The Snappy Snippers held their school house with a nice crowd. Selections were made for county Fair showings The girls under the leader- tives. ship of Mrs. Wm. Leddy, Sr., have enjoyed many pleasant meetings during the summer.

to Lincoln Friday.

enjoyed a picnic in Martin Zaar's soon. In order that our precinct and

asture Tuesday evening.

Pvt. Jack Fidler has returned to camp after enjoying a furlough with home folks. A family party was giv-Achievement program in Dist. No. 58 en in his honor before he returned. Mr. and Mrs. Glen Kuhn have en-

joyed a visit from California rela-

drive will visit farm families the week beginning Sept. 9. The quota Mrs. V. D. Livers, Verla and for South Bend precinct is \$6,800. Keith, and Mrs. Jennie Livers drove The solicitors for the 2nd bond drive were Paul Kupke, Louis Wehr-The Junior class of the Murdock man, Harold Buell, Carl Weston, V. high school, their sponsor, Miss E. Sowards, Walter Laughlin and Eunice Kuehn and a group of friends William Blum. They will see you

county get credit for bonds purchased these men will be eligible to take the applicants cash or check for bonds, otherwise the county in which your bank or postoffice is located receives the credit and our quota will not be met. Please remember, these men are giving their time and energy for a good cause, Bond solicitors for the 3rd Bond help them meet the goal set for their precinct.

> and family of Schuyler were Sunday on last Monday. dinner guests at the Wm. Blum

Mrs. George Vogel spent Monday afternoon with Mrs. Cora Campbell.

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 4)



#### CHAPTER IX

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. Stopping to break her engagement with Stella she discovers that the lieutenant, Timothy Poel Sanders - nicknamed "Tips" - is Stella's divorced husband. Jane hears that Tips' squadron flies at 10 o'clock and that they are searching for him. She pedals to the home of Mrs. Stanton, where she finds the flier. He leaves at once. Mrs. Stanton accuses Jane of sending Tips to his death. Tips misses the flight from which Flight Lieutenant Stanton and Jimmie Stafford fail to return. Stafford's sweetheart accuses Jane of warning Tips so he would miss the flight. While walking to a railroad station Jane meets Tips in a car and he gives her a lift. He kisses her and Jane gets out of the car, saying she prefers to walk. Tips drives off and calls on Mrs. Stanton.

"That's all right. Don't if you don't want to."

"It's not that. But . . ." "Oh, why can't you be honest?" she flared bitterly. "You don't want to come in. You're sick to death of me. You have been for some time. I've never meant anything to you. The fact that you made me fall in love with you doesn't concern you. You don't care that now I'm so utterly miserable I could kill my-

"Oh, my God," groaned Tips. "Here! No, don't get out of the car. Shut that door and sit right where you are for a minute. I didn't mean to make you fall in love with me, and I don't for a moment believe that you really are. As a point of interest, I'm not worth it. So be sensible. You and I can be friends . . ." he broke off. She was out of the car now, dragging her suitcase from the back seat. He got out and took it from her and set it beside the gate. They stood sflently together for a moment. He didn't know quite how to leave her.

"I suppose I'm just a fool," she said miserably, her anger suddenly vanishing. "I wish I weren't so terribly in love with you. I'll try to be sensible, Tips. If only you'll promise not to stop seeing me suddenly or anything so drastic. I couldn't get along at all if you dropped me." Her arms reached up to him. "Kiss me good night, Tips

darling." Tips kissed her. He hadn't the heart to refuse. "I'll ring you in the morning," he said as he re-

"Do, Tips." She watched him go. Then slowly she turned and walked up the garden path leading to the As her hand touched the handle of the door it opened from within. She stood stock still, the color draining from her cheeks.

Guy was there before her, bulk-ing against the light from the hall. The glitter in his eyes sent an icy shiver of fear through her. The expression on her face . "Guy, is it really you? I thought

"That I was dead?" He laughed shortly. "I gathered from the touching little scene I've just witnessed that you and Tips Sanders were darned glad to be rid of me. I'm sorry to disappoint you both, but these things happen in war time. I returned this afternoon. Alice told me you'd been away for the night, I must confess that I didn't suspect that, quite so soon after my supposed death, it would have been with Tips Poel-Sanders."

