

Dean Walker Writes An Interesting Letter

Mr. and Mrs. Arch Walker recently received the following letter from their son, Dean, which we think will be of interest to our readers:

77th Pursuit Squadron, Barksdale Field, Louisiana, December 27, 1932.

Dear Mother and Dad:

I am beginning to need that paper I left at home very badly. I can get some very easily down town but I haven't done so yet.

What do you think has happened? I have found the nicest little horse down at the stables and I am permitted to ride him every day and exercise him. Now just imagine how I would act when I had 30,000 acres to ride over! I went way back in the forest today, or at least I thought I was way back and two hours away from the stables. And then, so one of the Range Guard told me, I was just along the edge of the forest. A great deal of the forest is swamp, although it is passable. The bayous (pronounced "by-oo") are long necks of swampland that run way back in the forest. Spanish moss is just thick on the trees. No one lives back in there only wild hogs, duck geese, wildcats, quail, fox, and all other kind of game you can imagine. One can secure a hunting permit if he wants it and hunt to his heart's content. The purpose of the Range Guard is to prevent anyone's over-doing the thing and to kill off all predatory animals. They also prevent poaching or the killing of game without a permit.

It is the loveliest spot in the world, save perhaps the mountains in the West. Right now is quite muddy but that is because it is winter. By the way—this is the king of winter we have. I am sitting here with a pair of coveralls on, open all the way down and no shoes on. The windows are all open and the radiators just barely warm. Makes me shiver when I think of summer. I'll bet it gets plenty warm here. A transport stopped in today on the way to Chanute with a load of boys on the way to school. One of the fellows I knew. They were all from fields in Texas, mostly Kelly field. One stopped the other day on the way from Chanute to Kelly. It got stuck in a freshly filled ditch out on the field.

And now for the forest. There are old roads leading back into it—little more than a path. They wind about around the bayous, through the high weeds and thorn trees. On every side are every kind of tree I believe that grows. A lot of it is cypress. Every tree is, in one particular spot, hung with great loads of Spanish moss. It is a silvery grey in color but when it gets wet, it turns green. A curious thing about this moss is that it has no connection to the tree on which it hangs and grows. It has what is called an air root. It derives its entire sustenance from the air. It in no way feeds upon the tree and is parasitic only in the respect that it hangs from the tree's branches. Because of its weight and density of growth, it will eventually kill the tree. However, that takes a good deal of time. And it is very beautiful during that long period.

There is a deep, long canal that was originally used by the planters to afford transportation for their cotton from the fields

to the city. It now makes a lovely river wherein are a lot of fine fish and a lot of good boating. It winds for miles through the forest. Occasionally where it joins another or creek, it forms a lovely little lake, one of which I rode back to today known as Clear lake. There are three or four of these so far as I can learn. They will make a grand "Ole Swimmin' Hole" and have made one for years for the little colored folks who live in the fields near by. These little "cabins in the cotton" are just as they are in that song which one hears over the radio. They are the most picturesque, homey yet drab, little structures one can imagine. They have a fireplace on each end of the building. And incidentally, this is their only means of heating. They have a little stoop in front and sometimes, though seldom, a little one behind. They are all built not less than two feet off the ground because of the dampness. There are always a couple of pigs, a dog and some chickens running about in the yard. Over in a fence corner is an old, flop-eared mule. The little structures are all just alike—two rooms with the fireplace on each end as I have mentioned. Then out in the field somewhere will be the church to which all those folks go. There usually is a cluster of little cottages around the church. The churches are large and usually well kept and are always painted, while the cabins are never painted. Sometimes, one will find a cabin that has been whitewashed. The canals and creeks are spanned by bridges of truly temporary character and materials. They have no sides and are just wide enough for the passage of a wagon.

There was a new experimental bomber came into port the other day. My, was that boat speedy. It had retractable landing gears. The ship was built by Fokker, I think. Well, I am very tired tonight and I think that I will sign off now.—Dean.

P. S.—Tell the loikes of me brudder "Hello." And I forgot to tell you that there is something to this Southern chivalry. These colored people are a joy to be around. They are so courteous and willing to help you do anything. They are always happy and cheerful. And all I have seen so far are just as clean as anyone and their language is a lot cleaner.

Mrs. Daisy Gore Is Hostess To Ladies Aid

Mrs. Daisy Gore was hostess to the Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. Church, Thursday afternoon of last week, being assisted by Mrs. Lottie Astell and Miss Margaret Gore.

Following the business meeting, Mrs. Edna Telling read a paper on Martha Washington, and Mrs. Ida Messman sang a solo. Refreshments consisted of strawberry sundaes, cake and coffee.

Visitors present were Mesdames Ella Eckerty, Della Reed and Grace Schecter.

Members present were Mesdames Mary Fitzgerald, Mabel Haines, Ida Messman, Edna Telling, Edna Dicks, Eva Brewer, Lottie Astell, Daisy Gore, and Miss Margaret Gore.

"Tom Brown of Culver"

"Tom Brown of Culver," at the Illinois Theater, Newman, this Saturday and Sunday. Read ad elsewhere in this paper.



Elva Harveys Move To Indiana, Tuesday

Elva Harvey and family left last Tuesday for Surprise, Ind., where they will make their future home. Mr. Harvey informs us that the 86-acre farm to which he is moving, including all livestock, implements, chickens, etc. was given to him by an uncle.

The many friends of Mr. Harvey and his splendid family will regret their removal from our community.

They will receive their mail on route one, Brownstown, Ind., and The News will keep them posted on the happenings of this community.

Local and Personal

Wm. F. and Harold Smith were Metcalf visitors, Wednesday.

Miss Grace Griffin visited with friends in Champaign the past week.

Mrs. Helen Neff of Danville arrived Wednesday for a few days visit with home folks.

Albert J. Clem of Harristown visited at the home of Mrs. Lucinda Clem, Monday night.

Forrest Dicks and family of Allerton spent Sunday with Dr. and Mrs. T. A. Dicks.

Rev. and Mrs. Theo. Haefele were Champaign shoppers, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Freeman and family were dinner guests at the home of Miss Lena Todd last Sunday.

Mrs. O. E. Gore left Sunday for Indianapolis to be at the bedside of her mother, who is seriously ill.

Mrs. Chas. Griffin visited her sister, Mrs. Reed, niece, Mrs. Turner, and Mrs. Graydon Griffin, at Allerton, the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Freeman entertained a few supper guests on last Sunday evening in honor of their daughter, Miss Mildred's birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl C. Roller of near Sidell are the parents of a son, born last Saturday at Mercy hospital, Urbana. He has been named Earl C. Roller, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Johnson, daughter, Marjory, of Danville; Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Smith; Mr. and Mrs. Harold Smith were Sunday dinner guests of Wm. Smith.

Shoots at Roosevelt; Hits Mayor Cermak

Maniac Caught by Mob After Shooting 5 in Miami--Cermak First Hit.

Miami, Florida, Feb. 16.—Giuseppe Zangara, the 33-year-old bricklayer, who shot at the President-elect, told this story of his crime, police said:

"I have hated presidents and kings since I was a boy. I have always hated the rich and powerful.

I have a sore stomach, too, and that made me hate.

"When I read in the newspapers that Roosevelt was coming to Miami, I bought a gun with which to kill him.

"I got to the scene early, but the crowd was too big for me to get near the platform.

"I meant to shoot him while he was talking, but the crowd was in the way and I am a short man.

"I hoped that I would have better luck this time than I did ten years ago in Italy when I bought a pistol to kill King Victor Emmanuel. The same thing blocked me in Italy as blocked me here. There was too big a crowd.

"I guess I tried to kill Roosevelt because I have been troubled by a stomach operation.

Firing blindly into the throng, the assassin made each of his five shots good although he missed the mark for which they were intended. Mayor Cermak and four others were wounded, some seriously.

Phi Beta Deltas Meet at Schumacher Home

The Misses Florence and Evelyn Schumacher entertained the Phi Beta Delta class, on Thursday evening of last week.

Following the business session the evening was spent in playing cards. Refreshments were served.

Members present were: Rev. and Mrs. Theo. Haefele, Oscar and Selma Limp, Vera and Mabel Bahlow, Marie and Erhart Benschneider, Raymond Kilian, Leonard Block, Florence and Evelyn Schumacher.

Lodge Meeting Monday

Broadlands Lodge No. 791 A. F. & A. M. will meet in regular stated meeting next Monday night, Feb. 20. Joseph P. Gulick, of Champaign, D. D. G. M. will make his annual official visit at this time. Refreshments will be served. A good attendance is desired.

Local Boys In Com'l.- News Boxing Match

Three local boys, namely, Don (Tamey) Richard, Floyd (Toidy) Hardyman and James D. David, were participants in the fourth annual Golden Glove classic given recently by the Danville Commercial-News, at Danville.

The following paragraphs copied from the Commercial-News, tells you how the Broadlands boys fared in the tournament:

"Kid" Norton, Danville, kayoed Don Richard, Broadlands, in the 3rd round.

Melvin Howell, Grape Creek, defeated J. D. David, of Broadlands, by a technical knockout in the 2nd round. David was so groggy by end of the 2nd round that when the towel was thrown in, David jumped to his feet and smacked Howell after it was all over.

Russell Kamp, Kankakee, won his fight with a technical kayo in about the 1st half-minute, knocking H. F. Hardyman, of Broadlands, where the little birds sing before he knew what had happened. "A big red truck just backed up and ran over me," said Hardyman.

Democrats Nominate Full Ticket Wednesday

The Democrats of Ayers township nominated a full ticket at their caucus on last Wednesday night. Those nominated are as follows:

Ed Gorham—Assessor.
P. O. Rayl—Clerk.
L. W. Donley—J. P.
Ray Huddleston—Constable.

Republican Caucus, Feb. 25

The Republicans of Ayers township will hold a caucus at the Town Hall, Saturday, Feb. 25, 1933, from 2:00 to 4:00 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of selecting candidates for the annual township election to be held on April 4, 1933. The following officers are to be elected: Assessor, Clerk, Justice of the Peace, and Constable.

C. T. Henson,
Precinct Committeeman.

Announcement

The News has been authorized to announce the name of George Dohme as a candidate for the nomination of Town Clerk of Ayers township, subject to the decision of the Republican primary to be held Saturday, Feb. 25, 1933.

"70,000 Witnesses"

Phillips Holmes, Dorothy Jordan, Chas. Ruggles and Johnny Brown in "70,000 Witnesses," at the Broadlands Theater, tonight, (Friday). Read ad elsewhere in The News.

Market Report

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

No. 2 white corn	16c
No. 2 yellow corn	16c
No. 3 new shelled corn	14c
No. 3 ear corn	13c
No. 2 white oats	11c
No. 2 soy beans	40c

Extra! Extra! A big, new 16-page Comic Weekly in brilliant colors with next Sunday's Chicago Herald and Examiner. A big treat for the entire family—All your old comic favorites and many new ones.

Christian Schweineke Passes Away Monday

Funeral Rites Held Thursday Afternoon, Rev. Wm. E. Klautsch Officiating.

Christian Schweineke, highly respected retired farmer, died at the home of his son, Carl Schweineke, on last Monday afternoon. Mr. Schweineke had been failing in health for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Schweineke were residents of Broadlands for a number of years. Mr. Schweineke living alone after his wife's death until his health began to fail when he began staying with his sons.

Funeral services were held at two o'clock Thursday afternoon, in the Immanuel Ev. Lutheran church, Rev. Wm. E. Klautsch, pastor of the church officiating. Interment in the church cemetery.

The following obituary was read at the funeral rites.

Christian Schweineke, son of Frederick Schweineke and his wife Marie, nee Kroeger, was born March 31, 1858, in Altmark, Province Saxony, Germany. Having been received into the fold of Christ by the sacrament of Holy Baptism soon after his birth, and having been duly instructed in the chief parts of the Christian doctrine, he was confirmed in the year 1872 and thereby came into full membership of the Ev. Lutheran Church of which he remained a faithful member to the day of his death.

Being united in the holy bonds of wedlock with Miss Frederika Rohl, God blessed their union with five children, four sons and one daughter, the latter dying in infancy.

In the year 1892 they immigrated to this country and settled in Newman township, Douglas County, Illinois, where they engaged in farming.

Mrs. Schweineke preceded her husband into eternity December 2, 1922.

Mr. Schweineke was called to his eternal reward last Monday afternoon, February 13, 1933, having attained the age of 74 years, 10 months and 13 days.

He leaves to mourn his demise his sons, William of Champaign, Ill., Fritz of near Homer, Ill., Carl and Lou of near Newman, Ill., and nine grandchildren.

Y. W. O.'s Meet at Home of O. P. Witt

The Y. W. O. class of the U. B. Church met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Witt on Wednesday evening of last week.

After the business session all enjoyed contests pertaining to valentines.

Refreshments consisting of pork pie, potato salad, celery, graham cracker pie with whipped cream, and coffee were served.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. John Nohren and daughter, Marcelle, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Clem, Mrs. Leona Bergfield, Mrs. Olive Rayl, Mrs. Lillie Bowman, O. P. Witt and family. Mrs. J. E. Benefiel was a visitor.

John M. Smith made a business trip to Danville, Wednesday.

The Loyal Workers' class of the U. B. Sunday school met with Mrs. Pearl Edens, Wednesday afternoon.

My Neighbor Says:

BEFORE cooking rice, place it in a colander and pour boiling water over it. Save this water, as it makes excellent starch for blouses, muslin, laces, etc.

Serve tarts with tea or coffee for afternoon refreshments.

A bottle of furniture polish on a clean dry mop works wonders on polished floors.

Rubber goods of any sort may be effectively mended with adhesive plaster.

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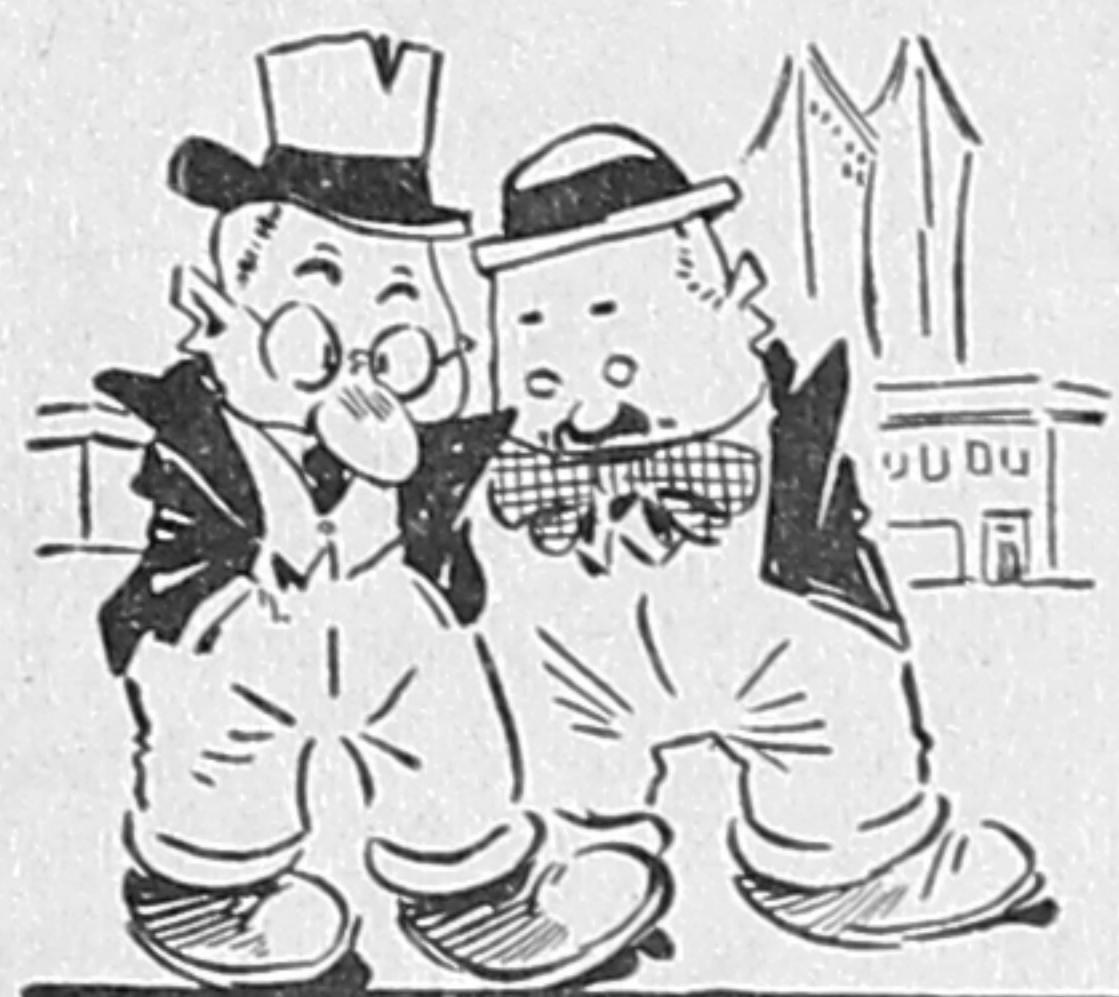
Lights of NEW YORK

By WALTER TRUMBULL

The head of a big business in New York is so deaf that he can hear only with the aid of ear phones and one of those little boxes with an electric battery, but he is one of those fortunate persons who doesn't let his affliction affect his disposition. Like the late Harold MacGrath, who was deaf to the same extent, this man is a happy, cheerful person who gets a lot out of life. Recently, he had an idea. He took a vacation and spent it in taking lessons in lip reading. Then he came back to the office, leaving his hearing apparatus at home, with the idea of astonishing all his employees. It just happens that one of his close assistants is so buck-toothed that he talks practically without any movement of his upper lip, and it also happened that this was the first employee the manufacturer encountered. He couldn't read the man's lips, because there was no lip movement to read. They conversed by writing on a pad, while the office boy dashed in a taxi to the manufacturer's home to retrieve the head phones.

