Mrs. Willis Lorensen and Mrs. Hu-

Jamesen, and they were accompanied

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Lines and

Weeping Water

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brockman have bought the home of Mrs. Vesta Baker, on the south side of town. Mrs. Baker has taken an apartment at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Taylor. This is a nice piece of property, and will make a fine home for the Brockman family, consisting of the fouryear-old daughter, and the young baby son.

ed. His mother, Mrs. A. O. Specht and Mrs. Ben Olive. reports that he is rapidly improving, ... Mrs. S. J. Ambler was hostess at

Visitors at the J. Sterling Shrauger Minn., to visit relatives so remained here only until Saturday morning. Major Peterson is now located at Camp Gruber, Oklahoma.

the regular meeting of the Knickerjured by a spike on a football shoe, day evening, when three invited

while playing recently. Last week it | guests were present. They were Mrs. | the home of Mr. Russell Root, Tues-

the regular meeting of the P.E.O., at her home Eriday afternoon, when home, last Friday, were Maj. A. C. Mrs. A. O. Specht was assisting host-Petersen, our former Dr. Petersen, ess. Exemplification of the initiatory dentist and his wife and son, Nor- service was given and Mrs. Helen daughter, Joan, of Omaha, spent Sunman. They were enroute to Tylor, Clark conducted a constitutional day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bert

Mrs. Oscar Domingo was hostess at the October meeting of the Friend- D. M. Johnson, who will visit them ly Farm Ladies, at her home, Wed-Mrs. I. L. Markland was hostess at nesday, when the afternoon was

home by Mrs. Lines' mother, Mrs. in Omaha for a few days. On account of the teaching force spent tying two comforters for one being needed in making out the new Jim Specht had one of his legs in- bocker club, at her home Wednes- of the neighbors, Mrs. Allan Ehlers. ration books there was no school About fifty guests were invited to Thursday and Friday. The weather was good and the young people took

> There were not enough workers at the surgical dressings room, Wednesday. Many were needed. This is war time. We should be willing to give up the social affairs which keep us away from such work, for the duration. Who knows whose son, or whose husband, or brother, may need these dressings, and they may not have enough to use when needed.

advantage and were out on their bi-

cycles in great numbers.

Two more real estate deals to re-Mogen Johnson house, near the school. They expect to make the neces make them a nice home, and will be close to school for the daughter, Joan.

One of our well known citizens attained the rare age of eighty-one years last week. We always feel that it is a great honor to have lived that many years. Chris Johnson celebrated his birthday quietly with a few close friends in for the afternoon, and the Danish Brotherhood had a card shower for him.

We regret to say that the L. K. Eidenmillers decided to move to Lincoln, to be closer to his place of work. He has been employed there for some time, and has kept his home here. Mrs. Eidenmiller and daughter, Maxine left last week with their household goods, for their new home. Their home here was immediately rented to Mr. and Mrs. Earl Elliott and son, of Syracuse, so that Mr. Elliott may be closer to his work at the bomber plant at Fort Crook. The Elliotts are the parents of Robert Elliott of Weeping Water.

Mrs. Ernest Jamesen was made happy last week by the arrival of Plattsmouth; Mrs. Ivan Armstrong her daughter, Mrs. Hazel Love of Palm Beach, Florida, for a visit Lincoln. with her mother, and brother, Ray Jamesen.

Miss Marjory Allen spent the week end with her sister, Miss Mary Allen at the Aipha Omricon Pi sorority house on the university campus, at Lincoln.

Another of those delightful birthday parties were held Monday evening on the south side of town, when the neighbors gathered at the home of Mrs. Willard H. Waldo, to help celebrate another anniversary. The guests always take birthday cake and refreshments for the evening. It has become a custom over in that neigh-

Best Extension club. This was their first meeting for this season. Mrs. the months subject for all the clubs, and Mrs. W. D. Lenker at a pheaswhich was "Winter Clothing in Wartime." Two invited guests, Mrs. Edna Dowler and Mrs. Arnold Diehl were

The close neighbors of Mrs. L. K. Eidenmiller and of Miss Maxine Eidenmiller entertained in their honor one evening before they left for their new home in Lincoln. All report a most enjoyable evening, tho saddened by the fact of their near depart-

Mrs. Ray Norris went to Alvo, Walthill. Friday, where she was the speaker at the regular meeting of the Alvo Woman's club. Her subject was 'The Red Cross, and the United War Fund Campaign." Mrs. Norris is the county chairman for both of these organizations.

