

THE BROADLANDS NEWS

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News Items of 12 Years Ago

July 8, 1927

Dr. and Mrs. T. A. Dicks attended an old settlers' picnic at Sylvania, Ind.

D. P. Brewer and family spent the Fourth with relatives at Spencer, Ind.

Mrs. Edith Snow and children spent the Fourth at Detroit, Mich.

Mrs. Nettie McIntyre returned to Memphis, Tenn., after a visit with relatives here.

Miss Wynnie Cadwallader left for a visit with relatives at Oteen, N. C.

The local U. B. Ladies Aid entertained the Longview Aid at the home of Mrs. Zermah Witt.

20 Years Ago

July 4, 1919

Rev. R. Krenzien attended conference at Decatur.

Orley Wagner spent the 4th with relatives at Bedford, Ind.

Miss Bernice Gurnea returned after a visit with relatives at Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Parsons of Huntington, Ind., arrived for a visit with relatives.

Artie Bowman received word from his brother, Ray, who was in France, that he expected to sail for home soon.



The old saying, "He travels fastest who travels alone," does not hold true in the case of the automobile driver.

He may be alone as a driver, but he has two invisible companions who are constantly fighting one another for superiority. One is "Lady Luck" and the other is "Old Man Accident."

When you return from a trip and have obeyed all the safety rules and regulations and brot yourself and your family back home safe and sound, Lady Luck has been the winner. On the other hand, when you have been involved in an accident because of an infraction of the rule or because of someone else's carelessness, Old Man Accident has been the winner.

You can do the right thing by driving the safe way and making Lady Luck the winner each time.

St. John's Evangelical Church

Karl F. Albers, Pastor.

There will be no Church Worship Service Sunday, July 9. On account of the illness of a relative at Cincinnati, O., his home town, Rev. Albers left to spend part of his summer vacation there. He will return about July 14.

Come here for a tasty sandwich.—Village Inn.

Wanted: Ironings to do.—Mrs. Ralph Lawless.

BRITISH KING SIGNS "ROYAL BOOK" AT N. Y. FAIR



NEW YORK (Special)—The King of England is pictured as he inscribes the royal autograph, "George VI R.I." in the guest book reserved for the names of visiting rulers in Perylon Hall at the New York World's Fair. His Queen, who a moment later signed the guest book, "Elizabeth R," is pictured seated beside him.

At the King's right stands Grover Whalen, president of the Fair corporation and official host to their majesties during their visit to the exposition. Standing at the Queen's left are Mrs. Grover Whalen and Governor Herbert Lehman. Mayor LaGuardia is seen at the extreme right of the picture.

Mrs. Merle Block Entertains Bridge Club

Mrs. Merle Block entertained the Bridge Club on Tuesday afternoon, June 27. Four tables were in play, and prizes were won by Mrs. Anna Struck and Mrs. Bertha Cook, high; Mrs. Mae Block, traveling.

Refreshments consisted of sandwiches, salad, orange ice, nabiscoos and pink lemonade.

Guests present were Mesdames Mary Dicks, Bertha Cook, Mae Block, Maude Luedke and Hilda Seider.

Members present were Mesdames Zermah Witt, Neva Frick, Olive Rayl, Jennie Nohren, Jessie Bergfield, Anna Struck, Edna Telling, Minnie Limp, Gladys McClelland, Irene Witt, Margaret Anderson and Merle Block.

Theater Party

The G. T. Club held their annual theater party in Champaign Thursday afternoon of last week. Following the party refreshments were served at Vakys. There were 22 in attendance.

Roll of Honor

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

Lewis Fellows, Crawfordsville, Ind.
Kenneth Allen, Champaign.
Chas. Smith.
Miss Marie Witt.

Methodist Church Notes

W. Earl Ballew, Pastor

The Sunday School meets at 10:00 o'clock. Give its influence the opportunity to help form your life.

The Church Services throughout the summer will be at 11:00 o'clock every Sunday morning.

A cool and comfortable place to eat—Village Inn.

Newman Couple Married on Sunday at Tuscola

Miss Verla Porter and W. Arnett Sergent, both of the Newman community, were married on Sunday afternoon at three o'clock, in a quiet wedding at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Maurice Thompson, with the Rev. Thompson who is pastor of the Church of Christ, officiating.

The couple were accompanied to the parsonage by Miss Mary Alice Gillespie and William Richmond, who acted as their attendants and were the official witnesses to the marriage ceremony.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Porter, farming people who live near Newman and were former Tuscola residents when Mr. Porter was custodian and superintendent of the Douglas county poor farm.

The bride is well known here as a vocalist of more than ordinary ability and her services have been frequently in demand for church singing and on other public occasions.

Mr. Sergent gave his occupation as that of a farmer.

Future plans for a home for the newly married couple are at this time indefinite, but they will for the present reside at Newman.—Tuscola Review.

Wheat Being Harvested

Wheat harvest is now under way in earnest in Illinois. It began in the southern counties, and is now going on in south-central districts. An above average yield is expected from an estimated 1,912,000 acres. In the main wheat growing areas about 60 per cent of the crop will be harvested with combines, according to the State and Federal departments of agriculture.

Try a Banana Skyscraper—Village Inn.

Try a cold, refreshing drink from our new fountain.—Village Inn.

The Accidental Farm Deaths Rise in May

Accidental deaths on farms increased 250 per cent in May as compared to April, a report compiled by the Illinois Agricultural Association department of safety, shows.

The list of injuring factors was headed by tractors in the operation of which eight men and one boy were killed in the 31-day period. One death was incurred as a result of dismounting from the tractor while it was in motion; three from falling off; four from the implement overturning on the operator, and one from an unclassified cause.

C. M. Seagraves, director of the department, in commenting on the farm accident record for May, said:

"It's unfortunate that so many farm folks insist on learning safety the hard way. Easily 90 per cent of all farm mishaps are plainly preventable, but until more of us realize that we can be hurt just as readily as those who have been injured in the past, if we do the same things they did, we'll continue to turn up in the casualty column.

"It would seem to be about time for us to take a lesson from the woodpecker and use our heads in our work."

Bruce Richard Injured in Automobile Accident

(News-Gazette)

Hospitals received only one patient from traffic accidents. Bruce Richard, 603 East Springfield avenue, was under observation at Burnham hospital on Wednesday for a possible fractured leg as the result of a wreck south of Champaign on Tuesday.

Richard was riding with his sister-in-law, Mrs. Don Richard, on the South First street road. The automobile hit a rock and went into a ditch. Mrs. Richard was uninjured.

Ann Litherland, 6, Homer, Struck by Axe

Homer, July 5—Ann Litherland, six year old daughter of Coach and Mrs. R. E. Litherland figured in a freak accident Monday morning. Coach Litherland was cutting wood with an axe. His daughter was standing about five feet away watching the proceedings when for some reason the axe slipped from Litherland's hand and struck Ann in the forehead with the blade. Luckily the blade was dull but it cut a large gash in the girl's forehead and the impact knocked her back against the garage, the back of her head striking the garage.

The coach rushed her to Doctor H. I. Humphrey who dressed the wound, taking several stitches to close it. Tetanus shots were given her on Tuesday and she was ordered to be quiet in case there might be a slight concussion caused when she fell against the garage.

Card of Appreciation

I wish to take this opportunity to thank the many friends who sent cards, letters and flowers, and also those who visited me during my stay at Lake View hospital, Danville.

T. A. Dicks, M. D.

Stolen Cars Recovered

Eighty-two per cent of all cars reported stolen in Illinois last month were recovered through the facilities of the State Highway Police radio. Value of the recovered cars exceeded \$115,000.

Broadcasts also resulted in the apprehension of 73 criminals, location of 81 missing persons and the recovery of stolen property in 28 reported cases of robbery.

Try a Crushed Pineapple Sundae—Village Inn.

Come here for your cold drinks—Village Inn.

Hold Family Reunion at D. P. Brewer Home

The Brewer family reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Brewer, Tuesday. A pot luck dinner was enjoyed at noon.

Those present were Miss Lora Brewer, of Milwaukee, Wis.; D. W. Culton and family, Longview; Max Culton and family, Mr. and Mrs. Keith Culton, of Newman; Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Brewer, Charleston; Leslie Cooper and family, Tuscola; Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Brewer; Charles Brewer, D. P. Brewer and family.

Mrs. Helen Eckerty Hostess to G. T. Club

Mrs. Helen Eckerty was hostess to the G. T. Club at their June meeting. Mrs. Anna Struck presided over the business meeting, after which six tables of "500" were in play. Mrs. Minnie Anderson won the prize for highest score.

A lovely two course luncheon was served.

Guests present were Mrs. Wallace Barracks, Mrs. Chloe James and Mrs. Orville Bretz.

Members present were Mesdames Ida Messman, Minnie Anderson, Jessie Bergfield, Freda Maxwell, Edna Telling, Neva Frick, Olive Rayl, Bertha Cook, Leona Bergfield, Rosa Smith, Irene Wiese, Maude Fitzgerald, Pearl DeWitt, Lillie Bowman, Irene Witt, Ruth Henson, Elsa Walker, Edna Struck, Jennie Nohren, Gladys McClelland, Zermah Witt, Anna Struck, Helen Eckerty.

Mrs. Charles Smith is Given Shower

A miscellaneous shower honoring Mrs. Charles W. Smith, a recent bride, was given by Mrs. Elsa Walker, Mrs. Frances Smith, Mrs. Faustine Smith and Mrs. Utterback at the home of Mrs. Walker, June 27. Mrs. Smith received many lovely gifts for her home.

Refreshments consisting of ice cream, cake and punch were served.

Mrs. Nola Donley is Hostess to U. B. Aid

Mrs. Nola Donley was hostess to the U. B. Ladies Aid on Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Ruth Henson conducted the business meeting and Mrs. Olive Rayl led the devotions.

Refreshments consisting of ice cream, cake and iced tea were served.

Members present were Mesdames Bessie Loomis, Lydia Brown, Olive Rayl, Ruth Henson, Leona Bergfield, Jessie Bergfield, Nola Donley.

The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Ella Maxwell at which time officers will be elected.

Market Report

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

No. 2 hard wheat, new	60c
No. 2 white corn	49c
No. 2 yellow corn	42c
No. 3 oats, new	25c
No. 2 beans, new	66c

White Man Must Eventually Leave Orient But Japan's Current Attempt Is Doomed

Danger of Another War Expected to Change Tokyo's Program.

By HAROLD KINGSLEY
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Once upon a time there was a stubborn little Japanese boy who wanted to make an impression on a little Chinese girl. He offered her presents but they were refused. He even whipped her, which was ungentlemanly, but her spirit remained unbroken. Finally the little Jap boy discovered the little Chinese girl had stronger love for a little white boy whose father might have been French or British and whose father was American. So the Jap boy decided the only way to win his maiden's heart was to get rid of competition—chase the white boy back to his own block.

Such, in storybook language, is the situation in China today. It popped into headlines a few weeks ago when Japan threw a barricade around the British concession at Tientsin, but the very nature of that move revealed that Tokyo was merely looking for an excuse.

Make Mountain of Molehill.
Japan demanded surrender of four Chinese charged with murdering a native official sympathetic to the Jap cause. The British refused, claiming insufficient evidence. When Jap protests were met with offers of arbitration or mediation, Tokyo replied with demands which made a mountain of a molehill and enlarged the Tientsin incident into an argument involving Britain's entire Far Eastern policy. The Japs demanded that London give no aid to Gen. Chiang Kai-shek, give up 50,000,000 Chinese dollars held by a bank in the British concession, and co-operate "loyally" with North China's new Japanese government.

Tientsin, therefore, was merely part of a deliberate campaign to embarrass Britain and force her into concessions at a time when she was busy shooting off Hitler and Mussolini on the European front.

Why? This goes back to the storybook tale of the Jap boy, the Chinese girl and the handsome young white lad, who, incidentally, had a pair of dirty hands. It goes back exactly 100 years to 1839 when Britain waged its infamous opium war, precipitated when Chinese mandarins protested against British import of opium from China. From this victory came the 1842 treaty giving Britain the highly coveted island of Hongkong. At the same

time China opened Shanghai, Canton, Amoy, Foochow and Ningpo as treaty ports for world traders.

Trend Changed in 1926.
Thus began the new era in China. Through subsequent years the white man's exploitation grew until 1926, when Chiang Kai-shek came to power and began demanding that Occidentals be denied the unusual privileges which had made them practically overlords of China. But Chiang changed his tune in 1934 when Japan's new imperialism forced him to begin seeking help of Americans and Europeans.

That search has continued in the two years since Japan invaded Peiping, flattened Shanghai and crushed Hankow. Driven ever westward by the mighty Tokyo war machine, the Chinese government has not collapsed as the victor planned, but has gained new strength from the support of western democracies. Today, though thousands of square



WHY OCCIDENTALS MUST LEAVE—Foreign penetration into China is shown on the above map, which designates areas and cities where foreign nations enjoy special rights by grant of the Chinese government. Shaded area shows territory nominally controlled by Japan, and where such concessions are handicapping Japan's "new order" program.

miles rest under Jap domination, China is paradoxically more united than when the war started!

