

THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 17

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, OCT. 8, 1936

NUMBER 25

Start Rocking Roads of Ayers Township

Rocking of the roads of Ayers township started last Tuesday. The first road to be rocked is the one passing the St. John's Evangelical Church, one mile north of town.

Following are the names of local men who have purchased new trucks with which to haul rock from Fairmount for the project, also the kind of trucks each purchased: Ray Bowman, International; Charles Crain, Ford V-8; Lloyd Donley, Dodge; Earl Eckerty, Dodge; Fred Eckerty, Chevrolet.

Other local men who are furnishing trucks for hauling rock are Clint Lookingbill, Roy McCormick and Walter Logan.

Mrs. Anna Seeds Is Hostess to F.T.F. Class

The F. T. F. Class of the M. E. Sunday School met at the home of Mrs. Anna Seeds on Thursday afternoon of last week.

Mrs. Dora Chafin had charge of the business meeting, and Mrs. Mide Walker had charge of the lesson discussion.

Refreshments consisting of chicken sandwiches, pumpkin pie with whipped cream and coffee were served by the hostess.

Guests present were Mrs. Ruth Thode and Mrs. Gladys Zantow.

Entertain Friends at Euchre Party, Sunday

Miss Marie and Ernst Mohr of Homer entertained with eight tables of euchre, Sunday evening, at their home.

High scores was won by Miss Margaret Rothermel and John Mohr, and consolation prizes by Misses Ella Luth and Esther Wienke. Refreshments were served.

St. John's Evangelical Church

ROBERT J. BALDAUF, PASTOR.

Sunday, October 11—
9:30 a. m.—Worship service.
10:30 a. m.—Sunday school.
Please note the change in the time of the worship service for this Sunday.

Tuesday, October 13—Miss Maxine Cook will be hostess to the Phi Beta Delta Class at the Edward Nohren residence.

M. E. CHURCH NOTES

W. Earl Ballew, Pastor

The Sunday School meets at 10:00 o'clock.

The annual election of officers will be held during the Sunday School hour.

The Preaching Service will again be in the evening, at 7:30. After this service we will alternate mornings and evenings.

Choir practice on Wednesday night, at 8:00 o'clock.

Sunday School and church Rally Day, Oct. 18, at the morning hour.

U. B. Church Notes

J. FRANK TURNER, PASTOR

Bible school at 10:00 a. m. Oscar Witt, Superintendent.

Lesson topic: "How to Become a Christian."

If you do not attend elsewhere join with us next Sunday.

Preaching 11:00 a. m.

Sermon topic: "When Love Dictates the Tithe."

Come to the friendly church! Evening services.

Miss Gore Giving Permanent Waving Demonstration Today

Miss Margaret Gore announces that she will hold a permanent waving demonstration in her shop all day Friday. Sally Fox, a Chicago representative of the Frederic Co., will demonstrate on the new thermostatically controlled Frederic machine, recently purchased by Miss Gore. Models have been arranged for and anyone wishing to see the demonstration is cordially invited.

News Items of 12 Years Ago

Oct. 10, 1924

Miss Elsie Struck entertained the L. C. Club at her home.

Bessie Harris was given a party on her tenth birthday anniversary.

P. O. Rayl and family visited C. O. Combs and family at Charleston.

The marriage of Miss Isabella Best and Edward Bosch took place at St. Mary's Church in Crittenden.

Mrs. Lizzie Swick and son, Charles, returned after a few weeks visit with relatives at Jacksonville.

Mrs. Nellie Astell and Mrs. Jennie Porterfield attended the 50th anniversary of the Grand Chapter of the Order of Eastern Star, in Chicago.

Long View News

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hagerman and son spent Sunday with relatives in Springfield.

The ladies of the Methodist Church served a chicken supper Wednesday evening.

Wm. Anderson and family returned Sunday from a visit with relatives in Kentucky.

Mrs. Katherine Deere returned Saturday from Chicago, where she had spent the week with her daughter, Harriet.

Mrs. Horace Martinie is recovering from burns received several days ago, when she attempted to start a fire with gasoline.

Herbert Wright and family have moved from the Wesley Churchill tenant house to the old Kalk farmhouse east of Fairview school. Herbert will work on a WPA road project.

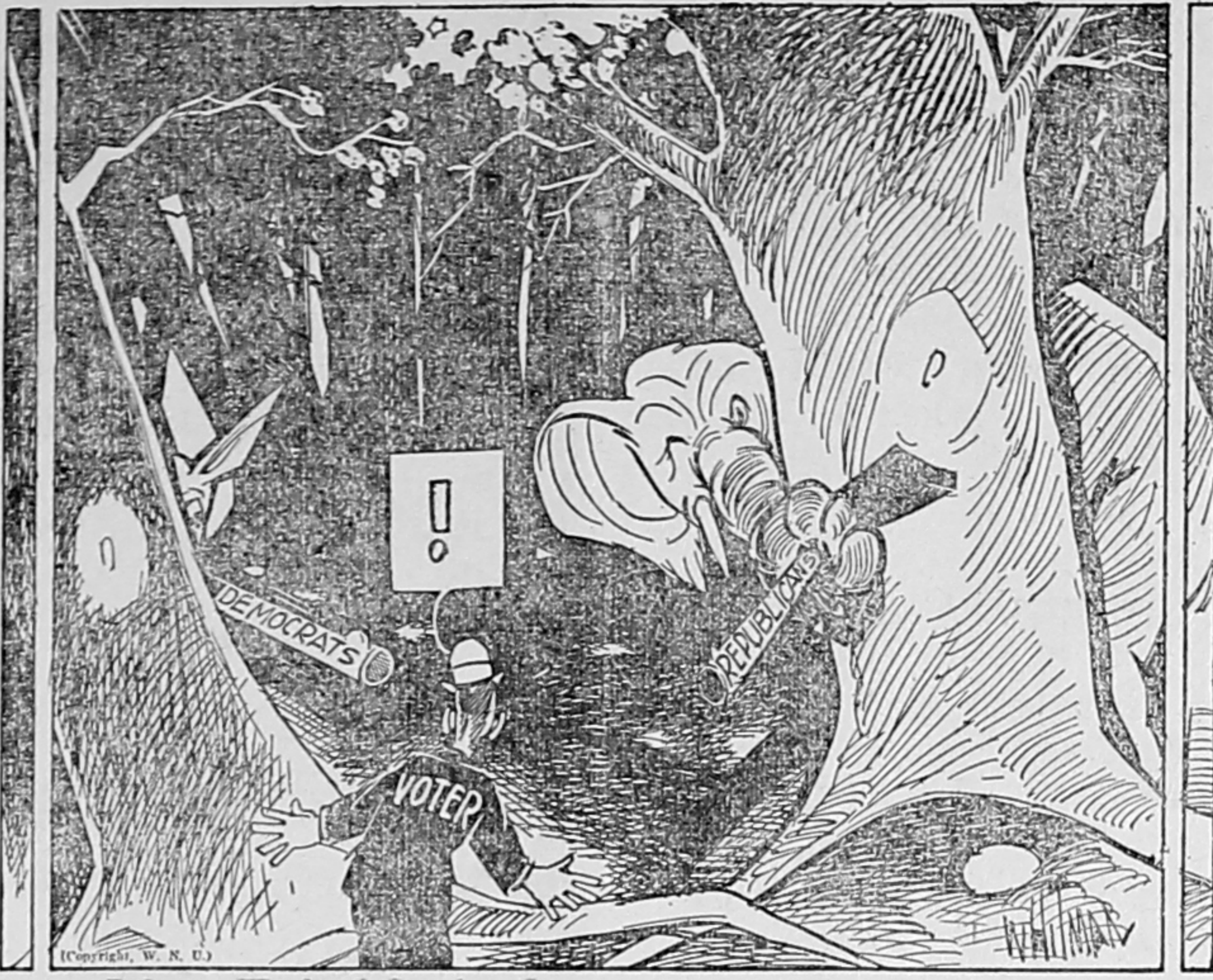
Roy Hurst has moved from the Mary Cannon property, recently purchased by Mrs. Henry Bergfield, to the Chapman house vacated by Mrs. Hood. The Bergfields have moved into their house.

