



## News Items of 12 Years Ago

July 31, 1931

Miss Merle Brewer visited with friends in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Anderson visited relatives at Gerald, Mo.

The Hausmann-Bosch reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Bosch.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Luedke returned from a motor trip to Detroit and Niagara Falls.

The Phi Beta Delta Class of St. John's Church met at the Louis Frick home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Johnson of Mason City, Iowa, visited Mr. and Mrs. Ed Maxwell. Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Maxwell are sisters.

Miss Verla Thomas of Broadlands, and Howard Darley of Allerton, were married in the Methodist parsonage at Fairmount, Rev. A. R. Wassell performing the ceremony.

20 Years Ago  
August 2, 1923

Miss Edna Wiese entertained about forty friends at a lawn party.

Misses Hilda and Paula Theiss of Chicago were guests in the home of Mrs. H. J. Seider.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Rothermel and daughter of Maroa visited relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Schumacher attended the Blemker-Bretz wedding at Huntingburg, Ind.

Rev. D. A. Blasberg and family of Owensboro, Ky., arrived here for a week's visit with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Seeds, Mr. and Mrs. August Zantow attended the automobile races in Danville.

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

9:40—Sunday School, Ed Nohren, Superintendent.

Morning Worship—10:40.  
Rev. Gerhold of Champaign will preach.

### Methodist Church Notes

Pike Reynolds, Pastor.  
Church School—10:00.  
Morning Worship—11:00.  
Sermon: "Trust In God."

This is the second in a series of three sermons on "Jeremiah," who believed that victory could come to his nation only when it trusted in a higher power than its army and the army of its allies.

### Immanuel Lutheran Church

P. E. Kerkhoff, Pastor.  
9:30 A. M.—Sunday School.  
10:15—Morning Worship.  
Sermon: "Promise and Performance."

There was a man who promised, but didn't do. There was another who refused, but afterwards went and did. Which of these did the will of the Father? Are we like either of these? In our church attendance? In our practice? In our loyalty to Christ?

## Ilet Schulman, Former Resident, Dies Tuesday

Ilet Schulman, a former resident of this community, died at his home in Browns, Ill., Tuesday, July 27, 1943. He was about 60 years old. Surviving are his wife and eight children.

The Schulmans resided on what is known as the Frank Kracht farm, before moving to Browns. They left here about 35 years ago, it is thought.

Those from here attending the funeral services at Browns, today (Thursday) were Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Zenke, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Frick, and Mrs. August Zantow.

## Continue Using Books Until Gas Stamps Are Exhausted

Holdings of "B" and "C" supplemental ration books for cars and "E" and "R" books for non-highway use are no longer required to apply for renewals of rations at the date specified on the cover of the ration books but may continue using the books until the coupons are exhausted. The new arrangement was explained Tuesday by Enos L. Phillips, chairman of the Champaign War Price and Rationing board.

"B" and "C" books, heretofore issued on a time basis, are now being "tailored by coupons" and both are issued for three month periods. The former expiration period is the earliest date at which renewals may be made. Application for renewals may be made 15 days before the expiration date. In the past, "B" and "C" book users have received full books of coupons, and the time that the books would have to last was determined on an approximate mileage basis. Now the books are issued for three months and contain only enough coupons to meet the users' requirements for the three month period.

## Methodists Will Hold Reception For New Pastor

A reception and pot luck supper for Rev. Pike Reynolds, the new Methodist minister, and his family, will be held at 7 o'clock, in the local church, this Sunday evening. Everybody welcome.

## U. B. Church Notes

Dale Mumaw, Pastor.  
Sunday School—10:00.  
No church Sunday, August 1, as the pastor and family are on vacation. They expect to visit his mother and other relatives near Dekalb and Sycamore, Ill.

Several members of the U. B. Sunday School enjoyed a basket dinner at the church Sunday, as the final event in a twelve weeks attendance campaign. Nine persons were honored as having attended Sunday School or church every Sunday for twelve weeks. The ones present who had missed one or more times, furnished the dessert, ice cream.

## Allerton Methodist Church

James H. Odom, Pastor.  
Herman Rohl, Sunday School Superintendent.  
Sunday School—9:30 a. m.  
Worship Service—10:30 a. m.  
Everyone Welcome!

Who wants a big truck load of cinders? If interested call at The News office.

## Molly Pitcher Tag Day, August 4



The modern Molly Pitcher will greet you throughout the nation on August 4th when brigades of Mollys will tag every buyer of War Bonds and Stamps. They will carry on the tradition of the Revolutionary War heroine who has gone down in history because she aided her fighters at the battle of Monmouth in 1778.

## Local and Personal

Alvin Monroe is improving his house with a coat of paint.

Bus Baldwin is improving his house with a new coat of paint.

Mrs. Minnie Anderson and Miss Marie Witt were Tuscola visitors Wednesday.

Mrs. Lillie Bowman is spending a few days in Danville and Champaign this week.

Oliver Coryell is improving his house with new front and back porches and a coat of paint.

Wanda Rayl is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Frances Walker, and family, in Paris this week.

Will Smith is improving his residence with a new fire proof roof.

Mrs. P. E. Kerkhoff returned Wednesday from a visit with her sisters and other relatives at Arcadia, Ind.

Mrs. Howard Clem submitted to an appendectomy at Mercy hospital, Urbana, Monday morning.

Miss Lois Zantow went to Chesterfield, last Friday, for a week's visit with Miss Frances Hewitt.

Marion and Frances Dohme returned Sunday from a two weeks visit with the B. J. Kiosseffs at Waukesha, Wis.

Tommy Fogerson returned on Saturday from Mercy hospital, Urbana, where he had undergone an operation for goiter.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Baylor and son, David, of Libertyville, spent the weekend in the George Dohme home east of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Chew of Sidell, and Mr. and Mrs. Truman Chew and daughter of Oakwood, visited Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Anderson, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Holler of Decatur spent the past week in the home of Mrs. Leanna Miller and the Raymond McClellands.

