



REMEMBER
PEARL
HARBOR

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BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, DEC. 20, 1945

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Christmas Sheet 1945

News Items of 12 and 20 Years Ago

Dec. 22, 1933

Mr. and Mrs. George Walker left for a visit with relatives at Wellington, Kan.

Chas. Wendling entertained 25 neighbors and friends at a six o'clock dinner in celebration of his 60th birthday.

The Ladies Bible Class of the Methodist Sunday School gave a Christmas party for their teacher, Mrs. Fuller Freeman.

Miss Gertrude Walker, assisted by Misses Ferne Walker, Rosetta Smith and Kathryn Warner entertained the K. J. class of the Methodist Church.

20 Years Ago
Dec. 25, 1925

Beulah and Clyde Gore left to spend the holidays with relatives at Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. Layman Holwick left for Chicago to spend the holidays with relatives.

Mrs. Edith Snow, Miss Leathie Anderson, Miss Pearl Clester and Roy Otte were Danville visitors.

Marjorie Messman was painfully injured when she fell out of a swing and cut a deep gash in her forehead.

Immanuel Lutheran Church
P. E. Kerkhoff, Pastor

Nativitas Domini!

Friday—A movie with Christmas atmosphere, 7:30 p. m. Free will offering.

Sunday, 9:30 and 10:15—Sermon, "A Right Frame of Mind for Christmas."

Christmas Eve, 6:00 p. m.—Special service, "And on Earth Peace."

Christmas Morning, 10:15—Sermon, "Christmas Grace." We bid you welcome in the name of Him who condescended to put on mortality that we might one day be clothed with immortality.

U. B. Church Notes
W. M. Robinson, Pastor

Sunday School—10:00. Mrs. Clark Henson, Supt. This is to be followed by the Christmas program in place of church service.

The Otterbein offering will be taken at this time. Bring your stockings. The loose offering will go for general benevolence.

LONGVIEW

Sunday School—10:00. Charles Dyar, Supt.

The Otterbein offering will be taken at the close of the service. Bring your stockings.

7:00 p. m.—Christmas program, "Why the Chimes Rang," presented by the Christian Endeavor.

Farm Bureau Holds Meeting; Elects Officers

The December meeting of the Farm Bureau was held in the community building Wednesday evening with a pot-luck supper. About 40 were present.

After the supper was over a business meeting was held, with Wm. Seider in charge. An election of officers was held, resulting in Wm. Seider being reelected unit chairman for another year, and Jess Ward, secretary.

A short program in keeping with the Christmas season was given as follows: Reading, Myrtle Mae Maxwell; vocal duet, Marjorie Wiese and Bernita Luth, with Madeline Reuter at the piano; reading, Frances Dohme.

Following the program the group played euchre.

Methodist Church Notes
W. H. Loyd, Pastor

Church School—10:00. Harold Smith, Supt.

5:30—"The Christmas Story." This is our Christmas program.

Dec. 24—We will join the United Brethren at the community building for a program of Christmas songs. Treats and gift exchange will take place there rather than at the church on Sunday.

LONGVIEW

10:00—We will have our program and worship service combined.

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

Friday, Dec. 21—The choir will meet at the parsonage at 6:30 p. m., will go out caroling for one hour and have its Christmas party at 7:30.

Saturday, Dec. 22—Religious instruction at 9:00 a. m.

Sunday, Dec. 23—Sunday School at 9:40. Carl Zenke, Superintendent.

Christmas Service at 10:45. Subject, "The Brightest Night of the Ages." The choir will sing.

Christmas program at St. Paul's Ev. Church of Sidney at 7:30.

Monday, Dec. 24 (Christmas Eve)—Christmas program at St. John's Church. Special offering for the Bensenville Home. Time 6:30.

Thought for the week:

Bells have ever held an important place in legend and in history, but most precious to the Christian are the bells of Christmas that ring out the glad tidings of Peace on earth, Good will toward men. Good will toward men, however, is not born in a man's soul of its own accord; it must be engendered by Him who first conceived it, whose name is called "Wonderful, Counsellor, and the Prince of Peace."

Dear Contributor—When you have any news items for this paper, we kindly ask that you make our Wednesday noon deadline, if possible.

The Greatest Gift

Christmas means more than mailing presents and opening packages. Today, as never before in history, it means giving something of ourselves to others. For that is the spirit of the Prince of Peace, whose birth we celebrate.

This year more families in this community have given the supreme gift—the offering of sons for their country. Stars on some service flags have turned to gold. Each week this newspaper has proudly recorded the deeds of those who serve, fight and die, if need be, that we may be free.

The families of these heroes know the true meaning of Christmas. For they, also, have given a Son.

Many of us cannot match such records of high sacrifice. But we can give and we can serve in other ways. We can make good will and kindness, charity and understanding not

empty words but heart-warming realities in our dealings with others. We can help the boys returning to this community from the war build a brave new future. We can cheer the lonely

homes of servicemen still far away. We can speed the day of peace on earth, justice and brotherhood.

In thus giving of ourselves we will all be far richer. And we will add inner meaning and strength to the age-old but ever-new greeting which this newspaper extends to you and yours—



A Merry Christmas

About The Boys In The Service

(Contributions to this column will be appreciated)

Seaman Bob Crain of the U. S. Navy arrived Saturday from Philadelphia, Pa., for a few days visit with relatives.

Staff Sgt. Paul Anderson arrived in New York, Monday evening. He will go to Camp Grant to receive his discharge and expects to be home soon.

Longview, Dec. 13—Four Longview soldiers, T-Sgt. David Roger, Cpl. Thomas Brown and T-Sgt. Kenneth Charlton, have returned to civilian life after their discharges from the army.

A fifth Longview man, Cpl. Joseph H. Chambers, has reenlisted in the army. He is home on a 90-day reenlistment furlough before reporting to Ft. Sheridan for reassignment.

Sgt. Roger, who was discharged at Ft. Sheridan, served more than five years in the army. He went overseas in May, 1945, and served with the air corps in the Philippines and on Okinawa. He and his wife, the former Norma Partenheimer, and children have gone to Akron, O., to live.

Cpl. Wade has returned to the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Wade, after receiving a discharge at Camp Polk, La. In the army since October 14, 1939, the 27-year-old Longview corporal served as a medical technician, a truck driver, surgical technician and sanitary technician. He served with a general hospital, the internment camp service and recruiting service.

Cpl. Thomas Brown, son-in-law of Rev. and Mrs. Dale Mumaw, and his wife have gone to Toledo, O., to make their home after

his discharge from the army at Ft. Knox, Ky. He served with the 150th infantry in Panama.

Sgt. Charlton, son of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Charlton, was separated from the service at Camp Attebury, Ind. A forward observer, with the artillery, he saw front line action from September 5, 1944, to VE-day on May 8, 1945, in Europe.

His decorations include the good conduct ribbon, combat infantry badge, European theatre ribbon and three battle stars. He and his wife are making their home in Indianapolis, Indiana, where he is working in a grocery.

Cpl. Chambers, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Chambers, who is on a reenlistment furlough, served 26 months overseas. He first landed at Casablanca in Africa, and later served in Italy. His decorations include the good conduct ribbon, unit citation, and the European theatre ribbon with two battle stars.

"Youth for the Kingdom" at Lutheran Church Tonight

The movie, "Youth for the Kingdom," will be shown at the Immanuel Lutheran Church on Friday evening, Dec. 21 at 7:30. A free will offering will be taken.

The picture, "Youth for the Kingdom," brings out the truth that the Christian way is the only right way and the way that leads to true happiness. The Webber family is depicted not only as Christians, but as a family touched with the same failings we find in our own homes. The picture is definitely worth while.

Thirty-eight per cent of Chile's people earn their living from the soil.

Mrs. Gladys McClelland Is Hostess to W.S.C.S.

The December meeting of the W. S. C. S. of the Methodist church was held on Thursday, the 13th, at the home of Mrs. Ray McClelland with Mrs. Leana Miller assistant hostess.

This was in the form of a Christmas party with a beautifully decorated tree and an exchange of gifts.

The meeting was called to order by the president, Mrs. Eva Walker. The business session was omitted and a very short program followed, consisting of devotions by Mrs. McClelland; a review of the Mission study for the past year by Mrs. Freeman; and a very interesting Bible contest conducted by Mrs. Forrest Dicks.

