THE BROADLANDS NEWS

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

VOLUME 22 — BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, FEB. 5, 1942 — NUMBER 43

News Items of 12 Years Ago

Feb. 7, 1930

Miss Juanita Bergfield was recovering from the measles.

Alvin Zenke and Frank Frick departed for a six weeks trip to Florida.

Wm. Zenke, daughters, Gladys and Opal, were Champaign visitors.

Misses Merle Brewer and Anna Edens were home from Greencastle, Ind., over the weekend.

Misses Beulah and Margaret Gore of Indianapolis spent the weekend with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Kerna Block of Longview moved into the Block property north of the depot.

20 Years Ago
Feb. 10, 1922

L. F. Vickery attended the Automobile Show at Chicago.

Mrs. O. P. Witt and daughter, Jessie, visited relatives at Champaign.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Moser of Casey moved to the Potter farm northeast of Broadlands.

Dave Walsh, who was employed with the Vermilion Produce Co., was quite painfully injured while working on a car.

Bert Rutherford was painfully injured while feeding his horses, having been caught between two of the animals when they became frightened and started jumping.

360 Tons of Rails Will Be Removed by WPA Workers

More steel to aid the war effort was seen today in an announcement by Chas. P. Casey, Illinois WPA Administrator, who said that 360 tons of street car rails would be removed by WPA workers in four Illinois cities. He tabulated towns and amounts as follows: Paris, 116 tons; Rock Island, 96; Normal, 90; Taylorville, 58.

Following removal of the rails, the streets will be put back into condition by the WPA paving workers, Casey said.

St. John's Evangelical and Reformed Church

Robert B. Frey, Pastor
Miss Edna Schumacher, pianist

Sunday, February 8—
9:30—Service of Divine Worship. Sermon: "Assyria, the Rod of God's Anger."
10:30—Sunday School. Clarence Kilian, Supt.
Tuesday, Feb. 10—The young people will meet in the William Schindler 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.

The service will be in commemoration of Lincoln.

Your Red Cross needs the help of everyone. Women who are interested in sewing for the Red Cross, please call or see Mrs. Ira Laverick or Mrs. O. E. Anderson.

Willard G. Goodman For County Treasurer

Willard G. Goodman has announced his candidacy for County Treasurer on the Republican ticket, subject to the April 4 primary.

Experience in the office, dating back from four years he served as treasurer upon election in November, 1934, is one of Goodman's qualifications. And his conception of the county treasurer's office is one where service counts, and is uppermost.

Conduct of the treasurer's office during his term and the one following it, in which Harry A. Little is the incumbent, speaks for itself.

A Silver Star of Service For Illinois Homes

Springfield—A "Silver Star of Service," to distinguish the Illinois homes which have sent men into the armed services of the country, is being prepared at the suggestion of Governor Dwight Green for distribution throughout the state.

The design, prepared for use in windows of homes, is circular in shape and carries the wording "Illinois Honors Her Sons in Military Service" on its margin. In the center is a silver star placed on a background of a shield which bears the words, "Our Home Has Contributed." The colors are silver, red and blue.

The Silver Star of Service stickers will be ready shortly after Feb. 1, and plans are now being worked out for their distribution. Where possible the facilities of selective service boards will be utilized.

Citizens Urged to Contact Local Selective Service Board

Colonel Paul G. Armstrong, State Director of Selective Service, today urgently requested that the patriotic citizens who are offering their services for the Registration on February 16 of all male residents of the ages twenty to forty-five, to contact Local Selective Service Boards in their respective communities rather than State Headquarters in Springfield or Cook County. Letters to Springfield or to the Cook County Headquarters as well as phone calls must be referred back to the Local Board concerned and if volunteers refrain from calling or writing to State Headquarters, much duplication of effort may be avoided.

Fire Siren Hour Will Be Changed Monday, Feb. 9

Effective Monday, Feb. 9, 1942 the village fire siren will be blown daily at (12) noon, instead of at 8:30 p. m., as is now the rule, until further notice.

By Order of
Village Trustees.

Supervisor F. A. Messman, chairman of the Road & Bridge committee of Champaign county, will attend a committee meeting at the court house in Urbana this Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Jess Ward received word on Thursday of last week of the sudden illness of her mother, Mrs. A. A. Gaines, Chicago. On Wednesday of this week she was reported to be improving.

The Oldtimer

The War Relief Fund Is $135.60 Short of Quota

C. T. Henson, chairman of the Red Cross War Relief Fund, reports contributions of $314.40 for Ayers township. Our quota is $450.00, which means that we are still $135.60 short of our goal.

The committee soliciting in the village was composed of O. P. Witt, K. T. Dicks, Geo. H. Cook, Mrs. D. P. Brewer, Mrs. C. T. Henson.

The committee soliciting in the country was composed of Mesdames Alonzo Zantow, Arch Walker, H. S. Clem, O. P. Witt, K. T. Dicks, F. A. Messman, Bud Poggendorf, P. E. Kerkhoff.

Following are the names and amounts of contributions made:

Mrs. Anna Laverick contributed $15.00.

Those contributing $10.00 were: Mr. and Mrs. Arch Walker, Ed Gorham.

Those contributing $5.00 were: Morris Johnson, Harlin W. Six, George Dohme, Russell Potter, Mrs. Beavers, Oscar Witt, Ray Bowman, Robert Luedke, Kenneth Dicks, Leanna Miller, Fred Messman, Clark Henson, Ray Thode.

Those contributing $3.00 were: A. G. Anderson, Alice Cable, Ray McClelland.

Those contributing $2.50 were: Lillie Baker, Fred Mohr, Thos. Bergfield, Roy Bergfield, Harold Anderson.

Those contributing $2.00 were: Elmer Pugh, Howard Clem, Bertha Block, Henry Kilian, Sr., Lillie Bowman, Rev. Ballew, John Bahlow, Floyd Block, Dora Albers, L. H. Bender.

Mrs. Freda Maxwell contributed $1.50.