Fay Comer is improving his house with a new screened-in porch and new imitation brick siding.

Melvin DeWitt was in Rantoul, Thursday of last week, where he enlisted in the aviation cadets, and is now awaiting his call for training.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Harvey and son, Noel Edward, of Indianapolis, arrived last Friday for a visit with relatives and friends in Metcalf, in the Pleasant Ridge neighborhood and in Broadlands.

Those from here attending the Eckerty family reunion at Tuscola, Sunday, were Fred Eckerty and family, Mr. and Mrs. George Cook, Fred Messman and family, and Mrs. Lettie Eckerty.

Bill Fitzgerald of Longview is the new local agent for the Standard Oil Co., having assumed his duties last Monday. John Sailor, who has been the agent for several years, has been inducted into the U. S. Army.

Those from here attending the Straagard-Dahl reunion held at Crystal Lake Park, Urbana, on Sunday, were Kenneth Dicks and family, and Hugo DeWitt and family. About sixty-five were present.

The C. & E. I. Ry. Co. has just finished putting in new crossings at the intersections near the local depot and near the Brewer garage. The improvements will certainly meet with the hearty approbation of all local motorists.

Glen E. Carleton, who has been teaching in the Broadlands Public schools for the past two years, has been employed as principal of the Longview grades for the ensuing year. He will also teach the 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th grades. The Carletons will remove to the Carleton farm near Longview before school begins in the fall.

## Merle Brown Writes An Interesting Letter

Through the courtesy of Mrs. Fred Anderson, Allerton, we are publishing the following letter which she received from her son, Merle Brown, who is in North Africa:

May 25, North Africa.

Dear Mother—Well, here goes the letter which you have been waiting for. I'll try to give you an idea of my six months travel here in Africa. I guess you know that I was in the landing at Fedela and it's one I'll never forget. We had been on the water for quite some time and we were finally told when we were going to land. I never realized it till I heard the large battle ships open fire. It was really a sight to see the airplanes over head and men landing on the beach. I sure had a lot on my mind when I was heading for shore. As soon as I set my foot on land I saw my first Arab, and what could I do but give him a cigarette. We marched on towards Casablanca, and on the way I fought in the battle of Titt Malil. I even said a few prayers because it was the first time I have ever had anyone to fire a gun at me. The funny part of the whole thing was that I have never even fired my gun yet except on a firing range. We were strafed by some planes a few times but I always run in a gopher hole. It was sure nice to march in and take Casablanca. The French people were really glad to see us. I went in town on pass there three or four times. It's really quite a town. I never saw so many Arabs in my life, they are thick everywhere I've been. I started north and have been to Rabat, Port Lyautey, Oran, Arzew, Mostangavaw, and then to several towns on the way to Tunisia. The farthest place I've been east and north is Porto Narina. I even took a swim in the Mediterranean Sea. I'm now in Algeria. I guess the 3rd Division has seen about as much country here in North Africa as any outfit over here. There is a lot to say about the town and people but I'll not keep writing. I could write a book on it. I have seen a lot of good looking French gals in different towns. Oran is the best town I have been in. It reminds me of Chicago. It's really busy, but I guess Casablanca is the largest. I even rode on the R. R. here and when it comes to putting 32 men in these little cars you are packed like sardines.

I really saw a lot of prisoners and supplies in Tunisia when the battle was over. I never saw so much German equipment destroyed. We found a lot of souvenirs and equipment which we can use. We didn't take part in the battle of Tunisia but we were there the day it ended. We did a lot of policing up. I have slept on the ground in fox holes or near one for over six months. I guess you will have to build me a tent out in the yard when I get home. I would not be able to sleep in a bed. The mosquitoes are sure bad over here. I sleep in a mosquito net every night. The sun is sure hot here and the nights cool. I can really sleep. I'm saving on clothes now. I don't wear any socks or any underwear. I have to do my own laundry because there are no French women close by. I washed a pair of fatigues today and hung them out in the sun. In an hour I had them on again. We get showers every

two or three days.

I should write several more letters tonight but we need our sleep for training purposes, so I'll write one every night. I'll be coming home when the battle in Europe is over. When that will be I do not know. I think continuous bombing is going to bring the war to an end a lot quicker than most people think. I hope I get to fight the Japs before it's over.

I'm getting along fine with my new job. It's a headache at times.

We are eating new potatoes, onions, carrots and a lot of fruit now. I hope our baker gets busy soon, I sure like pie and cake.

I'm feeling fine but have lost a little weight. Hope you are all feeling fine.

With love,  
Merle.

## Mrs. Mary Dicks Is Hostess to G. T. Club

Mrs. Mary Dicks entertained the G. T. Club on Thursday afternoon of last week. Seven tables of "500" were at play, with Mrs. Delia Nohren holding high score for members, and Mrs. Ursa Warnes, high score for guests.

Mrs. Dicks served salad, chicken sandwiches, pickles, potato chips, and punch.

Guests were Miss Grace Davis and Mrs. Winifred Farmer, of Allerton; Mrs. Ursa Warnes and Mrs. Maxine Keefe, Longview; and Mrs. Eva Walker.

Members present were Mesdames Anna Struck, Pearl Witt, Rosa Smith, Zermah Witt, Freda Maxwell, Jessie Bergfield, Lillie Bowman, Irene Wiese, Neva Frick, Delia Nohren, Minnie Anderson, Jennie Nohren, Bertha Cook, Hilda Seider, Betty Dicks, Ida Messman, Gladys McClelland, Ruth Henson, Frieda Limp, Edna Struck, Eva Boyd, Thelma Smith, Helen Eckerty and Mary Dicks.

## Rain and Windstorm

A much needed rain visited this locality Wednesday afternoon. This is the first rain we have had in about three weeks. The shower was light and was accompanied by a high wind which tore limbs from many trees. Pastures, gardens and lawns are drying up, some corn is firing, and much more rain is needed. Huge limbs were ripped from the trees just south of the community building and Alderman Henry Schumacher was dragging them away with a tractor Thursday morning.

