

THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 14 BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, OCT. 20, 1933 NUMBER 25

Earl K. Eckerty Takes Unto Himself A Wife

Earl K. Eckerty of Broadlands and Miss Helen Lois James of Hillsdale, Indiana, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony, at Urbana, Ill., on Thursday afternoon of last week.

Mr. Eckerty is the son of Mrs. Ella Eckerty of Longview and has been engaged in the grocery business in Broadlands for the past two years.

M. E. Ladies Aid Meets at Church

The M. E. Ladies Aid met at the church Friday afternoon of last week. The hostesses were Mesdames Cora Chafin, Emma Jackson and Frances Smith.

The president, Mrs. Chafin, led the devotional, and also presided during the business meeting, after which a social hour was enjoyed.

Refreshments of ice cream, cake and coffee were served by the hostesses.

Visitors present were Misses Marjorie Messman, Gladys Swangle, Kathleen and Alice David.

Members present were Mesdames Nellie Astell, Edward Hardy, Nora Griffin, Daisy Gore, Maude Moore, Mary Dicks, Emma Jackson, Cora Chafin, Frances Smith, and Miss Mildred Neal.

News Items of 12 Years Ago

The following items are taken from an issue of the Broadlands News of Feb. 11, 1921:

H. E. Wiese and C. T. Henson purchased the Villa Grove lumber yard.

Everett Burns and family who were moving to Indiana, were given a farewell party.

Miss Ione Walkup of Champaign visited friends here over the week end.

A baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. V. M. Snow.

Miss Delia Bergfield and Edward Nohren were united in marriage by Rev. Howe in Danville.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Allen and Mrs. T. A. Dicks attended the post examination jubilee at the U. of I.

Two to One Defeat for Harrisburg M. O.

Harrisburg, Oct. 12.—Voters here today by a vote of 2 to 1 defeated a Municipal Electric Plant proposition submitted by the mayor and city commissioners with its attendant ordinance of issuing certificates of indebtedness for nearly a half million dollars. The actual vote was 1,029 in favor to 1,934 votes cast against the propositions.

Harrisburg, Illinois, receives its electric service from the Central Illinois Public Service Company and is one of the principal towns served by that Company in southern Illinois.

The Illinois Commercial Telephone company advertises in this issue of The News.

Allerton High School News

Jessie R. Witt, Reporter

There was no school on Friday of last week, the teachers having attended institute at Champaign.

Much work is being done on the play "Let's Get Married," to be given Friday night, October 27.

Those on the absent list this week are Gayle Potter, Elberta Stutz, Dorothy Meitzler, and also John Richard who is quarantined with scarlet fever.

The boys are practicing basketball at every possible chance, the first game of the season is to be played with Indianola on November 3.

The school play "Let's Get Married," will be given Friday night, Oct. 27, in the Allerton High School Gym, at 8:00 o'clock. This is a comedy in three acts. The admission is 10c and 20c. Everybody come!

The teachers of South Vermilion County met in the Allerton High School Gym for their last meeting of the season. A well planned program was enjoyed by all. The boys' glee club sang two numbers: "The Cold North Wind," and "The Boat of Adventure." The girls then helped the boys and sang "Dixie." Mr. Widger of the English department in the Normal School at Charleston, was the principal speaker of the evening. After the program a social hour was enjoyed.

The Home Economics girls served refreshments of pumpkin pie with whipped cream, and coffee. There were about sixty-five present.

Annual Meet Champaign County Chapter A. R. C.

Clark Henson, Mrs. Bertha Cook and Mrs. Jessie Bergfield, Broadlands Red Cross workers, and the score or more Red Cross members in Ayers and Raymond township are making plans for the annual meeting of the Champaign County Chapter of the American Red Cross which will be held Sunday afternoon, Oct. 29, in the council room, City Building, Urbana.

