AND THE PROPERTY AND LESS THE AMERICAN

The committee of members from

Day of Prayer for many years, met

and planned the local service from

a little of the program. "It has been

compiled from the statements and

ing power of God's presence at work

in every land had not become in-

creasingly clear as person after per-

HUNDRED VINCENT

# Special Journal Correspondence

her birthday the following were ing for a surprise party, honoring every year for her. supper guests. Mr. and Mrs. Jason Mrs. Cordes on her birthday, as Weil Streight Corol and Jerry, Mr. and as being a farewell for them as Mrs. Jesse Fidler and daughters, Mr. they will soon move. Pinochie was for Norfolk, Va., after spending his and Mrs. Jimmy Fidler, Mrs. Ray- played and lunch served. mand Carnicle and Elizabeth Free-

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Stander and baby called on her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Schmader Sunday afternoon. | Flum home Sunday afternoon.

nouth to report for jury duty. She tives and friends for the past week. Lem McGinais home. sturned on Tuesday and will be Spending most of their time with called again next week.

Honoring Mrs. Clyde Haswell on the Fred Cordes home Sunday even- February 25-which doesn't occur

Axel Zuar has been ill with an

his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Bushnell Mrs. Bushnell will be able A group of neighbors gathered at to celebrate her birthday this year,

> Pvt. Orville Cordes left Wednesday panied him to Omaha.

Sale of war bonds is nearly completed-due to snow drifts on coun-Alfred Ribli called at the Wm. try roads all reports are not com-

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Campbell Mr. and Mrs. Crawford Bushnell Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Frier were Sunook Mrs. Cora Campbell to Platts- and baby have been visiting rela- day evening dinner guests at the

> Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Roeber and son called at the Russell Campbel! bome Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hartman and daughters of Maxwell, Nebr., spent several days at the Wm. Blum home

Some of the roads are still block- in Elmwood. furlough at home. The folks accom- ed with snow since the blizzard of last week end when eight inches of snow fell and a variation of 40 degrees in temperature was recorded in

> Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Nelson called at the William Blum home Friday evening.

> Mr. and Mrs. Harold Richards returned to their home after a several weks visit with relatives and friends on the west coast.

> > Avoca

making rye flour at their mill.

Raymond Freeman, brother of our

townsman, Earl Freeman, whose par-

ents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Freeman,

reside at Weeping Water, was visit-

ing at home for two days on a fur-

lough. Sunday the family were en-

tertained at the home of Mr. and

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Snavely who

have made their home near Avoca

for some time, and on last Tuesday

a group of the friends also the fath-

Bryan Memorial hospital at Lincoln,

last Saturday. He was given the ex-

amination and blood test. The wife

he would have to spend several

Fred Emshoff and family were in

Plattsmouth on last Tuesday, look-

ing after some matters in the county

braska City as the result of burns.

Miss Emma Hoback was a guest

Charles Stutt departed last Satur-

Mrs. Henry Maseman entertain-

day for Chicago to spend a few days.

some time ago purchased a new

John Mueller having been confined

Mr. and Mrs. William Gollner en-

loyed a short visit with their son,

Fred, who was home on a short visit

from Chicago. Ernest Gollner, au-

other son, who is in the army, had

a furlough but was not able to get

New Caledonia, has arrived at San

placed in the best of shape.

at the home of her parents, Mr. and

Mrs. Lester Hoback on Sunday.

large number attending.

Mrs. John Mueller.

Fred, at Chicago.

tion.

cr. J. C. Snavely of Union.

weeks under observation.

man family Sunday.

Visits at Weeping Water

Mrs. Earl Freeman.

Taken to Hospital

Have Birthday Dinner

#### Elmwood By Journal Field Representative David Bornemeier, who has been

located at a camp in Florida, arrived home for a visit with his father Ed Bornemeier and his many friends interruption in the service. Same last Monday a brief history of the

John McKay was over to Lincoln for a couple of days the past week attending to some business matters.

returns good.

