



News Items of 12 and 20 Years Ago

Feb. 24, 1933

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gerike.

Al Nonman and Ralph Messman were Chicago visitors.

Mrs. Charlotte McCormick left for a visit with her son, Chas. Brown and family, in Florida.

Wayne and Mary Louise Thode of Sidney spent the weekend in the home of B. H. Thode, Sr.

A baby son arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor, northeast of Broadlands.

Mrs. Frank Frick and Mrs. Theo. M. Haefele gave a shower in honor of Mrs. Louis Frick, a new bride.

A birthday party was given for Misses Phyllis Bergfield and Clara Haines at the Bergfield home.

20 Years Ago

Feb. 20, 1925

Little Anna Harden was numbered with the sick.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Avery DeWitt.

Avery Henson and family of Champaign visited relatives here.

Mrs. John Nohren, Mrs. Lillie Bowman and Miss Esther Maxwell were Danville shoppers.

Members of the G. T. Club entertained their husbands at a valentine party at the Woodman hall.

Elmer Mohr, Hobart Harris, Roy McCormick and Clyde Gore attended a medicine show at Hume.

The students of Olivet College broadcast a program consisting of vocal solos, duets and quartets from the Harden & Dicks station.

Immanuel Lutheran Church
P. E. Kerkhoff, Pastor

9:30—Sunday School.

10:15—Divine Worship.

Sermon: "The Prayer of Moses: Lord, Show Me Thy Glory."
Midweek Lenten Service—Wednesdays, 7:30.

God's final revelation to man is in the person and work of his son, Jesus Christ.

"No man hath seen God at any time, the Only Begotten Son, which is in the bosom of the Father, he hath declared him." John 1, 18.

St. John's Evangelical and Reformed Church
Carl E. Hartwig, Pastor

Sunday, "Reminiscere," February 25th.

Sunday School at 9:40, Carl Zenke, Superintendent.

Divine Service at 10:45.

Sermon-Subject: "Triumphant over national limitations."

On Wednesday, Feb. 28th at 7:30 p. m., we shall again have our Lenten service when the pastor will speak on the subject: "Is the doctrine of atonement immoral or not?"

On Thursday, March 1st at 2:00, the Ladies Guild will meet at the home of Mrs. Carl Partenheimer.

The Christian need not expect

About The Boys In The Service

(Contributions to this column will be appreciated)

Pfc. Donald Stutz of Camp Crowder, Mo. arrived home Saturday to spend a 14-day furlough with his family.

Mrs. Virginia Thode left this (Thursday) morning for Sioux Falls, So. Dakota to join her husband, T-Sgt. Max Thode.

(Sidell Journal)

Joseph Bixler, jr., GM 1-C, arrived here Wednesday to spend an 18-day leave with his wife of Broadlands and with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bixler sr. of Sidell. Joe has been in the navy 4½ years, most of the time being spent on the heavy cruiser Pensacola. He has seen action in several of the big battles of the Pacific war zone.

BM 2-C Max Lookingbill, of the U. S. Navy, has just arrived from Pearl Harbor for a two-week furlough visit with relatives. He has been in the service 3½ years and certainly looks in the pink of condition. He weighed 165 when he entered the service, but weighs 220 at present. Max married a Portuguese girl about three years ago. His wife and two-year old daughter are residing in Honolulu, Hawaii. This is his first furlough home.

Dr. Farmers Will Move to Mansfield

Dr. and Mrs. David K. Farmer will remove to Mansfield, March 1, where the Doctor will take over the practice of the late L. P. Hulick, who died last summer. Dr. Farmer informs us that he has been trying to rent a house here for the past year but has been unsuccessful; hence, the move. They will have a modern residence and office at Mansfield. Mr. and Mrs. Farmer have made many friends during their residence here, who will regret their moving from our midst.

Republicans Will

Caucas Feb. 27

Members of the Republican party will hold a caucus at 7:30 o'clock at the community building, on Tuesday night, Feb. 27, for the purpose of nominating candidates for Assessor, Town Clerk, Justice of the Peace, and Constable.

C. T. Henson,
Precinct Committeeman.

Time Tables

C. & E. I.

Northbound	12:48 a. m.
Southbound	1:19 p. m.
Star Mail Route	
Southbound	6:45 a. m.
Northbound	4:25 a. m.

to journey through life on a bed of roses, neither can he expect to keep the faith without a struggle. First he will experience a struggle in coming to conscious faith and then a struggle all through life in keeping the faith, for Satan, the author of sin and unbelief, is the great arch-enemy of Christ and the church and he goeth about as a roaring lion seeking whom he might devour. We must, therefore, have our vision fixed on Christ who is our hope, our life and all.

Symbolic Red Cross Emblem To Appear In Windows Again

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Once again, next month, the scarlet emblem of the American Red Cross will appear in the windows of American homes, symbolizing the financial support of the nation in supporting the manifold services of that organization to American fighting men overseas.

In every nation of the world, this red cross has long been the symbol of universal humanitarianism, both in peace and in time of war. Today it is worn by medical corpsmen of all armies and navies serving the wounded. It protects hospital tents, ships, planes and trains. Painted on each of the International Red Cross ships bearing food parcels to prisoners of war and exchanged prisoners homeward, it is a guarantee of safety from acts of war. To the giver doing his part to fulfill the \$200,000,000 goal of the American Red Cross in 1945, it represents his personal part in supplying the material things which add to the morale of the American serviceman whether hospitalized or able-bodied.

"The window sticker means more than dollars contributed to the Red Cross," Chairman Basil O'Connor declared. "It means service clubs, canteens, recreation rooms and clubmobiles for the men in war theaters." To the American Red Cross, each window sticker is a family's request to the Red Cross to continue its responsibilities on behalf of the son in Italy, the neighbor's boy half a turn around the globe in the Philippines, and the brother fighting on the Western Front. It is the expression of faith of the American people that Red Cross will maintain the supplies of surgical dress-



ings, blood plasma and whole blood, kit bags and comfort articles to the battlefronts. It is a vote of gratitude for the millions of food parcels reaching American men in enemy prison camps.

Opening March 1, the third American Red Cross War Fund campaign for \$200,000,000—the same as last year—will continue throughout the entire month. More than 3,000,000 volunteers will distribute the familiar window emblems, conducting a house-to-house canvass to fulfill the 1945 quota. Along with the window emblem, each contributor will receive a lapel tab fashioned after the Red Cross flag—the flag known to all as a sign of aid and comfort.

Mrs. Gladys McClelland Hostess to Bridge Club

Mrs. Gladys McClelland entertained the Friday Afternoon bridge club, with eleven members and two guests present.

Mrs. Anna Struck received the prize for high score; Mrs. Delia Nohren, low; and Mrs. Maude Luedke, traveling. Mrs. Eva Walker received high for guests.

Refreshments consisted of salad, ritz crackers, potato chips, pickles, olives, pineapple sherbet, wafers and coffee.

