

# MURDOCK

By Journal Field Representative

**Notice**

You boys are now known who have repeatedly entered McDonald's Store and helped yourself to candy, peanuts, gum, ice cream, cigarettes and other items. If you will come in within this week and settle for above items and window broken by you, no more will be said, but if you don't there are other means of handling cases of this kind.

Florence McDonald

Cpl. Jack Margorian arrived in Murdock Tuesday evening from Berkside Field, La., to spend a 15-day furlough with his wife and son.

Cpl. and Mrs. Jack Margorian went to Palisade, Nebr., to spend a few days with Jack's parents and other relatives.

Mrs. L. B. Gorthey and grandson, Jimmy, spent a few days in Omaha last week at the Kenneth Bornemeier home. Mrs. Bornemeier and two weeks old son, Gary Lee, returned home with them for a short visit.

John Rohrdanz of near Manley and Harry Long of South Bend, were in Murdock Thursday for the Stock market sale.

**Completes Officers Training**

Marvin Weber, son of Rev. and Mrs. F. C. Weber, of Murdock, has just completed his officers training course in the south. He is to be stationed at Camp Haan, Calif. He is to be married on Thursday at the Callahan church to Miss Doris Bornemeier.

**Many Attend Funeral**

There were many of the friends and neighbors present at the funeral services for Mrs. A. Zaar, held the past week. The services were in charge of Rev. J. H. Oehlkerking. The burial was at the cemetery north of Murdock.

**Mrs. Axel D. Zaar**

Marie Margaret Vogel was born July 24, 1880 at Wurttemberg, Germany. At the age of two years she was brought to America with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Vogel, settled in Louisville, Nebraska, then in 1890 they moved to a farm near South Bend, Nebr. On January 1st, 1902 she was married to Axel D. Zaar, when she with her husband moved to their present home three miles north of Murdock.

For the past few years Mrs. Zaar suffered with a serious ailment from which she never recovered even though the best of physical aid was sought. Her faith was in her God. About ten days prior to her departure she gave the pastor her assurance that soon she would see her Jesus.

She is survived by her husband, Axel D. Zaar, one son, Charles A. Zaar, and daughter-in-law, and one brother, George Vogel, and, of course, a host of relatives and friends who mourn her departure. She passed away Sunday, Oct. 3, at 2:50 a. m. reaching the age of 63 years, two months and nine days.

# EAGLE

Special Journal Correspondence

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Judkins of Lincoln called on Mrs. Emma L. Judkins last Sunday afternoon.

George McFall of Brunswick visited Mrs. A. M. Trumble last Sunday.

John Turner of Alvo was in Eagle on Tuesday of this week looking after some matters of business.

The members of the freshman class were entertained at an initiation party last Friday evening.

Raymond and Arthur Burdick came from California and were here for the funeral services held for their father, Ivan Burdick, at the Methodist church last Thursday afternoon.

Dayle Trumble, son of Mr. and Mrs. Valley Trumble, reported at Plattsmouth early Monday morning and from there to Fort Crook.

Palacek who have been visiting in Plattsmouth were guests at the John A. Stander home on last Sunday. Mrs. Stander is a sister of Capt. Palacek.

**Wedding Anniversaries**

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Rauth celebrated their wedding anniversary on Monday of this week and were guests of their daughter Miss Anna V. Rauth of Omaha where they were entertained at an anniversary dinner. On their return home that evening they were accompanied by Mrs. Joseph Hughes of Hubbard, Nebraska, who will visit her sisters, Mrs. Rauth and Mrs. Walter Mockenhaupt.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Stander also observed the passing of their wedding anniversary on Oct. 4th, receiving the congratulations of their many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Mockenhaupt and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Raister were visitors in the county seat on Saturday of last week, attending to some shopping and visiting friends.

George Vogler and son were over to Weeping Water last Tuesday on business.

**Hold Annual Dinner**

The ladies of the St. Patrick's church held their annual fall festival dinner at the parish community center dining hall on last Sunday. A very successful dinner was served and the ladies who were in charge of same are pleased with the results and grateful for the patronage received.

**Called to Omaha by Illness**

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stohman and daughter Margaret were called to Omaha last week by the illness of Mrs. Adele Chrishinger who was operated on. Christie Stohman accompanied the group to Omaha. Last reports are that the patient is doing nicely and on the road to recovery.