M. H. Keefe, Longview Red Cross worker, also is expected to attend, in addition to the Broadlands representatives.

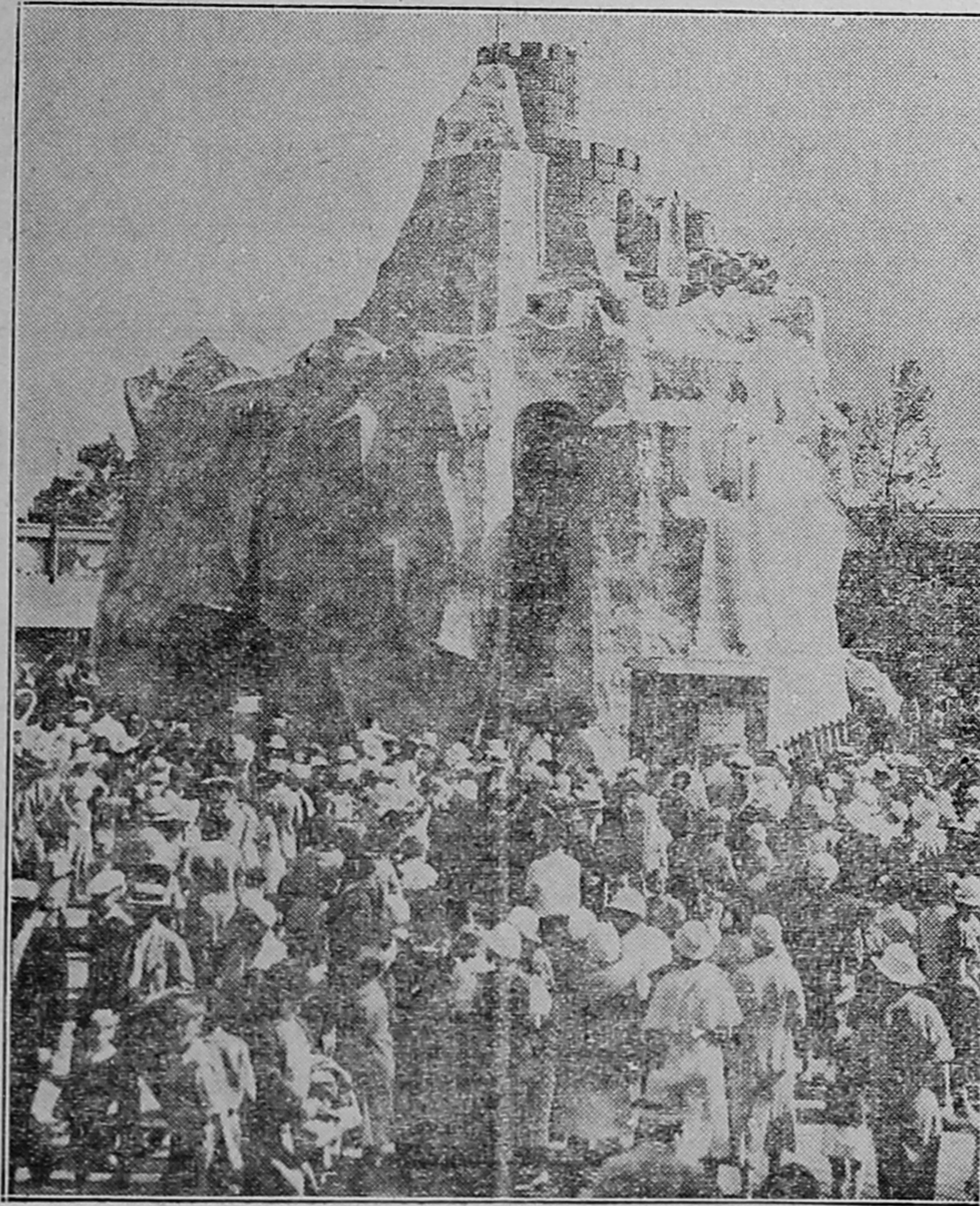
How the Red Cross has served the community and the county during the past year through family service, veteran's aid, home hygiene and care of the sick, first aid and life saving, disaster activities and volunteer activities will be one of the features of the meeting.

Plans will also be laid for an even more extensive program during the coming year. The membership goal for the county is 1200, which means that every community will have to exceed its mark of last year if the roll is a success.

Speakers will be F. J. Keilholz county roll call chairman; Chas. Dale, chairman of the chapter; Miss Gladys L. Dohme, executive secretary; Mrs. J. A. Morrow, production chairman; Mrs. Mildred Fish, volunteer Red Cross nurse, and Miss Ann Avery Smith, life saving examiner.

The annual election will be part of the meeting.

Magic Mountain at World's Fair



Thousands of grown-ups, as well as children, jam the Enchanted Island, children's fairyland, at the Chicago World's Fair, which closes on October 31. Above is shown a crowd in front of the Magic Mountain.

Allerton Community High School

Presents

"LET'S GET MARRIED"

A Comedy In Three Acts
by
Hope H. Moulton

Allerton High School Gym, Friday, Oct. 27, 1933

CHARACTERS

In Order of Their Appearance

Mrs. Wolcott, Roger's Aunt	Jessie Witt
Walton, English Butler	Gale Clester
Roger Ames, in love with Eva	Weldon Harby
Loring Ames, Roger's Father	Thomas Hendrix
Evelyn Spring, Eva's Social Tutor	Dorothy Meitzler
Eva Smith, Roger's "Wild Rose"	Gladys Turner
Maggie Miller, Eva's best Friend	Kathleen Rudder
Pierre Ruisseau, "French" Chauffeur	Kenneth Jones
Joan Ames, Roger's Aunt	Vivian Eaton

Time: The present.

Scene: Loring Ames' New York Home.

SYNOPSIS

Act I: Afternoon.
Act II: Morning, a week later.
Act III: Afternoon, same day as Act II.

Business Manager—Emmett Freeland.

Stage and Property Committee—Harry Archer, Mary E. Payne, Wilma Schweineke, Francis Davis.

Prompter—Mable Turner.

Director—Marjorie Snyder.

Market Report

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

Wheat	70c
No. 3 white shelled corn	30c
No. 3 yellow corn	29c
No. 3 white oats	20c
No. 2 new soy beans	57c

Mrs. A. G. Anderson, who has been a patient at Lakeview hospital, Danville, for several weeks was taken to the home of Mrs. Emma Anderson in Newman, Wednesday. Mrs. Anderson is recovering nicely from a recent operation.

Read Palace Theater ad in this paper.

Andrew Henson Shoots Self In Foot Saturday

Andrew Henson accidentally shot himself in his left foot last Saturday afternoon while removing shells from a .22 rifle, the bullet penetrating his foot an inch and a half. He is resting easily and the bullet will not be removed until the soreness leaves the wound.

Card of Thanks

We wish to extend our thanks to all those who were so wonderful to us during the sickness and death of our beloved mother, Mrs. Addie Thomas.

The Children.

Longview High School News

DECEMMA MARTINIE, REPORTER.

Mr. Krughoff spent the week end at a "Century of Progress."

Decemna Martinie visited friends in Indiana, Friday.

Misses Mitchell, Hebble and Howard visited in Champaign on Saturday and Sunday.

The Juniors have started practice on the class play, "Clover Time." Watch for the date.

There was no school last Friday on account of Teachers' Institute at Champaign.

Hazel Block was absent from school Tuesday afternoon, having attended the funeral of her aunt.

Gertrude Walker was chosen as a member for the "all-state chorus" which will meet Nov. 22 in Urbana. They will give concerts both Friday afternoon and evening, Nov. 24. This chorus is made up of boys and girls chosen from high schools all over the state of Illinois. There will be about 200 in it.

The Junior class held a meeting Tuesday and chose the following committees for the Halloween party:

Initiation committee—James Beatty, chairman; Alaric Heidorn, Hoyne Hales, Dorothy Turner.

