

THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 16

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1935

NUMBER 9

Cash Specials For Friday and Saturday

Delicious Sips Coffee, lb.	17c
Rex Coffee, pound	25c
Green Beans, 4 cans	25c
Bread, Jumbo, 3 loaves	25c
Lemons, dozen	23c
Pork & Beans, large can	8c
Apples, 3 pounds	14c
Bananas, 3 pounds	17c
Farmers Pride Corn, can	10c
Wheat Crackels, box	8c
Macaroni, 2 pound box	17c
Spaghetti, 2 pound box	17c

You Are Invited to Attend the Big Western Talkie

"When A Man's A MAN"

At Broadlands Sat. Night

Bergfield Bros.

Phone 27

Broadlands, Ill.

Forgotten Children, a "Ghost" School and Distressing Poverty—Illinois

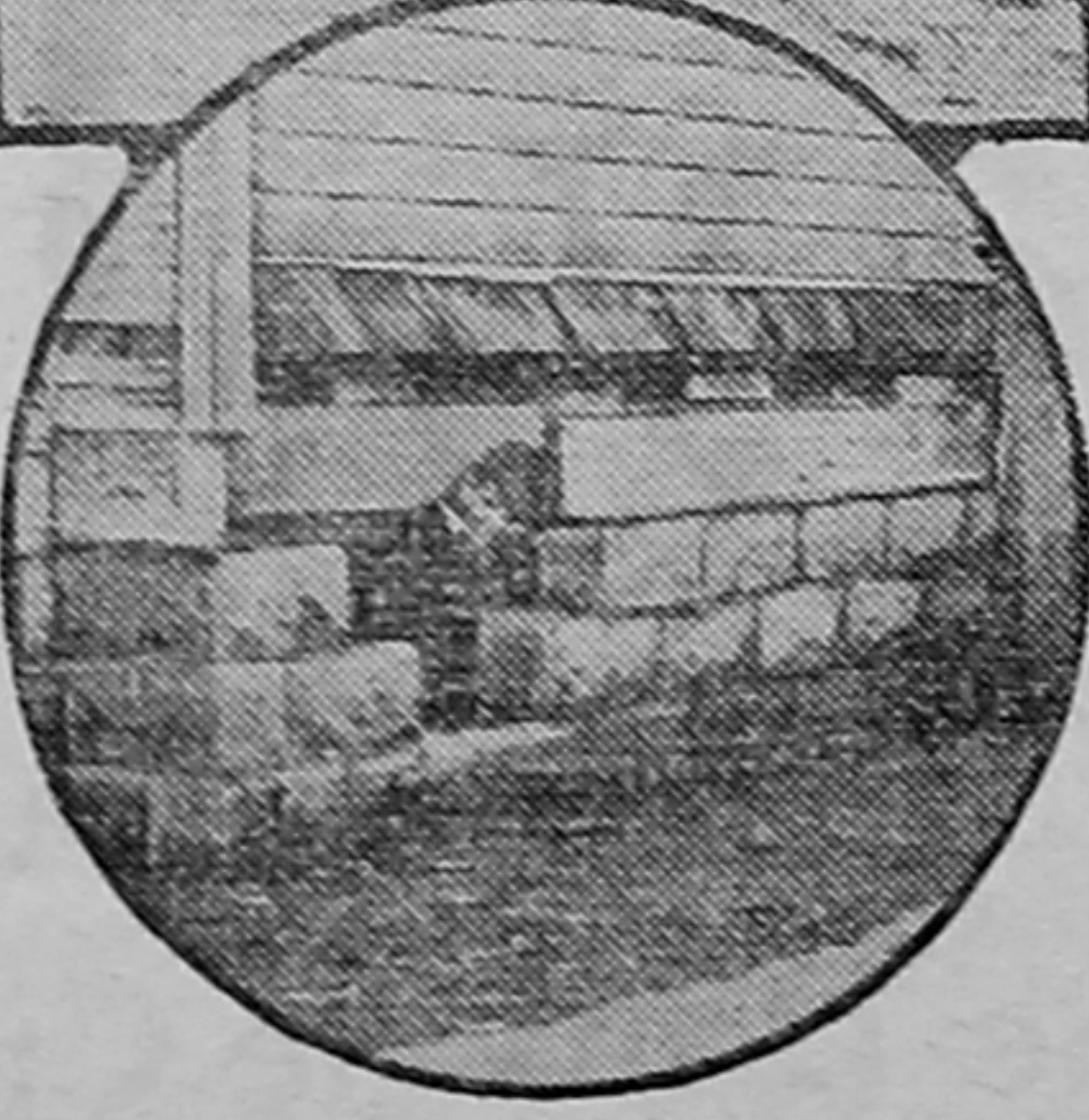


Snapshots taken at a "starved" school in Jackson county; note the open, old-oaken-bucket well and general collapse.

Windows boarded up, entire sashes gone, bleak and unpainted, holes in the foundation, holes in the walls, teachers unpaid for years—this is the condition of the school in Hallidayboro, Jackson county. One room has deteriorated until it is wholly uninhabitable.

Hallidayboro's school is typical of many of the "ghost schools" of Southern Illinois. It's a mining camp, the mine down much of the time, the people down-at-heart and whipped into a humbleness that is depressing. Boys and girls in school portray the helplessness of the situation.

Some of the girls, clad in worn and faded boy's overalls, scurried from sight when the cameraman appeared. The school has 123 pupils and three teachers. Assessed valuation is \$152,808. The tax rate, for schools, by special vote \$2, should mean a school income of \$3,650 a year or \$19.08 per child.



But because of poverty and starving conditions only about \$800 was collected last year. Bond requirements are \$4,720 a year; teachers' orders have increased to \$9,560 outstanding, increasing, and not being paid. It would require 16 times the tax collections last year to pay the debts already due.

Hallidayboro asked for \$1,501.82 state aid for its schools last year. It got "only some of it" because the state is delinquent in giving all schools in Illinois what it owes them.

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

Lawn mowers sharpened for 50c.—August Zantow.

Swimming Champ is New Patterson Springs Proprietor

Swimming days are here again and the attention of a large majority of Douglas county residents whose attention turns to cooling dips when the mercury climbs are thinking about the many happy hours they will spend at the pool at Patterson Springs this summer.

Even more interesting than the pool this year is the new proprietor of the favored swimming, outing and fishing park. It is a woman, Mrs. Myrtle Huddleston, and probably no woman in the United States, or man either, for that matter, is better known to swimming enthusiasts. Without doubt she holds more records for endurance and distance swimming than any other person.

Born in Charleston, Mrs. Huddleston has lived there much of her life and the most surprising thing about her history was that she learned to swim only eight years ago—in 1927. Within a year of that time she swam the Catalina channel, the only woman who has ever covered the 21 miles that lay between the California coast and the famous Wrigley-owned isle. In 1928 she established the world's endurance record which she still holds although she has bettered that first record six times since.

The first was 50 hours at Chicago, then successively 54 hours at Bronx, N. Y., 57 hours at Paris, France, 60 hours at Coney Island, 78 hours at San Francisco, 86 at Rockaway and finally 87 hours at Los Angeles.