Mrs. Glen Heneger was hostess at the regular meeting of the 500 Bridge club, at her home, Thursday

Miss Julia Johnson returned to her duties in the Nebraska Power company office Monday, after a two weeks vacation, most of the time was spent at the home of her sister, Mrs. Jess Money of Omaha.

Rev. and Mrs. John C. Pryor, Mrs. Clarence E. Tefft, Mrs. Homer Jamesen, were at Lincoln Thursday at- MYNARD COMMUNITY CLUB tending the state conference of Congregational churches. Friday they returned accompanied by Miss Esther meet on Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Tefft, to attend the women's divis- Eastside committee will have the ion of the conference.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Day left became infected and had to be lanc- E. A. Michelsen, Mrs. Edna Dowler, day afternoon, to a shower in honor Thursday for Bradenton, Florida, to of Mrs. Wilson Bickford. Assisting spend the winter. They accompanied hostesses were Mrs. John Mead, Mrs. friends from Wyoming, who will al-George Miller, Mrs. Harlan Stock, so spend the winter at Bradenton.

> Richard Gibson (Ricky) son of Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Gibson, was P.-T. A. taken to the Methodist hospital in Omaha, Wednesday suffering from ear trouble. Indications of mastoid trouble was found. He remained at the hospital for observation and treatment, by which it is hoped to avoid an operation.

The women of the Society of Christian Service of the Methodist their church next Thursday evening, books to registrants during this time. to their annual Sunset Service. This will be a dinner at 6:30 after which Former Alvo Girl in Lincoln a program will be given while the guests are still seated at the tables. This is always a long looked for event by the older people of the com-

Coal is a scarce article in Weeping Water and wood is still scarcer. There is plenty of wood, we are told, but no one can be found to cut and saw it ready for use. Those not having gas heaters last year are not port. Joe Bender has bought the allowed to install heaters, and oil school, and University of Nebraska stoves are tabooed, also, unless they and also taught in the Alvo high were used last year. It looks like the school. sary repairs and redecorate. It will Mid-west is just beginning to realize the necessities of war.

> Maj. Marvin L. Hunt arrived Wednesday from Washington, D. C. His parents drove to Omaha to meet him and also to meet their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Merritt Pollard of Seymore, Iowa. Other arrivals at the Hunt home, Thursday, were Louis Amick of St. Louis and his daughter, Marian; Mrs. Ivan Arm strong and daughter, Betty Jane, of Lincoln. Thursday evening Mr. and Mrs. Hunt entertained at a dinner for twenty at their home, honoring the bride- and groom-to-be, Miss Bernice Eckstrom of Omaha and their son, Maj. Marvin L. Hunt of Washington, D. C., whose marriage took place at Omaha, Saturday afternoon at 5:30. Guests at the dinner were Miss Bernice Eckstrom, Maj. Marvin L. Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Eckstrom and son, Harry Eckstrom, Omaha: Mr. and Mrs. Merritt Pollard, Seymore, Iowa; Mrs. Louis Amick and daughter, Marion, St. ghter Leone, and son, Elwin, Plattsmouth; Earl Amick, Cecil Amick, and daughter, Betty Jo Armstrong,

This last week was a busy week at the John Norris home. John accompanied his brother, Ernest, and some friends from Lincoln to Comstock, the Saturday before, where they bagged their quota of pheasants, then went into Broken Bow to attend a cattle sale, Saturday evening. Wednesday evening they invited Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Wolcott, Mrs. Lawrence Houseman and her small son, Jerry, and Mrs. Merton Norris cut to their house to a pheasant dinner. Thursday was their 28th wedding anniversary, so that evening Mr. and Mrs. Norris entertained a group at an evening party, when their guests were Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mrs. Henry Smith was hostess at Maseman, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Wolph, the regular meeting of the Better Mrs. Carl Tefft, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Akesen, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Norris, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Norris. Fri-Sam Smith was co-hostess. They had day evening they entertained Rev.

