

THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 14

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, AUGUST 25, 1933

NUMBER 17

News Items of 13 Years Ago

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

Mrs. T. A. Dicks visited relatives at Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Green were given a farewell party.

A Christian Endeavor Society was organized at the U. B. Church.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Smith became the parents of a baby girl.

Dr. T. A. Dicks left for Wichita, Kan., to be at the bedside of a sick brother.

Miss Alice Lucas underwent an operation for appendicitis at Burnham hospital, Champaign.

Walter Witt, Carl Dicks and L. F. Vickery attended a wrestling match in Champaign.

Miss Esther Maxwell and Mrs. Mildred Shumway entertained about thirty guests at a miscellaneous shower in honor of Mrs. Lillie Bowman.

Mrs. Alfred Thode Is Given Shower

Mrs. Alfred Thode, a recent bride, was given a miscellaneous shower at the home of Mrs. Oscar Thode, last Friday. There were about 90 present and Mrs. Thode was presented many nice gifts.

Mrs. Mary Dicks and Mrs. Lillie Bowman entertained with two vocal duets, Miss Alice Maxwell gave two readings and Mrs. Bowman read an amusing prophecy concerning the Thode family twenty years hence. Refreshments consisted of ice cream and cake.

Bud Wiese Hurls Five-Hit Game

Julius (Bud) Wiese, of Brocton, former University of Illinois pitcher, turned in a five-hit game for Manager Murphy of the Peoria club of the Mississippi Valley League Tuesday night of last week, when Peoria defeated the Rock Island team. Wiese recently hurled a three-hit classic against Keokuk.

Bud will arrive home next Sunday in time to start his duties as principal of the Brocton grade school.—Brocton Review.

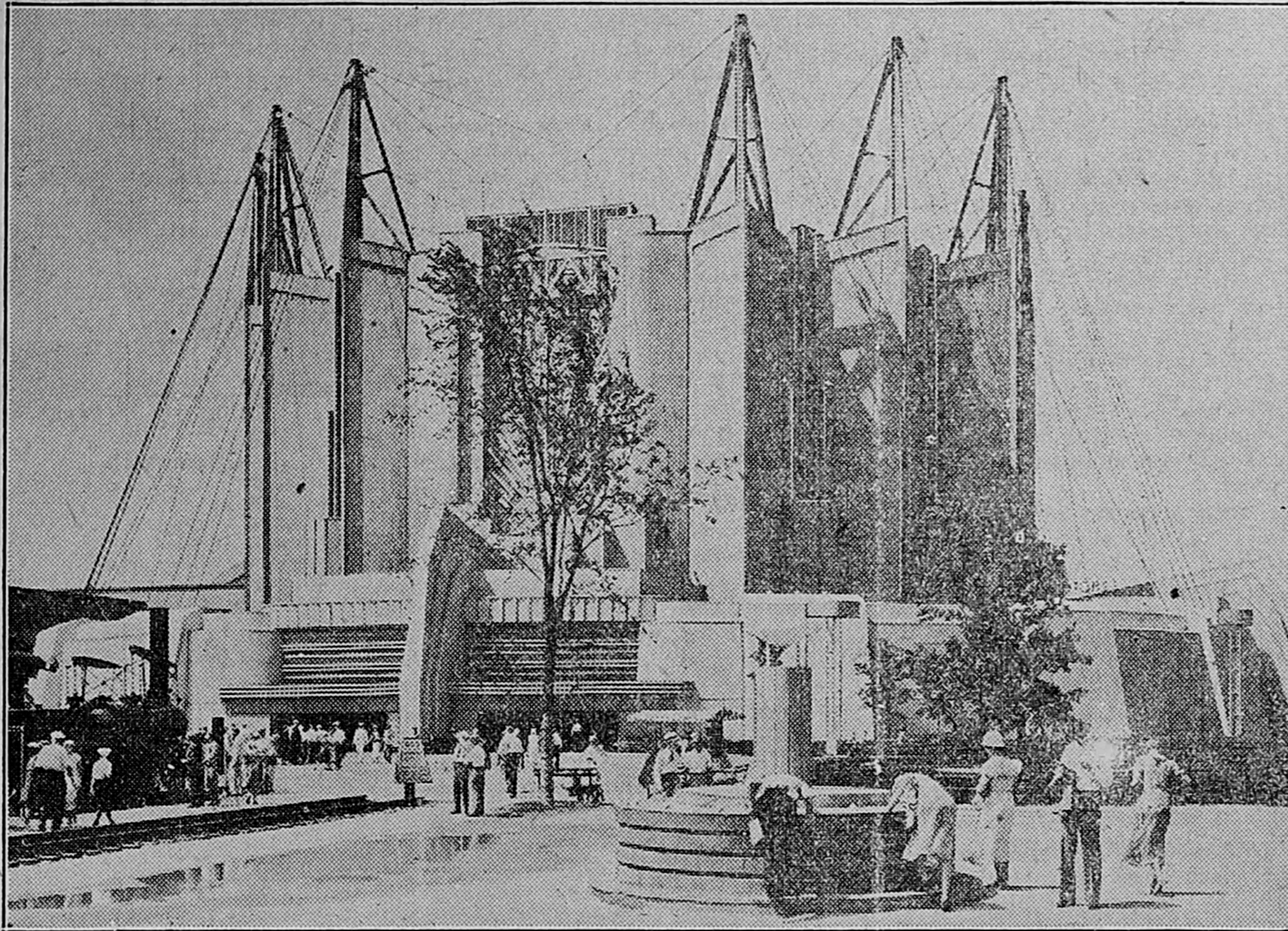
Hayes Sisters Are Found to be Insane

Misses Monta Uva and Atlanta Dale Hayes, daughters of Wm. Hayes, local harness maker, were adjudged insane in the County Court, Monday afternoon, by a commission composed of Drs. W. F. Burres and I. W. Bach. They were committed to the Kankakee State Hospital, by Judge Kastel. They were taken to Kankakee, Monday afternoon, by Deputies E. E. Sturdyvin and Elmer Shoaf.

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

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

Story of Transport Thrills World's Fair Throngs



The Travel and Transport Building at the southern end of A Century of Progress—the Chicago World's Fair, is the mecca of thousands of visitors daily. Under its unique cable-suspended dome, and throughout its long exhibition halls are hundreds of displays dramatizing the story of man's achievements during the past one hundred years in transporting himself and his goods. All modes of travel are depicted, there being something of interest for everyone. The Travel and Transport Building is one of the many which are free to the public after the 50-cent gate admission is paid.

Local and Personal

Clarence Kilian was a Danville business caller, Tuesday.

Henry and Ed Schumacher were Danville visitors, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Zantow and daughter Lois were Champaign visitors, Saturday.

Mrs. Paul Comer and baby of Fairmount visited at the home of Fay Comer, Monday.

Mrs. Millie Wolgast and son of Saginaw, Mich., spent the week end with Mrs. Roy Richey.

Dr. and Mrs. Arthur Schumacher and the latter's mother, Mrs. Irish, of Chicago spent the weekend here with relatives.

Mrs. Helen Neff returned to her home in Danville, Saturday, after a few days visit here with home folks.

Mrs. John Blossie and daughter, June, of Danville, spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. August Zantow.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Cable, Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Zantow and daughter, Lois, spent Sunday at Turkey Run.

Philip Limp and family left Wednesday for Huntingburg, Ind., for a few days visit with relatives.

Jess Ward and family returned from Chicago, Sunday, after a few days visit at the World's Fair.

John Bruhn has been chosen as a petit juror for the September term of the circuit court at Urbana.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Reed and son spent the week end with relatives at Richview.

Mrs. Virgil Reed and son, Jerry, of Champaign, spent the first of the week here with relatives.

Miss Lorene Wagner of Indianapolis spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. O. E. Gore and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy McCormick are parents of a baby girl who arrived at their home on Tuesday morning.

Harrison and Mabel Duke returned to their home in Chicago on Thursday of last week after an extended visit with Jess Ward and family.

O. P. Witt and family left on Sunday morning for Vandalia, Ohio, where Mr. Witt participated in the annual grand American trapshoot tournament.

Mr. and Mrs. Arch Walker accompanied their son, Deane, who has been home on a vacation, to Shreveport, La., the latter part of last week, arriving there on Saturday. From there they went to Kansas for a visit before returning home.

The three children of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Stuebe were the center of attraction, last Thursday afternoon, when they drove into the village with their new cart and pony. Mr. Stuebe built the cart. The pony is a three year old and gentle as a dog.

Three Husbands in Three Years and All in Their Graves. Extraordinary story of a nineteen-year-old widow who lost all her mates by murder or suicide. See the article in The American Weekly, the magazine distributed with next Sunday's Chicago Herald and Examiner.

Free Street Dance Here Saturday Night

There will be a free street dance at Broadlands, this Saturday night, immediately after the free movie show.

School Books

School books will be handled at school house in Sidney. We will handle used books on same basis as last year—Beryl Mumm.

Market Report

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

Wheat	75c
No. 3 white shelled corn	46c
No. 3 yellow corn	44c
No. 3 white oats	28c
No. 2 soy beans	75c

Long View News

Renos Reynolds spent the week end at Coal City, Ind.

Mrs. Alice Hanley is visiting her sister, Mrs. Earl Franklin at St. Louis.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Davis visited the former's mother at Marshall, Saturday and Sunday.

O. T. Rowen and family spent last week in Chicago attending A Century of Progress.

Richard Davis and Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Peters are visiting in Missouri.

The Driver-Huxford reunion was held at Patterson Springs Sunday.

Mrs. Elfie Driver returned home Sunday from Mayview where she had been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Everett Green.

James Ronald Hagerman submitted to a tonsil operation at the office of Dr. Smith in Villa Grove, Saturday.

Miss Thelma Fleming, R. N., of Allerton, spent Saturday and Sunday in the E. C. Hagerman home.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Warnes, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Hanley attended A Century of Progress at Chicago this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Duncan were called to Edgewood on Tuesday to attend the funeral of the latter's stepfather, Mr. Rahn.

Harry Jarman and family and Miss Leora Fansler returned home Monday night from Wisconsin where they have been camping.

Broadlands Blues Defeat St. Marys

The Broadlands Blues defeated the St. Mary's nine from Pesotum, 6 to 1, on the local diamond last Sunday.

Sidell will play the locals here this Sunday.

You tell us—we tell the world.

Fitzgerald Reunion Held At Crystal Lake Park

The Fitzgerald family held their reunion last Sunday at Crystal Lake Park, Urbana. Everyone took well filled baskets and a bountiful dinner was served at noon.

Mrs. Carl Dicks was elected as president and Miss Mary Fitzgerald as sec.-treas. for the ensuing year. The third Sunday in August was set as the date for the reunion each year.

The oldest member of the family present was Mrs. John McMullen, age 75, of Champaign, and the youngest present was James Fitzgerald, son of Dick Fitzgerald of Urbana.

Members of the family present were Mr. and Mrs. Logan Hedrick, daughter, Geraldine, and Raymond Hensley, Homer; Mr. and Mrs. Carl Dicks, Mrs. Mary Fitzgerald, Mr. and Mrs. John Fitzgerald, Broadlands; Mrs. H. Finnegan, daughter, Joan, Detroit, Mich.; Mrs. James Fitzgerald, son Francis, Hammond, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Comer and family, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wilson, Mrs. Mary Summers, Philo; Miss Hester Gorman, Mrs. Jerry Gorman, Jr. and family, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fitzgerald, Mr. and Mrs. Harley Hooker and family, Sidney; Mr. and Mrs. James Wegeng and family, Fairland; Mrs. John Wegeng and family, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fitzgerald, Jr., Longview; Mrs. Cecile Eraci, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fitzgerald, Chicago; Lawrence Fitzgerald, of Rockwell, Ia.; Mr. and Mrs. Dick Fitzgerald and family, Urbana; Mr. and Mrs. John Gorman and family, Mr. and Mrs. John McMullen, Mrs. Fannie Fitzgerald and daughters, Champaign.

CIPS Signs To Comply With NRA

Springfield, August 21.—The President's reemployment agreement was signed for the Central Illinois Public Service company today, by L. A. Magraw, president of that company. The regular agreement was signed with the NRA provisions for the substituted provisions of the codes submitted for the public utility electric, gas, transit and ice industries.

The original copy of the agreement was mailed to the Department of Commerce offices in Chicago, while Certificates of Compliance are being delivered by company employes to each post office where the Public Service company renders one or more kinds of service.

Mr. Magraw stated that the conditions of the codes of the several industries were being made effective as rapidly as changes in personnel and hours can be arranged.

The Public Service company serves 480 cities and towns in Illinois with electric and gas, transit and ice service.

"The Pick Up"

"The Pick Up" with Sylvia Sidney and George Raft, at the Illinois Theater, Newman, Saturday and Sunday nights.

Read ad elsewhere in this paper.

We now have old age pensions in 25 states.

Equality Oil & Fuel Co. advertisements is this issue.

Schumacher Family Holds Reunion

The annual reunion of the Schumacher family was held at the home of Jack Hoggatt, at Urbana, last Sunday, with 31 members present.

Those present were Henry Schumacher and family; Emil Schumacher and family; George Graf and family; Charles Graf and family; Dr. and Mrs. Arthur Schumacher and Mrs. Irish.

Next year the reunion will be held at the home of Henry Schumacher at Broadlands.

Reforestation Camps Aid To Business

In practically all sections of the country the President's reforestation program is now in operation says The Pathfinder. Establishment of the forestry work camps has put millions of dollars into circulation, greatly relieved the unemployment situation, improved vast tracts of national timberland and accomplished wonders in fire prevention work. In addition the supplies for these camps, both for food and permanent equipment, has given business throughout the country a decided boost that will help us up the ladder to recovery.

Robert Fechner, director of the Emergency Conservation work, thinks the work of the forest corps will pay dividends both now and in the future. He says: "The reforestation, soil erosion and flood control work that the men of the Civilian Conservation Corps are performing will pay dividends to the present and every succeeding generation. The fire prevention and fire control work will undoubtedly greatly reduce the losses that have occurred in our remaining timber due to forest fires."

Here is how this army of young workers helps business. The C. C. C. boys are fed the "garrison ration" by the U. S. Army which costs around 30 cents a day, depending on the locality and the season of the year. With approximately 300,000 men in this army, including the officers and soldiers in charge the food bill alone is \$90,000 a day. Efforts have been made where possible to purchase vegetables, eggs, etc., in the vicinity of the camps in order to provide a ready market for the farmers of that locality.

A sum of \$20,000,000 has just been allotted the National Forest Reservation Commission for the purchase of 8,000,000 additional acres of land where forest activities can be conducted. Purchase of this land will put that large amount of money into circulation, as well as enable the opening of 176 new forest camps. Another large sum that is monthly started on the rounds is the salary which each of the 300,000 workers receives. Their salary checks of around \$30, when added together for the entire number of men becomes the sizable figure of \$9,000,000 available for spending each month by the men and their dependents.

Estimates of the cost of materials for each of the camps is around \$12,000 and with some 1,556 camps to be equipped more than \$18,000,000 was put into the pockets of manufacturers with which to pay their re-hired factory workers.

The News is \$1.50 a year.

This Week

by ARTHUR BRISBANE

Much Law, Little Action
He Missed Both Wives
Murder in a Blanket
About Crime

One trouble with this country is that it has too much lawmaking, not enough action.

The value of laws doesn't depend so much on "the extent to which they are obeyed" as on the extent to which they are enforced.

John Szabo, shoemaker, had two wives and missed them both. One died seven years ago and one four years ago.

He is with them now, perhaps, or perhaps with only one, depending on the rule concerning those that have two or more wives in the better land.

A new kind of gang murder in New York. A truck driver is found wrapped in a brown blanket.

Governor Lehman of New York says "professional gang elements preying upon lawful industry have grown to such proportions that drastic measures are immediately needed."

Mr. Mulrooney, formerly police commissioner of New York, wants "an American Devil's Island" to discourage racketeers, and advocates the use of the lash.

A grand jury official tells Senator Copeland that witnesses against gangsters "stand before us terrified, perspiration standing out upon them, afraid to speak out."

Racketeers, it seems, keep spies around the grand jury room, and whoever talks is quickly punished.

