BARRINGTON REVIEW

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WALTER R. WINTERINGHAM, Business Director and Foreman

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TELEPHONE, BARRINGTON NO. 1

GRAFT IN PUBLIC AFFAIRS? YES, IN PRIVATE ONES, TOO

The popular suspicion that public affairs are spotted here and there with graft is no doubt justified in part; but it's just as safe a bet that there's no more of the sub-rosa in public affairs than there is in private ones. Think it over a bit and see if you don't agree.

Did you ever hear of a couple of salesmen ganging up on a hard customer? Or a farmer trying to get a higher bid out of a hog-buyer by telling him of a better offer from another quarter?

Perhaps you know it's rather common practice to try to fool the assessor on the value of your property—or did you think you were the only one?

Maybe you have heard of some attempts at sharp practice in the recent corn-hog sign-up.

Sometimes you hear of children being told by parents to falsify as to their age when buying theatre or circus admissions; or railroad fares.

Ages of horses and cows are not always correctly given when a sale is involved. Eggs not entirely fresh used to be sold to the grocers without hurting the seller's conscience, hardened to the practice.

Doctors, it is said, sometimes have little agreements among themselves regarding a wealthy client; lawyers ditto. Merchants sometimes incorrectly describe the merits of their goods.

In fact, I can think of "graft" possibilities in all lines but the newspaper business, and I'll let you do the thinking on that.

Yes, there's doubtless a little graft here and there in public affairs because public affairs are run by people just like you and me.—Press, Osage, Iowa.

FEEDING PREJUDICES

Most of us who consider ourselves broadminded are anything but that. Otherwise, how can we account for the fact that we are seldom interested in reading "the other side" of any question.

We read almost exclusively such books, periodicals and newspapers as we know in advance will generally coincide with our own views. Few republicans subscribe for a red-hot democratic newspaper, or vice versa. People take church papers only of their own denomination. Capitalists take few labor papers, and laboring men would hardly look at one that reflects the capitalistic viewpoint.

In other words, we all have more or less confirmed opinions on nearly every important subject and do not admit that there may be some virtue in the opposite view.

As a recent writer has said, "The only facts we can tolerate are those we already know." We read, not really to learn anything new, but for the purpose of confirming ourselves in our present beliefs and prejudices.—Register-Herald, Pine Plains, New York.

DO YOU KNOW ILLINOIS?

By EDWARD J. HUGHES,
Secretary of State.

The secretary of state of Illinois is the state librarian ex-officio. The state library and archives division under his jurisdiction contain much information concerning your state. Any questions which are of particular interest to readers and which are not covered in this series will be answered immediately. Address all communications: Edward J. Hughes, Secretary of State, Public Information Department, Capitol, Springfield, Illinois.

Q. When and where was the name "republican" first assumed in Illinois?

A. A meeting of anti-slavery independents was held at Ottawa August 1, 1854 and a new party to be known as "republican" proposed. At district meetings at Rockford (August 30), Bloomington (September 12) and Aurora (September 20) the name was formally adopted.

Q. When did the first republican state convention meet?

A. October 4 and 5, 1858 at Springfield.

Q. Did Lincoln attend the first state republican convention?

A. No. A state central committee was appointed by the convention including Lincoln as the Sangamon county representative, but Lincoln was absent from the city and later repudiated the use of his name.

Q. What was the immediate result of Lincoln's reluctance to identify himself with the new party?

A. The growth of the republican party in Illinois was retarded temporarily.

Q. What was James H. Woodworth?

A. He was nominated at the second district "republican" meeting at Aurora, September 1854, as candidate for congress and was elected over E. L. Mayo, democrat, and John B Turner.

Q. When did Lincoln first run as a candidate on the republican ticket?

A. He was a candidate for U.S. senator against Douglas in 1858.

Q. Of what party was Lincoln a member prior to 1858?

A. The Whig party.

Q. What were the results of Illinois' early dependency on Mississippi river transportation for her produce?

A. Most produce from Illinois went to New Orleans while manufactured goods came to Illinois from the east. With credits receivable from New Orleans and debits due in the east, Illinois was faced with an unstable economic situation.