Refreshment committee—Hazel Block, chairman; Howard Dyar, Charles Boyd.

Entertainment committee—Helen Smith, chairman; Erna Klautsch, Marian Carlton.

Decoration committee—Decemna Martinie, chairman; Herschel Bruhn, Gale Hardy, Raymond Kilian.

We have not set the date for the party.

Six weeks exams were given last week. The ranks were:

Senior class—
1st, Juanita Hedrick.
2nd, Adelia Poggendorf.
3rd, Gerald Gaines.
4th, Lowell Buddemeier.

Junior class—
1st, James Beatty.
2nd, Helen Smith.
3rd, Decemna Martinie.
4th, Clarence Phelps.

Freshmen class—
1st, Marcelle Nohren and Glenn Carlton.
2nd, Arthur Peters.
3rd, Clyde Collins.

In the school James Beatty ranked first; Marcelle Nohren and Glenn Carlton, second; Rachel Davis, third; Helen Smith, fourth; Juanita Hedrick, fifth; Decemna Martinie, sixth.

Movie Show Saturday

There will be a movie show at the Broadlands Theater this Saturday night. The next episode of the serial picture, "The Phantom" will be shown. The shows will continue until further notice. The show will start at 7:30 and the admission will be 5c to all.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our sincere appreciation to our neighbors and friends for the kindness and sympathy shown us during the illness and death of our beloved wife and mother.

B. H. Thode, Sr., and Children.

Mrs. B. H. Thode, Sr., Answers Summons

Mrs. B. H. Thode, Sr., died last Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock, at her home in Broadlands. Death was the result of a paralytic stroke which followed a long period of poor health.

Funeral rites were held last Tuesday afternoon at the local M. E. Church, with Rev. Edward Hardy, pastor of the church, officiating. A quartet composed of Mrs. Lillie Bowman, Mrs. Mary Dicks, P. O. Rayl and O. P. Witt sang two numbers. Mesdames Dicks and Bowman also sang a duet. Mrs. O. P. Witt presided at the piano.

The casket bearers were Ralph Messman, Walter Messman, Edward Block, Leonard Block, Carl Zenke and Fred Block.

Burial was in the St. John's Evangelical cemetery, northwest of Broadlands, under the supervision of Dicks Bros., local undertakers.

Ida Block Thode was born in Oconee, Shelby County, Illinois, March 30, 1860, and departed for the life beyond Oct. 15, 1933, at the age of 73 years, 6 months and 15 days.

In 1866 she came with her parents to Sidney, Ill., and later moved to Raymond Township, Champaign County.

In 1882 she was united in marriage to B. H. Thode. In 1883 they moved to Ayers Township where they have lived ever since.

She leaves to mourn her departure, her sorrowing husband, B. H. Thode; three sons, Oscar and Ray of Broadlands, and B. H. Thode of Sidney; one daughter, Mrs. Rosa Smith of Broadlands; three sisters, Mrs. Minnie Kuhlman and Mrs. Mary Kuhlman of Chester, Nebraska, and Mrs. Enelia Kuhlman of Wichita, Kansas; one brother, Fred Block of Longview; twelve grandchildren, and many other relatives and friends.

Mrs. Thode was a patient sufferer as an invalid the past 23 years. Loving hands waited on her to the last moment.

Among those from out of town attending the services were Mr. and Mrs. Bert Messman, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Johnson, Dick Fitzgerald, all of Champaign; Mr. and Mrs. George Telling, Mrs. Will Johnson, daughter Marjorie, Mrs. Claude Smith and son, all of Danville; Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Green, Mrs. Sanford White, Mrs. Everett Clark, all of Mayview; Mrs. Troy Rudicil, Mrs. Gilbert Aufdenkamp, Mrs. Henry Kemper, daughter Kathleen, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Schindler, Mr. and Mrs. Will Schindler, Mr. and Mrs. Hilbert Block, all of Sidney; Mrs. Clara Lewis of Fairland; Mr. and Mrs. Will Dilworth, of Judson, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. Harold Smith, of Newman.

Ross Richard Named Postmaster at Newman

Washington, D. C., Oct. 16.—Ross Richard today was named acting postmaster at Newman, Ill., replacing H. B. Rutherford, who was removed at the request of Rep. Dobbins of Champaign. Rep. Dobbins charged Rutherford engaged in "political activities."

"Below The Sea"

Ralph Bellamy and Fay Wray in "Below The Sea" at the Illinois Theater this weekend.

Read ad elsewhere in this paper.

Broadlands News

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

J. F. DARNALL, Editor and Publisher.

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

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Single copies......05

Power For Plymouth

Calvin Coolidge no doubt looked forward to the time when the little town of Plymouth, Vt., where he was born and where he is buried, would have electric service, but he did not live to see it.

Here Mr. Coolidge took the oath of office as President, administered by his father by the light of a kerosene lamp, upon the death of President Harding. But Plymouth is going modern at last. The state public service commission has just granted authority for the establishment of electric power and light service in the town.

Humble Origins

It is a strange human trait that in later life a man often boasts of the very things of which he was somewhat ashamed in his youth. Successful men point with pride to their humble origin to their early struggles and the menial nature of their first employment.

And it is a just cause for pride to have overcome such obstacles through one's own energy and determination. There is no doubt that the man who has had to fight his way from the bottom is generally better off, hard as it may have seemed to him while undergoing the experience.

It is equally true that many men fail because of a false pride which causes them to shrink from humble tasks which might lead to ultimate success. Henry Ford was a machinist's helper, Thomas A. Edison was a newsboy, John D. Rockefeller was a clerk, and neither had any early education to speak of. They and thousands of others succeeded because they were not ashamed to toil with their hands until something better presented itself.

