

# THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 13

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, JAN. 13, 1933

NUMBER 34

## Obituary of Late John H. Seider

John Herman Seider, son of Hans Christian and Magdalene Seider, was born at Halstenbeck, Holzstein, Germany, Aug. 1, 1871. He was baptized in early infancy and confirmed in the Lutheran faith in the year 1886.

In 1887 he came to America and settled in the vicinity of Broadlands, Ill. In the year 1919 he moved with his family to Payne, Ohio.

July 27, 1902, he was united in marriage with Mrs. Matilda Rothermel, to which union were born three children, one son and two daughters.

After a period of nine months illness he died Jan. 4, 1933, at the age of 61 years, 5 months and 3 days.

He leaves to mourn his departure, his wife; one son, Herbert; two daughters, Miss Hannah, and Mrs. Hilma Leeth; two step-children, Mrs. O. E. White of Payne, Ohio, and Harvey Rothermel of Benton Harbor, Mich.; also two brothers, Chris and Henry; one sister, Mrs. John Rothermel all of Broadlands, Ill.; and one granddaughter, Shirley Leeth.

The funeral was held at Payne, Ohio, last Saturday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock at St. James' Lutheran church, Rev. C. A. Lieder officiating. Burial was made in Wiltsie cemetery.

## County Asks 61 Cents on \$100 Tax Valuation

Champaign County taxpayers will have to raise only about one-fourth as much money this year as they did last year to pay the county's demands from their taxes, according to figures just compiled by the County Clerk's tax department.

The first reduction came from the Board of Review last summer, with a reduction of values ten per cent over the previous year, and another 15 percent is added by a lower rate.

The rate last year was 75 cents on the \$100 valuation, all the law would allow, and this year it is 61 cents, a reduction of 14 cents.

The rate for operating the entire county government is only a few cents more than Champaign-Urbana citizens are contributing for pauper relief, Champaign taxpayers contributing 55 cents on the \$100 for that purpose, and Urbana 54 cents.

Work on the tax books is progressing, and with all rates soon available, a big change in the situation will be effected in another month.—News-Gazette.

## Market Report

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

No. 2 white corn	16½c
No. 2 yellow corn	16½c
No. 3 new shelled corn	14½c
No. 3 ear corn	13c
No. 2 white oats	12c
No. 2 soy beans	40c

Held Captive By Chinese Bandits! Courageous 18-Year-Old Bride Who Was Held For Ransom Tells of Her Frightful Experience in The American Weekly, the Magazine Distributed with Next SUNDAY'S CHICAGO HERALD AND EXAMINER.

Found—A bunch of keys.

## House of Homer Bachelor Contained Many Comforts

Joseph C. V. Taylor of Homer has been appointed executor of the estate of the late Abraham Y. Moore of Homer Township, who died a week ago Sunday in St. Louis as the result of a broken neck, received in an accident on a pleasure trip to the south.

Mr. Moore was a bachelor who had lived alone for years on an 80 acre farm that had no indebtedness against it. He also had considerable livestock, several hives of bees, and was independent of much buying for his table.

His only relatives are cousins, and it was necessary to have an administrator appointed so that his effects could be examined, and those that are of value listed as assets.

Mr. Taylor started the task Friday afternoon, and he found he had a man's job on his hands, with an accumulation of 50 years to examine. He was not long in determining that the deceased did not know the meaning of depression. There—by himself—he had lived with food of all kinds in large quantities, money placed all over the house and numerous articles of clothing he had never unwrapped.

Those with tender hearts say it was pitiful to see the way the numerous cats who had been his companions, missed him. They seemed to be constantly searching for him.

Mr. Moore was a good neighbor, and liberal with his money. He had a reputation of always carrying large sums of money on his person, although he did believe in banks, too. He had fortified himself against an attack by robbers by having three loaded guns within easy reach of any place he might be.

Mr. Moore did not go on buying trips often, but when he did he made it worth while for the merchant. For instance, 50 lbs. of coffee, 200 pounds of sugar, a large amount of honey and breakfast foods and other eatables were found in his larder. In another package was a dozen new shirts.

In the cellar was found a large quantity of wine that was probably a quarter of a century old, but Mr. Moore had never taken a drink in his life friends say. There was also a case of bay rum, a case of rubbing alcohol, and numerous other articles.

In an old sack within a sock, Mr. Moore found \$195 in gold and some silver. Scattered about the house he found hundreds of nickels and pennies.

Mr. Moore seemingly never destroyed a newspaper he read, as piles upon piles of papers were found back as far as 1870. His automobile purchased in 1924 had only 9,000 miles registered on the speedometer and the tires looked like new.—News-Gazette.

## Sidewalks In St. Joseph Are To Be Repaired

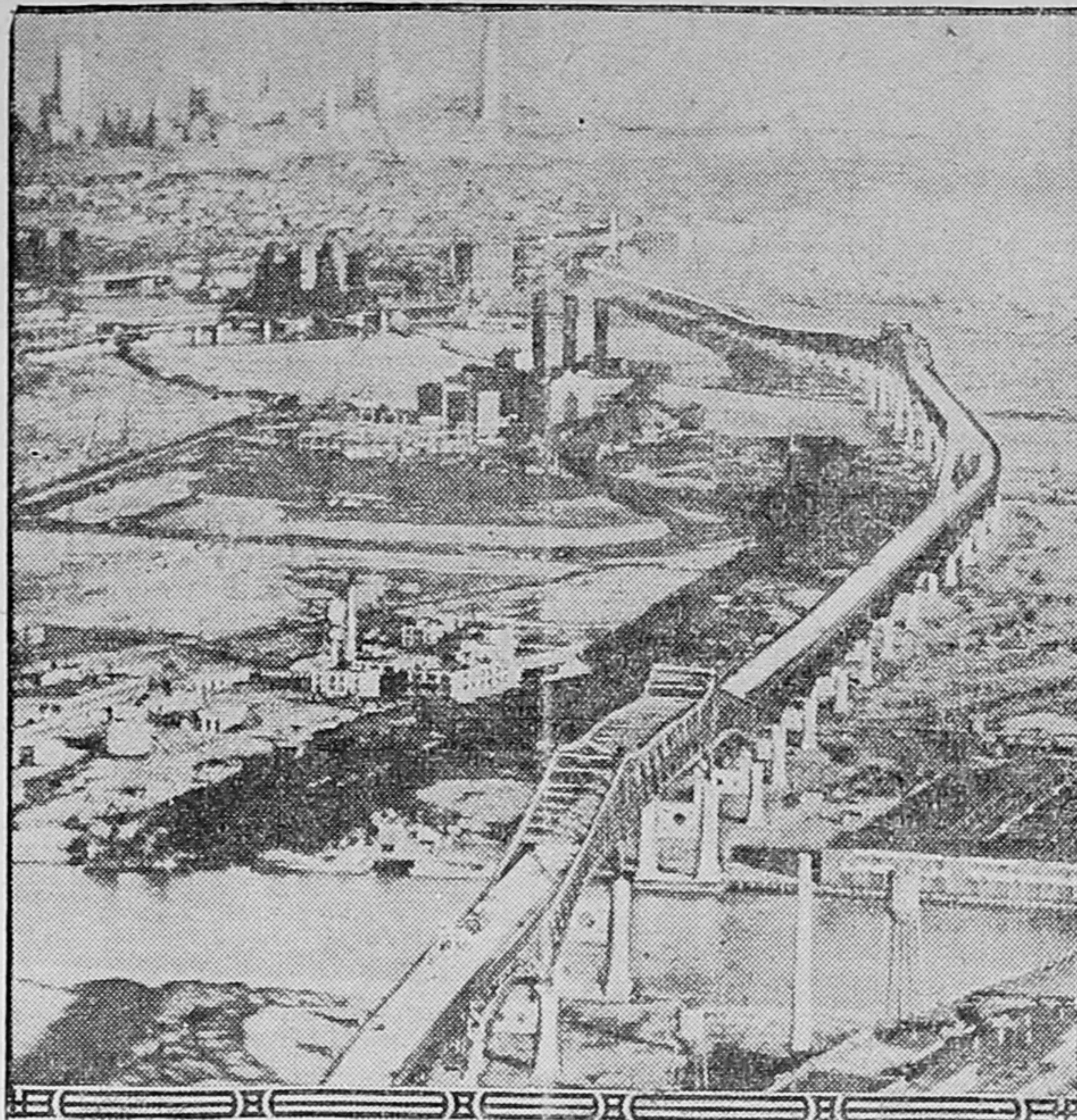
St. Joseph, Jan. 7.—The Illinois Emergency Relief Commission of Champaign County has voted to give to St. Joseph \$600, to be used in repairing the old brick sidewalks in town.

The money will be used only to employ labor, and as the old bricks will be used there will not be much other expense.

This will be a much needed improvement to the village, as many of the old walks are almost impassable, when it rains.

The News is \$1.50 a year.

## Air View of the Longest Viaduct



HERE is an air view of the three mile viaduct from Jersey City to Newark, N. J., which was officially opened the other day. It is the longest in the world, cost \$21,000,000 and is expected to be used by more than 20,000,000 automobiles each year.

## Local and Personal

Harold Anderson was a Springfield visitor, Saturday.

Alvin Zenke, Charley Block, O. D. Struck and A. S. Maxwell were Champaign callers Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Cable of Milford visited at the A. A. Cable home, Sunday.

John Blossie, Lyle Cummings and Wm. Brown of Danville were visitors here Sunday.

Mrs. Lula Swangle and son, Roscoe, were Sidell visitors on Tuesday.

Mrs. Wayne Dalzell and Mrs. Ray Huttleson were Villa Grove visitors, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Zenke are parents of a baby girl, born Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. John Nohren were Champaign visitors, Monday.

Mrs. Will Messman was taken to Burnham hospital, Champaign, Saturday, for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Gallion and son Harold visited relatives at Decatur, Sunday.

Mrs. Pearl Edens and Mrs. Anna Struck were Champaign visitors Saturday.

Al Nonman is on a fair road to recovery after having had a battle with old man flu.

Miss Alice Anderson has returned from a week's visit with friends at Jacksonville.

Mrs. Frankie Pettyjohn of Homer spent the past few days here with her sister, Mrs. Lucinda Clem.

Mrs. Emma Block entertained at dinner, Sunday, Rev. and Mrs. Theo. Haeefe, Clarence Kilian and family.

Will Johnson and family of Danville, and Wm. Smith were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Smith.

Harry Richard, Mrs. Bruce Richard and Mrs. Oliver Coryell were Champaign visitors, Thursday of last week.

Chas. L. Reed, proprietor of the Illinois Theater, of Newman, made this office a pleasant call, while here, Thursday.

Delbert Reed of Richview spent the past few days at the home of his brother, Virgil Reed and family.

Merle Trowbridge of Block Station, who recently suffered an attack of pneumonia, is getting better.

Mr. and Mrs. Elva Harvey and family and Miss Aileen Jackson were Sunday dinner guests of Lawrence Mast and family, in Danville.

Mrs. Roy Bergfield, daughters Phyllis and Leone, Mrs. Fred Messman, daughter, Marjorie, and Mrs. Bruce Richard were Danville shoppers, Saturday.

"Seventy Thousand Witnesses" is the title of the movie show at The Illinois Theater, Newman, this Saturday and Sunday night. Read ad in this paper.

Coming—Jan. 21 and 22—Harold Lloyd in "Movie Crazy."

Relatives from this vicinity attending the funeral of J. H. Seider at Payne, Ohio, last Saturday were Mrs. John Rothermel, son, Walter, Mrs. J. H. Seider, son, William, Carl Benschneider, son, Erhart, Chris Seider, Mrs. Hannah Luth.

Mrs. Minnie Stearns of Philo submitted to an operation for appendicitis at Burnham hospital, Champaign, last Wednesday. Her daughters, Mrs. Mark Moore and Mrs. Roy Bergfield were at her bedside on Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kerna Block recently removed to Longview where they are living with the latter's father, Dr. O. T. Rowen. Mrs. Rowen is a patient in a Champaign hospital, being afflicted with throat trouble.

Jerry Crain has returned to Chicago after spending the holidays with home folks. Jerry is working his way through the Central Y. M. C. A. College of Arts and Sciences, and here's predicting that he will make his mark in the world. He goes to school from 8:00 to 4:00 and clerks in a drug store from 5:00 to 12:00.

## News Items of 13 Years Ago

The following items are taken from an issue of the Broadlands News of Jan. 30, 1920:

D. Goldberg, the horse buyer, shipped two car loads of horses to the Chicago market today.

Henry Messman and family are all confined to their home with the flu.

Mrs. Emma Allen, census enumerator, has finished the task of taking the census for Ayers Township.

Henry Wiese had a good sale Wednesday. The first four horses sold brought \$1,062.50. One horse sold for \$325. The sale amounted to over \$6,700.

Millard Kesterson and Postmistress Hazel G. Allen gave their friends a surprise on last Saturday evening when they went to Urbana and were married at the parsonage of the First M. E. Church.

Mrs. Henry Kilian, Jr. entertained about twenty guests at a miscellaneous shower at her country home on Thursday afternoon in honor of her sister, Miss Alta Hovis, of Sidney, who will become a bride in the near future.

Anthony Bosch delivered 9,500 bushels of white shelled corn to the Paul Kuhn elevator during the past week. This is said to be the largest amount ever delivered to the local market during the winter months by one party.

## Mrs. Eva Seeds Weds Hume Man

Eva J. Seeds, of Longview, and Kenyon Bolinger, of Hume were united in marriage Saturday evening, Dec. 31, at seven o'clock. The ceremony was performed at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gaines Bolinger. Rev. E. P. Nay, pastor of the Hume Christian church, officiated, with Mr. and Mrs. Bolinger and son, Sam, as attendants.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Paine, of Longview.

The newly weds will make their home with the groom's parents until spring.—Hume Record

## U. B. Aid Meets at Home Mrs. Huldah Seeds

The U. B. Ladies Aid met on Wednesday afternoon of last week at the home of Mrs. Huldah Seeds with Mrs. Belle Smith assistant hostess.

The usual business meeting was held followed by a social hour.

Refreshments consisted of sandwiches, apple pie and coffee.

Members present were Mesdames Pearl Edens, Bessie Loomis, Lucinda Clem, Allie Struck, Zermah Witt, Betty McCormick, Beulah Reed, Flora Bailey, Leona Bergfield, Thelma Clem, Jessie Bergfield, Huldah Seeds, Belle Smith, Lillie Bowman, Ora Brown, Jennie Nohren, Olive Rayl, Miss Anna Clem. Mrs. Hazel Lee was a visitor.