Q. What was proposed as a means of providing an eastern outlet for Illinois goods?

A. The Illinois-Michigan canal whereby the Illinois river might be made a tributary to a transportation system which would lead over the Great Lakes to the Erie canal and the east.

Q. What were the results of the first season of operation of the Illinois-Michigan canal?

A. It was opened in the spring of 1848 and operated for 180 days collecting $88,000 in tolls from 162 licensed boats.

WHAT'S GOING ON IN WASHINGTON

(Courtesy The United States News)

New billions for relief begin to flow as the president affixes his signature to the 4,880-million-dollar work-relief measure.

First item to be disbursed—125 million dollars to the relief administration.

Converging on Washington come mayors of leading cities, urging liberal allotments for urban centers. They cite FERA figures showing nearly half of relief recipients as former clerical or professional workers.

To speed action, the president decrees decentralization of projects, with local authorities playing a large role.

Uncle Sam—the holder of about one-fourth of all mortgages on residential property in the United States.

That, briefly, is the prospect held out by the home mortgage bill which the senate passes, after prior approval by the house.

What the bill does: Adds 1750 million dollars to the bond issue which the Home Owners' Loan Corp. may use to pay off defaulted mortgages accepting new mortgages at 5 to 5½ per cent in return.

This would bring total funds for the purpose to 4950 million dollars, 24 per cent of the estimated residential mortgage debt of the nation.

What happens when Uncle Sam's mortgagees default? Answer: He forecloses and becomes landlord.

What will the next war be like?

In the past that was a question to be answered by generals and admirals. From now on it may be answered by businessmen and industrialists.

The reason is that congress is trying to take the profit out of war. The house of representatives has passed on to the senate its plan for turning that trick. The senate has some further ideas of its own.

Judged by the two plans, profitless war would include:

No personal incomes above $10,000, the pay of a general.

No corporation profit above 3 per cent on the investment.

No rise in prices of goods or service.

Probable conscription of workers and industrial executives along with conscription of men to fight.

Licensing, and commandeering, if necessary, of all industry by the federal government.

Fought to a standstill, the Copeland Food and Drug Bill is withdrawn from immediate senate consideration, returns to the calendar.

Reason: Adoption of an amendment, 44 to 29, that would exempt from seizure more than one sample of a product alleged to be untruthfully advertised, until judicial action is obtained.

The amendment would place burden of proof on enforcement agency, sale being permitted until untruthfulness is established. Without the amendment, burden of proof would fall on the seller, who would be required to establish truthfulness of claims before resumption of sale.

Who killed investment values in the utilities?

"Not the government's power program or the Wheeler-Rayburn bill for drastically restricting holding companies," says Representative Rayburn, who heads the house committee conducting hearings on the bill.

Cited are figures prepared for him by the federal power commission showing market values for the 25 leading utility holding company securities. Mr. Rayburn's conclusions:

1—For every dollar that has been lost since Roosevelt became president, 27 dollars were lost from 1929 high points before he was inaugurated.

2—Bonds and preferred stocks of these companies have increased in value by 83 million dollars since the advent of the new deal.

HOME EDUCATION

"The Child's First School Is the Family"—Froebel

Issued by National Kindergarten Assn. 8 W. 40th St. New York

An Old Teddy Bear

By FLORENCE BASCOM-PHILLIPS

My own small daughters were in animated conversation over some episode in the neighborhood. I hadn't listened to the whole conversation, but this much I heard, given in tones of withering scorn: "And it was nothing but an Old Teddy Bear."

I was dumbfounded; for, when I was a child, the great, unfilled longing of my heart had been to own a cuddly Teddy Bear. I went to sleep at night imagining what it would be like to have one of the adorable little fellows snuggled in my arms. Much time I spent comparing prices and styles of Teddy Bears and talking to my mother about my desire to own one. If there was ever one luxury I intended my children to enjoy, it was a Teddy Bear! But I was a disillusoned parent when I heard their scornful contempt of that which I had so idealized as a child.