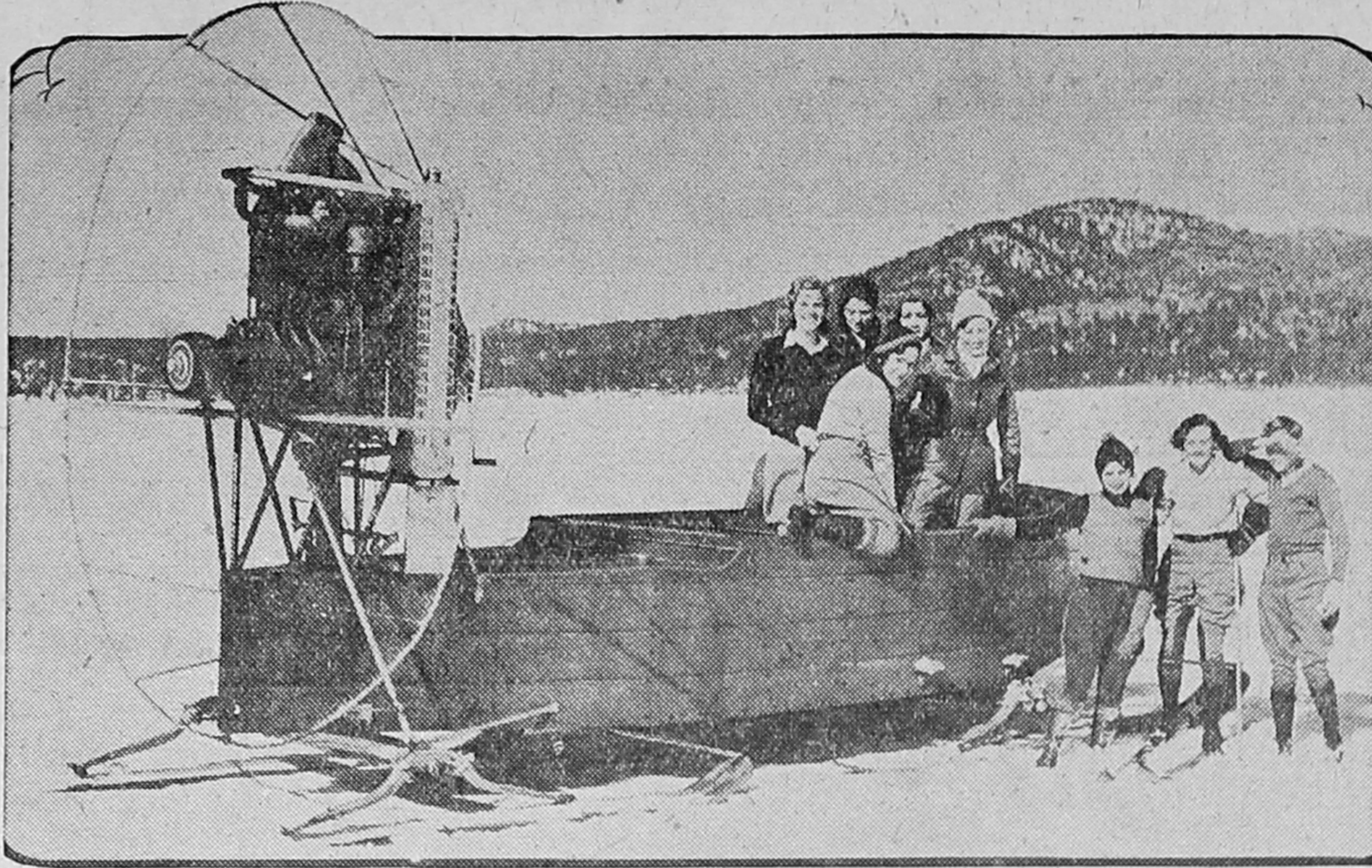
Willard Fairchild once had to make an advertising layout for clothes made of a certain cloth designed for such places as Palm Beach, Bermuda, Nassau and sunny California. The thing was to be based on photographs and

SOJOURNING



"Gee, Bill, is dat you, where have you been keepin' yourself des days?" "Why I have been on one of them personally conducted ten-day, includin'-all-expenses tours to de jail."

New Thrill for Winter Sports Enthusiasts



Out on Big Bear lake in the mountains of southern California Sam Wrinkle of Los Angeles constructed this novel "snow boat" which is capable of doing 70 miles an hour over the frozen lake and the snow fields. It is driven by a 100 horse power Hall Scott airplane motor.

owing to the elements of time and expense, the photographs had to be made in the vicinity of New York. In order to give them the real atmosphere, it was decided they must be taken out of doors. Mr. Fairchild gathered his models, four girls and three men, and took them, with the clothes, tennis rackets and golf clubs, to Atlantic City. The layout had to be made and approved around Christmas so as to be ready for the spring exodus to the South. The first three days produced hail and snow, driven by a howling gale.

The third day broke bright and fair—with a temperature of 15 degrees above zero. Mr. Fairchild hustled his models into the 95-degree-in-the-shade outfits, covered them with fur coats, gave them the rackets and golf clubs, tucked them into wheel chairs with blankets around them and took them to the beach. Then he set up the cameras, unwrapped his models and, to keep them from freezing, ran them down on the sand, where they proceeded to register "summer sports." He says the great difficulty was to get them to stop shivering long enough to make a clear snapshot. The coated and blanketed spectators on the board walk had a grand time. An artist's model has a great life.

"Fire Bird" was going pretty well when Judith Anderson, the star, joined the Manhattan flu club, for which so many of us have qualified. The show closed and Miss Anderson, in care of her mother, left for Bermuda to recuperate. Meanwhile, Jean Dixon left the cast of "Dangerous Corner" to go to Hollywood and appear in a movie to be called "The Kiss in the Mirror." Quite a lot of friends were at the station to see her off, among them Hughie O'Donnell. He said, "You should realize, Jean, that even Mary

Boland didn't do so well as this. She had only three bags and seven people."

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HINTS ON ART OF MAKING BISCUITS

Process Is So Simple That Failure Is Unlikely.

By EDITH M. BARBER

Can she make biscuits? used to be a symbolic question, the answer to which settled the ability of a bride to cook. Many are the jokes on this subject to which a long-suffering public has listened—you all know them and are bored with them—and I shall spare you their repetition.

Perhaps some of you, however—brides or amateurs in cooking—may be interested in a few hints in regard to the creation of this traditional symbol of successful cookery which may save you from a personal application of this time-worn jest.

Really, there is perhaps something to say about their making, as simple as it is, so simple that it seems as if good biscuits should be the general experience. Every once in a while, however, I am offered a biscuit quite unworthy of the name, and you probably have the same experience.

Biscuit dough itself has few ingredients; only flour, salt, baking powder, shortening and milk or water. The result depends mainly on the quantity of material used and the combination, with some credit or discredit, due to the baking. There is a difference in opinion in regard to whether bread or pastry flour does best. The answer depends upon whether you want a very tender—almost crumbly biscuit—

or whether you prefer one with more of a "breadly" texture. The amount of shortening also affects the texture. The least that can be used and still give good results is one tablespoonful to one cup of flour. I personally like to double this amount. The amount of baking powder can be reduced as the amount of shortening is increased. Biscuits should not have an excess amount in any case. Remember that baking powder of the aluminum sulphate type should be used in smaller

A Lesson in Inflation



quantities than others. Too much baking powder of any sort contributes a flavor which is not desirable.

The amount of salt depends, of course, upon the kind of shortening used. When an unsalted fat, such as lard, or a hardened, unflavored vegetable fat is used, the salt should be increased. After the flour, baking powder and salt have been sifted together, the shortening should be rubbed in with the fingers, or cut in with two knives. It must be so fine that when it is blended, the mixture looks like cornmeal.

It makes little difference whether the liquid used is milk or water. It is difficult to give in a recipe the exact amount necessary to produce a dough of the proper texture, that is to say, soft but not sticky. A little more than one-fourth cupful of liquid to each cupful of flour is average. When adding the liquid, stir in this amount quickly with a stiff knife, add more if necessary, pat out the dough to a smooth sheet—the use of a rolling pin is unnecessary—and cut into rounds.

A shortcake or dumpling dough is made just the same with the addition of a little sugar and a little extra shortening. Biscuit or shortcake may be shaped, put in the baking pan and put in the refrigerator to wait until meal time, or they may be baked at once in a hot oven. A short time at a high temperature—450 degrees Fahrenheit—is best. Biscuit takes ten to

and add to the remaining flour enough liquid to make a soft dough. Roll on a metal surface or oilcloth until one inch thick. Cut in rounds and bake ten to twelve minutes in a hot oven, 450 degrees F. This recipe makes ten medium-sized biscuits.

Fruit Shortcake

- 2 cupfuls flour
- 3 teaspoonfuls baking powder.
- ¼ teaspoonful salt
- 4 tablespoonfuls sugar
- 5 tablespoonfuls fat
- ½ to 1 cupful milk

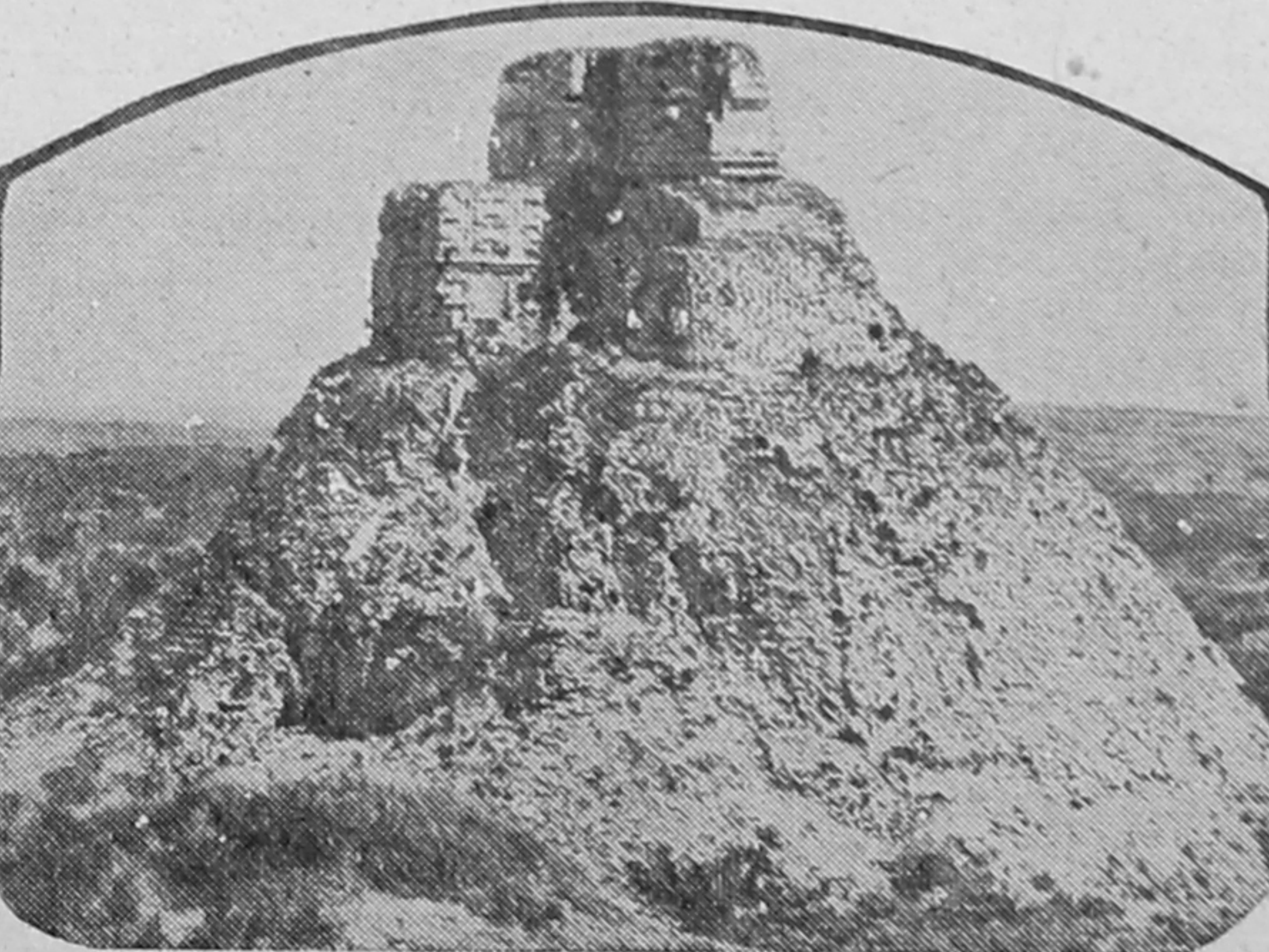
Use the method for mixing biscuits. Divide the dough in half and roll each half the same size and shape. Place one layer on a greased pan, butter slightly and place the other layer on top of the first. Bake fifteen to twenty minutes in a hot oven. Split and cover with crushed fruit. Place the other crust on top and cover with fruit. Strawberries, raspberries, oranges or fresh or canned peaches may be used.

Tea Biscuit

The recipe for shortcake dough may be varied in a number of ways by adding chopped nuts, raisins or dates and using enough liquid to make the mixture thin enough to drop onto a greased pan. The thick dough may be rolled thin, sprinkled with grated cheese and paprika and rolled and cut as for fruit rolls.

(© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.)

Mayan Pyramid Is to Be Explored



This mysterious sculptured pyramid of Adivino at Uxmal in the jungles of Yucatan is to be opened and studied by an expedition headed by Robert B. Stacy-Judd, archeologist and architect of Hollywood, Calif. He believes its Mayan inscriptions may be translated.

SECRET OF LEADERSHIP

"Have you brought many people to your way of thinking?" "No," answered the politician. "Public opinion is something like a mule I owned when I was a boy. In order to keep up the appearance of being driver I had to watch which way he was going and follow on behind."—Washington Star.

Bronchial Troubles Need Creomulsion

Bronchial troubles may lead to something serious. You can stop them now with Creomulsion, an emulsified creosote that is pleasant to take. Creomulsion is a new medical discovery with two-fold action; it soothes and heals the inflamed membranes and inhibits germ growth.

Of all known drugs, creosote is recognized by high medical authorities as one of the greatest healing agencies for persistent coughs and colds and other forms of throat troubles. Creomulsion contains, in addition to creosote, other healing elements which soothe and heal the infected membranes and stop the irritation and inflammation, while the creosote goes on to the stomach, is absorbed into the blood, attacks the seat of the trouble and checks the growth of the germs.

Creomulsion is guaranteed satisfactory in the treatment of persistent coughs and colds, bronchial asthma, bronchitis and other forms of respiratory diseases, and is excellent for building up the system after colds or flu. Money refunded if any cough or cold, no matter of how long standing, is not relieved after taking according to directions. Ask your druggist. (Adv.)

That Is, Minor Criminals A criminal has no finesse. He steals illegally.—Exchange.



Put Mentholatum in nostrils to open them, rub on chest to reduce congestion.

MENTHOLATUM

ZMO-OIL

kills pain while it heals; because it penetrates into the wound.

Try it for

- SORE MUSCLES
- ITCHING SKIN
- SORE THROAT
- COUGHS
- PILES
- CUTS
- SORES
- BURNS
- and BRUISES



at Drug Stores or by Mail

M. R. Zaegel & Co. 50 Years at Sheboygan, Wis.

CATARRH

Can Now Be Washed Away

Get a little nasal douche and an economical bottle of SINASIPTEC from your druggist and in a few minutes you can start to wash away every trace of matter caused by nasal catarrh. Keep using SINASIPTEC in warm water and soon all stiffness disappears, nasal pressure is gone and your nose, head and throat feel miraculously clear. Test this out. SINASIPTEC is pronounced Sina-sip-teck.

Blemishes on Face and Shoulders Almost a Year

Cuticura Healed

"For almost a year I was troubled with blemishes that took the form of pimples and blackheads. My face and shoulders were the affected parts. The pimples were large and red and my shoulders became sore from the rubbing of my shoulder straps. The pimples itched and after scratching them they festered and were so sore that I could not sleep.

"People suggested many remedies; I tried all but to no avail. Cuticura Soap and Ointment were suggested and I was completely healed, after using three cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment." (Signed) Miss Helen Mann, 7515 Claridge St., Phila., Pa., July 21, 1932.

