



## News Items of 12 Years Ago

Sept. 25, 1931

Harry Rayl returned to Chicago after a few days visit with relatives.

Rev. C. M. Temple was attending the Methodist Church conference at Galesburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Krenzien left for a visit with relatives at Ann Arbor, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Schumacher returned to Chicago after a visit in the Henry Schumacher home.

Rev. J. W. Hartsaw and family who were moving to White Heath, were given a farewell supper at the local U. B. Church.

Mesdames Gladys Zantow, Wilma Thode, Rosa Smith, Daisy Gore, Eva Brewer and Eva Walker were hostesses at a farewell for Mrs. Edith Snow and Mrs. Ida Clester, who were moving to Champaign.

20 Years Ago

Sept. 28, 1923

Miss Grace Astell attended the state fair at Springfield.

Mrs. Hattie Dicks returned from a visit with relatives at Hale, Mo.

A baby daughter, Katherine Ida, arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Thode.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Anderson and daughter, Leathie, returned from a motor trip to Missouri and Arkansas, where they visited relatives.

Alonzo Zantow, Broadlands, and Miss Gladys Cole, Philo, were married at the home of Judge T. A. Penman, Portageville, Mo.

**Immanuel Lutheran Church**  
P. E. Kerkhoff, Pastor

9:30 A. M.—Sunday School.  
10:15—Morning Worship.  
2:00 P. M. Quarterly Meeting.

The Quarterly Congregational Meeting embodies the principles of representative government in the field of religion. Let us show our gratitude for the privilege of managing our own affairs by the way we attend this meeting.

**St. John's Evangelical and Reformed Church**  
Rev. G. E. Gerhold, Pastor.

9:40—Sunday School, Ed Nohren, Superintendent.  
Morning Worship—10:40.  
Everyone Welcome!

**Methodist Church Notes**  
Pike Reynolds, Pastor.

Church School—10:00.  
Morning Worship—11:00.  
Sermon, "The Lord's Prayer."  
Our Church School has a class for every age with efficient teachers. We have a class for you. Come.

**U. B. Church Notes**  
Dale Mumaw, Pastor.

Sunday School—10:00.  
Evening Worship—7:30.  
Give the Church a bit more of your time and get more out of it.

## Fairfield Community Dinner This Sunday

The annual Fairfield community dinner will be held Sunday, Sept. 26.

Paul M. Bolman of Champaign, pastor of the Newman and Sidell Christian Churches, will be the speaker. There will also be a short program of music and readings.

Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

## Mrs. Minnie Limp Hostess to F. A. Bridge Club

Mrs. Minnie Limp was hostess to the Friday Afternoon Bridge Club. Three tables were in play with Mrs. Neva Frick and Mrs. Zermah Witt holding low and high scores for the afternoon.

A plate lunch was served, consisting of hot rolls, butter, meat loaf, potato salad, rose radishes, tomatoes with cottage cheese, and coffee.

Members present were Mesdames Olive Rayl, Jennie Nohren, Delia Nohren, Myrle Block, Anna Struck, Neva Frick, Jessie Bergfield, Gladys McClelland, Maude Luedke, Zermah Witt, Irene Witt, Minnie Limp.

Mrs. Myrle Block will be hostess for October.

## Visit In Missouri

Mr. and Mrs. David K. Farmer have returned from a six day visit with Dr. and Mrs. John W. Hunt, in Leadwood, Mo. Dr. Hunt and Dr. Farmer are former classmates at the University of Louisville, School of Medicine. Mrs. Hunt and Mrs. Farmer were students at the same time in Nurses' Training School in Louisville, Ky.

## Attend Funeral

Local people attending the funeral of Rev. Carl F. Johaning at Urbana Monday were: John Rothermel, Sr., Walter Rothermel, Mrs. August Mohr, John Mohr, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Struck, Mrs. O. D. Struck, Mrs. P. E. Kerkhoff, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Smith.

## W. C. T. U. Convention

The fall convention of the Champaign County W. C. T. U. will be held at the Presbyterian Church, Urbana, 602 W. Green St., Tuesday, Sept. 28. The meeting starts at 9:30, and is an all day meeting with a covered dish luncheon at noon.

## To the People of this Community:

### HURRY-UP JOB!

The Third War Loan is a hurry-up job for the home front. The government must rush billions of dollars to the fighting fronts in the form of extra munitions. It's actually a matter of life or death for Americans in uniform. Once the invasion got under way we committed ourselves to the use of large numbers of troops and great stores of supplies. Any let down or crack-up in the supply trains could prove fatal.

Your job is to see to it that there is no shortage of anything needed to make the invasion swift and sure. We do not want another Bataan or Corregidor. Get that extra War Bond today. Show that you are with our boys in this critical hour of invasion.

THE EDITOR



## Local and Personal

John M. Smith and T. B. Burt were Paris visitors, Thursday.

H. B. Smith, editor of the Newman Independent, paid this office a pleasant call last Friday.

There has been no frost in this section thus far this fall, according to the U. of I. weather man.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Struck celebrated their 13th wedding anniversary on Saturday, Sept. 18.

Miss Hazel Williams of Edwardsville is visiting in the John M. Smith home.

Mrs. Vashti Busick of Flat Rock, Mich., visited friends here Monday.

Mrs. Fred Eckerty and Miss Marjorie Messman were Danville visitors Monday.

Carl Dicks, Lonnie Zantow and Vincil Elliott attended Masonic lodge at Sidell last Friday night.

Jerry Crain and Ben Rayl transacted business in Danville on Thursday.

Mrs. Rosetta Williams has returned home after a few days visit at Edwardsville.

Mrs. Alice Struck of Salem visited relatives here over the week end.

Mrs. Harold L. Smith, Mrs. Harold O. Anderson and Mrs. David K. Farmer spent Wednesday in Danville.

Ed Zantow and family, John Blossie and family of Danville were Sunday dinner guests in the August Zantow home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ora Timmons, Mrs. Hilma Wax and daughter of Sidell visited relatives here Sunday.

Mrs. Anna Neal, Mrs. Gladys Walker and Miss Mildred Neal were Champaign visitors, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Struck had as dinner guests on Saturday evening, Dr. and Mrs. David K. Farmer, Mrs. James W. Kennedy and Miss La Verne Kennedy.

Mr. and Mrs. P. O. Rayl entertained, Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. John Nohren, Mrs. Lillie Bowman, Mrs. Alice Struck and Miss Joan Baker.

