tom, as he watched the girl's utter happiness and relief. But as Virginia told her story Tom found that he was just as happy as she was.

"You see," she said, "I just had to have that money back, and I thought if I wrote that kind of ad whoever had my money would have to return it—I mean, even if it was somebody like you—not somebody poor or a thief. And here it is now."

Virginia had come to New York a few days before with her precious horde of savings by herself from her hard-earned salary.

"You see," she said cheerfully, "I'll live on it until I can find a job here."

From those first dark, chill moments in the lodging house hall, Tom knew that Virginia was the girl he was going to marry. But he didn't tell her so for several weeks. And then, because her funds were getting low and New York didn't seem as anxious to give her a job as she was to find one, they were married without any long preliminary engagement.

It was the first anniversary of their wedding and they were just beginning to know the secret sweetness of true companionship that was to increase with time. For Tom and Virginia were truly happy.

"I have something to show you," said Virginia that morning. "It's an anniversary present to you. It's a secret, too, that I've been keeping all this time. It's your secret from me, too, and the fact that you kept it showed me from the first that you were as big and generous as I thought you were."

She held out her hands, with the little chamomis bag—Tom had bought it the first day and returned to her with it that evening—containing 20 five-dollar gold pieces.

"I've known from that day you brought them to me that they weren't mine. A woman returned mine before you came back that night—and I gave her a reward, too. There were lots of things—your bank couldn't have been open at seven in the evening when you found them—when I lost them. And the lost chamomis bag. And everything."

"There have been so many times when you might have been unreasonable—when you might have told me about how generous you'd been, just to have the last say—and you never did. And so, you see, it's been a sort of test—and I never needed it. There isn't any interest, Tom, for the year's use—"

But Tom had his interest.

Associations

By DOBOTHY DOUGLAS  
© McClure Syndicate.  
WNU Service.

MARY was very keen on anything bordering on associations, whether it was her sister's baby's first rattle or an erstwhile sweetheart's old Christmas gifts. She was always collecting material mementoes as also she harbored a hundred and one little brain memories.

It was quite natural, then, when Mary had the pleasure of her first trip to England that she should make a straight journey to the little Sussex village where her parents had courted and wed. For Mary was that somewhat choice blend of the human tree which divided its characteristics nicely between English parentage and American birth.

Her parents had rather a sweet romance in the fact that they had as young members of the village circle each laid a cornerstone in the parish church in which later they were married. Their names carved in the dull red stones were as plain as the day upon which they were cut, and Mary was so thrilled when she saw them that she nearly wept.

"Laid by Mary Anne Smith, July 9, 1897," was on the base of one pillar, and "Laid by John Cromer, July 9, 1897," was on another. That was the day they had met, and from then on the world for them had been a wonderful place, for love encircled them with its glorious wings.

Mary dropped onto her knees in one of the pews and felt a tremendous wave of emotion spread over her. After her prayers she sat back and could picture how dainty her sweet mother must have looked in her bridal dress standing beside her handsome young husband—there at that lovely altar.

She wondered if there was a chance that the same rector would be in charge. She supposed not.

However, Mary heard the gentle steps of an elderly minister padding along the small corridor and she went out to chat with him.

He beamed at her out of kindly eyes.

"I remember all young lovers whom I have married," he said upon hearing her story, "and I've been here thirty odd years. Come my dear," he said, "and I'll show you your parents' names."

They were standing inside the tiny vestry room with their heads close together over the great register when a young fellow bounded in from the fine old rectory gardens.

"Oh, Dad!" he shouted, then stopped swiftly. "I'm sorry—I didn't know there was anyone with you." He stood half smiling and half wondering, for Mary was indeed a lovely person to discover in close proximity to one's own father.

"This young lady," said the old rector beaming at his big son, "is Miss Mary Cromer. She has come all the way from America to see the church in which her parents were married. Miss Cromer, this is my son, Tom Walker."

The two young people shook hands shyly but apparently very warmly.

"I was wondering," said Mary wistfully, "if there was the slightest little thing I could have from the church—as a memento. If there isn't anything, I will just take a tiny stone from the gravel path or a few leaves from one of those lovely trees."

A moment that might have become awkward was interrupted by the approach of the rector's wife—a sweet, white-haired mother whom Mary loved at once.

"I sent Tom to bring you in to tea but—" she too then noticed the stranger. "I'm so sorry—I thought you two were alone."

The rector again went through the ceremony of introducing Mary—this time to his wife, and added, "This young lady is wanting some small memento from the church to take home to her parents, but I don't know what it could be."

"My dear," smiled Mrs. Walker, "only last night you and Tom were speaking of having new offertory bags. I'm sure Miss Cromer would love to have one of the old ones—they were in use when her parents attended service together."

"Oh, exclaimed Mary joyfully, "I should simply love it. Is it one of those sweet little bags with handles on each side? We don't have that kind in America—I think they are so quaint."

The big son was silent all this time but his heart leaped joyfully when he heard his mother insisting on Mary coming in to share the tea hour in the old manse drawing room.

"Tom dear, you take Miss Cromer and get her one of the old collection bags. We might forget it later."

It took Tom a long while to produce the gift for Mary, but, as a matter of fact, Mary didn't mind in the least. When they entered the drawing-room for tea the old rector and his wife exchanged happy glances.

When Mary mailed the lovely old memento to her parents she told them all about her visit and how she had been taken right into the family as if she had always known them. And her following letter confirmed this state of affairs. The next was full of joy, for Mary was going to stand beside young Tom at the very same altar at which her parents had taken their holy vows.

Interesting Notes

Hurrying to get ten nickel hamburgers home before they got cold, John Davis of Syracuse, N. Y., sped through a stop sign and was fined \$10.

B. W. Morgan of Port Jervis, N. Y. declares that one of his hens hatched 14 chicks from 13 eggs, one of which had a double yolk.

Mrs. Nellie Savage of Battle Creek, Mich., suffered a fractured right ankle when she arose after kneeling during the funeral of a relative.

Steve Jancoff of Toledo, O., was robbed of his door key. Later thieves entered his home and stole \$50 worth of money and property.

By mistake Moe Mamek broke into jail at London, O., and explained to the sheriff that he was hungry and thought the fence surrounded a canning factory.

Midget Clyde Hendershot of Beck's Grove, Ind., smiled and said he was 28 years old when an officer told him children were not permitted to operate automobiles.

Wreckers employed by J. W. Parker to tear down a house at Joliet, Ill., demolished one belonging to J. J. Cleary by mistake. Cleary sued Parker for damages.

Reuben Bement turned a flock of chickens loose in his barnyard at St. Petersburg, Ind. When the chickens failed to go to roost that night he investigated and found them all stuck fast in the mud.

Herbert Ohrenberger of Dedham, Mass., received a lifetime pass from the manager of a the-

ater because he became so tickled while watching a comedy that everyone else caught the spirit.