Cuticura Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Malden, Mass.—Adv.



W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 7-1933

Cheerio Chapters Fun for All the Children

Edited by DOROTHY EDMONDS



ANGLER FISH GETTING SUPPER. "ANGIE" THE ANGLER FISH

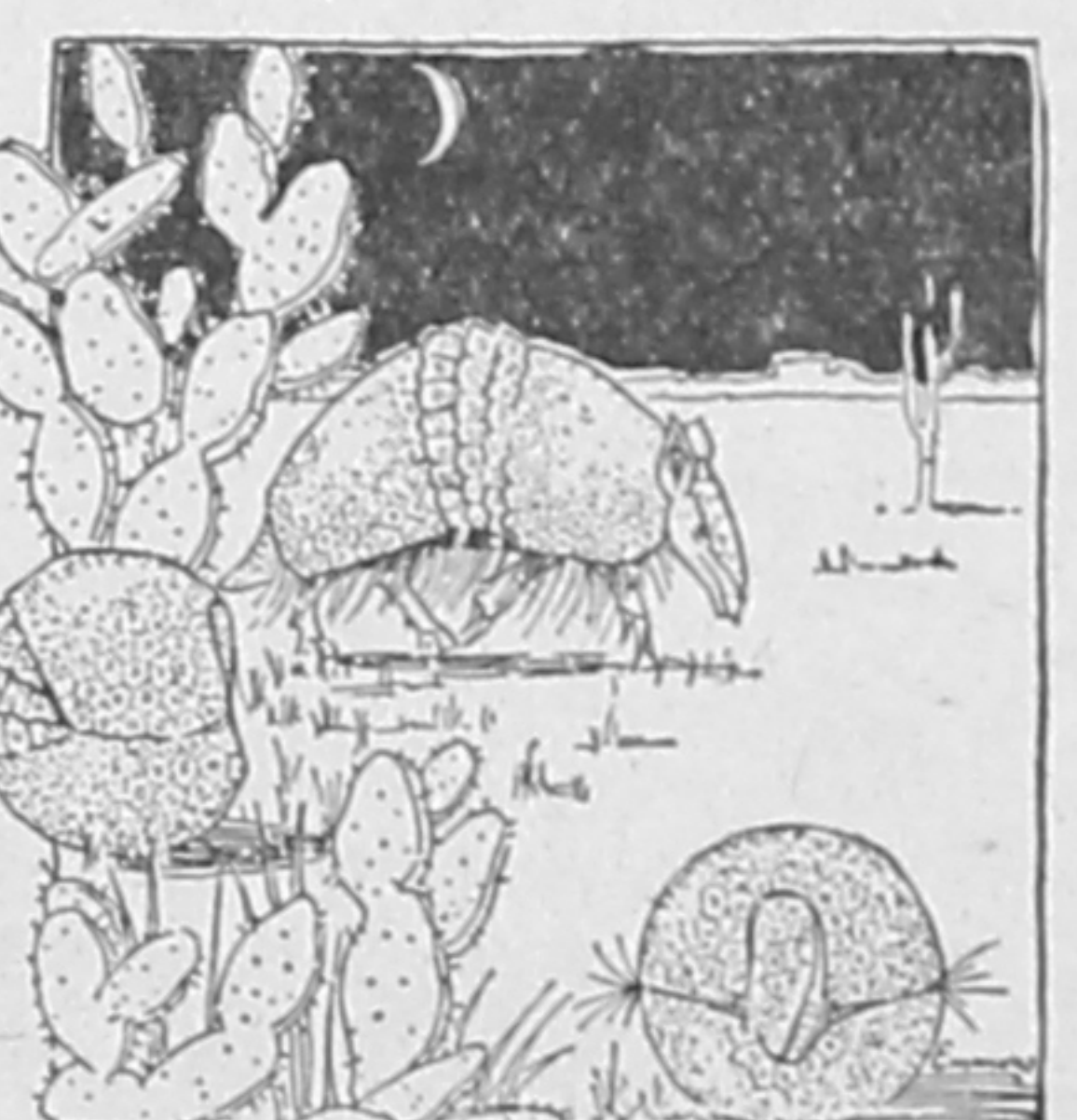
"A fish in the mouth is worth three in the sea," is the motto of "Angie," the Angler fish. Never does he stir without his fish pole sturdily standing upright from the center of the upper part of his great wide mouth and on the end of it is a fascinating little tag, called a lappet which serves very nicely for bait to tempt unwary smaller fish. "Angie" doesn't believe in fishing where all can see. No indeed! He has two wide fins, one on either side of his flat body which can be used for feet. With these he can walk along the muddy bottom of the sea and when he feels hungry can bury himself in the mud and leave his fish pole sticking up. He waves the tiny lappet back and forth until it looks for all the world like a tempting live morsel. Along their unsuspecting way may come a school of minnows or baby fish. They see the moving delicacy and swim rapidly towards it. At first they swim around and around it. But as soon as "Angie" feels them near he wastes no time in uncovering himself and before the tiny fish know what has happened to them, he has swallowed several.

"Angie" is not beautiful. Anyone can see that by looking at his

picture but he is interesting. He is almost all head and is as flat as he can be. His great wide mouth reaches almost all the way around his head and inside are sharp teeth which obligingly depress themselves when "Angie" wishes to take anything in, but which stand firm if a lively fish should wish to escape. "Angie" is not without his decoration. He wears a rather pretty fringe around himself, each part of which looks like a tiny fern frond. This fringe is very convenient in helping to hide "Angie" and making him look like a part of the sea scenery. On top of his head are horny fins, the longest one being Angie's fish pole.

A PEACEFUL WARRIOR

How daintily Mr. Armadillo starts for his daily stroll! Up on the tips of his toes he treads and looks where he is stepping, too. He walks with a determined air, his coat of armor serving as a handsome protection against any enemy he should chance to meet. He is a peaceful creature, and pre-



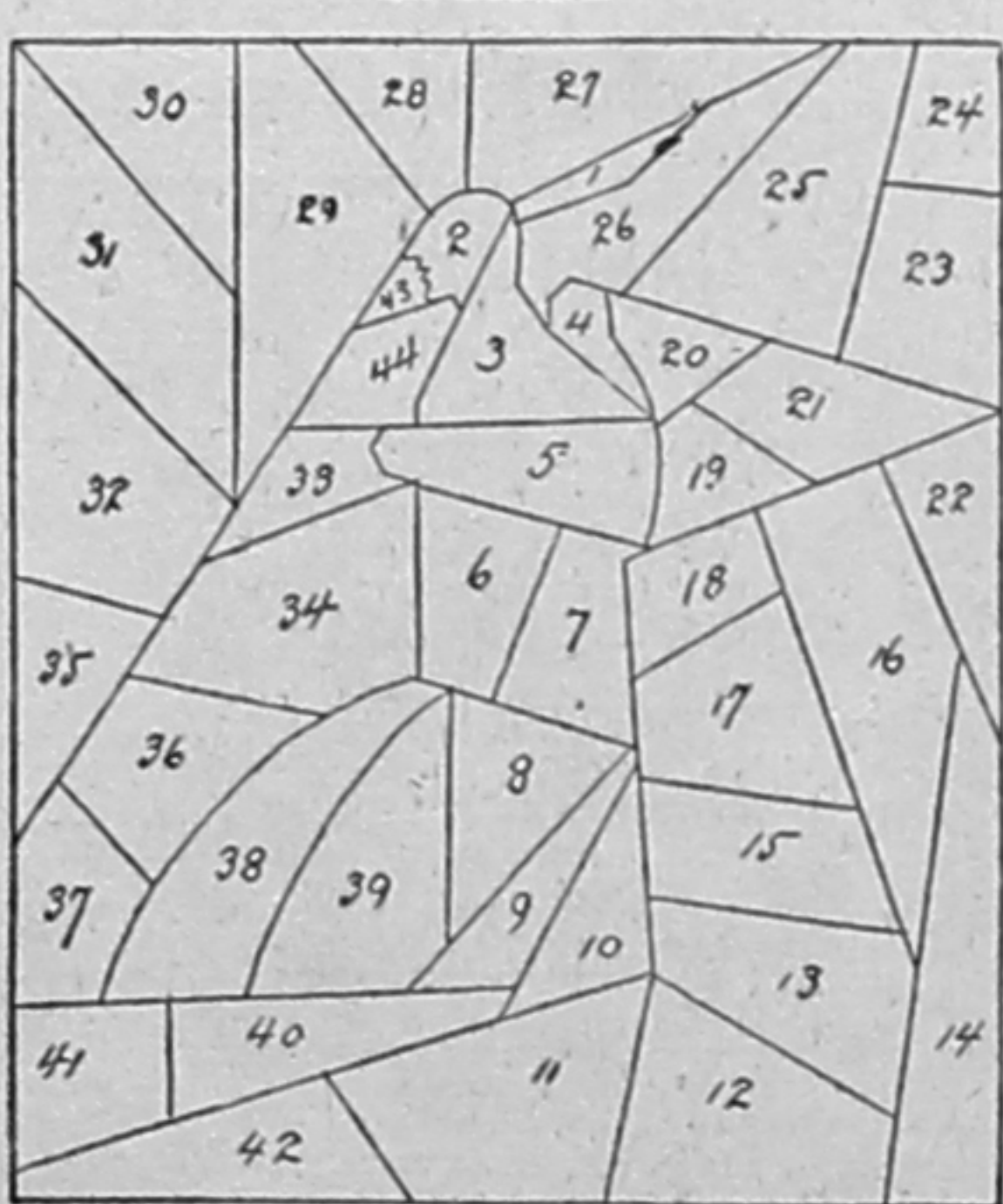
ARMADILLOS IN THE DESERT

fers rather to take refuge inside his armored house than to resist attack. It is easy for him to roll himself tightly in his armor, forming a perfectly round ball and leaving not a trace of himself sticking out except perhaps a few long hairs. Just let any enemy try to pierce through Mr. Armadillo's coat! He soon learns that it can't be done and while he may angrily bite and scratch for entrance, Mr. Armadillo is curled up safely, inside. He has three bands around his coat. These three bands are like the joints of your elbow; they make it possible for his armor to bend. The shield on his head and the bit of armored covering for his tail are just right to fill in any little crevice which might be left.

The nails on his hind feet are broad and flat, giving the appearance of hoofs, and though Mr. Armadillo's legs may be short he is a fast runner. At night, when the moon is out and the stars are shining, if you lived in South America, you might see him hastening along on some nocturnal errand. Some members of his family prefer the night to any other time. Hurry up, Mr. Armadillo! There are some delicious young roots and insects and perhaps a lizard or two, waiting to make a tempting supper for you.

(© 1932, Western Newspaper Union.)

PRESTO



Black out all numbers from one to ten and see what picture you have made.

Be Safe, Buy Homer Chicks!

A Hatchery with a reputation for Better Chicks that Live and Grow. AA Quality Strictly Pure Breeds. All blood tested with Antigen test.
All Popular Breeds \$6.95 per 100 straight.
Custom Hatching 2c per egg. Hatched Right.
Wayne Feeds, a full line of supplies, Oil and Coal Stoves.

Homer Hatchery Homer, Ill. Phone 71

See

Messman & Astell

For

All Kinds of Insurance

Rear room bank bldg.

Broadlands, Illinois.

Pay Up Your Back Subscription Now at the Rate of \$1 a Year.

This Offer Good Until March 1st.

The Broadlands News

Executor's Sale

Notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 27th day of February, A. D., 1933, between the hours of ten o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon, at the farm of Charles A. Smith, deceased, about two miles west and one-half mile south of the Village of Broadlands, Illinois, the undersigned, John M. Smith, executor of the last will and testament of Charles A. Smith, deceased, will sell the personal property belonging to the estate of Charles A. Smith, deceased, and consisting of the following:

8 Head of Horses 8

Consisting of one match team of bay geldings, 6 and 7 years old, weight 3500; one team gray geldings, 5 and 7 years old, weight 3540; one team gray geldings, 8 and 9 years old, weight 3310; one brown gelding, 4 years old, weight 1500 one black, smooth mouth saddle horse, weight 1000. Some of these horses have been prize winners at the International Live Stock Exposition at Chicago, 1930; Taylorville Fair, 1931-32; St. Joseph Fair, 1930-31-32; Homer Fair, 1930; Newman Fair, 1932.

9 Head of Cattle 9

Consisting of four Shorthorn milch cows; one Jersey cow; one 2 year old heifer; one yearling bull; two calves.

62 Head of Hogs 62

Consisting of ten bred Poland China sows; two barrows and fifty head of fall pigs.

Scales

One pair of Fairbanks Morse wagon scales and office, located at Stock Yards at Broadlands; it is practically new.

Farming Implements, Etc.

Three wagons; one hay rack, complete; one hog rack, complete; two gang plows; two 10-ft. disks; one corrugated roller; two 4-sec. harrows; one hay rake; one mower; one Hayes corn planter; one 2-row gopher; two gophers; one cultivator; one McCormick Deering binder; one manure spreader; one corn dump; one storm buggy; one spring wagon; five sets harness; one walking plow; one feed grinder; one patent hog catcher; two gas engines; one roll 28-inch woven wire; two rolls 39-inch woven wire; twenty-five steel posts; two hay forks; one oats seeder; two grind stones; one tank heater; one wheat treater; one vise; fourteen collars; fourteen halters; one lawn mower; two pump jacks; one heatrola, one buffet, and other articles at public vendue. to the highest and best bidder therefore, pursuant to an order of the probate court of the County of Champaign, and State of Illinois.

TERMS OF SALE:—Cash.

Lunch will be served by the Ladies' Aid.

JOHN M. SMITH

Executor of the estate of Charles A. Smith, deceased.

Col. M. B. Grimes, Auctioneer.

O. P. Witt, Clerk.

Dreams and Reality

By MYRA CURTIS LANE

(©, 1933, Western Newspaper Union.)

AT HALF-PAST FOUR Louise Winters was looking anxiously out of the door of her cottage. "Dear me, it's beginning to rain, and the children will get their feet wet!" she murmured. "I do wish Kenneth and Elsie wouldn't dawdle so on their way home from school!"

She looked anxiously up and down the street, went back into the cottage, and began picking up the blocks and puzzles that strewed the floor. "They never will learn to tidy up after they've finished playing," she said. "I ought to have put these things away this morning, but two busy pairs of hands and feet keep one pretty well occupied. And now I suppose I'll have to get their tea, and this evening there will be those stockings to finish knitting."

She prepared the meal—bread and butter, thick bread but liberally spread, and a cereal, and opened a pot of jam.

"Oh, dear, the grocer has sent me gooseberry, and I promised Kenneth plum," she murmured. "I do hope he won't be disappointed."

A few minutes later she was flying down the stairs.

"Why, children, how late you are. Why did you take so long coming home from school? Stopped to play with the Price children? Now, my dears, I've told you often and often that you must come straight home from school, or else—or else Uncle John won't bring you any presents when he comes. Now get upstairs; tea's waiting."

Upstairs she filled two little mugs with milk, adding a dash of weak tea. She put a spoonful of jam on each plate. "Now you eat up every bit of your crusts," she said, "or your hair won't curl."

She bustled to and fro until the meal was over.

"Now I suppose you've got to have your stories," she said. "Mercy, children, I'll be glad when you've learned to read, so that you can read stories at nights for yourselves. How ever am I to get your stockings finished when I've got to read to you."

"Well, what shall it be—Grimm's or Andersen's Fairy Tales? If you were a little older I'd read you Robinson Crusoe, but you wouldn't be quite big enough to understand yet what it was all about. How would you like mother to tell you a true story instead. You would?"

"All right. You get on mother's lap, Kenneth. Now, Elsie, you aren't going to be jealous of your little brother, are you? Well, I suppose you'll have both to come then. My, you are a load! You're getting too big for mother to hold!"

"Well, this is a true story: Once upon a time there was a little girl who grew up very slowly. She never quite wanted to be grown up. She liked to stay at home with her mother and help her with the housework. She didn't like playing outside the house very much."

"Well, this little girl used to have dreams of her own from the time she was very small. She used to dream that some day a man would come along who would fall in love with her and ask her to marry him. Then they would be married, and they would live in a house of their own, and love each other very much. And they would have two children, a little girl called Elsie and a little boy called Kenneth."

"Yes, I told you it was a true story, didn't I? Well, and she used to think all the time about these two dream children of hers, and plan every minute of the day all the things she would do for them. And at last the fairy prince did come along and fall in love with her and ask her to marry him."

"They were very much in love with each other, and they were to be married when June came. But by the time June arrived the fairy prince had to go west on business. And there was a dreadful accident to the train. And he—he was killed, children."

"And after that years went by, and at last another man came by and saw the little girl and was very sorry for her and wanted to marry her. But, though she was tempted, she didn't marry him. You see, the fairy prince was still a sort of reality to her, and she knew she preferred living with him, and with her dream children to the other man, and perhaps some real children who weren't her children in quite the same way."

Louise Winters got out of the chair. The weight upon her knees had seemed quite real. Now she realized that she was just an old maid, and quite alone in her little cottage. She sighed. But somehow she felt that it was not altogether a dream.

