

THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 9

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, MAY 11, 1928

NUMBER 51

Lindy Flyer

Greatest Speed Wagon Ever Built

Worth \$10.00---For Only \$3.98

A wagon every boy and girl will want.
Hurry! Only a limited number on hand.

How to obtain one for only \$3.98!

Call at store for full particulars and trade card

Crain Drug Company

(NOT INC.)

Newman, Ill.

Broadlands, Ill.

Try the drug store first



Quality at Lowest Cost

Firestone quality assures more mileage—and at our low prices plus service you will lower tire costs. When we apply a tire, you will avoid pinched tubes.

Standard Service Station

G. A. Griffin, Prop.

Broadlands, Ill.

The Man Who Succeeds

thinks success. He dreams of the future—the things he wishes to accomplish. But he does not stop there. He plans, works and saves his money for the fulfillment of his dreams.

You have an ambition. It depends on money. Why not realize it? If you expect to marry, if you want a home and acres of your own, if you long for the joys of travel, if you hope to acquire more education or to go into business, you can accomplish your purpose by saving your money in an account with our bank.

Back yourself with a steadily-growing bank account and some day you will have the capital and credit for a business of your own. You will be fortified with good investments and prepared for opportunities. You can give your family various advantages and create an income-producing reserve to insure ease in old age.

Build an Account in our Bank to Make Your Dreams Come True

First State Bank of Broadlands

Read the Messages of the Bankers of Illinois In Prairie Farmer.

BROADLANDS, ILL.

A new 5 and 10 cent store had been opened by a man named Cohen. A woman came in one day and selected a toy for which she handed the proprietor a dime. Excuse, lady, said Cohen, but these toys are 15c.

But I thought this was a 5 and 10 cent store, protested the cus-

tomers.

Vell, I leave it to you, how much it is, 5 and 10 cents.

Mrs. Backpay: Good morning, sir. Will you take a chair?

Installment collector: No thank you, ma'am. I've come to take the piano.

Glen C. Allen Killed In Auto Accident

Glen C. Allen of Danville, a former Broadlands resident and a son of the late Albert Allen, died Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock as he was being carried from an ambulance into Lakeview hospital, from injuries suffered a half hour earlier, when a truck in which he was riding with Robert Huffman, also of Danville, struck the rear of another machine and overturned.

The two men were going west on State highway No. 10, east of Batestown. With Huffman driving they attempted to pass a Ford driven by Mrs. Alfred Fenet of Hillery. When Huffman speeded up to pass the other car, it slowed down to turn into the drive in front of a filling station. The front of the truck caught the rear fender of the Ford car, tearing it off. The truck turned over throwing both men out. Allen was an unusually large man and the impact of the fall tore a large gash in his abdomen. His right leg was fractured. Huffman was not seriously injured and was soon able to return to his home. The occupants of the Ford escaped with a few scratches.

Mr. Allen was 46 years of age. He had been doing a trucking business in Danville the past three years.

Funeral services were held at Philo, Thursday afternoon at 1 o'clock, with burial in the Philo cemetery.

Mr. Allen is survived by two children, a daughter, Eunice Elizabeth Allen of Tuscola, and one son, Lloyd, who is in the navy and is now stationed in Hawaii. He is also survived by his mother, Mrs. Emma Allen of Charleston; three sisters, Mrs. Hazel Kesterson of Waveland, Ind.; Mrs. Ethel Burns of Charleston; and Mrs. Eva Downey of Urbana.

Come to the Senior Class Play, "Not So Bad," at the Longview Township High School, on Wednesday, May 16.

"Held By Law" A Mystery Film

Two men, life-long friends, are in a room alone. One is murdered by a mysterious shot. A smoking revolver is found on the floor. The other man is unable to say where the shot came from. Circumstantial evidence convicts him of the murder and he is sentenced to die, an innocent man.

That is the whirlwind start of the sensational plot of "Held By the Law," the murder-mystery picture to be shown at the Broadlands opera house on Saturday night, May 12th.

"Held By the Law" is crammed with suspense, with drama, and by unexpected twists and turns of the plot which holds the audience breathless until the final denouement.

Last-minute efforts of his relatives and friends to discover proof of his innocence while the condemned man waits his end in the death cell works the plot to fever heat and the climax, when it comes, is as unexpected as it is dramatic.

The large cast does exceptional work throughout. Marguerite de la Motte and Johnnie Walker play the leading roles.

Albert White and Family Have Peculiar Experience

Albert White and family, who reside on the Chas. A. Smith farm, southwest of Broadlands, were the victims of a bad scare last Saturday night about 10:30 o'clock, while motoring home from Newman. When about midway between the Fairfield cemetery and the Havens' farm, something struck their auto, which made a dent in the side and broke a portion of glass out of the front door. Whatever it was that struck the car made a very loud noise and sounded like a torpedo. Mr. White says there were no other cars near them at the time and how the accident happened is a mystery.

Try the drug store first.

The Senior Class Presents The Comedy, "Not So Bad"

The Senior Class of the Longview High School will present "Not So Bad," a comedy in three acts, and a prologue, at the high school auditorium, Longview, on Wednesday night, May 16, 8 o'clock. Following is the cast:

Mrs. Herbert Markham	Marie Struck
Mrs. Hobbs, Mrs. Markham's mother	Louise Hollowell
James, the butler	Leonard Block
Kitty Ransom, a guest	Merle Brewer
Harriet Wilson, a guest	Dorothy Martinie
Louise Markham, Mrs. Markham's daughter	Francis Howard
Ethel Griscom, a guest	Marjorie Freeman
Willard Hazard, a guest	Norman Seider
Tom Witherspoon, a guest	Lloyd Warnes
Jimmy Tweed, a guest	George Wilson
Morris Hunter, a guest	August Gerike
Mr. Markham	Wilbur Buddemeir
Mr. Betts, an unbidden guest	Adolph Klautsch
Edward, second man, messenger with telegram	Murrell Denny
Sophy, parlor maid	Emma Wyant
Bridget, cook	Leora Fansler

SYNOPSIS

Prologue. Scene in living room of Mr. Markham's camp, in New Hampshire; July 3rd.

Act I. The same; the next morning. Scene I and scene II.
Act II. The same; four days later. Scene I. 4:00 P. M. Scene II. Four hours later.

Start Grading For Homer-Allerton Road

O'Connor & Son of Fort Wayne, Ind., who have the contract for the construction of the Ogden-Homer-Allerton pavement have sublet the grading to a Michigan firm and work started on Thursday of last week.

The firm has shipped 64 head of mules to Ogden, Homer and Allerton and will work at several points. The scrapers and other grading equipment has also arrived.

