

THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 14

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1933

NUMBER 9

News Items of 13 Years Ago

The following items are taken from an issue of the Broadlands News of Sept. 24, 1920:

The local baseball team won over the Sidney team 7 to 6.

John M. Smith and family motored to Paris.

Kenneth Dicks entered the University of Illinois.

Mr. and Mrs. Lesten Barnes moved to Akron, O.

G. C. Teel and Dr. T. A. Dicks left for Davidson, Sask., Canada.

F. A. Messman received two car loads of cattle from Chicago.

John Nohren and family, Mrs. Pearl Edens and daughter, Anna, motored to the Shades.

Lyle Cummings broke his right arm while playing catch at school.

Miss Wynnie Cadwallader who was teaching in the Homer Public School visited home folks.

Mrs. A. W. White of Aurora, Neb., arrived for a visit with Mrs. Harry Allen.

Miss Freda Wiese of Brocton and Clarence Kilian of this place were married at the home of the bride.

Claude Smith lost a valuable horse, thought to have been shot by hunters.

F. A. Messman, Fred Dohme, Henry Dohme and Robert Smith were in Chicago on stock business.

Post Offices to Be Reduced in Class

Two post offices, Broadlands and Philo, will be reduced in class, July 1, as a result of falling off in receipts for the calendar year 1932, compared with 1931. In each case, this will mean a reduction in salary for the postmasters.

Increases in postal receipts since May have been steady, but will not have effect on the classifications until a year hence.

Both Broadlands and Philo dropped from the third class to the fourth class.

M. E. CHURCH NOTES (Allerton-Broadlands-Longview)

J. T. Hendrix, Pastor.

ALLERTON Sunday School—9:30 a. m.

Closing program of the Vacation Church School at 8:00 p. m.

Epworth League—7:30 p. m.

The enrollment of the Vacation Church School this week reached 70 with an average attendance of 60.

BROADLANDS Sunday School 10 a. m.

Preaching, 11:00 a. m.

The Epworth Leaguers will serve ice cream and cake, 10c, in the Astell building this Saturday evening, July 1st, beginning about 5:30.

Whatever may happen to the House of Morgan, it can hardly be said that Prosecutor Pecora hasn't been earning his \$225 a month.

The News is \$1.50 a year.

Blue Caps, 23; Hildreth, 11

Using a number of substitutes the Blue Caps downed Hildreth by a score of 23 to 11. The visitors never threatened after the second inning and a rally in the first half of the 5th was cut short by a well-executed double play from Smith to Mohr to Rohl.

A. Struck and O. Klautsch each obtained a home run to thrill the crowd.

The game was called at 6 innings because of a late start.

Box Score:

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

Next game with the Gordon Cubs at Metcalf on July 2nd.

Long View News

The ladies of the United Brethren church cleared about \$20 at their ice cream social Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Martin of Newman spent Saturday night and Sunday with relatives here.

Misses Patty and Fauneil Harden returned home Sunday from a two weeks' visit in Indianapolis.

O. T. Rowen, veterinarian, left Monday for Springfield to take up his work as state T. B. inspector.

Guests in the Oral Wade home Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Paul Quinn and children, William Quinn, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Jeffers and son, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Miller of Champaign, and Miss Louise Beccue of Villa Grove. A surprise dinner was given honoring the birthday of Mrs. Wade.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Southard and J. S. Davis of Clinton, Ind., Mr. and Mrs. Fred White of Champaign were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Fansler, Sunday, celebrating the 25th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Fansler, and the 26th anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Southard.

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

- Bergfield Bros.
- Fischer & Palace Theaters.
- J. W. Dodson & Son.
- C. I. P. S. Co.
- Rialto Theater.
- Crystal Corporation.
- Sears Roebuck & Co.
- Dr. R. W. Swickard, dentist.
- Illinois Theatre.
- Harold O. Anderson.
- Messman & Astell.
- Dicks Bros.
- L. W. Donley.
- Janesville Film Service.
- Broadlands Community Club.

Try This On Your Harmonica

A skunk sat on a stump. The skunk thunk the stump stunk and the stump thunk the skunk thunk.—Ex.

Walker Family Reunion Held at J. P. Potter Home

The Walker family reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Potter at Homer last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Cable were elected president and secretary for the coming year.

Those present to enjoy the festivities of the day were: Fred Walker and family and Elsie Ferguson of Lebanon, Ind., Harris Potter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Sheltz of Danville, Harry Lamb of Helena, Mont., Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Cable, Chas. Walker and family, Russell Potter and family, Edgar Moser and family, J. P. Potter and family.

Col. Lindbergh's Estate To Provide For Welfare of Needy Children

The public will be interested in the announcement that Col. Lindbergh's gray stone house on Sourland Mountain, near Hopewell, N. J., scene of a shocking tragedy of childhood, will be devoted to welfare work for children, says the Commercial News. The aviator and his wife, who shunned the place where their first son was kidnaped on March 1, 1932, and near which his murdered body was found, have turned the estate to a non-profit making corporation which they have formed and whose object is "to provide for the welfare of children, including their education, hospitalization and other allied purposes, without discrimination in regard to race or creed." This would seem to be a fitting disposition of the estate which the Lindberghs built with such care and anticipation in the early days of their marriage, and which became a symbol of sorrow.

Accepts Position In Allerton High School

Miss Marjorie Snyder, who had been employed as one of the departmental teachers in the Tuscola grade schools for the coming term, tendered her resignation a few days ago, to accept a position in the high school at Allerton. The vacancy caused by the resignation of Miss Snyder will in all probability be filled at the next meeting of the school board, as there are a number of applications already on file with the clerk.

Miss Snyder, who received her degree from the University of Illinois the first of this month, left Sunday for El Paso, Texas, where she will join her father, Alden (Dock) Snyder, on an auto tour through the west, planning to spend the greater part of their vacation in California.—Tuscola Review.

Wallace Proposes Tax On Livestock, Up Corn Prices

Kansas City, June 28.—Declaring agriculture faces the threat of overproduction in beef cattle and hogs, Secretary of Agriculture Henry A. Wallace today suggested as a remedy a processing tax on livestock to eliminate 20,000,000 surplus acres of corn.

If it's any comfort to 'em, science assures hay fever sufferers that the malady only affects persons of high intelligence.

Find Boy Killed By Huge Roller

The body of Joseph Boyer, 10, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clint Boyer, of Newman, was found under a corrugated roller in a field about a mile and a half from his home about 9 o'clock last Friday evening. He apparently had been crushed to death about an hour before his body was found. The Boyers reside southwest of Newman.

Dr. H. I. Conn of Newman, deputy coroner of Douglas county, was called and conducted an inquest, a verdict of accidental death being returned.

Fairland News

Garnett Gibson, Correspondent.

Cecil Berry and family of Danville were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Lewis.

Mrs. Esther Johnson who has been seriously ill for the last few days is somewhat improved at this writing.

Billie and Teddy West Williams of Champaign are spending a few days with their grandparents Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Williams.

Farmers in this vicinity have taken on new hopes of a corn crop since a good rain fell in this vicinity, Sunday morning. Gardens and pasture land was slowly drying up on account of the extreme dry weather.

Paul Buker suffered a broken nose Sunday afternoon, being hit in the face with a baseball. Mr. Buker was knocking the ball to his ball team and on trying to catch the ball it slipped through his fingers striking him in the face.

James Milton Ewing, Jr., left Thursday for Chicago where he will attend the Century of Progress. From there he will go to Harbor Springs, Michigan, where he will coach athletics and swimming at the Harbor Point Club house the rest of the summer.

Kenner Wood, aged resident of this place barely escaped serious injury Wednesday afternoon when he struck a cow belonging to Paul Buker. The car Mr. Wood was driving was only slightly damaged. Although the cow was knocked down and dragged fifteen feet it suffered no serious injury.

Mrs. Ray Beck, Mrs. Harold Allen and Mrs. Mason Robertson entertained 70 guests at a miscellaneous shower, Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Robertson in Fairland, in honor of Mrs. Edward Branch of Murdock, a recent bride.

The following program was given:

Vocal Solo—Mrs. Fred Speelman.

Song—Alta Rose Robertson with Mrs. Eck Thompson as accompanist.

Humorous Reading—Miss Mildred Barrick.

Piano Solo—Miss Minnie Kirts.

Vocal Solo—Mrs. Eck Thompson.

A group of piano selections was given by Mrs. George Helm.

Pink and white was the color scheme that was carried out in the decorations, and in the refreshments which consisted of ice cream and cake.

Many beautiful and useful gifts were received by Mrs. Branch.

Local and Personal

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

Miss Aileen Jackson was a Danville visitor, Wednesday.

Harry Richard was a Champaign visitor on Tuesday.

Miss Lena Todd was a Danville visitor, Wednesday.

Elmer Drake spent the past few days in Danville.

Johnny and Bobby Crain are ill with malaria fever.

Broadlands Lodge, A. F. & A. M., will meet on next Monday night.

Mrs. Earl Rutledge and children of Danville are visiting at the Lloyd Donley home.

Ray McClelland has painted his house, adding much to its appearance.

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

Miss Erna Klautsch, who was overcome with the heat last Friday is getting along nicely.

Adolph Anderson and daughter Miss Alice made a business trip to Mattoon, Wednesday.

Anna and Maxine Snow of Champaign visited friends here the past week.

The U. B. Sunday School picnic was held at Crystal Lake park, Urbana, last Sunday.

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

Clyde Smith made a business trip to Chicago on Wednesday of last week, and to Indianapolis on Thursday.

Levi Hardyman and family moved from the Golden property to the Mrs. Hannah Luth tenant house on Thursday of last week.

Miss Frieda Klautsch entered Lakeview hospital, Danville, on Wednesday, where she had her tonsils removed.

For Sale—Oliver Typewriter; slightly used; A 1 condition. Price \$7.—Roy H. Gibbons, Bentley, Ill.

Miss Viola Lewis of Grand Rapids, Mich., spent the past week with Rev. Wm. Klautsch and family.

Mrs. Leanna Miller has treated her house to a new coat of paint, giving it a very neat appearance.

Mrs. O. P. Witt motored to Rankin, Monday. Her mother, Mrs. J. E. Benefiel, accompanied her home for a few days visit.

Wm. Seider and Art Struck each trucked a load of stock to Danville, Wednesday. John M. Smith accompanied them.

R. H. Hardyman finished a tiling job near Urbana, last week. He still has another job or two there to do.

The Epworth League of the Methodist church will hold an ice cream supper at the Astell building this Saturday evening. Ice cream and cake 10c.

Governor Horner's 2% Sales Tax becomes effective Saturday, July 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Walker of Lebanon, Ind., were over night guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Walker, Sunday.

The Camp Fire Girls left on Tuesday morning for Patterson Springs for a four days outing. Mesdames Jessie Bergfield and Zermah Witt accompanied them.

Andrew Klautsch and family returned to their home at Altamont, Monday, after a few days visit with Rev. Wm. E. Klautsch and family.

A dandy shower of rain visited this vicinity last Saturday afternoon, and another one came on Sunday. Owing to the extreme heat which has followed these showers more rain is badly needed.

Supervisor F. A. Messman attended a meeting of the Board of Supervisors at Urbana, Thursday. The meeting was called to settle the controversy over the office of County Treasurer A. D. Sizer.

Latest exploit of a notorious girl. Revealing facts concerning mysterious charges brought against a college professor by a scheming girl told in The American Weekly, the magazine distributed with next Sunday's Chicago Herald And Examiner.

Roscoe (Speedy) Swangle returned home from Jefferson Barracks, Mo., Wednesday, having failed to pass the physical examination for the reforestation army. His pal, Montelle (Cull) Comer was accepted and remained at the camp.

Mrs. Mary Fitzgerald returned Thursday from a three weeks' visit with relatives at Champaign. While there she attended the funeral of her niece, Mrs. Edna Stearns and infant daughter, who had died in Detroit, Mich. The remains were brot back to Champaign for burial on Tuesday of last week.

The editor of The News received a card from Charles R. Crain who is working at the World's Fair Grounds in Chicago which reads as follows:

If you are coming to the fair don't come before the 1st of July because it will not be complete. More people are coming every day and the buildings are beginning to look like something. Chas. R. Crain.

Elmer Drake, P. O. Rayl, son, John Paul, and Loren Comer were shopping in Danville last Friday. While there John Paul and Loren each purchased a pair of shoes. Later in the day while making some purchases at Meis Bros., a sneak thief made away with both pairs and the boys returned home empty handed and sorely disgusted with their shopping trip.

Mrs. Della Dwyer, wife of Rev. C. A. Dwyer, a former pastor of the United Brethren church of Broadlands died June 6, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Ancharid in Kansas. The deceased is survived by her husband, Rev. C. A. Dwyer; two daughters, Mrs. Ethel Johnson, of California, and Mrs. Reed Glover, Villa Grove; and one son, Jewell Dwyer, of Chicago. Burial was at Kansas.

This Week

by ARTHUR BRISBANE

One Wise Investor Who Understands Money? New Jobs, Good News Why the Dollar Pegging?

Twenty-eight years ago Horace H. Rackham borrowed \$5,000 and invested in Henry Ford's young company.

Sixteen years later he sold his stock to Henry Ford for \$12,500,000. A substantial profit. Now he is dead at seventy-two, leaving his whole fortune in trust for charity.

Twelve to fifteen millions are available for immediate distribution and the gifts will amount eventually to about thirty millions.

Investing with Ford 25 or 30 years ago was a good idea. There may be other Fords; the difficulty is to identify them.

"The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked; who can know it?"

The Bible asks and modern man replies that, while it may be hard to know the heart of man, it is much more difficult to know and understand man's finances.

For instance, rumors that France would go off the gold basis caused speculators in Wall Street to shiver, shudder and drop stock prices several dollars a share, the ticker unable to keep up with the selling wave.

What difference can it make to us whether France is on or off the gold basis?

France cut the value of the franc 80 per cent, and that didn't frighten us. The lack of a franc gold standard need not frighten us, especially as France has more gold per capita than any country in the world, and actually more gold in volume than any country except this.

News that 1,629,000 new jobs have been created in the United States in the past two months is good news, especially since it comes from Mr. Green of the American Federation of Labor, and is reliable.

These new jobs, it is true, have been artificially created, to a large extent, and "good old times" will not come back until jobs begin looking for men, without any prodding from government.

Nevertheless, jobs artificially created, with the spending of wages that they make possible, may be as important to business recovery as artificial respiration to a half-drowned man.

London reports say the United States is ready to "peg the dollar at \$4.40" of our money for one English (off the gold standard) paper pound.

Why, in the name of Providence and common sense, all this pegging talk? How can we tell what the paper pound will be worth six months hence? When England went off the gold basis we didn't meddle, or suggest any "pegging."

France cut 80 per cent from the value of her francs, thus cutting 80 per cent from the amount she paid to Englishmen that had lent her tens of millions at the old franc value. The English were not consulted. Why all the "dollar pegging"? Are we unable to attend to our own dollar, as European nations have attended to their own currencies without asking our advice, or permitting our interference?

Three more states, Iowa, New Hampshire, Connecticut, have declared for repeal of the prohibition amendment. The vote for repeal stands 14 to 0. Those who thought it impossible to get 36 of the 48 states to vote against prohibition, bootlegging and racketeering, may find that they were mistaken.

Connecticut voted 6 to 1 and New Hampshire 2 to 1 against prohibition. Nine million Americans, voting thus far, have averaged 4 to 1 against the Eighteenth amendment. That chapter in American history and American crime and bootlegging may soon be closed.

A wise man from the Harvard School of Business, said: "Prepare to see the dollar go a great deal lower." He seemed to think that drop would be an excellent thing for the United States at this moment.

It might disturb the owners of bonds, preferred stocks and some other things, but it should encourage you to hold onto your real estate. As the dollar goes lower, values and rents, inevitably, will go higher, and mortgages will be more easily paid.

The Bible tells us that man is made a little lower than the angels. Exceptionally bad samples seem to be considerably lower.

A kind-hearted collector for a milk business, sympathizing with a poor beggar, bought him a hearty meal, revealing the fact that he carried money with him. The next day the same beggar with a friend waylaid the kind-hearted collector, beat him dangerously, and took \$85 from him.

A citizen held up by a young man and robbed of \$18 was told: "Thanks; that will help me through college."

Nature contrives ingeniously to control "overproduction." Farmers around Wolfville, N. S., watching with despair the grasshoppers eating their crops, suddenly smiled, as flocks of sea gulls, arriving from far away, began eating the grasshoppers by the millions.