Those contributing $1.00 were: Gordon DeMoss, Jay McDaniels, Stella Miller, Mrs. Ralph Gorden, Ivan Lookingbill, John Taylor, John Sunderman, Lester Edens, Henry Carr, August Wiese, John Sailor, Rev. Frey, Earl Shultz, J. F. Darnall, Levi Hardyman, Olive Rayl, John Barnes, Frank Frick, Ella Maxwell, Carl Dicks, Oscar Gallion, Bob Potter, Daisy Gore, Irene Witt, Henry Schumacher, Jerry Crain, Guy Astell, Lettie Eckerty, Pauline Limp, Lonnie Zantow, Dan Brewer, Hugo Dewitt, Eliza Wood, Geo. Cook, Paul Anderson, August Zantow, Oliver Coryell, Bert Boyd, Eva Boyd, Esther Boyd.

Those contributing 50c were: Walter Luety, James Thomas, Charlotte McCormick, Lester Huffman, Anna Seeds, Walter Logan, Bud Comer, Hattie Dicks, Creyola Hardyman, Lena Todd, Mildred Jones, Earl Eckerty, Oliver Eddy, E. H. Wiese, Wayne Dalzell, Elvas Golden.

Russell Cox contributed 40c.

Those contributing 25c were: Merle Mae Maxwell, Cecil Dreman, Mrs. Albert White.

There was one 15c contribution and one 10c contribution.

Following are the names and amounts of contributions made by members of the Lutheran Church of Broadlands:

Those contributing $5.00 were: Elmer Messman, John Rothermel, Sr., Lena Nonman, Herman Struck, Fred Cress, Walter Poggendorf.

Those contributing $3.00 were: Norman Seider, Arthur Struck, Edna Struck, Lena Wienke.

Those contributing $2.00 were: Louis Stuebe, Ralph Messman, Arnold Smith, Alvin Windler, Alfred Poggendorf, Mrs. Chet Hickle, Ray Struck, Ernst Mohr, Laura Schweineke, Albert Luth, William Rothermel, Bud Struck.

Walter Rothermel contributed $1.50.

Those contributing $1.00 were: August Mohr, Norman Miller, Martin Wienke, Elmer Sy, Wilbert Sy, Wm. Seider, John Mohr, Vernon Luth, Walter Messman, Fred Block, Mrs. Earl Kresin, Henry Messman, George Messman, Anna Neal, Jess Ward, Rose Rothermel, Mrs. John Rothermel, Sr., Emil Schaeffer, Irene Wiese, Mrs. Chris Seider, Hans Biesterfeld, Martin Sy, Frank Kracht, Ed Block, John Rothermel, Jr., Mrs. Rogers, Rev. P. E. Kerkhoff, Mrs. Lou Wienke, Hannah Luth, Phyllis Stuebe, Lois Beatty, Mildred Messman, Lola Kincanon, Florence Rothermel, Cecil Sy, Virgil Nonman, Harold Luth, Wilma Schultz, Al Nonman, Mrs. P. E. Kerkhoff, Mrs. Bundy, Mrs. Chas. Messman, Walter Nonman, Bus Baldwin, Clarence Wienke, George Rothermel, Wm. Messman, Alfred Seider, Walter Seider, Henry Seider.

Lee Stutz contributed 75c.

Those contributing 50c were: Bertha Seider, Herbert Krenzien, Ralph Schweineke, John Wienke, Lena Seider.

Those contributing 25c were: Virginia Wienke, Mildred Wienke, Mrs. Alvin Rueter, Esther Wienke, Mrs. George Wienke.

Mrs. Roy Richey has been confined to her home with an attack of neuritis the past week.

Mrs. Ida Messman will be hostess to the WSCS on Thursday, Feb. 12. Mrs. Bertha Cook will be assistant hostess.

Misses Nellie Thomas and Margaret Schaefer of Indiana Central College, Indianapolis, spent the weekend at the Howard Clem home.

Fred Eckerty, who has been working on the Kingsberry government project at LaPorte, Ind., for the past ten months returned home Saturday.

Arthur Frick and Miss Norma McCormick Wed

Arthur Frick and Miss Norma Jean McCormick, both of Broadlands, were united in marriage at the Methodist parsonage in Paris, last Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, with Rev. Earl Ross performing the single ring ceremony.

John Gordon Hales of Longview and Miss Katherine Thode, student nurse at Lakeview hospital, Danville, were the attendants.

The bride chose white wool for her wedding gown with a shoulder bouquet of red roses. Miss Thode wore pink with a shoulder bouquet of gardenias.

Following the wedding, Mr. and Mrs. Frick left for a trip through the South.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Orval McCormick, Broadlands. She attended the local schools and graduated from the Longview high school with the class of 1941.

The bridegroom is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Frick of Broadlands, and is also a graduate of the Longview high school.

The happy young couple will make their home on a farm belonging to the groom's father, near Block Station.

Entertain Husbands at Supper and Bridge Party

Members of the Friday Afternoon Bridge Club entertained their husbands at a potluck supper and bridge party, in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bud Struck on Thursday night of last week. Six tables of bridge were in play with all members present. Mrs. Lillie Bowman was a guest.

Roll of Honor

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

C. W. Gilbert, Danville.
Mrs. Floyd Magill, Washington, D. C.
Edgar Moser, Chrisman.
Harry A. Lamb, Helena, Mont.
Reuben Lloyd, Davidson, Saskatchewan, Canada.
John Bruhn, Sidney.
The State Bank of Allerton.
M. B. Kesterson, Milligan, Ind.
Donald Eliot, North Vernon, Ind.
Dean Thomas, Ypsilanti, Mich.
Walter Seider.
John A. Rothermel.
Fred J. Mohr.
Illinois Commercial Telephone Co.
L. W. Donley.
Bus Baldwin.
Karl Partenheimer.
Henry Schumacher.
Wayne Dalzell.
August Zantow.
Arch Walker.

Miss Marjorie Messman of Burnham City hospital, Champaign, spent the weekend with home folks.

Carlos Brewer spent Tuesday night here with home folks. He was en route from St. Louis to Detroit.

Walter and Robert Thode, Loren Comer, and the Misses Mildred Jones and Lois Brewer motored to Lemont, Tuesday. Loren remained there where he has employment.