> Mrs. Jess Money, the former Ann Johnson of Weeping Water, left Omaha for Pleasanton, Sal., to visit her husband who is in the armed

Mrs. J. M. Ranney left Thursday morning for Walthill, Neb., to visit her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Lingo, until Monday. Mr. Lingo, a former teacher at Nehawka, is the county farm agent at



CHRIST LUTHERAN EV. C.

Wednesday, October 27, the ladies aid will meet at the church parlors, hostesses, Mesdames: Nick Hennings and Verner Hild. All are invited. Sunday, October 31-9:30 Sunday School: 10:30 Morning service.

Special Journal Correspondence

The October P.-T. A. meeting held Wednesday evening featured a Par- ents, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Miller. ents-Students party. All present enjoyed a delightful evening of games. this gives the young couple of New A committee served very delicious Jersey an opportunity to visit Mrs. refreshments.

School Closed

School was closed Wednesday, church have invited all in our com- Thursday and Friday. Instead the munity over seventy years old, to faculty were distributing rationing

Mrs. William Cravens, the former Miss Marie Prouty, was in Lincoin last week. Mrs. Cravens, national treasurer of Alpha Chi Omega was a guest at the Lincoln chapter house. Mrs. Cravens returned to her home

at Bethesda, Maryland, Wednesday. Mrs. Cravens is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Prouty (both deceased) of this community. She is a graduate of the Alvo Consolidated

Visiting Here

Mrs. Frederick Lindgren and little son of Chicago are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Cook and little daughter. Mrs. Lindgren is the former Miss Joan Cook. Mrs. Frank Cook, mother of Mrs. Lindgren, went to Chicago a couple of weeks ago and after visiting a few days with Sgt. Lindgren's parents she was accompanied home by her daughter who will stay for a while with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cook of Weeping Water.

Entertains Club

Mrs. Clarence Froelich entertained the Reading Club members at her home Thursday afternoon.

ter was a guest and gave a program George Morey on Madame Chiang on Red Cross work. Mrs. Norris' talk Kai-Shek which proved interesting. was interesting.

joy the delightful hospitality of the served by the hostesses.

Mrs. Frank Cook of Weeping Water | Hot School Lunches and Mrs. Lindgren of Chicago were guests.

Pig Wins First Place

White pig exhibited at the Ak-Sar- pected from the result of patron's Ben, by Frank Rehmeier, won first reports. place in its class and breed.

He receiverd \$3 for its placing from that was given \$15 by the Nebraska Light and Power Co., for having the bes hog from the terri- Before Anything Else, Buy War tory they service. Governor Dwight Bonds

Griswold bought the hog to pay his debt with the one of the other governors. The hog had formerly placed first at the Cass county fair held earlier at Weeping Water.

Here on Visit

Sgt. and Mrs. Nelson are visiting at the home of Mrs. Nelson's par-Sgt. Nelson is on sick leave and Nelson's relatives and friends for a few weeks.

has really been busy the past few days picking corn for his neighbor, H. L. Bornemeier. He picked several acres in six days with his machine.

Earl Dreamer with his corn picker

Returns to camp

Pvt. Cloyd Bucknell returned to camp last week after a few days furlough from his military training. Cloyd was looking and feeling fine when home. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bucknell.

High School Attends Football

Supt. Goman and the entire high chool went in the Skinner truck Wednesday afternoon to attend and play the football game with the Sterling football team.

The local team, the Orioles, made a very fine showing but during the latter part of the game the Sterling six-man team took the game with a score of 19 to Alvo 15. Sterling is an undefeated team this year.

Husking Corn

Some of the high school boys are taking advantage of their 10-day grant of absence from school duties to help father with the harvesting of the corn crop.

