## HOLD JOINT MEETING

Cooks" at the home of the leader, Club camp to be held at Seward, was of the sewing machine." Miss Wolph. Mrs. Conant Wolph, discussed.

with the other club girls in group the girls of the other clubs. "My idea of a 4-H Girl."

Betty Ackley demonstrated Blank- Betty Ackley was hostess to the enjoyed.

'Washing Dishes."

Paul Whipple and Marilyn, Mrs. Or- bed." Jean Stone, president, led in the en Pollard, Elaine and Lois Wolph. Jean Stone led in singing "Ameri-Pledge of Allegiance to the Flag and Beverly Bonner from Imperial, Jo- ca" and the "Star Spangled Ban- munity hall. We had a short meetthe 4-H pledge. The girls joined Ann Shroeder from Oklahoma and ner," and Norma led in a yell.

meeting with Betty Ackley.

et Stitch and Marjorie Whipple and "Stitch in Time" club at her home Guests were Carlene Cox and Mrs. ments.

in the years work was the roll call, ed by Betty and her mother. Marjorie, using a divided box for Marjorie Whipple gave "Cleaning Some of the girls are planning to "The Stitch in Time" club held a dresser drawer, gave instructions and dusting" and Norma Ford told attend club camp at Seward. their meeting with the "Cass Coun- for making it. Jean Stone gave how to clean silverware. Betty Ack- The next meeting will be at the ty Canners" and "Cass County "Keeping Clothes Trig and Trim." ley demonstrated the "parts and use Nehawka Library, July 28.

Norma Ford and Marjorie Whipple JOLLY STITCHERS Alice and Ruth were assistant host- Guests were: Miss Shafer, Mrs. demonstrated "The Making of a

A Safety play, two musical numsinging and cheers. Roll call was Plans were made for the next bers by Marjorie and a reading, "Wanted a Girl" by Norma were

The Jolly Stitchers 4-H club met Wednesday, July 12, at the Coming then Eloise Cole gave a demonstration on setting in a sleeve. Our leader. Mrs. Kiser, showed us how to make bound bottonholes.

Mildred Ann Meisinger, Margaret and Deloris Smith served refresh-

Deloris Kiefer was a visitor. July 27 we met again at the home of Mary Margaret and Eloise Cole. We had a short meeting then we judged our dresses. The next meeting will be August 11. Mary Margaret and Eloise Cole and Charlene Spangler served refreshments. News Reporter

## Greenwood Special Journal Correspondence

Mr. Earl Iden who underwent a serious operation last Saturday at the Bryan Memorial hospital, is getting along as well as can be

Mr. and Mrs. James Johnson returned to their home in Lincoln after spending three weeks with their grandaughter, Mrs. Ross Casey and family.

Pfc Johnnie and Mrs. Leonard left for Colorado Wednesday evening to visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kyles, Mr. and Mo., Mrs. Wallace of Friend, were their daughter, Evalyn E. oJhnson, supper guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Kinney and fam- Elmwood. The wedding took place fly at Alvo in honor of Mrs. Kin- Thursday evening at the Lutheran ney's birthday.

Mrs. Edith Schrader and Dean spent Wednesday and Thursday in Turner, Mrs. Frank Turner, Mr. Lincoln with relatives.

ice and Larry Lee of Havelock Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Gerhard. were Saturday evening supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kyles. days last week with her mother and sisters in Omaha.

Mrs. Bill Myers is at Murray trip to Joliet, Ill. helping care for her father who Dr. and Mrs. C. M. Totman and is seriously ill. Mr. Bill Myers and son, Ned, have gone to Seattle, and wife are here visiting relatives Mrs. John Myers spent Sunday Washington for a visit. with Mrs. Myers.

Neta, Mr. and Mrs. Glen Dimmitt for Mrs. Fox of Scotia, Nebr. and son of Alvo, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Friends are grieving for Mr. and Dimmitt and family, Mr. and Mrs. Mrs. Earl Horton over the acciden-Marion Dimmitt of Ashland and tal death of the son-in-law, John Harley Wolf of Lincoln spent Sun- Francis of Auburn, and for Mrs. day with Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Jut Sutherland over the news of

with her son, Bernard, and family. Mrs. J. S. Deering and daugh-Lincoln ahe spending their vacation Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Greene.

Mrs. Anna Landergreen, Ed and day. Edith Landergreen spent Sunday | Mrs Hattie Gillett of Lincoln was in Wahoo with Mr. and Mrs. Nels visiting Mrs. Coon Monday. Anderson. Mrs. Landergreen stay- T, Sgt. Bernard Kuntz are visited for a longer visit.

