

THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 10

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, AUG. 31, 1928

NUMBER 15

Fifteen Nations Sign Treaty To Prevent War

Paris, Aug. 27.—Through the signing of a treaty renouncing military force as an instrument of national policy, 15 nations, representing two-thirds of the world's fighting power, agreed today never again to go to war. The rest of the world was invited to take the same pledge.

The scene of this historic event was the Salles Des Horloges in the French foreign office on the Quai D'Orsay, where the league of nations was born under the sponsorship of Woodrow Wilson, then president of the United States.

The participants in the ceremony composed the most distinguished group of plenipoten-

tiaries since the signing of the Versailles peace treaty.

The solemnity of the occasion was reflected in the attitude of the signatories themselves and the few hundred fortunate persons who were able to gain admittance to the great hall of clocks to witness the consummation of what is regarded in Europe as the most powerful and far reaching step yet taken to abolish war and insure universal peace.

Frank B. Kellogg, American secretary of state, who carried on negotiations for the treaty, was one of the outstanding figures at the conference.

Coming! America's greatest value in Electric Washers. Watch for Fedelco announcement.

Sept. 8 is day of calf show.

Local and Personal

Calf Club Show, Sept. 8.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Smith visited relatives at Danville, Monday.

Roy Boyd was home from Detroit, Mich., over the week end.

Miss Maude Block is driving a new Nash Six coupe.

John Jones and family visited friends at Metcalf, Sunday.

The local stores will close at 10 o'clock a. m., on Labor Day (Monday).

Mr. and Mrs. Reimer Witt of near Homer were visitors at the home of Mr. Peter Witt, Sunday.

Mesdames Ira Laverick, O. E. Anderson and Barbara Johnson were Danville visitors, Monday.

Ed. Maxwell and family spent the past few days in Detroit, Mich.

Miss Estelle Todd of Milwaukee, Wis., spent the past week with her aunt, Miss Lena Todd.

Albert Clem of Harristown visited relatives and friends here over the week end.

Rev. Ralph Webber of Decatur preached at the local U. B. church Sunday night.

Miss Mildred Smoot spent Tuesday with her parents at Fairmount.

Patricia and Anna Harden are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Claude Williams at Covington, Ind.

Walter Divan and family of Champaign were visitors here on Monday.

Earl Baker and family of Newman spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Reed.

Dr. T. A. Dicks and Mark Moore were Danville visitors on Monday.

Chas. Logan and family of Sidney spent Sunday with Kenneth Dicks and family.

Cleo Seeds and family and Mrs. August Zantow spent the week-end with relatives at Danville.

George and Charles Smith visited with friends at Danville over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. George Walker entertained at dinner, Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Graydon Griffin, Mr. and Mrs. John Brummett.

Mr. and Mrs. Graydon Griffin, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Witt and Miss Grace Griffin were Danville visitors, Sunday.

Mrs. Wallace Barracks and son of near Villa Grove spent Wednesday with her sister, Mrs. Geo. H. Cook.

Mark Phipps and family, Mrs. Beulah Reed and Miss Helen McCormick were Danville visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. C. B. St. Claire of East St. Louis, visited with H. K. Allen and family the first of the week.

Carl Dicks, Logan Hedrick and James Handley attended the fox chase at Ramsey, on Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Edens visited relatives at Sidell, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vint Tuttle were Twin City visitors, Sunday.

Chas. Walker and family are visiting relatives in Wisconsin.

Mrs. Elmer Frick and Mrs. Claude Turner were Danville shoppers, Monday.

Fuller Freeman and family spent the first of the week in Chicago.

J. C. Jones of St. Joseph, Mo., was a visitor at the home of John M. Smith on Thursday of last week.

Clyde Owens of Danville spent the first of the week here with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Clester.

Levi Hardyman and family and Ross Hardyman and family of Champaign spent Sunday here with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Frick and son Donald, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Turner, were Champaign visitors Sunday evening.

Miss Beulah Gore was home from Danville over the week end. The Misses Mary Rita and Betty Orr accompanied her.

Mrs. Howard Clem and Harold Thomas motored to Villa Grove, Wednesday, where the latter had some teeth extracted.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Hardyman, Mrs. Oren Hardyman and daughter, Dorothy, were Danville visitors, Monday.

