

THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 10

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, MAY 25, 1928

NUMBER 1

Baccalaureate Services At Longview, Sunday

The following program will be given at the Longview high school Sunday, May 27, at 7:30 p. m.:

Processional—Anna Edens.
Invocation—Rev. R. L. Webber.
Lost Chord—Girls' Chorus.
Baccalaureate Sermon—Rev. C. M. Temple.

Vocal Solo—Juanita Bergfield.
Benediction—Rev. R. L. Webber.

Program for the week:
Monday and Tuesday—Semester Examinations.

Wednesday, 1:00 to 4:30 p. m.—Open House and Exhibit.

Wednesday, 8:00 p. m.—Commencement. Address by Prof. James L. Melrose.

The old town pump is still on the hummer, someone having broken the handle.

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

The Religious New Birth In China

On Sunday night at the regular service of worship at the M. E. Church, there will be an address by Mr. Robert T. Huang, a student at the University of Illinois on the subject "The Religious New Birth in China." Mr. Huang is one of the most brilliant of the large number of foreign students at the University and has been in constant demand as a speaker throughout the year. He speaks English with great fluency and comes to us with a great message of his homeland about which most of us are sadly misinformed.

Mr. Huang has consented to bring some of his native costumes which he will wear during his talk at the League service.

Will we have band concerts this summer?

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

Who broke the large electric light shade in front of the Masonic Hall?

"Texas Streak" Is Hilarious and Speedy

"The Texas Streak," a hilarious and breezy western comedy, packed with entertainment and delicious scenes, is the feature attraction at the Broadlands opera house on Saturday night, May 26.

With smiling Hoot Gibson as the star, the picture is utterly devoid of anything but entertainment. It travels like a prairie fire, from the opening scene to the final fade-out, with waves and ripples of laughs coming one upon the other almost without interruption.

The plot is a particularly novel one. Hoot plays the role of an unlucky motion picture cowboy who goes on location with a movie troupe and is stranded a long, long way from Hollywood when he loses his railroad ticket home in a dice game.

Equipped with chaps, sombrero and revolvers from the studio wardrobe, he cuts a great swath in the little western town in which he finds himself, and with the assistance of his two pals, who are also stranded, he wins a name for himself as a desperate two-gun man.

Then he takes advantage of this spurious reputation by receiving a bounteous salary as a guard for a gang of surveyors who are being harrassed in their work by neighboring ranchers who resent the encroachment of the development company in their region.

Gibson's performance as the cowpuncher is delightful. He is given splendid assistance by Slim Summerville and Jack Curtis as his two pals. Blanche Mehaffey plays the feminine lead.

Decoration Day At Fairfield Cemetery

Memorial services will be held at the Fairfield Memorial cemetery, southeast of Broadlands, on Wednesday, May 30. Dr. E. B. Coolley of Danville will deliver the address. There will be both instrumental and vocal music. The exercises will begin at two o'clock and the public is most cordially invited to attend.

Mrs. Mary Dicks Hostess To Guild Thursday

Mrs. Mary Dicks was hostess to the Ladies' Guild of the M. E. Church, on Wednesday afternoon.

After the business session the afternoon was spent in a social way.

Those present were Mes. Edith Snow, Mary Temple, Mide Walker, Maude Walsh, Allie Bruhn, Ida Clester, Mary Fitzgerald, Daisy Gore, Marie Swick, Emma Jackson, Anna Seeds, Alice Cable, Mary Dicks, Mesdames Mary Hardyman and Clara Hedrick were visitors.

Keener, Packed In Ice One Day; Down Town Next Day

Virgil Reed, who suffered an attack of appendicitis the first of the week, and who was packed in ice last Wednesday when his suffering became severe, was down town Thursday. "Keener" says it's hard to keep a good man down.

Interesting Letter From S. W. Potter

Southland, Texas.
May 14, 1928.

The Broadlands News, Broadlands, Illinois.

Dear Editor—You ask for letters from subscribers, so I will write a letter to let my old neighbors and friends know I often think of them. It is around 25 years since I left Broadlands for the west. I had poor health then and not knowing much about the western states wasn't very encouraging, but I roamed around until I found a place I liked, and that is the staked plains of Texas, known as a desert country. Altitude 3600 feet. Just a few years before I came here, nothing but cattle country.

Now the large ranches are divided in small farms and sold to settlers who broke the land and raised cotton and different kinds of grain. The grain is all of the sorghum family, in a small percent equal to feeding value of corn.

We have plenty of good water pumped by windmills.

I will tell you what one poor man did. Mr. C. W. Post lay sick at Fort Worth, Texas, and they were feeding him some kind of food for sick persons. He thought of making a breakfast food. He went back to Battle Creek, Mich., and started in a small way. As demand increased he enlarged his factory. He became a millionaire in a few years. All breakfast foods with "Post" on it, he made, and many others. He came back to Texas to find investment for his money. He bought several large ranches. The one I live on he cut into small farms and improved them. Good house, barn, well and windmill water piped to the house and barn. Over 400 farms he improved this way. So you see how some use their money to help others and their country.

I gained my health back, worked hard up to last year, and still love the farm.

Come to see me and will show you horned frogs.

Yours truly,
S. W. Potter.

(We appreciate hearing from our subscribers in distant places and only wish we had an interesting letter from someone to publish each week.)

William Lloyd, Former Broadlands Resident, Dies

Mrs. Fuller Freeman received word Thursday morning of the death of her brother, William Lloyd, at Superior, Neb., which occurred Wednesday night. Mr. Lloyd had been ill for some time, but as word was recently received that he was thought to be getting well, his death was a shock to his relatives here. Pneumonia was the cause of his demise. Mrs. Freeman is not feeling well and will not make the trip to Nebraska.

The deceased, who left here about 14 years ago, is well and favorably known here.

Attend Banquet

The following students of the Longview high school attended the Junior-Senior banquet at the Hotel Lincoln, Urbana, Thursday evening: Misses Anna Edens, Merle Brewer, Margaret Gore, Bertha Seider, Cecile Maxwell, Elmer Mohr, Edward Schumacher, Leonard Block, Richard Flick,

Mose S. Smith, Editor Newman Independent Dies Very Suddenly

M. S. Smith, editor of the Newman Independent, died very suddenly at his office on Friday evening of last week at 6:00 o'clock following an attack of apoplexy.

Mr. Smith had been owner and publisher of The Newman Independent for the past 40 years. He was a great booster for Newman and was one of the best known editors of Eastern Illinois.

The city of Newman, Douglas county and all eastern Illinois paid tribute to M. S. Smith, Monday afternoon, when last rites were conducted at the Methodist church. This was the largest funeral that had been held in Newman in a number of years. The large M. E. church was filled to overflowing and many were turned away. Twenty Masonic brothers were flower carriers.

