THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 20 — BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1939 — NUMBER 16

News Items of 12 Years Ago

July 29, 1927

Fauniel Harden returned from a visit wth relatives at Clinton, Ind.

Miss Marjory Freeman left for a visit with relatives at Harristown.

Miss Pearl Clester entertained at a slumber party for Miss Jennie Overman, bride elect.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bruhn, Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Gore visited at Portland Arch, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Young and daughter, Edna, returned to Chicago after a visit in the Fuller Freeman home.

20 Years Ago

July 25, 1919

Mrs. T. A. Dicks arrived home after a few weeks visit with her sister at Lander, Wyo.

Mrs. F. P. Whitehead and daughter, Miss Lucille, Springfield, Ohio, were guests in the Albert Telling home.

Barnhart Thode, Jr., and Miss Wilma Greene were married at the Evangelical parsonage with Rev. D. A. Blasberg officiating.

Lou Schweineke arrived home, having been honorably discharged from the army. He was in the service 13 months and served most of the time in France.

Artie Bowman received a telegram from his brother, Sergeant Ray L. Bowman that he had arrived in New York. Ray saw several months overseas service with the A. E. F.

Fairgoers Warned to be on Lookout For Pickpockets

Champaign county fairgoers were warned to keep a hand on their pocketbooks Wednesday, after an experience suffered by Andy King, Somer township.

King reported Tuesday afternoon that he was relieved of his billfold containing $40. Pickpockets plying their nefarious trade were believed responsible.

Orval McCormick and family, and Miss Hazel Baker were Danville visitors, Monday.

MICKIE SAYS—

Wilma Messman is Bride of Floyd Magill

Miss Wilma Messman, daughter of Wm. Messman of Broadlands, and Floyd Magill, son of Mrs. Sadie Magill of Sidney, were united in marriage at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon, at the St. John's Evangelical Church, Broadlands.

Rev. Karl Albers read the single ring ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Norman Seider, of Broadlands attended the couple.

The bride wore a street length dress of copenhagen blue alpaca, and her attendant was attired in pale blue crepe.

After the ceremony the couple left on a short trip through Indiana and Ohio. They are at present residing at the home of the bride's father.

Mrs. Magill is employed for the coming year to teach the primary grades in Seymour. Mr. Magill is manager of the Pioneer Cream & Poultry station in Sidney.

Fairfield Society Meets With Mrs. Elbert Job

The Fairfield Missionary Society met on July 19, at the home of Mrs. Elbert Job.

Mrs. J. A. Church led the devotions.

Mrs. J. H. McIntyre gave the home topic, Town and Country.

Mrs. Geo. Logan Akers had the foreign topic, Rapid Changes.

Miss Dorothy Job and Miss Marcelle Nohren played a piano duet.

There were seven members and three guests present.

Lovely refreshments were served by the hostess during the social hour.

Methodist Church Notes

W. Earl Ballew, Pastor

The Sunday School meets at 10:00 o'clock.

The Church Service is at 11:00.

If we put our "will" into church attendance, the "way" will easily be found.

St. John's Evangelical Church

Karl F. Albers, Pastor.

Sunday School, 9:30, at Broadlands. Sidney St. Paul's invited.

Church Worship, 10:30. Mission Festival services by the local pastor.

Mission Services continued at 2 p. m. Rev. Tschudy of Arthur, speaker.

Immanuel Lutheran Church

P. E. Kerkhoff, Pastor

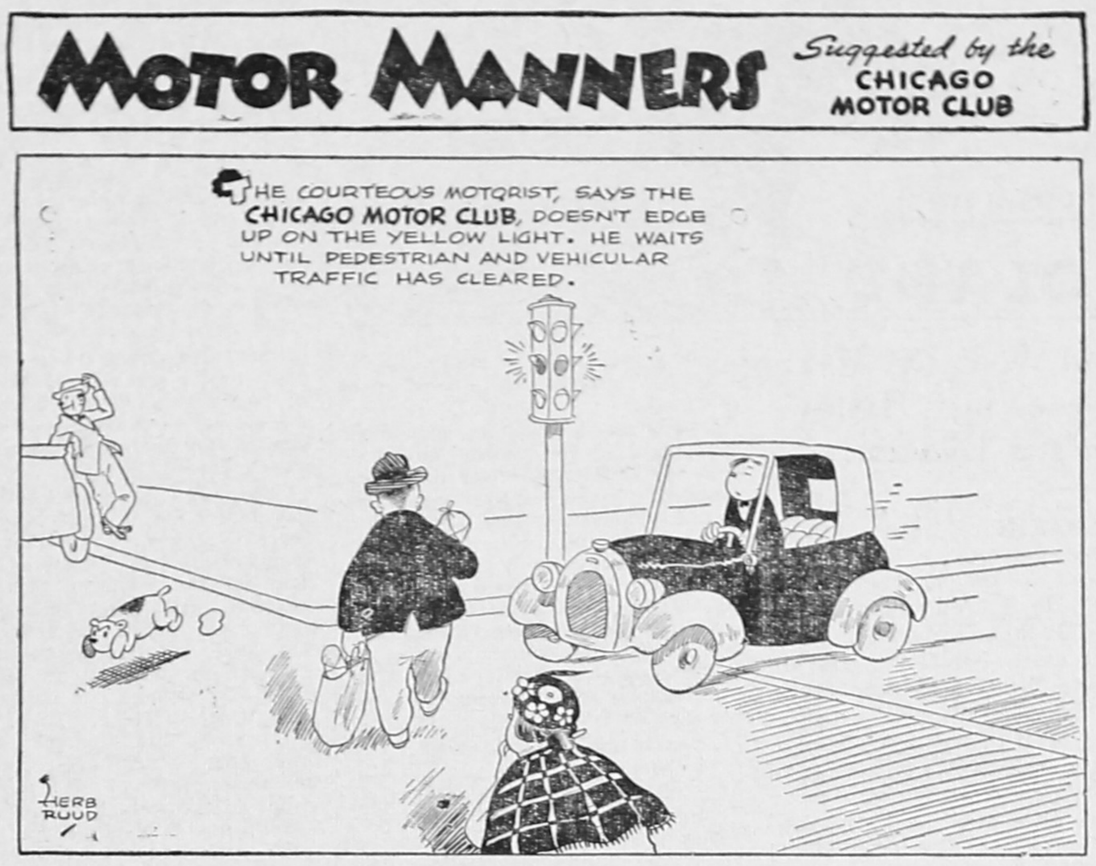
Sunday School, 9:30 a. m.
Divine Worship, 10:00 a. m.
Sermon: "Beware of False Prophets."

In the long ago, they said, "All roads lead to Rome." In a sense, we could say, "All roads lead to Washington, or Springfield, or Chicago."

But not all roads lead to Heaven. There are many short cuts supposed to lead to Heaven which are only blind alleys.

The words of next Sunday's text: Matt. 7, 15-23, are words of warning. They would contain no meaning if all ways led to Heaven.

Found—A lady's glove.



Gordon R. Telling, 40, Dies at Danville

A few hours after entering Lake View hospital, Saturday morning, Gordon Telling, 40, 444 N. Hazel St., Danville, died at 11:45 a. m., Saturday, July 22, 1939.

Mr. Telling was cashier of the Iroquois County Farmers State Bank, Iroquois, Ill., at the time of his death. He accepted the position several months ago after leaving Danville's First National Bank where he had been an assistant cashier several years.

Gordon R. Telling was born April 24, 1899 in Broadlands, son of George W. and Anna Lyons Telling. At the age of six he moved with the family to Danville. He was educated in the city schools and was a graduate of Danville High School. His father died several years ago and was a vice president of First National Bank at the time.

Surviving are his mother, and his wife, Fern Hodge Telling, and two sons, Richard David, 14, and Gordon Raymond Jr., 16.

Mr. Telling was a member of American Business Club, St. James Methodist Church, where he sang in the choir, and all the branches of the Masonic Order. —Commercial News.

Mrs. Gladys McClelland Entertains Bridge Club

Mrs. Gladys McClelland was hostess to the F. A. Bridge Club on Friday afternoon of last week. Four tables were in play, with prizes being won by Mrs. Zermah Witt, high, for members, and Mrs. Edna Telling, low; Mrs. Ursa Warnes, high, for guests, and Mrs. Bertha Cook, traveling.

The hostess cleverly carried out the Mexican style in prizes, decorations and lunch.

Guests present were Mesdames Mary Dicks, Bertha Cook, Thelma Smith, Lillie Bowman, Ursa Warnes.

Members present were Mesdames Zermah Witt, Neva Frick, Olive Rayl, Jennie Nohren, Delia Nohren, Anne Struck, Minnie Limp, Merle Block, Edna Telling, Irene Witt, Gladys McClelland.

Mrs. Edna Telling will be the next Club hostess.

Glorene Messman of near Homer visited her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Messman, Wednesday.

Local and Personal

Miss Betty Orr of Danville spent the past week with her cousin, Miss Jane Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray McClelland and son, Bobby, were Turkey Run visitors, Sunday.

Edward Gorham attended the funeral of Miss Mabel Rice at Bismarck, Monday.

Helen Louise Nichols entered Lakeview hospital, Danville, Saturday for an appendectomy. She withstood the ordeal successfully and is doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Messman attended the funeral of Mabel Rice, 19, daughter of the Wm. Rices, at Bismarck, Monday.

Miss Maxine Henson returned home Monday from Jarman hospital, Tuscola, where she had been a surgical patient.

Dr. and Mrs. T. A. Dicks accompanied Rev. and Mrs. J. F. Turner to San Jose, Tuesday, for a short visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Henson, son Max, and Smith Hamilton visited Andrew Henson at Jefferson Barracks, St. Louis, Mo., Sunday.

Ralph Messman and family, Harry Eddington and family spent Tuesday evening at the John Eddington home in Sanford, Ind.

Miss Margaret Hudson, who has been visiting in the Ben Rayl home for the past month, left the first of the week for Champaign for a few days visit with relatives before returning to her home in Danville.

Mrs. Lillie Baker entertained the following relatives at dinner, Wednesday, in honor of her daughter, Joan, on her 11th birthday anniversary: Mrs. Charles McCormick, Mrs. Alfred Thode and sons, Mr. and Mrs. James Wilson and daughter, Norma Jean and Lloyd McCormick.

In regard to the proposed community building project. The committee in charge is expecting daily to receive approval from the bonding company. Just as soon as approval is received notices will be posted for a special election which can be held in ten days.

The condition of Mrs. Fuller Freeman who has been quite ill, is much improved.

Mrs. Ella Maxwell will be hostess to the Ladies Aid society of the U. B. Church on Wednesday, August 2.

Mr. and Mrs. George Parsons of Villa Grove visited Ben Rayl and family and Mrs. Elizabeth Loomis, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dohme and children attended the Ringling Bros. circus at Danville on Friday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Six, Miss Mayme Telling, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Telling attended the funeral of their nephew, Gordon Telling, at Danville, Monday.

George Dohme has hung up a record for other farmers to shoot at. He thrashed 47 acres of oats last week which averaged 52 bushels per acre. Who can beat it?

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Dicks, sons, Wallace, Noel, and Darrell; Bobby McClelland and Tommy Hobbs attended the Ringling Bros. circus at Danville, Friday of last week.

Rev. and Mrs. C. M. Temple and children of Lacon, were Monday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Messman. Mary Frances, who had been visiting here the past two weeks, returned home with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Witt entertained at dinner, Sunday, Edward Nohren and family, John Nohren and family, Mr. and Mrs. George Cook, Roy Bergfield and family, Kenneth Dicks and family.

Miss Lois Zantow returned Tuesday after a month's visit in the T. A. Penman home at Portageville, Mo. Mr. and Mrs. Penman accompanied Lois home and have since been visiting relatives and friends at Philo and attending the county fair at Urbana.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Harvey and son, Noel, of Indianapolis, visited friends here Tuesday. The Harveys have been visiting in the Lawrence Mast home in Danville and in the Wm. Coffman home on the Ridge. They left for a visit with relatives at Metcalf before returning to Indianapolis.

Johanna Seider and Donald Scott Wed

Miss Johanna Seider, daughter of Mrs. Katharine Seider of Broadlands, became the bride of Donald Scott, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Scott of Danville, in a pretty ceremony on July 23, in the Emmanuel Lutheran Church, Broadlands.

The single ring ceremony was read at 3 o'clock in the afternoon by Rev. P. E. Kerkhoff, in the presence of many relatives and friends.

The bridal party entered the church to the strains of the "Bridal Chorus" from Lohengrin played by Mrs. P. E. Kerkhoff. Mendelssohn's "Wedding March" was played as the recessional.

