

THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 30—NUMBER 7

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1946

\$2.00 A YEAR

News Items of 12 and 20 Years Ago

May 31, 1934

Miss Wilma Richard was a Tuscola visitor.

Miss Alice Anderson was a Champaign visitor.

Barney Thode, Jr., and family of Sidney visited relatives here.

Gilbert Buckles and family of Decatur visited the J. W. Gallions.

John Blasse and family of Danville visited in the August Zantow home.

The home of Miss Anna Clem was broken into during her absence, the house being ransacked and \$3 in money taken.

20 Years Ago
May 28, 1926

Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Harden spent the weekend in Chicago.

Roy Block returned to Chicago after a visit with his parents.

Chas. Bruhn fell from a ladder while painting and received a sprained ankle.

Mrs. Harvey Kitchen of Danville was visiting her daughter, Mrs. Forrest Dicks.

Mrs. Oscar Witt and daughter, Jessie, Misses Marie Witt and Helen Smith were Danville shoppers.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Laverick, Mrs. Barbara Johnson and Mrs. Milcah Laverick visited relatives at Champaign.

Immanuel Lutheran Church

P. E. Kerkhoff, Pastor

9:30—Sunday School.
10:15—Divine Worship.

Sermon: "Good Stewards of the Manifold Grace of God."

Whether we recognize it or not all of life is a stewardship. Your life, your time, your talents, your material possessions are a trust from God. He gave them, He holds you accountable for the use of them.

To fail in stewardship is to fail in life. Our aim is to stimulate thinking along the line of the happier life that results from faithful stewardship.

St. John's Evangelical and Reformed Church

Carl E. Hartwig, Pastor

Sunday, "Exaudi," June 2nd.
Sunday School at 9:40. Raymond Kilian, Superintendent.
Divine Worship at 10:45.
Sermon: "Ye Also Shall Bear Witness."

The Royal Guards Class will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Mohr on Tuesday, June 4th.

The regular Ladies Guild meeting will be held on Thursday afternoon, June 6th with Mrs. Ora Wiese as hostess.

Choir rehearsal on Friday night, June 7, at the parsonage.

Thought for the week:
"For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle be dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

Place your news items in our mail box.

Midget Races Weekly For Farmer City Speedway

Big time midget auto races will be held every Thursday night at the sensational Farmer City Speedway during the next three months. The inaugural program Thursday night, May 30, is expected to draw a capacity crowd.

Purses paid to drivers this season are the highest in the history of the sport, and Farmer City is no exception. The attractive purse will lure such famous pilots as Harry Mac Quinn, Tony Pettenhousen, Ray Richards, Mike O'Halloran, Frank Burany, Jimmy Caris, Myron Fohr and other top flight pilots. Several of these pilots were scheduled to compete in the Indianapolis Classic, and will make their first appearance at Farmer City on Thursday night, June 6.

Eight events comprise the program, which is slated to start at 7 p. m., with time trials and the first event at 8:30 daylight saving time. The track has been chemically treated and is entirely dustless.

Officials Decide Not to Prosecute Homer Child

(Urbana Courier)

Federal postal inspectors apparently have decided not to make a formal charge against a 9-year-old boy who pilfered the mail of Homer residents because he wanted to find out "if they had any secrets," it was learned Wednesday.

The alleged depredation against the mails occurred on Sunday, May 12, when the boy entered the postoffice in the village accompanied by a three-year-old accomplice.

He worked with the combination locks on a number of the boxes until he finally succeeded in opening them and removing a substantial amount of mail.

The letters were dumped into a receptacle his companion obligingly created by holding up her skirt, and off they toddled to a park a short distance from the postoffice to inspect their loot.

A passer-by noticed the mail in their laps, questioned the two culprits and notified postoffice employees, who in turn called county authorities at Urbana.

Puzzled by the fact that the boy failed to rifle any boxes left unlocked, the authorities were told upon questioning the youngster that he concluded those box holders "didn't have any secrets."

The postal inspectors are withholding a final decision pending receipt of a complete report on the boy's background.

Methodist Church Notes

W. H. Loyd, Pastor

Church School—10:00. Harold Smith, Supt.
Worship Service—11:00.

LONGVIEW
Friday, May 31, 8:00—Official Board.

Church School—10:00.
Youth Meeting—7:00.
Children's Day Program—8:00.

U. B. Church Notes

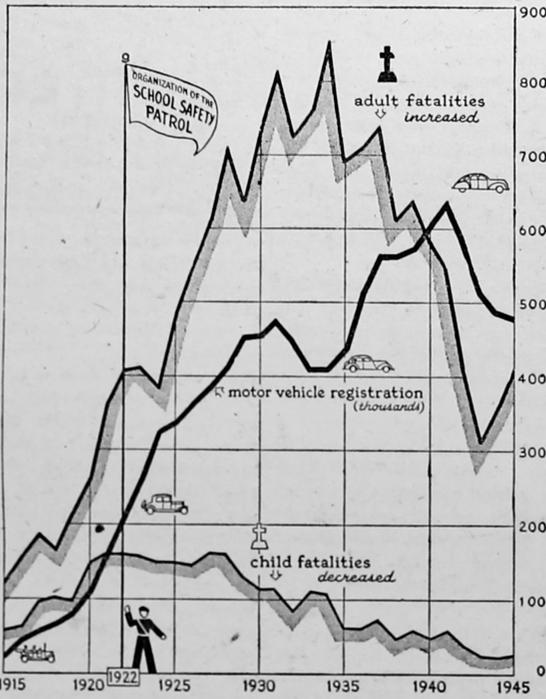
W. M. Robinson, Pastor

Sunday School—10:00. Mrs. Clark Henson, Supt.
Divine Worship—7:30.

LONGVIEW
Sunday School—10:00. Charles Dyar, Supt.
Divine Worship—11:00.

Thursday, 8:30—Prayer Service.

