

THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 14

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, SEPT. 1, 1933

NUMBER 18

School Opens On Monday Sept. 4

All Dolled Up For The New School Term. --- Trustees to be Commended.

The Broadlands Public School will open its doors for the new fall and winter term on Monday, Sept. 4.

The school building and yard have recently been all dolled up, giving the property a very neat and pleasing appearance. The building has been repainted, a new fire-proof roof put on, and the yard sanded.

Trustees E. C. Schumacher, A. A. Zantow and R. W. Thode are to be commended for these improvements.

The work was done by relief workers.

Longview High School Opens Monday Sept. 4

The Longview Township High School will open Monday morning, Sept. 4, for the 1933-34 term.

The faculty is as follows:

H. H. Jarman—Principal; Mathematics and Athletics.

W. B. Braeuninger—Vocational Agriculture and Science.

W. W. Krughoff—History and Science.

Miss Frances Howard—English and Latin.

Miss Virginia Hebble—Home Economics and Commercial.

Miss Ettamae Mitchell—Music and English.

O. P. Witt Wins 2nd Place In Trapshoot

O. P. Witt of Broadlands won second place among the Illinois trapshooters who took part in the preliminary handicap of the Grand American Trapshoot at Vandalia, Ohio, Thursday of last week. Shooting from the 21 yard line, Witt broke 93 out of 100 targets. C. S. Quade of Hillsdale won first place with a score of 96.

Others from Illinois and the scores were: Elmer McQuitty, Danville, 92; Dr. L. Finney, Georgetown, 90; Ed Cooper, Sidell, 87; J. M. Donohue, Monticello, 91; Dr. O. F. Mason, of Springfield, 91; C. G. Schenk, Springfield, 91.

G. T. Club Meets at Home Mrs. Edna Dicks

The G. T. Club was entertained on Thursday afternoon of last week at the home of Mrs. Edna Dicks with Mrs. Betty Dicks assistant hostess. There were 24 members present.

The afternoon was spent in playing five hundred, Mrs. Rosa Smith holding high score.

Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

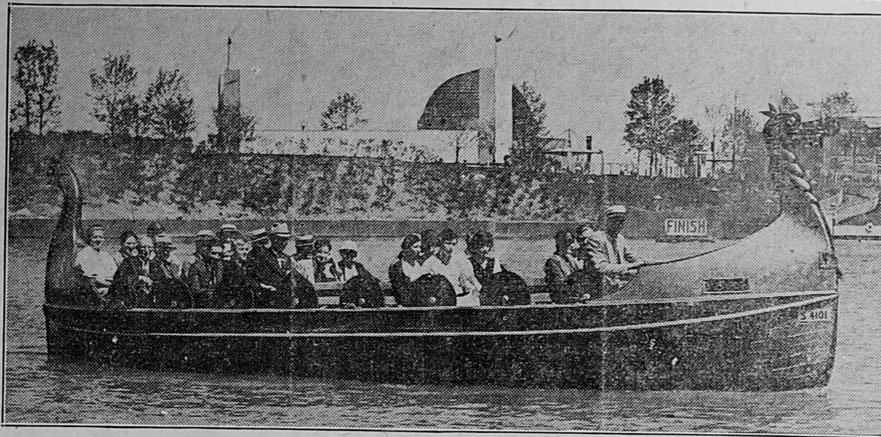
Market Report

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

| | |
|--------------------------|-----|
| Wheat | 73c |
| No. 3 white shelled corn | 44c |
| No. 3 yellow corn | 42c |
| No. 3 white oats | 28c |
| No. 2 soy beans | 75c |

Dave Walsh of Champaign was a Broadlands visitor Tuesday.

World's Fair Water Rides Popular



Visitors from all parts of the world are finding the boat rides attractive at A Century of Progress, the Chicago World's Fair. Here is a happy boatload of passengers embarking on a water tour of the grounds in one of the figure-headed power boats. In the background are the famed Adler Planetarium and German-American building.

Local and Personal

Dale Snow of Champaign visited friends here this week.

Gilbert Buckles and family of Decatur spent Monday with J. W. Gallion and family.

Ora Timmons and family of Sidell spent Sunday here with relatives.

Miss Florence Schumacher of Urbana spent the week end at home.

Alfred Zenke attended the Grand American Trapshoot at Vandalia, Ohio, last week.

Wm. Nonman and family left Tuesday for Chicago to attend the World's Fair.

Mrs. O. E. Gore and son, Clyde, spent the week end with relatives at Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Coryell left Wednesday for a visit with relatives at Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Mrs. Neva Crain and daughter, Miss Neva, were Danville visitors, Wednesday.

Leonard Block attended A Century of Progress at Chicago last week.

Mrs. Lillie Bowman and Mrs. Minnie Anderson were Danville visitors, Wednesday.

Miss Helen McCormick visited Miss Neva Aspin at Newport, Sunday evening.

Mrs. Wm. Nonman, son, Alvin, daughters, Misses Lois and Lola, were Danville shoppers on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Luth of Ridgefarm were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Krenzien on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray McClelland, son Bobby, and Mrs. Leanna Miller left Thursday for Chicago to attend the World's Fair.

Prof. H. H. Jarman of Longview made this office a pleasant call while in the village, Wednesday.

D. P. Brewer, local Chevrolet dealer, received a shipment of one coupe and two sedans on Thursday of this week. Fred Dohme purchased the coupe.

Mrs. Lottie Astell and Mrs. Grace Schechter spent the past few days with relatives at Aurora. They also attended the World's Fair at Chicago.

Mrs. Harley Phillips of Paris, Mrs. Alice Johnson of Horace, and Nora Curtis of Terre Haute, spent Tuesday at the Chas. Griffin home.

Albert Cummings received a bad cut on the head, and an injured back when a scaffold fell with him while working at Lost Grove school, Wednesday.

Mrs. A. Buchhauser, daughter Edna, and sons, Roy and Andrew, and Miss Evans, of Chicago spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kilian, Sr.

Warren Richard and Billy Taylor were Chicago visitors last Friday where they visited the Shriners hospital for inspection. They also attended the World's Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugo DeWitt and children, Mrs. Kenneth Dicks and children attended the 10th annual reunion of the Straagard-Dahl families at Crystal Lake Park, Urbana, Sunday.

F. A. Messman and family spent Sunday with Rev. and Mrs. C. M. Temple at Warrensburg. Little Mary Frances Temple accompanied them home for a visit.

Fuller Freeman and family visited relatives at Harristown, Sunday. Mrs. Freeman had been visiting there several days previously and returned home with them.

Clarence Kilian and family, Raymond Kilian, Henry Schumacher and family, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Witt were Sunday dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kilian, Sr.

Rev. J. F. Turner will preach his last sermon here before conference next Sunday morning. The members have requested his return to the local charge for another year.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Zenke and Mr. and Mrs. Norman Seider left Monday for Chicago where they will visit A Century of Progress, after which they will take a trip through the western states.

Mary Pickford's Romantic Life Story! New and intimate revelations of why Doug and Mary parted. A close-up of the heart and mind of America's Sweetheart and Filmdom's Reigning Princess will be published in next Sunday's Chicago Herald and Examiner.

Mr. and Mrs. Arch Walker returned Sunday afternoon from a two weeks motor trip through the southern states. They accompanied their son Deane, who had been visiting here, back to Barksdale Field, near Shreveport, La.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Davis of Athens, Mich.; Mrs. Edna Mack and two sons of Union City, Mich.; and J. R. Wilson of Monon, Ind., arrived Wednesday for a visit with O. H. Thode and family, and to attend the Wilson family reunion at the home of James Wilson, northwest of Broadlands, which was held on Thursday of this week.

