

THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 20

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1939

NUMBER 15

News Items of 12 Years Ago

July 22, 1927

Mark Moore, Walter Witt and Geo. Cook attended a ball game at Danville.

Misses Helen McCormick, Leathie Anderson and Mildred Walker were Danville shoppers.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Bergfield and J. A. Thomas visited relatives near Montezuma, Ind.

Forrest Dicks entertained his Sunday School class of boys at a picnic at Patterson Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Baker of Detroit, Mich., were guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Six.

20 Years Ago

July 18, 1919

Wm. Moore and family attended a picnic at Fairview farm.

Rev. J. H. James and family were visiting relatives at Atlanta and Summitville, Ind.

Mrs. Ethel Burns returned to Philo after a visit with her mother, Mrs. Emma Allen.

Artie Bowman, Bert Seeds and J. M. Thomas motored to Sandtown, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Parsons, daughter, Frances, and Miss Esther Loomis left for a visit with relatives at Quincy.

Mrs. Hugh Rigney, Jr., of Arthur was instantly killed in an automobile accident west of Arcola.

Immanuel Lutheran Church

P. E. Kerkhoff, Pastor

Sunday School—9:30 a. m.
Divine Worship—10:00 a. m.
Sermon, "The Lord Our Helper."

They tell of a Savannah negro who boarded a steamer for Boston, and not knowing the terms of his ticket, took along a box of cheese and crackers. When others went to dinner he got out his box and ate.

One day he said to the captain: "What would you charge to let me go down there and get a square meal?" "Why my dear fellow," said the captain, "have you had nothing to eat?" "Your ticket calls for meals and passage."

How like the spiritually blind! He thinks he must provide his own spiritual food, and lives on cheese and crackers, when he might be eating at the table of the King.

You are invited to worship with us.

Methodist Church Notes

W. Earl Ballew, Pastor

The Sunday School meets at 10:00 o'clock. It will keep you in good spiritual health.

The Church Service is held every Sunday at 11:00.

Harold O. Anderson and O. P. Witt attended a picnic and business meeting of the Highway Commissioners and Town Clerks of Champaign County, at Champaign, Thursday.

Mrs. Melvin Rowen Honored With Shower

Sidney—Mrs. Clifford Anders and Mrs. Ralph Woodard entertained with a miscellaneous shower at the home of the former, one and three-fourth miles southwest of Sidney. The shower was given for their sister, Mrs. Melvin Rowen of Broadlands, a recent bride.

The many lovely gifts were piled on a large table and were opened by the bride. Contests furnished the entertainment for the afternoon, and refreshments were served.

Illinois State Capitol News

The eighth annual Nora Dunlap School for Homemakers will be held July 25 to August 2 in the new Woman's building on the Illinois State Fair grounds, Mrs. Anita Shamel, State Domestic Science Director, announces.

Any woman over 35 and in good health is eligible to take the course. Women may secure information and applications by writing Mrs. Shamel, Centennial Annex, Springfield.

The tuition fee of \$7 covers board and lodging. A small additional sum will be needed for incidentals, Mrs. Shamel advises.

The Director also announces that the forty-first State Fair School of Domestic Science for women between 16 and 35 will be held August 4 to August 18 in the Woman's building. The tuition for this course is \$12.

An entertainment program including sight-seeing trips, picnics and other entertainment is being arranged for the students.

A report by John C. Weigel, Superintendent of Old Age Assistance, reveals that the needy aged of Illinois have received more than \$69,000,000 since the inauguration of the State's program in April, 1936.

Old Age Assistance rolls contained 132,517 names of persons over 65 in June. Weigel expects the figure to go higher, since statistics indicate that the number of persons over 65 is steadily increasing.

The average monthly payment in Illinois is \$19.23, slightly above the national average award.

Restoration of the old Vandalia State House to its original architectural design will be begun soon, the Division of Architecture and Engineering announces.

The structure, third Illinois Capitol served as the seat of State government for only one year, 1837, although Vandalia had been the capital since 1820. The year after its completion the General Assembly voted to move the capital from Vandalia to Springfield. Erected at a cost of \$16,000, the building was sold to Fayette county in 1857, from whom the State repurchased it in 1919.

Mrs. Freeman Returns Home

Dicks Bros. ambulance service was called to Urbana, Tuesday morning, to bring Mrs. Fuller Freeman from the Carle hospital to her home southwest of Broadlands. She is still under the care of a nurse and her condition remains about the same.

HOLD THAT TIGER!



NEW YORK (Special)—Here's one way to make a living in a profession that's never overcrowded. Captain Proske is literally putting his head in the tiger's mouth at Frank Buck's Jungleland at the New York World's Fair. The beast with the meal on the tip of her tongue is Lily, aged seven.

Long View Chapter Presents Corn Demonstration Plots

The many farmers of this community will be interested in the Hybrid Corn demonstration plots located east of the Longview high school building. There are noticeable differences already taking place and those wishing to inspect the corn may do so at any time. It is suggested that the folks drive along the south side where each kind of corn is marked. The stakes are set in the center of each of the rows they identify. There are 21 different Hybrids and one open pollinated corn planted here. It is all yellow corn.

There are five varieties of De-

Kalb, seven varieties of Funks, four varieties of Hoosier Crost, five varieties of Pfisters, and one open pollinated.

A field day is being planned for this fall when these different varieties will be harvested and the yields figured on an acre basis. The Chapter intends to market the corn in the fall and the proceeds will go to the organization.

Mr. Gretencord, the Vocational Agriculture Instructor, will be glad to show any one around and explain more about the project to them.

County Fair Opens July 25

A revival of the Champaign County Fair, known as one of the best in the State until its suspension in 1923, will open for a four days program starting Tuesday, July 25th at the old Urbana Fair Grounds.

A program of horse racing has been scheduled for each afternoon. A grandstand is being erected which will seat 3,500 people and will have five entrances and exits, and 60 box seats. The horse barns have a capacity of more than 160 horses.

Each evening a society horse show is scheduled. For those who prefer Midway pleasures there will be the Pearson shows, furnishing a variety of rides and plenty of clean shows and concessions. These are in addition to the array of free acts and music.

The grounds cover 55 acres, half is under shade trees. New cow, sheep and hog barns have been erected and the original floral hall has been completely reconditioned.

Exhibits will include agriculture, floral, poultry, hogs, sheep, horses, and household science.

The fair grounds are directly north of Crystal Lake Park entrances from the park road or on North Coler Avenue.

Harlan W. Six, township school treasurer, places his annual financial report in this issue.

Illinois Peach Crop is Tops

Carbondale, Ill.—A fine crop of Illinois peaches will soon be ready for the market, according to Harry W. Day, director of fruit and vegetable marketing for the Illinois Agricultural Association.

Picking should begin in the extreme south end of the state late this month, Day said, and the harvest will work north to the Centralia area the early part of August.

The short peach crop in Georgia this year, Day said, has raised the hopes of Illinois growers for a brisk market. But, he added, the quality of the Illinois peach crop is excellent and there will be plenty at reasonable prices for Illinois housewives for peach pie, canning and other uses.

As stated in these columns last week, it is thought the community building project will be brought to a vote in the near future. Officials are expecting to receive approval from the bonding company any day now.

Oliver Eddy, who with several other boys was injured in an automobile accident some weeks ago, and who had been a patient at Lake View hospital, Danville, returned home last Saturday. He appears to be on the road to complete recovery, but has been advised to take things easy for a month or so, he states.

George Cooks Home From Trip in South

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Cook left Wednesday night, July 5, on a ten day motor trip. At Neosho, Mo., they met a friend from Iowa and traveled across Oklahoma, through Dallas, Waco, and Austin to Victoria, Texas, where they visited with friends. Here they found plenty of rain and hot weather. The rain was the first that had fallen in Texas since last January, and the first big rain since 1936. Mr. Cook informed us that Texas is noted for cattle and cotton raising and its oil production, some of the biggest refineries in the United States being located there. Owing to the high water they were compelled to detour on the road to Galveston, Tex.

On the return trip they drove through Louisiana and Arkansas and report a beautiful drive all the way, especially around the Ozarks. They found the price of meals very reasonable in the South, which is a different story when one travels in the East, states Mr. Cook.

Mr. and Mrs. Cook returned last Sunday night and report having had a most delightful trip.

Methodist Aid Meets at Home Mrs. Helen Eckerty

Mrs. Helen Eckerty was hostess to the Ladies Aid of the Methodist Church on Thursday afternoon of last week with Mrs. Lettie Eckerty assisting.

The scripture, from the 12th chapter of Romans, was read by Mrs. Anna Laverick, followed with prayer by Rev. W. Earl Ballew. Several poems and stories in connection with Independence Day, were read by Mrs. Gladys McClelland.

Mrs. Eva Walker, president, had charge of the business meeting.

Delicious refreshments were served by the hostesses.

Guests present were Mrs. Ella Eckerty of Longview, and Rev. W. Earl Ballew.

Members present were Mesdames Lottie Astell, Maude Anderson, Eva Brewer, Pearl Dewitt, Mary Dicks, Mary Fitzgerald, Anna Laverick, Gladys McClelland, Ida Messman, Leanna Miller, Elsa Walker, Eva Walker, Gladys Walker, Lettie Eckerty, Helen Eckerty; Miss Mildred Neal.

The August meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Ida Messman with Mrs. Edna Telling assisting.

Orron Hardyman Sustains A Broken Collar Bone

Orron Hardyman was injured on Tuesday afternoon of last week while attempting to crank a tractor at the John Bahlow home. He was using an extension crank and was knocked unconscious when the crank struck him, the timer having been set too fast. He was taken to the hospital at Tuscola, where X-ray pictures revealed a broken collar bone.

Oscar Thode Injured

Oscar Thode has been getting about with the aid of a cane since Wednesday of last week, having sustained a badly sprained left ankle when he stepped off a combine at the George Dohme farm.

Haverstock Comedians Arrive Here Thursday

The Haverstock tent show which made such a big hit here two years ago, arrived in Broadlands on Thursday of this week for a three day stand.

There will be music each evening before the show by Dick Gallagher and his hotter than hot trumpet, and his broadcasting band, with Marvin May, vocalist.

Remember Toby, Lotta, Roland and Peggy? They are real comedians and have made many friends during their stands here in past years.

Later—Since putting the above article into type we have learned that the Haverstocks were the victims of a windstorm while showing at Penfield last Monday night, their equipment having been considerably damaged. Therefore, they will not come to Broadlands until sometime today (Friday). They will present their first show here this Friday night.

Laban Fritts, Newman, Dies Following Accident

Laban Fritts, 31, of Newman, who was injured in an automobile accident on Tuesday morning of last week, died at 3:10 p. m., Thursday, July 13, in the Paris hospital. He suffered a basal skull fracture and never regained consciousness following the accident.

Laban's brother, Russell Fritts who was injured in the same accident, and who suffered a brain concussion and severe cuts about the head, has returned to his home at Newman and is thought to be on the road to recovery.

Mrs. Albert Smith Entertains L. W. Class

Mrs. Albert Smith was hostess to the L. W. Class of the U. B. Church on Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Smith's birthday anniversary was also observed by members of the class. A letter of greeting from each member of the class was written and sent to Mrs. Flora Bailey, a member who is spending her summer vacation with friends and relatives at Ridgeway and other points.

Refreshments consisted of salad, sandwiches and iced tea.

Russell Potter Breaks Ankle

Russell Potter is getting about with the aid of a pair of crutches, having broken his ankle on Wednesday of last week, when he jumped off a combine.

Snow-Karr Marriage

Mr. and Mrs. Vohn Snow of Champaign have announced the marriage of their eldest daughter, Bertha Belle, to John Paul Karr, which took place Saturday, July 1, 1939, at Crawfordsville, Ind. The Snows were former residents of Broadlands.

Market Report

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

No. 2 hard wheat, new	55c
No. 2 white corn	45c
No. 2 yellow corn	34c
No. 3 oats, new	24c
No. 2 beans, new	58c

'Dime Thriller' of World War Sabotage Again Makes News, but Nazis Object

Black Tom, Kingsland Explosions Laid at Germany's Door.

By PETER BEARDSLEE

It was 2 a. m., the morning of July 30, 1916. A watchman yawned into the night from atop a New York skyscraper, cursing the heat that seemed to be drifting in from Jersey City way.

Suddenly something more came from Jersey City.

A ghastly detonation thundered across the Hudson river. Flames seared the sky. Lower New York rocked and a million dollars' worth of glass splintered and showered the cavernous streets.

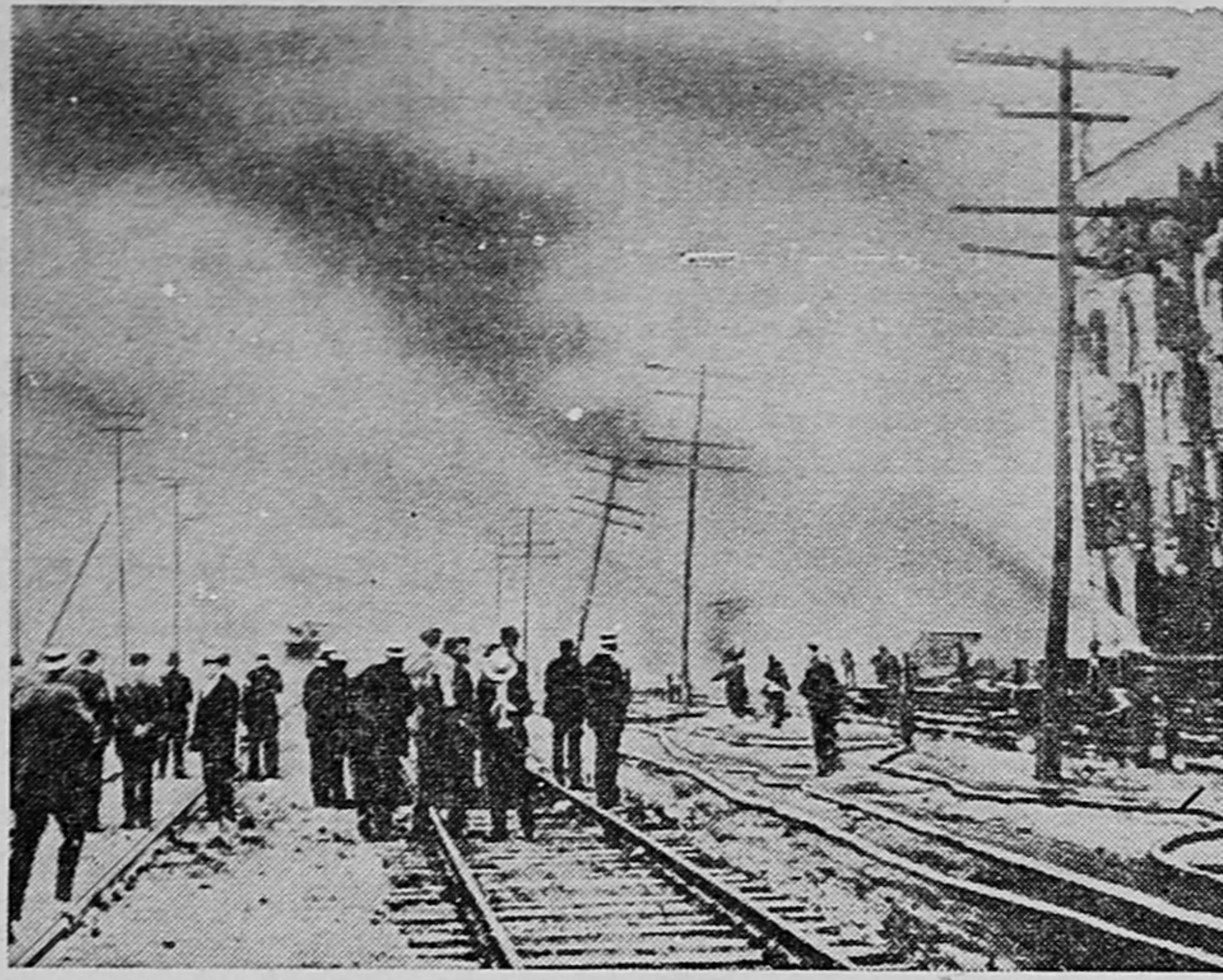
At that moment 250 carloads of ammunition consigned for allied troops in Europe were blown sky high from the sprawling "Black Tom" pier of the Lehigh Valley railroad. It looked like sabotage.

