

Avoca

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCann and Matt have moved into the house they purchased from Wm. August.

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Brendel and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Zaiser were in Lincoln Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Marquardt were in Weeping Water Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Dena Ruge and Mrs. Ernest Emshoff entertained the Congregational Ladies Aid Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. George McFadden and daughters, Nehawka, spent last Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McFadden.

Mrs. Herbert Edwards of Louisville, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Freudenberg, several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elliverd Nutzman, Nebraska City, spent last Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Nutzman.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hennings and family were visiting relatives in Louisville, last Sunday.

Miss Dorothy Freudenberg, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Freudenberg, underwent an operation last week in an Omaha hospital.

Dr. J. W. Brendel received word last week that his nephew, Lt. Richard Brendel, had been promoted to captain.

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Brendel and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wolf of Otoe, went to Lincoln last Sunday to see William Wolf, who is in the Bryan Memorial hospital in Lincoln.

Mr. and Mrs. John Emshoff and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Koester were in Lincoln Thursday.

M. H. Linn, attended the Lumberman's convention in Omaha, Thursday and Friday.

H. H. Marquardt made a business trip to Weeping Water Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Berner, Jr., and William Emshoff drove to Kearney, Neb., last Tuesday on business.

Earle Freeman, received word to report at Fort Crook for his pre-induction examination Tuesday, February 29.

1st Sgt. Vern Rawalt and Mrs. Rawalt of Crawford are spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. Emma Rawalt.

Dwain Jorgensen, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Jorgensen, is home for a few days on a sick leave. He leaves Friday for California.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Carr, entertained the Basketball Boys and Supt. and Mrs. Clair Wilber at a dinner last Tuesday evening. After dinner they played table tennis and cards.

Herbert Myer, who is in the U. S. Navy, is home on liberty, visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Meyer.

The Avoca Basketball boys, playing in the Cass county tournament at Eagle, defeated Dunbar Tuesday evening, 51 to 20. Wednesday they defeated Alvo 40 to 21. Thursday, they defeated Palmyra 37 to 24. Friday evening they played the final game with Eagle, winning 47 to 30.

Weeping Water

Mr. and Mrs. Willard H. Waldo had as their guests for Feeders' Day, Mr. Waldo's father, H. O. Waldo, and his sister, Mrs. Warren Lamson, both of DeWitt, Neb.

Guests of Paul and Miss Rossie Gerard, Feeders' Day were their brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Laghlin, of Ashland.

L. R. Snipes reported that their son, Tom, is scheduled to leave for the army within a few weeks.

Rev. John H. Pryor was in Elmwood, Monday, attending a committee meeting preparing recommendations in regard to the organization of a Cass County Ministerial association. Report will be given at the next meeting of the Cass County Church Fellowship association.

Mrs. Russell Van Every returned home Sunday from Alexandria, La., where she spent the past two months so that she might be near her husband, Lt. Russell Van Every.

Hebard and Knaup had a fine crowd at their sale, Monday. They sold 27 head of pure bred hamshire hogs. The highest price paid was \$167.50. The buyer was John Hild of Plattsmouth. The hog sale was at the Fair Barn, and they were assisted by Henry Knabe, and Willard H. Waldo. While these men are closing out their livestock business, they will still be associated in business, as Henry Knapp will assist F. L. Hebard in the McCormick-Deering Implement business.

Miss Freda Cherry was at home and spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Cherry.

The World Day of Prayer on the first day of Lent, will be observed Friday evening at eight o'clock at the Congregational church. This will be a union meeting, with all churches in the community taking part. The theme of the meeting is: "And the Lord Wondered that there was no intercessor." Rev. John H. Pryor of the Congregational church will be the leader. Others taking part are Rev. W. D. Lenker, Rev. Frank Snow, Rev. J. S. K. Wipf, Mayor T. L. Davis, Mrs. Fred Gorder, Mrs. T.

SUNK — or?

WHERE would you stand financially if fire destroyed your home? Adequate fire insurance will furnish you with the money to allow you to start rebuilding.