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

Historic Hoaxes

By Elmo Scott Watson

Nature Faker Par Excellence THE modern champion of all writers of nature fakes was undoubtedly "Lester Green," of Prospect, Conn. No matter how preposterous his yarns, which several metropolitan papers printed to amuse their readers, some people have believed them.

When he told how a setting of hen's eggs, which he had found in a block of ice taken from a flooded meadow, hatched out chickens covered with fur instead of feathers, a Canadian farmer wrote to him and wanted to buy some.

When he declared he had discovered the fluid responsible for the curl in pigs' tails and his wife had obtained beautiful permanent waves by rubbing it on her hair, "Mrs. Green" was flooded with requests for samples of this magic fluid.

When he told of spraying his apple trees with glue, which not only prevented the apples from falling but also preserved them in a fresh condition on the trees throughout the winter, both American and Canadian glue manufacturers wrote to ask what kind of glue he used, hoping to get a good "testimonial."

And these are only a very few of the marvelous achievements of "Lester Green" who was, by the way, the brain child of C. Louis Mortison, Prospect correspondent for the Waterbury (Conn.) Republican-American.

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Ten-Year Real Estate Loans at 4 1/2% interest.  
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(Successor to Kenneth Dicks' Hardware)

Stoves, Ranges, Oil Burners, Radios  
Washing Machines, Cooking Utensils, Paints, Oil, Brushes, Etc.

BROADLANDS ILLINOIS

Stepping into a telephone booth he had finished he found that in a New York City cigar store, the clerk had closed the store Charles Bick made a call. When for the night and locked him in.

**Serve Dinner Daily**

INCLUDING SUNDAY

**Chicken Dinners Every Thursday**

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

**Eckerty's Cafe**

BROADLANDS : : : ILLINOIS

**Be it a Shave  
or be it a Bob**

You'll always find me on the job!  
(Except Monday and Thursday eve, when we close at 6:00)

- Hair Cut..... 35c  
(Ladies' Hair Cutting A Specialty)
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First Door South of Drug Store Broadlands, Ill.

**Modern Shoe Repairing  
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- Men's Soles . . . . . 75c and up
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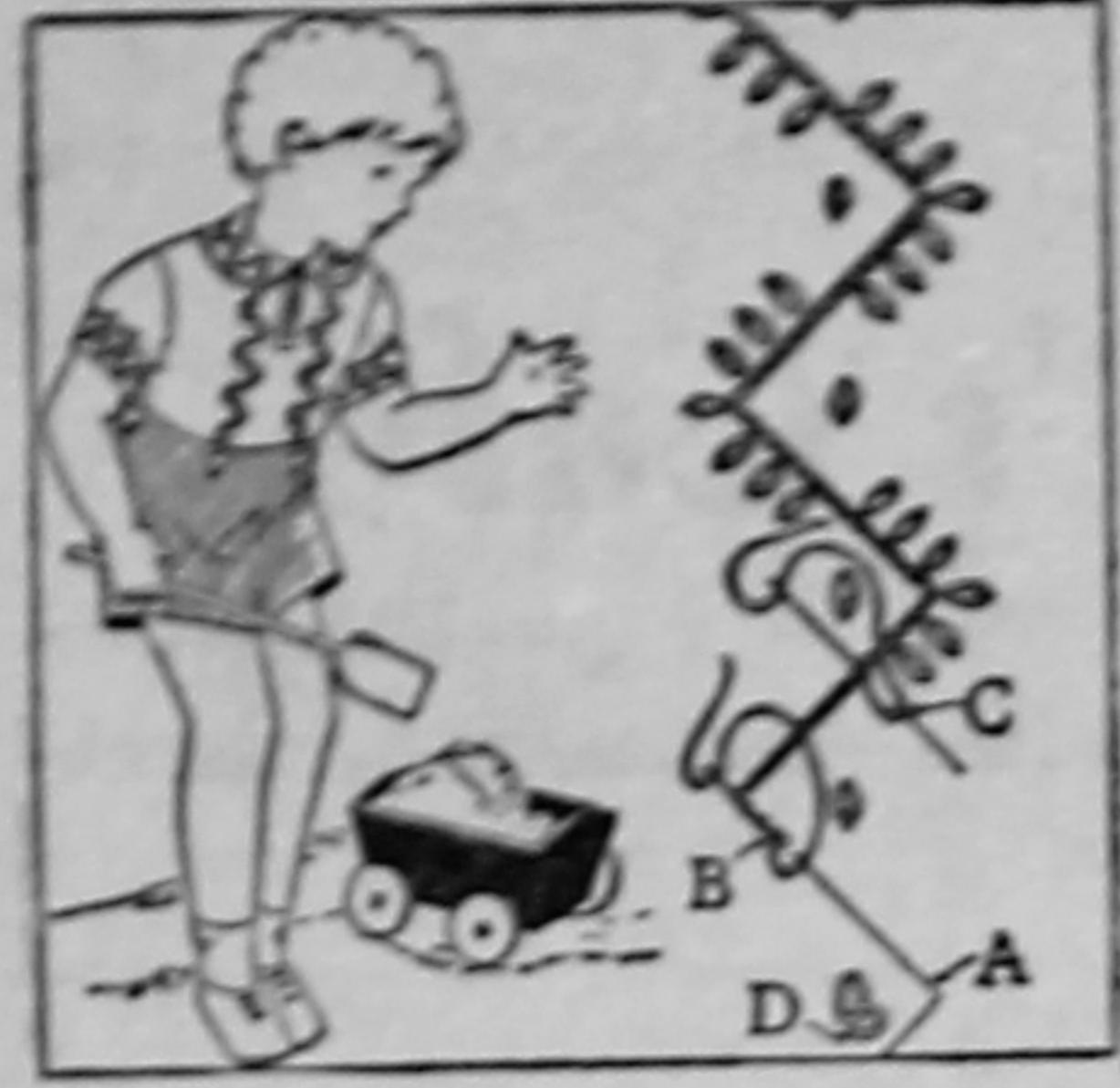
2 Blocks East of City Hall Newman, Ill.

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

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.

### A Bit of Embroidery For Small Son's Suit

By **RUTH WYETH SPEARS**  
 "DEAR MRS. SPEARS: Those pages of embroidery stitches in your Book 2 have interested me greatly. I can never remember from time to time how to do even feather stitching. It is ingenious the way you show how to make each kind of stitch, and I turn to your book often. I have a small son now four and a half years



old, and have always enjoyed making his clothes and trimming them with little touches of embroidery. Do you think he is too old for this? B. H."

You still have a year or so if you keep the suits smart and boyish. I am sketching an embroidered trimming idea for you here. The thread should match the color of the trousers. Mark an outline for the embroidery with pencil as at A. Work over this with tiny chain stitches as at B; then make larger chain or loop stitches as at C and D.

Mrs. Spears' Sewing Book 2, Gifts, Novelties and Embroideries, contains 48 pages of step-by-step directions which have helped thousands of women. If your home is your hobby you will also want Book 1—SEWING, for the Home Decorator. Order by number, enclosing 25 cents for each book. If you order both, a crazy-quilt leaflet with 36 authentic patchwork stitches will be included free. Address Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplains St., Chicago, Ill.

