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VOLUME XXXXI

KEWASKUM, WISCONSIN, FRIDAY, MARCH 6, 1936

NUMBER 22

Many Called In Death The Past Week

WILLIAM ZIEGLER
 William Ziegler, death, has again the Grim Reaper, Death, has entered our midst and taken another prominent business man and citizen of this village, William Ziegler, who entered his eternal sleep at 7:09 a. m. on Saturday, February 29, 1936, at his home in the village of Kewaskum, after a long illness since October, 1935. Although he was in medical skill and through every means in the power of science care was done in the hope of bringing him back to health again, it was all in vain, and he passed away peacefully at his home.

Mr. Ziegler was born on March 11, 1871, at Chicago, Illinois, and would have reached the age of 65 years, had he lived until March 12, 1936. On September 12, 1899, he was united in marriage to Miss Lena Smith at Holy Trinity church, Kewaskum, and has since resided here where he conducted business for the past 35 years.

Mr. Ziegler is survived by his widow, Mrs. Ziegler, Mrs. John Koenen, of Hartford, Wis.; three brothers, Henry of Hartford, Wis. and Joe and Joe of St. Lawrence, Wis.

Funeral services were held from the Miller Funeral Home on Tuesday morning, March 3, 1936, to the Holy Trinity church at 10:00 o'clock. Rev. Ph. J. Gutekunst read the requiem mass. Interment took place in the parish cemetery.

WILLIAM DOBKE
 William Dobke, 88, a highly esteemed and pioneer resident of the town of Kewaskum, passed away in death at his home in the town of Kewaskum, at 10:45 p. m. on Feb. 27, after a three months' illness with heart failure.

Mr. Dobke was born in Germany on March 25, 1848. He immigrated to this country about 56 years ago, settling in the town of Wayne, Washington county, Wis. He came to his present home 48 years ago.

On Dec. 10, 1895, he was united in marriage to Bertha Buntrock at Milwaukee, who survives. Besides his wife, he is survived by five children, four sons and one daughter, namely: Edward and John on the homestead, Edw. (Mrs. Melvin Schaub) of the town of Wayne, Otto and Herman Dobke of Milwaukee. He also leaves 11 grandchildren, 19 great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild. A brother, Herman Dobke, of Brookfield also survives.

Mr. Dobke was of a very friendly and kindly disposition and easily made friends with all with whom he came into contact. He was always the same wherever he met him, a friendly smile and greeting to all. He will be greatly missed by his family and many friends. We unite in extending heartfelt sympathy to the surviving family and relatives.

Funeral services were held at 1:30 p. m. from the Miller Funeral Home in this village to the St. Lucas church on Monday, March 2, Rev. Gerhard Kantsch conducted the last sad rites. Interment took place in the congregation's cemetery.

The pallbearers were: Ed. Schaefer, Otto Dorn, Charles Prost, Hy. Belke, Urban Prost and Oscar Kirchner.

FRED MANSKE
 Fred Manske, 61, a prominent resident of New Pine, passed in death at his home in New Pine, Town of Auburn, Fond du Lac county, at 8:00 o'clock p. m. on Friday, Feb. 28, 1936. Deceased had been ailing since January, 1936.

Mr. Manske was born in Germany on October 12, 1875, and immigrated to this country 56 years ago, settling in the town of Scott. He came to his present home about 25 years ago. Mr. Manske was unmarried and leaves no known living relatives.

Mr. Manske was very widely known throughout this section, having experienced a varied career during his residence among us. He had been a carpenter contractor and mason, was a talented musician and until recently had been in the shoe repair business at New Pine.

CLARENCE KLUG
 Clarence Klug, 29, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Klug, of the town of Auburn, passed away in death at the St. Joseph's Community hospital at West Bend last Thursday morning, Feb. 27, at 5:00 o'clock, after being ill since October, 1935.

Mr. Klug was born in the town of Auburn on June 6, 1907, and had practically spent his entire life in that township. On Jan. 23, 1929, he was united in marriage to Miss Myrtle Janssen at West Bend, whom, together with three children survive, namely: Janice, aged 6; Howard, aged 5 and Kenneth, aged 1 1/2 years. Besides these he leaves his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Klug, of the town of Auburn; one brother, Alfred, of the town of Auburn, and two sisters, Anita (Mrs. Wm. Kozlowak) of West Bend, and Erma (Mrs. Joseph Schiltz) of the town of Auburn.

Mr. Klug was a very fine young man and was well liked by all who knew him. He leaves many friends who will miss him as a result of his shocking demise.

Funeral services were held Sunday at 2:00 p. m. from St. John's church at New Pine. Rev. C. J. Gutekunst officiated at the last sad rites. Interment took place in the parish cemetery.

CARD OF THANKS
 The undersigned desire to express their most sincere and heartfelt thanks to all those who assisted them in any way to lessen their grief at the departure of their beloved husband and father, Clarence Klug; to the Rev. C. J. Gutekunst for his consoling assistance; to the pallbearers; to Edw. E. Miller, funeral director; to all who assisted during the time of illness and after death; for the loan of cars at the funeral and to all who paid tribute to him by attending the funeral.

CARD OF THANKS
 Heartfelt thanks are extended to all those who assisted them in any way during the illness and at the burial of their beloved husband and father, William Dobke; thanks are also extended to Rev. Gerhard Kantsch, to the pallbearers, choir, all who loaned cars at the funeral, to all who had charge of the funeral; also for the beautiful floral offerings and to all who showed their respect for the departed one by attending the funeral.

CARD OF THANKS
 The undersigned desire to express their sincere and heartfelt thanks to all those who assisted them in their hour of deep affliction, the death of their beloved husband and brother, William Ziegler; they also wish to thank Rev. Ph. J. Vogt, the pallbearers, choir, Millers, who had charge of the funeral, and all who helped in any way during the illness of the deceased and who showed their respect for the departed one by attending the funeral.

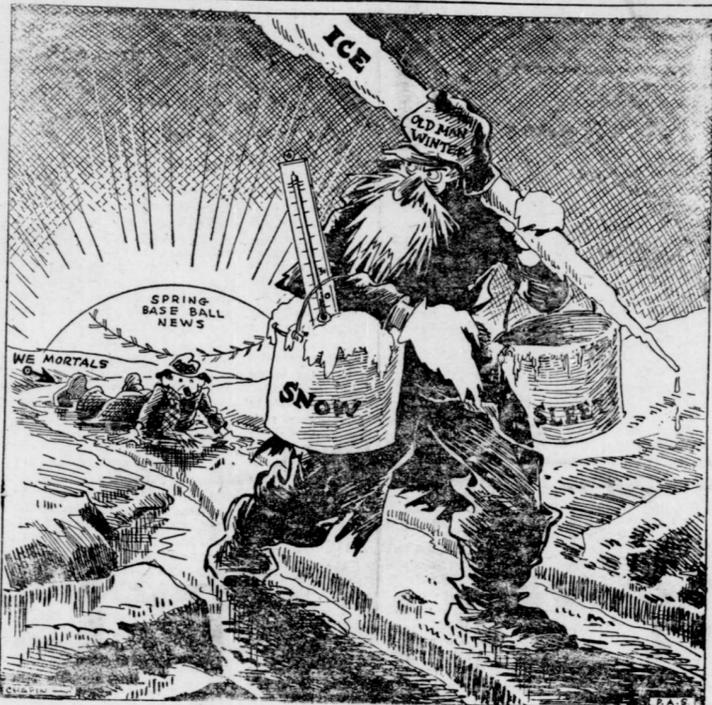
MRS. CHAS. BRANDT HAS LEAP YEAR BIRTHDAY

An odd occurrence took place in this village last Saturday when Mrs. Chas. Brandt celebrated her 12th birthday anniversary at her home. Mrs. Brandt was born on February 29th, 1887 and is 48 years of age but because of the fact that the 29th of February occurs but once every four years, this was actually her 12th birthday.

Because her birthday only comes once in every four years Mrs. Brandt thought it proper to hold a celebration, which she did, with a group of relatives and friends being entertained at her home on Saturday evening. A pleasant evening was spent and refreshments were served.

The guests included the following: Mr. and Mrs. Art. Eichstedt, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Steger, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Wolchecki and daughter Beatrice, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bruessel, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Backhaus, Miss Marian Petermann and Mr. Zimmerman.

COMES THE DAWN — by A. B. Chapin



LOCAL GRADUATE RECENTLY WED

Announcement has been received by this office of the marriage of William Francis Hopkins on Saturday, Feb. 22, at Ann Arbor, Mich., to Miss Lois Mabelle Graves. The bridegroom is a Kewaskum High school graduate, class of 1929, and is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hopkins, who, until recently, when they moved to Poynette, Wis., managed the Wild Life Refuge on Moon Lake, located northeast of here, for quite a number of years. William was a popular young man and has many friends in this vicinity who are happy to join in wishing him a joyful married life.

Following is an account of the wedding as taken from the Ann Arbor News of Ann Arbor, Michigan: "The home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Graves on Granger Ave. was the scene Saturday afternoon of a simple wedding ceremony, uniting their daughter, Lois Mabelle, and William Francis Hopkins, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hopkins of Poynette, Wis.

Only immediate relatives and a few friends witnessed the service, which was read by Rev. Howard R. Chapman. The bride party stood in the bow window of the living room, before a group of palms with tall standards of spring flowers and garlands of huckleberry.

Miss Graves wore an afternoon frock of transparent velvet in a moss green, with a wide brown velvet hat and other accessories in brown. Her flowers were deep red roses.

Her maid of honor was Miss Ada Evelyn Cooper of Detroit, who wore a brown chiffon with brown accessories, and a corsage of all-white flowers.

William F. Matters of Detroit assisted Mr. Hopkins as best man. An informal reception followed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins will live in Muskegon. The former attended the University Extension Division at Milwaukee and is a graduate of the University of Michigan, and Mrs. Hopkins, who graduated from Oberlin college, took graduate work here in the University last year and has been engaged since in social welfare work in East Orange, N. J."

KEWASKUM GIRL RANKS HIGH AT MARQUETTE

Sister Mary Aquin of St. Francis, more widely known here as Isabelle Miller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edw. F. Miller of this village, was among the honored "A" students in liberal arts awarded by Marquette University last Saturday. Of 21 students with grade averages of "A" for the first semester, 16 live in Milwaukee and three others received their prep training at St. Francis and West Allis.

SCHAFKOPF TOURNAMENT

Be sure to attend the prize schafkopf tournament at the Modernistic Beer Garden next Tuesday evening. Prizes will be awarded according to the number of players present. A fine lunch will also be served. Jac. Melnhardt, Prop.

KEWASKUM PUBLIC SCHOOL HAPPENINGS

Remember the date of the next production of the Senior Class play, namely, Friday, March 20th.

The last home basketball game for this season will be played in the local gymnasium on Friday, March 13th. Rosendale will furnish the opposition.