Six months later, on January 11, 1917, workmen were rushing completion of a \$15,000,000 shell order for Russia at the Canadian Car & Foundry munitions plant, Kingsland, N. J. Fellow laborers saw Theodore Wozniak beating at flames around his work-bench, then reach for a pail of liquid which only stimulated the blaze. Within five minutes the Kingsland plant was an inferno and shells meant for Austrians and Germans were rocketing into New Jersey's peaceful skies.

This, too, looked like sabotage. Last June 15, almost 23 years after the Black Tom scare, a German-American mixed claims commission decided it indeed was sabotage, but the decision was largely American-made. After 18 years of negotiations, featured by one reversed decision after another, by story-book spy tales and international intrigue, the German representative walked out just before Justice Owen J. Roberts of the United States Supreme court referred that the Nazi government was liable for nearly \$55,000,000 damages.

As early as 1924 the German government offered \$18,000,000 in settlement, in itself an admission that the Kaiser's saboteurs had been responsible. But the real stranger-than-fiction story of these ghastly explosions comes to light in testimony before the mixed claims commission.

A few minutes after Black Tom exploded a workman named Michael Kristoff was overheard crying: "What have I done? What have I done!" Following him, police and secret service men discovered he had been employed by the Eagle Oil works, adjacent to Black Tom, three days before the explosion; also that he had quit unexpectedly without collecting his pay. For months aft-



SABOTAGE? This photo was taken a few hours after the first explosion on Black Tom pier, which was followed throughout the night and following morning by intermittent explosions. Only four people were killed but the damage ran into millions.

er that secret agents followed Kristoff night and day, working beside him, tracing every clue that might connect him with the saboteurs. In the end agents were satisfied of his guilt, yet convincing proof of his connection with the German government was missing.

Much the same thing happened in Wozniak's case after the Kingsland explosion. Of his involvement agents were positive. Yet again they could not link him with the Kaiser. There was too much undercover spy work. In 1930 the claims commission decided against the United States. In 1932 a petition for rehearing was denied but in 1933 the case was again opened with revelations which upset earlier testimony of Frederick L. Herrmann, Brooklyn-born German spy, and Paul L. G. Hilken of Baltimore, who had served as paymaster for saboteurs during the war.

Hilken himself was responsible for the new development. Searching his attic on Christmas day, 1930, he claimed to have found a copy of Blue Book magazine for January, 1917, which was subsequently introduced as evidence with the following story:

In April, 1917, after the United States had entered the war as one aftermath of the Black Tom and Kingsland explosions, Herrmann and other agents were in Mexico to plot destruction of the Tampico oil fields which were supplying allied troops. The German minister, von Eckhardt, doubted that Herrmann, Adam Siegel and Raoul Gerdt were official representatives of Berlin. Moreover the three spies were short of funds.

To get money and convince von Eckhardt, Herrmann sent a message to Hilken at Baltimore, via Gerdt, reportedly concealed in the Blue Book magazine. The message itself was written in lemon juice

which could be brought out under heat. It covered several pages. Whenever Herrmann came to a name he would write a number like 1755, the first digit being meaningless but the last three referring to a page number where Hilken would find various letters perforated by pins, thus spelling out the name. Part of the message read:

"Have seen 1755 (Eckhardt). He is suspicious of me. Can't convince him I come from 1915 and 1794 (Mauguerre and Nadolny, who were German army chiefs). Have told him all, references 2584 (Hinsch) and I, 2384 (Deutschland submarine, which was captured by the United States), 7595 (Jersey City terminal) 3106 (Kingsland) . . . etc."

Later in the message Kristoff and Wozniak, alleged conspirators in both the Black Tom and Kingsland explosions, were mentioned.

This, the court thought, proved beyond the slightest doubt that there was official connection between the saboteurs and the German government. The only refutation came in testimony by two brothers named Qualters, who testified they bought the magazine from a New York bookstore in 1931, that they recognized certain marks they had made, and that the whole revelation was obviously a fraud. Chemists and handwriting experts discredited their testimony, however, proving that the pencil marks had not been made by the Qualters brothers, also that lemon juice would have produced a different reaction if placed on the paper after 1931.

Three years ago at a hearing in Munich the Nazified German government agreed to settle 153 American sabotage claims on a 50 per cent basis. In 1937 the whole story was dragged out again when the German government decided not to ratify the agreement. Last spring, when admissible evidence from the new revelations seemed to be going against the German government, its agent withdrew. Following the decision on June 15 the Nazi press stormed against the United States and took a "try and get it" attitude. The official attitude was that the Third Reich refuses to "recognize the validity of this 'arbitration' and reserves every right of action in this respect."

Claimants may still get about 50 per cent of their demands, however. On deposit in the United States treasury are some \$30,000,000 plus bonds issued in connection with the case when Germany was a republic. These securities are now worthless. Total damage in the Black Tom explosion was placed at \$20,000,000; in the Kingsland case, \$17,000,000.

Fantastic, thrilling as any dime novel, the two sabotage tales are now apparently closed except to historians.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Brain Found to Control Three Phases of Energy

The all embracing law of energy is that it runs in cycles, declares Joseph Jastrow in his article, "The Story of Human Energies" appearing in a recent issue of Hygeia.

Life is a series of rhythms. The energy cycle presents the three phases of energizing, fatigue, and rest. In the core of the brain is a mechanism that sets your program from the cradle to the grave. Day in and day out, with allowance for emergencies and holidays, that portion of the brain has served you as a monitor of the energy cycle.

Conditioning the energy cycle is a chemical traffic system called metabolism. The feelings of energy and fatigue set up the go, caution and stop signs. The body needs more than rest to keep it going; it also needs food. Stoking goes on to supply nourishment; food is metabolized into energy.

It is true that muscles tire and that nerve fibers do not, any more than do the wires of an electric circuit over which the current runs. But it is still truer that the entire neuromuscular set-up is the focus of fatigue; the nerve battery runs down.

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Reviewed by CARTER FIELD

Recent polls show Garner is away the most popular of the Democratic contenders for the presidential nomination . . . Polls are very annoying to New Dealers; they want an investigation . . . Recent opposition to some of the President's policies indicates that congress has got back to normal.

WASHINGTON.—Friends of Vice President John Nance Garner are naturally delighted with the recent polls showing that Garner is far and away the most popular of the Democratic contenders for the presidential nomination next year, not counting President Roosevelt himself. His tremendous lead over New York's native son, James A. Farley, who runs second in the polls, with everybody else way down the list, is most impressive.

There is one angle of this, however, which keeps the whole effect from being perfect, from the Garner men's viewpoint. That is the possibility that the effect of such polls will cause Farley to become a hundred per cent booster for a Roosevelt third term. That, to the Farley men, would be just about the most terrible thing that could happen. They are counting heavily on Big Jim in the next 10 months—not to aid Garner directly, but to oppose Roosevelt and thus aid the Texas candidate indirectly.

For some time now the Garner folks have admitted privately that their one big hurdle is Roosevelt himself, not the fear that he might support some candidate other than Garner—that would not worry them at all—but the fear that he might go after the nomination himself. They are sure they can beat anyone else at the Democratic convention. They think they can beat Roosevelt himself, but when they begin to talk about that there is a certain change in their manners which indicates that there is at least an element of doubt.

Hence another phase of the recent polls, which would seem to indicate that, at the present moment, Roosevelt could not carry New York state against a strong Republican, is highly satisfactory to the Garner workers. Their chief fear about the delegates at the Democratic national convention is that they may believe that Roosevelt is the only Democrat who could possibly be elected.

View Is Unwittingly Encouraged by Republicans

Curiously enough this view is being given more encouragement, though unwittingly, by the Republicans than by the Roosevelt fanatics themselves. The point is that every time a Republican leader sounds off about the third term he creates the impression that the Republicans would rather have the Democrats nominate anyone else than Roosevelt. Hence the logical deduction that the Republicans believe they would live more difficulty beating Roosevelt than any other Democrat.

To a man interested chiefly in party success—as many of the delegates will be, because in the nature of things they are men either holding office or benefiting in some other way from Democratic rule at Washington—it might become very important that the Republicans believe Roosevelt would be the hardest man to beat. It would give Roosevelt a strong ace in the hole in the convention maneuvering.

The truth is that there is no such positive conviction among the Republicans, though there is enough fear that it is true to justify the suspicion. The Republicans have been concentrating on the anti-third term tradition because they have been believing rather firmly up to now that Roosevelt would be the Democratic nominee.

Embarrass Advocates of Third Term for Roosevelt

New Dealers are terribly annoyed over the recent polls, widely published throughout the country. The move to have a congressional investigation of such polls—as to how they are taken, and particularly why they are taken—was born some weeks before the recent poll of New York state, which has been more embarrassing to the advocates of a third term for Roosevelt than any other thing that has happened, anywhere, any time, or on any subject.

A very sound argument can be made against the polls, due to a queer characteristic of human nature. For some reason there are lots of people who like to be bandwagon riders. They want to be with the winner. This resulted in quite an outcry from the Democratic leaders back in 1916. It will be recalled that most of the eastern states, which reported fairly early on election night, went decisively for Charles E. Hughes. Democratic leaders contended that something should be done about this on the theory that on the Pacific coast people who had not yet voted would hear about how the East was going, and would be influenced.

To those of us who cling to our views and vote for candidates, even if we know they are going to lose, this is hard to understand, but there is no doubt that there is enough truth in it to make it important.

There is another point. So far, the polls that are now so embarrassing to New Dealers have been astonishingly correct. But there is no proving that sooner or later they will not come a terrific cropper. That has been the history of all other polls on elections which have attracted national attention.

Up to 1916, for example, the polls taken by the old New York Herald were amazing in their accuracy. In that year, every Sunday for months before election, the Herald editors apologized to their readers because they had taken too large a percentage of their totals in California.

As California was virtually two to one for Hughes as against Woodrow Wilson, the editors explained, this improperly weighted their totals—making them appear too strong on the Hughes side.

Polls, Sooner or Later, Come a Terrific Cropper

Most people have forgotten, but that is the explanation of why the eastern newspaper editors and political writers were so glibly about the early returns on that election night, when, as a matter of fact, newspapers of all shades of political opinion, including the New York Times, which was ardently for Wilson, conceded Hughes' election.

That was the end of the Herald polls. Big newspapers began after that election sending their own correspondents over the country to investigate political situations. But then came the Literary Digest poll.

Its accuracy was uncanny for years. In 1936, when every good political reporter began to suspect that there was something sour about it, the poll none the less had the effect of putting doubt in the minds even of the most optimistic New Dealers.

In a subsequent magazine article Charles Michelson, shrewd director of New Deal publicity, admitted that he had spent a lot of money unnecessarily to combat the last minute pay-envelope tax attack of the G. O. P. forces. He expresses only scorn for the Literary Digest poll, but one wonders whether this expense would have been approved if there had not been a lingering fear that maybe the Digest poll was indicating a ground swell which somehow escaped investigators.

The new polls are much more scientific, of course.

Actions Tend to Put Doubt in the Minds of Voters

Congress has almost gotten back to normal—after more than six years of following the leader. This has nothing to do with how much President Roosevelt succeeds in getting his way despite the critical tactics, first of the house, on the TVA question, and, second, of the senate, on the silver and devaluation questions.

Every member of the house voting against the President on TVA, and every senator voting against him on silver and devaluation knew that these votes would hurt Mr. Roosevelt between now and next June when the Democratic National convention will pick the party's nominee for President.

The actions tend to put doubt in the minds of the voters as to whether the President is right on TVA, whether he is sound on the monetary questions. They will form the subject of crossroad store debates all next winter, from Maine to California, with the only possible result that the President will lose a certain percentage of his supporters. When the senate and house fight on such controversial issues it is almost beyond question that folks will be found, here and there, who will take the opposition side, no matter what the real merits of the case may be.

Since the President figures to a dominating degree in the monetary disputes, and since his attitude on TVA is well known, the effect can only be harmful to him. Some of those supporting him up to these issues are almost bound to leave him. This is almost an inexorable political law. It has nothing to do with Mr. Roosevelt's virtues or failings. It proves nothing with respect to them. It is just a thing which always works.

Despite His Huge Majority Former Leaders Opposed Him

This law works with especial rigor against a President who does a lot of things. Probably Calvin Coolidge suffered less from it than any President since the Civil war, but the chief accusation that critics bring against his record is that he was a "do nothing." Mr. Roosevelt has done a lot of things. Nearly every one of them went against the grain with some of his supporters, be they few or many.

In 1936, despite his thumping majority, a number of distinguished former leaders of his party opposed him publicly. The thing is cumulative.

Will H. Hays once said that the function of the Republican national committee was to "assimilate, not eliminate." The process under discussion here amounts to a series of eliminations.

The whole point of this is that every politician of enough importance to have gotten elected to the house or the senate appreciates this political axiom. So the boys in the senate knew what they were doing when they made a spectacular stand against President Roosevelt.

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

BUILDING MATERIAL

USED Building Material
LUMBER—BRICK
I-BEAMS—PIPE—
HEATING BOILERS
RADIATORS—PLUMBING
FIXTURES—TANKS
Real Bargains—Save Money
ST. LOUIS IRON & SUPPLY CO.
1532 Clark Ave. St. Louis, Mo.

Enchanted Cottage to Decorate This Quilt



Pattern 6384.

Quiltmaking's always fascinating—but think of the fun to be had when it's an Enchanted Cottage that decorates each block. Use up your gayest scraps for the simple patch that forms the house. Do the shruubby in a plain material for effective contrast. Finish with a bit of outline stitch. Pattern 6384 contains the Block Chart; carefully drawn pattern pieces; color schemes; directions for making the quilt; yardage chart; illustration of quilt.

To obtain this pattern send 14 cents in coins to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. 14th St., New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Strange Facts

Heat Changes Color
A Busy Firebug
Horse Honor Guest

That temperature can change the color of flowers of a single plant is illustrated by a species of Chinese primrose, *Primula sinensis*, whose blossoms are white when grown at about 85 degrees Fahrenheit and red when grown at about 60 degrees Fahrenheit.

In the West, where thunderstorms frequently occur with little or no rain, forest fires caused by lightning are common. Moreover, single storms often do considerable damage, such as a recent one in Idaho, which started 70 fires within 20 minutes.

Unlike other Christians the Mormons of Utah marry for eternity, not for this life alone, and the death of a partner does not dissolve or alter the union.

One of the longest theatrical careers ever achieved by an animal was that of "Anna," a horse that appeared on the New York stage from 1913 to 1933. When she was retired last spring at the age of 36 years, a party was given in her honor by the polo ponies of the Pegasus Club of Rockleigh, N. J.—Collier's.