Mr. Medalie, United States prosecutor, tells Senator Copeland, investigating rackets, that he can name four important political leaders in New York that are controlled by gangsters, and work in co-operation with them.

Racketeers, according to Mr. Medalie, contribute to both of the political parties. The federal government ought to ask Mr. Medalie about his "four leaders."

Agents of the United States government are showing "regular policemen" how to catch criminals and make kidnaping and murder unsafe. The most important capture is that of Harvey Bailey, accused of the wholesale massacre of four police officers and one prisoner in Kansas City.

Mr. Bailey had said, "I shall never be taken alive." But when, waking from a sound sleep, he looked into the barrel of a machine gun he said, "Well, it looks like it's just too bad, doesn't it?" and offered his wrists to the handcuffs.

For him it may be much too bad, as he is wanted for murder, connected with kidnaping in Missouri. There the penalty for either crime is death, and they inflict it.

To build up a big fortune in England is to work for old John Bull. He takes his share when you die, the bigger the fortune, the bigger his percentage.

A determined person is Mahatma Gandhi of India. The British know it, and fear him more than all the savage tribes of the northwest frontier.

Now Gandhi, who has kept his word always, tells England that if it does not make concessions he, Gandhi, will starve himself to death.

Irritating news for Mr. Hitler of Germany: The original dictator, Mussolini, whom Hitler imitates, does not intend to be No. 2 in anything, and his great ocean passenger ship, Rex, has just taken the ocean record away from Chancellor Hitler's crack ship, Europa.

News Review of Current Events the World Over

Cuba Quieting Down With De Cespedes as President—Basic Industries Slow With Codes—Johnson Relies on the Women.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

CUBA, recovering from its spasms of revolution, began to settle back into normal living under its new provisional President, Carlos Manuel de Cespedes.



President De Cespedes

chado's secret police, Dr. De Cespedes appointed his cabinet ministers, most of them belonging to the ABC or the Nationalist party, and they were sworn in.

Machado, who fled to Nassau in the Bahamas by airplane, accompanied by several of his closest friends, was reported to have taken with him several million dollars though he left behind even his clothing.

No one would even intimate that the Roosevelt administration fomented the anti-Machado revolution, but the State department in Washington certainly knew in advance just about what was going to happen in Cuba.

What part in the revolution was played by the National City Bank of New York and Electric Bond and Shares, which have heavy interests in Cuba, has not been revealed.

President Roosevelt was so satisfied with the state of affairs in Cuba that he went for a short motor trip in the Virginia mountains. Before leaving Washington he and President De Cespedes exchanged friendly messages.

STEEL, oil, coal and automobile industries, looked upon as basic, were still unable to formulate codes satisfactory to their various factions and to the national recovery administration.

PARTS of four provinces in China are reported to be flooded by the waters of the Yellow river and many thousands of the wretched inhabitants have been drowned.

MARTINEZ MERA, who was inaugurated president of Ecuador only last December, may have to give up his high office, for he doesn't seem to be satisfactory to the country.

steel leaders took one look at him and walked out.

Green declared this act was "a challenge to the government," and continued:

"The question is whether steel is to dictate to the government or whether the government is going to set up machinery under the industrial recovery act and require industry to work with that machinery."

Johnson described it as "Miss Perkins' party" and declined further discussion.

Better progress was made with the oil and automobile codes. The former, it was believed, would provide for a measure of government supervision of prices.

FOLLOWING a conference of President Roosevelt and his executive council, it was announced that the administration approved the Chicago Board of Trade's decision to withdraw the peg from wheat futures.

"We are going to do everything effective that we can to keep the price of wheat up, but we are not going to indulge in sleight-of-hand business.

SOME one wrote (and somehow it attracted my attention) that a dog is a "yes" animal and a cat a "no" animal. Nearly everything suits a dog; almost nothing suits a cat.

I am an old man, but there is so much to read I shall never get around to half of it. I never heard of Ninon de Lenclous, a famous French woman, until lately.

FIRST of the open disputes within the personnel of the recovery administration resulted in the resignation of Prof. W. F. Ogburn as a member of the consumers' advisory board.



Mrs. H. R. Johnson

When fifty years old she retired to a country place, and the most prominent people of France of three hundred years ago were her devoted friends.

The huge racing automobile, often costing \$15,000, and which occasionally breaks a speed record or turns over on its driver, is not much of an automobile; the really useful and creditable machine is that in the middle class, which delivers useful service to millions at reasonable cost.

A friend of mine, a very old man, died lately. . . . I was able to think this of him: He had already done well; he had made an unusual record years before he died.

Rembrandt was so busy with his art he never had time to marry the hired girl until the neighbors made a row, and demanded it in the interest of neglected decency.

Howe About:

Marie Antoinette
Cats vs. Dogs
Ninon de Lenclous

By ED HOWE

I HAVE long taken great interest in the French Revolution, widely heralded as an uprising of the people against despotic kings.

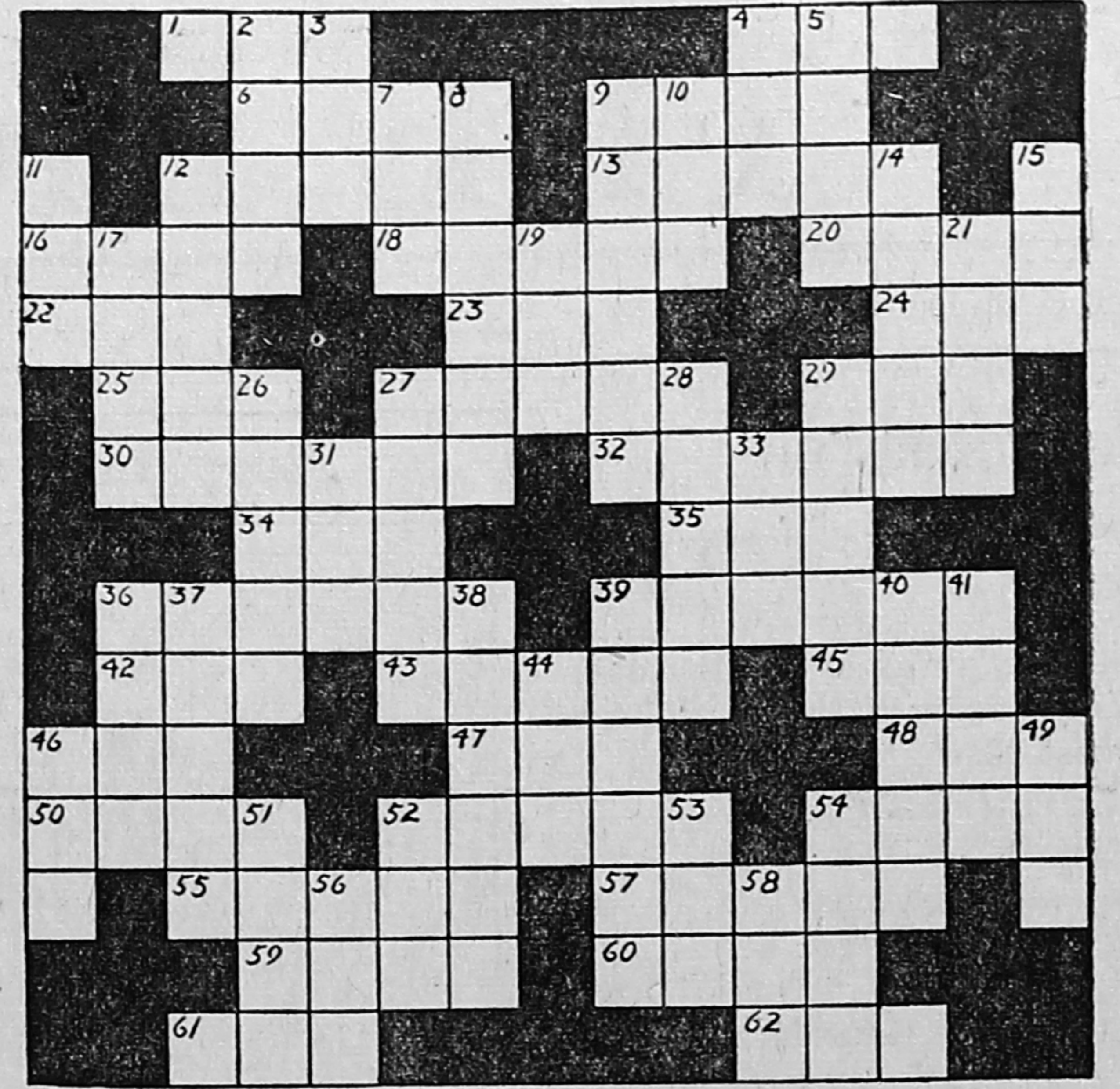
The French Revolution was founded on gossip rather than on the political wrongs of the people. You may believe you have heard vivid gossip in your time, but you do not know how terrible gossip may become unless you have read the story of Louis XVI's queen, Marie Antoinette.

Marie Antoinette was a German, and French hatred of Germans was as great then as it is now. Of all the foolish women in history, Marie Antoinette ranks near the top.

I am coming to doubt the people will ever rebel against their political wrongs, or have ever engaged in such rebellion in the past.

Vertical.
2—God of love
3—Short sleep
4—To know (Scottish)
5—Englishman's salutation (two words)

CROSSWORD "TEASER"



(© by Western Newspaper Union.)

Horizontal.

- 1—Marsh
4—Young goat
6—Deeply engrossed
9—Organs of head
12—Dull, spiritless person
13—Purchasable
16—Exclamation of regret
18—Pastimes
20—A quick pull
22—Having been victorious
23—Small room
24—Fish eggs
25—Turf
27—Girl's nickname
28—Long period of time
30—One who follows up
32—Boy's first name
34—Old horse
35—To pull with force
36—Hit
38—University official
42—Prevaricate
43—Becomes fatigued
45—Boy's name
46—Distress signal
47—Mixture of earth and water
48—Inclosed (poetic)
50—Shoemaker's tool (pl.)
52—Yellow
54—Belonging to a person
55—To run off
57—Acquires by labor
59—Impressed
60—Flesh
61—Nickname of martyred President
62—A weight

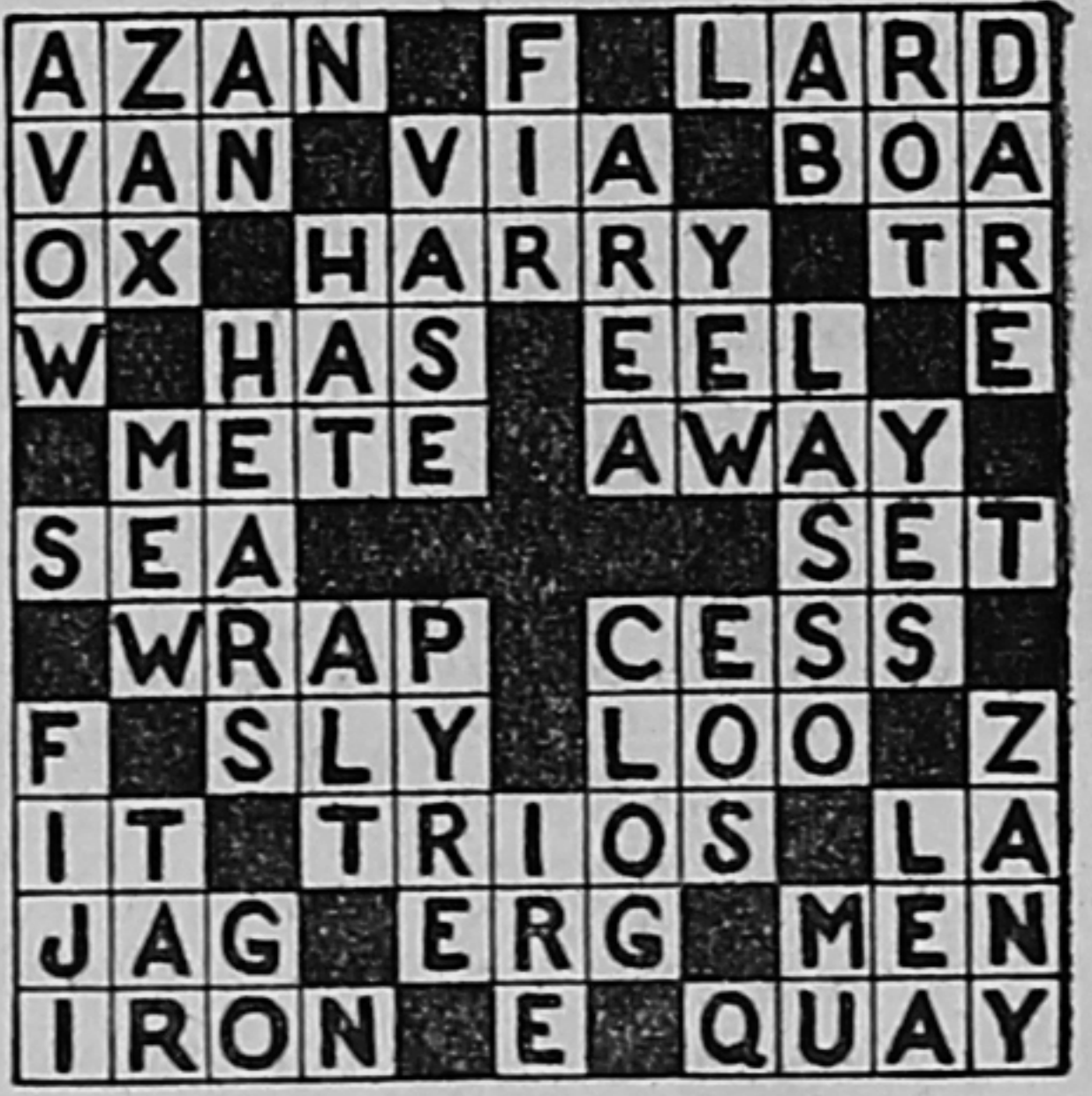
Vertical.

- 2—God of love
3—Short sleep
4—To know (Scottish)
5—Englishman's salutation (two words)
7—Projecting piece of wood
8—Dealer
9—Happening
10—Affirmative
11—Face bone
12—Mansion
14—Big
15—To earn

- 17—Parted with
19—Came face to face with
21—Christmas carol
23—Prefix meaning by means of or through
26—Author of "The Inferno"
27—Acquire
28—Belonging to an eastern university
29—A drill
31—Domestic animal
33—Cup
36—Foreble stroke
37—Passageway
38—Darkened
39—To make amends
40—Middays
41—Metal stamp
44—Chafe with friction
46—Carpenter's tool
49—Latin or French for "is"
51—Thick slice of anything
52—To initiate
53—Girl's name
54—Upon
56—To be in debt
58—Rodent

The solution will appear in next issue.