The baseball boys enjoyed their first workout in the gym during the past days. It is surprising how a boy's desire for sports is changed by a couple of warm days.

Miss Hill, county nurse, was at the school during the past week to give the graded children their annual physical health check-up.

The metal class is enjoying its work and is making many things that will be of use while learning to use the tools. Some of the things that are being made are the garden trowel, letter opener, letter holder, foot scraper and a novelty lamp.

The different kinds of metal are being studied and the composition of each one, so that the students will be able to determine how the different types may be fastened together and repaired.

High's Again Beat Campbellsport
 Kewaskum H. S. defeated Campbellsport H. S. for the second time this season, on the latter's floor Monday evening, 22-16.

The outcome was never in doubt as K. H. S. took an early lead and maintained it throughout the contest, leading at the first quarter 4-3, at the half 11-5, and at the three quarters mark 16-7. During the last few minutes when our lead was 22-12 the three senior team members retired while W. Werner, Marx and Bath took their places.

Our boys handled the ball well, working the ball all the way in for short baskets. C. Werner was the big noise on offensive, caging 5 goals from the field. Defensive play by all team members was fairly good.

We have 2 games left, on Tuesday, Mar. 10, at Oakfield, and on Friday, Mar. 13, Rosendale at Kewaskum. This is our last home game and the season's last, so be on hand to see the curtain ring down.

BASE BALL TEAM GETS TROPHIES

Although it took a long, long time, the members of the pennant-winning Kewaskum village baseball team of 1935 finally received their trophies from Burghardt & Son of Milwaukee on Wednesday of this week for winning the championship of the Badger State league last summer.

Among the awards received by the local team is a huge silver trophy about two feet high, which really is a sight for sore eyes, and contains the inscription "Kewaskum—Pennant Winners—Badger State League—1935." Besides this the team will also receive a large pennant which has not been presented as yet but will arrive shortly.

Each member of the championship team also was presented with a gold baseball with the inscription "Kewaskum—1935" engraved upon it.

Honors were also bestowed upon William Harbeck for winning the batting championship of the league, who received an individual silver trophy about a foot high of a baseball player swinging a bat, which is mounted on a foundation and includes the inscription "Harbeck—Batting Champion—Badger State League—1935—Average .435."

These trophies are now on display in Jos. Eberle's window for the benefit of those who would like to take a look at them.

PEACE EVANGELICAL CHURCH

Sunday school at 8:45 a. m. May all young and old, make it a point to get back to Sunday school again. German service at 9:30 a. m.

The postponed meeting of the Y. P. League will be held Monday at 7:30 p. m.

German Lenten service Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

Have you read your sample copy of the Messenger?
 Richard M. A. Gadow, Pastor

Village Basketball Squad Has Very Busy Week

TEAM STANDINGS
 Northern Division

Team	W	L	Pct
Cedarburg	11	4	.737
Port Washington	10	4	.710
Campbellsport	9	6	.603
KEWASKUM	8	8	.500
Hartford	7	9	.441
Grafton	5	10	.335
Slinger	3	10	.231

KEWASKUM WINS OVER CAMPBELLSPORT FIVE

The local quint's alertness helped gain a worthwhile accomplishment at Campbellsport Tuesday evening when the boys defeated that team on its own floor 29 to 28, which might be termed an upset when one, considers that Campbellsport has been a heavy contender all season and the handicaps a visiting team must undergo on Campbellsport's home floor, the worst being a number of beams through the hall. However, the game was a real battle with Kewaskum holding a lead throughout the entire contest which the opponents, although trying desperately, couldn't overcome.

The first quarter showed little action with both teams getting a slow start as Kewaskum pulled ahead with a 6 to 2 advantage as the quarter ended. The second period was on the order of the first but this time the boys increased their lead to 14 to 6 as the half came to an end. By the end of the third quarter Kewaskum still possessed a big lead of 21 to 12. As Haushalter was banished from the game because of four personal fouls and was replaced by Kleiber, the Campbellsport five put on a rally which came close to tying the locals, but for every basket by the opponents in the last few minutes the local quint retaliated and the game ended as it should have with Kewaskum, the best of the two for the evening, on the long end of a 29 to 28 score. This was the boss game as each team had won one game previously.

Stenschke and J. Miller were high scorers for the winners while Jaeger and Kleiber led the losers' drive. Kohn's steady and hard playing was the highlight of the contest.

Following are the line-ups:

Player	FG	FT	PF
KEWASKUM			
Stenschke, rf	4	0	3
Schaefer, lf	0	2	1
Kohn, c	2	1	2
J. Miller, rg	4	0	3
Claus, lg	3	0	1
			13
CAMPBELLSPORT			
Jaeger, rf	5	0	0
Reese, lf	1	0	0
D. Hodge, c	2	2	2
Haushalter, rg	1	0	4
S. Hodge, lg	0	0	1
Kleiber, lg-rg	4	0	2
			13

HARTFORD HERE SUNDAY

Next Sunday evening the Hartford City Markets will come to Kewaskum for their last appearance of the season. This is the last game of the season on the regular schedule although Kewaskum still has a postponed game to play with Cedarburg here. Be sure to see the game and help the local five keep up the good work which has made them the most feared team in the conference by their outstanding winning streak.

U. W. HAS TWO STUDENTS FROM THIS VILLAGE

Madison, Wis. (Special)—Two Kewaskum students are enrolled in the University of Wisconsin this year, a recent survey of the geographic distribution of students has revealed. They are Linda K. Rosenheimer, who is taking letters and science courses, and Robert J. Rosenheimer, who is in the college of agriculture.

The survey shows that 85 per cent of the 9,065 students enrolled in the State University this year come from Wisconsin homes, and that the total enrollment this year has increased more than 1,000 students or about 12 per cent over last year. Since 1923, the survey reveals that enrollment from Wisconsin homes has increased more than 1,700 students.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

Notice is hereby given to the taxpayers of the town of Kewaskum that an extension of the time in which they may pay their taxes has been granted, and extended to March 18, 1936, at the Bank of Kewaskum. Due to the inclement weather and impassable side roads it was felt that this was the proper thing to do, to give the farmers a chance to straighten up their tax obligations.

GOLDEN WEDDING

A number of relatives and friends surprised Mr. and Mrs. Henry Groskreutz Monday afternoon and evening in honor of their fiftieth wedding anniversary at Dundee.

The past week found the Kewaskum basketball team participating in three Land of Lakes league games which the boys survived to good advantage by winning two and losing one considering the strong opposition. Last Thursday evening the locals made it six straight victories by trimming Grafton here 37 to 26. This winning streak was broken on Sunday evening when the boys traveled to Cedarburg and were defeated by the first-place Turners 44 to 31 in a wild game. On Tuesday of this week the boys again broke into the win column by defeating Campbellsport on its own floor 29 to 28, something the other teams could not accomplish, and spilling their chances for the championship.

KEWASKUM 37; GRAFTON 26
 The game with Grafton proved to be a speedy contest although Kewaskum held a good lead over the visitors throughout the game after the first quarter when the score was knotted at 6 to 6. In the second quarter Kewaskum began to click and by halftime had gained a 17-10 advantage, which lead was never in danger from there on. Kewaskum increased its lead to 28 to 17 by the end of the third period, and in the final stanza the scoring was even, the game ending 37 to 26.

Diminutive Jules Muenier led the visitors' scoring attack with 10 points while Goldberg played the star floor game. For Kewaskum Stenschke was high with 10 points although all the boys contributed two or three buckets to bag an easy victory.

The box score:

Player	FG	FT	PF
GRAFTON			
Goldberg, rf	2	1	0
Muenier, lf	5	0	0
Wegner, c	1	0	1
Schmitz, c	0	0	1
Rilling, rg	3	0	2
Dickman, lg	0	1	1
Habich, lg	1	0	0
			12

KEWASKUM
 Stenschke, rf 4 2 0
 C. Miller, lf 3 0 1
 Schaefer, lf 1 0 2
 Kohn, c 3 1 1
 J. Miller, rg 3 0 1
 Claus, lg 3 0 2

Free throws missed—Muenier 2, Schmitz, Dickman, Habich; Stenschke 3, Kohn, J. Miller. Referee—L. Stapleton (North Lake).

CEARBURG 44; KEWASKUM 31

On Sunday evening the locals ran into extreme difficulties in their attempt to conquer the league-leading Cedarburg team which has proven quite a jinx to Kewaskum this year although the boys get one more crack at them on the home floor before the season ends. A certain young man by the name of Ritter, who at present is leading the league in scoring, went wild by scoring 20 points alone, aided by his teammate, Kafehl, who netted 12. There was just no stopping of this pair, along with the other members of the team, who just shot wild and charm worked the ball through the hoop. Led by Ritter the team tried hook shots, backward shots, push shots, underhand flings and every other kind of wild shot, an almost impossible number of which sailed through the ring. Such shots cannot be stopped even by the best guards. However, Kewaskum gave them a pretty good run at that considering they were aiming at the basket while Cedarburg aimed for the general direction of the boards.

Cedarburg led throughout the game, the score at the quarter being 7 to 4; at the half it was 19 to 9; at the third quarter 28 to 19, and finally 44 to 31. After winning six in a row the team does not feel downhearted as it is only natural that they lose a game too.

Box score of the game:

Player	FG	FT	PF
KEWASKUM			
Stenschke, rf	5	2	0
Schaefer, lf	3	0	0
C. Miller, lf	0	0	1
Kohn, c	1	2	1
J. Miller, rg	3	0	1
Claus, lg	1	1	4
Rosenheimer, lg	0	0	0
			13

CEARBURG
 Kafehl, rf 12 5 7
 Wilke, rf 6 0 1
 Blank, lf 3 1 3
 Jaekel, lf 0 0 0
 Flick, c 1 1 1
 Ritter, rg 10 0 1
 Fries, rg 0 0 3
 Hennings, lg 1 0 1
 Hoffman, lg 0 0 0

Free throws missed—Stenschke 2, J. Miller 2, Claus 2, Rosenheimer: Kafehl, Blank 4, Flick 2. Referee—Thiel (Carroll).

AUCTION SALE

The undersigned will sell at Public Auction on the Chas. Scheid farm, in the town of Ashford, 2 1/2 miles north of Wayne Center, 2 1/2 miles south of Elmore, 7 miles west of Kewaskum, on Monday, March 16, a quantity of live stock and personal property. Sale will begin at 12:30 p. m. and in case of bad weather, sale will be held on March 17, same hour. Terms made known on day of sale.

Ray Zimdahl, Proprietor.
 Brandt & Laux, Auctioneers
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Hitler Enters Fourth Year of Rule



Camera portrayal of Adolf Hitler, who now enters the fourth year of his absolute dictatorship in Germany; Upper left: Firing Nazi youth with the doctrines of National Socialism. Lower left: Chatting with two friends, while on vacation. Upper right: Addressing subordinates above the clouds. Lower right: Hitler's historic meeting with Mussolini.

