

# THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 14

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, OCT. 13, 1933

NUMBER 24

## Miss Alberta Edens Pleasantly Surprised

Miss Alberta Edens received a complete surprise on her 17th birthday, Wednesday evening, Oct. 4 when about seventy of her friends went to the Lloyd Darsham farm and presented her with a bon fire over which wieners were roasted.

The following persons were there: Lloyd Darsham and family, Forrest Dicks and family, Ed Darley and family, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Darley, John Taylor and family, Martin Wienke and family, Lester Edens and family, Edgar Anderson and family, Eleonora Wienke, Lewis Darsham, Lucille Copper, Doyle Burton, Jewell Burton, Lewa Tate, Arthur Struck, Bertha Seider, Raymond Struck, William Seider, Marie Mohr, John Mohr, Ernst Mohr, Vera Summers, Dale Summers, Blanche Summers, Madonna Magers, John Magers, Mildred Messman, Walter Messman, Ralph Messman, Leora Gericke, Orville Lowery, Raymond Frick and Wilbur Luth.

After games were played and the wieners were roasted, Raymond Frick and Wilbur Luth with their guitars furnished the entertainment for the rest of the evening.

## News Items of 12 Years Ago

The following items are taken from an issue of the Broadlands News of Feb. 4, 1921:

Mrs. Hazel Kesterson underwent a nasal operation at Lakeview hospital, Danville.

Reuben Lloyd of Davidson, Sask., Canada, was here looking after business matters.

R. R. Bergfield, Dr. T. A. Dicks, V. M. Snow and Harry Allen attended a Masonic lodge meeting at Sidell.

O. P. Witt and W. H. Mast held a Poland China hog sale. The top sow brought \$127.50 and the top gilt brought \$135.00.

Mrs. Mattie Zantow and Mrs. Huldah Seeds entertained a number of friends at a handkerchief shower in honor of the birthday anniversaries of Mrs. Bessie Loomis and Mrs. Dophie Warner.

## 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.

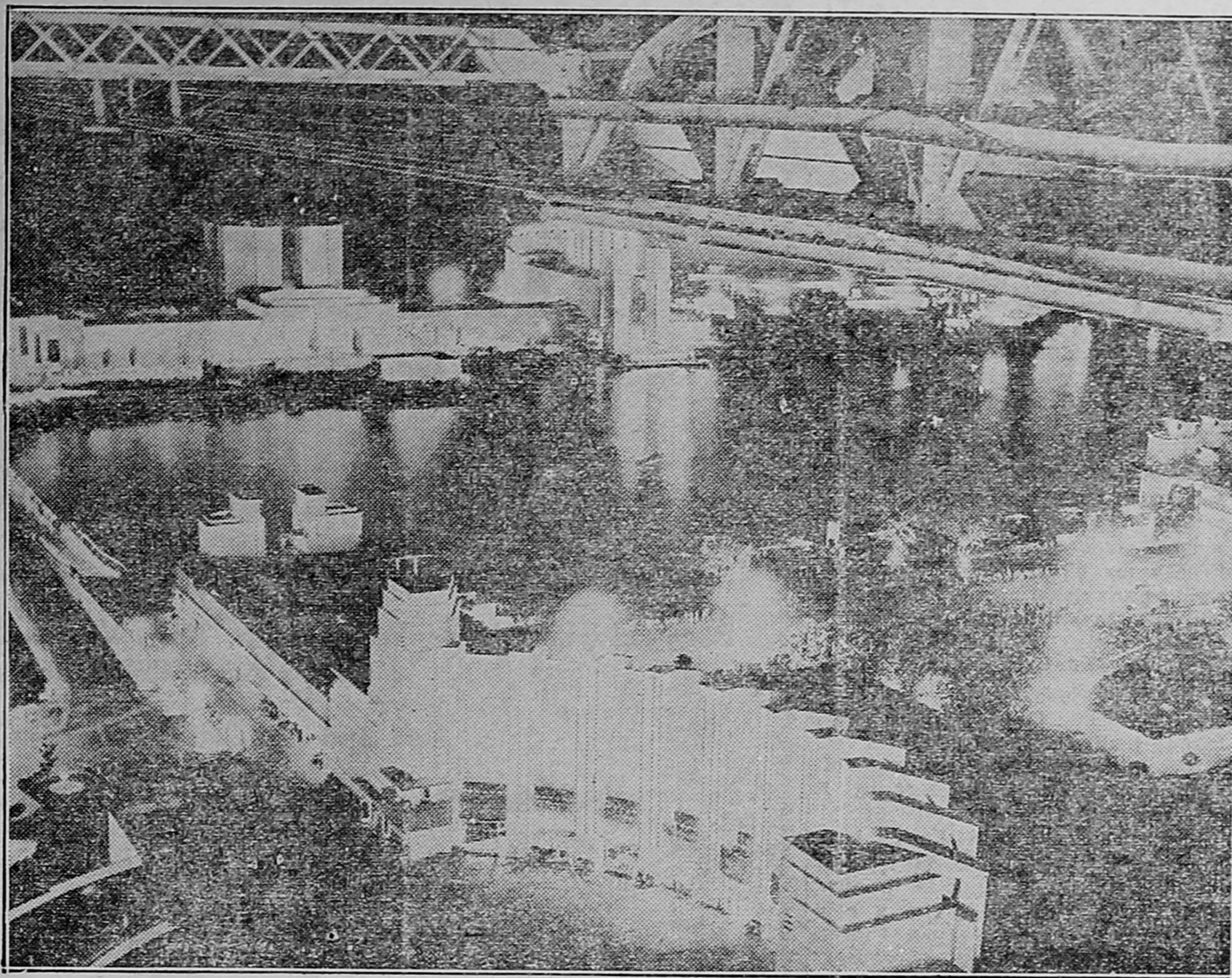
As an added attraction to this talk, M. B. Burke and others will give vaudeville acts.

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

Admission 10c to all.

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

## Century of Progress Hails the Night



"The Fair is striking and beautiful in the daytime, but at night it takes your breath away!" is the word that visitors to the Chicago World's Fair have spread throughout the earth. This picture, taken from the 623-foot west Sky Ride tower of the Fair, which will close definitely on October 31.

## Local and Personal

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

George Dohme is driving a new Tudor Plymouth.

Miss Frieda Klautsch of Champaign spent Monday evening with Miss Leora Gericke.

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

Miss Marie Witt is attending A Century of Progress in Chicago, today.

The meeting of the Ladies' Aid society of the M.E. church which was to have been Thursday, was postponed until today, Friday.

Mrs. O. E. Gore and daughter, Miss Margaret, returned Wednesday after a few days visit with relatives at Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Zenke, daughter, and Mrs. E. H. Wiese left Wednesday for Chicago to attend the World's Fair.

The all-talkie show given at the Broadlands Theater on last Wednesday night was extra good and was well attended.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Anderson, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hall of Homer, left Thursday morning for Chicago.

