



## News Items of 12 Years Ago

March 7, 1930

Henry Kilian, Jr., and family attended a meeting of the Farm Bureau at Champaign.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Allen were weekend guests of the Norman Westfield family at Chicago.

Miss Violet White was given a surprise party on the occasion of her 18th birthday.

Kenneth Dicks, who had received a sprained ankle while playing basketball, was walking with a cane.

Mrs. Adolph Bretz entertained a number of friends at a six o'clock dinner, the occasion being Mr. Bretz' birthday.

20 Years Ago  
March 10, 1922

Mark Phipps was a Tuscola visitor.

Miss Lillie McCormick was confined to her home with the flu.

Miss Esther Maxwell entertained a number of friends at a party at her home.

Emil and Henry Schumacher went to Williamsport, Ind., where they attended the Ross murder trial.

Mrs. J. J. Rothermel and Mrs. Jake Seider left for Chester, Neb., where they attended the funeral of an uncle of the former.

Richard Flick had an experience long to be remembered, having been attacked by a large sow when he tried to catch a pig. Richard scarcely had enough of his trousers left to tell the tale when the animal got through with him. The timely interference of a neighbor saved him from a worse fate.

### St. John's Evangelical and Reformed Church

Robert B. Frey, Pastor  
Miss Edna Schumacher, pianist

Sunday, March 8—  
9:40—Sunday School, Clarence Kilian, Supt.

10:40—Morning worship. Sermon, "Why must men suffer?"

Tuesday, March 10—  
7:30—The young people will meet at the Emil Schumacher home.

Wednesday, March 11—  
8:00—Lenten service. Subject: "The Religious Message of the bible."

### U. B. Church Notes

Dale Mumaw, Pastor.

Sunday School—10 A. M.  
Morning Worship—11 A. M.

This is Foreign Missions Sunday. An offering will be received for Foreign Missions as part of our Benevolent program.

There will be no Worship Service in the Longview U. B. Church Sunday Mar. 7. The pastor is preaching at White Heath on Sunday evening, and every evening the week following.

Wanted—To rent a small house or two or three rooms unfurnished or partly furnished, in or near Broadlands.

Glen Carleton.

## Local Basketeers Defeat Champaign

The Broadlands Independents, a newly organized basketball team, defeated the Johnson Scale Company team of Champaign in the local gym last Wednesday night, 56 to 22.

The summary:

Broadlands—56	FG	FT	PF	TP
Pugh, f	7	4	3	18
R. Schumacher, f	12	2	1	26
B. David	0	0	0	0
C. Smith, c	4	0	0	8
P. Anderson, g	1	0	0	2
R. Boyd, g	1	0	3	2

Champaign—22

C. Lindsey, f	2	1	1	5
Edwards, f	6	0	5	12
Goglia	0	0	0	0
W. Thode, c	1	3	2	5
W. Lindsey, g	0	0	1	0
Karr	0	0	0	0
Karr, g	0	0	2	0
Goglia	0	0	0	0

## Mrs. Jessie Bergfield Hostess to G. T. Club

Mrs. Jessie Bergfield was hostess to the G. T. Club on Thursday afternoon of last week. Six tables of "500" were in play, with Mrs. Minnie Anderson holding high score. One new member, Mrs. Olga Sailor, and ex-member, Mrs. Eva Boyd, were accepted and will be initiated into the Club at the next meeting.

Plans were made for a party to be held St. Patrick's night, honoring the husbands.

Delicious refreshments were served by the hostess.

Mrs. Eva Walker was a guest.

Members present were Mesdames Lorraine Mohr, Pearl DeWitt, Louise Zenke, Ida Messman, Thelma Smith, Minnie Anderson, Freda Maxwell, Neva Frick, Olive Rayl, Bertha Cook, Leona Bergfield, Rosa Smith, Irene Wiese, Delia Nohren, Mary Dicks, Ruth Henson, Edna Struck, Gladys McClelland, Jennie Nohren, Anna Struck, Helen Eckerty, Olga Sailor, Freda Limp, Eva Boyd, Irene Witt, Jessie Bergfield.

Mrs. Ida Messman will be the next Club hostess.

## Immanuel Lutheran Church

P. E. Kerkhoff, Pastor

9:30 A. M.—Sunday School.  
10:15 A. M.—Divine Worship.  
Subject: "The Kingdom of the Devil."

Every Wednesday until Easter we are having the customary mid-week Lenten service. For March 11, "How Pilate Tried to Quiet His Conscience," will be the subject.

"There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death." Proverbs 16, 25.

## 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.

We are in the sacred period of Lent, leading up to Easter. Every Sunday from now until Easter ought to urge every one to go to church.

Broadlands Lodge, A. F. & A. M., will confer the Master Mason's degree upon two candidates next Tuesday night, March 10. Work will start promptly at 6 o'clock.

## Home Work



## David Freeman Writes An Interesting Letter

Pine Pluff School of Aviation,  
Pine Bluff, Ark.

Dear Joe—It's snowing today with visibility zero zero, that means no flying, and no flying means we have time to catch up on letter writing. I thought you might be interested in some of the training of the air corps cadet, especially since you were in the last war.

While at Kelly Field Replacement Center, San Antonio, Tex., we had real spring weather. After five weeks pre-flight training, our class of 2000 aviation cadets was sent to primary schools throughout the Gulf Coast area. Our flight was sent to Pine Bluff, Ark., not quite as warm as Texas, but a mild climate compared to Illinois. Our training at Kelly consisted of ground school courses in mathematics, military law, military organization, military courtesy, a lot of long hours of drill with rifles and bayonets, and a rigid course in calisthenics to prepare us physically for flight training.

Pine Bluff School of Aviation is really a beautiful field. It looks more like a lot of Country Club buildings than an army camp. We have good accommodations. I only hope the other branches of the service treat their men as well. We have large, well ventilated rooms, two single beds to a room, with good innerspring mattresses and adjoining bath rooms with showers. Our meals are excellent. I did not expect big broiled steaks and chops, fresh vegetables, appetizing salads, ice cream once a day, and all you can eat of everything.

