

# THE LANSING JOURNAL

A GOOD NEWSPAPER—REPRESENTING A GOOD COMMUNITY

VOLUME FIVE

LANSING, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1935

NUMBER 13

## P. T. A. MEETING IS SUCCESSFUL

One of the most successful meetings of the Lansing Parent-Teachers association was held Tuesday evening in the auditorium of the Calvin Coolidge school.

The meeting was opened by Leo McLaughlin, retiring president of the organization, who presented concluding reports of last year's activity, then introduced the newly elected officers, and turned his gavel over to Mrs. Wallace Roe the new president. The other new officers are, Mrs. Howard Bertram vice-president, Miss Laingon, secretary and Mrs. Richard Wright treasurer.

Mrs. Roe began her administration by reading the names of those who had been selected for committee service, they were; finance for Coolidge district, Mrs. Howmiller, Mrs. Kreigh, Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Weaver and Mr. Clark; for the Indiana avenue district, Mrs. Larson Mrs. Overmeyer, Mrs. Henderson, Mrs. Kraay, and Mr. McLaughlin, the vice president is chairman of this combined committee.

Program committees for both schools are, Mrs. Boutin, Mrs. Rozeboom and Mrs. Laescke, Miss Batell, Mrs. Thaldorf, and Mrs. Ostrander, and social committee Mrs. Fulker, Mrs. Sherrow and Mrs. Art Ward.

In outlining the planned financing activities for the year the chairman of the committee stated that plans were underway for a minstrel show, a card party, carnival and that the P. T. A. was to sponsor regular evening entertainments, featuring motion pictures and home talent vaudeville.

Mr. Crawl was asked to introduce the new teachers who were, Miss Simons, Miss Smith, Miss Vierk, Mr. Hiland and Mr. Laybold. He then outlined the school needs that might be supplied by the P. T. A. Among these he listed Library books, music books, art supplies and physical educational supplies.

### Entertainment

For the social part of the evening a number of past presidents of the association were present and introduced, each giving a brief resume of the activities of the club during their administration.

Mrs. W. A. Potts, the first president, when the P. T. A. was organized almost twenty years ago, spoke very interestingly on the ideal then entertained of establishing a library or reading room for the village, but which project although undertaken was not successful. She also mentioned the difference in population of the village at that time which was about 900 as compared with our present 3500.

Following Mrs. Potts were Mr. Larson, Mrs. Briendenbach, Mrs. Larson, who served during the worst years of depression. She spoke of the lunch kitchen maintained by the P. T. A. to feed the children who were unfortunate and also of the successful play that had been staged that year. Mrs. Bertram who served two terms followed her, and spoke of some very worth while achievements of the club during the past two or three years. Mr. McLaughlin was the last past president.

Other past presidents who were unable to attend the meeting were mentioned.

A pleasant short program was presented after which light refreshments were served.

The policy of giving pictures to the room with the largest percentage of parents present was continued with the picture for this meeting which was presented by Mrs. Kreigh, going to Miss Guiman's room. Mrs. Weaver will present the picture for the November meeting.

## WELFARE ASSOCIATION ELECTION THURSDAY

The Lansing Welfare Association held its election of officers last Thursday. The following were elected to office:

Chas. Rittenhouse, president; Henry Sons, vice president; Mrs. Rena Johnson, secretary-treasurer; John Stieckling, recording secretary; Max Beckman, sergeant-at-arms. Grievance Committee—Chas. Rittenhouse, Henry Sons, William Benson, Mrs. Middy Trepanier. Sick Committee—Chas. Rittenhouse, Henry Sons, Mrs. Rena Johnson. Social Delegate—Chas. Rittenhouse.

## BROTHERS MEET ON FOOTBALL FIELD

An unusual incident happened to two Lansing boys the other day, when Nick Padjen, who has entered Creighton University in Nebraska, met his brother Frank, a student of St. Louis University, on the football field. Both boys are on their college teams. Frank had not been told that his brother had made the Creighton team so the encounter was a surprise. Greighton won the game.

## "V" FAMILY ENTERS TWO

T. F. at present claims two members of the "V" family. Verlyn Mack and his freshman brother Vaughn. It so happens that the six boys and one girl in the Mack family have names that begin with "V". They are: Vivian, the only girl; Virget; Vernon; Velmar; Verlyn; Vaughn; and Vincent.

The father's name is Victor, and although the mother's name is Blanche, Verlyn says that, in order to gain complete uniformity in the family, they call her Victim!

Moreover, they have been waiting patiently for triplets to be born so that they may be called Vim, Vigor and Vitality!—Thorntonian.

## LEAVE ON LONG PLANNED TRIP

Mr. and Mrs. John Van Ramshorst of 186th street left Wednesday morning on their long planned trip thru the western states. As they travel the first stop will be Hingham, Wisconsin to visit Mrs. Mary Swart, the widow of the late Rev. Peter Swart. Then on to Lansing, Minnesota to visit some cousins, to Archer, Iowa to visit Rev. and Mrs. G. H. Maat, Big Timber, Montana to see the John Huizer family. They will greet friends in Spokane and Tacoma, Washington, visit with the J. Bouman family of Leighton, Wash. and on to golden California. Mr. and Mrs. Van Ramshorst and Mr. and Mrs. Termaat will meet at Pomona, California for a real visit. Mr. Groetsema of Rippon, California will be greeted as the Van Ramshorsts visit in that vicinity. The trip will take about 3 months but Christmas will likely see the Van Ramshorsts home again.

## SCHOOL CALLS '33 WARRANTS

Release of funds by the county treasurer this week has enabled the local school board, district No. 158, to call its outstanding 1933 tax anticipation warrants.

Persons holding school district No. 158 warrants for 1933 may receive payment on them by presenting them to Joe Mayer at Calumet City.

## BUNCO CLUB

The Lansing Bunco club met with Mrs. Raymond Homer of South Torrence avenue, last Tuesday afternoon. Favors were won by Mrs. Al Kindt, Sr. and Mrs. Leo Barth, Sr. A delicious luncheon was served by the hostess.

## OBSERVE GOLDEN WEDDING MONDAY

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Wiltjer of Highland, Indiana celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary, Monday September 30.

Mr. and Mrs. Wiltjer were married in 14th street church in Chicago, by Rev. Coeling, September 30, 1885. Their first home was on 18th and Morgan, Englewood. They have been residents of Highland for about 25 years. Mrs. Anna Auwerda of Highland and Mrs. Bert Vanderby of Lansing are the living children.

## LOCAL SCHOOLS ACHIEVEMENT ELECTION FRI

Work of the achievement club of the local public schools got under way last week when the students elected their officers for the semester. Chosen were: president, Mary Gaither; vice president, Robert Slater; secretary, Eugene Schultz; treasurer, Harry Larson; for the Indiana Avenue school.

For the Coolidge school: president, Merle Anderson; vice president, Herman Pranger; secretary, Mary Kreigh; treasurer, Milfon Van Dronen.

This club which is a part of all the Cook county schools has as its aim the teaching of the children various industrial projects as well as parliamentary order.

There are several clubs within the Achievement club, each with some definite course outlined to accomplish such as art, woodworking, cooking, sewing, animal husbandry, and so forth.

Meetings of the Achievement club are held once each month and conducted by the officers of the club, each division making reports and a program is usually presented in which the children take part.

As a new feature this year Mr. Crawl is uniting the first four grades for meeting of their own. These meetings will be held in the auditorium of the school approximately every two weeks, the children being given a chance to contribute to the program. Each child will have an opportunity to do something during the semester.

By inaugurating the meetings for the lower grades, Mr. Crawl leaves more time for each group and divides the programs in such a way as to hold the interest of the students, the older ones having material suited to their tastes and the younger ones enjoying programs in keeping with their grades.

## SUCCESSFUL DINNER

The Plunkett dinner which was given last Thursday at St. John's Evangelical Lutheran school was a very successful affair. The dinner was served in five courses. Between courses the man in charge of this dinner would explain how the different foods were cooked, and of what they consisted. The food was very tasty and fine. After the dinner three ladies of the Aid were selected to sell the different things which he had made. These three ladies were Mrs. John Willmes, Mrs. Walter Winterhoff and Mrs. Fred Hecht. The lady selling the most of these articles were given as a prize. Mrs. Walter Winterhoff was the winner, and also a prize was given to the lady whose birthday was on that day. Mrs. Wm. Winterhoff was the winner.

Miss Marian Barkdull of Ada street attended the roller skating party given by the Epworth League of the Methodist church.

## REAL ESTATE FIRM TAKES BANK BUILDING

Announcement was made this week of the removal of the Schultz and Frank offices from the building across from the post office into the Lansing State Bank building.

With the return to their old quarters Mr. Schultz and Mr. Frank expect to greatly enlarge their business, handling real estate, insurance and building and loans. They will also rent safety deposit boxes. The quarters they are vacating are being leased by a Chicago firm to be used as a branch office. No statement could be obtained as to the business of this firm other than that it was a sales concern, probably interested in construction of houses.

## EXPANSION OF FEDERAL SAVINGS AND LOAN INSURANCE CORPORATION

Resources of institutions of the building and loan type which have applied through the Federal Savings and Loan Insurance corporation for insurance for each of their investors against loss up to \$5,000 have now passed the \$900,000,000 mark, according to a report from the insurance corporation for the week ending September 21. As of that date, 1,230 thrift associations with total resources of \$901,072,636 had made application, 975 of which have already become insured, protecting the savings of more than 807,000 different investors.

Of the 1,230 applicant associations, 688 are long-established building and loan, homestead associations or cooperative banks, with resources exceeding \$890,000,000. In recent months, 420 of these associations have converted into federal savings and loan associations, operating under federal charter, while the remaining 542 applicants are newly organized federal associations.

## LEGION HOLDS INSTALLATION

Joint installation ceremonies are to be held by the Edward Schultz Post No. 697 and the Ladies' Auxiliary of the American Legion Wednesday evening, October 9.

The meeting is to be held in the Village hall and the officers to be installed at an impressive service are: Post Commander, George Dock, weller; Vice Commander, Homer Bogart; Finance Officer, George Peterson; Adjutant, Oliver Gaither; Service Officer, George Mills; Chaplain, John Harder; Sergeant-at-Arms, Carl Erfert; Historian, Wilbur Canaga.

For the Ladies Auxiliary: president, Helen McLaughlin; vice president, Lillian Dockweller; secretary, Elizabeth Winterhoff; treasurer, Ruth Gaither; historian, Clara Trinowski; chaplain, Louise Koselke; sergeant-at-arms, Martha Erfert.

## BOWLING LEAGUE

Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
Walt's	3	0	1.000
Lou's Barbers	3	0	1.000
Meeters	3	0	1.000
Ken-Ridge	2	1	.667
Lansing Lbr.	2	1	.667
Gid's Barbers	2	1	.667
Legion No. 2	2	1	.667
Slager Bros.	1	2	.333
Miko's	1	2	.333
Van Pelts	1	2	.333
Legion No. 1	1	2	.333
Franks	0	3	.000
Lantings	0	3	.000
Clarks	0	3	.000

### High Scores for Week

High team game—Miko's	846
High team series—Walt's	2401
High individual game—Green	245
High Individ. series—M. Vierk	570

## COUNCIL LEARNS WATER OUT BY WPA

### GET FIGURES FOR PRIVATE FINANCING

At a short business session of the village council Tuesday evening the village dads learned that their application for a WPA grant on the installation of a new water system for the village of Lansing had been definitely vetoed by Harry L. Hopkins, head of the WPA at Washington.

The application had received the OK along the way from the Chicago office of the WPA to Washington where Mr. Hopkins made short work of it.

Lansing officials were told that from the Chicago district 700 projects had been submitted and that only one out of every five had been granted.

### Private Financing

Advising the council, the village attorney, O. I. Lewis, recommended that immediate steps should be taken for private financing of the project, that definite action could be started within 30 to 60 days if the dads wanted to take advantage of the fact that the city of Hammond had already been granted WPA labor for the laying of the mains to accommodate Lansing.

He said he feared unless immediate action was taken by the village that this labor might be cancelled by Hammond and the village would have to stand the added cost or lose the opportunity of obtaining the Hammand water.

The council instructed Mr. Lewis and Mr. Consoer, the village engineer to prepare definite figures as to the cost of financing the water project by village bonds and submit them for decision at the next meeting of the dads.

### WPA Project

A recreational project submitted to the village council by officials from the WPA that would involve the expenditure of from \$9,000 to \$12,000 in the village and the employment of 15 men for a period of one year. Decision of the council was withheld until a formal presentation of application.

### Sewage Plant

The dads went over the final work preparatory to the advertising for bids on the new sewage disposal plant, and decided that to advertise for bids in the local paper would be sufficient.

The bids are to be before the council at a special meeting Oct. 22, and are to be based upon the prevailing wage scale and otherwise in full accord with the rules and regulations of the WPA from which a grant for part of the costs has been obtained.