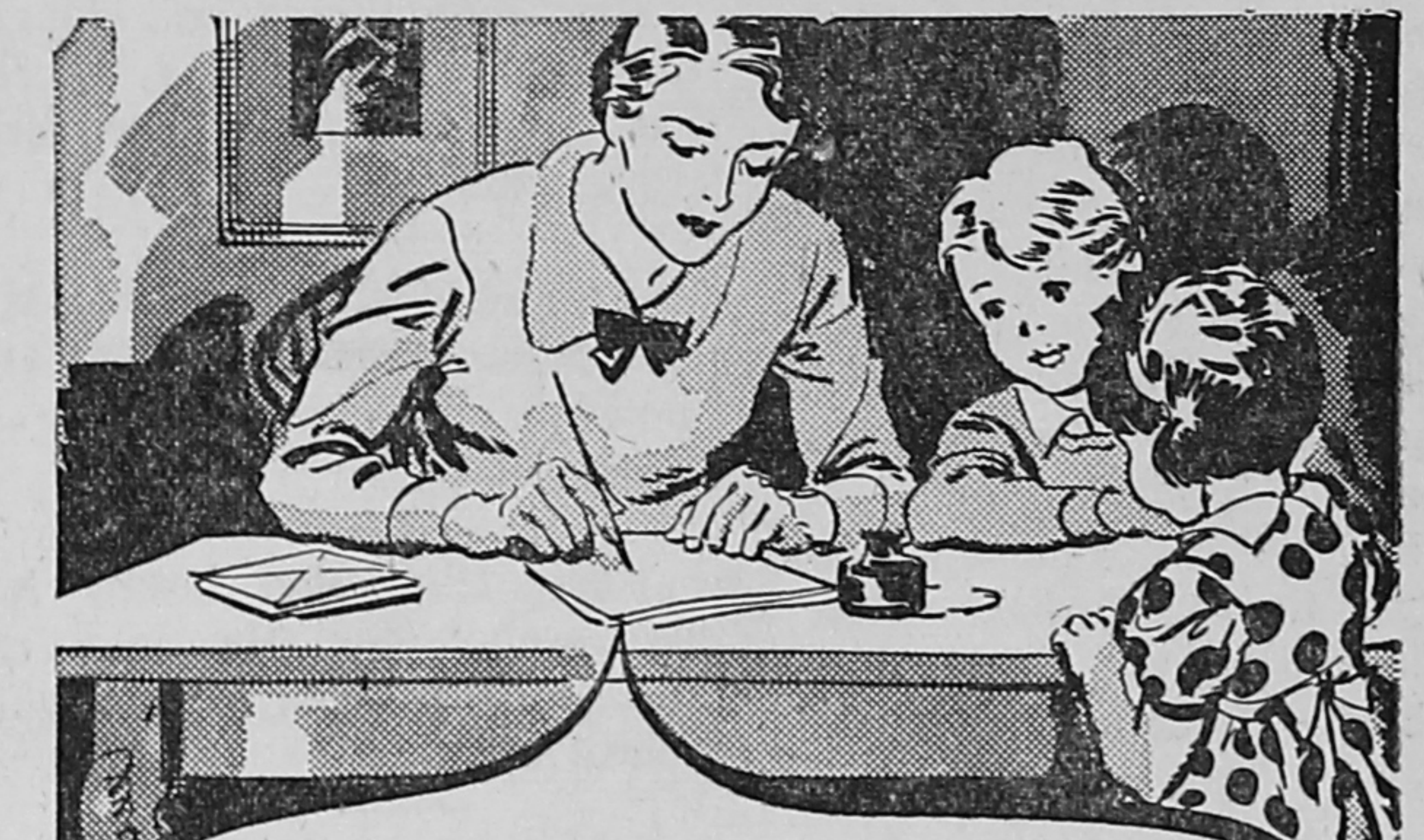
Solution of Last Week's Puzzle.



Ocean Encroaching on "Tight Little Island"

England is gradually sinking into the sea, according to a recently published government "Blue Paper." But keep your seats, please—the rate of the subsidence is estimated at nine inches per hundred years?

A Mother's Love
A mother's love is indeed the golden link that binds you to age; and he is still but a child, however time may have furrowed his cheek or silvered his brow, who can yet recall with a softened heart the fond devotion or the gentle chidings of the best friend that God ever gave us.—Bovee.



My husband is a steam fitter and I am sure you know what that means when it comes to laundry work. Besides, I have two youngsters. My clothes aren't soiled—but dirty! And I believe I would throw up both my hands and quit if it weren't for Fels-Naptha. I've been using it for years now and I always will!

EASIER washdays—cleaner, whiter clothes—that's what Fels-Naptha Soap can mean to you, too. It brings you extra help—good golden soap and plenty of naptha working together to speed away dirt in jig time.

change to FELS-NAPTHA

© 1933, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Many Flowers

By HELEN FIELDING

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Service

AGNES OSBORN felt that, at last, she could safely say that she had demonstrated the fact that an office could be artistic, homey, attractive and yet be the place where successful business was carried on.

She surveyed the room in which she sat. French gray walls, amethyst rug and hangings made a background for the gray desks and chairs, the small gray tea-wagon with its purple china and silver. Even her own smock of lavender toned in with the color scheme as she sat at her gray desk, elbows on lavender blotters.

She had started this employment business on what her brother called "a shoestring," but little by little her business had grown until she was known, far and wide, as a most successful woman in her line.

She was still young, and many who came in contact with her wondered that she had not married.

They did not know that the only man she had ever cared for had been married and that fate had kindly taken him out of her path.

Absorption in her work had healed the hurt, but nothing had ever come along to take the place of her early romance. Sometimes she accused herself of having hired young Frank Barlow because he reminded her in certain expressions, of the other man. Frank was only two years her junior but she had taught him nearly all that he knew about the publicity and advertising end of her employment business and she felt a superior attitude toward him, in years.

Their work brought them very closely in contact. They had long conferences together; they frequently had lunch together.

Agnes always had flowers in her office. In a lavender vase on the tea-wagon there were a rose or two, sweet peas or daisies. In a bowl on her own desk there were always fragrant blossoms. And always, about the person of Agnes, there seemed to be a subtle fragrance as of many flowers. No one could tell whether it came from the blossoms or from her garments.

One spring evening when the office had been very busy and there had been little time for quiet, peaceful, concentrated thought, Agnes had a fancy that she would like to go down to her private office. There was no place in the world in which she felt so much at rest, so completely at home as in her business environment where she had at last surrounded herself with the things and colors that radiate happiness.

"Why shouldn't I have a lovely office?" she would ask. "I spend the greater part of my day in it. It is home to me."

She entered the outer hall quietly, and looked through into her own sanctum through the open door. A silver crescent moon was framed between the soft amethyst hangings of the western window. A perfume from the flowers greeted her. It was warm and soothing. She stood drinking in the beauty and peace of it all. A strange loneliness caught at her heart-strings and a sigh escaped her before she stepped within the room.

Then she started back. Sitting in her chair, his head buried in the smock she always left hanging in the office was—Frank Barlow. What could be wrong? Why was he here? He—

She felt herself breathing quickly. Could it be that he—he cared for her? He seemed always just the business associate, friend, companion.

She heard him move. Had he heard her? She switched on the light in the outer office and he quickly rose to his feet.

"Miss Osborn," he stammered. "Are you working?" she asked, as calmly as she could.

"No—not yet. I came down because I felt that perhaps I might do a little work. There seems nothing else half so interesting as—"

He couldn't go on. He knew from the way in which she was looking at him, that she had seen him with his face buried in her smock?

Agnes sat down in the big gray leather chair near the desk.

"Do you care so much about—the business, Frank?" she asked.

He did not reply at once, but his fingers tightened on the folds of the garment he had tried to conceal.

"I might as well tell you that I have been trying for months to keep from loving you so entirely, so completely, so utterly," he said, "I have come down here, night after night, just to touch the fragrant garment that is so much a part of you, to sit in your chair, to breathe in the personality of you that makes this office a heaven."

"Frank—Frank," was all Agnes, the business woman, could say.

"I know I have no right. I realize that you look on me only as a business help that—"

"That I depend on you, entirely. That, unconsciously, you have been making me lean on you," added Agnes. "I did not know until I saw you with your head down on my desk—that I—"

He had jumped to his feet and was leaning over her in the moonlit office. "Is it possible that you—care?" he asked.

"It is impossible that I should not," she said.

A long time afterwards he said: "And I have received—employment, Miss Osborn?"

"Permanent," she said.

Early Training Important

A great religious educator once said that if he could have the moral training of a child entirely in his hands between the ages of eight and thirteen years he could guarantee the future of that child, no matter what influences it came under in after life. It is at this susceptible age that the character of the coming adult is most indelibly stamped.

Nebuchadnezzar Busy Man

Nebuchadnezzar's policy of transplanting the people of conquered peoples first to Babylon, and then by detachments from many of the nationalities to partially fill up the vacancies thus created, gave him control of an immense amount of human power. He also acquired a tremendous booty of gold and other wealth by his conquests.

Bats Only Flying Mammals

The bat is not a bird, but a mammal; that is, it is warm-blooded, covered with hair, gives birth to its young alive and suckles them, but at the same time has the digits of its four limbs enormously elongated into wing-like structures, over which a thin membrane of skin is stretched. Bats are therefore the only true flying mammals.

Old-Time Implements

Some of the implements offered at a farm sale at Brigg, England, were over a hundred years old, and included old-fashioned chaff-cutters and single-knifed turnip slicers, plows weighing over half a ton and having beams up to 10 feet in length, and some very old pole wagons, the wheel bands of which were still an inch thick.

There are four United States on the American Continent.

Approximately 20,000 pieces of mail are being handled daily at the postoffice station in the Chicago Fair grounds.

DR. R. W. SWICKARD
DENTIST
X-Ray

Now permanently located at
Newman, Illinois.
Telephone 83.

T. A. DICKS, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Broadlands, Ill.

Administrator's Notice of Final Settlement

State of Illinois, }
Champaign County, } ss.

Estate of Annie Rush, deceased.
To the heirs of said estate:

You are hereby notified that on Monday, the 18th day of September 1933, the Administratrix with will annexed of said Estate will present to the County Court of Champaign County, Illinois, at Urbana, Illinois, her final report of her acts and doings as such Administratrix, and ask the court to be discharged from any and all further duties and responsibilities connected with said Estate, and her administration thereof, at which time and place you may be present and resist such application, if you choose so to do.

Allie Bruhn,
Administratrix.

Williamson & Winkelmann,
Attorneys.

We now have old age pensions in 25 states.

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

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.

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.

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

L. W. Donley

Phone No. 22

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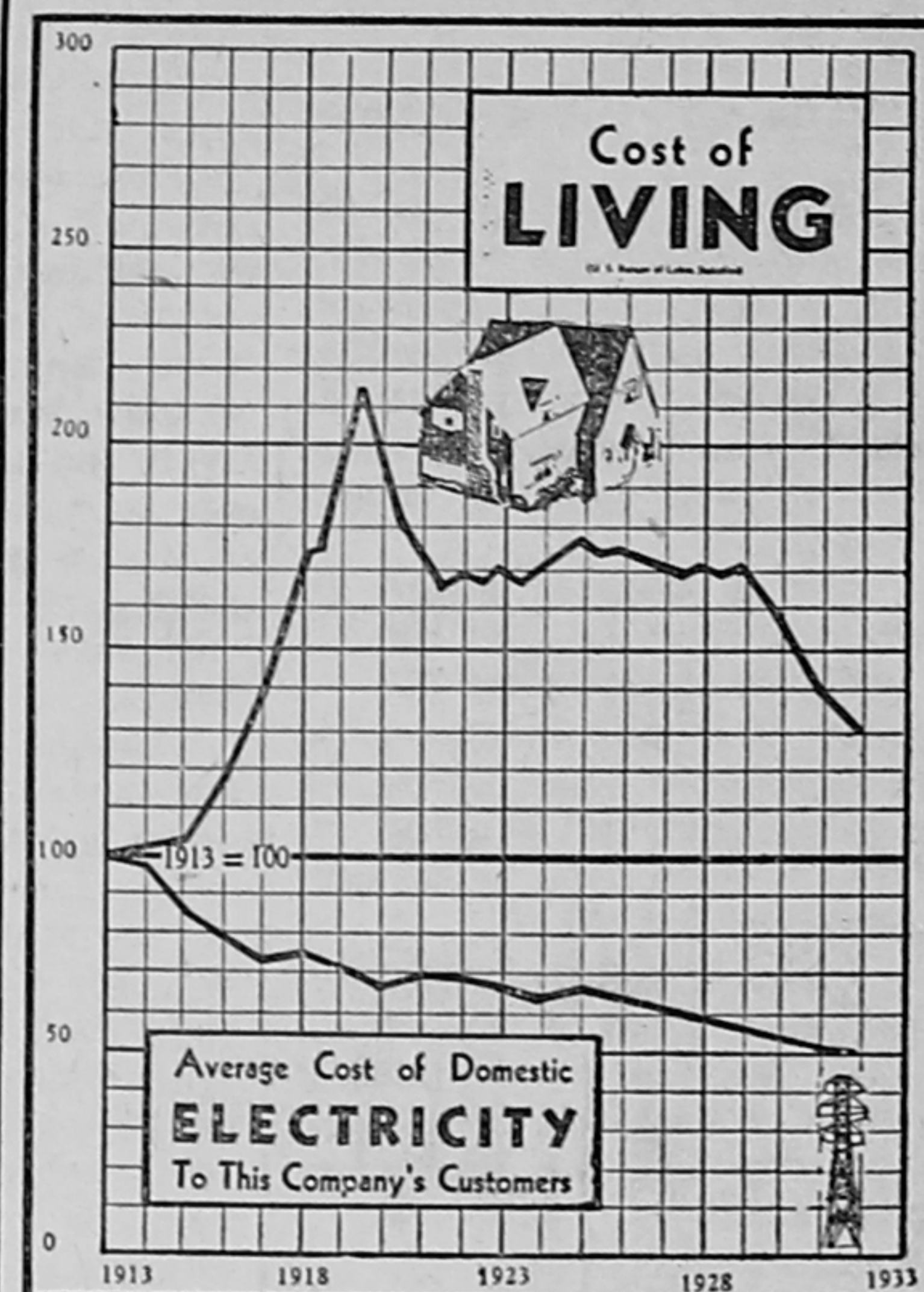
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Cost of Living Going UP

Cost of Electric Service

GOING DOWN



That the average rates for ELECTRICITY have steadily declined may not have occurred to all customers. This interesting chart compares average living costs with average rates for residential electric service during the twenty-year period ending early in 1933.

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BUY BEFORE PRICES GO UP

SA 1529

THE MAY DAY MYSTERY

By OCTAVUS ROY COHEN

Copyright by Octavus Roy Cohen.
WNU Service.

CHAPTER IX—Continued

—14—

We find it in Vernon's room and identify it positively—or will pretty soon—as being part of Vernon's collection of weapons. We have every reason to believe that the kid went plumb loco and took part in a bank robbery because he was desperate. The robber probably made a deal with him that all he had to do was drive a car, figuring no one would ever suspect a college student's car in a college town, even if it was hitting sixty on the road. We're sure Vernon was mixed up in that because we know he didn't have a thin dime before the thing happened, yet the very next day he buys a new car and pays the difference of twelve hundred dollars in cash. And I also know that he has lied like the devil about everything since I put him under arrest.

Jim whistled softly. "It sort of makes Mister Vernon out to be a pretty tough hombre, John."

"He isn't that. I just think he went nuts."

"Maybe so. . . . But he sure stayed crazy a long time."

Reagan was a trifle annoyed. "It did not please him to have his damning summary greeted with even the slightest semblance of skepticism."

"What's wrong with my case, Jim?"

Hanvey arched his eyebrows in surprise. "Golly, John! I didn't say anything was, did I?"

"No. But you looked funny."

"I can't help it if I look funny, John. A guy who has a face like a custard pie and a shape like a goldfish is entitled to look funny, ain't he?"

"But," accused Reagan, "you don't really think it was Max Vernon?"

"Who says I don't?"

"Do you?"

"Pretty near."

"What do you mean; pretty near?"

"Well—" Hanvey drew a long, audible breath. "I sort of just happened to remember Larry Welch."

"Yeh? What about him?"

"Vernon had left the fraternity house before Welch got there, yet Welch says that he had a long talk with Thayer. Now it sort of seems to me, John, that if Thayer was already dead, Larry would have noticed it, wouldn't he?"

"Hmph!" Reagan was crestfallen. "I think Larry lied."

"Why?"

"To shield Miss Peyton. He's goofy about her."

"You're right. . . . But then if he's sticking his own neck into a noose to shield her, don't it strike you that he's got some mighty good reason—a reason we don't know—for thinking that she killed Thayer?"

"I know, Jim—but we've got Vernon dead to rights. He's bound to have done it—"

"Provided neither Larry Welch nor Miss Peyton did."

Reagan frowned, then broke into a disappointed laugh.

"You win, Jim. I kept running into snags like that all the time. That's why I wanted to pass the buck to you." He eyed the big man keenly. "What's your idea about the thing?"

"I haven't had an idea in a month. They don't come to me swift, like they do to you."

"But you surely think something?"

"Yeh—true enough. And the first thing I think, John—is that I ain't hardly talked to anybody about this affair. Until I see some of the others, I won't know where I stand—"

"And after you do see them, you'll be absolutely bughouse. I know . . . believe me, I do."

"I'll try, anyway."

"Who first? Vernon?"

"No-o. I think I'll have a chat with Ivy Welch."

