

THE BROADLANDS NEWS

VOLUME 19

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NUMBER 21

Earl F. Darsham Services Tuesday

Sidney—Funeral services for Earl Francis Darsham, 18, who died Saturday night of injuries sustained in an automobile accident that morning, were held at 1:30 p. m. Tuesday in the Sidney Presbyterian church.

Rev. H. G. Gleisser, pastor, officiated, and burial was made in the cemetery at Weldon with Dicks Brothers, Broadlands, funeral service in charge.

An inquest was held at 8 p. m. Monday, at Sidney.

The Darsham youth died in Burnham City hospital of a skull fracture and chest injuries sustained early Saturday morning when his roadster crashed into the Salt Fork river bridge near Sidney.

The youth, driving alone, was returning from the St. Joseph fair when the accident occurred.

News Items of 12 Years Ago

Sept. 3, 1926

Graydon Griffin was visiting in Wellington, Kan.

Mrs. D. P. Brewer was ill with malaria fever.

Mesdames Jennie Nohren and Freda Kilian entertained the G. T. Club.

Mrs. R. O. Cable and son arrived from Chicago for a visit with relatives.

Misses Helen Smith, Maudie Block and Pearl Clester were Champaign visitors.

The Ladies Guild gave a picnic supper for their families on the croquet grounds.

Ralph Warner arrived home having received his discharge from the U. S. Marines.

Miss Wynnie Cadwallader returned from a few weeks visit in the J. O. Cadwallader home at Oteen, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Kilian, Sr., and Mrs. Walter Witt left for a two weeks visit with relatives at Davenport, Ia.



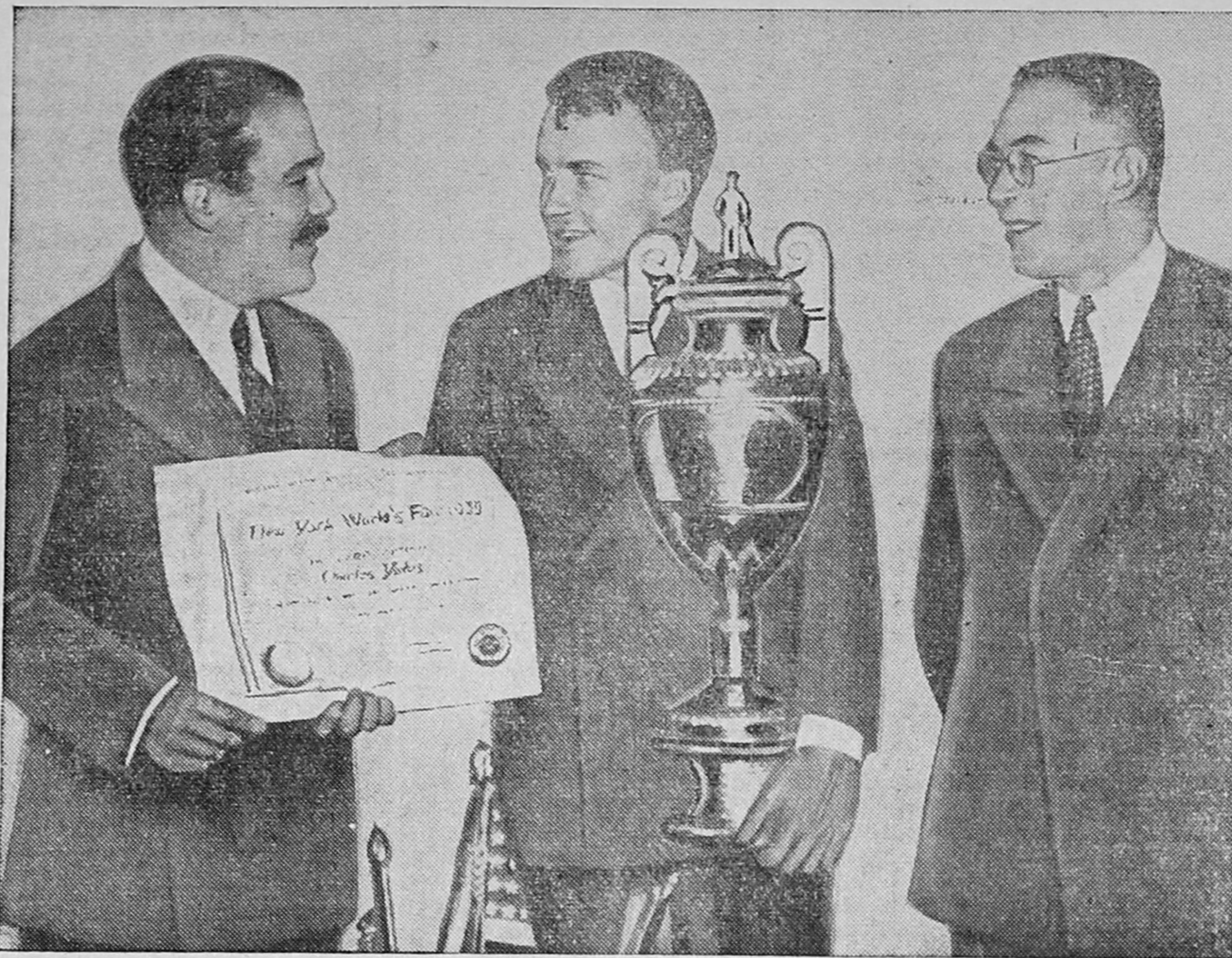
Another week-end holiday is before us. Labor Day brings thousands and thousands of vacationists to our vacation lands and adds to the number of cars on the highways.

Recently a newspaper editor published a warning on the front page of his paper prior to one of these week-end holidays. It announced that any automobile driver who intended to violate all the rules of the road during these crowded days, who was going to pass cars on hills, go through stop lights, and drive recklessly, should leave a complete obituary with the editor so reporters would not have to bother relatives after the smashup.

Very timely, quite forceful, and effective. We endorse this recommendation.

The News is \$1.50 a year.

Golf Champion of Today Sees World of Tomorrow



NEW YORK—Upon their return from England the American Golf Team inspected the grounds and buildings of the New York World's Fair 1939. Grover A. Whalen, President of the Fair Corporation, presented Charles Yates, winner of the British Amateur Championship, with a scroll and appointed him a member of the Fair's Advisory Committee on Sports with this remark:

"We are very happy to take the golf champion of today into the World of Tomorrow—the New York World's Fair 1939."

In the picture, left to right, are Mr. Whalen, Mr. Yates with trophy, and Francis Ouimet, captain of the team.

A group of friends from Atlanta, Georgia, the home town of Yates, accompanied him to the Fair grounds. In this group were George B. Hamilton, Treasurer of the State of Georgia, James D. Robinson, President of the First National Bank of Atlanta, Thomas B. Paine, James C. Malone, and O. B. Keeler.

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

Mr. and Mrs. George Cook entertained a number of friends at Bridge, last Monday night.

Five tables were in play, John Nohren and Mrs. Gladys McClelland winning high score prizes; Ben Rayl and Mrs. Lillie Bowman, low score prizes. The traveling prize was retained by Mrs. Jennie Nohren. Mr. and Mrs. Harold Anderson each received a guest prize.

Lovely refreshments consisting of assorted sandwiches, pickles, olives, ice box salad, and coffee were served by the hostess.

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

378 Pheasants Released on Farms in this County

Sixty-six Champaign county farms were stocked with young pheasants, Sunday, distributed for breeding purposes by the Champaign County Farmers and Sportsmen's club. A total of 378 fowls were released on protected farms, where food and shelter are available.

In addition, 95 cock pheasants were released without mates and will be available for fall hunting when the season permits.

Members of the club used trucks and trailers to haul the brood, oldest reared at the Urbana Country club pens, for release on the widely scattered farms.

The club has another brood now being fed at the Urbana brooder houses, which will be released when grown to a size where they are able to care for themselves. All birds released were banded and records of their locations made.

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

Mrs. Lillie Bowman is Hostess to G. T. Club

Mrs. Lillie M. Bowman was hostess to the G. T. Club on Thursday afternoon of last week.

The president, Mrs. Neva Frick, had charge of the business meeting.

Five hundred was played, Mrs. Mary Dicks and Mrs. Maude Luedke winning prizes for high scores.

Guests were Mrs. Ursa Warnes of Longview, and Mrs. Maude Luedke.

Refreshments were caramel ice cream, white cake and coffee.

Members present were Mesdames Minnie Anderson, Jessie Bergfield, Clara Hedrick, Freda Maxwell, Edna Telling, Neva Frick, Olive Rayl, Bertha Cook, Rosa Smith, Delia Nohren, Edna Dicks, Mary Dicks, Ruth Henson, Loraine Mohr, Edna Struck, Gladys McClelland, Jennie Nohren, Zermah Witt, Anna Struck, Helen Eckerty, Lillie Bowman.

The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Mary Dicks.

Road Shoulders to be Graveled, Garman Told

Representative Tom Garman has received word from the state highway department at Springfield that work is to start shortly on the super shoulders for the highway between Sidney and Longview, a distance of ten miles. It is also understood that after this project is completed the pavement from Longview east to Route 49, through Broadlands, will be given the same treatment.

The pavement is nine feet wide and the shoulders 12 feet. During the summer the shoulders have been carefully graded and the next treatment is a heavy coat of oil and then several inches of chipped rock. The result is practically a tarvia road. The only one in the county like it, at present, is at Fisher.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Struck were Champaign visitors, Tuesday.

Fitzgerald Reunion Held on Sunday

The annual reunion of the Fitzgerald family was held last Sunday at Crystal Lake Park, Urbana. There were fifty-three in attendance.

Following a fine basket dinner at the noon hour, a business session was held and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year.

President—Wm. Fitzgerald of Longview.

Vice president—Mrs. Frances Comer of Philo.

Secretary and treasurer, James Gorman of Sidney.

A program committee was appointed as follows: Mrs. Jerry Gorman, Champaign; Mrs. Carl Dicks, Broadlands; Mrs. Wm. Fitzgerald, Longview.

The balance of the afternoon was spent in a social way.—Sidney Times.

Maxwell-Meachem Family Reunion Held at Camargo

The Maxwell-Meachem reunion was held at the home of Ed Maxwell at Camargo last Sunday with six guests and 44 members present.

A basket dinner was served at noon. A ball game and visiting were entertainment for the afternoon.

The next reunion will be held at the home of A. S. Maxwell, Broadlands.

Those from here attending were Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Maxwell, Mr. and Mrs. Clark Henson and family.

Roll of Honor

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

Ira Laverick.
C. D. McCormick.
Mark Moore, Indianapolis, Ind.
Mrs. Mary Hashagen, Urbana.
Roy Harvey, Indianapolis, Ind.
Mrs. A. A. Gaines, Chicago.

Schumacher Family Reunion Held Sunday

Members of the Schumacher family held their tenth annual reunion, Sunday, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Schumacher.

The oldest person present was Mr. George Graf, of Crawfordsville, Ind.; the youngest, Elmer Philip, son of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer P. Hoggatt of Urbana.

A basket dinner was served at noon, followed by a business meeting.

Elmer Hoggatt was re-elected president, and Walter Schumacher was re-elected secretary and treasurer.

Ice cream and cake were served in the afternoon.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Hoggatt, Urbana; Mr. and Mrs. John Schumacher and daughter, Ruth, of Woodburn, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schumacher, Edward and Evelyn, Broadlands; Mr. George Graf, Crawfordsville, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Hoggatt, Springfield; Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hoggatt, Judith and Elmer Philip, Urbana; Mr. and Mrs. Shelby Ehrman, Max, Donald and John, of Woodburn, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. Dean Upp, Vincennes, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Ross, son Harold, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Clark, Danville; Mr. and Mrs. Waldo Graf, son, Charles, Mt. Carmel; Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Clark, George, Charles and Margaret, Indianapolis; Mrs. R. L. Poore, Marie, Richard, Roberta and Robert, Crawfordsville, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Schumacher, Ralph, Edna, and Walter.

Visitors were Miss Violet Caldwell, Indianapolis; Gordon Murphy, Urbana; Miss Alice David.

Moenkhaus-Partenheimer Family Reunion Sunday

The 14th annual Moenkhaus-Partenheimer reunion was held at the pavilion at Crystal Lake park on Sunday, Aug. 28. There were 86 members and seven guests present. A picnic dinner was enjoyed by all. The business meeting was held in the afternoon, followed by games, folk dancing and contests.

Among the members attending were Philip Limp and family, Oscar Limp and family, Homer; Adolph Bretz and family, Ludwig Bretz and family, James David and family, Broadlands; Karl Partenheimer and family, Longview.

Guests present were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Frick; Louis Frick and family, Broadlands.

The reunion will be held next year at Huntingburg, Ind.

Attend Recital at Newman

Piano pupils of Mrs. Jessie Douglas gave a recital Friday of last week at the Methodist Episcopal church in Newman.

Those from here participating were Misses Marcelle Nohren, Margaret Anne Mohr and Wanda Nohren.

Those from here attending were Mr. and Mrs. John Nohren, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Nohren, Mrs. Howard Mohr, Mrs. Marie Edens, Mrs. Lillie Bowman, Misses Rosa and Margaret Rothermel.