School Patrol Saves Lives



The importance of the school safety patrol was graphically demonstrated by the Chicago Motor Club in the portrayal of comparative figures on child fatalities, adult fatalities and motor vehicle registrations in the city of Chicago from 1915 to 1945.

The school patrol came into existence in 1922. Prior to that date fatalities and motor vehicle registrations were on the increase. Within a few years after the creation of the patrol, child fatalities showed a definite decrease.

Chas. M. Hayes, President of the Motor Club said: "Society owes a great debt to the boys and girls who serve in this organization."

Local and Personal

Fritz Thode is confined to his bed with an attack of mumps.

Mrs. Arthur Miller of Hope was a visitor here Wednesday.

Mrs. Mary Wallen of Urbana spent the weekend with her aunt, Mrs. August Zantow.

Mrs. Chloe James has arrived from Dana, Ind., to spend the summer with the Earl Eckertys.

Mrs. Ruby Jeffers, Mrs. Mike Mitchell and daughter, Jeanette, of Thomasboro spent Sunday in the Albert Gerike home.

Chas. Crain returned to Chicago Heights, Tuesday, after a few days visit here, with relatives. His mother is spending several months at Glidden, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Wood attended a banquet given by the University business office at the Urbana Country Club, Saturday night.

The Wesleyan Guild class of the Methodist Sunday School will meet Monday evening, June 3, at the home of Mrs. Helen Dalzell with Mrs. Neva Monroe assisting.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cook, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bergfeld, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Nohren, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Witt spent Sunday in the Kenneth Dicks home at Arthur.

Have you noticed what a wonderful difference Lincoln street presents since Bus Baldwin's implement store has been remodelled? Congratulations, Bus, old boy. Carl Coddington had the contract for the job.

Weekend guests in the home of the Bert Seeds were Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Seeds and grandson, Michael Seeds of Danville; Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Seeds of Broc-

ton; Mr. and Mrs. Max Seeds and sons of Urbana.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Gordon have received word that their son, Signalman 2-c Guy Gordon had arrived at San Diego, Calif., and would be home in a few days. He has been in the South Pacific for about two years.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Golle and children are visiting in the home of Mrs. Golle's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Anderson. Mr. Golle has been employed in Niles, Mich., and is being transferred to Peoria, Ill.

Miss Lois Zantow returned home Wednesday from Tolono where she taught the fourth and fifth grades the past term. Miss Zantow will attend Arizona State College at Tempe, Ariz., next year. She will be a senior.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Henson, daughter, Miss Maxine, and son, Max, left Wednesday for a 10-day trip through the southern states. Dwight Allen will be in charge of the lumber yard during Mr. Henson's absence.

Mrs. Maude Moore and daughter Ardelle have returned to their home at Lawrence, Ind., after a few days visit here with relatives. On Wednesday night of last week they attended commencement exercises at the Alerton community high school, their son and brother, Jack Moore, being one of the graduates.

Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Hobbs, Misses Barbara Hobbs and Mary Wells of Indianapolis, and Tom Hobbs of the Naval School of Music, Washington, D. C., spent Sunday with Mrs. Hattie Dicks. Tom, who is being transferred to the west coast left Tuesday for California. He will be stationed aboard the battleship Iowa.

We want your news items.

State Official Says Higher Phone Rates Unjustified

Accusing the Illinois Commercial Telephone company, which operates in many towns in East Central Illinois, of failing to furnish service of a quality which would even justify its present rates, Attorney General George F. Barrett has intervened in proceedings before the Illinois Commerce commission to forestall the company from obtaining higher rates.

Attorney General Barrett's action was disclosed in a special story to the Urbana Courier.

Barrett appeared "in the public interest" to file not only a detailed list of objections to the proposed rates, but a cross petition demanding rehabilitation of the company's equipment and service to subscribers.

The commission has named a special board of examiners to hold hearings in various parts of the state on the proposed increases after June 5. Many municipal governments are fighting the company's application.

Barrett's action revolved around these six points of argument:

1. That the present poor telephone service being rendered in the 181 communities is not worth the present rate, let alone any increase.

2. That the service is being furnished with worn out and obsolete equipment.

3. That before any action is taken by the I. C. C., evidence should be obtained by members of the commission in each county where the Illinois Commercial Telephone company has one or more exchanges, the object of this move being to give the telephone users a chance to present their evidence without having to make the trip to a Springfield hearing.

4. That qualified engineers be required to investigate and report upon the quality of telephone equipment and service in the towns involved.

5. That the telephone company be required to rehabilitate all defective equipment and service under pain of losing the I. C. C. approval and all licenses and certificates under which it operates.

6. That the action requested in steps No. 3, 4 and 5, above, be completed before any consideration is given the proposal for raising the rates.

Mrs. Emma Block Honored on Birthday

A number of relatives and friends gathered at the home of Mrs. Emma Block last Friday for a covered dish luncheon in her honor, the occasion being her birthday.

Those present were Mrs. Edith Gorman and children, Mrs. Ferne Gorman and daughter, Mrs. Pearl Wiese, Mrs. Frieda Kilian, Mrs. Kathryn Dohme, Mrs. Hattie Zenke, Mrs. Tillie Schumacher.

Harold L. Smith of Broadlands has been appointed as DeKalb Hybrid dealer to succeed the late O. H. Hedrick. He has on hand a few bushels of DeKalb hybrids for sale or possible replacement.
Don V. Duncan,
District Mgr.,
Champaign, Ill.

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

Name Candidates For President, Directors of Consolidated School

A meeting was held in the community building on Thursday night of last week for the purpose of nominating candidates for president and directors of the newly established community consolidated school district.

Floyd Block, one of the directors of Broadlands Public school and moderator of the meeting, called for nominations for a chairman and a secretary for the meeting. Accordingly, J. F. Darnall was nominated and elected chairman as was Mrs. Floyd Block for secretary. In turn, the chairman asked for nominations for a president for the school board, which resulted in the nominations of Harold L. Smith and Floyd Block as candidates for the office.