Iris stared at Guy. She was glad for his sake, of course, that he was still alive, but she certainly wasn't glad for her own sake. For her this sudden and unexpected reappearance was a bitter disappointment. It meant that she was no longer free to marry Tips.

But did this really make any difference now? Heaven knew she could no longer deceive herself into imagining that Tips wanted to mar-

Iris went slowly into the hall and Guy closed the door. She knew the line she would take now. She could tell Guy the truth as to where she had been for the last two days, but if he didn't choose to believe it . . .

well, she wouldn't worry. He followed her into the drawing room. She saw that the whisky decanter, which had been full before she'd gone to London, was now nearly empty, and knew that he must have been drinking heavily.

She drew a sharp breath. "I'm sorry, Guy. I don't quite know what you expect me to do or say.' He laughed shortly. All through this last terrible forfuight he'd thought about her and prayed that a miracle might happen and in some way he might get back to her. When his plane had been shot down in the sea on the night of the raid, he'd thought all was up with him. When a German submarine picked him up and took him prisoner he'd thought again that that would be the end. For thirteen days which

had been sheer hell he'd been kept

aboard huddled in an airless, con-

fined space, barely existing on the

meager bad food, until the subma-



"Can you deny that you're in love with Poel-Sanders?"

rine had in her turn been captured by the British. The commander and crew had been given five minutes to take to their boats. He himself had been found and rescued together with three other airmen. Immediately he'd got in touch with the station and told them he was all right. He'd said he was coming back right away. Then when he'd reported at the airdrome and come to his home, he'd found that the house was empty. Alice, when questioned, had said that the mistress had gone off the previous day London But she would be back

that evening. At first he'd been unsuspicious, Then, as be'd sat there brooding before the fire, he'd remembered that he'd learned up at the station that Tips Poel-Sanders was also away for twenty-four hours' leave. Then he'd put two and two together. And now . . . he turned on her bitterly. "Some wives might show a little pleasure when their husbands return from the dead. You,

I see, are clearly disappointed." "That's quite untrue," she said evenly. "Just as it's untrue to suggest that Tips and I have been away together. I've been in town staying with Mary Leighton. If you doubt my word, you can ring her up and ask her. Tips merely picked me

up at her flat and we dined together and came straight back after." Guy came nearer and stood looking down at her. Should he tell her that of course he wanted to believe That the trouble was that he

couldn't? "Can you deny that you're in love with Poel-Sanders?" "Well, then?" "I've been in love with him for long while, ever since I met him,

in fact. But I've always been faithful to you, Guy." His breath came unevenly. He was tempted for a moment to accept her word. Somehow there had been a ring of truth in her voice. Then he asked himself scornfully what was that to go by. She could lie as well as any woman-a good deal better than most, he supposed.

"That's not true." Her lips compressed. She picked up her coat and held it over her arm, her hat and bag in her hand. "Isn't it rather late for a scene of this kind? I'm very tired. I'm going to bed.'

She moved toward the door as she spoke, but he barred her way, "I'll divorce you," he thundered, "and I'll name Poel-Sanders as corespondent."

"Do," she returned coolly. "There's nothing I would like better. Though I'm afraid you're going to find it a little difficult to get your evidence."

He met her eyes. For a moment they stood facing each other, fury raging between them. Then suddenly his expression changed. A little of the anger died in his eyes and in his heart, too. There was now only a dreadful, aching misery. "Iris." The word had been wrung from him. It came again. His hand was on her arm. But she brushed it aside and swept through the door

and ran swiftly up the stairs. Jane's twenty-four hours' leave was postponed. Brett asked if she'd mind changing with her. Jane said she didn't mind at all. One week was the same as another to her. She was therefore at the airdrome when the news came through that Guy Stanton had returned.

Hunter's gossiping tongue seemed now even longer than ever, though all her malice was directed against Iris Stanton. It was Hunter who told them all, a couple of days later, that Guy Stanton was going to divorce his wife and that Tips Poel-Sanders would be the corespond-

The next day Jane started for her twenty-four hours' leave. The car was full. Jane moved into the corridor. At least it was quiet and there was some air. She looked out of the window, seeing that now already they were passing through the outlying suburbs. She saw all the neat little gar-

dens. She saw that nearly each

one had an air raid shelter. The dreadfulness of war swept over her. To think that this peaceful country should be in such danger!