Puzzling Addresses.

Postal officials in India are frequently puzzled by the strange methods of addressing letters adopted by natives.

The following must have given the postman a considerable amount of trouble, especially as it was written in an almost unreadable hand:

"To the one inseparable from my heart, the fortunate Babu Sibnath Ghose, having the same heart as mine. From post office Hasnabad to the village of Ramnathpur, to reach the house of the fortunate Babu Prayanath Ghose, district Twenty-four Perganas. Don't deliver this letter to any person other than the addressee, Mr. Postman. This is my request to you."

Extend Date of Our Special Subscription Offer

Believing many more of our subscribers will want to take advantage of our special subscription rate of \$1 a year for The Broadlands News, we have extended the time to March 1. This is a good opportunity for some of our delinquent subscribers to settle their accounts at a saving of 50c on the year. For example: If you owe for three years, which would be \$4.50 at the regular rate, you can settle now for only \$3.00.

T. A. DICKS, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Broadlands, Ill.

DR. R. W. SWICKARD

DENTIST

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Now permanently located at Newmark, Illinois.

Telephone 88.

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When you want better than ordinary printing---the kind that satisfies, and you want it to cost you no more than necessary---and you want it to impress all those who see it, and to bring the desired results---just phone No. 6, or better still, come to The News Office.

SALE - BILLS

The
News Office
Is Headquarters
For
Sale Bills

This Week

by ARTHUR BRISBANE
No Ten Per Cent
48 Opinions, No Opinion
To Change a Good Name
This Little Plant Thrives

News Review of Current Events the World Over

Economy in Government Gets a Boost—Senate Ousts Sergeant at Arms Barry for Traducing It—Roosevelt Invites Governors to Parley.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

ECONOMY was given a real boost by the senate when it passed the treasury-post office bill, for it inserted into the measure provisions giving the incoming President almost dictatorial power in reorganizing the structure of the federal government, coordinating, consolidating or reducing the number of agencies and eliminating overlapping and duplication of duties, "in order to further reduce expenditures and increase efficiency in government."

Sen. Bratton

measure withholds authority to abolish or transfer an executive department in its entirety, though Senator Norris urged that this privilege also be given the Chief Executive. His proposal was rejected because senators feared it might lead to the combining of the army and navy into one department of national defense, as has often been suggested. The bill as approved by the senate grants the new President much greater latitude than was asked by President Hoover for the same purpose. The executive orders will not become effective until sixty days after being submitted to congress unless congress itself provides by law for an earlier effective date.

Besides this grant of power to reorganize the federal establishment the senate moved toward further economies by adopting an amendment offered by Senator Sam G. Bratton of New Mexico, one of the leading Democrats in the matter of savings. It requires all department heads to cut their expenditures for 1934 by 5 per cent, though this must be done without cutting wages—this being insisted upon by Senator Costigan of Colorado. Mr. Bratton estimated that his plan would result in the saving of about \$140,000,000 in the cost of operating the government during the next fiscal year. Other economy measures attached to the bill, it was said, would realize some 20 millions of additional savings. One of these includes the enlisted personnel of the army, navy and marine corps in the present 8 1/2 per cent salary cut affecting all other federal employees.

In the house all kinds of attempts to economize were beaten during consideration of supply bills. The representatives even declined, by an overwhelming vote, to reduce their own salaries to \$7,500 or \$5,000, opponents of the proposal arguing that they could not afford the cut and that lowering the pay would make the house a "rich man's club" and make it impossible for a poor man to enter congress. The proponents of the reduction were denounced as demagogues.

WITH grave formality the senate and house met together in the house chamber and watched their official tellers extract from a mahogany chest the reports of state electors on last fall's election. The reading clerk loudly announced the state totals, and when these had been set down on big tally sheets and added up, the congress was solemnly informed that Franklin D. Roosevelt and John N. Garner had been elected President and Vice President of the United States by a vote of 472 against 59 for Hoover and Curtis.

SENATORS, despite their rules, can find ways to say some mighty mean things about one another; but an outsider mustn't cast aspersions on their integrity. David S. Barry, who has been sergeant at arms of the senate for 14 years, has found this out and has lost his job. The seventy-three-year-old official wrote an article for Al Smith's New Outlook, the opening paragraph of which was: "Contrary, perhaps, to the popular belief, there are not many crooks in congress—that is, out and out grafters, or those who are willing to be such; there are not many senators or representatives who sell their votes for money and it is pretty well known who those few are; but there are many demagogues of the kind that will vote for legislation solely because they think that it will help their political and social fortunes."

Indignant senators were swift to call Barry to account. Sitting as a trial court, they heard him admit he was unable to prove that there were bribe takers and grafters in congress; and they refused to consider his pleas that Senator Glass had said about as much concerning the fight against the McFadden banking bill, and that in reality his article was meant to defend the reputation of congress despite its inept wording. By a vote of 53 to 17 the senate deprived Barry of his post on the ground that he had traduced that body and could not prove his charge.

In his letter Mr. Roosevelt said: "It is my thought that we should discuss for our mutual benefit certain subjects, such as: (a) Conflicting taxation by federal and state governments; (b) Federal aid for unemployment relief; (c) Mortgage foreclosures, especially on farm lands, and (d) Better land use by afforestation, elimination of marginal agricultural land, flood prevention, etc.; (e) Reorganization and consolidation of local government to decrease tax costs."

It is believed all or nearly all of the governors will accept Mr. Roosevelt's invitation gladly. All but ten of them are Democrats and might be expected to be in Washington for the inaugural ceremonies.

WITH considerable Democratic support, the government's program for aid to the unemployed was greatly broadened. It provides, among other things, for an additional \$300,000,000 direct relief loans to states, and in Washington there was a belief that it had a good chance of passage during the present session. The bill as drafted also would liberalize the law under which the R. F. C. makes loans for self-liquidating construction projects; and it makes provision for loans to private corporations for the development of community farming and ocean air transportation if such projects are self-liquidating.

In the words of Senator David Reed of Pennsylvania, the senate "made a holy show of itself." Barry did not lack defenders, the warmest of these being Senator Otis Glenn of Illinois and Senator M. M. Logan of Kentucky. Mr. Glenn, being a lame duck, was not afraid to say what he thought, and he had a lot of hot thoughts on the matter. He pointed out that what Barry had written was but one small voice in a chorus of criticism of the senate, and continued: "I cannot distinguish very materially between attacking a body of this kind, as has been done in the present instance, and the privilege which is exercised nearly every day in committee rooms of the senate of browbeating a witness, accusing him, attacking him as he sits there, called in response to a summons. "I do not distinguish between the attacks made upon this body and the attacks made in this body day after day by distinguished members of this body, attacking, abusing, condemning, blackening people's names and reputations, knowing that the next morning upon the front pages of the responsible newspapers of this country those charges, unsubstantiated, will be broadcast to the world."

The debate was lively and rather vituperative, and was immensely enjoyed by the occupants of the galleries. One of these was heard to quote: "The lady doth protest too much, methinks."

WHILE the President-Elect was cruising about the Caribbean trying to catch fish the amateur cabinet builders kept right on working. Late gossip was that William H. Woodin of New York would be secretary of commerce; Henry L. Stevens of North Carolina, former commander of the American Legion, secretary of war, and Archibald McNeil of Connecticut or O. Max Gardner of North Carolina secretary of the navy. Jesse I. Straus, New York merchant, also was put in the running for the commerce portfolio. More definite than these rumors was the report that Jesse H. Jones, eminent Democrat and business man of Houston, Texas, would be made head of the Reconstruction Finance corporation. He would succeed Atlee Pomerene, whose appointment as chairman by President Hoover was blocked, with all other nominations, in the senate. Mr. Roosevelt will rely greatly on the Reconstruction Finance corporation and its vast credit in carrying out his plans in the "new deal" and would receive strong and able support from Mr. Jones as its chairman.

PLENTY of expert advice on ways of pulling the nation out of the slough of despond is to be offered soon. First the senate finance committee invited more than half a hundred of the nation's leading men in all lines to present their views on the causes of the economic depression and the needed legislative remedies, and those views presumably are now being formulated. Then President-Elect Roosevelt sent to the governors of the 48 states invitations to meet him in the White House on March 6 to discuss means of solving national problems in which the governments of the states and the nation have a common vital interest.

In his letter Mr. Roosevelt said: "It is my thought that we should discuss for our mutual benefit certain subjects, such as: (a) Conflicting taxation by federal and state governments; (b) Federal aid for unemployment relief; (c) Mortgage foreclosures, especially on farm lands, and (d) Better land use by afforestation, elimination of marginal agricultural land, flood prevention, etc.; (e) Reorganization and consolidation of local government to decrease tax costs."

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Love is known by its gifts, not by its receipts. "God so loved the world, that he gave his only-begotten Son." God loved; he gave. If we love, we will give. Christ said, "If ye love me, keep my commandments." Then if we love him, we will demonstrate our love primarily by obeying him. And when we obey him, we will fully realize the meaning of giving because we will be anxious to tell others of Christ. Only by obedience and self-sacrifice can we walk in his steps.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.) ©. 1933, Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for February 19

JESUS TEACHING BY PARABLES—THE GROWTH OF THE KINGDOM

LESSON TEXT—Mark 4:21-34. GOLDEN TEXT—They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea. Isaiah 11:9. PRIMARY TOPIC—Sharing Our Stories for Jesus.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Into All the World. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Great Growth From Small Beginnings. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Spread of Christianity.

I. The Parable of the Candle (vv. 21-25).

The Word which is sown in the parable of the Sower (vv. 1-20) is not only to bear fruit, but to shine forth in testimony. This obligation is enforced by a solemn command and warning. "Take heed what ye hear" (v. 24) means that there should not only be attention to what is taught, but whole-hearted reception of it.

II. The Parable of the Growing Grain (vv. 26-29).

This parable is peculiar to Mark. In the light of the purpose of Mark, it is clear why it should appear here. It is the parable for the servant. In the previous parables (vv. 24-25, cf. vv. 1-21), the responsibility of the hearer is set forth. The responsibility here is that which devolves upon the servant who proclaims the message.

1. The attitude of mind of the gospel preacher (vv. 26, 27). He should with the utmost fidelity "cast seed into the ground," preach the Word, and leave the results with God. The spiritual processes of God's Word in the soul of man are shrouded in the deepest mystery. The seed should "spring and grow up, he knoweth not how" (v. 27). When the sowing has been intelligently and faithfully done, the sower should not be burdened with anxiety. He can "sleep and rise night and day," confident that the Almighty will take care of the processes and results.

2. The processes of the spiritual life are gradual (v. 28). "First the blade, then the ear, after that the full corn in the ear." We should not expect maturity of Christian character at once any more than the farmer should expect the crops to mature at once. The farmer has a time of sowing, of growing, and of harvest.

3. The consummation of the spiritual processes (v. 29). Though the sowing of the seed be done under difficulties and the processes of development long drawn out, the harvest will surely come.

III. The Parable of the Mustard Seed (vv. 30-34).

In this parable the plant with its great branches, called a tree in Matthew 13:32, which springs out of the small seed, exhibits the Kingdom in its mystery form, Matthew 13:11. It shows the condition of things in the world in the interval between Christ's going away and his coming again. In this parable three things claim our attention.

1. The unimportant beginning (v. 31). It begins as the least of all seeds but grows to be the greatest among herbs. The parentage and humble circumstances of Jesus greatly perplexed the people. That twelve unlettered men, most of them fishermen, should be selected as his royal advisors was still more amazing. The prophet had said of him that he would be despised, rejected, forsaken, cut off, having nothing.

2. The vigorous growth (v. 32). From the very beginning of the movement inaugurated by Christ his influence has gone forth so that there is no power or influence today in the earth so great as that which calls itself Christian.

3. The lodging capacity. The birds which find lodgment in the branches do not represent, as is commonly interpreted, the children of men who find safety and salvation in the church, because church truth is not now under consideration. It is the mystery of the Kingdom which was proclaimed as at hand by John the Baptist. This Kingdom passed into abeyance when Jesus was crucified and it shall come into realization when Jesus comes back to earth again. The believer in Christ becomes a vital part of his body and even is necessary to its strength and fruitfulness. The bird in the branches is something foreign to and independent of the tree. The branches increase the growth of the tree but birds are injurious and burdensome to it. They are predatory—waiting to pluck off the tender buds or to prey upon the ripened fruit. The effect of such lodging is evil and blighting to the tree.

Love

Love is known by its gifts, not by its receipts. "God so loved the world, that he gave his only-begotten Son." God loved; he gave. If we love, we will give. Christ said, "If ye love me, keep my commandments." Then if we love him, we will demonstrate our love primarily by obeying him. And when we obey him, we will fully realize the meaning of giving because we will be anxious to tell others of Christ. Only by obedience and self-sacrifice can we walk in his steps.

Howe About:

The Conservative Side Waterloo Idealism

By ED HOWE

I KNOW a widow who has long been poor, and very bitter and unfair in denunciations of the wrongs of the poor. At the last election a farmer candidate for a little office (but still big enough to provide a dishonest salary and appropriation for an assistant) promised her the deputyship. She at once plunged into the campaign and did her best to rob the poor because she expected to share in the robbery.

That is the trouble: even the poor, the women, the farmers, the working men, are willing to engage in the special robbery of the people against which we have most cause of complaint, if given a chance to share in it. The farmer candidate was elected. The last time I saw the widow she said he had promised nine other people the deputyship, and that she would bring suit against him if he did not keep his word to her.

John D. Rockefeller should write and publish his own biography; no ghost writer can equal him in the truth and candor of this kind requires.

Jean Jacques Rousseau gave such apology as there is for the radical; I should like to hear, with equal candor displayed, from the world's greatest business man and conservative.

The conservative side of the argument has never been adequately presented. It should be; we specially need such a book now, not only for our own use, but for the use of future generations.

The great Napoleon suffered intensely at Waterloo; ruin was never more humiliating or complete. But millions of less noted suffer the anguish of a Waterloo; I rarely pick up a newspaper without reading of a Waterloo for some poor devil.

Waterloo is a good word to remember; perhaps it is fortunate we so frequently see it in print.

I beg you to remember its significance—which is to avoid such a fate when you have lived only half your life and have equipment to win.

Everyone who believes in a Cause supports it fanatically; no one is exactly just in his advocacy of, or opposition to, the great controversies which make up life. . . . I am a fanatic, too, but on the side of conservatism, of safety, of caution; of looking longer before we leap.

Writers are doing unusually bold things now; I note that one makes fun of that old sob about what a boy learns at his mother's knee. That is one of the sob stories I have always respected.

Most men, and all women, say Idealism is the first standard by which men may judge their action and enterprise. This is pleasant sounding, but actually foolish. Idealism means visionary; the opposite of realism. The worst mistakes of men have been due to neglecting the good that may be accomplished in attempting good far beyond their powers. Our first standard of endeavor should be intelligent realism: selection of the best of two evils, and training and harnessing it to do God's work.

I have lately had occasion to visit two neighboring towns. In both of them are being built school houses palatial and unnecessary. Both include theaters, restaurants, athletic fields, music departments, etc., that would be an outrage on common sense in good times, but are specially outrageous in the midst of the greatest depression in history. . . . Have you not noted that lately indignation includes extravagant and unnecessary waste in education? England has never been half as wasteful in this respect as we are, but has called a halt.

People usually tell lies not because they are mistaken, but because they are overpraising an old watch, house, automobile or doctrine they are trying to trade or raffle. . . . What we need is not more belief in Christ, but more appreciation of the simple truth, attested by long experience, that we should be more truthful, honorable, polite, economical and industrious for our own sakes. It happens every day that a man can go out and get a thing he needs and is entitled to while praying for it, or arguing he is entitled to it.

Some say that one who would acquire the art of writing should read Addison. . . . I think Macaulay a better teacher, Addison wrote of trifling things too much, whereas Macaulay wrote of the French revolution; of the trial of Lord Hastings—of events of first importance. In reading one should get education as well as entertainment out of it.

Everyone admires children who are respectful to parents. . . . And it may be added that parents to whom such respect is shown have much to do with it; children are always impatient with weak parents.

People have so many natural troubles they cannot possibly get rid of that the greatest crime is a congress imposing troubles on them totally unnecessary.

REMEMBER TEACHER'S PET?

Because he paid too much attention to his favorite pupil, a girl, a schoolmaster in a small town near Cologne, Germany, was stoned recently. They were hating in the country, and the 40 neglected boys and girls became jealous. Led by a girl they attacked the teacher, and the ball of missiles compelled him to flee for his life. He was given protection in an inn.

Cole's Carbolic Quickly Relieves and heals burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Heals without scars. The pain of burns. Heals without scars. 20c and 60c. Ask your druggist, or send 20c to The J. W. Cole Co., Rockford, Ill., for a package.—Advertisement.

Such Is Human Nature Fifty per cent of your affection dies at your friend's first rebuke.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

Remember This, Girls A pretty girl seems more so when she is polite.—Exchange.

To make Children EAT

Don't force children to eat! The girl or boy who has no appetite has stasis—which means the child is sluggish. But cathartics have caused more constipation than they ever cured! The "California treatment" is best—just pure syrup of figs. Try this for a few days, then see how eagerly your youngster will eat.

