

THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 30—NUMBER 11

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, JUNE 27, 1946

\$2.00 A YEAR

News Items of 12 and 20 Years Ago

June 28, 1934

Alfred Zenke and Oscar Witt attended a trap shoot at Peoria.

Postmaster Leonard Block left for Chicago to attend the Fair.

The weather was very hot and dry here the temperature reaching 107 degrees.

Hugo Dewitt and family left on a motor trip to Colorado Springs, Col.

Lonnie Zantow purchased the Rush property in the northeast part of town.

The farmers were engaged in fighting chinch bugs by digging trenches around fields and using creosote and road oil.

20 Years Ago
June 25, 1926

Andrew Henson was recovering from scarlet fever.

P. O. Rayl and Wendell Walsh made a business trip to Chicago.

Mrs. Margaret Russell of Mattoon was visiting Mrs. Barbara Johnson.

Aunt Tid Brown returned from a visit with relatives at Champaign.

Mrs. Chas. Ramsden and children returned to Findlay after a few days visit with friends here.

Mark Phipps and family and Miss Anna Clem attended the Phipps family reunion at Wallace, Ind.

Immanuel Lutheran Church
P. E. Kerkhoff, Pastor

9:30—Sunday School.
10:15—Divine Worship.
Bible class lesson, "Isaac, the Bearer of the Messianic Promise."
Sermon, "God's Children in a World of Hate."

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

2nd Sunday after Trinity, June 30th.

Sunday School at 9:40. Raymond Kilian, Superintendent.

Divine Worship at 10:45.
Sermon, "Two great sayings of Jesus pertaining to discipleship."

The Royal Guards class will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Karl Partenheimer Tuesday night, July 2nd.

The Ladies Guild will meet with Mrs. Mary Partenheimer on Thursday afternoon, July 4th.

Following the divine worship next Sunday, the Sunday School will have its annual picnic on the church grounds with basket dinner at noon.

Make it a date to worship with us next Sunday and attend the picnic.

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.

Mrs. Downie 55, Dies At Longview, Monday

Bertha Winters, daughter of George and Loretta Johnson Winters, was born at Coal Creek, Ind., on April 3, 1891. Being in ill health for the last nine years, she died at her home in Longview at 1:25 p. m. June 24, 1946; aged 55 years, two months and 21 days.

Her early life was spent in Coal Creek community and here she united with the United Brethren Church and remained a member all of her life.

On July 3, 1918, she was united in marriage to Evan Downie, Clinton, Ind. Their first years together were spent in Clinton and the children, Betty Jane and Billy were born there. About twenty years ago the family moved to Longview, where they have since resided.

Mrs. Downie had been seriously ill since Thursday of last week. About one o'clock on Saturday night she suffered a cerebral hemorrhage which caused her death on Monday.

She leaves besides her husband, daughter and son; one sister, Mrs. Sue Harden, of Arcola; a brother, Sam Winters, Plainfield, Ind.; and one half-brother, John Otis Winters, Miami, Fla.

Funeral services were conducted from the Dicks Bros. funeral home in Broadlands, Wednesday afternoon, with Rev. W. M. Robinson officiating. Merle Buddemeier sang "Nearer, Still Nearer," and "God Understands," with Mrs. Buddemeier accompanying. Burial was at Cole Creek, Ind.

Casket bearers were Messrs. S. A. Howard, A. H. Oye, Wesley Churchill, Dwight Allen, E. E. Fansler and Chas. Bengston.

4-H Club News

The Party-A-Month club will meet this Friday, June 28, at the community building at 7:30. Please bring scrap books.

The Broadlands Boosters held their fourth 4-H meeting at the home of Mrs. Partenheimer on Wednesday afternoon.

The meeting was called to order by the president and roll was called by the secretary. A demonstration on "Quick Overcasting and Various Ways of Joining Seams," was given by Shirley Stutz, and a talk on "Visit Your Dentist," by Janette Hickle. A piano solo was played by Mona Church.

The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Wiese.

Mary Ann Rothermel, Reporter.

Methodist Church Notes

W. H. Loyd, Pastor

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

Worship Service—11:00.

Please give gifts for roofing parsonage to Hugo DeWitt at an early date.

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

Worship Service—7:30.

MYF to meet at 6:30.
Sat. June 29—MYF meets at 4:00 at Church.

Monday, July 1—Campers to leave from Church at 8:00.

For Sale—Tomato and cabbage plants, two dozen for 25c. Roy Richey.

Mrs. Zantow Celebrates Her 78th Birthday

Mrs. Emma Zantow celebrated her 78th birthday anniversary June 20, with a family gathering. Her daughter, Mrs. Anna Blossie also celebrated her birthday on this occasion.

A potluck dinner was served at noon, which included two beautiful birthday cakes.

Mrs. Zantow received many nice gifts.

The afternoon was spent in games and contests.

Those present were Mesdames Elsie Cline, Amanda Brown, Hulda Seeds, Emma Moser, Anna Blossie, Pearl Cummings, June Harris and Paula Kay, all of Danville; Glodean Johnston of Fithian; Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Zantow and Miss Lois. Mrs. Mattie Zantow was unable to attend.

Miss Maxine Henson, Bride-Elect, Given Shower

Miss Maxine Henson, bride-elect, was given a miscellaneous shower at the local U. B. Church last Saturday afternoon with about 115 present.

Hostesses were Misses Jane Anderson, Lyla Witt, Lois Dewitt; Mesdames Cecile Griffith, Esther Powell, Hubert Turner and Ruth Henson.

Frances Dohme entertained with two readings; Myrle Mae Maxwell played two piano numbers; and Marjorie Wiese gave two readings.

Miss Henson received many lovely gifts.

Refreshments of angel food cake with a topping of whipped cream and fruit, and coffee were served.

Big Speedfests For The Zuiker Speedways

A gala holiday program of speed, furnished by ace midget auto racers is slated for the American Legion Speedway, Fairbury, on Wednesday night, July 3, and the Farmer City Speedway, on Thursday night, July 4.

Manager Zuiker has arranged one of his finest programs and at least thirty pilots from all sections of the country will compete in the big eight event programs.

The speedways have been thoroughly groomed and will be lightning fast for the events, with time trials slated for 7:30 p. m. and the first race one hour later.

Races are held weekly at these tracks and have attracted the finest drivers in the country, including several pilots who competed in the Indianapolis Classic. Both tracks are Class A, and are members of the Midwest Racing Association, fastest circuit in the entire country.

Tuscola Society Horse Show June 29-30

(Tuscola Review)

The fourth annual Douglas County Horse Show will be held in Ervin Park, Tuscola, Saturday, June 29, and Sunday, June 30.

The Saturday show will be in the evening presented by the local club only. On Sunday the society show will be held with all open classes on both afternoon and evening.

There will be 33 classes in all with \$2500.00 in prize money given.