Immediately preceding the ceremony, "O Perfect Love," was sung by Miss Evelyn Seider, cousin of the bride, and Mrs. William Oye, aunt of the bride. Music was played softly during the ceremony.

The bride entered with her brother, William Seider, who gave her in marriage. She was lovely in a floor length gown of white grosgrain taffeta with a knee length veil. Her bridal bouquet was lilies and lilies of the valley.

The maid of honor, Miss Bertha Seider, sister of the bride, was attired in a floor length gown of blue embroidered organza. Her shoulder bouquet was of Briar-Cliff roses.

The bridesmaid, Miss Mildred Herman, cousin of the groom, wore a floor length gown of pink embroidered organza. Her shoulder bouquet was Talisman roses.

Mrs. Seider, mother of the bride wore an orchid lace dress, and Mrs. Scott, mother of the groom wore a blue lace dress. Both wore shoulder bouquets.

Alfred Seider, cousin of the bride, served as best man, and Vernon Luth, friend of the groom, was groomsman. Walter Seider and Arthur Struck were ushers.

After the vows were exchanged a reception was held at the home of the bride's mother. Later the couple left on a wedding trip to Wisconsin. On their return they will reside in an apartment at 406 N. Franklin St., Danville. For going away, the bride wore a black net dress with white accessories.

Mrs. Scott was graduated from the Longview high school in 1930, and graduated from the St. Elizabeth School of Nursing, Danville, in 1933. Mr. Scott attended the Danville high school and is now employed at the Hegeler Zinc Works.

Out of town guests at the wedding included relatives and friends from Tuscola, Potomac, Catlin and Danville. The bride's grandfather, Henry Oye Sr., of Tuscola, 81 years old, was in attendance at the wedding.

Market Report

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

No. 2 hard wheat, new	56c
No. 2 white corn	45c
No. 2 yellow corn	34c
No. 3 oats, new	23c
No. 2 beans, new	56c

The weather has been very hot and sultry the past few weeks, the mercury hovering around the 100 mark. Pastures and lawns have begun to dry up and rain is badly needed.

HOMER HISTORICAL SOCIETY HOMER ILLINOIS

Poland, Not Danzig, Is Germany's Ambition In Europe's Newest Crisis, Observers Claim

There's a Way to Avoid War by Making Free City Really Free, but Hitler Can't Weaken—He's a Dictator!

By NORBERT KLEIN

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

WARSAW.—A sun-tanned peasant looked over a rippling field of six-foot Polish barley. He figured it meant war.

His grandfather told him that 1812 also brought a record crop to Poland and the next winter came Napoleon. He himself remembers 1914's record crop; the World war started that year.

Poland will have another bumper crop this year.

This peasant neither knows nor cares that some Prussian statesman said "he who controls Bohemia rules Europe." Bohemia is far away to the south. But he does know—and cares intensely—about a remark Frederick the Great once dropped: "Whoever rules the mouth of the Vistula rules Poland, notwithstanding who is king there!"

He cares about this because Danzig lies at the mouth of the Vistula, a city where Poland's vast world trade naturally finds outlet to the Baltic sea. But Germany wants Danzig, the Poles want independence, and everyone knows Frederick the Great was right.

Not Vital to Germany.

This is why the Poles get nervous when Nazi Leader Albert Foerster parades his storm troopers in Danzig or hurls threats of Berlin interference unless Warsaw lets the Free City go back to the Reich. For Danzig itself is a minor consideration. Poland knows, and Nazis admit, that Danzig is not in the least vital to Germany, as it is to Poland. Moreover, everybody admits that the Free City itself is but a stepping stone in Adolf Hitler's shrewd plan to bring Poland under his power. He's read about Frederick the Great.

Danzigers themselves watch this impending battle with little enthusiasm. A few of the bolder, less reasoning of them follow Fuehrer Foerster through the streets but the beer-drinking burghers want only one thing, peace. Danzig may be only 4 per cent Polish and 96 per cent German, but the Free City owes allegiance to no one but itself. Indeed, should Germany take control, Danzig would immediately drop in importance as Poland forced all her seagoing trade through the new artificial harbor she has created for this very purpose, Gydnia.

Traditionally a Free City.

Danzigers have only to recite their history to realize that the present status is far superior to anschluss with the Reich. Until the Twelfth century this seaport was but a Pommerellen fishing village where Lubeck sea captains began stopping when they found it a breaking-point for their long journeys along the Baltic seacoast. Soon they began trading salt and cloth for furs, amber, grain and timber, and Danzig began its modern life as a trading post.

An unpleasant chapter in its history took place November 14, 1308, when Teutonic knights returning from Palestine assumed an unexpectedly un-Christian attitude by massacring 10,000 Danzigers and taking possession of the city Germans had been coveting for years.

But these men were master builders and the Danzig they created still stands, characterized by the Stockturm, the Kiek-in-die-Koeck, the Swan or Fish tower and such great churches as St. Mary, St. John and St. Catharine.

Became Allied With Poland.

This regime lasted until 1454 when Poland's king, who had ceaselessly sought an outlet to the Baltic, won support of overseas powers in a battle against the Hansa and the Teutonic order. Danzig, its defender gone, saw it must find a new one or be absorbed by Poland.

So the Danzigers did a surprising thing. They disarmed Poland's king by entering into a personal union with him that lasted until 1793. During this period the city existed as an independent republic and exercised those extraordinary privileges, "staple right" and "guest right" long after they had disappeared elsewhere. Danzig even outlived Poland.

Frederick the Great came along late in the Eighteenth century and for the first time this independent Hanseatic city fell under a foreign rule. It remained thus until the treaty of Versailles again made it free in 1918. Thus, in the present crisis, it would be more in keeping with Danzig's history and present function if it were to remain free.

Poles Remember 1900 Uprising.

Why the argument, then? For one thing, Danzig did a foolish thing in 1920 by proving disloyal to Poland during the 1920 Bolshevik invasion. The smart government fathers at Warsaw could foresee this perfidy popping up again and threatening their precious outlet to the sea. So they built Gydnia from a small fishing village into the Baltic's No. 1 seaport, a city of 130,000 inhabitants which last year cleared 9,173,487 tons of freight and 43,205 passengers.

As Gydnia's trade has expanded, Danzig's has diminished. This, naturally, is Danzig's chief complaint against Warsaw. But the Poles quickly point out that Danzig has three times the traffic it enjoyed in 1913 when it was a German port. They also believe that with Poland's economic growth there will be enough trade for both harbors. But not unless Danzig forswears its apparent allegiance to Germany. After all, Poland will not commit suicide if she can help it.

Poland Rushes Defense.

There's no solution in sight yet, but the peasants still look at their bumper crop and say it means war. They believe—and Warsaw has encouraged it—that Adolf Hitler does not want Danzig, but Poland itself. They sneer at explanations that he covets Danzig because it is 96 per cent German; Adolf Hitler will take anything he can get, Poland included.

There's only one peaceful way to settle the argument, and that involves making Danzig a really free city, outside the Polish customs union and thus eliminating Danzig's principal grievance—that the Poles control its customs.

Under such an arrangement Poland might give Danzig more of her overseas trade. In return for Germany's acceptance of this plan, Poland could give the Reich free transit for her railroad and highway across the corridor to East Prussia.

But Adolf Hitler has told his people they shall have Danzig. And dictators can't back down!

48 Legislatures Declare Peace After Cut-Throat Trade Fight

EGGS, CATTLE, LETTUCE—Typical agriculture products which have been discriminated against in the modern "war between the states." Observers think the war's over, because legislators are putting away their guns. Here's the story:

CHICAGO.—A reversal of the trend toward "Balkanization" of the 48 states through erection of trade barriers by legislation has been recorded by the Council of State Governments.

Five states took such mutually retaliatory laws from their books during recent legislative sessions and about 20 other states refused to enact them.

The Council, which has fought the tendency to set up such barriers to free trade over state lines, usually sought by special competitive groups, one against the other, held a national conference on the subject last April. Meanwhile investigators from the federal bureau of agricultural economics found a "maze" of barriers which they said were "limiting distribution and raising costs" on practically every food product—milk, butter, eggs, poultry, meats, fruits and vegetables.

With most legislatures now adjourned, the Council now reports a hopeful picture.

Among outstanding actions was Indiana's repeal of port-of-entry provisions in its state alcoholic beverage act, resulting from efforts by surrounding states to co-operate in solving problems arising from conflicting liquor law provisions. Missouri also repealed a liquor act which, although called "anti-discriminatory," was regarded by many as a trade barrier.

Oklahoma repealed its 1937 port-of-entry law because Texas, rising up in arms, planned a retaliatory law which was dropped when Oklahoma declared peace.

Several legislatures defeated bills discriminating against "foreign" trucks. Connecticut refused to approve a bill which would compel operators of out-of-state trucks and busses to purchase Connecticut gasoline by limiting the size and number of gasoline tanks on commercial vehicles.

Discrimination against out-of-state wines and beers was rejected by California, Connecticut, Florida, Oregon and New Jersey. California refused to adopt retaliatory measures against products of several eastern states which imposed discriminatory taxes on California wine.

Several states rejected bills to place high tariffs on out-of-state agricultural products. Oregon and Vermont turned down tax bills discriminating against oleomargarine, while Iowa refused to increase its present oleomargarine tax. Arkansas legislators would not levy a 25 per cent duty against products of four other midwestern states which had imposed tariffs on certain Arkansas agricultural products, particularly cottonseed oil.

The 1939 war between the states is apparently over.

Bruckart's Washington Digest

Whole Farm Program for 1940 Is To Be Broadened, AAA Announces

Soil Conservation to Be Stressed; Increased Opportunities Given for Participation by Small Farmers; Folks Are Awakening to Fact Waste Must Be Paid For.

By WILLIAM BRUCKART

WNU Service, National Press Bldg., Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON.—A press release has just come to my desk from the Agricultural Adjustment administration. It outlines the farm program for 1940. That is next year. The statement from the AAA press bureau announced that the 1940 farm program was evolved at a three-day conference of "approximately 100 AAA farmer-committeemen and others interested," acting for all of the millions of farmers. It explained that the whole farm program is to be broadened, but I will quote the opening paragraph, which is, of course, official:

"Increased emphasis on soil conservation, increased opportunities for participation by small farmers and greater responsibility of administration by the farmer committees are included."

I have watched the AAA officials operate for five or six years. They are still struggling for that more abundant life and, therefore, I have observed the changes with some curiosity. Also, there has been a certain amount of humor in what they have done—not humorous for the farmers but for an onlooker whose life savings and hopes were not directly at stake. There never has been a dull moment. Sometimes, the antics have resembled the movements of whirling dervishes of the desert in their most fervent moments of prayer; other times have produced attitudes on the part of the officials and their underlings that strangely resembled a mouse-colored and very stubborn mule that my father once owned, and then, again, there would be forthcoming schemes so fantastic that only a person wearing the degree of doctor of philosophy could have read the words without turning to Mr. Webster's unabridged edition of the dictionary. They have gone from the doctrine of scarcity to the doctrine of some other extreme and most things in between, always requiring, however, that the farmer must sign up a contract with a lot of do's and don't's.

Just a Word of Praise For AAA Administrators

That I may not be accused of being a common scold, let me give the AAA administrators a word of praise just here. The soil building and soil conservation phases of the program likely are going to be valuable although I fail to understand why anybody thinks it is necessary to pay a farmer to keep his own land in good shape. But, skipping my own thoughts on that, there is justification for governmental interest in helping to restore soil on a national scale because our nation is going on for a number of years — we hope.

Then, too, there is argument favorable to a policy of government encouragement in the planting of trees, a program of reforestation.

There is, of course, that famous "parity" business. There is a fund of $225,000,000 which a bunch of vote-getting congressmen put into law. From it, the AAA officials can pay farmers producing wheat, cotton, corn, tobacco and rice certain sums if the price of these commodities is less than "75 per cent of parity."

We have had that one before and after many trials there are still many hundreds of versions of "parity." It has put the money out. There is no doubt about that. The AAA men made sure that all of it went out, but some of the methods of calculations, of appraisals, of discriminations among farmers, of do's and don't's and just plain bureaucratic regimentation make a fellow dizzy. I cannot help wondering what those who live a hundred years from now will say when they read the current AAA records. They may find some new words that will properly describe the mess.

Now Comes the Pay-Off On the 1940 Farm Program

Next comes "commercial vegetables." There is to be designation, as this year, of "commercial vegetable counties," the designation, of course, to be done by AAA officials. Commercial vegetable farmers, after they sign up and do as they are told, will get payments, too, and I hope the arrangement will make the green onions that my wife buys from the commercial vegetable man who calls at our door somewhat less spongy.

And now, we give you the pay-off on the 1940 program.