George Eidenmiller, the barber, who has been confined to his home

### **MURDOCK**

sick for some time, was taken to Tuesday morning G. A. Schrader the Bryan Memorial hospital, where and son, Fred, of Syracuse, were in she underwent a major operation Avoca to secure a load of rye for for gall bladder trouble. Since the operation she has been showing im- joined there by his father and Teddy dist church. The general theme for

Marian Stock, who is in the arm-

the home of her mother, Mrs. Eunice Mrs. Herbert Nutzman is still con- McHugh, and visiting the old friends in this community. fined to St. Mary's hospital at Ne-

a part of the time.

Louis Gabel of near Louisville. has secured a new tractor from Paul Stock, local implement dealer.

ed the Avoca church ladies aid on Friday of last week. There were a following the snow of February 9th, the roads being blocked, but are now

Henry Brauckmuller, 86, died Sun-

A program was given by the lad. Visit Sick Son

Mr. and Mrs. August Ruge, of for the benefit of their organiza- Murdock, have been visiting their son, Daniel Ruge, located in Chicago. They visited from Friday to over Sunday with the son. They report

Visits in Kansas City Mrs. Clara Hartung, daughter of Louis Neitzel, who came from New ville, Ind., to visit the parents of his York City when her father was takwife. He also visited the brother, en ill, has nursed the parent back to health so that he is able to be around. Mrs. Hartung departed last Duane Jourgensen, who has been week for Kansas City, Mo., her in the navy for the past fourteen former home for a visit with old months, eight of which he spent in friends.

and Mrs. Henry Jourgensen. He has Mrs. Jacob Goehry, former Mur-

been in a number of major engage- dock resident, sustained a severe accident a few days ago at her home in Lincoln. She slipped and fell on the floor of her home at Lincoln, sustaining a fracture of the pelvic bone. At her age of 87 years the accident is very severe.

#### with a severe attack of the flu is WORLD DAY OF PRAYER able to be back at the barber shop.

Teddy Hall who will soon be called for induction into the army five of the city's churches which is getting his affairs in shape pre- have united in observevance of this paratory to his departure.

A broken water main which has the program issued by the United been in service for over thirty-six Council of church women. There has years broke last week and caused an also been given in the local paper of has now been repaired and is in good beginning and growth of this World condition again. Day of Frayer. Now we will speak

Wm. Coatman Buried Sunday

Wm. Coatman, father of W. W. requests for special prayer present-Clarence Slanker had a very fine Coatman who has been staying at ed at an assembly held in March, farm sale the past week conducted Grand Island with his daughters. 1943, when a hundred or more naby Rex Young and clerked by Wm Mrs. M. L. Golliher and Miss Gladys tionals, repatriated misionaries, re-Reynolds. The bidding was brisk and Coatman, passed away on Friday lief workers etc., from many differand was buried in Weeping Water on ent nations, as well as from our Sunday, February 13th. Relatives own country, were called together to attending the funeral were R. M. "nool their concerns." This was a Coatman and family of Alvo, Mr. carm-b-arted occasion of unusual and Mrs. W. W. Coatman and fam- spiritual fellowship, when the actily of Elmwood. Mr. and Mrs. M. L. usl state of the world might have Colliner and family and Miss Gladys seemed utterly ornshing if the lift-Coatman of Grand Island

Back to Service

Stanley Hall, son of Mr. and Mrs. son gave reasons for "the hope that George Hall, who has been in the is in him." A fuller account of this armed service stationed at New York, remarkable morning is given in the spent a portion of his furlough at program itself." This will be the nis home in Los Angeles. On his re- hasis for the local observance of The turn to his post in the east, he World Day of Prayer, Friday, Febstopped over in Omaha and was ruary 25, 2:00 P. M., at the Metho-Hall they bringing him to Elmwood and the program is: "And the Lord Mrs. J. Johansen, who has been for a family dinner in his honor. Wondered that there was no succesbeen severely iil, was taken to a This proved a very enjoyable affair, sor. Lincoln hospital where she was op. and was attended by Sumner Hall | Later an account will be given of crated on. The patient has so much his brother, and two children of the work of the committee of thirty