She turned. A tall officer with red tabs on his shoulder was looking down at her. "Clive!" It was Clive Forbes to

whom she had once been briefly engaged. "Do I salute you or do we shake hands?' Clive laughed. "If we weren't in

a train surrounded by people, I'd probably kiss you." The color crept into her cheeks. "The same Clive!" she mocked him

His eyes showed her how glad he was to see her. "The same Jane! Gosh, it's good to see you, darling! I've thought about you so much since last we met." "What are you doing these days,

Clive?" she asked. "I'm at the War Office. And you? I can see what you're doing, but where are you stationed?" She told him. She said, "It's nice

to be so near to London. I can get up and see Stella when I have any time off. I've got twenty-four hours' leave." His eyes brightened. "I say, that's grand! Listen, darling, what

are you intending to do with it?

Are you terribly booked up?" She told him honestly that she wasn't booked up at all, except that she wanted to put in a certain amount of time with Stella.

"Could we perhaps have tonight out together?" he urged. "Let's do that, darling, just for old times'

He certainly seemed glad to see her. And she-yes of course she was glad to see him. Perhaps it would do her good to have a gay evening. She knew Stella wouldn't mind.

Now he was making plans. They'd dine at the Savoy. They'd see a show if Jane liked, and then go on and dance somewhere afterward. I suggest we dress and make a real night of it. After all when one meets the only girl one's ever loved after an interval of years. . . Jane smiled. "You've not altered

much, have you? Which reminds me I haven't altered, either."
"Haven't you?" he said regretfully. "That's a pity. I was rather hoping you might have done so.' She said good-bye to him at Victoria, promising to meet him at the Savoy at seven o'clock that eve-

ning. She wouldn't let him call for

her. She jumped on a bus and made her way to Duke Street. Jane followed Stella into the flat. She stopped short on the threshold of the sitting room. It was in a state of wild confusion. Stella was obviously turning out. Books and papers were littered about. It was all very different from the comfort-

able happy home they had shared together. Jane sat down heavily on the divan that had always been her bed, "Oh, Stella! What's happened?

Have you let the flat?" "No. But the landlord has agreed to let me off my lease. I owe three months' rent, but they've obligingly promised to wait for that. I'm sending all the furniture to an auction room. I'm sorry about that, Jane. I'll send you your share of what it brings in. I hate doing it, but I'm

so darned broke." Jane took off her things, found a smock and said that she'd help. It seemed that she'd arrived at the right moment. After all, who should help Stella move but herself? Hadn't they come here together?" Jane looked at her sympathetically, thinking how tired she looked. "Is

work sticky?" she asked. Stella looked at her eloquently. "Work is just nonexistent. Oh. Jane, Jane! you're so much better off than I am! I wish to goodness I could get into one of the women's services. I think very likely I'll try.'

"I should. Why not become a Waaf? It's all frightfully interesting. And you could easily say you were under thirty." (TO BE CONTINUED)

# By Journal Field Representative

Visit Folks Here

Mrs. Ruby Tarr, wife of Major Tarr, who is on maneuvers in California, and who makes her home in Lincoln, visited her parents, Mr. and Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Ehernberger Mrs. Rhoden, returning to Lincoln

Now Training Flyers

Staff Sgt. Bernard Kuntz, who has been in North Africa for some time, has been on relief for a time and has been sent to a training camp to aid in the instruction of flyers.

Announce Marriage

Lt. Col. and Mrs. Andrew Holt of Worchester, Mass., announces the marriage of their daughter, Parbara Holt, to Cpl. James Greene, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Greene of Elmwood, which took place on Aug. 18th. The bride is a graduate of Stevens college and Iowa university. Cpl. Green attended the University of Nebraska and the Illinois Institute of Technology. The couple is residing at Camp Bliss, Texas, where the corporal is stationed.

Mr. and Mrs. James Liston and two little daughters of New Orleans. la., and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Liston of Omaha have been guests of Dr. and Mrs. O. E. Liston.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Greene and their daughter, Mrs. Currin Shields, and little son of Madison, Wisc., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Max Lamb in Lincoln last Sunday.

