

THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 14

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, JUNE 16, 1933

NUMBER 7

News Items of 13 Years Ago

The following items are taken from an issue of the Broadlands News of Sept. 10, 1920:

The Maxwell family reunion was held at Tolono.

Fritz Schweineke's barn was destroyed by fire.

Mrs. Emma Allen went to Dixon, Ohio, for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Kesterson attended the fair at Danville.

Mesdames Nellie Astell and Minnie Anderson entertained the Ladies Guild.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Cook of Longview moved into the Sam Astell property.

Forrest Dicks and Ralph Allen attended a picnic and convention at Dellwood Park, Joliet.

The Ladies Aid of the Immanuel Lutheran church held their annual picnic at Homer Park.

The birthday anniversaries of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Potter were celebrated with a basket dinner at Homer Park.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Anderson and daughter, Miss Leathie, returned from a visit with relatives in St. Louis and Gerald, Mo.

Y. W. O.'s Meet at Ed Maxwell Home

The Y. W. O. Class of the U. B. Church met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Maxwell on Wednesday evening.

After the devotional period, which consisted of songs, scripture, prayer and readings, the evening was spent in a social way.

Refreshments consisted of ice cream, cake, coffee and tea.

Those present were Rev. and Mrs. J. F. Turner and daughter, Julia, Mr. and Mrs. John Nohren and daughter, Marcelle, Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Witt and daughter, Lila Mae, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Maxwell and family, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Clem, Mrs. Olive Rayl.

The next meeting will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Nohren.



(Zhonta) Kathryn Warner, reporter.

Meeting held at Edna Schumacher's home, June 13. Twelve members were present. An election was held making Wilma Richard, president; Phyllis Bergfield, vice president; Selma Limp, secretary; Jessie Witt, treasurer; Kathryn Warner, scribe.

It was decided that a meeting was to be held every two weeks.

The second certificates of membership were given out and Miss Wilma Richard became a wood gatherer.

A four days camping trip was decided on. The girls will leave here on the morning of June 17 and return July 1.

An ice-cream social will be held Saturday night June 17.

Bible School Pupils To Give Program

The end of Vacation Bible School having arrived, it has been a great success. The attendance this year averaged 49, pupils and faculty.

This week we have had several good talks given by Rev. J. F. Turner and Rev. J. T. Hendrix. These talks have been on "Fear" and "The World, God's Great Palace."

The Primary and Kindergarten classes have completed their hot pads and string holders.

On Friday evening, June 16, at the M. E. Church at 7:30, we are having the following program:

Song, Lullaby—Kindergarten class.

Solo, Jesus Loves Me—Joan Baker.

Recitation—Lois Dewitt.

Song, Jesus Loves Me—Primary class.

Play, Moses Among Bulrushes—Primary class.

Exercise, Ten Little Fairies—Primary class.

Song, God Will Take Care of You—Juniors.

Pantomime—Let Lowering Lights Be Burning.

Solo, Jesus, Tender Shepherd, Hear Me—Marianna Kilian.

Exercise, Happiness Everywhere—Intermediate class.

Pantomime—Intermediates.

Aileen Jackson, Reporter.

Young Folks Enjoy Picnic and Theater Party Sunday

A number of young people from Broadlands and Allerton enjoyed a picnic at Crystal Lake Park, Urbana, Sunday. In the evening all attended a show.

Those present were: Misses Myrtle Jeane Monroe, Phyllis Bergfield, Alice Maxwell, Gladys Swangle, Jessie Witt, Mildred Jones, Nora Eastin, Selma Limp, Rovella Hardyman, Bertha Belle Snow, Opal McCormick, Wilma Richard, Clara Haines; Messrs. Harold Veach, Dwight Haines, Billy Crain, Wayne Brewer, Harry Archer, Howard Noblett, Oscar Limp, James David, Roscoe Swangle, Eugene Hanner, Alfred Thode, Emery Seeds and John Upp.

Installation May 19

Broadlands Lodge A. F. & A. M. will install its officers for the ensuing year, Monday night, May 19.

Market Report

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

No. 3 white shelled corn 35c
No. 3 yellow corn 33c
No. 2 white oats 21c
No. 2 soy beans 60c

Know the news—read it in the papers.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Boyd and son spent Sunday with friends at Champaign.

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

The public prosecutor himself to be prosecuted! An extraordinary case in which a prosecutor is charged with double murder, told in The American Weekly, the magazine distributed with next Sunday's Chicago Herald and Examiner.

Broadlands Blues Defeat Blue Caps

Playing a ragged game, the Blue Caps broke their string of victories by losing to the Broadlands Blues by a score of 15 to 8, last Sunday.

The latter team took an early lead and were leading 11 to 0 at the first half of the 6th inning. Rallies in the 7th and 8th failed to produce sufficient points leaving the Blue Caps still 7 points behind at the end of the game.

Home runs were turned in by Colclasure for the Blues and by A. Struck and W. Luth for the Blue Caps.

Box Score:

Blue Caps—	AB	R	H
A. Luth, lf	5	0	0
Seider, 3b	5	1	1
Struck, rf	5	2	4
Rohl, 1b	4	1	1
W. Luth, cf	2	1	1
Logan, cf	2	0	1
Mohr, 2b	4	1	0
V. Luth, p	4	0	1
Smith, ss	4	1	0
Klautsch, c	4	1	1

Broadlands Blues—AB R H

Gore, 3b	5	1	0
Seeds, c	5	3	2
Warner, 2b	5	2	3
Richard, ss	6	2	1
Hardesty, p	5	0	1
Potter, lf	5	0	0
Neal, cf	5	1	0
Skinner, rf	4	3	2
Colclasure, 1b	4	3	2

Batteries: Blue Caps—V. Luth, W. Luth, A. Struck and Klautsch.

Broadlands Blues—Hardesty, Potter and Seeds.

Umpires—Pugh and Bundy.

Score keepers—J. Mohr and Hanley.

Next game with Murdock at Murdock on June 18th.

Penny a Building is Cost of Seeing World's Fair

Less than one cent an exhibit building is the cost of seeing A Century of Progress—Chicago World's Fair of 1933.

The general admission—fifty cents for adults and twenty-five cents for children—will admit one to the twenty buildings erected by the Exposition itself and to all the thirty-three special buildings put up by outside interests at the Fair.

These great buildings, marvels of modern architecture, contain an enormous range of fascinating exhibits.

The Hall of Science alone, with its comprehensive range of action exhibits covering the whole field of the basic sciences and their contributions to the advance of industry, is in itself worth a trip half way around the world.

The special buildings erected by representative great industries and interests are packed with moving exhibits arranged at the cost of millions of dollars.

All this pageant of marvels is provided for the gate admission.

D. P. Brewer was a business visitor in St. Louis, Monday.

Ora Timmons and family of Sidell visited relatives here on Sunday.

There was a large crowd of people in Broadlands last Saturday night to attend the free movies.

"Air Mail," the epic thriller, will be shown at the Illinois Theater, Newman, this Saturday and Sunday night.

Walter Thode Writes From Jefferson Barracks

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Thode received the following letter from their son, Walter, who recently joined the reforestation army:

Jefferson Barracks, Mo., June 8, 1933.

Dear Folks:

When I start a letter as above I aim for several to read it and it is meant for all. We don't know when we will leave here so if you send any mail it will either be returned or forwarded. We are allowed out rather late but I have been turning in early most of the time till last night it was 2:30 when I turned in. I sat and talked to Howard Withers for about half hour before I turned in. They call him Squirt down here and is he a circus? Oh, Boy! He is foreman over the K. P.'s (Kitchen Police) at the mess tent now. We are all supposed to get a turn at cooking here. I hear they will have regular cooks in camp. We have good eats and plenty of them to suit me. I have never returned for seconds yet. We all line up and file up to the mess tent in turn. They shift sections from day to day so I get to go last sometimes, in the middle other times and at the head of the line still some other day. I was in the middle today. I got my third shot yesterday evening and my right arm is rather sore today. I haven't received any letter from Jim yet. Enos and I went to the Barracks last night to hunt up Don and Merle. We didn't find them but got information where we might find them if they came here. Please send us their address if you get it there. We are going down again this evening to look for them but we may not find them. I haven't done a thing today so this has been one day I earned a dollar easy. Let everyone read this that wants to. I think I will close and go take a shower bath. Be good and everyone write.

Sincerely,

"Pede."

Cool Weather Follows Week of Extreme Heat

After hovering around the 100 mark for several days, the mercury took a toboggan slide last Monday morning, following a light shower of rain on Sunday night. The temperature was about 40 during the early hours of the morning the first few days of the week. The sudden change in the weather was rather uncomfortable and our citizens were compelled to use their kitchen ranges and put on heavy wraps in order to keep warm. Some started fires in their furnaces.

The terrific heat wave of last week killed many horses, fat hogs and other animals throughout the county. However, we haven't heard any reports of stock dying in this immediate vicinity.

A number of local farmers have reported that cut worms are working on their corn and much replanting is being done. The ground is very dry and hard and predictions are that all crops will be rather light. Gardens are drying up and rain is badly needed.

Don't forget the free movie show at Broadlands, Saturday night.

Condition Longview High School Very Satisfactory

H. H. Jarman, Principal of the Longview Township High School has just received the following letter from Francis G. Blair, Superintendent of Public Instruction, which is self-explanatory:

"Under our regular plan of inspection a list of high schools to be visited during the school year 1932-33 was made in October. The list has been very carefully checked, giving consideration to information contained in the annual report, the last report of inspection, and any additional correspondence which has come to us during the present school year.

Our committee felt that there were certain schools whose condition was satisfactory as revealed through these various sources of information. It was decided, therefore, that your high school would not be inspected until next year.

You are accordingly advised that the recognition granted by the Superintendent of Public Instruction and the accrediting relation to the University of Illinois held by your high school have been extended one year without visitation. This letter should be filed as an official record of this particular action."

Mrs. Thelma Clem Hostess Ladies' Aid

The Ladies' Aid of the U. B. church met on Wednesday afternoon of last week at the home of Mrs. Thelma Clem. Mrs. Hattie Dicks was assistant hostess.

After the devotional period, a business session was held. The remainder of the afternoon was spent in a social way.

Refreshments consisted of ice cream, cake and iced tea.

Those present were Mesdames Allie Struck, Ora Brown, Bessie Loomis, Olive Rayl, Agnes Turner, Zermah Witt, Freda Maxwell, Addie Thomas, Jessie Bergfield, Lillie Bowman, Irene Corryell, Leona Bergfield, Belle Smith, Della Reed, Huldah Seeds, Hattie Dicks, Thelma Clem; Misses Anna Clem and Etta Struck.

Local and Personal

Hugo Dewitt and family were Champaign visitors, Sunday.

Fred Messman and family visited at the Reed Hales home near Longview, Sunday.

Lawrence Lee and family visited relatives in Champaign on Sunday.

Miss Marjorie Messman spent the past few days with friends in Champaign.

Raymond Wood of Champaign spent the week end with his mother, Mrs. Lydia Wood.

Roy Hobbs and family of Covington, Ind., were Sunday guests of Dr. and Mrs. T. A. Dicks.

Glen Doney and family spent the week end with relatives at Oakwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Wienke and family and Miss Eleonora Wienke visited Mr. and Mrs. John Oye near Tuscola last Sunday afternoon.

The Ladies Aid of St. John's Ev. Church met at the home of Mrs. Henry Wiese on Wednesday afternoon of last week. Mrs. George Bergfield led the devotional service. After the business session a short program was enjoyed.

Local and Personal

B. H. Thode, Jr. and family of Sidney visited at the home of B. H. Thode, Sr., Sunday.

Thomas Maxwell and family of Homer spent Sunday with Clark Henson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Biggs of Tuscola spent Sunday with Lloyd Donley and family.

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

Mrs. Neva Crain and daughter, Miss Neva, attended the World's Fair at Chicago, Sunday.

Ed Schumacher arrived from Chicago last Wednesday where he has been attending school.

Misses Eleonora Wienke and Leora Gericke were Champaign shoppers on Tuesday of last week.

Ross Hardyman and family of Champaign were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Hardyman.

James Gorman and family of Sidney visited Mrs. Gorman's mother, Mrs. Emma Block, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Baylor of Champaign spent Sunday with the latter's father, Henry Dohme.

Supervisor F. A. Messman attended the sessions of the Board of Supervisors, at Urbana, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Waren of near Hume spent Sunday with the latter's mother, Mrs. Lillous Harris.

Misses Eleonora Wienke and Leora Gericke visited their uncle, Fred Retzolk, and family at Urbana, Saturday afternoon.

Ronald Bruhn and family of Assumption visited at the home of Peter Witt, Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Youngblood of Sidney, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Logan and son of Philo, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Dicks.

Dave Walsh and family and Paul Decker and family of Champaign were guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Anderson last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Cline, Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Cummings and son of Danville, were dinner guests at the August Zantow home on Sunday.

Mrs. John Foreman, Mrs. Beulah Bending and daughter returned to their homes at Mt. Gilead, Ohio, Wednesday, after a week's visit with Mrs. Lottie Astell.

Mrs. Lillie Baker and Miss Helen McCormick attended a picnic of the Commercial Telephone Co. at Patterson Springs, Wednesday evening. Following the supper a dance was held.

The Ladies Aid of St. John's Ev. Church met at the home of Mrs. Henry Wiese on Wednesday afternoon of last week. Mrs. George Bergfield led the devotional service. After the business session a short program was enjoyed.

Farthest North in Advertising



An enterprising tailor of Sydney, Nova Scotia, had this sign put up at the trading post at Pond's Inlet, at the north end of Baffin Island, about 500 miles north of the Arctic circle, where live only Eskimos, some of whom are shown alongside this most northern specimen of advertising.

Find 15 Per Cent of Americans Subnormal

Disclosures Made in Sage Foundation Survey.

New York.—Fifteen per cent of the total population of the United States is intellectually subnormal or retarded.

More than one-half of the 800,000 hospital beds in America are set aside for the mentally ill.

More than 1,400,000 persons in America are feeble-minded.

These startling figures on mental health are contained in a report of a survey just completed by the Russell Sage foundation covering the work of organized social forces of the country.

Feeble-Minded a Problem.

To help meet the problem of the feeble-minded, forty-four states maintain state institutions for their care. In 266 cities of the country subnormal children are enrolled in special classes.

The survey shows humanitarian activities of various charities and the new work added to their burden by the depression.

