

THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 14

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, OCT. 6, 1933

NUMBER 23

Mrs. C. J. Curless, Former Citizen, Dies

Mrs. Charles J. Curless passed away Sunday morning at five-twenty o'clock in University Hospital, Columbus, from shock following an operation of last Thursday.

Surviving are the husband, C. J. Curless; four sisters, Mrs. John Skuekrow, Oklahoma; Mrs. Vera Smith, Florida; Mrs. M. E. Hagerdorn, St. Louis, Mo.; Mrs. Frank Mans, Utah; two brothers, James Fitzpatrick, Texas; Edward Fitzpatrick, Indiana.—Lancaster (Ohio) Daily Gazette.

Big All-Talkie Program Here Next Wednesday

The all-talkie show given by the Western Motion Picture Co. of Danville at the local theater Wednesday night was largely attended. Mr. Fairall, the manager, was well pleased with the large attendance and promises to give us another good program on Wednesday night of next week. Admission 10c to all.

Longview High School News

DECEMMA MARTINIE, REPORTER.

Miss Hebble spent the week end in Terre Haute, Indiana.

Miss Mitchell was a week end guest in Champaign.

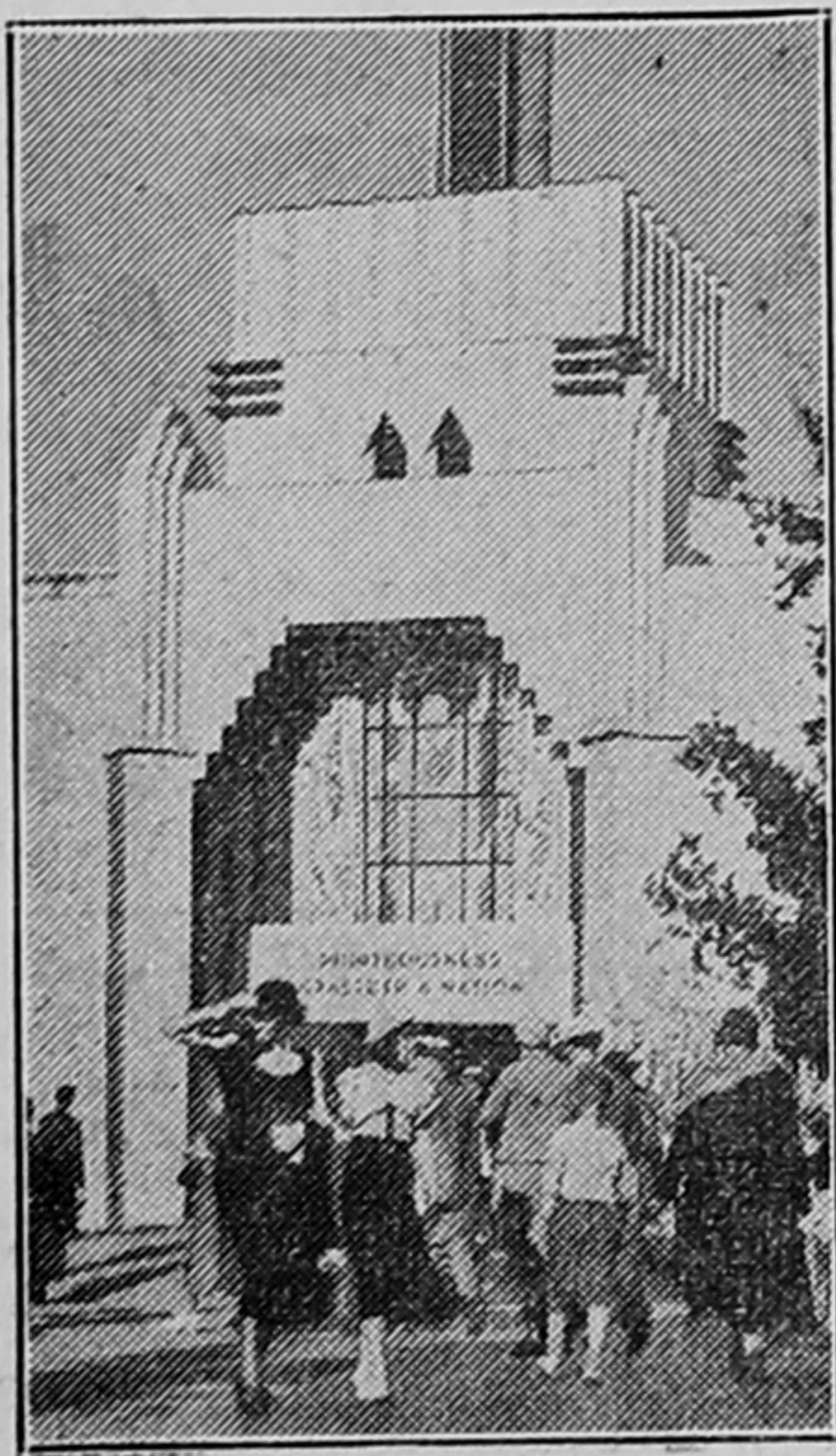
Mr. Krughoff visited with his parents in St. Joseph, Saturday and Sunday.

Friday afternoon Long View played with Sidney in a kitten-ball game. The score was 8 to 7 in favor of the visiting team.

C. S. Barger, humorous entertainer, impersonator and dialect reader will appear at the Long View High School, Tuesday, Oct. 10. There will be clean wholesome entertainment for every member of the family.

Those who attended the football game at Champaign, Saturday were: James Beatty, Lois Nonman, Earl Bengston, Phyllis Toppee, Sam Kincaannon, Tom McCormick, Herschel Bruhn, Raymond Kilian, Erna Klautsch, Anna Harden, Juanita Hedrick, Jerry Gaines, Evelyn Schumacher, Adelia Poggendorf, Virgil Charlton, Helen Smith, Hazel Bloek and Sam Buddemeier.

Hall of Religion



The Hall of Religion at the Chicago World's Fair, where many priceless exhibits are viewed daily by thousands of persons attending the Exposition. The Fair closes October 31.

World's Fair Crowd Throngs Court of Science



Part of great overflow crowd that gathered in the Court of the Hall of Science at the Chicago World's Fair, to see one of the colorful national programs there recently. In the background, across the South Lagoon, may be seen the Electrical Building of the Fair, which definitely closes October 31.

Local and Personal

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

Mrs. Alvin Monroe of Galva arrived Tuesday for a visit with her mother, Mrs. Neva Crain.

Mr. and Mrs. Edd Hogan and family of Homer spent Sunday with H. H. Haines and family.

Miss Madonna Magers spent the week end with Miss Wilma Schweineke.

Bert and Roy Boyd attended the American Legion Convention in Chicago this week.

Mrs. Helen Ward will be hostess to the Daughters of the Kingdom class, on Wednesday, Oct. 11.

Dr. T. A. Dicks attended a meeting of the Vermilion County Medical society at Danville, Tuesday night.

Don't forget the all-talkie program at the Broadlands Theater on Wednesday night of next week. Admission 10c to all.

The K. J. Class of the M. E. Church will hold their meeting for October at the home of Mary Campbell on the last Friday of the month.

Members of the Broadlands Cooperative Seed association began storing seed corn at their plant at Broadlands, Wednesday, states Henry Kilian, Jr., the manager.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Kilian, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kilian, Jr., and Mrs. Walter Witt motored to Chicago, Friday of last week, where they visited Mrs. Henry Kilian, Sr., who was recently injured in an automobile accident.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Nohren and Mrs. O. P. Witt left Monday for Chicago to attend the sessions of the Grand Chapter of the Order of Eastern Star, and also A Century of Progress. Mrs. Nohren goes to represent the local chapter of which she is Worthy Matron.

Local and Personal

Village Clerk C. A. Smith has been quite poorly the past week, having suffered a heart attack last Tuesday night. This is the second attack he has had within the past few weeks.

The Ladies Aid of the M. E. Church will meet Thursday, Oct. 12, at the home of Mrs. Cora Chafin, with Mrs. Emma Jackson and Mrs. Frances Smith assisting.

Here's your last chance to win an income for life—for just an idea. First prize is \$1,000 a year for life—second prize is \$500 a year for life—and eight additional prizes. You'll find complete details in next Sunday's Chicago Herald and Examiner.