After the opening of bids on the disposal plant the contract, if the bids are satisfactory and comply with specifications, will be let within ten days and it is hoped to have the work started before Dec. 1.

### Vehicle Tax

Acting under a new state law the trustees passed a new ordinance or an amendment to the existing vehicle tax ordinance specifying that five per cent of the moneys collected within the village for vehicle tags might be allotted to the general funds to take care of the costs of collections, etc.

Formerly the entire proceeds from this tax was devoted to road improvement.

### Water Main

An argument having arisen over the private water line in the alley north of Ridge road near Ridgewood avenue, the council gave attention to reports concerning the main and learned that it was a constant source of trouble and so decided to notify the property owners using this main to tap onto the village main in the street.

# Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—View of the Rock of Gibraltar, where Great Britain assembled a powerful fleet of warships. 2—Lieut. Felix Waltkus of Chicago, who started from New York on a solo nonstop flight to Kaunas, Lithuania, and made a forced landing in Ireland. 3—Big vessels of the French war fleet on their way from Toulon to Djibouti, French Somaliland, eastern terminus of the railway to Addis Ababa.

# Hands Across the Northern Border



L. D. Seward (right), U. S. customs inspector in charge of the new United States border inspection station at Highgate, Vt., greeting his Canadian colleague on the opening of the new station on the principal New York-Boston to Montreal highway.

## Smallest Portable Radio Sets



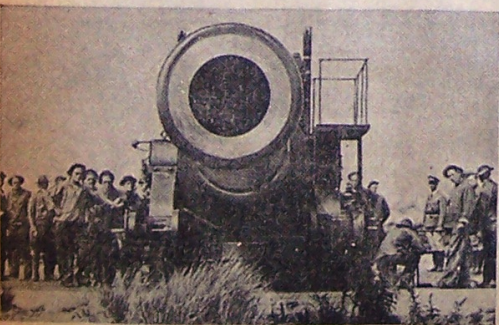
Among the interesting exhibits at the Olympia radio exhibition in London was this smallest portable radio in the world. It is a one-valve affair set in one side of a cigarette case, and contains one of the smallest tubes in the world.

## Planning How to Spend Five Billions



W. M. Cotton, director of the Project Control division of the WPA, guides the laying out of plans for the spending of the huge five billion works relief fund. Here he is seen conferring with his assistant, Harry H. Freeman, while three busy secretaries take notes.

## Big Gun That Broke a Long Silence



This 16-inch coast defense gun at Fort Tilden, Long Island, broke a silence of 12 years the other day when in a firing test it sent a 2,100 pound projectile 15 miles out to sea.

## HEADS BRITISH NAVY



Sir Bolton Eyres Monsell, first lord of the admiralty, who ordered Great Britain's Mediterranean fleet to be concentrated in the "key" positions, mainly off the Suez canal and Malta.

## Kindergarten "Quads" of Detroit



On scooters specially purchased for the occasion, Michigan's famous Morlok quadruplets are seen starting to scoot to school in Detroit where they enrolled in the kindergarten class. They are the only kindergarten quads in America. The teachers started to worry about identification so their mother put a name button on each dress.

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**HOPE**

The following paragraph quoted from Rufus Steele's "March of the Nations" in the Christian Science Monitor is reprinted here in gratitude for the inspiration it holds for mankind at the present time and forever.

"John Private Citizen is the bright hope of the hour. In his simple breast still burns the lamp of faith, and faith must step in today to move mountains. John Private Citizen has never deviated from the inherent justice of such fundamental things as the Justinian code, Magna Charta and the Bill of Rights in the American Constitution. He has never lost the Ten Commandments and the Sermon on the Mount as the guiding stars of human relation. To him there are things called matter and they fail and things called spirit and they do not. He dares to turn disappointed eyes away from Geneva and yet to know by some strange sense that there is still hope—The lowly still dare to lift their steadfast eyes to God."

**MR. PRESIDENT**

It comes to our attention that a proposition has been presented to the village dads and school board by the W. P. A. whereby some 15 men are to be put to work in the village providing recreation, etc.

According to our information on the proposition these 15 men are to be employed by the W. P. A. (Works Progress Administration, Harry L. Hopkins, administrator) with salary range from \$50 to \$110 per month, estimated total approximating \$800 per month.

The W. P. A. will buy the school board \$100 worth of coal for use to heat the gym and some athletic equipment. The project is to run over a period of one year, with estimated expenditure of \$9,600 in wages.

Our analysis of the project is this:

Lansing has no recreational center, no community hall or gym that all citizens feel free to use. Coolidge gym is too small for practical public use and being school property is primarily for school use.

The experience of neighboring towns has proven that in the hands of a competent coach such a community gym could be made self supporting and offer recreation along athletic lines for men, women, boys and girls in competitive play and calisthenics.

At \$800 per month the P. W. A. will spend \$9,600 per year, a very comfortable start toward a community center the building of which would provide work for a great many more men than 15.

And we question whether there are 15 men in Lansing on relief who are qualified and trained to conduct calisthenics classes. It is recognized by medical authorities that aerobatics improperly performed are as injurious to health as the scientific exercises are helpful.

In other words Lansing is asked to foster a project proposing the expenditure of \$9,600 a year from which there will be no permanent benefit.

15 men would be held in the grip of a vicious bureaucracy that saps the strength of their self respect and independence and the foundation of the nation will be weakened that much, for what helpless victim of fear and want can muster the courage to vote against the power that feeds him.

If Mr. Hopkins wants to really build for a better national condition why doesn't he put the vast sum congress has given into his spending to work where the taxpayers who eventually have the bill to pay will realize some benefit and where the indigent can feel that he has

accomplished something in return for his keep.

Every voting man or woman who has remained self supporting knows that once he wastes his material substance in riotous living he will surely come to want. If the taxpayers substance is wasted, time will come when he will come to want and our nation will be eaten away with the dry rot of discouragement and its people held in the iron hand of dictatorship where no man's life or property is his own.

On the other hand it may be argued that if the money is to be spent anyway shouldn't Lansing have its share. Yes, if it has to be spent aimlessly but we haven't yet reached the point where we feel that the president or Mr. Hopkins can say what has to be spent in any such manner while necessary projects are rejected, and Lansing doesn't have to be a party to such spending.

**REACTION**

Some things may take on the aspects of "little drops of water," that wear away great stones, so it is with a great deal of satisfactions that we note in last week's exchange papers that our cry against little boys in big political jobs playing petty mad has been taken up by some other country town editors.

This more firmly convinces us that our surmise concerning the pot of gold at the foot of the political rainbow may be as mythical as far as substantial results are concerned as the original fairy story.

Towit: the big papas look around and say this little boy has been nice and can have this and that one can't. Result: the ones on the "S" list (referring to our local attorneys definition of the thing, which definition may be had by word of mouth from any of the village dads, but we wont print it) are going to be plenty sore and when to many folks get sore the offender is going to have some bruised shins.

Our satisfaction continues in the indication that our local papas have the intestinal fortitude to put the village on it's own hind legs and finance it own water project, which will probably be cheaper in the long run.

We feel assured that such a step will produce gratifying results for the community, not only by the decent water which it will provide and the return in some measure of self respect to the village but by worthwhile growth.

A community that is able to handle its own affairs is a positive asset to the nation of which it is a part, and perhaps our little drop of water will be one of many that will restore to the United States her birthright of independence.

**EXTRA EXTRA**

**Home Coming**

By popular request we dedicate this first paragraph to "Home coming" and all it may imply, what with Himie and the Gopher easing back into their old quarters, "Wee Willie" and "My Pal" settling down in apparent harmony in the erstwhile "mayor's" office, the homing instinct is unquestionably the theme of the week.

**Come and See Us**

"To err is human" once wrote a sage. Therefore we deem it reasonable to conclude that our readers have classified the editors of the Journal as very human indeed, proof, all of the typographical and other errors that have appeared in our print recently.

And that allows us to extend the hand of fellowship in error to the lady, who last week gave a visitor in the Journal office such a thorough "hawling out" before she took time to inquire for the editor.

Moral: Know your editors, you'll find them duly contrite over errors.

**Week's Best Wise Crack**

A spade flush is hard to beat but with 'Duces' wild there ain't no telling what will happen.

**Picked Up**

The man who says nobody reads the home town newspaper is the same fellow who comes around to ask that nothing be printed about his wife's brother who drank too much Old Bourbon (bottled in the fall of 1934) and is now eating in the jail.

**Caught**

"The speaker of the house" actually pouring tea, and proud of it.

**Reflection**

One of the hardest things in life for this little gal to get through her bean is the fact that the so-called superior male intellect just AIN'T, and that the poor men are just as much at sea as to the great cosmic force of being as the females.

**Reprint**

If the works administrations were really ingenious, they wouldn't bother with leaf-raking; they'd have the boys tying them back on. —The San Francisco Chronicle.

**Wondering**

If Wilbur Canage learned what list he and the dads are on.

If Fritz Nelson is really learning to like bridge games.

Which team Art Meeter will be rooting for at the end of the series.

How many dollars Mr. Melon will make out of all the little aluminum disks.

Why we can't convince Birdie Kreigh that the earth isn't round.

How many folks turned over for an extra hour's snooze Sunday morning and woke up too late for church.

How many water troubles the village dads are going to have. We understand they found that even drinking water may have a kick back.

**MISSION SOCIETY MEETS**

The Ladies Missionary Society of Lansing Reformed church had their regular meeting Wednesday afternoon in the church basement. A unique program was arranged by using a microphone and radio broadcasting stories about different Indian characters and how they need Christian religion. Hostesses for the afternoon were Mrs. Arthur Kraay, and Mrs. Peter G. Kooy.

**HONOR MRS. TERMAAT**

Mrs. Edward Balder of Lake street entertained a group of ladies Tuesday afternoon in honor of Mrs. T. Termaat. The guests were; Mesdames J. Fieldhouse, J. Wierenga, P. G. Kooy, M. Kynsburg, N. Van Weelden, C. Baake, W. Vander Linden, Miss Kate Hook, E. Balder and T. Termaat.

Mr. and Mrs. Termaat plan to leave for Pomona, California next week and will spend the winter months with their son Tom Jr. and family.

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# WINTER RANGE

By Alan LeMay

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## 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 Elliott, owner of the "SS" ranch, adjoining the Bar Hook, drives his cattle on the Bar Hook range. Lee Bishop, Ragland's ranch boss, expositious, and Bill McFord, Elliott's foreman, insults him. Reporting Elliott's turning his cattle onto their range, Bishop and Jones are astounded by Ragland's indifference. Jones tells Jean Elliott knows she purchased the bullet at the inquest, which Jones has got rid of. Her reaction mystifies him. Zack Sanders, cook at the Bar Hook ranch, is found dead, evidently murdered.

## CHAPTER V—Continued

"My horse kept shying one particular place," Lee Bishop said. "Soon as Kentucky called it to my notice I began to wonder if there wasn't a dead coyote or something under the snow. So Kentucky and me looked, and there he was."

"Soon as Kentucky called it to your notice," the sheriff repeated. "So it was really Kentucky Jones who thought of looking in this place—is that right?"

"Well, yes, though he only said—" "All right. Could you make out how he died?"

"Fighting," said Bishop. "He was lying in a kind of heap, face down, but partly on one side. He'd been shot twice, once in the left side, and once in the back. His gun was under him in his right hand, and it was fired three times."

"His gun belt—" began the sheriff. "He didn't wear a gun belt—didn't own one, far's I know—just carried his gun in his pocket, I guess."

The sheriff nodded. "Let's see his gun, then." As Lee Bishop went out, the sheriff turned to Kentucky Jones. "Could you tell which way Zack was firing when he went down? He was lying beside the rock, wasn't he? Now, the trail from down-canyon comes past that stone pump house. Did it look to you he might have took cover behind that rock, to fire down the trail?"

"That could hardly be," Kentucky answered.

"Why?"

"Because he lay on the down-trail side." "Which way—" The sheriff broke off abruptly as Lee Bishop returned to the room with Zack Sanders' six-gun. He took a quick stride forward and took the gun in his hand.

"What's the matter?" Campo Ragland demanded instantly.

The sheriff drew a deep breath and blew it out through puffed cheeks. The eager intensity of inquiry had gone out of him. "I never have any luck," he grunted. "This d—n thing has worked out to make a fool of everybody!"

"What's wrong with that gun?" said Ragland again.

"Nothing, except the caliber," said the sheriff. "It's a forty-five, that's what's the matter with it. How much snow was there under Zack Sanders?"

"None," said Bishop.

"Lee," said the sheriff, "you found Mason, too; could you judge which was killed first? Sanders or Mason?"

"I wouldn't be able to draw any difference."

"Uh, huh," said Sheriff Hopper. "This here is the devil. When I first heard of this, I was hopeful we were out of the woods. Naturally the first thing that came to mind was

that Mason and Sanders shot it out, and both dropped. But the caliber of Zack's gun—it throws that theory out."

