

MOVES TO NEW HOME

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hanson and Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Rosborough, who recently purchased the St. Paul's church parsonage on west Walnut street, are now located in the new home. The residence has been newly stuccoed and is one of the most attractive homes in that section of the city.

REPORTED IMPROVING

Mrs. Searl S. Davis, who is at Dayton, Ohio, with her mother,

writes that the mother, Mrs. Corbin, who has been quite critically ill, is now some better. Mrs. Corbin has been in poor health for some time and Mrs. Davis has been there for the past several weeks to assist in the care of the mother.

THANKSGIVING DINNER

To be served at Baptist church, Union, Nebr., Thursday, Nov. 25th, at noon. Price 65 cents. 8-2tw

PROGRAM-PLATE SUPPER

Rock Creek school, Dist. No. 6, Friday, November 12th, 8:30 p. m. The public invited. 8-2tw

ALL OUT FOR VICTORY

The government is asking you to store your winter supply of coal NOW to save transportation for war material later on. So see us now for your next Winter's Coal.

E. J. RICHEY Lumber - Coal Phone 128

Weeping Water

Eli Beck had what might have been an extremely serious accident, Wednesday when he got caught in the tumbling rod on his corn elevator. His clothes were torn from him, and he was badly bruised, but no bones broken. He is reported to be getting along as well as may be expected.

Another casualty of corn harvesting was that of Gordon Heneger, who had three fingers badly mashed in his corn sheller a few days ago. He, too is getting along all right, although he has to have it dressed each day.

Cadet Charles Amick, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Amick, arrived at home last Monday for a few days visit with his parents. Cadet Amick has completed the first course in mechanical engineering at Brigham Young University, at Provo, Utah, and will return there to take the second of three courses.

Wednesday, Mrs. Amick and Charles were guests of Mrs. Amick's sister, Mrs. George Schomaker.

Mr. and Mr. Dewey Boedeker of Nehawka, were Sunday visitors at the home of the S. L. Brandts.

Monday evening guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Brandt were Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Gelmeyer, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Brown, of Otoe, and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Tuck.

Mrs. Sterling Amick and Mrs. Ed Steinkamp attended the American Legion convention at Plattsmouth, last week.

Mrs. J. M. Ranney spent Tuesday in Lincoln and while there she met Mrs. Goering, who, with her husband, were on a business trip to Nebraska, from their home in California. The Goerings will be remembered as the director and the matron at the Civilian Public Service camp, which closed here last spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Jewell and two children of McCook, arrived Thursday for a visit with Mr. Jewell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Jewell, before Clifford leaves for the army the 21st of this month.

The Dorcas Society of the Christian church met Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Henry Friesel, with Mrs. Jake Renner as assistant hostess, when the afternoon was spent with needle work, and officers were elected for the coming year, as follows:—President, Mrs. Jake Renner; Vice President, Mrs. Leroy Zessin; Sec. Treas., Mrs. Henry Knaup. Their next meeting will be held at the parsonage and will be a Christmas and a birthday party combined.

Thursday evening was held the annual business meeting of the Congregational church. This was preceded by a covered dish dinner. Rev. John C. Pryor presided at the meeting, and during the evening gave a talk outlining his plans for future work in the church and the community. Election of officers resulted as follows: Trustees for three years, Victor Wallick and Richmond Hobson; for one year, Paul Fauquet, deacons, William Peters and Stephen J. Ambler; Junior Deacon, Eugene Day; Treas., Ray C. Wiles; clerk, Miss Esther Tefft; Assistant clerk, Mrs. Richmond Hobson; ushers, Victor Wallick and Kenneth Tefft; assistant ushers, George Sell, and David Olive. Reports from the Lincoln association meeting were given by Mrs. Ole Olsen and Mrs. C. E. Tefft.

Mrs. James Edgeman received word last week that her husband was to have a furlough, and she left immediately for his parents home in Arkansas to meet him.