Community Church Basketball Tourney

Is Scheduled For Thursday Night, Feb. 12 In Broadlands' New Community Building.

Great interest is being manifested in the Community Church Basketball Tournament, which will begin with a double-header game, in the Broadlands Community Building, on the night of Thursday, February 12, at 7:30 o'clock. A trophy will be awarded to the winners of first place.

Following are the churches competing and their managers: St. John's Evangelical, Ralph Schumacher; Immanuel Lutheran, Alvin Luth; United Brethren, Ralph Clem; Methodist, Harold Anderson.

The Consolation game will be played on Saturday night, Feb. 14. The Championship game will be played on Saturday night, Feb. 21.

Drawings for the competing teams in the blind tournament will be on the night of the first game, Thursday, Feb. 12.

The games will start at 7:30 each night, and the admission will be 10c for children, and 25c for adults, plus tax.

The proceeds of the games will be used to purchase equipment for Broadlands' new Community Building.

Mrs. Thelma Clem Is Hostess to U. B. Aid

The U. B. Ladies Aid met at the home of Mrs. Thelma Clem last Wednesday afternoon.

President Mrs. Leona Bergfield had charge of the business session. Mrs. Jennie Nohren and Mrs. Mumaw led the devotions.

The remainder of the time was spent in sewing for the Red Cross.

Refreshments served by the hostess consisted of hot rolls, potato chips, meat loaf, salad, coffee, and Valentine candy.

Guests were Mesdames Garnet Stutz, Juanita Eckerty, Urma Wood and Mrs. Mumaw.

Members present were Mesdames Jessie Archer, Olive Benefiel, Leona Bergfield, Nola Donley, Lydia Brown, Hattie Dicks, Ruth Henson, Jennie Nohren, Olive Rayl, Belle Smith, Thelma Clem.

The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Ruth Henson.

Declare CIPS Preferred Dividend

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 3.—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 March 16, 1942 to stockholders of record at the close of business February 20, 1942.

Market Report

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

No. 2 soy beans	$1.80
No. 2 hard wheat	1.16
No. 3 white corn	.83
No. 3 yellow corn	.73
No. 2 oats	.50

Mrs. Eva Brewer will be hostess to the W. C. T. U., Tuesday, Feb. 10. There will be a potluck dinner and the ladies will sew for the Red Cross.

Homer Historical Society Homer Illinois

THE BROADLANDS NEWS

Published Every Thursday

J. F. Darnall, Editor & Publisher

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

Terms of Subscription

1 year in advance	$1.50
6 months in advance	.90
3 months in advance	.50
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

The Roberts Report

In a unanimous report released recently, the board of inquiry headed by Justice Roberts of the Supreme Court placed the blame for the Pearl Harbor disaster impartially on the shoulders of Admiral Husband E. Kimmel and Lieutenant General Walter C. Short, who were jointly responsible for the defense of the Hawaiian area.

The board found that these commanders had failed to cooperate in making adequate defense preparations, after repeated warnings from Washington concerning the imminent breakdown of negotiations with Japan, and the danger of an attack in the Pacific.

After dealing with all phases of the situation and a recital of numerous incidents which occurred prior to the attack on December 7, the board summed up its conclusions in the following paragraph:

"In the light of warnings and directions to take appropriate action transmitted to both commanders (Kimmel and Short) between Nov. 27 and Dec. 7, and the obligation under the system of coordination then in effect for joint cooperative action on their part, it was a dereliction of duty on the part of each of them not to consult and confer with the other respecting the meaning and intent of the warnings."

One would gather from certain passages in the report that there was almost no contact between Kimmel and Short during the period before the attack, and some commentators have suggested that the two were antagonistic toward each other and hardly on speaking terms.

However this may be, it is evident that neither knew what the other was doing, and that neither took the possibility of an air attack seriously.

Origin of Ice Cream

Attempts to trace the origin of ice cream have been generally inconclusive, the invention or discovery of this popular dish being attributed to various nations and periods. But ice cream, or something closely akin to it, has been traced as far back as the middle of the sixteenth century, when it was introduced into France, from Italy.

By 1630, it is said, an enterprising Sicilian had established the Cafe Procope in Paris, where ice cream was the special delicacy. It became known in England and Germany much later, and was probably not introduced into America until about the time of the Revolution.

The first advertisement of ice cream appeared in New York on June 6, 1786, but it was not served in Washington until nearly a half century later, when Mrs. Alexander Hamilton used it as a dessert at a dinner given for President Jackson. The wholesale ice cream business was originated by Jacob Fussell of Baltimore in 1851, and met immediate success.

In recent years the use of ice cream has been increasing with amazing rapidity, until its production has almost reached the proportions of a major industry, being about 350 million gallons annually.

The increased consumption of ice cream is entirely desirable, as it is not only an aid to the dairy industry, but also is in the interest of better nutrition and consequently of good health.

Not Too Big

An airplane every four minutes, two ships a day, a tank every seven minutes. That's the war work schedule that President Roosevelt has set for American industry. That's what 125,000 planes, 75,000 tanks and 10,000,000 tons of shipping mean in terms of actual production. Some idea of the size of the job ahead may be had from the fact that the airplane goal is six times our 1941 output.

Even though it's a big job, industry's past record indicates that it's not too big to handle. It will take hard work, of course, and long hours. We'll all have to get along with fewer of the comforts and conveniences we accepted so casually in peace time. We'll all have to make sacrifices and do our share. But with a continuous flow of materials and the cooperation of all groups concerned, the job can be done.

And it shall be done. That is the important fact. The industrial system that in former years gave us the highest standard of living in the world can now give us the most weapons. In peace time that system was the envy of our enemies. Now in war time it will be their final destruction.

Lanier Centenary

February 3 marked the centenary of the birth of Sidney Lanier, noted Southern poet, who was born in Macon, Ga., in 1842. He was a most versatile man, who in addition to his writing of poetry was engaged at various periods of his short life in numerous other activities, in spite of almost continuous poor health.