Reagan conducted Hanvey to the office of the dean in the main building. Doctor Boyd was startled by Hanvey's appearance and appeared somewhat skeptical of the man's ability, but he was courteous—and readily acceded to Hanvey's request that Ivy Welch be summoned.

"It's rather a ghastly affair all 'round, Mr. Hanvey," he said, "and I do hope you'll be able to solve it."

"Yes, sir." Jim was visibly awed by the atmosphere of education which pervaded the unpretentious office. "I sure do. But I wonder what you mean by 'satisfactory'?"

The dean smiled slightly. "My personal preference plays a prominent part in that, Mr. Hanvey. I should certainly hate to see either Mr. Welch or Miss Peyton become any more deeply involved."

"And Vernon?"

"I like the boy—make no mistake about that. But he doesn't seem to be of the same fine quality as the other two. Of course, someone killed Thayer—"

"Uh-huh, Dean. It sure seems so." The man's face was so heavily blank, and his manner so inert, that the dean concluded he was totally lacking in intelligence. Just why a smart, alert person like Reagan should serve under an oxlike creature of Hanvey's type was beyond the dean's comprehension, but then he never had understood the police very well, anyway.

The door opened and a figure of vivid youth, entered the room. She wore a white, sleeveless dress and a short, revealing skirt. The dean introduced her and then excused himself, promising Hanvey that they would not be interrupted.

While he bowed himself out, Ivy stood eyeing the two detectives. She showed the effects of the terrific shock

to which she had been subjected. Tragedy—grim and stark—had invaded her life early, and left her peculiarly matured. There were dark circles under her eyes, to tell the story of tearful, sleepless nights—and she twisted her hands nervously. When the dean had gone she addressed Hanvey with courageous directness.

"Are you in charge of this case now?"

"Yes, Miss Welch—I guess so."

"Well, I'm glad. This man here"—she jerked her bobbed head toward Reagan—"is absolutely dumb."

"Is he, really?"

"I'll say he is. Else why would he keep my brother in jail? Anybody



"This Man Here"—She Jerked Her Bobbed Head Toward Reagan—"Is Absolutely Dumb."

could talk to Larry and see that he isn't the kind who would kill anybody. That is, anybody but a cop!"

Hanvey turned gravely to his companion.

"You see what the public thinks about you, John. And seeing that we don't need any solid ivory around here—suppose you run along and let me talk to this young lady alone?"

"Very well." Reagan rose, without resentment, and started for the door. Hanvey followed. He spoke in guarded tones. "Just had a hunch I could do more with her alone, John. Suppose you take this knife down to the jail and ask Vernon if he's ever seen it before."

"And then?"

"Come back and come in. I got a hunch she and I will be pretty good buddies by then."

Reagan marched off and Hanvey re-entered the dean's office, closing the door behind him. He liked the trim little figure—although she somewhat frightened him. She was sitting now in a straight chair, and her legs were crossed—disclosing a frank expanse of pink flesh between the knee and the hem of the dress. Hanvey felt himself blushing, but Ivy seemed totally unconscious of her display.

He settled comfortably in the dean's swivel chair, mopped his forehead and the back of his neck, and then grinned disarmingly at the girl.

"Answer me one question, Miss Welch: Ain't I the terriblest looking detective you ever saw?"

The girl's blue eyes opened wide and a quaint dimple appeared. "Well, I wouldn't say you were a sheik."

"I ain't this bad in cold weather. Heat just knocks me for a row of tin cans. Now Reagan yonder. . . ."

He lowered his voice. "You mustn't get sore at regular dicks, Miss Welch," he advised confidentially. "If they slough everybody, they're bound to have the right one. Me—I don't hardly ever make an arrest, and my job now is to turn loose at least two of the three Reagan has got in stir." Jim was using police vernacular in a deliberate effort to impress the girl, and he knew that he was succeeding. She was sitting forward tensely; completely awed by his authoritative manner.

"One thing, Miss Welch: I want you to know I'm on the level. I wouldn't try to put nothing over on you—cross my heart and hope to die if I would. If you don't believe that, why, there ain't hardly no use for us to talk."

"I think you're all right," said Ivy firmly.

"Thanks. It's real nice of you to say that. And now that we've started off so good, lemme tell you one thing more: I ain't a regular bull. I ain't got the slightest desire to make a record, and I'd rather never slough anybody than do any harm to the wrong feller. You're sure your brother didn't do this thing. I sort of agree with you. But there's a whole lot of lying going on . . . and while I don't want to make you sore, Miss Welch—it ain't any secret that your brother is doing more than his share—which ain't helping him a bit. I want to locate somebody who knows something and is willing to talk straight. Will you or won't you?"

Ivy didn't hesitate. "I will!"

"Good girl. Now I want you to tell me about Mr. Thayer—and yourself . . . just whatever you feel I should know."

The girl bit her lip. "I feel funny about that, Mr. Hanvey. I've tried to tell one or two people—even my brother—and they all laugh—or sneer—when I say I was in love with him."

"I wouldn't laugh, Miss Welch. I'm a sentimental old bird . . . and I believe in young love. Oh, gosh! how I do."

"I'm seventeen," she said. "I guess I'm not so awful dumb. I know about as much as the next girl. And I was in love with Pat Thayer. He was wonderful to me. Not always wise-

cracking and showing off smart like most boys. He was awful different, and I guess a girl knows whether she's in love or not, no matter how much people laugh. And when he—when he—" Her eyes filled with fierce hot tears which she dashed away. "I'm an awful silly little fool, Mr. Hanvey—but I can't help it."

"You go right ahead and cry, Ivy." Hanvey's voice was infinitely gentle. "I guess I know how you feel. Once when I was a heap younger—and a heap thinner—I had a girl. And I lost her. . . . She married another feller, and it sort of seemed as though she had died."

Ivy sensed the very genuine sympathy and the deep human understanding. The campus tragedy had hurt more than anyone suspected. There had been the shock, the horror . . . then the fear that Larry might have done it. Only her roommate knew of the long hours of crying . . . only the roommate could tell of the heroism which sent Ivy Welch bravely out on the campus. But Ivy had not talked to that roommate. Hanvey, now—he was different. She felt that he understood, and would help. It was a relief to talk. . . .

"Pat Thayer and I were engaged," she said simply.

"Gee. . . ."

"Of course, we weren't thinking about getting married just yet. We both felt I was too young. But I was wearing his fraternity pin and he was wearing a diamond ring which used to belong to my mother." Again her eyes filled with tears. "He had it on when—when he died, Mr. Hanvey."

Jim shook his head. "Where is it now, Miss Welch?"

"I don't know. I suppose it's still on—on his finger. I put it there myself."

She suddenly buried her face in her hands. Hanvey, filled with a deep pity, watched her in silence. Then the blond head jerked upward and she forced a smile. "I won't talk about it any more, Mr. Hanvey. I'll try to be a good scout. You're going to help get Larry free?"

"Yes—if he is innocent."

"Surely you don't think. . . ."

"No, Ivy—I don't. But I do think that Larry has talked himself into a lot of trouble. And if he won't tell the truth it's up to me to find it out from someone else."

"I'll tell you everything I know."

"Good. Now first: Weren't you with Mr. Thayer day before yesterday just about noon?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did Max Vernon meet you?"

"Yes, sir."

"What happened then?"

She hesitated, and her cheeks grew white; but she answered with brave honesty:

"They had a pretty nasty quarrel, Mr. Hanvey."

Hanvey leaned forward. "Would you mind telling me, Miss Welch—what Vernon and Thayer quarreled about?"

She flushed slightly. "About me."

"Why?"

"Well," she answered with a flash of the straightforwardness which he liked—"I guess I acted pretty rotten. I had a date with Max and I stood him up."

"I see . . . You preferred being with Thayer?"

"Of course."

"Why?"

"Because Max is just a kid. He's a good sport and all that, but he's a baby."

"Haven't he and Thayer always been good friends?"

"Yes."

"When did you notice any change?"

"Oh, I can't just remember, Mr. Hanvey; but Max has been impossible lately. Moaning around with a face like last week's wash, and always talking serious instead of kidding along like he used to. I got awful bored. Then I started going with Pat—that's Mr. Thayer—and Max got sorer than ever. Then he asked me for a May day date. We were to go to the class track meet. I met Pat and just naturally forgot the date—that's all. Then when Max met us he got nasty about it, and, of course, Pat wouldn't stand that."

"Of course not. What did Mr. Thayer do?"

"Oh, he sort of treated Max like a kid. Max got awful sore. I mean, he was downright ugly about it."

"And then?"

"He stalked off, trying to look like a man."

"And you and Mr. Thayer?"

"We talked for awhile and then he said he had to get ready for an afternoon class. He said if Max was sore and wouldn't take me to the track meet, he'd take me."

"That was nice. . . . Now, about your brother. . . ."

Her eyes flashed. "You know he wouldn't kill anybody, Mr. Hanvey. You've met him: he's a fine man . . . and he just wouldn't do anything like that."

"Did you see Larry between the time Thayer left you and the time Larry went to see him at the fraternity house?"

She looked away, and he could see her fingers clapping and unclapping nervously. Jim leaned forward and touched her hand. "Please be honest, Miss Welch. If I don't get the truth from someone. . . ."

"Yes, I saw him."

"Where?"

"Over at the women's dormitory. He came to see me."

"What about?"

Her answer came in a whisper. "Mr. Thayer."

"I see. . . . What did he say about Mr. Thayer?"

"He said—he said I wasn't to see Pat any more."

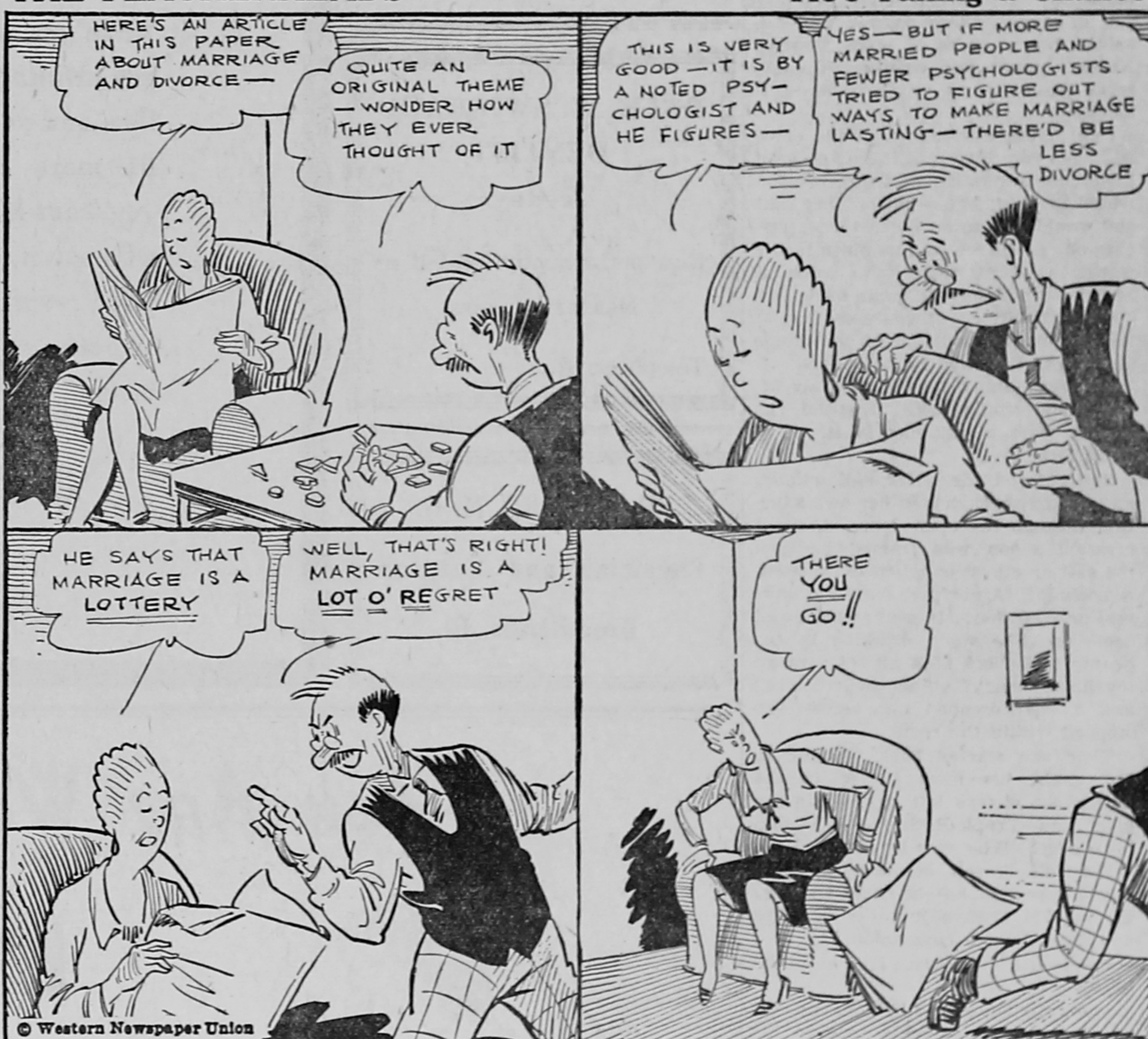
OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