Suddenly a great light seemed to dawn upon me, as I recovered from the shock of their attitude. It occurred to me that parents were constantly offering "an old Teddy Bear" to children who wanted something different. I remembered how my mother had given me her cherished doll, one she had carefully preserved from small girlhood. She gave it to me when I was about the age she had been when it had been given to her. Did I go into raptures over the funny china-headed antique? I did not! If I had that doll now, I would appreciate it, but then it didn't seem nearly as nice as my new sleeping doll or the one with real curls and slippers! So I was careless and indifferent, and the cherished doll was soon broken.

My mother was terribly hurt by my lack of appreciation, but I was her only girl, and she loved me passionately. So, in a few years, she presented me with her really valuable stamp collection, supposing that I would enthusiastically add to it. I neither added to it, nor took care of it. The stamp collection is not in existence today, when I am old enough to appreciate it, when I could be adding to it with stamps obtained through my friends in various countries.

It occurred to me, as I thought these things over, that I had really learned absolutely nothing from my own childhood experience. I recalled now with regret how I had enrolled my foster daughter in a practical nursing and dietetics course simply because when I was her age nothing would have delighted me so much as the opportunity that this course afforded. The fact that she pleaded with me, "But, Mother, I can't get a thing out of my lessons except when you go over them with me," had not opened my eyes to the fact that I was offering her "an old Teddy Bear" instead of something she wanted. Of course, I had reasoned that every girl ought to know something of cooking, dietetics and nursing for use in her own family. Later I was rather stunned by what seemed to me her ingratitude and lack of appreciation when she eloped without finishing this course which was such a delight—to me—for her to study.

Now she is a very capable little mother, hurrying through her routine work that she may sew for her babies. Such wonderful creations as she can evolve from mere scraps of materials, and what stunning madeovers appear as if my magic out of old coats and dresses! I am amazed and delighted.

I was given a two-year sewing course, yet always have bought everything ready-made or had it made, when possible. However, cooking is an art to me. I love to make my own noodles, combine my own soups, make my own salad dressings and can my own fruits and vegetables.

Little foster daughter opens some canned soup, combines delicious salads with ready-made dressings, serves ready-sliced bread and so gets delicious meals on the table with a minimum of trouble, in order to have more time to sew! As her clever needle flies, she says, "I always wish I had taken that course in dressmaking," while I have to remember that what I offered her instead was "nothing but an old Teddy Bear."

Church News

SALEM EVANGELICAL

Easter will be observed in the following manner.

9:30 a. m. Sunday school. Our goal is 500 present.

10:30 a. m. Worship service and Easter sermon by Rev. J. G. Schwab. Reception of members and celebration of Holy Communion. Easter anthems will be rendered by the church choir.

6:45 p. m. Young People's meetings.

7:30 p. m., Evening devotion and Holy Baptism will be administered. A beautiful cantata by Daniel Protheroe entitled "Eastertide" will be given by the church choir.

Good Friday—Union service from 1 to 3 p. m.

Good Friday, 7:30 p. m.—A unique service will be held. The building of a cross with the Lenten offerings. Members are requested to bring their Lenten offerings to this service.

REV. P. H. BEUSCHER, Pastor.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST
421 E. Main Street

9:30 a. m., Sunday school.

10:45 a. m., Sunday service.

Subject: "Doctrine of Atonement."

Golden Text: Hebrews 9:28. Christ was once offered to bear the sins of many; and unto them that look for him shall he appear the second time without sin unto salvation.

Wednesday evening meeting at 8 p. m.

The reading room, 114 E. Station street, Lipofsky building, is open to the public from 2 to 5 p. m. each week day and from 7 to 9 p. m. on Saturday.

ST. PAUL EVANGELICAL

Good Friday, April 19—

10:30 a. m., German Communion service.

1-3 p. m., Union service at Salem church.

7:30 p. m. English Communion service.

Easter Sunday, April 21—

6:30 a. m. Easter Sunrise service at Baptist church.

9:30 a. m., Bible school.

10:35 a. m. Easter and Communion service.

7:30 p. m. Easter cantata, "The Triumph." Saint Paul Senior Choir directed by Mrs. August Reuter.

