

# THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 22

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, OCT. 2, 1941

NUMBER 26

## News Items of 12 Years Ago

Oct. 4, 1929

Warren Richard entered the Shriners' hospital in Chicago.

Ray McClelland and family visited relatives in St. Louis.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Dicks.

Bernard Jackson sustained a broken arm while cranking a Ford.

Mrs. Ada Flewelling Miller of Salem, Ore., visited her brother, Dave Walsh, and family here.

U. B. officers and pastors in District 8 of Champaign County held a meeting in the local U. B. Church.

Mesdames Harlan Six, Howard Porterfield, Harry Allen and Roy Bergfield attended Grand Chapter, O. E. S., at Peoria.

## 20 Years Ago

Oct. 7, 1921

Little Marie Barnes was ill with diphtheria.

Mrs. John Rothermel entertained the Ladies' Aid of the Lutheran Church.

Rev. R. Krenzien attended the Lutheran Church Conference in Danville.

Miss Florence Kesterson was given a surprise party on her seventeenth birthday.

Charles Brown of Broadlands opened a grocery store in Allerton.

O. P. Witt topped the hog sale held by the Champaign County Poland China Breeders' Association at the Urbana fairgrounds.

## Methodist Church Notes

W. Earl Ballew, Pastor

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

The Church Service next Sunday is in the evening, at 7:30.

All adults who are attendants at Sunday School are urged to be present next Sunday morning, as an important vote will be taken.

## Immanuel Lutheran Church

P. E. Kerkhoff, Pastor

9:30 A. M.—Sunday School.

10:15 A. M.—Divine Worship. Sermon: "The Golden Calf."

"Now therefore, if ye will obey my voice indeed, and keep my covenant, then ye shall be a peculiar treasure unto me above all people; for all earth is mine. And ye shall be unto me a kingdom of priests, and an holy nation." Exodus 19, 5-6.

To obey the voice of God we must hear, read and believe the Word of God; accept the Savior it presents. "Unto Him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in His own blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God and His Father, to Him be glory and dominion for ever and ever." Rev. 1, 6.

Why worry along with a lawn mower that won't cut, when you can have it made to cut like new for \$1.00?—R. W. Rudder, Allerton.

## Mrs. Zermah Witt Is Hostess to Ladies Aid

Mrs. Zermah Witt was hostess to the Ladies Aid society of the U. B. Church, Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Jessie Archer conducted the business meeting. Mesdames Thelma Clem and Bessie Loomis led the devotions.

Plans were made to have a reception for the new pastor and his family, this Friday evening at the church. Members and friends are asked to come at 6:30, bringing table service and potluck.

The refreshments consisted of creamed chicken on biscuits, jelly pear salad, and coffee.

Members present were Mesdames Belle Smith, Gale Reasor, Olive Rayl, Jennie Nohren, Ella Maxwell, Bessie Loomis, Ruth Henson, Ora Golden, Nola Donley, Thelma Clem, Lydia Brown, Leona Bergfield, Jessie Bergfield, Olive Benefiel, Jessie Archer and Zermah Witt.

Mrs. Jessie Bergfield will be hostess at the next Aid meeting.

## DEFENSE BOND QUIZ

Q. How do I get the highest return on my investment in Defense Savings Bonds?

A. By holding each Bond for its full term of years you will secure the full maturity value. A Defense Savings Bond of Series E. increases in value 3 3/4 per cent if held for 10 years.

Q. Is the Government concerned over whether I buy my Defense Savings Stamps at post offices, banks, savings and loan institutions, retail stores, or elsewhere?

A. No. The Government is interested in having as many persons as possible take a hand in the National Defense Program. Toward that end the Treasury is making Bonds and Stamps available for purchase in the largest number of places possible.

Note.—To buy Defense Bonds and Stamps, go to the nearest post office, bank, or savings and loan association; or write to the Treasurer of the United States, Washington, D. C. Also Stamps now are on sale at retail stores.

## Roll of Honor

The following is a list of those who have renewed their subscriptions and new subscribers for this paper for September:

Oscar Anderson, Champaign. Harry Allen, Allerton. Dr. Clara W. Smith, Champaign.

A. B. Telling, Meredosia. Jack Moore, Castleton, Ind. Harlin Barnes, Akron, Ohio. Lloyd Cable, Steger.

A. A. Cable. Alvin Zenke. Mrs. Leanna Miller. Henry Messman.

Roy Bergfield. O. E. Gore. Philip Limp. Elmer Mohr.

Bud Poggendorf. Fuller Freeman. Mrs. Roy Richey. O. E. Anderson.

Edwards D. Gorham. Thos. Bergfield.

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

The News is \$1.50 per year.

## The Great National Pastime



## Local and Personal All County 4-H Winners

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

Light rainfalls visited this locality Tuesday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Smith and children visited relatives in Indianapolis over the weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Owens of Danville spent Sunday with Mrs. Lucy Sullivan.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Block and sons spent the weekend with relatives and friends in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Beckner and family of Paris visited in the D. P. Brewer home Sunday.

Alvin and Wm. Zenke attended the funeral of their cousin, the late Herman Renock, in Chicago, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Struck, daughter, Janet, and Mrs. Harold Anderson visited in Indianapolis on Monday.

Your attention is called to a series of ads being published in this paper by Henry Kilian, jr., dealer in Pfister Hybrid seed corn.

The Woman's Society of Christian Service will meet at the home of Mrs. Maude Anderson on Friday, October 10. Mrs. Thelma Smith will be assistant hostess.

The Methodist Woman's Society of Christian Service cleared \$96.75 at their chicken supper on Wednesday night of last week. The Society wishes to thank the public for their cooperation and patronage.

Henry Kilian, Jr., Alfred Seider and Henry Mohr, AAA committee for Raymond township, attended a meeting relative to the corn allotments, at the Champaign County Farm Bureau office in Champaign, Wednesday.

The Alonzo Zantows have removed to the Mrs. Leanna Miller property which they recently purchased. The Walter Logans who had been occupying this house removed to what is known as the Fitzgerald property on the north side. Carl Coddington has purchased the Zantow property and moved into it Wednesday.

## 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.  |

A few of the Long View 4-H boys journeyed to Champaign, Saturday, September 27, to take part in the county judging.

