

# THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 14

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1933

NUMBER 11

## Mrs. A. M. Yarger Is Called Beyond

Mrs. A. M. Yarger, age 73, died at her home here about 6 o'clock last Tuesday evening, following a lingering illness.

Funeral services were held at the home, on Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock, with Rev. J. F. Turner, pastor of the local U. B. church, conducting the rites.

Warren Richard sang "Saved by Grace," and "Just as I Am," with guitar accompaniment by his father, Mr. Harry Richard.

The pallbearers were R. M. Astell, B. H. Thode, T. W. Bergfield, W. W. Witt, D. P. Brewer and A. S. Maxwell.

Burial was made in Fairfield Memorial cemetery southeast of Broadlands.

Besides her husband Mrs. Yarger has no surviving relatives.

## Mr. and Mrs. Herman Rohl Return From Honeymoon

Homer, July 11.—Mr. and Mrs. Herman Rohl returned home on Monday from a honeymoon trip to Elgin, Starved Rock and Chicago. The young people were married Thursday, July 6, in Broadlands by the Lutheran minister, Rev. Klautsch.

Mrs. Rohl was Miss Lucille Jones, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jones of Allerton. She was attired in blue with accessories to match. Her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Polloch, also of Allerton, attended the couple.

Mrs. Rohl attended the Allerton high school. The groom was graduated from the Homer Community high school in 1925 and since then has farmed south of town, where they will make their home.

## Clem and Taylor Families Hold Birthday Party

The annual birthday party of the Clem and Taylor families was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Clem on Sunday, July 2nd. All took well filled baskets and a big dinner was enjoyed at the noon hour. The afternoon was spent in playing croquet and horseshoe.

Those present were Louis Brummett and family, Mrs. Frankie Pettyjohn, John Taylor and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Taylor, Vance Teel and family, Herbert Clem and family, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Clem, Mrs. Addie Thomas and family, Mr. and Mrs. Hollie Taylor, Virgil Taylor and family, Howard Clem and family, Anna Clem, David Danner, Thelma Ross, Orville Lowery, Dona Strohl, Ethel Mae Coryell.

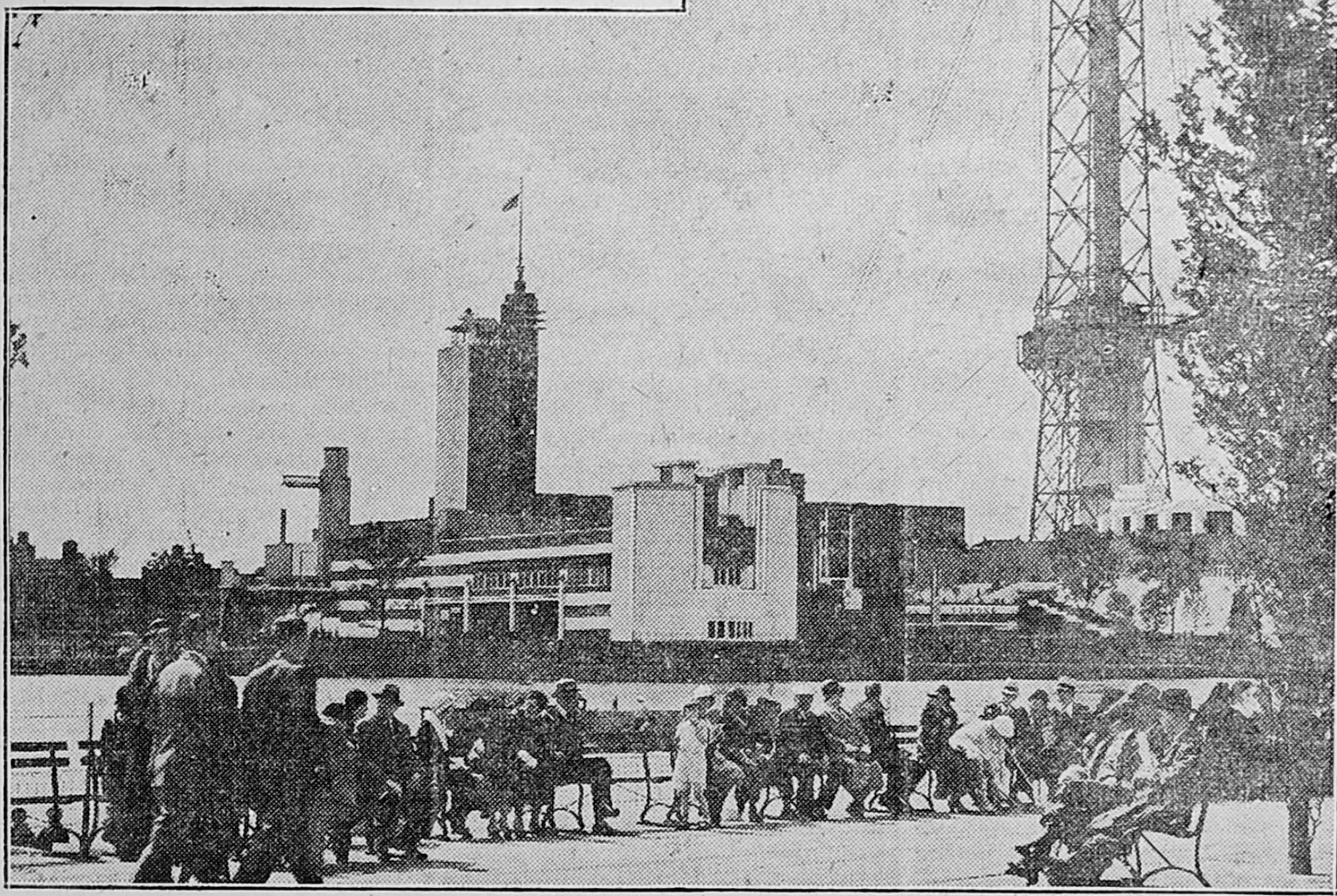
## Mrs. Mary Shipley Given Dinner on 60th Birthday

Mrs. Mary Shipley celebrated her 60th birthday with a dinner given at her home last Sunday. All of her daughters were present to enjoy the day with her and join in wishing her many more happy birthdays.

Those present were Mrs. Alta Helms, Mrs. Ella Cannon, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Sarver and children, all of Indianapolis, Ind., Mr. and Mrs. Fay Bishop and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ross and son Delbert, and Bud, Norma Jane and Bobby Bishop.

## World's Fair Crowds Find Restful Spots

Tired but happy, the millions who are visiting A Century of Progress, the Chicago World's Fair, find benches scattered throughout the grounds for restful recreation. Here are visitors lined along the sparkling lagoon, with the Hall of Science and the towering Sky Ride in the background.



## Blue Caps, 18; Broadlands Bears, 5

Having no regular game scheduled last Sunday the Blue Caps faced a team organized of substitutes, some of the players fathers and several spectators. In spite of inexperience, lack of practice, and much skidding, the pick-up team played rather good ball. It was not until the third inning that the superior skill and practice of the Blue Caps caused them to forge steadily ahead.

Three home runs served to furnish much excitement, Elmer Mohr getting two for the Blue Caps and W. Luth one for the Bears.

There were several interesting side-lights in the game. In the fourth inning Ossie Luth picked up a hot grounder and tagged out his son Al on a forced run to second. Bill Seider, our efficient bat boy, turned out to be a veritable Babe Ruth by getting three hits out of four times at bat. Carl Benschneider can put it all over his son Erhardt in playing ball.

A. Klautsch now leads the season's scoring with 14 runs.

Next game with the Gordon Cubs of Metcalf on the local diamond on July 23.

Box Score:			
Blue Caps—	AB	R	H
A. Luth, lf.....	5	1	3
E. Mohr, 3b.....	5	3	2
A. Klautsch, c.....	5	4	2
A. Struck, cf.....	5	1	4
W. Logan, 1b.....	5	1	2
O. Klautsch, 2b.....	5	1	1
V. Luth, p.....	4	2	2
W. Seider, rf.....	4	2	3
H. Smith, ss.....	4	3	3
Broadlands Bears—			
AB	R	H	
W. Luth, p.....	2	1	0
Ernest Mohr, c.....	3	0	1
W. Messman, ss.....	3	0	0
Carl Benschneider, 1b.....	3	0	1
R. Messman, 3b.....	3	0	1
E. Benschneider, lf.....	3	0	0
Joe Luth, cf.....	3	1	0
W. Rothermel, rf.....	3	2	1
Ossie Luth, 2b.....	2	0	0

## Market Report

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

Wheat.....	94c
No. 3 white shelled corn.....	54c
No. 3 yellow corn.....	52c
No. 2 white oats.....	40c
No. 2 soy beans.....	65c

## Rifle Saves One; Kills Another

The same rifle which killed the firstborn of Mr. and Mrs. John Sadler of near Newman in an accident during a rabbit hunt eight years ago, saved the life of the second son, Wednesday, when the father shot an enraged bull that was goring the young man.

John Sadler, Jr., had gone into a small lot to drive the bull through a gate into the barn. Unable to get the stubborn animal to move, John picked up a piece of board and struck the animal, which turned upon him. In an attempt to get away, John stumbled and was at the mercy of the bull when the father, standing nearby, grabbed the gun out of a woodshed and shot the bull.—Villa Grove Review.

## Bank Officers Elected

Allerton, July 11.—At a meeting of the directors of the Allerton State Bank Saturday afternoon the following officers were elected: President, W. H. Morris; Vice President, Fred Anderson. Harry Allen was the retiring president and H. W. Six the vice-president.



(Zhonta) Kathryn Warner, reporter.

A meeting was held at the home of Esther Boyd, July 11.

The meeting was opened by singing "Wohelo for Aye" and giving the hand sign. After the roll call the minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. During the business meeting it was decided to give a play in the near future. The meeting was closed by singing "Oh Wohelo" and repeating "We are the Camp-Fire Maidens."

All the members but two were present.

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

## Broadlands' Share Gas Tax \$560.00

The bill providing for splitting the three-cent gas tax equally among cities, counties and the state for road and street purposes has been signed by the governor.

According to the Illinois Municipal Review, Broadlands share of the tax will be \$560.00.

## Oil Trench Fails to Stop Bugs

Besides the drought which is killing vegetation, farmers are having to fight pests that eat the growing crops.

The chinch bugs have ravaged a 30 acre field of wheat on the George Consoer farm.

An oil trench was made in an effort to stop the march of the bugs to another field, but the high winds blew them over the trenches of oil and they have now taken up their abode in the corn field which will no doubt suffer destruction by them.—Villa Grove Review.

## Picnic at Patterson Springs

A number of young people from Broadlands enjoyed a picnic at Patterson Springs, Tuesday. Those present were Misses Ferne and Gertrude Walker, Zelma and Dorothy Hardyman, Wilma Richard, Clara Haines, Phyllis and Leone Bergfield, Madonna Magers, Glenda Ferne Porter, Adelia Poggendorf, Geraldine Jackson, and Mrs. Anna Seeds; Otto Klautsch, Wayne Brewer, Erhardt Benschneider, John Magers, Warren Richard, Bruce David, Max Seeds and Howard Noblett.

## M. E. CHURCH NOTES

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

ALLERTON  
Sunday School—9:30 a. m.  
Epworth League 6:30 p. m.

There will not be any preaching on account of the pastor being away at Institute.

BROADLANDS  
Sunday School 10 a. m.

There will be no preaching because of the absence of the pastor.

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

## Enos Gallion Writes Letter From Camp in Washington

The following letter was written by Enos Gallion from a reforestation camp in Washington to his grandmother, Mrs. R. H. Hardyman:

Vancouver, Wash.,  
July 6, 1933.

Dear Grandmother and all:

Will write you a few lines to let you know all is O. K. and am feeling fine. I sure do enjoy the work down here. We came thru Iowa, Minnesota, Wyoming, Montana and Idaho, and we saw the Rockies. We left the barracks Thursday night at 10 o'clock and reached here at 5 o'clock Monday morning. We are at the bottom of Tum-Tum mountains, that is what they call it but it should be Tom Tom. You can see the snow on top of the mountains and hear the timber wolves holler at night. We are 6½ miles from a town. I sure did enjoy the trip. They say this is the prettiest camp sight in any mountain in Washington. How is everybody? Hope all is O. K. I think the other boys went to work in Illinois. Walter Thode and Othol wanted me to be transferred to their company but I wouldn't. The only thing I do not like here is the eats. We get 15 days rations and they have to last that long. I haven't seen any bread, salt or pepper since I have been here. Ever since I have been here we have had dried corn beef and hard tack. The coffee is nothing but water. There may be lots of camps that get good things to eat, but I can say that we don't. It sure is h— when it comes to the eats. We have to half sole our own shoes and pay for it out of our \$5.00. The reason I did not write sooner is because I got 25 envelopes and stamps to put on them and somebody stole them in the barracks before we left. There was a lot of stealing going on there. I can say one thing, that they will play h— getting me to sign up again. Will you ask Joe Darnall if he would send me the paper for 3 months. We are all sending home for the papers. They have a paper here but there is nothing in it. I have not been a bit lonesome here yet. We have to take a bath in the creek that flows close by and it is cold as ice. It comes down off the mountain. At night it is cold enough here that we have a tick full of straw, 1 blanket on the tick and 3 over us, and a hot fire in the stove. We have heavy underwear, O. D. shirts, gloves and our coats on of mornings. We go outside and eat breakfast with overcoats on. It is 7½ miles to town and we have to get there the best way we can. There is a fellow in my tent by the name of Leslie Parker from Champaign and when we get paid we are going to have one good meal a month. Well I guess I will close and go get some more hard tack. We all thought that we would have better eats when we got here but there is no difference and we sure make a big holler about it. There are 40 rangers here and they eat in our camp. They got so that they brought their own grub. All of the officers have their own grub, but we can eat hard tack and corn beef. Tell all hello and tell Elmer Drake that I will write to him when I can. Will close, Enos.

C. C. C. Co.—1641 Camp S. 220,  
Yacolt, Wash.

## News Items of 13 Years Ago

The following items are taken from an issue of the Broadlands News of Oct. 15, 1920:

Mrs. Lottie Astell visited relatives at Cerro Gordo.

Harry Richard and family visited relatives at Paris.

Henry Dohme and family visited relatives at Champaign.

G. C. Teel returned home from Canada.

Max Seeds was a patient at Lakeview hospital, Danville.

Howard Clem returned home after having spent several months in Canada.

Miss Dora Messman of this place and Louis Stuebe of Danville were united in marriage.

Bradford Bros. of Newman did some concrete work at the residence of T. H. Teel.

Barney Thode, Jr., was injured while working on a tractor, a piece of steel from a chisel having struck him in the right eye.

Estle Barnes and Charles Brown purchased the C. J. Harper restaurant and grocery business.

Mesdames Robert Smith, O. D. Struck and Herman Struck gave a kitchen shower and a farewell party for Miss Dora Messman.

## Mrs. Elizabeth Block Funeral Held Sunday

Mrs. Elizabeth Block, 62, prominent citizen of Sidney, died at 3:10 a. m. Friday, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Edgar Schwartz, five miles southeast of Sidney. Mrs. Block had been in failing health for several years.