Our three cars of Oyster shells which were ordered to arrive January, March and May 10, 1944, have been canceled by the company as the negros and poorer whites of the south will not pay income and poll taxes. Therefore we bought a car of Quina Co. Shell from Indian River Florida, as eggs that do not have enough calcium carbonate are soft and check or break easily and are a loss to you and the shipper. We are going to sell this shell for the

# **PLATTSMOUTH CREAMERY**

Home of CASCO Butter Lower Main St. Phone 94

## Death of Otoe Lady

The death of Mrs Adaline Rebec-Mr. and Mrs. Gustav Johnson of Mrs. Nrban Kyles of Kansas City, Yutan announce the marriage of morning at 1 o'cleck at the St. Jos- man, Germany; Herman Brinkman,

Hopeful Nesting

Germany September 20, 1881, and

Mr. and Mrs. Elton Keller, Jan- Mr. and Mrs. Harold Zilmmers and husband, Herman Hillman of Oice, fie in state until the funeral on Meta Haverman, Avoca; Minnie Lef

> turned Wednesday evening from a Towle of Weeping Water were calling on friends Wednesday.

> > and friends.

Second Lieutenant Gien Miller

Viola Hillman, Wichita, Kan. Ruby Kastens, Syracuse, Lena Kastens Murdock, Edna Jackson, Syracuse. There are also four brothers, John ca Hillman, 62, occarred Friday Brinkman, Unadilla; Henry Brinkeph hospital, after an illness that Falmyra Dick Brinkman, Palmyra. There are also twenty-one grand-

The body was brought here to has resided in the Otoe community the Caldwell funeral home at 7th and Cak streets, being taken to the and Mrs. Elton Frey and family, The deceased is survived by the home Friday evening, where it will three sons and seven naughters. Sunday, Services will be at the home Harold Hillman, Jackson, Miss.; Franch clurch at 12:30 with the fers, Gtoe; Mable Reimer, Palmyra; services by Rev. G. Bergstroesser. The interment will be at the North Branch cemetery with the Caldwell funeral home in charge.

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TEXAS TOM WATSON, GUARANTEED, 1/2 OF WHOLE
WATERMELON Sweet Red Ripe, LB. 31
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CADDATE CALIFORNIA Large &
CARROTS GREEN TOP Bunch
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Only 12 Points, Hunt's Prune

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Regular Mason Jars Complete With Caps, Rings.

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**PLUMS** 

No Points, Evelyn Cut

RIB STEAKS Grade "A" Pound 30

Prices in this ad effective July 31 through August 2 subject only to market changes in fresh meats, fruits and vegetables. We reserve right to limit quantities. No sales to dealers.

Norma Ford gave a demonstration Wednesday afternoon. A Stitch used E. A. Ford. Refreshments were serv-

## CHAPTER IV

Madame Fabre-Lusignan becomes indignant when her old butler, Rudolph, showers hot coffee over her bed. Rudolph explains his clumsiness by pointing to a picture in the paper showing a small pretty girl and two little ones over the caption: "The Princess Meridel of Gratzen and her cousins arrive in Quebec to seek refuge with rich uncle in Canada." Rudolph admits he is the 'rich uncle," and explains that at Gratzen he was the Baron Rudi de Morpin. Madame insists that he stay on at the Chateau Philibert as the Baron Morpin. and that he bring the Princess and her cousins as his guests. The Princess and the children arrive and Madame takes over as housekeeper of the Chateau. Roger Fabre of the Canadian Air Force, and Madame's nephew, meets Princess

She smiled at him, looked up at the broad shoulders that bulked above her, at his face, dark and lean-jawed and so wise for one so young. Strange, swift world. They had met only last night and now he spoke to her of love. She could see it in his earnest eyes, read it in the rough tones of his voice. But her heart was not yet receptive to love and she wondered if it would ever be again-and then she thought of the night in Gratzen, so much like this, when she and that other youth, so young and gay and glad of heart, had climbed the mountain road to the castle.

But it was not in her to hurt him or discourage him. After all, he had ridden long with death and he would ride again. She had her hand on his arm and felt a tremor there and his strong fingers covered hers, small and cool and slen-

"You make my heart glad, Roger. But you do! What you would say is always sweet to hear, but I -it is too soon for me. It seems our own loves and hates, when hatred has become a tide of the sea and love a van-

"It is one of the things we can cling to-so it seems to me. Cling to hungrily. But it is perhaps too soon, Meridel. After a little while -if there is left even a little

"Do not think that way. There will be years and years. Your lifetime and mine."

"And so many to talk to you of love—so many others."

"There could be only one to whom I'd listen. I know that. I

feel that my heart can be unlocked by only one key." 'I hope I have it. I have never before met anyone like you, any girl who made me feel as you have done. And the princess part has little to do with it."