The grain judging team consisted of Gene Parteneimer, Ralph Clem and Palmer Hales. Gene won the honor of being one of the members of the all county team in grain judging.

The poultry judging team was made up of James McIntyre and James Hagerman. James McIntyre received the honor of being one of the members of the all county team in poultry judging.

These two boys will compete in the state contest to be held Saturday morning, October 4. In the afternoon they will attend the Illinois-Miami football game to which they received tickets by winning at the county. They will be accompanied by Mr. Fulton, the Long View 4-H leader.

The Long View Future Farmers of America held their regular meeting Wednesday, October 1. All boys who wish to become Future Farmers were invited to attend this meeting.

## Don't Monkey With Moving Machinery

Two lives, four hands and arms, and 18 sets of two to four fingers was last fall's corn-picking toll on Illinois farms. This was less severe than the experience in 1939, but is still too high according to C. M. Seagraves, director of safety for the Illinois Agricultural Association.

The reason it's too high is because the element of a chance injury or "pure accident" is practically non-existent in the case of corn-picker mishaps. A fluttering leaf doesn't frighten the machine and cause it to run away; a broken wheel doesn't seriously disturb the operator; and an explosion is out of the question, Seagraves said.

The injuries occur when the operator deliberately leaves the tractor with the power-take-off connected and becomes entangled in it, or attempts some cleaning or adjusting job on the picking or husking mechanism, and while so engaged gets his fingers caught.

A rule that should be first in the mind of every farmer using a corn picker is: "Don't monkey with moving machinery."

## Lodge Meets Next Monday

Broadlands Lodge, No. 791, A. F. & A. M. will meet next Monday night at 7:30.

Roy Davis, W. M. Carl B. Dicks, Sec.

## Mrs. Lorraine Mohr Is Broadlands Chapter To Hostess to G. T. Club Observe Friends' Night

Mrs. Lorraine Mohr was hostess to members of the G. T. Club, Thursday afternoon, Sept. 25. Mrs. Helen Eckerty, president, had charge of the business session. Mrs. Freda Limp became a member and will be initiated at the next meeting.

Following the business session, five tables of "500" were in play, with Mrs. Freda Limp winning the prize for high score, and Mrs. Myrtle Boyd the guest prize.

Refreshments consisted of chicken salad sandwiches, toll-house cookies, lemon ice, hot punch, mints and peanuts.

Guests present were Mesdames Ursa Warnes, Myrtle Boyd and Olga Sailor.

Members present were Mesdames Neva Frick, Ida Messman, Minnie Anderson, Maude Luedke, Olive Rayl, Rosa Smith, Bertha Cook, Irene Wiese, Hilda Seider, Delia Nohren, Lillie Bowman, Ruth Henson, Gladys McClelland, Jennie Nohren, Anna Struck, Helen Eckerty, Pearl DeWitt, Freda Limp and Lorraine Mohr.

Mrs. Pearl DeWitt will be hostess to the next club.

## Mrs. O. N. Moore, Hale, Mo., Dies On Saturday Morning

Mrs. O. N. Moore, 82, of Hale, Mo., died on Saturday morning, Sept. 27, 1941, following a long illness. Funeral services were conducted at 2 p. m. Monday, from the Methodist Church at Hale, Mo., where burial was also made. She was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Levi Dicks, and was born and reared on a farm two miles southeast of Sidney, Ill. The deceased was a sister of the late Dr. T. A. Dicks of Broadlands.

Surviving besides the husband, are three children, namely, Mrs. Opal Scranton, Mrs. Florence Slater and Mrs. Lenna Gray; two grandchildren; four great grandchildren; and one brother, W. N. Dicks, of Auburn, Ind., who is the only surviving member of a family of ten children.

The Moores were former residents of Broadlands, having moved to Missouri many years ago. They resided in the property now occupied by the Oscar Thodes. Mr. Moore was superintendent of the U. B. Sunday School here for many years, and is well known by the older citizens of Broadlands.

Mrs. Hattie Dicks, sons, Carl and Kenneth, Broadlands, attended the funeral services.

## Petit Jurors Named

At a recent meeting of the board of supervisors selection was made of men and women for the petit jury box for the circuit and county courts, who will serve during the coming year. Those named from Ayers township are the following: Miss Anna Clem, Floyd Block, George Dohme, C. T. Henson, Ira F. Laverick, Carl Newkirk, Elmer Pugh, Norman Seider.

Those named from Raymond township are as follows: Raymond Kilian, E. C. Churchill, Mrs. Maxine Keefe, Mrs. Lola Kincanon, Mrs. Eva Parks, John Rothermel, John Smith, Wilbur Warnes.

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

Broadlands Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, will observe "Friends' Night" Saturday evening, Oct. 4, at 8 o'clock.

Mrs. Delia Nohren, a member of the Charity Seals Committee, of the Grand Chapter, O. E. S., will be guest of honor.

The following will be guest officers for the evening:

W. M.—Marjory Ely, of Villa Grove Chapter.

W. P.—John Hoppe, Homer.

A. M.—Beulah Umbarger, of Hume.

A. P.—Jake Benefiel, Hume.

Sec.—Rebecca Caste, St. Joseph.

Treas.—Effie Benefiel, Hume.

Cond.—Nelle McPherran, Homer.

A. C.—Cecile Potter, Homer.

Chap.—Bernese Ellars, Philo.

Marsh.—Dorothy Litherland, Homer.

Org.—Imogene Hopkins, Newman.

Adah—Lura Maxwell, Homer.

Ruth—Maxine Keefe, Broadlands.

Esther—Elizabeth Gillens, Villa Grove.

Martha—Pauline Bean, Villa Grove.

Electa—Ethel Worley, Jordan.

War.—Addie Dickerson, Navarre.

Sent.—Will Heppie, Homer.

Soloist—Flora Maxfield, Broadlands.

The following program will be given after which a social hour and refreshments will be enjoyed:

Solo—Wanda Nohren.

Trió—Jane Anderson, Maxine Henson, Lyla Mae Witt.

Saxophone Solo—Bobby McClelland.

All members are invited to attend.

## The P. O. Rayls Are Given A Surprise

Miss Wanda Rayl pleasantly surprised her parents, Sunday, by inviting a few relatives and friends to a potluck dinner, honoring the birthday anniversaries of Mr. and Mrs. Rayl which occurred on Sept. 27 and 29.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Witt and daughter, Miss Lyla Mae, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Bergfield, Mrs. Bessie Loomis, Mrs. Lydia Brown, Mrs. Lillie Bowman, Mr. and Mrs. P. O. Rayl and daughter, Miss Wanda.