The rest of the afternoon was given over to the Christmas spirit of gaiety and good will. The hostesses served delicious refreshments of chicken sandwiches, olives, angel food cake with whipped cream and strawberries.

Mrs. Hartwig Hostess To St. John's Guild

The Ladies Guild of St. John's Church held their December meeting at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Hartwig. This was an all day meeting with a pot-luck dinner.

The topic was, "After Christmas, What?" Devotions were led by Mrs. Neva Frick; music, Mrs. Maggie Witt; scripture and meditation, Mrs. Mary Partenheimer.

Roll call was answered by sixteen members. There were three guests and several children present.

The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Freda Kilian; vice president, Mrs. Neva Frick; secretary, Mrs. Delia Nohren; treasurer, Mrs. Tillie Schumacher.

The secretary's report on attendance showed four members had been present at all twelve meetings.

Thank offering boxes were opened and the fund turned over to the chairman.

The gift exchange and revealing of Sunshine Sisters was the highlight of the meeting.

The meeting closed with prayer, after which the hostess served a luncheon of marble-cake, doughnuts and coffee.

After thanking the hostess for her gracious hospitality and wishing all a merry Christmas, all departed for home and thus ended the last meeting of 1945.

No Paper Next Week

The News will not publish a paper next week—holiday week.

If you go visiting, entertain relatives or friends during the holidays, we would be pleased to receive such items of news for our first issue of the new year, which will be published Thursday, Jan. 3, 1946.

We want your news items.

Mrs. Freida Kilian Is Home Bureau Hostess

The December Home Bureau meeting was held Tuesday afternoon in the home of Mrs. Freida Kilian, with Mrs. August Wiese assisting.

Mrs. Thelma Clem had charge of the business meeting. Roll call was answered by 26 members, and one guest, Mrs. Carl Hartwig, was present.

The Unit voted in favor of giving \$15 for Christmas boxes to be given to the Veterans' hospital in Danville. Mrs. Tillie Schumacher gave the minor topic, on a new law which permits counties to have a county health department. This will be voted on this spring, and all in favor should vote "yes" on the special ballot. Mrs. Maude Anderson gave a report on "Country Woman," a magazine for country women of the world. She also gave an interesting report on the December Home Bureau bulletin.

The major topic was on soups of various kinds, and was given by Mrs. Helen Ward and Mrs. Nola Donley. After presenting the lesson, the following three soups were made: lamb broth, (beef was substituted for lamb), which is a Scotch soup; onion soup, which is a French dish; and quick turnip soup. These soups and coffee were served as refreshments and were enjoyed by all.

Special numbers consisted of a piano solo by Richard Seider; reading by Frances Dohme; piano solo by Myrtle Mae Maxwell. Mrs. Faustine Smith led the group in singing "America the Beautiful."

Christmas carols were sung and a gift exchange was enjoyed.

The January meeting will be held with Mrs. Nola Donley. The major topic will be Causes and Control of Undulant Fever. Mrs. Esther K. Thor will be present.

Market Report

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

No. 2 yellow beans	\$2.15
No. 2 hard wheat, new	1.60
No. 2 white corn	1.22
No. 2 yellow corn	1.07
No. 2 oats, new	.72

Strayed—A Cheviot sheep. Finder please notify O. D. Struck. Longview.



PREVENT TB

No one need die of tuberculosis, yet nearly 57,000 persons in the United States do each year. Help prevent the spread of this deadly disease by buying and using Christmas Seals—the Seals which support a nationwide campaign against TB. Buy and Use Christmas Seals

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 December 23

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THE MESSAGE OF CHRISTMAS TO THE WORLD

LESSON TEXT: Luke 2:1-14.
GOLDEN TEXT: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to-ward men.—Luke 2:14.

Christmas again! Yes, and it's going to be a joyful Christmas this year, isn't it? Let's not miss a single bit of the joy and gladness of the season. Let's observe all the precious customs and traditions. Let's share in the pleasantness and the laughter. Some may have to do it with a sense of sadness hidden in their hearts, but even they will join us in really keeping Christmas this year.

But don't forget to keep Christ in your Christmas this year as never before! We who know Him should realize how much the world needs Him. We should see in the months just ahead our greatest opportunity to make Him known.

Our lesson topic is "The Message of Christmas to the World." What is that message? Here it is:

I. Make Room for Jesus! (vv. 1-7). "It came to pass"—yes, it always does when God has given His promise. For seven centuries God had said, "He is coming," and then He came. God rules the affairs of this world even though thoughtless and unbelieving men not only grieve Him, but often defy Him.

Jesus came—but He came to a manger, "because there was no room for him in the inn." Is it not the same today? There is no room for Him now in the hearts of most men. Is He wanted in our places of business, in our governmental offices, in our social gatherings?

Remember, it was not because they hated Him that there was no room. It was just that they were "preoccupied." That is the trouble in men's hearts today. They should have made room in the inn for Jesus even though everyone and everything else must be turned out, and we should make room for Him no matter what else or who else must go. They would have made room for Jesus had they known who He was. We do know, and yet we do not make room. Why not? (Jer. 17:9; John 15:24; Rom. 8:7.) (John W. Bradbury).

That is the message of Christmas! Make room in your heart, in your life and in your home for Jesus! Then go quickly and

II. Tell Others About Jesus! (vv. 8-12).

The religious leaders slept soundly the night Jesus was born. They knew the prophecies of His coming, but they were not looking for Him. Perchance some of them slept in the very inn where He could not be received.

But the shepherds were awake. They knew that something unbelievably great had happened, for the heavens were ablaze with celestial glory.

At first they were afraid, but they were soon comforted by the words "Fear not." How characteristic that message is of the whole gospel testimony. Fear not, there is salvation; Jesus has come to seek and to save the lost.

But be sure to note that such a message is not just for one's personal joy and encouragement; it is for "all people" (v. 10). The shepherds realized that and the verses following our lesson tell us that "they made known" what they had seen (vv. 17-20).

How great that need is today! After all these centuries since Jesus came there are still multitudes of people on this earth who have never heard about our Saviour. There are children who would ordinarily have been in church and Sunday school who, because of the war, have grown up in heathen darkness.

Others there are who have heard but have not responded, and we must go to them once more this Christmas and tell them that "a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord" was born in Bethlehem.

Make room for Jesus, and then make Him known to others. That will lead you to

III. Praise God for Jesus (vv. 13-14).

The angels could hardly wait with their praise. "Suddenly" a multitude of the heavenly host appeared, praising God for the blessed message of peace and good will.

The Christian life is quite incomplete and unbalanced if it does not include much praise. The Lord is worthy of all the praise of every believing heart this Christmas Day!

The writer of these notes extends to you the heartiest of good wishes at this glad Christmas season. He pleads with you if you are not a Christian, make room for the Saviour in your heart! Then, let us all make Him known everywhere, to the praise and glory of His name.

It would please the one who prepares these notes to have a word from his friends everywhere, assuring him of their interest and prayers. Just a postcard will do. The address is at the head of the column. Don't expect a reply, but be assured that he will pray for you.

THE BROADLANDS NEWS Published Every Thursday

J. F. Darnall, Editor & Publisher

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Praise For Bankers

In a speech before the house recently, Congressman Wright Patman of Texas paid a high tribute to the bankers of the country for their splendid activities in connection with war financing during the last four and a half years. He said it was impossible to cite statistics that would measure these activities, because bankers have been so intimately associated with all phases of the war bond sales program that the part they have taken cannot be stated separately from that of the general public. A few extracts from Mr. Patman's address follow:

"There is in this country no banker who has not participated in the war-financing program. There is hardly a bank teller who has not sold bonds across the counter. There is hardly a bank employee who has not participated one way or another in the greatest war bond sales program ever undertaken in the world.

"Throughout the country individual banks have spent large sums of their own money in advertising the war bond drives. They have used newspaper advertisements, radio programs, bank lobby displays, outdoor billboards and the like. Hundreds of bankers serve on state, county and local executive and advisory committees, and thousands of bank employees are included among the 6,000,000 volunteer salesmen.

"For these and other services the United States government has paid the banks not a single penny. In playing their part as sellers of government bonds to the public, the bankers have justly been called ambassadors of thrift."

It is seldom that the bankers of the country are praised in the halls of Congress, or elsewhere for that matter, and the many services which they render without compensation as contributions to the public welfare are not as widely recognized as they should be. The tribute paid them by Congressman Patman is timely and fully deserved.