### SAFETY TALKS

#### Rural Traffic Accidents Increase

Traffic accidents in the rural districts are mounting by leaps and bounds. Since 1924, the National Safety council says, motor vehicle fatalities have increased 172 per cent. In cities over 10,000 population they went up but 30 per cent.

Of course, the council points out, a large part of this increase may be the result of much-increased rural travel. But most traffic authorities believe, however, that the more favorable city record can be traced to the more effective traffic control measures in municipalities.

In 1937, the loss of life to traffic accidents in rural districts and cities under 10,000 population was 27,400. In cities over 10,000, there were 12,100 killed.

While collisions with pedestrians constituted the major fatal accident problem in cities, rural districts had their greatest difficulty with collisions between two or more motor vehicles.

#### Making Time Live

The man who is always killing time is really killing his own chances in life; while the man who is destined to success is the man who makes time live by making it useful.—Arthur Brisbane.

### OUT OF SORTS?

Here is Amazing Relief for Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels. Nature's Remedy. No Tablets. No Pills. No Laxatives. No Cathartics. No Vomiting. No Stomach Pain. No Headaches. No Irritation. No Discomfort. No Risk. No Harm. No Cost. Make the test—then if not satisfied, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair. Get NR Tablets today.

ALWAYS CARRY THIS FOR ACID INDIGESTION

#### Affinity of Friendship

Friends follow the laws of divine necessity; they gravitate to each other.

### 666 COLDS

First day. Headaches and Fever. LIQUID TABLETS SALVE, NOSE DROPS. Try "Rub-My-Tiss"—a Wonderful Linctus.

### ADVERTISING

IS as essential to business as rain to growing crops. It is the keystone in the arch of successful merchandising. Let us show you how to apply it to your business.

# CRUCIBLE

By **BEN AMES WILLIAMS**

### CHAPTER IX—Continued

Falkran cleared his throat. "Well," he said, "Mr. SENTRY stood the cross-examination surprisingly well." And as Dan FISHER moved, the lawyer insisted, smiling: "Of course, for our friends the reporters this was the high spot of the trial, and they made the most of it. But as Mr. SENTRY's counsel, I was proud of him."

Mrs. SENTRY nodded without speaking. Falkran challenged Dan, "Wasn't that your impression—as a friend of the family?"

Dan started to answer honestly, but he caught Phil's eye with entreaty in it, and said only: "I was too busy taking notes to think of that side of it. Our job is to report the case, not to decide it." He added guardedly, "But I thought Mr. Weldon shook him once or twice."

Falkran said: "I'm glad to have your opinion. Weldon is of course a skillful cross-examiner, makes every possible effect. It is conceivable that some of the jurors may still be undecided; but Mrs. SENTRY's testimony tomorrow will turn the scales our way."

Dan protested, "I don't think you should call her."

"I know," Falkran agreed. "You and all her friends have a natural desire to spare her. That is to be expected. And believe me, Dan, I do not insist. But Mrs. SENTRY understands that an acquittal may depend upon her testimony; and of course she wishes to do whatever she can for her husband, no matter what the cost to herself."

Mrs. SENTRY watched them both, her face expressionless, saying nothing. Phil came to sit on the arm of her chair, his eyes holding Dan's, dreading what Dan might say.

Dan said, "You claim her testimony may acquit him?"

"I have promised her it will."

"What can she say that will help?"

Falkran hesitated. "Well, Dan," he answered at last, "you heard Mr. SENTRY's testimony this afternoon. You understand that the only motive the State can suggest was Mr. SENTRY's fear of his wife's attitude. But if Mrs. SENTRY testifies that he had no cause to be afraid of her, and that he knew it, then that motive disappears."

There was a silence that extended for long minutes. Dan watched Mrs. SENTRY. She sat with her head a little bent.

And she looked at them, at Dan and then at Falkran. Dan stared in quick surprise. There was something in her eyes he could not read; something like serenity. "So I must decide," she said quietly. Then to Falkran: "You wish me to testify?"

"Yes."

Her eyes held his for a moment. Then she said, half smiling, looking up at Phil, "Son, a curious thing has happened to me." The room was very still. "Phil, I have suddenly fallen in love with your father. He's so alone, so helpless. I must help him." She met Falkran's eyes; she said: "I want to do everything I can. Ask me whatever you wish!"

He came leaping to his feet, smiled that great blustering smile of his. "Splendid!" he exclaimed. "I counted on you, counted on your strength and courage. Be easy, Mrs. SENTRY. Your testimony will set your husband free."

She rose to face him; but, on her feet, weakness swept her. She leaned on Phil, said to them all: "Forgive me, I am tired. Phil, will you take me upstairs?"

In the morning Falkran did call Mrs. SENTRY to the stand. At her name, she rose and walked steadily to the witness box. She was sworn, and Falkran approached her.

He asked simply, "You are Mrs. Arthur SENTRY?"

"I am."

"The wife of the defendant?"

"I am."

Falkran turned, he bowed to the District Attorney, he said, "You may inquire."

And the District Attorney said instantly, "No questions."

Falkran smiled triumphantly; but Mrs. SENTRY stood dazed and incredulous. Strong for the ordeal she had expected, this deliverance drained all her strength away. Falkran came to lead her to her seat again.

Through the remaining days of the trial, she listened inattentively, even when Mr. Moran, during the State's rebuttal, took the stand. His testimony was brief. He denied any personal relations with Miss Wines; said he never saw her after her work in the office was ended. He testified that on those days in August when she was out of town, he was fishing in the Maine woods; and he testified that on the night she was killed he went to New York on the 12:30 a. m. train, boarding it at about eleven, and going to bed at once in his compartment. His guide in Maine, and the Pullman porter, corroborated his testimony.

gan. At half-past three on Thursday afternoon, the jury retired.

To wait for the verdict, Mrs. SENTRY and Phil went to a hotel, took a room. At five, and at seven, Falkran telephoned; and at a quarter of ten, he phoned again to assert that the jury stood ten to two for acquittal.

At eleven, he came himself to say that the jury, still unable to agree, had been locked up for the night.

"So there will be no verdict till morning," he said. "A verdict in less than first degree, or a disagreement, is possible; but I expect acquittal. I will give odds that tomorrow night Mr. SENTRY will sleep in his own bed! You can go home and rest easy."

Mrs. SENTRY and Dan went down in the elevator, out to where old Eli waited with the limousine, and so came home.

### CHAPTER X

Mrs. SENTRY woke next morning wearily, from sleep that had brought no repose. While she dressed, she thought: I must hurry, hurry. Perhaps already the jury has decided. I must hurry, hurry to be there. Her breath was short; it was a conscious effort to fill her



She Swayed Toward Him, and He Held Her Close.

lungs; and within her body there seemed to be a crawling, writhing knot, as though her nerves were in actual physical motion like the tentacles of an octopus.

She came downstairs bravely; but while they were at breakfast Dan telephoned to urge them not to come to court. "It can't possibly do any good now, you know," he reminded Phil. "The thing is settled, one way or the other."

