

THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 22

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, OCT. 30, 1941

NUMBER 30

News Items of 12 Years Ago

Nov. 1, 1929

Marcelle Nohren was ill with an attack of appendicitis.

Edward Schumacher was home from the U. of I. over the weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. August Zantow celebrated their 43rd wedding anniversary.

Harry Richard and son, John, visited Warren Richard who had undergone an operation at the Shriners' hospital in Chicago.

Mrs. O. J. Harden sustained a broken collar bone, when the car in which she was riding enroute to Chicago, skidded and turned over near Cissna Park. Other occupants of the car escaped injury.

20 Years Ago
Nov. 4, 1921

Margaret Gore was ill with diphtheria.

Miss Leone Brewer underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Arthur Bowman arrived home after a sojourn in Canada.

Misses Esther Maxwell and Florence Kesterson were Danville shoppers.

Miss Olga six entertained the members of the T. C. class of the Allerton Presbyterian Church at a party.

Immanuel Lutheran Church
P. E. Kerkhoff, Pastor

9:30 A. M.—Sunday School.
10:15 A. M.—Divine Worship.
Sermon: "Departing From Sinai."

The Church's invitation may be summarized in the words of Moses to Hobab: "Come thou with us, and we will do thee good." Numbers 10:29.

We would have you come with us. We know whither we are going. We have a good guide; a sure provider; an unflinching protector; and a happy destination. Come with us. You need all these. You cannot get them elsewhere than in Christ.

St. John's Evangelical
and Reformed Church
Robert B. Frey, Pastor

9:30 A. M.—Sunday School, Edward Nohren, Superintendent.
10:30 A. M.—Divine worship.
Sermon: "Christ's Idea of Greatness."
Pianist: Miss Edna Schumacher.

Friday—Choir practice at 7:30, at the Emil Schumacher home.

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.

Will you think of the church in terms of doing something for it, and letting it do something for you.

Agent and Mrs. A. A. Cable have returned from a few days visit with relatives at Marion, Ohio.

Chicago Stock Show Opening Next Month

Progress in live stock breeding on American farms has been spectacularly demonstrated for the past four decades in the annual renewals of the country's largest live stock show, the International Live Stock Exposition and Horse Show. It will be held this year Nov. 29 to Dec. 6 in the International Amphitheatre at the Chicago Stock Yards. This year's eight day session is expected to attract an attendance of between four and five hundred thousand visitors and a showing of over 12,000 head of beef cattle, draft horses, sheep and swine—the best in this country and Canada.

According to the management, they will represent 26 different breeds, comprising three kinds of beef cattle, 11 breeds of sheep, seven of swine, and five of draft horses. There will also be a wide variety of pleasure horses and ponies performing in the International Horse Shows. These will take place every evening and on four afternoons.

An all inclusive farm crops show, the world's largest, is an annual feature of the Exposition. Known as the International Grain and Hay Show, it has been staged for the past 22 years in connection with the Chicago Exposition.

It is announced that live stock entries for the Exposition will be accepted until Nov. 1, and that the deadline for crops show entries is Nov. 10.

The Part Time School Organizes

The Part Time School met on Monday night, Oct. 27, at the Longview High School and organized for the coming year. At this meeting the members elected Glen Carleton, Hoyne Hales and Irvin Nussmeyer as advisory council.

The next meeting will be held Monday night, Nov. 3, at the same place. There will be a debate on corn husking by hand versus husking with a picker.

The following boys will discuss and argue the question on husking by hand: Ralph Butler, Ralph Clem, and Merle Fields. Husking with a picker: Irwin Nussmeyer, Bob Parks, Ralph Schumacher.

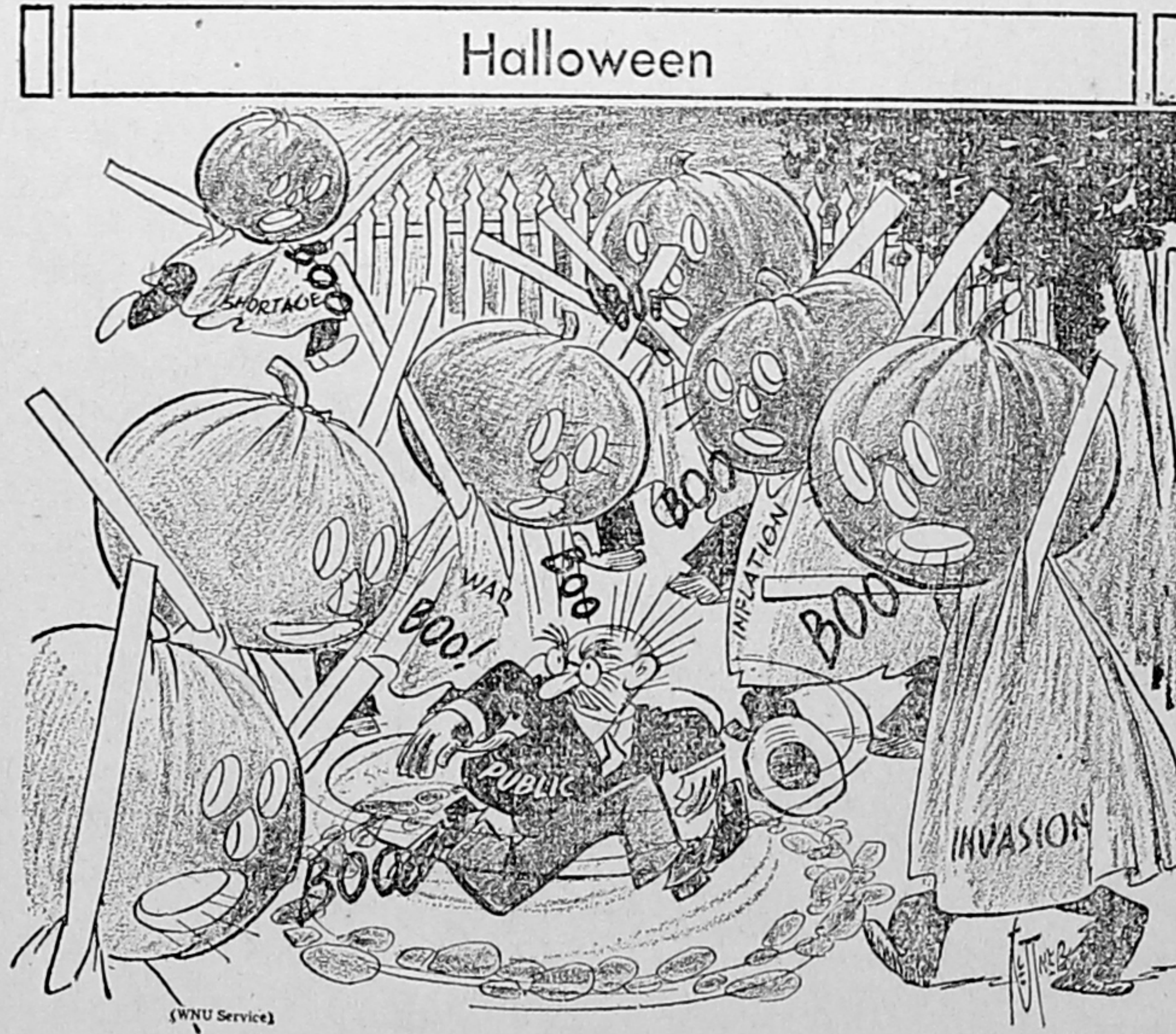
Some of the topics which will be discussed at this part time school are: Corn Production, Pasture Improvement, Crop Rotation, Testing Soil to Determine Need of Limestone and Phosphorus, Grain Judging, Farm Accounts, Income Tax, Farm Safety, Farm Appraisal, Swine and Dairy Cattle, Electricity, and also attend the International Livestock Show.