Mrs. Block leaves the following six children: Mrs. Reinhold Haas, Sidell; Mrs. Schwartz, of near Sidney; Mrs. Glenn Erb, at home; Kerna Block, Broadlands; Hilbert and Estor Block on farms south of Sidney; and nine grandchildren.

Short funeral services were held at the home Sunday afternoon at 1:30, followed by services at the St. Paul's Evangelical church, south of Sidney. Rev. Theo. M. Haeefe, pastor of the church, assisted by Rev. H. G. Gleiser, pastor of the Sidney Presbyterian church, officiated.

## Fire Damages State Capitol House Sunday

Fire did approximately \$100,000 damage to the south wing of the state house, Sunday, July 9. Starting on the sixth floor, the blaze spread quickly to the fifth floor and did considerable damage before firemen, after battling for four hours, were able to get the flames under control. Offices and the House of Representatives on the floors below were badly damaged by smoke and water. The origin of the fire is unknown.

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

# This Week

by ARTHUR BRISBANE

**Will Strikes Ever End?  
Europe Awakening  
Americans Are Scarcer  
Irigoyen, Fine Man**

Ten millions or more in the United States are looking for work. In New York 30,000 that had jobs making men's clothing and fur garments have quit on strike. Other thousands are expected to strike in other cities.

In New York 300 policemen, assigned to look after the strike, express the opinion that they will have trouble. In Mussolini's country or in Hitler's this sort of strike would be impossible. The will of the dictator would prevent it.

Perhaps a way will be found here to substitute justice and fair arbitration for a dictator's will and for disastrous, costly strikes.

Europe, following President Roosevelt's message to the effect that this country will attend to its own financial business, seems to realize that the United States has resigned as paymaster and general factotum for lands across the Atlantic.

The Paris newspaper La Volante, meaning "The will," which has some importance, remarks that "Europe is being pushed toward economic self-containment," and thinks "the American attitude must open our eyes." It should do so to some extent.

Births are diminishing all over the United States. In 1930 there were hardly enough births to make up for the deaths, and now, according to the Metropolitan Life Insurance company, "with the further decline registered, we have undoubtedly passed the balance mark." This means that Americans are dying more rapidly than they are being born.

It is a pity, since this country could easily support ten times as many people as it has now.

Hipolito Irigoyen is dead, one of the world's great and useful men.

He established the secret ballot in the Argentine republic, taking political power from a handful of land owners exploiting the workers, and transferring political power to the masses. The land owners have never recovered it.

He was twice elected President of the republic by overwhelming majorities, without ever making a speech or showing himself in public. He considered himself the real President of the Argentine to the day of his death, but he was old, past eighty, and glad to escape routine and formality. He died on a plain, white iron bed, in a small apartment. One son and two daughters survive him.

The solidly important news, for America, comes from England. Prime Minister MacDonald told Senator Couzens, American delegate: "Cancellations are pouring into northern industrial England from all over the world. These cancellations are coming because of the cheap American dollar."

If those cancellations mean more orders for United States factories and farms and more work for United States workers, we shall regret Britain's loss, but not regret our abandonment of the gold standard.

Dignitaries representing the Catholic church in Germany have warned Catholic priests against criticism of the German new rulers and new conditions, so that Hitler at present stands at the head of a Germany with only one political party, his own. And so it is with the other dictators.

Mussolini should be a man not easily surprised. He was a common soldier, badly wounded, and is now ruler of Italy's army and navy. He was a radical, as extreme as such a man could be, turned in that direction. Now in Italy no radical dares to peep. Rising from misery and prison to a place higher than the throne which he protects, Mussolini has ruled destiny and might say with Napoleon, "Circumstances! I make circumstances!"

But Mussolini was surprised when Colonel Easterwood of the Texas American Legion told him that Texas had a woman governor.

"What?" he exclaimed. "Can a woman run a state? And do you like her?"

Women have done well, ruling indirectly and as actual rulers, and will do better, in future, than men have done. Elizabeth was as powerful a ruler as England ever had; Victoria was the most beneficial ruler of her country; Catherine, the German-born princess, made a great ruler of Russia. A ruler's job is housekeeping on a big scale, and women understand that.

Robert Daru, chairman of a committee for the repression of racketeering, suggests making it a crime to pay money to racketeers. He thinks that would give business men a way to "shake loose from systems which they themselves initiated, greedily seeking special privilege and unfair advantage through intimidation."

In the opinion of many that should know, national repeal will go through before the end of this year. If it happens, it will surprise many, including this writer, who did not believe it would be possible to find the necessary thirty-six states to vote for repeal.

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# News Review of Current Events the World Over

## London Economic Conference Is Saved From Immediate Dissolution by Secretary Hull—Roosevelt Pushes His Domestic Recovery Program.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT administered what looked like a knockout blow to the world conference in London, and then, at the urgent request of Secretary Hull and his colleagues, made an effort to restore it to consciousness and action. Of course Mr. Roosevelt had not intended to paralyze the parley, but he wished it to proceed in accordance with his own ideas, and those probably are the ideas of most of his fellow countrymen as well. His effort was not at first successful, for the leaders, yielding to the demand of the gold bloc, decided the conference should take a recess for an indefinite time. This accorded with the views of some of the American delegates, but Secretary of State Hull, acting under instructions from President Roosevelt, fiercely fought the plan and finally persuaded the bureau, or steering committee, to change its mind. It then declared it was firmly determined to proceed with the work of the conference and asked the various subcommittees to prepare a list of questions that could be usefully studied by the conference, monetary problems being excluded by the gold bloc. As tariff problems also are out, it may seem that the conference has lost its first rank importance in world news for the present.



President Roosevelt

What the President first did to the conference was in the form of a note, read to it by Mr. Hull, beginning: "I would regard it as a catastrophe amounting to a world tragedy if the great conference of nations called to bring about a more real and permanent financial stability and a greater prosperity to the masses of all nations should in advance of any serious effort to consider these broader problems allow itself to be diverted by the proposal of a purely artificial and temporary experiment affecting the monetary exchange of a few nations only.

"Such action, such diversion, shows a singular lack of proportion and failure to remember the larger purposes for which the economic conference originally was called together."

Delegates of the gold bloc nations, led by France, were angered both by the President's attitude on stabilization and by what they considered his dictatorial manner, and Prime Minister MacDonald was grievously disappointed. The conference leaders met and after a lot of exceedingly plain speaking adopted a resolution to adjourn, which was what the gold bloc insisted upon. Secretary Hull alone, still hopeful and clinging to the internationalist doctrines which the President had abandoned, argued for continuance of the conference and finally persuaded the other leaders to withhold the adjournment resolution until further word had been received from Mr. Roosevelt.

The President's second communication was more conciliatory in tone but showed no disposition to retreat from the position he had taken. He asserted that the raising and stabilization of commodity prices was the major objective and the exchange value of the dollar in terms of foreign currencies a minor consideration.

Delegates of France, Holland, Belgium, Italy, Poland and Switzerland—the chief gold standard nations—met informally and formed a monetary pool which pins all their currencies one to another. They also decided in principle to form an economic union.

THE wheat committee of the economic conference alone accomplished something. It announced that the United States, Canada, Australia and Argentina, the great wheat producing countries, had accepted the American plan for restriction of acreage and production.

The agreement is subject to the assent of importing countries to some provisions concerning milling and quotas. The purpose of the plan is that wheat should be raised in natural growing countries and that European efforts to foster artificial production be abandoned.

SPEAKER HENRY T. RAINEY expressed the general thought of Americans when he said that the selfishness of foreign nations which demand that the United States continue to give them trade advantages is the real cause of the difficulties at the London conference. He declared the whole country was backing the President in his stand on currency matters.

Speaking at the Independence day dinner of the American chamber of commerce in Paris, Ambassador Straus vigorously defended the American economic policy. "When we read in the daily press," he declared, "of some nations, whose friendship we desire and who should be our friends, that we are grasping, that we are selfish and that we are pursuing a course unfavorable to world peace and

the solution of world problems, I think it time for us to argue the unfairness of such pronouncements."

President Le Brun was one of those at the dinner.

The European press in most instances criticized the President's stand harshly. But in Berlin the Nazi organ, Der Angriff, hit the nail on the head with the statement that President Roosevelt takes the same stand as the Nazi government, namely, that a healthy domestic economic system is more important than the relation of home currency to foreign.

IMPOSITION of the processing tax of 30 cents a bushel on wheat went into effect, and Secretary of Agriculture Wallace let the public know that he intended to exercise his powers to prevent "unreasonable" increases of retail prices in its wake. The Iowa Bakers' association had proposed to increase bread prices from 5 to 8 cents per pound loaf, and Mr. Wallace warned them, calling attention to his authority. The President of the Iowa association, communicated with national headquarters of the American Bakers' association and announced that the projected price advance would be withheld until further notice. However, bread prices in certain cases were advanced in Minneapolis and St. Paul, in western Pennsylvania and also in some other localities.

The internal revenue bureau assumed the task of collecting the processing tax. Forms for its enforcement were sent out, requiring returns from approximately 35,000 bakers, 450,000 retailers and 4,000 millers. The tax applies not only to wheat entering mills to be ground into flour, but also to stocks of products processed from wheat held by millers and bakers. Its purpose, it may be recalled, is to finance wheat acreage reduction.

To finance application of the farm act to corn and swine the farm administration is planning to put into effect by October 1 a processing tax on hogs from which it is expected \$150,000,000 will be realized. Secretary Wallace has suggested that representatives of the corn and hog producers get together in the near future and discuss this matter.

A maximum processing tax on cotton, probably 4 cents, is to become effective on August 1, if the acreage reduction campaign now under way in the cotton belt succeeds, and a processing tax of about 6 cents a pound is to be levied on cigar leaf type tobacco by October 1.

RETURNING from his vacation cruise to Campobello island, the President received members of his cabinet on board the cruiser Indianapolis, and then landed, went to the White House and plunged into the task of getting his domestic recovery program into full operation. His attention was given first to the public works and industrial recovery plans. In the case of the former he decided that priority should be given to the projects that provide the most labor, and he carefully studied a list that was prepared by Secretary of the Interior Ickes.

Next came the trade codes that are being submitted rapidly to Administrator Hugh S. Johnson and that require the President's approval before being given the force of law. The first of these was the cotton textile code, which officials, industry and labor were inclined to look upon as the model for other trades to follow.

General Johnson and his assistants received the code proposed by the woman's apparel industry, affecting about 500,000 workers; and the oil industry code also was ready for consideration. Others on the way were the codes of the iron and steel, anthracite coal, automobile, lumber, wool and retail dry goods industries. Administrator Johnson let it be known that a single code was desired for the whole bituminous coal industry. Indiana mines had already submitted a separate code.

MOBILIZATION of the reforestation army, otherwise the civilian conservation corps, it was announced in Washington was virtually completed, and the concentration of man power exceeds even the mobilization of American troops during the World war in a like period—three months. Director Robert Fechner reported that 250,000 men were living and working in the forest camps; another 24,000 were in the conditioning camps, and 25,000 more were being recruited from the ranks of the idle. These men receive a dollar a day and their keep from the federal government, and are engaged in constructive labor, whereas a few weeks ago they were idle. As Mr. Fechner says:

"They have been given a chance. Overnight they have become contributors to the family needs, to the extent of at least twenty-five dollars monthly, with direct benefit to their relatives and to local relief agencies."

## EFFORTS to renew trade relations between the United States and Soviet Russia, earnestly promoted by Smith Wildman Brookhart, are bearing fruit.



Smith W. Brookhart

The first result is a deal by which Russia acquires 60,000 to 80,000 bales of American cotton. It is to be financed by the Reconstruction Finance corporation which will make a series of loans totaling about \$4,000,000 to American exporters. These loans will be secured by notes of the Amtorg Trading company and unconditionally guaranteed by the Soviet state bank. Amtorg is owned by the U. S. S. R. and was organized by the new Russia to carry on its business in a country where it had no official standing. The loans will be for one year and, like the \$50,000,000 advanced to China by the Reconstruction corporation for the purchase of wheat and cotton, will bear 5 per cent interest.

There was much discussion as to whether this transaction foreboded diplomatic recognition of the Soviet government by the United States—another of Brookhart's hobbies. Assistant Secretary of State Moley had an intimate talk in London with Maxim Litvinov, astute commissar of Russia. Riga dispatches say that Moscow expects this recognition by July 31.

LITVINOV greatly strengthened the Russian government's world position by bringing to a successful conclusion negotiations for a pact of non-aggression with seven of its neighbors. The states signing this convention, besides Russia, are Estonia, Latvia, Poland, Rumania, Turkey, Persia and Afghanistan. Litvinov said in London:

"The convention constitutes a new link in the chain of the Soviet government's measures systematically directed towards reinforcement of peaceful relations with its neighbors. The Soviet Union is ready to sign similar conventions with any other states irrespective of their geographical position and existing relations with itself."

Several days later it was announced that Lithuania and Russia had signed a pact along the same lines.

CHANCELLOR HITLER has realized his ambition to control Germany politically, for the Catholic Centerists, the last surviving non-Nazi party, has dissolved, as has the Bavarian People's party, which before the elections of March 3 was the sixth in importance of the groups in the reichstag.

Semi-officially it was announced negotiations between the Centerists under Former Chancellor Bruening and the Nazis had been closed, with the Centerists' reichstag members becoming "guests" or "hospitants" of the Hitlerites.

Bruening himself, one source said, would not become a Nazi, but Count Eugen Quadt-Insky, who was empowered to act for the Bavarian populists, applied for admission to the Nazi party as a hospitant and advised his colleagues to do the same.

All other opposition parties having quit or merged with the Nazis, the Hitler government is now free to go ahead unhampered with its "national revolution," which is being extended to industrial, religious, educational and agricultural life.

HIGHLY successful aviation meets were held in both Los Angeles and Chicago. The only unfortunate incident in connection with the California affair was the death of Russell Boardman, noted transoceanic aviator, whose plane crashed at Indianapolis as he was racing across the continent.

AMONG recent deaths were those of Albert R. Erskine, former head of the Studebaker automobile corporation, who committed suicide; and Hipolito Irigoyen, one of the most powerful figures in Argentina and twice President of that republic.

THOSE who are interested in the doings of the movie folk—and their number is legion—are avidly reading about the break up of what had been regarded as the ideal family among the cinema actors. Mary Pickford and Douglas Fairbanks, it appears, have reached the marital divide, as the Los Angeles correspondents phrase it, and are about to separate. Whether they will be divorced remains to be seen, but they probably will be. The news came out when it was announced that "Pickfair," their home in Beverly Hills, was for sale. On behalf of Mary this statement was made:

"It is true that Pickfair is for sale. It is true that separation between Douglas Fairbanks and Miss Pickford is contemplated. If there should be a divorce, the grounds will be incompatibility. Beyond that there is nothing to say."