Mesdames Pearl Edens, Anna Struck and Lillie Bowman left today for Chicago to attend A Century of Progress.

A scarlet fever sign was put up at the Albert Cummings home the first of the week, two of the children having the fever.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Darsham and son Lewis, and the Misses Eleonora Wienke and Leora Gericke were business callers in Sidell and Indianola, Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Witt left Sunday for Chicago to attend A Century of Progress. On Tuesday and Wednesday, Mr. Witt attended the sessions of Grand Lodge, A. F. & A. M., he being a delegate from the local lodge.

## Local and Personal

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

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Darsham and family and Miss Eleonora Wienke spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Albers and family of near Hume.

John Richard is confined to his home with the scarlet fever, having taken ill Monday. Mr. Richard, son Warren, daughter Miss Wilma, Mrs. Bruce Richard and son Bobby, are living in the Teel property in the west part of town during the quarantine at the Richard home.

Startling Experiences With Spirit Mediums. More unusual and weird facts concerning spirits and "spooks" are discussed in The American Weekly, the magazine distributed with next Sunday's Chicago Herald And Examiner.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Cadwallader of Oteen, N. C.; Mrs. David Walsh and Uncle Billy Cadwallader of Champaign visited friends here Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Cadwallader came down from Chicago where they had been attending the National Convention of the American Legion.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kilian, Sr., returned from Chicago, Saturday. Mrs. Kilian was injured in an automobile accident recently while visiting with relatives in Chicago and Mr. Kilian had gone there to be with her until she was able to come home. Mrs. Kilian is recovering as well as could be expected.

## A Big Special at Newman This Week

Paramount's Big "International House" will be shown at the Illinois Theater, Newman, this week end.

Read ad elsewhere in this paper.

Read Rialto Theater ad in this paper.

## Longview High School News

DECEMMA MARTINIE, REPORTER.

Sam Kincannon was absent from school this week.

Gayle Hardy, a new Junior, registered here Monday, Oct. 2.

Fincella Flood has discontinued work here.

"Clover Time" is the name of the play which the Junior class is to give.

The girls in the sewing class have started on their second project.

Long View defeated Sidney in a kittenball game Wednesday, Oct. 4, with a score of 13 to 6.

Fairmount was defeated in a kittenball game here last Friday. The score was 8 to 3.

Everyone enjoyed the program given by Mr. Barger here Tuesday night. It was educational as well as entertaining.

Mr. Brooks gave the shrubbery a new hair cut this past week. We hope it doesn't take cold this winter.

Mr. Jarman gave the student body the 'Otis Intelligence Test,' Thursday afternoon, Oct. 5. Everyone is wondering just how smart he is. Out of the first ten high ranks, eight were boys.

Orchestra rehearsal will be next Monday night, Oct. 16, at 7:30. All those who play instruments are welcome to come. We have some new music. Come and help us try it out.

Last Friday afternoon the music students gave a recital. The program was as follows:

Prelude, by Schopin.  
Evening Song, by Kinscella—Loretta Brooks.  
Dream Kisses, by Frank H. Grey—Decemna Martinie.  
Star Blossom, by Frederick K. Logan—Erna Klautsch.

## Miss Enola Sy Given Surprise on Birthday

Miss Enola Sy, of Danville, came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cress, Sunday, to spend the day with them and to enjoy her birthday. About 11:30 o'clock the following young people arrived and gave Miss Sy a complete surprise: Raymond Struck, Arthur Struck, Bertha Seider, Mildred Sy, William Seider, Ralph Messman, Leora Gericke, Albert Nonman, Mabel Block, Walter Nonman and Alice Shafer.

A bounteous dinner was served at the noon hour and a jolly good time was had by all.

## Allerton High School News

Jessie R. Witt, Reporter

Six weeks exams were held on Thursday of this week.

John Richard is ill with scarlet fever.

Two men have been here this week talking to the Seniors about invitations and pictures.

Leonard Dunn is absent from school, being quarantined because of scarlet fever in the family.

The student and faculty members enjoyed a wiener roast which was held at Second Sandy on Thursday night of last week.

There was a very small attendance at the entertainment given in the high school gym Friday night due to the scare of scarlet fever.

William Crain was absent from school last week on account of illness. Others on the absent list this week were Merle Brown, Mary Elizabeth Payne and Wilma Richard.

Two of the teachers are putting on a poster contest, these are posters made to advertise the play. All posters are to be in Monday. The winner will be announced later.

Much practicing is being done on the school play to be given in the near future. Thomas Hendrix has been substituted for John Richard who is ill.

Watch for name, cast, place, date, time and admission, to be published in this column next week.

Three games of kittenball were played last week. Sidney played here with Allerton, winning 12-3.

Allerton went to Fairmount, Wednesday and were defeated 3-2. The Westville Boy Scouts played at Allerton on Thursday, winning with a score of 9-8. Both games were exciting and the teams were very well matched.

The game that was to be played with Fairmount on Wednesday of this week was postponed at the request of Fairmount.

## Market Report

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

Wheat	75c
No. 3 white shelled corn	31c
No. 3 yellow corn	29c
No. 3 white oats	24c
No. 2 new soy beans	60c

Is your subscription paid?

## Mrs. James Thomas Is Called Beyond

Mrs. James Thomas died at her home northeast of Broadlands, at about one o'clock, last Tuesday morning. She had only been ill for a few days and her demise was a great shock to her neighbors and friends. Her death was due to complications.

Funeral rites were held at two o'clock Thursday afternoon at the local United Brethren church with Rev. J. F. Turner, pastor of the church officiating, assisted by Rev. Lester B. Handrick, of White Heath. Burial was in the Fairfield Memorial Cemetery, southeast of Broadlands.

Music was furnished by a quartet composed of Mrs. Lillie Bowman, Mrs. Mary Dicks, O. P. Witt and C. A. Smith, with Mrs. O. P. Witt presiding at the piano.

The pallbearers were Messrs. Charles McCormick, Ed Maxwell, Bert Seeds, Will Zenke, Herbert Clem and John Bruhn.

The flower bearers were Mesdames Jessie Bergfield, Belle Smith, Anna Seeds and Ora Brown.

The following obituary was read at the funeral services:

Addie Mae Johnson, daughter of John R. and Hannah Johnson, was born May 10, 1883, and departed this life Oct. 10, 1933, at the age of 50 years and 5 months.

She was married to James Thomas, Sept. 30, 1900. To this union eleven children were born. Two infants, Clyde and Floyd, preceded her in death. Those remaining are Harold Thomas of Ft. Wayne, Ind., Mrs. Verla Darley of Allerton, Ill., Mrs. Thelma Clem and Mrs. Irene Coryell, Broadlands, Ill., Leonard, Wilbur, Clifford, Deane and Nellie, at home. Two sisters: Mrs. Carrie Dicks, Auburn, Ind., and Mrs. Lucy Cole, Ft. Wayne, Ind. Four brothers: Charley and Oscar of Middleville, Mich., Oliver of Eaton Rapids, Mich., and Walter of Ypsilanti, Mich. Two grandchildren: Ralph Clem and Ethel Mae Coryell of Broadlands, and a host of relatives and friends.

