

THE BROADLANDS NEWS

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Walker Family Have Interesting Trip South

Mr. and Mrs. Arch Walker recently returned from a motor tour of the South and West. They were accompanied by their son, Deane. They passed thru Kentucky, Tennessee, Arkansas and Texas to Shreveport, Louisiana. During their stay in Shreveport, they visited Barksdale field, where Deane is stationed, and drove over many of the trails that thread the 23,000 acres of swamp land and forest that comprise the reservation.

During their tour of the South they saw numerous farmers plowing up cotton ready to be picked, as a result of the national recovery action. Although they were favorably impressed by the simplicity of rural life and beauty of the Southern countryside, they felt it was somewhat outweighed by the size, ferocity and persistency of the Red River mosquito and his brother in crime, the red-bug. They learned that the afternoon temperature precludes any sustained or rapid action. But despite all that, they heard south of the Mason-Dixon line, "Sure-nuff, y'all make yourself right at home." And when they left, it was "Y'all come back this way. We've been mighty glad to have y'all."

From Shreveport they drove to Dallas, Texas, and then north through the wide expanse of Oklahoma oilfields and prairie to Wellington, Kansas, where they had an enjoyable stay with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rose, Mr. and Mrs. John Rose, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Gardiner of Mayfield, and Mr. and Mrs. Lou Robinson of Wellington. These folks belong to prominent families of early pioneers who were among the first to settle in Kansas. Mrs. George Walker of Broadlands is a sister to Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Gardiner and the Rose brothers. Mr. Walker and Deane accounted for a decrease in the jack-rabbit population but failed to start any coyotes. They made a trip to the Flint Hills where Fred Rose has a herd of some four hundred head of steers on the range. On the return trip to Wellington, they passed thru the area which was struck by a tornado on the eve of their arrival. Kansas atmosphere was much more invigorating than Louisiana. And Kansas hosts, they report, are in no way inferior to Southern hosts.

From Wellington, the Walkers drove to Joplin, Mo. where Deane returned to Shreveport by rail. He tells us that the rail journey was the most scenic part of the trip for the railroad crosses the highest part of the Ozarks. In many places the roadbed was cut into the solid rock of the mountain side, falling sheer to the valley floor on the other. Over all the mountains was the forest-pine, oak and maple, remarkably clear of underbrush.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker continued home over Route 66 passing through the upper Ozarks and St. Louis.

The following clipping taken from a Kansas newspaper tells of the tornado which is mentioned in the above article:

"Queer quirks of Sunday's violent storm in northern Sumner County come filtering in, and the queerest of all incidents is the one related by Arthur Moyer, three and one-half miles northwest of Riverdale. While running for shelter dur-

ing the storm, a rooster met instant death when a hail stone as large as a goose egg struck the bird on the back and went clear thru its body.

Frank Johnson, in the same neighborhood, says that jack-rabbits, birds and chickens, in untold numbers, were killed by the mammoth hail stones.

Warren Kraft, who resides a short distance from Johnson and Moyer, reports that the hail stones fell with such force that they went thru the roof of their home."

Allerton High School News

Jessie R. Witt, Reporter

The Seniors have placed their order for their class rings.

Myrtle Jean Monroe started on post graduate course on Monday.

John Upp, Merle Brown, and Earl Loop were absent from school on Friday of last week having attended A Century of Progress in Chicago over the week end.

The high school Kitten Ball team have been playing a town team. Five games have been played, the high school team taking their first defeat on Monday with a score of 15 to 11. Games are scheduled with Sidney and Longview.

The Freshmen and the Grade boys played an interesting game on Tuesday evening.

The classes met during the past week for organizing. Following are the officers elected by each class:

Freshmen—Gladys Turner, president; Weldon Harby, vice-president; Kathleen Rudder, secretary; Frances Davis, treasurer; Miss Poole, sponsor.

Sophomores—Emmett Freeland, president; Dorothy Meitzler, vice-president; Vivian Eaton, secretary and treasurer; Miss Toney, sponsor.

Juniors—Gayle Potter, president; Alice Maxwell, vice-president; John Upp, secretary; Dayle Potter, treasurer; Miss Snyder, sponsor.

Seniors—Harry Archer, president; Jessie Witt, vice-president; Elberta Stutz, secretary and treasurer; Principal James Talbott, sponsor.

The following is the basketball schedule for the coming season:

- Nov. 3—Indianola, there.
- " 10—Longview, here.
- " 16—Sidney, there.
- " 24—Fairmount, here.
- " 29—Hume, there.
- Dec. 1—Open date.
- " 8—Sidell, there.
- " 15—Sidney, here.
- " 22—Longview, there.
- Jan. 5—Open date.
- " 12-13—Indianola Tourney.
- " 19—Sidell, here.
- " 26-27—County Tournament.
- Feb. 2—Indianola, here.
- " 9—Fairmount, there.
- " 16—Hume, here.
- " 23—Oakwood, there.
- Mar. 2—Open date.
- " 9—District Tournament.

Market Report

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

Wheat	74c
No. 3 white shelled corn	41c
No. 3 yellow corn	38c
No. 3 white oats	28c
No. 2 soy beans	70c

Restful Garden for World's Fair Throngs



Trees, shrubbery and vari-colored flower-beds, scattered along Lake Michigan lure thousands of visitors for restful moments at A Century of Progress, the Chicago World's Fair. The gardens pictured above are those in back of the Horticultural Building, one of the most visited spots in the Exposition grounds.

Local and Personal

A light shower of rain fell here last Wednesday night.

Mrs. Henry Schumacher is visiting relatives in Chicago.

Henry Kilian, Sr., attended the fair at Fairmount last week.

Miss Gladys Swangle attended the Hoosier picnic at Sidney on Sunday.

Albert Cummings and family spent the week end with relatives at Indianola.

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Reed and son, Jerry, of Champaign, spent Sunday here with relatives.

B. H. Thode, Jr., and family of Sidney visited relatives here Sunday.

Miss Wilma Messman left Monday to attend Normal school at Charleston.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Huddleston are parents of a daughter born at Mercy hospital, Champaign.

Miss Helen McCormick attended the World's fair at Chicago, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dohme are attending the World's Fair in Chicago this week.

Harry Richard and son, Warren, were Chicago visitors last Friday.

Mrs. Neva Crain and son, Johnny, spent the latter part of last week in Chicago.

Henry Kilian, Sr., was entertained at dinner at the Henry Schumacher home, Sunday, the occasion being his birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dean, of Cincinnati, Ohio, spent the week end with the latter's aunt, Mrs. Nellie Astell.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Richard and son, Bobby, spent the past few days with friends in Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Cable of Terre Haute spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Cable.

Mr. and Mrs. John Nohren, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Nohren visited Mrs. Wm. Messman, who is seriously ill at St. Elizabeth hospital, Danville, on Tuesday.

Mrs. Ida McDonough, Clarence Bartlett, and Wm. J. Biggs of St. Louis, arrived Tuesday for a visit at the home of Mrs. Leanna Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Cable of Chicago spent the first of the week here with relatives. Their two children who had been visiting here returned to Chicago with them Thursday.

The Annual Fairfield Community Basket Dinner will be held at the church Sept. 24. All those interested are cordially invited. Bring well filled baskets and table service.

Wm. J. Parrett, 60, publisher and general manager of The Commercial-News, died suddenly at 4:45 o'clock Tuesday morning in the Union League club in Chicago. Funeral services were held at 3:30 o'clock Thursday afternoon at the home in Danville.

