

THE LANSING JOURNAL

A GOOD NEWSPAPER—REPRESENTING A GOOD COMMUNITY

VOLUME FIVE

LANSING, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, SEPT. 17, 1936

NUMBER 10

Steet Paving and Public Works Keep Village Dads Busy

LET CONTRACTS TO PAVE HENRY ST.

DADS CONTINUE EFFORTS ON WATER PROPOSAL

Bids on the paving of Henry street were opened by the village Dads at their Tuesday night session. Four companies had quoted prices with the S. G. Hayes company low at \$2,500.80 and Thornton Cartage high at \$4,190.40. Other bids were in the amount of \$2,679.20 and \$2,910.00.

The contract for the paving went to the lowest bidder as did that for chips and oil resurfacing of Indiana avenue, the Hayes company receiving both contracts. This is the same company that did the work on Indiana avenue last year. Cost of both jobs is to be met from the village allotment of state gas tax funds, and the contracts must be given the approval of the state before work is started.

Jess Brown was named for the job inspector on Henry street during the construction process.

Water

Harry L. Hopkin's veto of the village application for governmental aid on the new water supply for Lansing was met by the trustees with the determination not to give up until all possible efforts had been made to put the project through at Washington.

The Lansing water project passed all the various departments and reached Mr. Hopkins desk with their OK but was turned down there along with many other similar projects from this section of the country. One reason given out for the veto was the man hour cost on the project.

Taking this reason the village dads set to work immediately to compile additional information concerning the local water project to be forwarded at once to the Washington office of the WPA. It was explained that part of the water extension had already been approved through Hammond thus reducing the man hour cost for Lansing.

The "Dads" continued their plans for providing the water in the village, authorizing the engineer, Consoer, to go ahead with the plan and to certify to Mr. Axtel of the PWA that the plans will be complete within thirty days.

The proposal of Mr. Smith representing the H. H. LaRocca Co. of Chicago, bonding house to purchase the village water bonds to the amount of \$65,000 interest bearing at the rate of 4½ was given favorable consideration by the board but final decision withheld until a meeting Thursday night.

It was the inclination of the trustees to leave the matter for two weeks pending further word from Washington, but Mr. Smith would not let his proposal stand, stating that he would be glad to present another proposal in two weeks, like the present one if possible, but that the present state of international affairs prohibited allowing this proposal to stand, as there would be no knowing the disposition of the market in two weeks should war be declared in Ethiopia.

In financing the new water project the village will have to provide enough funds to retire approximately \$32,000 now outstanding in water certificates on the present system, that are remaining outstanding.

(Continued on Page 7)

RALPH ROTTIER AND SOPHA PORTER WED

Ralph Rottier, son of Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Rottier of South Wentworth avenue, and Miss Sophia Porter of Highland were united in marriage by Rev. Van Dyke at the Christian Reformed church parsonage at Highland, Sunday morning, immediately after the church services.

The wedding was a very quiet one due to the recent death of the bride's sister-in-law. After the ceremony the young couple went to the home of the groom where the wedding dinner was served. They left that evening for Kalamazoo, Mich., and from there planned to continue on to Niagara Falls.

MRS. PORTER DIES SUDDENLY IN COL.

The family and friends of Mrs. Joe Porter were grieved and shocked to hear of her sudden death in Denver, Col., Tuesday morning. Exact cause of her death is not known but it is believed that the altitude may have affected her.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter and daughter Emily left Lansing on September 1, to travel through the western states with the object of improving Mrs. Porter's health.

The body will be returned to Lansing and the funeral services will be held Saturday from the home at 1:30 o'clock and at 2 o'clock from the Christian Reformed church. Rev. DeLeeuw will have charge of the services. Burial will take place at Oak Ridge cemetery.

Mrs. Porter was born in the Netherlands September 23, 1880. She was 55 years of age at the time of her passing.

Surviving are six children, Jacob, Andrew, Gerben, Emily, Mrs. Fred Kijser and Mrs. Peter Ver Meullen, her husband, Joe, and one brother. There are nine grandchildren.

KOSELKES LOSE BROTHER SUNDAY

Sympathy of Lansing friends was extended this week to Anthony and Albert Koselke at the loss of their brother William Edward, of Wauatah, Ind., who passed away Sunday morning.

Mr. Koselke had suffered from leakage of the heart for several years, and had been seriously ill for the past seven weeks.

The funeral services were held in Wauatah Tuesday morning with burial in the Wauatah cemetery.

Mr. Koselke was 38 years old at the time of his death. He was unmarried. Surviving are two sisters and four brothers.

Mr. and Mrs. George Feigenbaum accompanied the Lansing relatives to the funeral services.

NEW CITIZENS

A baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George De Jong of West 182nd street Friday, Sept. 6.

"The Poster Stamp Collectors' Club!" A new feature for young and old will be published in the Comic Weekly of next Sunday's Chicago Herald and Examiner. Be sure to watch for this feature every Sunday.

DEATH CLAIMS RICHARD HOOK

Funeral services for Richard Hook, 79, who passed away at his home Sunday, September 15, were held Wednesday afternoon at 1:30 from the home and at 2 o'clock from the First Reformed church of Lansing. Rev. Rozeboom delivered the consolatory sermon. Burial took place in the church cemetery.

Mr. Hook was born in Roseland July 15, 1865, and has always made his home in this community. He was always an active church member, bearing at all times his share of the church work. He joined the First Reformed church 57 years ago, and served actively as deacon and then as elder for 38 years, performing these duties longer than any other member of the church.

On March 22, 1879, he married Winanda Int'out, and to this union was born one child, a daughter. Mrs. Hook died a few years later, and on February 22, 1887, Richard married Fredricka Laatz. There were four children of this marriage before death again left the husband alone.

Mr. Hook had been ailing for the past two years, and had been confined to his bed almost constantly for the past nine months.

He is survived by his five children, Mrs. Martin Bultge, Mrs. Peter Kooy, Miss Kate Hook, Jacob and John. Eleven grandchildren, Mrs. Leonard Nelson, Mrs. Walter Mulchon, Evelyn and Harold Bultge, Mrs. William Fielhouse, Gladys and Edwin Kooy, Lois, Russel, Richard and Roland Hook, and three great grandchildren, Leonard, Jr., and Judy Nelson and Elaine Fielhouse. There are also one brother, Simon Hook of Calumet City, and a sister, Mrs. C. Seip of Ross, Ind.

JOHN WERNICKE AGNES BOTTEMA MARRIED SAT.

The marriage of John Wernicke, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Wernicke of Walnut street, and Miss Agnes Botema of South Holland, was solemnized at the parsonage of Rev. Bouwsma of South Holland, Saturday afternoon, Sept. 14, at 5 o'clock.

Attending the bridal couple were the groom's sister, Dorothy Wernicke as bridesmaid, and Robert Hilland as best man. A reception for the immediate relatives of the bride and groom was given at the home of the bride after the ceremony.

The bride wore a stunning fall suit of green with brown accessories and carried a bouquet of roses. The bridesmaid was also attired in autumn wear of brown with a corsage of tea roses.

Mr. and Mrs. Wernicke will be at home to their friends at 10938 Vernon avenue in Chicago. Mr. Wernicke is employed at the Sherwin Williams Co., Chicago.

TO HOLD MOODY BIBLE CLASS HERE

The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago has consented to send a Bible teacher to this community one evening each week for the purpose of helping those who have a desire to study God's word.

A meeting to organize this class will be held at the home of Menno Ridder in Oak Glen, Tuesday, September 24, at 7:30 p. m., and arrangements will be made to begin the class at once. A most cordial invitation has been extended to every one to join the class.

Somebody said that a man with horse sense was the fellow who could say "nay."—Pink Rag.

Winners In Contest To Receive Awards Friday Afternoon

KINDERGARTEN TO REOPEN SEPT. 30

Mrs. J. M. Hilland will reopen her kindergarten in the annex of the M. E. church on Monday, September 30, according to an announcement made this week. Youngsters four and five years of age may be enrolled on that day.

This will be the third year for the Hilland kindergarten, which is the only school of its kind in the village, and offers that special training for the younger children that helps them so much to adjust themselves to the regular school work a year or so later when they start to grammar school.

TRINITY SCHOOL ENROLLMENT 43

Classes at Trinity Lutheran school are well started on their semester's work with 43 students enrolled under the direction of William Kraegel. The Trinity school includes the complete eight grades of common school and turns out honor roll pupils.

This year's enrollment lists: Roy Lehmer, Elvera Frank, Robert Brukman, Ellen Dommer, Robert Maurer, Robert Guebert, Norma Daehn, Herbert Truetner, Joy Guebert, Oscar Schultz, Ella Kortge, Ruth Bock, Floyd Olsen, Ardell Fiene, Lois Cederholm, Gertrude Fiene, Eilford Kraegel, Walter Raasch, Alice Guebert, Frances Bukoll, Christ Schultz, Esther Bukoll, Donald Koehn, Berwyn Hartge, Margaret Craddock, Eugene Brinkman, Roland Olsen, Mildren Hannagan, Phillip Cederholm, George Daehn, Edward Horgeshimer, Walter Hartge, Charlotte Bayton, Kenneth Koppitz, Henry Guebert Alvine Kortge, Mabel Lehmer, Mildred Olsen, Armand Kraegel, Lora Schultz, Nelson Daehn, Clyde Lehmer, and Emily Schultz.

CASE DISMISSED; FIGHT STILL ON

According to rumor not even the state's attorney can put the quietus on Max Weinberg once he starts on a tax spending spree. His recent charges against Gustav Bock, village treasurer, and the village Dads, claiming a juggling of funds from taxes levied for sewage disposal, were proven false to the satisfaction of the state's attorney and the court, and the case was dismissed Monday.

Permission was granted to Weinberg to employ licensed accountants to go over the treasurer's books in the presence of James T. Wilkes, auditor. Weinberg was told that Mr. Wilkes would be unable to be present at such an examination of the books this week due to previous engagements, but that he would work with the Weinberg men next week.

Regardless of this Max brought his bookkeepers down to the village Thursday morning and was promptly sent about his business until Mr. Wilkes could be present. Then Dame Rumor got busy and whispered that Max was going to appeal to the Better Government League in Chicago, but we cannot state that as a fact.

One interesting feature about the whole mess is an estimate of the costs to the village and the state of (Continued on Page 6)

MINNIE BLINK PLACES FIRST

REMARKABLE CO-OPERATION SHOWN THROUGHOUT THE CONTEST

Lansing's Business College Scholarship contest came to a whirlwind close Saturday evening with many of the merchants participating making a run on the printer for extra receipts and him working overtime supplementing these receipts which had appeared the first of the week to be more than adequate.

Contestants conformed to the contest 100 per cent and there was no difficulty in determining the winner.

Minnie Blink placed first with \$7,088.65 worth of the trade receipts, Ileen Ramsey second with \$6,451.35 in receipts and Leoline Dinwiddie third with \$4,104.40 in receipts. Donald Koselke, fourth with \$3,049.15 and Jeanette Vandenberg fifth with \$2,939.45. Other people who entered the contest originally either dropped out or turned their efforts toward helping their friends.

The wide margin of differences in the amount in receipts collected by each candidate made the choosing of the winner a very simple matter and was a great help to the judges in deciding the count.

According to the rules of the contest all receipts were turned in to the Journal office Tuesday evening before 7 o'clock when they were opened by the judges, village president, John Schuringa; police magistrate, Harry Sherron, and Corneil Kulper.

Each contestant had their receipts neatly packaged according to denomination which was also of great assistance in counting.

Presentation Friday

Miss Strong of the Hammond Business College, through whose kindly co-operation the contest was made possible, has set the time of presenting the scholarships for two o'clock Friday afternoon at the Journal office.

Each contestant is asked to be at this office at that time and meet Miss Strong who informs us she will have a \$20 scholarship credit that may be applied on any business course offered by the school, for the two candidates who missed one of the big prizes. According to the prize offer, other contestants whether they placed in the contest or not will also be entitled to a credit if they will join the winners here Friday afternoon.

Co-operation Fine

Interest and co-operation of the people of Lansing in the contest, according to Mr. Slater, the sponsor of the contest, was most unusual. He was very happy at the response of the people and their concentrated efforts to help these young people win.

Statistics are available from many national sources as to the average return of coupons or receipts in contests similar to the Journal's scholarship contest and Lansing's response to the Journal tops the list with an approximate return of 95 per cent. Many very successful contests are conducted with the receipt return running about 40 per cent.

This return is most gratifying from many angles. It proves that the people of Lansing are interested in their community and its young (Continued on Page 7)

Scenes and Persons in the Current News

Dahlias Shipped in Ice Cakes



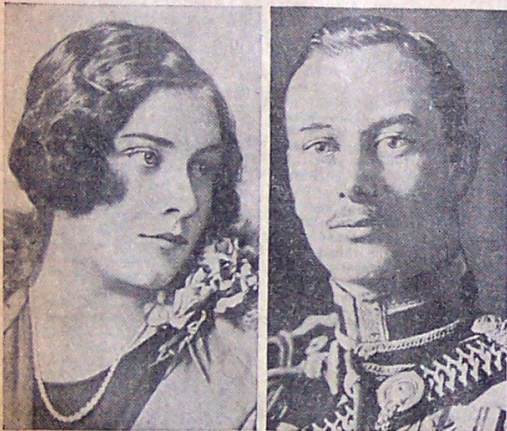
1—Florida National Guardsmen firing volley over the coffins of war veterans killed in the recent hurricane before the bodies were cremated. 2—Two companies of South Carolina militiamen guarding the plant of the Pelzer Manufacturing company in Pelzer after a strike riot in which a woman was killed and more than a score of persons were injured. 3—Democratic Representative Michael K. Reilly of Wisconsin and his bride, who was Miss Mary Isobel Hall of Washington and New York, a noted concert soprano.



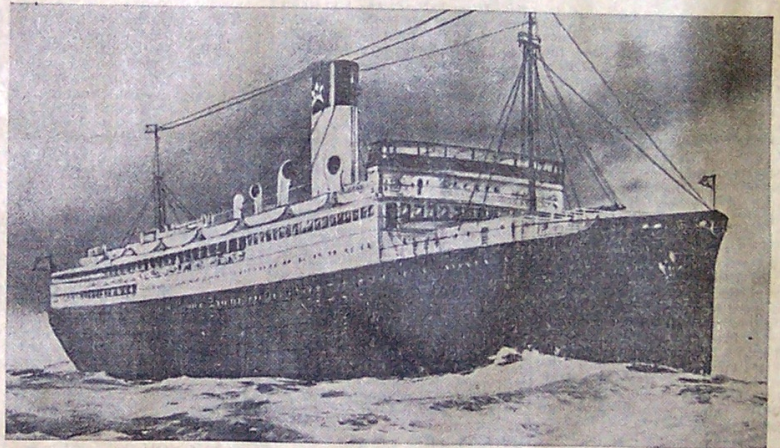
Their loveliness permanently captured inside three solid cakes of transparent ice, 16 choice dahlias grown in San Francisco and Alameda, Calif., sailed on the liner Monterey for exhibition in Australia. As the entries of the California Dahlia society, the huge blooms will be shown at the annual spring flower festival in Newcastle, New South Wales. Alec Low, president of the society, right, and Charles Wallace, who devised the freezing process, are here seen with the dahlia in ice.

British Prince and His Fiancee

She Ran Aground, but No Life Was Lost



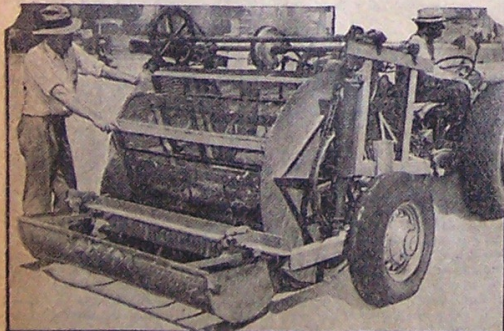
H. R. H. Prince Henry, duke of Gloucester, thirty-five, third son of the king and queen of England, and his fiancee, Lady Alice Scott, thirty-four, whose engagement was announced in the official court circular. Lady Alice is the third of five daughters of duke and duchess of Buccleuch and Queensbury.



