

THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 14

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, AUGUST 4, 1933

NUMBER 14

News Items of 13 Years Ago

The following items are taken from an issue of the Broadlands News of Nov. 5, 1920:

M. B. Kesterson and family visited relatives at Tuscola.

Miss Alice Mae Warlick and Albyn E. Leeper of Ashland were united in marriage.

Mrs. O. D. Struck entertained the Ladies Aid of the Immanuel Lutheran church.

W. W. Witt, R. R. Bergfield and G. W. Astell arrived home from Canada.

Henry Kilian, Sr., and family moved into their new home in Broadlands.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Walker arrived home after an extended visit with relatives at Mayfield, Kan.

The Broadlands high school girls entertained the eighth grade pupils and teachers at a Hallowe'en party.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Struck gave a party in honor of their son, Arthur, it being his fifteenth birthday anniversary.

Blue Caps, 22; Fairland Fumblers, 14

Fairland had everything their own way in the game last Sunday until the eighth inning; they jumped into an early lead and at the end of the 6th led by 6 runs. In the last half of the 8th the Blue Caps staged a batting rally which drove two pitchers from the mound, netted 13 runs and lacked only two men of batting around twice before the last man was put out. During this rally A. Seider and A. Luth each slammed out a home run, clearing the bases each time.

W. Luth and V. Luth did the hurling for the local team and allowed 13 safe hits. The Fairland pitchers allowed 18 safe hits.

The last half of the 3rd was marked by a triple play. Fairland had runners on 1st and 2nd when the man at bat knocked out a low infield fly. H. Smith managed to snag the fly, tossed the ball to E. Mohr on 2nd, who in turn threw to V. Luth on 1st, thus catching both runners off base.

Box Score:

	AB	R	H
W. Luth, p	6	4	3
A. Seider, lf	6	2	2
A. Struck, rf	6	2	2
A. Klautsch, c	6	4	3
E. Mohr, 2b	5	1	1
V. Luth, 1b	5	2	3
O. Klautsch, 3b	5	2	4
H. Smith, ss	5	3	1
A. Luth, cf	5	2	1

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

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

The Dead Brought Back to Life. Astonishing method discovered to revive the life spark in men and women. Read this remarkable scientific article in The American Weekly, the magazine distributed with next Sunday's Chicago Herald And Examiner.

NRA Takes 41 Off County's Relief List

F. T. Carson, head of the county Emergency Relief Committee, stated Tuesday morning that he believes NRA will be a greater success than even its sponsors anticipated.

Up to Tuesday morning, the "recovery move" had removed 41 men from the list of unemployed so far as his records showed.

He believes it will be much greater by the end of the week. Carson requests that all men securing employment report to the office at once, if they are on the county lists.

The county committee has received a message from Wilfred Reynolds, executive secretary of the state organization, saying that Champaign County has been allocated \$35,500 for relief work for the month of August, as compared with \$32,500 for July. At the weekly meeting Monday evening, the Longview schools were given \$150, for rebuilding of the school garage, and the Ludlow schools are to have their building repaired and redecorated.

The city of Urbana was allowed an additional \$3,000 for the completion of the Oregon Street car line track removal.

Condition of Trio Hurt In Crash Worse

Allerton, Aug. 1.—Condition of the three young men, who were injured last Friday night when the motorcycle on which they were riding without a light collided with a lightless auto near the William Cole farm east of Hastings was worse Monday.

Elmer Ballein, former University of Illinois student, who came back this spring from California where he staged a successful fight against tuberculosis and was critically injured. He received a badly smashed leg which may necessitate an amputation. There is a swelling thru his chest that indicates probable internal injuries, authorities at Lake View hospital in Danville report.

Robert Romack was very weak Sunday from loss of blood, after receiving a broken leg and lacerations.

The third, Lawrence Phalen, the least injured, received a broken foot and lacerations.

Phalen was knocked unconscious by the impact, but soon was able to hobble, with the broken foot, a quarter of a mile to the Joe Bixler farm for help. Authorities are searching for the auto and the driver. If found the driver will be charged with leaving the scene of an accident.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our sincere thanks and appreciation to our many friends who were so kind to us during our recent bereavement, and also for the beautiful floral offerings.

Mrs. Marie A. Edens,
Mrs. Mary Edens,
Mrs. Fred J. Mohr.

Illinois Gets \$4,240,000 More for Relief Fund

The Federal Emergency Relief Administration today granted Illinois an advance of \$4,240,000 for unemployment relief.

Gay Crowds Flock to Old Belgium



Happy throngs at A Century of Progress—the Chicago World's Fair—pass through the picturesque gates of the Belgian Village every day of the week. Within the colorful enclosure of the village will be found ancient churches, fish marts, gay cafes.

Enos Gallion Writes Interesting Letter

The following letter was received by Elmer Drake, from Enos Gallion.

Vancouver Barracks, Wash.,
July 20, 1933.

Dear Elmer: Will write you a few lines to let you know I like it fine here. It is just like a jungle; hanging moss on all the trees and rivers running thru the underbrush, hills, valleys and under the cliffs. There is nothing here but Douglas firs and a few willows. We are about one mile in the forest. You do not know whether the sun shines or not unless you work on top of the mountain. We are camped in the Tum Tum mountains and only 14 miles from a railroad. The nearest town is Amboy, 6 1/2 miles from camp. Yacolt is the nearest railroad and postoffice. We get our mail on a rural route. When we first came to camp it rained one week straight day and night. It is dry here now and the moss on the trees is dry as paper. One little spark would start a big fire. We started on field rations and have 15 more days of it. That will mean two months of the stuff. Talk about gaining. I have lost more than I will ever gain back. I have been working out of camp 20 miles, on top of North Fork. It is a mountain and we can see for miles. The sun is hot enough to toast bread, but about 4:30 in the evening it sure gets cold. We are close to Mount Rainer. I have climbed Tum Tum. It sure is some climb. You go over logs, crawl in the underbrush and over big rocks. When you get to the top of the mountain there is a big cave. It is all solid rock and is about one mile long. At the entrance there is a big book and you write your name in it. We have a few deers, cougars, wolves, wild cats, and also black and brown bears. Have seen all of them. When you go on top of Tum Tum you have to go to the ranger and put your name in a book, the direction you are going and what trail, so that if you are not back before dusk they can look for you. It is easy to get lost on the trails. We have been working in clearing the fire trails in the forest that was on fire in 1902. It is all second growth trees. The tallest of them are

about 4 feet high. They do not let you smoke only in camp. It is a \$200 fine or 90 days in jail for dropping a lighted cigarette or match on the ground.

I am in the hospital for pleurisy. Have been here a week yesterday. I am better now but do not know how long I will be here. They sent me here because the doctor was afraid it might run into pneumonia. I still have a little pain yet and cough like every thing at night. They sure treat you fine here. They have me on a diet now. Do not know when they will take me off of it. There are only two of us here from camp. The other has malaria fever. He is getting along fine. As soon as I got in here they took an X-ray of my chest and put me to bed, I asked them what was wrong with my chest but they would not tell me. They sure have been poking down the medicine. Well I guess I will close. Hope everybody is all O. K. Say tell Jennie that I would like to have a piece of her pie. Tell her to have some left when I get back, if I ever get back. Ha! Ha! Will close with good luck to all.

Enos B. Gallion.

U. B. Aid Meets at Home Mrs. Olive Rayl

Mrs. Olive Rayl and Mrs. Bessie Loomis entertained the U. B. Ladies Aid at the home of the former last Wednesday afternoon.

The usual business meeting was held with a social hour following. Refreshments consisted of pineapple ice cream, wafers and iced tea.

Those present were Mesdames Ora Brown, Huldah Seeds, Bessie Loomis, Olive Rayl, Ella Maxwell, Della Reed, Jennie Nohren, Leona Bergfield, Allie Struck, Mary Rayl, Jessie Bergfield, Lillie Bowman, Lucinda Clem, Thelma Clem, Ruth Henson, Agnes Turner, Miss Anna Clem.

Dance and Card Party

A card party and dance will be held in Longview, Tuesday night August 8th given by Band No. 2 of the Alter society of the Immaculate Conception church. Everybody welcome. Admission, 25c.

Thomas Reunion Held at Howard Clem Home

The annual Thomas reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Clem last Sunday. All brought well filled baskets and a bounteous dinner was enjoyed at the noon hour. The afternoon was spent in playing horse shoe, croquet, swimming and talking.

Those present were Mrs. Lucille Phipps and children of Kansas City; Mr. and Mrs. Grant Josserand of Newman; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Waren of Hildreth; Ralph McCown of Hume; Mr. and Mrs. Howard Darley of Allerton; Miss Frances Clem of Homer; Mrs. Addie Thomas and family, J. A. Thomas, Mrs. Lillous Harris and daughter, Miss Bessie, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Bergfield and daughter, Miss Juanita, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Coryell, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Clem and son Ralph.

Two Newman Men Burned In Blast

Newman, Ill., Aug. 2.—Frank Stickles, mayor of Newman, and William Drake, an alderman, were painfully burned in an explosion of the city well here, about 9 o'clock Tuesday evening.

They were standing near the well, which was being tested for the city water works, and heard a gurgling sound. Thinking it was water coming into the well, they raised the manhole lid and Mr. Stickles struck a match. A pocket of natural gas which had formed in the well exploded.

The explosion raised the concrete platform of the well and the concrete paving for several feet around it. A large derrick that was being used in cleaning and testing the well, was lifted several feet.

Mayor Stickles was the most seriously burned about his head, neck and arms. Mr. Drake was burned on his arms and on one side of his face. They were taken to the office of Dr. H. I. Conn for treatment and then removed to their homes.

K. K. K. Class Meets at Nohren Home

The K. K. K. class of the U. B. Sunday School met on Thursday evening of last week at the home of Marcellé and Harry Nohren. Guests present were Wilma Messman, Marie Struck and Thomas Tuttle. There were 19 members present. Following the business meeting a social hour was enjoyed and refreshments were served. The August meeting will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Waren at Hildreth.

Lutheran Aid Meets With Mrs. Tena Seider

The Ladies Aid of the Immanuel Lutheran church held their July meeting at the home of Mrs. Tena Seider with 16 members present. The devotional and business meeting was held with a social hour following. Refreshments were served. The August meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Herman Struck.

Know the news—read it in the papers.

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

FUNERAL OF HENRY EDENS

Funeral services were held on Thursday afternoon of last week at the Zion's Evangelical Lutheran church at Philo, in charge of the pastor, Rev. W. H. Ruth. Burial was made in the Locust Grove cemetery at Philo.

Music was furnished by a quartet, composed of Gerald Tremble, Howard Smith, Herbert Krump and Edward Hesselshwerdt.

The pallbearers were Thomas Bergfield, Fred Messman, Harry Winston, O. T. Rowen, Albert Odebrecht and John Plotner.

The honorary pallbearers were Arch Hall, Henry Licht, O. P. Witt, Jess Manafee, Forrest Fisher and Ray Clennon.

The highway commissioners of Champaign county attended the services in a body.

The following obituary was read at the funeral rites:

Henry J. Edens, only son of Peter H. Edens and his wife, Marie, nee Kant, was born on February 22, 1885 at Broadlands, Ill. His entire life had been spent in and around this community, where he attended school and later took up farming.

On April 26, 1885, he was given to the Lord in holy baptism at the Evangelical Lutheran church at Broadlands and in 1899 was confirmed into St. John's Evangelical church. After his marriage on Feb. 5, 1913 to Miss Marie Etter, he joined Zion's Evangelical Lutheran church at Philo, of which church he was an active, faithful and consecrated member until the time of his death. For a number of years he served as a member of the vestry.

Mr. Edens was serving his second term as highway commissioner of Raymond township.

Mr. Edens had been in good health all his life and death came very suddenly at 5 o'clock in the morning on July 24, 1933. He reached the age of 48 years, 5 months and 2 days.

He leaves to mourn his departure, his beloved wife, his mother, Mrs. Mary Edens of Broadlands, and one sister, Mrs. Fred Mohr, one niece, one nephew, besides many other relatives and friends. He was preceded in death by his father.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank our friends for their kindness, words of sympathy and floral offerings in the loss of our beloved son, Harold Eugene.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Donley.

John Nohren Chosen For Highway Job

Word was received at the County Highway office Saturday morning that John Nohren had been appointed Highway Commissioner of Raymond Township in the place of Henry Edens who died suddenly last week.

Market Report

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

Wheat	85c
No. 3 white shelled corn	45c
No. 3 yellow corn	44c
No. 3 white oats	30c
No. 2 soy beans	75c

Relief workers are putting a new roof on the Broadlands Public school building. The work was started last Thursday morning.

This Week

by ARTHUR BRISBANE

- Death for Kidnaping
- The President's Address
- Sloan's Good News
- Great Gondwanaland

The big news comes from Kansas City, Mo., where Walter McGee, who kidnaped Mary McElroy and collected \$30,000 ransom, is sentenced to death, to make sure that he will never kidnap another woman.

This first infliction of the death penalty in connection with kidnaping in the United States, is believed by a Kansas City jury, and the prosecuting attorney and others, a step toward discouraging kidnaping.

The population of the United States, and a great part of the civilized world outside discusses President Roosevelt's admirable radio address, its deep sincerity and lofty purpose.

"Omens" do not bother the President, who speaks with pride of the crowded events of "the hundred days" since his inauguration, that have been devoted to "starting the wheels of the new deal."

The expression, the "hundred days," was first used to describe the period between Napoleon's return from Elba, March 15, 1815, and June 28, 1815, when Louis XVIII became king, and the prefect of Paris, welcoming him, spoke of the cent jours.

These "hundred days" to President Roosevelt mean days that "will start the wheels turning now, and not six months from now."

President Roosevelt is not interested in anything around the corner.

One encouraging "straw" showing which way the prosperity wind is blowing comes from the General Motors company. Mr. Alfred P. Sloan, Jr., General Motors president, informs you that earnings on the 43,500,000 shares of his company for the first three months of this year were seven times greater than in the same period last year. The General Motors company earned for its stockholders in three months, after paying all charges and taxes, more than \$41,000,000.

Did you ever hear of Gondwanaland? It is not only real, but the biggest thing on earth barring the Pacific ocean. Geologists in Washington want you to know about Gondwanaland, gigantic continent that disappeared below the ocean 150,000,000 years ago.

That huge continent, as big as Europe and Asia together, named for Gondwana, district of Central Asia, may interest us when we begin exploring and exploiting treasures that lie below the water.

There are under sea in Gondwanaland great beds of coal, much iron, and heaven knows what else in the way of gold and other precious stuff.

Two strange deaths in New York. A man, very poor Henry Jelinek, fifty years old, bought a roll in a restaurant, put poison on it, ate some, went to the washroom and died.

A woman, Lillian Rosenfeld, who left \$45,000 in one bank, and had been sleeping in a cellar on a broken bed with no mattress, seized the bread that the man had left, swallowed it, and she, too, died.

If you want to do it, as President Roosevelt said, you can do it, and Mr. Farley, new postmaster general, is engaged in demonstrating the soundness of that observation. According to his assistant, Ambrose O'Connell, Mr. Farley has practically wiped out the postal deficit of \$153,000,000 in a few months and without hurting the mail service. If that can be done, many other things probably could be done.

Germany's new government continues to pass laws that it thinks may be necessary or useful. The penalty for "spreading lies," including stories of "atrocities" against Jews or others, is to be death.

An attempt on the life of a member of the Nazi army will be punished by death.

Captain Goering, for Chancellor Hitler, announces that he is about to "take hold with the mailed fist" and "whoever lays hands on the National Socialist (Nazi) movement shall know that he will pay with his life in the shortest time, simple establishment of intention being sufficient for conviction."

Geologists gathered in Washington give all sorts of interesting information, and incidentally reassure you, if you are worried by gentlemen occasionally announcing the end of the world.