Our New Serial Story

Beginning in the issue of Sept. 15, we will publish Ben Ames Williams' sensational serial, "Crucible." It is a truly dramatic serial, possibly the best Ben Ames Williams has ever written.

Henry H. Bergfield, 74, Longview, Called

Henry H. Bergfield, 74, Longview, passed away Monday, Aug. 29, 1938, at Lakeview hospital, Danville, where he had been a patient for several weeks. The cause of his death was cancer.

Funeral services were held at St. John's Evangelical Church, northwest of Broadlands, Wednesday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock. Rev. Theo. M. Haefele, a former pastor of the church officiated, assisted by Rev. Karl Albers, the pastor.

Music was furnished by Mrs. Kenneth Dicks, Mrs. Lillie Bowman, Messrs. George Cook and Oscar Witt, accompanied at the piano by Mrs. George Cook.

Burial was in St. John's cemetery, with Dicks Brothers in charge.

Mr. Bergfield was born near Jacksonville, June 21, 1864, and came to this community in 1885.

He was married to Miss Anna Brandes, who preceded him in death, in 1929. Later he married Mrs. Ida Gravemeier, who is now an invalid, and is at the home of her daughter in Hammond, Ind.

He leaves three daughters, Mrs. Ed Block, and Mrs. Howard Mohr, both of Longview; Mrs. O. T. Rowen, Freeport; a son Clarence, of near Broadlands; six grandchildren; also a brother, George, of Longview, and several half-brothers and sisters in Nebraska.

Raymond Kilian Wins Many Premiums at County Fairs

Raymond Kilian of Broadlands won a large number of premiums with his Chester White hogs at the various county fairs during the month of August. His winnings were as follows:

Arthur Fair—Boar 6 months and under 1 year, 1st; boar pig under 6 months, 2d & 3d; sow 2 years old and over, 3d & 4th; sow 1 year old and under 2 years 4th.

Newman Fair—Boar 6 months and over, 1st & 2d; boar farrowed after March 1, 1st; litter farrowed after March 1, 4th; sow farrowed after March 1, 4th; champion boar and champion sow.

Springfield Fair—Entered in the open, Illinois and futurity classes. Placed a senior sow 3d, in a class of 49 entries. There were 46 Chester White exhibitors of which 34 were from Illinois. In the junior boar class there were 86 entries, and in the junior sow pig class only 93 entries.

St. Joseph Fair—Boar 12-18 months, 1st & champion; boar 6-12 months, 1st; boar pig under 6 months, 3d; sow under 2 years, 2d & 3d; sow 12-18 months, 1st; sow 6-12 months, 1st & champion; herd 1 boar and three sows any age, 1st.

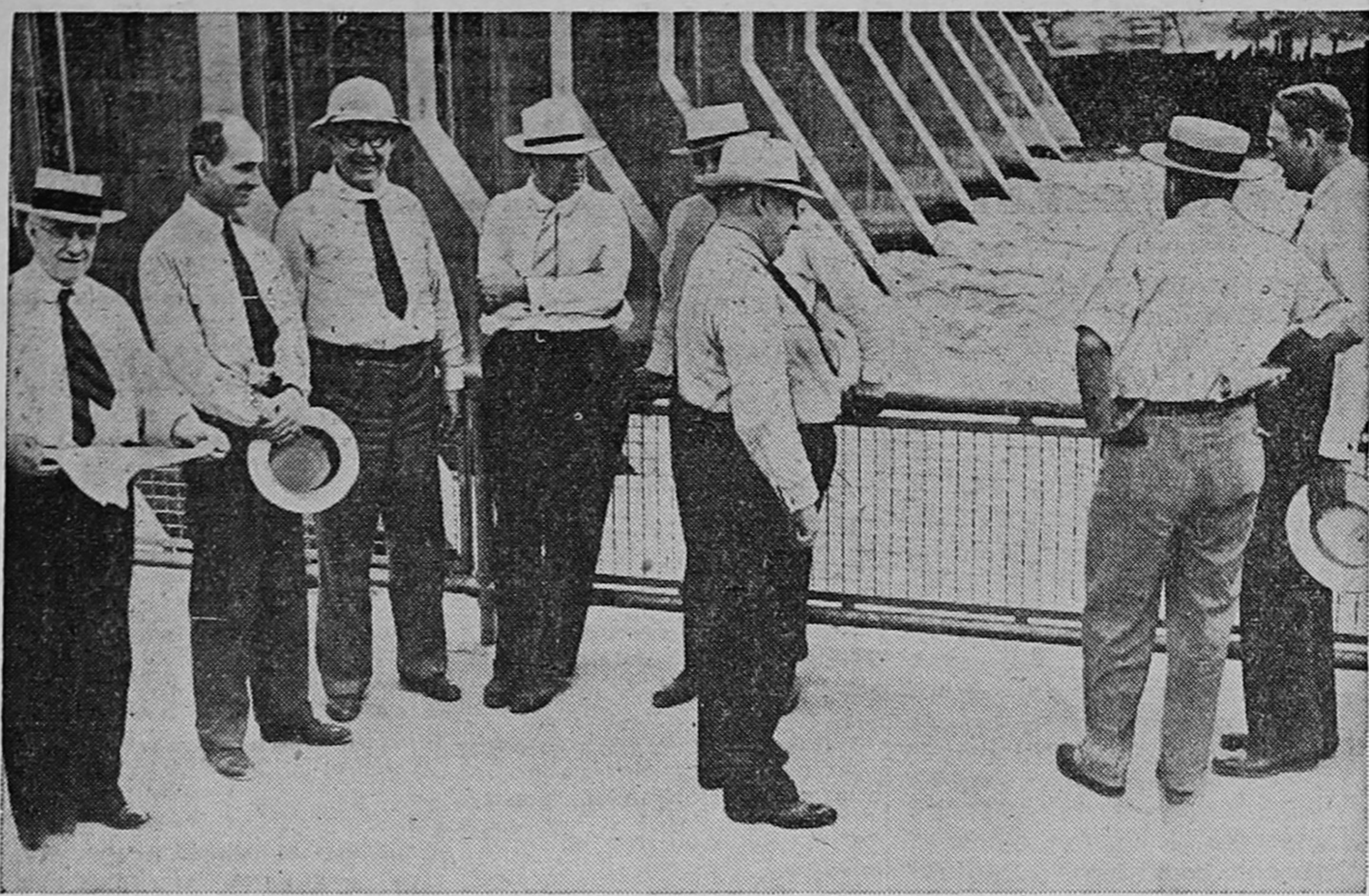
Market Report

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

No. 2 new hard wheat 56c
No. 2 new white corn 45c
No. 2 new yellow corn 45c
No. 3 new white oats 18c
No. 2 new beans 67c

For Sale—Two young cows, giving good flow of milk.—A. G. Anderson.

Far From Washington's Madding Crowd, Your Congressman Takes His 'Vacation'



Pretty Swell, a Job Like That! But Get Him in a Corner And Your 'Ambassador' to Washington Will Admit His Envid Job Is a \$10,000 Pain in the Neck!

By JOSEPH W. LaBINE

Senator Doakes was on vacation. A few weeks ago congress adjourned for the summer and Mr. Doakes left promptly for home to enjoy a well earned rest. So, having nothing to think about after that hectic past winter with its wages-and-hours bill, its reorganization bill, its farm bill and tax bills, we expected to find the Senator in a congenially expansive mood. That's where we made our mistake.

He wasn't sitting under a tree sipping mint julep, though the day was hot. Instead we found him sweltering in his home town law office, wishing it would come winter again pretty soon so he could get back to the peace and quiet of official Washington.

"These summers are always the same," he complained when we finally got into his office. "Always fences to mend, speeches to make, picnics to attend. And this year, to make it worse, everybody in the state except me is up for reelection!"

Last winter Senator Doakes received his quota of visitors from home and most of them went away from his office muttering, "Pretty swell, a job like that!" To which the senator will agree; a job like that is pretty swell, if you can get it, if you can hold it, and if it doesn't drive you crazy.

How It's Done.

It pays \$10,000 a year and traveling expenses, but to get it you must first invest a good many years of your life shaking the right hands, investing your money in the right places and building up your political prestige by winning a series of minor jobs. You must dive into the rough-and-tumble school of local politics to learn by bitter experience what the taxpayers like and what your political friends don't like. You emerge a polished politician, like the men who now hold down our 96 seats in the senate and our 435 seats in the house.

But a congressman or senator does much more than hold down his seat in the legislative chamber. Indeed, no better refuge for a lazy man could be imagined than sitting through endless hours of debate and filibusters. To keep the folks back home happy (which, after all, is the important thing) our Ambassador to Washington must tend to that endless series of chores concerning Mrs. Jones' pension, Homeville's WPA project and Jim Smith's political job.

Answering his mail is in itself a gigantic job for your congressman. Each morning brings a new parade of protests, pleas and suggestions from that army of helpful constituents who believe in "writing to their congressman." Next comes a glance at the home district newspapers which may or may not have knifed him in the back last week. About that time his secretary announces the Peter Browns and their three children, just in from home to look around Washington. They thought it would be nice to drop around and see their congressman.

And, incidentally, he must appear in congress occasionally to lift his voice in praise of, or objection to, a certain measure. Before speaking, he must turn himself into an amateur brain truster, hustling to the congressional library to arm himself with facts and figures that mean something.

This, then, is the life your Ambassador to Washington leads while congress is in session. If you worked that hard, you'd need a vacation, which is what we were speaking of above. But, as one homeward bound lawmaker remarked this summer, a congressman at ease is by no means a congressman taking it easy. The first thing he must do upon arriving home is call a conference of his advisers to discover how the wind blows. From that meeting is plotted a definite course he will follow during the summer

months to pacify the malcontents and win new friends.

Of course a congressman or senator could go into hiding every summer, but he wouldn't last more than one term. As it is, more than one lawmaker is complaining right now because he must serve on a special senate or house committee which operates during "fence patching" season. The smart politician will head for home every opportunity he gets, making himself convenient to constituents; not forcing his way, you understand, but just being around to see the scores of unhappy people with pressing problems. It's this kind of "politicking," the kind you do when it's not expected, that wins elections.

On the average summer day, your congressman-at-home will be kept busy with appointments from early morning until late at night. He will buy luncheons, drinks and dinners, attend picnics, weddings, funerals and a meeting of the Elks club. Be-



ONE WAY TO SPEND THE SUMMER—Members of the congressional committee investigating the Tennessee Valley Authority, pause at Chickamauga, Tenn., on a particularly hot afternoon, to inspect one of TVA's dams.

fore the average summer is over, he will probably make one or two trips back to Washington.

This Year—of all Years!

But the current summer isn't average, just as the last congressional session wasn't average. Since before Christmas the spectre of election probably has hung over the head of your legislator. His henchmen back home early began sending word of the rising opposition forces that had to be combated somehow. Elections are always tougher for the incumbent; he must defend his record against the challenger.

It will be no wonder if your congressman goes back to Washington next winter thankful that his "vacation" is over, because his campaign can be devastatingly tiresome. On parade before the voters will be his personal appearance, his family connections or lack of them, his ability to tell jokes and play the fiddle.

The wizened old heads at Washington, who have held their jobs so long that re-election is automatic, shake their heads at this frantic rummaging around after votes. Says one:

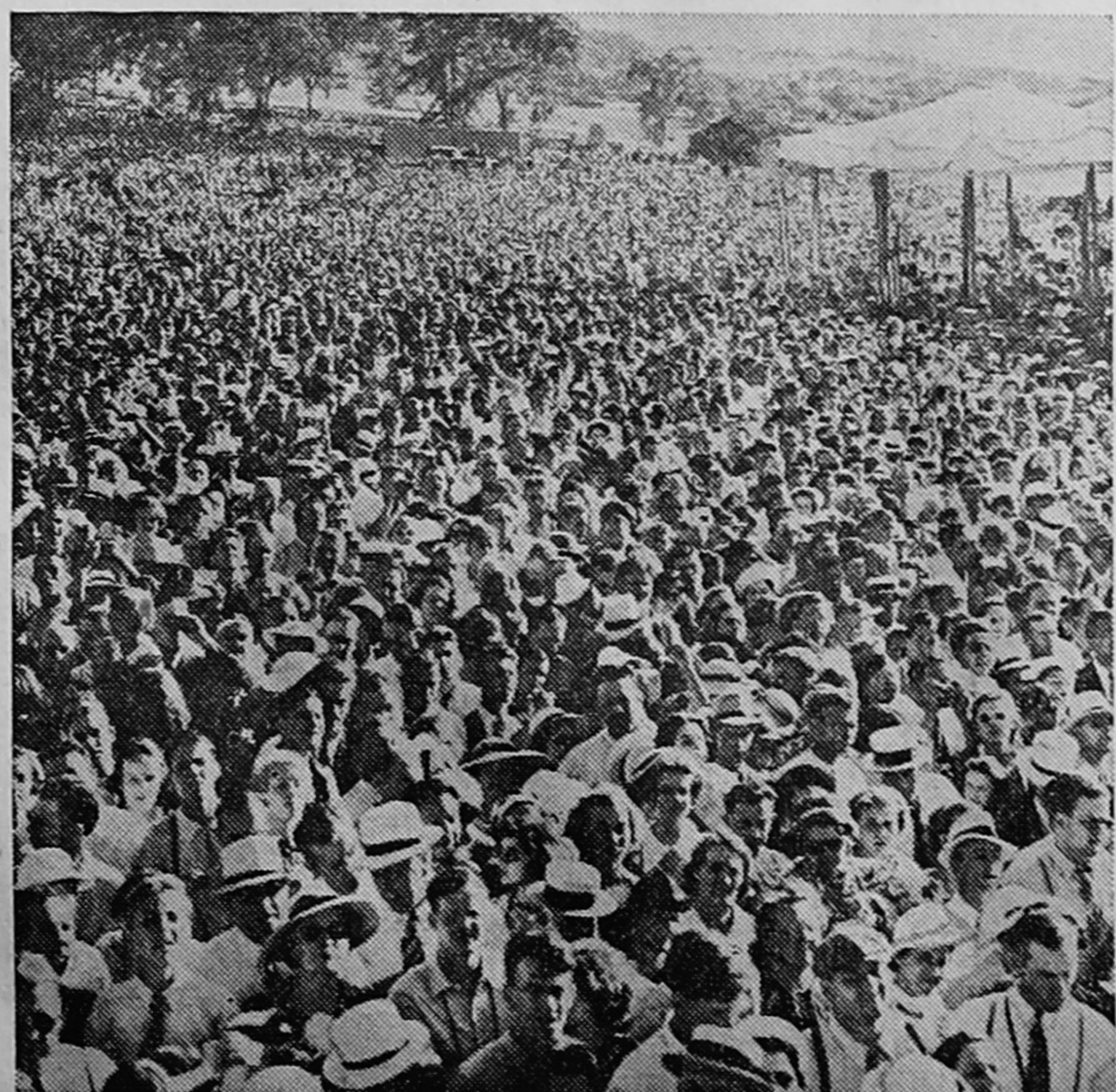
"If those fellows were intelligent, they would do their campaigning in the off year. The voters haven't nearly the depths of dumbness they are credited with. They know they are getting a last-minute pat on the back. Now, I figure I won this year's election last year. A good many of my colleagues went fishing during the summer. I spent two months calling on the voters. They appreciate it, and I expect a good majority in November."

Which is all easy enough to say if you're a George Norris or William Borah, but it doesn't always hold true. Many a congressman has spent every summer at home and given unstintingly of his time to keep the folks happy, yet his troubles just keep growing. Maybe he'll squeeze through the election next November, but if he does there'll be a new crop of patronage seekers on his trail. There'll also be someone hanging around to make sure he keeps those last few promises he made against his better judgment.

Pretty nice, a job like that!
© Western Newspaper Union.

LEFT—Your congressman on vacation constantly finds himself the center of attention, forced to defend his opinions; it's a hair-graying job.

BELOW—The familiar "sea of upturned faces" now greeting many a legislator working for re-election.



NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Reviewed by
CARTER FIELD

● Merits of sugar law influence Idaho primaries. . . What would happen if the United States was only country in world to own gold?

WASHINGTON. — People coming back to Washington from Idaho say that the man whose nose ought to be out of joint over the defeat of Sen. James P. Pope, who shares with George L. Berry the distinction of being the only sitting senators to be defeated so far in primaries—or conventions for that matter—is Secretary of Agriculture Henry A. Wallace.

Pope's defeat, they say, is due entirely to dissatisfaction over the working of the present sugar policies of the department of agriculture. The beet sugar farmers in Idaho do not like the quotas imposed by Mr. Wallace, it is explained, and they do not like the effects of the quotas on sugar prices.

Critics of the present Wallace sugar plan assert that not only does the plan curtail sharply the amount of beets the mountain state farmers can raise, but the further ideas of Mr. Wallace about allowing enough imports to keep prices down are very irritating to the farmers. It so happens that the price of sugar declined again just before the day of the Idaho primary, and the results were very unfortunate for Mr. Pope.

When it is considered that Senator Pope was defeated by a fairly narrow margin—that a change of little more than 3 per cent of the vote from his opponent would have renominated him—this factor becomes of some interest. It is important whether or not it is true, as charged, that enough Republicans voted in the Democratic primary, in order to hit President Roosevelt, to change the result. For it is entirely possible that even if this very plausible charge about Republican voters is true, Senator Pope might easily have been nominated despite it, had it not been for the additional sugar load he was carrying.

Merits of Sugar Law First With Idaho Voters

People just back from the state say that Rep. D. Worth Clark dwelt at length in his stump campaign against Pope on the fact that he had opposed the law giving Secretary Wallace the power to dictate sugar quotas, and especially sugar prices, while Senator Pope had voted for it. The merits of the sugar law, it is said, seemed to interest the Idaho voters a great deal more than whether Pope had been 100 per cent for the President, and whether Clark was a "Yes, but" New Dealer.



Sec. Wallace

No one who has not studied the importance of the beet sugar industry on politics through the "Mormon country" at first hand can appreciate the situation. But there have been many demonstrations, of which the defeat of Senator Pope may be the most recent.

The most amazing turnover in political history was caused in Idaho, Colorado and adjoining states by the sugar situation in 1924. Early that summer the tariff commission handed President Coolidge a report on sugar, recommending a reduction in the sugar tariff. Sen. Robert M. La Follette had just been nominated by the Progressives for President. He called on President Coolidge to act at once and reduce the sugar tariff.

Not satisfied with this, he kept the issue alive from June to November, demanding to know what Coolidge was going to do. Coolidge said nothing, paying no more attention to this than he did to the demand of the third candidate, John W. Davis, that he join Davis in denouncing the Ku Klux Klan.

But in some way word was gotten to the Republican leaders in Colorado, Idaho, Utah and the other beet sugar states that Coolidge did not intend to take any action about reducing the sugar tariff. Whereas La Follette kept calling attention to his own position, which was that the tariff should be reduced.

Early polls had shown this group of states strongly for La Follette. On election day they went strongly for Coolidge.

What Would Happen If U. S. Owned All the Gold?

What would happen if the governments throughout the world that have no gold, or very little, should suddenly decide that they were no longer interested? Especially if the present rapid movement of all gold in the world toward the treasury of the United States government should continue until the United States was practically the only government in the world that had any?

There is a simple answer to this, but it doesn't mean anything. The answer is that gold would thereupon possess only its commodity value. Which is to say that gold would be just what the demand for it would justify, for ornaments, dental work, and various other uses where its extraordinary ability to withstand the

various ravages of time makes it valuable.

The answer does not mean anything because nobody has even the foggiest idea of what that value would be. At present there is just one big buyer of gold. That is the United States government, which is willing to pay anybody, anywhere in the world, \$35 an ounce for it. Except of course to American citizens who have been holding out on the government by hoarding gold acquired at its old value of slightly more than \$20 an ounce.

But even for commercial uses gold is not now in the proud position it occupied a very few years back. Platinum is superior to gold in some of these uses. It will resist certain destructive acids more successfully than gold. Its price has been declining. No one is sure what the platinum producers could do to the price if it became in their interest to market it in quantities instead of holding the price up. If one could know what the platinum production possibilities are, one could estimate much more accurately what the price of gold would be if it should some day be entirely separated from its monetary value.

Hoarding Gold Outlawed, People Hoard Platinum

Actually a good many people in this country, prevented by law from hoarding gold, but very much afraid of inflation and anxious to hedge against it, have been hoarding platinum. There is even the hope of profit, for if that world war we have been worried about for several years should break out, it is thought that the price of platinum would advance. Especially if the war involved Russia.

Lack of knowledge about the possibilities of platinum production, however, makes hoarding platinum quite a gamble.

Russia, incidentally, is also terribly important on this question of the real value of gold—whether the United States treasury is not gambling and in danger of coming a cropper in making such a huge investment in the yellow metal. The Soviet government is in a better position to conceal her activities than any other country in the world. She proved that back in the Hoover administration when, first, in a year of a huge wheat crop, and second, in a year of near famine, she played the market in this country on grain futures at a profit running into hundreds of millions of dollars.

At present, no one knows what the possibilities of gold production are in Russia. Actually she is almost equal to South Africa, as far as public figures are concerned.

But Uncle Sam is the only buyer. Occasionally the British buy a little, but on the whole the world's gold supply has been drifting toward this country's stocks. Gold is pouring in from Europe and Japan, to finance war purchases. As long as it will buy goods in America, certainly there will be no gestures to discourage Washington from regarding it as the most important thing in the world.

President Sours on Berry, His Great Ally

Greatly to the surprise of most outside observers who studied the situation on the ground, Sen. George L. Berry ran second in the primary. They had figured he would run third or fourth. It would take too much space to tell all the activities of George Berry in behalf of the President, beginning in 1932 and continuing until about a month before the adjournment of the last session of congress.



George L. Berry

Prominent among these activities was Labor's Non-Partisan league, which might more accurately have been called "Labor's Pro-Roosevelt league." He was regarded as such a loyal and valuable servant of the New Deal that several extraordinary things happened. It is commonly believed in Tennessee that President Roosevelt himself was responsible for Berry's appointment to the senate after the death of Sen. Nathan L. Bachman.

At any rate, before that mystic date, about a month before the end of the last session, when diplomatic relations between the President and Berry were severed, there was every indication that the White House was most anxious for Berry to be elected. Rep. Sam McReynolds of Tennessee aspired to the senate. It looked as though he might be nominated. So President Roosevelt wrote him a strong letter urging him to stay in the house. The President built up McReynolds' value to the administration because he was chairman of the house foreign affairs committee. This amused Washington no end, for most folks who know their way around think this particular committee is useful chiefly in winning social prestige in the diplomatic set for its members. Actually it does not pass on treaties, or diplomatic appointments, as the senate foreign relations committee does.

But apparently Roosevelt wanted Berry to stay in the senate, at that time. Then it became expedient, in meeting A. E. Morgan's charges in the marble case, to throw Berry overboard.

But even Tennessee proves that a strong state organization is much more important than any outside influence—federal, labor, or what not.

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HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS



Putty That Sticks.—To make putty stick to window panes use a small quantity of white lead; mix thoroughly with the putty.

Economy Note.—Pieces of ribbon that come on gift boxes may be utilized in making shoulder straps for underwear. Cut them into six or eight-inch strips.

Clean With Soda.—If there is a constant smell of burning when cooking is going on, examine gas burners. They are probably filled with sediment from "boilovers."

Peeling Onions.—When you have a number of onions to peel, cover them with hot water, let them stand a minute or two and that thin skin, so hard to get off, can be removed as if by magic.

Perspiration Marks.—To remove perspiration marks from white silk, mix some bicarbonate of soda to a stiff paste with cold water. Spread thickly on the parts and leave for an hour or so before washing. This will also remove scorch marks if they are not very bad.

Favorite Recipe of the Week

Ice Cream Cake

2 cups of fine granulated sugar
3/4 cup of butter and shortening
1 cup of cold water
3 cups of flour
3 teaspoons of baking powder
Whites of five eggs
Cream butter and sugar. Add alternately two cups of the flour and the water. Then add the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs, and lastly, one cup of flour and baking powder.
Bake in two pans at 350 degrees.



When the grocer says he prefers DWIN he is speaking with authority. He has hundreds of insect killers from which to make his choice. Do as the grocer does—choose DWIN to kill insects in your home. It is also effective for many plant insects in the garden. DWIN is first choice among millions of customers from coast to coast.

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"AS FRAGRANT AS FLOWERS IN MAY"

Vain Learning

How vain is learning unless intelligence go with it.—Stobaeus.



