

What The Boys Come Home

Let's hope for the stories of the war boys.
Don't dwell on mistakes they have made;
Let's think of the good we might have done
By a more generous part we have played.
Of course there were dark days, weary and long,
And trials quite heavy, we know;
When clouds hid the sun and rain silenced their guns,
But now they are past, let them go.
Let's welcome the dawn of the home coming boys,
From home camps, overseas and from France;
Let's think of good deeds, of the hearts we may cheer,
Let's plan them all in advance.
—JAY W. BEE.

Bakery And Food Sale

The Bakery and Food Sale at the Meat Market starts at 1:30 o'clock, Saturday afternoon, December 21. Articles on sale are pies, cakes, butter, cookies, etc. Leave special orders with Mrs. Tillman Busby.

Sudden Death Of Wm. Lafenhagen

Wm. H. Lafenhagen, a prominent farmer residing four miles south of Sidney, died at 5:30 o'clock last Sunday morning after a short illness of influenza and pneumonia. His death came as a shock to his many friends, as few knew he was seriously ill. He was 37 years old.
He is survived by the widow and two children, Paul and Wayne.
Mr. Lafenhagen was a man well liked by everyone. He was serving as commissioner of highways of Raymond township at the time of his death.
Funeral services were held at the home on Tuesday morning, conducted by Rev. Kilmath of Philo. Burial was made in Locust Grove cemetery at Philo.
Obituary will be published next week.

All Should Read Them

In this issue we publish, at the request of the health officials, two articles, "Advice to Flu" Convalescents" and "U. S. Health Service Issues Warning." These articles should be read by everyone.

Worshipped In Life; Honored In Death

It is only after the heavy hand of death has been laid upon a family and severed the tender ties that hold bound it together, that true friendship shines out in its complete splendor and is appreciated to its fullest extent. Nothing is so soothing to the bleeding heart as the sympathy of people with whom one associates, and to have this priceless boon in times of affliction is to die with half its sting. If ever there was true friendship and genuine sympathy shown in case of death it was to Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Bentley, whose daughter, Dorothy, died last Saturday morning from pneumonia, which followed an attack of influenza.

Dorothy Gertrude, only child of H. M. and Gertrude Tucker Bentley, was born in Sidney, Illinois, July 29, 1901 and died at the same place Saturday morning, December 14, 1918 at 9:30 o'clock, aged 17 years, 4 months and 15 days.

"There is no sunshine without a shadow; no shadow which the sunshine hath not made." The realness of this old saying has never been more forcibly impressed than by the death of this young girl who has always been a burst of sunshine. Our hearts have all felt the shadow that has come so suddenly over this community. Every person, young or old, rich or poor, feels they have suffered a personal loss, for "To know her was to love her." Her bright, sunny smile; her happy, cheery disposition; her willingness to help in every cause and her love for all mankind made her a factor for good wherever she was known and she numbered her friends by the score.

All of her life, save the five years the family resided in Vandalla, Dorothy lived in Sidney and from a tiny tot to the blossoming of young womanhood we had watched her grow. As the years went by everyone realized she was an unusual girl. As we look back we understand how the "Great Schoolmaster" had been educating her in his own peculiar way and fitting her for a life eternal.
From early childhood she showed remarkable musical ability and began taking music lessons at the age of seven. As she grew older her voice showed wonderful possibilities and it was the supreme aim of her parents to develop these God given talents to their fullest extent. Her close friends now feel that for the past several weeks Dorothy had been almost inspired and many recall the exceptional, almost divine expression she brought from the piano when last she played in public.
So truly was music a part of her that less than half an hour before her spirit winged its flight she hummed a little song to herself. Truly, "God moves in a mysterious way; His wonders to perform." And in fancy as we listen we can almost hear the new voice that now sings in the Heavenly choir of angels.

She was a Junior in the high school, a member of the Epworth League of the Methodist church and belonged to the Presbyterian Sunday School, being pianist and a member of Mrs. C. W. Witt's class. In all of these she played a prominent part and will be sadly missed.
During the past two years she has aided in the Red Cross and other war work; helping with some of the drives and giving of her time and talents whenever they were needed. It is a mark of earned and deserved respect that the flag from the public flag pole floated at half mast.
Words fail to express her devotion to her parents and to her home and very surely—

"A precious one from them has gone,
A voice they loved is stilled,
A place is vacant in their home
Which never can be filled."
Besides her parents, she leaves an aged grandfather, Allen Tucker of this place; a grandmother, Mrs. A. V. Bentley of Sadorus; several uncles, nieces, cousins and numberless friends who sincerely mourn their loss.
"Weep not, the maid is not dead,
She sleeps!"
"Behind the dim unknown
God stands within the shadow
Keeping watch above his own."