See SEARL'S-DAVIS PHONE 79 Lower Main St. Phone 94

H. Haulan, Mrs. Ray Ehlers, Mrs. Perry Rector, Sr., and Mrs. Thomas Murty.

The last edition of the college paper, "The Tangier," at Grinnell college, Grinnell, Iowa, contains a story written by one of our Weeping Water girls, Mary Ann Pryor, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. John H. Pryor of the Congregational church. The title of her story is "The Girl Called Grett." Mary Ann is a freshman at Grinnell college.

We are happy to report that Mrs. Nellie Ambler is gradually getting better. She had influenza, with complications of pneumonia, and has been very ill for the past four weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Rasmus Lauritzen visited their son, Lloyd Lauritzen, and family, at Sioux City, Sunday, and stopped on the way at Omaha for a short visit with their daughter, Mrs. C. C. Craig and family.

Newly elected officers for the Mother's Victory Circle are: President, Mrs. Stanley Miller; Vice Pres., Mrs. A. J. Patterson; Secretary, Mrs. R. O. Baker; Treasurer, Mrs. Sterling Amick. The election was held at the home of Mrs. Robert Baker with four new members present. They were Mrs. G. R. Binger, Mrs. Carl Rector, Mrs. Franklin Minium, and Mrs. L. T. Little.

Mrs. W. D. Lenker returned home from the Immanuel hospital, where she underwent a minor operation.

Honoring Jean Ward, who was at home on a furlough, Billy Mutter entertained a group of young people at a dinner Thursday evening at his parent's home.

Mr. and Mrs. I. L. Markland and their daughter, Kathleen, spent Sunday at Friend visiting relatives.

Mrs. Jean G. Jones spent Friday and Saturday, last week in Lincoln, taking the merit system examination.

Mrs. R. H. Gray entertained eight of her son Dale's friends Wednesday in honor of his birthday. All report a fine time.

Marjory Allen, who is visiting in California, has left Los Angeles, and is now with her aunt, at Ventura.

We are happy to say that Mrs. L. J. Lane was brought home from the hospital Wednesday, and she will be cared for in her own home. She is suffering from a broken hip bone, and injury to one arm.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Herr, of Humboldt, were week end visitors of Mrs. Herr's brother, Henry Knaup and family. They remained over to attend the Hebard-Knaup sale.

The Ray Tankersley family have moved into their new home, recently purchased from the Dr. M. U. Thomas estate, and the former Thomas home. It has been repapered throughout and will make a fine home for Mr. Tankersley and his family.

Frank Spangler moved to Lincoln last Monday. They have lived in this community for many years, and their friends regret to see them leave this community.

Mr. and Mrs. George Olive entertained Mrs. George Ellis and Miss Katharine Ellis at dinner, Monday evening.

Did you hear the birds singing this past week and have you noticed the tulips coming through the ground? It takes the first birds song in the spring to drive away the lethargy of winter months, and the first glimpse of a tulip showing through the ground always makes me want to get busy in my yard. Spring is just around the corner.

BUY MORE WAR BONDS

The Department Of Animal Husbandry Claims that it is still time to use ROTONE to kill Cattle Grubs.

We have plenty of 32% Concentrate on hand, \$4.40

PLATTSMOUTH CREAMERY Home of CASCO Butter Lower Main St. Phone 94

One case of measles has been reported in this vicinity during the past week.

Going from Weeping Water to take army physical examination. Tuesday, are Wilbur Fitzpatrick, Harlan Gibson, Arthur Meesie and Robert Wolcott.

W. W. Pomplum of Bellevue has been hired as pastor of the Christian church to succeed the Rev. Frank H. Snow, who is leaving March 1, to take over the pastorate of the Wann Christian church. While here last Sunday, Rev. Pomplum assisted in organizing a Christian Endeavor society. Miss Nina Freeman was made temporary secretary. Officers will be elected later.

Mrs. Dorothy Rehmeler Kraacht, returned from a visit with her husband at Gulfport, Miss., last week, and is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chris Elgaard.

Mr. and Mrs. William Spangler, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Bates and Mr. Frank Wiles went to Plattsmouth Sunday afternoon to attend the funeral services of Mr. Spangler's brother, George A. Spangler, who passed away at Lincoln, last Thursday.