The long distance record which she holds was established at Del Ray Beach, Florida, in 1932, for a distance of 55 miles.

Mrs. Huddleston plans to make the Patterson Springs pool the mecca for Central Illinois swimmers and to that end has arranged a highly interesting program of events throughout the summer. Free instruction to classes of beginners is given each day.—Tuscola Review.

Roll of Honor

The following is a list of those who have renewed their subscription and new subscribers for this paper for June:

Henry Kilian, Jr.
Mark Moore.
Fred J. Mohr.
C. T. Henson.
Roy Block, Glencoe, Ill.
Anton Menix, Columbus, Ind.

Market Report

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

No. 2 new wheat	74c
No. 3 white corn	79c
No. 3 yellow corn	77c
No. 3 new oats	26c
No. 2 yellow soy beans	70c

Rev. and Mrs. Edward Hardy, son Edward, Mrs. Mary Fitzgerald and Mrs. Nellie Astell attended the basket dinner and 35th anniversary of the Pleasant Hill M. E. Church, last Sunday. Mrs. Astell was a charter member of the church, also the first president of the Ladies Aid which was organized in 1898, two years before the church was built when services were held in the school house.

Read Eckerty's ad for Friday and Saturday Specials.

"When A Man's A Man;" Western

George O'Brien in "When A Man's A Man" is the title of the big western feature picture which will be shown at Broadlands this Saturday night. A Harold Bell Wright story.

Comedy—One Run Elmer. Short—Old Dog Trey. The name of the feature picture for next week is "Under Pressure."

Local and Personal

Mrs. John Bahlow was a visitor in Champaign, Saturday.

Mrs. Albert Telling was a Champaign visitor Tuesday.

Alfred Zenke is confined to his home by illness.

A heavy rain visited this locality Wednesday.

Mrs. Emil Schumacher and daughter Edna were Homer visitors on Friday.

Mrs. Paul Woodard of Danville spent the latter part of last week with Miss Juanita Bergfield.

Mrs. Bruce Richard and son, Bobby, of Champaign, spent the past week here with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Zantow and daughter Lois, spent the week end with relatives at Philo.

Mrs. Fred Messman, daughter Miss Marjorie, were Champaign visitors, Tuesday.

Kenneth Allen and family of Champaign spent the past week at the Harry Allen home.

Orville McCormick and family were visitors at Montezuma, Ind., Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Schumacher and daughter Edna, and Mrs. Mary Edens visited relatives at Crawfordsville, Ind., Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cook spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Eckerty, near Newman.

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Reed and son of Champaign were dinner guests at the A. E. Reed home Sunday.

The Beard Ice Company nine of Danville defeated the Broadlands Lincos here last Sunday, 13 to 3.

The largest crowd of the season attended the free movie show at Broadlands last Saturday night.

H. O. Anderson informs us that he is writing considerable hail insurance on crops at present.

Mrs. Carl Dicks returned home from Lakeview hospital, Danville, Sunday, where she has been taking treatment for eye trouble.

Mrs. Oliver Coryell, daughter, Ethel Mae, Deane Thomas, Mrs. Howard Clem and Miss Mamie Darnall were Danville visitors Saturday.

Miss Anna Clem left Sunday for a trip to Yellowstone National Park, Wyoming. She was accompanied by relatives from Haristown.

Mrs. Bertha Cook is Hostess to G. T. Club

Mrs. Bertha Cook was hostess to the members of the G. T. Club on Thursday afternoon of last week.

Business was conducted by Mrs. Gladys McClelland, after which "500" was played, Mrs. Zermah Witt winning the prize. Mrs. Ursa Warnes won the guest prize.

Refreshments of chicken salad, ribbon and pin wheel sandwiches, graham cracker rolls, coffee and mints were served.

Guests present were Mrs. Marie Barracks of Villa Grove, and Mrs. Ursa Warnes of Longview.

Members present were Mesdames Jessie Bergfield, Edna Telling, Delia Nohren, Jennie Nohren, Maude Fitzgerald, Sue Harden, Clara Hedrick, Leona Bergfield, Ida Messman, Olive Rayl, Lillie Bowman, Minnie Anderson, Maude Moore, Anna Struck, Elsa Walker, Zermah Witt, Freda Maxwell, Gladys McClelland, Irene Witt and Bertha Cook.

The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Leona Bergfield.

Local and Personal

Bus Baldwin was a Danville visitor Monday.

Jerry Crain is home from Chicago for a few days visit.

Read Bergfield Bros. adv. for Cash Specials.

Miss Marie Witt spent the first of the week with relatives in Danville.

A. A. Cable left Wednesday for Chicago for a few days visit with relatives.

Thos. Bergfield has been confined to his home by illness the past few days.

Hazel Baker returned home Monday after a few days visit with Helen Hales at Newman.

The Campfire girls met at the home of Mrs. Zermah Witt last Monday night.

Kenneth Dicks visited Mrs. Dicks, who is a patient at Lakeview hospital, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lewis and daughter Maxine of Dana, Ind., were guests of John Bahlow and family, Sunday.

Mrs. George Walker's Sunday School class and friends held a pot luck dinner at her home Sunday. Fifteen were present.

Miss Evelyn Schumacher spent the latter part of last week with her sister, Miss Florence, at Urbana.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Dalzell and son attended a family reunion at the Wm. Dalzell home at Newman, Sunday.

Ronald Cable and family of Chicago spent the week end here with relatives. Mrs. A. A. Cable accompanied them home for a week's visit.

Mesdames Mary Fitzgerald, Mide Walker, Rosa Smith and Emma Jackson were hostesses at a Diminishing Tea given at the home of Mrs. Fitzgerald on Tuesday afternoon. A pleasant afternoon was spent and several pictures were taken. The Tea was given for the benefit of the Methodist Ladies Aid.

Danville Fair and Exposition Now in Progress

Officials of the Danville fair have completed the program for this year's fair which opened on last Sunday and will continue through Saturday, July 6, both day and night.

All known forms of entertainment, including auto racing, horse racing, auto polo, motorcycle racing, midget auto racing, a balloon ascension, a sixty people musical revue with 14 vaudeville acts and the D. D. Murphy Shows makes this fair the outstanding event of 1935.

The feature of the night show will be the Mid-West Follies of 1935, a musical revue with 60 people making it the show of the hour. Colorful, fast and entertaining, full of pretty girls and real vaudeville stars, modern to the last minute.

A pretty stretch of scenery, more than 140 feet in width, augmented with a huge portable stage will be set up on the race track in front of the grandstand each night during the fair. Special light effects will add to the beauty.

Mrs. Kenneth Dicks Undergoes Operation

Mrs. Kenneth Dicks submitted to an operation for the removal of her appendix at Lakeview hospital, Danville, Friday of last week. She was quite ill for a few days following the operation, but is resting easier at present.