"I am glad of that. You would have found me the same if I'd been a scullery maid?"

"Yes, the same." She thought of Michel, who had been sad because she had changed from a peasant girl to a princess. As if it mattered, as if that should discourage him and drive him away on his lonely road! But it had been different then, even though the old castle was already tottering on its rocky buttresses and the winds of change were rustling around its

They drove down the mountain and somehow he was not unhappy, though he had been unable to say the things that were clamoring to be uttered. They wandered about the city, into places where Roger had never been before. Doors and windows were open; the night was sultry, the air charged with the threat of thunder. From a little basement restaurant the music of a violin and a piano came liltingly up to them and Meridel's fingers closed hard on his wrist as she stopped, chin lifted, eyes bright, like one lost in a dark wood who hears the winding of a golden horn. "It is a song of Gratzen!" she

"It is a song of my people! Come-come quickly, please! Roger, sharing her eagerness, followed her down the steps into the little taproom. It seemed to be three-quarters filled by the huge man in a white apron who came forward to meet them, a wide smile on his ruddy face. He stopped suddenly and his little shoe-button eyes all but popped from their cushions of fat. "Gracious lady! Highness! It is you I see here-here! And, by some miracle, he bowed low until they saw only the shiny bald pate fringed by long white

The boy and girl left piano and fiddle and came to stand behind him and bend low in an Old-World

"My friends!" Meridel's voice was gentle, her eyes shone. She stretched out her hands to them and they kissed the white fingers reverently. "Jules Goujon-Jules of the Con d'or, and little Emil and little Magda." She looked fondly on the old man and his grandchildren. Their mother was dead, their father would be fighting if life was in him yet. "It is so good-so good to find you here, my friends, my



The little blonde Magda, the pale dark Emil, played softly at Meridel's pleading.

Roger, too, received a royal wel-

come. The little blonde Magda, the pale dark Emil played softly Meridel's pleading. Jules brought them his best Chambertin and hovered around them, muttering in his native tongue, speaking in English when Meridel addressed "Good-it is good, this Canada,"

he said. "Here we can hope to build our happiness once again. You, Princess, are well here?" Well, indeed, Jules-and Pol

Martin and little Rosine. We live at a grand chateau, Philibert, which belongs to Uncle Rudi, who is a very great man here and very rich. You will remember the Baron Rudi, my friend?" "Well I remember him, High-

ness." said Jules, thinking only briefly of the long, unsettled score chalked behind the bar of his inn in that far-off land. "He was a gay young man, the baron, I am happy that the world has used him Tell him he is always welcome at my inn, which I call too the Coq d'or in memory of old times.

"Old times-do you recall, my good friend, the time I came to your tavern-on fair day-with the tall, red-headed one, and we had dinner together-roast goose it was-"

"Yes, yes-that one." Roger, watching the great moon face, saw the little eyes go blank. "You were very gay, Highness. You have not seen that red-headed one since?" "Neither before nor since, Jules,

but I'll always remember that night. He walked up the hill to the castle with me afterward." "Sometimes it is well to forget,

Highness," said the old man softly. "One has to forget so many things now. You will let me make for you, perhaps, some of the good dishes of home-"

"Ah, you are kind, Jules. But not now, thank you. We have already dined. We shall hear one more tune and then we must go." "And you will come again, please? It is yours, my little place -all I have. It has been so wonderful to see your face again. It has been like-like home to us-" Meridel laid her hand on Jules' shoulder. "It is always home when

we of our race are together, Jules. Be sure I shall come again and often; and I shall bring the little ones with me, to see you and Magda and Emil. It is so good to have the little ones here. I hope to persuade Uncle Rudi to bring many of them to his grand chateau. Do you not think, Roger, it would be a great thing for him to shelter the children from abroad-the home-

less ones of many lands?" "You know," said Roger, "that is a great idea. There's room for a hundred at Philibert, and I'm sure you and Tante Mimi could eas-

ily handle them all." "Then I shall speak of it the moment we return. Now, Jules-au revoir-and you, Magda, and you, Emil." She gave Jules her hand and kissed the little ones. And she and Roger were out in the busy street, out of the old lost world into the new. But all the way back to the hotel she was very quiet, think-ing, he knew, of home, of things loved and lost, of vanished friends and little cherished dreams-and of

the red-headed one-On the trip back to St. Didier, Meridel confided to madame her hopes of having Uncle Rudi throw open the doors of Philibert to some of the little refugees.