Entertains

Mrs. Earl Bennett and Mrs. Earl Fairfield entertained the Mother's Daughter's Council club at the home of Mrs. Earl Bennett Friday afternoon, October 15. A large crowd at-Mrs. Ray Norris of Weeping Wa- tended to hearing the lesson by Mrs.

Very delicious luncheon of hot A large crowd was present to en- sandwiches, salad and coffee were

The project of hot school lunch is getting under way at school. According to Supt. Goman's report of sales of noon meals is some under "Chester" the purebred Chester the estimated number that was ex-

Mrs. Nelson and Mrs. Garcia are preparing the school lunches.

KEEP THEM THRIVING

on vitamin-rich, low point fruit juices. Hinky-Dinky offers you a fine variety of appetizing fruit juices at lowest prices.



GRAPEFRUIT JUICE, DROMEDARY

NO. 2 CAN V-8 COCKTAIL

PINEAPPLE JUICE, DEL MONTE 46-oz. Can 35 No. 2 Can 150 22 Points 35 10 Points

VEGETABLE JUICE 46-oz Lan 32 18-oz Can 4 Points 32 Points 15 GRAPEFRUIT JUICE, FR. DRAKE

SIRLOIN STEAK GRADE A TENDER JUICY _____ Pound 36 RIB BOILING BEEF TENDER Pound 17 Bacon Squares 18¢ HAMBURGER 23¢ RING BALOGNA OR MINCED Pound 27

e event any of our markets cannot supply "A" grade beef, "AA" grade will be ed at prices advertised for "A" grade.

W	In the
Es	AR 5
2	G
HIRCH	\sim

Plattsmouth-Louisville Road

The Mynard community club will program.

TREET LARD ARMOUR'S STAR 3 Points, 1-LB. Carton ---- 16 Points, 12-0Z. _____ RAPES RED FLAME CRANBERRIES NEW CROP MASSACHUSETTS CABBAGE UTAH, FIRM SOLID GREEN 2
For Kraut, 100-Lb. Bag (when packed) \$3.25 LBS. YAMS DIS. NO. 1 LOUISIANA

Prices in this ad effective October 25 through October 27 subject only to market changes on fresh fruits and vegetables. We reserve the right to limit quantities. No sales to dealers.

HERE IS TODAY

CHAPTER III Big-hearted Sarah Daffodil acts in cvery capacity for the four-family house in Garset after her husband's death. The frugal, elderly Mr. and Mrs. Peppercorn and the newly-wed Andrew and Candace Thane occupy the two top-ficor apartments and below them middle-aged Bert Firts and his wife-who is too engrossed in war activities to care for her homeand King Waters, veteran of World War I and his wife, Emma, a devotee of fine crocheting. Toni Fitts decides to call upon Candace and sign her up for volunteer work.

The old lady shook her head. She had a good deal of very white hair massed under her brown hat. Though both hat and the black coat she wore were perfectly neat, the one was too large and the other too long to be mistaken for the season's models. "They're nice, quiet folks," Mrs. Peppercorn vol-unteered. "It's hard to tell when they're in or when they're out.' Under her arm a bundle of silky white stirred and the bright, mischievous eyes of "Doggie," her poo-

dle, leered at the efficient Toni. 'Well, I hope Mrs. Thane is home -I tried to phone, but they have no telephone." Toni had been honestly startled by her discovery earlier that evening. "I do wish you'd come down to the workrooms, Mrs. Peppercorn, and see what wonderful things are being turned out. You couldn't resist sewing for us,

I'm sure.' The old lady absently stroked the dog's curly head. "I'm not resisting, my dear." "Well-" Toni tentatively raised a rather bony knee. "I must run

along. I left my husband tending

the phone and it's never long be-

fore a message follows me, no matter where I go. Good night, Mrs. Peppercorn-Doggie's feeling fine, She climbed the stairs correctly and arrived, very soldierly and erect, at the door of 3-A. She smiled and extended her hand cordially as Andrew Thane opened the

"Mr. Thane, of course. I'm Mrs. Bertram Fitts-your neighbor in 2-B. I'd love to come in a few minutes and see your wife, if she is at home " She was at home, the dark young man was assuring her, holding the door hospitably wide. A step into the square hall, then another into

a tiny figure turned from the fire and crossed the rug to greet her "My wife, Mrs. Fitts." Young Thane spoke as if he were presenting the Fairy Queen.