FOR TENDER SKIN
MOROLINE 5¢ and 10¢
SNOW-WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

One Spot Flea Killer Kills Lice Ants Fleas Aphids Bedbugs Crabs Lice Potato Bugs Cabbage Worms Mex. Bean Beetles
At Your Drug Store

Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them!
Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—life itself—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure. When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer nagging backaches, persistent headaches, attacks of dizziness, getting up at night, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel tired, nervous, all worn out.
Frequent, scanty or burning passages may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance.
The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body waste. Use Doan's Pills. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Are endorsed the country over. Insist on Doan's. Sold at all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

New Year Brings New Money; Air Force Starts Expanding

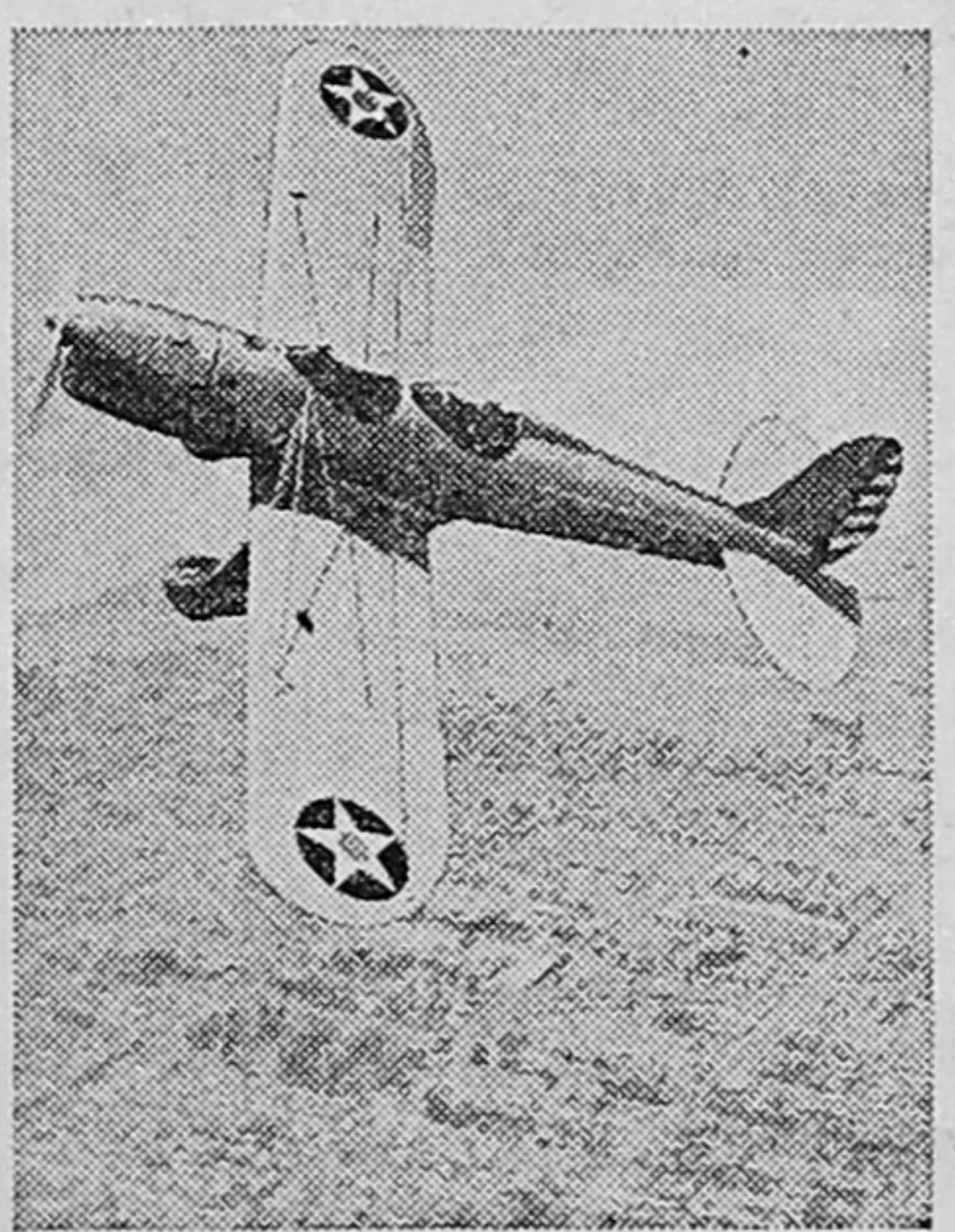
WASHINGTON.—Flush with new funds in a new fiscal year, Uncle Sam this month is embarking on the largest aerial expansion program in history, designed in the next few years to give the nation a superior fighting force and strategic aviation bases which will make the North American continent virtually impregnable from an enemy attack.

By the end of this month contracts will probably be let for construction of 2,500 planes of 10 types, to be followed by 3,000 more ships during the coming two years. Although congressional appropriations are providing for only 5,500 planes, army officials hope mass production will lower the cost sufficiently to permit an extra 500, or 6,000 in all.

Though details of the expansion program are shrouded in official secrecy, it is known that the 10 types of planes are: light, primary, basic and advanced training ships; two and four-engine bombers, one and two-engine interceptor pursuit planes, multiplace fighters and observation craft. Costs will range from \$5,000 or \$10,000 for training planes to \$250,000 for the heavy bombers, such as the present type 17-ton "flying fortresses."

To man the new ships a broadened pilot training system is being inaugurated. Basic training will be given at nine scattered aviation schools, the cadets to be transferred later to Randolph and Kelly fields, Texas, for advanced training. About 2,000 pilots and 18,000 mechanics will be trained during the next two years. To secure fit candidates, an enlistment campaign has been started to sign up 112,000 men from 18 to 35 years old within the next 12 months.

Many of these men will ultimately be stationed at new military and air bases in tropical Puerto Rico, Hawaii, Panama and Alaska, to be built under new congressional appropriations. The theory behind these locations is that our national security will thus be insured by pre-



TRAINER—Latest addition to the army air corps' training equipment is the Ryan XPT-16, now being used by air forces of Guatemala, Mexico and Honduras. The plane seats pilot and instructor in tandem, open cockpits.

venting any possible attack coming from across the oceans either on the surface or in the air.

Panama canal, for which \$27,000,000 has been appropriated, must be safeguarded to give the navy complete freedom of movement from Atlantic to Pacific, thereby stopping attack from either direction. Puerto Rico fortifications, added to the present American naval base at Guantanamo, Cuba, will make of the Caribbean sea a virtual "American lake" from which invaders could easily be repelled.

Present fortifications on the Pacific coast will be strengthened considerably if Hawaii is made into a "bulwark for defense." Alaskan bases are planned because hostile forces holding that northern peninsula would be in a position to conduct air operations against vital areas of continental United States.

There COMES a MOMENT

By ELINOR MAXWELL

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CHAPTER XIV—Continued
—14—

The next morning she wandered about the apartment, and eventually settled in her own room. Her clothes needed a good looking-over, and now, if ever, was the perfect time to do it. There were stockings to be mended, gloves to be washed, several things to be sent to the cleaner. It was while her hands were deep in soapuds that the telephone rang, and, in an unconscious attempt to beat Addie to the instrument, she ran to answer it.

The Mulatto, emerging from the kitchen, and observing Mary's haste, grinned wisely, and let her win the race.

"Mary?" asked the voice at the other end of the line.

"Hello, Phil," she returned, and was surprised to find that it was an effort not to appear too eager.

"Doing anything tonight?"

"Um—no, I'm not."

"Would you like to go to a party? The Archibalds are celebrating something or other, with a couple of theatrical stars as the drawing cards, and they want me to bring you along. How about it?"

"I'd love it, Phil. What time?"

"Well, the party doesn't begin until eleven, but let's have dinner together somewhere, and take in a play afterwards."

"All right, Phil. Evening things, of course."

"Yes, unless Spike's forgotten to remove the paw marks Oscar planted on my dinner coat the other night! I'll be around for you about seven. Oh, by the way, did you take 'Storm,' et cetera, to be typed?"

"Yes. Yesterday morning. They say everybody in New York's writing novels and that they're so swamped they can't have it finished till Thursday noon."

"Well, nobody's writing a novel like yours! Supposing I get Tony Porter to lunch with us at the Algonquin Thursday, and you can turn the script right over to him while we're there?"

"Could you really do that, Phil? That'd be rushing things right along in a perfectly miraculous manner! Only I didn't know that literary brokers ever stooped to break bread with a grass-green author!"

"They do, my child, when the editor of America's biggest weekly happens to ask them! Besides, Anthony Porter's more enthusiastic about your novel and its author than the old poker-face lets on."

"All right, Phil. You should know!"

"I do, darling. See you later."

"See you later, Phil! Good-by."

CHAPTER XV

She took more pains than usual in dressing that night, and was shyly pleased with the reflection the mirror threw back at her, as, giving it one last glance, she made ready to enter the living room. Phil, looking big and somewhat austere in dinner clothes, jumped up from the chair in which he'd been lounging, to greet her. "Darling," he exclaimed, "you look lovely tonight!" And then, as if fearful of having been lush, he hastily asked her where she wanted to dine.

Nor did he show, by any word or sign throughout the whole evening, that Mary Loring meant anything more to him tonight than she had the first day they had met. In fact, she might have thought that she had only dreamed he'd asked her to marry him—that he didn't care anything at all about her—had he not said, "If there's nothing more exciting in your life tomorrow night, Mary, what about having dinner with me? I could call all bets off at the office around four o'clock, and, if you'd like, we could drive somewhere on Long Island. The dogwood trees are in bloom now."

"Thanks, Phil, I'd love it," Mary replied, and realized, an instant later, that she had experienced a moment of disappointment when she had thought he was not going to say anything about seeing her before their luncheon engagement on Thursday.

"Do I feel—keen about seeing him simply because I'm not busy writing now?" she asked herself, "and am rather lonesome? Or do I really care for him in the way he wants me to? But how could I? People don't fall in and out of love so quickly. I'm in love with Chris. I've always been in love with Chris."

But she was destined not to know for some time whether her eagerness to see Phil, to be with him, and listen to his clever, lazy talk, was due to lack of other interests, or not. The days went on. The luncheon engagement with Anthony Porter became an accomplished fact.

"Storm on the Mountain" was now in his hands; he had already submitted it to a popular magazine for women. She was writing a new short, her feeling of distaste for sentences and situations having deserted her at last. She was seeing Phil every day now—a Phil still as cold and aloof as if he had never spoken those words of love to her, yet a

man deeply, undeniably, devoted to one girl. A radiogram had come from Lella. She had received Mary's letter, and she and Linnie would sail on the first boat that was heading for New York. They would be home on the twenty-fifth of May.

It was on the night of the twenty-third that Mary, coming home with Phil from an evening at the Van Winkles', found a telegram for her beneath Aunt Linnie's door. Phil switched on the hall light, and followed her into the living room as she tore open the message. She stood there for an instant, reading it, starting at the slip of paper as if the words she read were too startling to believe; then, as they at last penetrated her benumbed senses, she uttered a low, hurt cry.

Phil was at her side instantly.

"Mary! Is it bad news?"

She silently handed him the yellow sheet; then, like a little girl too stunned to cry out, covered her face with her hands.

Phil glanced apprehensively at the telegram. It read:

FATHER JUST PASSED AWAY PLEASE COME HOME IMMEDIATELY ELLEN.

Dropping it on the table, he went to her, and taking her, unresisting, in his arms, held her tenderly, protectively there. "Poor little Mary," he said softly. "Darling, I'm so sorry! So very sorry! Rest your head against me, my sweet, and cry. Let the tears come. It'll help, darling."

And standing thus, within the safe warm circle of his embrace, she wept—wep for the loss of the dearest friend she'd ever had—wep for the sacrifices James Loring had made for his family—wep for the defeat and heartache that had seared these last few months of his life.

At last, struggling for composure, she raised her tortured eyes to Phil. "How soon can I get away?" she asked. "Is there a train tonight? I have to go by way of Chicago, you know."

Phil's hold about her relaxed, and seeking in his pocket for a cigarette, he found one and lighted it. "It's too late tonight, but I'll phone the New York Central and the Pennsylvania, and find out what time you can leave tomorrow; how soon you can get to Hawkinsville. And I'll send Miss Cotswell a radiogram. Mary?"

"Yes?"

"Would you like for me to go to Hawkinsville with you? I hate to think of you making the trip alone."

Mary averted her haggard young face. "No, Phil dear. Thank you. You're so good—so very good to offer, but—I want to be alone."

Silence, and then, "All right dear. Hadn't you better telephone or wire your family right away?"

"I'll wire," Mary returned huskily. "I—I—couldn't bear to talk to them tonight."

"Write out the message then, and let me send it for you. I know you don't even feel like giving it to the telephone operator."

Mary automatically moved towards the desk, sought pen and paper, and scribbled a pitiful message to her mother. Then, again, overcome by her loss, compassion for her mother, heartache for her father, to whom of all his children she had been closest, she buried her face in her arms on the desk.

Phil, speechless with understanding, watched her for a moment; then turned, and went towards the kitchen, and Addie's room that led off from it. "Addie!" he called, knocking on the door. Eventually, Addie's sleepy voice responded, and the door was opened.

"Addie," Phil said in a low voice, "Miss Loring's had bad news. Her father's passed away."

"Oh, my God!" the woman exclaimed. "My poor baby! I'll be there right away, Mr. Phil—soon as I get on my robe and slippers."

"Stay with her while I do some telephoning," Phil whispered.

A second later, she joined Mary, and, all thought of caste and color thrown aside, had her arms about the girl. "Poor lambie!" she was crooning. "Poor little lambie. Had your Daddy been sick, honey? Did you know he was ailing? What did your sister say it was that took him?"

Mary's hand fell to the woman's shoulder in a convulsive grip. "He was terribly worried, Addie. Terribly unhappy. He had been for several months—and Ellen didn't say what . . . Oh, Addie, could my father have committed—suicide?"

"Hush, honey! Hush! Don't say such a thing! No, he couldn't have done that. He . . ."

"I must get there as quickly as possible," Mary went on as if in a daze, "and, Addie, I don't know what it'll cost. Maybe I haven't enough money . . ."

"Don't you worry 'bout that, honey. I have plenty money in the bank—and everything I got is yours."

"Oh, Addie, you're so good. I'll pay you back soon. I'll sell my novel some day. But, Addie, right now, I've only about thirty dollars . . ."

"Don't worry, baby. Addie'll take charge of things. Hush, honey—here comes Mr. Phil."

Phil Buchanan came into the living room. "There's a New York Central train leaving at ten forty-five in the morning," he announced. "It reaches Chicago at seven-ten the following morning. It's the first one out, Mary, and I'm afraid that's the best you can do, unless, of course, you want to go by plane."

"Oh, no!" Mary returned, thinking of the extra expense which flying would involve. "I can't fly. That morning train'll have to do. I can catch the eight-thirty train for Hawkinsville the following morning, and reach home about one."

"Then, I'll call for you at ten, Mary," Phil said. "Try to get some sleep, my dear. You'd better give her some brandy, Addie, or hot milk—or something."

"I'll take care of her, Mr. Phil," Addie replied proudly. "Don't you worry. I'm goin' to get her to bed right now."

"Then I'll be running along," Phil said, and, coming to where Mary sat, he stooped and kissed her gently on the mouth. "Good-night, my dear," he said tenderly. "Try to get some rest."

For one mad instant, Mary wished she might put her arms about this big kind man, and tell him not to go, not to leave her—that she needed, and needed terribly, his comforting presence. But he was making for the door now, and saying to Addie in the tone a father uses when entrusting his child to another's care, "Watch out for her, Addie, and call me immediately if she wants me."

Addie left Aunt Linnie's apartment an hour ahead of Phil Buchanan's arrival the following morning. She needed time to stop at the bank, draw out some money for Mary, get to the station and pay for the ticket before Phil and Mary should reach there. This she had accomplished, and by Mary's arrangement, was waiting for them at the information desk when they reached the concourse.

Phil looked troubled. "I wanted to get your tickets, Mary," he said. "I couldn't let you do that," Mary returned proudly, wondering what he would think if he knew Addie was financing her trip.

He glanced at the reservation to see the number of the car that she was to be in. "Mary," he began, "you have a lower berth. Don't you want a compartment, dear? It'd be so much more private. Won't you let me give you this little—comfort, at least?"

"No," Mary replied dully. "A lower's all right. I don't mind."

"But . . ."

"Please, Phil. I couldn't let you . . ."

"All right," he agreed tersely. "Come along, then."

But once in the Pullman, he began again, "I wish you'd let me get a compartment for you, and I wish someone were making the journey with you. If you won't let me go along, Mary, what about Addie?" His worried eyes sought the Mulatto's face.

"No!" Mary said shortly. "No, Phil. I really want to be alone. There are so many things to think about. Phil, I received a letter from Anthony Porter in this morning's mail. The first magazine to which he submitted 'Storm on the Mountain' has offered five thousand dollars for the first American serial rights."

"Mary! That's great! That's wonderful! I knew . . ."

"But it's come—too late," Mary returned, her voice almost inaudible.

Misery Bay, Curious Water Phenomenon, Baffles Scientists; Never Gives Up Dead

Nine miles northeast of Alpena, forming a part of Little Thunder bay, is a curious water phenomenon that has baffled scientists for years. It is known as Misery bay and undoubtedly properly named, for it is said that the waters never have given up their dead, writes Albert Stoll Jr., in the Detroit News.

