



## News Items of 12 and 20 Years Ago

Sept. 1, 1933

Dale Snow of Champaign spent the week with friends here.

Leonard Block attended the World's Fair at Chicago.

Alfred Zenke attended the Grand American Trap-shoot at Vandalia, Ohio.

Miss Neva Crain, bride-elect, was given a miscellaneous shower with about 85 in attendance.

Hugo DeWitt and family, Mrs. Kenneth Dicks and children attended a family reunion at Crystal Lake park, Urbana.

F. A. Messman and family visited Rev. C. M. Temple and family at Warrensburg. Little Mary Frances Temple accompanied them home for a visit.

20 Years Ago  
Sept. 4, 1925

Frank Frick and family left for a motor trip through the East.

Ray Thode and family returned from a visit with relatives at Louisville, Ky.

Mrs. Eva Boyd and children left for a visit with relatives at Paulding, Ohio.

Walter Kuhlman of Chester, Neb., was visiting in the home of his sister, Mrs. Will Zenke.

Misses Anna Clem, Anna Edens and Myrle Brewer took part in a piano recital given by Miss Daisy Spry at Sidell.

Mrs. Cecil Westfield and Mrs. Ione Allen entertained at a card party in honor of Mrs. Ralph Allen, a new bride.

### Immanuel Lutheran Church

P. E. Kerkhoff, Pastor

9:30—Sunday School.  
10:15—Divine Worship.  
Bible Class Lesson: The Priceless Boon of Religious Liberty.  
Sermon: "God's Witness against all Spurious Worship."

Religious ceremonies appointed by God Himself became not only worthless but odious to Him when they were observed without faith and love.

If that was true of the authorized ceremonies, what of self-invented works performed without faith and love? No worship?

### Methodist Church Notes

W. H. Loyd, Pastor

Church School—10:00. Harold Smith, Supt.  
Worship—11:00.  
There will be no evening service so as to have the evening clear for the Victory service at Longview if the peace papers are signed Sunday.

LONGVIEW  
Church School—11:00. Miss Clara Warnes, Supt.  
Worship Service—10:00.

### U. B. Church Notes

W. M. Robinson, Pastor

Sunday School—10:00.  
Morning Worship—11:00.  
Everybody welcome.

Spiders are kept alert with eight eyes.

## About The Boys In The Service

(Contributions to this column will be appreciated)

Seaman Fred Peterson, who is attending the U. S. Naval school in Chicago, spent the weekend with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Grover Peterson.

Pvt. Clarence Smith of Ft. Sheridan arrived Wednesday of last week for a visit with his family in Champaign and also his mother, Mrs. Belle Smith of this place.

Technician Wm. Thode, who spent 30 months with the Persian Gulf Command in Iran, returned home Thursday of last week for a 30-day furlough visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Thode.

### Doris Jane McCormick Celebrates 12th Birthday

Doris Jane McCormick celebrated her twelfth birthday by entertaining a number of friends at a party Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 22. She was the recipient of several nice gifts.

Refreshments of ice cream, angel cake and kool-aid were served.

Guests present were Myrle Mae Maxwell, Sue Comer, Jeanette Barker, Barbara Butler, Jo Marilyn Craig, Rosemary Peterson, Ardella Gerike, Doris, Kay and Sue McCormick.

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

Carl E. Hartwig, Pastor

14th Sunday after Trinity.  
Sunday School at 9:40, Carl Zeuke, Superintendent.

Divine Service at 10:45.  
Sermon: "The compromises of Pharaoh and their lessons."

The Royal Guards class will meet with Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Mohr on Tuesday night, Sept. 4. The Ladies Guild will meet with Mrs. John Jordan on Thursday afternoon Sept. 6.

Thought for the week  
When we thank God for the riches of church life we must also know that we can never be partakers of these treasures if we wish to stand aside and look on. Through the sacred institutions of the church we must hear the voice of the living and everlasting God, speaking to us individually, asking us to open our hearts, to offer ourselves, to let our own poor lives be taken up into the one great divine action to gain ourselves by losing ourselves, to receive from God alone the fullness of life.

The Broadlands Public school will open next Tuesday, Sept. 4.

Only one American man in 200 is 6 feet tall.

Mrs. Virgil Reed and children of Champaign arrived Sunday for a week's visit in the home of Mayor C. D. McCormick and family.

Among those from this community attending the horse show at Covington, Ind., Friday of last week were O. P. Witt, Howard Mohr jr., Mr. and Mrs. John M. Smith. Howard Mohr, riding Jarono, owned by Mr. Smith, won second in the Tennessee walking class. Mrs. Ruth McDonald of Homer, riding Jarono, won second in the lady rider English class.

## POST-WAR FLYING IN YOUR HOME TOWN

By C. C. CAMPBELL, Member, Aviation Writers Association, Washington, D. C.

### The Aviation Committee

When it comes to consideration of the establishment of an airpark or other aviation landing facility, each community finds itself faced with its individual needs and problems. A landing facility for each of two communities only a few miles apart may have to meet quite different requirements.

Before construction can start, even before a bond issue can be listed, pertinent information should be tabulated and plans made accordingly. Such matters as location of the airpark, size, prospective use, cost, potential income, related business enterprise and many other sub-

had an intimate connection with any phase of aviation, such as having a part in the Civil Air Patrol program, or experience as commercial air operators, they would by all means be urged to participate.

In addition to representatives of the community's officialdom, there should be a cross section of local business and social enterprise. The components of this will differ according to the area, but generally speaking, may include merchants, professional men, labor leaders, farmers and school principals and teachers.

This is recognized as a logical procedure since the airpark must be a community affair and if it is to



Leaders in community affairs compose the board of directors and officers of the Webster City, Iowa (population 7,000) chapter of the National Aeronautic Association. Left to right: Willis Scott, airport manager and operator; Richard Hahne, Vice President, publisher; Robert McCarthy, President, implement dealer; Paul Swope, Director, dry cleaning; John Whaley, Director, chamber of commerce secretary; Harland W. Mead, Secretary, high school principal.

jects must be studied, at least in a preliminary way, if the venture is to be a success.