This is the Morgan liner Dixie which, with 260 passengers and a crew of 140 aboard, lashed in a terrific hurricane, went aground on a reef off the Florida keys, with 260 passengers and a crew of 140 aboard, about 50 miles south of Miami. The Dixie was New York bound from New Orleans. Coast guard cutters and other vessels went to the rescue and everyone was taken off in safety. The Dixie's officers and crew won high praise for their gallant behavior.

Bathers Hail California Invention

"Traveling Family McDaniel" Fills the Deck



Believed to be the world's first motor-powered bathing beach cleaner, this odd mechanical monster successfully passed its tests at Santa Barbara, Calif., and is hailed with glee by bathers. It picks up and carries away rubbish of all kinds and sizes, from tiny bits of glass or nails and pins, to stones measuring five and one-half inches in diameter. The device "shaves" off the sand to a depth of four inches, sifts it thoroughly in a revolving hopper-screen, where all foreign objects are retained, and sprinkles the cleansed sand back in a smooth loosened layer.



Here's the line-up of the "Traveling Family McDaniel." Getting the E. R. McDaniel family on board the Matson liner Lurline at San Francisco for Honolulu was something like leading the ark. Noah wasn't there to do the checking but they came by two and two from Ardmore and Tulsa, Oklahoma, and Abilene, Texas. They were not all McDaniels but they were related one way or another and when they assembled on the deck they occupied the major portion of it.

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AN OLD PLEA

Some interesting facts have recently come to light that have a direct bearing on the civic gospel preached by the Journal since its origin four years ago. These statistics were made public by a neighboring Public Service company and showed that at the present time that company has more inquiries in its files regarding the facilities of this district for industrial development than at any time since 1925.

From time to time the Journal has urged the co-operation of the village dads and business men in working for further industrial development within or near the village, thus providing opportunity for employment.

One handicap from which Lansing has suffered in the past is the water supply, but efforts of the present council are being directed toward a better supply, and the Journal believes it expresses the opinion of the general public of Lansing in urging the 'dads' to get the new water even should the hoped for governmental aid expected fail to materialize.

We believe that with the coming of good water the town would see a marked increase in residential demand, improved business conditions and the village would be on the open road for further industrial development.

HOPKINS-ICKES DIFFERENCES

Present information as to the fate of the Lansing application for Federal aid in providing decent drinking water for the village seems to have met a cropper on the desk of Harry L. Hopkins and may join the \$1,000,000,000 worth of Ickes projects to be rejected by Mr. Hopkins.

In other words, congress gives the works program \$4,000,000,000 to spend to put men to work. Mr. Hopkins was made head of the Work Progress Administration or the WPA and Harold L. Ickes head of the Public Works Administration or the PWA. Mr. Hopkins and Mr. Ickes have had some words and the WDW (whole derved works) are jazzed up.

According to the best lights the layman can get on the subject Mr. Hopkins is bent head on to put his allotted 3,500,000 men to work whether they do anything or not and Mr. Ickes wants to see some returns for the money. Mr. Ickes proposes projects and Mr. Hopkins turns them down because he is mad at Mr. Ickes and just where does that put the thing.

The official explanation on the other hand seems to be that the projects have been rejected because the cost per man was too high or the project was not located near a center of unemployment.

In either event there comes the idea that local officials in trying to plan and build for a community might do well to keep their independence and wherever and whenever possible finance their own projects.

THE CONSTITUTION

The general spirit with which Constitution Day, Tuesday, September 17, was commemorated throughout the nation this year reminds us that American people still feel the principle for which their great grandfathers gave the strength of their youth in battle to establish in this country, and our more recent forebears fought to maintain is still a live enough principle to merit our respect and adherence.

Definition. College: A place where young people are taught to want more than they can earn.

WHOSE WAR?

Fundamental problems often require fundamental definitions. There is, for instance, the question of "sovereignty." It is not a word that one sees in headlines dealing with Italy and Ethiopia. Nor does it appear in accounts of American consideration of a clarification of its neutral policy. Yet the word is pivotal.

To Ethiopia, sovereignty doubtless means the right to be let alone. To Italy, it appears to mean the right of a dictator to do as he chooses. In America, there are those who would interpret it as the right to remain unconcerned with someone else's war.

But sovereignty is none of these. Perhaps the clearest definition of its fundamental meaning has been written by C. Delisle Burns, lecturer in citizenship at Glasgow University:

In modern times sovereignty implies not merely autonomy but the acceptance of responsibility in world affairs.

Responsibility in world affairs; it cannot be avoided by nations that call themselves sovereign and civilized. It makes of war something more than a matter of collective concern. It makes of peace a question of collective responsibility.—*Christian Science Monitor.*

EXTRA EXTRA

Interesting

To note the smallness of the world and the modern removal of distance, making neighbors of all races. Proof of this brought home to Lansing by the possibility that war in Ethiopia might be a deciding factor as to whether Lansing gets a new water supply or not.

Whisper

The bald headed printer told us we might tell Mrs. Bridenbach that the memory is cherished.

We are Told

That the peculiar look about 'Louie the Lawyer's' head the last few days is due to the encounter with scalpers Wednesday.

Wondering

How long George Braschler has been betting on the Cubs to make the series and win it.

If Amos don't think our new stepper outer isn't good looking, we adore his curly hair.

News and Views

Outsider

The three judges selected for the Lansing Journal contest have our endorsement 100 per cent.

We feel bably about Huey Long's death. He was an able leader, and had his good points, but in our opinion was two radical to be U. S. president.

Those high sounding phrases of his as "every man a King," "every woman a queen," and "every boy and girl a college education," compare with such bunk as, "two cars in every garage," "a chicken in

every pot," and "he kept us out of war." It gets votes but doesn't mean anything.

Huey Long was President Roosevelt's big obstacle in political way, I like the way President Roosevelt expressed himself in his message of sympathy to the Long family.

Faather Coughlin says we want ballots not bullets.

Well it seems that at this time the League of Nations and Kellogg pact are coming to bat as they should in the Italian, Etheopian controversy.

We expressed ourselves in the Journal previously as being in favor of a united league and world court as a means to settle controversies between nations, and still feel the same way about it.

World sentiment is strongly against aggression in Ethiopia,—but no stronger than public sentiment in Lansing is against the tax payers friend in his present activities with the local tax board, and we predict for the board and their vacationing lawyer that it will all come out in the wash. As a tip to the board if you get into a jam with a tax payer just tell him there was an emergency. That works every time.

Say the G. O. P. "Stand by the Constitution."

Say the democrats you can't eat the constitution.

Now then readers of the Lansing Journal, what do you say?

Outsider

GOOD THOUGHTS

The only remedy for war is conscience, and you won't have conscience until you have religion carefully—taught and inculcated.—*George Bernard Shaw.*

There is nothing in the world that can prevent a war within a few years except the spirit of Christ, the spirit of love and friendliness that teaches us to trust one another. Modern invention has made the world a neighborhood. It is up to us to make it a brotherhood.—*Bishop Moreland.*

Where God is known,
 All men are friends
 For Truth is sown.

Where God is known
 Love reigns alone.

William P. McKenzie

In the end, right always wins. There is no such thing as a necessary evil.—*Frank B. Dunkley.*

War is not inevitable. It has causes, and if the causes are controlled, war will not occur—Control the causes of war—greed, fear, pride, and stupidity—and disarmament conferences will no longer be necessary. It will become possible to make a world that is fit to live in, a world in which individuals will find themselves far nearer realization of man's real nature.—*The Christian Science Monitor.*

And it shall come to pass in the last days, that the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established in the top of the mountains, and shall be exalted above the hills; and all nations shall flow unto it—And He shall judge among the nations, and shall rebuke many people; and they shall beat their swords into pruning-hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.—*Isalah 2.*

It is too bad for Ethiopia that some peaceful method of settlement can't be found for the dispute with Italy, a method by which they are accustomed to settling differences—for example with dice.—*Manhattan (Kansas) Mercury.*

"We who seek to go forward must ever guard ourselves against a danger which history teaches.—If we insist on choosing different roads, most of us will not reach our common destination."—*President Roosevelt.*

"WE'RE IN THE MONEY" WITH JOAN BLONDELL AND GLENDA FARRELL TO BE SHOWN AT PARTHENON STARTING SAT.



Joan Blondell, Glenda Farrell and Hugh Herbert have been the source of riotous laughter in a number of pictures including "Traveling Saleslady," "Kansas City Princess," and "Havana Widows."

Now they are together again in what is heralded as the most hilarious comedy romance of all, "We're In The Money," the Warner Bros. picture which will be the feature attraction at the Parthenon Theatre starting Saturday.

Hugh Herbert is an absent minded attorney who specializes in breach of promise cases, and puzzles, while Joan Blondell and Glenda Farrell are his two slick and chiseling process servers.

Glenda portrays an out and out gold digger, and so does Joan, until she falls in love with a man on a park bench whom she thinks is a chauffeur, but who is really a man of wealth masquerading to escape the girls, who are pursuing him to

serve him with a subpoena in a breach of promise case.

How Joan, aided by her pal Glenda, pursues the man she loves, the subterfuges she resorts to to serve the papers on him, and the complications that ensue, makes a comedy of errors and double crosses that are said to be funnier than any picture in which the three comedians have starred.

Ross Alexander plays the hunted man.

There is an unusually talented supporting cast which includes Hobart Cavanaugh as Herbert's assistant; Anita Kerry as the girl suing Alexander, Lionel Stander, E. E. Clive and Ed Gargan.

Raymond Enright directed the comedy from the screen play by F. Hugh Herbert and Brown Holmes, based on a story by George R. Bilson, as adapted to the screen by Erwin Gelsey.

Why Home Owners Prefer Our Loan Plan

1. The safest, surest, least expensive method of paying off a home loan over a convenient term of years.
2. Repaid by moderate monthly cash installments suited to your income.
3. Ends all future commission and renewal expense.
4. Reduces interest cost each month.
5. Reduces each month the amount still owed.
6. Has a definite, unchanging payment each month, for which you can plan in advance from the moment your loan is made.
7. Developed by over a century of experience.
8. Supervised by the Federal Government
9. Brings you steadily nearer to the day when you can say "We own our home free and clear of debt."
10. You do not have to buy shares in order to obtain a loan.

Why not consult us before making or renewing a loan on your home



PHONE 88

18053 Torrence Avenue

LANSING, ILL.

Cartoon

THIS WORD IS DERIVED FROM CARTON, FRENCH FOR "PASTE-BOARD"

Our equipment is modern and scientific—our staff thoroughly competent—our prices fair. You will appreciate our helpful assistance.

EMMERLING
 FUNERAL CHAPEL
 5322 SO. HOHMAN AVE.—PHONE 9

WINTER RANGE

By Alan LeMay

WNU Service.
Copyright by Alan LeMay

SYNOPSIS

Kentucky Jones, veteran cowman, attends the inquest into the death of John Mason, banker, which is supposed to have been accidental. Jean, daughter of Campo Ragland, owner of the Bar Hook ranch, where Mason met death, surreptitiously passes to Jones the bullet which had killed Mason, she having abstracted it from the evidence during the inquest. Kentucky goes to work on the Bar Hook ranch. The Mason verdict is accidental death. Bob Elliot, owner of the "88" ranch, adjoining the Bar Hook, drives his cattle on the Bar Hook range.

CHAPTER III—Continued

"This is Bill McCord," Lee Bishop said in an undertone; "he's from away. He—"

"Yeah—I know him. If he found you drinking at a crick he'd ride through upstream, to see if you objected to mud. Hello, McCord."

McCord ignored Jones. "Howdy, Bishop."

"I see you're moving a few head of stock," Bishop began.

"Figure to," said McCord. The two foremen eyed each other. A certain amount of humor showed in the hard-seamed lines of McCord's face, but it was the kind of humor that starts trouble; and in his green eyes there was no humor at all.

"Moving right on through, I see," said Bishop.

"Some day, maybe," said McCord. "Not this year."

"No?"

"No," said McCord, his voice casual. "Wouldn't be surprised if we'd stop and turn free, up here ten miles."

"No," said Bishop. His voice, too, was casual, as if he were answering a question. "No, these cattle aren't going to stop and scatter up here ten mile. Not anywhere near it."

"You don't mean to tell me?" said McCord. "Why, I heard this was open range."

"Open," said Bishop, "from your nearest water half way over to our nearest water; and not one calf jump more!"

Two cowboys had left the loafing cattle and were walking their horses toward the parley with a studded detachment. McCord now signaled them with a motion of his head, and they came up to range themselves a little behind the 88 foreman. Both were armed; but Kentucky recognized neither.

"So?" McCord said to Bishop.

"So," said Bishop. "I'm sorry to have to set you right on these few mistakes. We'll spare you feed when we've got to spare. But just now the Bar Hook bunches are working down off the Bench. There'll be another four thousand head on this range, right soon."

McCord grinned, his eyes unwavering from those of Lee Bishop. "I ain't interested," he concluded dispassionately. "I got my orders—and I'm carrying 'em out."

Kentucky stirred uneasily in his saddle, sorry to see that Lee Bishop was getting mad.

"Save yourself trouble," Bishop was saying. "This herd is going back into the graze it belongs in; and it's going deep back, son!"

The half grin suddenly dropped from Bill McCord's face, and in its place flashed an ill temper exceeding Bishop's own. He kicked a spur into his horse so that it spun and brought up with the right side of horse and man toward the Bar Hook riders. This move brought squarely into view the hoistered forty-five that swung behind Bill McCord's right thigh, below his short coat.

Until now the 88 foreman had kept his right hand in his pocket; but he now brought it to the reins beside his left, and they saw that his right hand was unglued.

"Why, my short friend—" said

Bill McCord, his voice hard and even; and he began to swear, slowly and distinctly, his green eyes ugly on Bishop's face. The cursing of Bill McCord was neither varied nor picturesque, but it was hard-bitten, personal, and direct, and its slow evil-toned syllables carried enough efficient ugliness to raise welts on the hide of a mule.

"Put your scabby pony up that rim," Bill McCord finished; "go tell your old man that I put your proper name to you, and sent you home!"

For a moment no one spoke. The foreman of the Bar Hook sat his horse like a frozen man, apparently unable to believe his ears, so unexpectedly, so unaccountably sudden had been the break. Then the blood rushed to Bishop's head. With a wrench of his bit he put his horse staggering against Kentucky's; the animal danced crazily, mouth high and open to the raw jerk of the curb. Bishop thrust a widespread shaking hand at Kentucky. "Gun," he stuttered. "For G—d's sake—give me gun—"

"I haven't got any gun, Lee."

For an instant Bishop hesitated, rigid in the saddle, his horse dancing under him. Then an inarticulate curse broke in his throat; he slashed the spurs into his pony and it bounded forward at the horse of Bill McCord.

Kentucky swung himself half out of the saddle in a wild snatch at Lee Bishop's rein, and managed to catch it near the bit. As the pony whipped to its haunches, Kentucky struck Bishop a terrific wallop on the back with his open hand, seized his foreman's shoulder, and shook him hard.

"Hold it, Lee—d—n it, you hear me?"

Abruptly Lee Bishop quieted, straightened in his saddle, ran his gloved hand uncertainly over his eyes. The color was draining out of his face again, leaving it gray. For a moment the man had been insane.

"Til take it," Lee Bishop said at last.

"And you'll like it," said Bill McCord.

"Til take it, and like it," said Bishop, his eyes expressionless on McCord's face. "Enjoy it, you! Because you'll never see the like of it again."

Bishop turned his horse, unhurrying, no longer rigid in the saddle, and walked his pony away.