I have a little over twenty-eight hours of flying time and from now on we'll spend from two to three hours a day in the air. We are learning in Fairchild Primary Trainers and they are really beauties. Flying is more fascinating every time I'm up. Learning to fly and learning to fly the army way are very different as army flying means precision in every maneuver. Perhaps you remember the emotional agony one of the cadets went through in his first solo in the movie "I Wanted Wings."

Now I know that wasn't too much of an exaggeration as it's mighty lonesome that first time when you don't see your instructor's head in the front cockpit. My instructor told me when I had nine hours of instruction to taxi over to the wind T and stop. He climbed out of the front cockpit and said to me, "I'm getting out of this darn thing if you want to kill yourself go ahead but let me out first."

My heart beat pretty fast at that moment for I knew my first solo had arrived.

Flying isn't all fun as our instructors are tough and can make you feel pretty low. If I don't perform a stall or spin to suit my instructor, he may grab the controls from me and do a snap roll or stup chandelle and then after hanging by my safety belt and hardly able to determine where the earth is, he will tell me to do it again and do it right this time. While making a gliding turn one day, my instructor grabbed the controls from me and yelled, "Damn it Mr. Freeman, if you are going to dive it, dive it right," and then he nosed the ship into a vertical dive and pulled it out with such a force that my face, chest and stomach felt like they would cave in. This treatment may sound harsh but it's the way to learn to fly and we don't mind if we learn. Our instructors are really swell fellows when they get on the ground and we talk over our day's flying.

In many ways this school is a lot like going to college only it takes a lot more study than the University of Illinois. Our ground school is difficult but very interesting. Courses here consist of navigation, meteorology, theory of flight and airplane engines. During the first four weeks our status might have been compared to the fraternity pledge. We had to fly everywhere we went, that is run with arms extended and plenty of dihedral. At meals we had to eat sitting on the first four inches of our chairs at attention and go through the procedure of starting and stopping our motors. During this time we were called dodos, birds that can't fly. The dodo has been described as, "shorn of all hairy plumage (over an inch in height) with a neck that is always out, a tongue that continually squawks, this dodo tries manfully to learn the art of flying. He learns easily how much food to consume, and how much he will lose after his first dive." Now we are an upperclassmen and have a new class of dodos to try and keep "on the ball."

Our day starts with reveille at 5:30 a. m. and doesn't end until taps at 9:45 p. m. After breakfast we have to clean our rooms and put them in inspection order. The inspecting officer wears white gloves which he runs over the furniture and if he finds any dust it means gigs and gigs mean long hours on the ramp. Walking the ramp means walking back and forth on the ramp in front of the hangers at attention and with rifles. One cadet received twenty

(continued on last page)

## Dr. David K. Farmer Weds Kentucky Girl

The following newspaper clipping was received by Mrs. Arch Walker:

The marriage of First Lieutenant David K. Farmer and Miss Winifred Kennedy, of Louisville, Ky., took place February 15, at Trenton, New Jersey, in the Fourth Presbyterian Church.

Rev. Glen O. Lantz performed the ceremony. Lieutenant Noble Arnett of Florence, Ala., and the bride's sister, Miss LaVerne Kennedy of Washington, D. C., were the only attendants.

The bride wore a sheer wool ensemble of defense blue with navy accessories, and a shoulder corsage of gardenias. The bridesmaid wore saddle brown, with dark brown accessories. Her corsage was of yellow roses.

The groom's mother, Mrs. Gertrude Farmer, of Louisville, wore navy blue with a corsage of Helbert roses.

A reception was held in the Princeton Room at the Tracy Trent Hotel. Those attending from Fort Dix were Major G. E. Harrock, M. C., and Mrs. Harrock; Capt. Otto A. Wurl, M. C., and Mrs. Wurl; Capt. James Redmon and Mrs. Redmon, Capt. William B. Look and Mrs. Look; Lieut. Ned Bricker and Lieut. Noble R. Arnett.

Mrs. Farmer is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kennedy of Louisville.

(Editor's Note. Dr. Farmer practiced in Broadlands for about four months in 1940, before being called for military service, and made many warm friends here. And they are still hoping that he will return to Broadlands to practice when the war is over, as he had planned to do. Mrs. Farmer is a trained nurse, having been in training at the hospital where Dr. Farmer was an interne. A few days after their marriage Dr. Farmer sailed for foreign duty, and Mrs. Farmer returned to her work at St. Joseph hospital in Louisville, Ky.)

## AAA County-Wide Sign-up Next Monday, March 9

The AAA will hold a county-wide sign-up meeting next Monday, March 9, between the hours of 8 a. m. and 5 p. m.

A slight change has been made in the "Food for Defense" program, and members of the Ayers township committee are anxious that all members be present and learn of the changes made.

Local farmers will meet in the town hall in Broadlands. The committee for Ayers township is composed of Messrs. Vernon Luth, William Seider and Wm. Zenke.

## Lutherans vs. United Brethren This Saturday

A game between the Lutherans and the United Brethren basketball teams is scheduled for this Saturday night in the local gym. The U. B.'s won over the Lutherans in the Community Church tournament recently. The game will begin at 8 o'clock. A collection will be taken at the door and it is hoped those attending will donate as liberally as possible, as the proceeds will be used to buy seats for the community building.

The W. C. T. U. will hold an all day meeting at the home of Mrs. Eva Walker, Tuesday, Mar. 10.

## Pearl McCormick Dies Suddenly

Stricken an hour earlier with a heart attack, Pearl Minor McCormick died at 9:45 a. m., Sunday, at the home of a niece, Mrs. Lillie Baker, in Broadlands, where he had gone to summon Dr. Hanawalt of Allerton.

Mr. McCormick had been working as usual and his sudden death was a great shock to his relatives and many friends. For the past 13 years he had worked for Ray L. Bowman, local thresherman and trucker.

Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon from Dicks Bros. funeral home, with Rev. D. D. Mumaw, pastor of the local United Brethren church officiating. Mesdames F. A. Messman and K. T. Dicks sang, with Mrs. O. P. Witt presiding at the organ. The casket bearers were Messrs. Ray Bowman, Arthur Struck, Ortha Gore, Graydon Griffin, Chester Lookingbill and Guy Astell. Burial was in the Pleasant Ridge cemetery southeast of Broadlands, with Dicks Bros., local morticians in charge.

The following obituary was read at the funeral services:

Pearl Minor McCormick was born Sept. 21, 1892; passed away at 9:45 a. m., March 1, 1942, at the age of 49 years, 5 months and 8 days.

Son of the late Robert and Amantha McCormick, he was born on a farm near Hume and spent his entire life in the community of Broadlands.

He was a veteran of the World War and was a member of the American Legion Post No. 530 of Sidell.

He is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Edyth Kalk, of Newcastle, Ind.; Mrs. Bertha Kracht, and two brothers, John and Charles, of Broadlands; a nephew, Oliver McCormick, with whom he made his home, several other nieces and nephews and a host of friends.

## To Present Motion Picture

Rev. P. E. Kerkhoff announces the coming of a motion picture, "The Power of God," to be shown in the Immanuel Lutheran Church on Friday evening, March 13, at 8:00 o'clock. A free-will offering will be taken.

"The Power of God," a feature motion picture filmed in sound, tells a power-packed story of the might of God at work in the up-and-down lives of modern people. The film is jolting audiences from coast to coast.

Produced on the R. K. O. Pathe lot by Roland Reed Productions under the supervision of the Lutheran Board for Visual Education, "The Power of God" is technically in every respect a feature production. Put your expectations in high gear.

## Card of Thanks

We take this opportunity to express our most sincere thanks to all those who helped so much with their many acts of kindness and sympathy at the time of our recent bereavement.

Robert Warnes and Children.

## Market Report

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

No. 2 soy beans	.....\$1.81
No. 2 hard wheat	..... 1.12
No. 3 white corn	..... .86
No. 3 yellow corn	..... .75
No. 2 oats	..... .51

**THE BROADLANDS NEWS**

**Published Every Thursday**

J. F. Darnall, Editor & Publisher

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**The Decisive Year**

While 1942 will not see the end of the war, it may well be the year in which the final outcome will be decided, and the main factors in the decision will undoubtedly be production in the United States, and our ability to take offensive.

In most great wars the tide has been definite and finally turned long before the struggle was over. For example, Gettysburg decided the fate of Lee nearly two years before Appomattox. The present war being on a world-wide scale, may not be decided by a single battle, but may hinge on one grand strategic error. We hope Hitler made that error through his invasion of Russia, but that is by no means certain. The amazing successes of the Japanese so far have upset all Allied calculations.

Three months ago many believed that we might enable the British and Russians to win by a more or less leisurely furnishing of war materials, without becoming involved in the shooting to any great extent. Now we know differently, and every day the absolute necessity for all-out effort becomes more apparent.

If we could get a sufficient force of airplanes, destroyers and submarines to aid of the Dutch Indies soon, the Japs might possibly be stopped in Java. The threatened loss of Rangoon and the Burma Road is another matter of gravest concern, upon which the further furnishing of supplies to China depends. And unless we can get strong forces to Australia and New Zealand, these also may fall into Japanese hands, leaving the United Nations without a single operating base in the Far East.

In the meantime, German war production is believed to be at its all-time high, and in spite of his reverses in Russia, Hitler will be in a position to make a strong offensive somewhere by spring.

These facts make evident the supreme importance of what the United States can do in 1942. It may mean the difference between winning and losing the war.

**Observance of Lent**

When the custom of observing the annual period of fasting known as Lent began is not known with certainty, but it originated early in the life of the church, probably in the latter part of the second century after Christ.

In the past the time of observance and the number of days included in the Lenten season have varied widely, and these matters were long the subject of serious controversy among ecclesiastical authorities.

At first, it appears from the writings of early fathers of the church, only one or two days of fasting were prescribed. By the fourth century, periods of three, six and even seven weeks were observed in various countries, with varying customs with respect to the continuity of the fast.

As at present established, Lent is a fast of forty days, not including Sundays, beginning with Ash Wednesday and ending the Saturday before Easter. This year Ash Wednesday fell on February 18 and Easter falls on April 5.

During Lent it is considered

desirable by the churches observing it that their members abstain from food each fasting day until evening; also that the season be marked by frequent attendance at worship and increased diligence in works of charity.

Indulgence in worldly amusements is considered unsuitable to the Lenten season, which is observed throughout Christendom, particularly by the Roman Catholic, Anglican and Lutheran churches.

**Jefferson, Inventor**

Thomas Jefferson is known to fame as the author of the Declaration of Independence, as the third President of the United States, and for many other activities and accomplishments, but it is less known that he displayed considerable talent as an inventor.

He designed his home, Monticello, now a national shrine, and in its construction introduced several innovations, including beds which were contained in recesses in the walls and suspended from the ceiling at night in lieu of bedsteads. Into the outer wall of the east portico he built a great clock with two faces and two sets of hands, one face being seen from the outside and the other from inside the reception hall.

One of his inventions now in universal use in offices was the swivel chair, which his political opponents called "Jefferson's whirligig," saying it was devised so he could look in all directions at once.

Other inventions included a copying press, a pedometer, and a walking stick described as "composed of three sticks, which being spread out made a tolerable walking seat," also an improved plow for which he received many premiums, including a gold medal when it was exhibited in France in 1790.

Jefferson spent considerable time in his workshop, where he found relaxation from the cares of public life, experimenting on all manner of gadgets suggested by his active mind.

**Illinois Songs Helped To Win the Civil War**

Songs composed by Illinois men, taken to the front by Illinois soldiers, and sung at hundreds of campfires throughout the Union army, during the Civil War was credited by Confederate veterans with exerting a powerful influence in the winning of the war, according to the Illinois WPA Writers' Project.