An airpark is usually considered a public utility, much the same as streets, highways and parks. The chief difference is that an airpark may ultimately provide self-supporting revenue if correctly planned, whereas other community utilities generally do not.

Based upon experience, aviation authorities advise that the first step taken by a community should be the organization of an air landing facility committee. All members preferably should be local people who know the community's history, its relation to other communities and to the state, and its plans for the future.

It is suggested that committee members might include representatives of the city or town council, chamber of commerce, civic clubs, and newspapers. If there are any persons in the community who have

succeed must cater to all local interests. It will probably surprise many people to discover how many varied activities in even a small community will be influenced in one way or another by the coming era of flight.

The appointed committee, after obtaining and classifying the necessary local data, will then be in a position to take up its preliminary plans with aviation authorities and profit by their experienced advice and criticism. Forty-four states now have aviation boards or commissions ready to help and Washington authorities such as the Civil Aeronautics Administration of the Department of Commerce, the Personal Aircraft Council of the Aircraft Industries Association of America and the National Aeronautic Association, will also aid the local planning group.

This is the fourth of a series of articles on post-war flying and its effect on community life. The next article, "Determining Local Needs," will appear in an early issue.

## Local and Personal

Jo Marilyn Craig is visiting relatives at Hume and Newman.

Mr. and Mrs. George Parsons of Camargo were visitors in the P. O. Rayl home Sunday.

Bus Baldwin made a business trip to Lima, Ohio, the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Eckerty were business visitors in Chicago Tuesday.

Miss Roberta Ward of Urbana is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Smith.

Rev. Carl Hartwig and family returned Tuesday after a two weeks visit with relatives at Waterloo, Iowa, and Chicago.

Joe Williford and family of Hammond, Ind., spent the latter part of last week in the Levi Hardyman home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Eddy and daughter of Indianapolis arrived Tuesday for a visit with the L. M. Eddys.

Miss Lorine Hardyman is visiting in the home of her sister, Mrs. Belva Williford, Hammond, Ind.

Miss Mary Lou Bierbaum returned to her home at Litchfield, Wednesday after a few days visit with Miss Leone Bergfield.

Forrest Dicks, who has been confined to his home the past three weeks with an attack of sciatic trouble, is now able to be up and around.

Mrs. Adolph Anderson, Mrs. Harold Anderson, son, Merrill, Mrs. Philip Ashby and Miss Leone Bergfield were Champaign visitors, Tuesday.

Mesdames Betty Dicks, Gladys McClelland, Jessie Bergfield and Neva Frick attended Guest Night of the Order of the Eastern Star in Danville, Monday, with Mrs. Frick filling the station of Electa.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Mohr and son Ronald left Wednesday for Chicago for a visit in the home of the George Hardens. Kent Harden who spent the summer months here in the home of his grandmother, Mrs. D. F. Freeman, accompanied them to his home in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Ward, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Clem, Mr. and Mrs. Bud Poggendorf and Wm. Seider attended the Farm Bureau meeting in the Horticulture building at the fair grounds in Urbana, Tuesday evening. The meeting was for organization committees and their wives. The Farm Bureau had just completed a membership drive, bringing the county membership to a total of 2,922. A fish supper was served.

## Moenkhaus-Partenheimer Reunion Held on Sunday

The annual Moenkhaus-Partenheimer family reunion was held Sunday at the Philip Partenheimer home, Bretzville, Ind. There were 80 members and four guests in attendance.

A basket dinner was enjoyed at the noon hour, followed by the business meeting, conducted by Elmer Moenkhaus of Huntingburg, Ind.

Officers elected were: William Schaefer, Urbana, president; T. Z. Gasser, Sidney, vice-president; Oscar Limp, Broadlands, secretary; Adolph Bretz, Newman, treasurer.

Gifts were presented to Mrs. Louise Moenkhaus, 87, of Sidney, oldest member present; to Johnny Rodgers, nine month old son of Lieut. and Mrs. David Rodgers, Broadlands, youngest member present; and to Jasper Abbele, Nipponee, Ind., coming the greatest distance.

Arthur Moenkhaus of Urbana, recently discharged from the army after serving with the AAF in Italy for nine months, gave a talk regarding his experience. Thirty-one members of the two families are now in the armed forces.

Games and contests were in charge of Charlotte Moenkhaus of Huntingburg.

The 1946 reunion will be held the fourth Sunday in August, the place to be decided upon later.

## D. of K. Class Reorganizes and Elects New Officers

The D. of K. class of the Methodist church met at the home of Mrs. Thelma Smith, Monday evening, when the class was reorganized and given a new name—The Wesley Guild.

Officers were elected as follows: Mrs. Thelma Smith, president; Mrs. Pearl Dewitt, vice president; Mrs. Gladys Walker, secretary; Mrs. Ida Messman, treasurer.

Following the meeting the hostess served cakes and coffee. The class will meet the first Monday night in October.

## Dance Revue Is Largely Attended

The Dance Revue given by the pupils of Miss Margaret E. Morris, of Allerton, in the local community building last Tuesday evening was largely attended and well received. The young folks performed splendidly, considering the short time that they have been trained, and their teacher is to be highly complimented.

## Boy Scout News

F. A. DICKS, SCOUT MASTER

More than 300 Boy Scouts of Arrowhead Council Communities attended Camp Drake, near Catlin, during the eight weeks of the 1945 camping season and made 383 advancements at the Courts of Honor held each Saturday night.

The following Scouts of Broadlands troop received advancements and merit badges: Max Henson, First Class Scout; Tom Dicks, First Class Scout, Personal Health Merit Badge; Steve Ashby, First Class Scout, Athletics, Life Saving and Swimming Merit Badge; David Coay, First Aid Merit Badge; J. E. Martin, Swimming Merit Badge.

The News is \$2.00 per year.