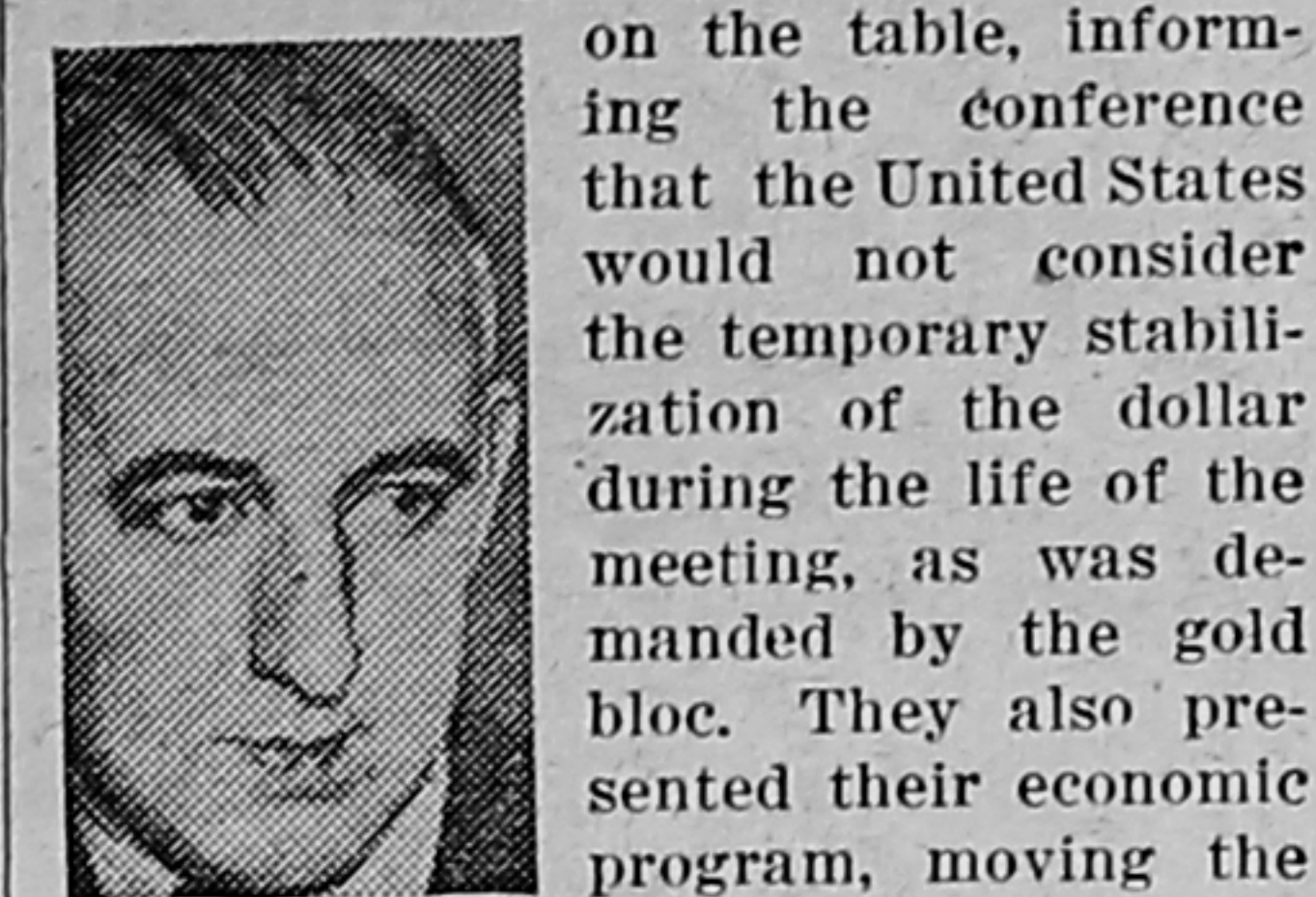
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News Review of Current Events the World Over

Americans in London Conference Reject Temporary Stabilization of Dollar and Offer Economic Program; Three More States for Prohibition Repeal.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

EXASPERATED by accusations that they were balking the operations of the world conference in London, the American delegates placed their cards on the table, informing the conference that the United States would not consider the temporary stabilization of the dollar during the life of the meeting, as was demanded by the gold bloc.



Raymond Moley

trade barriers against each other, to remove embargoes, quotas, and other arbitrary restrictions, and to seal down tariffs by reciprocal agreements. The delegation then moved the adoption of another resolution committing the nations to co-operative action in expanding credit and in government expenditures on public works for the purpose of reviving industry.

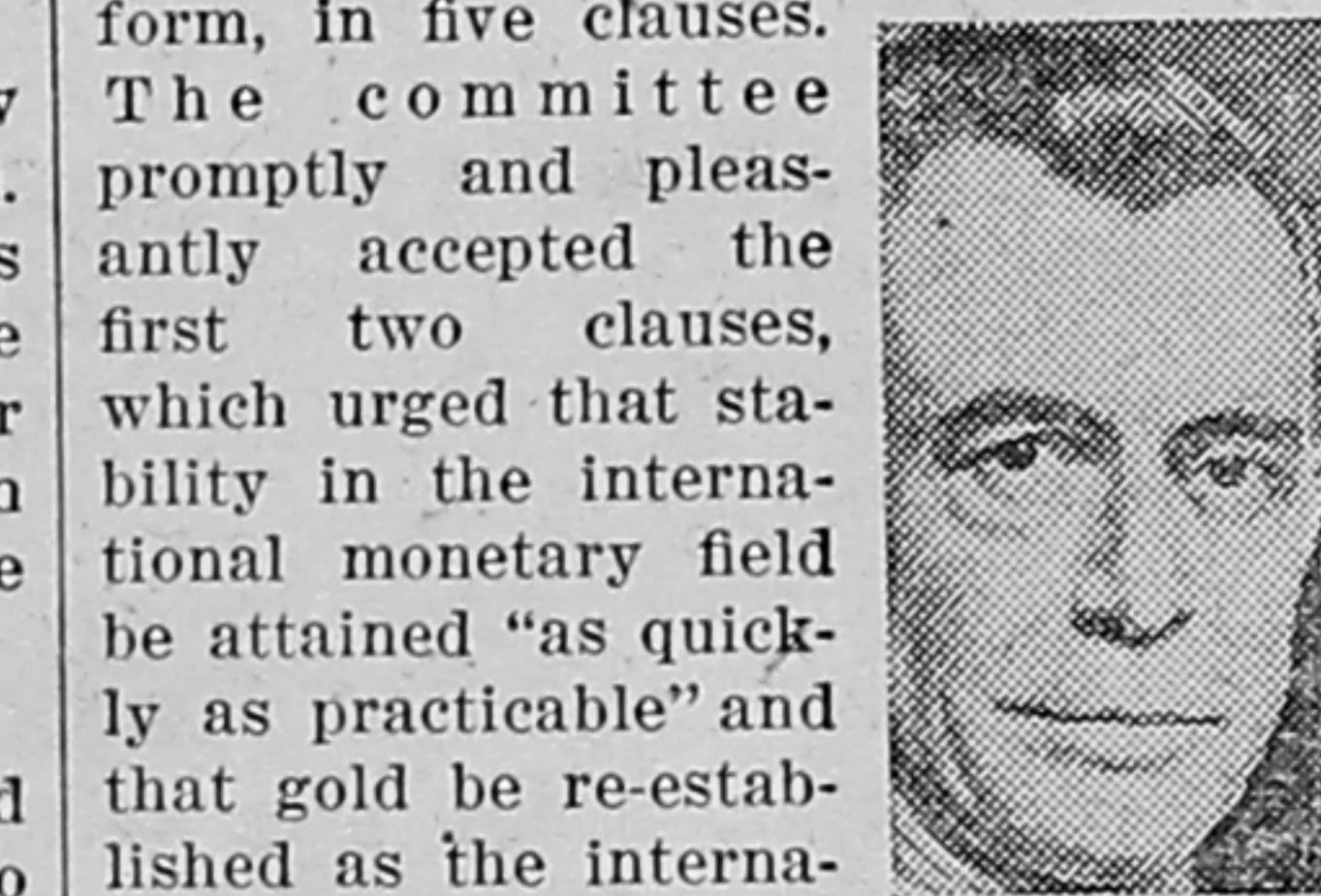
Meanwhile Prof. Raymond Moley, assistant secretary of state, was on his way to London for a week's stay, having been sent hurriedly by President Roosevelt to act as a sort of liaison officer between the delegation and the President.

While the Americans were framing their statement the French were fuming and threatening to bring about adjournment of the conference, and Prime Minister MacDonald was visibly worried. But James M. Cox, chairman of the monetary committee, talked privately with George Bonnet, French minister of finance, and explained Mr. Roosevelt's position on the stabilization question in detail. He outlined the Roosevelt inflation program, told how cheapening the value of the dollar was bringing about a rise of commodity prices and painted a glowing picture of reviving prosperity at home. So the French delegates consented not to disrupt the conference just yet, anyhow.

Secretary of State Hull, it was rumored, intended to return to the United States soon after the arrival of Moley. He refused to confirm or deny this report, and he also declined to express pessimism concerning the success of the conference. He had a long private talk with King George but of course could not reveal what was said. Mr. Hull took the occasion to deny reports that the American delegation was badly split on the course to pursue in the conference. It had been reported that Senator Couzens of Michigan had read the riot act to the delegation, asserting that the Americans must decide whether to stand for a nationalistic program, represented by the powers conferred on President Roosevelt by congress, or by an internationalistic program, represented by the aims of the conference.

Mr. Hull said he could see no inconsistency. The domestic programs of recovery from depression in the United States and other nations, as he viewed it, were to be reinforced by an international program to be adopted at this conference.

SENATOR KEY PITTMAN of the American delegation submitted to the monetary committee of the conference his proposal for currency reform, in five clauses. The committee promptly and pleasantly accepted the first two clauses, which urged that stability in the international monetary field be attained "as quickly as practicable" and that gold be re-established as the international measure of exchange values.



Key Pittman

Mr. Pittman beamed and thanked the committee, but the gold standard bloc then got into action and decided that the other clauses of the memorandum, the most important part—namely: reduction of currency coverage in gold and remonetization of silver—were so serious and intricate as to demand study. The gold bloc delegates urged that they be referred to committees and subcommittees for analysis and investigation, which was done.

James P. Warburg of the United States and Lord Hailsham of Great Britain supported the Pittman resolution. Lord Hailsham also introduced an amendment to the Pittman resolution providing that each nation should be the judge of the time and the parity at which it will return to the gold standard.

Mr. Warburg also made it quite plain that the United States would return to gold only when and how she wished and would not submit to any international order on this point.

REDUCTION of world wheat crops was discussed at length in the economic section, and experts attached to the various delegations made what was hopefully termed a substantial advance toward an agreement among

the United States, Canada, Australia and Argentina to cut output by 15 per cent.

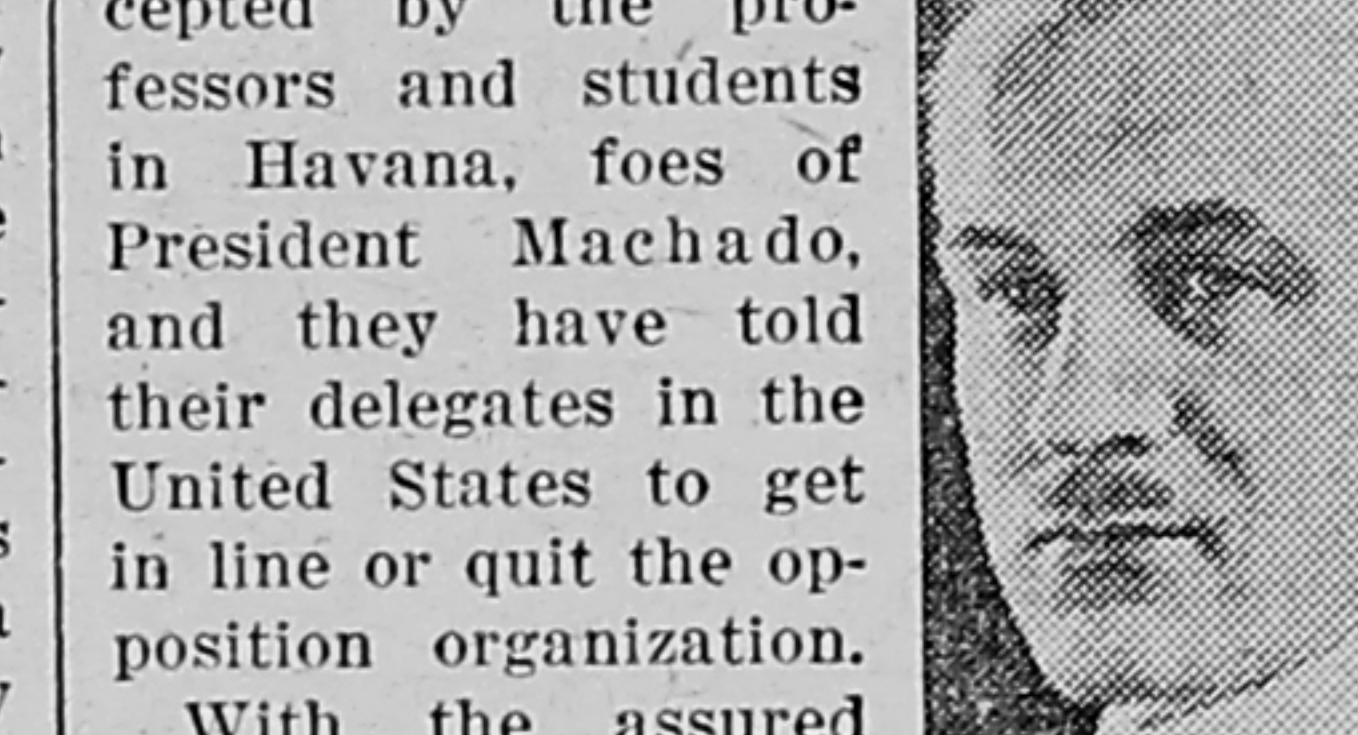
Before the committee Stanley Bruce of Australia said that commonwealth would not accept the French plan to reduce the production of primary commodities as a means of raising prices. He presented the thesis that it was up to the industrial countries of the world to stop trying to be agriculturally self-contained and buy food from agricultural countries in exchange for manufactured goods.

The world has not forgotten the disconcerting proposal of Litvinov of Russia in the armament conference, that the nations represented should agree to disarm immediately. Well, the Russian repeated in London, submitting a draft proposal calling for an economic nonaggression pact by which the nations would bind themselves to refrain from economic attack on each other by means of discriminatory tariffs, special duties or conditions of trade, railway tariffs, charges on shipping, and any kind of boycott by legal or administrative measures. Of course this was too forthright to meet with the approval of the other delegates.

THREE more states are now in the prohibition repeal column, the total number being fourteen—and not one yet for the drys. The latest commonwealths to vote for ratification of the repeal amendment are Iowa, Connecticut and New Hampshire. Connecticut was one of the two states that never ratified the prohibition amendment and the result there was considered a foregone conclusion. The wets won by about 6 to 1. Iowa and New Hampshire, however, had been placed in the doubtful list, so when they turned in substantial majorities for repeal, there was great rejoicing among the anti-prohibitionists.

California, West Virginia, Alabama and Arkansas are the next to vote on the issue, and the drys hope to win in the latter two, figuring that thus the question will be put over until next year, when they think their chances will be better.

SUMNER WELLES, our astute ambassador to Cuba, seems to be progressing with his plans for bringing about peace on that troubled island. His scheme for mediation has been accepted by the professors and students in Havana, foes of President Machado, and they have told their delegates in the United States to get in line or quit the opposition organization.



Sumner Welles

With the assured support of the A. B. C. Secret society, the professors, the Nationalist union, the faction headed by Miguel Mariano Gomez and, probably, the partisans of former President Mario G. Menocal, observers believed the ambassador had behind him sufficient opposition strength to justify the early opening of deliberations. It is predicted that the main points of the conciliation program will be:

Immediate restoration of political normalcy throughout the island, liberation of political prisoners, restoration of the suspended guarantees, press freedom and recall of military supervisors.

Constitutional reforms restoring the office of Vice President, eliminated in 1928, providing for his selection immediately after the reforms go into effect; curtailment of the terms of public officials prorogued in 1928 and forbidding any President to succeed himself.

Reform of the electoral code. In this Dr. Howard Lee McBain of Columbia university has been invited to aid.

TWO of the world's most prominent woman radicals died within a few hours of each other. Rose Pastor Stokes passed away in Frankfurt, Germany. Born in Russia and married to an American millionaire, she devoted her life to social service and the labor movement, and in her later years turned to Communism.

Clara Zetkin, who died in a sanatorium near Moscow, was for years a Communist member of the German reichstag and once was a candidate for the Presidency of Germany. Last year she presided over the opening session of the reichstag as its oldest member and demanded the impeachment of President Von Hindenburg.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT in his leisurely cruise up the New England coast to Campobello island in the bay of Fundy showed that he is a first class sailor. He acted as skipper of the schooner Amberjack II, and while he took no unnecessary chances with the weather, he handled the little vessel with skill and nerve. A coast guard cutter and one destroyer accompanied the Amberjack, and of course the press boats went along. After the start Mr. Roosevelt tried to avoid the photographers.

EDUCATION of the Illinois waterway and the lakes to the gulf water route was the occasion of spectacular ceremonies in Chicago near the mouth of the river. Secretary of War George H. Dern flew there by airplane to make an address, and he was accompanied by Speaker Henry T. Rainey and Maj.-Gen. Lytle Brown, chief of the army engineers. Scores of other prominent persons took part in the doings. One of the features of the day was the arrival of a tow of Mississippi river barges carrying the first commercial cargo over the lakes to gulf route from New Orleans to Chicago. It was escorted by the official yacht of the port of New Orleans and other craft.