The funeral services were held from the family home Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, and were largely attended. They were in charge of

Rev. Robert Griffin of the Presbyterian church and consisted of the Presbyterian ritual for the dead, followed by "Sometimes We'll Understand" sung by L. H. Blankenbaker, Mrs. Minnie Owens and Miss Helen Smith and a short sermon by the pastor.

The floral offerings were many and beautiful and were in charge of high school girls. The pall bearers were Joe Owens, Harold Wood, Ralph Witt, Howard Eaton, Asa Zeigler and Leal Treas.

Persons attending from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. C. Ross, Deatur; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tucker, Danville; Mrs. Lulu McClelland, Florida; Miss Ross Helm, Miss Dorothy Potter and Prof. C. W. Eaton, Champaign.
The burial was at Mt. Hope cemetery.

Capt. Greaves Tells Of Work

A letter received from Capt. H. N. Greaves of the Canadian Red Cross Hospital at Burton, Derbyshire, England, reads as follows:

"MY DEAR FRIEND—The situation here just now is one of watchful waiting. The war is not over for us, all sorts of rumors are current, but there is one thing certain, that the medical services will be the last evacuated. Well men will be first repatriated for obvious reasons, the hospitals here and in France are filled just now and facilities for their treatment are greater than in Canada. The military hierarchy are not disposed to receiving requests for anything out of the routine; they are working out their plans and as soon as these plans are matured we shall probably be offered options in accordance with the following circumstances: No doubt men with families will be first demobilized.

"The last few days have been full of rejoicing. This is a town full of hospitals and the O. Cs. of each hospital have given some form of entertainment to their patients and staff. The enclosed program shows you the form Col. McLaren took to commemorate the event.

"My work is exceedingly instructive and I am meeting many prominent men in my line. I get up to Manchester and Liverpool occasionally on army business and meet some Yanks. This town is all Canucks (besides the normal population). The hospitals are "specialized" each one handling only a certain limited field. "Trusting you are all keeping well, I remain, Your friend,
"Doc".

A. Aufdenkampe In Final Drive

When Albert (Irish) Aufdenkampe enlisted in the army his one desire was to reach the battle lines in France before the war ended and that his desire was granted is learned from the following letter, received by his mother, Mrs. Louis Aufdenkampe. The letter was dated November 11.
"DEAR MOTHER—I am feeling fine and dandy but oh boy! it sure is cold sleeping in the mud and frost. But I guess the war is over, I think we have fired our last shot. That is, if the Kaiser is not too stubborn and wants to keep it up.
"I was in the big drive just pulled off. It sure was grand, I tell you. We never lost a man. I would like to see another just about like it, or bigger would suit me all right. The Dutch sure do surrender when they see a bunch of American soldiers coming.
"How is everybody by this time? I have not received any mail for almost a month or better, but we don't think about that. All we think about is sending the cold steel to the Kaiser. Don't worry about me, I am safe. Must close.
"With Love,
"ALBERT"

An Ideal Present

Nothing you could give an absent relative or friend for a Christmas present would be more pleasing than a year's subscription to the Times. It would cause them to think of you at least fifty-two times each year and is equivalent to writing that number of letters each year. Come in today and order the paper sent.

Xmas Goods

—AT—


The City Drug Store

The Kind That Satisfies
in Price and Quality

Jewelry Books Games
Toys Chinaware
French White Ivory
Bibles Manicure Sets Cameras
Leather Goods and lots of other goods

Large Variety of Post Cards and Xmas Books to suit all—from 1c to 10c.

Come To
THE CITY DRUG STORE
IT'S
THE RIGHT PLACE
H. M. BENTLEY



THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford Model T one-ton truck is proving a splendid time and money-saver on the farm. It is very flexible in control, strong and dependable in service. It has really become one of the farmers' necessities. One Ford truck is equal to half a dozen teams and it won't "eat its head off" when not working. The very low price makes it popular with shrewd farmers who analyze conditions on the farm. Let's talk it over, Mr. Farmer. Price, without body, \$550 f. o. b. Detroit.

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H-44, 2 Passenger Runabout	\$1595.00
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We Will Be Closed Christmas Day

Don't forget that the Xmas spirit is in the giver and not the gift. Costly gifts may embarrass you financially. Why not teach the children to save by putting your earnings in the Bank and thus set an example for them to follow? Open a savings account for them and see how enthusiastic they will be with it. THIS BANK takes pleasure in wishing ALL a Merry Xmas and

Our Gift to This Community

is the opportunity of doing business with a strong institution.

State Bank of Sidney

"Something Appropriate for the Family—Bank Account."

Red Cross Christmas Roll Call

December 16-21

Don't Fail to Renew Your Membership