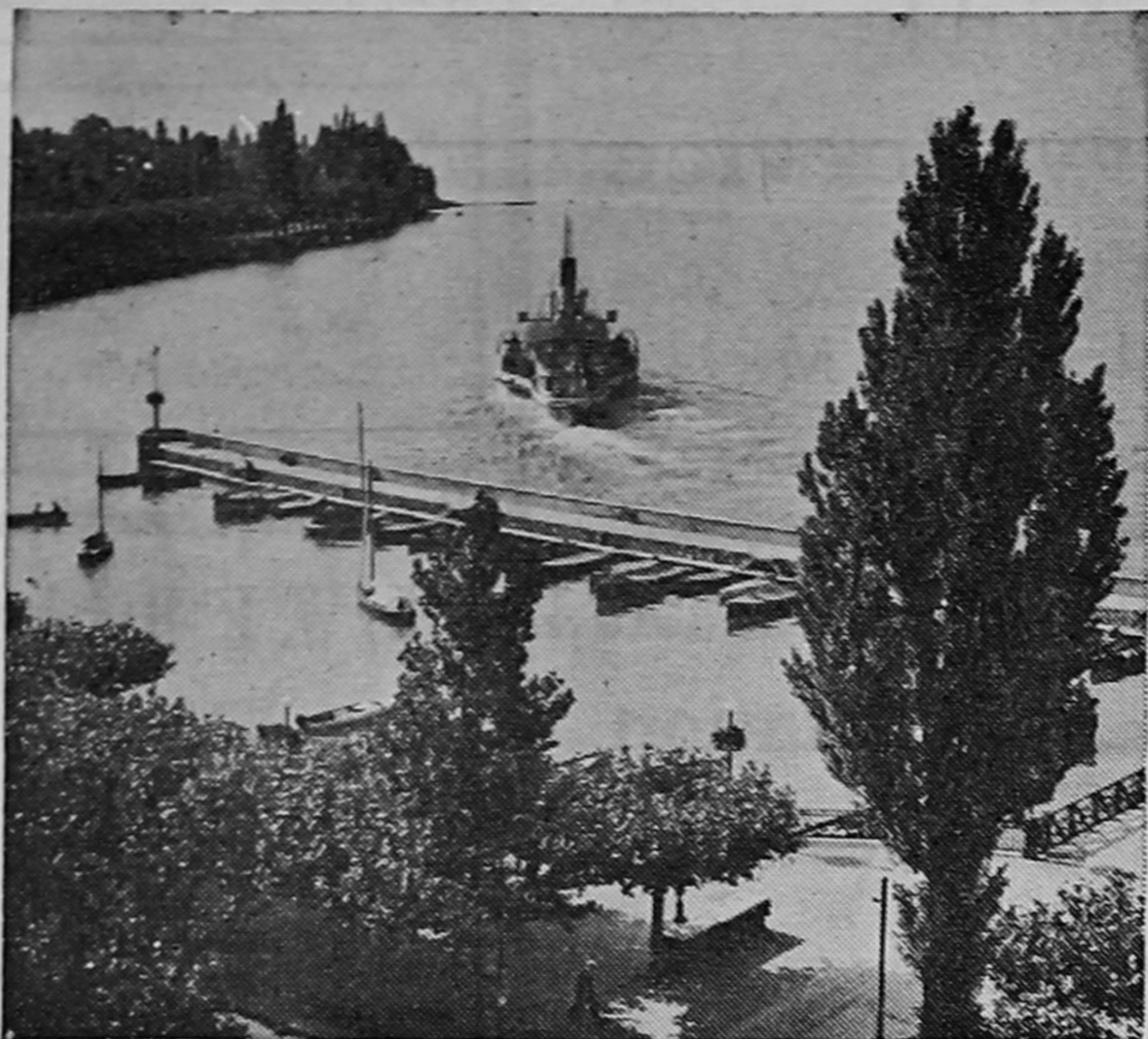
WNU—A 35—38

MERCHANDISE

Must Be GOOD to be Consistently Advertised BUY ADVERTISED GOODS

HUB OF PEACE

● International conferences never ruffle dignity of Switzerland's famous Lake Geneva, one of the world's most beautiful inland vacation spots.



Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

THE Lake Geneva country, self-styled "peace hub of the world," has learned to take international crises in its stride. Here, for 2,000 years, Caesars, Napoleons, bishops and barons have fought and ruled, come and gone, but Lake Geneva stays, and the ancient River Rhone "keeps right on rollin'" into one end of the lake and out the other.

Lake Geneva lies in a sort of peninsula that juts out from Switzerland's southwest corner into France. In fact, most of its southern shore is French territory, and two-fifths of the lake itself belongs to France.

Geneva people, if they want to go for a Sunday automobile ride, have but one main road on which they can drive more than a few miles without having to cross the French frontier. Most motorists like to drive in Switzerland, so the single highway along the lake's north shore is often jammed with traffic on pleasant Sunday afternoons.

Far up in the Alps, 6,000 feet above the sea and 75 miles from the actual lake basin, you see where Lake Geneva is born. The massive Rhone glacier, glistening greenish-white in the sun, lies on a mountainside surrounded by towering precipices and snow-clad peaks.

Lake Geneva fills a deep mountain abyss in which the Eiffel tower (984 feet high) would sink out of sight. The lake's surface is 1,230 feet above the sea, but the deepest hole in its bottom goes down 1,015 feet, almost sea level. Mountains 6,000 feet high tower close around its eastern end, but gradually give way to rolling green hills.

Lake Fronts

Like Follies Chorus

The lake fronts of all the towns around Lake Geneva are as uniformly lovely as the girls in a follies chorus and as much alike as their costumes. Always there is a sturdy sea wall, against which waves dash high when storm winds blow; a neat stone balustrade; formal rows of green plane trees, their tops pruned to equal height and flat umbrella shape as carefully as any hedge; flower beds; grass plots; park benches; gravel walks paralleling the shore; and a neat wharf.

Nyon's lake front is like them all, and, like most Lake Geneva towns, too, it has its castle, high on the hill, the roofs of its five towers as sharp as pencil points. But this castle seems to smile instead of frown, perhaps because there are flower boxes in its windows, a little park with more bright flowers around it, and homely terraced vegetable gardens sloping up to its very foot.

Entering the ghost-gray walls through a gate dated 1572, you find on the first floor a musty museum that preserves a few bits of Nyon's past: Roman tiles and carvings; ancient cannon; wax figures in the bright costumes of other days. A spiral stair in one of the round corner towers leads to neat court-rooms and offices for the judges.

THE prisoners, on the top floor, if they have an eye for beauty, must spend much time gazing out the windows. Across the lake, beyond the green hills of the French shore to the south, Mont Blanc, highest of Europe's peaks, looms like a white cloud on clear days. Back of the town rise the peaks of the Jura range along the Swiss-French border on the north. To the east Grand Lac broadens to a width of more than eight miles and looks like the sea.

The weatherworn houses of Nyon's 5,000 citizens cluster their white and gray walls and red-brown roofs closely around and beneath the castle. Narrow cobbled streets with sidewalks "one man wide" or none

at all thread between them up the hill. But as you explore them the medieval peace is shattered by the blast of an auto horn, and you jump aside just in time as a modern sedan rushes down over the cobbles.

Most waterfront towns on Switzerland's Lake Geneva look the same from the shore. Here is a side-wheeled pleasure boat heading out over the deep blue waters.

Pottery, Politics Brought Fame

Pottery, long before politics, brought fame to Nyon. You may visit the old pottery factory, its ancient wooden stairs worn hollow, its walls and floor gray with the accumulated clay of 150 years. In this same building pottery has been manufactured continuously since the days of the American Revolution. Once it produced the finest ware, all hand-made, decorated with great artistry. Those pieces now are rare, much sought after by collectors who pay high prices, for they are produced no more.

Along the lake's north shore, eastward from Nyon, vineyards crowd every inch of space on the hillsides that rise steeper and steeper from the water's edge. They are planted so close to the edge of the road that in some places you can reach out from your car seats to pick fat bunches of grapes right off the vines.

AS THE hillsides grow steeper, innumerable terraces rise in steps from the water's edge. Each terrace, held in place by its stone retaining wall, supports a few square yards of soil that in some places slopes at almost a 45-degree angle.

The soil washes down when it rains on such steep slopes, even with the stone walls to hold it back. But every winter the farmers dig up the soil that has washed to the bottom of the terraces, carry it back up in baskets on their backs, and spread it again evenly over the slopes.

Up and down the hillsides you notice innumerable tiny flashes of light twinkling against the background of green leaves. They are scarecrows. They are bits of polished metal, hung among the vines to be swung by the wind, reflect the sunlight, and scare the birds.

Bustling center of this rich farming region of the lake's north shore is Lausanne, sprawled over three high hills above its lake port, Ouchy, which, incidentally, claims the only natural bathing beach in Switzerland.

Lausanne is another of the "conference cities." In 1912 a treaty signed here ended the war between Turkey and Italy, and a conference in 1922-23 resulted in the signing of 17 different treaties and agreements.

When Lausanne Moved to the Hills

Looking down your neighbor's chimney is no novelty here. Leaning over the balustrade on one high bridge, you can see straight down into the chimney pots of houses in the ravine below, while their smoke drifts up into your nostrils. Many a narrow street winds upward steep as a mountain path, and in some places long flights of steps take you from one level to another. History says the Lausannians took to the hills after a disastrous defeat in the Fourth century, and there they stayed.

On a cliff on the Cite, chief of the three hills, Lausanne's cathedral towers dominate the skyline. Its beautiful rose window was in place more than 200 years before Columbus came to America. The cathedral has been Protestant for 400 years, since the day of the "Great Disputation" in 1536, when John Calvin and other leaders of the Reformation wrested control from the Catholic clergy.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for September 4

SAMUEL: SPIRITUAL REVIVAL

LESSON TEXT—I Samuel 7:3-13. GOLDEN TEXT—Prepare your hearts unto the Lord, and serve him only. I Samuel 7:3.

PRIMARY TOPIC—When Samuel Was Old JUNIOR TOPIC—When Samuel Grew Old. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Putting God First. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—What Price Spiritual Revival?

"Revivals are costly. The spiritual awakening which our country so much needs must begin with a spiritual deepening which the church so much needs. There is a price to be paid . . . Strange gods must be put away, gods of worldly pleasure, worldly ambition, love of ease and self-gratification. It is the unwillingness to pay the price that keeps us from the richness and power of the full spiritual life" (Prof. L. M. Lowell).

Israel had come to the place where the people recognized that they were on the brink of national disaster. They knew they had come to the end of the trail, and were ready to do something about it.

I. Return Unto the Lord (v. 3). Samuel appears in his first public ministry to call on his people to return to the Lord. Back of that public act is the history of a godly life and devoted service to the Lord and to His nation. Such a man can consistently urge others to turn to God.

The response of the people was wholehearted. They were thoroughly sick of their sin and separation from the favor of God. The earnest of their sincerity was their obedience to the admonition of Samuel that they turn from idolatry.

II. Put Away False Gods (vv. 3, 4). Israel had learned from their heathen neighbors to worship their false gods. These they must put away if God was to be able to bless them. The same prerequisite to spiritual revival exists today. But some may say, we do not worship heathen gods. Perhaps not, and yet one is astonished at the close similarity between the ritual and worship of some secret cults and orders and the ancient religions of heathendom.

The fact is that we have set up many new gods—money, fashion, social position, and what not. The command needs to go out again through God's messengers, "Put away the foreign gods."

III. Gather Together and Pray (vv. 5, 6).

Spiritual life thrives on the gathering together of God's people. The crisis in Israel was met by a great convocation of the people. We need to revive the great soul-stirring religious gatherings of a generation ago.

"I will pray," said Samuel. He was a great intercessor. (See I Sam. 15:11; Ps. 99:6; Jer. 15:1.) Revival never comes without a history of faithful intercession on the part of those whose hearts are partly burdened. Ask yourself, How much have I really prayed for a revival in my church, my community, and my nation? If I should begin to pray in earnest, would not God hear me and answer?

IV. God Will Save Us (v. 8).

"Behold, the Lord's hand is not shortened that it cannot save, neither his ear heavy that it cannot hear" (Isa. 59:1). "Thus saith the Lord . . . have I no power to deliver?" (Isa. 50:1, 2). God saved Israel and delivered them out of the hands of their enemies. The Philistines, seeing them gathered together to pray, assumed that they were preparing to fight and attacked. In the previous battle at that very spot (I Sam. 4:1-10) Israel had fought with the weapons of men and been disgracefully defeated. Now they fought with the weapon of prayer and faith in God, and great was the victory.

America is valiantly battling against the social and economic problems of these distressing days, but one fears that all too often the weapons are those of the arm of flesh which will fail us. Let us look up instead of to one another. "God will save us" (v. 8).

V. Ebenezer (v. 12).

Our forefathers, familiar with the truth of Scripture, used biblical words in naming their children. The present generation all too often know the names simply as the strange signatures on old letters. The word "Ebenezer" might well merit a bit of a revival itself. Here Israel had met a disastrous defeat. They were broken by it and had become an almost hopeless people. Now God had given them victory in the very same spot and they raised a stone of remembrance of God's help. The word "Ebenezer" means "stone of help," but also carries with it the meaning of Samuel's word, "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us" (v. 12).

There is an inspiring word of hope here for every troubled soul. You may, like Israel, have fallen into sin. Your life may be defeated. You may be utterly discouraged. Return to the Lord, put away sin, gather with God's people, pray, and God will give you victory, even at the very point of former defeat.

WHAT to EAT and WHY

C. Houston Goudiss Asks

Will Your Child Be Ready For School?

Noted Food Authority Outlines a Correct Diet for the Growing Youngster

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS
6 East 39th Street, New York City.

WHEN school closed last June, most parents looked forward to the long weeks ahead when their children could play in the sunshine, get plenty of rest, and build up a splendid fund of vitality to last them all through the new school year.

Some mothers resolved to do everything possible to prevent a recurrence of last season's disheartening colds.

Others planned to look into a blood-building diet that would give Mary or Johnnie more pep and rosier cheeks. Perhaps there were teeth that required attention, or a nose or throat condition to be corrected. Now, within a few weeks, the children will be returning to school, or in some cases beginning their school life. Every mother should ask herself whether she has made the most of the opportunities offered by the vacation period.

Have you put forth a conscientious effort toward making your children 100 per cent fit for school? If not, there is still time! You cannot finish the job in a few weeks, but you can make a good start. And you owe it to your children to begin at once. For whether they enjoy school or find it tedious, whether they make excellent records or lag behind their fellows, depends in large measure upon their physical fitness.

Every child is entitled to good health, safeguarded by high resistance. And in this age of amazing scientific discoveries, every child should enjoy these blessings.

Top health and resistance to disease are the result of an intelligently planned and carefully executed health program. It should include proper diet, adequate sleep and rest, an abundance of sunshine and fresh air, freedom from physical defects, and the avoidance of physical or mental strain, or fatigue.

