

RED RYDER



By Fred Harman

ALLEY OOP



By V. T. Hamlin

Daughter Is Born To Deanna Durbin

HOLLYWOOD, (U.P.)—Movie singer Deanna Durbin and her husband, producer Felix Jackson, have christened their first child Jessica Louise.

was born at Cedars of Lebanon hospital. Miss Durbin, 23, and Jackson, 43, were married in Las Vegas, Nev., last June 13. The actress was divorced in December, 1944, from Vaughn Paul. It was the fourth marriage for Jackson.

Read Journal Want Ads

Will Rogers, Jr., to Portray His Father

BEVERLY HILLS, Calif. (U.P.)—Gangling Will Rogers, Jr., almost a dead ringer for his famous father, said the \$150,000 he will receive for his screen portrayal of the late humorist will go to charity.

Two 1919 Cars Stored 22 Years

PITTSBURGH (U.P.)—A rusty-hinged garage door was opened here the other day and daylight struck two 1919 cars for the first time in two decades.

Advertisement for VY-TAB-O-LATOR, a vitaminized feed for livestock. Includes a picture of the product and contact information for Carl J. Rhylander, Dealer.

That's the only thing holding up my contract, Rogers explained. "We're waiting for the treasury department to get the income tax details cleared up." Rogers, 35, announced his intentions of starring in the movie role shortly after tossing his hat in the ring for the democratic nomination as U. S. senator.

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR LICENSE AS A LICENSED MONEY LENDER. Notice is hereby given that W. E. Brazda, doing business as Mutual Loan and Finance Co., Fremont, Nebraska has filed an application with the department of banking, State of Nebraska, for a license to engage in the business of money lending in compliance with the provisions of Legislative Bill No. 282, Fifty-fifth Session, Nebraska Legislature, 1941, as amended at Plattsmouth, Nebraska.

Telephone too Busy To Cancel House Ad

OCEAN, N. Y. (U.P.)—After placing a classified ad in the Olean Times-Herald for a furnished cottage for rent, the telephone at Mrs. Ida Eaton's home was so occupied ringing she could not cancel the ad.

Union

Mrs. L. G. TODD, Correspondent

Mrs. Louis Rogers left Saturday for Ft. Logan, Colorado to visit a sister who is very ill. Bobby Finkle spent a few days at home last weekend. He is at the separation center at Leavenworth, Kansas.

Grain Elevator in Nehawka Will Be Improved Soon

The Gandy Construction Co. of Omaha has been given a contract by the Nehawka Farmers Grain Co. to overhaul and enlarge the elevator building in Nehawka. Work is expected to be started in about two weeks.

Hale Named L.T.&T. Commercial Supt.

Merle M. Hale was appointed as general commercial superintendent of the Lincoln Telephone and Telegraph Company at the company's annual meeting, according to an announcement by John H. Agee, vice-president and general manager. Hale was named acting general commercial superintendent in January 1945 and has held this title since that time.

Return to Work

NEW YORK, (U.P.)—Striking Western Union employees unanimously voted to return to work at 12:01 a. m. Monday ending their 33 day walkout.

"Murder!" They Cried

By DOROTHY STALEY Copyright, 1946. NEA Service, Inc.

THE STORY: Arrogantly beautiful Philippa Wilson, Fletcher's wife, announces to the gathered Wilson clan that she has sent her small twin sons away so that they will not have to march in the town's Independence Day parade. This is an annual affair, sponsored by the Wilson family who own the Wilson mills. Philippa's gesture is one of defiance toward her in-laws. Nana, family governess of many years' standing, overheard old Mr. Wilson asking his secretary, Dru Ellis, if she thinks Philippa can be bought off. Dru says no, that "possession" means too much to Philippa. Incidents reveal that Dru and Fletcher are in love with each other.

I WENT back to the morning room and vindictive thoughts started to crowd in on me. Why do nice people have to be such self-sacrificing idiots, I wondered.

I stopped aghast, then, and remembered for the first time in a long time my Miss Jenny and Mr. Wilson. Had some rebellious thought of mine twisted their lives? Was that same line of reasoning perhaps showing itself now in Betsy?

For Betsy at twenty-two was being a problem child for the first time in her life. I hadn't had much time that day to worry about Betsy, but now I sat down and thought about her. She was seeing too much of Pen Downes. Fletcher had told her that on his last leave, adding, "He's bad meat for any girl, Betsy."

Now Pen Downes, I thought, would have been right for Philippa. Pen Downes was an artist who looked like a professional tennis player. He was dark and lean and hard and had a quick way of moving that made me think that if he only had a cape he would look like Mephistopheles. I think he could charm a bird off a branch if it were a female. He had bought "Long Meadow," the old Barclay place that adjoined ours on the other side of the quarry after he came back from the Pacific war zone. He is the artist whose startling paintings of

men in action had taken the country by storm. He hadn't just painted his part in the war; he had been with the armed forces until malaria had invaded him home about a year before. There was a Mrs. Penfield Downes somewhere in the background, very vaguely in the background but nevertheless there. Conveniently so, I imagine, on occasion.

