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THE JOURNAL PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1944

JE FUUR		A.B.B	JUGARAL FLATIALUUTA, ALBER			MONDAL, FEBRUARI 28, 1944
	Mrs. Dena Ruge and Mrs. Ernest	Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hennings and	Mr. and Mrs. John Emshoff and	H. Hanlan, Mrs. Ray Ehlers, Mrs.	One case of measles has been re-	Wiles-Trine
	Emshoft entertained the Congrega- fa					A wedding of interest to Weeping
Avoca	tional Ladies Aid Thursday after- L	ouisville, last Sunday.	in Lincoln Thursday.	Murtey.		Water people was the marriage of
ravuca	noon.	Miss Dcrothy Freudenberg, dau-	M. H. Lum, attended the Lumber-	The last edition of the college	Going from Weeping Water to	Miss Eudora Wiles, daughter of Mr.
	Mr. and Mrs. George McFadden g			paper, "The Tangier," at Grinnell	an are different in a second of the constant and the	and Mrs. T A. Wiles, of Weeping Water, to Sgt. Stuart W. Trine, son
	and daughters, Nehawka, spent last 1		day and Friday.	college, Grinnell, Iowa, contains a	Tuesday, are Wilbur Fitzpatrick.	
	Sunday with his parents. Mr. and th		··· ·· ··	story written by one of our Weeping	Harlan Gibson, Arthur Meeske and	of Madison Neh Friday avaning
in airs. Robert McCann and	Mrs. Charles McFadden.		H. H. Marquardt made a business trip to Weeping Water Monday af-	water girts, mary Ann Pryor, dan		February 18, at St. Paul Methodis
re moved into the nouse	Mrs. Herbert Edwards of Louis- 1.			ghter of Rev. and Mrs. John H. Pry-	W. W. Pomplum of Bellevue has	
chased from Wm. August	ville visited her ner ats Mr. and to	ad Broudel had been promoted to		or of the Congregational church.	been hired as pastor of the Christian	Gerald Kennedy officiating. Th
id Mrs. J. W. Brendel and	Mrs. Herman Frederberg, soveral c	aptain	Mr. and Mrs. John Berner, Jr.,	The title of the beerg is the star	church to succeed the Rev. Frank	wedding dinner was served at th
Mrs. Carl Zaiser were in	days last week.		and William Emshoff drove to Kear-	Canea Grose. Mary and to a mean-	H. Snow, who is leaving March 1,	Hotel Cornhusker.
Tuesday.			ney, Nebr., last Tuesday on busi-	and a second to the get	to take over the pastorate of the	The bride is a graduate of th
	Mr. and Mrs. Hillverd Nuizman, 3		ness.	We are happy to report that Mrs.	Wann Christian church. While here	Weeping Water High school and
	Nebraska City, spent incl Sunday t		Earle Freeman, received word to	Nellie Ambler is gradually getting	last Sunday, Rev. Pomplum assisted	the Lincoln School of Commerce. Th
CALLER CONTRACTOR AND	with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John I Nutzman.	lemorial hospital in Lincoln.	report at Fort Crook for his pre-	better. She had influenza, with com-	in organizing a Christian Endeavor	groom graduated from the Libert
on.	Nutzinan.	temoriai nospitai in Enicom.	induction examination Tuesday, Feb-	Plications of pneumonia, and has	society. Miss Nina Freeman was	Consolidated High school, and ha
			ruary 29.	been very ill for the past four weeks	inade temporary secretary. Officers	Chicago, and he is now an electrical
	S 1 / - 20	Start Land	1st Sgt. Vern Rawalt and Mrs.	Mr. and Mrs. Rasmus Lauritzen	will be elected later.	instructor at the Lincoln Air bas
The second second			Rawalt of Crawford are spending a	visited their son, Lloyd Lauritzen,	Mrs. Dorothy Rehmeier Kraacht,	