Next year, any farmer who grows a vegetable garden will get $2—two whole dollars that are still highly regarded by me—if he "co-operates" and does as he is told by the AAA master farmers. If he fails to grow that vegetable garden, he will be docked $2. The government will get it, too. Uncle Sam's boys are good at that. To make sure about getting that $2 fine, the AAA will deduct it from whatever other payment that the farmer has earned.

The regulations have not been issued yet so I cannot report to you in advance what you will have to do to get your $2. The AAA may possibly tell you that you have to grow so many rows of radishes, so many hills of beans of two or more types—maybe some pole beans if you have planted trees under the reforestration program. Or they may tell you to produce so many yards of spinach, and there must be carrots and peas, because children must eat carrots and peas. And potatoes! I want to warn the AAA about potatoes. Maine and Idaho voters may kick about including potatoes in the list of "must" vegetables. In the South, there ought to be melons, for there is nothing like a good ripe watermelon. Medical men advise squash in the diet, along with rutabagas. As a special favor to me, I am going to ask that onions be included and planted alongside that row of tomato vines.

Will Extend Law as Far as Language Can Be Stretched

Of course, as I said, the regulations have not been issued and so I do not know what will constitute a vegetable garden "within the meaning of this act," as the official rules will say. On this point, however, I think it can be said safely now that the regulations will extend the law just as far as human ingenuity can stretch language. The idea will be to embrace as many of the farmers as can be brought under the newest—and rawest—of the schemes for regimenting the farmers of the nation. None will be overlooked, except perhaps those like myself whose farm consists of a backyard some 60 feet deep wherein are crowded flowers that I love.

I guess that I will not get any payment for planting trees, either. But the real reason I resent this $2 payment is that it represents a gigantic reduction in the price of votes. I think those AAA men haven't learned much about politics. They've gone sissy. The new price sounds like a fire sale. They ought to know that no votes induced by that price will stay put.

But to get serious about this thing, this new atrocity that is being put over in the name of farm aid, it ought to be said that never in all recorded history has there been any such thing attempted before. That, of course, is no answer. It is an answer, however, to say that some governmental policies, like the actions of some private persons, are so utterly ludicrous that they hardly warrant discussion. Further, we ought to remind ourselves that in this instance a government, supposed to serve all of the people, is undertaking the course. To my mind, the fact that government is doing it makes it perfection on the asinine side.

Folks Awakening to Fact That Waste Must Be Paid For

We have witnessed waste in more forms in the last few years than ever happened in our nation or any other. Folks throughout the country are awakening to the fact that this waste has to be paid for, because taxes are beginning to sneak up on them from the most unexpected directions. There will be more. Of that, there can be no doubt. Meanwhile, instead of slowing up federal spending, we find AAA paying $2 for a garden. There should be something in the way of aid for those who grow window boxes.

It was only the other day that the treasury released final figures on its condition at the end of the fiscal year, July 1. Those figures showed that the government had spent $3,500,000,000 more in the last 12 months than it had taken in by taxation. Shortly, thereafter, a private organization issued a statement showing income and taxes of 163 great corporations. Those figures which were claimed to be official revealed that only about half of those corporations had made enough money in the last year to meet their tax bills. In some instances, the taxes paid by those corporations amounted to as much as three times the income that was left to them after they had paid their workers and their overhead expenses.

Thus, it seems to me that when our government is running so far behind; when it is already taking from its citizens as much or more than they earn in taxes and when more taxes are as certain as death is to all of us, when these conditions exist it is about time to take stock and see where we are going to end up. The future is not so black but that we can see streaks of light in it, and these problems can be solved. They can be solved rather simply, too, if—as in the case of the vegetable gardens—we stop to figure that government is going to take several times $2 for every vegetable garden brought under this new scheme of "co-operation."

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

By burning 25% slower than the average of the 15 other of the largest-selling brands tested—slower than any of them—CAMELS give smokers the equivalent of

5

EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK

MORE smoking—*better* smoking—*thriftier* smoking...Which cigarette offers all of them? Read 3 important cigarette facts revealed by scientific tests on 16 of the largest-selling brands:

1 CAMELS were found to contain MORE TOBACCO BY WEIGHT than the average for the 15 other of the largest-selling brands.

2 CAMELS BURNED *SLOWER* THAN ANY OTHER BRAND TESTED—25% SLOWER THAN THE AVERAGE TIME OF THE 15 OTHER OF THE LARGEST-SELLING BRANDS! By burning 25% slower, on the average, Camels give smokers the equivalent of 5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!

3 In the same tests, CAMELS HELD THEIR ASH FAR *LONGER* than the average for the other brands.

Thanks to Camel's *economy, everyone* can enjoy the real thrills in smoking... the *coolness, mildness, delicate taste*... the added bonus of Camel's costlier tobaccos. Don't miss the smoking America rates No. 1.

CAMEL

PENNY FOR PENNY YOUR BEST CIGARETTE BUY!

Benefit of Reading

He who loves reading has everything within his reach. He has but to desire, and he may possess himself of every species of wisdom to judge and power to perform.—William Godwin.

COOL-WEATHER COMFORT FOR THOSE HOT-WEATHER SKIN MISERIES of prickly heat, sunburn, chafing irritations. Medicated comfort for you and baby, too.

MEXICAN HEAT POWDER

WNU—B 30—39

WATCH

YOU can depend on the special sales the merchants of our town announce in the columns of this paper. They mean money saving to our readers. It always pays to patronize the merchants who advertise. They are not afraid of their merchandise or their prices.

THE SPECIALS

HOMER HISTORICAL SOCIETY HOMER ILLINOIS

There COMES a MOMENT

By ELINOR MAXWELL

© ARCADIA HOUSE PUBLICATIONS—WNU SERVICE

CHAPTER XV—Continued

—15—

There was something mysterious about the whole thing. Even the friends who had come to condole seemed strangely quiet on the subject of Jim Loring's sudden death, and as the hours wore on, Mary grew more and more apprehensive. His going was spoken about as "tragic," "a great loss to Hawkinsville," and "terrible for the family"—but the spirit of evasion as to how his death had come about was always there.

"Ellen," she began that night in the privacy of their room "was dad's death really an—accident?"

Silence—a long silence, which answered her better than any words could have done.

"Ellen! Was it—did he—?"

Ellen stifled a sob. 'Yes, Mary. Dad—took his own life."

"Oh, my God! I was afraid he had! Something told me at the time your message came, and then, today, when I simply couldn't get to see anybody alone, I began to feel sure . . ."

"Mother found him in the garage, Mary," Ellen went on, "the doors closed, the ignition turned on. She clings to the idea that it was an accident and, Mary, that's what the verdict was, but I know and so do you . . ."

"That it was suicide," Mary finished in a whisper. "Yes, Ellen, he was frantic about money, and he felt the only way to save his family from poverty was to take his own life, so that we might have his insurance. If only he'd waited another 24 hours, he'd have known it wasn't necessary to do such a dreadful thing! My novel's been accepted by a magazine, Ellen. They're going to pay me five thousand dollars for serial publication only. Think of it—five thousand dollars! And Dad committed suicide — in order to give his family ten thousand dollars insurance.

"Yes," Ellen replied bitterly. "Ten thousand dollars—only twice as much as you'll receive for your novel!"

"And I'm going to sell other rights. I know I shall! And I could've taken care of the family! The irony of it, Ellen! The tragedy! He gave up his life for his family's security—and it was all so needless!"

CHAPTER XVI

—

June came and went, but notwithstanding letters from Anthony Porter, Phil Buchanan, and Aunt Linnie, asking her to return to New York, Mary remained in Hawkinsville. Mr. Porter wrote that he was quite sure a certain well-known publishing house would shortly give her a contract for book publication of "Storm on the Mountain," and that it would be good business for her to be on hand for that, and other things to come. Phil, by wires and letters, all slightly stilted and businesslike, expressed his desire to see her back "where she now belonged"; while Aunt Linnie said that she was lonesome, and longed for Mary to return to live with her—indefinitely, if she liked.

The reason for Aunt Linnie's loneliness, aside from the genuine affection she held for her niece was conveyed to Mary in a letter from Lelia. It read:

Darling:

I want you to be among the very first to hear that Jim and I are going to be married again, for, had it not been for you, I mightn't have known until it was too late that he was ill and broke, and that he needed me terribly. I might have stayed indefinitely on in Jamaica, but instead, as you know, we boarded the first ship back to New York, and the very day we landed I motored out to Stamford to see him.

He was there in our little house, terribly ill and depressed, and cared for only by Anitau, the houseman; and when I opened the door and saw him lying on the lounge, thin and pale and discouraged, I knew that no matter what had happened in the past, he was my husband and that we must be together the rest of our lives.

We're going to be married next week, with only Linnie and Phil Buchanan as witnesses, and we're going to live forever in this sweet little house. Jim's still quite ill, but the doctors say that with rest and quiet and proper food, he will recover in time. I have plenty of money for us both, and, after all, practically everything I possess was given to me by him.

I've not mentioned my happiness before, my dear, because I didn't want to intrude it on your sorrow.

Linnie says I've done the most sensible thing of my life, but she's just a bit upset over my giving up my New York apartment and "burying" myself in Connecticut. She's a little lonesome, I think, and eager for you to return to New York and stay with her forever. How about it, Mary? Can you do it? Can your sweet mother get along without you? Surely, with all the success that's coming your way these days, New York's the place for you to live.

But Mary, helping her mother to reconstruct her life, attempting to bring her stricken little brother back to normalcy, stayed on in the little Iowa town. And, too, Ellen and Bill Duryea had decided to marry soon, and she felt that she should do all she could to make their coming marriage as happy an affair as the circumstances would allow. They were going to live with Mrs. Loring; the wedding was, of course, to be a very quiet one; still there were bridal things to be purchased, arrangements to be made.

Gossip was running rife concerning Christopher and Ilsa Cragg. Ilsa had gone to Reno to obtain a divorce, and report had it that she and Arty Belden would be married as soon as the decree was granted, and go to Chicago to live. Hawkinsville, unaccustomed to scandal, certainly did not want them there.

Then, at last, she saw Chris. It was a hot day, the first part of July, and she was walking down Trilby Lane after a visit to her father's grave, when suddenly she heard the sound of an automobile coming up behind her. Without even glancing around, she stepped to one side of the road to let the car go by. Instead of passing her, however, it came to a stop, and, looking up, she saw Christopher Cragg.

He jumped from the car and came toward her. "Mary! How are you? I've been to your house twice, but

He jumped from the car and came toward her.

you weren't at home either time."

"I know, Chris. I was sorry to miss you."

"Are you going home now? Can I give you a lift?"

"Yes—I was going home."

"Then, come on, my dear. I'll drive you into town."

She glanced at the car. It was not the disreputable affair in which she had ridden with him last Christmas, but, instead, a shining new model of expensive make. "You have a new car, Chris!"

Doctor Cragg smiled sardonically. "Yes—one little item that was saved from the wreck!"

Mary looked puzzled.

"The wreck of my marriage," he explained flippantly. "It was Ilsa's wedding present to me."

Bewildered by the hard cynicism in his voice, she glanced sharply up at him. They were at the side of the car now, and he placed his hand on her arm to help her get in, but, to her surprise, his touch failed to affect her as it always had in the past. It seemed but the casual touch of any man going through the usual gesture that courtesy demands. Always before, such slight contact with Chris had sent the blood tingling in her veins, had made her heart beat with a foolish haste.

He had taken his seat at the wheel now, and they were moving down Trilby Lane. At last, after all these months, they were together again! Yet, somehow or other, their reunion was disappointing; the joy she had anticipated was not there. She felt so separate from Chris, so—outside him, as though she were seeing him objectively for the first time as a person apart from her.

"I want to tell you, Mary," he said, after they had driven some distance in silence, "how very sorry I was about your father. You have my sympathy . . ."

"Thank you, Chris, I—let's don't talk about Dad, please. I just can't seem to bear . . ."

"I know, my dear. I shan't say another word." And then, "Let's talk about my marriage!" There was a tinge of bitterness in his voice. "I suppose you've been told it's on the rocks—that Ilsa's getting a divorce."

"Yes," Mary said, "I've been told."

Chris shrugged. "Nice mess, isn't it?" he inquired. "I didn't quite please the lady, and—oh, well, the marriage should never have taken place. You know that as well as I do, Mary."

"No," Mary thought, "no, the marriage never should have taken place—and yet, it had! He said he loved me—but he married Ilsa. Why? Why?" The question which had been tormenting her for months simply must be answered—and answered now.

She turned and looked at Chris, but his gaze remained steadily fixed on the road ahead of him. "Then, why, Chris, why did you go on with it?" she asked in a low voice.