"Rally Round the Flag" and "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Marching," both composed by Illinois men, thrilled thousands of union soldiers, kept high their spirits, and disheartened their Confederate opponents by telling them, in music, that they "never knew when they were licked."

Many battle lines and trenches were within easy speaking distance. Following the bloody campaign of Northern Virginia, a Confederate officer said:

"I shall never forget the first time I heard 'Rally Round the Flag.' It was a nasty night. Just before taps some fellow on the other side struck up that song and others joined in the chorus. One of our boys sang out: 'Good heavens, captain what are those fellows made of? Here we've licked them seven days running, and on the eve of the eighth, they're singing 'Rally Round the Flag.'"

After Appomattox, another Confederate officer told a group of Illinois soldiers: "Gentlemen, if we'd had your songs, we'd have licked you out of your boots."

Washington Irving was the first to use the expression "Almighty Dollar" as the supposed object of American worship.

**Do You Know Illinois?**

By Edward J. Hughes  
 Secretary of State

Q. What was Lincoln's means of transportation when he traveled the Eighth Judicial Circuit in the early 1850's?

A. He rode horseback or in a buggy.

Q. What was the usual speed and distance traveled?

A. Thirty-five miles was a good day's ride. Under favorable conditions one could average four to five and a half miles per hour.

Q. Who was the Judge of the Eighth Judicial Circuit when Lincoln rode it?

A. Judge David Davis.  
 Q. What was the only public collection of legal books in the Eighth Circuit at this time?

A. The Supreme Court Library at Springfield.

Q. What other sources of legal information did the lawyers who rode the circuit have?

A. Private collections at Clinton and Pekin helped, but for the most part they had to depend on their memories and the few books they could carry with them.

Q. What sorts of cases were handled?

A. There was no specialization. In the May term of 1854 Lincoln handled an ejection suit, an action in debt, a trespass case, an indictment for forgery, one for cheating and fraud, a replevin suit, and an action in trover. The great majority of actions were at common law and in chancery.

Q. What was the purpose of the circuit riding lawyers?

A. They acted as associates and assistants to local lawyers.

Q. What were the usual fees for the circuit lawyers?

A. Ranging from ten to fifty dollars.

Q. What was the usual lodging charge at taverns in towns where the court sat?

A. Supper, lodging and breakfast for two, together with feed and stabling for two horses, could be had for seventy-five cents to a dollar.

Q. What was Lincoln's attitude toward fees?

A. It is best typified by a note he wrote to a client for whom he had drawn papers for the leasing of a hotel and who had sent him twenty-five dollars: "You are too generous with your money. Fifteen dollars is enough for the job. I send you a receipt for fifteen dollars and return to you a ten dollar bill."

**Bicycle Led to Discovery of Rubber Substitute**

More than forty years ago, the increasing use of the bicycle led to the discovery of a rubber substitute made from the waste of corn used for making syrup, reports the Illinois WPA Writers' Project. According to the Chicago Inter-Ocean, printed in April, 1898, chemists produced "a substance looking for all the world like crude rubber. It has the color, smell, texture and peculiar elasticity of the real article." The story continues to say that the extraordinary demand for rubber which the growth of the use of the bicycle had created, had caused the fitting out of numerous expeditions to search for new rubber forests in South America, Africa, and Mexico. Though the discovery does not appear to have been developed, it was confidently predicted in 1898 that the maize of the Indians would solve the problem of rubber shortage caused by the bicycle.

The Hudson river is sometimes called the American Rhine.

N. B. Sawyer, 93, has been re-elected president of a bank at Haven Hill, Kan.

**A Frank Statement**

At the beginning of every political campaign a multitude of candidates throw their hats in the ring with the time-worn wheeze that they do so "at the urgent request of their friends."

A refreshing exception to such tactics is seen in the statement of Jim Daly, Alabama. Jim says he asked his friends about running for sheriff and they advised him not to run. Jim says he appreciates the advice of his friends so he will not realize his ambition to serve as their sheriff, but, he says if a store is robbed, a house burned or a member of some one's family is murdered, they will send for Jim Daly as usual.

Jim says all he regrets is that he has spent so much time kissing babies, thinking he was going to run.

**Thirty-Third Division Won Honors During World War**

The Thirty-third Division, composed entirely of Illinois men, won more decorations than any other division, says the Illinois WPA Writers' Project. It served in all five branches, and before the creation of the Independent American army, fought under the British and French commands.

Wholly or in part, the 33rd fought in the Amiens sector, the Somme offensive, Verdun sector, Meuse-Argonne offensive, and Troyon sector, suffering 8,279 casualties, 785 of which were officers and men killed in action. The 33rd also took 3,987 prisoners.

Officers and men won 391 decorations, including 215 from the United States, 56 British, 92 French, 16 Belgian, and 2 Italian. Some of the division personnel were decorated in person by King George V of Great Britain.

The phrase "All quiet along the Potomac" became proverbial during the fall of 1861 and the beginning of 1862. McClellan's army of about 200,000 was in excellent condition but no advance was undertaken. McClellan's policy at that period is sometimes referred to as a policy of "masterly inactivity."

It is estimated that 25,000 automobiles are going off the road daily as a result of war restrictions.

Bob Feller, who received \$40,000 a year as pitcher for the Cleveland Indians, now draws \$99 a month as a petty officer in the Navy.

Forty women were recently employed by Pan-American Airways in New York as apprentice airplane mechanics.

A Soviet decree makes all the males between 16 and 65 and all females between 16 and 45 available for essential war industry work.