The News is \$1.50 a year.

## "White Cargo" Here Tonight

All Talking Picture of the World's Most Sensational Play of the Tropics.

"White Cargo," the play that has made the whole world gasp, will be shown at the Broadlands theater tonight (Friday) beginning at 7:00 o'clock.

It's an amazing drama of hot climates, hot tempers and hot romance—where damp rot, terrific heat and native allurements wreck the minds and souls of white men.

Thousands of miles between him and civilization—and here was love. He yearned for her with all his soul—yet race and home ties forbid his choice.

Read ad elsewhere in this issue of The News.

## Ed Maxwell Given Party on Birthday

Mrs. Ed Maxwell gave a party last Saturday evening in honor of her husband, the occasion being his 39th birthday.

The evening was spent in playing games and cards following which refreshments were served.

Those present were Howard Clem and family, Oscar Witt and family, John Bruhn and family, Emil Schumacher and family, Roy Bergfield and family, Clark Henson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Seeds, Ed Maxwell and family.

## St. John's Aid Meets With Mrs. Frank Frick

The St. John's Ladies Aid met at the home of Mrs. Frank Frick on Thursday afternoon of last week.

Mrs. Emil Schumacher had charge of the business meeting and Rev. Haeefe led the devotional service. A social hour followed.

Refreshments consisted of sandwiches, potato salad, cranberry pie and coffee.

Mrs. Claude Turner and Mrs. Emma Block were visitors present.

Members present were Mesdames Henry Kilian, Jr., Clarence Kilian, Henry Kilian, Sr., John Nohren, Ed Nohren, Philip Limp, Henry Wiese, John Jordan, Henry Schumacher, Howard Mohr, Alvin Zenke, Mary Edens, Frank Frick; Miss Freda Schumacher, Rev. and Mrs. Haeefe.

## Hazel Baker Celebrates 9th Birthday With Party

Hazel Baker celebrated her 9th birthday with a party last Saturday afternoon.

The afternoon was spent in playing games following which refreshments of fruit salad, angel food cake, and cocoa were served.

Those present were Norma Jean and Lloyd McCormick, Rosemary and Lloyd Cummings, Lois Zantow, Mary Alice and Barbara Jean Huttleson, Maxine Henson, Bobby McClelland, Jerry Reed, Joan and Hazel Baker.

Your attention is called to the January Clearance Sale of Straus & Louis Co., in this issue.

This Week

by ARTHUR BRISBANE

A Good President Japan Knows and Asks Why the Farmer Wept Like a Sucking Dove

Calvin Coolidge is dead in the prime of life. Every American deeply regrets his loss, and sympathizes sincerely with his widow and his son.

They will find comfort in the record that Mr. Coolidge leaves behind him—a record of public service that has put every American in his debt.

Calvin Coolidge was distinctly an American President. His views on Europe's debts were expressed, according to his custom, in few words, "They hired the money, didn't they?"

He was interested, as President, in the welfare of America, and in nothing else, allowing foreign countries to worry about their own troubles.

He knew that the voters had not elected him to look after any country or any people outside the boundaries of the United States.

Mr. Coolidge's sudden death has deprived the American people of what might and should have been long years of useful work. Fortunately, his death of heart trouble, aggravated undoubtedly by the tragic loss of his son, cannot wipe out the memory of his past services. They are part of the good record of United States government.

Japanese statesmen know what they want and ask for it. Napoleon did the same.

Having bombed China's city of Shanghai for several days, killing about three thousand from the air, Japan demands that the Chinese marshal apologize for resisting Japan and asks control of the railway station at Shanghai, where a hole in the great wall lets the railway run through it.

Our secretary of state, Mr. Stimson, who takes an interest in Asiatic matters, although they are none of our business, is told politely that "Chinese aggressiveness" made it necessary for Japan to act.

The man arrested for killing sheep exclaimed: "I will kill any sheep that bites me."

At Le Mars, Iowa, Lawyer Herbert S. Martin, about to foreclose a mortgage against Farmer John A. Johnson, was dragged down the courthouse steps by other farmers.

He was bidding in the farm for less than the mortgage, leaving Farmer Johnson still in debt.

A lawyer's life in the mortgaged farm belt is not gay.

M. H. Aylesworth, head of National Broadcasting and many other things, as a young lawyer, working for nothing, was protecting a western farmer with two mortgages on his farm and one on his sheep.

When bankers told the farmer he must get out, he burst into tears. One kind-hearted banker patted him on the shoulder, saying: "Don't cry; everything will come out all right." The farmer said: "I am not crying for myself; I am crying when I think of you bankers in the farming business."

Unless things improve suddenly, bankers are going to be in many kinds of business, in which gentlemen are now "holding on by their eyelids."

The stock market started business for 1933, and, like the gentleman in "Midsummer Night's Dream," it proved that it could roar as gently as any sucking dove. The old lion-like five-million shares a day roaring seems to be over, for the present.

Nothing much happened, prices wriggled lifelessly this way and that, principally this way, toward the bottom.

But better times are coming, even in Wall Street.

News from China indicates greater efficiency among Japanese bombing planes than was at first reported. Three thousand civilians at Shanghai are reported dead, 100,000 natives driven out of the city.

War from the air is no joke, and this country may realize that to its sorrow some day, if it does not prepare thoroughly.

John Masefield, poet laureate of England, is here with Mrs. Masefield, a pleasant, serious couple.

Mr. Masefield tells you not to expect "cheery music" from poets "in these blue days."

A poet can only "bring news of paradise and give us a bit of magic and beauty." That's a good deal.

Thirty-seven years ago Mr. Masefield worked for a saloon keeper in New York and was a poet then, although the saloon keeper didn't know it.

He has been a seaman, and that hard life could not drive poetry out of him.

Scientists are trying to find out where the wheat plant started. Botanists know that wheat grew in China 7,700 years before Christ. The ancient French historian Herve undertakes to show that all of the grains were developed from weeds by the women of the Stone age, who ruled the earth 12,000 years ago. This is the greatest wheat country in the world. Too bad our farmers can't get a decent price for it, with all the intelligence of our "best mips" trying to help them.

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Lights of NEW YORK

By WALTER TRUMBULL

In these days of the twelve-mile limit, strange things drift ashore. On a village beach one morning the inhabitants discovered several wooden cases. The natives hastened to carry them away. In the first place, they didn't want their nice beach littered up and in the second place they wished to save the coast guard any possible trouble. One village housewife was pleased to see that her husband had done his part by lugging home a damp and heavy box and hastened to help him open it. Investigation disclosed that it was bottled goods. The husband drew the cork and took the first medicinal sample.

"Gosh, ma," he exclaimed, "it's nothing but sirup!"

Having verified this diagnosis, the woman looked at the label. It read "Curacao."

"Well," she said, "there's a use for everything. It'll do for pancakes."

So they have been using it instead of store sirup. When they are made right, pancakes certainly are good. The members of the family have become regular pancake fans. Even grandma, who never used to care for cakes, is eating them now.

The office of Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, where she does her editorial work, is strictly businesslike except for one thing. Mrs. Roosevelt doesn't use a modern desk. Hers is an antique such as is found in old Colonial houses. On it stands a silver vase filled with flowers and over it

When Winter Comes to Mt. Wilson Laboratories



The first cold snap of the southern California winter season covered famous Mt. Wilson and the laboratories situated on the high peak with a soft mantle of snow, adding a touch of Christmas to the valley spread out below. This observatory, within which is located the one hundred inch telescope, the largest in the world, is where world famous scientists are now conducting experiments that may change the future generation's whole idea of the universe.

Sing and that the benevolent old party was a card sharp and confidence man.

I wonder what has become of all the stick pins men used to wear in their ties; of the bowknots that used to support women's watches; of children's Little Lord Fauntleroy suits.

A hotel proprietor has been conducting some experiments in psychology and has discovered that guests break

My Neighbor Says:

MILDEW may be successfully removed by using kerosene. Saturate the garment with it thoroughly, roll it up and put it away for 24 hours. Wash in warm suds and all trace of mildew will be gone.

Instead of greasing your bread after taking it from the oven, try greasing it before you put it in and see how much nicer and softer it is.

Lemon juice makes a splendid substitute for shoe polish. A few drops sprinkled on either black or brown shoes and rubbed briskly will give them an excellent polish.

When finely chopped nuts are needed for cakes, salads or sandwiches, run the nuts through the mincing machine.

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How It Started By Jean Newton

Golly!

DESCENT is easy. This fundamental postulate of physics and nature is constantly exemplified.

As with objects and humans, so with words do we note the urge to fall, to degenerate.

A capital instance of this propensity is the distortion "Golly" from God—a strange expression resulting from the attempt to soften the divine name.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

What's a Bird's Nest? Tax Experts Puzzled

LONDON.—Officials of the British Board of Trade and Customs are in the throes of a deep controversy over the definition to be given birds' nests.

A small number of nests from the Orient, prized for soup making, find their way into Great Britain each year.

Technicians wonder if a bird's nest is a vegetable, a fruit, a fabric or a building material.

Paris Wine Exporters Name Wharf Roosevelt

PARIS.—With elaborate ceremonies in which several large barrels of red wine were opened and consumed, the wharf on the Seine where most of the wine shipments are received was named Quai Franklin Roosevelt. Wine merchants and dock workers joined in the ceremony, drinking from the barrels and waving French and American flags.

Huge shipments of wine are being received daily at the Quai Franklin

The Kitchen Cabinet

Seasonable Foods

VERY tasty and at the same time pretty canape is made as follows: Take six slices of bread, six large sardines, six large olives, with worcestershire sauce and sliced pickled beets. Flake the sardines and season with a few drops of the meat sauce. Cut the bread into circles or any desired shape. Spread with the sardine mixture and cover with a circle of beet, with an olive cut off to stand firm in the center of the beet. Fritters are always welcome and they serve to extend an otherwise short menu. Prepare the fritter and use any leftover vegetables or fruits. For clam fritters use the clam liquor for the fritter batter instead of milk.

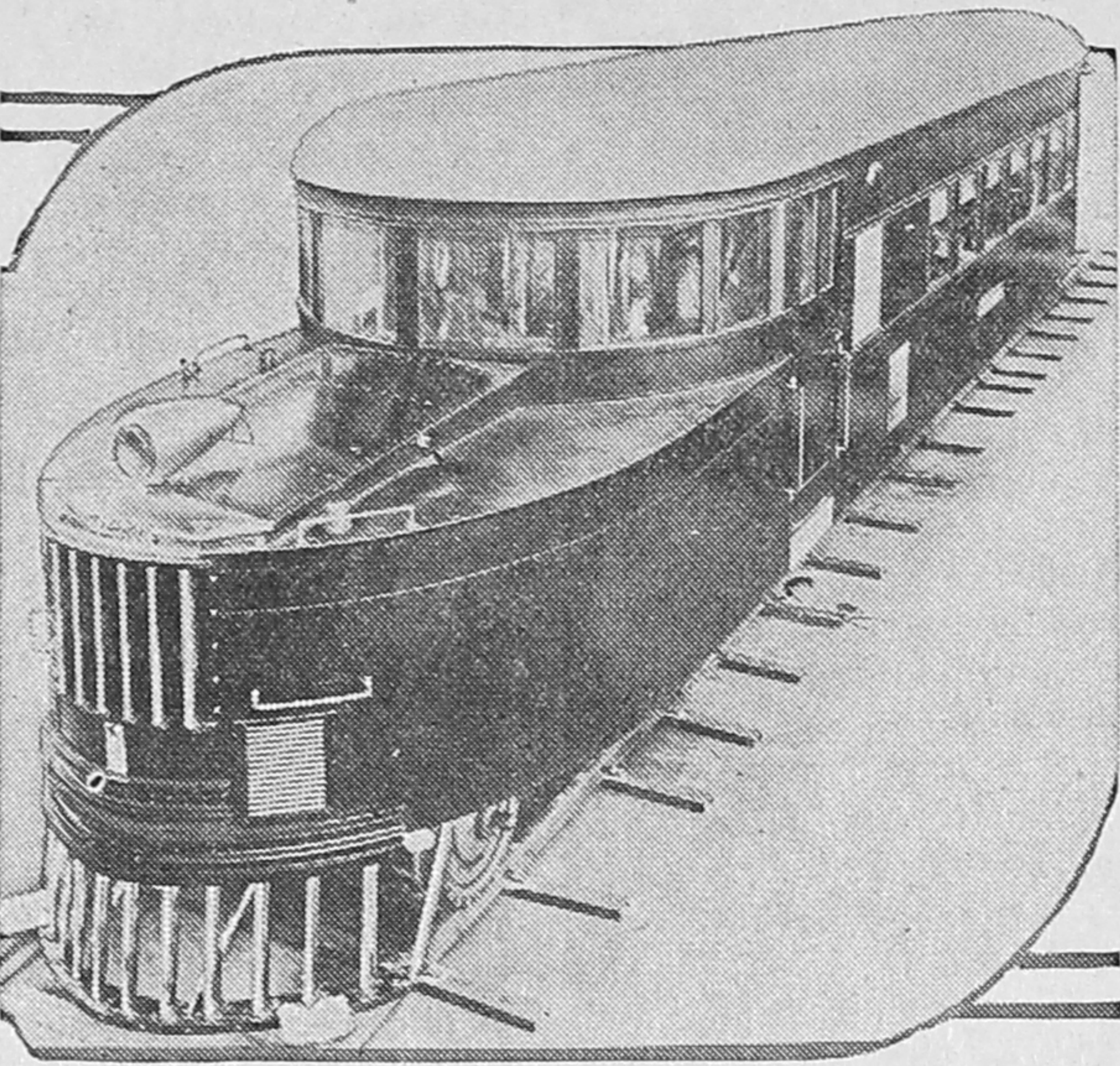
Lamb With Macaroni.

Prepare and roast the lamb as usual, seasoning it well and basting while cooking. Just before it is quite done, remove the roast and spread the bottom of the baking pan with cooked macaroni, allowing the juices to run down and season it while it is cooking. Serve the lamb with a mint sauce and cooked peas.

Date Drop Cookies.

Take two cupfuls of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, sift well together, add one-half cupful of shortening and mix well into the flour, add salt, one beaten egg and two to four tablespoonfuls of milk. Drop by spoonfuls on a buttered sheet after adding one-half package of dates

Something New for Transportation



This "Autotram," a challenge to the railroads, appeared in Battle Creek, Mich. Seating 42 passengers and capable of operating on fast schedules over the standard roadbeds, it embodies new and radical changes in the design for rail equipment. The car is of aluminum, torpedo shaped and about 60 feet long. It is powered with a 16 cylinder gasoline engine.

hangs a framed photograph of the President-Elect. The desks of her secretaries, assistants and stenographers are of the usual office type.