Kentucky followed; but as he turned he saw that there was no satisfaction in Bill McCord's grin. Rather it seemed to him that the man was disappointed, chagrined.

Suddenly he thought he understood McCord's deliberate attempt. For some definite reason that remained unknown, Bill McCord had done all he could to make an opportunity to kill Lee Bishop—in self defense.

CHAPTER IV

THE climb to the rim was a laborious one, and the early dusk was no more than an hour away when they again reached the home ranch of the Bar Hook. They were nearly in before Lee Bishop had anything to say.

"I haven't carried a gun," he declared, "since I was a kid, except to hunt with; and I never pulled a gun on a man in my life. But if I'd had so much as a bean shooter—I'd have killed McCord where he sat."

Kentucky tried a shot in the dark. "Lee, how long have you known that Bill McCord was mixed up in the killing of Mason? That man has some reason for wanting to down you, Lee. Ask yourself what you know that isn't good for him."

Bishop did not answer for nearly a quarter of a mile. "It beats me,

Kentucky; I can't think of anything I got on him. If I'd only had a gun—"

Immediately they sought out Campo Ragland, whom they found moodily swallowing scalding coffee in the kitchen. Lee Bishop briefly told his boss of the drive of twelve hundred head—the prompt, bold heading of Elliot's play for the Bar Hook range. Of his own clash with McCord he made little.

"Twelve hundred head," Ragland considered. "Well, if that's all of 'em, I suppose the range can stand it; I've seen worse years for grass."

Lee Bishop stared at him dumbfounded. "All of 'em!" he finally exclaimed. "Of course that ain't all of 'em! You'll find out that this here is only a pointer and a beginning. It's the start of a freeze-out that's what it is. He's going to load that range, taking what death losses he can't get out of. His only chance of hangin', on after he loses his lease is to crowd in here before then—that's what we've got here!"

"It's bad, all right," Ragland admitted.

"Come tomorrow," Lee Bishop said. "I can take our boys and go down there and stop that herd; and—"

"Elliot isn't going to draw back his cattle. He'll—"

"Then, by G—d, we'll smear into them and put 'em back!"

"They'll pistol-whip you, you start that stuff!"

"I don't believe—" Lee Bishop began. Then he changed what he had started to say. "Well, then, I suppose," he said, "we'll just have to pistol-whip 'em back. Me, I don't know any other way."

Campo Ragland slammed his coffee cup onto the stove. "I don't want any of that," he said. "That's old-time stuff—it don't go nowadays. Nobody ever made anything by any such business yet. After all, you got to make allowances. That brand is fighting for its life."

Lee Bishop looked at Kentucky, turned away, and hopelessly spread his hands. Kentucky led the way out; it was time to feed hay, anyway.

"What the devil's got into him?" said Bishop as soon as they went outside. "Do you suppose he's going to lay down and quit on us? I've never seen him like this before." Bishop fell into a moody silence while they walked as far as the hay racks. "Look here," he said, suddenly turning on Kentucky. "You know what's holding him back?"

"No," said Kentucky, honestly.

"I know only too darn well," I tell you. His voice stopped as sharply as if he had been struck, and he stood staring past Kentucky Jones.

Spinning on his heel to follow Bishop's eyes, Kentucky saw that the foreman was staring at a forlorn dun horse which stood low-headed before the bars of one of the corrals. An arm's length of broken rein dangled from one side of its bridle trailing the ground; and it stood spread-legged to avoid the chafe of a saddle that was no longer on its back, but under its belly.

"So Zack is dead," said Lee Bishop slowly at last.

"His horse?"

"Yes."

Lee Bishop and Kentucky Jones called Campo Ragland out, and the owner of the Bar Hook examined the horse and its equipment in a black mood.

"Unsaddle him and feed oats," was all Campo said. And he returned to the house.

The other riders, as they returned from their work, had more to say. To these men Zack Sanders was no mere name. Some of them had known him for a long time, worked stock with him often before the fall of his horse had turned him into a cook. Now they were faced by the assumption that he lay dead in some unknown place, lost in the rocks and snow.

"He shouldn't have tried that

trip," Jim Humphreys said. "I bet you it was his game leg made him fall."

Harry Wilson, a small man, wizened beyond his middle age by many a winter in the saddle, allowed that this was the bunk. "If that's so, how come that streak of blood on the swell of his saddle fork?"

Billy Petersen, the young horse wrangler, said, "Maybe he was fixing to shoot a rabbit or something, and his horse shied, and as he fell the gun went off—"

The boy stopped. Probably there was no one there who had not seen immediately the parallel between this suggestion and the accepted theory of John Mason's death. Somehow the improbability that this could have happened twice threw doubt on the theory that it had happened at all.

When the other riders had gone about their work of feeding the stock, Lee Bishop took Kentucky Jones aside. The bulky foreman was in a subdued but towering temper. "It's bad when you learn that a boy you've known for a long time is dead," he said; "but it don't change the other thing, Kentuck, nor take off of us what we got to do. I don't suppose there's any-



"So Zack is Dead," Said Lee Bishop Slowly.

thing we can do for Zack Sanders now, but in the meantime Bob Elliot is swamping the Bar Hook range. We got a fight on our hands, Kentuck, and that's the next thing here."

"Just before Zack's horse come in," Kentucky said, "you were starting to tell me what was holding Campo back. There's the kinpin of the situation, Lee—if you're right that you know what it is."

Lee Bishop's face took on the stubborn look of a man who thinks he will be disbelieved. "This may sound funny to you, Kentuck, but I've known these people here a long time—a sight longer than you have, and I know that I'm dead right."

Kentucky considered this. "What makes you think so, Lee?"

"There isn't anybody in the world has any influence with Ragland except Jean—not even her mother. The rest of us come and go and he pays us no more mind than horses. But Jean—she can fan him just as handy as she fans a bronc. If she makes up her mind there will be no war with Elliot, there'll be no war, and Campo will watch Elliot work his ruination, and never make a gun."

Kentucky Jones thought he saw the chance to probe a side trail. "Maybe," he said, "that's why he had that big picture of her hanging there in the main room."

"What big picture?"

"Don't you remember?" said Kentucky. "The picture that's always hung on the wall of the main room right opposite the kitchen door?" He described the position and appearance of the empty frame

which had so startled Jean the night before.

"That wasn't no picture of Jean. Just some guy on a horse."

"What kind of a looking horse?"

"Just a horse. What the h—l do you care?"

"All right," said Kentucky. He picked up the other thread. "Anybody can see Jean has a heavy drag with her father—and maybe is the only one that has. But that's slim backing, Lee, for what you said. If Jean doesn't want her father to scrap it out with Elliot, what do you suppose her reason is?"

"How do I know what her reason is?" said Lee Bishop explosively. "How does any man know what any woman's reason is? Maybe the trouble we've had here already has made her sick of guns, and she's afraid that if we stand our ground there'll be more of these here empty saddles come in under the bellies of horses."

"Have you talked with her, Lee?"

Lee grunted a negative, and hesitated again, groping for words. "Look here!" he burst out at last. "Look here! You've got to talk to her."

"Me?"

"There's nobody around here she'll pay any attention to but you. Some way she's got a blind on the old man's eyes and she's keeping him snubbed down helpless. Kentucky, I tell you," Lee Bishop declared savagely, "if we make our stand against Elliot now, it may be we can turn him, and get out of it cheap. But the farther this thing goes the harder it will be for him to draw back. If this thing goes too far there will be no way but to fight it at a deadlock until one or the other is smashed. You've got to talk to that girl!"

"What makes you think I can do anything with her, Lee?"

Lee Bishop groped for some way to express a thing he sensed, but could not prove. "She follows you with her eyes," he said at last. "Whatever you do, if you aren't looking, she follows you with her eyes."

"Horsefeathers!" said Kentucky.

"Maybe; but you got to do what I say anyway," said Bishop stubbornly. "What chance we got here, the way things stand now? You got to talk to that girl! You got to get her to pull out of here until this is over. You got to get her out of here and leave this thing to her old man to work out in his own way."

"I see a swell chance to get popular, with that," said Kentucky. "Excuse me, ma'am, kindly ma'am, would you just as leave get the h—l out of the state?"

"You'll talk to her?"

"No," said Kentucky. "Do you think I'm a d—n fool?"

"Yes," said Bishop. Kentucky lingered at the corrals, however, after Lee Bishop had ridden off to have a look at the condition of a Waterman road; and presently, as he had more than half expected, Jean Ragland came out.

"I want to ask you about a couple of things," she said.

"It was kind of looking for you to," he admitted.

Jean Ragland said, "You have the thing I gave you?"

He regarded her gravely. "That bullet?" He told her what he had done with it. "I don't know that it did any good to get hold of it, though."

She stared at him a moment. "Do you think—do you think—" She stopped.

"I don't know for sure," he said; "but I'll gamble you that the sheriff has the other bullet."

The back of her gloved fingers went to her mouth, but her face was calm, and she was not afraid to meet his eyes. "What other bullet?"

"It's possible I'm wrong. But I tell you for what it's worth; I'll bet my last cent that that bullet has a twin; and that the sheriff has it."

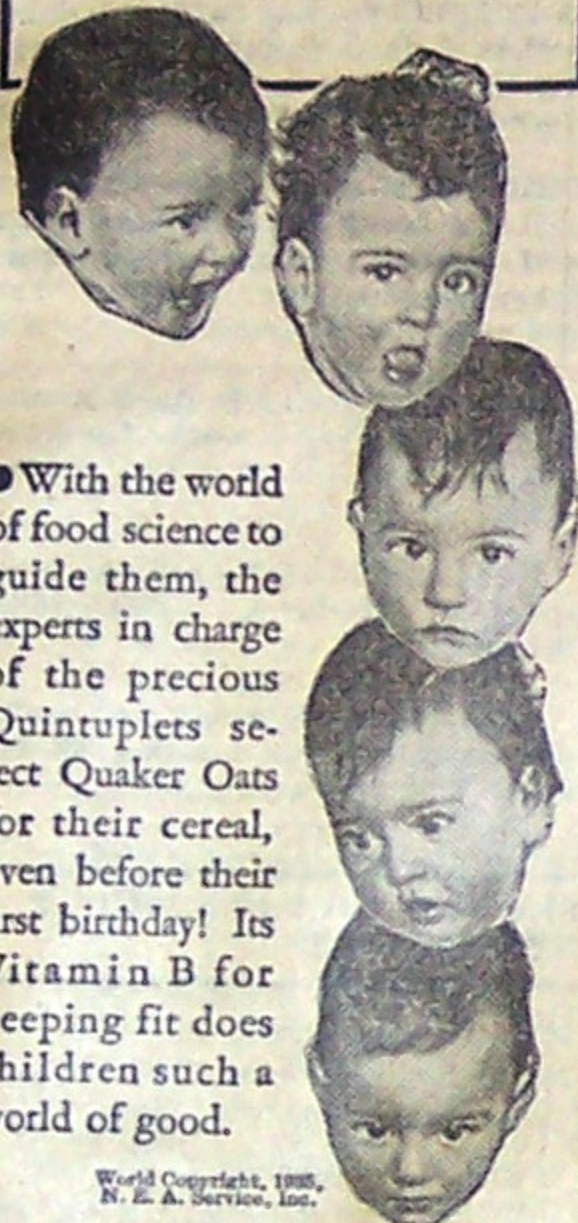
"But what makes you think there were two?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

SAILING WOMEN

Among the 34 members of the crew of the Soviet freighter which carries general cargo, five of the sailors are women. One of the group is third officer, another is assistant engineer, two are stewardesses, and another an assistant in the steward's department.

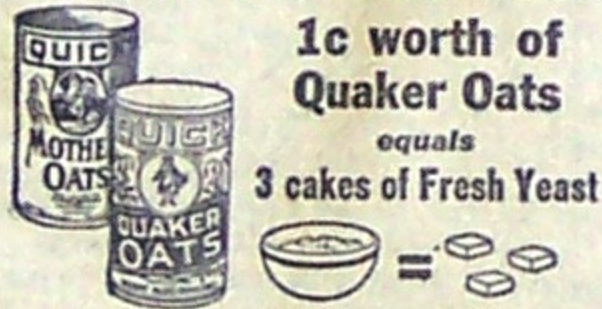
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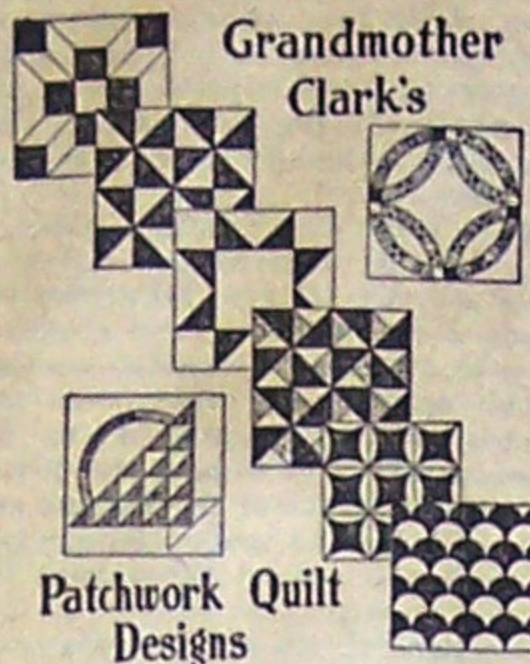
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Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair
5c and 11c at Druggists.
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FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy, 10 cents by mail or at druggists. Hills Bros. Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

Old Fashioned Patchwork Quilts



Patchwork Quilt Designs

By GRANDMOTHER CLARK
From all indications quilt makers will be busy this winter making more quilts. Quilts are still very attractive for needle workers, and any suggestion on this work will be welcomed.

Patchwork Quilt making is much easier today than during Colonial days. Patches are more easily obtained. Diagrams and cutouts for patches and books of instruction are printed. All of these make the work easier and more quilts are being made.

Grandmother Clark's Book No. 20 on Patchwork Quilts contains 30 quilts with cutting diagram for patches, also several ways to assemble 12 and 18-inch quilt blocks.

This book contains information and diagrams for the quilts shown above and many other old designs. Send us 15 cents for this book No. 20 and receive it by mail.

Address Home Craft Co., Dept. D, Nineteenth and St. Louis Ave., St. Louis, Mo. Enclose a stamped addressed envelope for reply when writing for any information.

Norman Bonnet



Stitched black antelope is fashioned into this charming norman bonnet. A stiffened veil is cleverly manipulated to emphasize the slanting front line and to flare at the sides.

Dancing Horses Proved Fatal
Ancient Sybaris was literally wiped off the map in 510 B. C. because of its dancing cavalry horses. Their training had included dancing to a tune which the enemy purposely played when it attacked the city. Consequently, the horses went into their dance, threw their riders and caused a riot. The enemy not only captured and razed the city but even washed away the ruins by turning the course of the Crathis river.—Collier's Weekly.

Beats the Chameleon
The octopus is the champion quick-change artist among creatures. Even as it swims over the sea bottom, it changes color so that its hues blend with the sea bed.

EVENING ENSEMBLE
By CHERIE NICHOLAS

Velvet for evening, velvet for daytime, velvet, velvet, velvet! All signs point to a velvet season. The evening ensemble pictured is of deep red stiff velvet—a Chanel model. Luxurious marten collar and cuffs add to the glory of this superb creation. Note the button fastening of



the gown. Many of the Paris dresses show a down-the-front button closing.

Green, White Jade Having Tremendous Vogue in Paris

Green and white jade is having a tremendous vogue of popularity in Paris now. One-third of every jewelry shop window is devoted to fascinating carved necklaces, pins, clips and earrings, while fat rounded bracelets of uncarved jade are matched by round jade rings. Knickknacks of carved jade such as small, fat Buddhas on jet stands, ugly little monkeys and awkward elephants are made in green and white jade and vary in size from tiny miniatures to statuettes of 8 or 10 inches in height.