## Tuesday Hottest Day

With a temperature of 96 degrees, Tuesday was the hottest day recorded this year thus far.

Fourteen days this month have reached the 90 degrees or above mark, and Sunday was the second hottest day of the year, with a 95 degree temperature recorded. July 16 showed a maximum temperature of 94 degrees, and during four other days of this month the temperature reached 93 degrees.

## Market Report

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

No. 2 soy beans	.....\$1.66
No. 2 hard wheat	..... 1.42
No. 2 white corn, new	..... 1.13
No. 2 yellow corn, new	..... .98
No. 2 oats	..... .66

Coffee rationing has been discontinued. Hurrah!

**THE BROADLANDS NEWS**

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J. F. Darnall, Editor & Publisher

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Readers and Locals, inside pages, line.....	10c
Cards of Thanks.....	\$1.00

**A New Wonder Drug**

Another wonderful new drug is being added to the physician's arsenal of weapons for combating many forms of infection, and promises to prove more effective than the sulfa drugs which have worked such miracles in the last few years.

The new drug is called pencillin, and is derived from a mold similar to that which forms on bread in damp weather. The substance is not new to science, as experiments have been made with it for several years, but its use as a curative agent for human beings is a recent development, and it has been employed in the treatment of only a few hundred patients so far.

Tests have proved pencillin to be a powerful agent for treating many forms of infection, some of which do not respond to the use of sulfa drugs, and it is said to have the further advantage of being almost entirely free from toxic side effects.

The problem confronting chemists is that of producing pencillin in quantities sufficient for wider use, and efforts are being made to develop a synthetic method of production, whereby the supply could be greatly increased.

In the present war there has been an amazing reduction in deaths from infected wounds through the use of sulfa drugs, and it is believed that if a sufficient quantity of pencillin can be made available, such fatalities may be still further decreased.

**Defective Engines**

It is quite shocking to learn from a recent report of the Truman Committee, investigating war activities on the home front, that defective airplane engines have been turned out by a branch factory of the Curtiss-Wright company, and that certain Army inspectors as well as company executives have been parties to these frauds.

This has been confirmed by the War Department, which states, however, that this situation was brought to its attention several months ago, and was promptly corrected; also that none of the defective engines had even been installed in planes placed in service.

The president and other high officials of the company have vigorously denied that they had any knowledge of these frauds at the time they were being committed, and this is doubtless true. Further light on the matter will be forthcoming when a court action brought by the government develops additional facts.

There have been several other instances of frauds of this nature being discovered in connection with the manufacture of war equipment, especially in the production of steel plates for ships, and in some relatively small quantities of copper wire.

It is only fair to say that only a very slight portion of the vast amount of war material produced has been found defective, although this does not excuse those who have been responsible for such faults.

Anyone who knowingly permits defective material for our armed forces to be produced, or allows it to pass inspection, is a criminal and a traitor, and should

be severely punished. The lives of our airmen and other soldiers and sailors depend on having perfect equipment, and anyone who connives at supplying them with anything below accepted standards is a potential murderer.

**Facts About Sicily**

War is no stranger to the island of Sicily, as its long history embraces a succession of struggles, many of which were notable in the annals of warfare. The island takes its name from the race of Sicels, probably immigrants from the mainland of what is now Italy, who settled in Sicily about 1000 B. C., according to the Athenian historian Thucydides. The island was doubtless inhabited long before that time, however, two of the earlier peoples being known as the Sicani and the Elymi.

In the latter half of the eighth century B. C. the colonization of Sicily by the Greeks began, and Syracuse was founded about the year 734 B. C. Among other Greek colonies whose names will appear in current war news were Catania, Gela, Messina and several more. Syracuse is centuries older than London, Paris or Berlin; it is almost as old as Rome, and at one time was one of the largest cities of Europe. The ancient Syracuse is now mostly in ruins and the present population is about 60,000. Palermo, the present capital and largest city has a population of about 400,000.

Sicily has been the scene of innumerable civil wars and struggles against invaders from Athens, Carthage, Rome, Normandy and elsewhere. Its history until recent times has been separate from that of other countries, although the island was often ruled by foreigners. It became an integral part of the kingdom of Italy when that nation was formed in 1861.

The area of Sicily proper is 9,860 square miles, or about the size of Vermont, and it has a population of approximately four million. It is separated from the mainland of Italy by the Strait of Messina, only two miles wide at its narrowest point. The island is mountainous, but the elevations are moderate with the exception of the volcano of Etna, which rises to the height of 10,868 feet from the base covering 400 square miles.

The southern coast, on which the Allied expedition landed recently, is mostly flat for some distance from the shore line, and with no deep harbors. This made the use of landing barges and small boats necessary in getting troops and supplies ashore.

There is little rainfall in summer, and except on the higher mountains freezing temperatures are unknown, the average for July being 77 degrees. Malaria is prevalent in parts of the island, especially in the southeast, where much of the present campaign may be fought.

**What You Buy With WAR BONDS**

**Pig Boat**

At sea on a submarine isn't exactly the "life of Riley." In the Battle of the Atlantic, or on the great stretches of the Pacific these sailors know the hazards of their work.



One of the spots aboard these "Pig Boats" that all crew members enjoy is the galley, or kitchen. Space limitations prevent an elaborate set-up, but cooks aboard these vessels are justly proud of the meals they prepare for their crews. Your increased purchase of War Bonds helps make submarine life as pleasant as possible.

U. S. Treasury Department

**Do You Know Illinois?**

By Edward J. Hughes  
Secretary of State

Q. What was Lincoln's forecast of the Presidential Election of 1864?

A. That he would receive 120 and McClellan 114 votes in the Electoral College. In fact, his majority was 191, McClellan receiving only 21 votes.

