

THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 18

BROADLANDS, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, JAN. 27, 1938

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News Items of 12 Years Ago

Jan. 29, 1926

Walter Divan and family of Champaign visited relatives here.

Roy Zenke and family of Danville visited Alvin Zenke and family.

The D. of K. class of the M. E. Sunday School met at the home of Mrs. Sue Harden.

A baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Blossie in Danville. The mother was formerly Miss Anna Zantow of Broadlands.

About 30 members of Broadlands Lodge A. F. & A. M., attended the Olive Branch Lodge at the Masonic Temple, Danville, the local lodge conferring the third degree.



Who cares about the right-of-way if an accident depends on it? Why worry about the right-of-way at an intersection, crossroad, private driveway, or other road entrance when a few seconds' delay will eliminate the possibility of a smash-up? Give the right-of-way to the other fellow and let him be on his way. In another two seconds you yourself will be on the safe side. This is courteous driving, it is the safest way.

To drive openly and defiantly headlong into an intersection simply because you have the right-of-way is not an act of courtesy nor is it safe driving.

Just ordinary good manners in driving an automobile will prevent as many accidents as reasonable care. The two go hand in hand and are inseparable.

M. E. CHURCH NOTES

W. Earl Ballew, Pastor

The Sunday School meets at 10:00 o'clock. Two benefits will result if you come—one to you, the other to the Sunday School.

The Preaching service next Sunday is in the evening at 7:30. All who do not attend elsewhere are cordially invited. "Sunday for Church" should be our motto.

We Both Win

I am crying sales. You are going with the girls. If I am crying sales that is my business. If you are going with the girls that is your business. If I like to cry sales it is my duty. If you like to go with the girls it is your duty. I get the sale; you get the girl. That will be our pleasure to win.—Walter A. Brandt, auctioneer.

Well Qualified

Superintendent—What we want is a night watchman, alert and ready for the slightest noise or indication of burglars. Someone who can sleep with one eye open and both ears on the job, and who is not afraid to tackle. Applicant—Yes, I'll send my wife right over.

The U. S. Bureau of Biological Survey has 164 wildlife refuges; ten of these are for big game.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cook Entertain at Bridge Party

Mr. and Mrs. George Cook entertained at Bridge on Monday night. Five tables were in play prizes going to Mrs. Jessie Bergfield and Mr. Edward Nohren, high; Mrs. Gladys McClelland and Mr. Ben Rayl, low; Mr. and Mrs. Harold Anderson, high guest; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Messman, low guest; Mrs. Olive Rayl and Mr. Albert Telling, traveling.

Refreshments served were sandwiches, pickles, olives, date pudding with whipped cream and coffee.

Those present were Messrs. and Mesdames Harold Anderson, Fred Messman, Ben Rayl, Roy Bergfield, Ray McClelland, Kenneth Dicks, Ed Nohren, Albert Telling, Oscar Witt, and George Cook.

The next meeting will be at the Ben Rayl home on Monday, Jan. 31st.

Oscar Gallion Buys Moore Barbershop

Oscar Gallion of Homer has purchased the Moore barbershop business and equipment in Broadlands, having taken charge last Monday.

Mr. Gallion has worked at the barbers' trade for many years and is a first class barber. For the past year he has had charge of the Hedrick Barber and Beauty Shop at Homer, making ladies' hair cutting a specialty.

Mr. Gallion will remove his family to Broadlands as soon as he can procure a house. Read his ad in this issue.

Senator Dunlap Estate Bequeathed To Relatives

The will of the late former Senator Henry M. Dunlap of Champaign was filed Tuesday in county court.

All his property is to be divided between his sisters and brothers and his wife's sisters and brothers, after James Menzo Jordan has been paid \$5,000 in cash, and Mrs. Ada G. Scarff, a sister-in-law, \$1,000.

As the late Mrs. H. M. Dunlap was named executrix of the instrument, it will be necessary to appoint an administrator with will annexed.

The instrument was signed Sept. 30, 1926, in the presence of Erma Reitz and Bessie Rogers.—News-Gazette.

Mrs. Theresa Davis Dies at Murdock

Funeral services for Mrs. Theresa Davis, 80, were held from the M. E. Church in Murdock last Wednesday morning. The deceased was the widow of the late Henry Davis, who preceded her in death 20 years ago. Burial was in the Murdock cemetery with Dicks Bros., local undertakers in charge.

Real Winter Here

A light snowfall visited this section on Tuesday and real winter weather has prevailed the past few days. The mercury was only a few degrees above zero Wednesday morning. Not quite so cold on Thursday.

Illinois has 4,000 miles of navigable rivers on or within its boundaries.

Getting a Bit Unruly



Local and Personal

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Struck were Champaign visitors, last Friday.

Mrs. John Bruhn is confined to her home by illness.

Howard Clem and family were Danville visitors, Saturday.

John Crain is confined to his home with an attack of appendicitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Anderson were Danville visitors, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray McClelland and Mrs. Leanna Miller were Danville callers, Monday.

Mrs. Carl Dicks and Mrs. Mary Fitzgerald visited in Champaign, Monday.

Mrs. Elsworth Nichols visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Van Allen, at Oakwood, last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wilson of near Allerton spent Sunday at the C. D. McCormick home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Milam of Hume visited at the Eckerty Cafe last Friday.

Mrs. Fred Messman and Mrs. Thomas Bergfield were Champaign visitors, Tuesday.

Harold Smith and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Virgil Tharp at Newman.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bahlow and daughter, Miss Mabel, were Champaign visitors last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Wiese were in Monticello on business, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Maxwell and Mrs. Lucy Sullivan were Champaign visitors, Monday.

Roy McCormick and family visited friends at Villa Grove, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Logan and son spent Wednesday with Mr. Logan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Logan, near Sidney.

Miss Adelia Poggendorf of Danville spent the weekend with her mother, Mrs. Anna Poggendorf.

Clark Henson, son, Andrew, Roy Huffman, Arthur Frick and Clyde Smith spent Sunday at Clay City and Noble.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Maxwell and John Beatty of Longview visited at the A. S. Maxwell home, Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Smith attended the funeral of Mrs. Claude Turner at Chrisman on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Monnett of Greencastle, Ind., were Sunday guests at the Edward Reasor home. Mrs. Monnett is Mrs. Reasor's niece.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Frick entertained on Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Worley of Williamsport, Ind., Mr. and Mrs. Edward Nohren and children.

Mr. and Mrs. Oren Hardyman visited Zelma and Floyd Hardyman at Outlook Sanatorium, Urbana, Monday. Miss Zelma is reported not so well.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Schumacher spent the week end with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Blemker, at Huntingburg, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Rutherford entertained at a one o'clock turkey dinner, Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Marquand of Paris; Mr. and Mrs. Fred White and Mrs. Helena Madigan, Champaign.

Miss Beulah Gore of Indianapolis spent the weekend with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Gore. Mrs. Gore accompanied her to Indianapolis for a visit with her mother, who is quite poorly.

Mrs. Earl Eckerty and sons and Mrs. Clifford Eckerty motored to St. Bernice, Ind., last Friday afternoon. Mrs. Earl Eckerty's mother, Mrs. Helen James, returned home with them and remained over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cook entertained at 6 o'clock dinner last Friday, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Eckerty and son, Virgil, of Newman, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Barracks and son, Billy, of Villa Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Eckerty entertained at six o'clock dinner last Friday: Mrs. Helen James of St. Bernice, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. Earl Eckerty and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Eckerty and son, Billy.

Elmo Baldwin received word on Sunday of the death of his grandfather, W. H. Goodwin of Indianola, who was injured in an automobile accident January 14. The funeral was held on Wednesday afternoon.

"The All American Choice" Free Movie To Show Here

"The All American Choice," a free movie of special interest to all farmers, will be shown at the Broadlands Theater on Tuesday, Feb. 8, at 1:30 o'clock p. m.

According to Struck Bros., our local Minneapolis-Moline dealers, this interesting movie tells a story of a young married couple who are starting out on their honeymoon.

Every farmer is cordially invited to attend free of charge. The show is sponsored by the Minneapolis-Moline Power Implement Co., and Struck Bros., local MM dealers.

Beginning at 11:30 o'clock a. m., a free lunch will be served to all farmers attending.

Read next weeks issue of this paper for full details of this free movie show which will be presented on Tuesday, Feb. 8.

Newman Club Meets at Home Mrs. Harold Smith

The Fort Nightly Club of Newman met at the home of Mrs. Harold Smith on Wednesday evening of last week.

The evening was spent in playing bridge, Miss Lois White winning high score.

Members present were Misses Ruth Elsberry, Marie Frank, Lois White, and Mesdames Leonard Albin, Dan McIntyre, Wm. Hance, all of Newman; Mrs. Jay North of Tuscola; and Mrs. Harold Smith.

Mrs. Delia Nohren is Hostess to Bridge Club

The Friday Afternoon Bridge Club met with Mrs. Delia Nohren on Friday of last week.

Mrs. Olive Rayl won bridge prize; Mrs. Mary Dicks, guest prize; with traveling prize going to Mrs. Helen Mohr of Longview.

Refreshments consisted of creamed chicken, hot whole wheat rolls with butter, pineapple salad, coffee.

Members present were Mesdames Olive Rayl, Edna Telling, Neva Frick, Minnie Limp, Irene Wiese, Irene Witt, Margaret Anderson, Gladys McClelland, Zermah Witt, Delia Nohren.

Fasting Pastor Much Improved Thursday

Memphis, Tenn.—Reports from the hospital room of the Rev. Israel Harding Noe indicated on Thursday that the 47-year-old clergyman, whose 22-day fast was broken involuntarily Sunday night, was responding to medical aid. His physician reported that his general condition was much improved.

Market Report

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

No. 2 new hard wheat	85c
No. 3 new white corn	50c
No. 3 new yellow corn	49c
No. 3 white oats, new	28c
No. 2 beans, new	92c

Oregon is the foremost state in amount of standing timber reserves; California second, and Washington third.

Two ounces of fuel will move a ton of freight one mile on the leading American railroads.

Seed Law Posters Explain Details of Law

Why it is unlawful to sell field seeds for seeding purposes without the proper label is explained in detail by a poster which is being mailed by the Division of Seed Inspection to elevators, Farm Bureaus and other places frequented by the farmers, J. H. Lloyd, Director of the Illinois Department of Agriculture announced.

The educational poster answers six of the major questions concerning the seed law and lists the noxious weeds. It also warns against the purchase of bargain seeds.

A cut of an exhibit showing the laboratory analysis of a bushel of cheap seed offered for sale at \$5.90 per bushel proves the "bargain" seed cost \$11.80 while the local dealer was asking but \$8.40 for quality seed.

L. A. Moore, Superintendent of the Illinois Division of Plant Industry, urges citizens of Illinois to take advantage of the provision of the Illinois seed law which gives each farmer and seed dealer five laboratory purity analysis and five germination tests free each year.

"Apple Kingdom" Almost An Island

Calhoun county in Illinois is nearly surrounded by water. The Mississippi marks its western and southern limits, and the Illinois flows along its eastern boundary. On these great waterways and well maintained roads, all traffic moves, for not a railroad crosses its borders.

In this narrow area, grows about one-third of the state's apple crop, which is sold principally to wholesale buyers from St. Louis, New York, and Chicago long before harvest. Orchards are commonly of 75 to 150 acres each, say research workers of the Federal Writers Project, W. P. A. The beauty of the trees in bloom and in fruit draws visitors from long distances.

Most place-names of this "apple kingdom" reflect the varied character of its surface, and the native homes or names of early settlers: for example, Cliff Dale, Deer Plain, Baytown, Golden Eagle, Silver Creek, Belleview, Beechville, Gilead, Batchtown, Kampsville, Hardin, Brussels, and Hamburg.

A ridge extending nearly the entire length of the county provides sheltering slopes, moisture for fruits and grains, and picturesque settings for pleasant farms and towns.

Local People Reach Los Angeles, Calif.

Henry Kilian, Sr., received a post card Tuesday from Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kilian, Jr., who together with Mr. and Mrs. John Nohren are enjoying a motor trip to California.