She was patient through her sickness and was a kind and loving mother and sister.

Among those from a distance attending the services were: Oscar Johnson, Charley Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Green, of Middleville, Mich.; Oliver Johnson of Eaton Rapids, Mich.; Mrs. Carrie Dicks, Auburn, Ind.; Mrs. Lucy Cole, Ft. Wayne, Ind.; Albert Clem, Harristown, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cole, Champaign.

## M. E. CHURCH NOTES

Edward Hardy, Pastor.

## BROADLANDS

Sunday School 10 a. m.  
Song and Sermon Service at 7:30. There will be several numbers of special music. Come! You will enjoy this service.  
Choir practice Thursday, 7:30. Epworth League, 6:45.

## LONGVIEW

Sunday School—10:00 a. m.  
Preaching, 11:00 a. m.  
Sermon subject: "The Worthwhileness of Prayer."  
There will be special music.  
Choir practice every Wednesday at 7:30.

Equality Oil & Fuel Co. advertises in this issue.

Broadlands News

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

J. F. DARNALL, Editor and Publisher.

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Questioning The Kids

With a view to determining something or other, Columbia professors recently questioned more than 500 boys between the ages of six and eight years.

Asked what they wanted to be when they grew up, only five expressed a desire to become President of the United States. And only six out of the more than 500 remembered ever hearing of Mr. Roosevelt.

Most of them thought the career of a policeman or fireman would be more to their liking than any other.

Manifestly, boys of such tender ages should not be expected to know the answers to some of the questions asked. A lot of grownups don't know the answers either.

However, it is hoped that the learned professors found out what they were trying to find out.

Is The Sun Cooling

If the sun is getting cooler, as some scientists assert, not much evidence of that fact is supplied by 1933 summer temperatures. Still, most astronomers believe the sun is gradually, but very slowly, losing heat.

Among those who hold this view is Dr. E. L. Trevine, president of the Mexican Astronomical Society, who points out that thousands of now extinct suns are known to have existed in the dim past. In lectures at the University of Edinburgh, Prof. A. S. Eddington also expressed the belief that the universe is slowly running down, although he admits the possibility that the heat thrown off by our sun and other stars may in some manner be gathered again to form new suns.

Anyway, Old Sol appears to be good for a few billion years more so his ultimate end has little practical significance for the earth's present inhabitants.

But it is fascinating to contemplate what may be the final fate of mankind when, if ever, our solar system undergoes the marked changes which these astronomers predict.

Learning in Old Age

Another ancient idea which is said to have been refuted by scientific research is the belief that soon after reaching maturity one's ability to learn is seriously lessened. After a long series of experiments Dr. Sorenson of the University of Minnesota declares that one may learn as rapidly at 50 as at 15.

To those who have had the will to learn in later life, this is nothing new. It is suspected that the plea of 'too old to learn' was invented by someone who was too indifferent or too lazy to try.

Persons who have attained success in any calling involving much mental effort have been obliged to go on learning from year to year in order to keep abreast with new developments and discoveries. Many have changed to an entirely new line of work and have won distinction in it after reaching middle age.

Because of rapidly changing conditions in a civilization which

is becoming more and more complex, it will be even more necessary in the future than in the past that study be continued during the entire period of active life.

Interesting Notes

Utah has five mountain peaks more than 10,000 feet above sea level.

More than 29,577 miles of state highways were surfaced during 1932.

There are over 237,600 churches in the United States; communicants number over 47,000,000.

California has more airports and landing fields than any other state, 214.

During 1932 more than four billion dollars in insurance money was paid to American policy holders and beneficiaries.

A total of 5,035,000 motor vehicles of various descriptions are on the farms of the United States.

Smile Awhile

Reckless Driver—Hear them cylinders knockin'.

Terrified Passenger—It isn't the cylinders; it's my knees.

Asker—What do you consider a stable government?

Teller—One that locks the stable before the horse is stolen.

Judge—I understand that you prefer charges against this man.

Plaintiff—No, sir; I prefer cash. That's why I had him brought here.

A woman had her hand in a sling and explained that the injury was due to reckless driving.

Of your auto? inquired her friend.

No, said the sufferer—of a nail.

Friend, to Artist—I've seen a big man going to your studio every day for the last week. Is he sitting for you?

Artist—No; he's laying for me. He's a bill collector.

Teacher—In some countries men are allowed more than one wife. That is called polygamy. In Christian countries like ours a man is allowed only one. What is that called?

Bright Pupil—Monotony.

Goober—They say there are several million human beings in this country who can't speak a word of English.

Boob—That's a shame, isn't it?

Goober—Oh, I don't know; they're little babies and they could hardly be expected to talk.

Lawyer—Then you admit that you struck the plaintiff with malice aforethought?

Defendant, indignantly—You can't mix me up like that. I've told you twice I hit him with a brick, and done it on purpose. There wasn't no mallets nor nothin' of the kind about it—just a plain brick like any gentleman would use.

I don't suppose you keep any such civilized thing as dog biscuits in this one-horse, run-down hick town, do you? the tourist customer remarked.

Oh, yes we do, the village merchant replied pleasantly. Quite a few folks like you come through here from the city and we aim to have everything they call for. Will you have 'em in a bag or eat 'em here?

Time Tables

C. & E. I.

Southbound .....1:55 p. m.
Northbound .....3:33 p. m.

Star Mail Route

Southbound .....7:15 a. m.
Northbound .....8:30 a. m.

Brick Buys a Kimono

By KATHLEEN MALLORY

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BRICK has first seen the kimono two weeks ago. It wasn't really a kimono. That was just Brick's appellation. It was really a gorgeous blue chiffon velvet peignoir. Mr. Bonner had brought it. It was late at night, and Brick had tiptoed to the kitchen for a drink of water.

Drinking the water, he had overheard Mr. Bonner talking to Mumsy. He liked Mr. Bonner. He never forgot to bring him something. It was always there on the breakfast table next morning. The most wonderful things. He was listening: "Jerry, you angel . . . It's too sweet of you for words, but I can't let you. You're a darling . . . the best friend a woman ever had. But it's impossible. . . . I'll shut my eyes and pretend . . . forever after that it's mine, when I'm wearing that ragged, shabby old thing in there!"

Brick's breath expelled on a long breath that was almost a sob. He peeked through the crack of the swinging door to the living room. His mother stood facing him, holding the gorgeous blue "kimono" up to her shoulders. Regretfully, she began folding it carefully back into its tissue wrappings.

"Don't be absurd, Sylvia." Jerome Bonner was speaking, gruffly. "That's my birthday gift to you. I shall be away next month, and I want you to have it in time. Don't spoil my fun, please, old girl. I get such a kick out of doing it for you."

"Please, Jerry," Brick's mother said thickly, "don't. Bring me some little trinket that's inexpensive."

"Sylvia . . . let me take care of you . . . always! Please, dear. I love you so."