**Enjoys Furlough Here**

Cpl. Ernest Gruber who has been in the service for over a year, and located in the Canal Zone, arrived in Omaha on last Thursday evening and was met there by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Gruber. Ernie as he is best known will spend some ten days of his furlough here with his parents and friends.

Herman Rauth who purchased a corn picker last spring, has repaired the same and now has it in spick and span shape ready to handle the crop in first class shape.

where he passed his second physical examination for induction into the army, Dayle had been employed at the Lincoln air base until October 1st.

Guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Trimble last Tuesday evening were Mrs. Trimble's mother and sister, Mrs. H. Waite, Miss Amy Waite and Mrs. Marie Olson.

Keith Muenchau, who has been an instructor in mechanics at the Lincoln air base for some time left last Wednesday morning for California where he will continue in the same service.

Sunday dinner guests of Mrs. T. M. Trumble were Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Watson of Lincoln.

**Family Gathering**

A family group gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Ransford last Sunday. The event was held especially at this time so that all might be together and enjoy a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Moore and son, Jimmy, who are enjoying a short visit with relatives and friends in Nebraska.

The guests at the Ransford home were Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Moore and son, Jimmy of San Pedro, California. Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Moore of Weeping Water, Miss Marjorie Moore of Lincoln, Mr. and Mrs. Max Hass and Edwin of Swedeburg, Mrs. Ruth Moore of Beatrice and Mrs. Ermond Moore of Union.

**Boys in Service**

Ronald R. McWilliams, son of Mrs. Ethel McWilliams came home for a short visit with home folks last Saturday and returned to Chicago, Sunday morning. Ronald is a seaman second class and is in the radio division. After entering the service he was sent to Farrago, Idaho, later he was sent to Michigan City for some special training and has about completed another course in pre-radio training in Chicago.

Pvt. Cloyd Bucknell from near Alvo arrived in Eagle last Tuesday evening and will visit relatives and friends in Nebraska. Cloyd is stationed at Camp Campbell, Ky., and is in the signal corps.

Mrs. Harley Smith left last Saturday for Kansas City where she will visit her daughter, Mrs. V. L. Urgan, and Mr. Urgan.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Charles of Lincoln visited Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Horn last Sunday.

Callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Rockenbach, Sr., last Sunday were Mrs. Eda Witt and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Fritzsche of Syracuse, Mr. and Mrs. William Branscom and daughter of Walton and Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Retzlaff and daughter of Lincoln.

**Celebrate Birthdays**

The children of Mr. and Mrs. John Rockenbach, Sr., gathered at their home on Sunday, September 26, to celebrate Mrs. Rockenbach's birthday which occurred that day, and also Mr. Rockenbach's which occurred on October 3rd.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. William Rockenbach and family of Waverly; Mr. and Mrs. Marian Reihard and daughter of Louisville; Mr. and Mrs. William Branscom and daughter of Walton; Mr. and Mrs. Chris Sorensen and family of Palmyra; Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Retzlaff and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Retzlaff and family of Lincoln; Mr. and Mrs. John Rockenbach Jr., and sons, Mr. and Mrs. George Rockenbach and family and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Rockenbach and family of Eagle; Mrs. Everett Rockenbach and son of Lincoln and Mr. and Mrs. Rex Loden and family of Palmyra; Mrs. Amelia Witt and daughter of Lincoln, the former, a sister of Mrs. Rockenbach called during the afternoon.

**BACK UP YOUR BOY**

Increase your payroll savings to your family limit

**MORE CREAM PRODUCTION**

With your government asking for more and more butter fat to produce more butter, get in the fight. Care for those milk cows with good feed and plenty of fresh water, to help produce the demand for more butter fat to produce more butter.

Our allies need butter to feed the fighting men at the front and we need butter for our fighting forces. Our allies won't take margarine as a substitute for butter, they need butter, so help to produce more butter fat.

**PLATTSMOUTH CREAMERY**

Home of CASCO Butter  
Lower Main St. Phone 94

# THERE IS TODAY

By JOSEPHINE LAWRENCE

## CHAPTER I

Sarah Daffodil liked the couple as soon as she saw them, though she had never considered renting an apartment to young people before. Her other tenants were middle-aged or older and dreaded noise. But there was something so oddly settled about this young pair, a certain quiet serenity, a shining confidence, that caught at her sympathy and for her accented their youthful charm.

"We read your advertisement," the girl said and her voice was lovely, clear as Sarah's cherished crystal ball but with a golden warmth denied to tinkling glass.