The card reads thus: San Diego, Cal., Jan. 21, 1938.—Hello Folks: We are enjoying fine weather. Just came out of the zoo. Are going to eat lunch and then go out to the bay. Just what we will see I do not know. Will possibly go to Los Angeles tomorrow. We drove 2,440 miles up to last night.

Broadlands Lodge, A. F. & A. M. will have third degree work this Friday night.

SEEN and HEARD around the NATIONAL CAPITAL

By Carter Field

Washington.—Where is this capital which is "on strike"? Where are the dollars which, if put to work, would, as President Roosevelt sees it, save the capitalistic system?

There is so much misinformation going around on this subject that a little fact, gleaned by questioning reserve board experts, bankers and other authorities, might be injected. First, it is not in banks. Money in bank is not "on strike." The bank can use it for commercial loans, or for buying bonds in some enterprise. It is not in government bonds. Selling these would merely mean that some one else would hold them, which would not change the situation at all.

Some of it is hoarded—currency and perhaps a little illegally held gold in safe deposit boxes, or buried. But this amount, so far, as the total goes, is chicken feed. Actually, this capital is potential, not actual. It does not exist, but it could be made to exist. The President thinks it should be made to exist. The folks who could make it exist are not willing to take the chances involved. That is the whole story, but hardly anybody seems to believe it!

Let us illustrate. A thinks there is an excellent opportunity to make some money by starting a factory to make soap-bubble-blowing machines. A has no ready cash, but he has good credit, is favorably known to his bankers, not only as a man who has always paid his debts on the nail, but as a good business executive. In short, a good risk.

So A has no difficulty borrowing \$500,000 to erect this factory and start operations. He also has the confidence of half a dozen friends who happen to have good credit, so they borrow another \$500,000 from banks and take a chance with A.

How It's Done

In any real transaction of this sort probably the loans would be made by several banks, but to simplify matters let us assume that one bank loaned the entire million dollars.

Actually the bank does not pay out a cent of currency. It merely enters up the loan on its books. It thereby increases its deposits—temporarily—one million dollars, and increases its loans by the same amount.

Let us assume further, to make the illustration simple, that the bank had already loaned up to the limit permitted by reserve requirements of the actual money on deposit, plus capital and surplus.

The banker would merely take the notes of A and his friends, plus perhaps a few others, over to the Federal Reserve bank. The reserve bank would hand him \$1,000,000 or whatever amount was covered by the notes in bright new currency. Or it would, more likely, merely enter on the books that this particular bank making the loans for the new factory had now so much on deposit.

So it might be that no new money would ever be printed, though that could be done if it were advisable for any reason.

So a million dollars would be put to work. A million dollars which did not exist before A and his friends called on the bankers. A million dollars which would never exist if A and his friends did not think there was a good chance for a profit if they built a new soap-bubble-blowing machine factory.

Court Vacancies

Three more Supreme court vacancies within a year will insure a minimum of five appointments to the high bench that President Roosevelt will have in his second term, as against none in his first four years. The three expected to follow Justice George Sutherland off the high tribunal are Justices Louis D. Brandeis, James Clark McReynolds and Pierce Butler.

Of these McReynolds and Butler are the last two of the real conservatives, Sutherland and Willis Van Devanter with these two having made up the conservative front on the court. So that there will be only four men on the court not appointed by Roosevelt, and one of these four an out and out liberal—Justice Benjamin N. Cardozo. The remaining three, Justices Harlan F. Stone, Owen J. Roberts and Chief Justice Charles E. Hughes, are all more or less "in and outers," so to speak, so far as cleavage between progressivism and reactionarism is concerned.

Justice Brandeis is now past eighty-one. He has intended for some time to retire. Though regarded as the most liberal member of the high bench, he did not approve at all of the President's attempt to enlarge the court, and as a matter of fact supplied considerable of the ammunition used against the President in the senate battle on that issue.

Justices McReynolds and Butler

would have resigned some time back if they had not thought it their duty to remain. They distrusted the President's economic views, and did not wish to give him a chance to replace them with men who would go along with New Dealism.

Fight Is Over
But that fight is over. The President really defeated the conservatives on the Supreme court the day he proposed to add six new justices. Most lawyers agree that it was this pressure which resulted in the high court's sustaining the Wagner labor relations act. They think it was this pressure which guided the court into much more liberal decisions on other cases than would otherwise have been made. Many senators think it was this same pressure which resulted in Justice Van Devanter's resignation, which was timed most strategically with respect to the senate fight.

There was some little regret about this afterward among the conservatives. Afterward it was apparent that this particular sacrifice was unnecessary—that the opponents of the President would have won anyway. That, of course, is a matter of opinion, but once Hugo L. Black became a justice there was no longer much doubt about how the court would go in cases sharply drawing the conservative versus liberal line.

So the conception of patriotic duty which had caused Sutherland, Butler and McReynolds to remain on the bench, long after their personal inclinations were to resign, gradually faded. With Sutherland's passing and another New Dealer to succeed him, the duty of Butler and McReynolds to remain vanished.

Hence their retirements will come during 1938, probably at the end of the present term, in June, and Roosevelt will have the full responsibility for the Supreme court as well as the administrative part of the government. He will have named an actual majority.

South for Farley

If the governorship of New York this fall could be decided by a vote of the senators in the states from the Mason and Dixon's line to the Rio Grande, James A. Farley would be the next occupant of the executive mansion at Albany. Until the recent White House intimation that Robert H. Jackson was the White House choice for the Albany job the southern senators had not worried much about New York politics. In fact, they thought it was all settled. They thought the postmaster general had the inside track.

When they thought about it at all they wondered if Jim would be very belligerent in fighting for delegates—after he had been governor for a couple of years—and whether this belligerence would take the form of fighting for delegates for himself or whether he would still be taking orders from F. D. R.

But with the Jackson development it is not just idle wondering. The southern conservative bloc is very much concerned indeed. It does not want Jackson as governor of New York. Not that it cares very much who is governor of the Empire state, or what happens at Albany, but it does care very much for whom the New York delegation may vote for the presidential nomination, and it most emphatically does not want this big bloc of delegates casting its votes for any New Dealer, while of all the New Dealers—with any possibility of obtaining the nomination—the one the southerners are strongest against is Bob Jackson.

There is nothing personal in this. Most of them rather like Jackson. But what they really want is a conservative. They have admitted, in private conversations, that they did not think they could possibly defeat F. D. R. himself should he choose a third term. But they did think, up until this Jackson development, that they could defeat any other New Dealer.

Don't Want Jackson

If Farley should step supinely aside and let Jackson win the nomination, with the probability that he would gradually annex the Democratic organization in the Empire state, they are not so sure. The South has a lot of votes in a Democratic convention, but not enough to insure victory if New York is committed against them ahead of time. Especially as the Democratic organization in Pennsylvania is in such strong New Deal hands. And especially since the Kelly-Nash machine in Illinois is so friendly to the White House.

What were they thinking about at Philadelphia in 1936, many of the Southerners are now asking themselves, when they permitted the two-thirds rule to be abrogated? So, while wild horses could not drag it from them, what the southern conservatives would really like to see, if Roosevelt should succeed in having Jackson nominated for governor of New York by the Democratic state convention, would be a Republican victory.

But this, they admit frankly to their friends, is an idle dream. "Who," they inquire, "could the Republicans possibly nominate for governor who would have a chance against the organization built by Jim Farley in the Empire state?"

Which is interesting as applied to the national picture. For any child can take the electoral vote table and figure out that while the Democrats can win a national election easily without New York, the state's electoral vote is an absolute essential to the Republicans.

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Tuberculosis May Follow Flu

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON
© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

WHEN a flu epidemic passes by we are all naturally grateful that, notwithstanding the great number of cases, there have not been as many deaths as in some previous epidemics, the one of 1918-19 being particularly in our minds.

And yet just what the flu leaves in the way of general ill-health, general fatigue, chronic cases of heart disease, chronic inflammation of the sinuses and other ailments cannot be estimated.

For instance, influenza may be followed by pneumonia or pleurisy. "One-fourth of the total non-fatal cases of tuberculosis date the onset of the disease during the year following an attack of influenza and more than one-half of the cases are thus associated with either influenza, pneumonia or pleurisy."

Thus the flu, by weakening the individual's resistance, may be considered a forerunner of tuberculosis and patients should take real care of themselves for some time after recovering from flu.

Watch for These Signs.

In fact any infection or ailment that causes a run-down condition, or if the individual is not careful about watching sleep, exercise, food and fresh air, he becomes predisposed to tuberculosis.

"A patient is likely to acquire, or having acquired, at least may develop an active tuberculosis when he is anemic (thin blood); when he is underweight; when he has a tendency to recurrent or frequent colds, especially recurrent bronchitis; when he does not quickly recover from any simple acute infection, whether it is flu, measles, or whooping cough; when he does not recover quickly from pneumonia or pleurisy."

"A child is considered predisposed to tuberculosis if he is pale, has a tendency to eczema, or has enlarged tonsils or adenoids, and especially if he has enlarged glands in the neck."

To Increase Weight.

"There is likely something wrong with the health of one who is either too thin or too fat. What we call normal weight is associated with a store of fat sufficient to give the body that symmetry which we associate with a sense of well-being. Graceful contour can only exist when there is sufficient padding of fat beneath the skin to eradicate depressions and irregularities of surface. The fat around the kidneys helps to support them, and a normal fat deposit in the mesentery (the connective and fat tissue that holds the abdominal organs suspended from the spinal column) helps to keep the stomach and intestines in their proper position. A normal fat reserve is a great protection against cold. It is one evidence of a state of good nutrition."

When one reads the above statements from one of the foremost nutrition experts, Prof. E. V. McCollum, Johns Hopkins university, it would appear that fat, which is the bugbear of so many men and women today, is really something that we should all try to accumulate.

However, just as too much fat is a menace to health, so also is a lack of "sufficient" quantity to supply the actual needs of the body from the standpoint of health and appearance.

While decreasing the food intake will definitely decrease weight in every case—which may be dangerous to life if food is cut down too much—the increasing of food will not definitely increase weight in a great many cases. This means then that in trying to increase weight other factors besides increasing food must be considered.

Many underweights are worriers, anxious about everything, afraid to eat certain foods, afraid of constipation and so unduly purge themselves. "They are the restless, active and overconscientious people who habitually work beyond their capacity, because their strength is so limited."

It has long been known that rest is as good as food in building up weight, just as too much rest will put on weight in those who are trying to reduce weight by reducing the food only.

But in addition to physical rest, mental rest is necessary also in building up weight and so these thin individuals must learn to attain calmness of spirit also. This is why a holiday often increases weight in thin individuals, as they, for the time being, "leave their cares behind."

The thin individual in addition to making sure of mental and physical rest, should be examined by physician and dentist to make sure that there are no infected teeth or tonsils which may be sapping strength and preventing the normal increase in weight.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Lesson for January 30

MINISTERING TO SPIRITUAL NEEDS

LESSON TEXT—Mark 2:1-12. GOLDEN TEXT—Son, thy sins are forgiven—Mark 2:5. PRIMARY TOPIC—When the House Was Crowded. JUNIOR TOPIC—Who Can Forgive Sin? INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Bringing People to Christ. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Christianity's Concern for Spiritual Health.

Man is so constantly concerned with his physical nature, the needs and interests of his body, that he is prone to forget that there is within him a spiritual nature which is in fact his real self. The body which is the temporary dwelling place of the soul is most important—but relatively it is of but slight significance when considered alongside of the spiritual life of man.

Our lesson presents the Lord Jesus as being rightly concerned with the needs of the palsied man's body, but his act of healing was incidental to the infinitely more important act of forgiving his sins. Consider him, for his was indeed

I. A Hopeless Case (v. 3).
Incurably afflicted and helpless physically, but far more deeply afflicted spiritually was this poor man, for he was still in his sins. No man was able to heal his body, only God could heal his soul. He was indeed hopeless until he met Jesus. He knows no hopeless case. With God all things are possible, and Jesus Christ is God.

