

THE BROADLANDS NEWS

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY AUG. 23, 1934

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Frequent Inspection of Tires Prevents Accidents

Exacting the very last mile from the tires on the old bus may be the height of frugality but is an economy fraught with constant danger to motorists and has led to many fatal accidents on Illinois highways, according to Secretary of State Edward J. Hughes.

In his latest bulletin on highway safety, Secretary Hughes emphasized the need of frequent tire inspection as a means of avoiding accidents.

It is praiseworthy to practice economy and get all the wear we can out of our tires providing we do not jeopardize our own lives or the lives and property of others in doing so, the safety bulletin stated. It is dangerous economy however, to ride on tires that are tread bare and may blow out without any warning whatever. Police and hospital records furnish ample proof of injury and death growing out of automobile accidents caused by worn out or defective tires.

On hot days the danger of tire trouble and blow outs is multiplied by reason of the fact that heat causes rubber to expand, exerting a pressure beyond the strength of the rubber. It therefore behooves motorists to give special attention to the condition of their tires during the summer months.

Automobile tires should not only be properly inflated but should be inspected frequently for wear, deterioration, cuts and stone bruises. If an owner is not in a position to do this himself he should consult with some reliable tire dealer.

A study of automobile accidents shows that many persons have been innocent victims of highway accidents caused by tire blow outs. In many instances drivers have lost control of their cars and have crashed into vehicles traveling in the opposite direction. Most of such accidents have resulted in either serious injury or death to the occupants of both cars.

News Items of 12 Years Ago

Feb. 24, 1922

The Hall Comedy Co., of Danville presented a show here.

Mrs. Henry Kilian, Sr., entertained the St. John's Ladies Aid.

Chas. Gilbert and L. F. Vickery attended the Mardi Gras parade at Danville.

E. H. Wiese of Fairland advertised a sale to be held at the Mrs. Ankrum farm, northeast of Fairland.

Miss Anna Bergfield and Howard Mohr of Longview were united in marriage at the St. John's parsonage by Rev. Holz.

A number from here attended a birthday surprise given for Avery Henson at his home in Allerton.

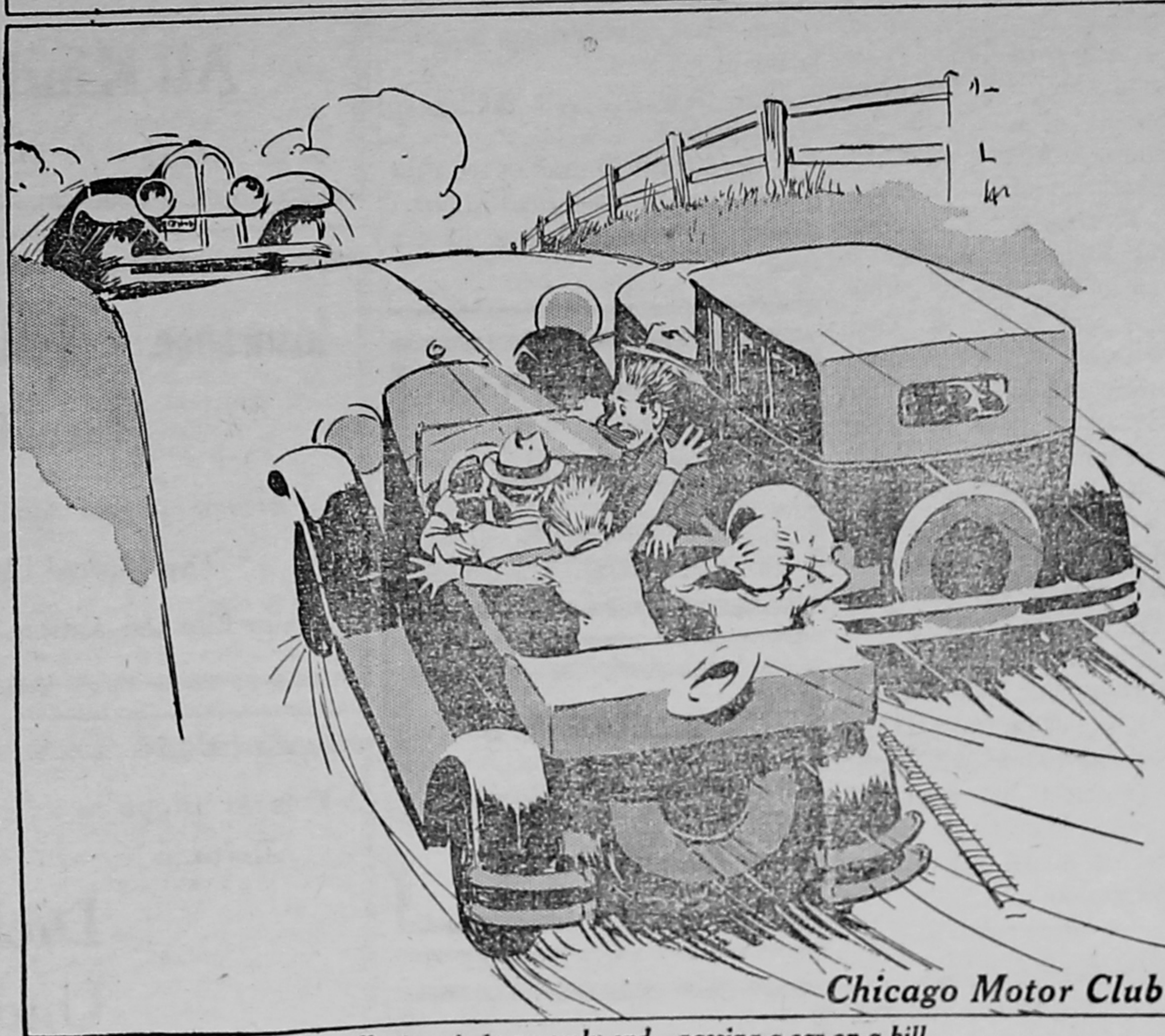
Free Movie Program

Following is the free picture program to be shown at Broadlands this Saturday night:

Feature—Dynamite Denny.
Comedy—Call Me a Doctor.

Read Bergfield Bros. adv. for Cash Specials.

DRIVERS WE HATE TO MEET



An excellent route to an early end—passing a car on a hill.

Local and Personal

Elmer Mohr was an Indianapolis visitor over the week end.