Time Tables

C. & E. I.
Southbound.....1:15 p. m.
Northbound.....3:17 p. m.
Star Mail Route
Southbound.....7:15 a. m.
Northbound.....8:30 a. m.

Place your news items in our mail box at the foot of the stairway.

Big Game Hunters



Local and Personal

Wilbur Thomas enlisted in the CCC at Danville, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Brewer were Brocton visitors, Sunday.

Roy McCormick was a Villa Grove visitor Monday.

Forrest Dicks and family of Allerton spent Sunday with Dr. and Mrs. T. A. Dicks.

James Gorman and family of Philo spent Sunday with Mrs. Emma Block.

Mrs. Leslie Cooper and children of Tuscola visited Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Brewer, Friday.

L. T. King and family of Aurora spent the week end with Mrs. Lottie Astell.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmond Reed of Champaign visited Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Reed, Monday.

Clark Henson and family were the dinner guests of Mrs. Esther Johnson, at Fairland, Sunday.

Willis Myers and family spent Sunday with Ross Hardyman and family, in Champaign.

Mrs. Lillie Bowman entertained Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Griffith at dinner, Sunday.

Mrs. Ruth Henson and daughter Maxine, Mrs. Duncan and Miss Alice Maxwell were Champaign visitors, Saturday.

Mrs. Gladys Zantow, Mrs. Lillie Baker and Mrs. Beulah Reed were Champaign visitors, Tuesday.

Ray Thode and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Smith spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Porter at Fairmount.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Martin and son Wayne, of Champaign, visited Mrs. Beulah Reed and children, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Maxwell, Mrs. Lyda Wood, Mrs. Ruth Henson, and Albert Gerike were Champaign visitors Tuesday.

Judge G. W. Thomas who has been making his home here with Clifford Eckerty and family for the past few months, left Sunday for a visit with relatives at Indianapolis and Paoli, Ind.

Mrs. Della Reed has returned from a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Reed at Joliet. She also visited at Chicago, St. Charles, and at the CCC camp where Delbert served 22 months.

George Dohme is building a large double corn crib.

Wm. Hayes was over from Sidel, Thursday.

Oscar Witt and family spent Sunday afternoon with Ross Hardyman and family, Champaign.

Mrs. Della Reed and Miss Anna Clem were Champaign shoppers Monday.

The U. B. Ladies Aid will have a chicken and fish supper Oct. 17.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Neff of Danville spent the week end with Miss Marie Witt.

Mrs. Eva Walker attended a meeting of the Woman's Club at Allerton, Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Frank Moore and son of Muncie, Ind., visited Jas. Jackson and family Monday evening.

Rev. W. Earl Ballew was in Urbana, Wednesday, attending an all-day meeting of the Ministers of the Champaign District.

Mrs. Nellie Astell and Mrs. Eva Walker attended the chicken supper at Allerton, Saturday evening of last week.

Lyle Cummings and family, and Cecil Mosier and family of Danville spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. August Zantow.

Mrs. Freda Maxwell, daughter Miss Alice, Mrs. Ruth Henson and Mrs. Zermah Witt were Danville shoppers, Monday.

Mrs. Irene Witt left Monday for Chicago where she attended Grand Chapter of the Order of Eastern Star.

Several relatives gathered at the home of Mrs. Chas. Griffin, Sunday to help celebrate her birthday.

Henry Kilian, Jr. and family attended a birthday dinner for Willis Hovis, at Sidney, Sunday. Mr. Hovis is the father of Mrs. Kilian.

Mesdames Eva Walker, Nellie Astell, Leanna Miller and Eva Brewer attended the chicken supper at Longview, Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. P. O. Rayl entertained at dinner, Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Phillips of East Chicago, Ind. Mrs. Phillips was formerly Miss Gwendolyn Zane, of Broadlands, and is a niece of Mrs. Rayl.

Entertains Friends at Carpet Rag Sewing

Mrs. Alice Allen entertained a number of ladies at an old-fashioned carpet rag sewing at her home on Tuesday afternoon of this week. And a real old time party it was, for a storm came and put out the lights and the ladies had to sew by lamp and lantern light. Everything would have been complete could only Mrs. Fred Lutge of Ithaca, Mich., a former neighbor, have been present, states Mrs. Allen.

Refreshments consisting of sandwiches, fruit salad with whipped cream and coffee were served by the hostess.

Those present were Mrs. Hattie Dicks, Mrs. Belle Smith, Mrs. Betty McCormick, Mrs. Della Reed, Misses Leone and Blanche Smith.

Royal Guard Class Meets at Church Parsonage

On Tuesday evening the Royal Guard class of St. John's Evangelical Sunday School met at the church parsonage. The pastor led in devotions and the business meeting was in charge of the Vice-President, John Nohren.

Refreshments consisting of fruit salad, cake and coffee were served by the hostess.

The following members, attended the meeting: Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bergfeld, Mr. and Mrs. George Dohme, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Frick, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kilian, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mohr, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Mohr, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Mohr, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Nohren, Mr. and Mrs. John Nohren, and Mr. and Mrs. Emil Schumacher. Visitors included Mrs. Selma Limp David; Mrs. J. V. Van Buskirk and Mrs. E. B. Van Buskirk, both of Villa Park; and Rev. and Mrs. Robert J. Baldauf.

Local and Personal

Cleo Seeds of Danville visited Elmer Sy and family on Monday evening.

Clarence Kilian is building a large new barn. It is 46 feet wide and 56 feet long.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Anderson returned Tuesday evening after a few days visit with Roy Boyd and family at Dearborn, Mich.

