

**Greenwood**  
Special Journal Correspondence

Mrs. Ray Rouse spent Wednesday with Mrs. Harold Oleson.

Miss Betty Stradley is helping in the E. L. McDonald store evenings after school and Saturdays.

Mrs. Jim Brown, who has been ill for some time, was taken to the University hospital in Omaha Monday afternoon.

The Woman's club will meet Tuesday afternoon May 11, with Mrs. Frank Hurlbut.

The Deal-A-Deck club met Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Luella Berger.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Rouse of Lincoln were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Rouse Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elton Keller, Janice and Larry Lee, were Sunday supper guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kyle.

Jack Gribble has purchased the D-X service station from Mr. M. L. Shupe.

Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Wright, moved from the Rex Peters house to the house vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Clause.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mavolf received word from their son, Wayne, that he had passed his physical examination for flying cadet at Santa Ana, Calif.

The M. W. M. circle met Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Cope. Pinocle was played. A lovely lunch was served by Mrs. Cope. Dorothy Cameron and Norma McNurlin were guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Merlin Gray took Mr. and Mrs. Harnard to their home to care for them. Mr. Harnard is having trouble with his feet.

Perly Clymer, who is in a hospital in Lincoln, was reported not so well Thursday afternoon.

Pvt. Safford Curtis, of Camp Alexandria, La., Ordnance corps, visited his sister, Mrs. Earl Stradley and family this last week.

Mrs. Ery McNurlin was in Lincoln Tuesday.

Mrs. Harold Mason and Clark, of California, went to Friend to spend the week with her sister, Mrs. Dr. Wallace and family.

**MURDOCK**  
By Journal Field Representative

**Young Soldier Home**  
Corporal Jack McCorgan, located in a west coast army camp, arrived in Murdock for a visit with his wife the former Miss Dorothy Gorthy. He also visited his relatives at Palisade, Nebraska, for a time. He has now returned to camp.

**Here From West Coast**  
Mr. and Mrs. Paul Schewe, of Los Angeles, are here to visit with the relatives and friends. They have made their home on the west coast for the past two years.

**Receives Deferment**  
Everett Lindall, engaged in the garage business deemed as essential has been granted a deferment until June 15th from army service.

**Hurt In Runaway**  
Fred Stock, residing two miles north of Murdock, suffered a fractured leg a few days ago. He had shelled corn and was engaged in hauling the cobs away when the team he was driving became frightened and ran away. He suffered the fracture of a leg and is laid up from his farm work for some time.

**Have Son**  
Word was received in Murdock Monday of the birth to Lieutenant and Mrs. Clark Miller of a fine son. The little one and the mother, formerly Miss Loretta Ruge, are reported as doing well. Lieutenant Miller is now on duty at an army camp and the wife has been with him for some time. Mr. and Mrs. Gust Ruge are the grandparents.

Mrs. H. V. McDonald has been visiting for the past month or more in the north and west with relatives and friends, with her daughter, Mrs. Harry Eastman and family of Sterling, Colorado, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gillespie, of North Loup, Nebraska.

Mrs. H. R. Schmidt who has been visiting with her daughter, Mrs. William Winkler at Lincoln, returned home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Zabel were enjoying a visit over the week end at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Vernon Rikil, at Beatrice.

Mumps have taken their toll of the students in the Murdock schools in the past week, one being taken ill as another recovers.

Mrs. William Stock who has been visiting in Chicago, at the home of her son, Marion and family, returned home Saturday night.

The Junior-Senior banquet of the Murdock high school will be held at the school building on May 16th, the ladies aid of Murdock will do the serving.

E. E. Ganaway, the shoe man, was at Plattsmouth Sunday to visit with a cousin, E. G. Ganaway and family who have recently moved to that city.

Peter Lenhardt and wife, who have been living near Ashland, have purchased the residence property of Henry Reichman and expect to move soon.

Edward Nelson of Avoca was in Murdock on Tuesday to have his car looked after by Mr. Lindall at the garage.