No nation is blameless in China. All have exploited this ancient land to its utmost, so Japan need have fewer compunctions about the job she must do. This is no license to wage war and bomb innocents, but with her maddening self-righteousness she feels obliged to wipe out the white man in China. The reason is clear: So long as he remains, just in that long will the Chinese have faith in Japan's inability to capture their nation.

Conflict With 'New Order.'
Banks in the British concessions shelter Chinese silver which belonged to governments supplanted by the Japanese, and which Tokyo needs to establish yen currency in China. Moreover, Japanese soldiers must move cautiously around foreign concessions lest international incidents result. In short, Japan plans a "new order" in which China will be swallowed politically and economically. So long as Occidentals get the cream of Chinese trade, this new order cannot be realized.

But the Land of the Rising Sun has a foolishly stubborn philosophy, a patriotism that often borders on insanity and a disregard for tradition that may some day lead to a smack on the chin. Already starving from her two-year war in China, Japan now risks involvement with the western democracies and Russia at a time when a new war would be national suicide.

She wants no alliance with Italy and Germany, yet the stubborn resistance of Britain and the U. S. over the Tientsin incident is good evidence that only a European war can force London to capitulate to her demands. Such a development would hasten the inevitable pact between Russia and Britain, thus bringing the Soviet into full play on Japan's Manchukuoan border. Surrounded by enemies and inevitably meeting revitalized resistance in China, Japan would be in poor shape.

But what of the inevitable? Can white men continue to keep "face" in a modern, industrialized Orient? Immediate issues notwithstanding, both Chinese and Japanese are disgusted with a medieval system of foreign concessions. Eventually they will feel their strength and arise. On that day the white man must go back home and the Orient will return to its honorable fathers.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D.,
Dean of The Moody Bible Institute
of Chicago.
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for July 9

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JEROBOAM: A MAN WITH A GREAT OPPORTUNITY

LESSON TEXT—1 Kings 11:26-31, 37-44.
GOLDEN TEXT—In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.—Proverbs 3:6.

Strength of personality apart from good character will not assure success but will, on the other hand, cause only intensified failure and disaster. We may even add divine promises of blessing which are given on condition of right living, and the man of courage and strength without good moral or spiritual character will only dissipate both promise and power and will become what is even worse than a failure—a bad example and a leader of wickedness.

I. Opportunity and Treachery (vv. 26-28).

Opportunity misused may become a curse, but that is the result when a man takes what might be a blessing and turns it into a blight. The life of Jeroboam is a warning against such sinfulness and at the same time it offers us an occasion to encourage young people to make the most of their opportunities for the glory of God.

That which commended Jeroboam to Solomon was that he was a man of courage and industry (v. 28). That combination will carry a man or woman to unlimited heights. The world is so full of timid and lazy folk, that the one who has a heart of valor and a willingness to work hard stands out in bold relief. Every sensible employer knows that fact and is quick to lay hold of and advance such an individual. Times are hard and work is scarce, but opportunity still knocks at the door of the boy or girl, man or woman who is brave and diligent.

The sad thing was that there was treachery in the heart of Jeroboam. Had he been willing to wait God's time he would have received all that he did ultimately receive and more, but his strength of personality did not include good character, and he at once began to plot against the king who had given him his chance to develop and advance. Let us teach our young people to be loyal and true, as well as to be brave and ambitious.

II. Promise and Condition (vv. 29-31, 37-39).

God had reached the end of His patience with Solomon. He who had begun on his knees in the house of God, seeking wisdom that he might rule his people aright, had come to the end of his life in apostasy and in wicked indulgence of the wishes of his heathen wives. Through His prophet Ahijah, God made known the purpose to divide the kingdom into ten tribes and two—a separation which knew no reunion while Israel was in the land.

Jeroboam was promised the ten tribes with the assurance of the great blessing which had been given to David, but this was definitely on the condition that he would "hearken—walk—do—keep" (v. 38) God's statutes. The fact that he failed only emphasizes the folly and wickedness of the man, for he went on his way to destruction in spite of opportunity and blessing. Men are doing the same thing today. Oh, that we teach this lesson might be enabled to stop some such prodigal on this coming Lord's Day.

III. Danger and Exile (v. 40).

Although Jeroboam in accordance with God's promise did ultimately come to his throne, it was by way of danger and a flight into Egypt. Solomon determined to destroy him and Jeroboam had to flee into exile. If he had gone God's way to the throne and had abided God's time, he might have spared himself both danger and exile in a heathen land. Perchance some one who reads these lines is just now languishing in the exile of an Egypt of despair because he has failed to obey God. To such a one we say, do not follow Jeroboam who went from exile on into greater sin and sorrow. Turn back now, seek God in confession and contrition, and if need be, in salvation. Get back to God's way and enjoy His blessing.

In making application of the lessons learned from the life of Jeroboam, let us not fail to point out that all down through the historical records he is referred to repeatedly as the man "who made Israel to sin." "Jeroboam's sins were not the sins of a common man. It is only kings, and kings' counselors, and popes, and bishops, and ministers, and elders, and such like, who can sin and make nations and churches and congregations to sin. But they can do it. And they are doing it every day. The commonest and meanest man among us has more than enough of this terrible power of both sinning himself and making other men to sin" (Alexander Whyte).

To Be Saved
When a man is saved he is saved from something that does him harm. But that isn't all. He is saved to something that is good for him and everybody he comes in contact with.

AROUND THE HOUSE

Items of Interest to the Housewife

Washing Artificial Silk.—Artificial silk curtains are easy to wash, but it is wise to use tepid water to which a little salt has been added to avoid the risk of the color running. Methylated spirit mixed with the rinsing water will help to retain the characteristic glossiness and the curtains should be ironed while still damp.

For Yellowed Knife Handles.—If the handles of knives become yellow soak them in peroxide for four hours, then place out of doors in the sun.

Removing Whitewash.—To remove whitewash from windows, rub with a cloth dipped in hot vinegar.

Mother Should Manage.—Youngsters should not be allowed to manage their money at first, while wisdom and character are still developing. Better to increase the pocket money and make them responsible for small things such as stockings, ties. After about two years the young people will have gradually learned how to manage for themselves.

Separating Covers.—When jam-pot covers become glued together, do not soak in water, but pass a hot iron over them with a thin paper laid between. They will then separate easily, though the gum will remain intact.

Refreshing White Paint.—White paint which has gone yellow should be cleaned with a solution made by mixing a handful of ordinary whitening with a pint of water.

For Polishing Glass.—Old linen is better than cotton. Newsprint paper may be used successfully.

Clean Ice Trays.—Each week wash the ice tray with a baking soda solution. This prevents the development of stale and musty odors in the ice cubes.

Keeping Mustard Fresh.—Mustard will keep fresh and moist much longer if a pinch of salt is added during the mixing.

Storing Honey.—Store honey in a warm, dry place. It should not be kept in the cellar or in a damp place as it will absorb moisture and ferment.

Sunday Night Menu.—A delightful simple menu for Sunday night is: Hot bacon sandwiches, fruit salad with whipped cream, brownies and ice coffee.

Favorite Recipe of the Week

KOOL-AID FLUFF DESSERT

2 level tablespoons Kool-Aid
¾ cup corn starch
1 tablespoon butter
¼ teaspoon salt

1 cup sugar
2 eggs
Juice ½ lemon
4 cups water

- Place sugar and 3 cups water in pan and bring to boil.
- To this add 1 cup cold water to which has been added the corn starch, egg yolks, salt, butter and lemon juice.
- Cook until thick, stirring constantly.
- Remove from fire and add Kool-Aid, mixing well. Then fold in stiffly beaten egg whites.—Adv.

QUICK QUOTES

CITIZENS' RESPONSIBILITY
"THE difficult task of retrenchment in government expenditures cannot be accomplished without the active interest, encouragement and support of the citizens of this country. If economies are to be employed by this government—if expenditures are to be reduced—it will be because such a sentiment has been created back home and the demands made upon the Congress for such a policy."—U. S. Senator Pat Harrison.



Pharaohs Also Had Refugees; Solved Problem With Slavery

CHICAGO.—Ancient Egypt, no less than the world today, had a refugee problem, Prof. Harold H. Nelson of the University of Chicago's Oriental institute has discovered.

Professor Nelson, field director of the epigraphic and architectural survey of the institute, made this disclosure on his return from Egypt where he has been directing work of deciphering records on the walls of the temples and palaces of Rameses III at Luxor.

The ancient Egyptians were faced with a refugee problem when peoples of neighboring countries were dispossessed by invading barbarians and attempted to overrun Egypt. These refugees were made slaves.

Dictators Held Sway.
"It is interesting to note historically," said Professor Nelson, "that these ancient governments were studying were dictatorships, though not of the totalitarian types of Germany and Italy."

In conflicts among the ancient states, people of less developed

countries usually "moved in on" more developed countries, Professor Nelson pointed out. Today, the trend is for highly developed, industrialized countries to seek to move in on less developed countries and exploit their resources.

"The motives, however, of the old and new dictators, it seems, were the same," said Professor Nelson. "They sought and seek plunder, to better their own conditions, to take over the good things the other countries have."

Propagandists Were Active.
Professor Nelson revealed that in the "old days," 1500 B. C., the same type of political propaganda practiced today was known and used. No record, for example, was publicized of defeats, and mistakes were carefully concealed.

"Rameses once admitted his army was defeated but said that he, personally turned the tide," commented Professor Nelson. "We have found records of the 'other side' and the same event takes on a new appearance. Rameses took a licking."

"The refugee problem of the ancients differed in another important respect from the situation today. Then there was no conflict of political ideology, as exists in Spain. There was no public sentiment on the subject. People were merely driven out of their countries by invaders, and superior numbers had more weight than today, when mechanical advantage looms so much more important.

Refugee Problems Created.
"Populations also were deliberately shifted and a refugee problem created in ancient countries also to break the national power of rival states. The Assyrians practiced this in the Eighth and Seventh centuries B. C.
"Other nations, notably the Romans, shifted populations for a double purpose: To reward or pension soldiers and at the same time garrison strategic border areas. This practice was carried on virtually up to the World War as evidenced by the Turks' shift of Circassians to defend the desert frontier against attacking Arab tribes."

Professor Nelson revealed that the inscriptions on the walls of the ruins at Luxor, when transcribed and annotated, will fill seven huge volumes. Four of these volumes are completed.

Comma Outweighs The Mere Period On Super Scales

PITTSFIELD, MASS.—The power behind a mosquito's bite is the punch of a super-lightweight, an exclamation point is four times heavier than a period, and there are about 2,300,000 grains of sugar per pound.

Such irrelevant information has arrived from weight studies by Dr. Harry F. Miller, General Electric microscopist, with super-sensitive scales, a microchemical balance.

The throbbing sting of the mosquito bite results from a small object indeed, according to Dr. Miller's figures. The mosquito's stinger weighs only .000018 of a gram, or .0000006 of an ounce.

Punctuation is also lightweight matter. Dr. Miller's measurements disclose that a period weighs only .0000001 of an ounce. This comma (,) is twice as heavy and an exclamation point weighs all of .0000003 of an ounce.

Steamer Travel Was Big Adventure in Old Days

Among the objects seen by visitors to the Maritime museum of Gothenburg, Sweden, is a steamship ticket issued in 1858. It contains these regulations:

"Each passenger will be furnished the following rations weekly: Seven pounds of ship's bread, two pounds of salt pork, two and one-quarter pounds of flour, one pound of salt herring, and a daily ration of one can of water for drinking and washing purposes. These rations are furnished from the ship's supplies, but each passenger must furnish his own butter, sugar, mustard, syrup, pepper, and vinegar. Each passenger is responsible for bringing his own bed clothing and tin dishes for eating, drinking, and washing purposes. The ship's master has the right to withhold water rations until the promenade deck has been swept and cleaned each day by the passengers."

KELLOGG LEADS AGAIN..!

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Your Heart in Your Work
If your job isn't more than wheeling a wheelbarrow, wheel it so the boss will think there's a motor under it.—Unknown.

Living Up to Faith
'Tis not the dying for a faith that's so hard; 'tis the living up to it that is so difficult.—William Makepeace Thackeray.

In Chicago

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There COMES a MOMENT

By ELINOR MAXWELL

ARCADIA HOUSE PUBLICATIONS—WNU SERVICE

CHAPTER XII—Continued

Lelia took the yellow slip from Mary's hand, and read Balianci's farewell to arms. "It's just what I expected would happen," she commented, "after the little talk he and I had last night."

"Little talk? When? Where?" Lelia told Mary of the previous night's conversation.

Mary was silent for a second; then in a low voice, "I was terribly depressed last night, Lelia. Jerome Taylor had just asked me to go to Florida with him, and I was so shocked, so stunned by it all, that when I came home and found Balianci here . . ."

"Oh, Mary! I tried to tell you about Taylor, too! He's been nothing but a roue all his life!"

Mary leaned back against her pillow, her eyes closed. "I've been an awful fool, Lelia," she confessed.

"Yes, darling, you have," Lelia agreed unflatteringly. "I wouldn't mention any of this to Linnie. We're sailing day after tomorrow. There's no need for her to be told. And now you'll be able to settle down to writing."

"Oh, I wouldn't think of telling Aunt Linnie—ever! But, Lelia, I'm afraid my writing's gone on the rocks. I'm just no good at it, that's all."