Those present were Mesdames Jennie Nohren, Neva Frick, Eva Boyd, Zermah Witt, Maude Luedke, Anna Struck, Jessie Bergfield, Irene Witt, Olive Rayl, Eva Walker, Delia Nohren, Gladys McClelland.

Bonds Over America



CALIFORNIA TOWER
Beautiful and characteristic, the tower of the California Building at San Diego tells the story of a race that ran its course before Europeans saw this continent. Recalling, too, the Spanish conquerors of Mexico and the coming of the first California settlers, it emphasizes the golden legends that were carried back to the Old World. If there was no gold in the streets, there was plenty in the hills. America has made good many times over the tallest tales ever told about its riches. That it may continue to grow and prosper, our men are battling throughout the world. So, too, everyone on the home front can help insure the future by buying more War Bonds to back our fighting men on land and sea and to save for post-war progress and security.

U. S. Treasury Department

We want your news items.

Illinois State Capitol News

Although approximately 5,000 Illinois residents were bitten by dogs and other animals last year only two cases of rabies were reported, according to the state department of public health. The prompt use of anti-rabic vaccine is recommended in the case of anyone bitten by a rabid animal.

Saturday, March 3, will mark the 82nd anniversary of the establishment of the Signal Corps as a part of the United States army.

Governor Dwight H. Green officially designated March 3 as Signal Corps day throughout Illinois, in a proclamation calling attention to the commanding rank of Illinois and adjoining areas in the manufacture of Signal Corps equipment.

The state department of public health has ordered two additional X-ray units for use in statewide surveys to facilitate the diagnosis of tuberculosis in its early stages. From 300 to 500 persons can be X-rayed by each unit in a single day. Officials of the health department point out that tuberculosis is often undetected in its early stages because it presents no symptoms. Persons from 20 to 45 years of age are more susceptible to the disease than those who are younger or older.

Son of Former Residents Dies In Merchant Marine

Mrs. Malcolm Pigg received a letter from Mrs. Avery Dewitt of St. Louis, Mo., Wednesday, telling of the death of Leon Dewitt, son of the Avery Dewitts. The body of the young man, who was in the merchant marine, was found in the Bay at San Francisco. He had been missing since January 24. The body is being returned to St. Louis for burial. They received no details concerning his death.

The deceased was born here twenty years ago. He is a cousin of Mrs. Malcolm Pigg and a nephew of Hugo Dewitt.

Home Bureau Meets With Mrs. Irene Wiese

The February meeting of the Broadlands unit of the Home Bureau was held Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Irene Wiese with Mrs. Ida Messman, co-hostess. Twenty-six members answers roll call. Mrs. Eva Parks was a guest.

A letter from Mrs. Esther K. Thor was read, asking for suggestions for next year's programs.

The 4-H chairman, Mrs. Edith Woolverton gave a report. Salvage chairman, Mrs. Ruth Henson, reported 68 pounds of waste fat turned in. The unit voted to give \$25 to the Red Cross.

A letter was read from Rev. Robert Frey, former pastor of St. John's Church.

Mrs. Ruth Henson gave minor topic on "Borneo."

Mrs. P. E. Kerkhoff and Mrs. John Rothermel gave the major topic, "How to Cut Out a Dress."

Eleven members paid dues for next year.

The hostess served brick ice cream, wafers and coffee.

Fairfield Society Meets With Mrs. Logan Akers

The Fairfield Missionary society met on Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Logan Akers, with ten members present.

The devotional was given by Mrs. Ira Laverick, her topic being "He hath made of one blood all nations," Acts 17-6.

The foreign missions paper on Africa was presented by Mrs. D. F. Freeman. Mrs. T. N. Shurtz gave the home mission topic on "The American Negro."

The president, Mrs. James Church conducted the business session, at which it was decided the society give \$10 to the Red Cross.

The hostess served delicious refreshments.

The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Edgar Young with Mrs. Shurtz assistant hostess.

Mrs. Dophia Warner Hostess to L. W. Class

The L. W. Class of the U. B. church met with Mrs. Dophia Warner, Wednesday afternoon.

The meeting was opened by President Mrs. Olive Rayl. Mrs. Lula Pearson led the devotions in which she gave an interesting explanation of the "Apostles' Creed." After the Bible Quiz, three contests were enjoyed.

The hostess served hot rolls, butter, springtime salad, Washington cherry pie and coffee, with candy hearts and cherries for favors.

Mrs. Anna Seeds was a guest.

Members present were Mesdames Belle Smith, Leona Bergfield, Essie Shultz, Kate Stutz, Olive Rayl, Lula Pearson, Olive Benefiel, Dophia Warner, and Rev. D. D. Mumaw.

Mrs. Ella Maxwell will be the March hostess.

Broadlands Lodge, A. F. & A. M. was host to members of the Champaign County Grand Lecturers' Club, Wednesday night. Carl Dicks, local Grand Masonic Lecturer, conducted a school of instruction which was attended by 80 Masons.

Your attention is called to the ad of Wm. Fitzgerald.

Miss Bertha Seider, Arthur Struck Wed

Miss Bertha Seider, daughter of Mrs. Katharine Seider, of Broadlands, and Arthur Struck, son of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Struck, also of Broadlands, were united in marriage at four o'clock Thursday, Feb. 15, in the Immanuel Lutheran church. Reverend P. E. Kerkhoff read the single ring ceremony.

The bride wore an aqua blue crepe dress with brown accessories, and a shoulder bouquet of white gardenias. Mrs. Hans Biesterfeld, sister of the bride, the attendant, wore a blue crepe dress and a shoulder bouquet of pink rosebuds.

The groom was attended by his brother, Raymond Struck, of Broadlands.

Mrs. Struck was graduated from the Longview Township High School, and attended the Eastern Illinois Normal College at Charleston. At present she is engaged in teaching at the Alexander school, southeast of Broadlands.

After the vows were exchanged a dinner was given for the wedding party at the Grier-Lincoln hotel in Danville.

After May 1, the couple will live on a farm north of Broadlands.

Staff Sgt. Robert Parks In Stalag Luft Camp No. 4

Longview—Mr. and Mrs. Merton Parks, Longview, have received a message from their son, Staff Sergeant Robert E. Parks, who is being held in Stalag Luft, camp No. 4 in Germany. In the message, dated Nov. 24, Sergeant Parks stated that he was well and that he had not heard from his parents since he was taken prisoner in June.

Staff Sergeant Parks was a tail gunner on a bomber and was first reported missing in action over Germany last June 21. He was later listed as a prisoner of war. He wears the air medal for meritorious achievement on combat missions.

Y. W. O. Class Meets at Oscar Witt Home

The Y. W. O. Class of the U. B. church met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Witt on Thursday evening of last week.

The business meeting and the devotions were in charge of the president, Mrs. Thos. Bergfield. After a social hour, refreshments were served.

Guests present were Mrs. Fred Eckerty and Mrs. Olive Benefiel.