He early developed a taste for music and as a boy learned to play half a dozen instruments. His favorite was the flute, and he became first flutist with the Peabody Symphony orchestra in Baltimore. He was also a composer, writing the music to a number of his own song poems, and was chosen to write the words of the cantata for the Centennial Exposition in Philaphia in 1876.

Lanier enlisted in the Confederate Army at the age of 19, and saw much active service, finally being made a prisoner of war for five months, during which time he contracted tuberculosis, of which he finally died in 1881, at the age of 39. His novel, "Tiger Lillies," portrays his war experiences.

After the war he held a clerkship at Montgomery, Ala.; was principal of an academy at Prattville, Ga.; studied and practiced law with his father, and became a lecturer on English Literature at Johns Hopkins University.

But it was as a poet that he won lasting fame, some of the most notable of his poems being "Corn," "Sunrise," "The Symphony," "Psalm of the West," and the cantata already mentioned. His poems were edited and published by his wife in 1884.

Canada has prohibited persons of Japanese origin from fishing in its waters.

Remember Pearl Harbor!

Egg Yolks And Art

Writing of a collection of paintings lent by the Italian government for an exhibition held in Chicago, an art critic pointed out that the fresh appearance of many of the old masterpieces was due to the use of egg yolks in the painting process.

The yolk of an egg, he explained, contains certain oils which dry to a hard, insoluble film which protects the colors, causing those who view them to marvel at the manner in which they have been preserved for centuries.

Among the famous paintings in the collection which were treated with egg yolk were included the Crucifixion, by Masaccio, the brilliant Italian painter who was born in 1401 and died at the age of 27; The Christening of St. John, by Fra Angelico, and Birth of Venus, by Botticelli, also dating from the 15th century.

This method of painting took a great deal of time, sometimes as many as 15 coats being applied to bring out the richness of color desired. Later when very large paintings were demanded by art patrons, the method of oil painting as we know it today was substituted.

Chemistry has been unable to find anything quite equal to egg yolk for the finest quality of painting, it is said, and some American artists are going back to learn the 15th century method of utilizing the humble egg to lend brilliance and permanency to their canvases.

Oldest Synagogue

The oldest Jewish house of worship in the United States is Toury Synagogue in Newport, R. I., a massive structure, plain on the outside, but famous for the beauty of its interior, as well as for its historic significance.

Its gallery is supported by twelve graceful columns, representing the twelve tribes of Israel, and the Ark contains many treasured relics. Among these is a scroll of the laws more than 400 years old, which tradition says was brought to America by a refugee who escaped from the Spanish Inquisition.

The synagogue is named for Rabbi Isaac Touro, a native of Portugal, who came to Newport from Jamaica, and established the first recognized congregation of the Jewish faith in the American colonies in 1758. Work on the building was begun in 1759, and it was dedicated on December 2, 1763.

After the Revolution the synagogue was temporarily used as a court house, and also for sessions of the general assembly. An event in which the congregation takes pride was the visit of President George Washington to the synagogue on August 17, 1790, when he was enthusiastically received and made a short address.

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.

An attempted air raid alarm in Cohoes, N. Y., failed because someone had stolen the warning siren.

About Women

There are approximately 12,000 women newspaper reporters and editors in the United States.

Miss Emma Reh, an American woman scientist, discovered the remains of the ancient Indian city of Teposcoulula, near Aaxaca, Mex.

After starting as a theatrical stenographer, Miss Vera Murray is now general manager for a leading producer and is in charge of half-million dollar shows.

Two gunmen took precautions while they robbed Mrs. Mary Pardovitch of $300 in her Chicago store. They locked the front door and put up a sign that read: "Will be back in 15 minutes."

STRANGE SUPERSTITIONS

By Edwin Finch

SOME KENTUCKY MOUNTAINEERS BELIEVE IF A BABY IS PLACED ON THE FLOOR WITH A BIBLE, A DOLLAR AND A DECK OF CARDS, THE ONE HE CHOOSES WILL INDICATE HIS FUTURE AS PREACHER, FINANCIER OR GAMBLER

THE HUZULS OF THE CARPATHIANS BELIEVE THAT IF THE WOMEN, WHEN PLANTING CABBAGE WILL WIND MANY CLOTHES AROUND THEIR HEADS, THE PLANTS, WHEN GROWN, WILL HAVE EXTRA LARGE CABBAGE HEADS

© Western Newspaper Union.

Mrs. Corrine Call, a widow of Elklutna, Alaska, has adopted six native children and has filed a petition to adopt a seventh.

Cotton was first used in England for making candle wicks 600 years ago.

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

Dr. Will N. Hausser
Veterinarian
Phone 21 Sidney, Ill.

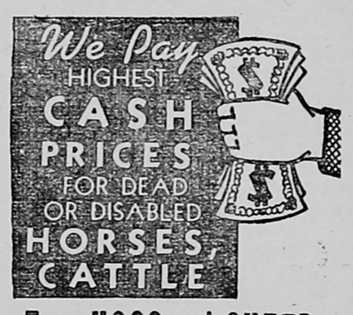
Dr. Erwin Pasternak
DENTIST
X-Ray
Phone 24 Homer, Ill.

We Do
BILL HEAD PRINTING
on
HAMMERMILL BOND

L. E. Skinner
Phone No. 6
City Transfer
Long Distance Hauling
Broadlands, Illinois

Dr. W. L. Hagebush
DENTIST
X-Ray
Phone 83
Newman Illinois

ELECTRIC WELDING
Acetylene Welding and Cutting
Lathe Work
Bus Baldwin
1st Door North of Postoffice
Broadlands



Even HOGS and SHEEP may be worth money!
CALL US!
reverse the charges
TUSCOLA Phone 13

You can depend on us to come quickly and remove dead animals. We pay highest cash prices. Large or small—we come for 'em all.

Central Illinois Rendering Co.
Tuscola Phone 13
WE PAY PHONE CHARGES!

