

THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 17

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, NOV. 19, 1936

NUMBER 31

Eastern Stars Elect Officers

Broadlands Chapter, No. 416, Order of the Eastern Star, elected officers last Saturday night for the ensuing year as follows:

Mrs. O. P. Witt—Worthy Matron.
O. P. Witt—Worthy Patron.
Miss Maxine Cook—Associate Matron.

Edward Nohren—Associate Patron.
Miss Anna Harden—Conductress.

Miss Alice Maxwell—Associate Conductress.

Mrs. John Bruhn—Secretary.
John Bruhn—Treasurer.
Mrs. Walter Witt is the retiring Worthy Matron.

News Items of 12 Years Ago

Nov. 21, 1924

Mrs. Pearl Edens made a business trip to Ohio.

J. E. Johnson and family of Champaign visited relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamp Teel visited relatives at Sidney.

Mrs. Harlan Six was hostess to the Fairfield Missionary Society.

Mrs. Chas. Ramsden and Sarah, were visiting relatives at Shelburn, Ind.

Hobart Harris and Bruce Richard, riding in a Ford, ran into a wagon load of corn which Merle Crane was hauling near Broadlands. The Ford was wrecked and the wagon considerably damaged. Bruce got a black eye while Hobart, who was driving, came out without a scratch.

Will Publish Paper on Wednesday Next Week

The News will be published on Wednesday next week, instead of Thursday, Thanksgiving Day. Therefore we kindly ask our advertisers and correspondents to send their copy to this office as early as possible next week.

Chicken Supper

The St. John's Aid will hold a chicken supper and bazaar in the church basement Saturday evening, Nov. 21. Start serving at 5 o'clock. Everybody welcome.

Time Tables

C. & E. I.

Southbound 1:15 p. m.

Northbound 3:23 p. m.

Star Mail Route

Southbound 7:15 a. m.

Northbound 8:30 a. m.

M. E. CHURCH NOTES

W. Earl Ballew, Pastor

The Sunday School meets at 10 o'clock. You may have a need which can be met here.

Next Sunday the Preaching Service is in the evening at 7:30. The sermon will be the Thanksgiving message.

The First Quarterly Conference for the Charge meets in the Broadlands church Monday evening, Nov. 30, at 7:30.

For Sale—One Poland China gilt, weighing about 180 lbs.—Mrs. Charlotte McCormick.

Railway Motor Car, Ford Coupe Collide

Chas. Bengston, of Longview, C. & E. I. Railway maintenance foreman between Villa Grove and Broadlands, was seriously injured at about 7:30 o'clock last Tuesday morning, when his motor car was struck by an automobile at the depot crossing here.

Bengston and three employees were enroute to their work when their motor car was hit by a Ford coupe driven by Max Thode, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Thode of southwest of Broadlands. Mr. Bengston was thrown from the rail car by the impact and suffered a broken left leg above the ankle and cuts and bruises. Joe Chambers, Chester Thomas and Frank Dalzell, riding with Bengston, received cuts and bruises, but were not seriously injured. Bengston was taken to St. Elizabeth Hospital, Danville, in Dicks Bros. ambulance, after receiving first aid from the company's doctor at Villa Grove.

Thode, a senior in Longview high school, was enroute to the Broadlands Public school with four of his sisters and brothers, Katherine, Donna Fern, Donald and Paul, when the accident occurred. None of the occupants of the Thode car were injured. The Thode car was somewhat damaged and was taken to the Brewer Chevrolet Sales garage for repairs.

Sidney Calf Club Meets at Longview High School

The Sidney Township 4-H Calf Club held its November meeting on Thursday night of last week in the Agriculture room at the Longview Community High School, with the vice-president, Walter Schumacher of Broadlands, presiding.

A short talk was made by R. L. Ash of Longview, agriculture teacher in the high school. A general discussion of the projects of the club for the coming year were held. Plans were also made for the next meeting to be held Thursday evening, Dec. 10, at the same place. At this meeting the yearly programs will be made out.

The following boys joined the club as new members at this meeting: Lealon Heidorn, Everett Hedrick and Raymond Boyd.

The name of project and number of each to be taken by the club members for the coming year follows: dairy, 4; baby beeves, 17; beef heifers, 2; hogs, 10; lambs, 2; yellow corn, 3; and white corn, 6. Some members of the club will take up more than one project.

Twenty-nine members were present. Guests were Luther Bickers, sponsor of the club, Roy Smith and R. L. Ash.

"The Village Constable" This Saturday Night

"The Village Constable" is the title of the stage show to be presented by Harvey and Lotta Haverstock, comedians, at the Broadlands Theater this Saturday night. The doors open at 7 o'clock and the show starts at 7:30. Admission 10c to all.

Thursday morning of this week was the coldest day of the fall season here, the mercury having dropped to 15 above zero.

Thanksgiving

Our thanks should be as fervent for mercies received, as our petitions for mercies sought. — C. Simmons



Longview High School News

Marcelle Nohren, Reporter.

Judge Bale, lawyer and lecturer, gave an address at the high school Thursday afternoon.

The Home Economics Club are having a Thanksgiving party on November 23. The committee in charge is: Donna Akers, Betty Ruth Raymond and Verla Jean Tharp.

On Friday night the first basketball game will be played in the new gym with Homer as the visiting team. Season tickets can be purchased from most of the high school students.

Several teachers and students of the Longview High School attended a C. Y. meeting at Glen Carletons on Wednesday evening. They were Mr. and Mrs. Moore, Miss Howard, Hertha Ringo, Dorothy Jane Carleton, Gordon Hales Marcelle Nohren, Glen Carleton.

Sidney's height together with their ability under the basket proved too much for Long View Tuesday night and they were defeated 22-20.

Frick and McCormick played the best game for Long View while Ward and Thode were outstanding for Sidney.

Longview's second team defeated the Sidney reserves 27-7.

Last Thursday, Friday and Saturday the Long View Agriculture boys won a fair share of the premiums at the Section 8 Vocational Show held at Georgetown high school. This competition was open to all the Vocational departments in Vermilion and Champaign counties.

Ralph Schweineke won the single ear class with Gordon Hales second; Walter Schumacher third; Lloyd Davis fifth, and Irvin Nussmeyer sixth.

Lloyd Davis' 10 ears of white corn placed first; Hales second; Schweineke fourth; Nussmeyer sixth and Schumacher eighth.

The bushel sample of white corn caused the judge, Prof. Dungan of the U. of I. Agriculture College, to pause. First place laid between a Ridgefarm boy and Loyde Davis of Long View.

Ridgefarm won; Davis second, Hales fourth; Schumacher sixth; Schweineke eighth and Nussmeyer ninth. Blue Ribbon 4-H Club and not the Sidney Club, has earned this recognition in a very short time. His cooperative attitude, keen interest, sincerity and outstanding success as a corn judge has put him at the top of the 4-H boys in this county. We are proud of his achievement.

R. L. Ash.

Missionary Society Celebrates Anniversary

The Fairfield Missionary Society celebrated its 30th anniversary on Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Don McIntyre.

The Fairfield Missionary Society, without the support of either church or pastor, travels on to the tune of the first hymn sung, "We're Marching to Zion."

This society was organized on November 15, 1906, with seven charter members. Mrs. Tom Fonner was elected first president and it is a notable fact that through the years there has been only three presidents, namely, Mrs. Tom Fonner, Mrs. A. C. McIntyre and for the past ten years Mrs. Jas. Church.

Mrs. Ira Laverick was one of the members present who has been secretary of the society since its organization.

Another member, Mrs. H. W. Six, has been a member all the thirty years and filled various offices.

Organized with the motto, "For the aid of the community and the advancement of the Lord's cause," this little band of ten or twelve members has turned its hands and finances to the aid of human kind.

The members are few but never is one called on but that they undertake and do that thing the moment requires. This is the secret of the success of the Society.

L. W. Class Meets With Mrs. Leona Bergfield

The L. W. class of the U. B. Sunday School met at the home of Mrs. Leona Bergfield on Wednesday afternoon.

The meeting was conducted by Mrs. Bergfield. "Our First Thanksgiving," was read by Mrs. Ella Maxwell. An article written by Dr. John Holland was read by members of the class.

During the social hour all tried pinning the turkey's head in place, Mrs. Belle Smith being the winner.

Refreshments consisted of angel food with tutti frutti topping and coffee.

Members present were Mesdames Bessie Loomis, Olive Rayl, Flora Bailey, Ella Maxwell, Della Reed, Lydia Brown, Belle Smith, Leona Bergfield.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. Flora Bailey.

The stage show given by Harvey and Lotta Haverstock at the local theater last Saturday night was largely attended.

Miss Lola Nonman Bride of Samuel Kincannon

Miss Lola I. Nonman of Broadlands and Samuel Kincannon of Murdock were married at the parsonage of the Congregational-Christian Church in Tuscola on Sunday afternoon, Nov. 8, Rev. Walter Fasnacht officiating. Mr. and Mrs. James Guthrie of Longview were the attendants.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Will Nonman of Broadlands and is a graduate of the Longview High School.

The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kincannon of Murdock and is a farmer.

The happy young couple will reside on a farm near Murdock.

Mrs. O. D. Struck Is Hostess to Club

The J. F. F. Club of Longview met at the home of Mrs. O. D. Struck, Thursday afternoon of last week.

The business meeting was in charge of Mrs. Fannie Churchill, president. It was decided to have a Christmas party and potluck supper and the usual Christmas exchange for members and their families at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Struck, December 20.

After the business meeting the afternoon was spent in playing rook, Mrs. Daisy Daniels winning high score and Mrs. Thelma Kraft consolation.

A delicious lunch was served, consisting of scalloped oysters, rolls, pineapple salad, pumpkin pie with chocolate whipped cream, cheese pumpkins and coffee.

Guests present were Mrs. Paul J. Madigan, Mrs. Perry Starkey, Mrs. Charley Ricketts, of Pesotum; Mrs. Leon Struck and Mrs. Bud Struck.

Members present were Mesdames Fannie Churchill, Daisy Daniels, Helma Hart, Vivian Dalzell, Sue Harden, Thelma Kraft, Marian Churchill, Madge Carleton, Lillian Smith, Helen Mohr, Mrs. Bangston and Mrs. O. D. Struck.

Homer Farmer Defendant in \$10,000 Damage Suit

Addison Clutter, Homer farmer, was made defendant in a \$10,000 damage suit on Tuesday when Edward Cribbett, a minor, by his next friend, George Cribbett, filed a suit in circuit court against him for the loss of a leg by shooting.

Among other things Mr. Clutter has a watermelon patch, and last fall the plaintiff and a number of companions made a raid on the patch. Mr. Clutter fired a .22 calibre rifle in their direction. Young Cribbett received the bullet in one of his legs and the bone was so badly shattered amputation was necessary. He was in a serious condition at Mercy hospital for several weeks afterward.

No criminal action was ever brought against Mr. Clutter, whom it is claimed was on his own ground when he fired the shot.

The result of the case will be watched with more than usual interest, as it will doubtless show just how far a person can go in protecting his property.—News Gazette.

The News is \$1.50 a year.

John Smith, 79, Dies at Allerton

John A. Smith, 79, well known retired farmer, died at 10:15 p. m., Monday, at his home near Allerton from complications following a four years illness. He had been in a critical condition for ten days.

Mr. Smith was born Dec. 6, 1856, in Denmark and came to America when 19 years old. He had planned to go to Sidney, Ohio, where he had relatives, but through a mistake arrived at Sidney, Illinois. He decided to remain there and on March 10, 1889 he married Florence Rice of Broadlands and moved to a farm he had purchased. Later the couple moved to a farm near Allerton on which he remained until he retired ten years ago.

He is survived by his wife and the following children: Walter, Mrs. Ruth Warters, Mrs. Nellie Johnson and Paul of Allerton; Mrs. Pearl Danner, Sidell; Mrs. May Basco, Chicago; Leonard of Bradford, Arthur, Mason City, Ia.; Mrs. Clara Goodall, and Clyde, of Newman; Mrs. Helen Peterson, of Baton Rouge, La.; Wayne, Fairmount; and Roy, of Sidney.

Services were held at 1:30 p. m. Thursday, at the Allerton M. E. Church, with Rev. Cedric Powell, pastor, and Rev. H. Barstead, Presbyterian pastor, officiating.

Burial was in Pleasant Ridge cemetery, with Dicks Bros. local undertakers in charge.

Mrs. O. E. Gore Hostess to Methodist Ladies Aid

Mrs. O. E. Gore, assisted by Mrs. John Bruhn and Mrs. A. G. Anderson, entertained the Ladies Aid of the M. E. Church at the Gore home on Thursday afternoon of last week.

Mrs. Ira Laverick led the devotions. Patriotic songs were sung and Mrs. Laverick gave an inspiring talk on "Patriotism, Peace and Thanksgiving." Each member answered roll call without a Thanksgiving Thought.

Mrs. Gore, the president, had charge of the business session. Plans were made for the annual bazaar and supper, to be held on Saturday, Dec. 5.

The following members were present: Mesdames Leanna Miller, Ida Messman, Eva Walker, Anna Laverick, Rose Smith, Nora Griffin, Mary Dicks, Helen Nichols, Maude Moore, Pearl DeWitt, Eva Brewer, Mary Fitzgerald, Helen Ward, Frances Smith, Letty Eckerty, Edna Telling, Maude Anderson, Allie Bruhn, Daisy Gore, and Miss Mildred Neal.

Guests were Mrs. A. A. Gaines of Chicago, Mrs. Floyd Block, Mrs. Malcolm Pigg, Misses Alice Anderson, Margaret Gore and Jane Anderson.

The December meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Gladys McClelland with Mrs. Leanna Miller and Mrs. Rose Smith assisting. There will be a white elephant gift exchange at this meeting.

Market Report

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

No. 2 new hard wheat \$1.10
No. 4 white shelled corn 98c
No. 4 yellow shelled corn 97c
No. 3 white oats 40c
No. 2 new beans \$1.20

BRISBANE THIS WEEK

New Italian Baby
By Permission of Unions
Some Things We Do Well
Throwing Out Kings

Italy expects a new heir to the throne in January. If it is a boy, and lives, and nothing happens to prevent, it will succeed in time its grandfather, the present King.



Arthur Brisbane

What rate Lloyds would charge to guarantee the succession is uncertain. Mussolini's rise from extreme socialism, the trenches and the hospital maintained the House of Savoy in nominal power. "After Mussolini what?" is one of many European questions.

Mr. Hull, Secretary of State, sailed for South America six hours late, to help bring peace to the world, or at least help set a good example on these two continents. He left a pier "double-picketed"; the strike tied up his ship, which had to bring six non-striking seamen out to the secretary's boat, waiting patiently near the Statue of Liberty.

After peace is brought to the world, the next step will be to bring peace to United States industry. You may read some day: "The House, Senate and Supreme Court could not meet; the President has moved over to the New Willard; the Amalgamated Order of Furnace Tenders let all the fires go out, while, in sympathy, the Electric union turned off all lights and the elevator men said sympathetically, 'No elevators.'"