New Type of Education
Many universities and private institutions now offer for adult students certain courses in which the real professors are children, two, three and four years of age. This new type of school may be called a nursery school, a child institute, a child research center or a preschool laboratory. It makes little difference what it is called. All such schools exist for the purpose of giving the elders an education.
In her article "Pupil—or Professor?" in Hygeia, Elizabeth M. Stalaker explains how a group of nursery school children showed by their natural responses the right and wrong ways of training children and how they worked out in truly stimulating and enlightening manner various problems of community life.

ASTHMA
KEPT HER AWAKE NIGHTS

Tells how she got relief
"I had bronchial asthma for 5 years. Was afraid to go to bed. Started taking Nacor. I haven't had a spell since."—Mrs. Katherine Radford, Omaha, Neb.
If you suffer from wheezing, gasping asthma spells or a hacking bronchial cough, ask your druggist for Nacor KAPS—(Nacor in capsule form).
NACOR MEDICINE CO., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Housewife's Idea Box



To Wash Walls
For best results, wash your walls in this way, provided they have a good oil-paint finish: Use three cloths. Wring first one as dry as possible from light soap suds. The second one, which you will use for rinsing, wring from clear water. The third, have dry for wiping immediately each small portion washed. Use an up-and-down motion.

THE HOUSEWIFE.

Public Ledger, Inc.—WNU Service.

BOYS! GIRLS!

Read the Grape Nuts ad in another column of this paper and learn how to join the Dizzy Dean Winners and win valuable free prizes.—Adv.

Women Organize

Women in Holland, Belgium, France, Great Britain, Spain and the Scandinavian countries are organizing to protect themselves economically.

Hollow Mockery

"Do you intend to tell some funny stories in your campaign?"
"No," answered Senator Sorghum. "when a man tells a joke to conceal the fact that he is scared, it can't be really funny. It's only pathetic."

**DRINK
BATHE
PLAY**
YOUR WAY TO
HEALTH

at
EXCELSIOR SPRINGS
MISSOURI

Even a few days stay at the Elms will bring you new health and vitality. Come—drink and bathe in the health-giving mineral waters of Excelsior Springs. Enjoy golf and every outdoor sport—every comfort—excellent food—special attention to dietetics. Rates, including all meals as low as \$11. a day for two or \$6. a day single.

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C. P. "JUMPS"
CAUTHORN Res. Mgr.
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Excelsior Springs is only 482 miles from Chicago.

**For Itching
of Rashes
Use
Cuticura
Ointment**

Origination of Word "Tram"
The word "tram" is sometimes said to be derived from Outram, a man who ran vehicles on stone rails in 1800. But another and just as feasible suggestion is that it is connected with a German word, "traam," meaning a balk or beam. This was applied as long ago as the Sixteenth century to trucks used in coal mines, which ran on long wooden beams as rails.

FLY-TOX
Kills
**MOSQUITOES
FLIES-SPIDERS**
and
OTHER INSECTS
BEST BY 10,000 TESTS REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

Quick, Pleasant Successful Elimination

Let's be frank—there's only one way for your body to rid itself of the waste material that causes acidity, gas, headaches, bloated feelings and a dozen other discomforts. Your intestines must function and the way to make them move quickly, pleasantly, successfully, without gripping or harsh irritants is to chew a Milnesia Wafer thoroughly, in accordance with directions on the bottle or tin, then swallow.
Milnesia Wafers, pure milk of magnesia in tablet form, each equivalent to a tablespoon of liquid milk of magnesia, correct acidity, bad breath, flatulence, at their source, and enable you to have the quick, pleasant, successful elimination so necessary to abundant health.
Milnesia Wafers come in bottles at 35c and 90c or in convenient tins at 20c. Recommended by thousands of physicians. All good druggists carry them. Start using these pleasant tasting effective wafers today.

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5 ACRES Lake front and state highway; 5 room bungalow, partly furnished, \$800.
10 ACRES Citrus land and general farming, near highway, school and bus, \$150.
5 ACRES beautiful lake front, \$250.
6 ACRES, 2 under cultivation, 4 room house, 2 beautiful lakes, citrus and truck land, poultry, turkeys, ducks, \$800.
17 ACRES, 4 room house, on state highway, \$650. Citrus and farm land, \$5 per acre, easy terms. \$160 ACRES, house, \$300 down, \$1200. Easy terms.
J. W. EATON, 206 S. Blvd., DeLand, Florida

HELP KIDNEYS
WHEN kidneys function badly and you suffer backache, dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination, getting up at night, swollen feet and ankles; feel upset and miserable... use Doan's Pills.
Doan's are especially for poorly working kidneys. Millions of boxes are used every year. They are recommended by users the country over. Ask your neighbor!
DOAN'S PILLS

It soon brings relief and promotes healing. Because of its absolute purity and soothing properties, it is most useful in the treatment of rashes, red, rough skin, itching, burning feet, chafings, chappings, irritations, cuts and burns. No household should be without this Ointment.
Price 25c and 50c. Sold at all druggists.

Local and Personal

Mrs. M. Kynsburg and son Garrill of Ridge road enjoyed a play called "Old Fashioned Mother" Tuesday evening, given by the Intermediate Christian Endeavor of First Reformed church of Roseland Mrs. Kynsburg's grandson, Orville Hine is president of the society.

Mrs. Andrew Porter of Glenwood road has returned from the Auburn Park hospital Saturday and is recovering very nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Kingma of DeMotte, Ind., spent Sunday with Mrs. Agnes Vander Giessen of Grant street.

Miss Dena Tysen of Harvey was the week-end guest at the home of Mrs. Alice Kikkert of School street.

Mr. and Mrs. Menno Ridder and family of Oak Glen enjoyed Thursday afternoon at Brookfield Zoo.

Mrs. John Fieldhouse of Indiana avenue entertained the following ladies Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Gerrit Fieldhouse and daughter Virginia of Roseland. Mrs. Peter Van Wienen, Mrs. Wm. Fieldhouse of Ridge road.

Mr. and Mrs. William Fieldhouse and daughter Elaine of Ridge road motored to DeMotte, Ind., Thursday evening to visit Mr. and Mrs. Sam Fieldhouse and family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Posthumers and daughter Evelyn, Mr. and Mrs. Nick Drenth, James and Edna of Elizabeth avenue visited with Mr. and Mrs. Neverlage of Cicero Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerrit Kynsburg of Ridge road attended a farewell party given for Orville Hine of Roseland Friday. Mr. Hine will attend Hope college this year.

Mr. William Van Wienen and his sister Ida of Coopersville, Mich., spent Monday with the P. Van Wienen family of 182nd street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sikma of south Torrence avenue attended the funeral services of Mrs. Sikma's father, Mr. Henry Jankma of South Holland, Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Jankma was 78 years at the time of his death. Rev. Westra of Christian Reformed church officiated at the services. Burial at Oak ridge cemetery. Mrs. Cornelius Bultema, Mr. Louis Venema and daughter Wilhelmina also attended the funeral services.

Mrs. Peter Cauave of Ridge road entertained the following ladies Tuesday afternoon. Messames Van Wienen, Kikkert, Van Dam, Kraay, Van Ramshorst, J. Van Ramshorst, K. Van Ramshorst.

Mr. and Mrs. David Baker and son Donald James of East Ridge road spent Sunday with relatives in Mokense, Ill.

Rose Marie Murray of Indiana avenue had quite an unpleasant experience when she fell from her bicycle Wednesday. She bruised and cut her elbow so badly the doctor found it necessary to put in a few stitches and put the arm in splints.

Misses Louise and Coby Venema of Elcin, Ill., spent Sunday with their parents. Mr. and Mrs. Louis Venema of Ridge road.

The retired village fire truck was sold this week to Andrew Liptak and John Pagels.

The adult bible class of the M. E. church gave a hobo supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Thaidorf Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Harkema of School street entertained Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Simons of Danforth, Ill., over the week-end.

Dorothy Wernicke returned to work Monday after a two weeks' vacation, one week of which was spent in Butler, Pa.

Mrs. N. Wiarda of Tinley Park, Ill., visited Mrs. A. O. Ooms of Wentworth avenue on Tuesday.

Mrs. G. DeWolfe is returning to her home in Oscaloosa, Iowa, on Thursday after a visit with the A. DeWolfe family.

Mrs. Patz and son of South Holland were visitors at the Jacob Kikkert home Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Bultema were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Voss of South Holland Sunday.

Richard Rottler leaves Saturday for Kalamazoo where he will attend college, making his home with his brother, John, while in school.

Mrs. J. A. Rottier returned last Monday from Michigan where she had received treatment in a sanitarium. She underwent a tonsil operation while away.

Mrs. John Harkema and daughter Beatrice were Sunday visitors of Mrs. Myrtle Bultema.

Mr. and Mrs. Copper, formerly of Hammond are now occupying the John Meeter home on Ridge Road.

Mrs. H. Musch of Oakland, Cal., is visiting her niece and family, Mrs. T. Van der Boll of South Wentworth avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hillagonds entertained Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Bultema of Oak Glen Sunday evening.

William Van Senus of New York who is motoring through to California where he expects to make his home will be the guest of his niece, Mrs. R. Van der Boll and family the latter part of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kikkert were Sunday visitors of Mrs. Myrtle Bultema and family.

Mrs. Fred Schultz of Wentworth avenue is on the sick list.

Mrs. William Blum of Chicago, formerly of Ann street, visited Lansing friends Wednesday.

Mr. Ed Bielefeldt of Thornton was a Lansing business visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. Herbert Dekker of Roseland and Mr. John Blink were visitors of Richard Blink of Oakwood avenue today.

Mrs. Hasz of Logansville, Wis., who has spent the past three weeks with the Cederholm family will return to her home Sunday.

Cora Van de Griend was a Sunday supper guest of Winnetta Van der Aa.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Dykstra and family have returned from Grand Rapids where they spent several days fishing in the surrounding lakes. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Edgar DeMaar.

John Schmidt attended the funeral of an uncle in Chicago Wednesday.

Clarence Rommesburg who has been on the sick list, has returned to work.

Winnetta Van der Aa was an over night guest of Beulah Recker Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Beckman and son Max visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Irving Beckman in Riverdale Tuesday evening.

Ed Van Pelt is giving his house a new coat of paint. The Beckman family of Wentworth avenue are also painting up.

Mrs. Peter Verkiak who has been ill with the flu has recovered.

LANSING TEAMS IN CROWN POINT TOURNEY

Both the Van Pelt Eagles and Falcons, kitenball teams have joined the Crown Point kitenball tournament and made a good showing in the initial games of the tournament.

Two games Monday night gave a winning score to both Lansing teams, the Falcons meeting the Coca Colas, defeating them by a 4 to 2 score, and the Eagles meeting the V8s won by a score of 3 to 2.

Opposing each other Tuesday night the Van Pelt battlers played a tight game with the Falcons winning by a score of 1 to 0. This score was unusual in view of the fact that the Eagles pitched a no-hit game.

MISSION CONFERENCE IN SOUTH HOLLAND

A conference of the Ladies' Missionary societies of the Reformed church will be held in the South Holland Reformed church Thursday, September 26, and it is expected that many of the ladies from the Lansing church will attend. An unusually fine program of speakers has been arranged.

Addressing the morning session, which will open at 10 o'clock will be Rev. Hubert Kuiper of Japan, also Miss Johnson representing the Chicago Hebrew mission.

The inspirational address for the afternoon session which opens at 1:15 will be given by Mrs. Harriett Van der Linden, representative of the Woman's Board of Domestic Missions. Other speakers will be Eliza P. Cobb of New York, secretary of the Woman's board of foreign missions, Mrs. H. Kuipers of Japan, Rev. Robert Chant of Lawton, Okla., first ordained Indian pastor.

A playlet, "Clinic of Missionary Specialist" will be presented in the evening by the members of the League for Service.

FIREMEN RESPOND TO TWO PRAIRIE FIRES

Local firemen had opportunity to exercise their new fire truck on two occasions this week, both times to extinguish a prairie fire. The first call Sunday afternoon, was to the vacant property just back of Trinity Lutheran church in Oak Glen, where a grass fire was causing some alarm.

The second call Wednesday evening was to Bernice road and Burnham avenue where another prairie fire was causing distress by smoke to neighboring houses. No difficulty was experienced in controlling both the fires.

BIRTHDAYS

Joe Smit, September 19.
Mrs. Sam Van Der Wande, September 20.

"Why is the farmer so dissatisfied with his lot?"
"Because the politicians keep reminding him of his troubles."

Keep the faculty of effort alive in you by a little gratuitous exercise every day.—William James.

Like NEW!

Expert Workmanship
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Phone Lansing 202
LANSING, ILLINOIS

THANKS

Most sincere thanks are extended to the people of Lansing and community for their splendid co-operation in the Journal scholarship contest just closed. Each contestant has asked us to express his or her gratitude to the friends who responded so loyally to their request for receipts.

The Hammond Business College, the Lansing Journal and the Lansing merchants join in expressing their appreciation of the co-operation and support given the contest, and trust that the wholesome community spirit established by the contest will grow to be a potent factor in the future of the village, and that friendships made through the contest will extend throughout the coming years.

Particularly do all participants in the contest wish to thank the Judges, John Schuringa, Harry Sherrow and Cornelius Kuiper, who so kindly donated their time for the counting of receipts.

REGRETS

The editors of the Journal regret the serious mistake on the front page of the Journal last week and offer the following explanation with their apologies. The Schultz funeral item received the OK of the proof reader with an eight point type heading, but an eighteen point type heading was needed when the items reached the makeup stone and so a new head was set and no proof submitted to the desk, and in the general check up of layout when the first paper was run off the press the error went unnoticed. We trust our apologies will be acceptable to the Schultz family as well as to Mr. Lorenz.

SHIRLEY TEMPLE IN "CURLEY TOP" NOW PLAYING AT THE PARAMOUNT, HAMMOND



Shirley Temple fans are experiencing a new delightful treat at the Paramount theatre in Hammond entertains them in the tuncful treat "Curly Top."

their dreams come true. With Shirley Temple in "Curly Top" are John Boles and Rochelle Hudson who also turn in splendid performances. You really must see "Curly Top" which is playing last times Saturday at the Paramount theatre in Hammond. Next week the Paramount continues its program of hit after hit, Sunday on the stage in person, "all star stage revue" with a host of celebrities, and on the screen the Nitwits of the Networks, George Burns and Gracie Allen in a roaring carnival of comedy, "Here Comes Cookie."

The year's biggest stage attraction will be presented to Paramount theatre goes Thursday when the Paramount presents the greatest show in radio now on the stage in person, Major Bowes' Amateurs with the winners of the famous Sunday night Amateur Hour over the air.

CASE DISMISSED; FIGHT STILL ON

(Continued from Page 1)
Illinois. According to an authoritative estimate these cost amount to about \$250 or more, said sum to be paid from tax moneys, and since the sum involved in the controversy is not a large one and the claims cannot be proven, it looks like Max had given the taxpayers another sock on the chin, but the poor things can take it.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our most sincere thanks to those kind friends who sent flowers and gave the use of cars and in other ways extended their sympathy during our recent bereavement.

THE FAMILY OF THE LATE JOHN DOCKWEILER, SR.

WANTED—To buy white leghorn pullets 4 to 6 months old. George Tanis, three-quarters mile west of Torrence on 182nd street. 8-34

FOR SALE—Late 1930 Chevrolet 135 ton truck in very good shape and running order. George Tanis, three-quarters mile west of Torrence on 182nd street. 8-34

WANTED—Middle aged woman for general house work. Go home nights. Phone 152 or call at Journal office.

FOR SALE—1927 Chevrolet 1-ton truck. A. Harkema, 18234 South School street. 11.

FOR SALE—Concord grapes, 75c per bushel. Phone Lansing 33-M-1. Peter Van Bodegraven, 167th St. 11

DOMINO FEEDS

SUCCESSFUL CHICKEN FARMERS FEED ONLY DOMINO FEED. THE FEED FOR MORE EGGS.

