

# THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 22

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, JULY 10, 1941

NUMBER 14

## News Items of 12 Years Ago

July 12, 1929

Miss Florence Schumacher was visiting relatives at Chicago.

Miss Lucille Harvey left for a visit with relatives at Indianapolis.

Miss Beulah Gore of Danville spent the weekend with home folks.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Schweineke at Jarman hospital, Tuscola.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Griffin and daughter, Miss Grace, spent the weekend with relatives at Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Maxwell, daughter, Alice, and Miss Cecil Maxwell were visitors at Niles, Mich.

Miss Frances Portman of Park Ridge gave an acrobatic dance at the band concert held here on Saturday night.

## 20 Years Ago

July 8, 1921

Lou Schweineke spent the 4th at Newman.

Miss Ione Walkup of Champaign was visiting in the Harry Allen home.

Misses Beulah McCormick and Bertha Lutge spent the 4th at Newman.

A baby son arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Henson.

Howard Clem, Virgil Taylor, Misses Lillie McCormick and Thelma Thomas spent the 4th at the Shades in Indiana.

Little Carmen Teel was painfully injured on the 4th, as a result of picking up a lighted firecracker, which exploded in her face.

## Methodist Church Notes

W. Earl Ballew, Pastor

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

Your need is to come again, and again, and again.

Through the summer months the Church Service is held at 11 o'clock every Sunday morning. Your spiritual motto should be: "I must support the church."

## Immanuel Lutheran Church

P. E. Kerkhoff, Pastor

9:30 A. M.—Sunday School.  
10:15 A. M.—Divine Worship.  
Sermon: "The Early Church on Trial."

A positively confessing church, a church that has something to offer the world, that has a Savior from sin, may, as history proves, be persecuted; but it is nevertheless a winning church.

In spite of the commotion, and opposition, and ridicule, the church described in the Book of Acts grew. Every few Chapters we read something like this, "And the Lord added to the church daily such as were being saved."

Once upon a time statesmen agreed about some queer notions which they called "international law."

## Daughter of the Glenn Porters Married in Ohio

Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Porter of Marion, Ohio, announce the marriage of their daughter, Glenda, to Thayer Martin, on July 3rd, at the Methodist Church in Marion. Following a reception at the Harding Hotel the happy young couple left for a short honeymoon.

The bride is a graduate of the Harding high school and the Mt. Carmel School of Nursing, Columbus, Ohio.

The groom graduated from Ohio University and is employed with the Credit Rating Co.

Mrs. Martin is a granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Cable.

## Y. W. O. Class Meets at Thos. Bergfield Home

The Y. W. O. class of the U. B. Sunday School met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Bergfield last Wednesday evening.

Mrs. John Nohren had charge of the business meeting and Mrs. Clark Henson led the devotions.

Refreshments of cheese sandwiches, pickles, potato chips, ice cream, cookies and ice tea were served.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. John Nohren, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Witt, Mr. and Mrs. Clark Henson, Rev. and Mrs. J. F. Turner, Howard Clem and son, Ralph, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Bergfield.

The August meeting will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Witt.

## The Free Movie Fund Is Growing

Following are the names of those who have contributed a dollar or more for the season:

P. J. Limp	\$2.00
Arch Walker	2.00
Hefferman Tobacco Co.	2.00
Walter Neal	1.00
Louis Frick	1.00
Ira Laverick	2.00
Henry Messman	1.00
Robert Smith	1.00
August Wiese	1.00
Henry Kilian, jr.	1.00
Walter Rothermel	1.00
John M. Smith	1.00
Robert Luedke	2.00
Edward Nohren	1.00
George Dohme	2.00
E. B. Maxwell	1.00
Frank Frick	1.00
Alvin Zenke	3.00
Henry Kilian, sr.	1.00
A. A. Cable	1.00
Wm. Zenke	1.00
Prof. Geo. H. Cook	2.00
O. P. Witt	2.00
P. O. Rayl	1.00
Carl Coddington	1.00
Fred J. Mohr	2.00
Frank Vedder	1.00
Joe Vedder	1.00

## Of Course It's Long

Two workmen sat down to eat their lunch, and one began unwrapping a parcel about 18 or 20 inches long.

What's that? asked his friend. Well, my wife is away, so I made a pie for myself.

A bit long, ain't it? Of course it's long. It's rhubarb.

For Sale—½ horse electric motor; also a mill driven by a Pontiac motor.—Mrs. Lester Huffman, Broadlands.

The News is \$1.50 a year.

## The Tourist Season Is On



## Local and Personal

Mrs. Emma Massey of Chicago is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Arch Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cook visited the Perry Starkeys at Pesotum over the weekend.

Miss Leora Brewer of Joliet spent the weekend in the D. P. Brewer home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Cable visited relatives at Terre Haute, Ind., Sunday and Monday.

Clark Henson and family and Lena Todd enjoyed a picnic supper at Twin Lakes, Paris, Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Brewer and Charles Brewer were supper guests in the Leslie Cooper home at Tuscola on the 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Smith of Louisville, Ky., were Sunday visitors at the home of Mrs. Belle Smith and family.

The Clark Hensons moved into their beautiful new modern home the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bahlow attended the funeral of the former's brother-in-law, at Altamont, Tuesday.

Bert Boyd and family moved to Broadlands the first of the week, occupying the Henson property.

Mrs. Freda Maxwell entertained the L. S. L. Club of Fairland, Thursday. Preceding the meeting a pot-luck dinner was enjoyed.

Mrs. D. W. Culton of Newman, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Block and children were supper guests in the D. P. Brewer home on Saturday evening.

Misses Maxine Henson, Jane Anderson and Lila Mae Witt returned Saturday from a week's outing at East Bay Camp, Bloomington.

Guests in the Arch Walker home July 4th were Bruce Massey and family, Mrs. Emma Massey, Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Boyd, Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hammond, Martinsville.