## Celebrate Their 60th Wedding Anniversary

Rev. W. Earl Ballew was in Knoxville on Thursday of last week helping his parents celebrate their sixtieth wedding anniversary. The Methodist Church in Knoxville commemorated the anniversary by special all day services on the Sunday preceding, with a sermon in the morning by Rev. M. L. O'Hara, a distinguished minister of the Illinois Conference, a basket dinner at noon, and short talks by many minister friends during the afternoon.

## Market Report

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

|                      |        |
|----------------------|--------|
| No. 2 hard wheat     | \$1.08 |
| No. 2 white corn     | 73c    |
| No. 2 yellow corn    | 68c    |
| No. 3 oats           | 41c    |
| New Beans, Oct. del. | \$1.60 |

**Broadlands News**

Published Every Thursday

J. F. Darnall, Editor & Publisher

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**Terms of Subscription**

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| Single copies.....       | .05    |

**Advertising Rates**

|   |        |
|---|--------|
| Display Per Column Inch.....                | 25c    |
| Foreign Display Per Column Inch.....        | 30c    |
| Readers and Locals, inside pages, line..... | 10c    |
| Cards of Thanks.....                        | \$1.00 |

**Practical Training**

According to J. R. Weaver of Westinghouse, through whose hands many young men entering industry for the first time have passed, only about 7 per cent of the high school graduates applying for factory jobs have had any vocational training at all.

As less than 15 per cent of high school graduates continue on through college, it may be seen that the remaining 85 per cent who seek to make a living upon leaving high school should have practical training to a greater extent than they are getting under the present system.

The evident desire of so many youths to land immediately in white-collar jobs, Mr. Weaver suggests, "is the result of senseless, outworn social snobbery." He further declares that the factory is the best spot in America to start work, adding that "the man who knows the fundamentals of industrial production will be the political and economic bulwark of tomorrow."

In other words, the young man who is willing and unashamed to work with his hands, at least during his early career, is usually more likely to land in a responsible executive position later on than the one who shuns manual labor as something beneath his false dignity.

**Navy Day, October 27**

Although the event is still a month away, preparations already are being made for the observance of Navy Day on October 27. This special day was inaugurated in 1922 by the Navy League, composed of civilians and former naval men interested in the development of an adequate sea force.

October 27 was selected because it is the anniversary of the birth of President Theodore Roosevelt, so much of whose life was devoted to establishing a sound naval policy. It will be remembered that President Roosevelt first achieved a national reputation by writing a naval history of the War of 1812. Later, as assistant secretary of the Navy, and finally as President, Theodore Roosevelt bent his tremendous energies to impress upon the American people the necessity for an adequate navy, and endeavored through his leadership to realize this ideal.

In addition to paying a deserved tribute to the sea heroes of the nation and recalling the splendid part the Navy has played in making and keeping us a nation; the Navy Day observance has proved a valuable means of fostering a better understanding of the Navy and its work.

Such information, in a country where the government is by public opinion, is essential to the formation of correct judgments affecting naval policy, and in this work of information the Navy Day observance has played a considerable part.

This nation launched its War for Independence without a navy, but the colonies found themselves so terribly handicapped by the fact the British commanded the sea that something had to be done about it.

The first obvious step was to buy commercial vessels and convert them into fighting ships and to commission privateers. But

it was quickly and painfully clear that against the professional British Navy this wasn't enough. So the Continental Congress approved the building of 13 frigates, the first beginning of a real American Navy.

Those 13 ships will have increased to 363 by the end of 1941. Already this year 23 fighting ships have been placed in service, two huge new battleships, nine submarines and 12 destroyers. Due to be added this year are another battleship, a cruiser, eight more destroyers and eight more submarines, besides smaller ships and auxiliaries.

All this will be something to celebrate on Navy Day.

**Sidelights**

Two boy students at New London, Conn., saw their grade cards before they were mailed to their parents, and found their marks distressingly low. They worried over the parental disapproval which was in store for them and decided that the reports should not be mailed. To prevent this they burned the school building.

About 25 years ago Mrs. Patrick Campbell, the famous English actress, was ordered to desist from smoking in the tea room of the Hotel Plaza in New York. And in those days girls were put on the brazen list if they lifted a skirt above the shoe tops while crossing a muddy street.

Lugubrious item from a California newspaper: "Bill Jarret has returned from working on the graveyard ship of the Corpse Mining Company in Coffin Mine, located in Dead Man's Canyon in Funeral Ridge at the edge of Death Valley. He leaves next week for a prospecting trip to Devil's Playground in Hell's Half Acre."

Truth in movies got a boost recently when a lecturer was made to stop showing a fake travel film, depicting the home of an African cannibal. The "cannibal" had made complaint that he had not been paid for starring in the role. He also disclosed that he was a Harlem janitor who had never been outside of Greater New York.

Superintendent Sorenson of a Detroit automobile plant doesn't like to see men sitting down at their work. Seeing a workman squatting on a box scraping a bit of wire, Sorenson kicked the box from under him. The workman arose and knocked Sorenson down. Sorenson shouted, "You are fired." The workman retorted: "The hell I am; I work for the telephone company."

**About Women**

Miss Roberta Puente of Santiago, Chile, is a successful designer and manufacturer of distinctive shoes for women.

Miss Anna Nelson, now an executive and fashion designer of one of New York's most famous stores, began as an errand girl.

Miss Cherie May of Los Angeles has the distinction of being the only woman steeplejack on the Pacific Coast.

Miss Ann Brooks, reader for a clipping bureau, keeps 8,000 names and subjects in her head, and is one of the highest paid members of her craft.

Miss Anne Goodrich, registered nurse of New York City, photographs nursing and welfare motion pictures for foreign students studying in the United States.

Mrs. Elizabeth Barlow of Houston, Texas, has operated a free hospital for birds for over fifty years. After treatment the birds

are set free in the neighborhood where they are found.

Miss Gladys E. Lande of Philadelphia is an expert medical artist. During operations she makes lightning sketches and later completes color drawings showing surgical technique at various stages.