Phil, returning to the table, repeated this advice. Mrs. SENTRY cried instantly: "No, Phil! No. I must be there, must do everything I can."

"Being there can't do any good, mother," he reminded her. "When the jury does come into court again, they will have decided. The sight of you can't change them."

She looked at Phil acutely. "That means you think they will convict him? Find him guilty?"

"Gosh, no!"

"But Phil, if there's any least chance of his acquittal, I must be there. There—to take him in my arms." She colored like a girl.

He put his arm around her. "I'll be there," he promised. "To bring him home. If he can come. If he cannot—then for you to be there would just break you down. And be miserly with your strength, mother. Keep it to spend when it will do real good."

It may have been two hours before he came home. Mrs. SENTRY had waited in a surface calm, consulting with cook about meals before she went upstairs to sit with Barbara. When she heard the car, she descended, slowly, holding to the stair-rail, walking carefully. Each step was a voluntary action that required to be planned and with the utmost caution carried through.

She met Phil in the front hall, so that his back was to the light and she could not see his face clearly. Nevertheless she saw that he was alone. So no word from him was necessary.

She swayed toward him, and he held her close.

He said in a low tone, evading the direct statement: "Mr. Falkran wants to see you, to discuss the appeal. I told him to wait, to come in a day or two."

So she knew; and after a moment she shivered suddenly, as a sleeping dog shivers to keep warm, and she felt him stiffen into a frozen rigidity and knew he was afraid for her; so she freed herself, and smiled to reassure him.

"I'm all right, son," she said.

"But I shall lie down for a little while. I'd rather be alone just now. You might go sit with Barbara."

He nodded, assenting; and they parted in the upper hall. When he came into Barbara's room, she turned her head on the pillow to look at him, and he thought how thin she was, her eyes lustrous, her lips pale; and he thought, almost grateful for this task to do: Barbara needs me. We've left her too much alone. I must be with her now.

And he sat down on her bedside and held her thin fingers tight in his, and felt them cling and tug. She croaked something, some question; and he said:

"Yes, Barb, old girl. And now we've got to help mother, take care of her. That's our job, yours and mine."

She muttered: "Yes; mother." This was one of those days when she could manage half-formed syllables, could make herself intelligible in brief phrases. Then after a moment she said, in a sudden passion, her voice a husky croak:

"But he didn't do it, Phil!"

Phil nodded automatically, more to content and quiet her than in assent.

He stayed a long time with Barbara; and she lay watching him,

and one of you stay with her. If she tries to talk, answer her; get her to confide in you. I could come myself; but she has been afraid of me, afraid of being cured. It had better be one of you, whom she trusts."

"You think she'll be all right?"

"Try," the doctor repeated, and drove away.

Phil did not at once return indoors. He stood under the porte cochere for a moment, thinking of Barbara; and then he realized that even without an overcoat, he was comfortably warm. The sun shone, there was no wind, and the air had promise in it. He walked at random down the drive to the street, noticing without emotion how the shrubbery was broken where curious children or adults like ghouls had broken off souvenirs; and old Eli had neatly clipped the ragged ends and touched them with paint to protect them against decay. Here and there he saw buds swelling; and returning by the other side of the drive he noticed in a sunny corner crocuses just bursting through the sod. March was well begun. Four months till July. In less than four months, the week of July 1 would have come—and gone.

The week of July 1! The Judge's phrase slid like a snake through the dulled channels of his mind. He walked out toward the garage, of which the doors stood open, and saw the cars there. The old limousine which was Eli's pet and pride. The depot wagon which he and Barbara were apt to use. The roadster which his father had driven that night. The limousine and the roadster had low number plates, three digits in the one, four in the other; one of the mild forms of ostentation in which he knew his mother took a secret pride.

He went in to look at the roadster; and he stared at it with a rooted physical distaste. He made a sudden decision to be rid of it. Eli came in from the garden, and Phil started to speak to him and then remembered that he would have to shout, because Eli was deaf; and if he shouted, his mother, even in the house, might hear. Instead, he took an envelope from his pocket and wrote on it orders for the old man to drive the roadster into the country, find a dealer somewhere who would buy it at any price, then surrender the number plates, give them up for good and all. He realized as he wrote that the plates had been renewed since his father last drove the car; but the number was the same, had been the same each year since before he himself was born. Get rid of them!

Eli read the instructions, and he nodded his assent, silent as always. Phil took the registration, endorsed the report of transfer of ownership in blank, scribbled a note giving Eli authority to sell the car. He brushed his hands together in a deep relief and turned away, and it did not occur to him till years afterward, looking backward on these months, that the moment was a milestone. It was the first time in his life that he had ever made a concrete decision involving definite action on an adult plane and carried the action through. He thought in later years that his own maturity dated from that moment when, almost without consideration, he assumed the headship of the family.

He left Eli and went out past the tennis court, littered with last year's dead leaves, the remains of a drift of snow still persisting in one corner; and he stood in the little summerhouse above the muddy stream on which stained and rotten ice still persisted, and looked down where his father that night had thrown the gun.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

### High School Drivers Take Toll; Traffic Deaths Up 130 Per Cent in Eleven Years

Motor car drivers of high school age are involved in ten times as many fatal accidents, per miles driven, as the driver of forty-five to fifty years, according to an analysis of road accidents published by the American Magazine.

"Furthermore, the high school record has been getting worse," the magazine states. "In the last 11 years there has been a 25 per cent decrease in traffic deaths of children five to nine years old, and only a slight increase in those ten to fourteen. That is, the safety campaigns to teach children to watch out for themselves in the streets are having their effect. But in the ages of fifteen to nineteen, the high school age, there has been in this same period an increase of 130 per cent in traffic deaths. The reason is obvious. Fifteen is about the age when children begin to drive."

Pointing out that this age of great danger is also the best age for teaching motor car operation, the article urges wide extension of such work as that now being done by Amos Neyhart, former professor of

industrial management at Pennsylvania State college, who is heading up a national program for training high school students to drive. Nearly 200 high schools are now using this plan of instruction, and this summer between 60 and 70 colleges will have courses for high school teachers in the technique of teaching automobile operation.

"Ultimately," the article predicts, "a motor car for teaching driving, or a fleet of such cars, will be as much a recognized part of the equipment of any progressive high school as is today the kitchen equipment in the domestic science course or the tools in the manual training shop, and a driving course will be required before graduation from a high school."

#### Early Study of Sunspots

The ancient Chinese saw sunspots and speculated about their significance. Fritz figured sunspot epochs back to 300 A. D. But it was not until invention of the telescope in the early Seventeenth century that study of spots was possible in a scientific manner.

### CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

#### TRADE SCHOOLS

WANT A GOOD-PAY JOB? Trained Tool and Die Makers, precision mechanics, automatic screw machine men earn as much as \$100 per week. Train at one of America's best equipped shops. Training work supervised by experts. Use floating classes. Low fee. Money back if not satisfied. Send money order or check to: THE S. W. KELLOGG CO., 110 N. W. 2nd St., Chicago, Ill. 403-2 Lombard St., Chicago, Ill.