Early in the year there were rumors of a separation of these screen favorites, and Miss Pickford joined Fairbanks in London in an effort to end them. But soon after they returned to California Douglas left hurriedly for England. They were married 13 years ago, the second marriage for each. Both of them are millionaires, and under agreements negotiated during recent years they have waived claims on each other's properties.

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## Makes His Living on Ten-Acre Farm

### Profits Greater Than From Tenants on 65-Acre Adjoining.

By Tom Broom, County Agent, Union County, North Carolina—WNU Service.

R. V. Lockhart, Monroe, Route 1, Union county, North Carolina, owns a medium-sized farm of which he cultivates ten acres himself and has two tenants who cultivate an additional 65 acres.

On the ten acres which Mr. Lockhart farms himself, he grows corn, hay, wheat, and oats. One acre is in a garden and orchard. He keeps five Jersey cows and 400 White Leghorn hens. All the forage for the cows and all the grain for the cows and the chickens, except the laying mash, is produced on this ten acres. The two tenants grow about 30 bales of cotton annually, but are required to produce the food and feed needed. They grow their own bacon; have their own poultry and eggs and keep cows to produce milk and butter. However, Mr. Lockhart says the profits from his ten acres exceed his share of the profits from the two tenants.

Three years ago when the banks in Union county closed, Mr. Lockhart lost his ready cash and had to borrow some money to finance himself that year. By August, he had over \$200 in another bank and all his debts paid. He made money all the time during the depression. He sells the products from his cows as sweet milk, butter, milk and butter. His 400 hens produce about 200 crates of eggs annually, and he is enriching his soil with lespedeza and vetch.

There is running water in his home, electrical refrigeration, lights and other conveniences. All of these were installed since the depression started and the bank account continues to grow.

## Filling Station Saves Time for Apple Growers

A filling station for the apple orchard is a time saving development introduced recently by a few Massachusetts apple growers. Spraying the fruit trees to control pests is the most important summer time job of the fruit grower and, according to pomologists of the Massachusetts State college, most growers must spend more than half of their time driving to and from the water supply. By building a large concrete supply tank in the orchard, several growers have been able to eliminate much of the extra driving and lost time, and have been able to cover their orchards with protective sprays in about half the time required before. Massachusetts State college men are advocating the use of these "filling stations" as a means of cutting the cost of growing fruit.

## Wisconsin Leads in Silos

Wisconsin uses over twice as much corn for silage as any other state, about half of the state's production being used for this purpose annually. Last year Wisconsin used 1,054,000 acres of corn for silage and produced an estimated total of 7,905,000 tons. The next ranking state in silage production was New York with 3,558,000 tons, followed by Minnesota with 3,168,000 tons. According to the crop reporting service of the Wisconsin and United States Departments of Agriculture, Wisconsin has an estimated number of 118,000 silos, which is far more than are found in any other state. This large number of silos constitutes basic equipment for the huge dairy industry in Wisconsin and makes possible the growing of corn in counties where the growing season ordinarily is too short to ripen it for grain.

## Look Over Herd Now

There is no use in evading the fact that there are thousands of poor producers in the dairy herds of the country. If all such cows were removed in one great campaign, the markets would feel the effects and prices would advance. But first there is needed a campaign of cow testing to discover just which are profitable and which are not. It is poor business to have cows in a herd that are not capable of meeting all cash costs, paying the farm for farm grown feed and something over for labor and other charges. Get rid of these just as a matter of common sense.

## Larger Pigs Stronger

Pigs weighing two and one-half pounds at birth have a far better chance to survive than those weighing less, says J. E. Nordby, associate animal husbandman with the University of Idaho agricultural experiment station. Experiments have shown that the largest pigs at birth are generally the strongest. Birth weight depends on two important factors: good inheritance, and proper feeding of the sow.

## Potatoes Are Trucked

One type of farming is moving in closer to the urban centers. Economists of the Department of Agriculture have noted a tendency in the last few years for potato growers to concentrate their efforts in areas within trucking distance of the ultimate consumer. The time-honored system of shipping potatoes by carload lot from areas far back in the agricultural centers of Maine and other potato-growing states has given way to the modern method of shipping by auto truck.

# OUR CHILDREN

By ANGELO PATRI

## THE JEALOUS CHILD

WE ARE likely to be impatient with the jealous child. Jealousy is an ugly trait and its possessor gets little sympathy. We look at the result of it and turn away from the offender in disgust. We are angry when we ought to be sympathetic.

Jealousy is an affliction. I believe that no healthy mind harbors jealousy. The day is coming when we will call in the mental hygiene specialist and ask him what he can do to ease the child of this complaint. Instead of punishing him we will get a prescription for him. Let us hope it works.

Anger and jealousy go hand in hand. One is as poisonous as the other. Neither of them can live in a mind that is open to the sunshine of love and service. When the healthy breezes of laughter and industry blow through a mind all the dark corners are swept clean of such dangerous clutter and the healthy mind goes on its way self-reliantly, knowing no grudging and no self-seeking. A healthy self, which means a healthy mind, looks after itself and is certain of its ability to do so.

The helpless self, which means the unhealthy mind, the one that no sun and breeze may enter, is afraid, it falters, it leans on other minds, complaining while it does so. By that sign you can always know it. Then don't be angry about it. Don't turn in disgust away from it. It needs help.

How can you help a jealous child? Tell him what ails him. Tell him cheerfully and impersonally that he is thinking the wrong way, that he had worked his example wrong. Proceed to show him the mistake. "When you begin to think that Tillie has your place you are heading the wrong way. You see you are alive. So long as you are alive nobody can be you, nobody can stand in your place. It is silly of you to think he can."

"When you think that Tillie is getting the love you ought to get you are making a great mistake. Love is not measured that way. The more it is given out the more there is to give. You can't lose the love that comes to you unless you shut it out. When you feel ugly and selfish you shut love away from you. You do this to yourself. Now I'll tell you what you do. Tillie is so little she can't get her own night things ready. Every night you slip upstairs and lay out that child's things for her, help her get ready for bedtime. Give the little thing a lift. If you do this you'll know better than to feel so jealous of every little kindness that is shown her. Be the first to help her and see how things come out right for you."

It will take many a lesson but keep at it. Jealousy can be driven out by service. Of course I am taking for granted that nobody is deliberately fostering the passion for his amusement. Anybody that does that is a dangerous person to have about children. Teach him the error of his way or shut him out of the child's life. Jealousy is poison to the human body and mind. Who would deliberately feed poison to a child?

Teach him to love and to serve and say no word about the other thing and he will come through safely.

## MEAL TIME

I HAVE come to dread mealtime. This one won't eat, that one picks a quarrel with somebody, the other one cries. It's a nightmare. We have not had a decent mealtime in the last two years."

"Why not? How old are these children?"

"The youngest is eight and the oldest is fourteen. The oldest is the worst. She refuses to eat. No matter what I set before her she turns it over with her fork, sniffs disdainfully, and says, 'I can't eat that stuff.'"

"What do you do when she does that?"

"I've done everything. I've sent her from the table; I've told her she had to eat it; I've done about everything except cut it for her. What could I do?"

"You could send her from the table and tell her she would not get any food until the next mealtime, and you could see that your word was kept."

"But I did do that and it didn't work."

"How long did she go without food?"

"How long? My goodness, you don't suppose I'd let the child starve, do you? It is easy seeing that you are no mother. A mother couldn't starve her child."

"There you are. That girl is going to continue to pester the life out of the family until some day they rise in wrath and do something about it."

"And the crying child? Why does he cry?"

"For everything. He must sit beside his father. Father must serve him first. If he doesn't, he cries."

"What happens when he cries?"

"His father stops eating his dinner, takes him on his lap and comforts him. By and by he eats a mouthful, and after his father coaxes him a little, he swallows another. Maybe then he will sit on his own chair and eat his dinner, but maybe his father feeds him."

Two able-bodied, seemingly intelligent people and chaos of this sort. I would do something about it and eat my meals in peace.

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**Salesman Tuttle**

By JANE OSBORN

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THERE was hardly a situation in his life to which Howard Tuttle did not apply some one or another of his several principles of salesmanship, and usually with perfectly satisfactory results.

One day when the name of Dora Scott came up between himself and Dora's cousin, Fred Yates, in the locker room of the Country club—and Fred Yates remarked that there wasn't a man in Crofton or anywhere else thereabouts who had a ghost of a chance with Dora—Howard simply said: "Oh, is that so?" and having locked away his golf bag and sweater went off whistling.

The truth was that Howard had definitely made up his mind to ask Dora to be his wife.

Thinking of Dora, Howard had a deep desire simply to fall on his knees before her, tell her of his consuming love for her, mumble something about his unworthiness and implore her pity. But that, as Howard reflected, would be the worst sort of salesmanship.

So, instead of going directly to see Dora that afternoon as he had thought of doing, he drove slowly along a secluded road that led out beyond the golf course and figured the situation out. He had told Dora he would arrive at four. Time enough would be half-past. It frequently worked to keep a prospect waiting.

As Howard had figured it out there were some six sorts of prospects. With some the best salesmanship consisted of rather noisy enthusiasm concerning the goods to be sold. With others the best procedure was to create the impression that something was to be had for practically nothing. Others had to be put into a good mood—an expensive lunch and a show-usually did the trick. Howard tried to think of Dora simply as a prospect. Finally he cubbyholed her in the last of his six classifications—the sort of people who never want a thing unless they feel that it is almost impossible to get.

Dora was waiting for Howard on the shady veranda of her father's house when he drove up. He sat down beside her and paid her an off-hand compliment or two—nothing too personal, of course. Then he talked about golf, about the weather, about the last dance, about some of the other girls in Crofton.

"The thing I like about you—or one of the things, I should say—" remarked Howard, "is that you so obviously have no idea of marrying. It seems to cramp a girl's style if she is always considering the men she knows as possible husbands."

"I don't see why it should," said Dora rather resentfully. "Only, of course, I can't imagine considering any man as a possible husband. Most men are impossible—but when a girl meets the man she feels she—she really likes—I don't see why she shouldn't think of him seriously."

"But then you never could think of me seriously," said Howard, looking off through the honeysuckle vines that shielded the veranda from the lawns beyond. "And perhaps it's just as well that you couldn't, you see, I don't suppose I shall ever marry—at least none of the sort of girls I meet here in Crofton."

"No?" said Dora; and Howard listening with what he thought was perfectly concealed intentness did not know whether she was really indifferent or only wanted to appear so.

"You see I have to consider my family. I'd have to be sure the girl I married would be congenial—and the girls here wouldn't. My people are very strict—old-time Yankees. So if I ever marry, I'll have to find some prim little school ma'am who doesn't smoke or dance or drive a fast car or—"

"Well, I don't smoke," said Dora. "Only because you don't like it," said Howard. "Dora, you are a very charming girl but you are about as far removed from my mother's ideas of a daughter-in-law as any girl could be; so it's just as well you wouldn't have me anyway."

Dora was laughing to herself softly. "You'll have to think of some other excuse," she said. "Because I know your mother and she likes me. You see last summer when I was staying in New England I knew some people who knew your people and well, I went to see your mother. I asked her not to tell you about it. She approves of me perfectly. I even write to her and I keep her posted about what you are doing. She said she hoped you'd marry—" Dora turned her head and said so low that Howard could hardly hear, "she said she hoped you'd marry me."

"But of course, you wouldn't think of me that way," said Howard, forgetting his salesmanship completely. "Of course, I would, silly," said Dora. "If I hadn't been thinking of you that way almost from the first time I ever met you why do you think I made an excuse to go to New England and to look up your mother and everything? But from the way you've been talking this afternoon I think I have made a mistake."

By this time Howard really was on his knees before Dora—taking her hands in his and looking entreatingly into her pretty face.

"Dora, dear," he said, "I know I have nothing to offer—it's a bad bargain for you—but will you—won't you marry me?"

**Burglar Alarm**

By ALICE DUANE

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service

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

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

He asked the maid who answered his rapping if there was something to be done about the place. "Just anything," he said rather pathetically. "Just anything you can give me to do."

Annie, the maid, gave one look into his gray eyes and decided that, if she had to pay him out of her own pocket, he would have work for the afternoon.

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

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

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

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

Annie told her story. "A poor young fellow," she said. "As nice looking as you please. And he doesn't look as if he'd eaten for a week. Just anything he'll do, he says."

"Oh, well!" Mrs. Jones considered. "Why, of course. You couldn't turn him away. Tell him he can clean the cellar. And make him some coffee and sandwiches, if you want. You might bring us a trayful, too, Annie!"

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

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

"More food," he thought. "What'll I do with it? I can't hurt the girl's feelings. Oh, well," he thought, "I might as well try it."

Then, fortified by his lunch, he began to clean up the cellar. It wasn't until he was almost through that Annie was frightened. Then she realized what he probably was—a burglar.

Annie couldn't stand keeping her suspicions to herself. "Here," she said, "you empty these trash baskets into the barrel there." And she went upstairs, carefully locking the door at the top of the kitchen side, so that the man couldn't follow her.

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

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

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

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

"Why, Peter Wales!" cried Elsie. "How on earth did you get here?"

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

"Oh, Peter," said Elsie—"I can't! But how did you know?"

"Here!" Peter held her with one arm. He spread the other hand in front of her. She took from it a crumpled, torn scrap of paper. "I saw this in the rubbish—it must have come from your trash basket, a piece of a letter you'd written to me, and then torn up when you decided not to send it."

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

Annie gazed in unnoticed fascination as Peter pressed his lips to Elsie's. Aunt Bess waited, in chill and shuddering fear, for news of the burglar.



**RETAIN THE NATURAL BEAUTY of your Skin**

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

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

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

Try this different face powder today. In 7 smart shades to blend naturally with any complexion. The Good Housekeeping "Seal of Approval" is your guarantee of quality.

OUTDOOR GIRL Face Powder and other Olive Oil Beauty Products are sold by leading drug, department and chain stores in 3 sizes—10c, 25c and \$1.00. If you want to sample five of the most popular preparations, mail the coupon.

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I enclose 10c to cover postage and handling. Please send me your OUTDOOR GIRL "Introductory Sampler" containing liberal trial packages of Olive Oil Face Powder—Lightex Face Powder—Olive Oil Cream—Liquefying Cleansing Cream and Lip-and-Cheek Rouge.

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Tune in "Outdoor Girl" Musical Gazette Tuesday, 9:30 P. M., W. E. N. R. (870 Kilo.)

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**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.

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

Know the news—read it in the papers.

