

THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 10

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, SEPT. 21, 1928

NUMBER 18

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.

Newman, Illinois

Fall Festival

Sept. 25 26 & 27

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.

M. E. CHURCH NOTES

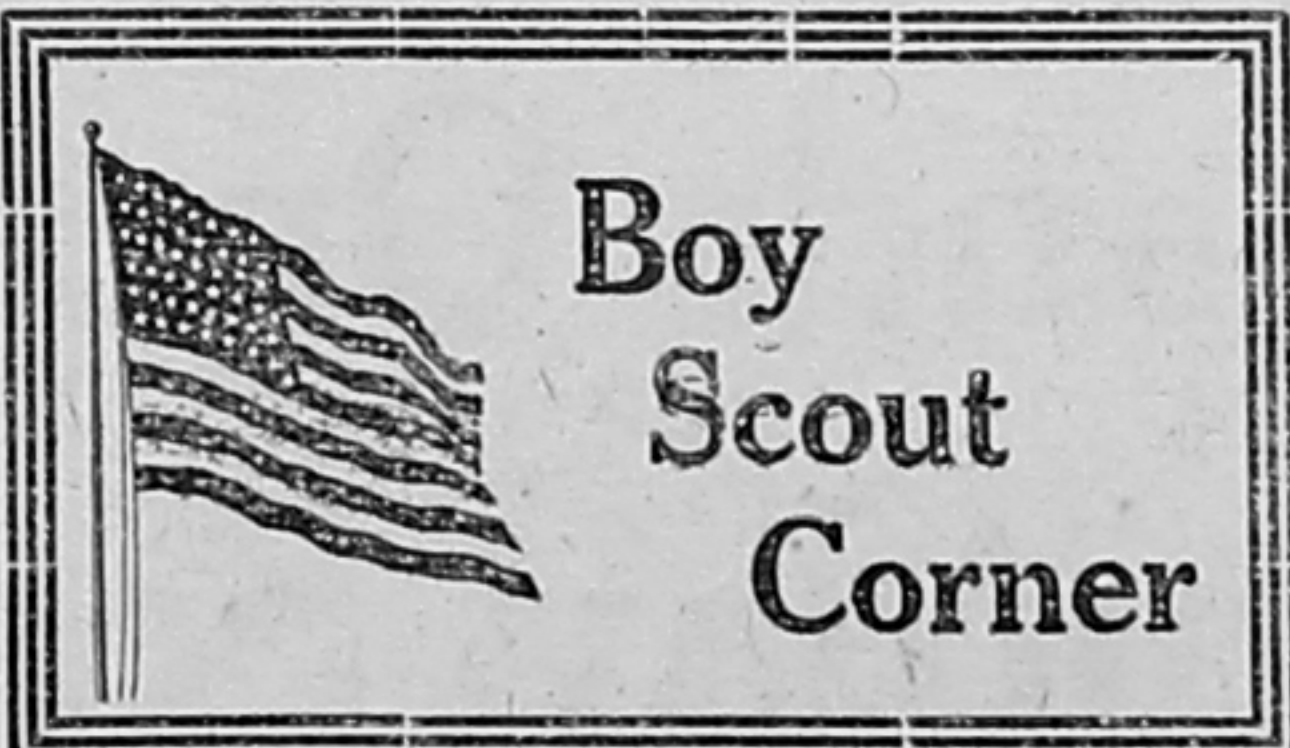
REV. C. M. TEMPLE, MINISTER.

Sunday School 10 o'clock.
Morning Worship at 11.

LONGVIEW
Sunday School 10 a. m.
Epworth League 7:15
Evening Service 7:45.

St. John's Evangelical Church

REV. E. BUSEKROS, PASTOR.
Sunday School 9:30.
Evening service at 7:30.



Broadlands Scouts meet Friday night. Finish second class tests. Hike Saturday.

Newman is making big preparations for their Fall Festival which will be held Sept. 25, 26 and 27.

Exciting Rodeo Stunts In "Painted Ponies"

A rodeo in which the villain and other cowpunchers execute some mighty exciting stunts, is the highlight of "Painted Ponies" Universal's newest production starring Hoot Gibson which appears at the Broadlands opera house Saturday night.

There is a touch of novelty to some of the earlier scenes in which Hoot, after becoming interested in the girl, gets the cowpunchers aboard a merry-go-round that she is operating and runs it so fast that they are all thrown off. This has a comedy twist when the sheriff wants to arrest the reeling boys for intoxication.

With its chase after the villain, the kidnapping of the girl, her rescue by the hero, etc., there are many of the old-standbys of the usual western in this picture.

Ethlyne Clair, formerly of the Newlywed two-reel comedies is O. K. as the girl, and Slim Summerville contributes considerable comedy.

Henry Kilian Celebrates His 70th Birthday

Mr. Henry Kilian, Sr., was the victim of a very pleasant surprise last Sunday, when a goodly number of his relatives gathered at his home to help celebrate his 70th birthday. All took along well filled baskets of the most delectable viands and a bounteous dinner was served at the noon hour.

Those present were: Mrs. Anna Druse and daughter of Chicago; Henry Schumacher and family; Clarence Kilian and family; Mr. and Mrs. Walter Witt; Henry Kilian, Jr. and family; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kilian, Sr.

Find Evidence That Four Boys Were Slain

Los Angeles, Calif., Sept. 18.—Positive evidence to back up charges that four boys were hacked to death after being abused by Gordon Stuart Nortcott, 20, on a chicken ranch near Riverside was announced as established here tonight through the identification of some of the bones of the alleged victims.

Two paleontologists of the Los Angeles museum identified bones brought here from the farm as being ankle, finger, leg and skull bones of juvenile human beings.

The paleontologists were making their discovery while police of Western Canada were hunting Gordon Nortcott, and his mother, Mrs. Louisa Nortcott, to arrest them on murder warrants issued in Riverside county. California officers continued today to find alleged instruments of death on the Nortcott chicken ranch near Riverside.

Two more axes, stained, police said, with blood, were uncovered in the cellar of the Nortcott home. The axes have edges like razors.

Broadlands Markets

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

No. 3 white corn	92c
No. 3 yellow corn	92c
No. 3 white oats	35c
No. 4 new corn	58c

Mrs. Mary Zenke Dies Tuesday

Funeral services for Mrs. Mary Zenke, who died at Mercy hospital, Champaign, last Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, were held at St. John's Evangelical church on Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Rev. E. Busekros, pastor of the church had charge of the services. Quartette music was furnished by Mesdames Emil Schumacher, Frank Frick, Philip Limp, Fred Mohr, Howard Mohr, and Miss Florence Schumacher, with Mrs. Henry Mohr presiding at the piano. Mrs. E. Busekros sang a solo, accompanied by Mrs. Frank Boyd.

Interment was made in St. John's cemetery.

Mrs. Carl Zenke, nee Mary Dohme, was born near Henderson, Minn., May 6th, 1857. She was confirmed at Lena, Illinois, by Rev. Dansmayer, and on the first of May, 1878 was united in wedlock to Carl Zenke. Of the five children born to bless their union, one son, Alfred, passed away at the age of twenty years.

Four children mourn her death, Alvin and William of Broadlands; Roy of Danville; Alma Baum of Chicago.