Helping Hand society met Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Frank Hunt, with eighteen present. Two of these, Mrs. Chris Rasmussen and Mrs. Edna Spencer, were invited guests. Plans were made for their Christmas meeting to be held at the home of Mrs. Clarence Norris.

Mrs. Edna Spencer of Moscow, Idaho, a niece of the late W. O. Ogden, is visiting friends here and at Avoca.

Charles Philpot, who has been employed on the Alcon Highway, and his wife, who has been employed at Onawa, Iowa, visited at the home of Charles' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Philpot, last week.

There will also be a football game in the afternoon, between Weeping Water and Nehawka, and a dance in the evening at the auditorium, when Ray Backman's orchestra will furnish the music. The dance is scheduled for 9 o'clock.

Elmwood

J. E. Smith of Lincoln was home for a few days last week, bringing his wife back from Lincoln where she has been visiting.

Miss Dorothy Smith, who has been working at Lincoln for some time, was at Syracuse visiting and looking after some business before returning to work.

Mr. and Mrs. David Enterline and son were in Lincoln last Tuesday to look after some business matters.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Green were at Lincoln to look after some matters of business and while absent the store was in charge of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Green.

Miss Gladys Coatman, who has been making her home at Grand Island, at the home of her sister, Mrs. M. L. Golliver, while teaching school was here the past week. She has been attending the teachers convention. While here she visited her brother, W. W. Coatman and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Rouse were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Anderson and family.

Mr. Charley Martin, ran a nail in his foot Monday noon and was taken to Bryan Memorial hospital in Lincoln Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. N. O. Coleman and Lawrence were in Lincoln Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Glen Grant of Lincoln spent Wednesday with her sister, Mrs. Ross Casey and family.

Mrs. Itay Wiedman of Cambridge spent several days with Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Marvin.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Slater, Mrs. Lula Clymer of Lincoln, were calling on friends in town Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Merrill Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dickmann and Richard were in Lincoln Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Fulmer and Mr. and Mrs. Woodrow Fulmer were Sunday dinner and luncheon guests of Mr. and Mrs. DeAlton Fulmer.

Miss Dorothy Maher spent Wednesday afternoon and evening in Lincoln.

Mrs. G. Vant and Dorothy were in Lincoln Monday.

Mrs. Merrill Stewart, Mrs. Virgil Elrod and Sharon and Anna Linsley were Tuesday afternoon callers of Mrs. Ida Witt.

Mrs. D. E. Buckingham, Mrs. Rose Franks, Mrs. Bert Johnson, Mrs. Louis Jeffrey and Curtis Gustafson were in Lincoln Saturday.

Mrs. Vivian Cope entertained the Deal-a-Deck club at her home Thursday afternoon.

Miss Shirley Buckingham of Ashland spent Sunday evening and Monday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Buckingham.

Mrs. Glen Johnson, who is ill at her home, is no better.

Don't forget Lugech Cleaner's Wednesday Special. Men's suits and top coats and spring coats—Plain dresses and mannish suits, cleaned and pressed for \$1.00. Hats cleaned and blocked 50c. Cash and carry.

South Bend

Mrs. F. J. Knecht entertained the card club at her home Wednesday afternoon. Prize winners were Laura Vargas and Mrs. Chas. Fosberg. A delicious lunch was served by the hostess.

Mrs. Bernard Dill entertained a group of children at a Halloween party on Sunday. Halloween games were enjoyed by the youngsters. Lunch was served.

Mrs. Emma Calder called on her brother, Axel Zaar, Thursday evening.

Pvt. Wayne Thiessen is spending his furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Glen Thiessen.

Harry Long drove to Lincoln on Monday. He called on the Walter Towle family and found Mr. Towle feeling quite well, and able to be up part of the time.

W. J. O'Brien has returned from a business trip to Kansas.

Mrs. Ed Rau has been ill and under a doctors care.

Mrs. Geo. Vogel and Loran spent Saturday evening at the Wm. Blum home.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Livers and daughter and Mrs. Jennie Livers were Thursday evening callers at the V. D. Livers home.