Members present were Messrs. and Mesdames Clark Henson, Thos. Bergfield, Howard Clem, Oscar Witt, Rev. and Mrs. Dale Mumaw, Mrs. John Nohren.

The March meeting will be at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Nohren.

Market Report

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

No. 2 soy beans	\$2.10
No. 2 hard wheat	1.52
No. 2 white corn	1.17
No. 2 yellow corn	1.05
No. 2 oats	.72

Place your news items in our mail box.

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 February 25

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts selected and copyrighted by International Council of Religious Education; used by permission.

JESUS, THE SON OF GOD

LESSON TEXT—Matthew 16:13-17; 17:1-9. GOLDEN TEXT—Whoever therefore shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven.—Matthew 10:32.

"What think ye of Christ?" There is a question that every human being must answer. Jesus asked it (Matt. 22:42), and each of us makes some kind of reply.

It is the touchstone that tries men, and churches, organizations and movements. The answer to it is of deep importance, for it determines character, condition, and destiny for time and eternity.

Jesus, the Christ, the Son of the living God, is the center of the entire lesson.

I. Jesus Confessed (16:13-17).

With His crucifixion now only six months away, our Lord in preparation for it is about to make a more definite claim to Messiahship, and thus to establish the truth in the minds of His disciples. He therefore asks this all-important question about Himself.

First, it is a general query, "Whom do men say that I am?" The answer (v. 14) indicates that the common opinion concerning Christ was a very high one. He had made an impression on the people of His time, and this has been true down through the ages. Even those who do not believe on Him admit that He was "the ideal representative and guide to humanity," or the person before whom "everyone would kneel." But beautiful tributes to His character and leadership are worse than meaningless unless they lead to a personal confession of Him as Lord and Saviour.

The question becomes personal as He asks, "Whom do ye say that I am?" That question no one can escape. We cannot refuse to answer. Neutrality is impossible. Whatever we do or say, or do not do or say, is a decision.

Peter's answer is really the sum and substance of Christian doctrine. He recognized Him as the Messiah, the fulfillment of all Hebrew prophecy, and as the Son of the living God, the Redeemer and Saviour of men, the One in whom centers all Christian faith.

II. Jesus Transfigured (17:1-3).

As His amazed disciples looked on, the eternal, divine glory of the Son of God could no longer be hidden by the human body and the humble garments of our Lord, and "His face did shine as the sun and His raiment was white as light."

They saw their beloved Master now for what He really was, the Son of God. The testimony of Peter was no longer mere words, although ever so blessed. His speech had been confirmed by sight and they knew their Master as the Lord of glory.

It is essential in both the life and service of a Christian that he clearly understand the truth about Christ, His person and His work. When that understanding is tied up with a personal vision of His glory, there is assurance and power.

The want of such a vision explains the lack of zeal for soul-winning, the ineffectiveness of witness, the unwillingness to suffer or sacrifice for Christ's sake. "Where there is no vision, the people perish" (Prov. 29:18) for want of a witness concerning the Saviour.

III. Jesus Triumphant (17:4-6).

The crowning point of the transfiguration came when the voice spoke out of the bright cloud and gave not only the Father's unqualified approval of Christ, but also His command that men should listen to Him and heed His message of redemption.

Note how this word of the Father completed the transfiguration. In itself it might have been likened to that which happened to Moses (Ex. 34:29, 30). We say likened to, because the glory which showed forth in Jesus was from within, not just a reflected glow.

But the words from heaven provide the conclusive and final witness. They so impressed Peter that he talked of them as a cherished memory and a transforming power in his life, even when he was an old man (II Pet. 1:16-18).

How do they impress you? Are you ready to acknowledge Jesus as the Christ, the Son of God, and take Him as your Saviour?

IV. Jesus Only (17:7-9).

Having seen Him in His glory, they now saw Him alone. True, the others had gone, but is there not also the thought that He, the blessed God, now filled the vision of their souls?

Surely we find it right at hand to make that application to our own lives. When we really see Him as He is, then He fills our vision, and when He does that, we have reached real satisfaction of life.

"Jesus only" is more than a motto or a theme for a song. It is the epitome of a life worth while. It makes one want to ask everyone, "Do you know Him?" Well, do you? If not, will you take Him as your Saviour right now? Christian, will you let Him fill your life?

THE BROADLANDS NEWS

Published Every Thursday

J. F. Darnall, Editor & Publisher

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Cards of Thanks	\$1.00

Patton and the News

To Lieut. Gen. George S. Patton, Jr., commander of the U. S. Third Army, a vote of thanks is due for initiating the practice of permitting correspondents at the front to report the names of divisions, regiments and personnel engaged in day to day operations—and to do it immediately.

Other commanders were skeptical about the advisability of thus giving out spot news, but General Patton said the Germans would know everything almost as soon as it happened, anyway. He said his men wanted to know what their outfits were doing, and wanted the home folks to know.

Of course, the correspondents were pleased with Patton's policy, which has since been adopted by some other commanders, and we are now getting considerable news of units and individuals not previously available, although much more of it would be of interest.

Cedric Foster, the able Boston commentator, has been giving special attention to news of active divisions and regiments on the Western Front, which have made his broadcast exceptionally popular and informing.

Generally speaking, American censorship of war news has been stupid and inconsistent. Most of the big news reaches us first through Berlin or Tokyo radio broadcasts, or through British sources. Enemy broadcasts are naturally subject to suspicion, but with respect to important operations they have usually proved to be substantially correct.

No one expects or desires information to be released if it might be of aid to our enemies, but our military authorities have shown little aptitude for discrimination between news to which the public is entitled and that which should be withheld. General Patton seems to have sounder ideas on this subject than most commanders.

Russian Generals

Perhaps the most amazing phenomenon of all military history is the development in a few years of so many truly great Russian generals, nearly all of whom sprang from the common people, with a background of centuries of illiterate serfdom.

Under their leadership the Red army has become not only the world's largest, but its most efficient fighting machine.

When Hitler attacked Russia on June 22, 1941, he expected to crush the Soviet armies in a few weeks, and most Allied military authorities believed he would be able to do it before the end of that year. The German armies pushed to the outskirts of Leningrad and Moscow in 1941, and reached their high water mark in the Caucasus and at Stalingrad in November, 1942.

Then the Russian generals, who had already shown great skill in defensive warfare, began the series of brilliant offensives which has now brought them almost to the very gates of Berlin.

The present Russian offensive is being waged by eight main Russian armies, commanded by men of various origins, yet all co-operating smoothly in the greatest military operation of all time. They are Marshals Zhu-

kov, Rokossovsky, Konev, Tolbukhin, Cherniakhovsky, Malinovsky, Petrov and Bagramian.

The youngest, Cherniakhovsky, is a Jew, (it is learned that he has just died of wounds;) Konev is a Serb, Rokossovsky is a Pole, and Bagramian is an Armenian. The supreme commander, Marshal Stalin, is a native of Georgia in the Caucasus, which did not become a part of the Soviet Union until 1936.