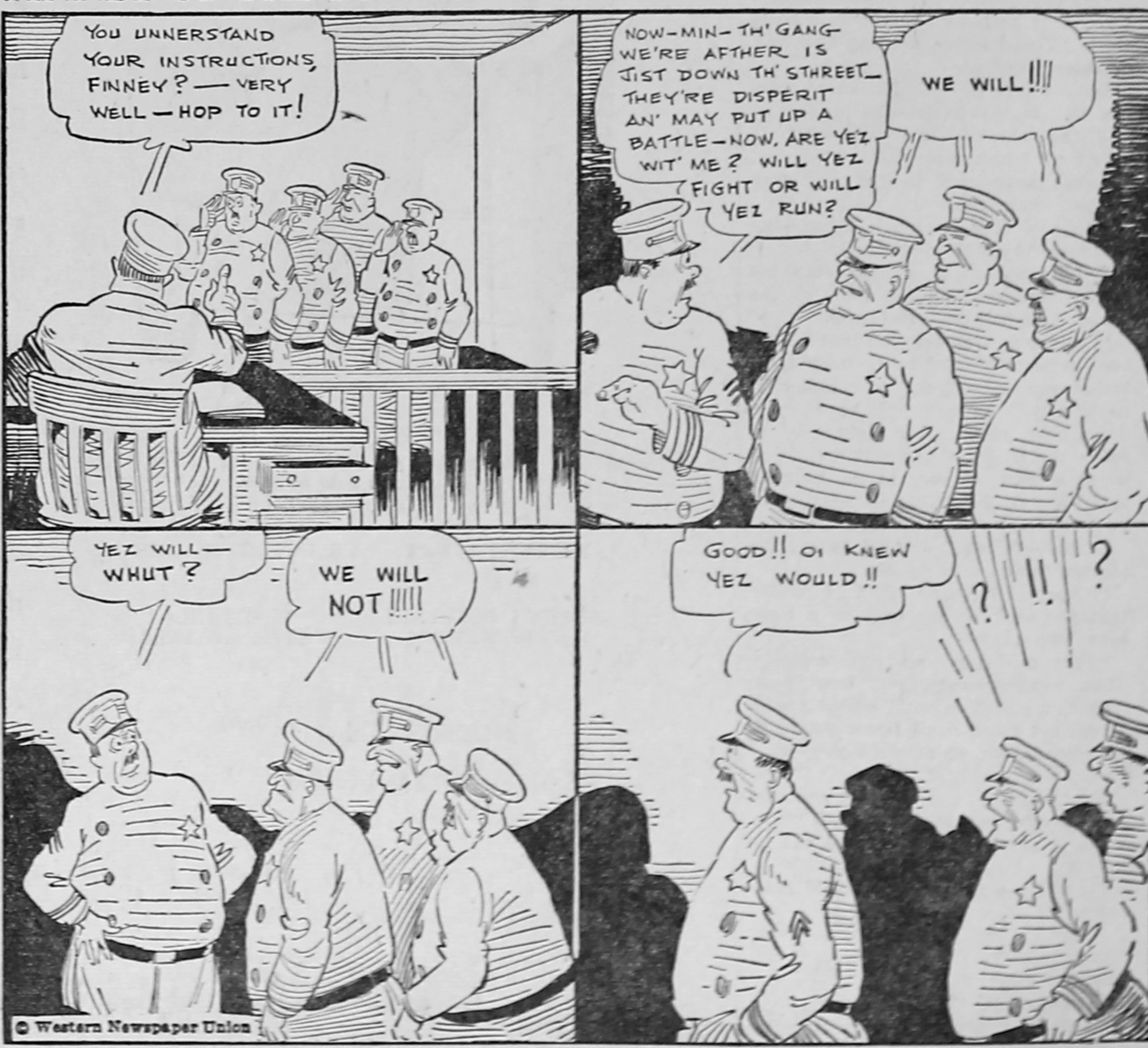
THE FEATHERHEADS

He's Taking a Chance

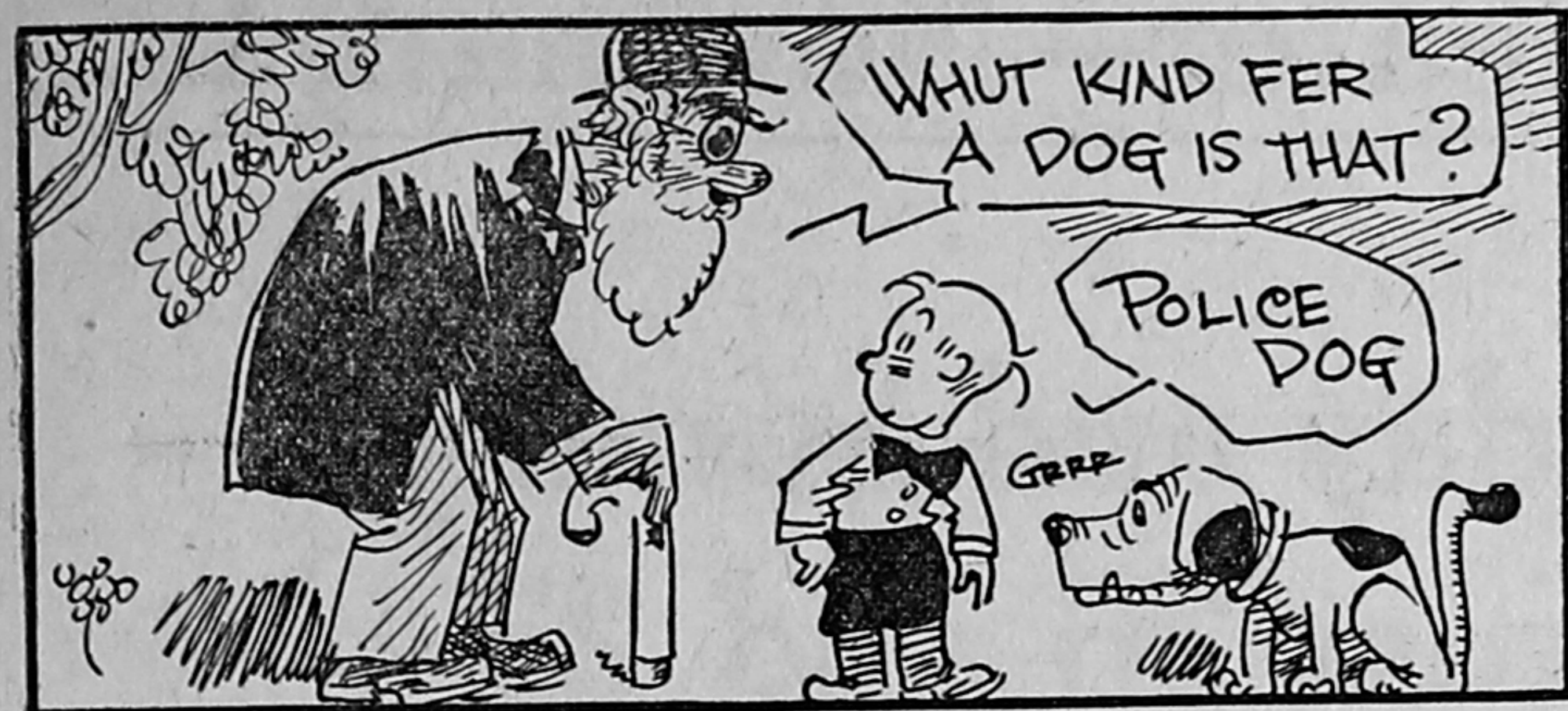


FINNEY OF THE FORCE

All Settled



SUCH IS LIFE—In Disguise!



By Charles Sughrue

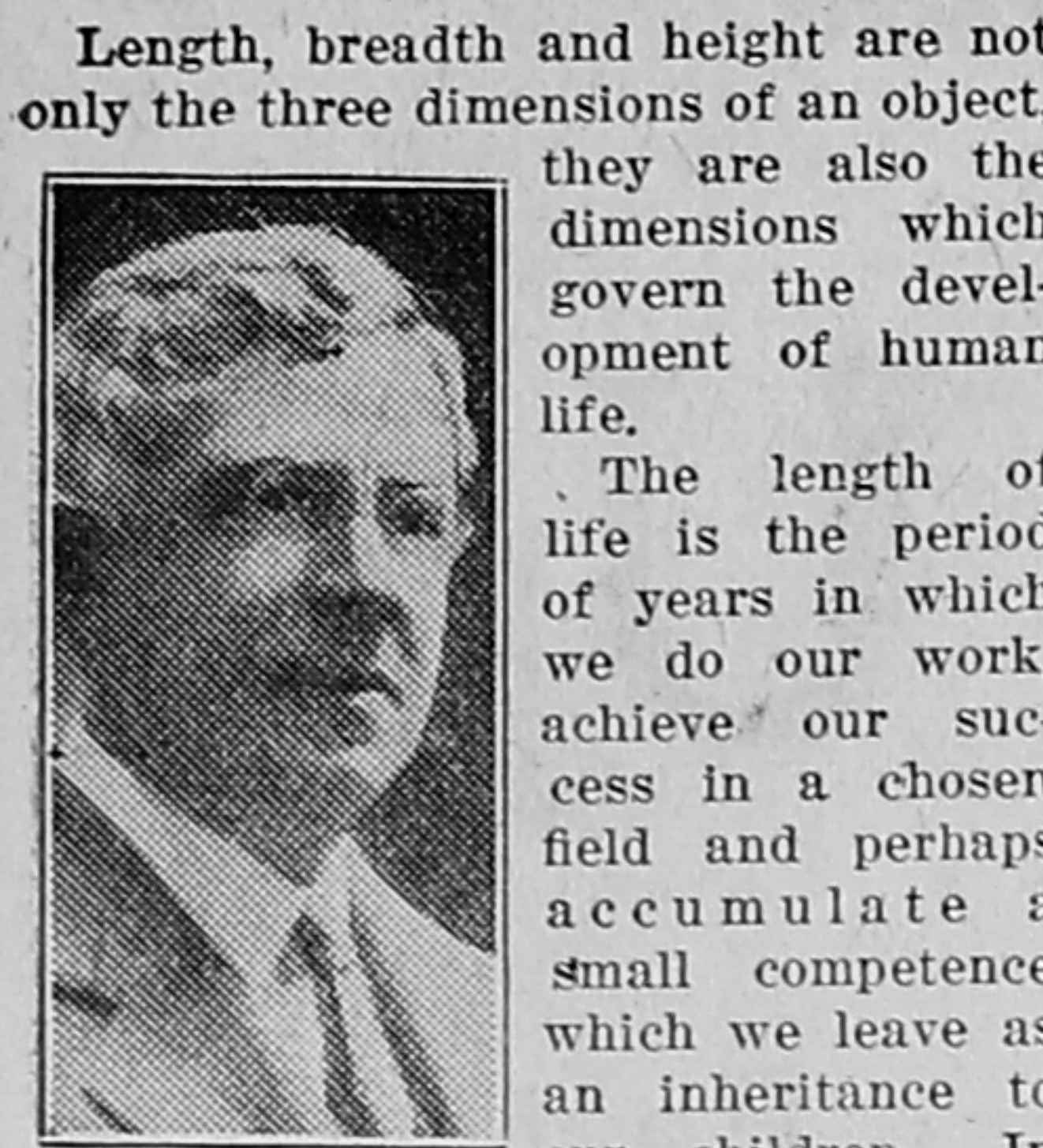
Odd Things Happening in This World of Ours

These are the upsettingest times. They tell us the country has had hard sledding before. But you can't find anybody who went through other tough periods pooh-poohing the depression out of which we are now emerging, if slowly.

Many are in a state of mind to sympathize with R. H. L. of the Chicago Tribune, who has been shell-shocked and topsy-turvy by the dynamic revelation that has upset others. Note this catastrophic utterance: "The sky has fallen! The world is crumbling under our feet since we have discovered that some of the wealthiest men in the country have not been paying their income taxes. Right now we are simply dazed! Does two and two make four? We don't know. Is the Atlantic ocean on the east of the United States and the Pacific on the west? We've no idea. Is this the year 1933? We doubt it. What are the names of the 12 months? Never heard of 'em."

Life's Dimensions

By LEONARD A. BARRETT



Length, breadth and height are not only the three dimensions of an object, they are also the dimensions which govern the development of human life.

The length of life is the period of years in which we do our work, achieve our success in a chosen field and perhaps accumulate a small competence which we leave as an inheritance to our children.

In this dimension of life are found the economic struggles, financial failures, long hours of labor as well as the rewards for work successfully done.



Latest for Milady

Indians Look Forward to End of Hard Times

Once Rich Quapaw Braves Now Work on Roads.

Quapaw, Okla.—Prayers to the Great Spirit of the Happy Hunting Grounds—do they get results when delivered by tribal medicine chiefs? Older Indians will tell you yes.

Prayers to the Great White Father at Washington—do they bring results when sent by the younger members of the tribe? Most certainly they do.

Quapaw Indians, living on their reservation here, are much divided over the prayer problem. These Indians have been in a mess of financial trouble, and still are. The older Indians prayed to the Great Spirit while the

years what others failed to achieve in twice that period of time. "It matters not how long we live, but how."

The dimension of breadth has a great influence in the development of life. The breadth of life is the measure of its culture, education and recreation. A life with only length and no breadth soon loses its vitality.

Throws Down Coat, Wren Builds a Nest

Garden, Mich.—Virgil Winter threw his coat down on the ground and left it there while he was working at some fencing on the Alex Mellon farm just outside the village limits the other day.

When he went to get it again a few hours later he found that the garment had already been appropriated. A wren had started to build its nest in one of the pockets.

young men took up the matter with Franklin D. Roosevelt.

They asked for an increase in the price of lead and zinc and for a reopening of the mines on their allotments. Now relief has arrived and the Indians are rejoicing.

Hit Them Hard. Here's just how bad things have been with the Indians: A prominent young Quapaw playboy has been reduced to riding in very small motor cars and a former wealthy Indian woman has had to forget a custom of giving birthday dinners about three or four times a year to several hundred relatives and friends.

While the Indian spenders used to be the petted ones of Picher and Miami society, now they are being thrown into jail for law violations. Only a few days ago a Quapaw speeder was placed in the Miami jail because he ran into a dump cart load of chat and upset it on the highway.

Wins Junior Title



Miss Alice Ann Anderson of Kenosha, Wis., who won the woman's western junior golf championship in the tournament that was held at Evanston, Ill.

A few years ago when the mines were all running and the Quapaws were drawing royalty checks every thirty days they could not be induced to labor.

The Quapaws own about 7,000 acres in the heart of the Picher lead and zinc fields. They have been paid over \$7,000,000 in mine royalties and about \$3,000,000 is held in reserve and doled out in small sums.

Poor at the Start. When the Quapaws first came to Oklahoma and settled on the reservation they were painfully poor. In 1924 ore was found and since then several million dollars have been thrown away carelessly.

Remember Their Ancestors. Gaya, in Bengal, India, is visited annually by 100,000 Hindu pilgrims, who pray for the souls of their ancestors.

The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

Persons who have to use ingenuity and effort to secure what they need have a pleasure of accomplishment which is denied those who can buy what they want when they want it.



Her inventive scope is confined to methods. Even so, success in worldwide accomplishment savors of these things. Telegraphic communication with Europe was a matter of method in laying the Atlantic cable, although the telegraph was not the objective of the discovery.

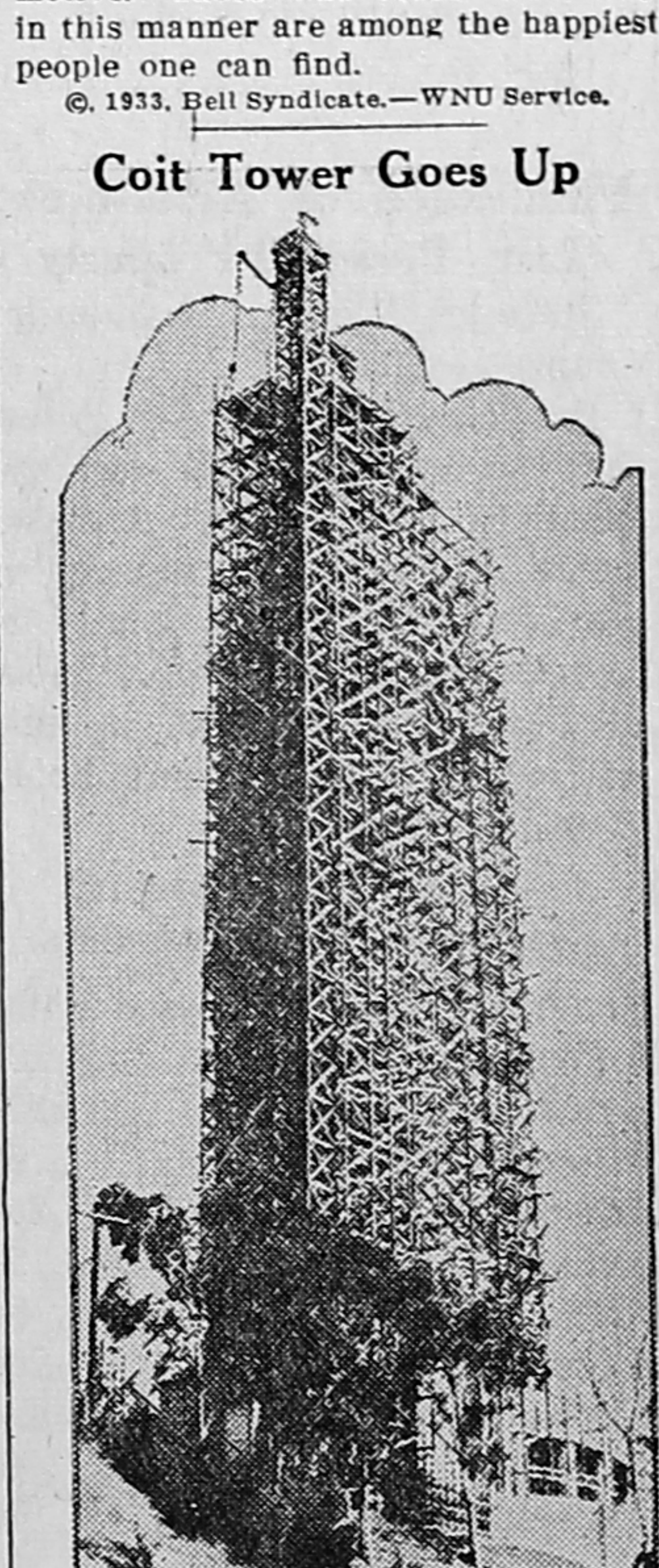
Household Triumph. The family on a ranch who wanted running water in the kitchen and had practically no money for the job, succeeded, nevertheless. A tank was made outside the kitchen. The sink was contrived from the gas tank of an old automobile and the connecting pipe was also from the old machine.

While there are few families in the United States who have to cope with the circumstances related, there are also few families who do not have to use some ingenuity in contriving ways and means to secure needed things.

Complete poise requires indifference on one's own part to being thoroughly understood. That you yourself know the truth of a circumstance, and have acted justly upon it, may not mean that you are given credit for so doing.