Ralph Clem Celebrates His 12th Birthday

A number of relatives and friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Clem last Sunday to enjoy a fried chicken dinner, the occasion being in honor of Ralph Clem who was celebrating his 12th birthday. A birthday cake with candles decorated the table. There were about 18 present. Ralph received several gifts.

Local People Aggravated at Fire Cracker Shooting

A good many local people are complaining about fire crackers being shot before the Fourth.

If the Village doesn't already have an ordinance prohibiting the selling or shooting of fire crackers before the Fourth, the passing of such an ordinance by the Village would no doubt meet with the hearty approbation of a great majority of our citizens.

Special Smash Hit Attractions at Villa Grove

Thursday and Friday, July 4-5 —Gene Stratton Porter's greatest story, "Laddie" with Gloria Stuart and John Beal. Adm. 10-25c.

Saturday, July 6—Matinee and night, Tim McCoy in "Speed Wings," one of the most thrilling aviation pictures ever produced. See Tim McCoy break all aeroplane speed records. Admission 5-10c; 10-15c.

Sunday and Monday, July 7-8 —Jean Harlow in "Reckless" with William Powell and Franchot Tone. Adm. 10-25c. Tuesday and Wednesday, July 9-10—"Times Square Lady" with Robt. Taylor and Virginia Bruce. Adm. 10-25c.

Broadlands News

J. F. DARNALL, Editor and Publisher.
Published Every Thursday
 Entered as second-class matter April 18 1919 at the post-office at Broadlands, Illinois under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Advertising Rates
 Display Per Column Inch.....20c
 Readers and Locals, inside pages, line.....10c
 Cards of Thanks.....\$1.00

Terms of Subscription
 1 year in advance.....\$1.50
 6 months in advance......90
 3 months in advance......50
 Single copies......05

Wood Without Warp

A new process of treating wood, developed by the Forest Service, is said to be the answer to the age-old demand by craftsmen for a better working material. Wood treated by the new process will not warp or shrink.

While the new process has not yet been applied on a commercial scale, it is believed that this may come soon. In that case an entirely new standard may be developed for high-grade wood products.

Sporting goods such as tennis rackets and golf clubs would be free from the hazards of warping; parquet floors would take on new life smoothness, and permanent polish; cabinets, panels, and table tops would stay for years in new condition—all the while preserving a natural finish to reveal the beauty of the wood grain.

Back to the Farm

Two recent surveys cast new light on the current status of agriculture.

There has been a small but encouraging rise in the value of American farms. Between March, 1934, and March 1935, values rose in 30 states, declined in but five and remained unchanged in the other 13.

"Back to the Farm" is becoming a reality. Where a few years ago, the farm population was being depicted by an exodus to the cities, the trend has completely reversed and streams of people are going from urban to rural areas. A number of reasons lie behind this, such as industrial unemployment, the development of profitable specialty farming, and the desire of immigrants to leave the cities for the land.

In addition, the number of individual farms is on the increase. In New England alone, there were 162,000 producing farms on January 1, 1935, in contrast to 125,000 on April 1, 1930.

All of this speaks well for the future of agriculture and a self-supporting citizenship. It is natural that people should win their living from the land. And the great progress made in developing more scientific farming methods—largely due to the efforts of large agricultural cooperatives—is immeasurably improving the farmers' opportunity to till the soil to a profit. All in all, it is safe to say that the agricultural situation is basically better now than at any time since the depression set in.

Synthetic Wonders

Scientific research, whereby new and useful materials are produced from substances hitherto of little or no value goes on apace, in spite of the depression.

One of the most noteworthy accomplishments of chemistry is seen in the long list of products now made from ordinary coal tar. It is the basic ingredient of aspirin, of which 3,700,000 pounds were produced in a single year. It is also used in the synthetic production of many other medicines, dyes, flavoring extracts, perfumes and molded plastic materials.

The odor of practically every flower may be simulated by artificial means. Thus a combination of citral and acetone gives the fragrance of violets; oil of

citronella is treated to produce lily-of-the-valley; the odor of lilacs is derived from turpentine and so on.

Cellulose, derived from corn-stalks, peanut hulls, straw, wood or sugar cane refuse known as bagasse, is further treated to produce rayon and cellophane.

Chemical acids and sugar for animal feeds are extracted from sawdust. Casein derived from skimmed milk is the principal ingredient of buttons, fountain pens and electric light fixtures.

The list of synthetic wonders might be extended to a great length, and new ones are being constantly added. Future developments along these lines can not be foreseen, but it is safe to say that they will be of tremendous importance.

Rare U. S. Money

In a collection owned by a New York bank is the most complete assortment of rare money in the world, which visitors are permitted to see. A few of the rarest United States issues may be mentioned.

There is a silver dollar of 1804, only 14 of which are now in existence. It is said that the rest of those minted that year went down with a ship bound for China and lost in a storm.

Another oddity is the Pine Tree shilling. Although this coin was minted for 30 years the date 1652 is on all of them. There are paper bills issued in the early days by various states which were printed in two languages; for example, Louisiana issued bills printed in English and French, and Pennsylvania in English and German.

Various specimens of local scrip, issued during emergencies, are also shown, as well as greenbacks issued by banks between 1820 and 1860, also specimens of Confederate money. In the early days, American Indians highly valued red woodpecker scalps, which were used as money.

Two cancelled checks issued by Henry Ford are shown—one for one cent, the other for \$146,000,000. There is also the special check designed for the payment of Lindbergh's \$25,000 Atlantic flight prize money, and a draft executed in Braille, signed by Helen Keller.

Altogether there are about 40,000 pieces in the collection, owned by the Chase National Bank, which is visited by some 15,000 persons every year.

Into The Depths

Less than 10 years ago, an oil operator read a paper before the American Petroleum Institute in which he described the deepest well in the world at that time. It was in a California oil field and had been completed as a successful producer at a depth of 7,591 feet.

Now every well in the Kettleman field in the same state is deeper than the record well of 10 years ago. Today the deepest well that is really producing oil is in Caddo county, Okla., and is 11,230 feet in depth.

The deepest hole in the world, however, is in West Texas. It was started in March, 1933, and is still being drilled. At last report it had reached the unprecedented depth of 12,385 feet.

Such deep drilling is very expensive, and there is never any assurance that oil will be found. John F. Dodge, noted professor of petroleum engineering, estimates that a well-planned 10,000 foot well costs between \$300,000 and \$350,000.

It is rather well known that more money has been spent in drilling for oil than the total value of all the oil ever recovered. In the oil business every well is a gamble. Much is heard of the gushers that are brought in by the lucky ones, but the losses of those who drill dry holes do not make sensational news.

The average lawyer's brief is anything but.

Sidelights

Desiring to hang himself comfortably, Henry Dyer of Lewis-ham, Eng., padded his neck before placing the rope, with the result that his effort was a failure, and he has promised not to try that method again.

The art of a certain young cartoonist of Mexico City may be convincing to others but not to the artist himself. After winning a cash prize for an anti-liquor poster he spent the money for drink and landed in jail.

Bright colored fish lures are rare, according to Dr. Thos. Shastad of Wisconsin, a noted authority on wild life. The reason colored tackle is of no advantage is that all fish are color blind, he declares.