Several thousand yards of dirt will have to be removed from the south side of the Salt Fork at the Homer bridge to the north side and if arrangements can be made, the interurban bridge will be used for the transfer.

O'Connor and Son will use two outfits for pouring the concrete. At Allerton an industrial or small railroad outfit will be used while out of Ogden the central mixing system will be used and the concrete hauled in trucks.

The industrial system is slower at the start on account of the necessity of laying railroad tracks but is much faster than trucks after the tracks are laid.

The plan is to start at the elevator, half way between Ogden and Homer and work each way. At the Homer bridge the concrete cannot be laid until next year as the fill will have to settle a year before it can be covered with safety.

The contractor states that he expects to have the entire pavement completed by early fall.

Warned To Enforce Law Against Rabies

Springfield, Ill., May 7.—Unless local authorities enforce regulations calculated to prevent a spread of rabies, which threatens to assume the proportions of a state-wide epidemic, it is announced that the state Department of Agriculture will assume control and issue a blanket order designating the entire state a control area.

Existing legislation, according to state officials, provides for the prevention of the spread of rabies through the establishment of areas as subject to control measures set forth in the act. Where a control area is established all dogs must be locked up, restrained, leashed and muzzled, or subjected to prophylactic treatment.

Interest in a more strict enforcement of the law is aroused by a second death from rabies at Maywood, together with outbreaks of the disease among dogs in St. Clair county.

Weather Report

Altho the heavy frost Monday night did considerable damage to the growing vegetation, the weather has been warm the past week. A light rainfall visited this section last Friday night. A good rain is badly needed at this time.

Dress Making.—Phone 7743. Edith Smith.

Levin's Store at Villa Grove is running a big sale on Men's and Women's Ready-to-wear.

Who are the Happy Six Thousand? Page 2 solves the mystery. Central Illinois Public Service Company.

Paul Kuhn, Grain Dealer, Is Dead

Many Danville citizens, particularly members of the Illinois-Indiana Fair association, and harness race fans of the city, were grieved to learn of the death of Paul Kuhn, 63, nationally known grain dealer, head of the Paul Kuhn Grain company, and the owner of one of the largest racing stables in the country, says the Danville Commercial News.

Mr. Kuhn passed away on Wednesday morning at the Methodist hospital in Indianapolis, following a physical breakdown several months before. Members of his family, including Mrs. Kuhn, were with him at the time of his death. Mr. Kuhn's home was in Terre Haute, Ind., where his funeral was held on Saturday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, at the residence, 655 Cherry street.

For many years Mr. Kuhn owned and operated elevators in Vermilion and Champaign counties.

Mr. Kuhn was perhaps better known as a race horse owner than a grain dealer. He owned a large string of horses, many of which he had raced on the I. & I. fair grounds track. The most famous of the Kuhn string of harness horses to race on the local track was Frisco June, which made the second best time, a mile in 2:05½, ever made on the Danville oval. From the time the I. & I. track was opened Mr. Kuhn never failed to send a string to the local stables and he always attended the fair to see them race.

One of the things Mr. Kuhn was most noted for was his Forest Park Stock Farm at Glenn, Ind., on which he kept a stable of nearly 200 racing horses.

Mr. Kuhn was a son of Mr. and Mrs. John Kuhn, of Peoria, Ill. He became interested in the grain business early in life and succeeded in developing one of the largest concerns in the middle west. The Kuhn line of elevators at one time numbered about 20. The business headquarters were located in Terre Haute.

Mrs. Frank Frick Celebrates Birthday

A goodly number of friends gathered at the home of Mrs. Frank Frick last Saturday to help celebrate her birthday. Refreshments were served and the afternoon was very pleasantly spent.

Those present were Mesdames Charles Newkirk, Charles Block, Will Messman, Henry Kilian, Sr. Peter Edens, Will Block, Henry Kilian, Jr., Cletus Hanley; Mrs. Henry Schmacher, and daughters, Florence and Evelyn, Mrs. Adolph Bretz and children, Mrs. Alvin Zenke and daughter, Hilda, Mrs. Philip Limp and daughters, Selma and Pauline; Mr. and Mrs. Sam Kracht and sons, Clarence and Edgar, of Homer; Mrs. Joe Craig and daughter, Jewel, of near Newman.

A Card of Thanks Is An Advertisement

All those desiring to publish cards of thanks in The News should remember that such notices are always run as advertisements and must be paid for.

Broadlands News

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

J. F. DARNALL, Editor and Publisher.

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Readers and Locals, inside pages, line.....10c
Cards of Thanks.....\$1.00

White Ants Ruin Homes and Furniture

More than \$80,000 damage has been done in Champaign-Urbana during the past year by a peculiar, acclimated insect which is believed by natural history authorities to have originated in Africa and to have migrated, in some manner, to this country during the last half century.

The insects are commonly called white ants, but are better known to science under the term "termites." They are small, travel in swarms of millions, and not only eat down houses, but completely consume beds, chairs and other furniture.

In Urbana where they are thot to be the thickest, they have completely undermined the siding on the Champaign county Abstract company's office on the Main street of the town. A block away, in the Urbana Public Library, they cut their way thru a stack of magazines and books, eating everything as they went along.

Homes throughout the two-in-one community have been endangered by the pests. In places the millions and millions ate thru heavy rafters, the siding—just anywhere.

In Villa Grove, the insects ate up the foundation of one home, then went inside and ruined several chairs. The owners of the place discovered that the chairs were ruined when a visitor sat down in a reasonably strong one, only to have it collapse beneath him.

In St. Joseph the ants ruined one side of a house, then went inside and ate up a bed and several pictures.

"Termites" are seldom seen because all workers, soldiers and young shun even faint light; only the black, silvery-winged ones which swarm from small holes in the woodwork, ever voluntarily come into the light.

The workers, which are white in color, industriously cut away the wood that is then digested by minute animals in their intestines. In addition to providing sustenance for themselves, the workers bring up some of this digested material to feed the young, the soldiers, and the king and queen. In order to maintain life, the insects must have wood for food and moisture to prevent evaporation from their thin skinned bodies. So persistent are they in their search for wood that they will tunnel through weak mortared walls to reach the food.

To avoid damage in buildings, only metal basement window frames should be installed. In frame buildings a sheet zinc or copper guard should be installed on all walls. A capping of metal should be placed below all wood supports and stair risers to protect these from attack, unless they rest on a solid masonry base. All lumber which must rest on or near the ground, should be built only of material which has been treated with creosote.

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

Levin's Store at Villa Grove is running a big sale on Men's and Women's Ready-to-wear.

How Does a Man Propose?

By JANE OSBORN

(Copyright.)

