

THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 9

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, DEC. 23, 1927

NUMBER 31

Chevrolet Will Introduce New Car January 1

Detroit, Dec. 23. — Promising the most spectacular low priced automobile of all time, the Chevrolet Motor Company announced here today that a complete new line of motor cars will be introduced to the public January first.

In confirming reports that Chevrolet would very shortly introduce a new car of surpassing interest, W. S. Knudsen, president of the Chevrolet Motor Company, declared that the official announcement covering all details of Chevrolet's sensational new product would come, Sunday, January first. No details will be available until that time.

Chevrolet assembly plants have been in production on the new car since December 12. Factories in Flint, Mich., Tarrytown, N. Y., St. Louis, Mo., Oakland, Cal., Buffalo, N. Y., Janesville, Wis., and Norwood, O., have been humming with activity preparing for the highways the first of the new cars that promise to make motor car history in 1928.

Shipments of the new cars to dealers have been leaving the various assembly plants since December 15 so that the vast country-wide dealer organization may be prepared for the introductory showing. Unbridled enthusiasm is being displayed over the new cars by Chevrolet field sales officials, who have been milling into Detroit for private showings of the new line.

Practically every Chevrolet dealer in the United States will have cars ready for public inspection January first.

This gigantic distribution achievement of supplying thousands of dealers with cars in such a brief space of time was made possible only thru the far-seeing policy of the Chevrolet organization and the tremendous resources and production facilities of the Chevrolet Motor Company. Never in the history of the industry will so many new models of one make have been placed in dealers' hands in such a limited space of time.

Cars will be ready for the highways immediately after the first of the year. Production at the various assembly plants thruout the United States is racing along as fast as precision manufacturing will permit.

Unofficial reports from the Chevrolet offices here say that the new car will embody many improvements in design and construction. New standards of beauty are promised. Easier handling and smoother riding qualities are heralded as some of the outstanding features of the new Chevrolet line.

Many unlooked for changes have been made in the appearance of the car, according to reports, providing the new Chevrolet with a beauty and style appeal, unexampled in the low price field.

More than 5,500 newspapers across the entire country will assist thru their advertising columns in broadcasting the announcement, which will take the form of one of the most comprehensive advertising campaigns ever attempted in the automobile industry. Every city, town and hamlet in the country will read the details of the 1928 Chevrolet on New Year's day.

Try the Drug Store first.

Get your Christmas cards at The News office.



Merry Christmas!

The Broadlands News extends to each of its readers and its advertisers as well as the patrons of its job printing department their very best wishes for a Merry Christmas. May your joys increase and your sorrows grow less is The News' wish for its ever-growing family of patrons and friends.

Hoot Gibson In The Buckeroo Kid

If you enjoy action—fast and furious—if you like comedy when it's funny, and moreover, if you are one of the many million fans of that popular star, Hoot Gibson, don't miss seeing "The Buckeroo Kid," at the Broadlands Opera House, on Friday night, Dec. 23.

Taken from a short story by Peter B. Kyne, The Buckeroo Kid presents something new in "Westerns."

If someone has promised to do something quite unpleasant to you, and you are dead certain that he is going to do it whether or no, it is not much comfort to reflect that he will be arrested for it afterward.

This is the quite reasonable assumption upon which the climax of this novel picture is built and proves to be a most exciting and amusing one. Of course, the unpleasant threat isn't quite carried out and everything comes out to the general satisfaction of everyone concerned.

There will also be an Andy Gump comedy and a News reel.

Entertain G. T. Club Wednesday

Mesdames Betty and Edna Dicks entertained the G. T. club at the home of the former last Wednesday afternoon.

A pleasant social time was enjoyed. Mrs. Delia Nohren and Mrs. Lillie Bowman were prize winners.

Refreshments consisted of chicken sandwiches, fruit salad with whipped cream, and coffee.

Those present were Mesdames Ida Messman, Elsie Walker, Mary Dicks, Marie Swick, Tillie Schumacher, Freda Maxwell, Jennie Nohren, Delia Nohren, Pearl Edens, Bertha Cook, Lillie Bowman, Ruth Henson, Ione Allen, Minnie Anderson, Edna Dicks, Betty Dicks.

