

# THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 13

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, MARCH 31, 1933

NUMBER 45

## Longview High School News

Anne Harden, Editor.

Beryle Culton was a visitor here on Wednesday, March 29.

Patricia Harden has discontinued her school work due to ill health.

Wilma Schweineke of Homer was a visitor at the High School on Friday of last week.

Tickets for the Junior play are on sale at T. M. Sullivan's and J. A. Hart's stores in this city. Come.

The Freshmen entertained the student body and faculty in the High School gym Friday evening, March 24. Bunco furnished the evening's entertainment. Refreshments were served.

Friday afternoon, March 24, the Junior class went on a booster parade for their play "Girl Shy." The following towns were visited: Newman, Villa Grove, Homer, Sidney, Allerton, Broadlands and Longview.

Preparations are being made for the basket ball banquet to be given within the next week. This banquet is open to the public and everyone is welcome. To learn particulars phone the High School.

The Junior class play "Girl Shy" by Katherine Kavanaugh, will be presented in the High School auditorium Friday night, March 31 at 8 P. M. Was Tom Arsdale really "Girl Shy?" Who finally did rope him? What happened in the meantime? Come and see for yourself Friday, Mar. 31. Admission 15c, 20c, 25c.

Tuesday afternoon, the 9th period, a program was presented before the Assembly. It was as follows:

Short Stories—Anna Marie Collins, David Freeman, Sam Kincannon.

Piano Solo—Lola Nonman. Essays—Mary Sullivan, Orville Charlton, Howard Baptist.

Piano and Cornet Duet—Dorothy and Julia Turner.

Piano Duet—Decemna Martinie and Dorothy Turner.

Required Chorus Number for the Ocoee Literary Meet—Boys Chorus.

Skit from "Girl Shy," the Junior class play—David Freeman and Sam Kincannon.

The Junior Class of Long View High School will present "Girl Shy," a three act play by Katherine Kavanaugh, Friday evening, March 31, in the high school gymnasium. The play concerns a college group, the plot having a small college setting.

The cast of characters is:

Tom Arsdale . . . Sam Kincannon  
Oke Stimson . . . David Freeman  
Caroline . . . Frieda Klautsch  
Anthony Arsdale . . . Lowell Budemeier

Sylvia Webster . . . Evelyn Charlton  
Dean Marlow . . . Carl Wade  
Asma . . . Anna Marie Collins  
Peaches Carter . . . Evelyn Schumacher

Birdie Laverne . . . Anne Harden  
Barbara Sandford (Babs) . . . Juanita Hedrick

Alfred Tennyson Murgatoyd . . . Fred Chandler  
Chuck Mayo . . . Harold Fonner

## Miss Gladys Zenke Bride of Brocton Young Man

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Zenke have announced the marriage of their daughter, Gladys, to Ernest Wiese of Brocton. The marriage took place at Louisville, Illinois, on Friday, March 24th.

Mrs. Wiese has been employed in the Security Building and Loan office in Champaign for the past two years.

Mr. Wiese is the son of Mr. and Mrs. August Wiese of Brocton.

The young couple will make their home at Brocton where the groom is engaged in farming.

## Entertain Friends at "500" Party

Mesdames Arnold Smith and George Dohme entertained a number of friends at a "500" party at the home of the latter on Friday evening of last week. Refreshments consisted of sandwiches, salad, and coffee.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. George Messman, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Wiese, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cress, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Krenzien, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rothermel, Mr. and Mrs. Hans Biesterfeld, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Frick, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Smith, Mr. and Mrs. George Dohme.

## 12 Enter Guilty Pleas In Charity Fraud

Benton, Ill., March 24. — A drive in Franklin county against the fraudulent acceptance of relief funds today had resulted in pleas of guilty by 12 persons, the arrest of four others and issuance of warrants for the arrest of 14 additional persons.

Ten of the twelve who pleaded guilty yesterday were fined and required to make restitution of the funds they had received, while two were paroled upon paying costs and making restitution. Investigation showed they all had bank or postal savings accounts in amounts ranging from \$100 to \$2,500. Three of them also were found to own some stocks.

The 12 brought into court had been receiving supplies from relief stations in the county.

## Notice To Voters

We will appreciate your votes on Tuesday, April 4:

E. D. Gorham,  
P. O. Rayl,  
L. W. Donley,  
Ray Huddleston,  
Democratic candidates for the township offices of assessor, town clerk, justice of the peace and constable, respectively.

## Market Report

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

No. 3 white shelled corn . . . 23c  
No. 3 yellow corn . . . 20c  
No. 2 white oats . . . 14c  
No. 2 soy beans . . . 42c

Riches, Place and Power—what do they weigh against love? Begin "Big Time," one of the greatest novels of the year, in The American Weekly, the magazine distributed with next Sunday's Chicago Herald and Examiner.

## Along the Concrete



## Mrs. Henry Kilian, Sr. Given Birthday Surprise

Mrs. Henry Kilian, Sr., was pleasantly surprised on Friday evening of last week when a number of relatives and friends arrived at her home with baskets of choice edibles for a supper in honor of her birthday.

Those present were Clarence Kilian and family, Henry Schumacher and family, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kilian Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Walter Witt, Rev. and Mrs. Theo. M. Haefele, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kilian Sr.

## Jack Oakie in "Madison Square Garden"

Jack Oakie with an all-star cast of players in the big picture, "Madison Square Garden," at the Illinois Theater, Newman, this Saturday and Sunday. The cast includes Jack Johnson, Stanislaus Zabisco, Strangler Lewis and other famous athletes of the past and present.

Coming next week—Slim Summerville in "Racing Youth."

## Sales Tax Goes Into Effect on Saturday

The sales tax was passed to provide funds during the present emergency for relief in the counties needing funds for that purpose. In all other counties it will be applied to schools and will reduce school levies. This tax goes into effect April 1, 1933.

The proposal which has met with the most favor and which is being generally adopted by cities throughout the state, provides for collecting the tax on each and every sale. This plan provides for passing the tax on to the consumer as follows:

Sales 1c to 4c inclusive, no tax to consumer.  
Sales 5c to 33c inclusive, tax 1c  
Sales 34c to 67c inclusive, tax 2c.  
Sales 68c to \$1 inclusive, tax 3c.  
Sales above \$1.00 to be figured at straight 3% of the amount of the sale with fractions according to above schedule.

## Election Next Tuesday

The annual township election will be held Tuesday, April 4. Polls will open at 6 o'clock a. m. and close at 5 o'clock p. m. Ballot appears elsewhere in this issue of The News.

The Ladies Aid of St. John's Ev. Church will meet at the parsonage next Thursday afternoon.

## Celebrate 43rd Their Wedding Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Maxwell entertained the following relatives at dinner and supper Sunday in honor of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Maxwell, the occasion, celebrating their 43rd wedding anniversary: Mr. and Mrs. Clark Henson and children, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Griffith, Mrs. Esther Johnson and son, Smith, Kenner Wood, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Maxwell.

## Local and Personal

George Dohme was a county seat business caller, Tuesday.

Harold Anderson was a Danville caller, Wednesday.

Henry Kilian, Jr., was a Champaign caller, Tuesday.

Glen Doney and family spent Sunday with relatives near Danville.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Block of Decatur spent the week end with Mrs. Emma Block.

Mrs. Hugo Dewitt and children spent Sunday with relatives at Philo.

J. W. Gallion and P. O. Rayl attended the sales tax meeting at Urbana, Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. George Parsons of Villa Grove visited Mayor P. O. Rayl and family, Wednesday evening.

D. P. Brewer and family, and Chas. Brewer spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Cooper at Pesotum.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fidler and Mrs. Mabel Fidler of Marion, Ohio, visited Mrs. Lottie Astell the first of the week.

Miss Edith Smith and Fulton Johnson of Indianapolis visited John M. Smith and family, Sunday.

Mrs. Mary E. Smith celebrated her 88th birthday at the home of her son, John M. Smith on Thursday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Clem entertained at dinner, Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Clem, Raymond Clem, Charles Brummett of Homer, and Mrs. Frankie Pettyjohn.

Rev. and Mrs. J. T. Hendrix, Mrs. D. P. Brewer and Mrs. Mark Moore attended a meeting of the Christian Education Association, Champaign district, held at Newman, Tuesday.

## D. C. Dobbins Member Post Office Committee

Washington, March 27.—Announcement was made this week of the appointment of Representative D. C. Dobbins, of Illinois, as a member of the important Post Office and Post Roads Committee of the House of Representatives. In making public their choice Congressional leaders intimated that the Illinois member was selected because of his comprehensive knowledge of post office affairs. It will be recalled that Mr. Dobbins served as a post office inspector for a number of years.

As a member of the Post Office and Post Roads committee of the House it is believed that Congressman Dobbins will wage a vigorous fight to eliminate the present three cents letter postage and restore the two-cent rate. Commenting on his advocacy of this plan the member stated emphatically the restoration of the two-cent rate would not materially reduce post revenue. He explained that in sponsoring the plan he is also urging the elimination of third-class mail rates which would result in the users of this class of postal service adopting the regular letter rate of two cents an ounce.

At present Congressman Dobbins is making a thorough study of the post office situation with reference to the proposed reduction in postal rates.

## Father Poisons Family on Meat Found in Alley

Chicago, March 29.—Through ignorance of poisoning, John Frapaselli, unpaid city street sweeper, admitted today that he unwittingly poisoned his family with meat which he found in an alley.

Two of the children—James, 9, and Anthony, 11—were dead and four others were critically ill. Four other children apparently were unaffected by the food.

In a jail cell, Frapaselli told of the desperate chance he took to provide his family with nourishment.

Every day the children seemed to grow more pale and thin, he said. "I was working only four days a week and had received no pay for months.

"I found a dead pig in an alley and decided I would take a chance. First I ate some of the meat myself, and it didn't seem to harm me."

Then, Frapaselli said he gave some of the food to the family. Mrs. Frapaselli was near death from shock and grief.

## M. E. CHURCH NOTES

(Allerton-Broadlands-Longview)  
J. T. Hendrix, Pastor.

BROADLANDS  
Sunday School—10:00 a. m.  
Epworth League—6:30 p. m.  
Preaching—7:30 p. m.

Our meeting which has been going on this week, with Rev. B. M. Petty of Newman doing the preaching, will probably close Sunday night.

It is your loss and nobody's gain every time you fail to come. Rev. Petty is giving us some good plain gospel sermons and the one who says "That is just what they need," probably needs it too.

A real executive is one who can handle people who know more than he does.

## News Items of 13 Years Ago

The following items are taken from an issue of the Broadlands News of June 17, 1920:

Harry Rayl and sister, Miss Lillie, were Danville visitors.

A baseball team was organized with Kenneth Dicks as captain.

Clark Henson and Miss Ruth Maxwell were married at the home of the bride's parents.

Earl Blanchard, an Allerton youth 17 years of age, was drowned in a pond near Sidell.

Walter Ott was ordained as a minister at the local St. John's Church.

Uncle Billy Cadwallader was recovering from the effects of a carbuncle.

Miss Emma Dewitt of Washington was visiting at the F. A. Messman home.

Thomas Henson and family moved to Villa Grove to make their home.

Wm. Messman and Henry Kemper attended a meeting of an agricultural association at Decatur.

## Allerton High School News

Clara Haines, Reporter.

Jessie Witt, who has pneumonia, is improving.

Lucille Fleetwood was absent from school Monday.

The R. O. H. Club has furnished and cleaned the rest room.

Several high school students were in the minstrel which was given last week.

The teachers from Allerton attended Teachers' Institute at Danville last Friday.

The Junior play to be given soon is, "The Heart Exchange." The characters are:

Arthur Princeton—Thomas Hendrix.  
Ralph Dartmore—Harry Archer.

Harriet Hockett—Mildred Jones.

Joseph Thurston—Kenneth Jones.

Marta Kellogg—Wilma Richard Louise Millard—Helen Goodall. Thomasina Penn—Elberta Stutz.

Hartley Decker—Bruce David. Daisy Meadows—Jessie Witt. George Walters—Kenneth Baker.

Socker Quigley—Robert Hurt. Matilda Goggenslacker—Clara Haines.

## Just a Reminder

I wish to remind my friends that I am a candidate for Town Clerk of Ayers township at the election to be held on Tuesday, April 4, and that I will greatly appreciate your vote and support.

Harold O. Anderson.

Some of the farmers here are delivering grain to the local elevator this week, taking advantage of the raise in prices.

## AMERICAN ANIMALS

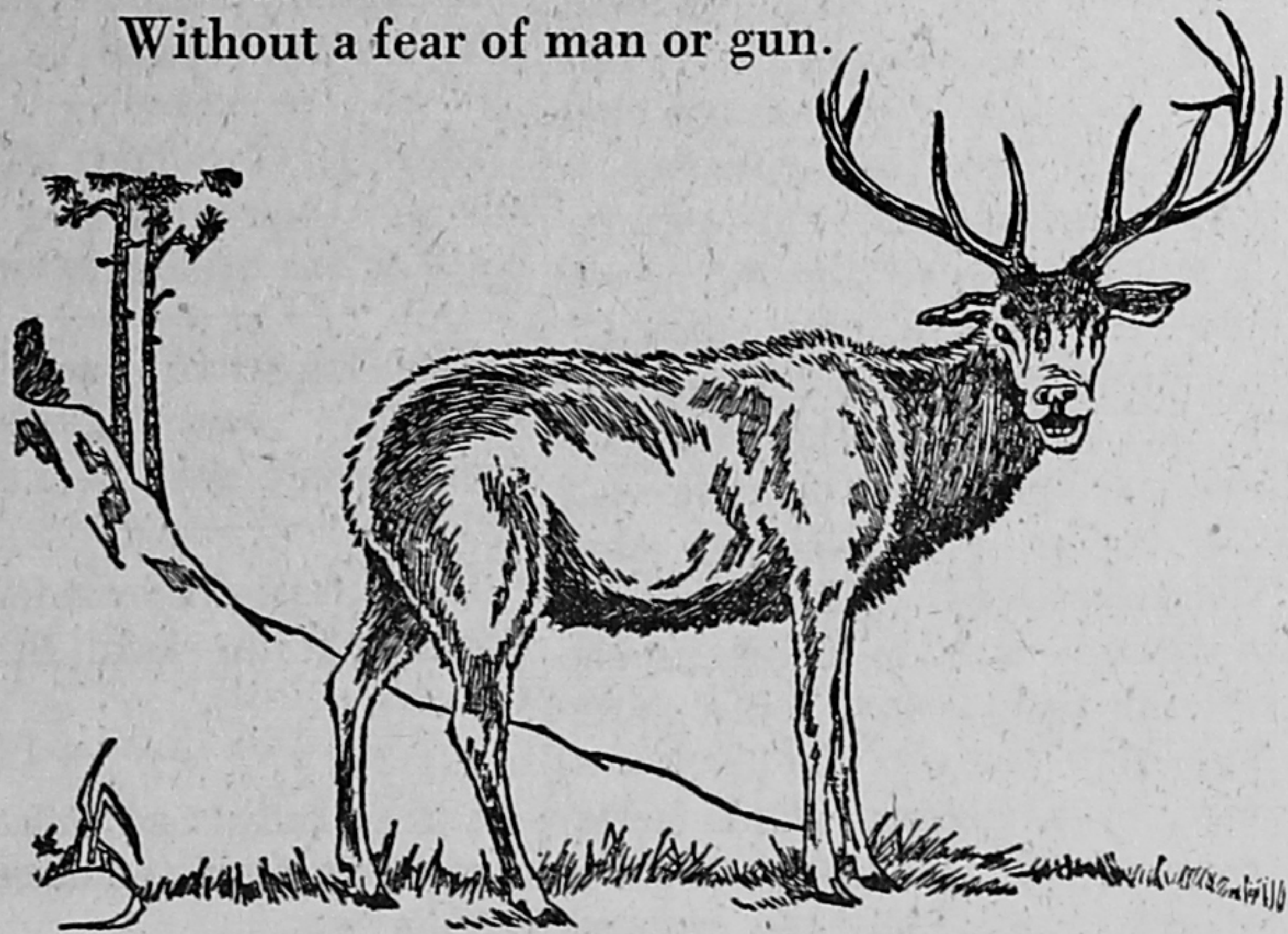
### ELK, OR WAPITI

WITH stately antlers branching wide  
The bull-elk roams the mountainside,  
And sends his mating bugle-calls  
Resounding down the canyon walls.

In days gone by the elk was found  
From Chesapeake to Puget Sound;  
And ranged the forests all the way  
From Rio Grande to Hudson Bay!

But thoughtless hunters, filled with greed,  
Destroyed the herds beyond all need,  
Till elk were given wide protection  
By laws passed in the right direction.

So now the baby wapiti  
Can play at hip'ty-hoppity,  
And eat his meals and have his fun  
Without a fear of man or gun.



(© by The P. F. Volland Company—WNU Service.)

## Lights of New York

By WALTER TRUMBULL

There has been an effort to revive the X club in New York. This is an organization whose members were drawn from all political parties, the object being to exchange ideas. The members used to meet for dinner about twice a month. During the rest of the month they nursed sore throats and strained vocal chords. As scarcely anyone in the limited membership agreed with anyone else, discussion used to lead to argument. Why they called it the X club, I do not know. It might have been that the members talked each other to death, and X marked the spot.

I have of late seen something of the medical profession and heard many interesting and amusing stories. For example, there was a woman, rich, old and crabbed, whose heirs were waiting for something to happen to her. Something did. Her doctor diagnosed a clear case of pernicious anemia, and this was before the liver extract treatment had been discovered. The doctor admitted that he could do nothing and that the old lady had only a few months to live. Apparently, she didn't believe him. Year followed year, and still she survived. Knowing that this was not according to the best medical opinion, the relatives grew restive and even the doctor was considerably annoyed. He felt that he had given his honest professional verdict and that his patient was making a sucker of him.

It was not until the liver treatment was discovered that the doctor realized what was wrong. Having money, the old lady was able to indulge her tastes. It happened that she had a yearning for pate de fois gras. Every day she ate at least one tin or jar of it. The truffles probably did her no good, but the goose liver kept her alive.