There must be, for public necessities, including shipping that carries passengers and mails, some better plan than the strike plan, and one that would be just to workers.

This country makes some things better than any other country—automobiles, and moving pictures, for instance—and Englishmen know it. The late Irving Thalberg, vice president of Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer, left \$5,000 shares of Loew moving picture stock. As soon as the large block was offered for sale, Englishmen bought it all, by trans-Atlantic telephone, for about \$2,200,000.

Nicholas Schenck, head of Loew's and its biggest stockholder, missed an opportunity, and knows it. Everybody across the ocean knows that this country is one NOT to be sold short, regardless of passing troubles.

It is said the royal tombs reserved for Spanish kings have been violated, some or all of the bodies thrown out. It would be a pity to offer insult to what remains of the truly great King, afraid of mice and spiders, but not of any man—Charles the Fifth—if he also was entombed in the Escorial Pantheon.

Of the others, many would be more useful as fertilizer on some Spanish field than they ever were on the Spanish throne, and it is not necessary to weep over them.

London, with the biggest floating fleet on earth, is striving to "humanize submarine warfare."

That is like trying to humanize rat poison. Look at Spain and you see what will happen in the next war; everybody will kill as many as he can, as brutally as possible; you remember the Lusitania?

The biggest crowd seen in Washington greeted the President on his triumphant return to Washington, the White House and his job. For eleven days he will see only executive assistants and rewind the big machine. Those willing to serve their country for a consideration, or tell the President, free of charge, how it could be run better, must wait, probably until his return from the trip to South America.

Voltaire's learned Dr. Pangloss was wrong; it is not true that "all is for the best in the best possible of worlds."

In spite of all our wealth and prosperity, more mothers die in childbirth, in this country, than in any other "civilized" country in the world.

You know that better conditions are needed in America when you see photographs of the wretched two-room log cabin in the swamp bottomlands where Mrs. James Bridges gave birth to quadruplets.

According to Science Service, if whisky is subjected for seven hours to "intense sound vibrations," which means "a loud noise," the seven noisy hours will age the whisky as much as "four years in the wood."

Think what noise can do to the delicate nervous system of the human being if in seven hours it can add four years to the age of raw whisky.

Mussolini's order forbidding automobile drivers to blow their horns in Rome, "Use your eyes and your intelligence instead of your horns," should be copied widely.

© King Features Syndicate, Inc. WNU Service.

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted
by William Bruckart

National Press Building Washington, D. C.

Washington — Probably sufficient time has elapsed since the election to give us something of a perspective, something of an understanding of what happened November 3. In that record-breaking vote for the re-election of Mr. Roosevelt, there lie covered perhaps the greatest number of reasons why votes were cast as they were, ever to influence a national election. The results left the Republicans stunned; they were surprising even to the Democrats and that is no secret.

I have consulted with numerous among the better informed political students and political writers concerning the basis for this deluge of votes that came so nearly making the electoral college unanimous for Mr. Roosevelt that there had been only one time in history when the opposition received fewer votes in the electoral college than Governor Landon will receive. The inquiries have brought almost as many different answers as there were people interviewed. Each one of these persons was thoroughly convinced that his diagnosis was correct and yet after hearing all of them I have a conviction that each one was only partially right. It was, in my opinion, a combination of reasons that brought about such an enormous vote for election of Mr. Roosevelt. The various reasons entering into that combination were influential individually only as regards a comparatively small percentage of the population.

How else can it be explained? Unless separate reasons operated in various sections of the country and, indeed, upon segments of voters in those various sections, no such thing could have happened as the election, for example, of Henry Cabot Lodge, a Republican, to the Senate in Massachusetts, while Mr. Roosevelt carried the state overwhelmingly for himself as a Democrat. There were other instances where Republicans won in statewide elections while the state's electoral vote went to the President.

This necessarily shows that even in states that normally vote a straight ticket, either Democratic or Republican, there was some appeal which Mr. Roosevelt had for the voters that was non-existent insofar as the lesser candidates were concerned. In other words, there were split tickets and if this ever proved anything, it surely proved this year that the nation was overwhelmingly in favor of Mr. Roosevelt personally.

I think that, as always, the national ticket carried many men into the house and senate, only it is quite apparent that the percentage of representatives and senators elected this time on the strength of the national ticket was larger than usual. I mean that instead of local personalities carrying the national ticket, the national ticket swept in the local personalities because it is the tendency of a vast majority of voters to vote a straight ticket.

What I have just said seems really to complicate the whole picture. It seems to complicate it for the reason that such a paradox as the election of Mr. Lodge in Massachusetts occurred within this deluge of votes.

But whatever else can be said, nothing can overshadow the consequences of the vast power handed to Mr. Roosevelt. He is in complete control and has a right to feel that anything he does will be accepted by a large majority of the population. With the exception of George Washington, who was elected President by the unanimous vote of the electoral college, and James Monroe, who had all excepting one electoral vote with him, no President of the United States has ever been awarded such a verdict.

So, it strikes me that the outstanding question before the United States today is "how will Mr. Roosevelt use this authority?" It is in his hands to become a man of history, a man who will stand out among all of our Presidents if he uses his power wisely. It is to be suggested in the same breath that if he misuses or abuses that power he can easily become just as infamous.

I said above that there were so many reasons influential in bringing about the unusual vote for Mr. Roosevelt that it was almost impossible to enumerate them. Nevertheless, I shall try to set down some of the more important ones that appear to have been operative. It must be remembered that these larger reasons embrace numerous and sundry variations. Each of the important reasons is made up of a number of less important and less significant and even less influential reasons. Each of the larger and each of the smaller propositions had its effect.

I do not want to have it appear that the order in which I name these various reasons has any significance. In fact, I think it would be utterly foolish for anyone to attempt to say that one particular reason was more influential than another.

How, for instance, can any one individual know what caused particular voters to vote a particular way without knowing the individual voters concerned? So, I am simply outlining some of the reasons that the political students agree have been important:

That the federal government can or should interfere in the management of basic industries like agriculture, manufacturing, power and possibly in the commercial field of finance.

That the government can or should be centralized to a greater extent in the federal machinery as distinguished from the state machinery. This implies a disappearance to a large extent of the age-old contention for state's rights. It goes even beyond that and into the field of local government which, it must be said, has not been too efficient.

That the people, as citizens of the United States, ought not to be hamstrung by rigid constitutional provisions and strict interpretation of them by the United States Supreme court. This may easily be expanded into other propositions such as modification of revision of court powers; mandatory retirement of judges when they reach a given age, or constitutional amendments giving the federal government more direct contact with individual citizens and individual businesses.

That the great business leaders of the last score of years are outmoded and that the time has come for a fresh start in business leadership just as the advent of the New Deal accomplished a fresh start in the political leadership. In this thought is hidden various and sundry possibilities. There are those, for example, who have become permeated with a hatred of big business. Likewise, there are those who feel that only portions of big business have been unfair and have crushed the little fellow. Aside from these two is a third group that surely feels the necessity for strict federal control of all types of business, good as well as bad, in order to prevent private initiative from getting out of bounds.

That many of our citizens are willing for the federal government to participate in business by direct competition with private initiative. This thought, expanded, naturally takes on the aspect of a broader movement for public ownership of various businesses than has been evident heretofore.

It is axiomatic that reasons effective with one person are not effective with another and reasons that operate to control the views of a county or a section of a state or even a region of states undoubtedly have had nothing at all to do with votes taken in other parts of our nation.

There are unsettled conditions. There are ten or eleven million people who are out of jobs. Some of these felt that they had been benefited by one Roosevelt policy; some felt they had been benefited by another. However one may examine the picture, it seems to me incapable that it was a combination of reasons and not any single proposition. It may be added, as some honestly feel, that the Roosevelt political machine was able to encompass all of these factors and to show in the various sections of the country how effective particular policies had been in those particular sections. That to my mind is going beyond the scope of intelligence because strong as the Roosevelt political machine is, it had to have and had to hold the faith of an extraordinarily large number of voters in addition to those controlled by the machine in order to roll up a majority of nine million votes.

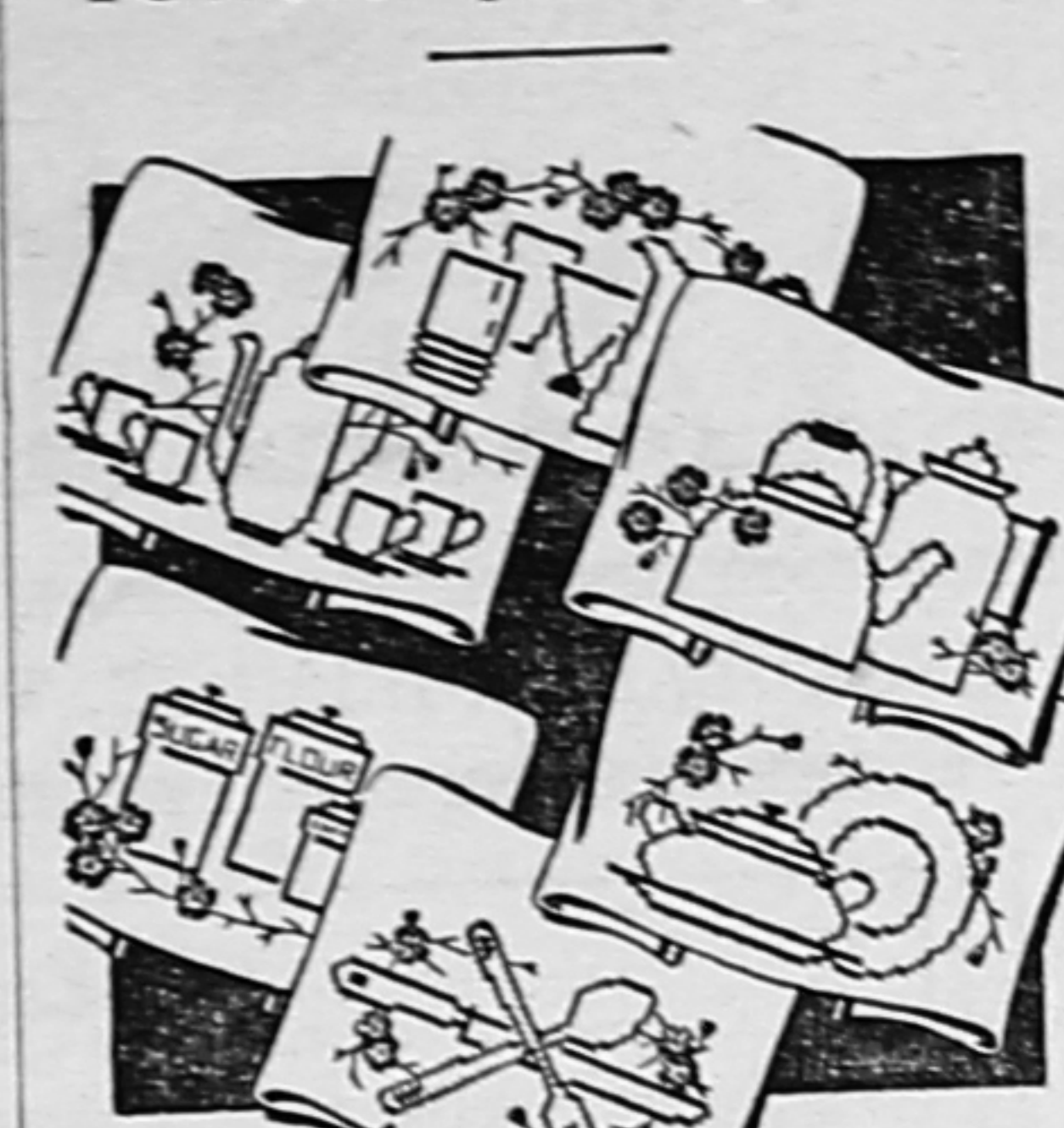
So, again we get back to the question: what will Mr. Roosevelt do with this new mandate, this fresh delegation of power that has been given to him?

Already there are signs developing among the old line, conservative Democrats of a desire to persuade him to be less radical than he was in his first four years as President. These Democrats feel that this country needs a little less of reform and considerably more of sound governmental management. How much effect they will have on general administration policies obviously is problematical. It is problematical because included among the new senators and representatives, especially among the representatives, are many men who do not impress me as having the slightest understanding of governmental functions. Consequently, from these and from those wild eyes already in the house membership, we undoubtedly will see some of the worst harum scarum pieces of legislation ever proposed in the national house of representatives.

It is such circumstances as are presented in the type of legislation that I named that will test Mr. Roosevelt's real capacity as a statesman.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Simple Cross Stitch Towels Quickly Done



Pattern 1302

You'll enjoy doing these—they go so fast! You'll enjoy owning them—they're so effective! The simple cross stitch dishes contrast so well with the dainty flowers. Any bride-to-be would be delighted with a set of these—they'd certainly make an effective Fair donation. Lose no time, for you'll want to make a number of sets. Pattern 1302 contains a transfer pattern of six motifs averaging 4½ by 8 inches; illustration of all stitches needed; color suggestions; material requirements.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

Uncle Phil Says:

Chaff or Flint

Vagrant winds blow the chaff, but the flint is undisturbed. Which are we?

If one must sneer, let him not indulge in cheap ones. They're so trying among people of intelligence.

More that boys are expected to be perfect, the more dissembling there will be.

If one could only learn not to be afraid he would escape 75 per cent of his worry.

You don't blame a dumb man for his dumbness unless he takes on airs.

Nice Thought

Over the players' entrance to the center tennis court at Wimbledon, England, is a quotation from Kipling's "If": "If you can meet with triumph and disaster, and treat those two imposters just the same . . ."

Gift of Conversation

The pith of conversation does not consist in exhibiting your own superior knowledge on matters of small importance, but in enlarging, improving, and correcting the information you possess, by the authority of others.—Walter Scott.



with this famous southern SPECIAL-BLEND in the bright red Jewel carton

● Cakes are more delicate, pastry and biscuits flakier and more delicious when you use this finer shortening! For Jewel is a Special-Blend of vegetable fat with other bland cooking fats. Actual tests prove that it creams faster and makes more tender baked foods.

PREFERRED TO THE COSTLIEST SHORTENINGS

Silence Is a Remedy
We all make many mistakes—most of them in what we say.

Being Wary
Be wary then; best safety lies in fear.—Shakespeare.

TODAY THE DIONNE QUINS HAD QUAKER OATS

Famous doctors prove how to make children thrive



Young and Old, Alike, Need Vitamin B for Keeping Fit.* Supplied in Quaker Oats

● Nervousness, constipation, poor appetite know no age limits. They prey upon the energy of thousands when diets lack a sufficient amount of the precious Vitamin B so richly supplied by a Quaker Oats breakfast. So serve the whole family a bowl of Quaker Oats every morning.

*Where poor condition is due to lack of Vitamin B

QUAKER OATS

JOHN BECOMES A FIRST CLASS SCOUT!



