THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1947.

Weeping Water

Weeping Water Garden club met Friday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Hugh Han- evening at the home of Mr. and lan, with Mrs. J. M. Ranney presiding, and Mrs. Lloyd P. Wolcott in charge of the program with her subject being "A Silver at the home of her sister, Mrs. and White Garden." This was also the regular time for the spring exchange of plants. Following the meeting was a social hour, when the hostess served refreshments. The June meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Ben Olive.

Helping Hand Society met Lloyd Luaritzen, Mrs. A. C. Pet-Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Lawrence Johnson, when the afternoon was spent piecing quilts. Three visitors were present. Thye were Mrs. J. M. Ranney, Mrs. L. A. Hay and Mrs. John Hay.

nia, soon Williah J. Rau, former Manley | Rev. and Mrs. A. B. Small, of banker, now living in Lincoln, was guests at the home of Mr. nad a Weeping Water visitor, one day Mrs. Alton Sterling. last week

Bryant Drake, president of Word has been received that Doane college, A. E. Wolf, Doane Wayne Mickel, fifteen year old College Field Man and Rev. W. son of Mr. and Mrs. Loren Mick-L. Hadsell, of Avoca, were Weep-

northeast of town, met Friday

Mrs. Nettie Amick has returned

Organization hs baeen complet-

ed for three Cub Scout Dens, with

Francis L. Hebard, as chairman

of the Cub Pack committee, and

Mrs. R. A. Shumaker, Mrs.

ersen, and Mrs. Harry W. Kelley

as Den Mothers. Boy Scouts act

Edwin G. Steckley, and his

son Gardner, have been at their

home here for the past few days.

They expect to return to Califor-

quilt.

as den chiefs.

home after spending two weeks

Sadie Schomaker, at Union.

Mrs. Vincent Rehmeier.



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ible. I am at present putting all MAJOR CAMERON sat in a se- my available funds into an invest-XXVII questered nook in the St. ment."

George bar where the palm trees were real, though they grew in tubs. His hat was on the back of your son's future?" . . .

his head, his brow knit; in his hand was a notebook in which he FOR fully a half-hour, having now and then scribbled a name. To observers, those few before- the parlor, she had continued her noon drinkers who sauntered in badgering. She wanted forty doland out, he must have seemed a lars-well, then, thirty-five-for man whose disciplined brain Jeff; because Jeff had some sort of plowed a single, fertile furrow of job in view, a job in a distant thought; but the fact was that he city to which he must travel by Major had already sold one huncrossed out the names almost as train; the money was for the railsoon as he wrote them, and his road fare. Major Cameron hadn't thoughts were jumbled as a crazy quite understood what it was all about; this was partly because he

He had just written "Walter didn't wish to, but largely because McNally," and crossed it out (poor Sidney was so secretive. In anyone other than himself, the Major Walter!-a post-office clerk, of course, and so rather secure, with detested secrecy. Why couldn't a steady, modest income; but still Sidney come right out with it, instead of beating around the bush? saddled, probably with the expense of his wife's illness and He asked her that, and her answer death) when the bartender called was characteristically pert-why didn't he tell her the nature of his jovially to him:

investment? "'Morning, Major. Ain't you "In due time " he had said, "you gonna have your buttermilk?" will know, Sidney. In due time, as "No, I'll wait a while, thank you, t materializes, forty dollars will

eem the merest picayune sum to He would wait, he reflected, me and to all of us. Jeff will be until Mr. Milgrim came in, as he able to travel any distance he was likely to do, and offered the likes, not to a job, but to college, buttermilk "on the company." The a university-' prices here were simply out-"Jeff? Why, Papa, he's too old for college. He's twenty-three. rageous; twenty-five cents for a mug of buttermilk. Well, you paid And, anyway, he can't hang Street trolley, and then no more. for everything else with that mug around until due time. He's got to -the sparkling mirrors behind go at once or not at all. Surely the bar, Jim's white apron, Jim you have a little ready money. We himself, the St. George managecan't be that poverty-stricken!" ment's taxes and interest on in-"My dear Sidney, we are not vestment. As the word "investpoverty-stricken. You must think names of Mrs. Kerr, Dr. Tarpin, ment" flashed into his mind, the of it as a temporary condition Mr. Fischer and Doc Morton. . . . Major winced. It had recent cononly, the-ummm-famine before notations; it brought up his last night's conversation with Sidney. the feast-"

"Tell me one thing," she said, Logan. A stiff, proud man, Judge She was becoming more incorrigi-"is this investment of yours con- Logan. The Major would enjoy doble every day, that girl, more like the Major's unfortunate sister nected with Mr. Milgrim at the ing him a favor, and, later, when Laura. . . . St. George He had said to Sidney, "What He did not intend to tell her. you are demanding is not feas- but somehow her eyes had a com-

> Angola, West Africa, Dr. McMillan went to Lisbon to study the Portugese language, which is used in Angola. His talk was ilical missionary in Africa means lustrated with films. Being a medthat he must not only be well versed in medicine, but he must have knowledge in agriculture, and other lines of work. Mrs. Mc-

pelling gleam. "Well-yes. But 1 don't-"Never mind. I just had to now that much." . . .