There are naturally large numbers of subordinate generals commanding the more than 300 divisions of the Red army and attached to various staffs. Most of them received their military education at the Frunze Military Academy, Russia's West Point, which must rank high among similar institutions, judging by the great ability displayed by its graduates.

For the first time in history, military offensives on a large scale have been conducted in winter during this war, and it was the Russians who introduced the innovation with sweeping successes. They also have launched many offensives at night, often using different forces for day and night fighting, thus giving the enemy no rest.

Allied armies on the Western Front and in Italy have employed similar tactics with excellent results, and some of the most successful attacks on Von Rundstedt's forces in wiping out the Belgian bulge were carried out by General Hodges and General Patton during blizzard weather.

Military men have learned much concerning strategy and tactics from the Russians in this war—including the Germans, who have paid dearly for their lessons.

Service Law Needed

Simple justice would require every individual to bear his or her fair share of the burden which war imposes on the nation, according to the circumstances and ability of each. This ideal of equality of sacrifice is impossible to attain, of course, human nature being as it is.

But many glaring injustices which now exist could be corrected to some extent, if those in authority had the will and the courage to apply practical remedial measures that could be employed. One of these is the national service law, now pending in Congress, which should have been enacted at the very beginning of the war, as was done in Britain.

There is not the slightest justice in a national policy which forces one class of citizens to fight and die, while permitting the rest to work or strike or loaf as they see fit.

A service law would not affect those who are doing their duty to their country through honest efforts in essential capacities, as the majority of our people are doing already. But it would make it possible to round up the slackers and parasites who contribute little or nothing to the winning of the war.

Most of those who oppose such a law are enjoying greater prosperity than they have ever before known, and their unpatriotic attitude is injurious to the morale of our men at the front, who have just cause for the feeling that they are being let down.

The necessity for such a law has long been evident, but developments of recent months have made its need more urgent than ever. During the wave of foolish optimism which swept the country last summer and fall many war plant workers left their jobs to seek peace-time employment.

We are fighting two full-scale wars at the same time, besides carrying a heavy lend-lease and relief burden. All our manpower and resources are needed for the task ahead.

In order to make amends for past mistakes and shortcomings, we need a national service law—and we need it now.

Sidelights

We liked the story about the pupil who asked his teacher: "Is water-works all one word, or do you spell it with a hydrant in the middle?"

We've seen a lot of suggestions as to what should be done with Hitler—after he is caught—but some one has now suggested that old fashioned method known as "drawn and quartered" which to our way of thinking, might be a little rough but at least effective.

We learn of a boy who came home from school the other day and complained to his father that he got a whipping from his teacher. When his dad asked the reason, the boy said: "You remember last night I asked you how much was a million dollars and you said it was a helluva lot? Well, that's not the answer."

Mrs. Phoebe H. Cawthon is a native of Georgia and lived there until recently, when she moved to Minneapolis. Apparently she forgot she was living in the far north, when arrested recently for leaving the scene of an auto accident without reporting to the police, as it was revealed in municipal court that she called the second motorist "a damn Yankee." When Judge D. E. Labelle affixed a fine of \$25 on Mrs. Cawthon and then objected to her reported remark, she merely said: "Judge, that's what we always call them down south."

Citizens' Party To Hold Caucus February 27

Notice is hereby given that members of the Citizens' Party will hold a caucus at the community building, Tuesday, Feb. 27, at 7:30 p. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following offices to be filled at the election to be held on Tuesday, April 17, 1945:

One President of the Village Board of Trustees to serve for a term of four (4) years.

One Clerk of the Board of Trustees to serve for a term of four (4) years.

Three Trustees to serve a term of four (4) years each.

O. E. Gore, Village Clerk.

Time Tables

C. & E. I.

Northbound12:48 a. m.

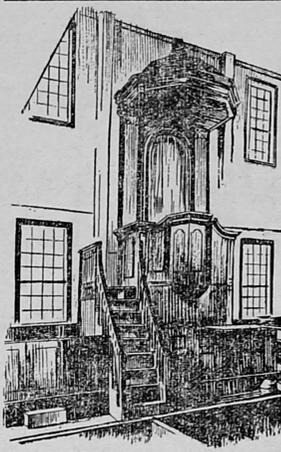
Southbound1:19 p. m.

Star Mail Route

Southbound6:45 a. m.

Northbound4:25 a. m.

Bonds Over America



WINE GLASS PULPIT

All over New England stand white churches, emblematic of Freedom of Religion. Nowhere is there a more impressive shrine than the wine glass pulpit in the Sandown, N. H., meeting house, erected about 1773. The original pews are there, too, where the congregation listened to sermons more than 170 years ago that would have brought banishment to concentration camps under Nazi dominion. That's the American way; liberty for each to worship God in his own way. That is one of the reasons why our men are fighting—and one more reason why we must buy War Bonds to the limit to keep them winning.

U. S. Treasury Department

HIS NAME WAS



Army Signal Corps Photo
An army doctor with the Fifth Army in Italy looks at the dog tags of a dead American soldier so that his beloved back home may know that he gave his life for his country. All your country is asking you to do is to give your dollars to back up the men who are fighting for you by buying War Bonds.
U. S. Treasury Department

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Your March telephone statement is the first statement prepared completely on the new rotation billing plan. You will receive all future monthly statements on approximately the same date each month.

The period in which you are billed is the 26th period. Statements will be mailed each month on or about the 1st and the discount date will be the 15th day of the month.

Please read the notice enclosed with your March statement. We will be glad to explain the new plan further to you if you will call or visit our business office.

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When you want better than ordinary printing—the kind that satisfies, and you want it to cost you no more than necessary — and you want it to impress all those who see it, and to bring the desired results—come to The News Office.

Household Hints

Brown sugar or marshmallows placed in the bread box will help to keep the bread moist.

Too much sugar added to custards prevents them from thickening thoroughly.

Biscuits will be dry if baked in too slow an oven or if the dough is handled too much.

Scrambled eggs will be prevented from separating if not overcooked or cooked too fast.

If popped corn becomes tough, heating it thoroughly will restore its crispness.

When discarding worn bath towels, save the best parts and use for making washcloths or bath mitts.

A little vinegar stirred into the water used for washing windows in the winter time helps to keep the water from freezing.

If an enamel pan boils dry, do not plunge it from the hot stove into cold water. Let it cool first then soak before washing.

A small vegetable brush is an effective tool when using paint and varnish remover, especially on carved surfaces.

A rubber plate scraper will remove bread or cake batter from a bowl more easily than when a spoon is used.

A thick coating of paraffin over the bottom and sides of the garbage pail will prevent the pail from rusting.

When a bottle or jar refuses to open, run a lighted match quickly around the edge of lid and it will come open immediately.