Music for the occasion was given by a union choir which Mr. Smith directed in a cantata at the Methodist church on Easter night. By request, Mrs. Elaine Root of Indianapolis sang, "At the End of a Perfect Day," as a vocal solo, with Mrs. C. E. Douglas presiding at the pipe organ.

The obituary was read by Mrs. J. M. McKnight, a very close friend of the family, the scripture reading by Rev. Chas. K. Grammer, pastor of the Christian church, prayer by Rev. George Keithley, pastor of the Presbyterian church. J. H. Trinkle,

principal of the Newman township high school spoke words of praise in regard to his home and community life. The editor of the Arcola Record-Herald spoke of his business life in connection to newspaper editorship. Rev. David Nelson of Virginia, Ill., former pastor of the M. E. church for three years spoke of his faithfulness to the church during his pastorate here.

The funeral discourse, a very appropriate one to the life of such a civic leader, was delivered by Rev. H. L. Thrall, pastor of the M. E. church. The closing prayer was by Rev. J. M. McKnight.

In addition to the many friends who were in attendance, ten fellow editors from surrounding cities, the local band with members of bands from neighboring towns and members of the Masonic lodge No. 369 A. F. & A. M. were present.

Interment was in the Newman cemetery with the Masonic ritualistic ceremony. Music at the grave was by the band of which Mr. Smith was a charter member.

Surviving Mr. Smith are his widow, his son, H. B. Smith who assisted his father in the newspaper office; a daughter, Mrs. R. I. Morrison of Rollo, Ill.; and another daughter, Miss Martha Smith, at home; one brother and four sisters.

Another Big Radio Party Next Monday

Another big radio party will be given by the Chevrolet Division of General Motors on Monday evening, May 28, according to announcement made here today by D. P. Brewer, Chevrolet dealer in Broadlands.

"Music in its most appealing forms, rendered by a remarkable group of instrumental and vocal artists, will give radio listeners a treat such as is seldom offered in one hour," said Mr. Brewer. "One of the best male quartettes on the air has been secured. In addition there will be two nationally famous soloists—Olive Kline, soprano, known to every phonograph owner from the thousands of records she has made, and Lewis James, popular radio tenor. The instrumental background will be furnished by three organizations, each of which is distinctive in its field. One is a combined concert and dance orchestra directed by Roderic Graham; one is Joe Green's well known novelty band, which has popularized itself during the past season in the General Motors Family Parties, and the other is Goldman's Band, led by Edwin Franko Goldman."

The nature of the program to be presented by the foregoing will attract the attention of all music lovers, according to Mr. Brewer. It will be a "Richard Rodgers Hour." Rodgers is the 26 year old musical genius who

wrote "Poor Little Ritz Girl," which he produced when he was only 17. Since then he has composed the music for other Broadway successes, including "Dearest Enemy," "Girl Friend," "Peggy Ann," "A Connecticut Yankee," "She's My Baby" and "Present Arms."

On Monday evening Rodgers himself will be heard in the Chevrolet Hour. He will play the best known selections from his own musical plays on the piano, supported by the vocal and instrumental artists on the program.

The program will be heard over a network of the following stations:

WEAF, New York; WEEI, Boston; WTIC, Hartford; WJAR, Providence; WTAG, Worcester; WCSH, Portland; WLIT, Philadelphia; WRC, Washington; WGY, Schenectady; WGR, Buffalo; WC-AE, Pittsburgh; WTAM, Cleveland; WWJ, Detroit; WSAI, Cincinnati; WGN, Chicago; WTMJ, Milwaukee; KSD, St. Louis; WCCO, Minneapolis; WOC, Davenport; WHO, Des Moines; WOW, Omaha; WDAF, Kansas City; KV-OO, Tulsa; WFAA, Dallas; WHAS, Louisville; WSM, Nashville; WMC, Memphis; WSB, Atlanta; WBT, Charlotte; WJAX, Jacksonville; WOAI, San Antonio; KPRC, Houston.

The program follows:

| | | |
|--------------------------------------|-----------|--------|
| El Capitan | | Sousa |
| | Band | |
| Selections from a Connecticut Yankee | | Rogers |
| | Orchestra | |
| Tree in the Park from Peggy Ann | | Rogers |

(Continued on last page)

All For 35c!

One Tube Palmolive Shaving Cream

24 Karat Gold Plated Gillette complete with blade

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.

Broadlands News

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

J. F. DARNALL, Editor and Publisher.

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Noble Response To Appeal For Help

Mrs. Catherine Davis, 111 N. Collett street, whose loss of household furniture and clothing by fire touched the hearts of the readers of The Commercial-News is the happiest woman in Danville.

She wishes to convey through The Commercial News her heartfelt thanks for the furniture, bed clothing, rugs, wearing apparel and other articles showered upon her.

"Words cannot express how grateful I am," she said Tuesday night as she surveyed the contributions that would furnish and equip her little home completely. Her two sons and two daughters joined with her in appreciation of the wonderful help given them in getting a fresh start.

The Commercial News truck did not complete its work Tuesday night, having reached only 29 of the 34 homes scheduled for stops for contributions. Several offers of articles were received after 9 o'clock Tuesday morning. The truck made a final round-up trip Wednesday morning but collections were not made of articles which would be duplications in the Davis home.

The Commercial-News wishes also at this time to express its appreciation of the remarkable response to this appeal for help. Those who telephoned offers on Tuesday forenoon and whose homes were not visited by the truck are assured that their cooperation was appreciated nevertheless, but it was felt that there was no need to burden Mrs. Davis with articles which she had already been given, as there may be some other needy family to whom these articles would be of more service.—Danville Commercial-News.

A BILL

Is an indication that some one has had faith in your honesty. A bill indicates that someone who knows you depends upon your honor to keep the word you pledged when you received the goods which he furnished. It is an honor to receive a bill the first of the month. Your creditor may owe for the goods he has sold you. He extended credit on the assumption that you would pay him in time to meet his obligations to his jobber. If he fails to make cash payment to his jobber he must issue his note at interest.

If you never received a bill it might indicate that your credit was worthless; that no person trusted you; that you were held in such poor esteem by those who know you that none of them has ever been willing to take your word that you would pay.

Credit is one of the most precious things you have. Credit comes only through years of honesty and prompt meeting of bills when they are due.

When you receive a bill meet it when you agreed to, if you possibly can. If you cannot, frankly tell your creditor why. You will find him more than ready to meet you half way.

Ben's Gift From the Sea

By CLARISSA MACKIE

(Copyright.)