Cleo Seeds and family moved to Danville, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Smith attended the State Fair at Springfield, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Voss and son Curry, spent Thursday at the home of Chris Seider.

Mrs. Minnie Anderson and Miss Marie Witt were Danville visitors Wednesday.

David Hancock of Tulsa, Okla. is visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. Chas. Griffin.

Mr. and Mrs. George Walker were Camargo visitors, Wednesday.

Miss Grace Griffin of Champaign spent the past week with home folks.

Mrs. O. E. Gore spent the week end with relatives in Indianapolis.

Miss Rosetta Smith spent the past week with relatives in Champaign.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Griffin visited the latter's sister, Mrs. Alice Johnson at Horace, Sunday.

Hugo Dewitt and George Walker were Danville visitors, Wednesday.

Robert Rutherford of Fort Wayne, Ind., spent the past week here with friends.

David Bear, the horse buyer was here from Belleville, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris Newman of Kansas City, Mo. were guests at the D. P. Brewer home on Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Frick, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Frick attended the World's Fair at Chicago last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Nohren, daughter, Marcelle, Mr. and Mrs. Bud Struck attended the World's Fair at Chicago last Friday.

Miss Anna Mary Highsmith of Mt. Vernon, who has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Laverick the past three weeks, returned to her home on Thursday.

The last free movie show of the season will be given this Saturday night.

Mrs. Louisa Strong, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Krukewitt of Homer visited Mrs. Lucy Sullivan on Sunday.

There will be band practice next Monday night and the usual band concert will be given on Wednesday night.

Postmaster Leonard Block was sick last week. Mrs. Hobart Harris looked after business at the postoffice during his absence.

We will give an electric fan away after the show. Bring in your numbers on the salt water kisses.—Bergfield Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Walker of Lebanon, Ind., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Walker, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Oye, and Henry Oye, Sr., of Tuscola, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Hans Biesterfeld.

Raymond Block of Alton spent Wednesday here with his mother. Miss Muriel Block who had been visiting here returned home with him.

Mrs. Glenn Porter and daughter, Glenda, returned to their home at Marion, Ohio, Monday, after a two weeks visit in the home of A. A. Cable.

Mrs. Nellie Astell, Mrs. T. T. Wilson and daughter, Miss Clara, visited with Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Fulton at Terre Haute, Thursday.

Alvin Zenke, Mrs. Norman Seider, Misses Wilma Messman, Clara Haines and Mabel Bahlow attended the World's Fair at Chicago, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kilian, Sr., and Raymond Kilian returned from a trip to Iowa on Tuesday. They also attended the World's Fair at Chicago and report a fine trip.

Miss Anna Mary Highsmith of Mt. Vernon, who has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Laverick the past three weeks, returned to her home on Thursday.

Jess Ward and family, John M. Smith and family, Mrs. Anna Neal and children attended a birthday party given in honor of Mr. Ward's father at Mansfield, Monday.

Mrs. D. P. Brewer and son Carlos returned home from Chicago the first of the week where they had spent the previous week visiting relatives and attending a Century of Progress.

Mrs. Hannah Luth, Vernon and Juanita, Mrs. Chris Seider, Alfred and Evelyn spent Saturday and Sunday in Chicago where they attended the World's Fair.

Private Life of Royalty. Hitherto untold secrets of the courts of Europe. Read the first of this fascinating series in The American Weekly, the magazine distributed with next Sunday's Chicago Herald and Examiner.

Rev. Clarence A. Dwyer, 67, of Hillsboro, Ind., a former pastor of the Broadlands U. B. Church, died Monday at the home of his daughter at Villa Park. He is survived by three daughters and a son.

Dr. and Mrs. Arthur Schumacher of Chicago visited the former's parents here over the week end. Miss Florence Schumacher who had been visiting there returned home with them. Miss Evelyn Schumacher accompanied them to Chicago for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Clem and son Ralph, Mrs. Oliver Coryell, daughter Ethel Mae, and Nellie Thomas were Chicago visitors last Friday and Saturday. Ethel Mae was taken to the Shriners hospital for an examination, and they also attended the World's Fair while there.

Mayor R. H. Beatty of Allerton is giving the annual Road Men's dinner and picnic in the Allerton Park, this Sunday. At 2 o'clock H. E. Horneman of Danville will speak. At 2:30 o'clock Elmer Taylor of Watseka will address the audience. The speaking is open to the public.

Children's Hair Cuts 15c

Until further notice, I will cut hair for all children, including those of Grade School Age, for 15c.—Mark Moore.

Peter Witt Passes His 91st Birthday

A basket dinner was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Darnall, Sunday, in honor of Mr. Peter Witt whose 91st birthday occurred on the preceding Friday.

There were 44 present, including the seven Witt children, fourteen grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren.

Republicans To Have Meeting

Plans are being made to take care of a large gathering at Champaign on Thursday, Aug. 30, when C. Wayland Brooks and Milton Jones, candidates for congressman at large on the Republican ticket open the Republican campaign in Champaign county. The meeting will be held at West Side Park at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Mr. Brooks was decorated four times for bravery in the World War. He is one of the best speakers in the state of Illinois and without doubt many from here will want to hear him and will attend this meeting.

Long View News

The Martinie reunion was held at the home of Mrs. Ovanda Martinie last Sunday.

The Christian church ladies will serve ice cream and cake at the town hall Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Duncan of Frankfort, Ind., attended the U. B. homecoming on Tuesday.

Jess Todd has leased a filling station at Champaign. Paul is assisting him with the work of operating it.

Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Moore of Indianapolis spent several days recently with Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Warnes.

Charles Keilbach has rented the Eugene Sullivan house recently vacated by Georgia Roll. His household goods were moved from Bloomington, Ind.

Lee Brooks was taken to Mercy hospital, Urbana, Tuesday evening for observation. Injuries on the head in a recent automobile accident are the cause of his illness.

The U. B. church elected Sunday School officers last Sunday as follows: Supt., Frank McGee; assistant, Frank Martinie; sec., Helen Smith; treas., Loretta Brooks; pianist, Decemma Martinie.

Market Report

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

No. 2 wheat	95c
No. 2 white corn	69c
No. 2 yellow corn	67c
No. 3 oats	40c
No. 2 soy beans	75c

There are two types of good drivers, says a bulletin from the accident prevention department of the Chicago Motor Club. The first type drives well enough to avoid causing accidents but not good enough to miss being hit by a bad driver. The other type is so competent that he not only does not cause accidents but also is able to keep clear of the irresponsible driver.