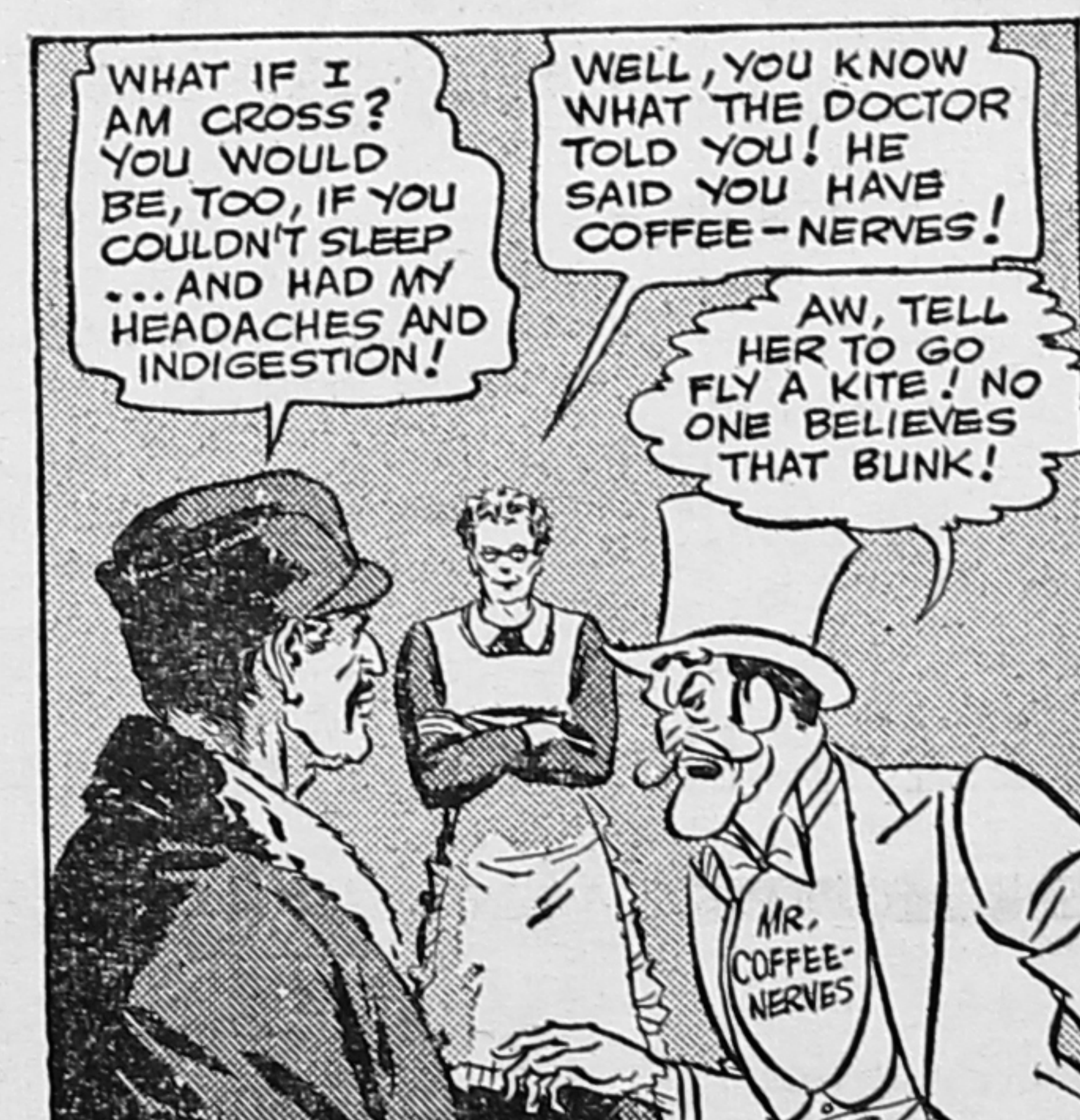
WHAT? YOUR BOY SCOUTS USE MY POND FOR THEIR SKATING RACES? I SHOULD SAY NOT! AND THAT'S FINAL!

SAY... THAT SCOUTMASTER'S GOT A NERVE! HANG UP ON HIM! GO ON... BANG UP THE RECEIVER!



WHY, JOHN... I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU ACT SO CROSS! YOU DIDN'T NEED TO TAKE THE POOR MAN'S HEAD OFF!

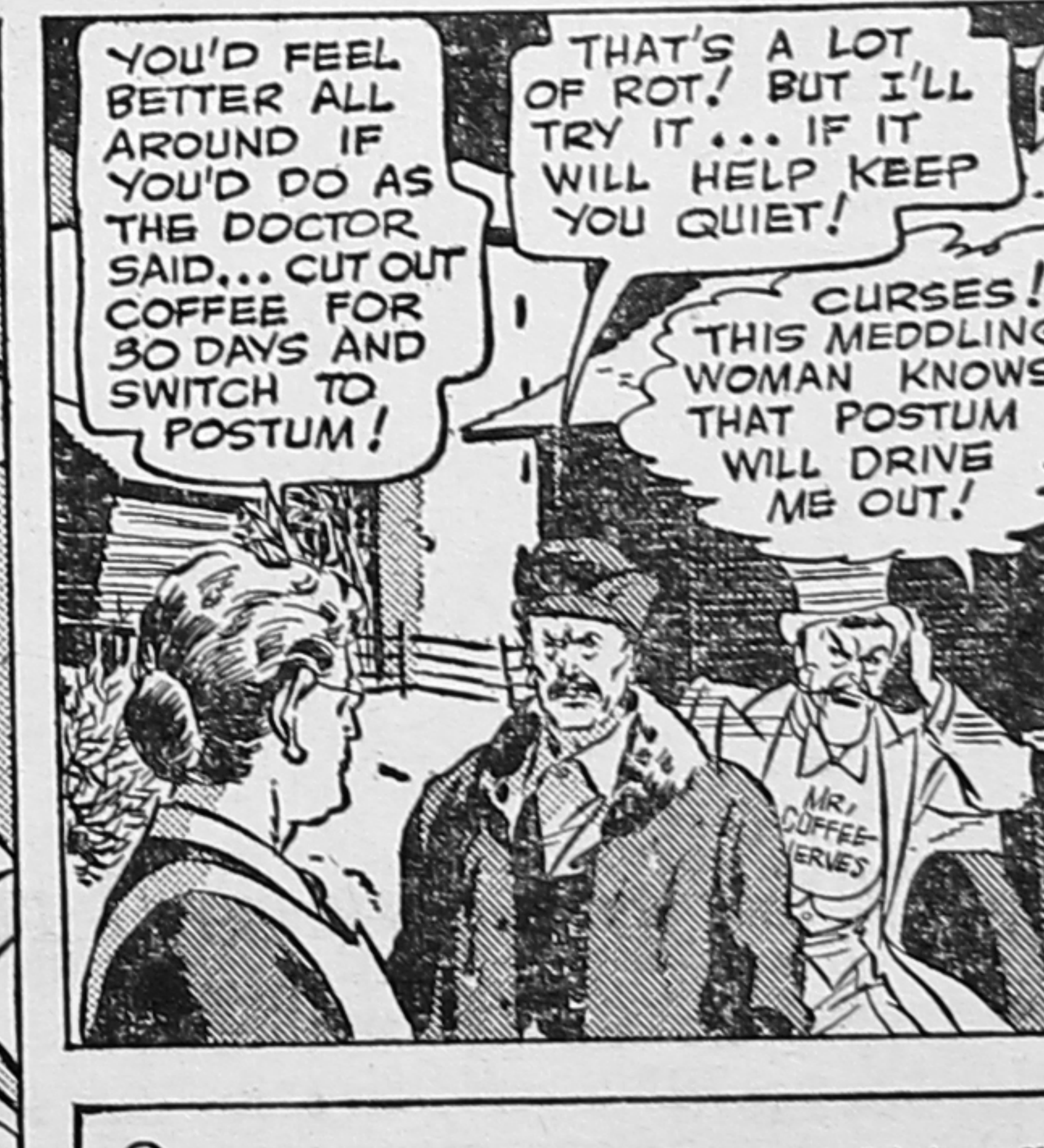
THERE SHE GOES... NAGGING AGAIN! SHE KNOWS YOU SCARCELY SLEPT A WINK LAST NIGHT... BUT SHE DOESN'T CARE!



WHAT IF I AM CROSS? YOU WOULD BE, TOO, IF YOU COULDN'T SLEEP... AND HAD MY HEADACHES AND INDIGESTION!

WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT THE DOCTOR TOLD YOU! HE SAID YOU HAD COFFEE-NERVES!

AW, TELL HER TO GO FLY A KITE! NO ONE BELIEVES THAT BUNK!



YOU'D FEEL BETTER ALL AROUND IF YOU'D DO AS THE DOCTOR SAID... CUT OUT COFFEE FOR 30 DAYS AND SWITCH TO POSTUM!

THAT'S A LOT OF ROT! BUT I'LL TRY IT... IF IT WILL HELP KEEP YOU QUIET!

CURSES! THIS MEDDLING WOMAN KNOWS THAT POSTUM WILL DRIVE ME OUT!



30 DAYS LATER
YOUR HUSBAND IS CERTAINLY A JOLLY SOUL! HE'S HAVING THE TIME OF HIS LIFE!

ISN'T IT WONDERFUL? SINCE HE SWITCHED TO POSTUM HE'S BEEN A DIFFERENT PERSON!

OF COURSE, children should never drink coffee. And many grown-ups, too, find that the caffeine in coffee disagrees with them. If you have headaches or indigestion or can't sleep soundly... try Postum. It contains no caffeine. It is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened.

You may miss coffee at first, but after 30 days you'll love Postum for its own rich, satisfying flavor. Postum comes in two forms—Postum Cereal, the kind you boil, and Instant Postum, made instantly in the cup. Either way it is easy to make, delicious, economical, and may prove a real help. A product of General Foods.

FREE—Let us send you your first week's supply of Postum free! Simply mail coupon.

GENERAL FOODS, Battle Creek, Mich. W-G 11-21-38

Send me, without obligation, a week's supply of Instant Postum Postum Cereal (check kind you prefer).

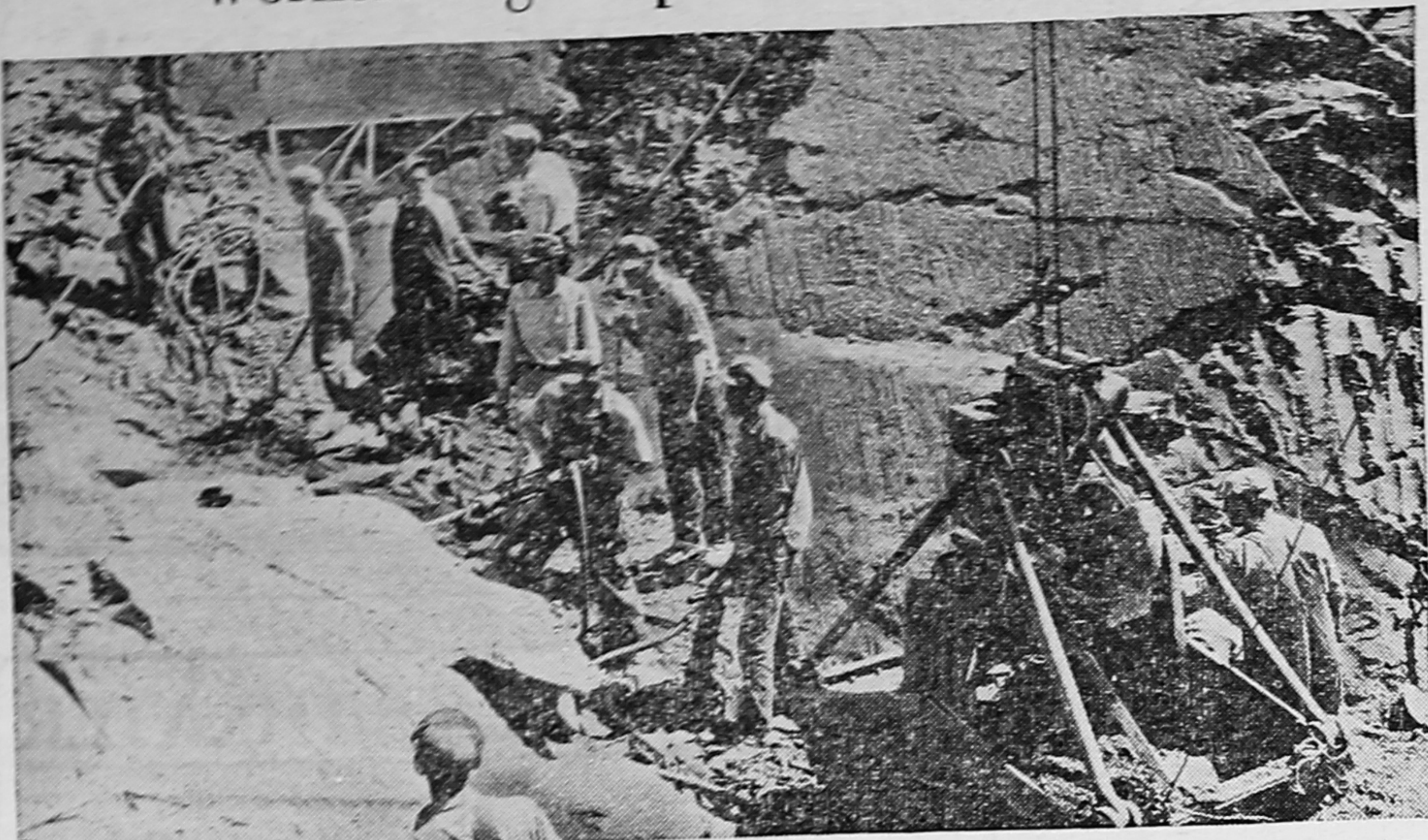
Name _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____

Fill in completely, print name and address. If you live in Canada, address: General Foods, Ltd., Cobourg, Ont. (Offer expires July 1, 1937.)