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY
"All that I am, I am through you; all that you are, you are through me. Never has there been a closer bond between a leader and his followers than between you and me."

So spoke Adolf Hitler, the Reichsfuehrer, to the German people, personified by an audience of 25,000 picked Brown Shirt Storm troops on the third anniversary of his appointment as chancellor January 30.

For three years now the Reichsfuehrer's will has been the iron-clad law of the land. And it's all right with him. John Gunther, the distinguished foreign correspondent of American newspapers, in his new book about dictators, says that when the throngs raise their right arms in the Nazi salute and cry, "Heil, Hitler!" Adolf Hitler replies, "Heil, Hitler!"

It was on March 27, 1933, that the Reichstag gave the Hitler cabinet the right to govern the nation by decree. So, late this month the Nazi dictator begins his fourth year under that delegation of authority, an authority he has used to the fullest extent of its boundaries. If, indeed, such authority may be said to have limits. And the Reichstag has been swallowed up by the shadows of oblivion. It has gone for a year without meeting.

Going into its fourth year, the Hitler regime faces many difficulties of economy and currency, but few of a political nature. No matter what happens, the National Socialist party is in no danger of a downfall. It speaks with the mouth of the German people, for a vast majority of them are satisfied that it is what they want. Propaganda machines enormous in their influence are building its doctrines as part and parcel of the generation to come.

People Lose Political Freedom.
Freedom is not a privilege that Nazism has earned for the Germans, unless it is freedom from hunger and freedom from moral and military subjugation to the nations which "won the war." Freedom of political expression does not exist, for the law says that there can be but one political party—the National Socialist party. Freedom of the press died completely with the press laws of October 5, 1933; now any journalist who violates the rigid censorship or, indeed, even fails to interpret the news as the government wants it interpreted, is deprived of his means of livelihood. Freedom of worship is hardly more than a memory.

But national leaders who asked for four years in which to return Germany to prosperity have much to point to with pride. When Hitler became chancellor there were 6,013,612 workers unemployed, and at the end of 1935 there were only 2,506,806. This change has been brought about by schemes of the state in creating labor.

Most of these schemes operate on only the most precarious footing, however. There has been much juggling with finance. Industries have been forced to return workers to employment, whether they were needed or not, until the burden is nearly broken. Banks have been forced to subscribe to great loans, one after the other, and these loans have been used to prime business on the theory that in the normal production cycle the money would find its way back into the banks; one good scare to frighten the public into hoarding its money even for a short time would collapse the whole system, with the German treasury in the position which it is. The money being spent is money which does not exist.

Refugees Aid Solution.
In addition, millions have been recruited to work by the German plan of rearmament which, after a few years, will be completed; for these millions the employment problem is not being solved, but postponed. Another 200,000 have been taken by conscription into the army, and still another 200,000 are serving in the government-maintained labor corps.

Some 100,000 refugees from the hard

Nazi racial policy, most of them Jews, have lightened the unemployment burden. By decree of November 15, 1935, Jews were denied the right to work for the state, as well as the political rights of citizenship. They have been denied the right to intermarry with Aryan-Germans or to employ Aryan-German maids under the age of forty-five. In 1933 there were about half a million Jews in Germany; most of those still remaining would like to move out, but cannot unless they leave about four-fifths of their money behind them.

The National Socialist aim is to raise solid families of pure Aryan stock. The party believes that woman's place is in the home, and has removed thousands of women from employment, replacing them with men.

It was the idea of the Hitler government that the pump-priming of industry with federal funds would encourage the organs of private business to increase their function until they should get along without aid, but this objective is about as far as ever from attainment. The government has merely succeeded in creating huge state credits which this generation's children and children's children will have to make good. To make matters worse the vast sums spent for armaments will produce nothing that can be consumed, and so will not add to the nation's real wealth in any way. Democratic countries, too, could bring temporary relief to unemployment were they to resort to the defiant militarism of the new Germany.

One of the country's chief economic difficulties is the export trade, mighty important in a manufacturing nation. Foreign credit was ruined when the government was forced to cancel all its foreign obligations, and with the depleted reserves of the treasury the obtaining of raw materials, most of which must be imported, is hard. What can be obtained is costly and the state, in order to facilitate prices that would allow its exports to compete, has exacted back-breaking sums from the exporting industries for subsidies. Inflation is that even greater sums are to be hied from the same industries in a few months.

Farmer Was National Hero.
Much importance was placed upon the farmer by the Nazi propaganda mill during the first two years of the Hitler regime, for it was expedient to make the nation as self-supporting as possible. The farmer was a hero for a while, but the high prices of his products in the cities are fast reducing his status.

German currency has hung on for dear life during Hitler's three years. There have been many times when the mark was in danger of falling with a loud and resounding crash, but to date these capitulations have been avoided, largely through the genius of Dr. Hjalmar Schacht, the dictatorial minister of the Reichsbank. He and his assistants repeatedly announced themselves to be opposed to any manner of inflation, but some economists insist that there is already present a certain amount of it, and that this will have to be admitted soon by the treasury. What will happen then is problematical. There is a floating national debt of \$15,000,000, which will have to be funded by further borrowing, by repudiation of obligations or by inflation. At the end of 1935 it was reported that the mark was a little stronger, with better gold and foreign exchange holdings, and with exports showing a surplus.

Although the National Socialist party has accomplished many of the objectives outlined for these four years, the unification of the state has not yet been completed, since the old dynastic boundaries of the German states still obtain. Preparation for remapping into 20 states of more natural physical and economic boundaries within the next three months are well under way.

The state has emerged supreme over party during the last two years. The purge of June 30, 1934, demonstrated the power of the army over the Na-

tion Socialist semi-military organizations, when Capt. Ernest Roehm and his radical associates were wiped out. The bombshell which broke when Germany on March 16, 1935, announced its program of military conscription, organized as expertly and impartially as in the days of the old-time "Prussian militarism," further demonstrated the supremacy of the state. The party has become merely the "bearer of the state's political will." Army leaders have wisely left all internal politics to the party.

Conscription Well Received.
Propaganda has been cleverly directed to the emotions of young Germany and its inherited love of the military, with the result that conscription has been well received. The young recruit is inspired by the thrill of knowing that he's getting into a darned good army. The food is good, the quartering excellent and the discipline the kind to arouse German admiration.

Conscription, of course, affected the nation's foreign relations, as well as those of every other European nation, for it made of international disarmament an impossible thing. The effect was intensified by the naval agreement with England, Hitler's first pact with another nation was the ten-year treaty of non-aggression with Poland, in January, 1934. In March, 1935, the Saar plebiscite returned that valuable mining territory to the Reich, and legally eliminated a point of dangerous friction with France. Germany and Italy almost reached a friendly agreement but fell out over the future of Austria; now with Mussolini very busy waging war in East Africa, Dr. Fuehrer is contented to pursue a patient course of strict neutrality.

Perhaps the most spectacular evidence of the iron hand of Hitler has been shown in the dealings of the state with the church, particularly the Roman Catholic church, although the Protestant church has also felt its weight. In the effort of the Reich to stamp out what it is pleased to call "Political Roman Catholicism," the church press has been stifled, and priests and nuns have been condemned for violations of the state's rules on foreign exchange.

State Differs With Church.
The concordat of June 30, 1933, was supposed to have cleared up all relations with the Pope, but it was later discovered that some subjects were left unclarified. Most important of these to the state was the education of its youth, for the life of National Socialism in future years lies largely in the planting of the seed with coming generations. The Roman Catholic Youth organization holds out for the right to pursue its own methods.

On September 23, 1934, the government named Dr. Ludwig Mueller rector in charge of Protestant church affairs, and a year later named Dr. Hans Kerrl to administer the affairs of the German Evangelical church.

Doctor Kerrl approached the problem from the other angle, holding ecclesiastical meetings (always being careful to see that they were presided over by members of the National Socialist party who would uphold the state's stand against the Jews). He got little further than did Mueller and Jaeger, and finally gave up his conciliatory policy as a failure. When subsequent threats of force and state interference still got nowhere, he went back again to his plan of trying to effect a mutual agreement, and is still struggling along that line. Despite the comparative futility of his efforts, it is admitted that the influence of the church over German life has greatly depreciated.

The tragedy of Hitler's first three years is, of course, the Jews. Held up as "propagators of bolshevism, the destroyers of German cultural and national values and responsible for the inflation of 1923," they have been thrown out of German national life and persecuted in many ways.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Canine Grace and Speed Displayed by Greyhound

Through many important eras the greyhound has been cherished for his graceful appearance, strength and agility. His antiquity dates back over 7,000 years, in which time he has remained almost unchanged in conformity to his early progenitors. He has lost the heavy feathered tail and silken fringed ears, that likened him to the Arabian Saluki, but the lithe, delicate outline, intelligence and good dis-

position that endeared him to the Egyptians, Pharaohs, Arabs, kings and emperors alike, remain unchanged, asserts a writer in the Los Angeles Times.

King Solomon, in his appreciation of the smooth, clean, symmetrical muscular conformation of the dog records the fact in his mention of four things that "go well, yet, are comely in their going. A lion, which is strongest among beasts, and turneth not away from any. A greyhound; an he goat; also; and a king against whom there

is no rising up." (Proverbs 30:31) Evidence of his existence are portrayed in ancient Egyptian writings and sculpture; in coins and gems, as well as mural decorations, pottery and other handicraft bearing effigy of the greyhound.

Brought to England the dog was employed solely in the sport of coursing, which was instituted there in 1176.

Licorice Long in Use
Licorice has long been used to mask the taste of nauseous medicines.

TALL TALES

88
As Told to:

FRANK E. HAGAN and
ELMO SCOTT WATSON

Beating the Drouth

IT WAS the drouth year of 1934. Day after day the sun blazed down from a cloudless sky. Scorching winds blew across the western plains. Wells went dry and rivers became mere trickles.

Down in Oklahoma, Al Gottlieb, owner of the J-R ranch, looked at his herd of 499 prime steers. They were growing thinner every day because they would not eat the brown, dry grass. Unless he could fatten them he was ruined.

One day a peddler stopped at the ranch house. "Better buy a pair of these green goggles to protect your eyes from the glare of the sun," he said. The ranchman took one look through them, then exclaimed: "How soon can you get me 498 more pairs?"

A week later the 498 pairs arrived. The ranchman fitted them on his steers. They saw broad fields of rich, green grass and began to graze eagerly. But when it came time to drink from the river they refused. Animal instinct told them that green water is often poisonous. There was only one thing to do and the ranchman did it.

A telegram brought 499 more pairs of goggles—only this time the lenses in them were blue.

Of course, it was a lot of trouble to change the goggles—first green, then blue, then green, then blue, etc.—on 499 steers every day. But that fall the J-R steers topped the Kansas City market because they were in such prime condition.