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LOOKING AHEAD

BY GEORGE S. BENSON
President—Harding College
Searcy, Arkansas

Stymie Law

On V-Day, when fighting ends and the peoples of a plundered world begin shouting their joy and gratitude in a thousand tongues, aerial bombs and floating mines are going to seem pretty cheap. All treacherous and destructive machines will appear in their right light again. Their values will show as minus quantities. Then slow, cautious men will set to work getting rid of them.

But there are instruments of war more treacherous than floating mines, more ruinous than any blockbuster ever devised. Uncle Sam will have one of these on his hands when war ends unless Congress does something about it. It is trained on American factories and farms now, ready to start a bombardment on Armistice Day and nothing can eliminate the serious menace but new legislation.

Congress Can Save.

The United States has a law against progress. It was not enacted to stop scientific and industrial development but, if it stays on the statute books in peace time, even for a short while, it will be a government freeze of creative work. It was passed five years ago to raise money for national defense and keep war-mongers from profiteering on the misfortunes of other people.

I am not criticizing the purposes of the act. America had to raise revenue quickly for defense, and right thinking people did not want to see a new crop of war-lords enriched with blood-money. Just the same, there ought to be a new act, worded to take effect on the day of victory, repealing certain provisions in the 1940 tax law which are war measures, ruinous to any people at peace.

Kills New Business.

The sense of the law is this: Add up all the profit a firm made in four pre-war years, 1936-1939 inclusive; figure 25% of the total and call it a sample pre-war year's profit. If a corporation earns more than that in any year of war, it must pay the government 85% of the difference in a special tax.

Small business concerns can't grow if the law stands. Really big corporations can escape being devastated. Some will want to expand further and can't, but they can stay big. Here is why: by percentage, not much of a giant corporation's business is ever new business; its profits (however big) grow slowly. Small firms, not so. What will be the net result?

Service to Humanity.

Thrifty little enterprises like you and I might form will be paralyzed. They can't expand because their dollars of increased profit will be split two ways, 15c to keep, and 85c for the government. Many will die, as losses on development of new products wipe out their meager capital. Huge firms, which have no need for substantial growth, can develop new products with no risk to their strong financial position.

A big company's losses on new developments can be used to reduce taxes on profits from old business. In this way, government says more than four-fifths of the losses for big concerns. It must be remembered, however, that big corporations are too few to solve the nation's post-war employment problem.

Small companies employ more than 80% of the nation's workers. They handle the lion's share of our national income. What their employees eat makes farm prosperity. If these little firms see a chance to earn a profit, they will get ready for peate . . . new business and new jobs in large numbers. But if until V-Day they remain scared to expand, America is stymied and so is the world.

Says Food Yeasts Add Many Missing Vitamins

"Food Yeast—a newly discovered vegetable food that tastes like meat—may soon play an important part in the health of our country and the feeding of starving European populations," Capt. E. K. Gubin, A. U. S., Washington, D. C., says in Hygeia, the Health Magazine, but admonishes that it will not actually take the place of meat and other staple foods.

Food yeast is a strain of the Torula utilis species of yeast. It should not be confused with baker's yeast, which is fresh and live, with a somewhat unpleasant taste, or with brewer's yeast, which is dry and bitter unless specially treated.

"Some have become overly optimistic over food yeast," Captain Gubin explains. "Several national publications have recently carried rather sensational articles on the subject—so sensational that scientific facts have been distorted to make it appear that food yeast will actually take the place of meat and other staple foods. Such is not the case; too much yeast taken at one time may actually be harmful to the digestive processes.

"Food yeast will never replace staple items of diet. Instead, food yeast effectively supplements other foods in two important ways. First, even in small amounts it will provide much vitamin B complex so essential to human life—thiamine, riboflavin and niacin—the vitamins that increase stamina, promote nerve health and stimulate appetite and digestion. Second, it will provide protein that is high in quality, with many of the important amino acids not found in ordinary cereal proteins. People forced to exist on diets of bread, mush and other cereals, without enough meat, milk or eggs, will find that food yeast provides the missing vitamins and amino acids so necessary to health."

Soak Dishes in Cool Suds, Then Wash Later

Baking day brings a lot of extra dishes to wash. Put bowls, mixing spoons, egg beaters, and other implements to soak in cool suds the moment they have been used. The slightest amount of soap will do—just enough to make a light suds. Then, while the cake and bread is in the oven, all the utensils can be thoroughly washed very quickly because there has been no chance for the eggs or the dough to harden on them.

The dishwasher will stay nice and clean, too, because the preliminary soaking has removed most of the food particles. The same soapy dishwasher, with perhaps a kettful of added hot water and a small additional amount of soap, will do for washing the cake pans later on when they come out of the oven.

If pans are very greasy or have dough adhering to the bottom, they can be wiped out first with a piece of paper. If this is done as soon as cakes are taken from the pan, the pans are much easier to wash.

Fly Fish

Half a million fertilized "flying" fish eggs, a Good Neighbor gift from the Great Lakes of the United States to famous Lake Titicaca, highest navigable lake in the world in southern Peru in the heart of South America's Andes mountains, were recently flown in one of the most unusual shipments in air history.

Shipment of the eggs by air was the only way to insure their safe arrival during the brief time period during which they had to be kept under special conditions. It is more than 4,000 miles from the Great Lakes to Arequipa, Peru, most convenient Panagra airport to Lake Titicaca, where the eggs were deposited, but it took only four days for the shipment to cover that distance. Even by the fastest steamer—of which none would have been available due to war conditions—the trip would in all probability have required nearly three weeks.

Paint Landing Mats

Army engineers have a double reason for keeping steel landing mats for airplanes meticulously painted. First of all, these mats, which are made in sections and can be laid down so fast by a landing party that under some conditions it is said that it has been possible for planes to make use of them within 30 minutes, would be quickly destroyed by rust in hot, humid climates if they were not protected by paint. Secondly, a coating of red rust would look like a signal flag in a green jungle and could draw bombing from enemy aviators. The colors used on the landing mats varies according to the color of the ground on which the mats are laid.

Color Reactions

The attraction of passengers to one airline is reported to have been measurably increased by attention to the color scheme. It is stated that when the company experimented by painting one of its planes all white, some passengers shied away from it because it seemed to them to be suggestive of a hospital. When the color was changed, business improved. Preferred colors for passenger airline interiors are pastel greens, blue-grays or blue. The theory is that such colors render passengers less likely to have air sickness, while browns and yellows have a tendency to encourage nausea.

Facing Fact

By ESTHER V. GEORGNIS
McClure Newspaper Syndicate
Released by WNU

CORPORAL MADDEN sat on a stump in the middle of an island "somewhere in the Pacific" and regarded the open letter in his hand with deepest mystification. He had been there ever since the mail arrived more than a half-hour ago. He had read the letter at least a dozen times and was just as bewildered as ever. Finally he rubbed his sunburned nose with the back of his hand and reached into his pocket for his wallet. Opening it, he looked at Marge's picture.