	enty Fort	MITTA BOOM	few days with his mother, Mrs.	and family, at Sioux City, Sunday,	returned from a visit with her hus-	Danish Ladies Aid society m
MAR GAN	MOMILLI'L COULT	Curs Elliso	Emma Rawalt.	and stopped on the way at Omaha	Land at Gulfport, Miss., last week.	Thursday afternoon at the home
16 × 14			Dwain Jorgensen, son of Mr. and	for a short visit with their daughter.	and is visiting her parents, Mr. and	Mrs. Chris Rasmussen.
MY STOR	BY RENE	ESHANN	Mrs. Henry Jorgensen, is home for	LALO, C. C. CIAIN MILL IMILLIN.	Mrs. Chris Elgarad.	a second s
and the second se			a few days on a sick leave. He		Mr. and Mrs. William Spangler.	ENROLL FOR JOURNAL
			leaves Friday for California.	Mother's Victory Circle are: Presi-	Mr. and Mrs Ernest Bates and Mr.	
CHAPTER VIII				dent, Mrs. Stanley Miller; Vice Pres.	Frank Wiles went to Plattsmouth	Albert J. Ulrich, one of the p
erry Pyecroft, member of the	語を見ていると言語でいう。	3	Mr. and Mrs. Albert Carr, enter-	Mrs. A. J. Pattersen; Secretary, Mrs.	Sunday afternoon to attend the	gressive young larmers of this s
fs, hurries to London to the apart- t of her friend, Dentse, who had			and Mrs. Clair Wilber at a dinner	R. O. Baker; Treasurer, Mrs. Sterl-	funeral services of Mr. Spangler's	tion of Cass county, was a caller
ried the man she loved. On arriv- she learns that Denise no longer			last Tuesday evening. After dinner	ing Amick. The election was held	brother, George A. Spangler, who	for the coming year as a reader
s Simon, and that she is leaving			they played table tennis and cards	of the nome of birds fromer bunch	passed away at Lincoln, last Thurs-	the semi-weekly edition of the pape
night to avoid meeting him on his n from a trip to America. Cherry				nich iour new members precent.		Mr. Ulrich receives his mail on t
its she has been in love with Simon.		AT A BAR STREET	Herbert Myer, who is in the U.S	C. I. D. J	Flight Officer James Wolcott, who	Louisville rural route.
se asks her to stay and greet her and with the bad news. Simon ar-			Navy, is home on liberty, visiting his		has been training at Bowman Field	
s but Cherry withholds the news, rning that the train to Bristol had			parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Mey-		has been transferred to Lubbeck.	
hed-the train that Denise took-		APA I VALA	er.		Texas, and he and his lifelong buddy.	
on and Cherry drive there, identify ise's charred suitcase, and assume a			The Avoca Basketball boys, play-	The second s	Ronald Switzer, are again at the	
by burned body is hers. Months later on and Cherry are married, but			ing in the Cass county tournament at		same camp.	to order the Journal to make
rry's happiness is spoiled at finding			Eagle, defeated Dunbar Tuesday	ALVANUILLIN D'CALL TI GALLA, TIALU TICLE AL	Dale Steinkamp left Saturday for	twice a week visit at his home
se's engagement ring in a drawer proving to Cherry that Denise is			evening, 51 to 20. Wednesday they	nome on a furiough, billy hardeet	Farragut, Idaho. to begin his train-	the future.
alive. Cherry finally shows Simon ring and tells him all the facts. He			defeated Alvo 40 to 21. Thursday,	catertaines a group or young people	ing in the Navy. Dale is the son of	
ery bitter about it.	A CONTRACTOR OF THE OWNER		they defeated Palmyra 37 to 24. Fri-	it a annual indistay creating at	Mr. and Mrs. Ed Steinkamp.	A WEDNEGDAY
