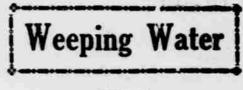
THE JOURNAL, PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA

MONDAY, AUGUST 9, 1943



PLGE FOUR

John Bender, who has been at tending a bakers school in a camp near Big Springs, Tex., visited Mrs. Bender's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alec Pattersen, and his brother, Joe Bender and family, Thursday. From here he went to Sutton to visit his relatives there.

morning from Farragut, Idaho where he has been attending a cook and bakers school. Dick is now a first class seaman.

Dick Power arrived home Friday | home of Mr. and Mrs. Mogen John- attending were Mr. and Mrs. Peter son. Friday evening a covered dish Andersen; Mrs. Henry Snell; Mr. dinner was served at the 100F Hall, and Mrs. Alvin Groesser, and son, preceding the regular meeting of the Donald; Mr. and Mrs. Albert Snell, lodge, when Mrs. Wood had the privi- and son, of Murray; Mr. and Mrs. lege of meeting old friends, and Renos Andersen, and family; Frank Mrs. Frank Wood, matron at the Miss Lancaster of getting acquaint- Domingo; Mrs. S. Ray Smith; Mr

Odd Fellows Home, at York, and ed with the members. Mrs. Wood in- and Mrs. Oscar Domingo, and fam-Miss Edith Lancaster, vice president formed us that it was just one year ily; Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Domingo, of Rebeka Assembly, also of York, ago the fourth of August when she and family; Mr.| and Mrs. Harold were in Cass County visiting three had her accident. She is still walk- Domingo, and family; Mr. and Mrs. Rebekah lodges last week. Thurs- ing with crutches, but is optimistic Herman Rauth; Mr. and Mrs. Walday afternoon they were guests at about soon being able to do with- ter Anderson, and daughter, Miss a called meeting of the Elmwood out them. Naoma Anderson.

Lodge, and Thursday evening of Out at the Walter Andersen farm Miss Esther Tefft returned home the Nehawka Lodge. Thursday night there was a family reunion Sunday, from Chicago, Thursday evening, they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Tefft expects to remain with Mrs. Chas. Gibson, in Weeping Wa- honoring the birthday of Mr. Ander-Ward until he is fully recovered, ter, and at noon had dinner at the son's aunt, Mrs. Henry Snell. Those

Joe Zaloudek, arrived home with a medical discharge from the army, on account of foot trouble. He returned home Sunday morning.



CHAPTER V

Jane, a fashion artist, shares an apartment in London with Stella, a free lance journalist. Jane joins the WAAF. The night before entering service she walks through dim streets and collides with a flight lieutenant of the RAF. She accepts his invitation to dinner but refuses to see him again. Her training finished, Jane is assigned to an airdrome where the lieutenant is stationed. Meeting by accident, he asks her to marry him. She agrees to dine with him later in London. Stopping to break her engagement with Stella she discovers that the lieutenant, Timothy Poel Sanders - nicknamed "Tips"-is Stella's divorced husband. She meets Tips at Kettner's. Hearing that Tips may soon fly over Germany, Jane tries to see him but hides when he enters a car with Mrs. Iris Stanton, wife of Guy Stanton another RAF flyer who is also watching the couple.

Iris Stanton sipped her orange juice and recalled the time when she'd breakfasted gluttonously: Now she knew better. Orange juice and dry toast was her early morning diet. Lunch was a skimpy meal, too. It was only at dinner that she dared let herself eat anything. Even then she had to be careful. Tips had said last night, jokingly of course: "You know, Iris, if you don't look out you'll be getting fat. Better not do that. I don't like fat women.

She'd laughed and told him he needn't worry. "I'm the skinny kind, Tips. I always have been." But she felt a little uneasy.