Mr. and Mrs. Tela B. Burt of Minneapolis, Minn., are visiting in the home of Mrs. Burt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Smith.

Mrs. Lonnie Zantow, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Lydia Cole of Philo, left Tuesday for a visit with Mrs. W. L. Frazee at Little Rock, Ark. Mrs. Frazee is a sister of Mrs. Zantow.

Parade of Beauty, the sorrel 3-gaited saddle horse, owned by John M. Smith, won 2nd in the three gaited combination class at the Vermilion County Agricultural Fair at Fairmount, Saturday night.

Lawrence Butler and family moved last Friday from the local telephone exchange to the Porterfield farm, northeast of Broadlands on route 49. Mrs. Nola Donley, who now operates the local switchboard, moved from the Cadwallader property to the telephone exchange.

Mrs. James W. Kennedy and daughter, Miss La Verne, of Louisville, Ky., arrived last Friday to spend a few days with Mrs. Kennedy's daughter, Mrs. David K. Farmer and Dr. Farmer. They left Monday enroute to Chicago where they will spend a few days before returning to Louisville.

## Bingo Party

The Allerton High School will sponsor a Bingo Party and Bond Auction at the former Veach Cafe, this Friday, Sept. 24, at 7:30 p. m. Admission 25c.

Wanted—Janitor for the Methodist church.

Remember Pearl Harbor!

## Martin Luther Betts Funeral Held at Longview Sunday

Funeral services for Martin Luther Betts, 66, were held Sunday at the Longview United Brethren church, with Rev. J. F. Turner of Elliott officiating, assisted by Rev. D. D. Mumaw.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Budde-meier sang "Face to Face," "No Disappointment in Heaven," and "Sometime We'll Understand," accompanied at the piano by Mrs. D. D. Mumaw.

Pallbearers were J. A. Hart, O. L. Brooks, Geo. Appgar, Howard Mohr, O. H. Oye, Robert Harris.

Burial was in St. John's cemetery near Broadlands, with Dicks Bros., local morticians in charge.

Martin Luther Betts was born Sept. 26, 1876 near Brushy Fork, and passed away Sept. 16, 1943, at Mercy hospital, Urbana, at the age of 66 years, 11 months and 20 days. He was the son of Thomas and Mary Jane Betts. On Feb. 14, 1900 he was married to Miss Mattie Kracht and two children were born to this union. She passed away April 1, 1920. On Dec. 5, 1933, he married Mrs. Nanny Dyar. He was a member of the local U. B. church for the past 30 years.

He leaves to mourn their loss, his wife and two children, John, of Hammond, Ind., and Mrs. Pauline Busick, Romulus, Mich.; four step-children, Mrs. Farrel Cook and Howard Dyar, Dayton, Ohio; Robert Dyar, Camp Haan, Calif.; Chas. Dyar, Longview; two sisters, Mrs. Belle Miller, Oklahoma; and Miss Ida, California; also ten grandchildren, and a host of other relatives and friends.

## Mrs. Olive Benefiel Entertains L. W. Class

The L. W. Class of the U. B. Sunday School met Thursday afternoon of last week with Mrs. Olive Benefiel. As this was Guest Day, there were six guests present, Mesdames Elizabeth Elston, Ruth Henson, Hattie Dicks, Thelma Clem, and Rev. Dale Mumaw.

The devotions were led by Rev. Mumaw, and President Mrs. Olive Benefiel conducted the business meeting. Mrs. Benefiel was reelected teacher of the class for the ensuing year. A solo was rendered by Mrs. Ruth Mumaw. A treasure hunt, led by the hostess, was much enjoyed, after which a delicious plate lunch, consisting of chicken pie, shoestring potatoes, fruit jello salad, butter cookies, and coffee was served.

Members present were Mesdames Dophia Warner, Ruth Mumaw, Lucy Sullivan, Lula Pearson, Lydia Brown, Olive Rayl, Belle Smith, Essie Shultz, Ella Maxwell, Ora Golden, Leona Bergfield, Kate Stutz, Olive Benefiel.

Mrs. Olive Rayl will have the class meeting in October.

## Card of Thanks

We wish to thank the friends and neighbors for their kindness, their expressions of sympathy, and for the beautiful floral offerings for our father, Luther Betts.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Busick and daughter,  
Mr. and Mrs. John Betts and children.

Place your news items in our mail box.

## The Annual Rohl-Schweineke Reunion

The annual Rohl-Schweineke reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Kresin of Homer.

The following officers were elected: Stanley Bundy, president; Freida Block, vice-president; Olive Rohl, secretary; Carl Schweineke, treasurer.

It was decided to hold the next reunion at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Schweineke.

The oldest member present was Fritz Schweineke, and the youngest was Dennis Kresin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Kresin.

Members present were: Mr. Fritz Schweineke and son, Louie, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Block, daughter Glenda, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rohl, Olive, Orville, Billy and Betty, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Kresin and son, Dennis, of Homer; Mr. and Mrs. Lou Schweineke, sons Devalson and Merle, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Schweineke, daughter, Roxie Lynn, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Schweineke, daughter, Inez, all of Newman; Mr. and Mrs. Herman Rohl, Ruth and Philip, Sidell; Mr. and Mrs. Carl Rohl and Orthelyne Rohl of Champaign.

## Rev. Carl Johaning Dies In Urbana

Funeral services for Reverend Carl F. Johaning, who died Saturday afternoon at the home of his daughter, Nora B. Johaning, 503 East Green street, Urbana, following a long illness, were held at 2:30 p. m. Monday from the Leonard funeral home in Urbana. Burial was in Woodlawn cemetery.

Reverend J. G. Kaiser, St. John's Lutheran Church, of which Reverend Johaning was a member officiated at the services, assisted by Rev. P. E. Kerkhoff of Broadlands.

The deceased was born Oct. 31, 1852, in Waterloo, Ill., and moved to Champaign in 1899, following 11 years as minister of the Broadlands Lutheran church.

In 1884 he married Agnes Scholtz who died on April 16, 1939. For the past three years the Reverend Johaning had been confined to his bed.

Surviving are two daughters, Nora B. Johaning and Mrs. Maude Colman, 507 West Healey street; and a son, Paul M. Johaning, Milwaukee, Wis.—News Gazette.

## In Memoriam

In loving memory of Mrs. Lucinda Clem, who passed away Sept. 25, 1933.