Stimulate the colon and that child with a finicky appetite will devour everything set before him. Here's the simple treatment that does more for babies or older children than all the diets, fad foods, or tonics.

Nature has provided the "medicine" you'll need to stir your child's colon muscles into proper action. California syrup of figs. Pure, delicious, harmless. It acts on the lower colon—where the trouble is. It has no ill effects on the intestines.

Begin tonight, with this marvelous "California treatment." Any druggist has California syrup of figs, all bottled, with directions. Use enough the first time to cleanse the clogged colon of every bit of poison and hard waste. Then just a little twice a week until the child's appetite, color, weight and spirits tell you the stasis is gone. Whenever a cold or other upset clogs the system again, use this natural vegetable laxative instead of drastic drugs.

WARNING! There are dealers who practice substitution. Be sure to protect your child by looking for the name CALIFORNIA on the bottle.

Add "Cost of Living" Everything costs more if bill collectors have to be employed.

Their MEDICINE CHEST For 20 Years!

MORE than a million people will take an NR Tablet tonight and be healthier, happier, tomorrow because of it. Many of them are men and women past three score and ten, who have made NR their medicine chest for 20 years or more. NR has been as dependable as their family doctor during those trying years when age threatens to slow up vital organs. This mild, all-vegetable laxative and corrective has kept them regular—still keeps them well, vigorous and eager for more happy days to come. That's because NR safely trains sluggish bowels to regularity—tones the liver and clears the intestinal tract of poisons that cause headaches, colds, biliousness, etc. Non-habit-forming. Get a 25c box at your druggist's. NR TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT

"TUMS" Quick relief for acid indigestion, heartburn. Only 10c.

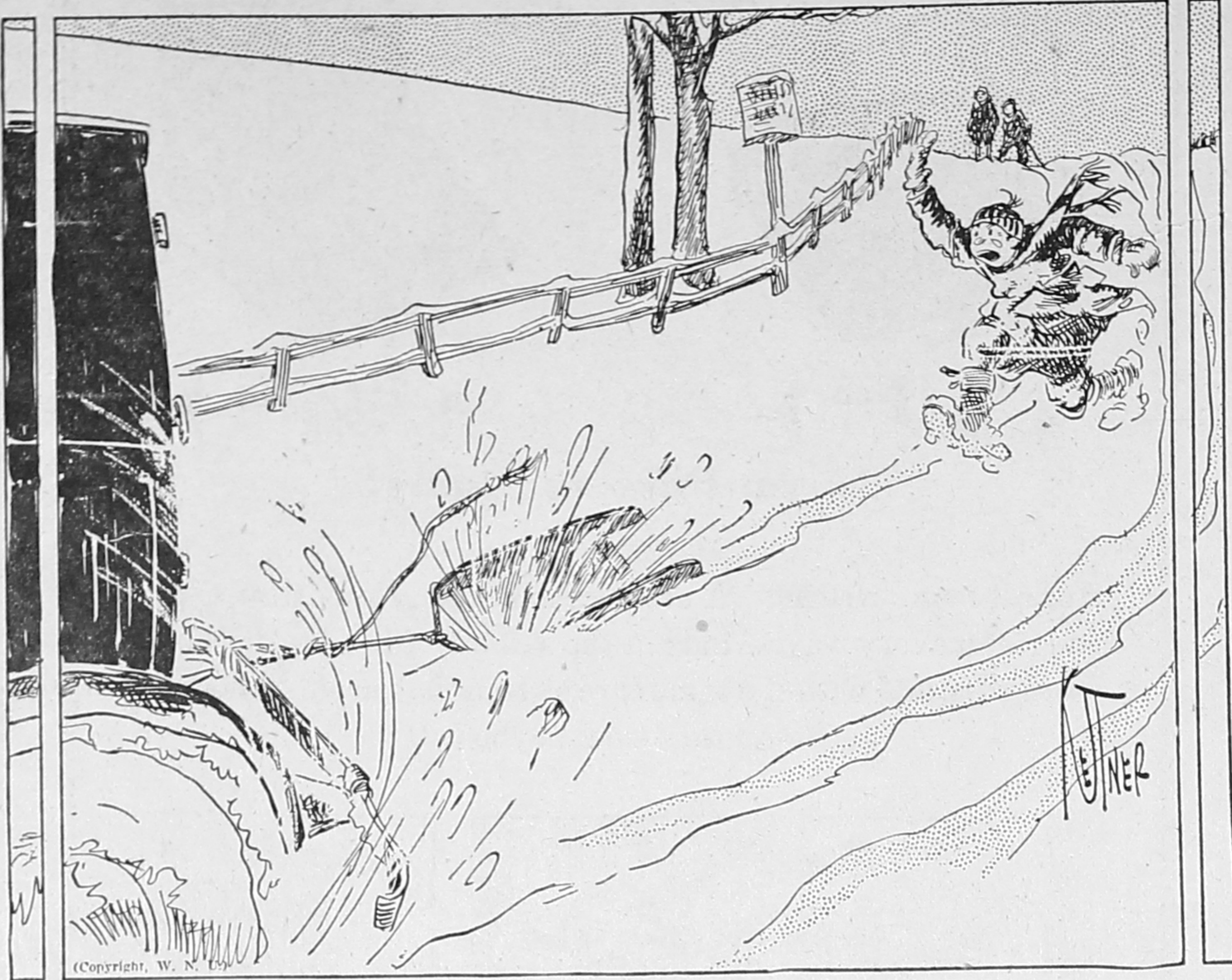
Miserable with Backache?

It May Warn of Kidney or Bladder Irregularities A persistent backache, with bladder irregularities and a tired, nervous, depressed feeling may warn of some disordered kidney or bladder condition. Users everywhere rely on Doan's Pills. Praised for more than 50 years by grateful users the country over. Sold by all druggists.

Doan's Pills A Diuretic for the Kidneys

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



OLD AND NEW IN FIGHT ON LOCUSTS

And, Strangely, Both Methods Proved Effective.

The ancient and the modern continue to flourish side by side in East Africa, but perhaps no more striking example of that platitudinous observation was ever given than two incidents in Kenya recently.

A few days ago the manager of a large sugar estate near Nairobi rushed into town late in the afternoon and informed the directors that a vast swarm of locusts had settled in the sugar cane.

Thousands of pounds were at stake.

Two directors made a quick, desperate decision. Realizing the only hope was to disturb the swarm they hired a three-engined airplane and hurried in it to the estate.

The machine passed low over the cane, but there was not a single sign of locusts. Turning they flew a few feet from the ground with all three engines roaring.

Suddenly the locusts rose in a dense cloud. The machine shot into the sky and maneuvered over the swarm, which slowly moved to a swamp a few miles away—and the cane was saved.

But listen! A farmer in the Hoey's Bridge district, Kenya, who by desperate efforts had managed to save his maize during the past weeks, while all the crops around him had been cleaned up, was in despair when he saw a large swarm approaching.

Having done everything he could he finally remembered that one of his native employees was suspected of being a witch-doctor.

He invoked this man's help. The wizard, an elderly native clad in skins, and wearing the usual charms associated with the craft, pulled a maize stalk from the center of the healthiest part of the crop and slowly walked round and through the maize, using the stalk as a wand and muttering.

The swarm descended and the farmer cursed the witchdoctor, but the latter said "Wait and see."

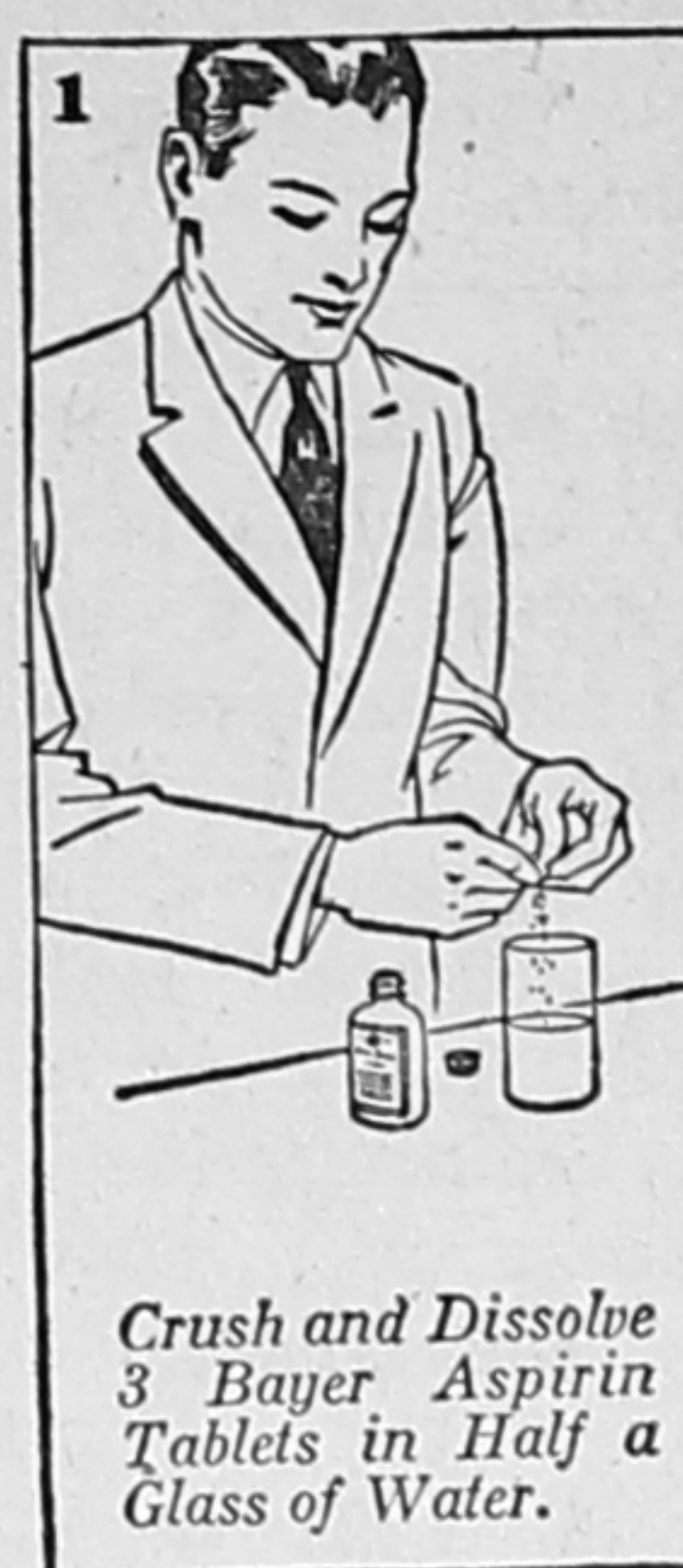
The fact is that the swarm destroyed a small patch of inferior maize but left the large area of healthy crop untouched.

The government, of course, does not adopt either method. Its experts put poisoned bran bait on the ground, knowing that the greedy millions of young insects will feed on it and die.—Montreal Family Herald.

NOW! EASE A SORE THROAT INSTANTLY

Feel Rawness, Irritation, Go At Once

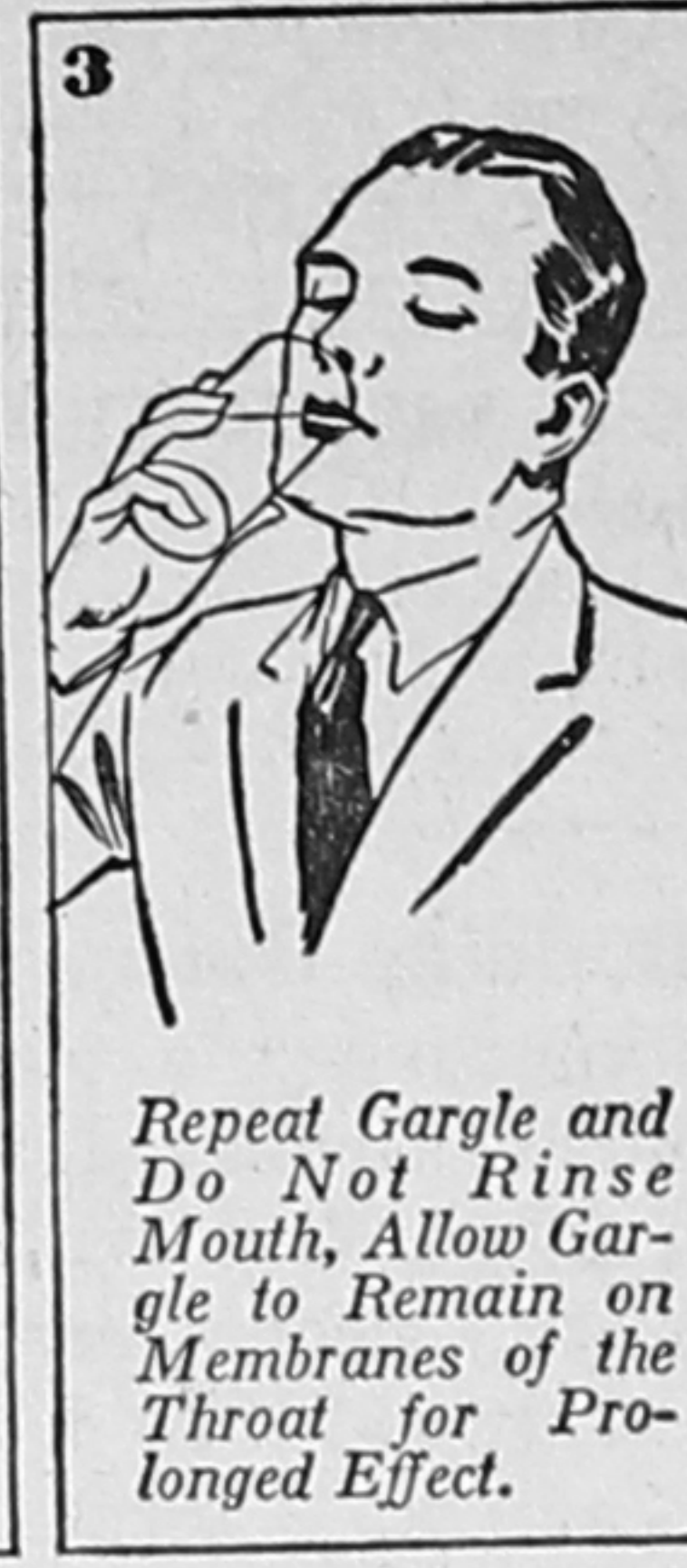
These Pictures Tell You What To Do



Crush and Dissolve 3 Bayer Aspirin Tablets in Half a Glass of Water.



GARGLE Thoroughly—Throw Your Head Way Back, Allowing a Little to Trickle Down Your Throat.



Repeat Gargle and Do Not Rinse Mouth, Allow Gargle to Remain on Membranes of the Throat for Prolonged Effect.

Remember Only Medicine Helps A Sore Throat

Modern medical science now throws an entirely new light on sore throat. A way that eases the pain, rawness and irritation in as little as two or three minutes.

Results are among the most extraordinary in medical science. On doctors' advice, millions are following this way... discarding old-time "washes" and "antiseptics." For it has been found that only medicine can help a sore throat.

Simple To Do. All you do is crush and dissolve three BAYER Aspirin Tablets in half a glass of water. Gargle with it twice—as pictured above. If you have any indication of a cold—before gargling take 2 Bayer Aspirin Tablets with a full glass of water. This is to combat any signs of cold that have gone into your system. Keep on taking if cold has a "hold." For Genuine Bayer Aspirin will not harm you. Your doctor will tell you, it does not depress the heart. Get a box of 12 or a bottle of 24 or 100 at any drug store.

Reduces Infection, Eases Pain Instantly. Gargling with Bayer Aspirin will do three things: Relieve soreness at once. Allay inflammation. AND—reduce infection; which is the important thing in fighting a sore throat.

It requires medicine—like BAYER ASPIRIN—to do these things! That is why throat specialists throughout America are prescribing this BAYER gargle in place of old-time ways. Results are quick and amazing.