Workers Dig Deep for Mammoth Dam



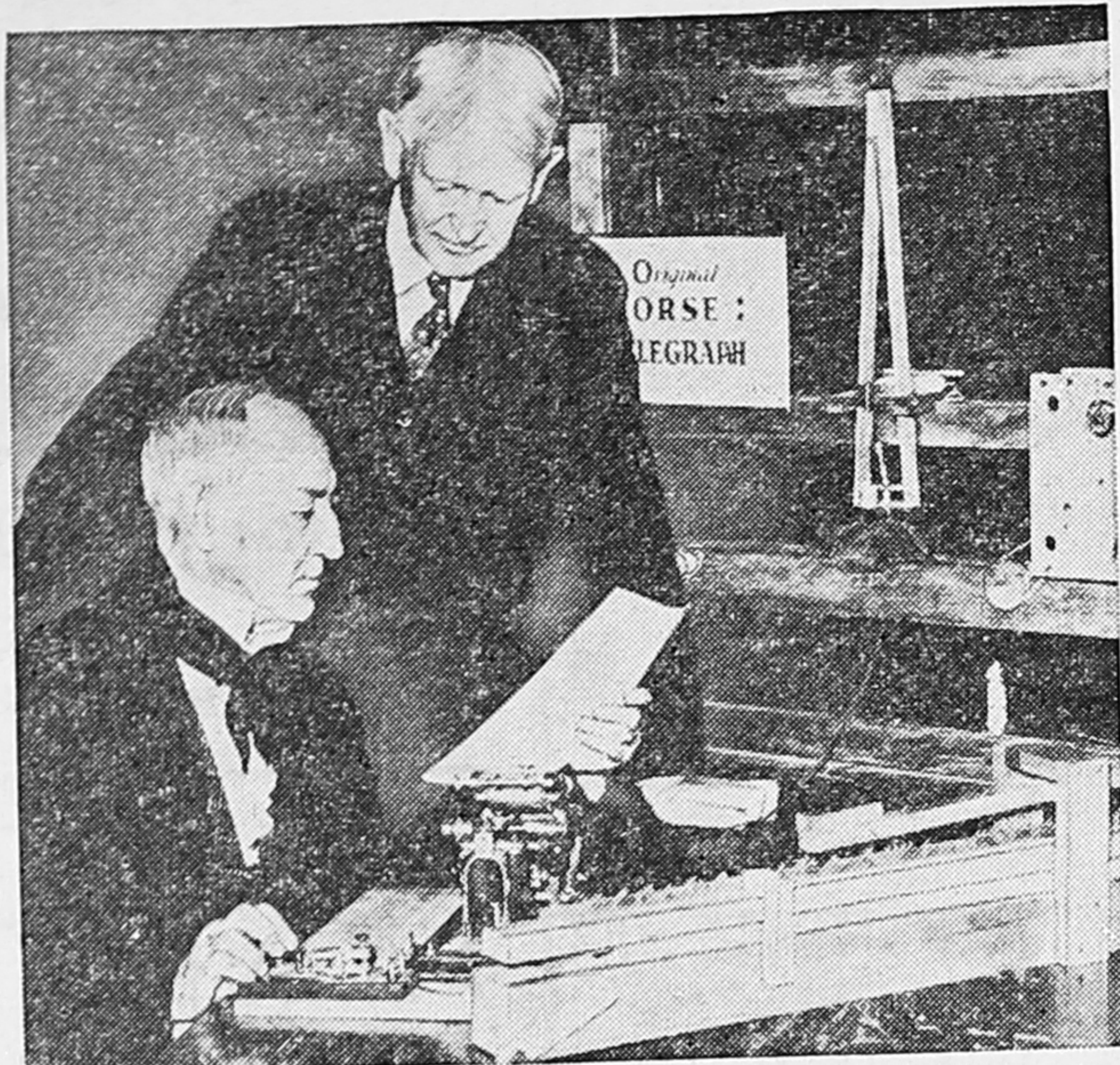
PWA workmen excavating for the spillway structure of the Fort Peck dam, a project in eastern Montana, financed in part by an allotment of \$49,881,000, from the Public Works administration. When completed, the Fort Peck project will be the largest earth-fill dam in the world, will control floods of the Missouri river and irrigate thousands of acres of now arid land.

"REEL" RIFLE



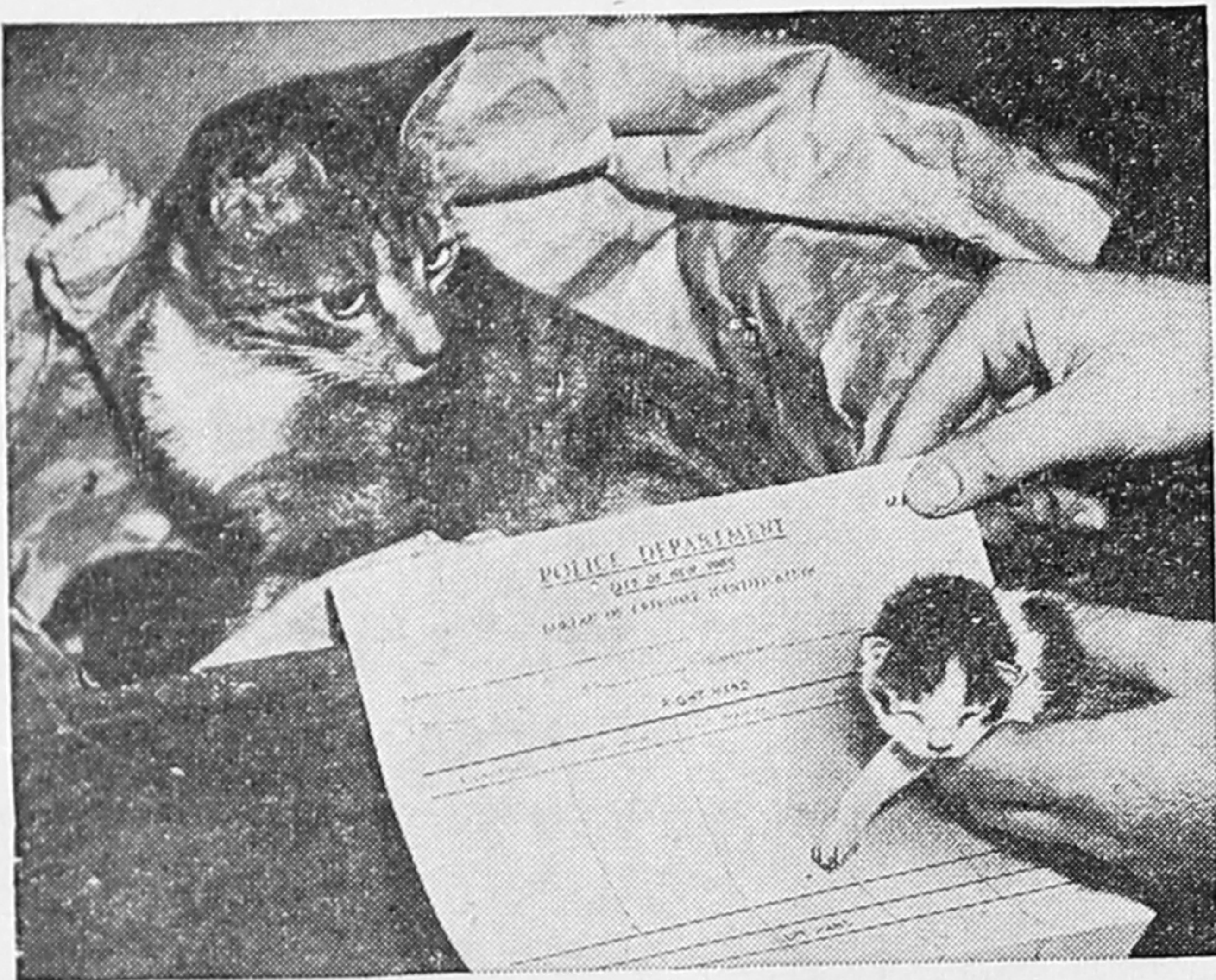
Pretty Maurine Kerns, of Miami, Fla., shown with her home-made harpoon rifle, designed by W. M. Edwards. The gun operates by means of stout rubber bands which discharge a steel arrow tied to a fishing reel line under the barrel. The fish is speared (if the angler is a good marksman) and reeled in.

Celebrate Telegraph Anniversary



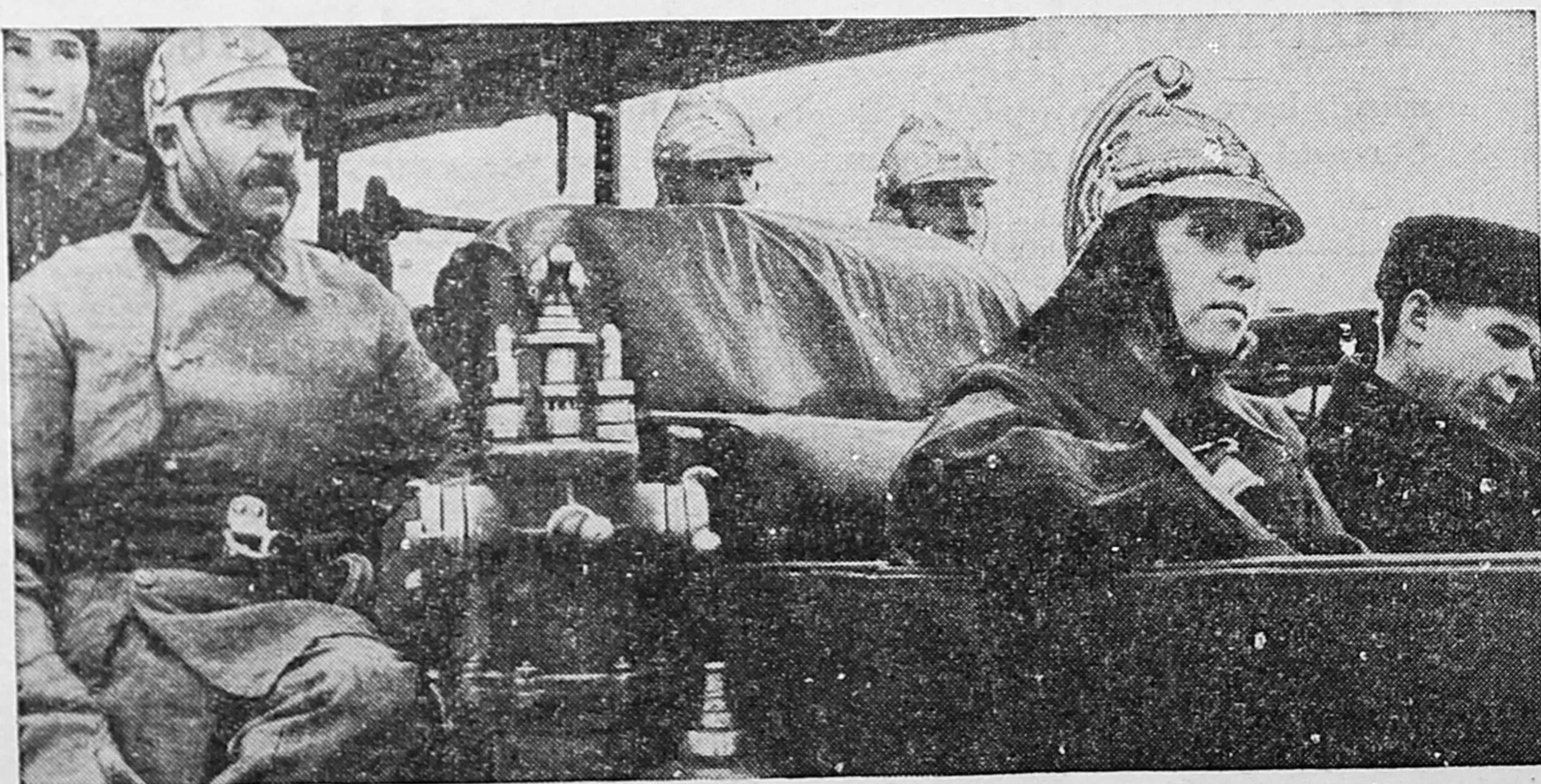
The seventy-fifth anniversary of the completion of the first transcontinental telegraph line was celebrated recently in ceremonies at New York university. In 1861 the first transcontinental message was transmitted from San Francisco to the White House in Washington. Dr. Howard R. Driggs watches operator S. Brester receive the re-transmission of the first message.

Cops Take "Paw Prints" of Kittens



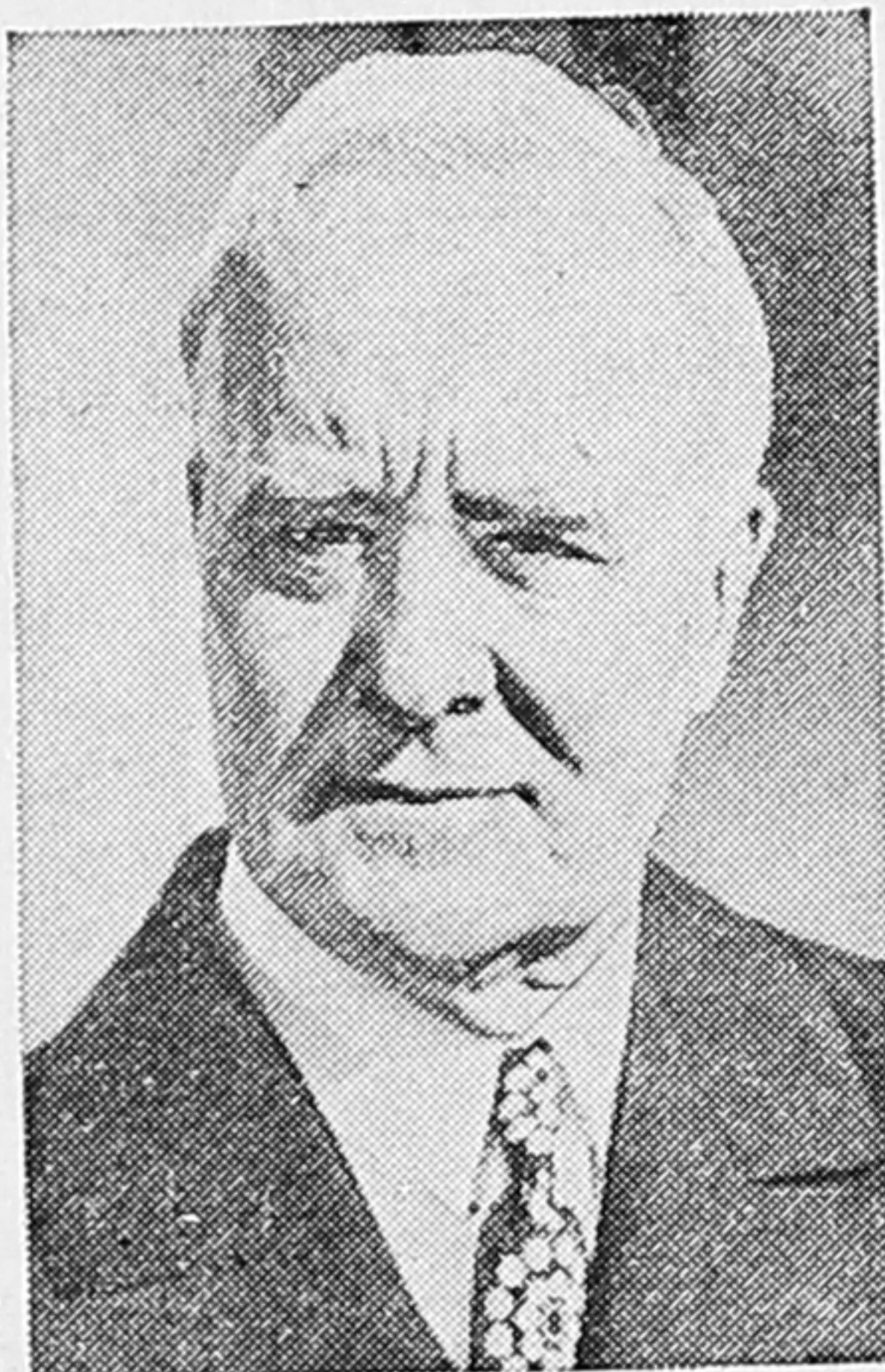
The day old quadruplet kittens of Tige, police headquarters cat, have their paw prints recorded while their mother looks on. The daily lineup at New York headquarters was delayed nearly an hour because officials had dropped the preparation of records to aid Tige in the early morning hours when the kittens arrived.