As far back as 1876 Misery bay claimed the attention of the curious. At that time William Boulton, in writing the history of Alpena county, said:

"In Little Thunder bay is a curious freak of nature. It consists of a deep hole some 200 feet in diameter and a depth, according to a sounding made by us, of 79 feet. It is full of water and is supposed to be the outlet of Sunken lake, some 30 miles distant from shore. In passing over this sunken hole a person experiences a feeling as if the bottom had dropped out, leaving him suspended in the air. The sides appear to go straight down, and as far as can be seen, are covered with weeds, amid which large pike find a secure hiding place. It is affirmed the hole never freezes over."

Misery bay has been one of the projects recently undertaken as a

"Too late!" Phil repeated, bewildered.

"Yes, I'm afraid—it's come—too late."

"But I don't understand," he returned. "What . . .?"

"All aboard!" shouted the conductor. "All aboard!"

"You must be getting off," Mary warned. "Good-by, Addie, and thank you—for everything."

She rose from her seat, and throwing her arms about the woman, gave her an affectionate, fleeting embrace. Then, turning to Phil Buchanan, she held out a black-gloved hand. "Good-by, Phil. You've been so good, so very good."

The house on Concert street was in darkness when she arrived the following afternoon. Mr. Anderson, next door neighbor of the Lorings for the past ten years, had met her at the station and brought her home. The window shades were drawn to the sill, and the heavy fragrance of lilies and roses assailed her as she stepped into the dim, cool hall—and her mother's arms. The women, numbed by their mutual tragedy, greeted each other wordlessly, embraced, drew apart, then impulsively embraced again.

Ellen, a new maturity in her bearing, came softly down the bare steps, and, with a convulsive sob, kissed Mary first on one cheek and then the other. "Oh, Mary," she breathed, "thank God you've come! Our father—Mary—our father . . ."

Mary held her sister tightly in her arms, unable to speak, yet struggling inwardly to force the question to her lips. She must know at once how her father died.

If only Ellen wouldn't cry like that! The girl's body, racked by choking sobs, was shaking hysterically.

"Darling! Ellen!" she cried. "Dearest . . ." Then, "Oh, Ellen! What was it? How did Dad die?"

Why didn't she answer? Why didn't . . .

"It was a terrible accident, Mary," her mother broke in gently. "Dad was working on the car in the garage, and the motor was running . . ."

Mary felt a shudder pass through her. With the motor running? Oh, no! He wouldn't have . . . Why, one of the first things he told her when she was learning to drive was never, never to do that! And yet she fought the thought—the painful realization. Her heart refused to believe what her mind told her was the truth.

"Where—is—he?" she asked.

"In the living room, dear," Mrs. Loring answered gently. "Do you want to see him now?"

Mary, pleading for understanding, looked into her mother's eyes. "Yes, Mother," she said. "May I go in—alone?"

Mrs. Loring nodded compassionately. "Of course, darling. We have all wanted to do that."

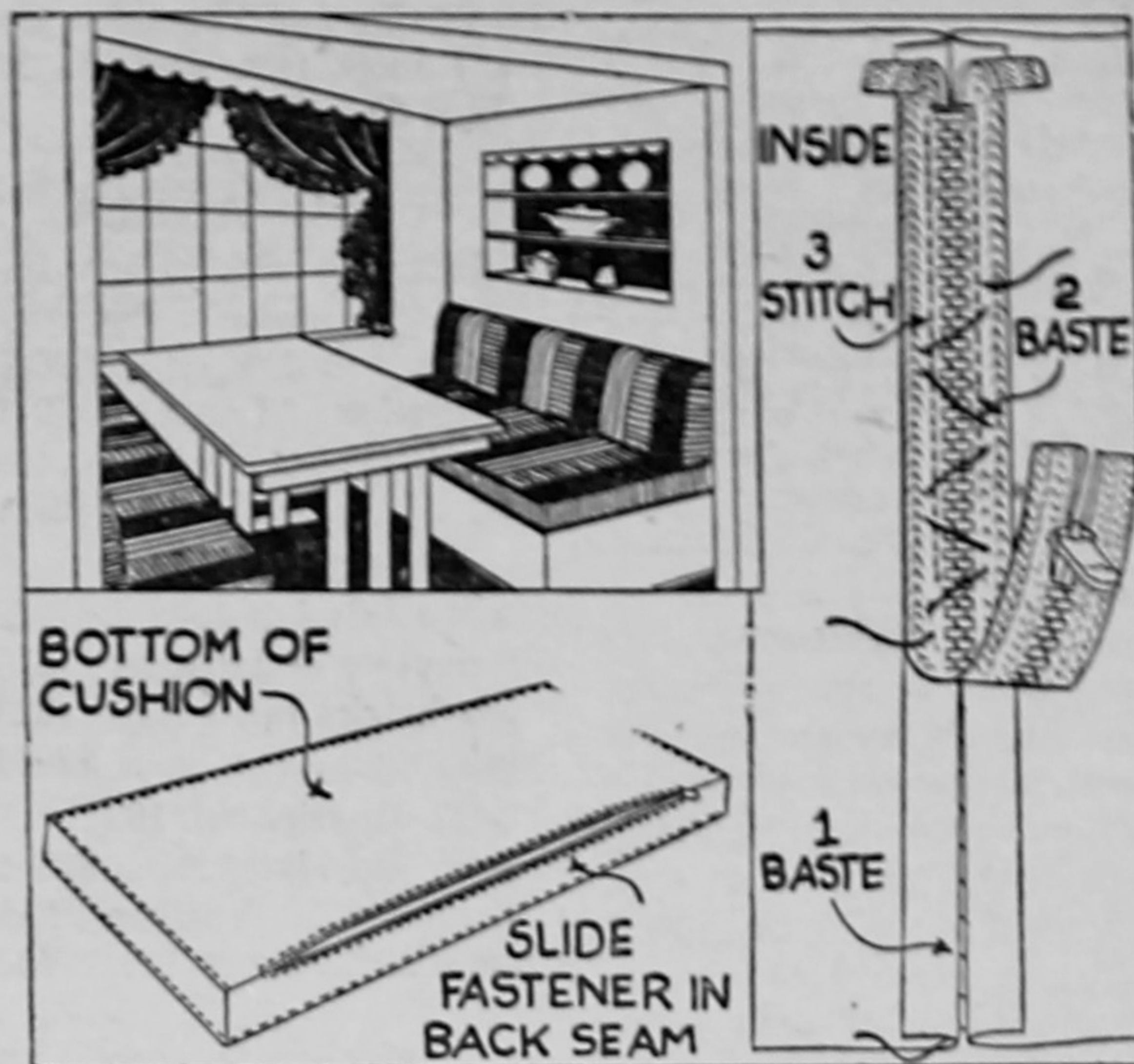
She walked slowly into the flower-banked room where the body of James Loring lay. The casket flanked the fireplace at the south wall, and a great piece of sheer netting lay over it. For one appalled moment, she stood there gazing at her father's dear face, so strangely young and peaceful in death; then, lifting the veiling, she tenderly touched his clasped hands. "Daddy darling," she whispered, "you were always so good to me! If only I could have eased your worries, my darling! If only I could have saved your life! I love you so, Daddy. I love you so!"

Gently, she let the transparent cover fall back in place, and, squaring her shoulders, turned away.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



Cushion covers should be easy to remove.

DEAR MRS. SPEARS: I have both of your books and they certainly have been a help to me. I followed your directions in Book 1 for making all of my slipcovers. Recently I started a wall hanging of crewel work embroidery that required many stitches that were new to me. I found them all clearly diagrammed in Book 2, and was certainly glad I had it to turn to.

I am now interested in covering seat cushions for our dinette. The children have both breakfast and their mid-day meal here. Can you suggest a material that will stand hard wear and that comes in bright colors? G. B.

Striped awning material would give good service and both you and the youngsters would enjoy the gay coloring in this much used corner. Green and orange stripes would be attractive, and this color scheme could be repeated in green curtains and orange paint for the inside of a cupboard. I have suggested slide fasteners for the cushions so that they may be removed easily for laundering.

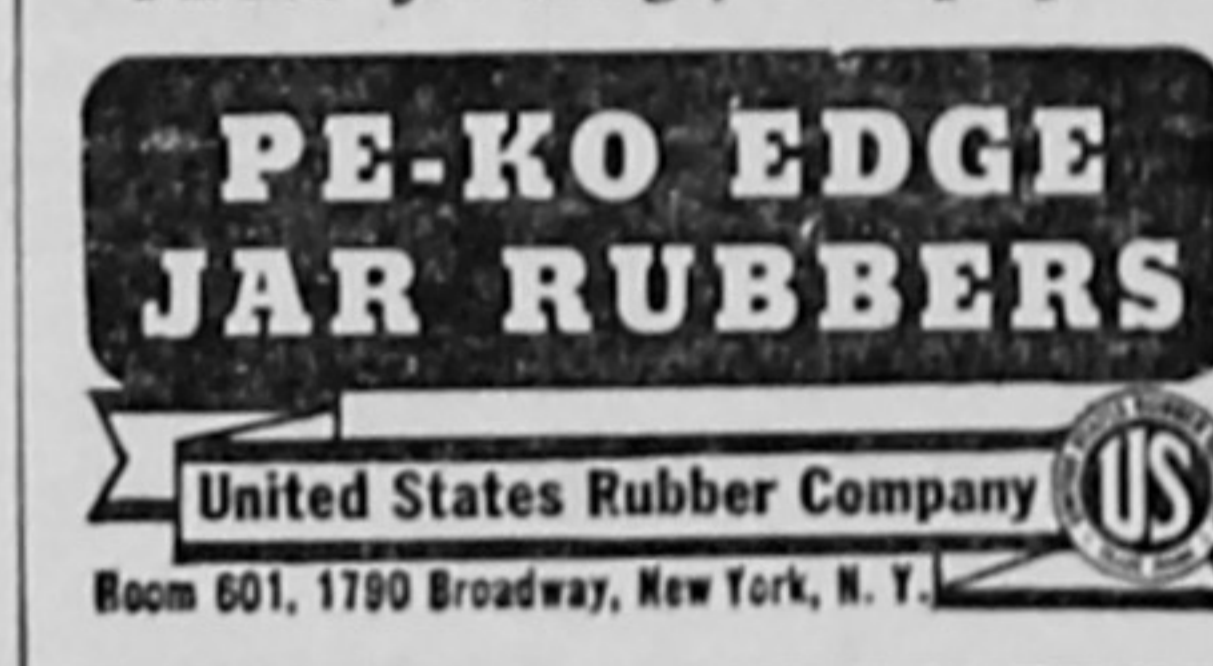
Notice about book prices: Book 1—SEWING for the Home Decorator; and No. 2, Gifts, Novelties and Embroideries, are now 15 cents each, or both books for 25 cents. Readers who have not secured their copies of these two books should send in their orders immediately, as no more copies will be available, when the present supply is exhausted. Your choice of the QUILT LEAFLET illustrating 36 authentic patchwork stitches or the RAG RUG LEAFLET, will be included with orders for both books for the present, but

the offer may be withdrawn at a time. Leaflets are 6 cents each when ordered separately.

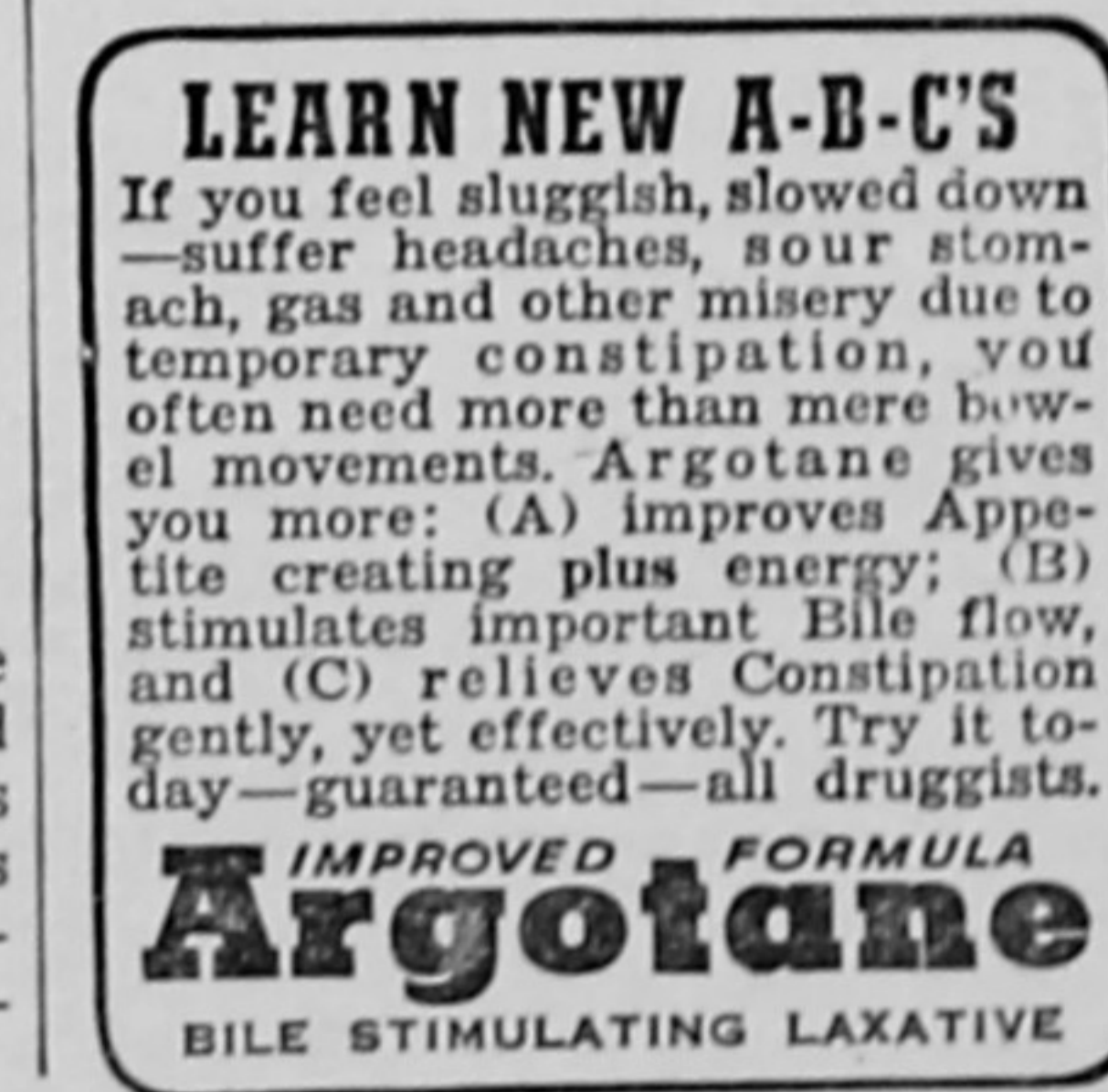
Everyone should have copies of these two books containing a total of 96 How to Sew articles by Mrs. Spears, that have not appeared in the paper. Send your order at once to Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplains St., Chicago, Ill.



If your dealer cannot supply you, send 20c with your dealer's name for a Trial Package of 48 genuine PE-KO Jar Rings; sent prepaid.



As You Design Every man is the architect of his own fortune.