We are even as was this man, for without God we too are without hope (Eph. 2:12). Let us face the facts and admit that unless we are saved through Christ we are eternally and completely lost.

II. Impossible Conditions (vv. 1, 2, 4).

We say that the circumstances surrounding this man were such as to make it impossible for him to reach the Lord, for so they would have been apart from the spirit of divine urgency which impelled his helpers to cut through every excuse and brush aside every hindrance. "Where there's a will there's a way." Had these men been controlled by convention they would never have put their friend at the feet of Jesus. But note that before taking up the roof they tried the door. They tried to use the proper entry, but it was blocked. It often is—sometimes by customs, sometimes by religious ceremony, often by vain philosophy.

III. Immediate Conversion (v. 5).

At once Jesus sees their faith and forgives the man his sins. God always welcomes and honors faith. Note that Jesus—who as God had the power to forgive sins—immediately cleansed him from all unrighteousness.

This man's affliction proved to be his greatest blessing. If he had not had the palsy he might never have met the Lord. Suffering properly borne may be a means of grace.

IV. Secret Criticism (vv. 6, 7).

What a serious thought it is that the unspoken word which we think we have hidden away in the heart or mind is known to God. "All things are naked and opened unto the eyes of him with whom we have nothing hid that shall not be known" (Luke 12:2). What does the Lord see when he looks into your heart and mine?

Their theology was faultless—their reasoning was logical, but their premise was wrong. They were right in saying that only God could forgive sin. But they were wrong in assuming that Jesus was not God, and therefore a blasphemer.

V. Miraculous Confirmation (vv. 8-12).

Forgiving sins was harder than healing the body, but these enemies of Jesus lived so much in the realm of the physical that they missed that important truth. He meets the challenge of their unbelief by going into their own limited field of observation. They were not able to test the effectiveness of His forgiveness of sins. They did not believe in Him, hence they would not receive it by faith.

Let us remember that the incident took place in the early days of our Lord's ministry. While we do not condone their hostility to the tender and loving service of our Lord to humanity, we can understand their slowness to accept his claims to divine power. In our day we have no such excuse, for all gospel history is available to us. God help us that we may not sit in the seat of the scornful and "demand a sign" before we will believe.

Harmonies of Nature

There are but few souls who perceive how far the harmonies of Nature resound in accordance with ours, and how much the great whole is but one Aeolian harp with longer or shorter strings, slower and quicker movements, breathed upon by the Divine Being before Whom it rests.—Richter.

Pure Heart and Clear Mind

Give me the pure heart, O Lord, to feel Thy presence near me. Give me the clear mind that understands.

Making Winter Hours Count



SEW - YOUR - OWN means most at this season of the year when dark and long winter days make time hang heavy on your hands. You can get your Spring wardrobe well started by making these days count. This is the time to sew and sew—and then when the first frocuses show their heads, you will be all ready for Spring; your wardrobe in order and the right clothes to wear. With sew-your-own patterns and a few yards of material, you can make short work of this whole business of sewing.

Practical Slip.

This four-gore slip is the choice of every woman who likes comfort. The side panels prevent the slip from twisting and turning and keep it comfortably in place on the most strenuous day. The pattern includes built-up and strap shoulder—and you can make it for your own wardrobe in a few hours at a fraction of what you would usually spend. Keep the pattern, you will use it again and again once you see how really comfortable this dress is.

Cheery Morning Frock.

No matter how many of these informal dresses you have, you never have enough. So start right in to sew now and make two or three of them for Spring. This dress (the one in center) is designed on clever shirt-waist lines and buttons from neck to hem. Piping is used at edge of collar, cuffs and pockets. It's the neatest, trimmest little frock you have ever seen. You'll enjoy it all through the summer.

Sweet and Simple.

The figure at right is wearing an afternoon frock that is as fresh and new as a daisy. The gored skirt flares like a ballerina's and the bodice is smoothly fitted, closing with two wide scallops trimmed in smart ruffling. Wear this dress for bridge parties now—and wear it all through the Spring and Summer. It is one of the

most popular silhouettes—nicely made up in silk or cotton.

Pattern 1437 is designed for sizes 14 to 46 (32 to 46 bust). Size 16 requires 3 yards of 39-inch material and 3/4 yard ribbon for shoulder straps.

Pattern 1440 is designed for sizes 12 to 40 (30 to 40 bust). Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch material and 2 yards of binding or braid to trim as pictured. For collar and cuffs in contrast 3/4 yard fabric is required.

Pattern 1341 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35 or 39-inch material plus 2 1/2 yards of machine-made pleating to trim.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

MEN LOVE GIRLS WITH PEP

If you are peppy and full of fun, men will invite you to dances and parties. BUT, if you are cross, lifeless and tired, men won't be interested. Men don't like "quiet" girls. For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure. Make a note NOW to get a bottle of world-famous Pinkham's Compound today. WRITE OUT FAIL from your druggist—more than a million women have written in letters reporting benefit. Why not try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND?

A thought
A little explained, a little endured; a little forgiven and the quarrel is cured.

From a MEDICAL JOURNAL THIS: ABOUT COLDS!

"The researches (of these doctors) led them to believe that colds result from an acid condition of the body. To overcome this they prescribe various alkalis." "That's why, today... LUDEN'S MINTHOL COUGH DROPS 5¢ NOW CONTAIN AN ALKALINE FACTOR"

Credit Loss
Lies greatly weakened the credit of intelligence.

Mother Gray's SWEET Powders

For Children
They tend to check colds, regulate the bowels, reduce fever and relieve headache and stomach disorders. A Walking Doll Free, Write Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Ma!
I got my name in the paper!

Only Newspapers bring the news of vital interest to you

Headlines may scream of death and disaster without causing you to raise an eyebrow. But if your son gets his name in the paper—that's real news!

It isn't by accident that this paper prints so many stories which vitally interest you and your neighbors. News of remote places is stated briefly and interpreted. Local news is covered fully, because all good editors know that the news which interests the readers most is news about themselves.

Now is a good time to learn more about this newspaper which is made especially for you. Just for fun ask yourself this question: How could we get along without newspapers?

KNOW YOUR NEWSPAPER

Modern Bridge of Sighs for China



Reflections of the invading Japanese soldiers stand out clearly in the placid water below as they march across a picturesque bridge in North China. Cogs in an inexorable war machine that is rolling juggernaut-like across China, these fighting men might be mistaken in the distance for peaceful workers homeward bound.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK...

By Lemuel F. Parton

NEW YORK.—It seems possible that Rockefeller Center was trying for a delicate cultural balance in getting three alien artists to do its murals.

Right, Left and Center Represented Right, left and center, in the order named, Jose Maria Sert, Diego Rivera and Frank Brangwyn, were the muralists.

There was an inevitable clash, and now, after five years, a compromise. Lenin's head, by the hard-boiled, hard-bitten Mexican Rivera, blocked out in 1934, has been replaced by a conventional mural by the Spanish Sr. Sert, with the orthodox theme of America's continuing development along the old lines. The compromise appears in Sr. Sert's restrained sepia monochrome, instead of his usual lavish outpouring of gold and scarlet, verdant green and ecstatic blue.

Sr. Sert is the most millionairish of all living painters. Here he pipes down. If we didn't go left with Lenin, our new era isn't going to be as gaudy as the last one.

It will be a sober, industrious, thrifty, monochrome age, with no more high kicking and low thinking. That seems to be what Sr. Sert and the Rockefeller Center people are saying.

When the big, booming, sixty-one-year-old Spanish painter is going strong, he makes Vernonesque just a wet wash with a touch of bluing. He was a regular stand-by and emergency painter for his friend, King Alfonso. "Con mucho gusto," he can swing the whole spectrum, with bold, regal effects which are the delight of kings.

He has done many magnificent rooms in Europe, including the Madrid chapel of the duke of Alba, now Franco's commercial envoy to England, and Sir Phillip Sassoon's resplendent ballrooms. His first exhibition in this country was in 1924, when he received prolonged critical salvos.

He was born in Barcelona of the ancient Spanish gentry, and studied in Paris in his early youth.

Sert Swings Spectrum With Gusto From the first, he developed boldness and exuberance, both in color and technique. Briffault's pre-war Europe—which was to have gone on forever, but didn't—knew him for its very own. His new monochrome fits an age "sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought."

In the current argument between government and business, it is interesting to note that the temple of business gets back to the Muses and the classical symbols of work and labor, after its brief leftward deviation in 1933. In Washington, such bold innovators as Henry Var-num Poor and George Biddle still state tortuous new themes in the government murals. But there's not so much splash in those Rockefeller Center murals as there might have been in, say, 1928.

YOUNG BURGESS MEREDITH, at the age of twenty-eight, is picked to run Actors Equity association, for a time at least. A star on Broadway, a country squire, a Hollywood success, he has had more to s i n g around than a roller-coaster addict, with the up-grade all in the depression years.

In Lakewood, a suburb of Cleveland, his father was a doctor and his grandfather an evangelist. His Uncle Joe, whom he greatly admired, was in vaudeville.

He washed dishes and tended furnaces during one sad and lonely year at Amherst, ran a haberdashery shop with his brother in Cleveland, went bankrupt, was a reporter on the Stamford Advocate, until they caught him at it, sold roofing, vacuum cleaners and cosmetics, worked in Macy's department store, sang in church choirs for \$4 a Sunday, lived a week on breakfast food samples, and was for a time one of the migrant army of jobless youth.

The depression brought him luck. In 1929, he got a letter of introduction to Eva le Gallienne and a pay-less job as an apprentice actor. His climb was slow.

Depression Was Really Lady Luck He first attained high visibility in "She Loves Me 'Not," in 1933. He clinched his gains in his three Maxwell Anderson plays, "Winterset," "High Tor," and "Star Wagon."

His estate is near that of Mr. Anderson in Rockland county, New York, where he is very busy with house-building, dogs, and books. He has an eager, avid mind, buzzing with new ideas.

He is a faithful intellectual under-study of the older Mr. Anderson and his genius chimes in perfectly with Mr. Anderson's exalted blank verse dramaturgy.

He is five feet, seven inches tall, weighs 135 pounds and is no matinee idol—listed briefly at booking agency as "blond and homely" when he first went after a job in the theater. His wife is the distinguished actress, Margaret Perry.

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ASK ME ANOTHER ?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

1. What is meant by the Great Divide?
2. What king was known as the "Father of His Country"?
3. Who said, "Better read one man than ten books"?
4. Can the President of the United States declare war?
5. What is a posthumous child?
6. Of what ancestry was Cleopatra?
7. Is Jerusalem a walled city?
8. What statesman has the most places in the United States named for him?
9. What is the pledge of the National 4-H club?
10. What is meant by a scale model of an airplane?

Answers

1. It is a colloquial term for the Continental divide, which separates streams which flow to the opposite side of the continent.
2. Alfred the Great of England.
3. The quotation is from "Ches-terfield's Letters to His Son."
4. The President cannot declare war. Congress alone has that power.
5. One born after the death of the father.
6. She was of Greek ancestry.
7. It is still a walled city. The missing stones in the old wall have been replaced. It is possible to walk along the top of the wall.
8. Andrew Jackson and Benjamin Franklin have the largest

- number of towns and counties named in their honor.
9. My hands to larger service, My health to better living, My head to clearer thinking, My heart to greater loyalty, for My club, my community, my country.
10. It is a small airplane made exactly like a regular plane but on a small scale. For example, if the large plane has twelve-foot wings each foot may scale down to one inch, consequently the scale model would have a twelve-inch wing.

Strange Facts

Cavalry Captured Dutch Fleet

A FEW men on horseback once conquered the Dutch fleet. This happened during the cold winter of 1794-95. In France there had been a revolution and the king, Louis XIV, was executed. The French, already at war with Austria, now found themselves forced to fight England, Holland and Spain.