Mrs. Elizabeth Loomis entertained her granddaughter, Mrs. Alfred Phillips, and husband, of East Chicago, Ind., Thursday.

P. O. Rayl and family, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Phillips, and Mrs. Bessie Loomis visited Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Parsons at Villa Grove, Sunday afternoon.

James Jackson and family, Fay Comer and family, Howard Comer, Mrs. Ila Lookinbill and children, Bud Comer and family, attended a birthday dinner given for Mrs. F. J. Comer of near Fairmount, Sunday.

Roll of Honor

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

Fred B. Hamill, Champaign.
Mrs. Mary Hashagen, Urbana.
Anton Menix, Columbus, Ind.
Mrs. Anna Poggendorf.
R. M. Hood.
Mrs. Leanna Miller.

Homer Woman Injured In Auto Accident

Homer, Oct. 8—Mrs. Alice Jordan, 60, Homer, is in a critical condition in the county hospital from injuries received in an automobile accident early Thursday morning on Route 49, five miles south of Homer.

The car in which Mrs. Jordan was riding crashed into a safety marker at a curve and overturned into a field. Six other persons riding in the car escaped in jury, and suffered only minor cuts and bruises.

The car was owned by C. A. Morehouse of Homer, and driven by Abe Abbott, who with Mrs. Jordan, his aunt; Benton Barnes, a half-brother; and Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Abbott and their two children, were en route to Olney to attend the funeral of a brother, Roy Abbott.

High speed is believed to have been the cause of the accident.

Mrs. Jessie Bergfield Hostess to Ladies Aid

Mrs. Jessie Bergfield entertained the U. B. Ladies' Aid on Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Ruth Henson had charge of the meeting and plans were made for a chicken and fish supper.

Refreshments consisted of sandwiches, pickles, pear salad and coffee.

Guests present were Mrs. Ensie Martinie of Longview, and Mrs. Gwendolyn Phillips of East Chicago, Ind., Janet Parsons, Villa Grove, Mrs. Bertha Cook, Mrs. Maude Moore, and Rev. J. F. Turner.

Members present were Mesdames Flora Bailey, Leona Bergfield, Lillie Bowman, Nola Donley, Hattie Dicks, Ruth Henson, Ella Maxwell, Freda Maxwell, Jennie Nohren, Olive Rayl, Della Reed, Belle Smith, Opal Thode, Agnes Turner, Dophia Warner, Zermah Witt, Mary Duncan, Pearl Edens, Bessie Loomis, Lydia Brown, Jessie Bergfield.

The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Flora Bailey.

TB Association Meeting Tuesday, October 20

The Champaign County Tuberculosis Association will have its annual meeting Tuesday, Oct. 20, 7:30 p. m. at Wesley Foundation, Urbana, Ill.

The meeting is open to the public. Dr. Robinson Bosworth, President of the Illinois Tuberculosis Association and Director of the Rockford Municipal Sanatorium of Rockford, Ill., will be the speaker of the evening.

Short reports of the year's work in the Clinic and the visiting nursing service will be given.

Market Report

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

No. 2 new hard wheat.... \$1.08
No. 2 white shelled corn.... \$1.00
No. 2 yellow shelled corn.... 95c
No. 3 white oats..... 38c
No. 2 new beans..... \$1.08

Another heavy rain visited this locality last Tuesday.

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

Broadlands News

J. F. DARNALL, Editor and Publisher.

Published Every Thursday

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

College Football

College football is still regarded as an amateur sport, in spite of the Carnegie Foundation's findings that in many institutions players are to some extent subsidized.

As a recent writer declares: "It is played today by athletes as highly trained as steeplechasers, in marble amphitheaters that shame the Roman Coliseum, before crowds that match in gate receipts the earnings of a Dempsey-Tunney prize fight."

The development of modern football from a casual sport to its present eminence seems remarkable when it is recalled that the first inter-collegiate game in the world was played in 1869 between Princeton and Rutgers with 25 men on each team, which was won by Rutgers by the score of 6 to 4.

It is also interesting to note that the first play which gave rise to modern football is commemorated by a tablet at Rugby School, England, bearing this inscription:

"This stone commemorates the exploit of William Webb Ellis, who, with a fine disregard for the rules of football as played in his time, first took the ball in his arms and ran with it, thus originating the distinctive feature of the Rugby game, A. D. 1823."

Nose Ring Weddings

It may be surprising to many to know that even today among the Kamia Indians of California the wedding ceremony requires the placing of a ring in the bridegroom's nose, instead of on the bride's finger.

The nose-piercing is itself a ceremonial event, and takes place some time before the wedding, the operation being performed with a wooden needle. Four candidates for matrimony must submit to this ordeal at the same time, after which they must run 15 miles, then remain four days on a restricted diet, while women nearby sing continuously. Following this the youths for a month are not allowed to eat deer, jack-rabbit or fish. Then they are all set for the wedding.

Perhaps the Kamia bride employs the ring as an aid in holding the spouse's nose to the grindstone, as many of her white sisters do without any such device.

"Light" Housekeeping

The term "light housekeeping" is a familiar phrase in America. The introduction of aluminum into so many household devices, however, is giving the phrase an even more significant meaning, points out Charles B. Bohn of Detroit who has developed the Bohnalite alloys of this useful metal which have found their way into so many fields.

When we arise in the morning we have our coffee from an aluminum percolator. Our eggs are probably fried on an aluminum skillet. Many of the parts of the electric vacuum cleaner which cleans the rugs are of Bohnalite or of other aluminum alloys.

The same applies to the lawn mower and when Johnnie and his sister go off to school they are apt to ride on the latest model aluminum bicycle.

Marshall Neilan, film director, sounds a discouraging note for fond parents who think their bright children should be in motion pictures when he says: Odds against a child breaking into the movies, even for a minor part, are 20,000 to 1.

Bunk About Vitamins

A lot of propaganda going about concerning dieting and vitamins is the bunk, according to Prof. Solomon Strouse, well-known scientist, who declares that the normal diet of normal persons provides all the vitamins needed.

All this talk about vitamins, he says, is something comparatively new, dating only from 1911. Much attention has been given to the subject, but even today little is really known about it. Manufacturers of yeast and special foods have attempted to capitalize the popular idea that vitamins are an all-important component of one's diet, but many of the claims made by advertisers of food fads are foolish.

Professor Strouse asserts that all nutritional needs will be met by a diet including a quart of milk daily, two fresh salads, two servings of leafy vegetables, one serving of meat and liberal quantities of butter, cereals, fruit, bread and water.

He adds that when the nutritional needs of people suffer because of poverty or a disturbance of the food supply ill health can apparently be traced to the lack of something in the diet, but this does not necessarily mean a deficiency in any particular vitamins.

Hemp Returns Equal Corn This Year

Barton Parish finished delivering his 20-acre crop of hemp this week, to the factory at Tilton. The crop was grown near Newman. Drouth considered, he is not at all dissatisfied with his net returns. He believes they will equal the average corn return in this vicinity.