Family life is given prominent attention by social scientists. Marriage guidance bureaus have recently been established in the states of California, New York, Ohio and Pennsylvania where persons contemplating marriage may secure advice and where those involved in marital difficulties may take their troubles.

The last three years have also shown a marked increase in the number of centers where birth control information is given, in accordance with the laws of the respective states. Over 100 such centers are reported in oper-

ation by Mrs. Margaret Sanger, as against approximately fifty-five reported by her in 1929.

Efforts to preserve the values of home life for the child where the mother has been widowed or the bread-earner otherwise removed are represented by mothers' aid laws which have been enacted in all states except Georgia and South Carolina.

Relief Work Head



Photo shows Harry L. Hopkins, New York state administrator of relief, who was nominated by President Roosevelt to be federal emergency administrator under the Wagner \$500,000,000 relief act. His salary will be \$10,000 a year, meaning a loss of \$5,000 to him, as he was paid \$15,000 by New York.

Homes involving 256,000 children were so aided in 1930. For mothers who must work, more than 800 day nurseries have been established in cities all over the United States, charging a nominal five to twenty-five cents a day. There have also been set up 4,178 child health centers.

Park Movement Grows.

In the fields of recreation and self-improvement, the park movement has grown until recent figures indicate 11,686 city parks representing property value exceeding \$2,000,000,000. In addition to the city parks there are state parks in forty-three of the states, covering 7,000,000 acres; national parks covering 10,000,000 acres and national forests, most of which are open to recreational use, covering an additional 150,000,000 acres. Excluding the national forests, which are set apart more particularly for economic than recreational purposes, the remaining park acreage is nevertheless larger than the combined area of Connecticut, New Hampshire, Rhode Island and Vermont.

Long Bus Tour Will Be Part of College Course

Atlanta, Ga.—Oglethorpe university, Atlanta, will conduct a 10,000 mile bus tour through the United States, Canada and Mexico this summer as a regular academic course. Dr. Wallace M. Cunningham, dean of the university's school of banking and commerce, announced.

Recreation, education, and travel combined will be offered by the "summer course," which will leave here June 30 for the Chicago World's Fair, then to San Francisco, into Canada, down the Pacific coast to Mexico, and return here August 30.

PEACE AND DEPRESSION

by LEONARD A. BARRETT

It will be a long time before all the benefits accruing from the economic depression will be fully appraised. One of these benefits already apparent is the response of foreign governments to the late proposal of the United States government for international peace.

Peace among the nations of the world is fundamentally a moral problem and can only be settled upon a moral basis. War is wrong and like slavery, it too must be abolished. A universal peace pact to be of permanent value must interpret fixed and unalterable moral ideals, and one of those principles is that war is ethical, economically and socially wrong.

A realizing sense of the importance of these moral norms is one of the most important signs of the times, and may prove of great value in determining the character of our economic recovery. The sacrifices and suffering incident to the depression, in which every person has shared, revealed the utter futility of depending for the realization of our fondest hopes upon speculative methods of conducting business. Nothing artificial can endure. Selfishness always kills. No nation can possibly exist alone. We are all so dependent upon one another that where one nation suffers, all other nations suffer with it. This sense of interdependence upon one another, substituted for the theory that "might makes right," will clear away many obstacles which hitherto stood in the path of international peace. The appreciation of the value of moral principles as the basis of settling disputes and misunderstandings is one of the great benefits growing out of the period of depression.

Another benefit is the necessity for economy. The governments of the world, as well as the heads of every household, have already begun to economize. Wasteful extravagance can no longer be tolerated. Armaments are very costly. It has been estimated that \$5,000,000,000 a year has been spent for destruction. Some nations spent more on weapons of war than it took to run their government. Economy and confidence are the pathways to peace. Every person is convinced of the importance of these factors in our struggle for recovery. If these two principles are applied in our personal as well as our national life, the suffering caused by the depression shall not have been in vain.

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Latest in Sports Coats



The Schiaparelli boxy sports coat has its rectangular pattern outlined with stitched bands that meet to give shoulder peaks. The string-colored fabric resembles monks-cloth. The jaunty felt hat is the latest in sports hats.

Philippine Manufacturers

There are many sugar and rice mills in the Philippine islands. Manufacturers also include candies, embroideries, pearl buttons, fiber textiles, cotton textiles, tailoring, luri mats.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode



WNU Service

The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

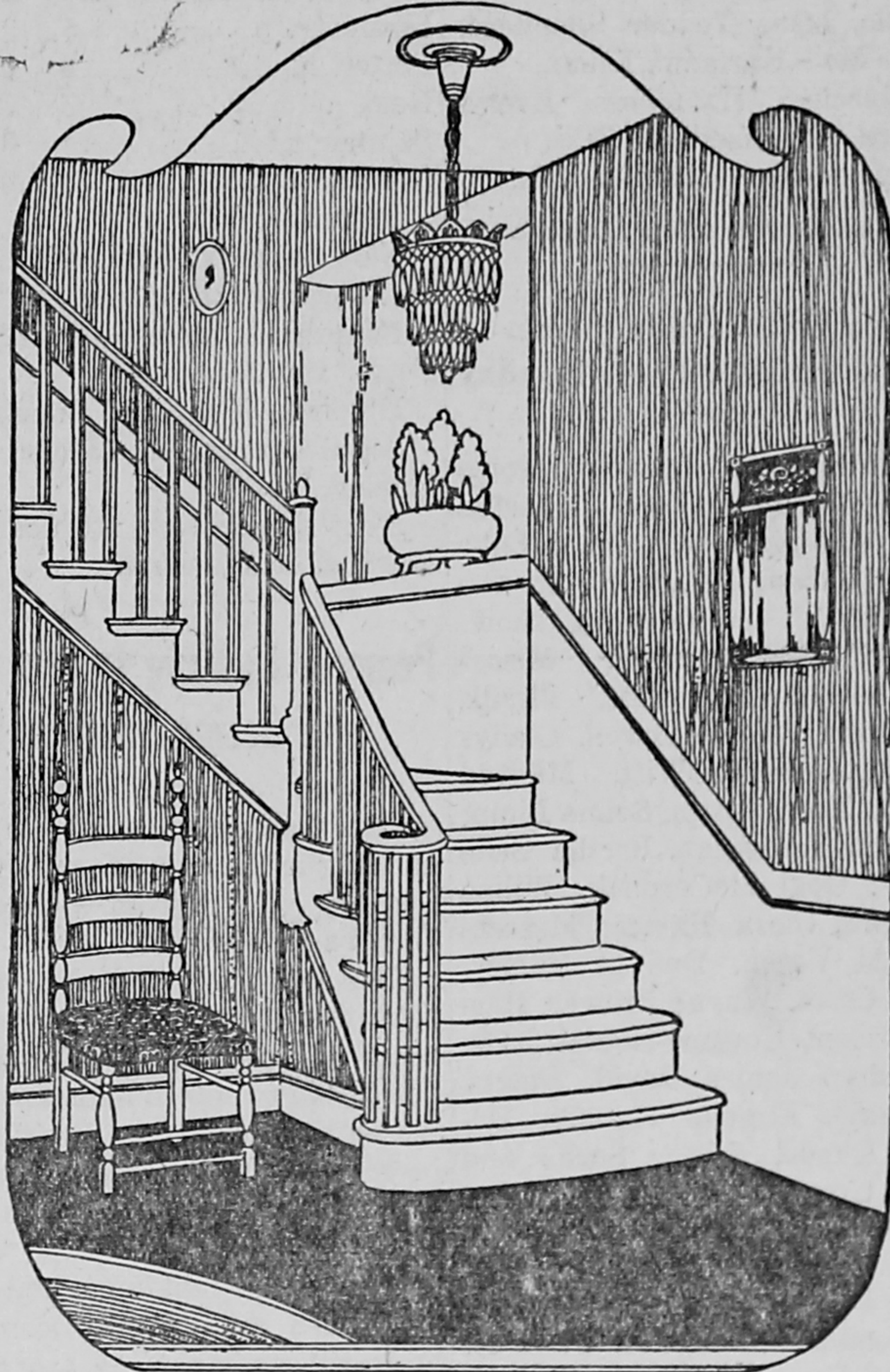
There are lighting fixtures which increase illumination, making it possible to use little electric current without dimming the light. There are ways also of arranging lights so that this same desirable thriftiness is stressed. In each instance decoration is fostered.

Let us go back in retrospect to the ancient method of increasing the power

and delicately colorful. This type of chandelier, or ceiling light, takes advantage of light refraction, just as the old method of candle lighting took advantage of the magnifying powers of the glass bottles. All lighting fixtures in which crystals reflect light require less powerful bulbs, or lower gas flames than those without them. So fashion is now assisting the home decorator in thriftiness, if she remembers to use low watt bulbs or to turn gas down to small jets.

Lights and Bottles.

The magnifying power of light through rays penetrating glass can be used decoratively today by those who have clear ornamental glass bottles in their collections of glassware. Use



The Clear Crystal Pendants Increase the Illuminating Power of This Attractive New Lighting Fixture.

er of candle light. A single candle was surrounded by four good sized clear glass bottles. The rays of light passing through the glass were so magnified that four lace-makers, sitting one in front of each bottle, could each get enough light to do the fine stitchery of lace-making.

Crystal Fixtures.

Today this same idea of light refraction is carried out decoratively in crystal fixtures, which are in the ascendancy of fashion. A bulb of low wattage when encircled with delicate glass pendants will give sufficient illumination for a fairly large hall or dining room. Each prism of the crystals catches light rays and sends them forth so that not a single glow, but hundreds are present in the illumination of rainbow quality, soft

the bottle precisely as the old lace-makers did. Put a lighted candle behind the bottle and see the effect. Be sure to have the whole arrangement artistic for so only is decoration promoted.

Lamps before mirrors will have their illumination increased. Such an arrangement can be decidedly ornamental, and equally economical. In kitchens, bathrooms, and back halls, old-time reflectors can be used to increase light without increasing cost of power. These polished tip reflectors do their work well. Sometimes sconces have glass ornamentally introduced between two lights or back of a single light, and this carries out the same idea of increasing illumination attractively and thriftily.

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Finding the "Why" of Child's Action

Possibly Condemnation Is Decided Upon Too Hurriedly.

By HILDA RICHMOND, National Kindergarten Association, New York.

"I didn't think you knew he brought it to school," said the teacher over the telephone to the startled mother of a seven-year-old, "much less that he gave it to a little schoolmate to wear."

"My pearl ring!" gasped the mother. "I hadn't missed it, but how glad I am you have it safe."

"The other child's mother saw the initials inside and returned it to me with an explanation," continued the teacher. "But, oh, I do hope you will not punish him. He's only seven, you know, and had no idea of the seriousness of his act from an adult viewpoint. We always see those things as if the offender were grown up—when he isn't."

"I don't know what to do," sighed the mother to herself, "but when I think—how are we going to help him keep his fingers out of mischief? I've emphasized that ever since he could toddle and what good has it done? To go to my jewel case like that!"

Much thought—no solution. The child made honest confession with a bewildered look at his mother's concerned face. "Just gave it to June to wear. It was pretty. I like June."

Prayers were said. Lights turned out. Still no thought. Then it came. Loving arms hugged a small boy close and then: "Do you think if daddy and I were to buy a nice shiny gold ring with your initials on it for you to wear all the time, you would like it?"

Would he? The little chap was fascinated by jewelry!

"And do you think if you wore that nice shiny ring all the time it would help you to keep those fingers out of places where they should not go without permission?"

"Oh yes!"

"Well, that is what we will do, dear."

And that was what we did. And it did help the little lad in his struggle to keep his eager fingers out of places where they had no business.

This illustrates the idea of walking not only the "one mile" but also "the twain" with a sturdy little traveler who needs understanding, not condemnation. We mothers and fathers need to see beyond the result of the thought and get at the thought which caused the child to do a certain thing. It takes patience and a lot of self-control. But it is so well worth it! And the adult gets many a surprise when he takes the trouble to find out the real reason why the child acted as he did. Not what the child did but why he did it is the thing to concentrate upon.

Remember Gloves Must Always Be Immaculate

Light gloves, especially, must be clean to give one that "well-groomed" appearance. This is easy if the gloves are washable. Just squeeze them out every night or so when you do your stockings. Try this way:

Make rich suds with mild, neutral soap flakes, always keeping the water lukewarm or cool. Put on the gloves and wash just as if you were washing your hands. If there are stubborn spots of soil, gently work dry soap flakes into the leather and continue washing. If the suds get dirty use a fresh lot of suds. (Chamois and doeskin gloves need not be put on the hands, just squeeze them around in the suds as you would a blanket).

Remove the gloves by gently rolling them from the wrists and rinse in clear water, lukewarm or cool, to remove particles of dirt. Then work them around in light suds of mild soap flakes. Leaving a little mild soap in the gloves helps to keep the leather pliable.

Squeeze out the moisture. Don't twist, and roll in a dry turkish towel to remove excess moisture. Unroll at once, blow into shape and dry at moderate temperature. Don't freeze or put near excessive heat. While slightly damp soften the gloves by gently stretching and working the leather between the fingers. Then finish the drying.

GET RID OF ANTS

Sprinkle Ant Food along window sills, doors and openings through which ants come and go. Guaranteed to rid quickly. Used in a million homes. Inexpensive. At your druggist's.

PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD

DO YOU WANT TO BUY or SELL Farm in Oklahoma or Mortgage on Oklahoma farm land? Write at once. Box 1555, Oklahoma City

FITS Epilepsy, STOPPED. The Proof you Want. We furnish it and FREE sample of a most effective medicine. Mailed FREE. TOWNS REMEDY CO. Milwaukee, Wis.

SORES AND LUMPS—My Specialty. Write for Free 168 Page Book. Dr. Supt. Williams, Madison, Wis.

SUCH IS LIFE—A Protest!



By Charles Sughroe

Fateful Photographs

By H. IRVING KING

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service

IT WAS an old, brown-stone mansion which once had been "aristocratic," situated in a street that was still intensely respectable.

Among the boarders was Arthur Warrington who had inherited a going business from his father, and kept it going, and Louise Maplet, who lived on an annuity of \$1,500 a year bequeathed her by a great aunt.

Both Arthur and Louise were about thirty years old and unmarried. Had either of them ever had any love affairs? Oh, yes, occasional flurries now and then, when they had been younger, but nothing serious or lasting. Louise's girlhood had been devoted to the care of an invalid mother and Arthur's youth to business.