Diet—The Key to Health
Perhaps the most important factor of all is the carefully balanced diet. When planned to take full advantage of modern nutritional discoveries, it will insure normal growth and health, and build up high resistance that is like a protecting wall to safeguard your children.

With our present knowledge of the power of food, there should not be one ill-nourished child in our land. Yet the spectre of malnutrition rears its ugly head among children of the well-to-do as well as in homes where money is scarce. For, as a rule, it is not lack of money, but lack of knowledge of food values, or faulty eating habits which are responsible for the tragedy of an incorrectly fed child.

Don't Overlook Protective Foods
A child's diet should be built upon a foundation of the protective foods.

Do YOU Know HOW TO PLAN A Blood-Building DIET?
EVERY MOTHER SHOULD KNOW WHICH FOODS ARE RICHEST IN THE BLOOD-BUILDING MINERALS, IRON AND COPPER.

C. Houston Goudiss will gladly send you, free of charge, a bulletin listing those foods which are high in iron and also those that are notable as a source of copper, together with suggestions for planning a diet that is exceptionally rich in these elements.

Address your request, on a postcard, to C. Houston Goudiss, 6 East 39th Street, New York City

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MAGIC CARPET

IT doesn't matter what you're thinking of buying—a bar-pin or a baby grand, a new suit for Junior or a set of dining-room furniture—the best place to start your shopping tour is in your favorite easy-chair, with an open newspaper.

The turn of a page will carry you as swiftly as the magic carpet of the Arabian Nights, from one end of the shopping district to another, up and down in

Mothers! SEND FOR THIS FREE BULLETIN ON

FEEDING THE SCHOOL CHILD

Write at once to C. Houston Goudiss, 6 East 39th Street, New York City, for his FREE Bulletin on "Feeding the School Child."

This valuable bulletin shows, in chart form, the foods that every child should have every day. Contains sample menus, and also shows how inexpensive foods may be substituted for those that are high in price to provide the same food values.

Just send your request on a postcard to C. Houston Goudiss, 6 East 39th Street, New York City

excellent fruit for children. Dried fruits furnish iron and are high in energy values. Fruits and vegetables in general are likewise an important aid to regular elimination.

As a rule, school children may have lean meat, fish, chicken or liver once a day, and a second protein food, such as cheese or legumes, is usually introduced at another meal.

Energy Foods in Abundance

There must be plenty of energy foods, such as potatoes, rice, macaroni, bread and butter, and cereals, to help prevent the physical fatigue which lowers resistance. At least one starchy food belongs in every meal.

A well-cooked cereal should be provided once daily; in warm weather a ready-to-eat cereal may be used instead. In order to provide an abundance of minerals, and vitamin B, nutritionists place emphasis upon the whole grain varieties.

For desserts, choose rice, tapioca and bread puddings; gelatine, either plain or with fruit; fresh or stewed fruit; milk sherbets or ice cream.

In planning meals for children, it is important at all times to keep the menus simple, and prepare foods so that they are appetizing and easily digestible.

Aids to Good Nutrition

It is important also to bear in mind that the most perfect diet will not provide sound nutrition unless the food is properly digested and assimilated. Adequate sleep and rest, which do away with fatigue, are therefore essential. However perfect the diet, overexertion and undue fatigue, if continued, will soon bring about a state of lowered resistance.

In planning a program of daily living that will make and keep your children fit for school, put food first. But consider also rest, fresh air and sunshine, and regular habits. It would be well, too, to check up on the child's general health before he returns to school, so that he will not be handicapped by some physical defect, such as bad teeth, diseased tonsils, faulty vision or impaired hearing—all of which interfere with the ability to learn.

Never forget for a moment that a child's happiness and success are closely related to his health. All mothers should remember this, for it is no exaggeration to say that THE POWER OF A NATION DEPENDS UPON THE HEALTH OF ITS CHILDREN.

Questions Answered

Mrs. G. B. F.—Weight for weight, fresh spinach has four times as much vitamin A as good butter. When the amount of butter in the diet is curtailed, it is advisable to consume an abundance of green, leafy vegetables and milk. It is also possible to obtain margarine fortified with both vitamins A and D.

Miss A. G. M.—The bleaching agent used in wheat flour is not objectionable and this product makes a perfectly satisfactory food. It is desirable to include in the diet every day some products made from whole grain flours, as they are richer in minerals and vitamins. But that should not be interpreted to mean that white flour should be avoided.

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A Plucky Woman

Of recent years many women explorers have braved the dangers of mountain, river and jungle in search of adventure or scientific knowledge, or both. Among them Mrs. Alicia Renhall, an English woman, is one of the most daring.

For 20 years she has been traversing remote wild regions, mostly on foot, and has been around the world six times.

One remarkable characteristic of Mrs. Renhall is that she goes unarmed, carrying nothing more formidable than an umbrella. She recently said:

"I have been quite close to lions and leopards in the bush, but they have never harmed me or any of my carriers. I always go unarmed, and I think wild animals know by instinct that I have no desire to kill."

About Our Presidents

Some interesting personal facts about our presidents:

Washington was born on Friday, and died in the last hour of the last day of the week, in the last month of the last year of the century—Dec. 14, 1799.

Adams and Jefferson died on the same day, July 4, 1826.

Van Buren was the first president not born a British subject, all those preceding him having been born while the colonies were under British rule.

Taylor, being a regular army officer, never voted prior to his election as president.

John Adams lived longer than any other president—more than 90 years.

Lincoln was the first president to wear a beard. Grant was the first to wear a mustache, and also wore a beard.

Cleveland was a bachelor when inaugurated, but married about 15 months afterward.

William Henry Harrison was the oldest president upon taking office, 68; Theodore Roosevelt, the youngest, 42.

Early Photography

While experiments which led to the ultimate development of photography were made as far back as about 1778 by Scheele, a Swedish chemist, followed by the labors of Wedgwood in England, Seebeck in Germany, and many others, it remained for two Frenchmen, Niepce and Daguerre, to give to the world the first practical photographic process.

Niepce discovered a method of making photographs that would not fade in 1825, but it was not until 1839, six years after Niepce's death, that his co-worker Daguerre developed the Daguerrotype, which marked the beginning of commercial photography.

In their earliest experiments, it required exposures of three to eight hours in bright sunlight to secure a photographic copy, but the first daguerrotypes were made by exposures of about half an hour. In the beginning only landscapes, monuments and the like could be used as subjects, as no living thing could be kept quiet sufficiently long.

The first photographic personal portrait was made by Prof. John W. Draper, an American chemist, in 1840, after which improvements in processes followed in fairly rapid succession. Before 1840 the only means of preserving the likenesses of per-

sons was by the making of death masks or through sculpture, paintings and drawings.

Man's Seven Mistakes

Man's imperfections lead him to make many mistakes in life, and the pointing out of these frailties has engaged the attention of philosophers and reformers in all ages. A recent writer enumerates what he considers to be the seven greatest mistakes of man, as follows:

1. The delusion that individual advancement is made by crushing others down.
2. The tendency to worry about things that cannot be changed or corrected.
3. Insisting that a thing is impossible because we ourselves cannot accomplish it.
4. Refusing to set aside trivial preferences in order that important things may be accomplished.
5. Neglecting development and refinement of the mind by not acquiring the habit of reading.
6. Attempting to compel other persons to believe and live as we do.
7. The failure to establish the habit of saving money.

This appears to be a pretty fair diagnosis of what is the matter with us, and everyone might profitably check up on himself in the light of these suggestions.

Biological Wonders

Stunted children may be developed to normal size in the future through scientific means, according to a prediction by Dr. Oscar Riddle, noted biologist, who recently told some of the results of experiments with animals and humans.

By the use of substances derived from certain glands of animals, some surprising developments have been produced. Through special feeding mice have been made to grow to twice their normal size. Salamanders, rats and dogs have been greatly increased in size, and in some instances human dwarfs have shown a marked growth under treatment with hormones from thyroid or pituitary glands of oxen and sheep.

Undersized humans of the future may not have to go through life as "runts" if, as Dr. Riddle believes, the hormone treatment shall be successfully developed. Much further experimenting will be necessary, however, before such treatment becomes available for general use.

Some other interesting laboratory experiments and their results were enumerated by Dr. Riddle. It was found that by shaking up certain eggs, they would develop without fertilization by a male parent. Tadpoles developed eye lenses from skin taken from their backs. Refrigeration of the skin of a white rabbit caused it to turn black and grow black hair. Sex of many animals can be controlled and reversed.

These are only a few of the strange things accomplished by scientists in recent years. And there is no telling what they may do next.

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.

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A good set of Fairbanks-Morris stock scales, with stock rack and office building, located in Allerton yards.

a7 Harlan W. Six.

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

A London optician's best customer has 36 pairs of glasses—one for every room in his house.

Sidelights

An old-timer in Washington recalls that 50 years ago nearly all members of Congress wore long-tailed coats, stiff-bosomed shirts, high collars and stove-pipe hats. Now some of them wear skirts.

A statistical shark gives the information that on August 31, 1933, during the Century of Progress exposition, the Stevens hotel in Chicago, the world's largest hostelry, housed 5,186 persons, the greatest number ever to sleep under one roof anywhere at any time.

A Maryland legislator thinks some of the laws on the statute books of his state are rather out of date, and suggests their repeal. For example, one law forbids the drivers of horse-drawn street cars working more than 12 hours a day; another makes it unlawful to feed slaves on ter-rapin more than once a week.

Frank Chord of Oakland, Cal., is a gent who is not only willing to admit an error, but tries to correct it. After striking Mrs. Marian Roberts by mistake, thinking she was his wife, he apologized, and later tried to show his good intentions by really socking his spouse. The judge granted Mrs. Chord's plea for a divorce.

Fossils have disclosed that the prognitors of the modern horse were no larger than a fox. But those early ancestors lived millions of years ago. Now comes a breed of modern tropical opossums to astound the zoological world. A tiny opossum no larger than a mouse, with nine babies clinging to her fur, was found concealed in a bunch of bananas received by a grocer in Waco, Tex., and presented to the zoology department of Baylor University.

What's New

An electrical device for recording the growth of plants has been invented.

A new product similar to celluloid, but made from wood pulp, has been developed in Norway.

Grafting experiments have produced a tree growing six varieties of apples at Coalville, Eng.

A new lens invented by a Columbia University scientist enables persons to read who have only two percent vision.

Liquid meat with full nutritional value has been made in an Austrian laboratory, and plans are being made to manufacture it commercially.

A new process for electroplating steel with zinc, making the former rust-proof and bright at a small cost, has been developed.

A Chinese typewriter has been invented which carries the necessary 4,000 characters and is small enough to be practical in a business office.

Richard Turner of Johnson City, Tenn., sued for divorce, charging that his wife had left him over 20 years ago to visit relatives, and had not returned.

Left in a mud bath all day by a beauty parlor attendant who forgot her, Mrs. Elizabeth Paine of London sued for \$25,000 damages.

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Crucible . . .

A dark night and a murder . . . a staid Boston family thrown into confusion by impossible disaster. John Sentry went to prison awaiting death. His wife learned to know her heart through suffering . . . and one of his daughters deserted the sinking ship when the end seemed near. But the great mystery of this affair was not solved until it was almost too late, until John Sentry had surrendered all hope. Read "Crucible" in these columns.

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ice has necessary bust fullness. Here's a dress that will be your favorite, when you make it up in the prettiest silk crepe, georgette or sheer wool that you can find.

For Slim School-Girls.
Your daughter will be delighted with the grown-up, slick look of this basque frock, and yet it's just as simple as a school-girl's dress should be. This is the style that growing girls, too thin for their height, look very well in. The high neckline covers up their collar bones, the puff sleeves and flaring skirt have a filling out effect. This style is pretty in so many fabrics—cotton, wool and silk. Especially linen, gingham, challis, jersey and for dress-up, taffeta.

The Patterns.

1563 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 and 52. Size 38 requires 5 1/4 yards of 39-inch material.

1464 is designed for sizes 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 years. Size 10 requires 2 1/4 yards of 39-inch material, plus 3/4 yard contrasting.

Success in Sewing.

Success in sewing, like success in any other field, depends upon how you approach the task in hand. To help you turn out clothes professional looking in every detail, we have a book which plainly sets forth the simple rules of home dressmaking. The beginner will find every step in making a dress clearly outlined and illustrated within its covers. For the experienced sewer there are many helpful hints and suggestions for sewing short cuts. Send 15 cents (in coins) today for your copy of SUCCESS IN SEWING, a book every home dressmaker will find of value.

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.

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order, well-fitted look that's more flattering and smart than anything else.

For Large Women.

This afternoon dress is carefully designed to look well on large figures. The v-neck, cut in one with the shoulders, makes your face look less full. The short, rippling sleeves minimize the size of your forearm—and they're so pretty and graceful. Too. The skirt is smooth over the hips, and the bod-

HOW to SEW

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

IF SMOCKING seems to be time consuming, here is a short cut that saves hours. The first step is to shirr the material by machine. Loosen the tension slightly and stitch in straight rows; then pull up the bobbin thread to gather the material.

You will note in the sketch that some of the simple hand stitches



tan stitch. Variations of all of these stitches and dozens of others that will be new to you and your friends are fully illustrated in Book 2 offered herewith.