"Now, Jerry! You know how things are. I'm going to bring Brick up, first. My first duty is to him. And . . . why Jerry, I've a fine young man to take care of me. I want nothing in this world, beyond my home, here, and Brick!"

Brick had crept off to bed, shivering. Gosh. She had said he was enough.

Then he saw it again. Three days later. It was in a shop window, and there was nothing else there. Only the blue kimono. Some way, somehow, he must get that blue kimono for mumsy.

He went in and priced it. He nearly fell over when the lady said twenty-five dollars. She might as well have said twenty-five hundred. Gosh. That was the same price as the bicycle.

But now the bike was forgotten. Each night, when he was through peddling his papers, he went to stare, fascinated, at the blue kimono. Mumsy's birthday was next week, too.

He used to worry about it, as he peddled papers. If someone else bought it, first! Seven bucks saved. Gosh, how could he make it? Three more days. He couldn't make it.

Then several things happened. Mumsy was working in a store, part time, and he was alone one night. In the closet, looking for a book stored away he came across the picture. It was his father, he knew that. Mumsy had told him. Her eyes had looked all scrunchy when she told him. He never asked her any more about him. But he knew he was alive.

Then one day Brick's father bought a paper from him. Brick knew him instantly. The same face, only the hair was gray now. Expensive fur coat. Gosh, sonny. "A rosy, sonny. Keep the change!"—two dimes.

The day before mumsy's birthday, the man stopped again. It was cold. Brick's fingers were numb with cold. He dropped his papers, and his hat fell off. The man bit off an exclamation. "My God," he said, "the same hair even!" Then hoarsely, "Here, Sonny . . . get yourself something. A bike . . . shoes!" Brick stared at the fifty dollar bill, as the man jumped into a taxi and drove off. Only that noon he had seen the man's smiling face in the tabloids he had sold along State street. "Noted actor celebrates new hit by marrying leading lady."

He began to shiver, but not with cold. Frantically, he searched his paper bag and found the tabloid; the last remaining one. There it was, "State Street Theater," Brick started toward State street. He borrowed an envelope from the cashier. On it, he wrote his own name. It was also his father's. He knew that, now, from the tabloids. Rick Chandler, Star of New Moon. Inside, he tucked the fifty-dollar bill. It was his defeated hope of ever owning the blue kimono or the new bike. But he did not falter, mumsy would want him to.

On the way he saw the sign. "We buy old bikes." Brick went in. He came out, minus his dilapidated old bike, but richer by ten dollars. He'd get another, some day. Now he'd get mumsy a birthday present. A blue kimono.

Brick raced to the shop. He nearly suffocated with joy. Marked down to nineteen fifty!

He stole into the house. In the hall, a glittering object arrested him. It was a new bike. It was the New Bike. But Brick didn't stop. He took the stairs on high.

"Hey, Mom! Hey Looky! I bought you a present!" "Brick, you angel!" Sylvia held up the blue peignoir. Tears sparkled in her lashes. "Brick, it's the most divine thing! How did you dream I wanted one?" Brick swaggered. He strutted.

"Oh . . . girls like a kimono," he said nonchalantly.

Illinois Theater---Newman, Ill.

Saturday and Sunday
Oct. 14 and 15

Paramount's Big

"International House"

with

Peggy Hopkins Joyce, W. C. Fields, Rudy Vallee, Stuart Erwin, George Burns, Gracie Allen, Col. Snopnagle

And Bud and Cab Calloway's Orchestra

See these Radio and Picture Stars in this extraordinary picture.

No advance in admission.

Always A Good Comedy

Coming Next Week - - - "Below The Sea"

Admission - - - - - 10c and 20c

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Are Deserving
of Your Patronage...

Because they are helping to support
an Institution that is Constantly
Boosting for Broadlands . . .
Your Home Town.

The Broadlands News

Gandhi's "fasting unto death" appears to have become a fixed habit.

Max Baer says he hasn't lost a fight since he was married. But we'll bet he has lost plenty of arguments.

sider deflating a few swelled heads, just to keep things in proper balance.

Another paradox is that it is easier to carry a mortgage than to lift it.

In connection with plans for inflation it might be well to con-

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

**Supper at Lucy's**

By BETTY NEWTON

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AS USUAL at a quarter to six bedlam reigned in the Bangs kitchen; in the Lucy and Tom Bangs' kitchen; that is—a mile away peace and quiet and orderliness reigned as truly in the Lucille and J. Sterling Bangs' kitchen.

Lucy was basting the meat loaf and cheerfully shouting directions to her children above the noise from the radio.

"Sam," called Lucy, "run down cellar and get a jar of those big-pickled peaches in the right-hand corner of the shelf and bring up a couple of logs for the fireplace. I think it's getting colder and an open fire would be cheerful. Mary, get me the gravy boat and then go wash sister's face and hands and when you come back look over the table to see that I've got everything on, and—"

The telephone. Lucy, with the four children following her, hurried into the living room. "I hope it isn't daddy saying he won't be home," she voiced their thoughts as she took off the receiver. But, "Oh, hello, Lucille," she said reassuringly. "How are you today?" She flushed with annoyance at her trite remark but she could never think just what to say to her rather superior sister-in-law. Then, "Why, of course, Lucille. We'd just love to have you."

Clamor greeted her as she hung up the receiver. "Keep quiet," she said. "Aunt Lucille's coming for supper. I know—it's awful, isn't it? But we'll all have to spruce up a little. Sam, tie Tom's necktie for him—get him a fresh one. And everybody hurry."

And back she went to the kitchen, straightening a chair here and a rug there in the cheerful living room that she knew Lucille thought lacked both style and neatness. Well, she thought, perhaps they did. But they were comfortable and the family all loved them. But she hated having Lucille come there. She was always critical. Lucy didn't think she made Jack Bangs happy—Sterling, as she called him. He was, like his brother Tom, a simple man whose tastes ran to comfort and plenty rather than to style and formality. He adored his one child, the ten-year-old Thomas, whom Lucy's children held in high contempt because of the always white state of his fingernails, the always shining spotlessness of his shoes and various other, to them, unnecessary habits of tidiness and dignity. Lucille's visits weren't popular with Lucy.

The children were in the living room, in fairly orderly array, with Lucy, ten minutes later when Lucille arrived, and they greeted her politely enough. Then Lucy took her to the kitchen.

"Here, Lucille," she said, "Put on this apron and chop this parsley for me."

Lucille's usually critical eye was slightly misty as she took the apron, the bowl, the chopper, "Lucy," she said, "I hope you don't mind my inviting myself tonight—but I was so lonely. Sterling telephoned he couldn't get home. And Thomas—he telephoned too and said he was with his father. Thomas and I had an awful row today. He's ten, and—Lucy, maybe I don't know how to manage him."

"What was the trouble?" asked Lucy, whipping cream.

"His shoes. He tracked in mud this noon. He's such a good boy, you know—he never does. I scolded him, and—Lucy, he said he wished he lived here, where mud tracks weren't such a gosh-awful sin."