REV. H. E. KOENIG, Pastor

ST. MATTHEW EV. LUTHERAN
(Missouri Synod)
Cor. Coolidge Ave. and Lill Street

9:30 a. m. Graded Sunday and Adult Bible class.

9:30 a. m. Easter service in the German language.

10:30 a. m. English Easter service.

Good Friday—7:45 p. m. Preparatory service for Holy Communion. 8 p. m.—Special service with celebration of Lord's Supper.

REV. A. T. KRETZMANN, Pastor

FIRST BAPTIST

6:30 a. m. Union Young People's service.

9:30 a. m., Bible school.

10:35 a. m., Morning worship. Easter sermon and special music.

6:45 p. m. Young People.

In place of the regular evening service our choir will give an Easter musical program under the direction of I. F. Shepard.

C. R. DRUSSEL, Pastor.

ST. JAMES'
Dundee

Holy Communion at 8 a. m.

Church school at 9:30 a. m.

Choral Eucharist and sermon at 11 a. m.

5 p. m., Evensong will be held in the church.

On Good Friday a three-hour service will be held from 12 to 3 p. m.

A. E. TAYLOR, Rector

METHODIST EPISCOPAL

9:30 a. m., Sunday school. Classes in all departments. W. D. Dotterrer, superintendent.

10:40 a. m., Easter sermon by Rev. Eagle. Special music by the choir.

3:30 p. m. Easter program of sacred music by choir.

6:45 p. m. Epworth league devotional services.

REV. H. L. EAGLE, Pastor

ST. ANNE

Sunday, Low Mass, 8 a. m. and 10 a. m.

Week day, Low Mass, 7 a. m.

Devotions in honor of the Sacred Heart, first Friday of each month. Mass at 8 a. m.

Confessions, Saturday, 8 p. m.

Baptism by appointment.

REV. J. A. DUFFICY, Pastor.

ST. PETER'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH SUNDAY SCHOOL
Off County Line Road, West

Every Sunday morning at 9:30 under the direction of The Rev. Albert E. Taylor of St. James' church, Dundee, a church school is held in the Country Day School and is open to children of Episcopal families and all those not having affiliation with other churches.

SOUTH CHURCH
(South Bible Church)

Penny road between Bartlett road and Sutton road

2:30 p. m., Bible school. Classes for all ages.

7 p. m. Young people's meeting.

Thursday nights, 8 p. m., Cottage prayer meeting.

The MAN from YONDER

20th INSTALLMENT

Fine strength of body healed Ben Elliott's wound rapidly. By midweek he was dressed and sitting before the fire with Dawn, talking of his return to Hoot Owl on the morrow.

"And all the time I've been wondering, Dawn, why you wouldn't let me come. . . . You've been so kind, so generous, so . . . so friendly. And yet, only a few days ago, you told me I must never come again. Why was it, Dawn? Why, when I love you so?"

"Don't!" she begged in a light whisper. "Please!"

"But it's beyond any power I have to keep still. I love you, Dawn, better than life. Can you believe that, when I've seen so little of you? Look at me!"—fiercely. "Don't you like it, Dawn, being loved?"

"Ah . . . Like it? It's wonderful, Ben. . . . It's too wonderful!" She averted her face.

"And loved by me?"

"Yes, yes! It's all wonderful. It's too wonderful, Ben. Things like it just can't be!"

"Why not? It's wonderful, you say, and yet . . . Can't you explain?"

"You can't understand, perhaps. Sometimes I can't understand myself. Always I've wanted to be loved by . . . by you, Ben Elliott! It's given me the only true happiness I've ever had.

"And then I had to remember what I am. Can't you see that a girl who is known as the daughter of a murderer can't let any man love her?"

"That's foolish! . . . It's terrible I know for you to hear. But let me help, dear girl; let me stand by your side and help!"

