

# THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 10

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, MAY 18, 1928

NUMBER 52

## Saturday Specials!

\$1.20 Syrup Pepsin .....	89c
Listerine Tooth Paste .....	19c
Miles Nervine .....	69c
Kotex .....	29c
Adlerika .....	69c
Rubbing Alcohol, pint .....	49c
35c Sloan's Liniment .....	19c
1 oz. Ben Hur Perfume .....	59c
Mennen's Talcum .....	19c

### Crain Drug Company

(NOT INC.)

Newman, Ill.

Broadlands, Ill.

Try the drug store first

## The Man Who Succeeds

thinks success. He dreams of the future—of 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.

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.

#### Proper

What would you do if a horse fell into the bath tub?  
I'd pull the plug out.

#### Raising Hob

What is the greatest water-power known to man?  
Woman's tears.

#### Had Seen It

A group of tourists were looking over the inferno of Vesuvius in full operation.

Ain't this just like hell? said a Yank.

Ah! zese Americans! exclaimed a Frenchman, where have they not been?

## "Baby Mine" Is One Of The Year's Best

"Baby Mine," one of the most famous stage plays of all time, is the new co-starring vehicle of Karl Dane and George K. Arthur comical heroes of "Rookies" and the newest comedy team of the screen to be shown at the Broadlands opera house, Saturday night May 19.

"Baby Mine" was one of the dramatic sensations of the decade run for months on Broadway and played in almost every city in the world. Dane and Arthur appear as two college "rah-rah" boys who find themselves engulfed in comical troubles as the result of love affairs and a stolen baby.

Charlotte Greenwood plays the role of an old maid enamored of the student played by Dane, and Louise Lorraine the sweetheart of the collegian impersonated by Arthur. There are endless complications, swift action throughout, and laughs in almost every foot of the picture. Miss Greenwood's antics prove as mirth-provoking as those of Dane and Arthur; in fact, her debut indicates that in this actress the screen has found a comedienne of exceptionally brilliant promise.

## Funeral Of Detroit Baby Held Here Saturday

Arthur Claud, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Claud Turner of Detroit, Mich., died on Wednesday of last week, after seven days illness of pneumonia.

The news of the child's death was received with deep regret by the many friends of the parents who have the sympathy of the entire community.

The body was brought back here last Friday night. Funeral services were held at the Bretz home on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock with Rev. E. Busekros officiating.

Interment was made in the Murdock cemetery.

Arthur Claud, the only child of Claud and Nellie Turner was born Aug. 29, 1927, and departed this life May 9, 1928 at the age of 9 months and 11 days. The little babe was a bright and cheerful child, loved by all his friends. He leaves beside his broken hearted parents, two grandmothers, two grandfathers, one great-grandmother and a host of other relatives and friends.

The mother was Miss Nellie David of this vicinity before her marriage.

Sleep on sweet babe  
And take thy rest;  
God called thee home  
He thought it best.

## Mrs. Lula McAnully Has Thumb Amputated

Mrs. Lula McAnully of Newman was taken to Lakeview hospital, Danville, on Wednesday of last week for the amputation of the thumb on her left hand at the second joint. Mrs. McAnully has had a felon on her thumb for the past two months which the best of medical treatment could not heal. At an x-ray examination held Tuesday it was revealed that infection had caused the bone to decay which made immediate amputation necessary.

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

## County Red Cross April News Letter

During the month of April, the County Red Cross served 20 cases, 11 of which were ex-service men and their families and 9 of which were civilian families. Six of the families were in towns outside of Champaign and Urbana, two were in rural districts, six were in Champaign and Urbana, one was a transient case, five were out of town inquiries from other agencies whose families had relatives living in this county.

A particularly good example of an out of town inquiry is one which we recently received from Idaho concerning a stranded fourteen year old orphan boy, whose legal residence was Illinois and who had a sister living in this county. Thru the efforts of the County Red Cross, every relative in this state and other states was interviewed in an effort to locate a home for the boy. No adequate home could be found. Finally through the efforts of several Red Cross Chapters, an excellent foster home was found for the boy in Idaho. The boy states that he is the happiest he has been for years.

Other services have been such as the following—locating a husband who deserted an invalid wife and two children, supplying clothing to children who otherwise could not have attended school, securing medical aid for a mother and child, giving advice to a widower and family as to cooking and meal planning, obtaining free legal advice for two old men who are trying to claim property in a far eastern state.

Following are typical services to ex-service men—trying to locate the missing brother of a man dying of tuberculosis, securing compensation for an old colored couple whose son had been their only source of support previous to the war but because of disability which is a result of service he is unable to support them now; attempting to secure compensation for a man who has tuberculosis as a result of army service.

## Dr. E. B. Coolley To Deliver Address

Dr. E. B. Coolley of Danville, who for many years has been selected to deliver the address at the Fairfield Memorial cemetery, has kindly consented to do so this year. He is of the third generation of the Coolley family to address the people from that platform.

## Supervisors' Group Holds Road Meeting

The right of way committee of the board of supervisors, held a meeting at the court house on Tuesday afternoon in regard to the abandonment of the Ogden-Homer interurban road.

