THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 14

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, JUNE 2, 1933

NUMBER 5

Vacation Bible School To Open June 5th

churches in our community, the Zermah Witt entertained the G. movie shows sponsored by the uel Lutheran Church met with here, Sunday. United Brethren, Evangelical, T. Club at the home of the form- Broadlands Community Club will Mrs. John Rothermel on Thursand Methodist, met at the home er on Thursday afternoon of last be given at Broadlands, Satur- day afternoon of last week, with of Mrs. Roy Bergfield on Mon- week. day evening, May 29, for the Following a business meeting 8 o'clock. Following is the propurpose of organizing the local the afternoon was spent in play- gram: summer session of Vacation Bi- ing five hundred. ble School. Rev. J. F. Turner Guests present were Mrs. of Longview, last year's dean, James Fitzgerald of Champaign, presided at the meeting.

upon for this summer's school present. are as follows:

Assistant Dean-Rev. J. T. were served. Hendrix.

Secretary-Juanita Bergfield. Treasurer-Rev. Theo. M. Haefele.

Superintendent of Recreation and Bible Talks—Rev. J. F. Turner.

Messman.

Primary Teacher—Mrs. Emil Games were played and re- Glen Doney and family visited Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Black and other relatives. Schumacher.

Assistant Primary Teacher— cake were served. Wilma Richard.

M. Haefele.

Roy Bergfield.

Music Director-Mrs. M. Haefele.

Reporter—Aileen Jackson.

The promoters and staff members are anxious that all the chil- Leonard Thomas Entertains dren in the vicinity be sent to K. K. K. Class at Clem Home visited relatives at Indianola on Bible School. Regardless of what church your children attend, or whether they attend the K. K. K. class of the U. B. any at all, we wish to urge you Sunday School at the home of Champaign visited at the Chas. to send them to the Daily Vaca- Mr. and Mrs. Howard Clem on McCormick home, Sunday. tion Bible School this summer. Thursday night of last week. The term begins on Monday, School opens at nine o'clock in tests. Refreshments were serv- Emma Block, Monday. the morning and clfses at eleven- ed. thirty. There is no school in the afternoon.

The Daily Vacation Bible School has been a great success in Broadlands, and the children Recalls Planting Corn on love it. It is a rather pleasant reaction from the regular nine month term of school. Send your children to us; you'll be corn June 18, and had a good man. surprised with the way they are crop! impressed.

—Wilma Richard.

Roll of, Honor

who have renewed their sub- June 18, and a good crop matur- entertained Miss Wynnie Cad- Tuesday, scription and new subscribers ed. A late fall and practically wallader of Champaign at dinfor this paper since our last re- virgin soil abetted the crop, and ner, Sunday. port: J. P. Potter

Alvin Zenke Bert Boyd J. A. Thomas Peter Witt Wm. Nonman Mrs. George Kracht J. W. Gallion Mrs. Clara Smith Adolph Bretz Roy Harvey

O. E. Anderson

Henry Dohme

M. E. CHURCH NOTES

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

ALLERTON Sunday School—9:30 a. m. Epworth League-6:30 p. m. Preaching-7:30 p. m. The date of Vacation Church School is June 19 to 30.

BROADLANDS Sunday School 10 a. m. Preaching, 11:00 a. m. 8th to Thursday 15th.

G. T. Club Meets At Home of Mrs. Telling

Representatives from three Mrs. Edna Telling and Mrs. The first of a series of free The Ladies Aid of the Imman- Murdock called on old friends

and Mrs. Gladys McClelland. The faculty members decided There were twenty-five members

Refreshments of brick ice Dean-Rev. Theo. M. Haefele. cream, cake, coffee and mints

John Turner Has Party on His 4th Birthday night.

Mrs. Claud Turner, celebrated past week with Donald Maxwell Champaign visited friends here Kindergarten Teacher-Wilma his 4th birthday with a party on at Homer. Thursday, May 25th.

Those present were Pauline Junior Teacher-Mrs. Theo. Limp, Esther Crane, Dorothy Intermediate Teacher — Mrs. and Charlotte Partenheimer, home near Philo, Sunday. Shirley Ann Haines, Gene Par-Theo. tenheimer, Louis, Paul and Le-Roy Wiseman. Miss Selma Limp Sunday dinner guests at the Er-

Leonard Thomas entertained

Following a business session

There were eight visitors and 20 members present.

June 18th---40 Years Ago

Tuscola, May 29.—He planted

behind in their work.

near Hindsboro, recalls that 40 merly Miss Hazel Dohme. years ago (the year he was marthe Wellers' good fortune.

U. B. Sunday School To Present Pageant ily.

A Children's Day pageant entitled "Who Bids," will be presented by the U. B. Sunday il Is Driving" will be shown at School, June 4th, at 8 p. m. The the Illinois Theater, Newman, public is cordially invited to this Saturday and Sunday nights, attend.

Allerton Teacher Resigns

the Allerton High School for the in Indiana, Sunday, past three years, has resigned to accept a similar position in the Tolono High School at an in- entertained at dinner, Sunday, pleased with the quilt. crease in salary. Miss Paul has T. G. Maxwell and family of Hobeen very popular with both pu- mer; Willard Maxwell of Longpils and patrons of the school,

Market Report

local market:

First Free Movie This Saturday Night

day night, June 3, beginning at eighteen members present.

Feature—The Speed Cop. Novelty Reel-Magic Hands.

Hostess To Ladies Aid

Local and Personal Local and Personal at this writing.

Don't forget the free movie show at Broadlands, Saturday Danville visited at the Will

John Turner, son of Mr. and Andrew Henson spent the David Walsh and family of

freshments of ice cream and at the Wesley Jones home at Oakwood, Sunday.

and Zella Bretz, Norma, Hilda dren visited at the Chas. Logan

son, Bobby, Mrs. Oliver Coryell nest Leerkamp home at Sidney.

Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cook were spent the week end with her

good news to farmers who are of the birth of a son to Mr. and Mrs. Barney Kiaseff of Wauke- Champaign, Mr. and Mrs. Will C. M. Weller, who has a farm sha, Wis. The mother was for- Johnson, daughter, Marjorie of Danville, Mr. and Mrs. Morris

The following is a list of those ried) corn planting was finished Mr. and Mrs. George Walker Mr. and Mrs. Ira Laverick on

of Lafayette, Ind., spent Sun- ors here on Wednesday. Judge liams. day with J. W. Gallion and fam- Armstrong is a candidate for

Edmund Lowe, Wynne Gibson The News office a pleasant call and James Gleason in "The Dev- while here. Mide Walker, assisted by Mes-

Jackie, and Mr. and Mrs. J. F. quilted a quilt at the home of Allerton, May 31,-Miss Mary Darnall motored to Portland Mrs, Dalzell for Bruce Richard. Paul who has been a teacher in Mills, Waveland and other points The quilt had been presented to

> view; Kenner Wood of Fairland; C, T. Henson and family,

ed for grain Thursday in the ed the Murdock Moons in an 11 is desired. inning game at Murdock last No. 3 white shelled corn ____37c Sunday, the score being 12 to 7. The Ladies Aid meeting is No. 3 yellow corn......35c Edmund Reed and Ernie Potter

Mrs. John Rothermel

The usual business meeting was held after which the after-Comedy-Two Lonely Knights. quilt. Refreshments were serv-

on Sunday.

farm, Sunday.

lodge.

her home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Johnson of

Johnson were dinner guests of

County Clerk Elmer Hoggatt

Circuit Judge at the election to

Mesdames Helen Dalzell and

dames Cora Chafin, Gladys Zan-

Bruce as a wedding present by

his grandmother, the late Mrs.

Rodman. Bruce was greatly

Lodge Monday Night

meeting next Monday night,

Broadlands Lodge A. F. & A

J. Mark Moore, W. M.,

Carl B. Dicks, Sec.

Smith home, Tuesday.

Uncle John Rayl has been J. W. Gallion is building a cisquite poorly the past few days.

son, Ralph, of Danville, visited Mrs. Leanna Miller, Tuesday.

Mrs. Kenneth Dicks and chil-

Albert Cummings and family Sunday.

June 5, and will last two weeks. the evening was spent in con- Hubbard Woods visited Mrs.

spent Tuesday here with his sis- corn planting finished. ter, Mrs. A. S. Maxwell.

That's old news, but perhaps Announcement has been made

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Moore, son tow and Ida Messman recently

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Maxwell

Fairland News

Garnett Gibson, Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Ingrum of

Mrs. Iona Hawkins and Edward Goldsberry spent Sunday in the John Lewis, Jr. home.

noon was spent in piecing a Borton is spending a few days Lodge No. 791, A. F. & A. M., with John and Wilma Phillips.

been ill, is somewhat improved Master of the State of Illinois

Leo Kirk of Danville was a Grand Masonic Lecturers of the Sunday afternoon guest in the State of Illinois conferring the

Claude Smith and family of John Coslet and J. M. Ewin Lecturers present. were business callers in Tuscola, Sunday morning.

> Frank Snyder and son of near Borton were Sunday guests of John and Wilma Phillips and Urbana Opens \$100,000

Elmer Lewis and sons of Deers Station were Sunday afternoon

Bowman and Miss Marcelle Noh- Carrier. ren visited relatives at Ridge-Rockville, Indiana, were Sunday ity the bathing facilities of the guests of E. M. Maxwell and largest cities. Urbana has been Mr. and Mrs. Ray McClelland, daughters.

and daughter, and Mrs. Leanna Miller, were Danville visitors on ior left on Thursday for Terre ing the past several years. The few days with Mr. and Mrs. as large as the wonderful pool Dr. A. L. Volborn and Fred Charles Endicott. Rutherman of Arthur, former

Wednesday night to attend a ler of Chicago Heights were Sun- age it justifies. East Central special meeting of the Masonic day guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Illinois needs such a pool and it W. Borror and Mrs. Fannie Gil- would be too bad to see it closed. martin. The weather has been dry and

farmers are working day and Page left Thursday for Sidney For the past few years Mr. W. Kenner Wood of Fairland night to get their plowing and where they will spend a few C. Noel and many other Urbana days with Mrs. Stella Sunder- men have given liberally of their Mrs. Dennis Boyd of Chicago

Mr. and Mrs. Garnett Gibson, Sunday dinner guests at the parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arch Georgeann Burton, Ada Jane Chas. Eckerty home near New- Walker. Mr. Boyd who had Lawlyes and Alonzo Houts were Blue Caps, 16; been working here accompanied Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Carrier.

The Fairland Fumblers won

Mrs. Fannie Gibson, accom- home runs. panied by her son, Garnett, and Georgeann Burton and Ada Jane the season's scoring with 5 runs and County Judge John H. Arm-Mr. and Mrs. Bryant Daines strong of Champaign were visit- with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wil- Brocton Cornbelt team on the lo-

> Mr. and Mrs. Garnett Gibson be held next Monday. They paid spent Wednesday evening in V. Luth, p..... Georgetown. They were accom- Al. Luth, lf..........6 panied by Mrs. Lora Lawlyes A. Struck, 1b6 and children, who returned home O. Klautsch, ss6 after spending a few days with H. Smith, rf relatives here.

> > John Phillips, who has been a A. Seider, 3b patient in Lakeview Hospital for A. Klautsch, c5 the last three weeks was brought to his home here Sunday. At this writing he is slowly improv- Three Local Boys Join ing from his illness.

son of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Walter Thode and Othol Hardy-Lewis, received a broken arm man, joined President Rooseand a badly wrenched elbow last velt's reforestation army at Friday afternoon when he fell Champaign last Saturday and M. will meet in regular stated at off a cow. The cow on which he were sent to Jefferson Barracks, Following are the prices offer. The Broadlands Blues defeat- 7:30 o'clock. A good attendance was riding became frightened Mo. The boys have written and ran away, throwing him to home stating they have received the road. Ervin Blaney who their shots and have rather sore was riding with him was unin- arms at present. After a few jured. Doctors Taylor and Cun- weeks conditioning the boys will ningham of Villa Grove set the be sent elsewhere for reforesta-You tell us—we tell the world. broken member.

Masonic Meeting Largely Attended

Grand Master Is Received .---Nineteen Grand Lecturers Are Present.

There were 100 present at the Mrs. Elizabeth Snyder of near special meeting of Broadlands held here last Wednesday night. G. Haven Stephens of Dan-Mrs. Maud Barrick who has ville, Most Worshipful Grand was received.

degree. There were 19 Grand

Light refreshments were served following the conferring of the degree.

Swimming Pool June 3rd

The beautiful swimming pool in Mrs. John Rayl, Mrs. Lillie guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Crystal Lake Park, Urbana, will be opened June 3rd (Saturday) with all the equipment necessary Mr. and Mrs. John Adams of to give the folks of this communvery public spirited in building this wonderful pool and main-Mrs. Zora Lewis and son, Jun- taining it at popular prices dur-Haute where they will spend a attendance of late has not been justifies and this season it is going to be maintained only if it Broadlands residents, were here Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Swing- receives the support and patron-This paper hopes it will remain open and receive the support warm the past week and the Pauline Hodgson and Grace from this community it deserves. time to make it a success and deserve a word of praise.

Hildreth Sluggers, 4

The Blue Caps with V. Luth their first baseball game of the and A. Struck officiating on the season Sunday afternoon by de- mound swamped the Hildreth feating the Union Central team Sluggers with a barrage of runs of Nip and Tuck by a score of 13 last Sunday, during which Al. Luth and Adolph Klautsch each stretched a three-bagger into

> A. Seider and A. Struck led cal diamond June 4th.

Box score: Blue Caps— W. Luth, cf.....5 E. Mohr, 2b

Conservation Corps

Donald Lewis, eight year old Three local boys, Enos Gallion, tion work.

ODD THINGS AND NEW-By Lame Bode



Ideal Life Sought for Men in Forestry Army

Sports Will Help Keep Up Morale of Workers.

Washington .- Work in the new reforestation camps-and there will be plenty of it-is to be well balanced with play. No one knows better than army officers, old hands at training large bodies of men, the valuable truth of the old adage, "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy."

Since President Roosevelt ordered the army to take charge of the men while they are in camp, Maj. Gen. Hugh A. Drum, deputy chief of staff, and his aides, have been busy drafting a recreation program for the new army of labor.

Specific hours for play will be set aside and it will not interfere with the schedule of work. Rather, officials believe, it will add tremendously to the efficiency of the workers.

Baseball Heads List.

Baseball will, of course, head the list of sports for the quarter million unemployed city dwellers who are to be given jobs in the healthy outdoors. Each of the camps is to have 200 men in it, under tentative plans. Officials hope to develop a spirit of rivalry between camps located within a reasonable distance of each other to build up keen competition.

Camps will be located near a stream whenever possible, and this will provide another much-loved sport-swimming.

For the long, cool evenings in camp there will be indoor games of all sorts, and movies. Cards will be provided, and there will be checkers, dominoes and the inevitable jig-saw puzzles. Secretary Dern has had a number

of offers from college heads throughout the country, and as a result there may be instituted in the camps educational courses designed to prove highly valuable to the recruit when

Farm Administrator



George Peek of Moline, Ill., was selected by the President to be chief administrator of the farm relief act. As a farm equipment manufacturer Mr. Peek has long been a student of agricultural problems.

he leaves the conservation corps and goes back into the life he came from. Living conditions for the men will be similar to those of the army.

The food will be just as good as army rations. Often it will be better. Forces working in the forests will be able to procure more fresh food than the dough boys.

Personnel will be under army supervision demanding a clean camp, regularity of habits and a high morale. The men will not be expected to maintain a schedule as rigid and tiring as the army demands. Because the army is the only force qualified to carry the burden of personal supervision of the forestry workers, their mode of life will be formulated somewhat along army lines.

Another thing. Neither the army, which is supervising the work camps, nor the forest service, which will supervise the actual work in the woods, wants shirkers.

Free Medical Service.