Ten years have passed and gone  
Since one we loved so well,  
Was taken from our home on earth,  
With Jesus Christ to dwell.  
The flowers we place upon her grave  
May wither and decay,  
But the love for her who sleeps beneath  
Shall never fade away.  
Anna Clem.

## 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	.74

We want your news items.



THE BROADLANDS NEWS

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Gov. Green, National Figure

Governor Green's first brush with national and international political and economic questions has vindicated his friends' faith in his ability to stand straight in the midst of the nation's perplexity. He has established his right to be heard by the big men of the country and of his party.

The Illinois governor emerged from the Mackinac Island conference of Republican governors and party chieftains a national figure. Both in his public utterances on the international subjects which primarily called this conference together, and in his participation in the drafting of the resolution which sets the pattern this country is sure to adopt in dealing with peace and post-war, Governor Green attracted favorable notice, establishing himself as a party leader on the national stage.

The wisdom that the conference wrote into its statement to the country and the hope that it has given the nation in confusion of peace talk, have made it one of the important political meetings of the last 25 years.

It is gratifying to the people of this state, irrespective of party lines, that their governor has conducted himself so creditably in this his first appearance on the national scene.

Hereafter, his counsel will be sought, not alone on strictly party matters but also upon all those subjects which concern the welfare and prosperity of the people as a whole.

From the first he was accepted in the inner counsels of the conference. His views were sought by his associates and the press which was as ably represented as if this meeting had been a national convention. He was appointed to membership on the committee which was assigned the duty of drafting a resolution on foreign and international questions which would demand the assent of the widely divergent elements in the party.

The resolution which came from this committee has more than accomplished the purpose desired. Leaders among all of these elements have acclaimed the declaration as satisfactory.

Indeed, it is predicted that, because of its clarity and patriotic fervor, it must be accepted by the Roosevelt Democrats as their solution too, of peace and international problems.

U. S. War Prisoners

In an interesting article in this week's issue of the United States News some information is given concerning American war prisoners in Japan, Germany and Italy, based on reports from the Red Cross and Swiss diplomats, as well as from prisoners letters.

Japan holds about 18,500 Americans, scattered among more than forty prison camps in Japan, China and the Philippines. Conditions vary in the different camps, but the reports indicate that our men are somewhat better off than has been feared. Generally they have shelter and food comparable to that furnished Japanese soldiers, with a diet consisting principally of rice, fish and vegetables. Quoting from the News:

"The camps are usually enclosed by wooden palisades. The

dormitories range from large buildings down to huts that will house only five men. They have tiers of sleeping berths, provided with Japanese matting, blankets, sheets and a pillow. In some camps there are not enough blankets; in others only officers receive pillows. Some dormitories have stoves and electric lights."

Some prisoners raise various meat animals and poultry, as well as vegetables for their own use. They are employed on farms and at other tasks at about the same wages paid the Japanese soldiers—from 4 to 8 cents a day. They have some recreation, including football, basketball, chess and cards. Some camps have gramophones, a few books, English editions of Japanese newspapers and propaganda in English. Little mail has been received at most of the camps and the men are usually allowed to write only one postcard a month and delivery of these is uncertain. The Red Cross has gotten one large shipment of supplies to the prisoners and more will reach them soon, but the Japanese are obstinate in limiting these efforts.

Prisoners in Germany and Italy have fared much better than those in Japan. The Red Cross sends each war prisoner in Europe one package a week containing chocolate bars and cigarettes through France and Switzerland. About 7,200 Americans were in those countries before Italy's surrender. Their housing and food are better than that of those in Japan, and they have better mail facilities.

On the whole, the lot of our men in Europe seems to be about as satisfactory as could be expected, considering that they are prisoners of war. In view of Italy's surrender, steps to obtain the release of Allied prisoners in that country have no doubt been taken.

Sidelights

The Parkers just couldn't get along and there was no use trying any longer. Mrs. Jean Parker hired herself a lawyer, went into a Los Angeles court and asked for a divorce from her husband, Wm. H. Parker, a war worker. After preliminary maneuvers Mrs. Parker testified that: "William told me to go live with my mother until after the war was over. He said he couldn't stand two wars at once." Divorce was granted.

Rudolph Hess, the Nazi whose act of flying from Germany to Britain still is a mystery is back in the news. This time the former right hand man of Hitler, who has become depressed by news of the Axis decline, is spending his time writing flowery sonnets. Hess is now allowed to walk about the village where he has been held prisoner for the past year but always four guards accompany him. His aggressiveness is gone and his despondency grows with the arrival of each batch of Nazi prisoners who report to him the rapid crumbling of Hitler's European fortress.

Orders are orders and every soldier is sworn to obey them. And so it was with a certain soldier who was ordered to stay at an abandoned trailer at a point near Difficult, a community in Tennessee, until help arrived. He stayed for 17 days, but no help arrived. Finally, when he had gotten down to his last can of "C" rations, he decided to do something about it and wrote his sergeant: "Dear Sarge: I'm getting hungry. Can you help me in my difficulty?" The flustered sergeant had completely forgotten the faithful soldier and immediately sent a jeep to return him to his command.

There are conscientious objectors and then, again, there are

conscientious objectors of a different hue. Cpl. Mattias Branter, stationed at March Field, Calif., near Los Angeles, was called into headquarters to report why none of his pay checks had been cashed. He explained that he still had every one that had been given him and further that he had no intention of cashing them as he has conscientious objections to being paid for fighting for Uncle Sam. His commanding officer finally persuaded him to buy war bonds with his checks. Corporal Branter was also given a three-day pass with the suggestion that he might like to see the movie lots at Hollywood.

No rooms, apartments or homes were available in Beaumont, Tex. A newcomer had heard the same story at every door where he had knocked. Things looked hopeless but he decided to advertise in a local newspaper, pleading his case. Below a picture of a man with a frowning face appeared these words: This is a landlord. At least, one like most we've seen when they hear we have Ronnie and Rosalie. They're almost orphans by now back in Missouri. Been thinking I'd have a long white beard before they're here. My wife wants to see them again before they vote. They aren't hobgoblins, folks. Our home and furniture were easily sold after several years use by Ronnie and Rosalie. We're here permanently and lonesome for our kiddies." The ad got immediate results and the family is now reunited.

Time Tables

C. & E. I.  
Northbound .....12:48 a. m.  
Southbound .....1:19 p. m.  
Star Mail Route  
Southbound ..... 6:40 a. m.  
Northbound ..... 4:30 a. m.

Place your news items in our mail box.