The sun, according to Doctor Lane, while using up its mass at the rate of 3,700,000 tons per second, is so big that "only two-thousandths of the total will be used up in ten million years." Many things should be accomplished in that length of time, considering that all human history, about which we really know anything, goes back less than 10,000 years, or a one-millionth part of the time that lies immediately ahead of us.

General Balbo's flight with twenty-four planes from Italy to Chicago and New York shows that Italy understands flying machines.

And now Nicaragua has made a contract with an Italian company to provide air mail and air passenger service to every Nicaraguan flying field.

Some American company seems to have missed an opportunity.

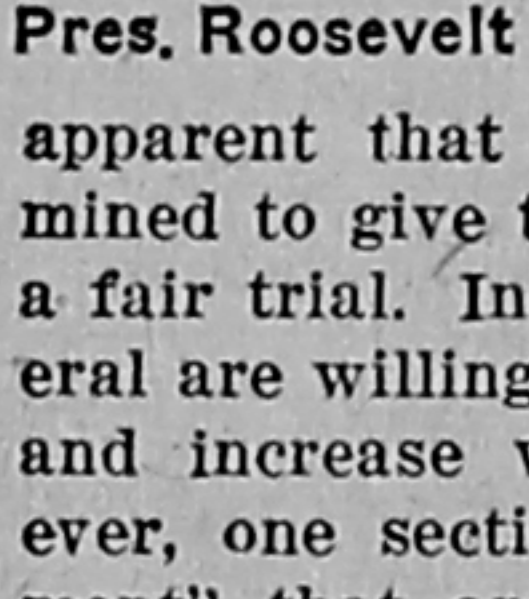
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News Review of Current Events the World Over

Employers Rush to Support of President's Industrial Recovery Program—Grain Exchanges Called to Time by Administrator Peek.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

RESPONSE by employers to President Roosevelt's radio appeal for adherence to the blanket industrial code was immediate and flatteringly favorable. Telegrams and letters by the thousands have been received at the White House and Gen. Hugh Johnson's office pledging eager co-operation, promising prompt action or asking for further information. Though there may be many dissidents, carpers and selfish holdouts, it is apparent that the people are determined to give the N. I. R. A. program a fair trial. Industrial leaders in general are willing to shorten work hours and increase wages. There is, however, one section of the "jobs agreement" that arouses considerable distrust. This in effect provides that signers of the blanket code automatically bind themselves to the so-called union labor provisions of the recovery act. Open shop employers naturally do not like this.



Pres. Roosevelt

The President in his radio address declared that prompt action by employers and co-operation by workers would spell success for the recovery plan, while failure would mean another desperate winter. Signing of the universal agreement, he said, "will start the wheels turning now, and not six months from now," and he added that to await formation and approval of specific codes for separate industries would not be fast enough.

"We are not going through another winter like the last," he said, as a grim determination set into his voice, and he declared that if employers will act together now "we can put people back to work."

"Unless there is united action," the President said, "a few selfish men in each competitive group will pay starvation wages and insist on long hours of work, which forces honorable men to follow suit or close up shop. We have seen the result of action of that kind in the continuing descent into the economic hell of the past four years."

While pleading for voluntary action and promising the creation of "rolls of honor" of signers to be posted in their home towns, Mr. Roosevelt warned his hearers that the law gives him power to deal with those who try "to thwart this great common purpose by seeking selfish advantage."

GENERAL JOHNSON, working as energetically as he did when he administered the World War draft act, was pleased with the general approval of the uniform code designed to establish a 35-hour week and a \$14 minimum wage for labor and a 40-hour week and \$15 minimum wage for the "white collar" worker.

As in the draft case, he said, numerous questions come up in trying to apply a general rule to industry.

"We'll find undoubtedly that we've made mistakes," he said. "And whenever we find we've made a mistake we'll come out and say so and correct it. We attempted to strike as near a median as we could without upsetting too many applecarts. But we will deal very promptly with specific cases of hardship."

A very important question, covering a large class of workers, was raised as to whether existing contracts are affected by the uniform code. Johnson said they were not. Contracts cannot be broken.

Over the radio General Johnson told the country that no power can stop the recovery program and that five million workers would be re-employed before September 4—Labor day.

TEN regional advisors to the public works administration have been appointed by the President to serve as direct representatives of the administration and obtain from state boards lists of projects for consideration. These men, their headquarters and the states in each region are:

- Region 1—Ralph L. Cooper of Belfast, Maine; Boston, Maine, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut.
- Region 2—Edward J. Flynn of New York city; New York state.
- Region 3—Daniel J. Tobin of Indianapolis; Chicago, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Ohio and Wisconsin.
- Region 4—Frank Murphy of Wheaton, Minn.; Omaha, North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Minnesota, Iowa and Wyoming.
- Region 5—Dana Marshall of Portland, Ore.; Portland, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon.
- Region 6—Justus S. Wardell of San Francisco; San Francisco, California, Nevada, Utah and Arizona.
- Region 7—Clifford Jones of Spur, Texas; Fort Worth, Texas, Louisiana, and New Mexico.
- Region 8—Vincent M. Miles of Fort Smith, Ark.; Kansas City, Colorado, Kansas, Oklahoma, Missouri, and Arkansas.
- Region 9—Monroe Johnson of Marion, S. C.; Atlanta, Mississippi, Ala-

bama, Georgia, South Carolina and Florida.

Region 10—George L. Ratcliffe, Baltimore; Richmond, Tennessee, Kentucky, West Virginia, Maryland, Delaware, Virginia and North Carolina.

GOVERNORS of the states, who were holding their annual conference in California, received from President Roosevelt an invitation to assemble in Washington next winter "in the hope it will mark further solid accomplishments by all of us in the direction of national recovery." Progress is being made, the Chief Executive said, in his message to the governors, in adjusting the balance between mutual state and federal undertakings to determine the joint responsibilities of many great tasks. There are, he added, many problems that extend beyond the power of single states where federal co-operation is required.

FOLLOWING the sudden collapse of grain prices on the Chicago board of trade and all other grain exchanges, the men directing those concerns were sharply called to time by George N. Peek, farm adjustment administrator. They took temporary action to halt the demoralizing declines—due mainly to the operations of Edward A. Crawford, a plunger—and then hastened to Washington to confer with Mr. Peek. That gentleman told them flatly that the government would take drastic action if the exchanges did not move at once to "put their house in order."

"I do not entertain the view that the present grain trade has any divine right to handle the farmer's products," Mr. Peek asserted. "We are not going to superimpose something on the grain trades until after they have had an opportunity to work out their problem themselves."

"If this is not done promptly, however, I will make no promises. An attempt will be made to meet that situation. Abuses exist in the grain trades. The trades, acting as the marketing medium of the farmers, should correct these abuses. If they do not succeed, then the government will act."

The grain men then offered three sweeping reforms in trading practices:

- Establishment of daily price fluctuation limits of 5 cents on wheat, rye and barley; 4 cents on corn, and 3 cents on oats.
- Restriction of the futures holdings of any one trader to a maximum volume, probably between two and five million bushels, to be determined later.
- Permanent elimination of trading in indemnities.

Uniform and perhaps higher margin requirements for all exchanges, the minimum requirements to be determined later.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT and his close advisers were not in the least discomfited by the slump in prices on the stock exchanges that was simultaneous with the crash in grain prices. Indeed, they rather welcomed it because it was the puncturing of what they considered an unwholesome and unwarranted boom, and the administration gave no sign of intending to protect prices of securities as it did those of grain.

However, Senator Steiwer of Oregon, Republican member of the senate banking committee, believes there may be legislation at the next session of congress to minimize the possibilities of such "abnormal shrinkage" of prices as occurred. He offers three propositions for consideration by business leaders and economists before their submission to congress. They are:

- "Preparation of a simplified form of corporate returns to be used by all corporations reporting to the Treasury so that the reader could tell approximately the liquidating value of all classes of securities in any corporation at the time the return was made."
- "An adequate curb on short selling."
- "A prohibition of directors of any corporation increasing, decreasing or suspending the payment of dividends without first securing from the stockholders a 60-day prior authorization."

SECRETARY OF STATE HULL failed to persuade the leaders of the world economic conference in London that a time should be set for determining whether or when the parley should re-assemble; but before adjournment was taken the plenary session set up a permanent committee of twelve designed to keep life in the conference during the indeterminate recess. James M. Cox, head of the monetary section, is the American member of this committee.



George N. Peek



Sen. Steiwer

THIS is the busy season of the year for aviators, and some of their accomplishments are notable. Wiley Post of Oklahoma, who once flew around the world with Gatty, successfully made the circuit alone, establishing a new time record of 7 days, 18 hours, 49 minutes. He is the first to make the solo round trip and the first to fly around the globe twice.

The Mollisons of England, Captain Charles and his wife, Amy Johnson, flew across the North Atlantic from Wales. They were headed for New York, but weariness and the exhaustion of their fuel supply forced them down at Stratford, Conn. They landed in the dark in a marsh and were slightly injured, and their plane was wrecked.

Gen. Italo Balbo and his men of the Italian squadron, after several days of festivity in New York, left for their homeland, going by way of New Brunswick and Newfoundland. As they soared away over Jamaica bay the commander sent to President Roosevelt and Mayor Kelly of Chicago radio messages of gratitude for their reception in the United States and at the World's fair.

One of the army's big twin motor bombers, carrying Lieut. Carl A. Murray and six other men, lost a wing in midair at Oceanside, Calif., and fell in ruins. The seven men, unable to get free to use their parachutes, were killed.

HUEY LONG, the kingfish senator from Louisiana, has been much vexed of late concerning patronage and flood control matters, feeling that he was being ignored by the administration. The other day he went to the White House in blistering mood, declaring he was going to have his rights. He had not been recognized in two appointments recently in Louisiana. That of controller of customs was given to a follower of Senator Harrison of Mississippi, and an avowed enemy of the Long organization; Paul B. Habans was selected to direct the affairs of the Home Loan bank there.

Well, Huey was affably received by President Roosevelt and Postmaster General Farley, and what the Chief Executive and the astute politician told the rampaging gentleman from the South must have been plenty. The Kingfish emerged from the conference a silent and seemingly squelched man.

FOR some weeks there have been persistent rumors in Washington that Secretary of the Treasury Woodin would soon resign. These were contradicted by officials connected with the administration, but were heard again when it was learned that the streptococcus sore throat from which Mr. Woodin had been suffering had not cleared up and had developed into "quinsy." He has been on vacation, and the President told him by telephone to take a good rest and return when he had regained his strength.

If Mr. Woodin should step out, it is believed his portfolio will be given to Frank C. Walker, treasurer of the Democratic national committee, who not long ago was made executive secretary of the new "super-cabinet." Mr. Walker has long been the devoted friend of Mr. Roosevelt and could have had about any job he wished, but heretofore he has preferred to remain in the background.

MISSOURIANS who are ardent admirers of the President have given him a handsome chestnut saddle horse, born and bred in Audrain county and now named New Deal. The animal was presented to Mr. Roosevelt by Senator Clark and Representatives Cochran, Lozier and Cannon, acting for the donors.

ONE of the old friends of Secretary of State Hull has been given the agreeable post of minister to Finland. He is Edward Albright of Gallatin, Tenn., editor and publisher of the Sumner County News and a former president of the National Editorial association.

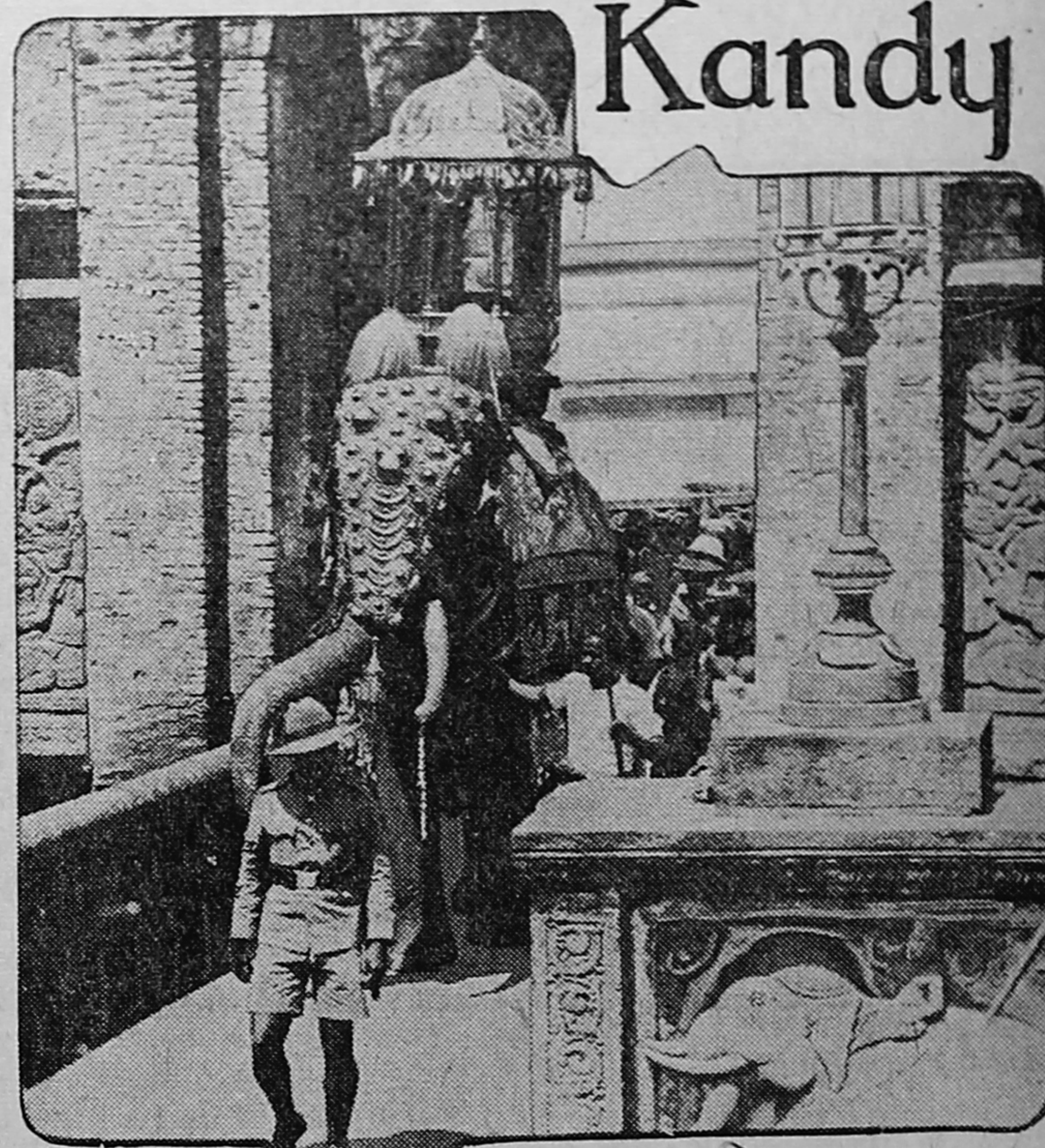
ELLIOTT ROOSEVELT, son of the President, did marry Ruth Goggins of Fort Worth, Texas, in Burlington, Iowa; and the couple sped down to the Lone Star state by automobile. Thence they went to Los Angeles.

HITLER'S secret German police staged the biggest raid ever seen in that country. Everywhere except in Bavaria the baggage of all travelers was opened and searched for subversive literature. All automobiles were stopped, and traffic was tied up in the cities. Arrests were numerous, but those persons who were found innocent were given passes to proceed and released.

Another of the Nazi chancellor's drastic measures is a new law for the sterilization of the unfit, designed to purify the German race. It is to be applied to persons afflicted with hereditary diseases, hereditary deficiencies such as idiocy, insanity, epilepsy, St. Vitus dance, blindness, deafness, or alcoholism, and serious bodily deformities.