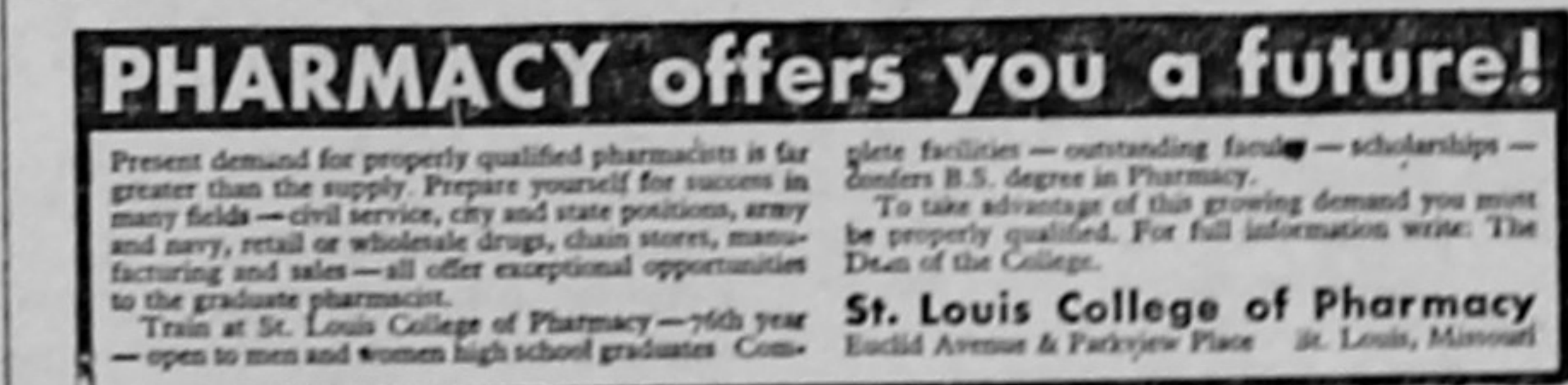


Constant Reproaches

To be idle and to be poor have always been reproaches, and therefore every man endeavors with his utmost care to hide his poverty from others, and his idleness from himself.—Samuel Johnson.



Happy in Life Life is life; and it is the business of the individual to be happy in life itself.—Powys.



Broadlands News

J. F. DARNALL, Editor and Publisher.
Published Every Thursday

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

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

Terms of Subscription
1 year in advance \$1.50
6 months in advance .90
3 months in advance .50
Single copies .05

Ghost Writers

The employment of "ghost writers" by statesmen and others to write speeches for them is a very ancient custom, according to Senator Ashurst of Arizona, who himself is one of the greatest of contemporary orators. He said it seemed well established that Nero, the Roman emperor, delivered speeches written by his prime minister, Seneca, and that Julius Caesar had a ghost writer named Hirtius. Ashurst quoted Senator Vandenberg as authority for the statement that Alexander Hamilton wrote all but four lines of George Washington's famous Farewell Address.

The ghost writers have often caused their clients much embarrassment by cribbing from the writings of others. The most tragic instance of the sort is told of Speaker John White of the Twenty-Fifth Congress, who employed a writer to prepare his farewell speech to the House.

It seems, Ashurst said, that the writer copied extensively from the farewell address of Vice-President Aaron Burr, delivered before the Senate in 1805. When the source of the language used was discovered, White was so overcome with mortification and disgust that he committed suicide.

Which is a warning that if a statesman must have a ghost writer he should be careful to select one that won't let him down.

Evolution of Rubber

Recent barter negotiations for the exchange of American cotton for British rubber emphasize the indispensability of both commodities in the modern world. But while cotton has been used for 3,000 years or more, the rubber industry is of comparatively recent development.

Early explorers found natives of Central and South America using the substance now called rubber in various crude ways, but little attention was paid to it, and it was not until about 1770 that scientists began trying to make practical use of the peculiar material.

In 1839 Charles Goodyear, an American inventor, discovered a method of vulcanizing rubber, which he later improved and patented, and thus a new industry was born. By 1875 the world was using 9,000 tons of crude rubber annually.

The advent of the automobile greatly increased the demand for rubber, which by 1910 reached about 90,000 tons. In 1935 world consumption of crude rubber totalled over a million tons, of which the United States used more than all other countries combined.

Prior to 1900, wild rubber trees mostly in Brazil supplied all the world's crude rubber. Now more than 98 per cent of all rubber is produced on plantations, principally in British possessions in the Far East.

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.

Poverty is no sin.

Annual Financial Statement of the Township Treasurer for Publication

Township 17, Range 14, in Champaign and Vermilion Counties, Illinois, from July 1, 1938, to June 30, 1939.

District Account

RECEIPTS—Educational Fund	
District No. 190	
Balance, July 1st, 1938	\$2026.92
Distribution of Trustees	211.41
From district taxes	482.71
Total	\$2721.04
District No. 191	
Balance July 1st, 1938	\$1022.11
Distribution of Trustees	216.03
From district taxes	828.76
Total	\$2066.90
District No. 192	
Balance July 1st, 1938	\$1674.92
Distribution of Trustees	211.41
From district taxes	486.74
Total	\$2373.07
District No. 200	
Balance July 1st, 1938	\$678.26
Distribution of Trustees	205.45
From district taxes	505.94
Total	\$1389.65
District No. 201	
Balance July 1st, 1938	\$1925.54
Distribution of Trustees	835.66
From district taxes	1932.86
Other township treasurers	137.86
Transfers and non-high school pupils	2820.00
Total	\$7651.92
District No. 202	
Balance July 1st, 1938	\$1304.33
Distribution of Trustees	204.68
From district taxes	520.89
Total	\$2029.90
District No. 203	
Distribution of Trustees	\$13.09
Total	\$13.09
District No. 212	
Balance July 1st, 1938	\$583.40
Distribution of Trustees	227.58
From district taxes	956.35
Total	\$1767.33
District No. 213	
Distribution of Trustees	\$912.19
From district taxes	3804.72
Tuition paid by pupils	124.50
Total	\$4841.41
District No. 235	
Balance July 1st, 1938	\$1504.59
From district taxes	8774.11
Sale or rent of school property	12.50
Transfers and non-high school pupils	202.50
Total	\$10493.70
Expenditures—Educational Fund	
District No. 190	
School board and business office	\$30.00
Salary of teacher	800.00
Teacher's pension fund	30.00
Textbooks and stationary	53.22
Salary of janitor	18.00
Fuel, light, power, water and supplies	41.84
Repairs, Replacements, Insurance of Educational Equipment	5.65
Balance on hand	1742.33
June 30, 1939	1742.33
Total	\$2721.04
District No. 191	
School board and business office	\$17.21
Salary of teacher	704.28
Teacher's pension fund	20.00
Textbooks and stationary	31.37
Salary of janitor	3.50
Fuel, light, power, water and supplies	35.84
Repairs, Replacements, Insurance of Educational Equipment	20.00
Balance on hand	1234.70
June 30, 1939	1234.70
Total	\$2066.90
District No. 192	
School board and business office	\$15.50
Salary of teachers	770.00
Textbooks and stationary	93.80
Fuel light, power, water and supplies	34.18
Repairs, Replacements, Insurance of Educational Equipment	14.00
Balance on hand	1445.59
June 30, 1939	1445.59
Total	\$2373.07
District No. 200	
School board and business office	\$15.00
Salary of teachers	710.00
Teacher's pension fund	10.00
Textbooks and stationary	32.38
Tfd. to Bldg. F	150.00
Salary of janitor	5.50
Fuel, light, power, water and supplies	32.25
Balance on hand	434.52
June 30, 1939	434.52
Total	\$1389.65
District No. 201	
School board and business office	\$35.00
Salary of teachers	4869.00
Teacher's pension fund	4.00
Textbooks and stationary	504.57
Tfd. to Bldg. F	1000.00
Salary of janitor	531.00
Fuel, light, power, water and supplies	288.23
Repairs, Replacements, Insurance of Educational Equipment	56.35
Libraries	12.00
Promotion of health	112.58
Balance on hand	239.19
June 30, 1939	239.19
Total	\$7651.92
District No. 202	
School board and business office	\$10.00
Salary of teachers	670.00
Teacher's pension fund	20.00
Textbooks and stationary	113.73
Tfd. to Bldg. F	300.00
Salary of janitor	6.00
Fuel, light, power, water and supplies	35.19
Balance on hand	874.98
June 30, 1939	874.98
Total	\$2029.90
District No. 203	
Other Township Treasurers	\$13.09
Total	\$13.09
District No. 212	
School board and business office	\$ 10.00
Salary of teachers	763.75
Teacher's pension fund	20.00
Textbooks and stationary	26.98
Fuel, light, power, water and supplies	28.38
Repairs, Replacements, Insurance of Educational Equipment	6.01
Balance on hand	912.21
June 30, 1939	912.21
Total	\$1767.33
District No. 213	
School board and business office	\$40.75
Salary of teachers	3599.97
Teacher's pension fund	140.00
Textbooks and stationary	212.76
Fuel, light, power, water and supplies	11.07
Repairs, Replacements, Insurance of Educational Equipment	10.76
New Educational Equipment	19.55
Other Educational Expenditures	223.00
Balance on hand	583.55
June 30, 1939	583.55
Total	\$4841.41
District No. 235	
School board and business office	\$69.50
Salary of superintendent	2270.00
Salary of teachers	5360.71
Teacher's pension fund	169.50
Textbooks and stationary	523.61
Salary of janitor	641.85
Fuel, light, power, water and supplies	763.48
Repairs, Replacements, Insurance of Educational Equipment	261.09
Libraries	43.70
Promotion of health	45.00
Telephone	42.10
Balance on hand	303.16
June 30, 1939	303.16
Total	\$10493.70
RECEIPTS—Building Fund	
District No. 190	
Balance July 1st, 1938	\$24.19
From district taxes	89.25
Total	\$113.44
District No. 191	
Balance July 1, 1938	\$34.21
From district taxes	156.42
Total	\$190.63
District No. 192	
Balance July 1st, 1938	\$238.73
From district taxes	143.61
Total	\$382.34
District No. 200	
Balance July 1st, 1938	\$176.69
From district taxes	150.00
Total	\$326.69
District No. 201	
Balance July 1st, 1938	\$597.71
From district taxes	1000.00
Total	\$1597.71
District No. 202	
Balance July 1st, 1938	\$71.66
From district taxes	300.00
Total	\$371.66
District No. 212	
Balance July 1st, 1938	\$129.36
From district taxes	115.81
Total	\$245.17
District No. 213	
Balance July 1st, 1938	\$510.16
From district taxes	666.98
Total	\$1177.14
District No. 235	
From district taxes	\$591.15
Total	\$591.15
Expenditures—Building Fund	
District No. 190	
Janitor's Salary, Repair or Improve Building or Grounds	\$5.00
Repairs, Replacements, Insurance on Buildings	7.37
Balance on hand	101.07
June 30, 1939	101.07
Total	\$113.44
District No. 191	
Janitor's Salary, Repair or Improve Building or Grounds	\$15.00
Repairs, Replacements, Insurance on Building	27.21
Balance on hand	148.42
June 30, 1939	148.42
Total	\$190.63
District No. 192	
Janitor's Salary, Repair or Improve Building or Grounds	\$8.00
Repairs, Replacements, Insurance on Building	75.91
Balance on hand	298.43
June 30, 1939	298.43
Total	\$382.34
District No. 200	
Repairs, replacements, insurance on building	\$59.85
Balance on hand	266.84
June 30, 1939	266.84
Total	\$326.69
District No. 201	
Janitor's salary, repair or improve building or grounds	\$10.00
Repairs, replacements, insurance on building	395.41
New equipment attached to building	164.50
Other expenditures	28.10
Balance on hand	999.70
June 30, 1939	999.70
Total	\$1597.71
District No. 202	
Janitors salary, repair or improve building or grounds	\$8.00
Repairs, replacements, insurance on building	5.92
Balance on hand	357.74
June 30, 1939	357.74
Total	\$371.66
District No. 212	
Janitor's salary, repair or improve building or grounds	\$18.00
Repairs, replacements, insurance on building	95.43
Balance on hand	131.74
June 30, 1939	131.74
Total	\$245.17
District No. 213	
Janitor's salary, repair or improve building or grounds	\$210.00
Repairs, replacements, insurance on building	690.73
Balance on hand	276.41
June 30, 1939	276.41
Total	\$1177.14
District No. 235	
Repairs, replacements, insurance on building	\$133.76
Other expenditures	61.04
Balance on hand	396.35
June 30, 1939	396.35
Total	\$591.15
Distributive Fund	
Receipts	
Balance July 1, 1938	\$235.80
Income of township fund	665.80
From county Superintendents, Vermilion	1563.79
Champaign	1199.59
Total	\$3664.98
Expenditures	
Incidental expenses of trustees	\$5.00
For Publishing annual statement	\$29.60
Compensation of treasurer	300.00
Distributed to districts, Vermilion	1778.62
Champaign	1258.88
Balance June 30, 1939	292.88
Total	\$3664.98
Township Fund	
Receipts	
Cash on hand	\$1070.00
Real estate notes on hand July 1, 1938	15930.00
Total	\$17000.00
Expenditures	
Cash on hand	70.00
Real estate notes on hand June 30, 1939	16930.00
Total	\$17000.00

July 1, 1938 \$1070.00
Real estate notes on hand July 1, 1938 15930.00
Total \$17000.00

Expenditures
Cash on hand 70.00
Real estate notes on hand June 30, 1939 16930.00
Total \$17000.00

Harlan W. Six,
Treasurer.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of July, 1939.

Mary D. Hansen,
Notary Public.

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

What's New

The first arc-welded bridge in the world now spans a river in Poland.

Ice is frozen into balls instead of cubes by using a newly invented refrigerator tray.

The vitamin content of dried vegetables is preserved by a new vacuum process invented in Sweden.

A new plastic made from sawdust can be turned on a lathe, sawed or bored, and has an appearance similar to hard rubber.

An enormous typewriter, weighing 14 tons and printing letters three inches high, is on exhibition at the New York World's fair. It is operated by stepping on the keys.

TAKE THE HEAT WAVE OUT OF SUMMER COOKING



COOK IN COOL COMFORT WITH BETTER RESULTS — THE EASY ELECTRIC WAY

● Even on hot summer days, it's a pleasure to cook with Electricity. No stuffy, overheated kitchen—no heat-wave escaping from the oven and cooking surface when you cook with this modern electric range. And what delicious, nourishing meals you can prepare; tasty, because always perfectly cooked . . . *healthful*, because vitamins are sealed in the food. There's no guesswork, no worry, no watching, no waiting. Just place the meal in the oven, set the controls, and you're free for the afternoon. Get the facts, today!

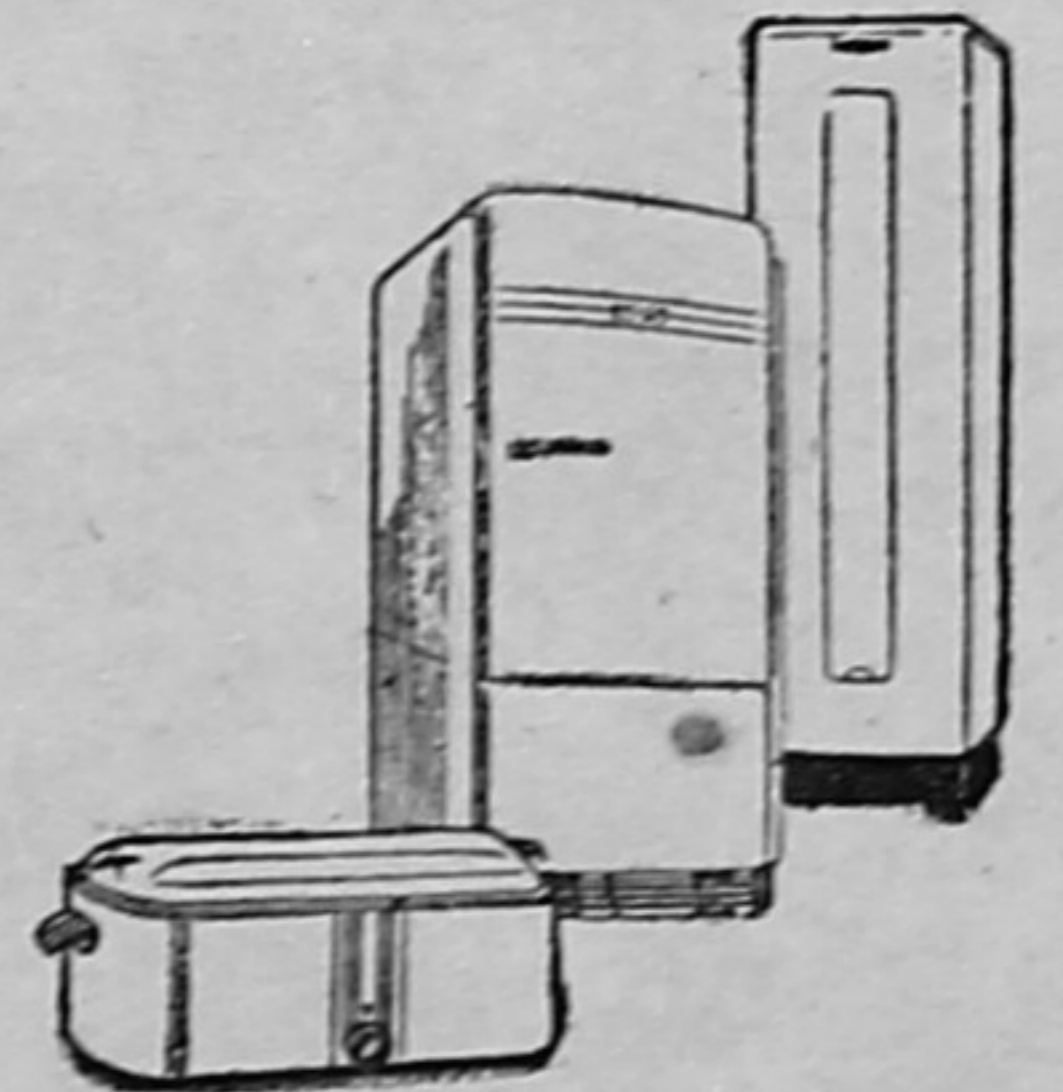


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EASY TO OWN UP TO
24
MONTHS TO PAY

A MODERN KITCHEN CUTS THE COST OF BETTER LIVING
ASK ABOUT THE LOW PRICES FOR 'FULL USE' ELECTRICITY

Hotpoint

REFRIGERATOR
Step ahead in style—food safety, savings! Any model \$5 down—balance up to 24 months.