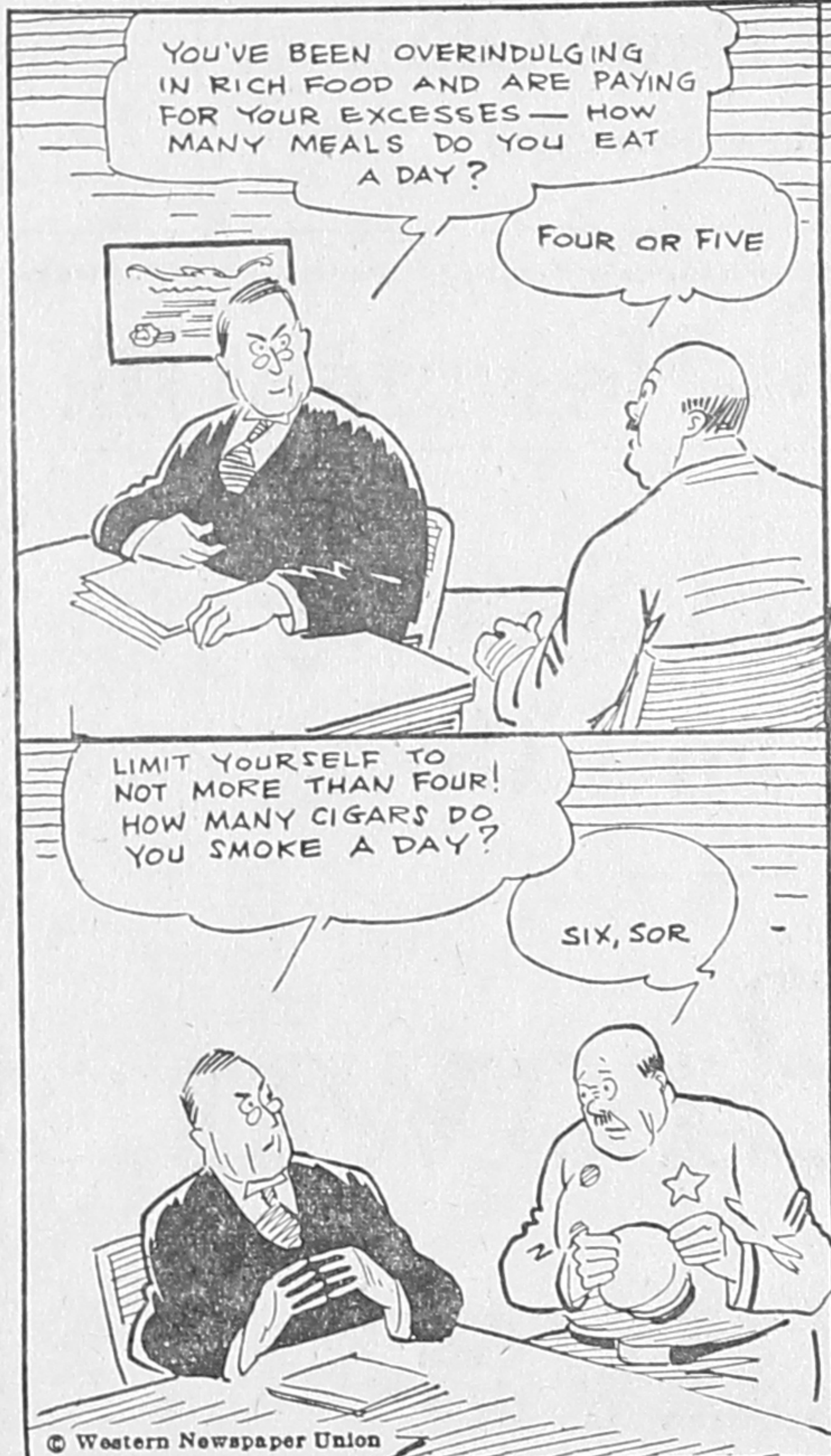
Be careful, however, that you get real BAYER Aspirin Tablets for this purpose. For they dissolve completely enough to gargle without leaving irritating particles. Watch this when you buy.



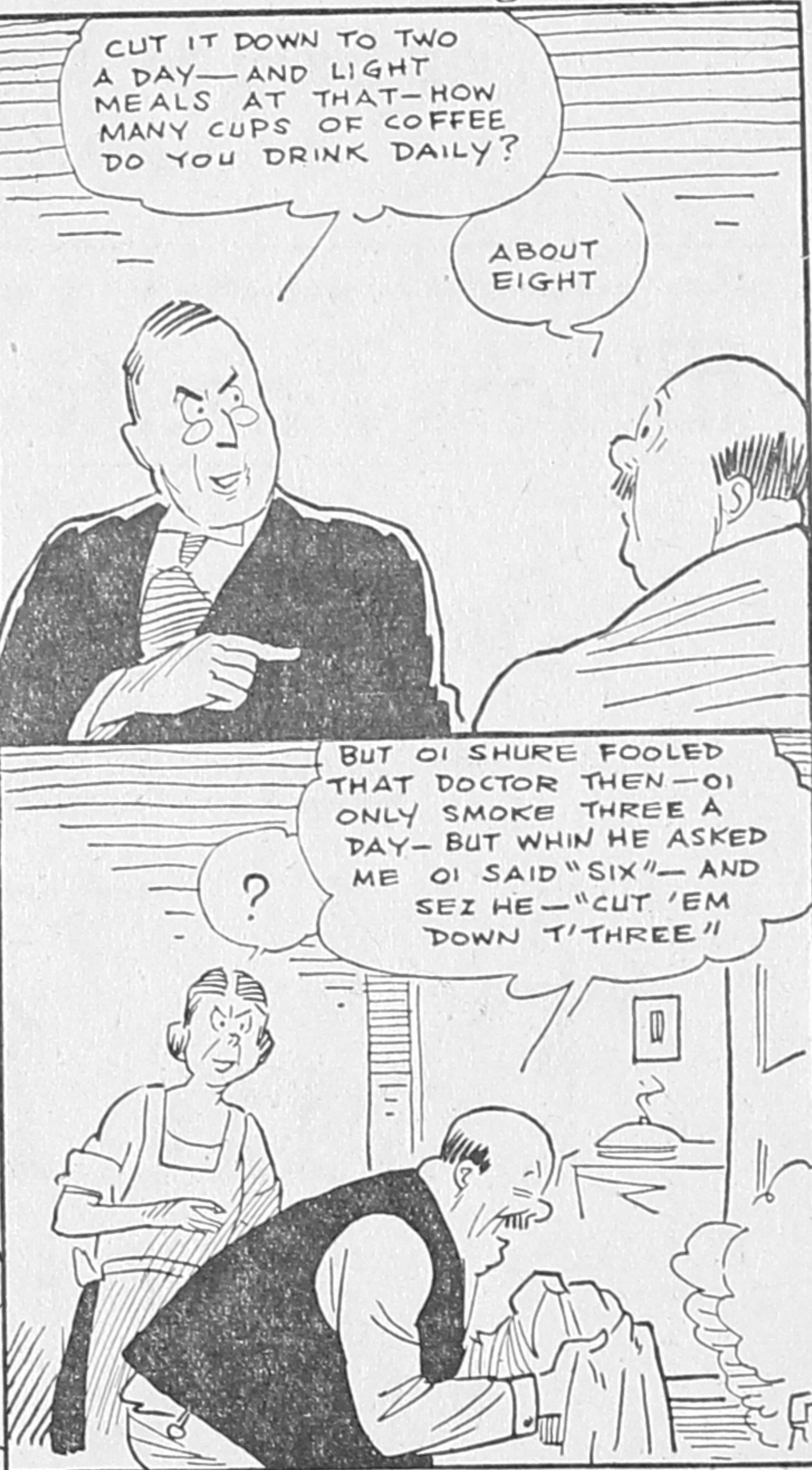
Ask your druggist about the recent price reduction on the 100 tablet size Bayer Aspirin.

NO TABLETS ARE GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN WITHOUT THIS CROSS

FINNEY OF THE FORCE



Fooling the Doctor



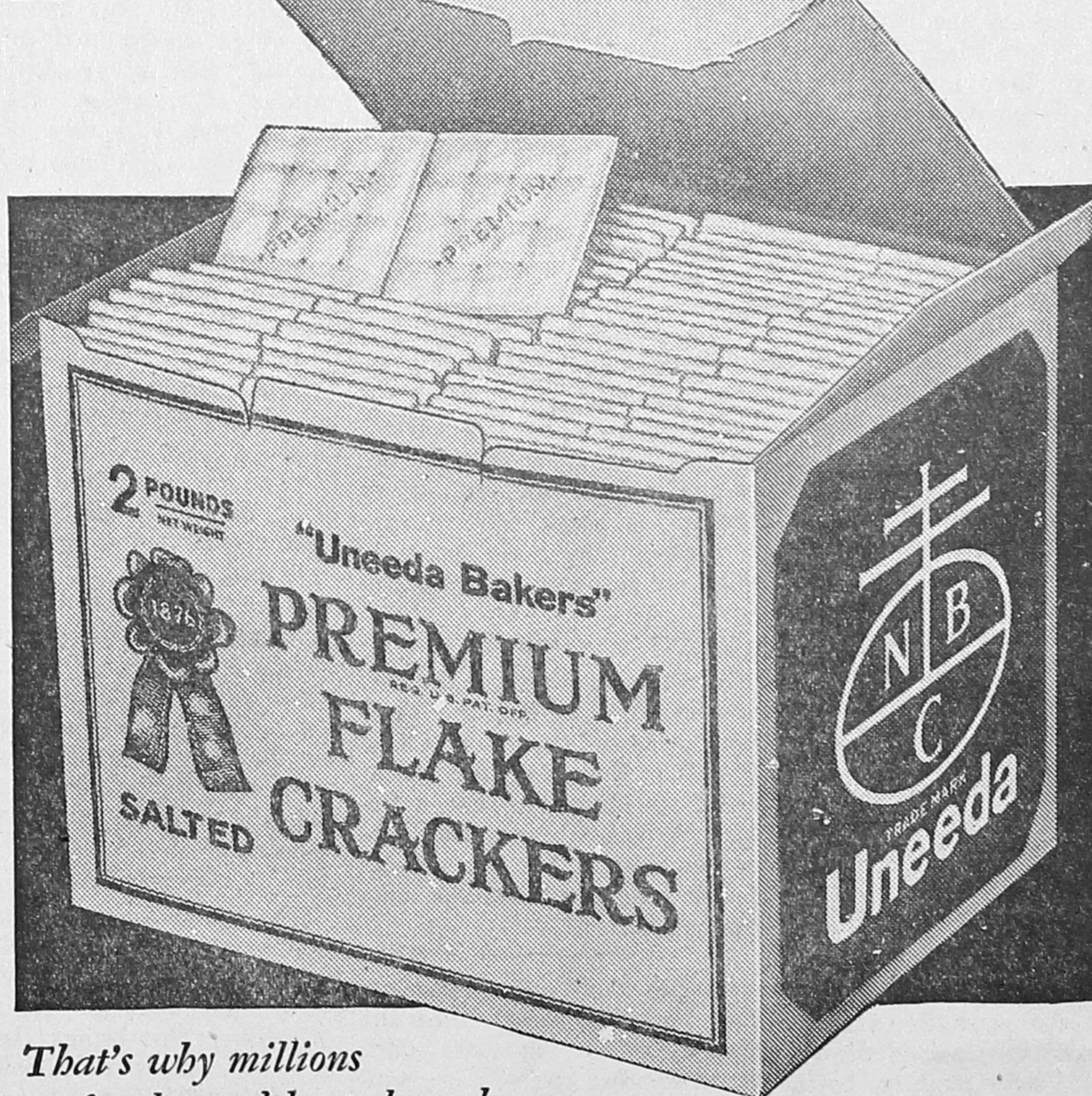
THE FEATHERHEADS



And the Chase at His Heels



BEST BAKED!



That's why millions prefer these celebrated crackers

TODAY treat your family to PREMIUM FLAKES—America's favorite cracker! Favorite with soups, favorite with salads, favorite with that bedtime glass of milk! Made of the finest ingredients . . . by skilful bakers . . . in spotless bakeries. Packed oven-fresh. Delivered oven-fresh. A real food bargain in the big 1-pound or 2-pound package. And don't miss the money-saving recipes that come with it! Cook book free if you write.

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JUST WRITE A POSTCARD FOR THIS NEW MONEY-SAVING BOOK!



NEW recipes for thrifty, delicious dishes—NEW recipes you can't find in even the most expensive cook books. They're yours in "Winter Menu Magic." FREE! Just send your name and address on a penny postcard to the National Biscuit Company, 449 W. 14th St., New York.

Uneda Bakers

Broadlands News

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

J. F. DARNALL, Editor and Publisher.

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Means Building Boom, Too

What is known as the plan of Paul Beshers of Gridley, for the dilution of all gasoline with ten percent of ethyl alcohol, has been considered only so far as it is a potential aid to agriculture, which is today at the lowest ebb in all history. This plan has been growing rapidly. It has been endorsed by the Gridley Lions Club, is receiving favorable comment from many newspapers throughout the nation, and bills to make it effective shortly will be introduced in Congress. It is pointed out that this dilution will consume 700,000,000 bushels of the surplus corn crop of the nation and immediately place the farmer back on his feet. With the purchasing power of the farmer restored there will be a steadily increasing business for all of us.

It is now pointed out that there is one stumbling block to making this plan effective at once, and this stumbling block might indeed be the means of restoring immediate prosperity to the building trades of the nation. The American distillery at Pekin has a capacity of 6,000 bushels of corn per day, and working 313 days in the year it could dispose of but 1,878,000 bushels of corn annually. It is said there is but one other grain alcohol distillery in the United States though there are several making industrial alcohol out of black strap molasses from Cuba to the great detriment of the American farmer. For some reason or another Congress seems unwilling to prohibit this importation of black strap by a high tariff and permits it to go on injuring the American Farmer.

To dispose of 700,000,000 bushels of corn per year for gasoline dilution would require 363 distilleries the size of the American plant in Pekin. These distilleries would have to be built immediately. What a boom it would prove to the manufacturers of brick, cement, boilers, and the necessary machinery, to say nothing of the countless thousands of workers to be given employment in erection of these plants. From all of which there is indication that not only the farmer, but the workers of America would be instant and lasting gainers from putting it into effect. There seems to be much more to this Beshers plan than originally suggested, and it certainly seems entitled to the enthusiastic hearing it is receiving. —Peoria Star.

A Lesson For Mobs

How unjust it is to judge of guilt on the strength of superficial circumstantial evidence was illustrated some time ago by the case of a 11-year-old boy murdered in Arkansas, presumably for a small amount of money he carried.

It was known that shortly before his death he had been in company with a one-eyed negro boy, who also was missing. Search for the negro was begun, with open threats of summary vengeance. After several days the negro boy was found not far from where the white boy was killed. But he was also dead, with indications that he gave his life in common battle with the white lad's murderers.

Now suppose that the two boys

had separated before the white boy was killed. And suppose the mob had captured the negro lad, whose sightless eye would have identified him beyond question. There would have been just one more lynching of a negro, despite his pleadings and protestations of innocence.

This should be a lesson for any who may be tempted to take part in mob murder.

Weather Myths

Perhaps many credulous persons are now watching for a verification of their weather predictions, based on whether the ground hog saw his shadow in their localities on Ground Hog Day, February 2. And even if their predictions are not verified, they will doubtless offer some sort of alibi for that venerable forecaster.

Then about March 21 these same folks will watch for the "equinoctial storm" which is supposed to occur about the time when the sun crosses the line.

Of course, no one with any knowledge of meteorology pays any attention to either of these ancient superstitions, but in the popular mind they cling with grim tenacity.

Owing to the erratic habits of the weather, any kind of prediction will come true occasionally, but scientific observers tell us that in the present state of human knowledge it is impossible to predict weather conditions more than a very few days ahead.

From records of the last 50 years, kept by the United States Weather Bureau, it is shown that storms are no more frequent during equinoctial periods than at other times of the year. In fact, the most destructive of all storms—western tornadoes and West Indian hurricanes—occur principally in the summer and fall, at periods farthest removed from the equinoxes.

But old superstitions die hard, and those concerning the weather are among the most persistent.

Sidelights

If one is restless and his bed is near an open window it is a good idea to hug a pillow. By doing so Richard Griffith of Baltimore protected his head when he rolled from a third story window in his sleep, thereby escaping with only minor bruises.

A fellow who believes in radio advertising ballyhoo tells this one: "I bought a carburetor guaranteed to save 50 per cent on gas, a timer to save 30 per cent and a spark plug to save 30 per cent, and after going 10 miles my gasoline tank overflowed."

At a recent Christian Endeavor convention among the questions discussed was this: "Can a Christian Endeavor girl wear rolled stockings and use a lipstick?" The official decision was not announced, but we suspect that in some cases she not only can but does.

Charles Wolf, a 15-year-old New York boy, has given up the idea of suicide, at least until warm weather comes. He jumped into East River, but quickly climbed out again, and when questioned said: "I intended to commit suicide, but the water was too cold."

Thomas Reilly, payroll messenger for a Chicago factory promptly turned over a heavy bag to bandits who held him up, and was allowed to go his way. Arriving at the factory he took another sack containing the payroll money from under the car seat. The robbers had been given a bag of scrap iron which Reilly had long carried for use in such an emergency.

News From the State Capitol

Proposed sales tax legislation is undergoing a bombardment of amendments seeking modification, with fifty-four suggested amendments having been laid before the senate for consideration.

A bill to prohibit married women from holding public office after Aug. 1, 1935 has been introduced in the Illinois legislature by Rep. John O. Hruby, Chicago. It exempts women whose husbands are unemployed or physically incapacitated or women living apart from their husbands.

Hoping to bring about a better price for dairy farmers' milk and a squarer deal from the distributors, Rep. Frank A. McCarthy of Elgin has introduced a bill to place the sale and distribution of milk under the Illinois Commerce commission, making possible the regulation of the price the same as the cost of gas, electricity, street car fares and telephones.