Medical reserve corps officers will be stationed at the camps. Field medical kits will provide everything necessary for treatment of injuries except those of a major nature. In such cases, arrangements will be worked out to provide speedy removal of all patients to a medical center.

Vacationists who take to the woods when the mercury climbs into the upper brackets will find the 161,000,000 acres of national forest even more pleasant than usual this year.

New forest trails and roads, public camp improvements and a limited amount of tree planting are only a few of the additions to the vacationer's pleasure that President Roosevelt's civilian conservation corps will bring.

In the field of safety from fires there will be new telephone lines strung, new landing fields set out for airplanes, new fire breaks, lookout towers and observatories, and range water development. Also, the reforestation army will tackle the job of ! insect and tree disease control, and other range and forest work.

Tap Dancing in College Boston.-A course in tap dancing is compulsory for all freshmen at Tufts college.

Octopus Receives Crabs by Airplane

Cleveland .- The secret of the continued existence of Oedipus, the octopus, chief attraction of the John G. Shedd aquarium in Chicago, at last has come to light. Oedipus gets his dinners direct by plane from the Battery aquarium in New York. The pilot of a transport plane revealed on a short stopover here that the ship carried a consignment of special crab for Oedipus. The octopus gained notoriety recently by continuing his healthy existence in spite of all rules of procedure to the effect that octopi in captivity soon go to

HOLD ON

LEONARD A. BARRETT

From his library window the writer sees a robin nesting in a cedar tree.

High winds blow and the rain dashes against the tree, but the little robin holds on. Only occasionally will she leave the nest for a bit of food, soon to return to the four blue eggs. Urged by a maternal instinct the robin just holds on and will continue to hold on until the baby robins reward her for her

long-suffering patience and work. This matter of "holding on" is a very important consideration these days. The tendency on the part of a large number of persons is to grow discouraged with present conditions and lose heart. They can see no possible future in the economic order of today, and consequently are inclined to give up the ship in the midst of the storm. Such persons should learn a lesson from the robin nesting in the cedar tree. There would be no little family of robins if she refused to hold

on. There certainly can be no future to any person who refuses to fight and easily gives himself a prey to the forces which are hurled against him. The easiest way out may be to succumb to fate, but that is not the way of the soldier. We are engaged in a war for the preservation of the social order. Every war costs. The late World war cost not only money but also the lives of many young men. These men paid for the war in blood, we are paying for it in the anguish of the soul. In this war there is no room for either the quitter or the coward; the soldier alone will fight, for he has learned how to "Hold On."

"Holding On," required a firm and unswerving trust in the fundamental principles of government. A republic will stand so long as its citizens are loyal and true. "Holding On" to the principles upon which our nation is founded and our Constitution adopted is a basic necessity: The momentous command of George Washington should be remembered by every true American, "Place None But Americans on Guard Tonight."

"Holding On" also calls for faith in the future of our economic order. Panics have come and gone. Depressions have existed before. From these we emerged, stronger than before. The present depression is no exception. Pal tience, hope and courage will open up the way before us. The indications of recovery are already visible-"HOLD

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Hat of Crepe Paper



A new kind of hat for the crochet lovers, and even the crochet novices! Most novel, and yet most practical, simple, and smart, for these new crocheted hats are made in the newest of new spring styles.

The hat shown costs all of fifteen cents, or the price of one fold of crepe paper! It is made perfectly simple in a straight band and afterward shaped and draped as you like. Remember there are 48 colors in crepe paper, so you can have one for each of your pet costumes. .

Here are the directions for making this sand colored hat, using one fold of sand crepe paper. Cut it across the grain into one-half inch strips, stretch and twist your strips loosely, and begin to crochet with a number 2 hook. Crochet a chain about 2 inches longer than head size. Make loop by cro- I style or fancy.

Colombia Honors a Dead Hero



Scene in Bogota, capital of Colombia, when thousands gathered for the official funeral of Corporal Candido Leguizamo. Minister of War Carlos Uribe Gaviria, addressing the throng, told how Leguizamo, ambushed and mortally wounded by 27 Peruvian bullets, killed 6 and routed the remainder of a Peruvian patrol on the Putumayo river. Leguizamo, at his own insistence, was supported by two nurses and died "standing on his feet as a Colombian soldier should."

The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

One thing which a woman who wishes to look young must avoid is putting her hand to her face. It is an old gesture, this caressing the face. Children never do it. Young folk seldom do it. Old folk often do it. Just why, remains for a psychologist to determine. It is not in the province

of this article to do more than advise women who are past the meridian of life to refrain from the gesture. Otherwise they must expect to be classed with those who are acquiring the habits of old folk. While advancing years, do not, in themselves, detract from woman's charm, the foibles and eccentricities of age tend to mar the attractiveness. One of these ways is smoothing the skin of either the face

or neck with the

hands. The attitude of a thinker was supposed to be one in which the face rested in the crotch of hand and thumb, or in which the cheek was supported by the curved digits The arm was propped at the elbow on some table, chair arm, or other support. Here again one wonders. Was the brain considered so heavy that when in action of thinking, the entire head required to be held up, or what was the idea in associating this attitude with thinking? In any event the classic attitude was supposedly taken by those of mature years. Children and young folk in such a posture would be simply amusing. Yet they are among the keen thinkers, not with harried brains but with clear perceptions. To keep this clear mental vision into old age is a joy. It is wise with it to retain youthful gestures for they bespeak a young spirit.

户

Gesture of Thought.

Shading the eyes with the cupped hand is another old attitude. Young persons do this only when sunlight is so strong that it is dazzling, and the shade which the hand affords is welcome. Aged persons frequently as-

cheting into first stitch. An attractive ribbed effect will be secured if the hook is placed through the back half of the stitches. Continue to crochet, never adding stitches, until band is 61/2 inches high. It will be found that the extra 2 inches in length will be lost in the crocheting so that the band when finished will be just head size.

You can see how the straight band can be draped, folded, sewed, and tacked to effect this shape, or any other shape that may suit your own

sume the posture when they are trying to concentrate. It shuts out distracting sights which disturb the mind as too strong sunlight dims the physical vision. As a matter of fact, merely closing the eyes has the same advantage. So let this gesture of shading the eyes with the hand be scrapped for the sake of youthfulness.

There are so many delightful things which maturity alone can supply, that adults should give themselves the benefit of them, without letting gestures of age betray their advancing

A Spring Paean.

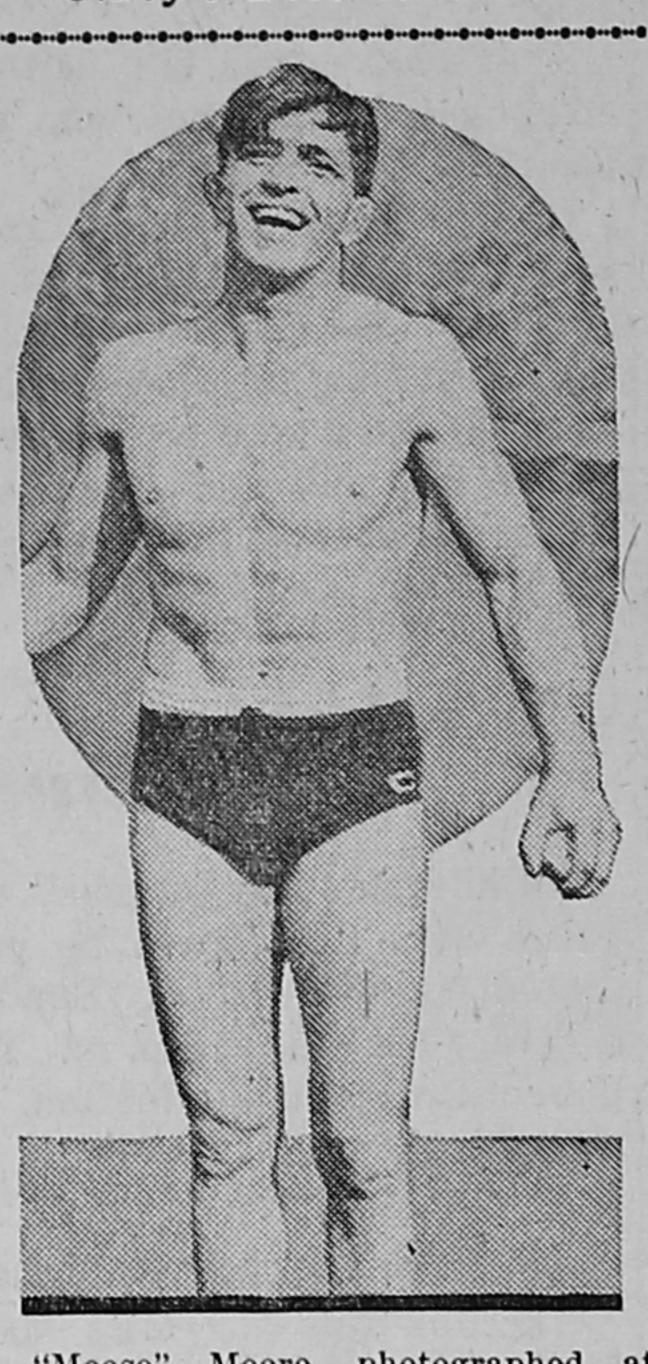
One finds it difficult to be grouchy when there is paean of thanksgiving ringing in the heart. It quells depressing and disagreeable thoughts. The sight of spring flowers, the fragrance of blossom-filled shrubs, the sound of singing birds, even the patter of gentle raindrops which revive the earth and its gardens, all conspire to make one grateful. It is a time of

There is a natural affinity between happiness and gratitude. When a person is happy, the mind is grateful instinctively, and this attitude finds its reflection in a happy countenance. Such an expression sends a glow through the heart of those who see it. It is a friendly look the happy person gives, and it is a happy look which it invariably gets in response.

There is a glorious infection about fine things just as there is a miserable infection about disease-carrying germs. The germs of gratitude and thanksgiving are contagious. They are among the fine things of life. We pass good feelings along by happy expressions. They are inviting just as sour expressions are repelling.

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Navy's Best Wrestler



"Moose" Moore, photographed at Long Beach, Calif., just after he had been declared the heavyweight wrestling champion of the entire American navy.

By Charles Sughroe

Mind, as Much as Body, Needs Food

There never was a time when the importance of proper food for the body was more stressed. For years there has been scientific research into what foods are composed of in respect to the nutritive elements they supply. These elements are divided into differing classifications from time to time, but always the nourishing values are given significance. The health of the body in its material form is fostered.

Since the mind is a vital element of the substantive existence, it, too, requires proper nourishment. It can fall into a decline which is no less regretable than when the physique weakens. The reactionary harmful or helpful influence of the mind over the body is reputed, after research, to be far greater than the reverse effects of health or illness of body on the mind. From this it is easy to see that providing proper food for the mind is no less important than providing proper edibles for the physical body.

In speaking of the mind, the word is used in its broad sense and includes the spirit, since it is the combination which forms the immaterial elements, which though not tangible are no less potent. Electricity is not tangible yet no one denies its wondrous power, of such magnitude it is awe-inspiring. Neither does anyone deny the existence of mind nor its influence for good.

In order to preserve well-rounded good health, both physical food and mental are essential. The latter cannot be neglected. The mind must feed on wholesome food, and digest it well so that its vigorous vitality can exercise its potent influence for good on the material body. Proper mental nourishment should be partaken of so that courage, good cheer. happiness, and all the best spiritual qualities can strengthen nerves and

sinews in pleasant ways. Does the question arise, how can I supply the mind with good food? If so, here are some good diets. Fortunately they are pleasant to digest. The first is, think good thoughts, for "As a man thinketh, so is he." Put the best construction on actions of others. It tends toward personal peace, without which mind and body are disturbed. Read fine books, fine in the sense of excellence of ideas, those which stimulate the thoughts and nourish the better side of your nature, or which create a hunger and thirst for more knowledge of history, travel, biographies of noble men. nobly treated, the wonders of nature in flowers, zoology, astronomy, or

whatever appeals most to your own individuality. But above all, seek the food that feeds spiritual growth. It may be through companionship with persons of high character, or through books, contemplation or thinking and be-

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lieving the best.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 60 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels .- Adv.

One Exception Fine feathers do not make fine birds for a pot pie.

Mercolized Wax



Absorb blemishes and discolorations using Mercolized Wax daily as directed. Invisible particles of aged skin are freed and all defects such as blackheads, tan, freckles and large pores disappear. Skin is then beautifully clear, velvety and so soft—face looks years younger. Mercolized Wax brings out your hidden beauty. At all leading druggists. Reduces wrinkles and other age-signs. Simply dissolve one ounce Saxolite in half-pint witch hazel and use daily as face lotion.

LeBAC. It's new. For Colds, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Asthma; LeBAC Invigorator, for Stomach, Liver, Kidney, Bowels. Write Le-Bac Co., 1637 N. Washington, Columbus, Ind.

1933 CHICAGO VISITORS! See Real Chicago Life, not just museums. Send 25c coin, stamped envelope for list of 25 interesting places, locations. BOX 1015, CHICAGO.

Virtue and Vanity Virtue is its own reward very much if one is vain.

Need Building-up?



THEN you feel VV rundown, when your blood is thin or stomach gives trouble, with gas or "sour risings," try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. If you are thin-

blooded, need to put on healthy flesh-this is the tonic for you. Read what Mrs. Sala Weber of 503 — 3rd St., Rock Island, Ill., says: "I am a booster for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. For the blood and as a general tonic to build up one's system, the 'Discovery' has been of the greatest benefit in our family. I am glad to recommend it!" Write to Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

Write for Free 140 Page Book

WNU-A

22-33

SUCH IS LIFE—Questions and Answers

taxidermists.





The Mirror of Nature

By COSMO HAMILTON

C, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate. WNU Service

THE instinct of self-preservation made the man draw back. The taxicab, unconscious of his escape, cut experimentally through the thick yellow fog. He laughed as he felt his way to the embankment above the sullen Thames. That movement into safety on the part of one who was on his way to commit suicide was comic in its irony, it seemed to him. He faced the city over whose hard pavements he had trod hungrily and shabbily in search of bread, and waved his hat. He put his hands on the stonework so that he might vault into peace and fetched them back with a jerk. One of them pressed against something that was warm and soft.

"What is it? What do you want?" There was fright in the woman's voice. "Go away. I want to be alone."

He could see the blurred outline of a well-dressed woman who was about to make a spring. "Oh, don't do that," he said.

There was no anger in the voice this time. Only weariness and appeal. "Oh, do go away. I'm not interfering with you."

"Well, as a matter of fact, you are. It's difficult to work oneself to the necessary pitch again and I've been looking over this place every night for weeks."

"Oh, then you. . . . That's funny," she said. "Odd that we should have chosen the same spot at the same moment, don't you think? I made up my mind to do this thing half an hour

"But I haven't got your pluck." "Pluck? I need more pluck to go on living than to end my life tonight." "Oh, I see," he said. "But then I'm fond of life and if some beneficent person gave me a helping hand-"

The woman moved closer and peered into his face. "Come with me," she said, seized by a new idea. "We may be able to shed a little mutual philosophy on the question of Life and Death. I live quite close to this place."

And this they did, arm in arm. His hungry eyes had often rested on what had appeared to be an inhospitable door.

"Follow me," she said, and opened another door.

He drew up short with a cry. It was years since he had stood in a place so warm and companionable. "And you went down to the river," he said reproachfully.

"I'm thirty-six," she answered, "and I'm all alone in this place. I came from the country at twenty where all my blood had danced and my future was filled with romance and idealism. Every day since them I've worked in the British museum. I've kept myself from hunger by poring over old volumes for the benefit of other people. And when a week ago I came out of a monotonous coma to find that my business enabled me to take these rooms and that my income was large enough to permit me to employ an assistant so that I could find an hour or two a day during which I could stand in the sun-"

"You went, into the nearest church and thanked God on your knees."

"That's where you're wrong," she sald. "My sense of joy has been deadened by my work."