			day evening they played the final game with Fagle, winning 47 to 30.		George Washington was not the	WEDNESDAY
he found a small suitcase and		See states	game with ragie, winning 47 to 5%		only man who had a birthday in	
fed into it one or two things knew she'd be wanting: her		y talked of all sorts of things.			February, Sigveld Jensen can claim	
ks-the girls wore them some	- I has a pressure main and		1	day at Friend visiting relatives.	the same day as his natal day, so	
es when off duty—tennis shorts athing suit. Probably before the	a introduced to his triend. "Cherry	little private hell to combat." "Yes. Until today I've been man-	Weeping Water	Mus Joan C. Jones spont Faidou	Mrs. Jensen invited in five couples	
nmer was over she'd want to	Pyecroit, John Harrap.	aging pretty badly. I haven't been	inceping mater	Mrs. Jean G. Jones spent Friday and Saturday, last week, in Lincoln,	for a bridge party in nonor of the	1 BUT 2
swimming. She heard Simor ving about downstairs. What	+ Pyecroft. You've got it wrong,	sleeping and I'd lost my appetite.		taking the merit system examina-	occasion. The guests were Mr. and	19 T. 1. 2 9
s he doing? Were there things	BOD. Unerry's Mirs. Lindon,	This morning quite suddenly 1 de- cided I should snap out of it."		tion.	Mrs. Lloyd Ranney, Mr. and Mrs.	
too would be wanting? Would come upstairs? She stood quite	me Cherry and leave it at that.	He smiled. "I congratulate you	Mr. and Mrs. Willard H. Waldo		Tony Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence	
ll, listening. But he didn't come	e Anyway I'm still known by my	on the way you managed it." She drew a little quick breath.	had as their guests for Feeders' Day.	Mrs. R. H. Gray entertained eight		mannish suits
ir her. Soon she heard him go	There were drinks on the terrace	"The trouble is, how long can I	Mr. Waldo's father, H. O. Waldo	of her son Date's friends wednesday		
to the car, heard him tinkering out with the engine, filling up	before lunch with Cherry suddenly	keep it up?"	and his sister, Mrs. Warren Lamson	13 nonor of his birthday. All report		Mens 3-piece sui
radiator. Yes, he'd said on the	a pay and annusing. Drunking net	"I know. That's the rub. I'll tell you; until you're in bed tonight	both of DeWitt, Neb.	a fine time.	Make Your Dollars Fighting Dol-	
y down that it needed water. Then he was sounding the horn	-thing John Harrap had said, she	and the lights are out and you're		Marjory Allen, who is visiting in	lars-Bey War Bonds	Spring coat, To
e braced herself. Until this mo	thought, This isn't really me at all.	trying to go to sleep. Until you turn a corner suddenly and see	Guests of Paul and Miss Rossie	California has left Los Angeles and		
ent she'd been praying that a	a Someone who's never known and	someone who looks just like your	Gerard, Feeders' Day were their brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and	1 16 DOW WITH DOP SHITT ST LODINPS		
iracle would happen, that he ould come upstairs, take her in	loved Simon.	Simon. Until some nut unwittingly puts on your favorite dance tune	Mrs. John W. Laghlin, of Ashland		ALL OUT	Coat or Hats for
s arms, say, "Oh, Cherry Pie!	It was too hot after lunch for ten-	,	and the second of the second the	J. Lane was brought home from the		