J. W. Gallion, who was recently injured while doing carpenter work at Champaign, and who was a patient at the Burnham City Hospital in Champaign for a number of days, was brought to his home in Broadlands last Sunday night. His injuries are rather severe and it will probably be several weeks before he will be able to do any work.

Here's Your Chance To Win \$1,000 a Year For Life—Or One of Nine Other Cash Prizes. All you have to do is submit a good idea in a few words. You'll find complete details of this great offer in next Sunday's Chicago Herald And Examiner. It's Open to everyone, regardless of age or where you live.

Wm. J. Biggs, who is here visiting his sister, Mrs. Leanna Miller, paid The News office a pleasant call, Thursday. Mr. Biggs is a newspaper man, having worked at the trade for over 55 years, consequently he likes to visit printing plants. At present he is make-up man for the St. Louis-Dispatch, having held this position for the past 38 years.

Have Enjoyable Trip Thru Western States

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Zenke and Mr. and Mrs. Norman Seider arrived home last Sunday from a two weeks' motor trip through some of the western states.

They left Broadlands on Monday morning, August 28, for Chicago, where they spent two days at A Century of Progress, and also visited Mr. Zenke's sister who resides in Chicago.

They drove through northern Illinois and northern Iowa, on into South Dakota, passing through Rapid City in the western part of the state and across the Black Hills into Wyoming. They passed through Lusk and Douglas, Wyoming, proceeded south to Denver and Colorado Springs, Col. Then taking a side trip from Greeley, Colorado, they drove across Wyoming to the northwestern part of the state, to the Rocky Mountains and the Yellowstone National Park. They saw plenty of snow on the mountains and stated that one could get all the ice water to drink they wanted here.

Going back to Denver, Col., they drove out to Castlewood Dam, which washed out a month ago. When the dam broke it flooded the southeastern part of Denver, waves of water from 10 to 20 feet came rolling down into the city. Two men were killed and a number of people were wounded. The dam was 400 feet long and 60 feet in depth.

On the return trip they came by way of Belleville, Kansas, and St. Joseph and Hannibal, Missouri.

They state there is prospect for an average crop in northern Illinois and Iowa, but no crop in South Dakota, where it was destroyed by grasshoppers.

K. J. Class Meets With Kathleen and Alice David

The K. J. class of the M. E. Sunday School held their first class meeting at the home of Misses Alice and Kathleen David last Friday night.

The meeting was opened by repeating the Lord's Prayer. The business was then taken care of. Both indoor and outdoor games were played and refreshments were served.

There will be no class meeting next month. The November meeting will be held at the home of Miss Clara Haines.

Those present were Isabelle Morgan, Gertrude and Ferne Walker, Odell and Gladys Swangle, Mabel Skinner, Wilma Richard, Mary Campbell, Geraldine Jackson, Rosetta Smith, Marjorie Messman, Clara Haines, Kathleen David. Guests were Edna and Walter Schumacher, Max Seeds, Warren Richard and Lewis Noblett.

"Air Hostess" at Newman This Week

"Air Hostess," with Evalyn Knapp, James Murray and Thelma Todd, will be shown at the Illinois Theater, Newman, this Saturday and Sunday. Read ad elsewhere in this paper.

C. I. P. S. Co. advertises in this week's issue of The News.

For Sale—One 4-quart Dazey Churn. Guaranteed good as new. Price \$1.00. If interested inquire at the News office.

Thirteen Local Business Men Sign N. R. A.

Thirteen local business men have signed the National Recovery Act code to date, states Postmaster G. W. Astell.

Those who have adopted the code are as follows: Bergfield Bros. Kenneth Dicks Hardware. Standard Service Station. C. T. Henson Lumber & Coal Co.

Broadlands Oil Co. Witt's Lunch Room. Eckerty's Grocery. L. W. Donley. Standard Oil Co. Crain's Drug Store. Gallion's Cafe. Handley's Shoe Shop. The Broadlands News.

St. John's Aid Meets With Mrs. H. Kilian, Jr.

The Ladies Aid of St. John's Ev. church was entertained at the home of Mrs. Henry Kilian, Jr., on Thursday afternoon of last week.

The usual business session was held with a social hour following. Refreshments were served.

Guests present were Mrs. Emma Block, Mrs. Irene Witt and Miss Florence Schumacher. Sixteen members were present.

The October meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Henry Schumacher.

News Items of 12 Years Ago

The following items are taken from an issue of the Broadlands News of Jan. 7, 1921:

Donations to the Christmas tree fund amounted to \$77.12.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Seider became the parents of a baby girl.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Moser were parents of a baby girl.

Artie Bowman of Detroit, Mich., spent the holidays here.

Frank Martinie held a public sale on the Schindler farm northwest of Longview.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Berry of Lorain, Ohio, visited the latter's parents here.

Mrs. Lillie Otte of Little Rock, Ark., visited her sister, Mrs. O. E. Anderson.

Miss Anna Zantow of this place, and John Blossie of Newman were united in marriage in Danville.

Misses Lillie McCormick and Thelma Thomas entertained at a miscellaneous shower for Miss Anna Zantow.

Orville Reed and Harley Bostwick returned to Great Lakes training station after a two weeks visit here.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the U. B. Church was entertained at a watch party at the home of Miss Pearl Zantow.

Wins Prizes at The Fairmount Fair

Henry Kilian, Jr. won prizes at the Fairmount Fair last week as follows:

Mule, 3 years old and over—First. Mule team in harness—Third.

THE MAY DAY MYSTERY

By OCTAVUS ROY COHEN

CHAPTER X—Continued

"He didn't tell us any untruths about that, Miss Peyton, he simply kept his mouth shut. It was on something more important. He says that when he left the fraternity house, Pat Thayer was alive."

"And why isn't that the truth?"

"I can't tell you why, Miss Peyton, but I am saying that I am sure it is a lie. I'll bet my right hand that when Larry Welch left that fraternity house, Pat Thayer was dead. And Larry knew it!"

She did not indulge in dramatics. She merely sat very still and her body seemed to get cold as ice.

She stared at the huge figure opposite.

Hanvey met look for look. And she, searching the moonlike face for a vestige of reassurance, saw nothing but grim honesty.

"Then," she gasped, "you think Larry killed him?"

"I can't say that, Miss Peyton," he amended gently. "I do believe that he lied when he said Thayer was alive when he left. And now I know why."

"Why, then?"

"To shield you. He had just learned your secret. He knew—probably—that you had been to see Thayer. And if he didn't kill Thayer, then he found the body when he got there and thought you had done it. It's a situation as old as romance. But at any rate, it was a pretty fine thing for him to do, because by his own admission Thayer was alive while he was there, which makes it certain that he must have done the killing."

"Larry didn't do it, Mr. Hanvey. I feel that."

"So do I. But if he didn't—who did?"

She shook her head. "I don't know."

"It wasn't Larry, you say."

"He couldn't do a thing like that—even in a fight."

"It wasn't you."

"Is that—is that a question, Mr. Hanvey—or a statement?"

The big man smiled slightly. "I don't know. Do you?"

"I didn't kill him."

Hanvey rose and shook his head. "This ain't any cinch, Miss Peyton. If I'm to believe what I hear: you didn't kill him and neither did Larry Welch. It almost looks like if I carry the investigation far enough I'll find out he ain't dead."

Suddenly he started forward: "I'm sorry, Miss Peyton. I didn't mean to crack any bum jokes. Honest, I didn't. I'm just a d—d blundering jackass."

Out in the courtyard of the jail, John Reagan turned admiringly to his companion.

"I'll hand it to you, Jim: you're a marvel. But how in h—l do you do it?"