Homer Historical Society Homer Illinois 2

All Hope Turns Ashes

By L. A. CUNNINGHAM

(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

BY STANDING on tiptoe and clutching the window sill, Caleb Garton could look into the big, untidy room where Brian Girard wrote his novels. It was deepening dusk but the afterglow of the sunset through the windows showed Caleb the typewriter, the papers and books scattered on the table and floor, the great pile of manuscript in the wire basket that represented Girard's work for the last year or more. "Dust of the Temple" was the name of it.

Pleasant fellow, Brian Girard. If he had been patronizing Caleb would have liked it better. He hated Girard, hated his success, his competence. Caleb had said, "I've written a book myself. Spent five years at it."

"Have you, now!" Girard had finished the page he was typing and turned to stare at Caleb. "No luck about having it published?"

"None," said Caleb. "Tried it everywhere." His face was sullen, his eyes hard. "Too much work and study and sense in it, I guess. Deals with a great shipbuilding and lumbering family, sort of a dynasty, in the early days of New England."

"Sounds good. Let's have a look at it sometime," Girard had said with interest.

But Caleb knew he wouldn't even read the battered script when he got it. The novel had been the rounds so often that the single carbon copy was better than the original. Think of the months, the years of hard, driving work he had put into his book—and this easy-going, laughing fellow could knock off a novel in a few months, sell it to a magazine, a book publisher, the movies—make a fortune on it.

The dusk deepened. Objects in the room grew shapeless. Girard hadn't been much interested in his neighbors, the Gartons, who lived in the little cabin a mile up the beach. Not until he'd seen Lennie. Caleb hadn't realized just what good friends Girard and Lennie were until day before yesterday when, from behind a sandhill he had watched them talking so intimately, so eagerly. And then Lennie had thrown her arms about Brian Girard's neck and kissed him.

That was why Caleb's eyes were darkly narrow now, why he stared into that room with something starkly hateful in his pinched face.

Caleb hadn't said anything to Lennie. "I'm going fishing for a day or so," he had told her, and walked off. She didn't mind. She never did complain. Even though the income Caleb derived from book reviewing hardly gave them enough to live on. She was fed up, no doubt. Maybe she was planning to get clear of him, to marry Girard.

Caleb smelled smoke. He looked down. The discarded stub of his cigarette had set fire to the dry grass around the beach cabin. Already there was a merry little blaze. Caleb stared at it, grinning like a death's head. He could hear Girard saying, "I think 'Dust of the Temple' will go like wildfire."

Sure it will, thought Caleb, turning away. Nothing in the world to stop it. Caleb laughed. He had seen Girard driving up the road towards Leafield, a fat man with him in the big open car.

Caleb, strolling away, looked back every once in a while, watching the flames shoot higher and higher, until there was a pillar of fire and smoke reaching up to the early stars. The high dunes all but hid it before he reached his own cabin. It wasn't at all likely that Lennie would have noticed it. He saw her, sitting under the green shaded lamp when he walked up on the veranda. She was reading a letter.

She looked up when he entered, then ran to him and flung her arms about him and kissed his lips. "Oh, I'm so glad you've come, Cal. I've news for you—grand news!"

"Get to it," he said, freeing himself from her arms.

"I asked Mr. Girard to read your novel. He did, and promised to get his publisher to read it. His publisher was visiting him—"

Caleb stared at her now. "I—I was so glad, I kissed him, Cal."

"Go on!" Caleb's voice was harsh. "You gave him a copy of the novel?"

"Both copies. I gave him both. One was so badly worn, you know—"

Caleb's mouth hung open. There were only two copies of his book in the whole world. And she . . .

"This note just came an hour ago from Mr. Girard," she continued eagerly. "Listen, Caleb: "Mr. Hutter is wild about Caleb's novel, 'All Hope Turns Ashes.' He'll publish it and pay a substantial advance. He wants a few changes. We're taking my story, 'Dust of the Temple' up to the city tonight. I've left Caleb's novel in the wire basket on my desk with a memorandum about the alterations . . ."

She looked up from the letter and her eyes flew wide at the sight of Caleb's gray face that had become so swiftly old and lined and haggard. "Caleb, what in God's name is it? Don't, Caleb—don't!"

He had started to laugh. He kept on laughing. He couldn't stop it. She had never heard such laughter. It sounded like something out of hell.

Water Dollars

By PAUL STAYTON

(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

SPIC ALVORD aimed a plump finger at the contraption of wheels, fans and tube coils on the platform attached to his gaudy trailer. Turning to the wisp of an old man beside him in the hot, dusty alley of Sundog, he urged: "Just the thing for your dry claim. Watch!"

He touched a button. A tiny motor, prestone-cooled—always a good sales point—began to purr. Wheels flashed. Fans cut air. A two-inch pipe coughed and was spurting water.

Old Hank Barth hitched his battered canteen higher on one thin shoulder. Baby-blue eyes stared incredulously at the jet. "Where's it all comin' from?" he marveled.

Spic restrained a chuckle. His guarded inquiries about the dumbness of the prosperous old prospector had not been time wasted.

"Air contains moisture," Spic orated. "These fans draw air into those coils, where electrical currents," he lied glibly, "condense its moisture into a gushing stream, pure and cold."

He stopped the machinery, and the jet died. No use draining the tank cleverly concealed in the trailer. Barth smiled like a child meeting Santa. "If I had that much water steady for my sluice boxes—"

"Only two grand," Spic encouraged.

Barth patted a bulging vest pocket. "Ain't the money worries me. It's temperature—"

"Temperature?" Spic asked, puzzled.

"Yep. It's hot here, but this is nothin' to out at my diggin's. Fiery Desert is like a candle. Air so sizzlin' mightn't have enough water to make this proposition work at all."

"All air contains moisture," Spic argued.

"Not on old Fiery."

"How far?"

"Forty mile." Barth glanced aside. "Just give me time to load up my truck with supplies. Stuck it out waitin' for rain till I drank my last tin of tomatoes.

Spic hustled him towards the luxurious sedan that drew the trailer. Take no chance on a sucker talking and being tipped off. "Can't wait. Bring you back afterwards for your truck," he promised.

Before entering, Barth examined his canteen; without water one can live only a few days on a blistering desert. Spic slid behind the wheel and placed his own canteen on the seat between them. The gauge showed enough gas to make the forty-mile trip there and back nicely, he judged.