Mrs. Thomas B. Richey, wife of a navy captain, is the flag "doctor" at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, a job which requires the most delicate handling of fabrics. She has restored more than 3,000 flags since 1913.

**Do You Know Illinois?**

By Edward J. Hughes  
Secretary of State

Q. May the State, county, township, or road district authorities acquire lands owned for school purposes for new roads or alteration of existing roads?

A. Yes.

Q. By what procedure may such school property be obtained?

A. The trustees of schools or school officials having title to such lands shall have power, with the consent of the board of directors of the district, to sell and convey for road purposes, provided the conveyance shall not impair the use of the property for school purposes.

Q. How are school districts of new townships established?

A. The trustees of schools shall divide the township into school districts to suit the wishes and convenience of the inhabitants.

Q. In the case of a school district not having sufficient inhabitants and children to establish and maintain a school may that territory be annexed to an adjoining district?

A. Yes.

Q. May the boundaries of elementary, consolidated, community consolidated, township high school, community high school, or non-high school districts be changed?

A. The trustees of schools may, in their discretion, at any semi-annual meeting in April or October, or any special meeting held for the purpose, not sooner than 20 days following the filing of a petition therefor, change the boundaries to accomplish any of five purposes.

Q. What is the first of these purposes?

A. To divide a district into two or more districts when, petitioned by a majority of the legal voters of the district.

Q. What is the second of these purposes?

A. To consolidate two or more districts into one district, when petitioned by a majority of the legal voters of each district.

Q. What is the third of these purposes?

A. To detach territory from one district and add the same to an adjacent district, when petitioned by a majority of the legal voters of each district; or, when petitioned by two-thirds of the legal voters residing within the territory described in the petition asking that such territory be detached from one district and added to an adjacent district.

Q. What is the fourth of these purposes?

A. To create a new district from territory belonging to two or more districts, when petitioned by two-thirds of the voters of each district; or when petitioned by the voters residing within a territory containing not fewer than ten families.

Q. What is the fifth of these purposes?

A. To create a new district by dividing the territory of an existing district, when petitioned by two thirds of the legal voters residing within the territory described in the petition, containing no fewer than ten families.

**Free KITCHEN LITE**

OCTOBER ONLY

Free Kitchen Lite bulb with purchase of 7 or more bulbs totaling at least 475 watts. (Limit 1 per sale) SA-3307

CENTRAL ILLINOIS PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY

**Southern Pulp May Lower Costs of U. S. Newspapers**

Largely dependent on high-priced Canadian and Scandinavian mills for the millions of tons of newsprint it uses annually, the U. S. publishing industry has long been looking forward to the development in this country of a low-priced newsprint that would bring down production costs. Such a newsprint was successfully made and used in the South.

Responsible for the discovery of the new southern newsprint was the late Savannah, Ga., chemist, Charles H. Herty. Hoping to open up a rich, new industry that would speed the unfolding of the South's industrial wings, he began experimenting early in the thirties to find out whether commercial newsprint could be made from the common, fast-growing southern pine, already the foundation of the kraft paper industry (low-grade paper used to make some paper bags).

Herty discovered that it could, but he died in 1938 before mills could be built that could make the southern pine newsprint in commercial quantities. However, the Southern Newspaper Publishers' association sponsored construction of a mill based on the Herty process at Lufkin, Texas.

It was this mill—recently completed—that was turning out the new newsprint last week. Among the papers using it were the Shreveport (La.) Times; the Little Rock (Ark.) Democrat; the Lufkin Daily News (first to use the new paper); and the Dallas Morning News. Reports were that it met every expectation—that it fed evenly, took tension well, and reproduced pictures clearly.

Hardly had the success of the new southern newsprint been established when C. P. Winslow, director of the U. S. forest products laboratory in Madison, Wis., made the announcement that it could be produced even cheaper.

**Down, But Not Out**

Sharecroppers, Okies and the like, are usually looked upon as down-and-outers, but statistics recently released show that they may be down, but they don't stay "down and out."

One hundred families of sharecroppers who composed part of the army of the evicted who camped in mud and rain on the highway near New Madrid, Mo., in 1938, settled on 100-acre tracts, bought with proceeds of a federal loan under the procedure of the Farm Security administration.

This group has repaid \$95,000 in loans and rent in two years and has an average of \$377 in cash to finance this year's crop operations. Only 5 per cent are behind in their payments.

**Burglar Trapped in Store Calls Police for Help**

An 18-year-old burglar had little trouble breaking into a Ballard store near Seattle this week.

But he had to call on police to release him from the premises, it was revealed.

The ordinary routine of business at the Ballard precinct station was disturbed early the other morning by a strange telephone call.

"Hello," said an excited youth. "Let me out of here!"

"Out of where?" asked the operator.

"Out of the Penney store at 2232 Market street. I'm a burglar. I broke in, but can't get out."

Sergeant W. S. White and Patrolmen E. W. Wymore and S. C. Stearns obligingly aroused the store's manager and accompanied him to the store. The manager, Fred Stroh, unlocked the door. The policemen took the youth to the city jail.

In his confession to Detective Capt. C. V. Dailey and Lieut. R. E. Murphy, the youth, Jack C. Lorin, said:

"I figured the store would be a good place to prow and got some wire from a building. Then I climbed up to the roof of the building from the roof of a show.

"I took some glass out of the skylight and fastened the wire on a plank and slid down the wire to the store. I burned my hands on the wire, but got down all right.

"First thing off I tried on some shoes, but they didn't fit me. I went to the cashier's cage and took about \$10. I decided to beat it. But the wire was too slippery. I tried and tried, but couldn't climb up to it.

"I went for the back door, but it was barricaded and locked. The only way out was to smash a front door window. If I did that, though, the cops would hear it and probably shoot me as I came out.

"So I returned the money to the cashier's cage and telephoned police to come and get me out."

**Reddy Kilowatt says:**

**Here's Better Value In Right Light For Better Sight**

**LIGHT UP AND LIVE**

On winter nights, more than ever, your eyes need adequate light! Now here's a simple, inexpensive way to get it.

Go to your Lamp dealer and ask him for a handy assortment of Better Light and Sight sizes, selected to Light Condition your home.

Purchase 7 or more bulbs, totaling at least 475 watts, and you'll receive FREE, a Kitchen Lite—during October only!