Women Fire "Laddies" Fight Blazes in Russia



This photograph illustrates better than many words the point reached in Soviet Russia's recognition of sex equality. A woman fire inspector, M. Dimitriyeva, is shown, brass-helmeted, sitting beside the driver of a fire engine on the way to a blaze. Incidentally, it is interesting to observe how the firemen are securely attached to the vehicle with stout hooks. Note man at left.

CHIEF OF SURGEONS



Dr. Frederic A. Besley, of Waukegan, Ill., is the new president of the American College of Surgeons. He was elected at the clinical conference of the college in Philadelphia. Dr. Besley is a graduate of Northwestern university. He has spent 27 years at the Cook County hospital in Chicago.

Ancient Mayas Kept Thanksgiving Day

WHEN football fans turn out for the Thanksgiving games they will perhaps realize that they are conforming with an old American custom, but do they know how old that custom is? asks a writer in the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Thanksgiving football games were instituted in America about 2000 B. C. The custom began among the ancient Mayas, who, although they did not eat mince pie or sit in concrete stadiums, did dine on turkey and did set aside a day on which they offered up the first fruits of the harvest season, feasted and played, or watched a ball game in a stone-walled enclosure.

The department of middle American research at Tulane university has discovered that the Mayan games were like ours in many respects. Just as fans today travel for miles to see the Thanksgiving games, so did our predecessors on this continent journey across the land, on foot or horseback, to Chichen-Itza, holy city of the Mayas, to view the holiday spectacle.

In his description of the Mayan game, Maurice Reis, on the staff of the department of middle American research at Tulane, says: "As it began when Rome ruled the waves and Frenchmen wore bear skins as their Sunday best, football wasn't just kicked with the foot and the scores were produced by persuading the ball to pass through a perpendicular ring high on a stone wall."

When the thousands of pilgrims who came every year arrived at Chichen-Itza, they offered sacri-



The Ball Wasn't Kicked With the Foot in That Game.

fices to the earth gods in an impressive thanksgiving ceremony led by the ruler.

"The earth gods," says Alredo Barrera Vasquez, of the staffs of the Mexican National Museum and the National University of Mexico, who is of Maya descent, "are called the Four Bacabs and are represented as supporting the four corners of the earth. Each god has an appropriate color: red for the east where the sun rises, black for the west where it sinks into darkness, yellow for the warm south and white for the cold north. Yum K'ax, Lord of the Forest, resides at the center of the universe and is characterized by the colors blue and green."

The Thanksgiving ceremonies still take place in some parts of Mexico today, although most of the old customs are dominated by the Catholic influence.

The name of the principal god of the harvest is lost. However, we have many representations of him on ancient monuments. He is always depicted as being young and handsome, symbolic of life and growth. From his head grows maize instead of hair.

Delightful, Modish Models



MATRON, miss, or tiny maid—you'll find here the answer to your wardrobe needs. These three delightful and modish models, specially designed for those who sew at home, cover a wide range of sizes and take high honors for style and economy combined.

Pattern 1818, an unusually graceful and flattering double duty frock for the mature figure, features a softly draped collar in contrast and set in skirt panels topped with pockets. Appropriate for any of a wide range of fabrics, it will serve with equal grace as a morning or daytime frock, can be cut twice for double wear. The pattern is available in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, and 52. Size 36 requires 4 1/4 yards of 39 inch material plus 1/2 yard contrast.

Pattern 1984, the princess frock, has everything it takes for success. Taking full advantage of the current swing to princess lines, this slick number features front and back panels extending from yoke to hem and can be fashioned with long or short sleeves as you prefer. With a world of zip and a fitted waist, this simply made pattern is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, and 42. Size 16 requires 5 1/2 yards of 39 inch or 3 yards of 54 inch fabric, and there are just six simple pieces to the complete pattern.

Pattern 1910, the adorable apron, is an early reminder that Christmas is just around the corner and it's time to start now on the frocks you are planning to make for your baby daughter or a favorite niece. Your selection of materials is unlimited—percale or gingham or pique or pongee or

shantung or linen. Designed for sizes 2, 4, 6, and 8 years, the pattern in size 4 requires just 2 3/4 yards of 32 or 35 inch fabric.

All patterns include illustrated sewing charts to guide you every step of the way. You'll find making them a joy. Send for yours today.

Send for the Barbara Bell Fall Pattern Book containing 100 well-planned, easy-to-make patterns. Exclusive fashions for children, young women, and matrons. Send 15 cents (in coins) for your copy. Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 367 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each. © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Beware Coughs That Hang On

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble to aid nature to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, your druggist is authorized to guarantee Creomulsion and to refund your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Get Creomulsion right now. (Adv.)

Just Hustling

Some men are so busy hustling that they never have time to do anything else.

Foreign Words and Phrases

In Esse. (L.) In a state of being. Allons! (F.) Let us go! Come! Bis pueri senes. (L.) Old men are twice children.

Magnum opus. (L.) The chief work of an author; a great work. Outre. (F.) Extravagant, in bad taste.

Ferae naturae. (L.) Of a wild nature. Garde de corps. (F.) A body-guard.

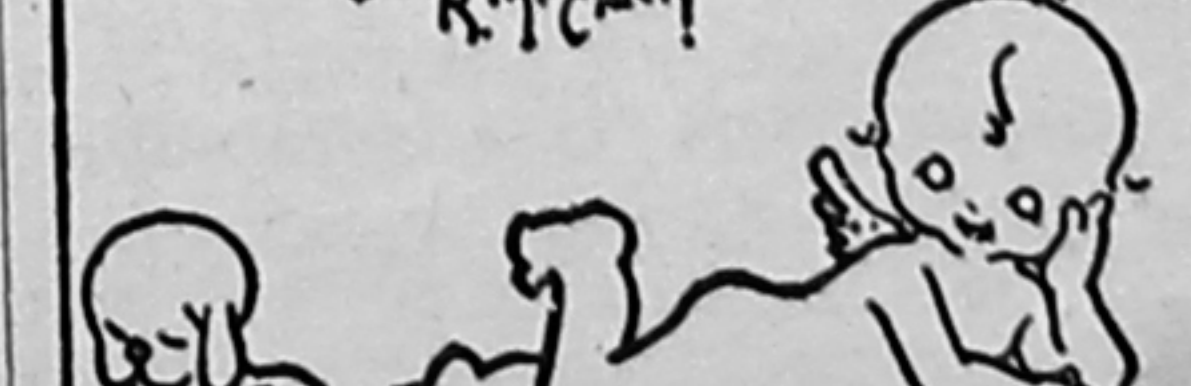
Canaille (F.) The rabble. Lasciate ogni speranza, voi ch'entrate (It.) Who enter here, leave all hope behind. (The inscription over the gate of Dante's Inferno.)

Pumpkin and Mince Pies Are Favorites



THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

Sweeter than Swinburne's miraculous lays,
Sweeter than Shelley's melodious flight,
Sweeter than you can imagine I fear
Are the poems I make up myself in the night.
R. J. C. M. G.



KILL RATS TODAY!

Health officials urge the killing of RATS, MICE, COCKROACHES, WATERBUGS.

STEARNS' ELECTRIC PASTE

Recognized for 58 years as the guaranteed killer of these food-destroying and disease-carrying pests. Ask your dealer. Money back if it fails. IN TUBES 35c—LARGE BOXES \$1.00



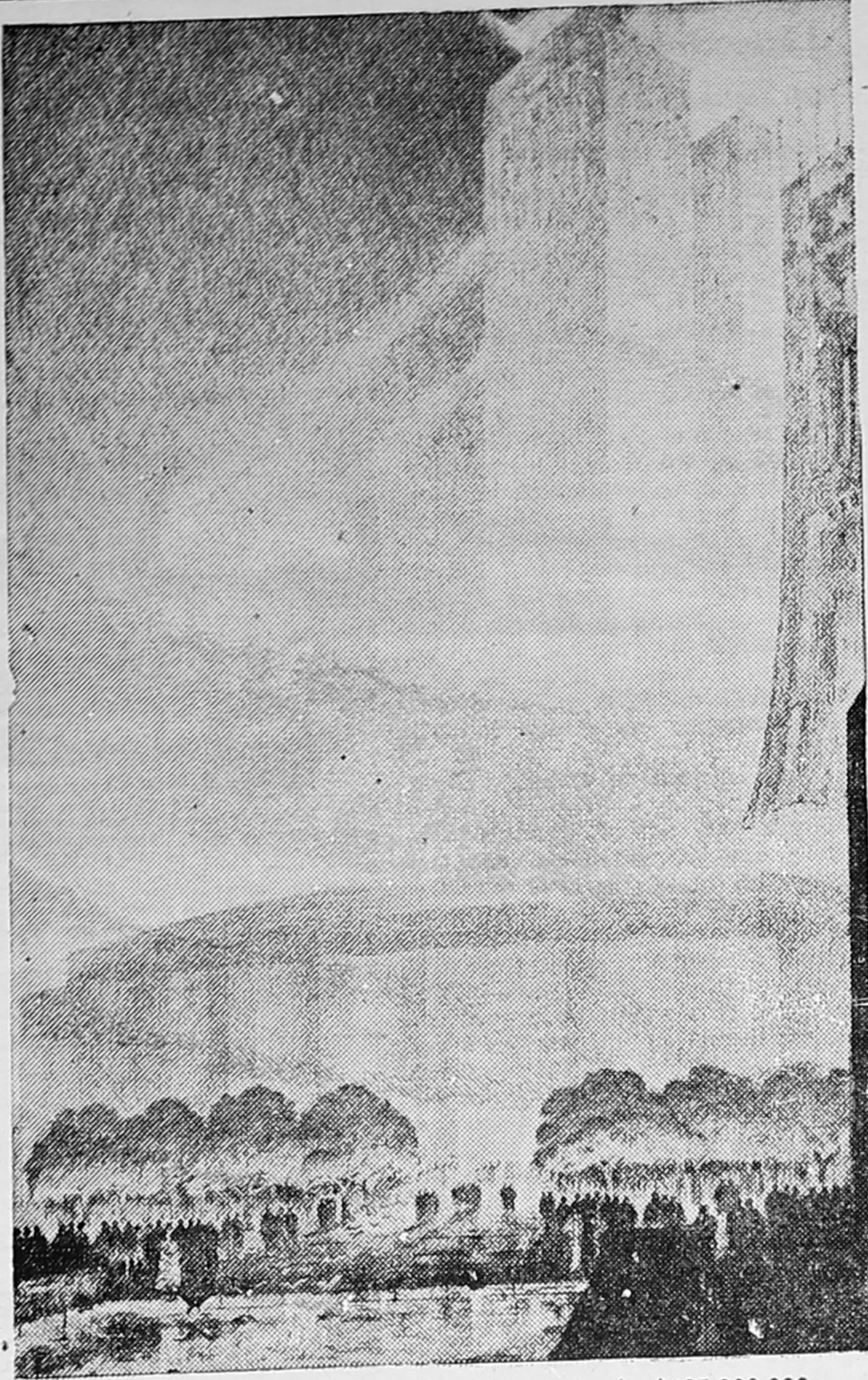
STOP NIGHT COUGHING AND THROAT TICKLE. Get a good night's sleep. A tip of Kemp's Balsam soothes tender membranes... lubricates dryness.

KEMPS BALSAM

"Quotations"

If you are a friend to Nature you are a rich man, even in old age.—Adolf Lorenz.
The only way of catching a train I have ever discovered is to miss the train before.—G. K. Chesterton.
Women are the social guardians of the human race.—Lady Astor.
Beauty in itself is not a gift, but femininity is.—Henri Bernstein.
To live for one's country is greater than to die for it.—Harold Bell Wright.

Where All Roads Will Lead in 1939
THEME CENTER OF NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR



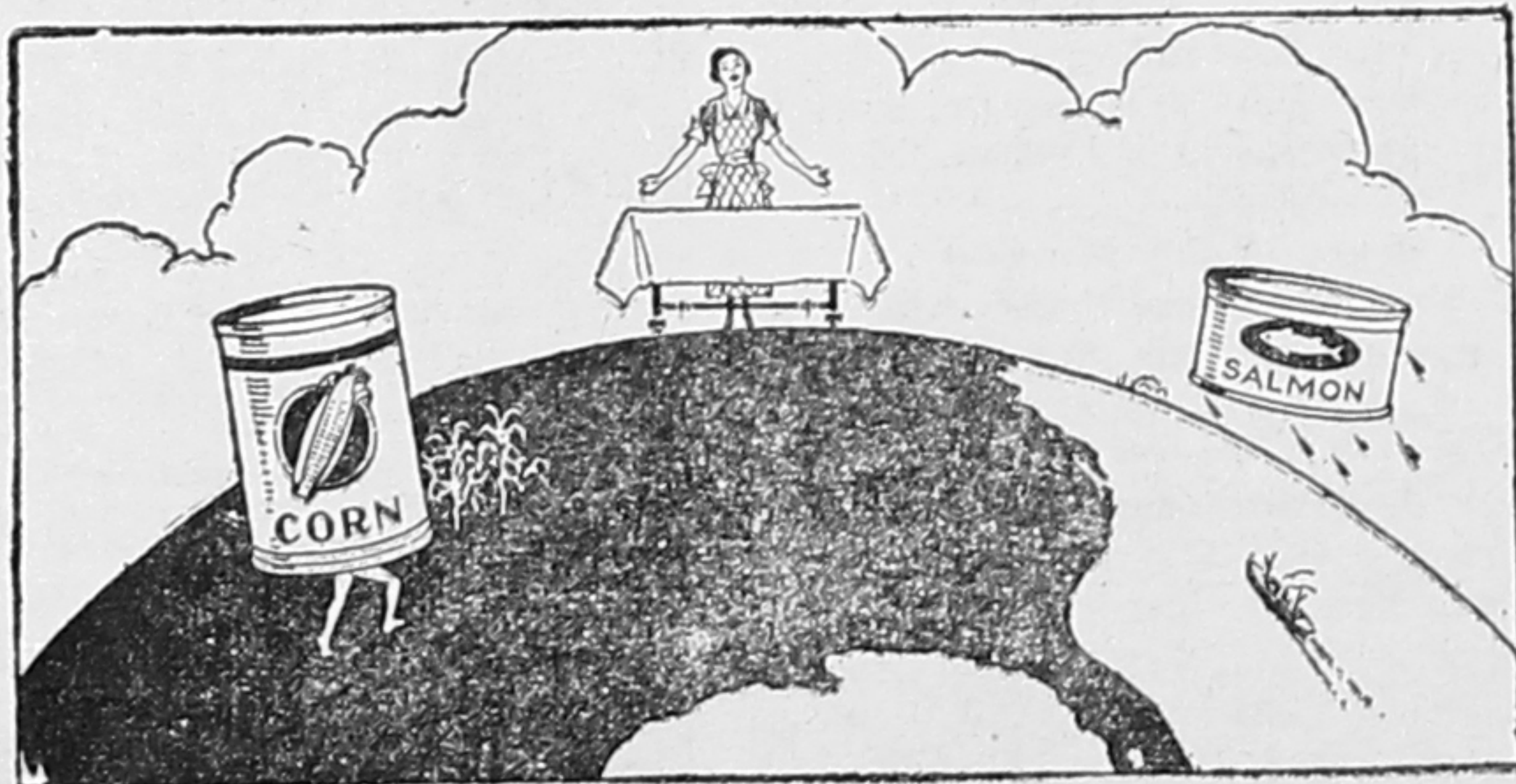
This massive tower, 250 feet high, will dominate the \$125,000,000 exposition in Flushing Meadow Park, Queens, which will open its gates to an estimated 50,000,000 visitors on April 30, 1939. Radiating out from the Theme Tower, which will contain a vast panorama depicting the America of Yesterday, Today and Tomorrow, will be broad, tree-lined malls, promenades and avenues leading to the ten exhibit zones into which the Fair will be divided.