GREGORY TEPPER possessed two complexes curiously mingled—one inferiority and the other superiority. The inferiority complex, engendered when he was still in the tender years, was due to the fact that older sisters and brothers had persistently assured him that he was as homely as mud, as graceful as a cow and about as likely to be a successful ladies' man as a one-legged pirate with a hump on his back. And the superiority complex had been engendered at about the same period, by the repeated assurances on the part of the same older sisters and brothers that as a successful novelist he would probably make a fairly good blacksmith. He came out of the formative period firmly convinced that no girl would ever give him a second look, and just as firmly convinced that he was going to be one of the successful writers of the age.

And so far he had done much to prove the rightness of this second conviction. His first novel—written without the shred of a love motive, and with hardly a woman in its list of characters—had made a tremendous hit. But his publishers had then assured him that the love element would have to figure in his next story.

Gregory led a wandering sort of tramp's existence when he was gathering the material for his novels. For a week or two you might have found him working with unskilled hands around some iron foundry—later you might see him passing out programs at a country circus.

But when the time came for the actual writing Gregory went out to Gaston to live by himself in the run-down old farmhouse he had inherited from his grandfather.

He had progressed with gratifying results on his second novel. But when three-quarters through he was unpleasantly aware of the fact that there were still many gaps throughout the earlier chapters. Three-quarters through the book it was time for his hero to propose—but since there were gaps where there should have been preliminary love scenes and descriptions of the heroine, this proposal business offered almost unsurmountable difficulties. Besides Gregory hadn't any idea how a man proposed.

Gregory believed in getting all his material at first hand. The only way then to find out how a man proposes was—to propose.

Gregory pondered over the situation—and then decided to propose. Of course no woman would ever think of accepting a proposal from him, thought Gregory—but at least he could get first-hand information up to the point of the girl's response.

So Gregory decided to propose to Gladys Brooks because all along in thinking of his heroine he had had Gladys Brooks in mind. Besides he could really put his heart and soul into this business of proposing to Gladys Brooks. He could suffer with his hero in being turned down by Gladys. It would be a terrific ordeal but the kind of ordeal that Gregory felt a man ought to suffer for the sake of great achievement. Of course Gladys Brooks would despise him for imagining for a moment that she would think of marrying him. She would think him a fool. Well, perhaps a man ought to be willing to be a fool for his great work.

So Gregory walked up to the Brooks estate, where Gladys spent a month or so every summer. Gregory had met Gladys a few times in town the winter before—at dinner parties he had attended with certain chapters of his book in mind. And Gladys had asked him—perfunctorily of course, thought Gregory—to come and see her. That at least provided an excuse. And as Gregory walked up the driveway to the old mansion he willfully put himself in the mood of his hero—desperately, hopelessly in love with his heroine—Gladys Brooks. Incidentally Gregory had figured that if Gladys were home he could go through the preliminaries in half an hour, get down to the proposal and get back in time to write four or five hours more that night. Rejections didn't take long—

"I can't keep it to myself any longer," Gregory's hero was saying through Gregory's lips. "I'm distracted about you—Gladys. Gladys, dear—Gladys, can't you see—" Only once he had come very near to saying Phillis instead of Gladys because Phillis was his heroine's name.

Gregory felt his hands go cold—felt them tremble as he took Gladys' hand in his. Then some strange power swept over him. He held Gladys close in his arms, held her close and kissed her and would not let her go. More of cruel torture than of rapture in this love business, thought Gregory. Here indeed was the supreme sacrifice to his art. He kissed her eyes—and held her still to him in one long last embrace. But Gladys did not stir.

"Gregory, Gregory," was all she said. "Gregory, why have you made me wait so long?"

Then Gregory forgot his hero and his heroine and his great work—forgot that he was an awkward fellow whom no woman could ever love, forgot, too, that he was a great writer.

And it was not until he had actually reached his lonely farmhouse when the moon was high that night that he remembered the chapters he had to write.

All She Wanted

Two bachelor girls of somewhat advanced years were discussing the approaching holidays.

Sister Molly, said the younger, would a long stocking hold all your wish for Christmas?

No, Elvira, said the older girl, but a pair of socks would.

Of Course Not

Can't you wait on me? asked the impatient customer. Two pounds of liver please, I'm in a hurry.

Sorry, madam, said the butcher but two or three are ahead of you. You surely don't want your liver out of order.

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.

Have You Tried Iso-Vis?

By using Iso-Vis, you can drive 1000 miles with perfect satisfaction. Iso-Vis cuts cost of lubrication 50%.

Standard Oil Company

HOWARD RUTAN, Agent

Phone No. 40-2

Broadlands, Ill.

When You Have Backache

There is a time-tested medicine that usually brings relief even in severe cases—
Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills.