Special Envoy To China

General George C. Marshall, who recently retired from the office of chief of staff, has been named special Envoy to China, following the resignation of Gen. Patrick J. Hurley as Ambassador to that country.

While it is regrettable that General Marshall will not be permitted to enjoy the rest and retirement which he has so nobly earned, his acceptance of diplomatic duty in one of the world's most dangerous trouble spots gives him a new opportunity for distinguished service to his country.

General Marshall was born at Uniontown, Pa., Dec. 31, 1880, and entered the Army as a second lieutenant on Feb. 2, 1901. He was not a West Pointer, but received his academic education at Virginia Military Institute. He was an honor graduate of the U. S. Infantry and Cavalry School and a graduate of the Army Staff College.

During World War I, he served with the A. E. F. in France, participating in the battle of Cantigny and Aisne-Marne, St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne oper-

ations. He became the chief of staff with the rank of full general on Sept. 1, 1939, the day on which Hitler invaded Poland, and during all of World War II General Marshall was the guiding genius of the greatest Army the United States has ever known.

President Truman has awarded to General Marshall the Oak Leaf Cluster to be added to the Distinguished Service Medal which he already held, with a glowing citation for military achievements.

Sidelights

We hear that a wife who has good horse sense never becomes a nag. That's what the man said.

There are many methods used in answering the phone. Some say "hello" and others, "all right" while still others give their name, or the name of the employer. You've heard or used them all, but possibly the most unique way of answering the phone, as now used by the younger generation, is the current favorite: "For whom does the bell toll?"

We liked the one about the sweet young thing, who had just been married, comparing her dainty wedding band with the heavy gold band worn by her grandmother. Naturally, partial to her own ring she remarked as to "what heavy and unwieldy things wedding rings were 50 years ago." Yes, dear, said grandma, "but in my day they were made to last a lifetime."

One-seventh of the population—or about 20 million—are industrial workers. A large portion of this number hold membership in one or another of the various unions. This one-seventh of the people today hold the whip-hand of the nation and in them rests the will to return the country to normalcy or to keep it in turmoil. The great unorganized majority stands by wondering. And the tail continues to wag the dog. Poor, big, good-natured dog.

Pride in one's own state and that state's principal agricultural product is most commendable, but it appears that the Governors of Idaho and Maine recently abused poetic license when they entered into debate over the size of potatoes grown in these potato-growing states. Gov. Hildreth, of Maine, reached his zenith of comparison when he said: "We use our potatoes for barrage balloons." Whereupon Gov. Gossett, of Idaho, stated: "We ship ours one to the flat car." Now, if it were yams that they were talking about, Gov. Sparks might enter the debate with: "We plan to use our smaller Alabama yams to fill craters created by explosions of atomic bombs."

It is often said that great men are judged by the manner in which they treat subordinates. The following incident is said to give a true picture of "Ike" Eisenhower. While attending the American Legion convention in Chicago recently, General "Ike" sat on the platform as Gen. Joseph Pierre Koenig, General of the Armies of France, spoke. At the conclusion of his address he asked the privilege of presenting his staff. One by one the high-ranking officers were presented. Gen. Eisenhower applauded each. Then, the name of a young French lieutenant was called. Eisenhower looked up, jumped to his feet, stepped around Gen. Omar Bradley and out into the aisle to greet this young officer as he approached the speakers' stand. The Supreme Commander in the ETO grasped the young officer's hand, beamed his famous smile and placed a fatherly arm around the Frenchman's shoulders. We do not know of their former association but the

pleasure shown by a five-star general advancing to greet a junior officer gives us a picture of why Eisenhower is loved by all who served under him.

The News is \$2.00 per year.

Theirs is a real garden romance—he's a dead beet and she is an old tomato.

There's nothing like climbing off your pedestal to put you back on top.

Some "busy" people's time is filled with picking up the beans they've spilled.

Habits, first cobwebs, we scarcely feel. But, later, cables that bind like steel.



MERRIEST Christmas OF ALL 1945

And now comes another Christmas to be added to your store of memories. We hope this Christmas of 1945 will be a very enjoyable one—a truly happy one—filling all the fine traditions of Christmas.

Accept our hearty thanks for the pleasant business associations of the past year. Once again we say

Merry Christmas!

C. T. HENSON

LIGHT UP FOR A Bright Christmas

USE RIGHT-SIZE BULBS FOR BETTER LIGHT BETTER SIGHT

100 WATT	15¢
150 WATT	20¢

100-200-300 3-LITE 55¢ PLUS TAX

Buy From Your Dealer Or Our Complete Stock In All Company Offices

BACK AGAIN! All the lamp bulbs in types and sizes you've been needing—just in time to add cheer this Holiday season and for 365 days a year! Fill empty sockets; stock up on spares. And remember, lamp bulbs make ideal gifts for everyone this Christmas.

CENTRAL ILLINOIS PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY

Low Cost. Essential Service to Industry, Business and Home

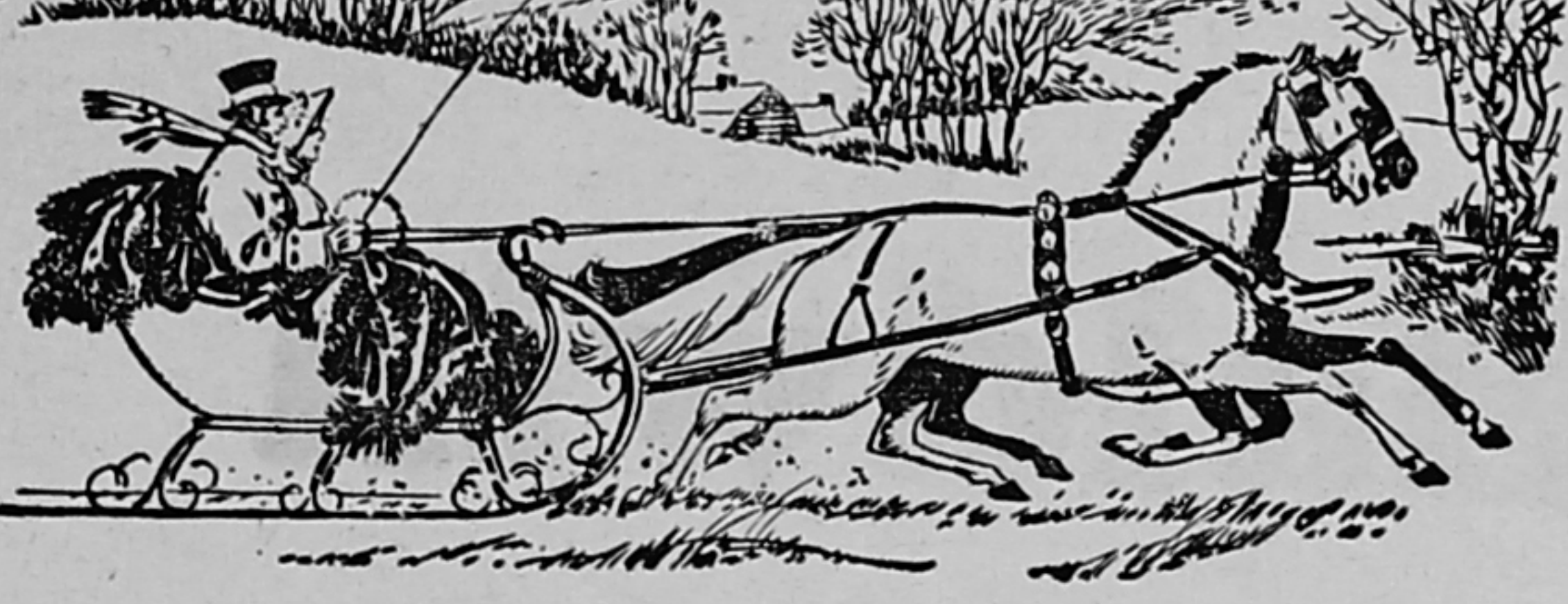


to one and all 1945
Christmas Cheer

Again may you know the fragrance
Of hemlock, pine and holly.
Again may friendly voices call
A greeting warm and jolly;
And again may the meaning of
Christmas,
Deep and still more true
Bring faith and hope and gladness
To the hearts of yours and you.