Most of the fighting took place in what is now Belgium. The Dutch were protected until the winter of 1794-95. Then the French generals drove the Austrians across the Rhine, the English soldiers under the duke of York embarked for home. The army of the French general Pichegru crossed frozen rivers, a country bare of supplies, densely intersected with dykes to conquer Utrecht and finally Amsterdam.

North of Amsterdam is the long thumb-like peninsula of North Holland and that great inland sea, the Zuider zee. Between the islands and the tip of North Holland the Dutch fleet had anchored for the winter. The winter of 1794-95 the fleet was frozen in at Texel.

Shortly after Christmas 1794 a small troop of Pichegru's cavalry rode out across the frozen waters. A handful of hussars surrounded the battleships. The Dutch fleet, though well-armed, surrendered to a few Frenchmen on horseback.

—© Britannica Junior.

SKATING CHAMPION



A graceful picture of Miss Cecilia Colledge, brilliant young English skater who holds the world's women's figure-skating title, shown at St. Moritz, Switzerland, as she prepared for an international meet in which champions from many countries participated.

A Kiss for Carter Glass



Sen. Carter Glass of Virginia, oldest member of the upper house of congress, shown being kissed by his niece, Miss Nancy Carter Boatwright, on the occasion of his eightieth birthday recently. The elderly statesman insisted on attending the sessions of the senate on his birthday in spite of doctor's orders to the contrary.

Octogenarian Bishop at Play



Although he is eighty years old, Rt. Rev. Arthur F. W. Ingram, bishop of London, England, just refuses to feel old. The bishop is shown here (right) as he took part in the annual hockey game for the old Malburians against Radley college in the grounds of Fulham palace recently.

ODD POWDER PUFF



You can't beat nature. Miss Barbara Bronner, one of the many visitors to the recent New York poultry show, utilizes the crest sported by this white crested drake as a powder puff. She says it's softer than the kind you buy at the store.

German Liner Lands High and Dry



Like a huge fish out of water, the German steamer Manissa is shown shortly after running aground on the shore of the Mediterranean near Adalia, Turkey. Fogs and a heavy sea threw the ship off its course and landed it on shore.

Life at Lowest Ebb When Alarm Sounds Off

Despite all that science has done to make our lot easier, it is still just as unpleasant to get up in the morning as it was a thousand years ago. Indeed, Julius Caesar may have found that less of a chore, inasmuch as the old Roman did not have electric lights, radios and other modern diversions to keep him up late the night before.

Some day somebody will offer the world a painless-early-riser, and the world will beat a four-lane superhighway to his door. Fortune, fame, and our everlasting gratitude will be his.—Springfield State Journal.

Advertising Did It

Advertising made the great telephone systems of America possible. Per thousand of population, there are more than five times the number of phones in the United States than the average in the nations of Europe.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets made of May Apple are effective in removing accumulated body waste.—Adv.

Life Is Labor

"The happiness of men consists in life. And life is in labor."—Count Tolstoi.

Cabinet Meetings

The procedure at presidential cabinet meetings is decidedly informal. There are no rules of debate, free interchange of opinion takes place on a friendly basis, only rarely is there a vote. No minutes or other official records are kept. Such decisions as are reached are merely recommendations. The President is free to submit or not submit a subject for consideration. He is also free to make any final decision he pleases.

The subjects discussed at the meetings are those introduced by the President.

To help PREVENT many colds

VICKS VAPORUB

A Few Drops Up Each Nostril at the First Sneeze

To help END a cold quicker

VICKS VAPORUB

Rub on Throat, Chest, and Back at Bedtime

FOLLOW VICKS PLAN FOR BETTER CONTROL OF COLDS
(Full details of the Plan in each Vicks Package)

Command of Self No man is free who cannot command himself.—Pythagoras.

No Effort Things are easy to do when done willingly.

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUG

DIZZY DRAMAS By Joe Bowers

Now Playing—"MR. BACH"

DO YOU THINK YOU'LL EVER GET MARRIED?

SURE!

HERE'S MY HOPE CHEST

HOPE CHEST?

MY GOODNESS!!!

WHAT HAVE YOU GOT IN IT?

A LOT OF OLD SOCKS

I HOPE SOMEONE WILL DARN 'EM

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Broadlands News

J. F. DARNALL, Editor and Publisher.

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New Marriage Laws

An increasing tendency toward legislation designed to prevent hasty marriages was shown during 1937, when nine more states enacted laws requiring periods of waiting between the application for license and the wedding ceremony. Twenty-six states now have such laws.

Ten states now require one or both parties to a marriage to submit to a medical examination.

The laws requiring periods of waiting between the application for license and the marriage are intended to prevent hasty nuptials in violation of statutes regarding age, or when one or both parties are under the influence of intoxicants.

It may be that some ill-advised marriages are prevented by such laws, but there are also cases in which they cause unnecessary inconvenience.

"No Better Will Be Made"

Looking back only a comparatively few years, we may remember or have called to mind many things which were taken seriously then, but which cause a smile today.

Such a smile may be evoked by an advertisement appearing in the Review of Reviews in 1899.

Properly displayed and accompanied with an illustration that looks very much like an ordinary rubber-tired runabout buggy without a tongue, the advertisement said, in part:

"The latest and best Horseless Carriage. Combines all requirements for an ideal and practical pleasure or business vehicle. No better will be made. Time cannot improve it. \$600. Delivery in sixty days. Send for illustrated catalogue and interesting reading matter about self-propelled vehicles."

The fellow who wrote that advertisement took in quite a lot of territory. "No better will be made. Time cannot improve it." Think of that—39 years ago.

Rise of the Tomato

It seems a little strange to us that tomatoes were not used as human food by the white race until only a little more than a hundred years ago, being that poisonous. In fact, it is related that about 1833 a New Jersey child who had eaten of a raw tomato was rushed to a doctor by her parents, who feared she would die.

There were early superstitions connected with the tomato, one of which was that they were eaten by witches, another that they were effective as love potions; in fact, they were first known as love apples. Even in recent years it has been thought by some that eating of tomatoes tended to produce cancer, but science has refuted that idea, also.

Now the raising and marketing of tomatoes, both fresh and canned has become a great industry. More than 20 million cases of canned tomatoes were produced in the United States in a recent year, including whole tomatoes, paste, pulp and juice.

The rise of tomato juice in popularity during the last few years has been most spectacular, increasing from an output of 165,251 cases in 1929 to more than five million cases last year.

If tomato juice is really a love potion, it must be contributing very greatly to the emotional life of the present generation.

Tired Men and Women

Are we on the verge of becoming a race of prematurely tired men and women? Educators and authorities in physical training, physicians and scientists who have been studying the effects of modern life on the individual believe this situation constitutes an important national and world problem.

They say that the average individual, unable to adapt himself to the rapid changes and heavy pressure of the machine age, is slowly but surely deteriorating. Overwork, worry, lack of proper rest and recreation, excesses and unsound living habits all lead to a condition of chronic fatigue which threatens health and well being.

The medical profession has determined that prolonged fatigue develops a chronic fatigue poisoning, the result of an accumulation of waste products in the body, which the system cannot throw off unaided. It manifests itself in an inability of the affected individual to secure physical relaxation or mental repose.

Overwork, faulty respiration or any condition which interferes with the carrying of oxygen to the bodily tissues, underfeeding, improper feeding, indigestion and lack of assimilation are among the important causes ascribed as responsible for fatigue poisoning.

Belief In Witchcraft Recalled

Belief in the power of witches existed in Illinois less than two generations ago, workers on the Federal Writers' Project, W. P. A., have learned from interviews. A Danville man recalls that a farmer who found the mane of his horse badly tangled would exclaim, "The witches have been riding you."

Research in records has yielded information about a famous witch supposed to have been at work in Williamson county about 1835. She was thought to be in league with Satan to cast spells and to utter curses on both men and beasts. Associated with this belief was another one that showed faith in the ways of a protecting spirit which could control the witch by shooting a picture of her with a silver bullet.

After announcing that a lady's watch had been found in a pew and could be claimed at the vestry, the pastor of a church in Bridgetown, Barbados, announced, "We will sing hymn 362—Lord, Her Watch Thy Church is Keeping."

Sidelights

A Brooklyn man, arrested for running down a pedestrian, pleaded in extenuation that his vision had been obscured by a large safety first sticker which someone had pasted on his windshield.

It is said that there are now approximately two million laws, national, state and local, now in effect in the United States. The Israelites under Moses got along with only ten, some of which are not observed to any great extent at the present time.

Illustrating the worm that turns, August Sybold of Moellin, Germany, took a beating from his wife every day for quite a while, but finally rebelled, tied her to a bedpost, tattooed her neatly in six colors and ran away.

During a storm off the English coast a huge wave washed Jim Costa, a sailor, overboard, and shortly afterward another swept him back on deck. Aside from a severe fright and the loss of his false teeth he was unharmed by his experience.

Arrested for a traffic violation, a Nebraska driver laughed at the policeman and later insulted the judge, who gave him 90 days. Then the culprit laughed some more and said: "I'm driving for the warden of the penitentiary and I'm in for life."

It is suggested by a noted educator that inasmuch as it is impossible for anyone to be informed about everything, we should deliberately choose the subjects concerning which we are willing to remain in ignorance. For most of us these would make a lengthy list.

Tom Pillon of Chicago attended a sad movie, but laughed loudly while others wept, until he was finally ejected from the theater. He sued the management and was awarded \$300 by a judge who upheld his right to laugh, regardless of the nature of the show.

Retain Traditions of The Square Dance

In the little German settlement of Burnt Hill, Hamilton county, Illinois, the young people go through steps of square dances exactly as did their grandparents, research workers of the Federal Writers' Project, W. P. A., have learned. Since a large number of the residents play dance tunes well, music for the merry gatherings is gladly provided without charge.

What's New

Excellent candles are made from the berries of a tree which grows in South Africa and the Azores.

A new type of airplane designed especially for aerial photography and mapping was recently test flown successfully.

Forty archeological sites were uncovered recently near Lynch, Neb., by the University of Nebraska expedition.

A complete set of tomb furniture belonging to the first dynasty of Egyptian history has been unearthed by workers of the Egyptian government.

The News is \$1.50 a year.

STAR Now Showing the New Season's Parade of Hits
 Villa Grove
 Thur. & Fri., Jan. 27-28
 Fred Stone
Quick Money
 "Q" Nites 10c-25c
 Saturday, Jan. 29
 Mat. 5c-10c Nite 10c-20c
 Gene Autry
 Smiley Burnette
Round-up Time in Texas
 Sun. & Mon., Jan. 30-31
 Due to its tremendous popularity, we can only keep this picture 2 days.
 Bob Burns, Joel McCrea
 Francis Dee
Wells Fargo
 Come Early for Seats
 10c-25c
 Tues., Wed., Feb. 1-2
 2 Features
 Wheeler & Woolsey
High Flyers
 Also
 Anna May Wong
Daughter of Shanghai
 10c-25c

New Red Crown Gas Here!
 Chrysler and Plymouth
 Sales and Service
Standard Service Station
 H. T. DeWitt, Prop. Broadlands, Ill.

Illinois Theatre
 Newman, Ill.
 "Always A Good Show"
 Cool and comfortable Ozonated Air

Friday, Saturday, Jan. 28-29
 George O'Brien and Constance Worth in
Wind Jammer
 Serial - Cartoon - News
 10c Continuous Saturday, 6:30-11:00 p. m. 15c

Sunday and Monday, Jan. 30-31
 Loretta Young, Warner Baxter, Virginia Bruce in
Wife, Doctor and Nurse
 News - Novelty - Comedy
 Sunday, 10c-20c to 5:00 p. m. After 5:00—10c-25c

Tuesday, Feb. 1—Double Feature
The Lady Fights Back
 with Kent Taylor and Irene Hervey
Music For Madame
 with Joan Fontaine
 News - Going Places
 10c-20c

Wednesday and Thursday, Feb. 2-3
 Employment Night
 Warner Oland in
Charlie Chan on Broadway
 with Joan Marsh
 March of Time - Universal News - Comedy
 10c-20c

Washed Air At All Times
American Theatre
 RCA High Fidelity Sound Sidell, Illinois

Friday and Saturday, Jan. 28-29
 Gary Cooper and George Raft in
Souls At Sea
 Also a Popeye Comedy
 Show starts at 7:30 Friday. First Show at 7:00 Saturday.
 10c-20c

Sunday and Monday, Jan. 30-31
 Cary Grant and Irene Dunne
The Awful Truth
 Also A Three Stooge Comedy
 Continuous Sunday from 3 p. m. Monday Show 7:30.
 10c-20c

Wednesday and Thursday, Feb. 2-3
 Jack Oakie, John Boles and Ida Lupino in
Fight For Your Lady
 Also Chapter 12 of Jungle Menace
 Also A Mickey Mouse Comedy
 Shows 7:30 10c-20c

CHECK CHEVROLET'S LOW DELIVERED PRICES...

