

Mother Ship and Undersea Brood



The U. S. S. Holland, navy submarine tender, pictured like a big mother as she serves as a buoy for her eight "chicks," submarines of the "P" series, the latest and most formidable undersea fighters in the world. The mother ship feeds her little ones fuel for themselves and supplies for their crews.

Tiny Skiers Do Their Stuff



Three tiny skiers at Davos, Switzerland, are having some fun of their own. Like the youngsters in the Scandinavian countries, the children of Switzerland are given skis at an early age and are taught the technique of this invigorating winter sport.

Drops Hat Into Political Ring

Ex-Gov. Gifford Pinchot of Pennsylvania, who announced that he is a candidate for the Republican nomination for governor, and as a sym-



bol of his decision, throws his hat in the ring. Pinchot scouts have been covering the state in recent months arousing sentiment for the former governor.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK...

By Lemuel F. Parton

NEW YORK.—One of this department's favorite monarchs has long been Jeff Davis, king of the hoboes of America, who now leads his following of nearly 1,000,000 in a plan to erect a national memorial to John Howard Payne, author of "Home, Sweet Home."

Hoboes Will Pay Honor to Bard of Home

There is perhaps a bit of personal pride involved, as your correspondent helped establish the dynasty. That was many years ago, when a series of hobo stories in the Chicago Tribune elevated Dr. Ben Reitman to the kingship. Dr. Reitman, however, was a backslider, turning at first furtively and then brazenly to regular work, went into politics in Chicago and became a cautious and solvent citizen, too fat to ride the roads.

I saw him last at the house of the late Jack London, in Sonoma county, Calif., and, if I remember correctly, Mr. London reproached him as one recreant to his ideals and in danger of succumbing to industry and ambition.

Until a few years ago, I used to get letters from the hoboes of America, on letter-heads like those of any national bank, carrying the names of the "jungle judges," "shacks" (organizers) and "track walkers" and "supreme knights of the road."

They had to do with some misunderstanding in the organization over the lingering sovereignty of Dr. Reitman, but that is all cleared up now. Mr. Davis' rule is undisputed and his name appears on the letter-head as "Jungle Judge, King of the Hoboes, elected for Life."

Mr. Davis, now fifty-three years old, has covered his first 1,000,000 miles on the road, and plans to start his second million on an organizing trip in Europe early this year. His father, James Davis, who died in Cincinnati a year ago at the age of ninety, had been vaguely identified as a newspaper man, working on several Cincinnati newspapers, but with no news as to what department.

Young Jeff, born in Cincinnati, started rambling when he was thirteen and now fetches up with a round forty years on the road. Bald and genial, working harder at the hobo trade than do most men on their regular jobs, he campaigns for better migrating and loafing conditions for his subjects.

He wants the railroads to establish a one-cent-a-mile rate for box car passengers. He says the plan has worked fine in France. He moves about the country, fighting the bum blockades set up by various states. He denounces the "fuzzy-tails" in his following—hoboes who talk a lot but never toss anything into the jungle stew.

CORRESPONDENTS on the British-Italian radio war front in Arabia report a victory in the first engagement for Abdul Wahab, the desert Rudy Vallee, crooning for Italy. The sheiks, according to news accounts, tuned out Britain's broadcast, which included news of a death sentence for an Arab found in possession of arms, and tuned in Italy's cheerful crooner.

The Italians also were one-up on the Britons, due to the fact that the former had supplied many of the radio sets and taken precautions to rig them against Britain's thirty-one-meter wavelength.

Sir John C. W. Reith, grim, purposeful and, incidentally, Scottish, director general of the British Broadcasting corporation, led off for England, paced by Big Ben and "God Save the King." Abdul countered with "Just a Little Oasis for Two," and "Aldebaran and You," in Arabic. It was no contest after that, say the news reports.

Sir John's last appearance was at Edward's solemn valedictory. The tall, bald, frosty mogul of British Broadcasting, lord of the empire air waves, takes the microphone only when imperial interests demand it. Recently he said: "To set out to give the public what it wants, as the saying is, is a dangerous and fallacious policy."

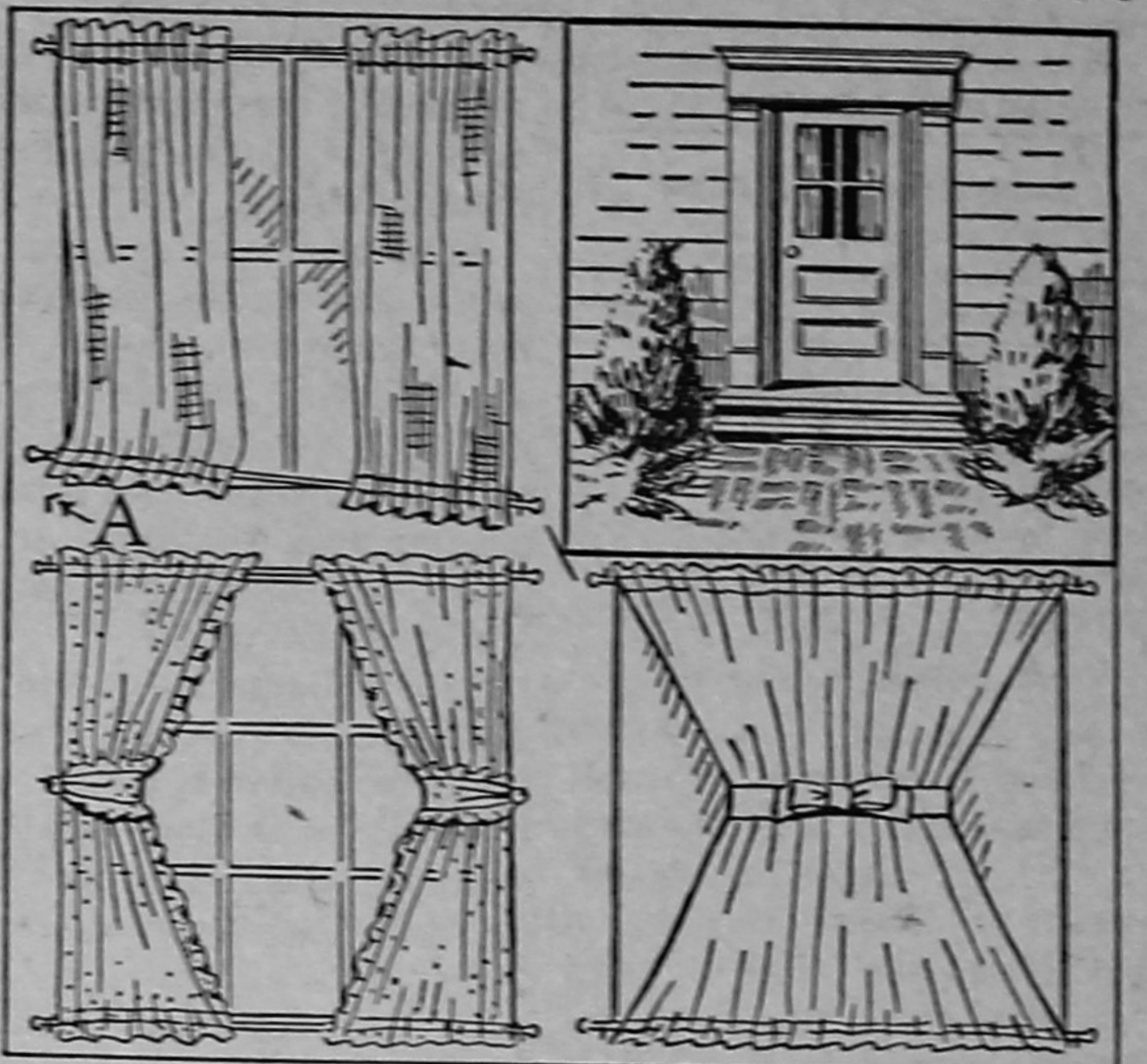
Those who know him say he will go on giving the Arabs what he thinks they ought to want, and probably get away with it. He has been lambasted as a dictator all over the empire, but has ridden through labor and conservative administrations and keeps the B. B. C. steadily advancing.

He is the most inaccessible man in England, forty-seven years old, the son of an old-line Scotch clergyman, trained in engineering at the Royal College of Glasgow, successful as an engineer in London, before becoming general manager of the B. B. C. in 1922. His salary is \$35,000 a year.

Consolidated News Features. WNU Service.

HOW to SEW

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS



Curtaining Your Front Door.

YOUR front door greets your friends before you do. Is it dressed to look its best? Here are some simple rules that will be useful in selecting the material and style for front door curtaining.

Choose a fabric that looks well on both sides and that harmonizes with the outside color of your door as well as with the color scheme of the hall or room into which it opens. A simple net curtain material or plain silk are good to use but if your door is white on the outside think twice before you choose the usual ecru or pongee color. White net or silk of a color to match the shutters or the trim of the house will look infinitely more attractive and will not be too conspicuous. The curtains may be made double with a different color on the inside if needed. Pale yellow is another color that is always safe to use as it gives the effect of light shining through the door.

These curtains should be firmly anchored both top and bottom

so that they do not blow about and catch in the door when it is opened and closed. Both bottom and top rods may be fastened over hooks as shown here at A.