Are you ready for birthdays and the next church bazaar? Do you turn time into money with things to sell? Mrs. Spears' Sewing Book 2 has helped thousands of women. It is full of new ideas for things you can make in your spare time. If your home is your hobby you will also want Book 1—Sewing for the Home Decorator. Order by number enclosing 25 cents for each book. If you order both books, a leaflet on crazypatch quilts with 36 authentic stitches will be included free. Address Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St.,

are made over two rows of gathers and the others over a single row. Much of the beauty of mock smocking depends upon the spacing of the rows. The double rows of gathers in the sketch, No. 2 and 4, are 3/4-inch apart. The space between these and the single rows should be about 3/4-inch.

Another important point is the choice of colors and an interesting variety of stitches. In the arrangement shown here, rows 1, 3 and 5 are made in the darkest color by back-stitching over the gathers as in row 5 and then working loop-stitches through the back-stitches as in row 1. Row 2 is a version of plain feather stitching, and row 4 is done in the Cre-

With a Will

We are not sent into this world to do anything into which we can not put our hearts. We have certain work to do for our bread and that is to be done strenuously; other work to do for our delight and that is to be done heartily; neither is to be done by halves or shifts, but with a will; and what is not worth this effort is not to be done at all.—John Ruskin.

How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 35 to 52), who fears she'll lose her appeal to men, who worries about hot flashes, loss of pep, dizzy spells, upset nerves and moody spells.

Get more fresh air, 8 hrs. sleep and if you need a good general system tonic take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. It helps Nature build up physical resistance, thus helps give more vivacity to enjoy life and assist calming jittery nerves and disturbing symptoms that often accompany change of life. WELL WORTH TRYING!

Character Everlasting
Character is to wear forever; who will wonder or grudge that it cannot be developed in a day.—H. Drummond.

PILES AND OTHER RECTAL TROUBLES
Successfully Treated! NO PAIN NO DANGER
Work performed by leading Chicago Proctologist, Physician and Surgeon. Write for free booklet.
Board and room at Guest House
DR. NYSTUL'S SANITARIA
3952 N. Damen Ave., Chicago, Illinois

Constancy Needed
Without constancy, there is neither love, friendship nor virtue in the world.—Addison.

Reasonably priced Feeder Pigs Hereford Feed Lot Calves
Largest feeder pig market in U. S. Our pigs have quality. Drive down to see us or phone or write. 4 Bonded Commission Firms:
Burnette-Carter Com. Co. Winfrey Com. Co.
Lightfoot-Howse Com. Co. Farmers Com. Co.
SOUTH MEMPHIS STOCK YARDS
TRIGG and RIVERSIDE • MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

Only Good Merchandise Can Be CONSISTENTLY Advertised
—BUY ADVERTISED GOODS—

CHAPTER XIII—Continued

"Morgan Norris killed Buck Conrad and freed Lou."
"How many men has your father?" Jeff asked Ruth.

"Four besides himself. Others will be here after a while."
He flung another question at her, his voice harsh and swift. Nothing in manner or speech betrayed the swift awareness of her, passionate and fierce, that sent a heat running through his strong body.

"How many more?"
"I don't know. Six or seven. And the word is being passed to other cattlemen. They will send men too."

She broke down, with a sob. After so many hours of desperate fear it was too much to find him not dead but alive and full of the energy that seemed in him so much more vital than in others.

Ruth cried, in explanation, "We heard firing as we came into town."
Jeff flung out a hand, to push the memory from him. "They . . . killed Hank Ransom, my friend, who was hiding me."

"How did you escape?" she murmured.

"I wasn't there. I left him . . . alone . . . after he was wounded."
"No!" she denied. "It isn't true."
"I thought I had to go, to save us. Before I got back they had him."

She moved closer, filled with pity for him. "He would understand—if he were alive," she said gently.

The faint, tender smile on her lips, the wistful eagerness to comfort him, were too much for his self-restraint.

He caught her to him—held her warm, breathing body close and looked down into the face that held for him the lovely youth of the world incarnate.

Again guns sounded.

"I've got to go," he said.

"Go where?"

Ruth asked the question, though she knew the answer.

"I must join your father. There is still fighting."

"How can you get to him? If you're seen on the street—"

"I'll get to him."

Her brown arms, soft and warm, were about his neck, fingers interlaced. Jeff broke the hold, gently, but with irresistible strength.

Without a word, with no good-bye, abruptly he turned and walked out of the room.

Nelly was still sleeping peacefully, an arm flung across her eyes to shield them from the light.

CHAPTER XIV

The barking of Ransom's dog upset the plans of Morgan Norris for a surprise. He had forgotten about Laddie, though everybody in Tail Holt knew the great affection of the blacksmith and the collie for each other. Since the loud and angry protest of Laddie at his presence annoyed him, Norris followed his impulse and killed the animal.

Mile High did not like it. To kill a man was one thing, but to kill a faithful dog quite another.

"What's the idea in that?" he asked resentfully.

The killer snarled something. What he said was not important. Gray had come out of the cabin and was standing in the moonlight, his open hand raised in the old peace sign.

Norris gave a derisive yell and fired. Others in his crowd followed the example set. Hank Ransom was beside the marshal now. He blazed away with a rifle. A moment later he went down and Gray had snatched up the Winchester. The wounded man crawled back into the cabin. His companion retreated, still answering the fire of the attackers, and slammed the door after him. One of the outlaws sat on the ground. He was nursing a shattered elbow and cursing violently.

"Find cover, boys," Norris ordered. "We don't want to get killed while we're smoking these birds out."
He could have saved his breath. The others were already on their way to get out of sight.

Norris sent two men to make a wide circle and get to the rear of the cabin. "If they try to make a break, crack at them. We'll be there on the jump."

For some minutes there was desultory firing. The attackers moved closer, but gave that up when a second man was wounded.

Mile High got an idea. "Let's dynamite the rocks above and send them down on the cabin. They'll come scuttling out like rabbits if the avalanche doesn't kill them."

A man was sent to get dynamite from Sanger's store. When he returned, Mile High led a party to the rimrock. Before he succeeded in sending a big boulder crashing down on the adobe cabin he was driven away by a surprise attack. As they retreated to join their companions below, he noticed that one of them was missing.

"Anybody seen Clint Duke?" he asked.

"They must have got him up there," someone said. "Where did all those fellows come from?"

"I wouldn't know," Mile High said bitterly. "We start out to round up one red-headed guy and we bump into a whole passel of them."

The gunfire below became more rapid. They could see the flashes of the exploding shots in the darkness.

"There's a heap of shooting from that cabin," a black-browed outlaw grumbled. "Looks to me like there are more than two men there."

They found Norris and the man with him backing away from the battle. He was in a vile humor. At the last moment victory had been snatched from him. What had occurred he did not yet know, but it was clear that an irruption of allies had poured in on the defendants.

"Thought you were going to wipe out the cabin with boulders from above," he snarled.

"Before we got started, a bunch of men attacked us, killed Clint Duke, and drove us away," Mile High explained. "I'm askin' you

"Rats leave a sinking ship, don't they?"

where all these warriors came from."

"I aim to find that out right damn now," Norris said savagely. "I'll give you my guess. That double-crossing son-of-a-gun Sperm Howard threw down on us and sent word to Chiswick and his friends to come collect us. The rat figures we're sunk and he's trying to suck up to the law to save his own hide. When I see him . . ."

He did not finish his sentence. The malevolence of his voice was threat enough.

"Maybe not, Morg. Don't go off half-cocked. Find out for sure before you go too far. Sperm's a wily old bird. He may wiggle us out of this jam yet. We don't even know yet who these men are who jumped us."

"Outside of Chiswick and his cattle friends this country is filled with absentees when it comes to gunmen ready to tackle me and my crowd," Norris retorted angrily.

"Get the boys together, Mile High, and don't let them separate. By morning we may have the worst bear-fight on our hands you ever saw. Meet you at the Golden Nugget in half an hour."

"Where you going now?"

"I told you I was aimin' to have a li'l talk with Sperm Howard," the killer said out of the corner of his thin-lipped mouth. "I'll say he'd better have a good story to tell me, too."

"I'll go with you," Mile High said hurriedly.

Norris swung round on him, standing on the balls of his feet, angry eyes glaring through slitted lids. "By God, you won't."

Mile High looked at him for a long moment, then gave way with a shrug. There was no doing anything with Norris when he was in a rage. Clearly he was working himself up into one now. The issue was not important enough to justify a quarrel. Trust Sperm Howard to talk some sense into his head. The old fox would know how to handle Morg.

The outlaw did not find Sherman Howard at home. After pounding on the door for some time, he roused Lou, who demanded sleepily what he wanted.

"I want the old man," Norris cried with an oath. "Where is he?"

"That you, Morg? I dunno where he is. I been asleep. Last time I saw him was at the Golden Nugget."

"Get up and dress," the badman ordered harshly. "There's a heluva war on and you can't duck it. Get yore gun and come out here."

"What you mean, a war?"

"Chiswick's warriors are in town. They've done killed Duke and wounded two-three more. You're in this, fellow, and don't you forget it."

Lou protested, in vain. Reluctantly he dressed and joined the other.

"Scoot down to the cottonwood grove and report to Mile High," the bandit told him. "See you show up pronto. If you don't, I'll take care of you personal. Understand?"

Norris turned on his heel and swaggered away, fury still burning within him.

He walked into the back door of the Golden Nugget. Day would break in another hour or two, but the place hummed with life.

No gambling was taking place, but there was plenty of drinking. Men stood around in groups, all of them armed, though in some cases the weapons were concealed. For by this time all Tail Holt knew that a showdown was at hand. The battle lines were drawn between the outlaws and the cattlemen, between Gray and Chiswick on the one side and Howard and Norris on the other.

Morg Norris was a marked man as he walked to the bar. The talk suspended, and all eyes rested on him. He was the fighting spearhead of the lawless forces, just as Sperm Howard was the directing brain. Men watched him, to get a clue to future action. They meant to play safe. If the outlaws were going to win, they wanted to be with them at the finish. But if law was coming into the mesquite, if the day of the killer and the thief was at an end, they wanted to make overtures to Chiswick, or, in case they had gone too far for that, to slap a saddle on a bronc and leave swiftly for parts unknown.

Norris ordered a drink and asked curly where Sperm Howard was.

The bartender Pete nodded a head toward the office.

"How are cases, Morg?" someone asked with what indifference he could assume.

The killer showed his teeth in a snarl. "Fine. How would they be going?"

"I hear Chiswick is in town with a bunch of his men," another said casually.

Morg took the drink at a gulp. "You hear correctly." He slanted insolent eyes at the man. "You pullin' on the bit to get a crack at them, Slim?"

Without waiting for an answer he turned his back on them and walked into the office, closing the door behind him. In the room were three men, Sherman Howard, Curt Dubbs, and a man named Yorky who usually hovered close to the stout man. It was generally understood he was a guard.

The three men looked up. None of them spoke for a moment. Howard felt a premonition of disaster. He said, "Any news, Morg?"

Norris moved a little closer, carrying his body with a lithe, catlike grace. His shallow eyes were narrowed to shining slits. A light played on the surface as it does on agate marbles. The face of the man was venomous.

"Plenty," he snarled.

The heart of the big man died. He wanted to call out a warning to Yorky, but he dared not. His glance darted here and there, seeking help, then came back to the dark agates fixed on him. The muscles of his fat face twitched as he fought to control himself. The man had come to kill him. He did not doubt that.

"Did you get Gray?" Yorky asked, his chair tilted back against the wall and his hands thrust into trouser pockets. He knew Norris

was in a sullen rage, but he had no guess that an explosion was imminent.

"No, we didn't get Gray," the outlaw answered with a sneer. "We weren't sent to get Gray, but for him and his crowd to get us. You'll be glad to know, Howard, you double-crossing coyote, that yore friends Gray and Chiswick have rubbed out Clint Duke and maybe others. Tracy they have wounded. Menger too."

Howard raised a trembling, ham-like hand in protest. "Don't talk foolishness, Morg. Why would I throw down on the boys and join up with my enemies? You ought to know me better than that. It doesn't make sense."

"Rats leave a sinking ship, don't they? Sure I know you—clear through. You tried to have me bumped off before. Now you've sent for Chiswick's crowd. Trying to play in with them and save yore-self."

"Listen, Morg. Don't get excited. Listen to me." Howard made a motion to raise himself from the seat. He did not get halfway up.

Norris whipped out a forty-five and fired three times. Howard caught at his stomach and sank back into the chair. Any one of the bullets would have been fatal.

The wolfish face of the killer turned on the others. "Want any of my game, either of you?" he demanded.

Dubbs tried to speak and found he could not. The big eyes in his white face stared at the killer.

"We're not in this, Morg," Yorky said. "If you and Sperm had a difficulty, that wasn't our business."

"You bet it wasn't," Norris went on exultantly. "I'll take care of this show, boys. That scoundrel was playing both ends. We'll sweep this riffraff out of Tail Holt before twenty-four hours. I'm sending a call for the boys to come in from the hills."

"Sure. Sure. That's the way." Dubbs got his approval out hoarsely from a dry throat.

"We'll go into the other room and tell the boys," Norris swaggered. "And don't throw me down if you're figuring on health."

He herded them into an outer room and explained to a dozen excited men that he had killed Howard because he was betraying them.