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 THE CAR THAT IS COMPLETE PERFECTED HYDRAULIC BRAKES
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CHEVROLET MOTOR DIVISION, General Motors Sales Corporation, DETROIT, MICHIGAN
 *On Master De Luxe models only.

"You'll be AHEAD with a CHEVROLET!"

BREWER CHEVROLET SALES
 Broadlands, Ill. Homer, Ill.

Do You Know Illinois?

By Edward J. Hughes
Secretary of State

Q. When was the Great-Western Railroad Co. incorporated?
A. March, 1843, but the incorporators being unable to effect a satisfactory arrangement the law was repealed in 1845.
Q. What was the result of the memorial sent by the Great-Western Co. to Congress?
A. In response to this memorial a bill granting to this company not only the right of way but the right of preempting the public lands through which the proposed line was to pass was introduced by Senator W. Woodbridge of Michigan.
Q. How did Illinois members react to this bill?
A. It was championed in the Senate by Sidney Breese, but in the lower house Douglas and McClermand refused to support it on the grounds that the grant of public lands in whatever shape made should be conferred upon the state and not upon "an irresponsible private corporation."
Q. What was the Holbrook charter?
A. Promoters interested in the Great-Western Co., confident that Congress would make land grants to the state and wishing to get in on the ground floor renewed the old charter and extended it to the Cairo City and Canal Company. This passed the Illinois General Assembly in 1849.
Q. What did Douglas discover in the manuscript of this law?
A. Douglas on a visit to Springfield read the manuscript and discovered a clause conveying to the company all the lands which should be granted to the State in aid of the construction of railroads.
Q. What was the origin of this clause?
A. Douglas questioned the Governor, the Secretary of State and members of the legislature and all denied knowledge of the clause in the act.
Q. Was any effort made to reintroduce the bill?
A. At the next session of Congress Douglas was urged by Holbrook to bring up the bill and Douglas threatened that un-

less the company released its charter he would offer a bill providing for an entirely different route and make it a condition that the grant should not benefit any railroad then in existence.
Q. Was the charter released?
A. All rights under the Holbrook charter were duly surrendered to the State by the president of the company on Dec. 24, 1849.
Q. When was the railroad land grant finally made to Illinois?
A. An Act granting the right of way and making a grant of land to the States of Illinois, Mississippi and Alabama in aid of construction of a railroad from Chicago to Mobile passed Sept. 17, 1850.

Interesting Notes

Thomas J. Warren of Dorchester, Eng., has confessed to stealing 100 sheep, one at a time, and carrying each three miles in a bag on his shoulder.
Georgie Martin, 5, son of a Knoxville, Tenn., minister, has never worn shoes, in keeping with the health creed of his father.

When Mrs. Amanda Siebert of New York fell out of bed it took five husky officers to pick her up. She is a retired Coney Island sideshow fat lady, and weighs 650 pounds.

Mrs. Patricia Davis, 21-year-old divorcee of Chicago, had Charles Krelik arrested because he dynamited her apartment when she refused to elope with him.
Mrs. Anna Bryan, 64, of Cleveland, has filed suit for divorce against her husband, and for evidence produced a half bushel of love letters sent him by other women.

William Wilson, 65, of Terre Haute, Ind., filed suit for divorce against his 40-year-old bride of a month, charging cruelty. Wilson charged she hid his false teeth until he paid her \$2 to return them.

The Teasing Moon

By MARY DALAND
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Service.

"I LIKE songs about the moon," said Janet. "Here's an old one. Shall we try this?"
"I'll try anything," said Barry. "I like songs about the moon, too."
The others laughed. They were all gathered about the piano in the golden lamplight. Janet, who was playing, and Rose and Doris, Barry, Paul and John.
"If you said you liked Paris green, Barry would say he liked it too," remarked Paul with a twinkle in his eye.

Out of doors, the white moon was shining on the hayfields, and the light filtered dreamily through the leafy trees. Within, the young voices sang gayly, "Underneath the teasing moon."

"See him cover up his face when all the clouds go by; Seems to be a-playing hide-and-peek up in the sky; And when he hears this melody—" "I have it!" cried Barry. "Have what?" they asked. "You're spoiling this bee-ootiful song," said Paul.
"Beg pardon," murmured Barry, "let's sing it all through again."
When it was finished, he announced his idea.
"Hide-and-peek," he said. "I haven't played it since I was a kid, and this is a wonderful place for it. There's the house and the barn, and the field across the road—but no farther. It's a bright night, and we can use flashes, too. What do you say?"

They agreed unanimously, and some had already remembered wonderfully difficult hiding places where they used to hide when they were children.
Barry was "it," and was told to wait three minutes before beginning his search. He passed the time in repeating all the "counting out" rhymes which came to his mind. Then he started on the hunt for the missing five.

Doris he located first; she was in the wash room under a clothes basket. Paul was found in the attic, sitting on a beam.

John was in the cellar, in a dark little niche between the chimney and the wall, and Rose was found buried in the upper hay loft from whence she emerged sneezing, and covered with chaff.

"Where's Janet?" she asked when the sneezing had subsided.
"I don't know," replied Barry. Barry looked about him in all directions, and explored each fragrant heap of hay. But his search was futile, so he returned to the house which he searched again with great care. When this last hunt failed to reveal Janet, Barry was worried. He entered the sitting room hurriedly.

"Does anyone know where Janet is?" he asked. "I've looked everywhere, and I'm getting anxious about her."
No one knew, but they all volunteered to help, and Barry was only too willing now that they should. The house and barn received another thorough search which was as unsuccessful as the previous ones.

"I've looked in the field," said Barry. "Every single haycock."
"I'm going through the house again," cried Paul. "Some of you go over the barn again."
Three went to the house and two stayed in the barn. But Barry wandered toward the field once more, drawn irresistibly by the magic of the night.

Again he searched the shadowy heaps and found nothing. Then, slowly, he walked around the field, looking behind every tree.
Suddenly he stopped, held spell-bound with surprise. There, directly before him, stood Janet. She was standing against a poplar tree, her face uplifted to the moonlight. Slim and fairylike she stood there, her gray-green dress blending exquisitely with the tree trunk.

"I have been here all the time," she said in a clear voice.
"Janet!" cried Barry. "I've been so frightened—and so worried. I didn't know what had happened to you."
"I'm sorry I frightened you," she said. "Isn't this a wonderful place to hide?"

"It surely is," agreed Barry. "I'm so glad I've found you, Janet."
"I'm glad you have, too. Were you very much worried?"
"Terribly!" cried Barry. "I—I—terribly," he repeated.
Janet smiled.

"Look, Barry," she said. "The moonlight shines right on me, and yet I'm hidden unless you're very near. Do you know what that is?"
"Camouflage," said Barry.
"No," she replied. "It's because I am 'underneath the teasing moon.'"
"It's weird," he murmured. "Like finding a fairy. But now that I've found you I'm never going to lose you again."

And he kept his word. For although, as so often happens, all the "merry party" that sang so gayly in the old farmhouse never came together again, Barry and Janet—well, you know how the story ends.

Let Me Cry Your
Public Sale
Walter A. Brandt
Auctioneer
Broadlands Illinois

Forrest Dicks
Allerton
Kenneth Dicks
Broadlands
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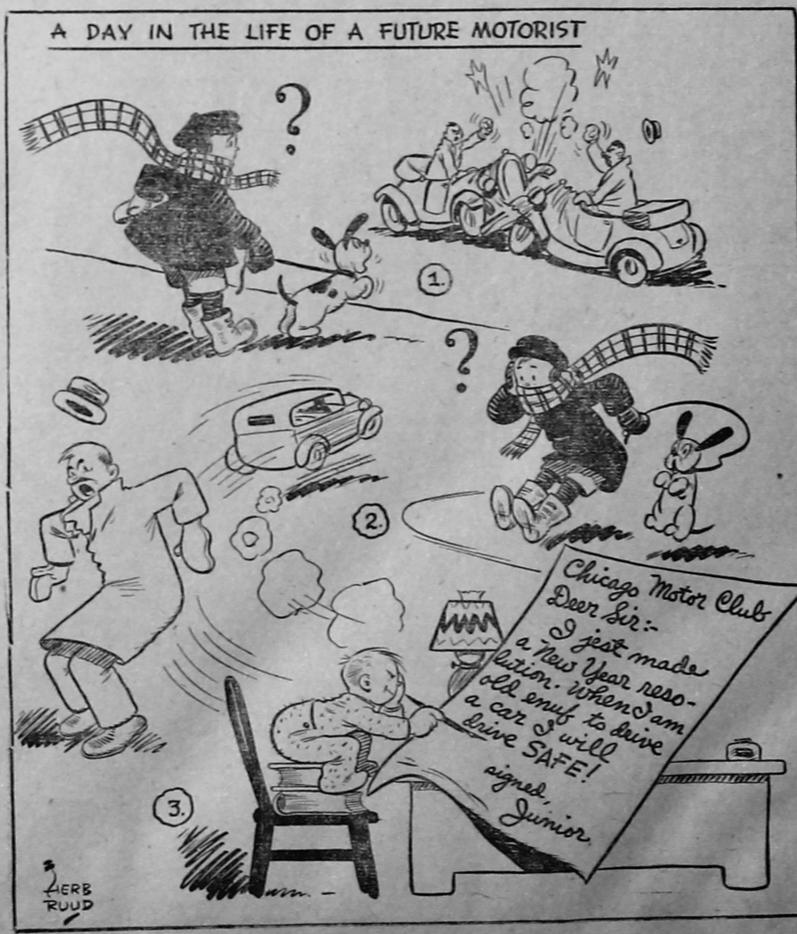
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It Takes An Expert
It takes an expert to know the difference between the mediocre and the best. Especially is this true in shoe repairing where qualities of leather and workmanship vary greatly. Entrust your footwear to the one shop whose record guarantees you the best of everything at prices no higher than you would pay for ordinary service.
Charles C. Campbell
2 Blocks East of City Hall
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Shoes left at the Broadlands Telephone Exchange will be repaired promptly and returned

ELECTRIC WELDING
Acetylene Welding and Cutting
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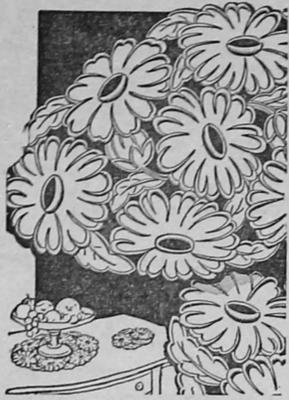
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When you want better than ordinary printing---the kind that satisfies, and you want it to cost you no more than necessary---and you want it to impress all those who see it, and to bring the desired results---come to The News Office.



Flower Cutwork For Buffet Set

This striking cutwork design is equally smart for buffet set or as separate doilies; it is done mainly in simple buttonhole stitch, and is equally lovely in thread to match the linen or in a variety of colors. The beginner need feel no hesita-



Pattern 5961.

tion in tackling cutwork when she has so simple a pattern to work on as this one without bars. In pattern 5961 you will find a transfer pattern of a doily 11 by 17½ inches and one and one reverse doily 6 by 8½ inches; material requirements; illustrations of all stitches used; color suggestions.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. 14th Street, New York, N. Y.