The following local ladies left Sunday morning for a week's outing at St. Joseph, Mich.: the Misses Marcelle Nohren, Hazel Boyd, Gayle Potter, Anna Clem, Pauline Limp, and Mrs. Margaret Anderson.

Dave Freeman of Henry is at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fuller Freeman, recovering from his recent illness.

Mrs. Ira Laverick, Mrs. Chas. Smith, Mrs. Fuller Freeman and Mrs. Russell Young spent Wednesday in the J. E. Johnson home at Champaign.

Mrs. Fred Messman entertained at dinner, Saturday, Mrs. Edgar Bolantz, daughter, Marge, of Huntington, Ind.; Mrs. Perry Starkey, Pesotum; Mrs. Reed Hales, Longview; Mrs. George Cook and Mary Frances Temple.

Guests in the home of Mrs. Lester Huffman, Sunday, were Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Regner, Indianapolis. Mrs. Huffman accompanied them to Sidell where they visited relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Thomas returned to their home at Ypsilanti, Mich., Tuesday after a visit with Howard Clem and family and other relatives. Miss Nellie Thomas accompanied them home for a visit.

Guests in the Fuller Freeman home Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. George Harden and son, Kent, of Chicago; Dave Freeman and Miss Eleanor Monier of Henry; Mr. and Mrs. Russell Young.

## Mrs. Fitzgerald Leaves Estate to Children

The will of Mrs. Mary P. Fitzgerald, who died at her home in Broadlands on June 15, was on file Tuesday with the county clerk. She leaves personal property valued at \$200 and real estate valued at \$12,000.

All of her property goes to her following four children and they are appointed executors without bond: Patrick and John C. Fitzgerald, Mrs. Clara M. Hedrick and Mrs. Mary Edna Dicks.—News-Gazette.

## Congressman Wheat Isn't A Communist

Washington, D. C.—Congressman William H. Wheat today was required to swear that he is not a Communist!

The Rantoul Congressman solemnly swore that he is a citizen of the United States, and that he will not try to overthrow the Government of the United States by force or violence.

A similar oath, under a recent act of Congress, is required of the President of the United States, Justices of the Supreme Court, all Senators, Congressmen, and all others before they may receive pay from the federal treasury.

## Weekly Midget Races on Thursday at Farmer City

Farmer City, Ill.—The new Farmer City Speedway which has drawn near capacity crowds in their midget auto race programs began Thursday evening to operate on a weekly schedule.

An excellent field of cars is signed for the eight event card, headed by Jimmy Caris, still the most sensational pilot in the midwest. Offenhausers will also be driven by Ted Duncan, Vito Calio, Mike O'Halloran, Pee Wee Distarce and Frank Burany. At least twenty pilots will compete.

The new style of handicapping the fastest cars into the rear proved very popular with the 3,400 fans attending the July 4th races, who saw Vito Calio, Kansas City star beat out 33 other competitors.

## W.C.T.U. Meeting Is Well Attended

The W. C. T. U. meeting was held in the U. B. Church last Tuesday afternoon, with seventeen members and eleven guests present.

Mrs. Anna Laverick served as chairman, and the following program was presented:

America—Congregation.  
Devotional—Mrs. Kenneth Dicks.

Vocal Solo—Maxine Henson.  
Piano Solo—Lois DeWitt.  
Vocal Solo—Jane Anderson.  
Reading—Mrs. Ira Laverick.  
Pledge to the Flag—Congregation.

Address—Rev. W. Earl Ballew.

Vocal Duet—Mrs. Raymond McClelland and Mrs. Kenneth Dicks.

The regular business meeting was in charge of the president, Mrs. Clark Henson, after which the winners of the recent essay contest and their mothers were introduced.

A memorial service conducted by Rev. J. F. Turner and Rev. W. Earl Ballew was held in honor of the late Mrs. Mary Fitzgerald who was a charter member of the W. C. T. U.  
Benediction—Rev. J. F. Turner.

At the close of the meeting refreshments consisting of cookies, ice cream and orange ade, were served in the basement.

## Sidell Eastern Star Chapter to Sponsor Radio Program

The Sidell Eastern Star Chapter will sponsor a Radio Barn Dance Show in the Sidell High School gymnasium on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, July 16, 17 and 18. Talented people from all over the community will take the parts of Aunt Idy, Little Clifford, Uncle Ezra, Lulu Belle and all other Barn Dance favorites heard on the radio every Saturday night. The program is not to be confused with a public dance. The entertainment is full of good clean comedy and has been highly endorsed by leading educators, editors and clergymen for its wholesome entertainment value.

All talent must register at the Masonic Hall (above the theater) on Thursday and Friday, July 10 and 11 after 7:30 p. m. The Eastern Star has secured the services of Russ DuBois as director of the show.

For Sale—My property in Broadlands. Edward Reasor.

## Allerton State Bank Reelects Directors

The State Bank of Allerton held its annual stockholders' meeting Monday, July 7th, at which time the following directors were reelected for another term: W. A. Warters, W. H. Morris, H. W. Six, Noah T. Jones, Ralph B. Allen and Fred Anderson.

The officers are as follows.  
W. A. Warters, President.  
W. H. Morris, Vice-President.  
Fred Anderson, Cashier.  
Mary D. Hansen, Assistant Cashier.

## Nephew of Homer Man Drowns at Bedford, Ind.

(Homer Enterprise)

Word was received here Friday night, June 27, by Logan Hedrick that a nephew, Millard Fleetwood, 16, had drowned at 8 p. m. that evening swimming in a quarry pool there. The youth was a brother of Geraldine Hedrick and son of Dwight Hedrick. He had been adopted by Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fleetwood, Bedford. Logan Hedrick and Geraldine drove to Bedford to attend the funeral rites.

At the time of the accident young Fleetwood and a companion were all who remained of a group of boys who had been swimming in the pool that measured 35 feet deep in places. He was sitting on a large rock that was slightly submerged when last seen by his companion, who was swimming at the time. It is believed that he slipped from the rock into deep water and failed to come to the top as is usual in such accidents, as the companion heard no sound or cry for help.