Andrew and Edna Buchhouser left for their home in Chicago, Sunday, after a week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kilian, Sr., and other relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Harden of Tangier, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. Dale Gardner of Detroit, Mich., were guests of O. J. Harden and family, Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Westfield and daughter, Valerie, returned to their home at Chicago last Sunday after a few days visit with Harry Allen and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Beck, Mr. and Mrs. Owen Beck and son, Wilbur of Gerald, Mo., spent part of last week with Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Anderson.

Will Zenke and daughters, Misses Gladys and Opal, returned home Tuesday after a few days visit in Chicago. Mrs. Grace Schecter substituted at the First State Bank for Miss Gladys.

Evan Downey and family, George Winters, of Longview; Mrs. Malinda Hatch of New Castle, Ind., spent last Friday evening here with O. J. Harden and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Astell, Mrs. Lottie Astell and sons, Russell and Guy, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Schecter attended the Astell-Palmer reunion at the home of J. E. Astell near Lost Grove last Sunday.

Mrs. Kathleen Marshal and daughter, Betty Lou of Flora, Mrs. Lottie Cramer and daughter, Donna Jean, of Springfield, Mrs. Maude Hull and daughter, Norma Jean, of Champaign, visited Mrs. Loucinda Clem and daughter, Anna, Tuesday.

Bert Boyd, Mrs. Minnie Boyd and Miss Leathie Anderson accompanied Roy Boyd to Danville Monday where he took a train for Detroit, Mich., after spending the week end here with relatives.

Rev. and Mrs. C. M. Temple were called to Mattoon last Saturday by the illness of the former's father, Mr. Chas. Temple, who underwent a serious operation that day.

Word has just been received by relatives and friends that Mr. and Mrs. Lee Bowman of West Philadelphia, Pa., are entertaining a fine new baby girl, Lillian Helen.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Seeds and Mr. and Mrs. August Zantow visited Lonnie Zantow at Lakeview hospital Danville, where he underwent an operation for appendicitis, Monday.

Henry Kilian, Jr., and family, and Emil Schumacher motored to Huntingburg, Ind., Saturday. Mrs. Schumacher and children who had been visiting at Huntingburg returned home with them on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kagles, Mr. and Mrs. Foreman and daughter, and Grandpa Foreman, of Danville; Mrs. Henry Block and daughter of Sidney, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Block on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Frick entertained at supper Saturday evening, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Turner of Detroit, Mich.; Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bretz of Huntingburg, Ind.; Adolph Bretz and family, Louis Bretz and family.

Mrs. Sadie Oglesby, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Mary E. Smith, returned to her home at St. Joseph, Mo., last Friday. Miss Edith Smith accompanied her home for a visit. Before returning home Miss Smith will visit relatives at Kansas City, Kan., Columbia and St. Louis, Mo., and Taylorville, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Bretz entertained the following guests on Monday evening: Mr. and Mrs. Philip Bretz, Mr. Louis Bretz and family, Mr. Hubert Wagner and family, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Turner, Mr. Elmer Frick and family, Mr. Carl Partenheimer and family, Mr. Philip Partenheimer and family, Miss Claire Partenheimer, Mr. Philip Limp and family, Karl Bretz.

Walker Family Reunion Held Last Sunday

The Walker reunion was held Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Boyd with 30 members present. A basket dinner was served at noon.

Officers elected for next year were: President—Chas. Walker. Secretary-treasurer—Mrs. Alice Cable.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Joe Potter of Homer; Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Cable, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Cable, Chas. Walker and family, Russell Potter and family, Edgar Moser and family, Mrs. Arch Walker and daughters, Frank Boyd and family.

The 1929 reunion will be held the last Sunday in August at Rogers Park near Covington, Ind.

Bowman's Threshing Ring Finishes Season

The Bowman threshing ring which finished this season's threshing several days ago, celebrated the event with an ice cream supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Bowman, last Wednesday evening. There were 40 present.

A Big Dinner On Calf Club Day

The ladies of the M. E. Church will serve dinner at Brewer's garage, on Saturday, Sept. 8, Calf Club Day. The menu will be—

Roast fresh ham	
Mashed potatoes	Gravy
Baked beans	Slaw
Butter	Pickles
	Pie
	Apple Sauce
	Coffee
Everybody come.	Price 50c.