Not every boy can become a Ford, an Edison, or a Rockefeller, but every one who is not afraid or ashamed to work can make an honorable and useful place for himself, and he doesn't have to begin in a 'white-collar' job, either.

Artificial Wool

Many new and amazing developments in the adaptation of new fibers to textile manufacture have taken place in recent years, of which the production and widespread use of rayon is an outstanding example. Now we have an "artificial wool," derived from the ramie plant, which is found chiefly in China, Japan and India.

Efforts are being made, with prospects of success, to cultivate the plant in America, especially in California, Louisiana and Florida. It is said that the cost of this artificial wool is only about one-third as much as that of sheep wool.

While it is admitted that the finished product is not quite equal to natural wool, being less soft and pliable, also being coarser and less resilient, it affords a very practical and less expensive substitute for many purposes.

It is believed that at present the new fiber may be most effectively used in combination with natural wool in the manufacture of suitings, blankets, carpets and the like. But no one can predict what some process yet to be discovered may accomplish.

A few years ago a group of

scientists sought to refute the old adage, "You can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear." They obtained fibers through a chemical treatment of the substance obtained from sow's ears and used these to make a purse closely resembling silk. Perhaps we may yet have perfectly good wool without sheep.

Sidelights

Robert Gilkins of Belfast was sent to prison for making his children eat with his pigs.

Since the Boy Scouts were started 23 years ago more than 5,000,000 have been enrolled as members.

When Miss Catherine Dooglin, 67, of Belfast was evicted from her home more than 500 cats were found running about the property.

It is said that 500 psychologists are studying the child problem. And any 500 mothers could tell them more than they will ever find out otherwise.

Divorce is being made easier and quicker in Mexico. The time required has been cut from 30 days to 15, and now 20 different grounds for divorce are recognized, instead of only 10 as formerly. That ought to cover almost anything from infidelity to snoring in one's sleep.

England has not produced a golfer equal to our Bobby Jones, but Britishers have all the high records for making holes in one shot. The top-notchers are Alex Herd, who has made 18 holes in one, James Braid and J. T. Smilie with 13 each, and W. H. Flower with 12.

The birth of seven boy babies, all living, to a woman in San Pedro, Colombia, recently reported, is perhaps the most remarkable event of its kind in recent years. But in his new book, "The History of Childbirth," Dr. Palmer Findley of the University of Nebraska tells of an Italian woman of Medieval times who bore nine babies at one time and eleven at another.

It is rather widely known that Stalin's parents were peasants and that Mussolini was once a hod carrier. Now a Vienna newspaper publishes a story by an engraver named Heinhold Hanisch, who declares that Chancellor Hitler of Germany lived on charity in 1909, and later supported himself in meager fashion by painting and selling Christmas cards. Many may wonder how these powerful dictators got that way, in spite of their former obscurity, but somehow they did.

Another Interpretation

Mandy—How come Rastus is stayin' home these nights?

Mirandy—Ah's fin'ly got him convinced NRA means "No Runnin' Around!"

Officer, to tramp—Where did you steal that rug?

Tramp—I didn't steal it. A lady up the street handed it out to me and told me to beat it—so I did.

Daughter—Father, I think we ought to buy an auto, before they go up. You can buy one for a song now.

Dad—Yes, and I know the song—it'll be "Over the Hills to the Poorhouse."

Junior—Gee, Mom, prosperity just got around the corner. Hurry!

Mother—Why what are you talking about, child?

Junior—About prosperity, Mom. The people next door just got three new floor lamps, a vacuum cleaner, a new radio and a 'lectric ice box, and I know she must of got around that corner you and Pop allus talk about.

Celebration for Janie

By GEORGE GROGAN

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JANE RAINEY looked across the lamplit living room at Janie, who sat relaxed and lovely, gazing sadly from the window at the Hudson river. "She's beautiful," thought Jane. "I don't wonder he loves her." Jane, too, was beautiful, with the maturity of forty. She, too, looked somewhat sad.

Her husband, Clarkson, rustled his paper nervously. Tension was in the air. He gazed over the tops of his glasses at his wife and his daughter. "They're beautiful," he thought. "It's a darn shame that young whippersnapper has to spoil it all."

"Well, Janie," he said, "you're not by any chance gracing the family circle with your presence tonight, are you?"

A little sarcasm, but a lot of affection. Clarkson Rainey was very fond of his daughter Janie. And so was she of him.

"Daddy," she said— "and mother: I'm going over to Molly's for the evening. Bert's going to be there. But I want to tell you and mother something before I go. I'm going to marry him."

Clarkson Rainey spoke with an effort, guardedly.

"I don't like that Janie," he said. "You know that."

"Yes," she said, facing her father bravely. "I know that. You and mother don't like Bert. But I—love him."

"Oh, Janie," said her mother. "It isn't that we don't like Bert—he's a dear boy, but—"

"Father was a dear boy once—he'll outgrow that: I mean Bert will," said Janie.

Jane and Clarkson talked all evening. "I won't have it," Clarkson stormed. "I won't have it. He's just a boy. He's no more fitted to take care of Janie than—well, it just won't do."

Jane raised objections, but she really agreed with him. They couldn't think of Bert as grown up. They had known him from babyhood, just as they had Janie. "Of course, Clarkson, I suppose we ought to be glad we know him so well—know he's decent, and all that. But if it had only been Mr. Gregory."

That was the trouble, of course. They both favored another suitor for Janie's hand, a man of twenty-eight, established, charming, mature. Not Bert, twenty-two, stumbling at his first job, awkward, boyish.

They went to bed that night without seeing Janie. While they were dressing next morning they decided they must make the best of it. "It's Janie's life, of course," admitted Clarkson. "I guess we've got to make the best of it. Tell you what—I'll get four tickets for that show Janie wants to see, and we'll have dinner first at the Ritz. Tell the child to bring her boy along for our blessing."