SPAIN was thoroughly worked up by the discovery of a great civilian plot to overthrow the existing government, the conspirators including various groups from Carlists to Communists. The civilian uprising was to have been followed by a military dictatorship, according to the police, though the latter were slow in arresting any army officers. Hundreds of civilians were jailed, and seized documents indicate that attempts on the lives of members of the republican government, bombings of ministries, sabotage of communication lines and general strikes were on the program.

The Perahera In Kandy



Highly Adorned Indian Royal Elephant.

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

KANDY, Ceylon, is donning its festive attire for its Perahera processions which have been held annually in the city for centuries.

There is a tradition that the Perahera processions have been held annually since the time when Buddha's Tooth was brought to Ceylon, hidden within the coils of the hair of a Kallango princess, some eight hundred years after the death of the Hindu sage, about 483 B. C.

Despite the later wanderings and at times violent history of the Tooth—it was carried off to Goa, on the Indian mainland, in 1560 by the Portuguese, who maintain that the present relic is only a reproduction—the sacred festival has changed but little in barbaric splendor through the centuries.

Today the Perahera also commemorates the birth of the god Vishnu, who first saw light on the day of the new moon in Esala (July-August). Another version of the origin of the processions concerns the activities of a certain King Gajabahu, who is credited with having liberated 12,000 of his own people from foreign rule in India; then returned with them to his own domain, bringing in addition 12,000 captives and a number of sacred objects of which his kingdom had been despoiled 300 years previously. The celebration of this victory took the form of a great parade, which has been observed annually up to the present time.

Ten Days of Fervor. The processions take place nightly over a period of ten days, beginning with the first evening of the waxing moon in Esala. Each one has a special religious significance, but for the first five days the general public takes no active part. From the sixth evening on, everybody in town participates, even if only to carry a lamp or urge the dancers to further effort.

The wild and eerie effect depends largely upon the glowing torches and silvery light of a brilliant moon, for upon the "day" Perahera (only one procession takes place in daylight hours) the sunshine gives a garish touch to the glistening costumes. Perhaps the actors themselves feel the lack of spotlights and footlights which the stage of an eastern evening so amply provides.

Buddha's Tooth. In a cool, dark room, upon a table of solid silver, is the golden, bell-shaped shrine, studded with jewels. Protected from all eyes except the sons of kings and other high personages to whom occasionally it is unveiled, the Tooth rests on a gold latus-leaf mount. A wall of glass reaching from the ceiling to the floor shields the sacred relic and many other jewels and treasures. Over the shrine stands a glittering silver peacock, from whose tail hangs the scintillating emerald of Kandy, known the world over for its size and luster.

Back! Back, everybody! A clear road for His Highness the Temple Elephant and for the troupes of whirling dancers yet to come!

Hark! The whip-crackers, who in earlier days cleared the street with their snapping thongs, herald the approach.

Every one catches the spirit of infectious excitement that prevails when the crowd takes up the shouting, which swells to a roar as the Perahera at last comes into view.

Wonderful Spectacle. Nearer and nearer draw the elephants. They stop, but the halt is short, and on they come again.

So tense is the excitement when the head of the column draws near you almost forget to snap your cameras. What a sight lies before you! Thousands upon thousands of brightly clad Ceylonese from all over the island, interspersed with many foreign visitors armed with all kinds of cameras, straining and leaning forward to see the procession.

The staccato beat of many drums reaches the ears and the gorgeous temple elephant and his two flanking

companions come into view. Then the first of the frantic dancers weaves in and out, with rhythmic step, to the beat of drums and clash of the brazen cymbals.

It requires three-quarters of an hour for the richly caparisoned elephants, the glittering groups of dancers and dignified chiefs in gorgeous robes to pass in front of a reviewing stand.

Scenes of Wild Excitement. Every now and then the procession stops. At such times the music becomes faster and faster. Drummers, beating madly, leap into the air and prouet in a frenzy of excitement. Trumpeters blow shrilly, adding to the ear-splitting din. Tirelessly whirl the dancers, stamping their feet, waving their arms, advancing and retiring, as they spin to the ever-quickening rhythm. Rarely, even in the East, does one see such utter motional abandon to the accompaniment of such clamor.

The participants in the ceremony cover many miles in their gyrations during the course of the Perahera, and at the end are in a state of complete exhaustion. There are no women dancers.

Feast for Artist's Eye. To convey some conception of the brilliant colors of this kaleidoscope of swaying elephants and wild dancers requires the services of an artist rather than a writer. A particularly large and specially bedecked elephant, with gold and silver howdah, not disdaining the use of science in its decorations, has a bright electric eye in the center of his forehead! Another in cloth of royal blue, heavily embroidered with silver, carries on his back a king's ransom in jewelry.

There was a time when the king of Kandy took part in the annual processions. Surrounded by his chiefs in resplendent costumes, it is easy to imagine his progress through excited throngs of loyal subjects. Today the king is gone, but the chiefs remain to carry on the tradition. Perhaps some of the chiefs would gladly discontinue the practice of appearing in the processions, but the simple countryman expects to see his lord in all the glory of jewels and cloth of gold. He makes the journey to Kandy only once a year, and on that day wants to see the parades as his father saw them.

Night Ceremony is Weird. But it is at night that the Perahera takes on all the glamour and weirdness of oriental pageantry.

A beautiful, clear night, with a full moon and myriads of stars overhead, makes a perfect setting for the flowing stream of lights and gyrating human beings. Smoking censers swing from hand to hand and braziers, in which glow husks of burning coconuts, are held aloft by hundreds of torch-bearers to augment the street lamps in casting a fairylike spell over the scintillating costumes and shining brown bodies of the thousands of enthusiastic marchers.

The coconut husks burn with a fitful yellow-red light and emit acrid fumes, too pungent for occidental tastes, but they have illuminated Perahera parades for centuries and still serve that purpose well. It is an incongruous sight, amid such pomp and circumstance, to observe quantities of coconut husks being rushed along in modern jinrikishas to keep the braziers constantly supplied with fuel.

"Water-Cutting" Ceremony. At the end of the procession come the water-carriers bearing palanquins of sacred water taken the year before from the Mahaweli Ganga, one of Ceylon's largest rivers, which flows through Kandy. This ceremony of the "water-cutting," when temple priests slash the surface with their swords and attendants scoop up the water in golden pitchers, is the closing event of the Perahera.

Behind the palanquins press masses of humanity, which stretch as far as the eye can see, completely filling the streets. Orderly, patient and cheerful is this vast multitude, as it holds the final ritual.

The Actress Incognito

By H. IRVING KING

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Really," replied Charles, "I must have my secrets as well as yourself. I, too, seek peace and not publicity." After that Charles and Rosalie were together so much that everybody at the resort considered the affair as settled. The millionaire was going to marry the actress. Wasn't it delightful?

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

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

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

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

"Nonsense," answered Charles, "that sort of thing vanished long ago. Again I ask, will you marry me?"

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

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

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

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

The End and the Beginning

By COSMO HAMILTON

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DEATH, with a pitying smile, was waiting in that room.

A decent room, if treated decently, if to its shabby but comfortable furniture had been known the kindness, gallantry and courage that go with love.

In the adjoining room, a bedroom, sick and tired of the strong turnings and unexpected pains of life, a young and lovely girl who had summoned reluctant death.

Sounds carried during the first of the few short hours of New York's uneasy sleep. The invisible but not grim figure turned towards the door as the echoing footsteps stopped. A latch key turned in the lock and into the dark sitting room stumbled a young man who switched on the light. He flung his overcoat over a chair, looked about with a shudder and went quietly to the mantel-piece and stared at the photograph.

In a low voice, unconscious of speaking loud, he gave his thoughts full play, "Yes, there you are, with her. John Beacon and Natalie Bond Parker, bridegroom and bride."

"Oh, my God!"

The young man went on in disjointed sentences. "What a mess," he said. "What a mess we've made. Whose fault, yours or mine, or a combination of both? Too much money? The microscope of the slackness of these times? Jazz, bad liquor, the weakening of moral fiber, the lack of discipline? As we were two years ago, as we are today! An orgy, a nightmare, the slump that's brought us to these sordid back rooms. Support cut off by parents who've been staggered, knocked speechless and who must save themselves. We, parasites, left stranded, unemployable among the unemployed, clinging in this ghastly torrent to a handful of straws, not on speaking terms. And that's the worst of it."

You said last night that we were weaklings, the no longer decorative weaklings in a mere fantastic world. Well, then, I'll get out of your way. The last thing I can do for you shall be the best I've done for a year. You can marry a man who'll lift you out of all this."

Holding his breath, Death watched young Beacon put his hand to his hip. He twisted his trembling mouth into a smile of gallantry. Good blood tells. "Not in this room," he said. "When you come back in the morning you shall be saved from that shock."

He went across to the bedroom, opened the door and gasped. "You said you were going to your mother's place tonight."

"I know. I changed my mind."

"Why didn't you let me know? You could have found me at the club."

"Why should I? You don't care. And I shouldn't be here now if you hadn't said this morning that you didn't intend to come back. I never expected to see you anywhere again."

She was lying on the bed in pajamas in that strangely tidy room. He had noticed its tidiness, immediately, with a strong sense of surprise. He now noticed that, with apparent carelessness, she closed her fingers over a bottle on the table at the side of the bed.

Pushed by some irresistible force, he gripped her wrist and wrenched the thing away.

Death held his breath, and prayer was again on his lips.

"Natalie," cried young Beacon, "this is why you never expected to see me anywhere again!"

"Give it back! I want it. Give it back, do you hear? . . . All right, then. Throw it out of the window. I can get some more. I'm sick and tired of living. All I want is death. Why not? You don't love me."

In the curious brief quietude of the city's uneasy sleep, the bottle had crashed in the street.

Young Beacon shut the window and turned his face to the light. It was white and stamped with pain. In imagination he saw that lovely body cold and spiritless, the empty casket which had once contained the heart that he had won. In imagination he stood, as in the photograph, awed by the words of the marriage service, moved to a deep emotion, stirred to a great resolve to make himself an ever worthy beacon to the life whose hand he held.

In imagination he followed the road they had taken after an ecstatic honeymoon in the beautiful places of France. He saw the rift, the break, the gaping ravine into which resolve had slipped and felt the barb of angry words, the astounding and unexpected chaos following the financial crash and the complete revolution of his safe and effortless life, and in the grim truth of actuality he saw that handsome bridegroom, young John Beacon, now a horror-stricken and tragic figure, out of the stucco of false pride into which he had built himself, a white and humble person, with the trembling mouth of a boy.

"You're going to live," he said, "and you're going to live for me. I love you and I need you. I've loved you through it all, though I've failed to let you see. This is all my fault. I'm sorry! Let's pick ourselves out of this mess, darling, this weakness, this frog-hole, this panic and begin again like Pilgrims, as the old people did. Natalie, Natalie, I love you. For God's sake, stay here with me."

He went on his knees at the side of the bed.

Death, with the deepest gratitude, left the room and the house.

News From the State Capitol

For the first time in almost a score of years the Illinois state fair will utilize the covered walk leading from the street car entrance to the main parts of the fair. As in the old days the walks will be lined with concessions.

Daniel Sullivan, administrative auditor in the department of finance, has announced that revenues from Illinois' new beer law totaled more than \$900,000 at the close of business July 20. This figure exceeds all preliminary estimates.

Both jobs and payrolls showed sharp upward turns during June in 1,709 manufacturing and non-manufacturing establishments in Illinois, the state department of labor has announced. Employment showed an increase of 5.2 percent while payrolls rose 7 percent.

The state of Illinois will retire \$4,200,000 in soldier bonus bonds and interest when they fall due August 1. Anticipation notes for that amount have been issued against the motor fuel tax. The bonds due are part of the \$55,000,000 voted by the people for bonus to those who served from Illinois in the World war.

The state department of health will present a practical exhibit and demonstration during the Illinois state fair, Aug. 19-26. The department will show how to construct and operate private water supply and sewage disposal systems suitable for homes and institutions. Properly balanced diets at low cost, ways to combat tuberculosis, rabies, typhoid fever and other common diseases will be demonstrated.

The old women's prison at Joliet is being transformed into a diagnostic depot where newly-sentenced persons will be taken first. The remodeling follows the new law of consolidating the penal institutions into the state penitentiary to which all criminals will be sentenced. For about two weeks, each will stay at the diagnostic depot, so that welfare specialists can determine to which institution each should be sent.

Zoo Fish That Fishes

The rarest fish in the world, to be seen in the London zoo, is an Angler fish—with its head on! says the Montreal Herald. Thousands are for sale in London alone as "rock salmon," but the whole fish is seldom seen. The "Angler fish," as it is called, has a gigantic head with a semi-circular mouth. On the fish's back are long flexible rods with lures at their tips, and these "waggle" till a small fish tries to swallow one. Instantly the rod bends over towards the huge mouth, rimmed with long hooked teeth—and the small fish is "basketed." There is no spotting the Angler before it is too late, for the monster is the same color as the rocks, and decorated with imitation seaweeds. The Zoo Angler is about two feet long.

English Courses Popular

Ability to use and write good English, one of the essential assets for business and social success, was an ambition acknowledged by many hundred Wisconsin citizens whose study requirements were analyzed by the University of Wisconsin extension division. A compilation based on such inquiries over a ten-year period indicated that English courses led in the volume of those who expressed a preferred interest.

Yale Bulldog Mascot

The Yale University Athletic association says that the Eli mascot is no myth. Handsome Dan was his name, and he was owned by Andrew B. Graves of the class of '92. Handsome Dan was the official Yale football mascot for over ten years. He was a big, white, brindled bulldog, and when he died his carcass was stuffed, and it adorns an important position in the Yale trophy room.

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

Trade for New Orleans Was Completed in 1804

When Robert R. Livingston approached France to negotiate for west Florida, and if possible the island of Orleans on which New Orleans stands, his instructions mentioned no land west of the Mississippi river. However, Napoleon, who needed money to advance his continental schemes and was unable to protect his Colonial empire in America, offered the entire colony of Louisiana to the United States for 60,000,000 francs and an agreement that the latter would assume whatever claims American citizens held against France. The transfer was completed in 1804, and one hundred years later the event was celebrated by an exposition at St. Louis, where the transfer of upper Louisiana had been consummated.

A postage stamp issue was authorized, and early suggestions for portraits to adorn the issue included those of Louis XIV, after whom the colony was named, and Napoleon, who transferred it to the United States, but it was decided to limit the portraits to Americans who took part in the transfer, with the addition of that of McKinley, who signed the bill creating the exposition.—Chicago Tribune.

The News is \$1.50 a year.

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ICE

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They were walking along the beach in the moonlight. Does the moon affect the tide? she asked.

No, just the untied, he replied.

Is skin grafting a very late discovery?

Oh, no; it's only a branch of a very old art. All grafting is a skin game.

Myrtle—How does that clock go that you won at the fair?

Vernon—Fine! It does an hour in less than 45 minutes.

You look down-hearted, old man; what are you thinking of?

My future.
What makes your future seem so hopeless?
My past.