In one ceremony, Mayor Kelly of Chicago joined Mayor T. Semmes Walmsley of New Orleans in blending water brought from the Gulf of Mexico with that of Lake Michigan. Among other speakers were Governor Horner of Illinois, Maj.-Gen. Thomas Q. Ashburn, president of the federal barge lines and the governors of several states along the inland waterway route. Delegations were present from St. Louis, Milwaukee, Peoria and other cities.

DISPATCHES from Riga, the only source of fairly trustworthy news about Soviet Russia, say that Moscow's trade monopoly is anxiously searching for a nation that will grant the millions of dollars of credit necessary to buy grain for the starving population of Russia. The negotiations opened by Smith Wildman Brookhart, now of the American agricultural administration, are being watched eagerly, and it is asserted that his cotton selling scheme is a camouflage for a secret deal with Boris Skvirski, chief of the Amtorg in New York, concerning large credits for purchases of American grain. Skvirski, it is said, has received instructions to do everything possible to purchase grain with a minimum of publicity since Russia has decided to keep the tragic news of the present famine hidden from the world.

According to Latvian and Estonian diplomats stationed at Moscow, Russia has cotton enough to export but not enough to operate her own mills and while Moscow is willing to take anything the United States will sell her on credit, the nation's chief need is grain.

CHANCELLOR HITLER of Germany delivered a decisive blow to the nationalist followers of Dr. Alfred Hugenberg, minister of agriculture and economics, when he dissolved their fighting units throughout the reich. The police, assisted by Nazi storm troops, raided the headquarters of the nationalist fighters in all the cities and made many arrests. It was then officially announced that these units would hereafter be forbidden. The Steel Helmet war veterans' organization in the Duesseldorf district also was suppressed.

Though Chancellor Dollfuss of Austria professes to want nothing but peace with the German nazis, he has issued a decree outlawing their party and all affiliated organizations in Austria. Hitler's new "trustees of labor" are assuming dictatorial control of the factories of Germany and it is announced they are "above all parties and interests and are responsible only to the state and its highest leader, Hitler." The employers have been warned they must operate their factories in the service of the nation, not of their purses.

GEN. HUGH S. JOHNSON, administrator for the industrial recovery administration, held a press conference in Washington and told in vigorous language something of what he and his assistants hope to accomplish. In part he said:

"The emergency phase of this job is to try to get people back to work. That's what's worrying everybody, that's what's the trouble with everything. And we've got to shorten the week and pay a living wage for the shorter week.

"How it's going to work out, where it's going, I don't want to say. There's been too much promising all along through this depression.

"The industries want to do the job as much as we do. I don't detect any slacking. I think it's going to work and put several million men back to work this summer. Maybe a snag somewhere along the line, we may stub our toes, but we're going to make a stab at it."

The cotton industry was the first to move toward placing itself under government control. Its proposed code, praised by Johnson, calls for a maximum work week of 40 hours and a minimum wage scale of \$10 a week in the South and \$11 in the North. This represents a 30 per cent wage advance and a reduction of 20 per cent in working hours.

THE navy formally accepted the Macon and the great airship was commissioned at Akron and left for Lakehurst, N. J. It will go to the naval air station at Sunnyvale, Calif., probably in August.

O. L. BODENHAMER, former national commander of the American Legion, lit a cigarette in an oil field near Henderson, Tex., an explosion of gas ensued and within a few hours Mr. Bodenhamer was dead of burns. He was one of the most prominent citizens of Arkansas.

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IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for July 2

JOSHUA

LESSON TEXT—Joshua 1:1-9; 23:3, 4, 14.

GOLDEN TEXT—Have not I commanded thee? Be strong and of a good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed; for the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest. Joshua 1:9.

PRIMARY TOPIC—God Helping Joshua.

JUNIOR TOPIC—A Captain Courageous.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How Joshua Succeeded.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Source of Joshua's Strength.

The book of Joshua, from which our lesson is taken, is a history of the conquest of the promised land and its division among the tribes of Israel. It takes its name from its principal character, Joshua.

I. Joshua, the New Leader of Israel. 1. His appointment (Num. 27:18-20). The people were not to be left in doubt as to a leader when Moses was gone. The leader was to be appointed and to be given recognition before the people.

During the wilderness journey Joshua was Moses' minister and the captain of his army. When Moses was denied the privilege of going over the Jordan, Joshua was appointed to the leadership of Israel.

2. Joshua's fitness for the leadership of Israel (Deut. 34:9).

a. He was full of the spirit of wisdom. Although not dependent upon human wisdom, God selects as his representatives men whom he has endowed with the proper wisdom.

b. He was divinely ordained for the work at the hand of Moses, for "Moses had laid his hands upon him." This he had done at the commandment of God (Num. 27:18).

c. The people owned him as their leader. For successful leadership, a ruler must have the individual affection and allegiance of the people.

II. Joshua Commanded to Take Charge (vv. 1, 2).

Moses was dead, but God's work must go on; therefore, God issued the command for the new leader to assume his duty.

III. God Renews His Promise to Israel Concerning the Land (vv. 3, 4).

This promise had been given to Abraham and renewed to Isaac, Jacob, and Moses. It is now renewed to Israel as they were about to enter upon its possession. The nearest this territory was ever possessed was during the reign of David and Solomon. This land still belongs to the Jews, and in God's own time they will possess it. The world will not be at peace nor the fullness of divine blessing come upon the world until Israel is in this land. The present distressful condition in Germany and other parts of Europe may hasten the movement of Israel to their own land. As these notes are written, Great Britain is being advised to open Palestine to the Jews.

IV. The Promise of the Divine Presence (v. 5).

Joshua was entering upon a perilous and difficult enterprise. The difficulties before Joshua were:

1. The Jordan river (v. 2). This river was now at its flood (Josh. 3:15), making it impossible for armies to cross.

2. People were living in walled cities (Num. 13:28). Notwithstanding this, God was ready to insure success.

a. "I will not fail thee, nor forsake thee" (v. 5).

b. "There shall not any man be able to stand before thee" (v. 5).

c. "As I was with Moses, so I will be with thee" (v. 5). Because of his conviction that God had been with his master he was willing and ready to cross the Jordan at its flood tide and courageously meet his enemies.

V. Conditions of Blessing in the Land (vv. 6-9).

1. "Be strong and of good courage" (v. 6). His mission was to go in and conquer the land and then to divide it among the tribes for an inheritance. To do this required courage.

2. Unwavering obedience to the Word of God (v. 7). In all his work he must conform his life to the law of God. In order to accomplish this the law of the Lord must be in his mouth continually. Joshua rendered prompt obedience.

VI. Joshua's Retrospection (Josh. 23:3, 4, 14).

As his life was now drawing to a close, he summoned the people and rulers and gave farewell counsel.

1. Rehearses God's goodness (v. 14). God had given rest to Israel from all their enemies and had brought them into the land of plenty.

2. All that had been done for them was by the hand of the Lord (vv. 3, 4). God had fought for them. No one was able to stand against them.

The Vision of Life

This vision of life in the cross is not a vision of despair but of confidence and hope, because behind it there is the empty tomb, and the figure with wounded hands outstretched to bless, ascending into glory.—G. A. Studdert Kennedy.

He Never Fails

"If we never desire anything but what God desires, we will always attain our object, because God's will can never fail of accomplishment."—J. M.

HER TWENTY-FOUR HOURS OF GLORY

Parisian "Lady of the Tub" Queen for a Day.

"In the gay nineties," says a bulletin of the National Geographic society, "the washerwomen or blanchisseuses in each quarter of the city of Paris elected a queen from among themselves, and the queens in their turn elected a 'Queen of Queens.' This honored lady of the tub was borne on a throne to the president of the republic, who bestowed upon her a golden bracelet. Among other presents she received \$100 in gold, a dress which might serve for her wedding gown, and a crown which might later be pawned or used as a parlor decoration, depending upon the vicissitudes of the queen's later years.

"Recent celebrations have been merely processions of floats, grotesque or lovely according to the moods of their designers. The queens of queens have been beautiful—and with no background of suds. The president now presents them with wrist watches.

"Mi-Careme's queen for the day is selected from the 20 queens who represent the 20 arrondissements of Paris. In addition to these queens there are many more, including queens of students, hucksters, dress-makers, and typists.

"The number of queens has grown so great that it is now impossible for each to have a separate automobile for herself, and others for her attendants; so each queen has her car filled with her ladies in waiting. The automobiles of the queens are followed by floats which often caricature current events. There may be, for example, the ogre of high prices, the housing problem, and the vulture-faced landlord.

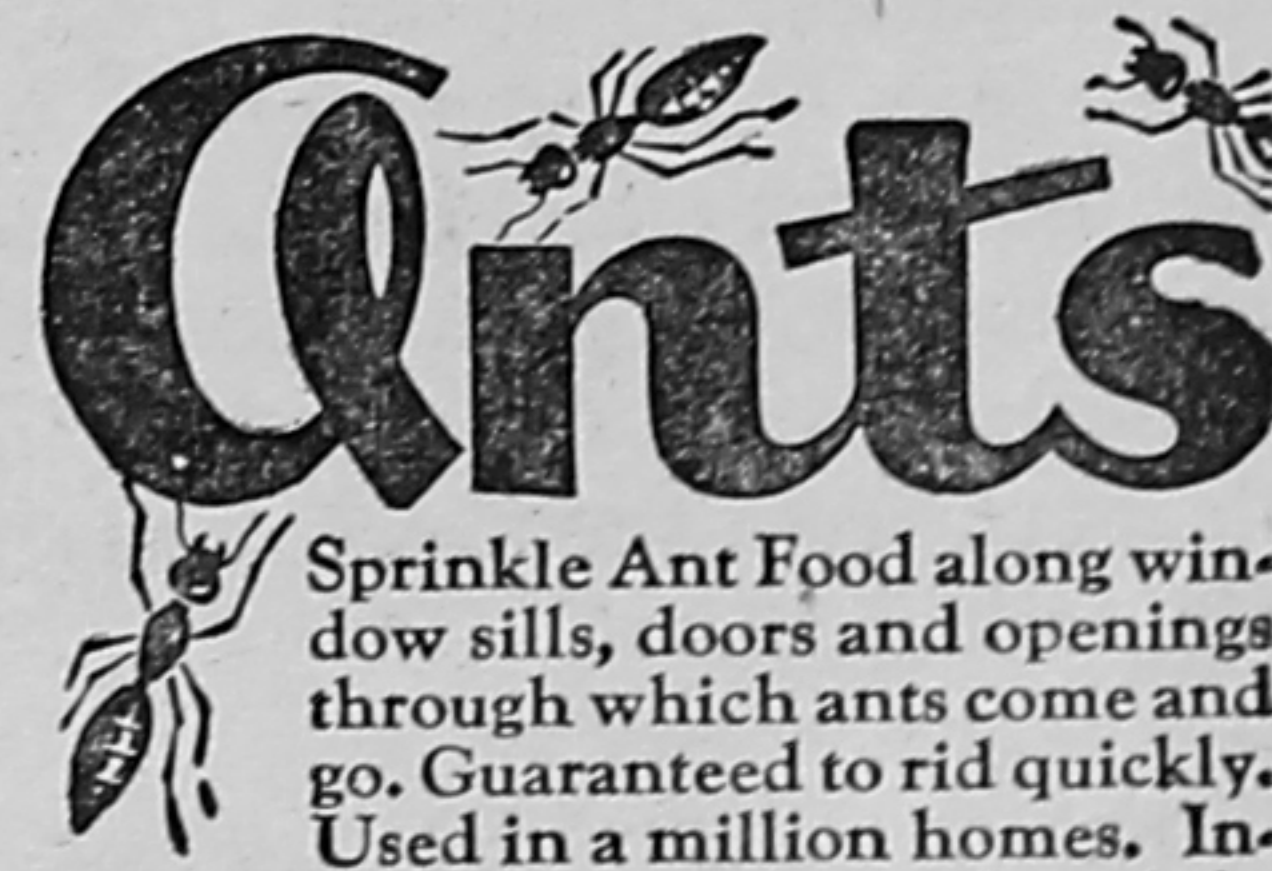
"The route of the procession is equivalent to a sight-seeing tour of Paris. It passes through the most interesting sections of the city: the Latin quarter, the Place de la Concorde, the Madeleine, the Opera, and Port Saint Denis. The procession stops at two places, the Elysee palace, where the president kisses the hand of the queen of queens and bestows a wrist watch upon her, and the Hotel de Ville where the city fathers' place her on a dais which is occasionally used for the entertainment of a visiting sovereign.

"Mid-lent Thursday is the only day except the French national holiday on July 14 when the Paris boulevards are closed to vehicular traffic and turned over to the crowds of pedestrians struggling to get close to the festival cars.

"Celebrations for Mi-Careme are now held in Corisca, Italy, and Spain. Nice and Cannes on the French Riviera, stand out, however, as the cities where the holiday spirit of the occasion is enjoyed with pre-war zest and where the populace is not just a crowd of observers but active participants in the fun."

Dead Man Their Host

Five members of the Royal Burnham Yacht club dined together in a London restaurant. The host was not present, except i spirit. He has been in his grave five years. The giver of the dinner was an enthusiastic yachtsman, and the guests were friends and fellow members of the Royal Burnham. In his will he left funds with instructions that the income was to provide a dinner every year for eight friends whom he nominated to celebrate his birthday. One of these has died, another's in Australia and the third was too ill to attend.



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Interesting Notes

Michael Goldsmith of St. Louis boasted to his wife that he had a girl in 60 towns, so she secured a divorce.

Mrs. Leah Hirson of Chicago told the court that her husband's occupation was swearing and she got a divorce.

Pathfinder declares times are getting better, citing the fact that a Yale graduate has finally got a \$1 a day job.

Herman Glicker of Evanston, Ill., had a leg torn off when an automobile struck him, but it happened to be his wooden leg.

Charles Coles, pretended deaf and dumb beggar of Chicago, was arrested for cursing a man who refused to give him money.

When Miss Glive Luttin of Belfast refused to marry John Betts he cut off her hair and was sent to jail.

After convicting a man in Pontiac, Mich., of stealing apples, the jurors ate several pies introduced as evidence.

Earl Johnson entered a church at Wichita, Kan., and asked for prayers, while a companion robbed automobiles outside.

Romance and Ann

By ALICE DUANE

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ANN DUGAN was young and romantic. She couldn't help being young, for she had lived only nineteen years. She couldn't help being romantic either. Ann was part and parcel of her age and generation. Spring and Ann had possession of the Dugans' garden.

In the garden, but not in possession, was a youth of about Ann's age. He was never in possession, so far as Ann was concerned. He was the first, after Ann, to acknowledge that fact. He had been in love with Ann, perhaps since their first year together in high school. He had known the fact, and declared it, the day they were graduated. Now, after three years at college—he was home for a week-end—he was surer than ever of his feelings toward Ann. But he was no surer of Ann.

"But Carl," she said, looking pathetically at him out of the corner of her long eyes, "how on earth can you expect me to tie myself down to a promise to marry you after you have finished college—another whole year—and then get established in business?"

"But hang it, Ann," said Carlton Pratt, "I don't see why you can't. It isn't as if I was far away. I've been home every week-end this winter just in the hope of getting a date with you, and I've been left high and dry most of the time, too. And it isn't as if you'd gone to college like most girls, though goodness knows I'm glad you didn't. I like you best just as you are. Only—"

"Only you think I ought to stay away from parties and just sit here and think about you and wait for you till you come bravely, romantically back from college to claim me. Now, Carl, wouldn't that be silly? If you were going away to a crusade or something, some sort of exciting adventure, I'd wait for you."

"You would? Do you love me, Ann?"

"Oh, Carl, how can I tell? I mean, it would be so exciting to wait for you to come back a hero and claim me. Don't you see? Nothing ever happens to you—nothing exciting to me. Oh, don't get peeved." Ann straightened up and leaned forward in the long chair. "I mean, you make a good frat and we all get steamed up over that. And then you take honors in psychology, and we get all steamed up over that."

"I worked hard for you, Ann." There was a dogged, hurt tone in Carl's voice.

"Oh, of course, Carl," said Ann impatiently. "I know that. I appreciate all that. But it isn't exciting, Carl."

Carl rose from his position on the grass at Ann's feet.

"Well, I guess I'll be running along Ann. My news today won't thrill you."

Six or seven hours later Ann, and the spring night, were in possession of another garden. The only other person in that dreamworld was the good looking young man beside her.

"Listen Ann," he said; "dear little Ann." The man's lips brushed her cheek. "To think this is the third time we've met. But you'll marry me, won't you, Ann?"

"But Stephen," breathed Ann. "I don't—I mean, you don't really know me. How can we be sure?"

"A thousand years, Ann—or a few seconds. What does it matter?"

"Excuse me," said an excited, rather harsh voice behind them. "Oh, Ann! Is that you? Sorry to disturb you—but this dance is mine."

"Why Carlton Pratt! How dare you?" said Ann.

What happened then happened so quickly that Ann never quite knew how it all came about. But Carl, a moment later, had Ann in his arms and the dapper Stephen Van Dyke was prone on the ground where Carl had thrown him. Excited dancers were crowding from the house, and two strangers were fastening handcuffs on the prostrate figure. One of them showed Carl a string of pearls. "Here they are, mister," he said.