#### USED CAR DEALERS

ATTENTION  
 Used Car Dealers Over 100 cars at \$121 to \$358. Buick, Chev., Dodge, Ford, Plymouth, Olds, Pontiac and various other makes. Always at lowest wholesale prices. OPEN 8-5 PM. MURPHY AUTO SALES Chicago's Largest Dodge Dealer 2720 N. Cicero Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

#### MISCELLANEOUS

SELF FEEDERS FOR HOGS Built of select steel containing eighteen electric welds. Practically indestructible, guaranteed clean, cool. Twenty and thirty pound sizes \$3.50 and \$7.50. Money back if not satisfied. Particulars mailed upon request. Send money order or check to: KING-WYSE MFG. CO., ELMIRA, OHIO

### Uncle Phil Says:

Democracy Scores  
 Anybody in America who would swell his chest and strut around as dictators do in Europe would be laughed into oblivion.

Children with grandpas and grandmas learn that there are two views of what their parents regard as misbehavior. How much more romantic an airplane would be, floating in a moonlit sky if it did not make a sound; but, no, it must reveal that it is machinery.

Like Bearing Arms in Defense  
 Even a man who doesn't vote is glad the voters decided in a way that meets his approval; but voting should be compulsory!

When money talks it requires a great deal of faith to believe that silence is golden. We do not want to be pessimistic, yet it does save a lot of heartbreaks.

Make Sure of This:  
 There is no abundant life that is to come out of "somebody else's" efforts.

Some of the unwritten laws are too fantastic to be framed into a statute. If one is blue, one should get busy. Never let the blues induce you to sit down idly. Why is all the pottery found by archeologists broken? The men must have wiped the dishes.

### Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

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 germladen 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.)

#### Two Examples

When you see a good man, think of emulating him; when you see a bad man, examine your own heart.—Confucius.

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

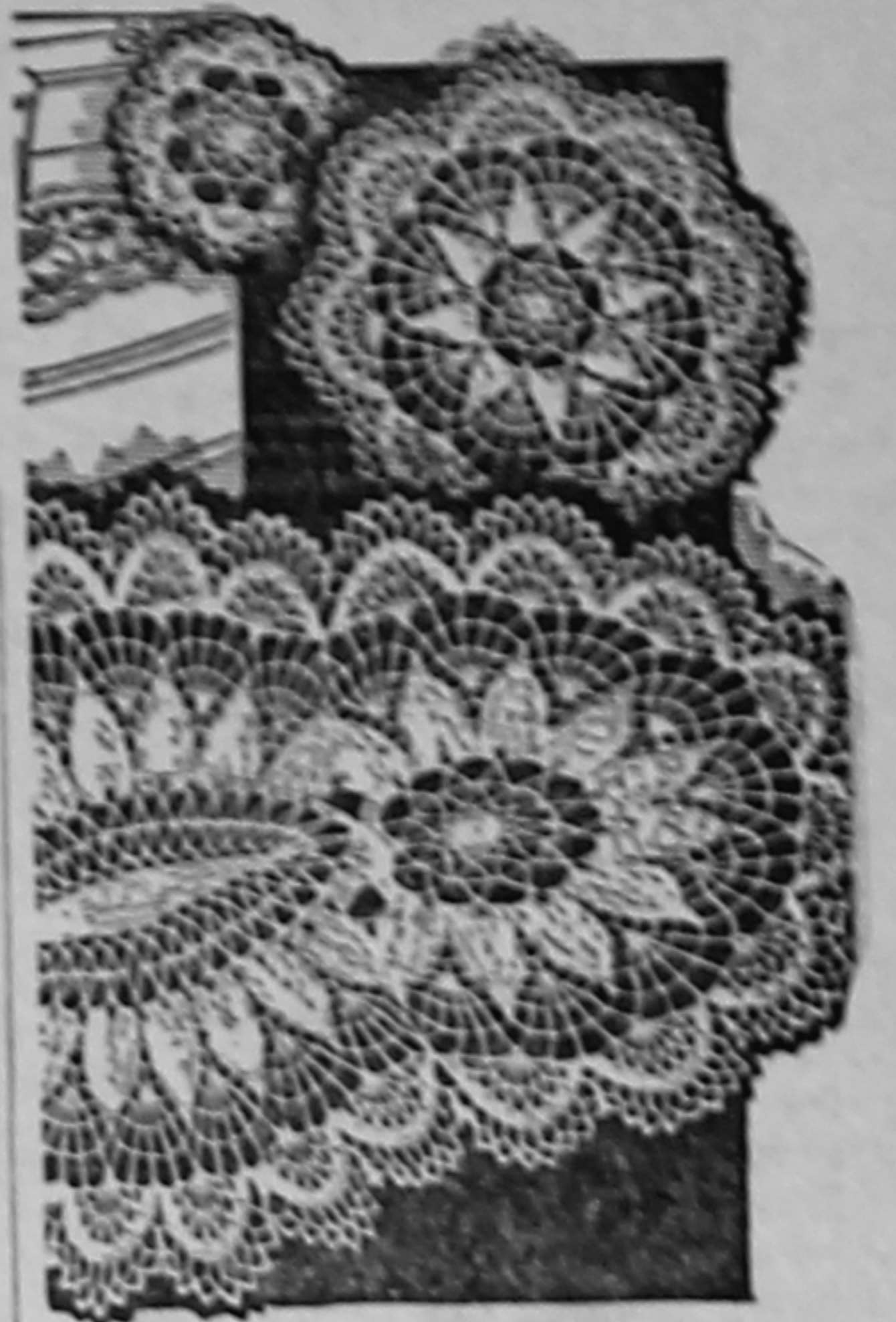
Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 38 to 42), who fears she'll lose her appeal to men, who worries about hot flashes, loss of pep, dizzy spells, upset nerves and moody spells. Get more fresh air, 8 hrs. sleep and if you need a good general system tonic take Lydia E. Pinkham's 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!

### Bargains YES!

You find them announced in the columns of this paper by merchants of our community who do not feel they must keep the quality of their merchandise or their prices under cover. It is safe to buy of the merchant who ADVERTISES.

# Fun for the Whole Family

Finest Needlework  
In Exclusive Design



Pattern 1841

It's the accessories in a home that make it beautiful. Fulfill your ambition for a delightful home—it's easy when such lovely designs are at your command. This oval doily—suitable for centerpiece, buffet or luncheon set—measures 18 by 36 inches, the other doilies 12 inches and 6 inches. Made of string, they work up easily. The richness of the design will give you pleasure. Pattern 1841 contains directions for making doilies; illustrations of them and of stitches; materials required; photograph of section of doily.