Cold Potatoes

The man who has not anything to boast of but his illustrious ancestors is like a potato—the only good belonging to him is under ground.—Sir Thomas Overbury.

SORE THROAT WITH COLDS Given Fast Relief

Take 2 Bayer Tablets with a full glass of water.



Crush 3 Bayer Tablets in ½ glass of water—gargle twice every few hours.

The speed with which Bayer tablets act in relieving the distressing symptoms of colds and accompanying sore throat is utterly amazing, and the treatment is simple and pleasant. This is all you do. Crush and dissolve three genuine Bayer Aspirin tablets in one-third glass of water. Then gargle with this mixture twice, holding your head well back.

This medicinal gargle will act almost like a local anesthetic on the sore, irritated membrane of your throat. Pain eases promptly; rawness is relieved.

You will say it is remarkable. And the few cents it costs effects a big saving over expensive "throat gargles" and strong medicines. And when you buy, see that you get genuine BAYER ASPIRIN.

15¢ FOR 12 TABLETS
2 FULL DOZEN 25¢
Virtually 1 cent a tablet

Safekeeping
If a man empties his purse into his head, no man can take it away from him.—Franklin.

"WARMING" ACTION EASES CONGESTION OF COLDS IN UPPER CHEST
Tonight—rub your chest with Penetro at bedtime. Its concentrated medication creates thorough counter-irritant action to increase blood flow, stimulate body heat. The mutton suet base of Penetro helps to "hold in" this heat so that tightness and pressure of your chest cold are eased. The aromatic vapors of Penetro breathed into nasal passages help to relieve "stuffy nose," make breathing easier. Ask for stainless, snow-white Penetro, 35¢ a jar. Sold everywhere.

Bad Thoughts
Our thoughts are bad company sometimes—not fit for us to associate with.

FOR THAT COUGH KEMP'S BALSAM

Our thoughts are bad company sometimes—not fit for us to associate with.

FOR THAT COUGH KEMP'S BALSAM

Frank Merriwell at Fardale

By
Gilbert Patten
The Original
BURT L. STANDISH

© Gilbert Patten
WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

When Bart Hodge, a vain youth of sixteen, alights from a train at Fardale, he stumbles over a half-blind dog and in a rage kicks the animal. The dog's owner, Tad Jones, a small, shabby boy who supports his widowed mother, denounces him. This nettles Bart and he slaps Tad. Frank Merriwell, an orphan of Hodge's age, prevents him from further molesting Tad. Although the two do not come to blows, Hodge sneeringly says they will have to settle their differences later. He and Merriwell had come to Fardale to attend Fardale academy. While Hodge consults Joe Bemis, truck driver for John Snodd, about his baggage, Merriwell, accompanied by Tad and his dog, Shag, start walking to Snodd's place. Presently the Snodd truck, with Hodge driving, rumbles down the road and kills Tad's dog. Occupying a room next to Merriwell's in the Snodd home is Barney Mulloy, who dislikes Hodge. They become good friends. Merriwell offers to help Mulloy get into one of the academy dormitories by appealing to Professor Scotch, a friend of Merriwell's Uncle Asher. As they leave the house that evening Hodge is talking to Inza Burrage, a friend of Belinda Snodd. Later they meet Tad, who now has another dog. That night Bart Hodge crashes a party given by Belinda Snodd. Hodge sings and the lovely Inza Burrage plays the piano. When Merriwell, seated on the porch with Mulloy, sings a comic song, Hodge rushes out, accusing him of insulting Inza. She steps between them, telling Hodge that Merriwell is too cheap to deserve his notice. Next day Merriwell and Mulloy rush to a grove on John Snodd's farm to warn a picnic party that a large dog which Silas Gleason gave Tad is mad and running amuck. Hodge tries to convince Inza that this is just a trick of Merriwell's. Inza, attempting to escape the madened animal, injures her ankle. Hodge flees in terror. Merriwell single-handedly holds the mad dog and saves Inza. John Snodd shoots the animal.

CHAPTER III—Continued

"You'll find it's not so easy to duck one of them babies, Frankie. You'll have to face the music."
"Not I. I don't like the tune."
"But how'll you get away from it? Tell me that, now."
"You've got to help me, Barney. Send him away."
"But what can I tell him?"
"Oh, tell him something! Tell him anything! Tell him I'm sick! Tell him I'm dying! Tell him I'm dead! I don't care what you tell him. Just keep that reporter away from me, Barney. Stand between us with a flaming sword—or a brick."
"Why, I believe the lad's frightened!" said Mulloy. "Such modesty's as rare as a Scotchman's treat." But he promised to do the best he could, and departed.

Quite a while later, he came back, chuckling. "It took a great amount of convincing," he stated, "for such a skeptical fish I never tried me arts on before."
"Then you got rid of him?" said Frank, breathing easier.
"I did—by following your instructions, my boy. I told him you were dead."

"Wha-a-at?"
"That was the first one I tried on him. Would you believe it, he seemed to doubt me? So I modified it a bit. I said you were dying and couldn't be interrupted."

Merriwell stared, his jaw sagging. "And when I saw he wasn't satisfied with that," Barney went on, "I played me last card. I said you were dangerously sick and confined to your bed."

Frank sat down heavily on a chair. "Well," he said, laughing, "you sure did follow instructions, but in reverse order. How did he take that last one?"

"I'm doubtful," confessed Mulloy, "but it was my limit and I stuck to it. He had to lay off you, but he talked to everybody else except Hodge, and he'd talked to him if he could have found him."

"Then Hodge hasn't shown up yet?"
"Nobody's lamped him since he went for a quiet stroll by himself after the dog was killed."

Merriwell had ceased to laugh. "It's strange," he said. "I wonder what's become of him."

"If that's something that's worrying you you're nuts," said Barney. "If I never see him again it'll be too soon."

Frank was thinking, now, of his enemy as he had looked a few moments before he had slowly turned and walked away from the scene of the encounter with the dog. But it would do no good to tell Mulloy he had seen something tragic and pathetic in Bart's face. The Irish boy would not understand that.

Hodge was still absent when Frank and Barney left the house, as four o'clock approached, to keep the appointment with Professor Scotch.

Class hours were over then, and the school grounds presented a lively and pleasant scene. Boys were moving about everywhere or gathered in groups under the trees and before the buildings. All the tennis courts were in use. The football squad was streaming out of the gymnasium, in the distance, to jog to the field for a period of practice. The sound of youthful voices was in the air.

"If I'm not cheated out of my part in this," said Mulloy, his eyes shining, "it's you I'll owe it to, Frank."

Professor Scotch, who had been with the school a long time, had the distinction of living in a small white cottage on the grounds. There were flower beds and shrubs around the cottage, all of which were cared for by the professor's own hands in his

spare time. It was his hobby and recreation.

They were admitted by a tidy colored maid, who took them to the professor's study immediately.

Horace Scotch was not the sort of man Barney had expected to meet. As plump as a partridge, he had the twinkling eyes and cheery face of a jolly boy, though his hair that bordered a spreading bald spot was turning gray and he was approaching sixty. The way he shook hands with Mulloy made the Irish lad his friend at once.

"I took Frank's word for you, my boy," he said, "but I thought it best for us to get acquainted right away. Frank's uncle and I went to the same college—Yale. Yale!" he repeated with pride. "I still think it's the best university in this country for a young man to graduate from."

He appeared to take Barney's measure with his eyes, and then he glanced at a little clock on the mantel above the fireplace.

"So I've talked to the dean," he went on, "and we've found a way to take you into the school in spite of its crowded condition."

"Oh, thank you, Professor!" gulped Mulloy, flushed with relief.

"But," said Professor Scotch, "both you and Frank will have to be accommodated a little. You will have to occupy a room with a third



"We've Found a Way to Take You Into the School."

boy, and the quarters will be cramped, for the room is not really large enough for more than two. The other boy is due here now."

Even as he uttered the words the door-bell rang again.

"That must be he," said the professor.

It was. The colored maid ushered Bart Hodge into the study!

CHAPTER IV

The effect on the three boys might have been made by a sudden crackling release of electricity. Mulloy stiffened with a jerk, Merriwell's eyes widened sharply and narrowed in a moment, Hodge turned pale. For the length of a breath the ticking of the little clock on the professor's mantel sounded like the swift strokes of a tiny hammer.

The professor smiled and rubbed his hands together softly. "You're Bartley Hodge?" he said to the lad who had just come into his study.

Bart breathed again. "Yes, sir. Dean Graves sent me to see you."

"Well, sit down, Hodge," invited the smiling man. "It was my suggestion. I had to talk with him and he mentioned that you, like your two friends here, had been delayed in arriving before the autumn term opened. He said you would be greatly disappointed unless a way could be found to take you into the school."

"That's right, Professor," said Bart. Outwardly he had recovered his composure, but he was still hiddenly disturbed. "I had no idea there would be so much trouble about it."

"We've never been so overcrowded, my boy, and I believe you were very late in seeking enrollment."

"Let me explain that, sir," Hodge requested hastily. "It was because there was some uncertainty about—about what I would do. But just as soon as that was settled my mother got some very important persons to write letters—"

"I know, I know. I've seen them. But letters don't make any more room in the dormitories, and it's a rule here that all students must reside in our dormitories, where they will be under proper supervision. Perhaps you know that this was formerly a private military school. Well, the rule worked so well then that it was retained when the change was made to the present system."

"Yes, sir."

"The founders of this academy

were very wise," continued Professor Scotch. "They sought to protect the students, as far as possible, from undesirable outside influences. With that in mind, they chose this location and bought up or put under certain restrictions a great tract of land all around here. That's why we are not today surrounded by shops and stores and movie theaters and dance halls, and all the harmful distractions such a settlement would bring."

"Yes, sir," said Bart again. But he was giving little attention to what the professor was saying. His mind was busy with a speculation. Why had the dean sent him here at a time when, as he probably knew, Merriwell and Mulloy would be present? He told himself there was something queer about it and that he didn't like it. He felt as if something unpleasant were about to blow up right in his face.

Horace Scotch rattled on cheerfully about the advantages at Fardale academy, the most of which would have been rated as disadvantages by Hodge. After a long speech which he seemed to enjoy much more than anybody else, he came to what Bart was wondering about.

"We have found we can take all three of you boys in," he stated, "but you will have to room together in a room that was intended to accommodate no more than two."

It was out at last. Hodge swallowed nothing at all, but it felt like a dry lump as big as a golf ball. He had been keeping his eyes off Frank and Barney, but now he shot them a look. The Irish boy met it with a sneer and Merriwell seemed to be trying to hide a grin. Fine fellows! Wrath struck at the pit of Bart's stomach. He would tell them where they got off.

"It's possible, Hodge," said the professor, "that you won't like the arrangement, but it's the best we can do."

Then Hodge got it. It was a trap. They were sure he would refuse, and that would let him out. He would be told so at once. Just in time, he held back the words that were boiling to his lips. And he got a good grip on himself before he spoke again.

"Why, that's fine, sir," he made himself say, forcing a sickly smile. With that, he shut his mouth hard to keep from saying too much.

Once more Horace Scotch rubbed his hands together, and beamed. "Then it seems to be all nicely settled," he said.

Still taking pains not to make a false step, Bart ventured: "I suppose these—these other fellows have agreed to it already, Professor Scotch?"

"Oh, I'd barely mentioned it to them when you rang, Hodge, but I'm sure they'll be satisfied, conditions being as they are."

"How about it, Mulloy?" Bart challenged.

"I can stand it if you can, me lad," was the reply.

Frank put in quickly: "It's all right with me, of course."

"Now that's the kind of talk I expected from you boys," said the professor happily. "It's the right spirit. The way to get along in this world is to make the best of things when you can't have the best of things. Now there's only one more hurdle to jump."

"So there's another catch in it," thought Hodge, on guard again.

"You'll have to pass a special examination," Horace Scotch explained. "It's required of all late arrivals." He stood up. "Ten o'clock sharp, Central building, Room 13."

"I don't like the number," said Barney. "It never brought me a bit of luck."

Still beaming, the professor shook hands with them and expressed confidence that luck would be with them.