"I'm sorry, Ben. Mother and I are ashamed of the way Daisy has behaved—expecting to marry you in the winter and now running away with that traveling salesman from Boston—yes, the minister at Tuloss married them that afternoon, and now as long's they're married and he is her husband, why we've got to make the best of it. But we'd a hull sight rather Daisy had married you—what can I say to comfort you, Ben?" said Daisy's father.

"Don't worry about me, Mr. Brewer," he said, extending a big brown hand. "It's a hard blow—if Daisy had only told me she didn't love me I would have freed her at once, but don't you and Mrs. Brewer fret about it—it will come out all right."

Ben paused with his hand on the painter of the lighthouse motorboat. The smile had faded and there was only the grimness left on his face. The boat was laden with supplies for the lighthouse. Ben was assistant keeper there to his uncle.

Days, weeks and months went by and Ben Raymond found that time was a little solace.

It was a wild autumn, with raging seas and furious winds that shook the building to its foundation. Folks ashore arose in the night and looked off toward Sands Light to see if some giant sea had not swept it away, but nothing happened until a week later, when a blinding snowstorm held the country in thrall and the friendly beams of Sand Light could scarcely be seen. Through the smothering thickness the big foghorn blared warningly, while a bell buoy nearby tolled with dreary insistence. Ben had not slept for several days and his uncle urged him to rest. "You'll be no use to me all fagged out, Benny," he said.

"I'm all right, Uncle Pete," assured Ben. "We've got to see this old nor'easter through without a wreck on the shoal."

"What's that?" bellowed the keeper above the noise of the horn.

"Sea gulls—poor critters," muttered Ben.

"Sounds like a cry—" The two men rushed to a window. At first nothing could be seen but the smothering cloud of snowflakes. There was no sign of an unfortunate vessel bearing toward the shoal or the signal fires of the life saving station—yes, there were the fires miles below at Kitiicut Beach—the life savers were out tonight. Off Kitiicut Beach were the black rocks where another light was placed. But still came that insistent cry that sounded whenever the foghorn paused.

"It's on the shoal below—maybe someone from the wreck off Kitiicut," shouted Ben, and he pulled on his oilskins. Morning was breaking, but there was not much relief in the blinding storm. Ben shot a powerful searchlight down at the shoal and glimpsed a mass of something.

"You'll be drowned!" warned his aunt. "But you've got to go, Benny."

For the first time since his broken engagement Ben laughed outright. He kissed his aunt and made for the lower floor. Half an hour afterward he brought up one by one four persons—three women and one man, survivors from the wreck of the ship at Kitiicut, who had been put into a small boat and had drifted to the friendly shelter of Sand Shoal. They were all warmly dressed, and after the keeper and his family had worked over them for hours and put them to bed they slept all through the next day and in more or less degrees of stiffness came down to supper, where a steaming fish chowder awaited them.

Two of the women were stewardesses on board the wrecked steamer, while the third was a passenger, a girl of twenty, with eyes like brown pansies wet with dew and the most appealing smile Ben had ever seen. She was evidently in moderate circumstances, and it developed that she was on her way from Boston to another city to find work. The only man from the wrecked boat was a cook who could speak little English, but gave a lusty hand in helping Ben reach the life saving station.

The two women and the cook went away the following day, but the girl, who had lost all her belongings in the wreck, stayed on at Aunt Hannah's suggestion. "I need a light hand to help me with the work," said the astute old lady. "All this worry and flurry has upset me; it may take me all winter to feel right smart again."

So Marjorie Lee stayed on and helped, and they all grew so fond of her that they would not let her go. She was an orphan, and she had grown to love the sturdy keeper and his sweet wife, and as for Ben, he was a hero in her shy eyes.

"You are my gift from the sea, Marjorie," he told her one night when they watched the stars together from a window on the narrow staircase. This was in June and the stars were soft and the breeze was very tender with these lovers.

"No, dear, I give myself to you, but the sea did help us a lot, didn't it?" and she blew a kiss out to the calm waters in memory of that snowy night six months before. That is the way Ben won a bride and brought her to his isolated home, and their happiness is a beacon for all mariners that threatens to outshine Sand Shoal light itself.

Destination of Soul

Shown by Odd Signs

The Gaures, an ancient African tribe, entombed the bodies of dead friends in tall towers instead of burying them in the earth. During the first three days after the body had been laid in the tower it was thought to be in danger of being carried away by the devil, and kinsmen kept watch to prevent him from tormenting the soul as it winged its way to the celestial regions.

On or before the fourth day the soul was in a place of torment or happiness, and the priests proceeded to prognosticate the future state of the deceased. The body was laid on its back, with the eyes turned toward heaven, and the vultures were permitted to feast upon it. The soul was supposed to have gone to bliss if the right eye was taken first, but it was an equally sure omen that the soul had gone to a place of punishment if the left eye was first devoured.

Another mode of ascertaining the state of happiness or misery of a soul was by the movements of a dog near the corpse. If the animal went close to it, then were the relatives convinced the soul was in a state of bliss, but if the dog could not be tempted to go near the body they despaired of their friend escaping everlasting torment.—Detroit News.

Whole World Alike

When Love Is Young

"Love is much the same, the world over," said Charles Young of the Peking Gazette.

Loa Sing, a pretty Chinese girl, found very much to her liking the dapper young Englishmen who worked in the banks and the counting houses along the Bund. Hence, one afternoon, she returned late for supper.

"Where hast thou been, pearl of my bosom?" asked her mother suavely. "Merely walking in the park," replied Loa Sing, demurely.

"And with whom hast thou been walking, petal from a golden lotus leaf?"

"With no one," replied the maiden, striving to hide the blush that suffused her velvet cheek.

"Then," demanded her mother, "how is it that thou has brought home with thee a cane, instead of thy bamboo parasol?"—Los Angeles Times.

Famous Venetian

Marco Polo was born in Venice, 1254, and died there in 1324. He was a celebrated Venetian traveler. At the age of seventeen he started traveling with his father and uncle. Marco found favor with the emperor of China and was retained in public service. He was employed in important missions in various parts of the empire. With his father and uncle he left China in 1292 and after many adventures reached Venice in 1295. In 1298 he was taken prisoner in the battle of Curzola between the Venetians and the Genoese. He was detained at Genoa for a year. Here he dedicated in French to a fellow captive, Rusticiano of Pisa, an account of his adventures, which ultimately obtained a wide popularity, inasmuch as the Polos were the first European travelers in China.

