

THE LANSING JOURNAL

A GOOD NEWSPAPER—REPRESENTING A GOOD COMMUNITY

VOLUME FIVE

LANSING, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY OCTOBER 24, 1935

NUMBER 16

LOCAL COUPLE WED 57 YEARS

Monday, October 21, 1935 marked the 57th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Gerrit Jansen of East Ridge Road. Mr. and Mrs. Jansen were married in Crown Point, Ind. in the year of 1878 and spent their first years of married life in Highland. The Jansens were residents of Munster for 43 years. Mrs. Jansen is 73 years. Mr. Jansen 79 years.

There were ten children and nine are still living, all of them are married and living within a radius of 15 miles. There are 22 grand children and five great grand children.

The family and relatives gave a surprise party in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Jansen in the basement of the Lansing Reformed church, Monday evening. About 65 guests were present. A very interesting program was given and delicious refreshments were served.

LOCAL MAN SPEAKS AT CONVENTION

Mr. Gerrit Ellens of Lake street is to be one of the speakers at the Sunday School Teachers convention being held tonight at the Englewood Christian High school auditorium. The subject of his address is to be, "What is the secret of contact between a teacher and his or her pupils." Other speakers are to be Rev. Weeber, Mrs. Sherman and M. Fakema. A round table discussion of the talks is to be held.

WARD INFANT BAPTISED SUNDAY

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Ward, was baptized at the Ward home Sunday by Rev. Walter Grimes. The child was given the name of Howard Arthur.

Rev. and Mrs. Grimes and Mr. and Mrs. William Treharne of Harvey were dinner guests of the Wards following the christening.

ASK NEW BIDS ON DISPOSAL PLANT

Acting upon indications of concessions by the PWA in the matter of the disposal plant the village dads are advertising for a new set of bids on the construction of the plant. The first bids, taken Tuesday night, were submitted to PWA officials Wednesday and were rejected by them, and they would not increase the amount of the grant that had been offered to the village.

Officials advised the village to readvertise for bids on the project taking alternate bids on the commutator, if it will meet with the approval of the State Board of Health to build the plant with this change. The village was given an extension of time on the construction of the plant to ten months, which may have some effect on the bids.

Advertisement for bids call for the opening of bids at 8 o'clock in village hall on November 12.

MRS. KOLAR ENTERTAINS

A birthday party was celebrated at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kolar Friday, October 18, in honor of Miss Elsie Sotola, a sister of Mrs. Kolar. The out of town guests were Mrs. A. Sotola and daughter, Elsie, Mrs. A. Schwikla and daughter, Lorraine, Mr. and Mrs. Carter of Chicago.

"A wise government seeks to provide the opportunity through which the best of individual achievement can be obtained, while at the same time it seeks to remove such obstruction, such unfairness as springs from selfish human motives." — President Roosevelt.

MRS. McCLOSKEY LOSES FATHER

Sympathies were being extended this week to Mrs. R. M. McCloskey of South Ridgewood avenue at the loss of her father, James Byrne, who passed away at his home in Joliet Sunday. The funeral services were Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Byrne is survived by his daughter, Mrs. McCloskey, and a son, Bernard of Gary, and their families.

GIVES BLOOD TO DYING UNCLE

Charles Brooks has suffered no ill effects from a blood transfusion in which he gave a pint of blood to his uncle, Henry St. Pierre, at the Michael Rees hospital in Chicago, Monday night.

This was the fourth gift of blood received by Mr. Pierre in a gallant but losing fight for his life. He passed away Tuesday evening about 7 o'clock. Two sons and another nephew had given blood to Mr. St. Pierre following a major operation in which part of the stomach had been removed.

Hospital attendants complimented Mr. Brooks upon his wonderful physique and good health which enabled him to give the pint of blood without apparently missing it at all.

LUTHERAN GROUP HEARS DR. BEHNKER

A group from Trinity Lutheran church of Oak Glen, including William Kraegel, Rev. Alex Gusebert, Gustav Bock and son Erwin, C. C. Schultz, Lawrence Cederholm, Edgar Finigan and Louis Heidemann of Chicago Heights, attended the special service sponsored by the Lutheran Publicity Association of Greater Chicago, Sunday afternoon in the Chicago Civic opera house.

The program which was in celebration of the 400 years of the English Bible, featured Dr. J. W. Behnker, president of the Missouri Synod, as the principal speaker. Dr. Behnker chose as his subject, "The Entrance of Thy Word Giveth Light." Ps. 119: 130.

There was special music by the Lutheran Symphony orchestra of Chicago, and by the Choral Union Mass Chorus.

GEORGE CHASES TOMATO THROWERS

Fred Moeller's small son, crossing Ridge Road near Williams street the other day, met a flying green tomato face to face and saw million little stars come out in the day time.

Champion of the cause of public safety, Justice of the Peace George Dockweiler, who witnessed the incident, hopped into his bright red delivery and hid himself down the road after the miscreants who had heaved the aforementioned tomato.

The offending car was overhauled in Munster near the town hall and George proceeded to turn the three boys who were having some pre-Hallowe'en fun by heaving green tomatoes at pedestrians along the way, over to Police Officer Bennett.

The officer gave the boys, whose names were not divulged, a severe reprimand and after obtaining their promise 'to do so no more' sent them home.

And the moral to this story is that all little boys, or big ones, should think twice before playing their Hallowe'en pranks, and then maybe not play them at all.

There is something wrong with something when people, who have nothing, strike when offered something. It beats us.—The McDowell (Marion, N. C.) News.



HALLOWE'EN

Hallowe'en, which comes but once a year and for which fact most folks are duly grateful, is a time when ghosts and witches are supposed to prowl about and woe to those who fall victim to their wiles.

Now in this enlightened day and age folks are inclined to look with skepticism upon the idea of ghosts and witches, and much more inclined to lay the Hallowe'en disturbances at the door of mischievous boys. And we, being very modern, believe they are right.

Now, since boys haven't the ghostly talent or witchery with which to disappear after a misdeed and leave their victims in the lurch, we take this pre-Hallowe'en opportunity to warn the village lads to be just as modern as their elders and to understand that it isn't any fun-destroying property or causing trouble for their neighbors.

So boys, don't let the black cat of bad luck cross your path on Hallowe'en, and remember that our good looking cop has a penchant for doing his duty regardless of persons, and keep your Hallowe'en fun within the field of FUN.

NO MORE RIDES ON BORROWED CYCLE

We have it on good authority that Art Hland and "Jiggs" Jaeger are saving their pennies these days for the purpose of purchasing a motorcycle of their own.

At any rate Art isn't going to borrow a motorcycle anymore. His resolution came about as the result of a mishap last week. He and Jiggs riding a borrowed cycle met up with a curve that they couldn't handle so well, and had to pick themselves up out of the bushes by the side of the road. The accident happened in Wicker Park and fortunately no one was seriously injured, although Art has a cut on the head and a sprained ankle and Jiggs is still using crutches to relieve his injured ankle, neither of the boys are much the worse for the wear.

But, according to the owner of the machine, Charles Lowe, "it cost more to fix up the machine than it did the boys," and they can't borrow it any more.

HE'S AT IT AGAIN!

"I'll be (blankety, blank) if that damned kike is going to chisel any more off the taxpayers while I'm around," was the statement made this afternoon by Attorney Lewis after he had frustrated three attempts made by "Dynamo" Weinberg to subsidize an audit of the village books by bringing in auditors presumably in the PWA employ to do the work.

Mr. Weinberg has a permit from the court to take an audit of the village books, in the presence of the authorized auditor, James T. Wilkes but he, Mr. Weinberg, is supposed to provide the audit himself, and judging by the bristling ire of our village attorney for once "Dynamo" is going to have to pay through the snout if he wants to continue his snooping around.

We couldn't locate Mr. Weinberg for a statement but we don't believe he will give up his favorite pastime without a struggle and we are looking forward to an interesting show at the same time hoping that Max won't make it to expensive for the public.

BEAUTY TREATMENT FOR STREETS APPROVED

Approval of the WPA has been placed on the local street and alley improvement project and money released by the comptroller general for the work, according to an announcement made by village officials today.

This will mean that local WPA employees will be back at work within a few days. The work will be similar to last years project, just a good facial, manicure and clean up, done with a pick and shovel.

HENRY BOTMA TO OPEN OWN STORE

Announcement was made this week of the opening of a grocery and market in South Holland by Henry Botma of Oak Glen. Mr. Botma who has been with his brothers in the H. Botma and Sons store at Oak Glen for many years is leaving the local store to venture for himself. He is to handle the Monarch brand of foods in his new store, which is to open Friday, October 25 with the grand opening scheduled for November 1.

The vacancy in the meat department of the H. Botma store of Oak Glen made by Henry's leaving, is to be filled by Andrew Wiersma.

Menno and William Botma will continue with the Oak Glen store.

NINA LARSON IN RECITAL SUNDAY

Miss Nina Larson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Larson of Ridgewood avenue, is to be presented in recital by the Dormagen school of dramatic arts Sunday at the K of P hall, Hohman and Ogden streets, Hammond, at 3 o'clock.

This is Miss Larson's solo recital after which she will receive her diploma and teacher's certificate from the school. She is at present attending the junior college at Harvey and plans to conduct classes in elocution on Saturdays. She already has a nice class enrolled, waiting for the opening of classes which will be shortly after the first of the month.

M. E. RALLY DAY IS BIG SUCCESS

Over 400 persons attended Rally Day services at the Wesley M. E. church Sunday, October 20. As a Rally Day feature there were gifts for the youngest person present, the oldest person present and the person coming the longest distance to attend the services. These gifts were awarded to the Camburn infant, aged 6 weeks, Mrs. Sorensen, aged 82 years and Mrs. Cape who came from Pontiac, Ill., respectively. The Frevert family received the gift for having the largest family present.

Music for the services was provided by a special orchestra recruited from the young people of the church.

Members of the church were grateful to St. Ann's parish for the loan of chairs for this special service.

BIRTHDAYS

Herman Rahn, October 22.
Carol Jean Miller, 2 years old, October 21.
Mrs. Lillian Broomhead, October 24.
Mrs. May LaSalle, October 26.
Ethel Snyder, 13 years old, October 16.
Buddy Mayhew, 6 years old, October 23.
Mrs. Russell Lane, October 24.

Any fool can carry on, but only the wise man knows when to shorten sail. —Joseph Conrad

DISPOSAL BIDS STUN FATHERS

LOWEST BID ALMOST 33 PER
CENT ABOVE ESTIMATE

Affairs of the village took on the aspect of a "Comedy of Errors" Tuesday night when the papas opened the bids on the proposed sewage disposal plant and found that the lowest bid was approximately 33 per cent above the estimated cost as rendered by the village engineer, George Consoer.

Four bids were submitted: Sides Construction Company, \$84,629.50; Fred Lorenz, Inc., \$79,988.29; Patrick Warren Construction Company, \$84,150; Harvey A. Hanson Construction Company, \$105,387.50.

Comparing these figures with the estimated cost of \$65,000, on which basis the PWA grant was obtained the dads didn't know whether the thing was comedy or tragedy.

Deciding to take it on the chin as best they could they voted to table the bids and send a committee to wait upon Mr. Axtel of the PWA. Personnel of the committee to be Mr. Canaga, Mr. Schuringa, Attorney Lewis and Mr. Consoer.

They also voted to accept the government offer of a grant of \$29,450.

Passing from that point to the question of water system financing, Mr. Canaga moved that the council accept the proposal of the LaRocca company on \$80,000 in village water bonds at 4 1/2 per cent, paying a 5 per cent commission on the sale. The motion was seconded by Mr. Weiss and carried the vote of the council.

The LaRocca company designated William Maurer to act as agent to collect outstanding water certificates and hold in escrow for payment from the new water fund when the money is available. This designation was approved by the trustees.

Attorney Lewis was authorized to inform the Hammond Water board at its Wednesday night meeting that the village was ready to negotiate a contract.

STATE VETERAN LAWS

Springfield, Ill. Oct. 24—A sixty-page booklet of interest to all war veterans has just been issued by Secretary of State Edward J. Hughes.

The pamphlet contains all the laws of Illinois affecting veterans of all wars, veterans' societies and kindred organizations.

Measures dealing with soldiers' and sailors' compensation, civil service employment and relief of indigent veterans have been compiled by Secretary Hughes.

The booklet contains also all state laws relating to relief of soldiers' and sailors widows and children.

Secretary Hughes announced that copies of the booklet will be mailed to veterans upon request.

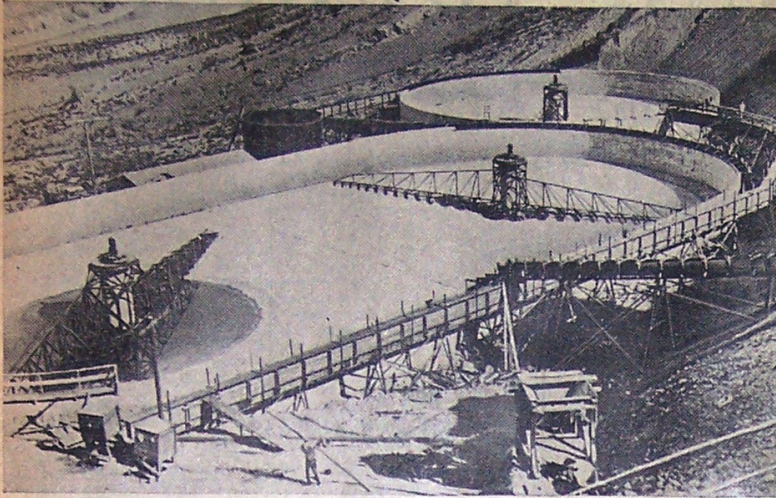
PAVING OF HENRY STREET DELAYED

Work on the paving of Henry street was delayed a few days this week due to the softness of the ground, but it is believed that the work will be finished within a week or ten days.