R. G. Page, an airmail pilot, served an ultimatum on his wife that if she didn't stay away from barber shops he would. He did, and grew a long and offensive beard. The wife capitulated, perhaps fearing he would foul the propeller of his plane with his whiskers.

An American veterinarian, called to treat a sick cow belonging to a native dairyman of Honolulu, failed to inspire the confidence of the owner. Ignoring the veterinarian's prescription, the dairyman cut off part of the cow's tail and took it to a Hawaiian priest, who invoked the pagan gods in the animal's behalf. The cow got well.

Interesting Notes

The total motor vehicle mileage in the United States in 1934 was calculated at 146 billion.

At the age of 15, Claud Phillips, a grocer's son of Paddington, England, is a brilliant organist.

Mrs. Ella Thorsen of Chicago appealed to the police to spank her son, age 27, and six feet tall because he stayed out late nights.

Many unemployed men marched out of a soup kitchen in Southen, Eng., in protest because they got only soup.

Old age doesn't mean a thing for Maurice David, of Northampton, Eng., who has learned four languages since his 74th birthday.

Convicted of stealing a railroad engine and wrecking it after a run of a mile, Robert Pearson has been sent to prison for a year at Welch, W. Va.

Gerald Ross, who wrote to a London paper saying he was lonely in South Africa, received 400 letters from women offering to marry him.

When James Martin of St. Louis was arraigned for theft his wife appeared and declared he had dodged all work for twenty years.

Thieves, unable to break into a store in Lansing, Mich., by their own strength, ran their automobile to the entrance and smashed it with the bumpers.

A 72-year record of normal living was broken by Mrs. G. B. Linn, of Currinsville, Ore., when she became ill recently and had to call in a doctor for the first time in her life.

Turning over the sod on the lawn of his home at Rutland, Vt. Kenneth Martin, 19, found his mother's wedding ring, which he had thrown out of a window when a baby.

A chemical analysis of coal ashes shows they contain gold to the amount of two cents worth to each ash can, according to a German chemist.

African lungfish, which spend the summer sleeping, just as bears hibernate, have been known to live out of water, which they normally leave for their sleeping for three and one-half years.

Sitting practically back to back two men in a New York office talked with each other, their voices circling the earth. Telephone wires and radio waves carried their words 23,000 miles in one-fourth second.

LOOK!
 Kitchen Modernization
Special

- ELECTRIC RANGE
- WATER HEATER
- REFRIGERATOR

LOW PRICES—EXTENDED TERMS ON 2 or MORE of These 3 Essential Home Servants.

Make Your Selections Now!

CENTRAL ILLINOIS PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY
 1935

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

Executor's Notice
 Those having Executor's Notices for publication can have them published in the local paper for considerably less than the amount charged by daily papers.

The News is \$1.50 a year.

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

Time Tables
 C. & E. I.
 Southbound1:42 p. m.
 Northbound 3:30 p. m.
 Star Mail Route
 Southbound 7:15 a. m.
 Northbound 8:30 a. m.

The Illinois Theater, Newman, is advertising some splendid shows in this issue.

Insurance - Real Estate - Notary Public
Harold O. Anderson
 Representing an old line eastern life insurance company—
The Mutual Life Insurance Co. of N. Y.
 Also Fire and Automobile Insurance in good companies.

O. E. ANDERSON
 CASH BUYER
Poultry, Eggs, Hides, Wool
 PHONE 41. BROADLANDS, ILL.

Serve Dinner Daily
 INCLUDING SUNDAY
Chicken Dinners Every Thursday
Eckerty's Cafe
 BROADLANDS : : : ILLINOIS

BASE - BALL

Hegeler P. N. A.

—vs—

BROADLANDS

AT SMITH FIELD
 2 Miles East of Broadlands

Sunday, July 7

Hegeler has a fast team, having tied for Champion in the Danville City League last year, and a real battle is expected. Game will be called at 2:30.

Admission - - - 15c
 Ladies, and All Children Under 15 Admitted Free.

Cupid, Marksman

By JANNIS PARKER
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WNU Service.

LINDA was in the tub thinking of Jerry when the phone rang. She'd been thinking of him ever since they'd met a week before at the last club dance of the season. And a bang-up dance it had been. The orchestra, imported from Harlem, had out-cavorted the dancers, their instruments taking a terrible beating. During what was supposed to have been intermissions an Italian with a piano-acordion that prohibited conversation, and a voice that dimmed the piano-acordion, had sauntered from table to table singing old love songs of Italy and new ones from Broadway.

Steve, good old Steve with the indelible frown, the rhythmic feet and the fog-horn voice, had asked Linda to the dance. He had also presented Jerry.

"Want to meet the nicest little job the stork ever turned out?" he'd boomed.

Jerry had. And Steve hadn't exaggerated. In short Linda was O. K., ace-high, top-notch, first-rate. And certainly men like Jerry would always have a market. He had everything the advertisements promised. Easily Jerry and Linda had been the best looking couple on the floor and he had stuck to her all during the evening like ink to a blotter.

Linda, however, whose existence enabled the telephone company to pay steady dividends, had not heard from him since that night. She found this disconcerting not because Jerry was her answer to prayer but because he'd started her praying.

Now, alone in the apartment, she had to leave the suds hurriedly, swathe herself in a towel and make wet tracks for the shrill phone.

A man's voice boomed hoarsely over the wires and Linda's high hopes fell to the ground. For seven days she'd snatched up the phone—it might be the call she'd prayed for. It never had been.

"Linda?" he was repeating.

"You sound like King Kong," Linda replied, doing her best to sound light-hearted and carefree. Why, oh why, couldn't this have been Jerry?

"Just a slight cold," he explained.

"I'll soon be back to the silvery cadences. I'd have called you sooner but until today I couldn't speak at all. Feed a cold, however, you know. So how about having dinner with me?"

"That would be awfully nice." Try as she would Linda couldn't sound enthusiastic.

"Any chance for tonight?"

"Tomorrow night," she said.

"Would it be too much to ask you to meet me in town?" his voice rasped.

Linda lived tucked off in the suburbs far from jay-walkers and taxi races.

"Where and when?" she asked.

"Martini's. At seven. O. K.?"

"O. K."

Linda's mother came in as she hung up the phone.

"For me?" she asked.

"No. For me. Steve. I'm having dinner with him in town tomorrow night."

Linda's mother repeated what she'd been saying for some time. "You could do worse."

"Much worse," Linda admitted. "I could have two meals with him every day and three on Sunday. No, thank you. Steve's a lamb, but . . ."

"You don't appreciate him," her mother broke in. "He's a splendid young man."

"For somebody else."

The next evening Linda dressed lackadaisically. She didn't wear the new outfit. She was saving it just in case the Jerry man had a sudden fit of memory.

The train ride into the city was a monotonous trip that was only taking her to a monotonous evening. The cross-town cab was an unrestful auto that was taking her to a restless evening.

Linda bleakly visualized the past seven days. Each day had grown drearier, heavier. Each day had taken her that much farther from Jerry. The possibility of more such days was ghastly—days when the sound of the phone buoyed her up only to cast her down.