Chris drove on in silence. "I don't know, Mary," he replied at last. "There just didn't seem to be any honorable way of getting out of it. I never cared for anyone except you, after the first night we met. But Ilsa and I had been engaged for some time, and I just didn't see how I could break it off. Then, too, her father's a big specialist in Chicago . . ."

"But," Mary interrupted, "what had her father to do with it?"

"Well," Chris replied, "when he heard that Ilsa and I were engaged, he promised to take me into partnership with him, providing I'd first do general work in a small town for a year or so. It was the chance of a lifetime, of course, and by taking advantage of it, I was saving myself years and years of useless plugging."

The sudden introduction of Ilsa's father into the question of this inexplicable marriage left Mary quite at sea for a moment. Then, as she began to realize what an important part Doctor Graceland—and his offer—had played, her face blazed crimson.

"So!" she thought. "This is why Chris went ahead with the marriage! Because of her father, Ilsa had something to offer, while I had only—myself. Why, he's nothing but—an opportunist! What an idiot I was not to know at the time that, had he been a real person, he'd have told Ilsa he couldn't go on with the thing! And all these months, I've thought I loved him!"

They were nearing the Cody place now, at the very outskirts of Hawkinsville, and Chris was pulling up at the side of the road. "Listen, Mary," he said, "I'm in love with you I've always been in love with you, and I want you to marry me, darling, as soon as I'm free."

Here it was at last! Chris wanted her to be his wife. Chris had asked her to marry him. She had longed for months to be asked that question. Yet now that it had come, she felt a strange apathy towards the whole situation.

He was leaning towards her now, searching her cool young profile for his answer. "How about it, Mary?" he persisted. "You will marry me, won't you, darling?"

Mary turned and looked at him, feeling as if she were looking at a stranger; as if, indeed, she had never known this man. "No, Chris," she said slowly, and her heart was calm. "No, I can't marry you."

"But, Mary! I thought . . ."

"That I loved you, too? Well, I thought so myself, for a while, but I was terribly mistaken. I realize now that I not only did not love you—but also, Chris, that I never really knew you. Let's go back to town, Chris. I'm anxious to get home."

The young doctor put one of his hands over hers as it lay on her lap. "You aren't angry with me for speaking of this," he asked apologetically, "so soon after your—your trouble?"

Mary shook her head. "No," she replied, forcing a smile to her lips. "Not at all. I simply want to get home."

He stared at her for one puzzled moment. Then, without a word, turned on the ignition, and, with a violent jerk, started down the road.

"Thank God, that's over!" she told herself, as, in silence, they sped towards town. "Thank God, I've found him out! And to think of the months of agony that I've gone through for this man!"

"I love Phil!" she told herself in wonder. "I've loved him all the time, and I was just too dazzled by false illusions of Chris to realize it. I must get back to him at once! I must see him at once! I wonder how soon I can leave for New York." And then, fearfully, "I haven't written to him for a week, and that was a horrid, formal little note. Oh, Phil, I want you! I need you!"

At last, they had reached Blondeau street, and were heading down Sixth. At last, they were turning into Concert, and rearing her home. She would write to Phil this afternoon. She would tell him she was leaving for New York soon.

Now they were pulling up at the curb in front of the Loring house, and without waiting for Chris to get out, she opened the door of the car, and stepped to the ground. "Good-by, Chris," she said breathlessly, and turned to smile at him.

He jumped from the car, and stood beside her. "Mary," he began, "think this thing over. Please think it over!"

Mary shook her head. "No, Chris. That won't do any good. My mind's made up." And placing her hand on his arm, she added, "I'm sorry, Chris . . . good-by."

There were sounds of voices in the living room as she entered the front hall. Mother was talking to someone, and Petey was there—and a man.

"Mary!" called her mother as the screen door slammed behind her. "Mary, dear, come in! You have a guest."

She had hoped her mother wouldn't call her. She had wanted to dash upstairs, and write her letter to Phil. Grudgingly, she turned from the stairway, and went towards the living room. There, standing in the doorway, she stared unbelievingly at the tall man who had risen from his chair when her mother called.

"Phil!" she gasped. "Phil!" And quite oblivious of her mother's and Petey's presence, she ran the length of the room, and flung her arms about him.

"Mary!" laughed Phil, and stooped to kiss her. "Darling, are you really glad to see me?"

"I've never been so glad to see anybody in all my life!" Mary cried. "Oh, Phil, how did you happen to come?"

"I wanted to see you, you little goose!" Phil returned with a grin. "Your letters didn't suit me at all. They were too few and far between—and somehow, I felt you were getting farther and farther away from me."

Mrs. Loring, with a reluctant Petey in tow, tiptoed unnoticed from the room.

"But, Phil," Mary protested. "I was going to write you this afternoon! I know my letters have been—awful. I've—I've been in a dreadful muddle for months, but now, at last, things are all cleared up!"

"I knew your mind was in chaos about something or other, Mary dear," he said tenderly, "and I didn't want to rush you. Yet, darling, I was getting terribly impatient."

Mary looked down at the worn pattern of the living room rug. "But that confusion's all over now, Phil," she said, feeling as if a great weight were falling from her shoulders as she spoke the words.

Phil put his hand under her chin, and looked searchingly into her eyes. "Well, then," he demanded, "how about answering that question I asked you an eon or so ago? You see, I have to sail for England next week, and, dearest, I wish you'd marry me, and go along."

Mary touched his lean tan cheek with one of her hands. "Darling," she said softly, "I'll go anywhere in the world with you. I love you, Phil! At last I know I love you!"

Phil caught her in his arms, and holding her firmly against his heart, as if never again would he let her go, bent to kiss her lips.

[THE END]

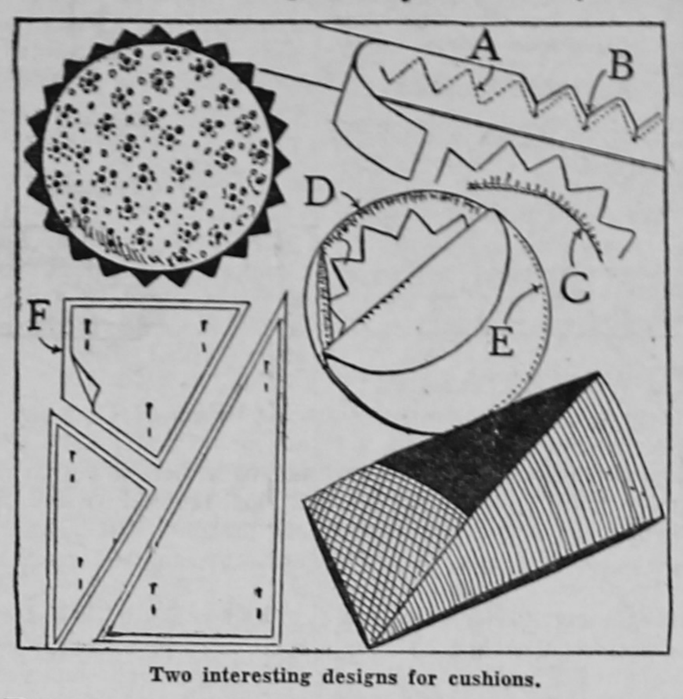
Wood Does Not Decay With Age; Fungus Is Chief Destroyer, Scientists Assert

Wood is almost imperishable, will last almost forever—provided it is protected against the attack of wood-destroying fungus, which causes decay, according to the U. S. Forest Products laboratory in Wisconsin. Timbers in the White House that were used in its construction in 1816 were recently found to be perfectly sound. Houses in New England that were built 300 years ago are still structurally intact. It is said that timbers several hundred years old have been recovered from the ruins of Indian pueblos in Arizona, while a part of a Roman emperor's houseboat that sank 2,000 years ago in Lake Nemi was sound enough to be identified by the Forest Products laboratory as spruce wood. Not long ago a log 7 feet in diameter was found in a tunnel being dug 150 feet below the bed of the Yakima river in Washington. A piece of it was sent to the Forest Products laboratory and the wood was identified as an extinct species of sequoia, of an age estimated by geologists at 12,000,000 years.

These examples prove, the U. S. Forest Products laboratory says, that wood does not necessarily decay with age; that decay is the result of only one thing, the attack of wood-destroying fungus. In the cases described in the foregoing the wood was protected against fungus attack by either keeping the wood dry or continuously saturated. These facts indicate the possibility of making fence posts last a long time, even if they be of soft wood like elm. Obviously fence posts are not protected against fungus attack, unless treated. It will pay well to treat all fence posts with creosote; but while it will prolong the life of a post to merely dip it in creosote, the most effective way is to heat the liquid so as to increase its penetrating qualities. Some farmers accomplish this by heating creosote in iron barrels, standing the posts in them and allowing them to "cook" a while. Some woods, like hickory, are destroyed by worms or borers, and in which case, if used for posts, the entire post must be treated whereas ordinarily only that portion of the post which is set into the ground is treated.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



Two interesting designs for cushions.

"DEAR MRS SPEARS: I like to make interesting cushions—in summer bright cotton covered ones and silk covers in the winter. The cost is nothing as I find that after the waists of dresses are worn out, there are still parts of the skirts that are good enough to give long wear when made into these covers. J. B."

Thanks, Mrs. J. B., for that suggestion, and here are two covers that you might like to try. To make the contrasting edge for the round one, stitch two-inch strips together in points as at A, trim as at B clipping between the points then turn right side out. Pull out smoothly and press, then gather as at C. Stitch to one section of the cover as at D, then stitch the two sections together leaving an opening for the cushion.

To make a pattern for a modernistic patchwork cover, cut a rectangle of paper, then divide it into sections as shown. Use these sections as patterns to cut the fabric adding a seam allowance as at F.

NOTICE: Two books for the price of one. Readers who have not secured their copies of my two books, SEWING, for the Home Decorator; and Gifts, Novelties and Embroideries; should send in their orders at once, before the supply is entirely disposed of. You may also have your choice of the Patchwork Quilt Leaflet or the Rag Rug Leaflet FREE with orders for two books; enclose 25 cents with name and address; directing your order to Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill. These two books contain 96 How to Sew articles that have never appeared in the paper.

AROUND the HOUSE

Items of Interest to the Housewife

Buying Hint.—Where pennies must be counted it is wise to make purchases that will mean less expense to take care of them. Plain bedding, such as spreads, pillowcases, etc., is the only sensible buy, as the frilled and fancy bed linens cost nearly double to have laundered than the plain ones and mean quite an item to the household expenses.

• • •

Use for Leftovers.—Leftover rice or macaroni mixed with cooked meat makes a good filling for green peppers or tomatoes. The latter need to be cooked only 20 minutes in a moderate oven.

• • •

Washing Knitted Goods.—When laundering sweaters or knitted suits be careful not to stretch them while wet or they will be too large when dried. Before washing, lay the garment on some light-colored paper and trace about it with a pencil. When it has been rinsed fit the garment into the tracing and lay paper and garment on a Turkish towel to dry. Drying may require two days, but the fitting will be correct.

• • •

Care of Bread Box.—Summer calls for diligent cleaning and airing of bread and cooky boxes, pantry and cupboard shelves and refrigerators. Since bread molds easily in the summer, it is best to buy just enough for each day's needs.

Quick Baking.—Fruit and berry pies with lattice-style tops require less baking time than the regular two-crust pies.

• • •

Keep Oils Cool.—Store oils, such as olive or vegetable, in the refrigerator. They are likely to become rancid when opened unless they are kept chilled.

• • •

To Inform You.—Read the labels on canned foods. Many tell the number of slices contained in the can. Others give additional useful information about the contents.

Kool-Aid 5¢
MAKES 10 BIG GLASSES
AT GROCERS

Greater Heritage

Time, the great destroyer, only enlarges the patrimony of literature to its possessor.—D'Israeli.

BALM FOR SUNBURN
WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 5¢
MOROLINE
SNOW-WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

Man Changeth

Do not think that years leave us and find us the same.—Meredith.

HOMER HISTORICAL SOCIETY HOMER ILLINOIS

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World War Lesson

Everyone is doubtless weary of reading of wars and rumors of wars, but it is not amiss that we should be reminded occasionally of what war really means. A valuable lesson may be learned from our experience in the last one—many lessons, in fact.

Relatively speaking, the United States took only a small part in the World war, so far as actual fighting is concerned, yet we lost a total of more than 110,000 dead and nearly 200,000 injured, not including casualties among those in training in this country.

The money cost during the period of American participation in the war averaged a million dollars an hour, and at the time of the armistice it was two million an hour. Including loans of 10 billion dollars to the allies, the war cost the United States a total of about 22 billion dollars.

This was equal to all the expenses of the government from its beginning until 1914, yet does not include benefits to veterans after the war ended, which will increase from year to year for a long time to come.

We have at least learned that we do not want to get into another war. Perhaps the best way to keep out of one would be to mind our own business, and be strong enough to meet any situation which may arise.