Mrs. Bess Streeter Aldrich spent the week end in Lincoln with the Milton Beechner family.

Miss Rose Mary McLenon of Omaha was a week end guest at the Rr. Liston and Ralph Greene homes.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Rhoden visited at Wabash last Tuesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McBride, W. h. McBride is a brother of Mrs.

Mr. Geo. Eidenmiller and family were over to Lincoln last Monday cntire business section of the town and attended the Fair in Weeping | was closed that all might attend. A Water last Friday.

Si Mears has returned from a trip ity. to Ord on last Tuesday enjoying a visit with his daughter and a sister and family. He reports the country in and around Ord as being very dry, saying much of the corn is entirely burned up and will be a com-

Albert Alford has been spending the past week at Nehawka visiting his sister, Mrs. A. A. McReynolds and Mr McReynolds. He also made a trip to the county seat.

Cecil Hollenbeck has been spending his furlough from camp with his relatives and friends in the vicinity of Elmwood.

Lt. Otto Kasterns who is located at Camp Rucker, Alabama, is visiting relatives and friends here. He expects to return to his station in Have Guests

Douglas Hayes was over to Plattsmouth on last Monday attending to some matters at the court house.

Mrs. V. G. Clement has accepted a position with the American Exchange bank and is doing excellent

Rachel Gonzales, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarke Gonzales, departed on last Monday for Indiana, where she is enrolled on the Home Economics department of Purdue University.

Albert Kuntz celebrated the passing of his birthday on last Sunday. His daughter, Meloras, who is making her home in Lincoln, spent the day with her father.

Lt. Richard Kuehn arrived in Elmwood the past week and has been visiting his wife and new son.

Norman Bornemeier has added another truck to his fleet, making total of four.

is enjoying a furlough with the home by the cuting.

Elmwood for some 79 years and has ill at her home in Avoca and is many friends in this vicinity.

Put every dollar above the necessities of life into War Bonds. Payroll Savings is the best means of doing your best in helping your sons and friends on the fighting fronts. Figure it out yourself.

### MURDOCK

By Journal Field Representative

J. E. Golden of Wabash was Murdock visitor last Tuesday, having his tractor repaired and in readiness for the fall plowing.

Clifton O. Wright was a business visitor here last week looking affer supplies for the McCrorey service station which are stored in the bulk tanks of the Trunkenbolz Oil com-Sgt. William Rosenow has been

enjoying a furlough with his parents and friends and has departed for his camp at Camp Rucker, Ala.

at the home of her parents. of the Evengelical church at their ployed in California; Helen and

evening was reported. Weeping Water on last Monday survive. morning on business.

Kenneth Bornemeier and wife were guests at the home of Mrs. Pornemeiers parents, L. B. Gorthey and family for the day last Sunday.

Walter Farmer of near Ashland was in Murdock on last Monday securing lumber for the repairs of farm buildings. It is reported that Henry Amg-

wert has disposed of his farm near South Bend and has purchased an 80-acre tract over east of Manley. Clifton Jones, of near South Bend, was in Murdock securing repairs for his farm buildings. He was accompanied by Mrs. Jones, who visited at the home of her parents. Mr. and Mrs. I. C. McCrorey.

W. O. Gillespie, Carl Bornemeier and Albert Theil are busy now transporting students to and from the Murdock public schools, and doing a fine job.

Ray Gamlin and his assistant who have been in the northern harvest fields with their combines, have returned home.

Friday of last week was "Murdock Day" at the county Fair and the large crowd is reported as having availed themselves of this opportun-

## Avoca

School Open The Avoca schools opened last week with eighty-five students and

a full faculty of teachers.

Undergoes Operation

John Mueller who was taken suddenly ill and taken to a Lincoln hospital, submitted to an operation. The wife and daughter Miss Pearl Mueller and Dr. J. W. Brendel were at the hospital at the time.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Freeman were pleased to have Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Nickles of Buffalo, N. Y., as their guests over Sunday. Mrs. Nickles is a sister of Mr. Freeman.