"For two cents I'd scream," she mused. "I'd do it even cheaper."

At Martini's she paid off the taxi driver and walked in under the long, striped awning. The sort of awning used at weddings, she reflected morosely. Why had she accepted this dinner invitation of Steve's? Why had she forgone the comforts of home where she could cry into a pillow in peace instead of having to swallow hard lest tears splash into the hors d'oeuvres? She was berating herself when she walked right into his arms.

She blinked rapidly, shook her head to clear it, but the apparition was not an apparition. There he was, all six feet three of him. There flashed the smile that made her smile back. There stood the man she'd never really left since the moment she'd met him.

Radiant at seeing her again, he spoke, still hoarsely.

"How you recognized this battered voice over the phone is more than I'll ever know," grinned. "Television would be wasted on you, Linda."

He indicated a charmingly secluded little table marked, "Reserved."

"What do you say?" he asked.

Linda spoke cautiously, as though holding her breath. Her hand fluttered tremblingly at her throat.

"I'm like you were before you phoned me—speechless."

Compensation

By MAURICE GLEYRE
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WNU Service.

TWENTY thousand dollars' compensation for slipping on the ice in front of his own grocery store!

Mr. Pagnetta dropped his bold black eyes to tell their exultant gleam.

"My client," Attorney Rubinsky stated, "only desires compensation for the wrong that was done to him."

Mr. Pagnetta darted a sly look at the defendant and took pleasure in Mr. Schwabacher's increasing discomfort.

Mr. Pagnetta's resentment had been accumulating ever since Mr. Schwabacher had opened a delicatessen next to his grocery store, with a window display of canned goods. When day after day he saw one or the other of his erstwhile customers come out of the store next door with an armful of bundles and a smile that reflected Mr. Schwabacher's expansive good humor, he could no longer be civil.

"There's not room for two grocers on this block," he told his competitor one morning when he saw him out on the sidewalk awkwardly wielding a broom.

"Mine iss delicatessen," Mr. Schwabacher corrected with a friendly smile.

"You're stealing my canned goods trade. There oughta be a law—"

"Togedder we bring more trade into the block," the other interrupted placidly. "We both benefit."

One winter morning he stepped out to survey his icy sidewalk, and found Mr. Schwabacher from the vantage of his own already ash-strewn premises doing the same thing.

"You better the ashes lay before the customers commence," Mr. Schwabacher advised after a hearty "good day."

"And you better mind your own business," retorted Mr. Pagnetta.

"The ice iss everybody's business," Mr. Schwabacher contended good-humoredly.

Mr. Pagnetta turned about with a violence that sent his feet from under him. The result was a broken leg.

During subsequent days in the hospital his chief diversion was planning how to get the better of his rival.

"Can I collect damages," he asked the lawyer Rubinsky, "for my hospital and doctor bills, and the loss of time from business?"

Rubinsky shrugged his thin shoulders up to his large ears. "You can sue, and maybe you collect. How did it happen?"

Mr. Pagnetta described how his competitor, Mr. Schwabacher had come out of his store, picked a quarrel, and finally struck him, knocking him down and breaking his leg.

"Have you witnesses?" Rubinsky wanted to know.

"Yes. Several people heard him call me a lousy wop and other names."

"Witnesses to the blow?"

"Well—" Mr. Pagnetta thought of Bagnoni who would witness anything for a consideration, and of Pappas who would welcome the chance to cancel a long-standing debt. "Yes. I know of two."

Mr. O'Ryan, counsel for the defense, now wanted to know just how the blow had been delivered, exactly where it had landed.

"Just indicate it," he suggested.

"How? With his right hand—"

"Right fist!" Mr. Pagnetta corrected emphatically.

"With his right fist he delivered a blow on your left jaw behind the ear. You are sure it was his right fist?"

When the plaintiff's testimony had been fully corroborated by his two witnesses, Mr. O'Ryan faced the jurors. "Gentlemen of the jury," he said, "you have seen the blow which could have been delivered only by a good right from the shoulder—the blow for which the plaintiff asks twenty thousand dollars' compensation."

At the mention of compensation Mr. Pagnetta moistened his lips while his thoughts strayed into green pastures of anticipation. But when Mr. Schwabacher, red faced and visibly nervous, took the stand he was all attention again.

"Gentlemen," Mr. O'Ryan addressed the jury in hushed voice, "I want to call your attention to the fact that the defendant is one of our war heroes." He reached over and touched a little cross pinned on the lapel of Mr. Schwabacher's coat. "And I am going to prove that this war hero not only would not, but could not strike a blow with his right fist. Mr. Schwabacher, will you kindly remove your coat and roll up your shirt sleeve?"

While Mr. Schwabacher struggled out of his coat, Mr. Pagnetta sat forward uneasily.

"This cross—" Mr. O'Ryan held his client's coat up and turned slowly so that all could see the small medal— "was given in compensation for a wound won in combat." Flinging out his free hand he pointed dramatically to the arm which Mr. Schwabacher had just exposed to view.

Mr. Pagnetta in company with everyone in the room, looked—and his gaze remained transfixed. In his mind's eye he was seeing again those awkward movements of Mr. Schwabacher as he swept his sidewalk, while the voice of the counsel for the defense beat into his ears.

"Mr. Schwabacher suffered a serious wound in his upper right arm. So serious that the bone between the elbow and shoulder had to be removed. As you can see, the arm is practically useless. . . . your honor, I demand the arrest of the plaintiff and his witnesses on charges of perjury."

TRENDS FAVORABLE IN STATE BANKING

Recent Figures Indicate Large Increases in Deposits and Invested Funds

Improvement in the condition of state banks in almost every respect during 1934 is shown by statistics recently assembled, Robert M. Hanes, President Wachovia Bank and Trust Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina, points out in an article in "Banking" published by the American Bankers Association. The figures on which this statement is based were gathered by the Committee on State Bank Research of the association from reports furnished by state bank supervisors throughout the country.

"Ever since 1921 the number of state banks has been declining," Mr. Hanes says. "Between 1931 and 1934 the decline was rapid. Figures for December 31, 1934, showed that the downward trend has not yet ended, but the decline last year was the smallest in twelve years."

There are now, he says, about ten thousand state banks, which term includes all state chartered institutions with the exception of mutual savings banks. The article continues:

"Even more significant was the ending of the decline of deposits in state banks which had been going on since the collapse of the stock market boom in 1929. In recent years for which figures are available the drop has been particularly abrupt. Total deposits in state banks declined from \$20,395,762,000 on December 31, 1931, to \$15,424,823,000 on December 31, 1933. The record for 1934 shows a recovery to \$17,508,766,000 at the year-end.

Significance of Increased Deposits

"It is particularly gratifying to note the expansion of deposits, since it was their decline which made necessary the liquidation of investments, the calling of loans, and all the other phenomena which go under the name of 'deflation' and have brought banks so much criticism in recent years. It is now plain that this was due to efforts of the banks to place themselves in the possession of enough liquid assets to meet the growing demands of depositors for the return of a part of the money which had been placed on deposit.