"Don't say that, Mary. Nobody could write under the conditions that have been smothering you for the past two months. Wait till Linnie and I sail. You'll have the apartment to yourself then, darling; and you won't be seeing any more of Balianci and Jerome Taylor."

"Maybe you're right, Lelia. Maybe this is my chance to do my stuff! In fact, I was working up a plot while lying here waiting for you to wake up."

Within an hour after she and Lelia had finished breakfast, Mary had written her father a letter, secured a money-order, and posted them together to Hawkinsville.

Judge and Mrs. Byfield were giving a farewell lunch for Aunt Linnie at one, but there were several hours to spend between now and then, and Mary decided to walk to Central Park, sit on a bench, and make a mental outline of the plot which had conceived itself in her mind earlier that morning.

The air was brisk, and a mid-March sun shone valiantly through the clouds. Invigorated by her walk, happy beyond words to have sent her father a money-order of such substantial proportions, relieved though humiliated by the outcome of last night's happenings, she soon found a bench on a quiet path in the park, and sat down to think. "Imitation of an author creating a plot," she told herself sarcastically; but, nevertheless, found that a story was actually brewing in her mind. Finally, so enthralled by its intricacies, and wishing to set down its situations in black and white, she extracted a pencil from her purse, and began making notes on the covering of a package of face powder she had just bought.

When Mary hastily glanced at her watch it was a quarter past twelve! The morning had flown by as if on wings. She leapt from the bench, and started swiftly towards Aunt Linnie's apartment, eight blocks away. She must dress and be at the Colony by one.

The luncheon lasted, as might have been expected, until half past three. Mary sat grudgingly through it all. She was impatient to be off, to get to work; but she, Aunt Linnie's niece, of all people, could not be the first to make a move. Finally, by mutual consent, the party came to an end.

Mary, having made her proper adieux all around, started toward the apartment on foot. She felt dulled from having eaten so much food in the middle of the day, and she wanted exercise in the fresh air to put her mind back on a working basis.

Once home, she took a shower, and slipped into her woolly bathrobe. "I believe I'll call up Mr. Buchanan," she said to herself as the icy water from the shower poured over her body. "He's willing to see me again and talk over my so-called literary work, and now that a plot is actually percolating through my mind, it might be best to accept that luncheon invitation for Saturday."

Ten minutes later, she was on the telephone, Miss Hickenlooper at the other end. "Miss Hickenlooper," she began, that feeling of inferiority which the woman's voice always inspired in her now flooding through her mind, "this is Mary Loring. May I—would it be possible—for me to talk to Mr. Buchanan for a moment?"

It was, apparently, not so difficult, after all, for within a very brief moment, Phil Buchanan's voice said, "Hello, Ma—Loring! How are you?"

"I'm all right," Mary replied, her self-possession having returned. "How's Oscar?"

"Oscar's swell now. All his heavens

have left him. Did you get my note? Are you lunching with me Saturday?"

"Yes, I . . ."

"All right. That's fine. I'll be waiting for you at the Brevoort at one."

And without the formality of a good-by, he hung up.

Mary regarded, for an instant, the telephone instrument still clutched in her hand; then, with a smile, placed it slowly on its hook. "Well," she told herself, "he certainly doesn't waste words! Maybe that's because he has to pay five cents apiece for them when he buys them!"

Aunt Linnie and Lelia were being speeded on their way. A noisy crowd had come to the boat to see them off, and cocktails were being drunk; hasty kisses exchanged. Their stateroom, with the double beds, and yellow



Aunt Linnie and Lelia were being speeded on their way.

low silk curtains bedecking the port-holes, was filled to capacity with flowers and books, boxes of candy and baskets of fruit.

Lelia, looking swank in a jaunty hat of dark blue and suit of blue to match, pulled Mary to one side. Three incomparable orchids perched gaily on one lapel of her jacket. "Mary," she whispered, "I simply must tell someone! Jim sent these orchids to me!" She was dewy-eyed with excitement; lovelier than Mary had ever seen her.

Aunt Linnie caught Mary in her embrace. "Good-by, Mary, my dear little girl. Have a good time, darling, and write your silly little head completely off, if you like. But remember, my dear, Aunt Linnie still thinks you're far, far too pretty to get yourself in a dither about plots."

Phil Buchanan was sitting at a table near a glass door in the Brevoort cafe when Mary arrived.

He saw her, looking very spring-like and smart in her green wool suit, as she approached his table. "Hello there," he said, rising from his chair as if the action were something of an effort. "You're late. I thought you'd stood me up, or whatever the expression is. Sit down. And what'll you have to drink? I've just meandered through three high-balls."

"Nothing, thank you," Mary returned, sitting down. "I had to goloop up an 'old fashioned' while bidding my aunt and Lelia bon voyage. They sailed for the West Indies at noon, and, naturally, quite a party was held in honor of their departure. Then, everybody seemed to think we ought to wave to them till they'd practically disappeared from view. That's why I'm late."

Phil grinned at her. "All right, Miss Mary Loring. All is forgiven. Now let's order some food. I haven't had nourishment for hours."

Their order given, Phil got out his usual crushed package of cigarettes, and offered Mary one.

"No," she replied. "I can't smoke and think right now; and I gathered from your letter that you wanted to give me a proper call-down today."

Buchanan regarded her with amused eyes. "Yes, I do."

"Well, go ahead! I'm prepared for the worst! The stuff I've been handing in is tripe. You're disappointed in me and . . ."

"Yes, I'm disappointed in you, but I still have enough faith in your ability to want you to keep on trying. Listen—those last two stories were—trash! You've fallen down terribly since you did 'At Sea.' In fact, it's hard to believe the same person wrote 'Their Son' and 'Concerning Anne.' What's the matter, Mary? Been too busy running around New York? You know, you can't be a socialite and an author at the same time."

Mary looked down at the table, the dark curtain of her eyelashes hiding the tears that were near the surface. "I hate him," she was thinking, stung by his words, "yet maybe he's right. Maybe he's trying to help me!" Aloud, she said, "Perhaps I'll be able to do better

work now. I'm to have Aunt Linnie's apartment while she and Lelia are on the cruise, and I shan't be going out at all."

"Well, that ought to help," Buchanan replied dryly. "Have you written anything since I last saw you?"

She raised her eyes to him. "I haven't exactly written anything," she finally said, "but I've formed an idea for a new story, and I've typed the outline."

"Got it with you? . . . Here's Ben with our shrimps."

"Yes, I have it here in my purse. I thought perhaps you—that you might . . ."

Mary took the two typed pages from her purse, and silently handed them to him. He unfolded the sheets, and, with a shrimp poised in mid-air, hurriedly began to scan them.

Several minutes of silence followed; then Phil Buchanan looked across the table at her. "You have something there, Mary," he said quietly. "You've really found yourself. That's an excellent plot—human, realistic, different enough to be fairly new."

"You really think it'll make a good story?"

"Not a good short story. Not a story for The National Weekly. But material for a novel."

"Oh," Mary replied, crestfallen. "I supposed it was too involved for a short story, but I'd hoped it'd please you sufficiently to . . ."

"It pleases me enormously," Buchanan broke in. "It's great stuff, but we never publish serials—and that's what this should develop into. After that, book publication. After that, Hollywood production, perhaps. You know, Mary, there are far bigger opportunities for this tale than mere publication in The National Weekly. Now, if your style of writing just measures up to the grand plot you've conceived, you'll have a sure-fire hit on your hands."

"But won't it take me ages to write a full-length novel?" Mary asked, thinking of the all-important matter of working against time—of making money in a hurry.

"Not necessarily," Buchanan replied. "Your outline having been created will facilitate matters; and you say your aunt and Lelia Ormsby have flitted to the South, and you'll have the apartment to yourself for several weeks."

Mary nodded. "At least four. Maybe longer. They're thinking of leaving the ship at Jamaica, if they find they like it awfully well, and staying there a while."

"Well, even four weeks is a lot of time, if you'll only make the best of it," Phil said, looking ridiculously serious, businesslike and boyish all at once. "Make up your mind to cut out the frivolity. Go to bed early. Get up early. Stick to your typewriter at least six hours a day, and forget New York's a swell town in which to have a good time."

"Maybe I can do it!" Mary exclaimed, too excited to eat. "Maybe I really can do it!"

"And maybe Aunt Linnie'll decide to lengthen her stay in the West Indies!" Buchanan offered lazily. "If she does, well—so much the better! You haven't touched your food, Mary. Go on and eat! Don't ever, no matter what happens, let genius spoil your appetite!"

"I am rather excited," Mary confessed, and cut into her steak.

"So am I."

"You?"

Phil grinned at her. "Because my first glowing opinion of your ability hasn't had to be thrown into

the heap of lost hopes. When your first story came in, I went about telling everybody in the office I'd made a find; but, later, when I read 'Their Son' and 'Concerning Anne,' I was a little stymied, as you would say. I thought I'd fallen down as a hunting dog in search of rare game. Now, I believe I'm about to be vindicated."

Mary smiled at him. "Your liking my outline's made me forget everything else in the world! I'm going to get busy on it the minute I reach home."

CHAPTER XIII

Mary wrote all that evening, and far into the morning. Now freed of the loathsome complex that she must marry somebody, now spurred on to new literary ambitions by Philip Buchanan's approval of her outline, and temporarily relieved of financial worries, she had started her novel with a light heart and a clear head. Phil Buchanan had given her any number of valuable suggestions; she remembered them all, and put them into execution.

Situation after situation presented itself, and satisfactorily worked out. Word after word. Page after page. "Storm on the Mountain" was coming to life!

Physically exhausted, yet mentally elated to an almost abnormal degree, Mary glanced at the chromium and blue timepiece on the mantel. It was three o'clock in the morning. "Perhaps I'd better stop," she told herself. "Mr. Buchanan said not to write too long at a stretch in the beginning, or my thoughts would go sluggish on me. And I've been at it since eight o'clock last night!"

She piled her typed sheets together in numerical succession, covered her typewriter, and turned out the lights. Everything could be left just as it was, ready for work on the coming day.

The next few days flew swiftly by, undisturbed by outside interests, the apartment devoid, hour after hour, of all sound except for the tap-tap of Mary's typewriter. Then, on Wednesday morning, came a telephone call from Philip Buchanan. "Thought I'd call up and see how you're getting on with 'Storm on the Mountain,'" he said without preamble.

"Oh, hello, Mr. Buchanan," Mary returned. "Why, I believe it's going along fairly well. I've finished four chapters."

"What? Really? Well, I'd call that swell! I'd like to read them."

"Would you—honestly?" "Yes, I want to see if you've introduced your characters properly, and if you're bringing out the high spots of those opening chapters with the force that you should. Are you doing anything tonight? Will you have dinner with me, and go over the chapters afterwards?"

Mary hesitated. "Go over the chapters?" But where? She couldn't read them to him in a restaurant! Did he mean Aunt Linnie's apartment or his own? And would her mother approve? Yet, this was New York, not Hawkinsville, and it would be silly and provincial to go "prissy" on this man who usually acted as if he positively disliked her. "Yes," she finally replied, "I'd like to have dinner with you tonight, and it's generous of you to want to help me with the novel."

"All right," Buchanan replied. "I'll tell Spike to scare up something for us to eat, and I'll drop around for you at seven."

And as usual, he hung up without the formality of a good-by.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Dogs Learn Easily to Solve Problems Of Great Variety of Would-Be Masters

This may sound very strange, but it's true, none the less, and you can stop off at the little place on St. Clair street and rent a dog for any possible purpose, relates Jerry Greene in the Chicago Daily News.

You can rent a dog, and a fancy one, for a stroll along the avenue on a nice Sunday afternoon. You can hire a bird dog for a day's hunting and you can name your breed. You can get a dog to keep around the house for a couple of weeks to impress somebody—one Chicago business man rents dogs to show his friends how well he can handle animals. You can rent a dog to watch a car, a baby or a wife if necessary.

This all began five years ago, and today the man whose grandfather established the training kennels, where the dogs are rented, claims to be the only person in the United States who does a commercial business in dog-leasing.

The commercial photographers began it. They demanded dogs to pose for advertising photographs. Now a dog draws from \$25 to \$100 for posing for a portrait. Then the kidnaping scare came along, and people began to want to rent watch dogs.

Then there were fashion shows and other special occasions where an individual or a group needed a spirited pup for show purposes. Of course the bulk of the shop's business is in training dogs for obedience, for protection or for show purposes. But the rental trade has grown rapidly.

Each dog is trained to obey the person holding the leash, but the dogs seem to know their business and soon learn their temporary masters. When one job is done the dog can go along to a new master without difficulty.

One big St. Bernard has an unusual job, at the rate of \$50 a month. The dog used to be a kidnap guard, but today he reclines behind a bar in a tavern, trained to jump at the throat of the next person who enters the place and shouts "hands up!"

Horseshoe-Shaped Temples
Long before horseshoes were nailed over doors and on the bows of ships to ward off bad luck, the design had a religious significance in various parts of the Orient. In the Rajputana region of India there stand several Hindu temples built in the shape of a horseshoe.