Walker Reunion Held at Homer Park Sunday

The Walker family reunion was held at Homer Park last Sunday with 39 attending.

Those present to enjoy the day were Joe Potter and family of Homer; Fred Walker and family of Lebanon, Ind.; Mrs. Emma Porter and daughter, Glenda Ferne, of Marion, Ohio; Harris Potter and daughter, Margaret, Danville; Miss Muriel Block of Alton; Ronald Cable and family of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Shultz of Danville; Mr. and Mrs. George Walker, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Cable, Mr. and Mrs. Arch Walker and son, Deane, Chas. Walker and family, Russell Potter and family, Edgar Moser and family, all of Broadlands.

Song Writers Have Six Hits For 'Vanities'

Sam Coslow and Arthur Johnston, co-authors, have written six new songs for Paramount's production of Earl Carroll's "Murder at the Vanities," which comes to the Illinois Theater, Newman, Sunday and Monday, Aug. 26-27.

The picture is a combination musical show and murder mystery based upon the Broadway play by Carroll and Rufus King.

Singing the songs in the picture are Carl Brisson, sensational star of the London and European stage and screen, who makes his American debut in this picture, and Kitty Carlisle. Duke Ellington and his famous orchestra are also featured. Victor McLaglen and Jack Oakie are entrusted with the comedy roles.

The picture tells the story of a series of mysterious murders which take place back-stage in a New York theater on the opening night of "Vanities." Despite the excitement, the show goes on. The film audience sees the "Vanities" show on one side of the curtain and is also witness to the solution of the dramatic murders back-stage.

John M. Smith Wins Prizes at Newman Fair

John M. Smith of Broadlands won the following prizes at the Newman Community Fair last week:

- Draft gelding 3 years old and over, 1st.
- Draft horse colt foal of 1934, 3rd.
- Champion gelding, 1st.
- Grand champion horse of show, 1st.
- Best draft team, 2nd.
- Best match team, 1st.
- Best mule in harness, 1st.
- Best mule any age, 1st and 2nd.
- Best saddle horse, 2nd.

Will Broadcast

Station W.D.Z. at Tuscola will broadcast the Republican meeting at which C. Wayland Brooks and Milton Jones will speak at Tuscola next Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Ice Cream Supper

The Y. W. O. class of the U. B. church will give an ice cream supper in the Bergfield building on Saturday evening, Aug. 25.

School Books will be handled at the school house in Sidney Aug. 27 to Sept. 10. Used Books will be handled on the usual basis.

R. A. Allen.

Broadlands News

J. F. DARNALL, Editor and Publisher.

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Innocent Petting O. K.

The staid old Associated Press formerly frowned upon anything frivolous in the news, but of late it has included in its dispatches many "human interest" stories to enliven its daily offerings. One of these appeared a few days ago under a New Orleans date line, dealing with the relaxation of petting restrictions in the Crescent City.

It quoted the chief of police as saying: "Petting was going on in this town long before I was born. If you run 'em out of one place they'll turn up in another. So, I say let well enough alone so long as they conduct themselves properly."

A park superintendent and a levee official were quoted to the same effect, the latter announcing his views as follows: "We don't mind parking along the lake seawall as long as they wish provided of course, they don't do anything out of the way; but we won't stand for nude bathing."

So, it appears, those who confine their manifestations of affection to innocent and refined kinds of petting have nothing to fear from the constituted authorities of New Orleans.

Mason-Dixon Line

How a term originally of only local significance may acquire a far wider meaning is seen in the use of the name "Mason and Dixon's Line," the popular name of the boundary line between Pennsylvania and Maryland.

Because of a dispute between William Penn and Lord Baltimore over the boundary which divided their respective colonies in 1682, the controversy was continued by them and their heirs for nearly 80 years. Finally, in 1763, two surveyors, Charles Mason and Jeremiah Dixon, were given the task of establishing the line, to which the disputants agreed. The line was originally marked by mile-stones, every fifth stone bearing on one side the Penn coat of arms and on the other that of Lord Baltimore.

The name was afterwards popularly applied to designate an imaginary line separating the free and slave states, the phrase being first used in that sense by John Randolph in a speech in Congress in 1820.

Newspapers and the public took up the expression and "Mason and Dixon's Line" has been used to designate the dividing line between North and South ever since.

A Versatile Woman

Unusual, not to say brilliant, has been the career to date of Miss Christine Diemer, an American girl, who is now an editor of cable news in Shanghai, China, for the far-flung Reuters news agency. Only one other woman, Mrs. Elizabeth Keen, also an American, is employed in an editorial capacity by foreign news agencies in the Far East.

Miss Diemer began newspaper work as book reviewer for a Cleveland daily, later going to New York to seek her fortune on the stage. After playing small parts in Broadway productions and appearing in vaudeville she decided to try her luck in Paris, but as a newspaper woman again.

She wrote fashion articles, art and book reviews and a gossip

column for various publications, remaining in Paris three years, when her desire for new experiences led her to Shanghai just in time to witness the Japanese invasion of that city in 1932.

During the hostilities she wrote cable stories for the Associated Press, the London News Chronicle and Reuters. Her work was so highly esteemed that Reuters gave her permanent employment as a cable editor.

Miss Diemer is still a young woman, and her ability, versatility and pluck should enable her to go far in her profession.

The Poorest Gamble

Would you gamble \$17,000,000 against one dollar? You wouldn't of course, no matter how good you thought your chance of winning. At those odds, no wager could possibly be worth the risk you would take.

It is very possible, however, that you take an even poorer bet than that every day—that you accept, consciously or unconsciously, life's poorest gamble.

If you are 35 years old, you will, on the average, live for 17,000,000 more minutes. To save one little minute, thousands of automobile drivers risk losing the entire 17,000,000 minutes that are coming to them. They take that risk whenever they drive excessively fast, whenever they cut in and out of traffic, whenever they pass other cars on hills or curves, whenever they are guilty of one of the many acts of carelessness that may cause an accident.

Each year in this country about 33,000 people make the 17,000,000-to-one wager with death—and lose. Hundreds of thousands of others are injured. Millions sustain needless property damage, estimated to reach a total of over a billion dollars.

Think of the odds next time you are tempted to take a chance while driving. Remember that the automobile you are operating is one of the most potentially dangerous of all weapons, both to others and yourself. Then ask yourself if that minute you might save is worth the gamble.