While Norris still had the floor, the door opened and a man staggered into the room. His face was blood-stained from a gash over the temple. Apparently he had been roughly handled. The man was Clint Duke.

Norris stared at him. "I heard they had got you."

"He left me for dead," Duke explained.

"Who did?"

"Jeff Gray."

He told his story.

Jeff slipped around the corner of the Presnell boarding-house to the road. Nobody was in sight within fifty yards, but as he looked he heard the drumming of horses' hoofs crossing the bridge at the end of town. He drew back into the shadow of the building to let the riders pass. Before they reached him he saw the glint of moonlight on the barrels of rifles.

To the surprise of Gray the party drew up at the Presnell house. A young fellow swung from a saddle and moved forward. He recognized Bob Chiswick, and at once called his name.

Bob pulled up short. The marshal said, "Jeff Gray," and stepped out to meet the boy.

"By Jupiter, you're alive!" Bob cried.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Chemical Industry Is Putting Luster in Textiles by Using Lobster Shells

Gourmets who have been troubled about what to do with empty lobster shells will be pleased to know that the chemical industry is finding uses for the material. The horny armor of lobsters and other crustaceans has been found to be a starting material for the manufacture of chemicals which give a soft, lustrous finish to textiles, reports a writer in the Chicago Tribune.

The material which makes up the protective coatings of crustaceans and insects is known as chitin. It differs profoundly from the hard materials used in the skeletons or armor of other forms of animal life. The supporting matter of sponges is calcium silicate. The shells of oysters, clams, and snails are built of calcium carbonate, or limestone. The bones of vertebrates consist of calcium phosphate. Each of these three compounds is mineral in nature. The chitin found in crustaceans, on the other hand, is an organic substance and one that bears little chemical resemblance to any other component of living matter.

Perhaps its nearest chemical relation is the cellulose of plants. Cellulose is a complex combination of

a great number of sugar molecules. When subjected to the prolonged destructive action of dilute acids it is eventually broken down into sugar. Chitin is an analogous complex, not of sugar, but of a substance called acetyl glucosamine.

This last substance is as complicated as its name. It is a compound of acetic acid and glucosamine. The latter, the essential building stone of the chitin molecule, is in turn a compound of sugar and ammonia. Glucosamine possesses most of the properties of the sugars. In addition it has the alkaline action of ammonia.

Black Ducks Are Wise

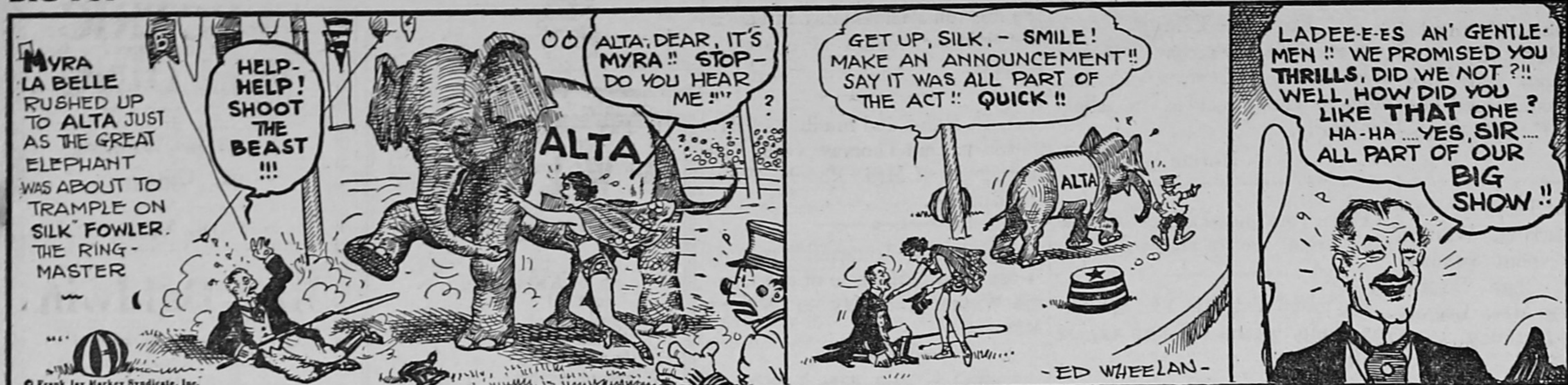
Black ducks know how to avoid enemies. Their nests, well camouflaged with weeds and hidden in swamps or brush, can be found only by accident. Parent ducks keep their young huddled close on reedy swamps, rarely venture on open water. They fly at night, feed generally at dawn and dusk. When danger nears, they fly to the middle of a river or lake, or leave the vicinity entirely. The black duck is thus seldom brought down by gunners.

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

BIG TOP

By ED WHEELAN



SHE KNEW HOW



Hubby—If you wear that disgraceful suit again I shall go home and leave you to spend your vacation alone.

Wifey—How thoughtful of you

THEIR EATING WAYS



New Arrival—Do the guests wear dinner coats here?

Landlord of the Hilltop Hotel—A few of 'em wear their coats when it's chilly. Most of us eats in our shirt sleeves.

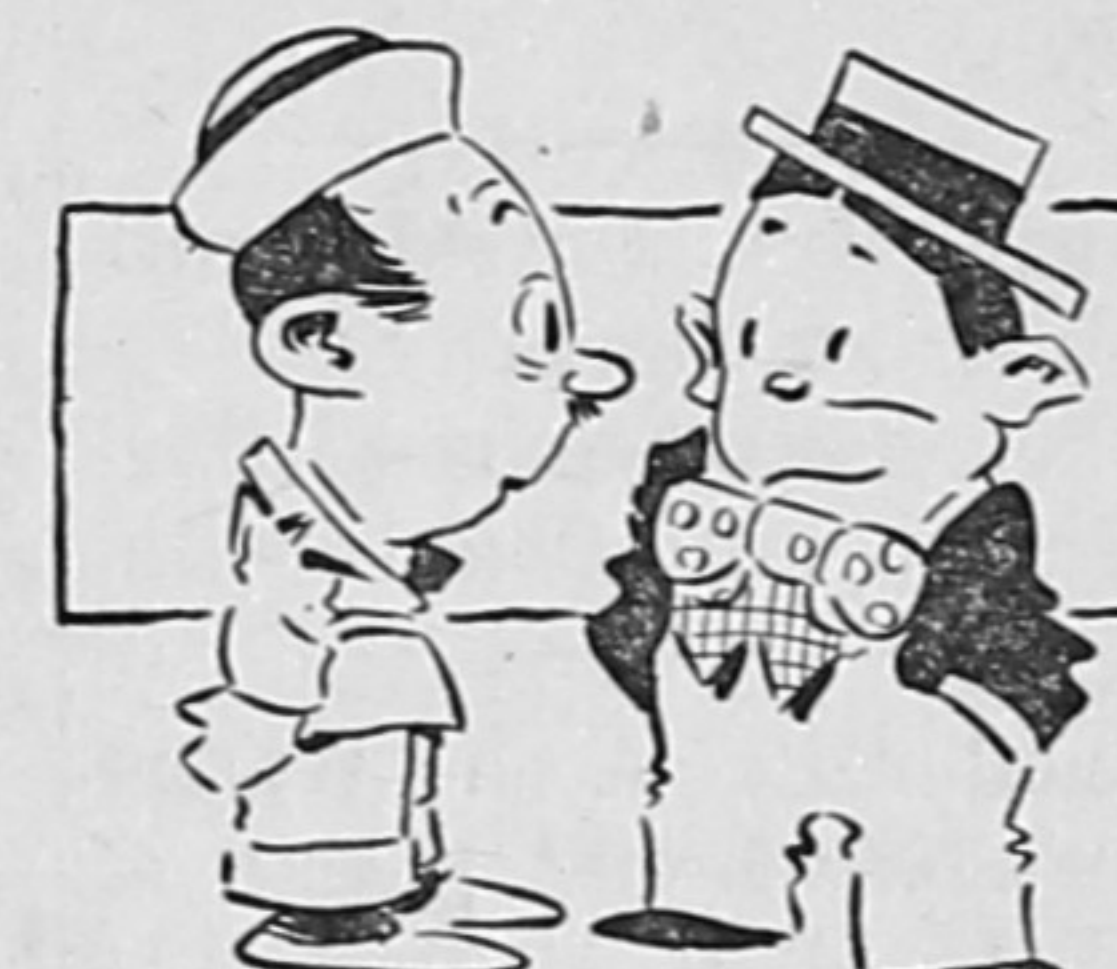
JUST LIKE THAT



He—I thought one-piece bathing suits were barred.

She—Not necessarily—some are barred, some are striped and some are plain like mine.

NO DUDE RANCH



“Well! Well! Just back from your vacation, eh! Did you get the rest you needed?”

“Nope! Outside of 30 cents—the hotel got the rest.”

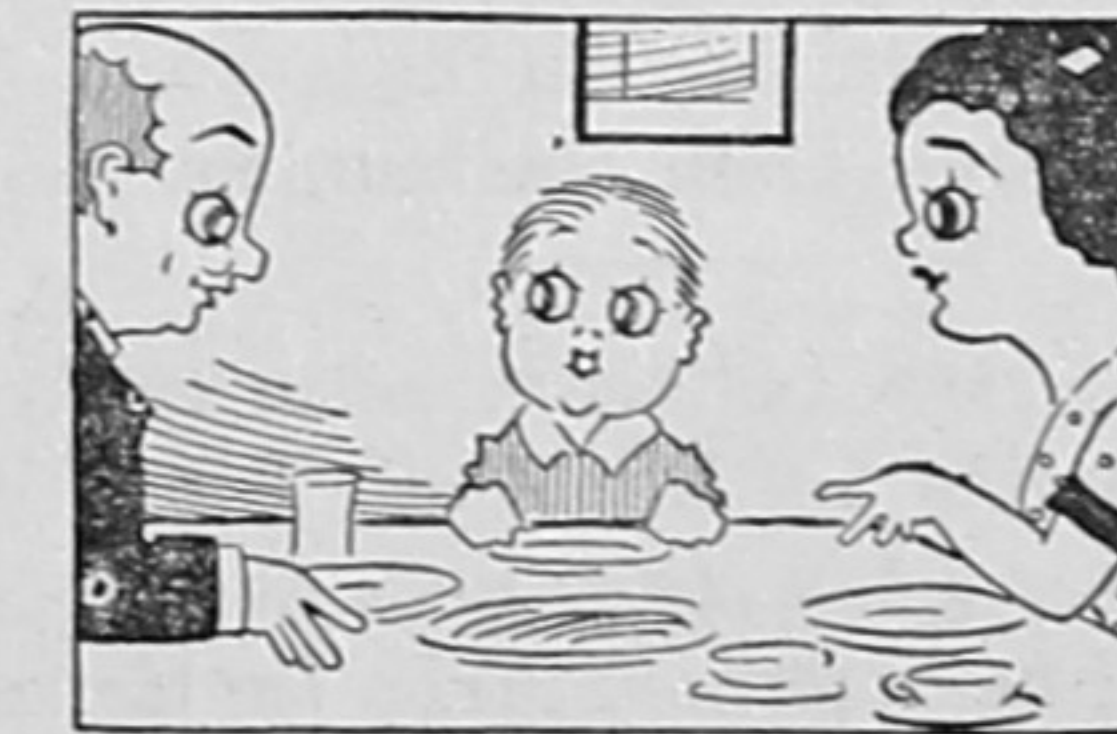
THE IDEA



He—It's awfully sweet of you to want to know when I have my vacation so you can arrange accordingly.

She—Yes. I want to take mine when you're working.

EDUCATION



Father—Well, son, how did you get along at school today?

Billy—Pa, my psychology book says conversation at meals should be of a pleasant character. Let's talk about something else.

ANOTHER AFFLICTION



Mother—Don't ask so many questions, Billie! Curiosity killed the cat.

Billie—O-o-o! What became of the kittens, mother?