But now that Arthur had got to a point where he did not have to devote so much attention to his business, he began to wonder why he had never got married. And Louise, her wants being modest, began to ponder a little as to why she still remained single. One day, old Mrs. Pettigrew, who had been only six months in the house, shook her gray head at Arthur and tapping him with her fan, said she wondered why he had never married. Arthur was suddenly seized with an impulse to prevaricate.

"Mrs. Pettigrew," said he solemnly, "It is a matter of which I seldom speak, you will understand. But I feel that I may confide in you. I have a picture in my room, if you saw it, but her station in life was far above mine, she is now the wife of another."

"Oh, do show it to me, Mr. Warrington," cried the dowager.

"Not today," replied Arthur, "tomorrow, perhaps." And he went off chuckling to himself at his own depravity. And Arthur did have a picture in his room, the picture of a beautiful and aristocratic-looking young lady. It was a picture of Queen Wilhelmina of Holland at the age of nineteen, which he had bought in Amsterdam, the last time he was in Europe.

Arthur had the photograph framed in silver filigree and the next night showed it to Mrs. Pettigrew, enjoining upon her the strictest secrecy. And of course inside of the hour everybody in the boarding house knew of his hopeless love affair with a haughty unknown, Louise, to her surprise, heard the story with a little pang of jealousy. Her thoughts went straying about that picture, she would just like to get a look at it.

Louise and Arthur had become very good friends, very good friends indeed. But their intimacy had been one of gradual growth and neither had ever seriously contemplated the other from a matrimonial standpoint. Even the boarding house gossips, who had said at first "it looks as if it was going to be a match," had long ago given up the idea. But somehow that picture, Louise could not get it out of her head. And Arthur, having by his shameful deception of Mrs. Pettigrew got his thoughts to running on the subject of matrimony, found himself comparing the photographic counterfeit of Queen Wilhelmina with Louise, and, considered that on the whole, her majesty was a trifle inferior to Miss Maplet.

Then Louise did a very disgraceful and utterly reprehensible thing, she bribed the chambermaid, when Arthur was out to take the much-talked-of picture from where it stood on his bureau and bring it to her room for a minute, so that she might get a look at it. Louise gazed at the photograph for some time with a puzzled expression, as if she were trying to remember something. For the next two weeks she did nothing but haunt print shops and places where photographs of celebrities could be purchased. At the expiration of that period Arthur came in one day, just at dusk, and hearing some one give a little cough in the front parlor, looked in to see Louise sitting there alone.

As he entered with a cheery greeting Louise gave a start and a little scream; and made as if to conceal a photograph which she had been contemplating. Arthur's brow suddenly darkened. "Ah," said he, "Contemplating the features of the beloved and lost one, here in the twilight? How romantic!"

He had meant to speak lightly and airily; but he had spoken churlishly and bitterly.

"Oh," replied Louise, "I don't know why I should not tell you. It does not matter now. He never could have been mine. Here you may look at it if you insist."

Arthur almost grabbed the photograph which Louise extended to him. It was the portrait of a fine looking young man, and it was not so dark in the room but that he could read printed at the bottom of the picture, "Prince Henry of Mecklenburg."

"You, you," stammered Arthur, "you have seen my picture of Wilhelmina?" "I have," replied Louise with a laugh.

"Hum," said Arthur and sat and looked at her for a full two minutes. Then he said, "Well, Wilhelmina and Henry got married, and why in the thunder shouldn't we?"

"Oh, Mr. Warrington," gasped Louise.

"Mr. Warrington, nothing!" cried he. "Arthur!" And the next moment she was struggling to free herself from his embrace, but she didn't struggle very hard.

Opera First Night

By HANNAH LOWE

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MARY HOLLOWAY settled herself in her seat just as the orchestra began tuning up. It was the opening night of the opera. Ever since childhood Mary Holloway had wanted to be just where she was—all dressed up in the Metropolitan Opera house on opening night of the opera.

Mary was not specially musical. But opening night at the opera—well, in her Mid-Western, small-town girlhood, that had meant something that nothing else meant. And when Mary sought her fortune in New York—and landed a fairly good job in a magazine office—she had thought of this night as the climax of her first winter in the big fairyland city.

As day had followed day and week had followed week, and months finally piled up, Mary had realized that, if she went to the opera, she would pay for her own tickets.

So Mary decided to go by herself. She bought an expensive evening dress. She sent home for the family pearls, and paid to have them insured. New slippers, too, to match the dress—with silver trimming. And long white gloves. She was ready to buy an extravagant evening coat, that she might never wear again. But one of the girls she knew had an aunt who lived a more formal life—she wasn't using her evening wrap that night. Mary could have it.

So Mary went to the opera. There was an empty chair at her side. Just one, and beyond that, a party of half a dozen. She wondered who would fill it.

And when, just before the lights went out, a decidedly good looking and well dressed young man slid easily down beside her into the vacant chair.

The gay chatter died out as the lights went off and the orchestra leader took his place. And with the rising of the curtain Mary forgot about her next-door neighbor. But not for long.

"I beg your pardon," she heard a pleasant, well-modulated voice in her ear. "I'm sorry—but I dropped my pencil, and it's rolled down under the chair in front of you. I you don't mind, I'll try to get it."

"Oh, let me," whispered Mary, quickly. The music was forgotten. What she had really come to the opera for was the audience. And here was one of its most distinguished members talking to her. She leaned down and felt along the floor for the pencil. The she heard the whisper again. She turned her face and saw another close to hers. "Here," he said—"here's my pocket flash." And he held its tiny beam so that she could see along the floor until she had retrieved the rolling pencil.

They bumped their heads together a bit as they carefully and noiselessly worked back to an upright position. When they were settled again, with the feeling of old friends between them, Mary saw that he was writing in a little notebook. She sighed a little. She didn't want him to be too musical. It was one thing to have a governess, or whatever it was that looked after the rich children and took little boys to a matinee opera. Grown to a man, he still might find attractive a girl who had mortgaged her future to hear—and see—her first opera. But if he was too musical—if in the gloom he was jotting down musical notes, or something—well, Mary didn't want that. For already she wanted the young man next to her to like her.

He did. They spent their intermission together, and at the end of the last act he said, rather fumblingly, "My name is Squires—John Squires. I suppose you're separated from your family—couldn't get seats together or something—an overflow from one of the boxes, perhaps? But if you're not—you've known me a lifetime, and you must know me well enough to let me take you home—and to stop and get something to eat on the way?"

Mary accepted. This was a crazy party, anyway. She hadn't thought that one of the leading young New Yorkers would so informally, but quite courteously, rush her. But she liked him, and she was her most charming self as they stopped at a hotel restaurant for supper.

Over a salad and coffee he told her who he was. "You see," he said, "I come from the sticks. It's only fair to tell you that having you here with me just finishes out a dream I've had ever since I was a kid and used to read about the opera. I've just come to New York. Just a few weeks ago. And I was determined to go to the Metropolitan first night this winter. But I haven't met any nice girls. So I decided to go by myself. I've been taking notes on my impressions—of the audience, not the music—because I'm writing a story that needs opera local color. But I'm afraid most of my local color is—about you."

Then Mary explained. "I suppose you think I'm Miss Asterbilt off for an independent evening, or something like that? But I'm just a girl from the sticks, too, with a lifetime dream of going to an opera first night. And I've spent two weeks' salary for my dress and my cloak is borrowed—and that's the sort of a girl I am." She smiled bewitchingly at him, for she knew that it didn't matter to him what sort of a girl she was.

"We'll celebrate this anniversary every year in the same way," he hazarded boldly.

And Mary smiled again.



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O-46

Sidelights

If anyone feels the urge to go on a rip-roaring drunk, we hope he doesn't for moral and other reasons. But if he persists, we advise him to steer clear of Salem, Mo., where a new city ordinance increases the fine for drunkenness to \$1,000, with a suitable term in jail for those who can't pay the fine.

It is said that Irvin S. Cobb considers his 6-year-old granddaughter his most capable critic, and he tries out his radio humor on her before springing it on an unsuspecting public. While it may be true that "out of the mouths of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise," a 6-year-old could hardly be expected to know how ancient some modern humor is.

Among the strange workings of the new prohibition deal is the reported fact that Mrs. Katherine Linthicum of Annapolis, Md., signs all that city's beer licenses, although she is an ardent dry and a local leader in that cause. The explanation is that signing the licenses is an official duty, she being the city clerk.

A Vancouver editor apologized for a typographical error which made him describe a citizen as "a defective on the police force" saying it should have been understood that he really meant "a detective on the police force." Reminding us of the "battle-scarred" veteran who was described as "bottle-scarred" and in the correction as "battle-scarred."

Archbishop Ofiesh of the Syrian Orthodox Catholic Church in America declares that God commanded him to marry, although rules of his church forbid. Quite naturally feeling the command from on high to be superior to man-made rules, the Archbishop who is 53, married a young woman, despite protests from the clergy and members of the church. His fellow religionists now threaten to oust him from his office.

Rooms to rent for World's Fair in private home in Blue Island. Thirty minutes rail transportation direct to Fair. Rates \$1 a day. For information and reservations write to Mrs. Norman Westfield, 12017 Artesian Ave, Blue Island, Ill.

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News from the reforestation front has been rather meager so far. Bergfield Bros. are advertising Friday and Saturday specials in this week's issue of The News.

This Week

by ARTHUR BRISBANE

Mussolini's Ten Years A Full-Dress Headman Why Pay Interest? A Slap Killed the Baby

Thanks to Mussolini, who knows how to get things done, Great Britain, France, Germany and Italy agree not to fight each other for ten years, which means, perhaps, "ten years of peace in Europe." In addition to not fighting each other, they will try to keep lesser nations from fighting.

An American correspondent in Berlin mentioned that "a double murderer in Torgau prison was executed by the medieval method of beheading with ax and block. The executioner was attired in the customary full evening dress as he swung the huge ax."

Mr. Hitler's censor would not let the dispatch go, because of the word "medieval."

What would you call it, if not "medieval," to make a man put on "full evening dress," stiff shirt, white necktie, "swallow-tailed" coat, before chopping off a criminal's head? If it is not "medieval," it is certainly gruesome comic opera.

The secretary of the treasury asks the public to subscribe to \$1,000,000,000 worth of government notes, to meet the cost of a public works program.

How will the contractors and workers on that program be paid? They will be paid with money printed and backed by the United States government.

Why not print the money and pay it to them, instead of borrowing it, and then paying interest on it?

The money, with the government name on it, is exactly as good as the bond or note with the government name. Why insist on putting out bonds or notes to make taxpayers pay billions in interest?

If the government borrows \$3,000,000,000, and takes 20 years to pay, the interest will amount to \$6,000,000,000. In other words, \$3,000,000,000 worth of work will cost \$9,000,000,000. \$3,000,000,000 for the work, and \$6,000,000,000 for interest.

Mrs. N. Y. W. of California was waked by her crying baby, Alex. Drowsy, she slapped it. It became quiet, went to sleep again. In the morning she found it dead, and is arrested on a manslaughter charge.

The child had died from a cerebral hemorrhage, caused by slaps on its thin skull.

Parents, even semi-civilized, should know enough not to whip any child, and to strike an infant is horrible. A man will whip his own child, and would not allow a servant to whip his young dog or horse, for fear of "breaking the animal's spirit."

Japan, standing apart, in the East, with plenty of good fighting men, airplanes and submarines, says exactly what she thinks, and doesn't think much of the London navy pact.

Japan will not agree to the suggestion that explosive bombs from the air in wartime be abolished. The mikado feels that as long as western nations have carriers that can bring planes across the ocean and unload near Tokyo, Japan must be ready to meet those carriers.

Baron Edouard de Rothschild of Paris is worried about Socialism, particularly state Socialism, which builds publicly-owned railroads to compete with Baron Rothschild's great, private French railroad, the Chemin de fer du Nord, called "the richest railroad in France."

Some American imitations of Baron Rothschild are also worried about "state Socialism," and the dreadful suggestion that the people of the United States, who built and paid for the Muscle Shoals power plant, may actually use it for themselves, instead of letting private individuals exploit it.

Francesco Angelo, well named, an Italian naval officer, who established a new flying speed of 426 1/2 miles per hour, in April, now announces a new record of 440 miles, made in his "Red Bullet." The new record is not official but will doubtless be established. England holds the automobile speed record, Italy the more important air record. This proud nation seems to be lagging behind. In other countries government interests itself in all speed records, knowing that, in war, speed in the air would be everything.

Senor Vincente Murill Gonzales of Managua, Nicaragua, is not rich and when thieves robbed him, "leaving me with only the suit I have on," he issued a newspaper front page advertisement. The first businesslike appeal to thieves on record:

"Prayer to the thieves in Managua: I earnestly request the thieves of Managua that they do not steal from the poor, like me. If the thieves steal from the poor, these will have to become thieves also, and the thieves' business will be ruined in the end."

News Review of Current Events the World Over

Economic and Monetary Conference Opens in London— Illinois and Indiana for Prohibition Repeal— Varied Doings in Congress.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

SIXTY-SIX nations were represented by some of their best financial and economic authorities when King George formally opened the world economic and monetary conference in London.



R. W. Morrison

Their deliberations rests on the mutual concessions that may be made, for no one nation or group of nations can expect to obtain only advantages.

Most vital of the problems to be tackled is admittedly the stabilization of currencies, which involves the return of all nations to the gold standard or at least to a metallic standard; and this return must be a synchronous movement so that all countries will be on the same level at all times.