Death Of Hindenburg

The death of President Paul Von Hindenburg of Germany at the age of 86 removes one of the world's most notable characters. His name has loomed large, both in war and peace, during the last 20 years.

When the European war began in 1914, Hindenburg was a retired lieutenant-general of the German army, his active career apparently over. Called from his retirement to high command at the age of 66, he won signal victories against the Russians on the eastern front, later rising to supreme command of the Austro-German forces.

After the war he again went into retirement, but in 1925 he was again called into the service of his country by his election as president for a seven-year term, and was reelected in 1932. Although he favored a monarchy, he loyally supported the republic, and his influence was on the side of peace.

Events forced him finally to accept Adolph Hitler as chancellor, since which time the power of the aged president has been slight. Upon Hindenburg's death Hitler assumed the office of president temporarily and ordered an election to select a successor for August 19.

Germany will sorely miss the steadying hand of the dead president, which was never more needed than in the present desperate situation in which that country finds itself.

What the War Cost

Many statistics have been compiled relative to the cost of the World War, but the figures are so large that it is impossible for the human mind to grasp their

significance.

In an effort to put these figures into somewhat more understandable form, Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia University, tells what might have been done with the 400 billion dollars spent on account of the war, as follows:

"The World War, all told, cost—apart from 30 million lives—400 billion dollars. With that money we could have built a \$2,500 house, furnished it with \$1,000 worth of furniture, placed it on five acres of land worth \$100 an acre and given this home to each and every family in the United States, Canada, Australia, England, Wales, Ireland, Scotland, France, Belgium, Germany and Russia. We could have given to each city of 20,000 inhabitants and over, in each country named, a five million dollar library and a ten million dollar university. Out of what was left we could have set aside a sum at five percent that would provide a \$1,000 yearly salary for an army of 125,000 teachers and a like salary for another army of 125,000 nurses.

Yet there is constant talk about another war. It would probably be going on now if the nations had the money or credit whereby it could be financed, and it seems bound to come eventually. And we call this an age of civilization.

A Big Tree Project

Another large government project has been planned as a result of the disastrous drought in the middle west. It is no less than that of planting a "shelter belt" of trees, 100 miles wide and 1,000 miles long, in an effort to counteract to some extent the destructive effects of western winds.

During periods of extreme drought, such as has been experienced this summer, these winds carry away the top soil and destroy the fertility of the ground. Experiments on a small scale by government scientists lead them to believe that a windbreak such as is being planned will greatly reduce this soil eroding by winds and retard the evaporation of moisture from the ground.

According to a map prepared by the Forest Service, this barrier of trees would be planted from the Canadian line extend through the Dakotas, Nebraska, Kansas, Oklahoma, and into northern Texas. The trees would be planted in belts 100 feet wide with a one-mile strip of farming land between belts, of which there would be 100, covering a total width of 100 miles.

*The project would require about 10 years in which to complete the planting, and the estimated cost of the experiment is \$75,000,000. The area to be planted to trees would be about 2,000,000 acres, which would be leased, rented or bought from its owners by the government. Forestry officials assert that the full effect of the proposed tree belt should be felt in about 15 years.

The only real friend you can buy is a dog.

Persons of least merit demand most in others.

The largest room in the world is the room for improvement.

Silence is golden; if you don't believe it try to buy some.

One consolation is that a popular song doesn't stay that way long.

You can't fool all the people, but a politician is satisfied if he can fool 51 percent of them.

C. T. Hall, street car motor-man at Tampa, Fla., thought it a joke when told he was the father of triplets, but when he got home he found the news was true.

Asserting that he was an angel from heaven, who had arrived by way of Tennessee, a be-whiskered man stood on a street corner in Jonesboro, Ark., a few days ago soliciting funds for the Lord. City police were unimpressed by his claim to a divine mission and offered him his choice of going to jail or leaving town. He left.

Slim—You seem to be extra busy, Jim.

Jim—Yes, I'm writing a love-letter to my girl.

Slim—Why are you taking so much pains?

Jim—I want to make sure that if this letter is ever read in court it won't make me look like a fool.

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Thousands of people who formerly suffered from irritable headaches, bad breath, stomach agony, belching and constipation, thank Vigo for the satisfying relief it has brought them. Try Vigo for that bilious headache.

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DRUG STORES

When 2-year-old Howard Wicheids of Milwaukee complained of a buzzing in his head, surgeons removed a bee from the boy's ear.

Mrs. Catherine Fenton of Jamestown, N. Y., after taking her first airplane ride at the age of 104, said, I was as excited as when I had my first sweetheart.

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Are YOU HAPPY After Meals

Or Do
Gas on Stomach and Sour Stomach make you Miserable?

Too much food, or the wrong kind of food, too much smoking, too much beer, make your body over-acid. Then you have distress after eating, gas on stomach, heartburn, sour stomach.

ALKA - SELTZER relieves these troubles promptly, effectively, harmlessly.

Use Alka-Seltzer for Headache, Colds, Fatigue, "Morning After Feeling," Muscular, Sciatic and Rheumatic Pains.

Alka-Seltzer makes a sparkling alkaline drink. As it contains an analgesic (Acetyl-Salicylate) it first relieves the pain of everyday ailments and then by restoring the alkaline balance corrects the cause when due to excess acid.

Alka-Seltzer tastes like carbonated mineral spring water—works like magic. Contains no dangerous drugs...does not depress the heart...is not laxative.

Get a drink at your Drug Store Soda Fountain. Keep a package in your home medicine cabinet.

Another Man's Wife

By SHIRLEY DENTON

CAREY BURTON knew when he received that invitation to have dinner with his sister and her husband that something was in the wind.

"And when Sis promises my favorite fried chicken and mushrooms—well, little brother knows his leg is going to be pulled in some way."

Little brother was quite right. It was just following his second helping, a large, fat drumstick, that Betty said sweetly:

"You know, Carey, Sam and I are going off again to France and—"

"Oh, that's it, and I am to have that infernal bother of renting the apartment for you. The scramble last time was like an Irish meeting, and I spent three whole days dashing from the office to the apartment with an assortment of apartment seekers."

"You're the first edition of the apartment hunter's guide," laughed Sam. "I guess we'd better ask \$150 a month and there won't be such a riot."