The hard road graders are now nearing Homer with the grading and are making excellent progress. No time has been set for pouring concrete.

## St. John's Evangelical Church

REV. E. BUSEKROS, PASTOR.

Confirmation class meets Saturday at 1:00 p. m.  
Sunday School at 9:30.  
English Service at 10:30.  
Everyone cordially welcomed.

## Local and Personal

Mrs. O. J. Harden is numbered with the sick of the village.

H. E. Wiese is driving a new Pontiac coupe.

Kenneth Dicks is having a tussle with the flu.

D. P. Brewer was a Danville visitor, Monday.

O. J. Harden and Virgil Reed were Danville visitors, Tuesday.

Mrs. Edna Dicks and Mrs. Hattie Dicks were Danville visitors, Tuesday.

Mrs. Cora Bird of Tuscola visited Mark Phipps and family, on Sunday.

Raymond Block and family of Champaign visited at the home of Will Block, Sunday.

Orville McCormick and family visited relatives at Newman, Sunday.

Mrs. Dophia Warner and daughter, Catherine, visited relatives at Newman, Sunday.

Geo. Overman and family visited Harley Schminck and family at Sidell, Sunday.

Misses Pearl Clester, Maude Block and Florence Schumacher were Danville callers, Thursday.

Dr. T. A. Dicks attended a meeting of the Champaign County Medical society at Champaign, Thursday night.

Messrs. and Mesdames John Nohren, E. C. Schumacher and Henry Kilian, Jr., were Danville visitors, Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank Kracht, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McCormick, Mrs. Robert McCormick and Mrs. Beulah Reed visited relatives at Brocton, Sunday.

Fred Bruhn, who was taken to the Jarman hospital at Tuscola, last week, where he had his tonsils removed, was brought home Monday. Fred has been laid up with a severe attack of rheumatism for about six weeks. His condition is somewhat better.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Limp entertained at dinner, Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Moenkhaus, Mr. and Mrs. Will Shaede of Champaign; Mr. Thomas Gasser and family of Sidney; Mr. Frank Frick and family, Rev. and Mrs. E. Busekros, Karl Bretz and Reynolds Limp.

Mrs. T. A. Dicks entertained at supper last Friday evening in honor of her sister, Mrs. McLin Cullom of Evansville, Ind., Mr. and Mrs. L. I. Hobbs and children of Danville; Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Dicks and baby, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Dicks, Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Dicks.

#### Barn Burns

The barn on the Hazen farm, southwest of Sidney, which is farmed by Louis Prior, burned to the ground last Thursday morning, (May 10.) It is thought the blaze was caused by sparks from burning brush. Mr. Prior lost quite a few of his farming implements, but carried insurance which will cover the loss. The building was also covered by insurance.—Sidney Times.

## Logan And Anders Trade Off Store

Logan & Anders completed a deal on Tuesday whereby they disposed of their hardware stock to John Devers of near Metcalf, receiving in exchange a 120 acre farm near that place. The new owner will take possession next Monday when invoicing will begin. Mr. Devers' son of Paris will be associated with him in the business and has rented the Mrs. Davis property near the Presbyterian church and will move here this week.

Mr. Anders retained the undertaking business and will rent a room and continue with the business. Mr. Logan expects to devote his entire time to his extensive farming interests.—Sidney Times.

## Want Ads Pay Their Way

Some folks have not learned the value of classified ads as they are generally called. There are others who use this type of advertising for almost everything and almost all the time. They have learned that regardless of what they need or what they have that they don't need that the quickest and cheapest way to sell it is by the use of our want ad column. If you would follow the want ads closely you will discover that certain people use it at least once a month for one thing or another. It may be that they have a little extra seed to sell, some chickens, a pig or an implement of some kind, or they may want a set of harness, or some repairs. These folks have learned that they get results and get them quickly. The farmers and town folks that are not utilizing this cheap method of sales and exchange are not using the best and cheapest method ever offered them.

Dennis Boyd was here from Chicago, Sunday.

For Sale—Good 4-room house.—W. A. Coolley.

**HERE IS**  
the quality group of  
TIRE  
VALUES  
all built by  
Firestone

<b>Firestone</b> Gum-Stepped Tires	
29 x 4.40/21	33 x 6.00/21
<b>\$11.45</b>	<b>\$23.65</b>
<b>OLDFIELD</b>	
29 x 4.40/21	31 x 5.25/21
<b>\$8.55</b>	<b>\$14.95</b>
<b>COURIER</b>	
30 x 3 1/2 Regular	29 x 4.40/21
<b>\$5.95</b>	<b>\$7.10</b>
<b>AIRWAY</b>	
30 x 3 1/2 Regular	29 x 4.40/21
<b>\$4.65</b>	<b>\$6.05</b>

Other sizes priced proportionately low

Better design and construction—priced below usual for such quality. Real mileage built-in—our complete service gets it out. We save you money and serve you better.

Standard Service Station  
G. A. Griffin, Prop.

**Broadlands News**

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

J. F. DARNALL, Editor and Publisher.

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**Gland Troubles  
Make Criminals**

New York, May 14.—A man who has spent 17 years in studying the personalities of individuals with pro-criminal tendencies attributable to glandular deficiencies has found "a certain type of blond, curly-haired giant with the peaches and cream complexion" to be distinctly dangerous.