He watched her for several minutes with intense eagerness. Here was an unhappy woman, despoiled of joy by work, for whom he might be able to do something before he groped his way back to the bridge and wrote failure against his name.

He said, "I was born without ambition, unpractical from the start, and when the money which I had inherited was all spent and no one would give me a job I left the streets of the city with nothing but a song. I carried all my possessions on my back. I made hay for honest farmers. I walked the river tow-path and pulled people's boats along. So long as summer lasted I broke my bread to the orchestra of birds and was lulled to sleep under haystacks by the quiet song of the stars. The beauty of sky and trees, the intimate friendship of nature, the charity of men and women made rain less wet and hunger less intense. In winter I returned to the city, sold papers and slept in doorways-yours among others. Now this life has shown its effect on me-one of my lungs has gone. There is only suicide for I cannot wait for death. Nor do I care for a pauper's hospital and a nameless hole in the ground. I would gladly go on living, for the world is beautiful and one can always lend a hand." He stopped and got up slowly.

"I go along," he said, holding out his hand.

"Go into the country when the summer comes. The stars will send you messages and all young growing things will hold up the mirror of nature and you'll beg'in again. Thank you and good-bye." He smiled as he bid his

new friend farewell. "No," she said. "We will only say

goodnight." There was a tremble on his lips. "I can afford an assistant," she said. "Take your place in my office. I engage you from tonight. It was God who placed your hand on mine out there in the dark. Help me to lift this

He bowed but couldn't speak. And when he was alone he stood up with his eyes alight in the room of which he had dreamit. The unsatisfied river moved on to the sea.

What Rosalie Wanted

By ALICE DUANE

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OUSK was settling down on the ácross one of the side paths to her gray dusk of a mid-June evening, to go anywhere unnoticed. At any rate, Tom Johnson saw her slender, whiteclad figure as clearly as if it had been illumined by the sunlight of midday.

"Hello, Rosalie," he said, striving for nonchalance as he puffed breathlessly from his watching place across Rosalie's path.

"Oh, Tom," said Rosalie, in a voice like heavenly music to Tom's ears, "is that you?"

"Well, yes," said Tom, and then felt the awkward inadequacy of his reply. "That is to say, Rosalie," he went on, making matters worse with his fumbling speech, "I've got something to say to you."

Strange, thought Tom, how imposand effectively to Rosalie. Tom had won more than one intercollegiate debate. But when Rosalie, small and road hogs. lovely and gentle, stood before him, he could not talk.

chance, he told himself bitterly, as he stood tongue-tied and ill at ease be- DR. R. W. SWICKARD fore Rosalie.

But this was his chance—his last

"Rosalie," said Tom, "I want you to marry me."

"Oh, Tom," exclaimed Rosalie, "how unexpected this all is!"

"Don't tease me, Rosalie. You know you haven't give me a chance. You know I'd propose to you once a week, if you'd let me."

"If I'd let you, Tom? But I haven't time tonight. Tomorrow, as perhaps | Telephone 83. you've heard, is commencement. And I've a thousand things to do between now and day after tomorrow morning when, at twelve sharp, we sail for a vacation trip abroad. You know all about it. It's Dad's graduation gift to me. And I've got to write some letters and pack and get my clothes arranged for tomorrow and wash my hair and-"

"Yes, and then sail right out of my life and maybe meet a duke or a count or something like that and marry him before I ever see you again."

"Perhaps. Who knows?" said Rosalie lightly. "You'll come and see us in our castle on the Rhine, or wherever it is, won't you Tom?"

Tom stood stiffly, angrily before her. "Cut out the foolishness, Rosalie. Be serious for once. I've got to talk."

"All right," said Rosalie, soberly. "I'll be serious. Only I'll do the talking. I won't marry you, Tom. And I don't want you to propose to me. I've tried to show you that I didn't. don't want to settle down, Tom. I want to go places and do things and have a good time without a schedule to follow, for once in my young life."

"Well, of course, Rosalie. Of course you're going abroad. But why can't you promise not to get engaged while you're gone? If you won't promise now to marry me, promise that-just to hold off till autumn when you come

"No go, Tom," said Rosalie softly. "I suppose-well, if I loved you, it | would all be different, wouldn't it? But all this-" she waved her hand vaguely about-"is so dull and uninteresting. I want something exciting, different. It's final, Tom."

And she was off down the darkening path toward her room.

Two months later, Rosalie, a lovelier Rosalie than ever, was sitting on the broad, stone terrace of her hotel in Switzerland, watching the lengthening light of the late afternoon strike across the distant mountains, throwing the valleys into shadow. At Rosalie's elbow, on a small wicker stand, was a newly opened box of roses with a note from a most prepossessing young German of position and wealth. Beside the roses was a partly eaten box of chocolates with the card of a delightful and important young member of the Swiss government. Two or three books, a gift from a British army officer on holiday, were on the stones beside her. But Rosalie looked at them all, and at the glorious mountains, with distaste.

Just then she heard a well-remembered voice, and looked up to see a hotel attendant pointing her out. And there was Tom before her.

"Why, Tom!" said Rosalie brilliantly, seeming tongue-tied before him. "I've come to compete," said Tom. He glanced sternly at the offerings beside her. "Are you engaged, as yet, to

any of these birds?" Rosalie shook her head mutely.

"Good," said Tom, "I've borrowed enough money from my father for this trip, and however long it takes, I'm going to win out. I'll make myself over-doll up in any clothes you like, and do the things you want to do and everything. And then-well, Rosalie, I can see how a girl like you would like all this better than things back home. But I'll change; and then I'm going to take you back with me."

Rosalie stood before Tom. "But, Tom," she said. "I don't like it better. I'm tired of it. And I like you just as you are." She patted the wrinkled sleeve of his coat and looked happily at his rather tousled hair. "Tom, let's get married next week and have a little honeymoon and then go home and begin to pay off the debt to your father."

A Three Headed-Lion

"Breddern an' sistern," said the colored minister, "Ah's goin' ter preach today on a mos' im- yells. "Register joy." portant subjec'. Ah's takin' foh mah text de passage whah it say but you're slipping. Now register dis-'de' debbil goeth about like a gust." And Walter does. roarin' lion, seekin' who he may campus of Triwell college on the devour.' Now, Ah's gwine ter day before commencement as Rosalie divide dise-yeah subjec' into Dale stole—or tried to steal—quietly three separate heads. First, dormitory. But it was hard for any- Ah's goin' ter ask who de debbil one as vivid as Rosalie, even in the he was; second, where de debbil he was a-goin', and las'ly, what de debbil he was a-roarin' 'bout.

Plants For Sale

Cabbage, tomato, pimento, sweet potato and mango plants. Howard S. Clem.

You tell us—we tell the world.

We read that there were no swear words in the languages of Early American Indians. But sible it was for him to speak forcefully the aborigines never had to contend with radio crooners and

DENTIST

X-Ray

Now permanently located at Newman, Illinois.

FREE Painted Enlargement

in natural oil colors with every roll

Kodak Film Developed

and Printed. Inclose 30c in Coin. Mail Ad with first film for snapshot folder Free

Janesville Film Service

Janesville, Wisconsin

Phone No. 22

CE

City Transfer Long Distance Hauling

Broadlands, Illinois

Great Scheme.

One movie director can get his actors to follow him perfectly. His scheme is simple enough, too.

"You're a fine actor, Walter," he

Walter registered joy.

Mixed Blood in Ireland In the population of Ireland, three major types are usually recognized. The most primitive is the short, blackhaired type, sometimes called Firbolg, variously defined by anthropologists as non-Aryan or Iberian or a branch of the Mediterranean race.

The conquerors of these peoples were a tall and blond race known as Tuatha de Danann, who were either Scandinavian or Celtic-speaking peoples. They were followed by the Gaelic invasion probably within historic times. This Celtic-speaking race is identified with the predominant type of Irish of the present day-Washington Star.

Bergfield Bros. are advertising Friday and Saturday specials in this week's issue of The News.

Housewife-Mandy, have you baseball at all, do you? seen Jane's fiance?

Mandy-No, ma'am; it ain't stand it. Everything is decided been in the wash.

Willie: Nitrogen.

by a man they call the vampire. Teacher: Every day we breathe Father - I don't favor your

Lou-You don't have to under-

oxygen. What do we breathe at marrying that young man, he's earning only \$6 a week.

Daughter-Yes, but think how Abbie - I don't understand quickly a week passes, Daddy.

Messman & Astell All Kinds of Insurance

Rear room bank bldg.

Broadlands, Illinois.

The Broadlands Community Club Cordially Invites You to Attend the . . .

Free Movie Show

At Broadlands

Every

Saturday Night



RETAIN THE NATURAL BEAUTY nour Inn WITH THIS MARVELOUS

OLIVE OIL FACE POWDER

T TAVE you looked at your complexion lately? Really looked at it?... Is it soft, smooth and clear? Or is it a little coarse, a little rough?

Outdoor life will do those things to the skin. Just a few days exposure to winds and cold causes the face to chap . . . to become red and old-looking.

But your skin need not grow old! There is a new Olive Oil face powder known as Outdoor Girl which enables even the most delicate complexion to remain soft, firm and youthful. This unusual powder acts

as the skin-oils do to keep your skin smooth and supple. Yet it is as dry and light as thistle-down. Try this different face powder to-

day. 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.

Made in America



for Miss America

OLIVE OIL FACE POWDER

CRYSTAL CORPORATION, Willis Ave., N.Y.C. Dept. 106 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—Lightex Face Powder—Olive Oil Cream—Liquefying Cleansing Cream and Lip-and-Cheek Rouge.

Address....

0-46

This Week

by ARTHUR BRISBANE

The Interesting List Do It in Berlin Let's Go, Chicago Times Are Improving

Some, with surprise, learn that Mr. Morgan, who paid no income tax to the United States in 1932 and 1931, did pay income tax in England in both those years. There is, doubtless, a simple explanation, based on the fact that the British know how to collect income tax and write income tax laws.

The interesting revelations from Washington show that the House of the United States in the matter of list" of friends to whom the firm sold Morgan and company generously al- peace and disarmament, Norman H. Alleghany Corporation common for lowed appreciative friends to make a little money.

A young man named Pecora is showing efficiency, but not earning the deep affection of those he cross-examines in the Washington investigation.

Representatives of Hitler's German government, on the way to the Chicago exposition, were mobbed in New York by ladies and gentlemen whom the police describe as "reds," anxious to get hold of Hans Weidemann, in charge of German exhibits.

sign, "To h-1 with Hitler," used the ernment never to interfere with intersign to hit a police sergeant on the national action against a nation

The police can be trusted to impress on foes of the Hitler regime that the ticipate in "effective, automatic and trial for alleged income tax evasion place to hit anybody on the head is Berlin, not New York.

Mayor Kelly of Chicago who has armament. been in office one month and very and go to Chicago, first to see the cago, wonder city of the world; third | prompt and effective." to learn from citizens of Chicago how Mayor Kelly is attending to the business he took over after the unfortunate death of Mayor Cermak.

"Are times improving? Are conditions more cheerful? Do you expect better business?"

Wall Street answers emphatically yes in the only language that Wall Street knows, higher prices.

There is always a "but." stock prices went up the dollar, in foreign countries, went down. British pounds and French francs were worth more in our money yesterday than the day before, which means that the dollar was worth less.

Another "but." Remember that, for the present, barring unexpected and inconceivable foolishness, the best kind of money in the world is American money. With that money you can buy anything in the United States, now or hereafter. He who can't find in the United States all that he wants is hard to please. The value of money depends on what it can buy. On a desert island a ton of gold wouldn't buy anything.

The steel industry, with apparent enthusiasm, welcomes "Uncle Sam as a partner in the steel business."

You have always been told, particularly when anybody wanted to have the people of the United States use Muscle Shoals, which they paid

"Government must keep out of busi-

But when big business needs the government, to keep banks from closing, or in other ways, the dread of Uncle Sam in business seems to disappear.

Mr. William B. Leeds, an adventurous young man, who has traveled thousands of miles in airships of all types, including dirigibles, sends a telegram protesting against "the navy's asinine policy of training at great cost highly efficient officers who can fly airships properly, only to send them to sea (on floating ships)."

Mr. Leeds says: "It is very unfair to permit the public to judge lighterthan-air craft by the blunders of bureaucracy."

The public will judge bureaucracy by its blunders and lighter-than-air craft by the records of those that understand such ships.

Peiping reports that the Chinese have given up the big city to the Japanese, entering into a truce that enables Japan's army to take possession when it pleases. Japan, always polite, between fights, will probably "save the face" of China by not marching in officially.

Bombs dropped by Japanese planes, killing many, frightening everybody, have discouraged resistance.

A small bottle of brandy arrived recently on the Ile de France, its owners demanding the right to bring it in as "an antique" because it was bottled 216 years ago.

If it is an antique it can come in, if it is merely brandy it must stay out. Antique, or plain brandy, it is no better brandy than if it were two hundred years younger, probably not as good.

Brandy, like men, grows weaker with age, and like men it improves rarely, if ever, after a certain age.

Justice Ingraham, of New York's Supreme court, decides that bonds, mortgages or other obligations specifying "gold payments" may be settled

with ordinary American paper money. inevitable, since the government won't

let you have gold. ©, 1933, by King Features Syndicate, Inc. WNU Service

News Review of Current Events the World Over

United States Pledges Aid for Peace and Security-J. P. Morgan Questioned by Senate Committee-Plan to Finance Public Works Program.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

means that the United States has abandoned isolation, neutrality rights and the free-

N. H. Davis dom of the seas. Spe-One earnest person, carrying a big cifically, Mr. Davis pledged his govthat has been satisfactorily identified as an aggressor, and to parcontinuous" international supervision designed to make certain that the nations carry out their promises in dis-

busy, boosted on the radio his "Let's said, "is a clear indication of the fact senate, but he escaped by a narrow. Go, Chicago" week. Readers are ad- that the United States will exert its margin. On the fifth and most comvised to take Mayor Kelly's advice full power and influence and accept prehensive charge 45 senators voted tution. its just share of responsibility to make guilty and 34 for acquittal. But ungreat exposition, second to see Chi- the results in disarmament definite, der the constitutional impeachment

> After announcing that the United sary for conviction. States was willing to consult with the other states in case of a threat to peace, Mr. Davis set forth the American policy in these words:

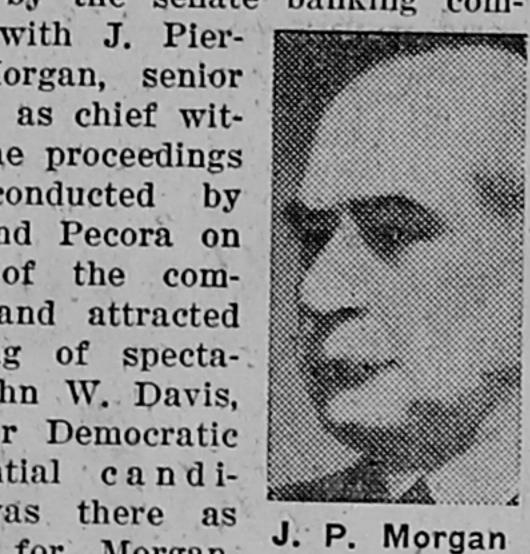
"Further than that, in the event that the states, in conference, determine that a state has been guilty of a breach of the peace in violation of its international obligations and take measures against the violator, then, if we concur in the judgment rendered as to the responsible and guilty party, we will refrain from any action tending to defeat such collective effort which these states may thus make to restore peace."

Asserting that there must be real accomplishment in the way of disarmament, or a reversion to a race in arming, Mr. Davis proposed drastic arms reductions, and promised that the United States would go as far in this as the other states.

