

COMPLIMENTS TEACHERS

Today, District Director D. F. Felton paid tribute to the school principals, superintendents and personnel of Nebraska and Iowa schools for the efficient and speedy manner in which they completed distribution of War Ration Books IV to Nebraska and Iowa residents.

In commenting on the job Mr. Felton said, "I was simply amazed at the great number of comments I have heard from people who said that they were required to wait only three to ten minutes to receive their books for the entire family.

Certainly this is due to the splendid organization and efforts of the school personnel."

Preliminary reports indicate that approximately 95 per cent of the entire population got to the school-houses within the four-day period to obtain their books. The accomplishment of such a task would never have been possible without the active help and direction of Mr. Wayne O. Reed, State Superintendent of Schools, his staff, and the entire school personnel.

Mr. Felton further expressed a fervent hope that the termination of the war would occur long before

it is necessary to complete another organization and efforts of the school general distribution of War Ration books.

SINK GERMAN BOATS

BY UNITED PRESS

The Swedish radio said today that at least 17 German vessels have been sunk off the Norwegian coast by allied air and naval forces since the suspension of German traffic across Sweden. The broadcast heard by government monitors in the United States, quoted a news dispatch from the Swedish-Norwegian press bureau.

MURDOCK By Journal Field Representative

Undergoes Operation Mrs. Fred Troop of Lincoln, a sister of Mrs. W. H. Zabel of Murdock, was operated on at a Lincoln hospital and rallied nicely and since then has been showing improvement.

Hears from Son

Eddie Craig has a letter from his son, Jack Craig, written from Whitehorse, Alaska. The son describes the country as very beautiful and the climate very pleasant. He has a good position but the work takes him away from the more populated places.

Mrs. Hughes who has been very sick for some time is now reported as quite a bit better and her early recovery is expected.

Fred Buell was shelling and delivering corn to the elevator on Friday of last week, thus relieving the lack of space for new corn.

Mr. and Mrs. George Work of Omaha and their sons, George and Joe, were visiting for the day, Sunday, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Neitzel, parents of Mrs. Work.

The Rock Island railroad has been maintaining an extra agent at Murdock during the illness of I. G. Hornbeck, but are to fill the place with a permanent agent, Mr. Hornbeck having decided to retire on a pension as his health is not good.

C. C. Smith of Eagle, representing the Trunkentoltz Oil company was making his regular trip to Murdock this week.

Clark Miller, a flying cadet, has arrived in Murdock to join Mrs. Miller, who has been here for some time. They are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Miller and Mr. and Mrs. Gust Ruge, the latter the parents of Mrs. Miller.

Lawrence Race and son, Robert, with Fred Kastern, were at St. Joseph, Mo., last Tuesday where they attended the auction that is held each week to dispose of used cars.

Suffers Burns

Parker Otto, the barber of Wabash, fell asleep while he was enjoying a smoke in bed and as the result, the mattress caught fire and he suffered severe burns. He was taken to a hospital.

Somewhere at Something

A letter from Glen Buck to his parents from somewhere, just where is not known, tells of his being sick, released from the hospital and taken back again. Glen who is a finished mechanic, is working at something that he cannot divulge.

Greenwood Special Journal Correspondence

Mr. and Mrs. John Lambert received word that their son, Willis, is now in England.

Miss Mamie Holke spent Tuesday night with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Holke.

Mrs. Jim Johnson is ill at her home.

Mrs. Fred Palmquist was in Lincoln Wednesday.

A large group of friends attended the Jim Strahan funeral in Waverly Monday afternoon.

Miss Dorothy Vant returned home from the hospital Wednesday morning.

Pvt. George Harban of Campbell, Ky., is home on furlough.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Brakhaage spent Sunday in Lincoln at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Brakhaage and family.

The Friendship Extension club met Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 27, at the home of Mrs. Claude Osburn. Fifteen members were present. The lesson was on Health. Lunch was served by Mrs. Oliver Baller and Mrs. Osburn. Next meeting will be Nov. 23.

The Ladies Pinochle club met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. June Hoenschell. Pinochle was played at two tables. Mrs. Norma McNurlin won high prize; Mrs. Ida Witt, low prize; Mrs. Fannie Bower, the traveling prize. A lovely lunch was served by Mrs. Hoenschell. Mrs. Rose McDonald was a guest.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Brakhaage of Havelock spent Tuesday night and Wednesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Brakhaage.