One of our every two families have at least two workers. Figure it out yourself—how much beyond 10 percent of your family income you can put into War Bonds every payday.

Do You Know Illinois?

By Edward J. Hughes  
Secretary of State

Q. What were the "fire limits" of Chicago in 1871, the year of the great fire?

A. The boundaries of the area in which the construction of buildings was governed by regulation to prevent unsafe building and fire hazards.

Q. Where were these limits on the South Side?

A. 22nd street from the lake to State street, State to 12th, 12th to Clark, Clark to Van Buren, Van Buren to LaSalle, LaSalle to Adams, Adams to the South Branch, and along the South Branch and the main river to the lake.

Q. Where were the limits on the West Side?

A. Between Lake and Madison streets east of Halstead to the South Branch and between Madison and Van Buren streets east of Clinton to the South Branch.

Q. Where were the limits on the North Side?

A. Between Illinois streets and the river and 100 foot strips on each side of Wells street and parallel streets to the east, these strips running north as far as Chicago avenue.

Q. Of what did the Chicago fire department consist in 1871?

A. Seventeen steam fire engine companies, six hose companies, four hook and ladder companies, and two hose elevator companies, one of which was out of service.

Q. How many men were connected with the Fire department?

A. 119, 185 of whom were firemen.

Q. Under whose direction was the Fire department?

A. A Fire Marshal and three Assistant Marshals, each of whom had charge of a division of the city.

Q. Who were the Marshals in 1871?

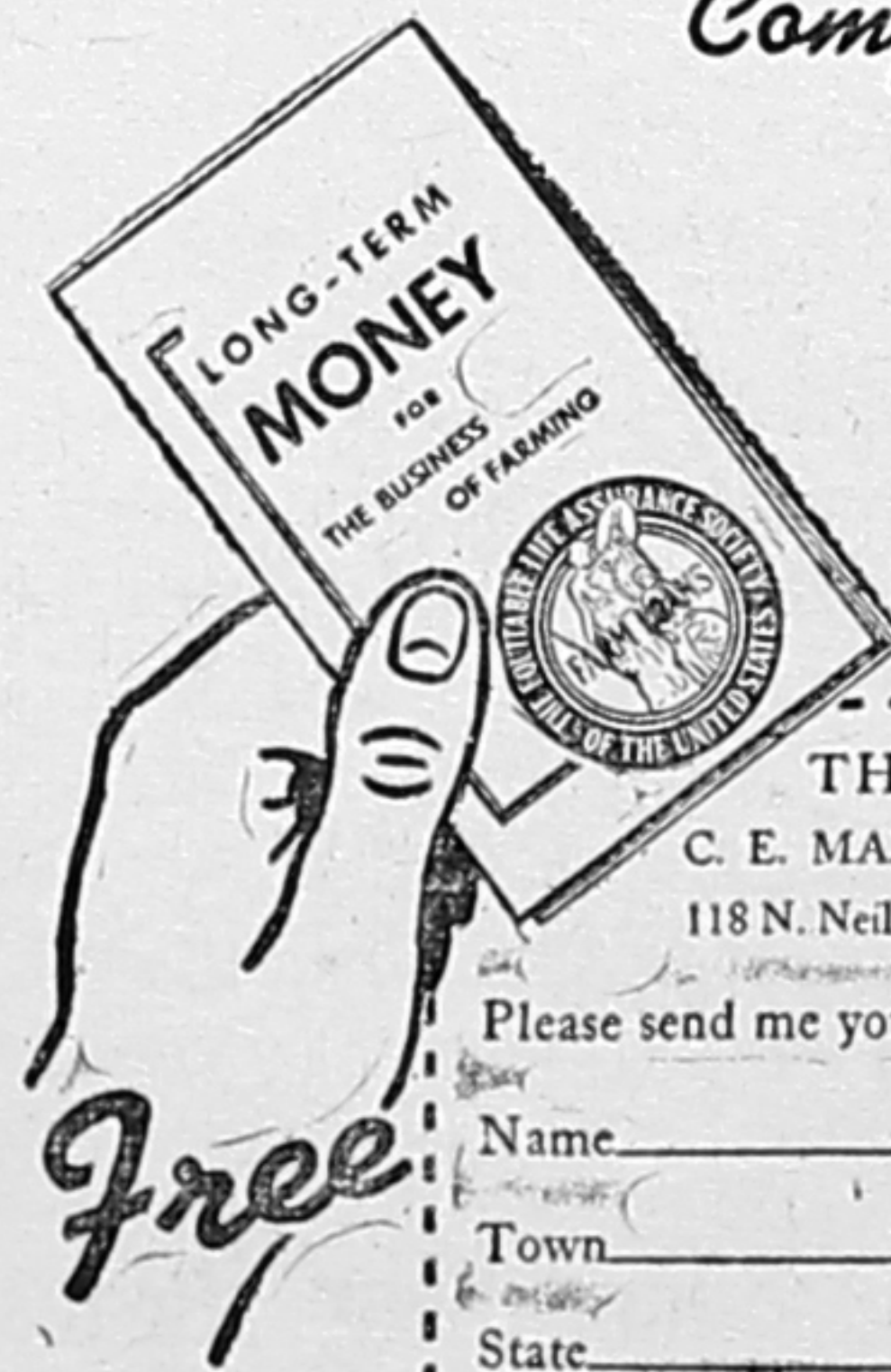
A. Fire Marshal, Robert A. Williams; First Assistant, John Schank; Second Assistant, Lorenz Walters; Third Assistant,

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DR. R. C. GILGOLLY

Physician and Surgeon  
Newman, Illinois  
Phones { Office No. 2.  
Residence No. 6.

Matthias Benner.

Q. What type of hose truck was used by the engine companies?

A. Each company had a two wheel hose truck carrying a reel of 500 or 600 feet of hose in 20 or 40 feet lengths, the truck being drawn by one horse.

Q. How many feet of hose had the Fire department of Chicago in 1871?

A. 48,000 feet, mostly rubber of 2 1/2 inch size.

This is a family war. Put your War Bond buying through the payroll savings plan on a family plan, which means figure it out yourself.



Help Relieve the Bottle Shortage!  
Put Empty Beer, Milk, and Beverage Bottles Back in Circulation!  
**RETURN EMPTY BOTTLES**  
PROMPTLY TO YOUR DEALER  
PLEASE RETURN EMPTY CASES  
Missouri Brewers' Association



Jimmy's over there now, fighting our enemies to keep the Stars and Stripes flying. "Before he left, he told me they are going to need more equipment, more ammunition and more food for INVASION of enemy lands. "The more bonds the folks at home buy—the more they'll be helping us fighters to win." That's what Jimmy said."