Boy, wasn't she a honey! He remembered the night he had met her. Two years before in June. He'd gone to the drugstore that morning and had run into Tom Barker. "Hi, Bert," Tom hailed him. "I was just going to call you. Want a date for tonight? Nancy's cousin is here visiting and we want to make it a four-some."

Bert hesitated. He wasn't much on girls, and he had planned to go to a meeting at the fire house. "Come on," Tom urged. "I don't know what she looks like but she'll be O. K. Nancy says she's a pippin."

"Nuts," said Bert. "They all look alike. Shake 'em up in a bag and pull one out and you can't tell which one you have. Hair to their shoulders, eyes on their mirrors and mouths from ear to ear."

"Tch, tch!" Tom jeered. "Listen to ole man cynic! Well, do you or don't you? We'll go over to Pal's and have some hamburgers. Nancy says she's a swell dancer." That settled it. Girls, Bert had found out, might all look alike but they didn't dance alike. For years he had belonged to a group of folk dancers and when he stepped out on the floor with a girl he wanted her to know what it was all about.

Bert wasn't quite ready when they called for him at eight-thirty. But he regretted his tardiness the minute he put his foot on the running board of Tom's old car. From then on every minute away from the occupant of the back seat would be just so much wasted time. She was so different! Soft blond hair, not too long, blue eyes and a sweet mouth with wide, full lips and not too much lipstick. Just right. Cute, slender little figure. Bert could remember just what she wore that night. A white skirt and a blue sweater that was the exact shade of her eyes. There was a blue bow in her hair. He had loved that. The blue bow.

Nothing ordinary about Marge. If you pulled her out of a bag you'd know who she was all right. And couldn't she dance! She even had some new tricks that stopped him for a minute or two. Nancy and Tom got quite a kick watching Bert fall for her. He'd always been a little standoffish with the femmes. Now he knew why, of course. Subconsciously he'd been waiting for someone like Marge to come along.

She liked him too. That was the remarkable thing. When he took her home that night and they were alone for a minute, he had leaned over and kissed her. He'd done it almost without thinking. Then he'd apologized quickly. "Gosh, I hope you won't think I'm fresh! Kissing you when I hardly know you."

"No," she said, "I don't think you're fresh. I'll only be here a week. We haven't any time to lose."

He knew right then that she was the one. He didn't need a week to find out. When you stumble on anyone as wonderful as Marge you know it, if you've got the I. Q. of a canary. She lived in New England and worked in a defense plant there, and before she went home they were engaged. His visits to her were wonderful too. Even her folks were wonderful. Then when his number was called and he was accepted for the Army, they decided to get married.

Boy, and wasn't she the stunning bride! And wasn't that a honeymoon! Wherever they went everybody looked at them. Of course, with a gal like Marge on your arm you had to expect that. People just naturally stared at anyone like her. And that's what made this letter so crazy.

He picked it up and read it again. Darling!

I know I just wrote you this morning and likely you'll get that letter and this one at the same time—although maybe not, what with the Army mail doing such peculiar things—but I am bursting and have to tell you right off. I guess maybe I didn't mention it, but I sent my picture to compete in a contest a while ago—and, angel, I won! Out of five thousand eight hundred and sixty-seven entries I was picked as Miss Average American Girl! Me! Can you imagine, darling? I'm overcome.

Corporal Madden read no farther. Slowly he folded the sheet and replaced it in the envelope. "Can you tie that?" he wanted to know. "Miss Average American Girl. If that ain't the darndest thing!"

Curtain Care

Take care of your curtains. Curtain fabrics are weakened by sun, dust, and frequent laundering. Shift those on the sunny side to the shady side of the house. Turn from top to bottom. Launder when necessary but use care. Use warm iron and little pressure on rayon curtains. Stretching rayon curtains is not advised. Curtains will be limited until the war is over.

WAR BONDS in Action



Official U. S. Army Photo

Belgian woman places flowers on blanket-covered body of American soldier killed by sniper in her backyard. He gave his life for her freedom. Buy War Bonds to help his buddies continue the fight.

U. S. Treasury Department

We want your news items.

Benny's Pop

By LILLIAN AUSTIN
McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Features.

JIM PAYTON felt compassion for the small, grief-stricken boy who had come to him seeking aid. "Get hold of yourself, Benny, and tell me what's happened," he advised.

"They stole Daisy," Benny managed to say between sobs.

"Who did?" Jim prompted.

"Them new folks on the Berkeley place. They was lookin' at her las' night, and they say they wants to buy and I's scared then they's fixin' to swipe her. When I come from school they is talkin' to my pop 'bout a barbecue up to their place tonight, and this mornin' she's gone and Pop say he don't know nothin' 'bout it, but he do. She's over there, I see her and I tell 'em she's my pig and they laugh and say, 'Call the sheriff.' They know he ain't listen to me and iffen he do Daisy's gonna be et time he git here."

"We'll see about that right now," Jim promised.

Backing the truck over the narrow chert into the highway, Jim recalled that agonizing moment weeks before when Baby Sue had toddled into the driveway behind him and Helen came running from the porch screaming, "Stop! Stop!" and he jammed on brakes. Benny idling near had seen the danger and dragged the little one to safety.

In gratitude to the boy for his courage and foresight, Jim had offered him anything he desired and that was when the black and white shoot changed hands and became Daisy. Since that day the thin youngster never left their door hungry. Jim and Helen had even attempted the reformation of Bill Reed, Benny's father.

"You're to let me do the talking," Jim explained before they reached the Berkeley place.

"Yes, sir," Benny held his head high, proud of his importance in having a friend like Mr. Payton.

To Benny it was amazing the way white folks did things. Mr. Payton merely said he had come for Benny's pig, then loaded her and drove off. "Mr. Jim, they ain't make no trouble, 'cause they's scared of you, but dat ain't gonna keep 'em from doin' it again."

"You can stop worrying," Jim assured him. "We don't tolerate thieves in this neighborhood. They'll be moving on as soon as the owner learns of the trouble they've made, and I'll see to that personally this afternoon."

Jim put Daisy back with his own hogs until it would be safe to take her to Reed's place again. He wouldn't allow Benny to go home but kept him occupied all day, and after supper he put up a cot for the boy in the garage.

Benny hadn't been asleep long when his father came looking for him. He knocked at the door of the screened-in porch and removed his hat when Helen came out of the kitchen. "Scuse me, Miss Helen, I's a lookin' for Benny," he said humbly.

"I'm really sorry for you, Bill," she told him, "but we've tried to help you and you wouldn't listen to us. I'm afraid Benny isn't your boy now."

"How come he ain't? He belong to me. Ain't nobody got a right to take him?"

"Oh, yes they have, Bill. The state can take any child, if he's not getting proper care."

Bill was frightened. "Honest, Miss Helen, I ain't never raise my hand to that young 'un, and does you ho'p me get him back I ain't mess no mo' wif new folkses till I know is they trash or is they aint."

"I wish we could help you, Bill, but I'm afraid it's out of our hands now."

"What they do wif him?" Bill asked haltingly.