Three brothers, Charles Dohme, Henry Dohme and Fred Dohme, and one sister, Mrs. Minnie Messman, survive. The hearts of many other relatives and a host of friends are saddened by her departure.

Her operation was successful. There was no doubt in our minds but that she would soon be home again. Some of her children were with her two hours before her death. She was in the best of spirits and the children were made glad by the hope of their mother's recovery. And lo! At seven o'clock, Tuesday, September 18th, she answered the call of God to come home. Pulmonary embolus being the cause of her death.

MOTHER

She is our dearest friend on earth,
She shares our sorrows and our mirth.

We find no words to tell the worth,

Of Mother.

Who, when our friends all prove untrue,

And we are feeling sad and blue,

Who is it then that comforts you?

Dear Mother.

And when confined to our bed

She gently bathes our aching head,

And for us tears of love doth shed,

Sweet Mother.

She teaches us from day to day

To put our trust in God and pray,

For Him to guide us on our way.

Our Mother.

And when at last God calls her home

And we are left all alone,

Oh, sad and dreary is our home

Without Mother.

With aching hearts our pain we bear,

We seek for friends both near and far;

But can find none that can compare

With Mother.

But yet her words remain so sweet,

They guide alone our weary feet,

We have the hope again to meet,

Our Mother.

Longview's Celebration Is A Grand Success

Longview's celebration on last Saturday was largely attended and was a big success in every way. The affair was due to the opening of three new business places in that village, namely: C. T. Henson, Hardware; J. A. Hart Grocery and Meat Market; Harden Sales & Service. Besides the airplanes which were the principal attraction of the day, there was a baseball game, horse-shoe pitching contest and many other events to entertain the large crowd present.

Missionary Society Holds All Day Meeting

The Fairfield Missionary society held an all day meeting at the home of Mrs. Ira Laverick last Wednesday.

The annual Missionary birthday dinner was the special feature of the day. The regular program of music and readings was given. A talk on "Lepers" by Mrs. Fuller Freeman and a talk on "The Younger Generation," by Rev. C. M. Temple were interesting and instructive. Following the program a social hour was enjoyed.

Those present were Mesdames Jas. Church, Earl Roller, Jesse Roller, Fuller Freeman, Barbara Johnson, H. W. Six, Emma Harbaugh, Chas. DeWitt, Logan Akers, Fred White, J. M. Cooley, John Compton, O. E. Anderson, Rev. and Mrs. C. M. Temple, Mrs. Compton.

Celebrate Three Birthdays At Thode Home Sunday

A birthday party was held at the home of Ray Thode last Sunday when the anniversaries of their son Max, 9, B. H. Thode, Sr. 69, and John G. Thode, 62, of Mattoon were celebrated. The three birthdays occurred on the preceding Friday.

A big dinner was served at the noon hour and a very pleasant day was enjoyed by all present.

Those present were John G. Thode, Misses Carrie and Rosa Thode, Robert Luedke of Mattoon; Mrs. Mary Kuhlman of Chester, Neb.; Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Smith, B. H. Thode, Jr., and family, Oscar Thode and family, Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Thode, Sr., Mrs. Bertha Block and daughter, Miss Maude, Ray Thode and family.

Mrs. Dicks Entertains D. of K. Class

Mrs. Mary Dicks entertained the D. of K. Class of the M. E. Sunday School on Wednesday evening.

Refreshments consisting of olives, sandwiches, whipt cream salad and coffee were served.

Members present were Mesdames Edith Snow, Marie Swick, Betty Dicks, Edna Dicks, Clara Hedrick, Ida Messman, Ione Allen, Elsie Walker, Clara Smith, Helen Ward, Irene Witt, Bertha Cook, Pauline Greenwood, Mary Temple and Mary Dicks.

Guests were Mesdames Hattie Dicks, Hilma Hobbs and Jessie Bergfield.

Found: A suit of man's clothing. Owner may have same by proving property and paying 25c for this notice.

Rev. C. M. Temple Is Returned Here

Rev. C. M. Temple was returned to Broadlands for another year according to the assignments made at the Methodist Episcopal conference held at Peoria and made public Monday. Rev. Temple is a live wire, a splendid sermonizer, and the members of the local congregation are rejoicing over the fact that he has been returned to Broadlands for another year.

The people of Broadlands should appreciate being so fortunate as to secure such an able pastor as Rev. Temple by attending his services and cooperating with him in his efforts for the good of our community.

Home Bureau Meets With Mrs. O. D. Struck

The Longview Home Bureau unit met at the home of Mrs. O. D. Struck last Tuesday afternoon with 27 members and 3 visitors present. Mrs. Blanche Moore, home advisor, was also present.

The first part of the meeting was in charge of Jane Lee, from W. Lewis and Co., who put on a fashion show. She stressed the keynote of autumn as being found in harmony. This was very interesting and was enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Marie Edens, local leader, assisted by Mrs. Helen Mohr gave a lesson on the labor saving pattern, cuts, darts and flares. Following this refreshments of chicken sandwiches, pickles, celery salad, cream puffs and coffee were served.

Fourteen Killed In Rockford Tornado

Rockford, Sept. 18.—With the last tornado victim unearthed from the twisted mass of wreckage and debris, Rockford quieted the chugging steam shovels of rescue workers to pay tribute to its 14 dead. From sections of the stricken city funeral processions solemnly wended their way to cemeteries.

Rockford officials realizing the danger of famine and disease are taking every precaution to care for the living. A relief fund built up by popular subscription to aid the stricken families of factory workers totaled more than \$25,000 today and 170 families have already been taken care of by relief workers. Various civic organizations have formed committees to dispense emergency rations and clothing.

The work of rebuilding wrecked homes and factories has also begun to take definite shape under the direction of the Rockford Chamber of Commerce.

The total dead of Friday's tornado is definitely established at 14.

Take Airplane Ride

Among those taking airplane rides at Longview's big celebration last Saturday were: Guy Astell, Wendell Walsh, Mr. and Mrs. Graydon Griffin, Lloyd Donley, Leon Struck, George Milner, Albert Nonman, William Seider, John Nohren, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Nohren, Mrs. Logan Hedrick, Mrs. Carl Dicks, Miss Cecil Fitzgerald, Carl Craig, Mrs. Charles Walker, Mrs. Henry Edens, Mrs. O. J. Harden, George, Anna and Patricia Harden, Mabel and Vera Bahlow, Elsie Struck, Walter Kracht, Mrs. Anna Mohr.

Broadlands News

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

J. F. DARNALL, Editor and Publisher.

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

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

1 year in advance \$1.50
6 months in advance .90
3 months in advance .50
Single copies .05

ADVERTISING RATES:

Display Per Column Inch.....20c
Readers and Locals, inside pages, line.....10c
Cards of Thanks.....\$1.00

Health Grams

Self education is noble but not always healthy. This at least was the experience at Oberlin College where self supporting male students lost 34 per cent more time from sickness than did the non-self-supporting while self supporting female students lost 70 per cent more time from illness than did their more fortunate sisters whose way was paid by others.

Most people in school are immature so that they need growing energy. Classroom work and labor add to the energy requirement. Both are healthful and helpful in the formation of character and habit but a reasonable limit must be provided. Recreation and rest as well as a nourishing food supply are essential to replace expended energy.

