

THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 9

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, NOV. 18, 1927

NUMBER 26

Hess Stock Tonic

100-lb. Drum	\$10.00
50-lb. Pail	\$5.50
25-lb. Pail	\$3.00
10-lb. Package	\$1.25
3 1-2 lb. Package50

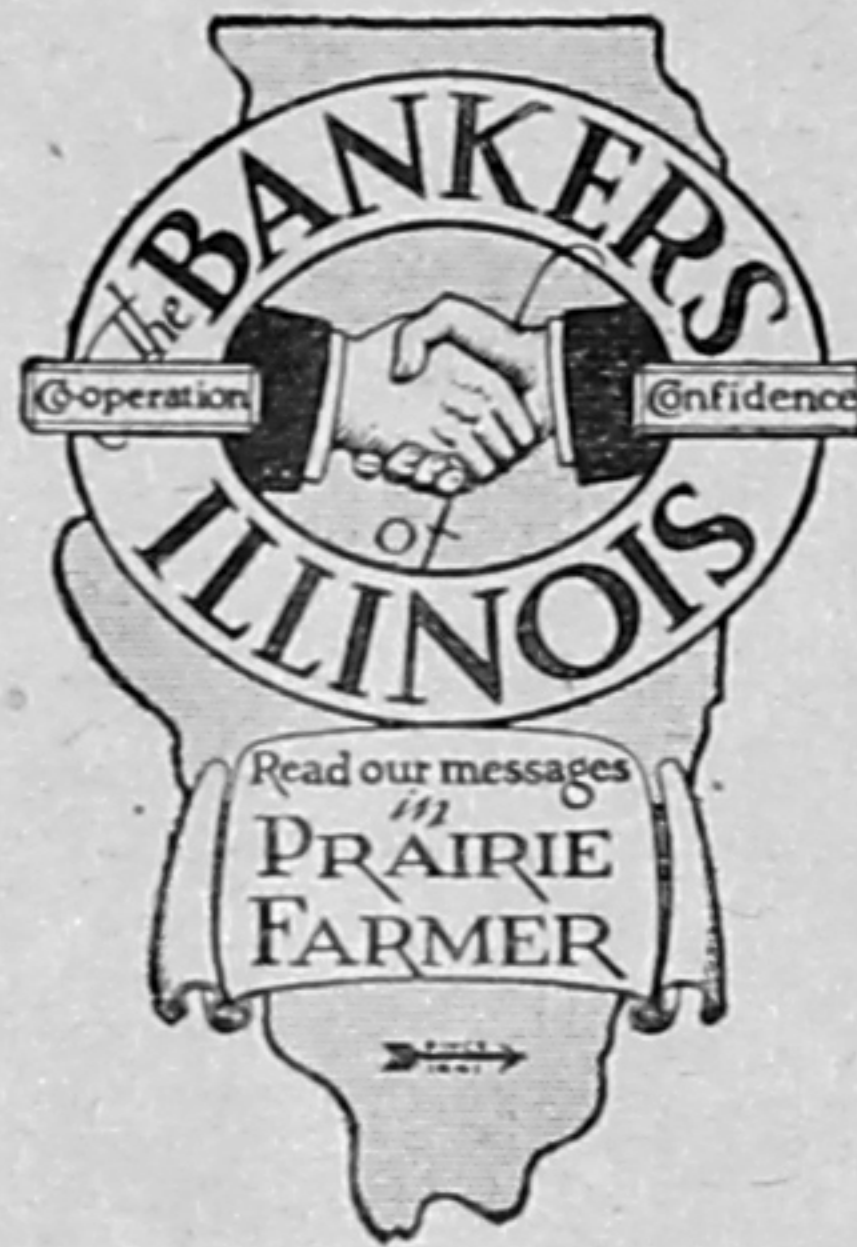
We sell the complete line of Hess & Clark stock and poultry preparations.

Crain Drug Company

(NOT INC.)
Newman, Ill. Broadlands, Ill.

Try the drug store first

"His Check Came Back"



NOTHING undermines a man's credit more than to have that happen. Even tho an error, it's a signal that something is wrong with that man's finances. Folks hesitate to accept his check again. The notation "not sufficient funds" has given a black eye.

We dislike to return these checks, but we can't legally pay them with funds that belong to someone else. You know the money we have here isn't the bank's money—it's really the property of our depositors who have left it here for safe-keeping. We must be prepared to give it back to them when they ask for it.

Keep a liberal balance on deposit all the time. Then you'll know your check is always good.

First State Bank of Broadlands

Read the Messages of the Bankers of Illinois
In Prairie Farmer.
BROADLANDS, ILL.

When you want better than ordinary printing—the kind that satisfies, and you want it to cost you no more than necessary—and you want it to impress all those who see it, and to bring the desired results—just phone No. 6, or better still, come to The News Office.

Food and Bakery Sale

The Ladies' Guild will hold a food and bakery sale at J. A. Clester's restaurant, on Saturday, Nov. 19th. Lunch will be served.

Get your Christmas cards at The News office.

Bazaar and Supper

The Ladies' Aid will hold a bazaar and supper on Saturday, Dec. 3rd, at Brewer's garage. Supper will be served at 5 o'clock p. m.

Try the Drug Store first.

Homer Couple Killed In Crash

Mr. and Mrs. John Danner of Homer were killed instantly at Homer Sunday in a railroad crossing accident happening at 12:54 p. m. Their son, David was seriously injured. Another passenger of the auto, Harold George, was also injured.

They ran onto the Wabash railroad at the Farmers' elevator three blocks east of the Main street crossing and the Wabash station. The view of the approaching train at this point was obstructed according to Coroner William J. Strode. As the car passed the center of the crossing, the Continental Limited struck the car in the middle. The car was flattened out on the front of the engine and carried a distance of a half a mile before the train could be stopped. Harold George was thrown from the car at the impact. Mr. and Mrs. Danner and David were thrown but a short distance from the tracks. The bodies of the parents were so mangled that they were immediately covered and held at Wabash station for the undertaker. The two boys, both 14, were rushed to the St. Elizabeth hospital at Danville on the fast train.