Missing Fleetwood, the companion, a good swimmer, tried for an hour to locate him before giving up the search and going for help. The body was found at 9:30 a. m. the following day, in 20 feet of water.

## DEFENSE BOND QUIZ

Q. What is a U. S. Defense Savings Bond?

A. This Bond is proof that you have loaned money to the United States Government for national defense. Your Bond bears interest at the rate of 2.9 percent a year, if held to maturity (ten years).

Q. Why should I buy Defense Bonds?

A. Because money talks. To dictators it speaks defiance. To friends of freedom, it says, "Here's my hand!"

Note—To purchase Defense Bonds and Stamps, go to the nearest post office or bank, or write for information to the Treasurer of the United States, Washington, D. C.

## Announcement

St. John's Ev. Church is having an ice cream supper, Wednesday, July 23, in the church basement. Everybody welcome.

## Market Report

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

No. 2 hard wheat	94c
No. 2 white corn	78c
No. 2 yellow corn	70c
No. 3 oats	30c
No. 2 old beans	\$1.35
New Beans, Oct. delivery	\$1.28

**Broadlands News**

Published Every Thursday

J. F. Darnall, Editor & Publisher

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Foreign Display Per Column Inch.....30c  
Readers and Locals, inside pages, line.....10c  
Cards of Thanks.....\$1.00

**Terms of Subscription**

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

**A Rogue's Name Lives**

Hundreds of thousands of stately derricks dot the many oil fields of the world, and many other thousands of smaller hoisting devices also bear the name of "derrick." How this name came to be applied to various forms of lifting apparatus is interesting, for it confers a sort of immortality upon a rascal who became a famous hangman.

When Robert, Earl of Essex, a favorite of Queen Elizabeth of England, aided in the capture of Cadiz, Spain, in 1596, some sailors under his command engaged in the pillage of the city, even making attacks upon Spanish women.

Twenty-four of the culprits were condemned to death, but no one wanted to be the executioner. Essex thereupon pardoned one of them, a sailor named Derrick, in consideration of his hanging the other 23, which he proceeded to do.

Derrick evidently did a good job of it, for upon his return to England he was made hangman at the famed Tyburn prison in London. In the meantime Essex had incurred the disfavor of the queen, and made a feeble attempt to incite a revolution against her. He was tried and condemned to death.

On Feb. 21, 1601, Hangman Derrick had the painful duty of beheading the man who had pardoned him in Cadiz five years before, and he wielded the axe as skilfully as he had hitherto manipulated the noose.

But his name became a synonym for a hangman, and by extension to a gallows or other hoisting device. Thus the useful derrick came to be so called.

**First Telephones**

On Jan. 28, 1878, the world's first telephone switchboard was placed in operation in New Haven, Conn. It was installed to serve eight subscribers, and the first operators were boys. Instead of "Hello," the early salutation was "Ahoy-ahoy." In England, as our readers may know, they say "are you there?"

The first crude telephone was invented by Alexander Graham Bell in 1875, and at first was used to connect only two persons—one on each end of a single wire. The new invention was at first considered merely as an interesting scientific toy, but its practical possibilities were soon realized.

At first, telephones required the use of the same instrument for both sending and receiving. That is, one would talk into the mouthpiece and then quickly place it to the ear to receive the words from the person at the other end of the line. It is said that the early instruments bore a notice which said: "Don't talk with your ear, nor listen with your mouth."

When switchboards were first devised to serve a number of subscribers, an additional telegraph line was necessary to enable a subscriber to call central. Then the method of calling the operator by turning a crank was devised, followed in time by the present automatic connection made by lifting the receiver, and finally by the dial system now used in the larger cities.

The facilities which the tele-

phone, and telephone and radio combined, afford us today are remarkable and it seems almost incredible that in the memory of so many now living such facilities did not exist at all. And now we have television.

**Sidelights**

Louis Chevrolet, maker of the original car bearing his name, who died recently at the age of 62, was one of the early racing drivers. In his first race in 1905 he beat Barney Oldfield, setting a record of 68 miles per hour.

On Friday, June 13, the Philippine Clipper, of the American Airways returned to San Francisco from the Orient, completing the 500th crossing of the Pacific made since the air service was begun in 1935.

President Samuel Harden Church, of Carnegie Institute, now 83, has returned his decoration as an officer of the Legion of Honor to Marshall Petain, the head of the French Vichy regime to whom he wrote: "Under your recreant government it has lost its value."

Time reports that David Bows Lyon, brother of Queen Elizabeth of England, is expected to come to the United States shortly on a mission connected with the British ministry of information. He is described as handsome, intelligent and good-humored, strongly resembling the queen.

**What's New**

A new and more effective method of extracting quinine from cinchona has been developed in Peru.

Several new airplane plants being built in the United States have underground storage for gasoline, oil, and other important materials.

A Montreal inventor has developed a silencer for airplane engines that cuts out seventy per cent of the noise without causing excess back-pressure.

A recent development is luminous bricks, made of hollow glass and containing a gas that shines when an electric current is passed through them.

A machine to be attached to a farm tractor has been invented to rake, load and stack hay, or by attaching a scoop, to load loose materials.

**Random Notes**

Martin Van Buren was the first president not born a British subject.

The first Kentucky Derby was run at Churchill Downs, Kentucky, in 1875.

The most densely motorized area in the world is the metropolitan district of Los Angeles, Calif.

The full name of Mozart, the great composer, was Johann Chrysostomus Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart.

A leading bank in San Francisco maintains a museum reminiscent of its own activities in gold rush days.

**Time Tables**

C. & E. I.  
Northbound.....11:49 a. m.  
Southbound.....1:27 p. m.  
Star Mail Route  
Southbound..... 7:15 a. m.  
Northbound..... 8:30 a. m.