The young fellow felt his responsibility, his dark, steadfast gaze be-tokened a steady purpose. "It's a three-room, to sublet? We want three rooms by March first." Involuntarily he exchanged a sparkling glance with the girl.

From her desk chair Sarah could see the fireplace and the few pieces of her mother's furniture which transformed the other half into a comfortable, practical living room. Built-in bookcases replaced the office cabinets, the clawfoot sofa and drumhead table balanced the break-front with its treasure load of old china and glass. Chintz draperies for all the windows and two large oval braided rugs laid on the floor tied the divergent sections into an amazingly harmonious whole.

Tenants sometimes said that Sarah Daffodil possessed two personalities as distinct as this room she loved. Undoubtedly she puzzled this boy and girl who had come in response to her advertisement.

"The rooms are on the top floor," Sarah explained pleasantly.

"But there is a fireplace?" The girl held her tiny knitted pillow in her lap and her gleaming hair molasses-brown with gold streaks, swirled in a beautiful, long, thick bob to her shoulders. She wore it parted in the center so that two soft rolls, like wings, framed her small face.

Her eyebrows and her eyes matched her hair perfectly, Sarah Daffodil thought appreciatively. "There is a fireplace in each of my apartments," she said.

"The boy spoke confidently. 'We'd like to go up and look, if we may. But we ought to ask the rent first.'"

"It's a sublet, you know. The tenants in 3-A were anxious to move to the coast. They were obligated to pay forty-five dollars a month until October, but were willing to dispose of their lease for forty a month."

"Could we go up now—while we're here? The girl's exquisitely clear voice remained unhurried."

Sarah Daffodil rose and they stood, too, staring a little more intently, perhaps than they realized. The woman behind the desk had not appeared unusually tall, but now that she was standing they could see that she was at least six feet in height. Although she wore gray flannel slacks and a tailored gray and white long-sleeved shirt, she did not create a masculine effect. For one thing, she wore her abundant black and silver hair, which waved tightly, coiled softly at the back of her head.

"There's no reason why you shouldn't run up and see the apartment now—' her firm, long mouth parted in a smile. "Mrs. Merding will show it to anyone before five o'clock. Tell her I sent you."

"You'll be here when we come down?" They both looked at her as if she were a kindly monument.

"I'll be right here."

The desk phone buzzed and Sarah lifted the handset. "Mrs. Daffodil? This is Mrs. Merding. That couple you sent up are on their way down to your office. They like the rooms a lot."

"Do you think—"

"Well, of course they're terribly young," Mrs. Merding conceded wistfully, "but I never saw anyone so quiet in all my life. You just can't imagine them having large, loud parties—I'd take a chance, if I were you."

"Before you commit yourselves to leasing, there are some things about the setup here you should know." Sarah drew forward her small card file.

"And some things about you you'll want to know." The boy's dark face glowed with swift light when he smiled.

Sarah Daffodil admitted that the rule worked both ways. "I think I must tell you that my other tenants are all well into middle age. You may prefer to be where your immediate neighbors will be more likely to have interests similar to yours."

"No, that doesn't matter. We'll be so busy—both of us work."

Then there was the yard, Sarah continued levelly. "I'll show it to you before you go. It's large—seventy-five feet wide by one hundred and fifty feet deep."

Experience had taught her, Sarah said, that beyond a certain point community ownership retrogressed. Four sets of tenants could not en-



"We read your advertisement," the girl said.

joy the garden as one big family. "They used to bicker incessantly over their washings and there were times when I could cheerfully have wrapped their sheets around their necks and pinned them all on a good high line." After several years of complaints and warfare she had developed the present plan.

"Each apartment is entitled to the full use of the garden and lawn for drying and bleaching clothes, one day a week. This includes the laundry room and equipment in the basement. Of course if it should happen to rain torrents on Thursday, you'd be out of luck for that week. You have to expect such a performance now and then."

"Why, that's wonderful!" The young people manifestly regarded the originator of this program as a genius.

It had worked out fairly well, Sarah admitted modestly, barring an occasional controversy when someone wished to trade his day and could find no one willing to exchange. "With the first four days going to the tenants, I'm left with Friday for my own washing. Saturdays I cut the grass and tidy up the garden generally and Sundays are for the community spirit, if it wants to develop. Mostly it's riding out in the country, except for a few hot days in midsummer."