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

### BIG TOP

By ED WHEELAN



### LALA PALOOZA Tea Is Served

By RUBE GOLDBERG



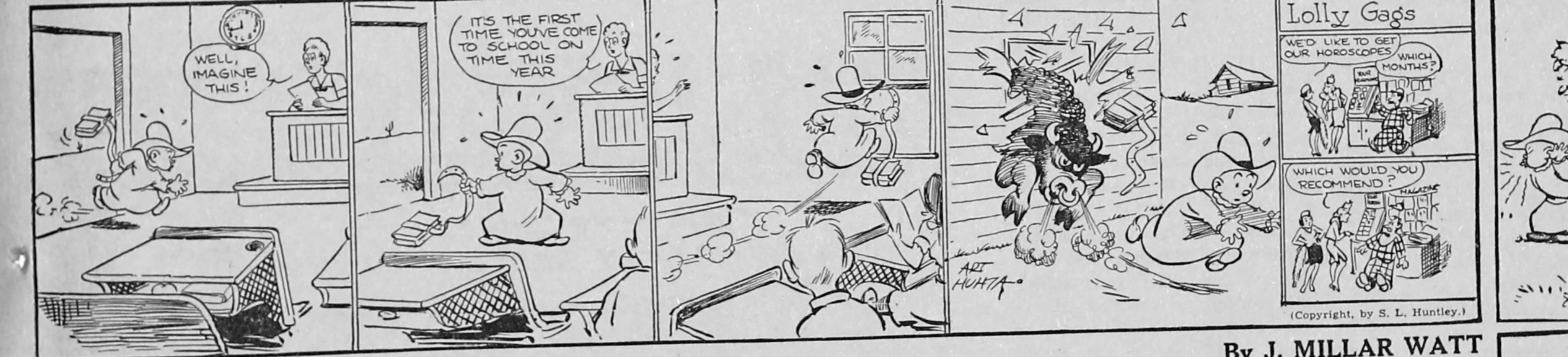
### S'MATTER POP— You May Look Different to Other Folks

By C. M. PAYNE



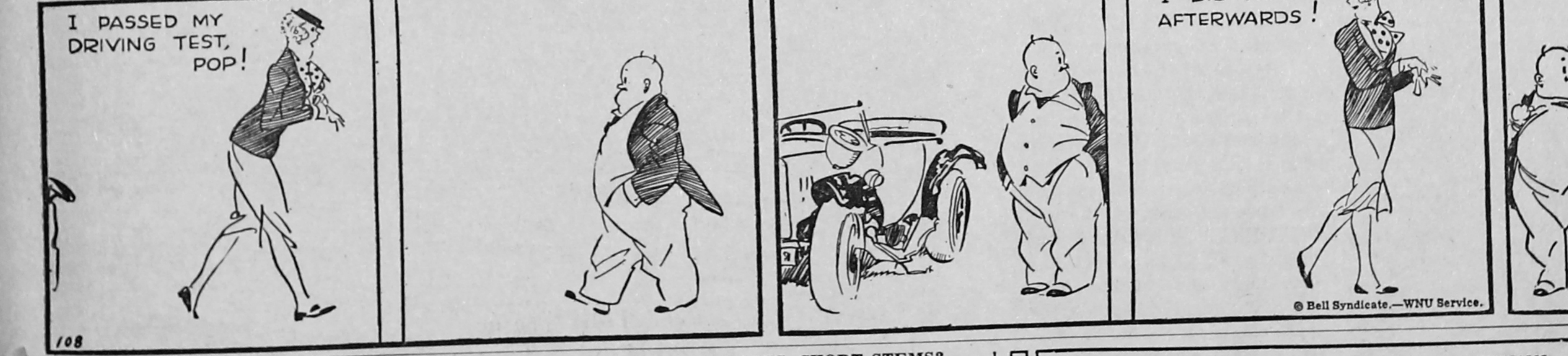
### MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY

Or Left So Soon



### POP— Beyond Question

By J. MILLAR WATT



### Curse of Progress

### ROSES, SHORT STEMS?

### PARKING ASSISTANT

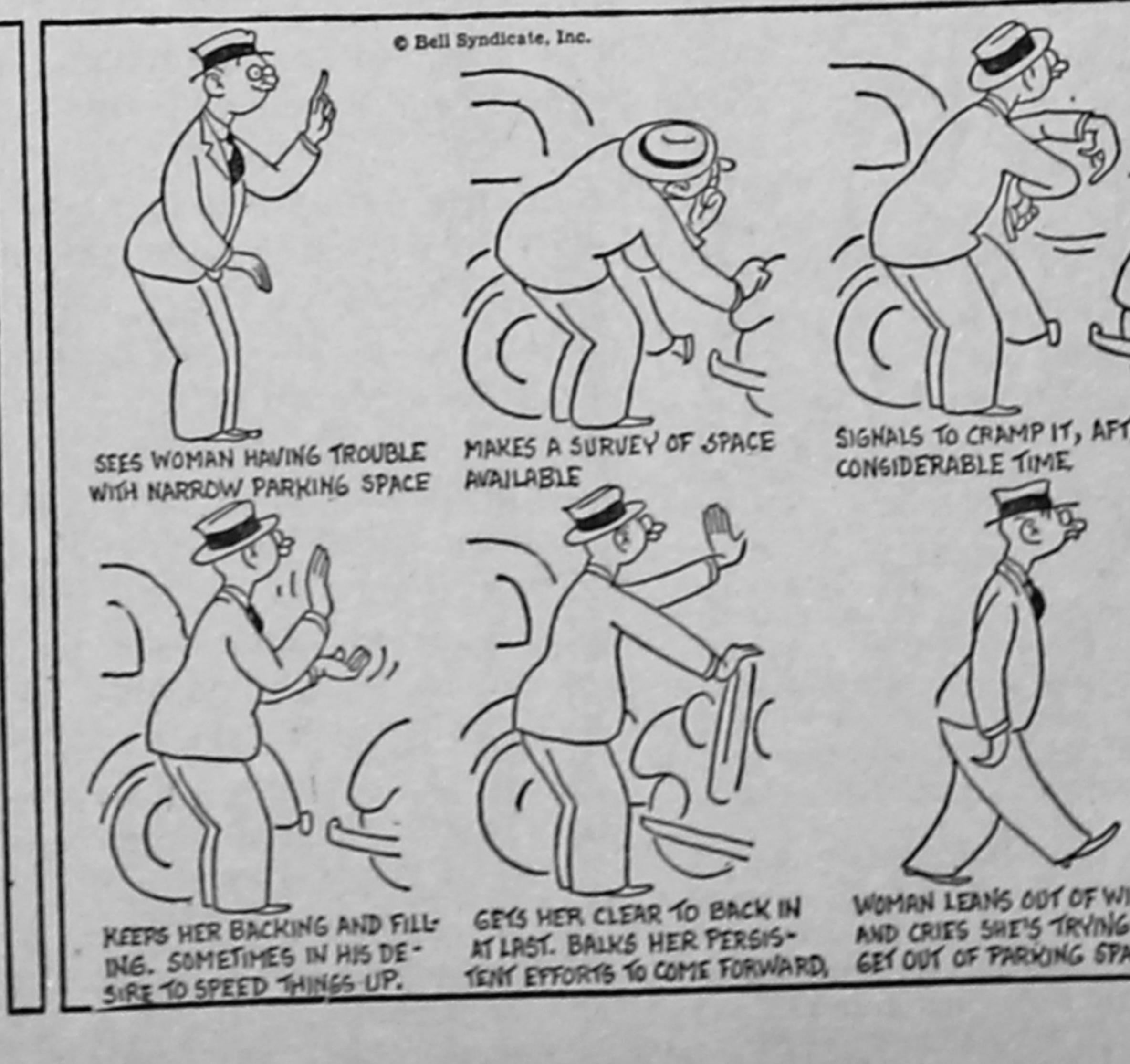
By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



"I'll have," said the snooty young freshman to the student waiter, "two eggs, boiled exactly 3 minutes and 10 seconds; toast, buttered, and be sure it's not too hard; coffee, with cream, but not too much cream."  
"Yes'm," bowed the waiter. "And what special design would you like on the dishes?"—Washington Post.