For Better Values in Better Light—use the handy Light Conditioning Home Assortment—keep "spares" on hand during the eye-strain season.

**GET THIS BARGAIN IN BETTER LIGHT**

2-40 WATT For Light Clusters and Decorative Units.

2-60 WATT For Bridge, Floor, and Table Lamps.

1-75 WATT For Hallway, Stairway and Breakfast Nook.

2-100 WATT For Basement, Garage, Bath, Bedroom Units. SA-3308

**Free KITCHEN LITE** ALL FOR **99c**

With purchase of seven (7) or more bulbs totaling at least 475 watts, during October only. (Limit 1 per sale)

**SEE YOUR LAMP DEALER**

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

You'll always find me on the job!

(Except Monday and Thursday eve, when we close at 6:00)

Hair Cut.....40c  
(Ladies' Hair Cutting A Specialty)

Hair Cut, Children under 12...30c  
(Any day except Saturday, when all hair cuts will be 40c)

Shave.....20c

Tonic.....20c

Massage.....35c

Neck Clip.....10c

Shampoo.....25c

Shoe Shine.....10c

Your Patronage Will Be Appreciated.

**OSCAR GALLION**

First Door South of Drug Store Broadlands, Ill.

**HENRY HUBCAP**

THINK I'LL DRIVE DOWN

BACKING RECKLESSLY OUT OF THE DRIVEWAY, MAKING A RIGHT TURN FROM THE INNER LANE, TURNING AND DOUBLE-PARKING AS DONE BY HARE-BRAINED HENRY HUBCAP IN THESE PICTURES ARE LABELED ACCIDENT-BREEDERS BY THE CHICAGO MOTOR CLUB—HENRY GETS A TICKET....

**Not in Offices**

By ALICE DUANE  
(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

**SALLY BRENT** was a sort of handy-man—or handy-girl might be better—in the editorial offices of one of the big women's magazines. David Lister worked in the art department.

Sally could type, and she could write captions for illustrations. She passed on a good suggestion now and then to one of the editors—about something she thought would make a hit with the wide group of women readers of the magazine. Altogether she was a really valuable young member of the editorial staff.

Sally was a lot more than that. She was pretty, she dressed well, and she was a thoroughly nice all-round girl.

And then: Sally had decided that she wanted to marry David. David didn't know this. Sometimes Sally wasn't quite sure of it, but she was always ready to admit to herself that at least she wanted to have a chance to refuse David if she definitely decided not to marry him. And in an office, what could she do about it? David never paid her any attention.

And, thought Sally, that was natural and to be expected. Men you meet in business don't propose to girls they meet in offices. Somebody had told that to Sally. Lots of women had told it to her, in fact, in one way or another. And Sally believed it. Or at least she usually believed it. And there were some men in the big organization, of course, who would, she thought, on encouragement, probably like to marry her. But not David.

The more she thought about it, the more determined Sally was to make no mistake in anything that was becoming so important to her. Sally was getting so that she saw David's blond head before her in the subway crowds—but she knew perfectly well he didn't use the subway but commuted to Long Island. She was getting so she shivered when her work took her to the big art department room; so that she blushed if he happened to ride up or down in the same elevator with her; and so that she noticed what kind of necktie he wore and whether he looked tired or happy.

So Sally, being a practical sort of young girl, took herself definitely in hand.

She made an excuse to hang around the telephone operator's desk one lunch hour, and by adroit questions found out where David usually spent his week-ends.

"Yeah," said the girl, stretching her tired neck and shoulders as she slipped off her headpiece when her noon relief appeared. She didn't know it, but she was really answering Sally's question, as definitely as if Sally had asked it. Sally had just said one thing and another until the telephone operator was giving her the information she wanted. "Wish I had a nice place to go, like some of these people. Mr. Lister, now, with his Saturdays and Sundays out there at Pine Lake in New Jersey. I bet he doesn't miss a week-end there all through the summer."

The girl gossiped on, just lazily talkative. And Sally made her plans.

It wasn't very hard. Three weeks later she got off the train at Pine Lake one Saturday afternoon and was met at the station by Hester Stanhope. It hadn't been hard to meet her—and when Sally wanted to be charming, she seemed to be just the person you'd always been wanting to ask to your house as a week-end guest.

"Oh, Miss Brent," said her hostess, looking past Sally up and down the crowded little commuting platform, "I've another guest coming out by this train—David Lister—oh, hello, David. Come over here and meet Sally Brent. Too bad you two didn't know each other. You could have visited coming out from town."

That was the end of it, so far as Sally's efforts went. David took things in his own hands after that. Sunday evening he and Sally were sitting on the moonlit terrace outside the Stanhopes' open living room windows.

"Sally," said David, as he sat silhouetted against the brightness in the garden. Sally sat in the shadow of a pergola column. She watched the golden halo behind his profile, and hugged herself for being a bright young thing. She felt sure, now, that David would propose to her. And she felt sure, too, that she would accept him.

"You see, Sally—I'm awfully glad to have found you here like this. I've been longing to get you to talk to me—to listen to me."

And that was that. Twenty minutes later, when Sally had told David she would marry him, she said:

"But David, think of all those wasted months in the office! You never even seemed to see me."

"Oh—that," said David. "Well, you see, it's this way. Girls you meet in offices don't marry the men they meet there. They don't fall in love with them. You know that. All girls in offices want is a good time. If that's all a man wants, that's all right. But if he really falls for a girl, as I have for you—then he's just out of luck. Girls in offices don't want to marry the men they meet there."

Hidden in the shadow of the pergola, Sally smiled a wise little smile. "I know, David," she said.

**The Blue Limousine**

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD  
(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

WHEN the Carltons pulled into the New Brunswick touring camp their first thought was of the blue limousine. Had it arrived ahead of them? A survey of the small, grassy park set on the hilltop revealed no sign of it among the few cars scattered about.

Not that there was any hope to be gotten out of that. It had happened before that they had gone to bed assured that they had eluded their camp follower only to find in the morning it had arrived sometime during the night.

"But if they were really pursuing us, mother," had insisted Julie Carlton, "they would make some effort to become acquainted. But they don't. They keep by themselves."