Explanations, of course, Carl was the hero of the hour, and Ann blushing shared the hour with him. Later, when they were alone, she said. "But how did you know he was a crook, Carl?"

"I didn't exactly," said Carl. "But I've met him a couple of times and I hated him because you seemed to like him. And I'd heard of these robberies, of course. He'd get acquainted with people and then steal their jewelry. And tonight I had a hunch the thief would be at the dance, he was a sort of Raffles, you know, a gentleman burglar. And I saw Van Dyke going into the garden with you. The detectives had come with me. I followed you, and what I heard him say to you about a thousand years and all that rot made me see red, so I told the detectives I thought he was their man. Well—he was. Can you forgive me, little Ann?"

Ann shuddered in Carl's arms. "Don't call me that, just say Ann, rather crossly, as you usually do. Only now, Carl, I'm in love with you, you know."

"Ann darling."

"Carl," said Ann softly, "what was the news you were going to tell me this afternoon?"

"Well—" Carl hesitated. "Ann, it isn't very exciting. Only I've been offered a job at college after I am graduated, teaching in the psychology department. It means we could get married next year at commencement. Could you wait, Ann?"

"You silly," said Ann. "Of course."

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OUR CHILDREN

By ANGELO PATRI

THE UNTRUTHFUL ONES

LITTLE children have some difficulty in keeping fact and fantasy apart. To them they are very close. They look about alike to the eyes of childhood because those eyes have not functioned in the world of reality. It is not hard to know that sort of untruth and to set it right. The difficult sort is that which appears or rather continues to appear on through adolescence.

When an adolescent tells you any kind of a story to head you in a direction that renders him safe, when he lies to you in cold deliberation, you have the right to fear for his condition. He needs immediate attention.

Many times these adolescent children are in the grip of sex urges that they know nothing about. The little instruction they have received is not enough to carry them through the terrific onrush of feeling, sensation, whatever you choose to term it, that besets them. In their endeavor to maintain themselves in any degree of comfort they make mistakes, then lie out of them as best they can because they are afraid to tell the truth. There is no use in telling them to tell you the truth and you won't blame them. They are ashamed, afraid, inarticulate.

When you find yourself in such a fix as this, waste no time. Go to the specialist. Find the one who knows adolescent children. Try to find a specialist who is serving in a hospital or clinic where such young people are treated. Tell him or her the story and put your afflicted child under treatment. Lies are indications of a pathological condition. All the scolding in the world won't help them. You need the skilled psychiatrist, neurologist, physician.

Sometimes fear drives children into telling lies. That sort of lie is as easily detected as the other. Try to find what sort of fear is troubling the child and do your best to remove it. If you cannot find the fear and you see that the child is suffering from it, take him to the specialist and have him treated for it. There is no time to be lost when adolescent children suffer from such ills. Sympathy is all very well but what is needed is skilled and prompt treatment.

Little children are easily handled as a usual thing. Even among them we find the psychopathic liar. You will know him if he comes your way. His stories are not imaginative fairy tales, not the defense gesture of helpless childhood, but the tales of fear, distress, oppression and outrageous prowess. Take that child to the doctor. There is no cause for alarm when a little child strays from facts. Set him right by saying: That is the fairy story. Tell me the real one. But when untruthfulness continues on into adolescence, call the specialist.

HAVE AN APPLE

"I'M NOT coming tomorrow."

I added up the last column with great deliberation. I could see Don in the mirror on the edge of my desk but he couldn't see my face. That is fair enough because he has many other advantages, among them the recklessness of youth.

"So?" said I, leaving my columns with seeming reluctance. "Have an apple."

Don looked at me suspiciously but I continued to smile at the basket of apples.

I turned again to the columns and Don turned to the basket, took a tempting ruddy apple and bit into it. Now a boy with a mouthful of juicy apple simply can't scowl. It can't be done. So he crunched contentedly enough and I ran my pencil up and down, down and up, until the last bell rang.

"There. Give me your card. No need to bother your father with it every night. Come in and get it in the morning. It will be here on my desk signed and ready."

"All right. Good afternoon."

"Good afternoon, Don. Take another apple. That's right. Fill up your pockets with them."

Don is a man in size and a child in everything else. He wants to be like the other fellows but he is thirteen and the fellows his size are eighteen. He has been put out of a couple of schools and he has to stay in this one because there is no other. He can do some work well enough but certain other work like spelling, writing a paragraph from dictation, making a neat mechanical drawing are out. Somehow, some way we must manage to hold him and teach him at the same time. It was plain he had come down to the office in a tearing rage. Lucky I had the apples.

Apples are fine for boys anyway. They fill in the empty places that send up such queer feelings along about three-thirty. They are good for a lad's teeth. Doctor Tom says they clean them nicely. Doctor Tom ought to know because he used to eat them in my office along about three o'clock. But that was when he wasn't a doctor, just a lopsided gangling thing who annoyed the teachers and his mother and me to desperation. 'Twas the apples that saved him. I'll tell Felice to send down some more. We had a good crop this year. I'm going to need them.

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Governor Is Again on Job as Times Improve

Tasmania Laid Him Off as Treasury Ran Low.

Washington.—Tasmania again has a governor. Two years ago, when its treasury ran low, the state saved \$15,000 annually by leaving the governor's chair vacant. With indications of returning prosperity a new executive has been appointed.

"Tasmania is a heart-shaped island about as large as West Virginia with many small islets sprinkled about the Indian and Pacific oceans off its coast," says a bulletin from the National Geographic society. "It lies about 200 miles off the southeastern 'corner' of Australia, of which it is a state.

"It is difficult," continues the bulletin, "for the traveler in Tasmania today to believe that three centuries ago the state was an unknown spot; that after Tasman, the Dutch navigator, discovered it, no one was particularly interested in it for many

years; that it was first inhabited by black-skinned, woolly-haired aborigines; and that its largest and oldest city, Hobart, now the capital, did not rise on the southeastern shore until the turn of the Nineteenth century.

Famous for Potatoes.

"Eight hundred miles of railroads now speed Tasmanian travelers from city to city, and transport its wide variety of products. Good roads radiate from cities and towns into its most remote spots. The aborigines have gone (the last one died in 1876). Hobart now is a bustling city of 57,000 inhabitants and covers some 86 square miles.

"Once a writer said Tasmania was populated only by gray beards and women, because all ambitious young Tasmanians migrated to Australia. But ride its railroad trains today or take an automobile tour through the island, and you will find that the assertion is no longer true. The railroads are modern and the roads paved. They pass through valleys, cross

Men's Vanity Called Chief Suicide Cause

Cincinnati.—Vanity rather than financial trouble causes most suicides among men, according to Dr. William Muhlbeg, medical director of the Union Central Life Insurance company.

"The thing that drives a man to take his life is his inability to swallow his pride, built up during his more prosperous years," said Doctor Muhlbeg. "It is not fear of seeing his children go hungry, or his wife weakened from doing housework. It is the agony of watching his neighbor's satisfaction when he has to withdraw from the country club and sell his 16-cylinder sedan."

plains, and skirt mountains that show the touch of the energy and industry of youth.

"Valleys are blanketed with pink and white blossoms of thousands of apple trees from which are harvested more than 2,000,000 bushels of apples a year for the markets of Australia, Great Britain, the European continent, and even Africa. Pears, plums, peaches, apricots, and many berries also thrive in the mild Tasmanian climate. Hundreds of square miles are covered with forests that supply railroad ties and wood for many other

Detroit Still Healthiest Big City



As the result of a contest staged jointly by the United States Chamber of Commerce and the United States public health commission, Detroit has been awarded a bronze plaque for the third time as the healthiest city of over a half million population in the country. Last year it won first place irrespective of class. Left to right at the presentation of the plaque are seen H. A. Harrington, secretary of public health of the Detroit Chamber of Commerce; Dr. H. F. Vaughan, public health commissioner of Detroit, and Dr. A. H. Whitaker, who received the plaque for the city at the National Chamber of Commerce at Washington.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

METAL INDIUM—INDIUM, A RARE METAL TEN TIMES MORE COSTLY THAN PLATINUM, HAS HAD ITS PRODUCTION INCREASED TO TEN POUNDS A YEAR.

A BIRD BOWER—THE AUSTRALIAN BOWER-BIRD BUILDS FOR ITS COURTSHIP A BOWER OF ARCHED TWIGS GAILY DECORATED WITH BRIGHT SHELLS, FEATHERS AND FLOWERS.

SIAMESE TWINS—THE 'SIAMESE TWINS' OF OTTAWA, OHIO, ARE TWO ELM TREES JOINED SEVERAL FEET ABOVE THE GROUND.

WNU Service

Joins Brain Trust



Miss Celeste Jedel, above, is assistant legal advisor to Prof. Raymond Moley, who is chief advisor to President Roosevelt and assistant secretary of state. Miss Jedel graduated from Barnard college two years ago, after having been a student under Professor Moley. Her ambition was to enter the United States diplomatic service, but she was not eligible to take the examinations because of her age. Having assisted Professor Moley in research during the Seabury inquiry in New York, she was invited to Washington when he went to the Capital at the invitation of President Roosevelt.

purposes for local and foreign markets. Vast areas of grazing land are alive with flocks of sheep from which come the state's large exportable surplus of wool and mutton. Extensive farming areas, particularly in the north, produce an assortment of vegetables which help to feed the concentrated populations of Melbourne, Sydney, and Adelaide. The northern plains are especially famed as potato lands.

No Navigable Streams.

"Tasmania must depend upon its roads and railroads for transportation, for none of its many streams are navigable. But Tasmania has made other use of these streams and plans further development. Here and there water power plants produce the electricity that drives the wheels of the state's varied industries, lights streets and homes, propels street cars, and brings the news and entertainment of the world to radio receivers in Tasmanian living rooms. There is so much electric power in Tasmania that Australia, less fortunate in this respect, has considered absorbing some of the current by laying a cable between the island and the continent. Out of mines, past which these power-producing streams rush to the sea, come such valuable minerals as tin, copper, lead, coal, and tungsten.

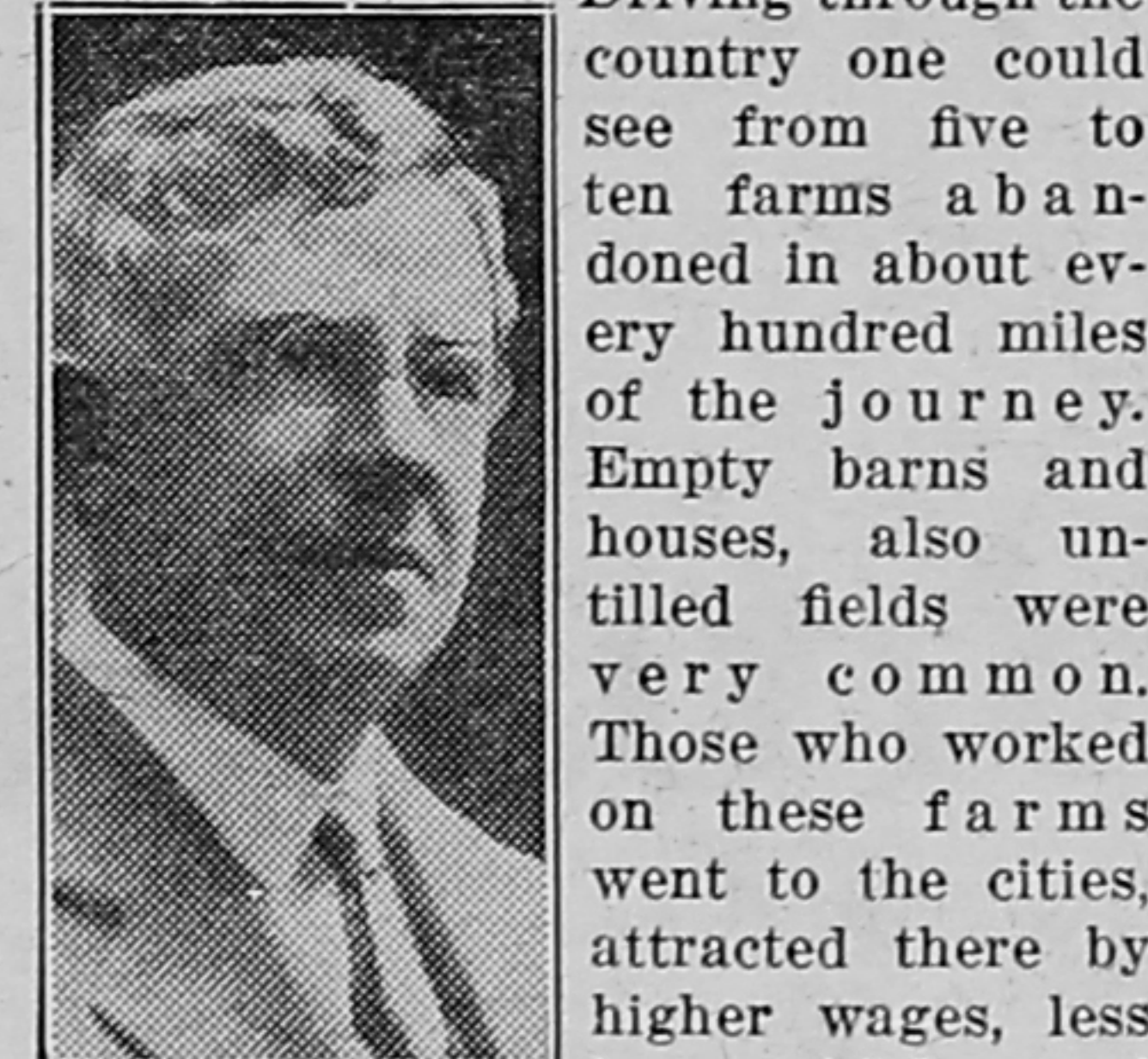
"Until recent decades, Tasmania was of little interest to the Australian. Now it is a magnet for eastern Australian vacationists, and has earned the right to be called the 'playground of Australia.' Its many wide beaches are meccas for Australian pleasure seekers, while resorts in the mountains that rise 4,000 feet above the sea, are hosts to equally enthusiastic throngs."

Back to the Farm

By

LEONARD A. BARRETT

During the prosperous years, 1925 to 1930, many of the farms were vacant. Driving through the country one could see from five to ten farms abandoned in about every hundred miles of the journey.



Empty barns and houses, also unfilled fields were very common. Those who worked on these farms went to the cities, attracted there by higher wages, less hours of labor, and last but by no means least, the fascination of city life. It was all very fine as long as it lasted. Before the financial crash, however, the farmer who went to the city awakened to the fact that, at the end of the year, his cash reserve was not as large as when he was on the farm. True, he received more cash money for his labor, but he spent more for food and shelter. The amount spent on pleasure many times exceeded the cost of necessities. The net result of his year's work in many cases showed a deficit instead of a credit balance, clearly indicating that no money could be saved in the city.

We are now facing a reversal of the trend. Back to the farm, is the cry heard from many of those who had made the previous adventure. With no work and little money the city lost its attractions. The United States Department of Agriculture reports that in 1932 about 650,000 abandoned farms were reclaimed.

The movement back to the farm is one of the most wholesome indications

of our return to economic normalcy. There is no unemployment problem on the farm. One of the problems about farm life is to find time to accomplish all the work that needs to be done. Even in the winter the average farmer has tasks to do which employ all his time. The farm is no place for a person who is not willing to work. Money does not come easily and there are no swivel chair jobs to be had.

While the net returns from labor may not be large the primary necessities of life are practically guaranteed. The modern comforts of farm life, together with an assured living; and city privileges, like the telephone, mail delivery, radio, electricity, etc., present an attraction to many a city man providing he likes to work. The most secure possession in the world is land. Where better to start all over again than—back to the farm?

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Make Way for Ruffles



Note the fluffy mousseline de sole gimp worn with a navy blue linen jumper. The hat is a navy linen sailor with gardenias of white mousseline.

The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

Belts play an important part in smart costumes of today. They can be bought to suit colors and styles of frocks and jackets, and they can also be made at home and be given the desired novelty touches.

One belt designed by a homemaker is worth describing because of its simple ingenuity of embellishment with machine stitching.

The material of the frock is a brown and white mixture with orange threads in the weave. The interlined belt is made of plain brown material lined with orange. The stitching is done in white silk. The belt is one and one-half inches wide when finished, as shown in illustration.

Around the belt, one-fourth inch from the edge is a line of the white silk stitching. The entire length is then marked off with dots one inch apart, made with a pencil on the white stitching. One line is started one inch from the end, and the opposite line starts one-half inch from the end, thus bringing the dots not opposable.

The pattern thus formed is technically known as the meander or wave crest. Other names are the wave motif and the zigzag. By such simple lines of stitching is this classic border design made. It is important to have these zigzag lines in precise and straight lines of stitching. If the worker finds any difficulty in guiding the work from point to point, run a basting thread from marked points and use these as guiding lines when machine stitching.

Double Meander.

A double meander is easily formed by making a second set of dots between the first ones and machine stitching across the space between them in the same diagonal method. The effect is given added decoration if the second meander is in a different color from the first. In the novelty textile described, use orange for this final meander. A second row of stitching around the belt, using the orange silk, is recommended when the double meander is used. Space this second row of stitching one-eighth inch inside the first row. This will decrease the width of the meander space by one-fourth inch, but added ornament will be provided.