Cook came in just then and asked how many there would be for lunch. I guessed four, but I was wrong. Neither Mr. Wilson nor Fletcher came back and Dru had some jellied consommé in the library.

I TOOK my nap after lunch, but slept only a short while and when I woke, I felt bewildered and frightened, as though something terrible had happened and I couldn't remember what it was. I thought I must have had a bad dream which had slipped away from me in my first waking moment, leaving only a sense of dread. I didn't like it; it frightened me and I went looking for someone to whom to talk. There was no one in the house except Dru. The practical sound of her typewriter was comforting. She stopped typing when I came in and I asked, "Will I disturb you, Dru, if I sit in here with you?"

She said, "Of course not, Nana. I'll be glad to have you, but I'm not good company today, not even for myself." Then she said, "I wish those whistles would stop screaming in the valley. They've been doing it for three days and it just isn't going to rain."

It was the very thing that I had been thinking and I jumped like a frightened cat. There is something peculiar about our valley. We always know when it is going to rain by the hollow screaming of the train whistles. It is a lost soul kind of sound, and as Dru said, they had been screaming for

three days and the wind was not in the right direction for rain and there wasn't a cloud in the sky and it was as hot and dry as a furnace.

I got out my knitting and Dru went back to her letters. We sat that way for about an hour and then Fletcher came in. His face was gray tired and his army shirt was wet and wrinkled across his back.

"I've been looking for the boys," he said. "I can't find them. I have gone everywhere I can think of."

Dru said, "I wouldn't worry. Phil will probably bring them back tonight."

He looked up at her and gave a nasty little laugh. "That's just wishful thinking, Dru. You know Phil." He ran his hands through his hair. "I'm so tired of this hell we live in and I can't understand why she wants to keep it up. We've had six years of it but she won't hear of a divorce. Says she'll fight me every step of the way. I would have cleared out long ago if it weren't for the boys."

He stood up and Dru got up, too, and went to him. "Oh, my dear," she said. "So swiftly they were in each other's arms that it was like the merger of shadow and substance when you quickly move a lamp. Dru is almost as tall as Fletcher and he rested his cheek against the top of her head and there they stood quietly holding each other. And it seemed to me to be completely right. There was no need for words between these two. Words are not needed when love is deep and strong and real."

Fletcher finally spoke. "We can't go on this way, Dru."

"We have to go on this way," she answered. "There isn't any other way for us."

I wanted to kick the stool at my feet. Dru was being noble again. Fletcher said, "We're both wrong. There isn't time either to do anything or to go on, but when I come back, things will be different."

That cool, arrogant voice said from the doorway, "Oh, they will, will they?" and Philippa, still in riding clothes, came into the room. (To Be Continued)

Advertisement for California, featuring a picture of a beach and the text 'California IS CALLING!' and '3 Trips daily WEST'.

The beaches are open! Sun washed Southern California beckons. Obey that impulse! Take your post-war California vacation now.

See marvelous Boulder Dam — the great Salt Lake where swimmers cannot sink — the glories of the great American desert. And — at the end — sunny southern California — the fun center of the world.

You can do it for less than you think! Fares are low. Ask your nearest Overland Greyhound agent about money saving round trip prices today.



Hotel Plattsmouth advertisement, 6th and Main, Phone 200. Operated by Interstate Transit Lines.

LEGAL NOTICE

Land owners annual meeting of Cass County Noxious Weed District on February 21, 1946, at 8:00 o'clock p. m. at the Agricultural Auditorium, Weeping Water, Nebraska.

Cass Engineering Company advertisement, Consulting - Designing Manufacturing, Robert M. Mann, Phone 285-W.

CASS DRUG

- Walgreen Agency Store YOUR PRESCRIPTION SERVICE STORE. VALENTINE GIETS PERFUME SETS \$1.00 to \$8.98. Bath Salts & Powders 39c to \$2.00. FANCY CHOCOLATES \$1.00 \$1.25 \$1.50. SPECIAL ICE CREAM Quart brick with Valentine Heart Centers, each 40c. CASS DRUG for VITAMINS.

Just Received!

New Jamesway OIL and ELECTRIC BROODERS

Advertisement for brooders, listing 'LIMITED SUPPLY of SHORTS and BRAN' and 'EARLY ORDER DISCOUNTS On BABY CHICKS'.

Complete Line of Feeds and Remedies

Willis Hatchery advertisement, By Plattsmouth Sales Barn, Phone 19.

Large advertisement for Thomas Edison lighting products, featuring a portrait of Edison and the text 'Thomas Edison Really Started Something'.

The nation's supply of grapefruit will be materially greater than last year; in Florida alone there is an estimated increase of 43 per cent.

Daily Trips to Omaha advertisement, FOR FAST FREIGHT SERVICE, PHONE 167-W, Plattsmouth Transfer Co.