"That this is true is borne out by the movement of invested funds of state banks, which has paralleled that of deposits. These invested funds (loans and discounts plus investments) for state banks, dropped from \$20,291,320,000, at the end of 1931, to \$14,915,773,000 at the end of 1933. By December 31, 1934, however, they had recovered to \$15,769,510,000. All of this gain is accounted for by the increase in investments during 1934, the expansion amounting to approximately \$1,300,000,000.

"As for loans and discounts, they registered a slight drop again in 1934, but the rate of decline was much smaller than in previous years, which in itself is progress. Whereas the drop in loans and discounts amounted to approximately \$3,300,000,000 in 1932, and to approximately \$1,300,000,000 in 1933, it was less than \$500,000,000 in 1934.

"In another respect the balance sheet figures for December 31, 1934, were especially impressive. Bills payable and rediscounts of the state banks, which at the end of 1932 had reached a depression high of \$669,709,000, had dropped by the close of last year to the low figure of \$82,101,000. One must search the records as far back as 1917 to find bills payable and rediscounts of state banks at a lower figure. Moreover, it is reasonable to expect a further reduction of such borrowings during the current year."

Grouches object to dial telephones because they miss the pleasure of bawling out the patient central operator.

DR. R. W. SWICKARD

DENTIST

X-Ray

Phone 83

Newman

Illinois

When Thirsty or Hungry

Visit The

Pleasure Parlor

Lunch Drinks Smokes
Candy Ice Cream

Popular brands of beer on tap
and in bottles

ROY RICHEY, Prop.

ACT NOW!

Complete the Essential **3** and SAVE!

• ELECTRIC RANGE
• WATER HEATER
• REFRIGERATOR

SPECIAL LOW PRICES—EXTENDED TERMS ON 2 or MORE NOW!

CENTRAL ILLINOIS PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY

Clara W. Smith, D.S.C.

Foot Specialist

Examination Free

Phone 19-3R

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS

FOR SALE

All Kinds of Lumber

White Pine lumber of full thickness at 3c a ft.

Bats and concrete given away.

C. T. Henson Lumber & Coal Co.

Notice, Farmers!

Effective Now! There Are No Yardage Charges at the Danville Union Stock Yards. All Prices Quoted Net! Bring Your Livestock Here.

DANVILLE UNION STOCK YARDS
W. E. Starkey, Mgr.

Section St. at Big 4 R. R.
Phone 710 Danville, Ill.

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

Among the crops which yield best when harvested green are bananas and American tourists.

Persons who say they pay no attention to little troubles probably were never infested with chiggers.

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

See

Messman & Astell
For
All Kinds of Insurance

Astell Building

Broadlands, Illinois.

Forrest Dicks

Allerton

Kenneth Dicks

Broadlands

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.

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

Free Talkie Show

At Broadlands

Every

Saturday Night

Smooth Air Work

By JACK MITCHELL
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate,
WNU Service.

"BASHFUL BEN" MAYFIELD determined for the hundredth time to tell Wilma that he loved her. Furthermore, with an increased salary cinched, he'd ask her to marry him. Bravely he stepped from the stag line, a tall bronzed figure quite handsome in a tuxedo. He tagged the beautiful blond Wilma.

"Wilma, I've something to tell you," he blurted.

"A confession, Don Juan?" Wilma asked.

"Ashful Ben's" heart sank and his confidence vanished. The same thing had happened many times before. "N—no," he stammered. "I want to tell you that I—I—have some more old clothes for the Junlor League shop."

Wilma rested her head against his shoulder. He hoped she wasn't repressing a snicker. "Thanks, Ben. We need them. You'd be surprised at the people who are destitute."

Ben continued dancing without conversation but creditably.

Next morning the factory superintendent greeted Ben as he entered the locker room at the field. "No planes to test today, Bashful. The old man wants you to go over to the school and check out a limited commercial candidate."

Ben's usually pleasant disposition seemed to vanish. "What's Malden getting by with?" he growled. "I'm supposed to be a test pilot, not a students' nursemaid." Beneath Ben's irritation lay a terrifying fear. Wilma was a limited candidate in the Arcway Flying school.

"The old man thought it would be a good idea for you to do a little instructing before you take over the Nolton branch. You might build up a school over there."

"Who's the student?" Ben tried to keep his voice firm.

"Some debutante. Maybe you know her, but remember, no favoritism," the factory superintendent warned.

"What plane?" Ben growled.

"Check plane two. The low wing."

In Ben's mind there formed a desperate plan. He had to incapacitate check plane two till Malden finished checking those transport candidates. Then he could get Malden to check Wilma. "Some cotton in the carburetor jets would keep the plane on the ground long enough," Ben decided.

He entered the hangar and approached check plane two. His heart did a power dive as he saw a mechanic bob up from the motor cowling. "Mornin', Mr. Mayfield. I had to come out early to check up on this timer. She was missin' a little when they brought her in yesterday. Everything will be O. K. by the time the students get here."

There was nothing to do except wait.

Finally Wilma drove up. He was right, he thought bitterly, watching her putting a gossport helmet over her golden hair. But he was puzzled by the gossport. He hadn't known that the school used them on advanced check hops.

Suddenly the full one way speaking tube possibilities of the gossport occurred to him. . . . A chance to talk to Wilma without running into her confidence-destroying jests, without even looking at her demoralizing beauty!

Ben pulled his tinted goggles over his eyes and his parachute-silk neckerchief up over his mouth.

While the mechanics were unchecking wheels, Ben, pitching his voice as low as he could, said through the tube: "Take off and climb to three thousand. Fly to Durberry, doing S-turns on the way. Bank 'em up steep. When you get to Durberry, land at the airport."

Wilma's take-off was good and her air work smoother than that of many veterans. After a few turns Ben shook the controls. Wilma released them. Ben wanted her to concentrate on what he was going to say.

This time he didn't disguise his voice. "Your work is very smooth. Smooth as you are, Wilma." There was no retort, of course. He gathered courage. "There's something I've been trying to tell you for a long time, but you always got me off on Junlor Leagues or something. Now I'm going to tell you and you're not going to interrupt: I love you."

The world didn't fall apart, so Ben continued. "I'm going to be manager of the Nolton branch, and I want you to marry me. I promise to—"

Wilma shook the controls vigorously. The world was falling apart, after all. Ben's hand fell limply from the stick. Wilma couldn't talk back and she couldn't walk home, but she could land at any suburban field and call a taxi.

She might even report him for getting so fresh, thought Ben, as Wilma cut the gun and lost altitude rapidly in a spiral. She landed beautifully and taxied onto the apron in front of the hangar.

Ben removed the gossport mouthpiece with shaking hands. With great effort he steeled himself to resume the role of flight instructor. "That landing was all right, but this isn't Durberry," he said looking at a propeller tip.

"No, this is Lakeside," came the soft reply, "the elopement town where they marry people on a moment's notice. After waiting two years for this, you don't think I'm going to give you a chance to change your mind, do you?"