Soon to the hum of an air-cooled motor, the desert was opening. Cholla cacti and sun-seared ridges streamed past the windows of the speeding car. Presently the road grew bad. Second gear was often necessary. Spic gulped time and again from his canteen. Barth sipped occasionally at his. "How much farther?" Spic questioned when they had gone forty-six miles.

"Just a piece."

"You said forty."

"Forty as the crow flies," Barth hedged. "By this corkscrew road it's farther. How's gas?"

Spic looked down, startled. Second-gear driving had drawn heavily on the tank. It was almost empty.

Barth sighed. "Drive on. I'll foot it back to town and bring some out on my truck. There's one spring on the way I can strike for water. Take me four-five days." He smiled pityingly at Spic's soft bulk. "You'll hafta stay at the shack. You never could hoof it to town."

The starved motor was coughing when Spic stopped before a rough board cabin overlooking a row of sluice boxes in a dry yellow gulch. Despite the furnace blast of a late afternoon sun he smiled confidently as he got out and led the old prospector behind the trailer. His touch awoke the water machine. Wheels, fans, pistons, flashed into action. Water gushed.

Barth grinned to his ears. "It's got even the air of old Fiery licked," he cackled.

Together they lifted and lugged the heavy but worthless contraption into the shadow of the cabin and set it down. "Stay here and don't get lost," Barth advised. "The sooner I start the sooner I'll get back with gas."

He turned abruptly and struck off into the desert, across lengthening rock shadows. Spic watched him out of sight, then entered the hot little shack. On a shelf he saw bacon, beans, flour. Sight of the dry food made him thirsty.

Spic raised his now light canteen to his lips, drained it in two quick gulps, then lumbered across the room to a barrel above which a tin dipper hung.

The barrel was empty.

Suddenly he remembered what Barth had said about drinking his last tin of tomatoes. Hands trembling, he began to search. There was no water in the cabin, nor any substitute.

Three days later a weary figure dropped flat beside a desert spring, thrust its face into the water and drank thirstily. One more day to Sundog.

Though life-giving, the water was hot and bad. Hank Barth sighed. The fine cold drinks Spic was enjoying whenever he turned on that water machine!

Do You Know Illinois?

By Edward J. Hughes
Secretary of State

Q. In whom is the supreme executive power of the State constitutionally vested?

A. The Governor.

Q. May the Governor convene the General Assembly at times other than regular sessions?

A. He may call special sessions on extraordinary occasions.

Q. May the Governor adjourn the General Assembly?

A. Yes in case of a disagreement as to the time of adjournment.

Q. Does the Governor transmit to the General Assembly messages on the condition of State affairs?

A. Yes, at the opening of the session.

Q. Does the Governor make recommendations to the General Assembly concerning legislation?

A. Yes.

Q. Are his recommendations heeded?

A. Both houses usually give preference to administration measures.

Q. When the Governor issues a call for a special session does he enumerate the subjects to be considered?

A. Yes.

Q. May the Governor add subjects after the General Assembly has convened in special session?

A. No.

Q. Does the Governor submit a budget to the General Assembly in regular session?

A. Yes. By legislation of 1917.

Q. Has the Governor supreme power of appointment to offices under his jurisdiction?

A. In many cases he must submit his appointments for the approval of the Senate.

Early Illinois Governor Was Sartorially Elegant

At a time when an overwhelming majority of the people of Illinois wore homespun or buckskin, Governor Thomas Ford one of Illinois first chief executives, was always sartorially elegant, the Illinois WPA Writers' Project reports. In his campaign for the governorship, he wore a fine broadcloth coat, knee breeches, silk stockings, "high fair-topped boots," and rode in a fine carriage. When inaugurated in 1826, he appeared before the General Assembly wearing a gold laced cloak. Instead of inciting envy, he won admiration, for all seemed to realize that he was qualified for leadership.

Failing to be admitted to the Army, Jack Dempsey has joined the New York State Guard as a lieutenant.

There is no prospect of rationing used cars or of commandeering private cars, according to Price Administrator Henderson.

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

Floor wax is being made from a freak variety of green cotton.

The first jury composed entirely of women sat at Patuzent, Md., in 1656.

Additions to the army this year will include 32 new divisions.

The first news dispatch by telegraph was sent from Washington to Baltimore on May, 25, 1844.

Kenneth Dicks — Broadlands
Forrest Dicks — Allerton

Dicks Bros. Undertakers

Ambulance Service — Ambulance Service

Hugo DeWitt's Hardware

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

BROADLANDS — ILLINOIS

Insurance - Real Estate - Notary Public

Representing an old line eastern life insurance company—

The Mutual Life Insurance Co. of N. Y.

Also Fire and Automobile Insurance in good companies.

Farm Loans at 4%.

Harold O. Anderson
Insurance Agency

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.

STRAIGHT FROM NEW YORK

BE PICTURESQUE
Evening gowns this winter are dramatic. They "do things" for you—give you glamour and an air of distinction. An outstanding style is this portrait gown with striking molded top, sweeping skirt. It is a New York creation of black crepe and flesh-colored satin.

The World's News Seen Through
THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR
An International Daily Newspaper
is Truthful—Constructive—Unbiased—Free from Sensationalism — Editorials Are Timely and Instructive and Its Daily Features, Together with the Weekly Magazine Section, Make the Monitor an Ideal Newspaper for the Home.

The Christian Science Publishing Society
One, Norway Street, Boston, Massachusetts
Price $12.00 Yearly, or $1.00 a Month.
Saturday Issue, including Magazine Section, $2.60 a Year.
Introductory Offer, 6 Saturday Issues 25 Cents.
Name.....
Address.....
SAMPLE COPY ON REQUEST

Cash For Dead Animals!

$2.00 to $5.00 PAID FOR HORSES & CATTLE
(exact price depending on size and condition)
We also pay for Dead Hogs

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

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.