Mr. and Mrs. Truley Wall and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wall spent Sunday in Elmwood with relatives.

Mrs. Claude Osburn and Mrs. D. E. Buckingham received word that their sister in Omaha was seriously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Graham and Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Elrod and

Avoca By Journal Field Representative

Fred Durham and wife of Central City, accompanied by their little daughter, and Clarke Durham who has been staying at Central City, arrived in Avoca last Saturday and remained overnight and Sunday with the Grandmother as well as visiting with other friends and relatives. Clarke plans to remain here.

Alfred Nutzman and wife of Bertrand, arrived in Avoca last Saturday and visited with Grandmother Nutzman and with Sgt. Neal Nutzman who is here on a furlough. After Neal's departure Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Nutzman returned to their home in the west. Neal came from Ft. Bliss, Texas and departed for the western coast for a new station.

In returning to camp Gerald Stovall who has been enjoying a furlough here will be located at Salt Lake City Utah.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gobelman and children of Union were visiting Avoca on last Saturday being guests at the Rachael Everett home, also visiting with Mrs. Edwin Terrell.

Carl Stutt who is attending school at the University of Nebraska enjoyed the last week end with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stutt, returning to Lincoln early Monday morning.

Corrine and Thomas Hallstrom were Omaha visitors Monday of last week.

Mesdames Edwin Terrell and A. W. Carr were at Omaha on last Monday where they visited Mrs. Geo. Stites who had just returned from a stay in the hospital.

Monday last, Mrs. Fred Marquardt and the children visited with Mrs. Bedella Stander at Louisville. Mrs. Stander is the mother of Mrs. Marquardt.

Visitors at the Wm. Gollner home Monday were Mrs. Anna Haley of Hanlet and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Werdenkamp of McCook.

Stuart Maseum who has been in the service for nearly a year had a unique experience the other day while strolling down the street of El Paso Texas where he is stationed. Seeing another soldier he approached him and found it to be his schoolmate and boyhood friend from Avoca, Roy Ruge. An enjoyable visit was had.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McDonald were over to Plattsmouth on last Tuesday attending to some business matters at the Ration Board there.

W. J. Partridge, who has been conducting the cafe and service station at Fort George, has disposed of same to Edward Nickel of Plattsmouth who will take over the place in a short time.

Sharon were in Lincoln Wednesday. Mrs. Elton Keller, Janice and Larry Lee, of Havelock, spent from Wednesday until Saturday evening with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kyles.

John Anderson, Mrs. A. J. Leadbrand, Jerry and Judy, attended the funeral of Mr. Anderson's father, Johannes Anderson, of Walton. John Anderson served as one of the pallbearers. His father was 94 years old.

Connie Osburn was ill with the mumps last week.

The L. C. C. met with Mrs. Elsie Marvin Thursday for a one o'clock desert luncheon. Five Hundred was played in the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Schuelke and Junior spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Bell and Betty Jean.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Graham and sons of Ashland, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Graham.

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"Well, you sit down and begin your dinner, Father, and I'll run down and see Mrs. Fitts. But don't pin your hopes too high, because—well, because."

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(TO BE CONTINUED)

Elmwood By Journal Field Representative

Corn Picking Has Stage Guy McGill is busy gathering corn as are all of the farmers in this section and carrying on his other work as well. He has set a quota to gather each day.

Have Big Job

As has been mentioned several times, Mr. and Mrs. George Blessing are kept very busy in trying to get the corn crop gathered at the farm and also get the Leader-Echo printed. They divide the time between the office and the field.

Hold Union Services

The Elmwood churches, three in number, are holding union evening meetings, each church taking turns at holding the service with a minister of another church as the speaker. This has worked out fine.

From St. Louis

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth West and Mr. Lee, a friend, all of St. Louis, were in Elmwood over Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. West, parents of Kenneth.

Mrs. Chas. Rivett of Lincoln, was buried here last week with services in the Christian church. She lived with her son, Lee. She was a former resident of Elmwood.

Mr. Alex Miller is still at Omaha convalescing at the University hospital.

Miss Broderick is spending a part of her vacation at Fremont, the latter part of this week, of course, attending teachers' association meeting at Omaha.

Miss Grace Word spent Thursday of last week in Lincoln.

W.C.T.U., held their October meeting at the home of Miss Amy Hoffman. Mrs. Lind had charge of devotional while Mrs. Plybon had the lesson.

Mrs. Geo. Bochart is convalescing at the home of her daughter, Ellen, in the country, after returning home from the hospital.