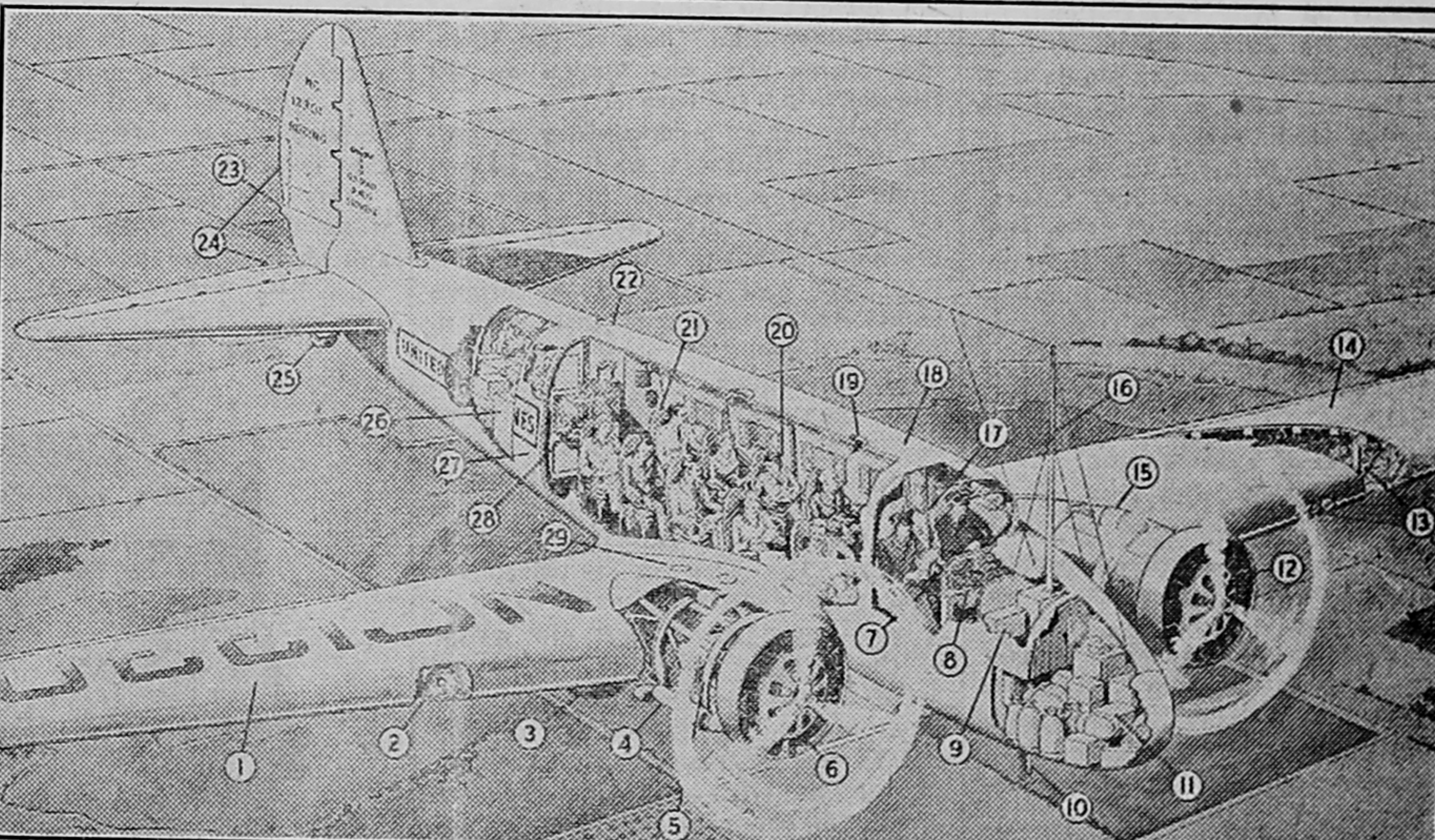
Servant—The garbage man is here professor.

Absent-minded Professor—Tell him we don't want any today.

Young Son—Papa, what do you call a man who runs an automobile?

Papa—It depends on how near he comes to hitting me.

**THREE-MILE-A-MINUTE AIR LINER IS "FLYING CITY"**



This new Boeing Wasp-powered transport of United Air Lines which flies across the continent on a twenty-hour schedule, is virtually a flying city, with its living accommodations, heating, lighting and power plants, its storage accommodations, its telephone system and many other features. Meals are served aloft during the flights over the New York-Chicago-Pacific Coast airway by a stewardess.

(1) All-metal wing has 74-foot span; (2) landing lights; (3) landing wheel in retracted position; (4) exhaust stack from engine; (5) engine nacelle containing oil tank and engine accessories; (6) 550 h. p. supercharged Wasp engine; (7) dual controls; (8) instrument panel; (9) radiophone for two way communication with ground stations; (10) air speed indicator tube; (11) mail-express-baggage compartment; (12) shutter for engine air-cooling; (13) sturdy wing construction; (14) wing made of dural, strong as steel and light as aluminum; (15) oil radiator; (16) radiophone antenna; (17) pilot and mate; (18) all-metal fuselage insulated against noise and temperature changes; (19) ventilators; (20) individual ventilators and heaters at each chair; (21) ten passengers accommodated in luxurious cabin; (22) lavatory; (23) tail light; (24) patented flaps for trimming plane in flight; (25) tail wheel; (26) mail-express-baggage compartment; (27) pantry; (28) stewardess; (29) gasoline tanks housed in wing.

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

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

Boy—Mother, I wish you wouldn't call me your little lamb when people are around.

Mother—Why not?  
Boy—It makes me feel sheepish.

Myrtle—He wore my photograph over his heart and it stopped a bullet when he went to Chicago.

Evelyn—I'm not surprised, dear. It would stop anything.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode



**STONE SICKNESS -**  
STONE IS FOUND TO BE ATTACKED AND HARMED BY BACTERIA.

**RADIO ECLIPSED -**  
CAREFUL OBSERVATION UNEXPECTEDLY SHOWED NO CHANGE IN RADIO TRANSMISSION SIGNAL STRENGTH DURING THE ECLIPSE.

WNU Service

Tons of Gold Buried in Mud Bed of Lake

Legend of the 'Golden Man' Not Unbelievable.

Cartagena, Colombia.—Tons of gold, huge emeralds and other jewels and precious metals, lying embedded in the mud at the bottom of a small but deep lake in the Andes mountains, waiting for some one with a fortune to gamble on their reclamation!

So goes the legend, and it may be true. Certainly everything points that way. But one can never tell and the cost of an expedition to recover the priceless treasure would be enormous.

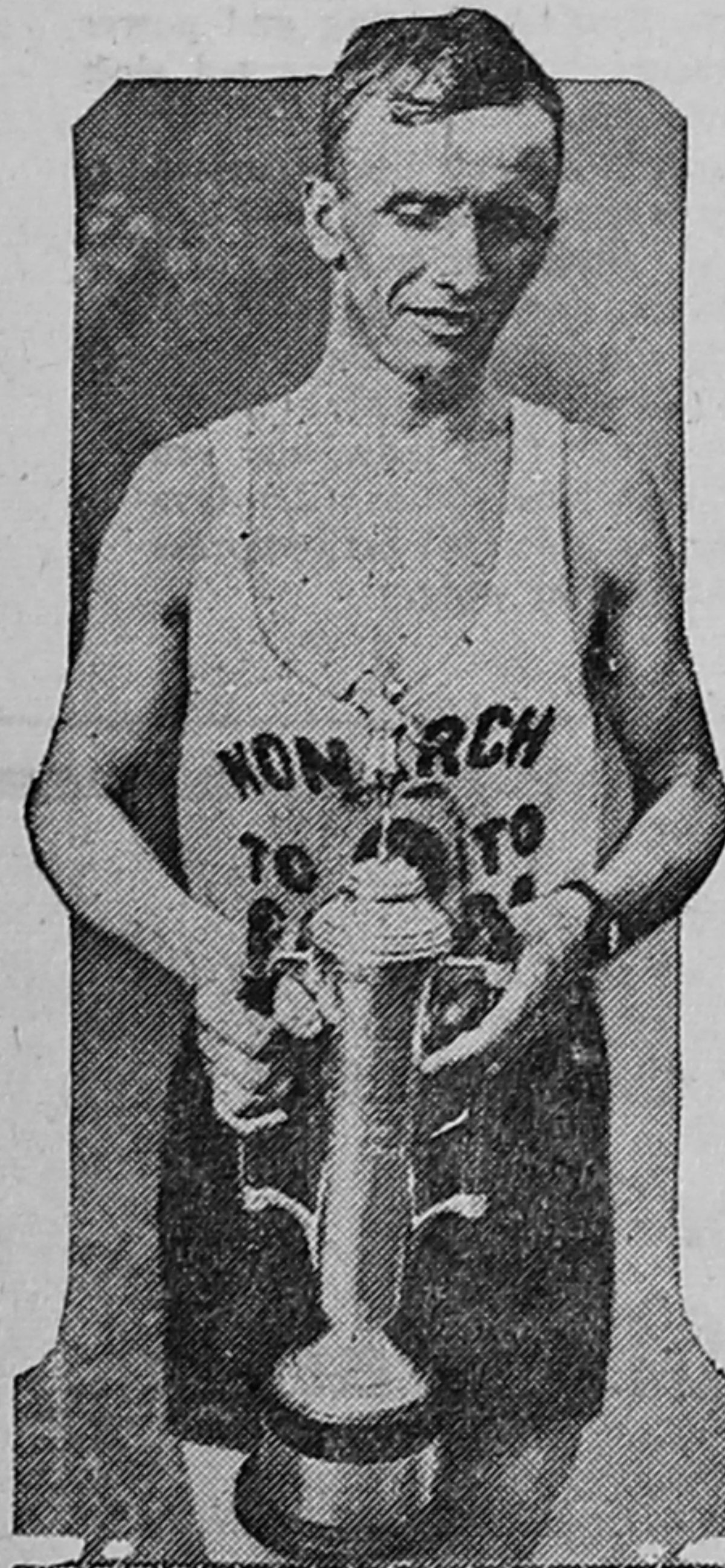
Of course, nothing is more natural than that a country known to be rich in natural deposits of gold, platinum and emeralds, should have its fabulous legends. The country is Colombia, South America's northernmost nation, former stamping ground of the Muyscas Indians.

Grabbed Vast Wealth.

In the sixteenth century, the Spaniards came to this mountainous garden spot and wrested enormous wealth from the ground. Comparatively recent history tells us of the galleons which set forth in fleets from ancient Cartagena, today one of Colombia's leading Atlantic ports, laden with treasure consigned to the Old world.

Today's commercial statistics show

Marathon Winner



Dave Komonen of the Monarch A. C., Toronto, Canada, shown with the National A. A. U. trophy which he won in the second annual 15-mile marathon race at Washington. Over 125 of the best long-distance runners of the country took part in the race.

PROGRESS

By LEONARD A. BARRETT



"A Century of Progress"—a most interesting title for the World's fair. A hundred years of progress in science and invention may mean much or little depending upon one's attitude toward social values.

"A Century of Progress" in invention has developed the machine age in industry, which suggests a serious question—can the development of the machine be acclaimed indiscriminately with hearty applause? The ultimate worth of an invention is found not in the field of scientific discovery, but in its value to society.

As one reviews the triumph of the machine age as it is being demonstrated at the fair, the question naturally arises, "Is society any better off at the end of this 'Century of Progress'?" To what extent is present unemployment due to the perfection of the machine? May it not be true that the very men who worked to complete the fair have now returned to the ranks of the unemployed, some of whom may have been forced to accept welfare donations?

Progress achieved at the cost of three years of the most severe depression known in history may be heralded as an advance in science but unless human relations are better, and life made more livable and happier, that progress is scarcely worthy of so costly a celebration.

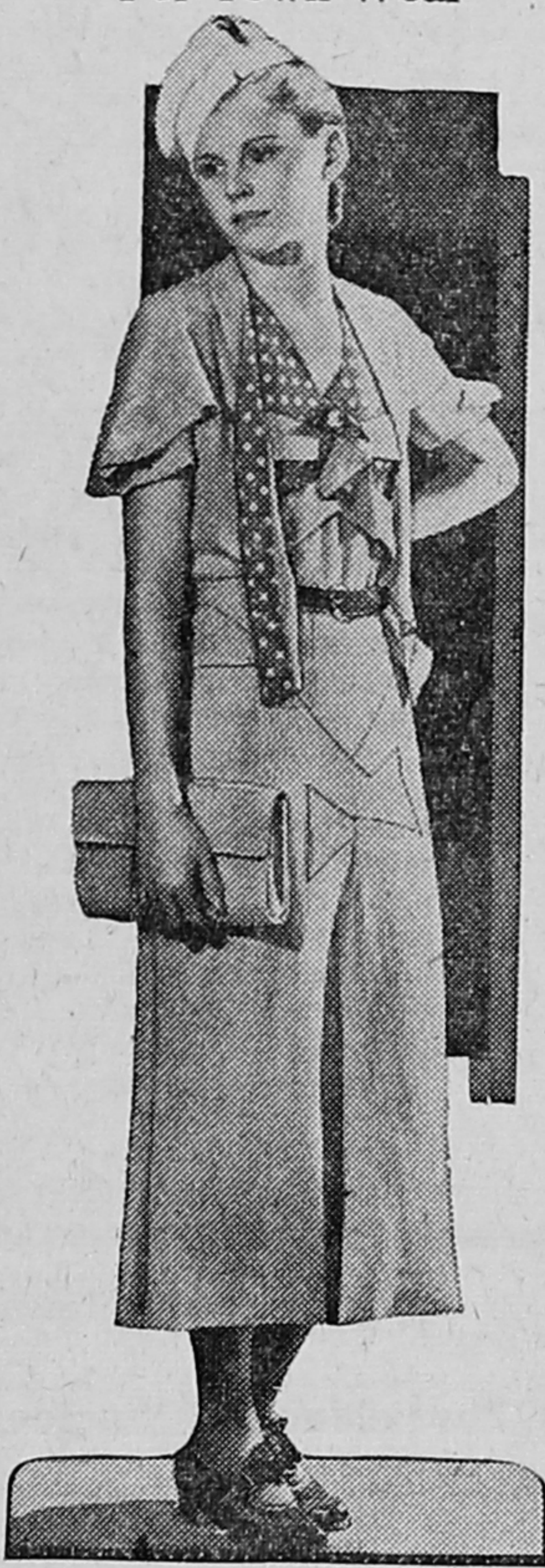
The other side of the picture, however, looks toward tomorrow and may be prophetic. What we see at the fair may be indicative of a greater and grander future, a preview of its architecture, industry and science.

That the economic pressure is gradually being lifted no person can honestly doubt. It will, however, take a long time to atone for the sacrifice and suffering of the last three years. If, however, we get back to normalcy and the "Century of Progress" enables us to build upon that foundation a nobler future socially, all that we have witnessed at the fair can truly be prophetically interpretive of an age that is to be.

There is no progress save that which ministers to the spiritual, moral and physical development of the race.

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For Town Wear



Natural linen crash with red and white polka dot trimming, cool and smart for town wear. The jacket is fitted at the hips and has the new epaulet sleeves that reach just above the sleeves of the frock. A red suede belt is worn on the frock.

Cyrus the Great

Cyrus the Great succeeded Darius, as monarch of Media and Persia in 558 B. C. His great rival Croesus, seems to have succeeded his father on the throne of Lydia, at about the same time, being five years younger than Cyrus.