Rail Engines Use 600 Billion Gallons of Water Each Year, According to Reports

Approximately 600,000,000 gallons of water are required annually to quench the thirst of the iron horse and for other purposes in connection with the operation of the railroad systems of this country, according to the Association of American Railroads.

This huge quantity of water would be sufficient to fill a channel 100 yards wide and 9 feet deep, extending from New York to San Francisco and return. If spread over the ground to a depth of one foot and frozen, it would provide a skating rink nearly 54 miles square.

It would meet the needs of the inhabitants of New York for two years, or a city the size of Washington for 17 years.

In volume and weight, the quantity of water used by the railroads each year is greater than all other materials combined.

In order to provide the kind of water necessary to meet their needs, the railroads of the nation spend approximately \$50,000,000 each year. The cost of replacing

Outside, when they reached the end of the walk to the cottage door, Hodge halted and looked Merriwell and Mulloy up and down. "Maybe you two slick workers will have more luck in Room 13 than you did with the gag you just tried to pull on me," he said.

"Now what do you mean by that?" asked Frank in surprise. "Don't play dumb, Merriwell. You thought you had it all planned to throw me, but I was onto you. I'd had to walk the plank if I'd refused to room with you two birds. A fine little frame-up!"

That stirred something hot in Frank. "Are you insinuating that Professor Scotch would come in on anything like that, Hodge?"

"Oh, he's a soft old custard. He wouldn't see through it. You only had to get him to put it up to me the way he did. That was what you thought."

Merry stared at the fellow, and shook his head. "I don't suppose you can help it, Hodge, but it's just too bad you're built that way."

"And now," said Bart, "maybe there's another dead-fall set for me in Room 13."

Barney pulled at Frank's elbow. "Let's go," he said. "What's the idea, wasting your breath on this biped?"

"Oh, go on, both of you!" blazed Hodge. "But remember this: if they do pack the three of us into one room you'll have a sweet time with me as a roommate."

"Happy days are here again," grinned the Irish boy as Bart went striding off alone.

The boys took the last hurdle, as Professor Scotch had called it, in full stride. All three of them were passed by the board of examinations. That placed them, automatically, on the roster of students, and they were told that they could move into a room allotted to them in Union hall, the old vine-covered brick building that had housed the plebes in the days when Fardale had been a military school.

Hodge still hugged the belief that he had dodged a trap. He had scented the thing just in time to sidestep it in the professor's study, and then he had let Merriwell and Mulloy know he was wise. Maybe they had already played their last card, but, anyhow, he had shown them he was too clever to be caught napping.

He was feeling much better when they came out of the Central building after the test was over. A jubilant smile lurked at the corners of his mouth and there was a gleam in his eyes.

"By the way, Merriwell," he said, "how do you like the new suit I'm wearing?"

"Why," answered Frank, surprised, "I hadn't noticed it."

"Well, look it over," Bart invited. "Would you say it's O. K.?"

"It looks well on you."

"But it's really on you, you know. You'll get the bill from the Varsity Clothing store, in the village. Of course you haven't forgotten as soon as this that you ruined a suit of mine by feeding the coat to one of Tad Jones' pet dogs?"

Now Merry smiled a trifle. "You don't lose any time about collecting your debts, do you, Hodge?"

"Not when guys like you owe me. I made this collection yesterday. Of course I had to take it off the pile, but then it could be worse. Forgot to call your attention to it when we were having our pleasant little chat after visiting old Scotch, but I hope you don't mind the oversight."

"Not at all," said Frank. "It's all right."

"Glad you think so," said Bart, his good humor seeming to increase. "It'll set you back only sixty-five bucks. A mere bag o' shells."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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Est. Over 43 Years—Write for Prices
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By Their Walk

An erect posture is closely associated with self-respect. We know that any physical expression tends reflexly to produce that emotion. Therefore, not only does self-respect naturally tend to brace a man's shoulders and straighten his spine but such attitude tends to brace up a man's mind also.

Those who have lost their self-respect nearly always slouch. The pharisee, the bully or the dandy strut or swagger. There is a golden middle road that stands for self-respect and self-confidence which combined with courtesy and consideration for others, we all should acquire.

Perfect Leisure

Leisure, the highest happiness upon earth, is seldom enjoyed with perfect satisfaction except in solitudes. Indolence and indifference do not always afford leisure; for true leisure is frequently found in that interval of relaxation which divides a painful duty from an agreeable occupation; a toilsome business from the more agreeable occupations of literature and philosophy.—Zimmerman.

Beware Coughs from common colds 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 any remedy less potent than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble and aids nature to soothe and heal the inflamed mucous membranes and to loosen and expel the germ-laden phlegm. Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, try Creomulsion. Your druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not thoroughly satisfied with the benefits obtained from the very first bottle. Creomulsion is one word—not two, and it has no hyphen in it. Ask for it plainly, see that the name on the bottle is Creomulsion, and you'll get the genuine product and the relief you want. (Adv.)

Peace at Home

He is happiest, be he king or peasant, who finds peace in his home.—Goethe.

WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 10¢ St. Joseph GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

For Betterment
A man should choose a friend who is better than himself.—Chinese Proverb.

Constipated?

To keep food waste soft and moving, many doctors recommend Nujol—because of its gentle, lubricating action.

Regular as Clock-work
INSIST ON GENUINE NUJOL

Silver Lining
Every word has a silver lining.—P. T. Barnum.

WOMEN'S AILMENTS

Detroit, Mich. — Mrs. Herman King, 1228 Calumet St., says: "I was very nervous and weak and each month my suffering would increase so that I could not do anything for several days. After taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription my appetite increased and thru this greater intake of food, I gained strength, my nerves were calm and I felt fine." Buy it from your druggist today. New size, tablets 50c.

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Headache, 30 minutes.
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Fun for the Whole Family

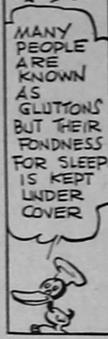
THE FEATHERHEADS By Osborne



Inn Side Stuff



QUAK



IN THE PROFESSION



Irate Patient—What's this charge for a phone call, I don't remember making any?
 Doctor Soaker—Oh, yes! that's correct. You called up and asked if this was the grocery store and I said no, its Doctor Soaker. I charge \$2 for all phone calls.

SHARPS AND FLATS



Merchant—I can't sell you these goods for a song!
 Singer—if you did, I should pay in perfectly good notes.

THIS IS NO JOKE



"Dey say dat de parrot am one of de longest lived birds dere is."
 "Dere's a reason for dat—he ain't no good to eat."

ON THE CAMPUS



Mr. Blank (repeating his question)—I suppose you've met less interesting men than myself, Miss Frank?
 Miss Frank—I heard what you said, Mr. Blank—I'm trying to think.

IN THE UNION



Ben Air Yusef—Why don't you assert yourself and demand obedience from your wives?
 Ben Hadad Aziz—Because they've exercised the right of collective bargaining and cancelled their obligations.

HOT AND COLD



"Looks like these coal dealers are going to make it hot for us this winter."
 "Not so—unless we have money to burn!"

ENEMY NO. 1



"They say that chap makes an impression wherever he goes."
 "Yes; the police of five cities have his thumbprints, I've heard."

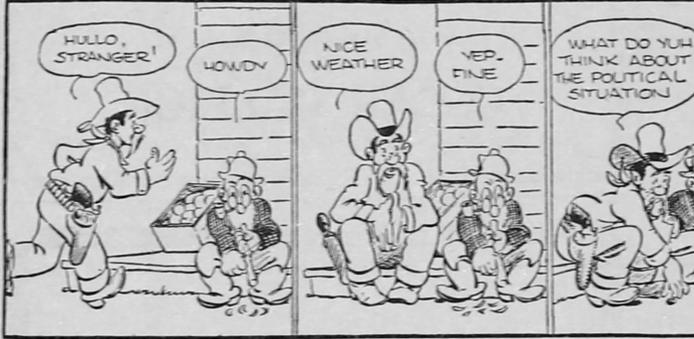
S'MATTER POP— Look: The Next Time You Have Trouble Getting Into Your House

By C. M. PAYNE



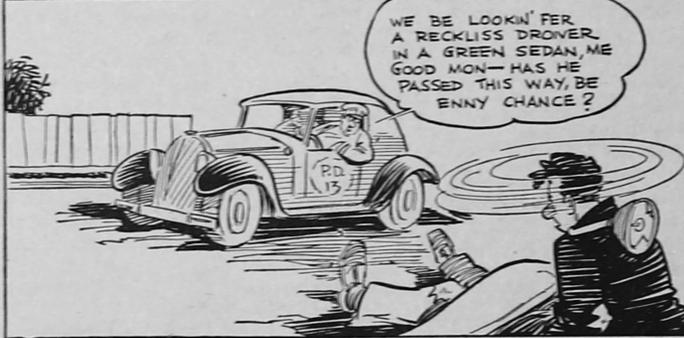
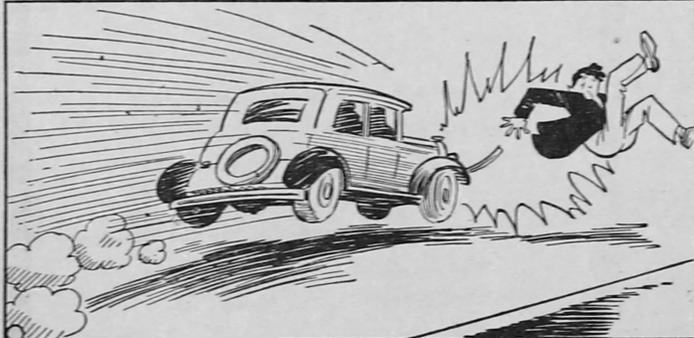
MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY

And That Settles That

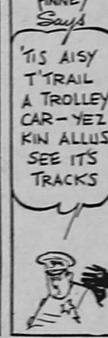


FINNEY OF THE FORCE By Ted O'Loughlin

Blazed Trail



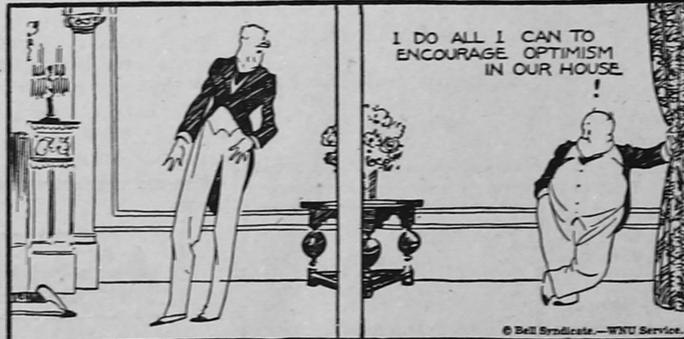
POOLOSSIFER FINNEY SAYS



Mr. Blank (repeating his question)—I suppose you've met less interesting men than myself, Miss Frank?
 Miss Frank—I heard what you said, Mr. Blank—I'm trying to think.

POP— No Risk to Pop

By J. MILLAR WATT



THE MINUTE THAT SEEMS A YEAR By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



AFTER DRIPPING THE EXPENSIVE CREATION OF LACE AND ENWINDED HEAR'S, DESIGNED FOR THE PRETTIEST GIRL IN TOWN, AND EDDIE SELZER'S COMIC VALENTINE INTO THE LETTER BOX, THE DISTURBING THOUGHT GRIPS YOU THAT YOU PUT THEM INTO THE WRONG ENVELOPES.

ALL SQUARE

A man in Cleveland went to a doctor and was told that he was smoking too much. "Give up cigars for six months," said the medico. "Good, that will save me fifty dollars," remarked the patient, "What's your fee?" "Fifty dollars," replied the doc.

Already Warned

Doctor—You had better take care of your tongue.
 Patient—Yes. I have two libel suits pending against me!

Easily Satisfied

Judge—Have you anything to say before I sentence you?
 Prisoner—Nothing, except that very little pleases me.