Carey found himself in for it, so he became resigned, put the advertisement in the daily papers and his own office address and telephone, made the inventory, saw Sam and Betty off and awaited the rush.

There were two inquiries before he reached the office, and along they came until Carey was quite fed up telling people about the apartment. It was the voice of John Wilson over the phone, however, that prompted Carey to sense the right tenant.

"If that apartment's the right thing," said Wilson, "I'll send my check today. Mrs. Wilson is coming in all the way from Easthampton, hoping we can secure it, and said she'd be there about twelve."

So it happened that Carey waited the arrival of Mrs. Wilson.

Of course, he had not thought she would be such a charming woman. But she certainly seemed charming when she stood poised in the doorway with an inquiring look in her big soft eyes.

This was the moment for which Carey blessed his sister for asking his assistance in renting the apartment.

"What a lovely apartment," she exclaimed, "and a good view of the Hudson. Oh, dear, I do hope Mr. Wilson told you how very much we want it?"

She turned imploring eyes on Carey and he felt bewildered by their brilliance.

Carey sighed and remembered telling her that Mr. Wilson had all but settled it for her.

"Since you and your husband seem destined to have drawn the prize from the multitude, why not take the keys for good?"

A curious smile crinkled the fair one's eyes.

"But won't your wife want to—well—look us over, too?"

"My sister," corrected Carey, "is on the high seas."

"Oh," commented the lady. Having got the information, she seemed more animated. "Is there any way we could get in touch with you this evening—should any questions come up which we might want to ask you about?"

Carey gave her his card and telephone number.

After a moment or two longer he had to watch her vanish into the subway.

The rest of the afternoon seemed both short and long. Always through Carey's brain kept running, "Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife," but that didn't prevent his heart losing a beat at the very remembrance of her loveliness each time the telephone rang.

He hoped against hope that some information would be in demand about the apartment but it was not until after five that Wilson rang him up.

"I say, old chap," said Wilson, "my wife is tremendously taken with the apartment and wants to celebrate. We wonder if you'd waive convention and join us at dinner and a show. My sister is along and it will just make a foursome."

Thus it was that Carey, armed with two of the daintiest, tiny nose-gays he could secure, met Mr. Wilson, his wife and sister and started off.

Carey was about to tuck the sister, as he supposed, under his protective wing, when Wilson stopped him with a laugh.

"Mrs. Wilson and I have been married five years, but I still prefer to take charge of her—rather than let the other fellow do it."

"Oh, I say," laughed Carey with a flush that was more joyous than apologetic, "I supposed," he looked in-terminatingly at that wonder woman who was not his neighbor's wife, "in fact, I was led to believe—"

"It was your own mistake," said Miss Wilson demurely, "I only speak of my brother as Mr. Wilson, which is quite correct—when addressing a perfect stranger."

"I am glad you think me perfect," confided Carey, "because the feeling is mutual and we can soon forget the stranger part—can't we?"

The other two had gone ahead and the girl tucked her arm into Carey's. "Oh, perhaps it can be done in time," she agreed flippantly.

Lonesome Spot

Friend—Don't you worry. Tomorrow when you give your speech you will have all intelligent men on your side.

Candidate for Parliament—That is what is worrying me. I would rather have the majority.—Lustige Blatter, *St. Louis*

He Didn't Forget

By ALICE DUANE

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate WNU Service

FOR twenty-five years the annual ball at the Wildcliff School for Girls had been the big event; then all the cadets from the nearby military academy came in their colorful uniforms of French blue; then sweethearts, fathers and mothers from home.

Tonight the college was in readiness for the colossal event. At her window at the far end of the second floor hall Fran Marshall, teacher of English and literature, sat looking out over the rolling campus bathed in a soft silver moonlight. Twenty years ago, she had been a girl of Wildcliff and had been thrilled at the prospects of the annual ball.

She, too, had had her party dress—a white voile with lace-edged ruffles around the bottom.

And it was twenty years ago tonight that the waltz and two-step had sounded out over the campus until the wee hours of the morning, and Fran Marshall had danced nine dances with the tall blond cadet in blue; had walked with him beneath the oaks in the moonlight, and eaten her ice cream and cake with him behind the palms in the gymnasium.

He had liked her white dress, but most of all, he had liked her emerald earrings, long slender pendants set in dull gold, falling almost to her shoulders. He had said emerald green was his favorite color. And he had kissed her that night and said he would come back.

Fran never left Wildcliff. Following her graduation, she had been placed on the faculty. And she was smilingly tolerant of the whispered consultations long after the quiet bell had rung. They were young, and only once . . . she argued to herself.

She moved to her dressing table to arrange her hair, when a dark, slender girl came in, radiant in a chiffon frock.

Peggy Thompson was the school's peppiest girl and rules meant little to her. Fran knew of the happy-go-lucky father who was seldom home long enough to get acquainted with his lovely, motherless daughter. Peggy showed letters from Africa, Asia, Central America, and recently, from Egypt.

"I thought I'd find you dressing for the dance, Miss Marshall. Sam is here, and I don't know what to do with him."

"Sam?" queried Fran. "Which one of the swains is Sam?"

"Sam is my father. He landed in New York this morning."

"Oh, I am glad he is your father. I thought it might be another admirer arriving in addition to the three already here. Aren't you happy to see your father?"

"Oh, yes," drawled the girl. "But I hardly know Sam. He is a good old scout, but such a vagabond! But I do declare, Miss Marshall, I don't know what I shall do with him with Bobby and Hank and Ed to look after."

"Well, my dear, don't neglect your father. You are all he has, you know. Let the boys shift for themselves."

"Sam is lecturing me something fierce for having my hair shingled. Says he likes old-fashioned girls. Oh, Miss Marshall, let me do your hair. Part it in the middle and coil it low on your neck. Please . . . now . . . And you should have earrings."

Fran Marshall smiled at herself in the mirror an hour later. Her usually sleek hair was softened over the ears and coiled low on her neck. Her dress was white, a lovely soft silk thing she had bought in New York. Fran always wore a white dress. For a second her hand toyed with the emerald earrings in her jewel case. Twenty years ago tonight she had worn those exquisite things . . . and then she was fastening them in her ears.

As she joined the other members of the faculty, Peggy Thompson spied her and came across the floor holding fast to the hand of a big blond man.

"Miss Marshall, Sam. And Miss Marshall, this is my father."