**Announcing**  
**Willard G. Goodman**

Republican  
 Candidate  
 For  
**COUNTY  
 TREASURER**  
 Champaign  
 County



Subject to the Primary, April 14, 1942

**THE AMERICAN PASSION PLAY**  
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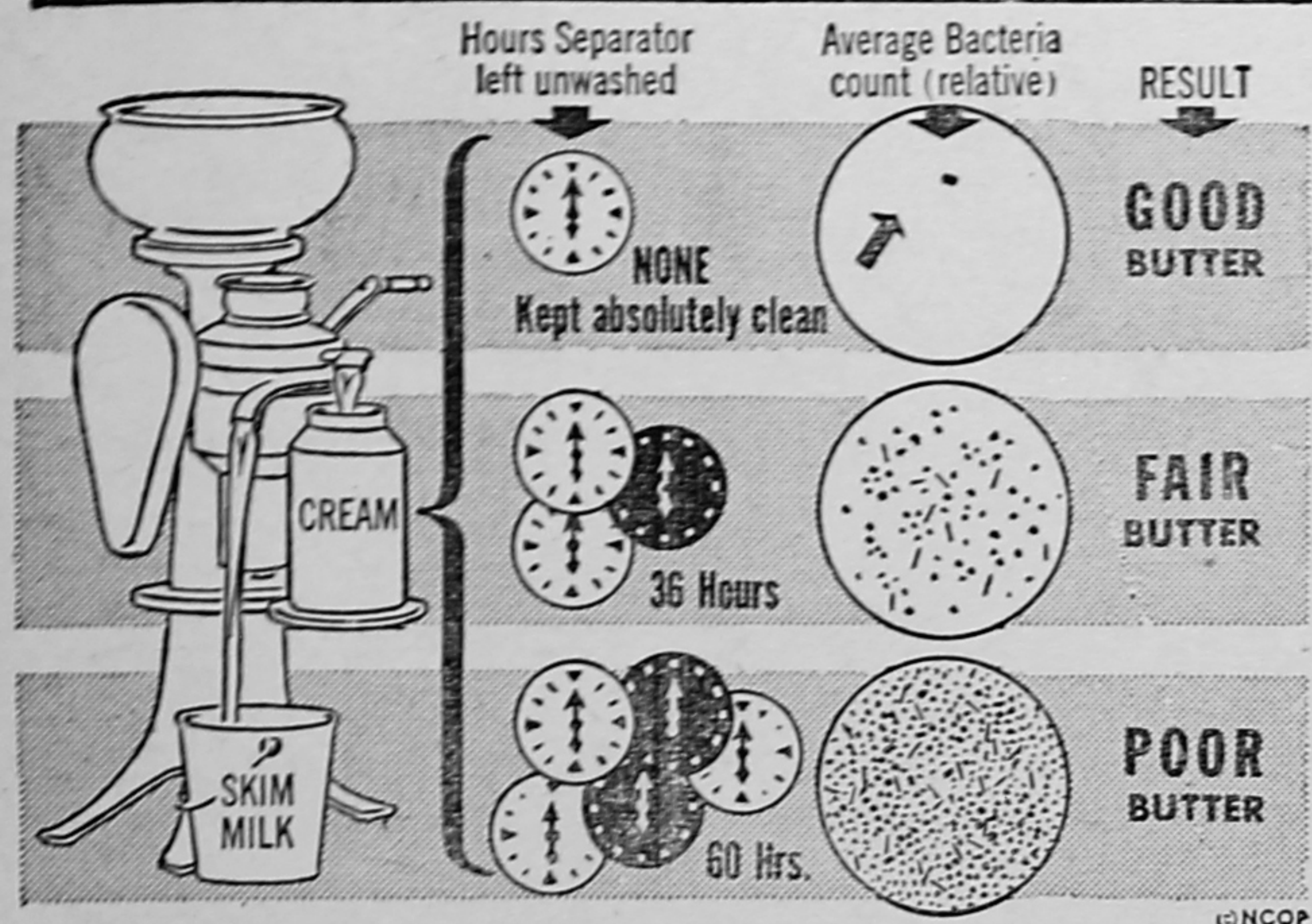
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RELATION BETWEEN BEST BUTTER AND CLEAN SEPARATOR



It's hard to believe, but it's absolutely true: Washing and sterilizing the cream separator every time it is used not only means cream and butter of the highest quality but also a maximum amount of butterfat from each separation.

A curious investigator, Dr. D. R. Theophilus, working in a dairy college laboratory, found a simple explanation why the best cream and butter always come from the cleanest separators. The results are shown in the graphic chart above. Dr. Theophilus first separated milk in an absolutely clean separator. He found relatively few bacteria in the cream, which was later churned into fine butter. He left the machine unwashed and used it again for separation in 36 hours. Now he found 60 times as many destructive bacteria as he counted when the separator was clean, and the resulting butter turned out to be much lower in quality. He ran a third trial in the unwashed separator after 60 hours. This time he found 480 times as many bacteria in the cream as on the first trial—so many of them that

the resulting butter was almost unusable. The dirtier the separator the higher the bacteria count, and the higher the bacteria count, the poorer the butter quality.

Other tests have proved that the amount of butterfat found in skim-milk when a separator is washed only once a day is greater than when it is washed twice a day. In some cases, the amount of butterfat lost was twice as great in the morning as in the evening. The reason was soon discovered: The separator had been washed in the morning and was clean when used in the evening; it was not washed at night and was used in its unclean condition for the morning separation. The small particles of curd and slime sediment adhering to the crevices of the separator bowl lowered the efficiency of the machine and slowed up the free flow of the milk and cream. This condition, which takes money right out of the farmer's pocket, is easily eliminated by the simple practice of thoroughly washing the separator as soon as the separating job is finished.

Apple Sauce

By MARY POWER  
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate.  
WNU Service.

THE last peal of thunder reverberated faintly and Iris sighed relievedly. During a two days' steady downpour she had been cooped up in the big house with Mimi, the maid, for company, and the two young collies, Nip and Tuck. She had taken down and skimmed through many volumes from the well-stocked shelves in grandfather Douay's splendid old library. This morning a much-thumbed diary of her late grandmother's helped while away the dull, drab hours.

Several pages were devoted to grandfather Douay's favorite recipes. Evidently the old fellow had gourmandistic tendencies for such quaint things as "Taffaty Tarts," "Raspberry Ripple," "Mint Julep," and "Rosemary Snow," were recorded. "Douay's Favorite Applesauce, flavored with Mint and Cayenne Pepper," bore this cryptic message: "Through inadvertence the pepper was added, but Douay smacks his lips and, like Oliver Twist, cries for 'more.' . . . Must be the cayenne! . . . So the recipe stands. It is woman's prerogative," wrote the wily Caroline Douay, "to employ every known artifice to keep ensnared the man she truly loves." Iris giggled. Eternal feminine—her esteemed grandma.