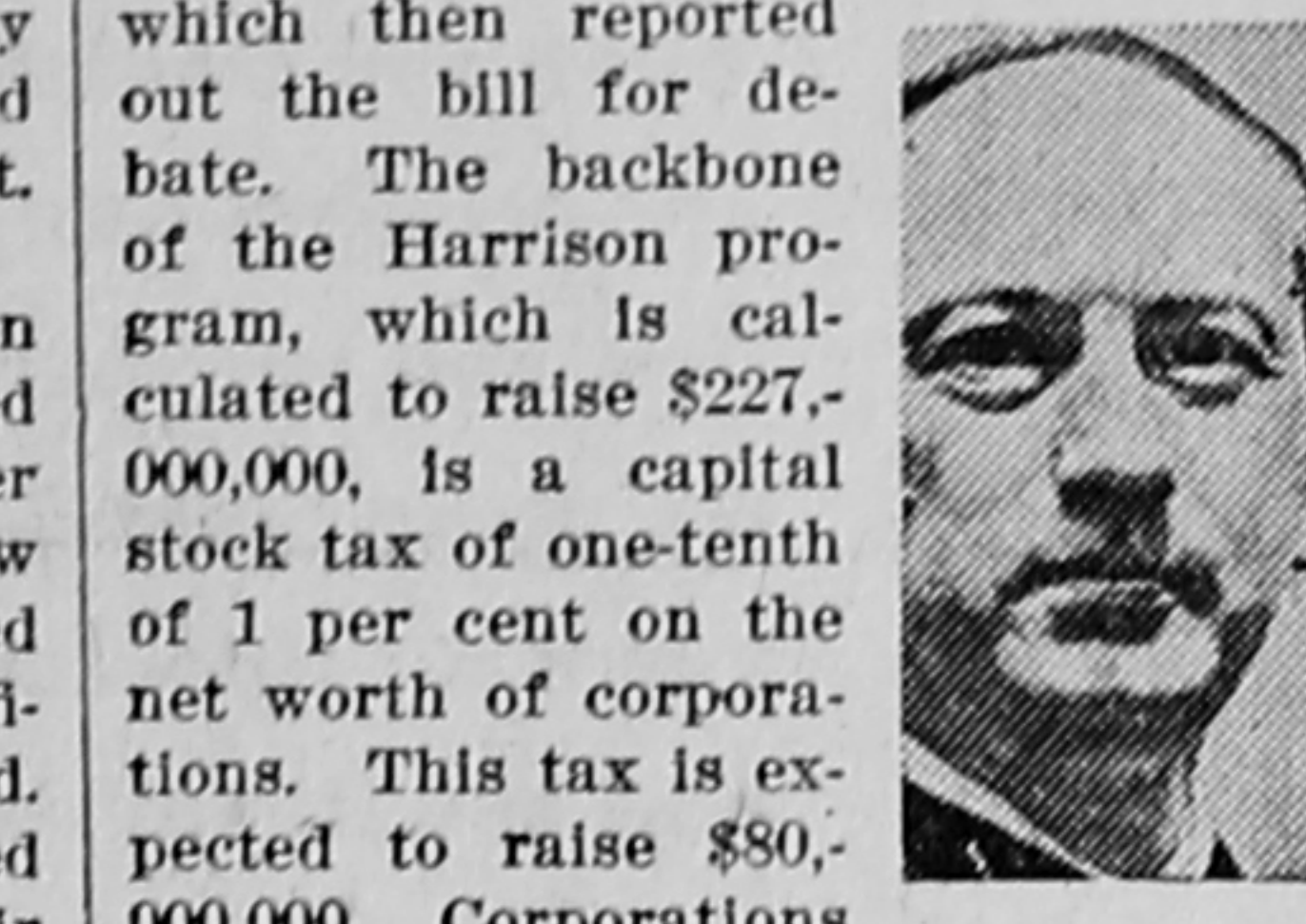
Senator Pittman before the conference opened told something of a plan he had devised by which the nations could use silver as a certain percentage of their currency reserves, thereby economizing on gold and stabilizing the price of silver.

When the price of silver was low the governments would buy and maintain reserves of the metal, which they could sell when the price was up, the senator said.

ILLINOIS and Indiana by popular vote added themselves to the list of states that assure their ratification of the amendment repealing prohibition.

There was no least intimation of improper motives on the part of any of the gentlemen involved, but the senators seemed agreed that Mr. BeVier was a "supersalesman."

SENATOR PAT HARRISON'S plan for financing the public works industry control measure was adopted by the senate finance committee, which then reported out the bill for debate.



Sen. Harrison

Francisco Angelo, well named, an Italian naval officer, who established a new flying speed of 426 1/2 miles per hour, in April, now announces a new record of 440 miles, made in his "Red Bullet."

Second feature of the Harrison program is the imposition, in lieu of normal tax rates levied on the individual as the house bill contemplated, of a 5 per cent tax on corporation dividends to be levied at the source.

Third is an additional one-half cent tax on gasoline, calculated to raise \$62,000,000, instead of the three-fourths of a cent tax proposed by the house.

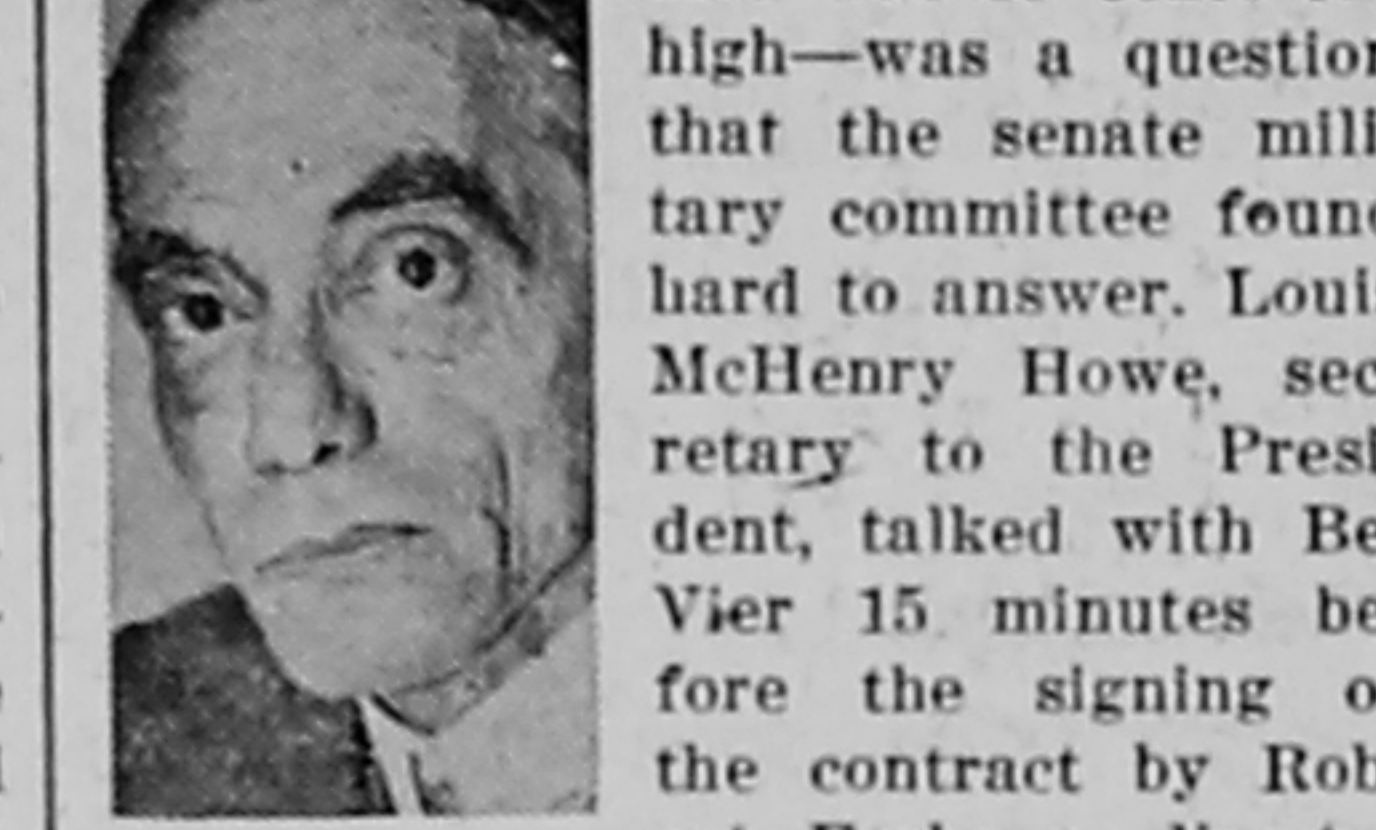
The railroad reorganization bill and the \$2,000,000,000 home mortgage measure were among the important bills in conference. The latter was passed by the senate without a record vote.

DEMOCRATIC revolt against some of President Roosevelt's measures created discord in both the house and the senate and the administration's program for national recovery was not having a smooth road.

The reduction in payments under the new orders would be about \$400,000,000 instead of the \$450,000,000 originally contemplated.

CYRUS H. K. CURTIS of Philadelphia, one of the oldest and best known of American newspaper and magazine publishers, died at his home at the age of eighty-three years.

WHY the government should have paid Richard B. BeVier \$140 apiece for 200,000 toilet kits for men in the conservation corps—a price that the War department said was 55 cents too high—was a question that the senate military committee found hard to answer.



Louis Howe

corp, but Mr. Howe told the committee he never directly or indirectly attempted to influence any decision as to the purchase.

There was no least intimation of improper motives on the part of any of the gentlemen involved, but the senators seemed agreed that Mr. BeVier was a "supersalesman."

When Mr. Howe was on the stand Senator Dickinson of Iowa asked him why he did not turn the matter over to the War department instead of "starting up all this new purchasing machinery."

"Well," Mr. Howe replied, "this seemed to be a complaint against the War department itself. I was told the War department was about to make a purchase that would be disadvantageous to the government."

"Who said it would be disadvantageous?" asked Senator Robert D. Carey of Wyoming.

"Mr. BeVier," responded Howe, "CREDIT must be given the council of the League of Nations for inducing the Hitler government of Germany to abandon part of its warfare on the Jews."

WHEN Princeton's scholastic year opens in the fall the old university will have a new president, its fifteenth. He is Dr. Harold Willis Dodds, who has been professor of politics in the university and chairman of the administrative board of the school of public and international affairs.

Professor Dodds, who is not quite forty-four years old, is the youngest man to be chosen for the presidency of Princeton in 175 years.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT nominated South Trimble, Jr., of Kentucky to be solicitor for the Department of Commerce.

He also sent to the senate the following nominations of United States attorneys: John A. Garver for Idaho, William J. Barker for New Mexico, Carl C. Donagh for Oregon, and William McConahan for western Tennessee.

CONVENTIONS by the dozens and scores are being held in Chicago this year, numerous especially because of the World's fair. Most of them are commercial or professional, but among them was one, just held, that exhaled a delightful perfume.

A feature of the convention was a supper held in the Shedd aquarium, where the ladies gave evidence that their interest in gardening included an interest in the culture of gold fish in rock garden pools.

Ferdinand Pecora, counsel for the senate committee that has been investigating the doings of J. P. Morgan Co., undertook to bring to light the details of the operations by which the Van Sweringen brothers of Cleveland financed their extensive railroad expansion.

It seems incredible that a man of as large affairs as yours could have so little information about them," the Kentucky senator said sharply.

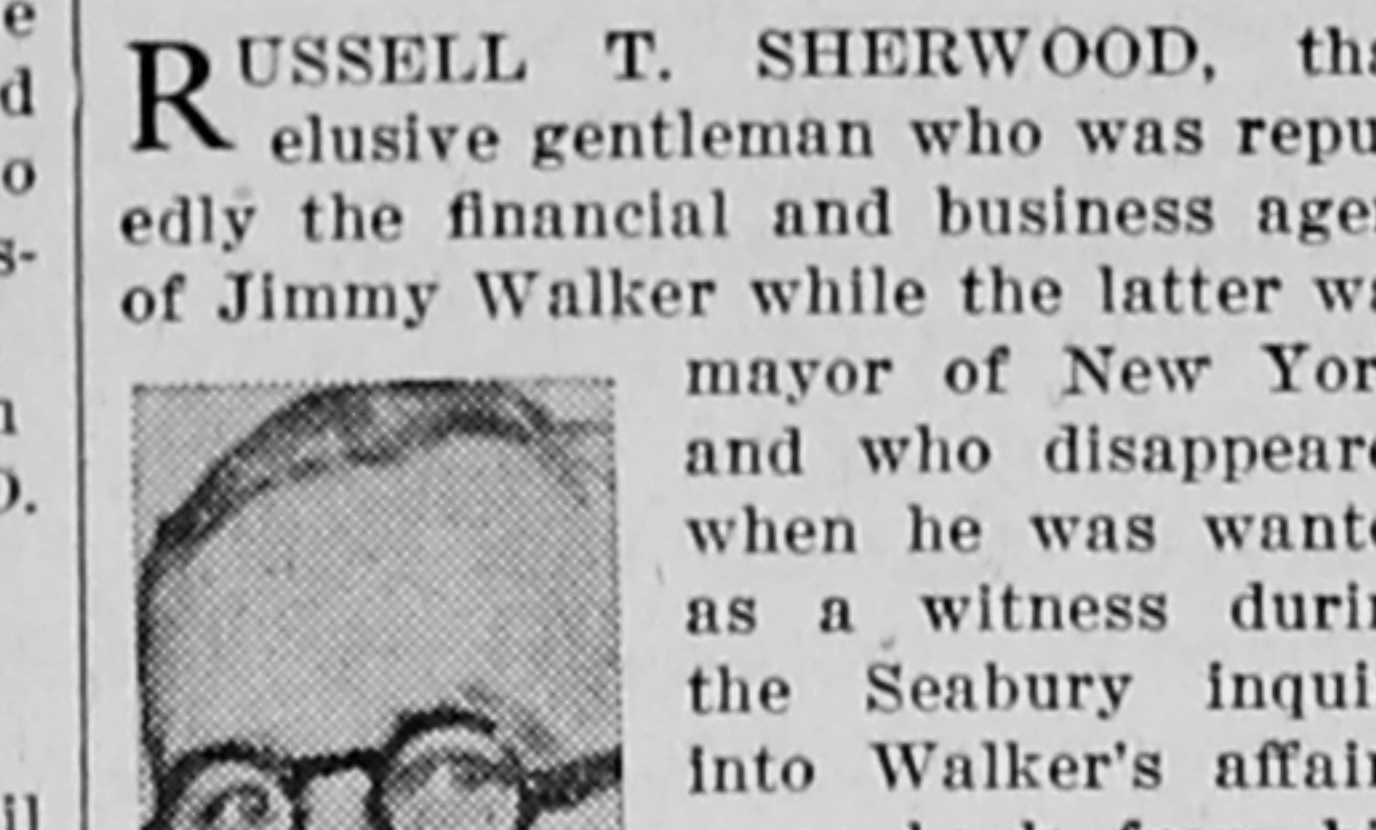
About all he remembered was that he and his associates received from the Morgan firm two loans totaling almost \$40,000,000 on October 21, 1930.

Persistently, however, Mr. Pecora drove at two matters—first, to show that the Van Sweringens had built up their railroad holdings, not through investment of their own money, but through borrowings, the pyramiding of holding company securities to the public; second, to show the rise of the Morgan interest in the Van Sweringen holdings, beginning with equipment loans which were used in several instances to buy from companies doing business with the Morgans, and ending, as future evidence is meant to show, by Morgan & Co. acquiring control over the Van Sweringen interests.