## Mrs. Bertha Cook Is Hostess to G. T. Club

Mrs. Bertha Cook was hostess to the G. T. Club, Thursday afternoon of last week, with two guests and 24 members present. Mrs. Frieda Limp, president, had charge of the entertainment. Six tables of "500" were in play, with Mrs. Nancy Hurst holding high score.

Refreshments of ribbon sandwiches, potato chips, lemon jello pudding and coffee were served.

Guests present were Mrs. Elsie Starkey of Pesotum and Mrs. Olga Sailor, a former member of the club.

Members present were Mesdames Juanita Eckerty, Nancy Hurst, Ida Messman, Minnie Anderson, Betty Dicks, Neva Frick, Olive Rayl, Leona Bergfield, Delia Nohren, Eva Boyd, Irene Wiese, Edna Struck, Gladys McClelland, Jennie Nohren, Zermah Witt, Anna Struck, Pearl DeWitt, Lorraine Mohr, Frieda Limp, Louise Zenke, Hilda Seider, Rosa Smith, Ruth Henson, Bertha Cook.

## Illinois State Capitol News

Four areas along the Illinois banks of the Mississippi river, comprising several thousand acres, are to be opened this fall as public hunting grounds. L. E. Osborne, state director of conservation, announced the opening of these areas as the beginning of a new and extensive public shooting, fishing and wild life restoration program. Location of the areas and details of operation will be made public later, Osborne said.

A rising trend in the number of Illinois motor traffic deaths is shown by the latest report of the state division of highways, which lists 128 persons killed during July, compared with 101 fatalities in July, 1944. For the first seven months of this year, deaths totaled 788, compared with 755 in the similar period last year.

Governor Dwight H. Green in a statement urged careful driving. "During the war we depended on the good judgment and common sense of Illinois car and truck drivers to observe war time rules, and a marked decrease in highway accidents resulted," the Governor said. "Now that the 35 mile speed limit has been removed and gasoline has become more plentiful, all drivers should exercise unusual care so that the good record of the last three years can be continued. I urge all citizens to cooperate with state highway officials to make our great system of paved roads the safest in the country."

## Lodge Meets Next Monday

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

Harry L. Archer, W. M.  
Carl B. Dicks, Sec.

## Market Report

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

No. 2 yellow beans	.....\$2.10
No. 2 hard wheat, new	.....1.50
No. 2 white corn	.....1.22
No. 2 yellow corn	.....1.07
No. 2 oats, new	......56

Local grocery stores will close at 9 a. m. next Monday—Labor Day.

**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 2**

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**JOSEPH'S PLACE IN GOD'S PLAN**

LESSON TEXT—Genesis 39:20-23; 41:14-16, 25, 41-43.  
GOLDEN TEXT—Seest thou a man diligent in his business? he shall stand before kings.—Proverbs 22:29.

Does it pay to trust God? Does He know about the sorrows and the troubles of His people? Does He have anything to do with the affairs of the world? Men are asking such questions in our day, and we have the answer in God's dealings with men in the past.

The story of Joseph is fascinating from almost any angle, but it holds no more important truth than that the man who honors God in his life will be honored by God (I Sam. 2:30), even in the hardest place, yes, and in the highest position.

Joseph appears before us in our lesson as

**I. A Prisoner Prospered by God (39:20-23).**

It is surprising how often one finds God's men in the Scriptures in prison. Their determination to live upright and honorable lives ran so counter to the plans of the world that in the inevitable clash there came persecution.

The story of how Joseph became the object of his brother's jealousy and was sold as a slave into Egypt; how he prospered there only to be disgraced and imprisoned because of the lying accusation of an angry woman—all these are in the background of our lesson.

Now that he was in prison, presumably his influence was gone and his usefulness at an end. Not so, for God can be with a man in the prison as well as in the palace.

He soon became the head man of the jail. Imagine a prisoner taking over the keeper's work! Then, too, he there met the king's chief butler who, though forgetting for a time, did eventually say the word which brought Joseph back into power (see Gen. 40:14-23; 41:9-13).

The obvious lesson and blessed truth here is that when one of God's people finds himself in a difficult place, he can rest assured that God is there working out His own blessed purpose. Why not trust Him and look for His deliverance?

Joseph the God-prospered prisoner now becomes

**II. A Prophet Prepared by God (41:14-16, 25).**

The hour had come when a man was needed who had a word from God. In preparation for the awful years of famine the Lord wanted to use the land of Egypt as His great granary. He wanted thus to preserve the chosen nation of Israel, as well as to meet the needs of others.

The vision of the king, plain as it seemed when interpreted, was unintelligible without the key from God, and He had his man prepared. Joseph was ready to be called from prison to speak the right word at the right time.

How important it is that the Lord's messengers be prepared and ready to respond in the hour of His blessing and opportunity! Many eager Christians look forward to the months and years just ahead of us as the greatest opportunity the Church has had to spread the gospel.

Notice that Joseph gave God the glory (vv. 16-25). The one who really knows what is going on in the world is quick to recognize that only the wisdom and the grace of God are sufficient for man's need. Let the voice of boasting mankind be silenced and let the voice of God speak!

Joseph's prophetic word marked him as God's man to carry out God's plan, so we see him now as

**III. A Premier Promoted by God (41:41-43).**

"I have set thee over all the land," said Pharaoh, and so he had, but in reality it was God who had planned the whole matter. He wanted Joseph there at this time, and there he was.

It may be well to stress the fact that God is interested in government and in the men who hold public office. In fact, the only true foundation for government is found in God. We are told to "be subject unto the higher powers. For there is no power but of God: the powers that be are ordained of God" (Rom. 13:1).

The Bible clearly teaches that every governmental agency and every public servant, from the policeman on the corner to the President in the White House, is permitted to exercise authority over his fellow-men only because God has ordained that there should be such government.

Clear it is that every right-thinking official of state and nation should be humble, teachable, discreet, and wise in the exercise of his power, and God-fearing in the discharge of his responsibility.

He who reads may apply the truth of God's Word to himself and find personal blessing. It is a rich and powerful and stimulating Word. Let us use it for God's glory!