No Chance To Save Sub Crew

Provincetown, Dec. 20.—Veteran divers, some of whom had worked in the S-51 operations, said frankly late today that there was not a chance for the six men left on the S-4. Even if it were possible to lower oxygen and food to the vessel, the result would be merely to prolong the agony of the imprisoned men.

The stillness of the grave reigned tonight in the depths of Provincetown harbor where lay the shattered hulk of the submarine and her crew of two score.

While the hearts of naval officers directing the rescue rose in their throats, the faint ray of hope remaining was enough to keep them feverishly preparing for the moment when the seas might quiet enough to permit the resumption of diving.

It was pointed out that life might linger in the black gaseous chamber for many hours after the men had grown too weak to respond to signals and had lapsed into unconsciousness.

Mrs. Mary Fuell Weds Jas. Burton

Mrs. Mary Fuell and James Burton, both of Broadlands, were united in holy matrimony at the Court House, in Danville, on Wednesday of last week.

Skillful Surgery Saves Woman

Copied from Saturday's Danville Commercial News.

Chicken soup almost killed Miss Dorothea Albers, of Broadlands, Thursday evening.

While eating the soup at her evening meal, Miss Albers swallowed a triangular-shaped chicken bone. The bone lodged in her esophagus, making it impossible for her to swallow. Dr. Gillogly, of Newman, was called. He immediately ordered Miss Albers removed to St. Elizabeth's hospital. On her arrival here Dr. Thomas J. Carmody, assisted by Dr. F. M. Hartsook, removed the bone.

The operation probably was the most difficult of its kind ever performed here because of the large diameter of the bone, it being one and three-quarter inches. The points were sharp, which made it impossible to pull the bone out because of the danger of perforating the esophagus. Instead, it was rotated out.

Miss Albers was in very satisfactory condition at the hospital Friday.

In performing an operation of this type a tube is placed down the throat. At the end of the tube is a tiny light bulb which provides a brilliant light. A delicate pair of forceps are inserted down the tube, and then comes the nerve-racking work of getting the bone out.

Hostess To Ladies' Guild

Mrs. Mary Fitzgerald, assisted by Mrs. Anna Seeds, entertained the Ladies' Guild of the M. E. Church on Thursday afternoon of last week.

Prize winners in contests were Mesdames Edith Snow, Betty Dicks and Mary Temple.

An exchange of Christmas gifts was much enjoyed. Plans were made for a birthday social to be held in January.

Refreshments consisted of sandwiches, perfection salad, caramel pie with whipt cream, coffee and divinity.

Guests present were Mesdames Jessie Bergfield, Ella Maxwell, Hattie Dicks, Clara Hedrick, Esther Hamilton and Lillie Bowman.

Members present were Edith Snow, Rosa Smith, Nora Griffin, Marie Swick, Allie Bruhn, Emma Jackson, Eva Brewer, Ida Clester, Mide Walker, Mary Temple, Alice Cable, Betty Dicks, Daisy Gore, Bertha Cook, Mary Dicks, Anna Seeds and Mary Fitzgerald.

Hears Funeral Sermon; Lives

Luray, Va., Dec. 21.—Having listened to a funeral sermon preached over the coffin in which she spent Friday night, unable to signal those who believed her dead, Miss Fannie Broyles is alive today at her home near here.

A brother, James Broyles, noticed a twitching of his sister's eyelid, and the services were halted. In a short time the girl was able to talk. She said she was aware of all that occurred around her as she lay in the casket but, still stunned from a blow on the head when a tree limb fell upon her, was unable to move or speak.

Finally, she said, her fear of being buried alive must have revived her nerves so that one eyelid fluttered.

Under a physician's care since Saturday, she is declared to have fully recovered.

Broadlands News

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

J. F. DARNALL, Editor and Publisher.

Entered as second-class matter April 18 1919 at the post-office at Broadlands, Illinois under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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Readers and Locals Per Line 1st Page.....10c
Readers and Locals, inside pages, line.....7c
Cards of Thanks.....\$1.00

Torn Body of Girl Is Tossed Out To Father

Los Angeles, Dec. 17.—The mutilated body of Marian Parker, 12, bank official's daughter, kidnapped last Thursday noon, was tossed out of an automobile tonight at the feet of her father, Perry M. Parker, who had gone to an appointed street corner in the northwest section of the city carrying \$1500 in ransom money demanded by the abductors.