Every homemaker should have a copy of Mrs. Spears' new book, SEWING. Forty-eight pages of step-by-step directions for making slipcovers and dressing tables; curtains for every type of room; lampshades, rugs, ottomans and other useful articles for the home. Readers wishing a copy should send name and address, enclosing 25 cents (coins preferred) to Mrs. Spears, 210 South Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

2-WAY RELIEF FOR THE MISERY OF COLDS



RELIEVES THROAT PAIN—RAWNESS

ENTERS BODY THROUGH STOMACH AND INTESTINES TO EASE PAIN

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. Add 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

Thompson Wins Los Angeles Open Golf Cup

Johnny Thompson, professional from Pennsylvania, who won the recent Los Angeles Open golf tournament with a low score of 175. The



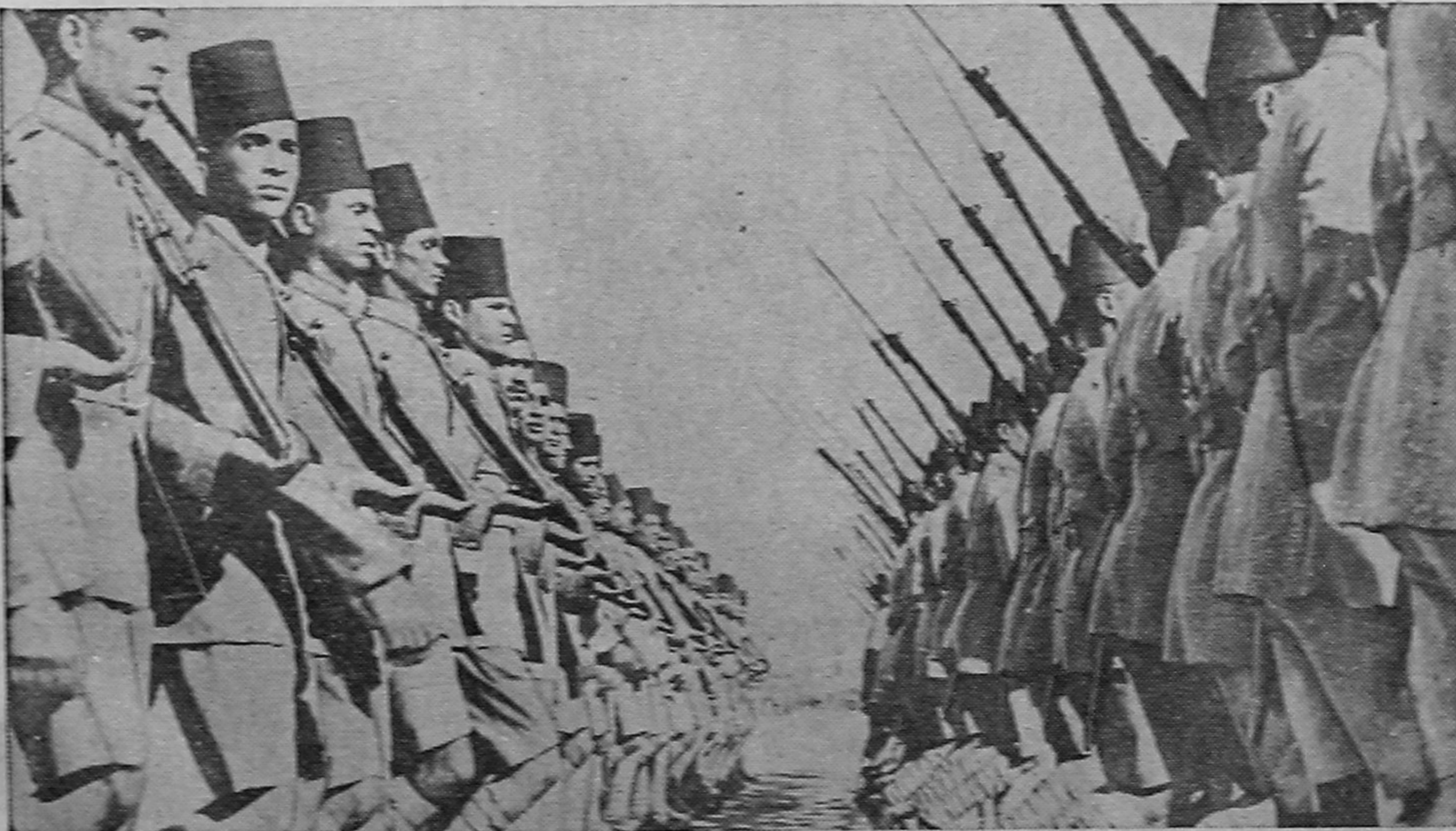
champion is shown checking over his score after the victorious finish. Some of the country's most noted golfers participated in the tournament.

Children's Hour in Naziland

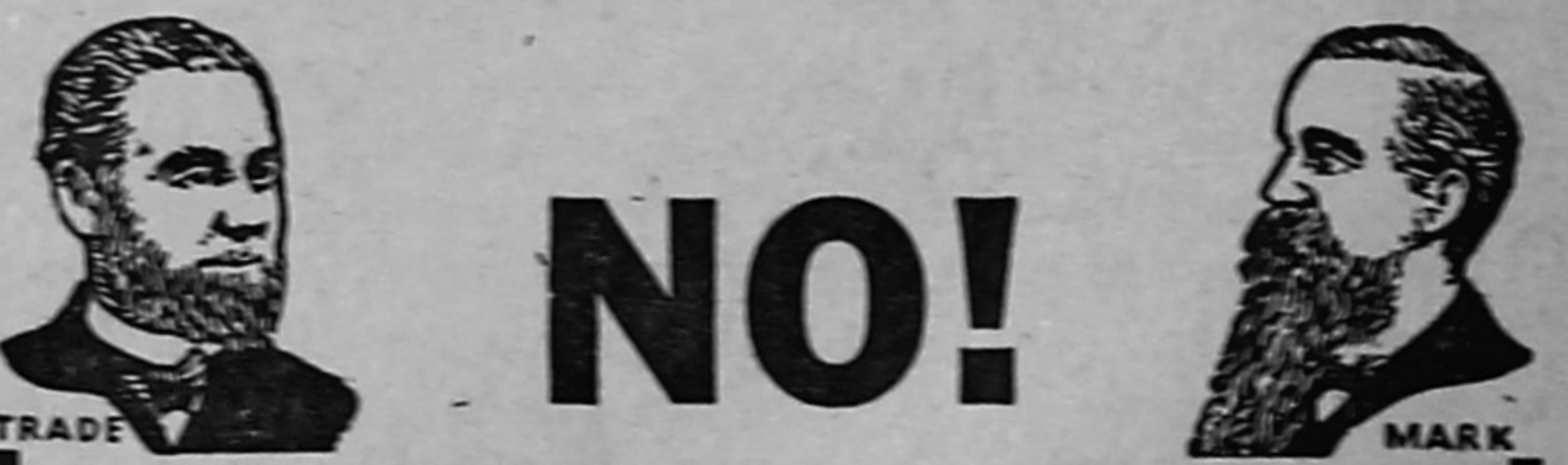


Dr. Joseph Goebbels may be a dictator to the German press, but to his young daughter Hilde, the propaganda minister is just "water." Goebbels is shown with Hilde on the recent occasion when he attended a children's party and delivered an address which was broadcast throughout the country. Goebbels, who is one of the most fiery of the Nazi leaders, controls all forms of public information, such as the newspapers, radio stations and motion picture studios and theaters.

Egypt Plans Increase in Its Army



An increase of the fighting forces of Egypt was among the first announced intentions of Mohammed Mahmoud Pasha, the liberal leader who recently became premier. Above is shown a regiment of Egyptian soldiers on parade. Egypt, with a population equal to that of Turkey, has only 11,000 men under arms, while the latter has an army of a million.



NO!

No other cough drop offers you the extra benefit that Smith Brothers Cough Drops (Two kinds... Black or Menthol, 5¢) give you—**Smith Bros. Cough Drops are the only drops containing VITAMIN A** This is the vitamin that raises the resistance of the mucous membranes of the nose and throat to cold and cough infections.

No Standing Still
All that is human must retrograde if it does not advance.—Gibbon.

Our Vocation
The vocation of every man and woman is to serve other people.—Count Tolstoi.

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUG

IT'S IN THE NEWS!

There are two classes of news in these columns every week: (1) Interesting stories about events all over the world; and (2) the advertisements. Yes, the advertisements are news, and in many ways the most important of all, because they affect you more directly and personally than any other.

● A new and better method of refrigeration is devised—and you learn about it through advertisements. Improvements are added to automobiles which make them safer than ever—again advertisements carry the story. Styles change in clothing—and advertisements rush the news to your doorstep. A manufacturer finds a way to lower the price on his products—he advertises to tell you about the savings.

● You'll find that it pays to follow this news every week. Reading the advertisements is the sure way to keep abreast of the world... to learn of new comforts and conveniences... to get full money's worth for every dollar you spend.

Broadlands News

J. F. DARNALL, Editor and Publisher.

Published Every Thursday

Entered as second-class matter April 18 1919 at the post-office at Broadlands, Illinois under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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

A Soldier's View

It may be true that military men favor maintenance of larger armies and navies than the average citizen deems necessary. But that they want war is not true. No class is more opposed to war than those who must inevitably take part in it when it comes.

But military men who have seen the slaughter of untrained or partially trained troops are naturally believers in adequate measures of preparedness. As a rule they have little faith in the idea that war is a thing of the past.

At the same time they realize that public sentiment is against a large regular military establishment and content themselves with making the best preparations possible with the means Congress provides.

"We have never fought a war with trained and equipped troops and we never shall do so. It is inconsistent with the form of our government and the psychology of our people to maintain adequate military preparedness. They would rather pay the price that has followed every war than to spend a part of that amount in preserving peace."

Practical Education

A thoughtful contribution to the discussion regarding what is desirable in the way of present-day education was made by Dr. John J. Tigert, president of the University of Florida, who declared that the true purpose of education is to fit the citizen to serve as well as to live.

He draws attention to two schools of current thought, one of which would stress cultural education, while the other would place chief emphasis upon vocational training. He admits the validity of both, but he would not go to the extreme sought by the advocates of either.