For Sale—My property in Broadlands. Edward Reasor.

Watch the pennies. The tax collector will take care of your dollars.

**Do You Know Illinois?**

By Edward J. Hughes  
Secretary of State

Q. Who constitutes the militia of Illinois?

A. All able-bodied male persons, resident in the state, between the ages of 18 and 45, except such persons as may be exempted by the laws of the United States or this state.

Q. What Constitutional requirement is there as to the organization of the State militia?

A. That organization, equipment, and discipline of the militia shall conform as nearly as practicable to the regulations for the government of the armies of the United States.

Q. By whom are militia officers commissioned?

A. By the Governor.  
Q. What privileges from arrest are granted to members of the militia?

A. In all cases, except treason, felony, or breach of the peace, they shall be privileged from arrest during their attendance at musters and elections, and in going to and returning from the same.

Q. Is there a Constitutional provision for the preservation of military records, banners, and relics of the State?

A. Yes.  
Q. Is there a Constitutional provision regarding bearing arms by conscientious objectors?

A. Yes.  
Q. What does the Constitution provide in case of conscientious objection?

A. That objectors shall not be compelled to bear arms in time of peace; Provided such persons shall pay an equivalent for such exemption.

Q. How may the Illinois Constitution be revised, altered or amended?

A. On a two-thirds concurrence of the General Assembly and the submission of the question to the electors at the next General election.

Q. What oath must be taken by members of a Constitutional Convention?

A. An oath to support the Constitution of the United States and the State of Illinois, and faithfully discharge their duties as members of the Convention.

**Interesting Notes**

Alexander Mims of Seattle rubbed glue on his head, mistaking it for hair tonic.

John Burnett of Oklahoma City owns a revolver that he is afraid to shoot, fearing the diamond decorations in the handle might fall out.

H. L. Hager of Oakland, Cal., earns his livelihood out of holes in doughnuts. He fries the cut out centers and coats them with nuts and sells them by the dozen.

Miss Elizabeth Setze, Atlanta

school teacher, made a rule that the boys in her classroom must keep their shirt tails in or she would sew lace on them.

When Miss Mabel Hammarlunds of Lyons, Kan., drove into a garage to find out what was wrong with her car, mechanics found an 18-inch bull-snake wedged against the carburetor.

A group of girls in Kansas City gathered to celebrate the birthday of their fellow worker, Rosalie Rouen, only to discover that Rosalie was not present. They had forgotten to inform her of the party.

The following ad appeared in the North Adams, Mass., Transcript: "Betsy Earle's parents announce that she has a severe case of worms, and they urge the townspeople to discontinue feeding her candy."

Told that his height—six feet, six and one-half inches—was too much for the U. S. Army Air Corps, Merlin Vandewege of Lincoln, Neb., amazed recruiting officers by shrinking three-fourths of an inch. He's in the Army now.

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

SEEMS EVERYBODY'S SAYING **FIRST BECAUSE IT'S FINEST!**



*Every Day... in Every Way..*  
**Save with a CHEVROLET**

BUY LOW PRICED "QUALITY QUIZ" CARS THIS YEAR!	CHEVROLET	WELZ CAR	WELZ CAR
90 H.P. VALVE-IN-HEAD ENGINE	YES	NO	NO
CONCEALED SAFETY-STEPS	YES	NO	NO
VACUUM-POWER SHIFT AT NO EXTRA COST	YES	NO	NO
BODY BY FISHER WITH UNSTEEL TURN TOP	YES	NO	NO
UNITIZED KNEE-ACTION	YES	NO	NO
BOX-GIRDER FRAME	YES	NO	NO
ORIGINAL FISHER NO DRAFT VENTILATION	YES	NO	NO
TIP-TOE-MATIC CLUTCH	YES	NO	NO