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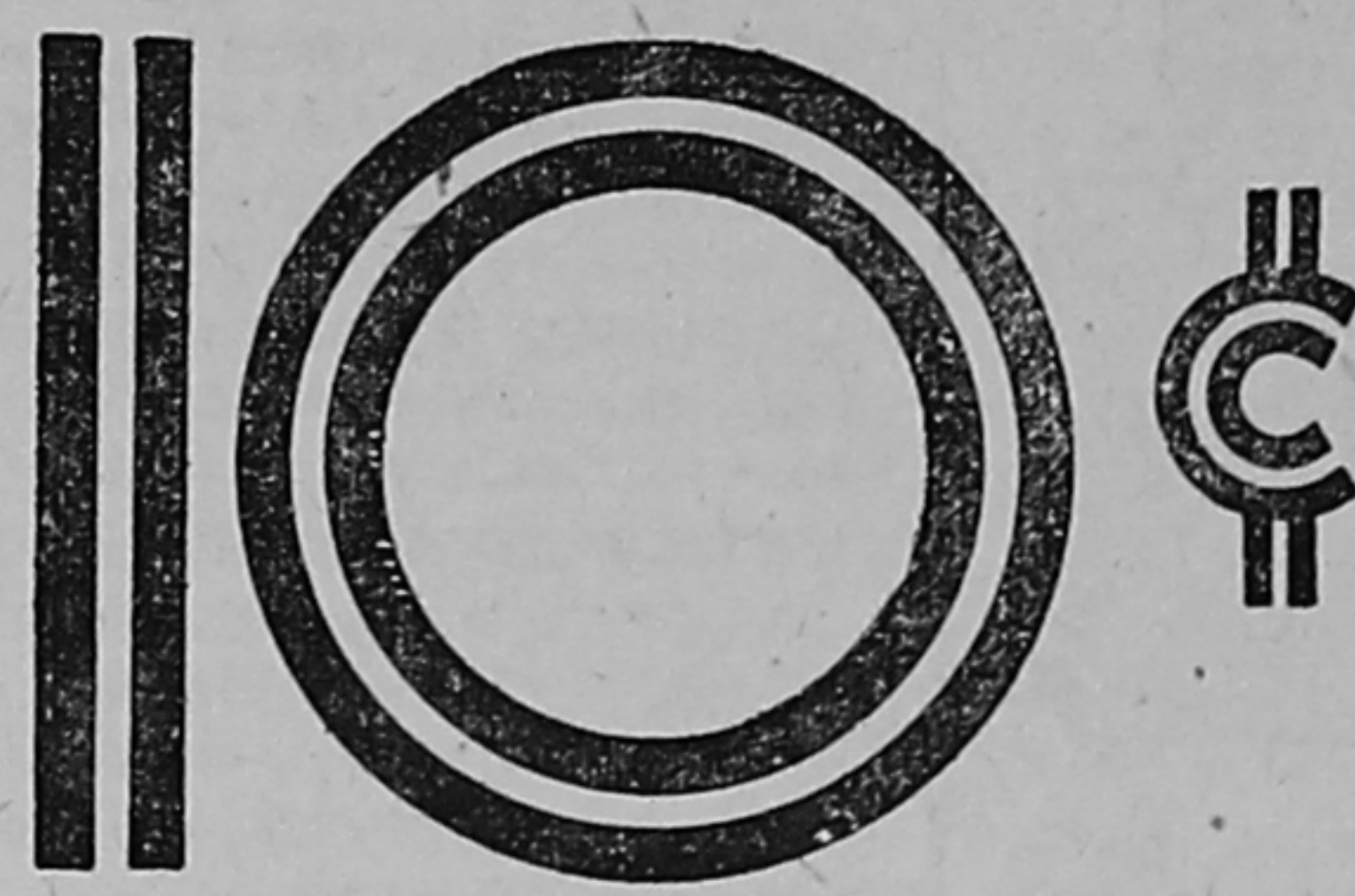
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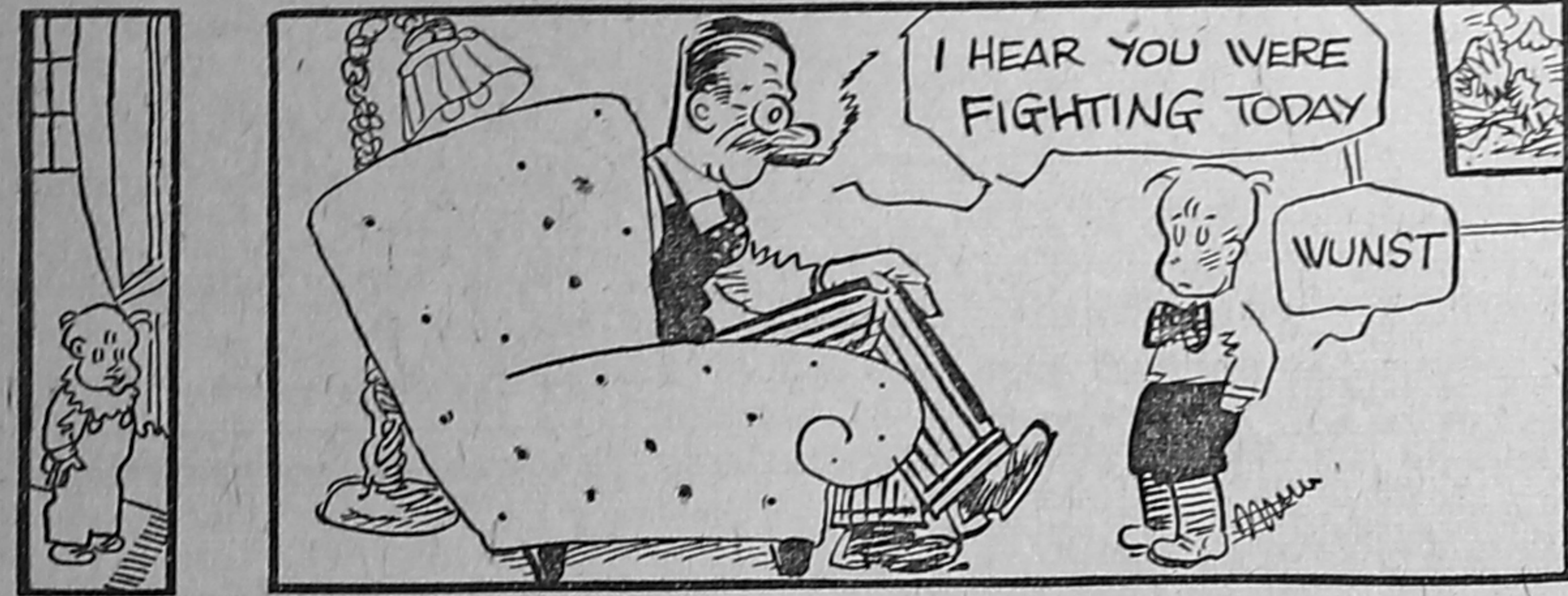
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SUCH IS LIFE—Boys, Boys!

By Charles Sughroe



Successful Baking

To turn out good cakes, light biscuits, tender griddle cakes, time after time, is not a matter of chance, but the simple and important matter of following directions, of using good ingredients, and baking carefully.

To measure baking soda heap the spoon and then level off with the straight edge of a knife, or level off against the stiff edge of the opening in the top of the box. Be sure to use just the amount of soda indicated in the recipe.

In baking soda recipes all measurements are level. These recipes have been tested carefully and, for the best results, directions should be followed accurately.

When recipes call for sifted flour, sift flour once before measuring, because all flour packs on standing. A cake flour or a pastry flour is recommended for cakes because its finer gluten assures a more tender crumb; but for the other recipes, ordinary flour will give fine results.

When substituting sweet milk and an acid for sour milk, replace part of the sweet milk, for each 1/2 teaspoon of soda, by one of the following acid liquids:

1 1/2 tablespoons lemon juice—1 1/4 tablespoons vinegar—1/4 cup grapefruit juice—1/4 cup orange juice.

These mild acids will cause the milk to curdle and the baked product will resemble that made from naturally soured milk.

1 teaspoon cream of tartar and 1/2 teaspoon soda will leaven 2 cups flour. Sift them with the flour three times to insure even distribution.

And That Is Plenty

Minds of moderate caliber ordinarily condemn everything which is beyond their range.

NEW DESTROYERS TO BE NAMED AFTER AMERICAN NAVAL HEROES

Seek Titles Before Starting on Building Work.

Washington.—Although the Navy department has not started work on its 32 ship construction program under the \$238,000,000 grant from the public works administration, the names of the contemplated warships are being considered by high ranking navy officials.

The two aircraft carriers in the projected construction program will probably be called the Yorktown and Valley Forge, in line with the revolutionary landmark names now borne by the Lexington and Saratoga.

The four destroyers called for in the program will probably be named after American naval heroes, also in line with past custom. They will be called the Dewey, Farragut, Porter and Mahan. These destroyers will be of the 1,850-ton type as distinguished from the eight 1,500-ton type now under construction on funds apart from the public works program.

Favors Landmark Names.

Rear Admiral Frank B. Upham, new commander of the United States Asiatic fleet and until recently the chief of the bureau of navigation, has been one of the high ranking naval officers recommending the continu-

ance of naming the American aircraft carriers after famous colonial landmarks. It is believed Secretary of the Navy Swanson is favorable toward the continuance of this custom.

If the four destroyers are to be given the names proposed, it will be necessary for the navy to rename two destroyers now under construction which are tentatively bearing the names of Dewey and Farragut. The Dewey is being constructed at a private shipyard at Bath, Maine, and the Farragut is being built by Bethlehem at the Fall River (Mass.) yard. Names for the four new light cruisers, four submarines and two gunboats are also being considered.

Secretary Swanson, in discussing the proposed \$77,000,000 modernization program for ships in the line, said the battleships California, New York, Texas, Washington, Colorado, Maryland and Tennessee will be further modernized, principally by gun elevation, in order to give them a greater firing range.

New Equipment Included.

He pointed out other modernization features will include the installation of new machinery and new boilers, if necessary, "blisters" to resist torpedo attacks, additional deck armor to resist air attacks, new fire-control systems and improved antiaircraft batteries. Cruisers, as well as battleships, will come in for this "face-lifting" program.

With President Roosevelt backing this projected program, it is believed the navy will succeed in obtaining from the public works funds the additional money for which it is asking. Including the \$77,000,000 modernization program, which brings the total asked to \$315,000,000, Secretary Swanson is seeking \$37,000,000 for shore station construction under the newly formulated naval policy calling for "two home bases on each coast" and \$25,000,000 for naval aircraft construction.

The department has already been allowed \$270,000,000 cash withdrawal from this year's appropriation of \$309,000,000.

Blind Man Puts \$5,000 Insurance on Dog Guide

Buffalo, N. Y.—Bella a twenty-nine-month-old police dog, received a \$5,000 insurance policy as her birthday gift. The policy covers liability and property damage and insures Bella against biting people.

Eddie Goehle, blind worker at the Buffalo Association for the Blind, owns Bella and feared that the dog, which guides him all over the city, might take a notion to bite some one. Hence the policy.

Trap 50 Tons of Star Fish

Woods Hole, Mass.—Workers from the Massachusetts state department of fisheries in one day scooped up 50 tons of star fish from scallop beds in Buzzard's bay. Depredation of star fish has caused tremendous loss to the scallop industry.

An Open Mind

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

Should a time-tested idea be questioned? Some students of life's problems emphatically answer, no. They affirm that truth does not change. It is therefore static. Statements which express convictions made from discoveries in the past are to be accepted as true today. A bigoted philosophy goes even further and demands that authority for one's acceptance of any statement of truth can only be found in the experience of the past—"that there is nothing new under the sun."



Does it not seem strange that no real scientist makes so bold a statement? He would not be permitted to retain a chair in any accredited college if he made so audacious a claim in behalf of his specialty. When we close the door to truth we sacrifice the intellectual respect of our associates. Truth is never static. It is always dynamic. The science of the past is not the science of today, and the science of today will not be the science of a half-century hence. Not so very long ago the atom was considered the smallest particle of matter. Today no scientist believes it. The atom has been split up into electrons. Science cannot afford to affirm that because an eminent scholar makes a statement it is therefore the final rev-

elation of truth. The door to knowledge must always be open if truth is to become dynamic. Shut that door and it at once becomes static. New truth, revealed through the findings of scientific investigation, has done much for the advancement of civilization. We need only refer to the remedies now applied for many of the diseases which in former years were dreaded as sure forerunners of death. Many of the comforts of our modern life have been made possible because some minds refused to be satisfied with the limitations of the past, and discovered for themselves new secrets in nature. The application of electricity to labor and time-saving devices fully attests the value of recent investigations. No person need be afraid of truth. The world is too hungry for reality to permit anyone to stultify the spirit of research. This hunger cannot be satisfied by any attempt to substitute feelings for thoughts, or passing values for facts. Perhaps we have only begun to touch the fringe of a great scientific world. What about the future? No one knows. Truth, however, need give us no cause for fear—let it ever lead us on.

New Head of W. C. T. U.



Mrs. Ida B. Wise Smith of Des Moines, Iowa, was elected national president of the Woman's Christian Temperance union at its convention in Milwaukee.

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Scotchman's Patience Rewarded After 6 Years

Thomaston, Conn.—Donald MacDonald, who is Scotch, waited six years to collect on a bad check, but in the end his patience was rewarded. MacDonald cashed a check for a stranger in 1927. It bounced back. Recently he saw the man drive into town, parked his car, and get out. When the man returned the car had been attached. He settled for the twenty-dollar six-year-old check.

The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

Clothes pins can do more than fasten laundry to a clothes line. They can be put to many uses. One novel use may prove interesting to readers, as it is to clip curtains. Now that summer is here and windows are open for breezes to blow into rooms, these novelty clips will be found very useful. One woman paints sets for the room in which they are to be used, thus making them conform to the color schemes. She has sets of green clips, two for each window, for her dining room which is decorated in green and white. For the living room she has them painted to match the summer curtains so that they are scarcely noticeable.



For the chamber window curtains the clothes pin clips are painted ornamentally, as well as in the flat tones to suit the different rooms. There are tiny flowers on those for one chamber in which wee-flowering sprigs are on the wall paper. Just the flowers are used on the clips. In another room the flowers are of another hue to suit the wall paper there. The clips have proven so handy for her that she has sets now for every room.

The clothes pins are not, of course, the ordinary sort but the ones with wire springs making them work like clips. They are inconspicuous, and yet, when noticed they are immediately recognized as clever and ornamental devices.

Another good use for these large clips is for skirt hangers. Now that separate skirts are popular with sport blouses, skirt hangers are in demand. They can cost almost nothing and be dainty accessories if painted as described. Make two alike and tie them together with a length of narrow ribbon or fancy cord, so that they will be about six inches apart. Use the ribbon or cord to hang them up by. Two clips are needed for one skirt. Fold the skirt band and put one near each end.

Treatment of Floors.

For summer homes and cottages there are no nicer floor coverings than home-made rugs. If the floor is in good condition it can be varnished or painted, whichever treatment lends itself best to the particular floor. If it requires a foundation covering, a modern finish is heavy waterproof oil cloth. Choose a plain color, or one in wood effect, and it makes an excellent background for scatter rugs. Still another desirable floor covering for summertime is straw matting. It comes to us from countries of warm climates where coolness is appreciated. Straw matting is a delightful summertime carpeting and it sets off to advantage the rugs placed on it.