**To Pick Committeewoman**

Scottsbluff, Neb., May 8. (UP)—The Nebraska State Republican central committee will meet at Grand Island Tuesday, May 18, to nominate a successor to Mrs. Minnie Fried Watson, Lincoln, who resigned this week as Nebraska's national committeewoman. Chairman A. T. "Bert" Howard announced here today.

Howard said that the republican national committee will meet at Chicago May 20 and will be able to act on Nebraska's nomination at that time. He issued a call for the meeting to be held at 2 p. m., and said proxies would be recognized if properly executed and acknowledged.

Mrs. Rex Gribble, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Philpot, for the past week, left Thursday for Stevens Point, Wis., where she will remain as long as her husband is there in training as an air corps cadet.

Bide-A-Wee Club met Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Paul Peterson, with one visitor, Mrs. Floyd Hite. The afternoon was spent visiting and while visiting their fingers were busy knitting afghans for soldiers in the hospitals. They have completed their first one and are working on the second.

**Alvo News**  
Special Journal Correspondence

Ross Fairfield underwent an operation for hernia at the Bryan Memorial hospital Thursday morning. He is getting along very well. Mr. and Mrs. Fairfield and Mrs. Albert and Mrs. E. Fairfield and Mrs. Alb. Ross Sunday afternoon and found Ross to be getting along very well.

Mrs. Albert Fairfield and little son of Illinois are at Albert's parents. Albert is working in a defense plant in Detroit, and could find only poor housing so Albert is going to attempt to get into defense work in Omaha.

Mrs. Marie Rehmeier left for Omaha Monday where she will work. Fred and Frank will spend part time with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Taylor until school closes. Frank is considering spending the summer at the Taylors and perhaps Fred will go to Omaha.

Mr. and Mrs. Morrill Skinner moved into Mrs. Marie Rehmeier's home Sunday. They had been residing in the property of Mrs. J. L. Dimmitt.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hawes and Mrs. Wolfe of Lincoln were Sunday afternoon visitors at the L. D. Mullen home.

Mr. Wesley Morey, son of Rev. and Mrs. George Morey, who is engaged by the Pan American Airways, spent a few days visiting his parents here at Alvo this week. Wesley has covered thousands of miles in transport planes and has been in several different countries—on one trip in particular he flew to six countries on two different continents.

Mr. and Mrs. Hilton Rogers of Omaha were visiting their parents Sunday.

**Canning Demonstration**

After the business meeting of the W.S.C.S. the ladies attended a canning demonstration in the church basement. Mrs. Backmeier and Mrs. Leroy Cook were in charge of the demonstration. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Edwards, who has a pressure cooker assisted with the demonstrating of the use and operation of pressure cooker.

The ladies canned asparagus and rhubarb.

A large crowd attended.

**Graduation**

Thursday evening, May 13th, the senior class will hold their graduation exercises.

The Junior class members were hosts to the faculty and Senior class members Friday evening when they entertained at a banquet at the American Cafe in Lincoln. The school folks enjoyed the usual good time of such an occasion.

**Move Adjournment Nearer**

Lincoln, Neb., May 8. (UP)—Only 13 bills were erased from the general file calendar in the Nebraska legislature in sharp contrast to the 63 moved up the week before, but stumbling blocks to adjournment were moved aside during the week.

The legislature now has advanced nearly all of the non-controversial measures and this week disposed of the two power bills in one-two time.

One was the Omaha Power Commission bill and the other affected the public power and irrigation districts, especially the Consumers. Other power issues remained but they likely will prove less controversial now that the main measure LB-204 and 286 have moved on to select file.

Sixty bills remain on general file contrasted to only 20 at the session two years ago on the 86th day. The session lags in the number of measures killed 147 to 297 in 1941. In bills passed, it holds a slight lead—135 to 133.

**Swedes Hope Invasion**

Stockholm, May 7. (UP)—(Delayed)—Kato Hambro, 31, son of the former president of the Norwegian Parliament arriving in Sweden after two weeks of dodging the axis, revealed tonight that his countrymen are praying desperately for an allied invasion of the continent.