The scientist is Dr. Walter Timme of the medical board of the Neurological Institute, one of the units of the recently completed New York medical center. The institute is making plans for an extensive investigation into the mal-adjusted and criminal personality.

"There is no greater fallacy than the idea that criminals are invariably low-browed, furtive individuals," says Dr. Timme.

"On the contrary, I have examined persons who have later committed heinous crimes and they were often of the attractive, open-mannered type with whom one feels he could trust his life."

Dr. Timme describes this type as having a "Rolls Royce body with an inadequate engine." In these individuals the thymus gland, which normally functions during childhood, is over active, thus prolonging not only such physical characteristics of childhood as the rosy complexion, but also resulting in undevelopment in behavior.

The neurologist believes there is an exceedingly large group of persons who are criminals because of glandular deficiencies.

The glands chiefly involved in this maladjusted mechanism, Dr. Timme points out, are the thyroid, in the neck; the thymus in the upper part of the chest; and the pituitary at the base of the skull. The functioning of the latter gland alone, he explains, has much to do with brain activity. X-ray photographs of a criminal's skull have divulged a cartilaginous material closing up the pituitary.

"When the gland is so closed," he explains, "its secretions, which ought to go to the blood, the brain and the spinal fluid, do not reach their destination. The glands control the chemical changes in the body and these changes are necessary to produce normal individuals."

Such glandular disturbances, Dr. Timme has found, produce individuals who may attain high intellectual standards but who remain morons from the behavior viewpoint.

**C. I. P. S. Declares  
Second Dividend  
For Year 1928**

The Board of Directors of the Central Illinois Public Service Company, at their meeting last week declared a dividend of \$1.50 per share on the cumulative preferred capital stock of that company for the quarter ending June 30, 1928. This dividend is payable July 16, 1928, to all preferred stockholders of record, on the books of the company at the close of business June 30, 1928. This is the second dividend for the year 1928.

**Bremen Crew Given  
Mighty Ovation**

Chicago, May 12.—Chicago went hero-mad today and accorded three German-Irish airmen from over the sea the mightiest ovation ever given any visitors to the city.

It was Chicago's formal public welcome to Von Huenefeld, Koehl and Fitzmaurice and so noisy was it that the modest Bremen crew which faced the Atlantic wastes without a quail, seemed awed and abashed.

First came an old fashioned parade, old-fashioned except that it was so gigantic even Chicagoans gasped.

While airplanes roared overhead and confetti fell like rain in the bright May sunshine, a procession miles long, wended its way up Michigan avenue made a riot of color by the intertwined flags of three nations blazing from every post, window and building.

Seated in the back of an open car, the airmen bowed and smiled and saluted while the throng delirious with excitement roared themselves hoarse.

A half hour later, when the Bremen crew appeared the crowd which jammed the stadium to the exits went wild. People shouted themselves hoarse threw everything that was not too heavy to fling, and stamped and roared.

**Detroit Baby Buried  
In St. John's Cemetery**

Funeral services for the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Turner of Detroit, Michigan, were held at the St. John's Evangelical church of Broadlands on Saturday morning, with Rev. E. Busekros officiating. Interment was made in St. John's cemetery.

The child had died at the home in Detroit and was brought back last Friday night for burial.

The mother before her marriage was Miss Nellie David of Broadlands.

**Allerton Home Destroyed  
By Fire Monday Morning**

The five room house and half its furniture belonging to Omer Dunn at Allerton was in ashes following a fire about 7 o'clock last Monday morning.

The blaze was discovered on the roof, but before the town's chemical truck could arrive, the fire had spread throughout the structure. It was possible to save only half of the furniture.

Dunn, a carpenter, who has been in very poor health all winter and spring, was unable to estimate the damage. The place was insured for \$800.

**Attend Passion Play**

Among those from Broadlands attending the Passion play at Bloomington, Sunday were: Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Dicks, Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Hobbs, Mrs. Harry Allen, Mrs. T. A. Dicks, Mrs. Logan Hedrick, Mrs. Carl Dicks, Henry Dohme and daughter, Miss Anna.

**21,000,000 Automobiles**

When motor cars numbered 17,000,000 in the United States it was believed that was close to the limit of demand. But this country started 1928 with 21,000,000 autos in actual use, and probably more will be made and sold during the remainder of the year than ever before in a like period of time.

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

**Local and Personal**

Harry Richard was a Danville visitor, Saturday.

Mrs. Stanley Schechter of Georgetown spent the weekend with her mother, Mrs. Lottie Astell.

Miss Helen Smith of Danville spent the week end with home folks.

Mrs. Lottie Clester and children of Allerton were weekend guests of J. A. Clester and family.

H. W. Johnson and family of Danville visited relatives here over the week end.

Levi Hardyman and family of Champaign visited Ora Timmons and family, Sunday.

Charles Boyd returned home Sunday after a two weeks visit in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Tremaine and daughter, Louise, of Marshfield, Ind., spent Sunday with Mrs. Bertha Block.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Johnson and son, Morris, Miss Dorothy Sebree and Mrs. Mary Jacobsen of Champaign visited Mrs. Barbara Johnson here Sunday.