He looked straight into Fran's eyes, a questioning gaze. He smiled at her as he took her hand in his, and with the other hand, he touched an earring that nearly reached to her shoulder.

"Earrings of emerald . . . a white dress . . . Wildcliff . . . and those twenty years are bridged. I would have known you anyway, but the emerald really proves you are you. I came back, twenty years ago, but you had not given me your name! I couldn't find you, but I never forgot."

"For the love of Mike, Sam, what are you talking about?" demanded his daughter.

"I mean, young lady, you can save a dance for your old Dad along about the last. I will be busy up to that time. Here comes your young Lochinvar in blue, just as I came, twenty years ago. Run away, my dear, and we'll see you later."

Peggy Thompson came into Fran Marshall's room, long after the last guest had gone. She snuggled down in the big chair beside the window.

"I don't know what it is all about Miss Marshall, but Sam and I are ever so happy. Someone to lecture us and love us. We both need you. And I'm ever so glad that every person doesn't wear emerald earrings . . . if that is what made Sam fall for you tonight. Just think! What if he hadn't seen yours first . . ."

"But he did, Peggy. He saw them first twenty years ago . . . and he didn't forget . . ."

Reunion in Hollywood

By THAYER WALDO

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate WNU Service

BUSY with cold cream and a towel before his mirror, Stuart Booth hadn't noticed the dressing room door swing open. When the woman's voice sounded from just behind him, he started and turned quickly around. She stood there smiling at him, blonde and petite and well-dressed, an odd soft light in her grey eyes.

"Stu!" she cried. "It really is you!" She came forward with outstretched hands and hastily Stuart Booth stood up, his blank confusion covered by a smile of professional courtesy.

"It seems too good to be true," she said ecstatically, and clasped the grease-covered hands he tried to withdraw. "They wouldn't tell me where you were and I was so afraid I'd never find you in all this great place. Oh, Stu—it's simply marvelous seeing you again after such a very, very long while."

The tones were dulcet, vibrant. Booth stared down at her, striving for remembrance. She broke in upon his groping with a happy bubble of words: "And to think, my dear, that you shouldn't have changed a bit! Why, I can see you right now as Romeo, in that beautiful green velvet cloak we chose together at the costumer's—remember?"

Her voice took on a wistful tremor as she added: "And—oh, how often I've thought of that—of the way I treated you afterward. Stu, if you still hate me I can't blame you, because I've never forgiven myself."

Slowly, by scraps, order began coming to Booth out of this amazing jumble. Romeo; somewhere, sometime, he had played an impassioned Romeo with this woman as his Juliet.

"Why—why, of course I don't feel that way," he stammered. "I—you'll have to forgive me if I seem a little surprised, and all that sort of thing. This is so—so sudden."

She nodded, soulful sympathy in her look.

"I know—" gently, "—I thought of that; that it might be a shock to you. But you see, Stu, for years after you left Cincinnati I was so ashamed of it all, and there was no way to reach you—to tell you, even by letter."

At last the full dawn was breaking on Booth's consciousness. Cincinnati—Romeo—and—Ruth Carver! There!—that was the girl's name, of course. Thirteen years ago—a production in the Little theater, with a summer's romance thrown in. More and more clear the recollection grew. A fervent little golden-haired actress who loved him with youth's first sweet passion; a sudden scorching quarrel, bringing separation and seemingly unbearable despair.

"My dear," he began. "I'd never have believed that—"

"Oh, don't!" Her interruption was quick and pleading. "I couldn't bear to have you tell me. Old wounds mustn't be reopened. Don't you see that, dear Stuart?"

"Certainly I understand, my dear, and I think you're absolutely right. By-gones should be—should be—well, by-gones."

"Oh, that's so like you!" she cried, leaning nearer him. "But you don't have to be noble for my sake. Remember, I know everything you've been through. How I've suffered in realizing I shattered all your ideals!"

A little groggily, Booth wondered how much longer he could cope with the situation. Perhaps putting a little distance between them would help. He glanced around, saw his cigarette case lying out of reach on the dressing table, and rose to get it.

A long puff of smoke gave Booth some new steadiness. There was no reason, he told himself sharply, for such fold-rol. Here was simply a foolish woman—a woman he had quite forgotten years ago—who in some weird way had kept every illusion intact and now came to him with them in the fullest absurd bloom, expecting response. Well, firmness was what she needed and must have.

"Suppose I be very frank. You apparently just don't realize the true circumstances of this, and I—"

"Wait!" The small blonde woman had abruptly risen, and now faced him, a fresh intensity in her manner.

"Stuart," she asked, "do you know who I am?"

Ah!—thought he—something had finally shaken her. She at least was no longer so confident; she doubted that he could speak to her as he had started to unless he'd forgotten her identity. This was the moment for a final stroke.

"Certainly I do," he replied triumphantly, "you are Ruth Carver—Ruth P. Carver."

She sighed—a brief flutter of breath—and her eyelids drooped momentarily. Then she gave him her full look again and said:

"No—that's what I've come here to tell you. I saw in the papers that you were going to make a personal appearance tour, and would come to Cincinnati. My dear, I know so well how frail we mortals are. The resolve that put me out of your life might have weakened when you came that close again. But it must not be. Stuart, I am now Ruth Carver Luxford—Mrs. Mortimer W. Luxford. I shall pay for my folly of long ago by remaining a faithful wife. This is good-by."

She turned and in one swift glide was gone from the room. Stuart Booth felt vaguely for the bench, but sat down upon the floor instead.

Children's Hair Cuts 15c

Until further notice, I will cut hair for all children, including those of Grade School Age, for 15c.—Mark Moore.

Time Tables
C. & E. I.

Southbound 1:40 p. m.
Northbound 3:33 p. m.
Star Mail Route
Southbound 7:15 a. m.
Northbound 8:30 a. m.

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

Read the advertisement of the Star Theater, Villa Grove, for the latest and best movie shows.

After a long search, Mrs. E. E. Allison of Kansas City, Mo., found her diamond ring frozen in a pan of ice cubes.

Although she is confined to a hospital bed with a crushed vertebra, Jane Ann Slaughter, 14, was graduated with honors with her junior high school class at Hollis, Okla., and delivered the valedictory from her hospital bed by telephone and loud speaker.