Returning From Trip To Europe

Dr. and Mrs. R. C. Gillogly returned from their trip to Europe the 15th. They attended the American Legion convention in Paris then spent some time sight seeing in Europe after which they returned to London where Dr. Gillogly spent some time taking some Post Graduate work in the National Heart Hospital at London. Dr. Gillogly will resume his practice in Newman at once and will be ready to answer all professional calls day or night.

Rabbits Bring New Disease

Springfield, Nov. 15. — Buy your rabbits ready dressed and don't take the easy shots when you are out with the gun after cottontails is the hunting season suggestion of Dr. Isaac D. Rawlings, state health director, who points out that the delectable prairie hare is infected with a newly discovered disease that can be transmitted to incautious humans. This malady, called tularemia, spreads among rodents, especially rabbits, through lice and flees and may be transmitted to man when blood from an infected rabbit gets into a wound or skin abrasion of any.

"Many of the market men who handle rabbits have had tularemia, commonly known as rabbit fever and are now immune to the disease," said Dr. Rawlings. "Let them dress your rabbits or use rubber gloves if you really want to do the job yourself.

The hunter is admonished to let the easy shots go. A healthy rabbit is lively and takes off at a great rate which makes hunting a real sport. The lazy, indifferent rabbit is probably infected with tularemia and he is liable to pass it on to the fellow who takes advantage of a sick rabbit.

Cooking destroys the tularemia germ so that there is no danger from eating well prepared rabbit meat.

Auctioneer L. C. Fresh was here from Newman, yesterday.

Funeral Of Paul Block

Funeral rites for the late Paul Block were held last Friday afternoon, Nov. 11th at 2:00 o'clock at the St. John's Evangelical Church near Broadlands. The services were conducted by Rev. D. A. Blasberg of Middletown, Ohio, who was most ably assisted by Rev. E. Busekros, pastor of the church. Interment was made in the St. John's Evangelical cemetery.

The funeral was one of the largest ever held in this community. The church was not large enough to accommodate the people, a great many having to remain outside the building. There were many floral offerings, attesting the high esteem in which the deceased was held.

His death removes from our community a highly respected citizen. His jovial disposition and his kindness to everyone with whom he came in contact made him a friend to all.

The pall bearers, nephews of the deceased, were Bert Boyd, Frank Boyd, Dennis Boyd, Roy Boyd, Arthur Kalk, Eddie Kalk, Alfred Zenke, Fred Block, Jr.

The flower girls were Pearl Clester, Helen Smith, Leathie Anderson, Dora Kalk, Josie Cable, Nellie Block, Mabel Block, Bessie Block, Florence Schumacher, Anna Edens.

Music was furnished by two quartets composed of the following: Henry Kilian, jr., Adolph Bretz, Mrs. Frank Frick, Mrs. Philip Limp, with Miss Opal Zenke presiding at the piano. O. P. Witt, C. A. Smith, Mrs. R. L. Bowman, Mrs. L. I. Hobbs, with Mrs. O. P. Witt presiding at the piano.

Among those from a distance who attended the last sad rites were: Albert Block, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Block, Lawrence Block, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Messman, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Johnson, Mrs. Mary Jacobsen, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Coffman, Wendell Walsh, Sam Astell of Champaign; Albert Block, Jr., of Sidney; Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Cable, Dennis Boyd of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Block of Indianola; Roy Zenke and family, Mrs. John Vollman, Will Vollman, Edna Kagels, Mr. and Mrs. L. I. Hobbs, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Telling of Danville; Mrs. J. H. Decker of Shelbyville; Oscar Sprague of Villa Grove; Thos. Booe, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Newkirk and son of Urbana; Rev. Geo. Gerhold of Frankfort; Geo. Edens of Haviland, Ohio; Geo. Wiese of Borton; Mr. and Mrs. Dan Miner of Rising; Eddie, Arthur and Dora Kalk of Murdock; Mr. and Mrs. Ed Heppe, Mrs. Mary Heppe, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Witt of Homer; Miss Rose Thode of Mattoon; Ira Tremain and daughter of Marshfield, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Kenney of Decatur; Fred Wiese and family of Brocton; E. L. Wiese, Thos. Burgett, Sam Baxter, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Johnson of Newman; Mr. and Mrs. Amiel Witt of Hume; Mrs. Stanley Schecter of Georgetown.

August Paul Ferdinand Block the son of Mr. and Mrs. August T. Block was born the 24th of August, 1881 near Sidney, Ill. He was baptized in early infancy and confirmed the 29th day of March 1896 in the Ev. St Paul's church at Sidney, Ill. His early childhood was spent near Sidney and in the year 1899 he moved with his parents to a farm near Broadlands, Ill. On October 6th 1904 he was united in marriage to Bertha Edens. To this union

one daughter, Maude, was born, who with the mother faithfully helped care for him during his illness. They lived on the farm 10 years after their marriage then retired, moving to Broadlands on Feb. 16, 1915. On the 18th of Feb. 1927 his health began to fail, and from that time on he was given medical aid but to no avail, and on Nov. 7th he was taken to Lakeview hospital, Danville, for treatment, but his pain was so severe that he asked the Lord to relieve him, which the Lord did by taking him home to eternal rest at 7:55 a. m., Wednesday morning, Nov. 9, 1927, at the age of 46 years, 2 months and 16 days. He leaves to mourn his departure his wife, one daughter, Maude, his aged father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. August Block, and one sister, Mrs. Alvin Zenke all of Broadlands, also other relatives and a host of friends.

Call not back the dear departed, Anchored safe where storms are o'er;

On the borderland we left him, Soon to meet and part no more. When we leave this world of changes,

When we leave this world of care We shall find our missing loved one,

In Our Father's mansion fair.

Card of Thanks

In this way we wish to express our sincere thanks to the neighbors and friends who so kindly assisted us during the sickness and at the death of our beloved husband and father.

We also wish to thank the ministers for their comforting words, the quartets, and all those who sent the beautiful floral offerings. All these deeds of kindness will never be forgotten.

Mrs. Paul Block
and
Daughter, Maude.

What Mother Really Wants. Watch the Central Illinois Public Service Company's windows!