Having a careful physical examination made by a physician once or twice a year is a good way to keep a check on the assets and liabilities of health. The doctor's finding is equivalent to the stub book of the bank account. The auditor's monthly statement shows a depositor how close to the over-drawing margin he is. Likewise the health balance may be found in the report of the doctor who makes a periodic inventory of an individual.

**Soon to Harvest
Sunflower Crop**

The harvest of Moultrie County's three thousand acres of sunflowers will begin in a short time, possibly the end of the present month.

One thousand to fourteen hundred pounds per acre is considered a normal yield, and the crop this year is a very good one.

The growers with the early fields hope to get them on the market early and benefit by any special price to be received before the bulk of the crop is marketed.—Arthur Graphic.

**Here's A Fish Story
From Lone Star State**

San Antonio, Tex.—Electricity has been used in streams and small lakes in this region to clear preserves of undesirable fish, without harming those of the game variety.

A bare cable is drawn from one side of the stream to the other, and 380 volts of electricity sent through it. All fish in the water, temporarily stunned, float to the surface. The undesirables are then scooped out and in a few minutes the game fish recover and swim away.

A Bit of Scotch

A Scotchman was wandering around Detroit with a pair of rumpled trousers over his arm. Kindly Citizen: Can I help you in any way?

Scot: Man, I'm looking for the Detroit Free Press.

Very Tight

Is your husband tight, like mine?

Is he? Say, every time he takes a penny out of his pocket the Indian blinks at the light.

**Earthworm Its Own
Rebuilder of "Paris"**

If any of us have been wasting tears of sympathy over the lowly earthworm we may as well employ them to better purpose, over our own hard luck, for example, for the fisherman's friend doesn't need 'em.

These unlovely dwellers of the underground, the combined bulk of which is five times that of the whole human race, clothes and all, apparently drew what was left when nature was handing out her gifts.

While we share the sunshine with the house flies, the beasts of the field and the birds of the air, these down-trodden individuals pass a lack-luster existence moving dirt from one place to another. Yet without eyes, without ears and without lungs, for they breathe through their skins, and with a string of nerve ganglia instead of a brain, they are independent of repair shops.

Whether they started that way, as science insists, or learned the stunt later to better cope with accidental encounters with the farmer's spade, the earthworms have a most admirable system of regenerating or growing brand new parts for those they may happen to lose. Cut one of them in two and ordinarily the front half will grow a new rear elevation as good as ever. And, if conditions are fairly good, as apt as not, the old rear remnant will get busy on its own account and grow itself a new front portion, thus making two complete worms out of the fragments of the original individual.—Kansas City Star.

**Poet's "Silvery Moon"
Set Down as Illusion**

Another illusion has been swept away by the observant scientist.

Most of us have heard so frequently of the "silvery moon" that we have taken its silveriness for granted. Now an astronomer declares our satellite is not "silver," but yellow.

It appears he once had the good fortune to observe a white star come very close to the crescent moon, when, as he described it to the British Astronomical association, "the star looked like a globule of mercury on a dull brass ball."

The poets, however, will doubtless continue to sing of the "silvery moon." One of the greatest of our poets, Tennyson, sang of the white stars coming up one by one, whereas to the astronomer the stars show a wonderful variety of shades of color. Some very brilliant ones are red, others blue or bluish, and others a beautiful orange. And how many people have ever seen a green moon? The writer is one who has.—London Tit-Bits.

Best Sort of Success

You may succeed without half trying, if you are twice as bright as your competitors; but they may be twice as bright as you, and then where will you be? You may succeed by working twice as hard as any of your competitors; and then, if you happen to be twice as bright as any of them, your success will be four times as great as theirs. You may succeed by doing your best and at the same time helping others to do their best, never regarding them as competitors; in that case they will push you up the hill in their gratitude, and your success will stand on top of their success. That will be the greatest success of the three.

When Pasteurization Fails

The value of the pasteurization process as applied to milk has been questioned from time to time and it is undoubtedly true that for one reason or another, the operation does not always seem to be entirely satisfactory in the results. Somewhat recently it has been discovered that milk left uncooled between milking and pasteurization for a period of about four hours contains a large percentage of organisms that resist the pasteurizing process, while milk cooled and held to below 50 degrees Fahrenheit until it reaches the pasteurizer contains relatively few of these heat-resisting organisms.

Sun Dogs

"Sun dogs" are mock suns, appearing in the form of a bright light near the sun, usually tinged with the prismatic colors and sometimes having a luminous train. Two or more are generally seen at the same time in connection with solar halos. They are popularly called "sun dogs" because they are attendant on or followers of the sun. They are really optical illusions and are known scientifically as "parhelia." The images are due to the prismatic reflection of the rays of light through ice crystals formed in the upper atmosphere.

Nearly a Tragedy

His absent-mindedness had got him into such an unfortunate mix-up that he resolved to end it all. He carefully stuffed the keyhole, the window cracks, and then threw himself upon the bed.

Next morning, when he did not appear for breakfast, they went upstairs and smashed the door. They found him snoring. He had forgotten to turn on the gas!

Can't Hurry Progress

Progress may be exceedingly slow, but it is exceedingly sure. Don't try to hurry it. The whole history of man's development is giving revolution another trial, and then limping back in the end to sanity, safety, and work.—Galt.

**"A Little Moon
Magic"**

By HELEN R. BARTON

(Copyright.)

OLD DOCTOR STEVENS looked up swiftly and eyed his keen, alert assistant, Doctor McKensie, as he said curtly: "The astringent, please, Miss Hatton." And his wise old eyes twinkled as he recalled that only yesterday morning it had been "Peter" and "Ruthie," instead of the formal Doctor, and Miss Verily something was amiss, but it was no time to speculate, with a patient snoring very much like nine asthmatic pigs and the urgent business at hand of seeing that Doctor Peter and Ruthie in their blind rage at each other did not make a slip and sew up an extra pair of scissors or a spare roll of gauze inside an anatomy already long-suffering from acute indigestion and appendicitis!

Doctor Stevens' eyes lost some of their twinkle when he noted that Ruthie's eyes were brimming behind the grotesque mask of gauze, and that Doctor Peter held his chin much too far out to be quite comfortable. So it was as bad as all that, he ruminated. Well, well; it was a doctor's business to heal broken bodies and minds, and he reckoned that that included broken hearts as well, so he started scheming shrewdly as he removed his big enveloping overall and the hot, uncomfortable mask.

Doctor Peter came and went the following day to and from his office, and still maintained the stiff, formal, icily correct attitude toward his equally frigid, constrained, correct office nurse. And when old Doctor Stevens dropped in at five in the afternoon, to ask Peter to look after his calls while he spent the week-end fishing at his log cabin down Sleepport Harbor, on Craig island, neither Peter nor Ruthie relaxed enough to be more than barely civil to each other. But Doctor Stevens' acute ears caught a strangled sob as Peter went with him to the car to add a few questions and remarks about the cases he would handle.

And old Doctor Stevens had to repress with vigor a rousing desire to grasp Doctor Peter by his stiff, arrogant shoulders and shake a few dental fillings loose. Doctor Stevens had known Ruthie since she wore rompers, and he considered Peter his very own son, almost, for he had helped him buy out Doctor Helf's practice when that worthy practitioner left town to go to a larger city.