Mrs. P. O. Rayl entertained a number of relatives at supper on Friday evening of last week in honor of her husband, the occasion being his birthday anniversary. Those present to spend the evening were Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Parsons, Mr. and Mrs. John Nohren, Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Witt, Mrs. John Rayl and Mrs. Flora Bailey.

R. M. Hood of Beaver, Okla., who recently arrived for a visit with his sister, Mrs. Joseph Catlett, informs us that he will remain here indefinitely. Mr. Hood taught school for 39 years, having spent 19 years in the schools of Champaign county. In 1928 Mr. Hood was elected county treasurer of Beaver County, Oklahoma.

M. E. CHURCH NOTES

Edward Hardy, Pastor.

BROADLANDS
Sunday School 10 a. m.
Preaching, 11:00 a. m.
Epworth League 6:30 p. m.

LONGVIEW
Sunday School—10:00 a. m.
Preaching—7:30 p. m.

The Epworth League will meet at 6 p. m. for election of officers and a pot luck supper. Their wiener roast last Tuesday was a fine affair with about 40 present. There will be special music for both the above preaching services.

News Items of 12 Years Ago

The following items are taken from an issue of the Broadlands News of Jan. 28, 1921:

Claude Combs of Charleston visited friends here.

Joe Vedder was injured while attempting to crank a gas engine.

Mesdames Florence Johnson and Lottie Clester entertained the G. T. Club.

Mr. and Mrs. George Walker visited relatives at Mayfield, Kan.

The Ladies Guild of the M. E. Church gave a surprise party in honor of Mrs. Henry Kemper's 28th birthday anniversary.

I. F. Laverick, member of the Duroc Breeders Association of Champaign County, attended a sale at Champaign and topped the sale on brood sows.

Mrs. George Bergfield entertained several guests at a party announcing the approaching marriage of her daughter, Miss Delia, to Edward Nohren.

Jean Paul Zenke Is Surprised on Birthday

Jean Paul, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Zenke, was given a surprise by several of his little friends last Saturday afternoon, who were gathered in the sitting room of his home, when he came home from a visit to his grandmother's, Sunday, Oct. 1st being his 5th birthday anniversary.

The afternoon was spent in playing games. A birthday cake decorated with five candles, was served with ice cream.

The guests were Dorothy and Alberta Stuebe, Verla, Myrna and Alta Mae Neibarger, Wanda Nohren, Marianna and Harold Kilian, Gerald Lloyd Apgar, Delores, Evelyn and Ralph Hedrick, Marion and little Hope Celestine Zenke.

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

Heart Attack Proves Fatal To Mrs. Fidler

Newman, Oct. 3.—Mrs. Alice Fidler, age 64, died at her home in Newman about 10 o'clock Sunday morning of heart attack. She had been failing in health for more than a year. Her two sons, Keith of Newman, and Reign of Charleston, were at home to have Sunday dinner with her and the end came sudden while she was helping prepare the meal. Besides her two sons she leaves four brothers, John and Albert Richards of Newman, Harry Richards of Broadlands, and Charles Richards of Los Angeles, Calif., and several other relatives and a host of friends.

Funeral services were held at 2 o'clock Tuesday at the Christian Church and burial was in the Newman Cemetery.

Senorita Firanza Coming Saturday, October 14th

Senorita Firanza, the lady from the Great Amazon River and Jungles of Brazil, will give a travel talk on South America, "The Land of Adventure," at the Broadlands Theater, Saturday night, Oct. 14, beginning at 7:30 o'clock.

It will be interesting, entertaining and educational for all classes. Beautiful, sensational, illustrated pictures.

As an added attraction to this talk, M. B. Burke and others will give vaudeville acts.

Mr. Burke, the dancer, made a big hit with local theater goers while playing here two years ago.

Admission 10c to all.

Allerton High School News

Jessie R. Witt, Reporter

Work on the play to be given in the near future is progressing very well.

Kathleen Rudder attended the World's Fair last week end.

Wilma and John Richard were absent on Tuesday having attended the funeral of an aunt.

C. S. Barger, the humorist, will give an entertainment in the high school gym tonight, Friday, at 7:30.

The teachers attended a meeting of the South Vermilion County Reading Circle at Catlin on Monday evening. Judge Steely of Danville was the principal speaker.

The Girls' Glee Club elected the following officers last week: president, Wilma Richard; librarian, Helen Goodall.

The Boys' Glee Club elected the following officers: president, Emery Seeds; librarian, Harry Archer.

Market Report

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

Wheat	77c
No. 3 white shelled corn	36c
No. 3 yellow corn	35c
No. 3 white oats	27c
No. 2 new soy beans	60c

One rail road crossing warning puts it: "Angels are made at this crossing."

First Reunion of Messman Family

The first Messman reunion was held last Sunday at Sadorus Grove, one-half mile south of Sadorus. This was a reunion of the descendants of the William Messman family of Indiana and the Charles Messman family of Broadlands.

A basket dinner was served, after which a business meeting was held. J. E. Schlorff of Sadorus was elected president, and Earl Hall, also of Sadorus, was elected secretary. A committee consisting of the Misses Edna Cekander of Pesotum, Elsa Schroeder of Sadorus, and Wilma Messman of Broadlands, was elected to take charge of the entertainment for the next reunion.

A short entertainment followed. Pres. Schlorff gave a brief history sketch of the Messman family. Miss Weazle of Sadorus gave a reading entitled "If I Knew You and You Knew Me." A brief address was delivered by Wilbur Messman of Woodburn, Ind.

The Sadorus Walther League girls' team played a Sadorus boys' team.

There were about 300 present. Those attending from Broadlands were: Chas. Messman, Sr., Otto Struck and family, Robert Smith and family, Leon Struck and family, Herman Struck and family, Wm. Messman and daughter Miss Wilma, Louis Stuebe and family, Henry Messman and family, Elmer Messman and family, Mr. and Mrs. Alfons Struck, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Smith, Henry Dohme, George Dohme, Fred Messman and family.

It was decided to hold the reunion of 1934 the last Sunday in August at Sadorus.

Long View News

Mrs. Charles Warnes was confined to her home by illness last week.

Andrew Paine of Chicago spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Paine.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenyon Bollinger of Hume have announced the birth of a son, Robert Eugene, on Friday, Sept. 29.

Misses Alvena Bamberger, Harriet Deere, and Martha Dively of Champaign spent Sunday in the J. C. Deere home.

Guests in the Merton Parks home last Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Warnes and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Dyar and children.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Warnes and son James, Mrs. Elizabeth Merchant, and Mrs. Laura Dawson of Tuscola spent Sunday in the Kenneth Hanley home.

Mrs. Katherine Deere, Mrs. Elsie Driver, Mrs. Thelma Kraft, and Mrs. Etta Hagerman attended a meeting of the L. S. L. Club in the home of Mrs. Vera Ewing at Fairland last Thursday.

"Girl in 419"

"Girl in 419" with James Dunn, Gloria Stewart, and an all star cast, at the Illinois Theater, Newman, this Saturday and Sunday.

Read ad elsewhere in this paper.

'HOME' AT CALL OF THE FAMILY

Easterners Firmly Loyal to Blood Ties.

Solidarity of townships and even of counties was once a strong factor in American life. Families struck deep roots into the land surrounding a market town or a milk depot, and the word "neighborhood" earned real significance where social relationships among people of the same name and their kin by marriage were generations old. "That's a common name in my part of the country," like a fraternal greeting, united strangers wandering far from home. Every one knew that "they're mostly Van Vlack's, over in the Grove," or that "it's all Crane, out this way"—that you drove over the mountain to find Brills. And even now there are states where huge family reunions follow harvest and precede school as fixed as clambakes used to go with electioneering or Sunday School picnics with the Fourth of July. It is a paradox that fine roads and abundant automobiles have enabled friends and relatives to see less of one another elsewhere, but this fails to hold in Connecticut, Pennsylvania and Delaware, down along the eastern shore, and in a few other states. There, as August closes and September opens, the old families come home. The season for reunions is recognized just as if it were marked in the almanac.