'Slide Kelly Slide' Comedy-Romance

Thrills—laughs—spectacle—drama—these are the things that go to make, "Slide, Kelly, Slide" one of the outstanding pictures of the year.

The new play—biggest baseball story in the history of the screen, which appears at the Broadlands Opera House, Saturday night, Nov. 19, is unique. In the first place, the director, Edward Sedgwick, filmed the World Series, took its crucial plays and wove them into a dramatic background for his story. Thousands of yelling fans in grandstands; the nation's two foremost teams at death grips—this is the beginning of the story.

In this is woven an intimate story of American baseball; the story of a young 'busher' who learns to pitch, makes the big team, becomes a star, gets the 'swelled head' thereby—and then learns the greatest lesson of life.

William Haines, who played the hero of 'Brown of Harvard' plays Kelly. His whimsical humor and inimitable portrayal do much to make the picture what it is, and Sally O'Neil makes a very piquant heroine.

Hostess To D. of K. Class

Mrs. B. H. Thode, jr., was hostess to the D. of K. Class of the M. E. Sunday school, on last Wednesday evening. Mrs. Logan Hedrick was made a member of the class at this meeting. Mesdames Elsie Walker and Mary Temple were prize winners in contests. Refreshments of chicken sandwiches, pumpkin pie with whipped cream and coffee were served.

Those present were Mesdames Edna Dicks, Elsie Walker, Ione Allen, Mary Temple, Edith Snow Bertha Cook, Ida Messman, Rosa Smith, Clara Hedrick, Wilma Thode.

It Is
Better
To Be
Safe
Than
Sorry!

Harden Sales & Service
Broadlands and Longview

Broadlands News

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

J. F. DARNALL, Editor and Publisher.

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Readers and Locals, inside pages, line .7c
Cards of Thanks \$1.00

Let's Have A Clean-up Week

A visitor can always tell whether or not a town has civic pride by its appearance. It is easy to distinguish between the community that is up and doing and the one that is standing still or sliding back. Outward appearance counts just as much in the case of towns as it does in the case of individuals.

The orderly and well kept city makes a good impression upon the new-comer immediately. However small the community may be, it can be neat and attractive. The responsibility for making it attractive rests largely upon the people themselves, who by keeping private property clean and refraining from littering the streets and other public property will be doing all that is necessary.

Let's have a 'clean-up week' in Broadlands fifty-two times a year. It doesn't require much work to keep the town looking good if everybody joins in. The tidy town draws business and makes friends.

Invents Shoes To Walk on Water

Vienna, Nov. 10.—Walking on the water is an almost everyday affair at Klagenfurt, according to a report reaching Vienna from that city. Thanks to the invention of a construction engineer, A. G. Kollman, it is now possible for any person to walk across a river or a lake if he wishes.

To demonstrate that he means business, Kollman recently donned a pair of his water shoes and walked across the Woertheese, a lake near Klagenfurt, several miles wide.

The shoes are of course rather large; but according to the statements of Kollman and a number of friends who witnessed his test, they are not very clumsy or difficult to wear, so long as the water does not get too rough.

By next summer Kollman hopes to stage a race on the Woertheese.

Electrocutions To Take Place at Old Prison

Springfield, Ill., — Under the new statute passed by the last session of the legislature substituting electrocution for hanging in the infliction of the death penalty, the electrocutions shall be at the old penitentiary at Joliet, the Southern Illinois Penitentiary at Menard, or the Cook county jail.

Attorney General Oscar Carlstrom in handing down this opinion specifying the old penitentiary at Joliet held the act specifies the "Illinois State Penitentiary at Joliet," which would preclude the erection of the death house at the new penitentiary.

Building operations at the new prison, generally called Statesville, are being pushed steadily and it was planned to erect a suitable building here to be used as the execution chambers, if within the province of the law. This would obviate the necessity of making a change to this institution with the abandonment of the old prison and transfer of all prisoners.

Summary Of My Project

The reason for my taking dairy cattle for my project was to find the difference between pure bred cattle and grades. I also found out which brought the most milk and the highest test of butter fat.

I started my project on the sixteenth day of October. I only had two cows which were giving milk at this time. One being a graded Shorthorn and the other a mixture of Brown Swiss and Shorthorn. In about sixteen days another graded Shorthorn became fresh and about fifteen days from this time a pure bred Brown Swiss became fresh. The graded Shorthorn which was fresh first gave the most milk and she gave the most all thru my project. I tested the milk several times which proved the difference in the high production of butter fat. The Brown Swiss gave 4.6 butterfat. The other cattle averaged from 3.4 butter fat to 3.9 butter fat. The Brown Swiss do not give as much milk as the Shorthorn but the milk is much richer.

The Brown Swiss calves are stronger than the Shorthorn when they are dropped. They are larger boned and also weigh more. They have more action and are able to get around better. They are ready for the market sooner if you want to ship them.

In the project I sold three calves bringing \$22.56, \$32.77 and \$27.61. I sold them when they were weals. I have now one full blooded Brown Swiss bull about five months old. I will sell it when it is about one year old. None of these calves were with the mother more than twenty hours.

The ration that I fed to the milk cows was two parts ground corn, two parts ground oats and one-eighth part of bran. I fed them 15 lbs. of clover hay each in one day. In the fall when the grass was green I let them run on it. In the evening when it was not raining or snowing I would let them out over night.

In my project I was very much satisfied the way they did. In all the expenses and all the gain I made over two hundred dollars ahead.

Elmer Mohr.

Harvey Sconce's Rainbow Corn

Mr. Harvey J. Sconce of the State of Illinois has succeeded in growing corn of "all colors of the rainbow." His achievement, we are frank to say, leaves us cold. There is nothing that we can think of that would be worse to eat than corn of robin's-egg blue. We had as lief eat pea green wheat cakes. As for purple corn, that would remind us too much of soy beans and the army, when the dawn came up like thunder out of Souilly, 'cross the railroad tracks.

In fact, the only color of the rainbow which has our indorsement for corn is red. At an old-time husking bee, you will recall, whenever a gentleman turned up a red ear he was entitled to kiss the prettiest girl on the premises. This seems to us an excellent reason for red corn. As for the other colors, save the white and yellow of commerce we are not interested.