All boys are invited to attend these meetings which will be held every Monday night. The amount of education you have makes no difference.

U. B. Church Notes
Dale Mumaw, pastor.

Sunday School—10:00.
Preaching—11:00.
Following the Sunday school lesson, Mrs. Mumaw will give a missionary talk.

Supper guests at the George Messman home Sunday evening were Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Messman and daughter, Elmer Messman and children.



Mama's Baby Boy, Tuesday, November 6

Mama's Baby Boy, a riot of laughs in three acts, will be presented by the Junior Class at Longview High School, Thursday, Nov. 6, at 8:00 p. m.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Mrs. Shephard McLean, a young widow Hilda Partenheimer
Shephard McLean, her young son Palmer Hales
Luther Long, a widower Gene Partenheimer
Juliet Long, his young daughter Ada Ringo
Mrs. Matilda Blackburn, Mrs. McLean's mother Elsie Wilson
Wilbur Warren, Shephard's young friend Melvin DeWitt
Sylvia Kline, Wilbur's girl friend Margaret Carlton
Mrs. Charlotte Anglin, a friend of Mrs. McLean's Evelyn Hedrick
Cynthia Anglin, her young daughter Marjorie Gorman
Max Moore, a real estate agent Edward Bosch
Minnie, a young colored maid Rosemary Consoer

Time—The present.

Place—The living room of Mrs. McLean's home in Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Act I—A fall afternoon.

Act II—A little later the same day.

Act III—Still a little later the same day.

Mrs. Eliza Logan, 91, Sidney, Dies Oct. 22

Sidney—Mrs. Eliza Logan, Sidney's oldest resident, who would have been 92 years old on Sunday, Oct. 26, died at noon on Wednesday, Oct. 22, 1941, at her home following a week's illness.

Death was attributed to complications, which caused her to be in a serious condition since the previous Sunday. Prior to that, she had been in good health.

Rev. C. M. Powell and Rev. Donald Smith officiated at the funeral services at 2 p. m., Saturday, from the family home in Sidney. Burial was in Lynn Grove cemetery south of Sidney, with Dicks Bros.' funeral service of Broadlands in charge.

A Champaign county resident most of her life, she was born Eliza Ring, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ring on Oct. 26, 1849, in Belmont county, O. At the age of 10, she moved with her parents to Owen county, Ind.

After her marriage to Joseph Logan on April 6, 1868, they moved to Champaign county and then on a farm near Sidney. After the death of her husband on March 16, 1918, she moved to Sidney where she had since resided.

Included among her nearly 50 survivors are four children, Mrs. W. E. Negangard and Charles Logan, Sidney, Frank and Ruth Logan, at home; eight grandchildren, 27 great-grandchildren and five great-great-grandchildren. There is also one sister, Mrs. Perry Chambers, Spencer, Ind.

Find Newman Farmer Dead In Barn, Oct. 23

Newman—Clifford Chandler, 71, for 14 years a farmer south of Newman, was found dead in the barn on his farm about 7 a. m. Thursday of last week.

Coroner R. W. Taylor, Villa Grove, conducted an inquiry at the Barr funeral home at 9:30 a. m. and found Chandler's death due to a heart attack. Although not in failing health, he had been a victim of several recent heart attacks.

Mr. Chandler was born on July 2, 1870, at Trinity Springs, Ind., in which vicinity he lived until 1927 when he moved to the farm south of Newman.

Surviving are his wife and five children, Mrs. Martha Hardwick of Bedford, Indiana; Mrs. C. B. Gaines, Newman; Everett Chandler, Longview; and Spencer and Helen at home.

Declare CIPS Preferred Dividend

Springfield, Illinois, Oct. 27.—A dividend of \$1.50 per share on the 6% and 6% preferred stocks of Central Illinois Public Service company has been declared by the board of directors, payable December 15, 1941, to stockholders of record at the close of business November 20, 1941.

Mrs. Maude Anderson, Mrs. Eva Brewer and Mrs. Anna Seeds attended the annual district meeting of the W. S. C. S. held at the First Methodist Church in Urbana on Tuesday.