DEATH STALKS THE HIGHWAYS



Hays, Kans.—A statewide movement to enact legislation which will seek to curb the serious increase in the destruction of life and property is spurred on daily by such sordid scenes of truck and motor car disasters as shown above. In this head-on collision ten miles west of Hays the occupant of the

motor car was killed and the truck driver received serious bruises and cuts. In every community there is developing a determined effort to regulate speed, size of trucks, more rigid inspection of brakes, lights and other equipment and more equitable taxation for the upkeep of state highways.



A MODERN MIRACLE

THIS is a wonderful world. A modern housewife can reach with one hand right out into the middle of the ocean and with the other into the cornfields of Kansas and combine the two products she grasps, right at her kitchen table, into a dish that tastes as wonderful as the feat she has just performed. Here's the recipe for **Corn and Salmon Pudding**: Mix the contents of a No. 2 can corn, one tablespoon melted butter, one-half teaspoon salt, one-eighth teaspoon pepper, the contents of one small can salmon, being careful not to break up the salmon too finely, and one tablespoon heavy cream or evaporated milk. Bake in a buttered baking dish in a moderate—300 degree—oven for thirty minutes. Serves eight.

But that first feat is nothing to the one she can casually perform in making the following second dish. If devilry is done in Hades she has to reach with one hand into whatever part of the cosmos it lies and with the other into the cornfields in order to make **Deviled Corn Scallop**: Mix together two cups canned corn and the contents of a 2 1/2 ounce can deviled ham, and season to taste with salt and pepper. Pour half into a buttered baking dish, sprinkle with a few crumbs (you will need half a cup of them in all) add the rest of the corn mixture, and pour in one-third cup milk. Cover with the rest of the crumbs to which two tablespoons melted butter has been added. Bake in a moderate—375 degree—oven for thirty minutes. Serves four.

The Value of a Smile

It costs little but creates much. It enriches those who receive it without impoverishing those who give. It happens in a flash and the memory of it sometimes lasts forever. None are so rich that they can get along without it and none are so poor who do not become richer from its benefits. It creates happiness in the home, fosters good will in a business, and is the countersign of friends. It is rest to the weary, daylight to the discouraged, sunshine to the sad and nature's best antidote for trouble. Yet it cannot be bought, begged, borrowed or stolen. It is something that is no earthly good to anybody till it is given away.

A Rising Cash Crop

In a article in the Scientific Monthly, recently published, Dr. A. A. Hovarth, chemist at the agricultural experiment station near Newark, Del., asserts that the soybean points the way to agricultural recovery.

He enumerates the increasing use of the soybean in industry and shows that it has hardly begun to assume its rightful position as a raw material in this country. He points out that in paint, linoleum, ink, enamel, soap, plastic and solid composition materials, to mention only a few products, the soybean is now being used. Continuing, he says:

"Today the soybean is one of the most promising agricultural plants for an almost unlimited variety of industrial uses, most of them non-competing with existing domestic products, and as such offers the broadest outlook for making farming a paying proposition. The cultivation of soybeans as a cash crop has every chance to explain, and will no doubt create new industries which may lead to the ultimate well-being of farmers, workmen and business men alike."

In addition to the varied industrial uses to which Dr. Hovarth refers, soybean oilmeal is now used as a protein ingredient of the best commercial feeds, highly desirable in the feeding of hogs, poultry and dairy cows. Because of its palatability, digestibility and its superior nutritional qualities, soybean oilmeal is meeting a rapidly increasing demand on the part of successful livestock raisers throughout the country.

What's New

A noiseless electric fan, with the motor in the hub and blades like a centrifugal pump, has been perfected.

The 200-inch mirror cast for what is to be the world's largest telescope will bring the moon apparently within 25 miles of the earth, say scientists.

Hope of a new approach to the treatment of tuberculosis was created recently through the discovery of three poisons produced in the body by the disease germs.

Prof. G. W. Stewart of Iowa University believes science will some day make it possible for deaf persons to hear or feel sounds through their skin.

A group of American scientists who believe suicide is the result of a primitive emotion are making a study of primitive people in an effort to find a means of checking self-destruction in civilized countries.

The administration of iron helps fair-skinned persons to resist the effects of bright sun, according to Dr. Howard L. Eder of Santa Barbara, Calif., who says that if begun early enough in life it can even prevent freckles.

Chicken Supper
Saturday, November 21—In the basement of St. John's Evangelical Church—Come!

Time Tables
C. & E. I.
Southbound 1:15 p. m.
Northbound 3:23 p. m.
Star Mail Route
Southbound 7:15 a. m.
Northbound 8:30 a. m.

Freesh & Rahn
Auctioneers
Call, phone or write for date
L. C. FREESH, Newman, Ill.
FLOYD RAHN, Camargo, Ill.

L. W. Donley
Phone No. 22
ICE
City Transfer
Long Distance Hauling
Broadlands, Illinois

Dr. Erwin Pasternak
DENTIST
X-Ray
Phone 24
Homer Illinois

Dr. W. L. Hagebush
DENTIST
X-Ray
Phone 83
Newman Illinois

ELECTRIC WELDING
Acetylene Welding and Cutting
Lathe Work
Bus Baldwin
Standard Service Station
Broadlands

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

Now My Dear
DON'T LET THAT HEADACHE SLOW YOU DOWN

STOP IT WITH ALKA-SELTZER
Does Headache "slow you down?" You are a rare exception if it does not. One or two tablets of ALKA-SELTZER in a glass of water makes a pleasant alkalinizing solution that usually brings relief in just a few minutes. ALKA-SELTZER is also recommended for Gas on Stomach, "Morning After", Acid Indigestion, Colds, and Muscular Pains. You will like the tangy flavor and the results when you take ALKA-SELTZER. ALKA-SELTZER, when dissolved in water, contains an analgesic, (Sodium Acetyl-Salicylate). In addition, the alkalinizing agents in ALKA-SELTZER help to relieve those everyday disorders associated with hyper-acidity. Small package 30c Large package 60c

Alka-Seltzer

HOW TO CARVE A TURKEY By Ernest Amiet

1. Place turkey on back with legs pointing towards the carver. Grasp paper full covering end of leg. Cut through skin between leg and body with carving knife and disjunct leg.
2. Push wing down and hold firmly with fork. Make a deep cut diagonally into breast just above wing. Carve breast in thin crosswise slices. The deep diagonal cut enables you to end slice neatly.
3. Hold wing with fork and disjunct with carving knife. Then carve balance of white meat from breast. Under the back, on either side, may be found two, small, outer-shaped pieces of dark meat.
4. For a small family, it is advisable to carve but one side of the turkey as required so that the remainder may be left in good condition for a second serving.

HOW TO COOK A TURKEY



● Give your family and guests roast turkey as it should be by roasting it in the moist, even heat of an electric oven. See how easy it is: Prepare turkey with salt and butter, place in shallow oblong pan (not a covered roaster—moist even electric heat does away with the need for clumsy utensils). Place roast in oven, turn switch to 'bake'; set temperature control to 275-325°; time 25-30 minutes per pound. That's All! No basting, no turning, no watching. The turkey will have a crackly, glistening brown skin and meat will have a luscious juiciness that electric roasting can give. Join the swing to modern electric cooking now! See the new ranges. Learn all the details of our special offer!

HOTPOINT CALROD THRIFT COOKER

What Mazda means to light, Calrod means to cookery. Calrod is the name given to Hotpoint's hi-speed sealed-in-metal cooking coil which has revolutionized electric cookery. It brings new speed, new cleanliness and new economy to the kitchen.

GENERAL ELECTRIC REFRIGERATORS
Any Model \$5 down. Balance up to 36 months. Ask your dealer or visit our showrooms.

HOTPOINT WATER HEATERS
Save with 1c controlled Water Heating Service. Extra savings—extended terms on 2 or more.

CENTRAL ILLINOIS PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY

ASK ABOUT THE NEW—LOWER AVERAGE—SIMPLIFIED ELECTRICITY PRICES

Household Questions

To clean fireplace bricks, cover them with a paste made of powdered pumice and household ammonia. Let it dry for an hour, then scrub with warm soapy water.

A little salt added to pumpkin sauce will greatly improve the flavor.

Cooked prunes stuffed with celery and nuts make a tempting salad. Stuffed prunes can also be used as a garnish for chops, roasts or steaks.

To braise roasts, steaks or chops first brown the meat, then put in a tightly covered utensil with very little water either on the top of stove or in oven and continue cooking slowly until meat is tender.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

GENUINE QUICK-ACTING BAYER ASPIRIN 1/4 A TABLET!



Bayer Tablets Dissolve Almost Instantly

In 2 seconds by stop watch a genuine BAYER Aspirin tablet starts to disintegrate and go to work. Drop a Bayer Aspirin tablet into a glass of water. By the time it hits the bottom of the glass it is disintegrating. What happens in this case . . . happens in your stomach.

For Amazingly Quick Relief Get Genuine Bayer Aspirin

You can now get Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN for virtually 1/4 a tablet at any drug store.

Two full dozen now, in a flat pocket tin, for 25¢! Try this new package. Enjoy the real Bayer article now without thought of price!

Do this especially if you want quick relief from a bad headache, neuritis or neuralgia pains. Note illustration above, and remember, BAYER ASPIRIN works fast.

And ask for it by its full name—BAYER ASPIRIN—not by the name "aspirin" alone when you buy. Get it next time you want quick relief.

15¢ FOR A DOZEN FULL 25¢

Virtually 1c a tablet

LOOK FOR THE BAYER CROSS

Killing Time

The best way to kill time is to work it to death.

WHAT BECAME OF YOUR HEADACHES?

ON THE ALL-VEGETABLE CORRECTIVE PUT A STOP TO ALL THAT!

She was "notorious" for her sick headaches. Finally a friend said, "Why don't you give NRS a trial?" With Nature's Remedy (NRS Tablets) she noted a thorough cleansing of poisonous wastes—a complete natural action that she hadn't experienced for ages. Yet so gentle and refreshing. Try NRS yourself. They are so fine for constipation, so useful in warding off colds, so-called "bilious spells" and other conditions caused by faulty elimination. Only 25¢ for box of 25 at any drugstore.

MANGE

Mange in dogs is a serious skin disease and calls for prompt use of GLOVER'S MANGE MEDICINE

It relieves itching and irritation; kills the mange mites causing Sarcopic Mange; checks spread of the disease; stimulates hair growth on bare patches, destroys ticks and chiggers. Insist on GLOVER'S. At all druggists.

GLOVER'S WORM MEDICINES are safe, sure. In capsules and liquid form for Roundworms; capsules for Tapeworms and Hookworms.

FREE VETERINARY ADVICE on any animal problem. Please mention animal's age, breed and sex. FREE GUIDE—Write for it today. Address:

GLOVER'S

Dept. D47, 462 Fourth Avenue, New York City

AFTER YOU EAT?

After you finish a meal can you be sure of regular, successful elimination? Get rid of waste material that causes gas, acidity, headaches. Take Milnesia Waters for quick, pleasant elimination. Each wafer equals 4 teaspoonsful of milk of magnesia. 20¢, 35¢ & 60¢ at drug stores

MURDER MASQUERADE

By INEZ HAYNES IRWIN
Copyright Inez Haynes Irwin
WNU Service.

SYNOPSIS

Mary Avery, a widow who lives in the harbor town of Satuit, Mass., with two negro maids, Sarah Darie and Bessie Williams, writes a manuscript describing the famous Second Head murder, which occurred on her estate. Next to Mary live Mr. and Mrs. Peter Stow who every year give a summer masquerade party. One of the guests of this function is murdered. Nearby live Dr. and Mrs. Geary and their married daughter Edith and her husband Alfred Bray, Doctor Myron Marden and his step-granddaughter, Caro Prentiss, a beautiful young girl who was born in France. Next live Paul and Lora Eames and their daughter Molly. Molly was engaged to the murdered man, Ace Blaikie. She had been engaged to Walter Treadway, who had been the murdered man's secretary, but the engagement was suddenly broken and he had left town. Other neighbors are the Fairweather sisters, Flora, a hopeless invalid and Margaret. All but the latter two attended the masquerade. Mary's eight-year-old niece Sylvia Sard is visiting her for the summer. The wooded part of Mary's estate is called the Spinney. In it is a tiny log cabin. The stone wall is a tiny circular pond called the Merry Mere. This is the day of the masquerade and excitement is high. Mary decides to take Sylvia, who is an unusually observant child. Caro Prentiss and Molly Eames drop in during the afternoon. Molly seems preoccupied. Soon Blaikie, Doctor Marden and Bruce Hexson, a friend of Ace's, arrive.

FRIDAY—Continued

Anyone looking at her, should have guessed instantly that Sylvia was the possessor of a great secret. Her eyes sparkled with glee. Of course Ace, who has the intuition of the "called," or the insane, must have guessed at once.

"I wish you were going, Sylvia," he continued artfully. "It would make my evening for me. And if you were going, I should make you tell me what your costume was because of course I would never guess which was it."

"I wouldn't tell you, Doctor Ace," Sylvia asserted firmly, "for don't you see it would be very naughty indeed."

"You wouldn't tell me!" Ace repeated in mock despair.

"No," Sylvia declared, "it wouldn't be right. It would spoil everything."

"Then, I'm very glad you're not going," Ace said with a convincing appearance of being hurt. "You'd spoil my whole evening for me."

At this Sylvia's suppressed secret almost burst its way out.

"Anyway, Sylvia," Ace concluded, "as long as you're not going to the masquerade, will you promise to save me the very first dance of the very first dance you do go to?"

"I'll give you all the dances you want," Sylvia vowed generously.

Molly jumped to her feet. "I must be getting home," she declared abruptly, impatiently, almost rudely.

"I ought to be going too," Caro announced gracefully, "although it is difficult to leave."

"I don't suppose we'll see you tonight, Mr. Hexson," I said as I shook hands with him.

"Oh, it seems as though tonight would never come, Aunt Mary!" Sylvia declared the instant they were out of ear-shot.

"It's almost here," I comforted her. "We're going to have an early dinner. Then after a while you're going to take a bath and lie down to see if you can catch a little nap. And then we'll get dressed."