Moisture in the ground caused the stone to be pushed down in the dirt when the heavy roller was run over it. It was decided by the contractor, S. G. Hayes, that it would be best to let the work stand for a few days so that the ground could dry out.

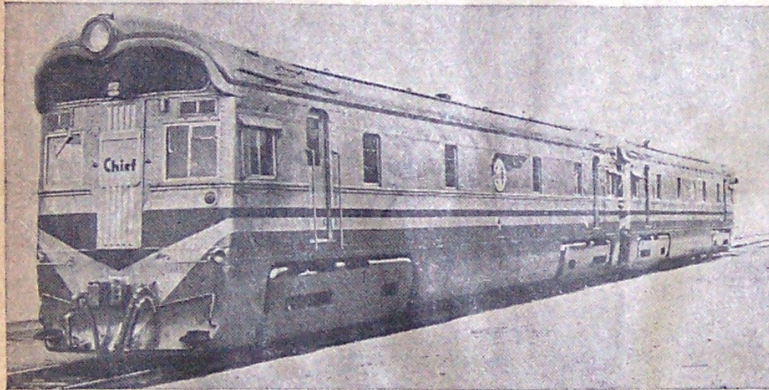
The street is closed from Ridge Road north and residents of the district must enter from Burnham avenue or William street.

Giant Washtubs of Grand Coulee Project



These are the clarifiers, or settling tanks, large concrete pools that are part of the gravel washing system at Grand Coulee, Wash., where work was being rushed so that the pouring of the concrete for the dam project could be started in November.

Double Diesel Locomotive for "The Chief"



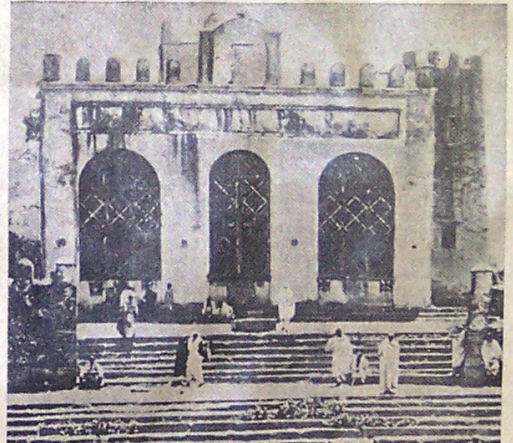
This giant Diesel locomotive built for the Santa Fe railway on tests pulled the road's fier, "The Chief," fast enough to warrant the expectation that the time of that train between Chicago and Los Angeles could be reduced by 12 hours. The engine consists of two identical units which can be operated singly or coupled together. It has an operator's cab and control station at each end. Motive power of each unit is supplied by two V-type, 12-cylinder, high-compression, two-cycle oil engines. The two units provide a total of 3,600 horsepower. It attained a speed of 111 miles an hour.

Golf Champion and His Fiancee



Here are Lawson Little, American and British amateur golf champion, and Miss Dorothy Hurd, eighteen, of Chicago, photographed together, on the day their engagement was announced.

Holy Place Captured by Italians



View of the Basilica, one of the largest churches in Aksum, the holy city of Ethiopia which was occupied by the invading Italians.

TRIPLE THREAT MAN



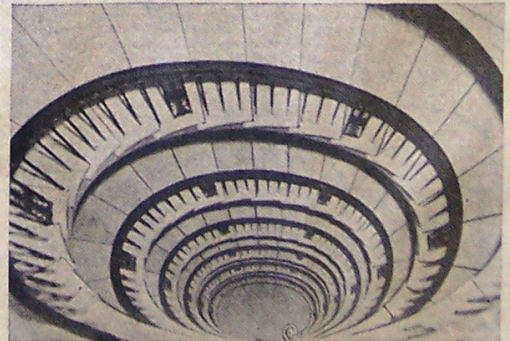
Joe Williams, sensational sophomore halfback on Ohio State's team, is a real triple threat player. He is a fast and elusive carrier.

Cuba Honors Admiral Grayson



Dr. Domingo Romeu y Jaime (left), president of the Cuban Red Cross, presenting a Cuban Red Cross decoration to Admiral Cary T. Grayson, head of the American Red Cross, at his office in Washington.

Stairway of Supreme Court Building



One of the remarkable features of the \$9,740,000 Supreme court building, which was opened for the first time when the court convened for its autumn session, is the spiral stairway, of cantilever construction, shown in the above picture. The stairway, which seems to hold itself up without visible support, is fashioned of Alabama marble, like the rest of the building. Each tread extends into the wall on one side to the extent of 18 inches. The picture was made from the top, looking down into the deep well.

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EXTRA EXTRA

Signs of the Times

The return of prosperity as far as this column and its contributions are concerned, actually a stand by in the 'God knows when box'—red leaves falling one by one from the ivy on the barber shop wall, one of the lovely spots on an otherwise dreary street outlook—financial foundering of the village papas—soaped windows—an uneasy feeling about the air in your tires—hallow-e'en approaching—worried cops—overcoats out of the moth balls—fall cleaning—canning almost over—republicans looking for a perfect '36.

News, Views and ?

They once called him the poor man, meaning the man without means. Then they called him the forgotten man, meaning the man who did not get a break. Now they call him the under-privileged, meaning the man who has not as much as the other fellow. Well folks, if a government can cure this last fellow's troubles, then we will admit that we have quite an able government.

This writer believes the reason that so many automobile accidents happen is because the motorist is trained into watching traffic signs and crossing gates, rather than on coming vehicles and trains, but also believes that if a drunken driver is on the road, the safest place is in your storm cellar.

Said the first motorist after the crash, "Why didn't you put out your hand?" Said the second driver, "Why didn't you blow your horn?" Said the cop, "You're both pinched." Said the judge, "Ten dollars and costs." Said the two motorists, "Damn!"

In 1928-29 the business man had signs posted which read, "Service built our business," and then went out to play golf. He told the four some that he was a self-made man. In 1932 he blamed the administration for his down fall.

In the old days we had burlesque when the police were not looking, then came strip poker between four walls. Now they play strip golf out in the open. What next?

Mussolini's adventure into Ethiopia reminds me of the man who horn-swaggled another man out of his business and equipment then made him rent it back at a stiff figure.

The Ethiopian new slogan is, "Don't let a dago (day go) by." Italy probably answers, "The Duce you won't."

—OUTSIDER Nine Whys.

- Why the city fathers do not do a little street grading before winter.
- Why the Oak Glen postmaster does not care for breakfast.
- Why Pete Molenaar shoots starlings.
- Why Ben Jongsma refused to buy a lame goose for Thanksgiving from a neighbor.
- Why Bill Maurer hates snow.
- Why the Ford agent does not get married.
- Why Art Lorenz does not buy the cigars.
- Why don't Chuck Zitek put in a free lunch counter.
- Why is the Kingfish at the National-wide store greeting customers.

—A. CHEVAL Wondering

How many husbands are cooking their own lunch these days while their better halves attend the cook-

ing school.
 If Marie will give us some shin kicking lessons, we've had a yen that way ourselves at times, and Marie sure did a swell job.
 If Charles Lowe really intends never to loan the motorcycle again.
 If the government honestly thinks all editors on the unemployment rolls can be classed in the \$103.40 per month class.

When Max will haul all the papas before the state's attorney, and if he believes he has the bull by the horns proper this time.

"As the burden lifts, the Federal Government can and will divest itself of its emergency responsibility but, at the same time, it cannot ignore the imperfections of the old order." — President Roosevelt.

"What a pretty name your maid has."
 "Yes, Of course it's not her real name. We call her Dawn because she's always breaking."—Calendar.

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RACIAL OUTLOOK OF THE ITALIAN-ETHIOPIAN BATTLE

There is one phase of the Italian-Ethiopian struggle that has received much less notice than it deserves. That phase—which, in the long view, may become the most important and most potentially dangerous of all the phases—is the inter-racial complications that may arise from Italy's imperial ambitions.

Here is the way it is expressed by the famed American Negro leader, educator, and writer, W. E. B. Du Bois, in the October issue of Foreign Affairs: "The probabilities are that Italy—will subdue Ethiopia. If this happens, it will be a costly victory, both for Italy and the white world—India, China and Japan, Africa in Africa and in America, and all the South Seas and Indian America—all that vast mass of men who have felt the oppression and insults, the slavery and exploitation of white folks will say: 'I told you so.' There is no faith in them even toward each other. They do not believe in Christianity and they will never voluntarily recognize the essential equality of human beings or surrender the idea of dominating the majority of men for their own selfish ends. Japan was right. The only path to freedom and equality is force, and force to the uttermost."

Mr. Du Bois' allusion to China and Japan involves another point that is not so well understood as it should be. When Japan started her invasion of Manchuria a few years ago, the white nations seemed to be solidly on the side of China. Japan was called an outlaw among nations, was held to be a menace to the world. Yet a legion of white observers have returned from the orient since, bringing the news that China today feels more friendly to the Japanese who tried—and are still trying—to wrest from her a large share of her territory, than she does toward the English, the Americans, the Germans, the Italians and others. Result of that has been something approaching a concord between Tokyo and Nanking government. Whites have definitely "lost face" in China—they are mistrusted, disliked, feared. The Chinese believe that they talk much make fine promises, and then do nothing. They believe that the sole white ambition is to exploit the resources, human and material, of the black and yellow peoples.

The situation is particularly serious to England. If, as Mr. Du Bois also pointed out, an understanding between China and Japan closes Asia to white "aggression," India need no longer hesitate between passive resistance and open rebellion. India is a mighty muscle in the body of the British Empire. Her millions of natives are governed by a few thousand whites. What an Indian revolt would mean can only be conjectured—but the sun that finally set on it would be red indeed. So it goes throughout all the colonies of black peoples governed by Europeans—in British, French, and Italian Somaliland, in Kenya Colony, elsewhere in Africa and South America.

Nothing is more horrible, more dangerous, more corrupting to the orderly processes of civilization than race warfare. The great majority of the earth's population is colored, and a great majority of these colored peoples are dominated by whites. If the Italy-Ethiopian disorder leads to a decisive split between the two great groups, it will be one of the most important events in the history of the world—an event that, over a period of many years, perhaps centuries, can change all the ways, and remake the earth to a different plan.

SANCTIONS

League of Nations sanctions against Italy will probably be in force by the time this is read.

First sanctions will be economic, and will take the following forms among others:—

Forbid the opening of credit to Italy in any foreign country. Forbid authorization of an Italian bond issue in any foreign country. Forbid opening of bank credits to Italy in any league nations agreeing to the sanctions. Forbid opening of normal commercial credits—a prohibition which, it is said, would bring about an almost complete stoppage of Italian trade. In brief, the sanctions would be designed to paralyze Italy's import and export business.

Only three league nations voted against the sanctions and said they would not obey them—Albina and Hungary, which are relatively unimportant, and Austria, which, due to geographical position, is very important. Austria connects Italy with Germany, which is no longer a member of the league. Thus, goods Italy vitally needs can be bought in Germany, transported across Austria, largely nullifying league sanctions. The league, which is now being led by England, could of course cure that by military action—something that would mean war. Many still believe that nothing will be really settled until that war occurs.

EDITORIAL NOTES

"At the rate of governmental profligacy now being practiced, with billion of dollars frittered away each year, it would require little more than a decade to wipe out the total of all the tangible assets of ALL THE PEOPLE IN THE UNITED STATES." — Mansfield, Ohio, News Journal.

According to the Commercial and Financial Chronicle, government is at present taking 40 percent of the total net income of our major industries for taxes.

America has the resources, spiritual and material, that are needed for recovery and abiding prosperity. Only policies that stifle those resources, and tend to make them impotent and non-productive, stand in the way of progress now.

\$600,000.00 was appropriated by the last generally assembly for increase in the facilities of the public libraries of the state. And Lansing might as well be buried in some far off corner of the globe as far as she will benefit by these funds. Maybe better for in some states there are traveling libraries.

Attention, members of stamp collector's club! Albums that hold 864 stamps are now available at stores and from your newsdealer. You'll find the stamps in the Sunday Chicago Herald and Examiner.



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WINTER RANGE

By Alan LeMay

WNU Service.
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SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

At the inquest into the death of John Mason, banker, Jean, daughter of Campo Ragland, owner of the Bar Hook ranch, where Mason met death, surreptitiously passes to Kentucky Jones the bullet which had killed Mason, she having abstracted it from the evidence. Kentucky goes to work on the Bar Hook ranch. The Mason verdict is accidental death. Hob Elliot, owner of the "88" ranch, adjoining the Bar Hook, drives his cattle on the Bar Hook land. Lee Bishop, Ragland's ranch boss, expostulates, and Bill McCord, Elliot's foreman, insults him. Bishop and Jones are astounded by Ragland's indifference to Elliot's action. Jones tells Jean Elliot knows she purloined 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, murdered. Sheriff Hopper, investigating Sanders' death, announces his knowledge that Mason also was murdered. In a gun fight with riders of the "88" ranch Jim Humphreys, Bar Hook cowboy, is killed, and Billy Petersen badly wounded.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

"Go back to the Bar Hook," he told her. "Harry Wilson ought to be back there by now. Tell him to take the best of the two cars and drive like h—l to Waterman. I want five more men out here by sun-up tomorrow. I want Bud Jeffreys and Crazy Harris—" he named three others he wanted—and four or five alternates in case some were not to be found. All were men he knew, now laid off for the winter at or near Waterman. "Can you remember those?"

"Sure."

"When you've put Harry Wilson on his way, bring a couple of horses and come back. If your father's there—"

"He isn't."

"If you see a couple of poles that would make a stretcher, bring 'em alone—one of the horses can trail 'em like a travois. We'll take the boys to the Bake Pan camp."