Boyd's Standard Station

Holiday Greetings
1-9-4-5



To each of us the word Christmas summons many happy memories. To some it recalls a ride over the frozen countryside to grandma's, sleigh-bells tinkling all the while. To others it recalls happy reunions in mirth-filled living rooms, gay banquets and glowing Christmas trees. But to all it recalls days of charm and endearment, the happiest days of our lives. May you know this happiness in all its fullness once again, dear friends, this Christmas season of 1945.

Brewer Chevrolet Co.



BLANKET of snow on the roof, peace and stillness and warmth and firelight, the lovely litter of Christmas on the living room floor. Certainly there's a Santa Claus, and as we wish you a Merry Christmas we add this wish for good measure: May good old St. Nicholas come laden, this Christmas of 1945, with more of the good things of life for you than you have ever before enjoyed.

Broadlands Grain & Coal Co.

Place your news items in our mail box.

Place your news items in our mail box.



Waiting?

A farmer friend of mine, accompanied by small son, took his well-used truck and drove over the river to the county seat on a recent wet Saturday. He did the week's shopping, treated the boy to a "western" and started home; but no! The road was under rising water on both sides of the bridge. Returning to town he engaged a night's lodging and tried to telephone home. Service on his party line had grown steadily worse since Pearl Harbor, especially on rainy days. Now the instrument at his ear crackled like cold breakfast food and the ringing signal suggested Central America. He feared the worst. Strangers menaced him, wanting something—the telephone maybe. At last the operator cut in with her impersonal "Waiting?" — and the farmer exploded.

Congressmen Likewise

Most people have had such experiences. They seem to overtake us easily when we're waiting for advice from home. Congressmen in Washington know the feeling well, I am told. They, most of all public servants, want to hear from home. They don't consider themselves rulers, merely units out of far-away communities, hand-picked to represent their neighbors who elected them.

Most of our legislators are competent and eloquent; handle their work well, but they want to be faithful representatives. Not pretending to know all the answers, they try earnestly to get word from the electorate. Pressure groups menace them, wanting something — their votes maybe. Their deliberations are belittled by frantic executives saying "Waiting? What's the delay?"

What's Your Pleasure?

What do you think about paying \$25 a week for 26 weeks to Tom, Dick and Harry? Do you favor America's helping the Russians build bigger and better atomic bombs? How do you feel on the subject of compulsory military training? Do you believe Congress should guarantee government jobs for all unemployed? Your representative would really like to know your wishes in these matters.

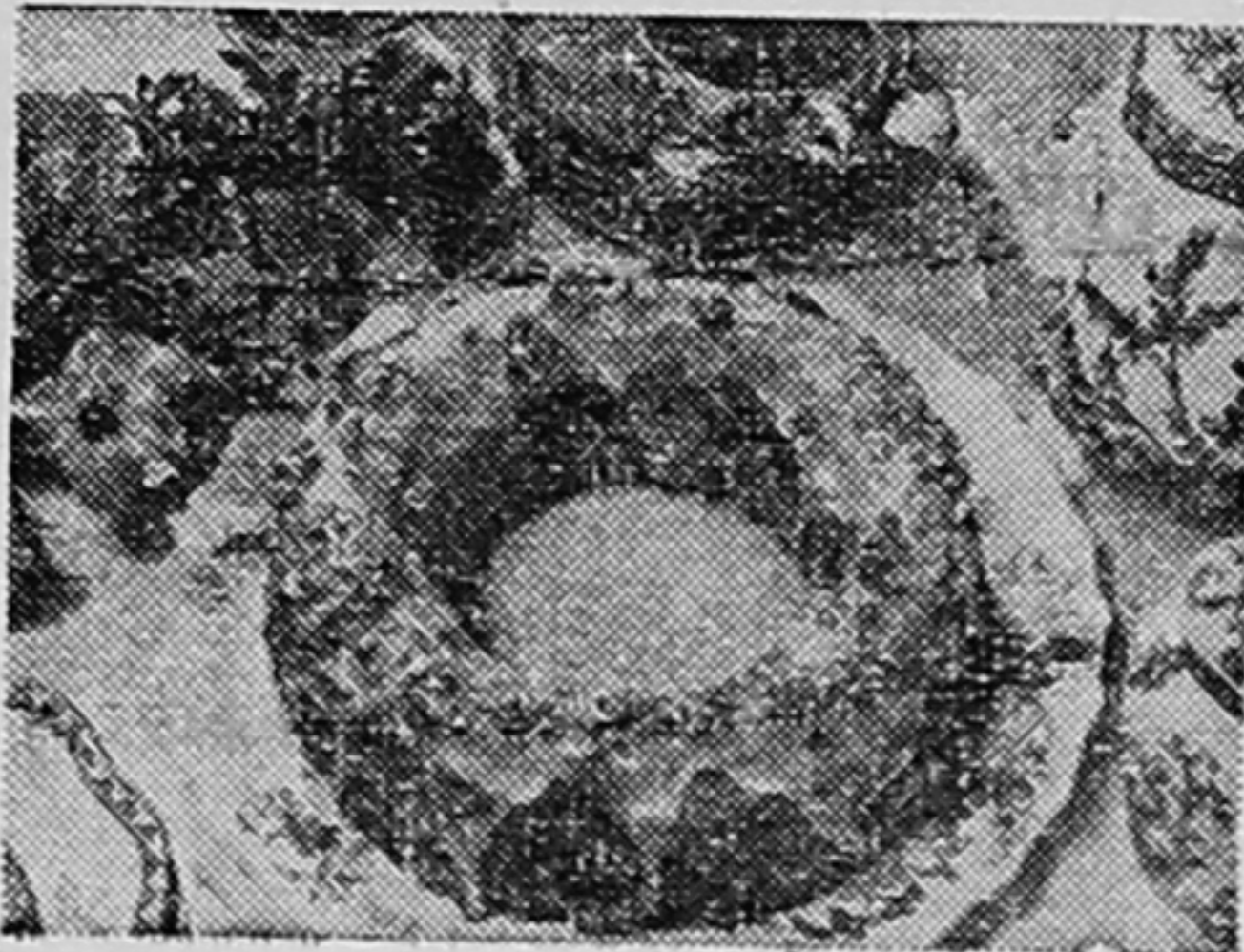
Hon. Carter Manasco and a score more congressmen recently listened to testimony for more than 30 days on the question of guaranteed jobs. They invited every citizen with an idea on the subject to come and testify and especially urged many to appear. They were most liberal with time for preparation and time to testify. The House Committee on Executive Expenditures deserved much credit and took plenty of panning for that cautious job.

Genuine Cooperation

It was just a year ago now that sixty citizens of Batesville, Ark., met voluntarily to study a piece of proposed legislation about to be considered by the House committee of which their Washington representative was a member. They deliberated thoughtfully, reached a conclusion and mailed Hon. Wilbur D. Mills a brief statement of their wishes and a list of their names.

I wish the back-home friends of every congressman in Washington would hold such a meeting soon on one or more vital national issues. It would twist the lever from the hand of pressure groups. It would clear the atmosphere along the Potomac. It would strengthen the morale of Congress, which is the individual citizen's only citadel from oppression.

**Fruit Coffee Cake
Livens Party Table**



Fruit coffee cake waves a magic wand over the party table when friends drop in of an afternoon, writes the Country Cooking Editor of Capper's Farmer.

"Made of ordinary quick-bread dough, it's glamorized with raisins, nuts and spices," she writes.

"Serve it at any meal for the family's delight. A thin icing puts it in the dessert class at lunch or dinner."

Fruit Coffee Cake.
1/2 c. raisins 1 tsp. flour
1/2 c. water 1 egg
1 tsp. lemon juice 1/2 c. milk
Ground cloves 1/4 c. flour
Ground cinnamon 2 tsp. baking powder
1/2 c. shortening 1/2 c. sugar

Combine seedless raisins and water. Bring to a boil and cook for two minutes. Gradually add 1 tsp. flour to mixture, stirring constantly, until thickened. Add lemon juice and a dash of cloves and cinnamon. Cool. Combine raisin mixture, lightly beaten egg and milk. Sift all-purpose flour, baking powder and sugar together. Work in shortening so particles are approximately the size of a small pea. Pour liquid mixture into middle of dry ingredients; stir two together just enough to mix well. Spoon into greased tube pan. Bake in a moderately hot oven (375 F.) for 25 minutes.

Golden Gloves

By LOIS C. WHITE

McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Features.