Sightseeing In Chicago

Those from Broadlands who took the excursion to Chicago to see the sights on Tuesday and Wednesday were: Messrs. and Mesdames John Bruhn, Emil Schumacher, Ed Nohren, Roy Bergfield; Messrs. George Rothermel, George Dohme, Howard Rutan, Charles Swick; Master Jared Crain.

School Opens Monday

The Broadlands Public School will open Monday, Sept. 3. The first day's session is for registration only and will last about one-half hour.

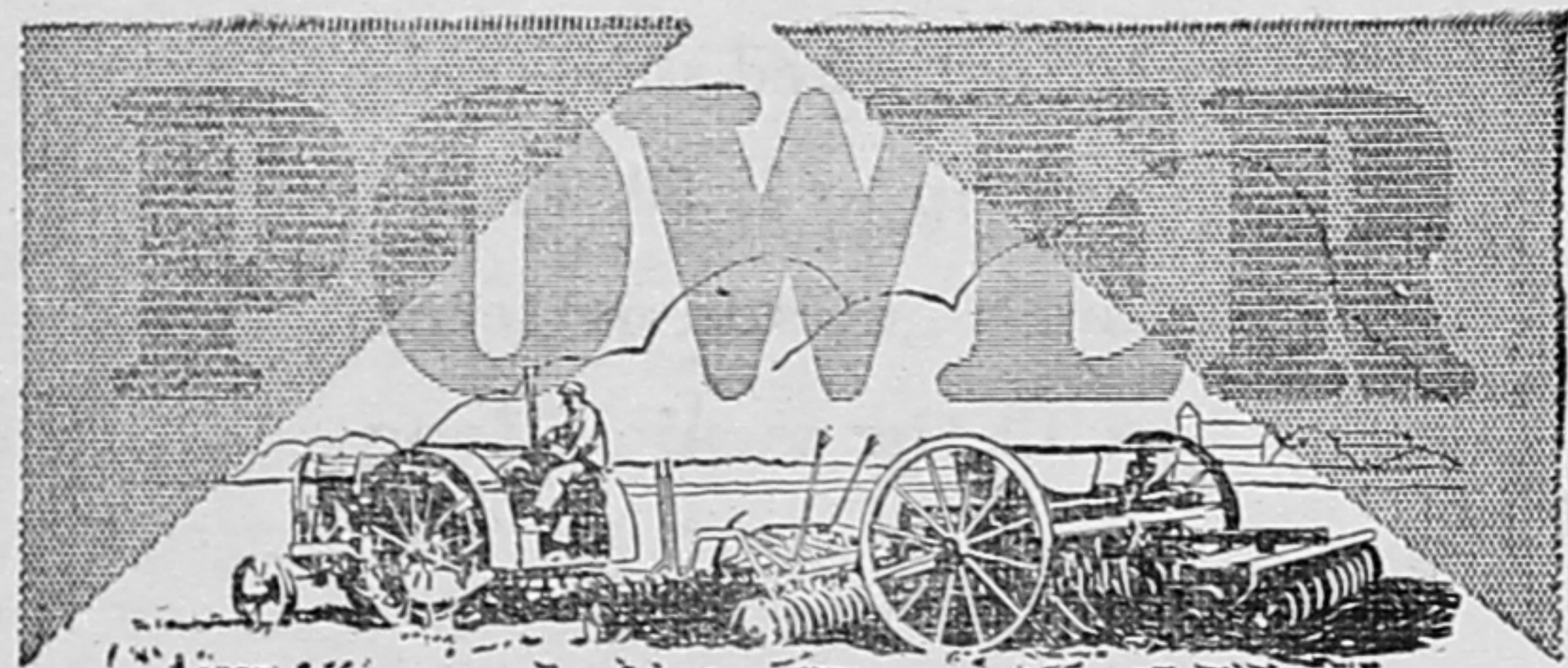
Good Bank Credit

Credit is one of the most valuable things in business if properly used. Few people realize its value until they lose it. There are many things you can do to keep your credit good. Spend less than you earn. Do not make investments which cause you to go too heavily in debt. Keep a reasonable cash balance in the bank. Pay notes promptly when due or make arrangements for renewal before hand. Pay your interest promptly. Furnish your banker with regular financial statements showing just where you stand.

First State Bank of Broadlands

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

BROADLANDS, ILL.