At seven, Peter was putting his desk to rights, when the telephone rang shrilly. And a moment later, he was listening to Ruth's frightened gasps: "Oh—are you sure? But of course we'll come right away—instantly!" And Peter forgot his stiff sudden pride and asked sharply: "What's the trouble? Somebody hurt?"

"Oh, Peter! Uncle Stevie slipped when he got out of his boat at Craig island, and his man's afraid he's broken a leg. He wants us both at once. Told the man to have us take the launch! Oh, hurry!"

A great June moon was climbing high in the heavens. The half-way mark had been covered when the launch began to cough and sputter and finally died entirely. Ruthie tore her gaze from the wide silver path of the moon and said: "Oh, Peter, what's happened?"

And Peter answered half under his breath: "Sounds like gas gone." He lifted the board that covered the gas inlet and was startled to see a tiny white piece of paper that, upon closer inspection, proved to be a prescription blank of Doctor Stevens'. On it was penciled: "What's a bogus broken leg when two broken hearts need mending? Prove that you're a good doctor, or I'll leave you marooned in the middle of Sleepport harbor till morning! A little moon magic does wonders toward healing heart ailments. P. G. Stevens."

"What's the matter, Peter?" asked Ruthie sharply, and he answered in a muffled tone: "We're out of gas, dear; guess we'll have to drift!"

"Oh, Peter, darling, and dear old unkie's leg!"

"Well, worrying won't help him any! I don't think it's broken, anyway, because he'd know—he's been practicing over forty years, Ruth!" And much later: "Ruth, did you ever see such a moon! It makes you sorry and ashamed that you were ever petty or mean or small!"

"Ah, Peter, does it do that to you, too, dear? I'm such a stubborn little pig. I'd not blame you much if you never did forgive me."

"Well, I'm just as bad; I'm so darned jealous, that I just saw red when that pesky, bloated banker held your hand so long!"

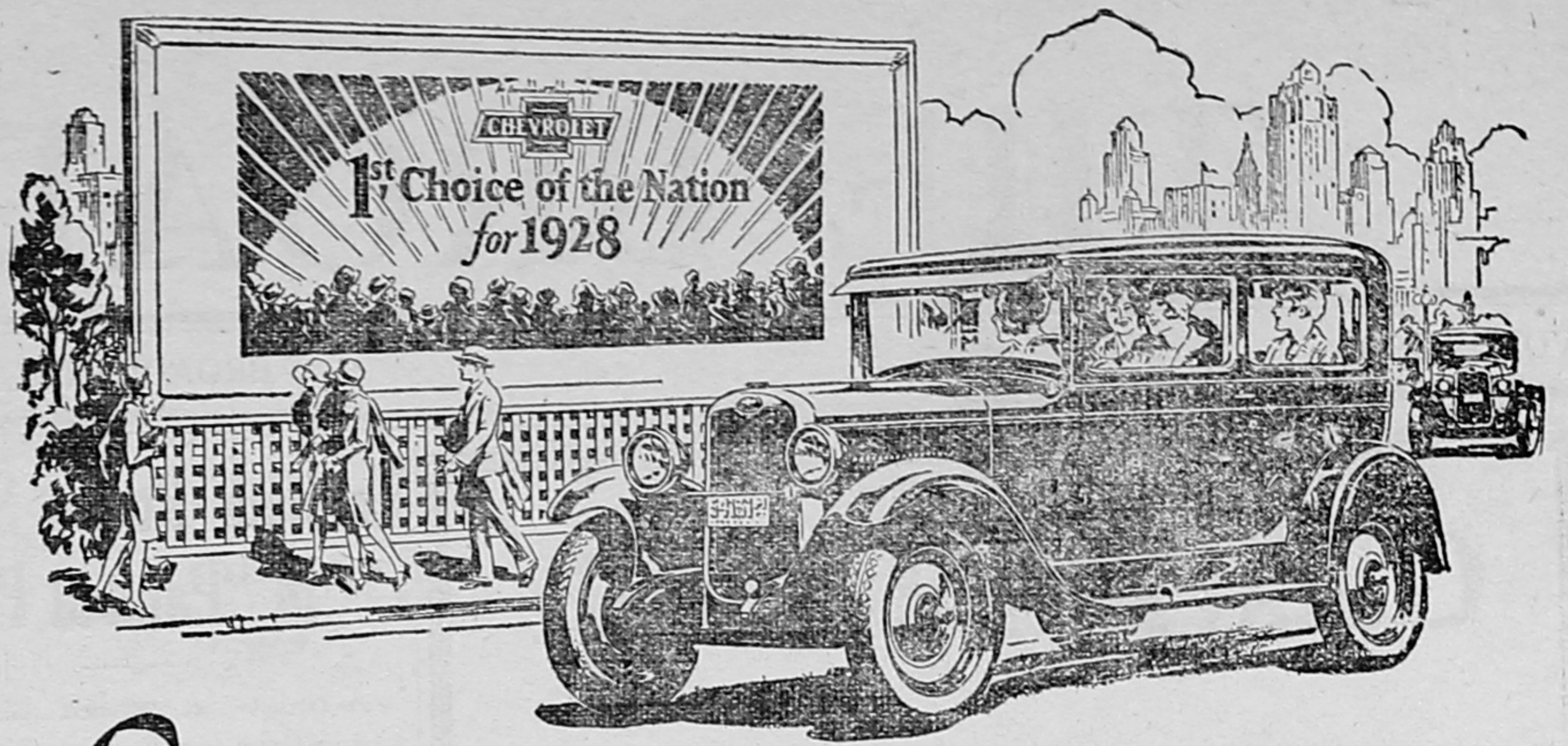
Ruthie giggled. "Oh, Peter, and he was telling me how much like his own little daughter I was and he was trying to get me to promise to nurse her when that much-expected heir arrives! Why didn't you say it all and then there'd have been no unhappy quarrel! Sally Trevor had just been telling me how unfaithful doctors are. She's married to a dentist. And she said she never yet knew of a really happy married doctor."

And, still later, "Sure I love you, Pete?"

"Uh—don't you? You e'd never kiss like that unless you loved the one you were kissing."

"Don't spoil this moon magic, darling; let's just drift—and dream!"

And Peter drew her closer into his arms, a strangely exalted look shining from his keen eyes as he watched the dripping magic of the summer moon!



Scoring the Year's Greatest Success

—because of Distinctive Beauty
Thrilling Performance and Amazing Economy



The COACH
\$585
The Touring \$495
or Roadster
The Coupe \$595
The 4-door \$675
Sedan
The Convertible Sport Cabriolet \$695
The Imperial \$715
Landau
Utility Truck \$520 (Chassis Only)
Light Delivery \$375 (Chassis Only)
All prices f. o. b. Flint Michigan

Week after week and month after month the Bigger and Better Chevrolet has swept on to greater and greater heights of popularity—until today it stands acknowledged everywhere as first choice of the nation for 1928!

Never has any Chevrolet enjoyed such overwhelming public acceptance—for never has any low-priced car provided such an outstanding combination of distinctive beauty, thrilling performance and amazing economy!

Its beautiful bodies by Fisher—long, low and racy, and finished in colors that reveal to-day's mode for smartness and individuality—are far in advance of accepted standards in the field of low-priced cars. Inside

and out they prove anew that Fisher craftsmanship is a thing apart.

