

Elmwood

By Journal Field Representative

To Return to Duty

Pvt. "Shorty" West, who is at a hospital at Topeka, Kansas, recovering from injuries caused while in service in Africa, has so far recovered that he is to be returned to service.

William Coatman, aged resident of this community, is reported as growing weaker. He is at the home of his daughter and son-in-law, at Grand Island.

Married at St. Louis

Kenneth West, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. West of Elmwood, was married on Saturday, September 11, at St. Louis to Miss Dorothy Jean Synons. Mrs. Charles W. West, mother of Kenneth, was in attendance at the wedding service. Following the wedding the bride and groom and Mrs. West departed for Elmwood, arriving Sunday.

Myron Blessing of Kansas City, Missouri, is visiting with his cousin, George Blessing of the Elmwood Leader-Echo.

Martin Bornemeier of Wabash, was looking after some business matters in Elmwood Thursday.

Lorenz Family Gathering

The members of the Lorenz family gathered on last Sunday in Omaha for a very pleasant visit and reunion. Members of the family from Elmwood were Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Lorenz and family, Mr. and Mrs. Guy L. Clements and family and Miss Kathryn Lorenz, now living in Omaha. There were a great many there from points in Iowa.

George Wilson Better

George Wilson, injured in a fall from a porch roof, who has been at an Omaha hospital, has so far recovered that he was allowed to return home.

Goes to Coast City

Orval Quellhorst, who has been employed at the Clover Leaf store has resigned to accept a position in California. He departed for California by train. Mrs. Quellhorst joined him later.

Frank W. Lorenz, realtor, was at Murray this week to consult John Urish on some business matters. Word from Mr. and Mrs. N. D. Bothwell, recently visiting here, state that they had a very pleasant trip back to Seattle.

Mrs. Earl Horton, operated on at the Bryan Memorial hospital at Lincoln, is reported as being somewhat improved.

Lt. Richard Kuehn, who has been home in a furlough visiting his wife and little child, has returned to his station in Kentucky.

Pvt. Dwight Clements, is home on a furlough from Camp Roberts, California, visiting with his parents and other relatives.

Mrs. Wellington Dennis has accepted a position in the Clover Leaf store, taking the place formerly held by Orval Quellhorst.

A daughter was reported born at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Norris Robinson, of Alvo. The little one weighed 11 pounds, and with the mother is doing well.

Alfred Alford, who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. A. A. McReynolds, at Nehawka, has returned home.

Weeping Water

A farewell party was tendered Mr. and Mrs. John Fitch, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Blake, Monday evening. Mrs. Fitch was the former Mrs. Ora Sell. They are moving to Plattsmouth, and Mr. and Mrs. Blake are moving to Havelock.

Mrs. Lee Heneger, one of Lincoln teachers, spent two days last week visiting her niece, Mrs. Wilfred Myers.

Death came very suddenly Friday evening to Mrs. Andrew Shoeman, who lived north of Weeping Water. A heart attack was the cause of her death. Funeral services will be held Tuesday afternoon at 2:30, at Emmanuel Lutheran church.

Euclid Masonic lodge held a special meeting, Friday evening, when Rev. W. D. Lenker took the Master's degree. Richard Keckler, worshipful master, conferred the degree. He was assisted by members of the Nehawka lodge. Visitors were present from Nehawka, Elmwood, and Springfield. At the close of the meeting all present were invited to Ma's Cafe party room for refreshments.

Some more real estate deals were made recently. Stanley Wood has bought the home of the late Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Domingo, on east Eldora avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Woods have been living there for the past year, and decided to make it their permanent home. It is one of the best and one of the most comfortable homes in town. Farther east on Eldora avenue the Peter Anderson home was sold to John Baier, of Avoca, and it will be the home of Mrs. Baier's son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Newham.