While not minimizing the value of cultural studies and their absolute necessity for those who would enter the learned professions, Dr. Tigert points out that "one can not live by culture alone; this is especially true of the great mass of our citizens who must engage in pursuits which involve the use of their hands."

Practical education should be planned in accordance with the needs of the individual in preparation for his life's work. At present too much time is given to preparing for college entrance examinations which only a small percentage of public school pupils will ever have the opportunity to take.

Leviathan Now Junk

The once proud liner Leviathan, built in Germany in 1913, and originally named the Vaterland, is scheduled to make her last ocean voyage this month, from Hoboken, N. J., to Glas-

gow, Scotland, to be broken up as junk.

In her day the Leviathan was one of the largest passenger ships afloat, and after being seized by the United States at the time of our entry into the World War the ship transported more than 110,000 American soldiers to France.

After the war she was for years one of the fastest and most luxurious vessels plying the Atlantic, and could accommodate 3,400 passengers. It is estimated that at least a million persons took passage on the great ship during her years of active service.

But the Leviathan became unprofitable to operate, and for sometime before being retired in 1934 was losing about \$70,000 on each voyage. It is said that only 135 passengers were carried on her last trip.

So, the great ship, which cost 25 million to build, and on which the government spent several millions to keep in service, has been sold for \$732,000. The metal to be salvaged will probably go into some of the big guns that will form a part of Great Britain's vast new armament program.

Historic Hotels in Illinois

Most hotels a century old in Illinois have had as guests men and women who helped make history in this and other countries, say research workers of the Federal Writers' Project, W. P. A., who have recently found information not generally known about three historic hostelrys.

In 1825, the Rawlings hotel, still doing business in Shawneetown, entertained the Marquis de Lafayette, on the memorable occasion of his visit to America on Congressional invitation. The 68-year old general was traveling up the Ohio river to Pittsburgh, and accounts of the time describe a splendid banquet in his honor at the Rawlings. In the course of the festivities, LaFayette looked up from his table and recognized a face peering at him through a window as that of a man who had been a member of his bodyguard during the Revolution, and who had saved his life on one occasion.

The general rose from his seat, commanded that the outsider, who was aged and unkempt, be brought in. LaFayette embraced him and gave him a seat at the table. The Mermaid Inn of Lebanon, St. Clair county another historic structure, was built in 1830 by Lyman Adams, a retired sea captain. The building, which has been changed many times, is now being used as a residence at 112 East St. Louis street, on U. S. Highway No. 50.

Charles Dickens, English novelist, is said to have compared the old Mermaid favorably with "any village alehouse of a homely kind in England." The old Ross hotel at Havana, completed in 1833, and no longer standing, provided space not only for lodging but also for courtrooms, judges' chambers, jury room, and a general store. Fishing, hunting, and Indians were the topics of conversation during many a hilarious evening around the big fireplace on trial days in the 'fifties, with such men as Abraham Lincoln, Edward Baker, H. M. Weed, W. C. Goudy and J. Boice taking turns at story telling.

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.

Notice, Farmers!

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

The News is \$1.50 a year.

Sidelights

Secretary of State Harry Swanson, of Nebraska, recently received this letter from Berlin: "Please inform me of the whereabouts of my uncles and cousins who live in your state—Herman Hageman."

Fred Daniels, farmer of Idaho Falls, Ida., grabbed two turkeys by the legs that were roosting on a rafter. The frightened birds flew away, carrying Daniels, and dropped him on the ground breaking three ribs.

At a sale in Humboldt, Iowa, an auctioneer highly praised a horse to be sold and called for bids, but received only two. One farmer offered \$75, and when an instant later another raised the bid to \$80, the horse dropped dead.

The annual prize offered by the famed Liars Club of Burlington, Wis., was awarded to J. P. Zelenak, a bachelor of Tacoma, for this one: My wife is so lazy she feeds the chickens popcorn so when the eggs are fried they turn over themselves.

When Hugo Zander, 85, of San Francisco, was accused of stealing Christmas cards from a hotel mail box, he explained: "I didn't even open them. I just wanted to show people I was having a Christmas, too. I have no friends or relatives."

Samuel Ragalie, a merchant of Oak Park, Ill., couldn't resist telling a customer how he had outwitted a bandit by having \$150 in a shoe box instead of his cash drawer. The customer left but returned shortly afterwards with a revolver and stuck up Ragalie for the \$150.

Jim Harris, a Delaware farmer, won first prize in a pie baking contest held by the Peninsula Horticultural Society. Later Mrs. Hynson Cohee informed the committee that Harris had bought the pie from her for 30 cents and asked that her pie plate be returned.

After paying all debts, a profit of \$160,000 made by the Chicago Century of Progress exposition, held in 1933-34, was recently distributed to seven of the city's public and philanthropic agencies. This is said to be the first international exposition to show an actual profit.

What's New

Subjecting pituitary glands to X-ray has been found an effective treatment for diabetes in animals, according to Chicago doctors.

Platinum is superior to the newly adopted aluminum as a backing for telescope mirrors, according to tests made by Cornell university scientists.

A horse resembling one of the two extinct horse species formerly found in Germany has been artificially bred at the Munich Zoological Garden.

A. L. Mercer, Boston inventor, has perfected a small radio microphone which, when placed inside a diving helmet, makes two-way conversation possible for under-sea divers.

Swiss scientists report the discovery of a new band of ultraviolet light rays in the radiation from the sun to the earth. This discovery will aid in the high-altitude measurements of sun and star radiation.

Hope that the anemia-controlling substances found in liver might be chemically compounded was strengthened when Harvard scientists produced two of the three substances in pure crystalline form.

In 1850 Illinois had only about 100 miles of railroad.

The ice of the glacial period extended further south in Illinois than in any other state.

Some folks are happiest when they feel that others are sorry for them.

French chefs are said to be unfamiliar with such distinctly American dishes as French fried potatoes.

Man isn't exactly a bird, but his eyes flit from limb to limb like one.

Soft, plush car seats are so much nicer for the garage mechanic to wipe his hands on.

The highest river bluffs in Illinois are along the Mississippi River in Jo Daviess and Carroll Counties.

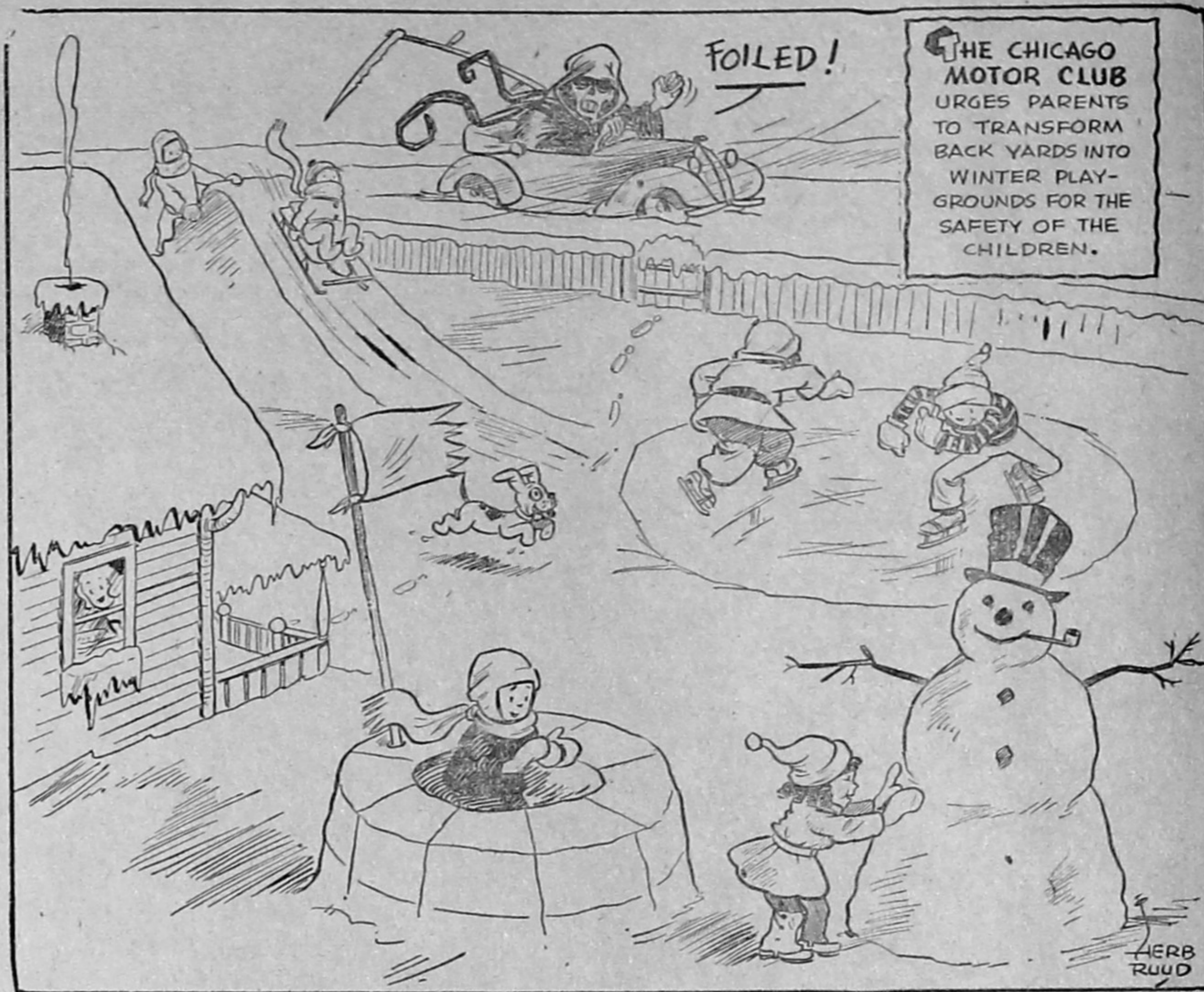
The enclosed yard at Stateville, near Joliet, contains 64

acres and is the largest prison yard in the United States.