ONLY CHEVROLET HAS ALL THESE QUALITY FEATURES

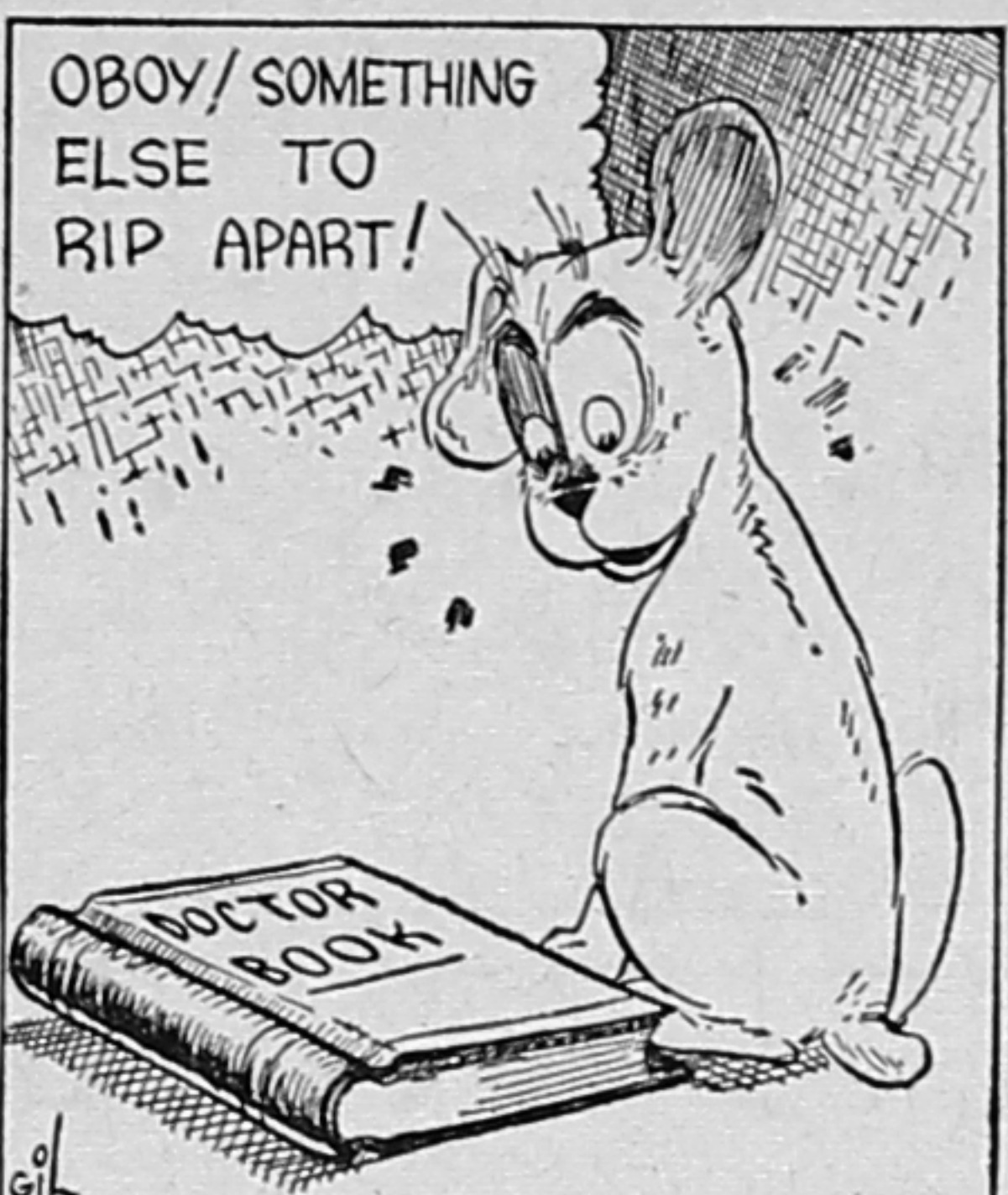
And get this big satisfaction along with your savings... the satisfaction of knowing that your Chevrolet brings you all the necessities and most of the luxuries of cars costing hundreds of dollars more... the satisfaction of knowing that your Chevrolet is the leading car in popular demand—first again in '41 for the tenth time in the last eleven years!

**SAVE ON PURCHASE PRICE**  
**SAVE ON GAS**  
**SAVE ON OIL**  
**SAVE ON UPKEEP**

**EYE IT - TRY IT - BUY IT!**

**BREWER CHEVROLET COMPANY**  
Broadlands, Illinois

**Chester the Pup**  
By GEORGE O'HALLORAN



CINDERNECK has been feeling kind of bum lately, so tonight after supper he got out the doctor book to see if he could find out what was wrong with him. He got the book as a premium with 1,500 "El Putrid" cigar bands. But anybody who smokes 1,500 of those babies needs a doctor book. He looked up his symptoms and by gosh if he didn't have appendicitis. Boy, was he scared! He called Clara and she looked at the book. She found out he not only had that, but also hardening of the arteries, an enlarged liver, athlete's foot and an arrested case of chilblains. Old Cinderneck was really sick by then, but Clara was starting to get smart. So she looked up a few more ailments, and he had symptoms for every disease in that book with the exception of a broken leg. When he found that out I never saw anyone recover so fast. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

We Recommend  
**HAMMERMILL**  
**LEDGER**  
For Office Forms

You Are Cordially Invited  
to Attend the . . .

**Free Talkie Show**  
**At Broadlands**  
**Every**  
**Saturday Night**

The Shows Are Presented by the  
**BUTLER MOVIE COMPANY**  
of Danville

**The Lonely Shack**

By ALICE DUANE

(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

KENNETH BARTON waited for the maid to open the door of his apartment, instead of following his usual custom of using his own latchkey. Already he felt a man apart.

"Oh, Kenneth," Celia rose and slowly came across the room to meet him. "I didn't hear you. You're early, aren't you?"

"Yes," he spoke shortly. "I—saw the doctor."

"Oh," said Celia. "Yes. Tell me."

"Well—it's—I'm through. The doctor says I've got to give up." His voice was quiet. Dead, Celia thought, yearningly. But she only said, "I'm sorry, Kenneth."

"I'll go to the shack in the mountains," he said. "You'll stay on here, of course. The money is all right, you know. That needn't worry you. You're a clever manager. And fortunately, Kenn's at boarding school anyway."

"But Kenneth—" Celia's voice was thin, cold. "I can't get through," she thought passionately. "We've got so far apart, we can't reach each other."

"I'll leave in a week," Kenneth went on. "Blanton will be in charge of things—he'll keep you posted." Celia winced. Kenneth carefully kept his eyes turned away from her. But Blanton didn't matter, thought Celia wearily. Blanton was Kenneth's law partner. Clever. Charming. Good looking. But he didn't matter, really. Only Kenneth mattered. Yet now, at the crisis of their lives together Bob Blanton stood between them. Kenneth's monotone went on: "The doctor says I may come back—in—in well, in a few years. Maybe not, too. But that's all right. It's too bad, for you—tied to a wreck." For the first time his glance met hers.

If, thought Celia, he had only been natural. If he had only come to her, really come to her with this trouble, all their petty misunderstandings, all the futility of the last few months, could have been overcome. But she couldn't—she couldn't throw herself against the strange, hard wall of his reserve. Perhaps she had been foolish at that Christmas party. She had been flattered, perhaps, by Bob Blanton's attention. But she had done nothing wrong, nothing even indiscreet. And her reaction against Kenneth's cold acceptance of a different status between them had been a strange, hurt lack of feeling.

A week later Kenneth, on the train for the nearest station to his mountain shack, looked at his watch and found that he was due in fifteen minutes.

As the slow, local train puffed upward toward his destination, Kenneth felt the peace that the mountains always brought to him. But mingled with it was a feeling of intense loneliness. All other visits to the little shack had been happy ones. Never before had he gone there alone.

