

THE LANSING JOURNAL

A GOOD NEWSPAPER—REPRESENTING A GOOD COMMUNITY

VOLUME FIVE

LANSING, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1935

NUMBER 17

BOARD RELEASES M. VAN STEENBERG

FACES DEMAND OF PAYMENT FROM PUBLIC SERVICE

Loss of Miss Mary Van Steenberg second grade teacher, was one of the first things that faced the members of the local school board Monday night at its regular session.

Miss Van Steenberg, who has taught here for the past six years, had handed her resignation to the board prior to the meeting but attended the meeting to obtain a formal release from her contract. She said the reason for leaving Lansing was that she had obtained a better position with more pay. The board was sorry to lose Miss Van Steenberg, but gave her a release from contract and its best wishes for success in her new position.

Eunice Van Steenberg, sister of the resigning teacher, had applied for the open position, but the board postponed its decision until a special meeting Thursday night when all applications will be considered.

Mr. Dowdy and Mr. Dierson, a delegation from the Public Service Company, waited upon the board with the request that something be paid on the school's account with their company. This account has been running for the past four years due to the fact that the company would not accept the school warrants which were being used by the board to pay its expenses. These warrants have been retired promptly and this was pointed out to the company men.

The amount of the account was \$1,085. It seems the company has taken warrants each year in the amount of its school district taxes but that is all that has been paid.

Mr. Dowdy explained that the company had passed a ruling against warrants when it found itself being flooded with paper from some 350 school and civic districts, amounting to \$900,000 which threatened seriously the financial structure of the company. The two men placed a request that the board pay its current bills and as much as possible on the old account each month.

The matter was turned over to the finance committee for consideration of ways and means, and will be taken up again at the special meeting Thursday evening.

The board while working on a cash basis this year is faced with most serious difficulties inasmuch as the amount raised by the sale of a block of warrants is only \$12,000. Current bills for the month amounted to the approximate sum of \$1,900.

Routine business acted upon was the renewal of liability and compensation insurance, passing current bills, instructing the building and grounds committee to see to getting a new flag pole for the Coolidge school and inspecting spots in the Indiana avenue school that needed repairs.

GERRIT JANSEN OF MUNSTER DIES

Mr. Gerrit Jansen, 79, of Munster who passed away at his home Sunday morning at about 3:30 was buried in the Oak Ridge cemetery Wednesday afternoon. The funeral services were from the home at 1 o'clock and from the First Reformed church of Lansing at 2 o'clock, Rev. Rozeboom conducting them.

The deceased was born in the Netherlands April 25, 1856, coming to America when 12 years old. Oct. 21, 1878 he married Mary Jabaay and to this union was born 10 children, nine of whom survive their father. The family lived in High-

(Continued on last page)

SCARLET FEVER AND NEW BABY AT VIERKS

Stricken with scarlet fever just three days before the birth of a baby girl, Mrs. Melvin Vierk of Sherman street, is now recovering nicely. Mrs. Vierk and her son Bobby, from whom she contracted the fever are in quarantine at their home, and the new little girl, born October 25, is being cared for by its aunt, Mrs. Fred Schultz. The new baby is to be called Shirley Ann.

PLAN CARNIVAL AT PTA SESSION

With a refreshing idea of promptness, Mrs. Wallace Roe, president of the local Parent Teachers Association, opened the November meeting at the Indiana avenue school Tuesday evening exactly at 7:30 and carried the business session through with alacrity and interest. Result a good many of the folks came in late, but the general feeling was one of approval.

Business before the assembly chiefly concerned the plans for the PTA and school carnival to be held at the Coolidge school Friday evening, November 22. A new system is to be inaugurated for the carnival this year, with the main display booths and refreshment concessions in the gym, and the various shows throughout the building. No admission is to be charged and all shows and other prices are to be limited to one nickel, hence one can see and hear every thing and still go easy on the purse.

It is thought this plan will attract a larger crowd and make for a general community social feeling as well as increase the gross returns from the carnival.

Local merchants are planning for displays at the booths, and there are plans for many forms of entertainment and amusement.

Both Mrs. Roe and Mrs. Bertram, president and vice president respectively, urged the Lansing folks to patronize the motion picture shows being sponsored by the PTA. The next show is to be Friday evening and is to be a talkie, shown at the Indiana avenue school.

The program for the meeting was under the direction of Miss Batell, and featured a Red Cross play and talk, Mrs. Oscar Peterson, chairman of the local Red Cross membership drive, giving the talk. The play which had as its theme a scene along the Mississippi river during the big flood of 1928, included the following persons as leading characters: Ray Bales, Sidney Eby, Leader Thaldorf, Harry Larson, Vincent Mack and Norma Cheek.

Other members on the program were an accordion solo by Irving Zentz, two dance numbers by Isabelle Henderson and a violin solo by Ruth Janich.

The picture award for the room best represented at the meeting by parents went to Mr. Hiland's room. The picture, a copy of "Whistler's Mother" was the gift of Mrs. Weaver. Mrs. Larson has volunteered to give the picture for the next meeting to be held the first Tuesday evening in December at the Coolidge school.

DEMOCRATIC COPS PAGING DIOGENES

Folks either don't like to profit by the other fellow's mistakes or else Fred Lorenz thought that one honest cop was all there was. At any rate, Bob Janich, driver for the Lorenz company, was interviewed the other day by the roadside by a state cop who wouldn't overlook a half ton overload on the Janich truck.

Result, a trip to the county court.

PROCLAMATION

The annual membership roll call of the Chicago Chapter of the American Red Cross extends from Armistice Day to Thanksgiving.

This year, more than ever, the Red Cross needs generous public support to enable it to meet record demands for its necessary services in the fields of veteran aid, disaster relief, accident prevention, and health preservation.

Since the Red Cross asks so little from the community and contributes so much, and since the Red Cross is recognized as a great and necessary factor in meeting present needs and as an agency of inestimable value in meeting emergency needs, I urge a prompt and generous response to its annual membership roll call.

I, therefore, as President of the Village of Lansing, Ill., hereby set aside the period from Armistice Day to Thanksgiving as the time when all citizens, who possibly can, should join the Red Cross.

JOHN SCHURINGA
President

VILLAGE COUNCIL CHECKS CONTRACT

COMMITTEE SEEKS MEETING TO INCREASE STREET LIGHTING

A number of changes in the first contract tendered to the village by the Hammond Water Board were discussed by the council at its regular meeting Tuesday night. These changes were to be submitted to the Hammond Water Board attorney by the village attorney before that board's meeting Wednesday night that it might consider them and be ready for the drafting of the final contract in the very near future.

The first contract was for a period of five years, the village asked for a twenty year contract to cover the time necessary to retire the bonds issued to finance the project.

Mr. Schuringa, village president, informed the council that the lead service pipe project for village water lines had been approved by the WPA. This will mean that the water service pipe throughout the village will be relaid with lead pipe as a complete WPA project.

William Jabaay, representing Meeters Inc., asked the council to investigate the difference between the Meeter's water meter reading of this year and for the same period last year. This year's reading shows a difference amounting to over \$100 more than last year. The water committee was instructed to test the meter and report back to the council, that adjustments might be made if the meter is not registering correctly.

More Street Lights

A committee from the Christian Reformed church asked to have the street lights turned on at the corner of Lake and Lange street, and Mr. Schuringa said that he had talked with the Public Service company and had been told that the light might be turned on if a resolution to that effect was passed. It was also pointed out that there was no street light at the Lutheran church in Oak Glen.

No action was taken by the council, the matter being turned over to the street light committee which committee is trying to work out a plan whereby more street lights may be turned on. A meeting with the Public Service company representatives has been sought for Tuesday night.

Police Report

Police Officer Van Laningham reported that \$53 had been collected

WELFARE ASS'N. PLANS SOCIAL

The Lansing Welfare Association is going a step ahead of other associations in nearby towns by planning amusements for its members each month. There will be a card and bunco party after meetings on the third Thursday of each month free to all members in good standing. Prizes will be given. All members are cordially invited to attend these meetings.

NEW FAMILIES MOVE TO LANSING

Real estate business in Lansing seems to be on the up grade with a number of properties changing hands and many new folk coming to Lansing to make their home.

Three new families have bought through Judge Sherrow within the last fortnight: the August E. Anderson, Sr., family have purchased the Bruin home on Lange street, the Henry Hylkema family the property at 17915 Torrence avenue, and Clarence Dewey the residence at 3322 North Schultz Drive.

Mr. Anderson is the senior member of the Junior Toy factory of Hammond. The family has taken possession of its new home and gave a house warming last Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Hylkema are from South Holland and will move into their new home Friday. They have made extensive improvements to out buildings on their new property. Mr. Hylkema conducts an egg and chicken route.

The Dewey family purchased their new home from Mrs. Nellie Braak of Grand Rapids and moved in last Saturday. Mr. Dewey is employed in the auditor's office of the Gibson yards.

MRS. BURGESON DIES

Mrs. Henry Burgeson, age 86 years, passed away Monday morning at 6 o'clock at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Emil Larson of Ridgewood avenue and Ridge Road. The body was taken to Batavia, Ill., for burial. The funeral was held Wednesday.

through his department in fines. He also reported that the paving of Henry street had created a new hazard at the Pennsylvania crossing the street taking the railroad crossing on such an angle making it difficult to see oncoming trains, and the new pavement promoting faster driving, this condition might result in a serious accident.

The clerk was instructed to notify the railroad of the condition and ask for flasher lights for the crossing.

Building and Grounds

The building and grounds committee reporting their recommendations as to renting the village hall gave the following figures: \$1.50 for organization meetings, \$3 for parties, \$5 for entertainment asking paid admissions and \$10 for public dances asking admission. This recommendation was approved by the board.

The same committee was then instructed to locate a site for the reservoir for the new water supply.

Max Weinberg

President Schuringa informed the council that he had a letter from the Better Government Association of Chicago and Cook county, written in behalf of Max Weinberg's efforts at getting an extra audit of the village books.

The letter asked for action from the board on allowing a certified public accountant to examine the books of the village. The council ordered the letter filed and took no definite action regarding the audit.

ONE DEAD; SIX HURT IN CRASH

LIQUOR AT THE WHEEL, AND AGAIN DEATH TAKES A TOLL

Old John Barley Corn, stalking the highways early Friday morning reaped a rich harvest when the automobiles of Herman Fidler and Charles Nadgeman crashed headon on Torrence avenue about 50 feet north of the Pennsylvania tracks.

Herman Fidler was killed, his son, Harry, driver of the death car, suffered a broken nose and cuts and bruises, Rose Flebbe, 42, was almost totally scalped and suffered many cuts and bruises, Lena Schultz, 30, received a broken ankle and Mae Russel, 60, had a broken hip and numerous cuts. All were passengers in the Fidler machine and evidence was that the entire crowd was intoxicated.

Charles Nadgeman, 28, whiskey salesman and driver of the other machine, has a bad scalp wound and was knocked unconscious, but at the present time is given a chance for his life. Jean Nielson, 21, riding with Nadgeman, had a deep cut on the cheek and neck.

Officer Van Laningham of Lansing was summoned to the scene of the accident and superintended the removal of the victims of the crash to the hospital.

Miss Nielson was the only person in the entire list of victims that could tell anything about how the accident happened. She is a dancer in a tavern show and was on her way home when the accident occurred. She appeared to be perfectly sober and told a straightforward story. Her escort, Nadgeman, being unconscious could tell nothing and since recovering his senses has very little idea of just what did happen.

According to Miss Nielson, she and Nadgeman were traveling north on Torrence avenue at about 3:50, driving on their own side of the road when the Fidler car, south bound, suddenly cut out from behind another machine, also south bound, onto the wrong side of the road and crashed headon into the Nadgeman car.

Evidently the machines were traveling at a high rate of speed for both are almost completely demolished.

Charles Livingston of Hammond a passing motorist, assisted Officer Van Laningham in getting the injured people on the way to St. Margaret's. Nadgeman, unconscious, was pinned over the wheel of his machine and the door of the car jammed so that force had to be used to open the car to take him out.

The elder Fidler, a resident of Bernice, was thrown from the machine to the pavement and was dead when picked up. His son and three women passengers of the car were all to far under the influence of alcohol to tell a coherent story of the accident.

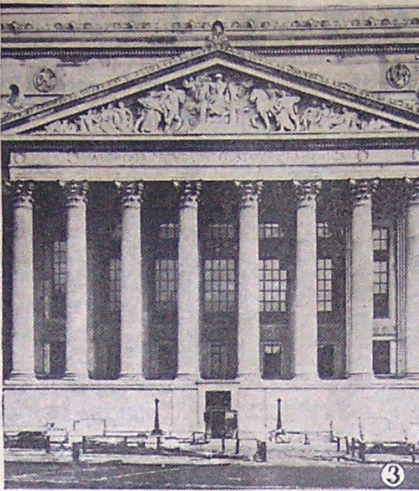
DRUMMOND-MITTEN NUPTIALS SATURDAY

The marriage of Helen Drummond, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Drummond of Oak Glen, and Ellsworth Mitten of Anderson, Ind., has just been announced.

The wedding took place at the home of the Rev. W. B. Grimes of Harvey, Ill., Saturday, October 26. The ceremony was performed in the presence of the bride's parents, her sister, Pauline, and Mr. Glen Cox, all of Oak Glen and Margaret Arol of Alexandria, Ind. The couple will make their home in Alexandria.

A government may aid or it may hinder but the people will try to make a living in spite of their government. —Walter E. Spahr.

Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—Juan Tripp of the Pan American Airways handing to Postmaster General Farley the only bid received for the proposed trans-Pacific air mail service. 2—K. Fotich, new minister of Yugoslavia to Washington, and his wife arriving in New York. 3—New National Archives building in Washington which has just been formally occupied.

Honorable Discharge Long Delayed



Harold J. Vanness, an officer of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, is shown as he handed George H. Meyer, eighty-six, his honorable discharge papers declaring him eligible for pension, after Meyer waited years for the official release. Meyer joined the Union army at the age of fifteen, saw considerable action and was wounded in the Battle of Lookout Mountain. He celebrated his obtaining his discharge by staging a big party at his home in Omaha, Neb.

Actual Holdup Under Way in Mexico



This photograph, made by Arthur D. Norcross, New York publisher, shows Mexican rebels relieving his car of its arms and ammunition after holding him up in eastern Sonora during a hunting trip in Mexico.

LEADING LADY



A leading lady at the age of four years was the prospect for little blond Darla Hood, pictured above as she received Superior court ap-

proval on her contract with Hal Roach studios. The young actress, so the court was informed, will become the leading lady for "Our Gang" comedies. Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hood, tiny Darla hails from Leedey, Okla., where her father is engaged in the banking business. Over a seven-year period the child will receive a salary from \$75 to \$750 a week.

SELFRIDGE HONORED



Harry Gordon Selfridge, who has made fame and fortune as a merchant in London, England, recently visited his home town, Ripon, Wis., and received from Ripon college the honorary degree of Doctor of Humane Letters.

LIKE HIS GRANDDAD



Representative Henry Cabot Lodge, Jr., of Beverly, Mass., who has formally announced his candidacy for United States senator, an office held for many years by his grandfather, who was one of the commonwealth's most distinguished senators. He is thirty-three years old.

Function of Art

The function of art is to use Plato's metaphor to turn the eye of the soul round to reality.

Lemonade Old Favorite

Lemonade was a favorite drink of Mongol emperors in China.

GOVERNOR'S SON



Leo Curley, son of Gov. James Curley of Massachusetts, pictured in action in his role of star guard of the Georgetown university football team.

TURK HELPS HAILE



Wehbi Pasha, who was one of the outstanding military leaders of the Turkish empire during the World war, is now in command of the trained warriors of Ethiopia on the Somaliand frontier. He is a master of tactics and strategy.

Will Rogers Medal Goes to His Widow



This "Spirit of St. Louis" aeronautical medal, voted to the late Will Rogers by the American Society of Mechanical Engineers before his death, was accepted by James H. Doolittle, noted flyer, and delivered by him to Mrs. Rogers at Santa Monica, Calif.

Early Fountain Pens Leaked

Fountain pens date back to the Seventeenth century. They had ink in quill handles. And they leaked.

The Labrador Retriever

The Labrador retriever comes from American dog stock, but evolved as a breed in England.

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SIDEWALKS IN SUNSHINE

Cheerfulness and casualness were about equally registered in the voice of the young Negress as it floated to the ear of a passer-by. "—And it only costs seven hundred and seven dollars," she told her companion. After a momentary mental gasp at such a Maecenas-like attitude encountered on a slightly dullish Boston thoroughfare, the passer-by slid back into the reverie from which the rich contralto tones had aroused him.

Again, amid the murmur of the city street, the fragment of a conversation crashed the gates of the silence he had re-entered. This time the voice was definitely business-like. A young white woman owned it. To the girl at her side she said, "She owes me a nickel." The passer-by somehow sensed that traditional New England integrity was a bit baffled by this dereliction on the part of a borrower.

His reverie stopped abruptly. Thought, which lies back of all speech, it came to him, casts shadow or sunlight; it can make a prosaic city sidewalk glad, a seaside promenade on the Riviera dreary. Basil de Selincourt, English man of letters, tells of coming out of a bustling shop on to a hurrying London street. His eyes fell on a slender girl standing on the curb. Just standing there. With face upturned she was reveling in the grateful sunshine. He says that her thoughts must have been happy because the sight of her brightened for him a rather futile shopping errand.

Thoughts, of course, need to be more than merely gay or contented with some material satisfaction. But, certainly, when they are inspiring they can never be less than happy. Wisdom excludes darkened thought. A pregnant utterance is that of Maeterlinck:

What would become of us if our thoughts were incarnated as they formed themselves, and we had to live with them as with guests in a boarding house?

How slight a thing may start a train of reflection, when two voices passing like ships in the night may cause great rejoicing that our thoughts are guests whose invitation is always at our choice.

—Christian Science Monitor.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO KNOW ANYTHING

It doesn't take brains to push the throttle of your car to the floor-board.

It doesn't take cleverness to weave in and out of traffic at sixty miles an hour to the consternation of the slower moving highway-users.

It doesn't take any intellectual capacity to hang onto the steering wheel, give her the gun, and see if you can make the speedometer touch ninety-odd.

In other words, you don't have to know anything to drive fast.

Drivers who regard streets and highways as the Indianapolis bowl, might be divided into two classes: First, those who are weary of living an don't mind if they take innocent parties along with them into eternity. Second, those who are so stupid as to not realize that several thousand pounds of metal moving at terrific speeds is as lethal a weapon as a machine gun—both for the occupant and for anyone else who happens to be in the locality.

Speed—and speed alone—is responsible for the great majority of automobile accidents. All other causes pale into insignificance beside it. As even the most mentally deficient driver should be able to realize, an accident occurring at sixty miles per hour is almost invariably more serious than one occurring at 20.

The roads of America are strewn

with corpses because a relatively small number of drivers are doing their best to emulate Malcolm Campbell.

EXTRA EXTRA

Signs of the Times

Football, more football—crazy bets—glorious days—some good stories—school programs—home talent plays—emotional upheavals—carnival plans—some meetings starting on time—dissent within the ranks of the local council—"Willie" casting his eye toward the distant election—republican victories—toothache—headaches and stomachaches.—Conscientious cops—disturbed lawyers—personal grievances—human errors and occasional spasms of rational thinking.

Week's Best Story

Plagiarized from another column, concerns the weekly newspaper editor who, purposely or otherwise, published a statement that "half of the town's councilmen were crazy." He found himself waited upon by the entire council body with a demand for a correction of the statement and the following week contradicted his first statement thusly: "Half of the town's councilmen are not crazy."

Borrowing from Winchell

We pass orchids to our school board, which is in a position to renew public faith in modern miracles. That is if they succeed in operating a \$30,000 institution on \$12,000.

Harmony

Faith in the value of an aesthetic or artistic color sense is being demonstrated by the village dads* in their new issue of tax warrants. Proof—green warrants for those whose services are paid from the corporate funds of the village; blue for Mr. Isaacson and his harmonizers, and they probably feel that way, and last, brown ones for the garbage disposal department.

(*Amos or Andy, no disrespect to the worthy authorities meant.)

Reminder

To the school board that it is a noble idea to hold aloof from "woman" gossip, but "charity" (defined by Webster as 'Disposition to think well of others') is the greatest thing in the world and one "holier than thou" can cause more trouble, discord, heartache and failures than ten slightly "indiscreet persons."

Wondering

If the girls really conspired to bestow all the attention on Donald Archer the other evening.

If Viola is wishing these days that the attorney ran a restaurant so she could eat up the bet.

If we are right about believing the editor is "chuckling way down inside" because he heard Bill Maurer and Oily Lewis' Cincinnati interest pronounced "Royal Swede" instead of "Royal Suite."

If Martin Meeter realized his accomplishment in scooping the

"World's Greatest Newspaper" on the risqué story.

Why Mat Van Dam took the very best coat.

If Howard Clark was inconvenienced by the ejection from the drug store Hallowe'en night.

If Max is really going to crack the whip over the heads of the harassed trustees.

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 19th 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, Townsen & 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 31, 1935 17-3t

Ginger Rogers-Fred Astaire in "TOP HAT" At Parthenon Theatre for 6 Days Starting Saturday



Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers their third co-appearance.

come to the screen as co-stars team in their fourth musical picture romance, "Top Hat," which features a score of lyrics and melodies by Irving Berlin. They introduce a new sensational ballroom dance in "Piccolino."

"Flying Down to Rio" brought Astaire and Miss Rogers together. They danced the famous "Carioca" and became a starring team by popular demand. Their next picture was "The Gay Divorcee," in which they introduced the "Continental," as a successor to the "Carioca" "Roberta" in which they shared the spotlight with Irene Dunne, marked

In "Top Hat" Astaire and Ginger are the principals of a gay romance which unfolds in London and climaxes at the colorful European resort, the Lido. They introduce the new dance, "Piccolino," hailed as a more vibrant and exhilarating routine than either the "Carioca" or the "Continental." Said to be easily adaptable to the ballroom, it is expected to become the nation's most popular new dance. A mixed chorus of forty boys and forty girls executes an ensemble arrangement of the "Piccolino" as a human rhythm background for the dancing stars.

PHONE LANSING 292
P. A. BOELEN
 DENTIST
 Lansing State Bank Building
 Lansing, Ill.

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 Phone Enterprise 1497
 We pay for the call

HOW MONEY MULTIPLIES

The table below shows how money accumulates when you invest \$5 each month, or a little more than \$1 a week, in Federal Savings and Loan Association shares, and allow such savings to accumulate for periods ranging from 5 to 25 years, at dividend rates of 3 and 4% compounded semi-annually.

When \$5 is invested each month for	Share 3%	Dividend Rate 4%
5 years	\$ 323.05	\$ 331.20
10 years	698.00	734.95
15 years	1133.15	1227.15
20 years	1638.20	1827.15
25 years	2224.30	2558.50

Four types of shares to fit any savings program. Write or call for free booklet.

Safety of your Investment in Shares of the Assotiation FULLY INSURED up to \$5,000
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FIRST FEDERAL SAVINGS AND LOAN ASSOCIATION OF LANSING

PHONE 88 18053 Torrence Avenue LANSING, ILL.

Spilling Salt
 IN ANCIENT DAYS SALT WAS CONSIDERED THE GIFT OF THE GODS AND SPILLING IT OFFENDED THEM

EMMERLING FUNERAL CHAPEL
 5322 SO. HOWMAN AVE.-PHONE 9

"As in the home of a friend"—that describes the atmosphere of the Emmerling Funeral Chapel.

WINTER RANGE

By Alan LeMay

WNU Service.
Copyright by Alan LeMay

CHAPTER VIII—Continued

Kentucky Jones could see now why he had been so late in hearing St. Marie's approach. St. Marie was riding not in the center of the trail but in the rougher going at the side, avoiding the ice formed by the hoof-crushed snow in the trail itself. St. Marie was now within twenty-five yards; he was leaning a little sideways in the saddle, peering into the junipers so directly that Kentucky thought the bronc rider was looking him straight in the face. Yet St. Marie came on. Kentucky drew his gun, and waited until St. Marie was almost below him.

His voice was low as he spoke, but coming unexpectedly out of the quiet from within ten yards it lifted St. Marie like a fired gun. "Just a minute, Joe!"

The result was as if Kentucky had snapped a strip of hide from St. Marie's horse with a bull whip. The animal snorted and went forward in a great bound as St. Marie's spurs struck. Joe St. Marie himself in the same instant flung himself half out of the saddle and behind his horse.

Kentucky's horse, startled by the other's stampe, half freed itself with a great stamping of feet, throwing Kentucky off balance as he fired; but the shot caught St. Marie's horse in its third jump. As the gun spoke the horse went down on its knees, nose into the snow, as if he had hit the end of a rope.

Kentucky, gun in hand, sprang across St. Marie's downed horse to where the rider lay. St. Marie lay on his back, his hands above his head, one of them still holding his gun, cocked but unfired. Kentucky took the gun with his left hand. He would have eased the hammer down, but St. Marie's horse, shot through the shoulders, was trying to get up, straining its neck toward its withers. Using St. Marie's gun, Kentucky put a bullet through its head.

The bronc rider was breathing heavily, but except that he had been knocked out by the throw, Kentucky could not find anything wrong with him. When he had satisfied himself that St. Marie had no other weapon of any account, he unfastened St. Marie's bed-roll from the fallen horse, kicked it out flat, and dragged St. Marie onto it. Then he sat down on the horse to await results.

CHAPTER IX

IT WAS a quarter of an hour before St. Marie propped himself up on an elbow and looked at Kentucky with comprehension. Kentucky saw the bronc rider stealthily ascertain that he was no longer armed.

"Go ahead," Kentucky said, reading his mind, "pick up a rock. But when you do I'm going to blow your arm right off at the wrist."

St. Marie sat up and rubbed his head with both hands. Once more he stared at Kentucky Jones.

Kentucky smoked, and idly twirled his gun by the trigger guard; but he did not open the conversation. He wanted St. Marie to begin that.

"I suppose," said St. Marie at last, "you're waiting for the others to come up."

"I'm waiting for you to talk."

"I got nothing to say."

"If you don't want to talk," said Kentucky, "I'm not a d—n bit interested in trying to make you. Just keep your mouth shut tight enough and long enough and you're through—and that suits me."

St. Marie studied him again. "Listen," he said at last, "listen. You guys got no call to rub me out. It'll only make it worse for you in

the end—Campo ought to know that. Just as likely as not, gunning me will be the one thing that turns around and hangs all the rest of it on him, before he's through."

"You're mixed up," Kentucky grunted. "I've got no doubt you'll be rubbed out all right. But it won't be here or now, and it won't be by me. You're going up the chimney by due process of law, Joe."

St. Marie seemed mystified. "You think you're having a lot of fun with me, don't you?" he said at last. "But don't you think for a minute that I don't know what you're here for, and why you were sent, just as well as you do."

St. Marie leaned forward, hitching nearer Kentucky. "Listen—" "Stay where you are," Kentucky warned him.

"All right. I'm not trying anything funny. Listen—who's with you?"

"How many of me do you think it takes to take you where you're going?"

The quarter-blood seemed to take a flying grip on hope. "Look here," he said. "Look here! Campo Ragland's got me wrong. I know you don't know me very good—but Nombre de Dios, Kentucky—I swear before God I'm telling you the truth. Listen, Kentucky—if I hadn't meant to shoot square with Campo Ragland, do you think I'd have stayed at the Bar Hook as long as I did? And I'd have stuck with him right on through it, too; I'd have backed his play any way he wanted. Yes, by G—d, I will yet! Campo Ragland had no call on earth to be afraid of me."

"Afr—d of you?" Kentucky repeated.

"That's what's gone haywire with the Godforsaken outfit," St. Marie said. "There was a frantic intensity in the stare which he held upon Kentucky's face. "That man has gone to pieces," he insisted. "That man isn't right any more. I wouldn't have left the Bar Hook at all, only pretty soon I seen that Campo was getting scared, and scared of me. That man has gone to pieces," St. Marie reiterated. Kentucky perceived that the man believed himself to be talking for his life. "Nobody that knows anything about this is safe in the same country with him any more. Maybe you're not safe yourself, for all you know. But look, Kentucky, I swear to G—d Ragland had no call to worry about me, even if I stayed in the rimrock; and he has a thousand times less reason to put me out of business, and head me out from what I'm trying to do now—or was trying to do, when you shot my horse out from under me."

"And just what is this you're trying to do?"

"All I want is to get out of this country. Where I made my mistake, I was saving the d—n horse. I should have pushed through this here gap two hours ago. All I want of this business is out."

"I expect you do," said Kentucky. "But you're deep in this business, Joe."

"What difference does it make how deep I'm in, so long as I can keep my mouth shut, and disappear out of here? I—"

"A lot of difference," Kentucky told him. "I d—n well mean to take you back."

Kentucky rolled a cigarette and considered. "We don't seem to see eye to eye in this, St. Marie," he said. "In the first place I wasn't sent after you by Campo Ragland. Campo doesn't even know you've left the Bar Hook—so far as I know. I've come out here to take you back on my own hook. I guess I'll ask you a couple of questions for a change."

St. Marie shivered, but appeared to take heart. "And what if I give

you the wrong answers?" he said, his tone altering subtly.

"Then," said Kentucky, "I suppose you'll go right ahead and hang. Don't let me stop you."

"Hang? For what?"

"For the killing of Zack Sanders."

For an instant St. Marie did not move. Then he drew a deep breath and let it go again. "I sure as h—l don't know what you're talking about," he said. "Give me a cigarette."

Kentucky tossed him the makings. "I'm going to describe a gun to you," he said. "The gun I'm thinking of is a blue-barreled .45. There's a little piece split off the wooden part of the grip. The serial number looks like it begins with a 3, but it's really an 8." Kentucky told him the rest of the number.

"That's my gun," said St. Marie. "Or anyway, it was my gun once." "I know that," said Kentucky. "I found that out from the gunsmith in Waterman. Now I want to know exactly when and why you shoved that gun into the hand of Zack Sanders."

"I never did give it to Zack Sanders," said St. Marie.

Kentucky Jones lost patience. "Get yourself ready to walk," he said. "I got no time to listen to you lie!"

"Tell me just this one thing," St. Marie pleaded. "Where did you get track of this gun?"

"The gun we're talking about," Kentucky said, "was in Zack Sanders' hand as he lay dead near the Bar Hook pump house."

The bronc rider swore softly. "If you're trying to hook me into some-

talk. What do you know about the killing of Sanders?"

"I swear I never knew Zack Sanders was dead until Lee found him," St. Marie said passionately. "Then tell me this," said Kentucky again. "You saw the killing of Mason?"

"No," said St. Marie violently. "No! I wasn't anywhere near it." "It's pretty well known," said Kentucky, "that you weren't there you were supposed to be that day. Where were you when you saw the shooting of Mason?"

"I never seen it, I tell you! I was riding in, but I was anyway half a mile off and beyond the ridge when I heard the shots. I didn't even suspicion anything then. I went up to the house for grub. All I ever seen, when I went by the kitchen window was Campo Ragland cleaning his gun, his deer rifle. I never even knew Mason was dead until Lee Bishop found him that night. And I never knew that deer rifle killed him until the sheriff come out to see about Zack Sanders' killing, and told us Mason was killed by a small caliber. I swear—"

"You recognized the caliber of the gun he was cleaning as you walked past the window?"

"I went on in the kitchen. He'd put it away from him by then. It was clear over on the other side of the room. But it was the only rifle in the room, and I knew that that was the one he'd had in his hands. I—"

"How come you to take such close notice of what was the caliber of the gun?"

"How can a feller help knowing the different guns around a place

THE STORY FROM THE OPENING CHAPTER

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. Bob Elliot, owner of the "88" ranch, adjoining the Bar Hook, drives his cattle on the Bar Hook land. Lee Bishop, Ragland's ranch boss, expropriates, 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 accuses him. Jones and Bishop, also, are in a gun fight with riders of the "88" ranch Jim Humphreys, Bar Hook cowboy, is killed, and Billy Petersen wounded. Jones sends for fighting cowmen, but Ragland countermands the order. Jones seeks to trace the ownership of a gun found on Zack Sanders, as a bearing on the mystery. Jean sells him her share in the Bar Hook ranch, thus giving him a free hand with Elliot. Jones finds proof that Jean has concealed evidence connected with Mason's death, and his faith in her is shaken.

thing by way of that," he said, "you're up the wrong coulee. I lost that gun in a crap game in Waterman four months back. I can name you every man that was in that crap game, and they'll swear to what I say; and Ted Baylor will tell you that gun is the one he won from me that night."

"Ted Baylor in a crap game with a bunch of saddle bums? That's a hot one!"

"He was drunk, and he just stopped for one pass as he went through," Joe St. Marie insisted. "The lucky stiff got my gun on that one pass."

"If that's so," Kentucky said, "that can be checked up later. For the time being I'm taking you back."

"If you aim to take me back, I can just as well kiss myself good-bye right now. I ain't got a Chinaman's chance of living; to see trial—and well you know it. I thought you swung with Campo Ragland. I even thought you were thick with Ragland's girl. You sure had me fooled."

"What makes you think I don't swing with Ragland?"

"If you swung with the Bar Hook, the last thing you'd want to do would be to drag me back into this case."

The bronc rider was beginning to crack under the strain. "I don't know what your side is," he said hoarsely, "nor who you think you're working for, or why. But if you're fool enough to think you're helping out Campo Ragland, you're making one h—l of a blunder."

"Answer me this," said Kentucky, "and if I figure you've answered with a lie, we're going to start back right now without any more

by sight? I've used that gun myself."

Kentucky Jones said slowly, "Was there anybody else at the ranch house then?"

"Campo's girl was there. She was in the kitchen talking to her father. They'd been having a fight about something. But they cut it off quick when I come in. The girl looked like she wasn't feeling so good."

Kentucky leaned forward, and his voice sounded as if it could saw chunks out of the frozen rock. "St. Marie, is that all you know?"

"All I know?" His voice rose in insolent revolt. "What the h—l do you think—" He checked. Kentucky Jones had cocked his gun, and the small metallic click tamed the bronc rider more effectively than as if Kentucky had downed him with a rock. "H—l, Kentuck," he cried. "I can't tell you anything more! Sarge! It's enough to get my head shot off as it is."

"You're giving me this as the whole reason for stealing a horse and going over the hill tonight?"

"In G—d's name, why wouldn't I go over the hill? Here's Campo with a killing on his hands that's stirred up the rimrock like no killing ever stirred it up before. Here's me, maybe the only man that knows a thing that would hang Campo higher than a buzzard. Is that reason for going over the hill or not? But I tell you I'd have stayed through if I hadn't seen him going to pieces right in front of my eyes. When fear comes into a man nobody's safe."

For a moment Joe St. Marie dropped his gesticulating hands and said nothing. Then suddenly—"Give me my saddle," he babbled, "and let me go! I can keep my mouth shut,

I tell you! I can forget I ever worked for the Bar Hook! I can forget I ever set eyes on the rim! Let me get out of this Godforsaken country and you'll—"

"For G—d's sake shut up!" said Kentucky. He was feeling not less than two thousand years old, and very weary of the world. But he did not hesitate over his decision.



"Stay Where You Are."

"Have you got any money?" he said in a dead voice.

"No."

"Take your saddle on your back," he told St. Marie. "How far is it to the nearest place where a man can borrow a horse?"

"Nine—eleven miles."

"Take your saddle on your back and walk. And your bed-roll, too. Borrow you a horse. See that that horse dies running—and never let me set eyes on you again."

"You've got better than two hours before morning," said Kentucky. "You'll borrow that horse as the sun comes up. Have they got a phone there?"

"No."

"Good."

"But look—if they ever catch up with me they'll have me back here for horse stealing."

"Yes," said Kentucky. "I wouldn't trust you loose if I didn't know there'd be h—l on your heels as you go." Kentucky pulled off his gloves and looked through his pockets. He found six dollars in silver cart wheels, and tossed them onto St. Marie's blanket. "I've got just one more thing to say to you," he said. "If ever I see you 'n this country again—go for your iron, because I'm going to gun you down. And if ever Campo Ragland is tried for murder, no matter on whose say-so—even if you've kept your mouth shut—I'll hunt you down if it takes a lifetime. You hear me?"

"You'll have to come deep into Sonora," said St. Marie, "if you want to see me again."

"I don't."

"Give me my gun," said St. Marie. "I'll have to tell them I broke my horse's leg and had to shoot him—and what will they think if I had no gun?"

"Tell them you had to take your rope and hang him!"

Kentucky wheeled his horse to the trail, and began the long return plod to the Bar Hook; and the first faint grayness of another day was showing at the earth's edge as he came out of Hightman's gap.

It was noon when he got back to the Bar Hook. When he had un-saddled and fed his ridden-out pony he lost no time in heading for the kitchen. Here he was wolfing cold meat and equally cold potato toes when Jean found him.

The pallor of fatigue increased the look of frailty that had attended her since the death of Mason; but her self-sufficiency seemed to have returned overnight.

She said in a flat, incursive voice: "Have a good ride!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Baffling Mystery Solved; Killer Wore Horseshoes
 Not long ago France was baffled by an unusual murder mystery. With in a week three friends, two men and a woman, were stabbed to death on the border of a small town. All were armed and no struggle had taken place. The soggy earth around them showed only the hoof-prints of a horse.
 Later the murderer, a woman, was discovered. She had disarmed the victims' suspicion by a friendly chat, hence the surprise attack. And she had concealed her sandals, fitted with horseshoes, by a long cloak.—Collier's Weekly.

I FEEL FINE

Mothers read this:



A CONSTIPATED child is so easily straightened out, it's a pity more mothers don't know the remedy. A liquid laxative is the answer, mothers. The answer to all your worries over constipation. A liquid can be measured. The dose can be exactly suited to any age or need. Just reduce the dose each time, until the bowels are moving of their own accord and need no help.
 This treatment will succeed with any child and with any adult.
 Doctors use liquid laxatives. Hospitals use the liquid form. If it is best for their use, it is best for home use. And today, there are fully a million families that will have no other kind in the house.
 The liquid laxative generally used is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It is a doctor's prescription, now so widely known that you can get it all ready for use at any drugstore.

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WAS CHOKING HER

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YOUR kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as nature intended—fail to remove impurities that poison the system when retained.
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 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.

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Pattern 2362 is available in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40. Size 16 takes 4 yards 36 inch fabric. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Write plainly name, address and style number. BE SURE TO STATE SIZE.

Address orders to the Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 243 West Seventeenth St., New York City.

Fast Transmitter

Thirty to thirty-five words a minute is the speed of which the key of the radio transmitter used by the United States navy is capable, but a semi-automatic key has now been invented to send the radio code at 50 to 60 words a minute.

A Three Days' Cough Is Your Danger Signal

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.

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FLASHES FROM PARIS

Leather trims the new cloth suits. Fashion sets a new pace for elegance. Black costumes are worn with accents of red. Decollete street-length dinner dresses are advocated. Trend toward increasing height is noted in latest turbans. Evening dresses exploit white and gold in Grecian interpretation. Scarfs starting at neckline and shoulders of formal gowns trail the floor.

Feathers That Look Like Fur Make Striking Wraps

Feathers that look like fur make one of the most striking short wraps shown in winter fashion shows. Helm designed it of down from the cormorant (an Arctic bird), whose fluffy pelt is thicker than beaver. Everybody pinched it and stroked it at the opening until it seemed in danger of being worn out. It makes a sleeveless hip-length jacket, the down shading from white next the skin to brown.

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Black silk fringe forms the tiered effect of the skirt and emphasizes the reversed shawl line of the bodice in the dress of black silk crepe. Large clips of brilliants are fastened at each side of the neck.

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Package No. 749 with brown crochet cotton includes illustration, complete instructions, also black and white diagram for easy counting of meshes.

These instructions and diagram will be sent postpaid for 10 cents. Complete package with instructions, thread and proper size crochet hook will be sent postpaid for 40 cents. Handles are not included.

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Fair Fan

F. P. Hagenbuch of Espy, Pa., visited the Bloomsburg (Pa.) fair for the eighty-first consecutive year. He is eighty-three years old. He came the first time with his parents.

A NEW Coleman Kerosene MANTLE LAMP (COAL OIL)

300 Candle-power "Live" Pressure Light

THIS two-mantle Coleman Kerosene Mantle Lamp burns 96% air and 4% kerosene (coal oil). It's a pressure lamp that produces 300 candle-power of "live", eye-saving brilliance... gives more and better light at less cost. A worthy companion to the famous Coleman Gasoline Pressure Lamps. Safe... the fuel font is made of brass and steel... no glass to break. Clean... no greasy wicks to trim; no smoky chimneys to wash. Finished in two-tone Indian Bronze with attractive Parchment Shade.



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WNU—A 45—35

Blind Heroes Guided by Wives in Strange Town

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The town of Vetrenik is the first blind war veterans' colony in Yugoslavia, the first in a program of land settlements for the blind undertaken by the government.

The government institute for the blind arranged many marriages for unmarried blind veterans and aids the couples in the settlement at Vetrenik. The men are employed in useful crafts and the household work and operation of the colony are managed by the wives.

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Social News

HALLOWE'EN PARTY

The neighborhood girls met at the home of Mrs. Fred W. Stone for a good time on Hallowe'en. The basement looked festive with corn stalks and pumpkins. Bats, cats, owls and witches were suspended everywhere. Mr. Stone's work bench, converted into a table, looked like a real cornfield. Refreshments in brown paper bags resembling corn shocks were placed on the table with a large orange in front of each one. We wonder what Veyon Boyd saw at the bottom of the tub of water when her feet slipped while bobbing for apples and she dove in head first; and what Barbara Brough thought the ghost would do to her to make her scream so loud. Other girls at the party were Lucille Pertegato, Ethel Hauck, Phyllis Brough and Jeannie Boyd. Pearl and Cecilia Hebert took an unexpected trip to Clinton and could not attend.

RITA STRAND ENTERTAINS

The feast of goblins and witches was celebrated in a fitting manner at the home of Rita Strand of Ridgewood avenue last Wednesday evening. Many games were played, prizes being awarded to the winners. The girls all came in costumes. The table was prettily decorated in orange and black and after a dainty luncheon the guests departed at a late hour. Those present were Jane and Phyllis Muir, June Schmillen, Shirley Gale, Barbara Niehlaus and Ruth and Marion Walters of Chicago, Joan and Betty Strand of Gary, Verne Kraay, Lois Harkema, Mary Kooy of Lansing.

AFTERNOON PARTY

Mrs. R. E. Kraay of School street entertained her mother, sisters and sister-in-law Friday afternoon. The guests were: Mrs. Peter Verkaik, Mrs. M. Van Dam, Mrs. Martin Siderius, Mrs. A. Braak of Burnham ave., Mrs. R. Bultema of Lincoln Highway, Mrs. W. Carlson of 167th street, Mrs. Harry Verkaik of South Holland.

SHIRLEY KEEN HAS PARTY

About 100 children were present at Shirley Keen's Hallowe'en party Thursday evening. Her playhouse and grounds were decorated with lanterns, pumpkins, spooky witches and cats. Games were played and there was bushels of apples and gallons of ice cream for the children to make merry with. After the party each guest was given a Hallowe'en favor.

BIRTHDAY OBSERVED

Miss Viola Taylor was the guest of honor at a lovely birthday celebration at her home Sunday Oct. 27. Out of town guests at the party were Mr. and Mrs. Lape and family of Hammond.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Meryl Joan Blocker celebrated her 6th birthday Wednesday Nov. 6. The following little friends were entertained at her home in honor of the event, Doris Larson, Jean and Junior Long, Lillie Mae and Louise Jernigan, Rita Strand, Doris and Donald Denton, Barbara and Janice Hartlerode. Meryl Joann received many lovely gifts.

HALLOWE'EN PARTY

Miss Ruth Bock of Indiana ave., entertained several of her friends at a Hallowe'en party Thursday evening. The group enjoyed games and contests. The table decorations were yellow and black and everybody enjoyed the delicious refreshments. The guests included: Wilma Dockweller, Evelyn Hayden, Edna and Mary Dommer, Jane and Anabeth Ridder, Kate and Joanne Van Weelden, Norma Daehn and Ruth Bock.

INFORMAL PARTY

Mrs. Morinus Aarons of Monroe street entertained the following ladies at her home this afternoon: Mrs. E. Oppenhuus, Mrs. Pete DeVries, Mrs. John De Vries, Mrs. Albert Sjoerdsma, Mrs. H. Bakker and Mrs. H. Pranger.

It's to a man's credit when he stops drinking, but more often it's due to lack of it.

BOWLING LEAGUE TEAM STANDING

Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
Ken Ridge	14	4	.778
Knot Holes	11	4	.733
Meeters	13	5	.722
Waits	11	7	.611
Slager Bros.	10	8	.556
Lou's Barbers	9	9	.500
Lantings	9	9	.500
Van Pelts	9	9	.500
Legion No. 1	7	8	.467
Milko's	8	10	.444
Gid's Barbers	8	10	.444
Frank's	7	11	.389
Legion No. 2	5	15	.278
Clark's	2	16	.111

HIGH SCORES FOR WEEK

Team Game	Score
Lantings 873	Ken Ridge 870
Team Series	
Lantings 2441	Van Pelts 2419
Individual Game	
R. Schultz 245	R. Hecht 219
Individual Series	
Sass 594	R. Hecht 567

BIRTHDAYS

Nickalos Ridder, October 31.
 Bernard Nondorf, November 24.
 Raymond McCloskey, November 28.
 Dickie Lee Peterson, October 22.
 Ellis Hand, October 26.
 Irma SeEVERS, November 5.
 Mrs. Olivia Briedenbach, Oct. 26.
 Mrs. A. Recker, Sr., November 8.
 Gerald Smit, November 8, ten years old.
 Mildred Sass, November 12.
 Mrs. John Mohr, November 19.
 Meryl Joann Blocker, November 6, six years old.

NEW CITIZENS

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Vandyr Wal of east Ridge Road announce the birth of a daughter, Oct. 20.
 Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Vierk of Sherman street announce the arrival of a baby daughter, October 25.
 A boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Buchler of Beruice Road, October 31. The child is to be called Henry Frederick, Jr.
 Mr. and Mrs. Lester Millsap have named their new daughter, born at St. Margaret's hospital September 13, Delores Ann.

When Love Came to a Tomboy! Read about it in S. Andrew Wood's novel, "Goose Fair," beginning in the American weekly, the magazine distributed with next Sunday's Chicago Herald and Examiner.

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR RENT—Dance hall. Gas heat. Light and heat furnished. \$5 per evening. Charles Zitek, Torrence ave., Thornton Road, Oak Glen, Ill.

FOR SALE—Flat top oak desk. Will trade. John J. Broertjes, 319 Ridge Road, Munster.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—260 acre modern dairy farm near LeRoy, Ind. Very good buildings: cow barn for 50 head, 2 silos, horse barn, double crib, 7 room modern house. See H. R. Sherrow, 3103 Ridge Road, Lansing.

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

CLUB RENEW. BOYS' ACTIVITY

When Thornton Fractional's new school building is completed the Boys' Club motto will be, "An extra-curricular activity for every boy in school."
 The plans call for wrestling, boxing, table tennis, and clubs of an academic nature.

Don't forget Saturday, November 23. That is the day of the volleyball tournament, to be played in Burnham school at 1:00 p. m.

The schedule of the games are as follows:

Seniors play Sophomores, Juniors play Freshmen, Juniors play Sophomores, Seniors play Freshmen, Freshmen play Sophomores, Juniors play Seniors.

Come on out and help the girls along.

The date of the Girl's Club sweater dance is November 22. It

is to be held at the Woman's Club in Calumet City from 8:30 until 12:00. The admission fee is 35c per couple.

Tickets may be secured from any of the following: Frances Ellis, Clara Schomaker, Helena Nondorf, Genevieve Jablonski, Eleanor Lendabarker, Marian Muskinski, Kay McClosky, and Miss Buffington.

The decorating committee is composed of Kay McClosky, Helena Nondorf, Irene Lewandowski, Genevieve Jablonski and Edna Van Pelt

The Chronoscope staff at Thornton Fractional appeals to the student body and outsiders to aid in raising \$1,000 for putting out the yearbook.

The first opportunity for cooperating is to attend the annual Chronoscope dance which will be held at the Memorial Park gym, November 16. With only twenty-five cents per person for admission, a whole evening of enjoyable dancing to the music of a popular orchestra is guaranteed to each individual attending.

This year tickets will be sold at the door. Every one is urged to arrive promptly at 8:30 p. m.

Dorothy Jo School of Dancing

Liptak Building

Ridge Road and Ada Street

Beginners Class  Ballroom Class
 At 2 p.m. 7:30 p.m.

Dorothy Jo Bellin **Mrs. Mabel Bellin**
 Instructor Manager and Pianist

Member of the Chicago Association of Dancing Masters



PRICE NEGLECT?

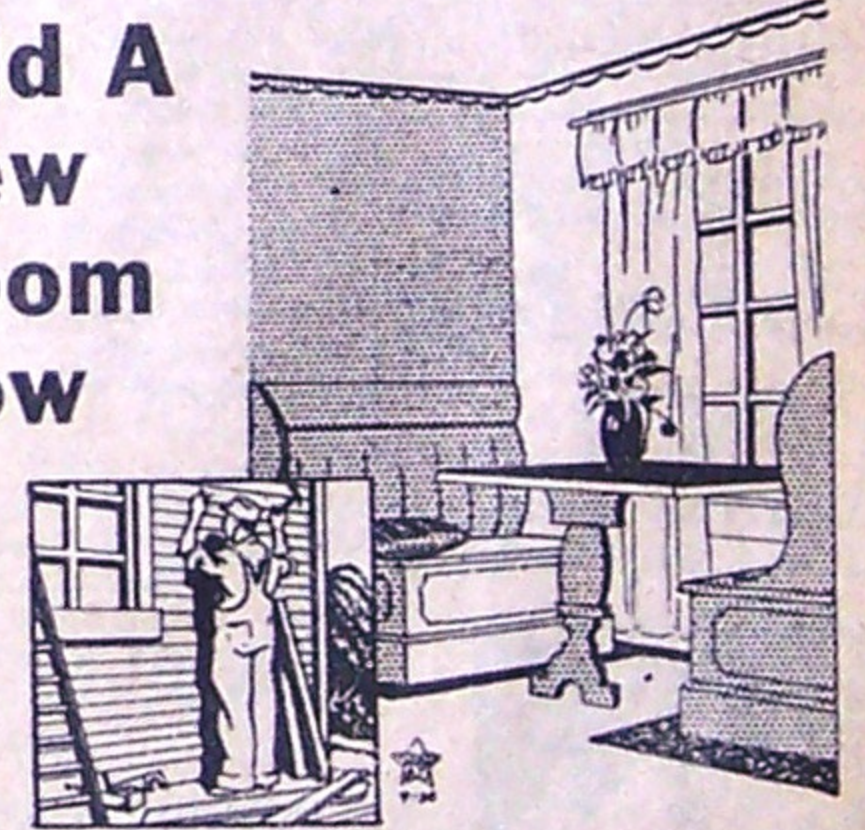
If you find your car buried in snow some fine winter morning with a cylinder head cracked you'll appreciate our service. Z E R O N E will protect your car from freezing, and it's low in price for a GOOD antifreeze.

BATTERIES RECHARGED
RUFF BROS. GARAGE
 PHONE 254 18133 TORRENCE

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

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

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

CLIFF DWELLERS

As far back as 1000 B. C., apparently, men were living in caves of what is now the Mesa Verde national park.

SEND FOR THIS GIFT! DIONNE 'QUINTS' BIRTHDAY BOWL



This offer is made to celebrate the selection of Quaker Oats as the cereal for the Dionne Quintuplets, even before their first birthday. You will love this souvenir. A beautiful design in lifetime chromium, 6 1/2 in diameter, useful for serving many things. Send now to address below.

IN VITAMIN B FOR KEEPING FIT*...



100% WORTH OF QUAKER OATS equals 3 CAKES OF FRESH YEAST

Quaker and Mother's Oats are the same when your condition is due to lack of Vitamin B

THE QUAKER OATS CO. Box 1, Dept. 2, Chicago, Ill. I am enclosing two Quaker or Mother's Oats trademarks and 10c to help cover special mailing and handling charges. (2 trademarks and 13c for Canadian readers.) Name _____ Address _____ City _____ State _____

Now Science Explains Why So Many People Past 40

Feel That They're Slipping Losing Their 'Grip' on Things



Many people 'round 40 think they're 'growing old.' They feel tired a lot... 'weak.' Have headaches, dizziness, stomach upsets.

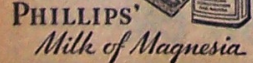
Well, scientists say the cause of all this, in a great many cases, is simply an acid condition of the stomach. Nothing more.

All you have to do is to neutralize the excess stomach acidity.

When you have one of these acid stomach upsets, take Phillips' Milk of Magnesia after meals and before going to bed. That's all!

Try this. Soon you'll feel like another person! Take either the familiar liquid 'PHILLIPS' or the convenient new Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets.

ALSO IN TABLET FORM: Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets are now on sale at all drug stores everywhere. Each tiny tablet is the equivalent of a teaspoonful of Genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.



STAR DUST MOVIE AND RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE

LESLIE HOWARD is in Hollywood again, rushing to get a picture done and hurry back to Broadway; he's going to do 'Hamlet'—he'll act in it, produce it, stage it—do everything but write it, which Shakespeare saved him the trouble of having to do.

Have you heard Helen Hayes on the radio in that nice serial that she's doing? She's still gloating over being able to eat everything she wants to. She had a birthday the other day, and for the first time in 15 years she could eat a piece of her own birthday cake! She weighed 93 pounds six weeks ago; then came the necessity for putting on weight so that she could play Queen Victoria on the stage—40 or 50 pounds was what she had to gain. She's put on 10 already.

After all, you girls who yearn for a career in movies might do well to remember that you'll have to abandon eating to a great extent if you make the grade. Even the stars who declare that they can eat what they want to are really careful about dieting, and getting beaten up during the course of the daily massage is taken as a matter of course.

Joan Bennett arrived in New York with her two little girls, and though she posed very willingly for camera men, refused to let her children be snapped. Just the old bugaboo—fear of kidnapers.

Paramount must be pleased with the way the public is flocking to see 'Little America,' the motion picture which records the experiences of Admiral Byrd and his men on their second trip to the Antarctic. It's even more thrilling than the first of the Byrd pictures. And if you're lucky enough to live in or near a city that is on his route you may hear the admiral lecture as well.

Dolores Costello is returning to the screen in a perfect role for her, that of 'Dearest,' the beautiful young mother, in 'Little Lord Fauntleroy,' with Freddie Bartholomew as the hero with the long curls.

And, speaking of Freddie—now that he's making so much money, his father and mother want custody of him. His aunt has been his guardian since he was three, when he was living with his grandparents. He is glad to go right on belonging to his aunt, but would like to provide for the education of his two small sisters. Since his aunt is largely responsible for his success, it does seem right that the court allowed her to have him—especially as he adores her.

Mary Pickford has a new protegee; she is Ariane Borg, a nineteen-year-old French girl, who was signed up by Jesse Lasky for the pictures he'll make for the new Pickford unit.

There's a song in 'Shipmates Forever' that's such a knockout that the Naval Academy has adopted it to sing at football games—the com-

posers hastily dashed off new words for it, and the midshipmen will be singing it any minute now.

Richard Dix's twin sons, Richard and Robert, are thriving and Richard himself gets prouder every day. Bing Crosby is the only man in moviedom who can stand up to him.

There have been complaints that there aren't enough girls on those amateur hours on the radio—so brush up on your specialties, girls, and send in your names!

Loretta Young is really ill; Twentieth Century-Fox has had to postpone 'Ramona' until she recovers. And W. C. Fields, who had his

friends pretty worried for a while, is well on the road to recovery.

ODDS AND ENDS... Claudette Colbert's will probably be the next Hollywood marriage... Eleanor Powell gets the 'Ballerina' role that all the toe dancers have yearned for for a year... Lew Ayres is a happy man; at last he's going to direct a picture—'The Glory Parade,' a tale of the Civil war... Paramount wants stories for Gladys Swarthout, Jan Kiepura and Carl Brisson... If Kiepura can be convinced that the company won't stand for temperamental fits, he ought to be a success.

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

ZEAL Through zeal knowledge is gotten, through lack of zeal knowledge is lost; let a man who knows this double path of gain and loss thus place himself that knowledge may grow.—Buddha.

CONSTIPATED After Her First Baby Finds Relief Safe, All-Vegetable Way N-T-O-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT

A FRIEND INDEED!

Comic strip panels 1-4: Miss Stone's resignation, Helen's coffee habit, and Joan's arrival in New York.

Comic strip panels 5-6: Joan's coffee habit and her friend's advice.

Comic strip panels 7-8: Joan's coffee habit and her friend's advice, ending with a coupon for Postum.

'I ALWAYS knew coffee was harmful to children... but how could it hurt me?' 'Oh...many adults, too, find that the caffeine in coffee upsets their nerves, causes indigestion or prevents sound sleep!' If you are bothered by headaches, or indigestion, or can't sleep soundly... try Postum for 30 days. It contains no caffeine. It is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. It's easy to make... costs less than half a cent a cup. It's delicious, too... and may prove a real help. A product of General Foods. FREE! Let us send you your first week's supply of Postum free! Simply mail coupon.

Mary Ellen's Future

By KARL GRAYSON

© Associated Newspapers.—WNU Service.

"I CAN'T understand," said Mary Ellen, "why you're so excited about this fortune teller person we're to meet tonight. It all seems so silly and absurd."

"He isn't a fortune teller," Lucy Murdock insisted, almost sharply. "He's a palmist. And there's a great deal of difference!"

Mary Ellen shrugged. "They're both the same," she replied. "To me, anyhow. It's all so silly. Imagine anyone being able to predict your future, Bosh!"

"Well, anyway," Lucy said lightly. "He sounds interesting, and it'll be loads of fun meeting him."

Mary Ellen got the surprise of her young life when she and Lucy arrived at Sally Hathaway's party that night. The "palmist" was already among those present. Very much so. In fact, it looked to Mary Ellen and Lucy as if there wasn't anyone else of importance in the room.

"Isn't he exciting looking?" Sally asked, taking each of the girls by an arm and leading them into the living room where a tall blond person with laughing blue eyes was the center of an interested group.

"But—but," Mary Ellen faltered. "I thought fort-palmists were queer old men with whiskers. This one—he—your guest, seems quite young and—human," she finished lamely.

Sally laughed and nudged Lucy. "Bob isn't really a palmist," she said. "He's a lawyer by profession. Palmistry is merely a hobby which interests him immensely."

They had paused, unnoticed by the tall youth, on the group's edge.

"As a matter of fact," Bob Traynor was saying, "palmistry is actually a scientific study of the construction of the human hand. There's no guesswork about it. Time and time again I've been able to predict accurately facts concerning people's futures."

He paused, and impulsively Mary Ellen stepped forward. "I wonder," she said with the faintest of twinkles in her brown eyes, "if you can tell me my name. Most fortune tellers are able to do at least that."

Bob Traynor looked into Mary Ellen's brown eyes and smiled. "I'm not a fortune teller," he laughed, "but I believe your name is Mary Ellen Brown. You're not married, and won't be for almost a year. When you do marry it will be to a light-haired youth, to whom you've never been properly introduced."

Mary Ellen flushed to the roots of her hair. For a split second she

was seized by a panicky desire to flee from the circle of laughing faces. Her lips smiled, but inwardly she seethed.

"And you can tell me all this without even looking at my palm!" she said sweetly. "Well, I can do as much for you. Your name is Bob Traynor. You're a lawyer. You're not married. And you won't be, not at least, within a year."

It was Bob's time to flush. Mary Ellen had turned the tables nicely.

Sally Hathaway foresaw trouble and interceded. The group broke up, much to the relief of the two young people who had not as yet been "properly introduced."

Later Bob managed to get Mary Ellen into a secluded corner. "I'm sorry," he began without preliminaries. "I didn't intend to be rude. But when I looked into your eyes, well—" he faltered.

And Bob went on breathlessly: "I didn't need to look at your palm to predict your future. I knew then that a light-haired man was coming into your life and—and—"

Again he faltered, and Mary Ellen began to feel her heart beat wildly. Yet she managed to retain an outward calm.

"And?" she asked, her voice scarcely audible.

Bob Traynor swept a spot of moisture from his forehead. He seemed to be groping for the right words.

"Mary Ellen," he blurted. "May I hope—well there—that is, I wish—"

Mary Ellen suddenly laughed. Every trace of anger and humiliation that he had caused her was swept aside. In its stead was a new emotion, a queer feeling of ecstasy that she had never before known.

"Heretofore," she said, looking deep into his eyes. "I thought fortune telling and palmistry was all rot. But perhaps—I may have been wrong."

Her meaning to Bob Traynor was quite clear. And had Sally Hathaway at that moment not put in an appearance, he might have said things to Mary Ellen about her future that no palmist ever dreamed.

Snake's Venom Glands

The fangs of a poisonous snake consist of a pair of hypodermic teeth in the upper jaw connected with the venom glands in the temples. In some of the vipers they are long, slender needles, but others, such as the cobra, have stubby needles, like thorns on wild plum trees.

Gives Gay Touch



A breezy little cape of checked linton tweed is a gay and warm addition to the wool dress or suit. Here it is in dark blue and white with matching blue velvet collar and is worn over a navy blue tweed suit.

Uncommon Sense

By JOHN BLAKE
© Bell Syndicate, WNU Service.

Pick your job as early as you can. If possible choose something to do in which you are interested, not because it is something you think you know how to do.

In this country, as in many other countries, there are thousands of people who suffer because they took the wrong job.

Don't do that, if you can help it. It is likely to make you miserable and heart sick to the end of your days.

If you find out, after a start, that you have no adaptability for what you are doing, shift over to something else, even if you have to work for less pay.

You will never succeed in a job that you hate.

Once you have decided on what you want to do, and are making reasonable progress in it, study "on the outside."

Read up on it. Get acquainted with people who are doing the same kind of thing.

Cut out going to the "movie" so often, and bone up in matters that you are a little vague about.

Read books and magazines that deal with your particular calling.

Join associations of men who are in the same line as you are, and who like to talk about it.

There is nothing that earnest men enjoy talking about as much as shop.

And if they do this with people who like it also, they will soon find that they are making progress.

Naturally you will want to know men in other lines. You would soon become narrow if you did not.

But choose your closest associates with men who are just as interested in your kind of work as you are.

This is rapidly becoming a nation of specialists.

It stands to reason that if you are an engineer, you will get more enjoyment out of a meeting of engineers than you would out of a meeting with dry goods salesmen.

See as much as you can of your own sort.

Exchange information and ideas with them.

Don't be afraid that will make you narrow.

A man who is mastering his own business will never get narrow. On the other hand he will develop breadth of mind and his mental growth will increase.

Times are getting better. Employment is not so uncertain. The country is coming out of its trance and going back to work, and you, though you may be on the shelf for the present, are going back with it.

Be ready for opportunity when it comes along.

I can still remember my first day at school.

School Days
My mother committed me to the care of a sour-faced school teacher who said gloomily:

"Well, when he finds out this isn't a place to be coddled, he'll probably get along all right. Most of them do."

It was not a very pleasant introduction. Nor did the grins of my soon-to-be-playmates cheer me up very much.

That was a good many years ago, but I still remember my efforts to keep back the tears.

My early school days were not very happy.

Children do not mean to be cruel, but many of them are little demons.

For days I watched the youngsters at recess, but none of them invited me to share their games with them.

At last, however, I became more easy and by and by I was giving the cold shoulder, I fear, to other newcomers, exactly as my early fellow pupils had given it to me.

Children grow out of their loneliness and fear of other children very early.

But the sensitive ones still suffer from the contact with their playmates unless they are lucky to have a teacher who likes and understands children, and doesn't think they are little lumps because they sometimes misbehave.

Most healthy and right minded children misbehave now and then. "Tis their nature to."

If it wasn't for them, the first days of school would be rather bitter for the urchins who for the first time in their lives leave the shelter of the home and go forth to do battle with reading and writing and arithmetic.

I look back to a great many bad times that I had in my early youth.

And I wonder if new teaching and training methods, with more protection for the newcomer, is a feature of modern schooling.

I hope for the sake of the little codgers who were as lonesome and unhappy as I was for the first term I spent in school that they are better protected from their fellow pupils than I was.

But perhaps I am hoping against hope.

Human nature is still human nature, and it begins its devilry after the cradle stage.

CAN WE AFFORD ANOTHER WAR?

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

In his book, "The Economics of Recovery," Mr. Leonard Ayres of the Cleveland Trust company, at Cleveland, Ohio, writes:

"The lesson of this depression is that we cannot afford any more great wars." True. A prevailing and rather persistent notion argues today that war brings prosperity. If we had another great war, all securities would increase in value and the produce of the soil like wheat and other grains would rise to fabulous prices. The fallacy of this argument is at once apparent when we consider the fact that the aftermath of the last great war was the depression through which we have been passing. In the same book Mr. Ayres writes: "The depression is one of the major consequences of the war."

The total cost of the last great war was upwards of two hundred billion dollars, shared by all the nations involved. An indebtedness so staggering as to leave ruin in its path; bankruptcies, wrecked fortunes, unbalanced budgets and economic failures. Yet in spite of this clearly defined evidence, some persons still insist that war brings prosperity.

Let us remain sufficiently sober in our judgment to ask, can we afford another depression? Surely we cannot. Then we cannot afford another war.

The economic consideration, however, is not the most serious aspect of the case. The loss of the man power of our country distinctly forbids another war. Ruined homes and broken hearts with a corresponding loss of "morale," even in spite of organized efforts of relief, do not argue for prosperity or for national security. One of the most

important views, expressed by some men in high places of responsibility, is their apologetic attitude for having persuaded others to a favorable aspect of the last great war. In some of their published addresses they frankly apologize to the "dead soldier" whose life was sacrificed on the battlefield of the last war.

Since the recent war has left nothing but ruin in its trail, we are asking in all seriousness, just how safe is our western civilization when the modern weapons of warfare have supplanted the gun and sword with air raids, poisoned gas and diseased germs. We frankly admit we cannot afford another war if we want to preserve what is left of the culture of our civilization and save for posterity the soul of America.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Champion Archer



Madeline Taylor of Brooklyn, N. Y., who won the national archery championship in 1933, captured the eastern title this year. She took part in the tournament at Newton, Mass.

TOPNOTCHERS by KET

National Champion at Eleven

Little Mary was taught to swim by her mother, when only 11 months old.

Mary splashed away with the Three Meter Springboard Diving title in the National Swimming and Diving Championships

Mary Aberger of Miami, Fla.

Church News

Prayer Without Pretense Matthew 6: 5-8

5. And when thou prayest, thou shalt not be as the hypocrites are: for they love to pray standing in the synagogues and in the corners of the streets, and they will be seen of men. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward. 6. But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret; and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly. 7. But when ye pray, use not vain repetitions, as the heathen do; for they think that they shall be heard for their much speaking. 8. Be not ye therefore like unto them; for your Father knoweth what things ye have need of, before ye ask him.

St. Anne's Catholic Church Father Burke, Pastor

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

Trinity Lutheran Church, Oak Glen Rev. Alex Guebert, Pastor

Confessional services in German at 9:30.
German services at 10 o'clock. Holy communion will be celebrated at this service.
Sunday school at 9:25.
Subject of the sermon, "The Fiery Trial of Faith." Text from Daniel 3: 19-30.
Sunday school teachers meet Wednesday evening at 7.
Men's club meeting Thursday evening at 7:30.

Christian Reformed Church Rev. C. DeLeuw, 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 at this meeting, "What wars do to the world." Leader for the evening, Donald Jabany.
Bible classes Tuesday evening. Junior at 7 and senior at 8 o'clock.
Also Tuesday evening at 7:30 the men's club will meet.

DON PEDRO AND HIS FAMOUS BAND IN "BOLERO NIGHTS" COMES TO THE STAGE OF THE PARAMOUNT THEATRE SUNDAY ONLY!



A pre-Thanksgiving feast of entertainment comes to the stage of the Paramount Theatre, Hammond, next Sunday when Don Pedro, the prince of personality and his National Broadcasting Band will be on hand presenting the Musical stage revue of the hour, "Bolero Nights," featuring the haunting melodies, exotic dances, pulsating rumbas and sensuous caricosa. In a wealth of new dance innovations, "The Yolanda" the newly created Velez and Yolanda dance sensation. Come prepared to see the kings of comedy and the queens of the rumba in an international revue that will thrill you to the core.
On the screen Sunday the Paramount presents Zane Grey's thrilling western drama "Wanderer of the Westlands," featuring Gail Patrick, Larry "Buster" Crabbe and Edward Ellis.

Sunday School Teachers meeting 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.
Subject of the morning sermon, "An Adequate Program for the Christian Life," and for the evening which is to be an evangelistic program, "Saved to the Uttermost." This church conducts a midweek prayer meeting each Thursday evening at 7:30. All christian people, regardless of denomination, are cordially invited.

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.

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

German service at 9:30.
English service at 10:45.
A meeting of the voting members will be held Sunday evening at 7 o'clock when officers for the coming year will be nominated.
Monday evening at 7:30 a meeting of the men's club.
Tuesday evening at 6:30 the jun-

ior choir practice. Also Tuesday evening senior bible class meets at 7:45.
Young People's Society business meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.
Senior choir practice Friday evening at 8 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.
First Reformed Church
Rev. G. J. Rozeboom, Pastor
Morning service at 9:30.
Afternoon service at 2:00.
Sunday School at 3:30.
Christian Endeavor at 7:30.
Topic for Christian Endeavor discussion, "What Wars Do to the World." Isa. 13: 6-7-17-22. Edith Vanderbilt leader for the evening.
Subject for the morning sermon, "From Poverty to Riches," and for the afternoon sermon, "The Message from the Red Horse."
The Missionary club meets Thursday evening at 7:30. The program is to be about Arabia.

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

Dirt and Drudgery



GONE FOREVER!

For only a few cents a day more, you can live better in your own home, free from furnace drudgery

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.

Ask for
Free Estimate

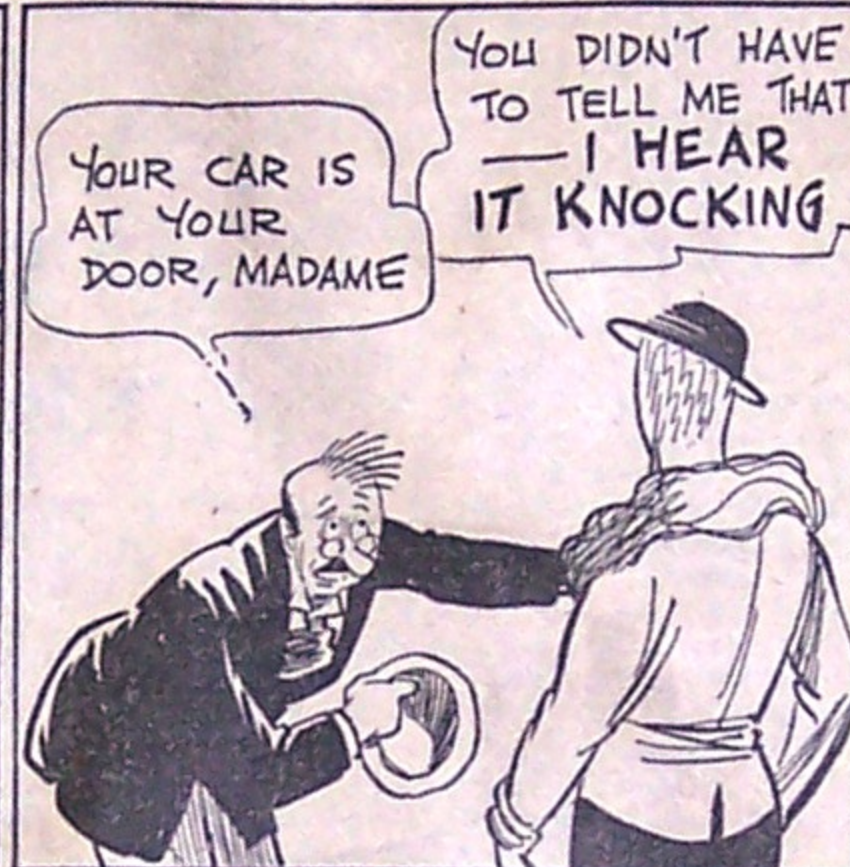
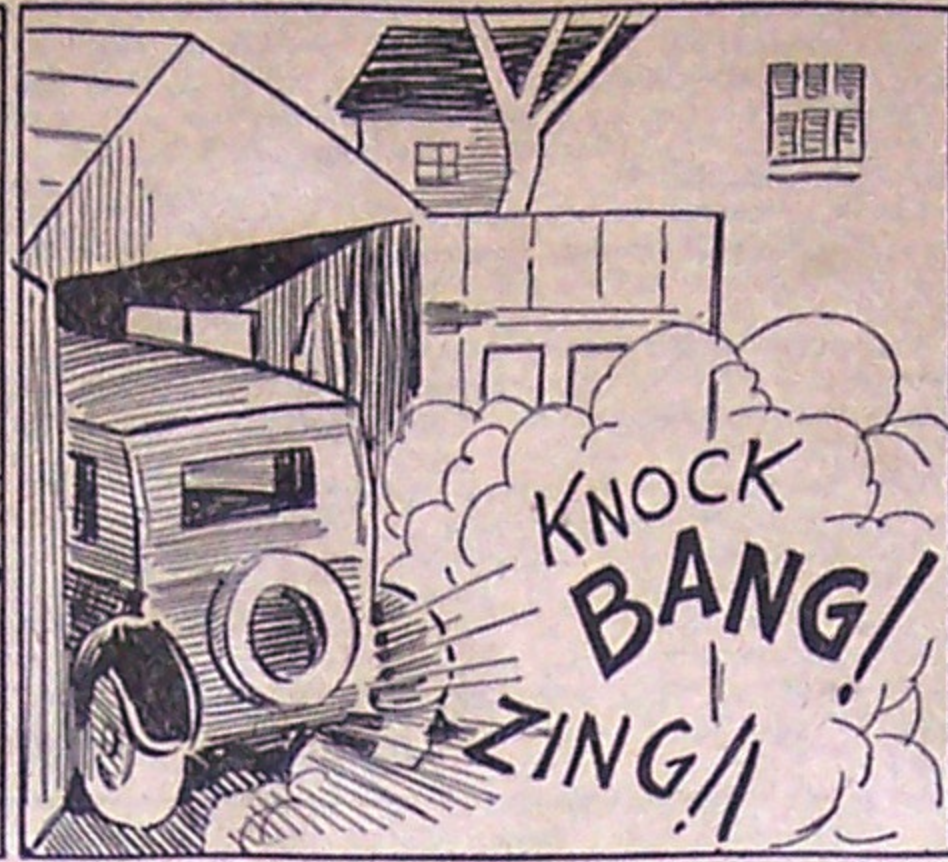


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THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
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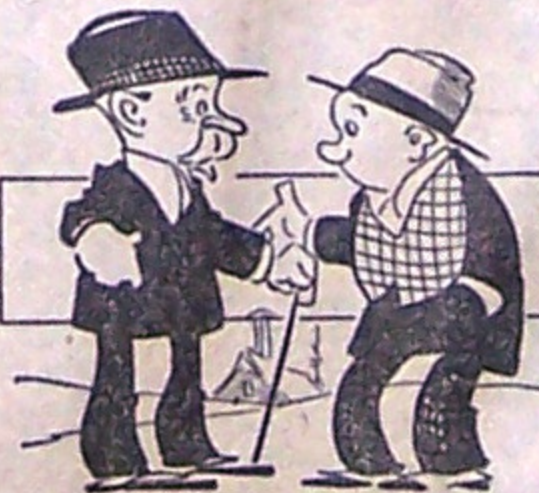
SUCH IS LIFE

By Charles Sughroe

FATHER GETS FLUNKED



Along the Concrete



Smart Girl

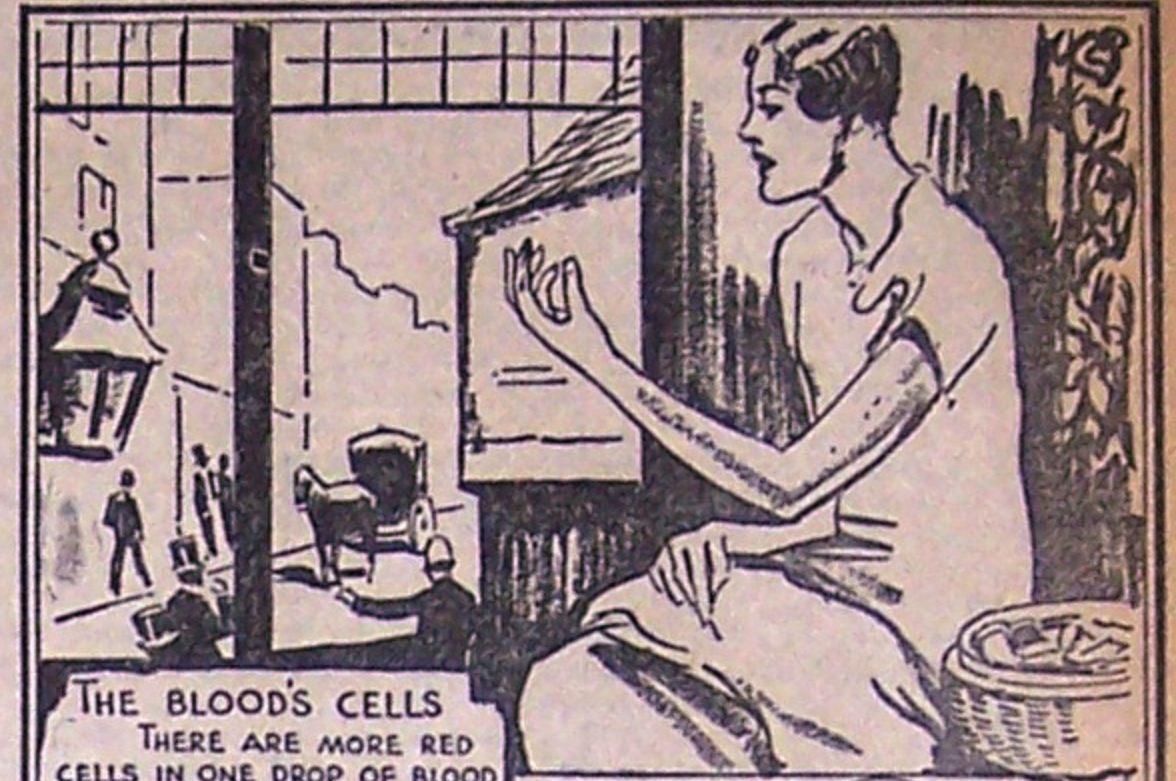
Little Mary was left to fix lunch and when the mother returned with a friend she noticed Mary had the tea strained. "Did you find the lost strainer?" Mother asked.

"No, Mother, I couldn't, so I used the fly swatter," Mary replied.

Mother nearly swooned, so Mary nastily added: "Don't get excited. Mother, I used the old one."— Watchman-Examiner.

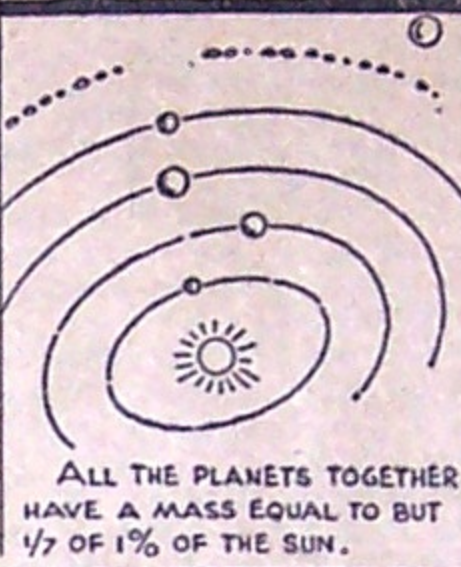
AMAZE A MINUTE

SCIENTIFACTS ~ BY ARNOLD



THE BLOOD'S CELLS

THERE ARE MORE RED CELLS IN ONE DROP OF BLOOD THAN THERE ARE PEOPLE IN THE BRITISH ISLES.



WNI Service

Events in the Lives of Little Men



Butcher — This pound of butter you sent me is three ounces short.

Grocer — I mislaid the pound weight, so I weighed it by the pound of chops you sent me yesterday.



"Is your husband improving?"

"I think his health is, because his language isn't."

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT GUM

THE PERFECT GUM

THE FLAVOR LASTS

Local and Personal

Mr and Mrs. Lou Cummings and daughter, Joan, Anne, of Kankakee were Lansing visitors Saturday.

Harriet Soback with a group of friends spent Saturday evening at the Trianon Ball Room in Woodlawn, Chicago.

Mrs. Lou Benn of Tarsion, Iowa, sister of Howard Ward, was a Sunday visitor at the Ward home.

Saturday, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Blanck accompanied by Chicago friends, Harriet Soback, George Tattersall of Glenwood, attended a Halloween party at the home of Hattie Blanck in Chicago.

Sunday afternoon the William Brendenbach family visited with their son John at Morgan Park Military Academy.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kindt Jr., and family visited relatives in Chicago Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Underwood and children visited Mr. and Mrs. John Collins of Indiana Harbor Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Pugh of Galesburg, Ill. visited their daughter and son in law last week with Mrs. Simon Petersen of Ridgewood avenue. Dickie Lee returned with them to spend a month.

Mrs. C. W. Brady returned from Rose Hill, Ill. last week, where she visited relatives for several days.

Mrs. Rhina Buis of West Pullman, sister of Mrs. Grace Wiltjer, spent a few days last week with the Wiltjers.

Mr. and Mrs. Major Roberts of Chicago were Sunday evening guests of the Briencachs.

Last Thursday afternoon, Mrs. Clyde Hand of south Torrence avenue entertained her pinocle club. Favors were won by Mrs. Hand, Mrs. Robert Janich, Mrs. Al Kindt Jr., and Mrs. Raymond Homer.

Katherine McCloskey entertained the Camp Fire Girls Tuesday evening of this week.

The Executive meeting of the Homemakers Club met Tuesday, Nov. 11th at the home of Mrs. H. Clark of Walter street.

The Home-makers Club entertain Wednesday, Nov. 13 in the Annex of the M. E. church. You are cordially invited.

A musical featuring Coleridge, Taylor Glee Club, David Kirsch, violinist, Marion Bayden, pianist, Southern Mountaineers will be given at the Indiana ave. school November 15. This program is sponsored by the Broadcasters class of the M. E. church.

The Chicago Christian High school will give a play at the Munster or Town Hall, Wednesday evening title of play, "When Johnny Grows Up."

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Tanis of Hammond are spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. Willis Van Ramshorst of 180th street.

Mrs. Harry Vander Linden of Wildwood ave., entertained Mrs. J. Fieldhouse and daughter Dorothy, Mrs. A. Daehn and daughter Mrs. Smith of Indiana ave., and her mother, Mrs. V. Van Weelden, Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Van Vuren daughter Deborah of School street were Sunday evening visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Kraay, also of School street.

Mr. and Mrs. Menno Ridder and family of Oak Glen visited the 5 Tans children at the Lutheran "Klinterheim" at Addison, Ill. Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lambert Vander Wal and family of Grant street have moved to Munster.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vander Berg of Roseland visited with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Van Vuren of Ada street, Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. William Posthumus and daughter Evelyn of Oak Glen spent Sunday in Roseland with the Verbring family.

Mrs. Emma De Hens, who makes her home with her daughter, Mrs. Fred Koester of Forest ave., shows no improvement in her illness.

Mr. Conrad Katz is spending a few weeks with his son, Mr. John Katz and family of Oak Glen. Mr. and Mrs. George Slager and family of Schultz Park were supper guests at the home of Mr. and

Mrs. Neal Slager of Lorenz ave., Sunday evening.

Mr. Fred Postema of north Torrence ave., is able to be up and outdoors again after an illness of several months.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Kupers and family of Ada street visited with the S. Vander Veen family of Oak Glen, Sunday evening.

Rev. and Mrs. Gradus Vander Linden of Englewood were visitors at the Rozeboom home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Van Vuren and children of Fulton, Ill. visited with their relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Van Vuren of Ada street the past week.

Misses Martha and Johanna Poortinga of south School street attended a birthday party at Hammond, Thursday October 31. The party was given in honor of Mrs. J. Mischke.

Mrs. William Messmaker of south Torrence ave., has returned to her home, after spending 2 weeks in Meyer hospital.

Mrs. William Speyer of Cassapolis, Mich., is spending several weeks with her sister Mrs. Jacob Bosh of Indiana ave.

Mr. and Mrs. Nick Drenth, Edna and James of Oak Glen visited with Mrs. Johanna Tysen of Harvey, Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Van Kley of De Motte, Ind., spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. De Vries of School street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Harkema Sr., of Rice Road motored to De Motte, Ind., Monday and visited Mr. and Mrs. Hillemans.

Mrs. Alice Kikkert, Janell and Robert were supper guests at the home of Mrs. Nell Van Weelden in Munster Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Wulffing were Friday evening party guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Helfrick of Gary.

Miss Susanna Winters and grand daughter, Bessie, were Sunday dinner guests at the John Davis home on Indiana avenue.

Mrs. Frank Ohmatch and daughter of Villa Park and Mrs. S. Fuller of Santa Monica, Cal., were Friday visitors at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Weidenaar of Indiana avenue.

Miss Susan Kender of Chicago was a Lansing visitor Thursday of this week.

The Krueh family moved last Thursday to Homewood.

Mr. and Mrs. Newold and family are motoring to Sandwich, Ill., Sunday to visit his parents.

Jane Benson and Wilma Wiers attended a Halloween party given by the Dolton Epworth League Friday evening. The hall was spooky with black cats, skeleton decorations, Marie Holmes was mistress of ceremonies.

A Lansing group attended a box social at Calvary church of Christ in Hammond last Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hobbs and her mother, Mrs. Harry Grant, motored to South Bend Sunday to visit with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Newsome, her daughter and son in law.

The boys of the American Legion Auxiliary are giving a chicken dinner at St. John's school hall on Wentworth avenue Monday evening, November 11. They will start serving at 5 o'clock.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Kulpers of School street Wednesday evening were Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Kulpers of Holland, Mich., Mrs. William D. Vandenberg and son Junior of Highland, Ind., Miss Alice Vandenberg of Gary and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Harkema and daughter, Lois.

Members of the Epworth League of the M. E. church are sponsoring a baked supper to be given in the basement of the church November 19. The public is invited.

Mr. and Mrs. John DeLeeuw entertained Herman DeVries and Miss Gus Groot at dinner Tuesday evening the occasion being Mr. DeLeeuw's birthday. In the evening his parents, Rev. and Mrs. C. DeLeeuw, and family were also guests. Joseph Barth and family are moving to Chicago Heights this week. Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Sheppard will occupy the cottage vacated by the Barths.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Harkema were the Sunday evening supper guests of the Fred Kiehrs of Harvey. Later in the evening they attended the Sunday evening club at Orchestra Hall, Chicago.

Mrs. E. DeYoung arrived today to visit four weeks with her daughter, Mrs. C. Kulpers.

Sunday evening supper guests of Rev. and Mrs. Rozeboom were Mr. and Mrs. Ben Vogelaaar of Pella, Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. Strand entertained fourteen out of town guests at their home on Ridgewood avenue last Saturday evening.

Mrs. T. Plette of Pella, Iowa, was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. G. J. Rozeboom, over the week end.

Mrs. L. Speldenner was in Gary on business Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Lippert and son from Kouts, Ind., were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Ostrander.

Noah Simpson and family have moved to their former home near Bloomington, Ill.

The Clyde Sherman family, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Rose attended the WLS Harvest Festival at the stock yards amphitheatre in Chicago last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John IntHout of near Dyer celebrated their sixteenth wedding anniversary Tuesday, November 5.

The Adult class of the M. E. church will meet at the Rev. Walter Grimes home in Harvey Tuesday evening of this week. A grab bag party is the program for this month.

The Homemakers Club meet Wednesday, November 13, in the M. E. church annex.

The Merric Perusers Club enjoyed a luncheon matinee performance of "Three Men on a Horse" at the Harris theatre in Chicago Tuesday. Twelve members attended.

Mr. and Mrs. John Thielman of Hammond were guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Soltvedel of Oak Glen Friday.

Joe Smit and family were callers at the D. Kamstra home of south Wentworth avenue Thursday.

Mrs. Russell Lane of South Chicago avenue has been on the sick list the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Younker of 183rd street are motoring to Rensselaer, Ind., today.

Mrs. William Benson entertained her father and sister, Mr. McCready and Mrs. V. Janac, of West Pullman Wednesday.

George Hoffman, a former Lansing resident, was a visitor in town Sunday.

Mrs. L. E. Hartlerode of Hammond and daughters, Barbara and Janice, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Blocker of Ridgewood avenue Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Zeldenrust of Oak Glen were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Dick Kamstra of south Wentworth avenue Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Jacob Kikkert of Hoy street was the guest of Mrs. Joe Smit Tuesday.

Pete Zwier and family are moving this week to the home formerly occupied by the Nick Gruenewelt family of Schultz Park.

Alice Benson has been unable to attend school the past week because of a boil on one of her fingers.

BOYS PLAY FOOTBALL

Kenny Brady's Blue Birds in a game with Sonny Larsons Oak Glen team last Saturday morning in Schultz park came out the victors with a score of 20 to 7.

Have men used to knock girls senseless, but that is no longer necessary.—The New York American.

GERRIT JANSEN OF MUNSTER DIES

(Continued from first page)
land, Indiana for 14 years and then moved to Munster where they have lived for the past 43 years. The couple recently celebrated their 57 wedding anniversary.

Mr. Jansen is survived by his wife, nine children William, Harry Peter, John, Sarah Van Stright, Peachy Blocker, Mina Gowens, Ada School, and Maggie Kikkert. Twenty-two grand children and five great grand children. Also two brothers, Bernard and John of Ross, Indiana.

"A man's education is a continuing thing throughout his life. Especially is this true of education in public affairs."—President Roosevelt.

"Methods and machinery change, but principles go on, and I have faith that no matter what attempts may be made to tear it down, the principle of farm equality expressed by agricultural adjustment will not die."—President Roosevelt.

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King Cole Bottled Beer

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On The Stage
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And His Famous
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Featuring
The
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Dance

25c
Sunday
Till
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SCREEN.

ZANE GREY'S
"WANDERER OF THE WASTELAND"
With
Gall Patrick
Edward Ellis
Larry Crabbe
Benny Baker

A Pre-Thanking-giving Special Attraction!

WINTER HARDWARE

That old Bogeyman Winter is just a phantom after all to those who are prepared against his coming. Proper winter hardware makes winter chores fun.

ASH CANS	\$1.19
COAL SCUTTLES	59c
SNOW SHOVELS	\$1.05
AXES	98c
45 Inch POKERS	39c
Rubber Weather Stripping	2c
Metal Weather Stripping	3c

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