VOCIFEROUSLY and loudly Senator Arthur R. Robinson of Indiana, Republican, demanded in the senate that Secretary of the Treasury Woodin be impeached and that Norman Davis, "ambassador at large," be recalled, because their names were on the lists of "preferred" investors of the house of Morgan.

"I say you have a secretary of the treasury that ought to be removed immediately because the American people have no confidence in him," shouted Senator Robinson.

RUSSELL T. SHERWOOD, that elusive gentleman who was reputedly the financial and business agent of Jimmy Walker while the latter was mayor of New York, and who disappeared when he was wanted as a witness during the Seabury inquiry into Walker's affairs, came back from hiding and was promptly called before a federal grand jury in New York that was investigating the former mayor's income tax returns.



R. T. Sherwood

Michael F. Dee, was in an anteroom but Sherwood did not call on him for advice, which was taken as an indication that he answered fully and freely all questions put to him.

He also sent to the senate the following nominations of United States attorneys: John A. Garver for Idaho, William J. Barker for New Mexico, Carl C. Donagh for Oregon, and William McConahan for western Tennessee.

More Effective Christianity in books may have done much to influence men, but Christianity in boots has done more along this line, and is still as effective as ever—Isaac Page.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

Lesson for June 18

JESUS RISES FROM THE DEAD

LESSON TEXT—Mark 16:1-20. GOLDEN TEXT—And he saith unto them, Be not affrighted: Ye seek Jesus who is risen: he is not here: behold the place where they laid him.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Jesus Living Again. JUNIOR TOPIC—Jesus Conquers Death. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Our Living Lord. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Power of the Resurrection.

I. The Visit to the Sepulchre (vv. 1-4).

1. By whom (v.1). Mary Magdalene, the mother of James, and Salome. They brought sweet spices with which to anoint him.

Mary of Bethany understood this. She therefore expressed intelligent affection for the Lord, and against the day of his burying poured out her box of precious ointment upon him (John 12:3, 7).

2. The time of (v. 2). It was very early in the morning of the first day of the week, before the rising of the sun.

3. Their perplexity (vv. 3, 4). They questioned as to who should roll away the large stone from the mouth of the tomb. To their surprise they found the stone removed.

11. The Angel in the Tomb (vv. 5-8). Jesus knew that these women would come to the sepulchre with perplexed and unbelieving hearts, so he had an angel waiting there to announce to them the fact of his resurrection.

1. "Be not affrighted" (v. 6). How sorely they needed this kind word.

2. "Ye seek Jesus of Nazareth, who was crucified" (v. 6). This threefold designation shows with marvelous clearness—

a. His humanity—"Jesus."

b. His lowly residence—"Nazareth."

c. His ignominious death—"crucified."

3. "He is risen; he is not here. Behold where they laid him" (v. 6). He was born in lowly circumstances and suffered the shameful death on the cross, but now is the conqueror of death. His resurrection gives meaning to his death (I Cor. 15:17).

4. "Go your way, tell his disciples and Peter" (v. 7). All the disciples needed this blessed news, but Peter especially, since he had so emphatically denied his Lord.

5. "He goeth before you into Galilee, there shall ye see him" (v. 7). Christ had told the disciples that he would rise from the dead and meet them in Galilee (Matt. 26:32).

III. The Appearances of the Risen Christ (vv. 9-14).

Since Christ's resurrection was to be the central theme of apostolic preaching, it was necessary that they have a certainty of knowledge as to it (Acts 1:3). Without the resurrection of Christ, his death would be meaningless. Out of the ten or more appearances, Mark refers to three.

1. To Mary Magdalene (v. 9-11). Her devotion was amply rewarded by being the first to meet the risen Lord. She went at once and told the story to the disciples, but they refused to believe her.

2. To two disciples on the way to Emmaus (vv. 12, 13). Luke gives full particulars concerning this appearance (Luke 24:13-25). Jesus walked, talked, and ate with them, convincing them that he had indeed risen from the dead.

3. The eleven disciples (v. 14). Jesus appeared to them while sitting at meat, and reproved them for their unbelief. The fact that they steadfastly resisted the testimony that Christ had risen, but afterwards were willing to risk their lives in the proclamation of this truth, proves the genuineness of their faith and should strengthen ours.

IV. The Commission of the Risen Lord (vv. 15-18).

After the disciples were convinced of the truth of his resurrection, Jesus sent them forth to preach the gospel to every creature. What a blessed issue to those who believe, and how awful to those who believe not. "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned" (v. 16).

V. The Activity of the Risen and Ascended Christ (vv. 19, 20).

After giving the disciples their commission, he ascended on high, and from the unseen sphere directed their activities. Whenever they went he confirmed their word with signs.

Christianity

"Christianity is unique; Christianity is something most lovable; for Christianity is a person, and the person is Jesus; and this Christianity has accomplished more wonderful things than any other religion in the world."

More Effective

Christianity in books may have done much to influence men, but Christianity in boots has done more along this line, and is still as effective as ever—Isaac Page.

OUR CHILDREN

By ANGELO PATRI

SAY NO

FOR some time now a mistaken notion of family control has afflicted the world, especially that part of it which these United States cover. We have always wanted to give children everything possible to make them successful. No children have ever been given the freedom that ours have enjoyed.

It is this freedom that I want to talk about. Nobody born on this earth is, or can be, free. Everyone of us is born tied hand and foot to other people, to circumstances and under laws that bind us securely. Nobody, no power on earth can free us of duties and obligations and burdens. Many mistaken parents and teachers have tried to free children of these obligations of life. The result is hard on the children. It is far kinder to teach a child how to carry a responsibility than it is to teach him to deny it and then have him come face to face with it.

The only freedom we can hope to give a child is freedom from ignorance. The first step he takes toward that freedom is when he learns to carry the first responsibility. Children must be taught to endure cheerfully and bravely whatever pain comes their way.

The unmannered child is too common to need emphasis. It is he who rides roughshod over all who come in his way. He is loud, disrespectful, selfish and utterly disliked. Somebody thought it a pity to curb his self-expression and so he lost his way. The spoiled boy who insists upon driving the family car and staying out all hours of the night needs no introduction. We are all well acquainted with him. The young girl who entertains boys in the evenings, smokes cigarettes end to end, and insists that she has her school work well in hand, is a common thorn. All these children are the victims of this mistaken freedom.

If children could rear themselves there would be no need for father or mothers to live longer than the few years necessary to bring the children into being. Nature would attend to that. As a matter of hard fact the infancy of the human offspring is the most prolonged in nature. That means that parents are needed.

It would be a very good thing for the children of this generation to learn that there is a larger freedom to be won than that so easily gained by doing nothing worthwhile. They will discover this when we learn when and how to say no.

"APOLOGIZE AT ONCE"

"I AM having trouble with Ralph. He has become a disciplinary case almost overnight."

"Ralph? Impossible. What's the matter?"

"You know, Bennie? You know what an odd child he is. He never says a slang word. He never forgets his manners. He behaves like an old man. And you know Ralph. He is a good boy but he isn't as good as Bennie. Not nearly. His mother and I have been friends since we were little girls."

"Yesterday Ralph punched Bennie in the nose. It was dreadful. I asked him why he did such a thing and he said, 'Because he makes me sick.' I told him he must apologize to Bennie. I insisted upon it. He went to Bennie and said, 'My mother says I must apologize to you, so I apologized. Just the same, you make me sick.'"

"My mother says that hereafter it will be better for me not to know you," said Bennie. "And your mother gives me a pain in the neck," said Ralph.

"He came home and told me all about it and you cannot know how I felt. Instead of making things better he had made them worse. I told him he was to apologize to Bennie's mother and he said, 'I will if you want me to, but I think she is just the same. Apologizing won't do any good as long as she is so snooty to us and makes such a sissy out of Bennie.'"

"It's the first real difficulty we have had with Ralph and we don't know what to do. What shall we do with him?"

Let him alone. This boy is fifteen years old. He is intelligent, helpful, well-mannered, gay. What more can you want? If he thinks that way about a boy or his mother, the best thing to do is to let them stay apart.

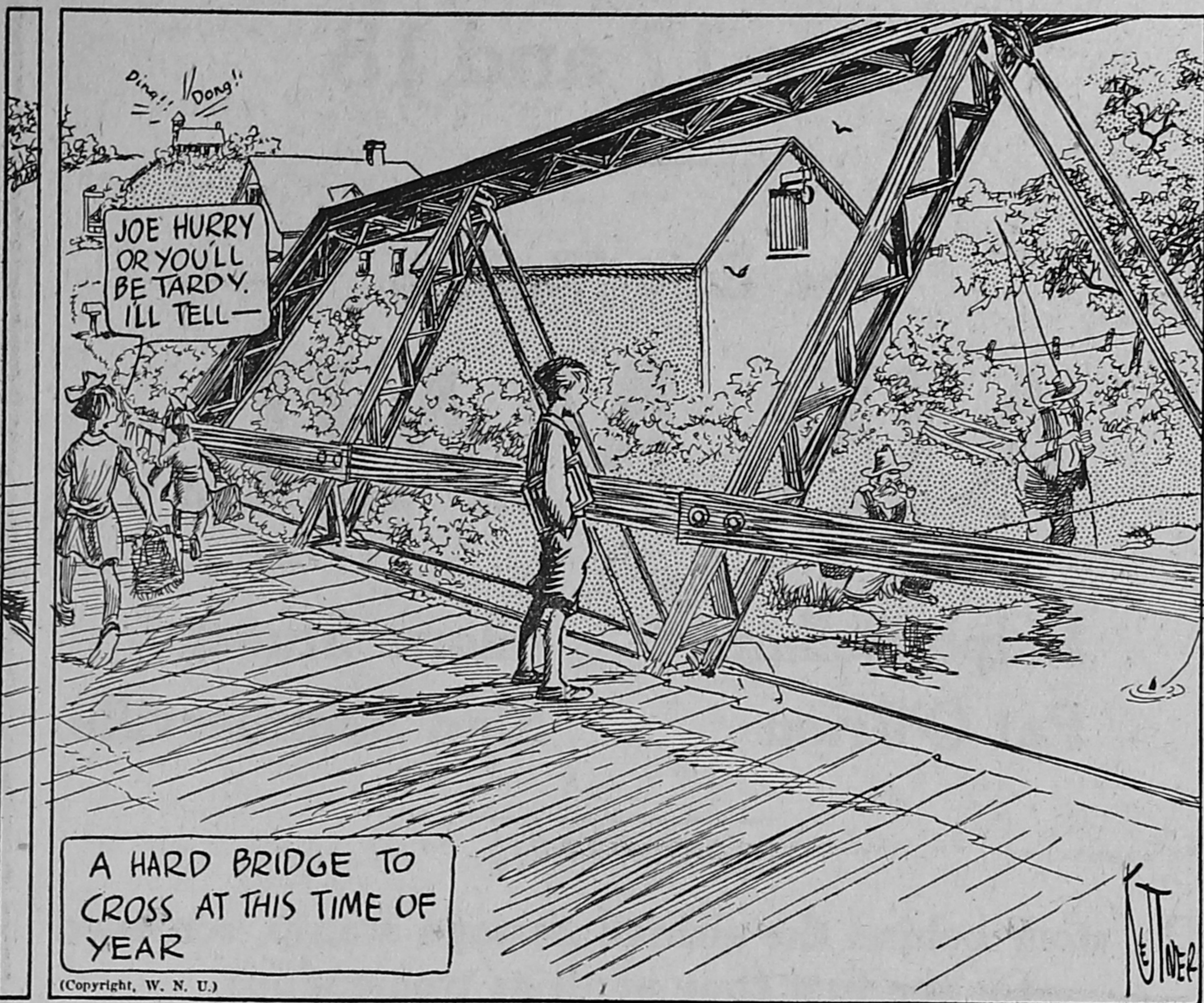
I would never ask a child to apologize to anybody. I would wait until the heat of his anger had died down and then I would try to put his behavior before him in truthful, restrained terms. If then he offered to make up with the person he offended, I would try to show him a tactful way out, if I could.

Sometimes troublesome situations arise because somebody's dignity was hurt and demanded an apology from an equally indignant child who refused to give it.

Apologies that are not voluntary never do any good. It was not the child's words and actions that mattered. It was his thinking. Change that and you do something worthwhile. Try to force the change and you only double your trouble. Never mind the apologies. Keep an eye to the thinking.

OUR COMIC SECTION

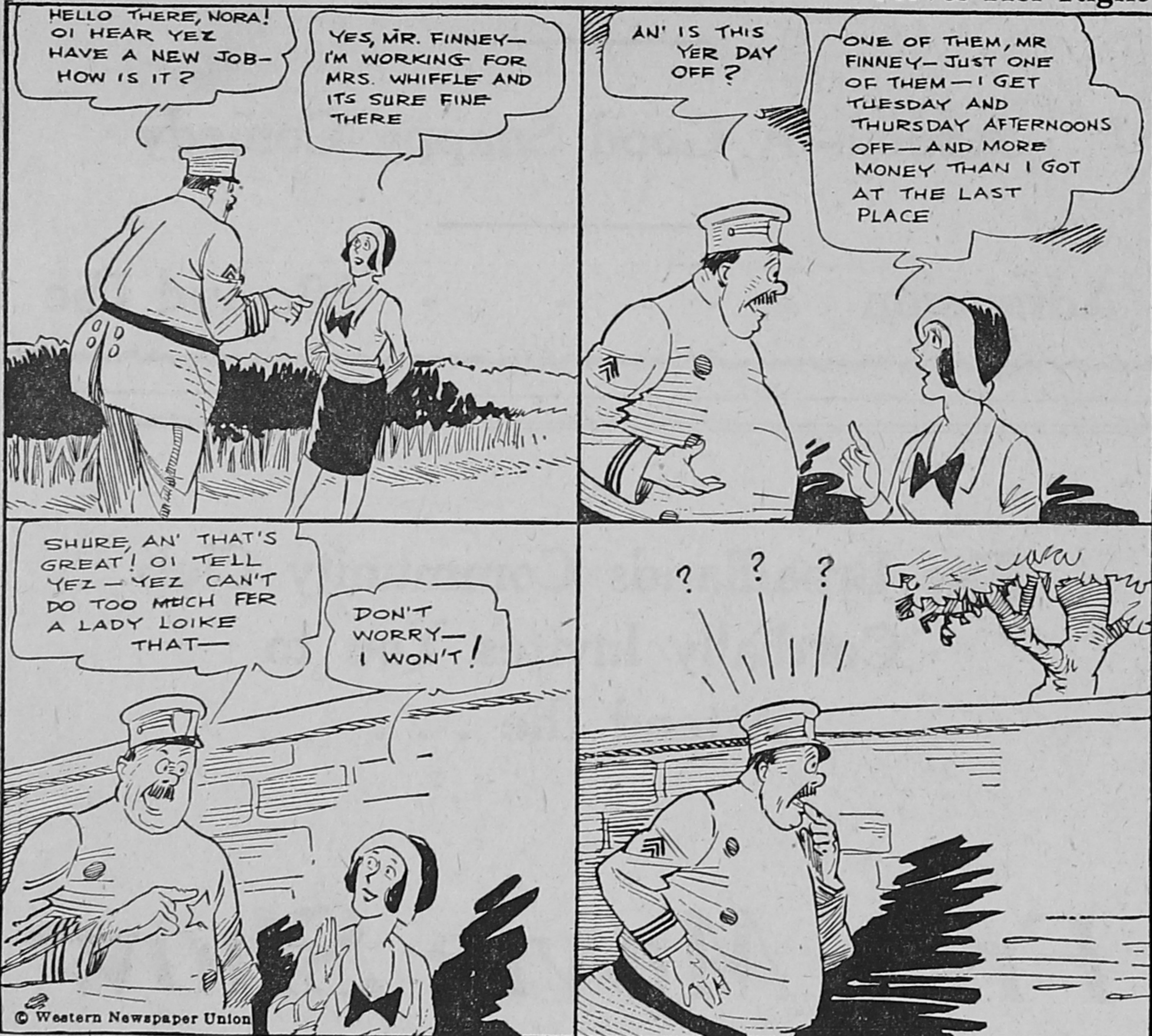
Events in the Lives of Little Men



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Serves Her Right



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THE FEATHERHEADS

Intimacy Breeds Dislike



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Howe About: Rhubarb, in Combinations or Alone, Delicious in Season

Future Wisdom Greatest Americans Your Manners

By ED HOWE

WE OFTEN speak of the wisdom of old men, to compare it with the recklessness of youth.