"Oh! I dunno, John. Shooting square with 'em, maybe. And maybe it's because they look me over and decide I'm so damn' stupid I wouldn't understand a lie if I heard one."

"Hm. . . And now?"

"What do you think, John: Welch or Miss Peyton?"

"Neither," snapped Reagan. "It was Max Vernon, just like I said at first. It happened this way, and I'll bet a nickel on it: Tony Peyton went to Thayer's room and killed him—not meaning to kill him when he went in, maybe, but doing it in a fight. Larry Welch gets there a little later and finds the body. Thinks Tony did it. Pulls the hero stuff. What do you think of that?"

"Sounds reasonable," commented Jim guardedly. "Anyhow, I reckon there ain't any objection to lettin' Welch and Miss Peyton out on bond, is there?"

"None whatever," agreed Reagan. He rubbed the palms of his hands together. "I feel like we're getting somewhere at last."

"So do I," grinned Jim Hanvey. "The thing I am puzzled about is this: Where?"

CHAPTER XI

Hanvey gazed at the gray walls of the jail and nodded as though having reached a startling conclusion.

"I believe our next move, John, is to have a talky-talk with Mister Maxwell Vernon."

"Good Lord! Has it taken you all this time to think of that?"

"Uh-huh. My brain was never strong on speed."

Reagan was earnest. "Quit kiddin', Jim. Why did you leave this palooka for the last?"

"Because I wanted to hear what everybody else had to say. From what you tell me, Vernon is lying high, wide and handsome, and I wanted to form some idea about what was truth and what wasn't."

"Sensible enough. Let's go."

Back into the brilliance of the warden's office, and thence down the dimly lighted corridor on which were the rooms used for those prisoners who seemed entitled to something better than the ordinary cells. The turnkey admitted them to a room identical with the ones occupied by Tony Peyton and Larry Welch. They stood in the doorway and Hanvey regarded the occupant through sleepy, half-closed eyes.

Vernon was seated on his cot. He had doffed coat and tie, and his shirt was open at the throat. His long black hair was somewhat tousled and

his chubby face wore an expression of belligerence. His whole manner—even before a word was spoken—was combative.

Jim seated himself and smiled lazily at the prisoner. He felt rather sorry for the boy, fat, good-natured, easy-going. . . and now suddenly enmeshed in a tragedy which he couldn't quite understand. Jim's voice came soothingly.

"Things been happening pretty fast, ain't they, Son?"

Vernon looked up sharply. "What things?"

"Oh, plenty."

"I don't know what you mean."

"Shub! Sure you do."

Max rose and tried to look dignified. He succeeded only in appearing somewhat ludicrous and entirely pitiful.

"I haven't anything to say, Mr. Hanvey."

"Well, what do you know about that? I haven't asked you anything, have I?"

"No, but—"

"Listen to me, Son: answer me one question."

"What is it?"

"Did you kill Pat Thayer?"

Vernon's eyes closed. He pulled himself together with a visible effort.

"No."

"Then I think you better talk to me plain and honest. Of course, if you



"Like h—l you are! You're trying to mix me up in Pat Thayer's Murder."

did kill him, the best thing you can do is keep your mouth shut. Now—what say you?"

"Nothing. I'm not going to talk."

"A' right. I ain't gonna argue with you." He reached inevitably for the golden toothpick. "Swell new car you got, Son."

Vernon was stonily silent.

"Swell car," repeated Hanvey. "Sure wish I could own one like that. But I wouldn't go buy one just after I'd had a row with another man."

"I didn't row with anybody."

"No? Not even Pat Thayer?"

Max was trembling. Boyishly, he was struggling to keep actual tears from his eyes. "You're trying to trap me! I know! And I'm not going to say anything. Not anything at all!"

"That's up to you, Son. But suppose you tell me this: What happened between you and Thayer in the fraternity house day before yesterday somewhere about one o'clock in the afternoon?"

"In the fraternity house? Nothing happened."

"You went to his room, didn't you?"

"No."

"Aw, Son! You know dog-gone good and well you went to Pat Thayer's room. Now why don't you tell us what happened?"

"I didn't go near his room," cried Vernon harshly. "I went to my own room and changed my clothes and then I left the house. I never saw Thayer for a moment all the time I was in there."

Jim shook his big head. "I hate to see you fighting me, Son, when I'm trying to help—"

"Like h—l you are! You're trying to mix me up in Pat Thayer's murder."

"I'm trying to get the truth. Does that mix you up?"

"No, but—"

"Just before you went to the fraternity house, you and Thayer had a big row on the campus, didn't you?"

"Who says so?"

"Several people. And also there ain't much question that you were pretty sore at him. Now I ask you this: Why?"

"I had reason enough. I thought he was my friend. I've been buddies with him for two years. He's been winning all my money at cards. I guess I would have been a dumbbell all my life if I hadn't got sore at him over something else."

"Stealing your girl, for instance?"

Max looked up sharply, and became boyishly dignified. "I—I'd really rather not talk about that angle of it, Mr. Hanvey," he said gently.

"As you say, Vernon. But when this other thing happened—you getting sore—what then?"

"I started thinking—for the first time. And I began to suspect that it wasn't all just accident that Thayer had been nice to me so long as I had money; but the minute I went broke he lost interest in me and started going with . . . that is, doing things to make me sore. And it struck me that it was queer he had always won at cards. Oh! I was stupid enough, but I waked up all at once."

"And you got about as mad as you ever were in your life. You went to Thayer's room in the fraternity house—"

"I did not! I told you before I never went near his room."

"So you did. I thought maybe you'd remembered that you were mistaken. Anyway, you were in the house at the same time he was. After awhile you left there hurriedly with a bundle under your arm, didn't you? What was in that bundle, Vernon?"

Max was nervous; his pudgy hands were twisted together and his eyes roved helplessly around the little room.

"A— a suit of clothes. The one I said I changed. I was taking it to the Marland Tailoring company for alteration and cleaning."

"Good. Now we're clearing up parts of the mystery." Jim turned to Reagan. "Suppose you check up on that, John. Just 'phone that company and make sure they have the suit, will you?"

"Sure." Reagan started to rise, but Max Vernon stopped him.

The boy's eyes were round with fear and beads of perspiration stood out on his forehead.

"Never mind," he said hoarsely. "The clothes are not there."

"You didn't take them?"

"N-n-no."

"Where are they?"

"I—I don't know. I guess I—I—lost them."

"You sure are an unfortunate young man," murmured Jim. "Losing a good suit of clothes that way. Well, anyway, after losing that suit, you drove on up to Steel City, didn't you?"

Vernon hesitated. Then he nodded.

"Yes."

"Alone?"

Max's cheeks were pasty. "Yes. Alone."

"And when you got there you traded in your car on a new one, didn't you? And paid the difference of twelve hundred dollars in cash. Where did you get the money?"

"I have plenty of money."

"But you just said a minute ago that Thayer laid off you because you were broke. How could you be broke and also have plenty of money?"

"I had it. . . I got it from Thayer. He owed it to me."

"I see."—Jim beamed approval. "That clears up another mystery. You and Thayer were really friends, after all. He loaned you the twelve hundred dollars just like it was nothing, eh?"

"He gave it to me. He owed it."

"When did he give it to you, Vernon? When you went to his room?"

"I told you I didn't go to his room."

"I see. I guess he sent it to you by special messenger or something. Never mind that, though. But there is one thing I want to know: How did it happen that there wasn't any floor rug in the car you traded when you got to Steel City?"

Again that hunted, haunted light in Max's eyes.

"I don't know anything about any floor rug."

"Wasn't there one in your old car?"

"I don't know."