The quality of his crop was reported at the factory as being the best they had received. Hemp production in this section of the country is being carried on as an experiment more or less, to determine whether it can be produced profitably, and in competition with other crops already common here.—Homer Enterprise.

If a method of lie detection is ever really perfected it will be a terrible blow to many of us.

An Englishman who has lectured over here says Americans are patient—and he ought to know.

Sidelights

Photographic apparatus that registers the emotions of children subjected to various stimuli has been developed at the University of California.

William Williams, a Los Angeles night watchman, was surprised a few days ago to learn that a friend, Frank G. Reuter, had bequeathed him \$10,000. Said Williams: I used to lend him a few dollars when he was hard up, but I never expected a return like this.

Nevada has long been an attractive state for persons seeking divorce, and now the period of residence required is only six weeks. But if one wants to go fishing, it's different. A residence of six months is required before a fishing license will be issued.

After conducting experiments on tiny pigs which have digestive systems very similar to those of small babies, scientists at the University of Vermont claim cow's milk in its normal form is a more efficient baby food than the same milk in a number of prepared forms.

The Smithsonian Institution in Washington recently celebrated the 90th anniversary of its founding. The money for its establishment was given to the United States by the will of an English scientist, James Smithson, illegitimate son of the Duke of Northumberland, who never saw America, but whose body was brought to the Institution in 1904 and sealed in a tomb especially prepared for it.

The Man Who O-O Tales and Traditions from American Political History FRANK E. HAGEN AND ELMO SCOTT WATSON

THE BIG SHOW COSTS SOME presidential candidates are wadded into office on a cloud of smoke while the aspirations of others are dashed to oblivion by the same breeze.

All of which is by way of saying that the cigar-making industry is due for a boom, now that a presidential election year is with us. As far back as 1888 when Harrison was elected the astounding number of 100,000,000 more cigars were manufactured than the preceding year.

The astonishing thing about the big, countrywide show of an election is that the Havana filler the politician stuffs into your mouth is merely an item in the whole campaign and election costs. The latter, it has been estimated by competent and conservative observers, reaches \$40,000,000.

In addition to that huge sum there are other millions impossible to compute.

Out of all this spending it is perhaps fortunate for the American public that usually more good than merely the choosing of a President is the result.

For one thing, hundreds of thousands of persons are employed—not the least of them being newspaper workers who figure briefly but actively in compiling election returns.

In Chicago, for example, the business of collecting returns is in the hands of the police. An officer visits each precinct, obtains two results of the vote. One of these he speeds to the board of election commissioners, the other to the City News Bureau which has moved bodily into Chicago's council chambers for the evening.

Rents are paid out for organization quarters, down to the smallest precinct; spellbinders are employed, with all expenses paid; bands are hired; banquets are spread . . . and the politicians pass out cigars.

Did we say \$40,000,000 expense? Well, it's a conservative estimate, anyway.

Western Newspaper Union.

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ELECT FRED B. HAMILL STATE'S ATTORNEY Honest and Efficient

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Time Tables C. & E. I. Southbound . . . 1:15 p. m. Northbound . . . 3:17 p. m. Star Mail Route Southbound . . . 7:15 a. m. Northbound . . . 8:30 a. m.

Place your news items in our mail box at the foot of the stairway.

A man in an insane asylum sat fishing over a flower bed. A visitor wishing to be friendly walked up and said, How many have you caught?

The nut replied, You're the ninth.

OCTOBER IS LAMP SERVICE MONTH GOOD LIGHT COSTS less THAN EVER

NOW FILL Empty Sockets " " " " GIVE EYES the Light They Need!

OCTOBER is a good time to 'check up' on empty sockets in your home—to fill them with live lamps of the better-sight sizes—to 'store up' good light for the long winter evenings ahead.

See Your LAMP DEALER

Kenneth Dicks' Hardware BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS

SLEEP! Tonight!

When the worries, noise, confusion, high-tension work, or hectic pleasures of your waking hours "get on your nerves," here is a simple time-tested preparation that will bring a feeling of calm and relaxation and allow you to get a good night's sleep.

NERVINE Liquid and Effervescent Tablets

A writer tells of a Nebraska town in which the people are Now attend to their own business. Now who ever heard of a family "just like one big family and all like that?"

Millie Went Away

By VERA PAYNE ROCKWELL
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Service.

WITH a final appraising glance about the barn, John Bennett turned and went reluctantly into the silent house.
Carefully, as was his habit, he had "done" the evening chores. He thought he had forgotten nothing; but the hens and the pigeons went hungry that night and the eggs were ungathered, for these duties had been Millie's and he was not yet accustomed to her absence.

He lit a fire in the kitchen range, set the table carefully, for one, and went to the pantry to see what food Millie might have left prepared. There, among other things, was his favorite prune pie and the sight of it choked him. He set it down for the dog.

His own meal was brief and unappetizing. After the dishes were cleared away he tramped the two miles across the fields to see Henry Gordon, his nearest neighbor.

In this small rural district of Glenville it was the friendly custom to "change work" and John's errand was to tell Henry that the cement floor and foundation were ready for the erection of John's silo and he wanted Henry's help.

"Why didn't Millie come, too?" was Hannah Gordon's greeting as she opened the door to his knock.

John looked at her but did not answer. His blue eyes seemed dazed and hurt. Mr. Gordon watched him curiously as he crossed the room and sat down.

"Howdy, Henry," he said to the man deep in his newspaper.
Hannah repeated her question, adding, "She promised she'd come over next time you did an' wear them new shoes she sent away for. I wanted to see 'em so's I could send of I liked 'em."

"Well," said John slowly, slouching in his chair and staring moodily at the floor, "I hate to say it, Hannah; but Millie an' me had a turble row an'—an' she's left me."

Then abruptly, "The silo's ready to finish now, Henry, concrete all in. Kin ya come over Monday? You better bring yer own eats; I ain't no hand fer cookin'."

"Never mind, John," Hannah told him kindly, "Millie'll be back afore you know it. She can't hold a grudge. These little flights don't mean a thing."
On Monday Hannah wrapped up a generous lunch for Henry to take with him. "Enough so's John kin hev some, too," she told him. "Be sure you make the coffee, Henry, you are a master hand at that."

Henry entered the Bennett kitchen without the formality of knocking, deposited his dinner pail on a small side table and greeted John facetiously: "How's it seem to be keepin' back hall? Sorter miss th' cook-stove engineer?"

John pushed his chair back from the table at which he had been sitting. "Don't make no difference to me; I ain't eatin' much lately, anyhow," he growled as he lifted an old hat from the hook behind the door and led the way out.

The work progressed rapidly and by night half the staves were in position. The next day they put up two more rows of staves and hoops and hoped by the end of the third day to get the roof on, the door frames in and have the silo ready for filling.