Alice Mae Ingram and Guy H. Gordon Wed

Miss Alice May Ingram, daughter of Mrs. Sam Ingram of Newman, and Guy H. Gordon, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Gordon of Broadlands, were married Monday evening at the Methodist Church in Newman, with the Rev. Richard Atherton officiating. The altar was beautifully decorated with flowers and candles for the occasion.

The attendants were Mrs. Merle Manning and Vernon Ingram, sister and brother of the bride, Miss Sue Gordon, sister of the groom, and Kenneth Fuller, all of Newman.

Following the ceremony the bridal party motored to Danville for the wedding supper.

Mrs. Gordon has been employed in a lunch room at the intersection east of Newman. Mr. Gordon is a veteran of World War II, having recently returned from two years service in the South Pacific.

The couple have gone to house-keeping in an apartment which they have furnished at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Merle Manning, in Newman.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Bosch Honored on Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Bosch were honored on their 22nd wedding anniversary, Sunday, June 23, when a number of relatives and friends gathered at their home for a basket dinner. The occasion also celebrated the birthdays of Mrs. Charles Letz, St. Louis, Mo., and Miss Shirley Mae Hausmann.

The entertainment for the afternoon consisted of a ball game and card games.

Those attending were Mr. Tony Bosch and family, Mrs. Ed Bosch and family, Mr. and Mrs. Roman Hausmann and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hausmann and family, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Hausmann, and family, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hausmann and family, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Hausmann and family, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Billman and family, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Mitsdarfer and family, Mr. and Mrs. Harold McGarigle and family, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Mitsdarfer, Mrs. Elizabeth Hausmann and children, Mrs. Joseph Hausmann Sr., Mrs. Amelia Eckstein and family, Mrs. Chas. Letz, Mr. and Mrs. John Wingle and son, Pauline Hausmann, Helen Arwine, Ruth and Rose Bosch, Bob Harbaugh, Harold Pollock, Ott and Andy Mitsdarfer, Ed Quinn, Elwood Peterson and Philip Limp. Their daughter, Miss Rita Bosch, who is employed in St. Louis, also came for the event.

Homer Man, Daughter Injured On Route 10

(News-Gazette)
Joe Luth, 52, Homer, and his daughter, Hilma Luth, 29, 101 East Chalmers street, were injured Sunday morning when their car struck a culvert about a quarter mile east of Mayview after blowing a tire on U. S. route 10.

They were taken to Burnham City hospital, and were released after first aid treatment.

For Sale—Two Rooms, each about 12x20 ft.; one and one-half lots in Longview; now vacant; \$600 cash.—Lula Chapman, 65F11, Broadlands.

We want your news items.

Mary Mohr Becomes Bride of Roy Wax

Miss Mary Mohr, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Mohr of Longview, and Roy Wax, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Wax, Newman, were married in a ceremony performed at 2:00 p. m., Saturday, June 22, at the bride's home. The Reverend Richard Atherton, Methodist minister of Newman, read the double ring ceremony at an altar decorated with roses, gladioli, daisies, palms and candelabra.

Mrs. Merle Buddemeier played bridal music preceding the ceremony and accompanied Miss Wanda Nohren who sang, "I Love You Truly," and "Always."

Miss Mohr, who was given in marriage by her father, wore a bridal gown with a white lace bodice and long sleeves tapered to a point at her hand and a scalloped design across the front of the square neckline. Her full skirt of white net fell into a long sweeping train. Her shoulder length veil of net was held in place by a tiara of pearls. She carried a bouquet of pink roses and an orchid.

Miss Frances Howard was the bride's only attendant. She wore a pink net over satin and carried a colonial bouquet of daisies.

Junior Biddle served as best man, and Ross Elvidge, cousin of the bride, served as usher.

Mrs. Mohr selected a green net dress for her daughter's wedding and wore a corsage of pink roses.

Mrs. Wax was attired in a flowered jersey and wore a pink rose corsage.

Following the ceremony a reception was held. In the dining room a three-tiered cake decorated in pink and white with a miniature bridal couple was placed on the serving table which had a lovely arrangement of white roses. The decorative scheme of pink and white was further carried out by mints and a large crystal bowl of pink punch. Napkins with "Mary and Roy" engraved on them were used.

Miss Margaret Mohr and Mrs. Grace Elvidge presided at the table.

Before the couple left for a wedding trip, Mrs. Wax changed to a black two-piece suit with a becoming beige hat and accessories. Her bridal orchid was pinned to her shoulder.

The couple plan to live in the Thayer cottage on the Ridge north of Newman, when they return from a trip north.

Guests at the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. George Wax, Newman; Mr. and Mrs. Eldridge Wax, Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Earl Wax and children, Springfield; Mr. and Mrs. Ray Wax, Newman; Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Starkey, Pesotum; Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Goodwine, Potomac; Mrs. Lee Ping, Long Beach, Calif.; Marian Young, Bob Harbaugh, Gertrude Bosch, Mrs. Junior Biddle, Newman; Bob Parks, Champaign; S. A. Howard, Mrs. Rena Brown, Mrs. Amelia Mohr, Mrs. Jennie Race, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Mohr and Paul Mohr, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mohr, Longview.

Lodge Meets Next Monday

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

Howard Clem, W. M.
Harry Archer, Sec.

The News is \$2.00 per year.

Mrs. W. H. Bruhn Succumbs to Injuries

Mrs. Katherine Bruhn, 68, wife of W. H. Bruhn, 211 West John St., Champaign, died at 4:45 p. m., Friday of injuries received in an automobile accident about 3 p. m., Friday on route 119 between Fisher and Rantoul.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruhn and Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Kracht, of 809 West Church street, Urbana, had visited in Farmer City and were en route to Rantoul when a tire blew out. When Mr. Bruhn lost control of the car, it crashed into the railing and down an incline. Mrs. Bruhn and Mrs. Kracht were in the back seat of the car and were thrown against the front seat. Mrs. Bruhn was given first aid by a Fisher physician and was taken to Burnham City hospital in the hospital's ambulance but died just as the ambulance reached the hospital. She sustained back and chest injuries, a slight cut on the forehead and possible internal injuries. Mrs. Bruhn had been in ill health for sometime, suffering from a heart condition. Mr. Bruhn was uninjured and Mr. and Mrs. Kracht sustained only minor bruises.

Funeral services were held at 2 p. m. Wednesday from the First Methodist church. Rev. H. Clifford Northcott officiated.

A member of the choir sang two baritone solos: "In The Garden," and "Face To Face," with pipe organ accompaniment.

The casket bearers, all nephews of the deceased were Oliver and Oscar Smith, Vernon and Orval Witt, Roy Kracht and Herschel Bruhn.

Burial was in East Lawn cemetery.

Mrs. Bruhn was born at Sidney, Aug. 24, 1877, daughter of Peter and Caroline Witt. She was married to Mr. Bruhn, Sept. 23, 1899, at Broadlands. They have resided in Champaign for eight years.