Connecticut a few weeks ago beheld at Old Lyme the gathering of the Griswolds, five hundred strong, along with related clans of the Elys, Buells, Noyeses, Welleses, Wolcotts, Adamsons and Willards. More effusive were the reunions of tradition-loving Delaware, where faithfully, every August, the representative families of various districts—Weldons, Zebleys, Applebys, MacNamees, Bullocks, Tunnels, Woodwards, Grants, Coopers—and other respectable names too many to list—foregather at picnics, hold business sessions to elect officers and have a lively time exchanging a year's family news while watching "the children" at their sports. When possible, the scene is the original homestead, or, if that has become a studio or little theater, then a grove or park. The great Pennsylvania German or Swiss families, such as the Yosts, the Fretches, the Finks and Meutchlers, whose members reach thousands and who are firmly loyal to blood ties, make a rite of the home-cooked basket lunch. The old regional custom is a pleasant one, and it is somehow reassuring to know that it has not been permitted to lapse.—New York Herald Tribune.

WANT A WARM HOME?
Read American Radiator Company ad in another column of this paper.—Adv.

Seemed Likely
"Have you heard the latest gossip about Phyllida?" asked the hostess. "No," replied the inveterate gossip-monger, expectantly. "Ah, then I suppose there isn't any."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 60 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

Rubs Off the Gilt
One can delight in his vineclad cottage until he has to paint it.

Mercolized Wax



Keeps Skin Young
Absorb blemishes and discolorations using Mercolized 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. Mercolized 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.



"Splitting" Headaches
Until she learned why she was always miserable—and found out about NR Tablets (Nature's Remedy). Now she gets along fine with everybody. This safe, dependable, all-vegetable laxative brought quick relief and quiet nerves because it cleared her system of poisonous wastes—made bowel action easy and regular. Thousands take NR daily. It's such a sure, pleasant corrective. Mild, non-habit-forming. No bad after-effects. At your druggist—5c.

NR-TONIGHT
TOMORROW ALRIGHT

"TUMS" Quick relief for acid indigestion, heartburn. Only 10c.

ARE YOU NERVOUS, DIZZY?

"I was awfully nervous, had headaches and dizzy spells, was run-down and felt miserable," said Mrs. Leon Wade of 317 S. Hornum St., Rockford, Ill. "I used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It quieted my nerves and I felt better every day."
Write Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y. New size, tablets 50 cts.; liquid \$1.00. Leg. size, tabs. or liquid, \$1.35. "We Do Our Part."

This Week

by ARTHUR BRISBANE

Strikes Are Here The Sugar Situation Work Does Not Kill Coast-to-Coast Record

More strikes in many directions. And, as men in groups leave their jobs, there are, all over the country, close to 10,000,000 others ready to take their places. If men quit jobs as fast as the NRA creates them, progress will be slow.

Mr. Green of the American Federation of Labor predicts that four and a half million families will be in need of help this winter despite employment.

He can help that situation by persuading workers to use their right to strike as conservatively as possible just now.

Intelligent NRA gentlemen might look into the sugar situation. It is proposed to adopt some regulation compelling the United States to consume a certain amount of sugar "refined" abroad. This is the market for the sugar growers of the world. We buy their raw sugar and pay gigantic sums for it. Not content with this, sugar-growing countries and islands insist on refining sugar, sending here the finished product so that Americans have the pleasure of paying for it, with not one cent going to American workers.

John D. Rockefeller has just celebrated the seventy-eighth anniversary of "his first job."

He started work at fifteen, and has been working ever since, according to the American plan. Young gentlemen will observe that he has not "killed himself working."

Col. Roscoe Turner again beats the ocean-to-ocean flying record; this time by thirteen and a half minutes. Trains make the journey in four days and three nights. Turner made it in less than eleven hours. That must make intelligent railroad men think hard.

At Grove City, Pa., dwelt a white rat, name unknown, entitled to your respect. This rat, still alive, was put into a rattlesnakes' cage in the zoology department at Grove City college, to feed the rattlesnakes.

Immediately, the rat attacked and destroyed a group of seven small rattlesnakes. Then as the big rattlesnakes advanced, the rat, biting and squealing, flew at them and the poisonous snakes retreated.

The rat was removed to save the snakes. It will probably die of snake bite, but what a glorious death.

Alexander jumping down inside the wall of a besieged city ahead of his men and fighting for life, alone, did no more than that white rat.

Ring Lardner's death is a serious loss to intelligent newspaper work, and to useful citizenship. In a nation more easily influenced by satire than by invective, he did great good, exposing sham of various kinds. And that is more important, he was a man of really fine talent. His death is a national misfortune.

"Machine Gun" Kelly, real name George E. Kelly, who notified the court trying the Urschel kidnappers that everybody would be killed and attached his fingerprint to prove the authenticity of his letter, is surprised in his sleep by detectives and surrenders as peacefully as any white mouse.

A machine gun desperado, separated from his machine gun, loses much of his desperado character.

Riches take wings. A great industrialist, who had created jobs for thousands of men, and paid out millions in wages, killed himself to escape the humiliation of failure.

Another industrialist of the Midwest, a persistent builder, useful worker, sits in his great house, which no longer belongs to him, a bankrupt. J. V. Thompson, once called "one of the world's richest men," died in poverty and actual want in Untontown, Pa., in a great house, dilapidated, with the weeds growing around it. "Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth."

Russia and Germany become gradually more unfriendly, unpleasant sparks flying. Russia has expelled German newspaper correspondents, not liking what they write. Berlin protests to the Russian government. Before Russia acted, Germany had arrested Russian correspondents covering the reichstag arson trial, with much sympathy for the accused Communists. Russia also has grave disputes with Japan, and Germany with Mussolini, who is "showing great patience."

Colonel Lindbergh, having visited Russia, is greatly impressed by "experimental aviation work carried on there, and hopes to return to Moscow and see how the experiments work out." These experiments are made by Russia's government, which knows what flying will mean in the next war.

When Colonel Lindbergh returns to America he will not find any "experimental aviation work" carried on by this government to arouse his admiration. The United States is too busy with small things to attend to the one really big thing, which is national protection.

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IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for October 8

SAUL IN DAMASCUS

LESSON TEXT—Acts 9:1-31. **GOLDEN TEXT**—Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new. I Cor. 5:17. **PRIMARY TOPIC**—Saul Learning to Love Jesus.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Saul Becoming Jesus' Friend. **INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC**—Saul Becomes a Christian. **YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC**—What Is Conversion?

I. Saul's Violent Hatred of the Lord's Disciples (vv. 1, 2).

He knew full well that unless the movement set on foot by Jesus was stopped it would supersede Judaism. He was ignorant of the genius of Christianity. He did not know that "the blood of martyrs is the seed of the church." Prosperity may ruin the church, but persecution never. Stephen's testimony intensified his hatred instead of softening his spirit.

II. Saul Kicking Against the Pricks (vv. 3-9).

The figure here is that of the eastern ox driver following the ox with a sharp iron fixed to the end of a pole. If the animal rebels and kicks against the sharp iron, it but injures itself.

1. A light from heaven (v. 3). The time had now come for the Lord to intervene. Saul was stricken with blindness and fell to the earth.

2. A voice from heaven (vv. 4, 5). This was the Lord's voice calling personally to Saul. In answer to Saul's inquiry, Jesus said, "I am Jesus, whom thou persecutest."

3. Saul's inquiry (v. 6). The dictator is now willing to be dictated to.

4. Christ's answer (v. 6). He told Saul to go into Damascus where information would be given him as to what he must do.

5. Saul entering Damascus (vv. 7-9). The savage persecutor went quite humbly into Damascus, led by his attendants where for three days he remained blind and fasted. The day is coming when all who oppose the work of God shall get a sight of the glory of the Son, either in salvation or in condemnation (Phil. 2:10, 11; Rev. 6:15-17).

III. Ananias Ministers to Saul (vv. 10-19).

1. Ananias' vision (vv. 10-12). He was instructed to go to Saul, given the name of the street and Saul's host.

2. Ananias' fear and hesitancy (vv. 13-17). He knew of Saul's ministry and the authority by which he came. The Lord encouraged him to go, assuring him that Saul was no longer an enemy but a chosen vessel to bear his name before the Gentiles.

3. Ananias' obedience (v. 17). He went to the house where Saul was staying, put his hand on his arm, and affectionately addressed him as brother. He informed Saul that the Lord had sent him with a twofold message.

a. "That thou mightest receive thy sight."

b. "Be filled with the Holy Ghost."

4. Saul baptized (vv. 18, 19). After Saul received his sight, Ananias baptized him. It was fitting that Saul should be baptized by one not having official rank, since his ministry as an apostle to the Gentiles was to be entirely independent of the twelve.

IV. Saul Preaching in Damascus (vv. 20-25).

1. What he preached (v. 20). He preached Christ, that he is the Son of God. This is the heart of the message of every minister and Sunday school teacher.