A plastic surgeon tells me that he recently has done a fine restoration job on two Armenian women who, before they came to America, were captured by the Kurds and decorated according to tribal custom. A neat design was tattooed on their foreheads, dots were indelibly inked on their noses, and the tattoo artist did a bit of work on their chins. The plastic surgeon's problem was to remove all these adornments. He finally did it, and claims that the operations will not even leave scars.

When we are told that a country such as Australia has weathered the financial depression and is making swift recovery, and that, after what seemed like a hopeless condition there, unemployment is growing less and taxes actually have been reduced, there appears to be no reason why this rich country, with infinitely more resources, should not make its way out of any slough of despond. And, here in New York, many profess to believe that we have taken our first steps back to firmer ground.

One trouble would seem to be that this rich and fertile country is so large that each section has its own problems and develops its own point of view. We appear to need a little more co-ordination, a little more teamwork, a little more ability to see the other fellow's angle. No war could be won by an army in which the infantry, ar-

tillery, engineers, tank corps, service of supplies and air forces each picked a different objective.

Some camera club might arrange a noteworthy exhibit of photographs of Presidents of the United States taken while fishing. It is hard to remember any Chief Executive, since the early days of photography, who has not had his picture taken with a fishing rod and one or more fish.

A New York family had a good and thrifty cook. Finally she married, but still kept her job. Her husband bought a small car with her savings and started across country as a salesman. For a time she heard from him, but the letters finally ceased. After about a year, she got a divorce. Now she is saving up again.

(© 1933, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.)

### How It Started

By Jean Newton

**Why Do We Call It "Cancer"?**  
WE WOULD hardly suspect that there was any relationship between the words "cancer" and "crab," yet, that is how it started.

We have our word "cancer" from the identical Latin word meaning "a crab," the word itself being taken from the Greek, in which language it had the same meaning.

However, the Greeks thought that the swollen veins accompanying certain diseases, among which are what we know as cancer and canker, resembled a crab's claws.

And so, they applied this same word to the diseases—an application which has stuck in our language all through the centuries, though canker and cancer of course, have long since been separated into their modern medical categories.

(© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.)

## HINTS ON CARE OF STAPLE FOOD

Give Proper Attention to Storing Perishables.

By EDITH M. BARBER

What is a staple food? The definition given by the dictionary is "un-manufactured or raw material." In a more general sense the term covers food which is or should be kept on hand to use as a foundation for our daily meal plan.

Staples in this sense must have the property of keeping well so that we need take no particular precaution about keeping them. We also must have on hand other foods in smaller quantities which may need more or less attention as far as care is concerned.

In the small apartments in which many of us dwell there may be the latest method of refrigeration, but it is likely to be in a small unit which forbids our buying perishable food in a large quantity, which could be kept some time with the aid of the consistently low temperature that it is possible to maintain with automatic control. There is also little storage space attached to the average modern kitchen and it is not possible for us to buy our potatoes, apples or onions, for instance, by the basket, and certainly not by the barrel, as was the custom in my childhood in a small town.

Today many of our perishable foods are put in baskets or crates instead of barrels for shipment. Even when you have room for storage, you may find that in your well-heated apartment, foods do not keep long enough to pay to buy them in large quantities. Homes are now being built with cold closets to take care of such food, but apartments generally lack them.

It is a wise idea to check, each time you do your marketing, your supplies of perishable staples as well as the others. Those which certainly belong in the perishable list are butter, eggs, potatoes (both white and sweet at this time of year), lemons, oranges, apples, dried fruits, onions, cabbage and lettuce. Others which may deserve mention here are grapefruit, grapes, parsley, celery, green peppers and garlic.

Don't hold up your hands in horror at the idea of keeping garlic in the home. There is practically no odor from garlic unless the skin on one of the little "cloves" which make up the whole is broken. I always keep garlic in a paper bag and twist the end of it.

The best way to keep lettuce, celery or green peppers is in an enameled dish or glass in the refrigerator. Such dishes have covers which do not fit quite tight. Special refrigerator dishes come in all sizes, especially for this purpose. Tomatoes and any other vegetables which have been washed may be kept in the same compartment. Another dish of this sort may be used for oranges and lemons, which dry out eventually but seldom are they kept long enough to have a need to store them.

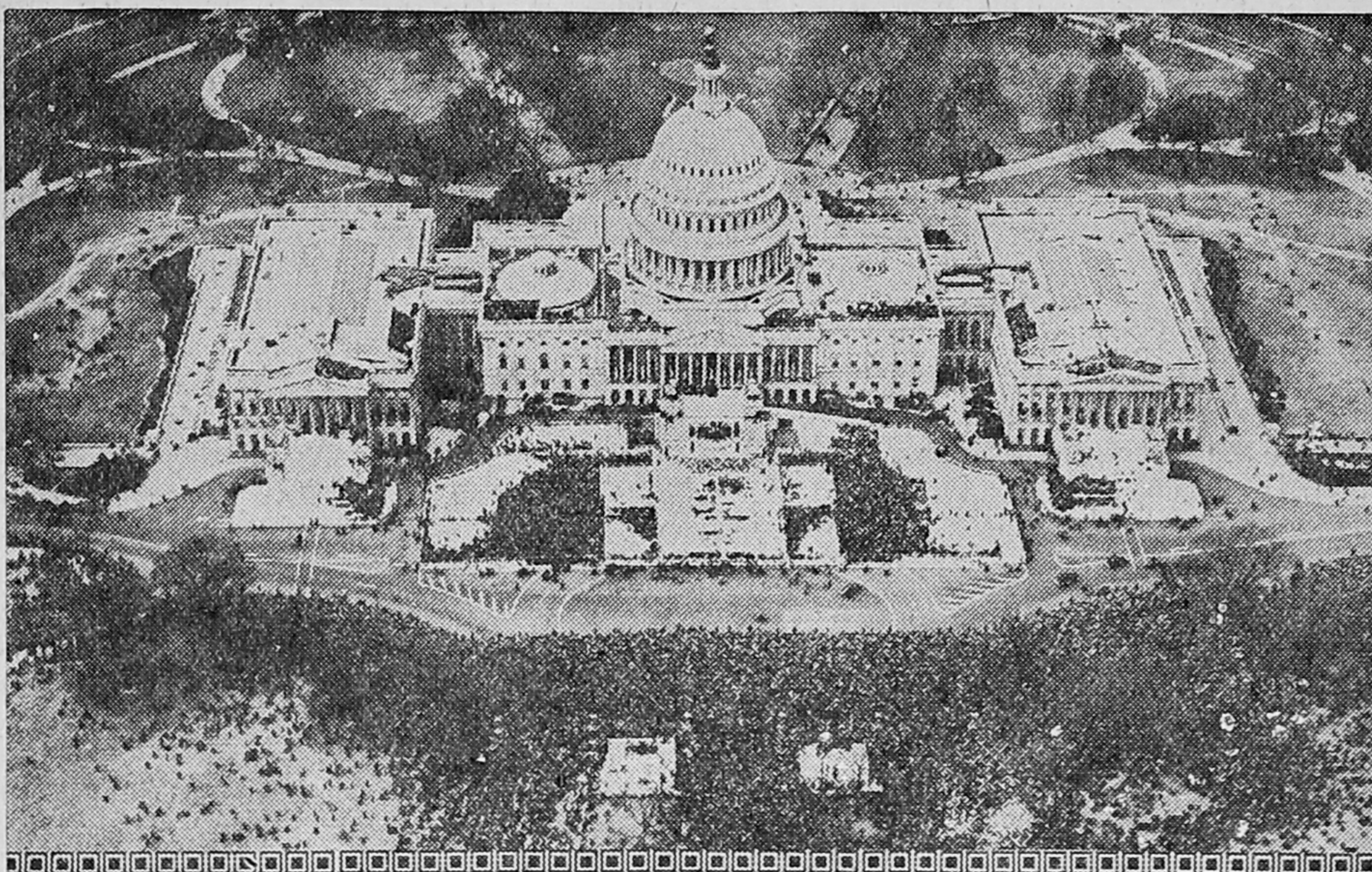
Oranges have been selling recently at some stores at bargain prices and it may pay you to invest in several dozen at a time if you have facilities for keeping them cool. Bananas must, of course, not be put into the refrigerator except for chilling after they have reached their proper eating stage when the skins are flecked with brown. Meals are more likely to be varied delightfully if the pantry is kept well

OUCH!



"I'm refusing you, I hope I make myself plain."  
"No, but if you take off some of that powder and paint, you might."

## Air View of Roosevelt Inauguration



An aerial view of the United States Capitol building in Washington and the surrounding area, taken during the Roosevelt inauguration exercises, which shows the great multitude of people who gathered to witness the impressive ceremony.

## No Cash, So They Trade Wares



In numerous parts of the country, during the financial troubles that rendered ready money scarce, the people reverted to the old ways of barter. This photograph, made in Detroit, shows a housewife who had plenty of groceries trading some of them for new clothing for her baby.

stocked. Housekeeping is no worry but rather a pleasure if there is that comfortable feeling that there are materials on hand to meet daily need and any emergency which may suddenly arise. The good housekeeper buys carefully.

### Potato Puff.

- 1/2 cup hot milk
- 2 tablespoons butter
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1/4 teaspoon pepper
- 3 cups mashed potatoes
- 2 egg whites

Add the hot milk, butter and seasonings to the mashed potatoes (left-over potatoes may be used) and beat until smooth. Fold in the beaten egg whites and put into a greased baking dish. Bake at 400 degrees Fahrenheit for forty-five minutes.

### Lemon Sauce.

- 1 cup sugar
- 2 tablespoons cornstarch
- 2 cups boiling water
- 4 tablespoons butter
- 3 tablespoons lemon juice
- 1/4 teaspoon salt

Mix sugar and cornstarch together. Add the water gradually, stirring constantly. Boil for five minutes. Then remove from the fire and add butter, lemon juice and salt.

### Cabbage Salad.

- 1/2 small cabbage
  - 1/2 cup salted peanuts
- Shred cabbage finely, add nuts,

moisten well with mayonnaise. Serve cold on lettuce leaves.

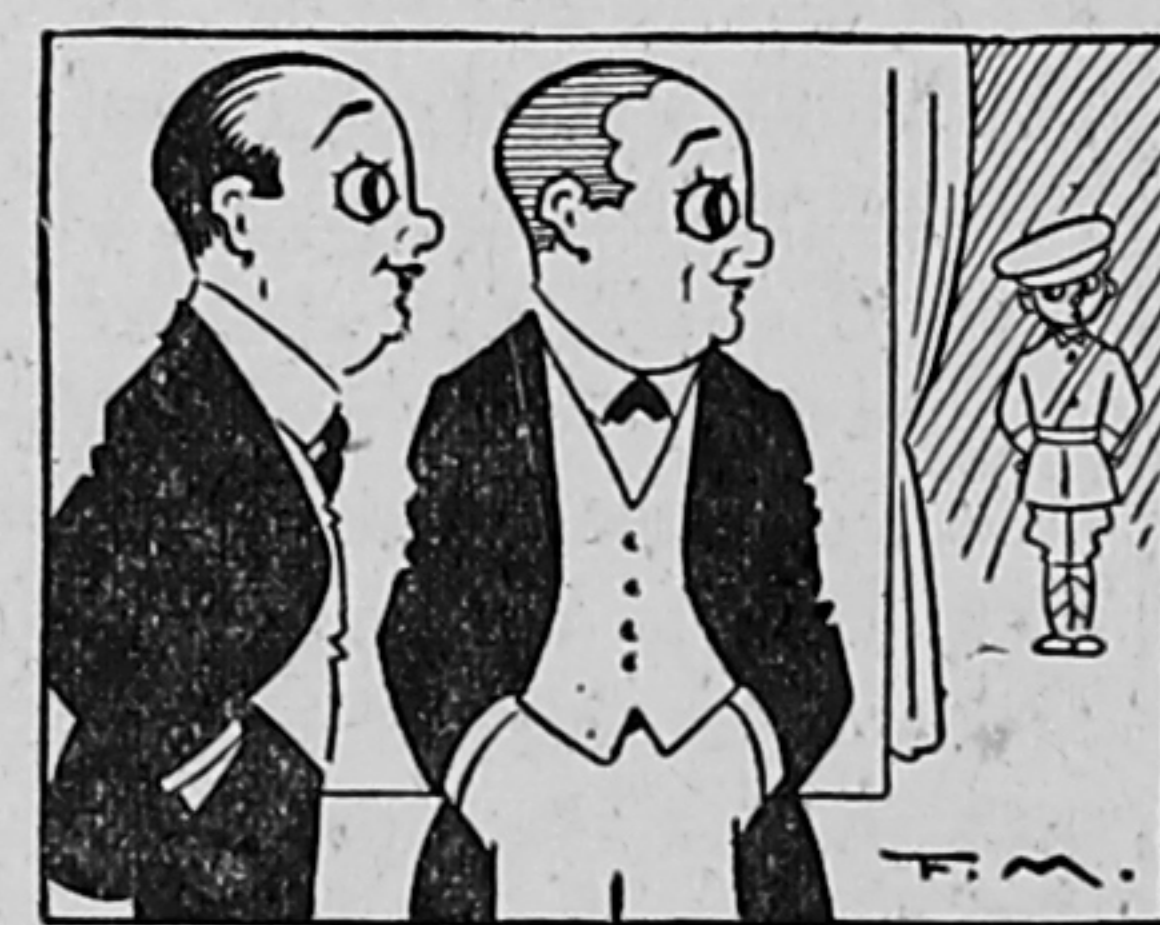
### Prune Tarts.

- 1/2 pound prunes
- 1 1/2 cups sugar
- 1/2 cup water
- 1/2 cup grated coconut
- 1/4 cup candied orange or grapefruit peel.
- 1/4 cup butter
- 2 egg yolks

Stew prunes and cut in pieces. Cook sugar and water together five minutes, add prunes and coconut, cook ten minutes, stirring occasionally. Add other ingredients, pour into tart pans lined with pastry. Bake in hot oven, 450 degrees Fahrenheit twenty-five minutes. Serve hot with whipped cream.

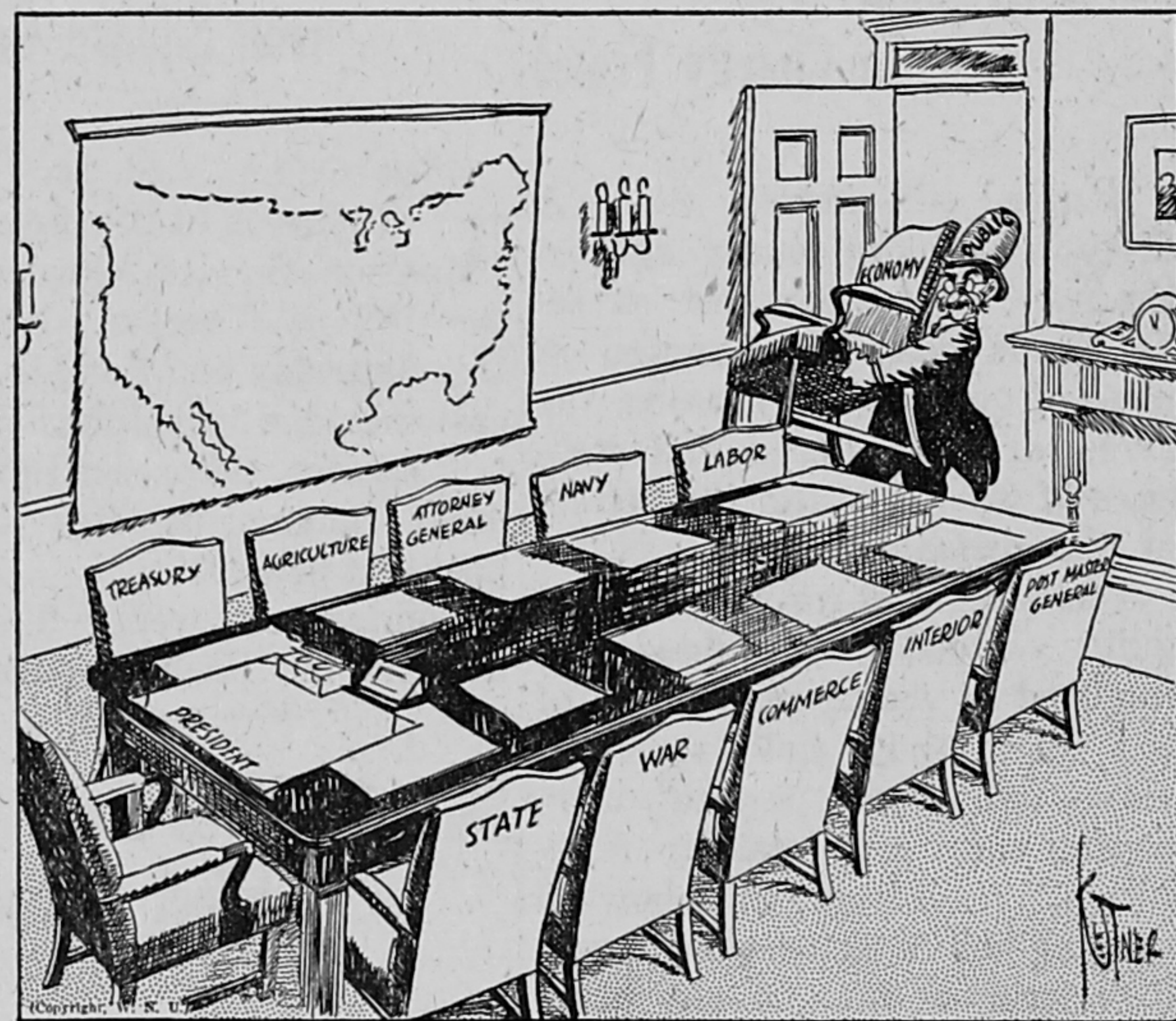
(© 1933, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.)

## ONLY IN THE INFANTRY



"You mean to say that youngster has joined the army?"  
"He's only gone into the infantry, you know."

## Room for Another Chair?



## My Neighbor SAYS:

ONE cup of sugar will sweeten one quart of any mixture which is to be served cold or frozen.

Thoroughly grease pudding and bread molds when they are to be

steamed, and when done the product will come out with a smooth surface when loosened around the edges with a knife or spatula.