In the Spotlight

Cut Your Operating Costs in Two

Power, and power from cheap, low-grade fuel, which cuts the farmer's operating cost in two, can be secured only from Hart-Parr tractors. In official tests recently run Hart-Parr set a record of 10.73 horsepower hours per gallon of distillate used, a world's record at that time in fuel economy over all tractors ever tested on distillate. Hart-Parr tractors are equipped with 3 speeds ahead, from 2 1/4 to 4 1/4 miles per hour and are built for small, medium, and large farms. Come in and see the 1928 line today.

Hart-Parr Owners Are Hart-Parr Boosters

D. P. Brewer
Broadlands, Ill.

AUTHORIZED DEALER IN



..Announcement..

There are three things that are essential to a well established mercantile business: Quality merchandise, service which satisfies the public, and prices which please the customer.

It is easy for us to buy quality merchandise; service can be developed with courtesy, accuracy, and speed, but to lower prices there must be better buying and more sales. In order to buy more economically and thereby lower our prices, we have decided to sell for cash. All sums under \$10.00 will be cash; and for all sums over \$10.00 we will take an approved note bearing interest. We will start selling for cash on September 1st.

We thank our customers for their patronage in the past and hope our merchandise, service, and prices will justify a continuance of the same in the future.

Kenneth Dicks' Hardware
Broadlands, Ill.

Broadlands News

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Cards of Thanks.....\$1.00

Health Grams

Three per cent of the automobile drivers are careless while 97 per cent exercise every reasonable precaution to avoid accidents. This was the conclusion of a large railroad based upon the reports of a group of its inspectors who observed in one day the approach of 26,000 automobiles to grade crossings.

While one would not be justified in drawing such a conclusion on the basis of available evidence it is probable that the 3 per cent of careless drivers are responsible for most of the great loss of life and health due to automobile accidents. One road hog or one drunken driver increases the hazard of all motorists who happen to be upon the road at that time and the more crowded the highway the greater the number involved in danger.

If 97 per cent of the population exercised every reasonable precaution to avoid accidents to their health a large number of diseases that now afflict mankind would be summarily stricken from the list of evils which beset humanity. Diphtheria, for example, would certainly disappear if 97 per cent of the susceptible children were immunized with toxin-antitoxin.

Let a man of 35 or 40 who earns \$2,500 a year die. The economic loss to those who depend upon him is equivalent to \$30,000 according to insurance statisticians of recognized standing. In other words it would take \$30,000 well invested, to give his family a steady income equivalent to that provided by a man of 40 who earns \$2,500 per year.

A considerable percentage of deaths among people between 30 and 50 are really accidental -alho caused by disease. Tuberculosis, heart disease, digestive disturbances and pneumonia figure prominently in the causes of mortality at these age limits and they are regarded more and more as accidental for people under fifty. A child for example, is accidentally the offspring of tuberculous parents and they not only expose him to infection but are prevented, often enough, thru physical disability from providing adequately for the child's healthful living.

Taking out diseased tonsils may be to a child's health at 40 what a stop at a railway crossing is to the safety of automobile passengers. Both actions anticipate the possibilities of future danger and both give the cautious the advantage of any doubt.

The same is true of a thousand precautions concerning health. Right diet is a common lack among many children that leads to health troubles later on. Too little sleep too much indoors and too little exercise are other common neglects that do health no good.

Saying It With Daggers

Meeting his pet enemy on Main street one day, Jim observed affably:

I was sayin' some good things about you to a man this mornin'.

You was?
Ya'as. I said you had the best cattle an' sheep of any farmer. An' what was more, I said that pair o' hosses o' yourn was the finest in Franklin county—wuth at least \$800.

Who'd you say it to? queried the flattered foe.

The tax assessor.

"Better Clothing Values Always"

Ringing Values in Boys' Clothing School Suits



2 Long Trousers

All fall suits in new shades and patterns. Tailored in college styles of strong durable woolens that withstand hard school wear. These are all four piece garments priced to please.

\$9.45 and up

2 Plus Four Knickers

For the smaller lad these suits are ideal for school wear. All new fall fabrics and patterns --- exceptionally well tailored. Brown, tan, gray and darker shades. All four piece garments.

\$6.45 and up

All Wool Sweaters

Here's a genuine all wool shaker knit sweater at an unusually low price. Coat style. Navy or maroon.