I was as hungry as usual, but of course it was all I could do to get Sylvia to eat. Presently we went upstairs. I undressed and bathed her and put her to bed. By some miracle she slept for an hour.

At about eight o'clock, I heard her leap out of her bed. She came patterning in her nightgown and bedroom slippers into my room, where I lay on the chaise longue.

As though Sylvia's footsteps had been a signal, Sarah immediately joined us from downstairs. She insisted on dressing me first. "Getting you out of the way, Mrs. Avery," and with a conscious humor—was the way she phrased it.

Mine was a Spanish costume. The Spanish lady—as translated by Satuit—had always seemed a little conventional in type although her shawls—some actually purchased in Madrid—have been extremely colorful. I had determined to do something original—there was no touch of color in the whole effect.

The gown was of black lace, a high comb for the hair—as black a tortoise-shell as I could find. And instead of the usual mantilla, I wore a big square of black maline closely dotted with rhinestones.

I am a tall woman. Once I was slim, but perhaps I had better say now that I am thin. My hair is jet black. It has always been abundant and as I have never cut it, I still have a great deal. My eyes are gray. I am forty-six years old. And that, I fancy, is all that is necessary to say about me. However, I myself felt that my costume was becoming and Sarah was enthusiastic.

Sylvia is little, even for her eight years; frail and honey-haired; pearly and freckled. Sarah loosed her hair from its two tight pig-tails; combed out its waves; mounded it on her head. Then she drew on the white lace dress. It was so long that it dragged on the floor. I cannot tell you how charming Sylvia looked.

I think I shall never forget what an amusing picture we made as we stood before the long mirror in my

room. Reflected back of us was my tall tester bed with its beautiful chintzes in Pompadour blues and pinks; the light here and there in the room, spreading into golden pools on the polished tables or the polished floor; Sarah's warm, dark face above the shining gray poplin of her uniform; Sylvia's tiny fragile silvery figure and my tall, filmy dark one, both of us a-light with sparkles, from our veils. I hated to put Sylvia's mask on.

As I did not want to keep Sylvia up too late, I started early for the party so that she might see the whole show. And to make it the more thrilling to her, I improvised great mystery in our approach to the Stow house. A little before nine, we emerged, hand in hand, from my back door. I took Sylvia down the driveway to the road in front of the house, walked toward the ocean and then up over the Head, passing the Fairweather house, the Eames house, the Marden house, the Geary and the Bray houses to the Stow house. We entered there by the back door.

It was a beautiful night. Many regretted that the moon was to be late. But I did not regret it, for I love the stars. The air was soft and warm. As we walked, Sylvia's trusting little hand in my hand and her chattering little voice in my ear, I could hear the long, slow booming sweep of the incoming waves and the long rattling pull-back of the outgoing ones. I explained to Sylvia that I had started early on her account, so that she could watch everybody appear and that we might be the very first to arrive. I



Of Course She Did Not Identify Every Mask.

told her that—in order that nobody could guess who they were—the Stows always left their home before their first guest appeared and returned after the party had started.

Three or four times in this brief walk, we met policemen, the first just beyond the park. We greeted them all and they responded with smiling, mystified appreciation.

When we came into the big Stow kitchen, the usual crowd of colored girls filled it; the Stows' Jessie and Caddie, the Eames' Lulu and Lily, sisters by the name of Lamb; the Gearys' Jennie Snow and Winnie Tompkins; Big Hattie Doane and slim little Alice Robinson who were always available for extra work; Bessie and Sarah.

The house looked lovely. Mattie has an exquisite taste in decoration and she is an accomplished gardener.

Several had arrived before us. There was that air of tingling constraint—excited half-suppressed mirth—which always hangs over the beginning of a masked party. Three men, an Indian, a pirate, an Uncle Sam, immediately surrounded us, walking slowly about and surveying us gravely from every point of view. In one corner a pair of pierrots, a pierrette, a columbine, all in black and white, were fussing with the radio. In the opposite corner, behind a screen of firs, the orchestra sat with its instruments ready. Suddenly a bedlam seemed to break loose outside as a group of arriving automobiles, honking horns, crunched the gravel. Presently a motley—a big group of French peasants—poured into the room. The orchestra started. People began to dance. I found a couch in a corner which commanded the whole scene and retired to it with Sylvia. We sat there watching.

Sylvia did all the talking. I did all the listening. I was willing enough to listen. I was conscious that I was going through one of the most curious experiences of a lifetime. It was almost eerie.

I have never had the slightest skill in identifying my friends at the Stow masquerade; for they can always make me believe they are what they are pretending to be. We do not unmask until about eleven; and up to that time, our main endeavor is to make as many correct guesses as possible. Of course, occasionally I do penetrate a disguise, but not often.

Imagine then, my surprise when,

almost as fast as they entered the hall, Sylvia began to tell me who the maskers were.

I remember reading somewhere that prestidigitators dread, more than any other, an audience of children, because they are at the same time less suggestible and more suggestible than adults. In other words, the quickness of movement, which deceives the adult eye does not always seduce the childish eye. Flowing robes, strange headgear, darkened skins, wigs, masks were without avail to deceive Sylvia.

It began almost immediately. "Mrs. Burton!" she whispered as a magnificent Elizabethan court lady—in stiff distended skirt, stomacher and ruff—entered the room. Immediately I saw under this brocade panoply the graceful swanlike gait of Leda Burton. When presently there passed an East Indian rajah in a flowing robe, a coiled, jeweled turban of golden tissue, a belt bristling with knives, "Mr. Burton," her little voice whispered.

Presently appeared a great potentate—I took him to be an Arab. Before him, walking backward and wielding an enormous long-handled jade green feathered fan, fleshed fellow with sleek, straight jet-black locks and a tiny sleek mustache, his trousers and shirt of embroidered orange linen. "Who can they be?" I was helplessly thinking when Sylvia's whisper came in my ear, "Uncle Peter and Aunt Mattie!"

From where I sat I could see the tall grandfather clock. It was nearly ten o'clock. People were pouring in now, but Sylvia's steady, accurate observation constantly clicked names to me. Of course she did not identify every mask. Unlike me, she did not know everybody in Satuit. And naturally there were some who were strangers to both of us for, as always, people brought house guests. But my intimates she recognized instantly. It was a fairly magical performance.

The room had, of course, filled up. Between dances, people spilled out on the wide piazzas. The protective silence which had produced the vacuum of that first half hour had broken into laughter and talk. People were still disguising their voices however, as I, who was now on the inside of so many secrets, realized. I was enjoying myself immensely. Several strange masks asked me to dance, but I declined all invitations. I did not particularly want to dance. I did not want to leave Sylvia, and especially I wanted to enjoy the scene.

I always take a particular delight at costume affairs in the picturesqueness of casual groupings.

Three times during the evening of the Stow party, I saw groups which delighted me to the tingling point. Once it was a trio; a slender golden-haired Psyche in white Greek draperies; a cavalier in a great gray-feathered hat, gray velvet small clothes with slashings of ruby; a tall slender dark girl in a balloon-like skirt of white muslin, dappled with big orange dots; bands of brown fur about her wrists; a man's silk hat on the black hair which curled at the neck. Another time a white-clad Botticelli angel, carrying a golden lyre, hobnobbed with an Indian in a magnificent flamingo-pink war bonnet and a flaxen-bobbed ballet dancer in many skirts of pale blue tulle.

I kept calling Sylvia's attention to these pictures. When she turned her face up to mine, I could see her eyes shining as though stars were boiling up from the depths of their blueness.

Once she said to me, "Oh, how I wish I had brought Dorinda Belle!"

Fortunately, however, the right reassuring idea occurred to me. "Oh we couldn't have brought Dorinda Belle," I declared in a shocked tone. "Don't you see, Sylvia, everybody would have known Dorinda Belle. And then they would have guessed who we are!"

"That would be dreadful," Sylvia whispered. "Perfectly dreadful! But I'll tell Dorinda Belle all about it—every word of it!"

Just at this moment there came another entrance crash of the orchestra.

There strode into the room a magnificent male figure, a Roman warrior of the period of Julius Caesar. He wore a short white military tunic, overlaid with long tabs of gilded leather; a golden helmet; golden shoes. At his belt, hung the short sword—as became an officer, on the left side. The costume was superb. The man himself was equally superb with his height, his shapeliness and the bold, free carriage of his splendid body. Only one man in Satuit could have carried off that costume. Even my imaginatively-led mind registered his identity before Sylvia said, "Doctor Ace!" And then the sword caught my eye. I recognized it. The first time Ace visited Rome, he had had a Roman short sword made for him.

Doctor Ace stood on that ruff of applause, calmly surveyed the room. His eyes stopped on Sylvia and me. The music started up. Instantly he came over to our corner, bowed before Sylvia. "May I have the pleasure of this dance, senorita?" he asked. Sylvia arose and stood before the gigantic Roman warrior; a thrilled, trembling little figure—like a little silvery fountain which had burst through the floor.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By REV. HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. © Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for November 22

AN AMBASSADOR IN CHAINS

LESSON TEXT—Acts 23:16-24, 30, 31; Romans 5:6-11. GOLDEN TEXT—I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me. Phil. 4:13.

PRIMARY TOPIC—In the World's Greatest City. JUNIOR TOPIC—An Ambassador in Chains.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—A Prisoner Speaks for Christ. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Chained But Not Silenced.

The rescue of Paul from the Jewish mob by the Roman authorities resulted in consideration of his case on their part to determine what manner of man he was, and why his words and actions provoked such violent reactions among the Jewish subjects of Rome in Judea. When it appeared that Festus, who was procurator, was inclined to turn him over to the Jews at Jerusalem, Paul, knowing of their hatred, makes

I. An Appeal to Caesar (Acts 23:16-19).

It was an act of great significance, and largely determined the course of Paul's life and ministry until his death. It is a question upon which there is no little difference of opinion whether Paul was right in making this appeal. Perhaps Dr. G. Campbell Morgan has best gathered up the truth of the matter in saying, "His way was that of an attitude revealing for all time what the duty of the Christian man is—to be true to his Lord, to be true to his conscience, to be loyal to the powers that be, and to make his appeal to them where necessary, for protection, in order that he may continue his work in accordance with the will of his Lord." Paul made no appeal to save his own life, but he did want to continue his ministry. And this he was permitted to do, for after he had come to Rome we find him to be

II. A Prisoner Preacher (vv. 20-24, 30, 31).

He was chained, but not silenced. He was anxious that those in Rome should "see" and "speak with" him (v. 20). They knew of the Christian "sect" only by rumor as one "which everywhere is spoken against" (v. 22). He now proclaimed the truth to them, and with what results? "Some believed . . . and some disbelieved" (v. 23). Again, we see that the greatest of all preachers met just the same encouragement and discouragement that we face.

The witness and messenger is not judged by the success that crowns his efforts, but by the faithfulness with which he discharges his duty. Let us not condone our own carelessness or inefficiency by saying that even Paul was unsuccessful; but if we have been faithful and diligent, let us be encouraged even though some disbelieve.

Verse 30 indicates that Paul either had a large measure of liberty, being permitted even as a prisoner to dwell in a private house, or that he was tried and acquitted and continued to work in Rome for a period of years. Whichever may be true we cannot but admire the faithful testimony of this man upon whose body time and trials had borne heavily, but whose spirit was as young and as powerful as the message he presented. And what was his message? We find it in his epistle to the Roman church. It was

III. Justification by Faith (Rom. 5:6-11).

Christian men and women are those who were weak (v. 6), ungodly (v. 6), and enemies of God (v. 10). But having been justified by his blood (v. 9), they are "saved" (v. 9). What a beautiful word—"saved!" Brought back to God, "reconciled to God through the death of his Son" (v. 10), we are indeed saved if we have accepted him as our Saviour.

This was Paul's message, and it is our message to a lost world.

Count Your Mercies

Be on the lookout for mercies. The more we look for them the more of them will we see. Blessings brighten when we count them. Out of the determination of the heart the eyes see. If you want to be gloomy, there's gloom enough to keep you glum; if you want to be glad, there's gleam enough to keep you glad. Say, "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits." Better lose count in his enumerating your blessings than lose your blessings in telling over your troubles. "Be thankful unto him and bless his name."—Malb. D. Babcock, D. D.

A True Life

One truly Christian life will do more to prove the divine origin of Christianity than many lectures. It is of much greater importance to develop Christian character, than to exhibit Christian evidences. —J. M. Gibson.

Power of the Spirit

The spirit of a person's life is ever shedding some power, just as a flower is steadily bestowing fragrance upon the air.—T. Starr King.

Intellectual Powers

OUR intellectual and active powers increase with our affection. The scholar sits down to write, and all his years of meditation do not furnish him with one good thought, or happy expression; but it is only necessary to write a letter to a friend, and, forthwith, troops of gentle thoughts invest themselves, on every hand, with chosen words.—Emerson.

The moment you feel at attack of discouragement coming on, arouse yourself from this terrible influence, for discouragement is death to success.



300 CANDLEPOWER EYE-SAVING LIGHT with Coleman AIR-PRESSURE MANTLE LAMPS

Protect your sight with this eye-saving Coleman Light! Kerosene and Gasoline Pressure Mantle Lamps provide up to 300 candlepower of live light . . . nearest like natural daylight . . . kind to your eyes.

You can enjoy the finest light for only 1¢ a night. No home can afford to be without a Coleman. Buy it from your local Coleman dealer. FREE Folders—Send Postcard Now!

THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE CO., Dept. WU75, Wichita, Kans.; Chicago, Ill.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Los Angeles, Calif.

Voice of Experience

Experience tells us that each man most keenly and unerringly detects in others the vice with which he is most familiar himself.—F. W. Robertson.



EXPERT OPINION

"I have won over 300 awards for baking and have used many brands of baking powder. I now use Clabber Girl, exclusively."

Mrs. M. E. Ryerson
Indiana State Fair Winner

ONLY 10¢ Your Grocer Has It

WHAT'S HAPPENING in Hollywood?

HEAR JIMMIE FIDLER TUESDAY!
10:30 P. M., E. S. T., N. B. C. Red Network

LUDEX'S MENTHOL COUGH DROPS 5¢ WITH ALKALINE FACTOR

Mutual Understanding

The greatest minds are not high-brow. You can understand every word they utter.

SOUR STOMACH? Relief in 2 Minutes

What is more uncomfortable than a sour stomach with the resulting bloating, gas, pains, belching, and headaches? It's a pity to suffer this distress when you can usually get relief—often in two minutes—at your drugist!

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, known 40 years as the easy, pleasant way to relieve stomach distress due to excess acidity. Said to be 2 1/2 times as effective as soda, these harmless tablets are a pleasant combination of Magnesia and Calcium Carbonate with other ingredients that make an effective anti-acid. Non-habit forming. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money back. Why suffer? Get a box today!

STUART'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS FOR STOMACH ACIDITY

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

MISCELLANEOUS

REAL PHOTOS OF MOVIE STARS' Homes, direct from Hollywood, any one 50¢; any eight \$1.00. K. PHOT. & SERV. ICE, Box 5101, Los Angeles, Calif.