She looked across the table at her ready." husband, who was forty-five and in her opinion looked nearer fifty. Their eyes met at that moment and he said irritably: "Why the blazes



I'm so glad you dropped in, Tips.

is the first evening I've had free for "Nice to see you, Evans. No a week. Would you spend it with Evans laughed this to scorn. "No.

me?" She looked at him. Then she miss. We have been lucky so far.' withdrew her arm. No. No, she He whisked her up in the elevator and she rang the bell. In a wouldn't, she told herself firmly, moment Stella was there in the fighting against a very real urge to door smiling at her. "Darling, this is a lovely surprise!" fall in with this suggestion. "No. I can't, Tips. I'm on duty at ten,'

she said, as if that settled it. "I thought it would be nice to "That's all right. It's barely sev-"Come along in. I've got tea en now. I'll get you back in plenty of time

"No." It was fun to be having tea with He gripped her arms. He shook Stella again. They had not met her half playfully, half in earnest. since the night Jane had dined with "Listen to me. why won't you ever

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Petersen and daugher, Pat, left Saturday for Upton, Wyo., their former home. It is with regret that we lose these people from our community, Mr. Petersen was manager for the United Mineral Products Co., for some time, and the family have been active in all community affairs.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Potts are rejoicing over the birth of a son, born Tuesday, August 3, 1943, at the Bryan Memorial hospital in Lincoln. This is their second child; their older child is a daughter, aged three.

Mrs. A. O. Specht enjoyed a visit from two of her sisters last week. They were Mrs. Kenneth Jacobson, Lexington, and Mrs. Helen Warner, Crete.

Mrs. Fred Gorder had as her guests part of last week, Mr. and Mrs. Turner McKinnon, of Alvo. Mrs. McKinnon and Mrs. Gorder are sisters.

Harley Thursland and small daughter, Marsha, were down from Bellevue, Saturday evening of last week. Mrs. Thursland was unable to come as she had to be at her post at the bomber plant.

Robert Homan is the new attendant at the Pennsylvania Consumers Oil Co., taking the place of E. B. Taylor, who has resigned.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen J. Ambler had as their guests, Sunday, their son-in-law and daughter. Mrs. Donweek. ald Boesiger, and their young grand-

daughter from Firth.



Bureau of Public Relations U S. War Department 'AMERICAN PARATROOPERS IN ACTION-After having effected a night landing, these sky troopers are now advancing behind Italian lines in Sicily. They opened the way for the general advance,

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hoback are her guests were her aunt, Mrs. Ern- ter were Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Day, moving back into town this week. est Jamesen, Mrs. L. J. Lane, Mrs. his grandparents, Mrs. George Corhave been at the Ray Norris farm. where Mr. Hoback has been assisting with the care of the large flock of turkeys. Mr. and Mrs. Harvey

decided to go to the hospital for Weeping Water Welfare Club held treatment.

of the Methodist church.

Rev. John C. Pryor, of Gilbertsville, Mass., has accepted the call from the Congregational church, at Weeping Water, and will arrive here

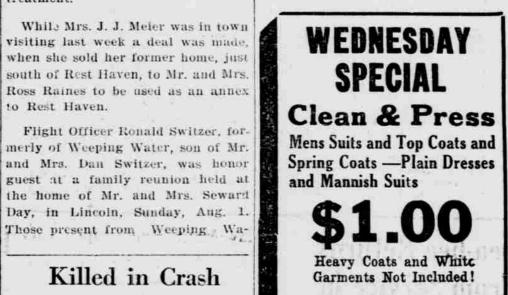
in time to fill the pulpit September 5. Their daughter, who is still at home, will enter Grinnell College, in guest at a family reunion held at lowa, this fall.

Mrs. Lois Tefft entertained at a Day, in Lincoln, Sunday, Aug. 1. picnic supper Tuesday evening hon- Those present from Weeping Waoring Mrs. Clarence Norris and Robert Tefft, who had birthdays last

Ray Tankersley, Jr., returned last week from Salem and Portland, Ore.,

ley, and Mr. and Mrs. John Robin-The many friends of Mrs. F. C. son. Linville will regret to learn that

Mr. and Mrs. John Mead attended a family reunion at Nebraska been suffering from galistones and City, Sunday.