Henry Kilian, Sr., and daughter, Mrs. Walter Witt, returned Sunday evening, after a few days visit with relatives in Chicago. While there they witnessed the reception given in honor of the Bremen crew. Mr. Kilian informs us that there were 100,000 people in attendance.

Dr. T. A. Dicks spent Monday and Tuesday at his farm at Waveland, Ind.

R. L. Bowman and Sanford Monroe are serving on the petit jury in Urbana this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Messman entertained at dinner, Sunday: John Volman and family of Danville; John and Rudolph Comrade of Pesotum; Henry Messman and family, Robert Smith and family, Arnold Smith and wife.

For Sale—Some baled straw.—W. A. Coolley.

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

I am now ready to do screen and lattice work. Let me figure on your job.—Albert Smith.

**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 Sale—A No. 40 Stover feed grinder, mounted on Ford chassis and operated with Ford engine.—W. A. Coolley.

A Florida man is trying to produce a combined lemon and apple. Isn't that the fruit that Eve handed Adam?

The old time Broadlands boy who used to explain that the accident happened when the horse got the lines under its tail now has a son who explains it was due to a broken steering wheel.

Everything  
For Boys

**Boys' Clothing**

Clothes For  
All Over 2

Department

Third Floor

JOS. KUHN & Co.

Champaign

**SUITS**

with 2 Pair Plus Four  
Knickers

**\$6.45 to \$16.75**

Ideal suits for the little fellows. Made in the latest styles, excellently tailored throughout and of high grade woolsens in the desired patterns and colors. Coats cut in 2 or 3 button style, with vest and two pair of plus four knickers.

Ages 5 to 14



**SUITS**

with 2 Pair Long Trousers

**\$8.95 to \$27.50**

Wonderful suits for the larger boy. These garments are styled after the new in men's clothing being shown for spring. All have two pairs of long trousers and are in the newest of patterns and colors. The Lincoln Junior Suits at \$15.00.

Ages 12 to 20

**Summer Hats**

**50c to \$1.45**

Fine hats for boys for summer wear. Light colors and in washable fabrics. Hats for the little tots of 1 1/2 to 5 years at 50c to \$1.45 and hats for the older boy of 8 to 10 years at the same prices.

**WASH SUITS**

**95c to \$2.95**

Excellent wash suits for boys for the warm weather. All guaranteed fast colors in the Oliver Twist and Flapper styles. Suits for the kiddies of 2 and up to the older boys.

**BOYS  
It's Yours**

This third floor Boys' Clothing Department is for you. The clothes were bought to sell to real boys who will give them wear and tear. Every day we get new styles in boys' clothing. When you are thinking about a new suit or some new clothing bring Mother and Dad and look on our Third Floor.

**Wash Pants**

Shorts--Straights--Knickers

**89c to \$2.95**

The real type of trousers for the warm days. English Shorts for the kiddie of 3 to 8—Straights of knee length and golf style knickers for older boys and the youngsters as well. Plain colors, stripes, gaberdines, linens, Palm Beaches, Nurotex, and many other washable fabrics.

**SWEATERS**

**\$1.45 to \$4.25**

Plain, fancy and Jacquard pattern sweaters mostly in the slipover style. All wool. For the little kiddies—the Skeezix coat—a sport blazer in fancy stripes at \$2.15.

**Sport Waists  
and Shirts**

**79c to \$1.45**

Sport blouses and shirts in fast color percales in plain colors, fancy patterns and stripes. Made with short sleeves and sport collars to give greater comfort.

*Jos. Kuhn & Co.*

33-35-37 Main Street, Champaign

For Economical Transportation



# so Beautiful— a car to be proud of wherever you go

Wherever the Bigger and Better Chevrolet is driven, it is singled out for attention and comment.

Its low-swung bodies are built by Fisher, with all the mastery in design and craftsmanship for which the Fisher name is famous. Beautifully beaded and paneled . . . stream-lined on a wheelbase of 107 inches . . . and finished in gorgeous colors

of genuine, long-lasting Duco—they rival the costliest custom creations . . . not only in brilliance of execution, but in richness and completeness of appointments as well.

Truly, the Bigger and Better Chevrolet is a car to be proud of wherever you go. Visit our showroom today—and learn for yourself what a great car it is!

The Roadster or Touring . . . \$495  
The Coach . . . \$585  
The Coupe . . . \$595  
Utility Truck . . . \$495  
(Chassis Only)

The Sedan . . . \$675  
Convertible Sport Cabriolet . . . \$695  
The Imperial Landau . . . \$715  
Light Delivery . . . \$375  
(Chassis Only)

All prices f. o. b. Flint, Michigan

## Brewer-Chevrolet Sales

Broadlands, Illinois

QUALITY AT LOW COST

JOIN THE HAPPY 6000 JOIN THE HAPPY 6000 JOIN THE HAPPY 6000 JOIN THE



Only \$90  
CASH NOT INSTALLED

## Only a very few left!

One hundred and fifty Hotpoint All-White Enamel Electric Ranges at the special sale price of only \$90, cash, not installed, were in this Company's offices last week—Today most of them are doing cheerful duty in central and southern Illinois homes.