To change the feathers from an old tick to a new one without wasting the feathers, seam up the new tick, leaving about four inches in one end unsewed; rip about four inches in one end of the old tick and sew the edges of the new tick to edges of old tick with coarse thread. Shake and push the feathers from the old tick into the new one and finish sewing up the end of the new tick.

To banish ink blots on your paper use emery board that is used for manicuring the nails. Just rub lightly and it will remove every trace, yet leave the paper in good condition.

(© 1933, by the Associated Newspapers) WNU Service

## Bogie-Man Walks

### Streets of London

London.—If a girl told her friends that she was walking out with an agwalla, they might reasonably doubt her sanity. But an agwalla or worker engaged in shipping transport is only one of many queer-sounding professions followed by Londoners.

A bogie-man in London is not something to frighten children with. He is a solid citizen who works in a steel mill or rubber works. Neither is a "cradle-filler" what one might whimsically think. He is employed in a tinplate foundry.

A few other entirely respectable professions, all listed in the Blue Book, are shakers-up, chuckers, bladders, thumb-cutters, wet-boarders, kickers, warmers-up, hurriers and eggbreakers.

## Bridging the Gap in Human History

Dedication of a building at the University of Chicago devoted to the investigation of early man—a building which "finds no parallel in any other university, either in America or abroad"—draws the Near East still nearer to the West. It is in the East that the origins of the civilization we have inherited are for the most part hidden; and the Oriental institute under western skies seeks now to help man in a literal sense to "orient" himself—to get his bearings and see in true perspective the history of the human race. Especially is it to help bridge the gap between the savage of the paleontologist and the historian's story of the people who emerge in Europe as "civilized" beings.

Of special significance is the evidence that in this period man in Egypt began "to bear remote voices that proclaimed the utter futility of material conquest." It was then that "conscience and character broke upon the world." The coffin lids of Egyptians 5000 years after the Pyramid age and two millennia B. C. revealed a longing for felicity beyond the satisfactions of food and drink and shelter.

In the spacious walls of the Oriental institute the East walks again in its beauty and majesty, but with sobering if not frightening suggestion to the present, which sees in every object reminders of a perished past—the death of civilizations that dreamed they were immortal. Yet every earthen fact is touched by the spirit of skill that begat it and is passed on as a symbol of struggle toward an ideal. The great winged bull that looks with steady gaze into a strange world may be but an early dream of human flight—the man's face appearing above the wings, the strength of the bull suggesting the power of the motor that has taken the place of beasts of burden.

Even if these relics of a dead past cause disquiet in these days, it is cheering to remember, with Mr. Fossdick, speaking in their presence, that it is the continuing peril that develops the human spirit, that it has been in times of instability and not in hours of placidity that the greatest contributions have been made to the cultural life of man. The past only tells us, in the words of a great present-day philosopher, that it is the "business of the future to be dangerous."—New York Times.

## How's Your Liver?



Elwood, Ind.—"My liver was in bad shape, I tried a good many tonics before being advised to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and I am glad to say that I was surprised at the results. It helped me beyond my expectations. I most heartily recommend this tonic to others as I am absolutely certain it will do for them what it has done for me." Albert E. Goslin, 1623 So. I St.

Sold by druggists everywhere.

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

## Salt Rheum Formed Water Blisters on Baby

Healed by Cuticura

"My sixteen months old baby was bothered with salt rheum. It started with a rash and then formed a water blister, and the more he scratched the more it itched until the blister was broken. Then it would break out in another place. As soon as I put his night clothes on he kept up a steady whine and could not sleep. It affected his whole body and he was a sight.

"My druggist told me about Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I purchased some and after using them a month or two my baby was healed." (Signed) Mrs. Doris Hardy, 13 High St., Boston, N. H., August 11, 1932.

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

## 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.

**Ticket to Sparta**

By EMILY V. SPEARS

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service

WHEN Peggy Burleson's mother found her shamelessly crying over a bunch of dead violets, she decided something must be done.

"But," protested Peggy, when her mother had explained her plan, "I don't want to go to see Aunt Helen. I want to stay right here in Longhope, where Dick is."

In the end Mrs. Burleson won her point. And two weeks later Peggy was comfortably established in her aunt's luxurious New York apartment, leading a gay life.

And of course Peggy had a good time.

Then suddenly, early in the afternoon of her birthday, a week after her visit began, Peggy suddenly decided she couldn't spend another hour in New York. She must get home. The memory of a shiny white box, layers of gleaming, transparent green paper that she had pulled aside a year ago to disclose a bunch of violets from Dick, came to her so vividly, so poignantly, that she felt almost faint from their nearness.

She was going home. She couldn't go back even for an explanation to her aunt's apartment. Her aunt wouldn't understand.

She hailed a taxi and hurried to the station. It wasn't until she opened her purse to pay the taxi man that she saw she had only two or three dollars. She paid him. Then she stopped to consider what to do next. She'd telephone her aunt—leave word with a maid that she'd gone home for the night. She couldn't make explanations. It was too inconsiderate of her to do it, of course.

She'd buy a ticket that would take her as far as possible on her way. Then, if the conductor remembered—he might forget and let her ride a few stations extra, perhaps the whole way—she'd get off the train, wherever he put her off, and perhaps she could walk the rest of the way.

A crazy plan, of course, but to Peggy at the moment it seemed beautiful.

Fortunately a maid's voice answered her telephone call. There was little surprise in the well-trained, "Yes, Miss," but that was all. Peggy had banked on that. Aunt Helen had high-class servants that never batted an eyelid, no matter what happened.

Peggy's eyes blurred as she worked her way to the head of the line for her ticket. She pushed two dollars and a quarter through the grating. "How far will that go toward Longhope?" she asked the ticket salesman. "To Sparta," he answered. "All right, ticket please," said Peggy. And he gave it to her, with fourteen cents change.

She had to wait half an hour for her train. But that was all right. The maid had told her that her aunt was away at a card party and wouldn't be home till five-thirty.

Snow was falling as the train emerged from the tunnel just beyond the station. Small, business-like flakes. But what was snow to Peggy? She saw violets floating through the air. Sparta was a long way from Longhope. But if she couldn't walk the distance in the flaky snow—oh, well, something would happen.

The warmth and regular motion of the train lulled Peggy to sleep.

A firm but gentle tap on the shoulder awakened her an hour or so later. She looked up to find the conductor leaning over her.

"Excuse me, Miss," he said "Where was your ticket to?"

Silently, Peggy produced it.

"We've passed Sparta, Miss. Tomkins is the next stop."

"Oh yes," said Peggy, glad that she had been asleep when the station was called, "I'm sorry. I'll just get off at the next station—"

"Twenty-one cents," said the conductor.

"But—" demanded Peggy.

"Can't help it. I called the station. You'll have to pay."

"Pardon me," said a voice behind her, to the conductor. "The young lady wants to go to Longhope. We are together. I have her fare from Sparta the rest of the way."

The conductor grunted a dissatisfied sound as he accepted a ticket from Dick, and looked at him a bit askance as he slid into the seat beside Peggy.

But that didn't matter to Peggy and Dick.

"You see," he explained, as his hand sought and clasped hers, "it's your birthday. I remembered. And I wanted to be with you—I wanted to tell you, to ask you to marry me. I got to your aunt's apartment just after you'd telephoned, and that nice wooden image of a maid was all excited. She told me what you'd said over the telephone—she'd just been thinking of calling a taxi and going to the station to see what was the matter. Seems she knew—well, she knew you and I knew each other. Your old Annie and she are friends—they've corresponded since you came to New York. Anyway—I got to the station a few minutes before the train left and followed you. Sort of lost my nerve, I guess. Seemed funny to take it for granted you'd feel as I do. But you do, don't you, Peggy?"

Dick's rambling talk had been interspersed by little interjections and exclamations from Peggy, quite satisfying and expressive to him. Darkness was gathering thickly outside the windows, the wind was sighing, and big white flakes were beating against the warm, lighted windows.

**The Other Way**

By NORA TAYLOR

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service

"NEXT stop's Pennelton, ma'am." Marion Caruthers looked up, put the magazine she was reading in to her grip and put on her coat and hat. A moment later she was standing on the platform.

"Miss Caruthers?" said a pleasant voice, and Marion saw before her a middle-aged man with bared head.

"I'm Thompson, the principal of the school where you're going to teach."

"How nice of you to meet me," she said. "I'm awfully glad you're the principal because I know I'll like you."

"You're very young, Miss Caruthers," he mused.

"Yes, this is my first school," she admitted.

"And to come so far."

"It is a long way, but I've always wanted to see the South."

"I hope you'll like it; we do. We'll just get home in time for dinner," he continued.

"Dinner!" she gasped. "Why, up home we always have dinner at six o'clock."

"We're just ordinary folks down here. Guess you'll have to make allowances."

Mrs. Thompson met Marion at the door and gave her a warm welcome.

"So glad to see you, dear. Are you very tired? Dinner's just ready. I'll show you your room so you can take off your things."

When Mrs. Thompson came back down stairs she and her husband had a hurried word in the hall.

"Isn't she attractive!" said Mrs. Thompson. "What lovely eyes and such a quick infectious smile."

"Yes, but I'm afraid she's too young to manage children in a country high school. Had absolutely no experience."

Their comments were cut short by the entrance of Marion and they all hurried into the dining room.

"Biscuits?" said Marion, quizzically at the dining table. "Up North we have bread—bake Wednesdays and Saturdays."

"I'm sorry we have none," said the professor quietly.

"And you serve string beans with pork," Marion went on in amazement. "I never saw that before."

By the time the meal was over Mrs. Thompson felt that somehow her well-cooked dinner had fallen short of the mark. It was very discouraging—she had worked so hard.

The following day school began and Marion was busy all the rest of the week getting things organized in her classroom.

At the first parent-teachers' meeting she nearly had an open tilt with one or two of the mothers. She just could not make them see. And worst of all, she had a feeling that they did not understand her. There was only one person in Pennelton who did and he was John Hamilton, the Latin professor.

Fall slipped into winter and the students of Pennelton county high school pegged away. Marion had enjoyed the Thanksgiving holiday immensely. Professor Hamilton's mother had invited her over for Thanksgiving dinner. Then there were two dances and Marion had made a decided hit each night. Still she did not feel that she was one of them. Southern people were nice, but queer—so queer.

And now spring had come again and soon Marion would be going back home, and for some peculiar reason she was not sure that she was glad. She had made a success of her teaching and Professor Thompson had been unstinted in his praise of her work.

The parent-teachers' decided to give a parting banquet in honor of themselves and to commemorate a most successful year's work. Marion put on her best evening dress and looked her stunner as she sat beside Professor Thompson at the long table.

Mrs. Burton rose and began to make a speech.

"This banquet," she said, "is in honor of Miss Caruthers. Everything on the table has been prepared by a northern woman we coaxed over from Delton and the recipes all came out of a northern cookbook. We wanted just once to do something down South as they do it up North, and—"

"Oh, forgive me," interrupted Marion, jumping up. "I see it all now, but I never realized how tactless it was. That's what's been the matter. What a little beast I've been! Would it help to make amends now if I tell you I love the South and the people and the cooking and everything, and I did so want them to love me. If you ever hear me say up North again I hope you'll run me out of the county. That's what I deserve, anyway."

Flushed and breathless, she dropped into her chair again.

"Yes, I'm certain Miss Caruthers feels every word she's said about liking the South and all that," said Professor Hamilton, rising, "because she—she's going to marry a down souther—she's going to marry me!"

"Jack, you—I never—"

But the rest was lost in a round of applause, while Professor Hamilton congratulated himself on his brilliant coup d'etat.

**Must Play National Anthem**

Ontario theaters must in future play the national anthem at the conclusion of their performances. The law says so and it will be rigidly enforced in the future. Information to this effect was had from officials at Queen's Park.



**KEEP Springtime Beauty ALL YEAR 'ROUND**  
WITH THIS MARVELOUS OLIVE OIL FACE POWDER

No one has to tell you what weather does to your skin. A few days' exposure to the elements and you can feel your face growing dry and chapped. You can see it becoming red and rough.

But these conditions can be overcome easily by one simple precaution. The daily use of OUTDOOR GIRL Face Powder will help your skin retain its youthful beauty and charm.

OUTDOOR GIRL is new. Different. It's the only face powder made with an Olive Oil base. It soothes and soft-

ens the skin. Keeps it firm and supple. OUTDOOR GIRL is light and fluffy, yet it clings longer than any other powder. OUTDOOR GIRL comes in 7 smart shades to blend naturally with any complexion. The Good Housekeeping "Seal of Approval" is your guarantee of quality. OUTDOOR GIRL Face Powder and other Olive Oil Beauty Products are sold by leading drug, department and chain stores in 3 sizes—10c, 25c and \$1.00. If you want to sample five of the most popular preparations, mail the coupon.



for Miss America

**OUTDOOR GIRL OLIVE OIL FACE POWDER**

Made in America

CRYSTAL CORPORATION, Willis Ave., N. Y. C. Dept. 107  
I enclose 10c to cover postage and handling. Please send me your OUTDOOR GIRL "Introductory Sampler" containing liberal trial packages of Olive Oil Face Powder—Light Face Powder—Olive Oil Cream—Liquefying Cleansing Cream and Lip-and-Cheek Rouge.

Name.....  
Address.....  
City..... State.....

O-47

See  
**Messman & Astell**  
For  
**All Kinds of Insurance**

Rear room bank bldg. Broadlands, Illinois.

Forrest Dicks  
Allerton

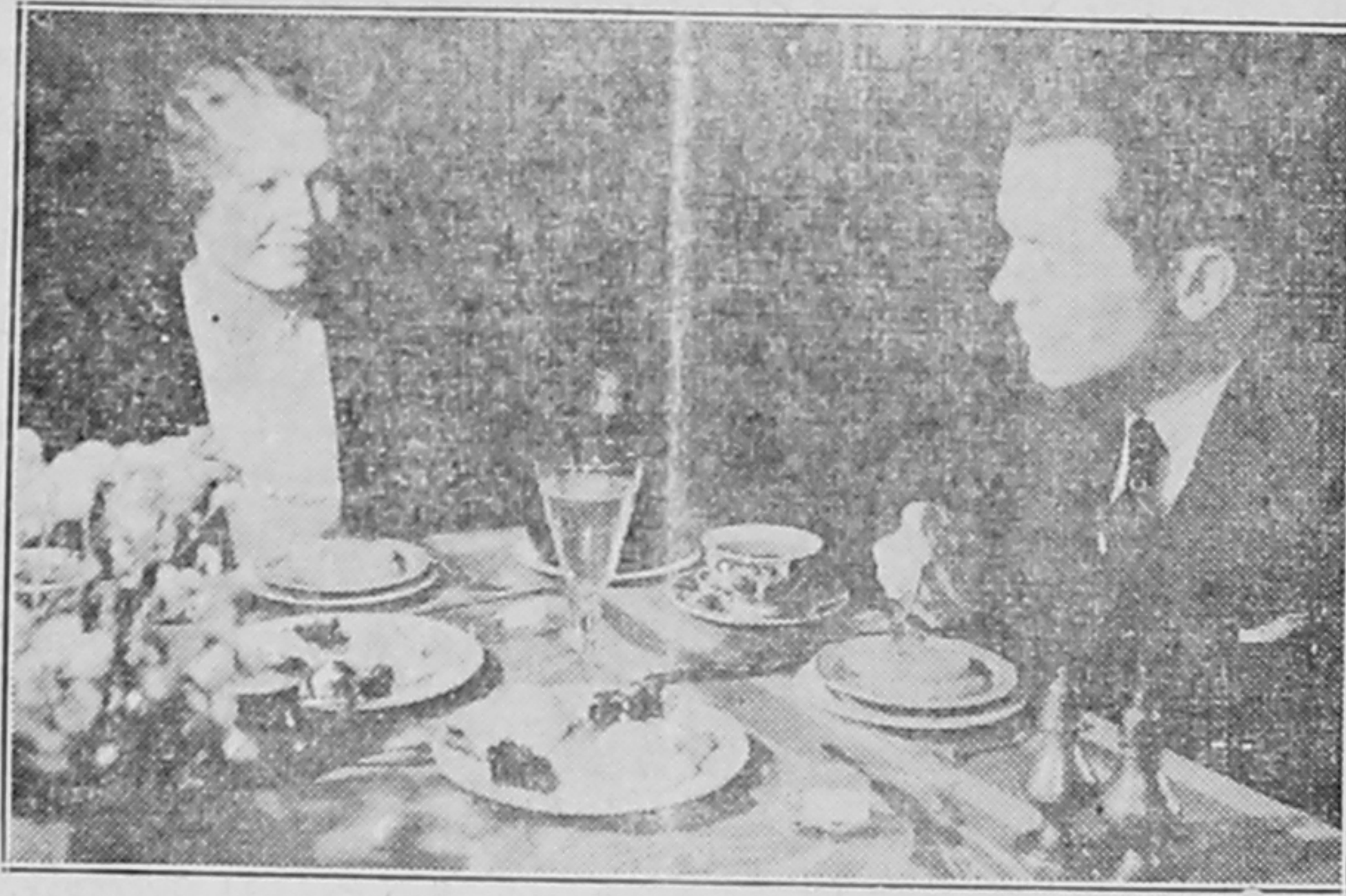
Kenneth Dicks  
Broadlands

**Dicks Bros.**  
**Undertakers**

Ambulance Service

Ambulance Service

**TO GLORIFY BREAKFAST**



Toast and coffee and the morning paper!  
Coffee and toast and the morning paper!  
Ho hum! That's the great American breakfast—prepared with misgivings, swallowed in haste, not remembered long enough even to be repeated.  
It is perhaps a great pity that the days when American breakfasts were mighty affairs, suited to pioneering activities, are gone forever. Yet there are still ways to arouse even lagging modern breakfast appetites.  
One is to add the delicious tang of pineapple to the morning meal. And nutritional studies have recently revealed a definite health reason for the addition. For canned pineapple has been found to be a generous source of vitamins A, B, and C and five essential minerals. It is also revealed as an aid to the digestion of proteins such as meat and eggs and to the prevention and relief of acidosis.  
So here is a modern breakfast suited to modern needs—appealing to the appetite, healthful and simple to prepare—two slices of pineapple, a cereal if desired, two poached eggs on toast, and coffee.