ASK ME ANOTHER ?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

The Questions

- When a gun is fired, do you see the flash or hear the report first?
- What is the difference between an immigrant and an emigrant?
- Where are the Plains of Abraham?
- What is a prestidigitator?
- Define equilibrium in one word.
- Who was Mollie Pitcher?
- Where does ambergris, used largely in perfume, come from?
- Who built the Hanging Gardens of Babylon?
- Has a robot umpire been invented?
- What is German silver?

The Answers

- The flash. Light travels faster than sound.
- An immigrant enters a place, and an emigrant leaves a place.
- Quebec.

Strange Facts

Undersea Painters 9-Day Railroad Thwarting Thunder

SEVERAL European artists, dressed in divers' suits and using weighted equipment and thick oil colors that do not run when in contact with water, have painted pictures while standing on the bottom of the sea, sometimes 50 feet below the surface.

The world's longest continuous railroad journey today is on the Trans-Siberian Express between Moscow and Vladivostok, Russia. Although the distance is only 5,812 miles, the running time is 8 days and 21 hours.

After 12 centuries, the house-leek, *Sempervivum tectorum*, a common evergreen plant, still is grown on roofs in many villages of several European countries to protect the houses from thunder.

About 50 years ago, a number of barbershops in New York city sold advertising space on their ceilings.—Collier's.



By burning 25% slower than the average of the 15 other of the largest-selling brands tested—slower than any of them—CAMELS give smokers the equivalent of

5 Extra Smokes per pack

COSTLIER tobaccos and the longest, happiest smoke! Isn't that what you want in a cigarette? Note 3 facts revealed by scientific tests on 16 of the largest-selling brands:

- CAMELS were found to contain MORE TOBACCO BY WEIGHT than the average for the 15 other of the largest-selling brands.
- CAMELS BURNED SLOWER THAN ANY OTHER BRAND TESTED—25% SLOWER THAN THE AVERAGE TIME OF THE 15 OTHER OF THE LARGEST-SELLING BRANDS! By burning 25% slower, on the average, Camels give smokers the equivalent of 5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!
- In the same tests, CAMELS HELD THEIR ASH FAR LONGER than the average time for all the other brands.

Consider Camel's economy—enjoy the delicate taste and fragrance of Costlier tobaccos—another Camel bonus! Camels are America's first choice for PLEASURE, ECONOMY!



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As You Do The enjoyment of rights should rest on the performance of duties.—Theodore Roosevelt.
Truth as Bait Falsehood is never so successful as when she baits her hook with truth.



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Broadlands News

J. F. DARNALL, Editor and Publisher.
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Big City Boosters

Although Chicago now ranks as the second city in America and sixth in the world in population, a new drive for further greatness is being launched on a scale that promises to be unprecedented even for that marvel of modern progress.

The campaign is being organized through the Chicago Association of Commerce, which for 35 years has been the most potent force behind the city's amazing development. A special committee of nine outstanding leaders will direct a sweeping survey of the city's needs, and formulate policies and a program for the attainment of the objectives to be sought, according to Fred J. Ashley, an executive of the organization.

These objectives will doubtless lie along lines similar to those pursued by civic bodies of smaller cities and towns, including the extension of trade territory, the expansion of industrial activities, the improvement of municipal facilities, and many others.

Chicago has suffered from unfavorable publicity, much of which was unjust or concerned conditions which have been largely corrected. It now proposes to stress its good points, of which no city has more. In this it is setting a fine example for lesser communities, including our own.

High Court Rulings

Several important rulings of general interest were made during the session of the United States Supreme Court which recently closed, including the following:

1. Sit-down strikes are high-handed proceedings without a shadow of legal right, and employers do not have to reinstate employees who participate in them.
2. The Federal government can tax salaries of state employees, and the states can tax salaries of Federal employees.
3. A state must give equal educational advantages to white and Negro students.
4. Private power companies have no legal right to challenge the constitutionality of the Federal power program.
5. Restrictions on the amount of major farm products that may be marketed are constitutional. (This apparently reverses the ruling which invalidated the original AAA.)
6. Prior membership in the Communist party is not a sufficient reason for deporting an alien.

During the session Felix Frankfurter succeeded the late Justice Benjamin N. Cardozo, and William O. Douglas succeeded Justice Louis D. Brandies, retired. Four of the nine present members of the court—Black, Reed, Frankfurter and Douglas—have been appointed by President Roosevelt.

The Dominion of Canada is the world's largest source of platinum.

Cabbages grow to a height of 15 feet on the island of Jersey in the English channel.

Every prisoner on Alcatraz island works eight hours a day, six days a week.

American Hotels

The first hotel of any pretensions in the United States was the City Hotel in New York, opened in 1794, but it was naturally a crude affair compared with the magnificent hostleries of the present. There were few comforts in American hotels prior to the Civil war.

In 1854 the famous Parker House in Boston had no water faucets above the kitchen floor, and the only bath tubs were in the basement. Rooms were unheated, with straw mattresses in summer and featherbeds in winter. Each room was furnished with a bowl and pitcher, one towel and a cake of yellow soap. One of the posted rules warned guests not to wear their boots in bed.

The Tremont Hotel, also in Boston, is said to be the first to provide single rooms for guests. In the early days two or more guests always shared the same bedroom.

But the best old-time hotels supplied a wide variety of food. An early bill of fare of the Murray Hill, New York, has been preserved which shows 73 dishes on the menu for breakfast. At the opening dinner at the Maxwell House in Nashville in 1869, there were 22 hot entrees and 14 kinds of wild game, including boned wild boar's head, saddle of venison, Tennessee coon and Kentucky 'possum.

Today the hotel business is the nation's seventh largest industry, employing more than half a million persons and serving more than 200 million guests annually.

An Artist Inventor

On October 1, 1832, Samuel F. B. Morse, an American painter who had been studying the old masters in Europe, sailed from Havre, France, for New York. On the voyage he discussed with fellow passengers the properties of the electromagnet and the famous discovery of electro-magnetic induction by Faraday the year before.

As a result he got the idea that signals might be transmitted by means of electric sparks, and while still on shipboard he made rough drafts of the necessary apparatus, which he showed to his companions. It was not until 1836, however, that he completed an instrument that would work.

After many discouragements he finally succeeded in getting the government to build a telegraph line between Baltimore and Washington, which was used for the first time on May 24, 1844, to send the now historic message: "What hath God wrought?" From that time on the spread of telegraph lines was rapid, and Morse was acclaimed by the world as a benefactor of mankind.

He received the highest honors from foreign countries as well as his own, and in 1858 ten European nations joined in an appropriation of \$80,000 in recognition of the benefits conferred by his invention.

Morse died April 2, 1872, in New York, where a bronze statue in his honor was erected in Central Park.

Fashion, Dust, and Tears

Fashion dictates of the gay nineties received an unlooked for jolt in 1894 when the manager of an Illinois telephone company objected to the long skirts of the switchboard operators. He declared that dust stirred up by them interfered with clear connections by clogging terminals, according to an account noted by research workers of the Federal Writers' Project, WPA., in compiling historical material about the State. The operators were ordered to wear dresses that cleared the floor by three inches. Indignation and copious tears followed, but the order stood.

Sidelights

Juan Rivers, 8, was accepted as a witness in Federal court at San Juan, P. R., although he could not understand the meaning of an oath. When the judge asked him what would happen if he told a lie, young Juan replied: "I'll get warts."

The Rev. R. Anderson Jardine, who performed the marriage ceremony for the Duke of Windsor and Mrs. Simpson, is now in Hollywood, Calif., and is looking for an American pastorate. He is said to be considering offers from New York, Chicago and Dayton, O.

Raymond Orteig, famous hotel man who came to America as an immigrant boy from France, died recently in New York at the age of 67. He attained national prominence by providing the \$25,000 prize which Lindbergh won by his flight from New York to Paris.

Surrogate J. A. Foley of New York has declared former Justice Joseph F. Crater of the state supreme court legally dead. Crater disappeared mysteriously nine years ago, and his widow has married again. Litigation over his life insurance is in prospect.

Do You Know Illinois?

By Edward J. Hughes
Secretary of State

Q. Where and when was David Davis born?

A. The Rounds, Sassafras Neck, Cecil County, Maryland, March 9, 1815.

Q. When did Davis come to Illinois?

A. In 1835 he arrived in Peekin and opened a law office inserting an ad in the Sangamo Journal of Feb. 6, 1836 stating that he would "attend to any business of his profession in the courts of McLean, Tazewell, Peoria and Putnam Counties."

Q. Where did Davis next move?

A. To Bloomington in November, 1836.

Q. What were the physical properties of Bloomington in 1836?

A. 500 inhabitants, two meeting houses, two steam saw mills, seven stores, two taverns, two grog-shops, one log jail with one inhabitant.

Q. What were Davis' political beliefs?

A. He was a whig of the old school in favor of a U. S. National Bank, protective tariff and vast internal improvements.

Q. When was Davis first a candidate for public office?

A. He ran for State's Attorney for the eighth judicial district in 1839 and was defeated by the Democrat David B. Campbell.

Q. In what public office did Davis first serve?

A. He was elected to the General Assembly in 1844.

Q. Who were the "big five" of the legal horseback circuit in central Illinois in the 1840's?

A. Abraham Lincoln, David Davis, Stephen T. Logan, John T. Stuart and E. D. Baker.

Q. What was Davis' estimate of Lincoln as disclosed in a letter written in 1844?

A. "Lincoln is the best stump speaker in the State. Shows the want of early education, but has great powers as a speaker."

Q. When was Davis elected judge?

A. In 1848 he was elected to the bench in the Eighth Circuit.

Mrs. Edith Rosewell, testifying in her separation suit at Birmingham, Eng., said that her husband had spoken only four words a day to her for 34 years.

What's New

Silver steel, a new alloy which resists sea water corrosion, has been developed at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Special sun-resisting rubber has been produced, which will greatly prolong the life of automobile tires.

A California scientist has transmitted sounds over a beam of light from an ordinary electric flashlight bulb.

By a new system of air conditioning a tenant pays for the amount of cold water used, as shown by a meter.

French engineers have produced a light automobile which will run more than 50 miles on a gallon of gasoline.

Interesting Notes

A Los Angeles man has a collection of more than 100,000 railroad, bus and streetcar tickets.

Miss Mabel Stark of El Monte, Calif., is regarded as America's foremost woman animal trainer.

A Coggon, Ia., man has boomed business at his garage by accepting farm products in exchange for mechanical work.

At a public dance hall in Japan, patrons are required to register their names, addresses and occupations.

A 75-pound catfish caught on a troutine in the Meramac river near St. Louis provides a dinner for 50 persons.

Fifteen-year-old King Peter of Yugoslavia has entered the military college of his army for military training.

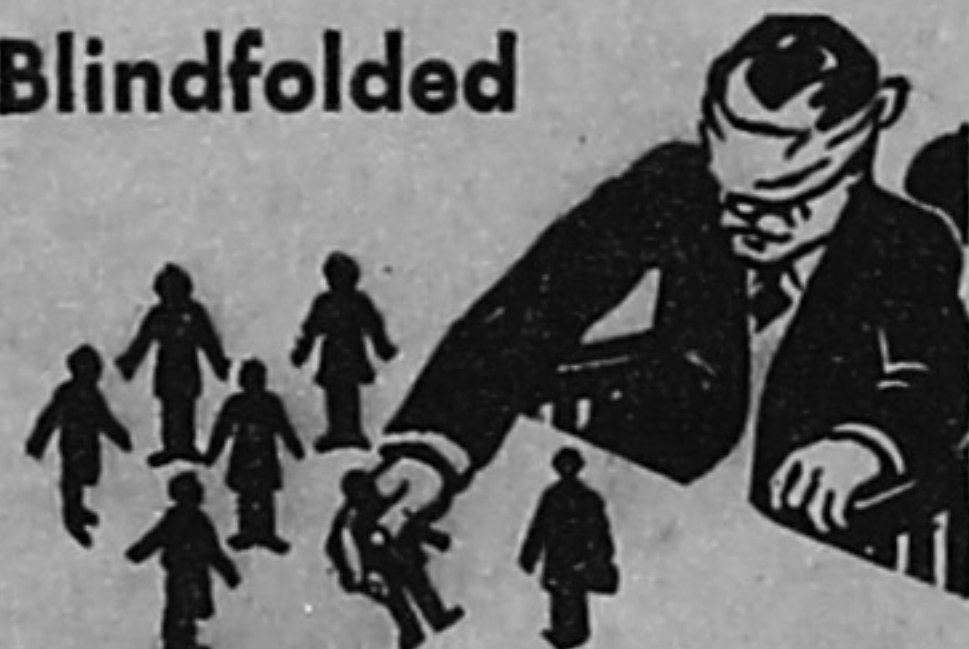
Two men who were found hidden behind a mail box in Oakland, Calif., by police, explained that they had been playing hide and seek with their wives.

A post office in Passaconaway, N. H., which claims to be the smallest in the world, measures only four feet nine inches by three feet eight inches.

Hitching her husband to a plow, for want of a mule, Mrs. T. Humphries of Juniper, Ga., carried on the work of their farm successfully.

An eagle swooped down and attacked Dorothy Stallings, 13, at her mountain home near Cumberland, Md., inflicting severe scratches on her head before her screams frightened it away. The bird was later killed by the girl's father after it had settled in a nearby field.