Yes, We Sell A Complete Line

Scratch Feed **Egg Pel-ets**
Laying Mash **Wheat Bran**
Middling **Oyster Shell**
Grit **Corn** **Oats**

For Hogs — Hog Meal

For Cattle—Dairy Feed, Beet Pulp etc. etc.

Lansing Fruit Store
MARTIN RISPENS, Prop.
3323 RIDGE ROAD
PHONE 241-J

TO ELECT OFFICERS
The Lansing Welfare Association is holding its election of officers at their next meeting, September 26. All members are urged to attend.

LET CONTRACT TO PAVE HENRY STREET

(Continued from Page 1)
Disposal Plant
 Considerable progress has been made in ironing out the details of the sewage disposal plant, and it is estimated that the plans and specifications will be complete by the first of October and that the village will be able to advertise for bids early in that month.

An ordinance providing attorney fees in amount of 3 per cent of the cost of the disposal project was adopted. These fees will cover the cost of all legal work including that of the special P W A attorney whose approval must be obtained before the PWA will consider the project, and various other governmental red tape.

A similar ordinance was passed allowing for 5 per cent of the cost of the disposal as engineer fees with an addition \$200 per month for an inspecting engineer on the job during the construction of the plant.

A repeal ordinance making adjustment at the request of the PWA on the 1931 bond issued voted upon by the people in that year. The original bonds as voted by the people were 6 per cent interest bearing. During the former administration this rate was cut by the village trustees to 5 1/2 per cent. The PWA believes that this violates the proposition as voted on by the people, hence the change to the original figures.

But to offset this the PWA agrees to bid sufficient premium to make the interest rate approximately 4 per cent.

Mandamus Suit
 A mandamus suit against the village would probably be postponed again. At present the suit is in the court of Judge Fisher and the plaintiffs have changed attorneys.

Dahlman case
 They were further advised that Attorney DeYoung would attend to the final settlement of the Dahlman case. Village tax warrants in the amount of \$200 were forwarded to Mr. DeYoung with which to make the settlement. It was understood that Mr. DeYoung was completing this case gratis to the village.

Weinberg vs. Bock
 The trustees were informed that the complaint filed by Max Weinberg against Gustav Bock, village treasurer was dismissed by the court, Monday. At the same time Max was given permission to employ a licensed auditor to go over the village books in the presence of Mr. Wilkes, village auditor.

Finances
 The finance committee reported that the present administration was staying within its budget to date and that there might be some prospects of a small surplus, if a good per cent of the taxes were paid, with which to take care of bills outstanding from the previous administration. It was made plain that such bills would have to wait until such time as there appeared a surplus over the current expenses.

Miscellaneous
 Notice was sent to the police department to check on all village licenses, peddler, liquor, vehicle, etc. and to issue final notice that such licenses must be paid within ten days.

This department was also authorized to purchase two new tires for the village police car.

The small difference on the municipal band bill as explained by Mr. Isaacson was referred to the financial committee.

The Brickmakers were given a years lease on the use of the assembly room of the village hall for meetings, after which the council recessed until Thursday night, when the study of the financing of the new water system will be continued.

UNION NOTE

"Hey, what are you doing?" yelled the foreman.
 "I am just sharpening my pencil," called back a bricklayer.
 "Well, be quick about it and don't let anybody see you. That's a carpenter's job, you know."
 Usually we get well in spite of the medicine, not because of it.

VAN RAMSHORSTS HONORED

Church friends of Mr. and Mrs. John Van Ramshorst have united in giving two farewell parties for them the past week. The Van Ramshorsts are leaving the latter part of this month for an extended tour of the western states. The first party in their honor was given by Rev. and Mrs. Rozeboom and the consistory of the Reformed church last Thursday evening in the church basement. Rev. Rozeboom was the toastmaster. Mr. Verkiak, Mrs. Borgman and Mr. J. Van Ramshorst responded with remarks. A delicious supper was served.

Then again on Wednesday evening of this week the Men and Women's Bible classes of the church of which Mr. and Mrs. Van Ramshorst are the teachers, honored them with a party, also in the basement of the church. Over 100 people were present at this affair. Music and readings contributed to the fun. Mrs. Enkhorn read an original poem that was most refreshing, and her class presented Mrs. Van Ramshorst with a beautiful blue robe as a parting gift.

UNION CLUB MEETING

A joint meeting of the Fiction club and the Biography club was held at the home of Mrs. William Briedenbach Tuesday afternoon, with the Fiction club acting as hostess to the Biography club. The program was opened by Mrs. Hilland, reviewing the life of George Washington Carver. Mrs. Wuifing read a satire on "One O'clock Sunday Dinner," by Rube Goldberg, with a review of Dorothy McClary's "Not For Heaven," \$1000 prize novel by Mrs. Peterson as conclusion. A lovely luncheon was served.

FAREWELLS TO BAKER BOYS

About nineteen schoolmates and friends of Donald Baker gathered at his home Monday evening to bid him farewell. The children enjoyed an evening of games and fun. Refreshments were served by Mrs. Baker and some of the girls.

Paul Baker was similarly honored Friday evening when his school friends pleasantly surprised him with a party, and again on Saturday evening when a group of boys gave him a stag party. The boys are leaving Lansing for their new home in Cincinnati this week.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Little Barbara Ann Reder of Ann street celebrated her fifth birthday last Thursday afternoon by entertaining a number of her small friends at her home. The guests included Carol Griffith, Mary Ellen and Frederick Johnson, John Slagger, Ruth and Sister Hecht, Bobby Kreigh and Pauline Yurek. Games were played and ice cream and cake enjoyed. In the evening Barbara Ann's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Reder entertained the following in her honor, Mr. and Mrs. R. Bartman and Mrs. Bartman's father, and Gordan and Wayne Bartman, Mr. and Mrs. F. Hinz and daughter Barbara Jane.

BIRTHDAY SUPPER

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Recker of Madison street celebrated joint birthday last Sunday. Relatives who helped them enjoy the occasion were: Mr. and Mrs. A. Recker, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. Harm Boxum, Al Recker, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. John Staum and children of Griffith.

BRIDAL SHOWER

Miss Wilma Schuldt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Schuldt of Ada street, who is to become the bride of Mr. Thomas Hamacher of St. John, Ind., on October 5th at 6 o'clock at St. John's Lutheran church, was given a miscellaneous shower by Miss Rahl Streufert and Miss Amanda Schultz Tuesday evening at the home of Miss Schultz. The bride to be received many beautiful gifts. Guests were present from Gary, St. John, Riverdale, Hobart and Chicago.

AID MEETING

The Ladies' Aid of Reformed church held their first meeting Thursday afternoon after a 2 months' vacation. The hostesses for the afternoon were Mrs. Peter Kikkert, Mrs. Alice Kikkert, Mrs. M. Kynsburg, Mrs. David Katz. The business session was followed by a social hour.

LADIES CLASS MEETS

About forty members of the Ladies Class of the Reformed church met at the home of their teacher, Mrs. John Van Ramshorst of 186th street, Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Peter Wagner, president of the class had charge of the program of readings, vocal numbers group singing, etc. The class packed a box for the missionaries, Misses Jennie Sywenberg and Anna Peter of India. The collection amounted to \$48.00 which will be sent to the missionaries.

A social hour and refreshments were enjoyed.

MYRTLE TRITSCH HONORED

Miss Myrtle Louise Tritsch, daughter of Mrs. Irma Tritsch of Washington street was the guest of honor at two bridal showers this week. One was given by Mrs. Elmer Haggert of East Hazelcrest, at her home on Thursday evening, and the other by Mrs. Tritsch Wednesday evening. Friends and relatives were entertained on both occasions, and the prospective bride received many lovely gifts. Miss Tritsch is to become the bride of Harry Naylor of Chicago Saturday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock. The ceremony is to be read at the Haggert home in East Hazelcrest. Rev. P. Grimes of Harvey officiating. Rev. Grimes is the son of the pastor of the Lansing M. E. church.

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A. F. D. LIQUID WAX
 Aristocratic Floor Dressing
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 5t

T. F. METEOR
 Written by students of Thornton Fractional Twp. High School

1000 STRONG
 We passed the 1000 mark! Absolutely! For the first time there are more than 1000 pupils actually attending Thornton Fractional High School.

THORNTONIAN RATES THIRD

Thornton Fractional's newspaper, the Thorntonian, received third honor rating last year by the National Scholastic Press Association, an organization representing nearly 800 schools from all parts of the country.

This year the staff is out for a higher place. About forty students are now engaged in either full time or part time work in Journalism, though the class, because of the impossibility of arranging a meeting time during the school day, meets at 6 p. m.

G. A. C. SURPRISE A SUCCESS

To encourage the G. A. C. members, a G. A. C. surprise was held at Wentworth school September 12. It opened with the introduction of the board:

Clara Shomaker, president; Anne Evans, vice president; Irene Lewandowski, secretary; Edna Van Pelt, recording secretary; Alice Snider, head of swimming; Helen Connor, captain basket ball; Mary Petriska, head volley ball; Sis Lendabarker, baseball; Chestine Albinak, basket ball; Katherine McCloskey, treasurer.

The president, Clara Shomaker, welcomed all the members. Irene Lewandowski talked on "How to Become a G. A. C. Member." Mary Petriska talked on volley ball. Miss A. C. Jaacks followed with a short pep talk. The rest of the evening was given over to volley ball.

BOYS' CLUB BOARD MEETS

The Boys' Club board of Thornton Fractional met last Tuesday for the initial meeting of the year. They planned more dances, and an open meeting every month.

There will be an open meeting for all boys Tuesday, September 17, when the calendar for the school year will be completed.

SOCIAL HOUR ENJOYED

A very enjoyable social hour was held Wednesday, September 11, at Memorial Park. The large group of dancers were not only T. F. students and faculty, but also a great number of alumni. The faculty present were: Miss Buffington, Miss Jaacks, Miss Schmidt, Mr. Nelson and Mr. Shomaker, both accompanied by their wives: Mr. Colby and Mr. Hornback. The freshmen turnout was larger than usual. The music of dream was given by Billy Robinson's orchestra.

WINNERS TO RECEIVE AWARDS FRIDAY

(Continued from Page 1)
 people, want to see its merchants prosper and that they are proud enough of their local newspaper to respond wholeheartedly when it fosters a constructive community project.

Sales Promoted
 All through the contest the merchants using the receipts noticed a most decided interest and increase in business, with Saturday's last minute rush a fitting climax for the campaign. Extensive special purchases were made that might have been delayed or even taken out of town but for the contest, and many old bills were paid to obtain the receipts for favorite candidates.

Officials of the Shedd Aquarium at Chicago will aid Texas Centennial Exposition officials in planning the \$200,000 aquarium which will be a feature of next year's World's Fair.



It's Time For New Roofing

RIGHT now---before the rains and severe weather set in in earnest---right now's the time to put a new roof on your house, protect your walls and ceilings, protect your whole investment. And the cost is surprisingly low because of the low cost of materials and of labor. Call Lansing 49 today and let us send a man to make an estimate. There is no obligation. You'll find our prices moderate.

A MORTUARY Service of Decorum and Dignity is your final mark of respect to your loved ones
 We make every effort to satisfy and give you a true and dignified service. The price too, is a matter of your own desire.

DeYoung Bros. Funeral and Furniture Home
 SOUTH HOLLAND PHONE HARVEY 37

Lansing Lumber and Supply Co.

STAR DUST

MOVIE AND RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE

JUST at present the radio spot light is being thrown on Lanny Ross' bride; people want to know what she's like and how she looks and all that sort of thing. So here is some information for you.

To begin with, as no doubt you know, it was revealed shortly after the announcement of their marriage was made that she's not a bride at all; they were married three years ago. But that fact was kept secret; she was known as his manager, and that was all.

Just her being his manager was enough for Hollywood, when Lanny went out there to make a picture. Hollywood was accustomed to mothers who managed their daughters but was quite unprepared for what it got from Mrs. Ross. She announced that all communications must be made to him through her. You can imagine how the director loved that! She was to come to the set early. And so on and on. From the movie center came rumblings. Ross was all right; he might have a career in pictures—if it weren't for that manager of his! And presently Hollywood had had enough of the combination.

As for what Mrs. Ross looks like, I can tell only what was told to me. "The other night," said my informant, "she wore a dress of amber velvet, that awfully heavy velvet, and it had ruffles on it! She wears such strange clothes! And she's plain looking, and older than he is. And awfully jealous, evidently; he hardly dares look at another woman when he's with her."

The radio people are a clanish lot. After a rehearsal or a broadcast they like to go out and eat together, and have fun. The Show Boat troupe goes to a delightful oyster bar near the R. C. A. building, where folks can dance if they want to.

Rudy Valley goes there, too, and frequently takes his dog along. The oyster bar is so attractive that it's no wonder radio stars like it, and it's an excellent place to go to see them just being themselves.

Myrna Loy has made up her spat with Metro, and here's hoping she'll soon be back at work again. It's too long since she made a picture. She hasn't told yet just how much more money she's to get each week, but when she took off in a plane for the coast she seemed to be happy, so no doubt it's plenty.

Speaking of Metro, there's thunder in the air. Irving Thalberg is said to have dashed to New York not merely for pleasure, but to form

a new combine because he didn't like the way he'd been treated on the old home lot.

They say—it may be announced by the time you read this—that he'll join with three other moguls and make pictures for the new company.

The set-up looks very, very nice. For the other three men are Winnie Sheehan, who ran Fox until Twentieth Century stepped in; Sol Wurtzel, who has no peer in turning out good, cheap program pictures and has done it for years for Fox and Hunt Stromberg, who has been supervising and making pictures for Metro.

Couple of new contracts were signed recently in Hollywood by Warner Brothers. Kay Francis has one for three years with an increase of \$1,000 a week, and Pat O'Brien cashes in on his popularity by receiving \$750 a week more than he's been getting, and signing up for three years more. That's what your liking them has done for them.

Whatever you do, don't miss the new Astaire-Ginger Rogers picture, "Top-Hat." Astaire has turned into a swell comedian, and audiences are beginning to laugh the moment he appears. He has plenty of amus-

ing situations in the new picture, and dances as often—almost—as you want him to. He's been built up quite a bit; dances a good deal alone as well as with Ginger, who's improved, but isn't so pretty in "Top Hat" as she ought to be.

ODDS AND ENDS . . . Norma Shearer and Helen Hayes lunched together the other day at one of New York's smart restaurants; just two talented girls, who probably discussed their children instead of their careers . . . You'll hardly recognize Merle Oberon when you see her in "The Dark Angel" . . . Just as Margaret Lindsay arrived in Honolulu to vacation with Janet Gaynor the studio summoned her to begin work on her next picture . . . Two policemen caught Mae Murray through the crowds at the opening of "Page Miss Glory," whereupon somebody remarked, "She's brought one lawsuit too many and she's being arrested!"—Mae is one of those who seem to sue at the drop of a hat.

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Left-Handedness May Be an Advantage to Young Child

Science is now giving the left-handed child a gratifying amount of belated attention, according to Helen Farnsworth, who, in her article "Are You Left-Handed?" appearing in Hygeia, shows that left-handedness may be an asset.

Science has proved beyond reasonable doubt that this puzzling trait follows the mendelian law of inheritance. This means that two left-handed parents will have left-handed children; two right-handed parents of mixed right and left-handed parentage will have one left-handed child in four.

Educators have found that a child who is forced to change his natural tendency is subject to speech disturbances, such as stuttering or stammering, which originate in the nerve centers that are used in reading, writing and speech.