"Shucks—right back on the double suicide theory," said Kentucky. "But wait a minute!"

"What's the matter?"

"The gun Mason carried was the same caliber as this gun of Sanders' here," Kentucky pointed out. "It passed at the inquest that Mason was killed by the accidental discharge of his own gun. How is it so certain now that Mason was not killed by that caliber?"

The sheriff pulled a pipe from his pocket and rammed tobacco into it with a disgusted thumb. "Because," he said, "Mason was not killed by the discharge of his own gun. John Mason was murdered."

They stared at him, and Kentucky Jones heard the breath catch in Jean Ragland's throat.

"How long have you known this?" Campo Ragland demanded at last.

"I've known it," said the sheriff. "Since the day of Mason's death."

"Then you knew at the inquest—" Sheriff Floyd Hopper did not avoid the challenging stare of the cattleman. "Yes," he said, "I knew it at the inquest."

"I'm d—d if I see your idea, Floyd!" said Campo. "What I want to know is how much more you didn't tell the jury!"

"Not much, Campo. John Mason was killed by two shots—not one from a gun of lighter caliber than forty-five. Tomorrow the whole country will know that—and our chances of getting the killer are cut in two."

"Naturally," Kentucky put in equably, "it's easier to catch a criminal who thinks he's safe."

"And easier yet," said Campo irritably, "to explain away a killing as an accident!"

"Yes," said the sheriff without heat. He returned Ragland's stare through the smoke cloud from his pipe. "But I also had one or two other reasons. For one thing, this is some worse than just a one-man killing, Campo. It's kicked the whole of Wolf Bench onto the edge of a general smash."

"We all have reason to know that," Ragland growled.

"All right. Suppose now somebody that don't know much about it picks himself out a first-class suspect. Suppose, for instance, somebody just goes around Wolf Bench pointing out that Lee Bishop just happens to be the man that found both Mason and Sanders—both deep hidden under the snow. There's been many a blow-up on less evidence than that—and with less feeling back of it than this is going to raise up here!"

Lee Bishop said nothing. Campo was eyeing Sheriff Hopper narrowly. "Somehow, Floyd," he said, "it seems like to me you haven't come to your real reason yet."

"No?" said Sheriff Hopper. He took a deep drag on his pipe. "Then I'll give you just one reason more. Maybe you've forgot, Campo, that John Mason was shot down within a dozen horse-jumps of your own house here; and—by singular coincidence—that neither you, nor your daughter, nor a single one of your hands, was even within earshot of the guns."

After a moment Campo said in a low voice, "Floyd, what do you mean by that?"

"Campo, I know that John Mason was your close friend. I know that you and your brand are as bad hurt as anybody, is, almost. And with my experience, I can reason that the thing couldn't have happened if any of you had been here. But most people hate coincidences, Campo."

Ragland stood up, his face blank. "Floyd, if you're saying you smothered that inquest as a favor to me—"

"No sir. I'm all right. Well—I don't feel so good, at that."

"You never feel so good," Lee Bishop grunted.

Campo Ragland hesitated, puzzled. "You want to speak to me, Joe? He asked at last.

"Who? Me? No, sir."

"Well, see what you can find yourself to eat. Wait a minute—what have you given your horse?"

"Nothing, yet, Mr. Ragland, sir."

"How many times do I have to tell you fellers—" Ragland began. "Well, let it pass. Go feed your horse."

"Now?"

"Now!"

Joe St. Marie moved reluctantly at Ragland's command, and at the door he stopped, hesitating. Though he seemed unable to speak, it was as plain as if he had spoken that there was in his mind a protest which he could not—or did not dare—put into words.

"St. Marie" said Campo softly.

Well, Marie opened the door and went out, shoulders hunched as if against the great unseen pressure of a nonexistent wind.

When he had left the room there was a moment or two of silence. Then the sheriff asked, "What's he afraid of, Campo?"

"Do you suppose—" Campo began.

Somewhere outside the house a gun crashed; and though they could not judge either its exact direction or distance, they knew that it had been fired within a hundred yards. For a moment they listened. Then Lee Bishop jumped for the door, and they all seemed to move at once.

Campo Ragland, unarmed, led the way to the corral where Joe St. Marie was most likely to have left his horse. The horse was there, head to the bars, waiting for the feed that had not yet come; but Joe St. Marie was not in sight.

Campo's voice raised in a hoarse shout, an abrupt strange sound in all that silence of snow and rock and stars. "You, Joe! St. Marie! Where you at? Sing out, man!"

The silence held for a moment more, and Campo had whirled upon the sheriff, when Joe St. Marie spoke in an odd muffled voice, unexpectedly nearby. "Yes, sir—here I am."

"Who fired?"

"Why—I did." The accent of Joe St. Marie's speech was no different from that of any other cowboy, except for a certain deep thickness of the tone itself. Now his voice was still deep, but it had taken on a flat quality; and though the voice itself did not shake, it somehow conveyed the impression that the man behind it was more than shaken. "I—I thought I seen a wolf."

"Wolf! A wolf up here by the house?"

"Go on in," Lee Bishop said disgustedly. "I'll see your horse gets fed." This offer St. Marie did not accept; but Lee Bishop stayed behind while the others went in.

The sheriff's temper seemed to have come to the end of its string, and there burst itself like a roped steer. "I'm sick and tired of this," he told them. "There's something almighty funny going on here, and I mean to know what it is! I've warned you about holding out on me. But now I warn you again. I mean to get the man that killed Mason. I mean to get him, you hear me?"

Campo Ragland said with sudden passion, "God knows I'll help you every way I can. I'd tell you, if I knew anything—"

"If you knew anything!" said Hopper bitterly. "There isn't a man on your place tonight who doesn't know more about this business than he means to tell!"

"That's all foolishness," said Campo Ragland. "You've gone up in the air because a quarter-blood cowboy looks like he might be coming down with a fever. As for holding stuff back from you—take us one by one if you want. Start with me. Or start with Kentucky Jones, who

didn't even work for the Bar Hook at the time this happened. Or take—"

"You want me to start with Kentucky Jones?" said the sheriff. "Maybe you'd like to hear me ask a question or two of this Kentucky Jones?"

"Ask who and what you like," said Ragland.

Hopper swung his red-eyed stare to Kentucky. "Be careful how you answer me, Jones; try to remember what your boss sometimes forgets—that maybe I know the answer before you speak. Where were you at one o'clock last Saturday—the day that Mason and Zack Sanders died?"

Kentucky Jones took his time about answering. "At noon last Saturday," he said at last, "I was here at the Bar Hook."

Campo said slowly, "You never told me that, Kentucky."

"No? I drove out to say Adios! I was going away."

Hopper spoke to Ragland. "There's your man that couldn't possibly know anything about this," he said ironically. "But if you think that's all I know about Kentucky Jones, you're a fool. I can go to court with my case against him tomorrow, if need be." His tone was that of contemptuous statement rather than threat. "And I can put him where he'll have to fight it—by for leather, as he never fought in his life, before he ever gets clear."

Ragland said, "If you think being here around that time is a case, you don't know much about—"

"Opportunity," said the sheriff. "Opportunity—and motive. Just those two things can make it tough for any man. Yet I'm not right sure that that's all I can bring against him, from what I know right now."

"Motive?" echoed Ragland, startled.

Here Lee Bishop and Joe St. Marie returned to the room.

They saw now that the normal dark color of St. Marie's face had returned, and with it had come back his look of solid strength. Sheriff Floyd Hopper looked at Ragland and indicated St. Marie with a jerk of his head. "Chills and fever seem to have passed off," he said.

Campo Ragland grunted.

"Campo," said the sheriff, "there's a head going to fall—maybe more than one head. Don't ever think that this is going to blow over, and be lost sight of in a general dust. There's a man going to be hooked hard and permanent before I'm through."

"Floyd, what are you going to do? You mean you're taking Kentucky Jones?"

"No. I'll know how to get him when I want him, I think. Now make your choice, Campo! If you don't want to string with me, I can go on without you. But you may not like your choice before this thing is through."

"I don't know what you mean," said Ragland.

"Suit yourself," said Hopper; "only don't be too sure that this case is shaping up against Kentucky Jones."

Ragland angered again. "Look here, Floyd—I'm plenty tired of this. You can't come in here and talk that way to me! I'm not going to stand for it, you hear me?"

"I have it your own way, Campo." The sheriff picked up his coat and gloves.

Nobody urged him to stay. Campo Ragland asked what Hopper wanted them to do about Zack Sanders, and received instructions for reporting in Waterman for an inquest. No great warmth of understanding marked Hopper's departure.

"If you change your mind, Campo," the sheriff said, "let me know."

"I tell you I don't know what you're talking about!" Campo said stubbornly; and the sheriff took the long trail back to town.

Stamping back into the house, Campo Ragland turned immediately upon Joe St. Marie.



"All Right. Could You Make Out How He Died?"

is this, Campo," said Sheriff Hopper. "I'm no fool, even if I am the duly elected sheriff of Waterman county. You could do a whole lot worse than play a straight game with me."

Campo's retort was mildly explosive. "Straight game? Of course I'm playing a straight game! I'm willing to turn face up what cards I hold—they're always face up. It's not my fault when I hold very d—n few cards."

"What I'm saying is—" The sheriff was interrupted by the opening of the outer door. In the doorway appeared Joe St. Marie. For a moment he hesitated, hand on the latch, obviously startled by the presence of the sheriff.

"Shut that door," said Campo; and Joe St. Marie came in and closed the door slowly behind him.

"What are you doing here?"

Joe St. Marie swung off his hat and stood staring blankly from Ragland to Hopper and back again. "I lamed my horse," he said. "I had to leave the other boys to take the beef on to Waterman. It would have spoiled the cayuse to go on."

Now Campo Ragland seemed to notice what Kentucky Jones had perceived at once! That Joe St. Marie's face was the color of half-cured hay; and the bronco rider's explanation of his presence, if not altogether satisfactory in itself, had served to draw attention to the quickness of his breath. Campo said sharply, "You hurt, Joe?"

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(TO BE CONTINUED)

**RADIO ALARM FOR HOMES**

A new invention is a radio alarm system for houses, that, when turned on at night creates a sensitive electrical zone around the exterior of the dwelling, several feet deep. When an intruder steps into this "field," a circuit breaks, the alarm sounds and floodlights brightly illuminate the walls and yards. Users fearing that their power lines might be cut can connect the device to a storage battery.

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**Fashion Notes**

All-round knife-pleated skirts are shown by leading designers. Grand for bedtime loafing and sleeping are suede crepe pajamas with tuck-in blouses. A tailored velveteen blouse in your favorite shade is smart for campus or street wear. Matelasse satin is a lovely material used in rather simple tailored dinner dresses with jackets. The college girl will be delighted with the new finely ribbed zephyr sweater-blouse in smart colors. Some of the new short coats are loosely belted with upstanding collar in the new Italian feeling. Broad shoulders, narrow hips and flaring hems comprise the lines of new dinner and evening dresses. Marcel Rochas includes among new materials presented at his Paris opening a very thick duvetyne, almost like teddy-bear fabric. The Italian color theme will be concentrated on for fall—bronze green, pale yellow green, purplish blue and deep muted red, says Vogue's Paris cable.

**ECONOMY PLUS CHIC  
IN TAILORED FROCK**

PATTERN 9605

A fashionable turn-out will witness so important a merger as this for Economy and Chic are names of nation-wide importance. Allied in this softest of woolen frocks, with monotone rabbit's hair stripe is a crisp squarish collar of pique, which follows the horizontal line of combined yoke and sleeves. You, who make and wear it, will rejoice in the easy-to-make features, wearable qualities, and surprising economy of this all-occasion frock. Inverted skirt pleats back and front allow for action. Also smart in synthetic crepe. Pattern 9605 may be ordered only in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 30, 32, 34



36, 38 and 40. Size 16 requires 2 1/2 yards 54 inch fabric and 3/4 yard 86 inch contrasting. Complete diagrammed sew chart included.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER and SIZE.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 232 West Eleventh St., New York, N. Y.

**Off to School in Wash Silk Frocks**

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



"WHAT is the matter, dear, don't you like your new dress?"—questioned an anxious and puzzled mother as she noted a lack of enthusiasm on the part of little daughter, who stood before her trying on a frock of a none too attractive utilitarian weave. While the sensitive little fingers smoothed the material, came the answer reluctantly and hesitatingly—"Ye-es, mother dear, only I like the nice silky kind better." This is a true story and it has a moral—a word to the wise is sufficient.

And why not wear silk to school? Of course it must be the right kind of silk that bespeaks the fitness of things. The sort we have in mind is the pure silk fabrics that are absolutely practical in that they wash and iron endlessly, clean constantly and do not stretch or sag.