If Mr. Sconce would come to St. Louis and teach some of our restaurateurs the difference between sweet corn and horse corn he might be doing something constructive. — St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

What Mother Really Wants. Watch the Central Illinois Public Service Company's windows!

The Ladies' Guild will hold a food and bakery sale at J. A. Clester's restaurant, on Saturday, Nov. 19th.

Volunteers Busy

Volunteer workers of the American Red Cross in this state have contributed hundreds of dollars in service during the last fiscal year, according to figures contained in the annual report of the organization made public by the local chapter.

Victims of disasters, destitute children in foreign lands, the soldier in the hospital, the blind, the sick and needy, all have been made more comfortable because these workers found time to make supplies and to perform countless friendly tasks.

The work performed by volunteers in the United States during the year included the making of 175,481 garments, the preparation of 2,057,912 surgical dressings and the serving of 39,708 persons at canteens, while the Red Cross volunteer motor corps answered a total of 21,208 calls for service. These motor corps give assistance in disasters and whenever Red Cross activities call for automobiles and drivers.

In addition to this work, 1,224 volumes were transcribed into Braille for the use of the blind.

Garments produced by those workers are used to meet the needs of persons left destitute by hurricanes, fires, floods and similar disasters at home and abroad. Many of them are shipped to the insular possessions of the United States where Red Cross nurses often report great need. Some of them such as bathrobes, flannel pajamas, sweaters and knitted caps, are distributed to ex-servicemen in the hospitals where the Red Cross supplies comforts in addition to those furnished by

the government.

During the year, 29,121 Christmas bags were prepared by the volunteers and sent to American soldiers, sailors, and marines on duty at distant posts. These tokens of good will often constitute the only presents received by the men, and hundreds of letters of acknowledgment pouring into headquarters after each Christmas, testify to the appreciation of the recipients.

Champaign County workers have done their part. The County Chapter has sent sixty Christmas bags to United States soldiers and sailors located in China. They now have ready to send to the Insular Possessions five-baby layettes, twenty suits of childrens' underwear, and ten wool sweaters, 8 year size.

These articles may be seen on display in Lewis' window, Champaign, on November 15. The ladies of Savoy, Mahomet, Tolo-no, Pesotum, Thomasboro, Urbana, and Champaign have made it possible for Champaign County to have this shipment ready to send.

"The Turn of The Tide"

The sparkling comedy drama, "The Turn of the Tide," will be presented by the Community Orchestra of Rankin, at the Broadlands Opera House, on Friday night, Nov. 25. The entertainment is sponsored by the Royal Neighbor lodge of Broadlands. Two former citizens, J. E. and J. L. Benefiel are in the cast. The play is said to be a knockout and all who fail to see it will miss a real treat.

Executor's Notice

Estate of Lot Wood, deceased. The undersigned, having been appointed Executor of the Estate of Lot Wood late of the County of Champaign and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the County Court of Champaign County, at the Court House in Urbana at the January Term, on the first Monday in January next, at which time all persons having claims against said Estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having same ad-

justed. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

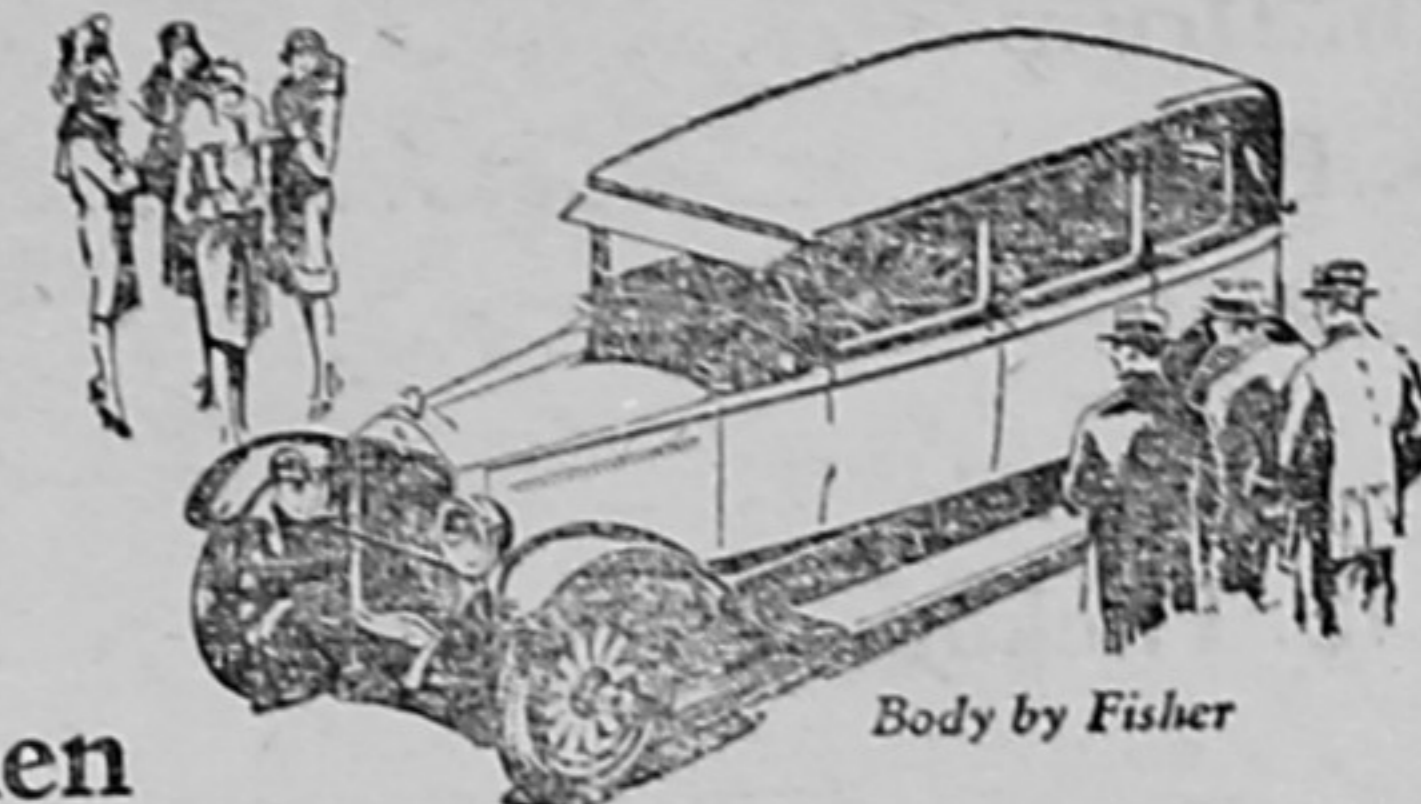
Dated this 10th day of November A. D. 1927.