Henry had made coffee in the Bennett kitchen each day and on the third day, needing a broom to sweep some crumbs from the floor, had opened a door that led to a back stairway.

As he closed the door his face registered wondering surprise and he fingered his lips, muttering, "Now, that's funny, gosh-danged funny."

Millie's attractive new shoes stood on the stairs, covered with dust.

Henry kept turning the thing over in his mind but when John came in with the pail of water he had gone after, he did not voice his thoughts. They each drank from the big dipper and went back to work. Henry was restless and fidgety. Toward evening he said, "John, you may's well go git yer cows, we can't finish tonight anyway. I'll work a spell an' come back in the mornin'."

John had barely disappeared in the direction of the pasture when Henry hurried to the carriage house and returned almost immediately with a short stone drill and a heavy hammer.

He climbed into the silo and began working feverishly. A sound at the door attracted him and looking up, he saw that John had come back and was watching him.

Henry hardly knew him. He stood with head dropped, sullen, despairing, defiant.

He said, "They ain't no use drillin', Henry. They's a foot of solid concrete on top of her. Send fer th' sheriff."

An Error

An Iowa farmer purchased a pure-bred pig from a raiser of fancy hogs. The pig and bill arrived the same day. Next day the dissatisfied farmer wrote to the hog raiser as follows: "Dear Sir, both pig and bill arrived safely. Judging from their comparative size, you made an error in shipping. You should have sent the bill by express and the pig by mail."

Flies Do Not Need Food

Food is not always necessary to adult flies, all their feeding and growth having been done in the larval stage.

Swell Actress

By PAULI GREYWIN
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Service.

SUZANNE WRIGHT tossed her head defiantly.

"I don't see what difference it could possibly make to you, Jack Lane, whether I go to Hollywood or not!"

"Well, I hate to see you make a sap of yourself, that's all, Sue," came Jack's voice through the darkness on the Wright's front porch. "Just because you've passed a screen test in Valley Falls, Ill. doesn't make you an actress in Hollywood—"

There was a heavy, grim silence. The swift, ardent pleading that Suzanne longed to hear from her partner in the porch swing was not forthcoming.

"I don't believe you'd make a good actress, Sue," Jack said finally. "For one thing, you're too shy—and too-sweet—"

Suzanne caught her breath sharply as Jack leaned impulsively toward her. "Is that your only objection, Jack?" she asked with a tremor in her low husky voice. "Well, get this! If that telegram does come from Warren brothers, I'm going to Hollywood!"

The next morning Suzanne saw Jack whizz past in his new roadster with Connie May beside him. Wildly, hopelessly, she prayed for a telegram to summon her to Hollywood.

"I can't bear this town any longer—now!" she vowed to herself. And then she thought of Aunt Ida who lived in Los Angeles and who had begged her to come out for the winter. She'd go.

She was almost, but not quite, happy as she hurried along the street two days later toward the station to have Lank Sowers, the squinty-eyed old station agent, make a reservation on the flyer to California for her the next day. Lank's faded blue eyes popped wide open as Suzanne dully related her disagreement with Jack.

"An' so yer runnin' away, eh?" Lank looked over his glasses accusingly at Suzanne. "An' leavin' him to Connie Mays. That's accommodatin' of you!"

"That for them both!" said Suzanne, snapping her fingers.

The following morning when the eastbound train whistled, Suzanne dashed to the front door. It was the usual time for Jack to drive past and her last opportunity to glimpse him before she left Valley Falls.

This morning, when he did not even glance in her direction, Suzanne sat down weakly in the porch swing and grimly blinked back the tears. She looked up a few moments later to see Jack striding up the front walk with a telegram in his hand.

"Lank sent this over," he announced indifferently, handing the unsealed envelope to Suzanne.

"Oh—thinks," quavered Suzanne, leaping to her feet and reading the yellow slip eagerly. She crumpled down into the swing again, looking stunned and absurdly happy as she handed the telegram to Jack.

"Well, you—I—I—" he stammered after he had read it. "I'm glad—for your sake, Sue. It's a swell chance—" he hesitated. "When are you leavin'?" he asked.

"Tonight—on the flyer," returned Suzanne, sitting up very straight, her hands clasped under her chin, her eyes dreamy.

"Gosh," Jack said in a far-away voice.
At that moment Lank Sowers came hurrying up the walk as fast as his bow-legs could carry him. His face was shrouded in a grim, troubled expression as he handed Sue another telegram and abruptly turned away.

Suzanne was on her feet, trembling visibly as she opened the envelope. One hasty glance at it and she thrust the bit of paper into Jack's hands. "Warren brothers made a mistake. They mixed up my picture with one of a girl from Georgia and just discovered their mistake. I guess I'm not going to Hollywood after all!"

Suzanne put slim white hands over her face and sobbed bitterly, uncontrollably. The next instant she felt the tight pull of Jack's arms around her. "Never mind, honey. It's all for the best. I never wanted you to go—"

"I didn't want to go half so much as I wanted you to try to keep me from it!" Suzanne confessed.

"You were so determined I thought you'd hate me if I tried to stop you," said Jack, gently upturning Suzanne's chin and kissing her fervently on her quivering lips. "How about playing a leading role with me—for life?" he whispered.

Suzanne smiled. "But I'm no actress," she remonstrated. "I'm too shy—"

"—and sweet!" declared Jack, kissing her again.

A few hours later when Suzanne went to the station to cancel her reservation on the evening flyer, she thrust a five-dollar bill into Lank's hand. "For those two fake telegrams," she murmured with a shy smile.

Rare Insanities

A rare form of insanity is the fear of doing the most trivial things in an improper manner or order, says Collier's. One example was the case of a man who required an hour each morning to determine which sock should be put on first and at least two hours each night to figure out the right way to remove his clothes. After undressing, he sometimes redressed himself and started again in the belief that the previous removal of his clothes had been in the wrong order.

Texas Queen Crowns Texas Queen



Cinderella could do no better than Geraldino Robertson, 17, of Lamesa, Texas, Salesgirl and daughter of a truck driver, this sagebrush blonde of the Texas Panhandle was crowned queen of the Texas Centennial Exposition in Dallas by Ginger Rogers, film dance queen, also a Texan. She received a bona fide film contract with the crown.

Rabbit Gives Tea Parties

DALLAS, Texas.—The March Hare, the Mad Hatter and Alice, characters of the Tony Sarg Marionette troupe, are hosts at a series of tea parties to children visiting the Texas Centennial Exposition.

More People at Expo

DALLAS, Tex.—Sharp increases in attendance at the Texas Centennial Exposition with the advent of fall is foreseen by Centennial Exposition officials.

A person who smokes a pack of cigarettes a day pays \$21.90 a year in Federal taxes alone, not to mention State and city sales taxes.

Every time a new pack of cards is sold the selling price is doubled, because playing cards carry a tax of 190 percent.