A selection of charming colors is offered in the washable silk crepes. Little folks will love the bright rust shades, the rich hunter greens and the raspberry tone, Robin Hood red, smart browns and the new Tahiti green, also blues, both navy and light, and for party wear there is a dainty tea-rose that is most attractive. The new spun silks (they launder beautifully) in plaids and checks are ideal for cunning play dresses that button up the back and are trimmed with Peter Pan collars. By the way Scotch Highland plaids made up with kilt-pleated skirts are outstanding this season.

When it comes to Sunday bests and party frocks, they will prove an incentive to good behavior to any little girl if made up of lovely taffetas, silk chiffons (some with drawn threads forming a checked pattern) especially if a perky new hat and silk bag complete the ensemble.

Pleats, shirring and smocking in mother's and grown-up sister's mode are likewise very much in evidence in the styling of children's apparel. Many of the juvenile frocks have stitched pleats released halfway down the skirt. The little girl to the left in the picture is off to school in a dress of pure silk crepe that is going to prove an economy and energy-saving measure for

mother, in that every time it comes from a tubbing it will be looking like new. It has the released pleats mentioned above. In this instance the pleats begin at the shoulder and are released halfway down the skirt. A white collar adds a demure note.

Little Missy with her smart new school bag is poised and proud in a prettily fashioned frock of deep rose colored silk crepe. The skirt is box-pleated. The pleating vogue, so pronounced this season, is further emphasized in the tiny accordion-pleated frills that edge the round collar effect and the fastening down the front. Eyelet-embroidered white crepe forms a double collar line.

A society bud in the making stands to the right in the picture. She is "all dressed up" for a Sunday afternoon stroll in a silk crepe gown in the fashionable Tahiti green. The piping and sprightly bows are in wood brown. The full sleeves are shirred from the neckline over the shoulders, a very significant gesture in dressmaker details.

Yes, indeed, there is undoubtedly that something of magic in a neat, pretty silk frock, the sort that launders (mothers appreciate the "launder" assurance) that can put glamor even into the arduous task of learning reading, writing, arithmetic, geography—practicing piano, too!

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**Week's Supply of Postum Free**

Read the offer made by the Postum Company in another part of this paper. They will send a full week's supply of health giving Postum free to anyone who writes for it.—Adv.

**The Word "Bachelor"**

The word "Bachelor" is from old French bachelor, which is from a late Latin word baccalaris. This may be merely a translation of the French word or it may be allied to baccalaris, a late Latin adjective applied to farm laborers, the history of which is very doubtful.

**Find Out**

From Your Doctor if the "Pain" Remedy You Take Is Safe.

Don't Entrust Your Own or Your Family's Well-Being to Unknown Preparations

BEFORE you take any preparation you don't know all about, for the relief of headaches; or the pains of rheumatism, neuritis or neuralgia, ask your doctor what he thinks about it—in comparison with Genuine Bayer Aspirin.

We say this because, before the discovery of Bayer Aspirin, most so-called "pain" remedies were advised against by physicians as being bad for the stomach; or, often, for the heart. And the discovery of Bayer Aspirin largely changed medical practice.

Countless thousands of people who have taken Bayer Aspirin year in and out without ill effect, have proved that the medical findings about its safety were correct.

Remember this: Genuine Bayer Aspirin is rated among the fastest methods yet discovered for the relief of headaches and all common pains... and safe for the average person to take regularly.

You can get real Bayer Aspirin at any drug store—simply by never asking for it by the name "aspirin" alone, but always saying BAYER ASPIRIN when you buy.

**Bayer Aspirin**



**Quick, Complete Pleasant ELIMINATION**

Let's be frank. There's only one way for your body to rid itself of the waste matters that cause acidity, gas, headaches, bloated feelings and a dozen other discomforts—your intestines must function.

To make them move quickly, pleasantly, completely, without griping. Thousands of physicians recommend Milnesia Wafers. (Dentists recommend Milnesia wafers as an efficient remedy for mouth acidity).

These mint flavored candy-like wafers are pure milk of magnesia. Each wafer is approximately equal to a full adult dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Chewed thoroughly in accordance with the directions on the bottle or tin, then swallowed, they correct acidity, bad breath, flatulence, at their source and at the same time enable quick, complete, pleasant elimination.

Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 20 and 48 wafers, at 35c and 60c respectively, or in convenient tins containing 12 at 20c. Each wafer is approximately an adult dose of milk of magnesia. All good drug stores carry them. Start using these delicious, effective wafers today.

Professional samples sent free to registered physicians or dentists if request is made on professional letter head.

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**FLORESTON SHAMPOO**—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy, 60 cents by mail or at druggists. Hiseox Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

# Local and Personal

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Kaluf and family of North Lansing were supper guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Van Vuren of School street.

Mr. Peter Prince was a dinner guest at the home of his daughter, Mrs. John Fieldhouse of Indiana avenue, Wednesday. Mr. Prince has just returned from a visit in Zeeland, Mich. with his daughter, Mrs. B. Poeste. He will make his home in DeMotte, Ind. for awhile with his daughter, Mrs. W. Swart.

Mrs. W. Crampton of Bend, Oregon was a visitor in the home of her sister, Mrs. E. Balder of Lake street. Mrs. Crampton left to spend a few days with her mother in Kalamazoo, Michigan.

Mrs. Alfred Wiedenaar of Verona avenue, Roseland entertained the following ladies at luncheon, Friday: Mesdames, P. Caauwe, D. Katz, R. Kraay, M. Van Dam, A. Kikkert.

Little Shirley Mueller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Mueller of Calumet City, spent a few days with her grandmother, Mrs. Mueller of School street.

The doctors are quite puzzled about the illness of Donald James Baker, baby son of Mr. and Mrs. David Baker of East Ridge road but the baby seems to be improving. At present he is in East Chicago Hospital.

Mr. Walter Heikman of Grand Rapids, Mich. was a week end guest at the Anthony Meeter home on Ridge road.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Newenhus of Ridge Road have moved to Torrence avenue while the Peppen family will occupy the house the Newenhus family vacated.

Mrs. Alice Wiersma and son Edward of Fulton, Illinois visited with relatives in the vicinity, namely, Mr. and Mrs. H. Bultema of Ridge Road, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hoekstra of Park Blvd.

Mr. and Mrs. Neal Jozkryz, John and Clara of Oak avenue, spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Grewing of Roseland.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom TerMaat were Sunday guests at the E. Balder home on Lake street.

Miss Grace Ridder is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Herman Ridder of Burnham avenue. Miss Ridder assists in the home of Rev. and Mrs. Kerremann of Wauwump, Wis. and will leave for Wauwump in the near future.

Mr. Joe Porter and daughter, Emily of West 182nd street were dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kiese Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Vermeulen of School street entertained Mr. and Mrs. P. Vermeulen and son Robert of West 182nd street as supper guests, Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Arends of Monroe street, Mr. and Mrs. Max Scheeringa of Highland were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Arends of Calumet City Wednesday evening.

Miss Kate Hook of 182nd place is spending a few days with her brother Mr. and Mrs. John Hook of Hammond.

Bruno Daube and Eric Flickinger of Chicago called on the Abel's Thursday. They were en route to Tulsa, Okla., to spend the winter with the former's brother and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Hans Abel, of Tulsa.

Mrs. William Lipke of Chicago spent Saturday with her mother, Mrs. Mary Hildebrandt of South Torrence avenue.

Mrs. P. Peerbolte of South Holland visited with Mrs. A. Ooms of Wentworth avenue on Tuesday.

Adrian De Vries and family of Wentworth avenue were Sunday supper guests of Herbert Postma of Munster.

Mr. and Mrs. Egbert De Maar and daughter Gertrude of Hartdale, Ind. were visitors of Joe Smit and family Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Recker and family were visitors of Mr. Al Recker, Jr., and family Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Harm Boxum and daughter Henrietta were callers of Mr. and Mrs. A. Recker, Sr., Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Saltwedel of Oak Glen attended the funeral of a relative at Valparaiso, Ind., last Tuesday.

Mrs. Frank Ladwig who has been very ill, is still confined to her bed, but is showing some improvement.

Mrs. James O'Malley of Chicago visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Saltwedel of Ridge Road last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Lich, Miss Bessie Lich and Peter Slager were Sunday evening visitors at the home of Mr. Peter Lich in Evergreen Park, Ill.

The Max-Weinbergs had as their Sunday guests, Mr. and Mrs. Hirschburg and son Samuel of Chicago.

The executive meeting of the Homemakers' club will be held at the home of Mrs. Arthur Larson Monday afternoon, October 7.

Norman Vierk who is attending Indiana University spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Winterhoff of Forest avenue.

Rev. Rozzboom will attend the Synodical conference of Chicago at Oostberg, Wis. Tuesday and Wednesday of next week.

Mrs. Edward Hoge visited her brother, Evan Morse, in Hammond Monday evening. Mr. Morse is getting along nicely following an operation for appendicitis and hernia at St. Margaret's hospital a few weeks ago.

Apologies to Mr. John Blink, who through error was reported in last week's Journal as being ill. We understand Mr. Blink is in good health.

Mr. and Mrs. William Berkow, Mr. and Mrs. William Lehmkar, and Mr. and Mrs. Leo Jung were Sunday evening guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frid Koppitz.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Crary of Streator, Ill. were Monday luncheon guests of their daughter, Mr. E. S. Krelch.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sampson have purchased the lunch room at Burnham avenue and Ridge road from Florence Pearson.

Mrs. Jess Brown who has been very ill in the hospital for many weeks is home and now able to receive visitors. She has been home two weeks but no callers have been admitted.

Mrs. Wilgus of Christianberg is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Otto Fulker for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Flanigan were Friday evening guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Koppitz. Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Wulffing of Gary were Sunday evening supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Wulffing.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Tracy of Mattoon, Ill. are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Pete Mack.

The L. Spieldenners visited Mr. and Mrs. Russel McCoy of Gary Sunday.

Robert Crawford underwent a hernia operation at Jackson Park hospital last week. He is reported as getting along very well.

Mrs. Troos Evert is recovering from a severe attack of sciatica rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. John Andrews and children from East Chicago were Sunday evening guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. Abel.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Kindt, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Mohr and daughter Thelma motored to Westwood near Chicago Sunday to spend the day with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Roesser.

Pete Heimbruch spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Heimbruch at Berrien Springs, Mich.

Mrs. Paul Tanis visited her daughter, Mrs. Houseman in Roseland last week.

Mrs. Wm. Schmidt of Washington street is quite ill, and has been in bed for the past three weeks.

Warren Margison was under the care of a physician last week suffering from a severe cold.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lange of Truman, Minn., are visiting their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. John Schroeder, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Kindt, Jr. and children visited her aunt, Mrs. Emma Claussen at Lake View hospital, Chicago. Mrs. Claussen is a sister of Mrs. John Schroeder of South Torrence avenue.

June Lerski, Thelma Wilke, Norma Trinoski, Alice Benson, Heleu -rvanger and Lois Liptak attended the freshman party at the Woodrow Wilson gym at Calumet City Wednesday evening.

The John Veldkamp family of South Burnham avenue, the Henry Rosebrook family of Grant Park, Ill. and Garrit Schepe, Jr., of Chicago Heights, were Sunday supper guests of the Jos. Veldkamp family of Grant street.

John Eenigenburg, Jr. and family and Mrs. Nick De Young and son were callers at the George Eenigenburg home Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Liptak of St. Paul, Minn., visited his brother, Andrew Liptak Tuesday, after completing a four thousand mile business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Smithson of Chicago were visitors of Mrs. Myrtle Fritsch last Wednesday.

Mrs. John Weldig has recovered from her recent illness.

## Advertisement For Bids Notice to Contractors

Scaled proposals will be received by the Village of Lansing, Illinois, until 8 P. M. Central Standard time on the 22nd day of October 1935, for the construction of a sewage treatment plant, at which time and place they will be publicly opened and read.

Instructions to bidders, form of proposal, plans, specifications and form of contract may be examined at the office of Conser, Townsend & Quinlan, 205 West Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill., or the Village Clerk, Lansing, Illinois, and copies may be obtained upon the deposit of Ten (\$10.00) Dollars. Five (\$5.00) Dollars of the amount of the deposit will be refunded to each bidder who returns the plans and documents in good condition within thirty (30) days after the opening of bids.

The Village of Lansing, hereby reserves the right to reject any or all bids, or to accept the one that in its judgment will be for the best interests of the Village, all subject to the approval of the State Director, Federal Emergency Administration of Public Works.

A certified check made payable to the order of: The Treasurer of the Village of Lansing, Illinois in the amount of five per centum (5%) of the bid must be deposited by each bidder with his bid as a guarantee that in case the contract is awarded to him he will, within ten (10) days thereafter on receipt of written notice of award, execute such contract and furnish a satisfactory performance bond. On failure to do so, he shall forfeit the deposit as liquidated damages, and acceptance of the bid will be contingent upon the fulfillment of this requirement by the bidder. The checks of all excepting the three lowest formal bidders will be returned within three (3) days after

the opening of bids, while the remaining checks will be returned when the State Director has approved the executed contract.