Thrift Advertising

In a report made public by a Federal financial agency it was shown that the newspaper was the favorite advertising medium of American building and loan, savings and other thrift institutions throughout the country during 1938.

More than five times as much advertising of this character was carried in newspapers as in any other medium, and it approximately equalled the amount spent in all other forms of advertising combined.

This is the second survey of its kind, and confirms the findings for the previous year. The 1938 study was made with the cooperation of 835 representative institutions in all parts of the United States. The report included the following paragraph:

"The favorite medium of nearly all business concerns is the newspaper. Savings and loan associations are no exception to this rule, as more than nine out of every 10 associations used the newspapers to reach prospective borrowers and investors."

Playing Cards

The origin of playing cards is not known, but it is believed that games with cards were played in Europe early in the 14th century. They are mentioned in the household accounts of Charles VI of France in the year 1392.

Playing cards similar to those now in use appeared in Germany, Italy and England during the 15th century. In Germany the four suits were hearts, bells, leaves and acorns; in Italy they were swords, batons, cups and money. In the 16th century France adopted the present suits of hearts, clubs, spades and diamonds, which also came into use in England and in the American colonies.

The number of cards in a pack has also varied from the tarot pack with 78 cards to the pack of 40 cards, still used in Italy. The odd designs of the face cards as we know them are said to date from the time of Henry VII of England, whose reign ended in 1509. Early playing cards were hand painted, and they were later printed from wood blocks.

Sidelights

Mrs. Lydia Fifield of Putnam, Conn., was surprised recently when a single child, a son, was born to her. She is the mother of six pairs of twins.

At Wilson, N. C., a newspaper announced that the new baseball park there would be opened without fanfare. A lot of people thought that meant fans would be admitted free.

Landowners in Ecuador have been ordered to teach reading and writing to all employees between the ages of 8 and 21. A fine will be imposed for every illiterate after two years.

Mrs. Mary Miller of Reading, Pa., is a great-grandmother at 52, her daughter is a grandmother at 32, and her granddaughter is the mother of a daughter at the age of 15.

Prof. Sigurd Johansen of New Mexico State College was puzzled when he saw steam rising from the sprinkler on his lawn. An investigation showed that steam from a boiler had backed into his cold water pipes.

Lina Medina, 5-year-old Indian girl of Peru, who gave birth to a son a few weeks ago, will be well taken care of in the future, as she and her child have been made wards of the Peruvian government. It has been rumored that they may visit the New York exposition.

For Better or For Worse

Rough and ready proposals of marriage were not uncommon in the early days of Illinois, workers of the Federal Writer's Project, WPA, have learned. A historian of Effingham County recounts the story of an early settler who, when his wife died, set out to find another. Arriving at the home of one eligible lady he called her out and after looking her over as she stood in the doorway he announced that she did not suit him. He then rode on to the home of a widow, with whom he was suitably impressed, for he commanded her to go with him at once to the magistrate and be married. At first she refused because he spoke roughly to her, but she relented and the ceremony was performed.

Hoisting Stars and Stripes

For over half a century, beginning with 1839, preparations for a widely known Illinois Independence Day celebration held in Macoupin County featured the placing of the "liberty poles."

Research workers of the Federal Writers' Project, WPA, who have gathered historical material about the state, say that on the day preceding the Fourth of July, a committee would select a slender, tall tree, cut it down, and strip it of bark and branches. The pole would then be taken to the site of the festivities and firmly implanted in the ground between heavy posts. On the day of the celebration, the largest flag obtainable was hoisted to the top.

Abraham Lincoln is said to have attained his full height of 6 feet 4 inches at the age of 17.

No one but a convict likes to be interrupted in the middle of a sentence.

Grocer's sign on a basket of peaches: Don't squeeze me until I am yours.

Do You Know Illinois?

By Edward J. Hughes
Secretary of State

Q. Who was J. H. Buckingham?

A. Son of the founder and publisher of the Boston Courier. He was a delegate to the River and Harbor Convention held in Chicago in July, 1847, and he wrote some of the most interesting correspondence penned of Illinois at that time.

Q. Where did Buckingham visit in Illinois in 1847?

A. He was fascinated by Chicago and the west and decided to proceed to St. Louis. His route took him by stage and steamer through Peru, Peoria, Springfield, Jacksonville, and Alton. Returning he travelled up the Mississippi to Galena, stopping for a day at Nauvoo.

Q. What companion did Buckingham have between Peoria and Springfield?

A. Abraham Lincoln.

Q. How did Buckingham characterize Lincoln?

A. "We started in a grumbling mood, but our Whig Congressman was determined to be good natured and to keep all the rest so if he could."

Q. What other Illinois Congressman was on the trip?

A. Robert Smith of Alton who served from 1843 to 1849 and 1857 to 1859.

Q. How did Buckingham describe Lincoln's behavior when Lincoln's home district was reached?

A. "He knew or appeared to know, everybody we met, the name of the tenant of every farm house and the owner of every plot of ground. Such a shaking of hands—such a how d'ye do—such a greeting of different kinds, as we saw was never seen before; it seemed as if he knew everything and he had a kind word, a smile, and a bow for everybody on the road, even to horses, and the cattle, and the swine."

Q. What important Convention was in progress at Springfield when Buckingham visited there?

A. The Constitutional Convention of 1847.

Q. What was Buckingham's opinion of the members of the Convention?

A. "They are to appearance a much more intellectual body of men than the members of our House of Representatives, they have generally marked features, and much character. As for discipline and etiquette, I cannot say much for them."

Q. What was Buckingham's opinion of the State House?

A. "The State House is at present an unfinished building, of stone, and intended to be well arranged; but the architect has set it too low on the ground, so that it will never be any ornament to the place."

Q. Is the State House to which Buckingham referred still in existence?

A. Yes. It now serves as the Court House of Sangamon County.

Prairie Fires

Prairie fires menaced early settlers in Illinois as well as pioneers in states farther west. Historians, according to research workers of the Federal Writers' Project, WPA, point out that one of the most effective methods of halting these conflagrations was to plow around the farms and sometimes even entire towns. Often a space two to ten furrows wide was hastily plowed up to block the advancing fires, or "back fires" were started to burn areas in the path of the flames. Notwithstanding this and other precautions, a number of early Illinois settlements were wiped out by flames that reached across woodland and prairie to jump the gaps of freshly plowed land.

When Lightning Strikes

By BEN BROOKE

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IF JERRY HOWARD had not been so altogether good to look upon, so interesting because of his very critical, amused attitude toward life and so adored by the two aunts who had presided over his home since he had been left an orphan at 15, perhaps no attention would have been paid to his lack of interest in girls. Given looks and wealth and youth the public is always annoyed at the refusal of a young man to marry.

"We'd like to see your wife in this home before many years, Jerry," little Aunt Lida often said to him as they sat before the library fire after dinner, Aunt Susan busily knitting across from them. "We're getting old and it's silly to pretend we'll be here forever. You need—"

"I've got all I need," Jerry protested gaily, kissing her affectionately as he arose to pace up and down the rug. "Don't worry—and don't drag any more girls here, you two frauds! There's been something impossible about every one of the four! Now I come to think of it, the things I most dislike in girls were embodied in those four! The first one simply strewed things all over the place and since I've had years of your orderliness that came hard on me. Another one told me everything I said, did or thought was utterly wonderful, and if there's anything I dislike it's hypocrisy or stupidity. Seems to me another one was boisterous and noisy, and you've taught me to like quietness and peace. But that last one, Laura—"

"Any woman," he continued, as he got out a cigarette and lit it, "any woman or girl who deliberately puts on a pink hat tells the world that she is irresponsive to all beauty, and weak and frittering mentally! It absolutely kills attractiveness. Laura was quite nice until she would go and put on that hat of hers, and I always ran when I saw it. I couldn't be happy with a girl who offended me in these ways. I'm far from perfection myself, but I'm selfish enough to want it in my wife."

Aunt Lida looked at Aunt Susan and Aunt Susan looked back. Each tried to speak and failed, and finally they spoke together, half fearfully. "We're—we're terribly sorry, Jerry," they got out, "but we have another visitor coming tomorrow! Her grandmother is an old friend of ours and Marion is on her way out West, and we thought we'd like to see her —we—"

Jerry Howard burst out laughing. "Cheer up!" he cried. "I'll be exactly as nice to your guest as I can. I'll do everything the perfect host should do except fall in love with her!"

Nervously the two aunts awaited Marion's arrival. And 30 minutes after she came they were swamped with woe, almost in tears.

"Whatever shall we do for 10 days?" Aunt Lida queried of her sister when Marion had gone to her room. "Did you ever see anyone who bounced around more or laughed so much or had such a funny nose? And her hat went into one chair, her bag into another. And what was it she said as she grabbed up that silver-framed picture of Jerry?"

"She said," quavered Aunt Susan tremulously, "she said right out: 'Isn't he adorable! Is this Jerry? Oh, I think he's splendid!'"

"And," concluded Aunt Lida in a hushed voice, "her—her felt hat—it was that shade of p-p-pink!"

At dinner that night when Jerry was home to meet their guest, tears came to the eyes of Aunt Susan. For Marion with the impish face was a bundle of laughter and talk. She told Jerry frankly three times he was marvelous.

The next morning when Marion appeared in sports clothes, she was wearing the pink hat, and she danced off to meet Jerry approaching in his runabout. His smile, in view of the hat, his aunts decided, was nothing short of heroic. All that day they suffered vicariously with Jerry driving his lively visitor to the country club and the golf links, pink hat, laughter and chatter for eight hours at a stretch.

"It's pitiful!" they told each other that night after the two had returned. "From his manner one would never dream what he is going through!"

For the rest of Marion's visit they dutifully picked up after her, endured the radio and shut their eyes to her choice of colors. For she seemed fond of that shade of pink and it was frequent in her wardrobe. They found to their surprise, however, that they were sorry to have her go when the last day of her visit arrived. There was something about the child which had stolen into their hearts, her gayety, her real sweetness, her saucy face.

"Before Marion goes," Jerry told them, "we want to tell you that she's coming back again—to stay! I expect you can't believe it for I'm hardly able to myself—to think that a perfectly wonderful girl like herself should ever care for me!" Drawing her closer, he kissed her. The pink hat brushed his face, but he seemed unaware of the fact. It dawned on the aunts that he did not even know it was pink. That was what happened to a man when the lightning struck!

"She was just made for you, Jerry!" the two little old ladies chorused. And meant it.

Suing his wife for a divorce, Ernest Clarke of London, said he had been a victim of nagging for 30 years.

When Lewis Cornwall, Stockton, Mo., was operated on, physicians found two bird shots in his appendix.

"The darned thing went 'cock-a-doodle-doo' every morning when I was sleeping," pleaded James Murray of Alton, when sued for killing a neighbor's rooster.

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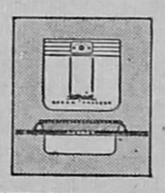

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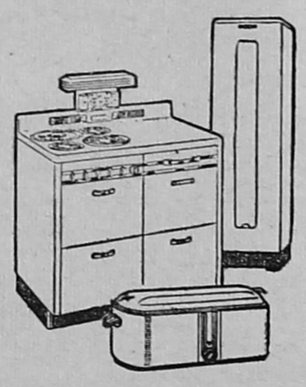

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HOMER HISTORICAL SOCIETY HOMER ILLINOIS

The Heart Song

By OSCAR YOUNG

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GERALDINE smiled over at the anxious face opposite. But, as she would have been honest enough to admit, that smile was wholly false and summoned only to reassure Delora Smith.

"But, perhaps, Geraldine, you cannot afford to let my share of the rent go and still advance me the $40 I need."

"Forty dollars," thought the girl in amazement, "how in the world can I do it? It simply means I'll have to draw it out of my rainy-day savings. And then I'll have to pay all the rent." Geraldine sat lost in thought, forgetting that she was supposed to reply.

"I'm planning to leave my violin with you as—security."

"Why, Miss Delora, that's absurd. Why should you speak of security when it's a matter between friends. I'm very glad to be able to accommodate you."

The strained look left the tired, middle-aged face and Delora's optimistic expression returned. "It's such a wonderful chance, my dear. I never even hoped to visit Greenville again, my earnings have been so inadequate lately, but now I can see my old friends and go through the house where I was born."

The more practical of the two swallowed a sigh. This unusual demand on her resources meant that she must give up her intention of getting a season ticket for the symphony concerts. And Tom had promised to reserve a seat for himself up in the gallery. She knew that he had wanted to treat her to the seat but his mother was ill and his money was needed. Now if she telephoned her admirer that she'd changed her mind about going to the winter concerts he might believe her to be piqued because he had not presented her with them. If only she had not said anything about it. She could not, of course, hint at her reason for not going. Delora Smith was absurdly proud and would refuse the invitation that opened up a vista of happiness if she had any idea of what the loan of $40 really meant. Delora was a visionary, living from month to month on the scant returns for her exquisite needlework.