"Gee! You sure are a forgetful guy. Now what about that knife Mr. Reagan showed you an hour or so ago? That is yours, isn't it?"

"Yes."

"Where did you get it?"

"In Sicily. I've traveled a lot and I've always collected queer weapons."

"Did you have it in your hand at all day before yesterday?"

"No."

"Do you know it is the very knife with which Thayer was killed?"

"I know that's what Mr. Reagan said."

"You knew it wasn't on your wall where you always kept it, didn't you?"

"No! How was I to notice that one of the things was gone? And I didn't kill Pat Thayer, Mr. Hanvey. I swear I didn't."

Hanvey spoke softly. "Admitting that, Vernon: Why did you get mixed up in the robbery of the Marland National bank?"

Max stood rigid for a moment, then sank down on the cot. He buried his face in his hands. "I didn't have anything to do with that, either, Mr. Hanvey: honest I didn't."

The two detectives faced each other solemnly in the warden's office.

"Will you tell me why," Reagan asked—"when you had Vernon on the run, you didn't chase him? You knew he was lying, didn't you?"

"Sure, John—sure. And the more questions I asked the more lies he was gonna tell."

"Well, I'll say this for you, Jim Hanvey: You seem to rock along with all the delicacy of an elephant—but d—d if you haven't learned a heap about this case."

"What, for instance?" inquired Hanvey interestedly.

"In the first place, it's a cinch that Max Vernon killed Pat Thayer."

"You think so?"

"Sure. Don't you?"

"Durned if I know, John. I couldn't say for sure, anyway. There's still a lot of loose ends."

Reagan changed his tactics. He pointed an accusing finger at Hanvey. "Anyway, Jim—you think he was mixed up in that bank robbery, don't you?"

The fat man reflected for a moment, then nodded.

"Yeh—I do."

"And that," exulted Reagan, "is the first definite admission I've gotten out of you yet."

Hanvey was silent for a moment, then looked up brightly. "What'd you do with all the stuff Vernon had in his pockets when he was arrested?"

"Right here. Want to see it?"

"Yeh. . ."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.) © 1932, Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for September 17

SOLOMON

LESSON TEXT—I Kings 8:1-11. GOLDEN TEXT—Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; be thankful unto him, and bless his name. Psalm 109:4. PRIMARY TOPIC—In God's House. JUNIOR TOPIC—A King Worshiping God. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Learning to Worship God. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Value of a House of Worship.

I. Solomon Anointed King (I Kings 1:5-40). The divine choice as to David's successor had not been known (v. 20). David is stirred to action by the combined appeals of Bathsheba and Nathan. At David's command the faithful three, Zadok, Nathan, and Benaiah, speedily anointed Solomon king.

II. Solomon's Acts to Establish His Kingdom (I Kings 1:41-2:46). He noted certain dangerous elements which if allowed to develop would weaken, if not destroy, his rule.

1. Adonijah placed under surveillance (vv. 41-53). Placing him on good behavior displayed both clemency and dignity on the part of Solomon. Adonijah fled to the altar, not to worship God, but to save his life. His repentance was not real. Solomon ordered his execution (2:13-25).

2. Abiathar removed from the priesthood (2:26, 27). He had joined Adonijah in his plot of usurpation.

3. Joab executed (2:28-35). Joab was a party to Adonijah's rebellion. Besides this, he had treacherously murdered his rivals in the army.

4. Shimei executed (2:36-46). Solomon first paroled him and confined him to Jerusalem, but when he broke his parole, had him executed.

III. The Divine Favor Upon Solomon (I Kings 3:4-14). 1. God's gracious offer (vv. 4, 5). Solomon made a lavish sacrifice, showing that he had strong impulses toward the Lord. This was followed by the Lord's gracious offer.

2. Solomon's wise choice (vv. 6-9). He was keenly sensible of the difficulty and of the responsibility of his position.

3. God's unstinted gift to Solomon (vv. 10-14). Because Solomon appeared before the Lord in the proper attitude, God gave him more than he asked for.

IV. Solomon Building the Temple (I Kings 5:1-8:56). 1. Preparation (5:1-18). He secured from King Hiram:

a. Wood for beams, ceilings, etc. b. Stones for the great foundation. c. Skilled workmen. 2. The erection of the temple (6:1-38).

a. Located on Mt. Moriah (II Chron. 3:1).

b. Dimensions. Ninety feet long; thirty feet wide; forty-five feet high—this on the assumption that the cubit was eighteen inches in length.

c. Its contents. (1) The brazen altar. (2) The laver. (3) The golden candlesticks. (4) The cherubim.

3. The dedication of the temple (8:1-66). The dedicatory services consisted of:

a. Bringing up the ark (vv. 1-11). The ark was typical of Jesus Christ. God dwells with his people through Jesus Christ (John 1:14).

b. Solomon's address to the people (vv. 12-21). He pointed out to them that God had chosen David to be king, yet did not allow him to build the temple, but promised that his son should complete the work.

c. Solomon's dedicatory prayer (vv. 22-53). In his prayer, Solomon gratefully acknowledged God's goodness in the past, and plead that the promises made to his father should be verified. He asked that God's eyes might be continually open toward the temple, so that:

(1) In case of contention he would be their judge (vv. 31, 32).

(2) If smitten by the enemy, even though they had sinned, God would forgive and restore (vv. 33, 34).

(3) In famine, upon confession, God would forgive and send rain (vv. 35, 36).

(4) In pestilence and sickness, God would hear and forgive (vv. 37-40).

(5) In case of the coming of the foreigner, because of the news of God's favor toward Jerusalem, his prayer should be heard (vv. 41-43).

(6) In going out to battle, their cause should be maintained (vv. 44, 45).

(7) If taken captive, God would hear their prayers and restore them (vv. 46-53).

d. Solomon blesses the people (vv. 54-61). e. Solomon offering sacrifices of thanksgiving (vv. 62-66).

WORTH REMEMBERING

Jesus still is life—life and light through truth.

Real prayer is the most intense act a man performs.

Christ incarnates in his own life the perfect precepts, which he taught to men.

In the beginning of created things we find God first and foremost. He it was who created all things.

Current Wit and Humor



HE'D LOST MILLIONS

The girl was very rich, and he was just a poor young man. She liked him, but that was all, and he was well aware of the fact. One evening he grew somewhat tender and at last he said: "You are rich, aren't you, Ethel?"

"Yes, Dick. Dad says I'm worth two million dollars, if things turn out as it now looks."

"Will you marry me, Ethel?" he asked.

"Oh, no, Dick, I couldn't do that," she replied.

"I knew you wouldn't."

"Then why did you ask me?"

"I just wanted to be able to say that I had lost two million dollars."

But Just Where?

The class had been instructed to write an essay on winter. Before they began, the teacher gave them a few hints, and among other things he suggested that they might introduce a short paragraph on migration. One child's attempt read as follows. "In winter it is very cold. Many birds die in winter and many birds also go to a warmer climate."

IN THE SAME CLASS



Prospect—An auto is much like a wife.

Salesman—Why?

Prospect—Because when either starts giving you trouble there's no end to it.

Wearing It

"Election bet, Joe?"

"This tie was given me for my birthday."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Gone Forever

Lottie—What became of Jim's iron will he used to brag about so much?"

Mabel—His wife's tears rusted it!

Just Like That

"Didn't the burglars wake you up?"

"No, they took things very quietly."



WE DO OUR PART



Dear Betty:

I'm sorry to hear you're having so much trouble with your washes, but take a tip from mother. Your clothes look gray because you don't get out all the dirt—and it will all come out if you use Fels-Naptha Soap. You're trying to stretch nickels, I know—but to repeat an old saying, "the best is cheapest in the end."