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

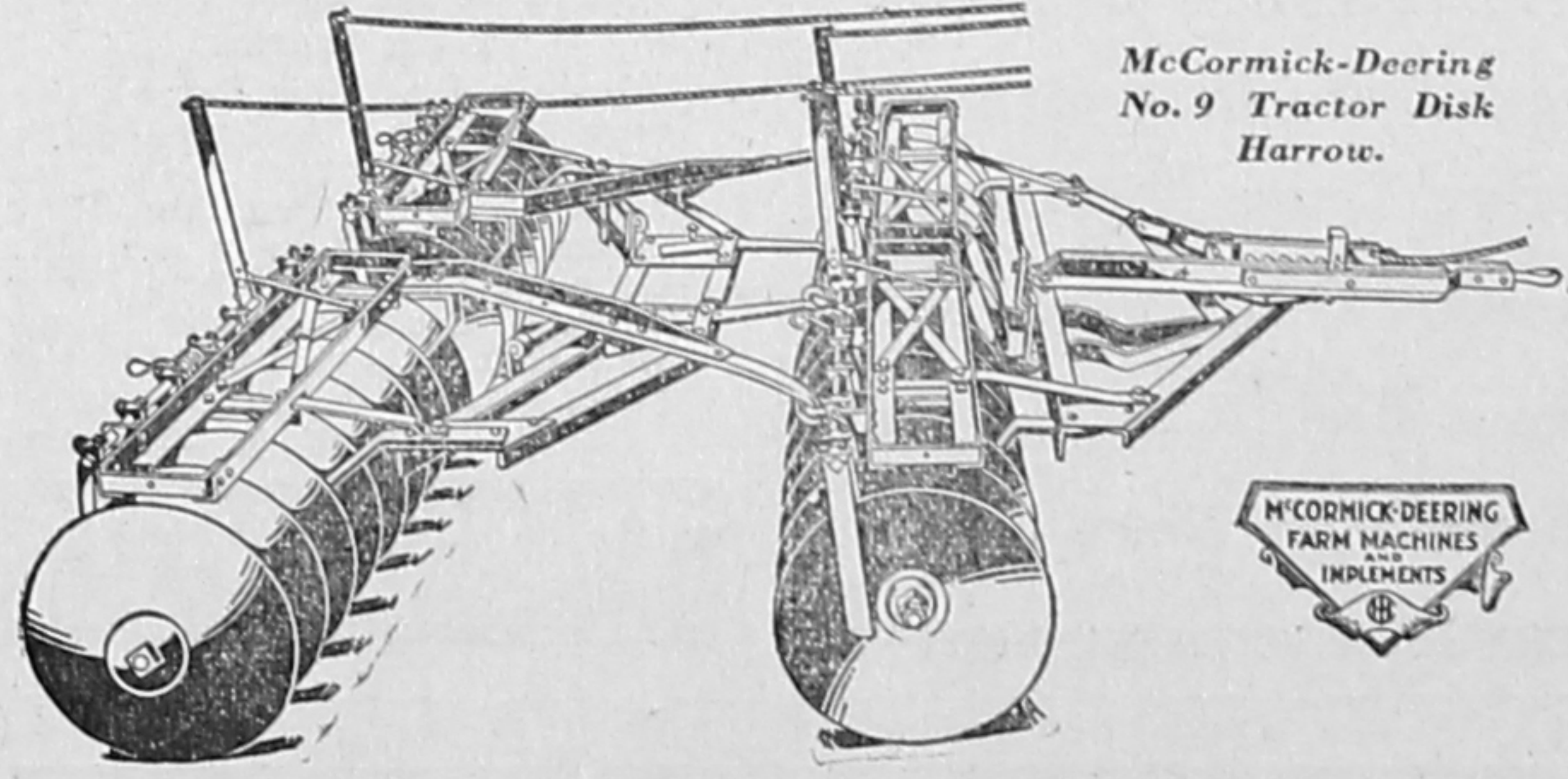
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The Crimped-Center Disk Guarantees Long Life



McCormick-Deering Disk Harrows

WHEN you buy a McCormick-Deering Disk Harrow you are getting a lot more than an ordinary disk harrow. The reason—because McCormick-Deering uses only crimped-center, heat-treated disks. The crimped center serves as a strong reinforcement or shock absorber for the disk at the center—the point of greatest strain. The crimp, being flat, permits the use of spacing spools with flat ends that are carefully ground. This provides an extremely close fit between the spacing spools and the disks, preventing looseness and breakage after a few seasons of use.

The next time you are passing our store stop in and let us show you how this one feature means years of satisfactory service. We can furnish you with whatever type of disk harrow you need—tractor or horse-drawn—from our complete line.

Courson's Hardware

ALLERTON, ILL.

So you met Alice today? Yes, I hadn't seen her for ten years.
Has she kept her girlish figure? Kept it! She's doubled it.
The News is \$1.50 a year.

Facts are easily accepted if they do not conflict with our preconceived notions.
A professor says it is easy to write a poem. Perhaps; but it is easier not to write one—also better.

See **Messman & Astell**
For All Kinds of Insurance & Loans
Ten-Year Real Estate Loans at 4 1/2% interest.
We Make Loans on Unimproved Land.
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Representing an old line eastern life insurance company—
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HUGH M. RIGNEY
Candidate For
Congress
19th District
Counties of—Shelby, Moultrie, Piatt, Macon, DeWitt, Champaign, Douglas, Coles.

Hungry Dog

By SIDNEY MELLAR
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service.

ONE night, lounging alone before the fireplace, I heard a sound at the door, a sound of scratching. "Who's there?" I cried. There was no answer.

Again the scratching and the whine! I went to the door, opened it. A police dog lay outside, quivering.

The mellow light from my two-room bungalow fell upon him, and I saw how weary he seemed, how his ribs showed through his short, stiff fur. He looked as if he were starving.

It was cold at the door so I whistled and he followed me into my living room. Patiently he sank down before the fireplace, his head relaxing over one outstretched paw. Years before, I'd had a police dog that resembled him.

Then I went into the kitchen. There was no meat in the food-safes, but there were eggs. I broke two eggs into a soup plate, beat them up, poured on some milk. Into this mixture I crumbled a slice of stale wheat bread. What else? In the vegetable bin I found tomatoes and lettuce, shredded some of these and mixed all together.

When I stepped from the kitchen into the living room, the police dog sniffed the combination that was in my hand. He stood up, his tail lashing excitedly, his tongue dancing from his mouth. "Sit down!" I ordered.

Reluctantly he sat down. His body writhed with anxiety. I admitted to myself that he was a handsome beast, his ears up, attentive, hungry yet obedient.

I set the plate upon a newspaper, and the dog arose rebelliously. I had to make him learn who was master, so I ordered him to sit down. Unwillingly he obeyed. He smacked his jaws together, saliva drooling from his mouth.