Candidates from the six rural school districts were nominated for directors as follows: Alexander, Wm. Zenke; Mound Snip, Arthur Struck; Larned, Vernon Luth; Launsdale, Mrs. Lorraine Mohr; Liberty, Walter Nonman; White Hall, Norman Seider.

A president and six directors will be elected at a special election to be held on Saturday, June 15, in the community building at Broadlands.

Broadlands Public School Closed on Monday

The closing of the Broadlands Public school for the school year was celebrated Monday with a basket dinner, with a large number of parents and friends in attendance.

On Tuesday, Principal George Cook and Bud Struck took the students of the high school to Turkey Run, Ind., where they enjoyed a picnic.

On Tuesday evening, promotional exercises for eighth graders were held in the community building, with a large number of patrons of the school in attendance.

Two Douglas Homes Were Looted Sunday

Tuscola, May 27—Douglas county authorities were searching Monday for a young man and woman whom they suspect of looting homes near Tuscola and Newman Sunday morning and getting away with jewelry and other valuables.

William Starbuck, a deputy sheriff, said the couple was traveling in a blue 1937 sedan. They are suspected of entering the homes of Paul Brown, northeast of Tuscola, and Manford Roller, north of Newman. Starbuck said "several" diamonds were stolen, along with nylon hose and pennies from small banks.

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\$2.15
No. 2 hard wheat1.60
No. 2 white corn1.50
No. 2 yellow corn1.35
No. 2 oats80

Read Hurst's ad for Friday and Saturday specials.

**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 June 2

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

FRIENDS AT BETHANY

LESSON TEXT—Mark 14:3-9; Luke 10:38-42; John 11:1-3.
MEMORY SELECTION — Let us love one another: for love is of God.—1 John 4:7.

Friendship comes to those who are friendly. That response of the heart to heart, which opens up the deep wells of mutual devotion, is one of life's richest experiences.

There is too little true friendship in the world because men and women have not learned of the Lord Jesus what it means to be a real friend.

There are mutual privileges and correspondingly mutual responsibilities in friendship. There are sorrows to share as well as joys, and there are times when there must be the outpouring of sacrificial devotion.

"There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus, no, not one!" is not just the sentiment of a hymn writer. There is no friend like the Lord. He, therefore, merits our fullest devotion.

There are three incidents in our lesson, all of which took place in Bethany, the little village near Jerusalem where our Lord had found real friends. He went there to rest, to pray, and to find companionship. These incidents reveal that

I. Love Gives All in Sacrificial Devotion (Mark 14:3-9).

A rather shocking thing took place in the home of Simon. Jesus, his distinguished guest, was at dinner with the disciples, when a woman walked in unannounced and anointed his head with costly spikenard ointment. The disciples were surprised, and led by the betrayer, Judas, who had his hands on and in the money bags, they protested such awful waste.

Think of it—the value of this ointment was 300 pence, the equivalent (we are told) of 500 days of work. That means in our day it would be worth from three to five thousand dollars.

She should have stopped to think! Some lesser gift would have shown her love, and this rich gift could have been used for the poor!

Thus reasons the cool, calculating church member; but the believer with his heart full of love for the Master, gives without stint.

The Lord honored her gift, and accepted it as the anointing of his body for his coming death. He reminded them that they would always have the poor to care for, and he would soon be gone.

Love which never overflows in the abandonment of sacrifice for the one beloved is a cold and distant thing; in fact, one wonders if it really should be dignified by calling it love at all.

The Lord is looking for followers who are willing to give themselves freely and gladly for him, pouring out the lovely fragrance of a life fully yielded to him.

II. Love Shares the Fellowship of Joy (Luke 10:38-42).

The little home of Mary, Martha and Lazarus in Bethany was lighted up by that intangible but delightful glow which comes with a friend who honors one's home by his or her presence.

He had often been in this home. Here he found relaxation and comfort. Here he gave of himself in fellowship and blessing.

But there was a shadow over this visit. Martha, eager to have a good dinner, was "cumbered" in heart and soon became critical of Mary because she sat at Jesus' feet.

Do not assume that Mary had not done her share of the work. She had, but she "also sat at Jesus' feet." In other words, she knew when the time had come to quit fussing and to get some real fellowship out of the joy of having Jesus in the home.

We who love and serve the Lord need to watch lest we become so "cumbered with much serving" that we lose out spiritually. We can become so busy with church work, holding offices in religious organizations, yes, even with preaching and teaching, that we do not have time for personal fellowship with the Lord.

III. Love Bears the Burden of Sorrow (John 11:1-3).

The very home where joy was the portion one day, became the house of sickness, death and sorrow on another day. Life is like that—we may all expect that tragedy, sickness and trouble will come.

What then? Well, you will find that some of your professed friends will disappear. They are fair-weather companions. They have no taste for storms. Real friends will stand by, and what a treasure they prove to be!

But here again, the best friend of all is Jesus. When Lazarus was sick, "his sisters sent unto him." Send for Jesus in the hour of need! Oh, it is true that he did not come until Lazarus was dead, but he had a good reason for that, and in due time he came.

THE BROADLANDS NEWS

Published Every Thursday

J. F. Darnall, Editor & Publisher

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A Noble Army

This month marks the 65th anniversary of the Salvation Army's first organized activities in the United States, which began in 1881. Some months before Commissioner Railton and seven women officers had arrived from England to make preparations for the Army's work in this country, which was at first beset with many difficulties.

The Salvation Army was founded in London by the Rev. William Booth, who with his wife began mission work in the slums of that city in 1865. In 1878 the mission was reorganized on the model of a military force and given its present name.