Perry Potter and Miss Edna Kendall Wed

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Kendall, Fairmount, announce the marriage of their daughter, Edna, to Perry Potter, son of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Potter, of Broadlands.

The wedding service was performed by candlelight at 7:30 p. m., Saturday, Oct. 18, 1941, at the Methodist Church in Jamaica, by the Rev. H. D. Simmons, in the presence of the immediate relatives and a few friends.

Miss Gayle Potter, sister of the bridegroom, played the bridal chorus from Lohengrin for the processional.

Attending the couple were Mr. and Mrs. Jack Reich.

The bride wore a street length dress of poudre blue with navy blue accessories, and her flowers were white roses and carnations in shoulder bouquet. The matron of honor wore soldier blue with black accessories, and pink roses and carnations as her bouquet.

The bride was graduated from the Catlin High School with the class of 1937 and is now on the clerical staff of the F. W. Woolworth Company. The bridegroom was graduated in 1933 from Allerton High School and is now engaged in farming.

The couple will make their home on the Potter farm near Broadlands.—Danville Commercial News.

Bert Darley of Allerton Dies Suddenly Wednesday

Albert (Bert) Darley, 63, dropped dead at 5 p. m. Wednesday, Oct. 29, 1941, in the kitchen at the home of his brother, Edward, with whom he had been making his home, in Allerton. Mr. Darley had just visited a physician who had advised him to go to bed.

Mr. Darley had never married. He is survived by one sister and one brother.

Funeral services will be held at 2:00 o'clock, this Friday afternoon from the Methodist Church in Allerton, with Rev. Foley, pastor of the church officiating.

Casket bearers will be Messrs. Raymond Wartens, Herbert Wartens, William Wartens, Kemp Wartens, James Darley, Homer Hodgson.

Burial will be in the Pleasant Ridge cemetery, with Dicks Bros., local morticians in charge.

Phyllis Bergfield Accepts Position McKinley Hospital

Miss Phyllis Bergfield, R. N., who has been nursing in Danville for several years, is spending the week here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bergfield. Miss Phyllis has accepted a position in the McKinley hospital in Urbana and will assume her duties next Monday.

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.

Raymond White, who submitted to an appendectomy at Jarman hospital, Tuscola, Thursday of last week, is reported as on the mend. It is thought he will be able to return home soon, states Mrs. White. Raymond expects to resume his work at Woolworths in La Salle as soon as he regains his strength.

J. M. Coolley Loses Leg in Accident on Farm

J. M. Coolley, who resides about four miles southeast of Broadlands, was the victim of a serious accident which occurred at his home on Thursday morning of last week, and which cost him his right leg.

Mr. Coolley was working with a corn hiker, when his clothing became caught on a bolt on the power shaft. Being unable to extricate himself or summon help, his right leg was torn off just below the knee. He was still conscious when found by his wife who summoned a doctor.

Mr. Coolley was taken to the Paris hospital where he is getting along as well as could be expected.

James Yonts Celebrates His Eightieth Birthday

Ora Miller and family and James Yonts motored to Edgar, Sunday, and spent the day in the home of Mr. Yonts' daughter, where 60 relatives and friends gathered to help him celebrate his 80th birthday anniversary.

Mr. Miller and family and Mrs. Miller's father, Mr. Yonts, moved here from Scotland last September, occupying the Jacobsen property in the southwest part of town. Mr. Miller is chief mechanic at Baldwin's garage in Broadlands.

The George W. Smiths Are Hosts to Neighborhood Club

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Smith were hosts to the Neighborhood Club on Tuesday, October 28.

The meeting was in charge of the president, George W. Smith, who turned the meeting over to L. S. Foote. Mr. Foote led a discussion on the "Process of Refining Used Oil, and Marketing of Various Farm Products."

Afterwards a social hour was enjoyed with refreshments of sandwiches and coffee being served. Thirteen were present.

DEFENSE BOND QUIZ

Q. I cannot find the word "Defense" anywhere on the Defense Savings Stamps I have bought. Are they merely Postal Savings Stamps, or does money invested in these Stamps go into the Defense Program?

A. The money you use to purchase these Stamps goes definitely into the Defense Program. The Stamps bear the words "America on Guard," which indicates that they are an integral part of the Defense Program.

Q. What is the Treasury's purpose in putting Defense Savings Stamps on sale in retail stores throughout the Nation?

A. To make it as easy as possible for Americans everywhere to buy these Stamps, which, as everyone knows, may be exchanged at post offices and banks for Defense Savings Bonds.

Market Report

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

No. 2 soy beans	\$.45
No. 2 hard wheat	1.00
No. 4 white corn	.61
No. 4 yellow corn	.57
No. 2 oats	.39

Bus Baldwin and Norman Seider transacted business in Chicago, Thursday.

THE BROADLANDS NEWS

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J. F. Darnall, Editor & Publisher

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Our Changing Bodies

If you weigh yourself today, and then weigh yourself three weeks from now, your weight will probably show little change. But, according to Dr. Adolph of the University of Rochester, at least 93 per cent of the real substance of your body will have changed in the meantime.

For, he asserts, the water content of a human body changes every 21 days, on an average, and the body is 93 per cent water. He also figures that the nitrogen of the body, which is the chief element in the chemical composition of muscle, is renewed every 290 days, while the iron component is changed in a slightly longer period.

It used to be thought that the actual substance of one's body was completely changed about every seven years, but Dr. Adolph's researches indicate that the time of renewal is much less than that.

So, when you look in your mirror you may see what appears to be the same object you saw there a year or two before. But the real substance will be almost entirely different, and the change will generally be for the worse rather than for the better.

An Ancient Quiz

A writer in the Boston Transcript has dug up a list of old-time questions, showing the trend of inquiry in the Middle Ages. Here are a few:

Why did God not will that a man should be hungry only once a week? Answer: Hunger is a punishment for Adam's sin.