Men's Felt Hats Cleaned

Since returning from St. Louis they Joan Carter and Mrs. W. H. Tuck. she entered Bryan Memorial hos-Detmer, from south of Avoca, will pital, Wednesday. Mrs. Linville has

move to the Norris farm.

their annual indoor picnic Monday afternoon, with a covered dish lunch-

eon at one o'clock, in the basement

to Rest Haven.

don't you eat something? "You know I loathe breakfast." Guy grunted. "You used not

She glanced at the clock and then at her husband. "Aren't you going to be late?" she asked mildly. Guy Stanton's eyes narrowed. "Anxious to get rid of me?"

"Not particularly." Guy glared at her. He wished from the bottom of his heart he wasn't still in love with her. Quite dispassionately he knew she wasn't worth it. He pushed back his chair angrily and, turning, reached for his pipe and tobacco pouch from the mantelpiece behind him. 1 "About Tips," he began aggres-

sively, filling the bowl of his pipe as he spoke. "You know, Iris, I've stood for a good deal, but I'm not going to have you always around with that fellow. People will begin to talk again as they talked before. And that's no good to you, to Tips or to me."

Iris laughed shortly. "That's absurd. Who's talking about me anyway?

"A great many people soon will be if you take to inviting Tips here when you're alone. I tell you I won't stand for it."

Iris rocked gently backward and forward on her heels and her toes. She was deciding that perhaps it would be foolish to have a real row with Guy over Tips, at any rate while she was so uncertain of him. She said gently, rather like a mother speaking to a refractory child, "You know you're being awfully stupid, Guy."

He came round the table and stood close to her, looking down at her. He wished he could be sure she was speaking the truth. He said, "I'm only jealous because I'm so much in love with you."

Iris braced herself. Didn't he know that all she wanted was to be left alone? All the same, as suddenly he held her close, she remained in his arms for a moment though the longing to drag herself fiercely away was almost too much for her. Only when he bent his head and tried to kiss her did she laughingly protest. "No, Guy, please!"

His arms fell away from her. "Sometimes I wonder if you care a darn about me."

She didn't answer. If she were so much as to open her mouth she knew she'd tell him the truth.

"Or if you'd mind in the least if I went off on one of these stunts and never returned," he went on, "I hadn't meant to tell you, but since you're my wife I suppose I may as well, though you must keep it to yourself. There's a big show coming on, far bigger than anything we've undertaken before. And if it means anything to you I doubt very much whether any of us will return-either I or Tips Poel-Sanders for that matter.'

He turned on his heel and strode from the room, banging the front door behind him.

There had been a letter from Stella this morning that had decided Jane, since she had a few hours off duty, to make a flying visit to London. She wouldn't have very long, but at least she'd find out if Stella were really as worried as her letter had sounded.

Jane took a bus to Piccadilly, assuring herself that it was good to be in London again, even though it was a wartime London.

The doorman at Duke Street gave her a brisk salute. "Nice to see you again, miss."

In a letter she'd said she rips. proposed to see very little more of come out with me?" him. In an answering letter Stella Jane lied convincingly: "Because had said, "About Tips-I suggest we just don't talk about him." So I don't want to." "You don't really care a darn they didn't at first. There was so about me?" much else to talk about. "No." "Are things really sticky, Stella?" He stood looking down at her, his "They are. But I'll be all right." eyes searching her face in the dim "Haven't you any work, darling?" light. A bleak depression held Jane. Jane asked anxiously.

bombs yet?"

nip up and see you."

lurch like this."

drome?

sometimes.

Force!'

distress. "Darling, that's just ridic-

Thank heaven I'm not in the Air

"I wish you were. It would be

She stopped short suddenly. She

had been going to say: "If we were

both down on the station together."

But that might open up a diffi-

cult line of thought and might bring

Tips! Jane thought of him sud-

denly from quite a different angle.

Tips had his own car and plenty of

money; more than he knew what to

do with, judging from the lavish

way he spent it. And Stella was

worried to death because she was

badly hit by the war and from the

look of things unable to make any

money. It struck her suddenly as

being all wrong. Why shouldn't Tips

do something for Stella? Doubtless

head if you like for what I'm go-

ing to say, but I've got to say it.