Enrollment in the Weeping Water schools numbers 263 pupils this last week. We visited the school building Wednesday and found everything running smoothly. The school board were fortunate in finding teachers right here in town. Housewives, who are willing to assist during this war period, and who had taught here in our schools before they were married.

Mrs. Cora Badgley arrived in town Thursday evening, from Crete, where she had been visiting relatives for a few days. She will assist in the care of Mrs. Lyle Fleming, when she returns home from the hospital this week.

Mrs. Harold C. Elliott was down from Omaha the latter part of the week. The doctors have pronounced Mr. Elliott's illness as being Malta fever, and he will be unable to return home for some time.

sent out Thursday, complimentary to the people of the Alvo Consolidated district and patrons who reside in outside districts that have children attending the Alvo school. The Journalism class, composed of the senior group, are interested in making the paper a successful feature of the school, and naturally your subscription for "The Anchor" is a boost for its success.

Five New Faculty Members School opened Monday of last week with five new faculty members on the teaching staff. Supt. Goman came to Alvo from Niobrara, where he had been superintendent of the Niobrara schools for two years. He teaches manual training and Journalism, and has charge of the athletics.

Mr. W. Fred Riley, who is from Lincoln, teaches mathematics and science.

Mr. Melvin E. Zichek, of Elmwood, teaches social sciences and English. Mr. Zichek is the pastor of the Elmwood Christian church.

Miss Aileen Dean of Douglas is teacher of the Third, Fourth and Fifth grades.

Mrs. Gladys Miller, an Alvo lady, is teacher in the Kindergarten, First and Second grades.

Miss Esther Ninceheler returned to Alvo for her second term as teacher of Sixth, Seventh and Eighth grades.

Mrs. Goman will teach vocal music in the high school.

W. S. C. S. Meets Messdames Herman Bornemeier, Earl Dremer, Arthur Skinner, Don McKinnon and Clarence Bocknell entertained the W. S. C. S. members at the church basement Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. A. B. Stroemer, president of the society, presided over the business meeting.

Mrs. Nickel was in charge of the lesson on Cuba. She was assisted by Mrs. Brunkow, Miss Mullen and Miss Jordan.

The devotions were in charge of Mrs. Tyner McKinnon.

The hostesses served a very delicious luncheon of chocolate roll and coffee.

Greenwood

Special Journal Correspondence

Mrs. Lulu Clymer of Lincoln spent the week end with friends.

Mrs. Wallace Holder spent the week end with her husband at Fairmont.

Mrs. Gay Wright spent Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Jim Johnson.

Pfc. Richard Cole, Mrs. Cole and baby, are visiting relatives in Weeping Water.

The Deal a Deck club met Thursday with Mrs. Wayne Landon.

The Guild met Tuesday afternoon at the church with Mrs. Frank Hurlbut and Mrs. Charley Bloom.

Mrs. Joe Leesley spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Wright.

Pvt. Wayne Comstock spent from Thursday until Saturday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Comstock and family.

Word reached town late Thursday afternoon that W. M. Draper had been in an auto accident near Yutan and is in the Wahoo hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Lefe Mullen and Neta, of Alvo, spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Dimmett.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Brunkow, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Strahn called at the Fred Ethridge home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Kinney and sons of Alvo were supper guests at the Joe Kyles home Sunday.

MrsM Howard Olsen received word that her brother, Douglas Anderson, had gone overseas.

Mr. Andy Mays of Havelock and Seaman Lyle Mays were in town Wednesday.

Doreus met Friday afternoon at the church with Mrs. Jeffery and Mrs. Maher serving.

The O.E.S. Kensington met at the home of Margaret Greer for a one o'clock luncheon Wednesday.

Mrs. Mabel Newkirk of Lincoln and daughter, Mrs. Virginia Florence spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Rouse.

WEDNESDAY SPECIAL

Clean & Press Mens Suits and Top Coats and Spring Coats—Plain Dresses and Mannish Suits

\$1.00

Heavy Coats and White Garments Not Included!