"Take him to the orphans' home. But you needn't fret. Some nice family will adopt him, people who'll appreciate a bright boy like Benny."

Bill's shoulders drooped as he shuffled hopelessly away.

"I'm out of patience with the man," Helen told Jim, "still, I can't help feeling sorry for him. You'd better see if Benny is asleep. I wouldn't want the child to suffer for his father's shortcomings."

In the garage Jim looked at the empty cot. His guest had vanished. "I imagine he heard the conversation and went home but I'd better make sure," he told Helen.

Everything was quiet at Reed's shack, and Bill's face was expressionless as he looked straight at Jim and declared he had not seen Benny since morning.

"It's too bad he ran away from you after we'd made up our minds to give you one more chance," Jim said loudly.

"It's here, Mr. Payton," Benny ducked under his father's elbow and bobbed up on the doorstep, facing Jim.

"So you are!" Jim pretended surprise. "Couldn't you have told us you were leaving, Benny?" he asked.

"Yes, sir, but I's scared when she say strange folks is gonna get me. Pop say he be good now, but iffen he do slip some I cain't leave him," he explained, " 'cause he my pop."

Soaring Wings

By SHIRLEY N. HARKINS
McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Features.

JANICE pulled her sweater closer about her as she hurried across the dunes, the thermos jug cuddled under her arm. It had been a blistering hot day, but with nightfall the wind shifted east, and even now a spray rode in with the waves. It was tedious work spotting from the watchtower on the rocky ledge, and Barry would appreciate the coffee.

She smiled softly in the darkness, warm at the thought of Barry and how much he meant to her. She couldn't imagine what life would be like without him to tease her affectionately. They had grown up together in this tiny New England village, sharing experiences, perfectly content with their narrow little square of earth, but then war came, and its shadow blotted out the sun on the crags, the peaceful fishing dories, and the graceful flight of sea gulls across the harbor. Everything suddenly assumed a stern and vital purpose, and a man became ambitious, restless.

"Golly, Jan, I'd give anything to enlist right now," Barry's serious mood touched the girl, and she shuddered slightly. She was thankful Mrs. Conroy depended solely on him. He worked with a new determination, a zeal that hinted he was under pressure.

The feeling swept through the village like wildfire and uniforms mushroomed overnight. Even Fred Willis with his warped, distorted mind and his crooked back seethed



"Why, Fred, how unkind; and untrue, too!"

with rage to think he could not fight. Jan worried about Fred. He had always been unreasonably jealous of Barry, so much so that it was becoming an obsession.

"He's just a slacker, Barry Conroy is." Jan overheard Fred's venomous attack. "Afraid, if I had his strong body, nothing would keep me out of this scrap."

"Why, Fred, how unkind; and untrue, too!" He faced her defiantly, and she didn't like the look in his eyes.

She sympathized with Barry's disappointment when he told her of his failure to make the grade with the Air Corps, but she couldn't still the happy thought: He'll stay a while longer. I won't lose him yet.

Janice thought now what a godsend the boom had been to the village. She remembered her first trip with Barry. With the slack tide they had ridden the ground swells off the coast in the little dory and detached the rock-moored moss with long rakes. Back on shore, their haul had to be spread out to dry. Every evening and when rain threatened, it was packed in large covered buckets for protection, as fresh water could ruin the whole lot.

"Somebody discovered that a powder made from the dried moss could be used in chocolate milk, ice cream soda and other soft drinks to keep the mixtures from separating. Golly, Jan, don't argue about it. Just be grateful that this summer's harvest will pay for painting the house."

Janice feared his reaction to an outer world, a wonderful, exciting new environment. Barry, she knew, would adapt himself easily. He deserved his chance, even if he did forget a snub-nosed little girl in denim slacks and sneakers. She sighed, thinking how delighted Barry had been earlier in the evening.

"Jan, it's almost enough!" he gloated exultantly. "A few more collections like this, and I'll practically have my wings." Her heart contracted. She hurried now, for it began to sprinkle. She stopped short as she saw Fred skulking by the packed tubs. Fred, wanting to keep Barry out of uniform even as she did. Fred, who had silently removed all the covers and stolen away in the darkness.

It was a futile effort at revenge, she knew, and yet it would keep Barry close and safe beside her for a few more weeks. She began to feel a conspiratorial kinship with Fred. It was sheer accident she had stumbled on the scene at all. Barry wasn't expecting her.

When Janice reached the watchtower, Barry held her close. "Good girl!" he whispered. "I saw the whole thing." Janice stared at the binoculars on the table. She was glad she had covered the tubs that would send her eagle soaring. In giving Barry his chance she had made a place for herself beside him forever.

Local and Personal

Mrs. Roy Bergfield was a Champaign visitor Saturday.

Wesley Allen of Decatur was a Broadlands visitor Monday.

Elvas Golden was a Homer visitor last Friday.

Mrs. Raymond Comer and Mrs. Nora Griffin were Newman visitors, Tuesday.

Miss Joan Baker of Homer visited relatives here over the weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Frick and son, Erle, visited Norman Seider at Burnham hospital, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vohn Snow of Champaign were visitors here Saturday.

Mrs. Howard Clem spent the past week with relatives at Ypsilanti, Mich.

The Girl Scouts entertained at a party in the Community Building last Friday night.

Broadlands Chapter, O. E. S., will hold initiation ceremonies this Saturday night.

Mrs. Lucy Sullivan has been confined to her home by illness the past week.

Mrs. Edgar David and Mrs. Roy Boyd were Champaign visitors Thursday of last week.

Mrs. Mary Brinkley of Tuscola spent Wednesday here with her sister Mrs. Marie David.

Roy McCormick and Mrs. Clara Craig were Champaign visitors Friday.

Miss Donna Ferne Thode returned Monday from Mercy hospital after a week's observation and treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon DeMoss, Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Dalzell were Champaign visitors Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Dicks and sons, and Mr. Anderson of Arthur visited relatives here on Sunday.

Forrest Walker and Mrs. Ferne Hood attended the funeral of their aunt, Mrs. Fred Walker, at Lebanon, Ind., Sunday.

Mrs. Nora Griffin and Mrs. Grace Brewer were dinner guests in the Graydon Griffin home at Newman, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Mohr had as dinner guests, Sunday, Louis Frick and family, Lyman Mohr and family.

Mrs. Arthur Miller has returned from Paris after being called there last week by illness of her granddaughter.

Mrs. Mayme Stearns and children of Philo were Sunday dinner guests in the Roy Bergfield home.

Mrs. Bus Baldwin and son, Johnny, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Poggendorf spent the weekend with relatives in Chicago.

Mrs. Leon Struck visited her son, Byron, at Alton over the weekend. Marvin Struck accompanied her.

Mrs. Adolph Anderson and Mrs. Bert Seeds visited Mrs. D. P. Brewer at Mercy hospital on Thursday of last week.