SPARE PARTS

"What are you doing now?"
 "I have found a new circus act—the friendship of a lion and a goat."
 "But aren't there quarrels between them?"
 "Oh, yes, they have their little quarrels, but then we buy a new goat."

Pepsodent with IRIUM brings brighter teeth to millions

Irium contained in BOTH Pepsodent Powder and Pepsodent Tooth Paste

"It's tops!... That's what millions of delighted users are saying about Pepsodent containing Irium. Use this new-day, modernized dentifrice twice a day—and see how soon your teeth glisten and gleam with all their full natural radiance!

And Pepsodent containing Irium is absolutely Safe! Contains NO GRIT, NO PUMICE, NO BLEACH. It reveals natural, pearly luster in record time... leaves your mouth refreshed, tingling clean. Try it—and learn for yourself "The Miracle of Irium!"



Jonquils

By CLARRIE M. PALMER
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WNU Service.

L AURA Hamilton awoke on the morning of her thirty-fourth birthday with a curious feeling of thrilling anticipation. She lay, relaxed and heavy-eyed, between the worlds of dreams and reality. She wanted to slip back into unconsciousness, for of course nothing exciting was waiting for her, only a stupid dinner that evening with friends.

**SHORT
SHORT
STORY**

She heard her husband moving about in the next room. How inexpressibly precious it would be if he would come in, lean over her with a caress, and say, "Many happy returns of the day, darling."

And she must remind him about the dinner tonight; if the important case in which he was engaged did not finish today she would have to beg their hostess to excuse them.

A conjugal kiss, hasty and perfunctory, and Laura Hamilton was left alone to wait. Each ring of the back door bell was it. Even when the maid's heavy tread and colloquial persiflage, according to the quality of her liking, proclaimed it to be the ice man, the fruit man or the laundry boy, her faith never wavered. She wondered why she felt so confident. It had got to cease some time, but she knew it would come this year; she just couldn't be thirty-four yet, she was still eighteen. She had felt eighteen on this, her natal day, for the last fifteen years; of course, some day, when it didn't come, she would be thirty-five and thirty-six and thirty-seven, and on and on.

The bell rang again. Just footsteps, no badinage. Waves of emotion swept over her and left her trembling. Not the emotion which always engulfed her during one of Edward's rare moments of articulate love, but the emotion of the circus, clamorous, reckless, effervescent.

It was a modest box. She knew exactly what it would contain. There they lay, glowing chalice of gold; her favorite flowers, they had always held for her more than a promise of spring. It had been her birthday that hilarious day of the circus 15 years ago and Francis her first grown-up sweetheart, the others had been boys. He had wanted to buy her a bunch of violets; she remembered it had an arrogant crimson rose in its center. Shyly she had expressed a preference for jonquils.

There were just enough for one vase. Her fastidious sense gloried in this rightness; a divided beauty would lose all beauty. She sat musing happily. It hadn't even been a love affair, just an understanding, gay comradeship for a fleeting year, and then he had gone away.

Frequent letters passed between them and each year on her birthday the little token of yellow loveliness had arrived. And then the fourth year she had met Edward. She had written Francis all about him, very simple, very sincerely. She had expected that the graceful tribute to memory would cease, but each year it had never failed her. She thought tenderly of her deep, abiding love for her husband; this imprisoned sunshine spilled over all the room was no disloyalty to her love for him.

Mrs. Jordan's dinner that evening was a great success, especially from Mrs. Jordan's point of view. Shril voluble greetings of a flushed hostess and a glittering diamond bracelet, triumphantly dangled before their eyes, proclaimed that it was Mrs. Jordan's birthday.

The dinner moved on in a cloud of dreamy abstraction for Laura Hamilton. Her reflection smiled back at her from an opposite mirror; soft brown hair becomingly, but unfashionably, arranged, eyes of the clearest blue overshadowing her simple blue gown, she saw herself in a haze as though it were another woman; yes, she looked all of her thirty-four years, but her heart, that was eighteen, and delicious little thrills, sweet as the tinkling silvery grace notes of a harp, flushed her cheeks a warmer rose.

When they reached home, as was his custom, Edward Hamilton settled himself comfortably in his special chair to read and smoke a last cigar. Lamp-light did not dim, but only enhanced, the golden splendor which glorified the table beside him. His wife hovered above the shining mass.

"Lovely golden darlings," she breathed rather than spoke.

Her husband looked up and smiled absently. For one moment Laura Hamilton was ruled by that subconscious feline, feminine instinct which always lies dormant in every woman. She wanted to hurt, to save her pride; she wanted him to speak about the flowers; she wanted to say with vicious sarcasm, "Yesterday happened to be my birthday and an old sweetheart has never forgotten even if you have," but, being a gentle woman as well as a loving one, she returned his smile, dropped a light kiss on the top of his head and carried the shining emblem of her youth into her bedroom, so she would still be eighteen when she awoke the next morning.

Washington News



By Hugh M. Rigney

1600 At Reception—Members of the House and Senate and their families to the number of 1600 attended the annual Congressional Reception given Tuesday night by President and Mrs. Roosevelt at the White House. It was a gala and colorful affair. The President and First Lady were very gracious, shaking hands with each visitor. Mrs. Ruth Bryan Rhode, daughter of the late William Jennings Bryan and former minister to Denmark was a distinguished guest. Sections of both the U. S. Navy and Marine bands furnished music.

Governor Horner Here—Governor Henry Horner of Illinois passed a few days in Washington during the week and on Wednesday noon was a guest of honor at a luncheon given him by the members of the Illinois Congressional delegation in the Speaker's dining room in the Capitol. The Governor was amiable and made a splendid talk which was greatly appreciated. We were all glad to see the Governor in such excellent health.

Talks Six Days—Senator Ellender of Louisiana talked for six straight days against the Anti-Lynching bill, thus out-distancing the record of Hughey Long, whom he succeeded to a seat in the Upper Chamber of Congress. His speech was part of a filibuster against the pending bill.

Treasury, Post Office Bill—The House has passed the Treasury and Post Office Appropriation bill, carrying a total of \$1,515,352,286 for the two Departments. The amount authorized is \$61,062,722 less than the 1937-38 appropriation for these two Government Agencies.

D. C. Dobbins Here—Honorable D. C. Dobbins, prominent Champaign attorney and former Congressman from the Nineteenth Illinois District, spent several days in Washington last week. Mr. Dobbins has many friends in the House, who are always glad to see him when he comes to the Capitol.

Jackson Day Dinner Receipts—A total of 1,000 persons attended the Jackson Day Dinner in Washington, according to a recent checkup. Tickets were \$100 each. In New York tickets were \$50 and in other large cities of the country, \$25. The total income from the dinners is reported to be \$400,000.

Finnish Chorus Here—Saturday a group of 65 stalwart young men who compose a male chorus from the University of Helsingfors, Finland, appeared in a body in the House Gallery. These men are in America to participate in the celebration of the establishment of the first white settlement in the Delaware Valley, 300 years ago.

Illinois Society—Those people in Washington who are from Illinois are organized for the purpose of getting together socially each month. The January meeting was held this week at the Shoreham Hotel, and Illinoisans serving in the Army and Navy were singled out for particular honor. It is proper to wear formal attire at any evening function in Washington and the cut-away coats of the gold-braided Navy officers and Khaki-clad

Army officers made it a colorful affair.

Allow Postage Stamp Pictures—The House this week passed a bill to permit the printing of black and white illustrations of postage stamps for philatelic purposes. Stamp collectors will appreciate this legislation.

Fortunes Told Free—A Washington restaurant maintains a genuine Oriental fortune teller, whose services are free to all luncheon and dinner patrons.

For Sale—7 stands of bees.—R. H. Hardyman, Broadlands, Ill.

Constable, (to motorist)—Take it easy; don't you see that sign, "Slow Down Here?"

Motorist—Yes, officer, but I thought it was describing the village.

A tramp paused at the front door.

Clear out, shouted the woman. I hain't got no wood to chop. There ain't nothin' you could do around here.

There is, madam, retorted the wayfarer with dignity. I could give you a few lessons in grammar.



By Elmo Scott Watson

"Exaltation," nee "Yes, We Have No Bananas"

WHEN Mrs. Sarah Smith exhibited one of her paintings at Claremont, Calif., and the art critics dismissed it from consideration as being "distinctly of the old school," her husband, Paul Jordan Smith, an author and minister who considered his wife an accomplished painter, resolved to get back at those supercilious "experts."

Several months later an art exhibit in Boston included four paintings by "Paval Jerdanovitch," who was called the "supreme master of the disubrationist school of painting." They were named "Aspiration," "Adoration," "Exaltation" and "Illumination."

The ultra-modernist critics looked at his paintings, nodded sagely and uttered many laudatory comments on "the rise of a new star in the art firmament." Critics in New York and Chicago, where the paintings were later exhibited, agreed with them, until . . .

"Paval Jerdanovitch" was revealed as Paul Jordan Smith of California who said that he had borrowed some of his wife's canvases and "just slopped on a lot of paint." For instance, "Exaltation," the most famous of the four, had been called "Yes, We Have No Bananas," and had been used as a fire screen in his home. Smith had produced these ultra-impressionistic pictures, he said, "without the slightest knowledge of painting, just to prove that most art critics don't know what they're talking about."

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Assistant—Andrew Henson.
Humor—Lois Bickers.
Assistant—Edna Schumacher.

The semester exams were given out Wednesday afternoon.

The Sophomore class has started plans for a party.

The Junior class received their play books the first of the week.

The F. F. A. social meeting which had been scheduled for Monday night was postponed on account of bad weather.

Inez Schweineke had as house guests last Tuesday night, Esther Boyd, Lois Bickers, Ferne Davis, Margaret Mohr and Mildred Leercamp.

The school band has started work on some music for the East Central band contest. Margaret Mohr and Jack Smith are new members of the band.

The Girl Scouts met Monday afternoon and since Dorothy Job, who had charge of the meeting was not present, the afternoon was devoted to passing of "Tenderfoot Tests."

The basketball boys made a good showing against Homer last Friday night but were defeated 35-32. Three of Long View's players, Apgar, Schweineke and Brewer, left the game because of personal fouls.

On Saturday night the Long View team defeated Allerton by a score 30-27. This was also a rough and hard-fought game.

The team played their first game in the County Tourney on Wednesday night against Penfield.

Miss Nelson: Give a definition of "home."

Fat Brewer: Home is where part of the family wait until the others are through with the car.

Ralph: Darling, could you be happy with a man like me?

Marge: Perhaps I could. If he's not too much like you, let me have his name.

Hertha: I wish to buy a fashionable hat.

Clerk: Will you have it funny looking at the back, front, sides, top, or all over?

Mr. Gretencord: I understand this new lima bean of yours is a quick grower.

Ralph B.: Say, all you do is plant your poles, stick seed in the ground and jump clear.

Notice, Farmers!

I have purchased a corn shelter and am equipped to shell and deliver your corn.—Roy Wendling. Call Sidney Phone No. 4430.

The News is \$1.50 a year.

Jay Walker, age forty-five, was fined for a traffic charge in a mid-western city.

Professor Daniel of Paris says he has succeeded in grafting garlic and cabbage, but doesn't explain why.

In accordance with his last wish, John H. Bowdle, 92, of Maryland, Del., was buried in the black broadcloth suit in which he was married 65 years ago.

Time Tables
C. & E. I.

Southbound	1:31 p. m.
Northbound	3:26 p. m.
Star Mail Route	
Southbound	7:15 a. m.
Northbound	8:30 a. m.

The United States has nine rivers that are over 1,000 miles in length—a greater number than any other country.

Welded rails more than a mile long are being used experimentally by certain American railroads.

One expert estimates that crime costs the United States seven billion dollars a year. And we seem to be getting what we pay for.

Announcement!

I wish to announce to the general public that I have purchased the Moore barbershop business and equipment at Broadlands, and am now open for business.

My prices are as follows:

Hair Cut	35c
(Ladies' Hair Cutting A Specialty)	
Shave	20c
Tonic	20c
Massage	35c
Neck Clip	10c
Shampoo	25c
Shoe Shine	10c

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