Louis M. Howe has been a member of the Roosevelt household for many years and when the move to Washington is made he will live at the White House.

One of the persons most sought after for the radio is former Gov. Alfred E. Smith. So far, he has been deaf to all the attractive offers made him. They want him to go on a commercial tour.

One of the most affectionate dogs I ever saw is Peter, the bull terrier belonging to Don Marquis. He won't let his master out of his sight and even tries to sit in his lap when he is writing.

A white-haired, courtly, old gentleman once called on Mr. Marquis and announced himself as "a friend of Bill." This didn't exactly register, as Mr. Marquis has hundreds of friends of all classes and several of them are named Bill. Too polite to press the matter further, Mr. Marquis regaled the stranger lavishly. After rounds of entertainment, the old man said:

"You have been very kind to me. I appreciate it and Bill will appreciate it. To prove that I am grateful I am going to show you some things and you never will have to work again. Have you a pack of cards?"

It turned out that "Bill" was resting at Warden Lawes' place at Sing

THOUGHTFUL ALIBI



Furious Dad—What do you mean by coming into the house at this hour in the morning?

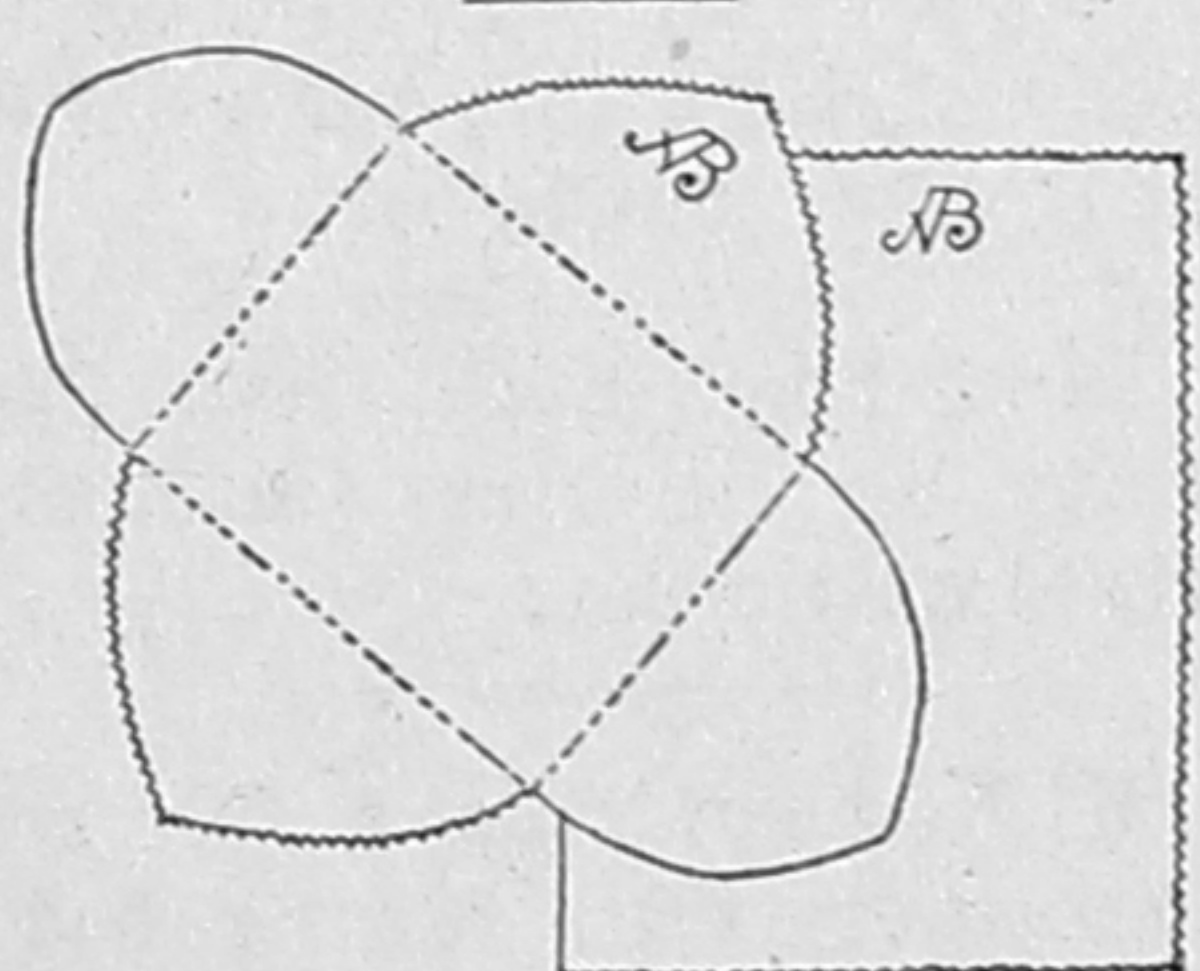
Son—Well, I've got to wash my face so I can go to work, haven't I?

Cheerio Chapters Fun for All the Children Edited by DOROTHY EDMONDS

STORY OF MARIE LA SUE \* HOMEMADE NOTEPAPER \*

Marie La Sue was her name and she had dark eyes and dark hair, quite as dark as Black Beauty's sleek black coat. Marie had lived in a little street of Paris, France, most of her life. Her father sold papers and magazines in a little booth and her mother sold flowers in the same market place. Marie was usually left at home to take care of the younger brothers and sisters, and since she was very skillful with her needle, she often made clothes for the neighbors to earn extra money. Some day she hoped to be a modiste as they called dressmakers in France and earn a lot of money. One day as she was sitting in the one tiny room of the house, her father came in and tilted her chin a bit. He was laughing and talking very excitedly. "Marie, my little Marie," he said, "your mamma and you and the children and I are all going to the big country of America. How would you like that now?"

Marie jumped to her feet. America! That was the place where everyone played and sang from morning until night. That was the place of big houses with riches enough for everyone. That would be wonderful to live there. For many days they packed and disposed of their belongings and Marie made each of the little girls a new coat and hat to wear on the boat, as well as one for herself, too. They could hardly sleep at night for excitement and when the day finally came and they were on the big ship and headed for their new



Any kind of paper that will take ink well, can be made into attractive note paper, fancy wrapping paper or any that comes into the house of unusual quality. The diagrams shown here will tell you how to make the envelope and paper. Tear the edges, do not cut them, and this makes what is called a deckled edge and is very attractive.

home they scarcely knew what to do. Every day on the ocean trip passed happily but in the next few months and years that came the joys of it were nearly all forgotten for when the little family reached America it did not take them long to learn that here as in France were poor people, and that hard work was just as important and necessary to earn daily bread as in any other land. All of the neighbors in New York who lived around the La Sue's were poor and each day that passed the La Sue's grew poorer and poorer for their little savings were fast disappearing. Very soon Mr. La Sue, became ill

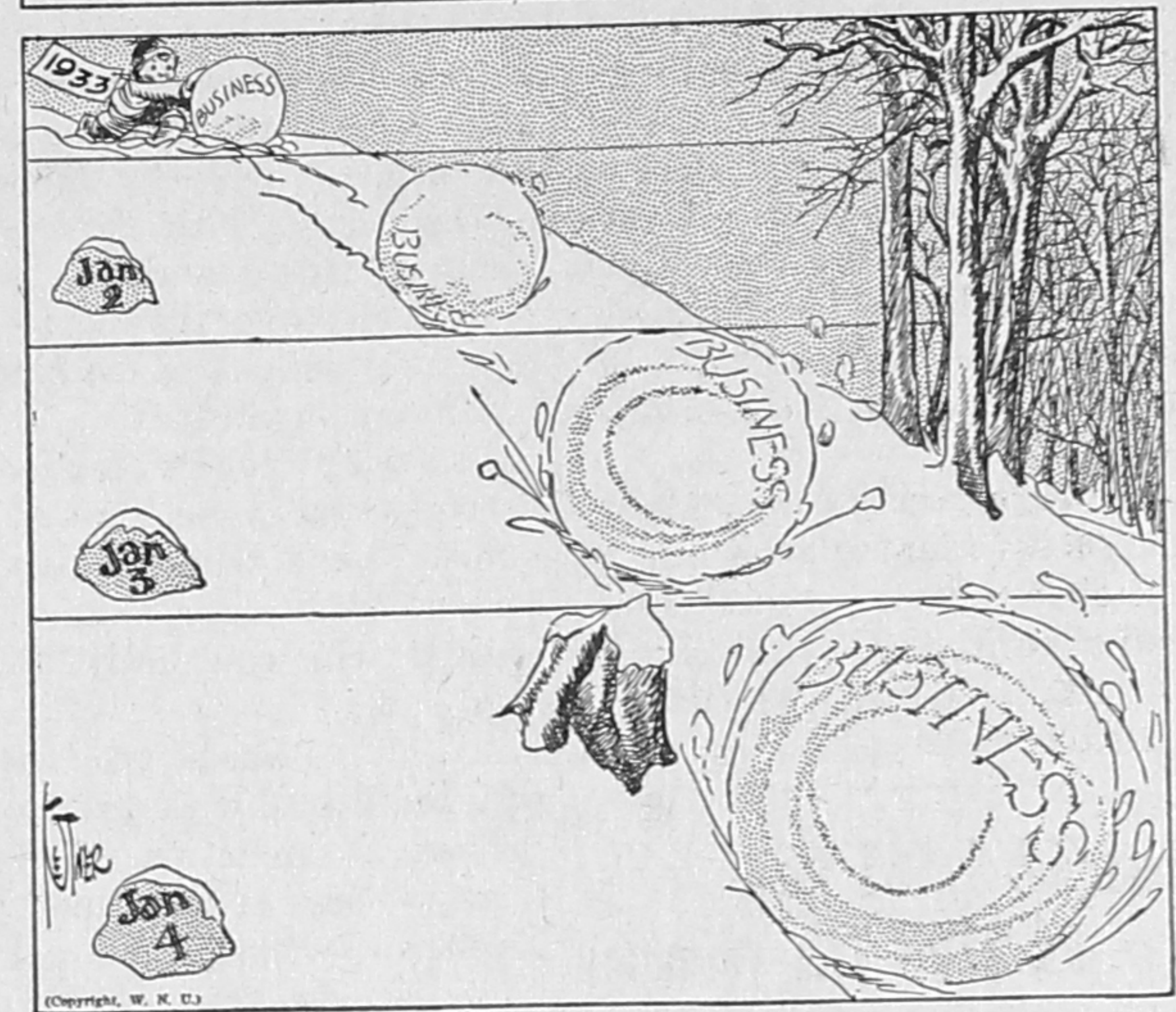
and had to stay in bed for months, he could not sell his papers and poor Mrs. La Sue had to do scrub washing at the big public library to earn enough to pay the doctor and buy food for the family. Marie sat and sewed, day after day. She was a grown girl now and still with dreams of her modiste shop where rich ladies would come and buy. She had found a few regular customers who thought she was very clever.

One day as she was sewing on a dress that had to be finished before night her customer who owned it came into the shabby little room where Marie had her work.

"Marie, you do not need to finish that dress, after all," she said, Marie's face fell. Then she would not be paid and oh, how they did need the money. The woman saw her expression change. "Oh, but Marie," she said smiling, "you did not let me finish. I want you to make me a better, much grander dress, and then after that some more. I am rich now Marie, and I want you to make my dresses for me, all of them, will you? Would she? Why Marie's face shone with delight. This would be the beginning of her shop. This would be her start, the one she had been waiting for so long. And that was just what happened. From that one customer came others, and in two years Marie La Sue's dressmaking shop was known all over New York—and once again the La Sues believed America was the land of opportunity, and song.

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Gaining Momentum



Roosevelt for storage pending repeal or modification of the Volstead act in the United States.

Guillotine Is Abolished

Rabat, Morocco.—Suppression of use of the guillotine in French Morocco was announced by the government. Hereafter condemned persons will be executed by a firing squad.

Don't Want Them Now

In the Middle Ages a guard was placed over a baby awaiting christening to prevent fairies from substituting one of theirs for it.

sliced, and three-fourths of a cupful of sugar. Beat well and bake until a delicate brown.

Combination Salad.

Take two tart apples cut into slices, one-half cupful of english walnuts, one orange cut into bits. Dress with french dressing and heap on watercress.

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Robot Night Lamp Does Many Stunts

New York.—The magical powers of Aladdin's famous lamp are rivaled by an ingenious night lamp which, by automatically controlling electric circuits, performs the service of a maid or valet, a general housekeeper and night nurse. The new lamp, which has just been demonstrated at the Leipzig fair, tells the time at a glance, while its alarm will waken you if desired. It will turn on or off the electric lights to the minute, as well as the heat or your ventilating device. It starts the radio at any desired time, turns on the heat in your electric pad, starts the water boiling in your electric stove—in short, stops or starts on the minute every electric attachment of the household.

40,000 Keys Open Doors

Cambridge, Mass.—Forty thousand keys are needed to open the locks of the classrooms and laboratories at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, where valuable scientific instruments are kept.

Chosen by the House

Both Thomas Jefferson and John Quincy Adams were chosen President by the house of representatives.

UNDEPENDABLE



Rabbit—You can never depend on Mr. Snake in a panic. Turtle—How come? Rabbit—He gets rattled and loses his head.

(Official Publication)

Report of the condition of The State Bank of Allerton, located at Allerton, State of Illinois, at the close of business on the 31st day of December 1932, as made to the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Illinois, pursuant to law.

RESOURCES

1. Cash, Other Cash Resources and due from Banks (1-2-3) \$16,310.06
2. U. S. Government Investments (4) none
3. Other Bonds and Securities (5) \$ 300.00
4. Loans on Collateral Security (6a) \$ 19,482.55
5. Other Loans (6b) \$116,237.63
6. Loans on Real Estate (6c) \$ 19,250.00
7. Overdrafts (7) \$ 615.62
8. Other Real Estate (8) \$ 3,000.00
9. Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures (9) \$ 14,800.00
10. Customers' Liability under Letters of Credit (10) none
11. Customers' Liability Account of Acceptances (11) none
12. Other Resources (12) none
- Total Resources \$189,995.86

LIABILITIES

1. Capital Stock (1) \$ 50,000.00
2. Surplus (2) \$ 5,000.00
3. Undivided Profits (net) (3) \$ 339.45
4. Reserve Accounts (4) \$ 4,418.36
5. Demand Deposits (5a) \$ 67,457.58
6. Time Deposits (5b) \$ 44,780.47
7. Due to Banks (5c) none
8. Bills Payable (6a) \$ 18,000.00
9. Re-Discounts (6b) none
10. Dividends Unpaid (7) none
11. Letters of Credit (8) none
12. Bank Acceptances (9) none
13. Other Liabilities (10) none
- Total Liabilities \$189,995.86

I, Ora C. Hays, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief, and that the items and amounts shown above correspond with the items and amounts shown in the report made to the Auditor of Public Accounts, State of Illinois, pursuant to law.