A white belt buckle further lends ornament to this belt. An orange buckle would be equally effective. Brown

could be used also, but it would be more for practical purposes than ornamental. The color scheme of the belt for any frock should follow that of the material, as instanced in the belt described.

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Now With White Sox



Whitlow Wyatt, a good pitcher who has been a member of the Detroit American league team, is now one of the Chicago White Sox, having been traded for Vic Frazer, also a hurler.

France Opens New Army Air Training School

Paris.—France's determined effort to improve her forces of the air took a new step forward when a skeleton air base was established at Salon-de-Provence, 50 miles from Marseilles, recently.

The base will be used strictly for army and navy air force experiments and is to become France's chief air training school by the time the government's program of development and reorganization is completed. This is to be not later than 1935, according to the air minister's plans.

Corollary to the Salon air school will be the land plane base at Istres and a new base, for seaplanes, either at Berre or Marignane. At the same time the air bases of Thionville and Strasbourg are to be abandoned by the army, leaving these fields, like Le Bourget, free for civil aviation.

New military air bases are to be established at Bordeaux, at Toulouse and at Orange, according to the air ministry.

National Forest Trails in Montana to Be Fixed

Missoula, Mont.—Trail improvement and maintenance will be accomplished through use of a \$157,000 allotment to local headquarters of region one of the national forests this summer. There are more than 23,000 miles of trails piercing the 13 national forests of Montana. It is planned to devote \$80,000 of the allotment to trail work, while the remainder of the fund will be used in road maintenance.

SUCH IS LIFE—One of the Reasons

By Charles Sughroe



The MAY DAY MYSTERY

By Octavus Roy Cohen

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W. N. U. SERVICE.

SYNOPSIS

Antoinette Peyton, senior at the University of Marland, resents Paterson Thayer's attentions to Ivy Welch, seventeen-year-old coed, and there is a stormy scene, the tension being increased by Max Vernon, another student, 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 to end his sister's friendship with Thayer. Welch and Tony are in love. Welch does not see what he can do in the matter. Tony then tells him she is married to Thayer, but is his wife only in name. Larry determines to see Thayer and end his association with Ivy. Tony persuades him to wait until she has appealed to her husband. She visits him in his room at a fraternity house. Max Vernon, living in the same house, arrives and goes to his room. Tony ends her visit to Thayer and departs. Vernon leaves the house almost immediately afterwards, in a state of excitement. Welch's appeal to Ivy to end her affair with Thayer is fruitless.

CHAPTER IV—Continued

"Naturally, she'd make you promise; because most likely whatever she said isn't so."
 "That isn't very nice, Sis."
 "And is it nice for you to come knocking Pat Thayer when you know I'm crazy about him? Is it?"
 He tried to be fair. "I guess it sounds pretty bad," he confessed. "But you know I'm honest, Sis—and what I'm telling you isn't guesswork. It isn't based on rumor. Thayer isn't any man for you. And I don't want you going with him any more. You must lay off him."
 "I don't have to do what you say. I guess if you weren't at this college I'd do what I want. And I'm not going to fool you, Bud. I'll be with Pat as much as he wants me to, and I guess that'll be a good little bit."
 "Even if I ask you not to?"
 "Even then. Now listen—" She stepped close and put her hand on his sleeve. "I know you mean well, Bud, but you're all wet on this. Pat is a swell fellow. And he's crazy about me—"

the Psi Tau Theta house. It was Rube who saw Larry first.
 "And now another," he drawled. "Here comes Larry Welch looking like someone had socked him below the belt. If precedent means anything he's coming straight here."
 But even Farnum did not take his own words seriously, and so his jaw dropped as Larry passed his own fraternity house and turned in at Phi Tau Theta.

"Pat Thayer in?" he asked.
 "Yeh . . . upstairs."
 Then, when he had entered the house, they looked at one another bewilderedly. The affair was too puzzling for mere conversation. Occasionally one would shake his head, but speech was not necessary. Each knew that the other was thinking in circles.

"I'll say this much," commented Gleason after a five-minute silence: "Pat Thayer has sure gotten popular with a mixed crowd."
 "Yeh . . ." agreed Rube. "Or unpopular!"
 For five minutes more nothing happened. Then, at ten minutes past two o'clock, Larry Welch appeared in the doorway.

He crossed the veranda with quick steps and descended to the walk in a single jump. The two boys stared after him, then directed their gazes toward each other.
 "Happy lad," commented Gleason. "He looked almost scared."
 "Ain't it the truth? You reckon—"
 "I don't reckon anything. All I know is I'd hate to have Larry Welch get



"Somebody Have Murdered Meester Thayer!"

as sore at me as he seems to be at somebody right now. I never knew that bird could get real angry."
 At fifteen minutes after two o'clock . . . almost before the mellow chimes of the quarter hour had died out from the tower of Old Main . . . something happened: something eerily terrible, something which jarred the two students to their feet and caused cold sweat to break out on their foreheads.

From upstairs in the fraternity house there came a wild shriek; an inhuman howl. There was an instant's pause and then the howl was repeated and there was a sound of feet running heavily down the stairway, and on the summer air certain words came to the startled ears of the two boys.
 "Oh! G—d . . . oh, my G—d! . . ."

A human figure catapulted onto the veranda; a disheveled, wild-eyed figure which was making passionate gestures and struggling futilely to say something.
 They recognized him instantly: Mike Carmicino, janitor of the fraternity house. He grabbed Farnum's arm. He tried to talk, but no words came; only the gibberish of terror.
 Farnum grabbed Carmicino by the shoulder and glared at him.
 "What's the matter?" he asked hoarsely. "Wh-what's all the yelling about?"
 Carmicino gestured wildly toward the interior of the house.
 "Meester Thayer!" he croaked—"Meester Thayer!"
 "What about him?"
 Carmicino covered his eyes with his hands.
 "He is dead!" he groaned. "Somebody have murdered Meester Thayer!"

Over the bowed head of the babbling, crouching, shaken, sobbing janitor, the two fraternity brothers faced each other. Their eyes were distended with horror as they struggled to comprehend the message which Mike Carmicino brought to them. They led the janitor to a chair, where he bent forward, his squat, muscular body racked with dry sobs. The boys were badly shaken, but at least they tried to think clearly, and Farnum's voice, when he questioned the janitor, was almost steady.
 "You say Mr. Thayer is dead?"
 Carmicino shuddered.
 "Si-si, signore. He is quite com-

pletely murdered. He is on the floor of heels room. There is much blood. He does not breathe. Hees heart it does not beat. I am quite sure he is dead."
 "Good Lord. . . . How did you find him?"
 "I see the door of Meester Thayer's room is not entirely shut. I look in and I see one foot and one leg on the floor. I think that is very funny that Meester Thayer should lie on the floor and not move. Perhaps he is drunk. So I think I will put him on the bed and shut the door so nobody will know he is drunk. I go in the room and then I see the blood—and—and—"

"And what?"
 "I stand there for a minute. Two minutes. I do not understand that Meester Thayer what is so kind to me have come to a sad ending. Then I see he is dead and something grab me right here—" He touched his throat with a dramatic gesture. "I cannot breathe. I cannot move. I am scared."
 Gleason looked up. "We'd better 'phone the police, Rube. If we don't call the cops we'll get ourselves mixed up in this. And I guess we'd better 'phone the dean, too."

Gleason walked unsteadily into the fraternity house and called the Marland police station. Then he telephoned to the dean and returned to the porch.
 It was a ghastly thing—made even more grisly by the perfect day; the sensuous, flower-scented breezes of first summer; the carefree, strolling groups of students; laughter and jollity and careless youth. And upstairs the body of a young man lying dead. Murdered. It wasn't believable. The two young men were appalled by their own knowledge of surrounding circumstances.

A small car jerked to a halt in front of the fraternity house and two men alighted. One of them was tall and broad and wore the uniform of the Marland police force. The other, wearing civilian clothes, was short and squat.
 Students strolling on the Row or lounging on the verandas of fraternity houses, stared with sudden interest at Psi Tau Theta. There was a general movement in the direction of the house. A young man from Lambda Beta Pi addressed the uniformed policeman who stood on the lawn of Psi Tau Theta.

"What's wrong, officer?"
 The cop answered tersely. "Murder!"
 "Good G—d. . . . You don't mean . . ."
 "I don't mean nothin', young feller. Somebody's been murdered in yonder and nobody's to go in or get out. That's all."

The startled young man told his companion. The news sped from lip to lip. Who was it? No, not Rube Farnum; he had been seen on the porch. Then somebody mentioned Pat Thayer. Many persons mentioned Pat Thayer. No one knew where the rumor started, but Thayer's name was on every lip. The policeman on the lawn allowed nobody to approach within hearing distance of the group on the veranda: the militant, positive figure of John Reagan, chief of the Marland plainclothes force; Mike Carmicino, the janitor, petrified with fear and trembling violently; Rube Farnum, tall and limp and frightened; Phil Gleason, reduced from his customary alertness to a shriveled miniature of his usual positive self.

Reagan was questioning Farnum. Rube was struggling to be fair and honest; to remember things and yet to avoid injustice to anyone. He was absolutely and abysmally miserable.
 Then there emerged from the Main building a tall and dignified man before whom a path opened in the throng of students. Whitman Boyd, dean of Marland, turned in before the tragic fraternity house and was promptly stopped by the policeman on duty.
 "No further for you," snapped the officer.
 Dean Boyd spoke quietly.
 "Are you in charge, Officer?"
 "No. That'll be John Reagan yonder." And he gestured toward the veranda.

"Will you ask him if I may speak to him? I'm dean of the college and I'd like to find out what has happened."
 The policeman called out to Reagan. "This guy is the big boss, Chief. Can he come up?"
 Reagan's keen eyes surveyed the dean. He jerked his head affirmatively.
 "Let him through."
 The dean mounted the veranda steps, his arrival sending a glow of thanksgiving through the breasts of Rube Farnum and Phil Gleason. He spoke directly to Reagan.
 "My name is Whitman Boyd," he said quietly. "I understand that someone has been killed."
 "Murdered. Young feller named Thayer."
 "Good G—d! Then it's true—I heard the students gossiping."
 "You've heard nothing else?"
 "No. That's why I came. To find out."
 "Well—he's dead all right enough. Stabbed in the throat. 'Taint pleasant up in that room."
 The dean shook his head.
 "What do you wish done, Mr. Reagan?"

"Just exactly nothing," said the detective crisply. "Right now I'm gonna 'phone headquarters for a couple more harness bulls to police the grounds. Nobody's to come in here and no one's to leave. These three fellers ain't to move from where they are."
 "You mean," gasped Gleason, "that we're under arrest?"
 John Reagan grinned broadly. "Not yet you ain't, young feller. But don't get impatient."
 (TO BE CONTINUED.)



The Star Spangled Banner

Let it rise, Let it rise, till it meet the Sun in his coming; let the earliest light of the morning gild it, and the parting day linger and play on its summit

(Copyright by Daniel Webster (at Kenner Hill Monument))

ACCORDING to many historians there were several ceremonies celebrating the first anniversary of American Independence on July 4, 1777, says the Detroit News. The records show that at noon on that day the armed ships and galleys in the Delaware river, at Philadelphia, flew the "colors of the United States." On the same day a "flag bee" was held by the young ladies of Portsmouth, N. H., who with much patriotic enthusiasm and many heart thrills wrought out of their own and their mothers' gowns a beautiful Star-Spangled Banner. This coincides with a report that the Stars and Stripes were hoisted aloft on the vessel Raleigh in Portsmouth harbor on that date.

It was more than 150 years ago that Colonel Gansevoort and his little command of 800 men were defending Fort Stanwix, near the present site of Rome, N. Y. They had just heard that congress had passed a resolution authorizing the use of the Stars and Stripes.
 They had no flag of the new pattern. The garrison was ransacked for material they could fashion into the new design. A blue cloth coat was offered by Captain Swartwout to form the blue union. A soldier's wife donated a red petticoat for the red stripes, and the soldiers ripped their ammunition shirts to supply the white stripes. It was not a handsome banner, but it thrilled the hearts of its makers as they placed it on a bastion nearest to the attacking British and allied troops.
 This is the first time, so far as the available records show, that the Stars and Stripes were actually displayed

before a hostile and threatening enemy. The date was August 3, 1777.

The official birthday of the Stars and Stripes was June 14, 1777, when the Continental congress passed a resolution "That the flag of the 13 United States be 13 stripes, alternate red and white; that the union be 13 stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation."

Nearly six months before the adoption of the flag by congress, George Washington crossed the Delaware and captured 1,000 Hessians in his brilliant attack on Trenton. Artists of the time show the Father of Our Country crossing the river in a boat displaying the familiar design of the Stars and Stripes. Apart from this doubtful evidence, which may have originated in the artists' imagination, there is nothing to prove that the Stars and Stripes was in use at this time.

Many theories as to the true origin of our National flag have been advanced, none of which have been definitely proved. Some believe it is an adoption of the coat-of-arms of the Washington family, which contains both stars and stripes. Others credit Betsy Ross with the creation of the design. Others maintain the idea for the flag came from the Netherlands.

The fact that Francis Hopkinson, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, submitted a bill to congress in 1779 for the designing of the "flag of the United States of America," lends color to the belief that he was its creator.

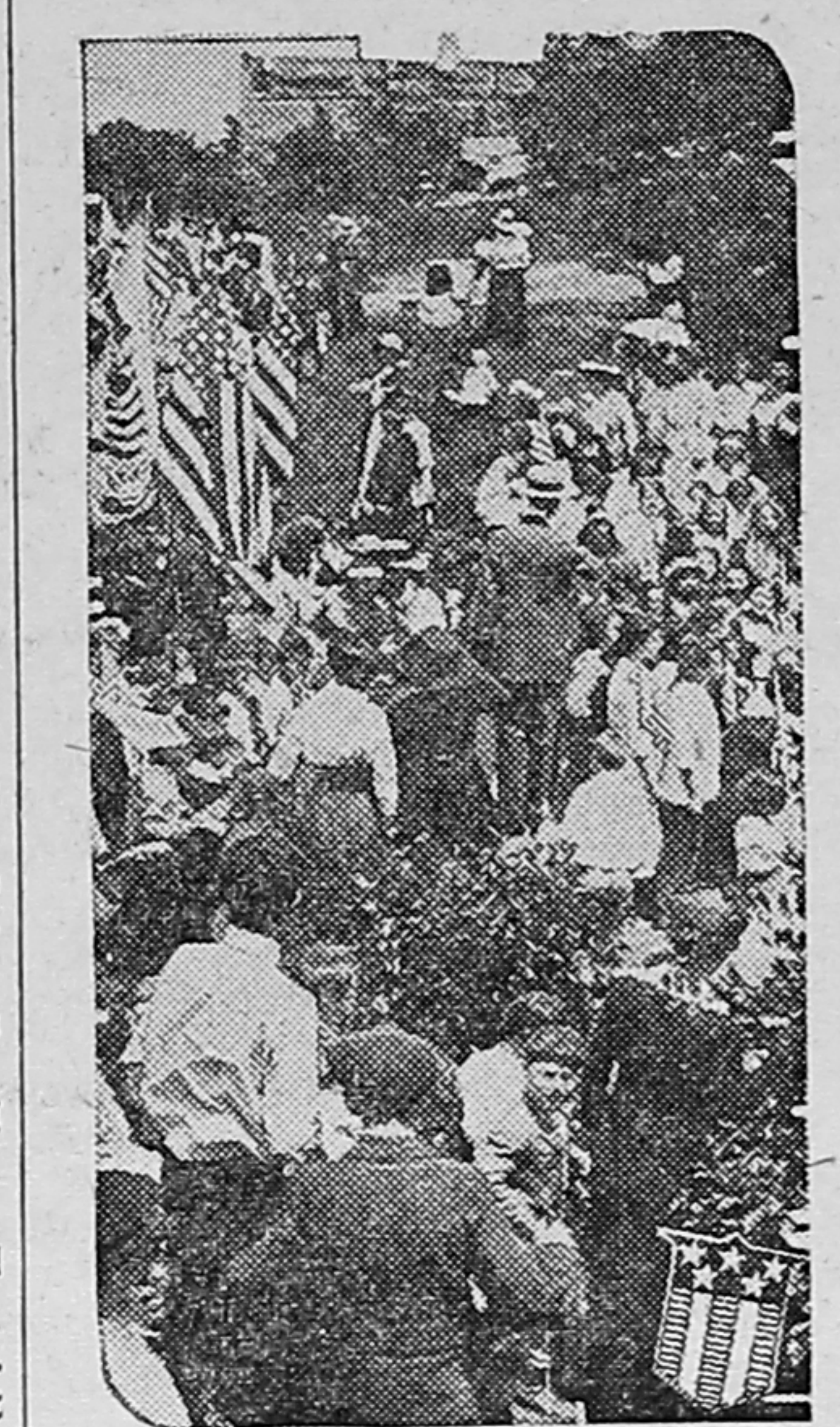
The United States flag has had 49 stars only since July 4, 1912, the Independence day following the admission of the last two states, New Mexico and Arizona.



EARLY "FOURTH" CELEBRATIONS

Parades, Picnics, Patriotic Programs Order of the Day.