At this rate, the few remaining will be sold within the week! And you may never have an opportunity to secure another range value like this, as more cannot now be obtained from its manufacturer at this low price.

### Terms if you wish

Visit this office today and see its gleaming-white, easily cleaned surface; examine the ample oven of this Hotpoint R-97, built to take care of the cooking requirements of a family of five or six. The handy temperature indicator means less oven watching for Mother.

Ask one of the Happy Six Thousand what it means to cook the modern way—Electrically—then visit this office while yet a few Hotpoint All-White Ranges remain! \$10 down, \$7.88 a month at the term price, if desired. Liberal inducements on all other electric ranges during this offer.

Accurate Heat Control

Clean Cool Kitchen

Saves Food

Saves Time

Saves Fuel

No Soot or Ashes

Under this Company's low rates, a whole evening's light from a larger reading lamp costs no more than a handful of raisins. Ask any Employee

## Central Illinois Public Service Company

## Our Farm News Department

Any items of interest contributed by our farmer friends for this department will be fully appreciated by the publisher.

### Milk Marketing and Taxation Considered

The Executive Committee of the Champaign County Farm Bureau held their regular monthly meeting on Saturday afternoon, May 12. The main topics considered were taxation, membership, and milk marketing.

### Champaign County Tax Situation In Hands of Attorney General

The Illinois Tax Commission on Monday morning, May 7, adopted a resolution asking the Attorney General to take such proceedings as may be necessary to enforce the Commission's order of reassessment of Champaign County, which has not been complied with.

### Farm Bureau To Inspect Milk Marketing

A Farm Bureau committee composed of Roy Douglas, C. V. Swanson, and A. R. Grindley, together with the community unit representatives will make a tour of inspection of the milk marketing cooperative at Bloomington and the produce marketing organization at Gibson City, today.

### Corn Yield Reduced 15% Through Poor Seed

According to figures determined by the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture, farmers annually lose 15% of their corn yield through corn root rots, stalk rots, and ear rot diseases. One of the greatest sources of infection of these diseases is through the seed.

Several hundred thousand dollars annual loss in Champaign County is due to the infected seed corn, especially that planted from crib corn and corn not properly selected and culled.

### All Modern

Will you marry me, dearest? Certainly. Companionate, trial or fight to a finish?

### A Common Experience

She: George, what do you do when you want to draw some money out of a bank?

He: You have to put some money in the bank beforehand. That's always been my experience.

### His Appearance

What sort of a lookin' feller is the one that's going to marry your oldest gal? inquired Lum of Slippery Flat.

Well, I won't say he's ugly, prezizely, replied Bob Flatt, but he sure looks as much out o' place as a saddle on a cow.

### Picnickers Beware

The entire Brown family was attacked by ptomaine poisoning. The family doctor was called, and as soon as emergency treatment had been administered, he tried to find the source of the trouble.

Did you eat something that had been left standing in tin? he asked.

Mr. Brown thought hard for a moment. By gosh, that's just what we did. We had a picnic yesterday and we left the lunch in the Ford all morning.

### Average Cow Made \$1.29 Profit For Year

The yearly report of the Champaign County Dairy Herd Improvement Association stated that the average return above feed cost in the Association was \$82.83 per cow for the year, but that "it is generally conceded that other expenses in connection with dairying, such as interest on investment in buildings, equipment and cattle, depreciation and upkeep of building and equipment, with the cost of labor just about equal the total feed cost of each animal, which averaged \$81.54. Certainly these things mentioned and others such as losses from T. B. and other diseases are expenses to the dairy farmer just the same as feed is an expense. Consequently, the average cow makes only \$1.29 real net profit in a whole year. If your average cow kicks your milk pail over a couple of times you lose money."

### Ship Livestock

The A. & R. Shipping association shipt a car of mixed stock to the Indianapolis market, Monday. Following are the names of those selling and the number of head each sold:

H. E. Wiese & Son, 3 steers, Henry Kilian, Jr., 2 cows, Fred White, 1 cow, Will Zenke, 1 cow, Martin Sy, 1 bull, Oscar Hanley, 1 cow, H. G. Schumacher, 1 cow and 3 hogs, Anton Menex, 1 calf, John Spencer, 1 calf, Adolph Bretz, 1 calf, O. D. Struck, 1 bull, Arch Walker, 7 hogs, Fred Messman, 10 hogs, James Magers, 4 hogs.

### Cook County To Be Reassessed

All real estate in Cook County must be reassessed, according to the ruling of the Illinois Tax Commission in their meeting May 7. Numerous instances are being cited in Chicago where the actual taxes have been doubled in 1927 over 1926.

### Just Had To Have It

A distinguished and well-beloved bishop is so absent-minded that his family is always apprehensive for his welfare when he is away from them.

Not long ago, while making a journey the bishop was unable to find his ticket when the conductor asked for it.

Never mind, Bishop, said the conductor, who knew him well, I'll get it on my second round.

However, when the conductor passed thru the car again the ticket was still missing.

Oh, well, Bishop, it will be all right if you never find it, the conductor assured him.

No, it won't, my friend contradicted the bishop. I've got to find that ticket. I want to know where I'm going.