But he would get along well enough. A mountain woman nearby would look over the shack. And he was so tired, now, that he probably over-stressed the loneliness he felt. He would get over that. It would be no worse—no worse being actually separated from Celia—than their life for the last six months had been. What had happened? Nothing. Celia and Blanton at that house party during the holidays—there'd been nothing to that. Just a moment of foolish anger, jealousy on his part. But he had never really doubted Celia's love and loyalty.

Nevertheless, there was that wall Celia had built between them—a wall of resentment, of coldness. Well, perhaps it was better that he should be away from her—should give her a chance to find her old life, her old self—to find happiness where she would.

Sam Peabody met Kenneth at the mountain station and in his rickety car took him up the rough mountain roads toward the shack. The matter had been arranged by letter—and it was Sam's wife who had promised to look after Kenneth's housekeeping.

Sam let him out at the end of the path that led through spruce and pine up to the little shack, and as he saw lights gleaming in the windows and smoke spiraling upward through the blue dusk, he thought the place not so lonely, after all.

He trudged slowly across the boards of the wide porch. He was tired. Too tired.

"Celia!" he cried as he pushed open the door. There, before the blazing log fire, she stood. In a pink muslin dress, with white at wrist and throat. Celia smiling at him, through tear-hazed eyes. "Celia!"

"Well, you foolish Ken," she repeated hours later. He sat relaxed and rested in the big chair before the fire. They had had supper, and while Celia cleared things up he had heard her story more than once. "I had to come. I'm going to stay. I couldn't live there in luxury. Not with you here—needing me." Assurance shone from Celia's eyes. She knew now she was right. "So I wrote the Peabodys—and took the morning train today. I knew you wanted me, really. Only it was so hard, Ken, to be sure."

"But we're sure now, Celia." No question marred his words. "We're sure now."

**Roscoe**

By RICHARD HILL WILKINSON  
© Associated Newspapers.  
WNU Service.

LATE in the afternoon the wind had swung into the northeast, bringing rain and sleet and cold weather. We didn't care much; the earlier part of the day had yielded good fishing; the open fire inside the lodge was warm and cheerful. There was a snug evening ahead—and Rufe Saffron was there to tell us a story.

"I'll tell you about Roscoe," Rufe said. He puffed at his pipe and crossed his legs close up to the fire.

Roscoe (he went on) and I were boys together. Brought up in the same town, attended the same school, lived on the same street. We liked each other and spent a lot of time in the woods.

There was nothing extraordinary about Roscoe, except that he was always wrong.

Roscoe couldn't help being wrong. He had a reverse complex, if you know what I mean. He'd call me up of a crisp autumn evening and say: "Rufe, let's you and me take a hike up along the Ridge tonight. There's sure to be coon there." And so we'd tramp up to the ridge and never see hide or hair of a single coon. He'd suggest fishing up in Cutler's cove, because he was positive the trout were biting, and we'd fish all day and never get a nibble.

At first it was amusing and we kidded Roscoe about it a lot. Later, when it became evident that he wasn't going to outgrow his reverse complex, we began to take it more seriously. We worried about it, and so did Roscoe. It looked like the thing was going to be a drawback in whatever undertaking he might set his hand to. And that's the way it worked out. When Roscoe was twenty-four he went into business for himself. He stayed in business seven months—found he couldn't make a go of it because he made so many wrong decisions. His natural instincts, his sense of judgment—things upon which every man must more or less depend—proved to be just the opposite of what they should be.

After failing in his business enterprise, Roscoe secured a position with a construction company. He stayed with the outfit four months—fired because he'd made a wrong guess about a strike that was pending. Next he tried selling insurance—lost his job because of his decisions about taking risks.

After a while it got so Roscoe couldn't get a job anywhere—or at least anywhere he was known. However, he had a little money saved up, and he began studying nights. He figured he'd learn a trade, migrate to some land where he wasn't known and begin all over again.

Noble spirit, and all that, but it didn't do any good. Roscoe came east and worked at three jobs in a single year, from all of which he was fired for making wrong decisions. Tough. Pitiful. It began to look as though the thing were a curse which he couldn't shake off. More years passed, and Roscoe didn't change. Everyone felt sorry for the boy, and Roscoe himself began to get discouraged. Presently he found himself definitely out of a job, with little hope of obtaining another. The depression was getting under way; Roscoe had fallen in love with Mary Randall and wanted to get married. The future looked pretty black. You can't ask a girl to marry you when you have neither money nor job, and you can't ask her to keep her faith in you when you've been fired from more than fifteen positions in a quarter as many years. It was all very sad.

Rufe stopped talking and stared into the fire. The wind had increased in volume, rain lashed against the windows. For a moment we were silent, and then Vic Read said: "Gosh, that is tough, and queer, too. Tell us, what happened to Roscoe? Didn't the poor chap ever get rid of the complex?"

"No," said Rufe, "he never did."

"And what became of him?"

Rufe looked up in some surprise. "Why—oh, shucks! I thought you knew." He smiled and stood up and crossed to the radio, glancing at his watch as he did so. He spun the dials and music filled the room. Presently the music stopped and an announcer's voice was heard, directly followed by another, which said: "Ladies and gentlemen, this is Roscoe Dix speaking. I will now bring you the weather report. For central New Hampshire, fair and a trifle warmer tomorrow."

Rufe snapped off the radio and turned to us, grinning. "Roscoe came to New England and got a job reporting the weather. Now, then, you men are all New Englanders, you ought to know what I mean." The wind howled around the lodge. We listened to it a moment, and Vic Read said: "Why, gosh, the wind's shifting to the northwest, sure enough! That means it'll be fair and warmer tomorrow. So Roscoe finally found something in which he was right, eh?"

"No," said Rufe, "he found something in which everyone is always wrong. The weather can change quicker in New England than anywhere in the world—so quick, in fact, as to make Roscoe's reverse decisions come out smack dab 100 per cent right. He makes out his charts and reads the opposite of what they tell him, and he's never missed yet."