Yes, We Have Fascisti in America

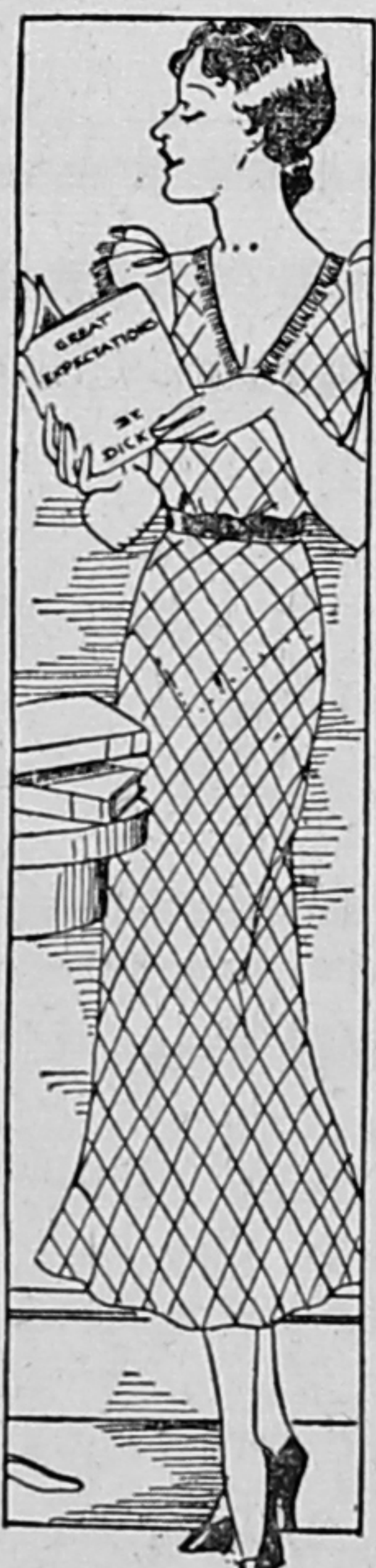


Led by Commander-in-Chief Art J. Smith (extreme right), these "Khaki Shirts," or American Fascists, raise their hands in a salute made famous by Europe's ultra-nationalistic organizations. They even wear spiked helmets surmounted by an eagle and shield emblem and carry lengths of gas pipe "for protection." They propose to "take over" the United States government.

The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

Whether one has read the book of Dickens' titled "Great Expectations" or whether one has not, the term is familiar because so frequently quoted, not in reference to the volume, but to an attitude of mind. It is often used whimsically. In whatever form it is quoted, however, there is a thought behind it which is worthy of consideration.



The modern slang expression, "He got what he was looking for," has the same idea back of it. The thing expected and the thing looked for has come to pass.

This idea should give pause to thought. What are we looking for? What are we expecting? Without going into minute details of what such things might be to different persons, there exists the fact that whatever the thing is, it represents the attitude of mind of the person. It is this attitude which we should watch and guard.

There are natural tendencies to expect the best or the worst. Those who are pessimistic do well to realize that a belief in the worst things coming to pass, opens the way for them to happen.

Such persons are getting mentally ready for disagreeable, unhappy, or distressing things to come to them, or to whomsoever they are thinking about expectantly. It is no light matter to have such expectations which are certainly great in their effect for misery and misfortune.

One drawing force in the expectation of good or bad things occurring, is that the person contemplating them sees ways in which they could happen. For example, if you are expecting things to turn out badly, you are quick to see the ways by which the worst could occur, and thinking thus, you are slow to see avenues of escape from direful results. There may be as many opportunities of exemption, but

Pauper Divorced; He Marries Again

Helena, Mont.—It may have been courage or it may have been gratitude to Lewis and Clark county for paying costs of his divorce suit, but Herman Scholer remarried immediately after obtaining his freedom.

Scholer took a pauper's oath that he could not pay the costs of his suit charging Selma Scholer with desertion. The court then granted him a decree, custody of two of the four children by the marriage, and ordered the county to pay costs of the suit.

Scholer walked from the courtroom, paid cash for a marriage license, and a short time later was a married man, with Katherine E. James as his bride.

the light of your mind is not turned on them, but on the paths of misfortune. One blessing is that the reverse is equally true. The person who expects good things to happen also "gets what he is looking for." He sees ways by which the good could happen and he has faith in his expectations, and these attitudes clear the way for fortunate events to come to pass.

Right of Way. There would be little object in calling attention to the power of great expectations were it not possible to gain the attitude whereby the best things can be expected and thereby given the right of way. It is a lazy mind which lets matters even of thought drift into wrong channels. By getting busy and thinking constructively on ways and means of preventing disaster, we are on the road to recovery.

Give the sub-conscious mind a chance to work helpfully by repeated assertions that you expect good things to happen. Look for them. Pick out the best in every turn of affairs, and think on it. You will be amazed at the results of such great expectations in the right direction.

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Still Belligerent



Unrepentant and employing a dictionary to find new words to express his defiance, W. P. Blake, fifty-three, California's modern day duelist, was found guilty by a jury in Superior court at Los Angeles on a charge of sending a challenge to fight a duel to Herman Miller, patent attorney. Blake, an inventor, was accused under an old statute prohibiting duel challenges.

25-Year-Old Love Pact Between 3 Carried Out

London.—With the wedding of Mrs. Mary Helena Barker and John Weatherald in Tow Law, recently, a love pact made between twin brothers 25 years ago was carried out.

John and James Weatherald developed an attachment for Mrs. Barker, who is a widow, a quarter of a century ago. One of the brothers became engaged to her, and the other was so downcast in losing her that the three agreed that the bride-to-be should become the housekeeper to the twins, and that if one died she should marry the survivor. James died four months ago. John is now seventy-nine and Mrs. Barker sixty-seven.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for July 16

DEBORAH

LESSON TEXT—Judges 4, 5. GOLDEN TEXT—God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Psalm 46:1. PRIMARY TOPIC—God Helping Deborah. JUNIOR TOPIC—A Woman Courageous. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—An Inspiring Leader. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Leadership in Emergencies.

In order to teach this lesson intelligently, it is necessary that the teacher have a grasp of the book of Judges from which it is taken. In chapter 2:6-19 is given a synopsis of the book. Observe:

- a. The sin of the people (vv. 6-13).
- b. God's judgment for their sin (vv. 14, 15).
- c. Repentance of the people (3:9).
- d. God's deliverance at the hands of the judges (2:16-19).

A repetition of sin, oppression by the enemy, repentance on the part of the people, and God's deliverance, is the story of the book of Judges.

The book covers the period from the conquest of Canaan and death of Joshua to the judgeship of Samuel. While Joshua and the elders of his generation lived the people in some measure remained faithful to God, but the very next generation went into apostasy.

- I. The National Emergency (vv. 1-3).
  - 1. Lapse into idolatry (v. 1). Ehud was not only a righteous but a strong ruler. As soon as he was dead, the people turned away from God.
  - 2. The bondage of the people (v. 2). The Lord abandoned them to be oppressed by Jabin, king of Canaan. For twenty long years they were under the hand of this king who had nine hundred chariots of iron.
  - 3. The people cried unto God (v. 3). Affliction brought them to their senses.
- II. The Judgeship of Deborah (vv. 4-10).

The great national emergency which confronted the nation was met by a woman named Deborah. Her name means "Bee." As suggested by another, she answered her name by her industry, sagacity, and public usefulness. This woman was called to the judgeship of the nation because there seems to have been no man capable.

- 1. The place where she judged Israel (v. 5). It was under a palm tree, showing that she held an open air court for the administration of justice.
- 2. Her method (vv. 6-10).
  - a. Her summons to Barak (vv. 6, 7). Barak means "lightning." Deborah, being a prophetess, was able to select a man whose gifts would enable him to rally the forces needed to gain the victory over the formidable foe. Judging from his accomplishments, Barak was true to his name, for with lightning dispatch he wrought deliverance. It was really God calling Barak through Deborah. She gave definite instruction as to the number of men and the strategy to be employed, assuring him that God would deliver Sisera, the captain of Jabin's army, into his hand.
  - b. Barak's reply (v. 8). He expressed an unwillingness to go unless Deborah would go with him. This unwillingness should not be considered as weakness, for the presence of the prophetess would inspire courage.
  - c. Barak rebuked (vv. 9, 10). Deborah yielded to his request, but made it plain to him that it would detract from his honor as a conqueror, "for the Lord shall sell Sisera into the hand of a woman."
- III. The Defeat of Jabin's Army (vv. 11-16).

Sisera, the captain, gathered a mighty army and went forth, confident of victory over the ill-equipped, undisciplined army of Barak, but he made one sad mistake. He did not consider that it was the Lord's battle (v. 15). At the psychological moment Deborah gave the signal to charge, assuring Barak that the Lord had gone before and would give the victory (v. 14). Through supernatural interposition the enemy became panic-stricken (5:30).

- IV. Sisera Killed by a Woman (vv. 17-24).
- In his flight he took refuge in Jael's tent. In the guise of friendship, she committed the most heinous murder after inviting him into her dwelling.
- V. The Song of Deborah and Barak (ch. 5).

This song was composed and sung in celebration of the marvelous victory which God had wrought. Deborah set forth in the most definite way that the secret of victory was the help of God. Praise is given to those who responded to the cry, and scorn is heaped upon those who remained behind.

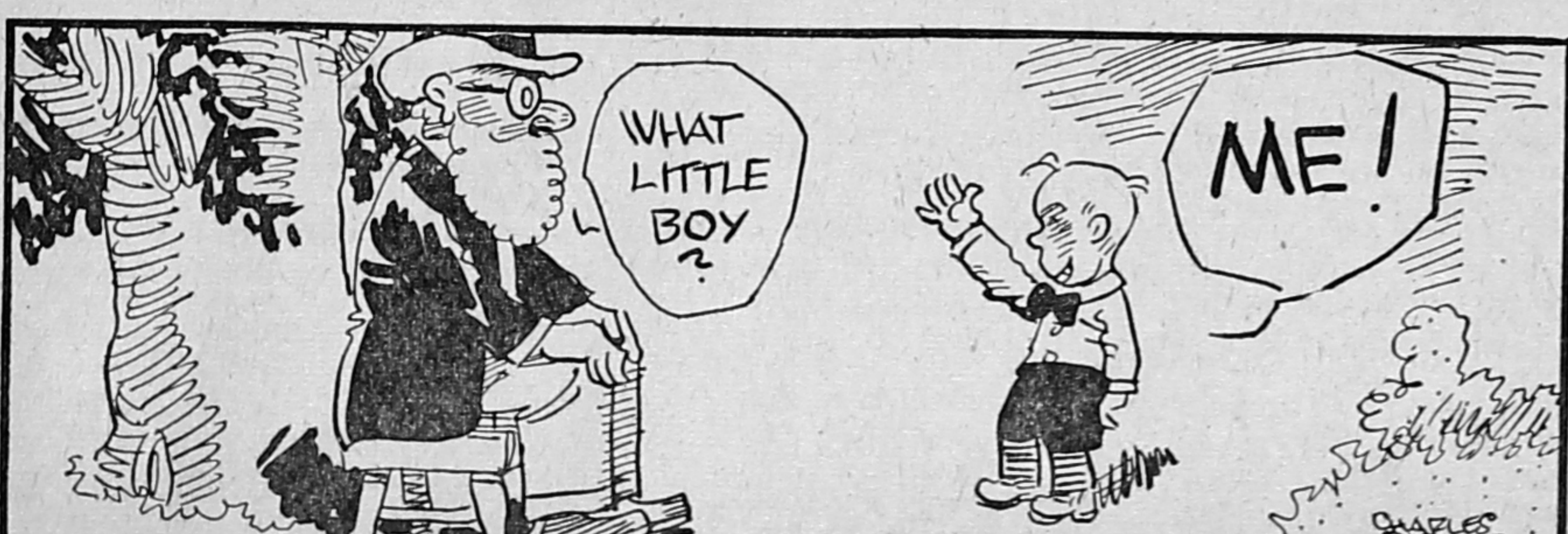
All Barriers Down

All his life long Christ had been revealing his heart, through the narrow rift of deeds, like some slender, lancet windows; but in his death all the barriers are thrown down, and the brightness blazes out upon men.—Alexander Maclaren.

Scars of Sin

"Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven—thank God I can say that, but the scars of sin always keep me humble."—Bishop Linton.

SUCH IS LIFE—Brave Junior!



# The May Day Mystery

By Octavus Roy Cohen

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## 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 leaves Thayer dead. Max Vernon, frat house janitor, finds Thayer dead, stabbed. The Marland bank is robbed, the robber escaping with \$100,000, after being shot and apparently badly wounded. Jim Hanvey, famous detective, grotesquely obese, and good natured, comes to investigate the robbery.

## CHAPTER V—Continued

"The robber was polite, but very positive. He told us to back into the vault which we have on this floor. Then he saw me looking toward the electric buttons which we have all over the place—they are police signals—and he warned me that if I made a move to touch one, he'd kill me. I believed him."

"Wise man," murmured Jim.

"He herded us into the safe and followed us. I noticed then for the first time that he carried a little black satchel. He stuffed it with all the currency we had in the safe—about one hundred thousand dollars—and then started back into the bank. Of course, I knew he intended locking Miss Seward and myself in."

"This happened quickly—but it didn't seem quick to us. Miss Seward was crying, but he had warned her not to scream, and she didn't. The robber moved into the main part of the bank. And then—"

"He paused and Hanvey prompted. "Then—what?"

"Harmon Burke came back from lunch. He's the cashier and teller. He came in the back way."

"What happened when he came in?"

"Plenty," said Fiske grimly. "First thing I knew of Burke's return was when he and the robber started shooting at each other."

Hanvey made a chuckling noise with his lips.

"This Burke must be a real fighter piece of furniture."

"He is. Though I never suspected it before."

"Is he here?"

"Yes. They had him at the hospital until yesterday evening. He was hit in the fleshy part of the leg. He came back this morning."

Fiske touched the buzzer on his desk and Miss Seward answered the summons.

"Ask Mr. Burke if he'd mind stepping in here."

A few seconds later the door opened and a figure entered. Harmon Burke, having seen Hanvey enter the bank, exhibited no surprise at the grotesque appearance of the Gargantuan detective.

But Hanvey blinked several times. So this was the man who leaped into battle with a bank robber! He inspected the cashier with keen interest.

Harmon Burke was a little bit of a man, scarcely more than five feet in height and of a weight which could not have been greater than a hundred pounds. He had roving gray eyes which seemed rather bright; wrists of amazing thinness and hands which seemed too large for his body.

"Harmon," said the bank president, "this is Mr. Hanvey. He's down here for the B. P. A. to look into our little robbery."

Burke hobbled forward and extended his hand. The detective regarded him in amazement.

"You and the robber fought it out?" he questioned.

"Yes, sir."

"You don't look like a gun-fighter." The little man glanced up in surprise.

"I'm not."

"Hmph! Tell me what happened, if you please."

"Well—" Burke was speaking meticulously. "I went out to lunch immediately after two o'clock. I went out the back way and used the same route back: I suppose Mr. Fiske has explained that we always do that. I returned exactly at two-thirty because we were to be very busy that afternoon putting up the pay roll for the Marland mills."