Ora C. Hays, Cashier.

State of Illinois, } ss.  
County of Vermilion, }

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of January 1933.  
Mary D. Hansen,  
Notary Public.

In Black and White



The ever smart color scheme of black and white is carried out in this charming evening gown. The gown follows the figure to the knees and then flares to floor length. A novel feature is the cape collar which is attached at the point of the V neckline by a rhinestone pin.

Held Captive By Chinese Bandits! Courageous 18-Year-Old Bride Who Was Held For Ransom Tells of Her Frightful Experience in The American Weekly, the Magazine Distributed with Next SUNDAY'S CHICAGO HERALD AND EXAMINER.

APT REMARKS

Life levels; death reveals.  
Power means responsibility.  
Today's dream, tomorrow's achievement.  
Chivalry is rarely observed if it isn't invited.  
Satire can be severe; but it need not slay.  
Could we but know exactly what our reputation is.  
Should one say grace over a table extravagantly loaded?  
Lamentation should last about one-tenth as long as laughter.  
If you can't change other people's minds, try changing yours.  
You can love "the higher things of life," but how money does help.  
One may become used to domestic uproar—though it ruins his nature.  
The wolf is at the door as a result of too much serving of the fatted calf.  
Write out your speech to last two hours, then cut it down to thirty minutes.  
Plenty of people have time to give for welfare work, but somebody has to give money.  
One can have most of the things he wishes for—aside from genius—if he isn't too timid in trying.  
A politician isn't trying to make the world as it ought to be; he is satisfied to work in it as it is.  
It is well enough, perhaps one's duty, to tell a man how to reform his moral character; but to get a law to reform it is dangerous.  
Thousands are going over to the idea of dictatorship to rule the people, while dictatorship in the household has become obsolete.

Trees That "Migrated"

Millions of Years Ago  
If you want to see what the forests of California and Oregon looked like millions of years ago, just take a trip to South America. There, on the slopes of the Venezuelan Andes, you may see living trees that closely resemble species once native to the western coast of North America, a Carnegie Institute of Washington expedition to this South American region has revealed. This discovery, made by Prof. Ralph W. Chaney of the University of California and Dr. Erling Dorf of Princeton university, was based on a comparison of the foliage of the South American trees with leaf prints of the ancient west coast trees that are found as fossils in the rocks of today. It upholds the theory that the forests that once existed in North America were pushed south as the climate became increasingly cold and dry.—Detroit Free Press.

Hope Vitalized

When, by nobler culture, by purer experience, by breathing the air of a higher duty, vitality at length creeps into the soul, the instincts of immortality will wake within us. The word of hope will speak to us in a language no longer strange. We shall feel like the captive bird carried accidentally to its own lands, when hearing for the first time the burst of kindred song, it beats instinctively the bars of its cage.—James Martineau.

Forest Fire Damage

It pays to prevent fires in forests and woods. Foresters measured tree growth for 13 years on two plots of longleaf pine in North Carolina, one plot being burned over each year and the other being kept free from fire. The trees on the fire-protected plot grew 19 per cent faster in height, 9 per cent quicker in diameter, and 22 per cent faster in volume.

72 Years at Same Bench

Having rounded out 72 years at the same bench for the same firm, in Aberdeen, Scotland, Alexander Ingram recently was presented a wallet of money and a cane by fellow employees. Ingram started his apprenticeship when only twelve at the bench at which he now works.

One Lucid Interval

Nurse—You wife has been delirious all day, Mr. Jones. She does nothing but repeat your name and ask for money.  
Mr. Jones—Hah! Delirious? She's not delirious!

Would Help Out

Suitor—Er—I—er—am seeking your daughter's hand—er—have you any objection, sir?  
Father—None at all. Take the one that's always in my pocket.—London Humorist.

Bats Not Blind

Of the many varieties of bats there are none that cannot see, although, being nocturnal in their habits, their eyes are better suited for seeing in the dark than in a bright light.

Supreme Test

"A new tool, using gunpowder for power, drives rivets through steel without the necessity of drilling." But can it fit the studs to a dress-shirt? —Detroit News.

Runaway

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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ALICE PEARCE had dressed rapidly for the early dinner at "Beech-camp" where she was visiting the Merrills at their summer camp. And when the musical notes of a bugle announced that the meal was in readiness, Alice gave a reassuring nod to the reflection of her pretty face, and dressed in white from top to toe like some very young bride, she went out to the great wide veranda where all meals were served except in stormy weather.

The guests numbered a dozen, several of whom Alice recognized as old acquaintances. The others were strangers, but the girls were all pretty and vivacious and the men were the right kind. There was one man who came in a little late and sat down near Mrs. Merrill, on the same side of the table as Alice was sitting. She could not see him but the corner where he was seemed full of merriment. She was glad of that—glad because the youths on either side of her were jolly college boys—she wanted fun and laughter—lots of it all the time, because life had been rather bitter the last few months for pretty Alice Pearce, especially regarding her affair with Blake Irving! Well, she had run away from Blake since their quarrel and she had made her parents solemnly vow not to inform the remorseful lover of her whereabouts. Mrs. Pearce had shot a guilty look at her grim husband when their daughter exacted this promise, and Alice remembered her father's hearty voice when he said promptly:

"Of course, daughter, your mother and I solemnly promise not to tell Blake where you have gone! Go in peace, and come home with Blake entirely gone from your heart!"

"Of course he has gone from my heart now," Alice had said in a very shaky voice, but they had been very cheery to the last, and the girl had no suspicion that the day before the promise had been given, Mrs. Pearce had whispered a few words to Blake. "I am hundreds of miles away from him," thought Alice, a little drearly, and just then the young man on her left made a funny remark and Alice laughed merrily. Suddenly, the merriment in Mrs. Appleton's corner ceased for a while. Just as if the sound of Alice's laughter had stilled it.

Perhaps it had—who knows?

It was long after dinner was over that Alice set down her coffee cup and stepped through one of the open windows into the moon-splashed night. She paused in ecstasy at the head of the steps. Through an open space she saw the lake, glistening like a silver mirror—boats were down there and she heard the distant tinkle of a guitar. Alice felt a sudden distaste for society—she confessed to a longing for solitude—she wanted to think about Blake—just once more before she ousted him from her heart forever. That was why she had come to Beech-camp. She ran down the steps and stepped into one of the dim, moonlit aisles among the pines. Almost instantly the pines seemed to close about her—behind her!

"It is an illusion!" she breathed quickly, her hands flying to her heart, and so she stood in a listening attitude—listening to the soft music of the breeze through the pine trees, thinking of Blake Irving, and wondering what he was doing at that moment.

Suddenly, she awoke from her reverie. A man's familiar footsteps came down the aisle behind her, she heard Blake's voice, softly calling her, and in her terror Alice Pearce fled. Of course her white dress made her conspicuous, but she was fleet of foot. But always in the distance behind her she heard the crash of heavy footsteps, and now, suddenly she heard a crashing in front of her.

She stopped and slipped into the shadow of a dark thicket and gasped breathlessly. For she was between two fears—and the last was the greatest fear that she had ever known.

In the moonlit space in front of her a great black bear was standing on his hind legs dabbing at her with great claws, and growling fiercely.

Behind her the footsteps paused a moment and then Blake's voice came low and caressing.

"Darling!" he said, and then he was in front of her thrusting her behind him with one strong hand that did not lose its possessive grip. In his other hand something flashed, once, twice, three times. There was a heavy crash, and then silence except for the sighing breeze in the pines.

"Darling, are you quite all right?" It was Blake's voice, tender, vibrating—the voice she loved.

"Yes," she quavered, and somehow, she found her face pressed tight against his breast, and his arms close about her.

And when the remainder of the house party came hurrying down the aisles, Mr. Merrill in the lead with a shotgun over his shoulder, they found Blake and Alice still standing hand in hand beside the vanquished bear.

"Aha!" exclaimed Merrill, "So you caught the fellow who has been tearing down my fences and invading my kitchen garden—well, Alice, more scared than hurt, eh? Good thing your young man was in the neighborhood!"

And the happy smile that Alice exchanged with Arline Merrill revealed the joyous news that she had to tell. But Blake insisted upon telegraphing the news to Mr. and Mrs. Pearce that very night.

News From the State Capitol

Reduction of Illinois' 12,000 school districts to 2,000 by creation of county boards was recommended in a report read by B. C. Moore, dean of Lincoln college, and approved at the closing session of the state teacher's 79th annual meeting in Springfield, Dec. 27, 28 and 29. Establishment of large districts would effect a saving of from \$600 to \$1,000 annually in each.

Further emergency relief funds totaling \$7,255,000 have been voted by the Reconstruction Finance corporation. Cook county received \$6,770,000 of the loan, the corporation purchasing that amount of the \$17,000,000 relief bond issue authorized by a recent special session of the state legislature. This last loan brings the sum allocated to Illinois since the emergency relief section of the law became effective up to \$32,593,288 most of which has been used by Cook county.

An inaugural reception and ball the evening of inauguration day, Jan. 9, will be held at the state arsenal at Springfield, in honor of the incoming state administration headed by Governor-elect Henry Horner. The reception and ball will be informal and conducted in harmony with the desires of Governor-elect Horner to have economy and informality as guiding elements. It is anticipated that several thousand out-of-town visitors to the inaugural day ceremonies will attend. The formal inauguration ceremonies will be held at noon.

Savings in the downstate of \$350,000 in ordinary years and \$500,000 in presidential years would be effected, it is estimated by Griffenhaugen & Associates if the legislature repeals all the present election laws and adopts a recommended new code. The report recommends elimination of registration days and establishment of a permanent registration procedure, the use of school houses and other public buildings as polling places, extensive enlargement of precincts especially in cities, and the scheduling of but one general election a year, and the elimination of all primaries.

A state-wide sales tax was advocated by Edward L. Ryerson, Jr., chairman of the Illinois emergency relief commission, in a conference with Governor-elect Horner and leaders of the two legislative houses. Ryerson asserted the county optional sales tax recently enacted carried too low a rate to be of value and the cost of its machinery would be too high. Furthermore, he said it would probably be blocked by attacks in court. There is quite a difference of opinion as to the best kind of sales tax to be adopted and considerable opposition may develop in the 58th General Assembly to any kind of sales tax.

William L. O'Connell, Chicago, first chairman of the public utilities commission, which later was organized into the Illinois Commerce, will be in charge of closed banks of Illinois under State Auditor-elect Edward J. Barrett. Plans are to dismiss all of the present receivers, attorneys and their staff, and place the work in charge of Mr. O'Connell. The state will be divided into ten districts, each in charge of a supervisor working upon a salary basis rather than on a fee basis as at present. The new arrangement, Mr. Barrett states, will reduce the cost of receiverships and will make it possible to obtain loans from the Reconstruction Finance corporation.

The News is \$1.50 a year.

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Is your husband a good provider, Dinah? Do you have chicken and watermelon often?

Yassum, he's a good providah all right, but Ah's always skeered he's gwine ter git ketched at it some time.

Ephraim—Dat chile ob yourn am mighty slow learnin' at school. How does you-all account foh dat?

Ezekiel—Well, de school am two miles fum heah an' dat chile fergits all de teacher tells him 'fore he gits half way home.

# News Review of Current Events the World Over

**Nation Mourns Death of Former President Coolidge—Japan Again Attacks China—Democrats Push Domestic Allotment Bill Through House.**

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

**CALVIN COOLIDGE**, former President of the United States, has passed away, and the whole country mourns his going. Thursday noon he was found dead by Mrs. Coolidge at their home in Northampton, Mass. He had not been seriously ill, and his demise was a terrible shock to his family and friends. Swiftly as the wires could carry them, messages of condolence came from President Hoover, President-Elect Roosevelt, countless other men and women of prominence, and the governments of many foreign nations.

Funeral services, simple and unostentatious, were held Saturday in Northampton, President Hoover and many other dignitaries attending, and the body was then taken by automobile to Plymouth, Vt., and laid in the Coolidge plot in the old cemetery.

The grief of the nation was expressed by the President in a proclamation ordering 30 days of public mourning.

Mr. Coolidge, who was sixty years old last July, had been in the public service nearly all of his adult life, advancing from councilman of Northampton in 1899 to the highest position in the nation in 1923, when he succeeded to the Presidency after the death of President Harding. He was elected President the following year, and declined to be a candidate for a second elective term. He first became nationally prominent while serving as governor of Massachusetts, which place he held for two terms; he was then chosen Vice President on the Harding ticket. Though never considered "brilliant," Mr. Coolidge was one of the ablest and wisest of our Presidents and was unflinching in his devotion to his high duties. Since leaving the White House he had engaged in the insurance business but also had found time to act as head of the commission named to study the problems of transportation, especially the railroads.

**JAPAN** has resumed its ruthless course against China, and the rest of the world thinks it can do nothing about it except to express regrets. As a matter of fact there is little or nothing that can be done. Military intervention is out of the question, and financiers, merchants and munition makers would make loud and probably effective walls if an economic boycott of Japan were proposed. The League of Nations has already demonstrated its comparative helplessness in such international emergencies.

Resumption of hostilities between the two Oriental nations began at Shanhaikwan, the gateway city between China and Manchuria at the end of the Great Wall. Marshal Chang Hsueh-liang, former war lord of Manchuria, according to the Japanese, was gathering there troops, arms and munitions and transporting them thence into Jehol province, which Japan intends to add to Manchukuo. Furthermore the Japanese conveniently found two bombs in their gendarmerie station in Shanhaikwan. This was enough excuse for them, so they first bombed the city from airplanes and then occupied it after making three assaults by sea and land. Chang's troops resisted bravely but were forced to retreat after losing from 500 to 1,000 men. Large numbers of civilians also were killed or wounded and the city was badly battered. The Japanese losses were officially reported as eight dead and 13 seriously wounded.

Marshal Chang reformed his soldiers at Changli under protection of three armored trains and defied the Japanese. He advised their commander at Tientsin, General Nakamura, to address all communications to Nanking, not to him, rejecting the Japanese contention that the Shanhaikwan fighting was a local incident that could be settled by local negotiation.