The successful bidder will be required to furnish a performance bond satisfactory to the Village, and approved by the State Director, in the amount of the contract.

This contract is to be financed by a loan and grant by the Federal Emergency Administration of Public Works and must be carried out in accordance with the "Rules and Regulations Relating to Applicants and Projects under the Emergency Relief Appropriation Act of 1935", P.W.A. Form No. 163, dated July 22, 1935.

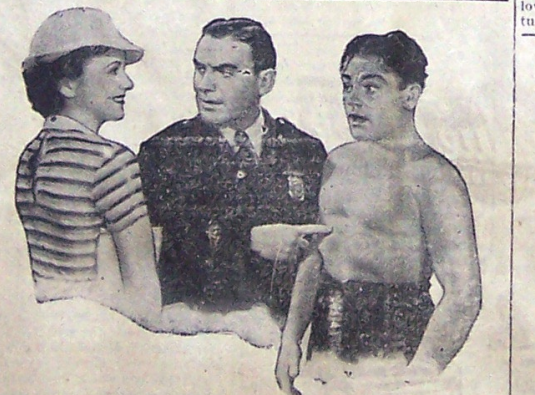
All employees directly employed in no case less than the predetermined scale of wages. This scale of on this work shall be paid wages as wages is in accordance with the P.W.A. Construction Regulations included in the specifications. Copies of the scale of wages may be secured from the office of the Village Clerk upon request.

BY AUTHORITY OF THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES VILLAGE OF LANSING, ILLINOIS. JOHN SCHURINGA, President October 3, 1935

## TAXES

- Harvey Oct. 1st to 15th
  - 9 to 4 p. m. at Bank of Harvey
  - Dolton Oct. 2nd and 14th
  - 9 to 3 p. m. at Dolton Bank
  - Calumet City Oct. 1, 5, 9 and 15th
  - 9 to 4 p. m. at Bank Building
  - Riverdale Oct. 8th
  - 9 to 3 p. m. at Bank Building
  - Hazel Crest Oct. 10th
  - 9 to 12 at Village Hall
  - Burnham Oct. 12th
  - 9 to 12 at Village Hall
  - Berger's Corner Oct. 12th.
  - 1 to 4 p. m. at Schoolhouse
  - South Holland Oct. 4th.
  - 9 to 4 p. m. at Village Hall.
  - Thornton Oct. 10th.
  - 1 to 4 p. m. at Village Hall.
  - LANSING Oct. 11th
  - 9 to 4 p. m. at Bank Building
  - OAK GLEN Oct. 7th
  - 9 to 4 p. m. at Bank Building
  - Homewood Oct. 3rd.
  - 9 to 3 p. m. at Cook County Trust and Savings Bank.
- Tax bills may be paid at any time during collection period at the office of Wm. Maurer on Torrence avenue.
- Those who have paid 1931 taxes and are entitled to rebate may deduct from the 1934 tax bill 1934 tax bills will be mailed by September 28 and will include memorandum of rebate.
- WALTER HAINES, Collector

## Cagney—O'Brien Co-Star in 'Irish In Us' At The Parthenon - Hammond



Olivia de Havilland, Pat O'Brien and James Cagney, appearing in "The Irish in Us," at the Parthenon Theatre starting Saturday. Other in the cast include Frank McHugh and Allen Jenkins.

"The Irish in Us," with James Cagney, Pat O'Brien and Frank McHugh in the leading roles, open at the Parthenon theatre Saturday.

It is said to be one of the most entertaining pictures of the season, combining riotous comedy with tense drama, pathos and a most unusual triangular romance, involving the love of two brothers for the same girl.

The cast as well as the director and most of the crew are Irish, including that imitable trio, Cagney, O'Brien and McHugh as the three sons of Mary Gordon, herself born in Ireland.

Once a happy family, a rift sets

in when Cagney and O'Brien fall in love with the same girl, Olivia de Havilland.

The film presents what is said to be the longest and most fiercely fought ring bout in history. Although it takes but fifteen minutes on the screen, it was five days in the making. Cagney and Harvey Parry, a former boxing champion are the contestants.

J. Farrell MacDonald and Thomas Jackson also have important roles. The picture was directed by Lloyd Bacon, an Irishman, despite his English name. The screen play is by Earl Baldwin, based on the story by Franny Orsatti.

**SPECIAL for NATIONAL**

*True Value Week*

TRUE VALUE MEANS MORE FOR YOUR MONEY

OCT. 5 to 12

**GLASBAKE PIE PLATE**

**Now**

You can make a luscious, perfect tasting, evenly baked pie every time... and watch it bake to just the **RIGHT** degree of golden brown crispness top and bottom, in this heavy 9" glass pie plate.

**29¢ EACH**

**GUSTAV BOCK, Inc.**

PHONE LANSING 6 3437 RIDGE ROAD

HOLTEN POWELL'S "SCRAP BOOK REVUE" COMES TO STAGE OF THE PARAMOUNT THEATRE IN HAMMOND SUNDAY ONLY. "LADIES CRAVE EXCITEMENT" WITH NORMAN FOSTER, ON THE SCREEN



Funniest show in the world is claimed by Halton Powell, noted producer of musical comedies for his "Scrap Book Revue" which comes to the Paramount Theatre in Hammond next Sunday for one day only. On the screen the Paramount presents Norman Foster and Eric Linden in "Ladies Crave Excitement."

**BIRTHDAY PARTY**

Mrs. Myrtle Bultema entertained the following relatives Wednesday evening, the occasion being her birthday. Mr. and Mrs. Herman Bultema, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Bultema, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Bultema and baby daughter, and Harriet Bultema.

**MRS. MINNIE BECKER CELEBRATES**

A birthday party was given Saturday evening, September 28th, in honor of Mrs. Minnie Becker of North Lansing, who celebrated her 41st birthday anniversary. Guests from Lansing included: Mr. and Mrs. Jake Bell, Canrad, Jake and Peter Busch and their wives, Mr. and Mrs. Jake Dabus, Mr. and Mrs. Jake Grass, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Keck, Mr. and Mrs. August Krell, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Keehn, Mr. and Mrs. Pete Gleim, the Heimbuch families (Conrad, Henry, Jake and Pet), and their wives, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Mohr, Mr. and Mrs. Jake Schmal, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Schwartz, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schnieder, Mrs. Conrad Walters, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schwitzer, and out of town guests from Three Oaks, Mich., and Riverdale, Ill. A lovely dinner was served.

**BETTY FREY PARTY**

Little Betty Frey of Harvey was delightfully surprised on her birthday, September 29, when her mother, Mrs. Frey of the Lansing Dairy, gave her a lovely party. Lansing guests were Luella Ramsey, Genevieve Brown, Elsie Arends and Rosemary Murray. Two little girls from Harvey were also present.

**BIRTHDAYS**

Mrs. Myrtle Bultema, Oct. 2.  
Fred Koppitz, Sept. 26.  
Kenneth Koppitz, Oct. 1.  
Harold Sons, Sept. 29, 21 years.  
Henry Lanting, 8 yrs., September 30.  
Mrs. M. Van Dam October 1.

**WANTED**—Help with housecleaning, also Saturday work. Inquire Mrs. H. Winterhoff, 7816 Forest avenue, Munster. Phone 245J. It

**FOR SALE**—White Leghorn pullets. Dolton Hatchery, 643 Engle street, Dolton, Ill. It

No Polishing No Rubbing  
**A. F. D. LIQUID FLOOR WAX**  
Aristocratic Floor Dressing  
R. B. GARDNER  
Phone: Harvey 389J  
15028 Broadway Lansing 152  
Harvey, Ill.

**T. F. METEOR**

Written by students of Thornton Fractional Twp. High School

**THE GIRLS' CLUB SPONSORS PARTY**

The Girl's Club at Thornton Fractional sponsored a party on October 2 for the entertainment of the incoming freshman.

In the course of the evening the many kinds of diversion included an original act by the seniors called "The Senior Cuckoos," an amateur hour by the juniors, and an English pantomime by the sophomores.

In addition, Gloria Mundo presented a dance, and Miss Buffington, Miss Jaacks, Miss Schmidt, Miss Bailey, and Miss McKeehan talked to the girls. After the close of the program, music was furnished for dancing by Marvin Beldestadt and George Ogborn.

Mary Louise Young had charge of the refreshments, Edna Van Pelt made the program, and Lorraine Tuttle led the group in giving school cheers and in singing the school song.

**NEWS HAWKS CLUB MEETS SEPT. 25**

The News Hawks, a journalism club at Thornton Fractional Township high school, held its first regular meeting of the year at the home of Miss Adeline Jaacks, on September 25. At the meeting it was decided that charter members whether active or not, would be considered permanent members of the organization.

Plans were also made for the club to visit newspaper plants and other places of interest during the school year. After the business of the evening had been finished, Miss Jaacks served a delightful luncheon.

Doris Sankey and Marie Schwarz, alumni, were present. No new members are likely to be admitted to the club this semester, as no students have accumulated sufficient points requisite to membership. All satisfactory work done for the Thorntonian and for the Chronoscope, school publications, is rewarded with credits toward membership. One thousand are necessary.

**LIBRARY COURTESY TO T. F. STUDENTS**

When the Hammond Public Library granted the use of its books to Thornton Fractional students for the third successive year, every one of the entire student body made application for a card. In the past, a relatively small proportion of

students has taken advantage of the privilege extended.

Students are permitted to take four books from the library at once and may keep them for a period of twenty-eight days after which they are subject to fines.

Over 300 cards have already been given out. The rest will be ready for distribution in a short time.

**NEW FEATURE FOR RADIO**

"Treasure-Guarding," a new feature, is to be added to the Chicago Tuberculosis Institute's half-hour program from Station WHFC beginning Sunday, October 6th, at 2:00 p. m. This feature will be a series

of stories written especially for children, and will be presented each Sunday (2:00 p. m.) by Miss Frances A. Cook, director of the Institute's Child Health Education department. Each story will reveal an important health teaching cleverly and interestingly told.

Each Sunday, for the past eight or nine years, the institute has sponsored a half-hour program, 2:00 to 2:30 p. m., from station WHFC, presenting some outstanding medical authority. Miss Cook's presentation, in addition to the medical discussion, will appeal directly to children, bringing to them the important message of health and right living.

**DOMINO FEEDS**

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

Yes, We Sell A Complete Line

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|---------------------|---------------------|
| <b>Scratch Feed</b> | <b>Egg Pel-ets</b>  |
| <b>Laying Mash</b>  | <b>Wheat Bran</b>   |
| <b>Middling</b>     | <b>Oyster Shell</b> |
| <b>Grit</b>         | <b>Corn</b>         |
|                     | <b>Oats</b>         |

For Hogs — Hog Meal

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

**Lansing Fruit Store**

MARTIN RISPENS, Prop  
PHONE 241-J 3323 RIDGE ROAD



Put These Men to Modernizing

LABOR is still willing to work at prices unheard of for years before 1929. Material prices are still amazingly low. Architects will do your planning at fees that will barely let them eat. Let us tell you all the details, and estimate on materials without obligation to you. Time to think about Storm Sash. Prices are very reasonable.

**Lansing Lumber and Supply Co.**  
Phone 49

**SPECIAL for NATIONAL True Value Week**  
"TRUE VALUE" MEANS MORE FOR YOUR MONEY  
OCT. 5 to 12

**KITCHEN CHAIR**

...A Help to Busy Housewives!

At the table, sink and when ironing... this steel constructed chair in green or ivory with rubber feet will not mar floors.

... Notice the Comfortable Form-Fitting Backrest.  
**NOW ONLY**

**89¢ EACH**



**GUSTAV BOCK, Inc.**

# STAR DUST

MOVIE AND RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE

THE Helen Vinson-Fred Perry marriage didn't surprise anyone, of course; it had been launched with rumors and denials for too long. But, as always happens when people marry, friends are saying, "Why did she marry him?" and "Do you think it will last?" Meanwhile Helen is looking more beautiful than ever (she has a beauty secret that would be a boon to all girls if she'd

let it be made public) and it's reported that her bridegroom will act in pictures.

Bing Crosby's pretty home has grown too small for himself and his wife, and his three boys. So he's sold it to Al Jolson, who presented it to his mother-in-law, and now Bing's planning to build a bigger and better one. On the side he'll make pictures, and do ninety-seven broadcasts in the next two years.



Bing Crosby

It is really the duty of Major Bowes to make a tour of the country; the thousands of people who listen to his amateur hour each Sunday evening ought to have the pleasure of meeting him, for he is one of the most delightful people on the air.