But how much wiser is the old world, with its millions of years, than an old man, with his possible and pitiful seventy!

Such education as the people finally accept is forced on them by the slow grind of the ages. As selfish, cautious creatures always in danger, experience is the master men finally learn to fear. I expect more wisdom in the future than we have in the present, because of the education of experience.

I often wonder what is the most probable development of the future. The present age has been so bedeviled by folly that common sense may finally be triumphant. The men of the future who read of the distress of 1933, most of it unnecessary, should be greatly improved in caution and behavior.

A man lately asked me to name the fifteen greatest Americans of all time. It would take me a year to make such a list, and then my list would be of small consequence; but I have been thinking the question over and writing names on pieces of paper I shall probably later use. One name on the list at present is that of Julius Rosenwald. I admire him because his concern once got into trouble, and he worked it out with his own resources, intelligence and energy; he did not unload on the public. Another name I considered was that of Phil Armour; his concern was very notable while he was alive. I thought of adding the name of Clem Studebaker of South Bend, Ind., but hesitated when the morning paper announced the company he founded was in trouble. In fairness it should be added that the name Studebaker was widely respected when old Clem, wagonmaker and blacksmith, was in control. Many great Americans have had their fame clouded by modern sons, sons-in-law, promoters, bankers and bond salesmen. I do not know exactly when it began, but fifteen or twenty years ago hundreds of the most prominent business men in America began bonding their concerns, either from fear of present conditions, or because of greed. Many of these bonds, at first paying enormous dividends, are now worthless. When my list of the fifteen greatest Americans is completed, the name of no man who engaged in that movement will disgrace it.

In mingling with neighbors or strangers, I wish to conduct myself in accordance with the accepted rules of human association, to avoid giving an impression I am a rude, foolish or unfair man.

I am equally anxious to make a good impression in what I write for print. I have been terribly punished by the loose and dishonest manner in which I believe our government affairs have been conducted, and feel strongly that the politicians are largely to blame, but in my complaints do not wish to lead readers to believe I am a specially poor loser, or unfair or fanatical in my charges; in all my appearances, in print or in social affair, at ticket window or counter, I try to remember my manners.

As a child, when I became noisy, rude or unreasonable, my gentle mother said: "Remember your manners." This was the severest correction she ever inflicted on me, and no other has impressed me more.

One frequently reads that the thing men most constantly look for is pleasure. I have never thought so. The men I have known in a long life have been most active in looking for the comfortable way; the path with fewest rough and disagreeable places. There are half a dozen roads from my home in the west of Florida, and I have traveled most of them; never in expectation of finding pleasure, but in the hope of finding the easiest way. I never look for pleasure; few do, but we all look for relief from dull hours, or discomfort, or threatened danger.

Sir Henry Detering, director of a petroleum company, which under his management has grown in thirty years from a small concern producing cheap oil in Borneo to a position of worldwide power and importance, lately wrote: "All solutions are simple. The complicated ones belong to politicians, would-be economists, and the like, and are no solutions, but lead further into the mire." I beg the reader to seriously consider this saying by a noted and honest man, for I have long believed, and often said, that all solutions are simple. When truth is difficult to get at, it is questionable truth.

I have heard house agents say they have little trouble with men renters (except in collections), but that women so constantly demand repairs and improvements that such a thing as a profitable rented house is almost unknown. One agent says he has an old house in which he permitted a poor family to live rent free this winter, and that the wife of the tenant kept after him so steadily he made twenty-seven dollars' worth of repairs in three months to get rid of her calls and complaints. Next spring the agent says he will ask the family to move and burn the house.

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Suggestions for serving the always delicious rhubarb are always in order. The following methods are set forth by a recognized expert:

Fresh rhubarb pie plant and spring were once synonymous. Now, like most other vegetables and fruits, its city season is long extended both by shipments from warmer places and by hothouse forcing. Early summer, however, does bring a drop in price and puts it into the class from which it rose.

Every town backyard used to have its own supply of "pie plant," some of it pretty sour and tough, but which when cooked with plenty of sugar made a sauce or a pie whose tang seemed just what we needed for that jaded appetite.

Rhubarb of today is lovelier in color, with its deep pink contrast to the light green of the stalks. The skin is usually so tender that it need not be removed, and therefore color may be preserved during cooking. To keep the color, and keep the pieces in shape, there are two "best" ways to cook rhubarb — one is to bake it with sugar in a covered casserole—the other is to cook it over hot water in a double boiler.

Some people like to serve rhubarb hot, although I think the average person likes the sauce cold. There may be the addition of raisins during the last few minutes of cooking, or the combination of the cold sauce with sliced bananas or oranges or with cooked prunes. Rhubarb cut in small pieces and chilled in its syrup makes a good foundation for a fruit cup, with any other fruits you may like to use.

Most puddings made with rhubarb are best hot, it seems to me, as it is with those made of apples. In fact, almost any good apple recipe can be adapted to rhubarb with the use of some extra sugar. There is brown Betty, bread and butter pudding, or tapioca pudding.

Rhubarb, with its tartness, makes a good component of marmalade—the more elaborate conserves. Sweet fruits, such as pineapple or cherries, and sweet oranges, contrast well with it. It can so often be found at such a low price that it makes an economical foundation for other more expensive fruits.

Rhubarb pie is associated in my mind especially with American cooking, although probably in its tart form it may be found in other countries. I do not seem to remember having it any place but in this country, when it was combined with pastry. Individual shortcakes with rhubarb sauce are surely an American origination. A few strawberries add color and form to this dessert.

While we probably do not give it the enthusiastic welcome which was given it by our ancestors, who were deprived of fresh fruit all the winter, we still give it our appreciation. By the way, I suppose rhubarb is really a vegetable, as the tomato is really a fruit, but we nevertheless use them to the contrary.

Rhubarb and Pineapple.
Take equal parts of rhubarb, cut in one-inch pieces, and fresh pineapple diced. Add two cups of sugar to one quart of fruit. Let stand one or more hours. Place in saucepan. Let heat slowly until sugar is dissolved and cook without stirring until rhubarb is soft but not broken. Cool and serve.

Rhubarb Sauce.
1 cup water
1 tablespoon cornstarch
1 cup stewed rhubarb
Sugar (to taste)

Mix sugar and cornstarch in saucepan, add water, place on stove, cook until smooth and clear, stirring. Remove from fire, add stewed rhubarb and sugar to taste. Stir and serve with rhubarb pudding.

Quick Meal.
Chilled rhubarb with pineapple
Broiled minute steak
Saratoga potatoes Broiled tomatoes
Hot rolls Jelly
Mixed vegetable salad
Toasted crackers Cheese
Coffee

For a first course I am suggesting a delicious combination of rhubarb cooked according to the recipe given in the column today, and of course cooked the day before or in the morning while breakfast is being prepared so that it can be well chilled. The pineapple was prepared and sugared at the same time.

For minute steak choose thin cuts

of round or sirloin and cook it under a very hot fire—a little more than a minute, however. The tomatoes can be broiled at the same time as the steak.

A fresh vegetable salad with toasted crackers and cheese to serve with coffee will be a fitting end to a meal which begins with a fruit cup.

Order of Preparation.
Prepare salad and dressing, and chill
Mix fruit cup
Prepare tomatoes
Broil steak and tomatoes
Heat rolls and potatoes
Make coffee

Steamed Rhubarb.
4 cups rhubarb
1 cup sugar

Wash rhubarb and cut into inch pieces without removing the skin. Cover with boiling water, let stand five minutes, drain, add the sugar and cook in top of a double boiler over hot water or in a covered baking dish in the oven until soft. Less sugar is needed if rhubarb is scalded according to these directions. If the rhubarb is very young and tender it need not be scalded.

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Recalling Old Times
The festival of Up-Helly-Aa, a relic of the days of the Norsemen, was celebrated recently in Lerwick, Shetland isles, 400 men, dressed in Norse costumes, parading the streets and afterward burning a full size war galley to the water's edge.

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WNU—A 24—33

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Flag Day, June 14

Our American flag, generally conceded to be the most beautiful national emblem in the world, was officially adopted by the Continental Congress on June 14, 1777, in a resolution which provided as follows:

"That the flag of the United States be 13 stripes of alternating red and white, and that the union be 13 stars, white, on a blue field, representing a new constellation."

In the original flag the 13 stars were arranged in a circle, but after the admission of Vermont and Kentucky to statehood the number of stars and stripes was increased to 15 each.

It became evident that with the admission of more states the number of additional stripes necessary to represent them would make the flag unwieldy, so in 1818 Congress restored the 13 original stripes, to represent the 13 original states, and provided that in future the states should be represented by stars only.

In commemoration of the adoption of the flag by Congress in 1766, June 14 is celebrated throughout the nation as Flag Day, a fitting occasion upon which to renew our allegiance to the flag and all for which it stands.

The Ice Patrol

It sometimes takes a great disaster to awaken a community or a nation to the fact that a known menace to life and property often may be removed through intelligent action. Such was the lesson of the Titanic, sunk thru collision with an iceberg, April 14, 1912, with a loss of 1,517 lives.

This shocking tragedy of the sea aroused a demand for precautionary measures, resulting in the formation of the international ice patrol to watch for and report the locations of icebergs in the North Atlantic steamer lanes during the dangerous season of each year, which is in the late spring and early summer.

Ten nations joined in bearing the expense, the patrol duty being performed by U. S. Coast Guard cutters. This patrol has been maintained each year since the Titanic disaster, with the exception of two years during the war.

Two cutters are employed each year, using Halifax as a base, and they send out information of icebergs sighted, this information being transmitted by radio to all vessels in the danger zone. Captains of vessels of all nations cooperate by reporting to the ice patrol any icebergs sighted by them, this data also being broadcast by radio twice daily.

Business on Up-grade

Business is on the up-grade. This is not prophecy, but fact. Improvement has been registered in various basic industries—steel, copper, hogs, wheat, corn, department store sales, etc. Recently the New York Times index of industrial activity advanced for the seventh consecutive week to the highest point in 17 months.

A good sign is the estimate for the U. S. winter wheat crop—337,485,000 bushels. This is 40 per cent smaller than the 1921-30 average, the smallest since 1904. It will be 45,000,000 bushels short of United States

consumption. Prices jumped up as soon as the official estimate was made public; the farmer smiled.

Interesting fact—It is not unusual for short wheat crops and resulting higher prices, to signify the breaking of depressions.

The trade picture is thus definitely optimistic. Low of depression was touched in June-July of last year. Since then the three general barometers—index of business activity, index of commodity prices, and stock prices—have been moving up, with occasional reactions. For two months progress has been uninterrupted. The net business gain is said to be close to 25 per cent.

Science Aids Industry

In our admiration for the wonderful mechanical developments of recent years we sometimes overlook the part which science, and particularly chemistry, has played in supplying the new materials which have made a solution of these mechanical problems possible.

Some of the industrial accomplishments which chemistry has aided during the last decade are pointed out in an article written by Dr. Harrison E. Howe, a noted chemist and editor.

By improved chemical preparation of paper pulp to give it greater strength, a sheet of newsprint paper nearly 300 inches wide can be produced at the speed of 1,000 feet a minute.

A new glass developed in the laboratory can be machine-blown into incandescent lamp bulbs with amazing rapidity, one machine now in operation having a capacity of about 100,000 bulbs in 24 hours. A number of machines make around 25,000 each per day.

Through better methods of compounding and curing rubber the life of an automobile tire is 10 times as long as it was a few years ago, while new sources of rubber or its equivalent are being developed.

The rapidly growing rayon industry, the innumerable useful products derived from coal tar, new metal alloys, new fuels, new foods and a multitude of other products unknown some years ago all had their birth in the laboratory. As Dr. Howe says in concluding his article:

"The growing appreciation for research and the increased support for fundamental scientific work in America gives great promise of future discoveries that will be vital in prolonging life, in preventing famine, in minimizing disease, and in maintaining civilization at a satisfactory level."

It's Time To Deliver

"During the period of thirteen years from 1919 to 1932 our Federal Government was perhaps the most expensive government that ever existed among men," said Senator McKellar of Tennessee, recently. "Up to the World War our national expenditures had never reached a billion dollars per year. For the ten years after the war the entire expense reached the enormous average figure of over five billions a year, and just running expenses, exclusive of interest paid on the national debt and all sums paid to veterans, exceeded the vast sum of three billion dollars."