**Here's A Bargain!**  
**The Chicago Daily Herald & Examiner**  
and The  
**Broadlands News**

Both One Year For Only

**\$5.00**

This offer applies to new subscribers only, in the states of Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Michigan and Wisconsin. Any old subscriber whose subscription expired on or before Jan. 15th will be considered as a new subscriber. This offer will expire April 15th.

Official Publication of  
**Specimen Ballot**

Town of Ayers, County of Champaign, State of Illinois.  
Election, Tuesday, April 4, 1933.

George Dohme, Town Clerk.

**Republican**  **Democratic**

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> For Assessor<br><b>R. M. Astell</b>                 | <input type="checkbox"/> For Assessor<br><b>Ed Gorham</b>                |
| <input type="checkbox"/> For Town Clerk<br><b>Harold O. Anderson</b>         | <input type="checkbox"/> For Town Clerk<br><b>P. O. Rayl</b>             |
| <input type="checkbox"/> For Justice-of-the-Peace<br><b>B. H. Thode, Sr.</b> | <input type="checkbox"/> For Justice-of-the-Peace<br><b>L. W. Donley</b> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> For Constable<br><b>Roy Richey</b>                  | <input type="checkbox"/> For Constable<br><b>Ray Huddleston</b>          |

**DR. R. W. SWICKARD**  
DENTIST  
X-Ray  
Now permanently located at  
Newman, Illinois.  
Telephone 83.

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

**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.

**Time Tables**  
C. & E. I.  
Southbound ..... 1:55 p. m.  
Northbound ..... 3:19 p. m.  
Star Mail Route  
Southbound ..... 7:15 a. m.  
Northbound ..... 8:30 a. m.

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

Know the news—read it in the papers.  
You tell us—we tell the world.

# This Week

by ARTHUR BRISBANE

Hitler Cracks the Whip  
2 Billions Instead of 30  
Quick Action Days  
A Mad World

In Berlin Hitler cracked the whip, in first-class dictator fashion. The German reichstag bowed its head and abdicated, giving him complete power for four years.

A spokesman for the republic said to Hitler in the reichstag, "Take our liberty, take our lives, but leave us our honor." Hitler, passionately denouncing the anti-Hitler organizations, replied, "You are too late."

At the end of the reichstag scene Hitler, appearing on a balcony with arm raised in the "Nazi salute" borrowed from Mussolini, said to a wildly excited crowd, "The first chapter of our movement is closed. Now we begin the second."

Hitler himself may be surprised by that second chapter. A dictatorship has two dangers: First, not important, assassination; second, very important, conceit that warps judgment.

Washington reports that President Roosevelt will recommend new government bonds, totaling \$1,000,000,000. Speaker Rainey told newspaper men the bonds might run as high as \$2,000,000,000. This is a lot of money, but a considerable drop from \$30,000,000,000, suggested, to take care of farm mortgages, giving those that own the mortgages, paying high interest rates, United States government bonds, at low interest rates, in place of their mortgages.

Under President Roosevelt come days of "quick action." The beer bill is a beer law now, everything signed, and ready, including internal revenue stamps and many new beer glasses. Fourteen million dollars' worth of new buildings, for brewers, are now under way in New York city alone.

You may drink all the beer that is good for you not later than April 7, in all but dry states, and you may get it, properly made, for perhaps as little as 5 cents a glass.

President Roosevelt's farm relief measure passed the house of representatives by a big margin and now goes to the senate. Meanwhile, President Roosevelt is rushing his bill for relief of the idle. He asks congress and labor groups to discuss it with him.

The world is paying for its big war in strange, serious ways. Depression, lack of money, insane gambling, bursting banks, closed banks, impoverished farmers, reckless squandering on armaments for other wars, millions of men idle, the greatest number in this "richest country," which had no business in the war. Such are a few items in our paying-for-the-war schedule.

It is pleasant to know that things are getting better in some places on the earth. Better conditions always spread. Mr. A. H. Rowan, an American engaged in business in London, writes:

"For the moment business on this side looks decidedly better. It is reflected in the large increase in the number of business men traveling. One has difficulty in getting sleeping car accommodations, in comparison with two months ago, when one was practically the only passenger in the sleeping car. I arrived this morning from Germany, and the restaurant car was filled up and I had to wait for a second service."

With Miss Frances Perkins secretary of labor, first woman in the United States cabinet, and at least as able as any man there, it is a pleasure to read that Mrs. Nellie Ross is expected to be federal treasurer, and that Mrs. Ruth Bryan Owen, daughter of the late William Jennings Bryan, and recently congresswoman from Florida, will have an important position in the State department, once ruled by her father. It will be a most agreeable change to see women of ability doing the work and getting the credit for it, instead of merely doing that work for some man, letting him take the credit while they get the title "secretary," and perhaps \$35 a week.

A man well informed says France worries about the danger of going off the gold standard. Strange what power is possessed by the fetish gold! We have our supply safely locked up, like the genuine tooth of Buddha in the Oriental temple, and mean to hold on to it.

A wise young woman asked concerning President Roosevelt, "If he does so much right away, what in heaven's name will he find to do through all the rest of the four years?" No need to worry about that yet.

Beer will bless some places that will never see it. Arkansas, for instance, bone-dry state, has thousands of men at work getting out trainloads of white oak staves to make beer kegs. In six Arkansas counties seventy mills are turning out nearly a quarter of a million staves per day. Farmers cut the staves from mountain oak and get 4 1/2 cents each for them. One man's poison is another man's meat.

©, 1933, by King Features Syndicate, Inc. WNU Service

# News Review of Current Events the World Over

President's Farm Relief Bill Passes the House; Labor Unions Oppose Unemployment Relief Bill; Public Works Next on Program.

THE President's farm relief bill passed the house with both Democrats and Republicans voting for and against it. During the hours of oratory, confined almost exclusively to explanation on the part of members as to why they would vote for or against the bill, many interesting statements were made.



Marvyn Jones

"In ordinary times I wouldn't support a measure of this kind," was the statement of Chairman Jones of the agriculture committee after a ballot had prohibited amendments. "But we are at war. And while this war is on I'm going to follow the man at the other end of the avenue who has the flag in his hand. I don't think this bill can make things any worse. God knows we all hope it will make things better."

"This is a child of the jig-saw puzzle age," said Representative Clarke of New York, the agriculture committee's ranking Republican. "But filled with horrors and hellishness as it is I'm going to follow the President."

Representative Hope (Rep., Kan.) said he could not support it. "You are putting into the hands of one man control of the lives of 30,000,000 people who live on farms," he said. "If you vote for this bill, you're simply voting for a bigger and better farm board."

In the senate the bill will not have such clear sailing as it had in the house, and it is expected it will pass only after being amended to take out of it provisions many members of both the senate and house object to. It is not safe to predict what the bill will provide for by the time it gets back to the White House for the President's signature.

CONGRESS now has before it the final two, of three, steps in the President's unemployment relief program. The first of these provides for the immediate enrollment of workers to the extent of approximately 250,000 for concentration in government established camps, the men to be employed in flood control, prevention of soil erosion, building of roads in government forest reserves, in forestry and in any other work which the President may direct.

The men congregated in these camps are to be provided with housing, food, clothing, medical attendance, and to be paid a cash wage of not more than \$1 per day. In the case of men with families a portion of the cash wage is to be allotted for the support of the families.

The recruiting of this "civilian conservation force" is to be on the basis of the number of unemployed in the different states in so far as that is possible.

The expense, for the present at least, is to be met, by diverting from the treasury unexpended balances of appropriations made by previous sessions of congress for other purposes. It is said that about \$40,000,000 is available through such a source, and it is expected this sum will maintain this plan for about ten weeks.

There is much opposition to this proposed law on the part of labor unions because of the low wage of \$1 per day. Representative Connery, Democratic chairman of the house labor committee, refused to introduce the bill because of the labor union opposition.

The second step is an appropriation through which further grants for unemployment relief may be made to the states.

The third step, which the President will submit later, "extends to a broad public works labor creating program," including the operation of Muscle Shoals, the development of other power projects, vast reforestation plans, and a public building program involving the expenditure of \$250,000,000. The cost of carrying out the "three steps" will be about two billion dollars, and it is expected the President will propose to cover half of that amount with a bond issue.

CHARLES E. MITCHELL, former chairman of the National City bank of New York, was arrested at his home charged with willfully evading payment of an income tax of \$657,152 for the year 1929. He was released on bond. The warrant was based on an affidavit and complaint by Thomas E. Dewey, chief assistant United States attorney, which charged that the financier attempted to evade the tax due on an income of \$2,823,405.85 in 1929.

The return filed by Mr. Mitchell for 1919 showed a purported loss of \$48,000, which, of course, resulted in his paying no tax for that year.

to the federal grand jury at once with a view to an early trial.

THE passage of the economy bill puts the question of government economies squarely up to the President. That law and the one passed by the last congress putting into the hands of the President the reorganization of government departments and bureaus, give to the President dictatorial powers over government expenditures for salaries up to the point of a 15 per cent reduction, the number of departments and bureaus and the employees needed to operate them, and the amounts to be paid to veterans, and to what veterans.

It is expected that such reductions as are made in the salaries of government departments will be effective April 1, but the savings made in the payments to veterans cannot, under the law, be effective until July 1. For the next fiscal year, beginning July 1, it is predicted the economies effected by the President will amount to a total of \$508,652,000, divided as follows:

1. Elimination of nonservice connected disability allowances to World War veterans ..... \$201,652,000
2. Reduction in pay of government employees ..... 125,000,000
3. Reduction of Spanish-American war pensions ..... 95,000,000
4. Establishment of uniform schedules for disability payments to veterans ..... 40,000,000
5. Limitation on retroactive payments ..... 25,000,000
6. Miscellaneous ..... 22,000,000

Total ..... \$508,652,000

The plan for the reorganization and consolidation of government departments and bureaus has not yet been announced, but there will undoubtedly be an additional saving of from \$300,000,000 to half a billion dollars effected in that way.

The entire matter of economies in the administrative end of the government is now in the hands of the President.

IN RESPONSE to complaints by American Jews of the persecution and excesses committed against their co-religionists by the Hitlerites in Germany, Secretary of State Cordell Hull asked the embassy in Berlin to make a complete report on the situation.



Cordell Hull

This action was taken as a result of the representations made to the State department by a delegation from the American Jewish congress, headed by Rabbi Stephen S. Wise of New York.

The department issued the following statement: "Following the visit of Rabbi Wise the department has informed the American embassy in Berlin of the press reports of mistreatment of Jews in Germany."

"The department also informed the embassy of the deep concern these reports are causing in this country. "The department has instructed the embassy to make, in collaboration with the consuls, a complete report on the situation."

BEER of 3.2 per cent by weight and 4 per cent by volume alcoholic content will be on sale legally in 14 states on April 7. The house of representatives refused to accept the senate amendment providing for 3.05 per cent, and the conference committee decided to accept the house percentage; the committee also killed the Borah amendment providing that the beverage could not be sold to children under sixteen years of age.

As soon as the new law becomes operative and beer is actually on sale the "drys" plan to bring a test case to be rushed through to the Supreme court for the purpose of determining the constitutionality of the law, and they believe the court will find that 3.2 beer is intoxicating and that the law is unconstitutional.

It was to minimize this possibility that the senate reduced the alcoholic content to conform with a finding of a British commission which had decided the highest alcoholic content possible in a non-intoxicating beverage would be 3.05.

Under the new law the sale of the beverage will be regulated by states, counties or municipalities as was true before the days of prohibition. There is nothing in the law to prohibit the sale in saloons in states or counties or municipalities where saloons may be wanted, and where such method of sale may be authorized.

The sale of beer has been legalized in only 14 states effective on April 7. The prohibition laws have been repealed in five other states, but the repeal in these states does not become effective until after April 7, and in one state not until July 1. The other 29 states are dry either because of legislation enacted after the adoption of the Eighteenth amendment, or were dry previous to that enactment. Some of these states will possibly repeal their dry laws before the present session of state legislatures adjourn.

GOVERNMENT by the people is dead in Germany. The reichstag has abdicated in favor of a dictatorship by the Hitler government, which means that Adolph Hitler, former Austrian painter, is in supreme power. The session of the reichstag at which this momentous decision was ratified, was attended by all the pomp and circumstance of monarchical days. The former crown prince and other members of the Hohenzollern family were saluted with all the formality of the pre-war court.



Adolph Hitler

Von Hindenburg in his address opening the session of the reichstag sounded an appeal to the people "for a national rebirth of the soul for the weal of a unified, free and proud Germany."

Hitler, standing before a golden reading desk, responded. He appealed for foreign amity. He rejected the charge of German war guilt as a lie, and asserted that neither the former kaiser nor the government desired the conflict. He promised to restore "true unity to all Germany, all states, all professions and classes."

"We want to be sincere friends to the world at large," the chancellor said, "and to possess a real peace which will help heal the wounds from which we are suffering. For years heavy burdens have pressed upon our people. After a period of proud revival, poverty and distress have visited us since once more."

"Millions of Germans seek their daily bread in vain. Our economy is desolated, our finances shattered. For 2,000 years this faith has clung to our people; ever against our ascent comes our fall. The German—victim of inner disintegration, disunited in spirit, and divided in will and thus helpless in action—becomes powerless to maintain his own existence."

The new order of things awoke Germany to a pitch of enthusiasm not witnessed in many years. Bonfires flared and torchlight processions were held in every city and village. Eighty thousand cheering persons paraded in Berlin.

TO ASSURE an era of world peace the general lines of a solid European front in the form of a pact by the four chief powers were evolved at a conference in Rome between Prime Minister MacDonald of Great Britain, and his foreign secretary Sir John Simon, and Premier Mussolini of Italy. The project, which calls for the collaboration of Great Britain, France, Germany and Italy, is described as founded on the spirit of the Kellogg pact and as an international agreement to outlaw war.

The plan was put forth by Mussolini, according to the following official communique: "After a full and exhaustive exchange of ideas of the general situation the ministers examined in these conversations a plan put forward by the head of the Italian government for an understanding on larger political questions, with the object of securing collaboration of the four western powers in an effort to promote, in the spirit of the Kellogg pact and a 'no force' declaration, a long period of peace for Europe and the world."

The solid front of the four powers, it is implied, would be for collaboration in European affairs, but such an understanding would also promote a more unified action in dealing with other international problems confronting Europe.

The collaborative agreement, it is inferred, is to be complementary to MacDonald's plan for disarmament.

Premier Daladier of France declared that before France can accept the scheme important modifications must be made. He said France would accept the plan in principle. Among the modifications the premier had in mind was one that Poland and the little entente (Rumania, Czechoslovakia, and Jugo-Slavia) be included in the agreement as equals.

The hopes of Europe to enmesh the United States in the plan to keep peace on the continent were revealed by Premier MacDonald. He said that the "moral support" of America is "ardently desired."

"We are thinking as Europeans," he said, "but we feel that there are many open ears in Washington and throughout the United States listening to what is being said in Europe about disarmament and peace."

"I am sure that many of these people would gladly spring to our assistance in what we are trying to do in a peaceful spirit, consistent with American policies."

THE flood in the Ohio river valley has taken at least ten lives and caused millions of dollars' worth of property damage. The Red Cross is caring for thousands of refugees forced from their homes by the flood waters. Their suffering was intensified by a return of winter. New Richmond, Ohio, is one of the hardest hit of the flooded towns. There were only five buildings in the town of 1,500 left dry and every road leading from the town but one was impassable.

On the Kentucky shore across from Cincinnati water crept across the river flats to leave some 3,000 homeless and isolate their towns of Newport, Bellevue, Dayton, Fort Thomas, and Southgate from Covington.

THE flood in the Ohio river valley has taken at least ten lives and caused millions of dollars' worth of property damage. The Red Cross is caring for thousands of refugees forced from their homes by the flood waters. Their suffering was intensified by a return of winter. New Richmond, Ohio, is one of the hardest hit of the flooded towns. There were only five buildings in the town of 1,500 left dry and every road leading from the town but one was impassable.

On the Kentucky shore across from Cincinnati water crept across the river flats to leave some 3,000 homeless and isolate their towns of Newport, Bellevue, Dayton, Fort Thomas, and Southgate from Covington.



SEEING AHEAD

Farmer Hardpate's place lay right in the line of the approaching railway survey, and the company was anxious to conciliate the old man. The diplomatic agent went out to see him, and finally thought to cinch the matter, saying: "Our company offers you \$500 in cash and \$1,000 worth of stock for the right of way through your farm."

"No, sir-ree!" retorted old Hardpate. "I don't want no railroad running around here. Fust thing ye know ye'll be killing some of my live stock an' I'd have to help pay fur it as a stockholder."

STARTING HIM UP



Mr. Jitman—What are you twisting that mule's tail for?

Mr. Talltimber—He ain't got no self-starter so I gotta crank him up.

Shod at Sunrise

"Private Rooney," said the cavalry officer at the training camp, "take my horse down and have him shod."

For three hours the lieutenant waited for his horse. Then impatiently he sent for Rooney.

"Private Rooney," he said, "where is that horse I told you to have shod?"

"Omigosh!" gasped the private, growing pale, "Omigosh! Did you say shod?"

The Wrong Things

Doctor—Well, did you take my advice and sleep with the windows open?

Patient—Yes, doctor.

Doctor—Good! And you've lost that cold you had?

Patient—No, doctor. Only my best suit and my watch and chain.—Globe (Toronto).

Too Noisy

Mrs. Oldacre—Have you a pergola in your garden.

Mrs. Newrich—Not now. We found it barked at the tradespeople, so we had to get rid of it.—Stray Stories.

Why Higher Wages

Boss—You ask high wages for a man with no experience.

Applicant—But it is so much harder work when you don't know anything about it.

Wisecracker

John—Is a chicken three weeks old big enough to eat?

Jim—Why, of course not!

John—Then how does it live?

What, Pray Tell?

"Something's preying on my mind."

"It must be pretty hungry."—London Answers.

WHY THEY STAYED HOME



Mrs. Jones—Why do you all stay in the house so much, Mrs. Brown?