First examination of the body revealed that both legs had been cut off apparently close to the body.

Parker received a telephone call at 7:35 o'clock tonight instructing him to proceed to the corner of Fifth street and Manhattan place with \$1500 in gold certificates and his daughter would be returned to him there.

The father, distracted and nearing collapse, proceeded to the street corner with the money, arriving there shortly after 8 o'clock. A few minutes after he arrived, a small roadster drew up alongside Parker's automobile. The banker saw his daughter in the seat beside the driver and was told by the kidnaper that the little girl was asleep.

"Here's your child," he said to Parker. "Give me the money and follow instructions. She is asleep." Parker handed the kidnaper the \$1500.

According to the agreement, the man after taking the money drove ahead of the father a little way and climbing out of the car, laid the body of the girl on the grass.

As soon as the man had driven away Parker ran frantically to his daughter's side and found she was dead.

A wire had been twisted so tightly around the girl's throat that the flesh had been cut deeply into a gaping wound. The wire was run around the back of the head and to the face, where it was thrust thru her eyelids.

Hundreds upon hundreds of detectives, deputies and peace officers awaited the flash that the kidnaper had appeared, and with the tragic message telephoned to police headquarters, a tremendous drive was on to find the fiend.

Comet To Be Visible Here In The Daytime

Within a few days you may have the rare opportunity of viewing a comet in the daytime with the naked eye.

A new comet recently discovered in the southern hemisphere, is now visible there in daytime according to a cablegram received by the Harvard observatory from La Plata, Argentine Republic. In a few days it should be visible in the United States.

Concentrated Effort

Boss: What are you two darkies doin' walkin' so slow up the stairs?

Bones: Boss, we's carryin' a heavy desk.

Boss: Where's the desk?

Bones: Why, good Lord, Sam! We done forgot the desk.

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



Christmas Story
by ALICE B. PALMER

WAS Christmas Eve and everything in the small town of Robbinsdale was bubbling over with the true holiday spirit. Brilliantly lighted Christmas trees, holly wreaths and bells shone through the windows of most every home in town; while each church joined in with its usual Yuletide celebration.

A snow storm the day before had clothed the town in white, as if in preparation for the great holiday. The children just knew that it was sent on purpose, so that Santa Claus could come in his loaded sleigh and fill their stockings. But amidst all this joy and beauty there was one sad family, who lived at the far end of Main street. They had just received word that their eldest son, Ray, had been lost on the field of battle. Father, mother and the four remaining children were seated within the living room in silence while the happy celebrations were in full swing on all sides of them. Each one was filled with thoughts of other years and how happy they had been. Each saw visions of the heavily loaded Christmas tree gleaming in all its beauty, while their son and brother presided over it in his Santa's outfit. Thus they sat speechless, with lumps in their throats, until bedtime. One by one they retired broken-hearted to finish their visions in the far-off dreamland.

When quietness covered its cloak over the little town and the children's stockings were all waiting for Santa Claus, the midnight flyer pulled in, dropping off a lone passenger—a soldier boy. He had come to surprise his family on the glorious Christmas holiday. Not having heard of the false report of his death, he had come to be their Santa Claus, as of old. As he was hurrying home he met an old schoolmate, who told him the sad story of how his family had mourned, thinking him dead; and that they had not joined in the usual holiday festivities.

Suddenly a beautiful surprise filled his consciousness, and with the aid of his friend he scoured the town from end to end, frantically awakening all the storekeepers. Loaded with



Here He Trimmed the Tree, Hanging All the Smaller Gifts.

gifts, and with his friend carrying the Christmas tree, they proceeded homeward, while the full winter moon looked down upon them, knowingly.

Bidding his companion a Merry Christmas, and thanking him heartily, he crawled in through the basement window and carefully ascended to the living room. Here he trimmed the tree, hanging all the smaller gifts upon its branches and placing the larger ones upon the floor beneath.