2. Where he preached (v. 20). It was in the synagogue. Because this was the place of assembly for the Jews, Saul took advantage of the opportunity to tell them that Jesus of Nazareth was the very Son of God.

3. The effect of his preaching (vv. 21-25).

a. People amazed (v. 21). They knew that the very one who had been the leader in persecuting the Christians in Jerusalem had come to Damascus for the express purpose of bringing them bound to the chief priest, was now passionately advocating that which he had vehemently sought to destroy.

b. Jews confounded (v. 22). Saul increased in spiritual strength and knowledge so that he confounded the Jews, proving that Jesus was not only the Son of God, but their Messiah.

c. The Jews sought to kill him (vv. 23-25). Being unable to meet his skillful use of the Scriptures, they took counsel how that they might destroy him. So intent were they upon killing him that they watched the gate of the city day and night that they might take him. He escaped their wrath, being let down at night in a basket by the wall.

WORDS OF WISDOM

There are many men who have a dyspepsia of books.

God sends us no trial, whether great or small, without first preparing us.

Prayer and pains, through faith in Jesus Christ, will do anything.—John Elliott.

Nothing earthly will make me give up my work in despair.—David Livingstone.

Howe About:

Moth and the Flame New York Men Question of Truth

By ED HOWE

ANYONE who reads what I write will have to stand a good deal of repetition, so I ask indulgence for saying again that old maxims have significance as representing the best wisdom there is. Another virtue in maxims is they are always well and simply written.

A very old one tells of the disposition of a moth to hover around a candle, and get its wings singed. There was once a man named Henry Holt who had high intellectual equipment, and as much education as the best universities, and long association with the best people, could supply. He was a book publisher, with such rare critical taste that his firm was outstanding. He owned and edited a quarterly magazine so excellent I have preserved nearly every issue as an example of perhaps the best average writing ever displayed in a magazine. He wrote a good many of the articles himself, and ranked as one of the best American writers.

But in every issue of Unpopular Review there was an article (usually by Mr. Holt himself) about spiritualism. This hovering about a dangerous flame finally resulted in the failure of the best printed and best edited magazine in our long list, and bad scars on the reputation of the brilliant editor.

In the use of ink, pen, type, here was a master comparable to Napoleon Bonaparte in the use of guns, powder, soldiers, but Henry Holt could no more keep from hovering around the flame of his most dangerous candle than Napoleon Bonaparte could keep away from Moscow in the early winter of 1812.

A long time ago a New York man called on me, and requested that I introduce him to William Jennings Bryan. A few minutes after the men met, the New Yorker said something that infuriated Mr. Bryan, and he displayed a rage I did not know was in him. The encounter took place in the Bryan home in Miami, Fla. Before I was out of bed next morning, Mr. Bryan telephoned, and apologized for so completely losing his temper. His explanation was that all New York men infuriated him, they so generally believed themselves superior to others, because of their residence in the big town.

I understand that the depression has greatly chastened New Yorkers; travelers inform me they now display considerable respect for men from other sections.

I once published a war story on the authority of a common soldier of 1862. At the time I wrote the former private had become a bank president, and an exceptionally intelligent and reliable man. The general in command denied the authenticity of the incident outlined by the private, who, in his defense, said he witnessed it with his own eyes, heard with his own ears the conversation reported, and in person participated in the charge described. Was not the evidence of this witness worthy of consideration? . . . In describing a famous ancient battle, a leader reported that a river left its bed, and charged up-hill after a regiment of retreating soldiers. Had a hundred reliable common men participating in the same action declared no such marvel occurred, I believe the testimony of the majority should have been considered with that of the leader who wrote a book.

Spartans practiced health, efficiency, that they might become good soldiers; history tells some terrible cases of butchery practiced by them.

The Pennsylvania Dutch practice good habits that they may become good citizens, and thus avoid war, poverty, drunkenness, idleness, and other of the extravagances of civilization.

In the upper middle class in the United States there are millions of men I admire more than any Spartan. In cultivating good habits, the Spartans made too much of bravery as exhibited in fighting. The Pennsylvania Dutch, and other citizens successful above the average, are not fanatical about any one thing, but try for a reasonable average in all good habits.

Do you recall how the American people were forced to advance the money loaned to foreigners during the World war, and which the foreigners now impudently refuse to pay back? In hundreds of communities the news papers printed daily lists of those citizens who were slow in producing money to be loaned abroad; the American who refused to make a loan to his foreign brother was everywhere denounced by the rabble, and publicly insulted.

Wise men have fooled me so frequently in the past I have grown suspicious of them. Still, I try not to carry suspicion so far as to miss a warning of value when offered free, as occasionally happens. I have great respect for old maxims. One was written long ago about a shepherd, who, being employed to guard sheep, often cried "wolf" when there was no wolf. The master was thus lulled into such carelessness that when a wolf finally appeared, he gave no attention to warning he had paid to get early news of.

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A Little Bit Humorous



STARTED TROUBLE

"So you and those neighbors are not on speaking terms any longer?"

"No. All diplomatic relations have been suspended."

"How did that come about?"

"He sent me a box of axle grease and told me to use some of it on my lawn-mower when I started it at six in the morning."

"Well? What then?"

"Then I sent it back and told him to use some of it on his daughter's voice when she sings at 11 o'clock at night."

Lucky to Get Six

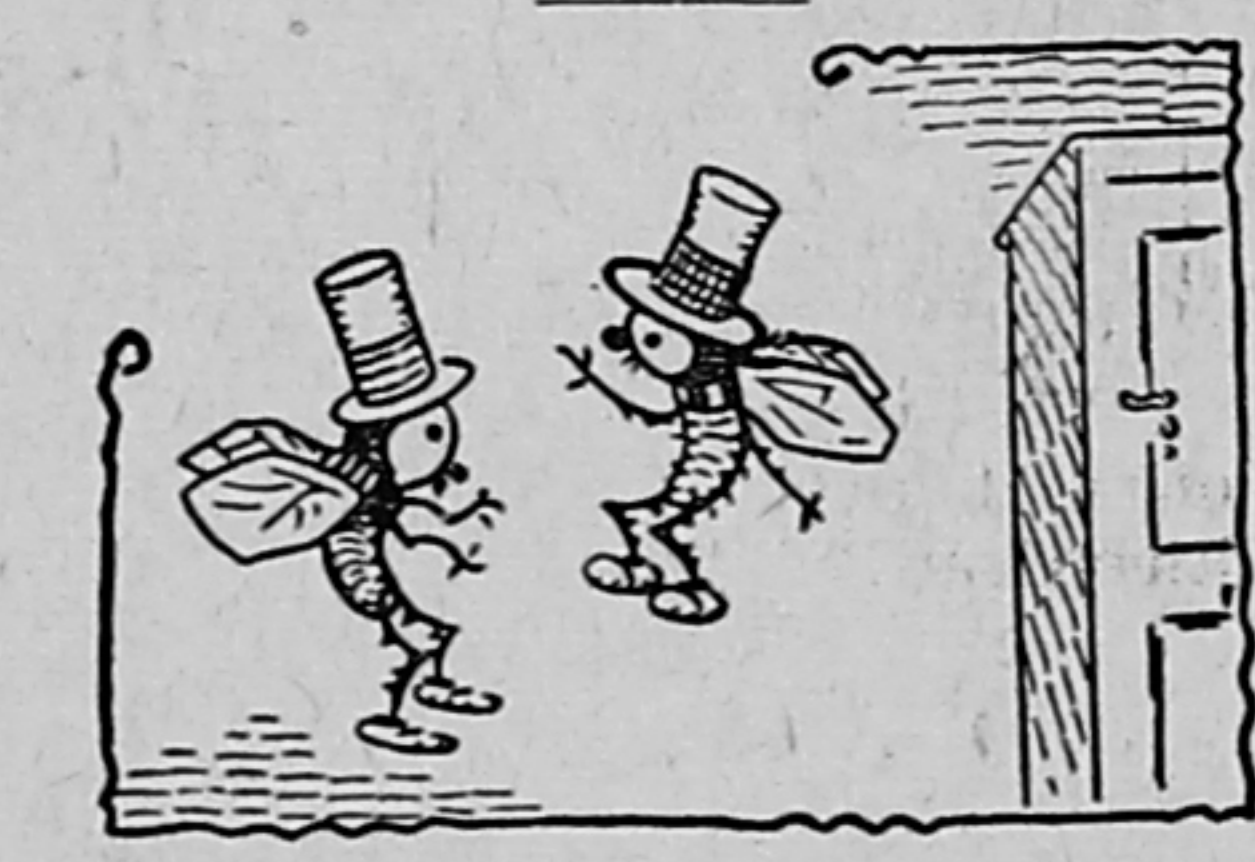
Said the Teacher: "I give you 16 chocolates to share equally with your little brother. How many will he get?"