During its early years the Salvation Army met with much opposition and even persecution, and its street meetings were frequently interrupted by hoodlums. By its perseverance and unselfish labors for the spiritual and material welfare of the poor and unfortunate, its high purpose gradually became recognized, and today no organization in the world is held in higher esteem.

Aside from its untiring zeal in religious work, the social welfare activities of the Salvation Army are many and varied. They include rescue and maternity homes for wayward girls, sleeping accommodations for homeless men, aid of all kinds to the destitute, work among prisoners and aid to those released, the tracing of missing relatives, and other services beyond enumeration.

During both World Wars the efforts of the Salvation Army for the welfare and comfort of service men were outstanding, and extended to all parts of the world. It is truly a noble army of devoted men and women, whose self-sacrificing labors are worthy of the highest praise.

Allowance For Child

It takes very little money to start a child on an allowance that will be excellent training for him, according to Miss Irene Crouch, home accounts specialist, University of Illinois College of Agriculture.

He will make mistakes at first, of course—who doesn't still do it occasionally? A few pennies will suffice until he learns to spend them wisely. Then he can graduate to a weekly allowance, and by high school age he should be able to assume a month's expenditures with most of his necessities included.

Parents may give advice about expenditures, says Miss Crouch, but the final choice belongs to the child. And for lessons in spending to get results, he must accept his blunders without parental sympathy—at least to the extent that he receives no extra money to make up for his own ill-chosen purposes. Any extensions must be considered a loan to be honorably repaid. This method will teach him to increase responsibility with the size of his income.

Parents who pay their children for work about the house may find it gives them a "gimme" attitude which is far from cooperative. Every child should be willing to shoulder his share of family duties without payment. He should be paid only for that work for which somebody else would otherwise have been hired. The child who learns to save,

make good choices, handle money in all its common forms,—and to borrow and lend has learned to be self-reliant.

Sidelights

You may not believe it but it is reported as true that Say Ah is the name of a Chinese doctor who has his office on the Bowery in New York City, while Dr. I. Lancit is a dentist in nearby Newark, N. J.

We are told that a bee expert was explaining to a class in botany the wonders that these little fellows perform and in discussing the make-up of the honey-makers stated that the stinging apparatus actually measures 1.32nd of an inch in length, then added: "The other two feet are purely imaginary."

There's a question that has bothered many throughout the years, but it seems a certain grandfather gave his granddaughter an excellent answer when she asked: "How old does a girl have to be to get married?" Carefully weighing his words, he said: "She must be old enough yet young enough; big enough yet little enough; wise enough yet dumb enough; weak enough yet strong enough to chase a man until he catches her."

When Edward Travis, a nine-year-old Peekskill, N. Y., boy, bragged to doctors at a local hospital that he had swallowed two bags of marbles on a dare, they did not believe him. He insisted that they "take a look" but the doctors were reluctant to waste an X-ray film needlessly. Finally, however, they took an X-ray of the boy's stomach and to their astonishment 18 marbles appeared in the picture. Commotion broke loose, the boy was rushed to a hospital room and after a day of special diet, eight marbles and a piece of chalk had been recovered. The diet was being continued.

Smile Awhile

Nit—Horn broken on your car?
Wit—Nope—just indifferent.
Nit—Meaning?
Wit—Doesn't give a hoot!

Angry Motorist—Say, this car won't climb a hill! You said it was a fine machine!
Dealer—I said, "On the level, it's a good car!"

Stranger—That word means fight where I come from!
Native—Why don't you fight, then?
Stranger—I ain't where I come from.

Sorry, madam, but licenses are issued only when your form is filled out properly.

Why, I like your nerve. We can get married no matter what I look like.

Jeb who was 75 years young and 73-year-old Minnie decided to get married, so they went to the doctor to see if they were physically fit. After the examinations the doctor asked Jeb why he wished to marry.

Well, you see it's this way—I have a little money saved and no one to leave it to so I would like to get married and have an heir.

To the same question, Minnie replied that she had money and wished to have an heir.

The doctor looked at them both solemnly as he said: "I see no reason why you shouldn't marry, but I think you are more heir minded than you are heir conditioned."

Papa?
Well, my son?
Is there a Christian flea?
What on earth put that idea into your head?
The preacher read it today from the Bible: The wicked flea,

when no man pursueth.

Why, Tommy, that means that the wicked flea.

Oh, then is there a wicked woman flea?

No, no, it means that the wicked flees, runs away.

Why, do they run?
Who?

The wicked flees.

No, no. Don't you see? The wicked man runs away when no man is after him.

Oh, is there a woman after him?

Tommy, go to bed!



"A few days ago, I attended a party for an old Chinese lady celebrating her one hundredth birthday," says the Rev. Chas. E. Winter, Methodist missionary in Hingwa City. "It was a grand occasion. Even the governor of the province sent a suitable memorial in honor of the event. The whole city seemed to have visited her home on the great day to do her honor. She is a Christian, as are also her children and grandchildren. Her family is famous in the Hingwa region as well as in more distant places. The grandchildren gathered from their various places of work and on the evening before her birthday, they all met together and held a special communion service for her and the scores of her descendants."

Household Hints

Sitting on the edge of a bed will cause the mattress to sag.

To give a pleasing aroma to your household linens, store scented soaps with them.

One teaspoon of onion juice or part of a sliced raw onion added to mashed potatoes will give a different flavor.

A bird house with a hinged roof makes an attractive clothespin box when attached to a clothesline post.

Save embarrassment and wear and tear on your temper by flushing your fountain pen with clear water occasionally before filling.

A little starch added to water used for washing windows, mirrors and glassware not only helps remove dirt but gives a lasting polish.

Never crowd the rinse tub. Clothes must move freely to get the soap out. Otherwise dirt in the soiled water remains in the fabric.

Accidental cuts in garments usually tear threads both ways and should be mended at once. Otherwise the cut will stretch and lose its shape making mending difficult.