"I'll pay everything back when I return," Delora was saying, her cheeks quite rosy with anticipation, "and, Geraldine, if it isn't absolutely convenient I can sell my violin. You remember, Mr. Homer offered me $70 for it."

Geraldine was tempted to answer that she thought that an excellent price for an instrument that was never used. It was not even an heirloom but a violin that had been given to Delora's father as a gift in return for a great kindness.

"I cannot play it and it's of no use to me, but, Geraldine, it does look so nice and musical lying across the end table. Don't you think it really lends an air of refinement to our tiny living-room?"

To Geraldine it was merely something to dust, for Delora had put the shabby old case away in the top of her closet. But if it meant a bit of beauty in the barren life of her friend, the girl wanted her to keep it.

Tom was upset at Geraldine's change of plan, for he had bought his own ticket, and Delora returned in a day of bitter rain and caught cold. Her visit had been pleasant but her illness now frightened her. Geraldine lost two days' work at the office to care for her and had drawn again on her savings for dainties for the sufferer. So, instead of feeling self-righteous over the fact that she'd been able to do a favor to Delora, Geraldine wished she had not tried to play providence.

"There's the telephone. I expect the doctor wants my report."

It was Tom's voice that answered her. "I called for you at the office," he said contritely. "Have you been ill?"

Geraldine explained with a glad little thrill in her heart the circumstances and Tom, evidently sorry for his former churlishness, said he would be right out to call.

He arrived with a bunch of roses for the invalid and then, his glance falling upon the violin in the corner, asked if she thought Delora would enjoy some music. Through the open doorway Delora listened raptly to the lilting notes of the "Gypsy Love Song" that took her back to the moments of lost youth.

But Geraldine sat amazed at the depth and resonance of the music.

"Why, Tom!" she cried. "That is real music. I had no idea you played at all."

He laid down the bow and looked over at her with a puzzled gleam in his eyes. "I never had such an instrument in my hands before," he acknowledged. "Where did you find such a treasure?"

She told him of the $70 offer made to Delora.

He examined the date mark and then made a telephone call to a music dealer.

"The dealer tells me that this is a genuine Richard Duke violin from the markings and the date of 1760," said Tom a moment later. "He will give you around $700 for it, Miss Delora."

In Miss Delora's heart there was vast relief from financial worries but in the hearts of Tom and Geraldine there was muted music—the song of the little god of love.

Call for Umbrellas

During one Illinois rainstorm recorded at La Harpe in Hancock County on June 10, 1905, over ten inches of rain fell to set a record, according to research workers of the Federal Writers' Project. The severity of the storm may be realized when it is known that the average actual rainfall in the whole state is only 37.4 inches, according to statistics collected at 142 stations from 1881 to 1910.

Educated Indians

Early accounts show that the Illinois Indians were very quick to learn the English language. A historian of McHenry County tells of two squaws who were better educated than some of the backwoods preachers, say research workers of the Federal Writers' Project, WPA. On one occasion during a long sermon, the women were seen to amuse themselves by making notes of the grammatical blunders made by an itinerant evangelist.

The mystery of the missing golf balls on the Taconic Club fairways at Pittsfield, Mass., was solved when a Jersey cow was butchered and 29 golf balls were found in her stomach.

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.

A statesman does things for his country; a politician wants his country to do things for him.

Some who have great ambitions to promote world peace can't keep on speaking terms with their own families.

Francis Glaven, inmate of the almshouse in Grimsby, Eng., left $70 on his death to buy a radio for other paupers.

Shuffling along a parkway near Hartsdale, N. Y., Charles Kane, who was job hunting, stumbled on a valise containing jewels valued at $25,000.

Because her husband didn't tell her he had a wooden leg before their marriage, Mrs. Helen Leto of New Orleans sought an annullment.

Peter Hatcher and Davie Miller of Culpepper, Va., who have each lost a different leg and wear the same size shoe, buy their footwear jointly so that one pair of shoes does for both.

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

Officials of a detention home at Bridgeport, Conn., discovered that a bottle of liquor used by several inmates of the institution in a celebration was smuggled in inside a cake.

A bill asking $5,000 for digging a grave was ruled a little high by a county judge in Sterling, Ill., who allowed the grave digger $5 against the estate of the deceased.

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HOMER HISTORICAL SOCIETY HOMER ILLINOIS

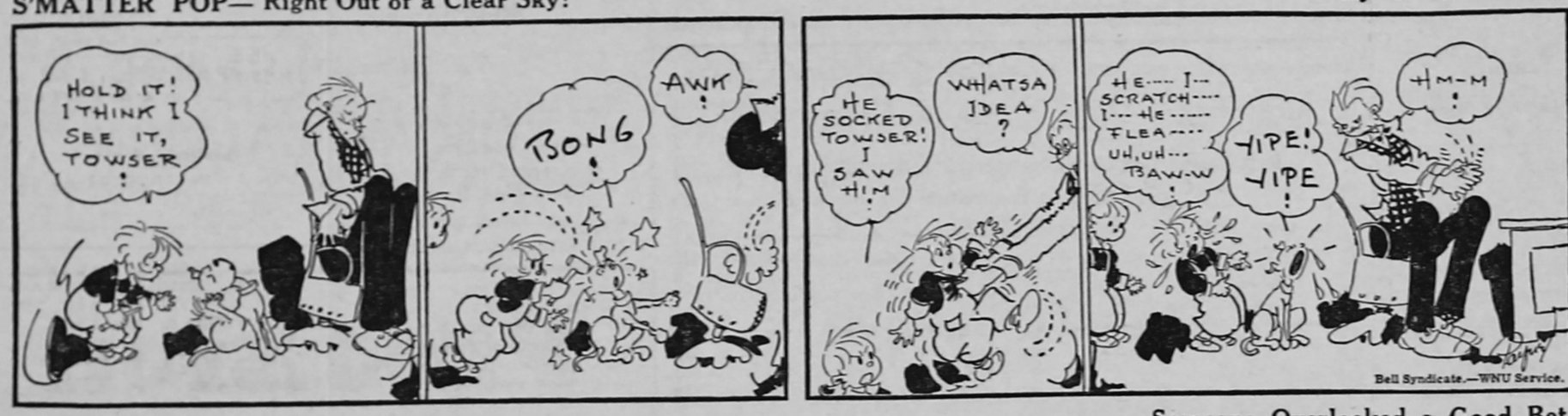
THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

BIG TOP By ED WHEELAN

LALA PALOOZA —We Can Almost Hear the Wedding Bells By RUBE GOLDBERG

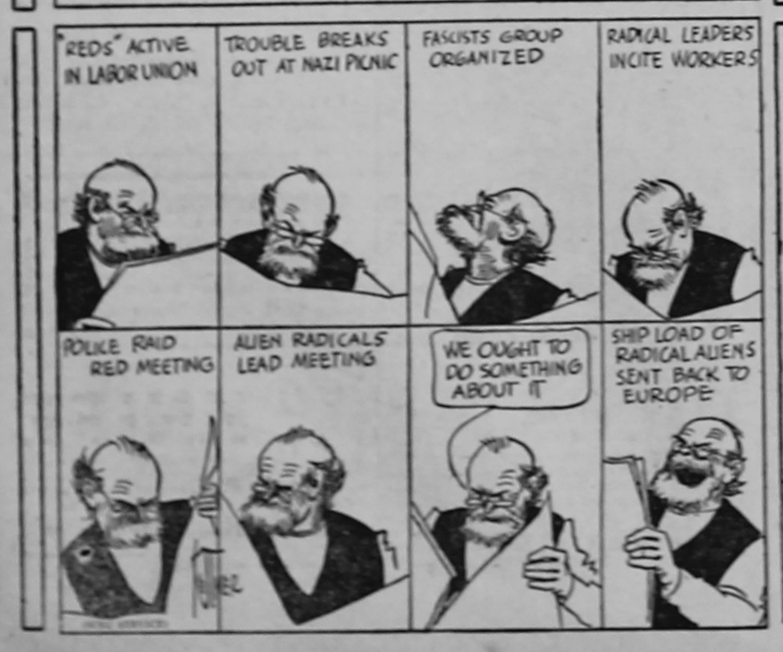
S'MATTER POP— Right Out of a Clear Sky! By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY — Someone Overlooked a Good Bet

POP— Why There Are Wars By J. MILLAR WATT

Cheerful News



AN OVERSIGHT

A correspondent sent the following extract from a friend's letter: "The natives of North Zululand have come to the conclusion that the white man is, after all, a fool. Recently a telephone squad was in that district, and the native's verdict was: "White man a fool. He puts up a wire fence; the cows can walk under it."

Being Polite

Little Greta came into the kitchen while mother was talking to the milkman. She just stood and stared.

Mother—Well, Greta, what do you say to the gentleman who brings you your nice milk every day?

Greta (shaking hands)—I am very glad to meet you. And how is your cow?—Koralle.

No Chance Yet

Teacher—Smith Minor, what do you know about Cleopatra?

Smith Minor—Nothing, sir. The film has not been to our cinema yet.—Moustique.

THE WORLD AT ITS WORST By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

Hooked Rug Having A Gay Flower Motif

Pattern 2207.

Here's a hooked scatter rug made of yarn or rags in any size you wish. Do the flowers in bright odds and ends. Pattern 2207 contains a transfer pattern of a motif 15 by 20¼ inches; directions for doing hooking; color chart and key.

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

There Are Two Ways to Get at Constipation

Yes, and *only* two ways—*before and after it happens!* Instead of enduring those dull, tired, headachy days *and then having to take an emergency medicine*—why not *KEEP* regular with Kellogg's All-Bran? You can, if your constipation is the kind millions have—due to the lack of "bulk" in modern diets. For All-Bran goes right to the *cause* of this trouble by supplying the "bulk" you need.

Eat this toasted nutritious cereal every day—with milk or cream, or baked into muffins—drink plenty of water, and see if your life isn't a whole lot brighter! Made by Kellogg's in Battle Creek. Sold by every grocer.

Experienced

Wimpus—If you lost me you'd have to beg for money.

Mrs. Wimpus—Well, dear, it would come naturally.

How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 38 to 52), who fears she'll lose her appeal to men, who worries about hot flashes, loss of pep, dizzy spells, upset nerves and moody spells.

Get more fresh air, 8 hrs. sleep and if you need a good general system tonic take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made *especially for women*. It helps Nature build up physical resistance, thus helps give more vivacity to enjoy life and assist calming jittery nerves and disturbing symptoms that often accompany change of life. WELL WORTH TRYING!

Brief Happiness

The happiness of the wicked flows away as a torrent.—Racine.

Muscular Aches — For quick relief—always use this accurate aspirin. **St. Joseph** GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

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They are never alone that are accompanied with noble thoughts.

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● You can have your own Bureau of Standards, too. Just consult the advertising columns of your newspaper. They safeguard your purchasing power every day of every year.

HOMER HISTORICAL SOCIETY HOMER ILLINOIS

COLD CUTS FOR DELICIOUS VARIETY
See Recipes Below.

Cold Cuts for Variety

For a help-yourself-party (or almost any other lunch or supper) few foods rival in popularity a platter of "cold cuts." Designed to tempt the appetite, and to provide interesting variety, this good-to-look-at and good-to-eat dish is a summer favorite.

Salami, liver sausage, thin slices of flavorsome boiled ham, and corned beef or sandwich slices make an attractive and delicious combination. Wafer-thin slices of cheese, small sweet pickles and radish roses with sprigs of watercress complete the platter.

These same cold meats have other uses, too. For example, cubes of salami add zest to a green salad, corned beef makes a tasty casserole meal, and slices of boiled ham combine with cream cheese and chives to make a tempting and unusual dish for lunch or supper plates.

I've chosen from my file of tested recipes a half dozen which will add new interest to your meals. I hope they may inspire you to do a little experimenting on your own.

Luncheon Slices.
(Serves 4-5)

5 slices of sandwich loaf (½-inch thick)
1 egg (beaten)
Fine crumbs

Dip meat in beaten egg and then in crumbs. Fry in deep fat, heated to 380 degrees, until golden brown. Serve with sauteed pineapple rings.

Ham and Cheese Pinwheels.
(Serves 4)

1 3-ounce package cream cheese
1½ tablespoons mayonnaise
1 tablespoon chives (minced)
4 slices boiled ham

Combine cream cheese, mayonnaise and chives. Spread generously on the slices of boiled ham. Roll each slice firmly, wrap in wax paper and chill. When ready to serve, cut the rolls into slices ¼ inch thick. Arrange on a bed of watercress and serve with French dressing.