Grand Fishin' in Grand Canyon

THROUGH the Grand Canyon in Arizona flows the Colorado river. Since "Colorado" is Spanish for "red" its water should be that color, but mostly it's a turbid, yellow stream. Ask Jim Jimkins, ex-pro prospector, ex-cowboy and now a tourist guide, if there are any fish in the stream and he will say: "Sure, there's fish there, but I 'low I'm about the only man in Arizona who knows how to catch them fish. They're right peculiar, same as everything else down in this country. One funny thing about 'em is that they always swim backwards."

"Why? So's to keep the mud from gettin' in their eyes. An' it's jest because o' that fact that I kin catch 'em. Them fish is all plumb crazy over eatin' tobacco. So when I am to go fishin' I take me a club and a ten-cent plug o' eatin' tobacco."

"Then I go down to the bottom of the canyon and I pick me out a nice shoal place where I can see the fish as they come swimmin' upstream, tall first. Then I take my pocket-knife and I cut the plug up in little bits. I wade out in the stream a little ways and spread the bait on the top of the water."

"Well, sir, them fish grab it and go down to the bottom and start chewin'. Purty soon they get a hankerin' to spit. Not even a fish can spit under water, so when they come up to the top spit I jest haul off with my club and hit 'em over the heads. And that's all there is to it."

How to Catch a Whiffenpoof

VISITORS to Florida are familiar with the whiffenpoof, which is found in nearly all the lakes in that state. They can recognize it easily because it looks like a grampus, only it has pink feathers. Not all of them know how to catch one but Jack Worthington of the Lake Wales Highlands says this is the proper way:

The whiffenpoof is very fond of peanuts, so to catch one it is necessary to provide yourself with a bag of peanuts first, then a piece of rope, a pall of mortar, a rowboat and a short piece of 2 by 4. Wait until a good windy day is kicking up the waves on the lake and then go out after the whiffenpoof.

Row out into the lake and wait until a big wave comes along. Lasso it with the piece of rope, pull it alongside and tie it firmly to the boat. Then prop the wave up with the 2 by 4 and tie the bag of peanuts to the 2 by 4. Place the pall of mortar on top of the wave and then sit down and wait patiently.

In a little while the whiffenpoof will smell the peanuts and will rush up for them. As he grabs the sack he will pull the 2 by 4 out from under the wave. The wave falls and spills the pall of mortar all over him. Then he dies of "mortarification" and you have your whiffenpoof.

"China" Name for Porcelain

"China" is the name commonly given all porcelain, whether made of hard or soft paste, so-called because it was a type of pottery brought into Europe from the Far East, entirely different from that made on the Continent. Porcelain probably received its name from the porcelain shell whiteness. It was made in China for many centuries, and successful attempts to imitate it in Europe, it is said, date from about 1470.

The natural or hard-paste porcelain is made from kaolin and feldspar, the latter imparting its translucency. It is covered with a glaze and is so flintlike that it cannot be scratched. It has a clear ring when struck and is cold to the touch. Soft paste porcelain is the result of European efforts to imitate the hard paste porcelain of China. It is of softer and duller fracture.

Oliver Cromwell as Dictator
There is little disputing the fact that Oliver Cromwell, during his office as Lord Protector of England, exercised dictatorial powers, although in his pronouncements he invariably associated himself with the parliament and acted in co-operation with the parliament when that body was sitting.

In its absence he alone decided matters of state, but persisted until his death in accepting only the title of Lord Protector, having refused the offer of crown made by the parliament.

Washington Digest

NATIONAL TOPICS INTERPRETED
By William Bruchart
NATIONAL PRESS BLDG. WASHINGTON, D. C.

Washington.—Congress, again, has given the illustration of how a horse goes up to the jump, then falls to take it.

Neutrality a Shell
It faltered on the neutrality question. True, congress has re-enacted for another year the neutrality law that was put through under pressure a year ago but it did not have the necessary courage to go into that question and work out anything of a permanent character. The result, I am convinced, is that as soon as there is any excuse whatsoever, neutrality for the United States will be nothing but a shell.

I do not know, nor do I believe anybody can tell at this juncture whether the United States ought to embark on a rigid policy of isolation from affairs of the world but that is a question that is subordinate at this moment. The point is that congress, a year ago, made a great show of neutrality and put on a second stage performance only lately with the same theme song. Since it has backed away from the real issue it begins to appear that the original action was but hollow mockery; that the politicians moved a year ago with the thought in mind that they would not have to go on record so soon and that they could make the country feel it had elected statesmen. But, instead, their course has led them to the point where a decision had to be made—and they have dodged it.

One of the reasons why this neutrality question has become so important is the combination of circumstances that has developed in Europe. Those maneuvers have put our congress on the spot and it, like so many previous times, again has wavered.

It is difficult to forecast what is going to happen in Europe but there are certain signs and portents that may not be ignored. History, as we all know, has a habit of repeating itself and it promises to repeat itself in a hurry this time.

Let us look at the European picture. On the one hand we have an alignment of France and England and probably Russia. On the other, we see Hitlerized Germany, Austria and Italy. There has been nothing more tangible thus far than a baring of fangs. That is, no overt acts have been committed but it always has been the case that the snarling and showing of teeth has provided the setting, the atmosphere, for more serious accusations.

It may never happen that Germany or Austria or Italy will take steps which France or Russia could regard as an invasion of national rights and then, again, any one of them at any time may accidentally or deliberately do some minor thing that would provoke hostilities.

The chief significance of the reported alignment of Italy with Germany and Austria is that the Central Powers, as they stood in 1914, have been augmented by the strength of Fascist Italy. It means that the year of 1914 has access to the North sea and the Mediterranean instead of just the North sea as occurred 20 years ago.

Coupled with that fact is the condition of a better defense for the Central Powers. If the agreement between Germany and Italy sticks, Germany has only the western and Russian fronts to maintain. It allows for a more compact military program because, instead of guarding against Italy on the south, Germany has an ally in that direction from which sources of supply can be established.

The fresh understandings worked out between France and England really are nothing more than a restoration of the arrangement that existed in the World war. The British, on the surface at least, have no compact with Russia but the French have a very definite agreement with the Soviet. It seems likely, therefore, that if hostilities should break out again, the British and the Soviet will have no difficulty in establishing a pact of mutual help.

As a sidelight, it seems to me that the new developments rather than the spotlight on the policies of Pierre Laval, former French foreign minister, M. Laval, it will be remembered, was ousted because of alleged pro-Italian policies. He sought for months to maintain friendship between France and Italy because he feared to do otherwise would result in alignment of Mussolini with Hitler. The bulk of the French parliament disagreed with him, however, and M. Laval was replaced by Foreign Minister Flandin.

Now, Europe has seen the prompt desertion of Mussolini from the French side and his alignment with Hitler.

So, the old picture has been put together again in Europe with the only change being the placement of Italy on the opposite side of the fence from where that nation stood in 1914. But let not the fact that the alignment differs only because of Italy's position be minimized. It is the most important of the combination that has developed in Europe.

port against the slow flow of Hitler lava into the Rhineland which was demilitarized by the Treaty of Versailles at the end of the World war. The French are very touchy about the Rhineland and any attempt by Germany to fortify that territory makes French nerves very jittery. It is only natural, then, that the French look upon the agreement with London as an assurance of security in event Hitler should strike in the Rhineland.

Through it all, foreign advices indicate that British fists are gradually being doubled up against Hitler. This is true notwithstanding the fact that the new King Edward VIII is trying to be friendly with Germany. Foreign dispatches and private advices explain that there is a notable recurrence among the British of discussion recalling Germany atrocities in the World war. Slowly but surely throughout England the old hatred is arising.

On the northern frontier of Germany there is a new line of steel. The Communist state of Russia looks with disfavor upon the Nazi. My information is that it would take very little to provoke trouble there.

Altogether, the situation is one where, if a stone rolls down a mountain side, it could very easily become the detonation cap that would explode an ammunition dump.

With these facts in mind, one can understand readily the gravity of the relations between the United States and the rest of the world. One can understand as well why congress was rather anxious to avoid legislation of a broader scope in international affairs than already was operative. Yet, this does not alter the fact that if congress had no intention of establishing a real neutrality policy, it should not have embarked on a course designed to that end. It was either engaging in a game of fooling the public a year ago or it has just now demonstrated a most cowardly attitude.

Now, to get back home, we observe a maneuver by President Roosevelt to link North and South American nations into a new agreement. Whether it is one of our officials will say that this move has any connection with European development, I believe that observers generally are of the opinion that it has an important bearing on the situation beyond the Atlantic. It ought to be helpful in keeping the United States out of that mess or, if the future forces us into it and, in the meantime, there is a sound arrangement worked out between nations of the western hemisphere, their combined strength ought to put an end to European strife more quickly than if those European nations were left to fight it out alone. In other words, if Mr. Roosevelt can work out a binding agreement between all the nations of the western hemisphere, they can exert a tremendous influence.

This influence will carry further than on the homeland of any of the countries now involved in the European case of jitters. It possibly may extend to the point of becoming the balance of power in the settlement of colonial disputes between the central powers and the newly re-established allies. European interests in South America are important and if our South American neighbors have the important weight of the United States on their side, they will be in a position, for the first time, to force proper adjustment of colonial rights in the western hemisphere insofar as those colonial rights are concerned in settlement of European differences.

Ladysmith's Defense Was Achievement of Boer War

At the beginning of the Boer war the main effort of the Boers was an invasion of Natal and Cape Colony, observes a writer in the Detroit News. The number of British troops in South Africa was only about 22,000 and half of these were in Natal under the command of Sir George White, whose headquarters were at Ladysmith. By November, 1899, that city was under siege by the Boers; reinforcements from Great Britain under General Buller made repeated attempts to raise the siege but it was not until the end of February that relief came. According to one authority:

"The successful defense of Ladysmith was from a military point of view the most valuable achievement of the war, inasmuch as the loss of a garrison of 12,000 men would have been a graver disaster than any conceivable defeat in the open field; and moreover the fall of Ladysmith was the signal for the general rising of the Dutch in the Cape Colony and Natal."

Queen Victoria, who died on January 22, 1901, before the war's end, was greatly interested in the campaign, visiting the wounded, hearing the reports of Lord Roberts and other generals, going to Dublin to thank the Irish people for their support, etc.

The Baobab Tree

The baobab tree of Africa belongs to the family of silk cottons. All members of this family are tropical trees, often having large flowers, palmate leaves and pods with seeds embedded in pithlike tissues, or supplied with woolly or silky fibrous covering. Many are very large, like the baobab. The baobab has a peculiar distinctive shape, the top of its foliage being levelled off on an almost horizontal plane. Belonging to the same family are species of upholstery and the manufacture of life preservers, and the famous fea-

therweight wood.

Household Questions

When cutting a frozen lemon use a knife that has been dipped in cold water. The membrane retains its shape.