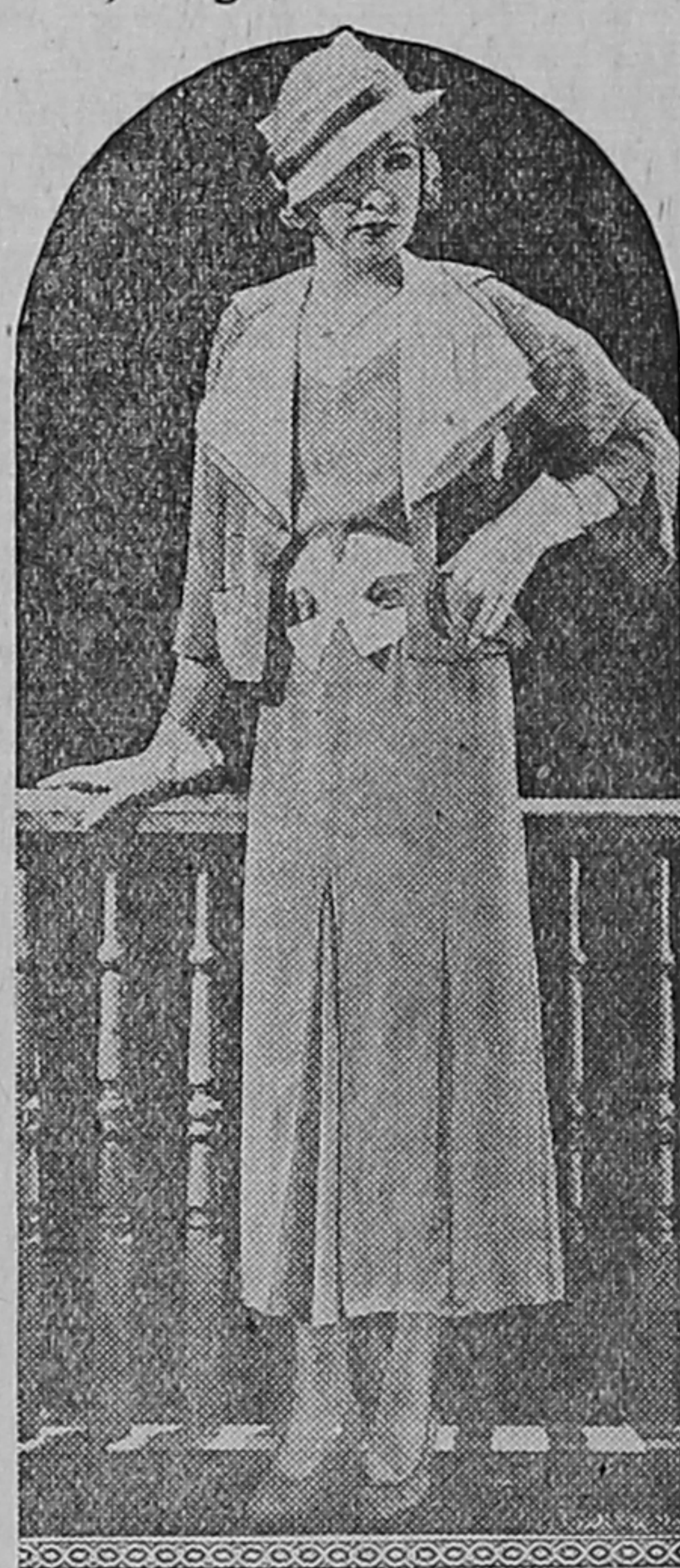
For living rooms, dining rooms and chambers avoid patterned oilcloths, or the heavy grades, which come under various trade names, and which

have felt or heavy paper bases. Immediately there is a hint of a kitchen or bathroom about such patterned floor coverings. It is in these rooms that patterns are desirable, also in back halls. For front halls and some types of verandas a tiled effect is appropriate and this, in a way, patterned, but it goes by its distinctive name of tiled design as distinguished from other kinds of patterns.

On any plain floor or floor covering, handcraft rugs look well in summer especially. The rugs may be hooked, braided, crocheted, knot, quilted, scalloped, etc., or hand-loom woven. They can be made from rags or from rug yarn. Any of the rugs named can be used for all rooms in a house, the one exception being the quilted rug which is best for bedrooms and bathrooms.

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Vogue for Dots



A sheer expression of the vogue for dots. Eel gray dotted sheer, relieved with white stitched handkerchief linen.

Captain's Chair Sprouts and Then Bears Leaves

Indianapolis.—A chair made of unfinished wood which sits in Police Capt. Ed Holm's yard here sprouted and bore leaves during recent heavy rains.

It is believed the abundance of moisture fertilized the wood. The sprouts are about three inches long.

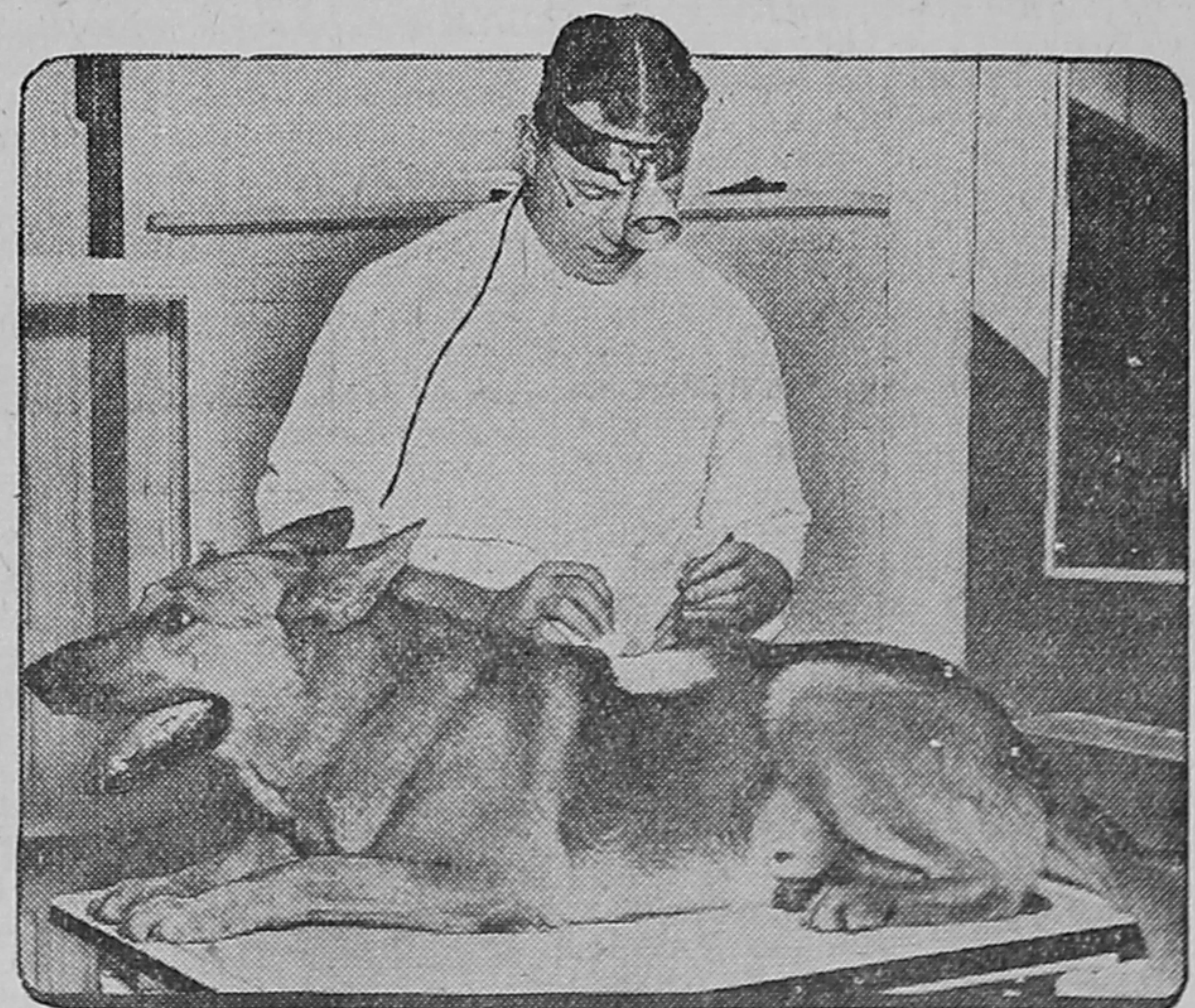
Old Pals Play Role in a Tragic Finale

Moundsville, W. Va.—Two men, one a judge and the other a banker, were the principal actors in a drama in Marshall county Circuit court. Old friends, they had helped and watched Moundsville grow for many years.

The banker, Carl H. Hunter, former state senator, pleaded guilty to an indictment charging embezzlement of \$3,416 from the closed Mound City bank. His voice was low, scarcely audible.

The judge, James F. Shipman, reviewed their long friendship. In a whisper, he said: "Twenty years."

Now He Can Talk of His Operation



Major, the large three-year-old German shepherd dog which is the personal pet of Mrs. Roosevelt, can now talk about "my operation" with the best of them. Dr. Mason Weadon, surgeon at the Washington Animal hospital, is shown dressing the wound following the operation performed on Major for the removal of three large cysts.

Wins British Title



Densmore Shute, young golf pro of Philadelphia, who won the British open championship in a play-off with Craig Wood of Deal, N. J.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

COPPER WORLD—
ALTHOUGH THE U.S. LEADS THE WORLD IN COPPER PRODUCTION, IT CONSUMES 60% OF THE COPPER EXPORTED FROM CHILE, SECOND IN PRODUCTION

FLYING HIGHER—
AVIATORS, BY BREATHING PURE OXYGEN AND EXPELLING THE NITROGEN IN THEIR BODIES, CAN RISE WITHOUT HARM TO 50,000 FEET.

REAL RED CABBAGE—
A NEW CABBAGE HAS BEEN DEVELOPED WHICH IS PURE RED, RATHER THAN PURPLE AS THE PRESENT RED CABBAGES.

WNU Service

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair—Gives and Holds at Druggists.
Hiscox Chem. Wks., Patchogue, N.Y.

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

Cheapest and Best
Ask your dealer for Daisy Fly Killer. Kills and keeps off flies, gnats, and mosquitoes. Neat, clean, convenient. Lasts all season. Made of metal. Can't spill or tip over. Can't soil, or injure anything. Harold Somers, Inc., Brooklyn, N.Y.

DAISY FLY KILLER

SALESMEN, Sell 2,000 neatly printed business cards for \$1.50. Make 50c on each order. Free outfit. ATLAS DISTRIBUTING CO., 15 Tannehill St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Japanese Corn Flare for quick relief.

A Soft, Clear Skin gives beauty and freshness to your complexion. Use this skin-purifying, toilet, bath and shampoo soap daily.

GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP

Contains 33 1/2 per cent Pure Sulphur

Hill's Hair Dye, Black and Brown, 50c

Goodbye ANTS

Simply sprinkle Peterman's Ant Food along window sills, doors and openings through which ants come and go. Guaranteed to rid quickly. Used in a million homes. Inexpensive. Get it at your druggist's.

PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD

WNU—A

31-33

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. Tony tells him she is married to Thayer, but is his wife only in name. Larry determines to see Thayer and end his association with Ivy. Tony persuades him to wait until she has appealed to her husband. She visits him at a fraternity house. Vernon leaves the house, in a state of excitement. Welch's appeal to Ivy is fruitless. He determines to see Thayer. Despite Ivy's protestations, he does so, and after he leaves, Carmelita, 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. Randolph Fiske, the bank president, tells him he believes Max Vernon was driving the car in which the robber got away. Thayer, Fiske says, has been systematically robbing Vernon of large sums, in card games, Vernon, apparently, finally realizing it. Reagan, Marland's police chief, induces Hanvey to take charge of the murder case, evidence implicating Vernon in both the murder and robbery. Tony Peyton, Larry Welch, and Vernon are put under arrest as Thayer murder suspects.

CHAPTER VII

—11—

Larry Welch was lying full length on the bed when the door opened. His coat was on the back of the chair and his collar and tie were on the dresser. The white shirt he wore was open at the throat and he leaped to his feet as Hanvey and Reagan entered.

He stared with amazement at Reagan's companion. Hanvey was mopping at his forehead with a purple and white handkerchief and puffing like a porpoise. His little, fishy eyes turned protestingly toward Reagan. "You shouldn't have done it, John."

"What?"

"Walked me all the way down here. I'm all in."

The turnkey in the corridor closed the door, and Reagan performed the introductions.

"Mr. Welch—this is Mr. Hanvey; Jim Hanvey. He's in charge of this case."

The youth hesitated, but Hanvey's fleshy paw came out and Larry met it with a firm grip and a quick, friendly smile. Hanvey blinked, nodded and seated himself.

"Siddown, Welch. I'd like to talk with you a few minutes."

"Whatever you say, sir."

It was plain that the boy was puzzled by Hanvey. By the same token, he was reassured. Reagan seemed keen, rather hawklike. But this stranger. . . . Hanvey lay back in his chair and reached for his golden toothpick.

"You understand, Welch, that you don't have to talk at all if you don't want to. I'm just tellin' you that so you won't think I'm tryin' to put anything over."

"I understand, sir."

"I could say that anything you mentioned could be used against you. Instead I'll just say that if you're innocent, the more you talk, the more chance there is of me helpin' you. If you're guilty—well, that's a gray horse of another color. And my name ain't Sir, either."

Larry grinned. "I understand."

"I'll spout one thing more. Me and Reagan are out to find out who killed Pat Thayer and we ain't got the slightest ambition to hang something on an innocent man. Now—shall I go on and talk to you or let you alone?"

The young man seemed doubtful.

"You mean—?"

"I mean that if you want to help us, maybe we can help you. If you don't—then there ain't a bit of use wasting everybody's time."

Hanvey's tone was gentle, his manner disarming. He seemed so guileless, so transparent. Larry paced slowly up and down the room. Reagan followed him with his eyes. Finally, the young man turned and spoke to Hanvey.

"May I ask you one question?"

"Sure, Son—sure."

"Have you spoken to Miss Peyton yet?"

"No."

"Can I believe that?"

Hanvey's eyes opened slowly. "Gosh, Son—I dunno whether you can believe it or not. We don't neither of us have to believe nothin'. But I haven't seen Miss Peyton, and that's a fact."

Larry hesitated—but only for a moment. "I believe you," he said, and then added: "I'll talk."

Jim yawned. "All right, Welch. Go ahead and talk."

"I—I'd rather that you questioned me."

"About what?"

"Whatever you want to know."

Hanvey lighted one of his obnoxious cigars and grinned at Reagan. "Maybe that ain't such a bad idea, John. What you think?"

"I guess so, Jim."

"You did go to see Pat Thayer at the fraternity house day before yesterday, didn't you, Welch?"

"Yes." Larry's voice was low. It was plain that he was weighing words.

"What about?"

"My sister."

"Miss Ivy Welch?"

"Yes."

"What was wrong there?"

"Nothing. . . . that is, I didn't want anything to be wrong. I told Thayer that I preferred that he see less of Ivy."

"Did you tell him why?"

"I told him that there was too much difference in their ages. He was twenty-three and Ivy is just a seventeen-year-old kid. I didn't think it was a very good idea to let the friendship continue."

"Were you and Thayer friends?"

"Not intimate friends—no."

"But not enemies, were you?"

"Certainly not."

"How long had Thayer been going with your sister?"

"I don't know exactly. Several months, I guess."

"Anything special happen recently?"

Larry's eyes were focused on the floor. "Nothing."

"You just made up your mind to see Thayer without anything special happening, eh?"

"Yes. When I say nothing special—I mean. . . ." He rose, walked across the room, and then returned to stand in front of the huge detective.

"I spoke to my sister first. I told her to lay off Pat Thayer and she said she wouldn't. I said that forced me to see him. And so I went to his fraternity house."

"You saw him?"

"Yes."

"Alive or dead?"

Larry's eyes widened, and instinctively he drew back as though to ward off a blow.

"What do you mean?" he asked—and his voice trembled.

"Gosh! Son—I don't mean nothin'. You told me to ask questions, and I'm just doin' what you asked."

"It was such a queer question."

"Maybe so. I dunno. Of course you know he's dead now, don't you?"

"Yes," bitterly: "I understand they're holding me for his murder."

"Well, then—what would be more natural than what I asked you? It



He Stared With Amazement at Reagan's Companion.

shapes up kind of queer, Son. If Thayer was dead when you got to his room, why it's a cinch you couldn't have killed him, ain't it?"

"Yes. . . ."

"But if he was alive when you got there, it don't look very nice because everybody knows that you were the last person in that room before the body was found. So I ask you again: When you got to his room, was he alive or dead?"

The boy's face was white, but he answered in a level voice.

"He was alive."

"And you had a nice, friendly talk?"

"Not exactly friendly. You can't exactly call it friendly for one man to call on another to ask him to stay away from a girl."