Men's Felt Hats Cleaned and Reblocked like new

50c

Reg. Price, 75c—Save a Third

Same high quality work as at our regular prices. No one day service. Cash and Carry!

Lugsch Cleaners

429 Main St. Phone 166

MORE PRODUCTION

With winter a short time off and the government asking for more food production — care for those flocks of yours. Do this with warm housing quarters, plenty of fresh water, and best grade of mash and feed.

For your feed needs see us.

Butter fat is another product that is falling short of production, so care for those dairy cows with the best of feed.

See us for your needs.

PLATTSMOUTH CREAMERY

Home of CASCO Butter
Lower Main St. Phone 94

DANGER AHEAD

THERE'S always danger ahead for the automobile driver who isn't fully insured. Be safe! Carry complete automobile insurance through

SEARL'S DAVIS

PHONE 79

HE MUST NOT DIE ! !

NOT IF YOUR BONDS AND SWEAT CAN SAVE HIM. No matter what the sacrifice demanded of you, he is offering his very life. So get behind the 3rd WAR BOND DRIVE. BUY and BUY, so that he need not die!

STAR FRUIT SET LARGE BOWL SIX DISHES ALL FOR 44¢	SALMON PINK VARIETY 12 RED POINTS 1-LB. CAN 22¢	STAR JUICE SET SIX JUICE TUMBLERS and JUG ALL FOR 39
PEACHES U. S. NO. 1 UTAH ELBERTA FREESTONE FULL BUSHEL 5	CARROAS CALIFORNIA GREEN TOP BUNCH 8	YAMS SOUTHERN PORTO RICAN POUND 10
APPLES U. S. NO. 1 MICHIGAN WEALTHIES FULL BUSHEL BASKET \$3.59 Pound 10	LEMONS CALIFORNIA SUNKIST 252 SIZE DOZEN 42	COFFEE COFLET'S, RICHER IMPROVED BLEND 1-LB. BAG 25
OATS LEADWAY QUICK or REGULAR LGE. PKG. 18	GRAPE NUTS FLAKES QUICK or REGULAR REG. PKG. 9	APPLE SAUCE MUSSELMAN'S 14 BLUE POINTS No. 2 Cans 11
FRUIT COCKTAIL ALL GOOD 18 BLUE POINTS No. 1 TALL 18	BEANS ARKOMA CUT GREEN 10 BLUE POINTS No. 2 Cans 11	CORN DEL MONTE CREAM GOLDEN 16 BLUE POINTS No. 2 Cans 14

HINKY DINKY

Plattsmouth Prices in this ad effective September 13, through September 15, subject only to market changes in fresh fruits and vegetables. We reserve the right to limit quantities. No sales to dealers.

STAR FORCE-GIRL

By Ren'ee Shann



CHAPTER X

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 comes upon 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. Later, Stanton returns, as from the dead, and kisses Tips kissing his wife at the gate. He threatens to divorce her. Jane meets Stella again and finds her in desperate circumstances. She asks Stella to join the WAAF.

Stella glanced at herself in the glass and shook her head. "Not today, my pet."

Jane laughed. "Well, most days anyway. I say, what's the time? How about coming out and having some lunch with me?" She had plenty of money. She'd hardly spent a penny for socks. Although she didn't earn much, if she saved it up she felt she was entitled to have a little burst in London. "And after lunch," she said, "I must get my hair washed."

"I thought of washing my own," said Stella. "I always do these days. I'm supposed to be going out this evening. I'm not sure now that I won't put it off. I'm only meeting Rupert and I know he won't mind."

"Oh, no, you won't! Because I'm going out too."

Stella looked at her swiftly, inquiry in her eyes. Her lips formed a name. Jane shook her head. "No, not Tips. He and I are not on dining terms any longer. No, I'm meeting Clive Forbes. By the way, I take it my dresses are still here?"