"I came in the back door and saw a man putting currency into a satchel. He was holding a revolver in his right hand. I couldn't see Mr. Fiske or Miss Seward. I immediately suspected that something was wrong."

"A rather natural supposition," agreed Hanvey. "And what happened then?"

"He yelled something at me."

"What?"

"I don't know. I didn't pay any attention to him. I jumped behind the counter and grabbed my revolver. He fired at me but the bullet struck the marble counter. He didn't hit me until I came out into the open again."

The wizened cashier spoke as though gun battles were matters of everyday occurrence.

"You came out?"

"Oh, yes sir! I couldn't shoot at him from where I was. I ran around the corner of the counter just as he started for the front door. I fired at him and he shot at me. That was when he hit me. I was very sorry about that because I fell down and that kept me from following."

"And after you fell down?" prompted Jim.

"I fired again."

"Good Lord! After he had hit you?"

"Yes, sir. I was very lucky, too. I hit him."

"You are sure about that?"

"Quite positive, sir. You see, we found blood on the floor where he had been standing. And there was a trail of blood to the front door and across the sidewalk to the curb."

"The robber ran away?"

"Yes, sir. I regretted very much that I had not struck him in a more vulnerable spot."

"You did a plenty. Now, Mr. Burke, what happened after that?"

The little man flushed with embarrassment.

"I fainted."

"Golly!" breathed Jim, "it was about time."

Randolph Fiske faced Hanvey



"Yes, Sir. I Regretted Very Much That I Had Not Struck Him in a More Vulnerable Spot."

proudly. "Quite a hero, isn't he, Hanvey?"

"Man! You said it! Mr. Burke, is that all you know about the robbery?"

"Yes, sir."

"Had you ever seen the robber before?"

"Not that I can remember."

"No suspicion, eh?"

"No, sir."

Hanvey rose. "That'll be all, Mr. Burke. And I'm really proud to have met you."

Harmon Burke bowed stiffly and hobbled away. When the door closed behind him Hanvey turned to the banker.

"Think of a little runt like him pullin' a stunt like that. His story of the gun fight is accurate?"

"Absolutely—as far as I could see from the safe."

"What did you do while this was going on?"

"Nothing. I was frankly frightened, and, at the time I didn't even know it was Burke who was shooting. From where I was I couldn't see anyone but the robber."

"Burke was correct in stating that the man was hit?"

"There's no question about that. There was a good deal of blood on the floor. He must have been bleeding rather profusely, too, because the trail seemed to get heavier as it approached the curb. A car was waiting there for him."

"Anybody else see the robbery?"

"No."

"Anyone see the escape?"

"No one. A negro boy who works at the gas station across the street said he heard the shooting. But he said he was frightened and so he ducked for cover."

"Then no one saw the robber actually drive away?"

"Yes, I did."

"How?"

"I was still in the safe. The front door was open. I saw him jump into the car."

"There was another man at the wheel?"

"Yes."

Hanvey's bulbous head moved slowly. "Same old routine. It's a wonder more of these little banks don't get stuck up."

He rose and waddled to the door, which he opened. He stood for several seconds staring into the bank, then he moved down the passageway and inspected the rear door route to Oak street. He returned to Fiske's office, lighted another of his terrible cigars and turned kindly eyes on the banker.

"This ain't exactly going to be easy, Mr. Fiske. Except for the stick-up man gettin' hit, there wouldn't hardly be a chance for us, 'cause their program went off elegant. Now what I want to ask you is this: Leavin' the robbery itself out of the conversation for a minute—has there been anything

funny goin' on around here recently? Anything that was unusual—like strange folks snooping around, or anything like that?"

Fiske hesitated briefly. "No strangers that I've heard of."

"But there has been something peculiar," Hanvey asserted.

"I didn't say so."

"No-o, but you kind of acted it."

Randolph Fiske was genuinely impressed. "To tell you the truth," he said, "I am sure I recognized the car in which the robber drove away."

"So-o! That sounds awful good. Whose was it?"

Fiske toyed with a blotter for a moment. "I hate to say, Hanvey. My suspicions are probably grossly unjust."

"We ain't goin' to bother no innocent folks, Mr. Fiske."

"I hope not. Especially this one. You see, in all the excitement, I couldn't be sure it was his car."

"But you're pretty positive?"

"Exactly."

"Who was it?"

"A young friend of mine who is a student at the college here. Marland university."

"Hadn't you better tell me the lad's name, Mr. Fiske?"

"He's a nice boy, Hanvey. I've known him for three years. And I'm not positive he was driving the car. His name—" And the banker drew a long breath: "His name is Maxwell Vernon!"

## CHAPTER VI

The kindly face of the banker was marked by lines of worry as though he feared he had talked too much. But the ponderous detective did not seem particularly interested.

"Vernon," he remarked. "Maxwell Vernon, eh?"

"Yes. They call him Max."

"Friend of yours?"

"I like him—if that's what you mean."

"What sort of kid is he?"

Fiske hesitated, then leaped forward with a sudden burst of confidence. "If I give you my honest opinion of that boy, Hanvey—will it prejudice you against him?"

"Golly, no."

"He has faults—"

"Who hasn't? Only men I'm afraid of are these goody-goody, ain't-I-honest ones. They're the cute babies! Now about Vernon?"

"It isn't a long story. You know we have a college here. Vernon entered as a freshman three years ago—he's finishing his junior year now. I met him when he came into the bank and opened a ninety-thousand-dollar checking account. It was rather unusual—"

"I should guess yes."

"—And naturally I had a chat with him. This money was the remainder of an inheritance from his mother, she having been his surviving parent."

"Orphan?"

"Exactly. In the past three years Max and I have been quite friendly—so friendly that at times I'm afraid he has rather resented what must have seemed like interference on my part."

"What were you interfering about?"

"Vernon has been running through his money pretty fast. He started slowly in his freshman year, but the word got out that he was very rich and he gathered around himself a group of friends rather more mercenary than genuine. Max Vernon is weak; about as weak as a young man who is not vicious can be. I really believe, though, that there isn't a vicious bone in his body. His first year at college he spent money lavishly. Last year he spent it faster. This year he has run through every cent of what little was left."

"Gosh! He must be a bird!"

"Too many friends for his own good. One in particular—"

"Who?"

"I'll tell you about him directly. To stick to Vernon: when I saw his money dwindling I started having sensible, fatherly talks with him. He always confessed his weakness and always promised to draw in his horns. Then the next thing I knew there'd be a walloping big check come through the bank."

"Did he have all his money here?"

"Every cent. That's why I'm in a position to know so much about him. About a month ago he had run through his money. Didn't have two hundred dollars left. About a week ago he came to me and asked for a loan. He admitted that he was broke. He said he was in a rotten fix—owed a big gambling debt—and felt that his honor was at stake."

"Does he gamble much?"

"A good deal. But that I'll touch on later. He wanted to borrow money. Of course, I explained that I couldn't lend it—at least that the bank couldn't. I did offer to lend him a trifling sum personally, but he said that the hundred dollars I offered wouldn't help a bit. He needed five thousand."

"No piker, at any rate."

"It isn't that, Hanvey. He just doesn't know anything about money. . . . or if he does, he's learned it in the last month, which isn't very likely. He always had thought that ninety thousand dollars was inexhaustible. Then, suddenly, it was gone. It took him a long time to understand that there was no more. He confessed to me that he had been a fool. He wanted to know what to do, and I suggested that he leave college, get a job and begin to take life seriously. His gambling debt—the debt of honor—he rather grandiosely called it—seemed to be preying on his mind. Once or twice he even talked about killing himself. I spoke to him like a Dutch uncle—"

"You thought he meant it?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

# Housekeeping as Fine Art

Present-Day Conditions, in This Writer's Opinion, Offer Excellent Chance to Recreate the "Perfect Housewife."

Writing in the New York World-Telegram, Gretta Palmer, woman's page editor, has this to say of the "dignity of housekeeping":

"It is too bad that there cannot be friendship between the generations who are divided by a century or so of time. Think, if your great-grandmother were able to drop out of the skies to spend the day with you, what a tremendous, Eighteenth century kick she would get out of the improvement which science has contributed to the noble art of housekeeping."

"Imagine her delighted appreciation of the mechanical refrigerator, fired by a turn of your wrist, the pots and pans which require no more scouring than so many bits of porcelain. You might not seem a domestic improvement to your great-grandmother, but she would love your kitchen."

"For it is one of the enigmas of woman's history that as soon as housekeeping became reasonably easy, on the physical side, they very largely lost interest in its artistic possibilities, and that today, if we wish to find a 'housewife' who is ready to pour her soul into the perfection of a soufflé, we must go to those countries where the copper pots and pans still require energetic polishing, where the water must be lugged up from the well and the stove kept going with coal or wood."

"The peasant women of France, Italy and Germany look upon housekeeping as a pursuit every bit as serious and honorable as the efforts of their husbands to raise the best grapes in the district, or the finest crows. The middle and upper class women of Europe feel that the ordering of a gracious household is as dignified and difficult an accomplishment as those their husbands claim in the professional and business worlds. What is more, their husbands think so, too."

maker. The perfect housewife was a menace to the pioneers who first insisted that all women were not contented as they were.

"But she is a menace no longer. The women who are fitted to struggle outside the home have established their right so to do so firmly that no one is apt to dislodge them."

"Couldn't the rest, at this late date, take the risk of restoring proficiency and art to the home? Isn't it safe to admit now that for most women housekeeping would be the greatest of adventures if they would simply let themselves fall into their great-grandmother's mood?"

## Longevity in Knowing Just What Not to Eat

It is found that most of the reported miraculous cases of persons reaching the age of one hundred and twenty-five arise from an inability to keep accurate tab. And they occur in strange lands, where statistics are rarely reliable. In America, most of the examples of extreme old age are authentic; and it is almost unheard of that anyone passes the one hundred and fifth or one hundred and eighth birthday; but we believe the number of instances is rapidly multiplying. Centenarians are more numerous than ever before.

As Americans learn how to live, how to diet and conserve their vitality, they make their old bodies go on functioning for decades after the Biblical three score and ten. That three score and ten has been definitely raised to four score in thousands of examples. You eat your spinach—or whatever it is—and rejoice in your years. We haven't thoroughly found out, yet, just what it is that we ought to eat, but praise be, we now know most of the things we shouldn't. When we con over the weird dishes that medieval man used to consume, we are not surprised that he soon passed out and went to his medieval Paradise.—F. H. Collier, in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

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This treatment will keep the scalp in a healthy condition and the hair thick and lustrous. Proper care of the hair during childhood is the basis for healthy hair through life.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corporation, Malden, Mass.

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## PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD

# Marvels of Human Eye Almost Beyond Belief

No camera has the adaptability of the human eye. A man may walk out on a moonlight night and see things so distinctly that he will exclaim: "Why, it seems as bright as day." He would scarcely believe that sunlight is almost half a million times brighter than the best moonlight. Yet if he tried to photograph the scene with the best camera, he would have to make an exposure of at least half an hour. The same picture by day would take a fraction of a second. The working range of the human eye is almost unbelievable. Man can see the glow of a star of the second magnitude on a piece of white paper and can look at the piece of paper illuminated by sunlight, which is three hundred thousand million times brighter.

Again, in the field of color contrast the eye is markedly more efficient than the camera. On a violet ground, to which the eye is relatively insensitive, it requires an exposure of a minute to photograph a line visible to a man at a glance. For green light photography it takes an exposure of 30 hours to record a line visible to the eye in a fraction of a second. In red and yellow the eye shows little advantage, but an exposure of 15 minutes is necessary for blue light visible at once to the eye. Dark lines on a black background are far more easily recorded by the eye.—Washington Post.

## Mercolized Wax



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**What Home Brew Does**

Somebody sent the editor of the Puketown Gazette a few bottles of home brew. The same day he received for publication, a wedding announcement and a notice of an auction sale. Here are the results as printed in the paper: William Smith and Miss Lucy Anderson were disposed of a public auction at my farm a mile east of a beautiful cluster of roses and two white calves, before a background of farm implements too numerous to mention in the presence of about 70 guests including two milch cows, six mules and one bob sled. Rev. Jackson tied the nuptial knot with 200 feet of hay rope and the bridal couple left on an extended trip with terms to suit the purchasers. They will be at home to their friends with one good buggy and a few kitchen utensils after ten months from date of sale to responsible parties and some fifty chickens.—Scandia (Kan.) Journal.

**Spending and Saving**

The problem of spending and saving is as old as civilization, and in scarcely any phase of human conduct do we find greater differences among different persons. It is unfortunate that so few are able to strike a happy medium between stinginess and wastefulness.

The type of spendthrift who wastes inherited money is well known, as is also the lazy, shiftless type who live from hand to mouth in good times or bad. The industrious worker who literally throws away his earnings is more rare.

An illustration of the latter class is seen in the late author and playwright, Edgar Wallace, who was one of the most prolific and successful writers of all time. In the 25 years before his death he wrote some 150 full length novels and literally thousands of short stories besides 20 plays. So many of his works had big sales that his income must have been exceedingly large.

He was thought to be a wealthy man, but at his death his estate was found insufficient to pay his debts, and his wife was left without means of support. It seems incredible that a man of Wallace's intelligence and tireless energy should have been so short-sighted with respect to his financial affairs.

**Business Looks Up**

The continued improvement in business and employment conditions which has been in evidence during recent months has begun to convince even the most pessimistic that we are really on the road to national economic recovery.

Many factors are contributing to this most desirable result, and it can not be doubted that the bold legislative program enacted by Congress at the request of President Roosevelt is the most important of those factors. This can be freely said without the slightest political partisanship, because leaders of both parties have had a part in passing this legislation.

Among the measures recently passed by Congress and various state legislatures, it is believed by many that the law legalizing the sale of 3.2 per cent beer has

been especially beneficial in affording widespread unemployment relief, and at the same time contributing to the cause of real temperance through curtailing the consumption of vile bootleg liquor.

Many industries, including the manufacturers of brewery equipment, bottles, barrels and boxes, ice machinery and refrigeration facilities, have given a new market to products of the farm, forest and factory, as well as employment to many men.

Taxes paid to the federal, state and local governments during the short time in which the sale of beer has been permitted have exceeded all expectations.

President Roosevelt himself is said to believe legalization of beer to be an important factor in his recovery program, and to an unprejudiced observer it seems to be working out that way.

**Wasteful Forest Fires**

In spite of all precautions, last year was one of the most disastrous in the history of forest fire losses. Nearly 6,000 separate fires occurred in national forests alone, destroying timber worth many millions of dollars, covering an area of more than 840,000 acres.

No estimates of the losses in state and private forests are available, but they reach an enormous total. When it is considered that a large percentage of the trees burned were around 100 years old, the lasting damage to an important resource can be better appreciated.

The problem of reducing these losses is a most difficult one. Much money is being spent in providing forest rangers, lookout stations, airplane patrols and other means for detecting and extinguishing fires, but under conditions of extreme drought, such as obtained last year, these seem unavailing.

Still nearly all these losses are caused by the carelessness of tourists and others, who fail to exercise caution in the disposition of burning matches, cigar and cigarette butts, and in putting out camp fires before leaving them.