The 3rd War Loan of 15 billion dollars must produce the money to pay for these essentials to victory. Buy at least one EXTRA \$100 Bond besides your regular bond purchases—many will have to invest thousands!

Don't think that what you do isn't important. It will take all every individual in America can raise to put this 3rd War Loan over the top. So buy more bonds out of your pay—out of extra income—out of "rainy-day" funds! The quicker you do that the more you'll help Jimmy and our other boys smash through to Victory. What do you say? It's the safest, soundest investment you'll ever make! Let's go!



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War Bonds should mean something more to you than just "a good sound investment." Figure it out yourself.



# Battlefront of Sacrifice Is Urged Upon U. S. Women to Aid 3rd War Loan Drive

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The women of America are going all-out to make a success of the Third War Loan Drive—to “Back the Attack” to the limit. For weeks they have been organizing to do their share toward raising the Treasury’s unprecedented goal of 15 billion dollars in War Bond sales to non-banking investors.

In order to lay the groundwork for this intensive organization far enough in advance of the drive, Miss Harriet Elliott, Associate Field Director of the War Finance Division, in charge of women’s activities, made a swing around the country during July. Regional conferences were held in Atlanta, Dallas, San Francisco, Denver, Cleveland and Boston.

“Women have been called to the battlefronts of sacrifice at a time when their brains, energies and money are most needed,” says Miss Elliott. “Buy Bonds—by sacrifice, is the order of the day. If every woman in America would pledge herself to do without everything she possibly can, and carry out that pledge faithfully, she would make a genuine contribution to victory.”

All groups of women are active in the drive. Many cities and counties are conducting door-knocker canvasses and carrying out other pro-

motional campaigns to see that every individual in these United States is reached to buy an extra \$100 Bond in September. “It takes bench-to-bench, desk-to-desk, house-to-house, person-to-person contact to put over the job,” Miss Elliott believes.

United in this tremendous effort are women belonging to foreign origin groups of every nationality, Negro women, college girls, farm women, war workers, club women—professional, religious, industrial, cultural, educational, patriotic and social groups—in fact, women of every age, from every walk of life.

## Unspoiled

By R. H. WILKINSON  
Associated Newspapers—WNU Features.

ETHAN CHAIN wrote a novel which had unusual success, and the publishers of said novel invited the author to visit them in New York and be feted and discuss the prospects of a new book in the very near future.

When Ethan arrived at the offices of the Vaughn Publishing company he was presented to Ben Veezy, who was a sort of front man assigned the task of entertaining all visiting celebrities. Ben had an ingratiating smile, a suave, flattering manner, and a remarkable insight into human nature. He took one look at Ethan and decided that here was someone who needed special attention, lest some rival publishing house get their hooks on him before he had put his name to the dotted line of a contract.

Aloud Ben said: “Suppose before we go in to see Mr. Vaughn we get this business out of the way. Then we’ll be free to enjoy ourselves.”

“What business?” Ethan asked. “This contract for your next book. If you’ll just sign here . . .”

“If you don’t mind,” said Ethan earnestly, “I’d rather wait awhile. You see, several other publishers wrote to me and—”

“Of course! Of course!” boomed Ben. “Naturally other publishers would.” Then he took Ben in to meet Mr. Vaughn, gave Mr. Vaughn a significant wink, and left them. Back in his office he called Freda Dean on the phone.

“Get over here, honey, but quick. It’s an emergency job.” And when Freda, dark and brown-eyed and altogether striking looking was seat-



In Jake’s place Ethan announced he was going back to Vermont.

ed opposite him, he told her in detail all about Ethan. “He’s a lad and naive as heck. So naive, in fact, that he feels it his bounden duty to listen to the proposition of our brother competitors before he signs with us. Honey, in five minutes I’m going to introduce him to you. From that point forward, you take over, remembering that you’re on our payroll.”

Things worked out about as Ben had planned. He never doubted results when Freda was in the harness. However, things were happening that Ben didn’t know about, wouldn’t, in fact, have dreamed about in his wildest state of mind. This fact was that Ethan and Freda were falling in love. Freda knew that Ben and all her friends would not believe her, so she didn’t bother to tell them.

However, the first night he proposed, though she laughed merrily, she knew that the thing had happened, and to her.

“Why, Ethan, that’s funny. Marry you? Leave this glorious New York and go up to the back woods of Vermont and bury myself for the rest of my days. Oh, Ethan!”

Ethan didn’t propose again. That is, not until the night they sat in Jake’s Place and he announced he was going back to his Vermont farm the next day.

“Tomorrow?” Freda cried aghast. He nodded. “I’ve got to get back there. Of course you wouldn’t understand about such things, having lived here in New York all your life, but with me, well—”

“Darling, I do understand!” she cried wildly. “I will marry you. I will go up to Vermont to live. Even if it kills me!”

Ethan stared at her for a moment, then he rose and led her outside and into a taxi. The next hour was all sort of vague to Freda, but at the end of it she knew she was married to Ethan. From somewhere he had procured a license and a minister and she was Mrs. Ethan Chain.

Then they were back in the same taxi and Ethan was giving an address in the upper eighties.

“But—but I thought we were going to Vermont!”

Ethan grinned at her broadly. “Why, shucks, honey. I don’t live in Vermont. I’ve lived in New York all my life. I was up there last summer when I wrote to Vaughn and he just took it for granted it was my home because of the way I look, I guess.” He laughed. “I let him and you think so because I fell in love with you and I figured if you knew I lived in New York you’d never marry me, and I figured if I threatened to go back to Vermont I could precipitate matters. By the way, I signed the contract and sent it in to Vaughn today, so you’re in the clear.”

## IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D.,  
Of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.  
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

### Lesson for September 26

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#### ABIDING VALUES FROM ISRAEL’S HISTORY

LESSON TEXT—Deuteronomy 11:13-25.  
GOLDEN TEXT—Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people.—Proverbs 14:34.

What makes a nation great? God’s dealings with Israel answer that question. The history which we have briefly touched upon in our study of the first four books of the Bible is reviewed in Deuteronomy.

Moses, realizing that the end was at hand for him and that a new generation was about to go into the promised land, reviewed the history of the people, restated their laws, and renewed the appeal of God for their loyal obedience. This record is found in the Book of Deuteronomy, from which our lesson is taken.