"Do you not think, Madame Laurin, that where there is such abundance it should be shared with those who have nothing-no home. no friends, no resources, no hope even? Ah, what would I and these little children have done were it not for his kindness! I could work, yes-I want so much to work, but since there is no need for that I should like to give my time, my best efforts to helping those others who have been made outcasts by

this gallant airman-here in my | help me, please, to persuade Uncle "Indeed I will, child," said Ma-

dame, already making lightning calculations as to the maximum number of children she could accommodate. "I'll talk to the baron. I promise you, and I think you'll have no trouble with him. He is the most generous of men." Meridel and Madame Fabre-Lusignan, Rudolph and Gabriel Fol-

let sat in metal chairs, salmonpink and white, on the terrace in front of Chateau Philibert that afternoon, while Rudolph, coached by madame, outlined to the lawyer the grand plan they had evolved to make of the great estate a sanctuary, a friendly shelter for the little friendless ones.

Gabriel Follet, sipping some of the lamented M. Gossec's excellent cognac, listened attentively. He looked like Menhisto's twin brother. "You have the kindest, most generous heart in the world." He spoke to madame, though his black eyes were intent on Rudolph. "This is one of the noblest gestures that has been made, one which all Canada, all America, will appreciate

and applaud."

"It will cost a great deal." Rudolph looked timidly at madame. "In these times-"Pouf!" Gabriel Follet grinned into his brandy glass. "What is money in a time like this? Only a lot of silly green paper and dirty metal. Now, if you will permit, I

shall go back to the city and set the wheels in motion." He bent over Meridel's hand, over madame's; he bowed low to the baron and walked briskly over the lawn to his long black limousine. As he left a battered station wagon entered the grounds. It was driven by Flight Lieutenant Roger Fabre and contained a huge mountain of a man with a walrus mus-

tache and a little boy and girl. "Why, it is M. Roger!" said Meridel, "and Jules Goujon and his little grandchildren, Emil and Mag-These are the people from Gratzen, Madame Laurin. Oh, welcome them, Uncle Rudi-welcome

"Yes, yes," said Madame, "wel-come them." And Rudi, whom old Goujon had last seen as a slim, black-haired young fellow, buoyant and eager for such fun as life could offer, stepped forward and held out his hand to the landlord of the Coq

"Highness." Jules bowed. "This day is a proud one for me, for my grandchildren. You are all so kind so kind. Lieutenant Fabre is so

"Yes," said madame, "and good to himself." Roger looked injured. "It was such a grand day," he said, "and I have not much more time—I must be back tonight—I wanted so much to see you, Tante Mimi, and to hear how the plans for the children are progressing. I met M. Follet going down the drive. He always reminds me so much of the devil that I look to see if his exhaust is not spitting out flames. All goes

"All goes well, monsieur."
"I am so glad." Roger smiled at Meridel. "It makes you happy, little princess?" "I shall have much to do. I shall

well, Monsieur le Baron?'

"I could show you about the park," suggested Roger, "if the baron will permit. The guest houses, the chalets—a" can readily. be put to use for your guests They walked away, the tall your man in blue, the slender girl in

pink pullover and gray skirt, who

hair was like a casque of sunlight whorled and braided. The children had gathered in a little group and were chattering away in their own tongue, talking of Gratzen, of the village below the castle, the mountain, the river, the forests; and presently they ran off to play some game of their own. promising to come when madame

# **Facts Not Politics**

same price as the other shell, but it costs us more on account of higher freight rate. It's clean attractive color makes Chix, Laying Hens and Turkeys eat it readily.

son of Mr. and Mrs. Turner of has covered the past year. The deceased lady was born in children. church and guests attending from Elmwood were Mr. and Mrs. J. L.

Mr. Harry Williams is very ill. Robert of Otoe, Ralph of Avoca, Cpl at 12 Sunday and then to the North Mrs. Robert Wall spent a few His daughter, Mrs. Cora Reeder of Plattsmouth, is here to be with

**ELMWOOD** 

Mrs. Edna Myers was in Ashland Mr. and Mrs. Harry Greene re-

Mrs. Willard Clapp entertained Mr. and Mrs. Lafe Mullen and Friday afternoon at a kensington

her grandson, Waldo Sutherland, Mrs. Fannie Grady spent Sunday being killed July 15, in the Pacific.

Margaret and Thelma Ruth Hol- ter, Elizabeth Anne of nawa, Iowa, ka of Ceresco, and Mamie Holka of arrived Thursday for a visit with with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Corfporal William Ruloftz was

visiting friends in town Wednes-

Mrs. George Kuntz.

Mrs. Don Hennesy and little having been the guests of Mrs. Hennessy's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. West. Warrant Officer Henessy has been retired to inactive

Mrs. Ralph Keckler and Mrs.



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nancial arrangements.

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own people."

"It is like seeing heaven. Highness. You will sit, yes, please, and place as shelter from it. You will sent for them to have tea with her. TO BE CONTINUED!