The trouble was that ever since Mrs. Carlton had realized that her little girl was growing into an extremely pretty woman she had suffered from the complex that her daughter would be the natural prey of all members of the other sex. And there had been certain circumstances that almost justified her fears. Were they not, at this present moment, taking a trip to cure Julie of an absurd infatuation for the "boy next door"—that frequent bete noir of fond mothers?

Of course, Julie's father absolutely scouted the idea that any car had deliberately pursued them from Springfield through the White mountains, up the Maine coast, and across the border.

And now he pointed out the probability of their having turned off on the road that led to Frederickton. "They've just been taking a trunk route like the rest of us," he explained, hammering a tent stake into the ground. "Haven't seen them all day, have we? Well—"

"Daddy!" Julie grabbed her father's arm. "There it is now—the blue limousine!"

In a cloud of dust from the gravel road arrived the huge car of ancient vintage for all its recent coat of azure paint. Hardly had it stopped, before the long-legged youth whose appearance had grown so familiar stepped out, cast his glance toward a square of level ground farthest from the Carlton car, and indicated the spot to his father in the driver's seat with a gesture.

"Well," said Mr. Carlton, very firmly, "these tourist camps are free to all and as I've done nothing to put any one on my trail, they're welcome to track me to Hudson Bay—if I go that far. And, for anything I've seen to the contrary, that young man doesn't even know our Julie exists!"

The next few days, however, could but show if there was actual intention behind all this. If the blue limousine party timed their departure with that of the Carltons, who were remaining over for several days to take in side trips to Nova Scotia, and Prince Edward island, there would be little doubt that they, the Carltons, were the object of an inexplicable pursuit.

On the second night, the blue limousine was still there, but the Carltons, spending two days in Amherst, were unaware of the fact. The third night the car was gone but not all of the equipment.

On the following morning, Mr. Carlton, rising early for a speedy getaway, saw the long-legged young man come out of his tent, look around a bit, then start pitching out the duffle bags.

Yet it is doubtful if he would have done what he did, had not he observed, half an hour later, his daughter Julie sauntering over from the pump in the young man's company. Had there really been other opportunities for them to meet?

Throwing down the tent pole he was disjoining, he strode over to the blue limousine and addressed the young man's father. "Sort of funny how you people are trailing us," he said, abruptly.

The other man looked sheepish, then grinned. With a cautious glance in the direction of his wife's tent, he came over to Carlton and whispered in his ear.

"Say, I'm glad of a chance to tell you all about it. It was my wife's idea. We've been doing this motor camping business for fifteen years—been everywhere. Got so there was no kick out of it, going the same old places. So Abby suggested we get a thrill by not knowing where we would land up. Last we took was last summer and we took every third concrete road, but this summer she says, 'Let's follow the first camping party we see after pulling out of the Athol camp.' And it was you. We haven't meant to be a nuisance. My son is just getting over an illness and his fiancée is off teaching in a girl's camp, so we brought him along. He's kind of disgusted with his mother's idea, but you sure have taken us into a fine country!"

When Julie's father told her, she sniffed. "That nice young man told me all about it this morning," she said. "And, by the way, Dad, Niles wrote me that if I don't come home pretty soon to get the ring he bought me, he'll drive up here after me!"

Mr. Carlton threw up his hands. "Never!" he cried. "Being chased by a pre-war limousine is bad enough, but that rattle trap flivver of Niles'—nothing doing. We start for home tomorrow!"

(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 24th day of September, 1941.

**RESOURCES**

- Cash and due from banks ..... \$64,738.75
- Outside checks and other cash items ..... 123.48
- United States Government obligations, direct and or fully guaranteed ..... 15,300.00
- Loans and discounts ..... 112,574.95
- Overdrafts ..... 179.43
- Banking house, \$2,-671.17; furniture and fixtures, \$328.83 ..... 3,000.00

Grand Total Resources ..... \$195,916.61

**LIABILITIES**

- Capital stock ..... \$20,000.00
- Surplus ..... 10,000.00
- Undivided profits (Net) ..... 7,443.03
- Demand deposits ..... 145,607.42
- Time deposits ..... 12,866.16
- Total deposits:

  - Secured by pledge of loans and or investments ..... None
  - Not secured by pledge of loans and or investments ..... \$158,473.58
  - Total deposits ..... \$158,473.58

Grand Total Liabilities ..... \$195,916.61

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, } ss.  
County of Champaign. }

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 27th day of September, 1941.

Grace Brewer,  
(Seal) Notary Public.

**'Nickelodeon Talkies' Forseen for the Future**

Since the juke-box (coin-operated phonograph) craze hit the United States, it is estimated that more than 400,000 of the machines have been installed. This number, operators believe just about represents the saturation point.

Juke-box operators have lately been looking around for a new field, reported Variety, omniscient journal of the amusement business. Both Wurplitzer, biggest juke-box manufacturers, and Mills Novelty company, makers of slot machines, Variety said, were interested in the nickel-in-the-slot talking movie machine.

Many people have been tinkering, off and on, with the idea of "nickelodeon talkies" that could be operated in bars, cafes, railroad and bus stations, and barbecue stands. The projectors, automatic in operation and requiring no projectionists, would use 16 mm. sound film—far less expensive than the 35 mm. film used in modern movie projectors. The "subjects," one nickel's worth, run about three minutes each. Present 16 mm. projectors hold about 25 minutes of playing time. As each subject ends, the motor and light automatically cut off, requiring another nickel to restart the machine. Men who have surveyed the field estimate that there is a market for 100,000 machines the first year. Each installation would cost about \$1,000.

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Star Mail Route  
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Northbound ..... 8:30 a. m.

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A "weather tunnel" for automobile design research has been constructed at the Ford laboratory at Dearborn, Mich. in which a temperature of 20 degrees below zero will be used for cold weather tests of engines.

Col. E. R. Bradley, millionaire race horse owner, gives \$10,000 every year for Thanksgiving and Christmas dinners for poor children.

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

**Homemaker**

By HORACE McLEAN  
McClure Newspaper Syndicate,  
WNU Service.

JAMES EVERETT looked at the slim, dark girl before him. "You seem rather young, Miss Sanders," he said. "Are you sure you can handle this big house? Of course I do little entertaining..." Janet Sanders smiled. "Before I became secretary to Mr. Morton I kept house for my mother. She was an invalid for five years before she died. But she loved crowds and we did much entertaining—quiet entertaining, of course. And," she must get this position—"I am really quite efficient."

Mr. Everett handed her a check. "Here you are, then. Suppose we try it out for a couple of weeks. Allowance enough to run the house?"

"Very much so." And the conversation between employer and employee was at an end.

What lay back in Mr. Everett's life she did not know, but she could guess. In her daily work in his room she saw the photograph on his book table—the picture of a dark-eyed, dark-haired girl of distinctive beauty. Somewhere in his life there was a broken romance.

Jane shook herself. "I must stop this. I am his housekeeper, nothing more—and I must remember it."

Then the evening came when he asked her to stroll around the ground with him.

"I need your advice," he said smiling at her. "I've always wanted to beautify these grounds, but somehow I've been too busy. Suppose you give me some of your ideas on how to go at it. You seem to have a knack for getting the best out of everything."

It was a new, a sweet sensation to walk beside him down the paths, pausing here and there to talk over possible settings. She forgot that he was a distinguished lawyer, famed for his reticence and coldness.

"I have a notion to do a wild thing," he said, "to share these grounds with others. Then I'd like people to see what a delightful home you have made for me. I'll do it—throw a party!"

She laughed. "I know people would like to see the grounds."

"We'll make out a list of the folks we want!"

In the house he turned the list over to her after it seemed complete. She looked at it: "Any others you would like to invite?" she asked, remembering the dark-eyed girl's picture.

His face clouded. "There is one—but I doubt if she would come," he said briefly.

She sent the invitations the next day, and at the last moment, moved by some desire that would not be denied, she added the name of the girl of the photograph. The moment the invitations were in the mail, she regretted her act. The girl might be married—many things might have happened, but she was the one, Janet was certain, he wanted to see, and she might come.

On the evening of the party he was gay. She watched him with tender eyes and aching heart even as her heart whispered to her: "You love him yourself—you know you do!"

He caught her arm as she passed, and putting her hand under his arm led her through the rooms. His voice was happy, but there was a deeper undertone in it.

"I'm counting upon you, you know, to engineer things!"

When the guests began to arrive, she found she had things to "engineer," and she forgot entirely about the dark girl until she happened to see him staring at a slim, tall girl who smiled as she came up to him. A guest took Janet's attention, and the rest of the scene was lost to her.

The evening went gayly and happily, and Janet knew that his guests were enjoying themselves. One remark she overheard. The dark girl was speaking:

"Jimmie, after this, darn you, accept our invitations, too!"

Janet was desperately tired, but when the last guest had gone, she began to rearrange the rooms. She heard his step and looked up. He stood near her—and the look upon his face made her tremble.

"Janet, you must never leave me now!" It was the cry of one who has been desperately lonely and has suddenly found companionship. There was no mistaking it.

It was natural, it seemed, for her to step into his arms.

"But, James, what about the girl upstairs whom I invited without asking you?"

He smiled. "I clean forgot about asking her—and to be honest I forgot the picture upstairs was there. The one I wanted to come was a little old lady who was good to me years ago—and I knew wouldn't come. You see, I love you—and only you. Won't you stay with me—always be my little homemaker?" She kissed him by way of answer.

**Between Two Loves**

By DUFORD JENNE

(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

"RUTH, I don't believe it!" Gladys said quickly, startled and shocked by her friend's words.

"But it's true, Gladys, and I thought I ought to tell you. If Elmore doesn't love you enough to take care of your mother, I don't think he is worthy of you; for we all know of the love between you and your mother. Yes, I was in the office, and Elmore was chatting with Blake; and I heard him say distinctly: 'I don't know what to do with Gladys's mother.' And the fact that you have been engaged for three years shows something, too. He has been making a fair salary right along—what is he doing with it?"

After Ruth had gone, Gladys sat alone in her room and pondered the situation, and as she thought, her mood darkened. Something was wrong. It had been a long engagement, and when, out of her longing to have Elmore with her, she had suggested in indirect ways that she wished they could have a home together, he had evaded her suggestion. It never occurred to her that her mother might be the obstacle.

"Not even Elmore is dearer to me than you, mother dear, and between you and him, I can make a quick choice," Gladys thought to herself. "But I don't—I don't want to give him up!" her heart told her almost with a cry.

The rest of the afternoon the problem raced back and forth in her mind. It seemed so logical, the explanation of Elmore's action on the basis of what Ruth had heard. Yet Gladys had never dreamed that Elmore had ever thought of separating them. They had been so happy together over the many years since her father died.

"If mother knew that such a thing as this was happening, it would break her heart," Gladys warned herself, "and I must not let a hint of it reach her. I will talk with Elmore, though."

That evening when her fair-haired, smiling lover held her in his arms just before leaving after his visit, she ventured to touch upon the subject that was troubling her.

"Dear, is there any reason—any real reason why we can't have a home together now? I hate to ask you this way," she said gently, "but I want you to be frank with me."

His gray eyes grew suddenly sober, and his manner changed. "In good time, sweetheart, in good time. It's the waiting that bothers, I know, but we'll work it out. Now, you leave it to me."

Troubled in mind and in heart, she did not know what to do. But by the end of the next day, she had reached the decision; and alone in her room she wrote Elmore a brief note telling him what she had heard and informing him that she could not bear to think of leaving her mother or living apart from her after their long years of companionship. Then, after effort, she added the sentence that broke the engagement between them.

As she slipped down the stairs, her mother came into the hall.

"Gladys, Elmore telephoned that he was coming over," her mother said smiling, her gentle, motherly face brightening with pleasure.

Gladys stopped short. "Mother, please tell him not to come. I really don't want to see him."

"Why, child, child—is there something wrong?" her mother asked with sudden concern.

"Nothing much, mother mine. You just phone him," Gladys said hastily, slipping out. "I'm going to the mail box."

When she returned, she stole into her room, her heart too full to risk even meeting her mother. As she sat beside the window she heard Elmore's voice and her mother's talking in the garden.

"She is worried, my boy, over something," her mother's sweet voice was saying.

"I don't blame her. I guess we might as well let her into the secret. The house is about finished, anyway—your rooms are O. K., and Gladys and I can get along. How'd you like the rooms?" Elmore's cheery voice asked.

"Oh, so much. It will seem like heaven to be with you and Gladys—" "And we will be sure glad to have you! What a family we will make!" he broke in gaily. "Now I'll hunt up Gladys. She ought to have come by this time."