Henry Kilian, Sr., was terribly stung by honey bees last Wednesday morning, while taking honey from the hives at the home of his son, Henry. Mr. Kilian was irrational for several hours following the attack of the bees and remained at the home of his son over night. However he was able to be down town Thursday afternoon.

Long View News

Mrs. Mary Dillon is a patient at Mercy Hospital, Champaign.

Mrs. Ida Dilworth is here from Indiana to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Deere were Champaign callers on Tuesday.

Rev. J. R. McBride of Newman filled the pulpit at the M. E. church on Sunday morning.

The Fabert reunion was held at the Chas. Warnes home last Sunday.

Mrs. Elsie Driver was hostess to the L. S. L. club Thursday, the meeting having been postponed from last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Kracht, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Dyar were among the State Fair visitors last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Dyar, Mr. and Mrs. Don McQueen attended A Century of Progress this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Herin are parents of a baby girl born Aug. 24th at the home of Mrs. Herin's father, Larry Keefe. Mrs. Herin is now being cared for at Mercy Hospital, Champaign.

"Okay America"

Lew Ayers in "Okay America" at the Illinois Theater, Newman, this Saturday and Sunday nights.

Miss Neva Crain is Given Shower

Mrs. Neva Crain and Mrs. Irene Witt entertained about 85 guests at a miscellaneous shower in honor of Miss Neva Crain at the Crain home last Tuesday evening.

Miss Merle Brewer and Miss Alice Maxwell entertained the guests with several readings after which a social good time was enjoyed. Miss Crain received many nice and useful gifts.

Refreshments of ice cream, cake and coffee were served.

Miss Crain will be married on Saturday to Alvin Monroe formerly of Allerton. The young couple will make their home at Galva where Mr. Monroe is employed.

K. J. Class Meets at Home Mrs. Geo. Walker

The K. J. Class of the M. E. Sunday School held their annual election of officers at the home of their teacher, Mrs. George Walker, on Wednesday evening. The following officers were elected: president, Mary Eunice Mitchell; vice president, Kathleen David; secretary, Zelma Hardyman; assistant secretary, Kathryn Warner; entertainment committee, Alice David, Gertrude Walker and Marjorie Messman.

A lawn social was much enjoyed and this was given in honor of Aileen Jackson who is leaving soon to attend school in Chicago.

Candy was served during the evening's entertainment.

Those present were Marjorie Messman, Mary Eunice Mitchell, Isabell Morgan, Kathryn Warner, Gertrude Walker, Kathleen David, Geraldine Jackson, Dorothy Hardyman, Odell Swangle, Mable Skinner, Zelma Hardyman, Clara Haines, Gladys Swangle, Alice David, Ferne Walker, Aileen Jackson, Garnett Walsh and Anna Snow.

Mrs. Walker was assisted in entertaining by Warren Richard, Max Seeds and Dale Snow.

Roll of Honor

The following is a list of those who have renewed their subscription and new subscribers for this paper during the month of August:

Mrs. Anna C. Blasberg
A. M. Yarger
Mrs. Anna Poggendorf
J. O. Cadwallader
Mrs. Mary Hashagen
Fred Schweineke
W. A. Cadwallader

\$1,866,876 Collected on Sales Tax for July

Springfield, Aug. 28.—A total of \$1,866,876 has been collected from the new state sales tax for the month of July it was stated here today by the office of Joseph J. Rice, Director of Finance.

The amount, it was said, was collected from 81,116 merchants who have filed returns up to and including August 24. Rice estimates that the number of persons subject to the tax is in excess of 100,000.

The K. K. K. class of the U. B. Sunday School met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Warren near Hildreth on Thursday night of last week.

Mrs. Albert Rice Dies Wednesday

Funeral rites for Mrs. Albert Rice, of Allerton, who died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Mable Irene Mack, at Danville, last Wednesday, will be held at the Presbyterian church at Allerton, (today) Friday, at 2:00 o'clock p. m., with Rev. J. F. Turner, pastor of the local U. B. church, officiating.

Interment will be in the Fairfield Memorial cemetery, south-east of Broadlands.

Mary Elizabeth, daughter of Jessie E. Poe, was born near Broadlands, Ill., April 15, 1870; and departed this life August 30, 1933, having attained the age of 63 years, 4 months and 15 days. On March 2, 1890, at the age of 21, she was united in marriage to Albert Emory Rice. To this union five children were born: Howard William Rice, of Danville; Mrs. Enca Mae Martinie, of Longview; Lyle Emory Rice, of Allerton; Mrs. Mable Irene Mack, of Danville; and Mildred Martha Rice, who preceded her in death.

Besides her children, Mrs. Rice is survived by her sister, Mrs. Martha Kirchner, of Kibbie, Mich. Her husband, and also her two brothers preceded her in death.

Following their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Rice resided at Broadlands for a few years, then moved to a farm in Iowa, where they remained for five years, after which they came to Allerton to reside.

At the age of 31, Mrs. Rice united with the Presbyterian church in which she was a faithful worker through life. She took care of the church for 15 years, until her health failed, about six months ago, since which time she has been making her home with her daughter, Mrs. Mable Irene Mack, of Danville. She was up and around most of the time until about seven weeks ago, when she became bedfast.

News Items of 13 Years Ago

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

Claude Smith and family of Sidell visited relatives here.

The Sidell Dramatic Club presented the play, "The Peacemaker," at Broadlands.

H. L. Griest of Danville purchased the R. T. Houghton drug business.

Harley Bostwick and Orville Reed went to Danville and enlisted in the U. S. Navy.

Harry Lamb of Helena, Mont., arrived for a visit with relatives and friends here.

Walter Anderson and Roy Otte returned from a two weeks visit in Tennessee, Arkansas and Missouri.

Annual Fur Sale

At Straus and Louis Co., Danville, Illinois, beginning Tuesday September 5th. A manufacturer's entire line of smart coats, jackets and scarfs, offered at prices that mean substantial savings.

Another nice rain came last Monday.

This Week

by ARTHUR BRISBANE

Using Leisure Hours
Not "Too Much Wheat"
Uncle Sam Buys Pigs
Why Gandhi Is Freed

John W. Davis distinguished American, back from Europe says:

"No man should work less than eight hours. What are they going to do with all the extra hours? Honestly, how many men do you know who will use them for self-improvement, for reading a worthwhile book or for studying something they need?"

Some prosperous Americans are able to spend the whole of Saturday, Sunday and sometimes other half days playing golf. Workmen might decide to try that, or polo. In the long run, they probably could learn to use their hours of leisure, at least in a way satisfactory to themselves, which is the important thing.

There is much wheat on hand in the world. The total stock August 1 was 960,000,000 bushels, the United States holding 345,000,000 bushels. The total on that date was 180,000,000 bushels more than in 1932. But it is not true that the world produces "too much wheat."

If all the hungry could have the bread they need, there would be a shortage. Ask the Chinese, or ask the small boy that fainted in New York's Fulton fish market waiting to get the daily gift of discarded fish on which he with a family of six was living.

The family had been living on second-grade fish only, day after day, sometimes varied by fish soup. Some wheat, made into bread, would have been welcome there.