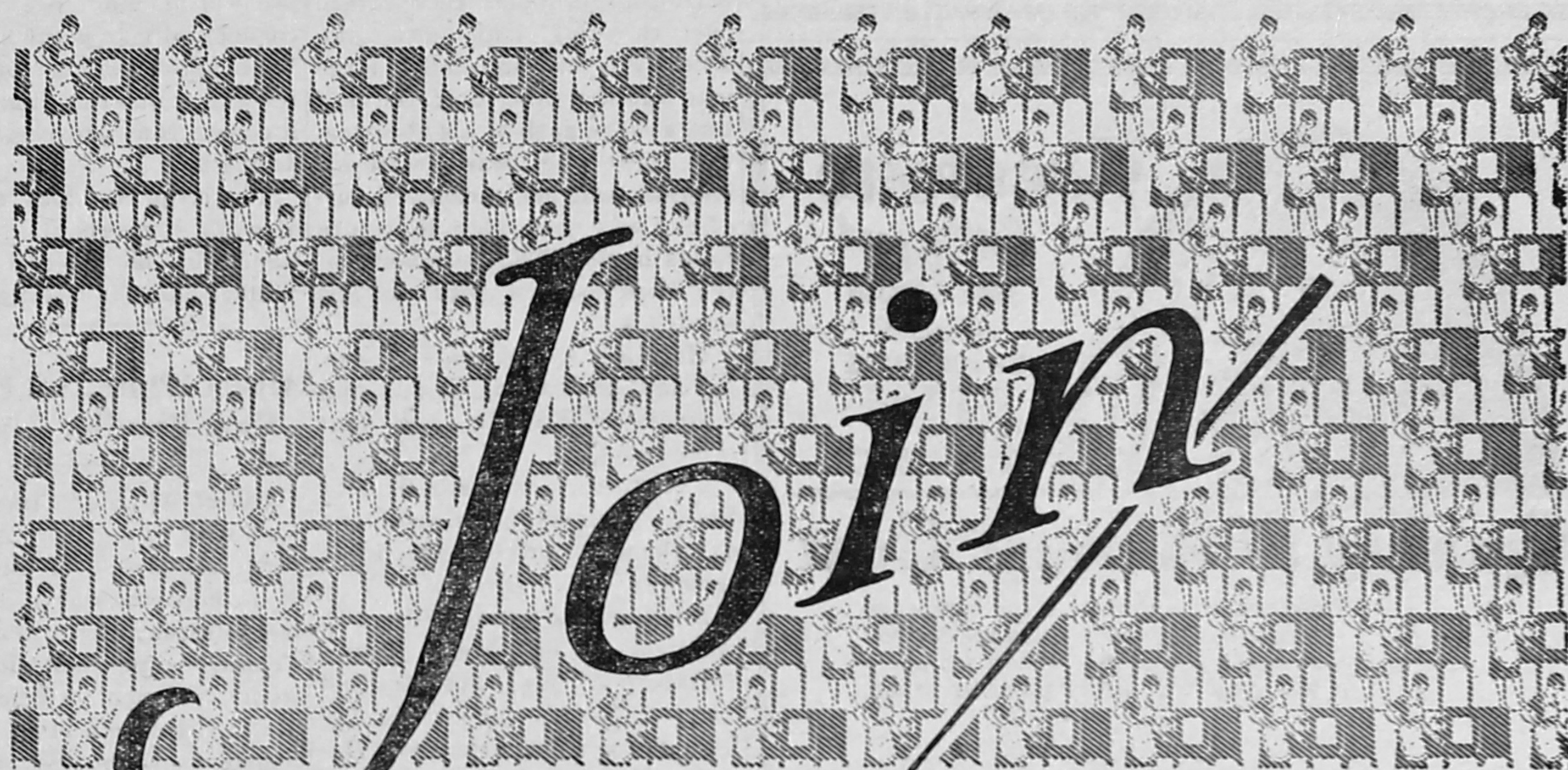


Try them whenever you are suffering from any of the following disorders. Your money back if they fail to relieve.

Headache, Backache, Neuralgia, Toothache, Monthly Pains and pains caused by Rheumatism and Neuritis.

We will be glad to send samples for 2c in stamps.
Dr. Miles Medical Company, Elkhart, Ind.

25¢ at your Drugstore



Join the Happy Six Thousand during this 60 day offer

SIX THOUSAND CUSTOMERS OF THIS COMPANY now cook with electricity—a happy army of central and southern Illinois home-makers who praise its many conveniences and would cook no other way. The reason is simple—shorter, more pleasant hours for Mother in a kitchen ever clean and cool—properly cooked food always on time.

Now comes your opportunity to join the happy six thousand! Our inducement is the most attractive this Company has ever made—a Hotpoint All-White Enamel Electric Range for only \$90, cash, not installed. This is the lowest price a quality electric range has ever been offered in this territory.

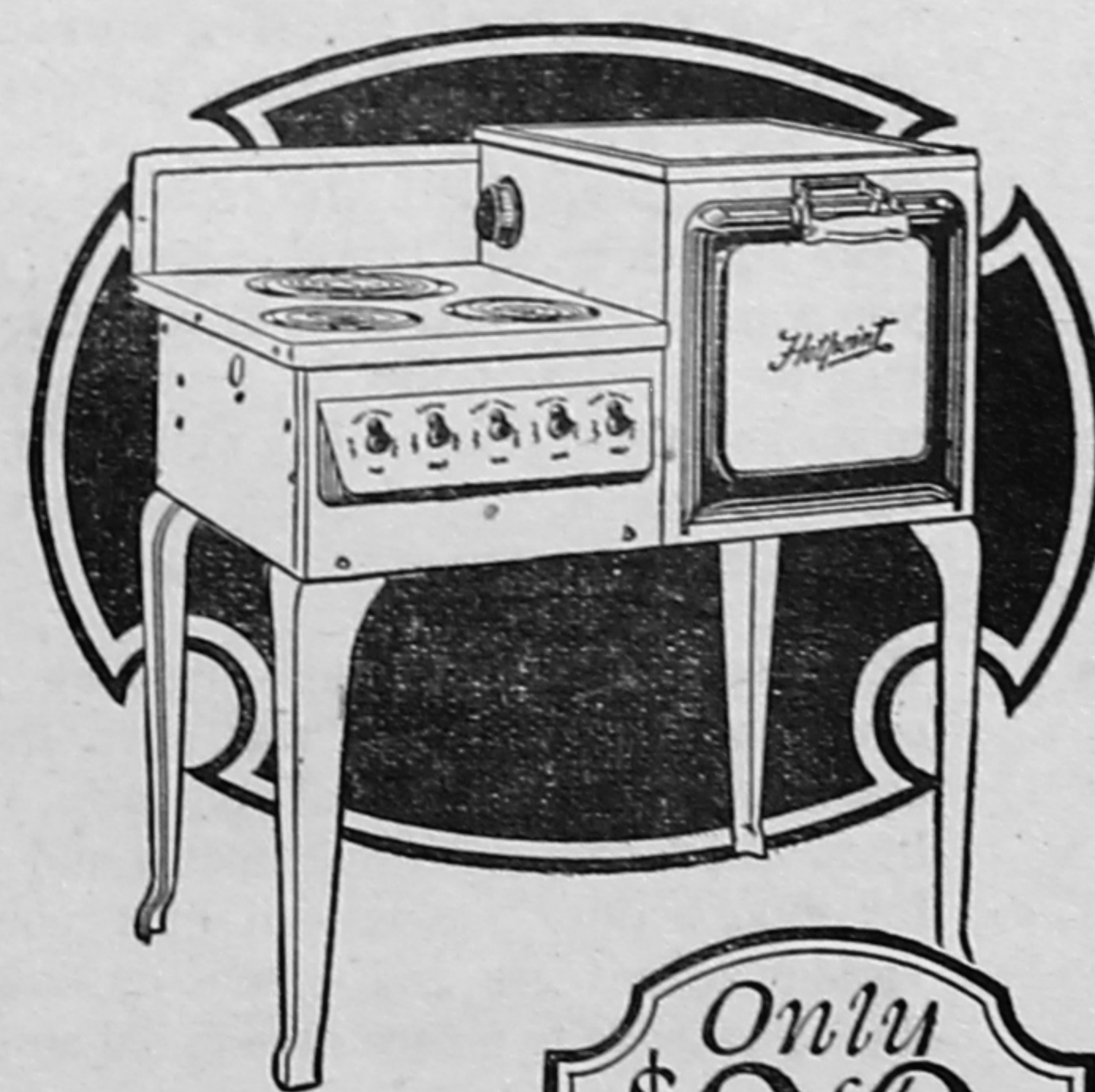
Only 150 women in all central and southern Illinois may benefit by this generous offer, as we have only this number of the RA 97 All-White Range in stock, and more cannot be secured at this low price. Eventually, you too, will cook electrically—now is the time to begin!