Lucy's heart jumped—with happiness. It was right, she thought quickly and rather selfishly, to make the house the sort of place theirs was. But she was full of sympathy with Lucille as she turned and saw tears brimming her eyes. "So," went on Lucille, "later I felt sorry for Thomas, and took him down to his father's office for a treat—and they're not coming home for supper. I'm lonesome."

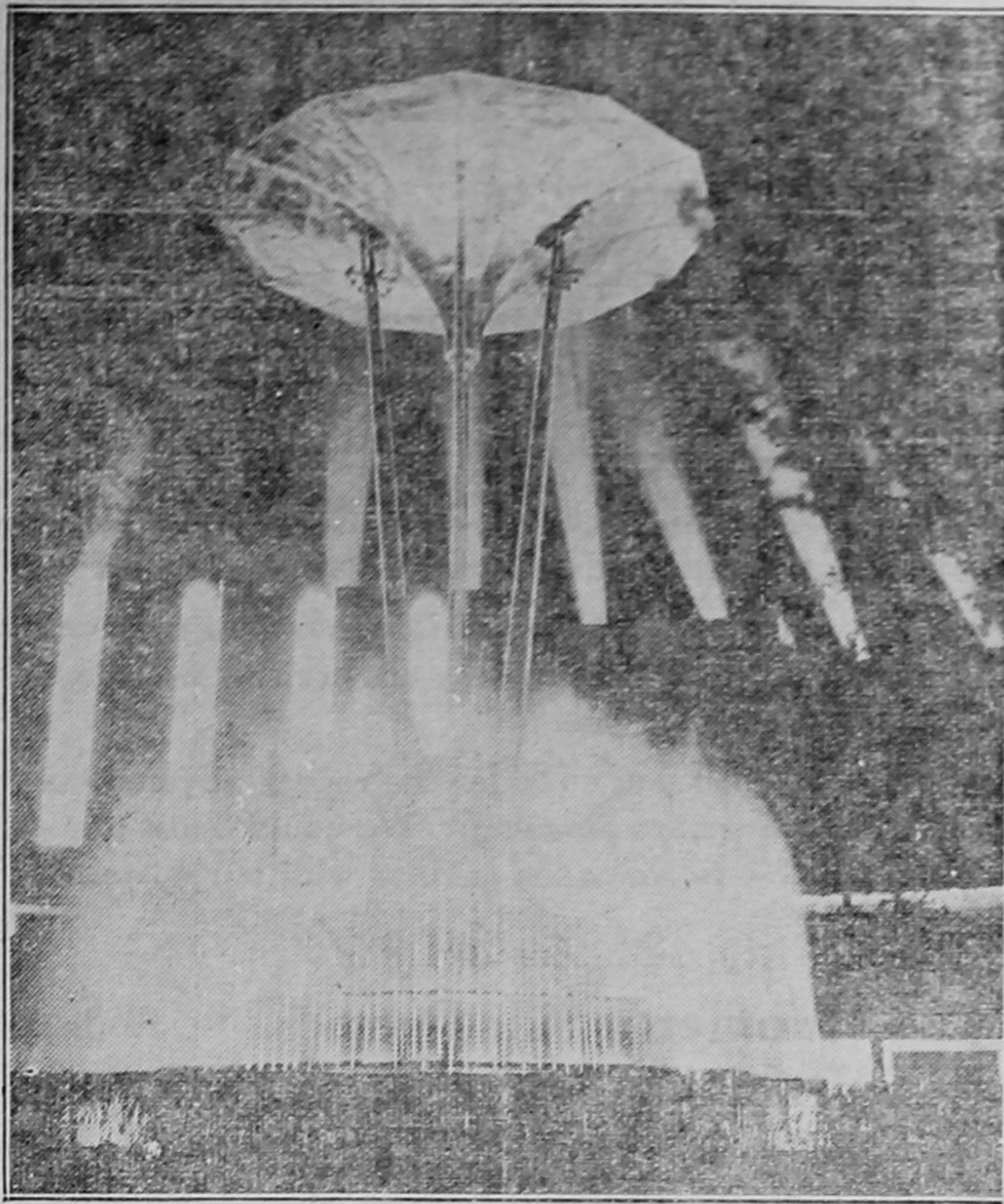
"Well," Lucy said carefully. "I'm glad you came over. And it oughtn't to be hard to get Thomas happy again."

A breath of cold air, shouts—and Tom was home. He came into the kitchen, stopped still at the door.

"Hello, Lucy," he said. "And Lucille. Nice to see you." He shook hands nervously, motioning to Lucy that he was in trouble. Then he made the best of it. "Awfully nice of you, Lucille. I—met Jack—Sterling—and your young Thomas on my way home and asked them to come along—" He floundered. He couldn't explain that Sterling had telephoned him for advice, that the two brothers had had a conference about mud marks on clean floors—and other things—that Tom had asked the two to come home for supper, depending on Lucy's advice to set things straight. "I telephoned you, Lucy, a few minutes ago, but I got a busy signal—and I knew you wouldn't mind. Awfully nice, to have Lucille, too." And Tom made his escape.