HOME WORK

WANTED-WOMEN-GIRLS

EARN GOOD thing supplied by us including stamps. MONEY! No selling. Write enclosing stamped, addressed envelope for details. NATIONAL WIDE DISTRIBUTORS, 401 Broadway, Dept. WN-5, N. Y. &

Fears for Company

By ARDEN X. PANGBORN
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WNU Service.

CRAIG'S fingers shook as he lifted the glass and drained its contents. The whisky burned his raw throat and brought tears to his eyes. He stared gloomily at the bottle. It was almost empty. After it was gone, there would be only his fears for company.

He went to the window, pulled back the shade. The cop was still on the corner. He had been there for hours. The district was full of cops. They'd traced him at last. They were waiting for him to come out of his hole as cats would wait for a mouse. They had plenty on him. Plenty. Enough to slap a \$10,000 reward on his head.

He grunted to himself as he poured the last drink from the brown bottle. Hours, he had thought. But no, it had been eight minutes—eight minutes exactly—since he had first seen the cop on the corner.

A knock on the door. He paused, crouching instinctively, his stride half completed. The knock came again.

"Who is it? What d'ye want?"

There was no answer, only another rap. Craig slipped his automatic from its shoulder holster, held in concealed beneath his coat. Subconsciously he moved on tiptoe as he approached the door. His throat was dry, his heart pumping as he turned the knob.

"Good afternoon," boomed the voice of the man on the threshold, but he might as well have spoken Greek for Craig heard only the tones and the words meant nothing to his paralyzed brain. The man was a cop. His shield and buttons gleamed brightly on their background of blue even in the dim light of the musty hallway.

Craig's move was instinctive. So many thousands of times had his fear-inflamed mind pictured just this situation, and so many thousands of times had he seen himself act, that he did not realize he had moved at all until after the blue snout of his automatic had flashed through the air in an arc and the body lay at his feet.

Craig moved rapidly then. He dragged the body inside, slammed the door. He found himself panting, felt hot moisture on his forehead. For a moment he was safe, but for a moment only. One cop had found him; there would be others as wise, maybe wiser. The cordon was closing in. There would be machine guns and tear gas. Craig shuddered.

Suddenly Craig laughed. It was a jerky, nervous, mirthless laugh. The cops were waiting for him to come out of his hiding place. It would be impossible for him to get through their dragnet. But would it? He laughed again.

Feverishly he set about removing the fallen man's uniform. His fingers encountered a wallet in one of the blue pockets. It slipped to the floor. He picked it up, flipped it open. There was a picture in it—a young girl clinging to the patrolman's arm and looking proudly down upon the head of a curly haired youngster on a kiddie car. There was an identification card, too. The cop's name was Brady.

Brady was not dead, only stunned. He stirred. Killer Craig slipped the pocket, tried on the coat. It was big, but not too big. No one would notice the difference.

In five minutes his own clothes were scattered about the dingy room and he stood before a cracked mirror examining himself in Brady's uniform. Satisfied, he went to the window again.

As Craig turned back, he saw Brady stir again on the floor. His lips drew back over his sharp, yellowish teeth and hatred flamed in his bloodshot eyes. He grabbed the brown bottle from the table and brought it crashing down upon the helpless patrolman's skull. Again and again he struck.

He was weak from exertion when the fit of maniacal fury subsided. He stood for a moment staring, flung the bottle aside, pulled the policeman's cap down over his forehead and turned toward the door.

Downstairs he hesitated in the entrance while he scanned the street. Only one cop—the one on the corner—was in sight. His back was turned. Boldly, Craig stepped onto the sidewalk, turning the other way.

Suddenly his heart bounded within him. He felt every muscle grow taut. His ears rang with the sput that had come from behind. Craig shot a glance over his shoulder. There was no mistaking the source of the sound. Nor was there any mistaking the command to halt in the copper's gestures.

In that moment Craig knew abject terror. He could not move; he could not think. Dimly he realized that the cop was walking rapidly toward him. He was trapped. Then abruptly his muscles responded again to instinct. He ran.

He could not remember, as his eyes opened, how he had come to be in the white walled room smelling strongly of antiseptics. He rolled on his cot. The chain on his right hand rattled. One end, he saw, was fastened to the bedstead. Over the window were bars. There were men in the room, the cop who had chased him, a man in white, a fat man who looked like a captain.

"And we didn't even know he was in town," the fat man was saying.

"If I hadn't yelled at him, he'd have made it," the patrolman agreed. "And I wouldn't have yelled to him if I hadn't thought all along it was my partner, Brady. You see, I was waiting for him while he went into the apartment to try to find a loud radio someone complained about."

Local and Personal

Elmer Sy and family were Villa Grove visitors, Saturday.

Hugo Dewitt and family spent Sunday with relatives at Philo.

Clark Henson and family were Champaign visitors, Sunday.

Alonzo Zantow and family spent the weekend at Toledo, Illinois.

The M. E. Ladies Aid will hold their annual Xmas Bazaar and supper on Saturday, Dec. 5.

Harry Rayl of Chicago spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Rayl.

B. H. Thode, Sr. visited B. H. Thode, Jr., and family at Sidney Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oaker Duncan and Mrs. Lloyd Donley were Champaign visitors, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Hardyman of Champaign visited relatives here Sunday.

Carl Dicks and Frank Kracht motored to Beardstown Sunday on a hunting trip.

Mrs. Clifford Eckerty and Mrs. Earl Eckerty were Danville visitors, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Laverick spent Sunday at the Lou Mack home at Sibley.

Albert Cummings and family spent Sunday with relatives at Indianola.

Misses Kathryn Warner and Gayle Potter of Charleston spent the weekend with home folks.

Kenneth Allen and family of Indianapolis spent Saturday at the Harry Allen home.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Eckerty visited Floyd Eckerty and children at Brocton, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith were Champaign visitors, Tuesday.

B. H. Thode and Mrs. Chas. Smith were Mattoon visitors last Friday.

Mrs. Dophia Warner and daughter, Miss Helen, were Danville visitors, Saturday.

Mrs. O. E. Gore and Mrs. Kerna Block spent Friday and Saturday in Indianapolis.

Mrs. Nellie Astell returned home Tuesday after a few days visit with relatives at Champaign.

Miss Beulah Gore and Miss Farrel Wagner of Indianapolis spent the weekend at the O. E. Gore home.

Mrs. Nellie Astell and Miss Anna Clem attended the Mum Show at the University in Urbana, Tuesday.

Broadlands postoffice will close at 9 a. m. on Thanksgiving day. There will be no rural route deliveries that day.

Alfred Thode and family, and Mrs. Oscar Thode visited Neil Wilson and family at Champaign Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Messman are the proud parents of a baby girl, born Nov. 18, at Mercy hospital, Urbana.

Mrs. Roy Bergfield and daughter, Leone, spent last Friday night and Saturday with Mrs. Minnie Stearns at Philo.

Hobart Harris, Kenneth Dicks and John Bahlow motored to Altamont Sunday on a hunting trip.

Mrs. Esther Johnson, son, Smith, and Kenner Wood of Fairland spent Sunday at the A. S. Maxwell home.

Mrs. D. P. Brewer and Mrs. Floyd Block visited Leslie Cooper and family at Tuscola, Sunday.

Miss Anna Clem returned on Tuesday after a few days visit with Albert Clem and family at Harristown.

Fuller Freeman spent the week end as guest of his son, David, at Alpha Gamma Rho house in Urbana. He attended the Illini-Ohio football game and other Dad's Day festivities.

Rev. Robert J. Baldauf, pastor of St. John's Ev. Church, was taken to Mercy hospital, Urbana, the first of the week, suffering from the flu and an attack of appendicitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Zenke recently visited Mr. and Mrs. Anton Menix at Columbus, Ind. Corn averaged about 15 bu. to the acre there, states Mr. Zenke. Eight inches of snow fell while they were there.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Nohren entertained at dinner, Sunday, Henry Kilian, Jr., and family, Louis Frick and family, Howard Mohr and family, Lyman Mohr and family, John Nohren and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Struck entertained at dinner, Sunday evening, A. O. Struck and family, Leon Struck and family, Louis Frick and family, Fred Cress and family, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Madigan, Miss Enola Sy, Miss Bertha Seider and William Seider.

Mrs. Everett G. Chandler, formerly of Broadlands, has been seriously ill at her home in Defiance, Ohio. She has been in very poor health the past two years due to heart trouble. The family resided on the Wm. F. Smith farm until three years ago when they moved to Indiana and from there to Ohio.

Roy Zenke, who visited relatives in Chicago and Broadlands last week, left Sunday for Tex Arkana, Tex., for a visit with the Richard Blocks, before returning to his home in Los Angeles, Cal. He was driving a new Buick coach which he purchased in Chicago last week.

Friends of Miss Emma Gericke a former Broadlands resident who now lives with her brother, Fred Gericke and family, on a farm near Walker, Ia., will be sorry to hear that she has been taken to People's Hospital at Independence, Iowa, to receive treatment for arthritis of the eye. Her eye is in a serious condition.

Will Nonman and family of west of Broadlands, moved to town this week, occupying the Cook-Dicks' property which they recently purchased. Prof. and Mrs. Cook are staying at the Eckerty Cafe for the present. They will move into the Houghton property as soon as Mr. and Mrs. Harry Allen, who are building a new house at Allerton, vacate the same.

Teacher—Iceland is about as big as Siam.

Student (in exam)—Iceland is about as big as teacher.

I am very sorry to hear of your loss, said the insurance manager when Mrs. Jones stopped in to collect her late husband's insurance.

That's always the way with you men, snapped the widow. You are always sorry when a woman gets a chance to make a bit of money.



About 23 out of every 100 persons killed by automobiles in the United States are children under the age of 15 years. Accidents kill more children in this age group than diseases. Think of it!

Parents and teachers should warn the youngsters of the things listed below so that they will remember them and be guided by them:

Never cross a street without looking in both directions to see if any cars are coming.

Never cross a street diagonally or in the middle of a block.

Never step into the street from behind a parked car or moving vehicle.

Never play in the streets. Never "hook" rides on trucks or wagons.



CROPS AND ELECTIONS

IF THE Democratic party is dubious about the 1936 election it may be because of the drought.

History of our political campaigns indicates that the size of crops has an important bearing on national elections. In other words, if there be a scarcity of farm products, the party in power is turned out of office.

None can say that this is an infallible rule, yet there are notable periods and events which tend to prove its truth. A seven years' drought, for example, starting in 1833, is the first widespread destruction of crops of which there is record. At the end of it, Martin Van Buren was voted out of office and the Whigs came in with a great show of strength.

A second drought occurred shortly before the Civil war, but the latter event dominated, of course, every trend of political development for that period. In 1874 there was a large Republican majority in the lower branch of congress . . . but there had been drought years immediately preceding, and Democratic congressmen were elected in droves.

Beginning in 1887, ten years showed a deficiency of rainfall and crops naturally suffered. It was during this period, perhaps more than in any other, that the American voter practiced assiduously his right to vote parties in and out of power.

Conditions may be changed today. The Democratic party, which happens to be in the saddle, has survived one of the country's worst crop years, 1934. There are political observers who assert that we are too much an industrial nation today for Old Man Weather to lay such a heavy hand on political fortunes.

Only time will tell if this estimate of the situation is correct. When this is written, however, indications point clearly that burning, dry winds have destroyed a large part of the spring wheat crop in the Dakotas and Montana.

Industrial nation or not, it is at least an even bet that when the campaign warms up particular attention will be paid to those three states by Messrs. Hamilton and Farley—not to mention Congressman Lemke, who hails from that area himself.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Long View News

E. C. Hagerman and family spent Sunday at Tangier, Indiana.

Merton Parks and family spent Sunday with the Ted Dyar family in Urbana.

Chas. Dyar and family of Arcola, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dyar, Villa Grove, spent Sunday with Mrs. Luther Betts.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Culton are friends of a daughter born last Friday at Jarman hospital, Tuscola.

Mrs. Ova Martinie and daughter Frances, spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Sid Dickinson

in Indianapolis.

The Loyal Workers of the Christian Church met Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. E. C. Hagerman. The time was spent in quilting.

The first steamship to cross the Atlantic was the Savannah, a 350-ton boat.

Judge Fogge—You say you want a divorce on the grounds of cruelty. Please name a specific act of cruelty on the part of your husband.

Mrs. Runnels—Whenever he wanted to tell me anything he would call me up on the phone and say it, and then he would hang up before I could say anything.

New Wide Range Sound	Illinois Theatre Newman, Ill. "Always A Good Show"	Cushion Seats Pleasing Lighting Effect
Friday, Nov. 20--One Day Only (Adults Only) Continuous Showing 6 to 1 o'clock Special Midnight Show Enlighten Thy Daughter The Road Show of 1936. Also, Roof Tops of Manhattan, and To Spring. Adults 20c. Children admitted if accompanied by parents.		
Saturday Only, Nov. 21 Wm. Boyd in a Hop-A-Long Cassidy Heart of The West with Jimmy Ellison. Also Comedy, The Wacky Family; and Going Native. 20c		
Sunday and Monday, Nov. 22-23 Kay at Her Greatest—Kay Francis in Give Me Your Heart with George Brent and Roland Young. Also an all color MGM musical, Violets in Spring; a Cartoon; and the Latest News. 10c Continuous Showing on Sunday, 3-11 p. m. 25c		
Tuesday, Nov. 24 Stuart Erwin and Florence Rice in Women Are Trouble Comedy, Happy Though Married		
Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 25-26 Clark Gable and Marion Davies in Cain and Mabel Especially selected program of Short Subjects 10c Continuous Showing on Thanksgiving Day 3-11 p. m. 20c		

Sunday Shows Continuous From 2:15	STAR VILLA GROVE	Saturday Matinee 2:15 Night 6:30 Other Nights Show 7 p.m.
Thurs. & Fri. Nov. 19-20 BANK NITE--\$60.00 Sybil Jason Guy Kibbee in The Captain's Kid 10c-25c	Saturday, Nov. 21 Mat. 5c-10c Nite 10c-15c Paul Kelly Marsha Hunt The Accusing Finger No. 4 Phantom Rider	Sunday and Monday, Nov 22-23 Shirley Temple in DIMPLES with Frank Morgan - Stepin Fetchit Sunday—10c and 20c till 5. After 5—10c and 25c
Tues. & Wed Nov. 24-25 Due to a Special Show on Thanksgiving, Bank Nights will be held on these days. June Travis in Case of The Black Cat 10c-25c	Thur. & Fri., Nov. 26-27 Special Thanksgiving Show Cont. Thursday from 2:15 Jack Benny, George Burns, Gracie Allen, Bob Burns, Martha Raye, and worlds of others in Big Broadcast of 1937	

FISCHER
Danville, Ill.

ON OUR STAGE
2 - DAYS - 2
WED. AND THURS.
Nov. 25 and 26
The 1937 Version of
"SHUFFLE ALONG"
45 - People - 45
Singers - Dancers
Comedy - Swing Music
Harlem Style of Entertainment at Its Best

—ON SCREEN—
STAGE STRUCK
with
Dick Powell - Joan Blondell