Rarebit Sandwich Filling.

¼ pound dried beef
1 pound American cheese
1 cup condensed tomato soup

Grind the dried beef and the cheese in a food chopper. Add soup and blend well. This may be kept in the refrigerator for several weeks.

Ham and Cabbage Slaw.
(Serves 4-5)

3 cups cabbage (finely shredded)
¼ cup green pepper (cut in slivers)
1 cup boiled ham (cut in slivers)
1 teaspoon onion (minced)
½ teaspoon salt
¼ teaspoon white pepper
⅓ cup salad dressing
1 egg white (beaten)

Combine cabbage, green pepper, ham and onion. Add salt and pepper. Fold salad dressing into stiffly beaten egg white, and mix lightly with salad ingredients. Serve in salad bowl.

Corned Beef de Luxe.
(Serves 5)

2 cups potatoes (cooked and sliced)
1 12-oz. can corned beef (sliced)
1 cup onions (sliced very thin)
3 hard cooked eggs
2 tablespoons butter
2 tablespoons flour
2 cups milk
¾ teaspoon salt
Pepper and paprika to taste
1 cup cheese (grated)
½ cup buttered bread crumbs

In a greased casserole place alternate layers of potatoes, corned beef and onions. Cut the eggs in two, crosswise, and push into the mixture, cut side up. Make a white sauce of the butter, flour, milk and seasonings. Add the cheese to the sauce and pour over all. Sprinkle buttered bread crumbs over the top and bake in a moderate (375 degree) oven for approximately 30 minutes or until browned and heated through.

Salami Salad.
(Serves 5)

1 cup salami (cut in cubes)
2 cups cabbage (shredded)
1 cup raw spinach (shredded)
¼ cup sharp American cheese (grated)
½ cup French dressing

Combine salami, cabbage, and spinach. Add cheese to French dressing, and pour over the salad ingredients. Chill thoroughly. Serve in large bowl lined with lettuce.

Send for Copy of This Book.

This new-type cook book offers you a wealth of helpful hints on entertaining. Menus for parties ranging from a simple Italian supper to a wedding reception are included. You'll find, too, practical tested recipes for everything from appetizer to dessert. Send 10 cents in coin to Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and get your copy of "Easy Entertaining" now.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Vacuum Cleaner With Clean Dust Bag Best

A vacuum cleaner with a clean dust bag does the best cleaning job, studies at Purdue university experiment station show. For best service the bag should be emptied after each daily use. Never wash the bag, as that destroys the finish that keeps it dustproof.

How much dust a machine draws from a rug, the studies indicate depends partly on how fast it is pushed back and forth. Most machines clean best if they are moved at a speed of from one to two feet a second.

Naturally, the machine should not be allowed to pick up pins, tacks, or glass because these sharp objects may poke holes in the bag or chip the fan blades.

It is also desirable to keep the machine in a clean place, protected from dirt and dust.

Many Electric Outlets Important to Kitchen

When electric outlets are being planned in a new house for lamps, clocks and radios, the kitchen is often neglected. It has more uses for plugs than any other room.

Within reasonable limits, there cannot be too many appliance outlets in the kitchen. In this room electricity is used both for lighting and for motivating power.

Consumption of current varies widely with kitchen appliances, and special attention should be given to the load the outlet is expected to carry.

Just Sterilize Containers To Prevent Ropy Bread

"Ropiness" in bread is caused by a bacillus and it makes the bread unfit for use. All containers in which the bread was mixed, baked, and stored should be sterilized by boiling. Ropiness in bread does not develop immediately after the bread has been baked, but announces itself by a disagreeable odor.

To Remove Jar Covers

To remove covers from preserve jars place the jar top downward in a dipper of hot water (not boiling) and allow it to remain five or ten minutes. Remove the jar from the dipper and insert a steel kitchen knife at different points under the rubber. This will let in the air. The cover can then be removed easily.

On Washing Curtains

When washing curtains put dye or tint in the washing machine with the soap flakes. They color more evenly this way.

FRUIT

Beatrice—Am I the apple of your eye, Frank?

Frank—Hardly. You're more of a peach.

A GOOD START

He (at midnight)—What was that noise? It gave me quite a start!

She—Please keep going then, Mr. Stickney, if it did.

NEEDS TIME OFF

South Sea Island Wifey—Don't you think I ought to have a new coat?

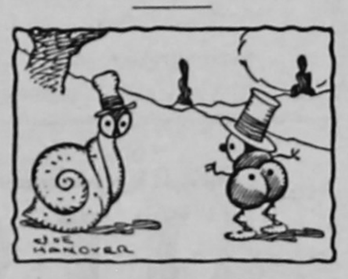
Hubby—Sure thing—go sit in the sun!

AND SOME OF US DO

"I am in favor of peace at any price."

"Yes; but suppose you wake up some morning and find you haven't got the price."

A LONG TRIP



Bug—But why do you have to get up at three o'clock in the morning?

Snail—The children are going to school now, and they have to be there at nine o'clock.

TOO MILD

Mrs. Tripp—Do you darn your husband's socks?

Mrs. Blipp—I address them a little more profanely than that.

HEADS THE CLASS

Teacher—Many popular heroes are spoken of in the Bible, children; which was the most lionized, do you think?

Billy Smart—Daniel, of course.

WINTER REMINDER

"How did you hurt your face—bicycle?"

"No—icicle."

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D.
Dean of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for July 30

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

JEHOSHAPHAT: A LIFE OF OBEDIENCE

LESSON TEXT—II Chronicles 17:1-6, 9-12.
GOLDEN TEXT—But seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness.—Matthew 6:33.

Obedience is one of the old-fashioned virtues which has been pushed aside in our present mad rush of self-expression. It needs to be revived if we are to have a happy, contented, and useful people. The lesson for today affords an excellent opportunity to give class members a right perspective. Many regard obedience as something which is exacted by those who desire to have authority over us, but as a matter of fact it is a principle established by God for the right and orderly conduct of life, the observation of which results in blessing and prosperity, and the ignoring of which brings chaos, fighting, bitterness, and disappointment. Obedience to parents, to the law of man, and to the law of God should be taught and exemplified by us, even as it was by Jehoshaphat. Obedience in his life made him

I. A Good Son (vv. 1, 3, 4).

He followed his father Asa and his forefather David insofar as they had followed God. Apart from God and the influence of the Christian faith, the tendency is quite the other way. Frequently we see that a father who came up from poverty by his own diligence and ability will have a wastrel son who amounts to nothing, or even worse, one that ruins himself and others. Blessed is the son who has a godly father and who has sense enough to follow in his steps in obedience to God.

II. A Capable Administrator (vv. 2, 5, 12).

Jehoshaphat faced real problems. The nation was prospering, but there were many difficult questions of foreign relations and in domestic affairs. Especially was he concerned about their fellowship with the sister nation of Israel. Idolatry was still common in the land, new territory had to be consolidated and fortified.

The man who is obedient to God's law and whose heart is lifted up toward Him may expect that all his faculties will be stimulated, and that, furthermore, he will have the guidance of God in the discharge of his duties. This is true not only of kings and national leaders, but of each one of us. If we trust in God and are obedient to His guidance, He will bring about astonishing results in the lives of any one of us.

III. A True Worshiper (vv. 3, 6).

He walked in the ways of his forefathers in his obedience to God. A man does not need to be a blind worshiper of the good old days to realize that America could profit by walking in the ways of those of our forefathers who daily walked with God.

Note also that Jehoshaphat had a real personal spiritual experience of his own. "His heart was lifted up in the ways of the Lord" (v. 6). Spiritual exaltation makes a man better fitted to live in the daily round of life where he must keep his feet on the ground. There is a dearth of new personal spiritual experiences in our time. How long is it since you and I have felt our souls strangely warmed? God is ready and willing to do this for us now, as He was in the days of Jehoshaphat.

IV. A Wise Educator (v. 9).

Here was a real program of religious education. A wise teacher knows that it is not enough to remove the bad, he must replace it with the good. Jehoshaphat tore down the places of heathen worship, but he substituted the teaching of the Word of God. That kind of a program of nation-wide Christian education would be tremendously worth-while in this year of our Lord 1939 and within the confines of our own beloved country.

Read verses 7 and 8 and you will note that most of the leaders in this teaching campaign were laymen. The priests were evidently for the most part not interested. This has all too often been so, but let not that deter the layman from going ahead in God's name.

V. A Respected Ruler (vv. 5, 10, 11).

His own people gave him the recognition of love and loyalty (v. 5). The jealous nations around him were afraid of him, for they knew that God was with him (v. 10). This was what would be in our day regarded as a rather unusual means of national defense, but note that it was tremendously effective. Would that America were a nation united in loving obedience to God's law. Then would our enemies be afraid because God's hand would be upon us for good.

Wise in All

I know God is wise in all; wonderful in what we conceive, but far more in what we comprehend not.—Sir Thomas Browne.

Strength for Need

Our strength is proportioned to our need, in God's service, day by day.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT
SEWING CIRCLE

THE afternoon dress with v-neckline, slim skirt and shirred bodice (1779) is unusually pretty for those of you who take women's sizes. Make it for hot days with short, full sleeves; repeat it later on, with the narrow roll collar and long, snug sleeves. Voile, chiffon, georgette, silk print and thin wool are pretty materials for it.

Dress With Jacket-Blouse.

A classic two-piecer that will give you loads of wear on your vacation travels as well as summer days in town, is 1783. It brings you a sleeveless tennis frock with sunback, that becomes a smart little summer suit when you add the fitted jacket-blouse. Thus you can solve two important clothes problems with this one easy pattern. It will be charming in linen, gingham, pique or sharkskin.

The Patterns.

No. 1779 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36 requires 4⅛ yards of 39 inch material with short sleeves and no collar; 4⅝ yards with collar, and long or short sleeves.

No. 1783 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 4⅝ yards of 35 inch material, without nap, for frock; 1¾ yards for jacket. 4 yards of trimming.

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.

Strange Facts
Expensive Stop Reached for Sky Bars That Don't

When a heavy passenger train makes a sudden emergency stop, the full application of the brakes to every wheel may wear away as much steel as a normal year's service and may result in as much as $1,500 worth of damage.

Few plants equal a species of British toothwort, Lathraea squamaria, in its efforts to reach daylight. One, which happened to germinate at the bottom of an abandoned mine shaft, extended itself to the top, a distance of 120 feet, although the normal height of this plant is only six inches.

When Hodja, a famous jester of Turkey, died in the Fourteenth century, he was buried in the little town of Akehir, and a large, chained gate was placed in front of the tomb. No wall or fence was ever attached to it and visitors still smile at this "jest for the jester" as they step around this heavily padlocked gate to see the grave.

Although about 35,000 sizable ships have been wrecked and sunk in the seas during the past century, fewer than 35 have vanished without a trace.—Collier's.

Uncle Phil Says:

Happiness Is Apprehensive

Whatever one does desperately pursuing happiness seems to frighten it away.

People you like are those who smile indulgently at your eccentricities.

The size of a lion's share generally depends upon the lion.

As the Truth Unfolds

Some people set out to know themselves, and then don't believe half of it.

Even at the dawn of a new era a lot of people would remain in bed until noon.

A man's idea of a "balanced ration" is one that contains enough food to appease his hunger.

Cause of Furrows

Perhaps men would be more comely if they didn't think so desperately about getting on in the world.

As a rule the family that thinks it needs more house only needs less junk.

Revenge is something a man doesn't appreciate after he gets it.

FEET HEAVY? If feet feel tired, irritated—massage with stainless Penetro for quick relief. Try it. PENETRO

Multiple Saving

Save a man and you save a unit; save a boy and you have a multiplication table.—John Wanamaker.

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

This week's howler: A mandate is a girl's appointment with a boy friend.

LEARN NEW A-B-C'S
If you feel sluggish, slowed down—suffer headaches, sour stomach, gas and other misery due to temporary constipation, you often need more than mere bowel movements. Argotane gives you more: (A) improves Appetite creating plus energy; (B) stimulates important Bile flow, and (C) relieves Constipation gently, yet effectively. Try it today—guaranteed—all druggists.
IMPROVED FORMULA Argotane
BILE STIMULATING LAXATIVE

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Wayne All-Steel School Bus Bodies
PLAY SAFE. Bring new safety and comfort to your children. Replace your old equipment with our new all-steel construction; double lined and insulated against heat and cold. Get in touch with us before you buy, or bring your School Board to our plant to see several models on display.
BAILEY AUTO BODY COMPANY
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Our Intellect

God has placed no limits to the exercise of the intellect He has given us, on this side of the grave.—Bacon.