\$2.95



Boys' Caps

A wonderful assortment of caps for school or dress wear.

Fine woolens in all shades and shapes. Leather sweat bands. Unusual value at

79c and up

Boys' Shirts

Percales, madras and broadcloth shirts in new fall colors and patterns. Full cut and roomy, with excellent fitting collar. Fill your dress and school needs at these low prices.

75c and 95c

Four Specials For Men

Opportunity to Save on Men's Suits

An unbeatable clothing value. Finely tailored suits valued at \$35 to \$45. New patterns in both young men's and conservative styles. Tans, grays and blues--extra trousers if desired. Don't fail to see this value.

\$22.50

Men's Shoes

Fall weather and the new school year means new shoes. We are offering a real value in tan and black easy fitting calfskin oxfords with extra heavy welt sole.

\$3.95 and up

Hats

Now is the time to buy your new fall felt at a saving. Our great variety allows you to pick a becoming shape. All new shades in hats that "keep their shape."

\$3 and up

A Genuine Shirt Bargain

Broadcloth, madras and alberta cloth collar attached shirts valued up to \$2.50. Pleasing colors and patterns with the medium long collar. All sizes.



\$1.35, 2 for \$2.50

Jos. Kuhnt Co.

33-35-37 Main Street, Champaign

Want A Vacation?

Are you getting tired of Broadlands? Would you like to be where lights are brighter and people more numerous; where there is more noise and bustle? Then knock off work for a couple of weeks and satisfy that longing. But don't make the mistake of selling out here, or even packing your household belongings before

you go. Just hop in the flivver and get out where you believe you can do better. Then look it over. Study living conditions and the cost of keeping a family; study the schools and find out something about the tax rates. Get a line on your chances for securing credit at the stores if you happen to lose a job or are off the pay-roll for several weeks

thru sickness. Then come on back home and sit down awhile and compare conditions and living costs with what you have seen. We know the answer. And we also know that you will be a more enthusiastic booster of your old home town than you were before you went away.

Calf Club Show, Sept. 8.

Temptation

Rastus hadn't been to church for a long time, so the pastor made it a point to speak to him after the service and express appreciation at seeing him there.

I had to come replied Rastus. I needs strengthenin. I'se got a job white-washin' a chicken coop and buildin' a fence around a water melon patch.

That's Right

Bridget and Pat were studying the law of compensation.

Accordin' to this, said Bridget, whin a man loses one sense his others are more developed.

Sure an' Oi've noticed it, exclaimed Pat. Whin a man has one leg shorter than the other, bogorra the other's longer.

A SUCCESSFUL SIX NOW WINNING EVEN GREATER SUCCESS



FASTER

more Powerful than ever and enhanced in Style and Beauty

To Pontiac's thoroughly proved design—to its 186 cu. in. engine and generously oversized vital units—to its numerous engineering advancements—Oakland has applied its policy of progressive engineering. Now this lowest priced General Motors Six provides the most impressive performance ever achieved in a car of comparable price. In addition, the car's beauty has been enhanced by the added smartness of smaller wheels and over-sized tires. Improved in performance and appearance, built in a great new plant with unsurpassed facilities—today's Pontiac Six is more than ever the value leader of its field. Drive it—and discover this truth for yourself!

Coupe, \$745; Sport Roadster, \$745; Phaeton, \$775; Cabriolet, \$795; 4-Door Sedan, \$825; Sport Landau Sedan, \$875. Oakland All-American Six, \$1045 to \$1265. All prices at factory. Check Oakland-Pontiac delivered prices—they include lowest handling charges. General Motors Time Payment Plan available at minimum rates.

MARK MOORE SALES
Broadlands, Ill.

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COMING
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Leave Orders With
Harry Richard

The Cook's Lost Letter

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

DONALD SINCLAIR picked up the magazine that had been left in the subway, idly. He had no special interest in it; it had merely been occupying the space where he wished to sit.

Back in his mind, but not in so exaggerated a proportion as to mar his outlook, was the wish that he was going home to a well-regulated household, to a dinner nicely served in their own small dining room instead of one that his sister Jean had had to prepare after her own hard day's work.

Their experience with housekeepers had been unsuccessful. The first had walked out one evening with all of Jean's silk stockings and lingerie.