As the Senator further observed, the war was partially guilty for this, but guiltier yet was the boom prosperity of the times, which had the direct result of enormous expansion in both government and business. Since the boom passed away business has cut its sails to the prevailing wind; government has refused to. And the consequence of that tax burden is seen on every hand. It is seen in bread-lines because the weight of taxation has forced industries to retrench and plants to close entirely. It is seen in the farming states—

where thousands of farms, large and small, have been foreclosed for failure to pay taxes. It is seen in the resident districts of towns and cities—where thousands of homes have been lost for the same reason.

The Federal Government has made a start toward economy. It will, and must, go farther. And states, counties and municipalities must fall into line.

Every public official stressed tax reduction in his pre-election promises, and it is time the goods were delivered.

The Educated Man

In view of a recent discussion of the attributes of an educated man, ten points laid down by Albert Edward Wiggam, the author and lecturer, are interesting. They are as follows:

He keeps his mind open on every question until the evidence is all in.

He always listens to the man who knows.

He never laughs at new ideas. He cross-examines his day-dreams.

He knows his strong point and plays it.

He knows the value of good habits and how to form them.

He knows when not to think and when to call in an expert to think for him.

You can't sell him magic.

He lives a forward-looking, outward-looking life.

He cultivates a love of the beautiful.

Typhoid Fever Prevalent

With typhoid fever prevalent in Illinois now running about twice what it was at this season last year and the prospects of somewhat more typhoid and malaria than usual during the next three months, Dr. Frank Jirka, of the State Health Department, has called attention to the importance of laboratory tests in controlling these diseases. Blood specimens taken at intervals during the first two weeks of illness usually show definitely, whether an illness is typhoid fever, malaria, undulant fever or tularemia. The State Department of Public Health makes laboratory tests free of charge. Recent failure to use the laboratory in this way resulted in three outbreaks of typhoid fever involving an aggregate of about 60 cases.

Have Examined 405 Dog Heads for Rabies

Since the first of the year the diagnostic laboratories of the State Department of Public Health have examined for hydrophobia the heads of 405 dogs sent in by citizens from all parts of the state. Positive signs of rabies were found in about one-third of the heads. May was the heaviest month for mad dogs the laboratory experience shows.

The State Department has distributed to date this year material for the anti-rabic treatment of about 600 people who were bitten by dogs suspected or known to have rabies. Heads are examined free by the department and treatments are free to people unable to bear the cost. Most of the rabies this year has been in Central and Southern Illinois. There have been three deaths reported from rabies.

To err is human. Also the alibi which is hatched up to explain the error.

Motorist—Is it far to the next town?

Native—Well, it seems further than it is, but you'll find it ain't.

Mother—Oh Freddie, I thought we had all agreed to economize, and here I find you eating bread with both jam and butter on it.

Freddie—Why, of course, Mother; one slice of bread does for both.

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C. & E. I.
Southbound1:55 p. m.
Northbound3:33 p. m.
Star Mail Route
Southbound7:15 a. m.
Northbound8:30 a. m.

Plants For Sale

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

Your news items would help to make this paper more interesting.

THE MAY DAY MYSTERY

By OCTAVUS ROY COHEN

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SYNOPSIS

Antoinette Peyton, senior at the southern university of Marland, resents Paterson Thayer's attentions to Ivy Welch, seventeen-year-old coed, and there is a stormy scene, ending with bitter recriminations, the tension being increased by Max Vernon, another student, long Thayer's friend, reproaching Ivy for "breaking a date" with him. Thayer and Vernon threaten each other. Larry Welch, Ivy's brother, professor at the university, is appealed to by Tony Peyton to end his sister's friendship with Thayer. Welch and Tony are in love with each other.

CHAPTER II—Continued

"You've known for a long time that I loved you, Larry. I know I've never said it in so many words, but you've known it just the same. Have you ever wondered, dear, why—loving you I would never consent to marry you?" He shook his head slowly.

"I've never dared wonder that far, Tony. I've been too busy wondering—and wondering—about whether you cared."

"I do care. You know it now. And yet, saying that—I tell you in the same breath that I can't marry you. Now do you wonder why?"

"Yes," he answered quietly. "I do." For a long time she did not speak. She felt like a woman about to plunge from a great height. Then she told him—with a rush of words which hurt and which required sheer physical courage.

"Larry," she said steadily, "the reason I cannot marry you is because Pat Thayer is my husband!"

An expression of utter bewilderment crossed Larry's face. He understood the girl's words without being able immediately to grasp their significance.

And then he understood more poignantly than ever before just how much he loved this slender, level-eyed girl. His blue eyes sought her black eyes to exchange a message of frank and unashamed love. Then it seemed that a sinister shadow came between them—a shadow very real to any man and woman in a like situation, but starkly tragic to persons as young and filled with the passion of life as these two.

Pat Thayer's wife! She belonged to Thayer. She was married to the man about whose commanding and exotic and highly unpleasant personality there existed unsavory rumors.

Tony looked at him compassionately. She suffered because she had hurt him, yet she felt a sense of infinite relief that she had elected to share her burden. She saw Larry's blond head move slowly from side to side as though he were struggling to understand what it meant; striving to peer into the future and reconstruct his dreams. The girl took his hand in both of hers and gazed straight into his eyes.

"I'm married to Pat," she said quietly, and her cheeks were crimson; "but I've never been his wife."

He drew in his breath sharply. "You—you mean, Tony—"

"Just that, Larry. There has never been anything between Pat and myself except a ceremony."

A great load lifted from the heart of the young man. He dared a question.

"Do you love him?" Her eyes widened.

"I despise him." And young Mr. Welch threw back his head and smiled.

"Gosh!" he said. "That makes me happy. When you told me he was your husband I felt sick all over. Now, it doesn't seem important. Not a bit. Oh! I know I'm silly, but it seems as though everything can be adjusted if it's true that you hate him."

"It's true all right enough." Then she lowered her voice. "Can't you understand now why I worried for Ivy when I saw her in his arms? Don't you see how different it is? I happened to know that Pat Thayer is legally married. That being the case, it isn't exactly fair to Ivy to permit the thing to continue, is it?"

"Scarcely." A new and square set came to his jaw. "I'll have to fix things. . . . I sure will." He was silent for a moment, then seated himself again. "Sit down, Tony."

She was glad enough to obey. She was glad he took her hand and spoke in a gentle, understanding voice.

"Can you tell me all about it, Tony?"

She nodded.

"When did it happen?" She answered without turning.

"Last year—November, 1927." "Where?"

"Nashville. When the team went up to play Vanderbilt."

"I see. . . . You hadn't known Thayer very long then."

"No. He had only been in college two months. The whole campus was wild about him. I was a year and a half younger than he is now. From the day he arrived at Marland the girls were all crazy about him. He seemed to have singled me out for his particular attention."

"I remember," said Larry grimly. "I sure do!"

"I was flattered. I ran around with him a good deal. He took me to lots of dances. . . . I wasn't with you much then, Larry. You were on the team and Coach had you training pretty hard and you were always making up classes you had missed on football trips. Anyway, I was just a silly kid. That's why I know how Ivy feels right now. . . . she regards Pat Thayer pretty much as I did for a while; not in love with him nearly

so much as she's dazzled by his manner and experience.

"Anyway, I know I was flattered because the most picturesque man on the campus had chosen me. I liked to be with him. . . . And for a while I was fond of him. He can be pretty charming if he wants to. Looking back on it, I know it was a kid infatuation with no more depth than the water in a goldfish bowl."

Her voice trailed off, and when he did not speak, she continued.

"I'm trying very hard to make you see through my eyes as they were then, Larry; trying to make you understand me as I was, rather than as I am. What the Antoinette Peyton of November, 1927, did would be impossible for the Tony of May, 1929. Do you understand?"

"Sure. Go ahead."

She drew a long breath.

"The girls all envied me. I was silly enough to let my head get turned by that, too. See, I'm not sparing myself at all. And then came the game with Vandy. I went. And so did Pat."

"You don't know much about that day, Larry, because you were with the team all the time. But we descended on Nashville and took it by storm. I went to the game with Pat, and you remember what happened there. Our



"Larry," She Said Steadily, "The Reason I Cannot Marry You Is Because Pat Thayer Is My Husband!"

last minute rally that tied the score. Marland had tied one of the greatest teams in the southern conference. . . . and done it for the first time in history. It was an intoxication. Everything was wonderful. . . . and now you can get ready to laugh at me. Now you're going to learn what an idiot I am."

"Well," he prompted. "What?"

"Pat Thayer proposed to me during the last five minutes of that football game, Larry. He kept insisting that Marland was going to tie the score and I kept saying that we weren't—trying to bring us good luck by talking like a jinx. 'I'll bet we tie or win,' said Pat. 'We won't!' I answered. 'I know we haven't a chance.' 'You're not game to bet,' he taunted. Of course I said I was. Then he leaned so close that nobody else could hear and whispered to me: 'Let's see how game you are, Tony. If Marland gets as good as a tie out of this, you're to marry me right after the game.' 'Don't be silly,' I said, and he insisted that he was serious. 'And you'd better say yes quick, Tony—or I'll jinx the whole team.'"

She looked away, and there was a tremor in her voice.

"You can't understand it now, Larry. There's no use trying to make you understand."

"I do, though."

"You don't! You can't! It isn't possible—sitting here in your classroom, looking over a period of eighteen months and trying to make a person understand how a kid girl could get drunk with football excitement and plunge into a serious thing like marriage. It isn't sane. And it isn't reasonable to expect you to understand something which I myself can't fathom now."

"Just the same," he said gently, "I do understand."

"I hope so. . . . Anyway, I made the bet. You know what happened after that. We tied the score. Everybody went crazy. Then the game ended and Pat and I drifted out with the crowd. And once we got outside and into a taxi, Pat announced that we were going straight to the court house and get a license. At first I thought he was joking, then I saw he was serious. I laughed at him, and he accused me of being a bad sport."

"I can pretty well summarize what happened then. I tried every way in the world to argue him out of it. He was gentle and considerate—and firm. He kept talking about paying my debt. . . . and you can imagine how that struck me. Besides, I liked him. The excitement of the game had thrown me off balance. I retained enough sanity to strike a bargain with him. I said I'd go through with it if he'd be willing to keep the marriage a secret—and merely a ceremony—until vacation time. I promised him we'd take a honeymoon in the summer if he'd do what I wanted. He protested, but finally agreed. . . ."

She stopped talking. Larry gazed intently at her averted face.

"And then, Tony?"

"And then," she responded, without turning, "we were married."

CHAPTER III

Everything seemed to be summed up in her simple statement. She spread her arms helplessly, and the young man stared at her.

"I had hoped not to tell you"—she was speaking in a soft, tired voice—"until after we should have been divorced or had the marriage annulled. I detested the idea of a campus scandal—or gossip—or whatever it would have been! I was waiting until graduation. Then I was going west or to France or somewhere and quietly have the whole miserable affair ended. But seeing Ivy—with him—that rather changed things about, Larry."

"I understand. I wish you had told me before, though. And, going back to the beginning. . . . what caused you to—become uninfatuated?"

She gave a little smile of distaste. "Several things, Larry. I'll talk frankly—because it is your right to know. Before we were married, Pat and I agreed that the marriage was to be a mere form until summer. We were to be good friends, just as we had been since he came to Marland—but that was all. It wasn't long after the ceremony that he made it clear that he didn't intend to keep the bargain."

Her cheeks were flushed and Larry's were dead white.

"No need to go into detail. It wasn't very pleasant. I didn't regard myself as his wife and told him so. He was rather nasty about it. One thing led to another. . . . and then we had our first quarrel." She gave a short, bitter laugh. "One can find out a good many things about a man when he is thoroughly angry. I found out about Pat Thayer then. Before we had finished I told him that he might have saved himself the trouble of going through with a marriage ceremony. I told him I intended to get a divorce immediately, and then, Larry, was when the cloven hoof became unmistakably visible."

"He refused to consider a divorce. I had married him with my eyes open. He didn't intend that I should have any grounds for divorce. And if I cared to bring action, he'd fight it in such a way that the Marland campus would become a thoroughly uncomfortable place."

"I hated that idea, Larry. I love Marland. I wanted my degree from here. I stalled him off, and was surprised that he seemed content to wait. Then—one day—he came to me and asked the loan of a large sum of money!"

"Good Lord! You don't mean. . . ."

"Precisely. Blackmail. I refused and he threatened to spread around the campus the story I had been trying to keep secret. No divorce, mind you; no annulment. He intended to insinuate. . . . to let the student body form its own opinions. I called him a blackmailer, and he cheerfully admitted that he was. He said I'd never miss the amount he wished to borrow—which was true—and, anyway, I loaned it to him. In the months that followed I loaned him more money, Larry—just to keep his filthy mouth shut. And it isn't the amount. But it was terrible to feel that I was being bled by a man whose name I legally bore. Time after time I determined to end it by suing for an annulment. Then I'd think about the embarrassment of staying at Marland after the gossip became general—and I wasn't brave enough. It was my plan to wait until after I had my degree. . . . then to end the affair legally." She paused for a moment, then turned impulsively toward the young man. "I wonder if you understand?"

"Of course I do, dear."

"And you think I was cowardly?"

"Not a bit. I think you've been rather fine about it."

She noticed his manner of talking; there was nothing soft or gentle in his voice. It was obvious that he was making a distinct effort to keep himself under control.

She was surprised. It was the first time in the four years she had known him that she had ever seen him gripped by anger. There was something primitive in the ugly set of his lips and the blue of his eyes had changed to an icy gray.

"I've kept pretty quiet, Tony," he said, choosing his words with meticulous care. "At first I was all with Pat. Goodness knows I'd be the last one to blame him for wanting to marry you. I even—he hesitated for the briefest fraction of an instant, and his cheeks flushed—"I even didn't blame him when you told me that he wasn't awfully keen about keeping his part of the bargain. . . . about—about waiting until summer for a honeymoon."

"But the rest of it. . . . It's pretty rotten. That any man should have married you because you have a little money; that he should have blackmailed you for two years; that he should have been—well nasty in his attitude toward you. That hits me pretty hard, Tony; perhaps because I care for you so much."

"Then there's Ivy. I was fair to him about that. Ivy's a nice kid, and pretty—even if she is my sister. If he wanted to flirt with her—that was his business. But if he's a married man—and that kind of a man. . . ." He rose abruptly. "I'm going to have a pretty straight talk with Mr. Paterson Thayer. A pretty d—n straight talk."

"No!" She was on her feet and her hand was on his arm. This new Larry frightened her.