Mrs. Bruhn leaves nine children, Ronald, Huntington Park, Calif.; Mrs. Opal Cresap, Champaign; Mrs. Lola Elson, Monticello; Mrs. Irene Spencer, Capron; Carl, at home; Mrs. Florence Kerns, Bement; Howard of Monticello, Mrs. Lois Clodfelter, Huntington Park, Calif.; and Private Floyd Bruhn, of U. S. army, stationed at Camp Kilmer, N. J. She also leaves 19 grandchildren and the following sisters and brothers: Marie Witt, Mrs. Emma Darnall, Oscar and Walter Witt, all of Broadlands; Reimer Witt, Homer; and Amiel Witt of Hume.

Mrs. Bruhn was a member of the First Methodist church of Champaign.

Will Issue Paper Early Next week

Next week this newspaper will be published on Wednesday instead of Thursday—due to the national holiday. Accordingly, we kindly ask our advertisers, correspondents and those who may have any news items for publication to send us their copy as early as possible next week.

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, new1.80
No. 2 white corn1.50
No. 2 yellow corn1.35
No. 2 oats80

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 30

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JESUS' FRIENDS CARRY ON HIS WORK

LESSON TEXT—Mark 16:15, 16, 19, 20; Luke 24:45-49; Acts 2:46, 47; 5:42. MEMORY SELECTION—Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature.—Mark 16:15.

Friendship brings results. We respond to it with our own interest, and by our desire to bring others into its helpful circle of influence. Obviously, the man who knows the friendship of Jesus wants others to meet his Friend and know his love and power.

The disciples had seen the risen Lord, a privilege which carried with it the responsibility of declaring the good news of completed redemption to all the nations of the earth. We find them engaged in

I. Blessed Preaching (Mark 16: 15, 16, 19, 20).

The call and commission of the Lord before he was caught up into heaven was clear and definite. How glad we are that the disciples obeyed, went and preached, and had such blessed results.

The response of these early Christians was immediate and enthusiastic. Would that such a spirit had characterized the church through all the generations since then, and if it had, the commission would long since have been carried out. It has been estimated that if everyone in a church of two thousand were to win one soul a year, and each convert win one soul each year, the world would be evangelized in less than thirty-five years. Why not?

But while on the whole the church has failed, there have been valiant souls all down through its history who have given themselves to the business of preaching the gospel. With them, as with these of the first century, the secret is ever, "The Lord working with them."

II. Powerful Witnessing (Luke 24: 45-49).

The death and resurrection of Christ made possible the preaching of repentance and remission of sins, the message of redemption which was to go out to all nations through the disciples.

They were witnesses of these things, they spoke that which they knew and had experienced, and so their word carried weight and conviction. That, however, was not the secret of the success of their efforts; there was something more.

It is never enough for a man to speak of the things of God, no matter how brilliant and eloquent he may be, nor how certain he may be of his facts. He must have the power of God.

The early believers were to tarry until they received the Holy Spirit. We need only yield to him for he is present with every believer—the indwelling One—ready to empower and use us.

We need a real revival of the Holy Spirit power in the church, and we need it now. If the church as a whole will not yield to God, let us do so as individuals that we may be witnesses with power.

God is looking for men. He has always honored those who in faith have obeyed his command. The whole history of church and missionary endeavor bears eloquent testimony to that fact.

III. Glad Soul-Winning (Acts 2:46, 47; 5:42).

There are a number of things in this passage. There is the fine fellowship of the believers in the early church. We also note that they were regular in their attendance at the temple. They preached and taught both in the temple and at home. But the significant thing which we wish to note now is that it all resulted in the salvation of souls.

The Lord added to the church "day by day those that were saved," for such is the proper reading of verse 47. Day by day souls were won for Christ and added to the church. Why do we not have more churches of that kind today?

The church, which is so much the center of life for Christians, is not as well understood as it should be. We have come to regard it as just one organization among many competing for the attention and interest of men, when it is really a divine, living organism established by Christ as his body and representing him in this world.

The church is made up of those who are saved (v. 47), those who have received the word by faith and witnessed a good confession of their faith in Christ (v. 41). This is a fact to be remembered in a time when there is so much laxness in receiving members into the church. It is not a religious or social club. It is not a rallying place for those who wish to work for some economic, political, or social project. It is not a gathering of good people who wish to share common interests.

The church needs to cleanse its rolls of all unbelievers, all hangers-on, and to get back to the purity which it had when only those were received who were manifestly "added" by the Lord (v. 47).

THE BROADLANDS NEWS

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J. F. Darnall, Editor & Publisher

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The Hungry Ones

Throughout town and countryside in June, young birds everywhere squawl for food. Young robins with bobbed tails and gaping mouths hop about on lawns while the parent birds hustle food, and there is hunger from the delicate hummingbird infants in a tiny nest, to the squealing, downy young hawks fighting over a freshly killed rabbit in a tree-top nest. The hungry ones demand to be fed.

Because young birds must be fed many times in an hour, the quantity of flies, gnats, aphids, caterpillars, beetles, and other insects fed to all young birds in a day is an enormous item when taken in terms of the entire bird population. For in this way—merely by keeping themselves and their young filled with food—birds are one of the greatest single assets which farm, city, and nation may have. This is entirely apart from the pleasure many people obtain from birds; this is just the cold, stern, economic side of it, in which beauty of song and feather, or magnificence of flight or motion are entirely aside from the matter at hand.

It is known that insects cause tremendous damage to crops and that millions of dollars are spent in America each year for sprays and insecticides as the insect problem steadily grows worse. Besides, weed-seeds get into the crops; rats, mice, gophers, grasshoppers and ground squirrels multiply too rapidly and cause much damage. But it happens that there is a bird or group of birds for each menace. When there are enough birds—and the supply today in America is not as large as it should be for our own safety—these menaces are kept in check. When birds grow fewer, insects, weeds and rodents increase. It is as good an investment to insure a plentiful number of birds on farm and garden as it is to insure healthy seed and proper fertilizer.

A grackle or crow-blackbird disposes of 100 cotton boll weevils at a single meal; a flicker takes 5000 ants at a meal; a dove eats 9,200 weed seeds in a day; one purple martin clears the air of some 2000 mosquitoes, flies and other insects in the same period of time. A covey of quail cleans an acre of potato beetles and does it thoroughly; one quail alone may eat a thousand grasshoppers in a day, and the quail's seed-intake in winter is enormous. The good which birds do actually far outweighs, in almost every case, the harm they may do at times.—The Living Museum.

ISPEBSQSA, INC.

The above letters are not the initials of a new alphabetical government agency, but represent an organization that is gaining attention in the musical world—the International Society for the Preservation and Encouragement of Barber Shop Quartet Singing in America, Inc.

A nation-wide contest among male quartets is being held, with representatives from various cities, and in a preliminary "bout" recently held in St. Louis, contestants from Peoria and Jacksonville, Ill., and Kansas City received high ratings on such fine points as shading, blending of voices and accuracy of pitch.

On one of his radio programs recently, Cal Tinney had as his guests a quartet from Garden City, N. Y., also the noted musician and writer, Dr. Sigmund Spaeth, author of "Barber Shop Ballads," who is president of the ISPEBSQSA.