It was with a very grave delight then that Donald found that the magazine he had picked up so idly contained something that pointed the road to happiness. A letter of recommendation, apparently lost by its owner, was sticking between the pages of the magazine. It read:

"To whom it may concern: This is to state that Gladys Turner has been in my employ as general housekeeper for three years. She is an excellent cook, is strictly honest, neat, clean, and a splendid manager. She is leaving my employ only because my son has fallen in love with her, and made it trying for her with his attentions. She has my highest recommendation."

The letter was signed and the telephone and address of the girl were given.

Donald did not confide in Jean until his plans should be perfected.

The outcome was that Gladys Turner called at the office of Sinclair & Co. and was ushered in for an interview with Donald.

"My sister and I are out all day—my sister being the editor of a woman's magazine. I want very much to have you take entire charge of the home, planning meals and everything so that my sister will be entirely free from worry. I will pay you \$100 a month, and there is a very dainty room in our apartment for you. We are not in any way difficult people," he added with a rare smile.

Gladys Turner fidgeted in her chair and tried to speak easily, but her task was hard. Finally she found her voice.

"I—I have never worked in this way," she confessed. "That letter is part of a story I am writing, but—I am not too well fixed financially, and really am honest—and a splendid cook and could manage your household very easily. I have to get my own meals anyway, and pay rent, so if you will give me a chance I will do my best. It will give me much of the day to continue my short-story writing." She looked up at Donald, awaiting his verdict.

"All I ask," she added a trifle wistfully, "is to be left alone to write when I am finished with your work." "That seems little enough to ask," Donald said out of the maze of his thoughts.

So it happened that an evening later Jean arrived home after a weary day to find a daintily set table, a beautifully cooked meal and a neat girl in spotless apron ready to serve her and her brother in their own dining room.

Donald had sprung many happy surprises on his sister, but this crowned them all.

"Are you quite, quite sure I will not awaken to have to run out and get a few chops, a baker's cake and some vegetables for our dinner?" she questioned Donald.

Gladys reached a splendid contentment in the home of the Sinclairs. She had hours of uninterrupted concentration, Jean helped her with advice and criticism, and her material was finding ready markets.

Donald began to feel aggrieved that he was excluded from the long confabs held between Jean and Gladys. For once in his life he wished he knew a good story from the pile that crowded the magazines.

He frowned darkly, then beamed as suddenly. Since he was responsible for getting Gladys into their home he certainly had a right to share this paldom. He would storm that feminine citadel and demand his rights.

He strode into the hall and pounded on that closed door.

"Well—what's the idea?" asked Jean.

"Nothing, except that I am just darned lonesome. I want to go to the 'movies' and no one will go with me." Donald was a very much abused man. Jean laughed. "We didn't hear ourselves being invited or even expressing a dislike for 'movies.'"

"Well," blurted Donald, "I didn't want Gladys to leave her position for the same reason she left the other." He looked boyishly but very pleadingly at the two women he loved most on earth.

Gladys blushed hotly and Jean shot a swift glance at her brother. She had known this was coming and hoped for its early settlement, but Donald's way was a bit unusual. She smiled up at him. Her eyes then lingered on the blushing girl.

There was a lovely glow in the girl's eyes as she looked up.

"I have not as yet been annoyed by your attentions," she said softly.

"But look out from now on," laughed Donald as his sister slipped from the room.

Cotter Pin or Fate?

By H. OXLEY STENGEL

"PLEASANT prospect!" Nan exclaimed bitterly to herself as she stood ankle deep in mud and surveyed the very flat tire on the left rear wheel of her little coupe.

"Ten miles from nowhere and raining cats and dogs! Oh, it's a great life if your tire doesn't weaken! Well, this one did—so I might just as well make up my mind to take the punishment."

Wherewith she proceeded to take off her new coat, fold it carefully and lay it on the seat, roll up her sleeves and don a brown smock.

"Quick work needed here," she went on to herself as she realized how fast the night was approaching. "Nothing's so bad but it might be worse."

The wheel had been jacked up with difficulty when another car came into view around the curve. Nan was both hopeful and a bit worried. It might be a friend and one in need—if only for company. There wasn't a house visible. Only fields and the hills before and behind.

"It might be"—she shivered. The shiver was partly due to her thoughts and partly to a fresh bath of muddy water which she received as a big car sped by without so much as slowing up.

"That's that!" Nan grinned ruefully as she wiped mud from her eye with a soaking wet handkerchief. Anyway it wasn't hold-up men!