JESSALYN LANE picked her way through the churning crowd from the cashier's desk back to the glove counter and handed a customer her purchase. As she did so, a shaft of light set prismatic colors dancing in the diamond on her left hand. The thought that Ted Dawes' parents would arrive today was uppermost in her mind.

Co-worker Jane was fluffing hair that was already fuzzy. "Scared?" she asked.

Jessalyn answered truthfully, "Yes!" Jane glided to a prospective customer. Jessalyn thought, if only I had Jane's glib tongue and fearless way of going after what she wants! She wasn't afraid of Ted's father, but the vision she had conjured up of his mother affected her as puckery persimmons do one's mouth.

Tragedy had taken Jessalyn's last living relative a little while before. There were somber depths in her dreamy gray eyes. Hastily, now, she began checking new merchandise. Jane sidled over. Jessalyn's nimble fingers suddenly halted. She slowly drew forth a pair of gorgeous gold-covered gauntlets. Her eyes shone. Gloves were her weakness. Buying a new pair lifted her spirits the way new bonnets usually boost feminine morale. "I must have them to wear tonight," she said.

With a grin and an I-give-up gesture, Jane pushed Jessalyn's sales book forward. Jessalyn frowned.

"You know it's against regulations for me to write up my own purchase. I'll tuck them away and let you have the sale later." The color would match the flowers on her hat and complement her costume. She hoped the fichu accentuating the smartness of her best blouse would have its crispness at six o'clock. Ted would take her straight to his parents' hotel. His mother would surely notice minute details. The thought of this first meeting was frightening enough, but having to face it whipped down by eight hours behind a counter was like being dragged from sick bay to muster.

Late shoppers wove in and out. Jessalyn smiled, noticing a little lady making the most of her advantageous position on the stairs to look over the heads of the crowd. A blue feather curled forward on her hat. It bobbed and bowed as she stepped daintily around a haggler in the center aisle. She disappeared, but the blue feather marked her progress as she steered a polite course to "ready to wear."

Later, Jessalyn looked up and the blue feather was nodding at her across the counter. The wearer's eyes were blue too. She smiled. Her well-modulated voice was tinged with excitement and Jessalyn had an intuitive feeling the little lady was worried. She was positive of it when the customer said, "I want something to go with a dress I just bought." She confided that the occasion was very special and lifted the lid of the box she carried so Jessalyn could look at her purchase. Jessalyn smothered a gasp. The printed flowers were identical in color with the ones on Jessalyn's hat.

"I've just got to make a good impression." The appeal went straight to Jessalyn's heart. They had something in common. Both faced a crisis!

Jessalyn had the gloves that would lend glamour to that modest frock and bolster the little lady's strength to meet her particular ordeal, whatever it was. She didn't know what prompted her to make the sacrifice.

Maybe it was the tender smile, or the trusting gaze, or the scent of lilac, bringing a cascade of childhood memories. Jessalyn brought out the golden gloves. The little lady was obviously very pleased. Then her gaze fell on the pendant at Jessalyn's throat. "What a lovely locket!"

Jessalyn fondled the cherished heirloom. "It was my mother's."

The little lady took her packages and turned away. But Jessalyn heard her murmur, "I've always wanted a daughter."

The hectic moment before the mirror in the crowded cloak room was over. Jessalyn felt her hat was at the wrong angle and she discovered a hole in her old brown gloves. She felt a tiny pang, remembering the beautiful new ones she had sold that afternoon. But she was glad that she had let them go.

Ted was waiting. He guided her through traffic. Jessalyn thrilled at his touch and tender glances. But when her feet sank into the thick red carpet of the hotel dining room, she trembled. It was easy to recognize Ted's father, and to like him instantly. He was like Ted. Fearfully she turned. Her trembling smile did not die. The men were puzzled, but they beamed. Their ladyloves laughed.

For Jessalyn it was like getting up in the morning expecting a dull, damp fog and finding warm yellow sunlight streaming in the windows. It was reunion with someone already dear and familiar. For on Ted's mother's hat curled a bright blue feather and on the table lay the golden gloves!

Circled South America

In 1796 the first sailing vessel from Boston, the "Otter," arrived in California after the long voyage around South America.



**Greetings at
Christmastide**

**When Snow Lies Softly
on the Hill**

Now, when the fir trees wear white collars, when the birds make tiny stitches in the snow and our footprints hurry towards the warmth of home and the companionship of loved ones, it's time to wish all our friends the fullest joys of the Christmas season. So, hello everybody... and Merry Christmas!

STANDARD OIL CO.
JOHN K. SAILOR



THERE are a thousand and one ways of extending the season's greetings to you, but no words we can put into writing, no words we can frame with our lips, ring with more sincerity than the old-fashioned greeting—

**MERRY CHRISTMAS
TO YOU
DICKS BROS.**



Santa Claus would never get down the chimney with our load of good wishes for a Merry Christmas to the people of this community, because he just couldn't squeeze through. You've been mighty good to us and we appreciate it beyond words. We want you to enjoy Christmas this season of 1945 as never before.

Village Inn



Christmas is always a welcome event with us, for two reasons:

First, because we enjoy the spirit of friendliness that is all-prevailing; second, because it affords an appropriate opportunity of expressing our sincere appreciation for your valued patronage.

It has, indeed, been a pleasure to serve you, and in sending you our best wishes for a Merry Christmas we do so with the hope that the Christmas season of 1945 will transcend all of its predecessors in real happiness for you.

O. P. WITT

Strayed — A Cheviot sheep. Finder please notify O. D. Struck. Longview.

U. S. Bills up to denominations of \$20 may be imported and used in Mexico now.



Best Wishes for Christmas

The Shadows

Close of an year, we desire express our deep appreciation of your good will and friendship, and to wish for you during the Christmas season of 1945 all the better things that life affords.

Illinois Commercial Telephone Company



TIDINGS of GREAT JOY

The prevailing spirit of good will embraces us all during this joyous season. We, too, want to extend to you personally our hearty good wishes for an exceptionally

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Carl Coddington



Joyous Christmas

Of far greater value than the most precious jewel or the most costly gift is happiness and peace of spirit. Could we wish more for you this Christmas season than its attainment?

For your fine co-operation and loyalty to us in 1945 you have our lasting gratitude.

Harold O. Anderson

Dear Contributor—When you have any news items for this paper, we kindly ask that you make our Wednesday noon deadline, if possible.

All's Fair

By EDITH ZITTLER
McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Features.

GRANDMA RYAN opened the kitchen door for old Matt, with a broad smile on her face and a smudge of flour on her forehead. "Well, well, I guess feedin' a soldier must be a pretty big job." He eased his bent frame down on to his favorite kitchen chair, near the window. He reached over to hang his wooden cane on the door knob, as he always did. "Is the lad havin' a good rest? Eatin' a-plenty?" He was settled now for his almost daily visit with his old neighbor. "I've been baking since early morning. I'm certainly glad I've been saving my sugar, but people have been good. Annie Worden sent over a nice piece of baked ham soon's she heard the boy was home. And Mrs. Haines brought over a big jar of peaches. You know my Danny, though, Matt, he thinks there just isn't anyone who can cook as good as his old grandma."



"Besides eatin', what's he been doin'?"

get along, and I guess he worried about things. I suppose that when a boy is raised by his grandmother it must be kind of a hardship for him. Maybe he doesn't get the same understanding other boys do, maybe. "Bah!" The old man laboriously lifted one leg over the other. "You've done everything for him since his own parents passed on; worked harder than anyone knows . . . except me . . . to bring him up honest and decent, and you've done a fine job, Lucy Ryan. Just happens some people keep more to themselves than others."

Grandma Ryan poured the shining yellow batter into a round tin. "Ah, I tried my best, anyway, and I can't say that I'm not proud of my boy. But talking of girls, I suspect he still thinks about Ellen Mason. He always seemed to favor her. But she went off to the city to work and then the war came. I guess they kinda lost touch. She's home on a visit now, Mrs. Jordan tells me. She always was awful sweet. 'Course, people change some when they're away from home."

Old Matt absently studied a red square in the linoleum as he sat in silence. His shaggy brows were drawn close together over his eyes. "Let me see now." He slapped his knee. "Aren't they having a dance at Town Club Sunday night?" "Yes. I mentioned it, but Dan didn't seem to want to go. Said he'd rather stay home with me, but I finally got him to promise he would drop in for a while."