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Uhling, of BUT the truth was, and he avoid-Louisville, were Friday evening ed facing it oftener than he visitors at the home of Mr. and must, that the oil business was

very slow in developing. This was to an extent the Major's own fault-or so Mr. Milgrim seemed "Could you make a better in- to think. The president of the vestment," she retorted, "than in company was not "producing" enough, Mr. Milgrim said-which

week. They have rented their meant that the Major was not farmland, west of town. selling enough certificates fast enough. "You must produce, sir!" cooped him up in a corner of Mr. Milgrim said; and occasionally ing, Thursday evening, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harrison the Major detected a shade of censure in the adjuration. "After all, Livingston, when Mrs. Livingston, sir, a citizen of your pre-eminence assisted by Mrs. Maurice Hamin this community. this state, with mons and Miss Nina Freeman, enshoals of friends!" . . . Well, the tertained at a shower for Miss Wilma Livingston, whose mardred and eighty-three certificates, riage to Don Schutz, of Walton, which was nine thousand, one will take place June the first. hundred and fifty dollars' worth; The May day theme was carried but the next day he had gone out again on the route, visiting, among out in the decorations and in the other old tobacco customers, Mr. games. Huge May baskets were

Sylvester Atkins of Carp Creek, Indiana. Mr. Atkins bought a gross of Spunky Mule plugs; he didn't buy any Shenandoah stock. Mr. Atkins said he'd like to, but he now had four certificates, which was his limit, "A fellow can invest just so much, Major," Mr. Lincoln.

He mused with regret upon the

lack of conviviality in his past

life. He had few intimates-none,

Then, suddenly inspired, the

the Shenandoah spouted a golden

(To Be Continued)

daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Frank

from the hospital, Sunday. He is

improving rapidy, but will be con-

fined to his bed for probably an-

Mrs. Charles Bogard, of Fre-

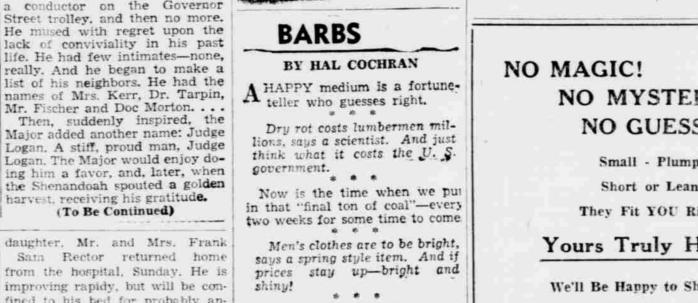
other week.

Sam Rector returned home

harvest, receiving his gratitude.

Atkins said.

Guests at the Ed Steinkamp Mr. Milgrim was advocating home, Sunday afternoon, were Charles Gardner, Miss Margaret speed and more speed. . . . Some-Gardner, Jerry Skoog, and Miss times the Major was quite frantic and thought of himself as an ele-Wanda Steinkamp, all of Lincoln. phant prodded from the rear by an The Christion Endeavor Society irascible trainer. He borrowed of the Christian church, had as from Jeff and bought a certificate; members of the Christian Enhe sold one to his barber, one to a conductor on the Governor



Invest your hoarded money with your government, advises a banker. From socks to bonds.

after a visit at the home of Mr.

and Mrs. L. J. Lane. Mrs. Bo-

gard is a former resident of

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Nielsen

ave bought a home on North

35th Street in Lincoln, and they

expect to move in about another

There was a delightful gather-

filled to overflowing with gifts for

the bride-to-be. Forty-five guests

enjoyed the occasion, with three

out of town guests. They were

Mrs. Fred Schultz, of Walton and

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Livingston, of

Weeping Water.

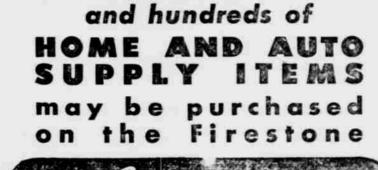
Mrs. T. Hugh Hanlan.

About 95 per cent of the submont, has returned to her home, their guests, Sunday evening, the stance in grass comes from sup-ra deavor Society of Murray. Follight, air and water-the rest from. lowing the regular meeting all resoil nutrients.





mained for a social hour.





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