But there was no chance to tell Janie, that morning, of their change of heart. She had gone, before breakfast, to Molly's.

Jane tried half a dozen times to get in touch with Bert by telephone.

"Well, naturally," said Janie, when she came in at six. "I told him not to talk with you—not till I'd seen how things were. But I'm awfully sorry, mother. You and father are sports."

"Yes," said Jane, contritely. "I said the message was from you."

It was a radiant Janie who got out of the taxicab behind her father and mother at the gay hotel an hour later. But when seven-fifteen came and no Bert appeared—when seven-thirty came and they had to sit down to dinner without him, Janie wasn't so happy. She had telephoned his apartment. He wasn't in.

So the celebration of Janie's engagement wasn't very gay, after all. Her father was all contrition. It was his bungling fault, he thought. His reaction toward Bert improved by the minute.

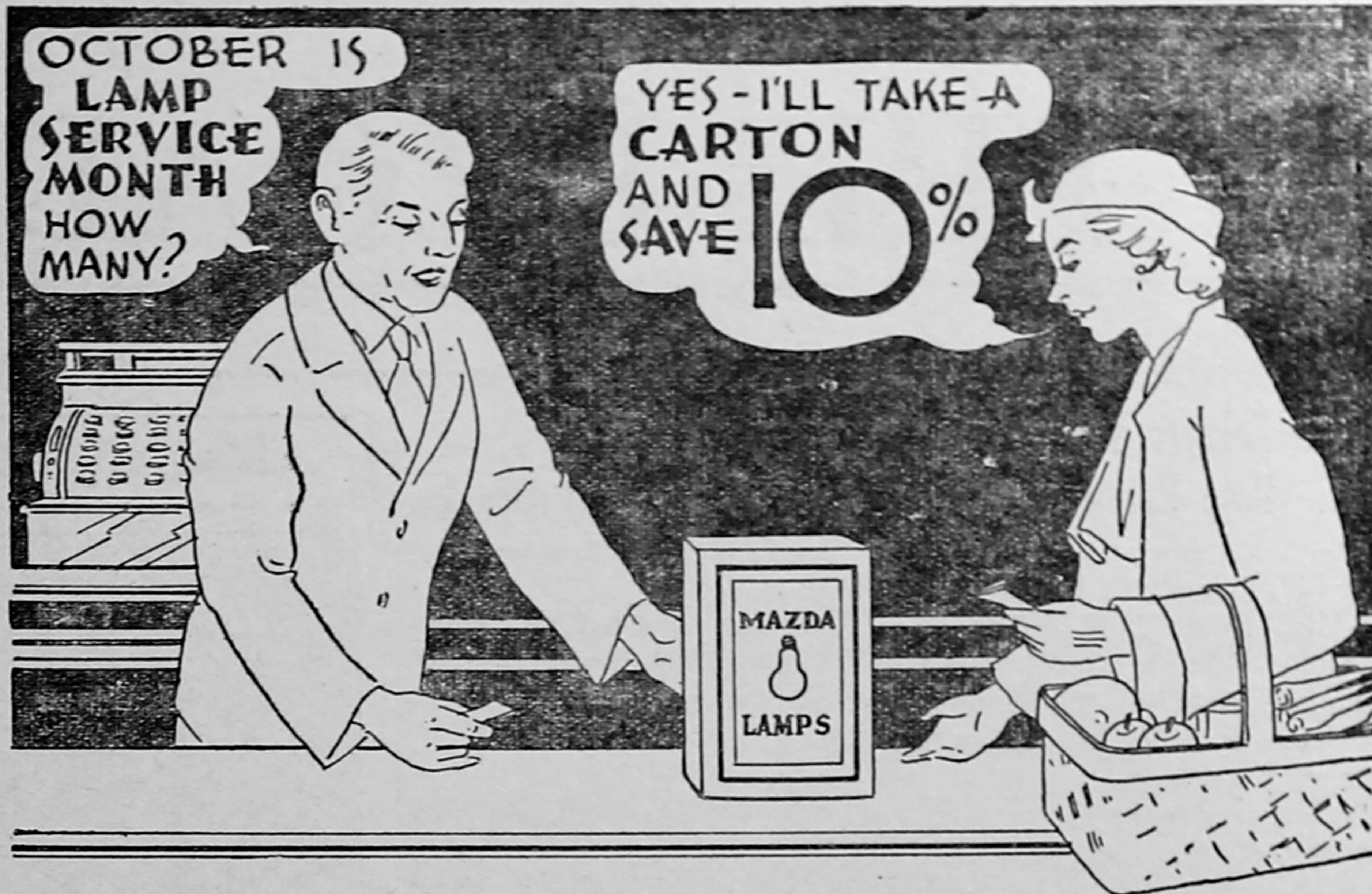
At quarter past eight three rather subdued people stepped into a taxicab, to go to the theater. "Well, for heaven's sake," said Clarkson. A stooped, damp figure with a bunch of chrysanthemums, which he was offering for sale, stood by his elbow. "Oh, daddy, get some. He's one of the unemployed—please."

But Clarkson took the shabby figure by the coat collar. "You poor goose," he said. The damp, stooped man straightened out and, under a worn coat and battered hat, emerged as Bert. "What ever did you do that for?"

"I had to see Janie—she telephoned me, or somebody did, to meet her here at seven. Well, I saw you go in and couldn't get her eye. So I paid five dollars to a fellow selling flowers for his coat and hat—gave him mine—and his flowers, and I've been hanging around since then waiting for Janie to come out hoping to get a chance to speak to her dignified as a flower seller."

"Oh, Bert," said Janie's mother, "you're such a baby. Here, get in here with us. We're glad you're going to marry Janie. We're celebrating."

Clarkson slammed the taxi door as he crowded in on the little seat across from his wife. His hand sought hers in the dark. One thing—Bert wasn't going to take their responsibility away from them; they'd have two children, now, instead of one.