Eliza Wood, Executrix.
Clark & Noel, Attorneys,
Urbana, Illinois.

Read the advertisements in this paper.

What Mother Really Wants. Watch the Central Illinois Public Service Company's windows!

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, BUICK WILL BUILD THEM



Style

that women

desire

Durability

that men

demand

BUICK
for
1928

Buick for 1928 has won tremendous popularity among men and women alike, because everyone admires its beautiful bodies by Fisher, lustrous Duco colors and luxurious closed car interiors — and because its sturdy construction and fine quality assure long life and unflinching dependability.

SEDANS \$1195 to \$1995 COUPES \$1195 to \$1850
SPORT MODELS \$1195 to \$1525

All prices f. o. b. Flint, Mich., government tax to be added. The G.M.A.C. financing plan, the most desirable, is available.

Douglas County Garage

F. A. Warren, Dealer
Tuscola, Ill.

Electrical Gifts Keep On Giving

Make Christmas this year, a day of joyous surprises — of release from household monotony and drudgery. A home help will lighten work for years to come and pay for itself many times over in time and trouble spared.

The Gifts illustrated here will make charming Christmas remembrances. Many of them may be purchased from this Company's large Holiday display, some from other electrical dealers.

Plan your gift list today and make it a Christmas Electrical

Central Illinois Public Service Company

GA 112

Kenneth Dicks Fred McCauley Forrest Dicks
Dicks, McCauley & Dicks
 Undertakers
 Phone No. 69 Broadlands, Ill.

ICE 70c
 Per 100 Pounds
 Delivered Anywhere
 No deliveries on Sunday. Close at noon on Sunday.
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 with an OK that counts
Reconditioned Right—
and Priced Right!
 When we recondition a used car, we do a thorough job. All work is done by efficient expert mechanics, using genuine parts for all replacements. Then we price it right.
 This square-deal reconditioning and selling policy is your assurance that you pay only for what you get when you buy a used car from us—and that your car will give thousands of miles of dependable service.
 Look for our red "O.K." tag when buying your used car.
Brewer Chevrolet Sales
 Broadlands, Ill.
QUALITY AT LOW COST

When you want better than ordinary printing—the kind that satisfies, and you want it to cost you no more than necessary—and you want it to impress all those who see it, and to bring the desired results—just phone No. 6, or better still, come to The News Office.

T. A. DICKS, M. D.
 Physician and Surgeon
 Broadlands, Ill.

Dr. C. G. Bacon
 DENTIST
 NEWMAN, ILL.

Anderson & Krenzien
 Phone No. 41
POULTRY EGGS
 City Transfer
 Long Distance Hauling
 Broadlands, Illinois

Try the Drug Store first.
 What Mother Really Wants. Watch the Central Illinois Public Service Company's windows!
 Principal—Now what are you laughing at? Do you want another beating?
 Kid—You licked the wrong kid.
 Persons having articles to submit for publication will please try and have them reach us not later than Tuesday noon, as the News goes to press Thursday noon, and if we try to get some of the tardy items in print it makes us late.

Those Fateful Photos
 By H. IRVING KING

IT WAS an old, brown-stone mansion which once had been "aristocratic," situated in a street that was still intensely respectable.
 Among the boarders was Arthur Warrington who had inherited a going business from his father—and had kept it going, and Louise Maplet, who lived on an annuity of fifteen hundred dollars a year bequeathed her by a great aunt.
 Both Arthur and Louise were about thirty years old and unmarried. Had either of them ever had any love affairs? Oh yes, occasional flurries now and then, when they had been younger, but nothing serious or lasting. Louise's girlhood had been devoted to the care of an invalid mother and Arthur's youth to business.
 But now that Arthur had got to a point where he did not have to devote so much attention to his business, he began to wonder why he had never got married. And Louise, her wants being modest, began to ponder a little as to why she still remained single. One day, old Mrs. Pettigrew—who had been only six months in the house—shook her gray head at Arthur and tapping him with her fan, said she wondered why he had never married. Arthur was suddenly seized with an impulse to prevaricate.
 "Mrs. Pettigrew," said he solemnly, "it is a matter of which I seldom speak—you will understand. But I feel that I may confide in you. I have a picture in my room—if you saw it—but her station was far above mine—she is now the wife of another."
 "Oh, do show it to me, Mr. Warrington," cried the dowager.
 "Not today," replied Arthur, "tomorrow, perhaps." And he went off chuckling to himself at his own depravity. And Arthur did have a picture in his room—the picture of a beautiful and aristocratic-looking young lady. It was a picture of Queen Wilhelmina of Holland at the age of nineteen, which he had bought in Amsterdam the last time he was in Europe.
 Arthur had the photograph framed in silver filagree and the next night showed it to Mrs. Pettigrew, enjoining upon her the strictest secrecy. And, of course, inside of the hour everybody in the boarding house knew of his hopeless love affair with a haughty unknown. Louise, to her surprise, heard the story with a little pang of jealousy—angry. Her thoughts went straying about that picture—she would just like to get a look at it.
 Louise and Arthur had become very good friends—very good friends indeed. But their intimacy had been one of gradual growth and neither had ever seriously contemplated the other from a matrimonial standpoint. Even the boarding house gossips, who had said at first "it looks as if it was going to be a match," had long ago given up the idea. But somehow that picture—Louise could not get it out of her head. And Arthur, having by his shameful deception of Mrs. Pettigrew, got his thoughts to running on the subject of matrimony, found himself comparing the photographic counterfeit of Queen Wilhelmina with Louise, and—considered that on the whole, her majesty was a trifle inferior to Miss Maplet.
 Then Louise did a very disgraceful and utterly reprehensible thing—she bribed the chambermaid, when Arthur was out to take the much-talked-of picture from where it stood on his bureau and bring it to her room for a minute, so that she might get a look at it. Louise gazed at the photograph for some time with a puzzled expression, as if she were trying to remember something. For the next two weeks she did nothing but haunt print shops and places where photographs of celebrities could be purchased. At the expiration of that period Arthur came in one day, just at dusk, and, hearing some one give a little cough in the front parlor, looked in to see Louise sitting there alone.
 As he entered with a cherry greeting Louise gave a start and a little scream; and made as if to conceal a photograph which she had been contemplating. Arthur's brow suddenly darkened. "Ah," said he, "contemplating the features of the loved and lost one—here in the twilight? How romantic." He had meant to speak lightly and airily; but he had spoken churlishly and bitterly. "Oh," replied Louise, "I don't know why I should not tell you. It does not matter now. He never could have been mine. Here, look at it if you insist." Arthur almost grabbed the photograph which Louise extended to him. It was the portrait of a fine-looking young man—and it was not so dark in the room but that he could read printed at the bottom of the picture "Prince Henry of Mecklenburg."
 "You—you," stammered Arthur, you have seen my picture of Wilhelmina."
 "I have," replied Louise with a laugh.
 "Hum," said Arthur, and sat and looked at her for a full two minutes. Then he said, "Well, Wilhelmina and Henry got married—and why in thunder shouldn't we?"
 "Oh, Mr. Warrington," gasped Louise.
 "Mr. Warrington nothing!" cried he, "Arthur!" And the next moment she was struggling to free herself from his embrace—but she didn't struggle very hard.