**THE BROADLANDS NEWS**

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J. F. Darnall, Editor & Publisher

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**Japan's New Boss**

It is fitting that General Douglas MacArthur has been appointed supreme commander of Allied forces in the Far East, to accept the surrender and have charge of the military occupation of Japan. In view of all the circumstances, he was the only logical choice for this important assignment, although for various reasons some would have been pleased to see the honor go to another commander.

MacArthur is personally unpopular among many, particularly in the services, because of his flair for publicity, his un concealed self-esteem, and a tendency to dramatize his own accomplishments. But even his critics must admit that he is an able general as was his father before him.

His father, Lieut. Gen. Arthur MacArthur, who died in 1912, joined the Union Army at the age of 17, won the Congressional Medal of Honor at 18, and became a brevet colonel before he was 20. In his later years he was military governor of the Philippines.

Douglas MacArthur was born at an army post in Arkansas and has been steeped in the military tradition during his 65 years. He was graduated at the head of his class at West Point in 1903, and was selected as aide-de-camp to President Theodore Roosevelt at 26. He was commander of the famous Rainbow Division in France at the age of 38, the youngest division commander in the A. E. F., and was twice wounded in action.

At 39 he became the youngest officer ever appointed superintendent of the U. S. Military Academy. At 50 he became the youngest chief of staff of the Army with the rank of full general, and was held in that office a year beyond his regular term by President Franklin D. Roosevelt.

General MacArthur's distinguished service in the present war is too well known to require extended mention. No commander could have accomplished more with so little, especially during the dark days of the Bataan and the New Guinea campaigns. None has fought the Japanese so long or knows them so well.

It is too early to predict what difficulties General MacArthur may encounter in dealing with Emperor Hirohito and the war lords of Japan, but he will not be backward about letting them know that he intends to be the boss.

**Medal For Sec. Byrnes**

In presenting the Distinguished Service Medal to Secretary of State James F. Byrnes recently, President Truman conferred a deserved honor on one of the nation's most able and useful public officials.

"Jimmie" Byrnes is the first American citizen whose career has included service in top positions in all three branches of the Federal government—legislative, executive and judicial. He has served in both houses in Congress, on the United States Supreme Court, and is now the ranking member of the cabinet, next in succession to the Presidency.

In 1942, Mr. Byrnes resigned as associate justice of the Su-

preme Court to become director of Economics Stabilization, at the request of President Roosevelt, and was later director of War Mobilization and Reconversion, in both of which positions he was popularly known as "Assistant President."

Shortly before President Roosevelt's death, Mr. Byrnes resigned to retire to private life, but upon the accession of President Truman he promptly offered his services to the new chief executive in any capacity in which he might be helpful. He became secretary of state early in July, succeeding Secretary Stettinius.

The most notable service for which Secretary Byrnes was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal was performed in his capacity as director of War Mobilization, which was characterized in the citation by President Truman as a "major contribution to the war effort."

**Sidelights**

Most any enterprise succeeded during the war years—an open door was about all that was needed to attract customers. Many who have profited handsomely in spite of themselves may soon find it necessary to call in expert assistance to tell them what is wrong.

With gasoline rationing a thing of the past, we wonder if the habit of conserving motor fuel hasn't become so ingrained in us that it will take some time before we really feel free to go where, when and as we please. It is possible, too, that we have learned we don't want to go as much as we thought we did, anyway.

A friend has just asked a question we can't answer. Viewing the freedom that has been enjoyed by the teen-age group during the war years, he asked: "How long will it take to return our recently unrestricted youths to the time-honored restrictions of a well-ordered home?" We have no answer. Have you?

General Eisenhower, who grows in the love and affection of the American people each time he issues any statement, gave the Russians some splendid advice as he left Moscow for Leningrad a few days ago. He told the Soviets that they should pay little attention to what some Americans say about them. This is advice that might be profitably applied here at home, also. Many have halted work that might have been of inestimable value because of some misdirected criticism.

We are told of a Marine aircraft driver on Okinawa who had just been paid. He had occasion to make a run to a ship in the harbor and was soaked good and proper when a wave broke over his vehicle. Returning to his bivouac area, he pinned his money to a clothesline with clothespins, left it to dry and went about his duties. When asked if he was not afraid someone would steal his money, he replied: "No, the money wouldn't do 'em any good out here but what worries me most is that some so-and-so might steal my clothesline."

Although this nation has a reputation for speed in everything, the story of a soldier home on furlough shows just what military training has done for the average fighting man. This soldier was being deployed to the Pacific and his father thought he should make a few suggestions. The soldier thanked his father for the suggestions but stated that he had attended to all of them. Asked to explain he said: "Well, on my way home I bought the lot across the street from the garage where I used to work to start a garage of my own. Then I went to the bank, the city hall, and then to Grandma's." "But what about Mary?" his father

asked. "Well, Mary wasn't at home, so I married her kid sister and left her at Grandma's."

**Interesting Notes**

In 1850 Illinois had only about 100 miles of railroad.

Illinois has 4,000 miles of navigable rivers on or within its borders.

Saccharine is made from tar and is 300 times as sweet as sugar.

An antelope can run 60 miles an hour. The Cheetah is said to be faster.

Nearly one-half of England's population consists of bachelors and spinsters.

The U. S. Bureau of Biological Survey has 164 wildlife refuges, ten of which are big game.

Two ounces of fuel will move a ton of freight one mile on the leading American railroads.

About 1,000,000 thunder storms occur annually throughout the world.

During the rainy season, bamboo will grow as much as a foot a day.

Michigan, although an inland state, has the longest coastline of any state in the union.

Rockefeller Center is the largest building project ever undertaken by private capital.

American Indians are said to be the fastest growing population group in the United States today.

The heaviest annual rainfall in the United States, 120 inches, falls at Tillamook, on the Oregon Coast.

The Illinois River Valley attracts more migrating wild ducks than any other locality in the United States.

Watches were originally small clocks and were worn hung from the belt because they were too large for the pocket.

**Time Tables**

C. & E. I.  
Southbound..... 1:19 p. m.  
Northbound..... 12:48 p. m.  
Star Mail Route  
Southbound..... 6:45 a. m.  
Northbound..... 4:28 p. m.