James Carson and Paul Reinke were Sunday afternoon visitors at the Wm. Blum home.

Sunday dinner guests at the Ed Rau home were Miss Jessie Erickson and Miss Gilmore of Omaha.

Paul Reinke, Jr., entertained a group of young folks at a party Sunday evening.

Hugh Vargas is employed as a truck driver near Gretna.

The War Fund drive is nearly completed. Only \$9.50 needed to reach the goal of \$250.00 for the South Bend precinct. Anyone wishing to contribute who has not been contacted, leave your money with Mrs. Lottie Knecht, the precinct chairman.

Mrs. V. D. Livers and Mrs. Wm. Blum drove to Plattsmouth Friday afternoon.

Corn shucking is progressing nicely in this vicinity, having had ideal weather for shucking.

Another rain fell Saturday making the third Saturday it has rained. Wheat sown early has needed the moisture as very little moisture has fallen this fall.

THERE IS TODAY

CHAPTER V

Big-hearted Sarah Daffodil acts in every capacity for the four-family home in Garsert 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 in the middle are 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. The Peppercorns wish to help a destitute family found by Hen, the junkman, sheltered under his scrap metal. Mrs. Peppercorn calls on Mrs. Fitts to ask her aid but Mrs. Fitts is not interested.

It was Sarah who overheard King Waters as she waited in the cash grocery late one afternoon. It was funny, King was saying to a group of sympathetic neighborhood women, how sentimental a man could be. Sometimes he was half ashamed of his soft heart, but when times he was rather glad that he wasn't as cold as stone.

"Now you take the papers recently." He patted the evening paper rolled in his pocket. "I can't pick up a paper these days that I don't see the name of some town that I remember as a lad in olive drab. Lord, Lord, the things we saw and the things we did!"

Sarah selected her loaf of bread from the rack, saw no immediate chance of having it wrapped and turned her attention to King, who was now relating that the American doughboys were the most generous in the world.

"No one will ever know the number of French orphans our outfit adopted. We just made ourselves responsible for every youngster as soon as we moved into a town. Those kids, plenty of them, didn't know white bread and chocolate bars had been invented. I tell you, I'll never forget the look in their eyes as they held out their hands to us. There's something about a child in distress that breaks you all up. I always used to go to pieces."

The women murmured, but Sarah detoured around a crate of pineapples and spoke with firmness. "Good afternoon, Mr. Waters. You're just the person I want to see. Mr. and Mrs. Peppercorn are in great need of a little assistance—they're trying to rehabilitate a destitute family. Their mother and six children living under piles of scrap in a junk yard." Briefly Sarah outlined what had been accomplished for the Beimers to date. A bit of cash would help incalculably, she said. "Just imagine an entire family almost naked and on the verge of starving. I don't know if you saw anything much worse than that in France."

"It's entirely different here," King Waters looked unhappy. "No one starves in this country. We have established agencies to handle every emergency."

Red tape operated against the Beimers, Sarah countered.

"Oh, well, they can't expect to have their case attended to by pushing a button. It's taken time for them to reach their present level, naturally it will take time to lift them up." He made it a practice not to contribute on impulse, Waters stated, edging toward the counter and trying to attract the busy clerk's eye. "It discourages the trained welfare workers who have made a study of assistance and who can be trusted to take hold in a practical manner."

Sarah gripped her bread grimly. "That's what you think."

Even the circumstances, Waters reminded her, discouraged individual and indiscriminate gifts. "The only charitable deductions they allow you on your income tax returns are for contributions to organized charities."

It did not improve Sarah's temper to be overladen on her way home by Toni Fitts who was not one, so she said, to discuss her neighbors. "But I can't help thinking that it's a little funny that Mrs. Thane has been sewing every night this week for those proteges of the Peppercorns. Yet she told me point-blank that she couldn't give even one night a week to war relief, because she must spend her evenings at home with her husband. I do like people to be consistent. I trust I am."