Beans in Summer



BEANS are good nourishing food, and what with baseball, swimming, hiking, tennis, golf and the keen appetites that come from them and motoring, we need to keep up our strength. Here's a bully way to do it with beans and a little meat and cheese in a dish that

Tastes Like Outdoors

Boston Bean Croquettes with Cheese Sauce and Bacon: Mash the contents of a can of those delicious beans which are cooked in the same way as the Maine lumberjacks cook them (bean-hole beans, they are called). Add one

teaspoon chopped onions, salt, pepper and one and one-fourth cups soft crumbs. Form into croquettes and roll in fine crumbs, then in a slightly beaten egg, and again in crumbs. Let stand at least fifteen minutes, then fry in deep fat (390°) until brown. Serves four.

Cheese Sauce: Melt one tablespoon butter, add one tablespoon flour, and stir smooth. Add seven-eighths cup milk slowly, stirring until smooth and thick. Add one-half cup grated cheese, salt, pepper, paprika, a few grains of mustard and a few drops of Worcestershire sauce. Serve over croquettes, garnishing each with a slice of bacon.*

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at
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Every
Wednesday Nite**

**The Broadlands Community Club
Cordially Invites You to
Attend the . . .**

Free Talkie Show

At Broadlands

Every

Saturday Night

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**\$1.00 Wash Dresses
for 75c**

A wonderful assortment of smart styles in excellent quality materials. Sizes 14-52.

\$2.98 Wash Dresses for \$1.85
\$1.98 Wash Dresses for \$1.00

Every Summer Silk Dress at a Big Reduction

EDNA RICE

Newman

Illinois

Illinois Theater --- Newman

Always A Good Show New Improved Sound

Friday and Saturday, Aug. 24-25

Elissa Landi in

Sisters Under the Skin

with Frank Morgan & Joseph Schildkraut. Love or luxury; which should she choose? A great story, a great cast.

Comedy—Mickey's Medicine Man. Cartoon—Radio Racket
Adm. 10c-20c.

Sunday and Monday, Aug. 26-27

Earl Carroll's

Murder at The Vanities

with Carl Brisson, Victor McLaglen, Jack Oakie, Kitty Carlisle, Duke Ellington and his famous orchestra. A musical show, a murder mystery, and the most beautiful girls in the world.

A cartoon—Mickey Mouse, and Variety.
Matinee Sunday at 3:00—10c-15c. Night 10c-20c.

Next Week:—Stingaree—Sing and Like It.

Star Theatre - Villa Grove

New Hit Pictures Latest Improved Sound

Friday and Saturday, Aug. 24-25

Robert Montgomery in

MYSTERY OF MR. X

with Elizabeth Allan—The greatest mystery story ever written and made to order for this famous cast. This special feature at our bargain admissions.

Matinee Saturday 3:00 Evening 7:15 to 11:00
Admission 5c-10c Admission 10c and 15c

Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Aug. 26-27-28

3 Big Days

TARZAN AND HIS MATE

with Johnny Weismuller and Maureen O'Sullivan—a picture as big as all-outdoors. Mae Tinee of the Chicago Tribune says "You must see Tarzan And His Mate." Bring the whole family. It's grand entertainment.

Matinee Sunday—3:00. Evening—7:15-11:00
Admission 10c-25c

Wednesday, Thursday, Aug. 29-30

Ginger Rogers, Frances Dee and Bruce Cabot in

FINISHING SCHOOL

Another smash hit with a great cast.

Admission 10c-25c

Coming:—Viva Villa—Manhattan Melodrama—Sadie McKee—Thin Man—Hollywood Party—Handy Andy.

Because he called his father a "fool" John Marran of Shirley, Eng., lost a heritage of \$40,000 when the parent died.

Karl Verandt of St. Louis was attacked and beaten by a mob of his neighbors because his violin kept them awake.

In a field adjoining a golf course in Ashville, N. C., a hen was found trying to hatch out three golf balls.

Mrs. Eva Flourney of Chicago testified in her divorce suit that "in marriage nothing is impossible except happiness."

When arrested for using profane language Chris Mager of Chicago said he was having a few words with himself.

An Australian wrote the mayor of Leeds, Eng., offering him \$50 "for picking out a nice wife for a lonely farmer."

Fairland News

By Garnett Gibson

Mason Robertson and family were week end guests of relatives near Kurtz, Indiana.

Plans are being made to start a Pentecostal revival in the Fairland park in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Begalky of Chicago were week end guests of their daughters, Viola and Marie Maxwell.

Joe Jessee of Champaign is spending a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Youngblood.

Fred Fulk and family moved their household goods to Patricksburg, Ind., Saturday, where they will make their home.

Misses Phyllis Bergfield and Alice Maxwell of Broadlands were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Griffith.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Carpenter and son of Champaign were Sunday guests of Nathan Wells and family.

The Young People's class of the Longview M. E. Sunday school met at the home of their teacher, Mrs. Lula Robertson in Fairland, Tuesday evening. During the business hour officers were elected. Games were played and refreshments were served by the hostess. Special guests were Martha Fields, Alice Cruze and Ruth Carleton.

The Huxford - Driver reunion was held at the Huxford Grove east of Clinton, Indiana, Sunday, with 101 present. A bountiful basket dinner was served at the noon hour, after which a social good time was enjoyed. It was decided to hold the 1935 reunion at the home of O. E. Buker at Fairland. Those from here attending were Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Buker, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Buker and children, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Mercer and son, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Kraft, O. E. Buker, Mrs. Elsie Driver, Clara and Ruth Warnes, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Warnes.

The tenth annual reunion of the descendants of Mr. and Mrs. John Williams, former residents of Douglas county, was held at Crystal Lake park, Urbana, Sunday, with 50 present. A bountiful dinner was served at the noon hour, after which a social good time was enjoyed. W. H. Williams, 75, of Fairland, was the oldest person present. History reports showed one death and two births since the last reunion. The 1935 reunion will be held the last Sunday in August at Crystal Lake Park, Urbana. Those from here attending were Mr. and Mrs. John Coslet, Mrs. Selia Woolwine, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Williams.

The thirteenth annual Fabert reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Lewis, Sr., Sunday with sixty-one present. Dinner was served at noon and supper at six. The oldest member present was Charles Davis, 77, of Villa Grove, and the youngest was Mary Lou Lovingfoss, 4 months old, of Sidney. Readings of minutes of the 12th reunion was followed by letters from relatives and friends in Kansas and Montana. History report was given there being one death, two births and one marriage since the last reunion. The election of officers was as follows: President, Sam Fabert; vice president, Lillie Lovingfoss; secretary and treasurer, Irma Walters. The 1935 reunion will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Davis near Longview.