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Mohammedans have little to talk about, as their religion forbids criticism of the weather.

The United States imports 1,000,000 pounds of split bamboo from the Far East every year.

A cat playing with a cigarette lighter set fire to the home of Fred W. Prior in Boston.

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'What Kind of A Girl—'

By MARY ARMSTRONG
(Released by Associated Newspapers
WNU Service.)

SUCH a plain little wren she was that it seemed a pity for the girls to tease her so much. She was small and meek and her hair was straight and ash blonde and the only time her face had any color in it was when one of the office girls razed her about boys, and then her whole face would mantle with rebellious color, almost as though in unison with the blazing thoughts she controlled so well.

Sally Travis was the worst hector of all. Sally, who had not one beau but a dozen at a time, to stop and hector poor mousy little Mary Jane White, who somehow was never called "Mary" by any one in that vast office, but simply prim, proper "Miss White."

Miss White didn't go to lunch till last; she was forever finishing up some extra work for some one so that some one might "make" a luncheon date, and about three nights a week she worked overtime at night so that somebody might get away early for pleasure or what not. And today she had looked wistfully after Sally as she ran liting to meet Don for lunch. Wistfully, because suddenly little Miss White was weary and very tired of being the office goat.

Because men who had loved Sally were rarely inclined to notice sober, sedate, mousy little girls . . . even on the rebound. For Sally invariably "let them out" as the saying goes, as soon as a more eligible man appeared on the horizon!

Once, long ago, Sally had in a wild burst of generosity invited Miss White to go on a party with a crowd of her friends and at first it almost seemed as though Miss White were going to accept; she looked so happy she seemed almost pretty. Then Sally had said with characteristic mischievousness: "Of course, this isn't a tame affair, Miss White! We dress and dance and, uh, you know!" and Miss White looked her levelly in the eyes and said: "I suppose you mean it's a petting party, Miss Travis?" and sarcasm dripped from every word as Sally assured her that she never went on any tame affairs. Miss White's slow, regretful refusal brought a sting of color to Sally's face as she made some sort of muttering retort that drained all the wild-rose blush from Miss White's face and brought forth the only reply the office had ever known her to make under fire. It was simply: "I'm afraid I'm not the kind of girl you're looking for for this party, Miss Travis!" and it was just exactly like Sally Travis to pick up that phrase, misquote it and derive the priggish, prim defense slogan of every unloved, unsought girl: "Not that kind of girl!"

Sally was telling Don, now, about Mary Jane. She was drawing a word picture of a prim, prudish, unlovely old maid and Don listened in amazement; surely she couldn't mean that quiet, sober, refined little girl who worked in his department? Why, she seemed like a regular scout. But Don did not say that to Sally; he remained discreetly silent and let the much-made-up Miss Travis rave on.

Two nights later Don came back for some forgotten papers and stopped in amazement to see Mary Jane bent over a desk covered with papers. It was almost seven and she hadn't gone home yet! He felt furious with the management for this oversight and paused to speak to the busily working girl.

"Oh, yes, Miss Travis had a dinner date so I agreed to finish these for her." It was said with no effort toward martyrdom or self-pity. "Look here, did Miss Travis leave all that work for you? Why I sent that through to her early this morning!" he exclaimed. Don removed hat and coat and, against Miss White's indignant protests, collected half the extra work and, plunging into it, finished it before 7:30, just as Mary Jane finished her half.

It seemed natural enough, then, for them to go out and find a luncheon, and over the delicious fried chicken and waffles, became better acquainted.

The soft, shaded table light cast a warm, pink glow to Mary Jane's face, and her hair, simply knotted at the back of her head, seemed somehow so much more dignified and feminine than the sheared, clipped heads of the other office girls. And she wore a lacy collar and cuff set with her simple flannel dress and for the first time in his life, Don was struck with the loveliness of a truly feminine girl. He became animated, eager; did his best to be charming and interesting, and when he bade Miss White good night, after the movie they had later attended, he went home walking on air—elated over having discovered a girl who could fill the place his mother had filled in his life. Why, Miss White was a real little lady!

"Aren't you afraid, Miss White, that Wilbur will think you that sort of girl?" asked Sally, the light of the tormenter in her eye as Sally prepared to go to lunch with Don.

"There's no danger," challenged Don's icy, even voice from the hallway, "of any one mistaking Miss White for your type of girl, Miss Travis!" and Sally stared at him with furious, enraged eyes as he calmly took Mary Jane's arm and went softly down the hall!

Meat and Drink

By OSCAR EKLUND
(Released by Associated Newspapers
WNU Service.)

LUCIA simply couldn't resist the temptation to stand for a while before the gorgeously decorated windows of the building which she had been in such haste to reach. She had boarded the 7:30 downtown car in order to be among the first to enter the doors, yet here she stood transfixed as usual by the beauty displayed in the windows. Standing in bold relief was an old Chinese vase; Lucia knew nothing of its value—that its reign mark showed it to be a genuine Ming—but she did know that its old green enamel against that background of dark blue drapery was a thing of beauty which satisfied some need within her. A jolly, fat, round pewter bowl, of which she was particularly fond, was still there, and a duck of an old tea-caddy with brass handles and an ivory knob; some wonderful goblets—Jacobite had she but known it—a pink luster tea-set and an old sampler with exquisite stichery. How she loved them all! She had formed the habit of coming to these windows every time she had occasion to visit this downtown section.

Time had flown faster than she realized and so it was that upon reaching the offices of the building she found five men ahead of her. The switchboard operator nodded to them one by one to enter a door marked "Private." While Lucia waited each one of the five came out of the inner room within five minutes of his entrance.

"He wants a man," the girl at the switchboard told her when she asked to see the manager about the position advertised.

"I know, but you see I'm going to try to persuade him that I'm just the person he needs," said Lucia with the friendly, confidential manner that had won her friends ever since she was three years old. "That is," she coaxed, "if you'll only let me see him."

The girl seemed appreciative if dubious. She motioned for Lucia to enter the private office, however, saying, "Good luck to you, dearie, but take it from me, he's no easy mark."

"I came to see about your ad," began Lucia, "for a salesperson in your art shop."

"How did you get in here?" barked a voice from behind a big desk. "I advertised for a man and that—that girl at the board knows it. She's paid to keep people out of here and this is the way she does it." The voice had grown more and more irritable as Lucia made no move toward the door.

"But you really don't know how badly I want to work for you and I thought perhaps if I made you understand you'd let me try."

"Work for me? Why for me any more than for someone else, I'd like to know? I never hire women when I can help it. They can't appreciate things that they don't own."

"Oh, but I do," cried Lucia. "I love your shop," she went on passionately. "Your windows have been just—just—meat and drink to me."

If nothing else Lucia had captured the attention of the manager and owner of the famous art shop.

"What do you mean, 'meat and drink'?" he asked curiously.

"Did you ever," inquired Lucia, "live in one little back room, with horrible red and green and yellow paper on the walls and with battered golden oak furniture and a view from the window of back stairways, milk bottles and grayish-white washings on clothes lines that are worked by pulleys?"

"That's why your windows are meat and drink to me. I love the soft colors of the draperies and the pottery. Of course I don't know the names of the old china and the beautiful glassware, but I could learn them quickly—really I could. There are art books there in the library and I could read them at night."

Lucia was breathless with emotion.

"How old are you?" he asked abruptly.

"Nineteen," said Lucia, her cheeks growing redder and her eyes brighter.

"You don't look it," said he meditatively. "It's the short hair and short skirts, I suppose. By the way, what makes you think you could suit me? I've a reputation of being a hard man to work for."

Lucia smiled in her friendly fashion.

"I've always felt that you must love your beautiful things in just the same way that I do," she said eagerly, "and people who love the same things always get along well together."

"If you really mean all that you've said—" he began.

"Oh, I do mean every word of it," interrupted Lucia fervently, "I—I think I've been starved for beautiful things."

"I can use you," was the terse reply.

"I did it," whispered Lucia joyously as she passed the friendly switchboard operator.

While sitting idly at the big desk the bachelor proprietor of the art shop was thinking that of all the women he had ever met in the 34 years of his life little Lucia, who had sought meat and drink in his windows, would make the ideal companion for his wanderings in far-off lands in search for the beauty that he loved.

Judgment

By HARRY HARRIS
(Released by Associated Newspapers
WNU Service.)

MYRTLE BLAKE was weary, cold and bitterly discouraged. Her three weeks in the big city, where work was supposed to be plentiful, had been nothing but disillusionment. Although having had no special training, she had been a successful saleslady for several years in her home town and knew she could sell any goods that women cared for; yet that did not seem to help her.

Now it was noon, so she could interview nobody else till after one o'clock; therefore she came again to this great public mart and waiting-room as she had done several times before. It was warm inside and she always liked to watch humanity hustle about intensely at its matters of small importance. There was a soda and lunch counter in the center with its row of patrons; people halted long enough to glance into the windows of the various shops that opened off the great central hall; radio and an orthophonic instrument tried vainly to out-scream each other; and amusing, cheerful pandemonium—an easy piece to forget one's very identity.

Unable to indulge in a soda herself, Myrtle watched those who could, and particularly the cashier who took their checks. In a cage, perched high on a stool, only her head and one hand were visible.

She had short, shining dark curls, a face of alabaster and roses, great dark eyes enhanced by heavily mascaraed lashes and faultlessly tweezed and penciled eyebrows. From the vividly carmined lips two straws led to a tall glass of rub something, held—oh, so daintily—by a snowy hand with sparkling rings, and five finger-nails that rivaled any nail-polish advertisement.

Each time that Myrtle had seen her it had been the same—at this time she evidently did her work with her other hand; she never seemed to remove the straws to speak, though her smile was radiant. She had for Myrtle a sort of odd fascination—like some kind of automatum with the straws as connecting rods between head and engine.

"Wonder how much she makes," mused Myrtle. "It must be fine to work in this building! To think of that be-painted what-is-it having a good job like this while I must trudge in vain and starve!"

The next day was no better and than a severe headache kept Myrtle in her bed most all the rest of the week. How miserable and lonely she felt! Really knowing nobody in the city and having only a bowing acquaintance with one or two in the house where she stayed.

A loose-fitting door separated her room from her neighbor's and sounds came through with annoying distinctness. The other's table stood right against this door so, each morning now, Myrtle was tantalized by the delicious fragrance of good coffee and she heard the crisp little noises of teeth biting into hot buttered toast. Then several nights this neighbor came in late and prepared for herself a cup of tea; she seemed fond of crunchy things like celery and shredded wheat biscuits. Sometimes she strummed a zither, very low, humming a lullaby. Myrtle grew to feel quite well acquainted with this woman, whom she had never even seen—she must be short, matronly and comfortable. The sense of her presence was energizing, somehow.

Sunday afternoon found Myrtle feeling a little better and anxiously searched the "help wanted" columns of the newspaper when there came a light tap on her door. "Come in!" she called.

"Miss Blake, I'm your neighbor, Mrs. Stead," said the tall, slender woman, pleasantly. "I had prepared to have my little boy with me today, but they can't bring him. As you and I are both alone, won't you please come in and have lunch with me? We ought to get acquainted, don't you think so?" Myrtle was only fearful she would display too plainly how thankful she felt. Her mental image of her neighbor was shattered, but the voice still belonged.

And so, here she was herself, crunching celery at that cheerful table! Over the leisurely meal the two girls exchanged confidences. Mrs. Stead expressed the belief that Myrtle could get a good position at a place she knew about. As to her own little son, she told of having tried so hard to work and keep a home for him since the father's death; how the effort had failed; she was now obliged to board him out with a distant relative.

Myrtle felt strangely drawn to this young woman whose thin face showed the marks of sorrow in spite of her engaging vivacity. Once or twice there was a fleeting, puzzling idea as of something vaguely familiar.

"Yes," said Mrs. Stead as Myrtle rose to return to her own room, "if you'll come with me tomorrow morning I'll introduce you to Mr. Wilms and I almost know he'll be glad to have you work for him—it's all ladies' wear." Then she added with a grimace, "Now I must get busy on my dolling-up process. How I detest it! You see, I work there, too, in the Public Mart. I'm cashier for the soda fountain."

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.

No diet has yet been devised to reduce a fat head.

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

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You'll always find me on the job!
(Except Monday and Thursday eve, when we close at 6:00)

Hair Cut	35c
(Ladies' Hair Cutting A Specialty)	
Hair Cut, Children under 12	25c
Shave	20c
Tonic	20c
Massage	35c
Neck Clip	10c
Shampoo	25c
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The Broadlands Community Club
Cordially Invites You to
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Every
Saturday Night**

The Shows Are Presented by the
BUTLER MOVIE COMPANY
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THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

BIG TOP

By ED WHEELAN

THE DAY AFTER MYRA'S TALK WITH JEFF BANGS....

DIS MORNIN' DE CIRCUS MAIL MAN DONE GIB ME DIS 'SPECIAL DELIB'RY' LETTAH FO YO', MISS MYRA, AN DEN AH PLUMB FO'GOT TO REMEMBAH!

WELL, I'LL FORGIVE YOU THIS TIME... "SPEED"

*MYRA, DEAR, THE DOCTOR SAYS MOTHER IS NOW OUT OF DANGER SO I'LL SOON BE ABLE TO JOIN THE SHOW AGAIN...