We have never been partial to male quartets, but even the worst ones sound more nearly like music than the wailings of crooners and the torturing noises given out by some of the jazz bands on the air.

"The Monkey's Viewpoint"

Three monkeys sat in a coconut tree. Discussing things as they're said to be.

Said one to the others, "Now listen, you two,

There's a certain rumor that can't be true,

That man descended from our noble race . . .

The very idea is a disgrace.

"No monkey ever deserted his wife,

Starved her babies and ruined her life.

And you've never known another monk

To leave her babies with others to bunk.

Or pass them on from one to another,

Till they scarcely know who is their mother.

"And another thing, you'll never see

A monk build a fence 'round a coconut tree,

And let the coconuts go to waste,

Forbidding all other monks a taste.

Why if I put a fence around the tree,

Starvation would force you to steal from me!

"Here's another thing a monk won't do—

Get out at night and get on a stew,

Or use a gun or club or knife

To take some other monkey's life.

Yes, man descended, the ornery cuss,

But, brother, he didn't descend from us."

Author Unknown.

Smile Awhile

Laws are like cobwebs, which may catch small flies but let the wasps and hornets break through.

Landlady—I see your cup of tea on a chair, a peculiar place to put it.

Boarder—Not at all. It's so weak I put it there to rest.

Sweet Young Thing—Why are you running that steam roller over the field?

Farmer—I'm goin' to raise mashed potatoes.

The shoemaker was explaining to a complaining customer the reason for the poor quality of his half-soles. All the good leather, he said, is going into steaks.

Miriam—Really you must go to Wasaga beach for your holidays, I won a beauty contest there last year.

Elsie—I think I'd rather go to a more crowded place.

Guide—This castle has stood for 600 years. Not a stone has been touched, nothing altered, nothing replaced.

Visitor—Um, they must have the same landlord as we have.

Little Boy—Between us, my father and I know everything.

Companion—All right, then, smarty, where is Patagonia?

Little Boy—That's one of the questions my father knows.

A would-be motorist was being examined for drivers license.

Investigator—And what is the white line in the middle of the road for?

Applicant—For bicycles, I suppose.

pose.

Uncle Mose, your first wife tells me you are three months behind with your alimony.

Yes, jedge. Ah reckon dat so, but you see, it's dis way: Dat secon' wife of mine ain't turned out to be the worker Ah thought she was gwine to be.

When the colored preacher's knock on the door of the modest little shanty brought a woman attired in heavy mourning, the good man solicitously inquired, Is yo' husband daid, sister?

Oh, no, suh, he ain't daid, was the reply.

Then, why is you in mournin', sister? the preacher asked.

Well, suh, explained the woman, it's like dis: Mah present husband has been naggin' and botherin' me so much that I'se went back into mournin' fo' mah fust husband.

After a lovely evening, a trio of business men started to bid goodnight to a beautiful celebrity.

Just a moment, where are you from? asked the gorgeous girl of the first man of the trio.

I'm from the East, madam, he said.

Very well, you may kiss my left hand. She turned to the second fellow. And where are you from?

I'm from the West, he declared enthusiastically.

Very well, you may kiss my left hand.

Then she turned to the third escort. And you? she asked.

Ah refuse to answer ma'am.

Women IN THE CHURCH by Mary Fowler

The John Milton Society for the Blind, of which Miss Helen Keller is president, has recently issued, "The Voice in the Darkness," especially written for the blinded war veterans by a blind minister in Pittsburgh, and issued in Braille. The society also issues in Braille a children's religious magazine, "Discovery;" the "John Milton Magazine," for blind adults; a religious motto calendar; a hymn book; a book of prayers; and other occasional publications for those who can read in Braille. According to the society, not many blinded war veterans have as yet had an opportunity to learn Braille, but when they do there will be religious material awaiting them at the headquarters of the society, 156 Fifth Ave., New York City.

Time Table (CST)

C. & E. I.

Northbound 1:03 p. m.

Southbound 1:46 p. m.

Star Mail Route

Southbound 6:45 a. m.

Northbound 4:25 p. m.

We want your news items.

Read Hurst's ad for Friday and Saturday specials.

Place your news items in our mail box.

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Free Talkie Show At Broadlands Every Saturday Night

Escape to Home

By MIRIAM GILBERT

McClure Syndicate.
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HE CROSSED to the other side of Vine street so that the light from the lamp post wouldn't shine on his face. He glanced around furtively, his head low. The walk from the train depot to the center of town hadn't been bad, but now he had to cross Main street in order to get home.

Someone passed him and Tommy pulled up his coat collar. He wondered how he could slip past the theater. He decided to stroll casually. A sudden shout startled him. "Tommy, Tommy Mitchell," the blond cashier called.

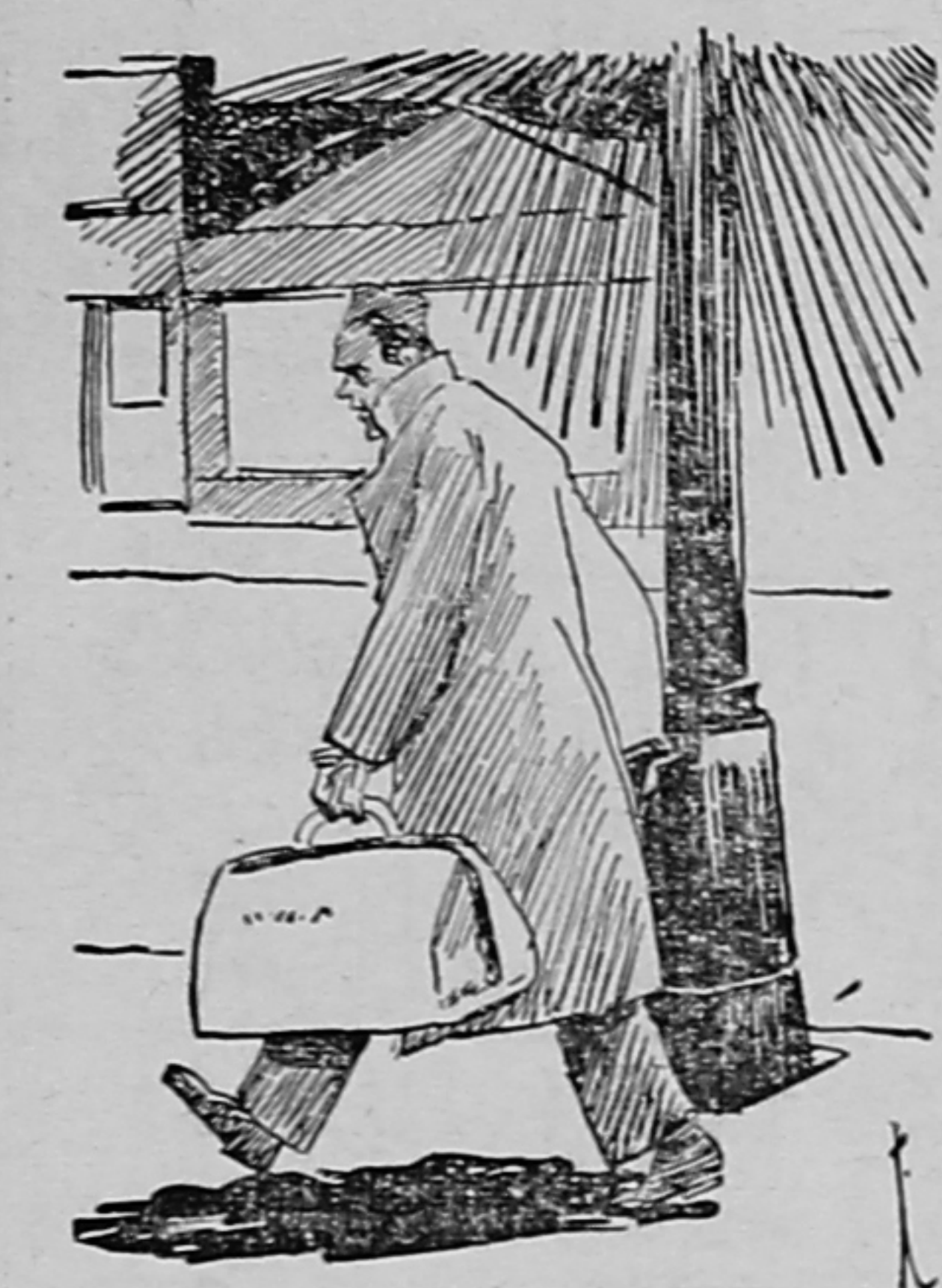
Panic-stricken, Tommy started to run. Couldn't they leave him in peace?