(OFFICIAL PUBLICATION)

Report of Condition of  
**LONGVIEW STATE BANK**  
Longview, Illinois, transmitted in response to call of the Auditor of Public Accounts, pursuant to law and showing condition at the close of business on the 30th day of June, 1941.

**RESOURCES**

1. Cash and due from banks ..... \$79,309.32
  2. Outside checks and other cash items ..... 16.50
  3. United States Government obligations, direct and or fully guaranteed ..... 15,300.00
  5. Loans and discounts ..... 105,792.82
  7. Banking house, \$2,-671.17; furniture and fixtures, \$328.83 ..... 3,000.00
- Grand Total Resources ..... \$203,418.64

**LIABILITIES**

12. Capital stock ..... \$20,000.00
  14. Surplus ..... 10,000.00
  15. Undivided profits (Net) ..... 7,385.77
  17. Demand deposits ..... 153,112.16
  18. Time deposits ..... 12,920.71
- Total of deposits:  
(1) Secured by pledge of loans and or investments ..... None  
(2) Not secured by pledge of loans and or investments ..... \$166,032.87  
(3) Total deposits ..... \$166,032.87
- Grand Total Liabilities ..... \$203,418.64

I, D. A. Smith, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief, and that the items and amounts shown above agree with the items and amounts shown in the report made to the Auditor of Public Accounts, State of Illinois, pursuant to law.

D. A. Smith,  
Cashier.  
Correct. Attest: M. H. Keefe,  
J. V. Keefe,  
Directors.

State of Illinois,  
County of Champaign. } ss.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of July 1941.

Grace Brewer,  
(Seal) Notary Public.

The News is \$1.50 a year.



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**The Home-Coming**

By STANLEY CORDELL  
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WNU Service.

TOIVO stood near the bow of the ship and watched the shores of his native land draw near. Bright sunlight sparkled on the blue waters. Tall buildings gleamed white and gray against a background of green, sloping hills and distant purple.

Twelve years ago Toivo had left his native land to seek his fortune in America. And he had succeeded. America had been kind to him. He had worked hard, but the land of promise had yielded fruit for his labors. He had saved and accumulated. And at last had come the long looked-for-forward-to moment when he could return home, bearing his modest fortune, to spend the rest of his days in peace and happiness. The rest of his days! Ha! The thought was amusing. He was only thirty-five. The rest of his days were many. Perhaps he would not live them alone. Perhaps he would marry Thekla.

Toivo reached his native village, 60 miles back in the hills, by train and by stage and by donkey cart. Every inch of the way was a joy. Riding down the main street of Karlskog with whitewashed houses on either side and bright-faced people staring at him from doors and windows, he felt not unlike a conquering hero. No one recognized him in his American clothes, and this amused him. Did clothes change a man so much? Or was he changed in other ways?

Even his mother, who sat before her door and husked corn in the sun, did not at first recognize him. But when he stepped from the cart and came toward her, grinning broadly, she dropped her basket and flew into his arms with shrieks of delight. Hilda, his sister, and Carl, his brother, came from the house, and there was much laughter and talk and warmth of greetings.

Carl and Hilda had spread the news of his arrival. Friends began to drop in. They greeted him warmly and asked more questions than he could answer all at once. So presently he told them all to be still and he would tell them about America.

He was about to begin when the door opened again and Thekla entered. At first he did not recognize her. She was very plump and very red of face, and when he looked at her she giggled shyly and slid along the wall behind some of the others. Toivo went to her and took her chubby little hands in his and there before all the others he kissed her roundly. There was much laughter and good-natured jesting.

The guests stayed late. They listened round-eyed while Toivo told them of the many wonders of the land across the sea. After it was over he walked home with Thekla and at her door tried to kiss her good-night. But she shrieked in fear and flew into the house.

Gradually, as the days grew into weeks the people of Karlskog appeared less interested in Toivo's wondrous tales. After all there is a limit to the stories a man can tell of his experiences, and when he began repeating himself their interest became polite but forced.

Toivo, perforce, began to find himself much alone, and being alone he began, unconsciously, to notice many things that, in the excitement of being a central figure, had heretofore escaped his attention.

There were, for example, many inconveniences that one was not forced to contend with in America. It was necessary to draw water from a well and carry it to the house for drinking and washing purposes. Fall was coming on and except for the one room with its open fireplace, the house, especially Toivo's room, was cold and uncomfortable. When one walked abroad at night there were no electric lamps to light his way.

Long ago he had decided that shy, giggling Thekla with her plumpness and moist chubby hands could never make him happy.

Another month passed, and winter set in. Toivo began to brood. Even the plans for the great Christmas celebration, at which, because he had contributed so generously, he was to be the guest of honor, did not improve his spirits. He continued to brood, the brooding of a man of great discontent.

His mother and sister and brother could not understand it. They watched him in wonder and awe, vastly perplexed. But when Christmas eve arrived, Toivo's attitude changed. He became gay and happy again, and everyone was relieved.

The party was a great success. Toivo was again the central figure, and this time the interest of the guests was not forced and polite. For Toivo had a new story to tell. Tomorrow he was leaving for the seaport, and on the next day he would sail for America.

The people of Karlskog listened, but no one understood. They were amazed and horrified and some of them a little resentful. But Toivo only laughed. For Toivo knew how they felt. It was impossible for them to feel otherwise. They had never been to America, or away from Karlskog, for that matter. They were content and happy. God bless them! Some day he would return—for a visit. Oh, yes. That was it. A visit. It was nice to visit, when you knew you could always return where you belonged.

(OFFICIAL PUBLICATION)  
Report of Condition of  
**The State Bank of Allerton,**  
Allerton, Illinois, transmitted in response to call of the Auditor of Public Accounts, pursuant to law and showing condition at the close of business on the 30th day of June, 1941.