Yes
It's Easy to Own These Essential Home Servants.

- ELECTRIC RANGE
- WATER HEATER
- REFRIGERATOR

Special LOW PRICES—EXTENDED TERMS ON 2 or MORE

Add the Ones You LACK—and SAVE!

CENTRAL ILLINOIS PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY SA 1888

Allerton News

Ralph Allen is attending military camp for a month.

Mrs. Alice Davis and family spent Sunday at the home of Harold Davis in Danville.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Dicks are moving into their new home this week.

Miss Collette Downey has spent the past month with her cousin, Miss Doris Coffman.

Mrs. Grace Pugh who recently underwent an operation is recovering at the home of her mother, Mrs. Geo. Allen.

Allerton business men have appointed committees to plan a horse show for the first part of August.

Pleasant Ridge

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Kincaid entertained Mr. and Mrs. Paul Leird and son on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Jones and son spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Herman Rohl.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Dyer-of Danville spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Dyer.

Mrs. Maude Pollock and Mrs. Hazelle Harby attended a tea at the M. E. church at Sidell last Friday.

Several from this community attended the community sing and 69th anniversary of the Palermo church, Sunday.

Long View News

Frank McGee and family went to Monon, Ind., to spend the Fourth.

E. J. Downie and family spent Sunday with relatives at Terre Haute.

Mrs. Sue Harden accompanied a number of friends from Danville on a Great Lakes trip last Sunday.

Mrs. Emily Hagerman, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Betts and Howard Dyer spent Sunday with Farrel Cook and family at Royal.

Mrs. Everett Green was able to return to her home Sunday from Mercy hospital where she recently underwent an appendicitis operation.

Merle Buddemeier and family, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Smith, and August Oye, were guests of Dr. and Mrs. James Martin at Covington, Ind., Sunday.

E. C. Hagerman and family went to Kingman, Ind., on July Fourth, from there they will go to the springs at Martinsville, where Mr. Hagerman will receive treatment for rheumatism.

News Items of 12 Years Ago
July 6, 1923

Miss Cecil Allen was married to Norman Westfield of Chicago.

Fred Mohr and family returned from a trip through the east.

The Broadlands Bearcats defeated Tolono 10 to 4.

Mrs. P. O. Rayl and son of Tuscola visited relatives here.

Mrs. Chas. Lunsford was visiting relatives in Kentucky.

A fine baby boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Clem on June 30th.

Miss Esther Maxwell was employed to teach the Randolph school west of Homer.

Misses Laura and Flora Roth-errel left for a visit with relatives at Payne, Ohio.

Hegeler P. N. A. Coming Sunday

The Hegeler Polish National Association nine of Hegeler will come to Broadlands this Sunday for a game with the Lincos.

Time Tables C. & E. I.

Southbound 1:42 p. m.

Northbound 3:30 p. m.

Star Mail Route

Southbound 7:15 a. m.

Northbound 8:30 a. m.

The News is \$1.50 a year.

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



3

Timely Suggestions About Peas

SOMETIMES you get tired of recipes with a multitude of ingredients and many different things to do. But, unless your taste varies widely from that of a large part of the public, you never get tired of peas. So it occurred to us to collect some simple ways of preparing this popular and excellent vegetable, and here they are:



Peas in Cream Sauce: Make a white sauce of one tablespoon butter, one tablespoon flour and the liquor from an 11-ounce can of peas with enough milk added to make three-fourths cup liquid. Season with salt and pepper and add the peas. Heat and serve. Serves four.

Scrambled Eggs and Peas: Turn one cup of canned peas into skillet. Season with salt, pepper and a few grains of sugar. Cook gently until all the liquor is absorbed. Add one tablespoon butter, and when melted, pour in five lightly beaten eggs and five tablespoons milk. Cook gently, stirring until creamy. Serves four.

In Salads, Too



Peas and Lettuce Salad: Drain a cup of canned peas and marinate them in two tablespoons French dressing for at least an hour. Add one-fourth cup chopped walnuts, one-fourth cup crisp shredded lettuce and one-fourth cup mayonnaise, and mix lightly together. Serves four.

COOL KITCHEN SPECIAL

- ELECTRIC RANGE
- WATER HEATER
- REFRIGERATOR

SPECIAL

LOW PRICES—EXTENDED TERMS ON 2 or MORE of These Essential Home Servants.

Make Your Selections Now!

CENTRAL ILLINOIS PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY SA 1888

M. E. CHURCH NOTES
Edward Hardy, Pastor.

BROADLANDS

Sunday School—10 a. m.
On account of the Sunday night union services there will again be preaching at 11 o'clock. This arrangement will make it possible for both pastors to be at the union service at Longview next Sunday night, and the following Sunday both will be at Broadlands.

LONGVIEW

Sunday School—10 a. m.
On account of the union service Sunday night it is necessary to make a change for the first Sunday. Therefore there will be no preaching next Sunday morning, but the following Sunday, July 14. A conference delegate will be elected at that time.

Fairland News

By Garnett Gibson

Mrs. Mary Williams and Mrs. Cora Vaughn were Tuscola visitors, Tuesday.

Mrs. Phillip Hensley of near Hugo is spending several days with her daughter, Mrs. Ruby Goldsberry.

Walter Goddard and children of Camargo, and Mrs. Nita Fultz spent Thursday with Mrs. Goldia Kearns and children.

Mrs. Ida Greenawalt and son Herman, and W. W. Riggles of Danville spent Wednesday with Mrs. Clara Lewis.

Irene Moseley has returned home after spending several days with her grandmother, Mrs. Het- tie Estes at Villa Grove.

Mrs. Lizzie Chancellor, Mr. and Mrs. John Chancellor of Mattoon, Mrs. Jennie Keller and daughter, Erma of St. Louis spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Borrer.

J. Milton Ewing, Jr., left Wednesday for Harbor Springs, Mich. where he will coach swimming and athletics at the Harbor Point Club House the rest of the summer.

Firman Griffith, star route mail carrier from Danville to Villa Grove, completed his four year contract Saturday. Griffith has made his trips in a light sedan and with an average of 90 miles per day, he has travelled approximately 150,000 miles in four years. Griffith holds a good record as a mail carrier, being late very few times, and he has never missed a trip on account of snow, rain or bad roads during the four years. Bertie Lawhead of Catlin began his contract Monday carrying mail in place of Griffith.

Executor's Notice

Those having Executor's Notices for publication can have them published in the local paper for considerably less than the amount charged by daily papers.

Friday and Saturday Cash Specials

- Peaches, Red Robe, No. 2 1/2 can, sliced or halves, can 19c
- Coffee, Peaberry, good, pound 18c
- Macaroni, Spaghetti, Quaker, 2 packages 15c
- Fly Spray, 1/2 pint, 15c; quart 50c
- Peanut Butter, pound 21c
- Cabbage, new, pound 3c
- Mustard, 2 pound jar for 18c
- Fly Ribbon, 3 for 5c

EARL K. ECKERTY

SUMMER SAVING SPECIALS!
Special Sale! Tube Free with Every Allstate Tire!!