"Six," said Bobby.

"Nonsense! You can't count."

"Yes, I can, teacher, but my brother can't."

OVERDID IT



"What caused the demise of Mr. Firefly?"

"He burst a blood vessel trying to raise half a candle power."

Alibi

Judge—Why did you hit your wife with a chair?

Defendant—Because I couldn't lift the table.—Border Cities Star.

Substitute

"No picnics in Russia, I hear."

"Still, you can always get a knouting."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE NEEDS OF REFLECTION

"Do you always think twice before you speak?" said the friend.

"It all depends," said Senator Sorghum. "If you are talking business you want to think several times. But if you are merely addressing remarks to an assembled multitude you can simply tumble the words out and let them take care of themselves."

Pessimistic Opinion

"They say that in order to be happy," said the young woman who reads a great deal, "a man ought to be a fool or a philosopher."

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "If a man is a fool he can't get a woman to accept him. And if he is as wise as philosophers are credited with being he won't propose."

THAT MUCH GOOD



She—If you were to lose me, darling, would it break your heart?
He—Yes, dearest, but my bank account would mend.

Fine Idea

"From 8 to 11 this evening I must think of nothing but the correspondence school from which I was graduated."

"What's the idea?"
"That's the way our alumni holds a class reunion."—Brooklyn Daily Eagle.

Natural Query

Teacher—Are there any more questions you would like to ask about whales?
Small Girl—Teacher, what has the prince got to do with them?

Convention Ground

She—This is an ideal spot for a picnic.
He—It must be. Fifty million insects can't be wrong.

Would Suit Her

Car Salesman—Yes, sir, this car is absolutely the very last word.
Customer—Good! I'll take it. My wife loves the last word.

WE'RE CARRYING OUR END!

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

THE PERFECT GUM

N-186

Catching Up With Nature
Teacher—Why did Joshua command the sun to stand still?
Tommy—I guess it didn't agree with his watch.—Boston Transcript.

This Civilized Time
The popular color scheme is henna hair, orange painted cheeks, red painted lips and vermilion finger nails.—Florida Times-Union.

For Extra-Fast Relief

Demand And Get

GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN

Because of a unique process in manufacture, Genuine Bayer Aspirin Tablets are made to disintegrate—or dissolve—INSTANTLY you take them. Thus they start to work instantly. Start "taking hold" of even a severe headache; neuralgia, neuritis or rheumatic pain a few minutes after taking. And they provide SAFE relief—for Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN DOES NOT HARM THE HEART

PROMPT RELIEF

For sufferers from itching, burning affections, eczema, pimples, rashes, red, rough skin, sore, itching, burning feet, chafings, chapping, cuts, burns and all forms of disfiguring blotches, may be found by anointing with **Cuticura Ointment**. It quickly soothes and soon heals.

Price 25c and 50c. Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Malden, Mass.

ODDEST OF NAVY MEDALS

Probably the oddest of medals that has any connection with the United States navy is that awarded yearly at the citadel located at Charleston, S. C., says a bulletin issued by the Navy department. The medal called the "Star of the West," after the Yankee ship at which one of the first shots of the Civil war was fired, is given to the cadet who is most nearly perfect in individual competition. This year the winner was A. B. Sundin of New Bedford, Mass.

THE NEW ARCOLA

The American Radiator Company's heating unit for small homes can be bought for as low as \$99.50. See their ad in another column of this paper.—Adv.

That's Different

"I hear you have been spreading reports that I am old enough to be your mother."
"How ridiculous! I merely said I was young enough to be your daughter."

Why Hospitals Use a Liquid Laxative

Hospitals and doctors have always used liquid laxatives. And the public is fast returning to laxatives in liquid form. Do you know the reasons?


The dose of a liquid laxative can be measured. The action can be controlled. It forms no habit; you need not take a "double dose" a day or two later. Nor will a mild liquid laxative irritate the kidneys.

The right liquid laxative brings a perfect movement, and there is no discomfort at the time, or after.

The wrong cathartic may keep you constipated, as long as you keep on using it! And the habitual use of irritating salts, or of powerful drugs in the highly concentrated form of pills and tablets may prove injurious.

A week with a properly prepared liquid laxative like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin will tell you a lot. A few weeks' time, and your bowels can be "as regular as clockwork." Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is an approved liquid laxative which all druggists keep ready for use. It makes an ideal family laxative; effective for all ages, and may be given to the youngest child. Member N. R. A.

Miserable with backache?



Sure Your Kidneys Are Working Right?

nagging backache with bladder irregularities and a tired, nervous, depressed feeling may warn of some disordered kidney or bladder function. Don't delay. Try Doan's Pills. Successful 50 years. Used the world over. At all druggists.

Doan's PILLS

A DIURETIC FOR THE KIDNEYS

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair—Keeps Hair Soft and Fluffy.

60c and \$1.00 at Druggists. Hiseox Chem. Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

Beautiful Skin

—soft, smooth, clear, "pink and white"—the matchless complexion of youth. Sulphur purifies, clears and refreshes the skin. For beautifying the face and arms use

Glenn's Sulphur Soap

Contains 33 1/2% Pure Sulphur. At Druggists.

Deafness HEAD NOISES Leonard EAR OIL

—in back of ears—insert in nostrils—

\$1.25 All Druggists. Descriptive folder on request! Also excellent for Temporary Deafness and Head Noises due to congestion caused by colds, flu and swimming.

A. O. LEONARD, Inc. 70 Fifth Ave., New York City

SORES AND LUMPS—My Specialty

Write for Free 140 Page Book Dr. Boyd Williams, Hudson, N. J.

THE MAY DAY MYSTERY

By OCTAVUS ROY COHEN

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CHAPTER XIV

It was an unusual spectacle—that meeting in the office of the president of Marland university; a thing strangely grim and unacademic.

Because the matter decidedly affected the reputation of the university the president sat there looking extremely ill at ease and gazing with some wonder at the assemblage.

At the door stood John Reagan, the muscular and decidedly efficient policeman.

Next to Reagan was Teddy Farrell, president of the student council, president of Psi Tau Theta.

Beside him, inconspicuously enough, was Mike Carmicino, janitor at the fraternity house. By his side was Rube Farnum, and beside Rube was Phil Gleason. Next to Phil was the trim little figure of Ivy Welch. Ivy, considerably older than she had been a week previously, looked unusually serious.

Larry Welch occupied the seat next to his sister. Occasionally his eyes met the pair on the other side—those of Tony Peyton.

Tony showed the strain under which she had labored; and she gave evidence, too, of the annoyance which had been caused by the unpleasant publicity. Of course the students and faculty had been more than kind to her; but their very solicitude had rasped her nerves until she felt that all she wanted now was to get off somewhere alone.

Jim Hanvey was standing beside the president's desk. He did not appear particularly happy, and his first words were couched in an apologetic tone.

"Folks," he said gently, "I'll make things about as brief as I can, and I'll start with the most important. Max Vernon didn't have no more to do with killing Pat Thayer than I did, and—"

He was interrupted by a shout of glee from Rube Farnum as that lanky individual leaped across the floor and pumped Vernon's hand. He was closely followed by Gleason and Teddy Farrell, but Jim waved the others back and continued his recital. His sleepy, half-closed eyes missed no detail; the startled expression on the faces of Tony Peyton and Larry Welch—the inquiring looks flashed toward them by the others as he bluntly exonerated Max Vernon.

"About Max," he went on smoothly—"him and me have got a little secret which nobody is gonna find out about. Ain't that a fact, Son?"

"Yes, sir," Vernon was dangerously close to tears.

"And now for Miss Peyton. I suppose you've all heard that she was Pat Thayer's wife—that is, that they went through a sort of ceremony last year. She didn't want to say anything about that, but I explained it would be best because you-all were talking anyway, and you'd never have understood why she went to Thayer's room on May day. What she went for, folks, was to let him know that his hold over her was broken; that is, that from then on the campus would have to know that she was legally his wife.