Most fires, in forests and elsewhere, are caused by indifference and negligence, which it seems impossible to overcome.

**Scrambled Radio**

The stenographer was about to be married and was greatly interested in some cooking recipes, which she had been taking down in shorthand from a radio lecturer on home economics.

One morning she got two stations on approximately the same frequency at the same time, one broadcasting the recipes she wanted and the other giving directions for the daily exercise. Here is what she wrote in her notebook:

"Hands on hip, place one cup of flour on shoulder. Raise the knees and depress clothes and wash thoroughly in one-half cup of milk. In four counts raise the lower leg and wash two hard boiled eggs in a sieve. Repeat six times. Inhale one teaspoon of baking powder and one cup of flour—breathe naturally and exhale and sift. Attention! Now jump to a squatting position and bend white of an egg backward and forward over the head and in four counts make a stiff dough that will stretch at the waist. Lie flat on the floor and roll into a marble the size of a walnut. Hop to a standstill in boiling water. In 10 minutes remove from fire and dry with a towel. Breathe naturally, dress in warm flannels and serve with fish soup.

Mrs. Rachel Stern of Chicago told the police that her husband hadn't spoken to her for eight months, but they were unable to help her.

**News From the State Capitol**

Cement shipments are being announced by the state highway department and hundreds of men are going back to work. Nearly 475 miles of highways are now under construction.

The state is making plans to remodel the state arsenal. Additional safety of the structure is the main objective. The plans include a new balcony, new floors, additional exits and fire escapes and other minor repairs.

A measure authorizing the Chicago board of education to issue \$40,000,000 of bonds without referendum to pay overdue salaries of teachers has been sent to the governor for his signature.

A letter from Governor Horn-er stating that he had no objection to intervention by the federal government in the labor union strife of the Illinois coal fields has been made public by the Chicago Civil Liberties committee. The governor has been trying for months to find a method to adjust this unhappy controversy.

Some members of the legislature are thinking about legal action to test the constitutionality of the new state two per cent sales tax which went into effect July 1. Senator J. O. Monroe of Collinsville said he would not pay the tax on his printing and publishing business, thereby necessitating a state suit to collect it. He indicated he would carry the suit through to the supreme court for final test.

**Interesting Notes**

J. J. Rocco of Dover, Ohio, was fined \$10 for dancing to the music of a Salvation Army meeting.

Germany has slot machines that say "Thank you" after delivering an article of merchandise.

William Maloney of Young, Sask., was sentenced to seven years imprisonment for kissing a maid at a boarding house where he stayed.

Mrs. Harriet Kelsor of Detroit testified in her divorce suit that her husband was good to her when he was drunk, but horrid when sober.

Harry W. Peterson of Portland, Ore., asked for a divorce on the grounds his wife, wed to him 30 years, wouldn't let him go fishing.

To put his name before every housewife as candidate for city commissioner, Lew Hurtig of Spokane, Wash., had it stamped on 12,000 eggs.

**The Bank as a Rebuilder**

IN place of a 3 per cent loss on an investment of \$40,000 a large New York savings bank is now getting 6 per cent profit on an investment of \$80,000, because it had the good business judgment to spend \$40,000 in modernizing a group of 40-year-old tenement houses on the lower East Side which it was forced to take over on mortgage foreclosure, says an article in the American Bankers Association Journal. A year or two ago the owner, who had always kept up his mortgage payments, began to neglect the property, it became run down and the tenants began to leave.

The bank remodeled the buildings completely, putting in an oil-burning heating plant, incinerators and other modern changes, with the result the buildings are now entirely rented, and there is \$14,000 a year coming in instead of several thousand going out. At that rate the improvements will pay for themselves in three years.

This same bank has done 15 other renovation jobs similar to this, and all have proved profitable. The bank has its own architects and is employing seven painters who are kept busy continuously.

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

**Saturday and Sunday  
July 15 and 16**

**The Funniest Picture of the Year**

**Buster Keaton**

-in-

**"Speak Easily"**

with

**Jimmy "Snuzzles" Durante**

**Give yourself a treat and see this picture.  
ONE LONG LOUD LAUGH.**

**Admission - - - - 10c and 20c**

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

**Free Movie Show**

**At Broadlands**

**Every**

**Saturday Night**

**Executor's Notice**

Those having Executor's Notices for publication can have them published in the local paper for about one-half the amount that daily papers charge.

Is your subscription paid?

**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.

The News is \$1.50 a year.

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

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

# Howe About:

Our Legal System  
Captain and Pastor  
Sarah Bernhardt

By ED HOWE

WE NOW know Samuel Insull was a very bad man. How much of his bad conduct was recommended to him as legal by his lawyers? Insull didn't invent all or half of the schemes which lost seven hundred million dollars for investors. What proportion of them were invented by his attorneys? Go back to the records in Insull's case, and no doubt many astounding court decisions in his favor may be found.

One of the admissions we must finally make is that our legal system is as bad as our political system, and as much in need of purging. The Constitution we have so long been taught (by lawyers) to respect is kicked about by lawyers and judges as idle boys kick a football.

And this is not the raving of a countryman; every reasonably honest and intelligent judge and lawyer says so.

The departure from morals which has resulted in so much trouble for the world is not confined to picnics, parked automobiles in dark places, or to banks, or to politics, but has reached every phase of our existence.

There was once a sea captain said to be a backslider, and a pastor called to talk to him.

"You have a compass with which to guide your ship," said the good man, "yet you have not a single guide to your moral conduct."

I heard the story from the religious when a boy, and have been hearing it ever since. It has always seemed to me foolish; I do not like art of that kind. A sea captain goes everywhere; sees everything. What moral guide can such a man lack that a modest and secluded pastor may possess?

It is an enormous statement for a small man to make, but I believe moral teaching has been wrong from the beginning. Always we have mixed the gods with it, although the gods have never had anything to do with the case. There is no sound recommendation for better behavior beyond the simple truth that honesty is the best policy.

I wonder Sarah Bernhardt is not used instead of P. T. Barnum as an extreme example of the successful publicity seeker. When nothing else offered to attract attention to her, she set fire to her own room. And if we had honest criticism and honest public opinion, I do not believe she would be rated as a moderately good actress.

One rough old writing rascal, in his references to women, frequently said: "Remember the whip!"

Probably he was an advocate of whipping good women; he seems to have admired all such, and history records he was often ridiculous in running after them.

What he probably meant was that had Louis XVI whipped his queen for fanatical devotion to bad men, and Czar Nicholas whipped the czarina for fanatical devotion to bad religion, the lives of millions of good women and children would have been enormously bettered.

Both these foolish women lost their lives because of mistaken enthusiasm for bad causes: the czarina's husband and children were murdered with her. (Note that the czarina, whose specialty was gross morality, was worse punished than the queen whose specialty was gross immorality.) I sometimes regret one of the queen's surviving sons was not executed with her; because of his mother's neglect of her home he was the worst boy of his age (eight) recorded in history.

I have never known a husband not a little ashamed if he failed to properly control his household; and the Bible strongly hints every husband has such a right and duty.

Most people will read only that with which they agree.

I believe Oscar Wilde was mistaken in more ways than any other man who ever lived, but have just read his "De Profundis" with interest, as I have read many of his other books and plays.

He was the foulest man of whom I have ever heard, and possibly one of the most intelligent: certainly one of the world's best writers. I cannot refuse to read such a man because I do not always agree with him.

He wrote many plays that sparkle with intelligence and wit, but in his "Salome" I cannot see a single reason why it should have been written, or why anyone should wish to read it: foul, silly, bloody; and, fortunately, a failure. He was that uneven in everything.

I have never known a single human being of whom I entirely approved; I have never entirely approved of myself.

It is frequently said during the present hard times: "The honest and thrifty are in no better state than the crafty and wasteful." All have been cruelly hurt, but there never was a time when the honest and thrifty were not a little better off than the careless and dishonest.

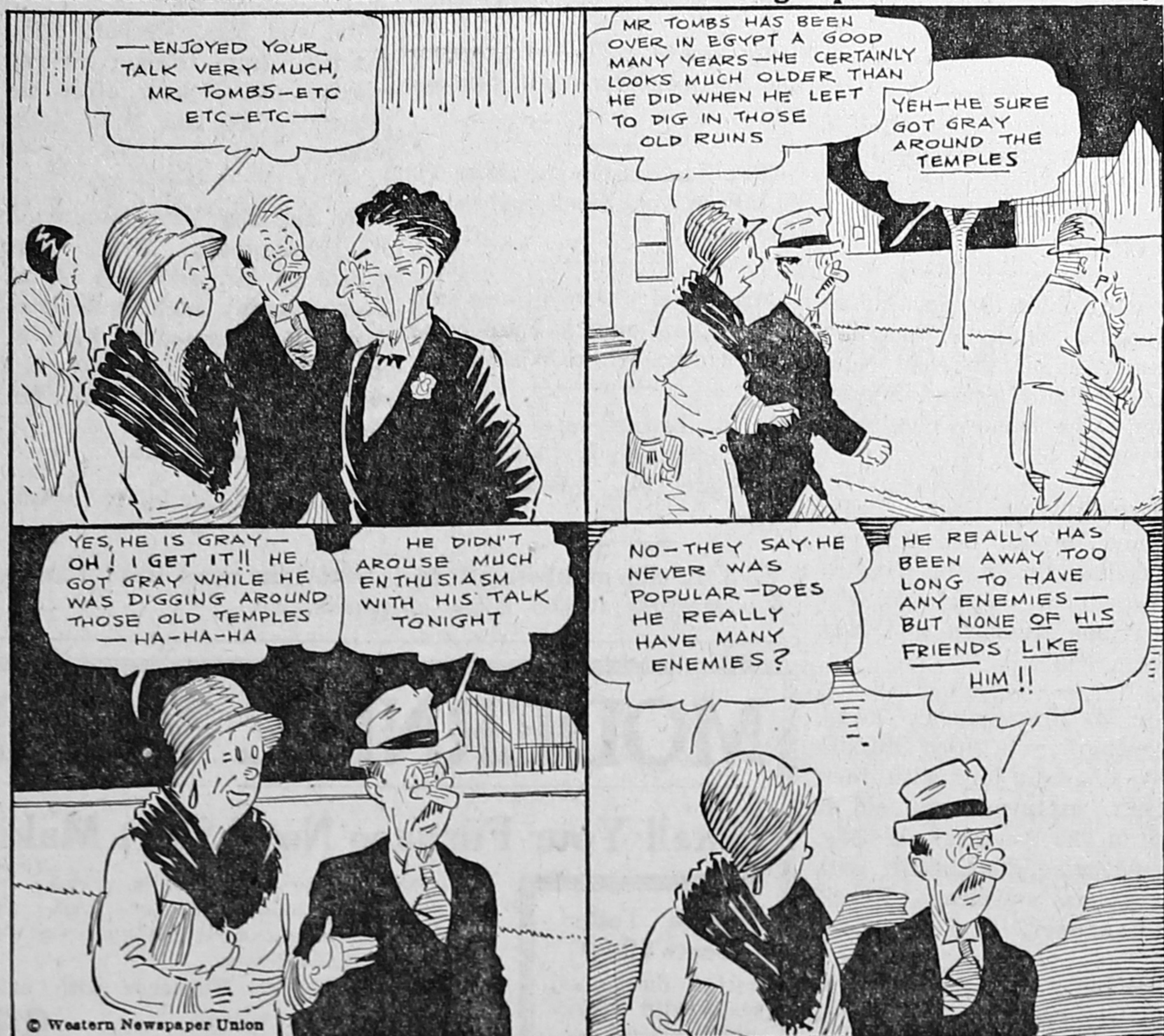
In the smaller affairs to which men are daily accustomed they are frequently quite capable, but when they become warriors or statesmen or are placed on exhibition in other large ways, they are usually ridiculous.

© 1933 Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

# OUR COMIC SECTION

## THE FEATHERHEADS

## He Should Dig Up a New Personality



## FINNEY OF THE FORCE

## That's the Ticket



## Events in the Lives of Little Men



## LIFE'S LITTLE JESTS



**Grandpa's Static**  
Grandpa was having his afternoon sleep in the armchair and emitting sounds that might easily have come from a cross-cut saw. As father entered the room he saw little Jackie twisting one of grandpa's waistcoat buttons.

"What are you doing?" he whispered, "you mustn't disturb grandpa."  
"I'm not, daddy," said Jackie, "I was just trying to tune him in on something different."

**Exception**  
A little boy came home from school very much annoyed with his teacher. Little Boy—I hate her!  
His Mother—Oh, you mustn't say that. The Bible tells us to love everybody.

**Not to Be Used**  
Little Jane had been asked to show the week-end guest to her room. Pausing on the way, she pointed out the bathroom, and touching one of the pretty embroidered towels, said: "Of course you know that these are not to be used."—Indianapolis News.

**Justified**  
A man and a woman are talking. The man is talking about a man named Jones.

**Too Much Competition**  
"Excuse me, sir, but have you finished your soup?"  
"Yes. Why do you ask?"  
"Now we can begin the concert."—Olten Woche im Bild.

**A Problem**  
"So you like your two lovers equally?"  
"Yes, dad. I simply don't know which to marry first."—Venice Gazzettino Illustrato.

**Followed Instructions**  
"Did you do as I told you, Mary, and ask whether the chicken was young or old before you bought it?"  
"Yes, ma'am; it is old."—Dublin Opinion.

**Rare Meat**  
Landlady—Do you like your beef this rare, Miss Phim?  
Boarder—Since you ask me; it is too rare—I would like it a little oftener.

**Singing**  
Wife (at bathroom door)—Dinner's on the table, John. Hurry and finish your bath.  
Husband—Coming, dear! Just one stanza and I'm through.

**UNIQUE**  
"They say opportunity knocks but once."  
"Yes, it's the only knocker that stops there."

**Saving Dad Trouble**  
Irate Parent—When that young cub who's paying you attention comes again I'll sit on him.  
Daughter—Oh, let me do it, father.

**Rare Sight**  
Blinks—The papers say there are a lot of counterfeit twenty-dollar bills in circulation.  
Jinks—Huh! There are so few genuine ones in circulation, any twenty-dollar bill I got would convince me it was counterfeit.

**His Humble Opinion**  
Motorist (inquiring his way)—Boy, am I all right for the zoo?  
Bright Lad—As far as I know you are, Mister, but I'm not running the zoo.—Montreal Gazette.

**Social Question**  
Mrs. Newrich—What is that?  
Mr. Newrich—Just a common gray squirrel.  
"Should I notice it?"—London Tit-Bits.

**Weekly Reminder**  
Friend—You will soon forget her and be happy again.  
Jilted Suitor—Oh, no, I shan't! I've bought too much for her on the installment system!—London Answers.

**A Little Premature**  
First Little Girl—What's your last name, Marie?  
Second Little Girl—I don't know yet; I ain't married!

**Forbidden**  
"My wife has been forbidden to cook."  
"Is she ill?"  
"No, I am."—Madrid Buen Humor.

**His Error**  
"Jones is a self-made man."  
"I know. He surely made a mistake in not consulting an expert."

**No Duck!**  
"Mamma, there's a man here at the door to see you."  
"Does he have a bill?"  
"No, mamma. Just a plain nose!"