**Behind
Your Bonds**

Lies the Might of America



GRAND CANYON

Since John Wesley Powell navigated the Colorado River in 1869, thousands have gone to the Grand Canyon in Arizona to marvel at its grandeur and enjoy the thrills of burro trips into the gorge. Plane trips have added to the resort's popularity. Grand Canyon is another exhibit of our Nation's wealth behind Victory Bonds.

U. S. Treasury Department

Although Australia's flocks comprise less than one-sixth of the world's sheep, they produce more than one-fourth of the world's wool requirements.

The News is \$2.00 per year.

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Dinners, Lunches and Short Orders Promptly Served

Chicken Dinners Served Every Sunday Noon

Chicken dinner every Sunday at noon. If you want to make sure of getting a dinner, please make reservation not later than Friday noon. Price, 77c.

DANCE

Saturday, June 1
9 to 12 (CST)



Villa Grove Community Building
Adm. \$1.50 per person (tax included)

Sponsored by Alumni Association.

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More Flowers In Postwar Gardens



—Photo Courtesy Ferry-Morse Seed Co.

This year many a home dooryard will take on gayer colors than for some years past. Victory Gardeners who concentrated on vegetable growing during the war can now afford to give more attention and space to flowers while continuing to raise enough vegetables for the table. From now on, seed of a greater range of flowers will be available, too. Certain kinds which were produced to a limited extent or not at all during the war are coming back.

You can find annual flowers suitable for almost any location on your home grounds. Is the soil sandy and inclined to be poor? Nasturtiums often like it better and bear more abundant bloom than when the seed is sown in more fertile ground. The same is true of poppies, portulaca, and zinnias.

Do you have a 'hot spot' where the soil is likely to dry out rapidly? Ornamental sunflowers, petunias, annual gailardia, calliopsis, sweet alyssum, four o'clocks, and cosmos can endure quite a lot of heat and drought.

No annual flowers will thrive in all shade, but in a place where they get sunshine only part of each day you can enjoy the modest beauty of pansies, violas, bachelor buttons, and mignonette.

Plan for a border of annuals that will furnish cut flowers over a long season with plenty left on the plants for dooryard charm. Most flowers do well in the same kind of soil that will grow good vegetables.

No annual flower in the world is more attractive, graceful, and longer lasting than the aster. Be sure to select wilt-resistant strains in their lovely pastel tints and shades. Other easily grown annuals with long stems for cutting are tall marigolds, giant zinnias, calendula, Pink Queen clove, and cosmos in white, pink, orange, and the newer yellow tints. With shorter stems, though still ideal for bowls and vases and effective in the foreground of a border, are liliuput zinnias, the brave array of newly developed dwarf marigolds, annual pinks and chrysanthemums, snapdragons, and bachelor buttons in white, rose, red, and the popular blue.

Somewhere near a porch where you sit after the day's work is done, raise a clump or row of nicotiana or "flowering tobacco." The plants with their long trumpet blossoms are attractive, and a breath of the heavenly fragrance as night falls will repay you for giving nicotiana a spot in which to grow.

The System

By DEE CAMPBELL
McClure Syndicate—WNU Features.

TRYING hard to swallow his fear, Rolly looked Soapy Mike in the eye—almost. "You—you mean I have to pay you five dollars just so that I can sell ice cream bars on this street?"

Soapy Mike crossed his arms on his chest the way he'd seen it done in the movies, and did his best to look the way the toughest kid in the block ought to look. "That's exactly right! My gang decided we need a system if we're going to make any money selling Igloo bars. They wanted me to figure one out and I have. You got a nice wagon there."

Rolly nodded. "Yes . . ." He wiped a bit of dust from the top of the neat white pushcart with the big chocolate-painted Igloo bar dripping deliciously down the side. "But it'll take a long time to sell enough to get back the five dollars."

"That's just the point," Soapy pointed out. "When you pay the five we'll give you a spot all your own. None of the other fellows can go into your district."

"Well . . . all right." Rolly took out some crumpled bills and a handful of coins. "I'll only have fifteen cents left," he said slowly.

Soapy took the money with a grin and winked at the others. "Now you get the corner in front of Isso's fruit stand all for yourself," he said.

"Isso's?" Rolly breathed. "Gosh, that's a busy corner!"

"Sure." Mike nodded happily. "Now you see what a system does!" The gang watched Rolly push his cart swiftly down the street.

There was a sly grin on Soapy Mike's face. "O.K., fellows, we did



Isso came running out to the sidewalk.

it again. I don't think Isso'll let him stand outside his store ringing that bell and selling ice cream. But just to make sure he won't let him stay, we're all going to help ourselves to Isso's fruit baskets on the run. Isso won't let him stay after that.

Everything worked out as planned. Rolly had just taken his place before the Italian's little fruit store and was waiting for a customer when Soapy and his gang swooped around the corner. They helped themselves and scurried off.

Hidden, they watched the unhappy Isso. Saw him turn and approach Rolly, wringing his hands and gesticulating excitedly. But something was wrong. Rolly wasn't hurriedly pushing his cart away as he should have been. Instead, he was talking quietly to the little Italian. Soon he left the cart and went into the store with Isso. When he came out a few minutes later he calmly took his place beside his wagon again and was soon selling Igloos to the passers-by.

Soapy Mike shook his head. "I just don't get it," he said, mystified. Finally he decided to saunter back along the street. "Something's going on," he said anxiously. "I'll find out what."

Rolly was busily selling Igloos to three little girls. He pocketed the nickels and looked up at Soapy with a big grin. "It's a swell corner," he said happily.

Soapy nodded without enthusiasm. He scraped his toe on the sidewalk, ill at ease. "Did—uh—did Isso say it would be O.K. for you to stay here?" he asked.

"Yes, thanks to you and the gang," Rolly said. "And what's more, he's going to repay me the five dollars I gave you."