When it was completed he lay down upon the old couch of his childhood and dreamed happy thoughts. He, too, felt a lump in his throat, but his was a lump of gladness, as theirs had been one of sadness.

Here he remained in silence, his heart filled with joy, until Christmas morn. As he beheld the sun glimmering upon the snow-covered scene, making diamonds everywhere, he realized that it was to be one of the most gorgeous Christmas days he had ever witnessed. He hurriedly dressed himself in a bright new Santa outfit, his heart wildly thumping as he did so; and he had just seated himself beneath the glowing tree, when he heard his dear old mother's soft, familiar footsteps upon the stairway.

He listened breathlessly while she descended and passed through the hallway into the kitchen. Then soon the old familiar odors of coffee and griddle cakes came floating in. He could hardly contain himself, as he wanted to rush out and smother her with caresses. With sheer will-power he remained silent until the family was called to breakfast.

Then little Ruth stole into the living room to see if by chance Santa had left her anything. She gave a scream of delight as she beheld the marvelous tree loaded with gifts, and Santa himself actually sitting beneath it.

The next moment the whole family stood wide-eyed, gazing upon the scene before them, too surprised to utter a single word.

Thoughts of a practical joke by their friends came to them, and they hardly knew what to do or say. Tears came to mother's eyes with the memories of her lost son.

Just as father was going to speak, Roy, their own son, pulled the mask from his face and smiled a "Merry Christmas."

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My Project Story

Last fall when school started I decided to take the new course that had just begun in the Longview High School, namely Agriculture. As I cared nothing about crops and soil I took up Animal Husbandry. In this course we were to have a project and I decided to try White Leghorn hens for egg production. After much watching and consulting ads, I saw in the paper of fifty White Leghorns Hens for sale at one dollar each. About a week later my instructor and I went to Seymore, about fifty miles, and got the hens.

I placed them in a warm house with a good yard and immediately began feeding them a mash and scratch with plenty of water. For the first week I received about an average of three eggs per day. As I saw they would not increase in egg production I altered the feed a little and fed skimmed milk along with the other feeds.

For about a month all the chickens eat good and looked good but they seemed to be poor layers for they never exceeded five eggs a day. About two weeks later one died and as cold weather was setting in I put them in a smaller lot and got the floor covered with lots of straw. For about three months the hens eat heavy grain as scratch and a good mash and almost quit laying entirely. During this time another one died and I disinfected the house. As warm weather approached the hens increased somewhat on their egg production but never exceeded 18 eggs a day. As I was losing money

on them I cut down the scratch feed and turned them out on grass. The egg production gradually increased until it reached 22 a day. After about a week of this laying period another one died.

This was the next to the last month of my project and as I was still in the hole about twenty-five dollars, I stopped feeding both mash and scratch and the hens layed just as good as before and so I ceased to feed them anymore feed at all. After about another month I counted them and found that I had forty six left. I decided to sell these and close my project. When I had sold them I found that they brot sixty-eight cents a piece and that with all my feed I had lost about thirty-five dollars on my project. In spite of this, experience and practice made up for my loss.

John Keefe.

What To Give For Xmas

Just as a suggestion we might say that a year's subscription to The News would cause your relative or friend to think of you 52 times throughtout the year.

The Standard Service Station advertises in this issue.

The News always welcomes news or letters from subscribers, near or far. Let us hear from you, when you send your remittance.

Hotpoint Electric Waffle Iron, \$10.50, with handsome silver plated gift tray free. See our Holiday display. Central Illinois Public Service Company.

Administrator's Notice

Estate of August P. F. Block, Deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed Administrator of the Estate of August P. F. Block, late of the County of Champaign and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of Champaign County, at the Court House in Urbana, Champaign County, Illinois, at the February Term, on the first Monday in February next, at which time all persons having claims against said Estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having same adjusted. All persons indebted to said Estate are required to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 25th day of November A. D. 1927.

Alvin Zenke, Administrator.
Busch & Harrington
Attorneys.

Try the drug store first.

Hand hammered quadruple silver plated tray free with Toaster, Percolator or Waffle Iron during our special Holiday offer. Central Illinois Public Service Company.

Try the Drug Store first.