Is government in business? Yes, ma'am. To help the farmer, government will buy and slaughter 4,000,000 pigs weighing 25 and 100 pounds and 1,000,000 sows weighing at least 275 pounds. The government will pay a bonus of from \$2 to \$4 a head above market price.

The carcasses will be given to those receiving public aid. Hogs sell for \$4.50 a hundred pounds. In 1929 the price was \$11.31. Back in 1909 it was \$7.24. Government says the hog-raisers are ruined if something isn't done, so the government will do something.

It is planned hereafter to have hogs marketed comparatively young and small, as that is the most profitable way.

The farmer says "Fine." But what shall he do with sows too old for breeding? Unless fat, carrying much lard, they have no value. But then, if you get rid of 5,000,000 pigs suddenly, and cut all pigs off in their youth, before they have a chance to do much eating, how can they eat up the billions of bushels of corn that the farmers produce, and who will buy it?

A live mahatma is troublesome, but less dangerous than a dead martyr. So Gandhi, reduced in weight to about 90 pounds, extremely weak, is released from prison by the British after a fast of eight days, following his three weeks' fast last May.

You can fight a man with a gun, bomb or dagger, but it is hard to fight a man with an idea, when he is willing to die for it. The wise British say, "Go and die somewhere else, not in our prison, and take with you the blessing of the king, parliament, lion and unicorn."

China is borrowing ideas from Russia, or perhaps she had them before Mr. Stalin started.

A Shanghai train ran off the track, thirty to fifty killed. It was decided that some one had been careless, so three Chinese railroad men may have their heads cut off.

Russia inflicts capital punishment for carelessness in operating railroads and other government property, although murder itself is not punished with death, unless a government official is the one murdered.

Somewhere in this is a moral or some important lesson:

In Chicago flies ate and spoiled the food of animals in the Lincoln park zoo. Director Young got revenge. Fly screening, highly charged with electricity, was put in front of the cages. An attractive scent lured the flies to the wire. As they fell they were scooped up and fed to the fish. What valuable lesson would you or your bright child draw from that?

In England, the modernist churchmen's conference was interrupted by an eighteen-year-old girl, Honor Rose, daughter of a naval chaplain, who told the clergymen: "Public worship has no attraction for young people. Religion is supposed to express God through truth and beauty, but in this age of specialization people turn to art and philosophy to satisfy those needs."

Interesting, and it is a fact that Shakespeare began the real period of art and philosophy, based on interest in human beings rather than on religion.

But the naval chaplain's eighteen-year-old daughter will learn, when she is eighty, that you do not turn to "art and philosophy" to satisfy this question:

"What is going to happen to me in a little while, when they all gather around and say, 'How natural she looks!'"

©, 1933, by King Features Syndicate, Inc. WNU Service

Howe About:

Politicians
Germany
A Near Masterpiece

By ED HOWE

I HAVE been reading another old book telling of the days when kings were supreme. With a few courtiers distributed in various parts of the country, the old king not only owned the land, but the farmers cultivating it: if an autocrat, while out hunting, saw a pretty farm girl, he took her home with him. Once the autocrats engaged in war for thirty successive years, and few of the country people escaped becoming cannon fodder and fertilizer.

While very indignant because of the manner in which country people (my class) were once treated, a friend called, and I expressed surprise that in any age the people, always in the majority, submitted to such indignity. The caller, a lawyer, replied that the politicians of today rule the people more absolutely than did the kings of olden time. Our modern taxes, he said, are on a scale of extravagance the old autocrats never dreamed of.

The submission of the people now, the lawyer said, is more surprising than the submission of old, since we moderns have had the benefit of centuries of teaching of the relief to be obtained by revolution.

Conscription of men for military service in foreign wars is still in effect. Lately there has been brave talk among students and labor union men that they will not submit again as tamely as they did to the draft edict of King Woodrow Wilson, but, said my caller, the politicians have agents and accomplices distributed in almost every family, and the people of today are more helpless than were the people of old.

Like the Russians (said my caller, as he departed to spread poison elsewhere), we were given farms, but lately these have been taken from us by the politicians.

Germany seems determined to abandon its new republican form of government, and re-establish the old monarchy. Everything creditable in German history—and there is a great deal—dates from the days of its different kings, emperors and kaisers; everything discreditable must be charged to the reign of its Presidents since the last monarch was chased into Holland. Here is another idea I offer the sane for what it is worth: In the serious thinking we are now doing because of the numerous monkey wrenches thrown into our machinery, the words "republic" and "democracy" should be examined with more care.

The Englishman known as Lord Macaulay I have long regarded as a more intelligent man than Gladstone, Shakespeare, or half a dozen others near the top in the English hall of fame. Many years ago he predicted the failure of democracy in the United States, because of the politicians. Our present condition is so much like the catastrophe he predicted that an intelligent American cannot read it without shame. I do not say monarchy is the remedy, but I do say democracy is not the final word in government.

I have lately read a "story" by a woman entitled: "South Moon Under." It is a little dirty in spots; otherwise I should proclaim it a masterpiece equal to the best country tales of the Scandinavians or Russians. The book is issued by Scribner; why this dignified publisher did not coax the woman to cut out the filth which weakens it, I cannot understand. Without it, "South Moon Under" would have had a life of hundreds of years. The story concerns the poorest of the Florida natives, and Pearl Buck's stories of Chinese farmers do not come anywhere near equalling it. I read it with delight at a sitting, but always regretting the author occasionally uses words in her book she certainly never uses in her conversation. Here is the best example of American realism in years almost ruined.

I am a quiet man, and not much disposed to "run around," but confess to being disturbed by the fate of that quiet man whose home and family were recently wiped out by a falling airplane.

Altogether the deaths numbered 15 (not many are wounded in airplane accidents).

The machine was tri-motored; that is, it had three separate engines. It has been claimed by the advocates of progress that if two of the three engines in such a machine should fail, the pilot could safely land with one. Three such machines fell with almost equal loss of life within as many days.

One of them was carrying a basketball team hurrying to another game. Shall we keep up the speed and slaughter, or should we slow down to the safety now being recommended by God Almighty in everything else?

More nonsense is written about what is called the mind than about anything else.

Silerius said in his memoirs he was a hard fighter for his rights with women, and that he regarded such activity as proper duty. "I have known men who were too patient with wives," he wrote, "and thus retarded their advance as citizens. The association of men and women is warfare, and a husband should be a good soldier both in commanding and in obeying."

©, 1933, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

OUR CHILDREN

By ANGELO PATRI

REVIEW LESSONS

EVERY so often it is necessary for a pupil to go over the points he has learned. He repeats his rules, brushes up his tables, does the problems once more. This is an essential step in his learning. It makes for thoroughness, for one thing. Our minds often trick us. We think we know a fact very well. It has a pleasant familiar feeling as we remember it in passing. "Oh, I know that," says the child, and goes on. The wise teacher doesn't stop with that. She says, "Good. Tell me all about it." Oftener than not the pupil is dismayed to find that this thing he knew so well slipped from his grasp when he tries to lay hold of it. He hesitates, stammers and fidgets and finally says, "I knew that just as well as my own name and I couldn't say it."

He didn't know it as well as he knew his own name. His name has been used so often that it has become a part of himself. The fact that slipped into the haze when he tried to hold it had not been used often enough, had not been knitted into the fabric of his thought. To make an idea part of one's thinking one must work it, knead it into his mind by repetition and use.

Repetition alone will not help a child to knowledge. It is not enough to repeat words, accurate though they may be. That is only one form of an idea, its thinnest, most elusive and deceptive form. To grasp its values and make them useful to our thinking we have to know the idea in many forms—in action, in association with other things.