Cherry Pie! What does this all matter? I love you. That's all that counts. And if by any chance chance .

Neither Simon nor Cherry spoke till they neared the airdrome. 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 ill luck would have it, were Valerie and Blake.

Simon slowed the car. "You'll write?" Cherry said desperately. "Ch, yes. Yes, I'll keep in touch | such grand form since she'd made

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."

They all chatted together for a few moments. Then Simon said abruptly, "Well, I'd better be going:

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

But already Simon was starting the engine again, slipping the car into gear. Cherry watched him drive away. Then she turned and walked with Valerie and Blake through the big gates into the building.

The girls knew there was something wrong with Cherry. They spoke of it among themselves, but they asked no questions. When their forty-eight hours' leave came again Cherry spent it with Valerie and told her hopelessly, "Everything's gone wrong, Valerie. It's worse than I believed possible. I-I'm not going to see Simon again. Not for some time at any rate. Will you think me mean if I don't tell you anything about it?" Valerie had said that she was

only too ready to be of help, if possible. And in the meanwhile . . . "I know it's easy to say, but don't worry too terribly if you can help it, Cherry darling."

She knew, though, that Cherry was worrying. There was a strained look in her eyes every morning about mail time. The one letter that came did nothing to make her look any happier.

One Sunday morning at Mrs. Hampden's, Valerie said to Cherry, "I forgot to tell you yesterday, I've a couple of officers coming over for lunch and tennis today. They'll drive us back to the station this evening. One of them's Bob Kennedy-I believe you met him at the party-and the other's a friend of his. I don't even know his name. He only was posted to our station a day or two ago."

Cherry said that would be grand. Valerie, bless her, was trying to take her out of herself, but it was no use.

Simon's letter was becoming worn from the number of times she'd read and reread it. This morning it seemed even colder than "Dearest Cherry-1'm sorusual. ry 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

erie. Bob Kennedy murmured, "If nobody minds I'm feeling sleepy." Valerie smiled. "Me, tool Let's

and sit beneath the trees," said Val

all be lazy until tea time." 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 lawns hoping the others hadn't noticed her going. Perhaps this heaviness of heart would pass. She'd been in

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 "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 he said quietly. "I recogboat.' nize 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 togeth-

it.

er. They were breasting a hill now, 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." "I can't tell you all of it."

"Tell me as much as you can." "I married a little over a month ago. Simon-that's my husbandmeans all the world to me. I met a man at a party. I'd known him some long while ago. I lunched with him and Simon saw us coming out of the restaurant. I had a perfectly good explanation to give him, but he didn't take it the way I expected."

"And so?" Cherry made a little gesture. "We're not seeing each other again. "Good heavens! Just because

you'd been lunching with this other fellow?" She colored. "There was rather

more to it than that. I don't mean that there was anything between me and the other man. But there are things I can't tell you." "I see. All right. So now we

both in our own way have our own

head thrown back, hands dug deep in his pockets, his young face lined as if old-John Harrap, her fellow sufferer. "We?"

"We might make a mutual assistance pact.' "We might, yes. Do you think that will help either of us any?" "It's worth trying. When's your

next leave?" "A fortnight from today." "Good. I can get a bit of time off then as well, unless things warm up in the meantime. Old Adolf always makes all my plans a little

uncertain. But if they don't, and we're still feeling as we are today, let's snap out of it together, go to town and hit the high spots."

In the ordinary way, were he just any charming young officer asking her to go out with him and have fun, she'd say No, because she wouldn't want to. But with this man it would be different. There would be no complications. They would be helping each other.

"Thank you, John Harrap. I'm glad I met you." It was a pleasant walk. They talked of all sorts of things; music,

books, theaters and the time when everything would come right for both of them. "I'm going to live in the country

and have a chicken farm," said John Harrap. "I'm just going to live in the

country," said Cherry. Valerie opened one eye sleepily when she saw them returning. She heard Cherry's laugh ring out as they drew nearer and John's keeping it company.

The two men stayed until late in the evening. When they had ain driven back to the post, John drew Cherry aside. "You won't forget? I'll be running across you, I expect, on the station, and apart from that, in a fortnight's time . . ." "I'll remember."

"And if anything happens in between, good or bad-especially bad -you can always get a message to me. Remember what I said; sometimes it helps to talk."

"Thank you. I won't forget. And . . ." she hesitated and went on with a little rush, ". . . it did help — talking this afternoon, I mean."

She returned to the station feeling a hundred per cent better. When thoughts of Simon threatened, she switched them aside. Only by doing this and taking interest in all that was going on around her could life be at all bearable.

Leave came around again, twenty-four hours this time. Valerie said, "Any plans, Cherry? Aunt Alice has asked us both over."

"That's sweet of her. Valerie. But I'm dining in town with John Harrap."

"Good for you. I hope you enjoy yourself." Cherry grinned. "I'm going to.

I've made up my mind to it." She went to London early in the day with Lane. Each had an ap-

pointment to have her hair washed. Cherry tried a new hair style. Lane came into the cubicle to have a look at her. "Cherry, it's ravish-

ing With Lane's help she bought a new hat to suit the hair-do. It was fun to be out of uniform and dressing up to be taken to dinner. (To Be Continued.)

son, Tom, is scheduled to leave for be cared for in her own home. She the army within a few weeks.