See this Fine Range Today

THE HOTPOINT R-97, IN BEAUTIFUL, EASILY-CLEANED white enamel, will delight the eye of every woman who sees it. It is built to take care of the cooking requirements of a family of 5 or 6, and is guaranteed for years of willing service. Rounded corners, temperature control, insulated oven and 3-heat burners are just a few of its many superior features.

These ranges will probably be gone within the next three or four days, so this is the time to join the happy six thousand!

Liberal inducements on all models now in effect.



Under this Company's low rates you can enjoy a whole day of improved kitchen light for the cost of a single stick of gum. Ask any employee!

Central Illinois Public Service Company

Farm News

Members Of Calf Club Make Inspection Tour

Members of the Broadlands Baby Beef Calf Club made a tour of inspection last Saturday. During the forenoon they visited at the homes of John Bablow, John Smith, Henry Kilian, Jr., Bert Boyd, John Nohren, James Gorman, Elmer Denny, Ernest Leercamp, Will Schindler, Thos. Gasser, Leonard Hance, Will Miller, Chester Place, O. P. Witt, John Bruhn. At one o'clock they stopt at Clester's restaurant at Broadlands for dinner. During the afternoon they finished the tour by visiting the homes of Will Zenke, Philip Limp, I. F. Laverick, H. E. Wiese and Son, Henry Messman, Fuller Freeman, Herman Luth, and the Ridge Stock Farm, owned by W. A. Cooley and others.

They found calves of unusual quality and which will make a very fine showing at the show to be held in Broadlands during the month of next September. Some of the larger herds are very good. They found the farms well equiped for feeding and very interesting.

65 Club Calves Average 69.38 lbs. Gain In March

59 of the 76 members of the three beef calf clubs in Champaign County reported gains in weight and feeds fed their 65 calves during March. A report was issued by the Farm Bureau to each of the 76 members, giving the summary of each individual calf: the weight March 1st and April 1st; the gain for the month, and the daily gain; and showing the amount of corn, oats, oil meal, hay, and other feeds fed.

The calves in the Broadlands club averaged 72.45 lbs. gain on an average of 378.03 lbs of corn, 90.1 lbs. of oats, and 157.78 lbs. of hay.

The calves in the Rantoul club averaged 74.67 lbs. gain in the month on 348.26 lbs. corn, 173.6 lbs. oats, and 149.25 lbs. hay.

The Seymour club calves gained 47 lbs. on an average for March, feeding 271.43 lbs. of corn, 104.7 lbs. oats, and 145.42 lbs. hay.

Oil meal was fed by 15 Broadlands members, 3 Rantoul, and 2 Seymour members. Beans, bean meal, barley, cottonseed meal, ground soybeans, sheaf oats, and silage were also fed by several members in addition to the corn, oats and hay.

Broadlands Markets

Following are the prices offered for grain yesterday (Thursday) in the local market:

No. 3 white corn	96c
No. 3 yellow corn	97c
No. 3 white oats	61c

One of Anton Menex' horses died last Sunday. This is the second horse Mr. Menex has lost via death this spring.

St. John's Evangelical Church

REV. E. BUSEKROS, PASTOR.

German Services 9:30.
Sunday School 10:30.

U. B. Church Notes

REV. R. L. WEBBER, PASTOR.

Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Preaching at 11 a. m.

There will be no Endeavor on Sunday evening.

On Sunday evening, May 20, the Endeavor will be led by Mrs. Ruth Henson. Every member of the Endeavor is requested to be present as a business meeting will be held in connection with the lesson.

The Workers' Council will meet at the home of Howard Clem this Friday evening. All the officers and teachers of the Sunday school and church are requested to be present.

Long View News

Miss Irene Statzure of Fairland spent Sunday with Miss Helen Wade.

Mrs. Charles Jones and Mrs. John McCormick were Danville callers Thursday of last week.

Mrs. Guy McElwee and son of Sidney spent the weekend with Mrs. George Bergfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Farrel Cook of Champaign have been visiting Mrs. Nanny Dyar.

Mrs. Josie Dowden and son spent Sunday with O. E. Boker and family.

Dan Tate and family and Miss Opal Shouse of Bainbridge, Ind., spent Sunday with relatives and friends here.

Mrs. Harry Jarman and daughter have returned to their home after spending several months in Port Arthur, Texas.

Miss Ada Race of Lakeview hospital, Danville, spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Jennie Race.

Mrs. J. C. Deere visited her daughters, Misses Lora and Mabel Deere at Champaign, Saturday.

Dudley Duncan, a former resident of Longview, died suddenly of heart trouble at his home in Hunter, Missouri, on Friday of last week.

Funeral services were held at Longview and also at Indianola where interment was made.

Mr. Duncan was born here where he spent most of his life. After leaving Longview he moved to a farm near Indianola where he lived until February, moving then to Hunter, Missouri.

Surviving him are his wife, three children, Hilda, Alfred and Norwood; his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Duncan; two sisters, Mrs. Daisy Daniels and Mrs. Fannie Churchill; one brother, Sanford.

Sixty plates were laid for the Mother-Daughters banquet given by the members of the 4-H Club at the high school Thursday evening of last week.

Miss Marjorie Freeman was toastmistress. The following program was given:

Welcome—Frances Howard.
Response—Mrs. J. C. Deere.
Greetings from Home Bureau—Mrs. W. E. Warnes.
"Down at the Old Swimmin' Hole"—Merle Brewer and Anna Edens.

"Dance of the Rose Buds"—Marie Hedrick and Margaret Smith.
"Mother"—Mildred Fields.
Talk by Mrs. Blanche Moore.
Song, by a double quartet.
Talk by Mrs. Matilda Kirby.

Yells, by Margaret McCormick.
Norman Seider, Lloyde Warnes, Merle Denny, Wilbur Warnes, Leonard Block, John Keefe, Chas. Swartz and Wilbur Buddemeir had charge of the serving. The ladies of the Home Bureau assisted with the cooking.

The girls present with their mothers were Norma Seider, Harriet Deere, Leora Fansler, Eileen McCormick, Marjorie Freeman, Mildred Crawford, Lola Spencer, Mary Fitzgerald, Thelma Race, Thelma Driver, Jessie Richman, Mary Catherine Fonner, Marie Hedrick, Margaret and Ruth Smith, Olive Warnes, Kathleen Madigan, Mary Sullivan, Mildred Fields and Irene Hanley.