"Can't you see that you mustn't clash with Pat? He'd be liable to get nasty and spread the story. You mustn't go to him now."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Dossy's Erew Above

Lin. it, Owner Finds

Geneva, Ohio.—Capt. I. D. Howard, North Geneva farmer, still hopes he will not find Molly, his favorite cow, wearing four government padlocks some morning.

Several days ago, Molly got hold of some damp wheat that had soured.

"Molly is a fool cow, like all muley cows," said Captain Howard. "So, of course, she ate all the wheat she could hold. The next morning when I milked, the foam overran the bucket and soaked my knees. Molly had turned herself into a brewery and far exceeded the legal 3.2 beer."

CHAMPION "QUEEN"



Here is the champion winner, Miss Ruth Magden of Hollywood has won eight whistling contests; three bathing beauty contests; two beautiful back contests; four beautiful legs contests; one beautiful face contest; one long hair contest; three modeling contests, and one contest for the best horse-woman. In addition she has been queen of one orange show and of four flower shows.

Homemade Money Builds Factory

Town in Kentucky Secures an Important Industry.

Paducah, Ky.—Construction of a factory to employ 1,000 to 1,500 persons is being financed here with home-made money.

Recently a large firm handling shirts previously made in the state penitentiary, announced its products would be made outside the prison and that it was seeking location for a factory.

Paducah business men got busy. They found the factory could be brought here if they financed a building costing \$85,000. They gave cash and signed notes aggregating that amount.

Leading business men met with the

Former "Goose King," 81, Says He Shod His Flock

Mansfield, Ill.—William H. Firke, eighty-one years old, one-time "goose king," whose name has graced menu cards of some of the nation's best hotels, is living quietly on his farm a half mile northwest of here.

In 1917 Firke gained his title when he fattened 50,000 geese and sold them to fancy poultry markets of the East. On one Sunday 8,000 visitors called at his farm to see his army of geese.

He is famous for his many stories of exploits, the best being that about the time he provided a flock with shoes in order to march them overland from his farm in Tennessee to a railroad 67 miles away. To protect their feet, he conceived the idea of "shoeing" them.

Accordingly, he poured a quantity of pitch tar, heated into a semi-liquid state, onto the floor of his poultry houses.

Then he drove his geese into the houses, where they waddled about in the mixture for a few minutes, and then emerged properly "shod" for their long journey.

Hitching Posts, Blocks Ordered Out in Denver

Denver.—A two-fold campaign directed against carriage blocks and hitching posts is announced by Police Chief Albert T. Clark.

Both blocks and posts are a nuisance to the present-day motorists, Chief Clark declared. In addition to damaging machine doors and fenders, the carriage blocks have been the cause of several accidents to persons alighting from their cars, Chief Clark said.

The blocks and posts will be removed without charge by city employees, Chief Clark told his officers. The patrolmen were instructed to obtain the permission for removal from the property owners.

Forests Influence Our Market Basket

Wood Is Indispensable in "Metal Civilization."

Washington.—Articles ranging from telephone poles to clothespins are among the millions of objects made of wood which the present "metal civilization" finds indispensable. Even before the institution of the President's forestry camps, lumbering, measured by the number of persons engaged in it, was one of the largest industries in the United States, according to a bulletin from the National Geographic society.

"Lumbering and forestry, as they are at present practiced, vary widely in their aims although the cutting of wood is a factor in both," says the bulletin. "Lumbering is the term used for the cutting of timber for an immediate gain, while forestry carries the conception of long-time planning for continuous income. If trees are stripped carelessly from land, it is frequently left open to alternate floods and droughts. Much of it becomes worthless for agriculture or recreation and can support little animal life."

Many National Forests.

"When white men came to America, it is estimated that there were 1,064,528 square miles of forest between the Atlantic ocean and the prairies. In what is now the West of the United States there were 220,062 square miles. This million and a quarter square miles of forests had been reduced to 733,554 square miles in 1928. Over half of this remainder had been selectively cut over, leaving the smaller trees for future growth. Of the original forests 126,875 square miles were cut so ruthlessly that the land is now practically useless."

"To discourage further devastation of the country by thoughtless lumbering methods, the government organized the forest service. The areas under the supervision of this service are the tree-covered public lands in the West which were not taken up by homesteaders, and forests purchased from private owners in the East. At present there are national forests in 31 states. Plans have been made for camps for the unemployed in the national forests of all these states. In states having no national forests, similar camps will be established in state forests or on private land."

"During the past quarter century, the government has emphasized the value of forests for the whole country."

For the farmer—and the 1930 census showed over 50 per cent of the population living in rural areas—there are two great problems that are affected by forestry practice. One is erosion, or the washing away of the valuable top soil; the other is the distribution of rain water. If there are no trees or cover crops to slow up the rain water as it runs down the slopes, erosion is unavoidable. Thus water which should seep down to the valleys through a period of weeks, rushes in torrents down the stream beds, causing floods in the valleys followed by long periods of drought.

"Aside from the protection of farm lands and conservation of moisture, national forests bring the government a direct revenue in various ways. Full grown timber and cord wood are sold; grazing lands are rented; water power concessions are leased; drinking water is furnished large cities; and irrigation systems are provided. These projects have proved so remunerative that even with the expense of seeding new sections, and pruning, thinning, and clearing underbrush in the older growths, many of the national forests have been put on a self-supporting basis. From their income some national forests contribute to the treasuries of counties and states in which they are situated."

Fire Prevention.

"Perhaps the largest single expenditure for forestry is for fire prevention. The toll of life is not ordinarily great, deaths from forest fires rarely running over 50 persons a year; but the damage to forests and the dependent water districts has been found to amount to millions of dollars. To avoid this loss lookouts are placed on high points of national forests and constant watch is kept for the telltale smoke. Forest rangers now frequently are successful in beating out fires before they have passed the possibility of control. Public education has done much to limit the horror and waste of these fires; but one unavoidable cause, lightning, accounts for more than 25 per cent of the fires."

"The forest service has been quick to see the recreational possibilities of the forests, and roads have been built, hiking clubs encouraged, lake shores cleared, trails broken, and camping grounds established, so that tourists, climbing enthusiasts, fishermen, and hunters may have an opportunity to indulge in their favorite avocations. Summer home sites have been leased in a number of the forests for those who wish to live a more settled life in the woods. Botanists and zoologists have keenly supported the forestry movement, so that rare plants and animals might be preserved."

"The forest service has taken with it roads, telephones, radio, and other instruments of civilization and has brought prospering occupations to formerly isolated spots, many of them of striking scenic beauty. It has given a new vision to many lumbermen, persuading them that ultimate good for the country can be achieved and great harm averted by substituting the ideal of forestry for that of lumbering."

Transients Increasing Fast, Survey Reveals

St. Louis.—America's transient population is increasing at an alarming rate, a survey by G. M. Gwinner, director of the St. Louis bureau of homeless men, indicates.

Gwinner estimates that there are more than 500,000 men and boys drifting about the country. Of these, more than 200,000 are boys under twenty years of age, he believes.

Trains coming into St. Louis daily bring between 2,000 and 3,200 uninvited guests, the survey, made in co-operation with railroad officials showed. Most of these move on in a day or two, Gwinner said.

Artillery Chief Shows a New Gun



Gen. H. G. Bishop, chief of the field artillery (left), demonstrating a miniature field gun, which he invented, to members of the house military affairs committee. General Bishop got the idea for the gun, known as a trainer, T-5, while he was a patient at Walter Reed hospital, and perfected the gun after his recovery.

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

A National Organization For Boys studying Vocational Agriculture



W. B. BRAEUNINGER—Instructor in Vocational Agriculture.

F. F. A. Convention, Judging Contest Is to be Held June 15 and 16.

The State F. F. A. convention and the annual state judging contest will take place at the college of agriculture in Urbana on June 15th and 16th. The program will consist of the F. F. A. convention, election of members to the state farmer degree, horse shoe pitching contest, public speaking contest, swimming contest, election of F. F. A. officers, and judging contest. James Beatty and Howard Dyar will represent the local chapter as delegates to the convention.

The judging teams from Long View are as follows:

- Fat stock
 1. James Beatty
 2. Alaric Heidorn
 3. Charles Smith
- Dairy
 1. Earl Bengston
 2. Ray Fonner
 3. Kenneth Bickers
- Corn
 1. Louis Klienmeyer
 2. Forrest Neibarger
- Grain
 1. Virgil Charlton
 2. Howard Dyar
- Poultry
 1. Clifford Leerkamp
 2. Sam Kincanon

Long View News

Misses Patty and Fauneil Harden are visiting in Indianapolis.

Margaret Ann Mohr spent last week with Lillian Claire Rowen.

Mrs. Frank Dalzell has been on the sick list this week.

Farrel Cook and family of St. Joseph spent the week-end with Mrs. Nanny Dyar.

Misses Frances Daniels and Dorris Smith are attending the summer term of the Teachers' College at Normal.

Misses Frances Howard and Lois Warnes are among those who registered at the U. of I. for the summer session.

The quartet from the Indiana Central College will present a program at the United Brethren church here on Sunday evening, July 9.

Vacation Bible School opened Monday afternoon for a two weeks' term, with an enrollment of about twenty-five. Those in charge at the opening session were Rev. Turner, Rev. Hendrix, Mrs. Ann Davison, Mrs. J. A. Hart, Mrs. E. C. Hagerman, Mrs. Henry Turner, Misses Lois Warnes, Edna Warnes, Marion Carleton, Anne Harden and Julia Turner. Mrs. Jarman will have charge of the music.

Fairland News

Garnett Gibson, Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. John Farrar of Camargo spent Sunday afternoon with Mason Robertson and family.

Mrs. Vivian Mosely and children, and Charles Fabert were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Estes in Villa Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Garnett Gibson, and Mrs. Fannie Gibson were Sunday guests of relatives in Georgetown.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Maxwell of Broadlands were Sunday guests of Mrs. Esther Johnson and Kenner Wood.

Mr. and Mrs. Garnett Gibson were Saturday afternoon guests of Mr. and Mrs. Oney Fleener at Villa Grove.

Mrs. Frank Singleton and daughters left Wednesday for their home in Rice Station, Ky., after spending a few weeks with her mother, Mrs. Roberts and other relatives.

J. M. Ewin has been what you call a busy farmer for the last two weeks. In thirteen days he sowed 320 acres of soy beans and planted 160 acres of corn. Mr. Ewin farms 500 acres of land and in order to get the crop in as soon as possible it was necessary for him to make his tractors hum day and night.

Harry Moseley was entertained Thursday afternoon with a party in honor of his 13th birthday at the South Raymond School house north of Fairland. Those present were: Alta Rose Robertson, James Ewin, Marion Wilson, Mary, Carroll and Nathan Wells, Donald Lewis, Harry, Irene and Louise Moseley all of Fairland; Mrs. A. D. Estes, Mrs. Nellie Barnes, Calvin and Wallace Scott all of Villa Grove. Games were played on the school lawn after which refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

Rooms to rent for World's Fair in private home in Blue Island. Thirty minutes rail transportation direct to Fair. Rates \$1 a day. For information and reservations write to Mrs. Norman Westfield, 12017 Artesian Ave, Blue Island, Ill.

Cash Specials!

For Friday and Saturday, June 16 and 17

- Ladies' Knit Hats 39c
- Voiles and Batiste, assorted colors, yard 15c
- Ladies' Silk Hose, pair 49c
- Men's Leather Belts, black, each 23c
- Ruffled Curtains, pair 29c
- Ladies' Dresses, each 59c
- Children's Dresses, each 29c
- Rayon Prints, special, yard 17c
- Comfort Challies, yard 09c
- Tea, for icing, 1-2 lb pkg 14c
- English Walnuts, lb 15c
- Dates, lb 08c
- Delicious Sips Coffee, lb 20c
- Post Toasties, large pkg 10c
- Cakes, plain, lb 13c
- Soap, Quick Naptha, 11 bars 25c
- Steak, cornfed, lb 19c
- Beef Roast, cornfed, lb 14c

Don't forget to get your chance on the large sack of Larabee Flour.

Free Show Every Saturday Night

Bergfield Bros.

Phone No. 27

Broadlands, Ill.

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

**Free Movie Show
At Broadlands
Every
Saturday Night**

A lot of us are not appreciated at our true worth. Which is fortunate for us.

It is appropriate that Reno is situated near what is known as the Great Divide.

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

Many a spirited young fellow declares he will never take orders from anybody. And then gets married.

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

Your news items would help to make this paper more interesting.

Amish Kill Rule and Use Tractors to Spare Horses

Last week's intense heat persuaded the 2,300 Amish in their colony near Arthur to relax a long-standing rule against machinery.

In a meeting Saturday night, members of the religious colony voted to allow the use of tractors on their large farms in the Central Illinois flats.

Heretofore they have banned them, refusing to use them even during the war when faster equipment might have meant big profits in two-dollar corn. They made the change, leaders of the group explained, because the blistering sun has been hard on their horses.

Board Orders Audit Made of Sizer's Books

The Board of Supervisors late Monday afternoon unanimously passed a resolution which calls for an audit of the County Treasurer's books and gives County Treasurer A. D. Sizer until June 28 to post new security.

Your Attention

- is called to the advertisements of the following firms in this week's issue:
- Rialto Theater.
- Crystal Corporation.
- Turners.
- Dr. R. W. Swickard, dentist.
- Illinois Theatre.
- Harold O. Anderson.
- Messman & Astell.
- Dicks Bros.
- L. W. Donley.
- Janesville Film Service.
- Broadlands Community Club.

The News is \$1.50 a year.

Henry Ford says woman's place is in the home. But her refusal to stay there has appreciably increased the demand for Henry's product.

Executrix' Notice

Estate of Robert Miller, deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed Executrix of the Estate of Robert Miller, late of the County of Champaign and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice she will appear before the County Court of Champaign County, at the Court House in Urbana at the August Term, on the First Monday in August next, at which time all persons having claims against said Estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having same adjusted. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 6th day of June, A. D. 1933.

Leanna Delia Miller, Executrix.

What's New

An arch-shaped tire has been invented that does not contain air under pressure, but which is more resilient than solid tires.

A collapsible hall tree invented by Miss Ruth Nebel of Sturgeon Bay, Wis., has brought offers from a number of wholesale concerns.

Designed for cheap, safe, and frequent transportation on railroad lines, a new torpedo-shaped aluminum motorized vehicle is now in service.

A new type of motor bus capable of carrying 100 passengers is to be put into service shortly by the Boston and Maine railroad.

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.

You tell us—we tell the world.