Mrs. Arch Walker, Mrs. Jane Smith, Mrs. Lola Wulf and Miss Effie Thayer attended a meeting of the Champaign Woman's Club on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Coryell entertained at dinner, Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Dalzell and family, Howard Clem and son, Ralph.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Henson, son Max, Thos. Henson and Billy Thode spent Sunday afternoon in the C. K. Maxfield home at Villa Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Crane, accompanied by their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Everett DeWitt of Hume, visited Frank Crane and family at Galveston, Ind., the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dohme entertained the following friends at cards, last Friday evening: Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Dicks, Miss Sara Sue, Mr. and Mrs. Clark Henson, Max, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Maxwell and Merle Mae. Refreshments were served.



Trained by the National Foundation of Musical Therapy, Inc., Mrs. Hermine E. Browne, of the staff of the Home Missions Council of North America, now conducts five weekly musical therapy programs in army, government and civilian hospitals in New York City. Therapeutically applied, music is a science, and it is important to remember that a program for the sick is not a performance but an outpouring of the desire to heal, to give courage and faith in God's love and humanity, says Mrs. Browne. "Workers must know what effect certain music produces, the relationship of music to healing, the necessity of accentuated rhythm and good tone quality. They must know how specific diseases affect people basically. Native folk songs, well-known and simple classics, hymns and ballads are most useful. With thousands of men returning from military service, all needing help in some form or other, plus hospitalized and institutionalized civilians . . . making plans for such a service is something the church must look forward to on a national basis . . . to spread such a service to all races and creeds . . . humanity in need."

Notice of Claim Day

Notice is hereby given to all persons that the 2nd day of April, 1945, is the claim date in the estate of Johanna Benschneider, deceased, pending in the County Court of Champaign County, Illinois, and that claims may be filed against the said estate on or before said date without issuance of summons.

Carl Benschneider & Hannah Luth, Executors.

Charles E. Keller, Attorney, Champaign, Illinois.

Bonds Over America



GOVERNOR'S MANSION

South Carolina's governor's mansion at Columbia is clothed in history and romance that links the old and the new Souths. Built in 1855, it was originally the officers' barracks of the Arsenal Academy. It escaped the fire that swept part of the city that year and came through the War Between the States unscathed. Simple in construction, it is cooled by dense foliage of the beautiful trees snuggling close. War Bonds have maintained a defense against injury to this historic gem and will guard it safely to peace. U. S. Treasury Department

Longview News

(Thelma D. Kraft, Reporter)

Mrs. O. L. Brooks and Mrs. Levi Driver who have both been sick are improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Kraft spent Sunday in the S. C. Kraft home at Sidney.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dalzell and daughter were shopping in Champaign Saturday evening.

Ross Duncan, who has received a medical discharge from the army, arrived home last Friday.

Chas. DeWitt of Newman spent Friday afternoon with his mother, Mrs. P. E. Mavity.

Mrs. Frank Bradley of Montgomery, Ind., spent the weekend with her daughter, Mrs. Henry Keefe and family.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Daniels spent the latter part of last week with Mr. and Mrs. Luther Daniels at Danville.

Mrs. C. F. Churchill, Mrs. Wesley Churchill and daughter, and Rita Bergfield were callers in Champaign, Saturday.

Don McQueen returned home Wednesday from Burnham hospital after a few days observation and treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Vance and daughter, Mrs. Thelma Wienke and sons of Isabel spent Sunday with Mrs. B. C. Paine and Ada.

Mr. and Mrs. Russel Smith and daughters spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Luther Daniels at Danville.

Pvt. James Phelps of Camp Wolters, Tex., concluded a seven-day visit with his family here. He reports to Fort Ord, Cal.

Mesdames Dan Thomas, Fred Messman, Reed Hales, Gordon Hales and daughter spent Thursday afternoon of last week with Mrs. P. E. Mavity.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Thomas of Newman; Mrs. Gordon Hales and daughter, Homer; and Mrs. P. E. Mavity spent Sunday with the Reed Hales.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Norton, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Woodworth and sons of Urbana; Mr. and Mrs. Merton Parks and daughter spent Sunday with Mrs. Grace Parks.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bengston, Mr. and Mrs. James Carleton, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Green, Mrs. George Apgar, Misses Herita Ringo and Margaret Carleton served sandwiches and pie at the U. S. O. in Champaign on Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Kidwell recently celebrated their 54th wedding anniversary. Mrs. Kidwell has been a semi-invalid for the last 13 years, due to rheumatism, but is able to do her housework. Mr. Kidwell had been in excellent health until he suffered a stroke early in the winter. They have spent most of their married life on farms in Illinois and Indiana. They have no children but Mrs. Robert Riddle of Fairland is a foster child.

The monthly meeting of Raymond township Farm Bureau was held Wednesday night of last week with a very good attendance. The following program was given: Group singing led by John Seltzer; Happy Birthday song for J. W. Robbins, Jess Ward and Mrs. Roy Davis; violin solo, Mr. Smith, accompanied by Rita Bergfield; piano solo, Doris Ann Davis; talk, J. W. Robbins; talk Harold Davis; group singing contest led by J. Walker Robbins. Sandwiches, pie and coffee were enjoyed following the program.

Place your news items in our mail box.

Classified Ads.

For Sale—6-hole cook stove, good as new. See Orron Hardyman, Newman.

For Sale—A pre-war breakfast set. If interested inquire at this office.

For Sale—Model A power motor, complete with starter, transmission and pulley, mounted on truck. Raymond McClelland, Broadlands.

Highest Cash Prices Paid For

Poultry, Eggs Hides

O. E. ANDERSON

Broadlands Illinois

Gem Theatre

Villa Grove - Illinois

Thur. & Fri., Feb. 22-23
Edward Arnold, Selena Royale in—
Main Street After Dark

Saturday, Feb. 24

2 Features
Tim Holt in

Laddie

Bob Livingston, Smiley Burnett—

Laramie Trail

Sun., Mon. & Tues.,
Feb. 25-26-27

Bing Crosby, Betty Hutton, Sonny Tufts—

Here Come The Waves

Wed., Only Feb. 28

Pat Parrish, Jackie Moran, June Preisser—

Let's Go Steady

Thur. & Fri., Mar. 1-2

Margaret O'Brien, Jose Iturbi, June Allyson, Jimmy Durante, Marsha Hunt, Hugh Herbert in—

Music For Millions

HOMER THEATRE

Always A Good Show

Fri. & Sat., Feb. 23-24
Hilarious Dude Ranch Holiday

Take It Big

with Jack Haley, Harriet Hilliard, Mary Beth Hughes.

Sun., Mon. & Tues.,
Feb. 25-26-27

Donald O'Connor, Peggy Ryan, Jack Oakie, Ann Blyth—

The Merry Monahans

Wed. & Thur., Feb. 28 and March 1

Maria Montez, Peter Coe, Jon Hall.

Gypsy Wildcat

Fri. & Sat., March 2-3
Andrews Sisters, Leo Carrillo in—

Moonlight And Cactus

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