"O. K.," I said. He stared at me appealingly, not sure of my meaning. I nodded, and he bounded to his food and swallowed hastily. He was gulping entirely too fast. I bent down to pick up the plate. He turned on me.

"Down!" I cried, holding the plate in my hand. He bared his fangs. I sympathized with him. He was starved. But he'd have to learn who was master immediately, so I snarled at him, "S-sit down!" Slowly, slowly his haunches sank.

Picking up the plate, still half full of food, I put it on the library table. He watched me sadly. Even now he was powerful, tired and hungry though he might be. I bent over his collar, but it held no license plate. He wagged his tail and wanted to lick my wrist.

There was a knock at the door. The dog stood up, growling. His ears pricked forward and his black nose sniffed.

"Who's there?" I called. "Did you see a dog anywhere about?" cried a voice in return. The dog whined.

My heart fell. The dog was being claimed.

I opened the door. A man entered. He was wizened, with shifty eyes and sneery lip. "Is this the dog?" I asked. "Yes. Hello, Ringy!" The dog went to him.

"He seems pretty hungry," I said. "If you'll wait a minute or two, I'll give him something more to eat. I have it all prepared for him."

The man kicked the door shut behind him and sneered. "You'll give him and me more than something to eat." "Come, come," I said, approaching. "What's the meaning of this?" "Stop!" he warned sharply. "Come one step closer, and I'll order Ringy to tear you to pieces. This dog is trained. He's my side-kick on a new angle of hand-me-over. You can tell it to the police after you gimme your jack and I beat it."

I had about seventy-five dollars, and that wasn't a trifle for me to lose, but the worst ache was to surrender to this thief. The muscles in my armpits itched. I wanted to leap at him.

"Well? Hand over your money before I count ten or I'll take it off your body after Ringy's through with you. One... Two..."

I thought fast. My heart was pounding in my ears. My breath was disordered. I cried out: "Hold on!"

"Ready?" he sneered, one hand out negligently.

"There's a trick you didn't think of!" I cried, running desperately to the library table.

"At him, Ringy! At him!" screamed the thief frantically. Ringy charged. He was almost on me as I tore the plate of food from the table. I reached the door to the kitchen and flung the plate upon the floor. Ringy bounded in after the food and I shut the door behind him.

Then I faced the cowering thief.

Death-Spray Too Dangerous

Fears that arsenic dust sprayed from airplanes to combat the great locust plague in South Africa would bring death to big game and domestic cattle have proved to be only too well grounded, according to reports reaching the British Society for the Preservation of the Fauna of the Empire. Preliminary experiments had indicated that the danger would be small. Experience has shown, however, that the poison clouds have not only been fatal to animals but to large numbers of insectivorous birds, particularly the migrant European stork. "This picture," the society's journal says, "alters the whole aspect of the supposed efficacy of the method, for the army of insectivorous birds inhabiting the regions invaded by locusts would in any year undoubtedly destroy more locusts than are poisoned by arsenic."

Trick

By WILLIAM J. BRENNAN
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service.

SADIE BURNS managed to laugh gayly enough until she hung up the receiver—then lost herself in sudden and absorbing thought. So Duncan Beach was bringing Ann Dunn to Alice's party tomorrow night! Alice had dropped that bit of information as routine detail, concealing a threat or, perhaps, even a mild taunt. She remembered that Alice's attempt to attract Duncan Beach had not met with outstanding success.

But Ann Dunn—well, that was something else again. She was almost sure to be ambitious and clever enough to appeal to Duncan's vanity, something which Sadie herself had never even tried. Besides, Ann Dunn seemed possessed of an instinctive, devastating flair for clothes. There was no doubt about it, Ann Dunn could take Duncan Beach in her stride if she really set her mind to it.

But why should Sadie care what became of Duncan Beach and Ann Dunn? Hadn't she had her chance to marry Duncan if she had cared? That was just the trouble, she admitted to herself desperately. She did care, much more than she would ever want anyone to know.

A smile flitted across her face, her eyes lighted with sudden hope. Of course it was an old trick and a simple one. Just old and simple enough so that it might work. She picked up the phone and called Bob Eldred's number.

Kind and unselfish Bob who had been her stand-by for what seemed ages, and who joked about his father promising him a partnership in the clothing store when and if he should get married.

"Hello, Bob. This is simple Sadie. How do I look?"

"Worried," Bob answered. She could imagine him smiling.

"Don't you ever get tired of mind reading? But I really am in a jam and it's either you help me out or it's the white flag for me."

"Ann Dunn?"

"Why Bob, how did you find out? Are people talking?"

"—and acting, lady. She's leading you by two lengths and hugging the rail. Get it?"

"Precisely. And that's just where you enter the scene," she told him. "There's a party tomorrow night at Alice's. Call for me at eight," she commanded.

There was a moment's pause. Sadie knew that Duncan and Bob were not the best of friends, to put it mildly. And just in that moment it occurred to her that she would lose Bob's friendship if she married Duncan Beach.

"This is positively the last time, kid. I'll be there at eight and you have your duds on," he ordered in a tone that she had never heard him use before.

Sadie surveyed herself in the oval mirror on the other side of the sitting room. Her shimmering, ice blue satin clung tenaciously to her figure in approved fashion. She had selected this dress because Duncan had always admired it, and regretted that her face had not the classical beauty displayed by others, particularly by Ann Dunn. The best she could say of it was that it was a healthy face and reflected her gaiety.

Her wrist watch showed that it was five past eight. Bob was usually on time. Then she heard his step outside and ran to the door. Bob scooped her up and kissed her with neatness and force before she could object. "Why, Bob! What on earth are you trying to do?" she asked, momentarily stunned.

"If I'm to arouse the spirit of green-eyed jealousy in Duncan Beach I have to rehearse for it, don't I? And that's the game, isn't it? He looked down on her with amusement.

"Why, yes," she faltered, "but not here." Then she laughed. "But you did well."

"I've never had any complaints," he bragged.

Duncan Beach did not let down his resistance until his fourth dance with Sadie. "When can I call, Sadie?" His eyes were pleading with her for forgiveness.

She smiled up at him. "How about Sunday night, if you're not too busy?"

"I'll be there," he whispered.

Then she was riding over country hills with Bob in the moonlight, happy over her success, which somehow didn't seem so important now.

"What was the yank for leaving the party?" Bob asked.

"There's always a right moment for everything, Bob, and I picked it for leaving." Then she heard herself adding with some surprise, "Not that it was so important, now that I have what I wanted."

Bob stopped the car suddenly and took her in his arms. Before she could protest his lips touched hers tenderly, softly. Then desperately and breath-takingly in a kiss that shook them both.

"Bob, have you gone plain crazy tonight?"

"Not if taking what I want can be called crazy." He faced her in the moonlight. "I'm tired of carting you around for somebody else's convenience. And, as you say, there's always a right moment for everything."