Yes, she cut the grass herself, she said in answer to the question mirrored in the two pair of dark eyes. She cut the grass, washed windows, did the small repairs and all the carpenter work. "I'm the superintendent and the janitor, the fireman (I have my license) and the handy man. I've always liked to work with my hands, in fact I helped my husband build this house. Mrs. Merding probably told you that I'm the renting agent and landlord, since Mr. Daffodil's death ten years ago."

"She said there isn't anything you can't do." Enormous respect made the girl's lovely face grave.

Sarah laughed and picked up her memorandum pad. "Stuff and nonsense! Now, if you really wish to take the apartment—"

Their names, they told her, were Andrew Thane and Candace Moore. They planned to be married early the following week and would like to move in that week-end. "Aren't you two taking a chance by marrying at this time? Do you mind telling me how old you are?"

He was twenty-three, he told her soberly, his fiancée twenty-one. "We've talked it over carefully and we think we're doing the right thing."

"The Merdings were very lucky to be able to sublet so late in the season." The little silver crochet hook in Mrs. Waters' expert lean brown fingers flashed brightly in and out of the intricate meshes that formed in its wake.

Sarah Daffodil had never seen anyone whose crochet work equaled Mrs. Waters' in variety and design. Her closet shelves and chest of drawers were stuffed with boxes in which she had stored bedspreads, table sets, edgings for bed linens and towels, medallions, even several sets of curtains, all exquisitely made, never used. "I had just a glimpse of the new tenants—they're awfully young," Emma Waters re-

marked hopefully.

King Waters sat at the knee-hole desk, his back to his wife and to Sarah Daffodil. He was making out the rent check for March. In the hope of garnering a little gossip, Emma Waters always managed to arrange so that the check must be called for in person.

Over his shoulder King Waters said casually, "That young chap's probably headed straight for training camp. I'm surprised they married before his number's called. Kids haven't a grain of sense when it comes to realities."

"I suppose they'll be having late parties," his wife sighed. "I know young people—liquor and everything. They're right over our heads, too."

"I don't think you'll be troubled by noise overhead," Sarah spoke with authority. "Both Mr. and Mrs. Thane go to business, they can't afford to keep late hours."

From the desk Mr. Waters said, his tone muffled, his pen scratching. "I suppose she's keeping her job because she expects him to be called for training."

And from the corner Emma Waters sniffed. "I've always said that no woman can do justice to two jobs—one of them has to be neglected. Usually it's the housekeeping."

"Is that a new spread, Mrs. Waters?" It was, of course, Sarah recognized the significance of a single crocheted wheel—all the wonderful, elaborate patterns Mrs. Waters turned out in such profusion began with a single crocheted wheel. "What on earth could the woman do with another bedspread?"

"There!" King Waters swung around and his chair creaked. "About that young fellow upstairs," he said, as if the topic had recently been tabbed. "A year of training in the Army would be the finest thing that could happen to a young fellow like that. Put him right on his feet."

"Far as I know I've got on them now."

The check fluttered feebly in Mr. Waters' blunt-tipped fingers. He chewed on his unlighted cigar with vigor. "Do this present generation good to take a little Army discipline. Why, I wouldn't take anything for the lessons I learned while I was in the Service."

"I could stand it if you were a little less active right now in Post work," Mrs. Waters observed querulously. "Now it's another raffle and would you believe it, Mrs. Daffodil, they're after me to contribute one of my spreads. They say they can sell a thousand chances on it."

"Well, I suppose it's for the disabled veterans—" Sarah found herself making wild calculations as to the actual number of bedspreads stored in the apartment.

"But it's all handiwork. No one knows the amount of effort it is to make a spread, until they've done it themselves."

Something less elaborate might be acceptable, Sarah hinted. "Why don't you give them one of your handsome chair sets?"

"There's a good deal of work on those chair sets. All flier."

The gilt clock atop the radio tinkled eight times. "I must be going—" Sarah rose gratefully.

"Thank you, Mr. Waters—" as he relinquished the check. "I'll be up in the morning to put those washers on the kitchen faucets."

"Nothing very cheerful to read, eh?" King Waters unabashedly scanned the headlines in the newspaper of the man whose bus seat he shared.

The young fellow looked up courteously. "All war news."

"Yep. Most of it sounds pretty familiar to me. Was in the last fracas. Don't suppose you know anything about that?"

The dark, quiet young man said composedly. "Only what I've heard." He dexterously folded his paper to bring the sports page uppermost.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

**Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Capwell**, of east of Elmwood, were in Murdock Thursday, Mr. Capwell to attend the Stock sale and Mrs. Capwell to assist the R.N.A. ladies in their serving lunch.