"But the fellows taking the fruit," Soapy burst out. "He knew you were one of us. Why didn't he run you off?"

"Oh," Rolly said quietly, "he was going to before I explained things to him. But now he wants me to stay."

"Well, I don't get it," Soapy exploded in disgust.

"It's really simple," Rolly said. "Isso said your gang had been taking his fruit for a long time, so naturally he didn't want me to stay at first. But I told him how you kept your word about things. Then I explained about your system, and that did it!"

"System?" Mike repeated blankly. "Our system?"

"Of course! Isso will let me stay because, according to the system, none of your gang can come on this corner while I'm here. That way they won't be stealing Isso's fruit any more!"



An Allegory

In the midst of a forest there was a shrewd mouse-trap manufacturer who turned out a dependable item. His was a home industry. Son Joe worked hard for long hours making steel springs by hand. Mother kept the books and wrote the letters. Dad did the assembly work and finishing. There were no sales problems. Customers already had beaten a path to his door—and formed a waiting line.

But there was beeping in the line. Deliveries were slow and service was bad. Finally one day, in a stack of third-class mail, Mom found an advertisement for spring-winding machines. It was very timely because Joe's work-bench was the bottle-neck. Nobody else could make springs and he was always rushed to keep up with Dad. So Dad bought Joe a spring-winding machine.

Industrial Unrest

Turning out a better trap than ever, and a lot more per day, business was fine. Prosperity came. Dad was flush, declared Saturday afternoons off, and raised pay all the way around. About the time the general good feeling was at its height, Joe married a cute little communistic viewpoint. Then it was that the rodent extermination industry started to undergo complete reorganization.

The little c.v. convinced Joe that he ought to have a half interest in the business, and there wasn't much Dad could do about it. After the 50-50 partnership was formed, the c.v. started telling Mom off right regularly, making quips about faked accounts, and gifts from buyers, to shock the F.T.C. Mom had to keep books with the c.v. looking over her shoulder, eating an apple.

Industrial Strife

At length the junior partner made bold to demand a spot on the payroll for the c.v., at Mom's pay, with authority to watch Mom and keep her honest. That was the day the spring-winding machine broke down. Repairing it seemed quite useless to Dad, with a shop full of headaches, padded payrolls, no profits, and all departments working at cross purposes. He'd just quit! Retiring from active duty (but retaining an interest) Dad pulled out and took Mom on a fishing trip. New people had to be hired at top scale to operate the finishing department and run the office. Joe missed a few payments on the new spring-winding machine he'd bought on credit after junking the old one. Now nobody but little c.v. could think up a way out of the dilemma.

Such a Brilliance

Here was the solution c.v. worked out: Raise wages again, all along the line, and boost the price of traps. Even Joe favored it, and he was general manager now. It was done. The very next buyer showed an unpleasant reaction. Word drifted back along the line of buyers which melted down to a third of its average length. Joe ran after the customers but didn't catch many.

That was Friday. Early Monday morning a man of few words came in a truck with some unpaid installment notes. He took the spring-winding machine away, leaving the whole crew wondering where to go to look for a job. Some say the machine was offered to Dad, cheap, but he was not interested. By this time, old crafty Dad was busy with research on an odorless electronic, destined, in due time, to put mouse-traps off the market entirely.

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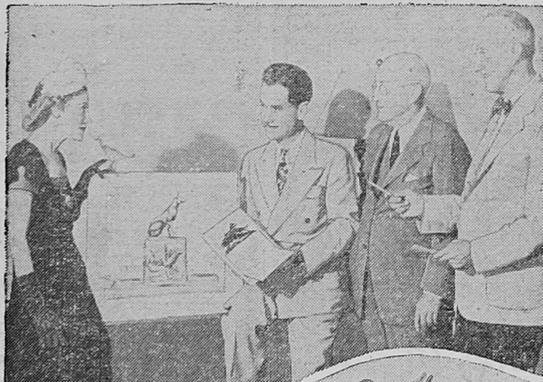
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Woman's Design Wins War Dog Memorial Competition



Shown here are the principal figures in the Gaines Dog Research Center competition for "the most acceptable design, idea or sketch for a projected memorial to war dogs serving in World War II." Top—A tense moment in the deliberation of the judges. Left to right, Helen Menken, actress; Lowell Thomas, commentator; Dr. Samuel Milbank, dog fancier; and George Ford Morris, artist. Lower left—Mrs. Elizabeth Philbrick Hall, Dedham, Mass., whose entry won the competition award. Lower right—model of the winning design submitted by Mrs. Hall.

The lucky individual is usually one who doesn't trust to luck.

Advice costs nothing, and is usually worth just what it costs.

Honesty is the best policy, but some seem to think the best comes too high.

Anyway, the radio has caused some people to listen more and talk less.

The daily grind seems harder when it is devoted to sharpening

someone else's ax. All nations profess to want peace, but they won't keep it when they have it.

Never set a vase or bowl of flowers in a draft, they will soon wilt.

For those who can't afford to play golf, wielding a hoe yields equal physical results with less violent language.

We want your news items.

Gift Horse

By **ETHEL MANTER**
McClure Syndicate—WNU Features.

ROBERT IVERS stood in amazement before a chestnut mare which had just been backed out of a trailer at the county fair grounds. "I can't for the life of me understand why Alex Dorney willed me this beautiful Arabian," he said to Anderson, a cowboy who had gone to the Dorney Farms for her. "I've known him for twenty years, and the proud old skinkfin has never given away horseflesh of any kind. This animal appears to be in perfect condition—look at her fine head and good forelegs."

"You're lucky to have her for the fair, Mr. Ivers, because I had a tough time getting her off the farm. The widow is at some resort, and it seems as if there was something special she wanted to tell you before you took Namila away. I told the stable hand that it could wait." The cowboy paused to run an appraising eye over the animal.