Norwegians, Hambro said, are near the breaking point after ruthless persecution lack of food, and forced labor mobilization which is breaking up families and whole communities.

Hambro hopes to get to the United States where his father, Carl J. Hambro, fled early in the war.

**Confer Over Poles**

London, May 8. (UP)—Sir Archibald Clark Kerr, British Ambassador to Moscow, has conferred with Premier Joseph Stalin and Foreign Commissar Viacheslav M. Molotov, presumably in connection with the widening breach in soviet Polish relations, it was disclosed today. The conference was reported by the Moscow radio without elaboration.

**Flower Garden Club**

Members of the Flower Club met with Mrs. Frank Taylor for a covered dish luncheon at her home Tuesday last week. A large crowd attended. Mrs. J. B. Banning, the new club president was in charge of the meeting. The ladies discussed what they would like to have in their gardens.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. Dinges, Mrs. John Woods of Elmwood was a guest.

**SEASONED TIMBER**  
DOROTHY CANFIELD ~ FEATURES

**CHAPTER VI**  
SYNOPSIS

Timothy Hulme, principal of a good but impoverished Vermont academy, lives a studious bachelor's existence with only his aunt Lavinia for company. Timothy makes friends with a new teacher, Susan Barney, and her younger sister, Della. Now Timothy has received a check from a sizeable trustee of the academy, Mr. Wheaton, calling him to New York. While Timothy is in New York he meets a Mrs. Bernstein, who proposes her son Jules for a student. Although Jules had flunked in all his examinations, Timothy decides to give him a trial. When he keeps his appointment with Mr. Wheaton he is told that he has made a big mistake in admitting a Jewish boy as a student.

Timothy said, through his teeth, "There is nothing we offer our country young people more valuable to them than those two courses. I'd rather cut out Latin and higher Algebra."

Mr. Wheaton brought his wrinkled old hand down on the table. "You're crazy, man! You couldn't prepare for college with those gone."

"A good many of our Clifford young people don't go to college."

"That's just the point, T. C., that is—just—the point I'm always making. There's a layout there that no new school could duplicate. Why, I love that school! It's got atmosphere, genuine atmosphere! It's got history! I could make it into one of the places with a waiting list years long, every name on it from a good family. Cut out the girls, of course. You'll never get gentlemen's sons to go to the same school with girls. Make your curriculum over—cut out everything but athletics and what's needed for college entrance—tighten up on the entrance requirements, exclude foreigners, raise the fees, make it hard as the dickens to get into. Exclusiveness! That's the secret of prestige, T. C., exclusiveness! Keep people out and everybody wants to get in! If the Academy could just cash in on its assets—it's got wonderful assets—old-American New England tradition, a hundred and forty years of experience."

Timothy closed his lips over the correcting "hundred and seven-teen"—and let it go. The interview was over. The secretary acolyte, her skirts wafting incense, showed him out. The Gothic elevator dropped him to the second-story to the entrance hall. Not till the June Trustee meeting would he need to hear Mr. Wheaton's voice again.

After the right number of street crossings he reached the corner, made the turn at the right corner, but striding gloomily ahead, hypnotized by the dark chaos around him, he passed the entrance to his hotel without seeing it. When he saw his mistake he turned back in a temper, pushed open the swinging door and stepped into the small dingy lobby.

A girl was sitting there. She was rather pale and looked a little anxious, and she wore a last year's hat. She sat nervously far forward, and kept her eyes fixed on the door. When she saw him, she sprang up and went quickly to meet him, saying his name in a deep, shaken note. "Oh, Mr. Hulme!" she cried, as if she were astonished to know that he still lived.

He took both her hands in his, looking down at her in relief and astonishment, as great as hers. "Susan!" he cried. "Why, Susan!" "Della, short, broad-shouldered, sturdy-legged, appeared from a door at the side, her hat in her hand, her curly dark hair freshly combed, her brown eyes snapping. "Hello there, Mr. Hulme. Are you as nearly dead with tiredness as Susan? Not me! I'm crazy about this town. Here's where I'm going to live, you watch me! What are we going to do this evening?"