Homer Historical Society Homer Illinois

When Pride Goes

By ELEANOR BERDON

(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

CLAIRE put the telephone receiver down and walked back to the breakfast room. She smoothed the stiff blue folds of her immaculate dressing gown beneath her carefully as she resumed her seat opposite Jim.

Some women might ignore appearances the first thing in the morning, but not Claire.

She sipped her coffee, now lukewarm, and wondered when Mary Fenton would get over that annoying habit of phoning so early. Then, her eyes falling on the hotel brochure which had come in the morning mail, Claire recalled the problem she'd been trying to discuss with Jim before the phone rang.

"Jim—please. This is important. I want to send in our reservations today. Won't you talk to Julie?" Julie would listen to her father. He'd be able to persuade her to spend the summer with her mother at the Mountain Lake House. It wasn't as if Julie didn't love the mountains. Claire knew why she'd taken such a stubborn stand about remaining in the city. But she wouldn't — she wouldn't let Julie continue to make a fool of herself over that Johnson boy.

"What's that, Claire? Talk to Julie?" Jim's voice came muffled through the intervening pages of his newspaper. Claire noted irrelevantly the striking contrast of his prematurely white hair to his bronzed, still youthful face. Yes, by any standards, Jim was a terribly attractive man. Women like Mary Fenton thought her rash, leaving Jim alone in the city every summer. But that was ridiculous! One had to be sensible. And if Jim's publishing firm kept him tied to his desk during the sweltering summer months, that was no reason for his wife and daughter to suffer, too. As for distrusting Jim—well, either he loved her, or he didn't. Should he ever decide he didn't, she had too much pride to want to hold him to an empty marriage vow.

If only Julie had inherited that same pride! That was what was worrying Claire now. But what was Jim saying?

"Good Lord, Claire, the girl's old enough to know her own mind. If she wants to stay home and take some courses, let her. I'll be here to keep an eye on her."

Stay home and take courses. Couldn't Jim see through that pathetic alibi?

"But, Jim—" oh, what was the use! He wasn't even listening. She'd have to handle this herself. She'd make Julie go with her. There'd be no more of these pitiful attempts to attract Grant Johnson's attention. Making up excuses to phone him, humbling herself for a smile, a brief hello, an intricately maneuvered date.

Even if one could win a man by such tactics, it was an empty victory. One had to have pride, Claire reflected. Julie was too young to realize that. Her heart twisted with love and pity as she remembered how unhappy the girl had been all these past months. But she'd been wrong, so wrong. If a two months' absence meant losing the boy, he wasn't worth winning in the first place.

Jim was getting up to leave. "Will you be home for dinner, dear?" With two books due to go to press within the week, Claire knew how rushed he must be.

"Dinner? Why—why, no. No, I'm afraid it's going to be two late nights in a row. Sam and I didn't finish those proofs we went over last night."

Claire meticulously poured herself a fresh cup of coffee from the silver urn. "Oh, yes. I didn't have a chance to ask what kept you last night."

"That history text. It's giving us a lot of trouble. Well, good-by, my dear."

The door had scarcely closed behind Jim when Julie came into the breakfast room. How slowly the girl walked—how pale she was, the signs of tears around her eyes and nose!

"Good morning, Mother." Julie slumped into a chair and stared listlessly at her orange juice.

Claire didn't answer for a moment. She was fingering the hotel brochure. Then, "Julie—"

"Oh, Mother, do—do we have to argue again about this summer? I want to stay home. I've got to stay home." Julie's voice was desperate. There was pleading in every fiber of her slim young body.

"Yes—yes, of course you can stay home."

"Mother!" Her voice was suddenly joyous.

"I'm staying home, too." As she spoke, Claire was crumpling the brochure, her gleaming nails tearing through the heavily engraved paper.

"Gosh, Mother, I don't know what made you change your mind. But I'm glad—I'm certainly glad you did."

Of course Julie didn't know why she'd changed her mind. But Claire knew. Knew that Jim had never before lied to her. Not till just now, when he said he'd spent last night going over proofs with Sam. But Mary Fenton had said over the phone that she'd seen him at the theater with that attractive new woman client.

Material Waste Must Be Stopped

Retail merchants are being called upon to take a leading part in the campaign against waste of essential materials.

At the moment, principal attention is being given to conserving rubber and paper. Merchants are asked to use a minimum of paper in wrapping parcels, and to use none at all for packaged goods. It is recommended that the number of store deliveries be reduced whenever possible.

The consumer should understand what is being done, and cooperate. Don't ask to have your purchases wrapped or put in bags if you can conveniently carry them as they are. Take your purchases home yourself, instead of asking for delivery service, whenever you can. Save boxes and paper of all kinds—they can be reclaimed and put to further use.

Experiments are now being conducted to discover whether or not it is feasible to reclaim the tin content of cans, and before long you may be asked to save your used cans. Tin, like rubber, is fast becoming scarce.

Both chain stores and independent stores are taking active part in these "prevent needless waste" endeavors. Your cooperation will enable them to give you the best possible service consistent with current conditions. And your cooperation will help conserve materials which are vitally needed in defense work.

Survivor of Boston Tea Party Was Laid to Rest in Chicago

Though far removed from the scenes of conflict, Illinois possesses a shrine of the American Revolution, says the Illinois WPA Writers' Project. It is the grave of David Kennison, last survivor of the Boston Tea Party, who died in Chicago on Feb. 24, 1852, at the age of 115 years. He was buried in the old city cemetery, now Lincoln Park, and his grave is marked by a granite boulder bearing a bronze plaque, erected by the Sons and Daughters of the Revolution.

A remarkable though unsung hero, David Kennison was one of the men who "poured tea" in Boston Harbor on the night of Dec. 16, 1773. Later he joined the Minute Men organized and led by Paul Revere, and fought at Bunker Hill, White Plains, West Point and Long Island. He fought through the war of 1812, and at the age of 90, came west and became a citizen of Chicago.

One of his prized possessions was a bottle of tea leaves. During the "Tea Party" he grabbed a handful of tea and stuffed it into his belt pouch. The next day the tea was sealed in a bottle and today is one of the priceless possessions of the Chicago Historical Society.