Masculine Preferred

If ever it was deemed a handicap to have been born a girl, that can no longer be the attitude of mind of any one who sees how wide open to women are all the doors of opportunity. But a Portland (Maine) boy must still be of the opinion that he was in luck to have been born of the masculine gender. Recently in Sunday school the subject of regeneration was being discussed. When told that it meant to be born again, he made it clear that he was not in favor of it. When asked his reason, he said:

"How do I know that if I was to be born again I wouldn't be a girl?"

Reference Only to Age

The words "senior" and "junior" when used after names refer to age, not relationship. John Smith, Jr., may be the son of John Smith, Sr., or he may be the grandson, or he may not be related to him at all. Webster's International dictionary defines "senior" as, "Elder; often used after a personal name to indicate the older of two bearing it." "Junior" means younger, and when used after a personal name indicates the younger of two bearing it. Such a form as "John Smith II" would refer only to persons in the same lineage.

Latest in New Theories

A teacher had given a number of examinations. These were some of the answers she found:

"In case of drowning, pyt on dry clothes as quickly as possible and yell for help."

"When chickens get old, their teeth fall out, so they eat stones, and the stones fall into the holes left by the old teeth and make the new teeth."

"A molar is what my daddy is in the factory."

Actions Beyond Recall

Just as a stone sends its ever-widening circles across a pool into which it has been dropped, so every act of yours is making ripples on the surface of time, ripples that spread far beyond your knowledge.—Grit.

No Shackles, Please

The most important thing is not to keep love, but to have it.—Woman's Home Companion.

for Economical Transportation



USED CARS
with an OK that counts

What the RED OK TAG means to you

Because of the great number of the Bigger and Better Chevrolets purchased in this community, we have taken in a large number of good used cars. Many of these cars have been thoroughly inspected and reconditioned where necessary. To protect the purchaser, the red "O.K. that counts" tag has been attached to the radiator caps of these OK'd cars. Look for this tag and KNOW that you are getting honest value!



This Car has been carefully checked as shown by ✓ marks below

- ✓ Motor
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- ✓ Lighting
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- ✓ Battery
- ✓ Tires
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- ✓ Top
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- ✓ Finish

OK

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A Real Chevrolet Coach, 1927 model, 7000 miles. This one is like new. \$450.00.

1926 Chevrolet Coach in good condition. Price \$350.00.

One 1927 Chevrolet Ton Truck with cab, and the O. K. tag. \$375.00.

One 1926 Chevrolet Ton Truck in good running condition. \$250.00.

tion. \$250.00.

We have other cars priced to suit purchaser. Come and see them.

Brewer-Chevrolet Sales

Broadlands, Illinois

Dependability, Satisfaction and Honest Value

...Broadlands Opera House...

Saturday Night, May 26

Hoot Gibson

IN

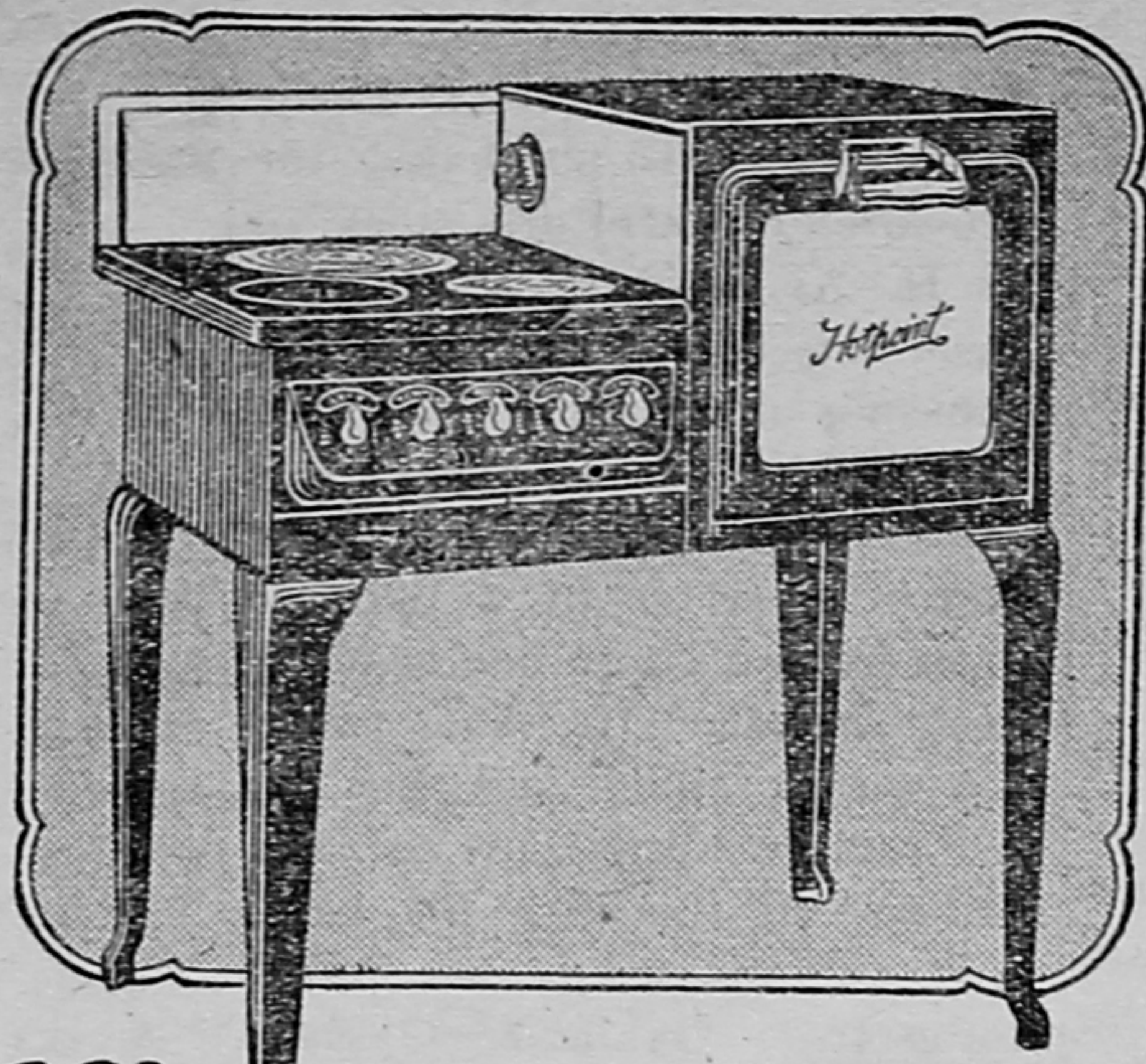
The Texas Streak

Comedy---"Hop Along"

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



Guaranteed Hotpoint R 97



Only \$70 CASH NOT INSTALLED

Now Save Twenty-Nine Dollars!