Mrs. Brown—I'll tel' you, Mrs. Jones: We pay an enormously high rent for this house and want to stay in it enough to get our money's worth, you see.

Oh, That Head!

Misses (explaining routine to new cook)—Now, my husband always goes to his club on Wednesday evenings.

Cook—I understand, ma'am. So he won't want no breakfast on Thursdays.—Humorist.

Making a Complete Job

She—You never hear of women cashiers running off with their employer's money.

He—Not often, but when it does happen they take the employer, too.—Stray Stories.

Stampede Incomplete

"Yes, it was a sad case about Hayes. Since he lost all his money half his friends don't know him any more."

"What about the other half?"

"They don't know yet that he has lost it."—Moncton Transcript.

Hard Lines

"What brought you to prison, man?"

"Competition, mum," was the reply.

"Competition? I don't understand."

"Yes, mum, competition. I made the same sort of half crowns as the government."—Tatler Magazine.

# MIXTURE OF RACES IN NATION'S CHIEF

Author Traces Forebears of Franklin Roosevelt.

When Franklin Roosevelt's original American ancestor, Claes Martenszen Van Rosenvelt, came to America about 1649, the other hundred and twenty seven of his progenitors in that generation who were then treading this globe were scattered far and wide on both sides of the ocean. Mostly they were as ignorant of one another's existence, both men and women, as you and I are of the Bulgarian peasant toiling in his native village today who, for all we know, may be with us ancestor in common of some President of the United States to take office in the year 2533.

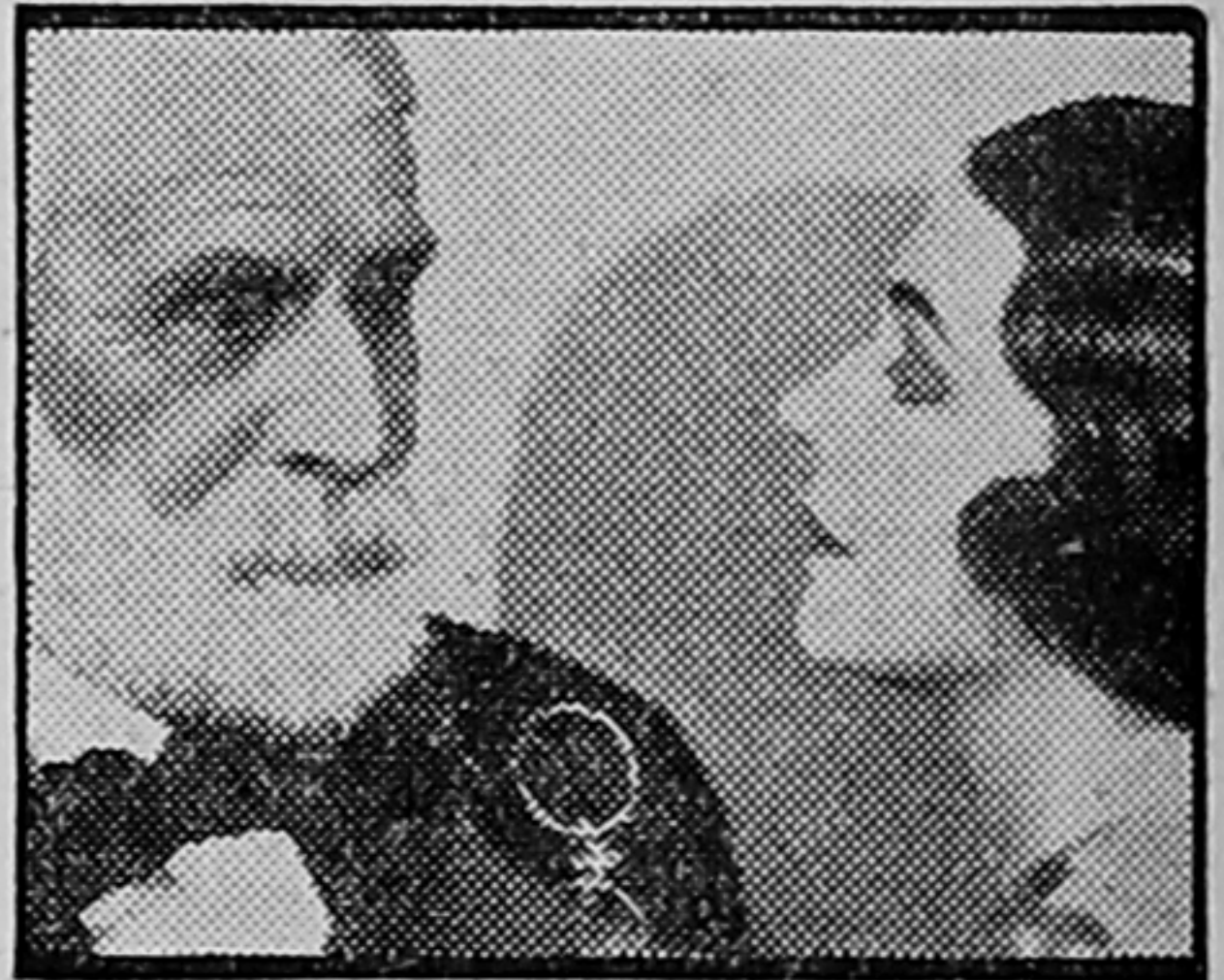
These forebears of Franklin Roosevelt, as Alvin Page Johnson has traced them in his book on "Franklin D. Roosevelt's Colonial Ancestors," were of many racial stocks—Dutch, French, Finnish, Scotch and English. Some were already numbered among the settlers in the great wilderness of the American continent; others had not yet broken the ties that bound them to the old home.

But it is curious to note how the trait of distinction is continually cropping up in individuals all along the Roosevelt line. The strain of the Plymouth colony is strong in him, for he traces back to Richard Warren, John Howland, Isaac Allerton and John Tilley of the Mayflower company, and to Thomas Southworth, stepson of Governor Bradford. Among his ancestors in the Massachusetts Bay colony were Peter Aspinwall, one of the first settlers of the Muddy river district, now better known as Brookline, and Anne Hutchinson. Another, of about the same remove, was the great French physician, Mathieu Lobel, personal physician to King James II after he was driven into exile.

The family line is starred with the names of magistrates, soldiers, merchants, colonels of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company—men and women who made goodly contributions to the seething American melting pot but wholly unaware that destiny was having a finger in the business to draw out of it a President for the great Republic of the West.—Boston Transcript.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic.—Adv.

Ample Supply  
If you like taffy, show it. Then you will get it in inexhaustible quantities.



# WOMEN: watch your BOWELS

What should women do to keep their bowels moving freely? A doctor should know the answer. That is why pure Syrup Pepsin is so good for women. It just suits their delicate organism. It is the prescription of an old family doctor who has treated thousands of women patients, and who made a special study of bowel troubles.

It is fine for children, too. They love its taste. Let them have it every time their tongues are coated or their skin is sallow. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is made from fresh laxative herbs, pure pepsin and other harmless ingredients.

When you've a sick headache, can't eat, are bilious or sluggish; and at the times when you are most apt to be constipated, take a little of this famous prescription (all drug stores keep it ready in big bottles), and you'll know why Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the favorite laxative of over a million women!

DR. W. B. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN A Doctor's Family Laxative

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM  
Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling  
Imparts Color and  
Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair  
6c and 11.0c at Drugists.  
Hiscox Chem. Works, Paterson, N. J.

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

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

SORES AND LUMPS—My Specialty  
Write for Free 142 Page Book  
Dr. Boyd Williams, Hudson, W. Va.

# OUR COMIC SECTION

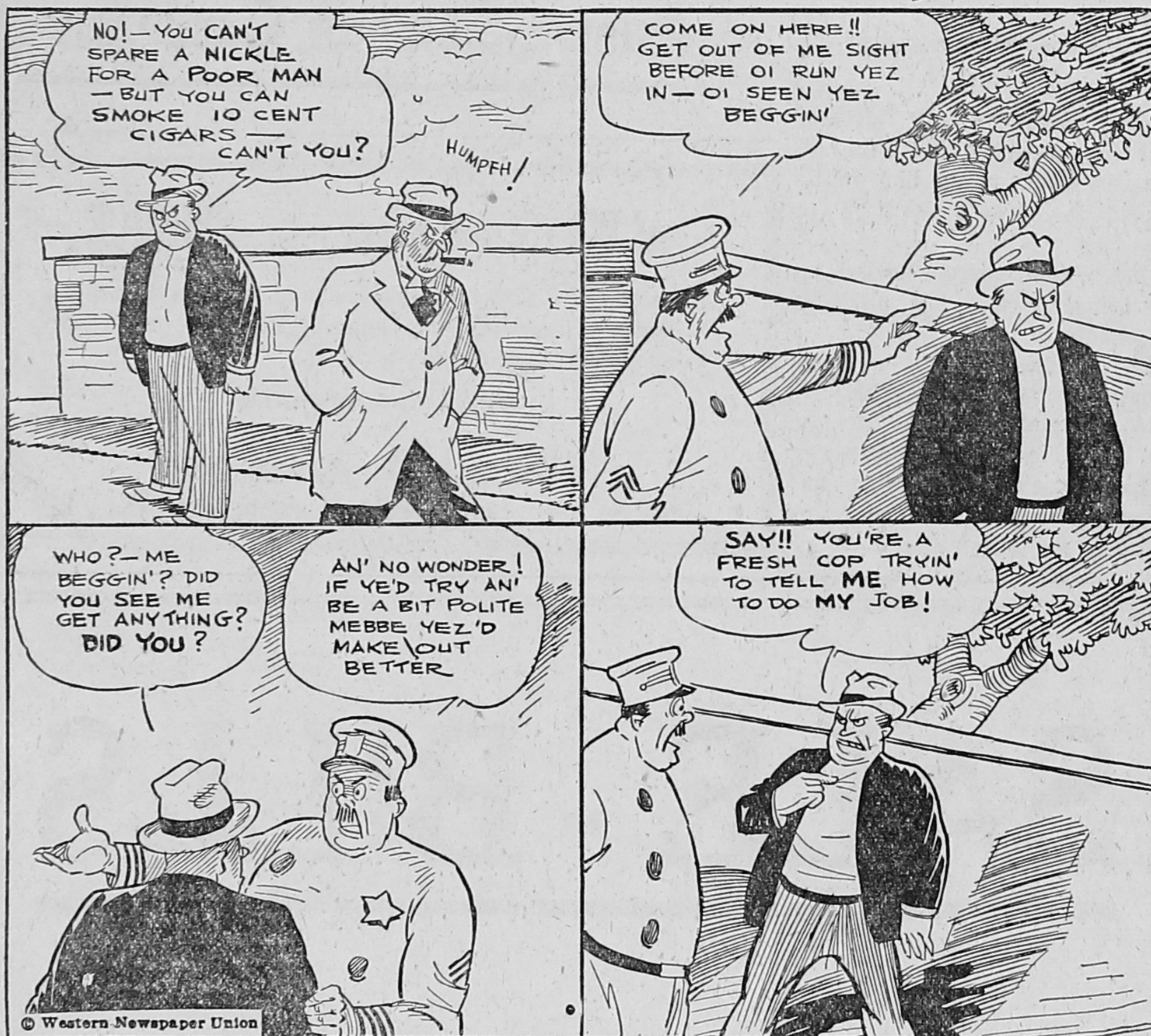
## Events in the Lives of Little Men



"FLUNKED"

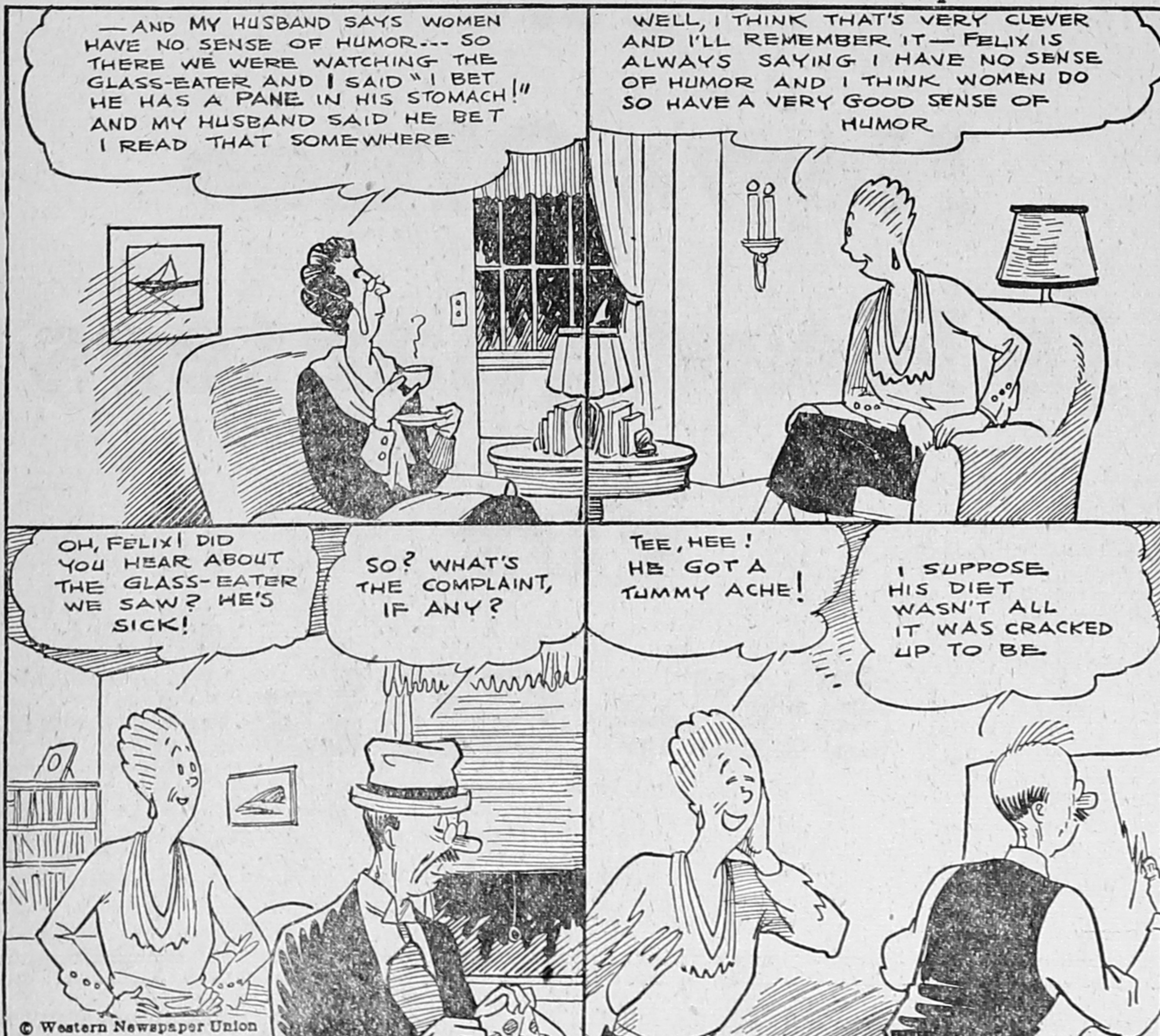
## FINNEY OF THE FORCE

## Just a Kibitzer



## THE FEATHERHEADS

## Transparent Humor



## Howe About: Silly Old Beliefs Hard to Overcome

### Majority Rule Best Clash Over Windows Patriotism and Politics

By ED HOWE

ANYONE who reads a good deal must have noted that the world's progress seems to have been a succession of great outrages, not one of which need have occurred had the people exercised their just right to majority rule. A handful of men were responsible for every great outrage in history; the prompt hanging of a few would have prevented the rivers of blood, the great famines and sufferings, of which we hear so much.

I sincerely believe in majority rule. If a President orders us to take part in a foreign war a majority of us do not believe in it, it is our right to shake our fists under his nose and tell him we will not do it.

Once when traveling I visited a place where was exhibited millions of bones of children. Inquiry revealed that the bones were of children who had engaged in a children's crusade to rescue the holy sepulchre from infidels. Some foolish man recommended the crusade, and foolish parents responded, instead of hanging the man who made the recommendation. It was one of the great horrors of history, and recollection of it has remained in my mind ever since.

I was reminded of it recently by seeing a recommendation of radicals that parents send their children this winter to march on Washington, and starve and suffer on the way, that something may be kept going on to advance the cause of human folly.

My favorite "notion" is that husbands and wives always clash over keeping windows up or down, and that it is the women who demand more fresh air than the men want. I heard two old people fussing about the subject lately, and the husband had moved to another part of the house, where he could arrange the windows to suit him. They didn't say much about the controversy in my presence, but acted as though a good deal had been said about it in private. On going out I met another old fellow, and told him about the incident, which I thought amusing. "My wife and I have had trouble about the same thing forty years," he said. "The natural habits of men and women do not suit each other, and no one is to blame. The only remedy is for them to be as patient as they can. And if one does more than is fair and reasonable in exercising patience, there will be trouble; both men and women are very "touchy" about their rights."

There is lately appearing in print a summary of the pension scandal following the Civil war. At first the Grand Army of the Republic had only a total membership of twenty-seven thousand, but, as the pension bait was displayed by greedy agents, the number increased to 458,000. A man named George E. Lemon established the National Tribune to glorify the old soldier, and he once admitted to a house investigating committee that he then had in his office 125,000 claims for pensions on which he hoped to collect a commission of \$25 each. Thousands of these clients were bounty jumpers; there were many thousands of these in the war, and many of them were paid \$700 each for enlisting when more timid men were drafted. Many of them were deserters—there were 125,000 deserters during the Civil war—who sold their services over and over. The politicians entered greedily into the movement as a means of securing Grand Army votes and soon it was a common saying the pension scandal was so rotten no editor or public man dared expose it.

The subject is of special interest now that veterans of the World war are beginning the same thing. And the fact that there are millions more of them renders the subject vastly more serious. Thousands of the more intelligent World war veterans themselves recognize this, and are openly opposing the scandal. I hope their influence will prevail; the people themselves are helpless in the presence of patriotism and politics.

There never was universal love; there never will be; it is doubtful if such a state would be desirable.