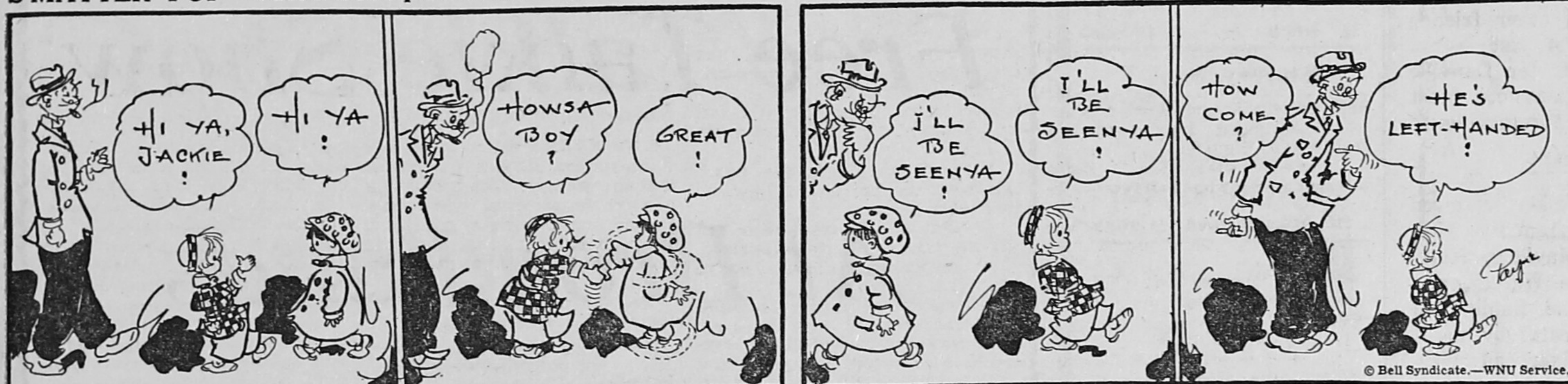
LALA PALOOZA Brother Vincent Has to Be Sat On

By RUBE GOLDBERG



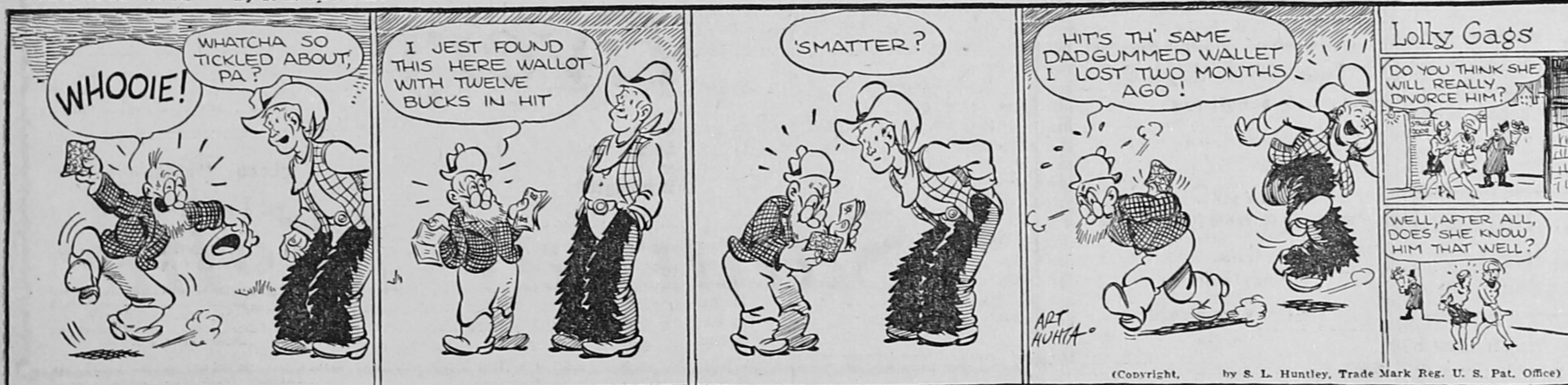
S'MATTER POP—Just a Southpaw Shake

By C. M. PAYNE



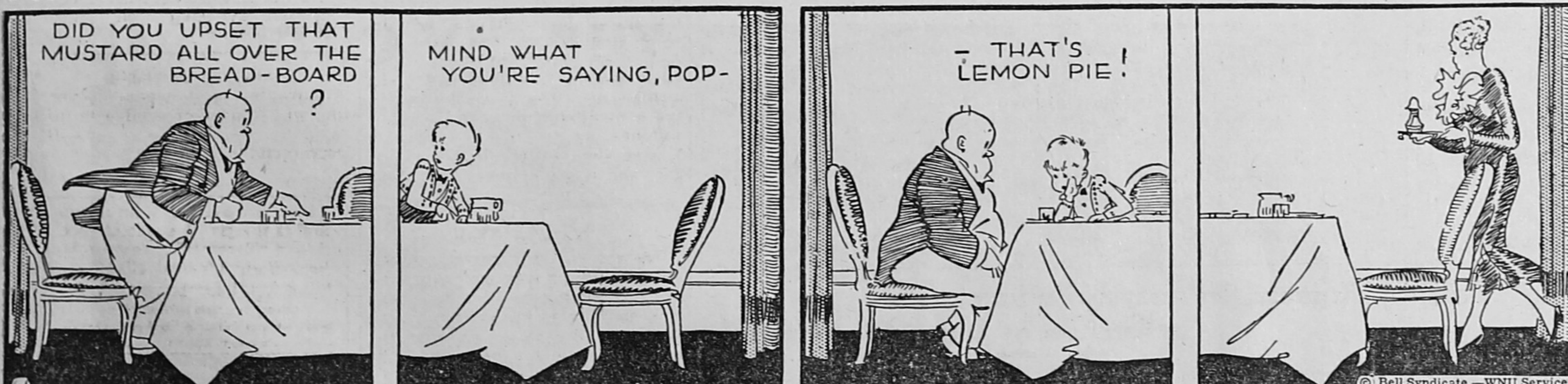
MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY

Tough Luck, Pa



POP—A Word From the Wise

By J. MILLAR WATT



MINDING JUNIOR

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



JUST AS SAFE

Mrs. Hibbertson—What I have just said is a great secret. It was told to me in the strictest confidence. I must caution you against repeating it.

Mrs. Mowlby—I shall endeavor to be just as cautious as you are.—Royal Arcanum Bulletin.

Suggestion

She—I've been through every drawer and can't find my bathing costume.

He—Maybe a moth has eaten it, dear.

Obviously

Spectator—Do your baseball players get up bright and early, Coach?

Coach—Naw. Just early.

NEW GAME

Father—Now, Jane, what were you doing last night at the gate?

Jane—John and I were playing Kith and Kin.

Father—Kith and Kin! Whatever do you mean?

Jane—John said, “Can I kith you?” and I said, “You kin.”

“It's Red-Hot News!” . . . only Pepsodent Powder contains Irium!

*Pepsodent alone of all tooth powders contains remarkable Irium!**

Nowadays remarkable Irium puts more pep into Pepsodent Powder. . . Yes, it is the wonderful cleanser, Irium, that has helped Pepsodent Powder to sweep the nation! For it is this thrilling new cleansing agent, Irium, that helps Pepsodent Powder

to make teeth shine and sparkle with all their glorious natural brilliance! Although Irium puts more pep into Pepsodent. . . yet Pepsodent containing Irium has NO BLEACH, NO PUMICE, NO GRIT. Buy it today!

*Pepsodent's trade mark for Purified Alkyl Sulfate



Local and Personal

Miss Jane Anderson spent the first of the week with relatives in Danville.

Mrs. Mary Hashagen of Urbana is among our renewal subscribers this week.

Roy Harvey of Indianapolis is among our renewal subscribers this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arch Walker attended the funeral of John Cook, of east of Allerton, Tuesday.

Harry Rayl of Chicago spent the past week here with relatives.

Mrs. Neva Crain visited her son, Bill, at Jarman hospital, Tuscola, Wednesday evening.

A rain and wind storm visited this locality at an early hour last Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Krenzien are visiting relatives in Michigan.

Mrs. Allie Bruhn will be hostess to the Methodist Ladies Aid on Thursday, Sept. 8.

Ora Timmons and family of Sidell visited at the Levi Hardyman home, Sunday.

Mrs. R. L. Poore and children of Crawfordsville, Ind., spent the past week at the E. C. Schumacher home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ora Smith of Newman were Tuesday evening guests of Oscar Gallion and family.

Mrs. Lottie Astell, Mrs. Grace Schecter and Russell Astell spent Sunday with Will Camerer and family in Decatur.

Mr. and Mrs. August Wiese, Mrs. Clarence Kilian and children were Champaign visitors, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Smith entertained at dinner, Sunday, Will Johnson and family of Danville; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Arch Walker were 6 o'clock dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Hammond at Martinsville, Wednesday.

Mrs. Desda Phillips spent Tuesday and Wednesday with Estle Barnes and family at Tuscola.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Gore, Mrs. Harold Anderson and Miss Lena Todd were Danville visitors on Thursday.

Albert Smith and family, and Clyde Smith and family visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Thomas at Murdock, Sunday.

Mrs. R. M. Britt and son, Richard, returned to their home in Doniphan, Neb., Saturday after spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kilian, Sr.

Mrs. Grace Schecter returned to her home in Danville, Tuesday, after a few days visit at the home of her mother, Mrs. Lottie Astell.

Mrs. Ella Burtner and daughter Miss Ethel, of Allerton, were dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Henson, Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Biddle, Mr. and Mrs. John Bahlow and daughter, Miss Mabel, attended the funeral of a friend at Hugo, last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Rahn, Mrs. Donald Wright and son of Tuscola; Mrs. Mary McCarty and daughter of Charleston were recent visitors at the Albert Smith home.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kilian, Sr., Mrs. R. M. Britt and son, Richard, and Mrs. Henry Schumacher spent last Friday in Champaign.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bahlow, daughter, Miss Mabel, Miss Marcelle Nohren, Walter Seider, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Place attended the Hipsher reunion at Danville on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schumacher and daughter, Ruth, Mr. and Mrs. Shelby Ehrman and family of Woodburn, Ind., spent the weekend at the E. C. Schumacher home.

Kenneth Dicks and family, Hugo DeWitt and family, Walter Logan and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Logan near Sidney, to help Mrs. Logan celebrate her 57th birthday.

Mrs. J. W. Dean and daughter who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Shultz and other relatives, returned to their home at Cincinnati, Ohio, Thursday of last week. Mr. Dean motored out for them.

Mrs. Bill Crain and Mrs. Edward Maxwell visited the former's husband at Jarman hospital, Tuscola, Wednesday, where he submitted to an operation for an injured arm which he sustained in an automobile accident about two weeks ago.

Roy Harvey and family of Indianapolis visited Mr. and Mrs. Arch Walker and other friends here on Friday of last week. Saturday they left for Danville for a visit with Lawrence Mast and family before returning to their home.

Mrs. Arch Walker received word Wednesday from Mrs. Nellie Robinson of Mayfield, Kan., stating Mrs. Mide Walker, and Floyd Williams and family had arrived there on Saturday night and that Mrs. Walker had withstood the trip fine and was feeling good. Mr. Williams and family who had been visiting in the home of Mrs. Walker here for several months are returning to their home at Corpus Christi, and Mrs. Walker is accompanying them home for a visit.

Do You Know Illinois?
By Edward J. Hughes
Secretary of State

Q. When did the Amish branch of the Mennonite church develop and from whom is the name derived?

A. Switzerland in 1693, named for Jacob Ammon, minister in the Swiss Mennonite Church.

Q. When did the first representation of the Amish wing of the Mennonite Church come to Illinois?

A. 1829.

Q. What languages were employed by them?

A. German and "Pennsylvania Dutch."

Q. Where was the first Amish Church organized?

A. In the home of John Engle at what is now Metamora, Woodford County. The membership at the time, 1833, was nine.

Q. What was the unique distinction of this church?

A. It was the first German church and the second of any denomination in Woodford County.

Q. Who was the first Amish minister in Illinois?

A. Christian Engle, a bishop ordained in Europe, who arrived in Illinois in 1833.

Q. What was the most extensive period of Amish immigration to Illinois?

A. 1832 to 1850.

or-general of Illinois?
A. Rufus Putnam, appointed under an act of 1796.

Q. Where is the historic Cahokia Court House?

A. It is now standing in Jackson Park, Chicago. Plans have been submitted for its removal to the original site five miles south of East St. Louis on State route 3.

For Sale Cheap
A good set of Fairbanks-Morris stock scales, with stock rack and office building, located in Allerton yards.
a7 Harlan W. Six.

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

Raymond Valenti, 13, of Akron, Ohio, is said to be an expert barber.

Yeoman—Do you know honey, if I had to do it all over again, who I'd marry?
Wifey—No, who?
Yeoman—You.
Wifey—Oh no you wouldn't.

STAR Now Showing the New Season's Parade of Hits

Thur. & Fri., Sept. 1-2
Don Ameche
Arleen Wheelan
GATEWAY
"Q" Nites 10c-25c

Saturday, Sept. 3
Mat. 5c-10c Nite 10c-20c
Ginger Rogers
James Stewart
VIVACIOUS LADY
Last chapter Lone Ranger

Sun. & Mon., Sept. 4-5
Joan Bennett
Randolph Scott
May Robeson
Walter Brennan
The Texans
10c-25c

Tues.-Wed., Sept. 6-7
2 Features
Ginger Rogers
Douglas Fairbanks, jr.
HAVING A WONDERFUL TIME
Also
Jones Family
TRIP TO PARIS
10c-25c

Long View News

The L. V. H. S. band will give a concert tonight, Friday.

Miss Cleopha Block of Ortonville, Minn., visited relatives here and at Sidney and St. Joseph this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Parks and the Merton Parks family attended the Norton reunion at Danville, Sunday.

A. R. Hales and family and Mr. and Mrs. Dan Thomas were dinner guests of Mrs. Phoebe Mavity, Sunday.

A real estate transaction recently reported is the sale of the Connie Welker property to Willard Maxwell.

Longview fair date has been set for Sept. 7-8. No geographical limit has been set on entries this year. Community supper will be served Sept. 7.

ical limit has been set on entries this year. Community supper will be served Sept. 7.

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.

Electricity flowing as a solid substance has been photographed

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

Phone 9422
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Dentist
406 Robeson Building
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The Broadlands Community Club
Cordially Invites You to
Attend the . . .
Free Talkie Show
At Broadlands
Every
Saturday Night

CHEVROLET
Leads the Sixes
Sixes Lead the World

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