Considering that Tips seems to have

far more than his fair share of mon-

ey, I don't quite see why he shouldn't be told you're finding things difficult. Oh," as she saw Stella change color, "I know we

weren't going to discuss him and

all the rest of it but, darling, please

won't you let me tell him you and

Stella said angrily, "If you tell

Tips one single thing about me I'll

leave this flat and never let you

know where I am. I don't want to

Jane, head bent, hands in her

pockets, collided with Tips a sec-

ond time and with almost as much

force. He held her for a moment to

steady her. Then he let her go. He

said, "It's four days since I've even

had a glimpse of you. Darling, this

I are friends?"

see him again, ever!"

the conversation round to Tips.

grand if we were together. "If . . .

She wished from the very bottom of Stella shook her head. "Not a her heart that she'd never met him. thing. But one never knows at this She wondered what was the matgame. Something may turn up as ter with her. Why hadn't she the soon as tomorrow morning. That's courage to do what she wanted and the best part about writing for one's spend the evening with him? Why living. One never knows what's hang back? Why bother about Iris Stanton? But she was bothering, round the corner." Jane knew that this cut both so much that she said, a sharp edge

ways. Sometimes it was pleasant | to her voice and a gleam in her to be sure of one's bread and but- | eyes: "If I won't dine with you, I ter. She prayed that there was take it you won't necessarily spend nothing or no one unpleasant round a lonely evening?" Stella's particular corner. She said He drew a long whistle. His face a little unhappily, "I feel awfully

cleared. "So that's it, is it? You're guilty at having left you in the jealous of Iris." "Oh, don't be silly! Of course I'm Stella looked at her in genuine not jealous.

Sunday.

two years.

the water safety chairman, accom-

panied them. Mrs. Roy Norris, coun-

ty Red Cross chairman, and six Louis-

ville young people, who have taken

the work in preceding years, assist-

ed. Miss Arlene Church of Lincoln

Thursday afternoon the members

of the Helping Hand society held

their regular meeting at the home

of Mrs. Lester Heebner, near Nhaw-

ka. Mrs. Heebner was an active work-

er in this society for several years,

while living in this community, and

it was a treat for the members to

accept her invitation to be their

Mrs. Rasmus Lauritzen will pre-

sent the play 'Two Masters," at the

meeting of the Woman's Association

of the Congregational church, Wed-

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is the instructor.

guests last Thursday.

nesday atternoon.

His hands came down on her shoulders. "You are, but you ulous. There's no reason why two of haven't the honesty to admit it eius should be in a mess. Oh, don't ther to yourself or to me. Well, that's all right with me. I'll wait, let's spend our time talking about me! Let's be cheerful. Have some more tea. Try one of these buns. One day you'll come to your senses. Do you get cake for tea at the air-But I'm sick of groveling and scraping and begging you to come out with me. Next time you and I go Jane helped herself to a bun. "Yes, darling. The C.O. makes places together it will be because them for us twice a week. No, my pet, don't be silly. We get the oddyou ask me. And maybe I'll throw a fit of temperament then and say est things for tea. Pease pudding I don't want to." With this he was gone, striding Stella shuddered. "Oh, my Lord!

angrily away from her toward his car parked outside the main building. He drove swiftly away and turned in the direction of Stretton. Blast the girl! he thought bitterly. Blast all women! Then he paused found a coin and in the light from the dashboard tossed it. "Heads you go to town alone. Tails you drop in to see Iris."

It came down tails. He tried again and it was tails a second time. He drew up outside Iris' door and tooted the horn. In a moment she was beside the car. 'Aren't you coming in?" "I don't know. I don't think so. I

thought you might like to come up to town and have dinner with me." Iris said she would and then decided that she wouldn't. It was a rotten night for a twenty-mile drive. "We'll soon get there."

he'd want to if he knew she was "Not in a blackout. No, come in seriously up against it. She thought and have some food with me. I'm of all the women divorced from all alone. Guy's not coming back their husbands who lived comfortatill God knows what hour. There's bly on their alimony. The trouble some cold chicken and a salad. was Stella's stubborn pride. Jane Alice is out but she's left everylooked at Stella and decided to take a chance. "Hit me on the thing ready."

Tips hesitated. Food, he decided, didn't really interest him.