Clyde Hoover and John Stokes, from east "O" street, were at the sale here Thursday.

**Hauls Cattle**

Norman Bornemeier hauled 31 head of Hereford heifers to the Omaha market on Thursday for C. T. Edwards of near Alvo. The cattle brought a fancy price.

**Many Attend Sale**

There were four hundred people that bought articles at the Paul Stock sale in Murdock Thursday, one of the largest sales held in this section. There was farm machinery, wagon, tractors, horses, cattle, sheep, and harnesses among the items sold. There was \$4,000 worth of goods and stock disposed of at the sale.

**Here from South**

Mrs. Ruth Miller arrived in Murdock for a visit with her family and friends. She has been in Florida where her husband, Lt. Clark Miller, is stationed in the air corps. Lt. Miller is expecting to be in Murdock soon on a furlough.

George Kruse, who recently purchased a new home, has moved into the same.

Herman Brunkow, who recently made the purchase of a home in Alvo, was in Murdock Thursday visiting his friends.

E. E. Ganaway, the shoemaker, has purchased fifteen pairs of shoes from one family, which he can sell without stamps as used footwear is not rationed.

**Four Square Club**

The Four-Square club met Friday, Oct. 9, at the H. J. Amberg home, instead of with Mrs. Elsemann, who was out of town. The club has a membership of fifteen, with eleven members and two guests present.

The bulletin—Summer and Winter Clothes—was presented in a very able manner by the trainers, Mrs. Ames Lupardus and A. J. Tool. Many demonstrations were presented of the work. All members felt they had spent a very profitable afternoon.

The next lesson will be given wholly to a Health program, at the home of Mrs. C. A. Besack, Oct. 28, at 1:30 p. m.

**MANLEY**  
By Journal Field Representative

The Manley elevator has been receiving a number of consignments of soy beans that are of a good grade. Last week beans were brought in by Roy Steinkamp, Lawrence Erhart and others.

John W. Stone, living over in the east portion of the county was in Weeping Water on last Tuesday looking for some bindweed eradicator.

Mrs. Chris Holt who was operated on last week is reported as getting along nicely. Last Sunday Mr. Holt visited her and on Monday evening A. T. Hansen, of near Greenwood, called at the Holt home to learn of the condition of Mrs. Holt.

J. K. Mayfield from Louisville was in Weeping Water on last Tuesday securing some repairs for his farm machinery.

Mrs. Martha Newman and son were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Newman where they enjoyed a fine visit and an excellent dinner on last Sunday.

Capt. Frank Palacek and Mrs.

**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

**ROBET YOUR POINTS**

You'll find many point thrifty items at Hink-Dinky to make point shopping a pleasure.

<b>CRANBERRIES</b> MASSACHUSETTS FANCY NEW CROP	Pound	25¢
<b>GRAPES</b> RED FLAME TOKAY LARGE CLUSTERS	Pound	14¢
<b>YAMS</b> U.S. NO. 1 LOUISIANA PORTO RICAN GOOD BAKED OR CANDIED	Pound	9¢
<b>CELERY</b> LARGE WELL-BLEACHED	Stalk	19¢
<b>CABBAGE</b> FIRM, SOLID, GREEN	2 Pounds	7¢

<b>POPULAR BRANDS MILK</b>	<b>DEL MONTE CORN</b>	<b>ARMOURS LARD</b>
1 Pt. Per Can	CREAM GOLDEN	STAR
3 Tall Cans 26¢	NO. 2 CAN 13 Points 14¢	1-LB. CRTN. 3 Pts. LB. 16¢

<b>MACARONI</b> PRODUCTS AMERICAN BEAUTY ASSORTED	16-OZ. CELLO	13¢
<b>KELLOGG'S COFFEE</b> CORN FLAKES CRISP TOASTED	2 11-OZ. PKGS.	15¢
	1-LB. BAG	25¢

<b>SUNRISE Mustrad</b>	<b>LUNCH-ON Peanut Butter</b>	<b>CUT Macaroni</b>
QUART JAR 11¢	24-OZ JAR 41¢	OR SPAGHETTI 2-LB. CELLO 22¢

**HINKY-DINKY**

Plattsmouth Prices in this ad effective October 11 through October 13 subject only to market changes in fresh fruits and vegetables. We reserve the right to limit quantities. No sales to dealers.