Variations in the dexterity of the hands mean nothing in regard to mentality or physical skill and do

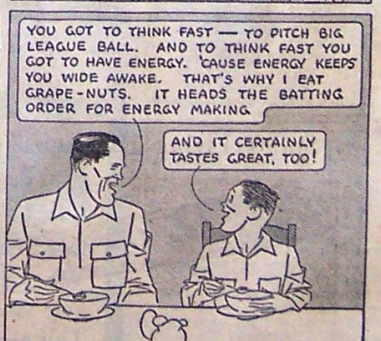
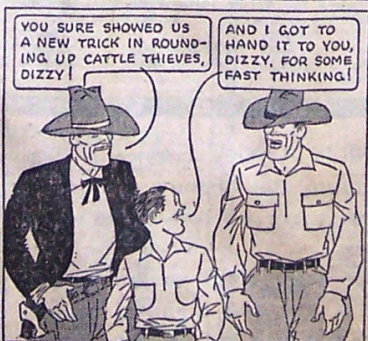
not indicate any abnormal tendencies in the child. It is far more advisable to train the left-handed child to be ambidextrous than to force him to use only his right hand in the attempt at correction. Especially is this true after the sixth year, when the functions of the brain and muscle have become coordinated.

Left-handed children may be taught to shake hands with the right hand, for otherwise un pardonable awkwardness will result; but when they are very young they should not be constantly admonished to use the right hand; for their brain cells, which should not be overtaxed, are learning to coordinate, and that is a full-time job at best!

Four Generations

The survivors of Charles W. Davis, who died in Albany, Pa., at the age of one hundred and one years and fifty days, are two sons, four daughters, five grandchildren, seven great-grandchildren, one great-great-grandchild.

DIZZY DEAN bears down!



Blast Furnace Operates Without Any Shutdowns

The process of smelting ore into metal is accomplished in a blast furnace, the metallic product being a high-carbon alloy of iron called pig iron and containing more or less silicon and manganese. A blast furnace, as described by a writer in the Chicago Tribune, is a tall (often more than 100 feet high), cylindrical, brick-lined metal stack in which the ore is melted in the presence of limestone and burning coke. A blast of heated dry air is forced through the furnace from the bottom to intensify the heat of the burning coke, the more readily to melt the iron in the ore. A blast furnace operates continuously once it is lighted. The charge of ore, coke and limestone is admitted through the top of the furnace, and, as it is consumed, it is replenished at regular intervals. In practice a charge of two tons of 60 per cent ore, one ton of coke, and a half ton of limestone, to which four tons of air are added in the blasting process, produces one ton of pig iron, one-half ton of slag, and six tons of gases. The gases are captured and used for various purposes, such as heating the blast.

The pig iron drawn off is either cast into pigs (sand molds) or poured into giant ladles and carried while yet molten to nearby steel furnaces. The slag, or residue of the ore, coke, and limestone, fused solidly into a uniform substance, is drawn off and eventually utilized in making cinder blocks for road building, as roofing material, or for some other similar purposes.

Many Names for Fungi

There are many names of fungi which remind us of our forefathers' superstitious beliefs in fairies, gnomes and elves, fairy rings and elfin tricks. For example, there are Dryad's Saddles, Fairy Clubs, Golden Spindles, and Dryad's Clubs. These dainty elf fungi range from an inch to a foot in height and are colored variously, some being of a clay shade, while others are primrose, ochre, red, or black. There are also many Elf-cups, such as the Scarlet, Orange, Pink and Brown Elf-cups, and a little fungus called Hare's Ear or Bat's Ear, which is longer and not so cup-shaped.—Answers Magazine.

BIG SURPRISE



He—Darling you and I were made for each other.
She—Maybe so but I never would have suspected it.

Boys! Girls! Get Valuable Prizes Free!

Join the Dizzy Dean Winners . . . wear the Membership Pin . . . get Dizzy's Autographed Portrait!

Dizzy Dean Winners Membership Pin. Solid bronze, with red enameled lettering. Free for 1 Grape-Nuts package-top. In ordering, be sure to ask for Prize No. 501.

Dizzy Dean Autographed Portrait. By Dachrach, size 8 by 10—with Dizzy's facsimile signature. Free for 1 Grape-Nuts package-top. In ordering, be sure to ask for Prize No. 504.



Send top from one 12-oz. yellow-and-blue Grape-Nuts package, with your name and address, to Grape-Nuts, Battle Creek, Mich., for membership pin and copy of club manual showing 37 nifty free prizes. And to have lots of energy, start eating Grape-Nuts right away. It has a winning flavor all its own. Economical, too, for two tablespoons, with milk or cream, provide more varied nourishment than many a hearty meal. (Offer expires Dec. 31, 1935. Good only in U.S.A.)



A product of General Foods

Uncommon Sense

By JOHN BLAKE
© Bell Syndicate
WNU Service.

Today the news that a new gold field had been discovered in Alaska or Nevada would send thousands of men who never had dug for gold, and who hadn't the least notion of how it looked in the raw state, to the site of the new find.

Private Gold Mine

Even if there really was gold in the locality, not one man in a hundred who joined the rush would come back with any of it in his pockets.

Instead, he would have to depend on his family or friends to get back home, or remain a poor camp follower till he broke down and died.

Your private gold mine is your job.

If it isn't the kind of a job that offers any promise, find another one. If you cannot find a regular job—and there are many people who can't just now—work at anything till something that you really know how to do crops up.

If you don't know how to do anything, learn how to do something. The man who has no trade or vocation, and not very much brain, is just simply out of luck.

Learn your job at the start and keep on learning more about it. You will have backsets and disappointment. But billions of people before and after Columbus, failed to find the gold that he sailed to gain.

As soon as you can get a job study it. Talk to other men in the same business. Most of them, if they are even moderately successful, like to tell how they did it.

Question them, get them to teach you. Don't stop thinking as soon as you have made a start.

Keep in mind a fixed purpose to succeed—supposing you don't right away.

Supposing you don't get anything more than your board and bed for three or four years.

It stands to reason that you will do better if you keep up your courage than you will if you get the idea into your head that nothing you do can be of any help or use.

Your chance will come. But it won't do you any good unless you are ready for it.

Don't depend on others. They have their own problems, and they couldn't help you if they hadn't.

Depend on yourself, and keep yourself dependable.

Grit your teeth and go in to win.

People used to laugh at Trowbridge's poem in which he described the futile efforts of one Darius Green to fly through the air like a bird. They still laugh when

a man arises among them and declares he will soon be able to control the weather.

Not long ago I had dinner in a hotel. The temperature outside was more than 80 degrees Fahrenheit. The temperature in the room where I had my meal was 68. A few years ago anybody who declared that he could control the weather would be looked on as a trifle out of his mind. Today the weather is controlled in public buildings, in railroad trains, and in many other places where outside temperatures can be improved.

We are living in a time of miracles. They have become so common that they are no longer astonishing.

Yet in the same cities where weather conditioning has become a common thing, there is still greed, unwarranted ambition, and hundreds of the ills that have pestered humanity since the day of Adam.

We are making rapid physical progress. But greed exists side by side with philanthropy—there are still international hatreds which contain the

seeds of war, still slovenly methods of government, and still gangs of criminals who loot and plunder and commit wanton murders.

Here are a few miracles which people who are engaged in the miracle business would do well to consider. Why cannot some of the minds which have made it possible to "put a girdle round about the earth in forty minutes" find a way to do away with poverty and war, the two great forces which still remain the worst enemies of the race? War can never do it. The war that was heralded as a war to end war has engendered many other wars, and no man or collection of men seems to know how to stop them. We need more real miracle men.

The job to be done today is a united effort to put an end to the evils of civilization instead of bragging about what they have done for a humanity which is still wading knee deep in trouble, and is unable to find the way out.

There is crookedness and corruption in all the great cities and many of the small ones. Big rascals still control power that must be taken away from them, and given to patriotic, intelligent, far seeing men, who want nothing for themselves.

LIFE'S PUZZLES

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

Life is full of puzzles. Experiences occur which defy all rational explanations. Those who always have been unfortunate are convinced that "luck" controls destiny. Among these life puzzles is the seeming success of the wicked. Dishonest persons are successful while the honest are victims of misfortune and failure. Power, both economic and social, is in the hands of the unscrupulous. Virtue walks in rags and vice in silks. The brilliant lawyer gets his guilty client off unpunished. A premium is placed on ignorance while culture and education toll at a discount. To one person ease and luxury comes with little or no effort, to another the morrow brings no happy prospects of progress. We frequently hear the remark, "that man was born under a lucky star," while of another, it is said, "he is a child of cruel fate!"



It should be remembered, however, that these experiences are only "puzzles," which we can neither understand nor explain. Nature is a stern mother, and her laws are inviolable. She does not balance her accounts every day. Sometimes she waits a long time before calling for the final day of reckon-

ing. Regardless of values the same law holds true, disobedience is slavery. No man ever escaped injury to himself in consequence of the wrong he did another. In our own experience we recall men who seemed to rise by depressing others, but later in life they themselves were the bankrupts. A crook invariably dies in poverty. A gambler ultimately loses all his ill-gotten gains. In the final crisis dishonesty leads to ruin. The pyramid of stolen wealth falls like the old tower of Babel.

The Irrevocable decree of the moral and social order seems to be, what you give you receive. "Give to the world the best you have and the best will come back to you." That nation which seeks to expand by the sword ultimately perishes by the same weapon. This most subtle of life's puzzles, "the seeming success of crime," is a very old problem. Job wrestled with it. Let us again remember that it is only a "seeming" success. The law of justice had not yet been vindicated. Life's inequalities express only the puzzles, not realities. Real life comes to those who are not depressed by these apparent inequalities but who live and work:

Each for the joy of the working,
And each to his separate star,
Shall draw the Thing as he sees it
For the God of Things as they are.
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Mason and Dixon's Line

Mason and Dixon's line was a boundary between Pennsylvania and Maryland, surveyed by Charles Mason and Jeremiah Dixon, English surveyors, from 1763 to 1767. Their purpose was to settle an old dispute between the Penn and Baltimore families, owners of large tracts in Pennsylvania and Maryland. When the Civil war came, the line was used roughly to mark the boundary between the free and slave states, but the slavery line, after leaving Maryland, Pennsylvania and what is now West Virginia, followed the Ohio river to the Mississippi and then—excepting the slave state of Missouri—the parallel of 36 degrees and 30 minutes, established by the Missouri compromise. After the war the expression, Mason and Dixon's line, came into general use to separate the North from the South.—Indianapolis News.

The Heel Fly

Heel fly is a local name in the South and West for the ox botfly, derived from the fact that the adults hover around the heels of cattle for the purpose of laying their eggs on the hairs.

TAP GAP

By THAYER WALDO
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate. WNU Service.

BENNIE set his lips in a very firm line and resolutely kept his eyes upon the ledger. Through the open window came the syncopated tinkle of a piano and the rhythmic click of dancing shoes. Merely by raising his head Bennie could have looked across the narrow court directly into the room whence came those sounds. He could have seen the keyboard, with Morrie Neal's nimble fingers skipping over it, and beyond, a flash of bare legs as Beth tapped upon the platform.

Now it must not be assumed that this self-denial was a matter of conscientious regard for duty with him. To be frank, Bennie rather heartily despised his job and on most occasions was quite ready to neglect it for diversion. Ordinarily, too, nothing could have been so pleasantly diverting as to watch Beth dance, even from this distance and with the foreshortened view. But today there existed most unusual, not to say unhappy, circumstances; Beth and Bennie were "on the outs."

It had all happened out of a clear sky. For almost a year they had gone together with never a quarrel. And in the past few months plans for marriage had become a frequent topic between them. As soon as Bennie completed his study of wireless, there would be a government position waiting. Perhaps he would be sent to some romantic spot and Beth would go with him as his wife.

Bennie found a sort of bitter satisfaction in dwelling on its finality. They were, he told himself with savage conviction, as far apart as if they had never met. Beth could go her own sweet way, and if it led her right into the arms of that—that rat, Morrie Neal—why, all right. He, Bennie, didn't care a snap. She had had her chance last night to choose, and she had said:

"Bennie Jackson, you're the meanest, most suspicious fellow I ever knew! Of course, I'm going to keep on taking the lessons Mr. Neal's giving me. What's wrong with that?"

So Bennie had picked up his cap and stalked out of her apartment, very coldly. He wasn't the kind to let a girl see that she had hurt him. Maybe Beth had forgotten about the treasurer's office, right next door to the dance director's, and that Bennie went there several times each day to return accounts to the safe.

Well, if that was what she wanted, she certainly could have it without any more interference from him. He was going to finish his wireless studies in a hurry and then get as far away as possible from

Zenith studio and Hollywood and Beth Millard. He reached in the desk drawer for the little manual he always kept there, determined to spend a few minutes reviewing code.

As he took it out, his eyes strayed in one fleeting glance to the window opposite. Immediately they riveted there; he sat upright, tense and startled. The shade was being pulled down over the lower half of the window. He just had time for a glimpse of a man's hand on the cord; then it was completely drawn and Bennie was staring at a blank buff square.

The music and the clacking tap of feet had ceased. Involuntarily, Bennie's teeth came hard together.

At that moment the sound of the piano was resumed. Bennie halted in his tracks, puzzled. Yes, there could be no doubt about it; now he even heard Beth's shoes again. He faced around, irresolute and wondering.

Suddenly he stiffened, listening with renewed intensity. . . . The next instant he had sprung to the phone and was frantically pounding the switch.

"Give me the studio police—quick!"

Two minutes later four men with drawn revolvers preceded Bennie on the rush to Morrie Neal's office. Neal sat at the piano, his face taut and strained. Beth was still tapping feverishly.

The door at the far side stood open. The studio policemen rushed across through it. There came a yell, a string of oaths, a sound of heavy scuffling—and the thing was all over. The four uniformed men emerged, securely grappling two others whose looks revealed their profession.

Beth ran into Bennie's arms and clung there, crying:

"Oh, darling, you're wonderful! I was so afraid!"

The treasurer of Zenith studio came out of his office, mopping his brow with a silk handkerchief, and gripped Bennie's hand warmly.

"You're a real hero, my boy!" he exclaimed; "but I don't understand—I don't see how you knew! Why, those thugs made Morris and Miss Millard here go on with their practicing and told the rest of us they'd shoot the first one who let out a peep!"

Bennie grinned down into Beth's upturned adoring face.

"Here's where the credit goes," he replied; "if she hadn't remembered how to tap out a message in Morse code, I'd have been half a mile from here by now, thinking she didn't love me!"