A child learns that a river is a stream of water running down hill toward the sea. Suppose he never saw the boats carrying their loads up and down its course, never saw the farms turn green and bear their harvests because of its beneficent watering, never noted the difference its drainage meant to the nearby uplands—how much does he know about a river? We begin with the word but the word must be clothed and made manifest before a child knows much about it.

When you are trying to help a child review a subject, instead of hammering on the set word, try to get a new view of it by helping the child to find new associations for it.

A review ought to be the old idea with some additional sidelights. If the pupil is not interested in the idea the review won't help him at all and the way to interest him is to call up other ideas in support of the original fact.

IT'S RAINING

"IT'S raining. Mother, it's raining. Does that mean we can't go?" "You certainly don't expect to go out in the rain? If it is raining you have to stay in the house. That's all."

A groan runs through the anxious group about the window. "Stay in all day? What will we do?"

There are some rainy Saturdays in every year and that means a lot of disappointed children, for Saturday is their important day. They save up their treats for that day, they look forward to it all week, for weeks ahead. A disappointment like a rainy day is no light blow to eager children.

Sometimes the rain need not interfere. If the children were going to the circus, let them go. The circus in the rain is great fun. Usually, it is under cover, anyway. Concerts, plays, museum trips, need not be affected by the weather. The outdoor trip, the picnic and the hike and the week-end camping may be impossible, but sometimes there is a chance even for them. If there is, let them take it.

Getting a wetting is not going to hurt a healthy child. They are as waterproof as young ducks, provided they are in good health and their clothes are fit. There is beauty in a rainy day. The soft gray that veils the world enchants it. The everyday things take on an air of mystery. The smells and the feels of a rainy day are a welcome variety in the children's experiences. It would be a pity to deprive them of the delights that the rains bring.

The drip of the rain from the trees, the echoing voices, the soft thud of footsteps on fallen leaves, the smell of earth that lies open to the meat and drink that the season is offering, the colors and the atmosphere of all our days offer something precious and lasting to the children who can enjoy them.

I don't like to teach children that a rainy day checks them completely. It may not be wet enough to change their plans. If a rainy day outfit will settle the difficulty let them put it on and go ahead. If it is too heavy a rain use one of the alternatives you have had in mind. Instead of the outdoor excursion make it an indoor one to some interesting place. Help them to use the rainy day and enjoy it.

The weather does not hurt healthy children. Dress them to meet it. Instead of dressing them by the calendar, use the thermometer. A sweater can be worn with comfort on a cool day and laid aside with perfect safety on the following warmer day. We master the weather. We like it. We enjoy the changes in color and atmosphere and temperature that it brings. Who wants to be afraid of a rainy day?

©, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for September 3

DAVID

LESSON TEXT—I Samuel 16:4-13; Psalm 78:70-72.

GOLDEN TEXT—But the Lord said unto Samuel, Look not on his countenance, or on the height of his stature; because I have refused him: for the Lord seeth not as man seeth; for man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart. I Sam. 16:7.

PRIMARY TOPIC—A Shepherd Boy Who Became King.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Why David Was Chosen King.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Secret of True Greatness.

I. David, the Shepherd Boy (I Sam. 16:11-13; 17:34-37).

As a young man he was engaged in keeping his father's sheep. Such a life might have tended to indolence, but it proved otherwise with David. He became athletic. As he himself tells us, in the defense of his father's sheep he slew a lion and a bear. His musicianship had brought him such fame as to be called to play at the royal court. Then, too, he had become such an expert marksman as to throw his stone to felled the Philistine giant.

II. David Anointed King (16:1-13).

1. Samuel sent to anoint David (vv. 1-3). The situation was delicate. Saul had become a desperate character. For the divine commission to become known to Saul, therefore, would imperil Samuel's life.

2. The method of selection (vv. 6-12). The Lord had made known to Samuel that one of Jesse's sons was to be the king, but not the particular one. All but one of Jesse's sons had been looked upon, and still the Lord's choice had not appeared. When the shepherd lad appeared before Samuel, the Lord indicated his choice. When the oil was applied the Spirit of the Lord came upon him.

III. David, a King Without a Kingdom.

While Saul was rejected, the time had not yet come for David to be head of the nation. He needed much training before assuming such responsibility. Then, too, the evil influences inaugurated by Saul needed time for development so as to be properly discerned and controlled.

1. David's life at the royal court (I Sam. 17:20).

a. He was called as a musician to minister before the king (chaps. 16-23).

b. Victory over Goliath (chap. 17). The armies of Saul and the Philistines were arrayed against each other. According to an ancient custom, the issue was to be determined by a combat between two selected champions. The nation whose champion was victorious was to rule. The Philistine champion was Goliath, the giant. The sight of Israel's cowardice prompted David to offer his service. When Goliath beheld David coming against him, he cursed him by his gods, showing that it was not merely a battle between David and Goliath, but between false gods and the true God.

c. Friendship with Jonathan (chap. 18). This friendship has become immortalized in the world's thought. It was unique in that it occurred between two men of rival worldly interests. Jonathan was the crown prince, and therefore heir to the throne. David was heir according to the divine plan. Jonathan knew this and waived his rights to the one whom God had chosen. In the establishment of the covenant between them, Jonathan stripped himself of his coat, robe, and equipment, giving them to David. This meant a virtual abdication of the throne to David. As a friend, Jonathan—

(1) Defended David from Saul's frenzy (19:1-7).

(2) Revealed to David Saul's murderous intent (20:30-40).

2. David's life as an outcast. Chapters 21 to 31 describe David's life between his being driven out from the presence of Saul and his being established king. The praise accorded him following the victory over Goliath provoked such violent jealousy in the heart of Saul that he sought to kill David. To escape Saul's wrath he fled the country and feigned madness.

IV. David Made King (II Sam. 2:1-14; 5:1-5).

1. Over Judah (II Sam. 2:1-14). Upon the death of Saul, God directed David to proceed to Hebron and he was there anointed king over Judah.

2. Over Israel (II Sam. 5:1-5). After the death of Ishbosheth, the children of Israel came and formed a league with David, anointing him as their king. They assigned as their reasons:

a. He was their brother.
b. He was their leader in war.
c. He was the Lord's choice.

The Everlasting Arms
"The everlasting arms." I think of them whenever rest is sweet—how the whole earth and the strength of it, that is, almightiness, is beneath every tired creature, to give it rest, holding us always. No thought of God is closer than that.—Adeline D. T. Whitney.

Heavy to Bear
Losses and crosses are heavy to bear; but when our hearts are right with God, it is wonderful how easy the yoke becomes.—C. H. Spurgeon.

Migrations in World History

Departure of the Israelites From Egypt the Most Noteworthy, but There Have Been Similar "Treks" Which Made Lasting Impressions.

When the Israelites marched out of Egypt they must have had immense herds of cattle with them which greatly complicated their business of traversing the deserts between the Red sea and the Promised Land. Hence their joy when they struck wells of drinkable water, as at Elim, and their disappointment when at Marah the water was found to be alkaline and unfit for the animals to drink. As they wandered during forty years through the wilderness, from one oasis to another, their cattle furnishing the main dependence for their children's food, the worries about pasturage and water must have been ever pressing intense. It is hard for us to visualize that immense caravan of thousands of men, women and children, with their tremendous accompaniment of flocks and herds, plodding year after year through the ever-shifting sands of the Arabian desert, with its little islands of pasturage surrounding springs and wells of water, scattered sparsely here and there throughout. Good was it for them that Moses had spent some forty years in herding sheep for his father-in-law in that very desert and therefore knew how to guide the great cavalcade.