Place your news items in our mail box.

Remember Pearl Harbor!

Bob—See any change in me?  
Johnny—No, why?  
Bob—I just swallowed 15 cents.

City Chap crossing pasture—  
Say, there, is that bull safe?  
Farmer—Well, I reckon he's a lot safer than you are just now.

Billy—My father was a great man; he dug the Mississippi river and threw the dirt out and made

the Rocky Mountains.  
Jimmy—That's nothing; you know the dead sea; well, my father killed it.

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**Women IN THE CHURCH**  
by Mary Fowler

An enterprising young Chinese woman, secretary of the Chungking Y. W. C. A., in 1940 organized a group of women from the families of Chinese soldiers into a "shoe co-operative." Hitherto the shoe business had been losing money, material was scarce, inflation was everywhere, and the illiterate and starving women had never had any experience with shoes before—most of them not even wearing them. But they set to the new work enthusiastically, and at the end of four years had cleared \$1500. Now the charter members are all literate, run the business themselves, and are giving 45% of their profits to run a school and nursery for the children of the community. The children of other soldiers will be trained in the school; the wives of the soldiers will be freed from child-care and enabled to make a living for themselves.

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**LOOKING AHEAD**

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

**Gratitude**

The average American's most vivid impression of the Orient was acquired in less than an hour and came to him free with a bowl of chicken chow-mein. This is no discredit to the average American. He can't help it if Asia is mysterious. It is only an accident that we know a great deal more about Europe. Our ancestors came from that way, so we heard about it.

It is high time now, however, for every soul in the United States, who loves his happy home and peaceful surroundings, to learn more of the character of our straw-colored allies beyond the Pacific. We owe our national safety to them. If it were not for their native integrity we would be held in a nut-cracker between Germany and Japan at this hour, if we were yet able to fight at all.

**We Admire Britain**

Americans are a tender-hearted folk. We sympathize with other peoples and half-way try to understand them, but we don't usually admire them very much. We felt sorry for the Poles when the Nazi took them in 18 days. Our hearts went out to the Norwegians because they didn't last three weeks. We wept with our British relatives over Dunkirk, but we did more. We admired the British.

Late in 1937 the city of Nanking, China, fell to the Japanese. Far away over the sea strategists thought that was about the end. If China had folded up the next day few people would have blamed her. We Americans would have turned the spigot in our sympathy tank again and drawn out a generous sprinkling of tears for dear old China, and then tried to forget it. But forgetting it would have been impossible.

**Must Admire China**

If China had fallen in 1937, four years before the Pearl Harbor raid, any child can guess why we Americans would still be remembering it. But China did not fall. It would not be amiss for devout people to give thanks at the table three times a day that China did not fall. If China had fallen Japan could have knifed Russia on the unguarded side right through Manchuria; surely would have done so.

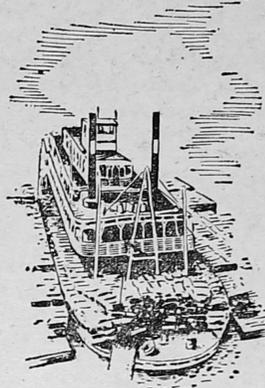
Back in those early months of the present war when the Germans were all but knocking at the doors of Moscow, our big old globe, as now arranged, was coming unglued. If Japan could have drawn close enough to attack Russia from behind, the Germans would have marched into Moscow. Then, with no Russia to annoy him, Hitler would have parched London to a cinder.

**Thanks to China**

China stayed in and fought, so London remains. China stood the gaff, so we still have San Francisco. China could take privation and punishment; her share and ours too. As a consequence no bomb has struck an American city. Moreover, China's young men have made their fight as nearly bare-fisted as any army taking part in this war on either side, large or small.

In recent weeks there have been frequent criticisms of China; of Chinese fortitude, of China's disunity, of Chiang Kai-Shek's generalship. Let me close with this admonition: Criticism of China in America today, true or false, has one purpose and one only. It is to break up unity among our allies. Our enemies can hope to survive by no other means. Don't listen to it.

**Bonds Over America**



**BUSY COTTON BARGE**

Cotton, coal, steel and marble have contributed greatly for the past 50 years to the growth and prosperity of Alabama. Busy barges groaned but kept going under heavier cargoes just as they had plied the rivers for decades when life was more colorful and a continual struggle. The real upturn in Alabama's affairs started in 1880 and has continued. It has brought better working and living conditions. The war brought added calls for cotton, added loads for the barges. Men on the fighting fronts need cotton and more War Bonds must be purchased to pay for it. Cotton, barges, War Bonds... all needed to win the war.

U. S. Treasury Department

**Mule Track Money**

By ELSIE WILLIAMS  
McClure Newspaper Syndicate.  
WNU Features.

"ME? FARM? You're crazier than you look, Hamp!" Banty McCann spat contemptuously and hitched up his overall pants. He glared up at Hamp Anderson. "I ain't no farmer. Who wants to mess with a truck crop when the mast is as good as it is this year? Hogs will be fat as butterballs by Thanksgiving. Farm? Phooey!"

Hamp Anderson placed a foot carefully on the porch step, cut a chew of tobacco just as carefully and tucked it into a corner of his mouth before he spoke. "No patriotism, I see," he said quietly. "Here the Gov'mint is hollerin' for vegetables and you want to traipse the woods. Look: Them hogs'll fatten themselves. While they're doin' that you can work a acre of cukes."

A stout, round-faced woman came out and eased her bulk into a specially reinforced rocker. Hamp Anderson raised a hand to his wide-brimmed hat. "Howdy, Aunt Mat. How are you?"

"Fair to middlin', I reckon, Hamp. You-all talkin' cukes? Tom always did like to raise 'em, but he never could eat 'em." Tender-hearted Aunt Mat raised a corner of her checked apron to her eyes when she mentioned her late husband.

Hamp cocked an eye upward and peered judiciously at the sky. "Likely be a dry fall... how about it, Banty? Want to try a little easy money?"