This wasn't the way he wanted to come home. But they had invited trouble. They shouldn't have left him alone when they changed trains at Chicago. They had told him to hide in the shadows to avoid the crowd. It was easy then to jump back on the westbound train as it pulled out. They would be after him pretty soon, but in the meantime—

He swung open the front door. What would Ma say when she saw him? He tiptoed in and stood quietly in the kitchen doorway. Ma had her back to him and was stirring a cake batter. Alice's baby was sitting on a cushion on the floor. The baby looked up and spied Tommy. "Ganna, Ganna," he prattled.

She turned around still mixing. "Tommy, my Tommy!"

He rushed forward as the bowl slipped from her hands. She clung to him, her hands running up and down his sleeve. "Why didn't you let us know somehow that you were coming home?"



He decided to stroll casually.

"I don't know how long I can stay, Ma, you see—"

"Here, take off your things. Alice is upstairs."

"Skipper's sure gotten big." Tommy swung the baby up in his arms. "He was just a handful of pink flesh and blue eyes when I last saw him."

"Baby looks like Rick, doesn't he?" Ma said softly. "That's Alice's only consolation. Go up and say hello to her. I'll fix something for you to eat." Her fingers pressed deep into his arms. "You're thin as a scarecrow."

"Where's Dad?"

"Dad closed the garage, Ted was drafted and Dad can't find another mechanic to replace him. Ted's in the Pacific now," she added quietly.

"In the Pacific," Tommy ground out the words.

"I'm sorry, Tommy. Go up and see Alice."

He started up the steps, then turned back. "Ma, for tonight and maybe tomorrow, don't let any strangers in the house."

"I understand, Tommy. I'm proud of you no matter what."

He awoke with a start. His fingers touched the wall unbelievably. Rose-colored wallpaper. He was in his own room. He had spent one night at home.

Alice was sitting in the rocker. "It's after eleven. Dad waited for you to get up, then went to the garage. He wants to talk to you, Tommy."

He looked at her, then swallowed. "They sent someone after me."

She nodded. "Tommy, for Rick's sake and mine, go downstairs. People have to know the truth. Much as you hate it, tell them everything."

"I'll be down in a few minutes."

As soon as Ma heard him coming, she ran to him. "I couldn't chase him away, Tommy. He told me all about you, more than the newspapers did."

"It's all right, Ma." He turned to the man and sighed. "Hello, MacCarthy. Did you use bloodhounds to trace me?"

"No, just common sense. I figured you were homesick. Don't you realize you're the first man who escaped from the Jap prison camp on Corregidor? Now the others on the island are free but you're still the important one. It's as if you paved the way for them." He nodded. "We should have let you come home first but the people needed to hear your story right away. That's why we booked you solid for bond rallies and lectures."

"I won't run away again, MacCarthy. I needed one smell of home to make me mad all over again at what the Japs made me and mine lose." He swung around to MacCarthy. "O. K., what's the day's schedule?"



Let's Review

Education, or the lack of it, gets blamed for about all the world's ills. It is pretty generally agreed that the peoples of Earth need teaching, or perhaps re-teaching. Moreover it is not much trouble in any company to start a free-for-all discussion about the science of education. In fact there are some who insist that teaching is an art and not a science at all.

Some commentators crusade for penetrating study in narrow fields of learning while others whoop-it-up for wider browsing ranges. Both philosophies can be run to extremes. Over done, specialization gets people in ruts while versatility, gone wild, leads men's minds a wool-gathering. Surely there is a happy medium, seeing that both extremes are selfish and quite short-sighted.

What to Study

Schooling actually does not help people much unless it makes better neighbors of them. It should, by all means, train them to engage in activities with other people, for the benefit of all. Today this is clearly the most essential feature of education because people who don't understand co-operation are being led by the nose straight through collectivism to dictatorship.

George William Curtis once wrote: "While good men sit at home, not knowing that there's anything to be done, nor caring to know, half persuaded that this republic is the contemptible rule of a mob and secretly longing for some splendid and vigorous despotism, . . . remember that it is not a government mastered by ignorance; it is a government betrayed by intelligence."

Betrayed by What?

We have a sad state of affairs indeed when intelligent people realize that things are taking place which they suspect are very bad for the country, yet fail to take a hand in remedying matters. Preserving the personal liberty of all people ought to be every man's personal duty. Those who have been without freedom consider its safety a high moral obligation.

Some men have deep learning in fields that do not embrace history, government or economics. Others have gained far-flung knowledge without sensing the duties of citizenship or any obligation toward other people. Curtis' long life ended before this century began but he saw the political dangers of this day with amazing clearness: "Betrayed by intelligence," he said.

Time Fades Facts

The notion that a nation may be governed, not by a ruler but by the people themselves, was not new in Mr. Curtis' time. Our own republic was hardly half as old as now when he began writing for "Harper's Monthly." Otherwise he had all the examples we have. One big difference in his generation and ours is this: They still appreciated their freedom.

Students would not be helped much now by a smattering of more arts. Neither is there a crying need for more specialization. Consolidating our recent scientific gains and preserving our freedom is our No. 1 problem. Our vital classroom need is a refresher course in comparative welfare. Where and under what system have the most people lived the best lives? Answer: We have it, right here in the U. S. A.

Let's Have Another Piece of Pie!

"Let's have another piece of pie" is a family theme song, when it's Nesselrode Pie on the dessert menu, writes Marjorie Griffin, Rural Home editor of nationally-circulated Capper's Farmer.