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

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

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

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

Electrical Gifts Keep On Giving

Give something as useful as it is beautiful, something that is really wanted and needed. Electrical gifts are not expensive, and yet they represent the spirit of giving in its most thoughtful interpretation. For every member of the family, for every friend on your Christmas list, there is something electrical to make them happy this year.

The articles illustrated will make charming Christmas remembrances. Many 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

Pay less for Tires!

3 1/2 Cord Tire \$5.95

29x4.40 Cord \$9.00

All Other Sizes of

Firestone

Gum-Dipped Tires At These Low Prices

Standard Service Station

Broadlands, Ill.

Christmas Greetings

Once more we lay aside the affairs of business and pause for awhile to think of our friends.

The spirit of Christmas brings with it "Peace on Earth, Good Will toward Men," and on this the most wonderful Holiday of all, we wish you great happiness.

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.

NERVOUS IRRITABILITY

Do you become irritated at trifles, lie awake nights, start at sudden noises? Better look out for your nerves or you will have a serious nervous breakdown.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is a good nerve medicine to take under these conditions.

Used with success for nearly half a century. Try it for Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Neuralgia, Nervous Dyspepsia, Nervous Headache, Neurasthenia. If you would like to try Dr. Miles' Nervine, we'll send a generous sample for 5c in stamps. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

\$1.00 at your Drugstore

DR. MILES' NERVINE



Stepping On Him

You would be a good dancer but for two things.

What are they, asked her clumsy partner eagerly. Your feet.



MARTIN'S CHRISTMAS by Clara Adee Hayes

MARTIN jabbed his knife into the block, folded the apron gingerly, and jammed it into a hamper in the back room. He sighed.

"By Golly! The first time I've had even to think! Dread 'em every year. Tomorrow's Christmas." He shrugged deprecatingly. Something about the drooping half-sneer of his mouth was pathetic.

A brindle and white mongrel paused for a moment in his excited search for scraps, eyed his companion quizzically, and returned resolutely to his sniffing.

"Turkeys and ducks and chickens, 's all they think of. Now and then bacon or ham. I used to think Christmas was different."

The young man rolled down his sleeves and reached for his coat.

"Even she—" his bitterness deepened, "with everything. Fifteen-pound turkey! Lord! I wonder what she'd think if she knew how I feel. More than likely doesn't know I'm alive, and me falling all over myself to save best cuts for her! Oh well, come on, Spud!"

Spud crunched a meat scrap reluctantly.

"All right. Finish that. No hurry." Martin strolled to the window and gazed out at the other festive shop displays. "Christmas 's just a day people take off to eat and give presents in, and if you don't know anybody and room out, there's nothing to it."

"One thing, Spud!" Martin's voice brightened. Spud wagged a responsive tail without looking up. "In two months we'll have the mortgage paid off this joint! Gad, it's been a pull getting started into business. Ten long, long months to save two hundred dollars.

Outside a light snow was falling. Late shoppers, hurrying along, laden with bundles, scarcely glanced at the



tall young philosopher who, followed by a heterogeneous dog, strolled homeward. The excluding gaiety of Christmas Eve laughter and brightly lighted houses intensified Martin's loneliness. He passed the house where she lived and strained his eyes for a glimpse of her. In fancy, he told her about Spud, the market, and even hinted of his love for her.

From down the street a group of children carolled "Silent Night." Martin smiled bitterly. He, too, had believed that story of the birth of a Christ child, once. A "prof" at college had refuted it. Too bad. Pretty story.

She had come to the window now to listen. How lovely she— D—n!

The carol had broken off into terrified screams. A car sped away. Martin found frightened children shivering over the writhing form of a boy. Martin carried him to the light. It was the fellow who bought bits of liver and now and then a scrawny soup bone.

The girl must have seen the accident for she had come out and was saying that she had called an ambulance. They both rode through the crunching snow to the hospital and waited silently.

"Not as bad as we had feared," the doctor finally announced. "Sad case, though. Little fellow is moaning now about who'll take care of his mother. Rent not paid, he says. Seems he's been earning all they've had. When I told him he might be here three months—well, I never saw a kid so down-hearted."