TOPNOTCHERS by KET

The "Brown Bomber"

Joe Louis, the 21-year-old colored heavyweight sensation of the year

Louis' fighting weight is 197 pounds

Louis was amateur heavyweight champion of 1934

Since turning professional 14 months ago, he has fought in 24 bouts. Louis won 20 of these fights by knockouts

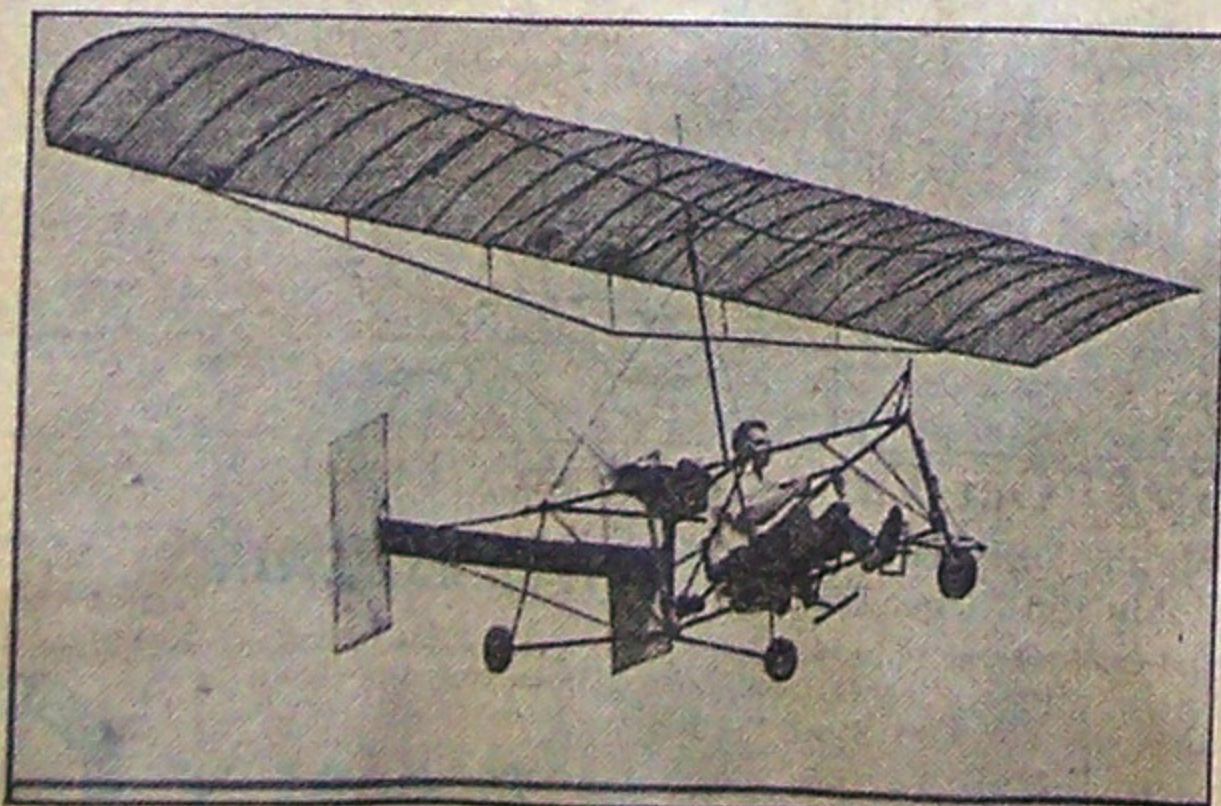
Louis flattened out the giant Primo Camera in six rounds

It took Louis only two minutes and twenty-one seconds to stop Kingfish Levinsky

Joe Louis of Detroit

© WNU

Spratt Flying His New Light Plane



George A. Spratt of Coatesville, Pa., has invented a new airplane which weighs 200 pounds. The machine is capable of carrying a load equal to its weight and has a two gallon gas tank on which it can fly for an hour.

Church News

JUDGE YOURSELF FIRST

Matt. 7:1-6—Judge not, that ye be not judged. 2. For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged; and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again. 3. And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye? 4. Or how wilt thou say to thy brother, Let me pull out the mote out of thine eye; and, behold, a beam is in thine own eye? 5. Thou hypocrite, first cast out the beam out of thine own eye; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye. 6. Give not that which is holy unto the dogs, neither cast your pearls before swine, lest they trample them under their feet, and turn again and rend you.

Wesley M. E. Church

Rev. Walter B. Grimes, Pastor

Sunday school 9:45.
Morning worship at 11:00
Evening service at 7:30.
Epworth League every Monday evening at 7:30 in the Annex. Mrs. Hiland, supervisor.

St. Anne's Catholic Church

Father Burke, Pastor

Low mass will be conducted every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

Munster Christian Met. Church

Rev. Mousma, Pastor

Morning service in English at 9 o'clock.
Sunday School at 10:30.
Afternoon services at 2 o'clock.
Evening service in English at 7:30.

Rev. Harry Dykstra from China will have charge of the Sunday services.

Thursday evening, September 26, the Choral Society will reopen its meetings. The time is 7:30. Mr. M. Hallet of Morgan Park will direct. The Society extends a cordial invitation to every one interested to join in its activities.

The Christian School club will meet in the chapel of the Munster church Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Christian Reformed Church

Rev. C. DeLeeuw, Pastor

Morning service at 9 o'clock.
Sunday school at 10:30.
Afternoon service at 2 o'clock.
Young People's meeting at 7:30.
Topic for discussion at the evening meeting, "Why Do Christians Believe in Life After Death." Leader for the evening, Ethel Eenigenberg.

St. Johns' Ev. Lutheran Church

Rev. H. H. A. Harthun, Pastor

Services in German Sunday morning at 9:30 o'clock.
Services in English at 10:45 o'clock.

Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock the Young People's Society will hold its social meeting.
A Plunket Dinner is planned by

the Ladies' Aid for Thursday afternoon.
The choir meets for practice Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

First Reformed Church

Rev. G. J. Rozeboom, Pastor

Morning service at 9:30.
Afternoon service at 2:00.
Sunday School at 3:30.
Christian Endeavor at 7:30.

Topic for Christian Endeavor discussion, "What Missionary Work Can Our Society Undertake?" Rom. 15:1-7. Leader for the evening, Grace Wiltjers.

Subject for the morning sermon, "Blessed Is He Whose Sins Are Forgiven." And for the afternoon sermon, "I Am Jesus Whom Thou Persecutesth."

Sunday services are preparatory to Communion.

Trinity Lutheran Church Oak Glen

Rev. Alex Guebert, Pastor

German service at 9:30.
English service at 10:45.
Sunday School at 9:25.
Subject for the sermon, "The Sin of Tempting God." Text from Numbers 21:4-9.

Sunday School teachers' meeting Wednesday at 7 p. m.

American Home Laundry

Hammond, Ind.
All Laundry Services
Phone Enterprise 1497
We pay for the call

If the trend for gigantic liners continues, the world may yet boast another ship as big as the Mayflower must have been. — Ottawa Evening Citizen.

The merchant who doesn't advertise has nothing on the man in jail. He isn't doing anything either. —The McDowell (Marion N. C.) News.

For That Perfect Permanent Wave

VISIT

Harriet's Beauty Shop

SELF SETTING \$2.50 \$3.50 RINGLET ENDS

And Up—Guaranteed

Children's Permanent Waves, \$2.00; Finger Wave 25c

Harriet Soback, Operator Phone, Lansing 63-W

715 Indiana Blvd., OAK GLEN



125,000 PEOPLE IN THE CHICAGO AREA ARE LIVING BETTER BECAUSE OF GAS HEAT

The real joy of living!

**more time for the boys
now that he has Gas Heat**



HERE is a scene in the back yard of one of the thousands of homes in the Chicago area made carefree with gas heat. Remember—it costs only a few cents more a day to have this modern, automatic heating method.

It's a happy home that has gas heat. For gas heat gives you more time to play with your youngsters—joyous, carefree hours that only this up-to-date method of heating can bring. Gas heat means freedom from furnace cares. The luxury of a clean home that stays clean the year round. A home that's a constant joy to live in.

There's not a doubt in the world—for a

few extra cents a day gas heat can increase your family's joy of living beyond belief. Think what a difference gas heat would make in your home. Hours of extra leisure—carefree Saturday afternoons with the youngsters, free from the dirt and discomfort of cleaning the furnace and hauling ashes.

Extra sleep in the mornings, too—no more shoveling coal while the city sleeps. A thermostat turns on the heat in your home the minute you want it—*automatically*. That's why you can leave a gas-heated home for hours on end without worry. It will be just as warm when you return as the minute you left it, whatever the weather.

If other families can have gas heat, so can yours—at a small extra cost a day. Investigate now. Learn how economical gas heat really is, when you consider the many direct and indirect savings it brings. Call our nearest office.

Ask for free estimate



You will be pleased with our service, and perfect grooming adds much to one's appearance.

LEWIS BARBER SHOP

116 E. Ridge Road Lansing, Ill.



PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY
OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS

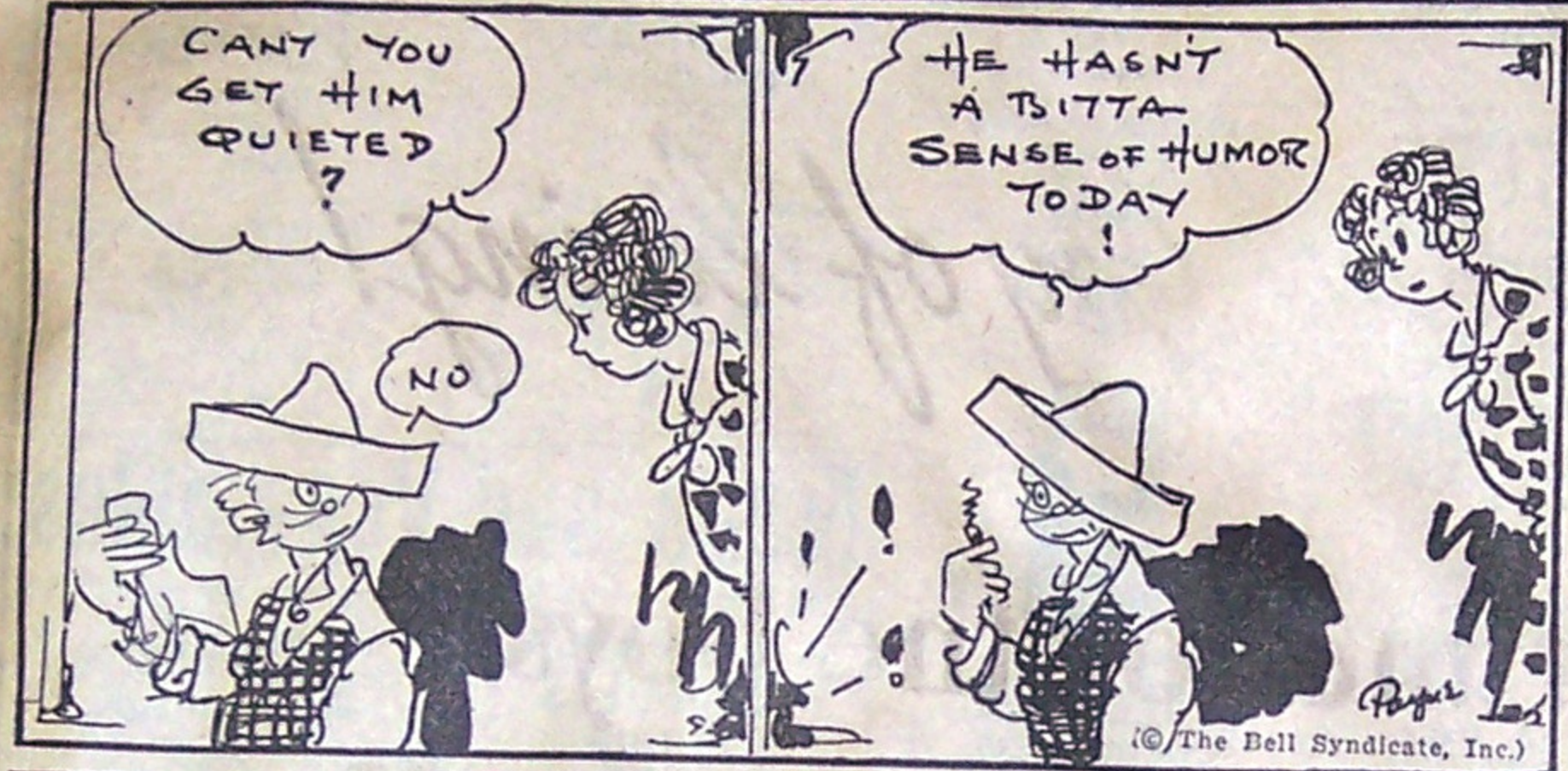


S'MATTER POP

By C. M. PAYNE



HO, HUM!
GUESS
IT'S NO
USE!



©The Bell Syndicate, Inc.