She closed the book and, jumping up, opened wide a window. The fog was lifting and she noted that the storm had played havoc with neighbor Garvey's orchard, Dwight's precious apples, great, luscious things, literally carpeting the ground. Dwight, she knew, was depending on the apple trade to help finance an operation on a troublesome hip, grim reminder of active days across the water in 1918.

It was Iris' coaxing that had kept Dwight carrying on at the old farm when, after his mother's death, he had been tempted to sell out. Iris had suggested building a roadside cabin, and in addition to the sale of fruit, specializing in duck sandwiches, which had since made him famous about the countryside.

Skirting the orchard, she ran up the path toward the little brown house. Dwight, she knew, had planned to harvest his fruit today. He was standing on the porch smoking disconsolately, but his face lighted up at her approach.

"I'm out of luck, that's all," dryly. "A cool thousand."

"Couldn't you sell them as seconds?" brightly. He shook his head. "Windfalls?" "I wouldn't pay to gather them."

"But," persisted Iris, "couldn't we make pies or dumplings, or apple butter? Oh, I know," excitedly, "grandma Douay's applesauce, served with your duck sandwiches!" "Applesauce?" Dwight laughed. "I'm closing shop Saturday."

"Yonder come the pickers," interrupted Iris, crisply. "Put them to work immediately. Phone Mimi to hustle up here and to bring an armful of mint from my garden. Hurry. Your fire is o. k.—smoke's curling out of your chimney and I smell roast duck. U-mm. Got any cayenne? Good! Fifty mill patrons due pronto." Opening the door of the house, she smiled gaily at him. "I'll find your mother's aprons." Followed a bustling among pots and pans.

Kettles of applesauce—most tempting-looking. Fragrant! Iris suggested giving each customer a sample with his duck sandwich. Artful mixt!—so like her grandmother Douay. For the patrons, like the grizzly old Douay himself, liked its snappiness, and, smacking their lips, begged for more. All afternoon there was a steady stream of customers to partake of it. Nightfall found her flushed and radiant.

By Saturday they were on the last of the crop. Five hundred gallons ordered by a noted chef in town! And Jackson, the big apple grower from up-state, coming! Iris was jubilant. If Jackson wanted grandmother Douay's recipe he'd pay—handsomely!

"We are \$2,000 to the good," Dwight had confided that morning. Iris was still thrilling at the "we" when Jackson arrived. "I've come for the recipe," beaming. "Hanged if my curiosity ain't aroused! Apples all down and I'm crazy. Got a sample handy?" "Certainly," indicating a generous "sample." "We've sold thousands of gallons, and still filling orders. It was my grandmother Douay's recipe," proudly. "Taste."

He tasted. "What'll you sell the recipe for?" "A thousand dollars," promptly. "Attaboy—sold! Scribble it," succinctly.

She was shedding Dwight's mother's voluminous apron when Dwight appeared. She waved aloft Jackson's thousand.

Dwight was nonplussed. Quoth he: "Your grandmother Douay was a wonderful woman. They say she MADE your grandfather."

"Undoubtedly." Folding the apron in two, Iris went behind the door to hang it up. "You see, she loved grandfather," her voice slightly muffled. "And a woman, Dwight, will do—much—for the man she truly loves."

He strode forward. "Iris!" "Dwight!" mockingly. Yet a bit shy and wistful withal. "That was all. But it was enough."

The Talking Skeleton

By NANCY RHODES  
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WNU Service.

F OUL, bloody murder had been done, for there on the boards lay a skeleton, bone-white and grinning horribly. The Great Detective gazed on it reflectively, picking burrs off his trousers meanwhile. "For sale," said an oily voice at his elbow.

The Great Detective's meditative eye traveled up the bulging form of old Lewis, who owned the pawn shop.

"For sale," repeated the old man, "and you'll go a long ways before you'll find a niftier skeleton for seven dollars and ninety-five cents."

He rubbed his hands and cackled. Reggie McWhortle sighed, and the murder he was about to reconstruct for his own pleasure dissolved in the mellow October Sunshine. Dragged back to reality and Lewis' little pawn shop on Main street, he continued to speculate idly about the skeleton in the window. It was not the first time that it had sprawled there, mute testimonial that Doc Ellis was broke; but never before had it lain in the window for so long a period. Usually Doc redeemed it before old Lewis had held it a week.

Reggie decided to grow up to be a rich relative like Aunt Hortense. But he wouldn't sit in a dark room like she did with her bony fingers on a table top calling: "Henry, Henry, where are you? Are you happy? Can't you answer me, Henry?"

That was surely a dumb thing to do with Uncle Henry dead more than a year. Papa thought it was dumb, too. He had told mamma that if Henry had jumped from the frying pan to the fire he wasn't very anxious to get in touch with the pan again.

The skeleton was still on the Great Detective's mind as he sat at the dinner table eating his crackers and milk. Across from him Aunt Hortense munched heavily and played her toady eyes around the table. It was too bad to waste good skeleton money buying presents for people like Aunt Hortense.

"Shall we try to get in touch with Henry tonight?" asked Aunt Hortense with her hand on the switch. Papa made a little moaning noise in his throat as the lights went out, and Jane grabbed her coat and started downtown. The Great Detective left the three grown-ups in the darkened sitting room and went upstairs to his bedroom.

He counted the money in his bank again. Eight dollars. Doc Ellis would buy the skeleton back any time. Surely Doc Ellis would get eight dollars together before Christmas. Mamma need never know there was a skeleton in the house. No one would ever know. He would be careful. A fellow wasn't a detective for nothing. He crept downstairs and made a dash for the street with the eight dollars clutched in his hand.