Others present were Margaret McCormick and Mrs. Chas. Jones, Merle Brewer and Mrs. George Cook, Anna Edens and Mrs. John Nohren, Aseneth Irene Churchill and Mrs. Chas. Churchill, Mrs. Blanche Moore, Mrs. Matilda Kirby and Mrs. W. E. Warnes.

Why are the Six Thousand Happy? Read Page 2. Central Illinois Public Service Company.

Local and Personal

Miss Bertha Snider was a Champaign visitor, Wednesday.

A. M. Kenney of Decatur was a caller here, Tuesday evening.

Miss Evelyn Anderson of Danforth, spent the past week with Miss Anna Dohme.

Miss Anna Clem was having dental work done in Sidell, Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Phipps of Prairie, Mo., were guests of M. A. Phipps and family, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Schumacher and Miss Freda Schumacher were Danville shoppers, Tuesday.

R. L. Bowman attended a highway commissioners meeting at Urbana, Tuesday.

Misses Anna Dohme and Evelyn Anderson motored to Champaign, Thursday.

The St. John's Evangelical parsonage is being treated to a new coat of paint.

Mrs. Anna Poggendorf and daughter, Miss Esther, were Danville visitors, Tuesday.

M. F. Otte of Leslie, Ark., spent the first of the week here with his daughter, Mrs. O. E. Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Anton Menex were dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Poore, on Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. Swick, who has been a patient at Lakeview hospital, Danville, for several weeks, returned home, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Clem and son, Ralph, Clifford and Dean Thomas were Champaign visitors, Tuesday.

Henry Dohme and daughter, Miss Anna, will attend the passion play at Bloomington, Sunday.

Mark Phipps and family, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Phipps called on relatives at Tuscola, Monday night.

John Bruhn accompanied his brother, Fred Bruhn, to Tuscola, Wednesday, where the latter entered Jarman hospital to receive treatment for rheumatism.

Mrs. Hazel Kesterson of Waveland, Ind., and Mrs. Ethel Burns of Charleston were guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Anderson, Tuesday night.

Mrs. McLin Collom of Lander, Wyo., arrived Wednesday for a visit with her sister, Mrs. T. A. Dicks. Mrs. Collom will remove to Vincennes, Ind., in the near future.

Mesdames John Bruhn, Oscar Witt and Howard Clem visited Mrs. Ed Maxwell at Lakeview hospital, Danville, Wednesday. Mrs. Maxwell is recovering nicely and expects to be able to return home in a few days.

Miss Helen Smith, who has held a position as bookkeeper in The First State Bank of Broadlands for the past three years, left Monday for Danville, where she has accepted a similar position with The Commercial Trust & Savings Bank.

Mrs. Florence Regnier, who has been conducting the east side restaurant at Broadlands for the past few months, removed to Sidell, Wednesday. Mrs. Vesta Harris, who has been conducting a restaurant at Fithian for some time, took charge of the place on Thursday.

M. E. CHURCH NOTES

REV. C. M. TEMPLE, MINISTER.

Sunday School 10 a. m.

The Epworth League Service at 7 o'clock will be omitted but the League will present at the regular Evening Service a Mother's Day Program. This will be at 7:30 p. m. and the public is cordially invited to come.

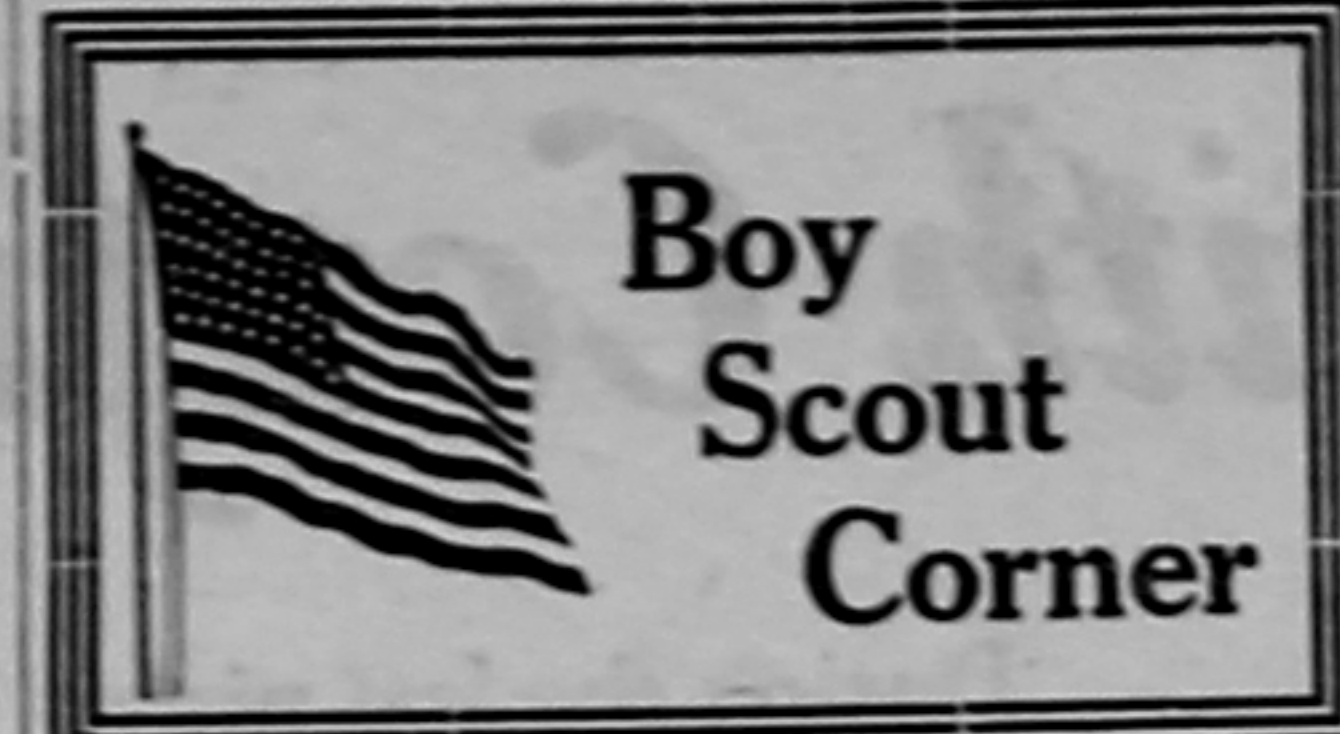
LONGVIEW

Sunday School at 10 a. m.

The pastor Rev. C. M. Temple together with a delegation of laymen will leave Friday morning to attend the Methodist Men's Council which will be in session Saturday and Sunday. They will also attend some of the sessions of the General Conference which meets in Kansas City throughout the month of May. Those who will go besides Rev. Temple are George Warnes, Fuller Freeman, and Charles J. Warnes.