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improved that he has been able to Neligh, Doris Hall, Mr. and Mrs. members who collect the material George Hall and the guest of honor, for such program; arrange and have at printed and prepared for distribution. The number of services of the Day have increased "from 2,000 observances in U. S. A., in 1938 to 10,000 in 1943 due to the energy of local Christians; but-there are 77,000 communities in the United States." An urgent invitation is extended to all women of our com-

> and men are very welcome. Don't forget Lugsch Cleaners Wed nesday Cash and Carry Special. Two ladies' 2-piece mannish suits, mens' -piece suits, spring coats, top coats

nounity to attend this brief service

## By Journal Field Representative

Mrs. Ray Gamlin, who has been

ed service, was able to secure a short furlough and has been in Murdock to visit the home folks.

E. D. Friend, of near Alvo, was a visitor in Murdock in last Tuesday and was looking after some business Mrs. Snavely arranged a birthday and visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Eddinner for the husband, inviting in die Craig, parents of Mr. Craig. He was accompanied by a neighbor. Harvey Gerhard of north of Alvo. Mr. Gerhard enrolled as a reader of the Journal for the ensuing year. William Wolf was taken to the

William Wesfall, living between Murdock and Alvo, was looking after some business in Murdock visited him Sunday and was told Tuesday.

Mrs. Fred Stock who is undergoing hospitalization last week, is John Berner and little son and reported as doing very well now and

> Mrs. Platte of North Platte, was a guest for a number of days at

Mrs. Louis Reinke, who has been They were guests of the John Nutzill is better now and able to be up

beautician, is now back at her shop after being ill for a number of days The Murdock schools were closed

Miss Geraldine Schmidt, Murdock

Robert McCanna and wife, who open as usual.

home, are having it redecorated and Death of H .Brauckmuller

day at the home of a son, Carl, near Waverly. He leaves four other sons. to his home and bed for several Henry, Hilldale, Wyo.; William. weeks is reported as being about the Portland, Ore.; Herman, Gardner, N. D.; and Ernest, Lincoln; two The Avoca schools were closed for daughters, Mrs. Lena Buck, Murtwo days during the snow storm and dock; Mrs. Mary Timm, Ashland; intense cold that came after the 42 grandchildren and 14 great grandchildren. Funeral services were held at 1:30 p. m. Thursday at the home Rev. George Bergstrosser, of the of the son, Carl, with further ser-North Branch church, was a visitor vices 3 p. m. at Trinity Lutheran in Avoca on last Monday and dinchurch near Murdock. Rev. Peter ner guests at the home of Mr. and Krey officiating.

ies of the Avoca library association

he is showing improvement.

Francisco, ne writes his parents, Mr. Has Serious Accident

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Tu Four Hours leave

CHAPTER VII

Cherry Pyecroft, member of the Wasfs, hurries to London to the apartment of her friend, Denise, who had married the man she loved. On arriving she learns that Denise no longer luves Sumon, and that she is leaving that night to avoid meeting him on his return from a trip to America. Cherry admits she has been in love with Simon. Denise asks her to stay and creet her husband with the had news. Simon ar rives but Cherry withholds the news. Learning that the train to Bristol had trashed-the train that Denise fook-Simon and Cherry drive there, Identify Denise's charred suitcase, and assume a hadly burned body is hers. Months later Simon and Cherry are married, but Cherry's happiness is spoiled at finding Denise's engagement ring in a drawe proving to Cherry that Denise is still alive. Cherry meets Jerry Miller secretly (Jerry had run away with Denise) and asks if he was witness to the accident in which Denise was killed Cherry and Jerry quarrel after Simor happens to see them together. Later Simon meets Cherry at their cottage and she begins to explain why she had dined with Jerry Miller.

She heard the surprise in his voice, the doubt almost. She thought in sudden panic. Suppose I tell him the truth about everything, and he doesn't believe me? Suppose he thinks I'm just trying to trump up some story? But he couldn't possibly do that. He must know she was being completely

know how to tell you this. I think perhaps I'd better make it as brief | with Denise at the time of the ac- | peace to her troubled heart. as possible. I'm afraid what I'm going to say may hurt you a very great deal. But I'd rather risk even that than have you impgine for a moment that Jerry and I . . her voice broke. With a tremendous effort she went on, "that Jerry means anything to me. Simon, it was because I had to find out something about Denise that I agreed to have lunch with him."