We find here that the nation which is truly great—

#### I. Worships the True God (vv. 13-15).

There is a fundamental factor which must underlie all real national greatness—love of God. This has an inseparable corollary—serving Him “with all your heart, and all your soul.”

Says the wise man of Proverbs (14:34), “Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people.” We have well-nigh forgotten that fact. We need to be reminded of it again in God’s word to Israel.

What is the result? The blessing of God upon the land, the giving of abundant harvest, in fact, the open-handed generosity of God.

#### II. Heeds God’s Warning (vv. 16, 17).

This is the negative side. God dealt with Israel through promises if they were faithful, and the threat of judgment if they forgot Him.

One is as important as the other in the leading of a nation—and in the rearing of children. We, like our heavenly Father, should faithfully keep every promise; but we should just as surely fulfill every warning of coming judgment.

America has seen the handwriting of God in warning concerning its waywardness and sin. Will it heed and avoid further judgment?

#### III. Honors God’s Word (vv. 18, 19).

Loving God and His Word is not a matter for theological speculation or for sanctimonious discussion in some dark cloister. Thank God the Christian faith is at its best in the ordinary affairs of life. It finds its proper place in the tender relationship of parent and child. Its teachings are pure, delightful, simple and entirely appropriate to any occasion, whether one sits or rises, walks or lies down. God’s words are the words to be laid up in the heart and in the soul, to be taught to our children, to be the constant and normal subject of conversation.

#### IV. Testifies for God (vv. 20, 21).

Here again we have the home before us. And it is, of course, the home which makes the nation. If the home speaks for God, the nation will do so, inevitably and effectively.

We may not, as did the pious Jew, fasten a little container bearing God’s Word on our doorstep, but we may make the home itself and the life of its inhabitants an effective testimony for God before our neighbors.

It is obvious that the home either speaks for or against God. A profession of faith in Him, an outward reputation for adherence to religious principles which does not vitally touch our dealings with one another and with the community in which we live—these clearly testify not for God but against Him. On the other hand, who can estimate the value of a sweet and orderly Christian home? Whether it be on a dusty city street, or on a quiet country lane, it is a light that cannot be hid.

#### V. Counts on God for Victory (vv. 22-25).

God promised that if Israel diligently kept His commandments, loved Him and walked in His ways, they would be a nation that would overcome and dispossess their enemies, and prosper in every good purpose.

God desires the nation which honors His name to stand before the other nations of the earth victorious and prosperous.

The purpose of the Lord for Israel was a far greater one than they ever achieved, because they fell into sin and drew back in unbelief. The limits of the land which He proposed to give them, as stated in verse 24, far exceed that which they did possess in Palestine.

God’s plans are large plans. His promises to us, like those to Israel, are stupendous. We need to learn to take Him at His word.

“No man shall be able to stand before you” (v. 25) was the promise to Israel. “Ask what ye will” (John 15:7) is the promise to us. They failed because they did not believe God. Will we fail for the same reason?

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## BONDS OVER AMERICA

On the fringe of West Virginia’s Bethany College is an old white frame house, the home of Alexander Campbell a century ago. Son of a Presbyterian, he founded the Disciples of Christ.

Home of Alex Campbell

**Back the Attack With War Bonds**

H. Trotter, chief Nazi labor recruiter in Belgium has just said, “The church in its protest against labor deportations is taking a political action which has nothing in common with religion.”

## COOLED CREAM HAS HIGHEST MARKET VALUE

50°  
COOL

MONDAY

WEDNESDAY

THURSDAY

Cold checks bacteria = HIGH MARKET VALUE

70°  
WARM

MONDAY

WEDNESDAY

THURSDAY

Warmth promotes bacteria = POOR QUALITY

There is no getting away from this fact: Farmers continue to lose millions of dollars annually through simple failure to promptly and properly cool their cream. The loss is sustained in two ways—from outright rejection of the cream as legally unfit for human consumption, and in lower returns from cream of secondary quality which cannot be manufactured into the best grade of butter.

Only reason for cooling cream is to hinder the growth of bacteria that may be in it. Bacteria multiply rapidly in warm surroundings and in doing so damage the cream through excessive souring, undesirable fermentation, etc. The chart gives an idea of the multiplication of bacteria in cream held for delivery under different temperatures. In a temperature of 50 degrees the micro-organisms in cream will number one million per cubic centimeter at the end of 24 hours, 47 million at the end of 3 days, and 65 million at

the close of the fourth day. (An ordinary thimble has a capacity of about 3½ cubic centimeters.) But see what happens when the cream is kept in a 70 degree temperature. At the close of the first day, the micro-organisms number 6 million, at the end of the third day 96 million, and at the end of the fourth day 417 million. In other words, about seven times as many are present in a 70 degree temperature as when the cream is kept at the 50 degree temperature.

For highest quality, cream should be cooled immediately after separating and then kept cool until marketed. This is not as hard as it sounds, since one of the best cooling agents—water—is to be found on practically every farm. Water has many times the cooling power of air of the same temperature. For best results with a cooling tank the water should be flowing, frequently changed or positively stirred from time to time.

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SAMPLE COPY ON REQUEST

Quick, clean cooling of milk is one of the ways to prevent souring.

Keep locks oiled by dipping the door key into oil and turning it in the lock several times.



**Static**

By JAMES FREEMAN

"YOU understand how it is," the little man said anxiously. "I am only able to charge such high prices for my apartments because I run a respectable house. Nothing like this has ever happened before. I want you to leave no stone unturned, Captain Stokes, in apprehending the man who stole young Mr. Trumbell's jewelry."

"It occurred last night between nine o'clock and one or two in the morning. Young Trumbell went out to a dance. He didn't notice the theft until this morning. He reported it to me immediately and I came to you."

"Has the insurance company been notified?"

"I presume so. That's Trumbell's business, not mine."

"I see. How many students have you rooming in your house?"

"Eleven. All occupy small suites. There are two suites on each floor, except the top which is somewhat of a penthouse. Trumbell hired it. He's the son of C. K. Trumbell, the steel manufacturer. The upper floors are reached by an automatic elevator. There is a fire escape on the outside rear of the building."

"Possibly one of the students on the lower floors, eh?"

"The little man's jaw set firmly. 'I repeat, my boys are above reproach.'"

"Okay, okay. Let's get out there and have a look around."