GET YOUR WINTER'S SUPPLY NOW!

• Empty sockets any place in the house cause INCONVENIENCE. Empty sockets in the cellar, attic or on stairways may cause DANGER. Empty sockets anywhere result in EYESTRAIN. There's only one thing to do about it! Fill up those empty sockets with lamps of the correct size. Then you'll be sure of plenty of light when and where you want it.

• October is your opportunity to buy MAZDA LAMPS by the carton—save money—keep spares on hand for emergencies. Your dealer offers Genuine MAZDA lamps at 10 per cent off in carton of six or more. Get your winter's supply now!

Better Light Better Sight

Avoid eyestrain with proper lighting in your home. At no time should lamps be unshaded or allowed to shine directly into the eyes. Whenever overhead illumination is used, the fixture should be high enough to be unobstrusive. When you find yourself squinting your eyes and bending closer to your book—you are straining your eyes—you need better light.

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Boosting for Broadlands...
Your Home Town.**

The Broadlands News

Teacher, to girl pupil—Now, and is more common than proper the word "kiss."

Pupil—The word is a noun, but is generally used as a conjunction. It is never declined,

and is more common than proper. It is not very singular, as it is usually plural.

An anonymous bit of wisdom:

"Don't worry about what people are thinking about you, for they are not thinking about you, but wondering what you are thinking about them."

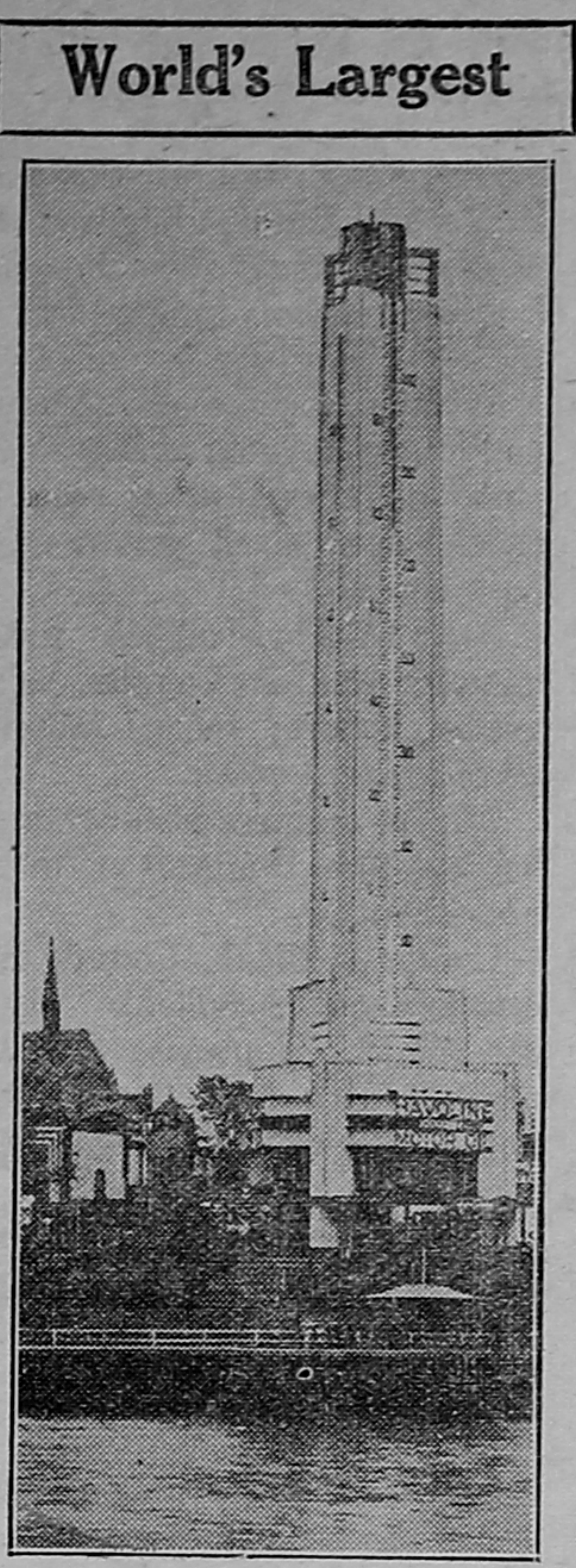
Time Tables
C. & E. I.
Southbound 1:55 p. m.
Northbound 3:33 p. m.
Star Mail Route
Southbound 7:15 a. m.
Northbound 8:30 a. m.

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Looking west at the huge thermometer at 23rd St., at A Century of Progress—the Chicago 1933 World's Fair. This thermometer is 200 feet high. Temperature at the Fair, which closes October 31, can be seen on this thermometer from all parts of the ground.

The News is \$1.50 a year.

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP
Following is a statement of ownership, management, etc., required by the act of Congress of Aug. 24, 1912, of The News, published weekly at Broadlands, Ill., for Oct. 1, 1933:
Editor—J. F. Darnall.
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Known bondholders, mortgages and other security holders: none.
J. F. Darnall, Prop.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 3rd day of October, 1933.
Irene Witt, Notary Public.
My commission expires Feb. 3, 1935.

"The" Sally Whitcomb
By ALICE DUANE

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SALLY Whitcomb, from her high window, watched the guests gathering on the terrace above the lake before dinner with unexpected resentment.

"I'll cheat," she said. "I'll cheat if I have to."

Depression had struck Sally a double blow. First it had killed her well-to-do father, after he had lost all his money in one of the financial crashes. She had pluckily looked about for a means of making money. As a result of her college diploma, natural taste and aptitude, she had landed a job teaching smart young girls in a fashionable school. But smart young girls, like everybody else, were feeling the depression, and the Rosecliff school found it necessary to curtail expenses. Sally, being the last teacher taken on, had been the first laid off. And no other work seemed to be open to her.