"Dorney knew I'd have bought a young mare like this from him," Ivers spoke as if to himself. "I can't believe that he loved me enough to give her to me outright, when the rest of his horses went for such fancy prices."

Anderson grinned affectionately at his boss and remarked with an air of profound wisdom, "Horsemen do crazy things, Mr. Ivers. Maybe he just couldn't stand the thought of selling her. Old Dorney was mighty fond of her. He never allowed anyone else to ride or groom her. The fellow at the farm told me she was a beautiful jumper too when Dorney rode her—though once he tried her out when the boss was gone, but she wouldn't take a fence and was mighty hard to handle."

"Well, I have to go into town. I'll come back later tonight and see how she's getting along, Anderson. Better get your car and trailer out of the way; quite a few of the horses are being brought in for the show. And remember, tell no one how I got Namila. There's nothing like a good secret!"

The new owner thrust out a hand and patted the mare's neck. Namila finched slightly, then turned and rubbed her velvet nose against his arm in an unexpected gesture of friendliness.

Toward ten o'clock Ivers drove out to the fair grounds. As he approached, a fire siren screamed and he pulled aside to let the big red car tear past. Now thick smoke was visible in the vicinity of the stables.

He hurriedly parked his car and ran with all possible speed toward the section where Namila would be located. Someone had opened the individual box stall doors to permit the horses to escape. The animals were coming out only to plunge back in terror at the sight of flames spreading in all directions. Ivers made his way through the smoke and found Namila standing outside of her stall, nervously turning her head from side to side.

Where was he to find a rope or halter? Quickly he tore off his belt and was about to slip it around her neck when a dozen fear-crazed horses raced by, separating them. Handicapped by the dust and darkness, Ivers lost sight of the mare. Then a flame shot up, and he caught a glimpse of her for just a moment, humped and frightened, making no attempt to go anywhere, but buffeted about by the terrified beasts.

Suddenly he found himself crying out with all his might, "Namila! Namila!" He kept repeating her name, not knowing what else to do. The sound of his own voice steadied him.

Then from out of the dreadful din came the gentle mare, ears pointed straight forward, head high, walking rapidly and surely toward him. Ivers was careful as he stepped to meet her. He must get hold of her this time. It might be his only chance. Quickly he slipped the belt about her neck and guided her beyond the wild confusion.

"What a sensible little lady." He spoke softly to her as he tied his handkerchief about a bad cut in her leg.

The fire was extinguished and the horses collected. Fortunately few lost their lives, though many were severely burned. Ivers devoted himself to caring for the injured. It was well after one o'clock in the morning when he returned to his hotel.

"There's a long distance phone call for you, Mr. Ivers," the clerk informed him. "You can take it here in the office."

"This is Mrs. Dorney," came an excited voice. "I heard about the fire on the radio. How is Namila?"

"She's fine, but how did you know she was here?"

"I telephoned the ranch this evening and learned that your man had taken her to the fair. There is something you should know immediately. No one has suspected it, as my husband had worked out a set of signals with her for jumping. He believed you were the man to handle her and keep her secret. She's always been blind."

Robert Ivers stepped slowly toward the elevator. "Blind," he muttered. "Blind."

"Oh, I'm so sorry, sir," the elevator boy said as he stepped forward to assist him into the cage. "You should carry a white-tipped cane, you know."

Illinois State Capitol News

The Illinois State Museum at Springfield is now showing its first exhibition of student art. The exhibition includes oil and water color paintings, ceramics and pieces of sculpture. It will be on display all summer.

Nearly one and a half million dollars of premium money will be offered by the seventy-six Illinois county and local agricultural fairs scheduled for this season, according to Arnold P. Benson, state director of agriculture. The Champaign County fair will be held at Urbana, July 23-26.

Excellent vitality of this season's hybrid seed corn is reported by the Illinois state division of seed inspection. The average germination test of more than 500 samples of corn was found to be 94 per cent; 87 per cent of all the samples germinated 90 per cent or better.

Practically all the seed planted on Illinois farms this spring is of the hybrid variety, and represents a cash outlay of over seven million dollars.

Labon Eddy Ill

L. M. Eddy, local carpenter, has been confined to his bed the past week by illness. An X-ray revealed a weak heart and Mr. Eddy's doctor has ordered him to stay in bed for two months.

Chas. A. "Doc" Smith, who recently had a terrible tussle with the mumps, was confined to his bed all last week, having suffered a relapse. However, he is able to be up and around now and will probably be on the job at the Brewer Chevrolet Co., the first of next week.

JUDGES WON OVER BY DRAMA, ART IN WAR DOG DESIGN

Victor in Memorial Contest a Dog Lover and Talented Sculptor

Mrs. Elizabeth Philbrick Hall, dog breeder and handler and talented young artist of Dedham, Mass., has won the Gaines Dog Research Center competition for "the most acceptable design, idea or sketch" for a projected memorial to war dogs serving in World War II. It is announced by Harry Miller, Executive Secretary of the Center, New York City.

Mrs. Hall's entry was chosen unanimously over several hundred entries from all sections of the country by a committee of prominent judges consisting of the following: Lowell Thomas, radio commentator and dog fancier; Helen Menken, star of stage and radio who is a pioneer in work for the Stage Door Canteen and the Army's K-9 Corps; Dr. Samuel Milbank, New York sportsman and officer of the Westminster Kennel Club; and George Ford Morris, one of America's best known animal artists.

The judges were greatly taken with the dramatic quality as well as artistic interpretation of Mrs. Hall's entry. They felt that her animated depiction of a soldier rising from behind cover, gun in hand, to meet approaching danger as signalled to him by the war-dog buddy at his side, caught to a remarkable degree the spirit of the service rendered by dogs on the battlefield.

Mrs. Hall has since confessed a hesitancy in submitting her entry to the competition. It was only at the strong urging of her Navy husband that she finally put it into the mails, and it arrived in New York the day before the deadline for entries.