"We'll see that Danny does have some fun," Matt said. As Dan came in his tanned face glowed from a fresh shave. He looked from one to the other of the old people. "Well, I . . . I guess I'll go." He bent to kiss his grandmother. Then he held his hand out to Matt.

"I'll walk to the gate with you," the old man said. "Want to tell you somethin', sort of man to man." He winked at his old friend, who sat beaming.

Matt watched as Dan gathered his belongings the next day. "I guess your gram's fixing good things for you t'take back."

"My grandma is the best cook in the world." Dan smiled. He paused for a moment and looked at himself in the old stained mirror over his dresser. He squared his broad khaki shoulders.

"Have a good time last night?" Old Matt fingered a magazine lying on the bed.

"She's going to write me, Matt, she said so. Often." He turned toward the old man, trying to modify a smile by biting his lower lip.

"That so?" Matt tilted his head to one side, and tried to appear nonchalant.

"Uh-huh. I guess this helped." The boy unpinned a small bronze medal from his coat and handed it to Matt.

The old man turned it over in his palm. "Yep. I guess the ladies all admire brave men. They never change, I imagine. Nope," he said slowly, "I guess they haven't changed one bit since the day this medal was pinned on my father by General Grant."

The Double-Cross

By RA MCGIVE

McClure Syndicate—WNU Features.

SHE put the empty milk glass in the sink, brushed a few crumbs from the baggy sweater and bent over to fix her bobby socks. "Mother, the high school prom is next Friday."

"Is it, Betty?"

"Yes, and I want to go."

"But, Betty, the country club is having a dance for the younger set on that night. Your father is president of it."

"And that's the trouble."

"What do you mean?"

"I want to go with Willie Brock. And you know father won't let me go with our paper boy. He's swell."

"Willie's a nice boy, but wouldn't he be out of place at the country club?"

"That's just it, Mother. He can't afford to go places like the country club. But he could take me to the prom. It's informal."

"Have you asked him?"

"No, but I know he wants to ask me. He's just a little shy but I can get him to ask me if I like."

She grinned.

Her mother looked astonished for a minute and then grinned too.

"Yes, I suppose you can."

"And you can get Daddy to let me go if you want to."

"How can I do that?"

Betty laughed. "The same way I can get Willie to ask me." She traced a circle with the toe of her shoe on the linoleum. "I was at Mary Thompson's the other day and her mother was talking about the time all of you were in college. She said Daddy was pretty popular and that you had to lick the field to get him."

Her mother's voice was sharp. "Well, May Thompson ought to know!"

"What do you mean by that, Mother?"

"Never mind."

"How about Willie?"

"We'll see. Run along now, I'm busy."

The air was blue the next morning and Mother was having little success in calming the man of the house. "Now, Joe. Betty will be down in a minute and you don't want her to hear that kind of language."

"Why not? She's probably heard worse. Eggs like rocks, toast burned to cinders, coffee like . . . say, what did you use this morning in the coffeepot?"

"I don't intend to sit here and listen to you grouse. You can eat downtown any time you care to. Anyone would think I'd poisoned you."

"You ought to know what a breakfast like this does to me. I won't feel right all morning."

"It's too bad about you!"

"Oh, is it? Sometimes you make me sick and . . ." he lowered his voice. "Oh, mornin', Betty."

She beamed as she slid on to a chair. "Good morning, Daddy."

"Aren't you going to say good morning to your mother?" he asked as he put aside the paper.

"The child doesn't have to if she doesn't feel like it and, besides, I want to talk to you later about Betty."

The newspaper fell to the floor as he let go of it. "What in heaven's name is the matter with you this morning? We'll talk now. When the day comes that I have to speak about my daughter behind closed doors . . . well, what is it?"

"Betty wants to go to the high school prom with Willie Brock next Friday."

"And who is Willie Brock, and why shouldn't she go with him?"

"Why, Joe, you know well enough! The very idea—our paper boy taking my daughter to a high school dance instead of to the country club! What will May Thompson think of us? His folks haven't a nickel and . . ."

He cut her short and turned to his daughter. "Betty, you may go to whatever dance you want with anyone you choose." He shook his head. "Your mother going high hat . . .!" His chair scraped the floor as he brought the flat of his hand down hard. The dishes jumped. "Not if I have any say about it. Furthermore, I'm going to have breakfast downtown!"

In a moment the front door closed with a bang.

Betty, looking very much worried, said: "Gee, Mommy, last night you said Willie was O. K."

Her mother kissed Betty's cheek. "Run along, dear." And she added with a wink, "I hope Willie is easier to handle."

Electronic Heating

Electronic heating, result of the frantic attempt of molecules of a non-conductor to adjust themselves in a high frequency field, warms all the way through, not from the outside in. So it works well in heating or curing good heat insulators, such as rubber and other plastics. Application of the method to vulcanizing rubber is reported in results that are better than might be expected solely from the heating effect. Another use recently reported is for quick thawing of quick frozen foods.



Christmas Joy

PEACE ON EARTH · GOOD WILL
TOWARD ALL MEN

EVERY holiday has its significance, but none can compare with Christmas. It is the one time of the year when self-seeking gives way to selflessness, and all are united in one common attitude of good will towards our fellowmen.

Our entire personnel joins in wishing Christmas joy to those whom we have served, and to others as well. Accept our sincere thanks for the privilege of being of help in making this Christmas of 1945 truly merry.



Bus Baldwin



HOLY-NIGHT · SILENT-NIGHT

CHRISTMAS Greetings

AS the light of Christmas again brightens our faces and lightens our hearts, we turn our thoughts from ourselves to help others. For this is the spirit that first saw the light of day in a stable at Bethlehem, two thousand years ago, and which has endured ever since.

May God bless and protect you and your dear ones and bring happiness to your home this Christmas season.

Illico Oil Co.

M. E. COOPER

The first skyscraper ever erected was the Tacoma building in Chicago.

If one is clever in dodging expenses he will not have to meet them.

Butterfly: A worm who won his wings.

Kenneth Dicks
Broadlands

Forrest Dicks
Allerton

**Dicks Bros.
Undertakers**

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Ambulance Service

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The Mutual Life Insurance Co. of N. Y.

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Farm Loans at 4%.

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Smile Awhile

Teacher—If a number of cattle is called a herd, and a number of sheep is called a flock, what is a number of camels?
Johnny—A carton.

What the deuce are you doing down there in the cellar? asked the puzzled rooster.

Well, if it's any of your business, replied the hen, I'm laying in a supply of coal.

Conductor—Say, young man, I can't let you on the train in that condition.

Stewed—'Sall right, I just want to kiss the engine good-bye.

Jack—Some burglars got into my house last night, bound me to a chair and gagged me.

John—What did you do?
Jack—I sat up all night and chewed the rag.

On mules we find
Two legs behind
And two we find before
We stand behind
Before we find
What the two behind be for.

Warden—Are you here for manslaughter?

Prisoner—No, sir.

Warden—This card says you are here for manslaughter.

Prisoner—Yeah, that's what that fool judge said, but I told him twice it was a woman I croaked.

Place your news items in our mail box.

Household Hints

Use floured scissors to cut dried fruit, marshmallows, etc.

A few raisins added to apple pie will improve the flavor.

Wallpaper can be cleaned with a dry rubber sponge, using a light, firm, downward stroke.

Canned fruits will become richer in flavor if opened an hour before serving.

Cut a raw potato in half and rub over the surface to clean an oil painting.

If a strong solution of salt and water is thrown over the coals, less soot will collect in the flue.

Do not waste food. Even left over onions may be placed in a jar with a tight fitting cap and stored in the refrigerator.

Homemakers with an abundant supply of butter will enjoy more delicious pastry if they will use butter for 3/4 to 1/2 the fat required in their recipes.

Saturate a garment with kerosene and leave for 24 hours to remove mildew. Wash in warm suds and the mildew will be gone.

To keep breakfast hot for one person put the food on a warm plate, cover with another warm plate and put the coffee pot on top.

Place your news items in our mail box.

PUBLIC SALE

Having decided to quit farming, I will sell the following property at my farm, 2 1/2 miles south of Allerton, or 2 miles east and 6 miles north of Newman, on Route 49, on

Wednesday, Jan. 2, 1946

Starting at 10:30 a. m. Sharp

4 Head of Horses 4

1 grey team, mare 8 yrs. old, horse 12 yrs. old; 1 team of mares, smooth mouth.