After winning a bet by swallowing six safety pins, W. L. Gibbons of Belfast paid \$850 to have them removed.

Bergfield Bros.

FRIDAY-SATURDAY CASH SPECIALS

Minced Ham, lb. 13c

Coffee

Delicious Sips, lb. 21c

Syrup

Dark, Half Gallon Can 29c
Cane and Maple, pint jug 13c

Matches

Day & Night, 6 boxes 26c

Crackers

Paradise Sodas, 2-lb. pkg 22c

Celery Well Bleached Stalk 5c

Cherries

Red, pitted, gallon 49c

Soap

Crystal White, large box, 7 for . . . 25c

Mustard, Quart Jar 14c

Baskets

2-Handle, Half Bushel 26c

Red Beans

4 Cans 19c

Dill Pickles, Quart Jar 14c

Work Shirts

Men's Blue Chambray, all sizes . . . 47c

Dresses

One Lot Ladies Dresses
at Reduced Prices

A Full Line of School Supplies

AND NOW COMES "SLEEPING SHORTS"!

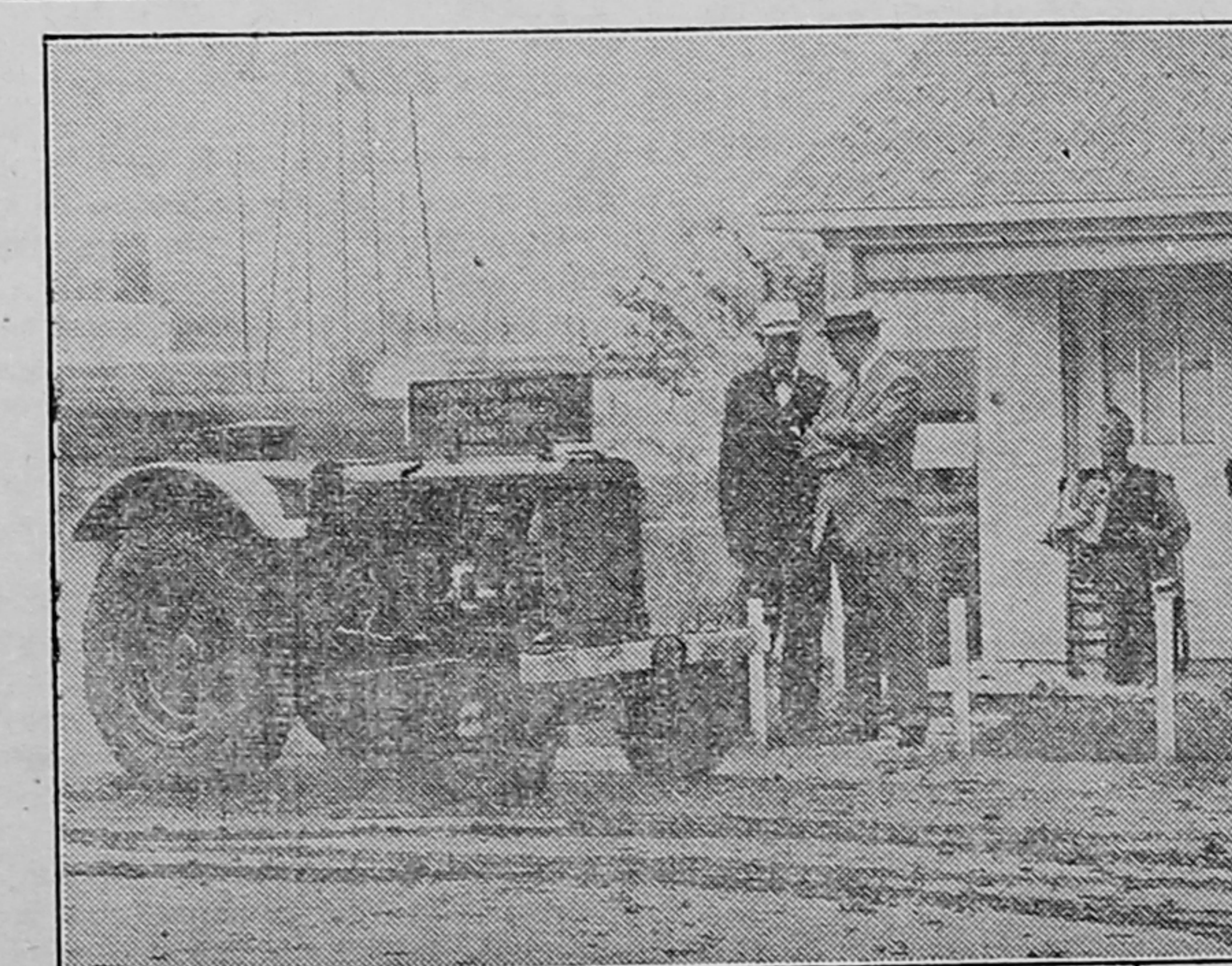


Here's the latest in summer sleeping attire as revealed to visitors at the Chicago World's Fair.

Miss Agnes Janecek presents the modern "Sleeping Shorts" in the ultra modern setting of the Simmons "Debutante's Bedroom" in the Fair's General Exhibits Building. The lounging jacket, of the newest cellophane cloth, reflects the sheen of the bedroom furniture made of metal in keeping with the latest vogue.

tant's Bedroom" in the Fair's General Exhibits Building. The lounging jacket, of the newest cellophane cloth, reflects the sheen of the bedroom furniture made of metal in keeping with the latest vogue.

Fair Robot Farms by Radio



One of the thrills for farmers during Farm Week at the Chicago World's Fair, Aug. 11 to 18, will be this mechanical farmer directing a tractor by radio in the International Harvester exhibit.

Looking on are Rufus C. Dawes (left), president of the Fair, and H. E. McKinstry, president of the International Harvester Co. The exhibit also includes displays of other farm machinery.

Mrs. Lelia Morris of McConnelville, O., who has been blind for years, has written 1,500 hymns, many of which are being used in the churches today.

Helen Norris, a paralytic mountain girl of Oregon, has written a radio play which was produced by station KGO of Oakland, Calif.

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124 W. Main St. Danville.

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Popular brands of beer on tap
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RAYL & RICHEY

Read the advertisement of the Star Theater, Villa Grove, for the latest and best movie shows.