Q. What was Lincoln's remark concerning the inactivity of the Army during the winter of 1861-62?

A. He said that if General McClellan did not wish to use the Army he would like to borrow it.

Q. What were Douglas' stipulations concerning his debates with Lincoln in 1858?

A. That there were to be seven debates and that he should open and close four of them.

Q. What was the Freeport Doctrine of "Unfriendly legislation?"

A. Lincoln in the Freeport debate asked Douglas whether slavery might be excluded by a U. D. territory prior to the formation of a state constitution and Douglas answered: "Yes, the people of a territory could exclude slavery by unfriendly legislation."

Q. What was the political result of this pronouncement to Douglas?

A. It did much toward losing him the presidency of 1860, because it was a practical repudiation of the Dred Scott decision and alienated the pro-slavery south.

Q. What was the famous challenge delivered by Douglas in his Chicago speech at the opening of the Civil War?

A. "The question is, are we to maintain the country of our fathers, or allow it to be stricken down by those who, when they can no longer govern, or threaten to destroy? . . . There are to be no neutrals in this war, only traitors and patriots."

Q. When was Cook County's first jail built?

A. In 1836, on the southwest corner of Randolph and LaSalle Streets.

Q. When was the first Post Office built in Chicago?

A. 1833, at Lake and Market Streets.

Q. When was the famous Water Works Tower at Michigan and Chicago Avenue erected in Chicago?

A. 1867. Still standing, it was the only edifice in the district to survive the Chicago fire.

Q. What was the first building erected in Chicago after the great fire of 1871?

A. A rude wooden structure which served as the real estate office of W. D. Kerfoot at 89 Washington Street.

**Household Hints**

A 10-cent dish mop or small paint brush will do a good job of cleaning coil bedsprings.

If starch sticks to the flatiron rub the iron over salt spread on a newspaper.

Scissors may be sharpened by cutting through fine sandpaper several times.

Machine stitch around button-holes on knit underwear to keep them from stretching out of shape.

Soak lemons in hot water a few minutes before using them. They will produce much more juice than those not soaked.

When taking down stovepipes place a paper bag over each end of the pipe and the soot will not blow out into the room.

When renewing elastic in a garment pin the new elastic to the old and as the old is pulled out the new is pulled in.

Rub mineral oil or fat which contains no salt over the surface

of seldom-used iron pots and pans to prevent rust.

Clothes sprinkled with hot water rather than cold makes the clothes iron more easily and quickly.

Hang out work shirts and overalls dripping wet. Don't wring them and they will need very little ironing.

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**Farm Loans at 3% Interest**  
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Then in that Victorious Tomorrow you will have New Freedom and horizons in Quality, Style and Utility built into nearly every Electrical Appliance.

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**What You Buy With WAR BONDS**

Wags!

No quadruped of the K9 contingent used by the Marines, the Army or the Coast Guard is purchased. They're strictly volunteers for the duration, loaned by their masters and mistresses. These dogs are taught to hear and smell and see enemies where humans cannot. They are invaluable at night.



Several K9 training stations are maintained by various branches of our fighting services. You may not have a dog to send to war but you can send your money. Buy War Bonds.

U. S. Treasury Department

Remember Pearl Harbor!

**DR. R. C. GILLOGLY**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Newman, Illinois  
Phones { Office No. 2.  
Residence No. 6.

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

**UNNECESSARY EXPOSURE**

By J. T. BARBER  
McClure Syndicate—WNU Features.

"O'KEEFE, upstairs!"  
Patrolman O'Keefe dropped his dissembled pistol on the assembly room table beside the rags and cleaning oil and hot-footed it up to the lieutenant's office. He knew what the lieutenant would say. The lieutenant would say: "O'Keefe, what are you mooning about? You're slowing up."

O'Keefe would reply: "Lieutenant, do you know Miss Polly Cudahay that lives at 400 North Woodbine?"  
And the lieutenant would say: "No, O'Keefe. Tell me about her."  
Then Patrolman O'Keefe would go on to say how a woman could trouble a man by deliberately ignoring his brass buttons and his tall blue-coated figure of authority.

And when a woman like that had dove's eyes and hair like the pale amber fire in honey under sunlight and a nose that rivaled the poetry of her mouth—why it was nothing less than unnecessary risk and exposure. He would ask the lieutenant's advice.

"O'Keefe!" the lieutenant snapped when the patrolman had saluted, "get set for a quickie in your district tonight. You're going on duty now. Dust out to Woodbine and Hamilton. Hide in the grocery store there and do your duty."

O'Keefe's mouth closed over his private troubles with the abruptness of a sprung trap. It was probably the mob from Philly, who had been hitting a different grocery in town every Saturday night. They were raiders, "quickies" who swooped down and carried off the day's receipts.

"O'Keefe," the lieutenant was saying, "a good piece of work on this job will get you a promotion."

"Yes, sir," replied O'Keefe, even while his will power struggled to submerge the disconcerting influence of Polly Cudahay. It was the more difficult because unfortunately she lived just across the street from the store.

When he got to the corner he paused on the curb for one last look around before entering the store. It was not entirely necessary, but his bright blue eye had fallen upon the alluring face of Polly Cudahay and he thought it would be a swell idea to ignore her officially.

Accordingly he paused there by the waterplug and, glancing unconcernedly about, straightened his belt with just that unstudied touch that makes efficiency a pleasure.

He wanted her to get a good look this time at a fine looking policeman and evidently she did because she seemed to be looking him up and down without seeing him at all.

He was burrowed among boxes and bags in the grocery three torturous hours when they came in. Three of them. O'Keefe studied the men from the black shadow of his vantage point. It wasn't much of a place to shoot from. His hands twitched under the strain, but there wasn't anything to do but wait.

The trio fiddled around until the last customers left the store and then at a signal they pulled their guns. It was all done in the flick of an eyelash. Now it was time for O'Keefe to act. But someone else was acting.

With the suddenness of a squall a riot squad had come pouring in through the front and side doors, shooting as they came. In ten seconds the place was a madhouse of staccato shots. Cans of vegetables began to leak over everything.

Patrolman O'Keefe was in the thick of it then. The stumbling figure of a riddled gunman crashed into him. He grappled with the bandit and took his gun. Then he did some effective shooting with it. It gave him a thrill to shoot the robbers with their own weapon.