Extra help with your wash—and that's why Fels-Naptha is no "left-over dirt" troubles—a real bargain. Working together, its good golden soap and what you want on washday plenty of naphtha do better work.

change to FELS-NAPTHA

BREAKING IT GENTLY

The engaged pair were talking over the future.

"Darling," she said, "when we are married you'll have a woman in the house who really knows how to cook."

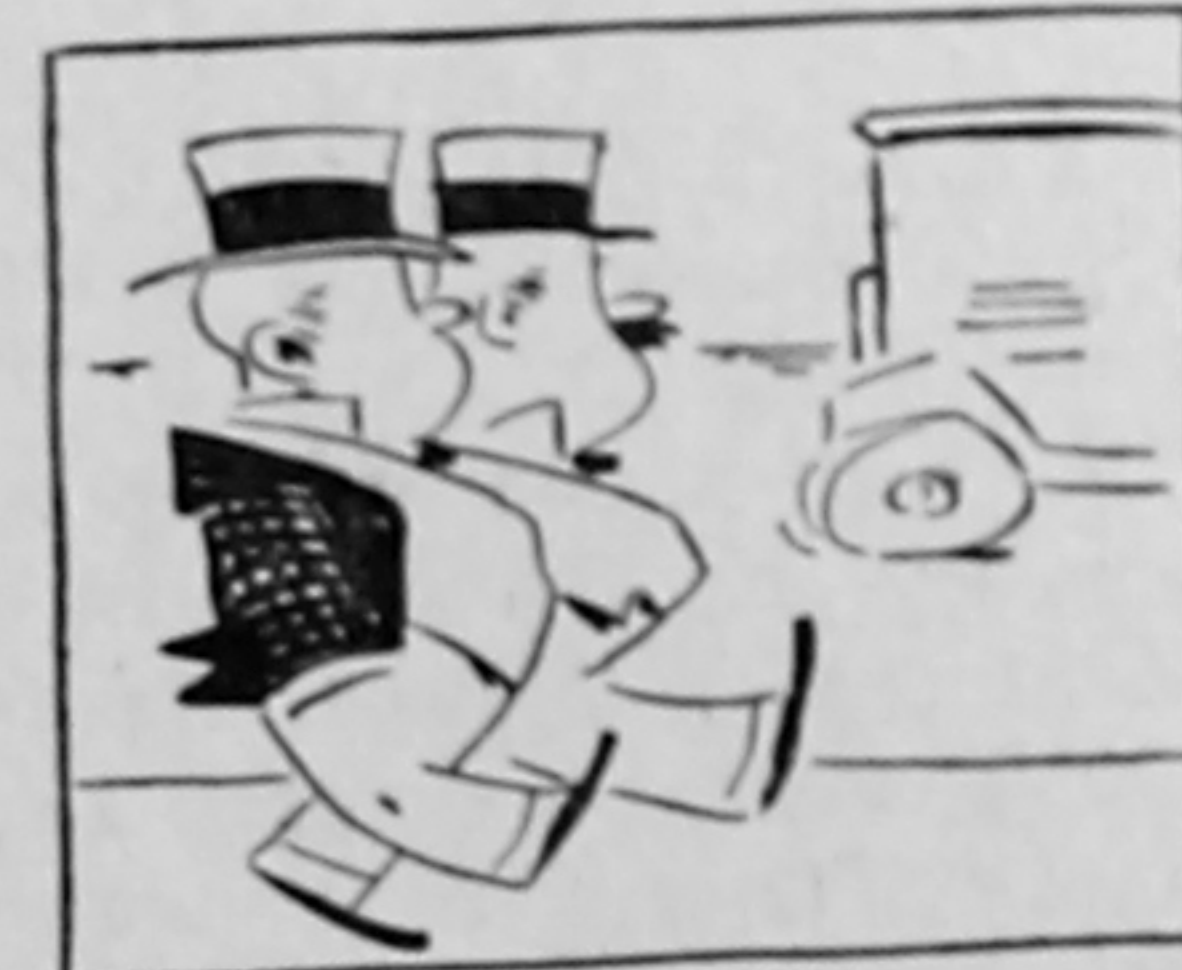
He looked surprised.

"But, dearest," he said happily, "I didn't know that you were a good cook."

She shrugged her shoulders.

"I'm not," came her reply, "but when we're married my mother is coming to live with us."—London Answers.

NOT HOPING FOR MUCH



"Ever expect to get on easy street?"

"Maybe as a sweeper or something."

Practical

"That was an excellent paper your daughter read last night on the Influence of Science as Applied to Practical Government."

"Was it? Well, I wish she'd find out something about the Influence of the Vacuum Cleaner as Applied to the Dining Room Carpet."

Sammy's Correction

"Would you like some bread and butter, Sammy?"

"No."

"No what?"

"You shouldn't say 'what,' auntie; you should say 'I beg your pardon.'"

Strange Thing

"My husband always said that making a will was the last thing on earth he would do—and he didn't do it!"—Sie und Er (Zoffingen).

At Sea?

Neighbor—Well, and is your son getting well grounded in school?

Father—Well grounded? Why he's actually stranded.

Solution of Last Week's Puzzle.

R	A	B	B	I	T	C	A	B	A	L	A
C	D	E	L	V	E	E	L	A	T	E	C
O	R	N	O	O	N	N	O	N	E	L	A
M	A	R	T	R	U	S	T	E	D	P	A
B	R	I	G	Y	O	U	R	S	L	O	B
A	E	S	O	P	U	N	E	V	A	L	O
T	R	E	L	L	I	S	S	L	A	T	E
I	O	N	O	R	E						
S	C	R	A	T	C	H	O	U	R	A	G
F	O	O	T	S	O	O	R	E	S	A	B
R	A	S	H	P	S	A	L	M	L	E	A
A	L	E	R	A	T	T	L	E	D	T	R
P	S	H	U	R	L	I	T	E	M	S	T
S	G	E	N	R	E	S	E	N	S	E	A
M	A	R	T	Y	R	T	R	I	S	T	S

TITHE A RELIC OF OTHER DAYS

But Is Recognized as Property by English Law.

The recent revolt of 10,000 farmers in southern England to resist the payment of tithes directs attention to this form of taxation, which has from time to time been the cause of considerable agitation in that country. More than a year ago reports came from a Sussex town to the effect that angry farmers had attacked a bailiff who attempted to seize sheep belonging to a neighbor who had failed to meet his tithe payments due the Church of England. In the present situation, auctioneers who have tried to sell the property of farmers who owe tithes have met with as little success as the auctioneers in foreclosure sales in parts of our own Mid-West.

Tithe payments are a relic of ancient days, when persons were called upon to pay one-tenth of the produce of all land and labor to the support of the church. They were stabilized in England in 1255 by an act of parliament, which laid down a fixed schedule of payments. Since then, however, the prices of live stock and agricultural produce have dropped by about 50 per cent.

The tithe probably originated in a tribute levied by a conqueror or ruler upon his subjects, and perhaps the custom of dedicating a tenth of the spoils of war to the gods led to the religious extension of the term.

Before the eighth century payment of tithes was enjoined by ecclesiastical writers and church councils, but the earliest authentic example of a law of the state enforcing payment is probably that in the Capitularies of Charlemagne.

In England the earliest example of legal recognition of tithes is believed to be a decree of a synod in 786. The church received tithes in the Middle Ages, but trouble arose under the reign of Henry VIII. When this monarch raided the monasteries he transferred their tithe privileges to his friends. The tithe is property, and if the government abolished it or even amended it in principle, it is argued, it would then have to reform all property laws. So the tithe question is one of parliament's knottiest problems.