Martin hesitated. "I've got two hundred dollars," he heard himself saying. "If that would do the kid and his mother." He had a fleeting desperate picture of another ten months of saving and stalling off the second mortgage.

He walked home with the girl. Her name was Mary. A regular Christmas name, he said. She smiled.

"That was a beautiful thing to do, Mr. Bowman," she told him. "Did you notice the peace and happiness in that little fellow's face after the doctor had told him? Mr. Bowman, I—"



she hesitated, "I don't suppose you'd care to, but I—we'd like to have you eat Christmas dinner with us. I went up this afternoon to ask you, but you were entirely too busy to notice me and—"

"Too busy to notice you!" Martin gasped. "I thought you'd never noticed me!"

Spud had been waiting. His sleepy accusation as he arose from the doorstep was scarcely noticed. The song of the little injured caroler was running through Martin's mind and replacing a cynical philosophy.

"It was a silent night like this," he said. Thoughtfully, he looked up. In the east, one star seemed larger than the others.

(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

Local and Personal

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Sy were Danville visitors last Friday.

Fred Messman was an Urbana visitor, last Friday.

H. L. Krenzien was a Danville visitor, on Thursday of last week.

Get your Christmas cards at The News office.

Mr. and Mrs. I. F. Laverick and Miss Mamie Darnall were Danville shoppers, last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Cooley were Danville visitors on Thursday of last week.

Oscar Mitchell of Indianapolis visited his mother, Mrs. Florence Regnier here last week.

Clarence Kilian and family spent Sunday with relatives at Brocton.

Oliver Smith and family of Homer were visitors at the home of Mr. Peter Witt, Sunday.

Misses Anna and Hazel Dohme are home from Normal to spend the holidays.

Nellie Smith is confined to her home with an attack of chicken pox.

Give an Electric Heater, \$5.50 to \$9.50 Central Illinois Public Service Company.

Henry Kilian, Jr., shipt a carload of stock to the Indianapolis market last week.

Misses Ruth and Mildred Walker were Champaign shoppers on Saturday.

Earl Baker and family of New-
Cormick and family, Sunday.

Guy Mellinger and family of Danville were guests of R. H. Hardyman and family, Sunday.

Electric Christmas Tree Lamps. String of eight, \$1.75. Central Illinois Public Service Company.

Henry Kilian, sr., Mrs. Irene Witt, Misses Florence Schumacher and Grace Griffin were Champaign shoppers, Saturday.

Mrs. Lydia Brown and son, Lyal, and Aunt Tid Brown of Champaign visited friends here, Sunday.

Kenneth Cable of Terre Haute arrived Sunday to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Cable.

H. L. Krenzien and Wendell Walsh delivered a truck load of poultry to Chicago last Saturday night for the firm of Anderson & Krenzien.

Applied Physics

Wife: How came that gash on your forehead?

John: I muzzza bit myself.

Wife: How could you bite yourself up there?

John: Muzzza stood on a chair.

Mistaken Identity

How comes you're in jail again, Roosevelt?

Jes' a case o' mistaken identity. Who did they mistake you for?

Didn't mistake me foh nobody, Ah mistook the sheriff for a customer. Dat's all.

Status Quo

Brederen, we must do something to remedy de status quo, said a negro preacher to his congregation.

Brudder Jones, what am de status quo?

Dat, my brudder, am de Latin for de mess we'se in.

Greetings!

We wish to tender all our friends and patrons our heartiest greetings for Christmas.

Broadlands Oil Company
Broadlands, Illinois

Wishing You

A Merry Christmas

and a

Happy New Year

Dicks Bros. Hardware

BROADLANDS

ILLINOIS

With our Sincerest Wishes for a

Merry Christmas

and a

Happy and Prosperous New Year to all

Bergfield Bros.

Long View News

Charles Wheatley is ill.

Mrs. W. E. Ringo is ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. E. C. Hagerman was a caller in Broadlands Monday.

John McCormick was a business caller in Decatur, Friday.

Miss Sadie Hart was a business caller in Champaign, Saturday.

Mrs. H. H. Bergfield has been ill.