His face came closer to hers and somehow she found herself waiting anxiously, expectantly. She had heard that real love is where you find it, but never until now did she believe it. She could feel his breath warm on her cheeks. "And sometimes those moments come two or three at a time, Bob," she murmured, through parted lips.

Do You Know Illinois?

By Edward J. Hughes
Secretary of State

Q. How many miles of road has the Illinois Central Railroad?

A. 705 miles. These lines extend from Chicago to Cairo and from Centralia to East Dubuque.

Q. Who was the first doctor in Sangamon County?

A. Doctor Gershom Jayne, the doctor in Sangamon County, came to Illinois in 1820.

Q. What part did the Illinois soldiers play in the battle of Vicksburg?

A. Illinois had five regiments and several batteries engaged in this action. The 13th Illinois Infantry lost Colonel Wyman in this battle and 173 men were killed and wounded.

Q. What was the motto of the Union Army?

A. "I propose to move immediately upon your works." This sentence was taken from Grant's "Unconditional Surrender" message to General Buckner at Fort Donelson.

Q. When did the first Legislature meet under the Constitution of 1818?

A. On Oct. 5, 1818.

Q. What was General Grant's standing while a student at West Point?

A. At his graduation he stood 156th in order of conduct among a total of 223 cadets. An inspection of the records show him an "untidy and lazy" student.

Q. What Illinois city was the first to take advantage of the State health law?

A. Quincy, Illinois was the first city to avail itself of the State law which permitted cities to create health districts.

Q. Where is the Illinois State Lincoln Memorial?

A. This memorial is in Metamora. It is the old Metamora Court House transferred on Aug. 26, 1921 to the State of Illinois to be preserved as a State Lincoln Memorial Museum.

Q. Who placed the motto "In God we trust" on our national coins?

A. James Pollock, appointed director of the mint at Philadelphia in 1861 by Lincoln, was instrumental in having this motto struck on our coins.

Q. Who was instrumental in the organization of the State School for the Blind at Jacksonville?

A. Joseph Bacon, a blind man and a graduate of the Ohio School for the Blind.

I must employ at once a man living in small town or on farm. Permanent work. Good pay. Address Box 77, care of the Broadlands News.

STATE'S ATTORNEY

FOR SALE
Some Poland China Spring Male Pigs
O. P. Witt, Broadlands, Ill.

Pleasant Ridge

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Woodworth of Danville visited Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Coryell, Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Moore of Muncie, Ind., is visiting in the homes of Mrs. Susie Harby and Mrs. Ollie Coryell.

Mr. and Mrs. John George spent Sunday afternoon with their son, Earl, at St. Elizabeth hospital, Danville.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Dyer entertained several relatives at dinner, Sunday, in honor of Mrs. Nora Moore of Muncie, Ind.

Want Ads.

White Rock and White Leghorn pullets for sale. March hatch.—Mrs. A. G. Anderson.

Prompt removal of all dead animals. Serving you direct from Tuscola Phone No. 13.—Central Illinois Rendering Co.

Better get a few bushels of apples before they go into storage—special price on five bushels or more. Bring your jug for delicious sweet cider made from washed apples—wholesale price on five gallons or more for doughnut parties or socials.—Dunlap Market at OLD ORCHARD FARM, three miles south of Champaign on Route 45.

The magazine Today reports that the world crop of durum wheat, used in the manufacture of spaghetti, is very short this year. As a consequence it estimates that the mileage of spaghetti produced will be reduced by one-third.

Wonderful RELIEF

Here's good news for you people whose nerves are so jangled, you can't eat, sleep, or rest; who worry over trifles, start at sudden noises, have Nervous Indigestion, Nervous Headache.

DR. MILES NERVINE WILL RELIEVE YOU QUICKLY. It was originated by a Nerve Specialist especially for people in your condition. It has been making good for more than fifty years.

Hundreds of thousands of nervous people have had an experience like that of Maud Thomas. Read her letter. You too will find the dollar you spend for your first bottle of Dr. Miles Nervine the best investment you ever made. If you don't think so, we will return your dollar.

"Has done me more good than I can express" I am a Dr. Miles Fan all the way through. I have taken Nervine for 2 years with good success. It is more than it is recommended to be and it has done me more good than I can express. I am in better health now than I have been for ten years. Maud Thomas, Glasgow, Kentucky

Dr. Miles' NERVINE
Liquid and Effervescent Tablets

By a cross of wheat with rye, a new grain with great power of resistance to cold has been developed in Russia.

An advertisement in the Dodge City (La.) Globe: Wanted—A

housekeeper for motherless home. Must be good cook. Cigarette smokers need not apply. Must be economical to keep meals within PWA check. Address Box F, Globe.

Extensive Practice For Thirty Years Qualifies Fred B. Hamill For State's Attorney

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

Friday Only, Oct. 9
A picture for the whole family—the Jones Family in—
Educating Father
A big two hour show with an outstanding feature and especially selected short subjects. 10c-20c

Saturday Only, Oct. 10
Beginning promptly at 6:00 p. m.
Adults Only
The Pace That Kills
with Lois January and Noel Madison. A picture that all parents must see. Children admitted if accompanied by their parents. Children 15c, with parents. Adults 25c. Continuous showing 6 to 12 p. m.

Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, Oct. 11-13
Shirley Temple
in **Poor Little Rich Girl**
with Alice Faye & Gloria Stuart. A million times better than ever before. Also Happy You & Merry Me—A Major Bowes Musical. And the latest Fox News of the world. 10c Continuous Showing on Sunday, 3-11 p. m. 25c Attend the early shows on Sunday and avoid the night crowds.

Wednesday Only, Oct. 14 - Dime Show
36 Hours To Kill
and select short subjects.

Thursday Only, Oct. 15 - Magic Seat Night
Bobby Breen, the juvenile radio sensation in—
Let's Sing Again
with Henry Armetta. Also Voice of Experience. Football Flashes and other shorts. Drawings about 6:30-8:15-10:00. Show begins promptly at 6:00 p. m. 10c 20c

R. C. A. HIGH FIDELITY SOUND SYSTEM **STAR** NEW CUSHION SEATS VILLA GROVE

Thurs. and Fri., Oct. 8-9
BANK NITE--\$15.00
Gary Cooper
Madeline Carroll
in
The General Died At Dawn
10c-25c

Saturday, Oct. 10
Mat. 5c-10c Nite 10c-15c
90 Minutes of Laughter
Chas. Chase
Patsy Kelly
in
Kelly the Second
No. 11 Rex and Rinty

Sunday and Monday, Oct. 11-12
Dick Powell - Joan Blondell
Stage Struck
The New Musical Treat
Sunday—10c and 20c till 5. After 5—10c and 25c

Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 13-14
2 Big Features

No. 1--- Lynn Overman Wm. Frawley in **3 Married Men**

No. 2--- Rochelle Hudson in **Country Beyond**
Adm. 10c-25c