Quo Tai-chi, Chinese minister to Great Britain, announced in London that the Chinese delegates to the League of Nations would deliver an ultimatum demanding a league verdict on Japan's action. If this is insisted upon Japan may carry out its threat to withdraw from the league.

**IN ILLINOIS**, too, warfare long smoldering was resumed, this conflict being between the United Mine Workers and the rebel union known as the Progressive Miners of America. The scene of the encounter was a coal mine at Kincaid, a small town near Taylorville. A body of Progressive miners met an equal number of United Mine Workers coming from the shaft and in the resulting clash a machine

gun, rifles and revolvers were used freely. Two persons were killed, one a United miner and the other a woman. The wounded were numerous. The superintendent of the mine insisted that operations would not be suspended, and the authorities were expecting further trouble there and at other points in the coal belt. The new union is strong in that particular locality, though it has not made much headway in the southern Illinois coal fields. The fighting broke out again the second day, two men being wounded. The sheriff of the county ordered picketing stopped and forbade public meetings of the Progressive union. Five companies of state troops were sent to the scene.

**FARM** relief as conceived by the Democratic majority of the house was being hurried to a vote in the house. It was in the form of the domestic allotment bill introduced by Marvin Jones of Texas, chairman of the committee on agriculture, and in plain language it calls for a sales tax on necessities for the benefit of the farmer and, according to its sponsors, of the nation at large. Its four main provisions are:

1. To levy on the four basic farm commodities of wheat, hogs, cotton, and tobacco, and on silk and rayon a manufacturers' sales tax which, in the case of wheat, will amount to 200 per cent of the present farm price and which, in the case of hogs, will amount to nearly 50 per cent of the current price of pork.

2. To give power to the secretary of agriculture to fix the prices of the four commodities by determining their "fair exchange value" and to determine the "fair exchange allowance" necessary to restore the purchasing power of the commodities to their 1909-'14 level.

3. To bring about inflation by handing to the farmer in the shape of "adjustment certificates" a negotiable certificate of government indebtedness secured by the tax revenues and redeemable by the government.

4. To give to the secretary of agriculture power to control the production of wheat, hogs, cotton, and tobacco by granting him authority to determine the percentage of production required for domestic consumption; to disburse adjustment certificates only to those farmers who cut production 20 per cent; to decide how this curtailment of production shall be determined, and to decide what use the farmer shall make of lands so taken out of production.

Dairy products were not included in the measure, though a hard fight for this was made in committee. It is provided that the measure be in effect for one year, with the President given authority to continue it for an additional year.

President Elect-Roosevelt, as is well known now, is opposed to a general sales tax, but the domestic allotment bill suits him. The manufacturers affected have insisted that their industries cannot absorb the tax called for and that it must be passed on to the consumer and the farmer.

**MR. ROOSEVELT**, having turned the state of New York over to Governor Lehman, is devoting most of his time to preparations for assuming the office of President. Thursday evening he conferred in New York with the Democratic leaders in congress and a program for balancing the budget was decided upon. The Treasury department figures fixing the 1933 deficit at 492 millions were accepted and it was agreed to effect an additional saving in the budget estimate of 100 millions, to enact a beer bill estimated to produce 125 millions, to continue the gasoline tax 1 cent per gallon to produce 137 millions, and to increase the income tax rates to produce 150 millions.

**PRESIDENT HOOVER'S** program for reorganization of the federal government is being absolutely blocked by the house Democrats, who intend that Mr. Roosevelt shall be empowered to make such changes as he thinks fit after his inauguration. This development angered the President and on his return from Florida he told the correspondents that all recent reorganization moves on the part of congress were merely make-believe and the proposals of the Democratic leaders a backward step. He asserted that any real reorganization "sensibly carried out" will sooner or later embrace the very executive orders which he issued lately and which the Democrats in the house planned to veto. These would regroup 58 separate agencies into nine divisions. Chairman Cochran of the house expenditures committee was unmoved by Mr. Hoover's protest. He said it would be "unjust and most unfair" to Mr. Roosevelt to make so many changes only a few weeks before he takes office.

**TWENTY-NINE** of the distinguished Spanish monarchists who were exiled by the republican government after the August uprising escaped from the prison colony at Villa Cisneros, Spanish West Africa, in a French sailing vessel. Among those who got away were Capt. Alfonso de Bourbon, a distant cousin of the ex-king; Capt. Manuel Silvestre, Col. Ricardo Serrador, and Jaime Arteaga, son of Duke Infantado.

**CONGRESS** was asked by President Hoover to provide another \$150,000 for the American delegation at the Geneva disarmament conference. In this connection it is interesting to read, in the current issue of the Pictorial Review, an interview with Prof. Albert Einstein had by Konrad Bercovici shortly after the famous mathematician had unexpectedly appeared in Geneva. Einstein bitterly denounced the conference as a farce and as "the greatest tragedy of modern times." He said it was "a travesty of justice and of the will of the peoples of the world. It is not only that this conference of peace is a failure, but that these delegates have come here under the guise of peace to foster war."

"If you want peace in America," he continued, "then you must join us in Europe, and together we shall ask the workers to refuse to manufacture and transport any military weapons, and also to refuse to serve any military organization. Then we will have no more conscriptions; we will have no more war! Governments could go on talking from now to doomsday. The militarists could lay any plans they wish."

"I have absolute information that if a war should break out today anywhere in Europe so many conscientious objectors would throw away or refuse to shoulder arms that one-half of every army would be busy putting down the revolt of the other half before going to fight the enemy."

Dr. Carlos Armenteros, Cuban delegate to the League of Nations, has reported to his government that the disarmament conference is a complete failure, for the present at least.

**SEVERAL** hundred angry farmers of Plymouth county, Iowa, gathered in Le Mars and by force prevented a farm mortgage foreclosure sale, seizing the judge and sheriff and threatening to hang an attorney who was bidding in the property as representative of the New York Life Insurance company, holder of the mortgage. The lawyer had offered only \$30,000, considerably less than the total debt of the owner of the farm, but saved his life by obtaining from the insurance company authority to increase the bid.

The judge sent to Governor-Elect Herring a message urging that the legislature enact laws to remove foreclosure suits from Iowa court jurisdiction until measures for relief can be taken.

**AFTER** three years of thorough investigation the President's research committee on social trends has made its report, and Americans found that its conclusions are not widely different from those of technocracy that have caused such ardent debate, though the committee does not predict the total collapse which the technocrats profess to foresee. Instead, it sees no imminence of failure of civilization, but rather a gradual readjustment to a new scale of living.

Both this report and that of technocracy has advanced at such an alarming speed that the development of social and cultural factors has been left far behind, and neither offers any definite remedies. Many of the country's ills are attributed in the report to a "cultural lag," or the failure of changes in economic life, education, government, religion and science to move forward at the same rate. The great problem is for the man to catch up with the machine.

New inventions, the committee believes, are at hand that will be factors in creating employment; the electric eye, the electron tube, light weight storage batteries and other devices may duplicate the part played by the automobile, the radio and the movies a few years ago in making jobs for workmen.

On the other hand, the committee declares that there is no assurance that "violent revolution and dark periods" can be averted "unless there can be a more impressive integration of social skills and fusing of social purposes that is revealed by recent social trends."

Dr. Wesley C. Mitchell, professor of economics at Columbia university is chairman of the committee, and Dr. William F. Ogburn, professor of sociology at the University of Chicago, is its director of research. The committee had the aid of more than 500 investigators.

**PRESIDENT ALESSANDRI** of Chile has fulfilled expectations by ordering the liquidation of the Cosach nitrate combine, a \$375,000,000 concern that controlled the world's largest nitrate plant. The principal private owners of Cosach are the Guggenheim interests in the United States. It is understood they agreed that the liquidation was necessary.

Prof. Einstein

Marvin Jones

Dr. Wesley C. Mitchell

1872 Calvin Coolidge 1933



## SIMPLE RITES AT COOLIDGE'S BIER

### Remains Laid to Rest in the Family Plot as Nation Mourns Ex-President.

Plymouth, Vt.—Without a display of pomp or ostentatious ceremony, but with simple dignity such as characterized his life former President Calvin Coolidge was on Saturday, January 7, laid to rest in the little cemetery in this Vermont village beside the graves of his parents, his son and his ancestors of several generations.

The body of the former President was brought from his home at Northampton, Mass., following funeral services that were marked by the same simplicity that attended his burial.

In keeping with the unpretentiousness of Mr. Coolidge's nature and his life, Mrs. Coolidge decided that he would have preferred, if he had been able to express his opinion, funeral services of the utmost simplicity, and such was their nature.

Instead of having the body taken to Washington or to Boston, to lie in state in the places where he exercised the power of government as President of the United States and previously as governor of the commonwealth of Massachusetts, Mrs. Coolidge ordered that her husband's body remain in his home in this city, where he lived before and after his presidential career.

Funeral services were held at 10:30 o'clock on Saturday morning in the Edwards Congregational church on Main street in this city, a historic edifice named after Jonathan Edwards, the great divine, who lived here.

This is the church which the Coolidge family attends and where the former President worshiped only the previous Sunday.

The services were attended by President and Mrs. Hoover, representatives of the senate and house, and a very large number of distinguished people from many sections of the United States.

The funeral sermon was preached by the Rev. Albert J. Penner, pastor of the church, and there was an organist and a choir.

**Died on Thursday, January 5.** The death of Calvin Coolidge, thirtieth President of the United States, occurred at noon on January 5, of a sudden heart attack in his dressing room in his modest estate, The Beeches. He was sixty years old.

His wife, Mrs. Grace Goodhue Coolidge, who had just returned from shopping, found the body when she went upstairs to call Mr. Coolidge for luncheon. He was lying on his back with a calm expression on his face as if he had died without pain or suffering. His coat and vest were off.

Mr. Coolidge had been complaining for several days of what he regarded as slight attacks of indigestion, but it was not known that he was suffering from heart disease. He underwent a periodic physical examination recently and no organic trouble was found at that time.

**Circumstances of Death.** The circumstances of Mr. Coolidge's death were related by his secretary, Mr. Ross, who was the last person to see the former President alive.

"Mr. Coolidge got up about the usual time, 7 o'clock," said Mr. Ross. "After he had breakfast his chauffeur, Joseph Bukosky, drove him down here to the office. He arrived as usual about 8:30 o'clock, and I met him here.

"He seemed to be all right during the morning and did not complain of anything at all today, although for some days past he had been complain-

## EVENTS IN CAREER OF COOLIDGE

Born July 4, 1872, at Plymouth, Vt. Received preliminary education in ungraded school at Plymouth and at Black River academy at Ludlow and St. Johnsbury academy.

Was graduated at Amherst college in 1895. In senior year won gold medal in national competition for best essay on causes of the Revolutionary war.

Studied law at Northampton, Mass., and began practice there. Entered politics as member of Northampton common council, 1900-1901.

City clerk of Northampton, 1904. Married Grace A. Goodhue of Burlington, Vt., October 4, 1905.

Member Massachusetts house of representatives, 1907-'08.

Mayor of Northampton, 1910-'11. Member of Massachusetts state senate, 1912-'15; president of the senate in 1914 and 1915.

Lieutenant governor of Massachusetts, 1916-'17-'18.

Elected governor of Massachusetts, two terms, 1919 and 1920.

Elected Vice President of the United States in November, 1920.

Became President of the United States August 3, 1923, upon the death of Warren G. Harding.

Son Calvin, Jr., died July 7, 1924.

Elected President of the United States in November, 1924.

While on vacation August 2, 1927, issued famous statement "I do not choose to run for President in 1928."

Retired from Presidency March 4, 1929, and resumed residence at Northampton, Mass.

Died January 5, 1933, at Northampton.

ing of slight attacks of indigestion. "About 10 o'clock he said to me: 'Well, I guess we'll go up to the house.'

"We drove out to The Beeches and went into his study on the ground floor. Mrs. Coolidge was getting ready to go downtown for her regular morning shopping. She came into the study and chatted with us a while. As she got up to go out the door without calling the car, Mr. Coolidge said: 'Don't you want to take the car?'

"No," she replied, 'it's such a nice day, I'd rather walk than ride.'

"These were their last words together.

"After Mrs. Coolidge left, Mr. Coolidge and I continued to chat. We did not talk about anything in particular, nothing at all about public questions.

**Left for Upstairs.**

"About 11:30 o'clock he got up and went upstairs. I did not see or hear him again. Between 11:30 and 12 o'clock, however, he went down into the cellar, and the chauffeur and the gardener, Robert S. Smith, saw him there.

"He stopped and talked for a moment with Smith, who was stoking the furnace, and Smith fixes the time at 10 minutes to 12.

"Mrs. Coolidge returned home from her shopping at about 12:25 o'clock. She went right upstairs without taking off her hat or coat. She was going to call Mr. Coolidge for luncheon. First, she looked in his bedroom and then across a little corridor, in his combination dressing room and bathroom. There she saw him lying on the floor. She immediately ran downstairs and called me from the study and I ran upstairs with her.

"Mr. Coolidge was lying on his back on the floor, with his arms outstretched, and with a calm look upon his face.

"I sensed at once that he was dead; there was no sign that he had suffered any pain. His death must have come immediately and painlessly, judging by his appearance."

## ASLEEP AT THE SWITCH

The case was just finished, and the man in the dock had been sentenced to a long term of imprisonment. The following day the prisoner's lawyer called on his client in prison to arrange an appeal.

"You're a fine lawyer, you are," said the prisoner contemptuously. "Why, all through the case you kept saying, 'Your honor, I object.'"

"I know I did," returned the lawyer. "You had the benefit of my best legal efforts."

"Then, when the judge sentenced me to ten years, why didn't you object to that?"

## Don't Trifle With Coughs

Don't let them get a strangle hold. Fight germs quickly. Creomulsion combines the 7 best helps known to modern science. Powerful but harmless. Pleasant to take. No narcotics. Your druggist will refund your money if any cough or cold no matter how long standing is not relieved by Creomulsion. (adv.)

**Wisdom**  
It is more easy to be wise for others than for ourselves.

## Hands Covered with Large Eruptions

**Cuticura Healed**

"Eczema began with small pimples breaking out on my hands. It grew worse until my hands were covered with large, wet, sore eruptions which later spread to my wrists and arms. It itched and burned, and was very painful most of the time. I could not sleep nor use my hands at all—could not even feed myself.

"My mother purchased Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they relieved the burning, and after using one box of the Ointment and part of a cake of Cuticura Soap I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Fleeta Smith, Rt. 1, Nabb, Ind.

Cuticura Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold everywhere. One sample each free. Address "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. R, Malden, Mass.—Adv.