THE old-fashioned Fourth of July celebration of a quarter century ago was an event looked forward to with great interest and preparations by individuals, families, towns and cities.
 The celebration usually was held in a grove, near the county seat or another prominent town, where there was an abundance of shade and water. Delegations would come from neighboring townships and hamlets, each with its procession of wagons for the old folks, women and children and a snappy cavalcade of boys and girls on horseback.



Old-Time Celebration.

A decorated wagon in which would ride the local band. These country bands were of martial type—two fifes, two snare drums and a big bass drum and the performers were, as a rule, Civil war veterans. To be a good fifer or drummer was a proud distinction. The bands gave patriotic color to the scene as the delegation passed along the winding trails.
 Each country division would be in command of a captain, usually an ex-soldier, conspicuous by his sash of red and his military hat. The divi-

sions would reach town early and patiently wait at the edge of town or along side streets until assigned their places in the "grand procession." Prizes were awarded for the best display by a visiting delegation. The grand parade would form at 10 o'clock, pass along the principal streets, circle the court house square, cross the river bridge and, with bands playing and banners flying, triumphantly enter the celebration grounds, while snapping firecrackers, fluttering flags and booming cannon proclaimed the sentiments of the day.

The county seat contribution to this grand parade was often extensive and spectacular. To be its commander or "chief marshal of the day" was a coveted distinction. Usually "Major" or "Colonel" somebody would be chosen and his word was law for that day. His red sash and hat with gold tassels distinguished him from the captains of delegations, who acted as his aids. To fill this position often made the occupant a candidate for sheriff, mayor or the state legislature. The grand procession, headed by this dignitary and a brass band, often "took more than an hour to enter the grounds."

Upon reaching the grounds and feeding and watering the horses—no small task—the morning exercises began. The glee clubs would sing; the president of the day would deliver an address, and some favored school teacher would read the Declaration of Independence.
 These exercises were only heard by those near the speaker's stand; for many were crowding around the pump or the barrels of "free ice water, as advertised," getting ready for dinner; while the noisy battle of fire-crackers and torpedoes was being fought by small boys.

And then "dinner," with the tubs and baskets filled with old-fashioned food, was there ever such sliced ham, juicy fried chicken, homemade rolls and doughnuts, eggs and pickles, jams, relishes, preserves, pies, cakes and hot coffee? A long table supplied the hungry wayfarer, but many preferred to dine by families or neighborhoods, even at the risk of being called "stylish and stuck up."

Sometimes there were supplies of "barbecued beef," "tumble in" and huge kettles of black coffee free for all. When such attractions were advertised, people often drove from points 80 or more miles away.

WRITER TELLS OF ART IN COIFFURES

Hair Structures "Fearful and Wonderful."

It's interesting to note in Stefan Zweig's "Marie Antoinette" how the coiffeurs of the day reflected the activities of the woman of the period, just as do our own, Antoinette Donnelly comments, in the Chicago Tribune.

Zweig tells how the coiffures of the ill-fated queen's era were built. "The second great task of the queen's hair," we read, "In superb style a great artist, one Monsieur Leonard, drove a six-in-hand every morning from Paris to Versailles to practice his craft on the queen with comb, washes, and towels, inventing new devices from day to day."
 "Just as Mansard, the famous architect, surmounted the houses built by him with the artificial roof which goes by his name, so did Monsieur Leonard construct above the forehead of every lady of rank a towering edifice of hair decked with symbolic ornamentations."

The hairdressing operation itself is described by Zweig: "To begin with, by means of huge hairpins and a lavish expenditure of stiff pomade the hair was strained upward from the temples like a huge, flaming candle, about twice the height of the pointed head dress of a Prussian grenadier; then, in the free space, 18 inches above the eyebrows begin the artist's plastic panoramas, with fruit, gardens, homes, panoramas, with fruit, gardens, homes, ships, the sea in a storm, the whole motley world modeled with the comb on the summit of the 'pouf,' but the event of the day had to be symbolized in this superstructure."

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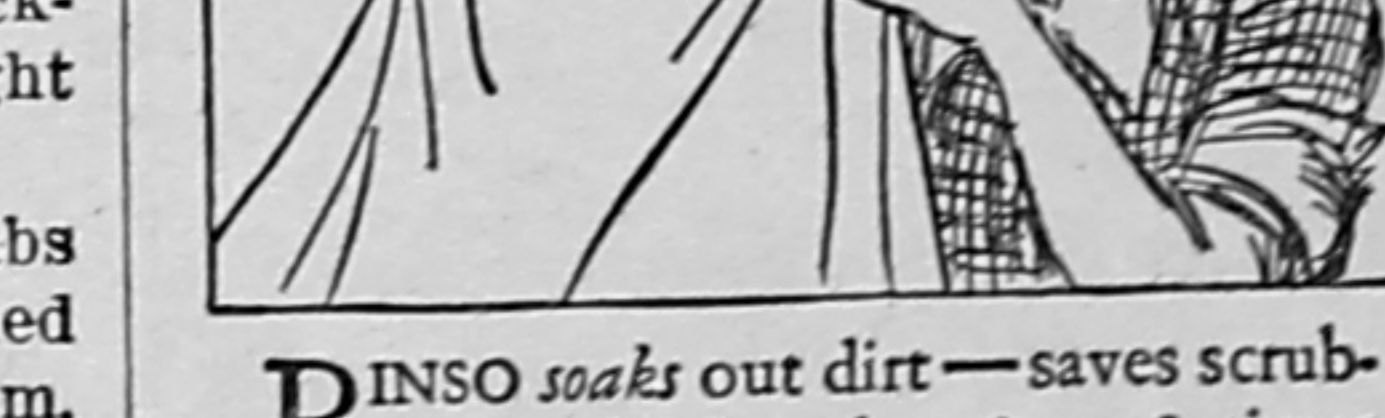
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Broadlands News

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The Ballot of Death

Four ballots in an urn, three white and one black. Four men to draw them out, the three ballots to go free, the one drawing the black ballot to die. Strangely enough, the first three to draw secured the white ballots, leaving the fourth to draw the fatal black slip.

This was the dramatic scene enacted at La Paz, Bolivia, and came about in this way. Four men were convicted of the murder of former President Pando. Under the Bolivian law, only one person can be executed for a single murder, no matter how many may be implicated. So, to determine which of the four should pay the penalty, the drawing was held at the Palace of Justice. Alfredo Jauregui, 28, who had already spent 10 years in prison, was the unfortunate player in the lottery of death. He laughed when his fate was known and declared his innocence, but refused to ask for mercy. Guilty, or not, some admiration is due a man who can play such a grim game and lose with a smile.

Keep Schools Safe

The Collinwood school was, to all appearances, a first-rate building. It had sturdy brick walls and abundant fire escapes. It didn't look like a fire trap.

But in the Collinwood school a door which afforded an emergency exit on the upper floors, was locked. One day fire broke out. The children on the first floor marched out under perfect discipline. Those on the upper floors finding the main door shut off by flame, rushed to the other door, and there 176 of them perished.

This is told in an interview with T. Alfred Fleming of the National Board of Fire Underwriters, which appeared some time ago in the Ladies' Home Journal. The Collinwood fire is 24 years old now. It was the greatest disaster of its kind in our history. It caused international discussion. One would think it would have produced lasting results in the form of safer schools, greater protection for the nation's children. Yet it is said, by experts, that 90 per cent of our schools are, in reality, fire traps. They lack sufficient exits. Or, if the exits have been provided, they are obstructed. Doors open inward, not outward as they should. They are not provided with panic bolts which will release them upon slight pressure. Again, many cases have been found where, due to poor attention, panic bolts had become frozen and would not budge under the full pressure exerted by able-bodied men.

Summer is here and schools are empty—it's a good time for repairs and rebuilding. Every community should demand that schools be made safe—and kept safe.

Good Roads Dangerous

Paradoxical as it may seem, one of the greatest menaces to the motorist is the broad, smooth straight highway, said W. T. Palmer, traffic expert, in addressing a "brake school" of automobile fleet operators and service station owners this week.

Nearly all drivers are careful on bad roads, said Mr. Palmer, who is an official of the company

making Ruseo brake linings, but when the average motorist gets out on a fine wide smooth highway he relaxes his caution and increases his speed. The newspapers and the insurance statistics tell the rest of the story.

The height of carefulness, both in mental attitude and in car condition are required on the wonderful roads we have thru-out the country.

Almost twice as many people are killed on fine state highways as at intersections, curves, railroad crossings or any other of the so-called danger spots—all needlessly and all through careless driving or car neglect.

As the speed of our traffic has gone up, the mechanical condition of millions of our cars have gone steadily down for the past three depression years. According to the American Automobile Association, there are 8,000,000 cars now operating on our roads with brakes, steering gears, tires and lights in a serious and dangerous condition of wear or disrepair.

Thousands of valuable lives, thousands of automobiles, millions of dollars and innumerable hours of grief and suffering would be saved in this country annually if every motorist would adopt this simple, inexpensive rule:—Never go on a paved highway with worn or out-of-adjustment brakes, steering gear, tires or lights and, once there, let caution be doubled instead of relaxed.

Hail To a Safe Fourth!

Independence Day of old was celebrated with reckless abandon. Hundreds of persons of all ages lost their lives playing with fireworks, guns and explosives. Others were drowned or killed in motor accidents. Now, the Fourth divides catastrophe "honors" with almost any weekend; except by virtue of the ceaseless efforts of safety organizations and accident and fire prevention workers, it is apt to be a shade safer. This is because people are keyed to its imminent hazards. They are safety-conscious.

Last year, on the morning after, the Associated Press reported 119 motor vehicle deaths, 90 drownings, 10 fireworks fatalities and 26 deaths from other causes—a total of 245. This is disgraceful enough, but superior to the 1931 toll of 354. No one knows the extent of serious or minor injuries, because only a fraction of them is reported. The National Society for the Prevention of Blindness estimates that 50 persons lose completely the sight of one or both eyes and that 500 more suffer minor eye injuries every year. This record is made by fireworks alone.

In recognition of the chief holiday hazards, fireworks, automobiles and swimming, the National Bureau of Casualty and Surety Underwriters offers the following advice:

If you go off on a motor trip make sure your car is in safe operating condition; drive safely; keep to the right; drive at a reasonable speed; have 500 feet of clear distance ahead before you attempt to pass other cars. Watch out for pedestrians.

If you go swimming—swim in safe places. Things to examine are tides, currents, depths, sunken debris and impurities. Be sure to stay within your own limits. Wait at least two hours after eating, and then take a friend along for safety's sake.

If you must use fireworks—be on the alert every minute. Give yourself plenty of space. Keep them away from inflammable materials. Keep away from smaller children and animals. Cauterize all small cuts and bruises immediately—tetanus poisoning is swift and deadly. The best advice about fireworks is: Use something else.

Remember all safety rules: "All hail to a safe Fourth!"

On Approval

By ROSA Z. MARIONONI

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MEREDITH was walking home hurriedly, her feet ripping under her, her cheeks flushed, her heart beating queerly; she wondered if the two gowns which were to be delivered on approval had preceded her home; she hoped they had, and wished they had not.

As Meredith walked along she felt conscious of two voices in her debating the issue which stood out before her. One thin, care-free voice was saying: "There is no harm in your wearing the lace gown tonight. Nothing will happen to it. Elmer will be proud of you before his friends." And another voice, a worried little voice, was saying: "What if something should happen to the gown while you wear it tonight and Elmer should find out you are wearing a dress which you do not intend buying? He is so scrupulously honest, he would never forgive such an underhanded action on your part."

Tonight was the first time since their marriage that Elmer had dared invite Mr. Sanders to his home. Mr. Sanders was the district manager of the company which employed Elmer.

When she had told Elmer about her not having a dress fit to wear at dinner, Elmer had quickly suggested, that she buy a new one.

"I noticed in the paper that Lander's are having a sale," Meredith had said. "Dinner dresses priced at nineteen ninety-eight."

At this Elmer had smilingly written a check for nineteen ninety-eight. The writing of the check had meant a sacrifice for Elmer, and Meredith had felt all the more grateful for the gift.

That very morning she had gone shopping and while trying on some of the dinner dresses priced \$19.98, the saleswoman had been called away. As Meredith waited for her, she had noticed an exquisite gown of blue lace over silver cloth hanging on a wall peg. She had glanced at the size and price tag. The gown was her size, but it was marked fifty-nine dollars. An insidious thought had entered her mind. "I could have this lace gown sent home on approval, wear it tonight, then return it."

When that evening the clock struck six, Meredith stood before her bedroom mirror gowned in lace and silver. As Elmer entered the room to say that Mr. Sanders had arrived, he remained breathlessly looking at her. And he was afraid to kiss her, fearing to rumple the lace and silver that made a picture of her.

"You look marvelous!" he told her. When they entered the little drawing room, Meredith's heart felt queerly cool as Elmer said with high pride in his voice, "Mr. Sanders, this is my wife."

"How do you do," she smiled; and thought, "I feel as if I were a thief."

It was about nine o'clock when Elmer suddenly said: "I think I hear the baby crying," and joyfully, "Mr. Sanders, you must see our baby! You must!" Then turning to Meredith, "Go and bring in the little rascal, I want to show him off." Meredith went to the bedroom. The baby had stopped crying, she took him gently in her arms, afraid he'd crush her dress.

Mr. Sanders proved interesting to Bobby, for he had a gold watch chain and sparkling spectacles. Elmer was beaming. Mr. Sanders tried to be gracious. Suddenly the baby began to bob himself up and down in Meredith's arms. Mr. Sanders' spectacles had attracted his attention, his chubby hands reached toward Mr. Sanders' face, the gentleman slanted backward. "Better take the baby back to bed," suggested Elmer.

As Meredith turned away, the baby gave one high-pitched cry, the tiny fist closed above the mother's lace bodice, tearing, pulling.

Meredith ran into the bedroom, the child in her arms.

Time passed, the baby fell asleep, the young mother kept crying. When Elmer tiptoed into his wife's bedroom and gently touched her shoulder, she looked up at him, her eyes brimming with tears, her lips trembling, her face swollen from crying.

"What is the matter? You've been weeping," exclaimed Elmer. "Oh, Elmer, look, the baby tore my dress!"

Elmer sat beside his wife attempting to console her but the more he tried to pacify her, the more she clung to him and wept. Suddenly, she sank her head on his shoulder and told him all, and when she had finished she was only conscious of Elmer kissing her and whispering, "My poor little girl." Elmer felt a protective pity toward his wife. He told her he would fix matters. In the morning he would go to the agent and try to have his insurance payment postponed a few months—Elmer was worried, but he did not wish Meredith to know how much.

Meredith rose to her feet, smiling through the tears, opened the closet door. "Look, here is the other gown, the one I should have worn," she said pointing to the marigold satin dress. "I'd better put it back in its box before something happens to it, too."

"Yes, let's," said Elmer. "I'll take it back myself in the morning."

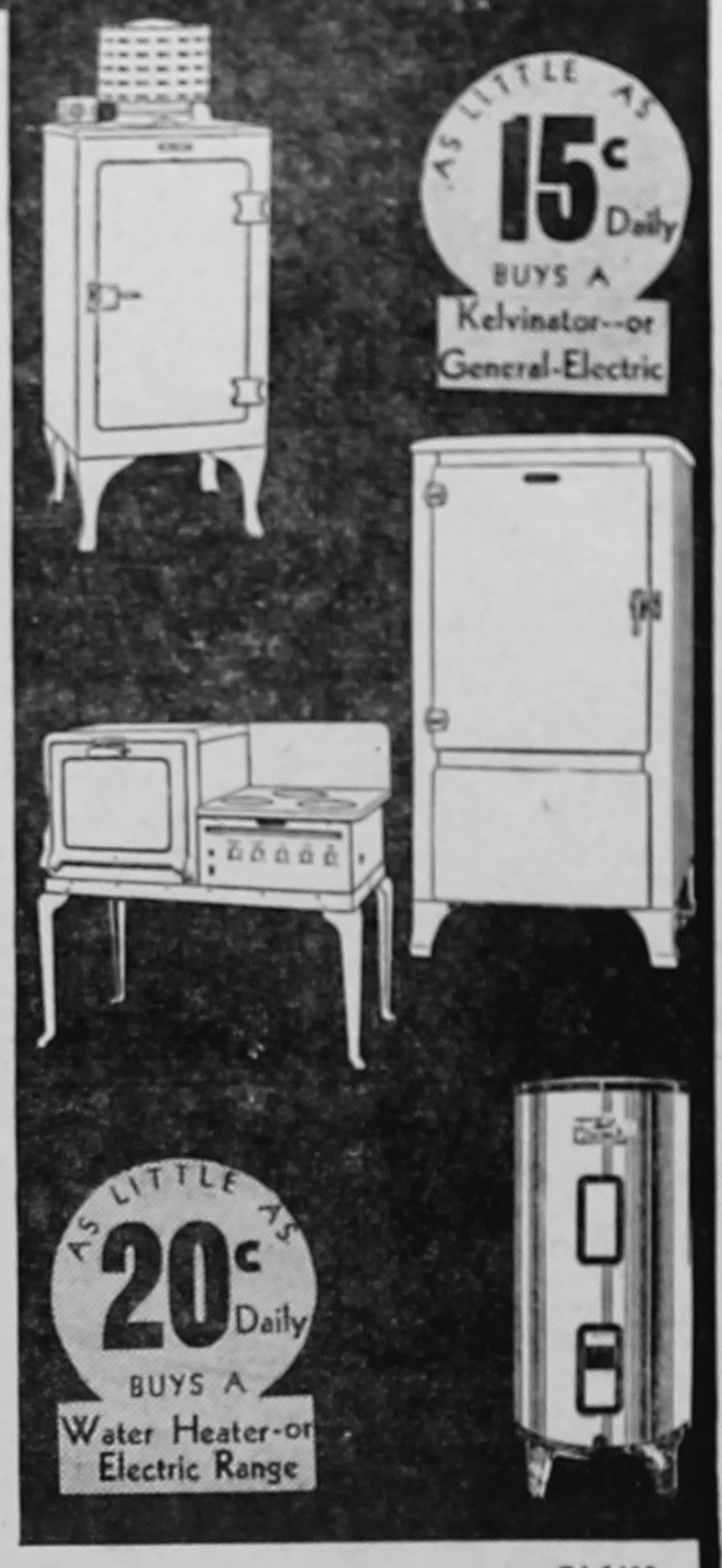
As Meredith reached under the bed and pulled out the boxes, the sales ticket fell to the floor. Elmer picked it up and glanced at it. For a moment his face became tense, then his lips parted. "Look at this! Read," he cried, pointing to the sales ticket. "Two dresses on approval. Both priced at nineteen ninety-eight!"