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Enjoy real summer comfort with an unending supply of automatic 150° Hot Water. Up to 30 months to pay.

ROASTER

Ideal for summer cottage. Just set dial, cooks entire meal at one time. \$22.95 up.

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CENTRAL ILLINOIS PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY

All's Well

By SMITH JONES

(Released by Associated Newspapers WNU Service.)

HERBERT POLKE left the elevator and walked slowly toward the office of his friend, Adolph Getz. Rita, Adolph's widowed sister, would be there; Rita, in neat dark dress with tasty collar and cuffs, reminiscent of days when such accessories were worn by charming girls. If Adolph were in he would be at his desk nodding in his chair, and both he and Rita would be serene in their confidence that they were important cogs in the business machine.

Rita looked up as the door opened. "Good morning, Herbert; Adolph is not in." Then, as she caught sight of his face, "Why, Herbert, what's the matter?"

"Rita," he said brokenly, "I do not get the money Henry Arndt left me."

"You do not get it, Herbert? What do you mean? Why not?" "I will not get any money. Philip just told me so. He says Judge Dedham says the tax will be more than a thousand dollars."

"But Herbert," she protested, "how can the tax on a thousand dollars be more than a thousand dollars?"

"Oh, Rita," he burst out in despair, "if Henry had only left me just a thousand dollars; but he left me the amount of all my notes he held, and then a thousand dollars more, and Philip added in interest on them all, and the tax on that is more than a thousand dollars." His voice rose. "I will never get into the home now—never!"

Rita stared at him stupefied. "So that is the way it is," she muttered to herself, "So that is it."

Her mind went back to the day two months before when Henry Arndt in his last illness had called her and Adolph to him.

"Herbert wants to get into the home," he had said, "and with a thousand dollars more he can do it. The Polkes live long—perhaps it is best."

And then the three had discussed ways and means; and, too methodical to consider destroying the notes which represented gifts to the lovable and beloved spendthrift, they finally decided to leave him the necessary thousand dollars over all that he owed the sick man. And so the will was drawn, and now the tax on what was intended to be a legacy of \$1,000 was, through faulty wording of the will, more than the legacy itself.

Rita raised her eyes, swimming in tears. "Oh, Herbert; if I had only known. It is all my fault!"

"Your fault?" he protested indignantly. "Your fault? Why, you are the only real friend I have had since mother died; and you were right to refuse me—40 years ago, Rita, 40 years! You could not have made me over; I would have dragged you down, too; but I will never cease to regret."

"Herbert," she began briskly, "if you mean that, it can all come out right yet." Then, in answer to his bewildered look: "You want me to marry you now, is that it?"

"No, Rita," protested the man, bewildered. "How could I ask you, now?"

"With just five words, Herbert," she persisted, laughing, but with crimson face, and hurried on. "You know I have a good home alone and more than enough to live on."

He looked at her gravely for a moment. Then: "Rita, will you marry me?" he asked.

So two days later, when the matter came up before the probate court, Rita and Adolph stood with him in the bare courtroom and heard young Philip Arndt testify to the amount of the notes due the estate, to the interest and the costs; then the tax was computed. It was \$1,054.

"Is that satisfactory to you, Herbert?" asked the judge kindly.

"It is just," said the old man, simply. "And it is satisfactory."

The judge gave him an approving smile. "All right, then; let the record show that the legacy to Herbert Polke is fixed by agreement in open court at \$10,540. Now, Mr. Polke, how do you wish the balance coming to you to be paid?"

Again he smiled, and Rita looked at him in entreaty. Surely so kindly a man would not make such a heartless joke!

"Yes," he said in answer to her look, "there will be quite a balance. You see," he continued as they still stared at him open-mouthed, "all but two of those notes are barred by the statute and cannot be set off against the legacy, though they may be used to fix the amount of the legacy. Mr. Arndt assumed that, but he is wrong. There will be something over \$8,000 coming to you."

Philip Arndt was the first to recover his voice. "I object," he shouted.

The judge's smile died. "The legacy has been fixed by the court at the amount asked by you," he said sternly, "and it will not be changed."

Herbert Polke whispered to Rita, who nodded brightly; then he turned to the angry boy. "Never mind, Philip," he said. "I will take just the thousand dollars your father intended I should have, and you shall make the check payable to Rita; and Judge Dedham shall marry us at once, and then everything will be settled."

Fair Ice Ballerina



NEW YORK (Special)—Erna Andersen, Norwegian skating champion and star of the ice show at Sun Valley in the Amusement Area of the New York World's Fair, illustrates her prowess as a figure skater.

Do You Know Illinois?

By Edward J. Hughes
Secretary of State

Q. What was the description of the Mormon Temple at Nauvoo which appeared in the Boston Courier in 1847, written by J. H. Buckingham?

A. "The first sight we had of it gave us a pang of disappointment, for it looked more like a white Yankee meeting-house, with its steeple on one end, than a magnificent structure which had cost, all uncompleted as it was, \$750,000."

Q. What inscription was on the arched entrance of the Temple?

A. The House of the Lord built by The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints commenced April 6th, 1841. Holiness to the Lord.

Q. How tall was the temple?

A. The front was three stories high surmounted by a tower three stories in height.

Q. What was the inscription over the windows of the assembly hall of the temple?

A. "The Lord Has Beheld Our Sacrifice; Come After Us."

Q. How many pulpits were there in the assembly hall?

A. Eight. Four on the west and four on the east end.

Q. How were the west pulpits inscribed?

A. PAP, PPQ, PTQ, PDQ for President of Aronic Priesthood; President of Priests' Quorum; President of Teachers' Quorum, and President of the Deacons' Quorum.

Q. How were the east pulpits inscribed?

A. PHP, PSZ, PHQ, PEQ. The meanings of these inscriptions are obscure.

Q. What was the size of the font in the cellar of the temple?

A. 12 by 16 feet on the inside, and about 5 feet deep.

Q. How did Buckingham describe the font in the Boston Courier?

A. "It is very plain and rests on the backs of 12 stone oxen or cows which stand immersed to their knees in the earth. It has two flights of steps, with iron banisters, by which you enter and go out of the font, one at the east end, and the other at the west end. The oxen have tin horns and tin ears but are otherwise of stone, and a stone drapery hangs like a curtain down from the font, so as to prevent the exposure of all back of the four legs of the beasts."

Q. What became of the Mormon temple?

A. It was destroyed by fire of unknown origin in November 1848.

The Saga of a Home-Made Trailer; Texas to the New York World's Fair

A Texas journalist built himself a trailer, loaded in his wife and 11-year-old son and started on a 2,000 mile trek for the New York World's Fair with \$50.00 in his pockets. His experiences are recounted in the following story:

By TOM CAUFIELD

(who covers police, fire alarms, boll weevils and all news in and about the Brazos Bottoms of Central Texas for the Waco Times-Herald).

WORLD'S FAIR, New York—Frances and the eleven-year-old and I have seen the Fair and all the folks back in Waco told us it couldn't be done on the Caufield bankroll. The speedometer on Ancient History II reads 2,000 miles from Fifth and Austin; the wallet is out \$50, and we've got \$10 left. I've just wired the boss for the \$25 he promised me to get home on, and if the chewing gum and bailing wire on the trailer and jalopy don't relax their holds during the homeward 2,000 miles, we shall have made the whole junket on \$85.

We spent a little over \$1.50 each per day on the Fair itself, counting admission at the gates, Thomas, the eleven-year-old and Frances, the woman who tells me how to drive, and I walked and walked and looked and stared, finally becoming convinced that the best parts of the Fair are free. We could while away two weeks here looking at the free shows, and never repeat and never suffer from what the slick paper writers call ennui. We are leaving only because a wolf is howling at a door bearing the coat of arms of a certain small town newspaperman in Texas.

Nothing Like the Brazos

We stood and gulped when we saw the illumination at the lagoon of nations last night. Nothing like that along the Brazos, nor anywhere else.

A lightning bolt hit a telephone post as our car-trailer combination passed it on the road to Knoxville, coming up. It smashed the post, splattered our car with splinters, made an outrageous noise, scared us stiff. We saw it all over again, free, at the General Electric show here. They made 10 million volts for us—BANG! and we thought we were back on the Tennessee highway in the storm.

We fought good roads and bad coming up. General Motors showed us all good in a panorama that 27,000 people a day look at. GM parked us in upholstered chairs, started a public address explanation from the chair arms, and showed us the highway system of 1960.

If it hadn't been for that roads system display, we might have thought, in the aviation building, that man was fixing to leave the ground



Here is Tom Caufield's homemade trailer in which he, his wife and son traveled all the way from Waco, Texas, to see the New York World's Fair.

for good; but GM gave us hope for the highways. We could hardly get the boy away from the aviation display. Instead of wanting to ride on the carnival gadgets, he wanted to go back and look at the model wind tunnels, the cross section of the Yankee clipper, and things like that.

Need for Adjectives

We heard the Voder. That's a contraction we had read about, a sort of talking typewriter. Pretty girl punches keys and make a combination of hisses and grunts that sounds like Charlie McCarthy at his worst, but is understandable.

I never was much on adjectives. The one adjective needed around here is "marvelous." Give me enough synonyms for that, insert them as needed, and that's the Fair.

There's a moving mural in the Ford building. Pistons, cogs, things like that fixed in the wall, all moving. Time for one of the synonyms. In the same building, walls hung all round with a one-piece yellow curtain made of spun and woven glass.

More free stuff; the City of Light, with 100,000 individual bulbs; the Forward March of America, showing how lighting has changed. They've got a fountain running over the exit of that building, and when I lost Frances and Thomas, by getting mixed up on a rendezvous, they waited an hour for me there, perfectly satisfied, while the fountain splashed outside.

They've got a real ship parked in a pond by the New England building.

the trailer camp; a few cents for milk and whatever other groceries you need for eating at the camp; 25 cents toll over Whitestone Bridge for your car (leave the trailer at camp) and 25 cents toll back again (or ride a bus, fare ten cents each); 50 cents to park in the parking grounds at the Fair; 75 cents admission for adults, 25 cents for children; 25 cents each for the Perisphere, which is a must because it is the Fair's symbol; 10 cents for the Town of Tomorrow, which also ought to be a must for any householder, and gas and oil.

We ate dinner at one of many restaurants in the Fair grounds. My wife had chicken and mushrooms with coffee for 60 cents. I ate a Salisbury steak with coffee for 60 cents, and lamb chops for the boy cost 75 cents. For lunch we had hamburgers and pie, which ran us 20 cents each. It costs a nickel for pop or root beer at any of a dozen stands. We got to the Fair for lunch one day and had dinner there that night. We had breakfast in camp next day, lunch at the Fair and pulled out late that afternoon for home.

Seeing New York

You can see something of New York while you're at the Fair, for the mere cost of gasoline. The night we arrived, we took a 50-mile drive across town, along the Hendrik Hudson Parkway and back from the Battery up Broadway to Times Square, then back to camp. We had a volunteer guide—one of the officials at the camp.

The policemen go out of their way to help a visitor. One of them talked to us for a half hour about things in general while we waited for an open-top bus next morning for a sightseeing trip in Manhattan. In fact, any New Yorker goes out of his way to help a Fair visitor.

We felt so much at home that when we parked our car to catch a bus to the Fair on our first day's visit, we forgot to make a note of where we left it; just walked away from it like we would have done in our own home town. And believe it or not, we found it when we came back in the rain—with the help of some of the passengers on the bus.

Bear in mind that the cost of coming to New York depends on how you are willing to come. We had a camp trailer, slept in it, using a trailer camp once, a cabin one night during a pouring rain, using school grounds twice with the permission of rural neighbors, and parking three times at filling stations. It took us six days to get here.

That \$85 is an education worth thousands, for a boy of 11, and worth plenty more for his father and mother. — Reprinted from the New York Herald-Tribune.

They've got life-sized toy monkeys climbing trees in a toy exhibit and real monkeys climbing on a rock inside the Frank Buck enclosure. The rock is higher than the bamboo walls, so you can see the monkeys without going in.

Escalators and Ramps

About transportation; this fair is great on saving shoe leather. It has to be, it is so big that unless there were a lot of escalators and moving belts the cobblers would have a field day at every exit. You go up into the Perisphere on an escalator, and ride around it on a moving belt; and there's the moving belt at the GM building. Everywhere you find ramps instead of steps, and the ramps are exactly calculated to ease your legs as you go up or down. Streets and walks are asphalt, and the buildings generally have rubber composition flooring. And if you want to ride, it costs a dime for a bus from any point on the grounds to any other point.

If your feet do get tired (and they oughtn't to often if you've got the right kind of shoes, which is important, especially to the women) you can stop in at any of the first aid stations and get a free foot treatment to ease them.

Now for the Tariff

Let's count the cost, after you get to New York. Figure you're in a trailer—that's \$1 to get over the George Washington Bridge, which is the best way for a trailer; 75 cents a night at

Hugo DeWitt's Hardware
(Successor to Kenneth Dicks' Hardware)

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

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Insurance - Real Estate - Notary Public

Representing an old line eastern life insurance company—
The Mutual Life Insurance Co. of N. Y.

Also Fire and Automobile Insurance in good companies.
Farm Loans at 4 1-2%.

Harold O. Anderson
Insurance Agency

See
Messman & Astell
For All Kinds of Insurance & Loans

Ten-Year Real Estate Loans at 4 1/2% interest.
We Make Loans on Unimproved Land.

Bank Building Broadlands, Illinois.

S. H. Porterfield's Oats
Make 47 Bushels

Allerton, July 15—S. H. Porterfield threshed 32 acres of oats this week, with a yield of 47 bushels to the acre, which is believed much above the average. The average yield of oats this year will probably be from 30 to 35 bushels to the acre. According to reports however, the grain will be of inferior quality this season and will be mixed with green grains which when cut will dry out. Snakes have no eyelids.

Be it a Shave or be it a Bob
You'll always find me on the job!
(Except Monday and Thursday eve, when we close at 6:00)

Hair Cut.....35c
(Ladies' Hair Cutting A Specialty)
Hair Cut, Children under 12...25c
Shave.....20c
Tonic.....20c
Massage.....35c
Neck Clip.....10c
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First Door South of Drug Store Broadlands, Ill.

Forrest Dicks Allerton
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Cash For Dead Animals!
\$3.00 to \$6.00 paid for Horses and Cattle. We also pay for dead Hogs. Prompt and Sanitary Service.