**Variable Nature**  
We are sometimes as different from ourselves as we are from others.

## A FAMOUS MAN

**OVER** sixty years ago Dr. Pierce, whose picture appears here, placed in all the drug stores of this country his Favorite Prescription for women suffering from weakening cramps, monthly sickness, headaches, backaches, hot flashes. Women of all ages testify to its merits. What it has done for others, it should do for you. Try it now! This is one of Nature's remedies composed of roots and herbs and contains no alcohol.

If you want free medical advice, write to Dr. Pierce's Clinic in Buffalo, N. Y.

**And Generally Does**  
An expert reader can deftly skip 60 lines of introduction.

**CHAPPED LIPS**

To quickly relieve chapping, roughness, cracking, apply soothing, cooling Mentholatum.

**MENTHOLATUM**

**Have to Get Up at Night?**

**Deal Promptly with Bladder Irregularities**

Are you bothered with bladder irregularities; burning, scanty or too frequent passage and getting up at night? Heed promptly these symptoms. They may warn of some disordered kidney or bladder condition. Users everywhere rely on Doan's Pills. Recommended for 50 years. Sold everywhere.

**Doan's Pills**  
A Diuretic for the Kidneys

# OUR COMIC SECTION

## FINNEY OF THE FORCE

## Don't Bite the Hand—



## THE FEATHERHEADS

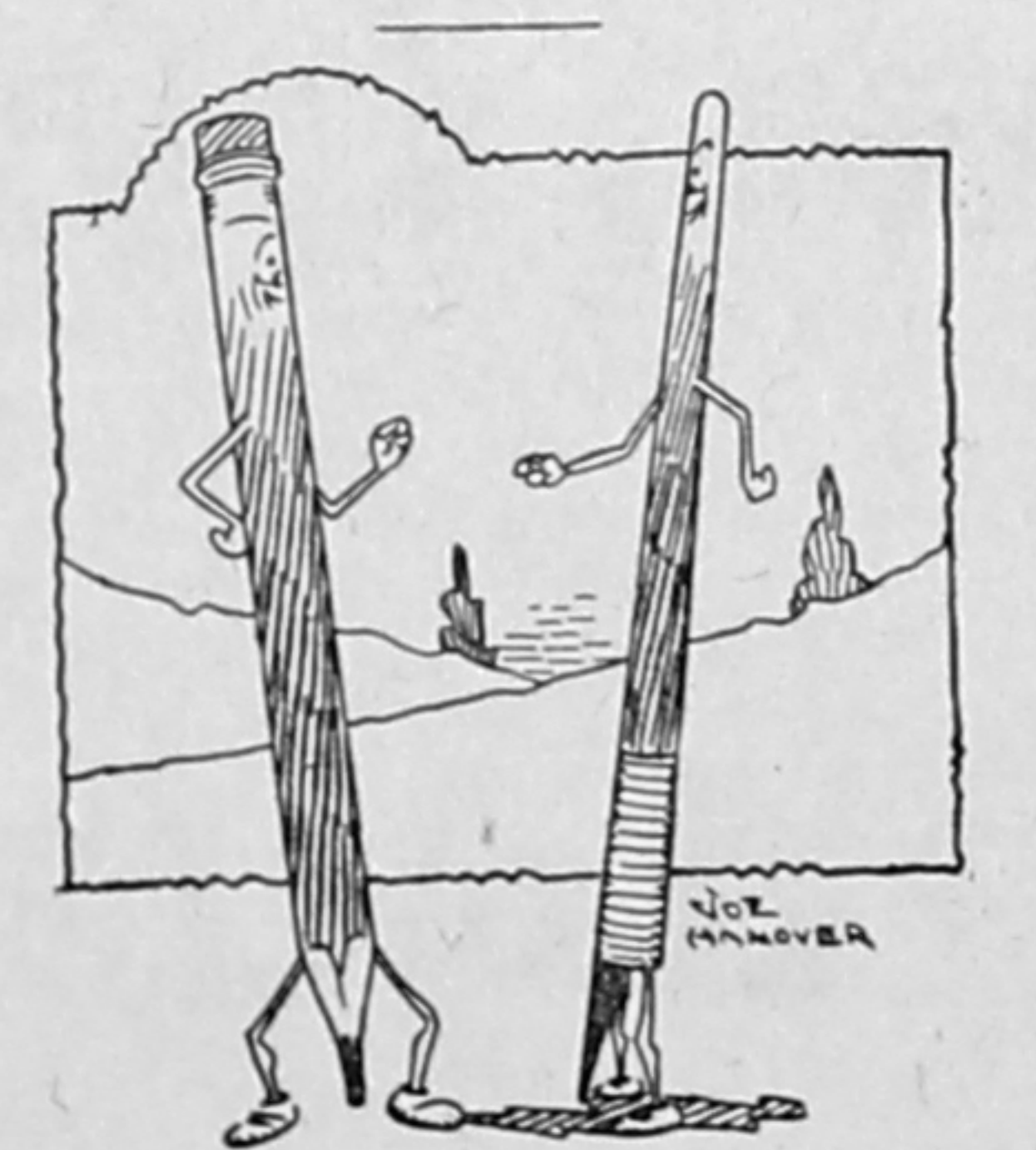
## Taking the Count



## THE VARIETY OF PEACH

## NATURALLY

## OUT TO STAY



## EVILS OF BORROWING

## SETTLED

## HAPPENS THAT WAY



### THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

It's hard for me to sit and knit Or sew up endless seams. I'd rather sit in idleness Just weaving little dreams.

## PLANS PROPER USE OF KITCHEN SPACE

### New York Woman Succeeds in New Profession.

As a new profession for women, that of "kitchen planning" has just turned up in the trade directories. So far as known, there is only one exponent of this novel way of earning a living, but she has succeeded in making a good living out of it, even though she launched her new business just about the beginning of the depression period. She is Mrs. Ann C. Willis, and she has offices in six cities.

One day may find her in New York at the office of an architect, planning the ideal kitchen before the house plans leave the blueprint stage. Another day she is at a client's house, perched upon stepladder, measuring her china and the space it requires, asking about the size of the family, the scale of entertaining, and the consequent demands made upon the kitchen. Between these stops she may drop in to study a kitchen that, like Topsy, "just grew," full of mistakes that no one, least of all the owner, realized were being made, and that now is to be done over.

In the comparatively short time Mrs. Willis has been a "kitchen planner" she has discovered that a great many kitchens have exactly the same defects. For instance, they lack sufficient storage space, with the result that utensils have to be piled in stacks and working surfaces become cluttered. Another common defect is that sinks, stoves, and tables are the wrong height. This, of course, is easily remedied, but many housewives tire themselves out day after day bending over a low sink without ever realizing what the trouble is. Most kitchens, she finds, don't get enough light and air. Daylight is best, of course, and it should come from the left when you're standing in position most frequently occupied.

If your kitchen is so large and so old-fashioned that the unnecessary space wastes time and energy, move everything to one corner of the room. Mrs. Willis suggests in the American Magazine. Put the stove over within friendly distance of the sink. If your husband is handy with the hammer, get him to build a cupboard near the newly assembled kitchen, or buy a kitchen cabinet.

If on the other hand, your kitchen is small and other are cramped for space, her advice is to build cupboards over the ice box and put slender ones in narrow places. Very often they can be built in under the sink, in space that usually goes to waste. Next, weed out pieces of china rarely used and banish them to the cellar or the attic.

## Good Taste Today

By Emily Post  
Author of "Etiquette, the Blue Book of Social Usage," "The Personality of a House," Etc.

### MAKING HIS FAMILY YOUR FAMILY

A girl, newly engaged, recently asked my advice. She said: "I am going to take a trip with my fiance and his mother and father out West to visit my fiance's grandparents whom I have never met. Should I take a present for each? Or will a joint gift be better? Also, what should I say when I meet them the first time, and again when I leave? And just exactly how should I word my thanks to my future mother and father-in-law for taking me with them?"

I told her she might take his grandmother a box of candy or preserved fruits or wait and send her something afterwards that you think she would like for herself. And send the grandfather something, too, if you like. Or, it is not really necessary to give them or send them a bought present at all. The most perfect gift possible is the gift of your responsive appreciation, your inclination to take them to your heart.

There is no rule as to what to say. It is the evidence of interest and readiness to respond that counts. Remember that many people show their feelings with difficulty. They think kind and affectionate and approving thoughts, but they don't know how to say them or show them. Don't wait for his family to come all the way to meet you. Go half way—even three-quarters of the way by yourself. Especially in the case of old people and children. Look and listen with interest to what they show you or tell you. Try to discover their pet likes or dislikes and act, or refrain from acting, accordingly. In other words, don't keep those waiting who like to be prompt. Don't try to assume the role of prima donna—even though they seem willing to give it to you. Don't flaunt your opinions. Don't contradict, no matter what you think. If asked your opinion, give it truthfully but don't emphasize it. And of course the secret of happiness for you, as well as for them, is to learn to love them; learn to like what they like, and then just be yourself.

© 1932, by Emily Post.—WNU Service.

## GOOD NIGHT!

Company had come to spend the evening and the children had been sent up to bed. Suddenly the patter of tiny feet was heard from the head of the stairs, and mother raised her hand and said to the visitors: "Listen; they're going to tell you good-night."

There was a moment of silence; then the announcement came, in a shrill whisper: "Mamma, Billie's killed two more."

## Sinus Trouble

### Makes Life Unbearable

Last year a prominent New York judge and his wife committed suicide because sinus trouble made life unbearable. Prevent sinus infection. If nose is stuffed, head hurts across the front, throat is lined with phlegm, use SINASIPTEC, the marvelous discovery of a St. Louis doctor. SINASIPTEC makes breathing easy, keeps head and throat clear and protects against colds, catarrh, hay fever and sinus infection. Tear this out. Get a large bottle of SINASIPTEC from your druggist and use it in warm water as directed. Say it:—Sina-sip-tec.

### Suggestion for Writers

"Will You Love Me When I'm Fat?" might also be a theme song.

"Father said I would cough my head off. I was frightened. But mother laughed and gave me Bronchi-Lyptus."

At your druggist's. For FREE sample, write to 732 Ceres Ave., Los Angeles.

## The BAKER

Finest resort hotel in the South  
Where America drinks its way to health.  
Enjoy every outdoor sport the year round.

### RATES

from \$1.50 single from \$3 double  
BAKERWELL HEALTH PLAN from \$25 wkly

MINERAL WELLS, TEXAS

## RONEY PLAZA hotel

### and CABAÑA SUN CLUB

### MIAMI BEACH FLORIDA

In these capricious times, there are still those who cherish their sense of values... who establish limits beyond which they refuse to sacrifice their standards of personal living. Of such is the Roney Plaza clientele. Experienced in the good things of life, they prefer America's finest Ocean Front Hotel, because, while it has adjusted its rates commensurately with present overhead costs, it has not lowered those high standards of guest comfort, extraordinary service and interesting social life which have made it famous.

N. B. T. Roney President  
Edward B. Jouffret Managing Director

Open from December 10th

### NEXT WASHDAY

## Why don't YOU change to safe, scrubless washdays?

WHY WASTE your strength and ruin your hands scrubbing clothes—when the new kind of suds soaks them 4 to 5 shades whiter?

Why make clothes old and shabby before their time, rubbing them against a board, boiling them over a hot stove—when the new safe way makes them last so much longer?

Change to Rinsol! See for yourself how it soaks out dirt—safely. See how it saves your hands.

Cup for cup, Rinsol gives twice as much suds as lightweight, puffed-up soaps. Lasting suds. Makers of 40 famous washers recommend Rinsol. Great for dishes, too. Try Rinsol NOW.

A PRODUCT OF LEVER BROS.

The biggest selling package soap in America

**Broadlands News**

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

J. F. DARNALL, Editor and Publisher.

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**To See New Stars**

Millions of new stars will be brought within the range of man's vision through a new telescope, four times as powerful as any now in existence, to be built for the California Institute of Technology with funds furnished by the International Education Board. It will be located on a high California mountain to be selected later.

The present world's largest telescope is the 100-inch reflector on Mount Wilson, Calif. The new telescope will have a 200-inch reflector of fused quartz, which will present a more nearly perfect surface than glass. The General Electric Company has undertaken to build it, with the cooperation of Dr. Robert A. Millikan and other leading physicists.

When it is considered that the present largest telescopes are able to explore the universe to a distance of 100 million light years, the depths to which the new monster reflector may penetrate may be figured, but can not be grasped by the human mind.

The most startling objects to be revealed will doubtless be connected with nearby heavenly bodies such as our moon and the planets of our own solar system. The question of whether life exists on Mars or Venus may possibly be answered.

No statement as to the time required to build the new telescope has been made, but actual work will begin soon. The scientific world, and laymen as well, will eagerly await the new knowledge which is bound to be obtained through its revelations.

**Odd Superstitions**

Superstition rules many people of the world, even in such a common practice as washing clothes. Morocco's women are sure that clothes washed on Tuesday will shrink, and that Saturday's washing soils faster. Roumania's housewives, on the contrary, wash Saturdays, but are sure their suds would turn to blood if they should attempt to wash on Good Friday. English peasants say a death will occur soon in the family if anyone makes this most tragic of all our religious anniversaries her wash day.

Russian women believe that if they wash clothes at Whitsuntide much feared water spirits will show their displeasure.

Only in the United States do women have no such foolish ideas. Our wives and mothers make no distinction between the days. Perhaps it is because manufacturers have made it so easy for them to wash whenever they please. With electrical washers in two-fifths of all the wired homes, and other power washers in many thousands of other homes, washday is no longer a task postponed as long as possible, upsetting the whole home when it cannot be further avoided. Cleansing is done swiftly and easily now, and economically, too.

**Executors Notice**

Those having Executor's Notices for publication can have them published in the local paper for about one-half the amount that daily papers charge.

**Last Of The 600**

Although the famous charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava, immortalized by Tennyson, occurred 78 years ago, on October 25, 1854, the last survivor of that "gallant six hundred" died only recently.

He was Edwin Hughes, a sergeant major, who until his death received assistance from a special fund raised for veterans of that heroic charge, which was an incident of the Crimean War, in which Turkey, with aid from England, France and Sardinia, defeated Russia.

The Light Brigade, composed of 673 British cavalymen, charged the Russian field artillery over a distance of a mile and a half, losing 247 men and 497 horses in 20 minutes. They cut down many of the Russian gunners, but were forced to retreat in disorder. Their dashing exploit raised the morale of the allies, however, and diminished that of the Russians.