The Great Man. A great man is great by thinking great thoughts; and if we cannot think his thoughts, we cannot know his greatness.

Coit Tower Goes Up



San Francisco soon will have one of the most spectacular observation towers in the world, for the Coit memorial, on Telegraph hill, is nearing completion.

Household Closets. Closets are filters of confusion for articles which would otherwise collect in rooms. Through the doors the articles filter to their proper places, provided persons take the trouble to put things where they belong.

The hall closet should be large enough to accommodate coats, hats, rubbers, raincoats, and umbrellas for the family.

In the dining room closet or the butler's pantry there should be plenty of drawers to provide places for the table napery to filter into.

Sailor Paints Mural of the Fleet. John Allen of Pana, Ill., attached to the U. S. S. Indianapolis, has painted a mural of the fleet on the wall of the recreation building in the Philadelphia navy yard.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

MOST FIERCE!
THE FIERCEST OF ALL ANIMALS IS THE BLACK LEOPARD.

SPRING BOMB
A BOMB OF COMPRESSED SPRINGS HAS BEEN DEVELOPED TO IMPEDE SUSPECTED AUTOS.

MODERN LINER
A NEW OCEAN LINER DOES AWAY WITH BOTHERSOME DECK VENTILATORS BY HAVING A SINGLE STACK CARRY AIR TO ALL PARTS OF THE VESSEL.

Mercolized Wax



Keeps Skin Young. Absorb blemishes and discolorations using Mercolized Wax daily as directed.

Powdered Saxolite. Reduces wrinkles and other age-signs. Simply dissolve one ounce Saxolite in half-pint witch hazel and use daily as face lotion.



WASH dishes the double-quick Rinsoway! See how grease goes—how everything comes shining bright in half the time!



Cuticura Soap

Best for Baby's Daily Bath. Made of the purest ingredients and containing soothing and healing properties, it protects baby's tender skin and keeps it clear and healthy, free from rashes and irritations.

Razor Blades—Double Edge. Experienced European-Canadian Brewer teaches how to make Barley Malt and Beer for home or retail use.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling, Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair.

Broadlands News

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

J. F. DARNALL, Editor and Publisher.

Entered as second-class matter April 18 1919 at the post-office at Broadlands, Illinois under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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Readers and Locals, inside pages, line.....10c
Cards of Thanks.....\$1.00

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

1 year in advance.....\$1.50
6 months in advance......90
3 months in advance......50
Single copies......05

More Babies Adopted

It speaks well for the humane spirit of our people that the number of orphans and children of incompetent parents who have been adopted into comfortable homes has greatly increased during the depression.

In 1927 the number of such adoptions was about 100,000, while last year over 120,000 found homes with desirable foster parents. During the same period the number of homeless children who had to be cared for by institutions remained practically at a standstill, the yearly average being about 160,000.

These facts are presented by the Children's Bureau of the Department of Labor in Washington, which points out that this difference between institutional and home care shows a significant trend in the housing of these unfortunate little ones.

Commenting on this humane trend, the Houston Post says: "Such children have brought joy to thousands of childless homes. The doors of every childless home in America should be thrown open to one or more of these unfortunate tots. It will mean happiness to the foster parents and a real chance for the youngsters upon whom fate has not smiled."

If our Christian faith be well founded, the adoption of a homeless child must be pleasing to Him who said: "Suffer little children to come unto me."

World Police Plan

What seems to be a constructive suggestion in connection with the efforts being made to stamp out or reduce serious crimes was made at the recent international convention of police chiefs held in Chicago. It proposes a world police force, the members of which would be empowered to disregard all national boundary lines when in pursuit of criminals.

The idea of establishing such a force was advanced by Barron Collier, honorary deputy police commissioner of New York, who explained how such a body would operate to capture the criminal who crossed oceans and continents playing his profession.

It is well known that the limited jurisdiction of officers of the law seriously handicaps them in bringing criminals to justice. When a criminal crosses a state line he can not be followed and taken into custody, or returned to the state in which the crime was committed, without much legal formality and red tape.

An American criminal escaping to Canada, Mexico, or any other foreign country, is virtually immune from the consequences of his crime. Thousands of the most dangerous offenders against society thus escape capture and punishment.

Such a police force as Mr. Collier suggests would not need to be large. All that would be necessary would be that a few picked men in each country should be authorized by international agreement to go anywhere in the world in pursuit of criminals, with the added provision that no nation would interfere to defeat the ends of justice.

Crime is organized on a world-wide scale. It can be combatted successfully only by like organization on the part of the forces of law and order.

Publication of Assessment List--Lots

State of Illinois, Champaign County--ss.

Public notice is hereby given, that the following is a full and complete list of the assessment of lots and blocks in Ayers Township, Champaign County, Illinois, for the year 1933, as appears from the Assessment Book of said year.

Willard G. Goodman, Supervisor of Assessments.	
Town 17, R 11 and 14.	
Name Sub. of Lots Value	
Original Town of Broadlands.	
C. F. Seeds, W 140 ft. Lot 3, Block 6	\$40

Publication of Assessment List--Personal Property

State of Illinois, Champaign County--ss.

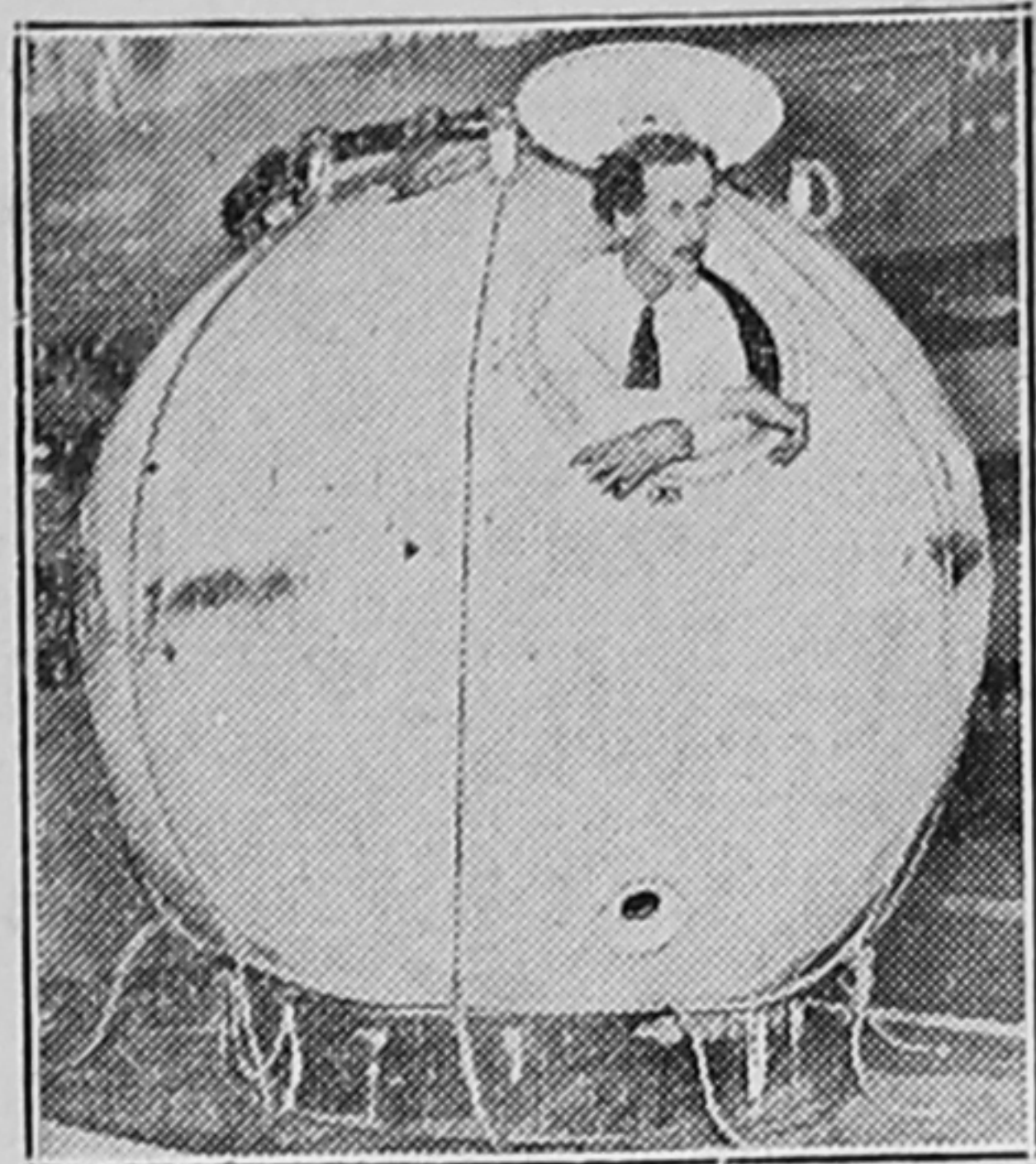
Public notice is hereby given, that the following is a full and complete list of the Assessed Value of Personal Property in the Town of Ayers, County of Champaign and State of Illinois, for the year A. D. 1933, as taken from the Assessment Books of said year.

Willard G. Goodman,
Supervisor of Assessments.

Name Assessed	Assessed Value
Anderson, Mrs. Emma	\$ 120
Astell, R. M.	280
Albers, Fred	50
Albers, Fred	200
Anderson, Oscar	50
Allen, Harry	80
Anderson, Harold O.	200
Alexander, Hetty	820
Anderson, Maud O.	440
Anderson O. E.	140
Albers, Dortha	50
Beyers, Melissa	150
Bruhn, John	570
Biddle, Russell	360
Bundy, Stanley	380
Berry, Irene	50
Bahlow, John	1120
Bender, Leonk	60
Bowman, Ray L.	510
Block, Bertha	280
Baum, Alma	80
Baum, Alma	160
Block, A. T.	240
Brewer, D. P.	2120
Bergfield, Roy	140
Bergfield, Thomas	110
Bergfield Bros.	2800
Broadlands Oil Co.	820
Broadlands Grain & Coal Co.	1110
Broadlands Grain & Coal Co.	3400
Cress, Fred	320
Cable, A. A.	100
Clem, Lucinda	750
Crain, Neva	440
Clem, Howard	330
Cook, George H.	330
Coryell, Ollie	90
Comer, Howard	50
Courseon, Fred	120
Dicks Bros.	380
Dicks, Kenneth	1190
Dohme, George	900
Darnall, J. F.	160
Doney, Glen	220
Dicks, Carl	160
Darsham, Lloyd	60
Donley, L. W.	280
Dohme, Henry	4060
Dicks, T. A.	280
Dohme, Fred	120
Dohme, Fred	730
Dewitt, Hugo	290
Eckerty, Earl K.	160
Edens, Lester	530
Elder, G. C.	270
Edens, Pearl	140
Frick, Frank	90
Gallion, J. W.	360
Griffin, Chas.	100
Gore, Ortha	70
Gaines Estate, A. A.	80
Gorham, Edward	490
Huddlestun, Ray	210
Hurst, Mrs. J. J.	220
Haefele, Rev. Theo. M.	120
Hayes, William	150
Henson, C. T.	1220
Haines, H.	210
Huffman, Roy	50
Hanson, P. Est.	60
Heppe Bros.	190
Hedrick, J. H.	250
Jordan, John	410
Johnston, C. M.	900
Jackson, J. S.	50
Krenzien, Marie	60
Klautsch, William E.	130
Kilian, Henry	70
Limp, P. J.	1040
Laverick, Ira	1100

Luedke, R. W.	120
Luedke, Maud M.	840
Luth, Joe H.	740
Luth, Joe H.	200
Luth, Hannah	1030
Luth, Vernon	50
McCormick, C. D.	60
McCormick, Orval	70
Maxwell, A. S.	350
Maxwell, A. S.	70
Maxwell, E. B.	620
Moser, Edgar	510
Miller, Ray	1,130
Messman, Wm.	100
Messman, C. A.	50
Messman, Minnie Est.	100
McClelland, R. M.	160
Moore, Mark	150
Messman, C. F.	50
Miller, Robert Est.	80
Miller, Robert, Est.	190
Magers, James	540
Messman, F. A.	600
Messman, F. A.	180
Neal, Anna	420
Newkirk, Chas.	50
Poggendorf, Walter	750
Potter, Russell	580
Pugh, Elmer	350
Pugh, E. K.	130
Potter, J. P.	180
Porterfield, S. H.	1850
Poggendorf, Anna	940
Richey, Lizzie	70
Rothermel, Geo.	1030
Rayl, P. O.	180
Rothermel, J. J.	650
Rothermel, Walter	450
Rothermel, William	480
Richard, Harry	80
Richey, Roy	520
Seider, Mrs. H. J.	310
Smith, C. A.	60
Struck, Herman	100
Smith, Harold L.	540
Struck, John	50
Sy, Martin	550
Schumacher, E. C.	560
Skinner, Geo. Est.	160
Seeds, Bert	50
Smith, Arnold	580
Smith, Robert	750
Smith, Clara	50
Seeds, C. F.	60
Schafer, Emil	260
Six, Harlin	2140
Schweineke, Fritz	600
Struck, Arthur	380
Schmink, T.	50
Smith, Harold F.	260
Telling, Edna	690
Taylor, John	500
Thode, B. H. Sr.	140
Teel, T. H.	340
Thode, Ray W.	530
Thomas, J. A.	50
Todd, Lena	60
Taylor, S. D. Mrs.	80
Umbarger, Sam	70
Walker, Geo. E.	1380
Walker, Geo. E.	220
White, James Est.	200
Weaver, Harrison	50
Wienke, Martin C.	420
Witt, W. W.	90
Wiese, E. H.	100
Walker, Chas.	180
Wienke, Mrs. William	80
Ward, Jesse C.	530
Witt, Oscar	880
Walker, Arch	950
Witt, Peter	80
Warters, W. A.	670
Wienke, Arthur	50
Wiese, H. E.	50
Wiese, H. E. & Son	950
Wienke, Clarence	510
Wienke, J. C.	840
Zenke, William	1200
Zantow, Alonzo	50
Zantow, August	80
Zenke, Alvin	140
Zenke, Alvin	260

Up in the Air



One of the famous Piccard twins will attempt a record flight into the stratosphere at A Century of Progress—the Chicago World's Fair. Here is Twin Jean inspecting the gondola in which the flight will be made, in the presence of thousands assembled in Soldier Field.

Illinois Theater---Newman, Ill.

**Saturday and Sunday
August 26 and 27**

An Exceptional Picture

"The Pick Up"

with

Sylvia Sidney and George Raft

Story by Vilma Delmar, author of "Bad Girl"

Always A Good Comedy

Coming Next Week---"Okay America"

Admission 10c and 20c

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

Free Movie Show

At Broadlands

Every

Saturday Night

Lawyer--You say you overheard the quarrel between this lady and her husband? What part did the husband seem to be taking?
Witness -- He seemed to be listening.

So the doctor told you to go to a warmer climate? What was the nature of the trouble you consulted him about?
I went there to collect a bill.

a Los Angeles man complained that in 17 years his wife had not spoken to him and had not even asked him for money.
Read a newspaper--keep your mind polished to the last minute.

OUR CHILDREN

By ANGELO PATRI

A BROKEN DAY

MISS MARIA made out her daily plan. After morning exercises arithmetic drill, special emphasis on minus seven. Written arithmetic—special emphasis on a man had and a man gave away—with special attention to Peter and Katherine.

Miss Maria felt the first setback of what was to be a broken day when the principal escorted two Indians in full regalia to the platform. "Dear, dear, I suppose they will talk half an hour. There goes my arithmetic drill." They did talk a half hour and the children leaning far over the edge of their seats took in every word, war whoops and all.

"Well," said Miss Maria, as the class filed into their seats with rather more noise than usual, "we are a little bit behind this morning but we will work hard to make up. Row one, stand. Seven take two—"

The door opened and in walked the superintendent, note book in hand, spectacles adjusted to the seestangle angle. "Good morning, Miss Maria. I've just come in to see how well these children are getting along. Perhaps they would like to read for me."

Miss Maria groaned in secret. This meant getting out the readers.