The house was still in darkness, except for the faint light in the upstairs hall, when the Great Detective crept stealthily up the garden path an hour later with something white and faintly gleaming under his arm. Old Lewis had wrapped the skeleton in brown paper, having first tried unsuccessfully to do it up in a suit box. As he neared home, Reggie unwrapped his treasure gloatingly. There was a spring in the middle that made it bend and unbend frightfully.

On the piazza he held it at arm's length, admiring its horrible gleaming length against the blackness of the house. What couldn't a fellow do with a classy skeleton like this? Why . . . A scream cut thinly through the night. Then he heard Aunt Hortense's voice calling, "Henry! Henry!"

"He's on the piazza," she moaned. "I see him! I see him! Oh, Henry, speak to me! Is it you? Are you all right?"

Henry wavered. Then: "It's me," he said faintly. "I ain't complainin'."

"Have you any message for me, Henry?" came Aunt Hortense's voice through the half-opened living room window.

This apparently gave Henry time to think. He moved nervously back and forth in the darkness.

"You better go home," he said at last. "Go home and stay home." Then he bent sharply double and disappeared.

A jumble of things happened the next morning. Aunt Hortense left on the 7 o'clock train. Mamma went to bed with a nervous headache. Papa sat scratching his chin in a puzzled way. Just before school time, Doc Ellis appeared on the piazza.

Reggie rushed out, but Papa got there at the same time. "Well Doc," he said cordially, "how are you?"

"I'm lookin' for my skeleton," said Doc. "Old Lewis told me he sold it to Reggie last night. I'll buy it back from him for \$10. That'll pay him for his bother of lugging it up here, won't it?"

The Great Detective brightened, then wilted. Ten dollars was not to be sniffed at, but to part with a classy skeleton after he had just bought it . . . But Papa was looking queerly at him.

"Go get Henry," he said meaningfully. "And here's another dollar for dragging him across the piazza last night."

Mrs. Martin Egnasher of Albany, N. Y., danced a polka on her 100th birthday anniversary.

Isthmus of Panama, paralleling the canal.

The manufacture of 750,000 bicycles will be permitted this year for grown persons only.

George Hill, pro-Nazi secretary to Congressman Hamilton Fish of New York, has been sentenced to serve from two to six years on conviction of perjury in connection with his propaganda activities.

Work is being pushed on a new concrete highway across the

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# THE U. S. A.— WHAT WE HAVE

(News-Gazette)

Too often we overlook the great privilege of living and working in the United States of America.

We take our American citizenship "for granted."

That we may better value the high privilege of being Americans, writes W. E. Aughinbaugh in Your Life magazine, let's take a look at the records:

Less than seven percent of the people of the world live in the United States, but we own and operate more than 30,000,000 automobiles. All other nations of the world together own less than 15,000,000.

Our children live twelve years longer than the average child born elsewhere, thanks to sanitation and the expert care they receive.

We possess 45 percent of the wealth of the entire world.

We have 250,000 miles of railways against Russia's 48,000, Germany's 37,000, France's 34,000, Italy's 13,000.

Since we have become a nation, we have almost doubled our life-span—from an average of 35 years in 1790, to 62 years at the present.

In the United States we have one qualified physician for every 767 inhabitants—Great Britain has one for every 1,069 citizens; Germany, one for every 1,307; France, one for every 1,594; while all Latin America, from Mexico to Cape Horn, has only 26,000 doctors to care for more than 100,000,000 people.

We have more hospitals, with free beds, than exist in all Europe.

There are more radios in the United States than in all Europe, Asia and Africa.

There are four times more telephones in our homes and offices than in all the rest of the world.

We are more self-sufficient than any other country. Our variety of climates permit us to have fresh green vegetables and fruits all the year around. We produce all the cereals and meats that we consume. We are rich in minerals, oils, timber and other natural resources.

Small wonder that we are envied by all other nations of the world!

## Persons With Colds Should Stay at Home

Our sneezing friends who feel they qualify as martyrs because they don't stay home when they have colds seem to overlook one or two important points, says the Illinois Agricultural Association department of safety.

First, it's difficult to understand how they justify exposing others to their ailment.

Second, it isn't a waste of time to go to bed and treat a cold properly. It's much better to effect an immediate and complete cure through the proper rest and treatment than it is to be half a person all winter.

Doctors tell us at the first sign of a cold:

1. Go to bed.
2. Drink plenty of fruit juices and water.
3. Consult your physician immediately if the cold doesn't respond to this treatment.

## Roll of Honor

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

Hazel Boyd, Alton.  
Lou Schweineke, Newman.  
Cecile Griffith, Fairland.  
A. E. Reed, Urbana.  
C. D. McCormick.

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

## Local and Personal

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

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Smith were Champaign visitors, Wednesday.

Fuller Freeman is able to be out again after being ill for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. John Compton spent last week-end in Lincoln visiting her daughter, Mrs. June Logan.

Raymond White and family have removed to the Walker tenant house west of town.

Miss Anna Clem of Decatur spent the weekend here with home folks.

Albert White and family, who have been residing on the Arch Walker farm, have removed to a farm near Scotland.

Relatives here have received announcements of the birth of a daughter, Sharon Lee, to Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Potter, Danville, on Feb. 23.

The W. S. C. S. of the Methodist Church will meet with Mrs. Anna Laverick, Thursday, Mar. 12. Mrs. Rosa Smith is assistant hostess.

Noah Paul Jones and his sister, Mrs. Roy Pollock, left Wednesday of last week for a visit with relatives at Lake Wales, Fla.

Sunday guests in the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Loomis were Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Combs, Miss Celesta Combs and fiancé, Joe Robert Kaidell, of Springfield; P. O. Rayl and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Potter had as guests at a seven o'clock supper last Friday, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Potter, Mrs. Essie Shultz, the Misses Pauline Limp, Dorris Coffman, Gaile Potter; and Ernest Potter.

Roscoe Swangle, Champaign, visited his mother, Mrs. Charles Hopkins, Monday. Roscoe has been called to service as passenger fireman on the Illinois Central railway with headquarters in Champaign.—Villa Grove News.