"On the way!" Jean whirled her horse.

"Wait! Point out to me where Jim and Billy are."

Jean pointed. Kentucky Jones made out a far-off bottle-shaped dot upon the snow among the other dark dots that were sage and grease-wood; he recognized this as Billy Petersen's fallen horse. He could not see where Jim Humphreys lay. But far off to the southwest he could see the faintly moving specks that were 88 riders.

"There they go," he whispered bitterly.

"One of them tried to turn back and over-ride Jim Humphreys," she said, "but Billy Petersen drove him off. I can't see Lee Bishop down there—guess he hasn't got down the trail yet. I'll be back as quick as I can." She turned her horse and was gone in a flurry of hoof-lifted snow.

Kentucky Jones took the Bake Pan trail. Lee Bishop was twenty minutes ahead of him in reaching Billy Petersen and Jim Humphreys; but he had sighted Kentucky on the down trail, and he waited now for him to come up.

"They got Jim Humphreys," said Lee Bishop morosely. "I bet he never lived to hit the ground. If that boy was shot once he was shot half a dozen times."

"What about Billy?"

Billy Petersen was leaning against his dead horse, his legs stretched upon his folded saddle blanket. In the falling light his face looked a pale gray-green. "I'm all right," he said without conviction.

"He busted his ankle, some way, when his horse flopped. We better take him over to the lower camp, Kentucky—he thinks he can ride all right if we lead along easy. We'll tie the Jim Humphreys on your horse, I guess. He's lying over here about a hundred yards."

They traveled the half mile to the Bar Hook Bake Pan camp slowly, Lee Bishop and Kentucky walking and leading the horses.

"How did this thing start?"

"Me and Jim was coming home," Billy Petersen said, "past our southwest well. The 88 had stuck up a kind of a tripod there, like as if to

represent a well of their own, and it made us mad. We threw it down. Coming on about a mile farther we run into these four fellers, riding toward us. Three of 'em was together, and one laying back, when we met up. They come up in front of us and stopped. One of 'em said, 'Which one of you is boss here?' Jim Humphreys said, 'Who the h—l wants to know?' One of 'em says, 'I see you threw down our well tripod.' Jim says, 'And what if I did?' Well, one word led to another, and finally one of 'em says, 'D—n you, Bishop—'

"Bishop?" said Kentucky. "That's what he called him. Jim didn't bother to tell him different. Then all of a sudden the guns was out."

"Who pulled the first iron?" Kentucky asked.

"Jim did," said Billy Petersen



"Go Back to the Bar Hook," He Told Her.

mournfully "Jim, he fired the first shot. Only, he missed. One of the 88 fellers made the quickest draw I ever see or heard tell of. His first shot put Jim out of business. I think. One of 'em took a throw at me, and the other two poured it into Jim as he went down. I grabbed out my gun and I threw a shot some place, but I don't know where, because right then my d—n pony blew up. He made two or three pitches and then he took and run wild with me for two, three hundred yards; I pulled his fool head right back in my lap, but he just ran loco, star gazing. I got him turned around—I don't know where I was exactly—when all of a sudden he somersaulted. I forget what I was trying to do right then.

"Paul Martinez had come up by then, and he was shouting at the other fellers. We threw a few shots back and forth, but I was behind the horse then. This—this leg sure feels like something happened to it."

They lifted Billy Petersen off his horse and carried him into the one-room log bunk house. Kentucky hastily built a fire while Lee Bishop cut off Billy Petersen's boot.

"Catch hold of the top of the bunk,

Billy," he said at last. A strangling cry broke from Petersen's throat as Lee Bishop seized the injured ankle and suddenly jerked backward with all his weight. "The poor guy fainted," he told Kentucky. "I don't guess I'll bandage this here till we get some hot water."

"I've got water heating on the stove."

"Give me the makings. Say—where did Jean go?"

Kentucky told him briefly what he had done.

"I guess you done all right," Bishop said. "The old man sure can't keep from fighting now. From here out it's pile into them and pile into them, and pile in again. All I ask is, save me Bill McCord!"

"Jean Ragland is coming down here with three more horses. I better go on back and meet her on the trail. She'll break her neck sure, rounding those horses down that trail in the dark."

Kentucky met Jean Ragland near the top of the trail. The news that he had to give her burdened him heavily.

"How badly are they hurt?" she asked him.

"Jim Humphreys is dead."

She put a hand to her face and he thought that she swayed in the saddle. He dropped from his horse and went to her, shouldering between the driven ponies.

Jean drew a deep shuddering breath. "Why do people have to go smashing around, destroying each other?"

"It's bad," he agreed; "nobody likes it any less than I do. But we'll have to go on with it a little way more."

"The sheriff ought to be able to—"

"Billy says himself that Jim Humphreys fired the first shot. Range shootings always come in as self defense. The fight will have to go on. I didn't get anywhere with Bob Elliot today. I told him what I was going to do, and he said come ahead with it; and we left it there."

Jean freed her hand. Her voice was stender now. "The house was searched again," she told him. "Nothing much is gone."

"Nothing at all?"

"All that seems to be missing is an old .45; it hasn't been out of its holster for two or three years, to my positive knowledge. Haven't you any theory yet, about who keeps ransacking the house?"

"It's mighty hard," he admitted, "not to put a theory to that. But I'm still following Old Man Coffee's way. If one theory is worse than another, it's a theory that covers just part of a case."

He mounted, and they made their way single file up the trail in silence.

He brought his horse abreast of hers as they gained the level footing of the bench and she turned to him vaguely. "I don't know if I can stand this, Kentucky, if it goes on much longer. Anything is better than this terrible warring, and I mystery, and nobody understanding each other."

"We'll see the beginning of action tomorrow!"

"Kentucky"—her voice was faint with reluctance—"I'm awfully afraid that we won't."

"What do you mean? With those boys that we sent Harry Wilson for," he assured her, "I could stampede half the cattle in the rimrock back where they belong. You'll see us—"

"The boys you wanted aren't coming, Kentucky."

"Didn't you send Harry Wilson to—"

"I sent him; I told him exactly what you told me to tell him, and he went ripping down that crooked road fit to kill himself!"

"Then—"

"My father was there, Kentucky. I didn't even know he was there until I had routed Harry Wilson out of the bunk house and started him to town. He came running out when he heard Harry drive out. I told him what had happened down on

the Bake Pan. Kentucky, his face lit up as if it had been what he was waiting for. It was the strangest thing. You could see how terrible it was to him; yet it was as if he came back to himself again, all in a moment. He started to turn and go to his horse that was still standing saddled near the door."

"But if he means to take up the fight—"

"No, Kentucky; all of a sudden he seemed to remember what he had started to ask in the first place—where Harry Wilson was going in the car. Then I told him what I had done, that you told me to. He stood there, and he seemed to think. And all that hard terrible light went out of his face again. And in the end it all simmered down to just a kind of a show of mean temper. He was furious, Kentucky—in a kind of ugly, discouraged way. He wanted to know who you thought you were, sending for men to hire onto his outfit. Of course I hadn't told him yet about selling you my share of the outfit."

"What did he do?"

"He told me to get in the house



Presently She Turned Her Face Upward to Him.

and stay there. He said it plenty forceful! I'd give anything in the world to know what's got into him. "Campo convinced himself," Jean went on, "that it would be an irremediable hurt if Waterman—and the rimrock—got the idea that we meant to make gunfight. The upshot of it was that Dad finally jumped into the other car and went ripping down the road to Waterman after Harry Wilson, to countermand your call for men."

There was a light in the bunk house as they came into the Bar Hook layout, and Kentucky looked at Jean questioningly.

"I guess Joe St. Marie has come in," Jean said. "He wasn't here when I started out with the horses. Let's let him stay where he is. I don't understand that boy anyway, very well."

Together they rebuilt the fire in the stove, and warmed up something to eat. After they had eaten, Kentucky supposed that Jean would leave him to his own devices, or turn in; but she lingered in the kitchen, reluctant to be alone.

"I don't know but what I'll sleep in the lean-to tonight, here off the kitchen," Kentucky suggested.

"Yes, do," she said instantly. "I don't know what's the matter with me. The night seems so still, and so empty, and so cold . . ."

Jean sat down upon a low blanket-ed settee that stood between the stove and the corner wall, and Kentucky came and sat beside her.

"Jean," he said, "do you want me to find out who killed Mason?"

She shot him a curious but untranslatable glance. He thought that she was not going to answer him; but after a moment she said, "Yes."

For no reason that he could name, he wondered instantly if she had

lied. "The facts are beginning to add up a little bit now," he said. "What are you waiting for?" she said. "What's keeping the answer from you?"

He hesitated. She looked so pitifully tired that he could hardly bring himself to bear down upon her now. Yet he knew that he would be unlikely to have as good a chance again to persuade her to tell him what she knew. Already he knew that Lee Bishop was in danger, that Bill McCord had tried to draw Bishop into a fight that would almost certainly have ended Bishop's life; and he was sure that Jim Humphreys had been killed because he had posed as boss—and hence was perhaps taken for Bishop. He had a durable hunch that others were in immediate danger as an aftermath to the killing of Mason.

"What is holding me up?" he repeated. "You, Jean."

"I?" she said sharply. "Don't you think," he said, "that it's about time for you to tell me what you know? You didn't take the bullet at the inquest without having a definite reason, a definite theory of this crime."

She said almost inaudibly, "Yes; that's true. But that blew up when Zack Sanders was found dead. I swear to you, Kentucky—my theory is dead—utterly impossible now."

"That isn't the point," he insisted. "The point is that you did have a theory. That theory was based on something. Something that you saw? Or maybe something that you heard, or knew. Now I want you to tell me what that thing was."

She turned toward him, but defensively; and as she met his eyes her own were tormented. "You—"

His keen gray eyes fixed her unwaveringly. "I'm not going to let you evade me any more," he said.

Suddenly some resistance within Jean Ragland seemed to break. She swayed against him, and turning, hid her face against his shoulder. She was breathing in long quivering draws; not sobbing, but as if very close to sobs.

For a moment Kentucky Jones sat motionless. Then he took the girl into his arms, gently, as if she were a weary child.

Her hands clung to him as he drew her into his arms. She said in a small voice, "Hold me tight, Kentucky. The night is so still, so cold. I keep thinking of how Jim Humphreys is lying tonight down on the Pan." Presently she turned her face upward to him with closed eyes and he kissed her.

They sat there for some time, there in the corner beyond the stove, in silence except for the soft cracking of the embers of the fire. As he sat with the girl in his arms the coldness and the bleak sense of disaster seemed to go out of the night, and the quiet lost its hostility. That brief hour in which he felt against his body the faint beating of her heart seemed illimitably precious; as if he were here serving as a utility for a little while in a destiny immeasurably beyond and above his own.

Yet he had no illusions concerning the part he was playing here. He believed, as definitely as he had ever believed anything in his life, that she had put herself in his arms as a last resort—silencing his questions in this way when she could no longer otherwise evade him. But some grim factor within him humbly bowed its head, waiting for a different day.

Jean stirred at last, and freed herself lazily from his arms. She smiled at him faintly, her eyes dreamy, misty with sleepiness. "I'm dead for sleep," she told him; "I think I can sleep now—better than I have been, these nights."

He let her go, and when she was gone he smoked in a curiously mixed mood, half softened, half grimly ironic. Presently he went to Zack Sanders' bunk, and lying down without taking off his clothes, was almost immediately asleep.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

GETTING AND GIVING

There is no happiness in having and getting, but only in giving—half the world is on the wrong scent in the pursuit of happiness.—H. Drummond.



LOVES OATMEAL MORE THAN EVER

Once you learn that oatmeal is so rich in Vitamin B for keeping fit, IS IT ANY WONDER THAT THOUSANDS STICK TO OATMEAL BREAKFASTS?

Many are nervous, poor in appetite, system out of order, because their daily diets lack enough of the precious Vitamin B for keeping fit.

Few things keep them back like a lack of this protective food element.

So give everyone Quaker Oats every morning. Because in addition to its generous supply of Vitamin B for keeping fit, it furnishes food-energy, muscle and body-building ingredients. For about 1/2c per dish.

Start serving it tomorrow for a 2-weeks test. Quaker Oats has a wholesome, nut-like, luscious appeal to the appetite. Flavors, surpassingly good. All grocers supply it.

Where poor condition is due to lack of Vitamin B IN VITAMIN B FOR KEEPING FIT...



1c worth of Quaker Oats equals 3 cakes of Fresh Yeast

Quaker and Mother's Oats are the same

MILLIONS OF WOMEN Have Discovered This Economy



BIG CAN - 10 ounces 10¢

The Daily Use of CUTICURA SOAP Helps Relieve Irritation

And assists in keeping your skin in good condition. Containing super-creamy emollient and medicinal properties, Cuticura Soap, used regularly, soothes and protects the skin.

Price 25 cents

It's a Season of Glamor and Glitter

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

STYLE prophets predict a season of dazzling effects and sumptuous dress. According to the signs of the times women will sparkle from morning to night this fall and winter.

Their silk velvets will be embroidered with strass. Their wool-like silks will be elaborated with gilt braid. Sleeve ends and collars worked in a solid mass of huge sequins will challenge the supremacy

estingly cut on kimono lines, giving fullness to sleeves and shoulder.

Eastern influence in evening fashions is most pronounced. Note the sari shawl of gold sequins which envelopes head and shoulders, adding brilliance to the stately black gown pictured to the left, which is made of a handsome silk velvety sheer. A tunic effect is simulated via an adroitly positioned ruffle on the skirt whose princess lines are



of fur on evening coats. Silk chifons will be beaded and silk crepes palletted for formal wear either in all-over patterning or confining their glitter to belts and angel sleeves or scarfs. Gorgeous silk lame lapels will adorn evening tailleurs with which matching lame turbans and blouses, bags and belts will be worn.