"No, no! I can't bear it! I couldn't take a cloud to you and to your children. . . . And it's all a mistake, all a lie! My father was no killer!" Her voice rose in sharp conviction on that. "He was kind and gentle; he never would hurt another. All these years I've known it and others know it, but just being sure in our own minds isn't enough. The whole world must know! Something tells me my father is alive somewhere, waiting, watching, suffering. . . . But until we can prove that or something else comes up to banish this cloud. . . . No, don't kiss me again! I can't stand it. I tell you! I can't stand it, Ben!"

Sobbing, she fled from the room. He made no further moves toward love making after that but far into the night he talked with Dawn of her father. She had not heard all of the story, he realized. She did not know, for instance, that the tragedy which preceded McManus' disappearance took place in Antler lodge; she did not know how far her father had gone in his attempts to drown sorrow of his wife's death by drinking. But she did know that Faxson was dead, that her father was blamed and that a dusty warrant for his arrest on a charge of homicide still reposed in the county records.

Next day he declared that he felt fit to drive back to camp and for an hour argued with Dawn, trying to win her promise that she might come again, but she begged him to stay away for a time, at least.

CHAPTER XIV

ABLE told Dawn of Ben's activity, watching her face narrowly because he understood the obstacle that was between these two. He saw hope come, followed by misgiving and trouble.

It was on Friday that Dawn left Tincup, striking across country far from the road toward Hoot Owl.

She was going to see Ben Elliott and tell him that she must see him now, that her heart could have no peace without him; that he must come to her and let her stand beside him while he pried into the past and attempted to make it give up truth.

Martin was alone in the office when she entered and started up so sharply at sight of her that the girl, in turn, was startled.

"I'm sorry!" she exclaimed a bit mystified. "Did I frighten you?"

"No. Not frightened. . . . My thoughts were . . . far from here."

"Is Ben about?"

"Haven't seen him since dinner. Don't know where he went."

Tim Jeffers, just down from camp, entered then.

"Where's Ben at?" he asked Martin.

"I don't know. Miss McManus, here, was just asking."

Martin moved to the old table Ben used for a desk.

"Sometimes he leaves a note for me when he's going away." He bent over the table, looking at the litter of papers on it. "No, he left no word. . . . Hum. . . . What's this?"

He picked up a slip of paper, read the single line inscribed on it and looked at Dawn.

"I didn't mean to pry. . . . Probably he's gone to meet you, though. This is a note for you."

"A note! Why, I . . ." Frowning, she took the paper and read:

"Meet me at Antler Lodge this afternoon—Dawn."

"Why!" she cried. "I didn't . . . But I must have!" looking from one to the other. "That's my writing."

"Oh!" She let the paper flutter to the floor.

"I wrote that! I wrote that years ago!" she cried, struggling to speak distinctly. "I wrote that note for Mr. Brandon. . . . Years ago. . . . How did it get here? Who is calling Ben to the lodge?"

"What's this?" Tim Jeffers asked roughly. "'Brandon? . . . Callin' Ben off alone?'"

"Don't you see?" Martin cried and his voice was thick. "Dawn write it, all right. But he's sent it to Ben. . . . He's a decoy! Tim, the lad's on his way to the lodge alone and Brandon's planned it!"

No need for more words, then. On went Martin's jacket. From a corner he snatched snowshoes and a pair for Tim.

"We'll go," he said to Dawn. "You tell Buller—"

"But I'm going, too!" the girl cried sharply. "I'm going. Oh, hurry, Tim! We may be too late, now!"

They crossed the railroad tracks at a run, put on their snowshoes and with Jeffers breaking trail, entered the timber. Another had gone that way today, a man whose heart burned and sang. Dawn had sent for him; Dawn wanted him.

Entering the office while Martin was in the mill his eyes had encountered Dawn's note. No thought of how it came to be there presented itself. The quick conclusion to which he arrived was that Dawn and others had gone to Antler Lodge; that was where the shed had been fried which sent Sam Faxson to his death. Perhaps Able had taken Dawn there. Hastily, he took his snowshoes and departed.

The distance was a good five miles, however, and part of the going was in soft footing. So it was nearly two hours after his start that he came in sight of the building on the high bank of the Mad Woman.