### Correct

Now, tell me, what is the opposite of misery?

Happiness, said the class in unison.

And sadness?

Gladness.

And the opposite of woe?

Giddap! shouted the enthusiastic class.

Waiter: Would you like to drink Canada Dry, sir?

Customer: I'd love to, but I'm only here for a week.

Try the drug store first.

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

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

**Dr. F. C. Tabler**  
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City Transfer  
Long Distance Hauling  
Broadlands, Illinois

## 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' Nerveine has been used with success in nervous disorders for nearly fifty years.

## DR. MILES' NERVEINE

Nervousness, Nervous Sleeplessness, Dyspepsia, Neuralgia, Nervous Neurasthenia, Headache,

We will send a generous sample for 5c in stamps.

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The road was very slippery and to his horror, the motorist discovered that his brakes refused to hold the car. He skidded wildly across the pavement, knocked a seedy-looking individual off his feet, and finally stopped in a shop window. Fortunately the seedy one was not seriously hurt and the motorist diving into his pocket produced five shillings.

Here you are, he began, give me your address and I'll send you some more.

The man looked up with an injured air.

Look 'ere, guv'nor, he said bitterly, you don't think you can run over me on the installment plan, do you.

Teacher: You are late for school this morning, Samuel! Why?

Sam: Oh, the bell always rings before I get here.

Try the Drug Store first.

**Art Treasures Found Under Italian Cities**

Almost any Italian public improvement or building construction which involves excavation is likely to turn up archeological curiosities, if not treasures. This is particularly true of ancient centers, like Rome or Naples, where one community lives on top of what was the site of an earlier community. Beautiful vases were turned up by workmen when Rome's stately Via Veneto was repaved recently.

A teamster engaged in carting away earth for a port improvement at Ancona found a collection of valuable gold coins. Heavy rains in recent months brought to light a magnificent Roman mosaic at Girgenti, near Naples. The mosaic was originally discovered in 1890, but was covered up "to avoid spoiling the street."

It was forgotten until the rain revealed it as a rare and beautiful work of art. It has now been lifted and transported to the archeological museum at Naples. The mosaic consists of a central square 7 feet 7 inches by 55 feet 10 inches, decorated with geometrical designs, rosettes, stars and vividly tinted yellows, reds and blues. The mosaic weighs four tons and measures 290 square feet.

**Wise Man Said, First Be Sure You're Right**

Before we pride ourselves upon that courage which makes us speak rather than to preserve that silence which we are so often advised is golden, let us be very sure that our convictions are worthy of the courage of which we boast. In the first place, are they convictions or merely slogan expressions which we have encouraged ourselves to regard as beliefs? Have we thought about them profoundly? Have we taken the trouble of investigating the roots from which they spring? Have we made them part of us through observation, experience and a prayerful desire to know what is truth and thereafter to be loyal and vigorous in our support of it? Have we any reason to be sure we are right before we scream out our confidence upon the housetops? Perhaps, a little more humbly as regards one's convictions might not be so bad after all. To be modest and reserved at times requires, perhaps, even a higher grade of courage than to strut about and shout and proclaim ourselves to be the heroes of the world.—Elizabeth Marbury in *Delineator*.

**The Dogmatic Martyr**

When I believe something, I never attribute the least dogmatic significance to my belief. That which I call my faith is merely an indication that for me, with my own personal aptitudes, experiences and mentality, a certain particular explanation seems to dispose most plausibly of a certain particular phenomenon. It is by no means an indication that I should be prepared to face death for my beliefs, or in other words, to prove that my individual experiences have a universal validity and my individual ways of thinking should be shared by every one. Martyrdom always shows the intensity of our beliefs, never their justice. We cannot prevail upon others to share our faith. At the very best we can only try to convince them of our willingness to be martyred.—Arthur Schnitzler, in *Vanity Fair*.

**Eskimo Lamps**

It is believed that the Eskimo lamp was invented before its possessors emigrated from their original home, which was probably farther south and near the sea coast. But the form of the lamp becomes more specialized the higher the latitude is. The lamps of southern Alaska have a wick edge of 2 inches, while those of Point Barrow and northern Greenland have wick edges of 17 to 36 inches. The lamp is employed for melting snow and ice to obtain drinking water, warming, drying skins and in the arts. It is also a social factor and the sign of the family unit, each head of the family having his lamp.

**Mark Twain a Believer**

Mark Twain (Samuel Clemens) was not affiliated with any church or religious organization. He was what is usually called a "free-thinker," that is, he did not accept the Scriptures as inspired or authoritative spiritual writings. He was often accused by his enemies of dealing with sacred things in a somewhat irreverent manner. Upon one occasion Mark Twain wrote: "I have never seen what seemed to me an atom of proof that there is a future life. And yet—I am strongly inclined to expect one."—*Pathfinder Magazine*.

**Diamond Choir**

There's still a laugh in this belated story of Pola Negri. Among those who greeted her on her arrival in this country were some members of the Los Angeles baseball team. They tried to explain the game to her, telling of the nine men on a side and so forth. Finally Miss Negri turned to one of them and asked: "What do you play?"

"Third base," was the reply.

"My, what a deep voice you must have!"