"Sure wish you would, son," said Aunt Mat. "Ain't had a crop since



"Want to try a little easy money?"

—since Tom passed away." Aunt Mat sniffed heavily.

"Well—" said Banty again "I reckon I will. Bring on your seed and your fertilizer, Hamp. Dog-gone! Me—a farmer!"

**Easy money! Everybody said cukes was easy money!** Banty thought savagely as he finished bedding out his last piece of land in the rich pond bottom. He was anxious to get back into the woods and see about his hogs. Screw worms might kill a hog if he didn't find it in time. Gators might be catching the shotes. Snakes might have pizened one.

Cucumber seed comes up fast, especially in the fall, and Banty had no time for hog hunting. Then came the rains — hurricane season! The torrential downpour filled all the middles and flooded the ditches Banty hadn't taken time to clean out. Water backed up in his low field.

Banty took off his shoes, rolled up the legs of his pants and waded in with hoe and shovel. Hamp Anderson rode up to the fence on his big bay mare. "Looks pretty damp," Hamp admitted.

"Damp you say?" Hamp's deliberate understatement angered Banty. "Woods is full o' water, too. Ought to see 'bout my hogs. This whole cuke patch ain't worth a shote!"

"Oh, we'll make out fine," Hamp said easily. "Reckon you'll save two-thirds of this field."

When the ground began to dry out, the plants grew unbelievably fast. "Be pickin' less'n 45 days from plantin' seed!" exulted Aunt Mat. "Bet you make money, Lonnie."

Banty patted her fat shoulder awkwardly. "Don't get but half, Aunt Mat. Hamp's furnishin' me," he reminded her. "Well, I'm goin' in the woods today and see 'bout my hogs."

The herd was on the creek bank. One sow had farrowed and lost all but one measly pig. Two shotes had screw worms in their ears, and one had nearly lost his tail. A fourth hobbled on three legs.

"Cukes!" he said aloud. "For blamed cukes—" He turned and walked away.

Banty rode to market with the first load of cucumbers. Hamp was unusually silent. He's keepin' somethin' back from me, puzzled Banty, looking at the glum man. Wonder what?

He soon discovered the reason for Hamp's gloom. Posted bulletins and angry truck farmers had one theme: "Government regulation. October ceiling price on cucumbers—\$2.10 per tub."

Banty McCann clenched his fists. He flung a stream of abusive words at the market, at farmers, and at cukes in particular.

"Easy money — mule track money! Phooey!"

**Little Kid**

By WILLIAM J. MURDOCH  
McClure Newspaper Syndicate.  
WNU Features.

MRS. HASTINGS woke with a start. She lay in the dark, feeling her heart pound while she mentally routed the fear remaining from her nightmare. Outside the wind mournfully hummed a lonely song of summer midnight. A storm was brewing; they would all need light blankets. Mrs. Hastings reached for her robe on the chair beside the table.

Then she remembered the quarrel with Frankie. Not a quarrel, really, for her first-born carried his 16 years in a manner that would not permit of bickering. But he had been resentful when she chided him for buying her a bottle of perfume with the money he had earned on his first Saturday of helping at the corner grocery.

Frankie was a fine, splendid boy to think of his mother when he received compensation for his first job. But she wanted him to learn the value of money, to realize that at this time there were more important things than luxuries. At the supper table, however, when she saw his stormy, sullen face she knew she had been cruel not to withhold her criticism until he had tasted all the sweetness of his gesture.

Mrs. Hastings tiptoed into Jackie's room. She covered him, and as she looked down at the child she recalled Frankie at that age. He was sensitive and highstrung even then. How many, many hours he had spent in the lonesome, sparsely furnished spare room on the third floor, banished there to reflect upon his moody willfulness! It seemed but yesterday, Mrs. Hastings kissed Jackie and left noiselessly.

Softly she opened the door of Frankie's room and peeped in. His bed was empty, its spread unruffled. She turned abruptly and hurried back to her own room. The hands on the clock pointed to 12:45. Mrs. Hastings was frightened. Frankie wasn't the type to stay out late just because his father was away on a business trip. He had left the house early in the evening to go to a show with Tim Strong and Joe Dietrich. But now it was nearly one o'clock!

What if Frankie were in some hospital, calling for her? There was no telephone in the house; she couldn't be reached. What if his injured feelings had spurred him to hurt her by running away? And there were so many young boys joining the armed services...

Jackie would be safe alone for a short time. Mrs. Hastings went to her bedroom and dressed. A few minutes later she hurried to the Dietrichs' house in the next block. It was dark, and Joe, when he was awakened by his father in answer to Mrs. Hastings's imperative knock, only increased her anxiety. "Tim and I left Frankie at the corner hours ago, Mrs. Hastings," the boy said sleepily. "Gosh, I hope nothing's wrong!"

"Thanks, Joe," said Mrs. Hastings. She wanted to run, hard and fast, anywhere. "No, nothing's wrong."

Nothing wrong? Mrs. Hastings stood on the sidewalk in front of the house. There was only one thing to do; one place to go. She lowered her head to the gathering storm and started. She ran a block, then walked, then ran until she reached the police station, breathless and filled with dread. The interview with the desk sergeant was brief and grim. He was polite, cold and detached. Mrs. Hastings steeled herself for a blow at the officer glanced through reports.

But there was nothing there for her, not even hope, for now Frankie was alone somewhere, beyond her help. Mrs. Hastings escaped to the clean air outside. Frankie, Frankie.

She let herself into the house. Tormented, her nerves ragged, she all but collapsed into a chair. If only she had been more understanding!

A footfall in the upper hallway startled her. "Jackie?" she called, trying to keep her voice calm. "What is it, dear?"

"I'm cold. I want a blanket." Mrs. Hastings rose quickly. "Frankie!" she cried, running up the stairs. "Frankie, where have you been?"

The boy kept his eyes averted from her tearful smile. He rubbed one hand through his tousled hair and plucked at the leg of his pajamas in embarrassment. "In the spare room," he said in a low voice. A glimmer of recollection came to Mrs. Hastings.