Miss Dorothy Lentz, who is teaching at Wahoo was home for the week end with her relatives.

Deals with Shucking Problem C. F. Brennender, a farmer, residing west of the Callahan church, has no horses or wagons but does well with his truck and tractor, moving the truck ahead of his shucking and saving much time.

The Green drug store has the old floor covering removed and the floor sanded and new covering placed to add to the appearance of the store.

Jerry Stevens, the automobile man, was at Lincoln on last Tuesday to get supplies for his shop.

Don't spend your pay in competition with your neighbors for scarce civilian goods. Save, America, and you will save America from black markets and runaway inflation. Buy more Bonds every payday. How many bonds? Figure it out yourself.

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 our regular prices. No one day service. Cash and Carry! Lugsch Cleaners 429 Main St. Phone 166

FREE LECTURE on CHRISTIAN SCIENCE Public Invited Doors Open at 7 By JUDGE FREDRICK C. HILL, C.S.B. OF LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA MEMBER OF THE BOARD OF LECTURESHIP OF THE MOTHER CHURCH, THE FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST, IN BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS. IN TECH HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM 33rd and CUMING, OMAHA TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1943, 8 P. M. UNDER THE AUSPICES OF CHURCHES OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST, OMAHA, NEBRASKA

VITAMINS aren't RATIONED You can find plenty of them in the fine fresh produce you'll find at Hinky-Dinky. LETTUCE FIRM SOLID HEADS LARGE, 5 DOZ. SIZE 10¢ CABBAGE SOLID GREEN FOR KRAUT 2 Pounds 7¢ 100-lb. Bag (when packed) \$3.25 CRANBERRIES FANCY MASSECHUSETTS LARGE RED BERRIES Pound 25¢ RUTABAGAS FANCY QUALITY Pound 5¢ YAMS U. S. NO. 1 LOUISIANA PORTO RICAN Pound 8¢ NECK BONES LEAN MEATY 5 Pounds 29¢ PORK LIVER SLICED OR PIECE Pound 19¢ HAMBURGER FOR LOAF OR PATTIES Pound 23¢ BACON GRADE B Sliced, Pound 35¢ RICE FANCY BLUE ROSE 3-LB. CELLO 27¢ PEAS KUNER'S ECONOMY No. 2 Cans 12¢ GERBER'S 1 Point STRAINED FOODS 4 1/2-oz. CAN 7¢ COFFEE HILL BROS. DRIP OR REGULAR 1-LB. GLASS 33¢ TREET 5 Points ARMOUR'S, SERVE HOT OR COLD 12-oz. CAN 35¢ HINKY-DINKY Plattsmouth Prices in this ad effective November 1 through November 3 subject only to market changes in fresh fruits and vegetables. We reserve the right to limit quantities. No sales to dealers.

THERE IS TODAY By JOSEPHINE LAWRENCE

CHAPTER IV Big-hearted Sarah Daffodil acts in every 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-floor apartments and below them, middle-aged Bert Fitts and his wife—who is too engrossed in war activities to care for her home—and King Waters, veteran of World War I and his wife, Emma, a devotee of fine crocheting. Mrs. Fitts gets a beauty treatment from Miss Velda and tells her she is going to have four British seamen for dinner that Sunday.



"You are so good!" Candace sniffed the blue candles.

"Well, I'm having roast duck—men like duck. Toni closed her eyes as the second sopping got under way. "Roast duck, green peas, asparagus and a mixed salad. Ice cream for dessert. And I'll have candles and flowers and my good linens—that's the sort of thing men miss when they're on board ship. At least I don't believe they have tablecloths, do you?"

Easter, the second Sunday in April, poured out unstinted sunshine, but perversely supplied a chill wind that discouraged lightweight finery. Women wore their mink coats and depended on gay flowered hats to accent the spring motif. Sarah Daffodil, who rejoiced annually when the forsythia bloomed at the foot of the garden, had planned to spend the day working in the yard. It was really a respectable sized plot, and Sarah raised her own plants in a cold frame she had constructed herself.

The telephone called her from her gardening a little after eleven o'clock and she was standing in the hall, writing a note for the bulletin board she kept tacked above the mailboxes, when the Thanes came downstairs, dressed for the street. "We're going to take a long walk before dinner," Candace looked as bright-eyed as a chipmunk in her brown skirt and jacket, a brown calotte topping her pretty hair.