A few days later, at the battle of Inkerman on November 5, 8,000 British held 50,000 Russians at bay in a hand to hand conflict until the French arrived and routed the enemy. Then, after a year's siege, during which the allies suffered untold hardships, the great fort of Sevastopol was evacuated by the Russians and the war was ended. It was during this siege that Florence Nightingale organized the first nursing system in military hospitals.

Thus, while the charge of the Light Brigade was unsuccessful, it was a moral victory which probably turned the tide of war against the forces of the Czar. It was a stirring memory that Edwin Hughes carried with him during his long life.

**False Confessions**

While there is no doubt that a large percentage of murderers and other criminals escape the punishment they deserve, the number of innocent persons who are convicted, some of whom are put to death, is perhaps greater than is generally supposed.

This is true even among some who confess to the crimes with which they are charged, particularly in cases where confessions are extorted through "third degree" methods. Several cases were cited by Robert Cantwell of the Chicago bar recently, including the following:

In the Boorne case in Vermont two brothers confessed to a murder, but the man supposed to have been murdered showed up later, alive and well. In Illinois three Traylor brothers confessed to murdering a man named Fisher and witnesses testified to having seen the dead body, yet Fisher turned up alive. In the same state a man named Turner was sentenced to death but secured a new trial and before the second trial could be held the alleged victim returned.

These are only three out of a large number of similar cases cited by Mr. Cantwell, who declares that he has authentic records of no less than 129 persons who confessed and were executed for murders, although their supposed victims were found to be alive afterwards.

This is not intended as a plea for laxity in bringing the guilty to justice, but it serves to show the great responsibility which rests upon juries and judges, as well as to emphasize the unreliability of circumstantial evidence even when accompanied by a confession of guilt in some cases. It particularly illustrates the frightful injustice of lynching under any circumstances.

**Time Tables**  
C. & E. I.

Southbound.....1:55 p. m.  
Northbound.....3:19 p. m.

**Star Mail Route**

Southbound.....7:15 a. m.  
Northbound.....8:30 a. m.

**Watch Your Machine**

Every prudent person who owns and operates a piece of machinery is careful to see that it is kept in good condition. This is generally done through frequent inspections to detect unusual wear and tear, so as to have the necessary repairs made before the machine actually breaks down.

The most important piece of machinery of all, however, is often sadly neglected. We refer to the human body, the machine upon which all joy of living depends.

It is well that people are more and more getting the habit of having periodical physical examinations, even though they be apparently in good health. By these examinations incipient disease may often be detected long before the person examined would have felt any discomfort from it. This is particularly true of diseases which attack the internal organs such as the heart, lungs, liver and kidneys.

Every person, especially those getting along toward middle age should have a thorough physical examination at least once a year, whether they feel any symptoms of disease or not. If no disease be found, it is a great satisfaction to know that one is sound physically, while a warning of disease in its first stages enables one to obtain treatment which may check its progress and materially prolong his life.

Most large life insurance companies now afford their policyholders free medical examinations once a year and this privilege should be taken advantage of by all means. If no insurance policy be carried, the fee for such an examination is small and may save much suffering and expense in the future. Watch your human machine.

**Sidelights**

Soviet Russia is still trying to prohibit the smuggling of Bibles into that country, an enterprise which is said to have been carried on in a big way of late. Perhaps more Americans would read the Good Book if there were a law against it.

Charged with marrying two women and proposing to another, John Dolan, a former Canadian aviator, told the judge: "I don't know what's the matter with me; I wish some doctor would examine my head." At last John seems to have gotten the right dope on himself.

Spain is reported to be turning from bullfighting as a national sport to take up football. Fighting the bull has never gained a foothold in the United States, but the practice variously known as slinging, throwing and shooting the same is firmly established, as both an indoor and outdoor sport.

An interesting item appears in the annual report of Governor Parks of Alaska to the Secretary of the Interior. The Eskimos of northern Alaska have contributed 200 reindeer for food to supply the less fortunate white citizens of Ketchikan and Juneau. The Eskimos have suffered little from the depression, because they can always supply their modest wants from the bounty of nature. Maybe we could, too, if our wants were also modest.

**Here's a Bargain**

The Chicago Daily Tribune and The Broadlands News both one year for only \$5.00. This offer to new subscribers to The Tribune only.

Hunger Marcher—How far is it to Washington?

Farmer—Well, it's about 60 miles as the crow flies.

Marcher—Yes, but how far is it if the darned crow has to walk and carry a pack with him?

**Mother's Cook Book**

**BANANA DISHES**

NOVEL recipes are always welcomed by the housewife who is constantly looking for appetizing dishes to please the tastes of her family.

**Banana Marmalade.**

"Peel and slice bananas, using two pounds of bananas and the same amount of sugar and the juice of a lemon. Put into an earthen dish and let stand one hour. Turn into a preserving pan and cook gently, stirring constantly as soon as it thickens. Test by dropping a little on a plate; if it sets it is ready to pour into jars. Serve with toast at tea.

**Bananas Cooked in Cranberry Juice.**  
Wash a pint of cranberries and cover with a cupful of cold water. Cook quickly ten minutes and press through a sieve. Halve six large bananas lengthwise and cover with the juice of half a lemon. Add one and one-half cupfuls of sugar to the hot berry juice, stir well and pour over the bananas. Place in a hot oven and bake until the fruit is tender. Remove to a glass dish and cool. The cranberry jelly will make a thick, rich sauce for the bananas.

**Fried Bananas With Bacon or Sausage.**  
Cut each banana into halves crosswise, then lengthwise, roll in flour, cook in hot bacon or sausage fat and serve around the bacon or sausage.

**Banana Muffins.**

Cream two tablespoonfuls of butter, add one-half cupful of brown sugar, one beaten egg, two mashed bananas, two cupfuls of flour, one and one-fourth teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt and one-half cupful of milk. Cream the butter and sugar together, add egg well beaten and the mashed pulp of the bananas. Add the dry ingredients, alternating with the milk. Mix well; drop into greased tins and bake in a medium oven twelve minutes.

**Banana Pie.**

Bake a shell and fill with thinly sliced bananas which have been lightly sweetened, and a teaspoonful of lemon juice added to them. Cover with a rich, thick custard, cooked and cooled, and top with a few spoonfuls of whipped cream. Serve well chilled.

© by Western Newspaper Union.

Little Jack—Mother, is it correct to say that you 'water a horse' when he is thirsty?

Mother—Yes, dear.

Jack—Well, then, I'm going to milk the cat.

**Executors Notice**

Estate of Charles A. Smith, Deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed Executor of the Estate of Charles A. Smith, 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 at the March Term, on the first Monday in March 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 requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 19th day of December, A. D. 1932.

John M. Smith, Executor.  
Forrest B. Gore, Attorney.

Patron—Waiter, do you call this an oyster stew? The oyster in this stew isn't big enough to flavor it.

Waiter—Well, suh; dat oystah was not put in to flavor it, sah. He's jes' supposed to christen it.

The Broadlands News and Chicago Herald & Examiner both one year for only \$5.75.

A Chicago man named Bassler was just sitting down to breakfast the other morning when he was astonished to read in the paper an account of his own death. He promptly called up his partner and asked: Did you see the announcement of my death? Yes, I saw it, answered his partner. Where are you speaking from now?

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

**L. W. Donley**  
Phone No. 22  
**ICE**  
City Transfer  
Long Distance Hauling  
Broadlands, Illinois

**Illinois Theatre--Newman, Ill.**  
Saturday and Sunday, January 14 and 15  
**"70,000 WITNESSES"**  
All-American Hero Murdered Before a Crowded Stadium!  
With Phillips Holmes, Dorothy Jordan, Charles Ruggles, Johnny Mack Brown  
The screen's most unusual mystery! Few will solve it . . . everyone will thrill to it . . .  
ADDED—A COMEDY  
Admission 10c-15c Admission 10c-15c

**SALE - BILLS**

**The**

**News Office**

**Is Headquarters**

**For**

**Sale Bills**

# The Black Box of Silence

By Francis Lynde

Illustrations by  
O. Irwin Myers

(WNU Service)

(Copyright by William Gerard Chapman.)

## CHAPTER XI—Continued

—14—

"I had," said Markham shortly.

"Early this morning we tried the Smiths' phone again and Mrs. Smith said that you and Miss Betty drove in between eight and nine o'clock last night. That rang the fire alarm right, and I've been haunting the hotel ever since, trying to get track of you or Mr. Landis. Have you anything at all to offer?"

"Only this: that Owen disappeared last night at about the same time; and that, a little later, I was sent to the northern part of the Timanyon on a framed-up story which was intended to efface me for an indefinite time."

"What was the framed-up story?"

Markham told it succinctly, beginning with the telephone message which had—presumably—caused Landis to go across the street to the Little Alice offices, and bringing his own experience down to date.

"Why, that would mean that you three were the victims of some extended criminal organization," said the lawyer, half incredulously. "How could that be?"

"You've said it," Markham snapped; "if I tell you that this 'organization' has made at least two determined attempts to murder Landis and me, you will understand how serious the situation is."

"Good Lord! Who are these gangsters?"

"I wish I could tell you, but I can't. Of the four principals I can name only one; and we have nothing to involve him directly. He's a former citizen of yours whom you know very well—Herbert Canby."

Stillings frowned. "Indeed, we do know him—to our cost. Lord! I wish Starbuck were here. He's the one man in Brewster who could take this thing by the neck and choke the mysteries out of it!"

And at that moment, as if Stillings' fervent wish had evoked him, the ex-cowboy mine owner pushed his way through the revolving doors and stood before them.

## CHAPTER XII

### Kidnaped

Following the brief phone talk with Markham at Hillcrest Landis had cut the dinner interval short in order to return to the lobby to mark the advent of new arrivals. As the evening waned, he had strolled over to the desk to ask some questions of the clerk.

"Those three Louisville men Mr. Markham and I were inquiring about the day we arrived. Have you heard anything more from them?"

"We have. There was a wire this morning. They will be in on the Nevada Flyer this evening."

"Is that so? We understood they were driving."

The clerk smiled. "It's quite a little jaunt from Louisville to Brewster. They probably had enough of the open road after a day or so. Anyway, they are coming on the Flyer. That is what their wire said."

It was at this juncture that the telephone switchboard girl had come up to say, "Excuse me, Mr. Landis, but Mr. Starbuck has just called up from his office across the street to ask if you would come over a few minutes."

"Certainly," Landis had said, surprised to learn that the mine owner had returned from Copah so soon.

As he had stepped out upon the sidewalk he saw that the offices of the Little Alice Mining company were lighted, and standing in front of the bank building elevator and stairway entrance was a car with its motor running, but with its lights turned off. His first thought had been that it was Starbuck's car, but as he heard it, he had seen that it was a different make.

Since it was blocking the way, he stepped aside to pass behind it. When he was in the rear of the car, and before he could step up to the curb, the softly idling motor suddenly roared alive and the car leaped backward at him. There was time only for a futile effort to save himself, and then the street pavement rose up to smite him into oblivion.

When he came to he found himself tied and blindfolded and jammed in between two men in the back seat of a car which was being driven somewhere at reckless speed. When he stirred, the man at his left pressed something pointed against his ribs, and a grating voice at his ear said, "You've been asking for it for a good while, and now you've got it! If you make a move or raise a yell, you'll get the knife!"

Landis made no reply. Half dazed as he was, he realized that he was helpless, for the time being, at least. As his brain cleared he took himself savagely to task for having fallen so easily into the trap set for him, and from that he strove to find answers to the questions that came thronging upon him. Who were his kidnapers? Where were they taking him, and what were they going to do to him?

These vital questions were still unanswered when the car came to a sudden stop. There were sounds as of the removing of a barricade, after which the car went forward slowly. At the next stop he was roughly hus-

led out. Next, he was led up a steep path or road on what seemed to be the slope of a mountain. At the summit of the ascent the forced march was continued on a level.

After the first few steps he realized that he was no longer in the open. The air was dank, and his footsteps, and those of his captors, echoed hollowly as if in a cavern. Landis counted his steps, to one hundred, two hundred, three and still more before he was halted.

There was a click of a lock and a creaking of rusty hinges. Then the man who had hold of him gave him a shove that made him stumble and fall headlong, the rusty hinges creaked again, and he was alone.

Satisfied, after a moment or two, that he was no longer in danger of being knifed, he rolled over and began to work at his knotted wrists. His fingers, trained to the manipulation of delicate mechanisms, soon got the twisted bandanna manacle untied. Then he tore the bandage from his eyes—only to find that he was still sightless; plunged in darkness almost thick enough to be felt.

Satisfied, after a moment or two, that he was no longer in danger of being knifed, he rolled over and began to work at his knotted wrists. His fingers, trained to the manipulation of delicate mechanisms, soon got the twisted bandanna manacle untied. Then he tore the bandage from his eyes—only to find that he was still sightless; plunged in darkness almost thick enough to be felt.

Getting upon his feet, he began to explore his surroundings by the sense of touch. Cautious gropings proved that he was in an underground passage of some sort. Before he had gone very far his fingers told him that he was not in a natural cavern. The wall at his left was shattered and broken, and once his touch fell upon a smooth half groove in the stone, marking the path of a drill. This identified the passage as a drift in a mine; an abandoned mine, he assumed, since the silence was not broken by any sound of activity. Stumbling on, he found the passage beginning to ascend, and seventy-nine counted paces up the incline brought him to a place where the drift forked.

Taking the left-hand passage, he was stopped within a hundred paces by a wall of rock extending all across the passage. Turning back, he tried the right-hand drift. This led him into a maze of branchings and cross drifts in which he soon lost every vestige of the sense of direction.

Wary, and with his head still aching from the blow given him by the assaulting auto, he was about to sit down on a pile of broken stone to rest when his guiding hand on the wall came in contact with a smooth, cylindrical object wedged in a crevice. Fingertips answering for eyes, he knew at once that what he had found was a miner's candle, and with shaking hands he searched his pockets for matches. He found a familiar little card of safety matches, and the reaction from despair to hope renewed made him dizzy.

There were only seven, and with miserly care he struck one and held the flame to the candle wick.

With the candle held high he surveyed his surroundings. Two other passages came into the one in which he was standing. On every side there was ample evidence that the workings were very ancient, and that they had been long abandoned.

No longer obliged to grope in darkness, he plunged haphazard into one of the four passages and was again involved in a maze that seemed to have no end—and offered no outlet. Leg-weary finally, he was about to stop and rest when he heard sounds that he could compare to nothing but the sobs of a human being in distress.