Flight Officer James Wolcott, who has been training at Bowman Field has been transferred to Lubbock, Texas, and he and his lifelong buddy, Ronald Switzer, are again at the same camp.

Dale Steinkamp left Saturday for Farragut, Idaho, to begin his training in the Navy. Dale is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Steinkamp.

George Washington was not the only man who had a birthday in February. Sigvald Jensen can claim the same day as his natal day, so Mrs. Jensen invited in five couples for a bridge party in honor of the occasion. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Ranney, Mr. and Mrs. Tony Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Swain Neilson, Mr. and Mrs. Orin Burrill.

Make Your Dollars Fighting Dollars—Buy War Bonds

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

Wiles-Trine A wedding of interest to Weeping Water people was the marriage of Miss Eudora Wiles, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Wiles, of Weeping Water, to Sgt. Stuart W. Trine, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sterling M. Trine, of Madison, Neb., Friday evening, February 18, at St. Paul Methodist church in Lincoln, with the Rev. Gerald Kennedy officiating. The wedding dinner was served at the Hotel Cornhusker.

The bride is a graduate of the Weeping Water High school and of the Lincoln School of Commerce. The groom graduated from the Liberty Consolidated High school, and had two years electrical training in Chicago, and he is now an electrical instructor at the Lincoln Air base.

Danish Ladies Aid society met Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Chris Rasmussen.

ENROLL FOR JOURNAL

Albert J. Ulrich, one of the progressive young farmers of this section of Cass county, was a caller at the Journal Saturday and enrolled for the coming year as a reader of the semi-weekly edition of the paper. Mr. Ulrich receives his mail on the Louisville rural route.

Charles Edwards, one of the prominent residents of Elmwood was here Saturday to look after some business affairs and while here stopped to order the Journal to make its twice a week visit at his home in the future.

WEDNESDAY CASH & CARRY SPECIAL 2 Ladies' 2-piece mannish suits, Mens 3-piece suit, Spring coat, Top coat or Hats for \$1.00

No pastel shades or ladies dresses included on special

Lugsch Cleaners 429 Main St. Phone 166

MEATS MEALS COMPLETE You'll like the MEATS At Hinky-Dinky NECK BONES FRESH LEAN MEATY 5 Pounds 29¢ SPARE RIBS, 1 Point, Pound, 21¢ PORK LOIN RIB END 4 Pts. 28¢ CHOPS Pound PORK SAUSAGE, Type 3, Bulk, 3 Points, Pound 25¢ BOSTON BUTT 4 pts. 32¢ ROAST Pound SLICED BOSTON BUTT, 4 Points, Pound 37¢ SIRLOIN STEAK GRADE A 10 Pts. 36¢ Pound RIB BOIL, Grade A, 5 Points, Pound, 17¢ BULK KRAUT No. Pts. 2 Pounds 15¢ SLAB BACON, Wilson's Certified, 3 Points, Pound, 30¢ BOLOGNA LARGE OR RING TYPE 4 Pts. 27¢ Pound LETTUCE CALIFORNIA ICEBERG, 5 Dozen Size, Head 8¢ CABBAGE GREEN TEXAS, Pound 3 1/2¢ CELERY Florida Large Stalk 19¢ CARROTS California Green Top, Bunch 9¢ GRAPEFRUIT Texas Marsh Seedless, Pound 6¢ ORANGES CALIFORNIA SUNKIST SEEDLESS NAVAL, Large Sizes, Pound 10¢ LUNCH-ON PEANUT BUTTER 24-OZ. 33¢ PICKLES GOLDSMITH KOSHER DILL OR MIXED JAR 29¢ GRAPE JAM SCULLY'S 6 Points 37¢ BRER RABBIT GREEN LABEL MOLASSES No. 2 1/2 Cans 27¢

Prices in this ad effective February 28 thru March 1 subject only to market changes in meats, fresh fruits and vegetables. We reserve the right to limit quantities. No sales to dealers.