Conscience Handicapped

Temptation only has to whisper; conscience must shout.

Mercolized Wax



Keeps Skin Young

Absorb blemishes and discolorations using Micolized Wax daily as directed. Invisible particles of aged skin are freed and all defects such as blackheads, tan, freckles and large pores disappear. Skin is then beautifully clear, velvety and so soft—face looks years younger. Micolized Wax brings out your hidden beauty. At all leading druggists.

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



I THREW OUT MY WASHBOARD. I DISCOVERED I COULD GET WHITER CLOTHES JUST BY SOAKING



MY CLOTHES COME 4 OR 5 SHADES WHITER FROM A RINSO SOAKING. I NEVER EVEN BOIL THEM ANY MORE



RINSO MAKES DISH-WASHING EASIER, TOO AND IT SAVES THE HANDS!

DO YOU blame me for being a Rinso "booster"? Washing clothes the Rinso way makes them last 2 or 3 times longer—I'm saving lots of money. Rinso is such a marvelous work-saver, I use it for dishes and all cleaning. Why don't you try it?



AMERICA'S BIGGEST-SELLING PACKAGE SOAP

SORES AND LUMPS—My Specialty Write for Free 146 Page Book Dr. Goyd Williams, Hudson, Wis.

This Week

by ARTHUR BRISBANE

Cuba's Top Sergeant Chinese Hitlers Crime Goes Ahead Wet, Says Vermont

While Washington fears Cuba's troubles may result in civil war, the beautiful island at present seems to be under control of a capable citizen, a "top sergeant" of the Cuban army named Fulgentio Batista. Descriptions suggest the able Mr. Grover Whalen, head of the NRA movement in New York city. Sergeant Batista, whose present title is "revolutionary chief of the armed forces of the republic," always smiles, is "square-jawed with a powerful physique, dark-haired, of medium height."

He got his information about things in general acting as a court stenographer in many military trials. His associates in taking charge of Cuba are a lawyer, a professor of anatomy, a banker, an editor, a professor of penal law. A democratic "junta."

Chancellor Hitler, "Messiah of Aryan or Nordic racial purity," likes the general idea of Fascism, but can't join any international Fascist movement. Mussolini's crowd wouldn't do, because it is Latin, not Nordic.

It is amazing how simple-minded racial mixtures like Hitler develop racial prejudices. The German chancellor should read Huxley's essay on "Methods and Results of Ethnology," in which the British scientist describes the effect produced by light-eyed, yellow-haired "Nordies" on the Chinese of the Han Dynasty, 300 years before Christ.

Chinese historians describe with much minuteness certain numerous and powerful barbarians with yellow hair, green eyes and prominent noses, who, the black-haired, skew-eyed and flat-nosed annalists remark in passing, are "just the apes, from whom they are descended."

Those "black-haired, skew-eyed, flat-nosed" Chinese, as Huxley calls them, thought that any creature unlike themselves must necessarily descend from apes.

Crime goes ahead, regardless of threats, and may be expected to get worse as the end of prohibition interferes with bootlegging by which crime has been so liberally financed.

Police guards surround the residence of Cardinal Dougherty, threatened unless he produces \$50,000. Police believe that the threatening letter was written by a "crank" or maniac, but they are taking precautions.

Vermont, for nearly fifty years one of the most earnest prohibition states, now votes 2 to 1 against prohibition in the Constitution. Vermonters apparently think that the beauties of constitutional prohibition are not great enough to offset the crime wave and kidnaping epidemic financed by bootlegging.

Twenty-five states have voted against prohibition, none in favor of it. That which this column, guessing inaccurately, thought could not happen, apparently will happen, thirty-six states voting to abolish prohibition and bring back the strong as well as the light drinks.

An Associated Press report from Copenhagen says Colonel Lindbergh plans "to buy a house near Copenhagen in which to live during flying seasons." Perhaps he has in mind finding a home for his remaining child in a country with a government strong enough to discourage kidnaping. Ours is the only country in the world in which kidnaping, blackmailing, racketeering, gangsterism and bootlegging have all been established as profitable and fairly safe industries. After losing one child under horrible circumstances, Colonel Lindbergh could not be criticized if he decided to find a safe residence for the other child.

Postmaster General Farley cheers the hearts of post office workers by announcing that compulsory furloughs, without pay, will end after September 30. This means much to thousands of families, and Postmaster General Farley as well as the letter carriers are to be congratulated.

Do not miss Chicago's wonderful Century of Progress exposition, if it is possible for you to go. The success of the exposition, extraordinary in these times of depression, justifies the courage and confidence of Chicago's citizens.

According to the New York Times, Chicago's "leading retailers report sales increased 25 to more than 50 per cent. Strengthening of prices has influenced many buyers to anticipate further requirements."

If you buy in September, you will help the work of recovery, and save money for yourself.

The biggest store in Louisville, Ky., showed in the first part of August an increase in business of 40 per cent, as stated on the authority of Mr. Clarence M. Woolley. Now Mr. Ben Mushkin wishes you to know that "J. Bacon & Sons of Louisville," oldest department store in Kentucky, shows an August increase of 187.6 per cent. Mr. Mushkin is merchandise manager for J. Bacon & Sons.

All such news is good news in these NRA days.

WORDS OF LOVE COME EASY NOW

Modern Youth Writes Its Own Ardent Missives.

It is hardly surprising that General Pershing's men fighting in France should have used letters that were not strictly of their own composition. That is what the fathers of many of them had done in their own youth.

In the year 1880 there was copyrighted in the United States a large volume entitled "Gaskell's Compendium of Forms." It was just that,

aiming to tell anybody how to do anything that could be put on paper. A section of the work is devoted to letters of love and courtship. The forms presented would scarcely be called ardent 'y the sob-sister of today assigned to cover divorce proceedings. "Dear Sir" is frequently used in the salutation of a love letter from a lady. A gentleman who declares his love begins right off with "Miss Carrie White." There is not even "To" or "For" in front of the "Miss."

There comes to mind a scene in the back room of a tavern in a college town. At the table is seated a callow freshman, who has decided that the light of his young life must be addressed in verse. Opposite him is

an upper class editor of the college magazine. He is reputed to be able to find words that rhyme. For a price fixed at three mugs of ale he turns out a poem. The freshman thrills at being a party to a literary courtship.

Those days are vanishing. Boys and girls are not as far removed from one another as they used to be. And parents, who have found themselves obliged to give in on "dates"—single, double and blind, are much relieved when their offspring devote hours to writing letters. To be sure, the stamps cost something, but the expense is trifling when compared with some of the outlays that youth expects.

Those who rummage in the attics

50 years from now will find love letters that are really worthy of the name. Every postman lugs them daily in his pack. The young people have much to talk over and the superior training given by the modern school encourages real self-expression.—Boston Globe.

POINTED QUESTION

A young mother was suffering with a cold and fearing that little Bobby might catch it, said:

"Don't hug me, Bobby; you might catch my cold."

The little fellow was thoughtful a few minutes and replied, "Who did you hug, mother?"—Exchange.

PAINTING REVIVAL GRIPS NATION!

"SHERWIN-WILLIAMS FOR ME" IS SLOGAN



NEWS PHOTO FLASHES FROM EVERY WALK OF LIFE BRISTLE WITH INTEREST.