Mrs. O. L. Brooks is recovering from a recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Art Wienke and daughter, Betty, of Allerton were callers here last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Coslett of Sidell spent Thursday with Mrs. Charles Jones.

Mrs. Floyd Seeds of Broadlands spent Thursday here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Paine.

Lois Hurst has returned home after several days visit with her brother, Roy Hurst.

A Community Christmas program will be given at the high school Saturday evening.

Miss Clara Warnes has resigned as teacher of South Raymond school because of ill health.

Miss Lora Deere of Champaign spent Saturday afternoon with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Deere.

Miss Lillian Bergfield of Normal, is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Bergfield.

Cletus Hanley fell from a corn dump last Friday morning and is suffering with a broken collar bone.

Paul Madigan of St. Victor's high school, Bourbonias, arrived Saturday to spend the Christmas vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Madigan.

The girls of the 4-H Club were guests of Mrs. Blanche Moore in Champaign. Mrs. Moore entertained the members of the 4-H Clubs of the county.

Mrs. P. T. Madigan was hostess to the members of the J. F. F. club at her home on Thursday afternoon, Dec. 15. Three tables of rook were at play. The hostess was assisted by Mrs. A. Reed Hales, Mrs. O. T. Rowen. Guests were Mesdames J. C. Deere, Fred Messman and Miss Thelma Driver. First prize was awarded to Mrs. James Carleton; second to Mrs. Charles Bengston. All members with the exception of Mrs. E. C. Hagerman were present.

The Jolly Widows club was entertained at the home of Mrs. Josie Dowden on Thursday evening, Dec. 15. A gift exchange was held. Misses Thelma Driver and Frances Martinie were guests. Members present were Mesdames Anna Baptist, Mary Brooks, Emma Clem, Nanny Dyar, Ella Eckerty, Emily Hagerman, Alice Hanley, Nellie Hart, Lavina Kincanon, Ovanda Martinie, Elizabeth Merchant, Phoebe Mavity, Mary Spry and Jennie Race.

Local and Personal

Miss Helen McCormick was a Danville shopper, Tuesday.

Clyde Smith motored to Champaign, Saturday.

Mrs. O. E. Anderson was a Newman visitor, Wednesday.

Mrs. Florence Regnier was a Sidell business visitor, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Anderson were Danville shoppers, Monday.

Mrs. R. O. Cable and son arrived from Chicago Wednesday to spend the holidays with relatives.

Mrs. Minnie Boyd and son Roy were Champaign visitors, on Wednesday.

Mrs. Roy Huffman, Mrs. James Reaser and Oscar Mitchell were Danville visitors, Tuesday.

A. S. Maxwell, Mrs. Ruth Henson and Mrs. Freda Maxwell were Danville shoppers, Tuesday.

John M. Smith, daughter, Miss Edith and Miss Mildred Neal were Danville shoppers, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Graydon Griffin left Thursday for Wellington, Kansas, where they will spend Christmas with relatives.

Mrs. Forence Regnier and Mrs. Roy Huffman will serve baked goose and chicken on Christmas day. 75c a plate. (Adv)

Mrs. J. E. Johnson, son Morris, and Mrs. Mary Jacobsen of Champaign visited relatives here, on Thursday.

Mesdames Ray Bowman and John Nohren, Miss Marie Witt and P. O. Rayl were Danville shoppers, Saturday.

Harry Richard motored to Quincy yesterday to bring Warren and Wilma home for the holidays.

Miss Blanche Smith arrived from Jacksonville, yesterday to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Smith.

Mrs. Loucinda Clem, daughter, Miss Anna, Mrs. Thelma Clem and son Ralph, Irene and Verla Thomas were Danville shoppers, Tuesday.

Gold-lined sugar and creamer set only \$3.50, during the Holidays. Complete your percolator set. Central Illinois Public Service Company.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Phipps, Mrs. Beulah Reed, Mrs. Dophia Warner and Miss Leathie Anderson were Danville shoppers, on Tuesday.

King Benjamin Dead For Certain

Benton Harbor, Mich., Dec. 20.—All that is mortal of Benjamin Purnell, self-styled "seventh messenger" was carted out of the House of David colony today in an undertaker's hearse, the resurrection having failed to materialize.