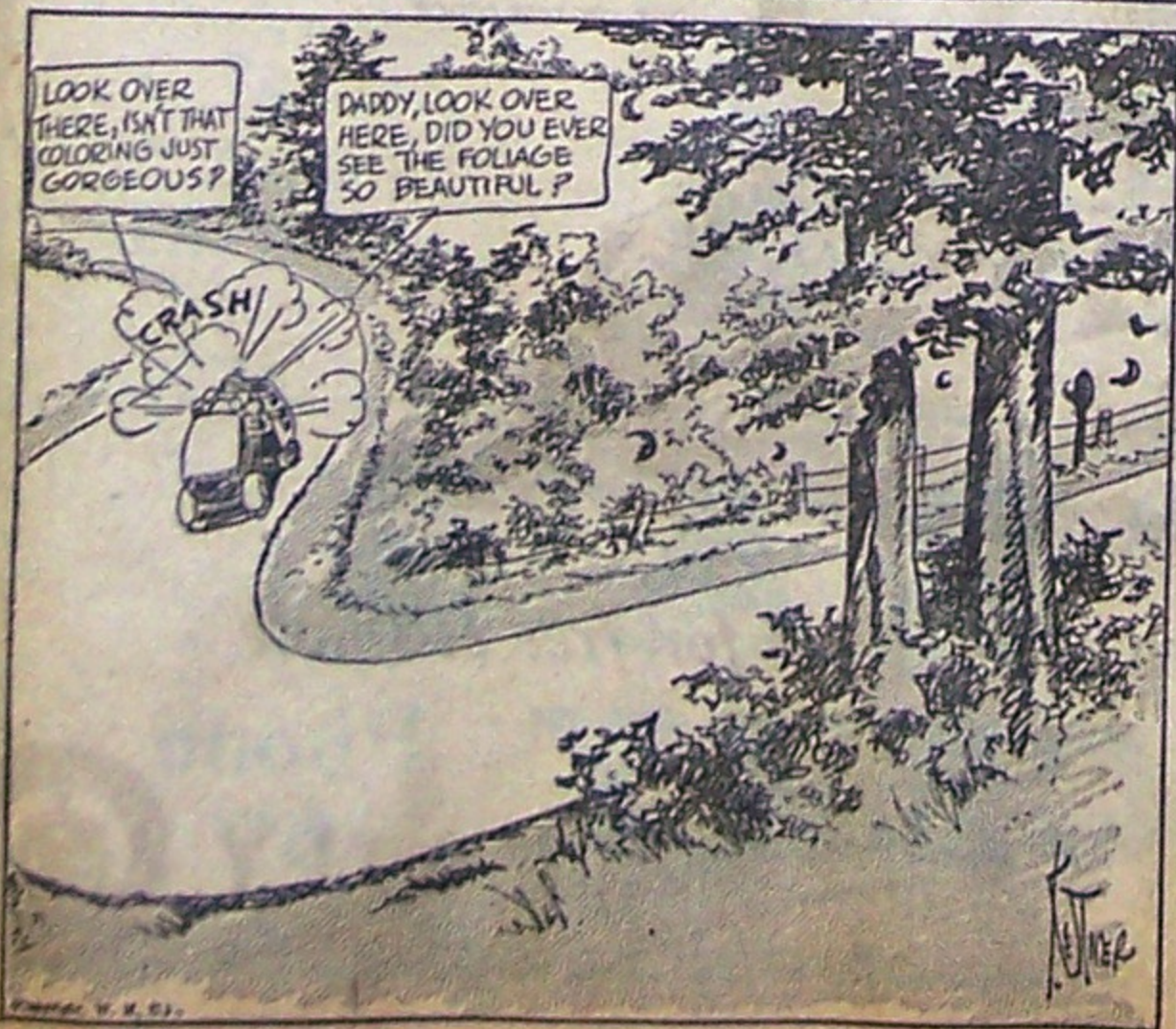
SUCH IS LIFE

By Charles Sughrue

SHORT OF STRAWBERRIES



Along the Concrete



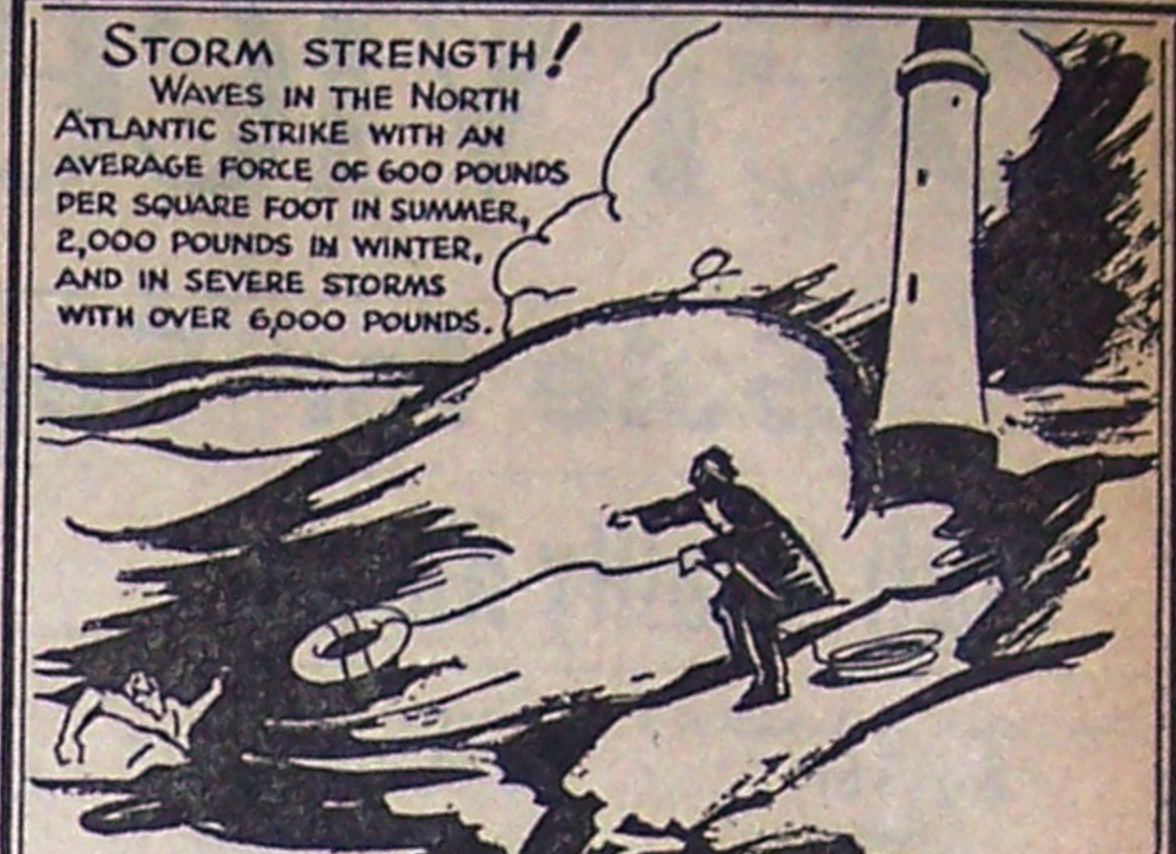
No Time Lost
"How're you getting along," asked the plumber putting in a belated appearance to mend the broken water pipe.
"Not so bad," replied the man of the house. "I taught my wife to swim while we were waiting for you."

S—S—S!
The old Indian at the dude ranch was busily whittling out arrows.
"What's his job?" said the easterner who was being shown around.
"Him? Him heep munitions maker," explained the redskin who was acting as guide.

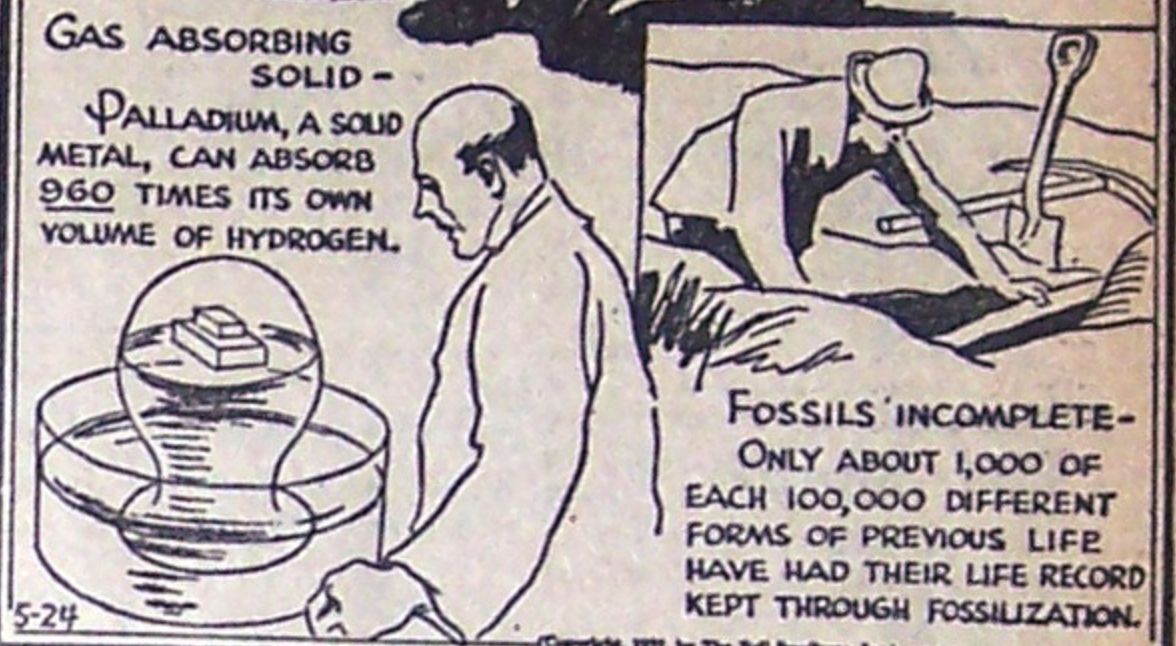
Really!
Curious Old Lady—Why, you've lost your leg, haven't you?
Cripple—Well, I'll be darned if I haven't!

Choice
"I have cast these figures eight times, sir."
"Very good and thorough."
"Here are the eight results."

AMAZE A MINUTE SCIENTIFACTS ~ BY ARNOLD



STORM STRENGTH!
WAVES IN THE NORTH ATLANTIC STRIKE WITH AN AVERAGE FORCE OF 600 POUNDS PER SQUARE FOOT IN SUMMER, 2,000 POUNDS IN WINTER, AND IN SEVERE STORMS WITH OVER 6,000 POUNDS.



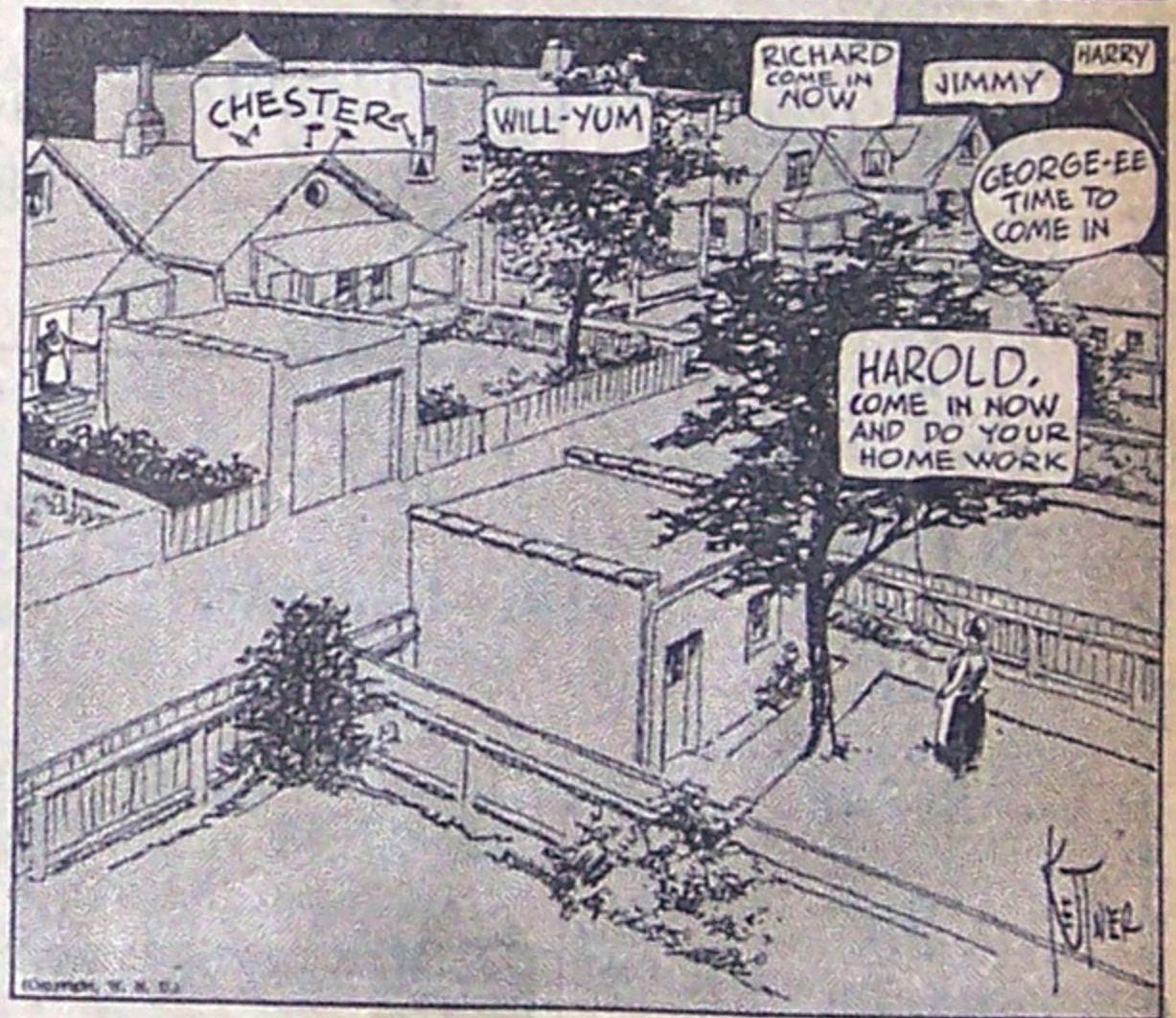
GAS ABSORBING SOLID -
PALLADIUM, A SOLID METAL, CAN ABSORB 960 TIMES ITS OWN VOLUME OF HYDROGEN.



FOSSILS 'INCOMPLETE-
ONLY ABOUT 1,000 OF EACH 100,000 DIFFERENT FORMS OF PREVIOUS LIFE HAVE HAD THEIR LIFE RECORD KEPT THROUGH FOSSILIZATION.

WNU Service.

Events in the Lives of Little Men



Literary Rivalry

"Your magazine articles are rather sensational in their tone."
"Yes," replied the popular writer on economics. "I have to make 'em that way to keep people from skipping them and reading nothing but the fiction."

Why Blushes Creep

"A vivid blush crept slowly over Daphne's face," she read. "Why do blushes always 'creep' over a heroine's face?"
"Because," said he, the brute, "if they ran they'd kick up such a dust!"

Just a Youngster

"Who was the king of France at the time of the French revolution, James?" asked the teacher.
"Louis the Thirteenth—er, Fourteenth—er, Fifteenth—oh, I don't know, but he was in his teens, anyway."

Heard Obscurely

"What does Harold call his motor boat?" asked Maude.
"I can't say exactly," replied Maymie. "But I'm sure what he called it when he was trying to start the engine wasn't the name painted on the bow."



Service-Economy

Sale for September 20-21-23-24

High Quality Meats

Cloverbloom or Brookfield
BUTTER
POUND
27^c

ROLLED RIB OR RUMP
ROAST
POUND
24^c

CHOICE
POT ROAST
POUND
17^c

LAMB SHOULDER
ROAST
POUND
20^c

PORK LOIN ROAST
WHOLE OR HALF
PER POUND
27^c

YOUNG and TENDER
ROUND
STEAK
POUND
27^c

NICE JUICY SIRLOIN
STEAK
POUND
29^c

FRESH GROUND
HAMBURGER
TWO POUNDS
29^c

PORK BUTT
In Piece
POUND
26^c

VEAL SHOULDER
ROAST
MILK FED
POUND
19^c

STRAIGHT BOLOGNA
SAUSAGE
17^c

PLATE OR NAVEL
BOILING BEEF
TWO POUNDS
25^c

WILSON ADVANCE
SHORTENING
Makes Pastry Light & Crisp
PER POUND
16^c

LONGHORN or BRICK
CHEESE
PER POUND
19^c

OLEOMARGARINE
TWO POUNDS
31^c

POLISH
SAUSAGE
POUND
18^c

VEAL SAUSAGE
PER POUND
18^c

Soft Summer or Thuringer
SAUSAGE
POUND
20^c

MINCED HAM
POUND
18^c

HELMET
PORK SAUSAGE
TWO 1 LB. PKGS.
35^c

CALI HAMS
CUDAHY BRAND
4 TO 6 LB. AVERAGE
POUND
22^{1/2}^c

GROCERIES

10 POUNDS
SUGAR
SATURDAY ONLY
53^c

ARMOURS
MILK
4 TALL CANS
23^c

ARMOURS STAR
PORK & BEANS
3 JUMBO CANS
25^c

ARMOURS
OLD FASHIONED
BEEF STEW
2-1 1/2 LB. CANS
35^c

Be Kind To Your Pets
IDEAL
DOG FOOD
3 TALL CANS
23^c

BROOKFIELD SALAD
DRESSING
OR SANDWICH
SPREAD
QUART JAR
29^c

SIX O'CLOCK
SARDINES
2 OVAL CANS
23^c

CLOVERHILL
CATSUP
14 OZ. BOTTLE
10^c

GOLDEN CORN
SYRUP
2-1 1/2 LB. CANS
19^c

OVEN FRESH
SODA OR GRAHAM
CRACKERS
2 LB. BOX
19^c

T. N. T.
SOAP
6-1 LB. BARS
21^c

PERLESS COCOA
CASTILE
SOAP
FOUR BARS
19^c



SUNBRITE
KLENZER
THREE CANS
10^c

LIFE BOUY
SOAP
THREE BARS
19^c

FANCY CHOCOLATE
COOKIES
TWO POUNDS
35^c

CORN PEAS
OR
TOMATOES
THREE CANS
25^c

BATH ROOM
TOILET TISSUE
FIVE ROLLS
25^c



QUICK ARROW
SOAP FLAKES
2 LARGE PKGS.
25^c

FAR WEST BRAND
FRESH
PRUNES
NO. 2 1/2 SIZE CAN
15^c

ICED SPICED
COOKIES
TWO POUNDS
27^c

SIX O'CLOCK PURE
PRESERVES
ALL FLAVORS
POUND JAR
19^c

HABIT BRAND
PEARS
40 Percent Syrup
NO. 2 1/2 CAN
15^c

SIX O'CLOCK
PEACHES
2 NO. 2 1/2 CANS
35^c

MAXWELL HOUSE
COFFEE
1 POUND CAN
27^c

Fruits and Vegetables

FANCY RIPE
BANANAS
PER POUND
5^c
SATURDAY ONLY

SWEET
ORANGES
288 SIZE
PER DOZEN
19^c

FREESTONE
PEACHES
FOUR POUNDS
17^c

SEEDLESS CALIF.
GRAPES
OR PLUMS
THREE POUNDS
25^c

SEEDLESS SUNKIST
GRAPEFRUIT
FIVE FOR
25^c

FANCY SUNKIST
LEMONS
PER DOZEN
29^c

BARLETT
PEARS
PER DOZEN
23^c

APPLES
SEVEN POUNDS
25^c
PER BUSHEL
69^c

SWEET
POTATOES
FOUR POUNDS
15^c

NEW WHITE
POTATOES
15 LB. PECK
20^c

FANCY LARGE
HEAD LETTUCE
2 FOR
13^c

RIPE
TOMATOES
TWO POUNDS
5^c

FANCY
CUCUMBERS
TWO POUNDS
5^c

LARGE SWEET
PEPPERS
FOUR FOR
5^c

HOEKSTRA'S

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CASH GROCERY

Phone
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