A luscious concoction, Nesselrode Pie has a mellow flavored custard filling, she points out.



NESSELRODE PIE

- 1 tbsp. unflavored gelatin
- 2 tbsp. cold water
- 1/2 c. milk
- 1/2 c. light corn sirup
- 1/4 tsp. nutmeg
- 1/4 tsp. salt
- 3 egg yolks, beaten
- 1 tsp. vanilla
- 3 egg whites
- 3 tbsp. light corn sirup
- 1 9-inch baked pie shell
- 1/4 c. whipping cream
- 1 tsp. light corn sirup

Soften gelatin in water. Combine milk, 1/2 cup sirup, nutmeg, salt, and egg yolks in top of double boiler; cook over boiling water until thickened, stirring occasionally. Remove from heat and add vanilla and softened gelatin; stir until gelatin is dissolved. Chill until starting to become rather firm; beat with rotary beater and fold in egg whites beaten very stiff with the 3 tablespoons sirup. Turn into pie shell and chill until firm. Whip cream with remaining sirup; spread over pie. Sprinkle with grated chocolate.

Household Hints

Liquid floor wax gives a better surface if a thin coat of paste wax is first applied.

Sheer cotton garments, unless they have a permanent finish, look better if given a light starching.

A turkish towel pinned over the smaller end of the ironing board is convenient for ironing embroidery, monograms, etc.

A soft cloth moistened with sour milk may be used to clean the keys of the piano. Wipe each key with a clean, dry cloth after the cleaning.

It is a good idea to empty the vacuum cleaner each time it is used. Never wash the fabric, but loosen the dirt by slapping the side of the bag with a paddle.

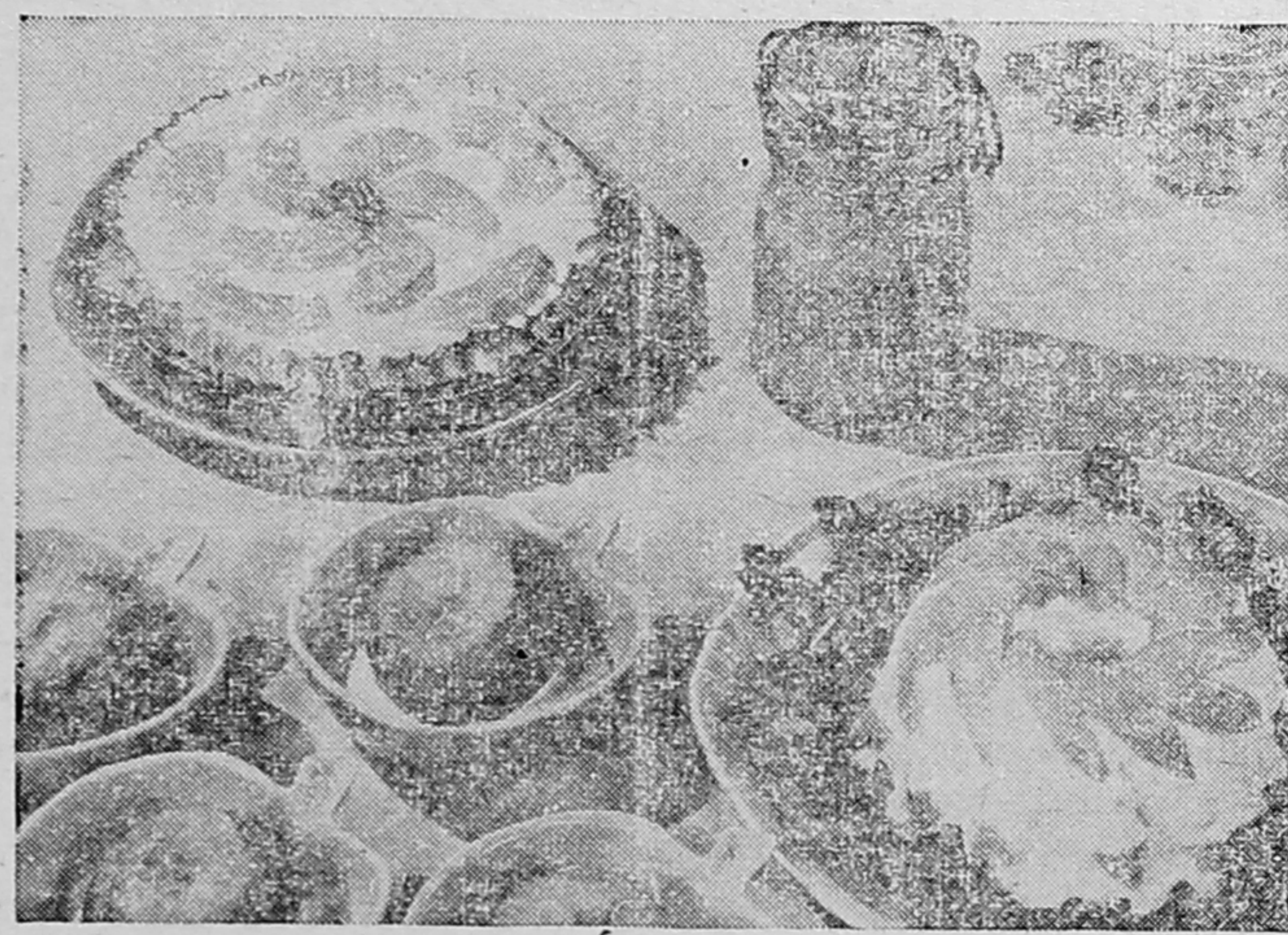
Frozen poultry may be defrosted by leaving overnight at room temperature of 40 to 50 degrees or by placing in clean cool water for from 4 to 6 hours.

When old Turkish towels are no longer useful as towels they may be given a new lease on life by cutting the good parts into pieces suitable for wash cloths or hot pan holders.

Shell color makes no difference in the flavor, food value or quality of eggs and is no indication even of the color of the yolk inside say poultry and nutrition experts.

Too close a trim of vegetables such as cabbage, lettuce, cauliflower and celery means a loss of the part that is generally richest in vitamins and minerals. It means a little extra work to make the outside parts appetizing, but the results are worth the trouble.

Pint of Peaches Yields Three Desserts



WITH wise planning, one pint of peaches can go a long way, writes the Country Cooking Editor of nationally circulated Capper's Farmer. The above picture proves her statement, for there's a pie, a salad and an upside down pudding, all rich with peaches—all the product of one pint of fruit.

Peach Patsys

- 3/4 c. flour
- 2 tbsp. sugar
- 1 tsp. baking powder
- 1/4 tsp. salt
- 2 tbsp. shortening
- 1/4 c. whole bran
- 1/2 c. milk
- 1 large peach-half
- 1/4 c. peach juice

Sift together flour, sugar, baking powder and salt. Cut in shortening. Soak bran in milk 5 minutes; add to dry ingredients, stirring only until combined. Slice peach half, and place slices in bottom of 4 greased muffin cups or ramekins. Add 1 tbsp. peach juice to each cup, and cover each with heaping tablespoon of batter. Bake in moderately hot oven (400, F.) 15 minutes.