Afterward when everyone was congratulating him he became more and more indignant. It was something that had come up to gnaw within him and to embitter his triumph. And when he could get away it took him no more than a split second to reach Polly Cudahay's door. He wanted to ask her if she thought he was so weak and wan he needed help on that little job. And what business was it of hers anyway?

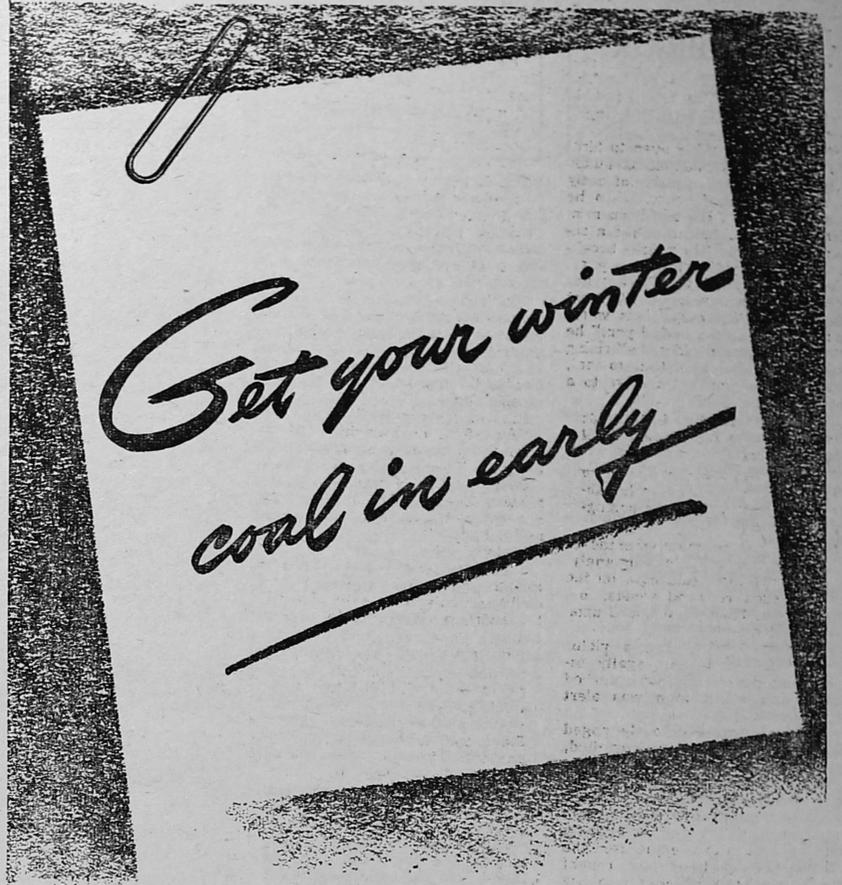
He didn't expect her to deny it, but she did. She denied with flashing eye she had anything to do with calling the riot squad. He could see then that if he ever kissed her it would have to be a delight separate and remote from any subject that happened to be up for discussion.

"And you didn't wonder what I was doing on the curb?" he growled. "I did not," she said. "Police-men stand around on curbs all the time, like the braggarts they are, all brass and buttons."

"It's the uniform, Colleen," he informed her with dignity. "It isn't the man. The badge on the tunic and the gun on the hip—they clothe a common man with the authority of the law."

"Oh, yes?" said Miss Cudahay with a belittling eye on his right hip. "Well, you've practically been a nudist for hours!"

With that Patrolman O'Keefe clapped a dismaying hand to his heavy service holster and found it as empty as his pride.



**C&EI**, like other American railroads, is handling the largest volume of freight and passenger traffic in its history. It is running more trains than ever before. Every piece of reserve equipment has been pressed into service in an effort to fulfill all demands.

That's the situation which exists today. What it may well be in the months to come, with war production rising to ever higher peaks and army requirements increasing, is not hard to imagine.

That is why we urge you to get your winter coal in early. By doing this, you'll escape possible stringencies later and avoid delays. You'll also be freeing freight equipment for vital war needs and helping to bring the day of victory closer. And that, surely, is what we all want.

BUY MORE WAR BONDS



Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad

THE LONGER THE TRAIN, THE SHORTER THE WAR



**Mix Lemon Juice AT HOME TO RELIEVE RHEUMATIC PAINS**

**Money Back—If This Recipe Fails**  
Good news travels fast—many of the thousands of folks who now take lemon juice for rheumatic pain—have found that by adding two table-spoonfuls of Allenru to one table-spoonful of Lemon Juice in a glass of water, they get faster relief for the aches and pains caused by rheumatism, lumbago.

**Acid Indigestion**  
Relieved in 5 minutes or double your money back  
When excess stomach acid causes painful, suffocating gas, sour stomach and heartburn, doctors usually prescribe the fastest-acting medicines known for symptomatic relief—medicines like those in Bell-ans Tablets. No laxative. Bell-ans brings comfort in a jiffy or double your money back on return of bottle to us. 25c at all druggists.

**ECZEMA**  
EASE THAT ITCH SUCCESSFULLY!  
Don't bear the torments of eczema another day. Do as thousands of happy people have—use Poslam for quick, dependable relief. At night, when itching is worse, one application of this CONCENTRATED ointment brings soothing comfort and lets you sleep. 15,000,000 packages sold during 35 years show it must be good. Recommended by many doctors. Sold from coast to coast. Only 50c at all druggists.

If the sewing basket topples over and spills the pins, needles and snaps, pick them up quickly with a small magnet kept in the basket.

We want your news items.

**NEW! "BACTERIOSTATIC" FEMININE HYGIENE**

Gaining Great Favor With Women!  
Many doctors urge the regular use of douches for women who want to be refreshingly clean—for women troubled by offending odor, itching or discharge.

Some products may be harmful germicides which burn, harden and damage sensitive tissues. But NOT Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash! Instead—Pinkham's Sanative Wash is an effective "bacteriostatic" (the modern trend).