An excellent deodorizer is made with a few drops of oil of lavender added to a cup of boiling water.

Corned beef will be more tender and the flavor will be improved if a dash of vinegar is put into the water in which beef is boiled.

To remove all grated lemon rind from a grater use a clean vegetable brush kept in the pantry for this purpose. It may also be used on the grater.

Chamois gloves should not be worn after washing. Wash them in the hands and press in a towel. Pull into shape and hang dry in the open air.

Don't forget that a badly kept bathroom or bathroom is a danger to everybody in a house. It should be cleaned every week. Wash with soap and water. Disinfectant should be added. Disinfectant should be applied by pouring down the pipes.

Week's Supply of Postum

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

What Money Costs
Each piece of paper money paid by the bureau of engraving and printing costs Uncle Sam around 10 cents, and for the same amount you can turn out 100 postage stamps. Pathfinder Magazine.

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

So They Say
If a baby smiles in his sleep, it's talking with angels.

CONSTIPATED 30 YEARS

"For thirty years I had chronic constipation. Sometimes I did not get four or five days' sleep. I also had awful gas, bloating, headaches and pain in the back. Adierka helped. I eat sausage, beans, etc., anything I want. I never felt better. I sleep soundly all night and enjoy life."—Mrs. Mabel Scott

If you are suffering from constipation, sleeplessness, sour stomach, and gas bloating, there is quick relief for you in Adierka. Many report action in 30 minutes after taking just one dose. Adierka gives complete action, clearing your bowel tract where ordinary laxatives do not even reach.

Dr. H. L. Shoub, New York, reports:
"In addition to intestinal constipation, Adierka checks the growth of intestinal bacteria and colon bacilli." Give your stomach and bowels a cleansing with Adierka and you will get good food. Just one spoonful of Adierka and chronic constipation, flatulence, all druggists and drug departments.

Head COLDS

Put Mentholatum in the nostrils to relieve irritation and promote clear breathing.

MENTHOLATUM

Gives COMFORT Daily

No Need to Suffer "Morning Sickness"

"Morning sickness"—is caused by an acid condition. To avoid it, acid must be offset by alkalis—such as magnesia.

Why Physicians Recommend Milnesia Wafers

These mint-flavored, candy-like wafers are pure milk of magnesia in solid form—the most pleasant way to take it. Each wafer is approximately equal to a full dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Cleanse thoroughly, then swallow, they correct acidity in the mouth and insure quick, complete elimination of the waste matter that causes gas, headaches, bloated feelings and a dozen other discomforts.

Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 20 and 48, at 35c and 60c respectively, and a good you fact, just one spoonful of Milnesia at 12 at 20c. Each wafer is approximately one convenient dose of milk of magnesia. All one adult dose of milk of magnesia. All good drug stores sell and recommend them.

Start using these delicious, effective anti-acid, gently laxative wafers today! Professional samples sent free to registered physicians or dentists if request is made on professional letterhead. Sole U.S. Distributor, 4402 23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y.

MILNESIA WAFERS

35c & 60c bottles
20c tins
The Original Milk of Magnesia Wafers

Maiden Voyage



KATHLEEN NORRIS

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SYNOPSIS

Anslette Taft, twenty-three, attractive and ambitious but unable to hold a job, lives in a drab San Francisco flat with her sister, Brenda, and brother Cliff, who are older, her seventeen-year-old brother Bruce, and their Aunt Meg. In her job hunting rounds she interviews Lawrence Bellamy, editor of the Journal of Commerce, but finds he has a job for a woman writer. She likes him very much, as she tells Brenda later. "He's a staid young thing, but I think, and very much more than that," she says. She tells Brenda that she despises him. Tony gets a telephone call from Mr. Greenwood, city editor of the Call, offering her a job as a society reporter. It being late at night, she has promised to see him in the morning, Cliff, returning just then, says: "Why not clinch it tonight?" and accompanies Tony to the newspaper office.

CHAPTER III—Continued

"Is there a man named Burke working here?" Clifford now found a lull in which to ask.
"Sure. Some where's Burke? He's usually in the sports," said MacGrath. "Here he is!"
He smote the shirred back of a stout young man who was washing not only his face, but his whole head and his arms up to the elbow at one of the basins. This person, dripping and sopping, turned about with a loud "guit!"
"Oh, hello, Cliff," Joe Burke said, then added, beaming over the filthy roller towel in a froth of white, "Hello, Miss Taft—say, what a break! What's doing?"

While he quite without embarrassment dried his face and hands, rolled down his sleeves, put on a collar and combed his thick red hair, they told him what was doing, and Tony beamed hopefully into his pleasant red-beamed eyes.
"Sure, you can work that society racket like a shot," Joe Burke told her heartily. "It's soft."
"Oh, I hope it is!" Tony said, with a smile, with a life of thick lashes, with a smile, with a life of heart.
"Listen, let's eat," Mr. Burke said abruptly.
They went up Market street to Lorenzo's, where Tony and Cliff had hot delicious "half-and-halves" and toast, and Joe had a limp pink veal cutlet that had been seized from a long damp pan of outlets displayed in Lorenzo's window, rolled in egg and crumbs, blackened in a pan of hot grease, smothered in gory catsup and served smoking hot with fried potatoes within the space of six minutes. With this Joe had coffee that had been simmering all day in a black pot, spongy bread, and coconut custard pie.
The little restaurant with the window light was bright and warm on the rainy night; the clock stood at twelve, and Tony felt excited and happy. This was living! There were several men having wild chops and oyster stews in Lorenzo's, and presently her brother was surprised to see her flush and smile a little self-consciously and bow to one of them.
"Who's that?"
"It's Mr. Bellamy of the Journal."
"That's right, too," said Joe. "I don't know him, but I've seen him in here before. He's pretty thick with old Arnoldson on our paper. Arnoldson told Fitch—Fitch is the managing editor—that he thought Bellamy was the smartest man on the coast, except maybe Anders down in Fresno."
Tony knew that the man who was having oysters at the counter was watching her; she looked absently at Joe.
"Is Mr. Greenwood smart, Mr. Burke?"
"He is and he isn't," said Joe. "He's a terrible source. Here's Moore. Sit down, Buck. This is the new society editor, Miss Taft. Miss Taft, Buck Moore of the Sunday edition. You'll have to see a lot of old Buck!"
Tony hardly heard him. She was thrilled; she was happy. The romantic, dark, brilliant Mr. Bellamy had seen her alone and forlorn and supplicated this morning in with dreary rain; he saw her tonight with three good-looking men having oysters at Lorenzo's. And to Mr. Moore she had been introduced as the Call's society editor.

CHAPTER IV

Oh, it was good to have a job again, and to have it spring, and morning, and to be twenty-three! Tony awakened eagerly, dressed with enthusiasm, finished her breakfast, and piled her coffee cup and berry saucer in the sink. Then came a blank.
"How do you suppose I can get these photographs for Sunday, Betsy?"
"I've been wondering," Brenda said. "Would any of the photographers help out, do you think?"
"I don't think they'd be allowed to give out pictures for the papers. Just the same, they're my best bet!" Tony decided uneasily. She left the house at nine o'clock and went to six photographers. It was not permitted; they said they were sorry.
At five minutes to one she went into the newspaper office, all the first enthusiasm of the new job clouded by a sense of fear and failure. She hung up her hat and coat in the office and combed her hair to Joe Burke.
"Oh, snacks," Joe said, "I'll tell you what you can do. Look over the other

Sunday papers for the last few weeks, and telephone the studios for what you want."
"But I've been to the studios, and they were awfully mean!"
"They won't be, if you want pictures that have been used. Or telephone the girls, if you like." Joe suggested easily, "and say that you are going to use an old picture and would like permission to have a new one."
"Yes, but have we old pictures?"
"Lord, haven't you seen the gallery?"
He took her in there, and she began to feel excited and happy and confident again. When she came back to her desk she telephoned a downtown studio firmly, authoritatively. This was the society editor of the Call speaking.

"I can have the prints there for you in an hour," the voice promised. Tony felt almost giddy with relief, and laughed aloud.
She sat working in a sea of clipplings and notes; she was conscious of the increasing stir about her. Men were lounging in, gossiping and smoking; they all looked curiously at her, and she knew it, although she did not look up. The city editor came in and chatted with her, sitting edgewise on her desk, picking his teeth; every moment that passed made her feel more and more that she belonged here, that she was holding her own, and yet the fluttered sensation of uncertainty and novelty persisted, too.
Tony worked away industriously. She clipped, pasted, counted words her face grew hot and her hair tumbled; it seemed to her that a tide of paper was rising steadily about her.

Mr. Florence, acting for the absent editor, asked her for her "stuff" for tomorrow. Tony produced it anxiously. He took it without comment; presently came back to ask: "Oughtn't we have the Harriman bridesmaids?"
"Oh, should we?" Tony asked agitatedly, her heart hammering and her mouth dry. "How do I—shall I go out there?"
"No, I'll set 'em for you," a nice boy named Slosser volunteered lazily, from the adjoining desk. He whirled the leaves of a telephone book that was stuffed up to three times its size. "That's the Paul Harrimans," he muttered. Presently he was penciling hurriedly; he tossed a scribbled sheet to Tony's desk. "Here they are!" he told her carelessly. "You fix 'em up."
Her telephone rang; she answered it apprehensively. But it was the pathetic Henrietta on the switchboard; Miss Taft's sister was there, and should she send her in?
Tony went eagerly to the door to meet Brenda, not quite sure that Brenda had any right here, but all the more welcome for that.
"Darling, do you come home to dinner?"
"I don't know. I could ask Mr. Florence."
They went together to Mr. Florence's desk, and he assured Tony heartily that of course she could go home to dinner; she was tired, she'd been working like a Turk—couldn't one of the boys finish up the Sunday page?

Oh, no, no, no, Miss Taft would be back in about an hour, she had it all in line, there wasn't very much more to do. Tony and Brenda were hugging each other's arms with excitement and pleasure as they got into the elevator, and at the dinner table Tony was voluble about the delights of the new job.
She went back to the office through the black night with a singing heart, and the hot city room, when she reached it, with the boys lounging about, and the typewriters going, telephone bells tinkling and shouts and racket on every side seemed to her the most satisfying spot she had ever known in her life.

CHAPTER V

The nervous excitement persisted for days—for weeks. There were bad hours as well as good. Tony learned that a newspaper office, like an army camp, is a fertile place for rumors, and most of them were alarming. At most every week there was dark talk of a complete change in management, and no reporter felt sure of himself even from day to day. And especially glib, strange, young man, or well-dressed, unknown young woman, observed to be deep in talk with Greenwood, spread general apprehension. "What's he after?" the boys would ask the city editor casually when he was gone. Tony would find some excuse to drift up to his desk as soon as the woman caller disappeared. "Who is your pretty friend, Mr. Greenwood?"
She had accepted Barney's humiliating suggestions in serious earnest; she would take no chances on this job. Tony was always the first to reach the office, the most punctual with her work. She brushed her hair back sleekly and saw to it that her cuffs and collar were in trim. Over such mistakes as she made she showed so much horror that Greenwood's reproofs often turned into good-natured laughter.