He is one of those charming, gentlemanly men who never push themselves forward—so you can imagine how he stood out when he was involved in the motion picture industry. For years he presided over the destinies of the huge Capitol theater, in New York, and all newspaper people there who had anything to do with the movies knew him. The genial Major, when he entertained them, did it as if he wanted to—not as if it were a duty. Major Bowes' gifts were suited to the recipients; it seemed, always, as if he had chosen them as he would select gifts for his friends. Instead of buying them by the dozen, they were always handsome, practical, and just what the gift-ee wanted.

It's not surprising that his radio programs are such a success; the most frightened amateur couldn't resist his reassuring friendliness and interest.

Michael Bartlett gave a party after his recent broadcast, a party that will go down in the annals of radio and movie folk as one of the nicest ever held.

Of course you remember Michael Bartlett; he's the chap who was so good in Grace Moore's "Love Me Forever" that the picture had to be cut and cut so that he wouldn't steal it. Not that he wanted to steal it; he just couldn't help himself. He'll be making more pictures soon.

In the usual course of events his party would have been a mad scramble of Broadwayites and newspaper men, many of whom would drink too much, few of whom would know who was giving the party, or care.

Bartlett asked his family and his friends from his home town in Massachusetts. Telegrams of congratulation poured in in huge batches, of course—the ones he read aloud were not from headlines, but from home town folks whom his favorite guests would know.

The lights went out, and a big cake, lighted with candles was brought in—and it developed that the day was his sister's wedding anniversary, and that she, not he, was the guest of honor.

They expect big things of Michael Bartlett in Hollywood and on the air—and don't you think that he deserves them?

Incidentally, some one asked Bartlett if he found Grace Moore impossibly hard to work with. According to rumor, she's extremely temperamental.

"Not at all," he replied. "No one could have been nicer."

Remember a picture made years ago called "Four Devils"? It was about four young acrobats, and Janet Gaynor was the star. Mary Duncan, who had a brief career in pictures and then married into high—very high—society, was the vampire, in clothes that nearly killed her beauty. It's to be done again, with Luise Rainer in Janet's role and Gloria Swanson as the vamp. Meanwhile, what's happened to Janet's career?



Janet Gaynor

ODDS AND ENDS . . . Myrna Loy's going to make "Wife vs. Secretary" and then "After the Thin Man" . . . Wallace Beery's back from Europe. His daughter, Carol Ann, brought seven dolls, one from each country they visited. Clark Gable's love of tricky

clothes may yet turn him into a haberdasher, if he's not careful . . . Shirley Temple could have received \$10,000

for one broadcast, but the Fox executives wouldn't let her go on the air!  
© Western Newspaper Union.



PIE? YOU, SI?  
SURE—I USE TUMS NOW!  
SIMPLE SIMON  
MET A PIEMAN  
AND ORDERED THREE OR FOUR,  
HE NOW EATS TUMS  
WHEN HEARTBURN COMES . . .  
DON'T SUFFER ANY MORE!

## Stop SAYING "NO" TO FAVORITE FOODS

It isn't only pie that disagrees with some people. Many say that even milk gives them a gassy stomach. The very best foods may bring on acid indigestion, sour stomach, gas, heartburn. Millions have found that Tums quickly relieve acid indigestion. March 3 or 4 after meals or whenever smoking, hasty eating, last night's party, or some other cause brings on acid indigestion. Tums contain no harsh alkalis, which physicians have said may increase the tendency toward acid indigestion. Instead an antacid which neutralizes stomach acid, but never over-alkalizes the stomach or blood. You'll like their minty taste. Only 10c.



FREE: This week—at your drugstore—Hemorrhoid Color 1935-1936 Calendar Thermometer with the purchase of a tin of Tums or a tin box of NR (The All Vegetable Laxative).

## FREE PLYMOUTH AUTOMOBILES

\$4,750.00 in Awards for FUR Shippers

who prepare their pelts carefully and participate in Sears 7th National Fur Show. You don't even have to ship your furs through Sears. FREE new Tips to Trappers book tells how you may share in awards. Also how Sears act as your agent, getting you highest value we believe obtainable for your furs. Mail coupon below.

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### FLY-TOX

Kills MOSQUITOES FLIES-SPIDERS and OTHER INSECTS

BEST BY 10,000 TESTS REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

# THE SHOW GOES ON!

OH, MOTHER... I'VE BEEN CHOSEN FOR THE LEADING PART IN OUR CLASS PLAY!  
WELL, YOU CAN'T BE IN THE PLAY... AND THAT'S THAT!  
WHAT ARE THEY TRYING TO DO... GIVE HER AN EDUCATION OR MAKE A CHORUS GIRL OUT OF HER!

WHY CAN'T EDITH BE IN THE PLAY? I THINK IT WOULD BE GOOD FOR HER.  
IT'S TOO MUCH TROUBLE TO MAKE HER COSTUMES—WHEN I'VE HAVING SUCH HEADACHES AND INDIGESTION.  
WHAT DOES HE CARE HOW HARD YOU WORK AS LONG AS THE KID HAS A GOOD TIME?

YOU'VE BEEN FEELING BADLY FOR MONTHS, DEAR! LET'S GO AND SEE THE DOCTOR! COME ON—LET'S GO RIGHT NOW!  
WELL... I SUPPOSE IF I DON'T GO, I'LL NEVER HEAR THE END OF IT!  
YOU'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE! DON'T LET HIM BULLY YOU!

MRS. BARCLAY, I BELIEVE THAT COFFEE-NERVES IS CAUSING YOUR TROUBLE. I SUGGEST YOU GIVE UP COFFEE FOR 30 DAYS AND DRINK POSTUM INSTEAD!  
CURSES! IF SHE'S SWITCHING TO POSTUM I'LL HAVE TO SCREAM!

THERE'S BEEN A REMARKABLE CHANGE IN YOU, DEAR... YOU'RE GETTING MORE FUN OUT OF THIS PLAY THAN EDITH IS!  
THAT'S BECAUSE I FEEL LIKE MY OLD SELF AGAIN... SINCE I SWITCHED TO POSTUM!

"IT SEEMS strange that coffee could hurt me! I thought it was bad only for children!"  
"Oh, no! Many adults, too, find that the caffeine in coffee can upset nerves, cause indigestion or prevent sound sleep!"

If you suspect that coffee disagrees with you . . . try Postum for 30 days. Postum contains no caffeine. It is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. It's easy to make . . . and costs less than half a cent a cup. It's delicious, too . . . and may prove a real help. A product of General Foods.

FREE! Let us send you your first week's supply of Postum free! Simply mail the coupon.

GENERAL FOODS, Battle Creek, Mich. W. R. O.—10-3-35  
Please send me, without cost or obligation, a week's supply of Postum.

Name.....  
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City.....State.....  
Fill in completely—print name and address. If you live in Canada address: General Foods, Ltd., Cobourg, Ont.  
(This offer expires July 1, 1936)



# Uncommon Sense

By JOHN BLAKE  
© Bell Syndicate  
WNU Service.

Up to the age of five or six, the small boy's hero is his father.

### Who Are Your Heroes?

When he is ten, he begins to suspect that the captain of the baseball team has an "edge" on papa.

By and by, when he has read a little history, he picks out George Washington—if he isn't in the meantime influenced by the career of Captain Kidd.

Who are your heroes?  
Napoleon? Wellington? Lindbergh?

Hero worship, if not overindulged in, is an excellent thing.

To be a hero—or to be known as a hero—means that one has done something worth doing and done it extremely well.

He may be a war hero or a peace hero.

But whether he is a writer or a fighter or a painter or an actor, his example is highly useful to people, who, if they had no heroes at all, would be the worse for it.

Every human being needs examples that are worth following.

Every human being ought to feel the influence of men and women who through hardship and trouble have held fast to their purpose of doing something worth while—of being somebody—of being a little more than average useful in this world.

"As a man thinks, so is he."  
And the influence of those around him, or of men who have lived and done splendid things in the past are sure to control his thoughts.  
I think Longfellow exaggerated when he wrote:

Lives of great men all remind us  
We can make our lives sublime  
And departing leave behind us  
Footprints on the sands of time.

The sands of time will not be trodden by very many people of your acquaintance, and it will not always be possible for you to follow great examples.

But you will do wisely to be

## Fish Wins Sedan



When Alfred T. Peterson, a Seattle salesman, pulled a 28-pound, 12-ounce salmon from the waters of Elliott bay, he automatically landed himself a new eight-cylinder sedan. The fish was the largest taken in the annual Salmon Fishing Derby and won for Peterson the sedan offered as first prize.

guided to a great extent by the careers of real heroes, and even if you fall wholly to be as useful and as unselfish as they were, you will be better and happier because you did try to be as much like them as you were able to be.

So pick your heroes, and stand by them.  
You cannot lose thereby, and you may greatly gain.

### Life Savers

Not all life savers "bend to the oars" when an SOS comes from a ship stormbound on a lee shore. The great majority of them sit beside sick beds, or toll day and night in laboratories seeking ways and means to conquer disease and to alleviate the sufferings of the sick.

As a rule little is known of these men and their activities. They toil, sometimes for years, in finding cures for diseases that not so long ago swept across the country and brought death or deformity with them.

Today they are working to find a means of combating infantile paralysis which has killed, or left maimed and helpless, thousands of children.

I remember when I was a child an epidemic of this malady spread over the country, and hundreds of

children were slain by it, or left maimed and almost helpless for the rest of their lives.

Scarlet fever, diphtheria, dozens of scourges which once were a menace to young or old, have been done away with entirely.

And all because quiet, determined men worked hard and long, often at the risk of their lives, to cope with them.

It was not so very long ago that once smallpox began to spread, it had "to wear itself out," as the saying went.

Nothing could be done about it. Today it is almost extinct.

Who has accomplished this beneficent miracle?  
As long as they have brains to think with they will apply themselves to the work of driving out and keeping out the scourges that in all the ages before ours made life precarious.

All nations have their lists of heroes—most of them heroes of war. *But the real heroes, the men who are rapidly making the world safer as a place to live in, are little known or unknown altogether.*

Their reward is the joy of the working, of the glory of achievement.

Yet we are so constituted that more praise will be given to the great soldier than to all the scientists who have, by indefatigable labor, made the world really safe for humanity.

## RED INK

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

In one of our recent financial journals we read the report of a corporation engaged in selling ink. As an explanation of the decrease in profits, reference is made to decline in orders for red ink. Prosperity is returning and more business concerns are declaring dividends. Books are being closed with black ink, when formerly

red ink was used. Perhaps it was not intended that these remarks should be taken seriously, nevertheless, we believe fewer corporations need the use of red ink in closing their books.

Economists are arguing that we are rapidly emerging out of the depression. Prosperity, they say, is slowly but surely creeping upon us. The old order is passing and the new, with its optimism and enthusiasm, is at hand.

Perhaps these economists are right. It may be true that we are in the last days of the depression. Perhaps it is not untimely that we ask the question, are we any better off because of the depression? Has it taught us anything of permanent value? Has the anxiety, hardship and hunger of the past three years revealed to us anything of real value? Are we going to profit by our experience? Opinion seems to be equally divided on this question.

Human nature is a strange mixture. We very soon forget. The psychology of the mob is intensely interesting to observe. Perhaps it is fortunate at times that we do so easily forget, at other times it may be very unfortunate. In this early period of recovery we hear the remark that things will be just the same as they were before. We shall witness the same extravagance, the same riotous living in high places. We are wondering if this is going to be the case? It hardly seems credible that a country that suffered so deeply should not retain something

## Lightning, Long a Puzzle, Now Under Man's Control

Primitive man reasoned that lightning was fire from heaven. Fire was destructive, but it was also the greatest gift of the gods to man. It provided warmth, protected him from predatory animals and gave savor to his food. Lightning filled him with awe, for it also could produce destruction and was a manifestation of the giver of life and must be propitiated with sacrifices. Modern science, however, not only knows just what lightning really is, but knows how to handle it and control its great powers. Artificial lightning of millions of volts' power is now generated and so "tamed" that a man can be enveloped in the crashing, snapping, darting volts and emerge from the electrical flames unharmed. Scientists also know how to measure the power of lightning. A single severe stroke probably lasts not more than 150 one-millionths of a second, the average current in the stroke during this time to pass through the charge to earth must be 100,000 amperes, or about the current required by 200,000 lamps. The maximum power in a severe stroke when it hits a conducting rod, such as a transmission line, is of the order of two billion kilowatts.—Montreal Herald.

## Dots and Dashes From Stars

There are some stars which seem to be sending a regular series of dots and dashes—like the intermittent light from a lighthouse.

# Over the Fence

By DAPHNE E. McVICKER  
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate. WNU Service.

IN TEN minutes her father would drive into the garage. He would have the payroll money in the loose pocket of his topcoat. This man beside her, with his hand ominously under his coat where a nasty bulge disfigured the natty lines of his checked suit would step inside the garage door.