Sarah said she envied them. "I've just had a message from an old friend, an invitation I feel I should not decline. She's seventy-five and she has a nice old boy friend. His cold has improved, so he's taking us out to dinner. I'd rather stay at home and garden, but Andy and I'm going across the hall to ask old Mrs. Peppercorn's advice."

Although young Mrs. Thane and old Mrs. Peppercorn had hitherto met only on the stairs and in the halls, they had already discovered

out of town." (To the suburbs, to meet an earl's daughter, she reminded her mind, could we? Evidently her message didn't reach the right person—at least no one broke the news to those poor trusting souls. You go in and be a host, Andy. Build up a fresh fire and don't mix the drinks too strong. Those sailors probably eat like prize fighters."

All he need do, Candace said tranquilly, was to go in and talk to the men. "We couldn't tell them point-blank that Mrs. Fitts had changed her mind, could we? Evidently her message didn't reach the right person—at least no one broke the news to those poor trusting souls. You go in and be a host, Andy. Build up a fresh fire and don't mix the drinks too strong. I'm going across the hall to ask old Mrs. Peppercorn's advice."

that they liked each other and Candace's instinct in turning to the old lady was based on mutual trust. Mrs. Peppercorn solved the problem readily and with an enthusiasm that added radiance to her practical kindness.

"Of course you haven't enough for four extra. No couple plans a dinner for six, unless they've invited company." The old lady thought for a moment, then beamed. "What we can do, is to pool our dinners. What kind of meat are you having?"

Roast pork, Candace disclosed.

"We're having roast lamb. Put your pork at one end of the table and have your husband carve it. Father can carve our lamb at the other end. Two kinds of meat always look lavish."

The combined dinner provided a gratifying abundance and second, even third helpings testified to the appreciation of the guests. They ate and talked and laughed, until one of them remembered the dishes to be washed. He was a curly-haired lad under twenty and during most of the meal the Peppercorns' affectionate people had slumbered on his lap. The boy, his companions asserted, mothered all the ship's mascots.

"We'll clear away and wash up—you just sit and rest," chorused the four, waving huge paws vaguely toward their hostesses.

Candace saw old Mrs. Peppercorn's face and signaled Andy. "You're heading for the movies—all you men," the girl directed, smiling upon them from her place behind the percolator that had been a wedding gift. Women liked to take their time, she told them, and she and Mrs. Peppercorn would enjoy doing the dishes while they talked.

In the great quiet that filled the living room after the six men had gone, the old lady and the young wife looked at each other across the disordered table. "You are so good!" Candace sniffed the blue candles and the thin, acrid smoke blended with the odor of smoked cigarettes.

Old Mrs. Peppercorn absently stroked the head of Doggie who rested against her, his forepaws on her knee. "They were nice men. And they enjoyed their dinner. Only suppose, if they had come here and found no one and had gone away again. On Easter when Toni Fitts heard what had happened, she said that someone at headquarters had been inexcusably stupid. Most of the volunteer help wasn't worth the telephone bills they ran up. Still, the situation could have been explained to the sailors and she would have tried to make it up to them some other time. Not, she admitted kindly, that she didn't appreciate the gener-

osity of her neighbors. She added that she only wished she could count on them for steady, concerted effort.

Until Ned Peppercorn had retired from fifty-four years' service as doorman and confidential messenger for one of the city's oldest wholesale firms, he and his wife had lived in vast houses, lacking at most every convenience, but with one attraction, that of cheap rent. When, at seventy, the old man had automatically retired, he found himself with a small pension, a modest savings account and a great longing for hot running water and no duties connected with stoves or coal.

Old Mr. Peppercorn and his wife liked to have dinner at noon. The Monday he and Doggie arrived fully twenty minutes ahead of schedule, old Mrs. Peppercorn was mildly alarmed. "I'm early, Mother." He came out into the kitchen where she was stirring thickening for the gravy, and kissed her. "But you and me, we got our afternoon cut out for us. Hen was telling me about a family he found in his junk yard."

"His junk yard?"

An unfortunate family had been evicted and had moved in under the

sheltering leas of the piece of rusty metal in Hen's yard, old Peppercorn explained. "When he found 'em, the five kids were asleep on old automobile seats. There's eight altogether—five children, their ma and pa and an orphan they just sort of adopted."

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(TO BE CONTINUED)

Without a moment's hesitation, Candace set her door wide. "Mrs. Fitts is sorry, but she was called