OUR BOYS AWAY

Pvt. Tracy Skinner, Co. M. A. P. O. No. 7, 17 Inf., Santa Rosa, Cal.

Aviation Cadet David L. Freeman, Pine Bluff School of Aviation, Barracks G 8, Pine Bluffs, Ark.

Pvt. Charles F. Boyd, 23rd Engrs. B. N. (arm'd) Headquarters Company, Camp Polk, La.

Robert Lee Peterson, U. S. Naval Training Station, San Diego, Cal.

Merle B. Jackson, Co. D, 81st A. R., Fort Knox, Ky.

Max R. Thode, Hdqs., Hdqs., A. C. T. S., Chanute Field, Ill.

Pvt. Robert L. Easton, Barracks T., 127, 36th School Squadron, A. C., Chanute Field, Rantoul, Ill.

Max R. Lookingbill, Co. 223, U. S. Naval Training Station, San Diego, Cal.

C. G. Noblitt, Crew Disbursing Office, Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Fla.

Dale Potter, 62 A. B. Sq., 70 A. B. Sp., Sheppard Field, Wichita Falls, Texas.

Fred Peterson, U. S. N. A. S., 1 B., Corry Field, Pensacola, Fla.

Sgt. T. R. Crain, P. O. Box 22, Baltimore, Md.

James S. Crain, Company 66, U. S. Naval Training Station, San Diego, Calif.

John R. Crain, T. S. Barracks Six, U. S. N. A. S., Jacksonville, Fla.

RAF Aviation Cadet Derek M. Sharp, in training at Tuscaloosa, who had the odd experience of being tossed out of a training plane a few days ago and landing on the ship's tail, then chose to ride the plane to a landing rather than make a parachute jump, had a second close call Tuesday when a fellow RAF cadet, Sidney A. Simms, landed a plane directly on top of him as he sat alone in another plane preparing for a take-off. Neither of the cadets was injured, but Sharp asked: "How long can this keep up?"

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.

We Do BILL HEAD PRINTING on HAMMERMILL BOND

Long View News

Ted Ringo is confined to bed because of a heart condition due to infected tonsils.

Sam Kincannon, employee of the Johnson Construction Co., is in Georgia this week.

Miss Jessie Anderson, who is employed at Monticello, spent part of last week at her home here.

A group of young people of the Christian Endeavor society will go to Danville Friday evening to attend the district rally.

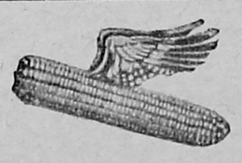
F. L. Martinie trucked the household goods of Frank McGee to Joliet where he has a position with the Ordnance Co.

Friends here have received word of the illness of Miss Etta Duncan, Villa Grove, who has been a patient in Jarman hospital for several days.

W. E. Ringo, Glen Hurst and Gene Hopkins went to Newport, Ind., Tuesday to register for employment with the Wabash Valley Ordnance Company.

Principal H. H. Jarman was absent from school duties the first of the week, having been called to Maywood, Mo., by illness of his father.

Bud Struck went to Chicago, Thursday, to buy a trophy for the big basketball tournament which will start Thursday, Feb. 12.



THE SCIENCE OF CORN BREEDING enables Dekalb Hybrid Corn dealers to give you the kind of corn best suited to your needs. Strong roots, straight stalks, high yield, pest resistant. Bigger profits to you.

D. F. Freeman, Dealer
Ayers - Raymond Townships
Broadlands, Ill.

HOMER THEATRE
Always A Good Show

Fri. & Sat., Feb. 6-7
Roy Rogers in
Jesse James At Bay
also
Two Latins From Manhattan
with Joan Davis, Jinx Falkenburg.
Also Thrilling Serial, "The Sea Raider."

Sun., Mon., & Tues., Feb. 8-9-10
Gary Cooper in
Sergeant York
Sun. Matinee 15-40c inc. tax
Nights 15c-55c inc. tax

Wed., Thur., Feb. 11-12
Ralph Bellamy and Margaret Lindsay in—
ELLERY QUEEN AND THE MURDER KING
plus
Jinx Falkenburg, Chas. Buddy Rogers in—
SING FOR YOUR SUPPER
Drawing Wednesday Night $15.00 Cash.

11c-22c including federal tax

Gem Theatre
Villa Grove - Illinois

Thur., Fri., Feb. 5-6
Lew Ayres, Lionel Barrymore in—
DR. KILDARE'S VICTORY

Saturday, Feb. 7
Double Feature
Screen Test Nite
Hopalong Cassidy, Brad King and Andy Clyde in—
SECRET OF THE WASTELANDS
Also
Claude Rains, Dick Foran in
WOLF MAN

Sun., Mon., Feb. 8-9
Bob Hope, Vera Zorina, Victor Moore in—
LOUISIANA PURCHASE
Filmed in Technicolor
Also the famous "Superman" Cartoon.

Tues., Wed., Feb. 10-11
"Q" NITES
Priscilla Lane and Richard Whorf in—
BLUES IN THE NIGHT

Announcing
Willard G. Goodman

Republican Candidate For
COUNTY TREASURER
Champaign County

Subject to the Primary, April 4, 1942

Community Church
Basketball Tournament

Churches Competing:
ST. JOHN'S - IMMANUEL LUTHERAN
UNITED BRETHREN - METHODIST

DOUBLE-HEADER
Thursday, Feb. 12, 1942
Blind Tournament Drawings - 6:45 P. M.

Game 1 - ? vs. ? - Thursday - 7:30 o'clock
Game 2 - ? vs. ? - Thursday - 8:30 o'clock

Loser Game 1 vs. Loser Game 2 - Saturday, Feb. 14 - 7:30 o'clock
Winner Game 1 vs. Winner Game 2 - Saturday, Feb. 21 - 8:30 o'clock

Trophy For First Place

MANAGERS: St. John's, Ralph Schumacher; Immanuel Lutheran, Alvin Luth; United Brethren, Ralph Clem; Methodist, Harold Anderson.

Proceeds will be used to buy equipment for New Community Building

Admission : : : : : : 10c and 25c, Plus Tax

Homer Historical Society Homer Illinois