"And there's plenty of drink," went on Iris encouragingly. That settled it. He ran the car

over to the side of the road, followed Iris into the house and closed the door. There was a fire burning in the hearth and in a moment she was shaking him a cocktail. He had three and felt very much better. He had a fourth and felt grand. She said softly, "I'm so glad you dropped in, Tips. It seems ages since I saw you."

He got up from his chair and strolled over to the fireplace. He stood with his back to it, looking across at Iris. "Chicken and salad were promised me," he reminded her, purposely changing the conversation, and added that he was hun-

gry. (TO BE CONTINUED)

Miss Agnes Rough expects to where he has spent the past two leave Tuesday for Chicago, then to months visiting relativves. Detroit to visit her nephew, Dr. Max

Mrs. Ernest Bates went to Oma-Lake, who is interning at the Ford hospital. From there she will go to ha, Thursday and brought her mother, Mrs. Jay Embury home from the Columbia, O., to visit her niece, Mrs. hospital. Mrs. Embury is now at her Maxine Lake Guelzo. own home, with her daughter, Mrs.

Frank Hunt informed us of the Virgil Eryant, of Lincoln here cardeath of Ira Glasco, about 65 years ing for her. old, week before last. The report

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Grow, Mrs. was that he was killed while at Max Gribble, and Mrs. Bert Philpot, work in shipyards in the state of were Lincoln visitors Thursday ev-Washington. The body was brought ening. to Sidney, Ia., his home since leav-

ing Weeping Water, for burial, last Mrs. William Gussett, of Lincoln, was in town Wednesday attend ing the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. Joe John was called to Arcadia, Wm. Marks, of Union. Funeral serlast week, by the death of his father, vices were held at the Hobson funer-Charles R. John, 73. Mr. John had al home. been in failing health for the past

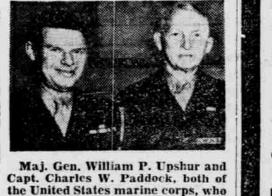
The Business Men's Luncheon club had as their guests, Wednesday, Red Cross swimming lessons are three of our boys who were at home well attended this year. Ninety on furloughs. They were Flight young people left Weeping Water Officer Warren James Wolcott, of each morning last week, for Louisthe glider corps; Cpl. Wm. Thornville. Ten of these came from the ton; and Pvt. George Miller, W. F. neighborhood southeast of town. All Thornton, father of Corporal Thornmet at the corner by the Nebraska tn, was also a guest. State Bank, and were taken from there by trucks. Mrs. Neil Munkres,

Miss Villa Jamesen entertained a dinner, at her home, Tuesday, when

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were killed in an Alaskan plane

crash. General Upshur was com-

manding general of the depart-

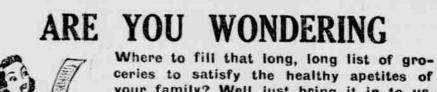
ment of the Pacific. A naval officer, two enlisted men and an army ser-

geant also were killed.

Killed in Crash



13



ceries to satisfy the healthy apetites of your family? Well just bring it in to us, folks. We'll help you fill it! And, believe me you'll be surprised to find how little money it takes to get a BIG basket of groceries at Hinky-Dinky.

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	PEACHES Del Monte Sliced or Halves, 23 Blue Pts.	No. 2½ Cans	29¢
	GERBERS Strained or Chopped Foods, 1 Blue Pt.,	41-0 Can	z. 6¢
	FLOUR Mother's Best 48 or 50 Lb. Bag		\$ 1 ⁹⁴
	PEANUT CRUNCH Jar 22°	1-lb. Jar	35°
	PEN-JEL FRUIT PECTIN Make Jellies Now	Reg. Pkg.	10°
	CERTO Assures Jelly Success	Reg. Bottle	20°
	JELLY GLASSES Tall or Squat	8-oz Doz	31
	COFFEE Cofelt's, Try this Richer, Improved Blend	1-lb. Bag	25°
	HINKY, DINK	ŝy.	
	Plattsmouth Prices in this ad effective Aug. 9 subject only to market changes in fresh fruits a We reserve the right to limit quantities. No sa	though and vege les to d	Aug.11 tables. ealers.