**RESOURCES**

- Cash and due from banks ..... \$178,350.39
- Outside checks and other cash items ..... 19.10
- United States Government obligations, direct and or fully guaranteed ..... 15,000.00
- Loans and discounts ..... 119,763.04
- Banking house, \$2,750.00; furniture and fixtures, \$1.00 ..... 2,751.00
- Other Resources ..... 969.47

Grand Total Resources ..... \$316,853.00

**LIABILITIES**

- Capital stock ..... \$50,000.00
- Surplus ..... 10,000.00
- Undivided profits (Net) ..... 1,210.57
- Reserve accounts ..... 2,000.00
- Demand deposits ..... 219,106.16
- Time deposits ..... 34,536.27

Total of deposits:  
(1) Secured by pledge of loans and or investments... None  
(2) Not secured by pledge of loans and or investments ..... \$253,642.43  
(3) Total deposits ..... \$253,642.43

Grand Total Liabilities ..... \$316,853.00

I, Fred Anderson, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief, and that the items and amounts shown above agree with the items and amounts shown in the report made to the Auditor of Public Accounts, State of Illinois, pursuant to law.

Fred Anderson, Cashier.  
Correct. Attest: W. A. Warters, Ralph B. Allen, Directors.

State of Illinois, } ss.  
County of Vermilion. }  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of July, 1941.  
Martha Barstead, Notary Public.  
(Seal)

**Long View News**

Maurice Keefe and Charles Martinie were home from Indianapolis for the Fourth.

James R. Hagerman is in the Christian Youth camp on the campus of Eureka College, Eureka, this week.

Orville Charlton and family have returned to Oklahoma City after a visit with the Guy Charlton's and other relatives.

The John M. Beattys plan to leave soon for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Frances Satterfield in Colorado.

C. B. Wesley, owner of elevators at Block Station and Sidney is the new owner of the J. C. Deere Grain Co., the deal having been completed last week.

Phyllis Jean, Alice Mae and Robert Edwin Hanley have returned to their home at Gibson City after a visit with relatives here.

S. A. Howard and daughter, Miss Frances, left Monday on a Western trip, planning to visit in Oklahoma, Kansas, and possibly California.

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

The News is \$1.50 a year.

**White River Eel Learned Ways of the White Man**

A four-foot eel weighing about six pounds once reached the table of a group of pioneer Illinois settlers without hook, line, sinker or net, according to a McLean county historian, who described how his hero landed the finny fellow, whiskers and all.

This fish story got going in Ohio in 1830, when a group of persons decided to seek fish and fortune amid the streams and undeveloped Illinois prairies. In the course of their trek to the new land, the Illinois Writers' Project has noted, one of their number simply reached into the White river and pulled out an eel. Surmise has it that the six-pounder, being unaccustomed to the ways of white men, had foolishly resolved to take any chance at least once.

Financial reckoning at the end of the journey showed that the whole group of persons, thanks in part to the trusting and daring eel, spent only \$10 during 21 days of travel.

**Early Prisoners Knocked on Wood Without Luck**

In the early days of Illinois before steel and stone were used to make jails secure, prisoners were housed in log buildings.

Montgomery county had a log jail that was described as "a very formidable prison for the period," the Illinois Writers' Project, WPA, has noted. Three tiers of logs formed the sides—one was in a perpendicular position, and two were placed horizontally. Time simply weathered the hewed timber and after the jail was torn down to give way for a more modern structure, many of the logs from it were turned to another public use. They served for years as material for street crossings.

**Time Tables**  
C. & E. I.

Northbound ..... 11:49 a. m.  
Southbound ..... 1:27 p. m.

Star Mail Route

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

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Sun., Mon., & Tues.,  
July 13-14-15  
**Meet John Doe**  
with Edward Arnold, Walter Brennan.  
Disney Cartoon and News  
Adm. 10c-20c, Except Sunday After 5 p. m., 10c-30c Including Tax.

Wed., Thur., July 16-17  
Double Feature  
Bob Crosby, Ruth Terry  
**ROOKIES ON PARADE**  
Also  
Arthur Kennedy, Olympe Bradna in—  
**KNOCKOUT**  
Cartoon and News  
Adm. 10c-20c

**The New Gem**  
Villa Grove - Illinois  
Thur., Fri., July 10-11  
**ONE NIGHT IN LISBON**  
starring Madeline Carroll, Fred MacMurray.  
Saturday, July 12  
**Screen Test Nite---\$20**  
Double Feature  
Geraldine Fitzgerald, James Stephenson in—  
**SHINING VICTORY**  
Also  
Hopalong Cassidy in  
**BORDER VIGILANTES**  
Matinee 15c-5c; Nite 20c-10c

Sun., Mon., July 13-14  
An aviation drama, produced with the cooperation of the Army Air Corps!  
**I Wanted Wings**  
Ray Milland, Wm. Holden, Wayne Morris, Brian Donlevy, and many others.  
Tues., Wed., July 15-16  
**'Q' NITE**  
Allan Jones, Susanna Foster  
**THERE'S MAGIC IN MUSIC**

**Gardenia Queen Chooses Chevrolet**



Pretty Martha Mitchell, Queen of the Gardenia Festival at the famous Cypress Gardens in Florida, has just put her royal seal of approval on the Chevrolet Convertible Cabriolet—the outdoor car—by purchasing a new one for her own use. Ever willing to oblige by posing for the hundreds of camera fans who consider the Gardens a mecca for picture-taking, Queen Martha can now reach location quickly and flood herself with sunshine by rolling back the vacuum-operated top at the touch of a dash button.

**Homes For Early Settlers Shipped Across River Ice**

In 1850, a colony of Massachusetts families moved into Christian county, Illinois, and within a short time occupied homes that were built exactly alike from lumber made into sections at St. Louis, according to a local historian.

It is said that the parts were hauled over the Mississippi river ice, and, as noted by the Illinois Writers' Project, WPA, placed on the first train to enter Rosemond. At that time the settlement consisted of the five families from the New England state.

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