**Silenced**  
Quack doctor (to rural audience)—Yes, gentlemen, I have sold these pills for the last twenty years and never heard a word of complaint. Now, what does that prove?  
A Voice in the Crowd—That dead men tell no tales.—Santa Fe magazine.

**Humane Act**  
Landlady—I see your cup of tea on a chair, Mr. Boarder. A peculiar place to put it!  
Mr. Boarder—Not at all. It's so weak I put it there to rest.—The Mentor.



### MUSCLES FELT STIFF AND SORE Got Blessed RELIEF From Pain

If muscles in your legs, arms, chest, back or shoulders feel stiff and sore, get a bottle of Hamlin's Wizard Oil Liniment and get quick relief. Rub it on thoroughly. Warm—soothes—gives wonderful comfort. Will not stain. At all druggists.



Thought at Eventide  
Life's evening will take its character from the day that preceded it.—Washington Irving.

### YOU BET!

"Luden's, like hot lemonade, contain a factor that helps contribute to your alkaline reserve."  
ARTHUR BARTELS, Athletic Director, New York



Vital Partisans  
Moderators of opinion are often useful but the glory or the shame belong to partisans.—Harper.



Not Boasting  
Tubby—Pete boasts that his wife made him all he is.  
Heiny—That's apologizing.



WNU—A 6-39

### Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste  
Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.  
Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder may be burning, scanty or too frequent urination.  
There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!



**Bandit Gold**

By VIC YARDMAN  
Associated Newspapers, WNU Service.

THE bank at the Crossroads had been robbed, and the robber had escaped with \$10,000 in gold. He was reported headed toward Bear Creek, and all residents had been urged to be on the lookout. The announcement was made by radio, and old Warren Samuels, who occupied the only cabin on Bear Creek, north of Big Pine, heard and seemed only mildly interested.

Along about 8 o'clock a rap sounded on the cabin door. Warren went to the door and threw it open. "Howdy," he said to the man standing there. "Come in out of the rain. It's a bad night."

The visitor looked into Warren's gentle eyes, stepped inside and cast a quick glance about.

"Got a radio, I see?" he said. "Suppose you listen in to all the news broadcasts?"

"Nope," Warren replied. "News don't interest me much. Ridin' far?" "Stayin' here for the night if yuh don't mind? Put my hoss in your stable already."

"Glad to have some company," said Warren. Outside the storm howled. Suddenly the stranger jerked erect.

"Some one's coming!" Warren stared mildly at the gun that had leaped into the stranger's hand. No sign of fear appeared on his face.

"Keep your mouth shut," the stranger was saying. "I been here since morning, get me? My hoss went lame. I laid up here till he got better. That's the story and you stick to it, or else..."

Warren flung open the door and admitted a man.

The newcomer stared suspiciously at the stranger.

"Howdy, Sheriff," said Warren. "Tough night to be out." He nodded toward the stranger. "Friend of mine, Bill Wiggin. Stopped by this morning to lay up while his hoss' foot healed. Bill, meet Sheriff Hadley."

The tension was relieved. The sheriff flung off his slicker. "Bank robbed this afternoon," he said. "Jigger headed this way. Going to meet my posse here. Seen anything of him, Warren?"

"Bill's the only man passed here in a week," Warren replied.

They gossiped idly. A quarter of an hour passed, and then they heard the clatter of approaching hoofs. Wiggin grew tense.

"Posse, I guess," said Hadley. Four men, masked, guns in their hands were suddenly inside.

The leader of the four stared at the trio in surprise. "Company," he said. "Didn't expect to find the old man entertaining guests. Still, it don't make no odds." He turned his head, "Truss 'em all up, Jake."

The leader of the masked four approached Warren, jabbed a gun into his ribs. "Guess you know what we're after, old man. Better produce your cache of gold and save time and trouble."

Warren looked genuinely surprised. "Gold? I ain't got any gold. Don't pan enough out of the crick to keep me going, hardly."

The masked gunman laughed harshly. "Likely story. Expected it. We know better, though. Last chance. Where's it hid?"

"You're crazy! There ain't any." The gunman turned. "Take off his boots, Jake. He'll talk."

They removed old Warren's boots, stuck an iron in the fire till it glowed red hot.

Old Warren screamed. The sound reached Wiggin's soul.

Warren screamed again, and suddenly Wiggin broke forth in a torrent of speech. "Let up, you fools! Let up! He ain't got the gold. I took it from him an hour ago. It's in a bag on my saddle in the stable. Go look and see!"

The masked man sneered. "We'll look, mister. It better be there, too."

One of the four went out, returning five minutes later bearing a sack. His eyes were glistening.

"The jigger's right, boss. It's here!" They dumped the gold on the table and gloated. Hadley was watching the man Wiggin. He knew that Warren didn't have that much gold.

"We're going," the leader was saying. "You'd better not—" He broke off. The door was open, again. Sheriff Hadley's posse was there, at the windows, too. The gunmen's little play had ended abruptly.

Hadley rubbed his chafed wrists, looking evenly at Wiggin, but spoke to his deputy. "We'll be going back to town now. Gotta get these bank thieves locked up. Glad we got the gold back. Make things O. K.—for every one. So long."

"Cathedral of Vicissitudes" Southwark cathedral, said to be the finest example of Gothic architecture, after Westminster Abbey, in London, is "lost," even though it stands just a few steps beyond London bridge. Buildings so hem it in that few of the thousands who pass it daily realize that it is there. Southwark is sometimes referred to as "the Cathedral of Vicissitudes." For about 70 years in Elizabethan times its Lady chapel was rented to a baker, who did his baking in the chapel itself. Horses were once kept on the site of its old cloisters and it once served as a police court. It was made a cathedral in 1905.

**Long View News**

Mr. and Mrs. Dale Churchill have moved into the house known as the Grandpa Duncan property.

Mrs. Clarence Kraft entertained the L. S. L. Club on Thursday of this week.