"Dawn!" he called loudly as he shoved open the door. "Ben! . . . who's here—"

He had crossed the threshold, peering into the gloom, a sudden and cold misgiving sweeping him. "Turn back; withdraw!" a small voice whispered but before he could gather himself a blow struck him and he went down under a heavy living weight.

But as Elliott went down, with his assailant on top, he drew his knees upward, bowed his back and with a trick of rough-and-tumble fighting used the very impact which had floored him to toss the man beyond.

He heard him curse, saw the other turn as he pitched across the floor and scrambled to his feet.

"Brandon!" he cried hoarsely as a savage joy swept him.

Brandon did not speak. He rushed with head lowered. Great arms wrapped Ben's body, a head drove into the pit of his stomach, driving the breath from his body.

He fell to the floor fighting. His blows were weak, ineffective; a hand clutched at his throat and tore at it with all his strength. The fingers shut down on the windpipe and he writhed under that agony, summoning all his courage, all his will to break free, to outlast the

Continued on page 9

ReVIEWpoints

Barrington Review,
Barrington, Ill.

Gentlemen:

In the April 11th issue of the Barrington Review it was reported that the bill which we submitted to the village board for payment of an audit premium under their compensation policy was disputed. According to my recollection of meeting with the board there was no dispute. There is a question of revising the audit in the event it can be shown to the carrying company that those men which were assigned to work on the school building were not employes of the village of Barrington. The figures for this audit were taken from the offices of the relief commission, and so far as it has been possible to determine they are accurate.

Your article also states that the rate of cost was attacked on the ground of being too high. May we point out that as early as December, 1933, we informed the village board as to the cost for carrying the insurance on the relief workers, and subsequent renewal of the contract sets forth the rates.

Insofar as the discussion relative to the employment of outside men is concerned, that is not a matter about which this office has any right to comment.

ATCHISON EAKIN.

Bronk Trac

Palatine, Heights Deerfield-Shields Also to Compete

Cold Weather Causes Postponement of Triangular Meet Tuesday

Barrington high track men will get their first taste of competition this spring when they play hosts to Palatine, Arlington Heights, and Deerfield-Shields junior varsity this afternoon in a quadrangular meet at the north park field. The Arlington-Barrington-Palatine triangular scheduled for Tuesday was called off because of cold weather and moved up to be included in today's meet which was originally slated as a dual with Deerfield-Shields. The meet starts at 3:15 p. m.

Coach P. E. Clark has only three letter-men left from last year's squad: John Muir, weight-man; Ray Osborn, middle distance runner; and Bill Dotterrer, sprinter, to form the nucleus for this season's team.

Likely prospects are Henry Roeck, javelin; Floyd Noftz, middle distance; Glen Willard, distance man; and Ted Kampert, high jump.

"B" Club Plans

The program for the annual "B" club banquet, which is to be held at the school auditorium May 3, is being arranged, and will include a prominent athletic figure as main speaker of the evening. In order to create the interest it is planned to give a prize to the alumni class having the most members present at the banquet.

The "B" club consists of local high school boys who have won major letters in athletics.

Paddle Tennis Court Under Consruction at Jewel Tea Co.

Paddle-tennis, a relatively new game will make its appearance in Barrington this summer at Jewel Tea where a court is now being constructed.

The new game is very similar to tennis in its method of play and in that the slightly smaller court is marked the same, but the net is only three feet high instead of 3 feet 6 inches as in regular tennis. The playing equipment includes a wooden paddle, similar but larger than a ping-pong paddle, and a sponge-rubber ball. Only one serve is allowed and after the ball hits the court it may be played off the side-netting which is only one foot from the side lines.

Paddle tennis originated in the east as a result of crowded conditions that necessitated a game not requiring as much room as regular tennis. It is played both winter and summer there.

Pay Bounty for Wildcats

Some counties in North Carolina pay a bounty of $2 a head for slain wildcats.

Spectacular Performance

New 1935 PHILCO

Big-set performance at a moderately low price makes this new PHILCO 84 Baby Grand universally popular! Electro-Dynamic Speaker, PHILCO High-Efficiency Tubes, etc. New four-toned cabinet. See it today!

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