It not only discourages bacterial growth and infection but cleanses, deodorizes, relieves minor irritations and discharge. Has beneficial effect on delicate membranes. Inexpensive!

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**POS-LAM**

**If You Suffer From CONSTIPATION!**

Try This Famous British Medicinal Salts Now Being Made in U.S.A.

In a glass of hot water put one teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts and drink about half an hour before breakfast. 15 to 20 minutes later follow with your usual breakfast cup of hot coffee or tea. Usually within thirty minutes you get prompt and effective relief and should begin to feel bright and refreshed again. Be sure to follow the simple easy directions.

**Don't Gamble - Guard Against Trouble from Minor Injuries—Cuts, Scratches, Burns**

Be wise. Guard against infections which may "lay you up." Cleanse wound instantly. Then apply effective, inhibitory antiseptic OIL-O-SOL. Used for over 40 years in thousands of factories, garages, industrial first aid stations, fire departments and homes. Pleasant to use. Combats infection; quickly helps relieve pain. Only 50c at your druggist's. Must satisfy you or your money back. Get Mosso's OIL-O-SOL today.

**ITCH CHECKED in a Jiffy - or Money Back**

For quick relief from itching caused by eczema, athlete's foot, scabies, pimples and other itching conditions, use pure, cooling, medicated, liquid D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION. A doctor's formula. Greaseless and stainless. Soothes, comforts and quickly calms intense itching. 35c trial bottle proves it, or money back. Don't suffer. Ask your druggist today for D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION.

**A BEST KNOWN MEDICINE made especially to relieve 'PERIODIC' FEMALE PAIN**

And Its Weak, Cranky, Nervous Feelings—  
Take heed if you, like so many women and girls, have any or all of these symptoms: Do you on such days suffer cramps, headaches, back-ache, weak, nervous feelings, distress of "irregularities"—due to functional monthly disturbances? Then start at once—try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Pinkham's Compound is so helpful to relieve such distress because of its soothing effect on ONE OF WOMAN'S MOST IMPORTANT ORGANS. Taken regularly throughout the month—it helps build up resistance against such symptoms. Thousands upon



thousands of women report benefits! There are no harmful opiates in Pinkham's Compound—it contains nature's own roots and herbs (fortified with Vitamin B<sub>1</sub>). Also a fine stomachic tonic! Follow label directions. Worth trying!

Lydia E. Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPOUND

**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.

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Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_ SAMPLE COPY ON REQUEST

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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

**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**  
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THE MIRROR



By AMY CAMPBELL  
McClure Syndicate—WNU Features.

"YOU are too proudly lovely, Tawny Lily. That this should happen." He wrote swiftly. Words winged about him when in haste but at this moment he longed to choose and savor them.

It was not plausible even to himself that, suddenly, he must be otherwise engaged, and most importantly so for a couple of hours, when he was to have met her in fifteen minutes. They were to have had a reunion luncheon. Their first breaking of bread together in over a year.

He thought swiftly. Failing her as he must now, how was he to meet her again? "Some gracious word, please, about where to find you," he begged, penning rapidly, half-rising as he did so, with only time to seal, direct and deliver the missive to a messenger.

Last night she had said: "Don't follow me home. We'll have tomorrow."

And he had said: "Tomorrow we'll decide about home together, for us both. That's amazingly precious!"

He had had so many months of hunger and loneliness for long analysis of everything. And now, on the crest of such renewed wonder between them, business pounced upon the valued moments.

When she stepped like a victor from the elevator and regally relaxed in a deep chair, with curbed expectancy, every man was alert with interest.

When she was decorously paged and received a letter with excited, eager eyes, the occupants of the lounge as a unit awaited developments. They saw her smile, savor an instant and tuck the letter into her bag. Thoughts ran swiftly across her eyes before she used the stationery which had been brought to her by request. She wrote a few words and departed. There was an inaudible sigh, as if everyone watching her go had looked upon a rose dropping its petals without a sound.

He was at his desk in long, hurried strides and found her note. "Perhaps you'll want to find me!" He read the words in bafflement, chagrin and faint hope. He decided slowly that there was nothing to do but go back to his apartment and await a telephone call.

He stole softly in through the door. He did not want even Toyo to know he had returned. Not a break in his thoughts until her voice might steal in.

Stealthily he moved along the corridors of the dear place they had known together. Not for many months had he thought of entering her rooms, although the doors had been ajar, everything brooding, waiting—just as she had left them. Now, in his impatience for her voice, her eyes, her utter perfection so proudly aloof, he moved aimlessly and silently through a sleeping room to her boudoir.

An insistent, subtle fragrance startled him to pain. It had been intermittently invasive ever since she had gone and many times it had been too beautiful for him. Often he had thought he must go elsewhere, find bachelor diggings and stop struggling. "You and I are bound together so," she had quoted last night. Had she meant it? Would he find her? And finding, how did one capture a woman so evasive? And if, having captured, how did one keep?

He turned with a little sigh to her tall triple mirrors and thought it must be mere fancy that he saw her there, her back to him. He put up his hand and brushed his eyes against a sweetness yet delayed. So often they had stood there together. It had been a gesture of his, to draw her resistant pride into his arms and then to the mirrors, looking, looking at the two so really there. So meant, he had told her. And to him, so very dear.

"You came," she said, with an air of immediate retreat, "to find me?"

It was she! He had unconsciously pursued and trapped her. It was in her eyes again—that old look of wild flight. She was a bird, a sprite with wings.

He went to her in a rush of belief that bent his head above hers in a confirmation he could not stifle.

"That you came here is so incredibly beautiful!"

He saw some blend of pride and surrender meet and merge in her eyes before she turned them towards the mirrors. Her gesture was lightly reminiscent as she said: "Do you remember how you used to have us look here, saying, 'Faith—that's ours!' and then here, saying, 'Hope—that's ours, too!' and then straight ahead saying again, 'Love, that indeed is ours! These three, and the greatest of these is love!' Do you remember?"