7 Head of Cattle 7

One red Shorthorn bull, 2 yrs. old; 1 Guernsey cow, 5 yrs. old; 1 Shorthorn cow, 6 yrs. old, to freshen in February; 1 Shorthorn cow, 3 yrs. old; 1 red Shorthorn cow, 5 yrs. old; 2 Shorthorn heifers with calf by side.

28 Head of Hogs 28

1 Berkshire boar, wt. approximately 175 lbs.; 1 Poland China sow and 7 pigs; 2 Poland China gilts to farrow March 1; 17 small shoats.

Farming Machinery

1 WC Allis-Chalmers Tractor, on rubber, with power takeoff; 1 WC cultivator with power lift and mulchers; 1 set of steel wheels for AC tractor; 1 John Deere No. 7 combine, on rubber, with pickup reel; 1 two-row Case corn picker on rubber; 1 two-bottom 14-in Case plow; 1 International 8-ft. heavy Tandem disc; 1 McCormick-Deering 8-ft. rotary hoe; 1 eight-ft. corrugated roller; 1 eight-ft. McCormick-Deering binder; 1 four-section John Deere harrow and evener; 1 John Deere truck horse mower; 1 Little Giant corn hiker with John Deere power; 1 wagon; 1 steel-wheel hay rack; 1 McCormick-Deering manure spreader; 2 one-row horse cultivators; 1 eight-ft. horse disc; 1 four-row bean planter; 1 wheat drill; 1 walking plow; 1 harrow evener with wheels; 1 potato plow; 2 garden plows; 1 John Deere feed mill; 1 John Deere oat seeder; 1 fan mill; 1 grass seeder; 1 McCormick-Deering sulky rake, nearly new; 1 gasoline engine, 1 1/2-2 1/2 horsepower; 1 hog feeder; 4 hog houses; 1 water tank; 1 Red Jacket pump jack; 1 8x10 brooder house; 1 tank heater; 1 oil brooder stove; 1 oil brooder stove 500 size, used one season; 1 McCormick-Deering hand corn sheller; 1 combination sickle grinder; 1 Aermotor windmill, standing; 1 cowboy tank heater; 150 feet of 1-inch hose; 1 lot of harness and collars; 1 lard press; 1 sausage grinder; 1 butchering kettle and stand; approximately 30 tons clover hay; 3 incubators; 1 McCormick-Deering electric cream separator, good as new; 1 McCormick-Deering cream separator No. 2, new bowl.

Household Goods

1 base burner heating stove; 1 three-burner gasoline stove; 1 two-gal. ice cream freezer; 1 bed and springs; 1 kitchen cabinet; 1 bookcase; 1 library table; 1 rocking chair, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms of Sale --- Cash

No property to be removed until terms of sale are complied with. Purchaser's property left at own risk. Not responsible for accidents, should any occur.

Mrs. Charles Jones

Ward & Rodgers, auctioneers

Geis Stutz, clerk

—Lunch will be served on the grounds—

Everything's Same

By E. A. HOUGHTON

McClure Syndicate—WNU Features.

WHEN John came into the kitchen from his room upstairs, they knew the homecoming was a failure. He smiled, but it wasn't the boyish eager grin of eighteen months ago. It was more like the automatic smile of a tired young stranger who was trying to please, trying to seem glad to be home again.

"Gee, Mom, my room—not a thing's been changed," he said slowly. "Everything's almost the same as—"

He stopped and Mathilda, watching her son's lips tighten and his eyes fall, glanced from him to his father. Harvey, silent but tense, sat stiffly in his rocker and stared out the window.

"Everything's almost the same—" The words echoed through the room. But of course it wasn't. Helen was married now and Eddie, who really shared the little room with John, was somewhere in the South Pacific. Nothing really had been the same since the war broke out.

Yet from John's letters Mathilda and Harvey had known he was hoping desperately it would be. "I'm almost afraid to come home," he wrote once just before his furlough. "I'm afraid things will be so different."

That was why they had tried—why the little upstairs room had been reopened, why the old pennants were tacked again on the walls, why the '22 had been oiled and placed in its spot behind the kitchen stove along with the high-topped hunting boots, just as they used to be.

Harvey shifted uneasily in his chair. Then he rose, crossed the room and commenced pulling on his galoshes. His voice was calm. "Come on, John. There's someone down in the barn that's mighty anxious to see you."

The son turned his head. "Nellie?" Harvey stamped his feet on the hard floor and nodded, smiling. The young soldier was silent as his mother pulled the coats from the row of hooks on the wall beside the stove. He took the heavy army coat she gave him, and she offered an ulster to his father.

"Not that one, Mathilda," his father growled. "The red one." Mathilda frowned, placed the coat on the hook and handed him his hunting coat. "Smelly old thing," she fussed. "I don't see why you never wear the good one no more."

Harvey merely grunted as he pulled on the jacket and led his son to the door. Walking toward the barn neither had anything to say. But as they approached it John spoke suddenly: "I bet she doesn't even remember me."

"That's where you're wrong, son," Harvey answered firmly with a scornful frown. "She's been pinin' for you ever since you left—won't let anyone else even touch her. Why, I have to let her out in the pasture to clean her stall."

"Yeah?" John's tone was politely skeptical. "Wait here a second, son," the old man said at the barn door, "and let me show you. Watch."

John stepped out of sight of the horse as his father approached Nellie. On seeing the red-coated figure the young mare reared quickly, whinnied and pawed the air.

"Whoa, Nellie!" the old man said, but the frightened mare whirled, snorted and retreated to the rear. Harvey came back to John, smiling. "See?" he said triumphantly. "Now, you try it."

There was a tense expression about the young man's mouth as he stepped forward. From the door where John had stood, the father looked on quietly. The horse whinnied again, raced toward the soldier and poked his muzzle into the khaki collar. John's hands went up and stroked the soft wet nose. "Hello, Nellie," he murmured warmly. "You do remember—don't you?"

Harvey was happy as he went back into the kitchen. Mathilda threw him an inquiring glance, and Harvey motioned her to the window. Side by side, through the frosted glass they saw John lead the mare from the barn, mount her unsaddled, just as he used to do, and then horse and rider galloped down the lane.

As he passed the house John turned, waved and grinned—the old boyish grin. Everything, they knew then, was the same after all.

The stove sizzled. The room was pleasantly warm. Mathilda turned to her husband, sniffed, and said in a scolding voice, "Harvey, take off that dirty old hunting jacket. Heavens, it smells like a stable!"

Harvey walked to the row of hooks, pulled off the coat and placed it on the rack tenderly, as if it were an old friend. "It oughta smell a little bit like horses, Mathilda," he said. "You see, I've been whippin' poor old Nellie with it every day for over a month!"

Handy Scrub Brush
When a scrub brush is necessary to properly clean a hole in a wall or work.

Local and Personal

Don't forget—We will not publish a paper next week—holiday week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Struck and Mrs. Harold Anderson were Indianapolis visitors Monday.

Miss Maxine Henson of Champaign spent the weekend with home folks.

Miss Leone Bergfield was home from Litchfield over the weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Potter were Champaign shoppers, Monday.

Miss Virginia Swain of Jacksonville, a Junior at the U. of. I. was a weekend guest of Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Loyd.

Mrs. A. A. Zantow, who has been confined to her home by illness for two weeks, is reported as convalescent.

A four-inch snowfall visited the Broadlands community Tuesday. And the temperature was two below zero.

Zenke Bros. recently shipped two carloads of fat cattle to Chicago and topped the market at 18c which is ceiling price. The cattle were raised by Zenke Bros.

Walter Schumacher and Edgar David had a head-on collision on the hard road near the Haven's farm Saturday night. The cars of both drivers were somewhat damaged.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Potter have received announcement of the birth of a son to their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Mominnee of Toledo, Ohio. The young man's name is Gary Dayle.

Mrs. Hattie Dicks received word Wednesday that Ray E. Hobbs, brother of LeRoy Hobbs, lost his life in a fire which destroyed a hotel in Indianapolis on Monday night. Mr. Hobbs was the only person who failed to get out of the building.

Beginning today (Thursday) and continuing through the holidays, Dicks Bros. funeral home will broadcast Christmas music over their loud speaker set. They also have a pretty Christmas tree, an attractive feature of which is a nativity scene depicting the birth of Christ. They have been making additions to the scene for 13 years. Anyone wishing to see the tree will be welcome any afternoon or evening.