Everything went wrong. The spare rolled down into the ditch just as she was about to adjust it. That rescued and at last fitted into place, the cotter pin slipped from her wet fingers and rolled off also. Desperately Nan hunted in the deepening gloom, stepping into the mud up to her ankles. All to no avail.

"I can't go without it," she almost wailed. "The wheel would be sure to come off and land me into a ditch this time."

She sat down on the wet mud guard. It was quite dark now except for the lights on her car. She knew the road well. Hilly as it was and full of curves it would be foolhardy to attempt to drive, however slowly, the ten miles into town. At least she could get inside the car, out of the rain while she decided what she would do.

What was that? Not a car (this time but footsteps coming down the road. Nan's instinct was to cut off her head lights. But it was too late for that and not so dark that the car wouldn't be visible to passersby. She sat tense and still. Closer and closer the footsteps came. Queer loud ones. Then—into the line of her head lights. Nan uttered a shriek of mingled surprise and relief as she saw the forms of two cows followed by a young boy take shape out of the shadows. She opened the door and told the boy her troubles.

"Maybe I can find it for you if Queen Mab and Lady Lu don't go too far," he offered. "It's sure one wet night."

"It is indeed!" Nan agreed heartily. "No, I don't think you could find it, either. I haven't my search light. How far are you going?"

"Just up the road a piece—to Longview farm."

"Longview!"

Nan had forgotten Longview was on this road and she had been certain there wasn't a house within miles!

"I'll tell you what you can do, Sonny. Will you telephone Mason's garage for me and tell them just where I am and just what is wrong? Tell them to send out at once, please, that it's Miss Henderson's car."

"Yes'm."

A big man was lounging before a great log fire smoking a pipe while waiting for dinner. He heard Pete in the hall asking Sarah if he might telephone. "A lady's broke down up the road," Pete explained.

The big man called out: "Go ahead, Pete! It's a shame for a lady to be caught on a night like this. Is she all alone?"

"Yes, sir."

"Would go help—but she might not understand a stranger's offering aid," he thought. Then he caught the name Henderson. He was in the hall in an instant.

"Pete! What is she like? Is she small with brown hair?"

Pete stared. "Small, sure. Don't know about her hair. She's a pretty lady."

"That's Nan!" the big man exclaimed. "Never mind, Pete. I'll go myself."

"But I 'phoned the garage, sir."

"All right." He had his coat on and was gone.

A big car drew up beside the coupe and the big man peered anxiously into the window. A pretty girl was fast asleep.

"Nan!" he called softly. She started. "Don't be frightened. It's only Tom."

"Have you a spare cotter pin?" she asked solemnly as he opened her door. "No, but I have an empty car. Leave yours here, Nan. Mason's man will get it."

They had eaten dinner together and Nan was warm and dry.

"Do you believe in Fate, Nan?" Tom asked, as he looked into her eyes. "Fate sent you to me. I need you so, dear, but until tonight I didn't even dare to hope!"

"But I didn't know Longview was on that road," Nan protested—which was all the answer Tom required. Her eyes told him the rest.

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Allerton

Kenneth Dicks
Broadlands

Dicks Bros.
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Ice 70c A Hundred

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Close at 1 o'clock on Sunday

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.

You Are Invited
To Attend
The Band Concert
At Broadlands
Every
Saturday Night

Holes

Pat was hired in a lumber office. The proprietor was a young man and he decided to have some fun with the new hand. So Pat was left in charge of the office, with instructions to take all orders which might come in. Going to a nearby store, the proprietor called up the office:

Hello! Is this the East Side Lumber Company?

Yis, sorr.

Send me up 1,000 knot holes.

What's that?

One thousand knot holes.

Well, now, an' ain't that a shame. We are out of them. Sold them all to the brewery.

What do they want with them?

They use them for bungholes in barrels.

Too Frank

A woman teacher, in trying to explain the meaning of the word 'slowly' illustrated it by walking across the floor.

When she asked the class to tell her how she walked a boy at the foot of the class shouted, 'Bow-legged'.

Diplomacy

Pa, what does it mean here by 'diplomatic phraseology'?

My son, if you tell a girl that time stands still while you gaze into her eyes, that's diplomacy. But if you tell her that her face would stop a clock, you're in for it.

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