He looked at her in the mirror before them a deep, believing moment, confirming her mood with his and then he kissed her so that they might both see in one mirror or the other.

"You couldn't have returned more perfectly!" he told her finally.

When she did not lift her eyes he knew how precious he had touched her pride with some delicate precision that allowed him at last to have this small drama to keep. In the old days she would have moved away, another word on her lips and other things.

POWER



By M. R. FRISKEY  
McClure Syndicate—WNU Features.

STEVE pushed his heavy white coffee cup across the table toward his wife. Silently, she poured the steaming black liquid into it. Steve was a big man—always knew what he wanted, and had nerve enough to go out after it.

The glare of the single light bulb suspended above them was diffused by the haze of the room where hung the mingled odors of coffee, strong soap on linoleum, unpainted pine boards. None of the one-room shacks along the river which housed the power-house employees had been painted.

Ann brushed her hair back off her forehead and rose to cross the room, moving as though fatigue had eaten into her body like a disease. She studied the flushed face of the child on the pillow.

"Steve, she's worse!"

"Ah, she'll be alright. But I'll send the Doc over on my way to the plant."

Something in his manner arrested his wife. She turned quickly. "You're not going to—do any damage tonight, Steve?"

"Why not?"

She knew by the set of his chin and the glint in his eyes, that she could as easily change the course of the swirling river outside, as stop him.

"But, Steve," she pleaded, holding onto the lapels of his rough wool jacket, "violence won't get you anywhere. You're strong and brave and big, but Steve, you gotta be smart to get anywhere. You gotta be smart!"

"Don't worry, kid, I'm smart. I'm just going to talk to those birds in a language they can understand."

"But, Steve! Twenty-three thousand volts!"

But despite her deeply appealing look she seemed to sense that her entreaty was of no avail.

"Didn't I just tell you I was smart? Well, I ain't planning to toast myself to a cinder with the voltage in that place." He lowered his voice.

"There's an easier way to blow up the works. Stop the flow of pulverized coal, see? Flame goes out. Start the flow again, and when the furnace is full—the coal ignites from the hot walls . . . that's all. No more furnace. Why, it's just the kind of thing that's apt to happen any day, in the best plants. That'll show 'em! Think they can get us guys to come down to live in this hole on the chance that we'll make enough money to live right some day. And what do they do? Cut our pay! Lay men off! Cut our pay some more, and leave us stuck in this hole, the dirty—I'll show 'em!"

Steve's face softened as he looked at his little girl. He lifted a wisp of curl on his clumsy finger. The heavy eyelids stirred a little.

"I went out this morning to tell your rabbits you was better," the big man said softly, "but they was so disappointed it wasn't you, that they wouldn't have a thing to do with me."

A breath of cold, fresh air blew into the little room as the door was opened, and he was gone.

Doc Jones and Ann sat watching the child in silence as the long hours dragged by. Her noisy breathing and the hollow ticking of the clock were the only sounds.

Suddenly electrified into activity, the doctor said: "Get me a blanket on that kitchen table! Cover it with a clean sheet. Put on a big apron and tie your hair back with a clean napkin."

"Doc," gasped Ann. "You don't mean?" Her knees dissolved into putty.

"Gotta open up her throat and put a tube in. Sometimes happens in diphtheria. Work fast there. Boil some water for me." He picked up a coarse brush and scrubbed his hands until they were raw.

Swiftly and silently the doctor and Ann transformed the kitchen into an operating room.

"Don't worry, Ann," he assured her. "Heart is strong. Got to get her some air. Steady now, Ann. Stick it out. Lose one minute now and we would be too late!"

The doctor leaned over his little patient, his hand steady with the assurance that he could save the child with his skill.

Suddenly the light went out! There was the distant thud of an explosion at the power plant. Only darkness remained and the smell of strong soap on linoleum, unpainted pine boards.

Ann crushed the small form to her, vainly trying to do by sheer force of will and prayer what science had no chance to do. "Dear God," she prayed. "Dear God!" And the pain within her numbed her whole body as though her own heart had been cut out in that improvised operating room.

The noisy breathing of the child and the hollow ticking of the kitchen clock continued for a few minutes and then there was just the clock.

Hours later, Ann was conscious of cold air on her face as the front door was flung open. Steve's gruff voice filled the house.

"Hi, girl," he called into the darkness. "Done a swell job, all right. Don't tell me I ain't smart!"

Nationwide Molly Pitcher Tag Day

Washington, D. C.—On August 4th, Molly Pitcher is stepping out of the pages of American history to sell War Bonds and Stamps. The gal who carried water to thirsty soldiers during the blistering Revolutionary Battle of Monmouth and took over her husband's cannon when he was wounded, has long been a symbol of the heroism of American women.

In her honor, brigades of modern Molly Pitchers will take their stands on nation-wide Molly Pitcher Day at street corners, building entrances, and in public places to sell the bonds and stamps that back up our modern fighting men.

A red-white-and-blue Molly Pitcher Tag will be given to everyone who purchases a bond or stamp on that day. Members of the American Legion Auxiliary, and of the Independent Food Distributors' Council unit of Molly Pitchers, will aid and augment local Women's War Savings Staffs to make up the volunteer sales force. They will use water pitchers to hold their supplies of tags and War Stamps. The slogan on the tags will read "Fill the Pitcher with Bonds and Stamps on Molly Pitcher Day," and the goal of the sales force will be to "tag" the total population.

Ration Calender

Springfield, Ill. — The following ration timetable for August has been announced by the Springfield District Office of Price Administration:

Shoes—Stamp No. 18 good for one pair of shoes through October 31.

War Book III—After August 1 apply to local War Price and Rationing Board if you have not received War Book III; take application blank stub.

Fuel Oil—Period Five Fuel Oil coupons of 1942-43 ration valid through September 30, 1943.

Period One coupons of 1943-44 ration valid July 1 and expire January 4, 1944.

Gasoline—A-7 gasoline coupons good for 4 gallons each, valid through September 21.