Simon asked himself if she'd taken leave of her senses. He couldn't make head or tail of what she was trying to get at. What was all this business of that fellow Jerry Miller and Denise? He ran a | even tell me.' hand back over his hair and said angrily, "I wish you'd be a little

more explicit." Cherry forced herself to go on. "That day you came back from I was waiting for you at the flat.

The day Denise-the day Denise was killed in the accident. I told you she was on her way to meet | know what to say! Well, what of it?"

"I wasn't speaking the truth that small and lonely. "Simon, need you day, Simon. Denise wasn't on her say anything? Can't we just go on way to meet you. She was running away with someone else, walking out on you, I-I thought the man

was Jerry Miller," "Didn't it occur to you that that was something I had every right

She made a little gesture. "Yes and no. I couldn't be certain. When there was that accident and we believed her to be dead, it seemed there was no reason why you should ever know. I didn't want to ruin your faith in her."

Simon made a gesture. "All right. Your motives were very laudable, I'm sure. I'm afraid I can't at the moment quite appreciate them. And I'm still at a loss to know what all this has to do with your lunching with Jerry Miller, I should have imagined that under the circumstances you wouldn't have wanted to have anything to do with him, especially since I told you I disliked and distrusted him."

Cherry wondered how she could go on but it was impossible to draw back now, "I know, Simon. But there was a reason. I thought Denise. You see, there is still something more I've got to tell you. The day before we married I found this in one of the little drawers in the dressing table."

She opened her handbag as she spoke and took from it Denise's engagement ring. She handed it across the table to him. "You remember, Simon. That ring . . ."

There was no need to go on. He realized as quickly as she had what the finding of this ring might mean to them. He stared at it without speaking. Then he looked across the table at her and the expression in his eyes turned her

heart to water. As he still said nothing she went on desperately. "You see, darling, I thought Jerry might be able to tell me if she was really dead. It's been so dreadful not knowing for certain. I did it because I loved you so terribly, because I couldn't bear to tell you about Denise. And because . . . well, I didn't know that she wasn't dead. I don't know that now. I feel sure she must be. It's only that there is some doubt. Simon dearest, don't look at me

like that! Simon . . . " Simon's eyes were hard. His face was drawn. "My God, Cherry," he said slowly. "I don't believe I'm ever going to be able to forgive



Simon said: "I've got to think this thing over."

"Simon, darling, I can't bear you He said bitterly, "How did you expect me to take it? Did you imagine I'd stand up and cheer?" she'd allowed him to keep his faith

Then . . . but surely, if he were going away with her, he knew

"He didn't, because it wasn't Jerrunning away. That was where I was wrong. But there was another man. Terry knew his name. He's an American called Toddy Schenck. He said he'd try to get in touch with him and maybe he could

"I see! So you confided in this

Hot color flamed in Cherry's cheeks. It was all very well, but there were two sides to every story. It wasn't fair to blame her quite so ruthlessly. "I didn't mean to

Simon made an angry gesture "My heaven, Cherry, I just don't

She put a hand toward him. It lay on the polished table, white and as we are? Darling, I love you so. I need you so. And I feel sure

everything really is all right." "Do you? Well, I congratulate you on your powers of wishful thinking! I'm afraid they are far better than mine. No, of course we can't go on as we are." Even as he spoke these words, Simon wondered if he were being needlessly brutal and if, indeed, he really meant them. He was so horrified at what she'd told him that he couldn't think ahead to any kind of future in which Cherry might not be his wife-Cherry whom he'd loved, whom he still did love so completely. Only something now had happened to that love. Until he knew that Denise was truly dead,

how could be and Cherry resume their married life together? Cherry tried hard not to let him see how terribly he'd hurt her. If that was how he felt about things, it wasn't for her to insist that they should be any different. But it was so cruel that this should have happened. It seemed to her that yet a second time Denise had taken that Jerry could give me news of | him away from her; it was because of Denise that this breach was arising between them, "Simon, you

ean't mean that?" "Isn't it the only possible line to take?"