**Conscience, the Guide**

The man who fixes upon something that he feels he must do at the expense of everything else if necessary will find the greatest adventure he will ever have on this side.—*American Magazine*.

**Had Come to the Crossroads**

By A. W. PEACH

BARTON ELLIS looked with some-ber eyes through his office window at the tall building beyond the square, with his thoughts on the problem before him. He knew that he had come to the crossroads, and the road that invited him was not the road that he wanted to take.

In line with his gaze was the dark hair and round cheek of the girl who was worth far more than the meager salary he had been able to pay her from his lawyer's income. She had been faithful to him; and a quiet comradeship had grown up between them until the thought of losing her had become a constant worry to him.

He turned to the papers on his desk. The estate which had been in his care was to be settled. He had handled it so well that it had yielded \$10,000 more than anyone would suspect. By omitting that account from his papers, the \$10,000 would be his, and no one in the world would ever be the wiser. With that money he could end his present hand-to-mouth struggle and make possible, perhaps—a home, and in spite of himself he glanced at the dark head and watched the white, capable fingers busy over his letters.

He withdrew from the papers in front of him a set of three, and folded the others into the envelope. Then he sealed the envelope. His foresight had made possible the thousands. They would be his.

"Time to quit, Ruth. Suppose we go to dinner together," he suggested. She looked up with a smile from eyes over which the long lashes laid their darkness. "Just three more lines," she said, "and I'll be ready."

Outside the building they turned in the direction of a favorite restaurant. On the way he came to a mail box, and he held the long envelope ready to drop it in. For a second he paused, then he dropped the letter in and started quickly along.

Over the shaded table in the quiet corner of the little restaurant he faced her.

"Ruth, I sometimes wonder why you are willing to help me when you could command better conditions and salary than I can give you," he queried.

She lifted her direct gaze. "Please don't talk shop. I—I like—I think you have a future before you, and I want to be in it," she answered.

"His future." The phrase hurt as he thought of what lay in the darkness of the mail box.

The next day at his office the bottom fell out of the sky, for she sent him word that she would not be at the office. His own sense of guilt heavy upon him, he figured frantically on ways by which she might have discovered his act. But the day after she appeared, the same winsome, comforting presence that had come to mean so much to him.

On that day he received his second shock. On that day into his office came the gray-headed McLean, head of the great investment firm of the north of the state.

"Ellis, I happen to know of the fine way you handled the Dartmore estate. It was a clean ten or twelve thousand above what was normally expected. We've decided to make you our legal agent here and the retainer will be satisfactory. Of course you will accept?"

When the whirling room had settled Ellis came to with a gasp. He had not sent the money, and yet the gruff Scotchman had referred to it.

He looked in the direction of Ruth, to find her dark head turned in his direction.

"I couldn't help hearing, Bartin. What a glorious opportunity!" she said eagerly.

But something in her eyes—a look beyond his analysis struck through him—a sense of great hurt—of love in agony.

He sprang to his feet with a single cry, "Ruth!"

She came to him with a rush, hiding her face against his coat, while his arms pressed her closer.

"Ruth—you know!"

Her head moved on his shoulder. His heart sank from light down into shadows that no human plummet can ever sound; but the chill that went over him brought the dead calm of despair.

"Tell me. You saved me, but how?" he begged.

"You forgot that I had seen the papers," she said, and then breathlessly she told him how she had withdrawn her own small fortune left her by her father and how making use of her experience in his office she had seen to it that the administrators of the estate had the money. Her absence had been on the errand. Her work had brought McLean.

Across the square the sunset thrust against its farewell glow. He shivered a bit. "You saved me—and here in the desk is the money I planned to steal," he said with the iron in his voice and soul. And now I must lose you, I suppose, but God knows—"

She lifted a shadowed but tender face to him. "But I—I don't want to be—to be lost!"

**Sylvia Sleeps in St. Martin's**

By ELAINE CAMPBELL

EVEN as a leggy, fair-haired, blue-eyed youngster, Sylvia had been thoughtful and of a serious turn of mind.

And as she grew into a slim sunny-headed girl she knew that some day she would see more of the world than the small bit of America that she had so far known. One of the places of extreme interest she would enter was that famous church in the heart of London, St. Martin's in the Field.

And it was small wonder, with Sylvia's mind so bent on the study of the human element, that she should quite naturally find a place in journalism and that she should be so brilliantly able in her chosen profession as to be sent abroad in quest of intimate stories from bits of the Old world.

Sylvia sent back many stories to her home paper before she had her long-looked for experience of spending a night in old St. Martin's in the Field. She prepared herself for the vigil among the poor derelicts of a great city by putting on shabby garments in order to draw nearer the heart of understanding. It was with the hope of gaining intimate knowledge of those forlorn beings that she went up the steps of the old church in the center of ceaseless traffic.

She choked back a terrible feeling of emotion as she went into the softly lit church and saw here and there the huddled forms which, in their hopelessness and tragedy, would sleep within its shelter and realize for that brief space of time a freedom from the kicks and hunger of the world outside.

Sylvia walked softly about, stopping now and again to chat and to scatter such grains of comfort as were possible.