'You sew?" Toni Fitts glanced

curiously about the room. She had a book that showed how to cut and make slip covers, Candace said. "I haven't a machine and that handicaps me to some extent. I get the covers cut out and basted, then I fit them and make alterations if necessary and then I take them to a friend's house where there is a machine. The basting is

tricky, but I'm learning it." listened half-absently. It wasn't the kind of room that appealed to her, she decided, but her tastes were modernistic.

"We love the apartment," Candace Thane said, smiling above the flowered cretonne that filled her Candace said earnestly, "I'm making slip covers for the faded

upholstery-we had it cleaned. We

painted the bookshelves and Andy

is going to do a lot more as he has He's really a genius with paint brushes.' The rug, she pointed out, was a Brussels carpet square, sprinkled thickly with tiny wreaths of pink and blue roses. "It was Andy's grandmother's carpet. We found it in his attic. I wish we had a pair of those china dogs with curly

heads, to sit on either side of the

fireplace." "Yes, I've seen them." Toni straightened. "Such things are all very pleasant under normal conditions and in a normal world. I may as well tell you, Mrs. Thane, that I'm hoping to enlist you in a cause that's taking my time and attention to the exclusion of everything else. I refer to the struggle being waged for democracy." Toni Fitts took a gulp from her glass, set it down with such involuntary emphasis that it threatened to crack the

crystal coaster. "We need clerical help at the workroom where we're packing boxes for Britain," she went on. "We need donations, but helpers also. Just two evenings a week of your time, Mrs. Thane, will give us a tremendous lift. And how about parading? I'm to lead the women who are grouping for national defense. In time we'll have uniforms. but we don't want to spend thirty dollars on a uniform, until we know

what our duties will be." Quiet people baffled Toni Fitts. who believed it everyone's duty to keep conversation flowing as freely as salt. "Surely you can come to us for one evening a week, Mrs.

Thane?" Toni suggested. She was sorry, Candace Thane said clearly. "We need our eveabout them and now I know. It's



She was sorry, Candace Thane said clearly. "We need our evenings, Andy and I."

nings, Andy and I. Neither of us | their terrible awareness-no other makes an engagement that ties us up in advance. My husband studies three nights a week, here at home. The rest of the time we need to get our rooms in good or-

making sacrifices. It might help you to do more for others, if you budgeted your time. Now, for instance, if you had a telephone-They couldn't afford a phone, Candace demurred, turning a radiant face toward her husband. "And the way we feel about our timewell, everything is so uncertain,

we place a high value on the hours we can have together." The older woman shrugged her thin shoulders. "You took an awful chance, getting married before your husband was called. There's been a lot of criticism of men who married after the Act was passed and then claimed exemption."

"I'm not claiming exemption." Andrew Thane looked soberly at the fire. Toni sighed. "Well, I've wasted an hour. And I dashed up here

without my knitting, so I've accomplished just nothing. I don't supthe large, pleasant living room and | pose you'd agree to knit, Mrs. Thane? We supply woel at cost to those who are able to pay for it."

"Perhaps a little later." Candace smiled. "If a dollar will be of any help to the wool fund, I'll be glad to give you that. You have a dollar, haven't you, Andy?" His curiously old, veined hands brought out his new, saddle-stitched wallet and his stubby, blunt-tipped

fingers extracted a clean dollar bill. "You ought to get your wife one of our pins, Mr. Thane." Toni took the dollar with a brief "Thanks." The pins sold for as little as two dollars and a half, she continued, and were the sort of thing that in

time became heirlooms. Someone wished to speak to Mrs. Andrew Thane on the outside phone. Sarah Daffodil announced on the house phone a few evenings later. "I offered to take the message, but it's very personal," Sarah said cheerfully, when Candace Thane came down. "There on my desk-I'll be in the kitchen, if you need