A FORTUNATE PURCHASE FROM HOTPOINT ALLOWS THIS Company to announce its greatest electric range offer—the R-97, for only \$70, cash, not installed—twenty-nine dollars less than the regular selling price of this quality, guaranteed model!

You owe it to yourself and family to investigate this wonderful value—to see its insulated oven, capable for a family of five or six—Many features contained of higher models are part of this fine range built for years of willing service.

Liberal Terms if desired

YOU CAN PURCHASE AN ELECTRIC range during this offer at its terms price for a payment as low as \$10 down, balance with your light bill.

The time was never more opportune to join the Happy Six Thousand central and southern Illinois women who enjoy the comfort and convenience of an electric range. Drop in and see this Company's complete display.

Under this Company's low rates you can burn a porch light each evening for the approximate cost of a stick of gum. Ask any Employee

Liberal inducements on all models during this offer.

Why 6000 CUSTOMERS Cook Electrically

Accurate heat control
Clean Cool kitchens
No soot or ashes
No fuel waste
No food waste
No time waste

Costs no more than a coal or wood range

Central Illinois Public Service Company

SA 722

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.

Friendship

Will you lend me \$10?
Young man, money lending destroys friendship, and ours shall not be destroyed for \$10.
Then lend me \$20.

Blissfully Ignorant

Isobel: One-half the world does not know how the other half lives.
Nanette: No. Men are so dumb.

Keep Going

Whither away, old man?
I am looking for someone who will loan me \$10.
Ah, then I shan't detain you!

Silly Question

Smythe: My wife's aunt is staying with us this week.
Society Editor: She's your house guest?
Smythe: Sure, did you think we were keeping her in the garage?

Just Getting Rough

Alice—What did he do after he called you a crazy, half-wit and a sour-faced monkey.
Doris—Well, then he became insulting.

Reciprocity

Yep, I had a beard like yours, once, and when I realized how it made me look, I cut it off.
Well, I had a face like yours once, and when I realized that I couldn't cut it off, I grew a beard.

Suggestive

A series of revival services were being conducted in a remote Texas town, and placards announcing the services were displayed in conspicuous places. One day the following notice appeared:
Hell, Its Location and Absolute Certainty. Frank Gowdey, tenor soloist will sing "Tell Mother I'll Be There."

Administrator's Notice

Estate of Joseph L. Catlett, deceased.

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

Dated this 21st day of May, A. D., 1928.

H. K. Allen,
Administrator.

Her Point of View

John Bull, M. P., was determined to wake up his constituency. In particular he resolved to tackle a certain baronet's wife, though she might have been a power for good in the district, preferred auction bridge to deeds of charity.
"Doubtless, Lady Blankspace," he said, when he called upon her one afternoon, "you have noticed the time that is wasted at bridge parties."
Lady Blankspace agreed heartily.
"You're right," she said. "Some people take years to shuffle and deal, don't they?"—London Mail.

One Is About Gone

The fisher, most closely related to the marten, is exclusively American, inhabiting a rather narrow range from Nova Scotia to northwestern British Columbia, and in the Alleghenies, Rocky mountains and Sierras-Cascade ranges. It was never a common species, says Nature Magazine, and the effect of settlement and unrestricted trapping has been its virtual extinction over most of its range; yet it still has little protection, and the high price that the skin commands insures its continued pursuit.

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

Body Of Lundy Is Returned To Indiana

Allerton, May 19.—The body of George Lundy, who died at the home of his son, George, Jr., here at 3:45 o'clock Friday afternoon, was returned to Loogootee, Ind., where funeral services were held Sunday afternoon.

The cause of Mr. Lundy's death was a complication of diseases. He was 88 years old.

Born near New Brunswick, N. J., he moved to Loogootee where he lived until a year and a half ago.

His wife died two years ago. Four children survive him.

Homer Will Be Lighted By Boulevard Stands

Homer, May 19.—It is understood that at the last meeting of the town board, that a contract was signed with the Illinois Public Utilities company to have boulevard lights in the business district of Homer.

The lights will be placed from the corner of North Second street to the Methodist church and from First street east one block and west one block.

The light company will begin the work in about two weeks.

Husband Kept Wife A Prisoner In Cow Shed

Waukegan, Ill., May 17.—John Gragietas, 70, was arrested yesterday after an investigator had found his wife, 60 years old, living in want in a shed adjoining a chicken house on their farm near here, where she said her husband had kept her a virtual prisoner for the past six months.

Mrs. Gragietas said her husband banished her to the cow shed last December after a quarrel and throughout the winter forced her to remain there. She slept on a cot and cooked over an improvised stove what scraps of food he threw out to her, she said. When humane agents found her she was in tatters and her health was impaired.

She was taken to a home in Waukegan and placed in temporary charge of a matron, while humane officers applied to A. C. Smith, state's attorney, to start proceedings against the husband, for a sanity hearing.

Take Short Air Trip As Wind Moves House

Aurora, Ill., May 17.—Frank Morrill, 76, and his wife, 71, went for a short air trip in their house when the wind moved it from its foundation at Elburn yesterday. Neither was hurt.

At several points in Kane county the violent gale swept in from the west causing property damage.

Nice Check For Wool

That there is good spending money in sheep raising on the farm was demonstrated again Monday, when Mr. Grant Porter and son, Nelson, took the wool from 40 sheep to Chrisman, and received a check from Mr. Neikirk for \$222.30. This is better than \$5 per head for the wool sheared from the sheep.—Hume Record.

No Imminent Peril

The laziest man was discovered. He was found asleep when his wife awakened by the fire siren, nudged him and said:

Wake up, honey. I think the whole town is on fire. The sky is all lit up.

The husband woke up slowly, felt of the wall and murmured, 'the walls are still cool,' then went back to sleep.

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

Cross Words and the Puzzle

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

FENWAY looked at the little blue sign with its brilliant orange-colored lettering hanging so bravely over the city sidewalk and the single word "Coffee" lured him in for a cup. He felt the need of something anyway as, not an hour before, he and the one girl had very cross words—so cross, in fact, that Fenway wondered what it had really all been about.

Once inside he sat down to a cozy table in the bow window and waited for the waitress to clear away the remnants left by the previous occupant. He also smiled as he saw the newspaper left lying on the table. It was folded back to the daily cross-word puzzle and only a few desultory words had been filled in.

"Perhaps if I can solve this puzzle," thought Fenway, "I can solve the human cross-word puzzle, too. This one has a reward of \$100 for a correct solution and I suppose the human one has a reward beyond the price of rubies—if one can solve it."

And while sipping a large cup of coffee Fenway amused himself putting in the somewhat staggering words of the cross-word puzzle.