Church Fellowship association.

band, Lt. Pussell Van Every.

Mrs. Russell Van Every returned

home Sunday from Alexandria, La.

where she spent the past two months

so that she might be near her hus

ness, as Henry Knaup will assist F.

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 church-

es in the community taking part.

The theme of the meeting is: "And

the Lord Wondered that there was

no Intecressor." Rev. John H. Prvor

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.

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Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Cherry.

is suffering from a broken hip bone. Rev. John H. Pryor was in Elm. and injury to one arm. wood Monday, atending a commit-

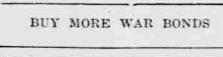
Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Herr, of tee meeting preparing recommenda-Humboldt, were week end visitors tions in regard to the organization of Mrs. Herr's brother, Henry Knaup of a Cass County Ministerial assocand family. They remained over to iation. Report will be given at the attend the Hebard-Knaup sale. next meeting of the Cass County

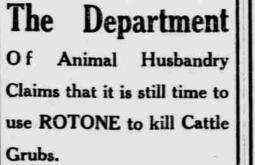
The Ray Tankersley family have moved into their new home, recently nurchased from the Dr. M. U. Thomas estate, and the former Thomas home. It has been repapered throughout and will make a fine home for Mr. Tankersley and his Hebard and Knaup had a fine family.

crowd at their sale, Monday. They Frank Spangler moved to Lincoln sold 27 head of pure bred hampshire last Monday. They have lived in this hogs. The highest price paid was community for many years, and their \$167.50. The buyer was John Hild friends regret to see them leave this of Plattsmouth. The hog sale was community. at the Fair Barn, and they were assisted by Henry Knabe, and Wil-Mr. and Mrs. George Olive enterlard H. Waldo. While these men are tained Mrs George Ellis and Miss

ciosing out their livestock business, Katharine Eilis at dinner, Monday they will still be associated in busi- evening. Did you hear the birds singing this L. Hebard in the MCormick-Deering past week and have you noticed the tulips coming through the ground? Miss Freia Cherry was at home It takes the first birds song in the and spent Sunday with her parents. spring to drive away the lethargy of winter months, and the first glimpse of a tulip showing through the The World Day of Prayer on the

ground always makes me want to get busy in my yard. Spring is just around the corner.





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dealers.

"Let's just get deck chairs ..." "Let's just get deck chairs ..." theneath the trees," said Val- She glanced at him sideways; L. R. Snipes reported that their nospital Wednesday, and she will FOR VICTORY \$1.00 The government is asking you to store your winter supply No pastel shades or of Coal NOW to save transladies dresses included portation for war material on special later on. So see us now for your next Winter's Coal. Lugsch Cleaners E. J. RICHEY Phone 160 429 Main St. Lumber - Coal Phone 128 A WAY You'll like the MEATS MEALS COMPLETE At Hinky-Dinky IECK BONES FRESH LEAN 5 Pounds 29 SPARE RIBS, 1 Point, Pound, _____ 21¢ PORK LOIN RIB END 4 Pts. 28" PORK SAUSAGE, Type 3, Bulk, 3 Points, Pound _____ 25¢ BOSTON BUTT 4 pts. 32° SIRLOIN STEAK 10 Pts. 36° RIB BOIL, Grade A, 5 Points, Pound, _____ 17¢ BULK KRAU T ______ No. Pts. 15" SLAB BACON, Wilson's Certified, 3 Points, Pound, _____ 30¢ BOLOGNA LARGE OR 4 Pts. 27° LETTUCE CALIFORNIA ICEBERG, 5 Dozen Size, _____ Head CABBAGE 31¢ CELERY Large Stalk 19¢ CARROTS California Green Top, Bunch 9¢ GRAPEFRUIT 6¢ ORANGES CALIFORNIA SUNKIST SEEDLESS Pound 10 LUNCH-ON BUTTER ______ 24-02. 33° PICKLES DILL OR MIXED GRAPE JAM 6 Points 37

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