Danville Dead Animal Disposal Company
DANVILLE, ILLINOIS
Phone: Danville 878—Reverse Charges.

Fun for the Whole Family

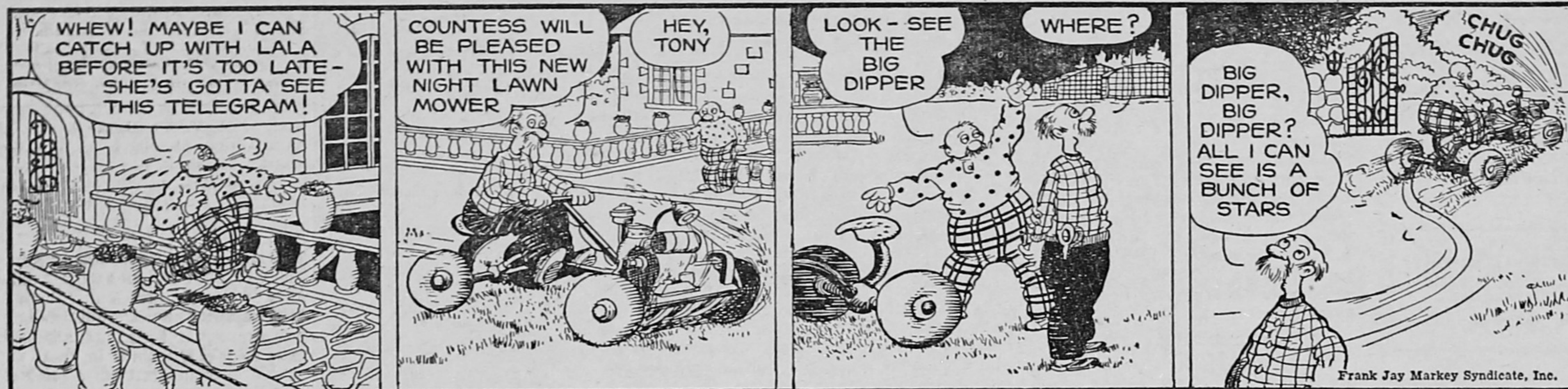
BIG TOP Everyone is interested in the fate of Alta, the elephant. Meanwhile, Jeff Bangs, the big boss, has a plan.

By ED WHEELAN



LALA PALOOZA - No Grass Growing Under Vincent's Feet

By RUBE GOLDBERG



S'MATTER POP - It Seems Towser Understood the Word

By C. M. PAYNE



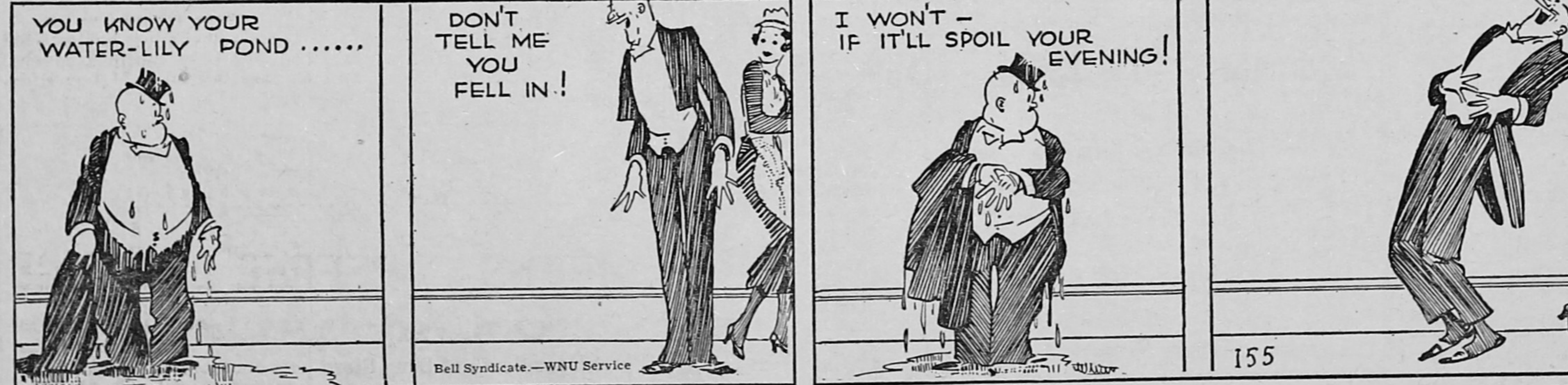
MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY

What Will You Have, Gents?



POP - It Might Leak Out

By J. MILLAR WATT



Cheerful News

FOR PROTECTION SAKE

THE WORLD AT ITS WORST

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



Little Rastus—Grandpa, why, accordin' to dis dream book, am it when witches fly around on broomsticks dey am always old wimmin? Where be deh husbands?
Grandpa - Lands, chile, yo' wouldn't expect deh husbands around when dey am armed with broomsticks, would yo'?

Nailing Him Down
"I know what's passing through your mind," said the modern maid. "I know, too, why you are calling here night after night, appropriating my time to yourself and keeping other nice young men away. You want me to marry you, don't you?"
"I-I d-do," gasped the astonished young man.

Unionized
Match Box—to the match—Do you believe in strikes?
The Match—Yes, I'm no good unless I strike.
Match Box—But you should remember that every time you do strike you lose your head.



Smart Patterns in Midsummer Styles

IF YOU'RE looking for a gracious, sophisticated afternoon fashion in women's sizes, you will be delighted with 1763. Cut on true princess lines, it is beautifully slim and graceful. The shirred vestee and narrow roll collar give a pretty, soft, dressy touch, and



it has the simplicity that you like in midsummer. For this, choose silk crepe, georgette or chiffon.

Dutch Mode for Tots.
Cool comfort and cuteness for tots is assured by 1765, a simple pattern including playsuit, pinafore and air-conditioned little bonnet. You can really make a whole summer-full of daytime clothes for your little girl, using this one easy design. It's so quick and easy to make. Gingham, linen, percale and seersucker are nice cottons to choose for this.

The Patterns.
No. 1763 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36 requires, with short sleeves, 4 yards of 39 inch fabric without nap. 3/4 yard of contrast for collar and vestee.
No. 1765 is designed for sizes 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 years. Size 2 requires 1 3/4 yards of 35 inch material, without nap, for pinafore, 7/8 yard for playsuit, 1/2 yard for bonnet. 8 1/2 yards of braid or bias binding.
Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1324, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.
(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

EVERY-DAY AID FOR BABIES
MEDITATED PROTECTION
FOR TENDER, TROUBLED SKIN OF CHAFFE IRRITATIONS
SOOTHES COOLS HEAT RASH
MEXICAN HEAT POWDER

My Task
My business is not to remake myself, but to make the absolute best of what God made.—Robert Browning.

NERVOUS?
Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you scold those dearest to you?
If your nerves are on edge and you feel you need a good general system tonic, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women.
For over 60 years one woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with reliable Pinkham's Compound. It helps nature build up more physical resistance and thus helps calm quivering nerves and lessen discomforts from annoying symptoms which often accompany female functional disorders.
Why not give it a chance to help YOU? Over one million women have written in reporting wonderful benefits from Pinkham's Compound.

Complete Ignorance
To be proud of learning is the greatest ignorance.

Child Sneezing. Ease summer head cold discomforts quickly—put just "2 drops" in each nostril. Demand **PENETRO NOSE DROPS**

Heavy With Fruit
The boughs that bear most hang lowest.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE
Cap-Brush Applicator makes BLACK LEAF 40 GO MUCH FARTHER
JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS... OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

FOR BOILS A wonderful aid for boils where a drawing agent is indicated. Soothing and comforting. Fine for children and grown-ups. Practical. Economical.
GRAY'S OINTMENT 25¢

WNU-B 29-39

SHOPPING The best place to start your shopping tour is in your favorite easy-chair, with an open newspaper.
Tour
Make a habit of reading the advertisements in this paper every week. They can save you time, energy and money.



COOLING DRINKS FOR SUMMER
See Recipes Below.

Household News

By Eleanor Howe

Cooling Summer Drinks

Can you think of anything more cooling and refreshing than a frosty glass of ice cold beverage sprinkled with mint and tinkling with ice cubes? Neither can I! There's something about a cold, tart-tasting drink that seems to lower the temperature several degrees.

I like to keep a variety of chilled drinks in my refrigerator to meet the demands of sultry weather; a sparkling punch to serve during mid-afternoon when everyone is wilted and weary; old-fashioned lemonade for thirsty youngsters and grown folks, too; or cool, refreshing iced tea to serve with meals, or whenever the occasion warrants.

Iced tea is a summer standby, and properly prepared it's truly delicious. Follow these simple rules for making it, if you like to serve to your family and your guests the clear, sparkling, faintly fragrant tea that's delightfully refreshing.

Iced Tea.

1. Rinse teapot with boiling water.
2. Place tea in teapot—allowing one teaspoon of tea per cup to be made.
3. Pour freshly boiling water over the tea leaves.
4. Allow tea to steep—not boil—for 3 to 5 minutes according to strength desired.
5. Cool hot tea infusion quickly by pouring it over a generous supply of chipped ice.
6. Serve at once. Lemon slices or a sprig of mint may be used as an accompaniment if desired.

Ginger Julep.

(Serves 4-5)

Few sprigs mint
2 lemons
1/4 cup superfine powdered sugar
1 quart gingerale
Cracked ice
Place the mint leaves and the lemon rind, cut in strips, in a pitcher. With the back of a spoon, crush the leaves and the rind. Add lemon juice and sugar, and place in refrigerator for about an hour to ripen. When ready to serve, add gingerale, and pour into tall glasses filled with crushed ice.

Old-Fashioned Lemonade.

1 cup sugar
2 cups water
1/4 cup lemon rind (grated)
1/2 cup lemon juice
1 quart cold water
Place the sugar, 2 cups water, and the lemon rind in a saucepan. Cover and cook for 5 minutes. Add lemon juice and cold water. Chill thoroughly, and garnish with a sprig of mint or a marshmallow in each glass.

Spiced Syrup.

2 cups granulated sugar
1 cup water
Pinch salt
3 teaspoons whole cloves
6 inches stick cinnamon
Bring sugar, water, and salt to the boiling point and boil one minute. Remove from fire and add spices. Cover and cool. Strain before using.

Frosted Grape Juice Aid.

(Serves 6)

4 cups grape juice
Juice of 3 oranges
Juice of 1 lemon
1 pint water
1/4 cup sugar
Crushed ice
Combine the fruit juices and water. Add sugar. Dip the rims of tall beverage glasses in lime juice, then in confectioners' sugar to make a frosted edge. Allow to dry. Half fill glasses with crushed ice, and pour in the beverage.

Iced Coffee.

Prepare hot coffee in the usual manner making it a little stronger to allow for dilution. Then pour

over crushed ice or tea cubes in tall glasses, and serve at once.

Mocha Freeze.

Pour chilled coffee into tall glasses. Add a generous spoonful of vanilla ice cream to each glass and top with whipped cream.

Bowling Green Punch.

(Serves 8-10)

3 cups orange pekoe tea infusion
Ice
1 1/2 cups spiced syrup
1/2 cup lemon juice

1/4 cup orange juice
1 pint gingerale
Pour warm or hot tea over ice. Add lemon and orange juice and spiced syrup and mix thoroughly. Add gingerale just before serving.

Get This New Book.

Old-fashioned cakes and modern quick - to - make cakes, unusual cookies and breads and favorite pies—recipes for all these are included in this easy-to-use, inexpensive cook book. You'll find hints on baking, too, to help you make your own special recipes "turn out still better"! Send 10 cents in coin to Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and get your copy of "Better Baking" now.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Make Modern Laundry Upstairs

Of Waste Space

Waste space upstairs can easily be fashioned into a modern laundry, brightened up with paint and hung with some of those attractive low-priced curtains that are always bobbing up in such variety. If you read floor plans of modern houses you have discovered the growing trend for off-the-kitchen-laundries. Equipment designed for such rooms includes washers that pump themselves empty.

Ironing has always been an upstairs operation, possibly because it is easier to transfer ironed clothes to proper storing places without danger of over-mussing. Many ironers have table tops that serve a real purpose in the small kitchen, and there are washers tailored to kitchen size, too.

House Cleaning Is Made Easy by Use of Vacuum

The days are gone forever when, to clean a rug thoroughly, it was necessary to hang it on a clothesline or lay it on the grass and beat it with a bamboo or steel wire contraction.

Today, thanks to electricity and the vacuum cleaner, rug beating is a thing of the past in millions of homes. Moreover, in addition to eliminating much work and drudgery, the vacuum cleaner raises practically no dust and thus greatly reduces the time required for dusting.

Household Refrigerator

To get the best results from the household refrigerator, it is well to decide in advance which foods are to go in and which ones to be taken out instead of pondering the question while the door is open. Every time that happens the temperature goes up and the longer the door stays open the higher up it goes. Another wise precaution is to make sure that cooked foods are well cooled before putting them into the food chest, otherwise the heat and moisture generated will also cause the temperature to rise.

Yellow for Light

To brighten a poorly lighted bedroom, a color scheme includes walls painted daffodil yellow, a paler yellow ceiling and white woodwork with thin lines of orange color.

Care of Dishcloths

To save your dishcloths use a medium-sized cork dipped into scouring powder when polishing paring knives or other cutlery.

Cancer Causes Remain Mystery To Researchers

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON
DRS. BANTING and Best, the Toronto research physicians, have given insulin to the world and thus saved or prolonged the lives of diabetic children and adults. Diabetes was formerly an incurable disease. Similarly, Drs. Minot and Murphy, Boston, showed that liver and, later, liver extract, would prevent death in the formerly incurable pernicious anemia.

With these two wonderful achievements within the last 10 to 15 years, it was confidently expected by research and practicing physicians that the cause of cancer would soon be discovered and another fatal disease conquered. Despite the great expenditure of time and money throughout the civilized world, the cause of cancer remains unknown.

Now, there is really no known cure for diabetes or pernicious anemia, yet these diseases are being conquered—by prolonging lives for several years—by the use of insulin and liver respectively. We should therefore, in justice to cancer research workers, appreciate the fact that, if discovered early, cancer can be actually cured, by the use of the knife, X-rays and radium.

Instead of waiting for a sore or a lump to develop to the point where there is no doubt of it being a cancer, what is called a biopsy is now made. This is the examination of a piece of the suspected tissue under the microscope.

The Canadian Medical association in its Handbook on Cancer, says: "Biopsy is a most useful procedure and the only means of making certain that the growth is cancer."

It certainly illustrates the great "team" work in hospitals now to see the pathologist take a small piece of tissue from the operating room at once to the laboratory for microscopic examination.

"The outlook for cancer of the lip is extraordinarily good. Over 75 per cent of all cases, without selection, may be cured. The importance of recognizing cancer early and giving immediate treatment is shown by the fact that less than 2 per cent of the cases treated early die of the disease, whereas 60 per cent of neglected patients die of cancer."

Of course, the lip is easily get-at-able, but in early cases of cancer of the tongue and the inside of the cheek, the result of treatment by surgery and radium gives 60 per cent of cures.

Exercise Needed For Good Health

One of the expressions we heard as youngsters when an individual was constantly complaining about his aches, pains, stiffness or other conditions was: "If he'd stir his stumps, he'd have no stiffness, aches or pains." The thought was that it was lack of desire to work or play (plain laziness) that was responsible for his symptoms if any symptoms were present.

Today as we see men and women well past their three score years and ten walking about—stirring their stumps—it is not hard to understand why they keep free of symptoms and live so long. It is exercise, this walking about, that not only keeps their legs and feet supple, but keeps their heart strong and their blood vessels elastic.

Most of us do not realize that just to walk about at an ordinary gait calls upon the heart to pump about five times as much blood as when we are at complete rest.

Theory Fully Tested.