He Was a Man's Man
 By AD SCHUSTER

OF TWO things Clifford Windle, middle aged and a bachelor, was immensely proud. One was his knowledge of women and the other his love and understanding of the great outdoors. As he had always avoided the first and, indeed, evidenced rare shrewdness in evading them, that information concerning their manners and methods, which he thought was his, had come from books. He was one with Nature and the open space because, forsooth, one of his ancestors had been a scout and a pal of Daniel Boone's.
 Clifford was small, thin and nervous. What he lacked in stature or strength he made up in confidence.
 "I am," he would say to himself, "a man's man. It is only by accident I am tied to a set of books. Some day," and the bookkeeper looked out of the window with a yearning expression, "some day I'll answer the call that is here, here." And as he spoke he thumped his chest.
 As fall approached, Clifford's longing for the hills, streams, and open plains, increased. For one thing, he was convinced that no less than three of the young women in the office were setting traps for his attention. Well, he would fool them. He knew women. "You know," he reminded his boss, "I didn't take a vacation last year. This year I plan to take a full month in the woods," he drew himself up seeking to look the part, "hunting and fishing, you know."
 "It's a good plan," the boss agreed, "and I can tell you just where to catch the fish."
 "Tell me where to fish!" Clifford snorted indignantly as he left the office. "Who does he think he is, anyhow?"
 The bookkeeper spent a week reading all the books he could find on fish and big game. Then, with a surprising assortment of tackle and armament, he left civilization to look for himself while he consorted with nature. He felt a bit sorry for the girls in the office, knowing they would miss him more, perhaps, than they would care to admit.
 And Clifford fished. He fished in four creeks and one lake, and his sole reward was a prize no larger than the palm of his hand. At the end of ten days it came upon him as a revelation, that he would have to seek advice.
 "It is not that I do not know how to fish," he reasoned, "or that these countrymen hereabouts are in any way smarter than I. They have the advantage of residence. I'll ask the next person I see."
 The next person was a girl. She was walking down a lane singing to herself when she met the khaki-clad fisherman. Clifford could afford to be superior.
 "Perhaps you have heard some man say where fish are biting this season?" He held up a hand to indicate he was not through. "It isn't likely you are a fisherman, you know, and I am not seeking advice on how to catch them. But I would consider it a favor if you would direct me to a stream where the fish are, well, large and er—hungry."
 The girl looked at him curiously and Clifford thought she was admiring the fine figure he made. He had heard of men who broke the hearts of simple country girls but he, she could thank heaven, was not that kind. Doubtless she would think of him, the hero of her dreams, but he couldn't help that. The girl smiled but Clifford was on guard.
 "You walk straight ahead a quarter of a mile. Take the path over the stile, through the woods. It leads to a patch of dense brush. Go right through and you'll find a pool. A beautiful pool and you will have it all to yourself."
 In a pool that was all that had been promised, Clifford dropped his line. If there were any fish in the world, they would be here, he told himself, and he wondered how many he would catch. The ordinary angler might hook a dozen. Clifford, at modest estimate, was as good as any four ordinary fishermen. He wished he had brought a larger basket. He continued to wait but the fish had not been apprised of his coming.
 After four hours, Clifford got up, stretched, turned around and looked at the board against which he had been leaning. It was a signboard and on it was painted:
 "Reservoir No. 14, Rock Hill Water Company."
 Rain water, impounded. The girl had said he would have it to himself. It was like fishing in a pail in his own back yard.
 "Simple country girl, bah!" said Clifford, and as his legs wearied with the hike to camp, he added his opinion of the open spaces. He is back at his books now and he talks as glibly as ever of his understanding of women and love of the outdoors. There is no way to cure a man like him.