But Chevrolet performance is no less impressive than Chevrolet beauty and style. Never before was a low-priced car so easy to handle—for the steering mechanism is fitted with ball bearings throughout... the clutch and gear-shift lever respond to the slightest touch... and big non-locking 4-wheel brakes give a measure of braking control that is more than equal to every occasion.

Come in and see the car that has won the approval of more than three-quarters of a million buyers since January 1st. Learn for yourself why it is scoring the greatest success of this great automotive year!

Brewer-Chevrolet Sales

Broadlands, Illinois

QUALITY AT LOW COST.

**The Fastest Moving Western
of the Year!---**

Hoot Gibson

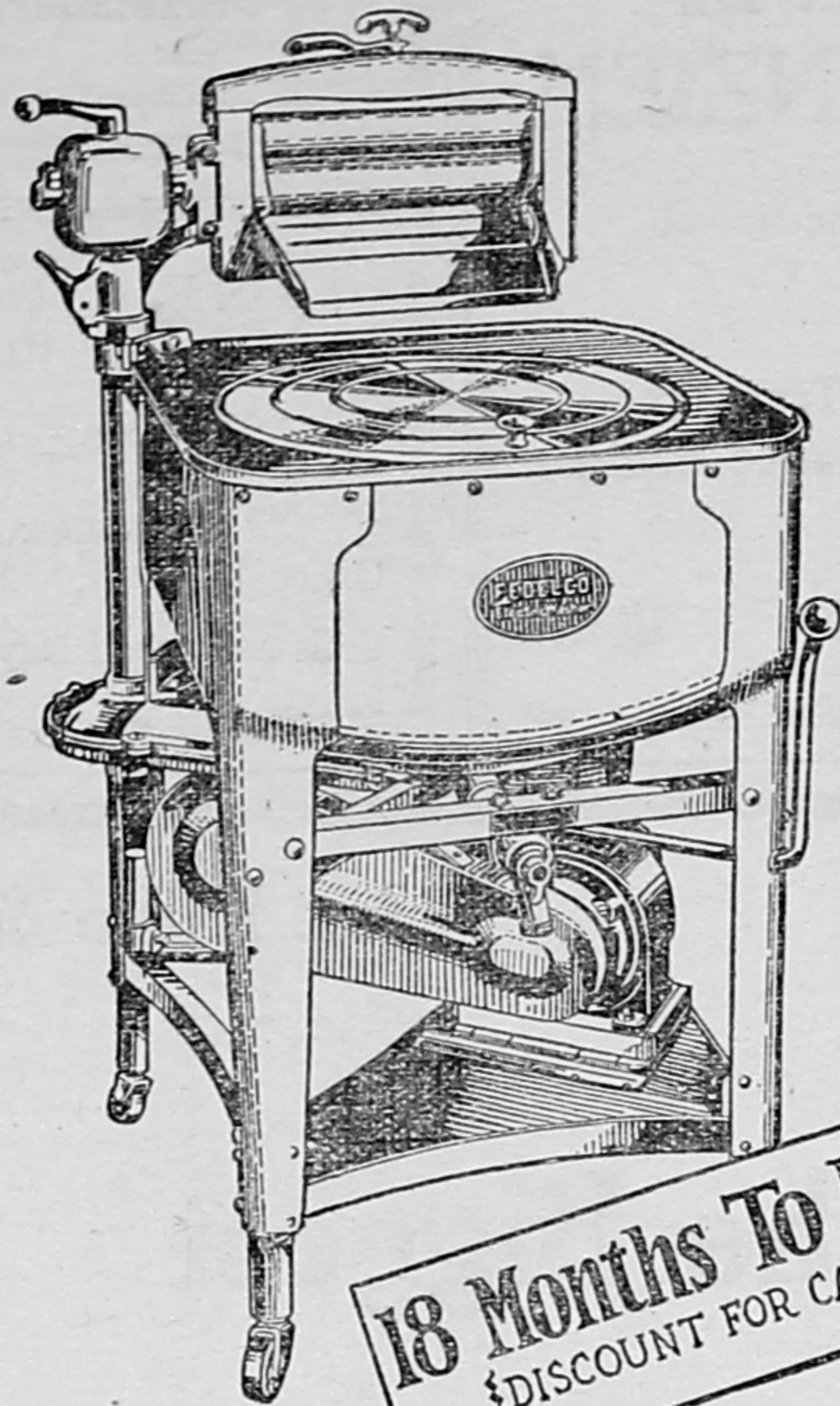
In

Painted Ponies

Broadlands Opera House

Saturday, Sept. 22

\$5 down!
 Puts this
FEDELCO
 Porcelain Tub Speedwasher
 In Your Home!



18 Months To Pay
 \$1 DISCOUNT FOR CASH

It belongs in your home because it is a time saver, a labor saver and a money saver. It saves time because it washes quicker and better. It saves labor because it is more thorough and efficient. Also legs adjustable to the proper height make work least tiring. And it saves money by saving clothes. There's no tangling or tearing. A new principle of agitation washes thoroughly by water and soap action alone. Clothes are never pounded or harmed in any way. The FEDELCO is as gentle as it is quick and thorough.

And now this wonder washer is offered in a great Introductory Sale at a remarkable price and on most liberal terms. In addition, you get---

FREE... Large handy clothes hamper, handsome Duco finish value \$3.50

With the Fedelco Speedwasher comes a valuable certificate which protects your payments in case of illness. There is no additional charge for this unique protection. The low initial sum--five dollars--and the easy, succeeding payments--only \$7.37 a month--prove there's no need for you to deny yourself this improved, modern washer. Let it do one week's washing for you to view its thorough action. Simply call this office today. This trial places you under no obligation.

ANOTHER WINNER!

Special inducements on the HAAG '80' during this offer. See this excellent low price Washer.

Free HOME DEMONSTRATION

Central Illinois Public Service Company

Under this Company's low rates a whole evening's light from a larger reading lamp costs no more than a stick of gum. Ask any employee!

GA 132

Forrest Dicks
 Allerton

Kenneth Dicks
 Broadlands

**Dicks Bros.
 Undertakers**

Very Fine

Father: How is it young man that I find you kissing my daughter? How is it, young man?
 Young man: Great! Great!

Too Frigid

She: Haven't I always been fair to you?
 He: Yes, but I want you to be fair and warmer.

Death List In Rockford Tornado Reaches Eleven

Rockford, Sept. 17.—The list of missing in the Friday tornado was cut to four today through the finding of three more bodies in the debris of chair factory B. The bodies, dug from the wreckage last night, brought the total number of tornado dead to 11.

Hampered by crowds of curious people who took advantage of the Sunday holiday to visit the scenes of the storm destruction, rescue workers nevertheless made appreciable progress. Tractors, steam shovels, and abundant manpower combined to get to the bottom of bricks, timbers and tangled steel on those factory properties against which the storm shot its greatest force.

The reroofing of hundreds of homes and the repairing of factories that were damaged but not destroyed, gave employment to many. Others, out of employment by reason of the destruction of factories, found months of work ahead of them in an extensive rebuilding program to which the Chamber of Commerce has put its energies.

A meeting has been called to appraise the damage which is conservatively estimated at about \$2,000,000.