It is said that married men have fewer automobile accidents—but they have so much good advice from the back seat.

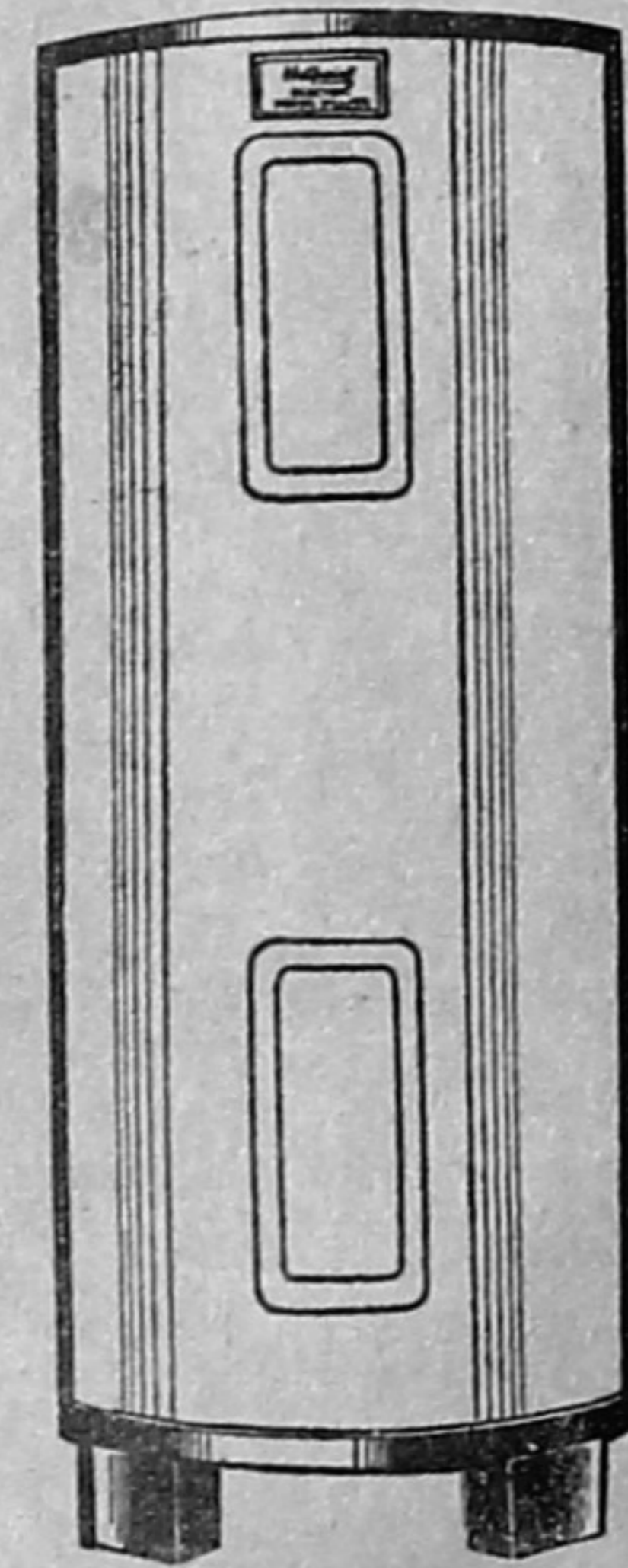
A Brooklyn woman sued a bakery when she broke a tooth on a bolt in one of his pies. An unusual way to bolt food.

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



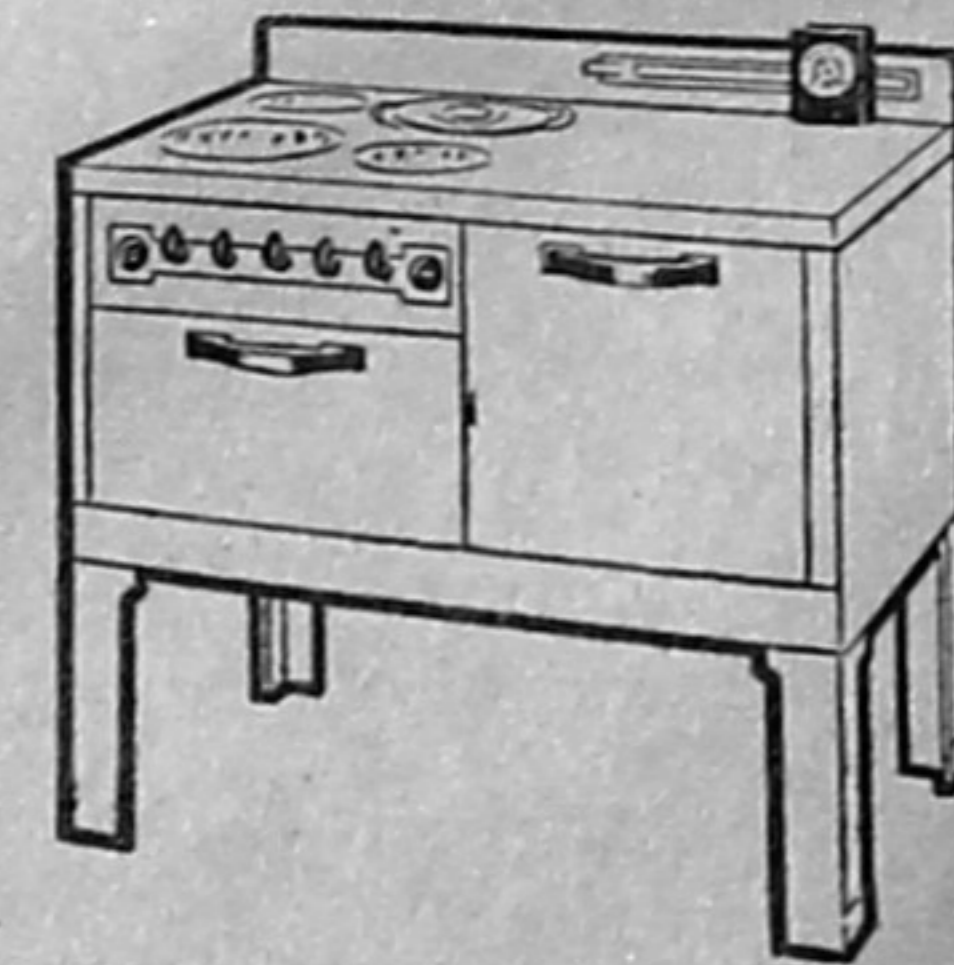
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CM 2472

CENTRAL ILLINOIS PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY

Anne's Opportunity

By ETHEL A. LYONS
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service.

"IT'S tragedy—positive tragedy!" Anne's mock seriousness completely deceived her friend Ellen, who had just climbed the porch steps and thrown herself down in a wicker chair opposite the lazily-swinging hammock.

Ellen straightened. "Why, what in the world is the matter, Anne?" "Matter enough when your only apple tree rises to mock you with the most worthless fruit that ever hung from a limb!"

Anne flung a disdainful arm in the direction of a wide-spreading tree, laden with massive green globes, in the fence corner.

"But surely, Anne, they'll make jelly," Ellen protested.

"You're right," agreed Anne, "and you should see the jelly! A sickly straw color, and absolutely without flavor of any kind. No use, Ellen, they're just worthless."

"Maybe," assented Ellen, "but it sounds to me as though they had possibilities."

"Be not convinced, then! We'll change the subject, Ellen, I'm worried about Mother. I've only three weeks more of vacation, and I do hate to leave her here with only old Sarah to look after her. She hasn't seemed a bit well lately. If only I could find work nearer home that would pay well enough so I might keep her in comfort. But you know how small towns are."

SHORT SHORT STORY

Complete in This Issue

"I know," sympathized Ellen, a trifle absently. "It's a shame. But a lot might happen in three weeks. I believe I'll have to run along, honey, but I'll be around again in the morning."

Ellen kept her word. Almost before the sun was well risen she was at Anne's back door, armed with a basket of fresh, fragrant mint leaves and a small bottle of dark green liquid.

"Wake up, sleepyhead! I've come to conquer your tragedy! The grocer's boy will arrive ere long with pounds of sugar and dozens of glasses, then we shall see what we shall see!"

"Mint jelly!" gasped Anne, clapping her hand to her forehead. "Why couldn't I think of that myself? My dear, you're wasting your time as cashier of that opulent grocery on Park avenue. You should have been an efficiency expert."

Expert of a kind Ellen proved herself to be. Before nightfall dozens and dozens of tiny glasses of delicate green jelly sparkled in the sunshine of the screened-in back porch. Two tired, happy girls gazed admiringly upon their handiwork.

"We'll wax and label them tomorrow, and ship them to the city. I know the manager will let me try them out at the store when I go back next week. 'Anne's Mint Jelly!' Won't that make a hit?"

At the end of the first week a telegram came from Ellen: "All gone—send the entire tree."

For days Anne worked tirelessly, cutting, stewing, draining, filling glasses with the fragrant finished product, and shipping box by box till the last of the "worthless" fruit had disappeared. Then came the mandate: "Send spiced red jelly."

Anne's heart began to sing. Not without some trepidation, she sent her resignation to her far away position and purchased red apples.

Order followed order, keeping all Anne's waking hours filled to overflowing, and toward the holiday season there came a note from Ellen, saying briefly: "Try this and pack as attractively as you can."

"This" was a recipe for candied apple slices, yellow lemon-flavored slices, green mint slices, and red cinnamon slices, all of which Anne perfected in her own dexterous way. She packed them in containers of glossy white, stenciling the words "Anne's Apple Dainties" in gold upon the covers.

The last venture kept her busy until she could find no more apples of the quality that she must have. Tiny frown-wrinkles invaded her forehead as she considered the necessity of again leaving her mother and looking about for a position.

She wrote Ellen, telling of her inability to get more apples, and Ellen's reply was characteristic: "Never say die! Send us some novelties, Anne. Apricot and raisin jam or a combination fruit spread. You know the kind. We'll try them out, anyway."

And Anne daringly and cunningly concocted a delicious mess of dried fruits, honey and burnt almonds. With a bit of misgiving she awaited its reception.

The report came promptly: "Dear Anne—With such an imagination, you need never worry again. A tea-room descended upon your heavenly jam—tasted—and bore it all away. Ship indefinitely."

Anne read with fast beating heart. No need now to leave mother again.

Affectionately she gazed through the window to the sprawling old apple tree in the fence corner. "Opportunity," she apologized softly, "I didn't hear you knocking, but how wonderful of you to wait for me!"

"All Is Fair—"

By MARGARET ADE SWEENEY
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EMILY BURILL had been preparing her husband's dinner when her kingdom crashed about her. The crash had been preceded by the tinkle of the telephone bell. Then came her husband's voice—snappy and newly authoritative.

"I'm not coming home! And, listen, Emily, I am cruel and abusive and I have deserted you—do you get that? The rest is up to you—it ought to be easy!"

Emily Burill, suddenly shocked into silence, making a vain effort, as one in a nightmare, to cry aloud, heard the receiver click upon the hook.

Standing there she recounted, word for word, the petty quarrel at the breakfast table that morning. It had been one of many such little spats. Fred was big and blundering and careless—just a lovable, good-natured young man that, as Emily thought, needed only a little guidance to make him perfect.

This petty quarrel, like all their other quarrels, had started over almost nothing—a splash of coffee on a bit of embroidered linen, a word of reproval from Emily, and the quarrel was on. It had ended in Fred's leaving the table in a fury, in his violently slamming the outside door, and, finally, in his shouting an ugly ultimatum over the telephone.

Suddenly she became aware of a feeling of nausea. Her ears buzzed as with the sound of many voices. And above it all, something, perhaps that part of her that could still reason, was shouting derisively: "Fred has left you! He is tired of you—tired of you!"

She sank into a chair by the kitchen table, buried her face in her fluffy little apron and wept. "He hates you!" The Something within her continued to boom. "He hates his home. For almost a year you have tried to make him happy. You have been loyal. You have done your own work when you might have kept a maid. You have saved him money. You have cooked delicious meals. You have kept his home spotless—You have been a slave, and this—this is your reward—desertion, disgrace, divorce."

She dressed hastily and went out into the leaf-smouldering, smoke-scented October night.

Instinctively she turned toward the home of her nearest kin—her brother's home. John and Myra, his wife, would help her—they would advise her.

Along the quiet suburban street, dotted with pretty homes, Emily Burill hastened. The lighted windows the glimpses of gay lamps with gorgeous shades, and here and there a family group around a table made her poignantly aware of her own darkened and deserted home, and her heart yearned for the love that she had lost. To know that Fred still loved her, to feel once more his arms about her—that was what her heart craved—nothing else mattered.

Again and again she asked herself the Why and the How of this thing that had befallen her and her home. In brisk review the ten short months of her married life slipped before her, and once more she recounted, word for word, the quarrel at the breakfast table that morning.

"Perhaps Fred is right!" The thought flashed in upon her. In the swift, mysterious way that Thought has, it made her listen: "I don't call this a home!" Fred was again bellowing at her across the breakfast table. "I have to watch my step every minute while I'm in it—then I'm always doing things that annoy you."

"Last night there was trouble because I forgot to remove my rubbers; this morning you are almost in tears because I spilled a drop of coffee—always something! I have had to give my dog away because his nails scratched the linoleum. You don't want children around—they would muss up your precious house. Yes, yes, you like them—you like them on the next street! Well, if you ask me, I'll say that this is a good house for a man and beast to keep away from."

Emily Burill winced. She had, she admitted, been too fussy. Out there alone under the stars she saw herself in a new light. She had failed ridiculously. She had nagged herself out of house and home and husband.

Tears of humiliation blinded her as she approached her brother's home: "What would John say?" That thought troubled her. "Would he blame her? He liked Fred. Perhaps he would side with Fred. Perhaps—"

Out from the shadows a man had stepped in front of her—a big, blundering man with outspread arms blocking her way; and Emily Burill, the tears still blinding her, walked into the outspread arms. She felt them close about her, and, presently, from the haven of their safety she began to scold: "You are horrid, Fred, just horrid you—"

"I know it, Etnilly, I know it. But I had to do something, didn't I? It was war—war all the time—and, well, 'All is fair—'"

After trying for weeks to buy a 7-foot bed for her son, Mrs. J. C. Lavery of New York had one made to order.

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Mail all orders to—
Kook & Link Pharmacy
Newman or Paris, Ill.
Mail orders 5c additional.

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

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

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.
Hair Cut 35c
(Ladies' Hair Cutting A Specialty)
Hair Cut, Children under 12 . . . 25c
Shave 20c
Tonic 20c
Massage 35c
Neck Clip 10c
Shampoo 25c
Shoe Shine 10c
Your Patronage Will Be Appreciated.
OSCAR GALLION
First Door South of Drug Store Broadlands, Ill.

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 Newman, Ill.
Shoes left at the Broadlands Telephone Exchange will be repaired promptly and returned

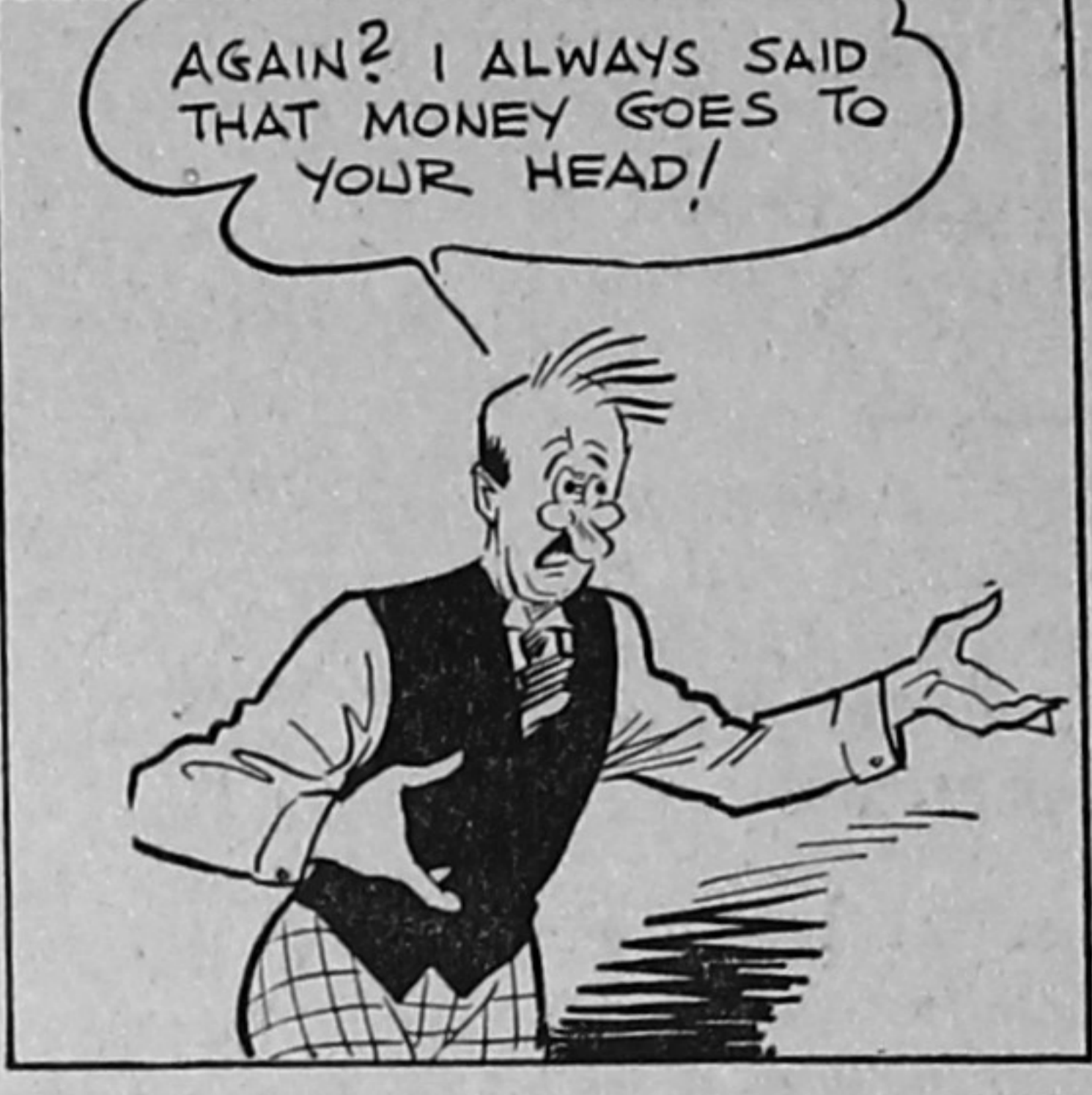
When you want better than ordinary printing—the kind that satisfies, and you want it to cost you no more than necessary—and you want it to impress all those who see it; and to bring the desired results—come to The News Office.

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne

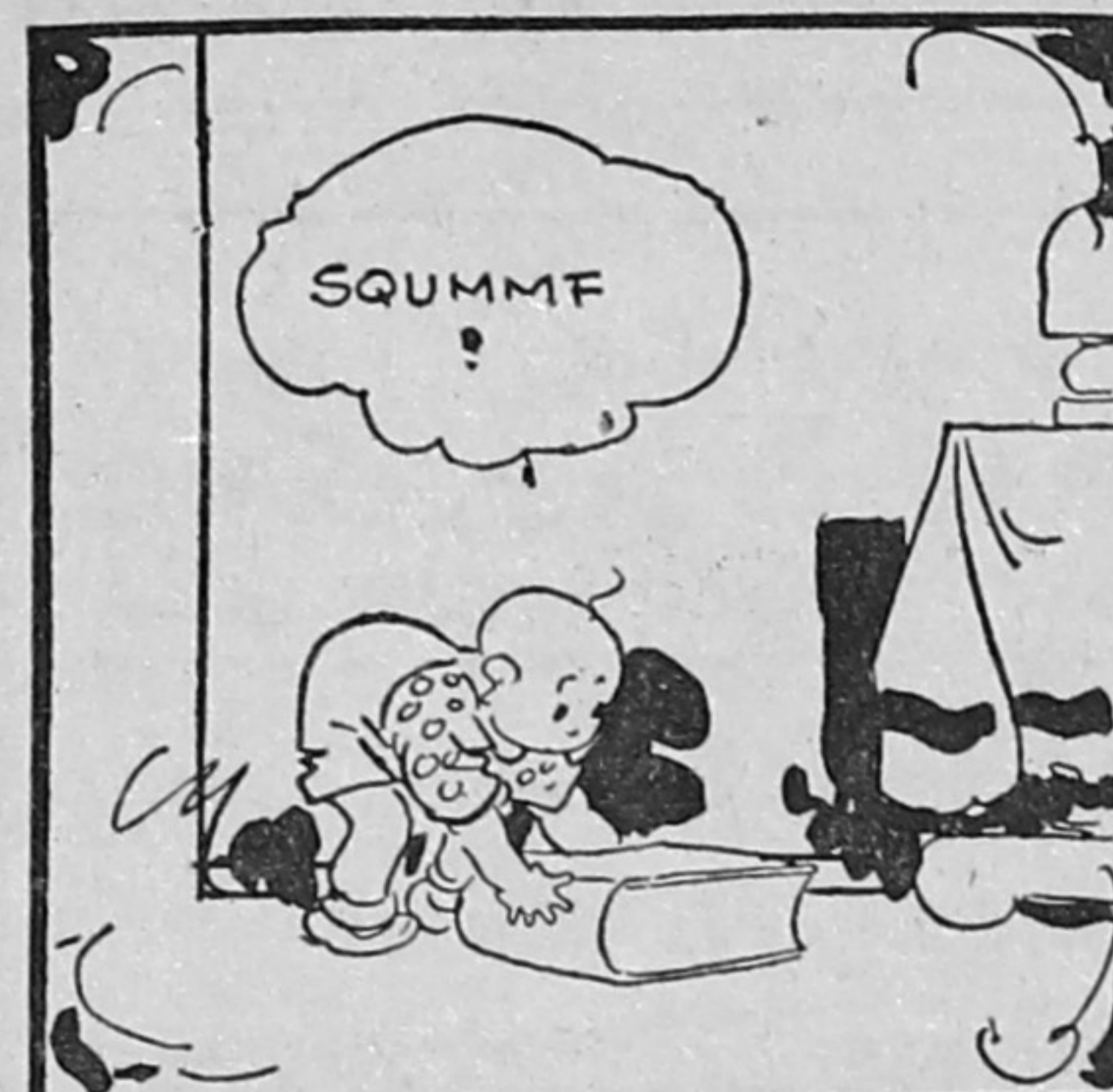


To the Brim



S'MATTER POP— You Thought Talk of Riding a 'Cyclopedia Was a Joke, Huh?

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



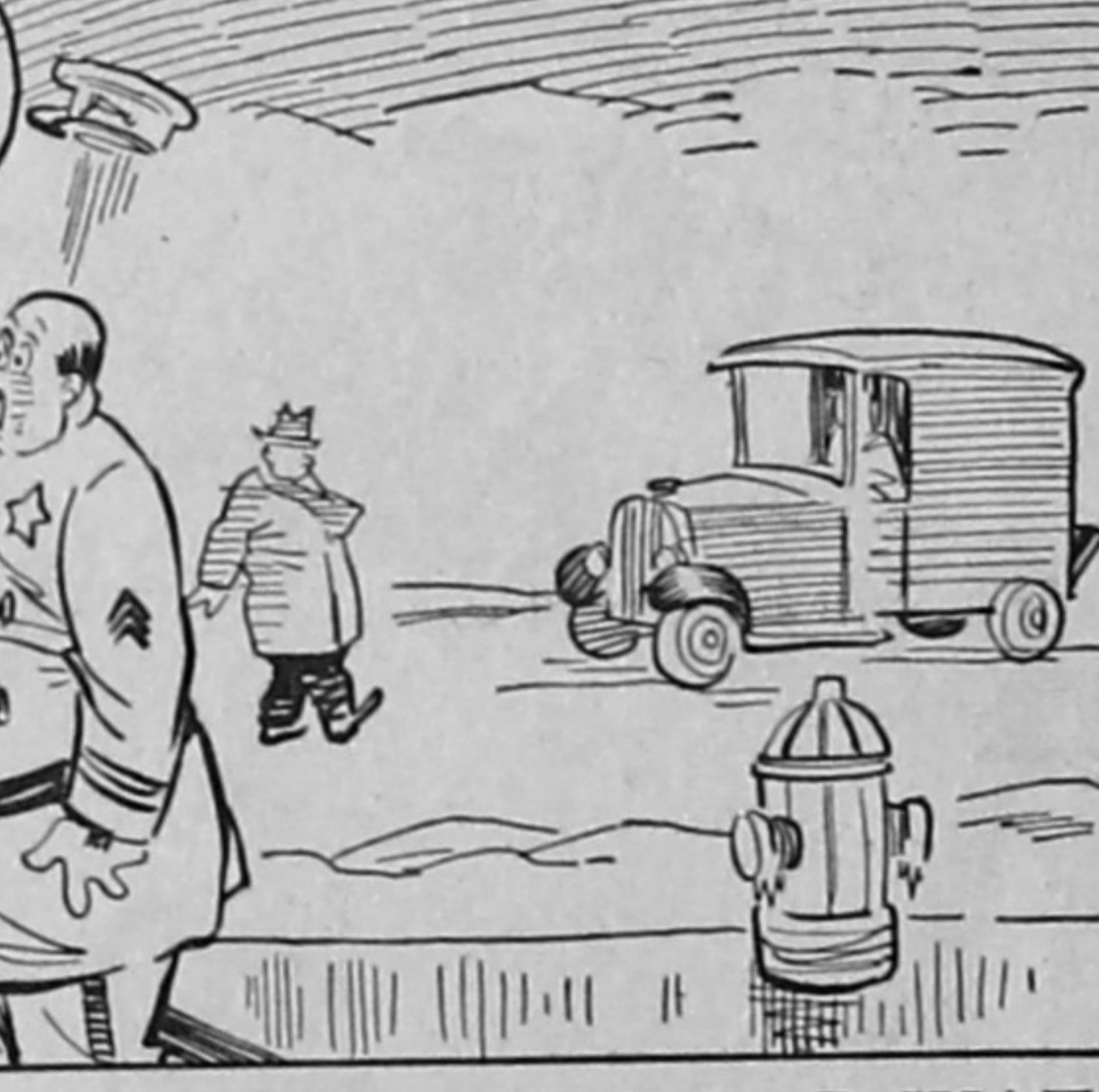
One Thing Leads to Another

Lolly Gags



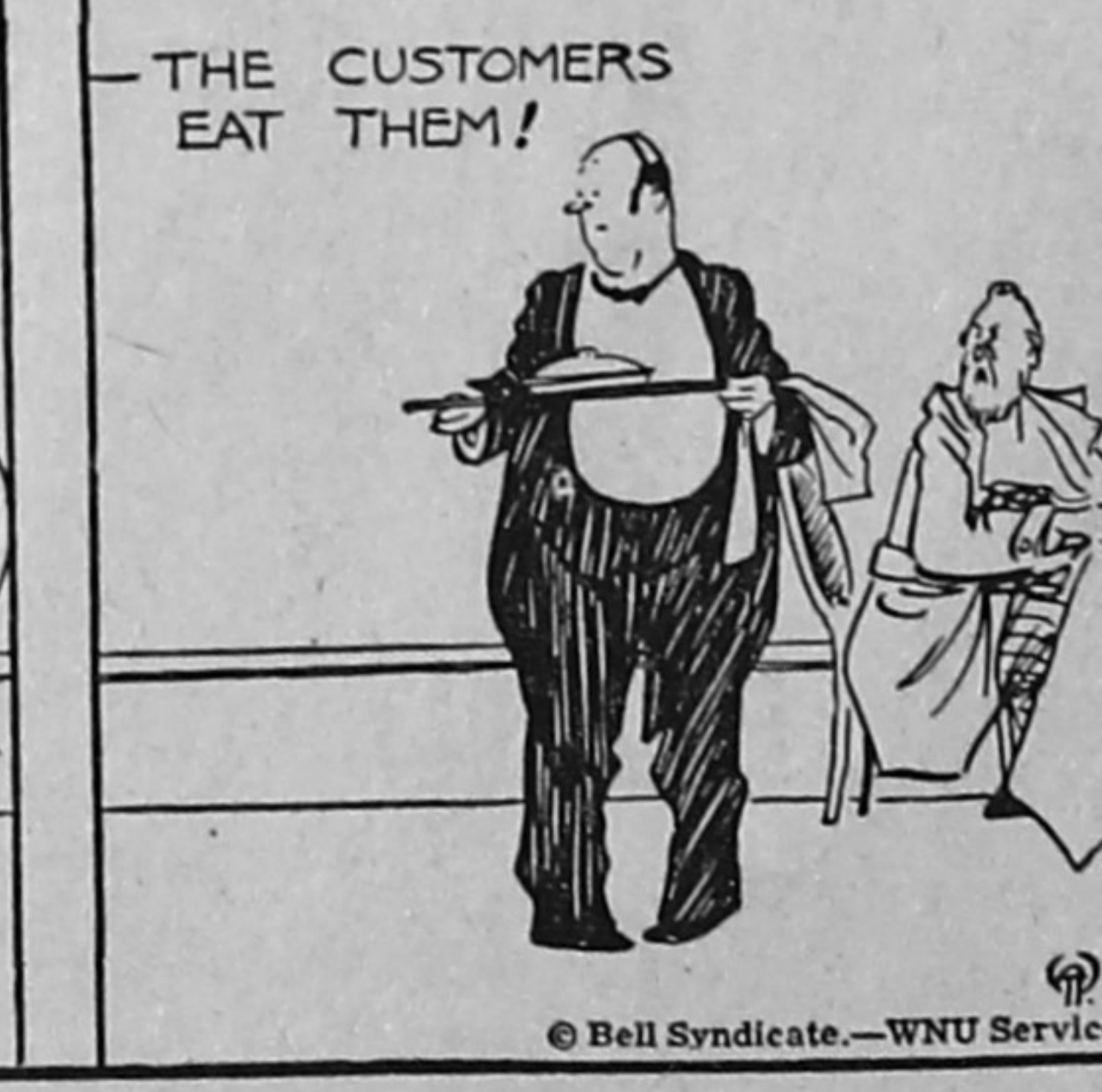
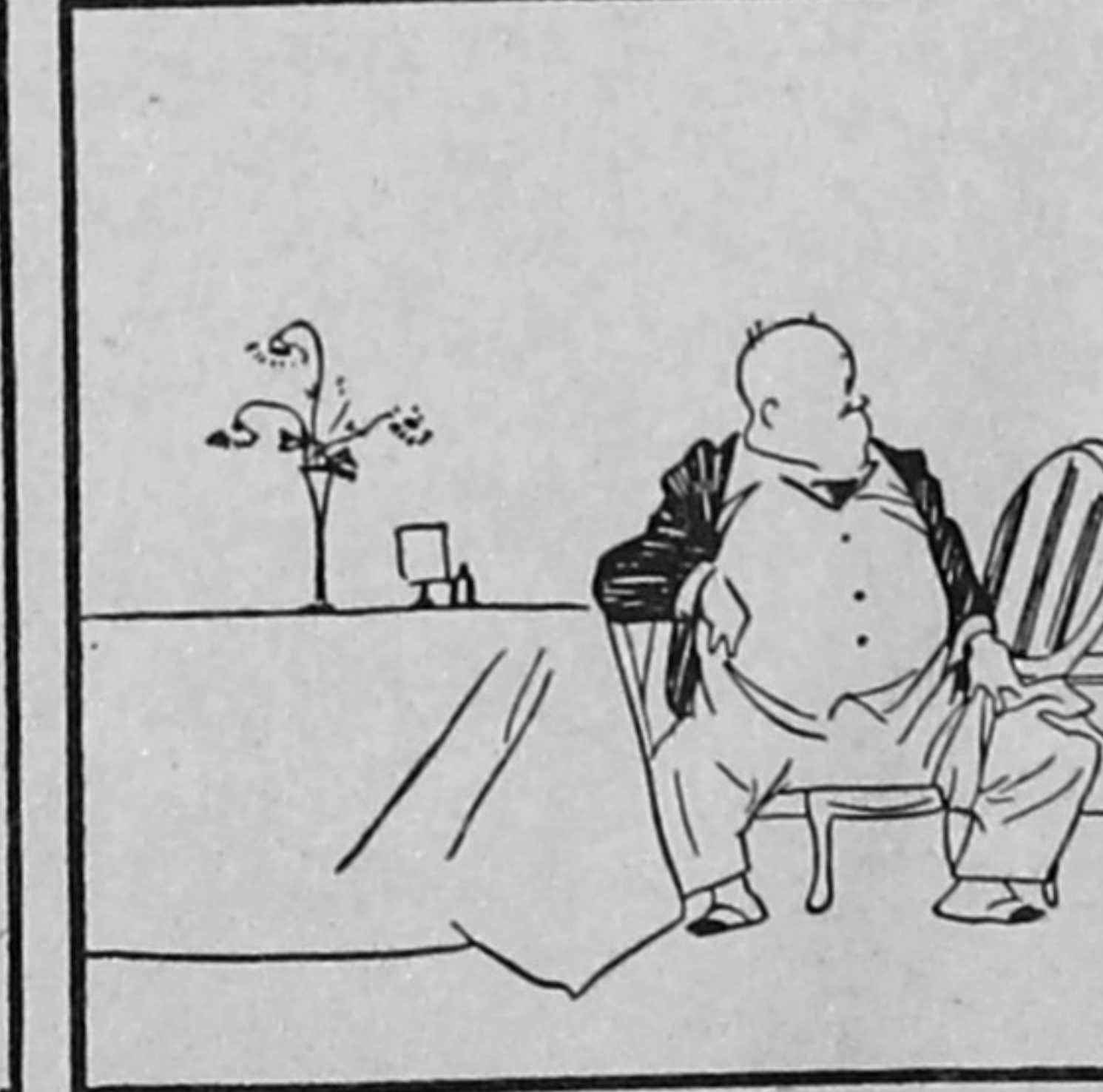
FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin



POP— Protecting the Vegetarian on His Diet

By J. MILLAR WATT



FINISHING TOUCHES

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



HELP WANTED

"I want a man to do odd jobs about the house, run errands, one who never answers back, and is always ready to do my bidding," explained a lady to an applicant for a post in the household. "You're looking for a husband, not a servant!" said the applicant.

Everywhere

Jimson—Does your wife drive all over now? Simpson—I'll say she does—all over the sidewalk, lawn and everything.

The Perfect Servant

"These rules you have hung in the kitchen are rather stringent." "No harm done. Cook can't read."

RAISED HIM ONE

"They say Jones is devoted to golf, and his wife is equally fond of auction sales."

"Yes, and the funny part about it is that they both talk in their sleep. The other night the people in the next flat heard him shout 'Five!' and at once his wife yelled 'Five!'"

Pepsodent with IRIUM makes ugly surface-stains go

Irium contained in BOTH Pepsodent Tooth Powder and Pepsodent Tooth Paste

There are dentifrices and dentifrices on the market, but there's only one dentifrice that contains that marvelous new tooth cleanser IRIUM—and that's PEPSODENT... So what? So this! Irium is so remarkable in helping Pepsodent safely brighten teeth—in helping

Pepsodent gently brush away stubborn surface-stains—that Pepsodent containing Irium has taken the country by storm!... Why not at least try PEPSODENT, and learn what Irium can do for you? Remember—it works SAFELY, contains NO BLEACH, GRIT, FUMICE!



HIGHER EDUCATION



Visitor—How do you find school, Henry? Henry—Rather difficult. The teacher's inconsistent. In English composition we are told to be original. In arithmetic we are all expected to get the same answer.

GRAVE DANGER



Benny—All right! If you want to break off our engagement you can return my ring.

Angeline—Don't be unreasonable, I'll catch a terrible cold if I take it off before summer.

TOO MUCH! TOO MUCH!



Stranger—May I tax your patience?

Doctor Sufferance—Not with my consent. My patients are already taxed so much they have nothing left for me.

US SPECIALISTS



Patient—Doctor, we could all live just as well without so much medicine, could we not?

Doctor—Well, yes, with the exception of the doctors, we could.

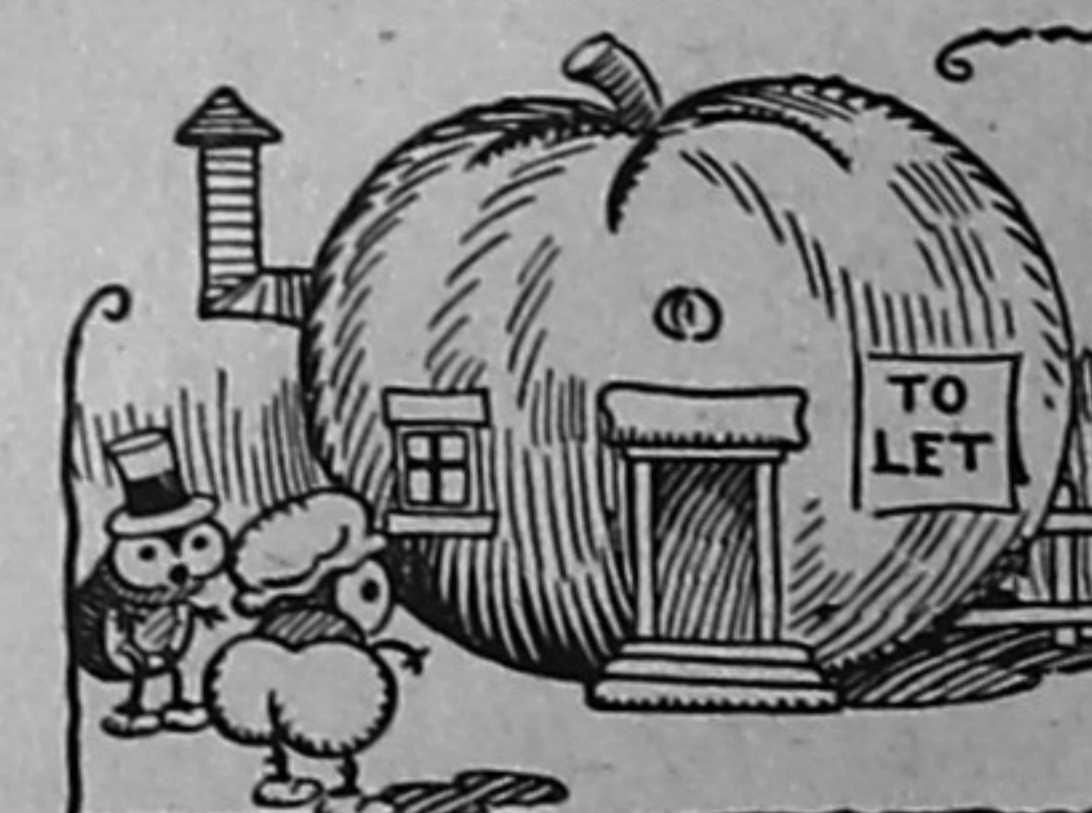
ALONG POLITICAL ROW



First Politician—Longbow says you'll back him up in any statement he makes.

Second Politician—Yes, no matter what he says, I'll endorse it. But I wouldn't bet on it.

A GRUB STAKE



Mr. Bug—But 200 apple seeds a month is too much rent.

Mrs. Bug—I know, my dear, but we can eat the house when we leave.

HEARING THINGS



"I keep my ear to the ground." "Stand on your head, if you want to."

Washington News
By Hugh M. Rigney

Washington Cathedral—We recently attended a Sunday morning service at Washington Cathedral, Episcopal, at which the Bishop of the Dominion of Canada delivered the sermon. The Bishop told some interesting stories about parishioners in the far reaches of the North Country, who are composed of Eskimos, Indians and fur traders. Washington Cathedral is a magnificent edifice, which, when completed, will have cost 45 million dollars. In crypts in its basement are buried the remains of former President Woodrow Wilson and Admiral George Dewey, of Manila Bay fame. The Cathedral garden is one of the show places in Washington.

Apples For Poor—Since early fall a total of 22,000 bushels of apples from nearby Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia and Pennsylvania, as a result of the Federal Surplus Commodities Corporation, have been distributed among persons on relief in the District of Columbia.

Challenged To Duel—Quintin Parades, Commissioner of the Philippine Islands, whose office is next to mine in the House Office Building and whom I know personally, recently received a cabled challenge to a duel with pistols or swords, for alleged opposition to the O'Malley resolution for immediate independence for the Islands. The Challenge came from a Philippine army officer in Manila. The Commissioner cabled back: "Am not opposing anything; take good care of your health." Under existing Federal law, the Islands will be granted their independence in 1946.

New Post Office Law—A new law, H. R. 2890, placing Fourth-class postmasters on a salary instead of a stamp cancellation basis, passed the House January twenty-sixth. Under the provisions of the Act, postmasters in the smaller offices will receive slight increases in pay and their duties will be much less complicated.

Guests At Banquet—Together with other Illinois Members of Congress, I was a guest of Mrs. A. A. Pantelis, Illinois Department President of the American Legion Auxiliary, Tuesday night at a banquet at the Mayflower Hotel. The dinner climaxed a three-day meeting sponsored by women of 40 patriotic organizations who are championing the cause of National defense. The group consisted of 1000 women from the 48 states. Addresses were made by Raymond Buell, of Chicago, and U. S. Senator Robert R. Reynolds, of North Carolina. Music was furnished by the U. S. Marine Band.

Navy Appropriations—The 1938-39 Navy Appropriation Bill, which has passed the House, calls for in round numbers 549 million dollars, which, although it is 23 millions above the 1937-38 bill, is 15 millions less than the present budget estimate.

Marked Contrast—A few mornings ago the Washington Post printed the picture of a man mowing grass on the White House lawn. The same morning the paper also printed a story saying that northern Michigan was scooping itself out from under 30-foot drifts of snow.

Flags At Half-Mast—Flags on Capitol Hill buildings are at half-mast for Congressman Edward A. Kenney, Hillside Park, N. J. who accidentally fell from a sixth-floor window of the Carlton Hotel here and was instantly killed.

Notice, Farmers!

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

The News is \$1.50 a year.

Orange and Blue Echoes

Editor—Mary Collins.
Activities—Donna Akers.
Assistant—Margaret Mohr.
Sports—Marjorie Hedrick.
Assistant—Andrew Henson.
Humor—Lois Bickers.
Assistant—Edna Schumacher.

Ethel Henderson visited school with Nellie Smith Wednesday.

Don't forget the basketball game with Sidney here Friday night.

The Girl Scout meeting was held Monday afternoon. At the business meeting a trip was planned to Turkey Run. Dorothy Job had charge of the program.

The L. V. H. S. basketball stars made an admirable showing at the County Tournament at St. Joe, Jan. 26 and 27. The boys defeated Penfield by a 28-9 score on Wednesday night. The following night they played Philo but were defeated 34-28. The players gave the best performance so far this season by leading Philo nearly the whole game by a good margin. We are justly proud of them since Philo came through with the 1st place trophy and B. B. Championship of Campaign County.

The following students made an average of 90 or above the last six weeks:
Donna Akers
Leone Bergfield
Junior Churchill
Mary Collins
Horace Fansler
Marjorie Hedrick
Geraldine Jackson
Jane Jarman
Maurice Keefe
Juanita Luth
Margaret Mohr
Wayne Nohren

Edna Schumacher
Inez Schweineke
Ralph Schweineke
Edith Stipp
Frances Wagner
Ferne Walker

Wayne Warnes—Davis, loan me a nickel to phone a friend.
Lloyd Davis—Sure here's a dime. Phone all your friends.

Miss Nelson—What? You flunked that course again?
Adolph Brooks—What did you expect? You gave me the same exam.

Mr. Gretencord—Maurice, can you tell what is meant by home industries?

Maurice Keefe—Up at our house they're carrying in coal and sawin' wood.

Gordon Hales—What did Jane say when you showed up three hours late last night?

Andy Henson—Have you got four hours to spare?
Gordon—No, I haven't.

Andy—Then I haven't time to tell you.

Long View News

Ted Dyar and family of Urbana spent Sunday in the Kenneth Martine home.

Mrs. J. C. Deere has returned from a visit in the Dr. Lenoir home, University, Miss.

Mrs. D. A. Smith recently visited her mother at Mount Ayr, Ind.

One of the twin sons of Mr. and Mrs. Connie Welker who has been ill, is better now.

E. C. Hagerman and family attended the funeral of Mrs. Hagerman's aunt, Mrs. Sarah Cox, at Urbana, Saturday.

Patsy Fitzgerald and son, John, came Sunday night to visit the former's brother, Wm. Fitzgerald, Sr., who is seriously ill.

Lawrence Keefe, sr., son, Joe,

and Mrs. Hugh Hopkins have returned from Kansas City, Mo., having been called there by the death of a relative, Mrs. Jerry Callahan.

Lodge Meets Next Monday

Broadlands Lodge, No. 791, A. F. & A. M. will meet next Monday night at 7:30.

John Nohren, W. M.
Carl B. Dicks, Sec.

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

STAR Now Showing the New Season's Parade of Hits

Thur. & Fri., Feb. 3-4

James Ellison
Jean Parker in
Rex Beach's
The Barrier

"Q" Nites 10c-25c

Saturday, Feb. 5

Mat. 5c-10c Nite 10c-20c

Chas. Starrett
Outlaws of Prairie

No. 2, Mysterious Pilot

Sun. & Mon., Feb 6-7

Ben Bernie
Walter Winchell
Simone Simon
Joan Davis
Love and Hisses

10c-25c

Tues., Wed., Feb. 8-9

Claudette Colbert
Tovarich

10c-25c

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

Friday and Saturday, Feb. 4-5

Fred Astaire, and Burns & Allen in
A Damsel in Distress

Show starts at 7:30 Friday. First Show at 7:00 Saturday.
10c-20c

Sunday and Monday, Feb. 6-7

Eddie Cantor and June Lang in
Ali Baba Goes to Town

Continuous Sunday from 3 p. m. Monday Show 7:30.
10c-20c

Wednesday and Thursday, Feb. 9-10

Burgess Meredith and Ann Sothern in
There Goes the Groom

Shows 7:30 10c-20c

New Wide Range Sound

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

Cool and comfortable Ozonated Air

Friday, Saturday, Feb. 4-5

Smith Ballew and Celia Parker in
Roll Along Cowboy

Pathe News; Cartoon; Last Chapter of Radio Patrol
10c Continuous Saturday, 6:30-11:00 p. m. 15c

Sunday and Monday, Feb. 6-7

Bert Lahr and Alice Brady
Merry Go Round of 1938

With a Host of Screen and Radio Stars
Mickey Mouse Comedy: Travelogue and News
Sunday, 10c-20c to 5:00 p. m. After 5:00—10c-25c

Tuesday, Feb. 8—Double Feature
Zasu Pitts and Jas. Gleason in
40 Naughty Girls

Wm. Gargan in
Behind The Mike

News - Comedy
10c-20c

Wednesday and Thursday, Feb. 9-10
Employment Night

Ann Sothern and Jack Haley in
Danger, Love at Work

News - Comedy - Musical
10c-20c



Tuesday, Feb. 8, at Broadlands Theatre
1:30 P. M.

FREE LUNCH AT 11:30 A. M.

STRUCK BROS.

M. & M. Power Implements

Broadlands, Ill