"Oh, yes. They're hanging in the closet just where you left them."

That evening, as both girls were dressing to go out, Stella brought the conversation around to Tips again. "What's he like, Jane? Is he still devastating?"

Jane began to smear cold cream over her face, preparatory to removing her daytime make-up. "Well, of course I'm prejudiced against him so ever since I met the right person to judge. The girls all say though that he's the most attractive man on the station."

Stella leaned forward toward the mirror. She said, not looking at Jane as she spoke, "Rupert asked me to marry him last night. I've seen a lot of him recently. Practically every day."

Jane said warmly, "Darling, that's grand news. At least it will be if you're going to say yes to him."

Stella began to brush her hair with firm, vigorous strokes. She said, her brows drawn together in a worried little frown, indecision in her voice. "That's the trouble, Jane. I don't think I am. I'm terribly fond of him. I always have been. But . . . oh, I don't know—somehow I don't think I'll ever be able to bring myself to marry anybody. There was Tips, you see."

Jane said almost angrily, "Darling, I think you're wrong not to marry Rupert. He's worth a hundred Tipses."

Stella swung around on the stool at her dressing table. "Does that make any difference? One doesn't love a man for what he's worth."

Jane knew this, but she said sagely that one should, and asked, over her shoulder, "Why won't you, Stella?"

"Because," Stella said slowly, "I think it would be so unfair to Rupert. I'd only agreed to marry him if I were in love with him. And so long as I feel as I do about Tips . . ." her voice trailed away. Her eyes, which Jane could see in the mirror, were thoughtful. It was odd that they should both be in love with Tips, that they, being such close friends, should respond with the same intensity to the attractions of the same man. But it was something that would get neither of them anywhere. The sooner she made Stella appreciate this truth the better.

Jane slid into her satin slip and reached for the filmy gray chiffon dress that was still on a hanger. She said, her voice coming to the other girl from masses of gossip material. "What do you want from marriage, Stella? Must it still be the same as you hoped for the first time?"

Stella plucked a stray eyebrow before replying. "I don't think I know. I don't suppose I really want the same. Clive could never get it. Tips had all my first fine careless rapture." She laughed as she went on, a trace of cynicism in her voice. "Actually if I were sensible, I'd of course say yes to Rupert. He should be an answer to any girl's prayer. He has plenty of money. He'll take care of me, give me a good roof over my head and three meals a day. What more should one want, Jane? At least

when one's reached my age?"

"Or mine either for that matter," remarked Jane. "You know, our trouble is we're both incurably romantic."

"God knows I shouldn't be. I was disillusioned about romance and love and marriage long ago. It's odd how ideas persist, how that ridiculous giggling feeling still remains that perhaps one day Tips and I . . ." she broke off. "Oh, Jane, what are you doing to me! I don't want to talk about him."

Jane said gently, "Isn't it better sometimes to bring things into the open? You've kept this hope of yours hidden too deep in your heart." In a little rush she continued, "You wouldn't do something, I suppose? Something that I think is an extremely good idea?"

Stella looked at her warily. "Such as?"

Jane drew a little quick breath. "See Tips again," she said.

Stella's eyes flashed. She said tensely, "Considering you've just given me the glad tidings that he's about to figure in another divorce case, I hardly imagine there's much chance of our 'coming together,' if that is the little romantic idea you have in mind."

Stella said bitterly that Jane was a fool to imagine she and Tips could ever be reconciled. Their break had been absolutely final. Too many things had been said on both sides that neither could forgive. Jane glanced at the time. It was getting on. She would have to hurry or she would be late for Clive. She gave herself one final inspection in the long mirror. She thought, if Tips were to see me now the chances are he wouldn't recognize me. She wished momentarily that he could.

Jane found Clive waiting for her when she reached the Savoy. He came forward eagerly to greet her. In his uniform she had to admit that he looked strikingly handsome. He stood smiling down at her. "I thought you were lovely when I saw you this morning. But tonight—"

Jane met his eyes. "I admit this getup is a little more feminine."