So, after several months when the shreds of her old fortune had been her only means of support, she had gratefully accepted employment from the mother of one of her old friends—now married and living abroad.

"It may be a bit trying, Sally," Mrs. Van Arsdale had said. "Aunt Jane is a bit of a trial, and you may get awfully bored. There's a trained nurse, of course, to look after her, but she wants someone young and attractive as a sort of companion."

So Sally went to the Adirondacks with the Van Arsdales as Aunt Jane's companion. It wasn't so bad. She read to the crotchety old invalid, she wrote letters for her, she helped her do crossword and jigsaw puzzles. Aunt Jane always went to her room at six, and the nurse took charge of her then, so Sally's evenings were free.

She had been swimming in the lake while Aunt Jane had her usual afternoon nap when she first saw him. She hadn't seen him enter the lake. But there he was, sitting on the float when she came up from a dive.

"Nice work," he said, lazily, admiringly.

Sally pulled herself deftly up beside him.

"Nice water," she said. "When did you come? Today?"

"Yes. I'm Jack Barnwell. Ever hear of me?"

Sally racked her brain. "No," she said, after a minute. "I'm Sally Whitcomb."

"Oh!" said Jack. "The Sally Whitcomb?"

Sally laughed. "Well, I'm Sally Whitcomb. I don't suppose there are two of me."

They sat silent, content, for a few minutes.

"Come on," he said suddenly, jumping up and reaching out a hand to help Sally to her feet. "It's time to go dress. Race you to the dock."

They plunged together into the cold water and swam silently to the house. Sally liked him, and sensed he liked her, too.

She had looked for him again the next afternoon when she went for her swim. But he hadn't been there.

Today Aunt Jane had been particularly trying, and Sally had missed her swim. "I'm not going to take a nap," Aunt Jane had said. "It's such a nice day I'm just going to stay awake and work out that new crocheted mat."

"I'll cheat," said Sally to her reflection in the mirror, as she brushed her burnished hair. "I'll make him like me."

After dinner that night she wandered away from the other guests in quest of Jack. She found him smoking under the pine trees at the edge of the little beach. He jumped to his feet as she came toward him. "It's you, isn't it? I was just going up to the house." And he started to walk away toward the voices on the terrace and the lights of the house.

"Well, you're not very polite," said Sally. He turned toward her suddenly and took both her hands in a strong, nervous grasp. "I came out specially to find you. Anything the matter with me?" Sally went on.

"Yes," said Jack sternly. "You're too darned—attractive. I'm sorry. I've tried to avoid you. But I can't help it. I knew, the minute I saw you, like a million dollars there on the float, and now, you doll yourself up so you look like a princess and follow me out here. What do you think I'm made of?"

Sally giggled in the dark. "It's two years old," she said. "Are you rich?"

"No," said Jack, gruffly. "I'm poor and I'm nobody. And coming up on the train Mr. Van Arsdale said I'd meet Sally Whitcomb here—The Sally Whitcomb. Said your father was an old friend—"

"Yes," said Sally quietly. "Is that all he said?"

"All? It was more than enough, when I went to South America two years ago, with the vain and mistaken idea that that continent needed me to gather up a fortune, I knew all about you. I'd fallen for you then—your picture in the rotogravures. One of the richest, most popular girls in town—"

"Well? Didn't you make good?"

"No. I lost what little I had. And now I'm sort of a secretary for Van Arsdale."

"But so am I. I mean, I haven't a cent in the world but what the Van Arsdales pay me to amuse their funny old aunt, and I thought you were—well, anyway—you see—we match, don't we?"

And Jack decided that they did.

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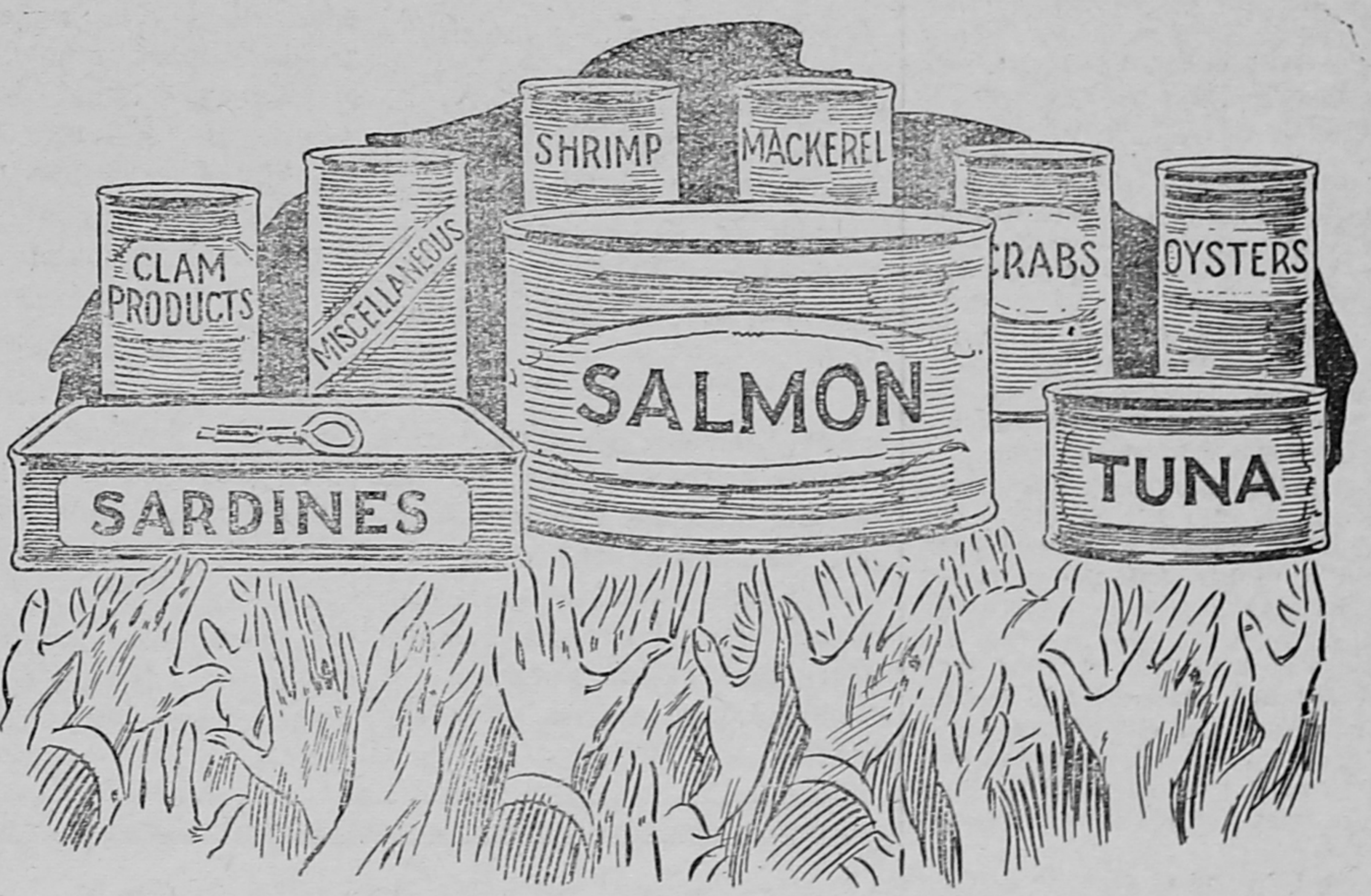
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Americans Eat Canned Fish