"What happened up there is nobody's business. Not even mine. But I'll tell you this much"—and he grinned infectiously—"Tony Peyton didn't kill Pat Thayer—and that's a fact."

There was a gasp. Larry Welch was sitting forward tensely, his eyes focused on Jim's placid face. The others stared at him in doubt and fear. Was it possible . . . ?

Impulsively Ivy reached for her brother's hand. It was cold as ice. And as though from a great distance, she heard Hanvey's words.

"And now we'll discuss Larry Welch's part in this little affair. On May first, Larry Welch learned two important things. The first was that Pat Thayer was the husband of the girl he was crazy about. The second was that the man his sister was going with was a married man. And as soon as he found out those two things, he went to see that man."

There was a tense, breathless nodding of heads. Jim smiled reassuringly toward Larry.

"I've got a reason for telling you all that, folks. The truth might be embarrassing sometimes, but it never hurts, and if I held anything back, you might either think we didn't have all the facts or else you might put two and two together and make a million. Larry and Miss Peyton have given me permission to tell all this, and they don't care whether the students hear it or not—provided they hear the straight truth, see?"

"Just what might have happened between Welch and Thayer nobody will ever know. Because when Larry Welch got to that room, folks—Pat Thayer was already dead!"

There was a nerve-racking hush; then a buzz of conjecture. It wasn't Max Vernon; it wasn't Tony Peyton; it wasn't Larry Welch . . . but Pat Thayer was dead!

"You see," grinned Jim, "I'm a queer sort of a bird. Seems like all I can accomplish on a case is to find out who didn't do something. I reckon you-all think I haven't had a bit of luck finding out who did. Ain't that a fact?"

They were too astonished to do more than stare.

"It's a cinch Thayer didn't kill himself. And if neither Vernon nor Miss Peyton killed him and he was dead

when Larry Welch got there—then somebody killed him between times."

Hanvey surveyed the group in his quiet, friendly manner. His somnolent eyes lighted on the face of Mike Carmicino, the janitor, and even though he did not call the man's name, every person in the room knew to whom he was speaking.

"You and Mr. Thayer were pretty good friends, weren't you?"

"Yes, sir, Meester Hanvey."

"You told me that you did bootlegging jobs together: that he would get the orders and you would supply the liquor. The last time you worked together that way, Mike, was a few days before the killing. You told Mr. Reagan and myself that Mr. Thayer had paid you for the liquor furnished on that last party. Is that true?"

"Yes, sir."

Jim turned to Teddy Farrell, president of the fraternity.

"You were in charge of the finances of that particular party, weren't you, Mr. Farrell?"

"Yes, sir."

"Have you ever paid either Pat Thayer or Mike Carmicino the two hundred dollars that the liquor was supposed to cost?"

"No, sir. I still have the money. It was never paid to either of them."

There was just the faintest hint of iron in Jim's voice.

"You lied about that, Carmicino!" he accused. "And I want to know why!"

All eyes were bent now upon the figure of Mike Carmicino. It was obvious to even the most inexperienced that he was desperately seeking to escape from a net which he felt was being tightened about him.

Jim Hanvey was patient enough. And finally Carmicino's eyes lighted and he gave a pleasant smile and a soft answer.

"I told you lie about Meester Thayer," he suggested suavely, "because he was good friend of mine. Meester Thayer he always pay me as soon he gets the money when the fellers they have parties. This time



"I Told You Lie About Meester Thayer" He Suggested Suavely.

he has not got the money when he is killed and so I think it is not nice that I should tell about how he owed me the money when he is dead. I was only protect my friend, you see, Meester Hanvey."

"Good for you, Mike. Mighty fine of you." Hanvey thought for a moment and then: "But isn't it true that Thayer announced he wasn't going to pay you at all and would turn you over to the police for bootlegging if you dared squawk? Isn't it true that you and he were partners in the criminal occupation of obtaining and selling liquor and that when he threatened to turn you over to the police you very rightly considered that he was double-crossing you?"

"That is entirely not true, Meester Hanvey."

The portly detective appeared baffled. Carmicino radiated good humor—a sort of faint good humor—but nevertheless he seemed at peace with the world.

"Maybe you're right about that, Mike. But how about the knife with which Thayer was killed?"

Carmicino's smile was dissipated for a moment, and when it reappeared, seemed rather forced.

"What about it?" Carmicino asked softly.

"Just this," said Hanvey in a calmly conversational tone. "Thayer double-crossed you. He didn't have the money then but he told you flatly that he intended to keep it, and you could go whistle—or else. You were sore as a goat and you said he couldn't get away with any such stuff." Hanvey was now making statements rather than asking questions. "You saw him go to his room on May first and you decided to have it out with him. But you knew you were dealing with a larger man than yourself and one who evidently wouldn't scare worth soup. So you remembered the collection of weapons in Max Vernon's room and borrowed the likeliest one—which happened to be that Sicilian dagger."

"You saw Miss Peyton go to Thayer's room and waited until she had left the house. Then you went in. You had a quarrel and finally a fight. You killed Thayer because he threatened to squeal and also, perhaps, because he attacked you. You had sense enough not to make your discovery of the body until someone else entered the room. Larry Welch found the body. As soon as he left you let out

a howl. It was real slick of you, Mike, because no one ever thought that the man who found the body was the murderer."

At the door John Reagan was tense, his head eyes never leaving Carmicino's face. He was watching like a hawk—ready to intercept any move toward escape. The others were too startled by the sudden change of events to do more than stare first at Mike Carmicino and then at the impassive, immobile face of his accuser.

"Later on," continued Hanvey smoothly, "when the whole fraternity house was buzzing with comment about the murder, you heard the name of Max Vernon frequently mentioned. You also knew that he had disappeared. You thought of the knife. Mr. Reagan, yonder, had already searched that room thoroughly. And after his search you planted the knife in Vernon's clothes closet, knowing that it would be a mighty strong piece of evidence against him."

Carmicino's face was stony, but his fixed smile was unchanged.

"You can't prove none of that, Meester Hanvey."

Jim smiled triumphantly.

"Oh, yes, I can."

"How?"

"Because," announced Hanvey quietly, "your fingerprints are on the handle of the knife."

Carmicino leaped to his feet. "That is a lie!" he shouted. "There were not any fingerprints on that knife!"

And now the Gargantuan detective became positively friendly. His words dripped honey.

"How did you know that, Mike?"

The spectators did not quite understand the byplay; but they knew from Carmicino's flash of terror that something vital had occurred.

"You see," explained Hanvey smoothly, "nobody but Reagan and myself knew anything about whether the knife had fingerprints on it. Just ourselves—and the murderer. But he knew! Oh, yes, he knew!"

"You knew, Mike, because you very, very carefully polished all the fingerprints off that handle! I think we've got you, Mister Carmicino. But even that isn't all I've got against you. I have one more piece of evidence. Just one, but it will prove a great deal."

He plunged a big fist into his bulging coat pocket and took therefrom a diamond ring. He waddled across the room and came to a halt before Ivy Welch.

"Ever seen that ring before, Miss Welch?"

The girl's voice was trembling, but she answered without hesitation.

"Yes, sir. I put it on Mr. Thayer's finger myself several days before he—before he died. It is my ring."

"Mr. Thayer never returned it to you?"

"No, sir. He promised never to take it off his finger."

"Good!" Jim smiled genially. "You see, folks, that little ring is mighty important. It was not on Thayer's finger when the police got there. It was, in fact, stolen by whoever killed Pat Thayer. And that ring, folks, was found by me personally where Mister Mike Carmicino had very carefully hidden it!"

Carmicino was quivering. Some think like a howl of animal terror escaped from his lips. He leaped to his feet and broke forth into a torrent of words. His eyes rolled, his body twitched—

"Yes, I kill Thayer. I kill him, Meester Hanvey—but I swear it was only after he attack' me."

"That's all right, Mike." Hanvey's voice was gentle. "I'm glad you admit it was you. And if you can prove that it really was self-defense, maybe you'll have a chance." He turned to the others and bowed with elephantine grace. "I reckon that's all . . . and I'm much obliged to every one."

They crowded about him and shook his hand. Reagan slipped a pair of handcuffs over Carmicino's wrists.

Alone with Hanvey John Reagan turned to stare.

"I'll be everlastingly d-d," he said slowly. "There wasn't hardly a minute, Jim, that I didn't think you were just plain blundering dumb."