Acme For Hogs

We now have it close to you. A line of feeds worth while. Ask us about it.—C. T. Henson Lumber & Coal Co., Broadlands and Longview. m18



For the benefit of those to whom the idea of scouting is new we will publish each week some new information about the Boy Scouts, both as to the organization as an international movement and as to the growth of our local troupe. First of all, "The Boy Scouts of America" is not a military organization, but it does seek to teach, by practicing, the principles of all round manliness. Secondly, it is not a secret society. This is the oath which every Tenderfoot takes: "On my honor I will do my best, to do my duty to God, and to my Country and to obey the Scout Law; to help other people at all times; to keep myself physically strong, mentally awake and morally straight."

Next week we will begin to explain very briefly what is meant by the Scout Law.

A few of the Scouts of the Broadlands Troupe, accompanied by Scout Master Rev. C. M. Temple

took a hike Saturday to the grove on the Tune Biddle farm, three-miles southeast of Broadlands. Dinner was prepared on the open fire. One interesting contest was a water boiling contest in which teams of two boys each, upon a signal from the Scout Master, gathered their own wood, kindled a fire and boiled a pint of water.

The wood was quite damp owing to the rain of the day before, but the fires were soon blazing. The winning team was composed of Oliver McCormick and Harry Nohren, who had their pint of water boiling in thirteen minutes but they were closely followed by the team composed of Jared Crain and Gale Warner whose time was fourteen minutes.

The next regular meeting of the Scouts will be Friday night, May 18, at the First State Bank of Broadlands. Any boy who will be twelve years old this year should attend the meeting. The Scout Handbook costs fifty cents and is on sale at Crain's Drug Store.

Come to the Senior Class Play, "Not So Bad," at the Longview Township High School, on Wednesday, May 16.

Protect Your Investment in Your Model T Ford

THE Ford Motor Company is making a new car, but it is still proud of the Model T. It wants every owner of one of these cars to run it as long as possible at a minimum of expense.

Because of this policy and because of the investment that millions of motorists have in Model T cars, the Ford Motor Company will continue to make parts until, as Henry Ford himself says, "the last Model T is off the road."

More than eight million Model T Fords are still in active service, and many of them can be driven for two, three and five years and even longer.

So that you may get the greatest use over the longest period of time at the lowest cost, we suggest that you take your Model T Ford to the nearest Ford dealer and have him give you an estimate on the cost of any replacement parts that may be necessary.

You will find this the economical thing to do because a small expenditure may enable you to maintain or increase the value of the car and give you thousands of miles of additional service.

No matter where you live you can get these Ford parts at the same low prices as formerly and know they are made in the same way and of the same materials as those from which your car was originally assembled.

Labor cost is reasonable and a standard rate is charged for each operation so that you may know in advance exactly how much the complete job will cost.



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- ✓ Top
- ✓ Fenders
- ✓ Finish

OK

During the last ninety days more new Chevrolet cars were delivered in this community than in any similar period in Chevrolet history—and most of these new car sales involved the trade-in of the purchaser's previous car. As a result, we have at this time a wide selection of used cars that have been thoroughly reconditioned—and which may be identified by the red "O. K. that counts" tag. Come in and make your selection while our used car stocks are complete.



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"with an OK that counts"

A few of our exceptional Used Car values "with an OK that counts"

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| One 1927 Chevrolet Sedan, 3000 miles, just like new. | One 1923 Chevrolet Coupe, repainted and runs good. | One 1926 Chevrolet Truck that will give good service. |
| One 1927 Chevrolet Coach, a good one. | One 1927 1-Ton Chevrolet Truck in good mechanical condition and ready to use. | A number of other cars with prices to suit purchaser. Come in and inspect the cars. |

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Dependability, Satisfaction and Honest Value

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Saturday Night, May 12

"Held By The Law"

The Most Baffling of All Mystery Melodramas

Ralph Lewis, Johnnie Walker
Marguerite de la Motte

Comedy---"Lost Soul"

The Dumb-Bell of the Class

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

(Copyright.)

AND it wasn't any piece of athletic equipment that his classmates referred to when they remarked, as they frequently did, "That dumb-bell!" They meant him, William Joslin Andrews, whom nobody had ever called Bill.

People always seemed to see his background whenever they saw him—the run-down farm and the uncouth, illiterate pair that had taken him from the county home to do their chores before and after school.

For he had to go to school until he was fourteen, the law provided.

Marie Walton, the prettiest girl in the class, was one of those for whom William was simply nonexistent. Yet, on the day that he became fourteen and was forced to leave school, she was the last thing that he remembered as, vivid and young in a bright red coat, she stood on the curb chatting with George Rowland, the class president.

It was years before he saw her again. She was sent away to private school and when she came home for good he had reached the age of eighteen when he became his own master and left Morrilton forever.

The Maronia was due to sail at noon for Honolulu. It was the height of the season and reservations had been made weeks in advance. Unfortunately, Conway Rowland had not known until yesterday, when he had received a cable from his partner, that it would be imperative for him to sail at the earliest possible moment. With him were his wife and son, his wife's friend, Jean Walton, and her daughter, Marie.

"I'll try once more," said George Rowland wearily to his father. "The clerks simply insist that there is not a stateroom to be had, let alone three. But, of course, there is always the chance of last-minute cancellations."

George was glad the trip was ending. He had had great hopes at the start that, before it was over, Marie would have become his promised wife. Yet each time that he had sought to tell her of his love, she had dodged the issue.

He set forth from the hotel, determined to write three staterooms from the steamboat company.

"How about reservations this morning?" he demanded of the harassed clerk.

"My dear man, not a ghost of a chance. We have people begging to ride on the smokestacks!"

"Who the dickens has the say about cancellations and that sort of thing?"

"I can tell you as much as anyone, but that gentleman in the inner office is one of the company officials."

George could see a man bent over a desk. By jimminy—he knew those square shoulders—that profile. And yet, that couldn't be the boy he himself had frequently called the dumb-bell of the class.

"What is his name?" he asked curiously.

"Him? Oh, that's W. J.—William Joslin Andrews. Handles the business on this side. A regular prince, too."

George turned on his heel and had almost reached the hotel when he felt a grasp on his shoulder which nearly swung him around.

"George Rowland, as I live!" W. J. was shaking his hand. "Caught a glimpse of you as you left the office and have been tracking you ever since. I've something to tell you which I hope you won't take the wrong way. I went to school with you and one day, as I passed, you jerked a thumb at me and said something about the 'prize dumb-bell.' You were only a kid, but that remark changed my life.