The body of the dead "king" who for 25 years held temporal and spiritual sway over the several hundred believers in his doctrine of the immortality of the body, went from the colony unmourned and unsung. But a single follower, Frank Wyland, Purnell's bodyguard in life, followed the hearse.

The body will be permanently embalmed and, if the plans of colony leaders materialize, will be placed in a mausoleum on the colony grounds where the faithful may witness that the king's body can never fall into corruption.

Perhaps the most disappointed and surprised figure in the colony is H. T. Dewhirst, former California judge, a devout colony member, its legal counsel, and now its leader, according to Wyland. Purnell was to have arisen, like Lazarus, on the fourth day after his death and until the appointed hour pillars and prophets of the sect stood and sat about the bier awaiting the mystic hour.

St. John's Evangelical Church
REV. E. BUSEKROS, PASTOR.

Divine Service at 9:00 a. m.
German and English communion services.

Sunday School at 10:30.
Christmas program Saturday at 6:00 p. m.
White Gift Service.
Everybody welcome.

U. B. Church Notes
REV. R. L. WEBBER, PASTOR.

Sunday School 10 a. m.
Preaching services 11 a. m.
Endeavor 6:30 p. m. Topic: "What Does Christmas Mean."
Miss Myrle Brewer, leader. A special program is being arranged and everyone is welcome to attend.

Greetings!

Here's Wishing You
A Very Merry Christmas
and a
Happy New Year

C. T. Henson Lumber
& Coal Co.

Christmas Greetings

Let this greeting assure you of our sincere friendship and our high regard for and appreciation of your patronage.

May we always merit your fullest confidence and may you enjoy A Merry Christmas and Happy and prosperous New Year.

Brewer-Chevrolet Sales

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

We hope this will be the most Joyful Christmas, and that the New Year will be the happiest and most prosperous one you have ever had.

Harden Sales & Service
Broadlands and Longview

Best Wishes

For Joyous Holidays in This Merry Christmas Season

And The Hope

That you may experience happiness and prosperity in the New Year

W. W. Witt

We take this opportunity to thank all of our friends for their patronage

Wishing All A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

Crain Drug Company

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

Try the drug store first

Harry Richard motored to Quincy yesterday to bring Warren and Wilma home for the holidays.

Miss Blanche Smith arrived from Jacksonville, yesterday to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Smith.

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The cold weather that came last Friday and Saturday started activity in corn husking in this vicinity for the first time in almost two weeks.

The Newman Independent issued a splendid Christmas edition last week. It contained 32 pages and is a credit to Newman as well as the publisher.

Hotpoint Electric Percolator, \$9.50, with sugar and creamer, \$3.50. Handsome gift tray free with any article in our Holiday display.—Central Illinois Public Service Company.

The local U. B. and M. E. Churches will give a Christmas pageant at the Opera House (tomorrow) Saturday night at 7:30 o'clock. The general public is cordially invited to attend.

P. O. Rayl and Harold Anderson attended the basketball game between the Champaign and Longview independent teams at Longview on Wednesday night. Score 31 to 25 in favor of Longview.

Fire Threatened Home Of A. M. Yarger

The roof of A. M. Yarger's house caught fire last Friday afternoon. Mr. Yarger discovered the fire while returning from the depot with the 2 o'clock mail. Sparks from the chimney are thought to have set the shingles on fire. The fire was soon extinguished by the bucket brigade and little damage was done. Altho the Broadlands fire engine was rushed to the scene, it was not necessary to use it. C. A. Smith of the Brewer-Chevrolet Sales was under the wheel and lost no time in getting to the fire.

Robbers Stick Hog But Fail To Get It

One night last week the dog of Roy Lee did considerable barking. Mr. Lee thought maybe something was being molested and arose from bed to investigate. However at the time he found no cause for alarm. But the next morning while out in the hog lot he noticed one hog dead. The jugular vein had been cut for bleeding purposes and the two ears cut entirely off, inasmuch as they were marked. By Mr. Lee investigating the night before due to the dog barking so fervently, it is thought the thieves were frightened away just as they had got started to work. If this act of larceny isn't low down and one of nerve—somebody name something worse.—Homer Enterprise.