"Remember how you used to send me up there to shame me out of my pouting?" Frankie asked self-consciously, grinning up at his mother. "Well—aw, tonight I acted like a kid when you explained about my present, and I felt pretty cheap about it all evening. You were in bed when I came home, and I thought maybe I could square myself for acting the way I did if I went up to the third floor. Silly, I guess—I'm sorry, Mom, honest. Gosh, do you suppose I'll ever grow up?"

Laughing, her voice unnaturally high, Mrs. Hastings held Frankie close. Yes, he would grow up. He had grown that night, and she was thankful that he had matured enough to treat himself like a little kid—her little Frankie—for the first time.

Last Chance

By ROY V. PRICE  
McClure Newspaper Syndicate.  
WNU Features.

DAVE CLARK, of the News, tore his eyes from the gym ring long enough to ask the fat man beside him, "Well, Moe, how does the next card stack up?"

Moe Nicholas, matchmaker-promoter of Nicholas Arena, stopped watching the two boxers long enough to say around his cigar, "Not so good. The boy I had lined up for Tony Amano in the semifinals broke his hand and I can't find nobody to replace him!"

"Even stumblebumps are hard to find nowadays," Dave was saying when he was elbowed aside by Slats Moran.

"Hello, Moe," said Slats, his grin showing two gaps.

"Outa liquor again?" Moe asked derisively.

"Aw, that's past. I been training three weeks. Ever since I got that wire from my boy. He's back from Saipan, wounded and sick. I gotta go to Atlanta to see 'im, Moe."

"Well?" Moe grunted.

"That's what I want to see you about. I can't go down there looking like a bum. I gotta have a fight."

During Dave's twenty-four years of covering sports, he had heard a lot about fighters being no-goods, but he knew plenty of good men are in the game. He remembered the time, six years before, when Slats was at his peak—never more than a second-rate heavy. He recalled how hard Slats had hit the bottle when the Army classified him 4-F because of a ruptured eardrum.

"Why don't you try some of the smaller clubs?" Moe asked.

"Look, Moe, I could get a job in a war factory but that wouldn't be enough," Slats said. "I gotta get to my boy and start 'im in the business he's always had his heart set on. I know fighting's good for money now and there ain't too many classy boys around; and cards ain't too easy to find. And I'm still somebody to whip. I'm in shape, too."

"The fans want a fight when they pay their money, and I can't draw flies with feeble old men, even in wartime," Moe said. He peeled off a ten-dollar bill and shoved it toward Slats. "This is the best I can do."

"I'm no darned bum!" Slats exploded, shoving the money back. "All I'm asking is a chance to fight!"

Dave couldn't resist: "I believe he could give Amano a run for his money."

Slats' face lighted up. "Sure I can," he said, going into his famous fighting stance. "I'll flatten 'im inside three rounds with the right I floored Louis with!"

Moe said, "This time the semi-final winner takes all the semi-final purse and gets a chance to fight the main event on my next card. That's the only way I could get Amano. It's your last chance, Slats."

Dave was looking over the crowd of nine thousand packed into Nicholas Arena, when the bell sounded for round one. He knew they wanted to see Amano, the new knockout sensation, stiffen somebody. Discharged from the Army for some minor disability, Amano had swept through the South and the Middle West by virtue of a deadly left hook. He was headed for Madison Square Garden and the big dough. Dave was not astonished to see Slats take as sound a drubbing in that first round as he'd ever seen anybody take and remain standing. Slats was jabbed dizzy.

And round two was no different. Amano was muscled like a bull. He moved forward with a dark sneer on his face as he tried to herd Slats into a corner where he could club his brains out. But Slats seemed to absorb the punishment and fight back. His great experience helped. He was tall, and his face and ears carried the marks of his trade. But he could box. His long arms and round shoulders had packed an awful wallop in his day. The swarthy Amano leaped after Slats to finish him off, but the bell ended the round.

Dave watched Slats slump on the stool in his corner and he knew the fight was over. Then he saw Moe, who never seconded anybody, lean down with his head through the space between the top and second strand, and talk out of the side of his mouth into Slats' ear.

Slats came out slowly. Abruptly his stance changed. His right darted out from behind his ear. The crowd roared to its feet. Amano turned ashen and retreated. Slats pressed forward, anchored to the canvas floor like a gnarled old tree. Sharp, murderous punches whipped to Amano's jaw. Then Slats' right darted across again.

As the referee's arm rose and fell for the last time over Amano, Slats made his way to his corner by holding on to the ropes.

"Moe," Dave yelled, "how'd he do it? What happened?"

"I just told 'im to go out there and hit Amano with the same right he floored Louis with."

"Louis! Why, he's never even fought Louis!" Dave shouted.

"Yeah, I know. The punch never existed—except in his old punch-drunk head."

Iced Tea

For iced tea, make tea twice as strong as for hot tea. Use freshly boiled water. Pour this freshly made hot tea in a glass that contains one tablespoon honey and ice cubes.



LOOKING AHEAD

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

China's Future

Farmers in the United States made up 72% of the whole nation's population back in 1820. That was just half-way between the invention of the iron plow and the mechanical reaper for small grain crops. Only 23% of our people live on farms now. China still has the "good old days" if you like that kind. Some 80% of her people are farmers even yet.

If an American farmer's hired man earned 50¢ a day in 1820 he had to be a good one. The farmer was not to blame. In order to pay better wages he had to get better prices for what his hired man produced, or manage some way for the worker to produce more. Even then both developments had begun. The plow and the reaper improved farm income and farm wages also.

Supply and Demand

Using improved machinery one workman could do the work three had done with crude tools, so two out of three farm hands eventually quit the farm. Some of them went to work at transportation, taking farm products to cities where there were quick markets. Others got jobs in factories making desirable things to sell to the farmers who, by this time, had quite a little money to spend.

The two farm workers out of three who left the farm did not quit using farm products. Wherever they worked they bought and consumed farm produce, also made more profitable work for people in transportation. This is a simple outline of the growth of American prosperity, and it is a rough sketch of what must take place in China, starting after the war, if China is to prosper.