"You're sure you didn't quarrel?"

"Positive."

"Thayer didn't get sore?"

Again that strained, haggard light flashed in Larry's eyes.

"No. . . . he didn't get sore."

"Not at all?"

"I don't know. I was only there for a few minutes."

"And there wasn't any quarrel?"

Larry whirled on his inquisitor.

"How many times do I have to tell you that we didn't quarrel?"

"None," murmured Hanvey gently.

"Gosh! Son—you don't have to tell me a thing. Any minute you get tired of my questions, I'll quit. I ain't aiming to get you all peevish up. Now if you'd rather I wouldn't ask you no more questions—"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Hanvey. Please go on."

"Thanks, Son. And any time I step on your pet bunlon don't hesitate to say so. It ain't my idea to get any man riled at me."

"I understand. What else do you wish to know about that interview?"

"Nothing."

The boy was surprised. "Nothing?"

"Not a thing. You've told me all I need to know. According to the way I understand it: Thayer was alive when you got there and you and he had a nice friendly chat—that is, it wasn't exactly friendly, but you didn't quarrel. Then you left. Ain't that the way it was?"

"Yes. . . ." Larry was nonplussed.

"Yes—it happened just that way."

"Good. That clears things up in my mind. Now can I ask you something else?"

"Surely."

"Do you know Miss Antoinette Peyton?"

Reagan saw Larry's figure stiffen defensively, and there was the briefest hesitation before he answered.

"Yes."

"Do you know Max Vernon?"

"Yes."

"Like him?"

"He's a nice chap."

"When you were at the fraternity house to see Thayer—did you happen to see Max Vernon anywhere about?"

"No."

"Or Miss Peyton?"

"No."

Hanvey folded his hands on his huge stomach. "You object if I ask you a personal question, Welch?"

"Go ahead."

"You're pretty keen for Miss Peyton, aren't you?"

Larry flushed. "I admire her very much."

"Nothing more?"

"I don't see. . . . No, it's no more than that."

Amazingly enough, Hanvey did not pursue that topic. It seemed to Reagan that Jim was constantly coming to the verge of vital disclosures and then going off on another tack.

"Were Thayer and Miss Peyton very friendly?"

"I don't think so."

"You're not sure?"

"No."

"She hadn't ever mentioned him to you? You haven't any idea why she went to visit Thayer at the fraternity house, have you?"

Larry seemed troubled. He raised his voice and spoke vehemently.

"You seem more interested in Miss Peyton than in me," he accused. "It's perfectly ridiculous to think she had anything to do with Thayer's death. She left that fraternity house before I got there. When I arrived Thayer was still alive. Therefore she couldn't have killed him!"

"Dog-gone if that ain't right, Son. I just plumb forgot that. I sure did."

The ungainly detective holstered himself to his feet with difficulty. He extended one fleshy paw.

"Well, good-by, Son—and much obliged."

"You—you don't wish to ask me anything else?"

"Nope. I reckon you've told me about everything there is to tell, haven't you?"

"Why—why, yes. . . . I guess so."

"Well, by-by, and good luck."

The door closed behind them, and Larry Welch, thoroughly bewildered and not a little ill at ease, stared at the mute panels.

In the corridor John Reagan faced his companion. He could contain himself no longer.

"Welch was lying!" he announced. Jim Hanvey smiled.

"Sure he was, John; sure he was. But that ain't what interests me. What I crave to know is—how much? And why?"

CHAPTER VIII

Summer had settled upon the Marland campus. The typical "hot week in May" afflicted the student body with supreme desuetude. And while every man and woman connected with the college was vitally interested in the Thayer killing, their interest could not very well be termed excitement.

The students, as a whole, could not believe any of the three suspects guilty. It was a nasty mess all around—the college dozen on that.

A half dozen undergrads who were lounging on the lawn in front of the Lambda Theta Pi house, saw John Reagan drive up in his shiny little car. They saw someone else, too—an astounding fat man why lay back in the seat next to the driver and complained bitterly about the heat. Later, someone passed the word that the fat man was a famous detective and was greeted with an outburst of derisive laughter. That bird a detective! Ha-ha!

Hanvey snorted up the stairway in Reagan's wake. A uniformed policeman, who had been sitting in a rocker outside the door which gave access to the corner room, rose and saluted Reagan. The Marland detective nodded briefly.

"Bryan, this is Jim Hanvey—you've heard of him, haven't you?"

"Jim Hanvey?" the policeman's eyes seemed about to jump from their sockets. "Not—"

"—Jim Hanvey himself in person, Jim, this is George Bryan of the Marland force."

Jim extended his hand. "Howdy, Bryan."

"Good Lord. . . . Say, you ain't really. . . .?"

"Yes. And hot as h—l. Don't you ever get fat, Bryan. It's awful in this kind of weather."

"Hanvey's in charge of the case now," explained Reagan. "What he says—goes. Pass that along to the glimmick who relieves you."

They entered the room together, leaving a pop-eyed policeman on duty at the door. Once inside Reagan stood back and curiously watched his celebrated companion.

Hanvey's fishlike little eyes looked everywhere and appeared to see nothing. Reagan waited for him to do something—and was disappointed. Jim merely stood in one spot, breathing audibly and mopping the back of his neck. But finally he turned, and Reagan prepared for a pronouncement of importance.

"One thing I'm sure of," said Hanvey.

"What?"

"I never have felt no hotter weather!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Not Just This Kind

There is no type of fish which is successfully trained for circus performances. The seal is not a fish. It is a mammal, having warm blood and breathing air by means of lungs. Seals are among the most intelligent of mammals and are especially adaptable to circus training. Their chief distinction is a marvelous sense of balance, which makes them excellent jugglers.

Howe About:

The Well-to-Do

Emerson

Sir Basil Zaharoff

By ED HOWE

IT IS commonly said we are all hypocrites. In no way do we deserve the reputation more than in our constant abuse of the rich, since every mother's son of us is struggling to become rich. If a rich man is a scoundrel, then the first ambition of every man on the face of the earth is to become one.

The money power which every man hates, and misrepresents in his radical moments, is largely an agreement among men that when one of them borrows money from a neighbor, he should pay it back. The money power has never been as disreputable as the political power; the "union labor" power bombs more houses, and shoots more men, than does the money power.

When we use the word "rich," as applying to men and money, we actually mean the well-to-do. In my town of 12,000 I do not know one rich man, but know a great many who are well-to-do. In the country at large the actually rich are scarce, whereas more than half the men are well-to-do. More than half the farms of the United States are not mortgaged, so that more than half the farmers, (even the farmers!) are well-to-do. It is further worthy of note (in case the reader of this has reasonable intelligence and disposition toward fairness) that those in the well-to-do (or middle) class are the best specimens of men we have, and that those who have failed to reach the middle class have failed to display the average energy and intelligence.

Ralph Waldo Emerson spoke frequently of "His Island" (meaning the secluded retreat where he had a right to privacy). The curious and impudent overran his island constantly, as they do every man's. And when he had privacy, Emerson didn't like it very well. Once his wife and little son left him for a few days, and he was wretched because of loneliness. I want the company of polite and sensible people on my island, but in finding them must run the risk of being bumped into by the bores.

The average reader of newspapers and books will finally encounter the story of Sir Basil Zaharoff. It is said of him that although originally only a humble salesman of war munitions, he now controls the business internationally. He is further credited with bringing on the late World war, and with arranging to bring on another (now believed so imminent that Lloyd George has appealed to the churches to pray for peace).

It is not known where Zaharoff was born. Two birthplaces are given for him in Turkey, but his name is Russian, and there is much reason to believe he is a Greek. At one time he had an interest in Russian, French, Turkish, English and German armament concerns; it is charged, also, that his power extended to the United States. France has awarded him a Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor; he is a Knight of the Grand Cross of the British Empire. The Germans believe he double-crossed them during the war, and put a price on his head. Lord Beaverbrook, British newspaper owner, has not balked at saying: "The destinies of nations are his sport; the movements of armies his special delight;" but a New York newspaper says his chief pleasure is cookery in the gorgeous kitchen of his palace, and dining off solid gold plate.

Is there a man who has cornered the sale of war munitions internationally, and able to declare war at any time for his personal profit and pleasure? Or is the story of Zaharoff an invention of newspapers intended to rival in interest the radio and moving picture plays, now seriously reducing newspaper circulation?

My admiration for Bernard Shaw is only occasional; he is frequently a fool, of course, as we all are, but his average intelligence, wit and fairness is a little higher than the average. I claim no more for him.

He said in his New York speech that in the United States the people believe morality is entirely concerned with women's legs. This seems to me both witty and wise since everyone should know morality means reasonable good behavior in everything.

I'm a new man, in that I know modernism. Still, I'm abominably handicapped by the old human nature.

In everything the first question to consider is: "What is the common sense of it?" And this everyone may know, since Nature has been teaching the common sense about everything thousands of years. One man is a fool about this, another about that, yet neither of them can afford to be a fool about anything and be safe.

I am eighty years old, yet a committee of Boy Scouts lately rang my bell, and I went laboriously downstairs to be lectured by impudent children on my duty as a citizen. . . . My natural burdens are heavy, and I try to meet them gracefully, but sometimes believe I am often annoyed unnecessarily and foolishly.

When a man is great usually his widow may write an acceptable book telling of his eccentricities and weaknesses.

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IMPROVED SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Lesson for August 6

RUTH

LESSON TEXT—Ruth 1:6-19. GOLDEN TEXT—Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God; and every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God. I John 4:7.

PRIMARY TOPIC—God's Gift of Friends. JUNIOR TOPIC—Ruth the Loyal. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Ruth the Loyal. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Message of the Book of Ruth.

In order to grasp the material contained in the subject there must be swept into view the whole book of Ruth. The lesson committee recognized this and assigned the book as the lesson text. However, for convenience the lesson text which is to be printed has been confined to the first chapter, verses 6-19.

1. Ruth's Connection with the Jewish Nation (1:1-5).

1. The sojourn in Moab (vv. 1-3). On account of famine in Bethlehem of Judah, Elimelech with Naomi, his wife, and their two sons sojourned in the land. During this sojourn Elimelech died, leaving Naomi, the widow, to care for two fatherless sons.

2. The marriage of the two sons (v. 4). During the sojourn the two sons fell in love with and married Moabitish women named Orpah and Ruth. For God's chosen people even to sojourn in the world exposes them to the likelihood of intermarriage of the members of the family with the people of the world.

3. The death of the sons (v. 5). In a brief time, three widows were left in the one family relation. This family went to Moab to escape trouble, only to have their troubles greatly increased. When God's people go into the world to escape difficulties they are sure to suffer in consequence.

II. Naomi's Return to the Land of Judah (vv. 6-14).

Because of the chastisement that was sent upon Naomi, she resolved to return to her country. The purpose of God's chastisement is to cause his children to return unto him.

When the time came for Naomi to go, Ruth and Orpah accompanied her for a distance. This she permitted, but determined to place before them frankly the difficulties that would confront them. Having laid the matters before them, she urged them to turn back. As much as Naomi loved her daughters-in-law, she would not have them go with her without knowing fully what their decision meant.

III. Ruth's Noble Choice (vv. 16-18).

This choice on her part meant:

1. No chance to marry again. In that day to be unmarried was the greatest disgrace. Furthermore, it was against God's law for the Jews to marry outside of their own people.

2. She must renounce her gods. Idolatrous worship could not be carried on in the land where God's people dwell. This was delicately touched upon by Naomi when Orpah went back (v. 15). Orpah went back when it was plain that there was no chance to marry again. At this time Naomi put an additional test upon Ruth, that of giving up her religion.

Ruth was equal to the occasion. Her mind was fully made up. Her very expressions have come down to us in words which "no poetry has exceeded, and no pathos has exceeded, and which have gone through centuries with the music that will not let them be forgotten." She was determined to share Naomi's journey, her home, her God, her lot in life and her grave in death, whatever that would be. It meant that she would renounce her heathen gods, and worship Jehovah.

IV. Blessings Which Attended Ruth's Choice (chaps. 2-4).

1. She found the true God (1:16). Instead of her heathen gods who were unable to help her, she now had a living God—the God of Israel.

2. She found human friends (chap. 2). As she went to glean she was led to the field of Boaz, a man of wealth and grace. The servants treated her with consideration. Even Boaz gave instructions for special consideration to be given her.

3. A good husband and a happy home (chaps. 3, 4). She not only secured a husband, but a man of God who had an abundance of this world's goods.

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Movie Stars' Salaries

From what appears to be a reliable source, we are informed that some rather drastic cuts have been made in the salaries of movie stars of late. In fact, some of them have had to take two or three cuts.

A table recently published shows the actual weekly salary figures for some of the Metro stars. Weekly, mind you, not monthly or yearly salaries. We quote a few:

Marion Davies and Marie Dressler have been cut from \$6,000 a week to \$3,900; Norma Shearer from \$5,000 to \$3,250; Joan Crawford from \$3,000 to \$1,950; John Barrymore, Lionel Barrymore and Wallace Beery from \$2,500 to \$1,625; Jackie Cooper, John Gilbert and Ramon Novarro from \$2,000 to \$1,300; Jean Harlow, Jimmy Durante, Buster Keaton, Robert Montgomery and Lewis Stone are slashed from \$1,500 a week to only \$975.

The above list includes only the headliners of one producing company, but it may be assumed that it fairly represents the salary range of other producers.

Supreme Test Ahead

Events are moving swiftly to the time when President Roosevelt and the "new deal" will be put to the supreme test, and the people generally hope the outcome may be favorable to the administration and to the country.

But the powers granted the President by Congress and the program undertaken are so vast as to almost stagger the imagination. These involve nothing less than governmental control of all business and industry, including agriculture. They embrace such a radical departure from former American ideas and practices as to constitute a social revolution if the powers granted to governmental agencies are actually used to their full extent.

In view of this, it is natural that many thoughtful persons look upon this vast program with some misgivings, although they see the necessity for a change in the conditions which have prevailed.

So far, business and industry generally have shown a disposition to cooperate with the administration in evolving a solution of the many pressing problems which exist. But such radical changes in the national set-up as are proposed can hardly be made overnight without working additional hardships on many individuals and business units.

The arbitrary fixing of hours of labor, wages and prices of commodities is an experiment of the most far-reaching nature. If carried out as planned, competition in its ordinary sense will be virtually eliminated. No one positively knows how it will all work out but we shall soon see.

A Labor of Love

The recent award of the degree of doctor of laws to Miss Martha McChesney Berry of Georgia by Bates College again calls attention to one of America's most remarkable and useful women. Her life has been devoted to the education of mountain children.

Miss Berry was born a Southern aristocrat and had the ad-

vantage of the best schooling, as well as European travel. Many girls so privileged might have been satisfied with the pleasures of a purely social career, but not she. In 1902 she founded the Berry Schools for mountain boys and girls at Mt. Berry, Ga., of which she has been the director ever since.

Her inheritance was also devoted to the work and from a small beginning the school has grown to include nearly 100 buildings, with a "campus" of 15,000 acres, and an attendance of nearly 1,000 students. Still there are always hundreds on the waiting list.

Among the honors bestowed upon Miss Berry for carrying on this labor of love, these may be mentioned: Voted the state's most distinguished citizen by the Georgia legislature, awarded the Roosevelt medal for services to the nation, received a national magazine award of \$5,000 for outstanding service, and the medal of the Town Hall Club of New York for accomplishment of lasting merit. She has received several honorary college degrees and other tokens of recognition.

At the age of 66 Miss Berry is still active in the management of her great institution, and is planning for the future as always. It is not surprising, therefore, that in addition to the honors enumerated above she was by popular vote in a nation-wide poll acclaimed as one of the 12 greatest American women. Off-hand we can not think of one whom we consider greater.

The Spread of Divorce

Many persons still living remember away back when it was considered something akin to disgrace to get a divorce, except for the most compelling reasons. Today divorces and annulments of marriage are so common as to excite only passing comment.