Visit in Missouri

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lenhart were spending some time at Humansville, Mo., where their son, Carl Lenhart, and family reside. They had a good visit and helped the son erect a new corn crib. They report the crops as excellent all along the

Dorothy and Joe Olwene of Omaha were guests at the William Gollner home over th week end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Kokjer and little son, were here from Kearney, Sunday, to visit with Mr. Kokjer's mother, Mrs. J. M. Kokjer, Sr. He is superintendent of schools at Kear-

Mrs. William Graufe, who has been visiting in Colorado with her family, the past three weeks, en-Sgt. Howard Vogt, who has been joying the cool mountain air, has n camp for the past several months leturned home and much improved

Robert McDonald and his father, Mrs. Ellen Smith, who many years Oscar McDonald, of Murray, were ago was Miss Ellen Bourke, and at Plattsmouth Friday to look after who now resides in Omaha, visited some business and visiting at the the County Fair at Weeping Water. home of Mr. and Mrs. Emil Koukal. She resided on a farm southwest of Mrs. Ruby Dreaury has been very under medical care.

> Pvt. Paul Dearury, who has been on furlough from his duties at Fort Riley, Kans., has spent the past two weeks here.

Mrs. R. B. Taylor and Miss Stella Opp, both of Omaha, were visiting in Avoca last week.

## Special Journal Correspondence

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Cook, Mrs. Minnie Cook and Miss Nell Dreamer, of Plattsmouth, spent last Sunday at the W. S. Allen home.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Burks and

Walter L. Love, former Avoca

Former Resident Killed

esident, who has been making his home in Lincoln, died from the effects of injuries received when he fell from the roof of a porch on which he was working. He was born Miss Sarah McCrorey, who is at Redding, Kansas Nevember 16, secretary of the T. L. Cole Company 1882, spending his youth there and at Omaha, was a week end visitor in 1913 coming to Avoca to reside. In 1915 he married Miss Clara Ruh-Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bornemeier ga. Five children were born to them, entertained the Young Peoples circle the oldest, Frank Love, being emhome on Monday of last week. A fine and Geneva, are at Washington, D. C : Daniel and Idah are at home. Herman Schweppe was called to Three sisters and four brothers also

The funeral was held at Lincoln and the burial in the Avoca ceme-

The pallbearers were Fred Marquardt, Marion O. Pitman, Henry Maseman Oscar Zimmerer, Albert Sill and William Gollner.

The music was by Vera Upton, oloist, and Mrs. Henry Smith, ac-

Miss Marian Hartsook left last Friday for Hamburg, Iowa, where she will teach school

Mrs. Ross Cassey visited her dauchter, Ecverley, at the hospital at Omaha Thursday.

Gayle Walter and Jerry spent Sunday afternoon and evening at the Roy Con:stock home. Ed Stradley returned to Hemings-

Mrs. George Rouse, Mr. and Mrs.

ford last aturday, where he is running a threshing machine.

Saturday night was the last free show for the season.

Miss Elizabeth Martin left this eek for Bruning, Nebr., where she will teach school again this year. Margaret and Thelma Holke re-

turned to their home in Ceresco. after spending two weeks with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Holke. Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kyles were supper guests at the home of Mr. and

Thursday evening. Mr. W. M. Whitlach passed away at his home Thursday morning.

Mrs. Elton Keller in Havelock, last

Mrs. Joe Kyles spent a few days with the Dr. Wallace family at

Mrs. W. M. Kelly spent two days in Lincoln, returning home Thurs-

Mrs. Maude Battler, of Adams, spent Sunday at the Earl Iden home.

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GRAPEFRUIT JUICE, FRANCIS DRAKE 46-0Z 30° FRUIT COCKTAIL DEL MONTE NO. 1 18º MILNOT MILK COMPOUND Tall Se MILK LEADWAY, EVAPORATED

1 Red Point per can \_\_\_\_\_\_ 3 Tail 25° HINKY-DINKY DISTINCTIVE COFFEE \_\_\_\_\_\_ 1-LB. 23¢ GERBER'S STRAINED OF CHOPPED 41/2-0Z 6 KRAUT DEL MONTE FANCY
7 Blue Points No. 21/2 12 TOMATOES DEL MONTE
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No. 2
Cans 15°
Cans 15°
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Plattsmouth Prices in this ad effective September 7 and 8, subject only to market changes in fresh fruits and vegetables. We reserve the right to limit quantities. No sales to dealers.