Well Mannered

To have faithfully studied the honorable arts, softens the manners and keeps them free from harshness.—Ovid.

GETS THE JOB DONE--ALWAYS!
DIXIE PIG AND HOG FEEDS
Ask Your Neighbors
See Your Dixie Dealer Today—DIXIE MILLS, East St. Louis, Ill.

Leave to Work

Get leave to work in this world, 'tis the best you can get at all.—E. B. Browning.

By Deeds

An upright minister asks, what recommends a man; a corrupt minister, who.—C. C. Colton.

Opportunities Await You as a Pharmacist
• Prepare yourself for success in many fields. Civil Service, Army, Navy, retail or wholesale drugs, chain stores, manufacturing plants, all offer exceptional opportunities to the graduate pharmacist. Train at St. Louis College of Pharmacy—76th year—open to men and women high school graduates. Complete facilities—scholarships—exceptional faculty—confers B.S. degree in Pharmacy.
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HOMER HISTORICAL SOCIETY HOMER ILLINOIS

Married Man

By MADELINE JONES

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PROFESSOR WAKES was worried. The letter from Crewe university promised him exactly the appointment he desired. It included a house (and this meant he could keep chickens and study the psychology of the domestic fowl, something he'd wished to study for ages). It also meant a satisfactory increase in salary and increased personal prestige.

But the president demanded a married man, and the last thing on earth Professor Wakes wanted was a wife. Women, in his mind, were composed of those who ministered to his comfort, such as cooks, and those dreadful flappers, whom he didn't know but occasionally glimpsed through what he described as the written word.

He rang the bell. Mrs. Lawrence had acted as housekeeper for him and his crony, Assistant Professor Dawson (in the ethnology department) for seven years. He had some respect for the judgment of Mrs. Lawrence.

"Ah, good morning, good morning," he said fussily when Mrs. Lawrence appeared.

"No bad news, I hope, professor?" she asked, taking an indicated chair by the window.

"No, er, that is to say, I fear it is bad for you, and, er, for me, too. I have been very comfortable in your house, Mrs. Lawrence, very comfortable, indeed."

Mrs. Lawrence smiled and waited. A sensible woman, thought the professor; most of them would have demanded to know why it was bad news.

"The University of Crewe," he said, "asks me to come and fill the chair of zoology. A very desirable position."

"I am thankful you will get the recognition you deserve," cried Mrs. Lawrence. "Of course, I shall miss you, but I must not think of myself when such a fine offer comes your way."

A noble-hearted woman, said the professor to himself, and good-looking, too. Never noticed it before.

"But, er," he continued aloud, "there is one consideration that will, I fear, prevent my accepting the position."

"What is that, if I may ask?" Mrs. Lawrence smiled charmingly. (Professor Wakes didn't know her nephew was a freshman at Crewe university.)

"Er, the position is usually held by a married man. A house goes with it, and, er, in short, I fear, it is not for me. I am too old a man to consider, er, marriage . . ."

"Isn't that rather hard on some nice young girl, professor?" very sweetly. "Now, I know some real lovely girls I should be glad to have you meet. There's Marty Sales, and"

"Flappers," snapped Wakes. "Scandalous, young people are these days, scandalous." The little man fidgeted with a paper knife and Mrs. Lawrence hoped he might not intend a personal injury to any marauding flapper.

"Well," said Mrs. Lawrence, "if you dislike young girls there are older women . . ."

Professor Wakes looked at her. But he was nervous. Would she allow him liberty to measure the abilities of chickens she probably merely considered in terms of frying?

"I fear an old bachelor is difficult to live with," he faltered.

Mrs. Lawrence smiled some more. Wonderful teeth she had. She stood up. "Well, I must not waste your morning," she said.

"No, wait," he called as she half closed the door. Just the way he preferred it in summer-time. A clever and thoughtful woman.

"I, er—the truth is that I don't know how to say to you what I want to say," he declared lamely.

"Well, professor, there's no need to say anything in a hurry. I quite understand this thing has taken you all by surprise. You just have a little talk to me later."

Professor Wakes sat still for half an hour, his thoughts roaming over that garden and the chickens, which went with the Crewe appointment, and at noon jumped up, seized his note-books and stuffed them into his brief-case.

He knocked gently on Mrs. Lawrence's partially opened door.

"Come right in, professor. I hope you've made up your mind not to let a little thing like a wife prevent your taking that lovely position." Her eyes were laughing now.

"Not if you'll come along with me and be the wife," he said, red to his neat little ears.

"Why, bless your heart, I've cared for you ever since that first Christmas day you came here. D'you remember how you said that you believed turkeys were less intelligent than hens? And I said I'd never thought either of them very bright, but maybe you were right."

So she actually remembered his first words. This was the woman for him, and he could easily explain that part of the hen-yard was a laboratory and only part connected with the table.

"I am much honored," he said quaintly and turned to run for a class at which he was usually and notoriously late.

Illinois State Capitol News

Forty airplanes will take off at Springfield on the morning of Aug. 10 for a three-day tour of Illinois, competing in the annual Illinois pilots' air tour and efficiency flight contest, and signalizing the opening of the State Fair, Aug. 12.

A widely scattered increase in the prevalence of typhoid fever in Illinois, with new cases appearing in 18 counties, is reported by the State Department of Public Health. Prompt investigation of each new case is being made to detect the sources of infection. The Department also reports a marked increase in malaria, a disease spread to human beings only through the bite of infested mosquitoes.

More than 1800 Illinois farmers are taking part in the Governor Henry Horner Farm Floral contest this year. Cash prizes totalling $2500, and 102 bronze plaques will be awarded, and county, district and State winners will be announced at the Illinois State Fair, Aug. 12-20. The contest, now in its second year, was inaugurated by the Governor as a practical means of beautifying the highways of Illinois, and is actively backed by the Garden Clubs of Illinois and the Illinois Federation of Women's Clubs.

The best outlook for Illinois fall hunting in years is reported by the State Department of Conservation. The natural cycle of repopulation is favorable for all species of upland game, and 90 per cent of the 36,000 pheasant chicks shipped this season by the Department to sportsmen's clubs have survived, and will be released when ten weeks old. The last releases will be made in September. Because of an abundance of cock pheasants in northern and central Illinois, the hunting season for pheasants, opening November 10, will extend through November 19, four days longer than usual.

Another 20,000 mature pheasants will be released by the Department this fall and in the spring of 1940.

What's In a Name?

Henry Watson of Newark is another who doesn't think there is much in a name. He is suing Love and Honey for damages, charging that Elmer Love slugged him in the jaw while Haycroft Honey kicked him in the mid-section following an argument over liquor.

FARM SALE

80 Acres, extra good, on Route 49 near Newman; good improvements; well drained. 290 Acres on pavement near Fairmount; well improved; a real good home, and a good buy. 100 Acres north of Homer on Route 49; fair improvements; $65.00 per acre.

These farms are priced to sell.

Anderson & Son.

Time Tables

C. & E. I.

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

Star Mail Route

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

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

Dale David and family were week end guests of relatives near Rockville, Ind.

Miss Hazel Baker visited Miss Maxine Henson at Jarman hospital, Tuscola, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Thode, Alfred Thode and family spent the week end with relatives at Waveland, Ind.

Safetygrams

BY FRED W. BRAUN — The Safety Man

Speed is still one of the big contributing factors to our serious accidents.

Back in 1903, Charles F. Young was the speed demon who literally burned up the track at Mount Holly, New Jersey, with his single-cylinder, eight horsepower, four speed, double chain drive auto. I had a breath-taking speed of 35 miles an hour, and driver Young usually came in first.

Today some people insist on going through a busy thoroughfare, past school houses, and other dangerous locations on our highways at, not 35, but 55 and more. A car traveling 60 miles an hour hitting a dead object, has the same force of impact it would have if it were dropped from the top of a 10-story building to the pavement.

Before you drive fast—think.

Long View News

James R. Hagerman is visiting in the L. G. Hagerman home at Ludlow.

Mrs. Don McQueen spent Monday with little Denny Dyar at Burnham hospital, Champaign.

Mrs. Elizabeth Merchant was the guest of Mrs. Elfie Driver on Thursday and Friday of last week.

Mrs. James Griess, Mrs. Naomi West and Henry Hart, Danville, were guests in the James Parks home, Monday.

Mrs. Minnie Norton, Tolono, and Mrs. Kate Rader, Lebanon, Ind., are spending the week in the James Parks home.

Roy Davis and family spent Sunday in the Ted Dyar home, Urbana. Jerry Lee Dyar accompanied them home for a visit.

Bob Parks, Wayne Nohren, Raymond Kilian and Hoyne Hales are attending the Urbana fair this week. Kilian and Nohren are exhibiting their hogs.

Guests in the Merton Parks home Saturday night were Harold Norton and family, Urbana; Marion Norton and family, of Montezuma, Ind. On Sunday they were joined at a dinner in the Jas. Parks home by Miss Ruth Norton, Marshall, Ind.; Dave Norton, Chicago; Mary Frances Kisler, Montezuma, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. Gene Rice, Milligan, Ind.; Mrs. Irma Rice and daughter, Urbana; Elmer Woodworth and family, Urbana; W. B. Norton and family and Mrs. Minnie Norton, Tolono; Mrs. Kate Rader, Lebanon, Ind. The event celebrated the birthday of Merton F. Parks.

Executor's Notice

Estate of Charles F. Messman, Deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed Executors of the Estate of Charles F. Messman, deceased, late of the County of Champaign and State of Illinois, hereby give notice that they will appear before the County Court of Champaign County, at the Court House in Urbana, Champaign County, Illinois, on the 4th day of September, A. D. 1939, the same being the 1st Monday of September, next, at which time all persons having claims against said Estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having same adjusted. All persons indebted to said Estate are required to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 26th day of July A. D. 1939.

Carl A. Messman and
Frederick A Messman,
Executors.

Charles E. Keller,
Champaign, Illinois,
Atty. for Estate.

Administrator's Notice

Estate of Mina Messman, Deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed Administrators, of the Estate of Mina Messman deceased, late of the County of Champaign and State of Illinois, hereby give notice that they will appear before the County Court of Champaign County, at the Court House in Urbana, Champaign County, Illinois, on the 4th day of September A. D. 1939, the same being the first Monday of September, next, at which time all persons having claims against said Estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having same adjusted. All persons indebted to said Estate are required to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 26th day of July A. D. 1939.

Carl A. Messman and
Frederick A. Messman,
Administrators.

Charles E. Keller,
Champaign, Illinois,
Atty. for Estate.

Funeral processions have the right-of-way over all other vehicular traffic except emergency cars, Charles M. Hayes, president of the Chicago Motor Club pointed out today.

The only cars which can legally break through a procession in which the cars carrying mourners, marked by flags or windshield stickers, are ambulances, fire engines, or police cars.

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Homer Theatre

Saturday, July 29
Straight shooters and their daring struggles to get crooked men!
Silver on the Sage
with William Boyd, George Hayes and Russell Hayden.
Comedy and News Reel

Sun., Mon., July 30-31
Love as every woman wants it!
Irene Dunne
Fred MacMurray
Invitation To Happiness
Our Gang Comedy
News Reel
Also
Blow - By - Blow
Official Ringside
Louis - Galento Fight Pictures
See the Famous Knockdown of Joe Louis in the Famous 3rd Round.

Tues., Wed., Aug. 1-2
Roy Rogers - Mary Hart
Frontier Pony Express
Robert Benchley - News

Thurs., Fri., Aug. 3-4
Jean Parker
Chas. Bickford
Romance of The Redwoods

Admission Always 10c-20c

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Stuart Erwin
Gloria Stuart
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"Q" Nites 10c-25c

Saturday, July 29
2 Features
Mat. 5c-15c Nite 10c-25c
Gene Autry
Smiley Burnette
Home On The Prairie
Also
Pat O'Brien
Wayne Morris
Joan Blondell
Kid From Kokomo

Sun., Mon., July 30-31
A Picture That Will Please Everyone
Irene Dunne
Fred MacMurray
Invitation to Happiness
10c-25c

Tues.-Wed., Aug. 1-2
2 Features
Margaret Lindsey Ronald Reagon 'Crime School Kids'
HELL'S KITCHEN
also
Anna Mae Wong
Island of Lost Men
10c-25c

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ALL Of These Features

explain why over
HALF A MILLION 1939 CHEVROLETS
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5. PERFECTED HYDRAULIC BRAKES.
6. NEW "OBSERVATION CAR" VISIBILITY.
7. PERFECTED KNEE-ACTION RIDING SYSTEM WITH IMPROVED SHOCKPROOF STEERING. (Available on Master De Luxe models only.)
8. TURRET TOP.
9. FRONT-END STABILIZER.
10. NO DRAFT VENTILATION.
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