The building was one of many of similar architecture located in a quiet, residential section of the city not far from the university. Before entering, Haynes led the detective around back and showed him the fire escape. The type was familiar. Its last section was hung suspended some 20 feet above the ground, automatically lowering under the weight of a person descending.

"It would be a simple matter," Haynes pointed out, "for anyone with a short ladder to reach the lower step."

"Apple pie to a second story man," Stokes agreed. "Let's have a look inside."

Haynes seemed worried. "You won't disturb any of my boys—"

"All of 'em," Stokes interrupted. "And unless you stop beeping and get co-operative I'll do it in a manner you won't like."

"Open the door of the rear apartment with your pass key," Stokes directed. "Don't knock. And never mind the front apartments."

As the door opened a youth, sitting in a chair with his feet on the bed, looked up from a book he was reading. Beside him on a table a radio played softly. The youth looked startled, switched off the radio and got to his feet. "Say—"

"Take it easy, son," Stokes said briskly. "There's been a robbery. I'm from police headquarters."

"A robbery? Here? In this house?"

"That's right. Relax," Stokes crossed quickly to the window, opened it and looked out. Withdrawing his head, he stood a moment in deep thought. Something was wrong and he couldn't place his finger on it.

"Haynes, let me have your pass keys. You two stay here. I'm going upstairs myself."

Haynes opened his mouth to protest. Stokes jerked the keys out of his hands and went out, slamming the door. Twenty minutes later he was back.

"Well," Haynes snapped, "are you satisfied? I suppose you've succeeded in creating a disturbance all over the house."

"Shut up!" snapped Stokes. "Haynes, go out and press the button that calls the elevator. I walked down from the top floor. Go on! Do as I say!"

When Haynes returned to the apartment after carrying out the order he stopped short, gapping. The youth was lying on the floor, blood streaming from a wound in his head, and Stokes was clamping handcuffs to his wrists.

"He got nasty and I had to clip him," the detective explained matter-of-factly. "That theory of yours about someone gaining entrance by means of the fire escape and a ladder was cockeyed. The ground beneath the fire escape showed no evidence of a ladder or anything else being used. That meant it was an inside job. When we entered this apartment the kid here snapped off the radio a little too quickly. It wasn't natural. Upstairs, I found all the other apartments deserted, so I switched on a radio, then worked the elevator. The electric motor created plenty of static. A man who checked his timing could tell how many floors the elevator was descending by listening to the static on his radio. And that would be a dead give-away that Trumbell was out, because he's the only one who lives on the sixth? Get it?"

**The Burglars**

By STANLEY CORDELL

MRS. RATHBURN was careful and scrupulous and generous to a fault, yet there were those who did not hold to her ways at all. There was Mrs. Hughes, for example, who was the wife of the bank president in the village and was never happy unless she was worrying about someone.

"But it's so dangerous, my dear. A lone woman living way out here. And with so much money in the house."

"So much money?" Mrs. Rathburn smiled. "Are you quite sure there is so much money, Mrs. Hughes?"

Mrs. Hughes flushed, but spoke her mind. "One doesn't have to be the bank president's wife to know that you put no store in banks. Everyone in the village is aware that you haven't been in the bank since—"

"Since the bank holiday, when all my savings went up in smoke?"

Mrs. Hughes flushed again. She gnawed at her lower lip. Everyone knew it hadn't been her husband's fault.

"Forgive me, my dear." The momentary bitterness went out of Mrs. Rathburn's eyes. "That was unkind of me. Please don't worry. Thieves are cowards and stupid."

She spoke with confidence, yet there had been times when qualms possessed her. After all, she was a lone woman living in isolation out on the trunk highway where she served meals to tourists. She would not always serve meals to tourists.

**Honorable Woman**

By MEREDITH SCHOLL

HORACE CREIGHTON fought desperately to cast off the lethargy of deep slumber. Inside his head a dozen hammers beat against his brain. His throat was dryer than sun-baked parchment. There was a ringing in his ears. But definitely a ringing.

He rolled over and groaned. As usual he had taken one drink too many. What he needed was someone to take care of him. Someone like that dark-haired girl with the blue eyes whom he had seen and talked to at Sally Grant's party last night. What was her name now?

Horace's eyes popped open in horror. What was her name? Good lord, couldn't he remember? He must remember. Suppose he never saw her again? Suppose Sally (if she would again speak to him after the outrageous manner in which he had acted last night) refused to divulge the information? Or suppose Sally didn't know!

Horace sat up with a start. The ringing had suddenly become very real. He picked up the telephone beside his bed.

"Is this Horace Creighton?" asked a sweet feminine voice. Horace swallowed, or tried to. It was her. Or she, he corrected himself. It was her voice. Lord! What luck! "Just a moment," he wheezed. He laid down the phone and scrambled out of bed. In the bathroom of his bachelor apartment he consumed five glasses of water, gargled and rinsed his mouth. Then he splashed ice water onto his face and returned to the phone. "Hello, there!" he



It was a choice of entrusting her money to a bank or to a loose brick in the fireplace.



"Darling," she said. "I am not an honorable woman."

exclaimed in a voice that was less rusty.

"Is this Horace?"

"Yes, it is," he cooed.

"This is Lita Daniels."

"I would have known your voice anywhere."

She laughed. "How sweet. I called," she added, "to ask whether it was one or two o'clock that you asked me to meet you at the Ritz today. I must confess that I wasn't—er—shall we say quite myself last night." Her voice was apologetic.

He glanced at his watch. Twelve-thirty. "The time I suggested was two o'clock," he admitted. "But if you'd rather come earlier—"

She proved to be even more beautiful than he remembered. He spotted her the moment he entered the Ritz cocktail lounge. She greeted him warmly.

"By jove!" he thought when they were snugly ensconced at a remote table, "she's gorgeous. This is my lucky day." Aloud: "I must confess I went over the top a bit last night. It isn't my accustomed habit, really. You must believe me."

She laughed merrily. "Nor mine. I'm afraid we were both—er shall we say, carried away."

"A neat way of expressing it."

"Let's celebrate by swearing off."

"Do you mean entirely?"

"Of course not. I merely mean—er—being carried away."

Horace felt weak and light-headed. He made a date for that night, and that night he made a date for the next night, and the next for the next and so on until there came a time a fortnight later when, in a daze of intoxication (from love) he put the question. Flatly. "Lita," he said, "will you marry me?"

"But of course! How old fashioned you are. I love you for it."