Bare Legs Scare Hosiery Workers

Bare legged girls, interesting as they may be to the casual male onlooker, are of serious importance to the thousands who make up the American Federation of Full Fashioned Hosiery Workers. To them it is a question of bread and butter.

"There is," says Gustav Geige, president of the organization, "no great likelihood that bare legs will become a fixed habit with any considerable number of women, but the fad may disturb the market for a time, when there is an impending danger of a glut of full-fashioned hosiery on the market, due to a too sudden expansion of the industry and a lack of consuming power."

It is agreed that winter will end the fad, but there is a large question as to whether it may not be popular in the winter resorts and—when summer comes again.

Tests Show Illinois Cattle Are Healthy

Springfield, Ill., Sept. 17.—Careful work on the part of the Department of Agriculture is rapidly eradicating bovine tuberculosis from the state. Announcement is made that out of each one thousand head of cattle tested during the month of August for tuberculosis, less than nine reacted to the test.

This is the lowest percentage of infection that the tuberculin tests ever have revealed, according to officials of the Department of Agriculture.

With the August test recorded, about 1,250,000 or more than three out of every four head of cattle on farms in the state are under supervision in Illinois.

Pavement Opened South of Allerton

Allerton, Sept. 17.—The first mile of pavement on route 49 south out of Allerton was opened Saturday morning. The traveling public will appreciate this as the detour a mile south was a bad road when wet and very rough when dry. The slab is open south for five miles.

For Sale—Cooking apples, 50c per bushel.—Howard Clem.

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

In the Book of Wiles

By LOIS STAR

(Copyright.)

HE LOOKED up from the letter he was reading with a frown of irritation, but at the sight of her standing there timidly at his side, he jumped up awkwardly, his chair making a grating sound as he pushed it back, his handkerchief falling to the floor from where it had lain forgotten on his knee.

"My name's Sam Smith, homely but handy like my face," he laughed embarrassed as he stooped to recover the handkerchief.

"Now that was a fool thing to say," he reflected wretchedly. What made him introduce himself anyway? Heaven knows anybody who could see could read the name plate on his desk: Samuel Smith, Head Book-keeper.

The more he thought about all his blunders the more embarrassed he became and the more helpless. "Isn't she tiny!" he thought. "And pretty! Doesn't look as if she could be even any kin to us great big awkward men."

"I'm Grace Donahue," she told him, looking up at him with a diffident expression in her huge brown eyes, "and I—I—heard you wanted another book-keeper."

"Oh, yes'm. Can you keep books?" And that was another fool thing to say, he realized too late. If she couldn't, of course, she wouldn't be applying for the job.

"I never have," she answered, "but I've just finished the course at high school and here's my certificate."

She unfolded it and handed it to him, watching his face as he read. "Want me?" she asked when he had finished.

"Why, yes ma'am. I 'phoned the high school this morning. I'm sure you can do the work all right. I'll take you out and show you everything."

Together they went into the long, cheery room with its rows of high desks and stools and immediately all eyes were surreptitiously focused on the little figure standing beside Smith.

"Gee, what a knockout!" thought the men. "Watch me get the first date."

"Innocent baby doll stuff's her line. Bet she makes the men do all her work," reflected the girls as they went back to their figures.

And without a word, all the women in the room had immediately banded together, against her, and every man against all the other men. The conflict was in the air and the only person who had not even permitted himself to think of Grace in any personal way was Sam Smith. He knew the competition would be lively among the other men in the office and that he with that terribly awkward manner of his in the presence of girls, and his rugged, homely face, wouldn't even have a look in. But he'd stand by her, by George, and see that she got a square deal and that nobody bothered her. She was too innocent and sweet to fight for a living out in the business world, he reflected.

Within a week Grace was besieged with invitations. Most of these she accepted with her soft little smile, but after a while Sam was surprised to notice that she no longer left the building on her way to lunch with one or another of her admirers, nor did anyone drop into step beside her on her way home in the late afternoons. He was puzzled and often wondered about it, but it was weeks before he got up the courage to ask her why.

"You been giving all the fellows the cold shoulder lately, haven't you?" he asked, when she came to his desk one day for advice about some work. Then Grace did a most astonishing thing. She dropped her head and two big tears rolled down her cheeks before she turned and fled without a word of explanation. What had he done to hurt her so! In a panic of remorse he rushed down the hall after her. Then she looked back, saw him coming and instead of escaping into the girls' cloak room nearby, whence pursuit would be impossible, as he had expected her to do, she turned and threw herself into his arms.

"Oh, honey, honey, little pet, what's the matter?" he asked, holding her as gently as he could. "Don't cry, dear. Don't cry. It just breaks my heart to see you unhappy."

"I—I—I don't like them," she said hotly. "They all want to pet, then they drop me because I won't let them, but I do want to go places and have a good time and have a beau like other girls."

For a tense second he was breathlessly still, then summing up all his courage, he plunged.

"I'll promise not to pet, if you'd consider me as a—beau."

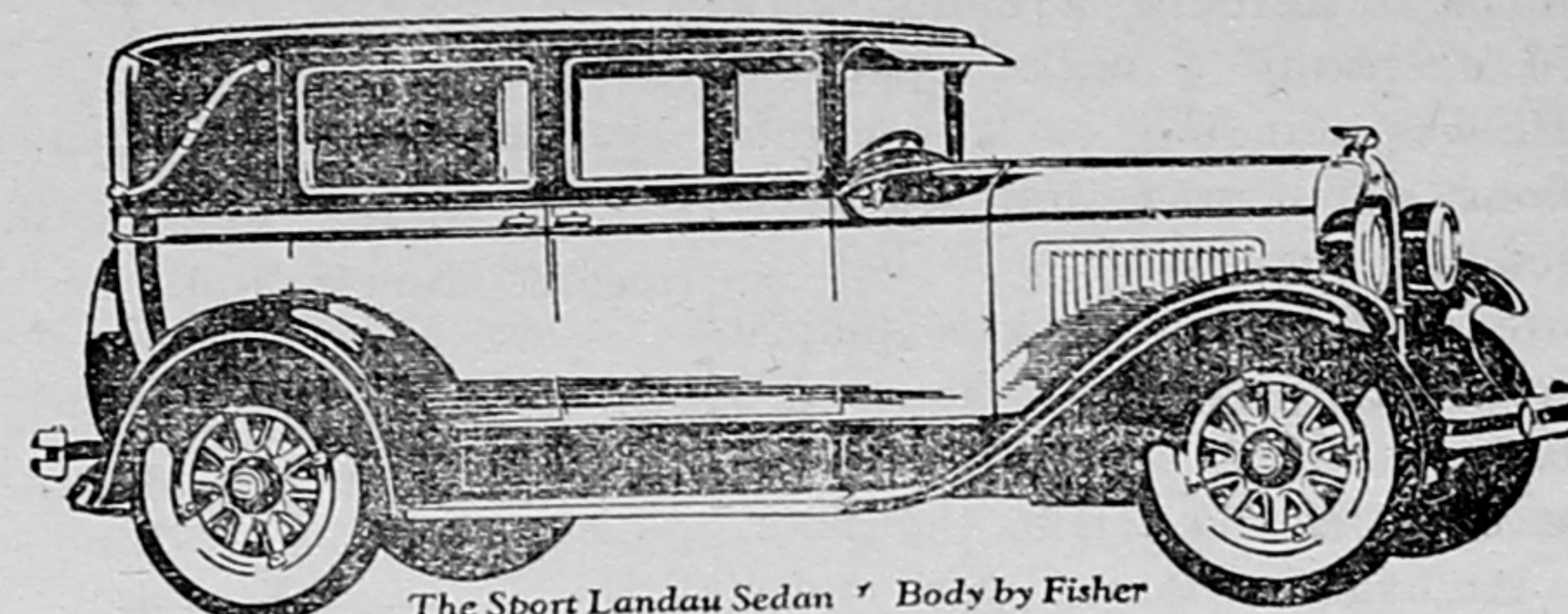
"But—but I want you to pet," she flung at him desperately. "And you won't even look at me. That's what hurts me the most—never once asked me for a date or anything!"