There have been some similar migrations in the world's history, for instance, the immigration of numerous tribes from the Far East along the shores of the Caspian, Black sea, through lower Asia into Europe, and their settlement on the fertile plains of Hungary and the Danubian districts, with all their cattle and their horses. We remember, too, the coming of the Tartars, with their peculiar sheep and eastern cattle into Russia, where they settled and really dominated the country as did the Mantus from Manchuria in China. Time had little value in those days, and although these immigrations went through many years before their final accomplishments, history makes little ado about what would seem to us matters of the greatest difficulty and importance. These people, with their cattle, had to live on the country as they progressed, and few of these migrations were through untenanted lands as was that of the Israelites for the most part.

It was not until they had reached the very rich country on the west side of Jordan, to the north of the lands of Moab and Midian, that the Israelites came in contact with purely pastoral peoples, in the land of Gilead, where were the fat bulls of Bashan, so often referred to in later history, after two and a half tribes of the children of Israel had taken possession of that still beautiful country. The wild cattle of the other side of the Jordan were most probably the buffalo-like creatures which

had been imported from across the Euphrates, probably allied to the water buffalo of India, and possibly to those of the same species from Africa. The aurochs or wild cattle of Europe were certainly not the wild bulls of Bashan.

Where we meet with horned cattle in the Old Testament they are generally found in the flat districts, like the plain of Esdraelon, or the flat lands to the northwest of the Dead sea.—Montreal Herald.

First and Last Record in Circling the Globe

Despite his splendid achievement, Wiley Post didn't start the craze of globe-circling. It really had its beginning back in the days of Columbus, for history tells us that Columbus had an idea that the world was round and that he could reach the East Indies by sailing west. He never got around the world, however, his voyage of 1492 ending up around the Bahamas and his later voyages in the same vicinity.

Del Cano, a Spaniard, succeeded in getting all the way around in 1522, but it took him over three years to do it, thus setting the first record. Drake followed about 1577, and Cavendish in 1586, but neither lowered the record much. An Elizabeth Cochran circled around in 1889 and set a record of 72 days.

Train made it in 1890 in 67 days followed by Fitzmaurice in 1901, who brought the time down to 60 days. Mears made it in 1913 in a little more than 35 days.

Then men took to the air and in 1926, using both planes and ships, Evans and Wells made it in a little more than 28 days, only to be beat by Mears and Collyer in 1927, who set the record of 23 days, 15 hours and 21 minutes. The Graf Zeppelin clipped two more days from the record, and then two years ago Post and Gatty reduced it to 8 days, 15 hours and 21 minutes. Now Post, soloing, made it in 7 days, 18 hours and 50 minutes.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Likes and Dislikes

Half the evil in this world comes from people not knowing what they do like, not deliberately setting themselves to find out what they really enjoy. All people enjoy giving away money, for instance; they don't know that—they rather think they like keeping it; and they do keep it under this false impression often to their own discomfort. Everybody likes to do good, but not one in a hundred finds this out. Multitudes think they like to do evil; yet no man ever really enjoyed doing evil since God made the world.—John Ruskin.

For years I used Fels-Naptha and rather took my white clothes for granted. Then I foolishly tried to economize and wondered why my baby's clothes were becoming so gray. I suddenly decided one day to return to Fels-Naptha and my—what a difference! It gets out all the dirt.

IT GETS out all the dirt—that's the secret of Fels-Naptha's whiter, sweeter washes! Every big golden bar is two brisk cleaners—good golden soap and so much naptha you can smell it!

CHANGE TO FELS-NAPTHA



For a quick, smooth, cool shave use CUTICURA SHAVING CREAM

Freely-lathering and containing the emollient and medicinal properties of Cuticura, it protects and soothes the face while you are shaving and leaves the skin free from any tight, dry after-feeling. The perfect Shaving Cream for sensitive skins.

At your dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of 35c. Address: Cuticura Laboratories, Malden, Mass.

RUN THE HOMES, WHY NOT NATION?

Woman Sure Her Sex Would Make Economy Record.

[Mrs. Walter Ferguson, in the New York World-Telegram.]

"Director of the Mint" is a mouth-filling title, especially for a woman.

Here's progress, if you ask me. And when we become really intelligent, financially speaking, we shall put women in complete charge of national collections and disbursements.

In spite of the idea prevalent in many quarters that we know nothing about money, and if given a free hand would be reckless spendthrifts, most of the actual saving accomplished in any country is done by the women.

A woman can always make a dollar go twice as far as a man. She is the shopper superlative and can get more for her money.

We girls got a bad reputation for spending, but we were using somebody else's money at the time, you must remember. We all know how to hang on to our own. I dare say, if our sex had been in charge of affairs in 1914, a great deal more of our cash would still be at home and a great deal less in Europe.

Woman is fitted both by nature and circumstance for economy. She has had a raw deal from nature and lived through the ages when she worked without pay.

If practice makes perfect, women ought to be able to run the country on one-tenth of what the men have to have.

Mercolized Wax



Keeps Skin Young

Absorb blemishes and discolorations using Mercolized Wax daily as directed.

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



YOU, too, can get clothes 4 or 5 shades whiter—without scrubbing, without boiling.



AMERICA'S BIGGEST-SELLING PACKAGE SOAP

SORES AND LUMPS—My Specialty

THE MAY DAY MYSTERY

By OCTAVUS ROY COHEN

Copyright by Octavus Roy Cohen, WNU Service.

CHAPTER IX—Continued

"Why?" "He wouldn't tell me. There's always been a lot of mean talk around the campus about Pat. He was better than the rest of them and they all hated him for being more of a man.

Again her cheeks turned white. "Somebody had told him something."

"Yes. . . ?" Jim was infinitely patient. "Who?"

"Antoinette Peyton." "I see. . . And how did Miss Peyton happen to pick that particular day to tell him?"

"Because—well, it happened this way, Mr. Hanvey." She walked to the window and motioned him to join her. "You see, all the college buildings are on a hill here. Way over yonder on that big hill is the women's dormitory. When you walk over there you go down the hill beyond the Bowl and pass through a pretty little patch of woods. There's a place down there all kind of closed in—everybody knows it. It's called the Bower and couples go there lots of times. It's a sort of college rule never to go in there when someone else is there. I mean not to go in when you hear somebody."

"Tony Peyton was coming from the dormitory and Pat and I were in there. Tony Peyton eavesdropped and then busted right in on us. She—she gave Pat the devil."

"I see. . . But what business was it of hers?" "The face which Ivy lifted to Hanvey was a study in bewilderment."

"I don't know!" "Didn't she say?"

"No. Of course I could tell that there was something between Tony and Pat; or, anyway, there had been. Tony was awful sore, and Pat was mad. He told Tony to mind her own business and that if she butted in on him she'd be starting something she couldn't stop. Tony said he ought to be ashamed of himself because I was such a kid, and he said he'd do what—what he d—n pleased."

"And you?" "I just stood there. It seemed like I was an outsider. I hadn't ever seen Pat mad, and I never thought Tony could get so sore."

"It was a real fuss?" "Yes, sir. I think Tony must be crazy about him, and she was jealous. Anyway, I mean she acted just like that."

"You didn't get any hint—from either Pat or Miss Peyton—what there was, or had been, between them?"

"No, sir." "And you think Miss Peyton told your brother that he ought to do something about it?"

"Yes. . . Larry is crazy about her. He didn't act nice. He said I'd have to quit going with Pat. I said I wouldn't, and he said he'd see that I did."

Jim's eyes were half closed. His voice came in a slow, disinterested drawl.

"And then he told you he was going over to see Thayer, didn't he?" "Yes, sir."

"That was about half past one?" "I think so."

"He was real sore when he left you, wasn't he?"

She seemed startled. "Not sore enough to kill anybody, Mr. Hanvey. Don't you understand; Larry isn't that kind at all. Maybe he could have quarreled with Pat and had a fight. . . although I never have known Larry even to do that. But anyway, he could have beat Pat up. He never would have used a knife."

"Do you know if he and Miss Peyton are engaged?"

"I don't think so. I mean, I think Larry would like to be, but I'm sure Tony was crazy about Pat Thayer."

"Mmm! Did you tell your brother that you and Pat were engaged?" "Sure I did."

"Did you mention that Thayer was wearing your diamond ring?"

"No. I just didn't remember. I wasn't scared to tell him, though."

"I don't believe you were. . . Tell me: Would Larry have been likely to recognize that ring? Did he know it pretty well?"

"Yes, sir. It was my mother's." "Larry went to see him to make him stay away from you. He was mad when he went. Yet you think he didn't kill Thayer?"

"I'm sure of it, Mr. Hanvey. Larry couldn't stab a man. Anyone would tell you that."

"They have," admitted Jim. "And they've told me the same thing about Miss Peyton and Max Vernon." He rose ponderously. "I'm much obliged, Miss Welch. You've been a darn good sport and you've helped me a heap."

She rose and faced him, and for a second a womanly dignity seemed to have settled upon her.

"Will you tell me the truth about one thing, Mr. Hanvey? Have I helped my brother or hurt him?" Jim smiled a broad, lazy smile.

"You've helped him, Ivy. I give you my word on that. You see, for the first time I got a little of the truth."

He watched her as she opened the door. He saw her give a start, and her slim figure stiffened.

"You!" she cried sharply. "Yeh, it's me," answered Reagan from the hallway.

"You've been listening!"

"No'm, I haven't. Honest. I've just been waiting for Jim Hanvey." Ivy withered him with a glance and stalked off down the hall. Reagan entered the room grinning.

CHAPTER X

They spoke briefly to the dean and left the building together. Below them was the Bowl: long concrete stand on either side, cinder path circling the diamond; men in track suits loping easily around the oval or practicing field sports; the regulars indulging in a practice game against the freshman



"Mm-m! Did You Tell Your Brother That You and Pat Were Engaged?"

baseball team. Under the trees were a half hundred cars; some empty, some occupied by youthful couples; the stands held perhaps a hundred students and through the woods one could glimpse couples—usually of mixed gender—walking slowly and talking earnestly.

It was a quiet, peaceful scene: a scene which made a profound impression on the Brobdingnagian Hanvey. He was fascinated by the informality of it. His idea of college had been so different: earnest, spectacled young men and women studying aggressively; a general air of stiffness and studiousness. But this. . . why, they actually seemed to like it. He gazed upon the young folk with real envy and there was a feeling that he had missed something in life—something which he would like to go back and take. He expressed all this haltingly to his companion and Reagan looked at him in amazement.

"What the h—l would you do with a college education, Jim?"

"I dunno. . . It ain't the education, John. But when I look at this sort of thing I get a hunch it ain't what's written in books that these kids take away with 'em. Maybe I'm wrong, but it seems I'd sort of like to look back on four years of this kind of stuff."

"Yeh! and all they're thinking about is finishing up."

"Praps. I ain't saying they ain't. But, by golly! a few years from now they'll look back on this. . . Oh, h—l! there I go getting mushy again. Fine big stiff I am to yearn for an education at this late date."

"You said it," muttered Reagan. "Me, I never have thought college amounted to much."

"No—I reckon maybe it wouldn't—for you. I'm just a softy."

They slowly descended the hill toward the Psi Tau Theta fraternity house where Reagan's car was parked. Students eyed them curiously and buzzed with conjecture. Hanvey was relaxed. He was thinking—and Reagan was bitterly disappointed because he didn't seem more excited about his disclosure regarding the ownership of the knife which had been used to kill Paterson Thayer. He was even a trifle hurt, though he wouldn't say so. He attempted to elicit a comment from Hanvey—and went at his task circuitously.

"You and the kid seemed to get along fine, Jim."

"Ivy Welch? Say, she's a regular, John."

"Darn little cat if you ask me. Did everything but scratch my eyes out."

"You don't say. I reckon she must have a weak spot for a poor old fat feller like me."

"Ten to one she didn't tell you anything."

"Gimme the ten, John. She told me plenty."

"What?" Doubtfully.

"We-ell, She said that she and Pat Thayer were engaged. Thayer and Max Vernon quarreled just before Thayer was killed. Thayer and Miss Peyton had a run-in because he was shinin' up to Ivy Welch. Then Ivy and her brother had a row, and he left her with the intention of seeing Thayer and ordering him to lay off."

"She knew we had all that dope already."

"Maybe she did, John—and then,

again, maybe she didn't. Anyway, it was refreshing to get it from somebody who ain't accused of this killing. Allowing for the fact that she'd maybe try to shield her brother, I don't think she's got a thought in the world except to help us catch the person who really killed Thayer." His eyes closed slowly. "She sure was in love with the guy."

"Kid stuff!" Hanvey turned slowly and regarded Reagan for a minute.

"I think that's the same mistake everybody made when they thought of her in connection with Thayer. All they said was: Kid stuff."

Reagan's eyes narrowed. "What you driving at, Jim?"

"Nothin' special. Just ramblin' in my speech, as usual. Only remember this, John—when a girl of seventeen falls in love, it ain't kid stuff to her, no matter what it seems like to other folks. I think maybe everybody would have done better to realize that Ivy Welch was a woman grown. Get me?"

"No!" exploded Reagan, "I don't. What do you mean?"

Hanvey shrugged. "Durned if I know," he confessed.

Then: "So Max Vernon admitted that was his knife, eh, John?"

"Yes."

"Did he see the blood on it before he made that admission?"

"H—I, no, Chief. I ain't that dumb. I had the blade covered when I showed it to him. I asked him if he'd ever seen it before and he said, sure, it was his. I said: 'You couldn't be mistaken about that, could you?' and he said he certainly could not. Then I told him he'd put his foot in right, because that was the knife that killed Pat Thayer and I showed him the bloody blade."

"And what did he say?" Reagan shook his head. "He said he didn't give a d—n if it had killed Thayer or not, he didn't have anything to do with it. He's a darn fresh kid, Jim—and he hasn't told the truth about anything since I first stuck him in the hoosegow. Let's go over and have a talk with him. What say?"

"Not yet, John. Let's go to the undertaker who's got Thayer's body. I want to take a look at it."

"Come ahead," Reagan stepped into his car and Jim crawled in on the other side.

"Any of Thayer's family down here?" asked Hanvey.

"A sister. Seems to be a pretty nice sort, but she won't talk much. I got a hunch that he was always a sort of bad egg, Jim. And, of course, a feller can't press that kind of an investigation too strong with a man's sister when he's lying dead in the next room."

"Gosh, no." They turned into Maryland road and sped along under the spreading shade trees which lined the paving on both sides. "John," asked Hanvey suddenly, "when you searched Thayer's room did you find any jewelry?"

"Nothing but a watch and chain."

"No diamond ring?" "Sure not. What gave you the idea? Just because I overlooked Max Vernon's knife you haven't got any right to think I'd miss that sort of stuff everywhere."

"Aw, now, John—don't you go gettin' peeved at me. I just asked you a question friendly-like, and—"

"I ain't peeved, Jim. But dog-gone it! You seem to have more ideas and less words than anybody I ever saw."

Jim chuckled. "Don't mind me, Kid. I'm just dumb, and the less I say the smaller chance there is of anyone finding it out."

John Reagan laughed. "Kid yourself, Jim—if you want to," he said. "But don't try to kid me."

At their destination, the undertaker conducted them into the cubicle where Thayer's body was being held under police orders. Hanvey was frankly frightened by the sight of death, and didn't even look at the body as Reagan gave a clinical dissertation on the killing.

". . . right in the neck," he was saying and the voice came to Hanvey as though from a distance. "The doc says it severed the jugular vein which is why there was so much blood. I asked him would it need to have been struck by a person with any strength and he said no, in that spot the slightest shove of a keen knife would do the work. I asked him if a woman could have done it, and he said, sure, a child could have. Then I asked the doc—"

"Tell me that later," suggested Hanvey hastily. "I want to get out of this place quick."

"Good Lord, Jim—if you didn't want to look things over, what did you come here for?"

"To find that diamond ring. You see, John—at the time Pat Thayer was killed, he was wearing a diamond ring which Ivy Welch had given him. I want to see if he's still wearing it."

Reagan bent over the body. When he straightened his expression was one of complete bewilderment.

"You sure you got your dope straight, Jim?"

"Yeh."

"Then there's something darn funny—because Thayer ain't got anything on his fingers except a signet ring with some foreign letters on it."

Hanvey turned reluctant eyes on the body.

"It's gone all right, John."

"I'll say it has," Reagan's forehead was creased with intensive thought. Suddenly he smashed his right fist into the palm of his other hand. "And you know what it means, Jim—that diamond ring being gone?"

"What does it mean, John?" (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Tomb-Chapels of Egypt Tomb-chapels of Egypt portray series of scenes of the normal life of man and woman of ancient days.

Current Wit and Humor



GEM OF AN IDEA

"Jim" said the puzzled young bank clerk to his friend, "what's a good thing to give a girl for a birthday present?"

"I gave my girl a ring," replied Jim.

His companion shook his head. "Couldn't afford it," he replied. "How much did it cost?"

"Nothing," smiled back Jim. "She's a telephone operator."

Feminine Independence

The Lady at No. 20—What did you say when your husband objected to your wearing French heels?

The Lady at No. 22—I told him I wasn't going to lower myself to please any man.

Those Amateur Players!

Friend—Your son is making good progress with his violin. He is beginning to play quite well.

Host—Do you really think so? We were afraid that we merely had got used to it.

Some Crash

For a long time the visitor to the great museum stood gazing at the Egyptian mummy swathed in bandages. "Tell me one thing," he ventured.

"What is it, sir?" asked the guide. "Was it a motor or an airplane accident?"

No Chance at All

"And did he have the dentist take an X-ray of his wife's jaw?" "He tried to, but all they could get was a moving picture."

HIS LAST RESORT

The branch manager approached the assistant cashier's desk. "Where's the head cashier?" he asked.

"Gone to the races, sir," said the young man.

"What!" exclaimed the branch manager fiercely. "Gone to the races in business hours. Never heard of such a thing."

"Yes, sir," said the other. "It is his last chance of making the books balance."

Sez You!

The patient schoolmistress was teaching a number of tiny children their first lesson in a school. It was the alphabet.

After much coaxing they had managed to learn up to the letter "O."

"Now, Bobby Best," she said, "what comes after 'O'?"

Bobby, who for one so young was an ardent film fan, raised his eyebrows knowingly.

"Why, teacher, 'K' comes next," he replied.

ALAS, NO!



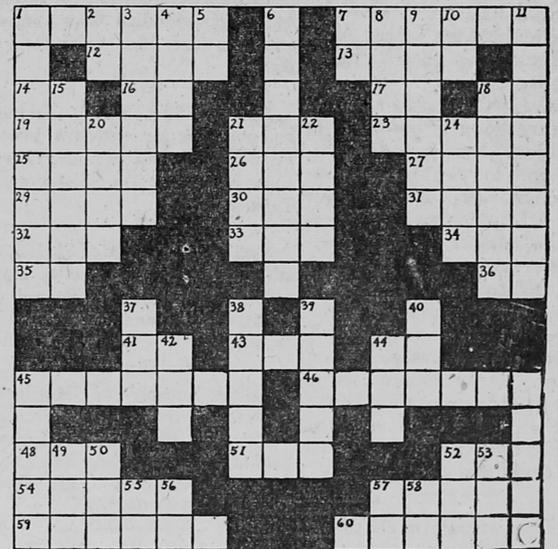
"Consistency is a jewel." "That's all right, but you can't work it off on the girl instead of a diamond ring."

Now They Don't Speak

Mrs. Grey—I never worry about my husband paying attention to other women—he's simply crazy about me.

Mrs. White—That may be so, my dear; but he may have sane intervals.

CROSSWORD PUZZLE



Horizontal.

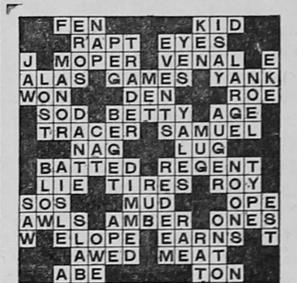
- 1—Bluish gray mineral
7—Sudden gust of wind
12—Benediction
13—Narrow flat-bottomed boat
14—Northwestern state (abbr.)
16—Exist
17—Three-toed sloth
18—Of age (abbr.)
19—Old oriental coin
21—Distress signal (abbr.)
23—Seaman's tales
25—Above
26—Fate
27—Buckle or clasp
28—Crack that admits liquid
30—Single
31—Repetition
32—Skill
33—Jewel
34—Ancient Hebrew measure
35—Steam vessel (abbr.)
36—Pertaining to
41—Impersonal pronoun
43—The land of the free and the home of the brave (abbr.)
44—Part of "to be"
45—Director of a ship
46—Instrument to determine direction
48—Point of compass
51—Spread to the wind
52—Implement for rowing
54—Unit of measurement
57—Small sailing vessel
58—Banner
60—Order of parasitic fungi

Vertical.

- 1—Boats used in Venice
2—Note in musical scale
3—To go on shipboard for a journey
4—At any time (abbr.)
5—Indefinite article
6—Fore and aft-rigged vessel
7—Country in southern Europe (abbr.)
8—Landing place
9—Member of Greek Christian church
10—Near
11—Shore toward which wind blows
15—Those who plunge into
18—Implement to hold vessel in place
20—Shipshape
21—Hit hard
22—Prow of a vessel
24—Instrument of torture
27—Set of implements
28—Sailor's sleeping quarters
30—Pleasure vessel
42—Sailor
44—Girl's name
45—Craft propelled by paddling
47—Propeller of a steamer
49—Woman under religious vows
50—Printers' measures
52—Military supplies (abbr.)
53—Lifetime
55—Islands in English channel (abbr.)
56—For example (abbr.)
57—Prefix meaning two
58—Boy's nickname

The solution will appear in next issue.

Solution of Last Week's Puzzle.



Wrigley's Spearmint Gum advertisement with illustration of a man and a woman.

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.

ADVERTISING RATES:

Display Per Column Inch.....20c
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

Get Ready For School

Approximately 30,000,000 children, ranging from near-graduates to kindergarteners, will converge on our streets and highways this September, all approaching central points. Thru the summer they have been scattered throughout the length and breadth of the land; now they are to be mobilized, crossing our city thoroughfares or country lanes in long lines going to school or coming home.

It is the solemn duty of every motorist to see to it that these youngsters have a safe passage. By following a few simple rules, he can help cut down the toll of 3,400 children killed and 152,550 injured in 1932. Every motorist should remember to approach a school zone with care; to slow down at all intersections; to watch his speed on curves in the country. Above all, he should look out for the unexpected. Children who meet after three months' separation, become so absorbed that they forget about the danger of dashing into the roadway, darting from behind parked cars, or trying to retrieve a ball from under the fender of a moving vehicle. The motorist must do their thinking for them.

The reduction in motor accidents to children of school age in the United States, is the brightest picture in the safety movement, but there still remains much to be done to further reduce the number of tragedies—90 per cent of which are avoidable. Educators, school authorities and teachers constantly emphasize the dangers of modern traffic conditions, to the children. The one person able to bring about great improvement is the motorist. He should drive at all times as he would if his child were out in that crowd ahead.

An Opportunity is Offered

It is a significant fact that recent reports from all parts of the country show growing increases in residential construction.

The meaning of that is clear. The three-year construction doldrum—in which home building was close to the non-existent point—has reached its end. The nation, instead of having an over supply of homes, actually has a shortage, placed by various observers at around 500,000. Factories are opening up, men are going back to work, families are enlarging their budgets. And home building always comes high on the list at such times.

Residential construction and maintenance, on a nation-wide scale, is going to be an important factor in speeding recovery. And the wise property owner will see the handwriting on the wall. Higher prices for materials and supplies of all kinds are going to be here before we know it. The cost indexes have started up now—and they're moving fast. The long era of bargains is nearing its end. It really is the last chance to buy at depression prices.

So the property owner has a double opportunity—to build and repair before costs sky-rocket, and to do his bit in promoting recovery by spending money for labor and supplies. Don't let that opportunity pass.

The News is \$1.50 a year.

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

A National

Studying

Organization

Vocational

For Boys

Agriculture



W. B. BRAEUNINGER—Instructor in Vocational Agriculture.

**Longview Agriculture Boys
Are Exhibiting Projects
at St. Joseph Fair.**

Clifford Leerkamp is showing a number of Buff Orpington, Barred Rock, White Wyandotte, and Rhode Island Red chickens at the fair this week. Clarence Phelps, Lowell Buddemeier and

Hoynes Hales are each showing a litter of Spotted Poland China pigs, and Raymond Kilian is showing a litter of Chester White pigs. Kenneth Bickers is exhibiting a purebred Guernsey heifer and Virgil Charlton has a garden exhibit entered. All exhibits are entered in both the open class and the vocational agriculture fair.

Fairland News

Garnett Gibson, Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Maxwell of Broadlands were Saturday night guests of Mrs. Esther Johnson.

Mrs. Henry Fabert of Urbana, is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. John Lewis, Sr.

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

Pauline Hodgson has returned home from Anderson, Ind., after several weeks visit with Mr. and Mrs. Vint Myers.

Miss Maxine Lewis returned home Sunday from St. Bernice, Ind., after spending the summer with her aunt, Mrs. Helen Douglas.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ewing and children, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Griffith and Kenner Wood spent Sunday at The Shades and Turkey Run.

Mrs. Jennie Keller of St. Louis and Mrs. Lizzie Chancellor and sons of Mattoon were Saturday guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Borror.

Ernest Sinclair of Murdock was elected trustee of Murdock township at the special election held in the Ewin store Saturday afternoon. Only 19 votes were cast with no opposition.

Bernard Johnson of Romney, Ind., spent Sunday with Mason Robertson and family. He was accompanied home by Ray Deckard and family who had spent several days in the Robertson home.

Lucian and Dallas Fabert of Ottawa, Kan., are spending several days with their father, Charles Fabert. Mrs. Rose Davis and Mrs. Cora Hood, sisters of Mr. Fabert are also visiting here.

Schools in this locality will open Sept. 6th. Prof. Claude Dunlap of Charleston will have charge of the upper grades of the Fairland School. Miss Esther Hollowell of Newman will teach the lower grades.

The first annual Hill reunion was held Sunday at Ervin Park, Tuscola, with 25 present. A basket dinner was served at the noon hour after which a social good time was enjoyed. Those from Fairland attending were Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Hill.

The Musical entertainment given at the Fairland M. E. Church by members of the Villa Grove M. E. choir was well attended. Rev. Starr, pastor of the Villa Grove church will preach here next Sunday morning at 9:30.

The twelfth annual Fabert Reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Warnes on Sunday with 77 members present. Roll call was answered by reciting a poem or singing a song. A bountiful basket dinner was served at the noon hour after which a fine program was given. Rev. Joseph McBride of Newman was the chief speaker of the afternoon. Edward Schwartz of Champaign gave several juggling acts which were enjoyed by all. Officers were elected as follows: President—Howard Fabert, of Champaign; Vice-President—Lillie Lovingfoss, Champaign; Secretary—Helen Douglas, St. Bernice, Ind. Historian, Clara Lewis, of Fairland. Plans were made to meet again next year at the home of Mrs. Clara Lewis the fourth Sunday in August.

T. A. DICKS, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Broadlands, Ill.

See
Messman & Astell
For
All Kinds of Insurance

Astell Building

Broadlands, Illinois.

Forrest Dicks
Allerton

Kenneth Dicks
Broadlands

**Dicks Bros.
Undertakers**

Ambulance Service

Ambulance Service

**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.

**Free Street Dance
Here Saturday Night**

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

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

Teacher—Robert, explain the functions of the skin.

Bobby—The chief function of the skin is to keep us from looking raw.

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

Rialto

—CHAMPAIGN—

Thursday-Friday-Saturday
Aug. 31; Sept. 1-2

Starting Sunday,
Sept. 3rd

EDMUND LOWE
in
"HER BODYGUARD"
with
WYNNE GIBSON

MARLENE DIETRICH
in
"THE SONG of SONGS"
with
BRIAN AHERNE
LIONEL ATWELL

Jealous Broadway Romeos hire him to protect their girl friends from each other. The longer his hours the more he loves his job.

An immortal novel leaps into throbbing life.

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

DR. R. W. SWICKARD
DENTIST
X-Ray

Now permanently located at
Newman, Illinois.

Telephone 83.

L. W. Donley

Phone No. 22

ICE

City Transfer
Long Distance Hauling
Broadlands, Illinois



We Do---

OUR PART!

In five years SEARS ROEBUCK & CO. through their retail and mail order distributing centers, have spent \$6,596,-191.00 in Danville.

All of this amount has gone to Danville Labor, and Danville Manufacturers.

SEARS

Sears, Roebuck & Co.

31-37 North Hazel St.

Danville, Illinois.

Illinois Theater---Newman, Ill.

**Saturday and Sunday
Sept. 2 and 3**

LEW AYRES

-in-

**"Okay
America"**

with

Maureen O'Sullivan - Walter Catlett - Edward Arnold

An amusing, timely and thrilling picture that will make you glad you are an American. See it.

Always A Good Comedy

Coming Next Week---'Child of Manhattan'

Admission 10c and 20c