It Costs So Little NOW TO ELECTRIFY YOUR HOME and Enjoy

—A Few Cents Daily Under this 2 Year Plan!

• Hundreds of the far-sighted homemakers are starting their electric kitchens NOW — before prices return to normal. They know that an electrified kitchen will pay for itself with the time and money it saves, in safeguarding the family's health . . . in relief from kitchen drudgery that adds many years to a youthful face and figure.

• It's easy to own modern electric servants under this Company's convenient two-year purchase plan. You pay as little as 15 cents daily to purchase a quality electric refrigerator, while 20 cents a day buys an automatic electric range. If convenience and comfort are worth that much to you, you'll act now to start owning the clean, cool, modern kitchen of your dreams. See your dealer or visit this office.



IT'S NEW AND DIFFERENT!

Here's a thrifty electric roaster that's just the thing for summer cooking. It bakes, roasts and cooks to a queen's taste without attention for about 1 cent an hour. Ample capacity for a family of from 6 to 8. Complete with three piece enamel cooking set, only— \$1 DOWN—1 YEAR TO PAY

CENTRAL ILLINOIS PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY

Illinois Theater--Newman, Ill.

Saturday and Sunday July 1 and 2

SPECIAL FEATURE

Karloff, the uncanny -in-

'The Mummy'

with **Jeta Johann David Manners Edward Van Sloan Arthur Byron**

It Comes To Life!!! See This Great Show!

Admission - - - - 10c and 20c

Coming Next Week!

Frothy, Furious, Fun . . . Slim Summerville-Zasu Pitts

"Just Had To Get Married"

Our "public enemies" are bad enough, but those who work under cover are even worse.

Rastus—Mah girl's divine. Ephraim—Youah gal may be de vine, but mah gal's de berries.

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

Howe About:

Neitzsche
Henry Ford
The World Court
By ED HOWE

"THUS Spake Zarathustra," by Frederich Neitzsche, is widely proclaimed as one of the greatest books ever written. As a matter of curiosity I lately looked over eight of its pages and noted the lines containing ordinary common sense easily understandable. I found but five such lines in the eight pages. Neitzsche had enormous common sense, but it was so corrupted by nonsense in the literature of the past that in his most famous book the proportion of good to bad is five to two hundred and seventy-two.

"Thus Spake Zarathustra" is written in mongrel poetry, a weakness the author certainly inherited from the past. The book is full of references to gods Neitzsche did not believe in. The title is a tribute to a tissue of myths originating more than a thousand years before the Christian era. If Zarathustra ever lived, he was a type of man utterly unknown in the time of Neitzsche, hundreds of years before, or in the present; a better title would have been "Thus Spake Frederich Neitzsche."

There is value in the book, but I shall not bother to dig it out, as it may be found in many short summaries. Neitzsche was highly educated, but never learned to write simply, naturally and properly except in five lines of two hundred and seventy-two of his best product. Probably the proportion of nonsense in the conversation and writing of men less noted is greater.

A foreigner was quoted lately as saying a depression is about the most natural thing there is; that he was born during a depression, and has lived in one ever since.

Americans will not accept any such reasoning; they demand a boom all the time, and, failing to get it go bawling to the government for relief. For many years we have been breaking records and astonishing foreigners. The action of the foreigners in laughing at us now after robbing us, is very humiliating.

I once saw in the newspapers a statement credited to Henry Ford in the days of his greatest prosperity. He said the standard of living in the United States should be advanced until every man who wanted a job was guaranteed one at twenty-seven dollars a day as a minimum. Every American, he admitted, was so noble, so intelligent, so much better than the people of other countries, he could not live fittingly on less.

And you needn't laugh; probably you read Mr. Ford's brag with approval.

Nothing astonishes me more than the incompetence of great men when called upon to make decisions in questions of a public nature. Men who in business life achieve reputation for sound sense, honor and capacity, when asked to consider questions affecting the public at large, have in thousands of cases become pitiful fools and disgraced long lives of probity. There is in existence a world court to which most nations belong, the membership made up presumably of as capable men as can be found among the better classes. A booklet is available giving its history, membership and proceedings to date, and I have read it during idle time. The object of the world court, of course, is to get rid of war; of the expense of armies and navies during intervals of peace. In most parts of the earth practical bakers, after hundreds of years of experience at their trade, have found it convenient to operate night shifts, surely one of the simplest and most unimportant questions. Yet on page fifty I find the World court considering night work in bakeries. Many have been profoundly discouraged by the lack of intelligence in men. I believe statesmen are responsible for most of the discouragement; any fair review of the situation clearly indicates that the common people in their private affairs have done very well.

Sometime look over those actions in your life generally called deviltry. You'll find that not one of them ever paid you; that every one brought some humiliation. All anyone can truthfully say of good conduct is that it is profitable.

A man held up the other night says one of the bandits was not a day over sixteen. In the progress we are now making I wonder no one has suggested that children be permitted to vote at fourteen, that the youth movement may become more effective.

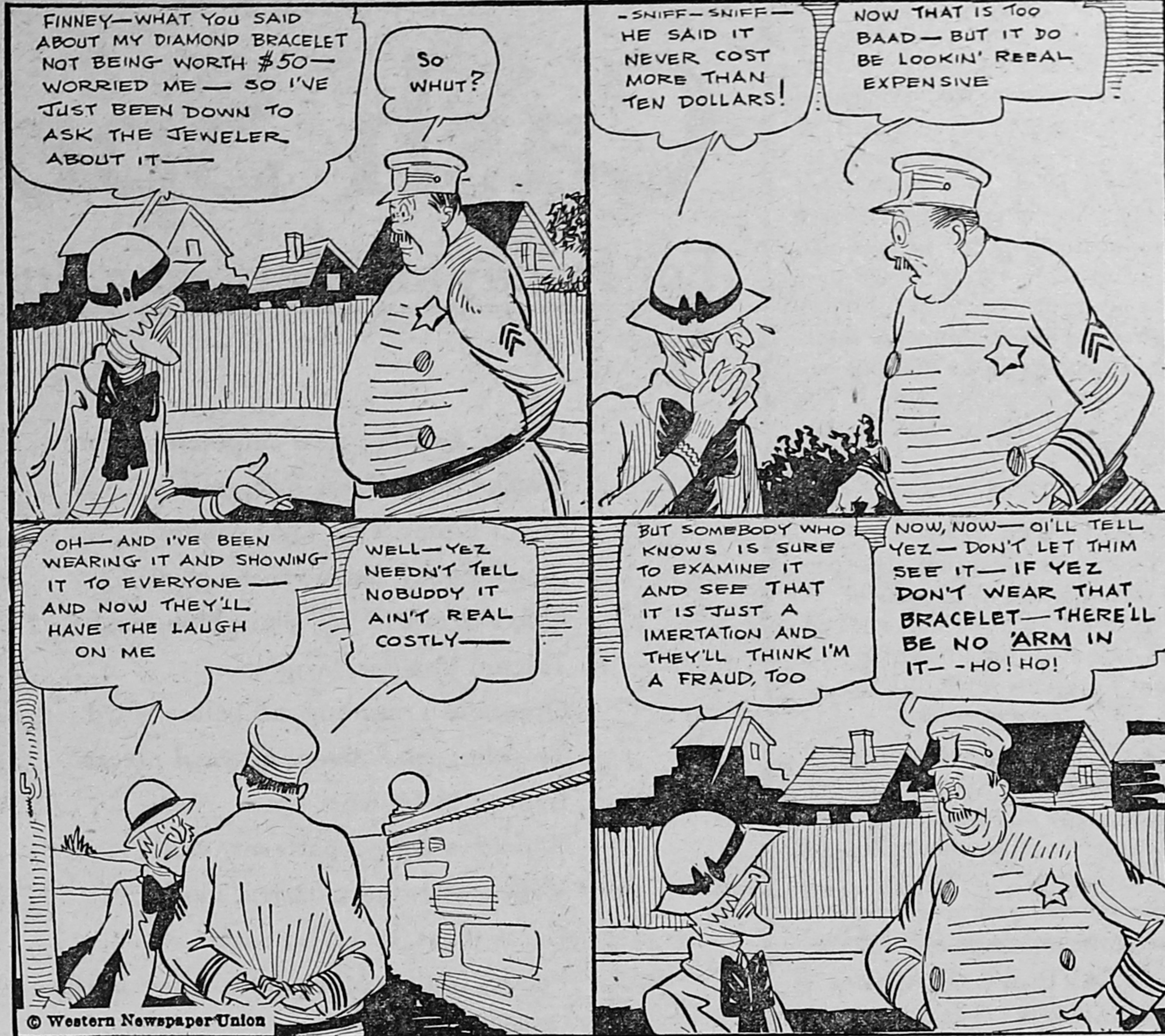
As moving a tragedy as I have ever heard was told me by an ancient maiden of the martyrdom her mother endured in living with the father of the relator of the story. I knew the old man, and thought so little of him I believed most of the charges against him. Some men are very hard to get along with; the worst of the women haters admit it.

What is the greatest trouble at present in the United States? I believe it is crippling the best and most useful men by men less worthy. Why have we unemployment? Because the fools prevent better men from providing it. (Not many will accept this reasoning, but finally the sane will; it is sound.)

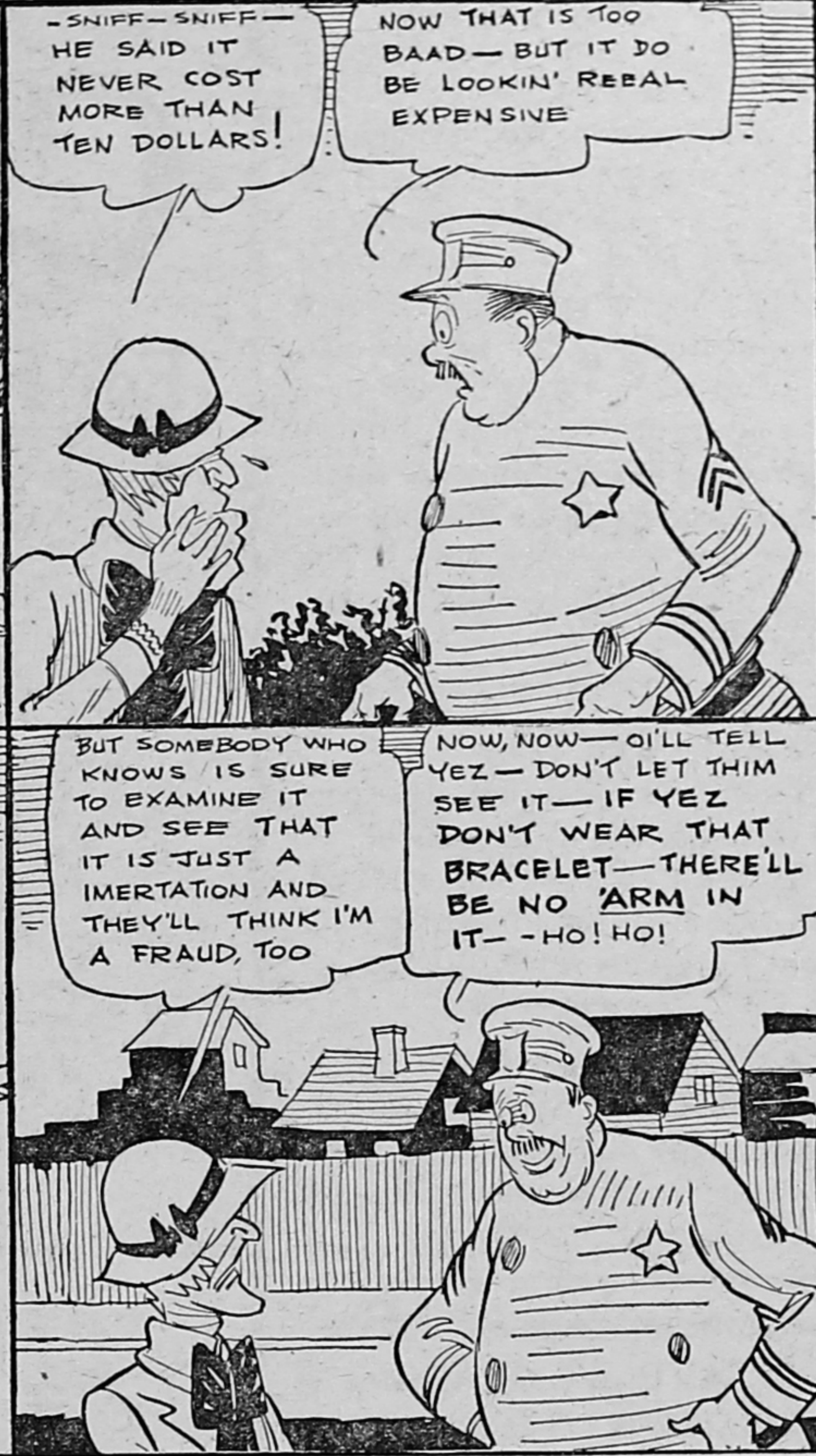
© 1933, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

OUR COMIC SECTION

FINNEY OF THE FORCE



Fore-Armed Is Fore-Warned



THE FEATHERHEADS



He Owes Her a Good Deal



Events in the Lives of Little Men



Wit and Humor



A Fowl Reply
Hayes looked thoughtful. "Tell me," he said, "is a chicken big enough to eat when it is two weeks old?" His friend laughed. "Don't be absurd," he replied. "Of course it isn't." Hayes gave him a friendly push. "Then how does it live?" he asked. "Tell me that."

A Fast Worker
Plutocrat (to young man asking for his daughter's hand)—And have you said anything about this to my daughter?
Would-be Suitor—Not yet, sir. You see, it was only last night that I heard you had a daughter.—London Opinion.

Real Effort
Farmer—Thought you said you had plowed the ten-acre field?
Plowman—No, I only said I was thinking about it.
Farmer—Oh, I see; you've merely turned it over in your mind.

Where I Got It
Actor—When I play "Othello" the whole pit is bathed in tears.
Explorer—That's nothing. My last wireless speech on my North pole trip was so realistic that most of the listeners are still in bed with colds.

ACCOMPLISHMENT



"Oh, no, I never talk scandal."
"Yes, my dear, but you are a good listener."