"Am I living or dead?" he asked in a daze of incoherence as he stooped and reverently kissed her soft, curly hair.

After that Sam lived in a world peopled by thousands of Graces. Grace smiling, Grace pouting, Grace condescending to be kissed, then as swiftly giving him an impulsive, ecstatic kiss in return, Grace laughing happily. And Cupid smiled as he wrote down in his Book of Wiles:

"It is sometimes better technique not to pursue a pretty girl."

Product of
PRECISION CONSTRUCTION
 In America's
 Most Modern Plant



The Sport Landau Sedan Body by Fisher

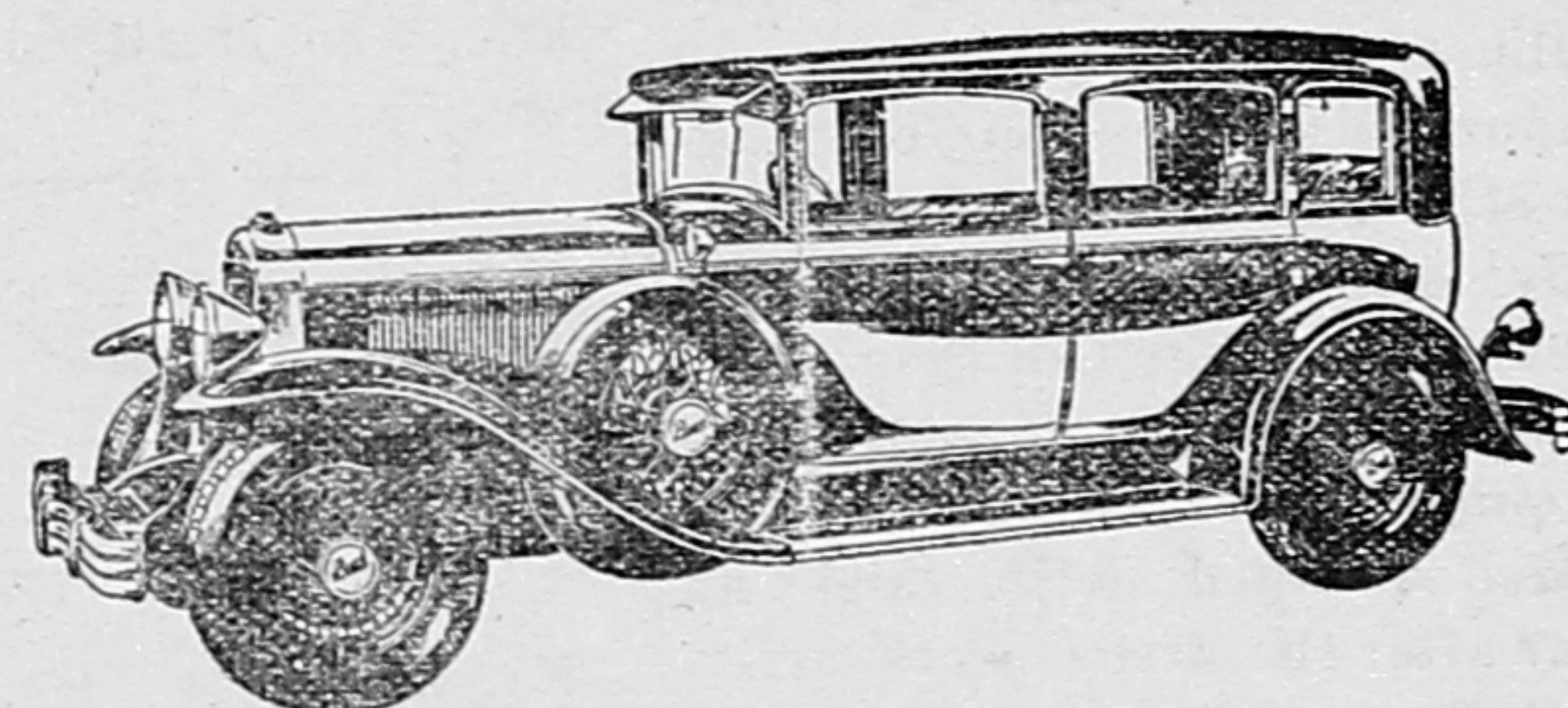
Today's Pontiac Six is built in America's most modern automobile plant—a vast daylight factory erected less than two years ago. Here are special machines, special processes and special methods of precision control far surpassing the accepted practice. Here are literally hundreds of inspectors enforcing the law of accuracy with an iron hand. Here every Pontiac Six is subjected to hundreds of separate inspections to make certain that every ultimate owner obtains a six which General Motors can be proud to sponsor—and which will deliver uniformly satisfactory service for many thousands of miles! See and drive today's Pontiac Six—the best built car of its price in the world!

2-Door Sedan, \$745; 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 rate.

MARK MOORE SALES
 Broadlands, Ill.

PONTIAC SIX
 PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS

The **NEW BUICK**
 is the **NEW STYLE**



A triumph in individual beauty... a refreshing and radical departure from the tiresome commonplace... a new style, a richer style, a more alluring style than the world has ever known!

Only one completely new motor car style in the past twenty-four months—only one truly original and beautiful development in body design—and, as the world realizes, it is the Silver Anniversary Buick with Masterpiece Bodies by Fisher! Here is an entirely new scheme of body lines and contours—arresting new color combinations—matchless new interiors—new appointments of comfort and convenience unapproached by any other automobile of the day! Here is a true distinction wedded to genuine good taste. Here is a new style—a richer style—a more alluring style—than the motor world has ever known. And here, too, is tremendous increase in power, in flexibility, in responsiveness—so outstanding as to amaze even those motorists who have long been familiar with Buick's superior performance. That is why America is according the Silver Anniversary Buick the most enthusiastic reception ever enjoyed by any fine car. That is why this beautiful new Buick has already become a country-wide vogue!

Douglas County Garage
 F. A. Warren, Dealer, Tuscola, Ill.

Ice 70c A Hundred

Delivered in the communities
 of Broadlands and Allerton

L. W. DONLEY

Close at 1 o'clock on Sunday

Sure, Why Not?

Liza, the Negro cook answered the telephone one morning and a cheerful voice inquired, What number is this?

Liza: You ought to know. You done called it.

Applied Locomotion

And did her father come between you? asked a sympathizer of a rejected suitor.

Naw, he came behind me, answered the young man sorrowfully.