Smile Awhile

Is it true that statistics prove women live longer than men?
 Well, you know paint is a great preservative.
 Mistress—I told you, Bridget, to watch when the jam cooked over.
 Bridget—I did, mum. It was exactly 11 o'clock.
 Uncle: Well, Tommy, do you wish you were a grown-up man?
 Tommy: You bet I do.
 Uncle: Why?
 Tommy: So people wouldn't ask me foolish questions.
 I see they have at last decided to pave the streets with wooden blocks.
 Yes? How did that happen?
 Well, the members of the City Council sort of put their heads together.
 Boring Young Man to Pretty Girl: You know, I'm funny like that—I always throw myself into any job I undertake.
 Pretty Girl, sweetly: How splendid. Why don't you dig a well?
 Sandy was stitching up the pocket of his pajamas before sending them to the laundry. What's the idea? asked his roommate.
 Mon, I've hid a pair o' socks in the pocket to save a bit on my laundry bill, replied Sandy.
 Boss: Did you deliver that message to Mr. Dumm?
 Office Boy: No, he wasn't in.
 Boss: Why didn't you wait for him, as I told you to?
 Office Boy: Well, the door was locked and the sign on it said, "return immediately," so I ran back here as quick as I could!
 S. L. Fortenberry went down to Jackson recently and was seeing the sights with the help of an obliging new-found acquaintance. They came to the state capitol building.
 Caesar, what a big place, quoth Simin. That ain't the gas works, is it?
 Yeah, replied his guide, that's the gas works for the whole blinkin' state.
 Dinah, is dat lazy son of yours workin' now? asked George of his dusky spouse.
 Yes, mah son's workin' now, said the pleased mother.
 What's he doin' Hon?
 Makes good money, he does. All he has to do is go twice a day to de circus and stick his head in de lion's mouf—de res' of de time he has to hisself.
 A recent visitor to an English prison discovered among the inmates a man whom he knew. This particular prisoner had been finally laid by the heels for swindling, though for quite a time he had had a large figure in English public life. But there he was making sacks.
 The visitor went up to him and said, "Why, how do you do, Mr. Bottomly? What are you doing—sewing?"
 No—reaping.
 He was a newcomer to the bank and consequently found his duties hard to remember; but all this was forgotten when he received his first pay envelope.
 In a business like manner he quickly checked the contents before signing the receipt. Then his eye caught the words underlined in black:
 Your salary is your personal business and a confidential matter. It should not be disclosed to anyone.
 The new clerk signed his name. Below he added:
 I won't mention it to anybody. I am as much ashamed of it as you are.

Trace Bad Checks To Girl Teacher

A comely young school teacher wearing a striking red leather jacket with a penchant for new dresses and silk hosiery and with a multiplicity of check books, created a furore for a short time Saturday night in Villa Grove.
 Three checks, totalling \$44, drawn on three different banks and signed with three different names, were exchanged in less than an hour in three different Villa Grove stores for \$42 worth of dresses, silk hosiery and dishes and \$2 in cash.
 The girl in the red leather jacket then hurriedly left the city in a popular type coupe. Shortly afterward the merchants compared the three different signatures with the description of the shopper, which tallied, then phoned the banks and learned the checks were worthless.
 According to the sheriff she admitted writing the three checks and members of the family arranged to make good the checks.
 Acquaintances had told her that passing worthless checks was an easy way to get clothes and she decided to try it, was the only excuse the young woman offered.
 At the DeFore Hat Shop where a dress, silk hosiery and a corsage, amounting to \$18, were purchased, a check drawn on the Newman bank was tendered. It is understood she remarked at the time that she expected the dress was too expensive for a school teacher. This remark, together with the tire cover on the rear of her coupe, gave the authorities the first clues as to her identity, it is understood.
 At the Shuey & Rider, hardware store, \$12 worth of dishes were purchased and a check drawn on the Longview bank was given.
 The third and last purchase was made at the Levin dry goods store, where a dress for \$12 was purchased and a check on a Tuscola bank, given in payment.
 After the young woman's identity had been established, Villa Grove merchants and members of her family held a conference and arrangements were made to make good the checks.
 In telling her story she stated that she had heard girls going to the U. of I. and members of fraternity clubs brag how easy it was to put over such stuff and decided to make a try of it, it is reported. She is now very sorry that their advice was taken and has sworn off such systems of getting silk hose and dresses.

Subscribe for The News. The price is \$1.50 per year.

NERVES ON EDGE
 When you feel nervous and irritable; when you can't concentrate, have nervous headache, lie awake nights, laugh or cry easily, you need a reliable medicine for your nerves.
DR. MILES' NERVINE
 Nervousness, Nervous Sleeplessness, Dyspepsia, Neuralgia, Nervous Neurasthenia, Headache.
 We will send a generous sample for 5c in stamps.
 Dr. Miles Medical Company, Elkhart, Indiana

Great Tunnel Under Hudson River Opened

New York, Nov. 12.—The opening of a \$48,000,000 vehicular tunnel, 9,250 feet long and running 71 feet below the Hudson river between New York and Jersey City, marks another giant stride in acceleration of the tremendous traffic of the metropolis.

After seven years spent in construction the formal opening of the tunnel late this afternoon required only the touch of President Coolidge on a telegraph key at Washington to draw aside two American flags at the entrances of the two tubes of the tunnel and open the greatest underwater boulevard in the world to the official christening party of states' governors, 130 mayors and 15,000 guests.

Two tubes, each with a road width of 20 feet, have a capacity for 3,800 cars hourly.

Wife Declares Hubby Drinks; Seeks Divorce

The divorce case of Florence A. Regnier vs. Thomas A. Regnier was filed Monday morning in the circuit court for the January term. The charge is habitual use of intoxicating liquors and nonsupport.

The couple were married on March 29, 1906, in Danville, and separated in July, 1927. The complainant alleges that her husband uses intoxicating liquor to excess and at such times is quarrelsome. She also claims he is a barber by trade, but refuses to work and makes her support him.

Tuscola Court Gives Robber Year To Life

Tuscola, Nov. 14.—Orville Maynard, accused with Frank Herder of Champaign, of the robbery of Ed Calvin near Patterson Springs was given from one year to life in Chester prison when he pleaded guilty here this morning. The specific charge was robbery with a gun. Herder had been given one to ten years for his part in the robbery.

Will Publish Paper On Wednesday Next Week

On account of Thanksgiving coming on press day, Thursday of next week, The News will be published on Wednesday, in order that the office force may enjoy the holiday. Our advertisers and correspondents will kindly take due notice thereof and govern themselves accordingly.

Oldest Resident of Tolono Passes Away

Tolono, Ill., Nov. 16.—James H. Camp, oldest resident of Tolono, died at his home late Monday afternoon, following a six weeks' illness due to infirmities of age. He was 94.