Miss Grace Patton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Patton of Broadlands, and Bob Johnson, of Champaign, were united in marriage at St. Louis, Mo., Thursday, Feb. 26, 1942. They will make their home in Champaign, where the groom is employed.

Sgt. Ted Crain arrived Thursday of last week for a few days visit with home folks. He left Tuesday for a few days visit with his mother in Chicago before returning to Baltimore, Md. He subscribed for The News while here.

Mr. and Mrs. Orval Bretz, who have been residing in the Dohme property at the south edge of town, have removed to the Hartzig farm east of Palermo.

Tom Fogerson and family, who have been residing on a farm south of Homer, have removed to the Dohme tenant house.

## David Freeman Writes An Interesting Letter

(continued from page 1)

ty-five hours on the ramp for not having read the army bible, which is our book of regulations. Rout 'em and fly 'em and teach 'em and drill 'em and gig 'em—it's all in the life of an aviation cadet.

Open posts are rare. Since this is war, our program must be rushed all that is possible, which means we must fly on Sunday as well as during the week if rain has stopped flying any time during the week. When we do get open post people in Pine Bluff are really swell. The Presbyterian church offers private transportation from the field to church, invitations to Sunday dinner, and entertainment and dates for the afternoon or evening—that is I believe what you would call Southern Hospitality.

I like flying and hope I make it. So far thirty percent of our class has washed out and according to the standards of this school about twenty percent more will wash. If my instructor doesn't think I have what it takes to make a top notch pilot, I want to wash and get in navigation or some other branch of the air corps.

Goodbye for now Joe and don't forget to help 'Keep 'em flying.'

David Freeman.

## 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.

Edna McGibbney, a Pittsburgh waitress, patriotically paid the check of a Coast Guardsman, and a stranger who observed her act made her a present of \$25 "for being so nice."

Is your subscription paid?

## Long View News

Mrs. Ella Eckerty entertained the Happy Hour Sewing Club on Thursday afternoon.

Morris Charles Davis was host to the Christian Endeavor Society Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bengston are visiting the latter's mother at Mt. Ayr, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hagerman spent Sunday afternoon in the L. G. Hagerman home at Ludlow.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Wells attended the funeral of the latter's uncle, Pearl McCormick, Broadlands, Tuesday afternoon.

Ernest Fansler was able to be at his shop Tuesday after an absence of several days due to illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Teel are parents of a daughter born Tuesday, March 3, at Mercy hospital, Urbana.

John Peden is at Mercy hospital where he submitted to an appendectomy on Monday. His condition, at time of writing, was reported as serious.

Mrs. D. A. Smith was called to Earl Park, Ind., Saturday by the death of her brother, David Michael. Mr. Michael was 47 years old and leaves a wife and three sons.

Mrs. Ray McDonald and daughter, Annajean, of Newman, and Mr. and Mrs. Robt. J. Karstedt of Polo, were Saturday evening callers in the home of Rev. and Mrs. D. D. Mumaw. Mr. Karstedt is a brother of Mrs. Mumaw.

Mrs. Wesley Churchill entertained a number of children last Saturday afternoon at a party in honor of her daughter, Elizabeth Ann, on her sixth birthday anniversary. The party was held in the Charles Churchill home.

### Your News Items Wanted

Do you like to see the old home town paper full of interesting news items each week? Well, it could be, if you, and you, and everyone else would send in items that you know about each week. If you will be kind enough to help us in this matter, we certainly will appreciate it. Just drop your items in our mail box at foot of stairway. And please sign your name to it in order that we may know it is authentic. It is unnecessary to use an envelope.

### The Pledge To The Flag

Every citizen of the United States should memorize and be able to give the pledge to the flag, when the occasion arises. It is as follows:

"I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America, and to the republic for which it stands; one nation, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Several Mennonite families of Pennsylvania are planning to move to Paraguay, in the hope of getting away from "government bossing." They object to military service.

## Wiese Enlists in Navy

Julius (Bud) Wiese, who was scheduled to leave Tuscola Monday night with the group which was called to Chicago for physical examination, enlisted in the navy before being called for army service. Bud is well known in Central Illinois, having been a star baseball pitcher for Tuscola and other teams in this vicinity. He was former deputy sheriff of Douglas county and was also in charge of the surplus commodity depot. For the past several months he has been athletic coach and instructor in the school at Manteno.—Tuscola Review.

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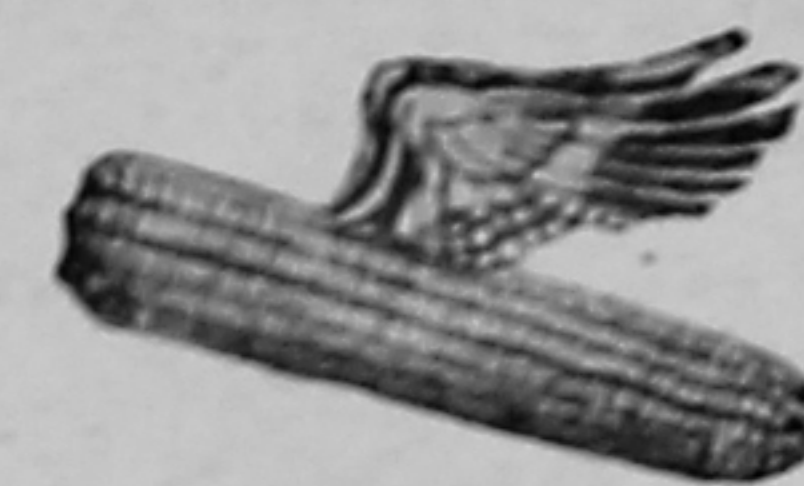
### JOHNNY EAGER

Tues., Wed., Mar. 10-11

### "Q" NITES

Bruce Cabot, Constance Bennett, Warren William in—

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# Basketball

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March 7

8:00 O'clock ● Local Gym

IMMANUEL LUTHERANS

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A collection will be taken at the door. Proceeds will be used with which to purchase chairs for the Community Building.

## OUR TOWN