I was glad to get your letter, but sorry to hear that you're so worried about Alva - what do you suppose is the matter with her? - she behaves so well all last year. Also sorry to hear that "Dad" Sterling is still on the sick list - He's a wonderful old guy with a heart as big as a house. I adore as a house.

HOPE HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT SOON - GIVE MY BEST TO "FLIP" AND "BUTCH" AND THE REST OF THE GANG - I CANT TELL YOU, MYRA, HOW MUCH I'VE MISSED YOU, BUT, THANK HEAVEN, I'LL BE SEEING YOU SOON, DEAR - AS ALWAYS, HAL!!

I'VE MISSED YOU, TOO, HAL, DARLING - I WOULDN'T DARE TELL YOU HOW MUCH!!

SMACK

Frank Jay Markey Syndicate, Inc.

LALA PALOOZA - Hot News

By RUBE GOLDBERG

POOR SIS, POOR SIS - GETTIN' HERSELF HOOKED UP WITH THAT EMPTY DERBY, GONZALES WHAT WOULD MAMA SAY!

THERE GOES THE BELL - MAYBE IT'S A TELEGRAM FROM DETROIT ABOUT GONZALES!

SIGN DERE, MISTER

I'LL MAKE A CROSS-WRITIN' MAKES ME TIRED

"DEAR VINCE - GONZALES AN IMPOS-- LET'S SEF-I-M-P-O-S-T"

Frank Jay Markey Syndicate, Inc.

S'MATTER POP - Ever Handle Money This Way?

By C. M. PAYNE

POP, MAY I WISH I HAD A MILLION DOLLARS

OH, SURE!

'TAINT TOO MUCH TO WISH FOR, HUH?

OH, MY, NO!

HUH?

HOW COME THAT ENTHUSIASTIC LOOK ON THE YOUNG HOPEFUL'S COUNTEenance

OH, H, THAT?

HE'S HANDLING A MILLION DOLLARS BY PROXY!

Bell Syndicate - WNU Service.

MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

That Will Be Enough of That

IM GONNA LEARN YUH TO BAT IF HIT TAKES ALL DAY NOW GIT UP THAR AN' SOCK 'EM!

BOP

NOW MEBBE I BETTER LEARN YUH TO PLAY LEFT FIELD...

Lolly Gags

HAVE YOU EVER APPROXIMATED AS A WITNESS IN A SUIT BEFORE AND WHAT WAS THE NATURE OF THE SUIT?

IT WAS A HEARER TUBED WITH A SHAGGER BACK AND THE DABLINGS LITTLE WHITE COLLAR AND CUFFS!

Frank Jay Markey Syndicate, Inc.

POP - Understanding

By J. MILLAR WATT

I HOPE YOU REALIZE I AM GETTING MARRIED AS SOON AS THIS HOUSE IS BUILT!

YOU LEAVE IT TO ME, SIR -

- I'LL MAKE THE

JOB LAST AS LONG AS I CAN!

Bell Syndicate - WNU Service.

Cheerful News

FIVE DIE IN FACTORY BLAST	SCORE OF WORKERS TRAPPED IN MINE	POLICEMAN SHOT BY BANDIT	TRUCK DRIVER DIES IN CRASH
DELINQUENT TAX LIST GROWS	PLANE REPORTED MISSING, TWO DAYS LATE	NEGRO'S BREAK OPEN SAFE IN POSTOFFICE	SET DATE FOR HOME COMING WEEK

TAKING NO CHANCES

Jones - You don't talk much since you got married. What's changed you?

Smith - Well, you see my wife thinks I'm the smartest man on earth and I have to be careful what I say.

Paternalism Wanes

"Do you think our government is becoming paternalistic?"

"Certainly not," declared Senator Sorghum. "Collegiate influence has dispensed with references to 'dear old dad.' All you hear anything about now is 'Alma Mater.'"

Flowers for the Departed

"I am surprised to see you here. I thought you had passed away."

"Whatever made you think that?"

"Why, I heard some men on the street speaking well of you."

Defined

Soa (reading newspaper) - Dad, what is a stable government?

Dad - I guess it must be one that is run with horse sense.

FOLKS NEXT DOOR

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

TRAFFIC IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD CAME TO A COMPLETE STANDSTILL WHEN FRED PERLEY AND THE MAN ACROSS THE STREET, BACKING OUT OF THEIR DRIVEWAYS WHILE WAVING GOOD-BYE TO THEIR WIVES, LOCKED FENDERS

Bell Syndicate, Inc.

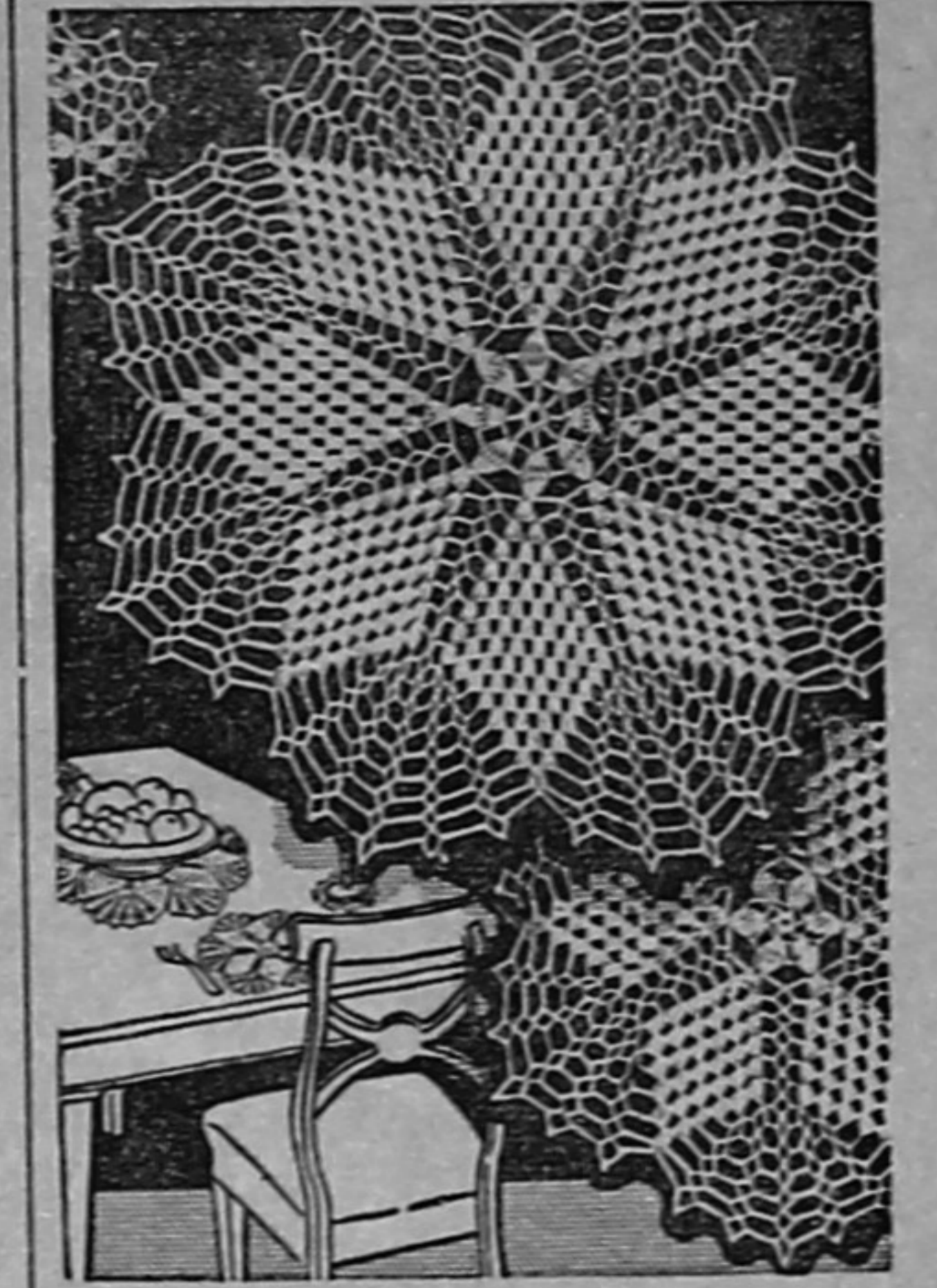
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Pattern 6350.

It's such fun to have a bit of crochet under way - something that's going to add beauty to your home! Get busy on these handsome star doilies. They're perfect for luncheon or buffet sets. And so easy to crochet in mercerized string. Of course they can be used separately to beautify occasional tables as well. Pattern 6350 contains instructions for making doilies; illustrations of them and of stitches; photograph of doily; materials needed.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in coins to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. 14th St., New York, N. Y.

OUT OF SORTS?

Here is Amazing Relief for Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels

Nature's Remedy - If you think all laxatives are alike, just try this all vegetable laxative. **CRACKERS** - Refreshing, invigorating. Dependable relief from sick headaches, bilious spells, tired feeling when associated with constipation.

Without Risk - Get a 25c box of NR from your druggist. Make the test - then if not delighted, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair.

Get NR Tablets today. **NO TO-NIGHT** - Tomorrow's Relief

ALWAYS CARRY **QUICK RELIEF**
OTUMS **FOR ACID**
INDIGESTION

Mistakes in Mind
Mistakes remembered are not faults forgot. - Newell.

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste

Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work - do not act as Nature intended - fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.

Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes - a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength.

Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder may be burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use **Doan's Pills**. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

WNU-B 27-39

WATCH the Specials

You can depend on the special sales the merchants of our town announce in the columns of this paper. They mean money saving to our readers. It always pays to patronize the merchants who advertise. They are not afraid of their merchandise or their prices.

Uncle Phil Says:

When to Shelve Patience
Patience isn't much of a virtue when it is spent in waiting for something to turn up.
The two most beautiful things in the universe are the starry heavens above us and the feeling of duty within us.
"First love" with a boy has a dog as its object.

It Pleases Him More

It is much easier for a woman to mend her husband's clothes than his ways.
Too many people think "give and take" means the other fellow giving and their taking.
An adult is a person who has stopped growing at both ends and started growing at the middle.

His Mind Is Elsewhere

Beware of the listener who appears eager to hear your every word.
When a girl discovers she can't attract attention except by being wild, she has made a dangerous discovery.

A high degree of education sometimes makes a man contemptuous of the rest of us.

\$50,000 Autograph

The United States Declaration of Independence was signed by 56 representatives, and W. Randolph Hearst, who began collecting signatures many years ago, now possesses 36 of them. Among them is that of Button Gwinnett, who signed for Georgia, and whose signature is the most prized by collectors. There are only 34 in existence, and one, ending a letter written by Gwinnett in 1776, was bought by Dr. Rosenbach a few years ago for no less than \$50,000! A few years previously Dr. Rosenbach had given \$28,500 for a similar specimen.

There are other valuable signatures, but none quite so sought after. A letter signed by Henry Fielding has fetched \$3,500. Dickens' signatures can still be obtained for round about \$1,000, and six years ago Bernard Shaw's were selling for \$750.

Among politicians, Disraeli's signature is the most valuable, and will fetch anything from \$250 to \$2,500. The signatures of painters, politicians, and actors are worth at most a few pounds, and no knowledgeable collector will pay more than a few pence for even the most famous film star's handwriting.

COOL WEATHER COMFORT FOR HOT WEATHER SKIN MISERIES

of prickly heat, sunburn, chafing irritations. Here's medicated comfort. A boon to you and to baby.
MEXICAN HEAT POWDER

Liberal Sorrow
Joy may be a miser, but sorrow's purse is free.—Stoddard.

FOR BOILS GRAY'S OINTMENT 25¢

Forced Bravery
Many would be cowards if they had courage enough.

Sunburn Itching PENETRO

Overcautious
Holding an eel too fast is the way to let it escape.

LEARN NEW A-B-C'S IMPROVED FORMULA Argotane BILE STIMULATING LAXATIVE

BEACONS OF SAFETY

Like a beacon light on the height—the advertisements in newspapers direct you to newer, better and easier ways of providing the things needed or desired. It shines, this beacon of newspaper advertising—and it will be to your advantage to follow it whenever you make a purchase.

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Reviewed by **CARTER FIELD**

Political strategy of the New Dealers seems to be to start hitting the most likely opponent early . . . American merchant marine in danger of receiving another blow . . . Developments in the Democratic sparring match for the presidential nomination are thick and furious.

WASHINGTON.—It has been rather widely quoted that President Roosevelt, in introducing Senator Arthur H. Vandenberg of Michigan to King George at the famous British embassy garden party, commented: "This is the man who thinks he is going to succeed me next year, but he isn't." Also that the President did not mention Vandenberg's name.

It has not been widely quoted at all, even in Michigan, that the following day, when Senator Vandenberg was presented to the king in the Capitol, the king said: "I am very glad to get your name in order to connect it up with what occurred yesterday."

All of which is chiefly of interest in that Mr. Roosevelt's feeling about this particular candidate for his seat cropped out so visibly that even a visiting ruler, whose mind was concentrated almost entirely on trying to do the right thing and make an impression which would not let England down, noticed it.