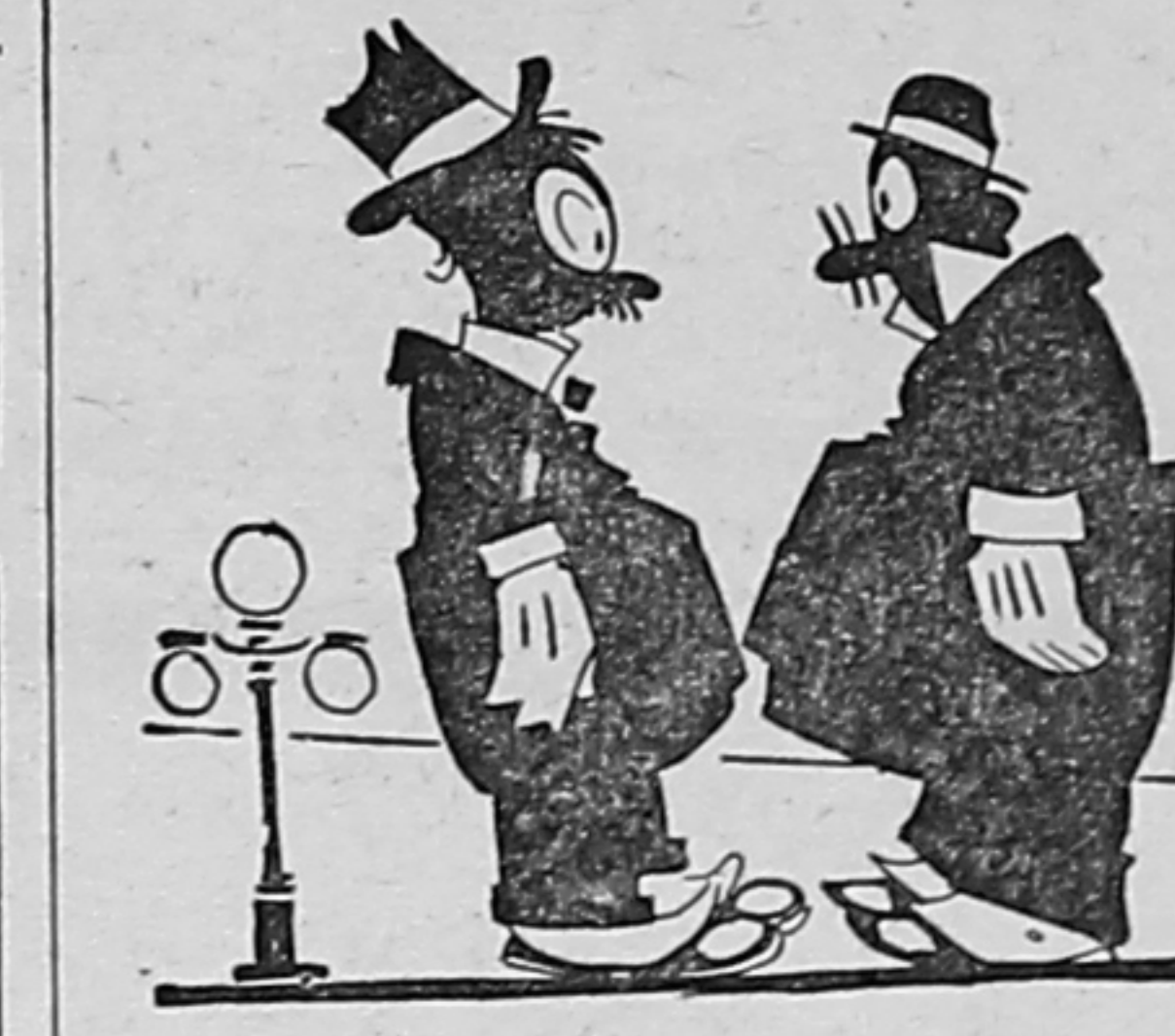
The Right Place
"I've come from the employment bureau, ma'am," said the girl. "They said you wanted a servant."
"But I do all the work myself," replied the lady of the house.
"Then the place will just suit me."

Over the Radio
"Pardon me, but doesn't madam need the piano tuned?"
"I'm afraid that's not ours you hear. You'd better call at the Broadcasting company!"—Humorist Magazine.

No Hope
"Have you said your prayers Dickie?"
"Yes, Mummie. I prayed for you and Daddie, but not for Uncle Reg, because I heard Daddie say he was past praying for!"

And Then Some!
"Think o' poor old 'Arry bein' sent to jail! One o' the fastest working burglars in the game."
"Ah, well, he's takin' his time now."—Tit-Bit Magazine.

THREE AT A TIME



Unwed—I hear the stork has been making a trip to your house.
Dadmoor—A trip! Triplets.

On the Go
Mother—Helen is getting prettier, don't you think so?
Father—Really, my dear, I can't say. I must get up early some morning and meet her as she comes in.

If He Is Genuine
A genuine orator can go on long after he is through, and is welcome to.

Will of Wheels
Freddie was giving his lady friend a long discourse on his family history. "My Grandfather," he said, "was just a poor, hard-working London clockmaker. When he died, a few years ago, he left all his estate, which consisted of 200 clocks, to my father."
The girl smiled. "How interesting!" she said. "It must have been real fun winding up his estate."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Her Complaint
"I'm going straight down to the post office to make a complaint," said Freda pertly.
"Oh, darling," said her young man, "I'll do it for you. What is it you want?"
"I want to find out why they haven't delivered that box of chocolates you promised you were going to send me," she replied.—Answers Magazine.

THE BOOB



The Stout One—Yes, I spent the entire evening telling him that he had a terrible reputation for kissing girls against their will.
The Thin One—And what did he do?
The Stout One—He sat there like a boob and denied it.

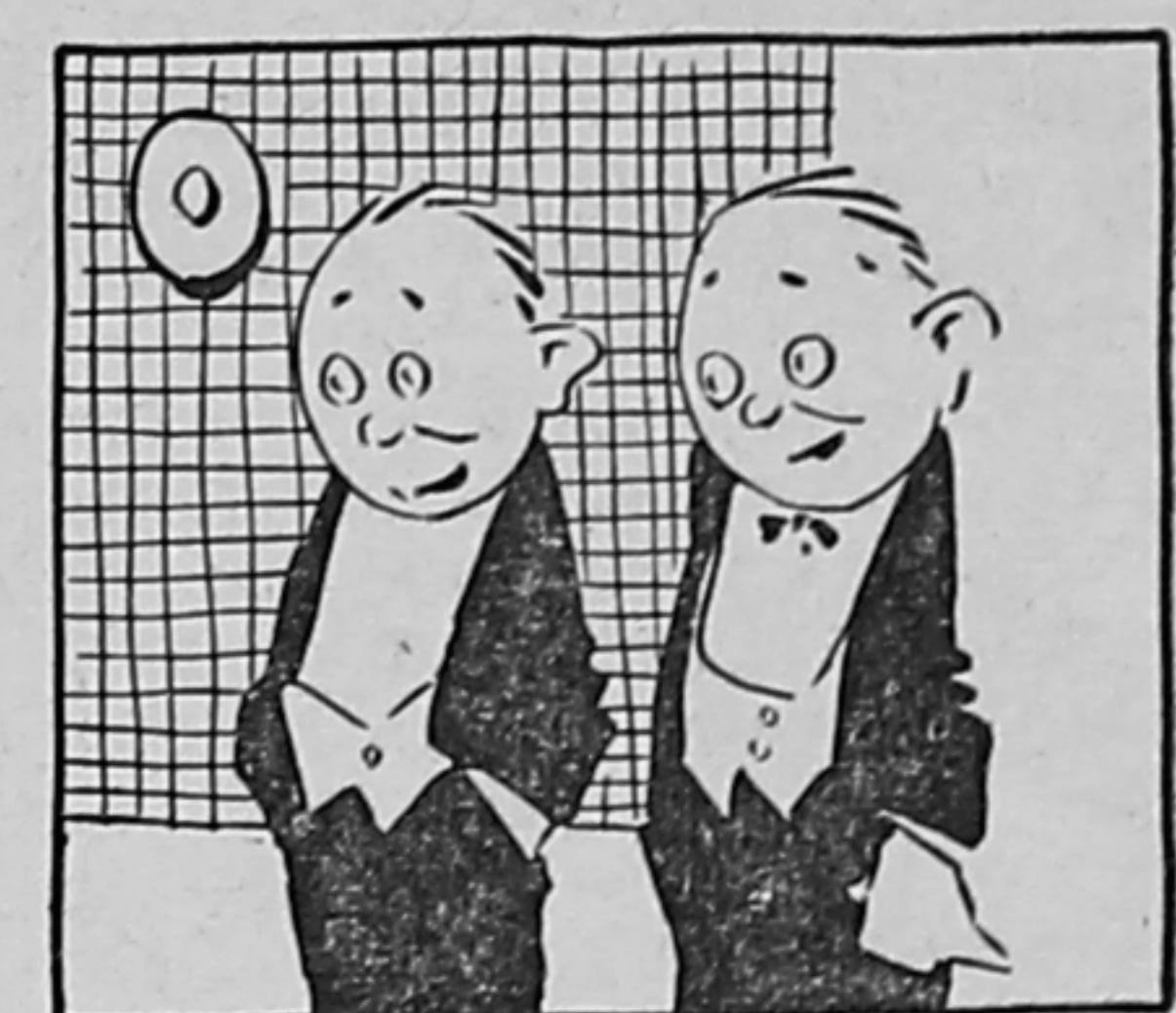
Big Things Doing
Maid—The furniture man is here, ma'am.
Mistress—I'll see him in a minute. Tell him to take a chair.
Maid—I did, but he started with the piano.—Montreal Gazette.

Alibi
"Why is there never any cream on top of your milk?"
"Well, we fill the bottles so full there ain't any room for cream."—Passing Show (London).

Explained
Antique Dealer—A rare piece. A revolver dating from Roman times.
"The Romans had no revolvers."
"That is why it is so rare."—Stockholm Vart Hem.

Comeback
Owner of New Lawn-Mower (firmly)—I wouldn't lend it to my own father.
Would-Be Borrower—You're wise, I know the old chap.—Humorist Magazine.

WEAK LINK, TOO



"Jack has pretty big ears."
"Yes, they are so big that his head seems merely a connecting link between them."

Faces Red?
"Ave you eaten the sandwiches, mum?"
"Yes."
"Then I'll 'ave to clean the shoes with cream cheese."—Everybody's.

A Wise Move
"I thought you always frequented good clubs? How is it I find you in this doubtful place?"
"My wife said that if I went to such places I could go alone."

Defending Him
"Why did you have to tell your mother I kissed you?"
"She's always saying you haven't the nerve."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Control Curiosity
Those who don't mind being rapped over the fingers, ask many questions.

Better Gift
"Bobby, I gave your teddy bear to a poor little boy who had no father."
"Why didn't you give him father?"



A BANK REFLECTS THE LIFE ABOUT IT

Loans and Investments on Which Condition of a Bank Depends Determined by the Kind of Business Surrounding It

POLITICAL and popular misapprehensions toward banking are due to little else than failure to realize that it is what the people themselves do that the condition of banking reflects, and that banking cannot of itself reflect events and conditions other than those that actually originate from surrounding circumstances, Francis H. Sisson, President of the American Bankers Association, says in an article in Forum Magazine.

The character of an institution's notes and investments indicates whether it is in the farm regions, a manufacturing center, a mercantile neighborhood or a great financial district, he says, and furthermore, besides identifying the institution as to its locality, a study of its notes will equally clearly indicate the economic conditions surrounding it.

"If a farm district bank's note history shows that its loans rise and fall with the normal cycle of production and marketing of the products of the region, it may be taken as an index of economic good health for the locality," he says. "But if, over a period, the loan volume shows a dwindling trend it may mean a region that is losing ground,—becoming exhausted or being robbed of business by another community. Or if a large proportion of the loans are not paid at maturity but are chronically renewed, or if stocks or bonds or real estate have to be taken as additional security, these too have economic significances, reflecting perhaps crop failures, over-production or inefficient, high cost farming methods in a highly competitive national or world market, such as wheat. Inevitably all these facts are reflected in the condition of the local banks.

City Banks Too

"If the loans of a bank in a manufacturing or merchandising field show a smoothly running coordination with production and distribution they, too, mirror a healthy economic situation. Or there may be here also signs that reflect growing unfavorable conditions, such as excessive loan renewals, over-enthusiasm and therefore over-expansion of credit extended to makers or dealers in particular products, and similar circumstances. Similar conditions apply to banks engaged in financing the activities of the securities markets.

"The foregoing is merely suggestive of the infinite aspects of the life outwardly surrounding the banks which form and control their internal conditions. Although these facts seem obvious enough, the discussions and criticisms that have raged about the banks often appear to set them apart as somehow separate from the lives of our people, casting forth a malignant influence upon agriculture, industry and trade from forces generated wholly within themselves.

"The truth of the matter is that the fate of the banks is inseparably interwoven with the fate of the rest of the people and of the nation. What happened to the country happened to the banks and what happened to the banks is in no way different or detached from what happened to the people. They are all part of the same pattern, of the same continuous stream of events. No one element in that stream can be called the cause of business depression.

"If the banks caused trouble to some of our people it was because they were irresistibly forced to pass on troubles that came to them from other people. These troubles impaired the values of their securities and customers' notes—and rendered some unable, in turn, to pay back to other customers their deposits that had been properly used to create these loans and investments. Unless these truths are kept continually in mind there is no such thing as approaching an understanding of the banking problem or of properly safeguarding the very heavy stake of the public in that problem."

Hitler has banned Mendelssohn's music because the composer was a Jew. Well that wedding march has gotten a lot of Gentiles into trouble.

The News is \$1.50 a year.

Binder Twine

New First Quality 1933 MAPLE LEAF

50-lb BALE \$3.20

500 ft. to Pound Treated For Insects

J. W. DODSON & SON
124 W. Main St.
DANVILLE ILLINOIS

Also Plymouth Red Top and Plymouth Standard Binder Twine.

Sale of Real Estate

By virtue of an order and decree of the County Court of Champaign County, Illinois, made on the petition of the undersigned Allie Bruhn, Administratrix, with will annexed, of the Estate of Annie Rush, deceased, for leave to sell the Real Estate of said deceased, at the June Term, A. D. 1933, of said Court, to-wit: on the 7th day of June, 1933, I shall on the 24th day of July next, between the hours of ten o'clock in the forenoon and four o'clock in the afternoon of said day, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m. sell at Public Sale, at the North Door of the Court House in Urbana, Illinois, in said County, the REAL ESTATE described as follows, to-wit: Lots two (2) and three (3) in Block Four (4) of a Subdivision of Blocks, One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Eight and Six of the Original Town of Broadlands, in Champaign County, Illinois, on the following terms, to-wit:

One-third cash in hand on day of sale and the balance of the purchase price six months after the day of sale, the purchaser to give approved security, and mortgage on the premises sold, to secure the payment of the two-thirds of the purchase money.

Dated this 26th day of June, A. D. 1933.

Allie Bruhn, Administratrix with will annexed of the estate of Annie Rush, deceased.

Time Tables C. & E. I.

Southbound 1:55 p. m.
Northbound 3:33 p. m.

Star Mail Route
Southbound 7:15 a. m.
Northbound 8:30 a. m.

Job—I heard about a man who lives on onions alone.

Jobyna—Anyone who lives on onions ought to live alone.

Goober—I'm having a lot of trouble supporting my wife.

Fisheye—You don't know what trouble is. Just try not supporting her.

Fourth Class Postmaster Examination

Receipt of applications to close July 14, 1933.

The date for assembling of competitors will be stated in the admission cards which will be mailed to applicants after the close of receipt of applications.

The United States Civil Service Commission has announced an examination, as a result of which it is expected to make certification to fill a contemplated vacancy in the position of fourth class postmaster at Broadlands, Ill., and other vacancies as they may occur at that office, unless it shall be decided in the interest of the service to fill any vacancy by reinstatement. The examination will be held at Urbana, Ill.

One Way

Telephone Operator—It costs 75 cents to talk to Bloomfield.

Caller—Can't you make a special rate for just listening? I want to call my wife.

When sued for \$14.01 Mrs. Clara McKay of St. Paul admitted that she owed \$14, but hired a lawyer to fight the claim for the extra cent.

SAVE AT SEARS SISAL TREATED BINDER TWINE

Insect Proof; full length; will not knot. Made by one of country's leading manufacturers.

50-lb BALE . . . \$3.20

Men's Overalls or Jackets, Triple Stitched Seams, Each 49c

5-Burner Oil Ranges, Wickless, were \$27.50, Now \$21.95

Unblowable All-State Tires Are Guaranteed Against Blowout For One Year.

Sears
SEARS, ROEBUCK AND CO.
33-35 N. Hazel St.
DANVILLE ILLINOIS

What did you do when you worked in the sawmill?
I came, I saw, and I sawed and sawed and sawed.

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

Rufus—What sort of a fellow is Bosco?

Goofus—He's one of those people who will pat you on your back before your face and hit you in the face behind your back.

A critic describes a new jazz motif as sounding somewhat like a collision of a truck load of empty milk cans with a carload of wild ducks.

You tell us—we tell the world.

Cash Specials!

For Friday and Saturday, June 30 & July 1

- Ladies' Dresses, new shipment, 2 for 99c
- Men's Fancy Dress Sox, pair 09c
- Men's Fancy Ties, light shades 23c and 39c
- Men's Fancy Shirts, fast colors 67c
- Men's Work Shirts, plain blue, each 39c
- Talcum Powder, large can 09c
- Organdie Trimming, all colors, yard 08c
- Toweling, part linen, 10-yard pieces 69c
- Ladies' Hats, Knit, each 27c
- Batiste, assorted patterns, yard 11c
- Voiles, assorted patterns, yard 13c
- Grass Rugs, 9x12 ft., each \$2.39
- Pectin, Makes More Jelly, large bottle 17c
- Raisins, 2-lb pkg 16c
- Starch, 3-lb pkg 21c
- Apricots, large can 14c
- Mustard, quart jar 13c
- Lemons, large size, dozen 33c
- Steak, cornfed, lb 20c
- Beef Roast, cornfed, lb 15c

Free Show Every Saturday Night

Bergfield Bros.

Phone No. 27

Broadlands, Ill.

Beat the Heat in a RIALTO seat

RIALTO

Washed Air Cooling System. Summer Prices.

—CHAMPAIGN—

Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, July 2-3-4

The fun and laff event of the summer season

"COLLEGE HUMOR"

Bing Crosby, Burns & Allen, Richard Arlen, Mary Carlisle and beautiful Coeds galore.

New song hits

Celebrate the 4th at the COOL RIALTO

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

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

Free Movie Show

At Broadlands

Every

Saturday Night