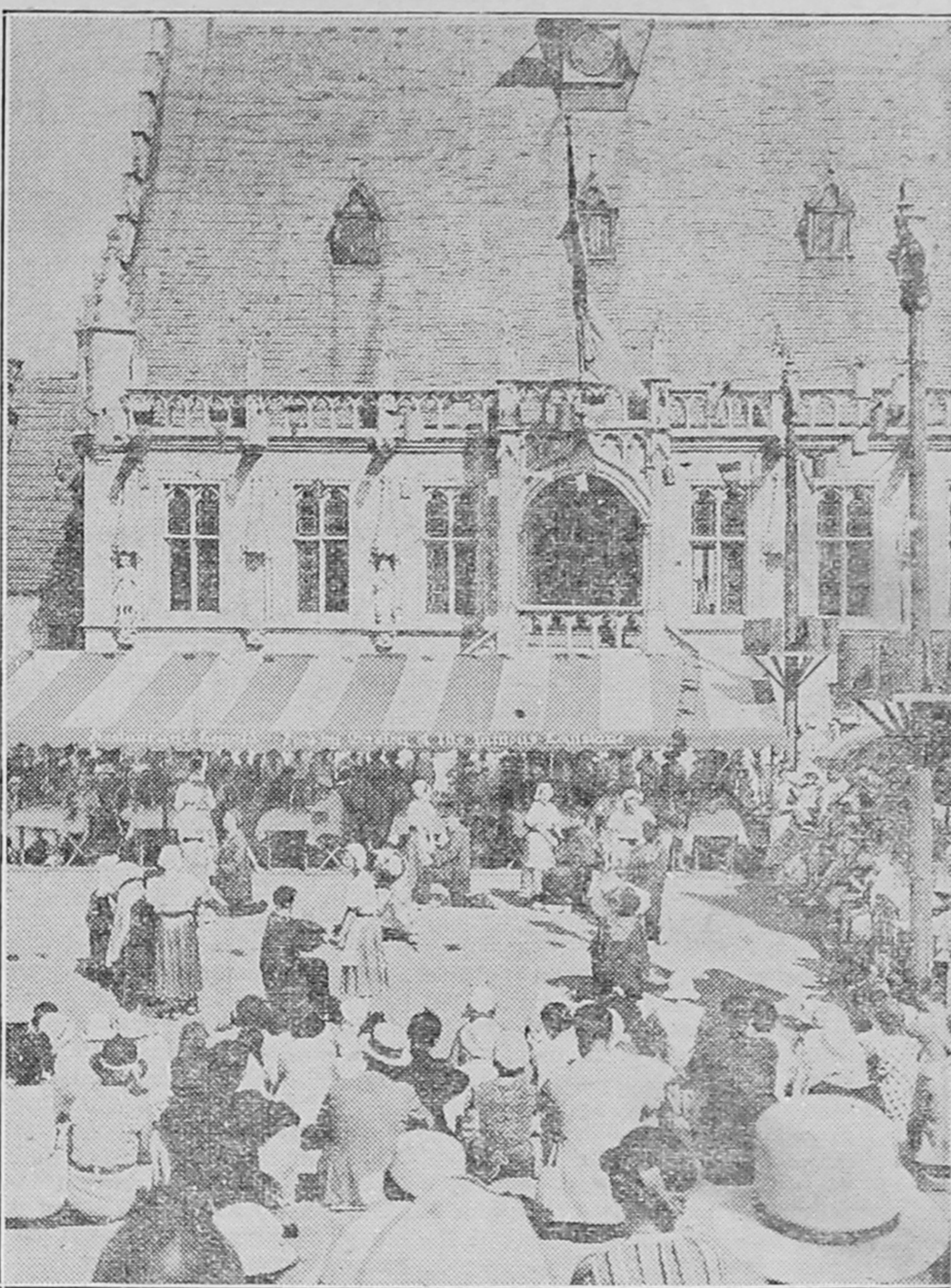
There wasn't much need for Lucy's advice. Things straightened themselves out, once the awkwardness of the meeting was over. It seemed to be a new Lucille—or a Lucille who saw certain matters of household orderliness with a new eye. And young Thomas soon lost the sense of constraint that had been with him when he arrived. His four noisy, natural cousins made that an easy matter. The happy meeting, Lucille called it later on in her rather romantic way.

**Fountain of Light at Fair**



One of the most striking examples of the use of light as a fundamental in architecture is this court of the Electrical Building at the Chicago World's Fair, which closes October 31. Powerful searchlights pierce the night above a blue waterfall of neon light and a fountain flooded with gaily colored illumination.

**Street Dancing at World's Fair**



Belgians in their native costume entertain visitors to Old Belgium at the Chicago World's Fair. Street dancing, as shown above, is part of the entertainment furnished visitors. The Fair closes on October 31.

**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 Linseed 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.

**Executor's Notice**

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

T. A. DICKS, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon  
Broadlands, Ill.

Clara W. Smith, D.S.C.

Foot Specialist  
Examination Free  
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BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS

DR. R. W. SWICKARD

DENTIST  
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Now permanently located at  
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Telephone 83.

L. W. Donley

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**ICE**

City Transfer  
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See  
**Messman & Astell**  
For  
**All Kinds of Insurance**

Astell Building

Broadlands, Illinois.

Forrest Dicks  
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**Dicks Bros.**  
**Undertakers**

Ambulance Service

Ambulance Service

When you want better than ordinary printing---the kind that satisfies, and you want it to cost you no more than necessary---and you want it to impress all those who see it, and to bring the desired results---just phone No. 6, or better still, come to The News Office.

A Big Feature and a Timely Aid is

**Advertising!**

... It will turn the spotlight of public favor on your business.

... It will bring new customers and add sales to your business.

... It will make money for you and give growth and leadership to your business.

... It will create customer interest and the desire to possess.

Mail order houses spend thousands of dollars each year placing their catalogs in rural communities and in return take hundreds of thousands of dollars from those same communities, which rightfully should go to local merchants, but does not because local merchants do not keep their customers informed relative to their merchandise.

Your Friends and Neighbors would rather spend at home.

**The Broadlands News**  
Can care for all your advertising wants.

**N R A**  
**RIALTO**  
Champaign Illinois  
Starting Thurs. Oct. 12  
for one week

**BING CROSBY**  
in  
**"TOO MUCH HARMONY"**  
with  
Jack Oakie Harry Green  
Skeets Gallagher  
Lilyan Tashman Ned Sparks

Paramount's Musical Smash that's rocking the country with joy. Teasing Tunes—Tantalizing Girls—A G a y Story.

**Long View News**

Miss Laura Dawson of Tuscola spent last week with Mrs. Elizabeth Merchant.

Mrs. Emily Hagerman was the guest of her son, C. W. Hagerman and family, at Champaign, from Friday until Sunday.

Clarence Churchill, son Junior, and daughter Asenath, Miss Lena Churchill and brother Dale, spent Sunday in Chicago at the fair.

Rally Day was observed at the United Brethren church Sunday. A basket dinner followed the Sunday School, with a program in the afternoon. Eighty-one were present at Sunday School.

Mrs. Ted Dyar and children of Urbana, Mrs. Alice Hanley, Mr. and Mrs. Cletus Hanley, Kenneth Hanley and family, were guests of Nanny Dyar, Sunday afternoon.

The fourth of the Reading Circle meetings was held Monday evening. The discussion on "The Great Plains" was led by Messrs. Smith and Beatty, and Misses Daniels and Beatty. The chapter on "Women in the Making of America" was led by Mrs. Etta Hagerman.

Mrs. Guy Allen, Mrs. Leonard Kalk and Mrs. Ella Eckerty were joint hostesses last Wednesday afternoon to the newly organized society known as the "M. E. Friends." The meeting was in the church parlor.

Guests were Mrs. Howard Harshbarger of Philo, Mrs. Davison, Mrs. Grace Parks, Mrs. Nanny Dyar and Mrs. J. C. Deere.

**Fields Earn \$991 Minus Any Effort**

Wheat fields on the Charles L. Meharry farms near Tolono will earn a net income of \$991.90 without the costs of harvesting or the risks in planting.

By reducing the normal planting 15 percent and agreeing to plant more than 54 percent of the average acreage, Mr. Meharry has qualified to receive a bounty of the government in the nation wide reduction program.

His bonus will be sent directly from Washington, one check for \$763 arriving shortly after the local wheat growers' association mails a contract within the next few days, and the balance is to be sent next spring.

Mr. Meharry has produced 20,781 bushels of wheat on 747 acres during the last three years, or a yearly average of 6,927 bushels on 249 acres.—News-Gazette.

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

**Fairland News**

Garnett Gibson, Correspondent.

Bryce Johnson of Romney, Indiana, is spending a few days at the home of M. W. Robertson.