Mrs. Thane's husband had worked with her, Sarah declared, resisting the temptation to brandish her loaf of bread. "Besides, you may be interested to know that Mrs. Beimer is an Englishwoman. She has two brothers with the British Army. I've been wondering whether any of the societies you work with would do anything for her."



"It's entirely different here," said Walters, "No one starves in this country."

One of the girls at the office recommended her to me—her name is Zither and she's perfectly trustworthy."

"Her name is what?" Sarah fanned herself with a palm leaf fan neatly bound with green tape. The girl's name was Zither, Candace repeated soberly. Against the grateful coolness of the gray linen slip cover that shrouded the couch, her small face looked too white.

"It's Hops," Candace admitted, soft laughter running under her words. Sarah promised to let Zither into the apartment and the next week a young, light colored woman arrived with her trunk and a key to clean the Thaness' apartment.

"We could get along without anyone to clean," Candace, the budget envelopes spread out on the table in the breakfast nook, fingered two one-dollar bills covetously.

They both laughed, because one of Candace's friends referred constantly to her "condition." Candace tucked two dollars into the envelope marked "Household Help."

Andy's curiously old hands counted out five one-dollar bills, slipped them in the envelope lettered "Baby Fund." His dark, thin face was earnest. "Say, we want to make sure he gets his birth certificate mailed to him when he's born. My father hasn't a birth certificate and he can't get it until the defense plant where Fred means to apply for a job when he's finished his welding course." Fred was Andy's younger stepbrother.

"Why can't your father get a birth certificate?" Candace noted that Andy was preparing to count the contents of the baby fund envelope, so she went around the table to sit beside him on the bench.

A great many older men were having a terrible time about their birth certificates, Andy explained, pulling his tiny wife comfortably into his lap, against his shoulder. His lips brushed her cheek. "Births were recorded haphazardly fifty-five years ago. Hundreds were never sent in by doctors who did as they pleased about it. You see, darling, apparently the early Town Fathers didn't like statistics any better than you do, though let us hope they pronounced the word more successfully than you. Say 'statistics,' Dace."

Candace stuttered. "Sta-statistics." She laughed under his chin. "But you needn't be so critical. Say 'gnarled,' Andy."

He rolled the word like marbles under his tongue and admitted they were even. Quite suddenly his young, smiling face stilled to seriousness. He said, "The papers tonight seem to think that bill ex-cropting men twenty-eight or over, will pass. I came home on the bus with Waters. He's all upset about it."

Candace stirred. "That would let Halsey Kenneth out, wouldn't it?"

"Yes. Only the bill isn't passed yet. He'll be twenty-eight in September, but lots can happen before then."

"Andy, darling?"

"How do you feel about war? If you should—have to go?"

Andy considered, his chin resting on her gold-streaked hair. "I guess I think of war as a dirty, difficult job that, when thrust upon us, has to be done," he said slowly. "There's no honor or glory in it and mostly the fruits are bitterness and hate. Yet a man can't refuse to fight, as I see it, unless he is willing to give up all that other men will fight for in his stead."

"Do you wish you were twenty-eight? I just wondered."

"So that I'd be released automatically by the exemption clause? I don't know, Dace, I have a funny feeling. Even if the bill is passed—well, nothing seems permanent to me, any more."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Greenwood

Mrs. Beniah Lunsford spent Wednesday night in Ashland with Mrs. Dora Leesley.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Kinney, Ronnie and Roger Lee, were Sunday evening supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kyles.

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Floral Orders Cared For CALDWELL MORTUARY 702 Ave. "B" PLATTSMOUTH NEBRASKA

BUY QUALITY MEATS AT HINKY-DINKY STEAKS SPARE RIBS SMOKED PORK KNUCKLES BACON SQUARES HAMBURGER APPLES CRANBERRIES POTATOES RUTABAGAS ONIONS CARROTS LARD GERBER'S BEANS FELS NAPHTHA PROTEX HINKY-DINKY