"Shuh! John—I ain't so smart."

"Like thunder you ain't. Man, I'm grateful. Only for you I'd have sent Max Vernon up for that thing, and even if I am a cop, I ain't keen about convicting an innocent person."

"I figured that, John. . . . Well, I'm hot and tired. Let's beat it."

Reagan continued to display his astonishment. Then his eye fell upon a scintillating something which Jim was holding between thumb and forefinger.

"Gosh, Jim," said Reagan, "you forgot to give Ivy Welch her ring."

"No-o . . . I didn't forget. This ain't her ring."

"What?"

"Naw. I had to run a bluff, Reagan. You see, the kid is a good scout. She wanted the guilty man caught and was willing to help me. She went to the city with me and helped me select an imitation which looked pretty much like the one she had given Thayer—and which had disappeared. Of course, the bluff happened to work, and it yanked a confession out of Carmicino. I always was lucky, John."

"Lucky? You're a wonder!"

The mammoth detective sighed deeply and started for the door.

"We've got just one more job, John," he said, "and then I'll hop the rattler for cooler weather."

"What's the job, Jim?"

And Hanvey grinned like a school-boy.

"We'll have to search through Mike Carmicino's things until we really find Ivy's ring," he said. "Let's go!"

[THE END.]

Stately City Erected on Ruins of Old Tokyo

The newest metropolis in all the world. A monumental modern city built from the ground up, within the life span of a primary school child. The greatest spectacle of speed progress that our present-day world affords. From an Asiatic beehive to heaps of twisted, smoking ruins, and now the stately metropolis of the whole Far East!

Old Tokyo perished in twenty-four hour, writes Henry Albert Phillips in Progress Magazine, beginning exactly two minutes before the stroke of twelve on September 1, 1923. More than 1,250,000 human beings died, were injured or missing. A million and a half were left destitute and starving; 1,900,000 houses were ei-

ther wrecked or totally destroyed with a property loss of more than \$2,000,000,000. Eighty-six thousand acres of Tokyo were in ashes.

Compared with the great fire of London in 1666, the burned area of Tokyo was twenty times as large and the loss thirty-seven times greater; the area burned was four times greater and the loss twelve times as much as the Chicago fire in 1871; and the earthquake and fire of San Francisco in 1906 was but a third of the area and a fifth of the loss of the Tokyo conflagration.

Mandy's Objective

"Mandy, what for is you goin' in dat beauty parlor?"
"Go 'long, big boy! Ah's goin' to get me a permanent straight."—Boston Evening Transcript.

American Radiator heating FOR SMALL HOMES



NO CELLAR REQUIRED

AS LOW AS \$99⁵⁰ Including Radiators Plus installation

THE NEW ARCOLA

AMERICAN RADIATOR HEATING

Now small homes can enjoy modern radiator heating with the New Arcola, designed for 2 to 6 room homes and small buildings.

The New Arcola can be installed quickly either on first floor or in the cellar, without home alterations. It heats not only the room it is in but maintains a circulation of hot water through connected radiators in other rooms. Burns any fuel.

AS LONG AS TWO YEARS TO PAY

The New Arcola (including the necessary American Corto radiators and adjuncts) is priced as low as \$99.50, depending upon size, plus installation. Monthly payments extended as long as two years. For larger homes, ask about other American Radiator heating. Use the coupon!

FACTS ABOUT THE NEW ARCOLA

The New Arcola is made in sizes to heat 2, 3, 4, 5 or 6 room homes, small buildings—stores, barber shops, restaurants, garages, lodges, theatres, etc.

The New Arcola is finished in attractive, durable maroon enamel with black trim, and is equipped with Ideal Automatic Heat Regulator which automatically adjusts drafts.

NO CELLAR REQUIRED!

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY 40 West 40th St., New York, N. Y. IC-WN


Tell me about the New Arcola. Number of rooms to be heated.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

My husband has a job in the oil fields and everything he wears, from his overalls right down to his underwear and socks gets covered with greasy grime. So it is a blessing to have a soap like Fels-Naptha, which has lots of grease-loosening naphtha in every golden bar. My washes always look spic and span!



Yes, ma'am—greasy dirt sticks. But you get an added grease-loosener in Fels-Naptha—naphtha. Working hand-in-hand, the good golden soap and naphtha give you a sweet, snowy wash—without hard rubbing. And Fels-Naptha is gentle to hands.

change to FELS-NAPHTHA

Broadlands News

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

J. F. DARNALL, Editor and Publisher.

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Horse Cars in New York

The nation's metropolis seems to be the first to take up new things and the last to discard the old. It is said that New York was the last city to entirely do away with horse-drawn street cars, and a recent writer states that there are still 27 horse-drawn cabs in the big town.

He names Benjamin Solomon, now old and bent, as dean of the surviving Fifth Avenue cabbies. Among his one time world's champion heavy-weights, Sullivan, Corbett and Fitzsimmons. Solomon has driven a cab since he was 18 and his father was a cabman before him. But Solomon's son drives a motor taxi-cab.

It is just 100 years since J. A. Hansom introduced the vehicle which afterwards became known as the hansom cab, for the patents on which he is said to have received \$50,000, a tidy fortune in those days. In much less than a century from now many of the marvels of the present will be as obsolete as the once hansom cab.

Flying Upside Down

An example of endurance and skill that is interesting, even if it seems to have little practical value, was the upside down airplane flight made recently by the Italian aviator, Lieutenant Tito Falconi, from St. Louis to Joliet, Illinois.

In making his inverted flight Falconi remained in the air 3 hours, 6 minutes and 39 seconds, breaking the record of 2 hours and 20 minutes held by Milo G. Burcham, young California flyer.

Falconi declared that he could have held out considerably longer, except for the fact that one of the three straps which held him in the plane broke, making his position extremely uncomfortable during the last hour of flight, as most of his weight was thrown upon one shoulder.

Airplanes carrying observers for the American Aeronautical Association accompanied the flight to make the record official.

To those of us who do not indulge in such performances the stunts of flyers are little short of amazing. How so many get away with them without breaking their necks is indeed marvelous.

Origin of Odd Prices

We are so accustomed to articles in stores priced at 98 cents, \$1.49, and other odd-penny amounts that few persons give any thought to what once was considered a freakish idea of price-making.

But G. H. Cilley, a well known store advertising manager, tells in a recent article that the custom arose from the solution of a practical problem by a shrewd merchant.

When Captain Roland H. Macy got tired of sailing the briny deep as a sea captain and started a store in New York, there were no cash registers or other means for checking up his clerks. Money received for purchases was put in an old-fashioned cash drawer which made no records, and the practice of "knocking down," a euphemism for plain stealing by clerks, was quite prevalent.

Macy changed all prices to odd-cent amounts, established

cashiers to make the required change, and kept a close watch on the cashiers. His advertisements of these odd prices seemed to strike the public eye favorably, and he got a great response. What was at first only an expedient to keep from being robbed developed into a potent psychological appeal to his customers.

Thus the odd-price has survived many years after the original reason for its adoption ceased to exist.

Grain To Be Taken for Red Cross Memberships

For the first time in the 70 years history of the American Red Cross, farm folks in the vicinity of Broadlands will have a chance to become members by trading corn or oats for a membership. Details of the plan are being worked out by Miss Gladys L. Dohme, executive secretary of the Champaign County chapter, and F. J. Keilholz, newly appointed county roll call chairman, in cooperation with elevators of the county.

J. C. Deere, manager of the elevator at Longview, was one of the first to agree to cooperate in the new plan, but the complete list of the operators and managers who are cooperating will not be ready until later, it was announced.

The annual Red Cross roll call, during which memberships will be issued to farm folks in return for corn and oats, will be held November 11 to 30. Last year Clark Henson, Mrs. Bertha Cook and Mrs. Jessie Bergfield were in charge of the local roll call.

Every man and woman in the community has a right to belong to the Red Cross, and the plan for trading corn or oats for a membership is expected to open the way for many farm folks. While the Red Cross is an official recognized agency of the government, it receives no financial support from Washington. It depends upon the people for voluntary financial support.

An annual membership costs \$1, a contributing membership \$5, a sustaining membership \$10, a supporting membership, \$25, a life membership \$50 and a patron membership \$100.

A farmer, for instance, might want to take an annual membership costing \$1. Then if corn were 35 cents a bushel, he would bring in three bushels of corn to one of the cooperating elevators, the elevator would sign him up on the membership roll, give him a membership card and a button on the roll and turn over \$1.05 to the Red Cross.