What makes beasts mad? Answer: Looking at a certain star on the 21st day of the March moon.

Why did Noah bring serpents into the ark? Answer: In obedience to God, who, having created them for his glory, did not wish them destroyed.

What language does a deaf-mute understand in his heart? Answer: Adam's, therefore Hebrew. A child brought up without being taught any language would speak Hebrew spontaneously.

If my parents had not existed, how should I have been born? Answer: The number of living things are foreseen from an eternity, hence you would have been born from other parents.

When God made Adam, how old was he? (No answer.)

Will idiots be damned? (No answer.)

While the propounders of the questions appeared to claim an unusual insight into the workings of the Almighty, they hesitated to venture answers to the last two. We, too, would hesitate to answer them, although we have heard people refer to that kind of idiots.

The Public Forgot

For business men who appear to think the public does not need to be constantly reminded of who they are, where they are, and what they have to sell, the well known story of what happened to a product called Pyle's Pearlina will bear repeating.

In the early years of this century, Pearlina, a cleaning material, was used by most of the housewives of the country. In 1904 the company spent \$500,000

in advertising. Then the advertising was greatly curtailed, and about 1907 it was discontinued altogether, as the company then thought the product was so well known that no further advertising was necessary.

Sales fell off rapidly, but the company's owners persisted in their non-advertising policy until 1915 when the whole concern was sold for \$12,000. Pearlina was dead.

Many other products whose names were household words a few years ago are no longer sold, because the manufacturers failed to keep up their advertising, and consequently the public forgot them.

Business men should remember that new generations of potential customers are coming along all the time, and that these new buyers must be sold on a product or a store as their fathers and mothers were before them.

The only time it is safe to stop advertising is when one is ready to go out of business.

Man's Seven Mistakes

Man's imperfections lead him to make many mistakes in life, and the pointing out of these frailties has engaged the attention of philosophers and reformers in all ages. A recent writer enumerates what he considers to be the seven greatest mistakes of man, as follows:

1. The delusion that individual advancement is made by crushing others down.

2. The tendency to worry about things that cannot be changed or corrected.

3. Insisting that a thing is impossible because we ourselves cannot accomplish it.

4. Refusing to set aside trivial preferences in order that important things may be accomplished.

5. Neglecting development and refinement of the mind by not acquiring the habit of reading.

6. Attempting to compel other persons to believe and live as we do.

7. The failure to establish the habit of saving money.

This appears to be a pretty fair diagnosis of what is the matter with us, and everyone might profitably check on himself in the light of these suggestions.

Rules For Hunters

While the following admonitions to hunters embrace only simple rules which every intelligent person should intuitively observe, the fact remains that a failure to observe them is the direct cause of numerous deaths and injuries every year. Read them over.

1. Do not load your gun until you reach your hunting grounds.

2. Always unload before you climb a fence and never lean a loaded gun against anything.

3. Never carry your gun with the safety catch off.

4. Never put your hand on the muzzle of your gun.

5. Never rest the muzzle on the ground.

6. Never jump a ditch with a loaded gun.

7. Do not load your gun in the house.

8. Do not carry a loaded gun in an automobile or on a horse.

9. Unload your gun before entering a boat and never load in a moving boat.

10. Never point a gun at anybody.

11. Never point your gun at any object unless you expect to shoot.

12. Never shoot at a question mark. It might be a man or a woman.

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.

Some More Blue Laws

Recently a press report told of a revolt against certain ancient blue laws by citizens of Bellows Falls, Vt., which caused a Chicago reporter to look into some antiquated statutes of the Windy City.

He found among other things, that it was unlawful for a lady to allow her hatpin to protrude more than half an inch beyond the crown of her skypiece; also that her bathing suit was rather rigidly regulated by a city ordinance.

Kids were informed that they were prohibited from flying kites in Grant Park. Shooting air rifles within the city limits was banned, and wearing a mask, even on Hallowe'en was unlawful, except with the mayor's permission.

When an automobile frightened a horse the motorist must bring the old bus to a full stop until Dobbin quieted down. No musical instrument could be taken upon a public beach without a written permit.

Do You Know Illinois?

By Edward J. Hughes
Secretary of State

Q. When did Lincoln and Douglas first engage in political debate?

A. At the Illinois Capitol October 4 and 5, 1853.

Q. How long was Lincoln's speech?

A. Four hours.

Q. How long was Douglas' speech?

A. Two hours.

Q. What was the general subject under discussion?

A. The Kansas-Nebraska Act and popular sovereignty.

Q. Where was the Democratic Presidential convention of 1856 held?

A. Cincinnati.

Q. Who were the candidates?

A. Pierce, Buchanan, Douglas, and Cass.

Q. How old was Douglas at the time?

A. 43.

Q. What was the first ballot count?

A. Buchanan, 135; Pierce, 122. Douglas, 33, and Cass, 5.

Q. What was the count on the fifteenth ballot?

A. Buchanan, 168; Douglas, 118.

Q. What was Douglas' action at this point?

A. He withdrew his name making Buchanan's nomination unanimous.

Court Sessions Gala Occasions For Pioneers

Horse races, side-shows and primitive theatrical entertainments were regular adjuncts of court sessions in pioneer days, according to the Illinois Writers' Project, WPA. Judges of the Circuit Court actually covered circuits, and when they held court at some point of the circuit, many attended. These included jurors, witnesses, parties litigant, and others who sought to take advantage of an unusual assemblage. Hotels were crowded, many visitors sleeping on the floor because there were not enough beds.

Centenarian Attributed Her Age to Temperance in Food

In 1857 an Illinois woman who lived to the age of 111 years, credited her long life to the fact that for 50 years she ate only one meal a day, according to the Illinois Writers' Project, WPA. A native of County Tyrone, Ireland, she had come to McHenry County, Illinois, in 1837. Commenting on her passing, newspapers declared that she had possessed her faculties to the end. She had eaten her daily meal at noon.

Pioneer Necessity Was

Mother of Invention

More than a century ago pioneer settlers in Illinois were at times compelled by spring floods to use a homemade implement which is today standard equipment of the kitchen, according to the Illinois Writers' Project, WPA. Called a "gritter," it is today the "grater," with which the modern housewife grates cheese or anything else that she wishes to reduce to fragments.

Pioneers were wont to take corn to the mill to be ground, as they required the corn meal. Spring freshets blocked some of them and they were unable to get to the mill. So they made "gritters" by perforating a sheet of thin metal. Inverted, they were nailed to boards in which large holes were cut. Ears of corn rubbed briskly over the rough surface produced the "grits."

Scientists have produced a fluid which they claim will cool off the most ardent wooer, as it destroys all instinct for love.

Government chemists have found that an excellent new type of wine can be made from citrus fruits.

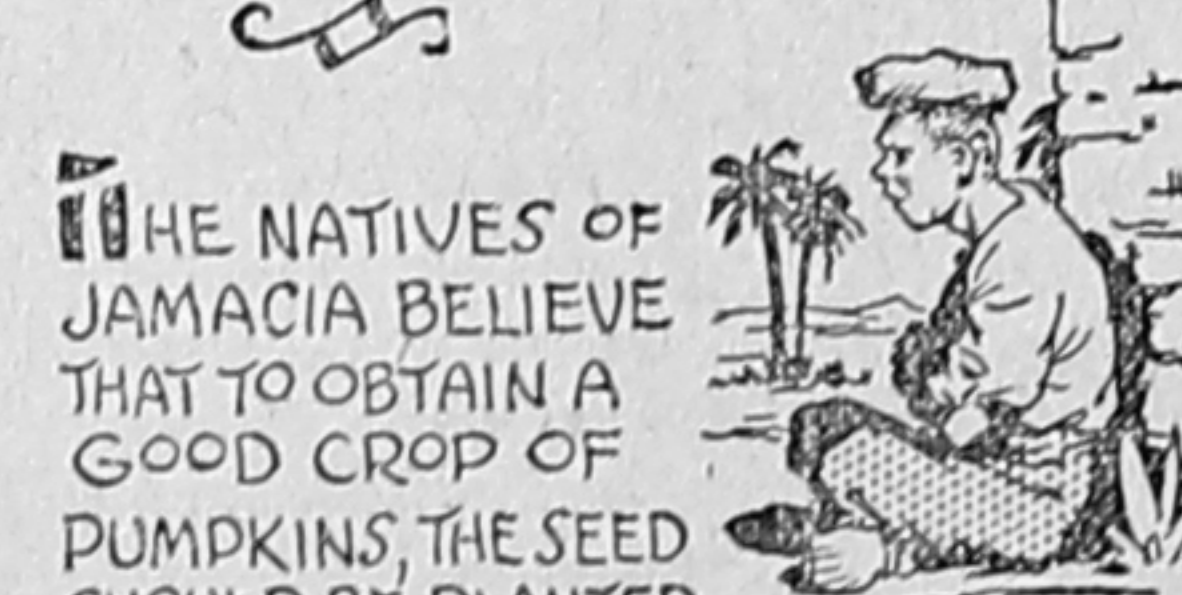
A modern wizard in the laboratory has evolved pink diamonds from the starch of the gum arabic tree and manganese steel.

Australian chemists have obtained from the stinkwood plant a fragrant distillate that may prove valuable in perfume making.

STRANGE SUPERSTITIONS
By Edwin Finch



SPANISH SAILORS BELIEVE IT TO BE BAD LUCK TO STEP ON OR OFF A BOAT WITH THE LEFT FOOT FIRST AND IF A SAILOR'S WIFE PUTS A BROOM BEHIND THE DOOR WITH THE BRUSH UP IT MEANS BAD LUCK FOR HER HUSBAND AT SEA



THE NATIVES OF JAMACIA BELIEVE THAT TO OBTAIN A GOOD CROP OF PUMPKINS, THE SEED SHOULD BE PLANTED EARLY IN THE MORNING BEFORE EATING OR DRINKING AND THE ONE PLANTING THE SEED SHOULD THEN SIT QUIETLY FOR AN HOUR WITH A STONE UPON HIS HEAD-IF ONE WALKS ABOUT TOO MUCH AFTER PLANTING, THE YIELD WILL ALSO RUN ABOUT WITHOUT BEARING FRUIT

© Western Newspaper Union.

Rev. Philip Groden of Chicago apologized for repeating an old sermon recently, explaining that a burglar had stolen his new one.

The offering of the Zion Methodist Church in Cambridge, Md., was stolen recently while worship was being held in the sanctuary.

STRAIGHT FROM NEW YORK



THE "TWO-PIECE LOOK" Whether it's an evening gown with skirt falling in graceful elegance to the floor, or a street-length afternoon frock—it's the "two-piece look" that's top fashion today. The tunic, so popular this season, gives it to the pearl grey dinner gown with its slit skirt and silver studded coral belt. The other New York creation, an afternoon dress, grey-green in two tones, has smoothly fitting jumper top with side lacings, and a tucked skirt.

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Ben Used Strategy

By TOM GIBBONS

© McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service.

MARY LOU EVANS and Ben Hawkins were two of the younger generation lying around on the beach at a smart Long Island sound bathing beach. They had enjoyed the same lazy beach life together for two seasons before. Ben Hawkins knew that he was in love with Mary Lou. But Mary Lou refused to let tremors of the heart or other symptoms dictate to her. That was why she was somewhat reluctant to accept Ben's numerous proposals.

"Mary Lou, did you ever know that bleak-looking pile out on the island is a haunted house?" Ben spoke idly.

"No! Who says it is?" Mary Lou showed immediate interest in the new subject of conversation.

"Well—you know, when I can't spend most of my time in your company, I spend a good deal of my spare moments chinning with Pop Baker—you know, that old, unshaven chap that runs the fishing launch. He's told me a lot of the history of this neck of the woods. According to his account the house was okay and inhabited by some family until about twenty years ago. Then one night the entire family came ashore to attend some function or to do some visiting. When they returned about midnight and lighted a lamp in the old fashioned living room—there, to their utter amazement, lay a man, stretched out full length before the fireplace, with a deep cut in his throat.

"There was no knife, no clue, no anything to supply any information about the ghastly affair. The family, of course, had a perfect alibi and to make my tale as brief as possible, the whole affair remained an utter mystery. And the police remain baffled about the case even today. Soon afterwards the family left the place and after their departure, strange stories circulated about them. Tales of a strange, tortured voice moaning in agony, of phantom footsteps in the night and the sound of a body falling. . . . Now what do you think of that?"

"Well, it held my interest," Mary Lou replied, "but it's very silly and I'm surprised that a man of your intellect with a college degree would even be interested in such a wild, fantastic story."

"Well, that depends. But let's swim over there this evening after sundown and go through the old shack. I've always had a hankering to do it. Are you game?"

"Surely, I am. Haunted houses mean nothing in my young life, Ben."

That afternoon Ben Hawkins visited Pop Baker as usual in the little float where the fishermen waited for possible business. They had their usual chat and during Ben's visit both men chuckled amiably throughout their discussion.

Right after sunset Ben met Mary Lou at the appointed spot on the beach and they swam off to the island where the haunted house was located.

"Now bring on your ghosts!" Mary Lou stated as hand in hand, like two children, the young couple headed for the dingy, half-open window of the house that had seen better days.

In the deep half-light of early evening the great living room they entered seemed vaguely suspicious—as if hidden spectres would pop out from corners at any moment.

"Look, Mary Lou, there's the great fireplace where the man was found with his throat slit—see? Doesn't that give you the jitters?"

"Ben! You certainly don't believe that fisherman's tall story, do you?"

As if to challenge the questioning tone of Mary Lou's statement, from the upper part of the house there was a faint thud, and then a long agonized moan.

"Ben!"

"S—sh! Take it easy, Mary Lou—we'll have to have a look at this place." And without further conversation, Ben started up the staircase two steps at a time, leaving Mary Lou all alone in the musty, old living room.

But the strange noises continued and Mary Lou became more frightened. She called to Ben again. "Ben! Ben Hawkins! Come here! Where are you? Oh, Ben, I'll marry you tomorrow, night, any time, if you'll only get me out of this awful place. I can't—"

"Righto, honey! This way out, and let's get out fast!"

A pair of firm, friendly hands gripped her shoulders and guided her back to the open window and the refreshing sound. "I'm going to hold you to what you just said—darling. Tomorrow we'll visit Rev. Billings," he whispered in her ear as he gently deposited her safely outside the house in the moonlight.

A little later that night Pop Baker sat by his cot in his little hut and smoothed out a crisp ten dollar bill. And as he did so he chuckled and chuckled far into the night.

Large Ears

Large ears, like large mouths and noses, show a good strong character, often with literary ability, but they must be well shaped, not too prominent and have large loose lobes. If large and shapeless, they often indicate a gross nature, especially if red and fleshy.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Different Light

By CORINNE HARRIMAN

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ELIZABETH JONES looked mournfully down the quiet moonlit street as she and Frank Nelson sat close beside each other on the porch steps. Never had the neat, drab little houses looked plainer or less interesting. Even the friendly lights in the windows had now blinked out and the street in front of them was as silent as death. Suddenly everything in Elizabeth's protesting nature welled up in a big choking sob and she dropped her head on her knees and wept.

"Oh, Beth, dearest, what is the matter?" asked Nelson, drawing her closer to him. "I've known all along that something was wrong and it's breaking my heart your not telling me what it is."

"It's only that I'm so—so miserably unhappy. I've lived in this dreary little hole all of my life and I'm sick of it. I want to get away. The very sight of these dingy old houses makes me sick. . . . look at my chum, Peggy Drew. What did she do but pack her trunk and go off to New York and you just ought to read the letters she writes. I got another today. She has a job in some wholesale office and, oh, New York must be heaven. She wrote me twenty-four pages last week all about Coney Island and the rich people she's seen driving along Riverside. She's met a girl there who takes her around Saturday afternoons and Sundays and shows her things. . . . And the museums and the zoo and the mansions. She says they're palaces, really. It must be sort of a fairyland. I do so want to go up there. It seems as if this little hole would rise up and smother me. But, of course, I can't go. I'm tied by the leg. I couldn't leave mother by herself. But . . . life doesn't seem worth living any more. I'll never be satisfied in this pokey little place again. Never."

Elizabeth burst into another fit of weeping and Frank in his big clumsy way tried awkwardly to soothe her. But in that short moment he had become suddenly self-depreciative. He felt that he was part of the whole setting and that she was revolting against him as well as the town. Certainly he could not measure up to any New York standards of wealth and glamor, he who was just an ambitious, plodding young lawyer whose highest longing was to own a pretty home somewhere on one of the better streets with Elizabeth presiding as mistress over it. Somehow he felt his dreams crumbling in ashes over it. There was something so intangible about the situation. He could not grapple with it; it was like being struck in the dark. His sweetheart was there in his arms yet she was not really there, for her heart and mind had wandered away from him out of his reach.

"Then I guess our little plans about getting married are all up," he said at last sadly.

"Oh, Frank, you don't understand. I just couldn't settle down. I must be part of that great rushing throng of people that Peg talks about so much, and perhaps some day I shall be able to go. Maybe I can earn enough to pay a companion to stay with mother."

Frank said little in answer to her arguments; after a while he took himself wearily off down the deserted street, a lonely, solitary figure in the dark.

Summer rushed into autumn, winter came at last and with it Elizabeth had lost every vestige of her old gayety. It was on a cold morning when she was sweeping the front steps that she saw a familiar figure hurrying down the street toward her. Her face suddenly pale, she dropped her broom and rushed to meet her.