"No. No, it can't be." "I'm sorry, but it seems so to me." He pushed back his chair as he spoke. Cherry's voice was

sharp with anxiety, where are you going?" "Out. I've got to think this thing over. Don't worry. I'll be back in time to drive you back." He closed the door behind him.

Cherry sat staring straight before But the tears wouldn't stop falling. What more could she say to

She'd said everything necessary. All that was left to her now was to fall in with anything he might suggest. There would be no point in arguing. If he wanted their married life to come to an end . . . her heart contracted. Even just to think those words was sheer agony. "come to an end . . ." they seemed so final. But surely he meant such a state of affairs to be temporary, until they knew something definite

about Denise. Only how were they ever to know for certain? Was this what Simon was now trying to decide as he walked across the open country,

tage? Time slid by. The clock downstairs in the hall struck four. "Oh, Simon, come back soon! Simon, there's going to be so little Couldn't he see that it was to time to talk!" These mute words save him from unhappiness that must perhaps have reached him, for after a little while she heard in Denise? All the while she'd been his footsteps in the garden. She thinking of him? Suddenly he be- went out and joined him. She looked gan to piece it all together. "What did Jerry Miller tell you? Was he expression on his face would bring

But it was still cold and hard, They made polite conversation while Mrs. Greene brought tea When she had gone Cherry said desperately, "Simon, what do you want to do? You can't mean that ry Miller with whom Denise was you and I . . ." she couldn't go running away. That was where I on. She wouldn't say the words to him. There was something in the spoken word that made a thing seem so much more irretrievable. But he wasn't afraid to say it to "I do, Cherry. At least, I her. think for the time being we'll let this cottage arrangement slide. As fellow Miller things that you didn't | a matter of fact, I'm going to be pretty busy in town. I was rather wondering how I would be able to

get away, even for these occasional week-ends. And under the circumstances . . ." he, too, left his sen-tence unfinished. But there was no America, Simon. You remember? | tell Jerry. He just wormed it out | doubt in her mind as to how it would have ended. "Under the circumstances, you and I are through -at any rate for the time being."

Her hands tightened in her lap, the

knuckles showing white, and her nails dug deep into the palms. She thought, well, now you know, and there's nothing you can do. What's more, you've brought this on yourself. You've bungled things badly. You should have told him about Denise in the first place, or at the very latest when you found the ring, but you shouldn't have told him now, because clearly it seems worse to him than it ever did to you. You were willing to take the risk. You knew all along what it might mean were she to come back again. It's evi-

dently a risk he would never have dreamed of taking himself. Yet if Denise were still alive, if she did come back into their lives. she, Cherry, would be the one who would suffer most. Her position would be far more difficult than

Simon's. "I'm sure that's the wisest thing to do, Cherry." Dreadful, the coldness in his voice, the complete lack

of any feeling. Where was her pride? She needed it now. If Simon no longer wanted her, she must learn to get along without him. Presumably she could bring herself to do it. A Waaf had no time to mope with so many girls around her.

voice as cold and impersonal as his: "Very well, Simon, if that's what you want . . ."
"I don't say it's what I want," She made a little possible ges-"You can't have it both ture.

ways."

She managed to make her own

"It seems to me the only possible way." "Suppose we never know for certain what has become of Denise?' He banged his clenched fist down on the table. "We shall. Some-how I'm going to solve this." She didn't bother to ask him how

he proposed to set about it. Instead she glanced at her watch. "If I'm not coming here again for some little while there are one or two things I'd like to take away with me. By the way, what shall we arrange about Mrs. Greene?" "I've not got so far as Mrs. Greene yet. We'll keep her on

naturally, I'll write to her from

town. As it is, she doesn't expect

us here very often. If we don't come down for a few weeks, it will be no concern of hers. Her job is to look after the place for us." Cherry rose abruptly to her feet. She couldn't bear the cold way he was disposing of it all. She walked swiftly back through the garden, thinking how lovely it all looked today. The cottage had never

(To Be Continued.)

seemed so much her home.

This is a family war. Put your War Bond buying through the payroll savings plan on a family plan, which means fig-