It is of a piece with the President's reference to Thomas E. Dewey as "that little two-spot," and to the campaign the New Dealers have been so consistently conducting since last winter against Senator Robert A. Taft of Ohio.

The point here is not whether this is sound strategy or not. If the best political traditions are to be followed, it would seem to be. Start hitting the most likely opponent early.

The importance at the moment is that apparently this is the strategy of the New Deal, and that the No. 1 target has changed three times since last November. In that month the remark about Dewey being a "two-spot" was made. By February apparently the New Dealers were figuring that Taft was the man they had to beat. By June of this year Vandenberg had moved up to this dangerous position.

Later On It Probably Will Be Some One Else

Next September it may be somebody else. Undoubtedly three or four more Republicans will be on this hot spot before next June, when all doubts will be resolved by the Republican national convention.

Dewey is still the most popular Republican for the nomination if one believes the polls. But inside New Deal information is that he began slipping rapidly some time back so far as the men apt to control the delegates are concerned. Dewey does not hit the New Deal and Roosevelt himself so hard as most Republican leaders would like.

So Taft went into top position, as far as they are concerned, and it didn't take the New Deal scouts long to find this out. Then Taft was hurt by two things. One was his failure to make a hit at several important gatherings where he spoke, of which one was the annual dinner of the newspaper editors. The other was the reported dislike for his chief opponent for the Buckeye delegation, Gov. John W. Bricker of Ohio, by the county chairman of that state.

This put Vandenberg out front, which is the reason he seemed the chief menace to continuance of the New Deal early in June. It may be of course that Mr. Roosevelt was also especially annoyed with the Michigan senator because it was Vandenberg who directed the successful fight to block further appropriations for the Florida ship canal.

American Merchant Marine To Receive Another Blow

Something is always cropping up to prevent the development of an American merchant marine. Now it is about to receive another blow. The house foreign affairs committee went out of its way to prevent it, but the blow is almost surely coming when the so-called Bloom bill (introduced by Representative Sol Bloom along the lines advocated by Secretary of State Cordell Hull) gets over to the senate.

The trouble lies in the "cash and carry" provisions of the measure. The bill provides that munitions and war materials may be sold abroad, even to belligerents, and may be shipped, but it also provides that title to the goods must be transferred from American ownership before the goods leave American harbors.

The original cash and carry provision, regarded as going a long way toward removing the danger

of possible incidents, forbade their shipment in American vessels. The Bloom bill was changed in this respect so as to permit the use of American bottoms in shipping war supplies abroad. The prevailing argument in the house committee was that if ships flying the United States flag were barred from this trade, this would be another blow to American shipping, and a deterrent to building American ships.

Under the Bloom bill ships flying the American flag may transport anything they please except that they may not enter zones which, after the breaking out of war, may be declared dangerous by the President of the United States.

But on the senate side of the Capitol this idea of permitting ships flying the United States flag to carry munitions of war to the ports of a belligerent country seems a very dangerous doctrine to the group of senators anxious to isolate this country—or insulate to use the latest word—against every possible danger of war.

Danger of an 'Incident' That Might Lead to War

Senators in this group insist that the danger of an "incident" is just as great—just as apt to inflame the people of this country to a stage where war might result—if a ship flying the American flag and manned by United States seamen were torpedoed as though United States nationals also owned the cargo she was carrying.

They do not see any difference in the possible effects. They do not think that the shipment of munitions to belligerents should be permitted at all, and would like to prevent the shipment of all war supplies, but recognize that the opposition to them is too strong to permit their going this far.

But in the amendment of the present neutrality act they are sure they can work up enough popular sentiment on their side to prevent ships flying the United States flag from sailing with loads of foreign owned munitions—though produced in the United States and sold by United States nationals—to belligerent ports.

Bitterness Against Jones Something to Write About

Developments in the Roosevelt-Garner-Farley-McNutt presidential sparring are as thick and furious as though this were next spring instead of the Democratic National convention being a full year off. Within the last week bitterness of many of the New Dealers against Garner has reached the danger stage, all of it resulting from what the New Dealers assumed to be a Garner-inspired story which stated that the vice president would stick to the end, regardless of any other development, in his fight for the nomination.

As a matter of fact, Garner did not know about this story before it was printed. But it so happens that it was written by the Washington correspondent of a Texas newspaper owned by Jesse H. Jones! Hence bitterness against Jones is something to write home about. The New Dealers are calling him everything from an "ingrate" up and down.

Moreover, they are trying to cut in on Garner's Texas strength now by flirting with Sam Rayburn, Democratic leader of the house, on the notion that Rayburn may be nominated for vice president, with Roosevelt as head of the ticket, next year. This same hope is being held out to a number of other Democrats who they have reason to fear might not go along with the Roosevelt forces—otherwise—at the convention.

Not Disloyal for Any Democrat to Make the Race

"Why shouldn't any Democrat run for the nomination?" one of them demanded of the writer. "Roosevelt has not said one word to indicate that he intends to run. But even if he did tomorrow, does that mean that it is disloyal for any other Democrat to have aspirations? And disloyal to whom? They talk about Garner's pledging himself for the 'duration' at the Philadelphia convention. What do they mean 'duration'? As long as Roosevelt lives? Roosevelt doesn't own the Democratic party. If he wants the nomination nothing will prevent his going after it. But there is nothing disloyal to the party or to anybody, in any Democrat who chooses making the race. Our man is in the fight, and he will win."

One development that caused much surprise was the statement of Senator Sherman Minton of Indiana that Paul V. McNutt would be a candidate only in the event that Roosevelt decides not to run for a third term. As few people in Washington really doubt that Roosevelt will try, or that McNutt thinks anything else, this is taken as a bid by McNutt for the vice presidential nomination.



Sen. Minton

As a result, the Texans have been digging in further on the Indiana situation. They had been making cautious inquiries before, trying to get second-choice commitments. An insider in the Garner movement tells the writer that unless there are some unexpected upsets Roosevelt will probably get 19 of Indiana's delegates and Garner nine.

HIS MISTAKE?



Wife—Oh, how sweet of you to send me these lovely roses for my birthday, but there are only 25 when there should have been 30.

Hubby—Did I make a mistake? There's a mirror right behind you, dear, can you blame me?

IN THE NET



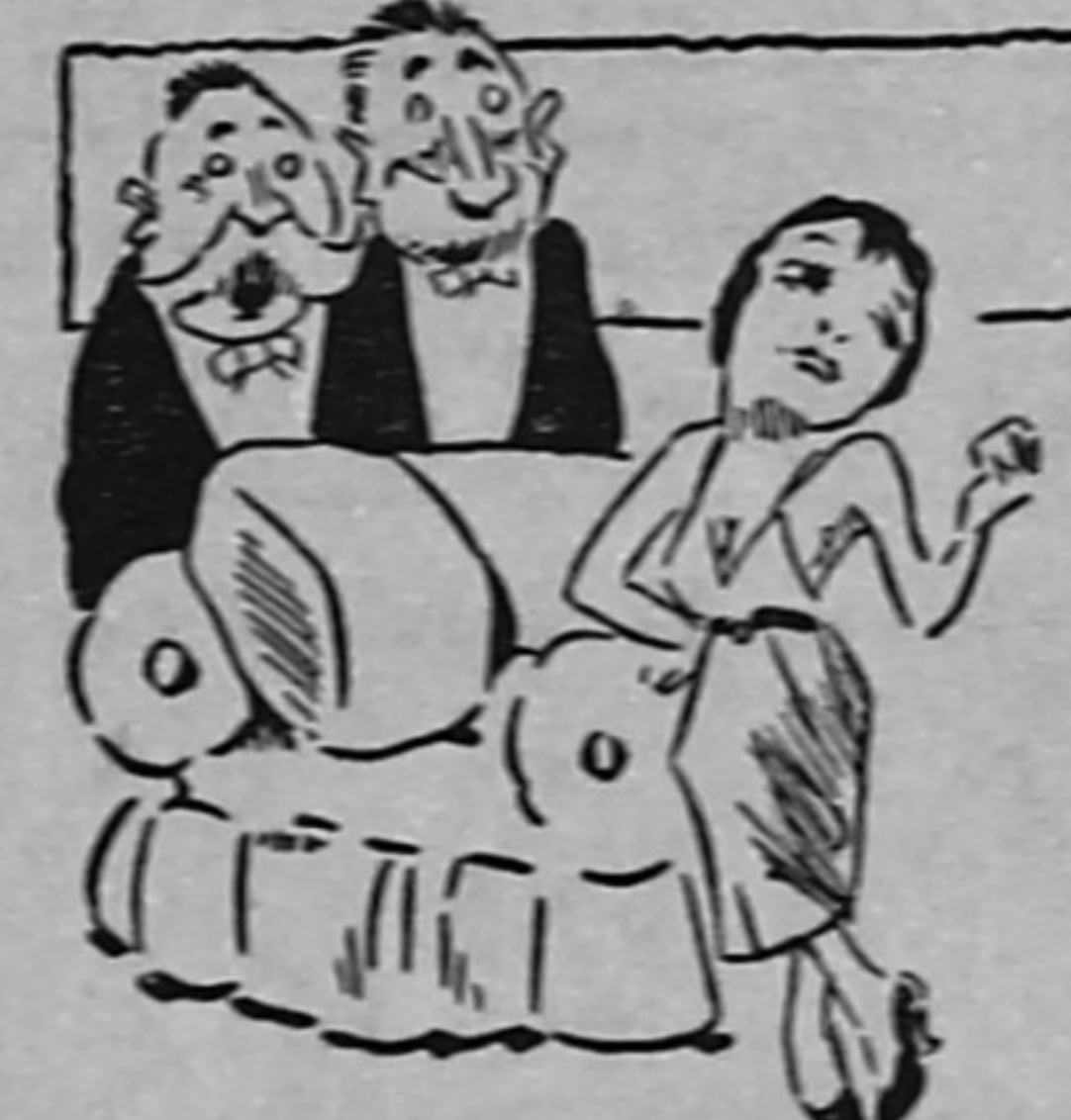
"Poor Tom! When he proposed to me he acted like a fish out of water."
"Why shouldn't he? He knew he was caught."

TEMPERATURES



He—You have the art of kissing down cold.
She—I thought I had it down warm.

STATIC



"They call her the human radio."
"Just because she buzzes a bit?"
"No, on account of the airs she puts on."

JUST TOO DANGEROUS



Aunt Mandy—It seems to me, Josh, there ain't a single one of them auttymobeels wot hain't had accidents.
Uncle Josh—How's that, Mandy?
Aunt Mandy—Well, I heard a fellow say he never seen a auttymobeel without breaks.

TOO FAMILIAR



First Fish—I'm not going to any more parties that Mr. Octopus goes to.
Second Fish—Why?
First Fish—He hugs all the girls at once.

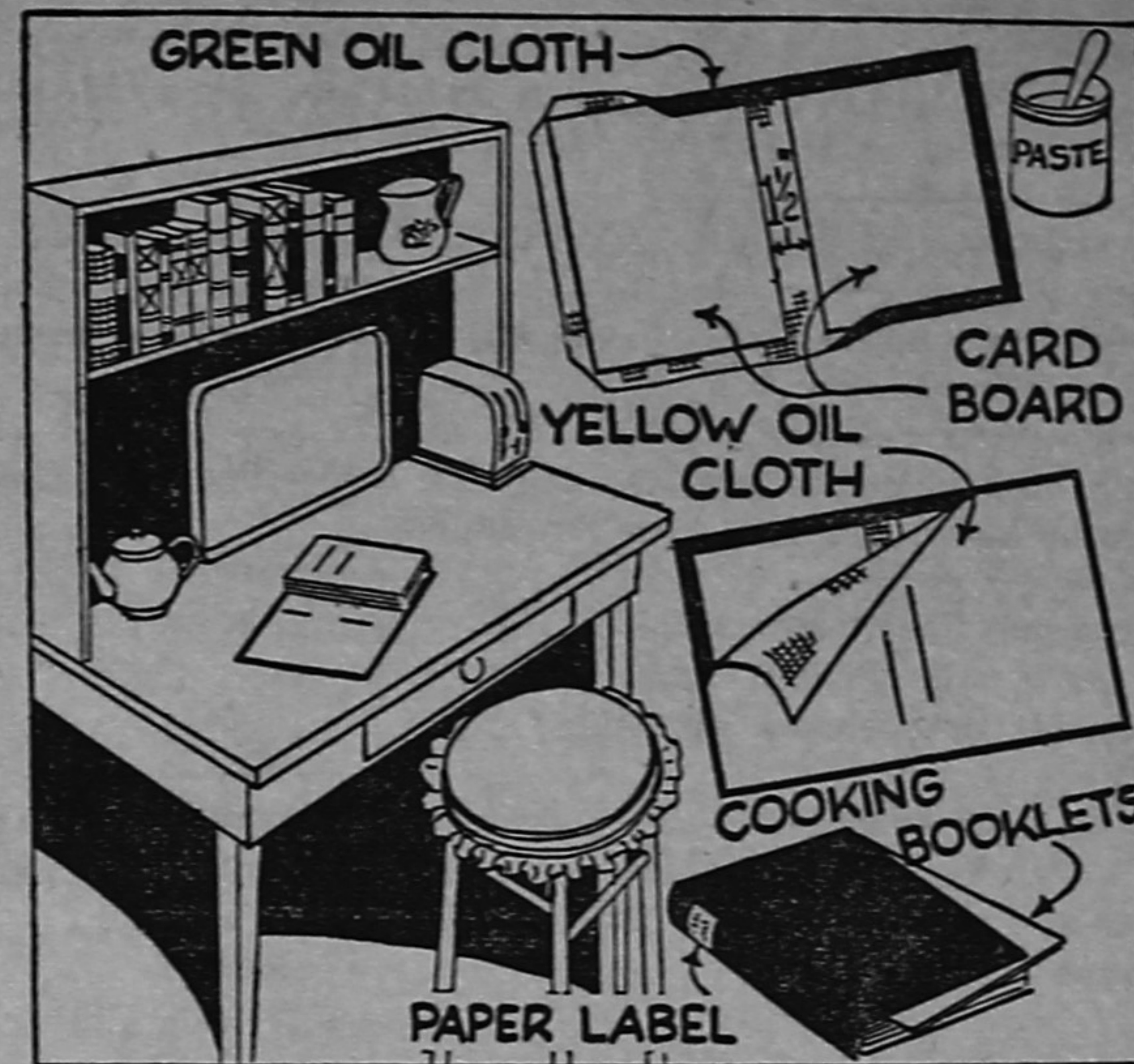
IN HIS OWN CLASS



"No wonder you cut a big figure wherever you go!"
"Why?"
"You're six feet and weigh 300 pounds."