Unable to determine from which of the confusing passages the sounds were coming, he found it at last by the trail-and-error method. At the foot of the steep incline down which he slid, digging his heels in and clutching for hand-holds, the flickering light of the candle revealed the figure of a woman. She was sitting on the floor of the passage with her back to the wall, and she was crying. Quickly he recognized her and ran to kneel beside her. "Betty!" he gasped. "What under heaven are you doing here? Tell me, what's happened? How did you get into this chaotic place?"

She pointed, and following her gesture, he saw a mine bucket standing at the end of the passage, with a rope attached which disappeared upward in a chimney-like shaft.

"That is the way I came," she said, "I was lowered in that bucket from somewhere up above. I'm glad I couldn't see what they were doing with me."

"You couldn't see? Were you blindfolded, too?"

"Yes; were you?"

"I was, indeed." Then, "You're not afraid of the dark, are you?"

"No—not when I can reach out and touch somebody that I know."

"All right; I'll blow the candle out and save it. It's the only one there is." And with the return of the pitchy darkness, "Now, tell me all about it."

"You'll hardly believe me when I do, Owen. You knew that Wally and I had dinner with the Smiths at Hillcrest, didn't you?"

"Yes; Wally got me on the phone at the hotel and told me."

"Well, we left about nine o'clock or a little before, and were stopped on the way by two men who pulled Wally out of the car and tried to kidnap or murder him, I don't know which. Mr. Smith came up just in time. Then we drove on and when we reached the Stillings' house was all dark and I remembered that Mrs. Stillings had told me, when I phoned to her from the Smiths', that she and Mr. Stillings might not be at home when I came back, and that if they weren't, and the servants had gone to bed, I'd find a latch key under the mat."

"You didn't find the key?"

"I didn't look for it. The night was so still and pleasant that I sat in one of the porch chairs to enjoy it. Wally's car hadn't been out of sight more than five minutes when another car drove up. The man who got out of it had on a white uniform and said he was one of the nurses at the railroad hospital, and that daddy had been brought in from the fossil beds badly injured. I didn't stop to think, just flew down the walk and jumped into the car. The man got in with me."

"In just a few minutes the man clapped a bandage over my eyes and told me to keep still. Of course I knew then the story about daddy was just a made-up lie to get me away from the house and into the car. I tried to get the door open so I could jump out. It didn't do any good, and when it was over he had me tied and blindfolded and was threatening me with a pistol."

"And after that?"

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"A little more. We came on, and as we were driving down the mountain road above Lake Topaz, we saw something on fire in a deep gulch, and wondered what it could be. The next day we made inquiries in Brewster to find out if the Fleetwing had come in the night before. So far as we could learn, it hadn't."

"We spent that evening with Mr. Starbuck, and on our way back to the hotel we were set upon by three men. I was sandbagged and knocked out, but Wally beat them off and helped me to the hotel. The next day we thought we'd see if we couldn't find out what had become of the missing Fleetwing, and drove up to the place where we had seen the fire in the gulch. We left our car and climbed down to see what had burned. It was a big car, so badly wrecked that we could hardly tell what it was; but I guess it was the Fleetwing."

"Another mystery! Is that all?"

"Not quite. While we were looking at the wreck somebody began shooting at us from the road on the other side of the gulch. We ducked and climbed up through the woods to where the shots had come from. There were two men, and the shooter said they had been told there were bears in the mountains, and he'd taken us for one. There was nothing to be done about it, so we let them go."

"Can you put it all together and make the pieces fit?" she asked.

"After a fashion. Those three men we followed all the way from Indiana are the bank robbers, and they think we've got something on them. That accounts for what's been happening to Wally and me; but it leaves you out."

"Maybe," she said; but she added nothing to that single word.

"But see here," Owen went on, "we're wasting time sitting here talking about 'has-been.' This kidnaping can mean only one thing—that the scoundrels are going to pull off another of their robbing stunts and want to make sure of having a clear field. We must get out of this and block their game, whatever it may be."

"Do you know where this dungeon place is, or what it is?" she asked.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"I don't think we'd been going more than fifteen minutes before the car stopped and I was made to get out and walk. In a little while I could tell we were somewhere underground. When they finally let me stop, they put me into that wooden bucket thing, untied my hands so I could hold on, and lowered me down here. What does it all mean, Owen?"

"It seems to mean that somebody, or maybe a bunch of somebodies, wanted to get you and Wally and me out of the way, for some reason."

"Of course. But why?"

"You know how we—Wally and I—drove through from Carthage. There were some startling things happened on the way. We seemed to be close behind a gang of safe blowers. Since we were right behind them all the time, Wally and I began to make inquiries along the road. We soon learned that there were three men driving a few hours ahead of us, business men from Louisville, they called themselves; and from some suspicious circumstances we began to wonder if they might not be the bank wreckers."

"At a little town in Kansas Wally's car was stolen and run out in the country and smashed. We then went by train as far as Colby, where Wally bought another car. Nothing more happened until we were this side of Denver, when he found that we were just behind the three men. They were driving a Fleetwing car. Just before we reached Copah we passed a stopped car on the mountain road; and as we were running down the next loop below, a big rock came tumbling down and barely missed us."

"Mercy—how horrible!" she shuddered. "Did anything else happen?"

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**Longview Township High School  
Future Farmers of America**

A National  
Organization  
For Boys



Studying  
Vocational  
Agriculture

W. B. BRAEUNINGER—Instructor in Vocational Agriculture.

**Long View Ag. Students  
Show More Than \$500  
Gain Through Projects**

In checking through the records of the projects for the school year 1931-32 I find that the total earnings of all the projects in vocational agriculture are \$509.37. There were eighteen individual projects with an average gain of \$28.30 each. The lowest profit made on any project was \$11.35 and the highest was \$65.02.

**Long View F. F. A.'s  
Down Ridgefarm F.  
F. A.'s In 47-3 Game**

The Long View F. F. A. met the Ridgefarm F. F. A. in a basketball game at Ridgefarm high school on Wednesday, January 4th. The results of the game were as follows.

Long View F. F. A.—B	F	P	Ridgefarm F. F. A.—B	F	P
Bengston, f	5	0	0	0	0
Job, f	6	1	1	0	0
Collins, f	1	0	0	0	0
Charlton, c	2	1	0	0	0
Chandler, g	0	0	0	0	0
R. Fonner, g	7	1	0	0	0
Heidorn, g	1	0	1	0	1
Blackney, f	0	0	4	0	4
Henderson, g	0	0	1	0	1
Wilder, f	0	0	0	0	0
Meadows, g	0	0	0	0	0

**Longview High  
School News**

Anne Harden, Editor.

Ada Dickerson has discontinued her school work.

The Longview basket ball squad has won ten games and lost one thus far this season.

The Sewing Class have completed their wool dresses, and the boys have been passing their "wise" comments on them.

Those who have returned to school after a few days illness are: Paul Hedrick, Katherine Fonner, Earl Bengston and Evelyn Carlton.

While practicing basket ball Monday night Joe Job received a broken nose. He was taken to Villa Grove to have his injury examined by a doctor.

What we can't understand is why Joe Job and Sam Kincannon insist on sleeping in assembly. Joe, you must remember you're our basket ball manager.

Tuesday afternoon the basket ball team scrimmaged with Urbana. This gave them some

**Notice!**

Taken Up—One white male hog. Owner may have same by proving property, paying for the animal's keep and this advertisement.—Virgil Reed, Broadlands, Illinois.

**Here's a Bargain**

The Chicago Daily Tribune and The Broadlands News both one year for only \$5.00. This offer to new subscribers to The Tribune only.

The statement of condition of the State Bank of Allerton appears elsewhere in this issue.

Is your subscription paid?

Martin, g	0	0	0
Rigdon, c	0	0	1
Lawrence, f	1	0	1
Banta, c	0	1	0
Smith, c	0	0	0
Long View F. F. A.	47		
Ridgefarm F. F. A.	3		

**Long View F. F. A.'s Beat  
Tuscola F. F. A.'s 29-18**

The Long View F. F. A.'s were the winners in a basketball game with the Tuscola F. F. A.'s on Monday night. The second team won over Tuscola's seconds with a score of 24-9. Following is the box score for the first team game.

Long View F. F. A.—B	F	P	Tuscola F. F. A.—B	F	P
Bengston, f	8	2	2	0	0
Beatty, f	1	1	2	0	0
Charlton, c	1	1	4	0	0
Collins, c	0	1	3	0	0
R. Fonner, g	1	1	4	0	0
Chandler, g	0	1	3	0	0
Heidorn, g	0	0	1	0	0
Bickers, g	0	0	0	0	0
Hansen, f	2	0	1	0	0
Ellis, f	0	0	0	0	0
Albritton, g	2	0	0	0	0
Wetzel, c	2	2	3	0	0
Armstrong, g	0	2	2	0	0
Smith, g	1	0	2	0	0
Seip, f	0	0	0	0	0
Kennady, g	0	0	1	0	0
Long View F. F. A.	29				
Tuscola F. F. A.	18				
Referee	Russel				

much needed practice on a larger floor.

In another week these Freshmen will find out what "semesters" really are, for the 19th and 20th of the month will be devoted to semester examinations.

Everyone is very much interested in the Ocoee Tournament which will be held on Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights of this week at Hume. Here's luck to the "boys."

The drawings for the County Tournament took place Monday evening at Urbana. Longview drew Sidney and will play at eight o'clock Thursday evening, February 2, at St. Joe.

The Pee Wee team (that's the new name for the Ag. team) won its third victory when it defeated Tuscola here Monday evening with a score of 28-18. The second team won with a score of 24-9.

Word has been received from Shiela Crooke, an Alumna of 1932 who is attending school at Hanover, Ind., that she is just resuming her school work after a recovery from an attack of pneumonia.

**Olney Vote Favors**

**C. I. P. S. Franchise**

By a majority of 207, in a total vote of 1,271, the citizens of Olney ratified the action of their city commissioners in granting the Central Illinois Public Service Company a new twenty-year electric service franchise. Each district voted in favor of the franchise in the special election held there on December 14.

Olney has a commission form of government making necessary a referendum vote on all franchise ordinances. This city has received electric service from the Central Illinois Public Service Company since 1912.

**Allerton High  
School News**

Jessie Witt, Reporter.

Semesters are to be held next week.

Mildred Darley was a visitor at the high school on Thursday of last week.

The high school basketball team is playing in the Ocoee tournament at Hume this weekend. Next week the county tourney is at Georgetown.

At the game at Sidell Saturday night everyone was exposed to the scarlet fever. Several of the boys were sent home for the rest of the week, so as to prevent the spread of the disease if possible.

The A. C. H. S. basketball team won over Sidell Saturday night on the losers floor 24-19. The local boys looked bad on passes and defense; but were able to out score Sidell's Blue and Whites after the first stanza.

In a preliminary game, Allerton's second team lost to Sidell's Reserves 13-6 in a slow encounter. This loss kept coach Wade's portegees from a grand slam this week-end, as the grade school boys trounced Indianola Friday night 20-5.

**Long View News**

Miss Ada Paine, who has been working at Allerton, spent Monday evening with her parents.

The first session of the euchre tournament was held here Monday evening.

Members of the L. S. L. Club attended a meeting at the home of Mrs. Vera Ewing at Fairland, Thursday.

Mrs. Nanny Dyar spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Ed Beckman and Mrs. Neillie Hart, at Hammond, Ind.

A preaching service was held at the Church of Christ last Sunday afternoon, Willis Vose, of the Illinois Christian Missionary Society, delivering the sermon on "Stewardship."

The young people of the vicinity "honored" Mr. and Mrs. Henry Turner with a charivari Monday night. The "ride" that was planned failed to materialize, inasmuch as the newlyweds outwitted the crowd.

**Roll of Honor**

The following is a list of those who have renewed their subscription and new subscribers for this paper during the month December:

August Zantow  
Emil Zantow  
Oscar Anderson  
Mrs. Emma Anderson  
Miss Enola Sy

**KITTY McKAY**

By Nina Wilcox Putnam



The girl-friend says globe-trotting is one dance she's never had a chance to learn.  
© 1932, Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

**Straus and Louis Co.**  
DANVILLE, ILLINOIS

**Sweeping reductions during our  
January - Clearance - Sale!**

Look for Yellow Price Cards---They Mean Savings

**Attractive Silk  
Hosiery  
58c**

Women's pure silk, full fashioned hose in chiffon or service weight, values you paid \$1.00 for last season, a pair 58c.

**Women's Smart  
Gloves  
75c**

French kid gloves—small sizes—chamoisuede slip-ons, all sizes and popular colors. Also silk gloves—values to \$3.00, a pair 75c.

**Printed Wool  
Challis  
50c**

Fine soft wool challis printed in neat designs and colors—excellent for spring dresses; also novelty stripe woollens, yard 50c.

**Children's  
Undies  
50c**

Fine knit union suits, vests and panties of lisle or silk and wool for children—values to \$1.50, a garment 50c.

**Women's Smart  
Dresses  
Reduced Now  
One - Third Off**

High grade better made dresses of fine silk, chiffon, or the soft woollens in models you'll enjoy wearing—many styles, colors and qualities. Your choice of the collection—One Third Off.

**Collection of  
Woollens  
Formerly \$3.50  
\$1.50**

This collection includes plain and novelty coatings, twills, mixtures, tweeds, wool corduroys and flannels—values that sold up to \$3.50. All are 54 inches wide. Clearance price, a yard \$1.50.

**Munsingwear  
Union Suits  
Mostly \$1.25 Values  
50c**

Genuine Munsingwear knitted union suits of lisle with bodice tops—garments that are useful now and later—values that formerly sold for \$1.25 and more; priced a suit 50c.

**Children's Silk  
Dresses  
Half-Price**

Attractive little silk dresses for children—some plain colors, others in printed effects. Clearance price of these are Half-Price.

**Women's Silk  
Bloomers  
\$1.00**

A collection of women's jersey silk bloomers with band or cuff knee—values that formerly sold for \$3.00, a pair \$1.00.

**Marquisette  
Curtains  
79c**

Ruffled curtains of marquisette in plain or colored grounds for bedrooms—former values \$1.00 and \$1.25, pair 79c.

**6-Piece Cottage  
Sets  
89c**

Dainty are these cottage sets of marquisette with colored dots and figures—\$1.25 val. Priced a set of six pieces 89c.

**BROADLANDS THEATER**

**Friday Night, Jan. 13  
7:00 O'clock**

See and Hear  
The World's Most Sensational Play

**'White Cargo'**

Now on the Talking Screen

Also Comedy and Vaudeville

A Two Hours' Show of

**All-Talkies**

Admission . . . . . 10c and 15c