**Potomac Man Accidentally
Electrocuted Last Saturday**

Ralph Gray, 25, of Potomac, was accidentally electrocuted in a milk house on the farm of Roy Johnson near Henning last Saturday morning. A transformer near the Johnson home had burned out during the storm Friday night. Gray entered the milk house to examine a motor used in operating a milk separator. He was standing on a concrete floor which was wet, when he touched the motor. A ball of fire, as large as a bucket, jumped from the motor to the man's body. After spinning around several times he fell to the floor. An examination of the motor showed that the wires leading into it carried 6,600 volts, the voltage of the company's high tension wire, instead of 110. It is believed that during the storm the smaller wire was blown across or against the high tension wire.

Nearly twenty linemen in the employ of the company worked constantly, in relays of four, from the time Gray touched the motor at 7:30 o'clock in the morning, until after 6:30 in the evening trying to revive him.

**Butcher Boy Held Guilty
In Mellus Murder**

Los Angeles, Calif., Sept. 15.—Leo Kelley, handsome butcher boy, was found guilty of the murder of Mrs. Myrtle Mellus, his society woman sweetheart, by a jury in superior court this afternoon after less than three hours deliberation. The verdict which was unaccompanied by any recommendation for leniency made the passing of the death sentence mandatory.

Kelley, who had been on trial for two weeks, was charged with murder in the first degree.

Mrs. Mellus, wife of Frank Mellus, wealthy sportsman and manufacturer, was slain on August 5th. Her husband found her body when he returned from a fishing trip. She had been beaten over the head probably with an empty liquor bottle.

Mellus called police and an hour after the first officers arrived Kelley was found hiding in a clothes closet.

**Billy Ranieri Is Back
Again With Parents**

Joliet, Ill., Sept. 18.—Billy Ranieri, 10 year old boy kidnaped in Chicago nearly two weeks ago, was found near here tonight after his abductors had freed him from their custody a short time before.

The boy was unharmed, except for one discolored eye which he said resulted from a blow. One of the kidnapers struck him just before they released him.

He was found by a filling station attendant to whom the boy had come after his four abductors had turned him loose from their automobile, near Lockport.

The filling station man notified the sheriff at Joliet who went after the boy.

**Stephens Is Appointed
Assistant Supervisor**

W. H. Stephens, real estate dealer, will fill the unexpired term of John Telling as assistant supervisor of Danville township.

Mr. Stephens was chosen at a meeting of the justices of the peace, the supervisor and the town clerk of the township.

Mr. Telling has moved from Danville to Montgomery, Ala.—Commercial News.

All There

He: If you'll give me your telephone number, I'll call you up sometime.

She: It's in the book.

He: Fine! What's your name?

She: That's in the book, too.

Local and Personal

Mrs. Lucy Sullivan has returned from Champaign where she served as a nurse for two weeks.

Mrs. Howard Clem and Miss Mamie Darnall were Newman visitors Monday afternoon.

C. T. Henson and family were dinner guests at the home of A. S. Maxwell, Sunday.

Mark Moore and family spent the first of the week with relatives at Muncie, Ind.

T. W. Bergfield served on the grand jury at Urbana the past week.

Miss Ruth Walker is clerking in Montgomery Ward's new store in Danville.

Mrs. Earl Baker and children of Newman visited relatives here Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Kracht and Mrs. Robert McCormick were Newman visitors Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Reed of Alorton visited Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Reed, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Martinie and son of Champaign spent Sunday with Ervin Flick and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kracht were shopping in Danville last Wednesday.

Ray Bowman and John McCormick were business callers at Tuscola, Tuesday.

Misses Clara and Esther Pogendorf were Chicago visitors Sunday.

Alfons Struck spent Sunday at Bloomington with his sister, Miss Marie, who is attending college there.

Mrs. Lucy Sullivan had as her guests last Thursday, Mrs. Flook of Champaign, and Mrs. Cherry of Urbana.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Laverick, Mrs. Barbara Johnson and Lena Todd visited friends at Georgetown, Sunday evening.

Mrs. Ruth Henson will entertain the G. T. club on Thursday, Sept. 27th. Mrs. Hazel Kesteron is assistant hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Maxwell of Homer, Mr. and Mrs. Julian Taylor of Thomasboro, visited A. S. Maxwell and family, Sunday.

Mrs. Clyde Maxwell and children of Villa Grove spent Friday night and Saturday with C. T. Henson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyal Cummings of Danville are the proud parents of a 7 3/4 lb. boy babe who arrived at their home last Monday.

Mrs. Robert Wright of Martinsville spent the past week with her sister, Mrs. Ora Timmons and family and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Anderson and daughter, Miss Leathie, returned home Monday after a few days visit with relatives in Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kracht entertained at dinner, Sunday, Roy Kracht and family, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kracht of Camargo; Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Mumf of Philo.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hellwig and son of Chicago, Mrs. Mary Hollis of Danville, Mr. and Mrs. Harley Schmink of Sidell, were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Overman.

Long View News

Harry Jarman was a Champaign caller Saturday.

Misses Sadie Hart and Helen Wade were Champaign callers Saturday.

John Beatty, Jr., spent the week end here with his parents. He is attending school at Normal.

Mrs. Ovanda Martinie entertained the members of the Jolly Widows club Wednesday evening.

Mr. Dan Sperlin has been suffering with a severe attack of asthma.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Seeds of Broadlands were guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Paine, on Sunday evening.

For Sale—Cooking apples, 50c per bushel.—Howard Clem.

Improving

Doctor: Well, do you find that your memory is improving under treatment?

Patient: Not exactly, but I can frequently remember that I have forgotten something if I could only remember what it is.

Baa, Baa

Proud Parent: Our baby is learning to recite Baa, baa, black sheep, have you any wool.

Friend: What! Does he say all that?

Proud Parent: Well, not all, but he's got as far as Baa, baa.

Short on Legal Terms

An old lady walked into the judge's office.

Are you the judge of the reprobrates? she inquired

I am the judge of probate.

Well, that's it, I expect, she answered. You see my husband died detested and left seven little infidels, and I want to be their executioner.

Part Payment

It was a wet miserable night, the car was crowded. Suddenly a coin was heard to drop. An old man stooped and picked it up.

Has anyone lost a dollar? he asked.

Several passengers hurriedly searched their pockets and shouted, I have.

Well, I've found a penny of it, said the old man.

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

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

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

Dr. F. C. Tabler
Osteopathic Physician
NEWMAN, ILL.

Phones:
Office 155 Res. 134L
Calls answered Day or Night

H. L. KRENZIEN
Phone No. 41
City Transfer
Long Distance Hauling
Broadlands, Illinois

Jos. Kuhn & Co.

Jos. Kuhn & Co.

Dollar For Dollar The Biggest

**Fall Suit
Values**

In 118 1/2 Miles



If it's one hundred cents' worth of value for every dollar spent that you're looking for you've found it. Every garment represents the utmost in VALUE. New Fall wool ens finely tailored into suits of STYLE and QUALITY.

**Extra trousers
if desired**

The newest fabrics of the season woven in the popular Grays, Blues and Browns. The styles are the best---either the young men's or the more conservative.

\$22.50

other suits \$15 to \$50

Jos. Kuhn & Co.

33-35-37 Main Street, Champaign