It was well past midnight when Sylvia, somewhat exhausted by emotional suffering, sank down into one of the high-backed pews and, leaning back wearily, struggled with the sleep that threatened her. Then her golden head fell unconsciously back and she slept.

A half hour later, a big man walking quietly about slipping notes and coins into the hands of sleeping derelicts, caught sight of Sylvia and stopped short to gaze down at her. Her small, pale face arrested his attention and he pondered on the fearful tragedy that must have brought so lovely a creature to this state of need.

For David Gardiner was one of the world's thinkers and, also, one of the world's helpers.

Suddenly he pulled off his great top coat, felt in the pocket to make certain his wallet was there, and very, very tenderly lifted Sylvia's head and put his coat underneath for a pillow. So complete was her exhaustion that she only fluttered a rose-like cheek against the hand that ministered to her comfort and continued her deep sleep.

David Gardiner drew a sharp breath. The touch of Sylvia's cheek against his hand had been like the warm breath from a southern sky—the soft caress of an errant moon-beam.

When Sylvia awoke in the dim light of a new day she felt curiously rested. When fully awake she realized that a kind hand had made a successful effort to administer to her comfort by putting a pillow beneath her head and she soon discovered the nature of it.

"A man's coat and with his wallet and things left deliberately in the pocket!" It was small wonder that Sylvia rubbed her eyes to make sure she was fully awake.

And with her habitual mental dive straight into the heart of things Sylvia sensed that this unknown man was making a test.

"He's wondering," she soliloquized, "whether a golden-haired person like myself will keep the wallet or return it. You see, he's left his address on an envelope to show me the straight path if I choose to take it—back to him."

After a cup of strong coffee at her hotel in the Strand and an extra fifteen minutes spent in making herself even more charming than she already was Sylvia hopped into a taxi and thence to the home of David Gardiner.

David's manservant brought him the card which read, "Sylvia Darwin, New York Daily."

His faithful servant intimated that if the master refused to see the caller he would be missing one of the treats of a lifetime.

"And the cat came back," laughed Sylvia as she entered and dropped David's great coat on the first chair. David had jumped to his feet. It was his turn to rub his eyes as if awakening from sleep. Here was the golden-haired vagrant of St. Martin's. He was suddenly tremendously aware that her soft cheek had brushed his hand.

"But why did you leave your wallet and tobacco pouch in your pockets?" asked Sylvia as if continuing a trend of conjecture. "I suppose you thought I would prove to be a thief."

David waited just sufficiently long before answering to be quite sure that Sylvia would get his meaning—so long, in fact, that her eyelids dropped. "And I have proved it," he said softly, and his hand rested against his side where his heart had been.

**Long View News**

Miss Helen Wade was a Villa Grove visitor Saturday.

Leslie Gaffney and family have moved to Steger, Ill.

Mrs. John McCormick and son, Tom, are visiting relatives in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Irwin, and daughters of Charleston visited with E. C. Churchill and P. T. Madigan, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Seeds of Broadlands spent Friday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Paine.

Charles Dyar of Arcola, Mrs. Nanny Dyar and sons, Robert and Howard, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Farrel Cook in Champaign.

Mrs. Nellie Hart spent the week end in East Chicago, Ind., with her daughter, Mrs. Ed Beckman. Miss Sadie Hart, who has been visiting Mrs. Beckman the past two weeks returned home with Mrs. Hart, Monday.

**Slightly "Near"**

What kind of a fellow is Smith? Well, if you ever see one fellow trying to borrow money from another the fellow shaking his head is Smith.

**Safety First**

Henry and Sylvia were out driving. Henry had one arm around Sylvia when the car hit a bump and skidded.

Oh, Henry, gasped Sylvia, use two hands.

Can't, says Henry, grimly. Gotta drive with one.

**Our Farm News Department**

Any items of interest contributed by our farmer friends for this department will be fully appreciated by the publisher.

**Weather Report**

The rains of the past week have been fine for the growing crops. About three fourths of the corn crop has been planted in this vicinity. About half of the corn planted is up.

There is a fine prospect for oats and barley, except a few pieces which were damaged by the recent cold snap. A few of the farmers are plowing up some of their oats. They will replant these fields in corn and soybeans.

**Ship Livestock**

The A. & R. Shipping association shipped a car of mixed stock to Indianapolis market, Wednesday. Following are the names of those selling and the number of head each sold:

Fred White, 56 hogs; J. D. Dyar, 5 hogs; Reed Hales, 8 hogs and 2 calves; Elmer Frick, 9 hogs, Elmer Fonner, 2 calves.

**Broadlands Markets**

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

No. 4 white corn ..... 94c  
No. 4 yellow corn ..... 94c  
No. 3 white oats ..... 60c

Chas. A. Smith informs us there is a good market for heavy draft horses at present.

Some cows shipped by the A. & R. brot extra good prices on last Monday, four head selling for 10½c and one for 11c.

Chas. A. Smith and James Young traded Wallace Warnes a team of mares for a riding horse last week.

For Sale—Some baled straw.—W. A. Coolley.

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

**...Broadlands Opera House...**

**Saturday Night, May 19**

**Karl Dane & George Arthur**

IN

**"Baby Mine"**

**with Charlotte Greenwood**

**Comedy: "Poor Butterfly"**