Somehow they got through the morning. The afternoon session opened in comparative calm. "I may as well try to get in the drawing lesson. The supervisor will be along and those spring pictures aren't ready for her," thought Miss Maria. "Monitors, give out drawing material." The monitors did. Bang, bang, bang, bang, BANG, went the rapid dismissal gongs. All out on record time, lined up in the yard for inspection.

When the class trooped back the classroom was a sight. A stray breeze had wandered in and the clean white drawing sheets were littered about the floor. "Monitors, pick up the papers, Martha, fill the pans. Peter, bring a fresh package of paper. We will paint spring pictures."

"I'll let them paint as long as they like. There's no sense in trying to stick to a schedule on a day like this," said Miss Maria to her astonished and bewildered self. That afternoon as Martha put the blackboard rubbers away and Peter counted the readers, and the class sat ready for the bell, Clarabelle looked up at her teacher and said, "Didn't we have a good time today? Just like a party." A broken day comes as a welcome break in the child's routine. He doesn't feel as bad about it as you do, perhaps. Anyway it is not wise to allow a routine to become so firmly set that it cannot be broken without catastrophe. When it comes make the best of it.

THE WEAK BROTHER

"YESTERDAY my Jimmie went into the candy store and spent a half dollar that he had taken from my purse. He gave all the candy to two boys in his class. I find that he has been doing like this for a long time. Well, all this term. Since he has been in the class with these boys. They make him steal for them. He is afraid of them. I want them locked up right away. If they are not locked up my boy will get into serious trouble."

When such a thing as that happens to your child sit down by yourself, and think. Think the thing through. Why was it this child was selected to do the pilfering? Why was it not one of the other children? Why did the child not tell you about his troubles? Because he was the boy or she was the girl, ready for the job.

Not that the child would do such a thing. It is possible that he never thought of it. But that he was mentally weak enough, spiritually weak enough, to fall under the pressure of the stronger spirits. Arguing that he was afraid of them gets us nowhere. Fear is the expression of weakness. What we must discover is the cause of his fear and the reason of his weakness. WHY was this child ready for this kind of a job?

Waste no time in berating the children who used the child for their own ends. Children have no understanding of the moralities in question. They must be trained into them and the leading can safely be left to the teachers and parents while you attend to the weak child.

Sometimes a child is driven beyond his powers in school. The parents are so anxious to have their children shine that they push them on, make them take courses they are not fitted to take, make them try to adjust to situations for which they are mentally, socially and physically unfitted and the children worry themselves into weakness and illness and trouble.

These things are likely to happen even when we have done our best to provide good associations for the children. Even the best neighborhood produces its wayward ones. But the weak child is the victim every time.

If he is weak the other children soon find it out and pick on him. They chase him and make him redeem himself with a ransom.

Have the weak child examined and treated. Change his school. Change his associates. Say nothing about his old trouble. Build him up to standard and his fear will vanish with his weakness.

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IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
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Lesson for August 27

SAUL

LESSON TEXT—1 Samuel 15:13-26.
GOLDEN TEXT—And Samuel said, Hath the Lord as great delight in burnt offerings and sacrifices, as in obeying the voice of the Lord? Behold, to obey is better than sacrifice, and to hearken than the fat of rams. 1 Samuel 15:22.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Learning to Obey.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Why a King Failed.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Successes and Failures of Saul.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Strength and Weakness of Saul.

Few men had greater advantages than Saul. Certainly all human history fails to record a more tragic failure. In order to present this lesson properly, it is necessary that the teacher have a synthetic grasp of Saul's history.

I. Saul's Advantages.

1. A worthy inheritance (9:1). His father was "a mighty man of power." One's inheritance is a strong factor in determining his success or failure in life.

2. His natural gifts (9:2).
a. He was humble (10:22). When facing the responsibility of national leadership he hid himself.

b. He was considerate of his father (9:5). Not being successful in the mission committed unto him and thinking that his father would be concerned about him, he proposed to go back.

c. The grace of God was upon him (10:5-7). God visited him with his grace to enable him to perceive the divine choice and to make good in it.

d. The Holy Spirit came upon him (10:10). Acceptable service can only be rendered in the energy of the Holy Spirit.

e. He was zealous for God (11:4-15). As leader he rendered loyal service unto his people because of zeal for God.

3. The friendship of Samuel (15:35). Samuel not only was loyal to Saul in the time of his life, but greatly mourned his death.

II. Saul Made King (chaps. 8-10).

1. The demand of the people (8:1-22). The reason for this demand was threefold:

a. Incapacity of old age (v. 5). This was at least the plea of the people, which seems not to have been denied.

b. The unfaithfulness of his sons (v. 5). Samuel greatly blundered in the appointment of his sons as Judges. The office was not hereditary, and they were morally unfit (v. 3).

c. Desired to be like other nations (v. 5). The surrounding nations had strong leaders and rulers, and it was natural that the Israelites should desire proper leadership. Samuel protested, and took the matter to the Lord in prayer. The Lord directed him to solemnly point out to the people the meaning of their action.

2. Saul chosen as king (9:1-11). While on an errand for his father, Samuel found him and anointed him (10:1-16). In due time the divine choice was confirmed by the people at Mizpeh (10:17-27).

3. Saul's leadership displayed (11:1-15). He revealed his military genius in effecting a great victory over the Ammonites at Jabez. Samuel took advantage of this opportunity to have Saul confirmed as king.

III. Saul's Failure (15:1-25).

1. God's command (vv. 1-3). God directed him to utterly destroy the Amalekites because of their evil treatment of Israel (Exod. 17:8; Deut. 25:17).

2. Saul's disobedience (vv. 4-9). Agag, the king, was spared and the best of the goods appropriated.

3. Saul rejected by God (vv. 19-25).
a. Samuel cried to God (v. 11). The news of Saul's disgraceful failure greatly disturbed Samuel, moving him to pray to God day and night.

b. Saul's hypocritical pretense (vv. 15, 16). This pretense carried a lie upon its face. His disobedience was revealed by the bleating of the sheep and the lowing of the herds.

c. Samuel rehearses before Saul God's dealing with him (vv. 17-23). He brought him face to face with his sin. God is more concerned with having obedience on the part of his servants than he is to have them offer sacrifices unto him.

IV. The Divine Judgment Falls Upon Saul (15:26-35).

1. The loss of his kingdom (vv. 26-31). For the presumptuous offering of sacrifice the kingdom was rent from Saul and the dynasty passed from his house.

2. Under the control of an evil spirit (19:9-11). When Saul refused allegiance to God, Satan took control of him.

3. His shameful death (31:1-4). He refused to destroy the Amalekite and was shamefully treated by an Amalekite (II Sam. 1:10), and ended his life by his own hand.

Pray More

No resolution or, better, no determination you can make will mean so much in wonderful results as to determine that you will pray much more than ever, that you will pray longer and more widely and deeply in the closet hours at a time to do it, that you will have a worthwhile daily family worship, and that you will really pray in church services. Real praying breath turns to mighty steam power, to radio messages farther than you dream, to results immeasurable.

Life's Plan Not Based on Speed

Each Forward Step Taken Means an Improvement Achieved.

A lesson for those who may be discouraged by the seeming slowness made in the advancement of the world is contained in the following pertinent observations by a noted American woman writer:

"Nine thousand miles a minute! That's the speed the earth is making. Nine thousand miles a minute, scientists tell us now, around the center of its star system.

"Were you overcome when they told you about the air races, where they tried to push past the mark of 300 miles an hour? Compared to 9,000 miles a minute that doesn't look so big.

"There are two ways of looking at that. One woman I know would say, 'What's the use? Why put ourselves out—whatever we can achieve is nothing—we may as well take it easy. Silly, those humans, scurrying around like hysterical ants to beat each other to something, tearing themselves to pieces, breaking their hearts to achieve something here, improve something there. If you want to know what it all amounts to, just think of those racers breaking their necks to top the record by another mile, when the earth saunters around with no trouble at all at 9,000 miles to the minute!'"

"Then there is the woman I know who would smile wisely and say, 'If all men and women had felt that way about it we should still be wearing skins and hunting our food with stones and clubs. The difference

between life as it is today and the most primitive existence lies in the countless and almost imperceptible improvements attained at great cost, one after another, by brave and dauntless men and women who had their eyes on a goal and did not stop until they got there. It is not the isolated gain here or there, but the measure of the whole picture which gives us true perspective in the matter."

"For my part, I am inclined to agree with the woman who says 'What's the use!'—as far as those are concerned whose life is one unrestrained rush, who are in such a hurry to get somewhere that they miss everything that is worth while along the way, who are so intent on success that life passes them by. However, it is not what they are after that is foolish, but the way they are going after it.

"For, as our second friend says, no achievement, no improvement, no forward step is to be despised. That one mile of improvement over the last best record may be more important in the scheme of things than the nine thousand a minute which the earth tosses off with no trouble at all. For it signifies progress, a step forward. And when the efforts of man have had as much time as this old world of ours has had for experiment, who knows how contemptuously we may look upon that record of our universe which now points so proudly to nine thousand trips a minute?"

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Originals Long Gone

The American Bible society knows of no original texts of the Bible. The oldest manuscript of the New Testament dates from the Fourth century and, except for a few earlier scraps, the oldest Old Testament manuscript is of the Ninth century. These are, of course, copies of copies.

A BIT THICK

The manager of the big business firm stormed into his head clerk's office and banged a fist angrily on his desk.

"Smithers," he cried ominously, "this is outrageous. I distinctly told you you could only take seven clear days' holiday, and here you have at last put in an appearance on the eleventh day. What is the meaning of it?"

"Oh, yes, sir," said Smithers, coolly enough. "I have an explanation. Three of them were foggy."—London Answers.

Politeness

Harold had a habit of going into the horses' stalls ahead of his father when caring for them.

His father told him to speak to them before entering, as it would be safer.

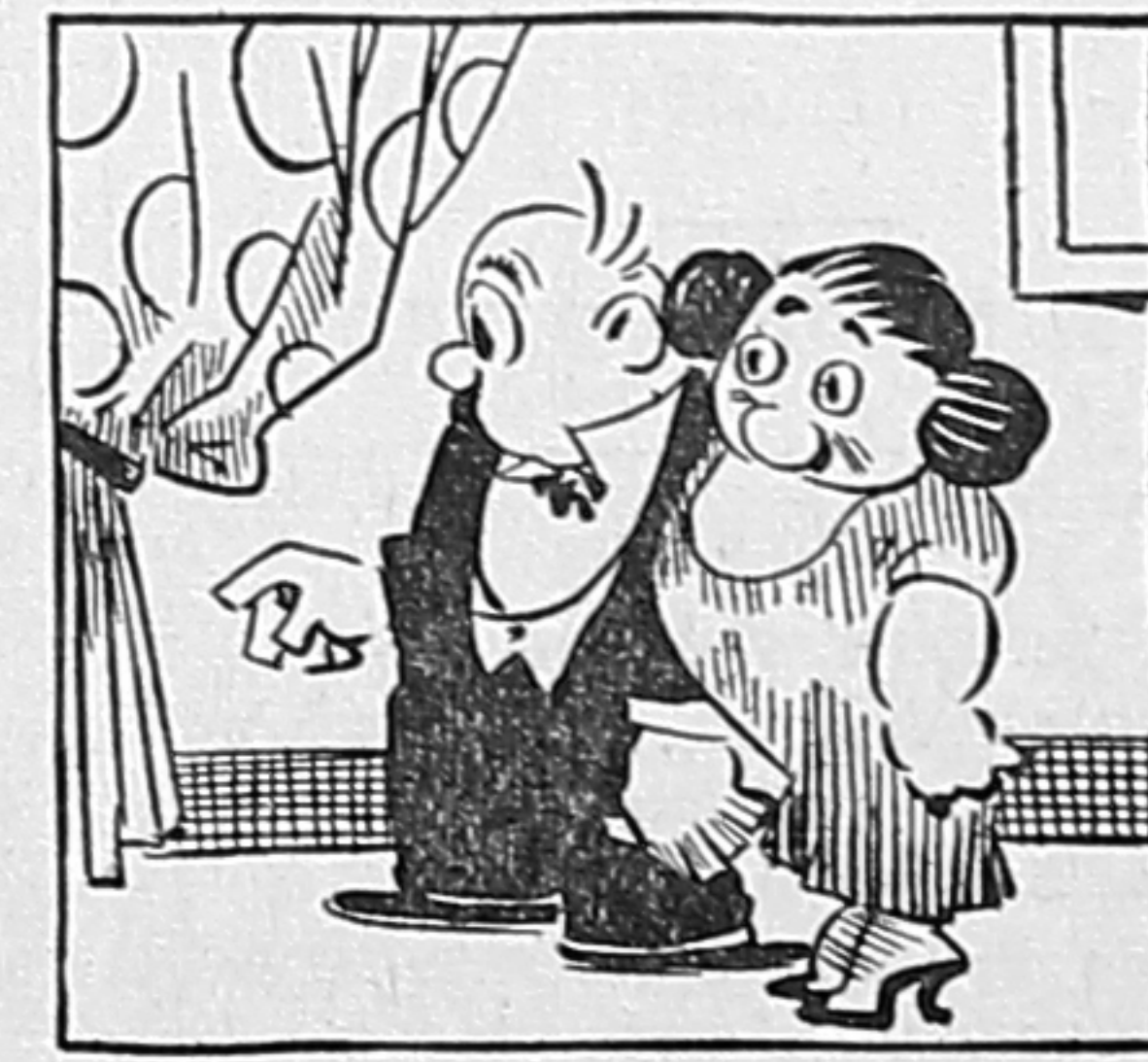
"Well, I'll say 'Good morning, then,'" said Harold.

Still Hope

Smith—Do you know, I haven't spoken to my wife for five years?

Brown—Be patient—her tongue won't hold out forever.

PAPA'S DOUBT



"Does your daughter play the piano by ear?"

"No, she uses both hands and both feet, but I don't think she has learned to use her ears."

Had to Get Him First

Contractor (just arrived)—Does the foreman know the trench has fallen in?

Workman—No, sir! We're just digging 'im out to tell 'im."

Quite Simple

Patient—My wife tells me I talk in my sleep. What should I do?

Doctor—Nothing that you shouldn't.



FREE! \$10,000 IN CASH PRIZES

JUST FOR ANSWERING ONE SIMPLE QUESTION

ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS CASH

Is Only The First of 488 CASH PRIZES

To Be Awarded Next 3 Weeks To Winners of The Simplest Contest Ever Presented To The Women of America. Duplicate Prizes To Grocers . . . CONTEST CLOSSES SEPT. 9th, 1933—NOTE FULL DETAILS OF CONTEST BELOW

A HOUSEWIFE HAS A BETTER CHANCE TO WIN THAN A COLLEGE PROFESSOR

Cash Prizes Offered Solely To Induce You To Try New-Type DIRT-DISSOLVING Soap Discovery Of America's Foremost Soap Makers. The Procter & Gamble Co. Want You To Try This Laundry Miracle Next Time You Wash. They Are Offering \$10,000 In Cash Simply To Acquaint More Women With A Way To Get Snowy-White Wash Without Boiling or Scrubbing—To Stop Wash-Tub Fade—To Cut Washing Time In Half—To Get Bland, Mild Suds That Are Gentle To Hands

Contest Closes Sept. 9th, 1933. 488 Cash Prizes To Be Awarded For Answering One Simple Question—Read Details Below

WOULD you like to get a check for enough money to put your child through school; to cut down the loan on your home; to pay for a vacation in Europe, or—just to spend for something you've always wanted but felt you couldn't afford? Then—just write a phrase of a few words giving your opinion of Oxydol soap. You may win a thousand dollars cash, or, if not that, one of 487 other cash prizes.

Here is a description of Oxydol which may help you a lot in working out a phrase. Study it. Then write us a phrase telling in your own words why Oxydol is better for washing clothes than any other soap.

What Oxydol Is

Oxydol is a new-type granulated soap. The latest scientific discovery of Procter & Gamble experts. A discoverer that gives sparkling white wash every time—that stops wash-tub fading—cuts washing time in half—and gives bland, mild suds that are gentle to your hands. This is how it acts.

It takes the harshness out of so-called "hard" water; the hardness that makes boiling, extra rubbing and strong soap necessary to get things white and clean.