Tire Inspection—C Book holders must have tires inspected by August 31.

Sugar—Stamp 13 valid for five pounds of sugar through August 15.

Stamps 15 and 16 each valid for five pounds of canning sugar through October 31.

If more sugar for canning is needed, apply to War Price and Rationing board; overall maximum limit—25 pounds per person.

Processed Food—Blue N, P and Q stamps valid through August 7.

Blue R, S and T stamps valid through September 7.

Meats & Fats—Red T stamp valid from July 25 through August 31.

Red U stamp valid from August 1 through August 31.

Red V stamp valid from August 8 through August 31.

Red W stamp valid from August 15 through August 31.

Honey a Favorite Food Since Ancient Times

Honey, most delicious of all sweets, ranks as one of our most wholesome foods.

In addition to being the "dew distilled from the stars and the rain-bow" as one Greek philosopher claimed, honey is a fuel-producing food which furnishes energy to the system rather than flesh and bone. It is second only to dates in energy value, and ranks far above steak, fish, potatoes or bread in this respect.

The United States department of agriculture, in a release entitled "Honey High in Food Value," stated:

"Honey is one of the best of the high energy producing foods. Because it is composed almost entirely of simple sugars, it can be assimilated with ease. Most sugars require action by the gastric and intestinal secretions to break them down into simple sugars similar to those occurring naturally in honey.

"Because it is easily assimilated, honey is of importance where normal digestive activities have been impaired by disease or old age. Honey can be utilized by the body without placing much of a burden on an enfeebled digestive tract and is also recognized as a valuable food for babies and young children."

Longview News

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Franklin of St. Louis were weekend guests of Mrs. Alice Hanley.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Parks and Marilyn, Mrs. Grace Parks, and Mrs. Effie Walker spent Sunday at Olivet.

Paul Stout, band teacher in Longview high school the past two years, has resigned to accept a similar position at Roxana, near St. Louis.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dyar spent Sunday at Arcola in the Elmer Bergfield home. Mrs. Dyar and the girls remained to put up blackberries.

The Christian Endeavor group held a chicken fry Monday evening and after an enjoyable time around the outdoor fireplace at the home of the Ralph Robinsons had their regular meeting before returning home.

Marvin Dale Coslet, gunner's mate 2d class, who is enjoying a two weeks furlough, spent Sunday with his grandmother, Mrs. Jennie Race, and his aunt and uncle, the M. A. Buddemeiers.

Young Coslet has been in the navy 21 months, and the past 18 months he has been on combat duty. He has one German bomber chalked up to his credit. For nine months he has been with armed guards in the Middle East but upon his return to New York will be transferred to naval aviation.

His father, M. A. Coslet, a former Longview resident, now resides in Charleston.

Two Month Old Calf Has A Special Diet

(Mahomet Sycker State) Whenever chickens begin to come up missing, most people begin to watch for the dogs and cats that are around to see if they are catching them. That's not the case at the Harold Jordan home in the south part of town. Their young chickens seemed to be getting away. The remains were found one day and it was supposed a cat or dog had done the dirty work. It was found out later that their two month old calf had a special diet. It liked chicken. When it became hungry instead of its regular feed it would just catch a chicken to eat. The calf seemed to be thriving on the chickens but it wasn't very profitable for the Jordans.

Two good screen doors for sale. If interested inquire at The News office.

Lodge Meets Next Monday

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

Elmer W. Mohr, W. M. Carl B. Dicks, Sec.

Farmers of this locality have finished the task of threshing their oats and putting up hay, and a goodly number of them are attending the county fair in Urbana this week.

Remember Pearl Harbor!

6-Room House For Sale

For Sale—My 6-room, 2-story house in Broadlands. Modern, except basement. If interested, inquire of Glen E. Carleton, or Harold O. Anderson.

A number of our citizens have the habit of using the pavement for a sidewalk. We have sidewalks, which were made for pedestrians, and pavement for vehicles. If there is an accident, who will be to blame?

We want your news items.

HOMER THEATRE

Always A Good Show

Fri., Sat., July 30-31

It's a Disney lesson in love!

BAMBI

In gorgeous multiplane technicolor—

Plus:

Doom for desperadoes!

HEART OF THE GOLDEN WEST

Roy Rogers, Ruth Terry

Sun., Mon., Tues., Aug. 1-2-3

John Wayne, John Carroll

Anna Lee

FLYING TIGERS

Wed., Thur., Aug. 4-5

Rita Hayworth, Victor Mature, John Sutton, Carole Landis—

MY GAL SAL

Shown in technicolor.

Plus:

It's here! Rout of Rommel in Africa!

DESERT VICTORY

Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, 11c and 30c. Other nights, 11c-22c including federal tax

Shows Start—Midweek, 8:00; Sat. 7:00 and 9:00; Sun. Continuous 3 to 11.

Gem Theatre

Villa Grove - Illinois

Thur. & Fri., July 29-30

Leon Errol-Mary Beth Hughes-Frances Langford

FOLLOW THE BAND

Saturday, July 31

Double Feature

Annabella-John Sutton

TONIGHT WE

RAID CALAIS

Also

Robert Paige

Frances Langford

COWBOY IN

MANHATTAN

Sun., Mon., Aug. 1-2

Ann Miller-John Hubbard

WHAT'S BUZZIN'

COUSIN

Tues., Wed., Aug. 3-4

Chester Morris

Richard Arlen

AERIAL GUNNER

Also

Jinx Falkenburg-Joan Davis

TWO SENORITAS

FROM CHICAGO

Thur. & Fri., Aug. 5-6

Maria Montez-Jon Hall

and Sabu

WHITE SAVAGE

Shown in technicolor

Also March of Time entitled

"Show Business at War"

Groceries and Meats

We will pay cash for cream.

ROY HURST

(Successor to Earl Eckerty)

You Are Cordially Invited to Attend the . . .

Free Talkie Show At Broadlands Every Saturday Night

The Shows Are Presented by the BUTLER MOVIE COMPANY of Danville