Fenway felt particularly brilliant after finishing the last word, and he decided to send in the solution.

He called the waitress and got from her pen, ink and envelope and realizing that her curiosity was getting the better of her looked up with an engaging smile.

"I'm trying my luck for this prize," he informed her, "and if I win it you shall have ten dollars."

"Oh, sir, I hope you do win," laughed the young girl. "The young lady who left the paper tries those puzzles a lot but always leaves them half finished. She has a room upstairs," she added.

"Then I must share my prize with still another," laughed Fenway, "and that only leaves me about \$80." He glanced boyishly up at the amused girl. "I suppose you think I'm kidding, don't you? Just wait and see."

"Not at all," laughed the girl, "only when do I get the ten?"

Fenway glanced at the paper. "One week from today. You'll see me coming in here with a 'hundred dollar look' and you and that young lady who was kind enough to leave her paper will separate me from most of it."

And as Fenway left the coffee shop he realized that he had spent a rather enjoyable half hour and also that some one more than passing fair had arrived at the door about the same time as himself.

Fenway held back the door that she might make her exit and the smile of thanks he got made the entire world a more glorious place in which to solve cross-word puzzles.

Meantime the waitress whom he had just left was making frantic signs to him from the window. Being of a somewhat intuitive nature and reading the signs aright Fenway realized that she was imparting to him the fact that the young lady for whom he had held the door open and the one who had left the newspaper on the table were one and the same.

Fenway smiled his interest in the good news and determined that he would win that prize by hook or crook in order that he might present his small bonus to both girls.

The week passed without the world being set on fire because a cross-word puzzle had been solved and with no further effort on Fenway's part he found that he had actually won the prize. Even if he hadn't, so keen was he to become acquainted with the girl of the sunny smile and to preserve the happy little waitress from disappointment, he would have managed in some way to convey the idea that his was the lucky name in the paper.

He was relieved that he had not to resort to underhand methods, and one week from the day he was there drinking that excellent coffee Fenway again entered the room and turned toward the table at which he had sat. It was already occupied.

She and no other was comfortably ensconced in the low chair that Fenway had hoped to occupy himself. There was, however, a second chair at the table.

The little waitress, right on the job where romance was budding, stepped straight up to Fenway.

"I told Miss Carter all about you and the cross-word puzzle—and I don't think she'll be annoyed if I introduce you."

That sunny smile that had been lingering in Fenway's heart greeted him. He knew now that all the cross words from the other girl would never bother him again.

"Here, Little Miss," he called to the hastily retreating girl who had shown him the way to a happy solution of one of life's problems—the love game—"put this right into that pocket-book of yours and don't dare look at it until tomorrow morning." And Fenway pressed something papery into her hand.

Then he sat down comfortably beside the sunshine girl.

"I've such heaps of things to tell you," he said.

"Start right in," laughed the girl. "I'm all ears."

"Not quite," said Fenway, gazing happily at eyes and lips and cheeks and golden hair—"not just all ears." The girl blushed softly and most happily.

A Rake-off

A negro went to his pastor and handed him a letter to the Lord, which ran: Please send dis poor darkey \$50 right away.

The pastor, a kind hearted man, called together several of his friends and said: This poor fellow has so much faith in the Lord that he expects Him to send the \$50 right away. We shouldn't let him be disappointed. Let's make a collection for him. This was done and \$42 was contributed, and sent to the darkey.

Next day the negro handed the parson another letter. This one ran: Dear Lord: De nex' time you send dis darkey money, don't send it through no parson—send it to me direct.

Another Problem Solved

Dick: If I mailed a letter addressed to the dumbest man in Chicago, I wonder who they'd deliver it to?

Oswald: They'd probably return it to the sender.

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Another Big Radio Party Next Monday

(Continued from first page)

- Where's That Rainbow from Peggy Ann Rogers Quartet, novelty orchestra, Mr. Rogers at piano
- A Little House In So-Ho from She's My Baby Rogers Orchestra
- You're What I Need from She's My Baby Rogers Olive Kline and Lewis James
- Mountain Greenery from Garrick Gaieties Novelty Orchestra
- Sentimental Me from Garrick Gaieties
- Manhattan from Garrick Gaieties
- Forge in the Forest Michaelis Band
- Blue Room from Girl Friend Rogers Orchestra
- Girl Friend from Girl Friend Rogers Quartet, Mr. Rogers at piano
- By and By from Dearest Enemy Rogers Band
- Here's a Kiss from Dearest Enemy Rogers Olive Kline, soprano
- Here In My Arms from Dearest Enemy Rogers Lewis James, tenor; band accompaniment
- My Heart Stood Still from A Connecticut Yankee Rogers Orchestra, Olive Kline, Lewis James; Featuring Mr. Rodgers at piano
- Present Arms Rogers Ensemble, including band, orchestra, quartet, Lewis James, Olive Kline, and Mr. Rogers at the piano

Our Farm News Department

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

Broadlands Markets

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

No. 3 white corn 98c

No. 3 yellow corn 98c

No. 3 white oats 60c

A. & R. Shipt Two Cars Stock Wednesday

A. & R. Shipping association shipt a car of cattle to the Chicago market, and a car of hogs to the Indianapolis market on last Wednesday. One car contained 29 cattle and 5 calves. The other contained 80 head of hogs.

Following are the names of those selling and the number of head each shipt: John Bahlow, 10 cattle and 6 hogs; Henry Seider, 2 cows; Otto Struck, 1 cow and 1 bull; Leon Struck, 1 heifer; Alfred Zenke, 1 cow; Charles Warnes, 3 steers and 3 calves; John Nohren, 4 steers, 1 cow, 3 heifers and 9 hogs; J. L. Stockard of Sidell, 2 calves; Herman Struck, 2 cows; H. E. Wiese & Son, 24 hogs; Fuller Freeman, 11 hogs; Clarence Kilian, 9 hogs; Ray Thode, 9 hogs; E. C. Schumacher, 4 hogs; Ed Nohren, 9 hogs.

Sixteen new members joined the county Barm Bureau during the week of May 14 to 19, bringing the total membership to 918.

Long View News

Howard Dyar is visiting his brother Charles of Galton, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Warnes, Jr. are the proud parents of a son.

Miss Mabel Deere of Champaign spent the weekend with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Deere.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Forren are the parents of a daughter born May 19. She has been named Margaret Josephine.

Miss Helma Clem who is attending school at Charleston, spent the weekend with her mother, Mrs. Emma Clem.

Farm Bureau Baseball Organization Started

Paul Meharry of Tolono was elected county manager of the Champaign County Farm Bureau Baseball Club at a meeting held in the Farm Bureau office Friday evening, May 18.