Then, due to bland, cleansing qualities available in no other soap, flake or powder made, OXYDOL DISSOLVES all dirt and grime; breaks it up, loosens it, and "suds" it away with

rich, creamy suds that last throughout washing time.

Thus you do your wash in water soft and gentle as rain-water. With a bland, mild cleanser, not with skin eating, harsh, strong soap. With gentle, long-lasting suds that DISSOLVE grease, dirt and grime. It's made by the makers of Ivory Soap, so you know it's kind to hands. On board or in washing machine—50% or more.

Consider what this means in saving rubbing and scrubbing, in saving your hands, in saving fine fabrics from soap fade and ruin.

Rules Of The Contest

Nothing could be simpler or easier than this Oxydol Soap Contest. This is all you do.



DON'T THINK YOU CAN'T WIN!

Nearly all the people who ever won the big prizes in a contest of this sort usually started out by believing they didn't have a chance. Then all of a sudden were amazed and surprised when they did.

For instance, a big magazine contest for a name was won by a housewife in a small town outside of Chicago.

The Coca-Cola \$10,000 prize was won by a stenographer of Anderson,

Indiana. The Liberty Magazine \$20,000 contest for a name was won by a commercial artist in Youngstown, Ohio.

You have as big a chance as anyone else to win one of these prizes. Read the description of Oxydol on this page, then get a box top or facsimile—then write anything that comes to your mind about how it's better for washing clothes, and mail your suggestion in. You may win!

HERE ARE EXAMPLES OF WHAT'S WANTED

Use These Phrases As Your Guide. We Want Them Just As Simple As These—Phrases Like Any School Child Can Write. Yet A Few Words Just As Simple Will Win The Grand Prize In This Contest.

- "I never scrub or boil clothes any more. Oxydol dissolves all the dirt off for me."
- "Neighbors envy the way my wash always comes out sweet and clean. Theirs would, too, if they used Oxydol."
- "My clothes need lots of rich, lasting suds in this hard water and Oxydol makes them quicker than any other soap."
- "I always wondered how my neighbor got her clothes sparkling white—until Oxydol made mine the whitest line in town."
- "Oxydol goes so far in this hard water. Less than half a box does for my 100 piece washing and I don't need a softener."
- "I'm so glad I changed to Oxydol. My washing's through hours earlier and my hands stay soft and smooth—they've lost that red, swollen wash-day look."

This box top. (If you can't easily obtain Oxydol, a reasonably exact facsimile of the box top will do. You don't have to buy to enter this contest.)

Then write, in your own words, YOUR answer to the question: "Why is Oxydol better than any other soap for washing clothes?"

Send your letter, and the box top or facsimile with your own and your grocer's name and address written on it, to Oxydol, Post Office Box No. 1801, Cincinnati, Ohio. Send it as soon as you can—this contest closes at midnight, September 9th.

Enter Contest Now— Wash With Oxydol

Enter this \$10,000 contest now. Remember, a housewife who knows wash day work and good washing results is the one who will win. Society women and college professors won't know how. A phrase written in lead pencil on tablet paper is just as good as one that's typewritten or on dollar stationery. So write without delay. You may win \$1,000 in CASH. Or— one of 487 other cash prizes.

And—you'll find in Oxydol a far easier, far safer and far surer way of getting perfect laundry results. Its sudsing action in any kind of water, hard or soft, will amaze you. And when your wash is on the line and you see how fresh and white it looks, that alone will make you feel it's worth while asking for Oxydol every time. 33-A-3

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE COMPANY Cincinnati, Ohio

\$10,000 IN CASH

For The Best Answers to This Question

Why is Oxydol better than any other soap for washing Clothes?

488 CASH PRIZES

Duplicate Prizes to Grocers

- | | | |
|------------------------|------------------------|---------------------------|
| 1st Prize, \$1,000 | 2nd Prize, \$500 | 3rd Prize, \$250 |
| 5 Prizes of \$100 Each | 20 Prizes of \$25 Each | 100 Prizes of \$5.00 Each |
| 10 Prizes of \$50 Each | 50 Prizes of \$10 Each | 300 Prizes of \$2.50 Each |

All You Do To Compete For One Of The 488 Prizes:

- Tear the top off a package of Oxydol and write your name and address and your grocer's name and address on it.
- Write us, in your own words, your answer to the question: "Why is Oxydol better than any other soap for washing clothes?"
- Send your answer, with box top enclosed, giving your own and your grocer's name and address, to Oxydol, Post Office Box No. 1801, Cincinnati, Ohio.
- In event of a tie for any prize offered, identical prizes will be awarded to tying contestants. Entries judged on truthfulness and advertising value of statements. Judges will be Katharine Fisher, Director, Good Housekeeping Inst., Sarah Field Splint, Director, McCall's Homemaking Dept., and Nell B. Nichols, Household Editor, Woman's Home Companion. The opinion of the judges must be accepted as final in all matters pertaining to the contest.
- All entries must be postmarked before midnight, Sept. 9th, 1933; prize winners will be notified by mail as soon as possible after contest closes.
- If unable to obtain Oxydol from your grocer, a reasonably exact facsimile of the box top will be accepted in lieu thereof.

No Procter & Gamble employees or their relatives are eligible

Dick's Interfering Muse

By MILDRED WELLS

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WHEN Dick Williams decided to try his luck at short-story writing, he made just one mistake. He told Margie.

Margie was his very charming next-door neighbor. Margie danced well, played tennis well enough, and was always full of good spirits. She was twenty-two. And she was pretty. But, so far as Dick was concerned, that was all.

Dick's mother, with whom he lived in the house where he had been born twenty-six years before, was away on a month's visit to a sister. And when the managing editor of the paper on which Dick was a reporter told him to take a day off the next week in celebration of the completion of a good series of interviews Dick had written, felt that he must talk over his idea with someone.

"You see," he said to Margie the evening before the great day, "I know I could write if I had a chance—anyway I think I could. Fiction, I mean. So when old man Elwell passed out this day off to me, I just decided I'd try my luck. I'll just begin early in the morning and work right on. If I get a good story under way, all right. If not, then that's all right, too. I'll feel better to have had a chance to try."

After an early breakfast next morning Margie, the maid, started happily forth with an unexpected day off before her.

"Peace and quiet," sighed Dick—"and no interruptions." Then he made ready for work by a cheerful living room window—and the telephone rang.

"Is Maggie there?" came a rich burled voice.

"I'm sorry, but she's off for the day," answered Dick, still cheerful. "Anything I can do?"

"No, it's nothing very important," answered the voice, "just tell her to call cousin Annie tonight!"

Dick hung up, and went back to his desk and began to plot his story. Hero's name—Stanley Weymouth. Heroine's name—well, what? Margie seemed to fit best. Yes, Stan and Margie. He'd lay the story in—the front doorbell rang.

Five minutes later, after an argument with the laundryman, Dick was back to his table.

Colorado, that was the place for his story. He put down some notes about how his characters looked. "Margie—small, brown, soft eyes, fluffy hair." And then there was a knock at the back door. The butcher's boy and chops.

Dick's muse was a coy one, and after he had answered the telephone to talk for ten minutes with a friend of his mother's, had gone again to the front door to frown crossly at a boy soliciting magazine subscriptions, had gone to the cellar to let in the gas-meter man—by that time Dick's muse was distinctly upset.

Pattering footsteps on the side porch.

"Well, darn!" exclaimed Dick mildly. He went to the door.

There was Margie, a basket on her arm. It was then he realized it had been a mistake to tell Margie his plans.

"Oh—" she said. He looked tired and irritable and uncomfortable.

"Well, anyway, here's your lunch. Were you going to have any?" She pushed her way past Dick and laid out a tempting lunch.

"I've been watching your house this morning, and it seemed as if every Tom, Dick and Harry's been here to bother you."

"You don't know the worst. Telephone's been going the whole darned day. Gosh, this tastes good."

"It's cold," said Margie.

"Oh, hang it," exclaimed Dick. "Guess I've let the furnace fire go out."

"You shouldn't try to write and keep house, too," said Margie. "I suppose you think I'm another bother. Good-by. Just settle down to work again and try to forget all the bothers."

He didn't notice that the side door didn't slam shut. And he didn't hear Margie's investigating steps into the cellar. But five minutes later she slipped quietly back into the room, a log and some kindlings in the basket on her arm. "Furnace is all right," she said reassuringly. "I've opened the draughts. Just stop worrying." And she put the kindlings and log in the fireplace, touched a match to the paper under them, and, when they were blazing, cleared up the lunch things and then sat down quietly beside the fire with a magazine.

The afternoon went amazingly well. It seemed, to Dick, the most natural thing in the world to have Margie there—answering doorbells and telephones and keeping the detail of worries from him.

At six he stretched his long legs under the table, clasped his arms behind his head and looked across the room to Margie, still sitting quietly by the fireplace.

"Margie," he said, rather awedly. "I think I've got it. I mean, I think it's a real story. And it's due to you. Not just keeping away the interruptions—more than that."

"Well—" said Margie.

"Margie, the heroine's like you. She's little, and brown, with soft eyes, and fluffy hair and—Margie, in the end Stan's going to marry her!"

"Is he?" said Margie softly. "I don't mind."

Fairland News

Garnett Gibson, Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Robertson left Thursday for Chicago where they will spend several days at a Century of Progress.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Carrier and Eulah Gibson spent Monday with Mrs. Polina Stanfield at Metcalf.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hodgson and family returned home from Anderson, Ind., Wednesday after spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. Vint Myers.

A musical program will be given at the Fairland M. E. church next Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock under the direction of J. W. Starr of Villa Grove. The entire community is invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Garnett Gibson spent the week end with relatives in Georgetown. Miss Georgeann Burton who had spent several weeks here returned to her home.

Claude Dunlap and family of Charleston were business callers here Saturday. Mr. Dunlap has been hired to teach the upper Grades of the Fairland school. They are planning on moving here in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wegeng and small son of Pittsboro, Ind., moved Wednesday to the Fairland Grain and Lumber Company's residence. Mr. Wegeng is employed by the Diamond Oil Company in Champaign.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gwinn moved their household goods on Tuesday from the Fairland Grain & Lumber Company's residence to Chicago where they will make their home. Mr. Gwinn has employment with the William Sherman Paint Company.

At a special meeting of the school directors and trustees of Murdock township held in the Ewin store, August 14th, it was decided to hold a special election on Aug. 26th to elect a trustee for this township. J. St. Clair Helm of Murdock was the resigning trustee and it was necessary to nominate a candidate to

fill his vacancy.

Mrs. Oscar Johnson who has spent several weeks in the Mason Robertson home returned to her home in Romney, Ind., the first of the week. Mrs. Johnson came several weeks ago and was operated on for complications while here. At this writing she is very much improved in health.

The second annual Wells reunion was held Sunday on the Bongard school grounds with 30 members present. After the bountiful dinner contests and games were played. Those from a distance attending were Mr. and Mrs. Morris Singer of Champaign, Mr. and Mrs. Merl Town-er of Bradyville, Mr. and Mrs. Kendall Wolfe of Alma, Mich. Those from here attending were Melvin Wells and family, N. H. wells and family, Mrs. E. J. Hill and Ervin Ewin.

The 8th annual William family reunion was held Sunday at Crystal Lake Park, Urbana, with sixty present. After the bountiful picnic dinner a social time was enjoyed by all. Two good sermons were given at the Park Tabernacle in the afternoon, which was much enjoyed. Plans were made to meet again next year on the third Sunday in August at Crystal Lake Park, Urbana. W. H. Williams of Fairland was the oldest relative present and Mary Lou Patterson of Fithian the youngest. Those attending from this community were: Mr. and Mrs. W. H. William and Paul William, Mr. and Mrs. John Coslet, Celia Woolwine and Luke William.

Left Arm Torn Off In Auto Accident

Francis Smith, Aurora salesman, had his left arm torn off at the elbow, Sunday night, in an accident two miles east of Morris, when a cattle truck, driven by Hans Sandberg of Granville, sideswiped his coupe.

Sandberg was ordered held to the Grundy County Grand Jury, under \$4,000 bond, on charges of leaving the scene of an accident without stopping, and for reckless driving. He also was made defendant in a \$15,000 damage suit filed against him, by Smith.

Rickshas for "Fair"



College athletes are the motive power of the picturesque jirikshas at A Century of Progress, the Chicago World's Fair.

King Tut's Throne



Here is a Fair visitor admiring the golden replica of King Tut's throne in the Egyptian Pavilion at A Century of Progress—the Chicago World's Fair.

Executor's Notice

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

The News is \$1.50 a year.

Teacher—Columbus landed in America in 1492 A. D. What does the A. D. stand for? Bright Pupil—I think it means "after dark."

Is your subscription paid?

Time Tables

C. & E. I.
Southbound 1:55 p. m.
Northbound 3:33 p. m.
Star Mail Route
Southbound 7:15 a. m.
Northbound 8:30 a. m.

Bargain Summer Prices

Rialto

—CHAMPAIGN—

Thursday-Friday-Saturday Aug. 24-25-26

Return Engagement

BY POPULAR DEMAND!

The Hit of The Century
"Gold Diggers of 1933"
with
13 Great Stars
300 Beautiful Girls
5 Tuneful Song Hits

Cooled By Washed Air

Sun.-Mon.-Tues.-Wed., Aug. 27-28-29-30

E. Phillips Oppenheim's
"MIDNIGHT CLUB"
with
Clive Brooks George Raft
Alison Skipsworth

Lovers and crooks hunting pleasures by day—stolen treasures by night.

"Know Your Stars Voice Contest." It Is Grand Fun.

A NEW DEAL

Dependable House Paint, white and colors, per gal. as low as \$.94
Kerosene, 5-drum lots, per gal05½
Tractor fuels, per gal. as low as05
Gasoline, lowest prices at all times.
Guaranteed 100% Pure Pennsylvania Motor and Tractor Oils, drum lots, per gal34
Guaranteed 100% Pure Western Motor Oil, drum lots, per gal20
Five gal. lots slightly more.
Cup Grease, 100-lb drums, as low as 4.25
Pressure Gun Grease, 100-lb drums, as low as 4.50
Axle Grease, 25-lb cans 1.25
Poultry Fence, per rod, as low as23
Field Fence, per rod, as low as18
Bale Ties, all lengths and gauges, lowest prices.
Close-out Bargains—Poultry Netting, 36-inch, 20-gauge, 1-inch mesh, 50 ft98
48-inch, 20-gauge, 1-inch mesh, 50 ft 1.33
Corrugated Galvanized Roofing, per square, as low as 3.60
Roll Roofing, per roll, as low as65
Asphalt Roof Coating, 5-gal. cans, per gal33

Many other bargains. Write for our new catalogue. Send us your mail orders.

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Present low prices are guaranteed only on stocks now in store.

- KELVINATOR REFRIGERATORS
- AUTOMATIC ELECTRIC RANGES
- GENERAL-ELECTRIC REFRIGERATORS
- ELECTRIC WATER HEATERS

ANY MODEL \$10 Down
2 Years to Pay

ASK THE NEIGHBOR who has modern electric servants what she thinks of them and you'll find that she wouldn't return to her former drudgery for anything in the wide world. She has found that cooking, water heating and refrigeration done with automatic electric equipment bring comfort, convenience, leisure and better living for the whole family.

Now, while prices are low, is the time to begin to convert your kitchen into the cleanest, most modern and comfortable room in the house. As your uses increase, the unit cost of Electricity decreases. And this Company's new 3-cent step offers customers Electricity for additional uses at a lower cost than ever before!

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BUY BEFORE PRICES GO UP

CENTRAL ILLINOIS PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY

Cost of Living Going UP

Cost of Electric Service GOING DOWN

That the average rates for ELECTRICITY have steadily declined may not have occurred to all customers. This interesting chart compares average living costs with average rates for residential electric service during the twenty-year period ending early in 1933.

With general living conditions at that period still more than 30 per cent higher than 1913, the average price of Electricity to customers' homes was approximately 50 per cent lower. Although the dollar spent when prices were lowest, bought less than in 1913, the dollar spent for Electricity purchased 100 per cent more.

This Company's new 3-cent step gives customers a still lower cost for additional uses of electric service. Save time, drudgery and money by utilizing this modern servant for every home task.