"Peg!" she gasped. "When did you get here and why did you come?"

Together they walked into the glowing kitchen, their tears falling unashamed as they clung to each other.

"It's been terrible," sighed Peggy at last. "I lost my job, then I got sick and all in all I never was so lonely and homesick in all my whole life. Sometimes I thought I would die from sheer longing."

"But you didn't write like that," protested Elizabeth angrily.

"No, I was ashamed to since I'd fussed and fumed at home until they let me go, but I guess I got enough. Me for the little old home faces and people who've loved you all your life."

For a moment Elizabeth stood as one stunned, then excused herself and rushed upstairs, leaving her amazed guest staring after her. A few minutes later she had slipped on her best dress and was hurrying toward the dingy law offices of Frank Nelson up over the drug store, her blue eyes, like stars, as she walked the street seemed to come to life, there was a homelike atmosphere of coziness about the smoke pouring out of the chimneys and back of the white curtains she knew that happy families moved about living their simple happy lives.

"Strange, isn't it, how envy can kill the very soul of you," she muttered to herself as she saw things in a new light. "If only Frank'll take me back I'll spend my life making it up to him."

"Doughboy" Traces Back to Civil War Brass Buttons

Though the term "doughboy" now is applied to any American soldier, irrespective of his branch of service, it originally applied only to infantrymen in the Civil War, according to the Illinois Writers' Project, WPA.

An early newspaper item reveals that large, globular brass buttons on infantry uniforms were responsible for the name. They were said to resemble the dumplings served aboard ships, which sailors called "doughboys."

Wearers of these buttons were dubbed "doughboys," and the term was ultimately extended to all branches of the service.

Nine manuscripts of ancient Egyptian medicine are known today, enabling modern scholars to gain a good idea of this science in Egypt.

A lighted cigarette carried by a sparrow is believed to have started a fire which destroyed a barn on the farm of W. P. Wagner of Atchison, Kan.



On Hallowe'en night, millions of masked youngsters like these pictured above will be scurrying through the streets playing pranks in a tradition which has prevailed hundreds of years. The Chicago Motor Club warns motorists to be especially on the alert for them on that night, since the children will be excited and more likely to dash into the street than usual. The motor club also advises parents to caution their own children to stay out of the streets.

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Two University of Wisconsin scientists have discovered the means of combating silicosis, a dust disease. They fight the dust with the neutralizing effects of silica dust.

Mrs. Louise Drake of Los Angeles was sentenced to a year in prison for biting off part of the ear of a policeman who interfered in a quarrel between her and her husband.

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Wet Spell

By EDWARD A. LAWRENCE
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WNU Service.

THE little frame farmhouse looked like a shanty boat stranded in a sea of mud. It had rained, intermittently, for over forty days and forty nights, and it was still raining as if it would rain for forty more.

Jonas Smith, agriculturist, standing at the kitchen door, looked at what he could see of his eighty-four soggy ancestral acres and groaned.

"If a plow was put in hit," he brooded, "hit would go to Chiny."

He turned and stared morbidly at his wife, Martha, a brisk, fair-haired, blue-eyed wisp of a woman of uncertain age, who rolled biscuit dough on a square oak table and hummed "The Arkansas Traveler."

She had been humming "The Arkansas Traveler," it seemed to Jonas, for a cool thousand years.

"Martha," he croaked, "if this yere rain keeps up another day, I'm ruint."

Martha determinedly rolled biscuit dough, but the humming ceased abruptly.

"You said that before, and it didn't stop, and you hain't ruint—or are you?" Her quick blue eyes stared coldly.

"You said in the summer of thirty if it didn't rain, you'd be ruint—go on out to the barn, Jonas. I'm tired of lookin' at you, an' tired of listenin' to you."

The barn was a gloomy cavern, draughty and damp; it smelled of cows, sheep, horses, and kindred odors.

At the far end the hired boy, Sam, leaned on a pitchfork and listlessly contemplated a pile of hay.

A short, unlighted cobpipe sagged from his loose mouth.

Jonas' dull countenance brightened. He stamped up, looked skyward, spat.

"If this yere rain keeps up another hour," he said abruptly, "I'm ruint."

"Them people out West yonder," Sam said, "air a-prayin' fer rain."

"Pray an' be damned!" Jonas rasped. "—Well, I didn't mean that, exactly."

He chewed vigorously. Suddenly, he stiffened. "Where's Rannie?"

Sam removed his pipe and pointed with it toward a V-shaped, white-washed edifice, about which a few chickens stood and clucked feebly.

"Fixin' them there trap nests of his'n. I keep a-tellin' him hit—"

In the chicken house a sixteen-year-old counterpart of himself was tinkering with an institution that looked like a death house cell in miniature.

"Well, Son, uh—"

"Ma's pet rooster got et up by a possum or somethin' last night. I found hit an' buried hit an' put a rock on hit. I buried hit near the rose bush by the hedge."

"If this yere rain," Jonas exploded, "don't stop mighty slap damn quick, I'm a ruint man, Rannie, a ruint man."

Rannie hammered.

"Jory invited me to her birthday party tonight, Pop. Can I borree the car?" He quickly added: "This rain shore is fierce, ain't hit?"

But even as Rannie looked, the door became suddenly empty.

Jonas, fuming and muttering, started back toward the barn, saw Sam, and veered away.

The head of a spotted grey horse rose over the hedge. Jonas and Ol' Tom exchanged a long sad undemanding look.

The head disappeared and Jonas heard the sound of grass being torn up and masticated. He turned toward the house.

The kitchen was warm and cosy. Martha banged the stove lid down, and threw a left over stick of wood in the box.

Jonas sat down in a splint-bottom chair and put his feet against the bright nickel rim of the stove. The rain rattled on the window and hissed as it ran down the pipe into the fire.

He shifted about uneasily, looked somberly out of the window at the barn and henhouse and silo, jumping about like a mirage.