Crusader Type Priced As Low As **\$4.75** Size 29x4.40x21
Guaranteed 12 Months! With No Exceptions.

Cross Country Pure Penn Oil, 5 Gallon Can **\$2.69**

BINDER TWINE Per Bale **\$3.70** Seroco Master Mixed, House Paint Per Gallon **\$2.79** BARN PAINT In 5 Gallon Drums, Gallon **\$1.05**

SEARS, ROEBUCK AND CO.

31-33 No. Hazel St.

DANVILLE, ILL.

Enjoy Our New Cooling System

Illinois Theater
Newman, Ill.
"Always A Good Show"

Shows: 7:15-9:00
Sundays: 3 to 11

Friday and Saturday, July 5-6

Frankie Thomas in Ouida's great story

A Dog of Flanders

with O. P. Heggie, Helen Parrish, and Lightning, the famous dog actor. Also The Red Rider, chapter No. 10, with Buck Jones, and a comedy, Leather Neckers.
Mat. Sat. 5c-15c. Night 10c-20c.

Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, July 7-8-9

Fred Astaire, Ginger Rogers and Irene Dunne in Jerome Kern's queen of all musical romances

ROBERTA

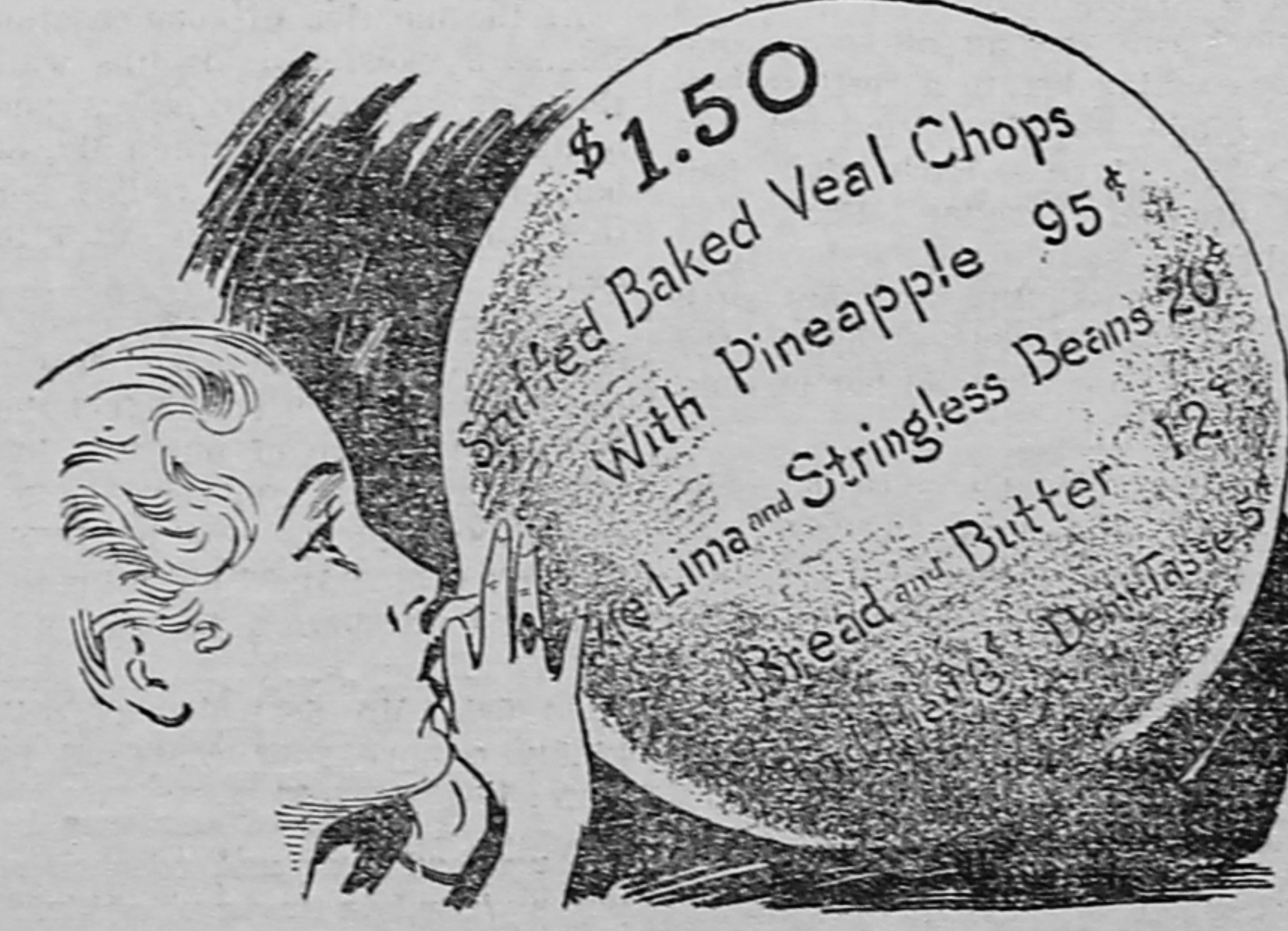
with Randolph Scott, Helen Wesley and Victor Varconi. Also Molasses & January in, Is My Face Black; A Betty Boop Cartoon, and Latest Paramount News.
Continuous Sunday—3 to 11.
5c and 20c to 5:00. After 5:00, 10c-20c.

Wed., Thurs., July 10-11

Lowell Sherman's Uproarious Production

Night Life of the Gods

with an All Star Cast. Color Cartoon and Screen Snapshot
All Seats 10c.



A \$1.50 Dinner for 6

THE best kind of inflation is not an inflated currency, but knowing how to inflate your household allowance so that you can serve a succulent dinner to six people at a cost of only a dollar and a half. Here's a way to do it with the approximate prices.

Stuffed Baked Veal Chops with Pineapple 95¢
Dixie Lima and Stringless Beans 20¢
Bread and Butter 12¢
Custard Pie 18¢
Demi-tasse 5¢

And here are the tested recipes for the meat and vegetables:

Stuffed Baked Veal Chops with Pineapple: Split six veal chops through to the bone, making a pocket, and insert in each cavity as much stuffing as it will hold. (You will need about two cups of your favorite recipe for bread stuffing). Skewer or sew sides together, and brown chops well in a little bacon or other fat. Place browned chops in a baking pan, and sprinkle with salt and pepper. Add one cup hot water to the skillet in which the chops were browned, rinsing it around to get all possible flavor, and pour over the chops. Bake in a hot—400 degree—oven for about an hour, or until tender. When about half done, lay a slice of canned pineapple on top of each chop, and continue baking, basting the slices of fruit once or twice. Add more water if necessary.

Dixie Lima and Stringless Beans: Dice one slice bacon, and fry. Add the contents of an 8-ounce can of lima and one 8-ounce can of stringless beans, and cook gently until almost all the liquor from the vegetables has cooked away. Season with salt, pepper and one tablespoon butter.*

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

The Illinois Theater, Newman, is advertising some splendid shows in this issue.