CHAPTER VIII

Cherry Pycroft, member of the Waafs, hurried to London to the apartment of her friend, Denise, who had married the man she loved. On arriving she learns that Denise 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 greet her husband with the bad news. Simon arrives but Cherry withholds the news. Learning that Denise is leaving, Denise and Cherry drive there, identify Denise's charred suitcase, and assume a badly 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 drawer proving to Cherry that Denise is still alive. Cherry finally shows Simon the ring and tells him all the facts. He is very bitter about it.

She found a small suitcase and stuffed into it one or two things she knew she'd be wanting: her slacks—the girls wore them sometimes when off duty—tennis shorts, a bathing suit. Probably before the summer was over she'd want to go swimming. She heard Simon moving about downstairs. What was he doing? Were there things he too would be wanting? Would he come upstairs? Until this moment she'd been praying that a miracle would happen, that he would come upstairs, take her in his arms, say, "Oh, Cherry, I've missed you. What does this all matter?" I love you. That's all that counts. And if by any chance...

Neither Simon nor Cherry spoke till they neared the airframe. For Cherry that was the worst drive she had ever experienced. She longed for it to be over, yet she dreaded its coming to an end. They swung around a corner. There were the gates of the station. And there, as if luck would have it, were Valerie and Blake.

Simon slowed the car. "You'll write," Cherry said desperately. "Oh, yes. Yes, I'll keep in touch with you."

Valerie was standing with them now. "Hello, Mr. Lindon." Blake was there, too, waiting to be introduced. Somehow Cherry managed it. "I don't believe, Blake, you've met my husband."

Cherry looked him full in the eyes. "Good-bye, Simon. On consideration, I don't think a Waaf kisses her husband goodbye. There are far too many people looking on."

It was a pleasant walk. They talked of all sorts of things.

introduced to his friend, "Cherry Pycroft, John Harrap." Valerie laughed. "It's not Cherry Pycroft. You've got it wrong. Bob, Cherry's Mrs. Lindon." Cherry said quickly, "Better call me Cherry and leave it at that. Anyway I'm still known by my maiden name on the station." There were drinks on the terrace before lunch with Cherry suddenly gay and amusing. Drinking her second cocktail, laughing at something John Harrap had said, she thought, This isn't really me at all. This is someone quite different. Someone who's never known and loved Simon. It was too hot after lunch for tennis. "Let's just get deck chairs and sit beneath the trees," said Valerie. Bob Kennedy murmured, "If nobody minds I'm feeling sleepy."

Cherry leaned back against the cushions. She was thinking of another Sunday only a fortnight ago. She couldn't put on an act any more. She got up silently and walked across the velvety lawn hoping the others hadn't noticed her going. Perhaps this heaviness of heart would pass. She'd been in such grand form since she'd made the decision not to let what had happened overshadow all her doings. But now...

"Hello there! Won't you wait a minute?" She turned to find John Harrap almost upon her. "Want to be alone?" he asked. "Or may I come along with you?" She wanted to be alone, but it would seem churlish to say so. "Yes, do. I just felt like a walk," she said. She glanced at him and decided that she liked this friendly young man who was both intelligent and amusing.

"But he wasn't so young as she first imagined; now she put him almost with surprise in the early thirties. "I saw you sneak away," he said after a few moments. "Did you?" The other two were asleep."

He laughed shortly. "I know. They were sleeping the sleep of two people with nothing on their minds. Lucky, aren't they?" She shot him a quick look. He caught and held it. "You know what I mean, don't you?" She felt the color run up her cheeks. She wasn't sure so she didn't answer. "Something tells me that you and I are in the same boat," he said quietly. "I recognize all the symptoms—all that chatter and laughter. That's not the real you, is it?"

Cherry suddenly felt all her defenses weakening. "No," she said quietly. "It's not me really." She turned and looked at him. "How did you know?" "A fellow sufferer." "I see." They walked on together. Below them lay open country. A soft breeze blew the tendrils of hair back from Cherry's forehead. "Sometimes it helps to talk," said John Harrap, "or so I've been told."

Simon's letter was becoming worn from the number of times she'd read and reread it. This morning it seemed even colder than usual. "Dearest Cherry—I'm sorry things have turned out the way they have between us." She couldn't bear to go on. When the young men arrived, Cherry found that she knew Bob Kennedy, a cheerful young flying officer who'd distinguished himself in the battle of Britain. She was