Autoists Should Stop

In a decision of far reaching importance, the United States Supreme Court recently ruled that complete responsibility for auto accidents at grade crossings rest with the individual and not with the railroad company, or in other words when a motorist crosses a railroad track, he does it at his own risk and it is the duty of the motorist, to stop, look and listen. This undoubtedly will cause much more careful driving and also cause auto drivers to come to a stop at grade railroad crossings.

Notice!

Commencing Dec. 1, 1927, I will operate a live stock line by truck from Broadlands via Allerton, Sidell, Indianola, Georgetown and Westville to Indianapolis. For particulars call phone 126K3, Homer, Ill.

Ward Rudisill.

Local and Personal

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Walker were Newman visitors, Saturday.

Chas. A. Smith was an Urbana visitor, Monday.

W. W. Witt is serving on the petit Jury at Urbana this week.

Kenneth Brewer was home from Salem, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Smith were Mansfield visitors Saturday.

Miss Hayden of Danville is visiting Miss Edith Smith.

Vint Tuttle and family were Tuscola visitors, Sunday.

J. T. Handley visited his sister at Clarksville this week.

A baby daughter arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Six at Allerton, November 7th.

Mr. and Mrs. Logan Hedrick were Homer visitors yesterday evening.

What Mother Really Wants. Watch the Central Illinois Public Service Company's windows!

Alvin Zenke, Mrs. Bertha Block and Miss Maude Block were Urbana visitors, Wednesday.

John Smith and family were visitors at Veedersburg and Perrysburg, Ind., Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Walker entertained Miss Lena Todd at supper, Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Allen and daughter spent the week end with relatives at Champaign.

Solomon Cline and family of Danville visited relatives here on Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Smith returned from Mansfield where she had been visiting relatives, Saturday.

Mrs. Clara Smith and Miss Mildred Neal attended the football game at Urbana, Saturday.

John Blossie and family of Danville spent Sunday here with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Frick and sons Oscar, Louis and Arthur, spent Sunday at the home of Edgar Schwartz at Sidney.

Miss Josephine Overman submitted to an operation for appendicitis at Lakeview hospital, Danville, Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Kesterson spent Sunday near Waveland, Ind. They expect to remove to a farm there soon.

Mrs. Ethel Burns of Pesotum was a week end guest of her sister, Mrs. M. B. Kesterson and family.

John, George and Miss Carrie Thode of Mattoon were guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Thode, sr., Sunday.

M. S. Smith, editor of the Newman Independent paid this office a pleasant call while here Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. T. A. Dicks and Mr. and Mrs. Forest A. Dicks visited with L. I. Hobbs and family and Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Kitchen at Danville, Sunday.

Mrs. E. B. Maxwell will be hostess to the G. T. Club on Tuesday, Nov. 22. Mrs. E. C. Schumacher will be the assistant hostess.

About 25 members of Broadlands Lodge No. 791, A. F. & A. M. attended the sessions of the consistory at the Masonic Temple, Danville, this week.

M. B. Kesterson and family removed to Dr. T. A. Dicks' farm near Waveland, Ind., yesterday. The best wishes of their friends accompany them to their new home.

Mr. and Mrs. Krumm, Mrs. Anna Lafenhagen and Miss CoRa Porterfield of Philo; Mr. and Mrs. George Trick of Sidney visited at the home of Peter Witt, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Moore were the attendants at the wedding of Miss Frances Mildred McCurdy and Leland H. Fish, at the Methodist parsonage at Champaign, last Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Walker entertained at dinner, Sunday, Raymond Block and family of Champaign; Dennis Boyd of Chicago; Frank Boyd and family, Mrs. Minnie Boyd.

Mr. and Mrs. Ora Timmons entertained at dinner, last Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wright of Sidell; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Darnall of Champaign; Miss Mamie Darnall, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Darnall.

The neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Millard Kesterson gave a "pot-luck" supper for them on Monday evening. A social hour followed. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Allen and daughter, Mary Ann, Mr. and Mrs. Forrest A. Dicks, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Krenzien, Mr. and Mrs. Kesterson and children.

M. E. CHURCH NOTES
C. M. TEMPLE, MINISTER.
Sunday School at 10 o'clock. Morning Worship at 11 o'clock. Do not permit these beautiful fall days to pass without going with thankful heart to some House of God. You will find a cordial welcome at any church. To any who are living among us but have no church home, we welcome you especially.

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U. B. Church Notes

REV. R. L. WEBBER, PASTOR.

Sunday School 10:00 a. m. Christian Endeavor 6:30. Othol Hardyman, leader. Preaching 7:15. Miss Helen Darr of Homer will give a talk on "State Young People's Convention," at Sunday School.

Long View News

Mrs. J. C. Deere spent Sunday with relatives in Champaign.

Ed Quinn of Chicago is visiting his father, William Quinn.

G. C. Vance of Villa Grove was a business caller here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fiscus of Newman spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Dyar.

Mrs. Ted Wegeng and children are visiting at the home of T. M. Sullivan.

Howard Leon Rowen has been absent from school because of illness.

Miss Nora Dillon has returned home from Chicago where she has been visiting with relatives.

Mrs. Nellie Hart and daughter, Sadie, and Eileene McCormick were Champaign callers Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John McCormick and daughter, Eileene, Mrs. Chas. Jones and little son, James, were Champaign visitors on Wednesday afternoon of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Cletus Hanley entertained the following people last Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Hammer and family of Sadorus, Mrs. Alice Hanley, Mrs. Nanny Dyar and sons and Charles Dyar of Newman.

**..Broadlands Opera House..
Saturday Night, Nov. 19**

"Slide Kelly Slide"

A Comedy Success of the Baseball Diamond with Bill Haines, Sally O'Neil and Harry Carey

Also A News Reel

One Show Only-----8 O'clock

Xmas Cards.....

Do you realize that Christmas is just around the corner and there are so many friends whom you wish a "Merry Christmas?" Now a beautiful Christmas Card is one of the most impressive messages to a friend.

Why not call on us and let us show you our complete line of new cards?

Broadlands News