They went to a restaurant and ate fish in a white gravy with oysters, and for dessert had thin, thin pancakes but not with maple syrup; with another kind of syrup that the waiter touched a match to and it actually burned for a while. After a movie, Timothy took them up Broadway, its myriad electric lights resonant as bugles.



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awed to feel, blowing from it as from the Delphian pit, the authentic wind of inspiration. Dizzy, but agonizingly in earnest, he told Peck that if those two old cars could be had as a bargain he was sure something could be made out of them at the Academy. Peck was of a pool-playing old bachelor with no wife to restrain him from follies; he withdrew a few hundred dollars from his savings account, borrowed a little more for insurance, and went into the bus business, he driving one and Eli the other.

The engines were still in fair shape, but the bodies and seats were more comfortable, enclosed as they were, than the open pulpwood trucks in which, standing up on zero nights, the teams and a few hardy bachelors had formerly ridden to out of town games. With Professor Hulme to help him, Eli worked out a season ticket plan.

It was just before the beginning of the midwinter vacation, which that year was the first week in March. Susan was to spend it with Della who had come on from Boston to join her. They were to visit some of their father's over-the-mountain kinsfolk. Aunt Lavinia had asked the girls to spend the evening before they left at the principal's house and had stayed downstairs till they arrived, warning her knees before the fire.

Timothy had waited in the hall corner for the callers, his day-old New York newspaper in his hand, but at the sound of the knocker on the front door he had flung his paper to the floor.

"Come on in here by the fire, Della," called Aunt Lavinia. Timothy hastened to draw near him a chair for Susan. "Do you know, I positively hate to go away—even for a week! I've had such a wonderful winter—you can't imagine what you've done for me."

From the room beyond them, "Susan!" called Aunt Lavinia imperiously. "Come here a minute." She went when Aunt Lavinia called—what else could anyone do? But, sheltered from other eyes in the angle of the hall corner, she deep, shaken note, "Oh, Mr. Hulme!" she cried, as if she were astonished to know that he still lived.

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voice asked, "Who's the invalid-looking girl in the oval frame?" "That's Ellie. She was an invalid. She was Timothy's wife."

Wild scarlet flooded the girl's face—a burning reflection on it instantly on that of the man who watched her.

"His . . . wife . . ." Susan's startled voice faltered self-consciously over the word, was struck into silence by it. She put a hand up to her flaming cheek, and hung her head.

Timothy was at the door. He flung it open. Till he could see her alone . . . till he could tell her . . . The sword thrust of the zero night made him reach mechanically for a coat, a cap.

Aunt Lavinia was saying, "Ellie was a connection on his father's side. An orphan, she was, brought up by one of the clerical cousins. Very frail in health. I myself always thought that the Hulmes didn't . . ."

The door to the Principal's house fell shut behind a young man who had flung down the steps and off at random, anywhere his feet took him.

He had rushed out of the house and gone tearing off, not knowing where, because the prosy presence of those others suffocated him.

He had been stopped by wooden bars across the road in a country lane, just beyond a small low stone house. His house now, her house, their home. His faithful knowing feet had brought him home. He felt for a match, found that his hands, bare to the Arctic cold, were almost too stiff to bend, struck a match, looked at his watch and saw that it was long past ten. He could not believe his eyes. It was not possible.

A car stood on the curve of the driveway, he saw now. The license was a Wisconsin one. Wisconsin! He stood gaping. The car was small and battered.

Timothy started stiffly up the steps. A tall, loose-jointed man ran down to meet him. His hand was taken into warm flexible muscular fingers, a gay voice began facetiously, "Aunt Lavinia and I were thinking of starting the fire department and the sheriff out after you . . ." His fingers tightened, the light voice deepened to affection—incalculable, astonished at itself—"You haven't changed a hair! Why, gosh, Uncle Tim! You look just the same!"