Unpainted—neglected for years—America has finally awakened to the need of paint. In every section of the country—in every walk of life—painting is the order of this new day. And Sherwin-Williams Paints, famous for quality and low cost, lead the way in the nation's biggest painting revival. Renovize—protect—save—with Sherwin-Williams quality paint this Fall. Don't let Winter rot and rust do further damage to unprotected wood and metal. See your local Sherwin-Williams "Paint Headquarters" at once. Write for a free copy of the new S-W "Home Decorator." The Sherwin-Williams Co., 605 Canal Road, Cleveland, Ohio.

COW CALLER SOUCIE CATCHES "FEVER."

Manteno, Ill.—Celebrities in all walks of life are catching the painting fever. Mr. Trefle Soucie, 75 years old, seven times a champion cow caller, still brings 'em in from half a mile away—without a megaphone. He's painting his barn with S-W Commonwealth Barn Red—a "quality" champion, too.



NIGHT PAINTING PRECEDES "4 GENERATION" PARTY.

Essexville, Mich. (R. R. No. 1)—With the aid of motor car headlights, painter works far into night to finish painting the "wee bit hoose" of Mrs. A. MacDonald, 87 years of age, in time for the gathering of the clan. The occasion is Grandma MacDonald's birthday party for her youngest great granddaughter—6 months old. Four generations of MacDonalds were represented. Sherwin-Williams Paint, the preferred brand of the MacDonalds for many years, was used on this job.



"SHERWIN-WILLIAMS FOR ME!" Indianapolis, Ind.—A typical scene in leading department and Sherwin-Williams dealer stores everywhere as "back-to-the-paint-brush" movement gains speed.



NEW YORK ARCHITECT DOES MASTERPIECE IN PAINT.

New York City, N. Y.—Mr. Perry M. Duncan, winner of the coveted Winchester Fellowship at Yale University, has produced exquisite room effects in his beautiful new Bronxville home with Sherwin-Williams quality paints. Mr. Duncan says "I found the Sherwin-Williams book 'The Home Decorator' a valuable source for suggestions in planning exteriors and interiors of homes."



TINIEST MAN GETS HUGE OFFER!

Chicago, Ill.—Mr. Elmer St. Aubin, world's smallest man, contemplates an offer of \$500 to paint huge Sherwin-Williams spectacular sign with S-W Kem Finishes. This mammoth sign faces "A Century of Progress" and the Illinois Central Railway right-of-way, at 24th St. and the Outer Drive, Chicago. The midget, Mr. St. Aubin, is 36 inches tall, weighs 29 pounds and is 22 years old.



COCA-COLA ON BIG TIME! Atlanta, Ga.—This big, timely reminder to "pause and refresh yourself" is 15 feet across. It is the brightest spot in the "upper stratum" of Atlanta. Thousands daily seek its big, red face or call Walnut 8550 and hear a sweet "electrical" voice recommend Coca-Cola and give the correct time, night or day. This mammoth timepiece is finished with Kern Bulletin Colors—another Sherwin-Williams Quality paint.

HOLD IT! WIN \$25 CASH.

Cleveland, O.—Del Long and Clarence Schultz—S-W News Photographers—want interesting pictures. \$25 for every one published. Sherwin-Williams employees excluded. Pictures must be unusual, newsy—include the use of some Sherwin-Williams product. Send pictures to Del and Clarence care The Sherwin-Williams Co. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope, if you wish photographs returned.



Broadlands News

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

J. F. DARNALL, Editor and Publisher.

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3 months in advance......50
Single copies......05

Long View News

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Dyar of Arcola spent Sunday with Mrs. Nanny Dyar.

Mrs. Mary Colson of Urbana spent Sunday in the E. C. Hagerman home.

Plans are being made for a community homecoming to be held Saturday, Sept. 23.

Thomas Baptist and John Had-dock have returned to Verona, Miss., after visiting relatives here for the past three weeks.

Miss Ada Paine has been in Chicago for several days, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Paine.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Flood were here last week making repairs on their residence property preparatory to occupying it soon.

W. H. Chapman received word Monday of the death of his brother, Frank, in Iowa. Mr. and Mrs. Chapman left Tuesday morning to attend the funeral.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Warnes of Fairmount announce the birth of a daughter. Mrs. Warnes is the former Miss Marie Hanley of Longview.

Fairland News

Garnett Gibson, Correspondent.

Mrs. Lennie Harris of Worden, is spending a few days with Mrs. Howard Youngblood.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hawkins of St. Elmo were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Lewis, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. John Adams of Dana, Ind., were Sunday guests of E. M. Maxwell and daughters.

Rushen Nicholas and Leo Singleton left Friday for Monte Vista Colo., where they will seek employment.

Mr. and Mrs. John Coslet and Mrs. Selia Woolwine attended the funeral of J. H. Conn at Villa Grove, Thursday afternoon.

William Day and daughter of Bloomington, Ind., spent the week end with Mason Robertson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Garnett Gibson and Mrs. Fannie Gibson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Burton in Georgetown.

Mrs. Henry Fabert of Champaign, Mrs. Clara Lewis and Rushen Nicholas spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Orville Haas at Rossville.

Lawrence Swingler and family of Chicago Heights, and Mrs. Liz-zie Chancellor of Mattoon were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Borrer.

J. Milton Ewin, Jr. arrived Friday from Harbor Springs, Mich., where he had coached athletics and swimming at Harbor Point club house the entire summer. Mr. and Mrs. Ewin will visit here a few days with their parents before starting for Winter Haven, Fla., where Mr. Ewin will coach athletics in the schools.

Those attending the Hoosier

picnic at Sidney, Sunday, were Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Lewis and son, Donald, Mrs. Clara Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. John Lewis, Jr., Junior Wood, Edward, Herbert, and Frank Goldsberry, Mason Robertson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Youngblood, James Hodgson and family, Dick Hodgson and family, Art and Ervin Blaney.

A family gathering met at the home of O. C. Wells. A bountiful dinner was served at the noon hour after which a social good time was enjoyed. Those present from a distance were: James Fitzgerald and family of Paris; Thomas Carroll and family of Hume; Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Mattingly and daughter, Bernard Ritchie and Margaret Dugan of Brocton; Henry Carroll and family of Momence.

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

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

What's New
For sealing cracks at the molding on automobile tops, a flexible waterproof cement is being produced in tube form.

Germany has developed a motor using a mixture of hydrogen and oxygen as fuel instead of gasoline.

A floor covering, possessing most of the characteristics of linoleum, is now made from wood flour with rubber as a binder.

Considerable reduction of noise increase in speed, improved pickup and better brakes are features of a street car which has been tested in Brooklyn.

Classified as bicycles and there-

DR. R. W. SWICKARD
DENTIST
X-Ray
Now permanently located at
Newman, Illinois.
Telephone 83.

Illinois Theater--Newman, Ill.
Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 16-17
"AIR HOSTESS"
with
Evalyn Knapp—James Murray—Thelma Todd
High Pressure Drama—High Power Romance — High Altitude Thrills! A 20th century daughter of the skies flies blindly into a love that loops-the-loop with her heart!
Always A Good Comedy
Admission..... 10c & 20c

Paint Up At These Low Prices
Barn Paint in Five gallon cans, per gallon as low as.....\$.67
Dependable House Paint, white and colors,
per gal. as low as......94
Flat Wall Paint, white and colors, per gallon as low as... 1.75
Certified House Paint, a High Grade Guaranteed Lead
Zinc and Linseed Oil Paint, white and colors, per gal... 1.85
Gold Bond Guaranteed Strictly Pure Lead Zinc and Lin-
seed Oil House Paint, per gal..... 2.25
White Lead, Guaranteed Strictly pure white lead ground
in pure linseed oil, per 100 lb..... 8.50
Floor, Porch and Deck Enamel, 6 beautiful colors, per gal. 1.99
Creosote Wood Preservative, barrel lots, per gal..... .30
Aluminum Paint, per gallon as low as..... 2.45
Other Specials
Barb Wire, Heavy 2-Point Cattle, per 80-Rod Roll..... 2.40
Bale Ties, Lowest Prices at all times.
Field Fence, per rod, as low as......18
Corrugated, Galvanized Steel Sheets, per square..... 3.50
Pressure Gun Grease, per 100-lb..... 4.25
Motor Oil, per gallon as low as......20
Pure Pennsylvania Oil, 5 gallons in your can..... 1.85
Asphalt Roof Coating, drum lots, per gal......24
Special Prices on Asphalt Shingles and Roll Roofing.
Many other bargains. Write for our new catalogue.
Send us your mail orders.
Equality Oil & Fuel Co.
10th and Brady Ave., East St. Louis, Ill., Near Free Bridge. Grand and Chouteau Ave., St. Louis, Mo., Across from Pevely Dairy.