Men hustling to do better than competitors they hate have done much more for the world than the great souls who dream of universal love.

It is possible to reduce one's philosophy of life to three words: Be a gentleman. Provocation is so frequently offered by the rude that a gentleman is occasionally required to fight; he must strike no foul blows.

Stephen Leacock, a noted man, writes: "Mark Twain had little school and no college. He thus acquired that peculiar sharpness of mind which comes from not going to school, and the power of independent thought obtained by not entering college." This treason has appeared before: H. G. Wells says that Genghis Kahn, who could not read, and who always lived half wild, was the greatest statesman and general who ever lived.

It is said quite generally the present depression is economic. It is really intellectual; the men have all gone crazy. We should turn control of affairs over to the women and children; the men have failed.

© 1933, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

### Even Women of Intelligence Cling to Their Fond Superstitions.

A friend of mine, a short time ago, says a woman writer of note, voiced the following complaint:

"One of the most amazing paradoxes of our day is the survival of superstitions that are on an intellectual level with the darkest ages. The joke of it is that they flourish side by side with modern civilization and enlightenment—science beside hocus pocus.

"One of the most intelligent women in our club—or so I thought until I found this out—will start nothing on a Friday. A friend whom I presented, at Christmas, with an exquisite pair of silver grape shears, insisted on giving me a penny for them—as the gift of a scissors was certain to 'cut friendship.' And she wasn't joking.

"Can you explain the survival of such barbarisms among supposedly rational, educated, cultured people?" Explain? Page a Solomon to explain the quirks and turns of perverse humans.

But I can go you one better, my friend. I can reveal a barbarism still less reasonable that is practiced in this day and age—and by those as scornful as we of those who admit to superstitions.

That is the barbarism of intolerance. For if there ever was a growth straight out of the soil of the most benighted ignorance and stupidity it

is distrust and hatred of those of different races or nationalities, because they are different.

The word "barbarism," by the way, was originally used to signify all other nations. Those who used it so, unknowingly branded themselves.

And speaking of that most ancient superstition, intolerance of those whose beliefs or habits and customs are different from our own—is this not even more amazing in an enlightened person than fear of scissors or the number thirteen? In such matters the fear, irrational as it is, is yet of something supernatural, of the Unknown, while the fear and hatred of intolerance is fear of other people, people who dream and hope and work and love, people about whom in this day and age every child has learned enough to realize that we are all brothers and sisters "under the skin."

© 1933, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

## Tired.. Nervous Wife Wins Back Pepl



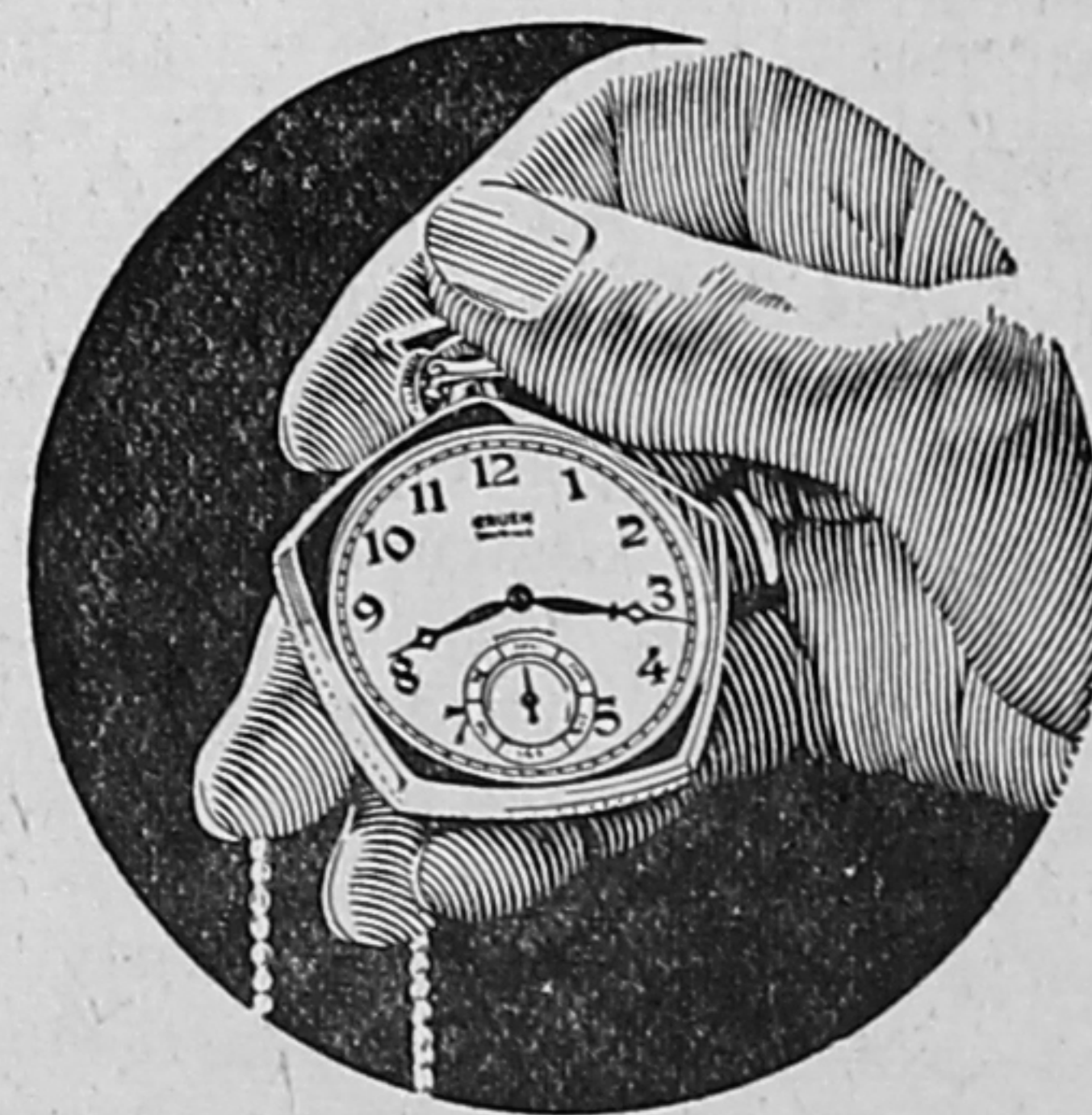
### Wife Wins Back Pepl

HER raw nerves were soothed. She banished that "dead tired" feeling. Won new youthful color—restful nights, active days—all because she rid her system of bowel-clogging wastes that were sapping her vitality. NR Tablets (Nature's Remedy)—the mild, safe, all-vegetable laxative—worked the transformation. Try it for constipation, biliousness, headaches, dizzy spells, colds. See how refreshed you feel. At all drug stores—25 cents.



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

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 13-1933



## BAYER SPEED! BAYER

The quickest relief for a headache is two tablets of Bayer Aspirin. The tablet bearing the Bayer cross dissolves very rapidly and brings rapid relief. There is no known medicine that works quite like Bayer Aspirin for the awful head and face pains of neuralgia. There is nothing with quite the same effectiveness in relieving rheumatism.

Bayer Aspirin does not depress the heart, does not upset the stomach, does not have any ill effect. Its purity and uniformity are tested thirty-six times!

Time counts when you're in pain. Stick to genuine Bayer Aspirin!

### And Bayer means Safe!



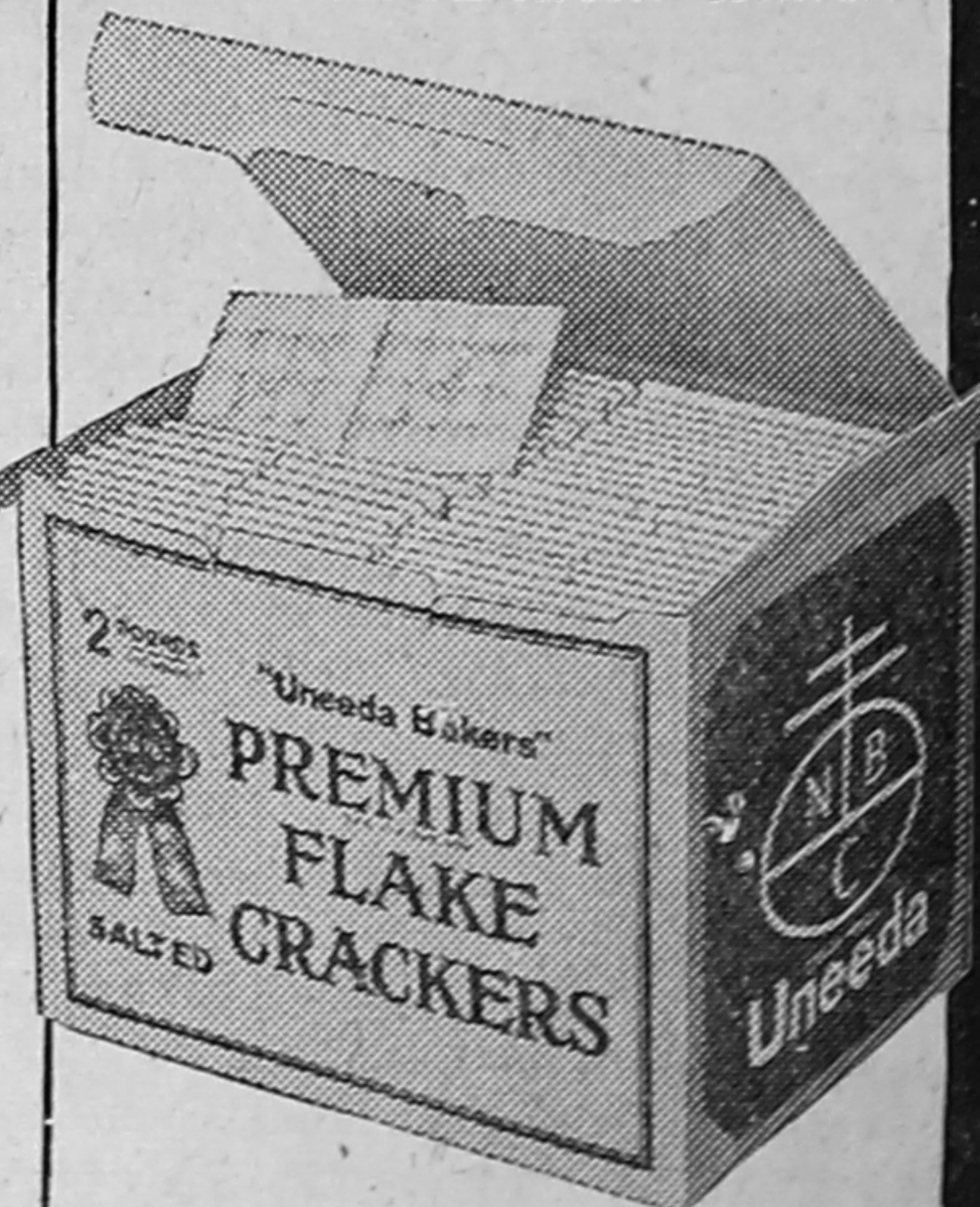
## THEY ALL AGREE

EVERYBODY likes PREMIUM FLAKES. Everyone recognizes their high standard of quality. These flavor-famous crackers appeal to all appetites! For soups and salads and in-between bites, they're the Nation's favorite. Baked of the best. Packed oven-fresh. A real quality-food bargain in the big 1-pound or 2-pound package.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

### FREE RECIPES

Printed on the package. More inside. And a whole booklet free if you write for "Menu Magic." Send name and address on penny postcard to National Biscuit Company, 449 West 14th Street, New York City.



## Uneda Bakers

**Broadlands News**

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

J. F. DARNALL, Editor and Publisher.

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

**ADVERTISING RATES:**

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

**TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION**

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

**Rare Political Courage**

The new farm bill, as part of the Roosevelt reconstruction program, comes before the congress and the people under no false pretense. The president himself frankly submits it as a desperate remedy—an experiment along untrod paths. Yet he gallantly identifies himself with its fate, good or bad, and urges immediate enactment.

It is a daring move, and further illustrates the rare political courage of the new president. Aside from seeking to raise agricultural price levels by arbitrary action through a huge sales tax upon farm commodities, such as the allotment plan proposed, it vests in one man a virtual dictatorship over our basic industry and related industries. Thus it will have more enemies than the allotment plan had.

The bill probably will be enacted, but only after a bitter fight in the senate. It will be enacted because of the realization that something must be done, or tried, for the farmer. Many members of congress who feel, down in their hearts, that it is a will o' the wisp dream that must prove as unworkable as other price-fixing schemes have proved, will support the measure.

There are those who advise the president not to press his good fortune too far. While we have little faith in this farm plan, we think he should press his good fortune to the limit in getting his complete program through congress. Farm aid is a vital part of that program because this country is not going to become economically well until agriculture recovers from its ills. If this measure represents the best plan the administration has to offer, let's have it and have it quickly! Mr. Roosevelt says he will be the first to abandon the plan if it doesn't work.

In the meantime let's hope that congress doesn't make the bill any worse than it is. Monday a house committee struck out provisions calling for civil service qualifications in filling jobs to administer the law. Their excuse was that there isn't enough time to permit civil service laws to rule in filling these jobs. That may be true, but we doubt it very much. The bill, as presented by Mr. Roosevelt, had that requirement in it. Certainly no farm aid bill is going to work if its administration is going to be turned over to some job-hunting politicians.

**The Farmer Learns**

Should the farmer be blamed for some of his acts during the winter months which hinted of disregard for certain constitutional and statutory laws of the land?

The farm "revolt," as applied to uprisings in Iowa, Wisconsin, Illinois and other typically agrarian states in respect to mob means of preventing foreclosure and chattel mortgage sales, has practically subsided.

The call of Spring has put the farmer back on the plow. He again has turned to the fields, hopeful that another planting of his crops will net more than the pitiable prices for farm products which has gripped the nation the past few years. The farmer a peaceful, honest, home-loving fixture in our economic scheme,

does not want revolt. He does not seek glamorous riches. He seeks only a fair deal.

Pending state and Federal legislation along mortgage moratorium lines, Roosevelt's attempt to lift farm product prices from the mire, and the lure of Spring—have restored the farmer's equanimity.

"Five and ten" sales and mobs at the Sheriff's doorstep are over. The farmer, too, hopes that they are history. The wise and just judges in many places have ordered temporary moratoriums on debt actions until equitable legislation may be enacted.

But was the farmer's flareup entirely unjustified—if at all? The editorial comment in a recent issue of the Middle West Barron's, an eastern business and financial weekly, offers some enlightenment. It is pleasing to note that the farmer is gaining friends, not enemies, among at least some of the East's elite financiers and financial writers.

Barron's quotes this, apparently from some eastern publication:

"The short-sightedness of the average farm leader and the apparently instinctive delight the Middle Western farmers derive from flouting authority of any kind, are a combination which it is difficult for reason to vanquish."

Then Barron's continues with this remarkable retort to the above prejudiced and insinuating sentence:

"We hold no brief for lawlessness anywhere, but we do believe that the first of all our social obligations is to set the example of honesty and fair dealing. A double standard of morals which postulates one law for privileges, and another for unprivilege, in the end corrupts and demoralizes all society. Protected by the law of the land, the farmer has been robbed by the tariff plunderers, by farm machinery combine, by the speculators in farm products, by the money trusts, by the exploiters in a thousand other contracts.

"If it is true that the farmers derive instinctive delight from flouting authority of any kind, who was it that set them this example of lawlessness? We all remember the Teapot Dome scandal and the money involved.

"Many people have lost money because of the operations of Samuel Insull. The authorities did not molest him, or the banking firm that sold his securities. These farmers probably recall the looting of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad and what the great Harriman and his associates did to the Chicago & Alton Railroad.

"What can be the effect upon the farmer of such revelations as that just made by Charles G. Dawes that his bank in Chicago, which had to have \$90,000,000 post-haste from the Reconstruction Finance Corporation, when it tried to save Insull had violated in principle the law against lending more than 15 percent of its capital and surplus to one person?"

"What did the farmers think of the bribery among the bankers that preceded the floating of many of the worthless foreign bonds?"

"Other than destroying the confidence of the people in our banking institutions, what do the farmers think of the revelations concerning Charles E. Mitchell and his associates in the National City Bank? They grabbed off unearned millions.

"What is the effect on the farmer of the government pegging the war-time wheat at \$2.50 a bushel, while manufacturers of war supplies were making millions of dollars in profits?"

"It is not for Wall Street crooks to charge the farmers with flouting authority. When did Wall Street ever respect any authority? Dishonesty at the top is the example the farmers have to follow. What punish-

ment has ever been inflicted on the Wall Street crooks? Perhaps the farmer has decided that what is sauce for the goose might be sauce for the gander!"

**Depression of 1873 Recalled**

Morgan Howell of Wilmot, South Dakota, has a vivid recollection of the depression of 1873, and while he says the present one is severe enough, it cannot compare with that one.

Checking up on facts and figures he remembered the conditions surrounding and following the times in 1873 when the New York stock exchange closed for a week. Seventy-three railroad corporations were in default. Over \$218,000,000 of railroad bonds were overdue. Rioting was serious in the financial districts of all great cities. In one day 18 stock exchange firms failed and the president went to New York to see what could be done.

Masses of laborers were out of employment—there was no relief in sight—the European countries were suffering and we could expect no help from them—the days were dreary and there was no ray of light.

Failures jumped 33 per cent. The towns were deserted and the stores empty of customers. The south was paralyzed by one of the worst outbreaks of yellow fever in history. There was no quoted rates for money for it could not be had at any price. There were no bidders on the stock exchange and the market disappeared in the midst of a panic which paralyzed everyone. Banks universally suspended payment for 4 days.

In one week 5000 commercial failures were reported. One-fifth of the railroad investment was sold under foreclosure. Paper circulation increased \$750,000,000 and gold reserves shrank to the dangerously low margin of 13.09. Business firms failed daily.

All sections of the country were reporting serious difficulties. A plague of grasshoppers descended in great hordes, in Kansas in the middle seventies, according to eye witnesses, and stripped the country of every vestige of plant life. Every living thing fell before the devastating, withering onslaught of this terrible scourge. The tomato alone seemed immune to their merciless attack. Previously this product had been grown only as a curiosity, and was familiarly known as the love apple, but through necessity of sustaining life, it became a useful and valuable food.

This period gold was hoarded and practically vanished from circulation. Paper money was in abundance, but its value was highly speculative. You could purchase a pair of shoes for \$25 in gold, or the same shoes would cost \$350 in currency or paper money.

Gold of course was preferable, but many persons sold their commodities and labor and took a chance on currency at the rate of 14 to 1 over payment in gold, and later were rewarded by the government redeeming it at face value. Thousands became rich in this manner, as they have done by taking advantage of depressed values in commodities and securities during time of depression.

So, bad as conditions are now they could be worse, Mr. Howell says.

Bank reopenings in 125 cities in the state have been the immediate signal for a turn for the better in business, a survey compiled by the Illinois Chamber of Commerce shows. The reports indicated a definite rebirth of confidence on the part of the people and an optimism that is spreading daily.

Another paradox is that only lawyers of standing should sit on the bench.

**Smile Awhile**

Doctor—You have pains in your left leg? Why, my dear woman, that is just a sign of age.

Patient—I haven't any pains in my right leg, and that's just as old.

Do you believe there are microbes in kisses?

Yes. That's what the scientists say.

What disease do they cause?

Palpitation of the heart, I presume.

The main difference betwixt me an' my boy Jim, observed a farmer, is that when I put in a day's work I don't feel like runnin' around nights, and when Jim puts in a night runnin' around, he don't feel like puttin' in a day's work.

Circus Man (searching for elephant that has escaped)—Say, Uncle, have you seen anything of an elephant around here?

Uncle Ezra—No, sah; Ah ain't seed no ephalant but Ah did see a great big gray bull eatin' mah corn wiv his tail.

An emigrant was preparing to leave his native land to try his luck abroad. An acquaintance inquired casually: What are you going to do when you arrive at your destination?

Oh, take up land.

Much?

Only a shovelful at a time.

Now, Breddern an' sistern, said the parson, ef they's any ob you-alls what would like to be prayed for, now's de time to speak up.

One young woman spoke up and asked to have her husband prayed for.

But you-all ain't got no husband, objected the preacher.

No, Ah ain't got him yit, but Ah been suppohtin, dish-yer church foh a long while now an' I wants ebberybody to pitch in and help me ter git one.

**NOW YOU CAN BUY THIS STANDARD FULL Size, FULL Power KELVINATOR**

FOR

**98**

**Come in or Call About it To-day**



Substantial Price Reductions on All Models --

**CENTRAL ILLINOIS PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY**

**ALWAYS an agency of SERVICE**

In these DIFFICULT times an agency of good insurance because: I represent companies of PROVEN merit—No bargains, no assessments—

Just Good Insurance

**Harold O. Anderson**

Office 1st Door South of Bank Building, Broadlands, Ill.

**SALE - BILLS**

**The News Office Is Headquarters For Sale Bills**

Proud Suburban Lady— You know, my husband plays the

organ. Depressed Acquaintance—Well

if things don't improve, my husband will have to get one, too.

# Lady Blanche Farm

A Romance of the  
Commonplace

By Frances  
Parkinson Keyes

WNU Service  
Copyright by Frances Parkinson Keyes

## SYNOPSIS

Motoring through Vermont, Philip Starr, young Boston architect, meets Blanche Manning, seventeen, with whom he is immediately enamored. 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 fiancé. Starr informs her of his desire to win Blanche for his wife. She tells him of an old family superstition concerning the "Blanches" of the Manning family. Paul Manning is inclined to be dissatisfied. Mary's reproaches for his "contumacious" attitude are badly received by Paul. Revolutionary hero, Moses Manning, and of the peculiar "curse" she has transmitted to her descendants and the women of Hamstead. The evening of Philip's marriage to Blanche, Paul, under the influence of liquor, bitterly affronts Mary, and tells her their engagement is ended. Mary, at first acutely conscious of her position as a "jilted" woman, is greatly comforted by her lifelong friend, Sylvia Gray, and the love of her two small brothers. Paul, really loving Mary, though with a selfish attachment, finds life a good deal less blank with her out of the picture.

## CHAPTER VIII—Continued

Driven at last to desperation by loneliness and boredom, he decided to go to Mary and ask to be reinstated in her favor. This seemed easy enough when he first thought of it, but the more he reflected, the more he saw that it might be rather difficult. He had treated Mary somewhat shabbily, he admitted. She was having a very good time without him—he was forced to admit that too—and there was really no special reason why she should ever crave his society. He started on his errand of reconciliation several times, only to turn back, feeling that his stomach was caving in uncomfortably for some reason, and that it might be better to wait a few days longer. At last having spent a Saturday evening at home when every one else under thirty in town had gone off on a picnic, returning in the highest spirits at midnight—Mary was with the Grays and laughing and singing when they dropped her at the front door—he took his courage, what there was of it, in his hands, and sought her out. He found her, late that Sunday afternoon in Indian summer, sitting in the fragrant orchard reading a book, a rather solid looking book. She was, Paul thought, looking unusually fresh and contented and attractive.

"Hullo," he said, advancing towards her firmly, though inwardly quaking.

"Hullo," said Mary quietly, without looking up.

Paul's heart gave a queer exhibition of acrobatic powers, as if it were turning somersaults all the way from his throat to his stomach, and then began to thump—to thump so vigorously that he feared it might be audible. He was pleased, and he was beyond all reasonable measure excited.

"Have a good time last night?" he inquired carelessly.

"Yes. Did you?"

Paul choked, and fumbled with his tie. He could not understand why Mary should ask such a tactless question, when she knew perfectly well—He decided to be magnanimous, and ignore it.

"What are you reading?" he asked.

"The Life of Charles Francis Adams."

"Do you like it?"

"Very much. Haven't you read it?"

Another tactless question! Mary's voice expressed only polite surprise, yet she was aware that he never read things of that sort. The top of Paul's collar was rapidly sinking to the level of his collar button. Mary went on reading.

"I thought I'd come over for a little while," he murmured desperately.

Mary turned a page.

"Nice day, isn't it?"

"Lovely."

"Warm for the time of the year, too."

"And likely to grow warmer any minute," replied Mary, her eyes still on her book.

Paul could feel even the back of his neck growing red. Still he persisted. "Blanche is back in Brookline. Mother had a letter from her last night. She's thinking of leaving me and going down to pay her a little visit."

"I should think it would be a very pleasant change for her."

Something in Mary's tone made Paul look at her more carefully. The painful flush at the back of his neck spread all over him. He could feel the cold perspiration dripping down his spine. There was no possible doubt of it—Mary was laughing!

Paul turned his back on her and strode away. Though unfamiliar with the quotation, he had, in substance, pictured Mary sitting like patience on a monument smiling down at grief. Apparently she was doing nothing of the sort. She missed him so little and was getting along so well without him, that when he went to her and tried

to "make up," she felt she could afford to laugh at him! Well, he wasn't to be trifled with like that! He'd show her. Angriely he brushed away two big tears of resentment and hurt pride that were trickling down his flushed cheeks.

In the seclusion of his bedroom he brushed his rumpled hair and changed his collar, then sat down to cool off and think things over. He'd show Mary . . . He dwelt for a few minutes on this agreeable thought. But show her what? What was there to show her? And supposing he could think up something, would she consent to be shown? His recent interview with her, the mere thought of which caused him to grow hot again, did not furnish material for much hope of exhibition. Mary, after all, held all the high cards. His only chance, so to speak, was to lead through weakness up to strength. His pride, if nothing else, told him that it would be better than leaving the game unfinished, even if he lost. His common sense told him that if he did not finish it, he would have smaller hope than ever of another game with Mary. And he wanted to play with her. . . .

Having reached this conclusion, of which there was no possible doubt, neither comfortably nor rapidly, he decided to act upon it at once. He fairly rushed to the orchard. Mary was still reading.

"Look here, Mary," he burst out. "I'm—I'm—sorry I—I acted as I did the night of Blanche's wedding. In fact, I'm—I'm just as ashamed of it as I can be. I'd give anything if you'd—overlook it."

"Overlook it?" flamed Mary.

"That was the wrong word," floundered Paul. "I meant, of course, I want to ask you to—forgive me. To—to be friends with me, if you won't be anything else—"

"Anything else?"

"Oh, of course, I knew you wouldn't be anything again after—that! But I can't seem to say what I'm trying to. You know what I mean, though. Please, Mary—" and he held out his hand.

The girl closed her book, rose, and came toward him, looking at him with that clear and direct gaze that was so hard to meet. But, though he flinched, he looked at her squarely.

"Please," he said again. "I never would have done it if I hadn't been drunk."

She drew back a little. "You speak as if that were an excuse," she said evenly.

"Why of course it's an excuse!"

"Of course it isn't. It was—disgraceful, to do what you did, but it was even more disgraceful to get into a condition that would allow you to do it."

Paul had honestly not considered the matter in this light before.

"Well, I guess it was," he said, flushing. "I'll try not to get—into such a condition again. I am sorry. Honestly, I am. Won't you shake hands with me and forgive me?"

"I wouldn't touch you with a ten-foot pole. I certainly won't forgive you. I believe you're sorry now, because you're having a horrid time. But if I forgave you and you began to have a good time again, you would forget all about being sorry and do the same thing right over again."

"I wouldn't—I swear I wouldn't."

"You're not going to have the chance. I must go in now and get supper."

"Well—won't you at least speak to me when you see me and—and so on—as long as I do behave?"

"Yes," said Mary over her shoulder. "I'll do that, if you just happen to see me. I won't if you try to like this, again."

And with this small concession, Paul was obliged to be satisfied. Or rather, he strove to be satisfied and was not. Mary was amazingly pretty, prettier than Blanche, far and away prettier than Rosalie King or any of the girls who worked in the mill at White Water. Why hadn't he noticed that before? And she had "pep"—oceans of it! How could he possibly have thought that she was tame? He had not only acted like a fool, but like a blackguard. He deserved his fate. That was the last conclusion that Paul reached and the effect that it had upon him was more sobering than anything that had happened to him in all his life. He bowed under it, hurt and cowed and a little frightened. Then he pulled himself together, still wincing, and began to try to build together again, a stone at a time, the foundation for that happiness which he had destroyed.

## CHAPTER IX

Paul was wise enough to guess that his cause would be hurt rather than helped if, immediately after his encounter with Mary in the orchard, he "happened" to see her too often. But he nodded to her when he caught sight of her at a distance, and she nodded back. He did not venture on more than "Hullo," or "Good morning" when they met. But after a week or so he remarked that there had been a hard frost the night before, and that the post office was being shingled. This daring attempt at conversation having left him unscathed and even unattacked, he risked stopping a moment, the next day, to warm his chilled fingers over the stove and get a drink of water at the sink. And summoning more and more courage with each new success, he finally appeared one evening after supper and asked Mary if she would lend him something to read. He felt that the desire to improve his mind might be one which would ap-

peal to Mary and cause him to find some slight favor in her sight. Most of all, however, he welcomed any excuse which could be construed as sufficiently reasonable to give him a few words with her.

She held the door half-open without inviting him to enter as he made his request, and the corners of her mouth twitched. He had the uncomfortable feeling that she saw through him perfectly.

"Would you like the 'Autobiography of Charles Francis Adams?'" she asked.

He looked at her miserably. "You know I couldn't make head nor tail of it," he said, in the voice of a prisoner at the bar who pleads for justice though he knows he deserves no mercy. "I'm not clever like you."

"You're thorough, when you take the trouble to be. Thoroughness helps in reading."

"All right, give it to me."

Mary vanished, leaving him on the doorstep, closing the door behind her. When she reappeared, she had an unformidable looking volume in her hand.

"This is Rex Beach's 'Heart of the Sunset,'" she said demurely. "It took me a little while to find it, but I think you may like it better. If you decide you want Charles Francis after all, come back and get it."

"Well, your cordial invitation is a bribe worth considering," retorted Paul. Then, rather frightened at his daring, he blushed scarlet. Nevertheless he looked straight at her, smiled, and lifted his cap. "Thanks very much for this," he said. "Good night."

Inevitably, a few evenings later, he brought the book back, having, to his intense surprise, thoroughly enjoyed it. Seth had gone to prayer meeting, and Mary was putting the children to bed upstairs and did not hear his knock. After hesitating a minute, he went into the living room, put the volume down on the table, and began to look at the others that were lying upon it. He chanced on a novel of Zane Grey's, glanced down the first two or three pages, and then, genuinely interested, "sat down and began to read, entirely forgetting his awkward position as an unwelcome guest. When Mary entered, half an hour later, carrying a huge mending basket piled high with sewing, he started guiltily to his feet and stammered his excuses.

"That's all right," said Mary, tranquilly. "Why don't you read aloud to me while I sew?"

"Do you honestly mean that?"

"If you would honestly like to. You might poke up the fire a little before you start in."

It was not until the tall clock in the corner struck eleven that Mary spoke or stirred. Then she rose, gathering up her piles of neatly folded and mended clothes.

"You must go home," she said. "It's getting late. That's a good story, isn't it?"

"Fine! Could—could we have some more tomorrow night?"

"I've promised to go to White Water with the Taylors. There's going to be a concert."

"Well, the next night, then."

"That's Sunday. I generally go to church Sunday evenings, now. Father listens for the boys."

"The service is over early."

"Yes, but Thomas walks home with me and comes in for a little while. You can come, too, of course, if you'd enjoy it, but we couldn't read."

This did not sound especially attractive to Paul. Nevertheless, with his new-born caution, and in his gratitude for the unexpected favor he had just received, he decided not to say so.

"Well, perhaps I will. And thanks awfully for letting me stay tonight. I've had a fine time. May I take the book home with me?"

"Certainly—would you like a glass of milk and a doughnut before you go? I made fresh ones today."

"Um-m-m! Would I?"

They went into the kitchen, sat down beside the table with the red cloth on it, and talked over the story as they ate. They did not agree as to the probable outcome. A friendly argument ensued. When Paul finally got up and pushed back his chair, they were both laughing, and Mary, with a sudden gesture, snatched the book from him.

"You shan't find out which of us is right before I do!" she exclaimed. "You had better come over Monday night and read aloud some more. I promise not to look into it myself before then. Good night."

"Good night," said Paul, briefly and happily. And held out his hand.

It was not until Mary had put her hand in his that she remembered her statement of a few weeks earlier about a ten-foot pole, though Paul had by no means forgotten it. And when, growing crimson, she tried to pull her hand away, she found she could not.

"Good night," he said again, pleasantly and firmly, and gripping hard.

For a moment Mary struggled to free herself. Then she met his eyes. The first lesson in Paul's new course of education had been to learn to look Mary in the face, and, as she had said, Paul was thorough. The expression that the girl saw in her cousin's was so full of new-born humility and penitence, and yet so clearly determined to deserve, and claim, the right on which he was insisting, that she could not well see it and remain untouched. She stopped struggling and returned his pressure.

"Good night, Paul," she said softly. "I've had a good time, too," and smiled.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Petrified Evergreens

The wood found in the petrified forest in Arizona is that of prehistoric coniferous or evergreen trees.

# NICARAGUA



Nicaraguan Boys Robbing an Alligator's Nest.

(Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)—WNU Service.

PEACE has been promised to Nicaragua with the signing of a pact recently between the rebels who have caused turmoil for several years, and the central government.

Next to peace, Nicaragua's greatest needs are improved means of transportation and communication. At present the national railway system consists of a line, some 150 miles long, running from the principal Pacific coast port of Corinto, via Leon, to the capital city, Managua, and on to Granada and Diriamba. A 24-mile line linking Lake Nicaragua with San Juan del Sur, a few private lines, and a three-mile steam tramway swell the republic's total railway mileage to 196 miles. In wet weather most of the roads of the country are traversable only by ox-cart, but some 3,000 miles of surfaced highways have been completed or are under construction.

Although Nicaragua is the largest state of Central America—about equal in area to New York state—its population is only equal to that of Pittsburgh, Pa. Three-fourths of the inhabitants live in the mountainous and upland western half of the country.

The history of the republic is a chronicle of the sufferings of the masses, principally of mixed Spanish and Indian descent, under kaleidoscopic changes of government. It is recorded that in one period of 16 years 306 persons in succession exercised supreme power—an average period of control of hardly more than two weeks per ruler!

Among the most dramatic incidents of Nicaragua's past was the William Walker episode, which in a measure paralleled the Maximilian tragedy in Mexico. During five years of his tempestuous career this young American adventurer became in turn "liberator," virtual dictator, president, and a refugee from Nicaragua. Twice arrested and deported by United States forces, he was finally made a prisoner by an officer of the British navy and was surrendered to Honduran authorities, who tried and condemned him to be shot. He was executed September 12, 1860.

Twice has Nicaragua felt the punitive force of European powers—in 1875, when Germany blockaded the republic's principal ports to force the payment of an indemnity of \$30,000 for an alleged insult to a German consul, and in 1895, when Great Britain collected \$15,000 damages for the arrest and expulsion of one of its consular officers at Bluefields, who had been charged by Nicaragua with conspiracy against the government.

Should Prosper With Peace.

The United States has repeatedly endeavored to bring peace out of the Nicaraguan chaos, and United States marines were stationed in the republic intermittently for many years.

When Nicaragua's political parties eventually permit, or are coerced into permitting, the populace to settle down to cultivating the country's rich banana lands, her coffee plantations, her cacao groves, and her cotton fields, there is no reason why this largest of the Central American republics should not become one of the most prosperous.

The agricultural wealth of Nicaragua constitutes only a part of her natural resources, for there is a magnificent growth of mahogany and of other cabinet woods in her forests, and her hills are rich in gold and silver, while on the upland plains there is excellent pasturage for thousands of cattle.

The most striking physical features of Nicaragua are her chain of volcanoes lying parallel to the Pacific seaboard, and her two great lakes, Managua and Nicaragua, the latter being the largest sheet of fresh water in the Americas south of Lake Michigan and north of Lake Titicaca in the highlands of Bolivia and Peru.

Nicaragua enjoys the advantage of having almost at her door an eager customer for all her agricultural products. The United States buys two-thirds of all the republic's exports, and in return the latter purchases three-fourths of her imports from us.