THAT the citizens of this country have a gargantuan appetite for canned fish is proved by the fact that in the five year period from 1928 to 1932, inclusive, they consumed more than two and a half billion pounds of it—2,634,849,379 pounds, to be exact, according to the United States Department of Commerce.

The canned fish included in this calculation were, first of all, salmon of which 1,545,860,759 pounds were consumed during this period, next sardines, 533,210,404 pounds, then tuna, 177,260,594 pounds, shrimp, 68,776,328 pounds, clam products, 63,161,582 pounds, miscellaneous, 60,648,960 pounds, mackerel, 57,210,730 pounds, crab, 54,334,674 pounds, oysters, 33,333,220 pounds, and alewives and alewife roe, 21,052,123 pounds.

You can add these figures up for yourself, if you like, but you'll find it a lot more fun to try some of the following recipes for the cooking of these canned fish which are consumed in such gigantic quantities by our fellow citizens.

Salmon and Sardines
Salmon and Tomato Bisque: Turn the salmon from a one-pound can with the liquor into a stew pan and add the contents of a 15-ounce can of tomatoes, one bay leaf, one sliced onion, one-fourth teaspoon peppercorns and one cup water. Stew gently for about fifteen minutes. Press through a coarse sieve. Reheat and add a pinch of soda, and pour slowly into a white sauce made of four teaspoons butter, four tablespoons flour and two and one-half cups milk. Season to taste with salt and pepper. Serves six.

Sardine and Asparagus Canapés: Cream two tablespoons butter. Mash the contents of a four-ounce can of boneless and skinless sardines. Mix together to a smooth paste, and add lemon juice, paprika and Worcestershire sauce to taste. Spread on long, narrow toast fingers. Drain a can of asparagus tips, dip each in mayonnaise until completely covered, and lay one tip lengthwise on each canapé. Cross with pimiento strips, if desired. This will make from twelve to sixteen canapés.

Tuna and Shrimp
Tuna Fish Mornay: Arrange the contents of two 7-ounce cans of tuna fish in six individual greased earthenware baking dishes. Make a cream sauce of two tablespoons butter, two tablespoons flour, one tablespoon chopped onion, three-fourths cup white stock (or one chicken bouillon cube) and three-fourths cup cream (or evaporated milk). Add four tablespoons Parmesan cheese, and season to taste with salt and pepper. Pour over the fish, sprinkle with more cheese, dot with butter and brown in a hot oven, or under broiler. Serves six.

Shrimps in Pineapple Aspic: Soften one tablespoon gelatin in four tablespoons cold water. Drain an 8-ounce can of Hawaiian pineapple tidbits, add four tablespoons lemon juice to the syrup, and then enough water to make two cups liquid. Bring to boiling, pour over gelatin, add four table-

spoons sugar, and stir until dissolved. Cool. Put a shrimp from a 5½-ounce can and several tidbits into each of eight individual molds, and add a couple of spoonfuls of gelatin. Let harden in ice box. Add another layer of shrimps, tidbits and gelatin, and harden. Do this until molds are full. Chill. Serve on lettuce with mayonnaise garnish. Serves eight.

Mackerel and Crab
Mackerel with Creole Sauce: Immerse one 1-pound can fresh mackerel in water and boil for fifteen minutes. Open and remove mackerel to a hot platter. Meanwhile sauté one-half cup thinly sliced onions and one-fourth cup shredded green pepper in three tablespoons butter until tender. Add two tablespoons flour and stir smooth. Then add two cups canned tomatoes (unstrained) slowly and stir constantly till thick and creamy. Season to taste with salt, pepper and one teaspoon sugar and pour over the hot mackerel. Serves six.

Jellied Crab Ring: Simmer together for five minutes the contents of a No. 2 can of tomatoes, one teaspoon salt, one slice onion and four cloves, and press through a sieve. Dissolve in it four teaspoons gelatin which has been softened in two tablespoons cold water. When it starts to stiffen add the shredded crabmeat from a 6½-ounce can, one cup diced cucumber, one cup diced celery and two tablespoons chopped green pepper, and pour into a ring mold. Chill, turn out and fill the center with mayonnaise. Serves eight.