A Unification Plan

High-brow students of political economy talk about "social, political and economic unification of China." Those are 35-cent words, trying to say that China is all broken up and needs to be made one. Nothing that is broken can be welded again until the pieces are brought close together. China's dismembered parts need to be brought close together; close in time; close in spirit.

China already has everything needed to live well: livestock and grain, timber and fiber, coal and oil, iron and copper. China has supply and demand also—450 million people anxious to earn more and live better. One trouble is, there are 360 million farmers when 12 million with good tools would be enough. There is much other work to do: ore to mine, timber to cut, roads to build.

Hidden Treasures

Roads will bring the empire's far-flung segments near in time. Business dealings will create mutual confidence and make China's remote tribes close in spirit. There is money in the Orient—most of it hidden, but it's there. More, much more will come from other lands as soon as investors learn of the empire's rich resources and great markets. Only fear of robbery and fraud can keep it away.

These fears can be removed by a strong central government, able to maintain order and security for investment at home, and able to command the respect of other world powers. Chiang Kai-Shek has promised these things for postwar years and rebel rulers already are learning to trust him and work with him. The United States should help him, for China is America's natural ally in the East, for mutual profit in time of peace and mutual protection in time of war.

Knitting Needles Work for Bonds



Knitting contributes something new in accessories in this beautifully patterned halter. Buttoned low in back and styled high in front, it adds dash to a sweater collection. Local needlework counters have patterns. Knit to save for War Bonds.

U. S. Treasury Department

Some Chinese temples sell tickets to heaven.

Georgia produces one-half of the country's turpentine.

Longview News

(Thelma D. Kraft, Reporter)

Rev. D. D. Mumaw and family moved to Paris, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Murray and daughters called on relatives here Sunday.

Mrs. C. H. Daniels and Mrs. Robert Cresap and son attended the Greenup Fair Thursday.

Mrs. Ralph Martin and Miss Clara Warnes were Homer visitors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Day, Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Wade left Saturday for a visit at Indianapolis and Washington, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wall and family of Hillsdale, Ind., spent the weekend with the Everett Greens.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dalzell and Mrs. Maude Hamilton of Newman were Sunday guests in the Frank Dalzell home.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Turner and children of Elliott are visiting Mrs. Maggie Smith and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Morgan and family of Lansing, Mich., visited Mrs. James Twigg and family last Friday.

Mrs. Irene Black of Villa Grove is relief agent for two weeks while Fred Alfont is taking his vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Jordan spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Don Stipp and Ralph Jordan of Bloomingdale, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Maxwell and family attended the Maxwell reunion at Ervin park, Tuscola, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Warnes returned home Sunday evening after a few days visit with Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Warnes, Tuscola.

Mr. and Mrs. Herschel Kerans of Villa Grove spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Kraft and daughter.

Ward Varner has returned to the home of his brother, Everett Green, after a few weeks visit with his mother at Belle Rive.

About 25 members of the Mayview church met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Green on Thursday evening for a picnic supper.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Waltz and family of Chicago spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Tuttle who celebrated their 11th wedding anniversary Sunday.

Mrs. J. T. Arwine and daughter spent the weekend with Mrs. John Pollock of Newman. Sunday guests included Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Smith and J. T. Arwine.

James Kerins of Chicago spent the week end in the Larry Keefe home. His family returned home with him after a month's visit with relatives.

Lt. Ralph Butler left Saturday for Miami, Fla., for reassignment after a 60-day furlough spent with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Butler.

Neil Mathews underwent a minor operation at Jarman hospital, but was taken to St. Mary's hospital in Decatur for observation. He has returned home and is rapidly improving.

Dr. and Mrs. Spring of Dwight, and Chas. Warnes were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Warnes and daughters. In the afternoon all visited the sunken garden at Arthur.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Keller of Maywood, Mo., have returned to their home after spending the

weekend with Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Jarman. Mrs. Keller was formerly Ruth Jarman and attended high school here.

Mrs. Wm. Fitzgerald was hostess to the Tuesday afternoon bridge club with three tables in play. Mrs. H. H. Jarman held high score; Mrs. Merle Budde-meier, second; and Mrs. Wesley Churchill, traveling.

High school opened Monday morning with the following teachers: Principal H. H. Jarman, mathematics and physical education; William White of Sadorus, science and social science; Miss Betty Anderson, of Brookfield, Mo., general science and home economics; Mrs. John Dahlberg, of Stanton, English and Spanish; Helen Redford, of Milburn, Ky., commerce; P. J. Smith, of Titusville, Pa., music.

Classified Ads.

For Sale—A bedstead and a 50-lb. capacity ice box.—Mrs. Essie Shultz, Broadlands.

The party taking the Ford battery at the fish fry is known. Return same to me at once and no questions will be asked. M. E. Cooper, Broadlands.

Wanted—Old Sears Roebuck and Montgomery Ward catalogs prior to 1935. Will pay a good price. Inquire at The News office for particulars.

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U. S. Treasury Department

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Sun., Mon. & Tues., Sept. 2-3-4  
A Red Head vs. A Blonde!  
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Between Two Women  
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Wed., Thur., Sept. 5-6  
Maria Montez, Jon Hall, Turhan Bey—  
Sudan

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Gene Autry  
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with Smiley Burnette

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

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Thur. & Fri., Aug. 30-31  
Humphrey Bogart, Alexis Smith—  
Conflict

Saturday, Sept. 1  
2 Features  
Shirley Ross, Barton Hepburn—  
A Song For Miss Julie  
Also  
Gene Autry, Smiley Burnette  
In Old Monterey

Sun. & Mon. Sept. 2-3  
Joan Bennett, George Raft  
Nob Hill  
Shown in technicolor

Tues., Wed., Sept. 4-5  
Lee & Lynn Wilde, James Craig—  
Twice Blessed

Thur. & Fri., Sept. 6-7  
Dorothy McGuire, Robert Young—  
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