An interesting table showing the spread of divorce in this country is contained in the World Almanac, giving statistics on the subject running back to the year 1888, when the percentage of divorces to marriages was only 5.4. Since then this percentage has increased with almost continuous regularity, until in the year 1931, the last for which complete statistics are available, it reached 17 for every 100 marriages, or about one out of six.

Taking the record of 40 years by intervals of 10 years we find the following: There were 6 divorces for every 100 marriages, in 1891; 8.2 in 1901; 9.3 in 1911; 13.7 in 1921, and 17 in 1931. During the same period the number of marriages per 100,000 of population has not varied greatly, but the last 20 years has shown a slight increase over the previous 20, with the exception of the recent depression years, which have shown a slight falling off.

The lowest number of marriages, population considered during this 40-year period was in 1894, when there were 8.6 marriages per 100,000 of population: the highest was in 1920, when the number rose to 11.96.

Taking actual figures without considering the increase in population, it is shown that in 1888 only 28,669 persons in the United States were divorced, while the highest number was reached in 1929, when no less than 201,468 couples were released from their marital bonds.

The most distressing feature of this rapid and continuous spread of the divorce habit is that more than 100,000 children are affected by it each year.

Hundreds of thousands have sung "There's a Long, Long Trail," who never knew the name of its author. We didn't either until he died recently. He was Stoddard King, an editorial writer and columnist of the Spokane Spokesman-Review, who was 43 years old at his death. He wrote the words only.

A Spelling Test

Are you good on spelling? Well, before reading the rest of this article, get a friend to call the words listed below and check up on yourself. According to authorities these twenty words are the most frequently misspelled by students:

Separate, lose, ninety, privilege, villain, chautauqua, accommodate, all right, repetition, ecstasy, exhilarate, hypocrisy, indispensable, irrelevant, oneself, sacrilege, supercede, councilor and embarrass.

How many did you miss?

Interesting Notes

Raoul Velliger of Marseilles slept for 30 years in a coffin in which he was finally buried.

Burglars robbed the home of a London detective, taking medals given him for his work in running down criminals.

The package that a thief took off the seat of a parked automobile in Waukesha, Wis., contained nothing but a dead canary.

A bridge over the Zambesi river in South Africa is one of the highest in the world, being 403 feet above the water.

California, with 214, leads all states in the number of airports and landing fields, according to July figures of the department of commerce.

Mrs. Sarah Haughton of Myrtle Point, Ore., gave a tramp a sandwich 24 years ago, and recently received from him two \$1 bills and a letter of appreciation.

A lifeboat has been perfected for liners of the air which is a parachute arrangement attached to the seats of passenger planes and released by controls in the cockpit.

A few days after a Wisconsin woman lost her false teeth while swimming in Lake Waukesha, she found them in the stomach of a large bullhead fish caught by her husband.

Sidelights

When sentenced to death for murder, W. G. Bignell of Swinton, Eng., said it was a very good verdict. Which apparently makes it unanimous.

Major, a pet monkey owned by Thomas Charles of Jersey City, does a number of interesting stunts, including that of shining his master's shoes. A new and practical kind of monkey-shine.

An aged Indian in Montana recently expressed his scorn for the white man's civilization, which has substituted rouge for war paint and silk stockings for buckskin leggings. He ventured no opinion concerning what has been substituted for whiskey.

Cooking with heat from an automobile while traveling is accomplished by a new device, a steam kettle mounted on the rear bumper and heated by gas from the exhaust pipe. It is said that a dinner of meat and vegetable can be cooked in an hour by this method.

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.

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

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

Illinois Theater---Newman, Ill.

**Saturday and Sunday
August 5 and 6**

**"King of
the Jungle"**

with

**THE LION MAN---Buster Crabbe
and Frances Dee**

**A charging hell of blood-thirsty wild beasts loosed
upon a helpless city!**

A master of wild beasts tamed by a woman's kiss.

Always A Good Comedy

Admission 10c and 20c

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

Free Movie Show

At Broadlands

Every

Saturday Night

It is safer to guess that the headlight nearest to you is the one that is out.

A social worker has discovered that prisoners like music. No doubt they like the sound of the opening bars.

The idea that space is only a fiction of the brain may be of comfort to those looking for a parking place.

Americanism: Doing the daily dozen for health and trying to pass another car on a blind curve

an hour later.

Dibble—I have lost that gold pencil of mine.

Sibyl—You should have had a string tied to it.

Dibble—I did, and I lost that too.

OUR CHILDREN

By ANGELO PATRI

HEALTHY VARIETY

I AM always pleading for the routine day, the routine way, for children. The health habits, the habits of industry, of politeness, of good conduct are established by routine. The same thing at the same time; the same action in the same situation; the same law for the same action. Now I am going to speak about overdoing the routine.

It is possible to so routine a child that he is tied hand and foot. Change his schedule, change his mode of living in the slightest degree, and he is helpless. That is the chief fault in establishing a rigid routine.

A child should go to bed at the same time every evening. That is a fundamental principle of hygiene. But that does not say that the same person must help him prepare for the night. Different people should be allowed to do this so that he will not feel bereft if his mother is not at hand to get him ready for sleep.

Children ought to be washed every morning. That again is a fundamental of hygiene. But that does not say that the same piece of soap, the same washrag, the same temperature of the water, the same person is to be in the picture. A little child who can wash his face and hands in the brook or in the wash basin on the back porch or in the bathroom is in a better position socially, hygienically than is the helpless one who must have his own home bathroom before he can wash himself at all.

Eating is another fundamental of living. Children ought to have their meals at the same hour daily. But that does not exclude variety from their menu. Color, taste, beauty, variety must enter into the routine of meals or there is no value in them.

Change the place of eating. Have a picnic. Eat on the porch or the terrace. Put the meal into a little basket and carry it to the place where you can see the sea, or the sunset, or the old oak tree. Put the spirit of variety into the routine duty and it loses its hint of bondage.

Habits are our best friends provided they can be used in variety. Always the mind must control the actions of the body or the material bonds become too strong and we become the victims of our own goodness. It is good to eat cereal, but it is sad to be tied to just one. It is good to love one's home, but it is baneful to fear leaving it.

BY THE BOOK

TEACHERS who write and preach as much as I do ought to be the last, perhaps, to warn readers and listeners against the book, but my experience forces me to caution conscientious people against accepting any word in child training as the perfect one. There is no such thing.

Every child is an individual and peculiar combination of forces. When a doctor or a teacher, a child specialist of any sort, expresses an opinion or gives a direction, he comes as near the matter as his knowledge and experience will allow. But there is always an uncertain element in the situation. That is the child himself. When we have offered him our best it may not be what he needs. We must always allow for a margin of adjustment between the child and us.

Take the matter of diet. Milk and eggs are fine foods for children. But how much milk? How many eggs? In what form? That depends upon the child himself.

A mother called her child's physician because, in spite of everything she could do, the little one refused to touch an egg or anything that contained an egg. "Well, don't offer him an egg again. We'll give him something else and try how that works," said the doctor. "But you said he ought to have an egg for his lunch, doctor." "True enough, but if he can't eat eggs we can offer him something he can eat. He can live and thrive if he never eats an egg." That seemed to astonish the young mother. I am certain that after she has reared a family she will know that what is one child's meat is another's poison.

The same idea holds throughout. One child takes his afternoon nap and another refuses to lie down, much less sleep. One child obeys without protest and another fights every direction. We can give one child permission to play in the yard and know he will stay there, while we dare not allow his brother out of sight lest he be on the highway among the traffic, the instant we leave him alone.

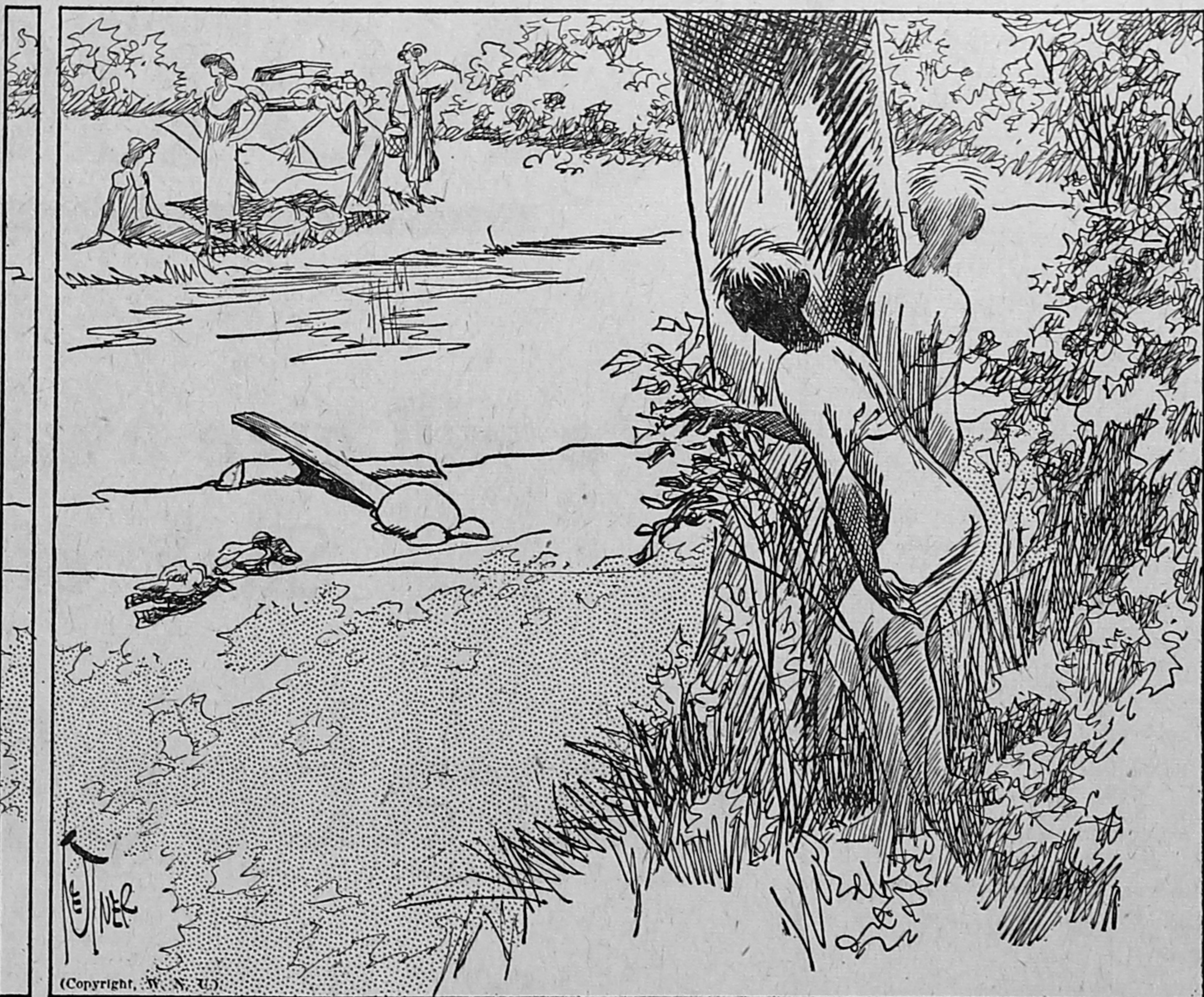
The books are full of wisdom. They offer helpful advice. They suggest and they stimulate ideas in child training, but they have a limit. Where they leave off, the mother's intelligence and first-hand knowledge of her child must begin. That is why rearing a family requires the greatest skill and intelligence. That is why a mother's job demands our respect and admiration as no other job ever does. "Her children rise up and call her blessed," because she opened the book of life for them and taught them how to read it, each in his own language.

Use the good books, listen to the experts, consult your physician, but always carry your own responsibility toward your own child.

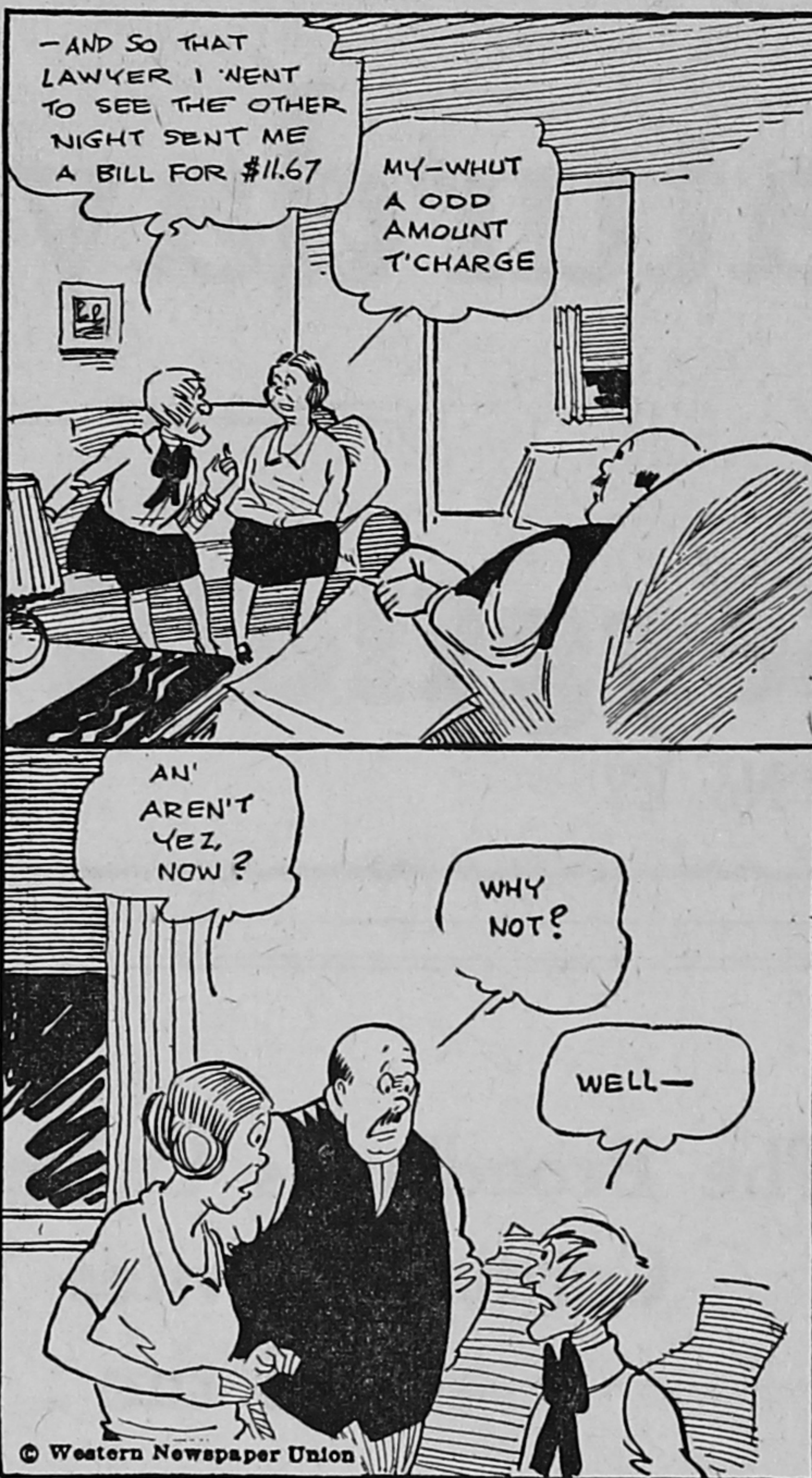
© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