The annual turkey dinner given for members of the Walter Jones Post, V. F. W., and their families, was held in the Villa Grove community building last Sunday. Veterans of World War II and their families were also guests at this time. About 200 were present to partake of the grand feast, and enjoy the musical program in the afternoon.

Those from Broadlands attending were Mr. and Mrs. Merle Crane and family, Ralph Schumacher, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Darnall.

Champaign County can be proud of the new member of the purebred Shorthorn herd of Harold O. Anderson, which was purchased at the International Shorthorn Congress held in Chicago, Dec. 3-5, where 192 head of the best breeding Shorthorns of the nation were sold to buyers from 22 states and Hawaii for a total of \$158,675. The top price paid for a bull was \$7,000 and the top for a female, \$6,000.

The bull bought by Mr. Anderson carries some of the best stayers' bloodlines in America. The address is at the top of the column. Don't expect a key at be assured that he will pay

Illinois State Capitol News

Governor Dwight H. Green has announced that there will be no state property tax levy for 1946. The Governor, state treasurer and auditor of public accounts came to this decision after meeting in conformity to the law which provides they shall meet each year to fix the state property tax rate.

Governor Dwight H. Green has appointed James R. Reilly of Springfield as technical advisor to the director of the department of public safety. Reilly, an attorney and a veteran of World War II, will also serve as dean of the Illinois state police training academy. The police academy will convene soon after Jan. 1 to train the 150 veterans of World War II who are to be appointed to the highway police force.

During the first nine months of this year 98,204 live births were reported in Illinois, according to the state department of public health. This compares with 101,198 live births in the same period last year. Deaths reported for the first nine months of 1945 were 64,074; last year, 64,561. The department regards general civilian health conditions as favorable, saying that in spite of the strain and stress of the war years the death rate now compares well with that of pre-war years.

In spite of the fact that town boards of more than 700 Illinois townships appointed commissioners to administer the state's noxious weed laws during the 1945 season, reports received by the state department of agriculture from farmers and farm bureaus indicate that the Canada thistles have flourished and spread. Department officials say the thistles can still be brought under control by vigorous action next year. They urge farmers to have all field seeds for 1946 analyzed for purity and checked for weed seed. Last year the Illinois seed laboratory analyzed more than 43,000 samples of seed.

PUBLIC SALE

Mrs. Charles Jones will hold a public sale of livestock, farm implements, household goods, etc., at her home on route 49, 2 1/2 miles south of Allerton, on Wednesday, Jan. 2, starting at 10:30 a. m. sharp. Ward & Rodgers will be the auctioneers. Read ad in this paper.

We want your news items.



This is the season of good will, and, looking down the long list of names of those who have shown their good will towards us in 1945, we come to yours. We want to thank you for this good will on your part, and to send just the friendliest of wishes for your happiness and cheer at Christmastime.

O. E. Anderson

Longview News

(Thelma D. Kraft, Reporter)

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hart were business callers in Danville, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Keefe were callers in Peoria, Thursday, and returned home with a baby girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McNair and son of Dahlgren are staying in the Everett Green home while they are in Chicago.

The Sew & So Club met Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Ralph Martin. Nine members were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Fansler, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hagerman were business callers in Champaign, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Green, Mr. and Mrs. Grover Dubson left Monday to attend a Farm Bureau meeting in Chicago, returning home Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Hedrick have announced the engagement and approaching marriage of their daughter, Evelyn, to William Wyllam of Rochester, N. Y.

Mrs. Wallace Warnes entertained about 20 members of the W. S. C. S. at a 1:20 p. m. luncheon. Election of officers was held.

The U. B. Ladies Aid was entertained by Mrs. O. H. Hedrick. Twelve members were present. All enjoyed a grab bag and a box of toys was packed for the Otterbein home.

Mesdames Delbert Warnes, John Mathews, Levi Driver, Don McQueen, J. T. Arwine, Laurence Keefe attended the L. S. L. Club meeting Thursday afternoon in the home of Mrs. Laurence Griffith at Fairland.

The Raymond unit of the Farm Bureau held their monthly meeting with a pot luck supper Thursday evening. The annual election of officers was held as follows: Everett Green, unit director; Merton Parks, sec.; Henry Mohr, assistant sec.

Mrs. Chas. Churchill entertained the J. F. F. club Saturday afternoon with three tables of Rook in play. Mrs. James Carleton held high score; Mrs. O. D. Struck, 2nd; Mrs. C. H. Daniels, low. For guests, Shirley Smith held high; Mrs. Dale Churchill, 2nd; Mrs. John Nohren low; Mrs. O. D. Struck, traveling.

We want your news items.



'HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING'

Once more we assemble in happy reunion to celebrate the age-old tradition of Christmas. Short though the days, long though the nights, the glowing background of Christmas makes all hearts light.

Recalling now the happy relationships of 1945 we wish you the choicest blessings this holy season can bestow.

Struck Bros.

Foreign Student Impressed With Success In TB Fight

His attention called to the anti-tuberculosis work in Champaign County through the 1945 Christmas Seal Sale, a University of Illinois student from a foreign country appeared at the tuberculosis association recently. His brother, in their native country, had been receiving treatment for tuberculosis and the student hoped he might secure some medicine to aid in his brother's recovery.

Coming from a country where tuberculosis is prevalent and is considered a fatal disease the student was impressed with the success in fighting the disease through early discovery and free chest clinics where anyone could have a chest examination free of charge.

The student had taken a physical examination before his government sent him here about a year ago to take specialized training, but volunteered that he would have a chest examination soon, and added that he could write his parents and explain to them the importance of all members of the household having a chest examination to make sure their lungs are free from this disease.

Funds from the Christmas Seal Sale provide sole support of the tuberculosis association's program which features tuberculosis education stressing early discovery, tuberculin tests in schools and X-raying positive reactors, and a Chest Clinic where anyone living in the County may have a chest examination free of charge.

A sachet powder may make you a bride, But it's baking powder that keeps him tied!

The News is \$2.00 per year.

Move to Homer
Allerton, Dec. 13 — Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Goodall have moved to their home in Homer. Goodall will continue to operate the Johnson farm, and Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Johnson will live there. He will help his father, J. E. Johnson, in his farm management.

Place your news items in our mail box.

Wendling Leaves Hospital
(Villa Grove News)
Charles Wendling, who fell at the Central hotel seven weeks ago, injuring his back and fracturing three vertebrae, was released Saturday from Jarman hospital. He is now at the home of his son, Roy Wendling, north of Longview.

Place your news items in our mail box.

HOMER THEATRE
Always A Good Show
Fri. & Sat., Dec. 21-22
Johnny Weissmuller, Brenda Joyce, Johnny Sheffield—
Tarzan And The Amazons
Sun., Mon. & Tues., Dec. 23-24-25
Fred MacMurray, Joan Leslie, June Haver—
Where Do We Go From Here?
Shown In Technicolor
Wed., Thur., Dec. 26-27
Wally Brown, Alan Carney, Bela Lugosi—
Zombies on Broadway
Friday & Saturday Dec. 28-29
Gene Autry, Smiley Burnette
In Old Monterey
Admission: Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, 12c and 35c; Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, 12c, 25c.
Shows Start—Midweek, 8:00; Sat. 7:00 and 9:00; Sun. Continuous 3 to 11.

Gem Theatre
Villa Grove - Illinois
Thur. & Fri., Dec. 20-21
Charles Boyer, Lauren Bacall—
Confidential Agent
Saturday, Dec. 22
2 Features
William Gargan, Nancy Kelly—
Follow That Woman
Also
Wild Bill Elliott
Great Stagecoach Robbery
Sun. & Mon., Dec. 23-24
Betty Grable, John Payne
Dolly Sisters
Free Kiddies Show Monday, Dec. 24, 10 o'clock.
Tues., Wed., Dec. 25-26
Continuous Show Christmas
Nanette Parks, Robert Benchley—
Snafu
Thur. & Fri., Dec. 27-28
Joan Crawford, Jack Carson
Mildred Pierce
Attend Church
Sometime Sunday



YULETIDE HAPPINESS



At this time when Christmas trees are beginning to glow in the windows everywhere, and the holly wreaths are going up, we want to send you our best wishes for a very Happy Christmas. You have made 1945 a very pleasant year for us, for which we are duly grateful.

ROY HURST