"I resolved to be anything else but a dumb-bell. When I became eighteen I went to the county home and hunted up the record of my parents. Found they were poor but not illiterate. That gave me courage. I had good luck landing jobs that had a future to them. But I owe the initial push to you. Now—Isn't there some favor I can do you? If it's a question of reservations, I think I know where I can get you some."

The voyage from Honolulu to the Golden Gate can be all too brief under certain circumstances. For George, it was five days too long.

For Marie and Andrews, who was making a flying trip to the office in the States, it turned out a shamefully brief period in Paradise.

George, all unconscious of what he was doing, had introduced them the first hour at sea and afterwards they continued the acquaintance with no help from him at all.

On the last day they stood together at the rail. "It's funny," said Marie, "but I don't seem to remember you at all. And I don't believe you really remember me!"

For answer, her companion took from an inner pocket an envelope and from the envelope a folded scrap of paper.

"I was too poor in those days to buy a class picture," he said, "but a copy of it appeared in the morning paper. I cut it out. That tiny figure with the circle around it, is you. I have never loved anyone else."

Marie looked up at him gravely. Then her eyes misted and she slipped her hand into his.

"You old dumb-bell, not to tell me before!" she cried. "You darling Bill!"

The Plan That Did Not Fail

By DUFORD JENNE

(Copyright.)

"NO, MY dear, you won't do anything like that!" Margery said, snuggling tenderly into the flushed face above hers.

"But I am going to marry you though—"

"Stanley boy, I'm just as determined to have you, but it is better if when we are married we leave no unhappiness behind us. I know just how your mother feels about your marrying the daughter of an ordinary factory worker, and she has a right to feel that I am somewhat crude and—"

He swung her from her feet and kissed her. "No more of that. Mother is obstinate as a—"

Margery freed herself. "Don't you be the same. Listen, my dear, let's think it over; then if we fail, we'll—we'll just do it."

He smiled with relief. "All right then, honey, but you'll have to do the thinking. But I'll give you just two weeks—and then I'm going to grab you and run away with you—family or no family."

The plan that had popped into Margery's head while they were talking over the situation looked a bit desperate, but as she told herself, "Desperate cases call for desperate remedies." She talked the plan over with her father. He laughed and then looked serious.

"Little girl, your second name, as I've told you, is Mischief, but go ahead. I have faith in you. If it doesn't work, nothing will be lost," he agreed.

From that moment Margery worked with speed. Stanley had said in passing that his mother's companion, Miss Knapp, was getting through; so Margery hastened to see her. The older woman, looked aghast, then her eyes twinkled.

"I'll help you. The old lady is a fearful aristocrat. I had enough of her, and I doubt your luck; but, anyway, I'll recommend you for my position," Miss Knapp agreed.

So it came about that Margery, late that week, walked in the fine Landon mansion and was interviewed and hired. She then planned to tell Stanley what she had done, but found he had left a hurried word for her that he had been rushed South by his firm on an emergency trip.

Margery's sense of humor came readily to her aid those first days of her service as "companion" to Mrs. Landon. The old lady was exacting, but Margery met the issue without evasion. She let the thought that she was deceiving Mrs. Landon disturb her only now and then.

She liked to read herself, so her duty of reading to Mrs. Landon for two hours each day was not a task. She liked to play with nice dishes, and she found herself, instead of the cook, preparing pet dishes that Mrs. Landon liked. She anticipated her employer's needs as much as she could, and that she was successful was indicated by Mrs. Landon's brief statement, one afternoon:

"Miss Elder, you are proving very satisfactory, and I should like to make your engagement permanent."

Margery smiled outwardly although she said "Thanks be!" inwardly. "I am glad to have it permanent," she answered demurely.

She wrote to Stanley in care of his firm, and she was sure he knew what was going on; but on that fatal afternoon she discovered otherwise.

She came from the back of the house and stepped into the library where he was talking to his mother. He glanced up and saw her and his eyes opened with astonishment.

Margery, back of Mrs. Landon, put her finger on her lips, and she saw that he had "tumbled."

Later, he cornered her in the kitchen. "You witch, this was your game. Gosh! it's a good one," he chuckled. "Mother was praising you just as you came in. But when she finds out— Oh, golly!" he grinned. "It'll be worth it just to have you around here."

Then began a time of doubt for Margery. She discovered that Mrs. Landon's fear about the girl her son wished to marry rose, after all, from her great love for her son. Actually, beneath her cold, aristocratic exterior was a warm heart.

Margery began to be worried. The truth must come out some time, and the plan she had entered upon began to look a little childish.

The bottom fell out of the plan suddenly. She was going along the upper corridor when Stanley, stepping from his room, caught her, and gathered her, "bag and baggage," in his arms. She gave him a kiss in return for his, then tried to pull away—and saw Mrs. Landon looking at them down the hall. Stanley saw her at the same time, and Margery felt his arms tighten.

"Gosh, mother saw us. Now for an earthquake!" he whispered in her ear. His mother approached, and to Margery's astonishment, she was smiling.

"So I am to lose my companion. My dear, forgive me for deceiving you, but Miss Knapp felt she ought to tell me; so I have known from the beginning. I have enjoyed having you here, and I hope you and Stanley will want to stay with me right along," she said a bit wistfully.

Stanley reached out a long arm and drew his mother to him, with the other he encircled Margery's waist. "We accept the invitation—and a kiss all around seals the bargain!" he announced with joyful finality.

Local and Personal

Ed. Maxwell visited his wife at Lakeview hospital, Danville, Sunday.

James Gorman and family of Sidney, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will Block, Sunday.

Cletus Teel and family of Danville were guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Teel, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fay Moore of Urbana were guests of J. A. Clester and family, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Decker of Fithian were guests of David Walsh and family, Sunday.

Wendell Walsh and Lawrence Block were home from Champaign over the weekend.

Will Bruhn and family of Monticello were guests at the home of Mr. Peter Witt, Sunday.

Frank Gurnea of Indianapolis spent the weekend here with his mother, Mrs. Nancy Gurnea.

Mr. and Mrs. Layman Holwick of Metcalf were callers here on Sunday.

Harry Richard attended the passion play at Bloomington on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Richey and Mrs. Barbara Johnson were Hume visitors, Sunday evening.

Kenneth Brewer was home from Champaign over the weekend.

Where are the Happy Six Thousand? Announcement on page 2 gives particulars. Central Illinois Public Service Company.

John Blossie and family, Ed. Zantow and family of Danville spent the weekend here with August Zantow and family and other relatives.

Dr. T. A. Dicks, Carl Dicks and Geo. H. Cook attended a meeting of the Masonic lodge at Villa Grove on Friday night of last week, when the Grand Lecturers put on third degree work.

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