Her father would not obey. Not her father, that snorting, fire-breathing warrior of an older day. He wouldn't realize that you couldn't argue with the modern bandit as you might have with Robin Hood. He'd fight back. And then—

Then the man would shoot. And to stop him, there remained ten minutes, a hundred and ten pound girl, and a tall pale boy in the next yard who was a peaceable soul at best and who was gaily whistling now as he watered his garden.

Rose gulped unhappily. If only she hadn't come home early to wash her hair. She'd have come riding in with her father and perhaps—perhaps she could have helped. Somehow.

But she had come home early and gone into the back yard to dry her froth of yellow curls. Bob Wood was next door, as usual, watering his lawn. He greeted her gaily and came over to the fence.

"Flowers all under control?" Rose asked him with a sniff. It had been an old battle with them even before Bob had had the long illness which made the sunny back yard his only exercise.

"Mostly under control," he told her. "Only—there's a rose that needs transplanting. She—this rose, I mean—is not blooming the way I'd like. I could give it excellent care, the best nourishment, a suitable environment—"

"And insect powder to taste?" Rose inquired haughtily. "I'm afraid I'm not interested, Bob. Excuse me if I follow the sun to get my hair dry. I'm expecting company."

"In fact," Bob said, shading his eyes. "I think it has arrived. Out by your garage? A nice flashy job?"

Rose had gone to the garage in astonishment to greet this loudly dressed stranger. He motioned her nearer and then laid a hand on her arm.

"Quiet, sister. Just stick around over here and you're going to be all right! We understand you rode home with your old man. Well, now that you're here, you just stay here, see? And not a word to your dad when he drives up if you want to see him come out of the garage the right way."

The payroll. She understood instantly. She stood very still, her little heart-shaped face white and drained, her lips motionless.

"Of course I'll show you the garden," she told the stranger loudly. Bob watched them oddly for a moment and then he turned away.

Rose's voice was high pitched and almost shrill. The man's small squinting eyes bored into hers but she moved slowly and he had to follow.

"These," she told him, pointing to a bed of pansies, "are marigolds. Early spring marigolds."

Clear across the yard and the next door fence Rose sensed that Bob had stopped in astonishment at this bare-faced piece of misinformation and was looking curiously at the two in her garden.

"And these," she added, pointing to some proud delphinium blossoms, "are banditti. Banditti—Italian name. Nice name, isn't it? Unusual. It's a plant. A plant not everybody sees."

"Over here," she continued, "is something odd. Papa-cum."

"Papa—come," she repeated. It sounded like Latin, didn't it? The robber wouldn't know, but Bob should.

But he was sprinkling the lawn, paying no attention. Her elaborate plan had failed, then.

One more try. She lifted a leafy branch.

"Here," she said, "Holdup. Holdup. This cinder—this sinner—cinderaria," she pleaded.

Into the alley whirled the tan and blue car. "Steady, Sister," the man hissed at her. The car straightened across the alley and her father jumped out to open the doors. He waved gaily at Rose, his ruddy face cheerful. The trees in the corner of the lawn began to dip, the scarlet tulips did a wild dance.

She mustn't faint. She mustn't. Her father had the garage door open now and was getting into the car. The holdup man started for the side door.

Then he was gasping and sputtering and waving both hands, his mouth open and protesting like some hideous fish. The full blast of water shooting fiercely from the garden hose next door had flailed him. He clawed at his blinded eyes, gasping.

Bob was over the fence and had thrust Rose behind him.

"You understood every word of my gibberish, didn't you?" she asked Bob.

He grinned. "Not bad for a novice," he said. "But you forgot one important flower. Tulips. Tulips—together."

## TOPNOTCHERS by KET

### Playing Manager of the St. Louis Cardinals

Frankie Frisch "Fordham Flash"  
"The Dynamic Spirit of Hustle"  
Played baseball, football, basketball at Fordham University.  
Signed with the NY Giants as second baseman in 1910.  
Never played a game in the Minor League.  
Has played in Eight World Series, four as a member of the NY Giants, four with the St. Louis Cardinals.  
This is Frisch's seventh consecutive year in the National League.  
Born in New York, Sept. 9, 1893.

Frankie Frisch, Manager of the Cardinals

### Church News

#### WHY BE ANXIOUS?

24. No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon. 25. Therefore I say unto you. Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment? 26. Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they? Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature?

#### St. Anne's Catholic Church Father Burke, Pastor

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

#### Munster Christian Reformed Church Rev. Monsma, 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.  
Girls club meeting Monday evening at 7:30.  
Young Men's Society meets Monday evening at 7:30.  
Choral society meets Thursday evening at 7:30.  
Young married Men's Society meets Friday evening at 8 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.  
Junior Choral society meets at 3:30.  
Young People's meeting at 7:30.  
Topic for discussion, "What I know about prayer." Leader for the evening Kathryn Schurling.  
A meeting of the consistory will be held Monday evening at 7:30.  
Sunday School Teachers meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.  
Thursday evening the Junior and Senior Young Ladies' Societies will meet at 7:30.  
Also the same evening the Junior and Senior Young Men's societies will meet.  
Bible classes Friday evening. Junior at 7 o'clock and Senior at 8 o'clock.  
Saturday morning bible classes at 9 a. m.

#### St. John's Ev. Lutheran Church Rev. H. H. A. Harthun, Pastor

The annual mission services are to be held Sunday. The German service at 9:30 with Rev. R. Piehler of Eagle Lake, Ill., delivering the sermon.  
English service in the evening at 7:30 with Rev. M. Frick of Tinley Park, delivering the sermon.  
Monday at 8:45 the first class of Catechumen will meet in the school hall.  
Monday evening at 7:30 the Men's club meets.  
Tuesday at 7:30 the first meeting of the junior bible class will be held.  
The regular meeting of the Young People's Society Wednesday evening at 8 p. m.  
Friday evening at 8 the choir meets.

#### 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, "Our Goals and Ways to Reach Them." Eph. 4:11-16; Phil 4:8. This is to be a consecration meeting. Fred Triesenberg is leader for the evening.  
Subject for the morning sermon "And He saw Their Face."

Thrown in Heaven." This is the introductory sermon of a new series entitled "The Opening of the Seven Seals."

Monday evening a meeting of the consistory at 7:30.

#### 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 Sunday sermon, "The Wonderful Way of God with Naaman." Text from II Kings 5: 8-19.  
Sunday School teachers meeting Wednesday at 7:00.  
Men's club meeting Thursday evening at 7:30.

#### Wesley M. E. Church Rev. Walter B. Grimes, Pastor

Sunday school 9:45.  
Morning worship at 11:00.  
Evening services at 7:30.  
Epworth League every Monday evening at 7:30 in the Annex. Mrs. Hiland, supervisor.  
It has been announced that the reports of the various committees as given last Sunday were very encouraging. And special thanks have been extended by the official board to Mr. Fred Weaver and his financial committee for its successful report.

"No man is small who does a small job in a great way."—Louis Allis.

Contradicts Lawyer—Headline. It's a very neat trick if a man can pull it off and make it stick.—The Memphis Commercial Appeal.

"Disorder isn't an American habit. Self-help and self-control are the essence of the American tradition.—President Roosevelt.

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

# It's work like this that makes women look old

*Gas heat ends all this drudgery, banishes dirt and grime. It provides time for rest and pleasures. And all it costs is a few cents more a day.*



**C**ROWSFEET. Lined faces. Rough, red hands. These are the rewards for women who tend furnace, who shovel coal and haul ashes, who trudge up and down stairs a dozen times a day to keep fires burning. But in the homes that are happily heated with gas there is none of this. Gas heat ends the kind of work that makes women look old.

#### Carefree living with gas heat

Tending furnace, firing up is not a woman's job. And no one knows it better than the women who have to do it. That's

why thousands of homes are installing gas heat. With gas heat there is no dirt, no endless cleaning. No dust to make a mess of the house. No grime to cover curtains and drapes. And easiest of all, gas heat is automatic. Just set a thermostat, conveniently placed in the house, and the temperature is always maintained where you want it night and day.

No shoveling to keep fires burning. No early morning rising to warm the house. No constant fear that fires will die when you're away. With gas heat, there's no worry, no work. Just even, pleasant heat exactly as you want it. For this luxury of carefree living, gas heat costs only a few cents more a day.

#### Get the facts now

Investigate gas heat now. Get the facts on how little it will cost you to enjoy the benefits that only gas heat can bring. Your nearest Gas Company office will provide you with all the details. And you may have a free, accurate estimate of cost for the asking. Call your nearest Public Service Company office today and enjoy the countless advantages of gas heat all through the Winter.

Ask for free estimate



**PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY**  
OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS



### S'MATTER POP

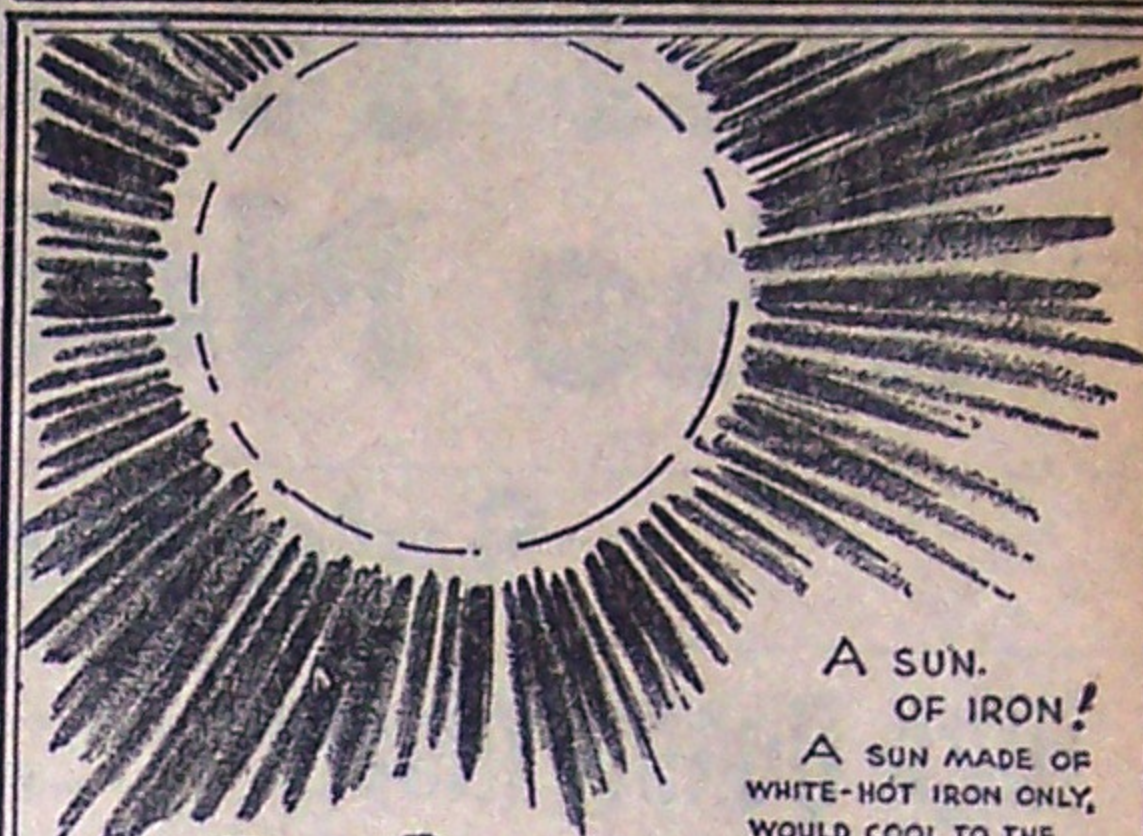
By C. M. PAYNE



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### AMAZE A MINUTE

SCIENTIFACTS ~ BY ARNOLD



**A SUN OF IRON!**  
 A SUN MADE OF WHITE-HOT IRON ONLY, WOULD COOL TO THE FREEZING POINT IN 48 YEARS.



**LIFE CELLS**  
 A MAN'S BODY HAS ABOUT 26 THOUSAND BILLION CELLS.

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**AN ISLAND GOING TO THE SEA-**  
 HELIGOLAND IN 800 A.D. HAD A CIRCUMFERENCE OF 120 MILES, BUT HAS BEEN WASHED AWAY UNTIL NOW ITS CIRCUMFERENCE IS BUT 3 MILES.



WNII Service

### Events in the Lives of Little Men



Copyright, W. K. K.

#### Far-Sighted

Billy had the promise of a room of his own when he was six years old, so on his birthday his parents surprised him with a fine outfit of furniture for the new room. "It will last you a lifetime," said father. "Don't you like it?" "Oh, yes, I like it all right, but I wonder how my wife will like it."

#### Education Pays

Mistress—I can write my name in the dust on the piano keys.  
 Servant—Lor' mum, ain't education a wonderful thing!—Everybody's Magazine.

#### Humanitarian

The judge was trying to secure a man for the trial of a criminal. The man was being questioned as to his fitness for jury service. "Do you believe in capital punishment?" asked the judge. "Yes," replied the man, "if it isn't too severe."