Mr. and Mrs. John Adams of Dana, Ind., spent Sunday with E. M. Maxwell and daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Carrier and Mrs. Eulah Gibson were Thursday visitors at the home of John Tallon in Homer.

O. C. Wells and family and Robert Riddle and family were business callers in Champaign, Saturday.

Claude Dunlap and family were week end guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dunlap, in Mode.

Charles Dallas Fabert arrived Wednesday from Ottawa, Kansas. He will spend the winter with his father, Charles W. Fabert.

Georgie and Alta Rose Robertson and Olive Wells attended a church party at the home of John H. Warnes, south of town, Tuesday evening.

George Goldsberry, father of Mrs. Zora Lewis, returned to his home in Shoals, Ind., Sunday, after spending the entire summer here in the Lewis, Jr. home.

Mrs. Zora Lewis and son Junior, Edward and Herbert Goldsberry and Miss Olive Goldsberry spent Sunday in Terre Haute visiting at the home of Charles Endicott.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Wells were Sunday visitors at Tilton. They were accompanied by Mrs. Marion Shepherd who returned home at that time after spending a week in the Wells' home.

James Jones and Viola Maxwell attended A Century of Progress at Chicago over the week end. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Paul Jones and Mrs. Carrie McCall of Camargo.

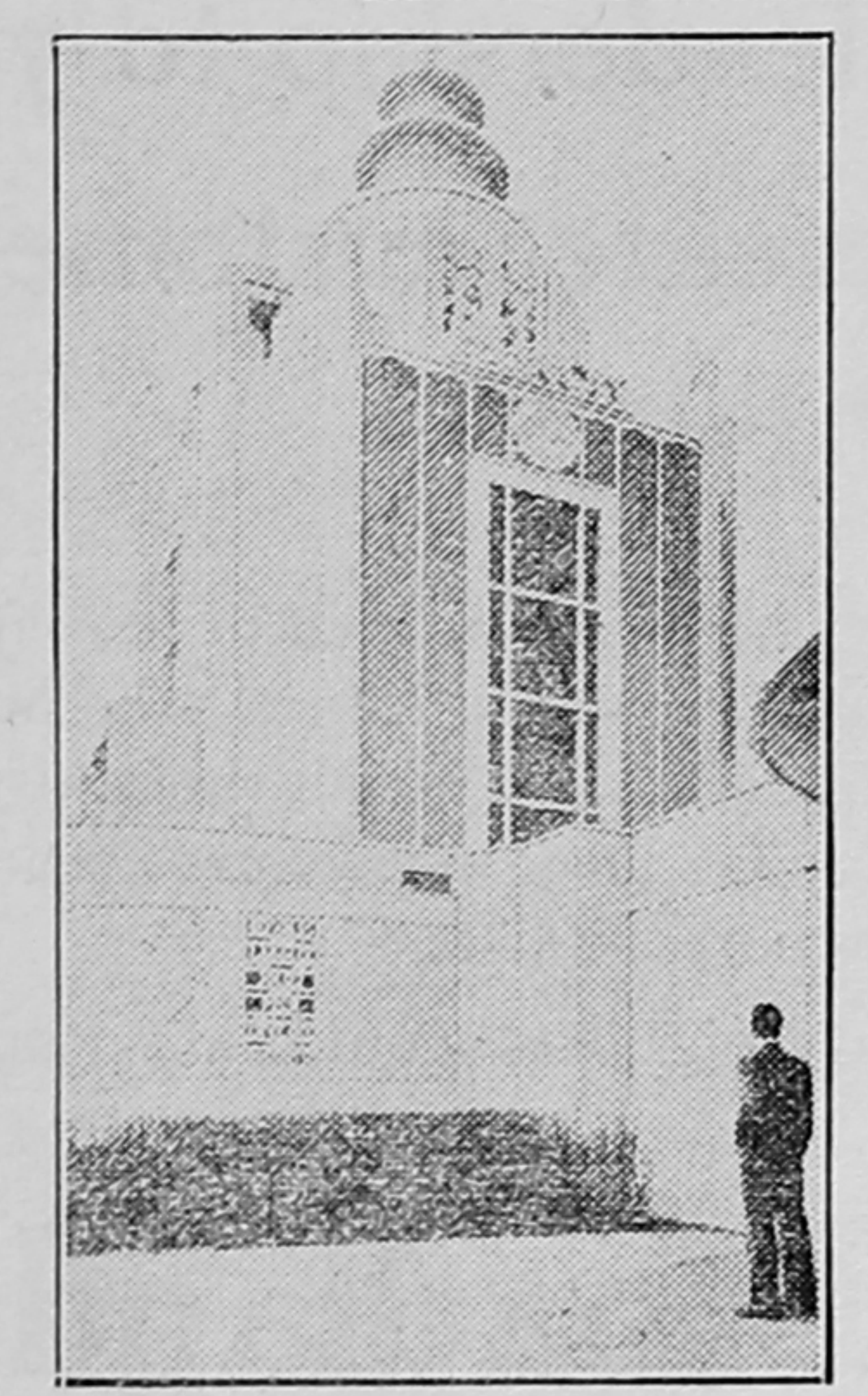
Mrs. Alice Jordan, widow of the late Frank Jordan, died at her home, one mile south and one-half mile east of Fairland, Monday evening at 8 o'clock. She had been ill for six months with heart trouble and complications.

Mrs. Jordan was past 68 years and was the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. David Smith, early pioneers in this vicinity.

The following sons and daughters survive: Dane Jordan of California; Mrs. Mildred Stipp of Oklahoma; Mrs. Mary Cruze of Pittsburg, Pa.; Ralph Jordan of Dana, Ind.; and Glenn at home.

Funeral services will probably be held Friday afternoon at the late home, with burial in the Fairfield Cemetery, southeast of Broadlands.

**Illinois Building**



The beautiful Illinois Host Building near the entrance to Chicago's 1933 World's Fair—A Century of Progress—the headquarters of citizens of Illinois and a host building to distinguished visitors welcomed in the name of the state. The Fair closes on October 31.

**"How to Win Men"**

By CORONA REMINGTON

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ALMOST on the verge of tears Claire Newton sat curled up in the one big comfortable chair in her bedroom. Her chin cupped in her hand, she reread the paragraph in "How to Win Men," chapter 12, page 226.

"Men like girls to do as they wish them to do, they like to feel that they are ruling things. Any girl who foolishly dares to have opinions contrary to her lover's—or to refuse to do things he wants to do and think the way he thinks is imperiling her popularity."

Well, she had always done as Dick Barton had wanted. She had gone to the movies when she had wanted to dance. She had eaten in a restaurant when she had preferred preparing a picnic supper and driving out to the country to eat it in some green pasture, beside a brook. She had done everything according to the directions given in "How to Win Men" and—she had failed.