The representatives present elected a county commission of three composed of C. A. Holl, Sadorus, Perry Starkey, Pesotum, and C. D. Raver, Champaign, to select the players and formulate policies.

It was agreed to select one man from each of six districts within the county to make a county schedule of district games. The men selected were Cecil Hudson for Urbana, Carl Polk for Tolono and Sadorus, Wayne Stout for the northwest portion of the county, O. G. Fackler for Pesotum, Harold Bruder for the west district, and Merle Buddemeier for the southeast district.

Anyone eligible who wants to play is requested to get in touch with these district heads. Farm Bureau members and dependent members of their families are eligible. A schedule of games with the four other counties in this district will be arranged soon.

The Ayers & Raymond Shipping association secured seven new members this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Gaffney of Steger are the parents of a daughter. They were former residents here.

John McCormick was a visitor in Chicago over the week end. Mrs. McCormick and son, Tom, who have been visiting relatives there, returned home with him.

The annual Junior-Senior reception of the Longview high school was held at the Hotel Lincoln, Urbana, last Thursday evening.

There will be a band concert held here every Saturday evening throughout the summer. The Georgetown Ramblers will furnish the music.

Local and Personal

Mark Moore motored to Danville, Wednesday.

Ala Layman was here from Fithian, Wednesday.

Alfons Struck is riding in a new cabriolet Ford coupe.

Red Harden was in Chicago on Tuesday.

Mrs. Will Block, who has been quite ill, is getting better.

Miss Nettie Fuell of Detroit, Mich., spent the past week here with her mother, Mrs. James Burton.

Mrs. D. P. Brewer expects to return from the hospital today, where she has been a patient for the past few weeks.

Ora Timmons and family visited relatives at Martinsville last Sunday.

Miss Mamie Darnall spent the part week with her sister, Mrs. Robert Wright at Martinsville.

Adelia Poggendorf returned on Saturday after a two week's visit with friends in Danville.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Seider and daughter, Evelyn, visited relatives at Tuscola, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Schecter of Georgetown were guests of Mrs. Lottie Astell, Sunday.

O. J. Harden and family motored to Champaign, Sunday afternoon.

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

Miss Laura Rothermel spent the week end with her sister, Miss Margaret, who is attending school at Normal University.

Richard Flick spent the latter part of last week with his sister, Mrs. Ward Martinie at Champaign.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Morris of Danville; Misses Pearl Clester, Maude Block, and O. J. Harden motored to Chicago, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Messman and granddaughter, Wanda Nohren, were Newman callers Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Greenwood and son, Donald, spent Sunday with relatives at Williamsport, Indiana.

John Bruhn suffered a painful injury on Friday of last week, when he ran a piece of wire into his right hand, and was obliged to carry his arm in a sling for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Vollman and Grandpa Vollman of Danville; Mr. and Mrs. Will Rohrdans of Tonowanda, N. Y., were visitors at the home of Mrs. Bertha Block on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Block, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Newkirk, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Zenke, Frank Frick and family, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Newkirk in Urbana.

Rev. and Mrs. E. D. Champion, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Champion and children, David and Martha Alice were guests of Rev. and Mrs. C. M. Temple on Sunday in celebration of the latter's fourth wedding anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Messman entertained at dinner, Sunday, O. D. Struck and family, Ed Nohren and family, John Nohren and family, Miss Lena Todd, Herman Struck and family; Charles Stuebe of Danville.

William Haines and Joan Crawford Coming

William Haines and Joan Crawford in "West Point," is the title of the movie to be shown at the Broadlands Opera House on Wednesday night, May 30.

Officials and cadets of West Point cooperated with the picture company in making this hilarious comedy which gives many interesting scenes of West Point.

Murdock Banker Victim Of Leg Breaking Chain

Murdock, May 21.—M. J. Porterfield of the Murdock State bank was today the fourth victim of leg breaking accidents to occur within the space of a few days in this place.

Mr. Porterfield, who cannot walk without the aid of crutches was making his way about his home last evening when one of the crutches slipped. He fell in a heap, fracturing his left leg.

Dream Comes True

Harland, Ky.—Boyd Kelly was dreaming he was shooting himself. Upon awakening, he found his dream had come true, as he had seriously wounded himself while sleeping. He had been in the habit of keeping a pistol under his pillow and while asleep drew it from under the pillow and shot himself.

Among those from here attending the funeral rites of the late M. S. Smith at Newman on last Monday afternoon were D. P. Brewer, Mark Moore, Kenneth Dicks, Walter Witt, Harry Richard, Dr. T. A. Dicks, W. A. Coolley, Howard Clem and family, Miss Anna Clem, H. K. Allen, Guy Astell, Mr. and Mrs. George Cook, Fuller Freeman, Mr. and Mrs. George Walker, J. F. Darnall.

Pepys Kept Diary for His Own Satisfaction

Pepys born, 1633. "A very worthy, industrious and curious person," says Evelyn. Family "pull" got him into the civil service. He proved a hard worker; diligent at shorthand; regular at church; musical; lover of art—incidentally, one of the first to collect chapbooks; member of the Royal Society; a most respectable man who died credited with all the virtues.

And a century later we learned that he had been—what had he not been? "Scandalously overserved with drink;" a little tyrant in the house, who blackened his wife's eye and kicked the cook; a glutton; a rascal with far too keen an eye for pretty serving maids; none too particular about bribes. "Worthy person," indeed!

Who gave him away? He himself! For nine years he kept a diary. He never meant anybody to read it. Anyway, he wrote the bits his wife was not meant to see in shorthand, cipher, foreign languages or mumbo-jumbo of his own.

But why did he keep it lying about for 34 years? Why didn't he destroy it? What a disaster if he had.—From the Continental Edition of the London Daily Mail.

Less Bickering With Fifty-Fifty Marriages

Work has replaced bickering in the home of the economically independent wife, according to at least one husband who calls his marriage a "fifty-fifty" proposition.

Writing in the Woman's Home Companion he says that instead of destroying the home the maintenance of marriage as a union of two economically independent persons causes the home to be even more appreciated than it was under the old idea of matrimony. Since both husband and wife are away from their home all day, it is his contention that both appreciate its comforts more when they return to it together at night.

"It seems to me that a fifty-fifty husband's greatest reward," says this fifty-fifty husband, "lies in being married to a woman who, because she has found a satisfactory channel of expression, is a well-balanced personality. The fifty-fifty husband is spared emotional crisis. I trace this to the fact that both of us are workers in the same world and there is no chance for imagination to function overtime."

When babies come, the writer concludes, his wife will remain with them until they reach school age and then will return to her work.