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



Oilcloth Folders for Your Cooking Booklets.

EVERY efficient kitchen has a book shelf. The paper back booklets that all homemakers love to collect may be placed in bright oil cloth folders so that they will make a brave show along with the bound cook books.

The prettiest folders of this sort that I have seen were made in green and yellow to match the kitchen color scheme. The diagrams given here show exactly how they were made. It is generally best to sort the booklets according to subjects rather than size.

The folders are stiffened with card board so they hold booklets of different sizes neatly. The card board should be cut the size of the largest booklet in the group. The fabric side of both pieces of oil-cloth should be entirely covered with paste to make it stick smoothly to the cardboard. Letter or write the general subject of the booklets on a label and paste it on the back. Place the folder flat under something heavy until it is dry.

NOTE: Book 1—SEWING, for the Home Decorator, and No. 2,

Gifts, Novelties, and Embroideries, are now 15 cents each, or both books for 25 cents. Readers who have not secured their copies of these two books should send in their orders at once, as no more copies will be available when the present stock is sold. Your choice of the QUILT LEAFLET illustrating 36 authentic patchwork stitches; or the RAG RUG LEAFLET, will be included with orders for both books for the present, but the offer may be withdrawn at any time. Leaflets are 6 cents each when ordered without books.

Everyone should have copies of these two books containing 96 HOW TO SEW articles by Mrs. Spears, that have not appeared in the paper. Send your order at once to Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

Grave Guards

Considerable sums of money have been spent by the war department of the United States in guarding the graves of Presidents and ex-Presidents until mausoleums were completed and permanent guards provided by a memorial association. The military guard of one officer and 25 soldiers that was maintained at the grave of President Harding in Marion, Ohio, for almost five years cost nearly \$135,000.—Collier's.

St. Joseph GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

Even purer than required by the U. S. Pharmacopoeia.
Warming Fire
Better a little fire that warms than a big one that burns.—John Ray.

NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you scold those dearest to you?
If your nerves are on edge and you feel you need a good general system tonic, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women.
For over 60 years one woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with reliable Pinkham's Compound. It helps nature build up more physical resistance and thus helps calm quivering nerves and lessen discomforts from annoying symptoms which often accompany female functional disorders.
Why not give it a chance to help YOU? Over one million women have written in reporting wonderful benefits from Pinkham's Compound.

Of Your Own
Have a horse of thine own and thou may'st borrow another's.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE JUST IN FEATHERS OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

GETS THE JOB DONE—ALWAYS! 16% 20% 24% Dairy Feeds ASK YOUR NEIGHBORS See Your Dixie Dealer Today—DIXIE MILLS, East St. Louis, Ill.

Mind and Will
The mind naturally makes progress, and the will naturally clings to objects; so that for want of right objects, it will attach itself to wrong ones.—Blaise Pascal.

PHARMACY offers you a future!

Present demand for properly qualified pharmacists is far greater than the supply. Prepare yourself for success in many fields—civil service, city and state positions, army and navy, retail or wholesale drugs, chain stores, manufacturing and sales—all offer exceptional opportunities to the graduate pharmacist.
Take at St. Louis College of Pharmacy—16th year—open to men and women high school graduates. Complete facilities—outstanding faculty—scholarships—Guaranteed. No Chloroform. No Danger. No Hospital. No Prolonged Detention from Business. Lady Attendant for Women. Hundreds come, are successfully treated and are grateful. You will be Consultation and Examination FREE. ILLUSTRATED BOOK FREE in plain wrapper.
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ESTABLISHED 37 YEARS

Long View News

Mrs. Katherine Deere spent the weekend with Miss Alvena Bamberger in Champaign.

Francis Hurst of Ft. Wayne, Ind., visited his brother, Roy Hurst and family, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hood are parents of a daughter, Judith, born Saturday, July 1.

Merton Parks and family visited over the week end in the Harold Norton home, Urbana.

Mrs. Agnes Chandler was taken to Jarman hospital, Tuscola, Monday, for an appendix operation.

S. A. Howard and daughter, Frances are visiting relatives in Oklahoma.

W. A. Anderson and family left last Friday for a visit with relatives at Manchester, Ky.

The Ladies of the Christian Church will hold an ice cream supper Monday evening, July 10, in the town hall.

(OFFICIAL PUBLICATION)

Report of Condition of **The State Bank of Allerton**, Allerton, Illinois, transmitted in response to call of the Auditor of Public Accounts, pursuant to law and showing condition at the close of business on the 30th day of June, 1939.

RESOURCES	
1. Cash and due from banks	\$77,869.35
3. United States Government obligations, direct and or fully guaranteed	32,500.00
5. Loans and discounts	142,998.39
7. Banking house, \$4,000.00, Furniture and fixtures, \$2,300.00	6,300.00
Grand Total	\$259,667.74
Resources	\$259,667.74

LIABILITIES	
12. Capital stock	\$50,000.00
14. Surplus	8,500.00
16. Reserve accounts	4,250.80
17. Demand deposits	162,818.45
18. Time deposits	34,097.08
Total of deposits:	
(1) Secured by pledge of loans and or investments	None
(2) Not secured by pledge of loans and or investments	\$196,915.53
(3) Total deposits	\$196,915.53
25. Other liabilities	1.41
Grand Total	\$259,667.74
Liabilities	\$259,667.74

The bank has outstanding \$1,881.95 of deferred certificates payable solely out of future net profits, if and when such future net profits are earned. (Future net profits are operating profits, plus recoveries, less chargeoffs and proper provisions for reserves) representing contributions to the bank and subordinated to all deposit and creditor liabilities, but payable before any distribution to stockholders as such.

I, Fred Anderson, president, of above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief, and that the items and amounts shown above agree with the items and amounts shown in the report made to the Auditor of Public Accounts, State of Illinois, pursuant to law.

Fred Anderson, President.

Correct. Attest: G. L. Cutsinger, W. A. Wartars, Directors.

State of Illinois, } ss.
County of Vermilion.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of July, 1939.

Wm. P. Morris, Notary Public.

Local and Personal

Harold Smith and family spent Tuesday evening with relatives in Danville.

Leland Reed of Indianapolis arrived Saturday for a visit with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Butler of Champaign were Tuesday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Seider.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Cable visited Mrs. Louise Potter at Homer, Sunday.

Carl Dicks and Bud Struck left Saturday for a fishing trip in Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Greenwell of Chicago spent the week end at the Oscar Witt home.

Mrs. Emma Wright and children of Lafayette, Ind., were Tuesday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Block.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Cook left Wednesday for Nosha, Tex., for a visit with one of the former's World War buddies.

Mrs. Blanche Yapp and son of Kenosha, Wis., spent Friday evening with Albert Cummings and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Messman and daughter, Miss Marjorie, spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Dan Thomas at Brocton.

Alfred Thode and family, Mrs. Oscar Thode and Mrs. Lillie Baker were Champaign visitors, Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Earl Eckerty will be hostess to the Methodist Ladies Aid on Thursday, July 13, with Mrs. George Cook assisting.

Boyd Cable returned to his home in Chicago, Sunday, after a week's visit here with relatives.

Mrs. Olive Benefiel and Lila Mae Witt accompanied Mr. and Mrs. James Benefiel of Champaign on a fishing trip to Wisconsin.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Eckerty and Mrs. Chloe James were called to St. Bernice, Ind., Wednesday, by the death of Pearl Lewis, a relative.

Kenneth Dicks and family, Hugo Dewitt and family, Walter Logan and family were Tuesday afternoon guests in the Charles Logan home near Philo.

The U. B. Sunday School held their annual picnic at Crystal Lake Park, Urbana, Sunday. About 75 partook of a bountiful dinner.

The condition of Justice B. H. Thode, who recently suffered an attack of sciatic rheumatism, and who has been confined to his bed for the past three weeks, remains about the same.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Buckhauser and children returned to their home in Chicago, Tuesday, after a few days' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kilian, Jr., and other relatives.

Miss Rosemary Hobbs, of Indianapolis, Ind., together with 34 other girls and boys, left June 29 with Floyd Jones' Gospel Singers on a tour to the West Coast, Los Angeles, Cal., being their destination. They will return to Indianapolis on Aug. 25.

HOTEL GRIER-LINCOLN
Danville Illinois
Special Week End Rates
Room, Combination Shower and Tub
Single \$2.00 Double \$2.50

Homer Theatre

Fri. & Sat., July 7 - 8
The First Time Together!
Myrna Loy
Robert Taylor
They're in Love!
You're in Luck!

Lucky Night

They started at dusk as Mr. and Miss — they ended at dawn as Mr. and Mrs.
Also News Reel and Selected Short.

Sun., Mon., July 9 - 10

Cecil B. DeMille's
Union Pacific
Starring
Barbara Stanwyck
Joel McCrea
Also Cartoon and News Reel

Tues., Wed., July 11 - 12

Hugh Herbert
Woo! Woo! They're enough to drive a sane man crazy!

The Family Next Door

Their Home Was a Battlefield! . . . with a barrage of laughs for you!
Going Places - News Reel

Thursday Only, July 13

June Lang - Robert Kent
For Love or Money
Also Cartoon and News Reel
Admission Always 10c-20c

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Derr and sons, John and Ronald, returned to their home in Chicago on Saturday, after several days visit in the home of Mrs. Derr's brother, John Bahlow, and family.

Dr. T. A. Dicks, who recently submitted to an operation at Lake View hospital, Danville, returned to Broadlands Thursday of last week and has since been resting comfortably at his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Rose and sons, Billie and Vern LeRoy of Hammond, Ind., Mr. and Mrs. Harry Charbonneau of Pontiac, Mich., Mr. and Mrs. Ora Smith and Wm. Gallion of Newman spent the 4th with Oscar Gallion and family.

Legal Notices


Those having legal notices to be published are asked to please instruct their attorney to have such notices published in The Broadlands News. We give special attention to this particular

part of our business and see to it that the proof of publication is properly filed with the county clerk or the proper official.

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

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Take a look at the unequalled sales record of the new 1939 Chevrolet—then take a look at the unequalled list of Chevrolet quality features shown at the right. . . . There's a direct connection between the two!
Chevrolet is leading all other makes of cars in sales for the eighth time in the last nine years—selling at the rate of a car every forty seconds of every twenty-four-hour day—because it's the only car that brings you all of these modern features at such low cost!
You want the car that gives you the most for your money; you want the car that is first in sales, first in value; you want a new 1939 Chevrolet! Better see your Chevrolet dealer—today!

**Every 40 seconds of every day,
Somebody buys a new Chevrolet!**

No other car combines all these famous features

1. EXCLUSIVE VACUUM GEARSHIFT.
2. NEW AERO-STREAM STYLING, NEW BODIES BY FISHER.
3. NEW LONGER RIDING-BASE.
4. 85-HORSEPOWER VALVE-IN-HEAD SIX.
5. PERFECTED HYDRAULIC BRAKES.
6. NEW "OBSERVATION CAR" VISIBILITY.
7. PERFECTED KNEE-ACTION RIDING SYSTEM WITH IMPROVED SHOCKPROOF STEERING. (Available on Master De Luxe models only.)
8. TURRET TOP.
9. FRONT-END STABILIZER.
10. NO DRAFT VENTILATION.
11. HAND BRAKE MOUNTED UNDER DASH AT LEFT.
12. SYNCRO-MESH TRANSMISSION.
13. TIPTOE-MATIC CLUTCH.
14. EXCLUSIVE BOX-GIRDER CHASSIS FRAME.
15. DUCO FINISHES.
16. HYPOID-GEAR REAR AXLE AND TORQUE-TUBE DRIVE.
17. DELCO-REMY STARTING, LIGHTING, IGNITION.

. . . and scores of other important features.

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Brewer Chevrolet Co. - Homer, Ill.**

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