Cheese-Peach Salad

- 2 c. cottage cheese
- 1/2 c. orange juice
- 1/2 c. mayonnaise
- 3 peach halves

Mix cheese, orange juice and mayonnaise and shape in a mound on plate. Arrange thinly sliced peaches over the top in decorative fashion. Serve with mayonnaise or French dressing.

Peach Pecan Pie

- 1 9-inch pie shell
- 1 tsp. unflavored gelatin
- 1/2 c. peach juice
- 1/2 c. pecans
- 1 tsp. vanilla
- 1 c. milk
- 2 egg yolks
- 1/2 c. sugar
- 1/4 tsp. salt
- 2 egg whites

Soften gelatin in cold peach juice. Scald milk. Beat egg yolks slightly; add sugar and salt. Pour scalded milk gradually into egg mixture, stirring until blended. Cook in top of double boiler until of custard consistency. Remove from heat, add softened gelatin and stir until dissolved. Cool. When mixture begins to thicken, fold in stiffly beaten egg whites, vanilla and chopped pecans. Pour into baked pie shell; chill until firm. Before serving, arrange slices of peach and a large pecan half in design on top of pie.

Your attention is called to the ad of Cooper & Eckerty in this issue.

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

Place your news items in our mail box.

Insurance - Real Estate - Notary Public

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The Mutual Life Insurance Co. of N. Y.

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Urbana, Illinois - Phone: 7-2067

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Dicks Bros. Undertakers

Ambulance Service

The Last Bullet

By F. L. WHITMAN
McClure Syndicate.
WNU Features.

DARKNESS had not lessened the heat in the tin-roofed shanty. The dead, hot air hung in a smothering curtain about the two men. Hunched, arms hanging like clubs at his sides, Herman whispered to his younger companion, "Did you hear that?"

Jake reached for the iron bar, ready on the floor. Fear dried his throat. "What is it?" Motionless, they looked out the open end of the hut toward the yucca bush. "What did you hear?" Jake repeated.

Before he answered, Herman flashed a light on the ground, then the old miner shrugged. "I thought I heard a rattler."

Jake's short laugh was bitter. "I hope it wasn't the mate to the one on which you used our last bullet."

"Quit worryin' about ammunition, son. By tomorrow night those lead pills won't make any difference. No, the younger man thought; tomorrow night they'd be in Las Vegas and the gold would be safe. He leaned on the iron bar. "Listen, Pops, I'd feel a lot better if that gold was here in the shanty."

An owl in the sage hooted twice before the old man answered. "We'd be cornered in here like rats if anyone came in—trust me. I think it's best to leave it buried under the yucca 'til morning. You catch some sleep, son, and I'll take the first watch."

Jake thrashed about, hunting for the gunny sack which he'd filled with dried moss from above the pine line. "Where's that pillow got to?"

Herman tossed a jacket to him. "Here, use this. I don't want to show a light looking for it."

Jake thought with pleasure of sleeping again in a bed. Seven months since he'd worn pajamas. Seven months of back-breaking labor following the black veins with pick and shovel, but worth it if they got out with the gold; every beat and high grader in the region knew they were ready to pull stakes. And every mother's son of them would kill for less than that heavy sack buried outside.

He awakened at Herman's tight grip on his shoulder. The clouds slithered across the moon, revealing the old man's dead-white face as he stooped over him. The gold! Someone had discovered the hiding place! There was a low sound to the right of the shanty; a small clatter of disturbed gravel.

They crawled toward the open end of the cabin, stopping after each movement to listen, eyes strained toward the yucca. The intruder was on the path now. Something brushed against the water bucket with a metallic clink.

The bush was distinct in the moonlight. A figure darted straight toward it. Someone had watched them bury the sack! Jake had moved forward before Herman gripped hard on his arms. "I'm going to holler at this cuss," he said, "and when I do you flash the light full on him."

Jake nodded agreement. Herman held the empty revolver in his right hand, and for an endless minute there was no sound. Then he yelled, "Stand right where you are, stranger! I got you covered."

The light caught the prowler—and something else. "Rattler," yelled Jake.

The big snake, venomous head raised, was coiled at the roots of the yucca, not more than three feet from the intruder's rigid legs. "Don't move," Herman cautioned. Uselessly, for the man stood transfixed, staring. The old miner turned to Jake. "Keep that light on the rattler. I'm going out to get this coyote's gun. If he tries any monkey business, turn the light on him."

He aimed their empty gun at the prowler's middle. As if he knew that the snake would spring at the slightest sound, he did not speak while he removed the man's revolver from the belt. "Now git goin', mister." He turned the frightened man around with one quick thrust of his arm. The man stumbled, fell to his knees. Terror glazed his bulging eyes as he clawed the sand and started to run before he was entirely erect. Herman broke into a loud guffaw as the padded sound of his footsteps faded.

Jake's laugh echoed with Herman's but his eyes, intent on the rattler, were aware of the danger which Herman had forgotten. "Stop snickering long enough to shoot that snake."

The old man laughed harder, stepping into the circle of light at the base of the yucca. "Pops!" Jake's shouted warning came with the thought that the old man had lost his senses. Dropping the flashlight as he ran, he reached the bush just as Herman picked up the snake. Head still raised, it hung like a coiled bracelet from his fingers.

He handed the prowler's gun to Jake. "There. Now that we got a loaded gun, I guess we'll take the gold inside with us."

Jake forced words through his gaping mouth. "Why . . . why, you old fox!"

"Yep," Herman admitted, "I figured it this way: If I'd used the last bullet on that snake, the next best thing was to have the snake guard the gold. I did some taxi-derry with the moss in that gunny-sack pillow of yours while you was sleeping."

Local and Personal

Lonnie Zantow entered Burnham City hospital Monday for observation.

Larry Hausmann of Champaign is spending his vacation in the Andrew Bosch home.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Hicks of Homer visited Mr. and Mrs. Bill Foster, Friday evening.

Jack Moore returned Saturday after a few days visit with friends in Indianapolis.

Mrs. Nora Griffin is improving the looks of her residence and garage with a new coat of paint.

Ed Bosch, Sr., spent the weekend in Cleveland, Ohio, visiting his brother, Dr. Mike Bosch.

Mrs. Marie Williams and son, Harland of Bellflower were Sunday guests in the Lonnie Zantow home.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Potter were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Darr at Homer, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Jones and daughter, Carolyn Sue, spent Sunday with Joe Woodworth and family at Pesotum.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fitzgerald and Jack Hart of Covington, Ind., were Sunday dinner guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Rothermel.

Mrs. Chas. Letz and Miss Rita Bosch of St. Louis, Mo., spent the weekend in the home of Andrew Bosch and family.

Mrs. Chas. Conely and daughters Caryl and Florence of Decatur, and Mrs. Will Waldrop of Villa Grove, visited Mrs. Fuller Freeman, Wednesday.