"Well, listen here—no harm done. Old Mrs. Rufus Waite got mad because she hadn't ever forgiven George for marrying as he did, and you put the Georges at her big ball. Don't do it again, that's all."
Tony would go back to her desk to take out the indispensable old leather book and turn to the page-tab marked "W." Under "Waite's" she would carefully write "old Mrs. R. hates Georges—his wife Carolyn Petty, light opera."
She was often late at the office as autumn came on with affairs for the debutantes and the reopening of city houses, and she loved every minute of it. Aunt Meggy, assisted more often by colored Asteriel now, insisted that Tony sleep late; there was something very agreeable about awakening at nine instead of seven o'clock, and coming out to the sitting room for late coffee and blackberries and a contented chat. It was not only one's natural liking for ease, Tony thought; it went deeper. There was something in this changed routine that flattered her pride, that pride that had been so cruelly hurt and lowered in the long humiliating months when Tony had been a member of the family who lost jobs—was tired—couldn't help with the family's financial problem.

Now they saw, all of them, that she wasn't lazy, that she did like work! She was a professional woman now, absorbed and busy, well paid and content, and her hours deserved respect. Tony held her head higher; presently she had a new office dress of dark blue belted childishly in red, and a dark blue hat with a red band; Brenda told her she had never been so pretty, and she suspected that it was true.
The darkness of haunting offices, going about weary and discouraged seeking jobs, going home filled with hurt and resentful thoughts, was forgotten.
At ten o'clock every morning she began her rounds; perhaps a call at one of the fashionable women's clubs, perhaps a visit to some kindly society woman who had offered to help her out with news. Always she went in, on her way to the office, to see Brenda in the bookstore, busy and sweet and helpful among the books, and usually with some items gleaned from her morning's work.
From Brenda she would go to the office, where much of her copy was secured by telephone. Tony came to know that the society folk always felt it necessary to pretend that they disliked any newspaper notoriety. But if she could get it from friends, or by any clever little maneuvering of her own, they were pleased to be called prominent, influential, leaders, exclusive; she had only to convince them thoroughly that she knew they detested publicity to get anything she wanted.

Gathered about the supper table that was spread in daylight now, loitering over the figs and grapes, Cliff and Brenda, Aunt Meggy and Tony agreed that this was the happiest, the most serene time they had ever known.
"We had six hellish years," said Tony. "They're over!"
"Oh, they weren't hellish, darling," Brenda protested. "It was only that after Dad died we floundered for a while, getting our bearings, and that of course, being in mourning for him and Mother, we couldn't have much fun."
"Gosh, what a pull!" Clifford muttered, smiling reminiscently over his pipe.
"They were simply rotten for me," Tony persisted darkly. "I abandon



There Were Bad Hours as Well as Good.

the word 'hellish' because I saw Aunt Meggy shudder, but hellish is what they were, and as hellish I shall continue to remember them!"
"Do they all make love to you down at the office?" Brenda once asked her. Tony laughed.
"That's just what they don't. They borrow quarters, and they tell me their whole histories, and they telephone other girls, right at my desk, but somehow the atmosphere of the city room is anything but romantic," she explained. "There's so much rush and confusion, we're always under such a strain—no, Joe and Van and Spike Ilyan—they're darlings. But they don't make passes at me!"
"Aunt Sally is always casting out dark suspicions of these evenings at the office."
"Aunt Sally? She thinks President Harrison is still in office!" Tony could afford to laugh at Aunt Sally. "As for her dear influential friend Augusta Terry," she told the appreciative dinner table one night, "she is a stuffed shirt!"
"Antoinette," said Miss Bruce mildly. "You remember, she was going to help me with social notes and ask all her friends to send me in stuff? Well," Tony said, "I've telephoned her when I got into a tight place two or three times, and nothing doing! So yesterday I went up to see her and said how kind it would be of her—all that, you know. And she stiffened up like an old macaw and said she personally had the greatest abhorrence of newspaper notoriety, and thought it most extraordinary that any girl of a nice family would ever have her name in the paper. She implied that if I were a gentleman I'd give up my job! To Hannahib with her!"
"And then, on the other hand," Tony presently resumed, when Aunt Sally's influential friend had received due comment from the group, "on the other hand, Greeny told me to call up Linda Flood—that's Mrs. Paulding Flood—the other day. I was stuck, and he wanted me to go out on this milk investigation story, and of course I wanted to, because it's wonderful for him to give me any of the straight stories—and he said, 'Call up Linda Flood, she'll give you a lot of dope.'"
"And you don't know her?"
"I've never seen her; she's been at Tahoe all summer. So I sort of half-heartedly telephoned her, and said who I was, and I heard this darling voice. 'Why, girl dear, I don't know much, but I'll give you what I have! Got a pencil? And she began to just pour it out, what everyone was doing, and tips on two engagements, and everything. And she said, 'Now you just call me up whenever you get short—I used to do that social column myself!'"

"Oh, people are lovely when they're kind!" Brenda said, her eyes shining. "I'd love her!"
"Old stiff-necked parakeet of an Augusta Terry!" Tony muttered. "Afraid of herself, that's what she is. And this Mrs. Flood isn't, and that's the difference."
"I'll tell you, Tony, send Mrs. Flood some flowers at Christmas."
"I will! I love being able to do things like that," Tony said. "How a little money does help your self-respect!"
"How a little money does help your everything!" Bruce expanded it, with fervor.
"My old smart Tony, I always knew she'd make us proud of her!" Miss Bruce murmured contentedly, reaching for her solitary cards. Tony and Brenda began to gather up the dessert dishes. They were presently talking with their own unflagging animation over the sink.
"I'd never mind this, you know, Tony, I mean our having to do the dishes—I mean, just as things are now seems richness to me," Brenda said.
"Money doesn't matter terribly," Tony conceded. "Work is the wonderful thing. To be hard working at something you simply love, and to wake up in the morning and think that here's another day's work—that's heaven."
"For a while," Brenda conceded. "But after all," she presently added thoughtfully, "no matter how successful a woman is, it seems to me she's a little lopsided if she doesn't marry."
"You say so, Brenda?"
"Well, I do."
"But you—you—why, you've always said that as far as you were concerned you didn't need anything more than friendship, such as you have with Margaret and Alison and Gay."
"Yes, but that's me."
"You mean I'm different?"
"I mean," Brenda insisted, "that there are different sorts of women. I like men tremendously—I think I'm easier with them than you are. But when it comes to getting quite close to one, going in for all the murmuring and intimacy and—the loving part—all that, it simply doesn't register. It makes me feel uncomfortable. I have heavenly times, going down to Carmel with Alison and the Beattys; we're completely happy. We cook, and talk books, and go uptown and get things for supper in the back garden; I don't miss anything."
"I don't miss anything, now," Tony said. "I'm completely happy."
Brenda, even while she smiled and shook her head, knew that it was true: in finding her work Tony had found herself, and quite innocently liked what she discovered.
Lazy, unwashed, yawning little Arch Slosser continued to occupy the desk next to Tony's, and helped her generously even when he would not do his own work. Spike Ilyan came in from the sports department to ask her about the clothes the women had worn to the tennis tournament. Joe Burke assumed the affectionate attitude of an old friend, promising to take her to a fight some night. And Van Florence told her about his wife's tuberculosis. All of them liked her, and she liked them all, and regretted that they were so often a little hazy from their too convivial dinners, and in so constant a state of being fired and re-employed, warned and scolded by Greeny, who was himself a heavy drinker.

Patty Perkins she did not like, but there was a friendly, rangy big woman who "covered Oakland," and who was confidential and friendly with Tony, and there was kindly old Mrs. Magius, who tottered in to do a weekly editorial headed "A Kiss for Everyone's Mother on Mother's Day" or "Baby Annie's Little Hands Keep Daddy Safe and Sane." If there were any event, local or national, with a mother, baby, an old soldier, an old song anywhere involved, Mrs. Magius, who signed "Betsy Ross," pounced hungrily upon it; she often wept when she told Tony what she was writing, sentimentally describing herself as the most beloved and useful newspaper woman in the world.
The only other woman on the staff was a blonde named Bess Cutter, who was paid a hundred dollars a week for a column called "Bessie Saw It." No one in the city office was supposed to know why Gavin Franklin Fitch, general manager, felt justified in paying Miss Cutter so generously for the queer-tangled notes she occasionally brought in and that, if indeed they were usable at all, someone in the office always had to put into shape for her, but everyone did know that she had an apartment on Pine street, where Mr. Fitch dined almost every night; and that Mrs. Fitch often had to be told, when she telephoned in meekly to ask where he was, that he had to go to Fresno or Sacramento.
Tony and Bessie got on well together, and after a while it became the custom for Tony to do a great part of Bessie's work. The older woman—she was well into the thirties—would tumble all sorts of little notes upon Tony's desk and look with pathetic confidence at Tony while they were discussed.
That Mr. Fitch, who was all-powerful and much feared, was aware of her kindly assistance to the inefficient Bessie she knew when he stopped, on an autumn day, and put a new thick book on her desk.
"Read that?"
She flipped pages. "No, I haven't, and I've heard a lot about it."
"I thought you might enjoy it." He hesitated, his face rather red. It was a quiet morning hour in the city room, and nobody was within sound of their voices. "Everything comfortable for you in here, Miss Taft?"
"Oh, wonderful!"
"We want you to feel at home, that anything you don't like can be changed," he said stiffly, but with what for him was rare graciousness. Tony sat fingering the book, staring after him, when he went away. This was gratifying, reassuring, as far as the precious job was concerned; there was no one in the office, Greeny included who would not have given a week's pay for so much from Mr. Fitch. But she saw breakers ahead. Her face flushed, her eyes shining, she sat lost in uncomfortable thought for a long time.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Monograms Make Your Linens Doubly Precious



Variety's the Spice of Life—and monograms, too, for the smartest ones today combine letters in varying sizes. That's why we included four different alphabets—a large, a medium and two small ones—so that you may "scramble" your own. They work up easily and quickly, using a combination of satin, seed and buttonhole stitches with a bit of cutwork. Anyone with a "Hope Chest" of linens will find these alphabets invaluable. They fit beautifully into a diamond or triangular shape.
Pattern 1126 comes to you with a transfer pattern of an alphabet 3 inches high; one 2 inches high; and two alphabets 1 1/2 inches high; information for placing initials and monograms; illustrations of all stitches needed.
Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Needhamport, Dept. 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Tarahumara Indians Still Use Their Ancient Bows

The Tarahumara Indians, who inhabit the interior of the Sierra Madre in northern Sinaloa, in Mexico, live almost entirely independent of the white man, writes J. A. Hogle, Jr., in Popular Mechanics Magazine. They still hunt with bow and arrow and maintain their tribal customs, just as their ancestors did in pre-Columbian days. Their wants are few and, aided by nature, are met easily.
It is the belief of many that somewhere in a hidden inaccessible valley of the Sierra Madre exists the fabled cities of Chibola. There is no denying that these mountains, peopled as they are by various Indian tribes who have shunned the ways of the white man of whose past little is known, remain a fertile field for further exploration that may result in changing some of the fabled Indian stories into realities, just as Moore's expedition proved the Berranca del Cobre to exist instead of being a product of imagination as heretofore accepted.
Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic.—Adv.