Gladys was a thrill with her discovery. She knew now. He had been building a house for them. Her mother was in the secret; and it was to be a surprise. But when he came in, and gathered her in his arms, she made him tell the story over again; and then she asked: "But didn't you tell Blake that you didn't know what to do with mother?"

"Ah! I see—I see what put the shadows in your brown eyes. 'Honey,' he said slowly, 'listen, Blake is a house designer, and I said something like that to him, because I wasn't sure how to give your mother some privacy and yet have her one of us; but Blake told me. You see?'"

Gladys pulled his blonde head down to hers and kissed him. "Oh, my dear—I do—I do!" And with the words that came from the depths of her heart the shadows of doubt vanished. Instead of choosing between two loves, she could keep both.

**Long View News**

Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Parker entertained relatives from Franklin, Ind., Monday.

Mrs. Lone has been ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Beuhler.

Miss Dorothy Turner spent the week end with her parents at Eliot.

A Rally Day service will be held Sunday at the Christian Church.

Miss Helen Warner of Broadlands spent Sunday evening with Miss Ada Paine.

The Union Christian Endeavor group were guests at a wiener roast, Tuesday evening, in the Roy Davis home.

Mrs. Alice Hanley returned home Sunday from Lovington, after visiting the C. B. Hanleys there, and the Rev. K. V. Hanleys at Gibson City.

**1870 Editorial Attacked**  
**The Roving of Pigs**

Roving bands of hogs were a common sight on Springfield streets in 1870, according to an editorial in the Illinois State Journal, the Illinois Writers' Project, WPA, reports. Although the city had passed an ordinance forbidding pigs to roam Springfield's streets at will, the hogs were to be seen contentedly eating the shrubs lining the streets and trying to open front gates, locked by irate citizens against them.

The city marshal was to blame, the editorial said, because he did not use his authority to drive the hogs off the streets and prevent them from rooting up the sidewalks.

**Here Comes the Show**  
**Boat to Illinois—In 1853**

And the villain still pursued her! The callopie tooted merrily and a form of entertainment that became an important American tradition was first presented in southern Illinois nearly a century ago, according to the Illinois Writers' Project, WPA. It was the show boat, a truly American institution.

Those were rare old, fair old golden days. Young "bloods," wearing tight trousers with straps from the bottoms running under their boots; "chocker" stock collars, high beaver hats, brass buttons on their swallow tailed coats, escorted fair maids in crinoline and poke bonnets. And how they all hated the black mustached villain!

Spaulding and Rogers brought their "Floating Palace of Entertainment" up the Illinois river to Peoria, July 4, 1853. It was advertised as "A Vast Aquatic Amphitheatre Surpassing all American Theatres in spaciousness, sumptuousness and comfort, and casting into the shade all previous circus ventures."

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HENRY KILIAN, Jr., Dealer, Broadlands, Ill.

(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 24th day of September, 1941.

**RESOURCES**

- Cash and due from banks ..... \$141,549.46
- Outside checks and other cash items ..... 14.93
- United States Government obligations, direct and, or fully guaranteed ..... 15,000.00
- Loans and discounts ..... 154,847.19
- Banking house, \$2,750.00; furniture and fixtures, \$1.00 ..... 2,751.00
- Other Resources ..... 50.81

Grand Total Resources ..... \$314,213.39

**LIABILITIES**

- Capital stock ..... \$50,000.00
- Surplus ..... 10,000.00
- Undivided profits (Net) ..... 2,881.68
- Reserve accounts ..... 2,000.00
- Demand deposits ..... 213,168.17
- Time deposits ..... 36,163.54

Total of deposits:

- Secured by pledge of loans and, or investments, \$ ..... \$249,331.71
- Not secured by pledge of loans and or investments ..... \$249,331.71

Grand Total Liabilities ..... \$314,213.39

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: Ralph B. Allen, W. A. Wartens, Directors.  
State of Illinois, } ss.  
County of Vermilion, }  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of October, 1941.  
Martha Barstead, Notary Public.  
(Seal)

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Broadlands, Ill.

Origin of the expression "piggy-back" as applied to the carrying of children, seems to have been based on hard facts, the Illinois Writers' Project, WPA, reports. More than ninety years ago The Peoria Tri-weekly Press printed this story: "Steamboat traffic on the Illinois river is heavy. The levees

of the river towns often present a colorful sight. At Peoria it is no uncommon sight to see ten or more packets tied up at the waterfront, while bales of cotton and boxes of merchandise, barrels of flour and corn are unloaded, and men step up the gangplank with squealing pigs slung across their shoulders."

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Action! Thrills! Music!  
Gene Autry-Smiley Burnette  
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Edgar Kennedy, in  
**WESTWARD HO HUM**  
Chapter 4 of "Riders of Death Valley"  
**Sun., Mon., & Tues., Oct. 5-6-7**  
Two Grand Features!  
Joan Bennett, Franchot Tone and John Hubbard, in  
**SHE KNEW ALL THE ANSWERS**  
All set to marry—but which man? Without question the most hilarious love and laugh frolic of the year!  
plus  
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**AFFECTIONATELY YOURS**  
**Wed., Thur., Oct. 8-9**  
Double Feature  
**SHE DEVIL ISLAND**  
with an All Star Cast plus  
**THE WORLD GONE MAD**  
with Pat O'Brien

**Gem Theatre**  
Villa Grove - Illinois  
**Thur., Fri., Oct. 2-3**  
The gayest gal of the year!  
Jack Benny, Kay Francis, James Ellison, in  
**CHARLEY'S AUNT**  
Don't miss this picture!  
**Saturday, Oct. 4**  
Double Feature  
**Screen Test Nite, \$75.00**  
Arthur Kennedy, Brenda Marshall, Olympe Bradna, in  
**HIGHWAY WEST**  
Also  
3 Mesquiteers, in  
**COVERED WAGON DAYS**  
Mat. 5c-20c tax inc. Nite 10c-28c tax inc.  
**Sun., Mon., Oct. 5-6**  
Eleanor Powell, Ann Southern, Robert Young, Lionel Barrymore, in  
**LADY BE GOOD**  
**Tues., Wed., Oct. 7-8**  
**'Q' NITES**  
Walter Pidgeon and Joan Bennett, in  
**MAN HUNT**

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