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

L. M. Hildreth Buys Store At Oakland

One of the most important business changes in Oakland occurred Wednesday when Mr. Leslie Hildreth of Paris purchased the hardware and furniture stock of the H. A. Sudduth estate, the consideration running up into thousands of dollars.

Mr. Hildreth is an experienced hardware man and has two or three other stores of a like nature all of which he has made a great success. He is a young man with a family and will ere long remove his family to Oakland making this city his headquarters, directing his other stores from Oakland.—Oakland Ledger.

Falls Off Disc; Hume Boy's Heel Cut Off

Hume, May 22.—Little William Cox, eleven years old, was suffering today from a terrible accident which happened to him yesterday morning.

He had gone to the field where the hired man was discing and while the man was repairing something the boy got up in the seat, the horses started up and the boy fell. Both feet and limbs were terribly cut. One heel was cut off.

Shredded Wheat Biscuits Burn; Cause Fire Alarm

Sunday evening the Urbana fire department was called to the home of R. A. Root, 703 West Washington boulevard, by what turned out to be a false alarm.

Somebody had put some shredded wheat biscuit in the oven and left the house. People in the neighborhood seeing smoke pouring out of the house turned in an alarm and the department returned to headquarters after turning off the fire under the oven.

A hundred or more cars trailed after the department on the way to the fire.—News-Gazette.

St. John's Evangelical Church

REV. E. BUSERROS, PASTOR.

Saturday afternoon at 1:00 o'clock, Confirmation class.

Sunday morning, Sunday School at 9:00.

No evening services Sunday on account of high school Baccalaureate Services in Longview.

M. E. CHURCH NOTES

REV. C. M. TEMPLE, MINISTER.

Sunday School 10 a. m.

Epworth League at 7 p. m.

Speaker: Mr. Robert T. Huang.

Evening Worship at 7:30.

Subject: The religious new birth in China.

The speaker at both of these services will be a Chinese student in the University of Illinois. Everyone will be cordially welcome.

Try the drug store first.



All Boy Scouts will participate in the Memorial Day exercises at Fairfield Cemetery.

A part of the Boy Scout Oath is his pledge to "obey the Scout Law." There are twelve Articles in the Scout Law which for convenience we may divide into four groups of three articles each. The first group may be called the "inside law," and declares that "A Scout is Trustworthy; A Scout is Loyal; A Scout is Helpful." It does not say that a Scout ought to be trustworthy, but that he is trustworthy or he is no Scout. The true Scout's trustworthiness shines in his eyes, his loyalty beats in his heart, his helpfulness leaps to his hands.

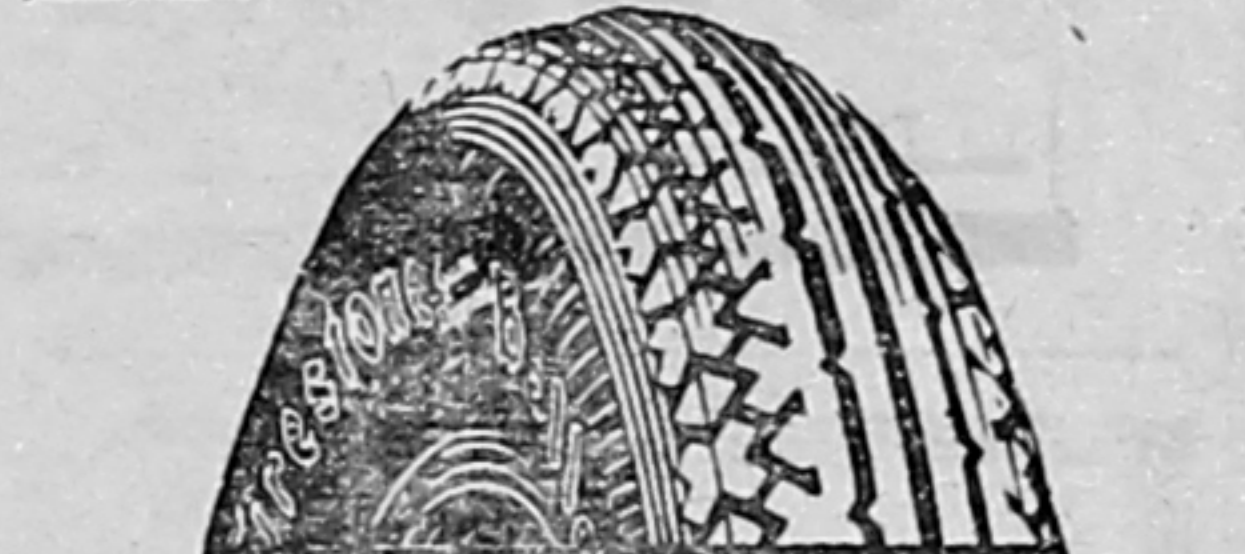
Next week we will explain the three articles in the second group.

To The Editor

Akron, O., 163 Wooster Ave.—Here is the payment for the subscription to the Broadlands News. Keep the paper coming because I like to hear from there once in a while.

Harlin Barnes.

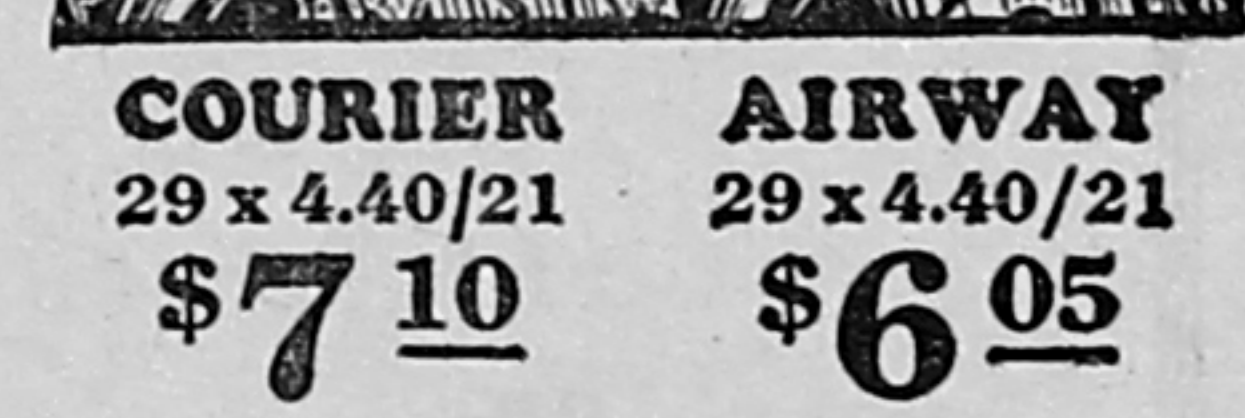
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