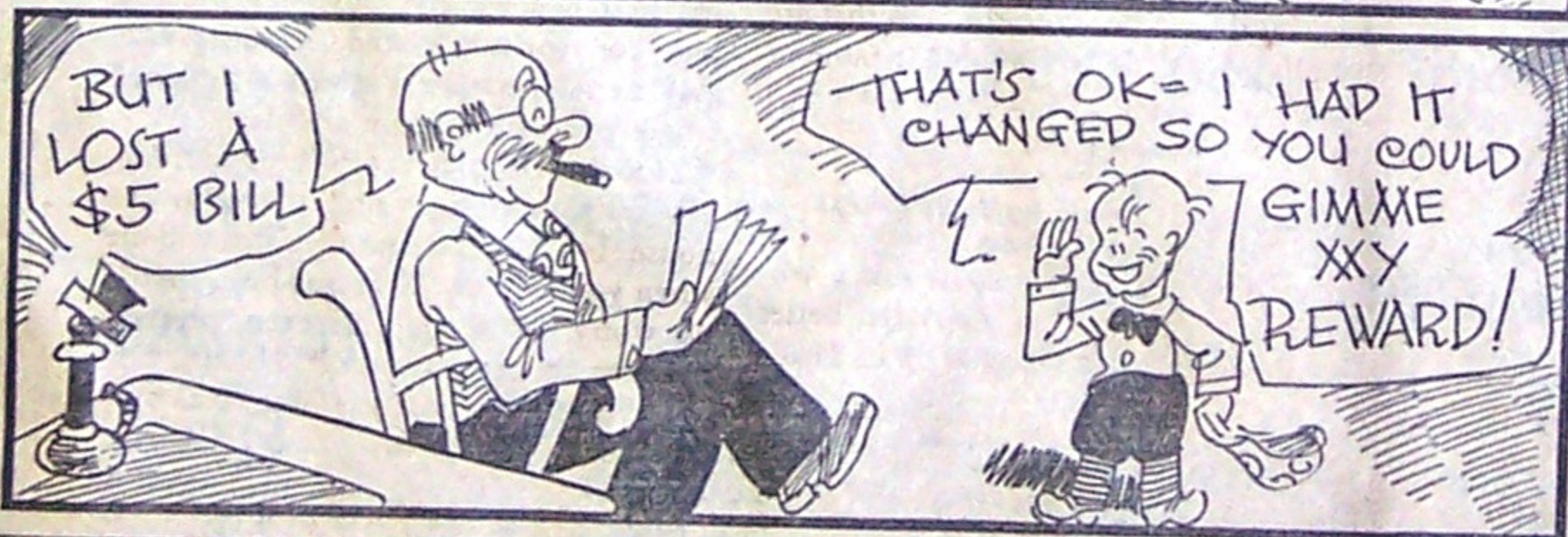
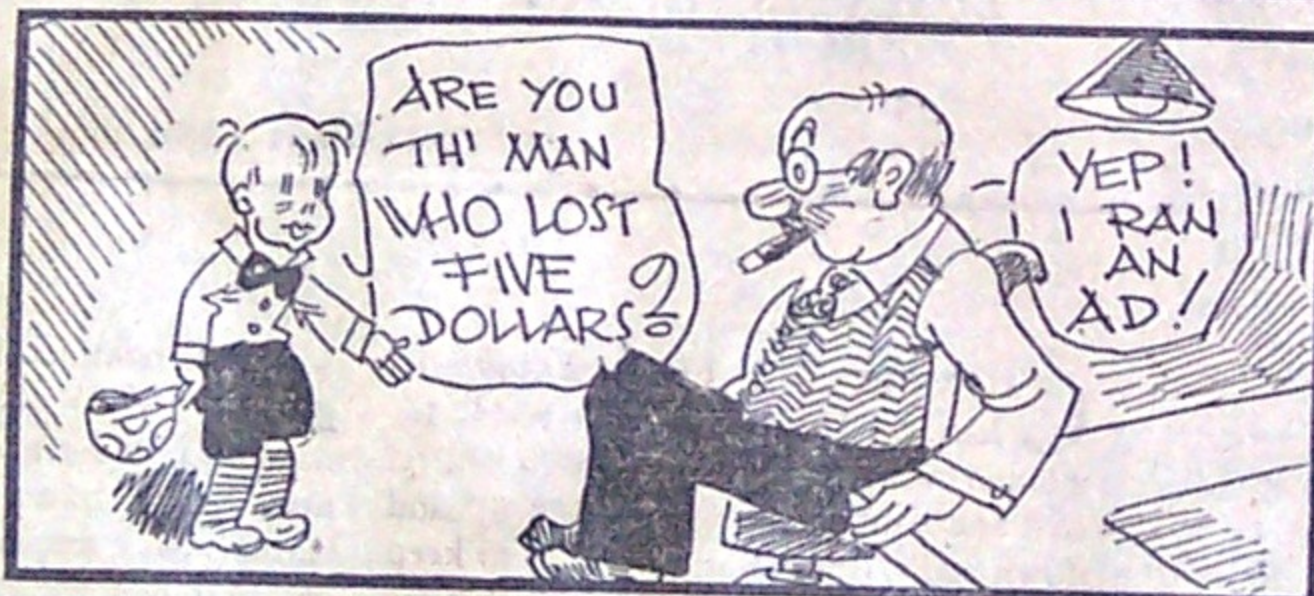
#### Not Curious

Gamekeeper—Didn't you see the notice at the entrance of the woods?  
 Small Boy—Yes, but it was headed "Private," and I was too little to read on.—Pearson's Weekly

### SUCH IS LIFE

By Charles Sughrue

NATURAL PRECAUTION



### Along the Concrete



#### Easy Figuring

A sugar planter in Hawaii took a friend from the States to the edge of a volcano. "That crater is 70,004 years old," he explained. "How do you get the exact age?" asked the newcomer. "I can understand the 70,000, but how do you calculate the four?" "Well, I've been here in the islands for four years, and that crater was 70,000 years old when I arrived."

#### The Program

"In your civilization," said the barbarian with the inquiring mind, "the people select a candidate for office, do they not?" "Not precisely," replied Senator Sorghum. "The candidate selects himself and then gets out and persuades the people to indorse him."

#### Too Recent

Prof.—Didn't I get my last haircut in this shop?  
 Barber—I think not, sir. We've only been in business two years.



# Hoekstras Store Is The Neighborly Kind

## Sale for October 4-5-7-8

### High Quality Meats

Cloverbloom or Brookfield

**BUTTER**  
POUND  
27<sup>c</sup>

**LAMB SHOULDER  
ROAST**  
POUND  
20<sup>c</sup>

**SHORTENING**  
Makes Pastry Light & Crisp  
PER POUND  
16<sup>c</sup>

**CHOICE  
POT ROAST**  
POUND  
16<sup>c</sup>

**Veal Shoulder or Rump  
ROAST**  
MILK FED  
POUND  
19<sup>c</sup>

**ROLLED RIB OR RUMP  
ROAST**  
POUND  
21<sup>c</sup>

**PORK LOIN  
ROAST**  
WHOLE OR HALF  
PER POUND  
27½<sup>c</sup>

**NICE JUICY SIRLOIN  
STEAK**  
POUND  
27<sup>c</sup>

**YOUNG and TENDER  
ROUND  
STEAK**  
POUND  
25<sup>c</sup>

**PORK BUTTS**  
In Piece  
POUND  
26<sup>c</sup>



TWO POUNDS  
39<sup>c</sup>

**FRESH GROUND  
HAMBURGER**  
TWO POUNDS  
29<sup>c</sup>

**PLATE OR NAVEL  
BOILING BEEF**  
TWO POUNDS  
25<sup>c</sup>

Soft Summer or Thuringer  
**SAUSAGE**  
POUND  
20<sup>c</sup>

HELMET  
**PORK SAUSAGE**  
TWO 1 LB. PKGS.  
35<sup>c</sup>

**POLISH OR VEAL  
SAUSAGE**  
TWO POUNDS  
35<sup>c</sup>

**CALI HAMS**  
4 TO 6 LB. AVERAGE  
POUND  
22<sup>c</sup>

Old Fashioned Brick or  
Longhorn  
**CHEESE**  
PER POUND  
19<sup>c</sup>

**BACON SQUARE**  
MEDIUM SIZE  
23<sup>c</sup>

**ARMOUR'S STAR  
SLICED BACON**  
POUND PACKAGE  
39<sup>c</sup>

**WILSON  
LARD**  
POUND PACKAGE  
19<sup>c</sup>

**BORDEN'S  
CHEESE**  
2-½ LB. PKGS.  
29<sup>c</sup>

### GROCERIES

**SUGAR**  
TEN POUNDS  
53<sup>c</sup>  
SATURDAY ONLY

**DOMINO CANE  
SUGAR**  
FIVE LB. BOX  
29<sup>c</sup>

**ALL BRANDS  
BREAD**  
POUND LOAF  
9<sup>c</sup>  
SAT. ONLY

**SIX O'CLOCK  
MILK**  
FOUR CANS  
23<sup>c</sup>

**PORK & BEANS  
KIDNEY BEANS  
AND  
SAUERKRAUT**  
3 NO. 2½ CANS  
25<sup>c</sup>

**SIX O'CLOCK  
PEANUT BUTTER**  
20 OZ. JAR  
23<sup>c</sup>

**SIX O'CLOCK  
KETSUP**  
14 OZ. BOTTLE  
10<sup>c</sup>

**SANDWICH  
COOKIES**  
POUND  
17<sup>c</sup>

**FIG BAR  
COOKIES**  
TWO POUNDS  
21<sup>c</sup>

**SARDINES  
OR KIPPERING  
HERRING**  
2 OVAL CANS  
25<sup>c</sup>

Campbell's Vegetable  
**SOUP**  
3 CANS  
25<sup>c</sup>

**FRESH BAKED  
SODA OR GRAHAM  
CRACKERS**  
TWO POUNDS  
19<sup>c</sup>

**SIX O'CLOCK  
SLICED  
PINEAPPLE**  
NO. 2½ CAN  
21<sup>c</sup>

**MONARCH  
WHOLE GREEN OR  
WAX BEANS**  
2 NO. 2 CANS  
35<sup>c</sup>

Monarch Telephone  
**PEAS**  
2 NO. 2 CANS  
27<sup>c</sup>

**MAXWELL HOUSE  
COFFEE**  
PER POUND  
27<sup>c</sup>

Green or Yellow Split  
**PEAS**  
POUND PACKAGE  
10<sup>c</sup>

**QUAKER  
EGG NOODLES**  
FOUR PACKAGES  
19<sup>c</sup>

**CORN  
OR  
TOMATOES**  
3 NO. 2 CANS  
25<sup>c</sup>

**HONEY**  
POUND JAR  
19<sup>c</sup>

**AMERICAN FAMILY  
SOAP**  
5 BARS  
30<sup>c</sup>  
1 bottle Grape Juice Free

### Fruits and Vegetables

**FANCY RIPE  
BANANAS**  
PER POUND  
5<sup>c</sup>  
SATURDAY ONLY

**FREESTONE  
PEACHES**  
FIVE POUNDS  
23<sup>c</sup>

**SEEDLESS CALIF.  
GRAPES**  
THREE POUNDS  
25<sup>c</sup>

**SWEET  
ORANGES**  
288 SIZE  
PER DOZEN  
19<sup>c</sup>

**FANCY SUNKIST  
LEMONS**  
PER DOZEN  
29<sup>c</sup>

**BARLETT  
PEARS**  
PER DOZEN  
23<sup>c</sup>

**GRAPEFRUIT**  
66 SIZE  
FOUR FOR  
25<sup>c</sup>

**BABO  
KLENZER**  
2 CANS  
25<sup>c</sup>  
1 CAN FREE

**LUX  
TOILET SOAP**  
3 BARS  
17<sup>c</sup>

**HELP  
WATER SOFTENER**  
LARGE PKG.  
25<sup>c</sup>  
SMALL PKG. FREE

**APPLES**  
SEVEN POUNDS  
25<sup>c</sup>

Wealthy or Hubbardson  
PER BUSHEL  
73<sup>c</sup>

**FANCY LARGE  
HEAD LETTUCE**  
2 LARGE HEADS  
13<sup>c</sup>

**SWEET  
POTATOES**  
10 POUNDS  
25<sup>c</sup>

**NEW WHITE  
POTATOES**  
PR 100 LBS.  
\$115  
15 LB. PECK  
19<sup>c</sup>

**DRY ONIONS**  
THREE POUNDS  
9<sup>c</sup>

**FANCY CELERY**  
Per Stalk ..... 5<sup>c</sup>

**TOMATOES**  
2 Pounds ..... 5<sup>c</sup>

**GREEN PEPPERS**  
Four for ..... 5<sup>c</sup>

# HOEKSTRA'S CASH GROCERY

Phone  
66

Phone  
67