"I tell you, if this yere rain—"

His eyes rose and locked with Martha's bright blue ones. His wavered, fell.

"As I was sayin'," he continued, with an apologetic grimace, "if the crops was out, this yere rain would shore make 'em hump; hit shore would," he meditated grimly.

"But," he added, his voice rising combatively, "they ain't out—an' this rain will be a-fallin' on my coffin."

Martha smiled as she picked up the steaming enameled coffee pot and a huge, cracked platter of fried chicken.

"Dinner's ready," she said.

Divining Rods Unreliable

Scientists can find no scientific basis for the belief that divining rods (whether of witch hazel, willow, ash, peach, elm or even wire or metal) are able to locate water.

The Bureau of Mines has stated in a report that the divining rod is either a fraud, whether deliberate or unintentional or is based on some physiological principles of which at present we know little or nothing.

If these water diviners in some cases are successful in locating water in a higher percentage of the tests than can be accounted for by mere chance, it is probably not because of some mysterious power in the rod but because the person holding it is a quick observer and has had considerable experience in finding water.

Long View News

Mrs. Pauline Denny from near Murdock is staying in the E. C. Hagerman home.

F. L. Martinie trucked the household goods of George Hood to Hammond, Ind., Tuesday.

Miss Ada Paine returned Sunday from Chicago, where she had spent a week with her brother, A. J. Paine and family.

Mrs. Earl Bengston has been a patient at Burnham hospital for several days, ill with pleurisy and threatened pneumonia.

A flag-raising service will be held at South Raymond School on Sunday afternoon, Nov. 9. The American Legion Post at Paris will be in charge.

Mary Lu Oye appeared on the radio over station WDC last Saturday morning, singing cowboy ballads and yodeling, which was much enjoyed by her friends.

Grade school teachers, Misses Thelma Elson and Dorothy Turner, and principal Gerald Teel entertained the pupils at a wienie roast and Hallowe'en party Wednesday evening.

Mrs. E. C. Hagerman, who recently suffered a stroke of paralysis and who was in Burnham hospital, Champaign, for several weeks, has returned to her home in Longview. Mrs. Hagerman is still on crutches but is able to get about the house.

We welcome her return as correspondent for this column after an absence of several weeks.

—The Publisher.

Why Tuberculosis Causes Many Deaths

Unwillingness to face the facts regarding one's physical condition is one of the chief reasons why tuberculosis today is the first cause of death during the age period from 15 to 45, and ranks seventh as a cause of death in the entire population, said the Illinois Tuberculosis Association in a bulletin issued today.

Tuberculosis, the statement said, is preventable, and when discovered in the early stage, is curable. Most of the age-old mysteries of the disease are mysteries no longer. Why then is it still permitted to kill more than 60,000 people in this country every year?

The Association pointed out that the cause for this condition may be found primarily in one of the greatest weaknesses of human nature—the unwillingness of many people to obtain physical examinations and learn the truth regarding their condition, with reference to tuberculosis, before the disease has reached a serious stage.

If tuberculosis is to be found early, apparently healthy people must be examined for the disease. The Association warned people against waiting to see a physician until they begin to cough, lose weight and appetite. These are symptoms of advancing tuberculosis.

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Local and Personal

Miss Marjorie Messman was home from Champaign over the weekend.

Max David was home from the Great Lakes Naval training station the past week.

Mrs. Hazel Dohme Kiosseff of Waukesha, Wis., is among our renewal subscribers this week.

Mrs. Lillie Bowman and Mrs. Ida Messman were Champaign shoppers Saturday.

Mrs. Fred Messman and Mrs. Arch Walker were Danville visitors Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Messman and daughter visited Pearl Edgington and family at Libertyville, Ind., Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. O. E. Gore left Monday for a week's visit with relatives at Flint, Mich. Mrs. Esther Baldwin is doing the cooking at the Village Inn, during Mrs. Gore's absence.

John O'Bryant, who works at Wilmington, was a visitor here last week. He came here from Canada, where he had been on a deer hunt. He brought home a deer, dividing the venison among his friends.

Mrs. Bert Lincicum suffered a very painful injury the first of the week, when she ran her hand through an electric wringer. The member was badly swollen and bruised, but no bones were broken.

Illinois State Capitol News

The State of Illinois has bought its winter's coal. Contracts have been signed for the purchase of more than four hundred thousand tons at an average price of \$3.38 a ton delivered. This will take care of the requirements of twenty welfare institutions, seven public safety institutions and five state teachers' colleges.

Coal is costing the state 31 cents a ton more than it did last year, due chiefly to higher prices fixed by the federal coal commission.

Under the Illinois state unemployment compensation law a selective service man released from the army may get benefits of \$18 a week for twenty weeks if he is unable to find work. To receive this he must have earned during the calendar quarter in which he was called to the army and the four previous calendar quarters a total of \$225 in employment insured under the Illinois law.

Governor Dwight H. Green has asked State Director of Labor Francis B. Murphy to make the fullest possible use of the State Employment offices in finding jobs for men released from the army.

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Longview High School Basketball Schedule

Nov. 14—Ogden Here
Nov. 18—Allerton Here
Nov. 19—Sidney There
Nov. 28—Champaign There
Dec. 2—Homer There
Dec. 5—Villa Grove Here
Dec. 9—Hume There
Dec. 12—Allerton Tourney

Dec. 16—Newman Here
Dec. 19—Open
Jan. 6—Allerton There
Jan. 9—Pesotum Here
Jan. 16—St. Joe Here
Jan. 20-24—Co. Tourney Here
Jan. 30—Sidney Here
Feb. 3—Villa Grove There
Feb. 6—Pesotum There
Feb. 10—Hume Here
Feb. 13—Open

Feb. 17—Homer Here
Feb. 20—Newman There
Feb. 21—Ogden There

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Wed., Thur., Nov. 5-6
Double Feature
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RAGS TO RICHES
Errol Flynn in
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Gene Autry, Smiley Burnette
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