Mrs. Elbert Job and Mrs. Edgar Morrow of Newman spent Thursday of last week with their sister, Mrs. Ernest Fansler.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Parks were Sunday dinner guests in the Swinford home near Rockville, Ind.

Mrs. J. C. Deere returned home last Friday from an extended visit in the Dr. J. J. Lenoir home at Deland, Fla.

Bob Inness and family have moved from Route 1, Longview, to a rural route out of Urbana. Eddie Miller has also moved from the Andy Wyant farm to Urbana, Route 3.

Charles, Wesley and Dale Churchill went to Frankfort, Ind., last Friday to attend the farm sale of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Duncan, formerly of Longview. The Duncans will move to Chicago.

**FOR SALE**

160 acres north of Metcalf, improved, \$15,000.00.

100 acres north of Ogden, on Route 49, improved, \$6,500.00.

40 acres near Newman, improved, \$3,500.00.

Good terms. Federal Land Bank Mortgage. Possession on March 1, 1939.

Anderson & Son.

For Sale—One International 3-horse power gasoline engine and a brooder stove.—Mrs. Margaret Kracht. f23

The feasibility of processing Illinois coal into a smokeless fuel which would command widening markets is to be studied by a committee just appointed by Acting Governor Steele. The committee is composed of John J. Hallihan; State Director of Registration and Education; Dr. M. M. Leighton, Chief of the State Geological Survey; James McSherry, State Director of Mines and Minerals; C. W. Woolsey, Superintendent of Pyramid Coal Corporation, Pinckneyville.

**American Womanhood**



NEW YORK—A statue representing "American Womanhood," created by Gaetano Ceccere for the facade of the Home Furnishings Building at the New York World's Fair 1939.

**Publication Notice**

State of Illinois, } ss.  
Champaign County. }  
In The County Court Thereof.  
In the Matter of the }  
Probate of the Last }  
Will and Testament }  
of Friedrich Albers, }  
Deceased. } No. 10244

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a Petition has been filed in the County Court of Champaign County, Illinois, showing that FRIEDRICH ALBERS, late of the Village of Broadlands in said County, departed this life, on or about the 16th day of December, A. D. 1938, leaving an instrument purporting to be his Last Will and Testament; that said deceased left him surviving as his only heirs at law, the following named persons: ALVINA ERNESTINE WILHELMINE SY, DOROTHEA ALBERS, ANTONETTE HELENE SEIDER, CLAUS HOOPS, JOHN FRED HOOPS, ANNA HOOPS KOCH, MARIA HOOPS DEDE, HENRY KARLAU, FREDERICA KARLAU, META CARLSON, SELMA SCHUT, and LUDWIG KARLAU.

That the following persons were named as devisees and legatees in said instrument: ALVINA ERNESTINE WILHELMINE SY, WILBERT SY, ELMER SY, CECIL SY, ENOLA SY, MILDRED SY, FRED STUEBE, LAWRENCE SY, OLIVER SY, BETTY SY, LELA SY, LOWELL SY, MAXINE STUEBE, FERN STUEBE, VIRGINIA STUEBE, WINIFRED STUEBE, DOROTHEA ALBERS, ANTONETTE HELENE SEIDER, ELRENA WARNES, NORMA BUTLER, NORMAN SEIDER, RICHARD SEIDER, CLAUS HOOPS, JOHN FRED HOOPS, OLGA HOOPS, WALTER HOOPS, JOHN HOOPS, ADOLPH HOOPS, ANITA COLLEEN HOOPS, DONALD LEE HOOPS, HENRY HOOPS, FRED HOOPS, CLAUS HOOPS, META HOOPS, HENRY KARLAU, LUDWIG KARLAU, EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN SYNOD OF MISSOURI, OHIO AND OTHER STATES, IMMANUEL EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CONGREGATION, MARTIN SY, WILHELM NONMANN, and WILLIAM E. KLAUTHSCH.

That the places of residence and postoffice addresses of certain of said parties, to-wit: HENRY HOOPS, FRED HOOPS, CLAUS HOOPS and META HOOPS are unknown, and cannot upon due and diligent search and inquiry be ascertained, so that notice by mailing cannot be given to said persons, as provided by the Statute in such case made and provided.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to all of the above named persons, and to all of the unknown heirs at law of the said FRIEDRICH ALBERS, deceased, and to any and all of the unknown heirs at law of any of the above named persons, who may have died since the death of the said FRIEDRICH ALBERS, deceased, and to all whom it may concern, that said Petition prays that said instrument be admitted to probate, as and for the Last Will and Testament of the said FRIEDRICH ALBERS, deceased, and for the issuance of Letters Testamentary thereunder, and that said instrument will be offered for probate, and a hearing had upon said Petition by the County Court of Champaign County, Illinois in the County Court Room in the Champaign County Court House in the City of Urbana, Illinois, on the 20th day of MARCH, A. D. 1939, at the hour of 9:00 o'clock A. M., or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard, at which time and place you are hereby notified to be present if you so desire.

Dated at Urbana, Illinois, FEBRUARY 6th, A. D. 1939.  
ELMER P. HOGGATT,  
Clerk of the County Court of Champaign County, Illinois.  
Cotton & Nichols,  
Attorneys.

Mrs. Smith—Johnnie, why are you eating with your knife?  
Johnnie—My fork leaks.  
The News is \$1.50 a year.

**STAR**

Villa Grove - Illinois

Thur. & Fri., Feb. 9-10  
Pat O'Brien, Joan Blondell  
Off The Record  
"Q" Nites 10c-25c

Saturday, Feb. 11  
Come Early For Seats!  
What A Program  
2 Knockout Features  
No. 1—The Hillbilly Picture  
Everyone's Talking About  
Weaver Bros. & Elviry  
Pinky Tomlin

Down in Arkansas  
No. 2—The Comic Strip that  
Everyone Reads Now on the  
Screen.  
Penny Singleton  
Arthur Lake

**BLONDIE**  
Mat. 5c-15c Nite 10c-25c

Sun. & Mon., Feb. 12-13  
We Can Only Play This Picture  
2 Days so Whatever  
You Do Come Early for  
Seats.

Filmed in Gorgeous  
Technicolor  
Loretta Young  
Richard Greene  
Herbert Brennen  
**KENTUCKY**  
10c-25c

Tues. - Wed., Feb. 14-15  
2 Features  
Luise Rainer  
Fernand Gravet

**The Great Waltz**  
Also  
Glenda Farrell,  
Barton McLane  
**Torchy In Chinatown**  
10c-25c

Forrest Dicks  
Allerton  
Kenneth Dicks  
Broadlands  
**Dicks Bros.**  
Undertakers  
Ambulance Service

**Hugo DeWitt's Hardware**  
(Successor to Kenneth Dicks' Hardware)  
Stoves, Ranges, Oil Burners, Radios  
Washing Machines, Cooking Utensils,  
Paints, Oil, Brushes, Etc.  
BROADLANDS ILLINOIS

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.

**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!

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

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

"CHEVROLET'S THE CHOICE"

SEE YOUR LOCAL CHEVROLET DEALER

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