Some idea of how any simple exercise, any stirring of our stumps, helps the circulation of the whole body can be seen in a report by Drs. W. J. Shaw and C. E. B. Richards, Manchester, in Journal of Obstetrics and Gynaecology. Following operation it sometimes happens that a little plug or clot—embolus—will get detached and plug or completely fill a small blood vessel, thus shutting off the blood supply to a part with serious consequences if in brain or heart. This may be caused by poor circulation and other conditions. Drs. Shaw and Richards found that in one hospital where the same surgeon, same operations, same treatments, were given, without simple exercise after operation, the number of cases of embolus or plugging of the blood vessels was five times as many as in the other hospital where the exercises were given. The exercises given were simply lifting arms high over their heads a few times and then lying on their backs drawing legs up to the body and straightening them again.

Sick or well, except perhaps in acute heart disease, a little exercise can be of great benefit to us.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Advised by the Principal

By JANE OSBORNE
(McChure Syndicate.)
WNU Service.

MARY DAWSON went timidly into the principal's room to sign the time chart that first day of her career as teacher in Public School No. 78. As she approached the table a young man drew back to let her precede him.

"Thank you," said Mary, and as she looked at him all she noticed was that he had red hair.

"I didn't know there were any men teachers here," she observed at recess to one of the younger teachers whom she had met in the playground. "I saw one when I was signing in this morning—young—with red hair—what grade does he teach?"

"That's Dick Mendham—teaches eighth-grade boys. There are three of 'em—if you call 'em men—never seem like real men to me. But they have to have 'em to teach the big boys—they're such a rough crowd in a neighborhood like this."

Later Mary Dawson realized that this young woman's attitude toward the men teachers at No. 78 was characteristic of the attitude of the other women teachers there, who passed Mr. Mendham and the other two men in the corridors with amused or disdainful mien.

After Mary had been teaching for a month or more Miss Graham, the principal, asked her to stop in her office after school to see about report cards. It was a small matter soon arranged and then Miss Graham asked Mary to sit down and have a little chat. Miss Graham asked Mary how she liked her work. Mary said she liked to teach, though she was doing it to make a living.

"I'll give you a piece of advice," said Miss Graham, who was 50. "Snap out of it as soon as you can. Once the system gets you it will be hard to get out. You'll put off the idea of marriage because every year you'll look forward to a little more money the next. Then you'll begin to count the years to your retirement with a nice annuity the rest of your life. Now my advice to you is to marry your best young man soon—before you get obsessed with this idea of yearly increase and eventually retirement."

"But suppose I haven't a young man," said Mary smiling.

"Marry the first man that asks you—providing he's decent. Don't wait for a man who can guarantee a yearly increase and an annuity in your old age."

"I'll remember what you have said," said Mary with a little blush, and would have said more but Miss Graham interrupted.

"Don't go away," the principal was calling good naturedly—then in an aside to Mary—"There's poor Mr. Mendham—scared off because you're here. Somehow men teachers never seem like real men." Then raising her voice: "Come right in Mr. Mendham, I want to show you the new report cards."

Mary hurried out of the principal's room, tingling with a deep sort of resentment. It wasn't because of what Miss Graham had said about marriage. Undoubtedly she had given good advice. It was because of what she had said about Mr. Mendham. Mary herself liked Mr. Mendham and respected him.

One day she was leaving the school at the same time that Mr. Mendham passed out of the teachers' entrance, and because Miss Graham was standing by, Mary waited for him and asked him if he would walk with her—since they both went in the same direction. A few days later when he had walked home with her she asked him to come into tea at her boarding house. It was four o'clock and her boarding-house keeper, who was an English woman, always had tea in the little parlor.

A month later Mary found herself one evening after dinner eagerly waiting for Dick Mendham who had invited her to go to the theater with him. Mary wondered why she was so feverishly eager for the time of his arrival to come. Then as she walked beside him and later sat beside him in the subway going to the theater she reflected to herself that he looked much more attractive away from school. And coming back after the theater that night Richard Mendham asked Mary to be his wife. Mary accepted him at once.

"I never dreamed that you would have me—at least not right away," Dick told her, and Mary was wondering how much Miss Graham's advice had had to do with her quick decision. He was the first man who asked her, and she had accepted him. They planned to be married in the summer after school was over and Dick told Mary that he would never consent to her teaching after they were married. He himself was giving up teaching when the summer came. He had a position waiting for him in a school-book publishing company and had been teaching for two years to fit himself for this work. His uncle was the president of the concern.

In June Mary announced her engagement to Miss Graham.

"Not Dick Mendham," said she, amazed. "What made you accept him?"

"You did," said Mary, her eyes glowing. "You told me to accept the first man that proposed. And I want to thank you for your very good advice."

AROUND the HOUSE

Washing Feather Pillows.—When washing feather pillows first choose a clear sunny day. Soak in water softened with borax or ammonia and then wash in a very sudsy lukewarm water in which soap flakes have been dissolved. Make a small slit in the end of the pillow to keep it from floating in the water in washing machine. Wash in washing machine for 8 to 10 minutes. Put pillows through another suds and more water for five minutes. Rinse again in clear water and pin case to clothesline by one end, shake occasionally and reverse to hasten drying.

Testing Waffle Iron.—A simple test for determining when the waffle iron is hot enough for the batter is this: Put a teaspoon of water in the iron, close, and when the steam ceases coming out, the iron is ready for the batter.

For Mildew Stains.—To remove light mildew stains, soak the stained article for two days in sour milk or buttermilk. Then rinse it in cold water and wash it in warm water and soap suds.

Improving Iced Tea.—Add a little grated orange and lemon rind to iced tea for a delicate flavor. A few chopped mint leaves placed in the tea when steeping also give a subtle taste.

Changing the Bed.—Many people prefer to change the bed more frequently, just changing the bottom sheet and placing the top sheet in its place, rather than changing both sheets at once and allowing a longer interval to elapse between changings. It does seem to freshen up things more often.

Use Underripe Fruit.—When making jellies do not forget to use fruits and berries underripe rather than overripe, for better consistency and flavor.

To Brighten Aluminum.—To keep aluminum bright rub it with any of the acid fruit juices such as lemon or rhubarb, or let it stand in a rather strong solution for one-half hour.

Rustproofing Tinware.—Tinware will never rust when put in water if, when it is new, it is well rubbed with lard and thoroughly heated in the oven.

Treating Tile Floors.—Abrasives or bleaches have a tendency to roughen the surface of a tiled floor to the point where it becomes dirty sooner. For glazed tile on floors, use plain soap and water. Unglazed tile may be waxed and polished.

Washing Windows.—A sponge and chamois make the best window washing combination. The sponge moistens the glass without spreading water, while the chamois serves as an excellent drier and polisher.

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A Man's Home
A comfortable house is a great source of happiness. It ranks immediately after health and a good conscience.—Sydney Smith.

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Think of ease but work on.—Herbert.

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Playing the Fool
It is sometimes necessary to play the fool to avoid being deceived by cunning men. — La Rochefoucauld.

Your Possessions
Let not thy mind run on what thou lackest as much as on what thou hast already.—Marcus Aurelius.

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'Reveille!'

By GRAHAM SAUNDERS
(Released by Associated Newspapers
WNU Service.)

HE WAS just a private, Drusilla noticed, as he lounged easily into the drug store and draped his tall form against a pillar, waiting attention; but she had to admit reluctantly that he was the handsomest man she had ever seen in all her 26 years. And the daughter of a small-town druggist is likely to see quite a few men in ten years of clerk subbing.

With infinite patience Drusilla helped old Mrs. Gordon select a new face powder, some new rouge and several other articles of makeup suitable for a 16-year-old flapper, and when the 60-year-old devotee of the modernists had departed she came quietly up to the tall soldier and asked him what he wanted.

"Gosh, sister," he confided in a tone that would have been fresh in another, "all I want just this minute is to feast my eyes on you. I guess I know, now, why I stayed single so long!" Drusilla laughed merrily and then said: "Our ice-cream sodas are refreshing, uh, to the memory as well as otherwise!" and he lounged over to the fountain.

Later he discovered that he needed a toothbrush, some shaving cream, shampoo, a special face soap and a box of chocolates. The latter was the cause of their better acquaintance, as he selected a rather inferior brand in a very plain wrapper and after a swift glance she said: "These are very fine. I buy them myself, and the box is sure to please even the most fastidious girl! You know," she added naively, "so many of us like to keep the ribbons as reminders!"

"Uh—thanks for the tip. I'm a stick in the mud. Have you a large collection of ribbons?"

"Not too many; none that has any especial sentimental attraction, if that's what you mean," she retorted.

Later—it must have been six in the evening—she looked up as the last customer of a rush crowd cleared from the store, and Drusilla was startled to note the large white-wrapped box on the soda fountain table. With a strange thrill she picked it up and saw lettered neatly in one corner her name, and the strange premonition that it was from the tall soldier proved correct, and she paused an instant to ponder how he could have discovered her name.

Opening the package, Drusilla knew a strange thrill as she read the scrawled note within. If she could overcome her scruples against a common soldier on a common private's pay, would she meet him outside the shop at closing time and go canoeing with him? If she would! And Drusilla's eyes shone and her face glowed all the evening until her father finished putting up prescriptions and came out to relieve her. She walked on air as she ran to powder her nose and she laughed shakily as she removed the ribbon from the chocolate box and pinned it with the tiny crescent diamond pin to the front of her dress at the collar. And tucking the box of chocolates under her arm, she went out to the street.

He stood in the shadows, close to her father's shop, and his curly black head was bare as he came eagerly forward to greet her. Ardent admiration shone in his blue eyes as he took her box and touched her elbow lightly, piloted her across town by the big, dimly lit library and down to the river where the boathouses and canoes were.

Later, as they drifted along under the sweeping willow branches, he hummed, and then at her urging sang in a fine baritone the exquisite words and music to "Girl of My Dreams," and then fell strangely silent. "Why so silent?" she teased, and he answered honestly, "Afraid your boss wouldn't let you off, Miss Dexter!" and she knew a guilty, glad thrill; he didn't know she was the only daughter and heiress to the Dexter drug stores—didn't guess she would one day inherit the fortune made by the famous "Bixell" drugs! And then they talked and talked and talked.

"Do you truly have to wait for some one to die for promotion, Terry?" for they had become Terry and Drusilla in four hours of magic moonlight and canoeing!

"Uh, regular soldiers have to wait in line, advancement—but I'll never hate reveille any more!" he ended eloquently as he beached the craft skillfully.

"Why?" she asked softly as he helped her ashore.

"Because I've heard it for the last time, the real reveille, the awakening to life and love and ambition! From now on I'm a civie, hustling for regular promotion!"

"You mean you'll quit the army and go into business?" she asked.

"Yup," he answered joyously, "got to hustle now if I'm going to win the one girl!"

"What will you do?" she asked faintly.

"Sell bonds and make love to you," he said exultantly.

"Do you have to?" she asked softly against the rough tan of his coat as she burrowed her nose deeper into the cigarry-scented wool.

"You don't answer reveille but once, darling," he said, tipping her face up to kiss her tenderly. "Once you're awake you stay awake."

Local and Personal

Mrs. Lonnie Zantow was a Champaign visitor, Tuesday.

Miss Marcelle Nohren left on Thursday for a ten days' vacation in Ohio.

Mrs. Ella Maxwell spent the week end with relatives at Fairland.

Leland Reed returned to his home at Indianapolis, Sunday, after a two weeks visit here with friends.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Immanuel Lutheran Church will meet with Mrs. Robert Smith, Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Grover Peterson received word the latter part of last week of the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Elston, of Effingham.

Miss Maxine Henson, who underwent an appendectomy at Jarman hospital, Tuscola, Friday of last week, is reported as doing nicely.

Mrs. Adolph Anderson, daughter, Jane, Mrs. Harold Anderson and baby, and Miss Decemna Martinie were Champaign visitors, Thursday.

Elaine and Carol Cooper of Tuscola came Thursday for a visit with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Brewer, and family.

The Ladies Aid society of the Immanuel Lutheran Church held their annual picnic at Crystal Lake Park, Urbana, Sunday, with about 20 members and their families in attendance.

Bliss Shultz of Cincinnati, O., is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Shultz. Mr. and Mrs. Arch Walker, R. L. Potter and Loren Robinson were also visitors in the Shultz home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Lewis and daughter, Gladys, who spent several days here last week with Earl Eckerty and family and Mrs. Chloe James, returned to their home in Chicago, Sunday. Mrs. James accompanied them home for a two weeks' visit.

Mrs. Avery Henson and daughter Betty visited Mrs. Lillie Bowman over the week end. Accompanied by Mrs. Bowman, they also visited Mr. and Mrs. Millard Kesterson at Waveland, Ind., and Mrs. Wilfred Shumway and children in Danville, before returning to their home in Champaign.

Mrs. Arch Walker and Mrs. D. P. Brewer were Champaign visitors last Friday, having visited Bruce Richard at Burnham hospital. They say after all his misfortune, Bruce continues life with the same cheerful spirit he has maintained these many years.

Thos. Bergfield, Bud Struck, George Cook, Clark Henson, Otto Struck and Oscar Witt witnessed the double-header baseball game between the White Sox and Red Sox at Chicago on Tuesday. The Red Sox won the first game, 13 to 10, while the White Sox won the second battle, 8 to 5. The boys who took along their coats report that the boys who didn't got plenty cool.

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.

Hope is as cheap as despair.

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

Long View News

Junior Seeds and Bobby Bolinger are visiting in the B. C. Paine home.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hagerman and son are spending the week-end in Chicago.

Carl Ringo has returned from camp at Jefferson Barracks, St. Louis, Mo.

Mrs. Katherine Deere returned Tuesday after a ten-day visit with her daughter Harriet, in Chicago.

Miss Vivian Parker of Chicago arrived Wednesday afternoon for a short visit with her father, Rev. J. A. Parker.

Union services are being held in the Longview Churches for the remainder of the summer. On July 23, the service will be held in the Christian Church. The speaker has not been announced.



America is now vacation bound—and for the next few weeks thousands upon thousands of automobiles will cross the country in all directions.

Here are a few tips to follow on your trip:

1. Watch the road. Watch the other fellow; but chiefly, watch yourself.
2. It's a lot better to take a little time being careful than to spend a lot of time being sorry.
3. Signal what you are going to do before you do it.
4. Stay on your side of the road.
5. Don't trust the other fellow, but check up on yourself first.
6. Your pleasure trip has no right to promote the other fellow's funeral trip.

It's smart to drive carefully.

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AQUACADE STAR



NEW YORK (Special) — Aquabelle Eleanor Holm, star of Billy Rose's Aquacade at the New York World's Fair, pictured as she awaits her cue in the huge marine amphitheatre where the water spectacle is staged.

Thos. Henson in Serious Condition After Accident

Clark Henson received word Tuesday of the serious illness of his father, Thomas Henson, at Burnham City hospital, Champaign. Mr. Henson was struck by a boy riding a bicycle while crossing the street. He suffered two skull fractures and inward hemorrhages and remains in a critical condition.

Asbestos is made out of rock.

Homer Theatre

Fri. & Sat., July 21-22

America's best beloved folks in their 6th big smash! They hit it rich—and do they ride high, wide and hilarious!

The Hardys Ride High

with Lewis Stone, Mickey Rooney, Cecilia Parker and Fay Holden.

Also Cartoon and News Reel

Sun., Mon., July 23-24

"I am Cathy—I thought I could escape Heathcliff's strange, fierce love by marrying another, yet everywhere his eyes are on me."

Wuthering Heights

co-starring Merle Oberon, Laurence Olivier, David Niven.

Selected Short Subjects

Tues., Wed., July 25-26

Be told the facts—even with a gun in his ribs—to save a beautiful heiress!

Risky Business

with George Murphy and Dorothea Kent.

Also Cartoon and News Reel

Thurs., Fri., July 27-28

James Stewart
Joan Crawford

Ice Follies Of 1939

Also News Reel and Selected Short.

Admission Always 10c-20c

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2 Features

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

Hop-a-Long Cassidy Sunset Trail

Also
John Howard
Heather Angel

Bulldog Drummonds Bride

Sun., Mon., July 23-24

Lionel Barrymore
Una Merkel
Beulah Bondi

On Borrowed Time

10c-25c

Tues. - Wed., July 25-26

Virginia Bruce
Walter Pidgeon
Stronger Than Desire

10c-25c

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