Jeweled ornaments will hold the trapes of harem skirts and clasp shirred and bloused bodices. Seed pearls will make chokers (new high collar fashion) and form passementerie embroidery—thus the story of glitter and glamor might run on ad infinitum.

Fabrics weighted down with beading, embroideries, sequins and jeweled ornamentation must hold and not pull out of shape. Women want their cloky surfaced silks to stay in, their crinkles to remain crinkled. They want to be assured that their taffetas will stay crisp, their chifons and crepes not to grow sleazy and sloppy and so they are coming to realize more and more that care and discrimination must be exercised in choosing quality-kind fabrics. Which explains the reason why the demand for silks that are pure silk (the inherent elasticity of silk is important) is more insistent this season than it has been in many a previous year. So much for the practical side of the question and now let us turn to the models pictured with a view to studying each individually since they are so charmingly illustrative of the current trend to glitter, glamor and to dazzling effects in the silk parade of fall and winter fashions.

The beautiful model to the right is fashioned of rich silk lame in a delectable tone of blue, shot with silver. The square décolletage is set off by jeweled clips the like of which also form the buckle for the belt. The short sleeves are inter-

slenderizing in a subtly sophisticated way. This ruffle ties at the back in a clever pose. The smartest dressed women retard black with the glittering note as first in fashion this season.

Greatest enthusiasm is shown for the cocktail dress or suit that adopts street length, it being a new entrant in the formal realm. The girl seated is wearing such a suit, its formality attested in the silk metal cloky tunic jacket with the now-so-fashionable frog fastening at the waistline. The afternoon dress is of a grainy silk crepe in the same aqua blue shade as the metal cloky which fashions the jacket. A jeweled clip accents the draped neck. The peaked beret with its ornamental veil is high-style in its every detail.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Quits Jail for Rest

Joe Garrott, jailed in Rock Island, Ill., for petty larceny, did not like the snores of his fellow prisoners. Therefore, he took leave through an air chute and dropped down on the jail roof. He went home to bed. The next day he walked into court for his trial and announced he had a good night's rest.

insist on KEMP'S BALSAM For that cough!

FARM LIGHT PLANTS Bargains in New Light Plants. 1000 Watt complete with 140 A. H. Battery, self-starting \$175.00. New guarantee batteries cheap. VICTOR MFG. CO. 850 Taber St., Adrian, Mich.

COLORS ARE COMING IN FASHION PARADE

Solemn Black of the Past Is Being Superseded.

The solemn procession of black which has marked the winter seasons during the past six or seven years for about 95 per cent of the women in America, is being almost magically superseded this fall by a gay parade of colors. The crisp autumn days have brought back to town the first contingent from the summer colonies, and Fifth and Park avenues are asparkle with new costumes in glowing colors which seek their inspiration from every source available to ingenious style authorities. Not in a decade have the smart lunching and dining places been so carefree or so aglow with rich vibrant colors.

The mere statement that color is back in the fashion picture is only part of the story. It's back as an emblem of a new spirit of hopefulness and courage, and it's being used in original ways to spell individuality, verve and renewed zest in living.

The new colors are cosmopolitan in character, designed to accommodate every daytime occasion. Red shades include ruddy berry colors and dusky blue-reds such as Lucretia. Rust tones range from the deep copper of Cherokee to the luster of Chinese lacquer exemplified by Pekin. Browns, such as Mogador, extend from the blue warmth of mink through the cool grayness of cafe-au-lait to the richness of dark chocolate. A grayed military green suggests fading leaves. It is called Autumn green. Bright greens are represented by Steeplechase and there is a deep forest shade called Woodland. Then, too, there is an important monastic gray named Krimmer, a rich Doge purple and the blues and crimsons reminiscent of the intrigue and power of the Renaissance.

Fabrics are of exceptional interest in their variety. The most important group is definitely irregular in nubbed weaves with a marked hint of informality entirely consistent with a more colorful season.

Love's Labor

Why are not boys put to raising all the watermelons? They're the fondest of them.

Beauty is more than skin deep. Ask your doctor. Ask the beauty expert. GARFIELD TEA—a cup nightly—often does more for your skin and complexion than costly cosmetics. Expels poisonous body wastes that clog the pores and eventually cause muddy, blotchy, erupted skin. A week of this internal beauty treatment will astonish you. Begin tonight. (At your drug store)

GARFIELD TEA A Splendid Laxative Drink

ASTHMA WAS STRANGLING HIM

Feels like a new man now! "I had asthma for 7 years and a severe bronchial cough. I tried Nacor. Improved steadily and now feeling fine."—Joseph Thompson, Indianapolis, Ind.—Dec. 8, 1933. Combat those weakening spells of asthma and bronchial cough. Get a bottle of NACOR KAPS (Nacor in capsule form) from your druggist. No habit-forming drugs. NACOR MEDICINE CO., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Skin Torment Itching, roughness, cracking, easily relieved and improved with soothing Resinol

CLOSE TO DUTY

Keep close to duty. Never mind the future, if only you have peace of conscience, if you feel yourself reconciled and in harmony with the order of things. Be what you ought to be; the rest is God's affair.—Amliel.

Quick, Safe Relief For Eyes Irritated By Exposure To Sun, Wind and Dust — MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

The Easy Way to Iron

Coleman Self Heating Iron INSTANT LIGHTING Iron the easy way in one-third less time with the Coleman. Iron in comfort any place. It's entirely self-heating. No cords or wires. No weary, endless trips between a hot stove and ironing board. Makes its own gas. Burns 96% air. Lights instantly—no pre-heating. Operating cost only 1/2¢ an hour. See your local dealer or write for FREE Folder. THE COLEMAN LAMP & STOVE CO. Dept. W2013, Wichita, Kans.; Los Angeles, Calif.; Chicago, Ill.; Philadelphia, Pa. (S216)

Still Coughing?

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble to aid nature to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, your druggist is authorized to guarantee Creomulsion and to refund your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Get Creomulsion right now. (Adv.)

WNU—A 43—35

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.

SELECT PRODUCTS, Incorporated 4402 23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y.

MILNESIA WAFERS The Original MILK OF MAGNESIA WAFERS

Hallowe'en Sale

Sale for October 25-26-28-29

High Quality Meats

Cloverbloom or Brookfield
BUTTER
POUND
31^c

CREAMERY
BUTTER
POUND
30^c

SHORTENING
PER POUND
16^c

BULK LARD
TWO POUNDS
35^c

SHEEP CASING
FRANKFURTS
SMALL SIZE
TWO POUNDS
29^c

CHOICE
POT ROAST
POUND
16^c

FRESH GROUND
HAMBURGER
TWO POUNDS
29^c

PORK BUTTS
POUND
24^c

LAMB SHOULDER
ROAST
POUND
20^c

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

ROLLED RIB OR RUMP
ROAST
POUND
21^c

NICE JUICY SIRLOIN
STEAK
POUND
27^c



YOUNG and TENDER
ROUND
STEAK
POUND
25^c

MINCED HAM
POLISH OR VEAL
SAUSAGE
TWO POUNDS
35^c

PORK LOIN ROAST
WHOLE OR HALF
PER POUND
25^c

Veal Shoulder or Rump
ROAST
MILK FED
POUND
20^c

CALI HAMS
4 to 6 Ave.
PER POUND
22¹/₂^c

BALTIMORE
OYSTERS
PER QUART
49^c
SATURDAY ONLY



TWO POUNDS
41^c

MINCE MEAT
Makes a Wonderful Pie
POUND
19^c

Bologna or Ring Liver
SAUSAGE
POUND
15^c

SANDWICH LOAF
CHEESE
POUND
25^c
Soft Summer or Thuringer
SAUSAGE
POUND
20^c

MEETERS
SAUERKRAUT
2 NO. 2 CANS
19^c

BETTY BLUE
FREESTONE
PEACHES
2 NO. 2 1/2 CANS
29^c

CAMPFIRE
MARSHMALLOWS
POUND PACKAGE
20^c

1 Pkg. Carmel Cracker Jack FREE

AMERICAN FAMILY
SOAP
FIVE BARS
28^c

CAMAY FACE
SOAP
THREE FOR
15^c

SUNBRITE
KLENZER
THREE CANS
10^c

FIVE POUND BOX
CLEAN CHUCK
SOAP CHIPS
29^c

GROCERIES

SUGAR
TEN POUNDS
53^c
SATURDAY ONLY

SIX O'CLOCK
MILK
FOUR TALL CANS
23^c

HEINTZ
KETSUP
14 OZ. BOTTLE
19^c
TWO 8 OZ. BOTTLES
25^c

HEINTZ
PORK & BEANS
TWO 25 OZ. CANS
23^c
THREE 16 OZ. CANS
23^c

HEINTZ
SPAGHETTI
TWO 21 OZ. CANS
23^c
THREE 13 1/2 OZ. CANS
23^c

SIX O'CLOCK VEG.
SOUP
FIVE 10 1/2 OZ. CANS
25^c
OR PHILLIPS
TOMATO SOUP
FIVE FOR
25^c

SIX O'CLOCK
APPLE SAUCE
2 NO. 2 CANS
19^c

FANCY
PRUNES
40-50 SIZE
THREE POUNDS
25^c

NONE SUCH
PUMPKIN
2 NO. 2 1/2 CANS
25^c

SIX O'CLOCK
PUMPKIN
3 NO. 2 CANS
25^c

FANCY CHOCOLATE
COOKIES
PER POUND
15^c
TWO POUNDS
29^c

OVEN FRESH &
SODA OR GRAHAM
CRACKERS
TWO POUNDS
19^c

ARMOURS
MINCE MEAT
9 OZ. PACKAGE
9^c

FANCY RED
SALMON
BLOSSOM BRAND
POUND CAN
23^c

POSTMAS HOLLAND
RUSK
12 IN A PKG.
TWO PACKAGES
25^c

FANCY BARTLETT
PEARS
SIX O'CLOCK BRAND
NO. 2 1/2 CAN
21^c

CRUSHED OR SLICED
PINEAPPLE
SIX O'CLOCK BRAND
NO. 2 1/2 CAN
21^c

MATCHES
NATCO BRAND
6 BOX CARTON
25^c

Fruits and Vegetables

FANCY RIPE
BANANAS
PER POUND
5^c
SATURDAY ONLY

SWEET
ORANGES
288 SIZE
PER DOZEN
19^c

FANCY BARTLETT
PEARS
FIVE POUNDS
25^c

FANCY JONATHAN
APPLES
FIVE POUNDS
25^c

Wealthy or Canadian
PEPPINS, Per Bushel
95^c

WEALTHYS
SEVEN POUNDS
25^c

FANCY SUNKIST
LEMONS
PER DOZEN
29^c

SWEET
POTATOES
THREE POUNDS
10^c

NEW WHITE
POTATOES
PR 100 LBS.
99^c
15 LB. PECK
17^c

FANCY LARGE
HEAD LETTUCE
2 LARGE HEADS
13^c

CELERY 5^c Bunch 10^c
Stalk

Florida Grapefruit 25^c
Five For
Seedless Grapes 25^c
Three Pounds
CAULIFLOWER 17^c
Large Heads

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CASH GROCERY

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Social News

HONORED ON BIRTHDAY

Mrs. Louis Hoekstra was guest of honor at a party at her home on Ridge Road Saturday evening, the occasion being her 60th birthday. Guests included Mr. and Mrs. Jack Hoekstra of Roseland, Mr. and Mrs. Lambert Slager of Roseland, Mrs. John Hoekstra, Mr. and Mrs. John Blankenstyn of Zeeland, Mich., Mr. and Mrs. Nell Vroom, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hoekstra, Doby and Clara Hoekstra.

CELEBRATE ANNIVERSARY

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Frey whose 15th wedding anniversary was Monday, October 21, were pleasantly surprised when the following friends came to help them celebrate the occasion. The guests were Mrs. Ausie Kemp, Mrs. Henry Labahn, Mrs. Walter Winterhoff, Mrs. George Rhoda, Mrs. Paul Sass, Mrs. Ralph Green, Mrs. Emil Frey, Sr., Mrs. Frey received many lovely gifts.

Advertisement For Bids Notice to Contractors

Sealed proposals will be received by the Village of Lansing, Illinois, until 8 P. M. Central Standard time on the 12th day of November 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 Consoer, 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. 166, 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 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 24, 1935 16-31

CAROL JEAN MILLER HONORED

A pleasant birthday party was held Monday, October 21, in honor of little Carol Jean Miller of Ann street to celebrate her second birthday. Those attending were Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hecht and children, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Schultz and family, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Miller. Carol Jean received many fine gifts.

NEW SOCIETY MEETS

A new Missionary society called "The Mission Study Club" met in church basement of Lansing Reformed church last Thursday evening. Feature program by the church microphone and radio apparatus was given. Election of officers followed the program. Mrs. G. J. Rozeboom — president. Mrs. William Fieldhouse — vice president. Miss Bessie Lich — secretary. Mrs. Jacob Smith — treasury.

Meetings will be held every second Thursday evening of the month. Mrs. William Fieldhouse and Mrs. Jacob Smith were the hostesses of the evening.

CLASS MEETING

The Adult Class of the M. E. church met Friday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Wernicke of Walnut street. After a business meeting, a social hour was enjoyed playing games and refreshments in keeping with Halloween season were served. Present were Mr. and Mrs. William Barkdull and daughter, Rev. and Mrs. Walter Grimes of Harvey, Mr. and Mrs.

John Howmiller, Mrs. Pearl Hilland, Mr. and Mrs. George Margison, Mrs. Blodwin Mayhew, Mrs. Cora Odell, Mrs. Lulu Peterson, Mr. and Mrs. William Thaldorf, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Roe and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Richard Wright.

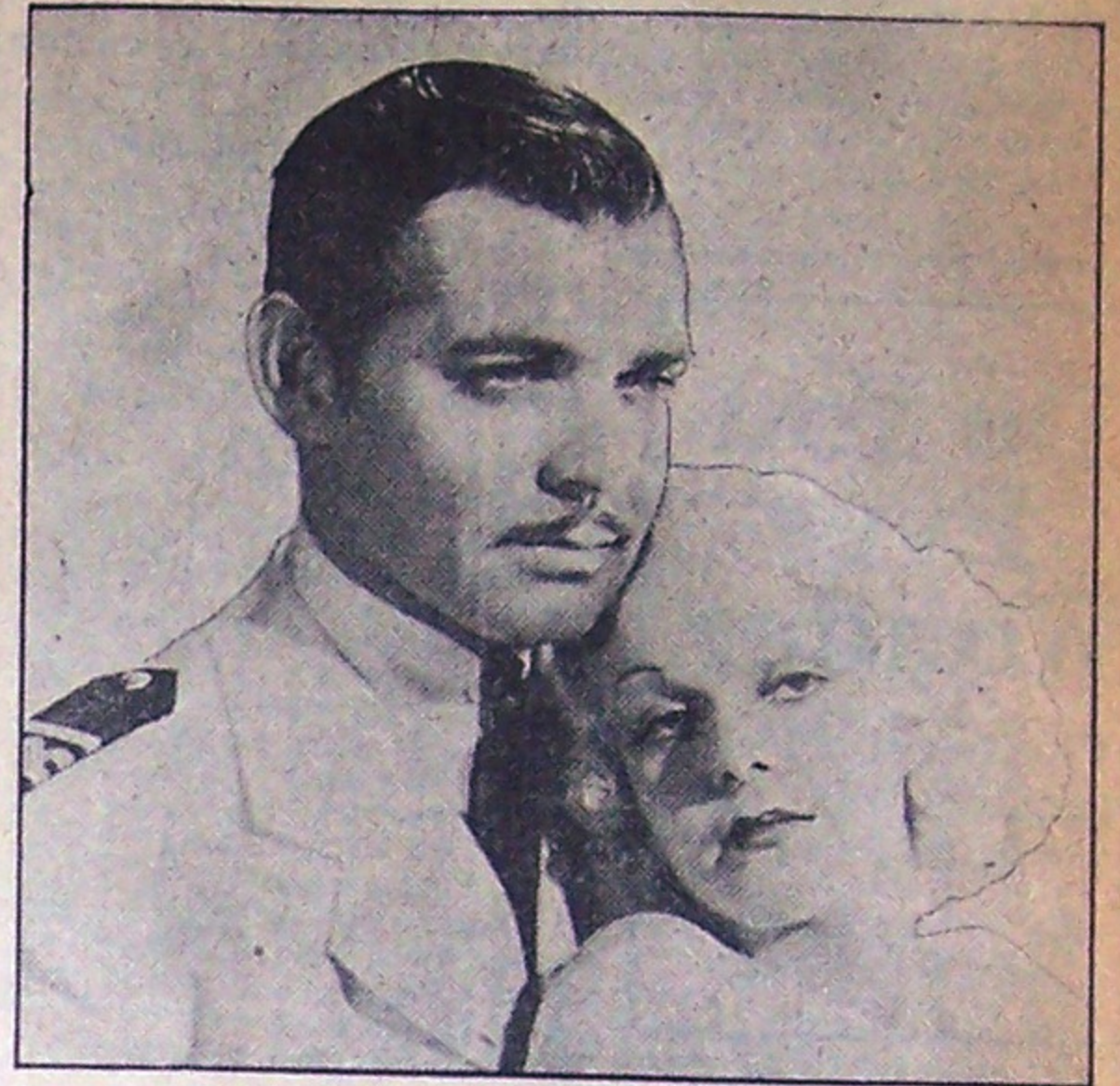
SHOWER FOR MRS. WARD

A stork shower was given in honor of Mrs. Howard Ward Tuesday afternoon at her home on Ridge-wood avenue. Mrs. Lee Blank and Mrs. James Malone sponsored the party. Bunco was played and favors won by Mrs. Leo Barth, Jr., Mrs. Joseph Barth and Mrs. Krumshire. A delicious luncheon was served Mrs. Kenneth Underwood, Mrs. Ray Miley, Mrs. Krumshire and daughter, Mrs. Donald Bonnet, Mrs. Champ Sweatt, Mrs. Cy Peterson, Mrs. Charles Kolar, Mrs. Roy Lewman, Mrs. Lee Blank, Mrs. Leo and Joseph Barth, Mrs. James Malone and Mrs. Frank Brangh. Mrs. Ward was the recipient of many lovely gifts.

FAREWELL PARTY

Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Stone of Lorenz avenue attended a farewell gathering at the family home in Chicago on Sunday in honor of Mrs. Stone's brother, Herbert E. Kleist, who has been awarded an International Exchange Fellowship and is sailing on October 24 for Germany to attend the University of Berlin. The Fellowship provides for a year of study and pays tuition and living expenses. Other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Roy A. Kleist of East Chicago and Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Knospe of Harvey.

'CHINA SEAS' Smashing Drama Opens Six Day Engagement At The Parthenon Saturday



Between dangerous thrills and love story of the hard-bitten young skipper of a coastwise liner, played by Gable, and "China Doll," a lovely wanderer in the Asiatic ports, played by Miss Harlow. Involved with them is a mysterious trader, Wallace Beery, who is suspected of being the master mind of a piracy plot.

The stars are Clark Goble, Jean Harlow and Wallace Beery.

It is a picture in which interest never slackens, and action never lags. It takes its place among the finest entertainment vehicles of the new screen season.

Part of the story is played in the howling fury of a tropical hurricane on the last frontier, the wild southeastern coast of Asia. It is one of the most spectacular sequences ever filmed.

love story of the hard-bitten young skipper of a coastwise liner, played by Gable, and "China Doll," a lovely wanderer in the Asiatic ports, played by Miss Harlow. Involved with them is a mysterious trader, Wallace Beery, who is suspected of being the master mind of a piracy plot.

Action takes place entirely on the wheezy old liner Kin Lung as it plows down the China sea between Hongkong and Singapore. Under the polite veneer of the passengers runs a tremendous dramatic undercurrent of fierce loves, bitter hates and sinister intrigues, to which the typhoon and the sudden catastrophic pirate raid are fitting back-

"China Seas" deals with the odd ground.

Announcing....

New Location Of The

Dorothy Jo School of Dancing

Liptak Building

Ridge Road and Ada Street

CLASSES

2 to 7:30 p. m.

Dorothy Jo Bellin

Instructor

Mrs. Mabel Bellin

Manager and Pianist

Member of the Chicago Association of Dancing Masters

SCHULTZ & FRANK

LANSING STATE BANK BUILDING

3437-39 RIDGE ROAD
PHONE LANSING 5

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

AUTO INSURANCE IN OLD LINE COMPANY
AT REDUCED RATE

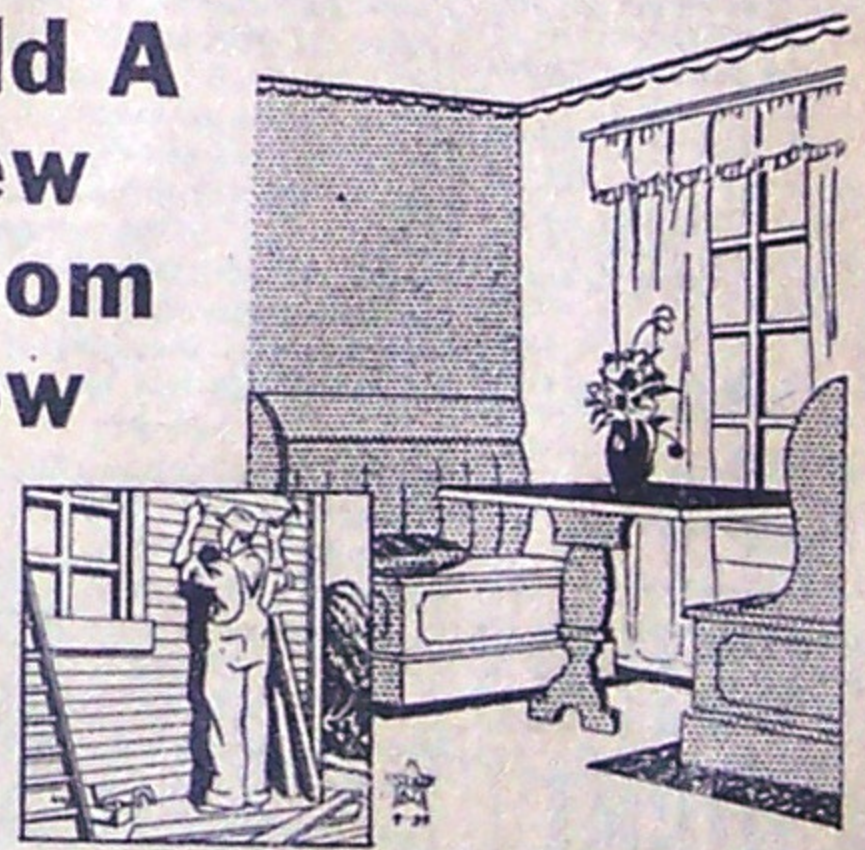
SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES

IN LANSING STATE BANK VAULT AT REDUCED RATES	
Boxes formerly \$2.00 at	\$1.25
Boxes formerly \$3.00 at	\$2.00
Boxes formerly \$5.00 at	\$3.50
Boxes formerly \$10.00 at	\$5.00

Office hours 8:30 a. m. to 5 p. m. Saturday 8:30 a. m. to 8 p. m. We have a number of very attractive real estate buys. Small down payment. Balance like rent.

Let us quote you on Special Assessments, current or past due.

Add A New Room Now



WHILE prices are still moderately low, and while labor can be had at reasonable figures and while the weather is ideal for the most rapid building of quality during the entire year—that is the time to add a new room—NOW! Call Lansing 49 and we'll send a man to estimate the cost of any modernizing plans you may have in mind. Call without thought of obligating yourself. We'll gladly serve.

Lansing Lumber and Supply Co.

Phone 49

Phone 49

PRETTY BRAVE

Sol. J. Lupoff, a passenger on the liner Dixie, which stranded on the coast of Florida, went back to New York with mingled feelings about women. What puzzled Lupoff was that the women were scared as they wore awkward life belts and braced themselves against slipping furniture, but they continued to dab their noses with powder and apply lipstick.

STAR DUST MOVIE AND RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE

IT BEGINS to look as though Joan Blondell feels that she has had enough of the movies for a while, at least. It's reported that she is planning to turn her back on Hollywood the last of the year and hie herself to New York with her baby, there to take an apartment with her sister Gloria and look over the theatrical field.

An engagement in a successful stage play is an excellent tonic for the career of a motion picture actress, of course. Hollywood is always newly excited about her after she's shown what she can do on the stage. Sometimes the venture works out the wrong way; either the actress can't get a stage job, or she gets one in a play that flops after a run of a few nights, or she finds the stage so different from the screen that her technique won't stand up, and she gets the gentle razzberry from the critics because she's given a bad performance. It's not hard to see why Miss Blondell might want a change of scene, of course. They do say that she is still in love with her husband, whom she recently divorced.



Joan Blondell.

Charles Bickford, after being clawed by a lion during the making of "East of Java," wants to go right back and do the scene over, when he recovers, and with the same lion—seems he feels that it was all a mistake and the lion didn't mean any harm.

Do You Remember Department—Anna Q. Nilsson has gone back to Sweden to live; couldn't make a screen come-back or make a go of acting as actors' agent in Hollywood. Blanch Sweet, who is doing very well on the stage, married Raymond Hackett the other day; he's an actor. Bryant Washburn is returning to the screen in a picture in which his son appears.

The Joan Crawford-Franchot Tone nuptials certainly got them plenty of publicity. The report that they were secretly married last January was denied, of course—but it started rumors that she wanted to use her marriage as publicity for her picture, "I Live My Life," which opened in New York shortly after she and Mr. Tone arrived there. She had taken out insurance in his name, he had given up his house, and hers had been extensively remodeled just before they left for New York. All of which was added up, with two and two making five or six. Meanwhile they rushed about to night clubs and theatrical openings and, like most screen stars in New York, had a beautiful time just being themselves.



J. Crawford.

Now they say that Robert Montgomery will play "Romeo" to Norma Shearer's "Juliet"; wish they'd decide on somebody soon. Also it's reported that Miss Shearer's husband, Irving Thalberg, one of the boy wonders of the movies, was coaxed to remain with the company by an offer of lots more money.

Though you don't see a great deal about her in the newspapers, Margaret Speaks is one of the stand-bys of radio. Her voice is very beautiful, her selection of songs excellent, and the program on which she appears is looked forward to by people who don't bother to turn the radio on unless something really good can be heard. Even though her program precedes Grace Moore's by so short an interval, she loses nothing by comparison.

ODDS AND ENDS . . . Myrna Loy's going to play "Billie Burke" in "The Great Ziegfeld"—with Billie herself in Hollywood, but not so young as she was in the great days . . . Merle Oberon is having fun in London, with young Fairbanks as escort . . . Marguerite Churchill is returning to the screen after too long an absence; she was last seen in Fox's "The Girl With the Room" . . . Dick Barthelmess wants to form his own company and direct pictures, and his long-time pals, Ronald Colman and William Powell, yearn to work for him if they can get leave of absence . . . Gary Cooper would like to play Buffalo Bill as a young man, but it looks as if he wouldn't have time . . . Ozzie Nelson, whom you've heard on the air so often, married Harriet Hilliard, singer with his band . . . And Sally Blane went to the altar the same day with Norman Foster, Claudette Colbert's ex-husband.

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Law to Expel Foreigners From 1798 to 1801 there was an alien law which authorized the President to expel foreigners dangerous to peace.

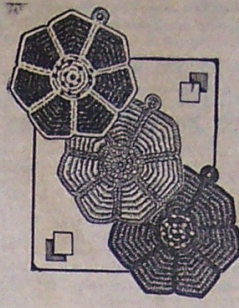
College Girl's Education Much More Costly Than That of Boy

It costs considerably more to send a girl to college than a boy. The biggest item of difference is the cost of their clothing. The largest item in the average male student's budget is meals, with clothing second, while clothing outlay tops the coed's budget with meals secondary. The coed spends almost twice as much for clothing as does the average male student. Popular opinion to the contrary notwithstanding, the modern coed smokes only a fraction as much as the average male student, and spends little more per month on barber and beauty shop combined than he spends in the barber shop. These are some of the facts revealed in a study of university students' actual living expenditures, conducted by the Northwestern National Life Insurance company of Minneapolis.

Detailed records of their expenditures were kept by 362 students at the University of Minnesota, in uniform account books. The students were well distributed in different departments of study and were about evenly divided between those affiliated with fraternities or sororities, and those not so affiliated. Aside from tuition, the average male student spent \$59.75 per month in the 1934-35 school year, and the average woman student spent \$77.97 per month, the company's report shows. Men students from out-of-town spent \$21.87 per month for meals, \$12.20 per month for clothes, and \$9.89 per month for room rent. Out-of-town women students spent almost as much for meals as the men—\$19.78 monthly—and considerably more than the men for room rent—\$12.56 monthly. The average clothing expenditure for all women students participating in the budget record was \$22.50 per month, or almost double the expenditures of the men students for raiment. Surprising repression of personal vanity was exhibited in the women's

CROCHETED FLOWERS FOR POT HOLDERS

By GRANDMOTHER CLARK



Pot holders crocheted with heavy string are very practical and when made in flower forms are really lovely. They are heavy enough to protect the hands without requiring padding. These three pot holders are crocheted in the same manner but in different combinations of red, yellow and green. The petals are crocheted separately of one color and then slip stitched together and finished in contrasting colors. Size when finished about six inches.

Instruction sheet No. 731 with illustrations and instructions how to crochet these holders, also how to arrange the colors, will be mailed to you for 10 cents. Material can also be bought from this department. Information and price are given when mailing instructions.

Address Home Craft Co., Dept. B, Nineteenth and St. Louis Ave., St. Louis, Mo. Inclose stamped and dressed envelope for reply when writing for any information.

ANTS HAVE "COWS"

Ants share with man the practice of domesticating less intelligent fellow creatures. An interesting illustration is the manner in which the ant makes the aphid, an insect, serve its needs. The eggs of the aphid are stolen and taken to the ant's nest, where they are tended carefully. When the larvae are hatched the young aphides are carried into the open and placed upon the plant on which they delight to feed. Then it obtains the honeyed secretion of the aphid, which it "milks" in much the same manner as man milks a cow.



If You Eat Starches Meats, Sweets Read This

They're All Necessary Foods—But All Acid-Forming. Hence Most of Us Have "Acid Stomach" At Times. Easy Now to Relieve.

Doctors say that much of the so-called "indigestion," from which so many of us suffer, is really acid indigestion . . . brought about by too many acid-forming foods in our modern diet. And that there is now a way to relieve this . . . often in minutes!

Simply take Phillips' Milk of Magnesia after meals. Almost immediately this acts to neutralize the stomach acidity that brings on your trouble. You "forget you have a stomach!"

Try this just once! Take either the familiar liquid "PHILLIPS" or the convenient new Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets. But be sure you get Genuine "PHILLIPS".

Also in Tablet Form: Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets are now on sale at all drug stores everywhere. Each tiny white tablet is the equivalent of a teaspoonful of Genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

PHILLIPS' Milk of Magnesia

Tired.. Nervous



His new nerves were soothed. She banished that "dead-tired" feeling. Won youthful color—restful nights, active days—all because she rid her system of bowel-clogging wastes that were sapping her vitality. NR Tablets (Nature's Remedy)—the mild, safe, all-vegetable laxative—worked the transformation. Try it for constipation, biliousness, headache, dizzy spells, colds. See how refreshed you feel. At all drug stores.

NR TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT FREE: This week—only 3¢ your original 15¢! Buy 3 and a Color 1935-1936 Calendar—Threepenny with the purchase of a 25¢ box of NR or a 30¢ roll of Tissues (For Acid Indigestion.)

Watch Your Kidneys!

Be Sure They Properly Cleanse the Blood

YOUR kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act at nature intended—fail to remove impurities that poison the system when retained. Then you may suffer nagging backache, dizziness, scanty or too frequent urination, getting up at night, swollen limbs; feel nervous, miserable—all! Don't delay! Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are especially for poorly functioning kidneys. They are recommended by grateful users the country over. Get them from any druggist.

DOAN'S PILLS

Do You Ever Wonder

Whether the "Pain" Remedy You Use is SAFE?

Ask Your Doctor and Find Out

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

THE person to ask whether the preparation you or your family are taking for the relief of headaches is SAFE to use regularly is your family doctor. Ask him particularly about Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN.

He will tell you that before the discovery of Bayer Aspirin most "pain" remedies were advised against by physicians as bad for the stomach and, often, for the heart. Which is food for thought if you seek quick, safe relief.

Scientists rate Bayer Aspirin among the fastest methods yet discovered for the relief of headaches and the pains of rheumatism, neuritis and neuralgia. And the experience of millions of users has proved it safe for the average person to use regularly. In your own interest remember this.

You can get Genuine Bayer Aspirin at any drug store—simply by asking for it by its full name, BAYER ASPIRIN. Make it a point to do this—and see that you get what you want.

Bayer Aspirin



THE DOCTORS ARE RIGHT

Women should take only liquid laxatives

Many believe any laxative they might take only makes constipation worse. And that isn't true.

Do what doctors do—to relieve this condition. They use a liquid



A cleansing dose today; a smaller quantity tomorrow; less each time, until bowels need no help at all.

laxative, and keep reducing the dose until the bowels need no help at all. Reduced dosage is the secret of aiding Nature in restoring regularity. You must use a little less laxative each time, and that's why your laxative should be in liquid form. A liquid dose can be regulated to the drop.

The liquid laxative generally used is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It contains senna and cascara—both natural laxatives that form no habit even with children. Syrup Pepsin is the nicest tasting, nicest acting laxative you ever tried.

An Important Engagement

By NANCY D. DUNLEA

© McClure Newspaper Syndicate. WNU Service.

IT WOULD probably be in the papers in a few hours. "Millionaire's Son Late to Bridal-Tryst; Caroline Marsden Belated to Altar!"

Caroline twisted the engagement ring that should have been coupled with a wedding ring over three hours ago. Without a doubt she was in the glassed-in patio of her father's mansion instead of the minister's study, where she and Barry had planned a simple marriage to escape publicity. Now, dad had left her and Barry to fight it out.

"Of course, I did not mean to be late on this occasion," Barry fairly stammered.

"Of course," Caroline repeated, "you did not mean to. You never do—" she sank listlessly back into a chaise lounge, allowing all the exquisite purity of a white satin train to be recklessly crumpled.

The gall in the cup that should have held the ambrosia of the happiest day in her life was that nothing, apparently, would make Barry punctual.

Barry, awkwardly holding an immense bouquet of lilies of the valley asked, "Better put these in water, hadn't we?"

Caroline shook her head without looking at him. If she let him kiss her, or if she as much as looked at his pale strained face, she would break. She loved him so!

Barry reached for her hand. But she withdrew it before his voice broke on "To err is human; to forgive divine—" Had she been divine, all those other times when Barry had been late?

Caroline, twisting her ring on an icy finger, knew Barry was watching. She almost removed it, then hesitated and let her hand fall despairingly. Too numerous to count, those other times when Barry had dated her for a ride, a party tennis, and arrived—if at all—late beyond apology to any hostess. "Barry," Caroline furiously cried once, "you should have been a doctor, or a newspaper man. Then you would have had perfect alibis for never keeping appointments!"

"Never?" echoed Barry. Then, at his tone and touch she had melted into the sweet protectiveness of his arms. Now, as he approached, she shrank back in her chair. The trouble was, his alibis were plausible. There was an old schoolmate down on his luck. "Nothing to do

but to take him to dinner," Barry insisted. Believe it or not, he was actually stalling and the least I could do was to send him on his way with a job."

"Oh, Barry, do you have to be Big Brother to every derelict in the world, when—when—" then she broke down and sobbed, "when we were going to get our marriage license?"

Queer, that soft streak in a young man whose secretary spent all day fending off imposters!

She could punish Barry by setting the day way off in the future. And what might interfere? Just the same, it would show Barry how it humbles pride to wait for love. She started to speak when the phone within tinkled.

"For Mr. Barry Winslow," announced a maid in the doorway.

Even with face averted, Caroline knew that Barry wrenched pleading eyes from her as he left the patio.

Then Barry was standing close again, "You could give a fellow another chance," he was pleading.

Caroline suddenly nodded as she lifted a wet but joyous face to Barry's eager lips.

With a flutter, Caroline signaled to the maid hovering in the doorway. Then, turning to Barry, she

asked, "Hadn't we better slip out the garden gate?"

As Barry nodded, the maid returned with a white wrap which Caroline, starchy-eyed, hurried into. "My car's waiting around there." Instinctively Barry offered his arm. But Caroline noticed he awkwardly changed arms midway down the flower scented path. He fumbled clumsily with one hand at the little iron gate leading to the street. But once opened, he smiled at her and she seized his arm again with an affectionate little squeeze.

She saw him wince. "Why, Barry, what's the—" she started to ask, then saw the reporters surrounding his car.

"Just wanted to confirm the report you saved a stranger's life!" Triumphantly the newshawks hemmed Barry in. "The blood transfusion you gave, sir—was it this arm?" demanded another.

Caroline suddenly comprehending, nodded to them, but tenderly refused Barry's help as he tried to hustle her into his car.

"How'd you come to do it, Mr. Winslow?" pursued the reporters.

Caroline seated, leaned breathlessly forward so she could see Barry's pale but smiling face.

"Oh," he was explaining, "nothing much to it, boys. Nothing anybody wouldn't do. The youngster was an aviator in a sideslip. A little red ink was the only thing that would do the trick. I told one of you over the phone a few minutes ago you'd have to excuse me." He flung himself in beside Caroline. "I have an important engagement!"

SMASHING STANDARDS

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

Nature is vocal with her decree—obedience is liberty. Some persons think otherwise.

To enjoy liberty we must be free to do as we please. Restraint curtails freedom. The way to liberty is not by subjecting one's self to standards but by disregarding them, smashing them, if necessary. Strange philosophy, this, and yet it is

surprising to know how large a group of persons honestly believe it. They confuse two kinds of liberty, the false where one is free to do as he pleases and true liberty where he is free to do what he ought. The freedom of some is like the freedom of the herd of swine that ran violently down a steep hill and were drowned in the sea. In the final analysis there is no true liberty worth having which is not "liberty under law."

We have a fixed standard of time to which every person is expected to conform. My watch may be an hour slow and I refuse to set it according to the established standard time. Will a train wait for me until I arrive according to my time? The signal light is red and yet I choose to smash the signal and go through. An accident occurred. Who's fault was it? Let the judge tell. We cannot dismiss dangers by imagining they do not exist.

Perils do not disappear because we refuse to be conscious of them. need not be selfish. But you must know how to protect yourself against greed and selfishness, or you will wake up some morning to discover that everything you worked for is in some other fellow's pocket.

All the rackets are not conducted by hard featured men who carry automatic pistols. There are many smiling, attractive people who have the art of gaining your confidence, and the craft to betray it as soon as they get you where they want you.

Keep your mind on your own job. Bear in mind that there is no such a thing as cinch. Above all never be deluded into the idea that you can get something for nothing.

Smashing danger signals does not make the road safe for traffic.

In the moral and spiritual world this same truth abides. No person can go on smashing fixed moral norms and expect to get away with it. Our jails are full of persons who tried this very thing. There may be a certain thrill experienced in "putting it over on the other fellow" through fraudulent practices, but the fangs of the poison soon prick our own flesh. We ourselves ultimately pay the penalty. Smashing standards is very dangerous business. I cannot go through the red light but at a tremendous risk. It is easy for the captain to direct his ship in calm waters, but let a storm strike the sea and it is a very different story. He knows that so long as he conforms to established rules of navigation he is reasonably safe, but the moment he smashes those rules his ship is headed for the rocks. The liberty of a private person is being master of his own action so far as it interprets fixed and time tested norms. Ultimate freedom depends not on smashing standards but in complying with them.

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Many Foreign Inventors Win Patents in the U. S.

A survey of the Investors Foundation reveals that many of the important inventions that have originated in the United States were made by those of foreign birth whose talent was given full scope and encouragement by the United States patent system, established in 1836. American patent laws, according to the foundation, have made the United States the mecca for inventions from all parts of the world, and have been one of the most influential factors in economic development.

Between 1790 and 1836 when the present system was established, 10,000 patents were granted. A large proportion of the most revolutionary patents have been the work of foreigners, who found their inspiration in America.

John Ericsson, from Sweden, invented the "Monitor"; Alexander Graham Bell, coming from Scotland, invented the telephone; Nicola Tesla, from Austria-Hungary, perfected the induction motor; Michael J. Pupin, a poor immigrant from Serbia, invented the loading coil that made it possible to telephone across the continent, and Charles P. Steinmetz, known as the electrical wizard, came from Germany.

Uncommon Sense

By JOHN BLAKE

© Bell Syndicate WNU Service.

If you lack the ability to show people what you can do and how well you can do it, you might as well give up.

Showmanship Every person who has his way to make must be not a show off, but a showman. Don't expect to get a job by asking for one.

Cultivate the ability to inspire confidence. The circus, with its solemn parading procession of camels and elephants, advertises itself.

But circuses are few, and just at present the members of one family seem to have pretty near a monopoly of them.

Learn how to address people quietly and convincingly. If there is something that you can do particularly well, don't fear to talk about it.

Better a little over-confidence than no confidence at all. It has been my experience as a newspaper man that many people get good jobs, and hold them for a while, merely because they have the nerve to go to an employer and tell him what they can do.

They may be sent away empty handed. But if they keep on trying they are pretty sure some time or another to find a sympathetic listener.

If you haven't any training, get training. You can't expect to get or hold a job about which you know nothing at all.

If you get a chance at a position, study that position days and nights and Sundays.

I once knew a man who started in the business of theatrical producing.

He had money and gathered an excellent company together.

He got a well known playwright to write a play for them.

And then he put on his drama without building up any advertising, and imagined that all he had to do was to watch money coming into the box office.

Naturally, it never came. He lost most of his money. He sold the play to another producer, who

advertised it like a circus, and made a small fortune out of it.

But he knew how to sell his product, and the original owner didn't.

If all the people who want to be successful really tried to be successful at least ten per cent of them would be anyway moderately successful.

If this were a perfect world, there would be no need for lectures or sermons.

You Got to Watch 'Em Unfortunately, it isn't.

We are bound to have disappointments.

We are almost certain, if we are friendly and unsuspecting, to meet up with rogues who get the better of us.

Perhaps we were meant to be just a trifle distrustful of the people we meet. Certainly we encounter shocks and disillusionments. But what can we expect in a world where greed and avarice exist side by side with decency and kindness?

Make up your mind that it is worth while to check up on the people you meet before you lavish your affections on them. Find out what kind of people they are.

Be "From Missouri" to quote a phrase in general use twenty or thirty years ago. Beware of people who profess to be your friends until you really know something about them. You do not need to be constantly suspicious of everyone with whom you come into contact. But before you take people on trust, take the pains to learn whether or not they are the kind of people who can be trusted. Beware especially of flattery, which is one of the most deadly poisons that enters into human relationships.

Life is not easy, especially if you are determined to go up hill and not down.

Read the daily papers, and you will hardly find an issue which does not contain stories of helpless or foolish people who have been robbed by those who prey on the easy going.

Be especially wary of people who offer you what appears to be fine chances to make easy money.

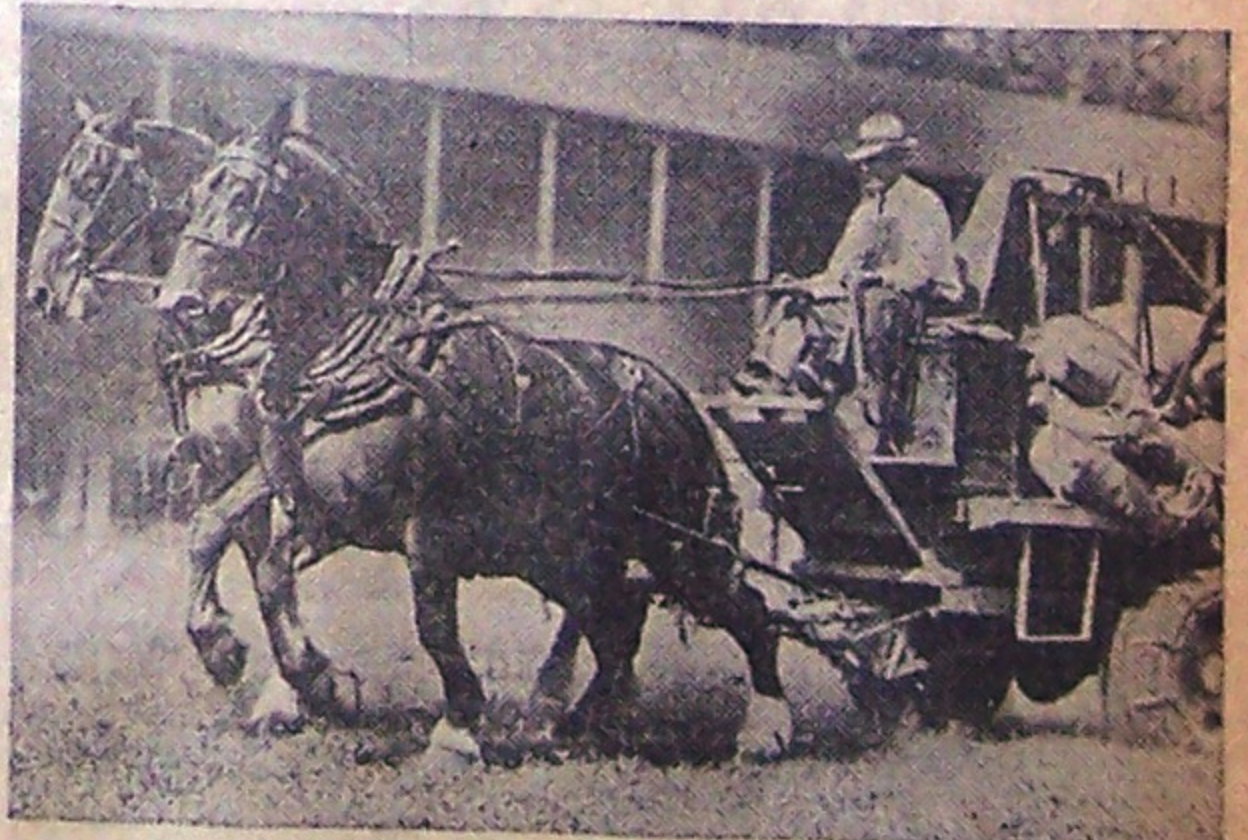
You need not be greedy. You

Purdue Tackle



Forrest Burmeister, here seen in full action, is the star tackle on the Purdue football team. This Boller-maker weighs 212 pounds and frequently smashes through opposition to smear the ball carrier.

Equine Giants Win Championship



There are giants, still, these days—in the horse world—great one-ton giants that still bear burdens for us, just as man's oldest and most useful friend has always done. And a new world's heavyweight championship record was made in the work horse world, at Hillsdale County fair, Michigan, recently, when two giants, Rock and Tom, trained by Russell Sando of Piqua, Ohio, defeated the giant champions of the East and hauled a load 25½ tons for 20 consecutive starts. A "dynamometer," operated by Michigan State college, was used to measure the pulls scientifically. Expert horsemen and engineers were all amazed at this record. Rock and Tom are here shown doing their stunt.

Church News

THE BLESSED LIFE

—Matthew 5:19

And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him: 2. And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying, 3. Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. 4. Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted. 5. Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth. 6. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled. 7. Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy. 8. Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God. 9. Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

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.

Subject of the morning service, "Jesus Christ and Him Crucified." Evening service, "The Meaning of Church Membership."

Church night and prayer meeting Thursday evening at the church at 7:30.

314 were present in the Sunday school Rally day morning.

Rev. Swenson will speak at this church Sunday November 3.

Trinity Lutheran Church, Oak Glen

Rev. Alex Guebert, Pastor

German service, 9:30.

English service, 10:45.

Sunday school, 9:25.

Subject of the sermon, "I have been young and now am old, yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken nor his seed begging bread." Ps. 37: 27.

Sunday school teachers meeting Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock.

Munster Christian Ref. 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, "How Does God Guide People To-day." Leader for the evening Fred Van der Werf.

Rev. M. J. Ghysels of LaFayette, Ind., will speak in this pulpit Sunday.

Bible classes Tuesday evening.

Junior at 7 and senior at 8 o'clock.

Sunday School Teachers meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

A meeting of the Christian school club will be held in this church Wednesday evening at 7:30.

Thursday evening the Junior and Senior Young Ladies Society will meet at 7:30.

Also the same evening the Junior and Senior Young Men's societies will meet.

Choral Society meets Friday evening at 7:30.

Saturday morning Bible classes at 9 a. m.

St. John's Ev. Lutheran Church

Rev. H. H. A. Harthun, pastor.

Confessional services Sunday morning at 9 o'clock.

Regular English services at 9:30.

Holy communion will be celebrated at this service.

Tuesday evening at 6:30 the

junior choir under the direction of Mr. Streufert will practice.

Senior bible class meets Tuesday evening at 7:45.

The Young People's Society Halloween social Wednesday evening. Guests from Calumet City and Riverdale will be entertained.

Senior choir under the direction of Lester Baack meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

St. Anne's Catholic Church

Father Burke, Pastor

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

First Reformed Church

Rev. G. J. Rozeboom, Pastor

Morning service at 9:30.

Afternoon service at 2:00.

Sunday School at 3:30.

Christian Endeavor at 7:30.

Topic of Christian Endeavor discussion, "The Effect of Alcohol on Society." Isa. 28; 1-8. Leader for the evening Florence Wiersma.

Subject for the morning sermon, "Almost a Christian," and for the afternoon sermon, "The Book of the Seals."

Y. M. C. A. meeting Monday evening at 7:30.

Tuesday evening at 7:30 Young People's Bible class and singing school. This school is being directed by Mr. McNeil of Hammond.

Friday evening Sunday school teachers meeting.

Children's bible class Saturday morning at 10 o'clock.

We are never more like God than when we are doing good. —Calvin

A kindly word is sometimes better than a costly gift. —Sage Sayings

"I believe chess is a more reputable game than bridge."

"In what way?"

"You play chess with two bishops and bridge with four knives."

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VISIT

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NOT yet noon—and through for the day. No floors to scrub. No coal to shovel, no fires to watch. She's one of the thousands now enjoying the freedom of clean gas heat. For the first time in years she really knows the meaning of leisure. You're really living when you have gas heat.

This ideal method of heating is spotlessly clean. It eliminates all of the old time furnace dirt. Once your house is clean, it stays that way. No smudge to blacken curtains and drapes. No dust, no grime to work into rugs and furniture. No dirt to cause endless cleaning. Your time is your own, to do with as you want. But more than that, gas heat gives you a chance to leave your home without worry. Just set the thermostat, and the furnace takes care of itself. No anxious moments wondering if the heat is up. No constant fear that the fire will die. You know that every room in the house will be cozy and warm when you get back home.

Don't wait any longer to have gas heat. Make up your mind to enjoy the freedom and luxury it brings. If others can have it at the small additional cost, so can you. Call your nearest Public Service office. We will give you complete details and a free estimate of what it will cost you.

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THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
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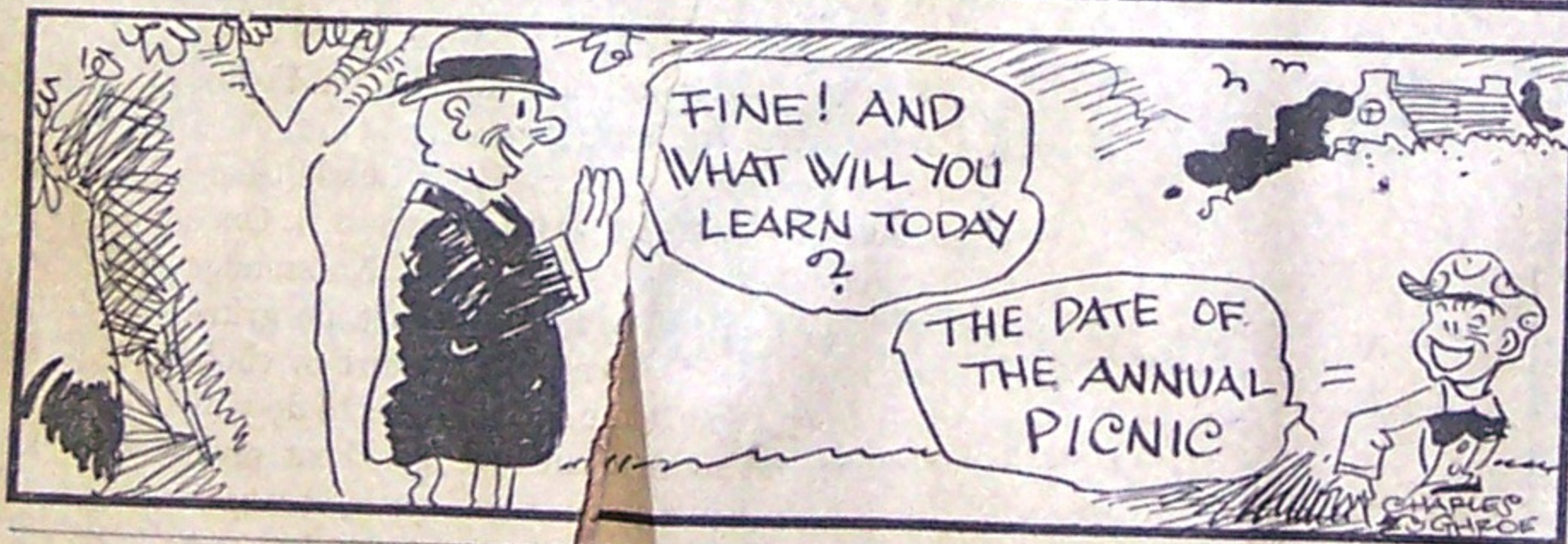
Sound Sleep



SUCH IS LIFE

By Charles Sugthro

VALUABLE INFORMATION



Along the Concrete



COULDN'T BE WORSE



Weary William—What does "between the devil and the sea" mean?

Silent Pete—It's de same as bein' between a workshop an' a bath room.

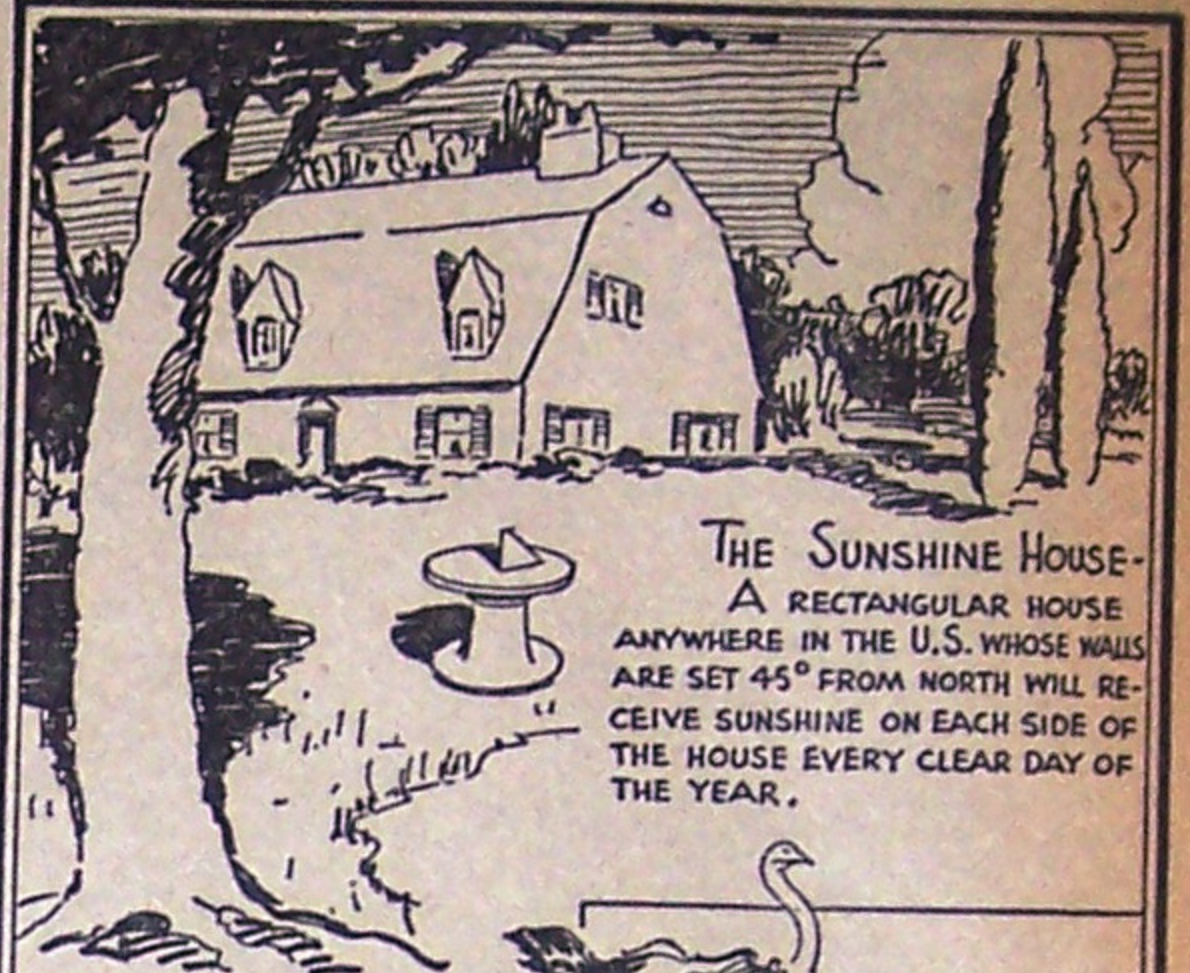
Open Wider!

"Your diet should include plenty of Iron."

"But, doctor, I haven't a tooth in my head."—Answers Magazine.

3:00 A.M.

AMAZE A MINUTE
SCIENTIFACTS BY ARNOLD



THE SUNSHINE HOUSE— A RECTANGULAR HOUSE ANYWHERE IN THE U.S. WHOSE WALLS ARE SET 45° FROM NORTH WILL RECEIVE SUNSHINE ON EACH SIDE OF THE HOUSE EVERY CLEAR DAY OF THE YEAR.

COLD WATERS! 87% OF ALL OCEAN WATER IS BELOW 40°F IN TEMPERATURE



OSTRICH EGGS— AN OSTRICH EGG IS EQUIVALENT TO TWO DOZEN CHICKEN EGGS.

WNTU Service

Events in the Lives of Little Men



AGAIN



Wifey—Fred, I shall have to get some new clothes this fall.

Hubby — Great Scott, woman! That's just what you said last year.

THE PUZZLE



"Why don't my tomatoes grow larger?"

"Well, Mr. Tomm, you ain't an old farmer."

"Maybe not. But my tomatoes certainly can't know that."

WRIGLEY'S
SPEARMINT
THE PERFECT GUM
THE FLAVOR LASTS

GUM

Local and Personal

Miss Minnie Dystra of Oak Glen and Mr. Gerrit Van Kley of South Holland were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Neel Jongkryg Sunday evening.

Mesdames R. E. Krany, D. Katz, M. Van Dam, P. Cauwe and A. Kikkert spent Wednesday in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. John Boender, Roger and Betty Jean of Sunnybrook were Sunday evening visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. Karsten of School street.

Mrs. John Wiersma, Johnny and Lucille of Indiana avenue were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hessel Wiersma of 186th street, Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Bultema and family of West 182nd street visited with the Joe Zeldenrust family, also of West 182nd street Sunday evening.

A social given by Christian School Club will be held Wednesday evening, October 30 in the basement of the Lansing Christian Reformed church. The families of the club members will be present. A program will be given by the school children. Refreshments will be served.

A group of ladies of the Ladies Aid of Lansing Christian Reformed church had a quilting bee in the church basement Wednesday. Pot luck dinner was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Swets and son Warren Lester of South Holland were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Vermeulen of West 182nd street. Miss Anna Van Kley of Indiana avenue and Mrs. Arthur Tamina of Phoenix were Sunday evening visitors at the Vermeulen home.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Galema of 183rd street spent the week-end in Lafayette, Ind., with the Galema and Vander Wal families.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Porter and baby of north Lansing motored to Zeeland, Mich., Saturday. Mr. Joe Porter and daughter Emily accompanied them and visited relatives in Sawyer, Mich.

Jeanette and Amette Siderius, the 4 year old twins of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Siderius of Burnham avenue spent a few days in Chicago with their aunt Mrs. W. Willis.

Mrs. John Schuringa, of School street and Mrs. Anthony Keesen, daughter Lillian of Deaver, Colo., visited relatives in Roseland Thursday.

The teachers of the Christian Schools have left to attend Teacher's Convention at Calvin College in Grand Rapids, Michigan. The convention will be held Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. J. Jansma, an inmate of the Home for Aged in Roseland, spent week with Mr. and Mr. Arends of Monroe street. This week Mrs. Jansma is a visitor at the W. Terpstra home in Oak Glen. The Jansma's were former residents of Lansing and after the death of Mr. Jansma the widow decided to spend the retiring years of her life in Roseland.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Bylsma of Denver Colo. were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dick Schoon last week. They motored to Michigan with relatives.

Mrs. Gerrit Terpstra and daughter Mildred of Oak Glen were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. DeVries of School street, Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. M. Kynsburg of Ridge road spent two weeks with her daughter Mrs. Jacob Tollman of Witchert, Ill. She returned with Mr. and Mrs. G. Kynsburg Sunday.

Mrs. Jacob Dekker of Wentworth avenue visited with her sister, Mrs. Cornelius Bultema of W. 182nd street Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Swets and two children of Sunnybrook spent the week-end in Salem, Illinois with Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Black.

Mr. William Venema and daughter Ethel of South Holland spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Louis Venema of Ridge Road.

Mrs. Anthony Keesen, Lillian Ruth and Raymond left for their home in Denver, Colo. Monday morning after spending some time in this vicinity with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Egenburg of South Burnham avenue entertained Mr. and Mrs. C. Bylsma, Mrs. A. Keesen, Lillian and Raymond as supper guests Sunday evening.

Miss Kate Hook of 183rd is visiting her cousins Mr. and Mrs. C. Breen of Roseland.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Van Wienen of W. 182nd street entertained Mr. and Mrs. William Fieldhouse and daughter Elaine Tuesday evening, the occasion being Norman Van Wienen's birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Boender Jr. and family of Wentworth avenue visited relatives on West Side, Chicago, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Schoon and family of Roy street, Mr. and Mrs. John Kingma and son Dale Howard of Wildwood avenue, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Zbyel of East Chicago visited in DeMotte, Ind., Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Schoon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Slager of Lorenz avenue were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Van Schouwen of Sunnybrook.

Mr. and Mrs. Neel Jongkryg of Oak avenue entertained Miss Gertrude Tapp of South Holland and Mr. Arthur Vander Vliet of Phoenix Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Kapteyn, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Van Dreal and son Paul Arthur of Homeoode were callers at the P. Cauwe home Sunday.

Miss Frances Negosinski of Valparaiso, Indiana, fiancée of Alex Trinoski visited Sunday with the Trinoski family.

Arthur Bauman is doing well at Illinois University, Champaign, where he is taking up chemistry. He has secured a position at the U, which enables him, to help defray expenses.

The Edwards were Sunday dinner guests at her folks the Norstrom family of Chicago.

Mrs. Cora Odell attended the funeral of Mrs. Elsie Groenier of E. Marquette Road, Chicago, Friday.

Mrs. Edw. Berwanger and daughter Donna Mae were luncheon guests of Mrs. Joseph Barth, Tuesday.

Mrs. Edgar Shephard visited her mother Mrs. L. Strodbeck in Calumet City Monday.

Isaac Carbaugh spent last week with his brother and sister in law, Mr. and Mrs. John Carbaugh of Momonth and friends at Kirkwood, Illinois.

Mrs. Fred Strong and Mrs. Wm. Kuhn, Jr. of Hammond were Lansing visitors, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Willis has as their guests Saturday and Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kase of Pontiac, Illinois.

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HOT WATER
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HOT WAVE COIL
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in Fuel!

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Mrs. Chas. Oakes of Miami, Florida, her daughter in law and grandson of Chicago and Mr. P. Sorenson of Wisconsin, father of Mrs. J. Howmiller were guests of the Howmiller's last week.

The William Barkdull's entertained Rev. G. A. Trodie of South Bend Indiana, Sunday.

The William Thaldorf's had her mother Mrs. G. Driebel, Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Lehker of South Bend Indiana Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fadell and daughters of Gary Ind. were Sunday visitors at the Mabel Skaff home.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Walker of Rhinlander and Plainfield, Wis. are here for the winter.

Mrs. Lulu Peterson and Mrs. Agnes Koefeda attended the fall meeting and luncheon of the Red Cross chapter in the Gold Room, Congress Hotel, Chicago, Thursday. Admiral Cary T. Grayson was guest of honor.

Mrs. Mills of Terre Haute is visiting her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Alward of So. Chicago avenue.

Mrs. Amelia Ward, mother of Mrs. Mae Ton, is ill at her home on West Ridge Road.

The Wetberg family attended the wedding of his cousin, Sidney Wetberg at the Shoreland Hotel Chicago Sunday.

Helmuth Piltz of Dolton called on the Estel Abel family Wednesday.

Chester Miller and Miss Rosalie Scritto of Chicago were married by Judge Harry Sherraw at his office Saturday, October 11.

Roscoe Anderson returned last week from a trip to Oregon.

Mesdames Hilland, Kelster and Mayhew were among the Lansing folk who attended the sacred concert at the Presbyterian church in Hammond Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lish of Evergreen Park, Ill. were Sunday evening visitors at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lich, on Torrance avenue.

Winnetta Van Der Au and Alice Van Der Wal were Sunday evening guests of Boots Recker.

Mr. and Mrs. V. Scott and baby son of Hammond were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. Vander Boll Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Harm Boxma of Madison street and Mr. A. Poortinga were Chicago visitors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Sotteredel of Ridge Road were Whiting business visitors Tuesday.

Bart Zandstra and Sarah Domma were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hillegons of South Wentworth avenue Friday evening.

Dick Becker and family, who formerly lived on Madison street, are now living on North Wildwood avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Van der Boll and son, Teddy, motored to Muskegon, Mich., last week.

John Vanderby, wife, and children have returned to their home in Manhattan, Mont., after a months visit with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Middy Trepanier and daughter, Eleanor, visited relatives in Crown Point Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dockweiler motored to Coldwater, Mich., Wednesday. It was a business trip, George purchasing a cash register, electric fan and other store fixtures while there.

Grace Wiltjers spent Wednesday in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Blink and family spent Sunday with his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Morris Tanis of DeMotte.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Koselke and son, Raymond, spent Sunday with her folks, the Schultz family at Cedar Lake.

The Munster Eagles are sponsoring a bunco and pinocle party October 30 in the Munster town hall.

The Young People of St. John's Evangelical Lutheran church are to present a play, "Where's Grandma?" in the school hall November 7 and 8.

Members of the Homemakers Club of the M. E. church are entertaining their husbands and friends at a Holloween party in the Coolidge school gym Wednesday, October 30.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hoekstra attended the funeral of Mrs. Bert DeVries of Roseland Monday. Mrs. DeVries was a former resident of Bernice Road.

"Our flag for a century and a half has been the symbol of the principles of liberty and the equality before the law; and these concepts are deeply ingrained in our national character."—President Roosevelt

FOR RENT—Three room flat, heated, soft water. Also five room house, furnace heat. Call Henry Bock's Sons, Oak Glen

FOR SALE—Four rat terrier puppies. Price \$150 each. Call Ralph Hoekstra, 18104 Park Avenue.

NOTICE—Is hereby given that we will not be responsible for any debts incurred by anyone other than ourselves. Mr and Mrs. Emil Nelson.



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