"You'd always be feminine. That's your charm. I like my women to be essentially feminine."

She wrinkled up her nose at him. "I wasn't aware that I was one of your women."

" weren't you?" He laughed softly. "You could be the only one if you chose."

She laughed this aside. She said it was far too early in the evening.

She said, as they came away from the show some few hours later, "Isn't this where I say good-night and go home?"

She gave the waiter a look and he bowed round the floor, she caught sight every now and again of the table where he was sitting. She was looking in his direction as a page approached him, obviously with a message. She saw him rise to his feet, say a word to his companions and move away.

The music stopped and she gave Clive's hand a quick little squeeze.

When two o'clock came and the band packed up Clive said: "How about coming back to my place for a quick one and then I'll take you home?"

Normally she would have refused. But this evening she wasn't feeling normal and she wasn't in a hurry to go back to the apartment and slip quietly into bed. "It will have to be a quick one, my sweet."

"It will be, my sweet."

When they arrived, he showed her into his comfortably furnished sitting room, found drinks for them both, and sat her down in a chair opposite him. He said, "If we keep this respectful distance, you won't feel any qualms about paying me this nocturnal visit."

She gave a little laugh. "I haven't any. Why can't a girl be alone in an apartment with a man at two in the morning without evil-minded people imagining there's something in it?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Alvo News

Special Journal Correspondence

Mrs. Willard Timblin returned to Sterling Monday of last week to resume her school duties. This is the fourth term for Mrs. Timblin in the Sterling school.

Mrs. Archie Miller left for Newark, New Jersey, where she will spend a couple of weeks with her daughter. This will make a very fine vacation trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Robertson are the proud parents of a fine daughter born to them Saturday, September 4th.

Mother and little daughter are getting along very well at a Lincoln hospital.

Friends extend congratulations. Rev. and Mrs. Morey went to Lincoln Wednesday to attend the Nebraska annual conference being held at the First Methodist church. The plans are for Rev. and Mrs. George Morey to return to Alvo for another year. People of the Alvo community have expressed themselves as being much in favor of their return to serve the Alvo church for another year. The church will share their pastor with the church of Eagle again as they did the past year.

Charles Snavely is doing some repair work on his home which will make the home much more convenient. He also had the city water put in just very recently.

Miss Ruth Ayres of Texas, who returned to Texas only a short time ago after a visit here, has returned to Alvo. Miss Ayres has accepted a position in Omaha. This will be more convenient and she will now be close home.

Pvt. Dwight Taylor is home from camp, visiting relatives.

Frank Rehmeier joined his mother, Mrs. Marie Rehmeier and brother, Fred, in order that he might attend the Omaha schools. He spent the summer with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Taylor.

Anthony King left Thursday to go to camp as he had joined the Seabees, a branch of the navy, and has passed his physical examinations. He was enrolled in the Junior class of the Alvo school and had been attending, until called to report for camp enrollment.

Frank Rehmeier who exhibited his pig, "Chester," at the Weeping Water fair won first prize for single entry in the Chester Whites in the 4-H division. Frank had a very nice pig.

Billy George Coatman, of the same 4-H club, also won first prize on his pig. Arthur Roelfsz is the club leader.

Mrs. Sterling Coatman visited Mrs. Rehmeier in Omaha, Monday. Fred Rehmeier had the misfortune of breaking one of his fingers.

The side track at the local Rock Island depot are being lengthened. This project is taking place at every other station. This will permit longer freight trains to operate on the road and will be a boost to the war transportation of supplies.

Walter Rueter returned to school Monday to re-enroll in the 11th grade.

What is in Circulation? Well, it is a brand new school paper, "The Anchor." 225 issues of this paper, published by the Journalism class and the sponsor, Supt. Goman, were