Governor Horner is appealing to holders of mortgages on Illinois property to use the utmost forbearance in foreclosing farms, homes and chattels, but is calling upon persons who are able, to pay their obligations. The chief state executive expressed the hope that it would not be necessary for suspension of foreclosures to extend for many months as congress and the legislature are considering measures which may be helpful in the present emergency.

A bill making a three-way split of the gasoline tax to give the cities one-third is to be introduced soon in the legislature on behalf of the Illinois Municipal league. The Hunter Future Road commission recommended that one-third of the gas tax go to the state to be used solely within cities for street improvements and arterial highways. The Municipal league bill, however, would give one cent directly to the cities to be used for any kind of street improvements, including maintenance, subways and lighting, with one cent to go to the counties and one cent to go to the state.

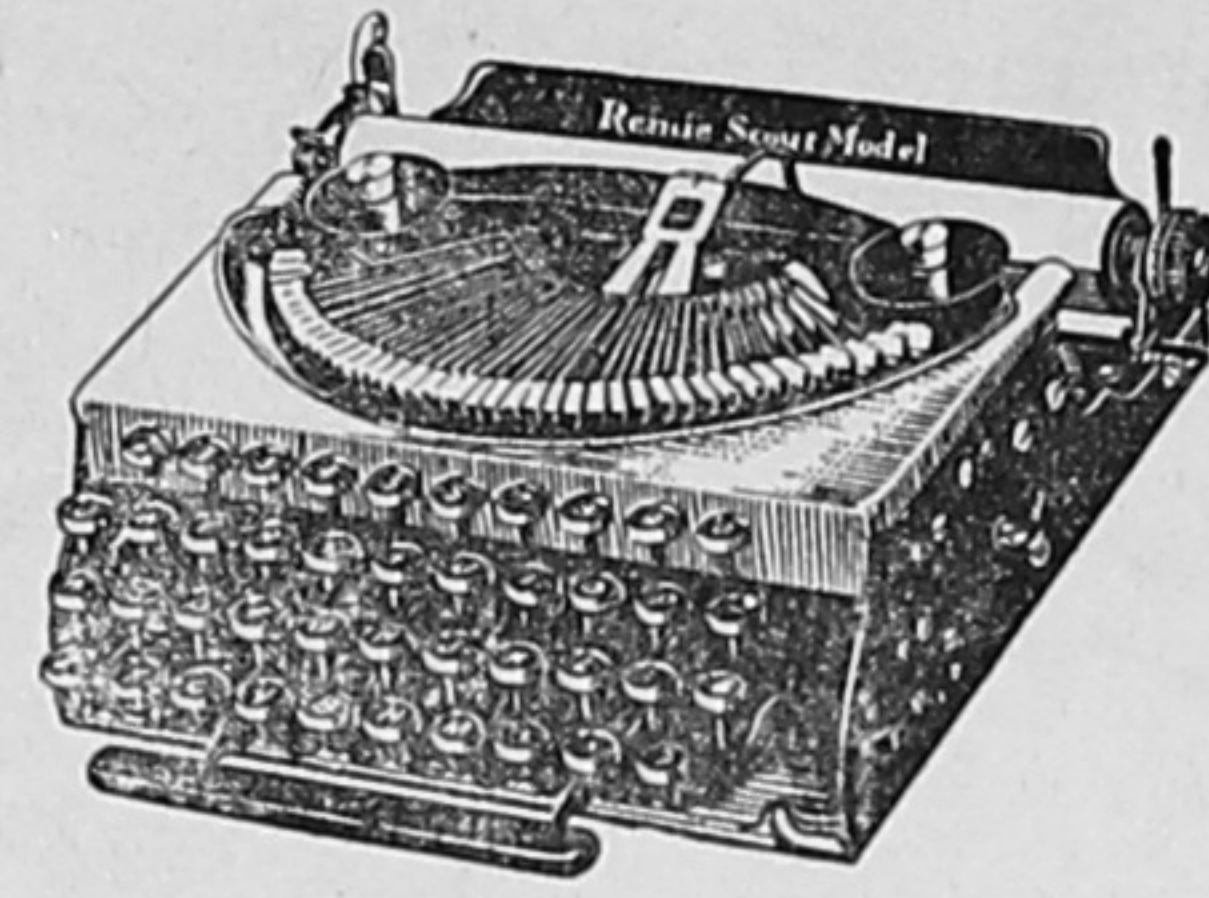
A bill to require the payment of the prevailing rate of wages on all public works has been introduced in the legislature by Rep. Howard L. Doyle of Decatur. It is designed to meet flaws in the prior law, which was knocked out by the supreme court and is one of the major measures of organized labor's legislative program. The bill requires the contract to provide for payment of the prevailing wage. A companion bill authorizes public authorities to determine the prevailing wage in any locality. It applies to the state and all political subdivisions and provides penalties for violations.

The Reconstruction Finance corporation has made available \$6,000,250 of additional emergency relief funds for the state of Illinois. This brings the total of loans made to Illinois up to \$38,493,478. It will be divided \$5,482,000 for Cook county, including Chicago, and \$518,250 for the other counties. Allocations totalling \$81,682 have recently been made to six downstate counties by the Illinois Emergency Relief commission to meet needs for which immediate funds are required. In letters sent recently to Gov. Henry Horner and the Illinois legislature by Newton D. Baker, chairman of the Welfare and Relief mobilization, active state participation in relief work was urged.

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Splendid Surrounding Bill Short Subjects

Coming, Feb. 25-26

THE BIG BROADCAST

Admission - - - - 10c and 15c

Friend—You ought to brace up old man, and show your wife who is running things at your house.

Mr. Meek—It isn't necessary. She knows.

Rufus—It's queer, the way a horse eats, isn't it?

Goofus—I don't know. How is it?

Rufus—He eats best without a bit in his mouth.

It is said that paper can be used to keep a person warm.

Yes, I can testify to it. The bank holds a 30-day note of mine and it's kept me in a sweat for a whole month.

Good Health Rules for Girl in Teens

By AMELIA H. GRANT, M. A., R. N.
Director, Bureau of Nursing,
New York City Department of Health.

FRESH AIR AND SUNSHINE FOR HEALTH

Fresh air and sunshine are the two most important elixirs in nature's cabinet of health. Every girl in her teens should be outdoors as much as possible throughout the year. During the warmer months she should expose as much of her skin to the air and sunshine as circumstances will permit.

However, you should avoid sunburn, sometimes a very serious condition. Acquire your coat of tan gradually, exposing only part of your body each day and then only for a few minutes. You can increase the area and the time each successive exposure until the whole body is tanned. In this way you escape sunburn. Tanning of the skin results in the production of vitamin D, which is indispensable in the development of strong bones and sound teeth.

Always breathe through the nose, and breathe deeply, especially in the open while walking, hiking, swimming or playing. Remember these two points—breathe through the nose and breathe deeply.

Sleep in well-ventilated rooms, summer and winter. Have all windows wide open. If you use plenty of bed clothes you need have no fear of cold.

Fail to Make Full Use of Sight and Hearing?

Only the deaf appreciate hearing, only the blind realize the manifold blessings that lie in sight. Particularly does this observation apply to those who have lost sight and hearing in adult life.

But those who have never suffered impairment of sight or hearing seldom make the fullest use of these blessed faculties. Their eyes and ears take in all sights and sounds hazily, without concentration and with little appreciation. It is the same old story of not being grateful for what we have until we lose it, of not being conscious of health until we are ill.

I have often thought it would be a blessing if each human being were stricken blind and deaf for a few days at some time in his early adult life. Darkness would make him more appreciative of sight; silence would teach him the joys of sound.

Now and then I have tested my seeing friends to discover what they see. Recently I was visited by a very good friend who had just returned from a long walk in the woods, and I asked her what she had observed. "Nothing in particular," she replied.

I might have been incredulous had I not been accustomed to such responses, for long ago I became convinced that the seeing see little.—Helen Keller, in the Atlantic Monthly.

AN AWFUL COUGH! AND BACKACHE.

Davenport, Iowa— "I was afflicted with a terrible cough—would cough myself out of breath, especially at night, and nothing I tried gave me permanent relief. I also had a severe pain in my back which was almost constant, and from this I could get no relief," said Mrs. Violet Lovings of 1527 West 6th St. "Finally, I decided to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I took four bottles but before I had taken half that quantity, I was well, my cough was all gone and I have had no trouble of the kind since."

Write to Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling, Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair.
8c and 15c at Druggists.
Hiscox Chem. Works, Patchoque, N. Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Hiscox Chemical Works, Patchoque, N. Y.

FIGHT COLDS 2 WAYS
Mistol
FOR NOSE AND THROAT
Essence of Mistol ON HANDKERCHIEF AND PILLOW

DON'T GET UP At Night

If you are one of the millions who must get up several times a night, your trouble is probably due to an irritation of the bladder or excess acidity of the urine. Then just try **GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES**. During 237 years this fine old preparation has helped millions. Insist on Gold Medal. 35¢.

SORES AND LUMPS—My Specialty. Write for Free 140 Page Book. Dr. Boyd Williams, Hudson, Wis.

LADY BLANCHE FARM

A Romance of the Commonplace

by Frances Parkinson Keyes

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SYNOPSIS

Motoring through Vermont, Philip Starr, young Boston architect, meets, in unconventional fashion, Blanche Manning, girl of seventeen, with whom he is immediately enamored. In conversation, he learns something of her family history. It being a long distance to Burlington, Starr's destination, Blanche suggests, the village of Hamstead not boasting a hotel, that he become, for the night, a guest of her cousin, Mary Manning. Mary receives Philip with true Vermont hospitality, and he makes the acquaintance of her cousin Paul, recognized as her fiance. Starr finds Mary is acquainted with Gale Hamlin, noted Boston architect, in whose office Philip is employed. He informs her of his desire to win Blanche for his wife. She is sympathetic, and tells him of an old family superstition concerning the "Blanches" of the Manning family.

CHAPTER III

Violet Manning was an extremely pretty woman with an infinite capacity for doing nothing. She had been the only child, much spoiled and petted, of a shopkeeper in White Water, the next village to Hamstead, who had stunted himself to give her "advantages." She was sent away to a would-be-but-didn't-quite-make-it-fashionable boarding school, and acquired a veneer of culture, and a contempt for her parents, her neighbors, and her hometown, but not very much else. On her return to White Water, after she was "finished" at school, and had taken a three months' trip to Europe she might have been the belle of the countryside if she had only been as pleasant as she was pretty. But her would-be swains fell off, one by one, before the disdain of her manner; and it was with secret relief that, at the age of twenty-five, she accepted Martin Manning, and went to live on Lady Blanche farm. She was careful to convey the impression, to him and to everyone else, that she was doing him a great favor to marry him, and he at least, believed her. A sturdy couple from "out-back"—Horace, or as he was more frequently called, "Hod" Evans and his wife Myra—were installed in the big brick house as "help." And Violet lay in bed late in the morning, and sat in the north parlor—heretofore used only for weddings and funerals—embroidering centerpieces, and went to church on Sunday, dressed considerably better than anyone else in Hamstead. A woman with more brains would soon have been bored into activity by such an existence. But Violet was not bored. She was supremely satisfied at the easy and pleasant lines into which her life had fallen.

When she was a little over thirty, Martin, who still worshiped her blindly, died, leaving her with two small children, and enough money to live on comfortably, if simply. Every Sunday morning she went to church with Blanche and Paul at her side, her heavy black silk dress trailing down the aisle behind her. Every Sunday afternoon she went to the cemetery to place flowers on Martin's grave, taking the children. When the role of bereaved and sorrowing widow began to pall a little, and no one stepped forward to relieve her of it, Violet's laziness took refuge in that of the model housekeeper and devoted mother. Fortunately, with a contentment rare in New England, Myra and Hod stayed on; Myra ran the house to suit herself. Hod helped the hard-working and plodding Seth with the farm labor which Paul was supposed to be too delicate to perform, since an attack of scarlet fever, which had left him in a weakened condition, had given his mother the fixed idea that he had heart trouble. To be sure, Paul mowed the lawns and weeded the garden, but always under her careful supervision. He had been away to a near-by seminary through a course at an agricultural college; but he was not a natural student, and the farm ran along "well enough" without his help. When for no very clear reason, he stated that he had decided not to finish his course, his mother did not try to force him to do so. More through lack of vital interest than through viciousness, he became dissipated. Violet excused him. There were some things, she said, that she couldn't, with modesty, discuss with him. Boys always sowed wild oats for a time, and then settled down and married some nice girl, just as Paul was going to settle down by and by and marry dear Mary. There was no use worrying or making a vulgar fuss over what was coming out all right in the end, anyway. And meanwhile Blanche was such a comfort! Blanche had also inherited her mother's good looks, and the discontent which the latter had felt in her youth, but there was "more Manning" to her, as Hamstead said.

At ten o'clock in the morning following Philip's unceremonious arrival at Lady Blanche farm, Violet was lying in bed with a new novel, still unopened, beside her, when there was a brisk, if gentle, knock at the door, and Mary walked in.

"Oh, good morning, dear," said Violet pleasantly, arousing herself, "I've been wondering why you didn't come over. Just take that breakfast tray downstairs, will you? Myra's getting ready to go to church, and seems to have forgotten it—No, I thought it was raining too hard to attempt going myself. You know how easily I take cold."

"I'm sorry I couldn't get over earlier," said Mary, returning from her trip to the kitchen with the tray. "I hope you'll feel enough better by noon to come over to dinner and meet Mr. Starr."

"Oh, my dear, I couldn't. I don't even feel equal to the effort of walking over to the bureau to comb my hair—Why, yes, if you feel like doing it—don't pull it—So he didn't leave this morning?"

"No," answered Mary, brushing out the long soft curls to their full length. "It was raining so dreadfully hard that it didn't seem best for him to attempt it. He's been sick, as I told you last night. He's telephoned his friends in Burlington not to expect him just yet. Well, he'll be disappointed not to see you, he's so crazy over everything that's beautiful. I think he really ought to have been an artist, not 'on the side' as he says, but for his real profession, instead of being an architect. But of course there isn't usually as much money in it. He's with Davis and Hamlin."

"Gale Hamlin?"

"Yes. He told me after I went home last night. It makes me feel as if we knew him quite well already."

At this moment, the conversation, which was becoming extremely inter-



"Oh, Paul," She Said Reproachfully, "How Can You?"

esting to Violet, was interrupted by the appearance of Miss Jane Manning, who entered somewhat brusquely, and without knocking. None of the famous "Manning looks" had fallen to her lot. She was probably one of the plainest women the Lord had ever made, certainly the plainest that He had seen fit to place in Hamstead.

"Well, Violet— Well, Mary," she said abruptly, "aren't either of you going to church this mornin'?"

Violet murmured her excuses. Mary, who never either murmured or excused anything, stated her reasons plainly.

"I've got too much to do," she said, "with the children to look after, and dinner to get, and everything."

"What's this I hear," asked Cousin Jane, "about your taking in some strange young man that Blanche picked up by the roadside? You ought to be ashamed of yourself, Violet, for letting that girl traipse around so! Any tramp that'll come along and ask for a meal you'll welcome, Mary."

"Oh, Mr. Starr isn't a tramp," replied Mary pleasantly, "he's quite an important person." And she repeated her biographical sketch of Philip's career with enthusiasm. But Cousin Jane was not to be side-tracked.

"What do you know about his principles?" she asked without compromise. "Accordin' to your account, he's spent considerable time in France, and when that's been said, there ain't much more to add. We know what the French are like." This was entirely untrue, but Cousin Jane believed it to be so, and said it with a conviction that carried weight.

"Well, he looks delicate, just now, of course, because he's been sick, but there's something awfully clean and wholesome about him. And he looks you straight in the face, and comes right to the point about things. He knows his own mind, and he laughs as if he didn't have a thing on his conscience, and he likes books and flowers and children; and if those aren't all good signs of a Christian, I don't know what are!"

"You don't know anything about religion at all," retorted Miss Manning. "I'm shocked to hear you speak so. Yes, I'll be over to dinner and see him for myself. I don't want to judge, of course, but I'm prepared for the worst—Where's Paul?"

"Paul isn't well, this morning," his mother said hastily. "He's in bed, too. He's really more delicate than any of you realize—if he gets the least bit over-tired, he has a dreadful headache, just as I do. He was out rather late last night. That reminds me, Mary, he called out to me just before you came in, that if you did come over, he wished you'd bring him up a pitcher of icewater and a bowl of cracked ice. He hated to ask Myra to get it for him, because he knew she'd give him a temperance lecture. Not that he's been really drinking, of course, but naturally, young fellows like a glass of ale or so when they go out in the evening. You better go and get the ice for him now. And I'm

awfully afraid you'll be late to church, Jane, if you don't hurry. I believe I'll get up after all. I'd hate to disappoint Mr. Starr if he really wants so much to meet me, and I'll make an effort to come over to dinner, Mary. I hope I shan't suffer for it afterwards."

CHAPTER IV

The dinner which Mary stayed home from church to cook, was not an entire success, either in her eyes or in the eyes of anyone else who attended it, with the possible exception of Blanche and Philip.