We Decline
One's opinion of the human race seldom rises when he finds a chunk of chewing gum on his sole.

AMERICAN BOAR IS THRILLING AND DANGEROUS GAME

There is no other animal in the United States that will accommodate you as quickly with a fight as a wild boar.
The boars found on Santa Cruz Island off the California coast attain a weight of 250 pounds, mostly muscle. They have tusks, one on either side of the lower jaw, which articulate in an upward and outward curve on two shorter, but heavier canines of the upper jaw. This sharpens them to knifelike edges.
Large boars will charge a man as soon as he appears within reasonable distance. At this stage of the game the animal becomes totally indifferent to the barking dog, lowers his head, and begins champing his jaws until he actually froths at the mouth. Then he takes a few uncertain steps forward and with coughing, guttural grunts rushes with surprising speed at the man's foe.
I have never allowed one to advance beyond the "uncertain steps." The champing jaws, and the click of those white daggers is thrilling enough; in fact, a bullet to the right place at the first possible moment is the natural impulse, and the sane action for the safety of both man and dog, especially the dog.—H. H. Sheldon in Field and Stream.

Electric Arc Welding
Revolutionizes modern industry
Milwaukee Manufacturers
desire to contact earnest men to work and learn Electric Arc Welding in their laboratories at the School of Engineering, moderate training fee. Accepted applicants will be fully trained until ready to pass rigid test and assisted in securing employment.
Arc Welding presents one of the outstanding opportunities for steady increasing income and future success. Welding is growing rapidly, replacing large and intricate castings, rivets, nuts, bolts, screws. It is commonly used in cranes, hoists, bridges, structural steel work, etc. No limit to the application of welding to industry, increasing stability and reducing manufacturing cost. There is a decided shortage of properly trained welders. Why be content with ordinary work, high wages and low pay when in a short time you can become a trained Specialist in Welding?
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If You Have "Acid Indigestion"

ALKALIZE YOUR STOMACH THIS WAY



Alkalizes Disturbed Stomach Almost Instantly

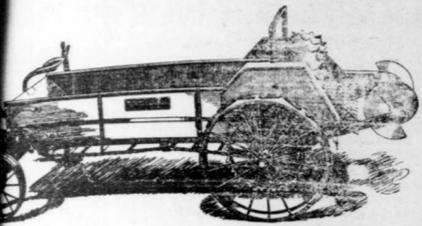
YOU can relieve even the most annoying symptoms of acid stomach in almost as little time now as it takes to tell.
The answer is simple. You alkalize your stomach almost instantly this way:
Take—2 teaspoonfuls of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia 30 minutes after meals. OR—take 2 Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets, the exact equivalent. That's all you do! Relief comes in a few minutes. Your stomach is alkalized—soothed. Nausea, and upset distress quickly disappear... It's amazing.
Results come so fast because Phillips' Milk of Magnesia is a potent natural alkali. Everywhere people—urged to keep their stomach alkalized—are finding this out.
Try it. Get a bottle of the liquid Phillips' for home use. Only 25¢ for a big box of Phillips' Tablets to carry with you. Watch out that any bottle or box you accept is clearly marked "Phillips' Milk of Magnesia."
SIGNS WHICH OFTEN INDICATE "ACID STOMACH"
PAIN AFTER EATING SLEEPLESSNESS
FEELING OF WEARINESS INDIGESTION
NAUSEA MOUTH ACIDITY
LOSS OF APPETITE SOUR STOMACH
FREQUENT HEADACHES
PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA

DAD GIVES A GOOD TIP



30 DAYS LATER
WAIT WHILE I WIRE DAD... I WANT HIM TO KNOW I'VE BEEN ELECTED BASKETBALL CAPTAIN!
THINK I'LL WIRE HIM, TOO—AND TELL HIM WHAT A FINE DISPOSITION YOU'VE ACQUIRED SINCE YOU SWITCHED TO POSTUM!
I'M JACK'S FATHER, COACH... CAN YOU SPARE A MINUTE?
CERTAINLY, DOCTOR WALTON. IT'S TOO BAD ABOUT JACK—HE'S A STAR PLAYER, BUT HE WON'T OBEY MY "NO COFFEE" TRAINING RULE!
CAREFUL, NOW! THEY'RE GOING TO PULL SOMETHING ON YOU!
-THAT'S ENOUGH OF YOUR ROUGH STUFF, WALTON! I SAW YOU ELBOW THAT MAN IN THE FACE! GET OUT OF THE GAME!
TELL THIS DUMB REFEREE IF HE'S GOING TO PLAY ON THEIR SIDE HE'D BETTER PUT ON A BASKETBALL SUIT!
FINE! YOU STICK TO THAT, JACK, AND YOU'LL GET BACK ON THE TEAM!
CURSES! SWITCHING TO POSTUM, IS HE? THEN I'M THROUGH!
O COURSE, you know that children should never drink coffee. But do you realize that the caffeine in coffee disagrees with many grown-ups, too?
If you are bothered by headaches or indigestion, or find it difficult to sleep soundly... caffeine may be to blame.
Isn't it worth while to try Postum for 30 days? Postum contains no caffeine. It is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. It is easy to make, and costs less than one-half cent a cup. It's a delicious drink, too... and may prove a real help. A product of General Foods.
FREE—let us send you your first week's supply of Postum free! Simply mail the coupon.
GENERAL FOODS, Battle Creek, Mich. W. N. U.—3-7-36
Send me, without obligation, a week's supply of Postum.
Name.....
Street.....
City.....State.....
Fill in completely, print name and address.
If you live in Canada, address: General Foods, Ltd., Cobourg, Ont. (Offer expires Dec. 31, 1936.)

Made Entirely of Steel



The New McCormick-Deering All-Steel Manure Spreader

STEEL frame, steel box, steel bracings—ALL STEEL all the way through. This is what you get in a new McCormick-Deering All-Steel Manure Spreader. The rust-proof, non-warping box is made of heavy-gauge galvanized steel containing copper. It is low for easy loading and has a capacity of 60 to 70 bushels.

The McCormick-Deering has five spreading speeds. The upper saw-tooth, non-wrapping beater, the lower spike-tooth beater, and the widespread spiral shred the manure and spread it in an even layer over the soil.

Remarkably light draft is provided by the use of eight roller bearings and Alemite lubrication.

Inspect this latest and finest spreader now on display in our store.

A. G. Koch, Inc.
Kewaskum, Wis.

IGA SPECIALS

- COFFEE, 45c
- RAPE and RAGGED PINEAPPLE, 25c
- GELATINE DESSERT, 13c
- PICKLES, 17c
- SAUERKRAUT, 25c
- BUCKLE GREEN or WAX BEANS, 27c
- PORK & BEANS, 5c
- ROLLED OATS, 18c
- BUCKLE CORN and GLOSS STARCH, 15c
- SOP GRAINS, 19c
- SPAGHETTI, 25c
- BUCKLE SALT, plain or iodized, 5c

JOHN MARX

DIAMONDS

Can safely buy a Virgin Diamond as we are authorized, Virgin Diamond Jewelers. Virgin Diamonds—never before owned in Wisconsin, are first quality diamonds sold only thru Jewelers selected by the Virgin Diamond Syndicate, selected for their reputation of honesty and square dealing. See us when buying your diamond—our many years in business here assures you of a square deal.

MRS. K. ENDLICH
JEWELER
Established 1906

AUCTION

the old Wm. Thorn homestead on Hy. 83, north of Hartford, Washington County, Take Hy. 33 to Addison Center, then south on 41 to 83, 3 1/2 miles south on 83 to sale.

Tuesday, March 10th, at 12:30 P. M.
Bad weather date March 12, same time
HIGH GRADE HOLSTEINS, one fresh, calf by side; two more will freshen by time of sale; four will freshen in March; balance to freshen early in May. Two very choice 10 mos. old Holstein calves. Herd has two clean cows of Matchless Bays, 3 and 9 yrs. old, wgt. 2900; Male and Gelding; one 7 yr. old Bay Mare, wgt. 1200; litter of 5 mos. old C. W. Shoats; one bred W. Broad Sows; Chickens and Ducks.
FULL LINE OF FARM MACHINERY.
HOUSEHOLD GOODS—Leather davenport, rocker and chair, wood or coal heater, large size hard coal heater, cook stove, Voss power washing machine, rubbish burner, a number of other household items.
TERMS—Usual Farm Terms Made Known on Day of Sale.

WM. HEIDER, Owner
Fred Clausen, Cashier

Wedding Gift No Bride Ever Before. Read About a Jilted Lover's Terrible Revenge in The American. The Magazine Distributed Next Sunday's SENTINEL.

KEWASKUM STATESMAN

D. J. HARBECK, Publisher
WM. J. HARBECK, Editor

Entered as second-class mail matter at the post office, Kewaskum, Wis.
SINGLE COPIES 5 CENTS

TERMS—\$1.50 per year; 75c for six months. Advertising rates on application.

AROUND THE TOWN

Friday March 6, 1936

—Harold Casper of Milwaukee spent Sunday with his parents here.
—Leo Vyvyan spent Saturday evening and Sunday at West Allis.
—Miss Cecelia Pesch spent the week-end with relatives at Milwaukee.
—Mr. John Brill of Ashford called at the Witzig and Zeimet home Friday.
—Miss Lillian Schmidt of Campbelleport was a visitor in Kewaskum Tuesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. John F. Schaefer spent Thursday at Fond du Lac on business.

—Mr. and Mrs. Gerhard Reinders were business callers at Milwaukee Tuesday.

—Mrs. John Van Blarcom and son Bruce were visitors at Milwaukee on Saturday.

—Mrs. Irene Demler of West Bend spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Schultz.

—Mrs. Roy Schreiber and daughter Jacqueline were visitors at West Bend last Thursday.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Guth of West Bend visited with John F. Schaefer and family on Monday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Louis Heisler and daughter Marcella visited relatives in Milwaukee Sunday.

—Mrs. Chas. Riehe and son Ervin of Fillmore visited with Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Morgenroth Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lester Kohn were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Merz and family Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Paul Tump of Wauwatosa visited with Mrs. Louis Brandt and family last Sunday.

—Miss Camilla Driessel of Milwaukee spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. Dorothea Driessel.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Schroeder and family of Fond du Lac visited Sunday at the L. A. Elchstedt home.

—Otto Ramthun Jr. has been confined to his home in the village the past week because of illness.

—Mr. and Mrs. Walter Schneider of Milwaukee visited at the Witzig and Zeimet home over the week-end.

—A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Ray Keno of this village last Friday morning. Congratulations!

—Miss Dorothy Buddenhagen of Milwaukee visited with Mrs. Mary McLaughlin on Tuesday of this week.

—Conrad Simon of St. Kilian called on John and Clara Simon and Miss Christina Feltenz Sunday evening.

—Aug. C. Ebenreiter is spending several days this week at Chicago in preparation of a trip to the South.

—Mrs. Arthur Wilhelm of Milwaukee spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Klessig.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Schaeffer visited with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Schaeffer at Barton Sunday.

—Miss Agnella Strachota of St. Kilian and Mrs. Al. Wietor visited with Mrs. Kathryn Harter Friday afternoon.

—Mr. and Mrs. Gregory Harter and daughter spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Louis Sabish and family at Elmore.

—Miss Harriet Backhaus spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. Carl Stange and husband in the town of Scott.

—Mrs. Aug. Buss and her guest, Mrs. Phillip Schierhorst of Chicago, visited with Mrs. E. Haentze at Fond du Lac Thursday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Roth and daughter of Fond du Lac spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Kleineschay.

—Harold Matthias of Dundee visited with Mr. and Mrs. Edmond Buslaff and daughter Sunday. He is a brother to Mrs. Buslaff.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Schmitt and Miss Crescence Stoffel of Milwaukee visited with Mr. and Mrs. Simon Stoffel Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Philip McLaughlin and daughter Joan visited with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Warner and family near Plymouth Sunday.

—Mrs. John Volk and Mrs. John Enders of Wabeno are visiting with their mother, Mrs. Mary Harter and the Gregory Harter family.

—Mr. Herman Bruhn returned home Monday after being confined to St. Joseph's Community hospital in West Bend the past two weeks.

—Mrs. Pat O'Malley and daughter Shirley of Milwaukee visited from Saturday afternoon until Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. John Brunner.

—Reuben Garetke left for his home at Wittenberg, Wis., last Wednesday after spending several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. John Gruber and family.

—Art Koch, who is serving on the petty jury of the federal court in the post office building at Milwaukee, spent the week-end at his home here.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lang and family and Miss Kathryn Staehler of Keowons Corners visited with Mr. and Mrs. Nic. Schiltz last Wednesday evening.

—John and Clara Simon accompanied J. C. House and wife of West Bend to Wauwatosa Sunday where they visited with John Feltenz who is very seriously ill.

—Mrs. Orville Ballwanz and daughter Joan of Fond du Lac spent the week-end with the former's mother, Mrs. Olive Haase, and grandfather, J. M. Ockenfels.

—Mr. and Mrs. William Martin of West Bend called on Mr. and Mrs. John Martin and family Sunday and also attended the funeral of Clarence Klug at New Paine.

—Holy Name Sunday next Sunday, March 9th, at Holy Trinity church. Mass will be read at 8:30 a. m. Station devotions are being held every Friday evening at 7:15 p. m.

—This vicinity has been enjoying beautiful spring weather for the past week and the deep snow which has covered the ground since right after the holidays is well over half melted away.

—It pays to advertise, as proven by L. M. Price, 22-year-old farm hand of Johnson City, Tenn., who advertised for a wife in the city newspaper and has received 35 answers so far. Why not try it?

—Little Miss Suzanne Rosenheimer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Rosenheimer of this village, suffered painful injuries last Saturday when she broke her collar bone as the result of a fall from a chair.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Becker, Mrs. Dehlla Windau and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Zahn, all of Milwaukee; Mr. Ed. Geldel and son Merlin of West Bend were visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Windorf and family Sunday.

—Miss Eleanor Koenen, who spent the past four months recuperating at the Wisconsin General hospital at Madison, returned to the home of her father, Wm. Koenen, last week Tuesday on a six weeks' furlough.

—Our Chevrolet dealer, K. A. Honneck, made the following deliveries again: a Master coach to Ray Pickler of West Bend, a 1 1/2-ton truck to John Honeck and a Standard town sedan to Ed. Grosklau, both of Kewaskum.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lester Krueger and family this week moved their household belongings from their residence on S. Fond du Lac avenue which they have occupied since coming to this village, into the Fred Bleck annex on Main street.

—Mr. and Mrs. Carl Spredow this week moved into their home to the rear of the L. Rosenheimer store in this village, formerly occupied by the Henry Weddig family, after residing in the town of Ashford, near Elmore, for a number of years.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dogs and daughter Esther of Town Wayne, Mr. and Mrs. Arno Derge of Kohleville, Miss Evelyn Benter of Fond du Lac and Mrs. N. Dogs and son Clifford of here were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bruhn.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ray Gosse and friends of Beaver Dam, Mrs. Kathryn Harter of this village and Miss Agnella Strachota of St. Kilian were pleasantly entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Al. Wietor Sunday afternoon and evening. The latter remained for a few days' visit with her sister and brother-in-law.

—Miss Kathryn Marx of Milwaukee spent the week-end with her parents here. She left on Sunday evening, accompanied by her brother, Harold for Milwaukee, from where he left for Lake Wales, Florida, Monday morning for the spring training camp of the Milwaukee Brewers baseball team, with whom he will try out.

—Schaefer Bros., local Ford dealers, made the following deliveries the past week: a 131-inch wheelbase truck with semi-trailer; tudor touring sedan to Fred E. Schultz of Beechwood; deluxe coupe to Dr. N. E. Hausmann of this village; a 1/2-ton pick-up truck to Harry Horning of Milwaukee, and a tudor sedan with trunk to Monroe Stahl of the town of Scott.

CAUCUS CALLS

TOWN OF AUBURN

Notice is hereby given to the qualified electors of the town of Auburn, Fond du Lac County, that a caucus for the purpose of nominating candidates for various offices of the said town, will be held in Corbett's place in the Village of New Paine on Friday, March 20th, between the hours of 2 p. m. and 4 p. m. Nomination will be made by ballots.

Every candidate for nomination is requested to make application to the undersigned committee, to have his or her name placed on the ballot.

This request is not to be made later than Monday, March 16th, at 6 p. m., 1936.

Dated March 4, 1936.
John Hammes
Henry Peterman
H. W. Pick
Caucus Committee

CAUCUS NOTICE

Notice is hereby given to the qualified electors of the town of Kewaskum, Washington County, that a caucus for the purpose of nominating candidates for various offices of the said town, will be held at the M. W. A. hall, Village of Kewaskum, on Saturday, March 28, 1936, between the hours of 3 and 4 p. m. Nominations will be made by ballots.

Every candidate for nomination is requested to make application to the undersigned committee, to have his or her name placed on the ballot.

This request is not to be made later than Thursday, March 26, at 12 o'clock noon.

Dated March 5, 1936.
John Etta
Math, Bath
John Roden
Caucus Committee.

RETURN FROM SOUTH

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Rosenheimer returned last Sunday evening after a several weeks' visit in Miami, Florida, and other spots of scenic beauty in that region. They report a most enjoyable and interesting trip.

BIG GROCERY SPECIALS

- Pillsbury's Pancake Flour, 1 1/4-lb. pkg. 9c
- Salted Crackers, 2-lb. pkg. 18c
- Raisins, Seedless, 2 15-oz. pkgs. 17c
- Graham Crackers, 2-lb. pkg. 23c
- Mother's Oat Meal with China, package 25c
- Old Time Coffee, in package 25c
- Rosenheimer's Big Value Coffee, lb. 15c
- Puffed Wheat, 2 lbs. 19c
- Puffed Rice, 2 pkgs. 25c
- Heinz Pork and Beans, with or without pork, 2 18-oz. cans. 27c
- Wisconsin Peas, size 3, 2 20-oz. cans. 19c
- Wisconsin Corn, 2 20-oz. cans. 19c
- Salmon, Alaska Pink, 2 16-oz. cans. 25c
- Silver Dust, 2 pkgs. for 25c

- Heinz Apple Butter, 30-oz. jar 27c
- Chips, Large size 19c
- Sugar, Pure Cane, 10-lb. bag 52c
- Chase & Sanborn Coffee, Dated 25c
- Booth's Sardines, mustard or tomato sauce, can 9c
- Pineapple Brick-ettes, 30-oz. can 23c
- Heinz Strained Baby Foods, 3 cans 25c
- T. N. T. Laundry Soap, 7 Giant bars 25c
- Hard water Face Soap, 3 large bars 13c
- Fancy Assorted Cookies, 2 pounds for 29c
- Royal Dessert, 3 3/4-oz. pkgs. 14c
- Northern Tissue, 5 rolls for 24c
- Bananas, Fancy Yellow, 5 lbs. for 25c

John Deere Day SATURDAY, MARCH 7—Movies—Free Lunch
Come Early and Stay All Day
L. ROSENHEIMER
DEPARTMENT STORE
KEWASKUM, WIS.

Does Bladder Weakness WAKE YOU UP?

Make this 25c test. Remove the cause. Use buchu leaves, juniper oil, etc., to flush out excess acids and impurities which causes irritation that results in restless nights, burning, scanty flow, frequent desire, or backache. Ask for little green tablets called Bukets, the bladder lax. They work on the bladder similar to castor oil on the bowels. In four days if not pleased an extra margin of safety for your funds. You are invited to use our complete facilities and insured safety in building assured security for your future!

Local Markets

- Wheat 80c
 - Barley 67-82c
 - Oats 26-28c
 - Unwashed wool 80-82c
 - Beans in trade 2 1/2c
 - Calf hides 5 1/2c
 - Horse hides 10c
 - Horse hides \$1.75-2.25
 - Eggs 17-21c
 - New Potatoes, 100 lbs. 90c-1.00
- LIVE POULTRY**
- Leghorn hens 17c
 - Stags 18c
 - Heavy hens, over 5 lbs. 15c
 - Heavy broilers, band rocks 23c
 - Heavy broilers, white rocks 23c
 - Light hens 18c
 - Old roosters 15c
 - Ducks, old 19c
 - Ducks, young 21c
- Markets subject to change without notice.

SECURITY... the talk of the Nation!

Attention, today, is centered on the Administration's Social Security Program with its proposed unemployment insurance, old age pensions, annuities, etc.

Social security is vitally important. It is a problem for the Nation and it is a problem for individuals. YOUR financial independence and social security for TOMORROW depend upon the safety and security of your finances TODAY. Your own personal social security program should include a connection with this sound bank where complete facilities, capable management, and strong financial condition constantly stand guard—where Deposit Insurance up to \$5,000 provides an extra margin of safety for your funds. You are invited to use our complete facilities and insured safety in building assured security for your future!

BANK OF KEWASKUM
Kewaskum, Wis.