The telephone conversation lasted less than five minutes. Molasses-colored lights gleamed in Candace's wide, deep waves as she put her head in at the kitchen door. "Thank you so much, Mrs. Daffodil. It wasn't so very personal-a woman I'd never met.' "My grandmother's sewing chair

has a soothing effect on the nerves." Sarah seated herself on the lovely carved sofa and waited. Candace's steady fingers lighted both cigarettes. "I'm not upset, only annoyed. That call was from the British workrooms. They expected me down there this evening, to straighten out their files. A Mrs. Graham phoned and she insisted I am pledged to work two evenings a

weck " "The simple truth is that I've refused from the first. Mrs. Fitts asked me, then someone named Myrtle Ryder wrote me and tonight this director-in-charge calls. No one understands. Andy says it isn't necessary that they do. you think it is necessary, Mrs. Daf-

Sarah put her roughened hand over the smooth little palm upturned on the girl's lap. "Do I think explanations necessary? Not unless you need to convince your-

"You have always understood,

haven't you?" The quiet, clear

voice did not quicken or falter, yet

heartache and unshed tears lay for

a moment unconcealed behind the

tranquil brown eyes. "There are so many like us," Candace said. "We are young now, but no one is young very long." That's it, thought Sarah. I've wondered what it is so different

ed. We assumed it lasted forever. They don't. A fragment of verse published in the world war she remembered, still haunted her, returned to her mind now: "They There was something old-fashgive their youth, God bless them, ioned about the setup, Toni decided. Aloud she said. We're all as lightly as a rose." But this generation of children, Sarah reflected heavily, has learned somehow what voungster should know-how briefly we are young. Aloud she murmured, "You're just beginning to live, my dear."

looked at it from all angles," Candace Thane said. "And we decided that no matter what might happen we'd have a few weeks or months or perhaps a year of normal, happy marriage. If we waited until after the war-'

generation but took youth for grant-

"We're not at war." The girl said with a grave certainty that chilled the older woman. "We shall be. But we figured that if we waited; nothing could ever be the same. Andy might come home disabled; or he might not come home at all. We'd be older and there'd be all the memories of our loneliness and unhappy separation. Now already we have had something that nothing can take away; we've been happy while

we're young." "Andy and I don't go about sentimentally sighing that life is beautiful-but we don't take it for granted, either. Every day we have together is wonderful. Just going to business and coming home at night to each other, means everything. There will be plenty of time for me to do war work. Until Andy goes, we plan to keep our free time

for each other." She had not intended to stay so long, Candace apologized, or to say so much. Andy would have finished his homework and they had planned to take in the second run at the movies. "I hope you won't think we're a couple of softies who like

to feel sorry for ourselves." Miss Velda was young and blonde and soothing. She said that everyone was nervous these days and that Mrs. Fitts ought to take a little run down to Atlantic City. As she talked she shook out snowy towels, draped them about the gaunt, tense woman in the leatherpadded chair. "Why don't you take a short vacation over Easter?" the girl urged, deftly backing the chair, and its occupant up to the basin. "First thing you know, you'll be

having a breakdown." She couldn't go away for Easter. Toni murmured, closing her eyes as the warm water began to cascade over her hair. Perhaps she had undertaken too much, but she had promised to have four British seamen for dinner that Sunday. "The committee asked us to open our homes and make the men feel as if we were their own families. I'm asking my niece and three of her friends so the sailors will have some companionship. It meant a lot of work, Toni added, because the newspapers had taken a great interest in the plan and they were sending up photographers to take pictures of the dinner table and

the guests. "My, will you be in the picture too?" Miss Velda's firm long fingers vigorously massaged her client's

Toni didn't know, but she thought it likely. "Of course I'm not keen about it and I really loathe publici-Still, it's for the organization, not for me. We hope that this is only the start-that women throughout Garset will be willing to follow our example. They say that these men are pathetically grateful to their hostesses and hosts. It means a lot to a man far away from home to be a guest in a private home. Don't let the water run

Her cousin's husband was with

the Canadian forces, Miss Velda

in my ear."

"He doesn't care much for the food, but then I've heard that the U. S. has better cooks." (TO BE CONTINUED)