In the first place, it was prepared somewhat hurriedly, and with a sore and grieving spirit—a combination of misfortunes which has proved disastrous to more pretentious banquets. Going into her cousin's room with the bowl of ice and pitcher of icewater, Mary found Paul, clad in pale-blue pajamas, lying on his back in bed, his face lined and white, black rings about his closed eyes.

In spite of her wholesome freshness, Mary was by no means stupid. She knew perfectly well that "shows" in Wallacetown were apt to include other things "on the side," and she knew, too, that a drawn, mask-like pallor might be as certain an indication of dissipation as a puffy flush.

"Oh, Paul," she said reproachfully, "how can you?"

Paul sat up in bed, reaching for the icewater. "How can I what?" he asked crossly.

"You know."

"I'm sure I don't. You're not very definite. Put some of that cracked ice in a handkerchief, will you, and wrap it around my head."

Mary complied in silence. Paul lay down again, and kept very still for some minutes, his tense expression gradually relaxing. Then he smiled, and put his arm around her.

"You're an awfully good girl, Mary," he said softly. "I don't know what I should do without you. Won't you give me a kiss? You haven't yet, this morning."

"Whom did you kiss last?" asked Mary in a hard voice.

"Why you, right after supper last night! Don't you remember? That is— Mary's gray eyes were looking straight into his, and there was something in them which Paul found it impossible to meet. "Look here," he broke off angrily, "you are getting to be the greatest prude, do you know it? And an awfully suspicious, jealous one at that. I went to Wallacetown with Jack Weston and some of the White Water crowd—no one else from Hamstead."

"By some of the White Water crowd," I don't suppose you mean our friends and relatives there, do you? You mean some of the girls and fellows that have just come to work in the new mill?"

"Well, what if I do? There's no harm in working in a mill, is there?"

"No—in fact, I think it's rather better to work in a mill than it is to loaf on a farm. Go on."

"I won't go on," said Paul, more angrily than he had spoken before. "You're enough to drive a fellow to drink—or worse—supposing I had done anything worse. But what does it amount to—kissing a pretty girl that you've had a lark with, when you say 'good-night'—anyway! It's only what she expects. It doesn't mean anything."

"It doesn't seem to—to you," replied Mary, very quietly.

"Oh, Lord! I mean, of course, it doesn't amount to anything wrong. Come back here—"

But Mary was gone, shutting the door behind her.

Outside the house, she hesitated, her lips quivering, her eyes full of tears. She couldn't—she couldn't—go home feeling the way she did, and start getting dinner. The village clock, striking eleven, decided her. Undeterred by the rain, which was still gently falling, she walked up the road towards a little mountain which was part of the farm, and called in memory of the first Blanche, who had loved to go there, "Countess Hill."

It was very quiet on the mountain. Mary, walking up one of the wide, needle-strewn paths that led to the top, the soft rain hardly penetrating the thick trees, began, almost immediately, to find peace and what she wanted still more—time and space to think resolutely about Paul. What should she do—what ought she to do? Break her engagement? How much, she asked herself, with a quick little quiver of pain, would he care if she did? Why was she always fated to make herself so unattractive to him, to be so tactless, when she was trying only to be fair and honest? And would either of them be any better off if she made what would be, to her, a heart-breaking sacrifice? In vain she admitted that neither her reason nor her instinct should allow her to love a man whom she did not respect or trust, not nearly as much as she already respected and trusted Philip Starr, who, twenty-four hours earlier had been a complete stranger to her. The fact remained that she did love Paul, with every fiber of her being, far more deeply, far more passionately, than she had ever let him see. She always had—she always would.

He had not actually even proposed to her. Their kisses had changed a little in character, had become more frequent—some way, through embraces growing less cousinly and more love-like they had reached "an understanding." It was not clear in the minds of either of them how or when. But from that faintly determined time, Paul had become all in all to Mary, and Mary had gradually become less than she was before to Paul.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Intricate Systems for Protection of Banks

Spasmodically a series of police alarms sends squads of police scurrying to some Kansas City bank, says the Star, of that city. These inadvertent calls will all center in one institution for a time, then a long period of quiescence and suddenly a storm of alarms from an entirely different bank. All the larger banks have been in this cycle.

The inadvertent alarms mark the installation at the bank of some further defense or alarm system, with which employees and officials have not become familiar. Engineering science constantly is devising new ways of making bank vaults more sensitive to unfriendly fingers or to any departure from routine. So there

has been in the last few years a complete cycle of new installations, calculated to frustrate any bandit invasion and particularly to warn of any unfriendly approach to the vaults in the off-duty hours.

Occasionally on a holiday a bank will be flooded with tear gas. The gas cartridges have a limited period of efficiency and the time for replacements is made an occasion for a test of the gas release system.

"Father was angry because we had to leave the picture show when I couldn't stop coughing. Next time we'll take a bottle of Bronchi-Lyptus for coughs." At your druggist's. For FREE sample write to 732 Ceres Ave., Los Angeles.

Fifty and Fit



A MAN is as old—or as young—as his organs.

At fifty, you can be in your prime.

Why go along with "fairly good health" when you might be enjoying vigor you haven't felt for years? There's a simple little thing anyone can do to keep the vital organs stimulated, and feel fit all the time. People don't realize how sluggish they've grown until they've tried it. The stimulant that will stir your system to new life is Dr. Caldwell's syrup pepsin. It will make a most amazing difference in many ways.

This famous doctor's prescription is a delicious syrup made with fresh herbs, active senna, and pure pepsin. It starts its good work with the

first spoonful. That's all you need to drive away the dullness and headache of a bilious spell, and rid the system of that slow poison that saps your strength. It's better than a tonic for tired bowels, and unlike habit-forming laxatives you can take it freely or give it to any child. And it isn't expensive.

Get some syrup pepsin today, and take a little tonight. Don't wait until you're sick to give your system this wonderful help. You can avoid those spells of biliousness or constipation. A spoonful every now and then is better than constant worry about the condition of your bowels, or fear of auto-intoxication as you grow older. Dr. Caldwell's syrup pepsin protects the system. All druggists keep this preparation.

ALL THESE DISHES! IT WILL TAKE ME AN HOUR TO DO THEM.

LATER HELLO, GRACE—STILL AT IT? YOU OUGHT TO USE RINSO—IT WASHES DISHES LIKE LIGHTNING—AND IT'S EASY ON YOUR HANDS.

NEXT DAY CAN I HELP YOU, GRACE?

NO THANKS, JIM, I'M USING RINSO. IT LOOSENS GREASE IN A FLASH. I'LL BE THROUGH IN NO TIME.

Much easier to wash dishes in these creamy suds

DON'T TAKE our word for it—try Rinsol and see! Dishes almost wash themselves. Grease goes in a jiffy, even from pots and pans. China and glassware shine like new. You'll find there never were suds like Rinsol suds—for dishes, for household cleaning, for the week's wash!

Cup for cup, Rinsol gives twice as much suds as lightweight, puffed-up soaps—in any kind of water. On washday these lively suds soak out dirt—save scrubbing. Clothes come 4 or 5 shades whiter—last longer, too, this "scrubless" way. Wonderful in washers. Get the BIG package.

The biggest-selling package soap in America

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. E. T. Roney, President. Edward B. Jouffret, Managing Director.

Open from December 10th

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



A National Organization For Boys Studying Vocational Agriculture

W. B. BRAEUNINGER—Instructor in Vocational Agriculture.

George Harden Makes \$21.25 From One Eighth Acre Project

When George was taking vocational agriculture he had the problem of selecting a suitable project. After some deliberation it was decided that he have a garden project and use a small plot which was available in town. Since there was only one-eighth of an acre in the plot, he could not possibly produce very much of any one vegetable.

The vegetables produced in this garden included potatoes, radishes, lettuce, tomatoes, turnips, cabbage, beans, peas, carrots, beets, and onions. He obtained a very high yield from the vegetables and the family table was well supplied with fresh vegetables throughout the summer. Also a large amount of tomatoes and beans were canned. A financial statement will show that this was a successful enterprise.

Value of Vegetables	
Produced	\$26.35
Cost of Production	15.70
Total Profit	\$10.65
Allowed for his labor	10.60
Total Income	\$21.25

In addition to the above earnings, George won fourth prize with a garden exhibit at the vocational agricultural fair. The prize money amounted to \$3.00.

**Fairmount Ag Boys Down
The Long View Ag Boys**

The Fairmount F. F. A. team beat the Long View F. F. A. team by a score of 22-9 in a basketball game played Monday night. The game took place on the Fairmount floor and was followed by a game between the Fairmount and Hume Ag boys. The box score of the first game follows:

Long View—	B	F	P
Bengston, f	3	1	0
R. Fonner, f	0	1	0
Heidorn, c	0	0	0
Job, g	0	1	0
Chandler, g	0	0	0
Fairmount—	B	F	P
Burton, f	3	1	0
Hart, f	0	0	0
Round, f	2	2	0
Byrne, c	2	1	0
Frazer, g	1	0	0
Grey, g	0	2	0
Fairmount—22.			
Long View—9.			

Longview High School News

Anne Harden, Editor.

Evelyn Schumacher was absent Tuesday because of illness.

Sunday's Champaign News Gazette boasted a picture of our ten basketballers and Coach Jarman.

Longview defeated Rantoul by a very close margin of 20-18 when they met them on their floor Tuesday night.

Longview has selected its one-act play for the Champaign County "Little Theatre" contest to be held on April 12 at Tolono.

Anna Marie and Clyde Collins have returned to school after a weeks absence because of illness and the recent bad weather conditions.

The game with Mahomet which was dated for last Friday night was called off because some of their players have the mumps. The game will be booked at a later date.

Longview plays Uni. High, Urbana, here Friday night, Feb. 17. This is "family night" and the whole family will be admitted for 30c. Individual tickets are 10c and 15c.

Wednesday evening, Feb. 8, Miss Von Almen entertained in the high school the present orchestra members and those of past years. The purpose was to organize a larger orchestra.

Saturday evening, Feb. 11, the Sophomore class entertained the faculty and student body at a Valentine party in the high school gym. Games, contests, and refreshments composed the evening's program; these were in keeping with St. Valentines.

The business men of Longview are planning to give a banquet for the basketball boys in order to buy new sweat-suits. Everything for the banquet will be donated and then tickets will be sold here and in surrounding towns. The

banquet will be on Tuesday evening, Feb. 21, in the high school gym. Everyone is welcome and your presence shall be appreciated. The price of the tickets are 40c and are on sale in Broadlands, at Kenneth Dicks' Hardware store.

Friday afternoon, Feb. 10, a program was presented before the High and Grade school students and parents in honor of the birthday of Abraham Lincoln. Both schools participated and an interesting entertainment was staged. The program was as follows:

- Orchestra.
- Pledge to flag.
- Boys' Chorus.
- Reading—Hazel Block.
- Girls' Chorus.
- Reading—Erna Klautsch.
- Song—Boys' Quartette.
- Song—Girls' Quartette.
- Flag Drill—Grade school boys.

Public Sale, Feb. 27

John M. Smith, executor, will sell the personal property of Chas. A. Smith, deceased, at public auction, Monday, Feb. 27. Col. M. B. Grimes, auctioneer, O. P. Witt, clerk. Read ad elsewhere in this issue of The News.

Dumb Dora—I don't see how football players ever get clean!
Ditto—Silly, what do you suppose the scrub teams are for?

Smith—I'm going to the hospital tomorrow for an operation.
Jones—Good luck, I hope everything comes out all right.

An odd paragraph in the account of a revival meeting appeared in an Iowa newspaper, which read: "Last night Evangelist Scoville spoke on 'The Bible Hell' and Mr. Deloss Smith sang 'We Will Meet You There.'"

Mother—Bobby, did you do anything besides eat at the school picnic?

Bobby—Yes, Mum, I sang a hymn called, "We Can Sing, Full Though We Be."
Inquiries revealed that the title of the hymn was, "Weak and Sinful Though We Be."

Allerton High School News

Jessie Witt, Reporter.

Delbert Reed was a visitor on Thursday of last week.

The Homer high school defeated the local boys 18-29.

Dudley Bowers of Indianapolis was a visitor at the high school on Monday.

Dorothy Meitzler has been absent from school this week because of the death of her father.

Others being absent were Bruce David, Perry Potter and Mary Elizabeth Payne.

Allerton was defeated by Fairmount in a fast basketball game here last Friday. The boys showed plenty of fighting spirit and played a good game.

Fairmount—	FG	FT	TP
Dickson	5	2	12
Catlett	4	0	8
Burns	0	0	0
G. Rowand	2	0	4
Jenkins	0	0	0
Black	0	0	0

Allerton—	FG	FT	TP
David	3	1	7
Richard	0	2	2
Brown	0	0	0
Seeds	0	0	0
Lundy	1	3	5
Potter	1	1	3
Blacker	0	0	0

The grade school team defeated the high school reserves 19-18.

The Allerton grade school basketball team won over the Homer school grades on the local court Tuesday night 20-7. Both coaches had removed players over 100 lbs. so it was really a 'pony' team. The game was the fifth win of the year for the Allerton boys, who have lost only three. They tried to show up their older brothers by their passing, shooting, and team-work in general. Coach Wade used all 14 of his boys in the game.

(Starting line-up.)

Allerton—	FG	FT	TP
Brown	2	0	4
Davis, Francis	3	0	6
Harby	2	0	4
Davis, Frederick	2	2	6
Talbott	0	0	0
Homer—	FG	FT	TP
White	0	2	2
Steele	1	0	2
McElroy	1	0	2
Mitchell	0	1	1
Bundy	0	0	0

Executor's 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.

Handsomeness Dr. Carver is putting up! Wonder how much of an outlay it represents?

As a rough guess, I would say no less than 40 appendicitis cases, 50 tonsil cases and half a dozen tumors.

Hello, old man! How you've changed! What's making you look so old?

Trying to keep young, was the reply.

Trying to keep young?
Yes—nine of them, was the gloomy response.

Ephraim—What you-all call it when a gal gits married t'ree times? Is it bigotry?

Rastus—Say, boy, you suttin'ly is ignorous. Why, when a gal gits married two times, dat am bigotry—but when she marries de third time it am trigonometry.

A bootlegger was being tried, and some of his liquor was offered in evidence for the jury to sample. The jury returned after being out 15 minutes. What is your verdict? the judge asked.

The foreman replied: Your Honor, we would like more evidence.

Bongard News

Irvin Billman returned home Sunday after a visit with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wegeng will move in a few days to Indiana.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Limp were visitors at the home of A. Bosch on Sunday.

Artie Bowman, Dugan Fitzgerald, Eugene and John Sullivan of Paris called at the home of George Bosch on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Billman will move from the Miller farm to the Schindler farm now occupied by Mr. Hendricks.

Miss Pauline Hausmann returned to her home in Pesotum on Sunday after a week's visit at the home of her sister, Mrs. Frances Bosch.

Word was received here on Saturday of the sudden death of Henry Mooney. Mr. Mooney was a former resident of this community, being a brother of Patrick and Dan Mooney.

Extend Date of Our Special Subscription Offer

Believing many more of our subscribers will want to take advantage of our special subscription rate of \$1 a year for The Broadlands News, we have extended the time to March 1. This is a good opportunity for some of our delinquent subscribers to settle their accounts at a saving of 50c on the year. For example: If you owe for three years, which would be \$4.50 at the regular rate, you can settle now for only \$3.00.

Long View News

Little Shirley Smith was ill the first of the week with bronchitis.

J. E. Russell spent the week end at Allentown with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Jeffers are parents of a son, born Sunday night.

Earl Smith was absent from his school duties at Philo part of last week because of illness.

J. D. Dyar and Cletus Hanley spent Friday in Tuscola looking after business matters.

Mr. and Mrs. Ken Bolinger and Buddy Seeds of Hume spent the week in the B. C. Paine home.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Fansler attended the funeral of Mrs. J. B. Stout in Villa Grove last Friday afternoon.

Rev. J. F. Turner and Mrs. Turner, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Turner spent Tuesday afternoon in Broadlands.

A Public Theatre
FISCHER

DANVILLE ILLINOIS

Thursday Thru Saturday

More Fun Than a Barn Dance!!
KATE SMITH
Songbird of the South;
Radio's Favorite in
"Hello Everybody"
A Paramount Picture

Sunday and Monday
Stage and Screen Show

On The Stage
JEAN CALLOWAY
Star of Radio Station WOR
and Her
Victor Recording
Orchestra
15—Entertainers—15

On Our Screen
SPENCER TRACY
in
"FACE IN THE SKY"
with
MARIAN NIXON

Is your subscription paid?

Baby Chicks!

1st Hatch Tuesday, Feb. 21
and Every Tuesday Thereafter

All Blood Tested Quality Chicks

SIDELL HATCHERY

Sidell : : : Illinois

BROADLANDS THEATER

TONIGHT

Friday, February 17th

Phillips Holmes
Chas. Ruggles

Dorothy Jordan
Johnny Brown

-in-

"SEVENTY THOUSAND WITNESSES"

A murder mystery and football thrills all rolled in one picture. Also a screen song, "School Days."

Coming Next Week--A Good Western Play

Two Shows Each Night. Starts at 7:30.

Admission 10c and 15c