It might be that the person wanting a membership would have credit for oats stored in one of the cooperating elevators. In that case he would simply authorize the elevator to turn over \$1 of that credit to the Red Cross, and the elevator would sign him on the roll and issue him a membership card and button.

Card of Thanks

The chicken fry which was held last Saturday evening proved a success. Better than thirty dollars was cleared. Thanks to everyone.—M. E. Ladies Aid.

The News is \$1.50 a year.

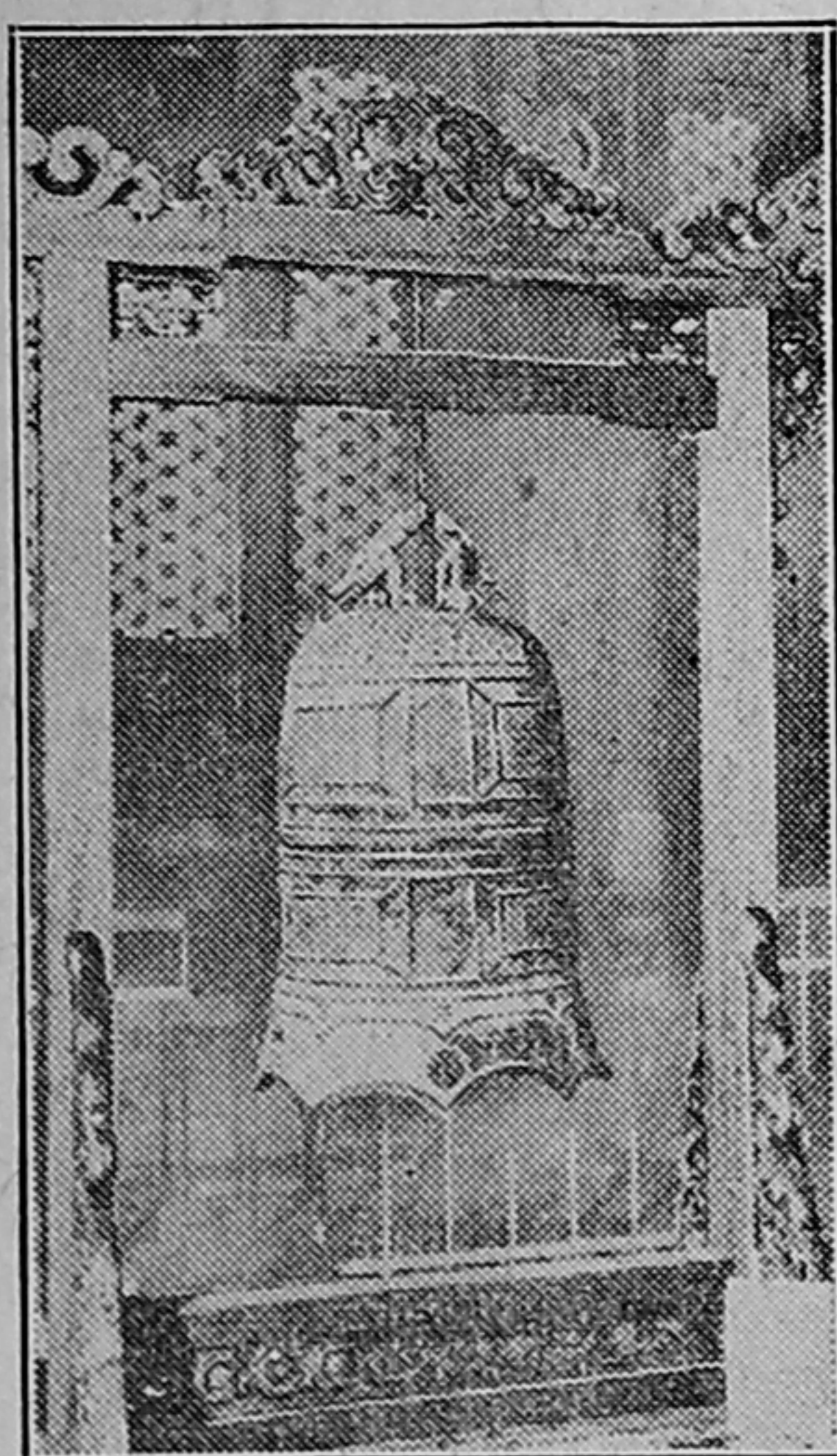
For Sale—One 4-quart Dazey Churn. Guaranteed good as new. Price \$1.00. If interested inquire at the News office.

For Sale—One Chester White Male Pig. This pig won the champion prize at the fair recently held at St. Joseph, Ill.—Raymond Kilian, Broadlands, Ill.

They say that if a man's ears are red it's a sign that somebody is talking about him.

Yes, and he can just bet that somebody is also talking about him if his nose is red.

Bronze Bell



Since the time of the great Ming dynasty in northern China, this bronze temple bell rang out as part of Lama ceremonies. Now green with age, it hangs in its elaborately carved wood frame, in the Chinese Lama Temple at Chicago's World's Fair, which closes October 31.

Interesting Notes

The annual production of gold in the United States is about \$40,000,000.

A geological survey reports there are 6,000 artesian wells on the great Hungarian plains.

Holidays, vacations and leave of absence among state employees cost Kentucky \$1,000,000 annually.

The bureau of the census now estimates the population of the United States at 125,693,000 persons.

The Society of Cincinnati, just celebrating its 150 anniversary, is the oldest patriotic organization in the United States.

Mrs. Mary Latham of Chicago fell in love with Henry Porter at first sight and also lent him \$6,000—then he disappeared.

George Reiner, the world's slimmest burglar, was caught in Chicago after he entered a jewelry shop through a hole a foot in diameter.

The Postoffice Department estimates that at least 1,000,000 Americans lose money and property annually through mail fraud schemes.

What's New

Two-radio communication between patrol cars and police headquarters is now being used at Eastchester, N. Y.

A new brickmaking machine pumps air out of the clay and so produces bricks of greater density and strength.

An oil-proof rubber, which is resistant to solvents, has been developed and promises great possibilities in industry.

Rolling refreshment stands occupying a space of only four by three feet have been produced for roadside or street-curb use.

Bullets traveling one mile per second, able to pierce armor plates of army tanks at moderate range, can be fired from a new-type rifle.

Attached to a bird's back, a new instrument can be used to record its motions in the air, revealing the secret of a bird's perfect flight.

Time Tables

C. & E. I.
Southbound1:55 p. m.
Northbound3:33 p. m.
Star Mail Route
Southbound7:15 a. m.
Northbound8:30 a. m.

For Sale—A few extra good White Rock roosters.—Mrs. Henry Kilian, Jr., Broadlands, Ill.

Fairland News

Garnett Gibson, Correspondent.

Ellis Sparks who has been ill with gall bladder trouble is somewhat improved at this writing.

Mason Robertson and family were Sunday guests of Terrance Shoot and family at Ashmore.

Mrs. Mollie Williams was a Monday night guest of her sister, Mrs. Fannie Gibson.

Mrs. Alice Jordan, who is seriously ill, shows but very little improvement at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Garnett Gibson were business callers in Newman, Monday evening.

Charles W. Borer and Garnett Gibson were business callers in Tuscola and Murdock, Tuesday.

Zeke Dilworth is improving his residence south of town with a new roof. Alonzo Houts is doing the work.

Mrs. Celia Woolwine and Mrs. Martha Roberts spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Grover Elder and family near Allerton. On Sunday they were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Myers at Fairmount.

Garnett Gibson, postmaster, of Fairland, has an article on the front page of the current issue of Illustrated Mechanics, on the subject "Brooder Houses."

The editor has mailed to Mr. Gibson a special marked copy of the magazine in which the article appeared.

The L. S. L. Club met with Mrs. Vera Ewin on Thursday afternoon with a large number of members present. Roll call was answered by giving the name of a cabinet member. After the business meeting and program dainty refreshments were served by the hostess. Mrs. Gillen of Metamora, Ohio, was a guest.

Mrs. Clara Lewis left Friday for Danville where she spent a few hours with Mrs. Ida Greenawalt. On Saturday morning, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Ben Douglas of St. Bernice, Ind., she left for Chicago where she is attending A Century of Progress. She will also attend the W. L. S. barn dance and the American Legion convention while there. She will visit with friends and relatives two weeks before returning home.

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