Forrest Dicks Allerton
Kenneth Dicks Broadlands
Dicks Bros. Undertakers
Ambulance Service Ambulance Service

fore tax-free, three wheeled autos that develop speeds close to 50 miles per hour have been produced in Germany.

Rev. Johnsing—Now, Shadrach, if you was to be offered de choice ob all de jobs there was under dish-yer administration, what sort ob job would you chosen?

Shadrach—Pahson, Ah'll be honest wiv you. Effen Ah could have mah choice Ah'd jes' be a plain ole niggah wid de job o' inspectin' de watermillion crap.

L. W. Donley
Phone No. 22
ICE
City Transfer
Long Distance Hauling
Broadlands, Illinois

N R A RIALTO
Champaign Illinois
Sunday to Wednesday
Sept. 17-20
THE LAFF RIOT OF THE YEAR
'GOOD-BYE AGAIN'
with
Joan Blondell
Genevieve Tobin
Warren William
Wallace Ford
Broadway laughed for a year and it's twice as funny on the screen.
Thursday-Friday-Saturday
Sept. 21-22-23
KAY FRANCIS in
"MARY STEVENS, M. D."

Equality Oil & Fuel Co. adver-tises in this issue.

Read Rialto Theater ad in this paper.

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

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

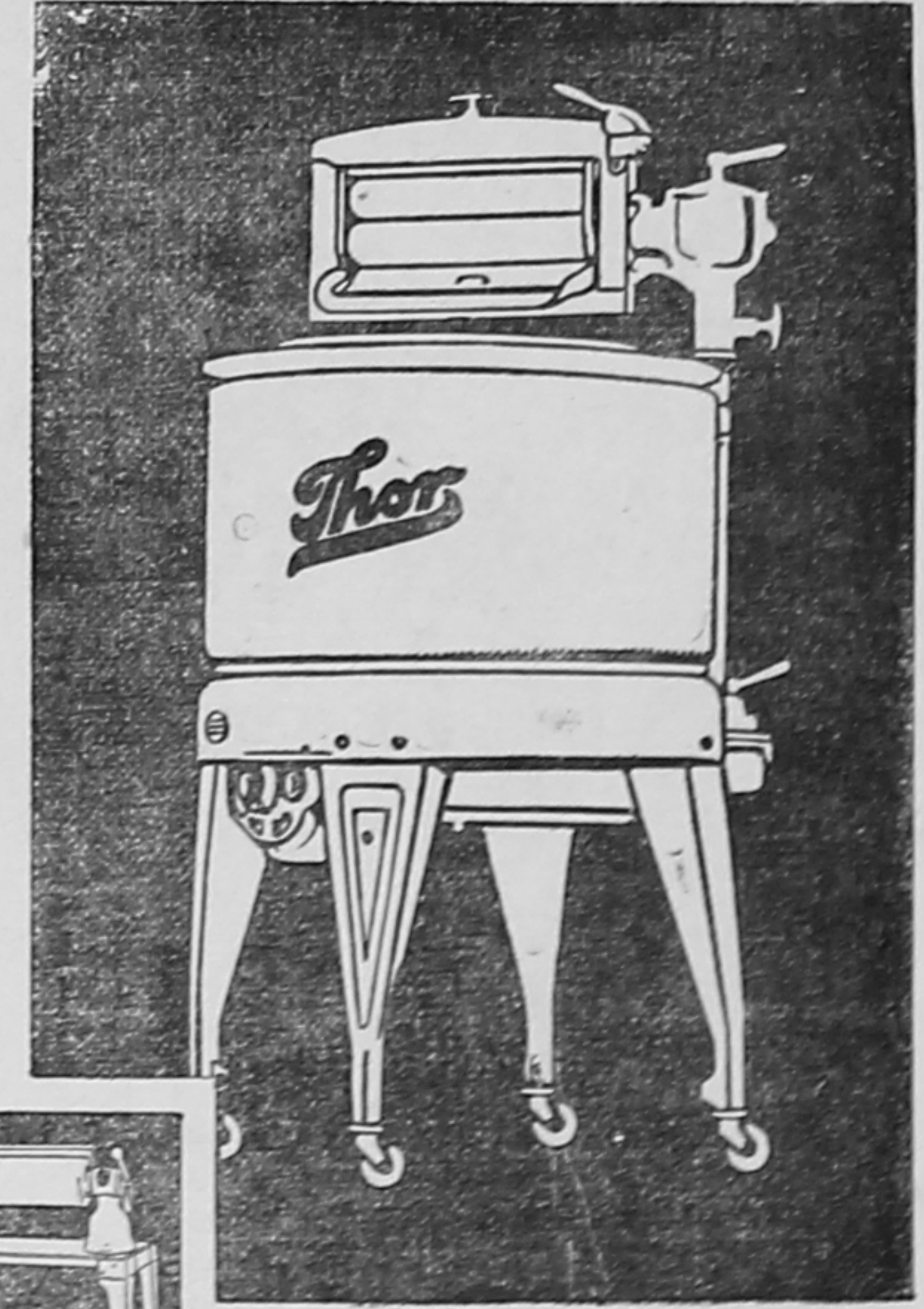
School Opening SALE!
Make This Store
YOUR HEADQUARTERS For CHILDREN'S SHOES!
We Under-sell Every Day!
98c Per Pair and up
Lowest Prices In Eastern Illinois!
COMPARE OUR PRICES Watch Our Windows
Southwest Corner Opposite Meis Bros.
BIG SHOE STORE
26 E. MAIN ST. DANVILLE, ILL.

See
Messman & Astell
For
All Kinds of Insurance
Astell Building Broadlands, Illinois.

PRICES HAVE GONE UP! BUT YOU CAN STILL BUY A QUALITY THOR AT THE OLD LOW PRICES If You Act NOW

The time to get the Electric Washer you've always wanted is NOW! This Company's present stock was purchased at the old low prices. Since then, prices have been increased on all models. Washers now in stock will be sold at the old low prices. When they are gone, prices must go up.

Save now—only \$5 delivers your choice. With a quality THOR in your home you will be saving not only on the initial purchase, but on repair bills and washday time and money for years to come.



\$50.50 CASH MODEL 21 WASHER. See this outstanding THOR value now. Others up to \$163, cash.
Choose the model you desire—have it delivered to your home for only **\$5** Down
1 Year to Pay!



Learn the economy of ironing at home the modern, workless THOR way. Only \$5 down—1 year to pay.

1c WORTH OF THIS COMPANY'S LOW PRICED ELECTRICITY WILL OPERATE AN ELECTRIC WASHER FOR MORE THAN ONE HOUR.

CENTRAL ILLINOIS PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY