

News Items of 12 Years Ago Feb. 19, 1926

Members of the G. T. Club held their annual party at the Masonic hall.

Cleo Seeds purchased the Coolley property which was occupied by Mrs. Mary Fuell.

Mrs. Mary Fitzgerald moved to Broadlands from near Sidney, occupying her property on the north side.

The U. B. Ladies Aid gave a party at the home of Mrs. Olive Rayl for members whose birthdays occurred in February and March.

Roy Huffman, who accidentally shot himself while helping relatives near Mayview with some butchering, was recovering at Burnham hospital.

Word was received here of the marriage of Glenn Busick formerly of Broadlands, and Miss Pauline Betts of Gary, Ind. The wedding occurred at Detroit, Mich., where the groom was employed in the Ford factory.

L. W. Class Meets With Mrs. Duncan

Mrs. Mary Duncan was hostess to the L. W. class of the U. B. Sunday School on Wednesday afternoon.

In the absence of both the president and vice-president the meeting was conducted by various members of the class.

Following the meeting refreshments were served consisting of sandwiches, valentine ice cream, angel food cake, mints, coffee.

Guests were Mesdames Mary Fitzgerald, Anna Seeds, Mildred Duncan, Misses Louise and Ernestine Duncan.

Members present were Mesdames Bessie Loomis, Flora Bailey, Belle Smith, Lucy Sullivan, Ora Brown, Olive Rayl, Mary Duncan.

The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Olive Rayl with Mrs. Bessie Loomis as hostess.

M. E. CHURCH NOTES W. Earl Ballew, Pastor

The Sunday School meets at 10:00 o'clock. It has a service for every member of the family.

The Preaching Service next Sunday is in the morning, at 11 o'clock. You will be welcomed.

St. John's Evangelical Church Karl F. Albers, Pastor.

Rev. Karl Albers will be installed Feb. 20 at 7:45 p. m. at St. John's Evangelical Church, by Rev. Henry Warber of Bloomington, Ill. Rev. W. Earl Ballew of the M. E. Church will also assist in the services in the evening.

Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Worship Service at 10:30 a. m.

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	48c
No. 3 new yellow corn	47c
No. 3 white oats, new	27c
No. 2 beans, new	91c

Wm. Fitzgerald Is Called Beyond

(Note: Owing to the fact that the article we published last week regarding the passing of the late Wm. Fitzgerald was not correct in every detail, we are republishing the same in this issue, which was prepared by a relative of the deceased, and which we are informed is correct.)

Wm. Fitzgerald, 62, prominent retired farmer, died at 9:15 a. m. Monday, Feb. 7, at his home four and one-half miles north of Longview. Death was due to cancer of the stomach, for which he had submitted to an operation last fall.

Funeral services were held the following Wednesday at 9:30 a. m., at Immaculate Conception Church, Bongard, where he had been a lifelong member. Burial was in the adjoining cemetery.

William, son of James and Margaret Fitzgerald, born Feb. 25, 1875, on a farm near Sidney, spent his entire life in this community. He was married twice, first to Mary Hagerman, who died May 12, 1906, leaving one daughter Cecile, now Mrs. Philip Eraci, of Chicago, and three sons, James, Hammond, Ind.; William, Longview; and Thomas, Chicago. Later he was married to Tessora Matthews, who survives. Besides the children and widow there are six grandchildren; two sisters, Mrs. David Reed, of Buckley, and Mrs. John Wegeng, Fairland; one brother, Patrick, Rockwell, Iowa.

Methodist Aid Meets at Home Mrs. Eva Walker

The Ladies Aid of the M. E. Church met Thursday of last week at the home of Mrs. Eva Walker with Mrs. Lorene Gordon as assistant hostess.

Mrs. Anna Laverick led the devotions, using for her subject, "Value of Good Friends." She also gave a "Tribute to Lincoln."

Mrs. Daisy Gore had charge of the business session. Plans were made for a pancake supper to be held this Friday evening.

Following the business meeting delicious refreshments were served.

Members present were Mesdames Maud Anderson, Ruby Holt, Rosa Smith, Edna Telling, Mildred Neal, Mary Dicks, Frances Smith, Pearl DeWitt, Eva Brewer, Leanna Miller, Ida Messman, Lettie Eckerty, Lottie Astell, Anna Laverick, Daisy Gore, Elsie Walker, Lorene Gordon, Eva Walker.

Mrs. Jas. Beatty is Given Shower

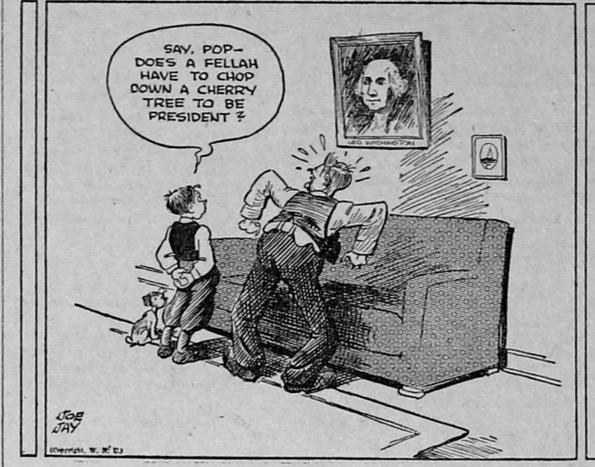
A variety shower was given last Saturday afternoon in the basement of the M. E. Church in Longview for Mrs. James Beatty, a recent bride.

A heart-guessing contest, a memory test, and an identification contest furnished entertainment, prizes going to Mrs. Nora Arwine and Mrs. Eva Parks.

Refreshments of sandwiches, perfection salad and coffee were served to over one hundred guests.

The M. E. Ladies Aid will hold a pancake supper this Friday night. Everyone welcome.

We Hope Not!



Entertain Friends at Bridge Party

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Dicks entertained several friends at Bridge on Monday night.

Prize winners were Ray McClelland and Mrs. Ed Nohren, high; Ben Rayl and Mrs. Albert Telling, low; Ray McClelland and Mrs. George Cook, traveling.

Refreshments consisted of toasted ham sandwiches, pickles, olives, molded ice cream hearts with cake and coffee.

Those present to enjoy the evening were Messrs. and Mesdames Geo. Cook, Ray McClelland, Ben Rayl, John Nohren, Ed Nohren, Oscar Witt, Albert Telling, Roy Bergfield, Kenneth Dicks, Mrs. Lillie Bowman, Abe Montgomery.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Mohr Hosts at Valentine Party

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Mohr entertained several friends at a Valentine-Bridge party last Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Struck held high score; Mr. and Mrs. John Beatty, low score; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Luedke won lucky prize.

A smorgasboard luncheon was served to the following: Messrs. and Mesdames Floyd Block, Louis Frick, John Beatty; A. O. Struck, Robert Luedke, Bert Porterfield, Lloyd Cole, George Cole, and E. Stevens.

A. & R. Shipping Assn. Meeting This Friday

The Ayers & Raymond Township Association will hold its annual meeting this (Friday) evening in the basement of the St. John's Ev. Church. Supper will be served at 6:30. Besides the members of the association and their wives, business men and others have been invited to attend.

Talks will be made by Harold Davis, Cecil Rayburn and others.

Mrs. Yuba Catlett Breaks Hip in Fall Last Saturday

Mrs. Yuba Catlett had the misfortune to fall late Saturday evening, fracturing her left leg. Her condition at this writing is fair. Mrs. Catlett, who is 86, has been in poor health all winter.

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.

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.

The Sophomore class entertained the student body and faculty at a Valentine party on Saturday night. About forty were present.

The Home Ec. Club is planning a party for Washington's Birthday to be held at the high school. The committee in charge of arrangements is: Geraldine Jackson, Leone Bergfield, Clarice Brewer, Odell Swangle, Evelyn Seider.

The Home Economics Club girls brought Valentine box lunches Monday for the noon luncheon. Mr. Brooks auctioned the boxes in the regular style of an old fashioned box supper. About twenty students enjoyed the affair. The money from the boxes will be used by the Home Ec. Club.

In one of the most thrilling games of the season Longview defeated Philo, the county champions, at Philo last Friday night. Longview led during the last three quarters with a final score of 41-39. Ward, Philo's center, led the scoring with 25 points. Brewer and Churchill of Longview made 17 apiece.

The reserves also won 19-10. Champaign defeated Longview Tuesday night at Champaign 44-20.

Longview will play Ogden at Longview Friday night. A good game is expected.

The Longview High School band presented its second concert of the school year at 7:30 o'clock last Wednesday evening. The program was as follows: Football Squad March. Vacation Days Overture. Hardin March. Pocahontas Selection. Track Team March. A Home on the Range, quartet—Jane Jarman, Juanita Luth, Lloyd Davis, Donna Akers. A Bit of Ireland Selection. Hail to the Varsity. Softly Now the Light of Day. Cielito Waltz and Ensign March. Accordion Solos—Leone Bergfield. Gymnasium Waltz. Three Blind Mice. Raleigh March.

Tells of Recent Trip to California

At the request of the publisher, Henry Kilian, Jr., wrote the following account of the interesting trip which he and Mrs. Kilian, and Mr. and Mrs. John Nohren recently took to California:

On January 13 we started out on a trip to see some sights, with California, the land of sunshine, in mind. We stayed that night in Osceola, Arkansas.

On the 14th we drove to Little Rock, Ark., and that is a pretty place, with the beautiful row of bath houses on the east side of the street and business on the west side. Next morning we left Little Rock and ate dinner at Texarkana, then went on to Dallas, Texas, where we stayed that night.

Started out at 7 o'clock on Sunday, January 16 and drove 434 miles to Pecos, Texas. Here we were only 120 miles from Carlsbad Cavern, New Mexico, so we drove up to the Caverns next morning, took some pictures and got our tickets for the trip through the Caverns. We started at 10:30 and got out at 3:30 o'clock. This is a sight that cannot be described. The room the dining hall is in is large enough to feed 500 people, and then there is nine miles of tunnel that has not been opened up to the public. The Rock of Ages to most people is the most memorable formation seen on the Cavern trip. Each day, at the base of the Rock of Ages, the visitors are asked to be seated, and at this time folks are asked to be as quiet as possible, and then they experience the darkest place one has ever been in, at which time the lights are turned out, while in the distance one can hear someone singing "Rock of Ages Cleft For Me."

A very impressive event. This room is 600 feet wide and 4000 feet long. Then there is the King's Palace which includes every type of formation, and this has a very low ceiling. From there we entered the Queen's Chamber, which is smaller but has more elaborate decorations. The four hours required to make a trip through the Cavern passes by quickly. On our trip through the Cavern we were accompanied by 240 people, from 24 different states, two European countries and two provinces of Canada.

We continued on our way to El Paso, Texas, arriving there at about 9 o'clock p. m. The following day we drove to Tucson, Arizona, where we visited Mr. and Mrs. Robert Warnes of Longview, who are enjoying a fine winter there. We called a cousin of mine who is getting his bachelor's degree in music at Tucson.

Continuing on our way we saw our first orange trees at Yuma, Arizona. We crossed the line into California at 2:15 p. m. and spent the night in El Centro, where the Imperial Valley is located. A wonderful place. On January 20 we drove into San Diego, Calif., at noon. After dinner we visited the San Diego Zoo which is considered one of the greatest Zoos in the U. S. Then we ferried across the Bay to Coronado Island, drove along the shore line past an old hotel that was a hotel with some history, continuing on out past Tent City on what is known as the Silver Strand Highway, and back to San Diego. On January 22

we took a 25 mile boat ride out through the Bay and into the ocean. After dinner we took the car and went out on Point Loma, the most southwestern point of the U. S., and went up in an old lighthouse.

We arrived at Los Angeles at 12:30 p. m., got a lunch, and started to find my cousin and in doing so we just drove around in circles and finally we turned to the left and there was the street we had been trying to find. The next day Jennie called Leslie "Badeye" Starks, and they called for us Tuesday morning and took us out to San Bernardino, where we visited the Arthur Zane family, then out to Emil Zantows where we had some visit, and was he ever glad to see some one from Broadlands. Returning home by way of Pasadena, Beverly Hills, Hollywood, and Saint Anite Race track. On the 26th we went to San Pedro along the beach. As it was not a clear day we could just see the mountains out on the Catalina Islands. Returning by way of Redondo, where we ate dinner, we then visited the alligator farm and took some pictures, one especially of a 250 year-old alligator that had just appeared in his 394th moving picture in the last 20 years, at \$200 per picture. His life is insured for \$10,000.

The following day we started for San Francisco but missed it by 100 miles. The following day we stopped at the home of Anna Struck's uncle, where we ate dinner. After dinner these folks took us into San Francisco over what they call the Sky Line Boulevard, up about 11,000 feet. A very pretty drive. When we arrived we visited various places including the Sea Food market, which was a sight; the Golden Gate bridge; and we drove out over the Oakland bridge which is 8 3/4 miles long. We drove past a place that has 50 acres in it, with oak trees and shrubbery so thick we could hardly see the big house. Twenty-four gardeners are employed to take care of the place and this is where Wallie and her Duke will live.

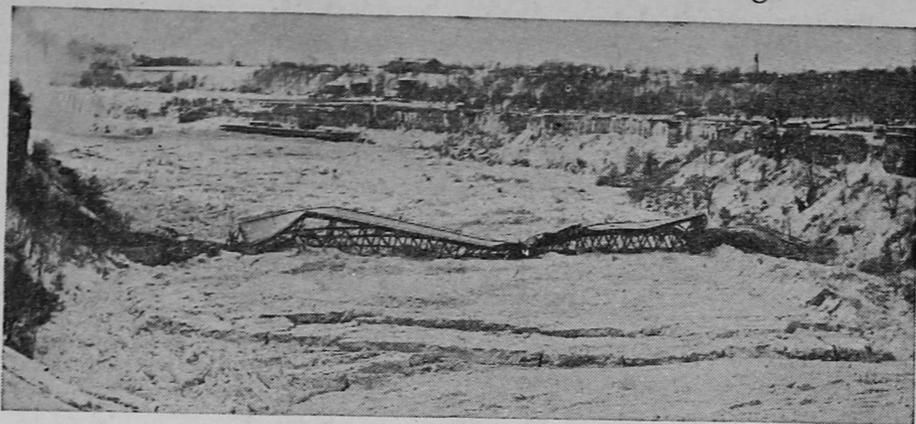
On Jan. 29 we got on our way "back East," as folks out there say, going by way of Bakersfield and across to San Bernardino, but on our way we had to stay at Mojave, a mining town, with a big gold mine on the west, and 20 Mule Team Borax just east of town.

On Sunday night we stayed in Blythe, Calif. Next morning we drove on to Phoenix, then on to Apache Trail 47 miles to Roosevelt Dam, and it is some Trail, two and one-half hours to drive it. We stayed that night in Miami, Arizona. Leaving Miami, we drove through about 100 miles of mountains on our way to El Paso, where we stayed that night. Next morning we went over in Old Mexico where we did some shopping, leaving there about noon we drove on to Big Springs, Texas, where we stayed that night. Next morning we drove to Sweetwater, Texas, where we got some gas. John was talking to an old gentleman and in speaking about that country he said, "yes, we have a great country. We don't make a living but we live on what we make."

We arrived in Oklahoma City about 6:10 p. m. A great city with plenty of oil wells. Leaving Oklahoma City at 7:30 a. m. we drove to Lebanon, Mo. where we attended a good show. "They

(continued on page 8)

Ice Tears Away Niagara Falls Bridge



This twisted mass of steel girders among mountainous blocks of ice is all that remains of the 40-year-old Falls View International bridge which collapsed into the ice-filled gorge below Niagara falls after resisting an ice jam for 24 hours. This view of the famed "honeymoon bridge" was made from the American side. The noise of the crash of the 4,500,000-pound structure blotted out for a moment the roar of Niagara falls, 500 yards upstream. Thousands of spectators watched as the girders buckled. Workmen who had been sent into the gorge to strengthen the bridge's supports narrowly escaped death when the crash came.

100 HOURS AWAKE



Miss Ruth Jimmerson, nineteen, of Unadilla, Ga., one of six students at the University of Georgia who completed 100 hours of voluntary insomnia in a psychology experiment "in the interest of pure science."

Looks at Record Between Dips



Far from the sidewalks of New York and minus his brown derby, Alfred E. Smith, former governor of New York is pictured reading his newspaper between dips in the briny at a popular resort club at Palm Beach, Fla. The "Happy Warrior" enjoys an annual mid-winter vacation in the South.

Farr Gives Tardy Handshake



Tommy Farr, left, shakes hands with Jimmy Braddock, who won a surprising ten-round decision from the Welshman at Madison Square Garden, New York, recently, as the two met in Promoter Mike Jacobs' office. Farr, greatly disappointed over the result, said he had not seen Braddock coming over to shake his hand. A day or two after their amicable meeting, Jim Braddock announced his retirement from the ring.

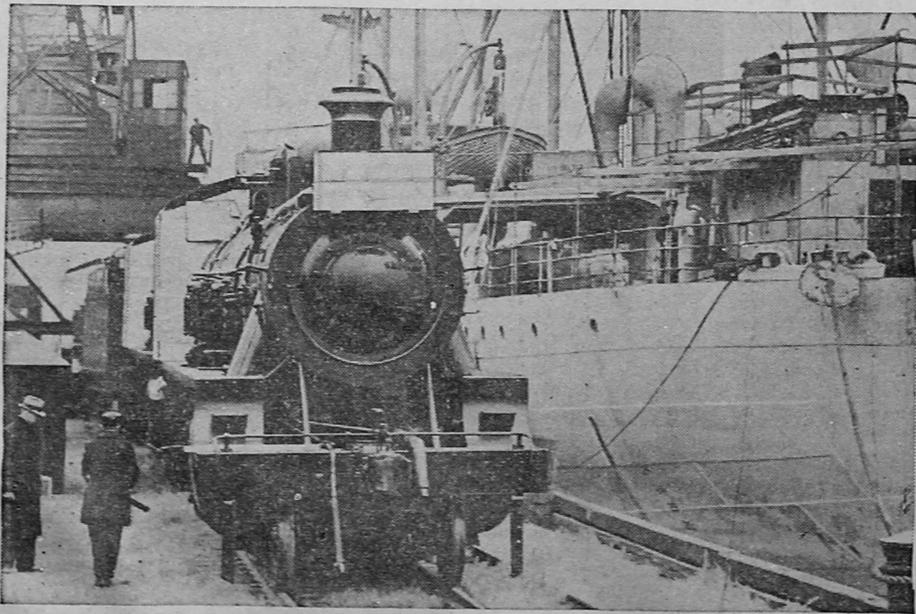
Golfer Picard Shows Affection for Pet Putter

Henry Picard kissing the putter that helped him win the Pasadena \$3,000 golf open over the Brookside course at Pasadena, Calif. Picard



was victorious with a total of 276. He made the final turn home in 35 which added to his outgoing 34 gave him a total of 69 for the final round and 276 for the tournament.

American Locomotives Bound for China



First of a shipment of 20 locomotives being shipped to China by American locomotive manufacturers from Philadelphia. The shipment, one of the biggest made from the United States in recent years, was bought and paid for by the Chinese government. Plans for getting the locomotives past the Japanese blockade were not disclosed.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK... By Lemuel F. Parton

NEW YORK.—Many a good news yarn has been spoiled by the necessity of "getting the story in the lead," as they say in the newspaper shops. This reporter asks indulgence for saving the kick in this one for the end, noting merely that it is a happy ending. In recent years, there have been so many unhappy fade-outs, from Sam Langford to the League of Nations, that anything in the line of an unexpected Garrison finish rates a bit of suspense before the news pay-off.

In Maxwell street, Chicago, long before the fragrance of Bubbly creek ebbed and sank and saddened, there was a book-stall which was the Jewish Algonquin of those parts. The place was overrun with philosophers, some white-bearded and highly venerated, some young and contentious, all stirred by a feverish intellectual zeal. They wolfed new books and started clamorous arguments about them, the way the crowds at the big pool hall down the street grabbed the box scores in the late sporting extras. Sweatshop workers used to throng in after a hard day's work and get in on the seminar.

Wrinkled, merry, mischievous little Abraham Bisno from Russia was the Erasmus of the sweatshop philosophers.

He used to circulate a lot around this and other Maxwell street book-shops, and many times the state of Illinois was saved the expense of calling out the militia because Bisno happened along to referee an argument.

Erasmus of Sweatshops Makes Peace

He was a sweatshop worker, a man of amazing erudition, but of salty, colloquial speech, never emmeshed in the tangle of print language around him. He used to tease his friend, Jane Addams, of nearby Hull house, by calling her settlement workers "the paid neighbors of the poor." He liked to deflate the Utopians, boiling things down to Gresham's law of money, the law of diminishing returns, weighted averages or something like that. He was the first of a multitude of sweatshop economists who spread light and learning through Chicago's Ghetto.

Bisno had a bright-eyed, clever little daughter named Beatrice, one of several children. Old sages, up and down Maxwell street, used to say the world would hear from Beatrice some day. But the world went to war, regardless of Sir Norman Angell and all the other philosophers, and the Bisnos passed beyond the ken of this writer.

About twelve years ago, I had a visit from Francis Oppenheimer, a New York journalist. Beatrice Bisno was his wife. She was going to write a book, and did I know of a quiet hide-out where she could write it? I sent them to the old Hotel Helvetia, No. 23 Rue de Tournon, in Paris. She sat in the nearby Luxembourg garden and wrote her book.

They came home and the book made endless round trips to publishers' offices. The smash of 1929 took the last of their savings. Today I had a letter from Francis Oppenheimer.

"We finally threw the book in an old clothes basket," he said. "Then, acting on impulse, we used our dinner money to give it one more ride. Weeks passed. Beatrice fell ill. There came a letter from Live-right, the publisher. I knew it was another rejection and didn't want to show it to Beatrice. But I tore open the envelope and handed it to her. Her eyes were glazed. She could not read the letter. It slipped from her fingers and fell to the floor."

And in the same mail today, there came to this desk a copy of the new book, "Tomorrow's Bread," by Beatrice Bisno, winning the \$2,500 prize award, the judges being Dorothy Canfield Fisher and Fannie Hurst. That was the news that Mr. Oppenheimer picked up from the floor when his wife was too ill to read it.

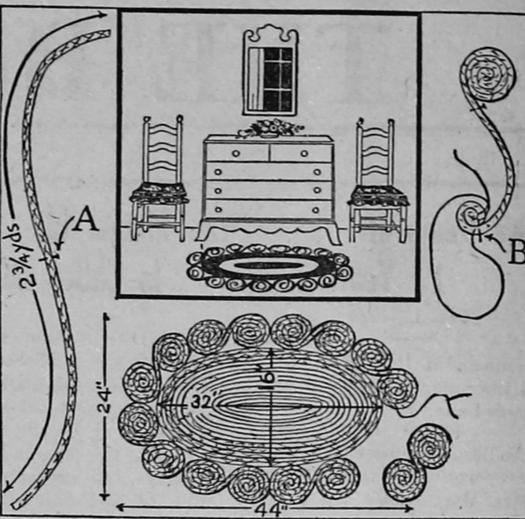
Dorothy Canfield Fisher says of the book: "A searchingly realistic portrait of an idealist. What an idealist does to the world and what the world does to an idealist is here set down with power and sincerity."

Winsome little Bisno is gone. One wishes he could be carrying the news down to the old Maxwell street book stall, if it's still there.

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Where Yale Is Buried
All round the Welsh village of Bryn-Eglwys, writes H. V. Morton in "In Search of Wales," lies property which once belonged to the Yale family, one of whom, Elihu, did so much toward founding Yale university. Elihu lies buried, however, not in the Yale chapel attached to the church of Bryn-Eglwys, but at Wrexham, 10 miles away.

HOW to SEW By RUTH WYETH SPEARS



AN OLD house sitting in the midst of old fields against a background of piney woods not so far from where the Pilgrims landed. The present occupant is just as interested in handwork and just as thrifty as all of her New England ancestors who have preceded her there. She still makes braided rag rugs from discarded garments and they harmonize perfectly with her lovely old furniture. One that she showed me was different than any I had ever seen. Here are all the dimensions and method of making it in case it is new to you, too, and you would like to make one like it.

The center oval part is 32 inches long and 16 inches wide with 6-inch scroll border all around. The scrolls are made in pairs from braided strips 2 3/4 yards long. These strips are braided tight so they are not more than 5/8 inch wide. The center of each strip is marked as shown here at A and the ends are then sewn

around and around, working toward the center as at B. The pairs of scrolls are sewn together and also to the edge of the rug as indicated here at the lower right. This kind of rug has infinite possibilities for color schemes. One seen had a blue center, a band of mixed color and then a wide band of red. The pairs of scrolls alternated red and blue.

Full instructions for making the chair seat covers shown in this sketch are in the book offered herewith.

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.

IF YOU'RE ALWAYS CATCHING COLDS READ THIS

SOMEBODY TOLD ME THIS RELIEVES A HEAD COLD IN A HURRY

LADY, THEY DIDN'T TELL YOU HALF—JUST USE IT SOON ENOUGH AND IT HELPS PREVENT MANY COLDS

THIS specialized medication—Vicks Va-tro-nol—is expressly designed for the nose and upper throat, where most colds begin—and grow. Used in time—at the first sneeze or sniffle or irritation in the nose—it helps to prevent many colds, or to throw off head colds in their early stages. Even when your head is all clogged up from a cold, Va-tro-nol brings comforting relief—lets you breathe again!

VICKS VA-TRO-NOL
Keep it Handy... Use it Early

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUG

Turn INTO EASY STREET

That Quaker State sign marks the beginning of Easy Street for your car. Quaker State Winter Oil takes the worry out of cold weather driving. It's made out of the finest Pennsylvania crude oil, specially refined for Winter. Retail price, 35¢ a quart. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pennsylvania.

QUAKER STATE MOTOR OIL
CERTIFIED GUARANTEED

TIPS to Gardeners

The First Step

The first step toward a successful garden is an early start. Spade or plow as soon as possible. If a handful of soil gripped firmly can be crumbled readily upon release, the soil is in condition to be worked.

It is important that fertilizer be used cautiously, advises Harold Coulter, vegetable expert of the Ferry Seed Institute. An excess is often harmful, particularly in growing fruits, such as tomatoes, cucumbers and peppers.

Garden preparation effort is wasted if you do not plant seeds from dependable sources. Select your favorite varieties from the nearby store before the supply is depleted, even though it is not yet time to plant. Make sure the seeds you buy are freshly packed.

Weather conditions permitting, it is advisable to spade into the soil some rotted manure, rotted leaves or lawn clippings, or rotted garden refuse. Clay soils are improved in texture by this treatment, and sandy soils are improved in water holding capacity.

NATURAL WEALTH from NATURAL RESOURCES

Vast wealth has been created and big profits made from Wyoming's natural resources. Projected developments in Sublette County are expected to produce the next oil sensation and result in even greater profit opportunities. Have you \$100 that you could invest in easy monthly payments with a good chance for big profits? It costs nothing to investigate and may lead to fortune. Write today for free information. C. ED LEWIS, Evanston, Wyo.

Consider Common Things
Let not things, because they are common, enjoy for that the less share of our consideration.—Pliny the Elder.

LIGHT THE NIGHT with a Coleman LANTERN

Light up your Coleman and go! The blackest night hasn't a chance against this lantern! It "knocks out" darkness with its flood of powerful brilliance. Just the light for every after-dark job around farm, garage, shop. Fine for night hunting, fishing and camping. The Coleman lights instantly. Pyrex glass protects mantle. Wind, rain or snow can't put it out. Strongly built for years of service. Easy to operate. Gasoline and kerosene models to fit every need and purse. See them at your dealer's.

FREE FOLDERS—Send postcard today. THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE CO. Dept. WU189, Wichita, Kans.; Chicago, Ill.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Los Angeles, Calif. (7188)

To Be Just
Be not exacting in your justice, lest you be unjust in your exacting.

FOR THAT COUGH KEMP'S BALSAM

By Labor
He who would eat the kernel must crack the shell.—Plautus.

CONSTIPATED?

What a difference good bowel habits can make! To keep food wastes soft and moving, many doctors recommend Nujol.



INSIST ON GENUINE NUJOL
Dept. 1871, Chicago, Ill.

Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them!
Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—life itself—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure. When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feet tired, nervous, all worn out. Frequent, scanty or burning passages may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance. The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body waste. Use Doan's Pills. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Are endorsed the country over. Insist on Doan's. Sold at all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

SEEN and HEARD around the NATIONAL CAPITAL

By Carter Field
FAMOUS WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT



Washington.—No buyer for the 12 standard cargo vessels for which bids were to be opened by the United States maritime commission was in sight when the bids were called for. None is in sight now. And there are those who say that unless the merchant marine act is amended materially there is doubt that any experienced American operator will buy the new ships.

The merchant marine act was so weighted down by safeguards by suspicious legislators that some believe it is almost unworkable. At the time of its passage, June 29, 1938, it was openly charged that the act had purposely been so hobbled as to make government operation necessary if America is to have a merchant marine.

Public ownership and operation advocates occupy key positions with the commission. They are alleged to be aggravating the present demoralization in the hope of creating a situation in which public operation will be the only alternative. Whether this is true or not, it is quite apparent that before American operators put up any money they will have to be convinced that the commission wants them to succeed and will co-operate wholeheartedly in trying to make private operation successful.

In this connection it is pointed out that many of the executives now associated with the American merchant marine have operated ships under foreign flags. They are familiar with the respective advantages and drawbacks of that form of operation and will be willing to undertake it if conditions are not created promptly to make operation under the American flag more tolerable.

American operators feel that the way they were compelled to sign on the dotted line in the termination of postal subsidies was a bad start for a co-operative effort to establish a permanent American merchant marine. Nothing is causing more apprehension than the labor situation and the difficulty of maintaining proper discipline on shipboard.

Muddle Is Growing
American shipping men say that they are anxious to operate under their own flag but as the muddle seems to be growing worse instead of better, they are growing impatient. They point out that all the present act does is to equalize construction and operating costs. They would be just as well off if they were to place their construction orders abroad and operate under a more ship-minded jurisdiction. They then would not have to comply with a multitude of restrictions such as are imposed by the merchant marine act.

Some lines are unable to comply with the requirements that they have no interest in lighterage or stevedoring operations. This is essential to some ports, shipping interests maintain.

While troublesome restrictions can be escaped by operating under a foreign flag, American operators realize that the navy must have auxiliaries; that this country's commerce must be protected at times when foreign countries have other uses for their ships, and that ships under the American flag are a guarantee against discriminatory action by foreign governments that handicaps our trade. It is for these reasons, they say, that they have been waiting thus long in the hope that the law might be freed of restrictions they consider unreasonable and that a disposition be shown on the part of the maritime commission to encourage, rather than hamstring, private operation.

Ambassador Kennedy
Joseph Patrick Kennedy, the silk-hat New Dealer, whom the President will send to wear knee pants for the United States at the Court of St. James, is one of the most impressive characters walking the Washington stage. He headed two powerful commissions, got himself whispered for President in 1940. Now he'll negotiate a trade tariff agreement between America and Great Britain. The pact may bind the two countries closer together and make important history.

Mr. Kennedy is Boston Irish, about fifty, with Celtic blue eyes, sandy hair—what's left—expanding waistline. He's dynamic. He works himself and his employees to jitters, and they like it.

Mr. Kennedy's home and his wife and nine children are in swank Bronxville, half an hour or so north of New York. At another estate just out of Wayhington he sometimes breaks quiet along the Potomac with rousing parties for a mixed company of hot shots and his hard-worked assistants.

Before the New Deal, Mr. Kennedy had quite some millions in Wall street. Then the President appointed him to head the securities and exchange commission—"so nobody else could clean up," old dealers said.

Did a Good Job
After SEC came the ship subsidy law, whereby the government is building vessels for private companies operating to foreign coun-

tries, so that the navy can borrow the ships back in time of war. Mr. Kennedy became chairman of the maritime commission to administer the law. Newspapers extolled his walk-away with the job. They say his survey of the United States' shabby old merchant marine, as compared with the nifty fleets of England, Japan, Italy, France is one of the few businesslike documents ever to come out of Washington. His settlement of claims against the United States by shipping companies, whose ocean mail contracts were cancelled by the new marine law, was a model of business sagacity.

But others said that Mr. Kennedy used abrupt language to some shipping companies who didn't fall in line with his plans. That when he leaves for England in February he will have contracted definitely with operators to build only about 43 new ships. The navy says it needs 500. Maybe the chairman laid the foundation on which an adequate merchant marine will be built.

Those troubles are all behind the new ambassador now, but he may run into more ahead. Plain blunt talk may not be so good for treaty-making and war-dodging. Or again it might. If the United States wants a man to talk turkey, it's got him.

Crop Regulation

Congress will soon enact a farm crop regulation law. Since nearly all the nation's food is produced on farms, the new law will really regulate food. Under the law the secretary of agriculture will tell farmers they can sell only enough corn, wheat, cotton, tobacco and rice to make a normal national supply. With a third of the population ill-clothed and ill-fed, as President Roosevelt said, his New Deal congress is passing a scarcity law. Must hunger go on in the midst of plenty? Why?

For years farmers have been getting less and less goods in exchange for their labor on farms. In pioneer days they produced and consumed their own food, and supplied nearby towns. Then came fast transportation and factory methods, making foods always cheaper. And the lower the prices the more the farmers had to grow to make a living. The same things happened, as a result of machine production, to clothing, phonographs, furniture, automobiles. But the manufacturers simply stopped making so many things, and prices stayed up. In the case of farm produce, however, there were so many "manufacturers" scattered over such vast areas that they never could be organized, or reach an understanding to limit production.

The government took a hand in the problem back in post-war days. Remember all the talk about the McNary-Haugen bill? But it didn't pass. Ever since, and before that, politicians have been getting farmers' votes by promising to do something to increase their purchasing power. Great national farm unions tried, but without success.

Nothing of importance was accomplished until congress passed the Agricultural Adjustment act during the last administration. Under AAA the government paid farmers not to grow crops, not to raise pigs. But the Supreme court declared it unconstitutional. Then the President got an appropriation for "soil conservation" and arrived at the same result in a different way.

Prevented Disaster

But a lot of farmers preferred to raise all they could and sell it than to plant less and collect the conservation benefits from the government. Crops still were so big some years that they could be sold only at starvation prices. Last year the South raised nearly fifty per cent too much cotton—more than 19,000,000 bales—and the government prevented disaster only with loan and subsidy to keep prices from tailspinning.

So most economists, and industry, and labor, agree that some kind of compulsory crop control is necessary. They hate to see farmers in poverty. But more important, from a business point of view, is that the farm population buys a big portion of manufactured goods—if it has the money. If it doesn't have the money, factory production is cut down, and labor is unemployed.

Thus, though millions of people lack enough to eat and wear, it is not because of scarcity; it is because they don't have enough income to buy it. New Deal economists say that helping the farmers will help everybody to a better income. And few good authorities dispute them on that issue. They may be right. Time will tell.

Lady of the Camellias
Camille, or the lady of the Camellias, had its origin in the life and death at twenty-three of an acquaintance of Dumas' named Alphonse Plessis, a French courtesan. Her unselfish charm was celebrated in a funeral address by Gautier and is commemorated by a much-visited monument in the cemetery of Pere La Chaise.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Lesson for February 20

CHOOSING COMPANIONS IN SERVICE

LESSON TEXT—Mark 3:7-19, 31-35. GOLDEN TEXT—For whosoever shall do the will of God, the same is my brother—Mark 3:35.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Twelve Men Who Went With Jesus. JUNIOR TOPIC—Twelve Men Who Went With Jesus.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Working With Others for Christ. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Comradeship in Christian Service.

"God can save a man who is all alone on the top of the Alps." So spoke one who sought to discourage another who wanted to give his life for Christian service. No one questions that God could thus carry on His work in sovereign power, and that there are times when He does that very thing. But ordinarily God works through men. It was "the sword of the Lord, and of Gideon" (Judges 7:18).

What a glorious, inspiring truth it is that God calls men into companionship with Him for service. Sinful and weak though they be they may become strong and holy, and do valiant service for Him.

I. The Need of Christian Workers (vv. 7-11).

Although the hostility to Christ was growing apace among the religious leaders, the people thronged about Him in the hope they might have deliverance from the devil and from disease. The need was so great that the Lord Jesus now prepared to call those who were to be His fellow-servants.

The multitudes are in just as desperate need of Christ and of the ministry of His church today. Why, then, do they not crowd the churches and press in around His servants? That is the question over which leaders of the church are puzzled. There may be many reasons, but we suggest two as being at least worthy of careful thought. The first is that we live in a time of apostasy. In the time of Christ men had only begun to hear His message of deliverance. In our day men have heard and heard again and have hardened their hearts.

Another reason is that in many, perhaps most, instances, the church has so far separated itself from the Lord that it has no power. Needy men are not interested in the dead observance of religious forms. They want to see the workings of the power of the Most High God!

Whether men know their need or not, whether they throng our churches or not, their very need of Christ should impel us to serve the Master in reaching them. The love of Christ should constrain us.

II. The Call to Christian Work (vv. 12-19).

Much might be said at this point but we must limit ourselves to two thoughts. Note that the Lord chooses his own workers; we do not choose to work for Him. Then be encouraged by the fact that He chooses men of widely differing gifts, temperaments, and personal characteristics.

Then we note that He called some of unusual ability, others with little ability; some learned, and some unlearned—fishermen, a tax-gatherer, and others of various occupations. Note that none were by profession preachers. What a comfort it is to those who are in Christian work to remember that it is not what we are or may have been that counts; it is what Christ is and what he can do through us!

III. Preparation for Christian Work (vv. 31-35).

God has many ways to prepare His servants—but it seems that they all experience the heart-breaking disappointment of misunderstanding and the heart-warming joy of intimate fellowship with the Lord.

Look at verse 21 and you will realize that the family and friends of Jesus thought He was crazy because He devoted Himself so wholeheartedly to the service of His Father. Is it not strange that if a man becomes a scientist he is honored if he ruins his health in zealous research? If he is a business man he may burn the lights late in the pursuit of wealth, but if he chooses to give his life to the greatest of all occupations open to man—service for Christ—his friends and relatives try to deter him by calling him a fanatic.

Beautiful beyond words is the other side of our picture. Those who serve Him are "to be with Him" (v. 14). He sends them forth to preach, and gives them power. Yes, they even become the members of the most intimate family circle. "Behold . . . my brethren" (v. 34).

Vain Regrets and Grief
Forgive!—the years are slipping by, and Life is all too brief—A time will come when it's too late for vain regrets and grief.

Come Apart and Rest!
Even the busiest lives must have their breathing times, when the ordinary strain of effort is relaxed.

Unconscious Benefaction
It may well be that the good we unconsciously do exceeds the sum of all our purposed benefactions.

Can Spring Be Far Away?



WITH Winter almost over, March blizzards to the contrary notwithstanding, you find yourself eyeing the fashion sheets a little more than casually. Indeed you probably already have your needle threaded, just waiting for some nice Spring patterns to make your acquaintance. And here they are.

Fitted Bodice.
Look your Sunday best in this graceful afternoon frock with its snug and softly shirred waistline. The skirt flares slightly to the front and emphasizes the slimmness of the silhouette. Note the saddle shoulder and short, puffed sleeves—details that are unusually becoming and make for distinction. One of the new widely spaced flower patterns in rayon or silk will make your informal afternoons and evening a double delight, and the pattern is a particular joy to work with. So simple, and so pleasing.

Trim Morning Frock.
Don't be caught around the house without your best foot forward. You needn't be, with this crisp and flattering morning frock at your beck and call. Simple as pie, yet charming fresh and youthful, this model dispenses with all fussy details yet achieves an appearance which will see you through the busiest day. The skirt flares a bit from a neatly fitted waistline, and the ric-rac trim, in contrast, adds a note of brightness. Just nine pieces including the belt and pockets. Try dotted swiss or a printed percale.

For the Full Figure.
This charming frock is really more than a house frock—you'll find it flattering enough and dressy enough to wear throughout the day. The slim, straight lines make every provision for comfort. The skirt has a kick pleat at front, the sleeves are full and pleated, and the neck line is just right to be very flattering. Furthermore you can make this dress, of a rayon print or gay percale, in a brief afternoon or evening, resulting in a pretty, runaround model at far less than you usually spend.

Pattern 1450 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (32 to 38 bust). Size 14 (32) requires 3 3/4 yards of 39 inch material with short sleeves. Fourteen inch zipper required for front closing. Pattern 1312 is designed for

sizes 14 to 44 (32 to 44 bust). Size 16 (34) requires 3 3/4 yards of 39 inch fabric; 1 3/4 yards braid required for trimming.

Pattern 1444 is designed for sizes 36 to 52. Size 38 requires 4 3/4 yards of 35 or 39 inch material; 1/2 yard required for revers facing in contrast. Bow requires 1/4 yard ribbon.

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.

Favorite Recipe of the Week

For Washington's Birthday.

FEBRUARY 22 would not be completely celebrated if cherries were not featured in some way during the day. It is true that the story of the cherry tree and George Washington is more closely connected in the memory of many of us than his great prowess as the Father of our Country. We seem to take for granted his ability as a leader and talk about the cherry tree episode of his youth.

This recipe for cherry pie is made to use the entire contents of a No. 2 can of cherries, which holds 2 1/2 cupsfuls.

Cherry Pie.

1 No. 2 can Pitted 2 tablespoons corn-Red Sour Cherries starch
6 tablespoons sugar 1/4 teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon butter

Line an 8-inch pie pan with pastry. Drain the cherries from the juice and place them in the pastry shell. Mix together sugar, cornstarch and salt and sprinkle over the cherries. Pour on the juice; dot with butter and cover with a thin top crust or with strips of pastry. Bake in a hot oven (475 degrees) for 12 minutes; reduce temperature to 425 degrees and continue baking for 45 minutes.

MARJORIE H. BLACK.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are an effective laxative. Sugar coated. Children like them. Buy now!—Adv.

Bad Example
Difficulties are meant to rouse, not discourage.—Channing.

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Ask your dealer for Vita-Bone. If he cannot supply you, accept no substitutes but write us for full particulars.

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Encouragement
The only way in which one human being can properly attempt to influence another is the encour-

aging him to think for himself, instead of endeavoring to instill ready-made opinions into his head.—Sir Leslie Stephen.

STOP

Stop fooling around with coughs due to colds... Get pleasant relief with Smith Brothers Cough Drops. Black or Menthol—5¢.

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.

Broadlands News

J. F. DARNALL, Editor and Publisher.

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Fads of 1888

The following notes on fads and fashions of a half century ago are taken from a column for women published in a Nashville newspaper in 1888:

There is a great run on watered silk, and no girl of the period's wardrobe is without one this season.

The cold water treatment for a beautiful complexion is said to be gaining more converts every day.

Bangles would appear to have become the craze again, and finest silver threads the favorite.

The admiral's hat did not have a long run because it made the average woman look like a guy.

Prayerbooks bound in colors to correspond with the ecclesiastical seasons are exhibited.

Solid silver paper knives in the form of a Damascus sword have crept in among wedding presents.

Many women who go in for comfort, cling to the fur-lined circular, regardless of the fact that the garment is not as fashionable as it was.

Several strings of pearls have, to a great extent, taken the place of the velvet band around the neck, in connection with evening dress.

The Gold Rush

Ninety years ago, on Jan. 24, 1848, at Sutter's Mill, Coloma, California, Jim Marshall saw a yellow object glistening in the mill race. Excitedly picking it out of the water he found it to be a small nugget of gold, worth about \$5.

Thus began the California gold mining industry, which has since produced more than two billion dollars worth of the yellow metal. Following Marshall's discovery, while the news spread slowly because of lack of means of communication, immigrants began pouring into California the next year. About 42,000 arrived by land and 30,000 by sea during 1849, and these adventurers were thenceforth known as the Forty-Niners.

Every color, nationality and class was represented in the Forty-Niners—young men of rich families, college graduates, shopkeepers, farmers, workmen—including a large number of criminals of the worst type. The presence of the criminals caused the organization of vigilance committees, which hanged many of the outlaws, banished others, and managed to maintain some semblance of order until regularly constituted authorities were able to cope with the situation.

Many who started for California in the gold rush died on the way, and all suffered extreme hardships. But the Forty-Niners laid the foundation for the great state which is now sixth in population in the Union.

Battleship Costs

Looming large on the list of government expenditures for the near future is the cost of an increased Navy, the necessity for which is quite generally conceded, in view of the new armament race among all the larger powers.

Inevitably there has arisen in this connection the old argument over types of warships most needed. Many contend that the cost of new battleships of the

largest class is too great, and that they are quite likely to be at the mercy of aircraft and submarines in any war of the future. Most naval authorities, however, believe that the battleship is as essential as ever.

Without presuming to pass on this question, it is pertinent to note the enormous increase in the cost of first-class battleships over a period of years. Prior to the World War, the largest battleships cost less than 15 million dollars each.

The newest American battleship now in service is the West Virginia, placed in commission in 1923, which cost 27 million dollars. The battleships which it is now proposed to build will cost 60 million dollars or more each.

Besides the initial cost, the expense of keeping a battleship in commission is very heavy. In 1936 the operating expenditures of the West Virginia amounted to \$1,701,690, about three-fourths of which was for the pay of officers and men.

There are 15 United States battleships now in service, but eight of these are more than 20 years old, and all will be over that age limit by the end of 1943.

Sidelights

A strange meeting of life and death occurred at Adairsville, Ga., a few days ago. Just as he finished delivering a baby boy, Dr. Sidney F. Hutcheson, 51, remarked "Everything's over now," and dropped dead.

C. Von Gossett of Mobile, Ala. still works as a steeplejack at the age of 74. Asked if the work was not too dangerous for one of his age, he replied: "Shucks; when I'm up here there's no chance of an automobile hitting me."

The annual pistol match of the state organization of sheriffs and peace officers was held a few days ago in Grand Island, Neb. When the time came to award prizes to the winners it was discovered that the trophies had been stolen.

Charging that his 180-pound wife would arm herself with a meat cleaver and then chase him around his butcher shop, pummeling him with her fist when she caught him, David Fredlander of Conbridge, Mass., won a divorce.

Bill Heller of Connecticut last summer went bathing in a small stream on his farm, as he supposed he had a right to do. He was arrested, however, as the stream supplies water to a public reservoir. Recently the Supreme Court of Hartford upheld his conviction.

Much good-natured fun has been poked at Emily Post, high priestess of etiquette, because she spilled a spoonful of lingonberries (cranberries to you and me) on the tablecloth at a swank dinner in New York a few days ago. One wag declared the berries really fell off her knife.

While fight fans were wondering what magic enabled Jim Braddock to rally in the ninth and tenth rounds to win a decision over Tommy Farr in their recent bout, Jim gravely declared it was a rabbit-foot charm and a painted horseshoe, given him just before the fight by "Jafsie" Condon of the Lindbergh case fame.

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

Many a war hero would shrink from acting as judge at a baby show.

A great stimulant to courage is the knowledge that one's opponent is a coward.

House For Sale

For Sale at Bongard, Illinois—House with 4 rooms, size 15½x-15½; in good condition to be moved if desired.—D. L. Todd, Philo, Ill.

The News is \$1.50 a year.

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.

Laughing Around the World

With IRVIN S. COBB

Naming No Names But --

By IRVIN S. COBB

THIS one has been doing yoeman service for a great many years. But as I have remarked more than once, before now, the age of a story is nothing against it. If it has endured through the generations it must have had merit.

As I heard it first, the scene was a frontier town in the early days.



The town had one street and every other building along the street was a saloon with either a dance hall or a gambling room or both, in connection.

It was on a Sunday afternoon, and in the rear room of one of these saloons a poker game was in progress. Around the table sat four cowmen all in their working regalia. The fifth player was a one-eyed professional shark who was working for the house. The further the game progressed the more evident became the fact that everybody present was manipulating the cards.

Finally a middle-aged Westerner with a long grey tobacco-stained mustache rose from his chair to his full stature of six feet, spat a wad of tobacco into a nearby spittoon, reached into his pocket, pulled out his plug, took a fresh chew, put the plug leisurely back in to his pocket and drew out a big six-gun and laid it on the table in front of him. Then he cleared his throat and spoke as follows:

"Well, boys, it's evident no doubt to all of you that there's cheatin' goin' on in this here game.

"Now, boys, I ain't sayin' as to who's doin' this here cheatin' or I ain't mentionin' any names. I ain't even got any suspicions. All I've got to say is this: If the one that's monkeyin' with the deck don't stop it, I'm goin' to shoot the dam scoundrel's other eye out."

(American News Features, Inc.)

KEEP BABY'S SKIN SAFE from GERMS

Mother, heed the urgent advice of doctors and hospitals; do as they do; give your baby a daily body-rub with the antiseptic oil that chases away germs, and keeps the skin SAFE. That means Mennen Antiseptic Oil. It's used by nearly all maternity hospitals.

It gets down into skin-folds—and prevents infection. It keeps the skin healthier. Get a bottle today. At any druggist.

MENNEN Antiseptic OIL

Why wait! In Every Season — THIS MODERN REFRIGERATOR Pays its own way

• This modern refrigerator is just as easy to buy on our convenient budget basis—in February as it would be in summer. It is even more important to your family's health and well-being NOW than at any other season, and it will save as much, or more on your food budget, through quantity purchases, lower operating costs, time-and-health savings. See new models, today!

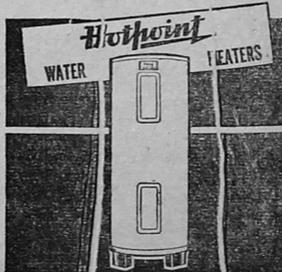
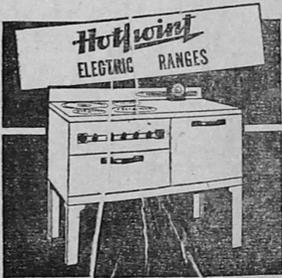
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Transform your kitchen and win new cooking honors for yourself with a with a modern electric range. They're easy to use . . . nothing new to learn. They're accurate . . . you get perfect cooking results. Ask how an electric range avails you of the very low prices for 'full use' Electricity. Liberal allowance for your old range—balance up to 24 months.

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

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The U. S. Navy maintains 56
complete bands and orchestras
with a personnel of 1,045 men, on
board ships of the fleet and one
shore stations in various parts of
the world. To keep these many
bands and orchestras well round-
ed out with trained musicians
the U. S. Navy maintains a
Navy School of Music at Wash-
ington, D. C. The course of in-
struction is most thorough and
complete and covers a period of
two years, after which training
is supplemented by additional
instruction.

It is said that a crazy artist
designed playing cards in 1392,
and people have been going
crazy over them ever since.



Stop That Dangerous
BRONCHITIS
Cough--Tonight

Sleep Sound All Night Long
It's different—it's faster in action—it's com-
pounded on superior, medical fact findings new
in this country.
Buckley's Mixture (triple acting) is the name
of this amazing cough and cold prescription that
a child can take it—and stop coughing.
One little sip and the ordinary cough is
eased—a few doses and that tough old hang-on
cough is seldom heard again—it's really wonder-
ful to watch how speedily hard, lingering colds
are put out of business.
All druggists—guaranteed

**BUCKLEY'S
MIXTURES**
A SINGLE SIP PROVES IT!



**ARE YOU
ONLY A 3/4 WIFE?**

MEN because they are men can
never understand a three-quarter
wife—a wife who is all love and
kindness for three weeks of the month
—but a hell-cat the fourth.
And make up your mind men never
will understand. There are certain
things a woman has to put up with
and be a good sport.
No matter how your back aches—
no matter how loudly your nerves
scream—don't take it out on your
husband.
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 dis-
orders which women must endure in
the three ordeals of life: 1. Turning
from girlhood into womanhood. 2. Pre-
paring for motherhood. 3. Approach-
ing "middle age."
Don't be a three-quarter wife. Take
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-
pound and go "smiling through." Over
a million women have written in re-
porting benefit. Why not give this
world-famous medicine a chance to
help YOU?

**Unknown Soldier
Found Hospitality**

After lights had been extin-
guished in most of the homes at
Saybrook, McLean county, one
rainy night in October, 1863, a
quivering young soldier in Union
blue knocked at the door of a
cottage near the edge of town.
According to a narrative found
by research workers of the Illi-
nois Federal Writers' Project,
W. P. A., the stranger, too ex-
hausted to speak, was put to
bed and in the morning was
found dead. Continued efforts
to learn his identity failed. A
mound in the local cemetery is
still pointed out as the grave of
Saybrook's unknown soldier.

**The Early Settlers
Fought Prairie Bandits**

Before the days of effective
enforcement of law throughout
Illinois, prairie bandits some-
times met with quick punish-
ment by early settlers. Two
markers that give evidence of
the activity of bandits in the
Rock River Valley and of the
means used to combat the out-
laws have been examined by re-
search workers of the Federal
Writers' Project, W. P. A.

In White Rock cemetery at
Kings, Ogle county, the inscrip-
tion on a granite boulder reads:
"John Campbell, assassinated by
prairie bandits in June, 1841.
His life was sacrificed for law
and order."

According to accounts, the
presence of outlaws in Ogle,
Lee, Whiteside, and Winnebago
counties about 1840, caused the
settlers to form a company of
Regulators, with John Campbell
of Ogle county as captain. The
first move of this group, it is
said, resulted in the capture and
the whipping of a number of
the bandits, who shortly retali-
ated by slaying Campbell. Ac-
counts further relate that the
Regulators captured the suspect-
ed slayers and executed two of
them after conviction by a jury
of 111 men.

What's New

The U. S. Army Air Corps has
had a new type of map project-
or built which makes aerial maps
show territory as three dimen-
sional.

A special device by which a
blind person can operate a tele-
phone switchboard has been in-
stalled at the Maryland Work-
shop for the blind in Baltimore.

The General Electric Company
has announced the perfection of
a new electric bulb giving 10 per
cent more light without the use
of additional current.

Dr. C. S. Piggott of Carnegie
Institution has discovered the
existence of radium in the sedi-
ment at the bottom of the deep-
est part of the ocean.

German scientists have con-
structed the first radio set with
scales printed in Braille. These
enable blind persons to make a
selection among twenty-two sta-
tions.

Dr. E. C. Rosenow of Mayo
Clinic reports that a serum to
prevent the crippling effects of
infantile paralysis is being de-
veloped, based on the discovery
that the virus which causes the
disease is a transformed strepto-
coccus germ.

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.

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

**'Twixt Pan and
Palate**

By **MARTHA SAMPSON**
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©—WNU Service.

**SHORT
SHORT
STORY**

tempting and luxuriant adjectives.
That anyone should for a moment
doubt them was a challenge to war.
Bert's newly taken wife, being
from another town, had yet to hear
of this strange person who so long
ago had joined the almost mythical
characters of history. That she
should express doubts was sufficient
to rouse his deepest ire and to strain
domestic conditions to such an ex-
tent that her amateurish cooking,
for a time, was forgotten.

However, this little trouble was
soon lost in the tide of married life
and his wife began to take his sug-
gestions and rebukes with absolute
submission. It was his belief that
everything he said about her cook-
ing was but his mother's voice
speaking through him and was to be
taken as law. A harsh complaint
would often bring tears to her eyes,
but he, feeling a sincere love for
her, would comfort her and promise
to be patient.

One morning, after finishing his
cup of coffee and laying his paper
aside, he said: "You know what I'd
like for supper tonight?"

"What?" she asked, eager to
serve and to please.

"Ah," he said. "'Tis only a
dream. There is no one that could
make it—an apple pie—the kind my
mother used to make." He was off
again. "One with the finest of tinge
to its crust—so tempting: with ap-
ples superbly smooth; with a flavor
that is the result of years of study
and labor; with that faint, almost
alluring taste of cinnamon, and with
that aroma that was but the bless-
ing of my younger years to enjoy."

A longing and wistfulness had
stolen into his eyes, and May felt
a stirring desire to create this won-
derful pie that so bound the man.

Bert was about to leave, when
he kissed her and whispered into
her ear, "Don't worry about the
pie."

She had little time to think about
it in the morning, as she was kept
busy by her innumerable tasks,
but with the afternoon and leisure
moments the idea came back to
her, and she was seized by a mighty
ambition to create that pie and
make him the most surprised and
the happiest man on earth.

Trembling with hope, she found
the recipe in the cook book, and
read it. So far so good! It sounded
very simple. Book in hand, she
mixed the dough for crust; laid
the bottom; sliced the apples, and
filled them in; sugared and sprinkled
with cinnamon; and slit, laid, and
trimmed her top crust.

Impatiently she watched the time.
The minutes became hours of
agony. Now filled with exalted
hope—now dashed by foreboding
doubts. Her mind had become a
frenzied chaos.

At last the marked time came.
Eagerly she opened the door. A
puff of oven odors came to her.
'Twas a heavenly aroma that car-
ried her far beyond the kitchen.
For a few moments she hesitated,
a prayer on her lips. Then she lifted
the enigmatic creation from its
rest. Her eye was caught by the
most beautiful tinge of crust that
ever crowned an apple pie!

Bert came home right on time.
May had worked herself into such a
frenzy by this time that she could
hardly restrain from trembling
when he kissed her. Through the
early part of the meal Bert spoke
haphazardly about some trouble at
the office, but May heard very little
of it, for her mind was on things of
a more agreeable nature.

At last came the favored moment.
Proud and flushed, she bore the
prize on high. Bert rose in tribute.
"A pie of my mother's, by George!"
He took the pie and knife and sat
down. The knife bit through the
top crust, and slipped through the
apples. With the bottom it met
difficulty. It stuck. Bert, surprised,
pressed heavily and cut two gener-
ous pieces. May's face fell to a
gloomy scowl, and cheerlessly she
accepted her piece and waited for
Bert to try it.

He took a generous bite. She
heard an apple crunch. The last
of her hopes faded. Then he made
a wry face. She rose. Her eyes
were very sad and her shoulders
stooped wearily.

"For goodness' sake, didn't you
put any sugar in this? If my
mother—" But May had flown.
Bert found her on the divan, face
buried, weeping convulsively.
"I'm sorry," he said, and brought
her to a sitting position. "It was
my fault. I forgot myself. Any-
way, you must remember it takes
time to discover that mysterious art
that takes place 'twixt the pan and
the palate—one's not born with it."

May raised her tear-streaked
face, mutely imploring for hope and
sympathy.
"And remember," he said very
confidentially, "Mother never told
of her first pie!"

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Every flower, even the fairest, has its shadow beneath it as it swings in the sunlight.—Anon.

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What the superior man seeks is in himself; what the small man seeks is in others.—Confucius.

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Delay is the greatest remedy for anger.—Seneca.

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Frank Merriwell at Fardale

By GILBERT PATTEN

The Original BURT L. STANDISH

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WNU Service

CHAPTER V—Continued

"But I don't play that game," said Frank quickly. "Baseball's my limit."
"Well, we'll have to go into that also—when the time comes round." Belinda Snodd called Tad away to the porch.
"We're going to get him another dog—the right sort of a dog for him to have," explained Inza, "but we're going to spring it as a surprise. He mustn't get wise to what we're up to. Go over and quiz him, Walt. Find out what kind he likes best. I'll take you into town after I talk to Frank."
"Then make it snappy," he replied. "I've got a date with a barber."

"Look, Frank," said Inza quickly when they were left alone. "I didn't want Walt listening in. He caught me here when he was going by. I want to talk to you about Hodge."
"Oh!" He was a little surprised.
"Bart wasn't to blame for that crack in the paper," she went on. "I've let Pete Smith know what I think of that. He's just a hick reporter, who thinks he's a big shot, so don't let it get you down."

"That made Merry laugh again. 'Don't worry, Miss Burrage. I'll sleep without taking an opiate.'"
"But it's going to cost Bart Hodge some sleep."

"Do you think so?"
"I'm sure of it. He's out of luck, for he's just like me. I'm afraid of dogs—some dogs. I wish I wasn't built that way, but they make me jittery. To tell you the truth, they frighten me to death. That's why I thought my ankle was broken when it was only sprained a little."
"Oh, your ankle! How dumb of me not to ask about that!"

"The doctor made me wear a rubber bandage, but I don't believe I need it at all. I'll bet I could do the fandango on it right this minute."

"Now that's a relief. Congratulations."
"And I wanted to see you, too, to tell you what I think about—about the way you protected me from that horrid beast. Only I—I can't really say it now. But I do want you to know I'll never, never forget it."
They were both flushed now. She had destroyed his first impression of her. He no longer rated her as beautiful and dumb; he had scratched the second adjective.

"Maybe I was too scared to run away myself," he said.
She smiled at him, shaking her head. "You don't have to be so modest about it, Frank Merriwell. I've got a little sense. Bart did run, but he came back. That was something. Let's give him credit for it."

"I wouldn't rob him of any credit he deserves."
"I know you wouldn't. You don't have to tell me. I was all stewed up about Bart until—until I thought it over. He's different. He's never learned how to take it. Walter's told me how it is here in the school. If they ever start riding a fellow they ride him ragged. Bart never could stand up to that."

It wasn't so easy for Frank to smile now. He hadn't expected her to retain so much interest in Hodge. It was cooling him off rapidly.
"He needs somebody to keep him on an even keel," Inza declared. "You could do that, Frank. I don't believe anybody else can. You're rooming with him, and—"
"Aren't you slicing it rather tough for me, Miss Burrage?"
"Maybe I am, but he needs a friend."

"He's got Hugh Bascomb."
"That's not so good. I know Hugh. He won't be much help."
"He's helped Hodge on to the football squad already."
"But that's not the kind of help Bart needs most. He'll go up against things at Fardale that Bascomb won't help him a bit about—and he'll crack."

"Nobody can help a fellow who won't accept help."
"Of course not, but you're clever, Frank, and you can make him accept it if you try. I did think of putting it up to Walter, but I realized he wouldn't get me. He wouldn't have the chance you'll have, anyhow. If Bart doesn't find somebody to steady him he'll go off the deep end some day."

Frank was silent.
She put her warm fingers on his wrist, which lay on the edge of the car door. "Think it over," she said, "and maybe you'll do it for me."
Her voice, her dark eyes, the touch of her warm hand—all were magnetic.

"Come on, Inza," called her brother laughingly. "Stop vamping Merriwell and step on your starter. I've got to get a move on if I'm going to be back in time for my first morning class."
He was coming out with Tad at his heels.

"I'm leaving it up to you, Frank," she half whispered. And the way she half whispered his name was disturbing.
Walking back to the school, Mer-

riwell carried a face as gay as a plume on a hearse. He had hurried to meet her, and all she had wanted of him was to talk of Hodge. It was a joke, but he didn't laugh. She had been furious with Hodge after reading the piece in the newspaper. Walter had spared Bart's feelings by declining to repeat what she had said about him. Now, in a few hours, she had changed in a most astonishing way. What the dickens did it mean?

"Just that she's gone bats about him, of course," muttered Frank. "Nothing else checks up. And she wants me to be his buddy! Why, she must still believe in Santa Claus!"
The silvery afterglow had gone out of the sky. There was a sharp chill in the gathering twilight.

CHAPTER VI

Frank's first day at Fardale academy had been one to remember. Unexpected things had happened, but nothing had surprised him half as much as the sudden and puzzling switch-around by Inza Burrage. It was ridiculous for her to imagine he could be chummy with Bart Hodge. She must think him a silly sap!

There was something back of it, of course. And of course he had guessed the answer: Hodge had made a touchdown with her. He had scored in spite of his bad fumbles. Now wasn't that just like a girl!

Frank was bitterly disappointed in Inza. He had put her right back into the beautiful and dumb line-up.

Well, it was okay with him. He had said he wouldn't need an opiate to sleep that night, and he didn't.



"I'm Leaving It Up to You, Frank."

He had dropped her like a hot potato and she didn't even edge into his dreams.

But something ruptured those dreams, whatever they were about, some time in the still hours of the night. He started up and blinked at a glaring light that blinded him for a moment or two. His first thought was that the whole place was afire, and it gave him a great shock; but before he could catch his breath twice a strong hand gripped his shoulder and a voice hissed:

"Keep still, frosh! If you make a peep you're a dead duck!"
Another hand, grasping something short and bright and glittering, came into the circle of light. The thing was aimed straight at Merry's dazzled eyes, and the round, dark hole in the end of it looked like a mouth that could speak even more rudely than the voice that had just uttered the warning.

Frank kept still.
He collected his wits swiftly. The light that had blinded him came from a flashlight held so close that he could feel the faint heat of it on his face. No wonder he had thought the place was afire.

And now the reflection of the light from the wall at the head of his bed showed him many dark forms in the room. There seemed to be at least ten of them, and their faces were hidden by black masks.
A second light snapped on suddenly and dazzled Barney Mulloy, who had begun to stir in his bed. A second gleaming thing menaced the startled Irish boy.

"Suffering catfish!" gasped Barney.
"Silence, bogtrotter!" was the whispered command. "The spot is on you."

"I see that," admitted Mulloy, also in a whisper, "but who are you, me lad—and your friends?"
"We're the execution committee."
Barney swallowed hard. "The execution committee? I don't like the sound of the name."

"Shut up and get up. Don't squawk, don't make the smallest rumpus, don't start any foolishness with us. You'll be bumped if you do."
"Take it easy, Barney," advised

Frank, who had been pulled out of bed and stood on his feet. "Somebody has put the finger on us, but we'll get him."
"Smart boy," sneered one of the masked fellows. "You're wise to be good. Hop into your trousers now, for you're going to take a nice cool walk in the bracing air."

Hodge had been made to get up also, and he was grumbling. Yet he wasn't making as much of a fuss as might have been expected. And he obeyed the order to dress himself with no apparent great objection or reluctance.

They were allowed to put on stockings but not shoes. Some of the masked intruders took charge of their shoes. "Just so nobody will drop them carelessly as we're going out," explained one of them. "It might disturb the sweetly slumbering freshies."

"You're very thoughtful and considerate," said Merriwell.
"Oh, sure. We never fry more than three freshmen in one night. It's quite enough, they're so very green and gummy."

The door was opened softly and Frank and Barney were marched along the corridor and down stairs with those shiny things poked against their backs and held there. The Irish boy had taken his cue from Merry, and submitted; but he had an idea that something not down on the program was going to pop before the night was over.

Hodge was in the hands of fellows who were giving their undivided attention to him.
The round moon, riding high, seemed to grin at them when they were out under the open sky. There the three freshmen were allowed to sit down on the steps and put on their shoes. The campus clock struck one as they moved on again.

"It's a real lovely night for a murder," observed Merriwell pleasantly.
"Maybe you'll think it is before the night is over," said the one who had poked the shiny thing at him.

Frank gave him a keen glance. The mask was baffling, but the voice had sounded familiar.
They left the school grounds by a well-trodden path that brought them, before long, near the shore on which the surf was murmuring. Farther on, they came to the cove where the academy boathouse was located. Merry thought of his first view of the building from the top of the hill, only three days ago. Plenty had happened since then. Now what?

The leader of the masks walked straight to the door of the boathouse and rapped a signal on it with the shiny thing in his hand.
"Who's there?" came a challenge from the other side of the door.

"The execution committee with doomed victims," was the answer. "Bur-r-r!" shivered Mulloy. "It's a slight chill I have."
The heavy door swung opep. "Enter, Chief Executioner, with the execution committee and your victims," said a masked boy who had been waiting there with three companions.

"But who are you?" suspiciously asked the one who had knocked. He leaned forward and peered at the fellow who had opened the door. "You're one too many here."

"I am Justice," was the solemn reply, "and I'm here to see that my name is not defiled."
"You're just a butt-in," said the chief executioner, as if annoyed. "Somebody must have got careless and slopped over. Oh, well, don't get the notion you're running the show."

The captive freshmen were led

into the building. The door was closed and fastened behind them.
The interior of the boathouse was lighted, but closed window-shutters had prevented the light from being seen from the outside.

"Now just a minute, please," said Mulloy after they had entered. "I'm not making a squawk over being hazed a bit, you understand, but when it comes to using pistols to make us take it, I call that going some. And I'll have ye know I resent it."

"Why, you poor flannel-mouthed pipsqueak!" said the leader of the hazers. "Let me give you a good look at the kind of pistols we work with. Here's one of them."

He held up the shining thing in his hand for Barney to see, and Barney's eyes bulged.
"It was a nickel-plated water faucet!"

"Well, for the love of grandmother's sink!" gasped Barney Mulloy, staring at the thing he had mistaken for a pistol. "Nothing but a water-faucet! Now I lay me down to sleep!"

The hazers were laughing behind their black masks. Even Merriwell, who had been fooled as much as Mulloy, was forced to laugh.

"It's a leg on us, Barney," he admitted. "But there's another shake coming."
"You've said it, smart boy," sneered the Chief Executioner, "and you'll do the shaking."

Once more Frank looked sharply at the speaker. Now he was sure he knew that voice. "I'm shivering already," he said. "I always shiver in a draft, and there's a strong breeze blowing from the Grand Canyon."

The big fellow's body jerked and became as stiff as an icicle. His eyes glared at Merry's laughing face through the holes in his mask. With a snap of his hand, he threw the water-faucet away under the cradle in which the school's eight-oared shell was resting.

"Where are the gloves?" he snarled. "Bring 'em on and let's see if this wise guy can take his medicine."

"I was told," said Frank smoothly, "that hazing had been abolished in this school. There was a report that four sophs had been let out for taking part in the pastime last year."

"But this is no hazing," declared the Chief Executioner. "It's a sacrifice and you're the goat. It won't do you any good to kick, either. Strip that sweater off him, boys."

"Say the word," whispered Mulloy in Frank's ear, "and I'm with you to make good fish hash of this bunch."
Merry shook his head. "It isn't worth it," he replied, "the odds being what they are. Wait for a better break, Barney."

He didn't let them pull the sweater off him. He removed it himself and stood naked to the waist. The one who had called himself Justice took a look at Merriwell's torso, shoulders and arms, and whistled softly.

"Maybe this isn't the goat, after all," he said, "but we'll find out. It won't be long now."
Then Frank and Barney saw that several of the masked fellows had stripped Hodge to the waist also. Bart had protested against it, but his objections had sounded strangely weak. There was dirt in the air.

One of the hazers had brought forward a set of boxing gloves. At sight of them, Merriwell got it. This was to be the show-down between him and Hodge, and Bart had been wise to it all the time. That was why he had submitted so weakly from the start.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Dispute Grows Up on Eskimo Clothing; Blame White Man's Garb for Tuberculosis

Study of health conditions among the Eskimos of Alaska has led Dr. Victor E. Levine, Creighton university professor, to disagree with a senator that the high death rate from tuberculosis is due to the natives' wearing white men's clothing, writes an Omaha United Press correspondent.

The chairman of the Senate Indian Affairs committee, on returning from an inspection trip of Alaska, declared that the natives have taken to "silk stockings, calico dresses and white man's clothes instead of warm furs."

Dr. Levine says that the Eskimo uses the white man's clothing only in the short summer months.

"In this respect he is very sensible," he said. "In the long winter months he wears his native fur clothing."

The death rate among the Eskimos was stated in a study made by Dr. F. S. Fellows, past assistant surgeon general of the United States Health service. Dr. Fellows reported that the death rate due to tuberculosis among the Indians and Eskimos was 655 for 100,000, against 57 for 100,000 in the United States.

Rev. W. H. Hunter, of Benson,

Neb., has spent several summers among the Eskimos of the upper Hudson bay country. He reports that the natives showed a fondness for the white man's clothing.

At one time he wanted to take a picture of an Eskimo woman in her native garb.

"Wait till I change my clothes," she said. Running into her igloo, she returned wearing white woman's apparel.

Old Fort Strategic "Key to our province" was the term often applied to Cockspur island, at the mouth of the Savannah river, by Sir James Wright, royal governor of Georgia. The strategic position of the little island early led to its fortification, the first such defense being built in 1761, reports the Interior department. The structure was commenced in 1829 and ranks as one of the best preserved of the brick fortresses along the Atlantic coast constructed during the early half of the Nineteenth century. It was named Fort Pulaski, in honor of the gallant Pole, Count Casimir Pulaski, who fell at the Battle of Savannah, in 1779, during the war of the American Revolution

The Drawbacks

"Dear Mrs. Pucket," a school teacher wrote to the mother of a pupil, "William was absent this morning. Will you please tell me what kept him out of school?"
"Dear Ma'am," was the reply. "William is keeping time for his father. Last nite he cum home with an exampel about how long would it take a man walking 3 miles an hour to walk two and a half times around a field 4 miles square. And as Willie ain't no man, we had to send his pap."

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COLDS



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15¢ FOR 12 TABLETS

2 FULL DOZEN 25¢

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In Tune
A child will learn three times as fast when he is in tune, as he will when he is dragged to his task.—Locke.

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Work is the grand cure of all the maladies and miseries that ever beset mankind.—Carlyle.

EMINENT DOCTORS WRITE THIS OPINION!

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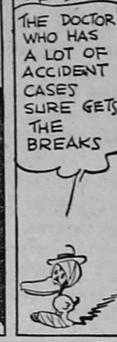
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Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

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TELLING THE JUDGE



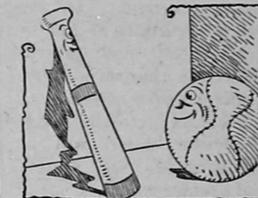
Judge—What is your objection to answering that question?
Defendant—Just this: When the plaintiff asked me if I loved her she failed to warn me that anything I might say would be used against me.

AT THE GREEN TABLE



"When I left the game last night did you leave and go home?"
"No; stayed and went broke."

IN THE GROCERY



Baseball—How do you like the long rest we are having?
Bat—Not much. I could knock the hide off you right now.

CALL THE WAGON



"I understand that Mr. Lobster has been appointed on the police force."
"Well, you must admit he's a good pincher."

JUST LIKE THE MEN



Miss Plaintogs—I despise these men who originate women's styles.
Mrs. De Swells—Why, please?
Miss Plaintogs—They're such a designing set.

LUCKY JIMMY



"Jimmy always manages to get out of a scrape."
"Yes, if he jumped from the frying pan into the fire, he would find the fire out."

NO BONUS



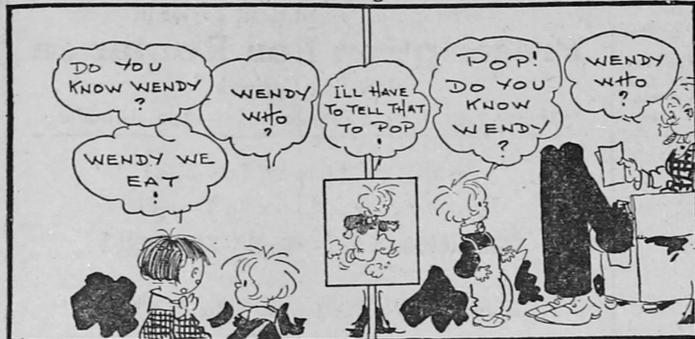
Robert—Could we marry on my salary?
Beth—Just about, but I'd want to eat the next day.

OFF HIS BALANCE



"What caused Mills to fall down in business?"
"Lost his balance in bank and the crash followed."

S'MATTER POP— There's a Gag Here Somewhere



By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY



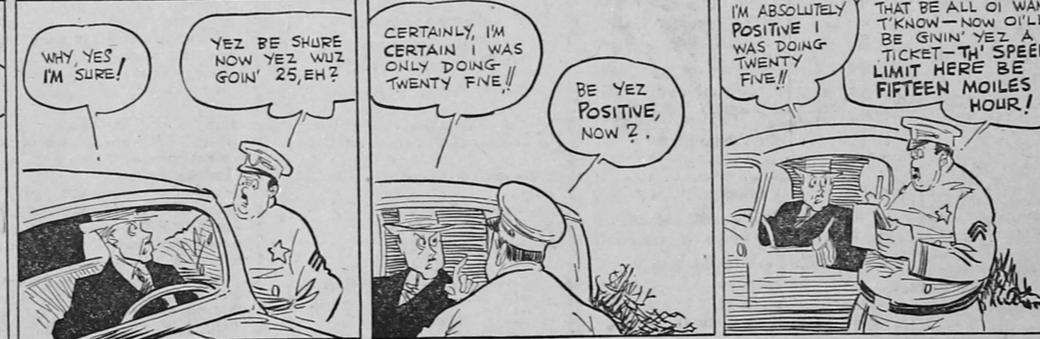
We Think He Has Something There



FINNEY OF THE FORCE By Ted O'Loughlin



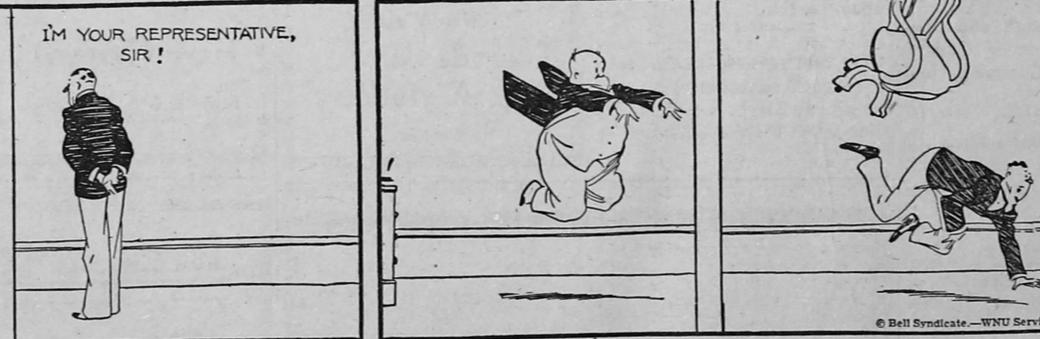
Trapped in a "Trap"



POP— Personal Representative



By J. MILLAR WATT



SUBURBAN HEIGHTS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



FRED PERLEY WRECKED THE WOMEN'S CLUB ANNUAL MID-WINTER TEA PARTY, WHEN, HAVING VOLUNTEERED TO COLLECT THE NECESSARY CUPS AND SAUCERS FROM AROUND THE NEIGHBORHOOD, HE SLIPPED ON THE ICE

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VALUABLE DISCIPLINE

"Josh says he's going to take up aviation."
"If he does," replied Farmer Cornstossel, "he'll have to learn to be a heap more careful about keepin' machinery in repair than he ever was while workin' around the farm."

Worth It

Doctor—I will examine you for \$10.
Patient—Go to it; if you find it I will give you half.

It Might Be

Susie—Will you join me in a cup of tea?
Sammy—Ah, thank you, but wouldn't it be a bit crowded?

G'WAN

"Do those Englishmen understand American slang?"
"Some of them do. Why do you ask?"

"My daughter is to be married in London to an earl and he has just called me to come across."—Boston Evening Transcript.



For Gloriously Radiant Teeth use Pepsodent with IRIUM

Irium contained in BOTH Pepsodent Tooth Powder and Pepsodent Tooth Paste

Very often the natural radiance and luster of your teeth become hidden by masking surface-stains... just as the sun is often hidden behind clouds. These unsightly, masking surface-stains can NOW be brushed away—thanks to the remarkably thorough action of modernized Pepsodent containing Irium! This accomplished, your teeth then glisten and gleam with all their glorious natural luster! And Pepsodent containing Irium works SAFELY—because it contains NO BLEACH, NO GRIT, NO PUMICE. Try it!

Washington News

By Hugh M. Rigney

Frozen Foods—There are two brands of frozen foods on the market in Washington. It is possible to buy most any vegetable, some meats, and winter luxuries such as strawberries, for little more than the canned goods. These foods are not distinguishable from fresh foods. They are frozen to about 70 below zero and kept in special display counters. The rapidity by which the public is accepting them is supposed to be giving the canned goods industry quite a headache.

Three-cent Coins—Congressman Alfred E. Beiter of New York has introduced a bill to authorize the coinage of 3-cent coins. He thinks such coins will be convenient in paying sales tax in states having such tax laws, also in the purchase of stamps and newspapers. The coins will bear a safety slogan.

Train Limit Bill—How long should a freight train be? This question is now before the House Interstate Commerce Committee in a bill setting the number at 70 cars. Proponents of the measure say it will be in the interest of safety and provide more work for railroad employees, while those opposed to it contend that an increasing number of shorter trains will be more hazardous than fewer trains of greater length.

White House Diners—It is estimated that at some time in each year, a total of 3,000 guests eat a meal in the White House. The President and First Lady are gracious hosts and genuinely enjoy having visitors in their home. It is generally understood, of course, that Congress provides a generous allowance for maintenance of the executive mansion, including help, food and entertainment.

Flowers in Bloom—Weather in Washington has been very mild for sometime, and as a consequence, many out-door flowers are to be seen. Among them are forsythia, Japanese quince, purple crocuses, snowdrops and jasmine.

A Penguin Pair—The Penguin is a large bird native to the Arctic regions which sits around by the thousands on the ice, very much resembling ten pins. A pair of these quaint creatures are to be seen at the Washington Zoo. The female recently laid an egg and she and her mate took turns sitting on it. If it hatches it will be the first to do so in any American city.

Filibuster Still On—The Senate filibuster on the Anti-Lynching bill is still going strong after five weeks. It is seriously slowing up other legislation and is likely to unnecessarily prolong the Session. The House calendar is now far ahead of that of the Senate, which of course means that the House will have to mark time.

Farm Bill—The Farm Bill, endorsed after the Conference revision, by the Illinois Farm Bureau, passed the House of Representatives after a bitter fight by which advocates of special interests attempted to emasculate it through further amendment.

Gold Seal Divorces—In testifying before the House Post Office Committee relative to the mail frauds perpetrated on the poor colored and white people of his district in Alabama, Congressman Sam Hobbs stated that a plain divorce could be obtained there for \$15, but if the decree carried a red seal it was \$20, and if a gold seal, \$25. Constituents having gold seal divorces are recognized as aristocrats.

House For Sale

For Sale at Bongard, Illinois—House with 4 rooms, size 15½x-15½; in good condition to be moved if desired.—D. L. Todd, Philo, Ill.

Local and Personal

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Holt were Champaign visitors, Saturday.

Will Smith was a Danville visitor Monday.

Mrs. Fred Messman was a Champaign visitor, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Frick spent the weekend with relatives at Evansville, Ind.

Miss Margaret Rothermel has been confined to her home with measles the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Duncan of Tuscola spent Sunday with Mrs. Mary Duncan.

Miss Beulah Gore of Indianapolis spent the weekend with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. George Harden and son of Chicago are visiting at the Fuller Freeman home.

Mrs. Stanley Schechter of Danville spent the weekend with her mother, Mrs. Lottie Astell.

Mrs. Carl Dicks attended Achsah White Shrine at Danville on Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Lookingbill are parents of a son born at Urbana hospital, Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Henson and Mrs. Lyda Wood were Danville visitors, Wednesday.

Mrs. Leanna Miller has been confined to her home by illness the past few days.

Mrs. John Bruhn, who has been ill for several weeks is reported better.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kilian, Sr., visited friends at Philo on Monday.

Miss Phyllis Bergfield of Lake View Hospital, Danville, spent the weekend with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean Upp of Vincennes, Ind., spent the weekend at the Henry Schumacher home.

Mr. and Mrs. August Zantow spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Lyl Cummings at Danville.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Gore, Mrs. Clark Henson, and Mrs. Harold Anderson were Danville visitors, Monday.

Frank Deffenbaugh and family of Indianola were Sunday guests of Albert Cummings and family.

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

Lawrence Griffith, Kenner Wood and Smith Hamilton of Fairland were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Maxwell.

Mrs. Ora Schulz of Chicago, and Mrs. Margaret Kerr of Denver, Colo., visited at the home of Mrs. Lucy Sullivan the last of the week.

Mrs. Lillie Baker entertained at dinner Thursday of last week: Mrs. Chas. McCormick, Mrs. Orval McCormick, Mr. and Mrs. James Wilson, Alfred Thode and family, Mrs. Albert Cummings.

Henry Kilian, Jr., Raymond Kilian and Fred J. Mohr attended the Rudicil & Son sale of Chester White hogs at Mexico, Mo., last Tuesday. They left home at 4:30 a. m., returning from the 500 mile trip at midnight. They state that 40 head of hogs were sold and brought an average of \$60.00 per head.

Long View News

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Schwenk attended the funeral of Percy Jones at Champaign, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hood and Mr. and Mrs. James Beatty were Chicago visitors, Sunday.

Mrs. Louis F. Hinson of Hinson Institute, Richmond, Ind., gave her health and beauty lecture at the Christian Church on Tuesday evening.

Hoynes Hales celebrated his 21st birthday anniversary, Thursday of last week by entertaining at dinner, Wilbur Warnes, Glen Carleton and Raymond Kilian.

Mrs. Geo. Hood celebrated her birthday anniversary on Wednesday of last week by entertaining at dinner, Misses Fern Davis, Dorothy and Julia Turner, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Turner.

Mrs. Geo. Hood entertained the Junior Department of the U. B. Sunday School at a valentine party. Guests present besides the class were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Turner, Miss Julia Turner and Elza Loomis.



Every school in the nation should have a safety program. It makes no difference whether the school is located in the country or in the city, it should have a school police patrol operated and governed by the students themselves. The public officials should take an active part in such a program by sponsoring it and organizing it for the children.

Schools in many communities now have safety patrols and are finding them very effective in solving the traffic problems in the school zone. Children are taking great interest in them. Such training is very necessary, since we all know that it isn't always the driver of the car who is to blame for an accident. The children must be taught safe practices and safe conduct.

Illinois has a lower percentage of infant deaths per thousand births than does any of the leading nations of the Old World.

The State Historical Library at Springfield has 280 feet of shelves filled with books on Abraham Lincoln.

The first suggestion of a canal to connect Lake Michigan and the Illinois River was made by Marquette, French explorer, in 1674.

Historic Hoaxes

By Elmo Scott Watson

Were Their Faces Red!

A POLITICIAN is always willing to oblige a constituent, else he's no politician. So when several high government officials in Washington during the Hoover administration received a letter from Ithaca, N. Y., they were glad to comply with the request in it. It said that a group of Cornell students were going to hold a dinner in honor of the sesquicentennial of the birth of "Hugo N. Frye, a little-known patriot of central New York who has been deprived of the fame that should be his for his part in the organization of the Republican party in New York state." Wouldn't these officials send messages to be read at the dinner?

They would indeed! One of them wired, "It is a pleasure to testify to the career of that sturdy patriot who first planted the ideals of our party in this region of the country. If he were living today he would be the first to rejoice in evidence everywhere present that our government still is safe in the hands of the people." Others paid like tribute to this "pioneer Republican."

And then their faces grew exceedingly red when it was revealed that there never had been a real Hugo N. Frye. That was the name used by the editors of a humor column in the Cornell Daily Sun in publishing their flippancies in that newspaper. Another pronunciation of his name is "you go and fry," a popular bit of student slang of those days.

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

Tells of Recent Trip to California

(continued from page 1)

Won't Forget." The next morning, Feb. 5, we drove 62 miles to Rolla, Mo., where we ate breakfast at 8:30, on our way to St. Louis, but we drove around the city and headed for Alton, Ill., where we visited the Block boys and their mother. Ate dinner with Leonard and Roy. They have a fine place and were sure surprised when we walked in. Leaving there about 2 o'clock we

arrived home about 6:30 p. m. from a wonderful trip of 6,056 miles.

(Note: It took them 24 days to make the trip, and the total cost to each member of the party was only \$60.00).

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 first hunting licences for Illinois sportsmen were issued in 1903.

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

Friday and Saturday, Feb. 18-19
Wendy Barrie and Kent Taylor in
Prescription For Romance

Hawaiian Cappers
Shows 7:30 Friday; 7:00 Saturday, Adm 10c-20c

Sunday and Monday, Feb. 20-21
Tyrone Power and Loretta Young in
Second Honeymoon

Comedy - News
Shows Sunday 3:00 p. m. Monday 7:30
Adm. 10c-20c

Wednesday and Thursday, Feb. 23-24

John Boles and Barbara Stanwyck in
Breakfast For Two
Last Chapter of Jungle Menace

Shows 7:30

10c-20c

STAR Now Showing the New Season's Parade of Hits
Villa Grove

Thur. & Fri., Feb. 17-18

Lew Ayers
Louise Campbell
Edgar Kennedy

Scandal Street

"Q" Nites 10c-25c

Saturday, Feb. 19

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

Zane Grey's

Born To The West
with John Wayne

No. 4, Mysterious Pilot

Sun. & Mon., Feb. 20-21

Wallace Beery

Badman of Brimstone

10c-25c

Tues., Wed., Feb. 22-23

Mae West

Everyday's A Holiday

10c-25c



HARRY A. LITTLE

Republican Candidate for nomination as

County Treasurer Champaign County

Respectfully solicits your support on Primary Day, April 12, 1938.

If nominated and elected to that office, I pledge to give my best efforts toward a successful and economical administration.

For County Treasurer

HARRY A. LITTLE

Broadlands Theater

Saturday Night, Feb. 19
7:45 O'clock

HOOT GIBSON in RAINBOW'S END

Also A Good Comedy

Admission - - - 10c