OUR COMIC SECTION

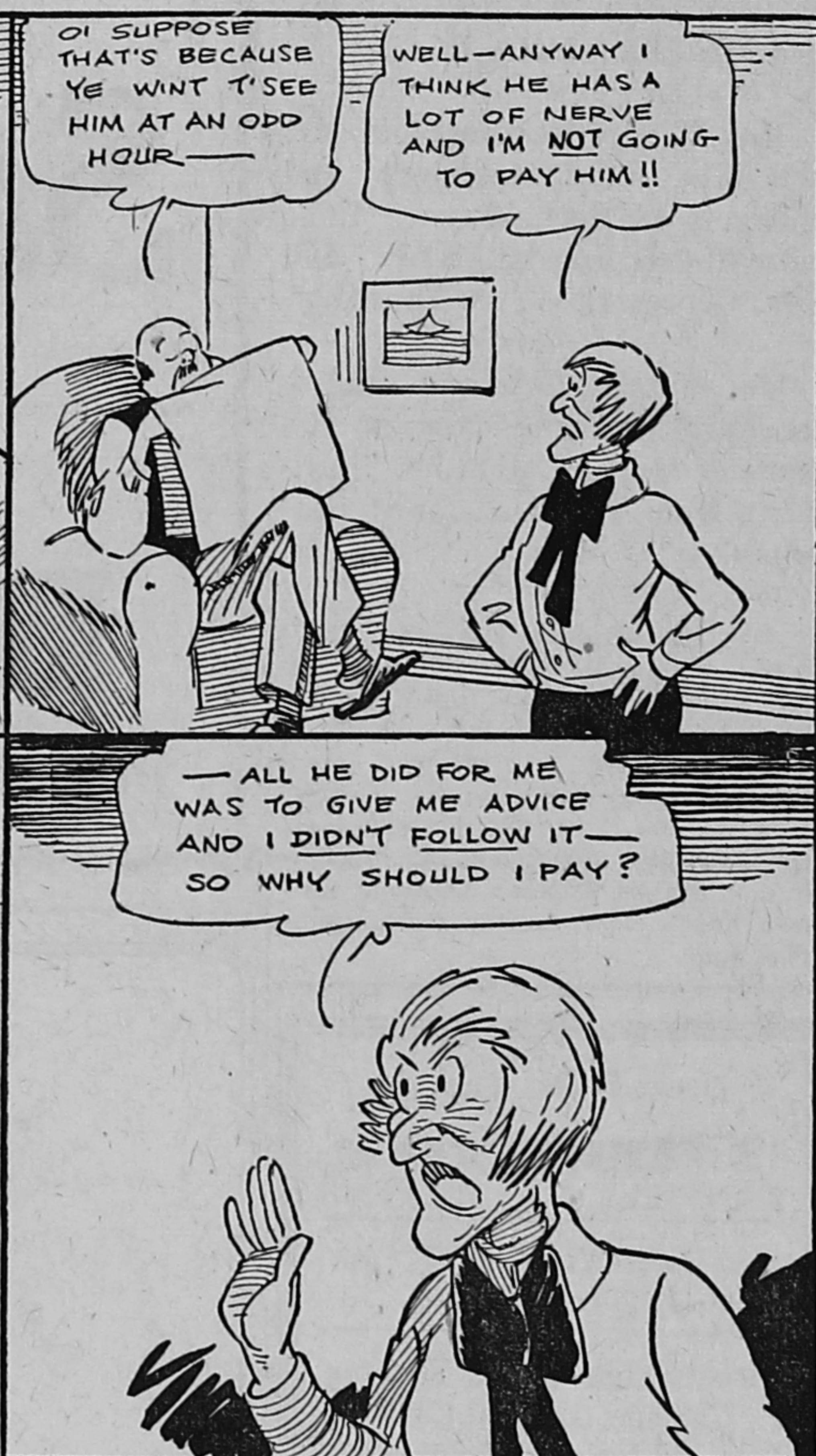
Events in the Lives of Little Men



FINNEY OF THE FORCE



Goods Refused



THE FEATHERHEADS



Sees All—Knows All



Current Wit and Humor



INNOCENCE

The enthusiastic angler was relating a fishing story to some of his neighbors.

"Yes," he said proudly. "I caught the biggest fish of my career last night. It was a bass, and what a whopper, too. Do you know, fellows, believe it or believe it not, that fish weighed about seven pounds. Some fish, what?"

His son, who had remained interested throughout the story, now spoke up.

"Yes, and do you know, daddy was so kind, he gave it to my little kitten," he said.

Dust and All

Kumme—Is your wife saving? Backe—Very—when she sees any loose tobacco under my writing table she sweeps it up carefully in a dustpan and puts it back in the tobacco jar.—Brooklyn Daily Eagle.

It's the Rule!

Chief—Smoking in the office? Clerk—It is a pencil, not a cigar, sir. Chief—Pencil or not, no smoking in the office.—Venice Gazzettino Illustrato.

No Sport

Terrence—I trace my ancestry back to an Irish king. Donald—Sure, that's easy. What chance has a dead man to defend himself?—Pathfinder Magazine.

Fair Deal

"By selling you this car I am losing \$100." "I tell you what—I won't buy the car and we will share the \$100."—Zurich Nebelspalter.

Hasn't Any

"What is your favorite book?" "It has always been my bank book—but even that is lacking in interest now."

Holding Out

"Does your new boy friend know your age?" "Well, part of it."—Smith's Weekly.

ALL SETTLED

The young man who had been calling so frequently on Helen came at last to see her father. Finally the suitor made this announcement: "It's a mere formality, I know, but we thought it would be pleasing to you if it were observed in the usual way."

Helen's father stiffened. "And may I inquire," he asked, "who suggested that asking my consent to Helen's marriage was a mere formality?"

"Yes," replied the young man. "It was Helen's mother."—London Tit-Bits.

All Explained

"We get salt from the sea!" "And pepper, dad?" "Certainly." "And oil?" "No, we get oil from sardine tins."—Florence Il 420.

WHY, OF COURSE!



Dad—I don't see why you have accounts in so many stores. Daughter—Because, you see, dad, it makes the bills so much smaller.

Bad News Keeps

Client—Have you told the gentleman that I am musical? That I play five instruments? Matrimonial Agent—No, I am breaking it gently to him.—Munich Fliegende Blaetter.

Wouldn't Be Proper

Foreigner—When you came home and found a burglar in your house, what did you do? Englishman—What did I do? Nothing, of course. I didn't know the chap.—London Tit-Bits.

That Sad, Sad Look

Mrs.—How do you know that woman is cruel to her husband? You didn't even glance at her. Mr.—Didn't have to—I glanced at him.—Brooklyn Daily Eagle.

Writer

"You say you earn money with the pen?" "Yes, I write my uncle every week for a check."

CROSSWORD "TEASER"

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11				12				13	
	14		15	16		17	18	19	
20							21		22
23		24	25	26		27			28
		29				30			
31	32	33	34	35	36			37	38
39								40	
41			42	43	44	45	46	47	
		48				49	50		
51	52	53		54	55			56	
57	58						59	60	
	61			62		63	64		
65				66				67	68
69						70			

- Horizontal.**
- 1—A large bird
 - 6—Used for smoking
 - 11—Not many
 - 12—Lubricated
 - 13—Used in boating
 - 14—Winner
 - 17—Part of the area of a circle
 - 20—Used to measure gas
 - 21—Circles
 - 23—One of the articles
 - 24—Dejected
 - 28—An exclamation
 - 29—A wriggly inhabitant of the sea
 - 30—Devoured
 - 31—Recent
 - 34—Instrument used by doctors
 - 37—Fear
 - 39—A titled personage
 - 40—Part of a ship
 - 42—Maker
 - 43—A South American snake
 - 49—Existed
 - 53—A tool
 - 57—A tree
 - 61—A foreign ruler
 - 65—A small, sharp bit of metal
 - 66—A popular modern invention
 - 67—The sewed edge of clothing
 - 69—One who examines ore
 - 70—Put together
- Vertical.**
- 1—A preposition
 - 2—A numeral
 - 4—To make a noise like a dove
 - 5—One who employs
 - 6—Trials
 - 8—Common name of a fur-bearing animal
 - 9—The load of a ship
 - 10—Otherwise
 - 15—To grant
 - 16—Large woody plants
 - 18—Island near Greece
 - 19—Movement of the ocean
 - 20—Power of attraction
 - 22—Keenest
 - 25—Work
 - 26—Man's name
 - 27—Bend down
 - 32—Organ of the body
 - 33—Distorted
 - 35—Regret
 - 36—Used in fishing
 - 37—Part of a circle
 - 38—To court
 - 42—A traveling star
 - 43—To knock
 - 44—A playing card
 - 45—To be in debt
 - 46—A line of mountains
 - 48—Mouth of a bird
 - 50—To stupefy
 - 52—Found in a desert
 - 54—Pertaining to the moon
 - 55—Harmony
 - 56—Refuse from a fire
 - 58—Simple jokes
 - 60—Reverberation
 - 62—Exist
 - 64—Also
 - 65—A parent
 - 68—Myself

Local and Personal

O. P. Witt and family visited relatives at Rankin, Sunday.

Clark Henson and family were Champaign visitors, Tuesday.

Emil Schumacher and family were Champaign visitors, Tuesday.

Mrs. Maude Moore will be hostess to the D. of K.'s on Wednesday evening, Aug. 9.

Mrs. Mabel Gipson of Chicago spent the week end at the home of her sister, Mrs. Jess Ward.

Andrew Henson is visiting Billy Williams in Urbana this week.

Miss Jessie Witt is visiting relatives in Chicago, and is also attending the World's Fair.

George Dohme and family visited relatives near Homer, Sunday.

Frank Boyd and family of Kansas Station, spent the week end here with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Boyd of Chicago spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arch Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Wiese of Brocton spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Zenke.

Charles Crain has returned home from Chicago where he was working at the World's Fair grounds.

Mrs. M. E. Robertson returned to her home in Tuscola, on Thursday, after a few days visit with friends here.

Harrison and Mabel Duke of Chicago are spending their summer vacation at the home of their aunt, Mrs. Jess Ward.

"King of the Jungle" is the title of the movie show at the Illinois Theater, Newman, this weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Gallion visited Wm. Drake who was badly burned in a well explosion at Newman, Tuesday evening. Mr. Drake is a brother of Mrs. Gallion.

The M. E. Ladies' Aid will meet on Thursday, August 10, for an all day meeting with a covered dish luncheon, at the home of Mrs. Maude Walsh in Champaign.

Mrs. James Allison and sons, Jimmie and Rutherford, returned to their home in Chicago, Sunday, after a two weeks visit in the home of Jess Ward and family. Little Jimmie had the misfortune to receive a broken arm while here.

Long View News

Threshing was finished in this community, Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Hood of Oakland spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Chapman.

Clarence Churchill and son, Junior, returned Friday from a visit with relatives in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Driver, Mrs. Elfe Driver, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Kracht, and Renos Reynolds attended the Penner reunion at Danville last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Art Gray of Phoenix, Arizona, are visiting relatives here and at Villa Grove. They made the trip from Arizona on a motorcycle. Mrs. Gray is the former Audrey Coslet, granddaughter of Mrs. Jennie Race.

Fairland News

Garnett Gibson, Correspondent.

J. A. Richardson of Berea, Kentucky, arrived Saturday to spend a few days with relatives.

Mrs. Leona Elder of Champaign is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. John Coslet.

Mr. and Mrs. Garnett Gibson and Georgeann Burton were Sunday night guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Fannie Gibson.

A. S. Maxwell of Broadlands, Kenner Wood and E. M. Maxwell were business callers in Tuscola, Monday.

Miss Iola Barrick of Springfield is spending a few days with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Carrier and Maud Barrick.

Mrs. Delia Fitzgerald and children of Paris, Mrs. Mary Carroll of Sidney, and Mike Dugan of Brocton, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Wells and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Garnett Gibson and Georgeann Burton were Thursday evening guests of friends in Allerton and Georgetown.

Mr. and Mrs. John Adams of Rockville, Ind., spent Sunday with E. M. Maxwell and daughters. Miss Marie Maxwell, who had spent a week with them returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Hoff, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Endicott, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Orr and daughter Patricia, of Terre Haute, and Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hawkins of St. Elmo, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Lewis, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Douglas and Helen Maxine Lewis of St. Bernice, Ind., and Colleen Douglas of Hindsboro, were Sunday guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lewis, Sr. Donald Lewis returned home with them to spend a few weeks vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hayes and son Edward of Cook's Mill, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Bales and children of Mattoon, and O. S. Johnson and son Bernard, and Marie Cassinger of Romney, Ind., were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Robertson and family.

Darrell Stipp was pleasantly surprised on Sunday afternoon when twenty of his friends gathered at his home and helped him observe his eighteenth birthday anniversary. The afternoon was very pleasantly spent in games, after which refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

Rudolph Heurick and Irene and Helen Statzer, all of Chicago, were week end guests of Mrs. Mollie Statzer and son Guy. Mrs. Lucile Heurick and children Rudolph and Patsey returned home with them on Monday after spending two weeks in the Statzer home.

Bongard News

Paul Quinn and family were Brocton visitors Sunday.

The Bruhn reunion was held on Sunday at Crystal Lake park, Urbana.

Miss Pauline Hausmann and Ervin Billman called at the home of A. Bosch on Wednesday.

George Bosch, Jr., is spending a few days at Newman visiting his cousins.

John Pierce returned to his home in Brazil, Ind. after spending the summer here working.

Miss Anna Keefe of Chicago is spending this week at the home of her father, Larry Keefe.

Earl Pierce of Brazil, Ind. visited here on Wednesday at the home of his uncles, Charles and Fred Bruhn.

The members of the thrashing ring belonging to Harry Waldo enjoyed an ice cream social at the home of John Wegeng, Monday night.

A miscellaneous shower was given at the Longview High School Thursday in honor of Mrs. Catherine Keefe Kerins of Chicago.

Miss Margaret McCormick, nurse at Mercy hospital, Champaign, is spending her vacation at home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McCormick.

Mrs. George Reinhart and Mr. and Mrs. John Hettinger and children of Fort Wayne, Ind., were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Bosch on Thursday.

Mrs. Charles Letz and daughter Marcella were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Hausmann from Thursday until Saturday.

Presidents as Penmen

It is worthy of notice that most of the Presidents of the United States have been excellent penmen, quite a different variety of "statists" than those of whom Hamlet spoke. George Washington's accounts, preserved in the Treasury department, are legible in the highest degree; Abraham Lincoln had a clear, flowing stelographic technique.

Great States Theater

Fischer
DANVILLE, ILLINOIS

SATURDAY, AUGUST 5th
ONE DAY ONLY

Direct From Illinois Theater,
Chicago Original Cast!
All Colored Revue

"Shuffle Along"

Featuring
EUBIE BLAKE & BAND
Flourney Miller
(of Miller & Lyles)
Mae Johnson

20—Sepia Dancers—20
50—People—50

4—Performances—4

Adults Children
40c 15c 25c
All Day Mat. Eve.
Usual Screen Program

Bargain Summer Prices **RIALTO** Cooled By Washed Air

—CHAMPAIGN—

Sun-Mon-Tues-Wed., Aug. 6-7-8-9

Every man, woman and child should see this roaring story of today's wild youth

JAMES CAGNEY

"THE MATOR OF HELL"

Tearing the taboo from a forbidden theme with
MADGE EVANS ALLEN JENKINS
and 500 of the screen's greatest Juvenile Stars
including Frankie Darro and "Farina."

A Yale professor, who has great confidence in ambitious youth, says: "The boy who is determined to go to the devil will in all probability accomplish his purpose."

Judge—I thought you promised me that you would not drink any more, but I find you drinking just as much as ever.

Culprit—Well, I kept my promise. I'm not drinking any more, am I?

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.

NOTICE

We will give away the Big Sack of Larabee Flour after the Movie Show Saturday Nite Bergfield Bros.

Phone No. 27

Broadlands, Ill.

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

Free Movie Show

At Broadlands

Every

Saturday Night