Great Britain, Germany and Italy were highly pleased with Mr. Davis' pronouncement, but France remained dissatisfied, both with the security offered by the United States and with | tization of the public works bond isthe Davis proposals for armament re- sue, and the committee decided this duction. The more the French get, the | should be raised by: more they demand, and their obstinacy is exceedingly irritating to the other nations. Foreign Minister Paul-Boncour told the conference that France would not reduce her armaments unless a definite system of mutual assistance is created, supplemented by genuine supervision of armaments. The supervision, he said, must especially cover armaments which are the source. Estimated to yield \$83,manufactured in private factories.

INVESTIGATION of the private banking firm of J. P. Morgan & Co., started by the senate banking com- nually.

mittee with J. Pierpont Morgan, senior partner, as chief witness. The proceedings were conducted by Ferdinand Pecora on behalf of the committee and attracted a throng of spectators. John W. Davis, former Democratic Presidential candidate, was there as



counsel for Morgan, and the banker was several times re- organization in shape so he can go lieved from nagging questions of Pe- to work promptly. He had a large cora by the protests of Senators Glass and McAdoo. Most interesting to the public of the facts brought out was ruch, Democratic leader and New that no income tax whatever was paid York financier, Johnson was a memby Morgan or any of his nineteen part- | ber of the old war industries board. ners for 1931 and 1932 and that they He was also head of the first draft paid an aggregate of only \$48,000 in | board during the World war and since 1930. This was because of heavy then has had extensive experience in losses sustained by the firm. Morgan | manufacturing. He was born in Kancould not recall whether he personal- sas in 1882. He turned to the army ly paid any tax in 1930, but counsel for a career and was graduated from for the investigators said he did not. West Point in 1903. When he retired Morgan repeatedly answered "I do not | in 1919 he was a brigadier general. know" to Pecora's queries about a \$21,000,000 loss written off his firm's books on January 2, 1931, in addition

wiped out taxable income.

explain the matter. was the inevitable result of a revaluation of assets made necessary by the admission of a new partner, S. Parker Gilbert, on January 2, 1931.

tions, but Keyes, a methodical appear- | things moving along." ing man who spoke crisply and without hesitation, repeated his account over and over. He testified that the stood, have been deducted from the firm's taxable income in 1931, 1932 or

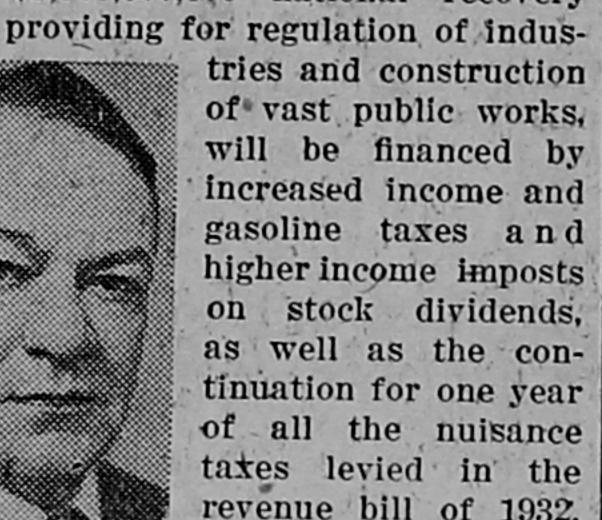
1932, when the firm "had loss enough." | will advance them to industry."

DESPONDING to a demand for a | On the second day the senators clear statement of the policy of heard about Morgan & Co.'s "preferred Davis, ambassador-at- \$20 a share when the market price large, announced to was \$35. In this list were many the disarmament con- well-known names, including William ference in Geneva H. Woodin, now secretary of the what seems to many treasury; Charles Francis Adams, a revolutionary de- later secretary of the navy; Senator parture from tradi- McAdoo, Newton D. Baker, John W. tional American poli- Davis, Gen. John J. Pershing, John cies. Apparently, it J. Raskob, Silas H. Strawn and Col. Charles A. Lindbergh.

Another list revealed included the names of bank officers and directors to whom the Morgan firm had made loans. Some of these loans had been repaid, but many had not, and in the latter category the largest was a little over \$6,000,000 to Charles E. Mitchell, former president of the National City bank of New York, whose was going on in New York city.

DEDERAL JUDGE HAROLD LOUderback of California was acquit-"President Roosevelt's message," he ed in the impeachment trial in the procedure a two-thirds vote is neces-

> TF THE administration and its supporters in congress have their way, the \$3,300,000,000 national recovery bill, providing for regulation of indus-



Hugh S ..

Johnson

of vast public works, will be financed by increased income and gasoline taxes and higher income imposts on stock dividends, as well as the continuation for one year of all the nuisance taxes levied in the revenue bill of 1932. That was the way it was reported to the house by the ways

ed to these taxes and fought for a sales tax, that is the way it is likely to become law. The sum of \$220,000,000 annually will be needed for interest and amor-

and means committee, and though the

Republicans and some others object-

1. Increase of the normal income tax rates from 4 to 6 per cent on the first \$4,000 of net income and from 8 to 10 per cent on all above \$4,000. This levy is estimated to raise \$46,-000,000 a year.

2. Extension of the new normal income tax rates to dividends now subject only to surtaxes and taxation at 000,000 a year.

3. The addition of another threefourths of a cent to the present 1 cent a gallon federal tax on gasoline. greatest of its kind in America, was | Estimated to bring in \$92,000,000 an-

These additional taxes, the report said, "are temporary in character and may be eliminated by proclamation by the President when operating revenues exceed operating expenditures, or when the repeal of the Eighteenth amendment opens a new and ample source of revenues to the govern-

To administer the industry control features of the measure when it becomes law, President Roosevelt has selected Hugh S. Johnson of Moline, Ill., and he has been busy getting an part in formulating the bill.

A close associate of Bernard Ba-

EXPANSION of credit rather than of currency has been started by Century to other deductions which already had | the government under the powers | World's fair, was formally thrown Finally the banker asked Leonard | Secretary of the Treasury Woodin | men, women and children entered the Keyes, office manager of the firm, to announced that the federal reserve banks had made an initial purchase Keyes said the involved transaction of \$25,000,000 of government bonds high pressure work the fair was alin the open market.

"That is the start of an inflation-

would be "entirely dependent upon conditions." The new law authorizes | put into operation the gorgeous light-\$21,000,000 loss could, as the law then the reserve banks to buy up to \$3,-000,000,000 of securities.

When the reserve banks buy bonds, 1933. Three or four million dollars of cash balances of member banks are That is not only reasonable, but the \$21,000,000, he said, was deducted increased by equal amounts. The adfrom profits in 1931-a year in which | ministration hopes that the banks, | the partners paid no tax-but none in | with these additional funds on hand,

TX/HEN President Roosevelt asked the nations of the world to agree to a tariff truce pending the outcome of the London economic conference, the administration thought it would not be in accord with good faith to assess now the processing taxes on wheat, cotton and perhaps corn and nogs provided for in the farm relief act. But Secretary of Agriculture Wallace thought otherwise, and after a conference with Secretary of State Hull he was permitted to go ahead with this undertaking. Probably there will be protests from Europe and Canada, and then the diplomats must get

Secretary Wallace and George Peek, co-administrator of the farm relief act, selected Guy C. Shepard of Evanston as administrator in charge of the packing house products under the act. He will have general charge of trade agreements between packers and between producers and processors relative chiefly to hogs and their products. Mr. Shepard was formerly vice president of the Cudahy Packing company.

To handle the cotton work under the farm act C. A. Cobb of Atlanta, Ga., was named. He is editor of the Progressive Farmer-Ruralist. Both he and Shepard rank alongside of Prof. M. L. Wilson, appointed wheat administrator some time ago.

TEW YORK state came to the fore in favor of prohibition repeal in manner that surprised even the ardent wets. The vote was about twelve to one throughout the state, and in New York city it was approximately forty to one. The 150 delegates elected to the convention all are pledged to repeal, and they will meet in Albany on June 27 to execute the will of the people. The Empire state will thus become the sixth to ratify the repeal amendment to the Consti-

DRESIDENT ROOSEVELT asked of congress the suspension of the law requiring the governor of Hawaii to be an actual resident of the islands. He said:

"It is particularly necessary to select for the post of governor of Hawaii a man of experience and vision who will be regarded by all citizens of the islands as one who will be absolutely impartial in his decisions on matters | to work fails oftener than it succeeds. as to which there may be a difference It is right to reward an effort. Reof local opinion.

to be free to pick either from the is- They stimulate the child to fresh lands themselves or from the entire hope and they renew his energy. But United States the best man for this | the reward must be immediate.

D EPORTS from China, confirmed by the foreign office in Tokyo, said anese truce in the north China zone performance immediately and be had been reached and was about to be surprise. signed. The Chinese defenders of that the truce required the Chinese Peiping and Tientsin. Thus the Japanese would establish the buffer zone which they demand between China and Manchukuo. The Chinese understood this zone was to be administered by Han Fu-chu, governor of Shantung province, and Hwang-fu, national government representative at Peiping.

Despite the reported truce there was renewed fighting at the walled city of Tungchow, 13 miles east of Peiping.

DEACE in Cuba seems to be a long way off, though the government continues with vigor its efforts to wipe out the revolutionists. And, according to the latter,



President Machado is using more than vigor. Operations against the opposition are being directed by Maj. Arsenio Oritz, Machado's chief military strategist, and he is pursuing the same tactics with which he vince in 1931. In San-

Major Oritz ta Clara and Camacaptured rebels to the trees along the gave him. highways and in the towns, and it was reported that he held as hostages the family of Carlos Leyva, who led a rebel raid on Taguasco, threatening to kill them unless Leyva surrendered with fifty followers. Then Oritz returned to Sancti Spiritus, and it was believed he would pursue the

same ruthless methods in that section. XIIIH a stately parade down VV Michigan avenue, speeches by Postmaster General Farley and others and much picturesque ceremony, A of Progress, Chicago's given the President in the farm act. open to the public, and thousands of vast exposition area and marveled at what had been accomplished. By

ready virtually completed. The most thrilling and dramatic ary step," Woodin said, "It is being part of the proceedings came at done to inject something into the nightfall, when through a "hook-up" Pecora hammered away with ques- market. In other words, to keep of three astronomical observatories a 'ray from the star Arcturus was Woodin said additional purchases | caught by telescopes, transmitted to the exposition grounds and used to ing system of the fair. According to the scientists, the ray started from Arcturus just forty years ago, at the time the fair of 1893 opened.

The fact that Chicago has created this exposition during the depression is as impressive as the fair itself. ©, 1933, Western Newspaper Union.

By ANGELO PATRI

REWARDS

ce HIS isn't a very good report, metic and grammar isn't very good. I but some inexperienced drivers have don't believe you are studying. Now worried that it would take a lot of I'll tell you what I'll do. If you study | time to hitch up and unhitch the hard this month and get a good mark | teams. in everything, I'll give you that set of dishes you want."

dow? Oh, good for me. I'll get hundred in everything. You see."

than that. You do your best and you will get the dishes." For a few days Rita works hard and the marks rise. Then she yawns a lit- unhitching was 22 seconds a horse. tle and says she is tired studying.

in the morning.

by and by." Less and less enthusiasm for study, more weariness, more need for play, more forgetting until finally her mother loses all patience and says, "Sit right down and study. Now, no more of this. I am not going to let you waste an; more time. How do you think you are going to get the dishes two minutes, 20 seconds, to four minunless you work?"

"I don't care. If I don't get them all right for you. I do work. I study hard as anything and the teacher gives me the hardest questions and makes me miss on purpose." Rita weeps at her own grief. The reward, in store, has failed to pull her along the hard road of duty.

Rewards held in store for future payment rarely work. Bribing a child wards encourage children to push on "In making my choice, I should like when enthusiasms have died down. must follow the good deed promptly. Children live in the present moment. Their failures and hopes and struggles are all of the moment. To make that an agreement for a Chinese-Jap- a reward effective it must follow the

When a child finds himself rewarded Peiping already had withdrawn from for something he has done he is dethat city and the Japanese were only lighted beyond words. The feeling is a few miles away. It was understood | not all caused by the thought of his personal gain. With it, and very troops to remain south of a line run- strongly, is mingled a deep apprecining from the Great Wall north of ation of your appreciation of his work Peiping southeast to Lutai on the and effort. Nothing so pleases us as coast, the line passing north of both | to find that somebody was rooting hard for us all the time we struggled to win success.

Don't promise rewards for work far in the future. Make them immediate.

PLEASE THE BABY

/OTHER had been canning all aftternoon and her feet were tired carrying her about. She sat in a rocker on the porch watching Edna May doing her home work in the short time before dinner. The baby had fallen asleep on the couch in the sitting room. Now he wakened and cried.

"Go in, Edna May, and see what you can do to please him. I'm so tired I can't move another step."

Edna May cheerfully went to the rescue. In a short time she came back. "He wants my red cap, mother."

"All right. Give it to him. Anything to please him."

to prepare for dinner. Crossing the below the end of the spout. Just sitting room something caught her above the tines a pole is attached toterrorized Oriente pro- eye. The baby sat in the midst of a the fork by means of a snap, ring, miscellaneous heap like a pirate wire, clevis, or other convenient among his treasure. "Give me," he means. This pole extends to the reguey provinces he has been hanging | commanded, and at once Edna May | movable doors of the silo, from which

the matter with you? Here I am tired to death, I ask you to help with by as many as five men. Similar rethe baby for a few minutes and you suits are reported from time to time completely, upset the house. Pick by other farmers. every bit of that stuff up."

Edna May, quite crestfallen, began gathering up the loot. Each time she laid hold of an article the baby screamed and fought to keep it. Mother came swiftly, smacked both children and planted them firmly, one in his crib and the other on a chair. "Stay there and keep quiet if you can't do anything else." Both children were crying earnestly when father walked up the path.

tired beyond words. Edna May was willing but unknowing. The baby had | price of farm produce the gap between the chance of his life and he took it. | ownership and tenantry will be bridged The only way out that I can see is to | for many farmers. have a couple of things handy for such an occasion. A ball tied to the baby's chair, a favorite Teddy sitting in a little chair, will serve the purpose. Then when baby is to be diverted for | their crops attacked for the last threea few minutes the means are at hand.

one's nerves are raw but it is better than having a scene, isn't it? It is cheaper in nervous energy in the long oping varieties resistant to the disease, run. It won't do to teach the baby and by control methods such as spraythat he is to be pleased no matter | ing and dusting, now being worked out. what comes or goes. Sometimes he The work against the disease is being can't be pleased and the sooner he learns it the better. It does cost a few

howls but most of us can stand that, gon state agricultural college. C. Bell Syndicate. - WNU Service.

Quick Hitchup of Big-Team Outfits

Average of One Minute Total Time Required in Plowing Contests.

By E. T. Robbins, Livestock Extension Fracialist, College of Agriculture, University of Illinois.-WNU Service.

Any farmer who can spare a minute has all the time he needs for hitching and unhitching a horse in a big-team outfit. These big-team outfits will be used more than ever in getting cheap Rita. I see you have a poor and economical power out of Illinois' mark in spelling and another in arith- 868,000 horses and mules this season,

An average of a minute was all the total time it took to hitch up and un-"The nice blue ones in Daly's win- hitch a horse in big-team outfits entered in two plowing contests. There were 17 teams ranging in size from "Well, we will be satisfied with less | five to eight horses and including a total of 110 horses. The average time of hitching to the plows was 38 seconds a horse and the average time of

Time was counted from the time the She wants to go out to play. Guess driver started to drive his team into she'll rest now. She will do the words position at the plow until he started plowing. At the close of the centest, "Don't forget that you want those | time was counted from the time the driver stopped the plow until he start-"No. I'm remembering. I'll study ed away from the plow with his team ready to go to the barn.

Five-horse team were hitched up in two to three minutes, six-horse teams. in from three to five minutes, and eight-horse teams in from four to seven minutes for the team. The teams were unhitched at the rate of one tothree minutes for six-horse teams, and utes for eight-horse teams. The remarkable uniformity of speed attained by the 17 men indicates that most drivers could do as well.

Big-team users have repeatedly said that the time of hirching and unhitching does not worry them at all. Thelarger the number of horses in their teams, the more work they can get done in a day.

Too Fine Grinding of Feed Eats Up Profits

Feeding costs of live stock can becut and the margin of net return widened if the many farmers who grind their fed do not grind it too fine, it is pointed out by Ralph C. Hay, of theagricultural engineering department, college of agriculture, University of

As much as eight cents may besaved on each 100 pounds of feed by grinding coarse rather than fine when electrical power is costing six cents. a kilowatt hour, he said. Experiments: at several stations, show that from three to eight times as much power is: required for fine grinding as for coarse grinding either of grain or roughage.

"This rapid increase in power consumption takes place with increased fineness of grinding of grain or roughage in both hammer and burr typemills. However, hammer mills have-

some advantages in fine grinding. "In addition to being cheaper, coarse grinding substantially increases the capacity of the mill and decreases-

"Some feeders object to feed ground excessively fine on the ground that there is more waste than in feeding coarser feeds and also that the mill dust makes finely ground feed less palatable. Feeding tests have shown lessnet return from cattle fed finely ground feed than from other lots fed coarse and medium ground feed."

Distribution of Silage

To obtain an even distribution of silage an Illinois farmer has hit upon a simple but effective device. An ordinary pitchfork is bound alongsidethe down pipe of the silo filler, thetines pointing downward and extend-Mother rested for a while and rose ing perhaps a foot or sixteen inches one man directs the stream of fodder "For pity's sake, Edna May, what is about as necessary. The resulting silage has been as good as that tramped

Many Farmers Lose Land

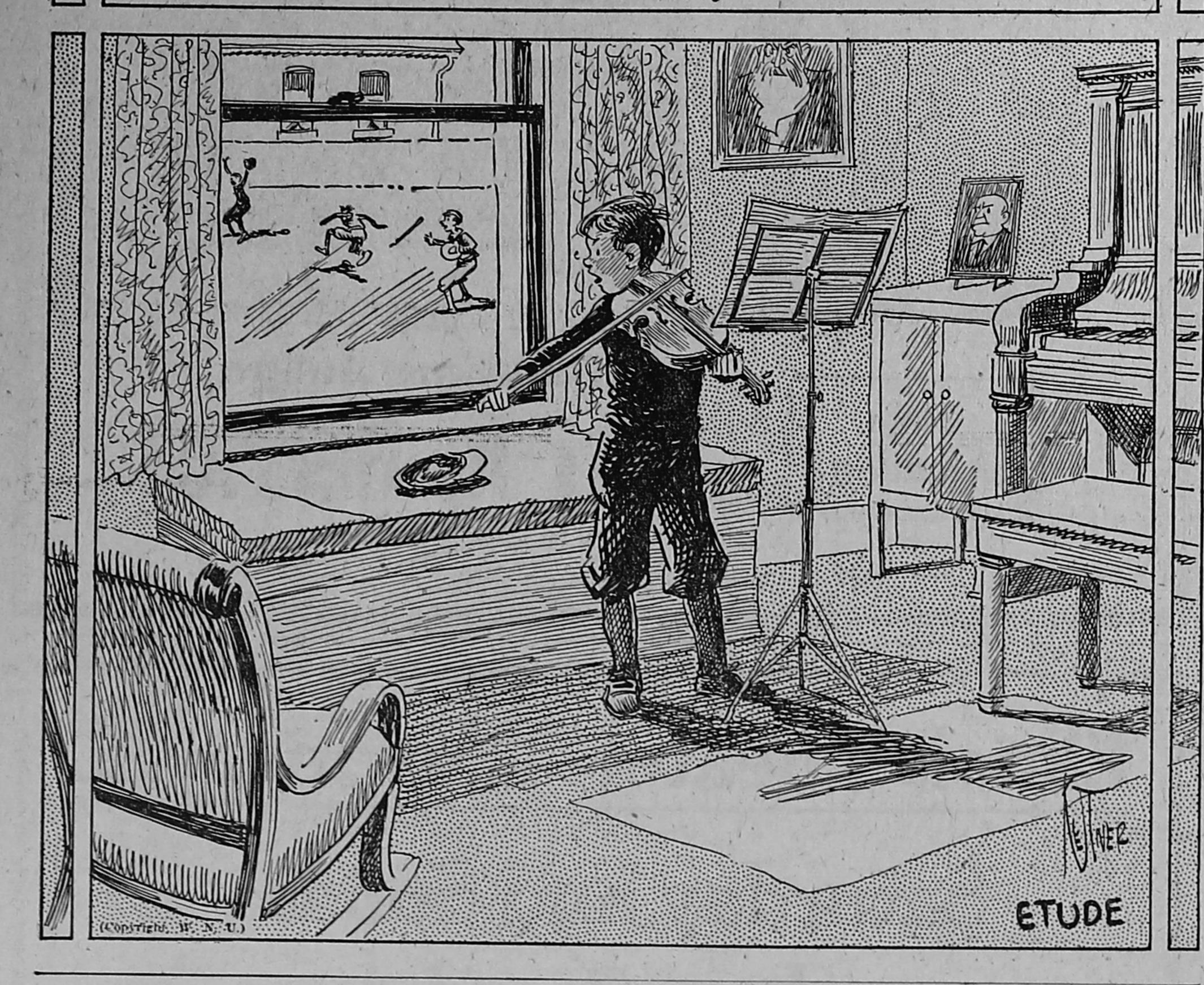
There are about 6,300,000 farms in the United States. Of this number 2,520,000 carry mortgages. The "casualties" among farmers are high, especially in the last few years. It is: estimated that 220,500 farm owners become renters yearly, and today one of every six farmers has been demoted to the rank of renter. The average farm measures 160 acres, and the It was all very natural. Mother was | average mortgage on a farm is about \$7 an acre. With an increase in the

Fighting Hop Disease

Oregon hop growers, who have found years by the devastating plant disease. Crying it out is not so easy when downy mildew, expect that the disease will be brought under control by the work of plant breeders who are develdone jointly by the United States Department of Agriculture and the Ore-

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



FINNEY OF THE FORCE Law in the Lead YEZ SAY YEZ ALL ROIGHT - YEZ SEEN SAW TH' THREE GO IN AFTER 'EM THEM AND THEY'RE OF 'EM GO IN AND OI'LL WATCH STILL THERE THERE ? HERE IN CASE THEY MAKE A BREAK-SAY-LISSEN, FINNEY-GOOD LUCK -OKE-HERE IF YOU SEE FOUR MEN 60 1 HERE TO GET 'EM OUT OF THERE IN A F THEY COME HURRY, DON'T SHOOT TH' OUT ! FIRST ONE! © Western Newspaper Union



KASHMIR VALE FULL OF CHARM

Srinagar Is a Lovely Place for a Vacation.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.-WNU Service. S WARM weather approaches, the Vale of Kashmir, one of the famous garden spots of the world, beckons to the vacationists of India. Its wooded hillsides don a new green which is reflected in the clear, blue, placid streams of the valley; and houseboats are put in order for a busy season.

The Vale of Kashmir lies among the lower Himalayas, north of the Indian | your guide. Your days are carpeted Punjab. One reaches Srinagar, the with ease and your home is a joy, summer capital of the native state thanks to the willing service of an known as the domain of the Maharaja | able houseman. of Jammu and Kashmir, over a long route by rail and motor. From Bombay one travels northward by train, I leaving home for all day, "we will via Delhi and Lahore, to Rawalpindi, one of the chief army posts of British India. There the way to beauty opens.

Almost at once on leaving Rawalpindi the motor road beings to climb. Up and up through the deodar-clad slopes of the lower mountain the road twists and turns, the heated air of the plains grows cool and invigorating, until, when travelers make their first overnight stop at Tret, they feel captivated by a joyous holiday spirit.

Everything seems amusing and interesting. Ruffled punkas swing from the ceiling, though you may have no need of them. Your deft and turbaned servants patter barefooted about the rooms, unrolling your bedding on the stripged charpoys, the fairly comfortable beds of India. Even the not-too-bad food served by the bungalow cook is a matter for hungry jest. Lovely, lovely world, with a summer of Kashmir ahead.

Native Chauffeurs Are Speedy.

The road from Rawalpindi to Srinagar is a well-built motor road, some 200 miles long, and it lies through the mountains north of the Pir Panjal pass. Snowy peaks rise high above The rushing waters of icy streams chatter noisily below. Hairpin turns in the road make you catch your breath and curl your toes, for the ways of the native driver are his own and without fear, and, alas, you have not the knowledge of his language wherewith to express your feelings.

Soon, from the first traveling sahib, you may learn to say, "Ahista, ahista!" But you never succeed in making an Indian chauffeur drive slowly, slowly.

It is possible to make the trip to Srinagar in a day, but not ahista! Quite the contrary. You spend two night in dak bungalows (resthouses) along the way, the second at Baramula, which lies at the edge of the great depression known as the Vale of Kash-

From Baramula one can go the rest of the way by boat, up the Jhelum river; but you may prefer to drive. The last 35 miles lie across a level. stretch, the road bordered on either side by slender poplars.

The people passed along the way are quite different from those one sees in India. Ekkas and tongas, the twowheeled horse-drawn vehicles of the country, draw aside to let you pass.

The Vale of Kashmir is a level valley about 80 miles long and averaging about 20 miles in width. It lies, a great oval, surrounded by mountains green with deodar and spruce on the lower reaches and white with snow until well into the early summer. Skies of an incredible blue complete a color scheme of fairy loveliness. Throughout the valley winds the curving line of the River Jhelum, along the banks of which straggle the streets and bazaars which form the ancient city of Srinagar,

Quaint Scenes in Srinagar.

river, and along the shore quaint old almost died out entirely. No longer, wooden houses lean sometimes at a rakish angle. Many of the city streets | finest shawls, such as made the name end in wide stone steps leading down to the river's edge. These stairways world. One can get good shawls, soft are usually animated scenes of native and fine, but the exquisite, old-time life. Here the laundry men wash the shawls are hardly to be found outside clothes; here the women come to fill of museums. their water jars. Children tumble and play about, and goats and cows ramble freely among them all. From the overhanging balconies lengths of dyed pashmina hang out to dry. All is The finer weaves are incredibly soft colorful and gay.

life. A large part of the population of Srinagar lives afloat. Odd, long, pointed boats, called dunga's, with superstructures hung with mats of woven reeds, are the only homes which thousands of Kashmiris ever know. Sleeping quarters within, a kitchen of sorts open to the eyes of all, a few pots of brass or copper, and a poor Kashmiri's household is complete.

The native of more ample means has a better boat. Walls of wood replace the woven mass, and as better and better financial status is indicated, so the boats improve. The best are comfortable and well-furnished house boats, such as one might see upon the River Thames.

The English have made their contribution in the development of the house boat in Srinagar; for the Vale of Kashmir has become not only a favorite vacation land for the English army in India, but the permanent home of many retired officers and their families.

Servants All Are Men.

One lives easily in Kashmir. host of servants cost about as much as one good cook in the West, and they feed themselves. Each one has his appointed duties and does them fairly well.

All your servants in Kashmir are friendly spirit.

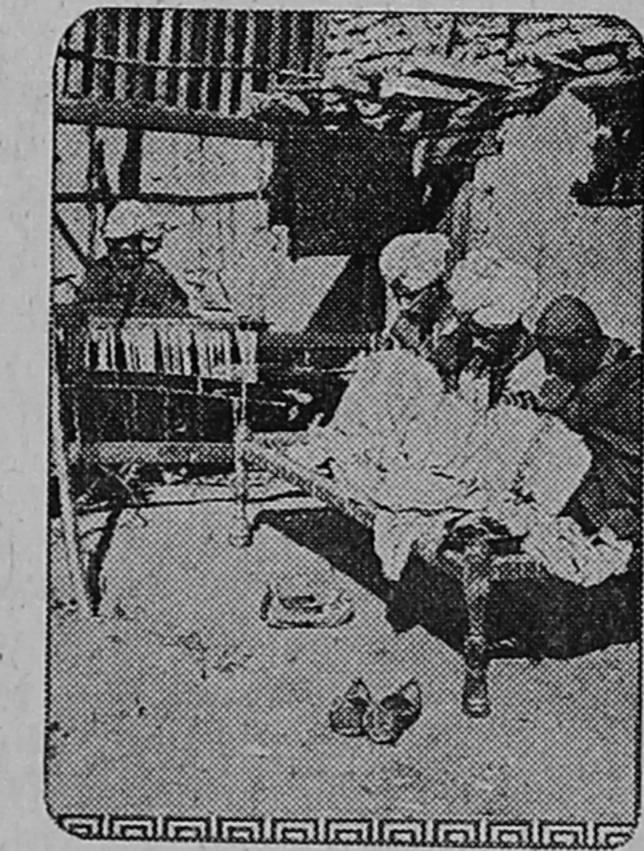
men. The women seldom work out. Even the little children of Westerners frequently have men servants to care for them. Your list may include a mangi, or head boatman; a khitmatgar (chief house servant), assistant khitmatgar, a bhisti (water carrier, sweeper-of lowest caste and doer of menial jobs), a khansaman (cook), a dhobi (washerman), a dhurzi (sewing man), a mali (gardener), and three little chokeras, the small boys who paddle the shikara, a small gondolalike boat in which you go everywhere you desire. It seems an ample list!

If you take guests for tea to Shalimar gardens, the houseman goes along and serves a perfect meal under the spreading chenar trees. When you plan a morning in the bazaars, the houseman follows respectfully behind,

Where but in Kashmir could one call back to a houseman as one is have guests for dinner tonight at nine o'clock," and return to find everything in perfect order, fresh flowers everywhere, the table set in holiday attire, and a course dinner perfectly planned?

Many of the Kashmiris are fine looking, the women especially having beautiful eyes and quite regular features. Like other native states of the Indian empire, Kashmir has an English resident, or advisory official, and through him more sanitary ways of living are gradually being introduced into the country. There is an excellent mission hospital and a zenana hospital, as the name implies, for women, and a school conducted by an English clergyman is doing wonders among the youth of the country.

Foreigners Like Kashmir. The foreign element in Srinagar increases yearly. From the terrible heat of the Punjab come English army peo-



Men Needleworkers of Kashmir.

ple, seeking the cool air and health of the hills, and these bring with them the influence of English manners and customs, and, better still, of English fair play. There is not in all Srinagar a merchant who does not rely whole-heartedly on the honor of the English Sahib.

Shopping is a quaint pastime in this City of the Sun. As one strolls along the Bund, eager merchants press their wares. Mohamad Jhan assures you that not in all Srinagar-no, not even at Ali Jhan's, his rival-can you procure such embroideries, such fine pashmina, such beautiful designs.

Will not the Lady Sahib but see? Or, as the small shikara of a merchant is rowed alongside your boat, deftly timed to find you at home, he eagerly spreads his wares. He is insistent that you see his treasures. "Only looking, Lady Sahib. Not buying, only looking." The foxy merchant well knows his goods are tempting. He is sure that some time you will

The native industries of Kashmir, Seven curious bridges span the alas, have cheapened and some have for instance, can one procure the very of Kashmir famed throughout the

Pashmina is one of the loveliest products of the land. It is a soft cream-colored woolen cloth, made from the fine under-hair of the Tibetan goat. and the shawlmaker, hopeful for your Also there is the interesting river order, will show you how a length of it can be drawn through a finger ring. A much heavier woolen cloth, something akin to Scottish homespun, is called puttoo, and the better weaves make splendid outing clothes.

Queen and Parliament

in Ancient St. Kilda's

Two strange things about St. Kilda, which has been abandoned by its inhabitants, were that it had a queen and a parliament of its own. The first "queen of St. Kilda" was a woman from the mainland who went there as a domestic servant to the minister many years ago. She was the only person on the island, except the minister, who could speak English, and being a well-educated and intelligent woman, the St. Kildans thought a great deal of her. Partly in jest they gave her a royal title; and when she died tragically in a boating accident, the title passed to her daughter, and then to the prettiest girl or woman on the island. The parliament, as it was called, met every day in the open air to decide the work that was to be done, whether fowling or work on the land. Sometimes disputes were settled by drawing lots, but the business of the "house" was conducted in a

MAY BE ANTIDOTE FOR DEADLY GAS

A San Francisco man who attempted suicide by the inhalation of carbon monoxide gas from the exhaust of his automobile in a closed garage and was for half an hour "out of this life," as the doctors solemnly asserted, was almost literally snatched from the grave by injections of methylene blue, administered by his physician in an experimental test of the efficacy of that chemical.

It had been conjectured by chemists that methylene blue might be an antidote for poisonous gas, though its common use is for coloring fabrics. The idea of employing a synthetic dyestuff as a medical agent was scoffed at by some physicians, but in the San Francisco case it worked out, and the effect produced is regarded as something of a scientific wonder.

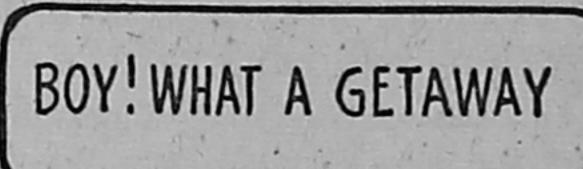
Carbon monoxide gas poison is produced by burning carbon-containing fuels in a chamber in which there is a deficiency of air. It exerts its extremely dangerous action on the body by displacing its oxygen content, thus removing it from its combination with haemoglobin, which forms the solid coloring of red blood corpuscles, and destroying bodily tissue. Formerly the treatment of monoxide poisoning was by artificial respiration, the administration of pure oxygen and the stimulation of circulation. But in cases where a person has been under the influence of the gas for as much as thirty minutes' treatment of the latter kind usually has been of no avail.-Los Angeles Times.

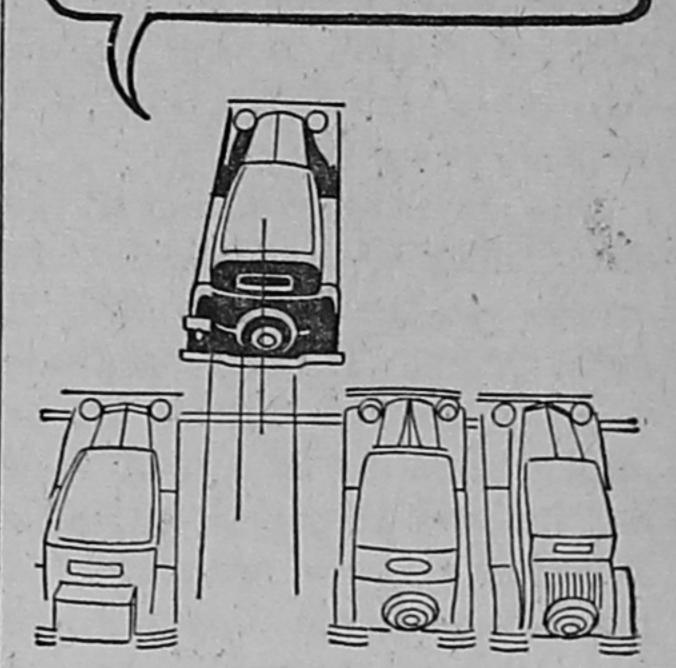
Washing Woolens

To be safe, test new woolens for color fastness before washing, by squeezing a sample or inconspicuous portion in lukewarm water for five minutes or so.

For the washing, briefly: make rich, lukewarm or cool suds with mild, neutral soap flakes. Put in the garment and wash quickly, by gently forcing the suds through and through the material. Never allow colored woolens to soak, even for a few minutes, nor to remain rolled up, or in a heap while wet.

Rinse the garment thoroughly in lukewarm or cool water. Squeeze out the water, or put it through a wringer, adjusted loosely. Don't twist. It is helpful, where practical, to roll woolen garments in a dry turkish towel to absorb the excess moisture. Then ease into shape and dry at moderate temperature.





Watch how the big new Dodge Six shoots ahead in traffic it's always in front and gets you there quicker

It's fun to drive a car that's so far ahead of others-in performance, style, beauty! . . . And it's more fun to own it-when you know how little more it costs than the lowest-priced cars! . . . See it—drive it—and thrill!

Sensational "SHOW-DOWN" PLAN Wins Thousands Overnight!

Imagine a car that sells itself - and doubles its sales almost overnight in city after city. That's what the new Dodge is doing ... laying its cards on the table ... then asking any other car near its price to match it on the open road, in traffic and up hills. Go to your nearest Dodge dealer today and ask for the sensational "Show-Down" score card. Then make your own "Show-Down" test against any other car.

with Floating Power engine mountings

115-INCH WHEELBASE

Dodge Eight \$1115 to \$1395. All prices f. o. b. factory, Detroit.

Broadlands News News Items of

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.

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

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Presidential Luck

That whether Presidents are esteemed successes or failures is largely a matter of luck of Indianapolis were visiting relor circumstance, is illustrated in atives here. a recent article by former Congressman Collier of Mississippi, now a member of the Tariff Commission.

Mr. Collier entered Congress with the advent of the Taft administration in 1909. Being a Southern Democrat, he was not especially enthusiastic about seat. President Taft, but he has the candor to say a good word for ate executive. He says:

"Few of our presidents by training, environment and ex- Orville Reed was carrying his perience were better equipped arm in a sling as a result of befor chief magistrate than Taft. ing kicked while cranking a He had been secretary of war, Ford. governor general of the Philippines and a federal judge. The failure of his administration was ed to Villa Grove where Mr. brought about through no fault Parsons had taken a job as city of President Taft. It was inev- mail carrier. itable, and was the result of circumstances too powerful for any one man to circumvent. Unfortunately it began at a time when the country was still suffering from the panic of 1907.

tended the administration of the Dr. Albert Shaw, 75, editor of late President Coolidge, who was the Review of Reviews, and one privileged to serve during a per- of America's most distinguished iod of unusual prosperity, and publicists, recently married his who enjoyed unusual popularity 22-year-old secretary, Miss Viras a result. But President Hoo- ginia McCall. Dr. Shaw's first ver came into office just as the wife died in 1931. boom balloon was about to burst, and he was blamed for the de- Mrs. Ruth Bryan Owen has I do with it? I can't hurt the girl's pression which neither he nor taken up her duties as minister feelings. Oh, well," he thought, "I any other executive on earth to Denmark, being the first Amcould have prevented.

ministration, as everyone hopes cle Sam no war debt. and believes they will, he will be hailed as a great president. If his policies do not work out well he will be condemned by the public and his administration will be considered a failure.

It is a great honor to be President of the United States at town has done better than some any time, but it is infinitely more of our late allies, however. It when the country is prosperous.

What's New

A new Swedish method makes of wood.

northern parts of Europe to few of either left. Only the by a quick process invented by a signs, and doctors, lawyers and Russian.

A sailboat of fabricated iron speakeasy. plates, welded together, is being built, with the idea of producing a boat proof against the boring ployment law permits only naattacks of shipworms.

signed an appliance which in- sicians to pursue their vocations stantly detects and marks on a in that country. Several Amerchart any sudden depression in a ican jazz bands will be affected railroad track while the train is by the law which goes into effect passing over it.

Lodge Monday Night

Broadlands Lodge A. F. & A. M. will meet in regular stated meeting next Monday night, at 7:30 o'clock. A good attendance is desired.

> J. Mark Moore, W. M., Carl B. Dicks, Sec.

13 Years Ago

The following items are taken from an issue of the Broadlands News of Sept. 3, 1920:

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bostwick.

Miss Lillie McCormick accepted a position at the local telephone office.

Wm. Messman and daughters, Dora and Wilma, attended a Farm Bureau picnic near Sidney.

Mrs. Hilma Hobbs and baby

Miss Pearl Clester returned home after a visit with Dave Owens and family at Jamaica.

Miss Lillie Rayl attended teachers' institute at the county

About 85 persons attended the that distinguished but unfortun- U. B. Sunday School picnic at Crystal Lake park.

G. L. Parsons and family mov-

Sidelights

Disregarding all warnings Different circumstances at- against December-May marriages

erican woman to hold such a Now President Roosevelt has post. Her job should be a pleastaken office with economic con- ant one, as there is nothing rotditions at the lowest ebb in ten in Denmark at present, so many years. If these conditions far as we know, and that counimprove greatly during his ad- try of contented cows owes Un-

> How's this for a war debt hangover? In 1861 the town of Exeter, R. I., borrowed \$9,150 given as bounty money to soldiers sent to the front, and the principal is still unpaid. The has paid the interest promptly, a total amount of more than \$25-000 to date.

Authorities of Subotista, Jugoit possible to extract about sixty slavia, have exceeded in ingenpounds of sugar from 100 pounds uity our American tax inventors. In that city each street sign and door plate is taxed \$16 a year, Milk is being shipped from the with the result that there are tropical India frozen into blocks largest of establishments have other professional men are harder to locate than an American

Turkey's new anti-foreign emtive janitors, gardeners, milkwaiters, grocers, chauffeurs, doc-An Australian inventor has de- tors, lawyers, chemists and mu-June 16. Just why jazz players are classified as musicians is not from your trash basket, a piece of a quite clear.

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.

Burglar Alarm

By ALICE DUANE

©, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate. WNU Service

THE bareheaded young man who stopped before the Barkley Jones house did not look undernourished or weak. He was tall and thin.

He glanced at the front door, then at a slip of paper in his hand. Then he rather stealthily made his way from the front of the house to the back door.

He asked the maid who answered his rapping if there was something to be done about the place. "Just anything," he said rather pathetically. "Just anything you can give me to do." Annie, the maid, gave one look into his gray eyes and decided that, if she had to pay him out of her own pocket,

he would have work for the afternoon. "Sure," she said. "Just sit down on the steps and I'll ask." She was a pretty girl, and the man smiled at her thankfully. Her eyes filled with tears as she turned away from him. She hurried off to her mistress.

This lady, overplump, over-endowed with this world's goods, sat idly before the living room fire. "I must say, Elsie," she said irritably to a young girl who was playing solitaire, "that you're about as unpleasant a guest as I can imagine. Why can't you suggest something to do."

"Oh," said the girl contritely, "I'm awfully sorry, Aunt Bess, but I came to visit you just to get away from seeing people, especially men. I just love to sit here safely-"

"It's safe enough," snorted Aunt Bess-otherwise Mrs. Barkley Jones. "But I'm bored." Then catching sight of Annie at the door, "Well, now what?" she added crossly. Annie told her story.

"A poor young feller," she said. "As nice looking as you please. And he doesn't look as if he'd eaten for a week. Just anything he'll do, he says." "Oh, well!" Mrs. Jones considered. "Why, of course. You couldn't turn him away. Tell him he can clean the cellar. And make him some coffee and sandwiches, if you want. You might bring us a trayful, too, Annie!"

"I wish," Elsie thought, "that I hadn't been such a fool. But it was his fault, too. He was too brutal to leave me without a chance of explanation. wish I'd sent him that letter. It would be better to have him know I haven't a speck of pride than not to have him

In the cellar the young man-"My name's Pete," he told Annie-was looking in troubled perplexity at the neat tray the maid had just brought him. A small pot of coffee, cream and sugar, a pile of bread and butter, sliced chicken and ham and swiss

might as well try it."

Then, fortified by his lunch, he began to clean up the cellar. It wasn't until he was almost

through that Annie was frightened. Then she realized what he probably was—a burglar. Annie couldn't stand keeping her suspicions to herself. "Here," she said,

"you empty these trash baskets into the barrel there." And she went upstairs, carefully locking the door at the top of the kitchen side, so that the man couldn't follow her. She burst in upon Mrs. Jones and

"Oh, Mrs. Jones," she cried. "It's my fault, I suppose-but that young feller down there-he's been asking me questions, and I'm afraid I've told him a lot about the house and the family! Such a nice young man he seemed, too, at first. But he's a burglar!" And Annie began to cry.

Aunt Bess subsided into a state of semi-hysteria. It was the last straw, she thought, as she watched Elsie trying to quiet the weeping Annie.

"But he can't be a burglar, Aunt Bess," said Elsie reasonably. "He was too obvious, pumping Annie like that. I'll go and see." And she started cellarward, the shaken and still fearful Annie close behind her.

In the cellar, when Elsie got there, bending over the trash barrel with a rapit and ecstatic expression, was the young man.

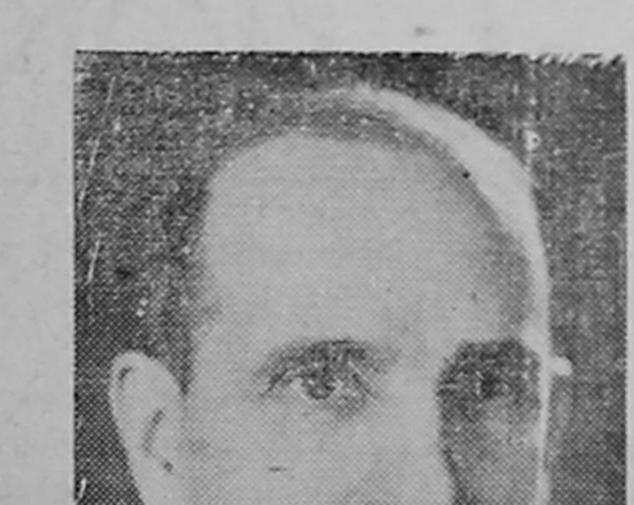
"Why, Peter Wales!" cried Elsie. "How on earth did you get here?" "Motored over this morning. Found out at your house where you'd gone. I knew you wouldn't see me, so I tried this way of getting in with some old clothes." He smiled at the bewildered Annie. Then he walked over to Elsie and took her firmly in his arms. "Now listen to me, Elsie," he said. "We'll have no more fooling. You'll marry me-now. As soon as we can get a license. You and I both made a mistake with our silly quarrel." "Oh, Peter," said Elsie-"I can't!

But how did you know?" "Here!" Peter held her with one

arm. He spread the other hand in front of her. She took from it a crumpiled, torn scrap of paper. "I saw this in the rubbish-it must have come letter you'd written to me, and then torn up when you decided not to send

With shining eyes and flushed checks Elsie read, in her own handwriting: "-a silly mistake. Oh, Peter, I can't live without you."

A nnie gazed in unnoticed fascination as Peter pressed his lips to Elsi e's. Aunt Bess wasted, in chill and shuddering fear, for news of the bur glar.



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THE MAY DAY MYSTERY

By OCTAVUS ROY COHEN

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SYNOPSIS

Antoinette Peyton, senior at the southern emiversity of Marland, resents Paterson Thayer's attentions to Ivy Welch, seventeen-yearold coed, and there is a stormy scene, ending with bitter recriminations.

CHAPTER I—Continued

"You haven't the nerve."

"No? Try me and see."

"I shall. And get this, Tony: You can't bluff me. You've tried it before, more real kiss and we'll go." and it don't work. Just one thing I'll with it."

"I'll carry it through all right, Pat. | appealed to his ego rather than to his I've stood a good deal, but I'm not going to tolerate this. You've got this poor kid loco, and the sooner she knows what sort of rat you are, the sooner she'll come out of her trance."

His face was livid. Once again he grasped her arm.

"That's enough!" "Take your hand away."

"Are you going to butt out of here -and stay out?"

"Not until you promise me to keep away from Ivy."

The man bent closer, until his face was on a level with Tony's. His gray eyes and her black ones clashed like drawn daggers. Ivy Welch, completely forgotten, stared at them-not understanding what it was all about, but knowing that something very terrible was happening. There was something between Pat Thayer and this girl; something which her immature mind knew must be very tragic.

She had always been fond of Tony; had looked up to her. But she loved Pat . . . even though she didn't like his ugly expression, or the harsh sound of his voice, or the manner in which he grabbed Tony's arm. It was a Pat Thayer she had never before seen, and she felt vaguely disturbed.

And finally Pat Thayer spoke, his words freighted with fury.

"Up to now, Tony, I've played the game your way. So long as you keep out of my affairs, I'll continue to play It so. But if you want trouble, you'll have it—and plenty. That's a warn-

"Will you do what I ask?" she inquired steadily.

"I'll do as I d-n well please!" Tony Peyton shook his hand from her arm. She stepped back and surveyed the man. She was a slim, straight, militant little figure and her eyes blazed with anger and grim determina-

"Very well," she said coldly, "that checks it right up to me, doesn't it?" "It does," he rasped. "And if were you, I'd think twice before

started anything." Tony turned—and was gone without another word or glance. Ivy Welch crept close to Thayer and slipped her

hand in his. "Pat," she asked tremblingly, "what did she mean? What is it all about?" For an instant the man forgot him-

"H-1!" he said nastily. "Forget it!" Ivy drew back. For that instant she was a litle girl again, rather than the mature woman she fondly believed therself to be. She was looking upon Pat Thayer with new and startled eyes. Thayer, cosmopolite, man of the world, expert in women-pulled himself together with a visible effort. The vicious, steely light fled from his cold gray eyes; his lips lost their sternmess and he turned his attention once again to the exquisite little creature who had been swept from her feet by his mature suavity and charm. He smiled gently and slipped his arm

"Scared, Honey?" The golden head nodded and her voice came up to him.

"What did she mean, Pat?"

about her yielding waist.

He was in control of his emotions mow, and his light, bantering manner returned. It delighted Thayer to captivate women-even women so young and lacking in judgment as this child who snuggled against him.

"Sore," he announced. "Jealous, you mean?"

"We-e-ell-maybe." She clung to him passionately. "Oh! I hated her, Pat. I thought that you

and she-that is-you both-" "Now, now, Sweetness. You're not going to mistrust your Pat that soon, are you? If some fool girl thinks she's got a claim on me. . . ." He kissed her again, and she sighed and relaxed.

"We-we are engaged, aren't we, "Of course, Sugarplum, Firmly, you?"

finally and happily." "And you're not peeved because I

told Tony?"

better not be spread around the campus. But when the milk is already spilled-"

"I'm sorry, Sweetheart." "And you won't doubt me any

more?" back in his embrace and stared up at | me up." him. "I couldn't help being jealous of Tony, though. I've always admired her and looked up to her-and all that.

She's the prettiest . . . and they say she's got just oodles of money." Ivy cuddled her hand in his big one. "I-I've never loved a man before this, Pat. And I guess no man knows just how a woman feels when another woman-especially a pretty one like Tony-who's got everything, and money and all-comes along like she did, and kind of- Oh! you know."

"Sure I know. But just so long as we understand each other. . . ." "I do understand you, don't I, Pat?"

"Nothing less." "And you understand me?"

"I'll say so." "And nothing is going to destroy our

love? Oh! Pat-it's so different. I've run around with boys-just kids, you know. But I never thought I was in love with them. It's just kind of like I'd been saving myself always for you, if you know what I mean."

He looked down at her; his eyes narrowed to pinpoints, his body suddenly

"I know, Honey. Now give me one

Her arms were flung about his neck, warn you: Don't you start anything and her half open lips pressed hotly unless you're prepared to go through against his. Her passionate idolatry pleased his overweening vanity. She



"Why, Max," She Exclaimed, "I Never Did!"

heart. Secretly he was merely amused. It was fun to win the worship of such a pretty girl, even if she was a silly kid. What mattered it to him if shortly he'd chuck her?

They pushed aside the screen of vines which guarded the entrance to the Bower and walked hand in hand through the glade. Students sprawled under the trees. The spell of the season was upon the college. It was a day for dreams and quietude and romantic reflection. They strolled toward the Main building, skirting the Bowl, and just as they passed the tennis court someone joined them.

Maxwell Vernon was not happy. His short, pudgy figure approached with quick, determined strides and he fancied that he looked very dignified. He had a round little body and a round, good-natured face. Even those who did not know Maxwell, liked him. He had a quick smile for everybody and not an enemy in the world. More than that, he was supposed to be the wealthiest man on the campus.

Most of the students laughed at Max-but they liked him just the same. They called him a boob-but a darned nice chap. There was always a song on his lips, and a smile. Innocuous, light-hearted, living only in the present and totally unworried about the morrow, Max Vernon was as picturesque in his own way as Pat Thayer was in his.

Between the two there existed a friendship which no one even tried to understand. Max idolized Thayer. Thayer, on his part, openly derided Max . . . and by doing so merely seemed to entrench himself more firmly in Max's affections. Nor was that because Max needed friends. The Marland campus was overflowing with those who genuinely liked the sunny lad—and with those who pretended to like him because the strings of his purse were always open. Max liked to be popular and he paid for his popularity. He was weak . . . it was generally understood that one could make him do anything if one only

approached him in the right way. But now as he approached Pat and Ivy, there was no smile on his moonlike face. He podded to Pat and ad-

dressed Ivy Welch. "I guess this is nice," he said sharply. "Making a date with me and then standing me up for an hour." She turned upon him a wide-eyed,

baby stare. "Why, Max," she exclaimed, "I never

"I'll say you did."

"When?" "Just now. Didn't you say you'd meet me at half-past ten? Didn't

"Did I, Max?" "You certainly did. And I don't like to be stood up, either. I guess if you "We-e-ell, we had decided that it | don't want to keep a date with me

you needn't make one." Pat Thayer's sneering voice cut into

the conversation. "What you getting all heated up about, Max?" "Plenty. Ivy had a date with me,

"No. Pat-never." But she pulled and she didn't have any right standing "It wasn't her fault. I grabbed her

and took her off for a walk." "Yeh! But you didn't know she had a date with me."

"Didn't I?" Vernon looked up quickly, his attention arrested by the sneer.

"Did you?" "Sure. .She told me."

"You-you're just saying that to let

Ivy down easy." "I'm saying it because it's true. Who do you think you are, Fat Boy, to say I when a girl shall go with me and IMPROVED

I have been running around together, and we had a date-"

"Oh! to thunder with your dates. If your girl prefers to walk with me, she can do it."

Pat's manner puzzled Vernon. He was accustomed to caustic comment from his older friend, but there was an unpleasant, combative ring in Thayer's voice which roused resentment even in the breast of the placid stout boy. He knew nothing of the recent scene with Tony Peyton, he did not know that Pat Thayer was in an ugly mood; but he did know that while he would stand a very great deal from the taller man-he would not tolerate the stealing of his girl. He turned on her.

"Are you coming with me, now,

She tossed her head. "Certainly not. You've acted silly,

"I'll say he has!" interjected Thayer.

"And how!" Vernon's face flushed. "You keep out of this, Pat."

"Who says I must?" "I do." "Well, I'll be dog-goned. You do!

And who are you?" In all their two years of intimacy, Thayer had never seen Max Vernon roused to anger. He was openly contemptuous of the younger man; did not even credit him with sufficient strength of character to become really angry. But he did not know that herein he was striking Vernon in his most vulnerable spot.

Vernon had cut a great swath at Marland with his lavish wardrobe, his big, high-powered car, his brilliant parties and his free spending. But there were few who knew that Max had Jesus. been more worried recently than he cared to admit even to himself. His money was gone, or nearly gone. Debt had piled up on him. He was an orphan, and the inheritance which had sins. enabled him to spend so lavishly and which—to him—had seemed inexhaustible, was now nearly dissipated.

Loyally, Max had never permitted himself to think where a great deal of the money had journeyed. It was queer, though, that in two years of playing cards with Pat Thayer in the privacy of Pat's room there had been 32-42). a steady flow of cash from Vernon to the older man. Like a good sport, Max put it all down to hard luck. That he had been scientifically and systematically bled by a college crook never occurred to him . . . or certainly it never had occurred until this moment when Thayer's manner betrayed to him a side of the man's character which ordinarily Vernon would have been too generous to discover.

As a matter of fact, Pat Thayer had lost interest in Vernon. Pat had been interested so long as Max possessed money, but Thayer knew that he was broke. Now that there was no more golden flood to be had he felt that the sooner he rid himself of Vernon's friendship, the quicker he'd be

the girl with whom Max fancied himself in love. He taunted him . . . and, through sheer perversity, stole his girl. Max was livid. For the first time in his life he was racked with a fierce, white anger.

you know it." "Little boys don't have girls," grinned Thayer. "You're just a child. With less brains than most. I'm sick the world. (John 12:27, 28; cf. Heb. stressed by one Paris house, for it has and tired of you . . . and I won't stand any more of this talk about who I shall walk with and when. Get that?" "Careful, Pat."

"Of what?" "Plenty." Vernon's roly-poly figure was trembling. "I don't want to have

trouble with you." "I'll say you don't. If you were half a man you'd get out when another guy

copped your girl." "You mean-?" "Ask Ivy. If she'd rather trot around with you, she's welcome. But I'm not going to share any girl with

the college pest." Max stared at Thayer. Then he looked at Ivy Welch. She was biting prayer (Matt. 26:44). He now told the ing of decolletages which gives them it was all about. She didn't understand the black mood which possessed Thayer-Pat, who was usually so suave and quiet and gentle. Nor had she

ever seen Max Vernon angry. . . . "I-I wish you boys wouldn't quar-

rel," she faltered. "We're not quarreling," said Thayer. "I'm merely tired of Max's sniveling." "But I thought you were friends."

"Were is right." Max Vernon stepped close. "You're kind of through with me,

aren't you, Pat?" "You said it." "You've taken everything I had and now you're throwing me aside, eh?" Pat cast a startled glance at Vernon.

He had never credited Max with any such keenness of perception. "Put it any way you like. Only for

G-d's sake, quit whining around me." "I'll quit, Pat. But I'll start thinking. I guess I've been awful dumb. You haven't. I begin to see more and more clearly that you've been wise as

Pat Thayer raised his arm threateningly. "One more word like that, Vernon, and I'll-"

He spoke in a grim whisper. "If you lay a hand on me, Thayer,"

he said quietly, "I'll kill you!" For a second the tableau held. Then -not knowing why he did so-Thayer lowered his fist. He turned away. "Come along, Ivy," he said with laugh which somehow was not hearty.

"Let's get away from the kinder garten.' (TO BE CONTINUED.)

"I know. . . . But, Pat! Ivy and UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

CUNDAY

Lesson for June 4 FACES BETRAYAL AND

ber of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

C. 1933, Western Newspaper Union.

DENIAL LESSON TEXT-Mark 14:10-72. GOLDEN TEXT-He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was

despised, and we esteemed him not.

Isaiah 53:3. PRIMARY TOPIC-Jesus and Peter. JUNIOR TOPIC-The Lord's Supper. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOP-IC-Loyalty in Times of Testing. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOP-IC-The Fellowship of His Sufferings.

I. Judas' Bargain With the Chief Priests (vv. 10, 11).

This black crime was committed immediately following the beautiful act of devotion by Mary (John 12:1).

II. The Last Passover (vv. 12-25). 1. The preparation (vv. 12-16). In reply to the inquiry of the disciples as to where they should prepare the Passover for him, Jesus told them to go into the city where they would meet a man bearing a pitcher of water, whom they should follow. In the house, to which they would be led, would be a guest chamber, a large upper room, where they should make ready the Passover.

2. The betrayal announced (vv. 17-21). The betrayal was to be by one of the disciples who was eating with

3. The sacrament of the bread and cup (vv. 22-25). These were symbols of his broken body and shed blood by which he made atonement for man's

III. Jesus Foretells the Cowardice of the Disciples (vv. 26-31).

In spite of their turning from him, Jesus assured them that after resurrection he would go before them into Galilee. Peter assured Jesus that he would not forsake him. IV. The Agony in Gethsemane (vv.

1. Jesus Christ's agony (vv. 32-34). a. The place (v. 32). The Garden of Gethsemane, an enclosure containing olive and fig trees, beyond the brook Kidron, about three-fourths of a mile from Jerusalem. Gethsemane means olive press. Edersheim says it is an

emblem of trial, distress, and agony. b. His companions (v. 33). He took with him the eleven disciples, that as far as possible they might share his sorrow with him. c. His great sorrow (v. 34). This

is the same "cup" as in verse 36. It was not primarily the prospect of physical suffering that was crushing him; it was his suffering as a sinbearer-his pure soul coming into contact with the awful sin and guilt of the world. God caused the iniquities And so he sneered at Max before of the world to strike upon Jesus (II Cor. 5:21; Isa. 53:6).

2. Jesus Christ praying (vv. 35-42). a. The first prayer (vv. 35-38). (1) His posture (v. 35). He fell on

his face prostrate to the ground. (2) His petition (v. 36). By the cup GOWNS BEING MADE "She's my girl," choked Max, "and is meant his death on the cross. While it was grievous to endure the shame of the cross, he pressed on knowing that for this cause he had come into

knew that his death on the cross was particular evening in mind. the will of God the Father, for he was the Lamb slain from the foundation of an inspiration, for Sunday night is a the world.

He singled out Peter, since he had that fit in with these feelings must be been the most conspicuous in pro- very lovely and restful, provocative

claiming his loyalty (John 13:38). 38). He said, "Watch and pray lest tail. And that is just what they are.

ye enter into temptation." b. The second prayer (vv. 39, 40). ful sleeves with much fullness about He withdrew the second time and ut- the elbow, often of white diamante

tered the same words in prayer. uttered the same words in his third stiff, standupish frills for the outlindisciples to sleep on and take their a crispness that is almost fragile. Orrest as the hour had come for his be- gandie is used in the same manner.

V. The Betrayal and Arrest of Jesus

(vv. 43-65). 1. The sign to the mob (vv. 43-47). With the basest of hypocrisy Judas designated Jesus to the mob by a kiss, torian creations-or you may go in for

the token of love. 2. Jesus forsaken by all (vv. 48-52). you must have, for this is pre-eminent-One of the disciples attempted to de- ly a suit season. fend Jesus by resorting to the sword (Matt. 26:51). At Jesus' rebuke for shirting, made up in severe mannish this act the disciples all fled.

His failure was due to: 1. Boasting self-confidence (vv. 29-

2. Lack of watchfulness (v. 37). 3. Neglect of prayer (v. 38). 4. Service in the energy of the flesh or old blue, is being made up in sim-

(v. 47). 5. Following Jesus afar off (v. 64). jacket suits. 6. Seeking company among the Lord's enemies (v. 67).

A Song in Your Heart "If you are in the place where God | wants you to be, he will put a song in Stripes Woven in Just as Max Vernon's eyes were half closed, your heart; Paul and Silas were singing in the prison at Philippi because they were doing God's will .- A. Lindsay Glegg.

Spreads Its Luster

The Bible, diamond-like, casts its luster in every direction; torch-like, the more shaken the more it shines; herblike, the more pressed the sweeter its fragrance.-Anonymous.

Sheer, Lovely Cottons for Summer

By CHERIE NICHOLAS CHEER cottons are triumph-

ant in the mode. Of all the fluttery-ruffly seasons the coming summer promises to be the flutteriest-ruffliest one we have known for years. With all the dainty crisp organdies, filmy mousselines, dotted nets, swisses and similar airy-fairy cottons which the vogue calls for, it is inevitable that our summer rai-

it does to the point of enchantment. Commencement frocks especially yield to feminine persuasion this seamight dream of in the way of beguiling effects which myriads of little ruffles and "oodles" of tiny lace edgings unfailingly bespeak.

The prettiness of these frocks, made of plain or embroidered organdies or sheer mousselines and the like, is simply devastating. Their full long skirts (usually ending above the ankle) have a picturesque grace about them as they fairly revel in a frou frou of ruffles and ruchings and such. If not ruffles and frills and decorative treatments, then adroitly cut ample flares and circular movements, such as distinguish the winsome frocks pictured, accomplish the coveted fullness for the

new skirts. Let no one assume, however, that the presence of wide hemlines means that slender silhouettes are to be sacrificed. Not for one moment! The new "lines" call for slim fitted hips, and not until a point is reached between hipline and knees is the skirt allowed to sputter out into whirling, swirling masses of little ruffles or develop tel taffeta when it goes to parties and widening flares.

ment will go alluringly feminine, which | nine frocks are as whimsical as a passing summer breeze. They are, almost without exception, short and they are either puffed or ruffled or laceson. They are all that any fair one adorned or stiffened to stand out as sprightly as a ballet dancer's skirt. Sometimes the cunning puffs are ensnared by a neat band which makes them look demure.

Necklines, too, contribute in no small way to the prettiness and becomingness of these fascinating summer frocks. The gay and debonair gown posed to the right in the illustration, has a lovely neckline. The material for this winsome model is a durened starched sheer cotton. The embroidered dots are green. The belt is green velvet. The white organdie flowers which outline the neckline in lei fashion are repeated on the skirt. for the newest gesture among designers is to feature attractive back views.

The keynote of the frock on the seated figure is its simplicity-sophisticated simplicity, if you please, for the durene embroidered white organdie which fashions it is a last word in fabric lore. Nothing could be prettier for graduate wear. Later this same frock could be posed over a pasto dances.

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FOR SUNDAY NIGHT

The sleeves of these prettily femi-

The importance of "Sunday night" is designed probably the majority of its (3) His resignation (v. 36). He spring and summer costumes with this

When you think of it, it is quite time for relaxation, informality and (4) The disciples rebuked (v. 37). congenial intimacy. Hence ensembles of delightful conversation, restful to (5) Exhortation to the disciples (v. the eye and refreshing in every de-

The black crepe frocks have gracetulle or in a heavier blistered crepe. c. The third prayer (vv. 41, 42). He | Lacquered lace makes possible many

More and Better Blouses

Fashion Slogan of Spring You may wear the frilliest of Vica simple Fascisti shirt. But blouses

For informal wear, candy-striped style with a collar which may be worn VI. Peter Denies the Lord (vv. 66- open or closed, is a favorite type. Gay plaid taffeta, or checked surah silk are made up in youthful overblouses, belted at the waistline, with cap sleeves, and huge scarf bows tied under the chin. Linen, with drawnwork of stripes or checks, in butter yellow, brick red

> There is practically no limit to the variety in more dressed-up blouses, for town wear, and for bridge, luncheon or tea.

ple blouses for wear with tailored

You Want Them to Appear You will like the new use for old stripes. Instead of turning and twisting the material to make the stripes run like you want them to, there is forthcoming a new material with the stripes already woven into it just the way you want them to go. And in the grandest assortment of colors! You're asking if they would make your mouth water? Wait till you see 'em!

CHIC LINEN SUIT

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Those who know fashions are all enthusiasm over the idea of linen as a medium for the new jacket suits. The new tweed weave linens are as soft as fine woolen and the beauty of them is that they crush little, if at all. Smart Parisiennes have started the vogue of the dark blouse with the natural colored linen suit, brown or navy organdie being especially sponsored for these blouses. The young woman in the picture has chosen to wear a navy and white striped blouse with a soft-tied navy scarf with her attractive noncrushable tweed linear

Novelty Organdies

Very springlike are the flowers of the new gay crisp organdie blouses Some of the very newest ones are of crinkly organdie with stripes like seersucker. Others are of blistered organdies. Still others are of the sheer starched organdies.

The Actress Incognito

By H. IRVING KING

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HERE was a touch of the theatri-- cal about her as she passed with her swinging gait down the lobby of the hotel. Just a touch, not a loud pronouncement. It was a hotel on a Florida beach; a moderate-priced, retiring, restful sort of place, just sulted to its patrons who came year after year.

Of course, every year there were a few new faces. This season the new faces were those of Rosalie Maltravers and Charles Burdick. Rosalie was the girl with the theatrical touch about her and Charles was the young man who sat watching her intently as she strode through the hotel lobby.

It was whispered that she was a celebrated actress down there incognito, just for rest.

As for Charles Burdick his manner and clothes were so perfect that it had been decided that he was a young man of "wealth and fashion."

On the third evening after the arrival of the perfectly equipped and perfectly mannered Mr. Burdick, he and the celebrated actress incognito sat on the veranda of the hotel looking out over the moonlit waters.

"Somehow, do you know, Miss Maltravers," said Charles, "your face seems familiar to me. Now where could I have seen you before?"

Rosalie gave a little gasp and replied, "Oh dear. It's no use for me to try and hide away-and just rest. People will recognize me. I may as well admit that I am merely an actress, seeking quiet retirement in this delightful and obscure place to recover from the nervous strain caused by my exacting work."

"Acting must be hard work," replied Charles. "No wonder so many actors and actresses suffer from nervous breakdowns. May I go so far as to ask your stage name?"

"Ah," laughed Rosalie, "that I may not-or will not-tell you. It would be all over the hotel in half an hour and I should have no peace. And may I add that you yourself, Mr. Burdick, appear to be somewhat of a mystery according to the gossip of the hotel? Tell me your real name."

"Really," replied Charles, "I must have my secrets as well as yourself. I, too, seek peace and not publicity."

After that Charles and Rosalie were together so much that everybody at the resort considered the affair as settled. The millionaire was going to marry the actress. Wasn't it delightful?

Never, never had the guests at the little hotel enjoyed their sojourn there so much. They wrote off reams of letters to their friends in the North about it. The lovemaking of Rosalie and Charles progressed rapidly, but after that first talk of theirs they let the mystery of their real identities stand as it was—as if there was no mystery. Or was it that all other mysteries were swallowed up in the mystery of love? Sometimes Rosalie would have a moody spell; sit silent, evidently thinking deeply and letting Charles do all the talking.

One evening as they sat in the hotel garden, the moon shining on the sea and a gentle wind waving the Spanish mass upon the live oak trees, Rosalie after one of these fits of meditation said, "Charles, I am almost tempted to tell you my real name."

"You need not, dearest." renlied Charles, unless you want to. It makes no difference. It is you that I care about. You are all the world to me. You know it. Now, then, will you marry me?"

Rosalie turned her head aside and said softly, "What would your wealthy family say to your marrying an actress? In some quarters there is still prejudice against the stage, you know."

"Nonsense," answered Charles, "that sort of thing vanished long ago. Again I ask, will you marry me?" "When I have told you who I am, if you still want me, I will," said she.

"Don't bother," replied Charles. "I know who you are. You are that demure little utenographer who works for Hayden and Blankford in the Magathum building and are down here taking a vacation, the first in years. I have often seen you in the elevator, or passed you in the hall, but you never would look at me until I chanced to run across you here."

"You horrid thing," sobbed Rosalie. "Why didn't you tell me you knew me at once and not let me make a fool of myself posing as an actress. But you needn't think yourself so smart. You are that young lawyer who has an office on the top ffoor and I have known you all along. But I didn't imagine that you knew me. And, oh, I always did so long to be an actress."

"You are a perfect actress, darling," replied Charles soothingly, "but, as you remarked when we first met down here, good acting is a great strain on the nervous system. What say, Miss Ruth Mathews-shall we go back to New York and get married? Business is pretty good with me; you won't have to work any

more." Of course, Ruth, alias Rosalie, eventually said yes. Bpt at the same time she told Charles that she doubted if she ever could really forgive him for the way he had deceived her in Florida.

Holiday Manners

By JANE OSBORN

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TOM MASON had worked and prospered in the big city for seven years. He considered himself as much parents at Sidney. a New Yorker as any of his associates and was thoroughly acclimated save in one respect. He couldn't endure to to get into the trains at all during rush | relatives here. hours, he had to push his way ahead of girls and women. Rather than yield a single point of his code of chivalry, he had stood one night for a half hour gallantly stepping back for every wom- and Mrs. Ivan Driver. an who came crowding near him to board a train.

Finally he had hurried away in disface car to his destination. For years | the Merton Parks home. now he had had a small bachelor's apartment within easy walking distance of his office and, never having least he didn't have to use the sub- home. way. Men who married apparently found more spacious apartments uptown or in Brooklyn or joined the army of commuters to New Jersey or Long sell of Kirksville, Mo., were Island, where the crowds at closing time were just as bad.

Then came a Wednesday afternoon Hedrick home. before a holiday. By taking a six o'clock train south he could make a connection with another train that, sometime around dawn the next day, would bring him to the out-of-the-way S., and Miss Mildred Crawford village nestling among southern hills which, faithful to old traditions, he called home. If he missed that six end here. o'clock train he couldn't hope to get home for the holiday dinner.

Tom was delayed on important business in his office, took a taxi for the ter, Dorothy, and Miss Phyllis five blocks to his Washington square Bergfield motored to Findlay on apartment to get his suitcase and Saturday to take Mrs. Zella Cole found that the only way he could hope to catch his train from the Grand Cen- and Mrs. Harley House to their tral station was via the hated subway. homes. And even then there would be little

time to spare. Crowds, hordes of people, were pouring into the subway station. With a Elfie Driver, Sunday, included firm grip on his suitcase, Tom forged Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Butts and forward with the horde. A girl headed E. R. Skilnik of Chicago; Mr. for the gates seemed to stand between him and his chance of getting the train and Mrs. Everett Green of Mayand Tom rushed rudely by her-so view. rudely that as he did so he heard a little gasp and a surprised "Of all things!" There was something in the softness of the voice—just a suggestion of a drawl-that set his conscience pricking. It was as if his own of the following firms in this mother had gently reproved him. Tom | week's issue: looked back, saw the girl clearly and saw that at another entrance of the same train she was bravely trying to gain admission. She, too, carried a suitcase.

The satisfaction of Having caught the train was marred by Tom's continued self-reproof. Then, looking up as a porter escorted a passenger to the section just opposite his, he saw a face that was familiar and heard a voice saying "Thank you," to the porter, that it seemed to him he had heard a hundred times before.

For just a minute Tom racked his brain and then he knew it was the girl he had jostled in the subway. Tom knew that she recognized him. Now at least she could see that he had had to catch a train, but then so had she and he had very nearly prevented her from doing so.

"I don't believe you recognized me," | winter nights? she said, catching up to him in the the diner. "You're Tom Mason-and I'm Caroline Dare. I used to spend home till half past January. my summers in Hastings when I was a little girl and you used to be home from college. Once you took me out in your car. I was only about ten and good time."

taking Caroline to dinner-an invita- archism. tion which she accepted. Caroline was working in the city-just for a larkdays' holiday to join her family. She throw in rheumatism? hadn't been there for ever so long, but it was the place in all the world that

seemed most like home to her. "People from that part of the country," she explained to Tom, "always Southbound seem so much more considerate and well bred than the people you meet in Northbound _____ 3:38 p. m.

the cities." Tom told Caroline how delighted he Southbound was that they might go on their journey together and made her promise Northbound8:30 a. m. that she would do a bit of exploring around the mountain slopes near Hastings with him during their vaca-

"I'd know you were from Hastings | sweet potato and mango plants. anywhere I met you," she said, with a mixture of shyness and temerity that Tom found delightful. "Do you know, while I was hurrying to catch this train a man almost knocked me down, and he never stopped to beg my pardon-just rushed on to catch his train. Couldn't imagine a man from Hastings doing a little thing like that, could

"Did you have a chance to see what he looked like?" asked Tom eagerly. "No, I was too much confused try-

ing not to lose my balance. Why?" "Because a man that treats a lady like that deserves a reproof. I'd count it a privilege if I might give it to him for you. Personally, I seldom use the subways. When I marry I suppose I'll have to-every one goes up town or to

Brooklyn, unless they commute-" "I'd much prefer one of the reclaimed old residential sections downtown," said Caroline. And because of that remark Tom Mason told his wife a few months later about the time he had almost knocked her over in the

Long View News

Mrs. Ruth Boyd and children of Chicago were here to attend the commencement exercises.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Kracht bushel, he wouldn't. spent Friday with the former's

Mr. and Mrs. John Betts of 35c a bushel! travel in the subway because, in order Gary, Ind., spent Sunday with

> L. C. Freesh and family of Newman spent Sunday with Mr.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Claygust and had traveled an hour by sur- baugh were Sunday guests in

Mrs. Alice Hanley is spending married, he consoled himself that at the week in the J. D. Dyar

> Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Rusweek-end guests in the H. H.

J. S. Davis of Clinton, Ind., a former instructor in the L. V. H. of Covington, spent the week-

Mrs. J. F. Turner and daugh-

Guests in the home of Mrs.

Your Attention

is called to the advertisements

The Sugar Bowl. Lott R. Herrick. Crystal Corporation. Turners. Dr. R. W. Swickard, dentist. Illinois Theatre. Harold O. Anderson. Urbana Park Board. Messman & Astell. Dicks Bros. L. W. Donley. Janesville Film Service.

Back With The Milk

First Eskimo Wife-Does your husband stay out late during the

Second Eskimo Wife-Late! vestibule of the train on the way to Why, last night he didn't get

Down With It!

Street Orator-We must get I don't believe I'd ever had such a rid of radicalism, Socialism, Bol-So Tom asked for the privilege of shevism, Communism and An-

Voice from the Crowd-And and now she was going back for a four | while we're about it, why not

Time Tables

C. & E. I. 1:55 p. m.

Star Mail Route

Plants For Sale

Cabbage, tomato, pimento, Howard S. Clem.

Water Spotted

If you should accidentally spill water on the leaves of a book, put the leaf between two blotters and press with a warm iron on one side and then on the other. It will prevent the leaf from wrinkling,

Windows Were Treasures

When Edward I brought back his bride from Spain, his father, Henry III, was so delighted that he made the youthful couple a present of a house furnished with glazed windows, which was heralded throughout merry England as a wonderful gift. Those who later had windows regarded them as treasures and the story is told that in Northumberland, on leaving his estate, was warned by his steward that he had better order the windows taken out of his house and stored in safekeeping until his return.

Villa Grove Farmer Plays Hunch Profitably

Villa Grove, May 29.—Chester Lough wouldn't husk his corn last Fall. Not for 11 cents a

He let the crop stand in the field, 80 acres of it, all Winter. Today, he arranged to sell it at

Lough plans to husk the corn this week.

Is your subscription paid?

The Sugar Bowl

LONGVIEW

ILLINOIS

Free Ice Cream To Every Person on Saturday, Evening, June 3

GENE SULLIVAN

Free Out-Door Movies Starting Saturday Night.

Urbana's

Opens Saturday, June 3rd

Accommodations for 2,000 bathers. Water is 15 inches to 11 feet deep. It is changed and purified every 30 hours. Two to five life guards on duty all the time. Pool is open daily 2:00 P. M. to 10:00 P. M. Powerful floodlights turn night into day. Water to be regularly inspected by State Board of Health at Springfield.

Admission 15c

Towels Furnished Free

Bathing Suits For Rent

This wonderful pool is located in Crystal Lake Park, the finest picnic grounds in Eastern Illinois. Completely equipped playgrounds for kiddies. Boating, pure drinking water and shade. NO ADMISSION CHARGE. Plan a picnic today.

Urbana Park Board

Urbana, Illinois.

Illinois Theater---Newman, Ill.

Saturday and Sunday June 3 and 4

lhe Devil Is Driving

Edmund Lowe Wynne Gibson James Gleason

What was the mystery of the Metropolitan Garage? Whose screams sent police cars racing to its penthouse?

Loaded to the roof with wild adventure, mystery and sinister intrigue.

WITH A TWO PART COMEDY

Admission - 10c and 15c

Your news items would help to

eral lines of a giraffe.

A Texas paper tells of a citithe reign of Elizabeth, the Duke of zen who "was found dead, hanging by his neck, which had been are unable to write. Anyway, tied around his throat," He they don't have to explain their

Bergfield Bros, are advertising make this paper more interesting. Friday and Saturday specials in this week's issue of The News.

Nearly four million Americans must have been built on the gen- fool letters to a jury or an investigating committee.

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.

Read a newspaper-keep your mind polished to the last minute.