Miss Dortha Stubebe was a weekend guest in the Lincoln Gross home at La Moille. While there she was maid-of-honor at the wedding of Dorothy Gross Miller, a college roommate.

Dinner guests in the home of Mrs. Anna Neal and family Sunday were Miss Opal Scott, of Springfield; Mr. and Mrs. Luther Ward, Mrs. Roy Kumler, Amanda, Cora and Joseph Ward of Bellflower; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Earnest, Dr. Clara W. Smith, Mrs. Vergie Cook, son, James, the Misses Ruth Calimese and Odessa Lashley, and James Calimese of Champaign; Mr. and Mrs. George W. Smith and Mrs. Utterback of Allerton.

Sixteen young people from Longview and Broadlands communities are attending the summer United Brethren camp at East Bay Lake Bloomington. Those from Broadlands are Doris McCormick, Merle Mae Maxwell, Carmen Smith, Ethel Mae Corryell, Mary Rose Donley, Dona Fern Thode and William Thode. Those from Longview are Doris Davis, LaGretta Ward, Shirley

Smith, Delores Hedrick, Betty Lou Dyar, Betty Richardson, Patricia Hood, Frances Martinie, Betty Jo Dyar, and Rev. Wilfred M. Robinson.

Longview News
(Thelma D. Kraft, Reporter)

Del Weatherford of Champaign is visiting Jackie Apgar.

Clarence Kraft attended a meeting of the Legion of Moose in Champaign, Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Dalzell entered Burnham hospital Monday with an attack of quinsy.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Hiler were Sunday dinner guests of Mrs. Stella Hiler in Villa Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleoh Dollahan and daughter of Pekin spent a few days with the latter's father, John H. Warnes.

Glen Williams of Springfield, Mo., and Mrs. Sadie Williams of Rose Hill, are visiting Mrs. Chas. Dyar.

Mr. and Mrs. James Lenore and family of Arlington, Va., are visiting in the home of Mrs. J. C. Deere.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Keefe spent the weekend with relatives in Chicago.

Mrs. Wallace Warnes and Mrs. Willard Maxwell attended a bridal shower Saturday afternoon for Miss Maxine Henson in Broadlands.

Mrs. James Guthrie, Mrs. Sam Kincanon, and Mrs. James Beatty attended Thelma Leah Rose annual dance Revue at the Virginia theatre Monday night.

Mrs. Merle Buddemeier was hostess to the Tuesday afternoon bridge club, with Mesdames A. H. Oye, Ed Nohren, T. M. Sullivan and John Mathews as prize winners.

Mrs. Merton Parks was hostess to the Loyal Workers, Wednesday afternoon, with ten members present. Mrs. Parks led the devotions and Mrs. James Shunk gave the lesson.

Relatives have received word of the birth of a son to Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Kincanon, May 24, and also a son born to Mr. and Mrs. Harold Kincanon of Chicago, on June 8. Harold is the son of Mrs. Nora Kincanon of Champaign.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Green and son attended the wedding of Max Primmer and Stella Porter in the First Methodist Church, Champaign, Sunday afternoon, and also the reception following the double ring ceremony. The Primmers were former neighbors of the Greens.

The News is \$2.00 per year.

Place your news items in our mail box.

Illinois State Capitol News

The Illinois State premium list now being distributed lists cash prizes amounting to \$285,782. An entry blank is included with each list. July 18 is the closing date for livestock entries; July 25 for all other entries.

Gov. Dwight H. Green has announced that a big traveling exhibit displaying state government services will show at eleven county fairs and the Illinois State fair this season. A three-truck caravan will transport the sixteen separate displays and a tent covering more than 8,000 square feet.

The May production of eggs in Illinois was 316 million eggs, lowest May total in four years according to state and federal departments of agriculture. May production of milk was 600 million pounds, compared with the record high flow of 617 million pounds in May, 1945, and a ten-year May average of 536 million pounds.

A workshop in health education is being held at Southern Illinois Normal university, Carbondale, June 10 to Aug. 3, and another will be conducted at Illinois State Normal university, Normal, June 29 to Aug. 23. About sixty teachers and administrators will attend each workshop. An allowance of \$100 to help cover expenses has been granted to each participant.

One hundred and thirty persons were killed by motor vehicle accidents on Illinois highways during May, according to the state division of highways report. Fatalities were 11 per cent higher than in May last year. For the first five months of this year, 746 lives were lost in auto accidents, an increase of 38 per cent over the number for the corresponding period last year.

Time Table (CST)
C. & E. I.
Northbound 1:03 p. m.
Southbound 1:46 p. m.
Star Mail Route
Southbound 6:45 a. m.
Northbound 4:25 p. m.

Your attention is called to the ad of the Allerton Implement Co. in this issue.

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

Your attention is called to the ad of Cooper & Eckerty in this issue.

Highest Cash Prices Paid For Poultry, Eggs Hides

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Broadlands Illinois

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Always A Good Show

Fri., Sat., June 28-29
She's the gleam in the eye of every GI
Janie
with Joyce Reynolds, Robert Hutton, Edward Arnold, Ann Harding

Sun., Mon., & Tues., June 30, July 1-2
Errol Flynn, Alexis Smith
San Antonio
Shown in Technicolor

Wed., Thur., July 3-4
Joan Leslie, Robert Hutton
in
Too Young To Know

Fri. & Sat., July 5-6
Wm. Boyd, Andy Clyde
in
Hoppy Serves A Writ

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., June 27-28
Comedy-Romance
Anna Neagle, Dean Jagger, Rex Harrison, Nancy Price—
A Yank In London

Saturday, June 29
Charles Starrett, Smiley Burnett, Doris Houck in—
Two Fisted Stranger

Robert Shayne, Anne Gwynne, Roscoe Karns in—
I Ring Door Bells

Sun. & Mon. June 30, July 1
A Splendid Picture!
John Payne, Maureen O'Hara, William Bendix, Connie Marshall, Sir Cedric Hardwicke, Glenn Langan in—
Sentimental Journey
Shows at 2:00; 4:00; 6:00; 8:10.

Tues., Wed., July 2-3
Drama! Suspense!
E. G. Morrison, John Hoy, Ray Reagan, Luisa Rossi in—
The Last Chance

Thur., Fri., July 4-5
Danny Kaye, Virginia Mayo, Vera Allen, Donald Woods—
Wonderman

A Large Stock of Harvester Repairs!


In view of the apparent shortage of farm equipment we are pleased to announce to our farmer friends that we have a large stock of Harvester repairs. We believe that we can take care of most mower, combine and picker repairs.

We SUGGEST that you check your machines as soon as possible in order that we may acquire any needed parts not in stock.

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Cash Specials!
Friday - Saturday June 28-29

Sopade	\$.18
Book Matches, 2 boxes	.25
Watermelon, lb.	.05
Potatoes, peck	.65
Dauntless Coffee, lb.	.30
Chase & Sanborn Coffee, lb.	.35
Waxed Paper, 36 sheets	.10
Vel, when available	.25
Boys' Tennis Shoes	1.95

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