Here was the last day of the second week slipping into eternity since Dick had not so much as called her—and she had liked him, more than she would admit even to herself. She loved his sunny manner, his tall, wiry slimness. She had thought that he liked her—a little perhaps. For weeks he had been so attentive, calling her up nearly every day, taking her out, sending her flowers and candy; then suddenly it had all stopped. And last night when she was at a movie with her sister, didn't she run right into him with some girl hanging on his arm and looking up at him as only blue-eyed girls can look at men!

She brushed away the stinging tears with a gesture of impatience and flung the book she had been reading across the room.

"Darn you!" she said to the prostrate volume, to Dick, to the girl she had seen draped on his arm last night.

Then she got up, turned off the light and slid into bed.

The next morning there were dark circles beneath her big brown eyes that gave them a tragic expression and instead of the staccato little tap tap-tappings her heels usually made as she hurried gaily along to work, she moved listlessly this morning without animation or joy.

"Miss Newton, what happened?" asked Mr. Dedron, her boss, pulling out his watch as she entered the office. "I've been waiting for you for twenty minutes."

"I—can't help it!" she was amazed to hear her voice say, "I know I'm awfully late and what can I do about it?"

Tears were standing in her eyes and her voice broke on the last words. It was just like old Dedron to come to the office on time the only morning she had been late in months.

"Let's take dictation first," he said more kindly a moment later, making a mental note to see that she didn't work overtime quite so much.

She had scarcely begun the first letter when the telephone at her elbow jangled in its important, persistent way. With a jerk she removed the receiver from its hook.

"That you, Claire?" Dick's voice asked.

"Yes," replied the girl, too taken back to think what manner she should use toward him after his cool neglect.

"Is Mr. Dedron there yet?"

"Yes."

"Hang! I'm sorry. Well, anyhow, let's go out to the beach tonight."

"Darned if I will!" said Claire with unmistakable vehemence as she slammed the receiver on its hook.

When she reached home late that afternoon she found Dick seated in his car waiting for her.

"Jump in, Claire," he called cheerfully, but she only flushed angrily and started up the stairs to the house. With a bound Dick had left the car and was at her side.

"Come on, Madcap," he teased, gently but firmly leading her toward the car.

She knew if she attempted to argue with him she would begin to cry so she permitted him to help her into the car. Quickly jumping in beside her, Dick threw in the clutch and they sped away. For the first few miles he said nothing, then placing a hand over hers he slowed down and began to talk:

"You know Claire I always thought you were a cute kid and I was goofy about you, but you seemed sort of wishy-washy. Fact is I got tired of hanging around a girl who never had any opinions of her own; when you ripped out that 'Darned if I will!' this morning, I could have hugged you. You have independence of your own after all."

"Dick, is that really—why you—quit?" she asked breathlessly.

"Sure. Why not?"

"Oh, oh, oh, and I thought—" she checked herself suddenly.

"Come on, what did you think?" he said coaxingly.

He stopped the car and took both her hands in his. "Thought I liked that sort of girl?"

Claire flushed and nodded.

"Thunderation, no! No man cares for a namby pamby. But, say, did you really want me to—like you?"

Without waiting for her answer he boldly took her in his arms. "You limp," he laughed—and kissed her.

**Straus and Louis Co.**  
DANVILLE, ILLINOIS

Fashions in . . .  
**Dresses and Coats**  
that particular women will approve

Visit our Ready-to-wear Department just long enough to slip into one of these specialized dresses or coats and see how they flatter your figure.

They aren't the least bit more expensive than the garments you have been having, although they are created with more care to assure quality, style, comfort and service.

When you consider the recent advance in market prices, you will say these values are amazing. We could boost our prices, to today's level, but it's our policy to share the savings with our customers.

Women's Silk Dresses	Smart Tailored Coats
\$10.75 \$12.50 \$16.75	\$19.50 and \$25
Women's Wool Dresses	Fur Trimmed Coats
\$5.95 \$7.95 \$12.50	\$29.50 and \$39.50

**Camping With Canned Foods**



NOTHING can be neater, sweeter or "easier" than life in the open with a good supply of canned foods. The foods not only keep perfectly in the cans till you want to eat them, but motor tourists reported last year that an ordinary tin can, nearly filled with sand or gravel saturated with gasoline, and with holes around the sides near the top to make a draft, makes a practical "stove" on which you can set a coffee pot or a skillet in which to cook foods which come out of the cans. Isn't that neat?

Get your cooking utensils at a five-and-ten cent store, so that in case they become too blackened you can toss them away with the "stove" when you are ready to move on. Use paper plates, paper cups for hot and cold drinks, and, of course, paper napkins. Parchment paper, strange as it may seem, makes a perfect dish cloth, and it can be hung on the branch of a tree to dry and used again and again. Bury everything you want to get rid of, and leave your camp site sweet.

Items	Can Size	No. of Cans
Fruit	No. 2 1/2	14
Vegetables	No. 2	21
Soup (concentrated)	No. 1	7
Meat	1 lb.	7
Fish	1 lb.	7
Entrées	No. 2	7
Specialties	No. 2	7
Milk	1 lb.	21

The Association adds the following comments: The approximate weight of the canned foods listed is 135 pounds.

Canned fruit juices or canned tomato juice may be substituted for part of the canned fruit, and there are many possible choices among the classes listed.

In addition to the canned foods, flour, dried egg, cornmeal, fat, cheese, sugar, jams or fruit butter, assorted cookies, syrup or molasses, salt, baking powder, tea, coffee and cocoa will be needed. The amounts and kinds of these

foods will vary, depending on the cooking facilities and on the kinds of canned foods selected.

**Outdoor Appetites**

The good green and earthy smell of the woods, the fragrance of summer pines mingled with wild herbs—there's only one thing more fragrant, when you are out camping, and that's the aroma of food sizzling over an outdoor fire. So be sure to take along a plentiful supply of whatever you select, and you'll have one of the "eatigest" times of your life.

The United States Department of Agriculture comes across with some suggestions to make this outdoor food taste still better. "Any sandwich of meat, cheese or fish is improved," it says, "by adding a little cucumber, onion, tomato, pickle or lettuce—frizzled chip beef and lettuce for example; bacon, tomato and lettuce; ham, corned beef, bologna, liverwurst or summer sausage, sliced for sandwich filling and supplemented with lettuce or tomato, thinly sliced cucumber, onion, raw carrot or raw turnip."

"Then there is another camp morsel, not familiar to everyone, called the kabob. A long skewer, run through a series of one-inch cubes or slices first of meat, then onion, then again meat, onion, as long as there is room on the skewer. All this is roasted over the fire, to be taken hot off the skewer in a folded slice of bread, or a roll."

**Time Tables**  
C. & E. I.

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

**Executor's Notice**

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China refuses to allow any more of those ancient dinosaur eggs to be removed from the country. Maybe they want to throw them at the Japs.

See  
**Messman & Astell**  
For  
**All Kinds of Insurance**

Astell Building  
Broadlands, Illinois.

Aaron Mark of Stockholm is just finishing college at the age of 70. And like many American graduates he will now imagine he is going to set the world on fire.

"'Tis better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all." Some who pay alimony will concede that it would have been a whole lot better.