Mrs. Hall, still in her twenties, has just had her first baby. While her husband is in America's armed services she continues to run alone their joint enterprise, "The Dog House," devoted to breeding, training, grooming and showing dogs.

Her efforts along art lines have received considerable recognition from authorities in recent years. Her drawings and sculptures of animals, in which she has pretty much specialized, have been commented on particularly for their striking, strangely lifelike qualities. Her interest in art goes back to childhood. Both her father and her mother are artists. A graduate of the Massachusetts School of Art, of which her father is president, she has, among others, exhibited at the Penn. Academy of Fine Arts. She designed the drinking fountain for children erected at the Elizabeth Peabody Settlement House on Charles Street in Boston. In 1937 she won second prize in the senior class of the National Soap Sculpture Committee competition.

According to Mr. Miller, it is the plan of the Gaines Dog Research Center to turn over the winning design to one of the dog organizations which will decide on the method of financing the memorial and work out all the details of location, construction and the like.

Longview News

(Thelma D. Kraft, Reporter)

Kenneth Wade of Peoria spent the weekend with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Wade.

Otterbein Baptist of LaGrange spent the weekend here with relatives.

Frank Martinie is off duty on the state road due to an injured shoulder.

A Children's Day program will be given at 8:00 p. m. Sunday in the Methodist church.

Miss Jackie Mathews of Danville spent the weekend here with her parents.

Mrs. Frank Kincanon and Mrs. James Guthrie were shopping in Tuscola, Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray McQueen and family of Danville spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Don McQueen.

Friends have received announcement of the arrival of a girl, born to Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Jackson, former residents.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Copas and Mr. and Mrs. Ancil Burge of Colfax left Saturday for a visit with relatives in Thompkinsville, Ky.

Frank and Denny Dillon and Mrs. Nellie Sullivan spent the week with Miss Nora Dillon. Mrs. Sullivan remained for a longer visit.

The Stitch & Chatter club met Thursday afternoon in the home of Mrs. John Peden. Mrs. Thelma McDaniels won the prize in a contest led by Miss Ada Paine.

Mrs. J. B. Flood attended a potluck dinner Friday, at the home of Mrs. Frank Ewing, which was given as a farewell for Mrs. Stella Mercer. Mrs. Ewing was given a card and handkerchief shower in observance of her birthday.

Mesdames Delbert Warnes, Don McQueen, Levi Driver, John Mathews, J. C. Deere, and J. T. Ar-

wine attended the May luncheon of the L. S. L. Club, Thursday at the home of Mrs. Grover Dubson, given as a farewell for Mrs. Stella Mercer who is moving to Michigan.

Mrs. J. T. Arwine was hostess to the Tuesday afternoon bridge club, with three tables in play. Mrs. Merle Buddemeier held high score; Mrs. Wm. Fitzgerald, low; and Mrs. Wallace Warnes, traveling. Mesdames Delbert Warnes, Don McQueen, Wilbur Warnes and John Mathews received the guest prizes.

Mrs. Dale Churchill was hostess to the Wednesday afternoon bridge club, with Mrs. Joe Keefe holding high score, and Mrs. Everett Campbell, low. For guests, Mrs. Charles Churchill received traveling; Mrs. John Nohren, high; and Mrs. D. H. Daniels, low. Other guests present were Mesdames August Oye, Frank Dalzell, and Miss Lena Churchill.

The 29th annual alumni banquet was held Saturday night with about 200 present. The following menu was served by the

ladies of St. John's Evangelical and Reformed church: tomato cocktail, baked ham, whipped potatoes, creamed vegetables, perfection salad, angel delight, and coffee. The following program was given: Toastmaster, Forrest Dicks; response, Betty Lou Dyar; vocal solo, Jacqueline Mathews; vocal solo, Jean Paul Zenke. The Misses Lillian Briscoe of Browns, and Opal Cunningham and Mary McKee of Champaign, first teachers in the high school, were present. Among others present were Messrs. and Mesdames Kerna Block, N. J.; Lloyd Warnes, Tuscola; John Keefe, Chicago; Maurice Keefe, Kenneth Charlton, Indianapolis; Harvey Six and Ralph Allen, Allerton.

More than 3,000 veterans of World War II are now employed by the state of Illinois in departments under the direction of Gov. Dwight H. Green. A recent tabulation shows 1677 veterans as new employees, and 1395 veterans who have returned to state work which they left for military service.

Gem Theatre

Villa Grove - Illinois

Thur., Fri., May 30-31
Together for the first time!
Wallace Beery, Margaret O'Brien, Marjorie Main in
Bad Bascomb

Saturday, June 1
Charles Starrett, Smiley Burnette, John Merton in—
Galloping Thunder
William Gargan, Janis Carter, Jeff Donnell in—
Night Editor

Sun., Mon., June 2-3
An Outstanding Motion Picture, starring Paulette Goddard, Ray Milland, Patricia Knowles in—
Kitty
Shows at 2:00; 4:10; 6:20; 8:30; 10:40.

Tues., Wed., June 4-5
Musical Comedy—starring Jack Haley, Marcy McGuire, Anne Jeffreys in—
Sing Your Way Home
Jinx Falkenburg, Joe Besser, Trudy Marshall in—
Talk About A Lady

Thur., Fri., June 6-7
Tyrone Power, Henry Fonda, Nancy Kelly in—
Jesse James

HOMER THEATRE

Always A Good Show

Fri. & Sat., May 31, and June 1
Roy Rogers and Trigger
Along the Navajo Trail
with George (Gabby) Hayes and Dale Evans.

Sun., Mon. & Tues., June 2-3-4
Ernie Pyle's Story of
G. I. Joe
starring Burgess Meredith as the G. I.

Wed. & Thur., June 5-6
Ann Sothern in
Up Goes Maisie
with George Murphy

Fri., Sat., June 7-8
???

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.

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