**Determined**  
"It is not the time to ask me for a job. My goods are being seized tomorrow."  
"Do you know if they want anybody to help seize them?"—Lausanne L'illustre.

**New Models**  
Dick's father is an automobile salesman. Recently his sister came home displaying pennies she had earned. The lad looked them over and said: "I'd sure like to have them, they are the new models."

**No Tips**  
Old Gentleman—There's been no change here for ages—has there?  
Waiter—Not under the plates.—London Humorist.

**Misunderstanding**  
"Were you never tempted to become a linguist?"  
"What's the use?" rejoined Senator Sorghum. "Even the people who speak the same language are no longer able to come to an understanding."—Washington Star.

**Understanded**  
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## FOLLOWING "COPY"

The amateur band practice was being held, but something had gone wrong in the piece which had just been tried. Somebody had spoiled the effect.

The conductor of the band glared at the cornet player. "Why on earth," he yelled, "did you leave off playing just as we got to the chorus?"  
"Well," said the cornet player (a raw recruit), "on my music it said, 'Refrain'—so I did!"

**Find a Synonym**  
"Jack Newyrich seems to have quite a lot of common sense."  
"Don't let his mother hear you say that; she hates anything common."  
—London Tit-Bits.

**TRACING HIM**  
A man and a woman are talking. The man is talking about a man named Jones.

**Where is Jones?**  
"Cruising around somewhere in the business section."  
"I'd like to see him. Are you acquainted with any of his coaling stations?"

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"Yes. Why do you ask?"  
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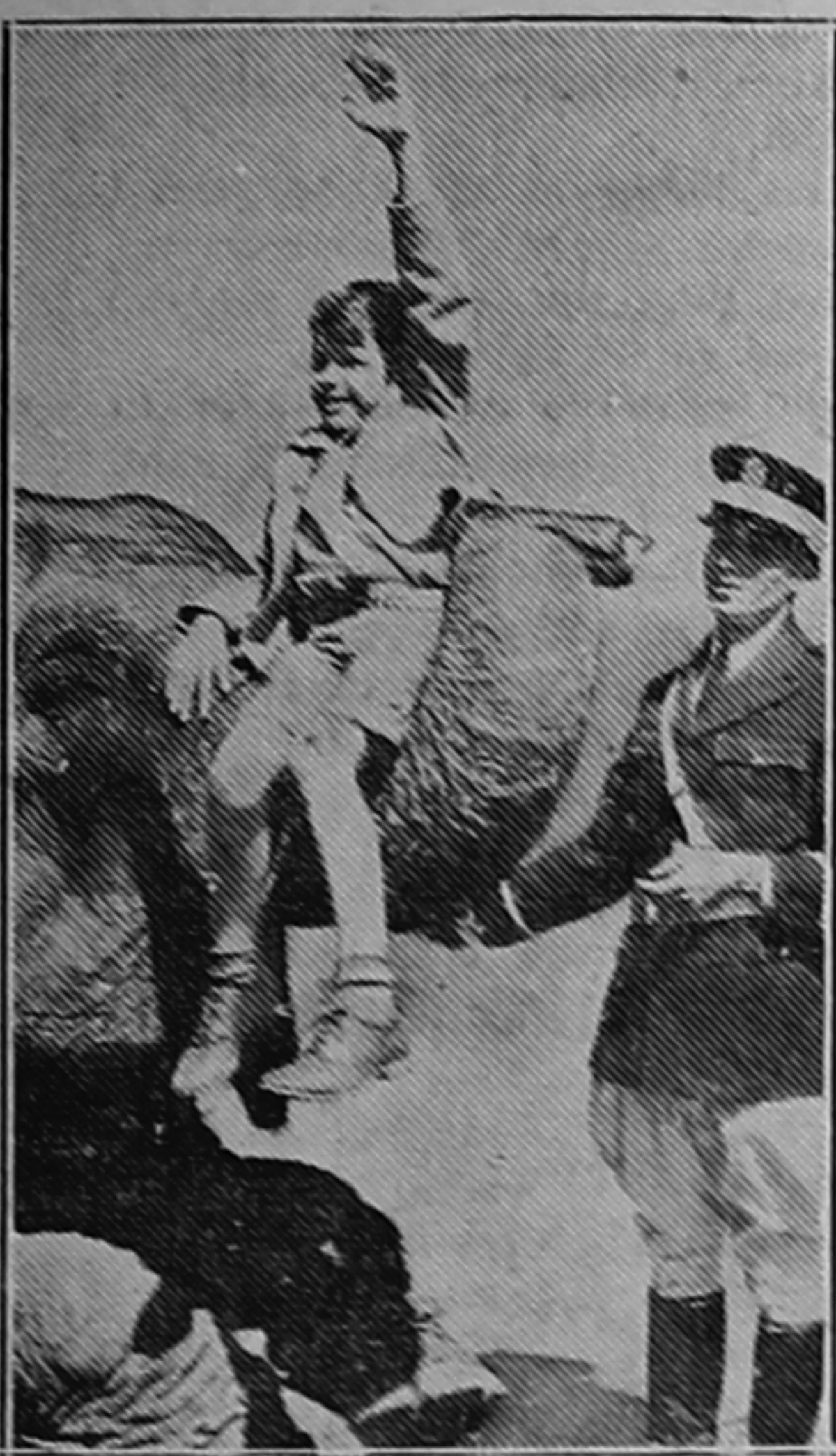
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**2,000,000th Visitor**



Melvin Silberman, nine years old, of Kansas City, was given an elephant ride and shown honors for being the two-millionth visitor to A Century of Progress—the Chicago World's Fair.

**Fairland News**

Garnett Gibson, Correspondent.

Mrs. Fannie Gibson was a dinner guest of Mr. and Mrs. Garnett Gibson, Sunday.

Mrs. Grace Ayers and Mrs. Boone of Danville were supper guests of Mrs. Clara Lewis on Wednesday.

Mrs. Bertha Pyles and Nora Mobley attended an all day meeting at the Pentacostal church in Camargo, July the fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. John Adams of Rockville, Ind., spent Sunday with E. M. Maxwell and daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Maxwell of Broadlands spent Tuesday afternoon with their daughter, Mrs. Esther Johnson.

O. S. Johnson and children have returned to Romney, Ind., having been called here by the serious illness of Mrs. O. S. Johnson.

Mrs. Bertha Leby of Topeka, Kansas, who has spent several days with her brother, John Coslet and wife, returned to her home, Tuesday.

Mrs. Raymond Lewis and son, Donald, have returned home from Huntingburg, Ind., where they were called by the illness and death of her grandfather.

J. W. Ewin, dealer for the International tractors and trucks, cultivated corn southwest of town Tuesday, with the new Farmall tractor. Several from here watched the demonstration.

Mrs. Mabel Chlapathy and daughter, Doreen, returned to Chicago Friday after spending several days with her mother, Mrs. Mollie Statzer and brother, Guy.

O. C. Wells and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Carroll in Momenca. They were accompanied home by Olive Wells who had spent several weeks in the Carroll home.

Mrs. O. S. Johnson of Romney, Ind., underwent a serious surgical operation for complications at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Lula Robertson last Friday morning. At this writing she is getting along as well as can be expected.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Williams and daughter, Mary Elizabeth, of Champaign were fourth of July guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Williams. They were accompanied home by Billie and Teddy West Williams who had spent several days in the Williams home.

**Local and Personal**

Aunt Tid Brown was quite ill the first of the week.

Otto Klautsch attended the World's Fair at Chicago last week.

Fuller Freeman reports the loss of two large hogs from the heat.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Krenzien visited Leo Wilson and family at Charleston on Sunday.

John Bahlow and family visited relatives in Gibson City on Sunday.

Elva Krenzien of Ridgefarm spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Krenzien.

Paul Engel and family of Danville spent the Fourth with Wm. Messman and family.

Mrs. Ella Cannon of Indianapolis is visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary Shipley.

Miss Marjorie Freeman is visiting relatives and friends at Decatur and Harristown.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Maxwell of Homer visited at the A. S. Maxwell home, Sunday.

E. B. Maxwell shelled and delivered corn to the local market, Monday.

Mrs. Ed Nohren, Mrs. John Nohren and Mrs. Wm. Messman were Champaign callers, Monday.

Louis Stuebe and family entertained Clarence Quast and family of Danville, at dinner, Sunday.

John Nohren and family entertained the members of the Indiana Central College quartet at dinner, Sunday.

Mrs. George Bergfield who underwent an operation at Mercy Hospital, Champaign, is improving nicely.

Ed Nohren and Alfred Zenke have purchased a Rumely separator. It is now on track at Broadlands.

A. S. Maxwell visited his brother-in-law, O. S. Meachem, at Tolono, Sunday. Mr. Meachem is 87 years old and in very poor health.

W. W. Witt has leased the P. O. Rayl pleasure parlor equipment and is opening up a place of business in the Astell building.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Reed received word recently from their son, Orval, and wife, of Colby, Kansas, announcing the arrival of an eight pound son.

Glenn Porter and family returned to their home at Marion, Ohio, Thursday, after a week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Cable.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Griffith, Kenner Wood, Mrs. Esther Johnson and son, Smith, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Maxwell, Sunday.

Buster Keaton in "Speak Easily," with Jimmy "Snozzles" Durante, Illinois Theater, Newman, this Saturday and Sunday nights. The funniest picture of the year.

Misses Maxine Cook, Evelyn Cox, and Messrs. Leo Andrews and William Griffin, of Charleston, spent the week end with Miss Wilma Messman and Mrs. Norman Seider.

How to throw money away. Disclosing how a titled English couple amazed a jury with their fantastic extravagances told in detail in The American Weekly, the magazine distributed with next Sunday's Chicago Herald And Examiner.

Mrs. Betty Compton who lived for many years on the A. E. Haven's farm, south of town, died last Thursday at Champaign. Mrs. Compton was 87 years old and had been bed fast for several months from a broken hip. She was buried at the Philo cemetery.

Wheat and oats harvesting is on in full sway in this vicinity. Wheat is averaging about 20 bushels to the acre, and oats are making 20 to 25 bushels. Prospects for a corn crop look slim, as the corn is short and beginning to tassel. It is still very hot and dry and rain is badly needed.

James Jackson recently received a post card from his son, Merle, who is now stationed in one of Uncle Sam's reforestation camps, at Elsie, Oregon.

It reads: "Having a real time this 4th. Went swimming in the ocean at a pleasure resort, Seaside, Ore. It was pretty cool. It is a real place for sick people."

**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.

**Long View News**

Miss Heretha Ringo is visiting in Chicago.

The women of the Methodist church are serving threshing dinners in the church basement.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hagerman and son spent Sunday in Springfield.

Mrs. Sue Harden and Mrs. O. T. Rowen were Sidell visitors on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Cable and Mrs. Anna Fieldbinder are home from a motor trip to Wisconsin.

O. L. Brooks says that "one coat" of paint is "all wet"—there are two coats—Pardon, please.

L. S. L. club members attended a meeting at the home of

Mrs. Pearl Allen, south of Fairland, Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Emily Hagerman, Mrs. Nanny Dyar and Luther Betts were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Hagerman at Ludlow on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Rahe are here from Oregon visiting relatives and looking after the property of the late Mrs. Nellie Rahe.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bamberger of Huntingburg, Ind., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Deere Sunday night and Monday. They were called here by the death of Mrs. Lizzie Block, a sister of Mrs. Deere and Mr. Bamberger.

You tell us—we tell the world.

Know the news—read it in the papers.

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

**Fischer**  
"A Great States Theater"  
DANVILLE, ILLINOIS

One Week, Starting  
**SUNDAY, JULY 23rd**

The Show of The Century !!

**"Gold Diggers of 1933"**

Greater Than "42nd Street"  
14—Bigger Stars—14  
200 More Beautiful Girls 200  
A Gay and Glittering  
WARNER BROS. SUCCESS

SATURDAY, JULY 22nd  
Hollywood Premier Opening  
"GOLD DIGGERS OF 1933"  
Gay Lobby Party  
(No Advance In Prices)  
11:45 p. m. Daylight Savings  
Time.

**MODERNIZE YOUR HOME!!**

**Install Your Furnace Now! Start Making Payments Oct. 1**

**White Toilet Seats \$2.69**

Solid birchwood seats with heavy white celluloid covering. Will not crack or chip. Cleans easily.

**30-Gal. Range Boilers \$6.25**

Made of best steel plate, heavily galvanized inside and out. Electrically welded seams. Without stand.

**Portable Sprayers \$4.29**

Fills any spraying need efficiently. Develops a 60-lb pressure. Seamless brass pump. Complete.

Here is the opportunity you have been awaiting. Now you can solve that heating problem --- before cold weather sets in again. And you need not make payments until October First --- if you buy a HERCULES at SEARS' Now.

18-Inch HERCULES Furnaces with extra heavy smooth gray iron castings.  
Cash Price Delivered **\$57.95**

\$5.00 Down Delivers—Balance Monthly Starting October 1st.  
Small Carrying Charge.

Many furnaces cost a pretty penny --- more than you actually want to pay. And you've seen the "cheap" ones --- your furnace experience tells you they're just not good enough. See the HERCULES! Find to your amazement there is a wonder furnace --- at a price you were thinking of as "cheap."

3-Piece Beautiful Bath Room Outfit. White Porcelain Enamel—Amazing Low Price.  
Cash Price Delivered **\$44.25**

\$5.00 Down Delivers—Small Carrying Charge.

We're offering a beautiful bath room outfit at a price that's exceptionally low. Lavatory and inside of tub are of crack-free and chip-free porcelain enamel that's permanently beautiful and easy to clean. Vitreous china tank and bowl with mahogany finished seat. Chromium plated fittings.

**FREE ENGINEERING SERVICE**

Phone or write SEARS' Store and have our capable, well trained plumbing and heating engineer call and help you select equipment that best suits your individual needs. No obligation whatever. He will call at your convenience.

**Double Coil Gas Water Heaters \$4.29**

Efficient and quick-heating double copper coil gas heaters in sturdy steal packet. Improved burner.

**Centrifugal Pumps**

No. 1 Size  
20 to 30 gallons per minute  
**\$13.45**

No. 1 1/2 Size  
40 to 80 gallons per minute  
**\$21.95**

**SEARS ROEBUCK AND CO.**

33 NO. HAZEL ST.

DANVILLE, ILLINOIS

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

**Free Movie Show**

**At Broadlands**

**Every**

**Saturday Night**

Bargain Summer Prices **RIALTO** Washed Air Cooling System

Sun-Mon-Tues-Wed---July 16-17-18-19

**BARBARA STANWYCK**

and 13 men in

**"BABY FACE"**

with George Brent

Men always found her in . . . but it took a long time for wives to find her out.

Starting Sunday, July 23 - - - "Gold Diggers of 1933"

**ALWAYS an agency of SERVICE**

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

Just Good Insurance

**Harold O. Anderson**

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