The night that Sally Grant gave a party to announce their engagement both were so eager to celebrate that they—er—almost allowed themselves to be carried away. Lita came to him with tears in her eyes.

"I cannot go through with it without confessing. Darling, I am not an honorable woman. You must know."

"Good heavens!" cried Horace, his world collapsing. "What have you done?"

"That morning—the day I called you and asked about our date at the Ritz. You had not asked me to meet you at the Ritz at all. I only did it because I was afraid I'd never see you again."

Horace gathered himself together. "Honorable woman," he declared patting her hand. "How nice it is to know, yes, to marry an honorable woman." He was never happier.

**Longview News**

(Thelma D. Kraft, Reporter)

The Longview U. B. Church is holding its annual Rally Day and basket dinner Sunday, Sept. 26.

Little Sandra Churchill returned home Saturday from Mercy hospital much improved.

Mrs. Howard Dyar and daughter of Dayton, Ohio, are visiting Mrs. Nanny Betts.

Pvt. Robert Dyar of Camp Haan, Calif., arrived Monday for a visit with his mother, Mrs. Nanny Betts.

Mrs. Robert Dyar of Toledo, Ohio, called here by the death of Luther Betts, remained for a visit with relatives.

The Sew & So Club met Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. James Guthrie with nine members present.

Miss Asenath Irene Churchill of Muskegon, Mich., spent the first of the week with her father, E. C. Churchill.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dalzell spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dalzell at Newman.

Winston Churchill, who is attending Wesleyan college, Bloomington, spent the weekend with his father and sister.

Mrs. Jane Sperlin, Mrs. Levi Driver, Everett Green and family were shopping in Champaign, Saturday.

Mrs. Willard Maxwell is substituting for Glen Carleton who will soon be inducted into the army but has not received his call.

Mrs. Pauline Busick returned to her home at Romulus, Mich., on last Tuesday after being called here by the death of her father, Luther Betts.

Jerry Wayne, born Tuesday, Sept. 14, in Burnham City hospital, to Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Warnes. He weighed 9 lbs. 4 1/2 oz.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Martinie spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Martinie. Charles is in the Marines, Purdue University.

Mrs. F. L. Fairchild of Sioux Falls, S. D. spent Tuesday with her aunt, Mrs. J. C. Deere, while enroute to Danville to join her husband.

Mrs. Lettie Eckerty, Earl Eckerty and family and Mrs. Chloe James of Broadlands were dinner guests of Mrs. Ella Eckerty Sunday evening.

Mrs. Edna Warnes Martin received a cablegram from her husband, Ralph Martin, that he had landed safely somewhere in Australia.

Mrs. Delbert Warnes entertained 22 youngsters Saturday afternoon in honor of Martha Mae's 4th birthday. The afternoon was spent playing games.

Clarence Kraft and family attended a basket dinner in the

Charley Kraft home at Sidney, Sunday. S. C. Kraft celebrated his 71st birthday, and Donald Ray Kraft, his 6th birthday.

Miss Ada Paine was hostess to the Royal Workers Wednesday afternoon, with opening of Mite boxes and the lesson, "Youth Marching in the Kingdom" by Mrs. Merton Parks; devotions, Mrs. Grace Parks; and president Mrs. Reed Hales in charge.

The monthly meeting of Raymond Township Farm Bureau was held Thursday night of last week at the high school. J. Walker Robbins of Champaign gave a talk on "Why Join the Farm Bureau?" George Ewin of Villa Grove showed moving pictures of his different trips, among them the flood of 1939 and 1943. Mrs. Pike Reynolds sang.

**Cattle Sell at Top Prices**

Chicago, Sept. 22—Champaign county cattle were among those selling at the extreme top of the midweek trade at the Chicago Stock Yards.

Philip Walker, who farms near Foolsland, was represented on the Wednesday market by a 20 head drove of Herefords that brought the day's extreme top, \$16.90 per cwt. The consignment averaged 1260 pounds each.

Hog prices at Chicago moved up to the highest day's average level on Wednesday since April 6 at \$14.95 per cwt.; and the Wednesday extreme top, \$15.25, was up five cents over the previous day. Top grades have sold higher than this only twice since April 12.

**Household Hints**

It is easier to paint chair legs if the chair is turned up-side-down.

Use a pair of scissors for cutting crust from sandwich bread. It takes less time and makes a better looking edge.

To reheat vegetables put them in a wire strainer over a double boiler containing boiling water. The steam will heat the vegetables.

A few drops of vinegar added to water in which meat is cooking will help to soften the connective tissue of the meat and so reduce the time of cooking.

Autumn arrived in the northern hemisphere and spring began in the southern hemisphere at 6:12 p. m. Eastern Wartime, on Thursday, Sept. 23.

Place your news items in our mail box.

**FOR VICTORY**

**BACK THE ATTACK**

Buy An Extra \$100 War Bond During 3RD WAR LOAN

**Gem Theatre**

Villa Grove - Illinois

Thur., Fri., Sept. 23-24

Deanna Durbin, Joseph Cotton—

**HER'S TO HOLD**

Saturday, Sept. 25

Double Feature

Dennis O'Keefe, Margo—

**LEOPARD MAN**

Also

Charles Starrett in

**RIDERS OF THE NORTHLAND**

Sun., Mon., Sept. 26-27

Margo, Tom Neal, Robert Ryan—

**BEHIND THE RISING SUN**

A story about the Japanese

Tues., Wed., Sept. 28-29

Richard Quinn

Anne Gwynne

**WE'VE NEVER BEEN LICKED**

Sept. 30, Oct. 1

Claudette Colbert, Paulette Goddard, Veronica Lake in—

**SO PROUDLY WE HAIL**

Also March of Time entitled, "Bill Jack vs Adolph Hitler"

**HOMER THEATRE**

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Fri., Sat., Sept. 24-25

Tahia! Siren of the tropics and ruler of men—

**WHITE SAVAGE**

Maria Montez, Jon Hall, Sabu

Shown in technicolor

Sun., Mon., & Tues., Sept. 26-27-28

The story of a patrol of 13 heroes—

**BATAAN**

Starring Robert Taylor, with George Murphy, Thomas Mitchell, Lloyd Nolan

Wed., Thur., Sept. 29-30

Look out you Japs, here we come—

**AERIAL GUNNER**

Starring Chester Morris and Richard Arlen

also

What strange secrets are buried in my past?

**STREET OF CHANCE**

Starring Burgess Meredith and Claire Trevor

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.

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