Three of Nicaragua's cities have frequently basked in the news spotlight—Managua, the present capital, and Leon and Granada, each of which have aspired to become the first city, particularly since the devastating earthquake which nearly wiped out Managua in 1931.

Managua has a population of approximately 60,000, but its importance is largely political. It is the distributing center for coffee from the hills

to the south, which constitute the leading coffee section of the republic.

An ancient Indian village existed on the site of Managua when the Spaniards arrived. The town was of little importance until 1858 when the filibustering expedition of William Walker strangely improved its lot. The rival cities of Leon and Granada had been capitals alternately. Walker's invasion united the factions and Managua became the compromise capital.

Making Managua Better.

The town is laid out in squares. Except for the National palace (the Capitol building) and the president's residence, most of the buildings in Managua were small and low. They were constructed for the most part of a soft volcanic stone or of mud bricks (adobe). These large, crude bricks are laid in a wooden frame and are plastered inside and out. These buildings were not highly inflammable when standing and fires have been confined usually to single structures.

Until recently Managua has had dirt streets—alternately dusty and muddy—and has lacked sanitary conveniences. During the last few years a million-dollar-improvement campaign has been carried out under the supervision of American contractors and engineers. The town has been furnished with electric lights, waterworks, sewers, and paving. Approximately one-third of the streets have been paved.

There is a good sized American colony in Managua, probably several hundred civilians. A modern airport built by the United States marine forces has helped Managua to become one of the leading air terminals in Latin America. Here passengers en route to or from South America must change planes.

Leon and Granada are centuries-old rivals for the distinction of being Nicaragua's capital. Each city was founded in 1523, and in the succeeding two and a half centuries the seat of government alternated between them.

Leon has been second in population in Nicaragua since Managua's rise to power. Located on the railroad that connects Managua and Granada with Corinto, the country's principal seaport, Leon has enjoyed a consistent flow of trade and has become one of the transportation centers of Central America. In the fertile mountain country surrounding Leon corn, sugar cane, cattle and dairy products are the principal sources of wealth.

The town itself is typical of many small cities in Latin America. Low houses of adobe, covered with red tiles, line the cobblestone streets. Leon's cathedral, started in 1610, is one of the show places of Nicaragua. The city shows the effect of numerous revolutions, but its plaza is still one of the handsomest in the country.

Leon Makes Lots of Soap.

Leon's manufacturing establishments include a large soap factory, which is said to supply 80 per cent of the laundry soap used on the west coast, a candle factory, two bottling works, three tanneries, and a water-power electric light plant.

Granada, the oldest, by a few months, and perhaps the wealthiest city in Nicaragua, was founded by Francisco Fernandez de Cordoba as an inland port at the western end of Lake Nicaragua. During Spanish Colonial days boats from the Caribbean sea came up the San Juan river and across Lake Nicaragua directly to the docks of Granada. While this accessibility made Granada an important trading center, it also left it a target for early pirate attacks, and it was several times sacked, but always rebuilt.

Granada is the terminus of the Pacific railroad, which connects the city with Managua, Leon, and Corinto, a distance of 171 miles. The railroad operates a small steamer on Lake Nicaragua connecting Granada twice a week with the other towns on the lake. Granada's principal trade is in coffee, sugar cane, cattle and dairy products. It is the smallest of the three principal cities, having only 22,000 population. Granada has always supported the so-called "conservative" ideas in government, while Leon has favored the "liberal" side.

Electrical Wind Indicator

An electrical wind indicator at the National Academy of Sciences in Washington will tell you which way the wind is blowing. This interesting little gadget is connected above the building with an anemometer and a wind vane. By pressing on a button lights flicker indicating the velocity of the wind and the direction the wind is blowing.—Pathfinder Magazine.

# 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 April 2

JESUS MINISTERING TO JEWS AND GENTILES  
(World Friendship Lesson)

LESSON TEXT—Mark 7:1-37.  
GOLDEN TEXT—And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd. John 10:16.  
PRIMARY TOPIC—Little Neighbors.  
JUNIOR TOPIC—A Foreign Woman Meeting Jesus.  
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Our Attitude to Other Races.  
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Ministry of Jesus to All Races.

- Jesus Dealing With the Pharisees and Scribes (vv. 1-23).  
The Pharisees and scribes zealously sought to preserve Judaism from the encroachments of heathenism. In this effort they built up a wall of traditions which in turn obscured the very law of God. As they gathered together unto Christ, he taught them:
    - The emptiness of formal worship (vv. 1-7). The tendency of the human heart is to depart from the life and rest in the form which was calculated to express the life. Christ declared that worship which centered in forms was as empty and meaningless as lip service while the heart is away from God. This kind of service he calls "hypocrisy," and it is common today.
    - It made the Word of God of none effect (vv. 8-13). A case in point was the consecration of earthly goods to escape the responsibilities of caring for one's parents. This made it possible for a man to be living in luxury while his parents were in the poorhouse.
    - The real source of defilement (vv. 14-23). Sin is moral and spiritual. A man is defiled by that which springs out of his soul and not that which enters his mouth. The deliberate choice of the will is the source of defilement (v. 20).
  - Jesus Healing the Daughter of the Syrophenician Woman (vv. 24-30).  
In sharp contrast with the apostasy of Israel and their rejection of the Savior, we see in the Syrophenician woman the foregleam of the offer of the Savior to the Gentiles.
    - The mother's awful distress. Her daughter was grievously vexed with the devil. The daughter was the one afflicted, but the mother carried the burden. Doubtless, this Gentile woman had heard of the fame of Jesus, his power to heal, and many times longed for him to come that way that her daughter might be healed. She now came straightway to him.
    - Her fervent appeal for help (vv. 25, 26). She humbly fell at Jesus' feet and besought him to cast the devil out.
    - Her faith rewarded (vv. 27-30).
      - Jesus' apparent refusal (v. 27). According to Matthew he answered her not a word. The reason for his silence was that she appealed to him on the wrong basis, addressing him as the Son of David (Matt. 15:22). An Israelite only had a right to seek his blessing as the Son of David. He was sent to the lost sheep of the house of Israel. Jesus said, "Let the children first be filled; for it is not meet to take the children's bread, and cast it unto the dogs."
      - The woman's quick response (v. 28). As soon as she perceived the real difficulty she addressed him as Lord and cried for help (Matt. 15:25-27). Only an Israelite could approach him as the Son of David, but all could come to him and own him as Lord. She willingly took her place as a Gentile, showing her willingness to receive but the crumbs from the children's table.
      - The glorious issue of her faith (vv. 29, 30). Jesus said, "Go thy way, the devil is gone out of thy daughter."
  - Jesus Healing a Deaf-mute (vv. 31-37).
    - The place (v. 31). This is the region where he had healed the Gadarene demoniac and where the people had requested his withdrawal from this country (Mark 5:20), because of the loss of their swine.
    - The method (vv. 33, 34).
      - "He took him aside from the multitude" (v. 33). He did this to avoid publicity.
      - "Put his fingers in his ears, and he spit, and touched his tongue" (v. 33). This was a sign language designed to objectify to the man what Jesus was going to do for him.
      - "He looked up to heaven" (v. 34), to show to the man that his help was from God.
      - A command issued (v. 34). The cure was immediate and complete (v. 35).
      - The effect (vv. 36, 37). Though he charged them to "tell no man," so much the more they a great deal published it.
- Larger Comprehension
- If the message is to come to men with most effect, there is need for larger comprehension on the part of those who proclaim it, as well as of those who lay plans for its release.—John R. Mott.
- The Master Light
- In our world of the inner life we gratefully acknowledge Christ as the Master light of all our seeing, in whose radiant presence our problems are solved and our faith made plain.

**Many Flowers**

By HELEN FIELDING

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.  
WNU Service

AGNES OSBORN felt that, at last, she could safely say that she had demonstrated the fact that an office could be artistic, homey, attractive and yet be the place where successful business was carried on.

She surveyed the room in which she sat. French gray walls, amethyst rug and hangings made a background for the gray desks and chairs, the small gray tea-wagon with its purple china and silver. Even her own smock of lavender toned in with the color scheme as she sat at her gray desk, elbows on lavender blotters.

She had started this employment business on what her brother called "a shoestring," but little by little her business had grown until she was known, far and wide, as a most successful woman in her line.

She was still young, and many who came in contact with her wondered that she had not married.

They did not know that the only man she had ever cared for had been married and that fate had kindly taken him out of her path.

Absorption in her work had healed the hurt, but nothing had ever come along to take the place of her early romance. Sometimes she accused herself of having hired young Frank Barlow because he reminded her in certain expressions, of the other man. Frank was only two years her junior but she had taught him nearly all that she knew about the publicity and advertising end of her employment business and she felt a superior attitude toward him, in years.

Their work brought them very closely in contact. They had long conferences together; they frequently had lunch together.

Agnes always had flowers in her office. In a lavender vase on the tea-wagon there were a rose or two, sweet peas or daisies. In a bowl on her own desk there were always fragrant blossoms. And always, about the person of Agnes, there seemed to be a subtle fragrance as of many flowers. No one could tell whether it came from the blossoms or from her garments.

One spring evening when the office had been very busy and there had been little time for quiet, peaceful, concentrated thought, Agnes had a fancy that she would like to go down to her private office. There was no place in the world in which she felt so much at rest, so completely at home as in her business environment where she had at last surrounded herself with the things and colors that radiate happiness.

"Why shouldn't I have a lovely office?" she would ask. "I spend the greater part of my day in it. It is home to me."

She entered the outer hall quietly, and looked through into her own sanctum through the open door. A silver crescent moon was framed between the soft amethyst hangings of the western window. A perfume from the flowers greeted her. It was warm and soothing. She stood drinking in the beauty and peace of it all. A strange loneliness caught at her heart-strings and a sigh escaped her before she stepped within the room.

Then she started back. Sitting in her chair, his head buried in the smock she always left hanging in the office was—Frank Barlow. What could be wrong? Why was he here? He—

She felt herself breathing quickly. Could it be that he—he cared for her? He seemed always just the business associate, friend, companion.

She heard him move. Had he heard her?

She switched on the light in the outer office and he quickly rose to his feet.

"Miss Osborn," he stammered. "Are you working?" she asked, as calmly as she could.

"No—not yet. I came down because I felt that perhaps I might do a little work. There seems nothing else half so interesting as—"

He couldn't go on. He knew from the way in which she was looking at him, that she had seen him with his face buried in her smock?

Agnes sat down in the big gray leather chair near the desk.

"Do you care so much about—the business, Frank?" she asked.

He did not reply at once, but his fingers tightened on the folds of the garment he had tried to conceal.

"I might as well tell you that I have been trying for months to keep from loving you so entirely, so completely, so utterly," he said, "I have come down here, night after night, just to touch the fragrant garment that is so much a part of you, to sit in your chair, to breathe in the personality of you that makes this office a heaven."

"Frank—Frank," was all Agnes, the business woman, could say.

"I know I have no right. I realize that you look on me only as a business help that—"

"That I depend on you, entirely. That, unconsciously, you have been making me lean on you," added Agnes. "I did not know until I saw you with your head down on my desk—that I—"

He had jumped to his feet and was leaning over her in the moonlit office. "Is it possible that you—care?" he asked.

"It is impossible that I should not," she said.

A long time afterwards he said: "And I have received—employment, Miss Osborn?"

"Permanent," she said.

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

A National Organization For Boys Studying Vocational Agriculture



W. B. BRAEUNINGER—Instructor in Vocational Agriculture.

**Lowell Buddemeier Secures Good Results With A Baby Beef Project**

Lowell was one of the boys who had a baby beef project for the school year 1931-32. The calf was purchased in November, 1931 in a car load shipment of calves to be used for boys projects. The calf was kept on a full feed from the time of purchase until marketing last fall. The ration used consisted of corn, oats, linseed meal and alfalfa hay. Lowell exhibited the calf at two calf shows and won prizes totalling \$9.50. A summary of the financial statement shows the following results:

Cost of Production	63.39
Total Profit	\$14.91
Allowed for his labor	6.30
Total Income from Project	\$21.21

**James Beatty to Enter F. F. A. Public Speaking Contest**

James Beatty is preparing his speech for the Sectional F. F. A. Public Speaking Contest which is to be in the near future. He will compete with boys from agricultural departments in Champaign and Vermilion counties. James is going to speak on "Corn Alcohol as a Motor Fuel." The speech is about ten minutes in length and deals with the latest information on this subject.

**Local and Personal**

Orville McCormick and family were Sidell visitors, Monday.

Will Johnson and family of Danville visited at the Will Smith home Sunday.

Jake Albers, the horse buyer, of Danville, visited John M. Smith, Monday.

Mrs. Mary Fitzgerald visited at the Ham Hedrick home, Sunday.

Howard Clem and Harold Anderson were among those of this vicinity shelling corn this week.

Smith Hamilton of Fairland spent the weekend with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Maxwell.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Rutledge and son, Bobby, of Danville, visited Lloyd Donley and family, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Logan and son of Philo were Sunday dinner guests at the Kenneth Dicks home.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Limp, daughter, Pauline, and Odell Swangle were Danville visitors, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Thomas of Brocton were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Messman.

Mrs. John Bahlow and daughters, Misses Vera and Mabel, and Mrs. Frank Kracht were Champaign visitors, Monday.

Mrs. Fred Messman, daughter, Marjorie, Mrs. Mark Moore and son, Jack, were Danville visitors, Saturday.

Mrs. Ray Huddleston and children returned home from Philo, Sunday, after a week's visit with relatives.

The next Clinic for crippled children under the auspices of the Elks Foundation will be held on Thursday, April 6, at 1 p. m., Burnham hospital. A noted orthopedic surgeon from the University Research Hospital will be in charge and it is urged all little afflicted be brought for examination, observation and advice which is absolutely free.

**Wallpaper**

New low priced wallpaper. 64 patterns 6c to 15c per single roll. Hanging 10c per single roll.—Albert Cummings.

**Long View News**

Farrel Cook and family of St. Joseph spent Monday afternoon with Mrs. Nanny Dyar.

Mrs. Don McQueen has entered Lakeview hospital for observation and treatment.

Mrs. Rena Brown is staying in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Dyar, caring for the latter who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kimbrel of Wingate, Indiana, spent the first of the week with Mrs. Sue Harden and family.

Misses Harriet and Mabel Deere, Martha Dively and Alvena Bamberger spent Sunday in the J. C. Deere home.

The ladies of the United Brethren church met for quilting in the home of Mrs. Frank Martinie, Wednesday.

Several farmers in this community took advantage of the rise in the grain market and disposed of their corn the past few days.

**Your Attention**

is called to the advertisements of the following firms in this week's issue:

- C. I. P. S. Co.
- Straus and Louis Co.
- Dr. R. W. Swickard, dentist.
- Illinois Theatre.
- Harold O. Anderson.
- Messman & Astell.
- Dicks Bros.
- L. W. Donley.

Foolish Questioner—Pat, how did your nose come to be so red? Pat—It's just blushin' wid modesty fer kapin' itself out of other people's business.

A baseball player, when popping the question, put it this way: How would you like to sign up with me for a life game?

The girl responded in the same vein: O. K.; where's your diamond?

Two small boys were hunting in the woods when one of them stopped and picked up a chestnut burr.

Tommy! he called excitedly. Come here. I've found a porcupine egg!

The thing for you to do, said the doctor to the man with the frizzled nerves, is to stop thinking about yourself—to bury your self in your work.

Gosh! returned the patient, and me a concrete mixer.

**Straus and Louis Co.**

DANVILLE, ILLINOIS

**Floor Coverings and Draperies at Reduced Prices to Reduce Stocks . . .**

**BUYING TIME IS NOW!**

You who are planning new draperies and floor coverings for the home, and have been waiting for reduced prices that mean real savings, your buying time is NOW! Draperies and Floor coverings reduced as much as ONE-FOURTH, ONE-THIRD and ONE-HALF. Don't wait. Buy now. Buy where you are assured of values that are dependable. STRAUS & LOUIS have never given such drastic reductions on seasonable merchandise before. COME—BUY—SAVE!

100 pairs of tailored marquisette curtains, now		
50 pairs of tailored colored curtains, now		
50 pairs of colored net and marquisette, now		
100 yards of theatrical gauze, 36-inch, priced now		
An assortment of ready made overdrapes, now		
75 yards Wilshire casement cloth-colored figures		
100 yards colored novelty curtain nets, now		
Collection of attractive ready made drapes, now		
100 yards Wilshire casement cloth, priced now		
75 yards colored novelty curtain nets, now		
150 yards colored figured marquisettes, priced now		
100 yards of curtain nets for windows, now		
75 yards drapery damask—fast colors, priced now		
200 yards of figured cretonnes for drapes, now		
200 yards of figured marquisettes, priced now		
200 yards of Armstrongs' linoleums, now		

RUGS REDUCED	WERE	NOW
Wilton Rugs, 9x12 Size, Pleasing Designs	\$95.00	\$71.25
Velvet Rugs, 9x12 Size, Excellent Values	39.75	29.75
Wilton Rugs, 9x12 Size, Attractive Colors	39.75	35.78
4.6x7.6 Grass Rugs For Porch or Sun Room	4.95	3.56
6x9 Grass Rugs, Colorful Patterns	6.75	5.06
9x12 Grass Rugs, Very Serviceable	12.00	9.00
Velvet Rugs, 6x9 Size, Splendid Value	16.00	12.00
Axminster Rugs, 6x9 Size, New Patterns	23.50	17.62
Oval Wool Chenille Rugs, 24x54 Size	5.75	4.31
Wilton Carpets, 27-Inch Width, Neat Designs	5.00	2.50
Velvet Stair Carpet, 27-Inch Width, Fine Value	2.75	2.00
Rug Pads, 9x12 Size, made of real hair	2.95	2.65

**Illinois Theater---Newman, Ill.**

**Saturday and Sunday  
April 1 and 2**

**Jack Oakie**

with an All-Star cast of players in the big picture

**"Madison Square Garden"**

The cast includes Jack Johnson, Stanlius Zabisco, Strangler Lewis and other famous athletes of the past and present.

And Other Added Attractions

Next Week---Slim Summerville in "Racing Youth"

Admission - - - - 10c and 15c