Arriving Wednesday, from Washington, D. C., were Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Bobbit and daughter Grace. They will visit relatives here for ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hubbard of Taylor, Neb., were called here last week by the serious illness of Mrs. Hubbard's mother, Mrs. Wm. Jamesen, who makes her home with her son, Bert Jamesen. They found Mrs. Jamesen better when they arrived but since that time she has not been so well. Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard left for home Friday, but expect to return soon again.

Sgt. Edwin J. Steckley will leave today for Fort Washington, Md., to attend Officers Training school. Accompanying him was his wife, who expects to remain in the east while Sgt. Steckley is there.

Mrs. Anna Earl, of Eagle visited her daughter, Mrs. George Hoffmeister, Tuesday of last week.

Mrs. Harold C. Elliott and small daughter visited in Nebraska several days last week.

Harold D. Wilson of Lincoln, State Executive Director, Allied Dry Forces of Nebraska, declared that intoxicating liquors are the chief fifth columnist of America, in his address at the Methodist Church, Thursday evening. Facts against the liquor traffic, he said, must be sold in a sane and reasonable manner, not as fanatics or prohibitionists, but as citizens interested in the welfare of the entire public. He spoke especially of the millions of dollars being spent annually in advertising by the liquor dealers, while other business is curtailed during the war. Huge distilleries are all over the land, with every facility of transportation at their command. He said "Alcohol is all right as an outside cleanser, but poison, when taken inside," and it is the thrifty, honest people who pay for the accidents caused by those who use the liquor.

Miss Lina Lineback spent the week end at Lincoln visiting her sister, Mrs. Josephine Graham. She accompanied Miss Gladys Graham, who teaches in the Louisville schools.

Mrs. Robert Ewart, wife of Judge Robert Ewart, of Wahoo, and their son, Cpl. David M. Ewart, who is at home on a 10-day furlough from Camp Stinson, Tex., to which he was returned recently, after five weeks of training on the western coast, spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Weeping Water visiting old friends. While here they were the guests of Mrs. Joan Carter, at the Laurel Hotel. Wednesday at noon they were the guests of Mrs. Thomas Murty, at a luncheon served in the new annex to Mac's Cafe. Other guests were Mrs. Joan Carter and Mrs. John Domingo.

For one of those round-the-world cruises. I asked him if he had money enough for anything so expensive and he laughed and said he certainly had not. But if he hasn't, how can he?

(TO BE CONTINUED)

**PEP-UP**  
Save Blue Points and Thrive!  
Eat Plenty of Fresh Fruits and Vegetables  
Buy Them at Hinky-Dinky

PEAS CALIFORNIA FRESH GREEN, FULL POD	2 Lbs.	25¢
CELERY FLORIDA WELL-BLEACHED EXTRA LARGE	Stalk	25¢
ORANGES FLORIDA SEALD SWEET VALENCIA—200-216 SIZE	Dozen	35¢
150-176 Size	dozen	45¢
LEMONS SUNKIST EXTRA LARGE	Dozen	35¢
ONION PLANTS	Buy Now For Bundle of 100	10¢
BUY QUALITY MEATS AT HINKY-DINKY		
7 Red Pts. PINK SALMON	1-lb Can	22¢
CHUM SALMON	1-lb Can	21¢
10 Blue Pts. BEETS PEN CREST	No. 2 Can	10¢
11 Blue Pts. V-8 COCKTAIL	Juice of 8 Vegetables	46-oz Can 29¢
5 Blue Points	18-oz Can V-8 Cocktail	15¢
GRAPES DEL MONTE SWEET SPICED	No. 1 Tall Can	15¢
FLOUR HINKY-DINKY 48-lb SUPERIOR	24-lb Sack	1.73
PICKLES THIESSEN'S DILL	22-oz Jar	19¢
SOAP GRAINS LEADWAY	Large Pkg.	19¢
Good Housekeeper's TOILET TISSUE	4 Rolls	18¢

**HINKY-DINKY**

Plattsmouth Prices in this ad effective through May 13, subject only to market changes in Fresh Fruits and Vegetables. We reserve the right to limit quantities. No sales to dealers.