

Geo. F. Brandt, Retired Veterinarian, Auctioneer, and Former Marshal Dies

Followed Veterinary Practice and Was Auctioneer Here 40 Years; Served as Marshal 36 Years; Mrs. Andrew Strobel Also Summoned

George F. Brandt, aged 69 years and 11 months, retired veterinary surgeon, former village marshal of Kewaskum and auctioneer many years, who was widely and favorably known throughout the surrounding territory, passed away at 9:30 a. m. Monday, July 24, at his home on Fond du Lac avenue. He had been in failing health for the past three years, suffering with diabetes, heart trouble and other complications.

Mr. Brandt was born Aug. 26, 1874, in the town of Wayne. When a young man he went to Theresa where he spent a year and a half learning the veterinary practice. He then came to this village in 1892, established his home and began practicing as a veterinarian. Shortly after he also took up auctioneering. He continued his veterinary practice and career as an auctioneer here for 40 years until failing health forced him to retire a couple of years ago. A few years after moving to Kewaskum he was appointed village marshal and held this office for 36 years. Except for a two year interval some years ago, he actively served in the capacity of marshal continuously until his illness caused him to give up the office two or three years ago.

Mr. Brandt was married to Elizabeth Strobel on Aug. 27, 1895, in this village, the ceremony being performed by the late Rev. Philip J. Vogt. His wife survives, along with a son, George Jr., and a daughter-in-law. His parents, brothers and sisters preceded him in death.

The remains lay in state at Miller's funeral home where funeral services were held at 2 p. m. Thursday, the Rev. A. H. Otto of West Bend presiding at the last rites. Interment was made in Washington County Memorial park in West Bend. The funeral was largely attended.

Mr. Brandt was a member of the Wisconsin Police Chiefs' association and about 12 members of this association attended the funeral. He was also a member of the Kewaskum camp, Modern Woodmen of America, the members of which gathered at the funeral home in a body Wednesday evening. Those in attendance at the last rites included prominent police officials, veterinarians and auctioneers from surrounding cities and villages.

Col. George Brandt, by which title he was known as an auctioneer, conducted hundreds of auctions during his many years in that capacity and in his more active days was considered one of the best auctioneers in this section. His services were in demand in sales near and far. He very efficiently and fearlessly fulfilled the duties of marshal and capably maintained law and order. During his 36 years as marshal he succeeded in capturing and apprehending many dangerous criminals and his authority ranged down even to the smallest children, who respected his name and were at their best behavior when Marshal Brandt was mentioned. His ability and

satisfactory work made his veterinary practice a highly successful one. Through his business relations he became known state-wide and his many friends learned of his death with profound sorrow. They will join us in extending condolences to the survivors.

CARD OF THANKS
We wish to express our thanks for the kindness and assistance extended to us in our trying time, the loss of our dear husband and father. George F. Brandt, we are especially grateful to Rev. Otto for his kind and consoling words, the singers, pallbearers, drivers of cars, for the beautiful floral offerings, to the traffic officers, Millers, who had charge of the funeral, and all who attended the funeral or called at the funeral home to show their last respects.

Mrs. George F. Brandt, Sr.
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brandt, Jr.

MRS. ANDREW STROBEL
Mrs. Andrew Strobel, 82, nee Mary Reischer, a former resident of St. Kilian, passed away at 4:10 p. m. Saturday, July 22, at the home of her son-in-law and daughter. Mr. and Mrs. Leo Kaas, in the town of Auburn a short distance north of New Fane. She had been ill the past five months with a complication of diseases.

Born April 23, 1862, on a farm near St. Kilian, she was married to Andrew Strobel on Nov. 28, 1882, at St. Kilian. The couple made their home in St. Kilian and vicinity until 1917 when they went to live with their son-in-law and daughter named above. Besides farming, Mr. Strobel also formerly conducted a tavern business in St. Kilian. The aged couple celebrated their 61th wedding anniversary two years ago.

Ten children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Strobel, five of whom preceded their mother in death. Three children died in infancy, a son at the age of 11 years and a daughter, Mrs. Alexia Welsh of Fond du Lac, passed away 11 years ago. Children surviving along with the husband are Mrs. Leo Kaas of the town of Auburn, Campbellsport, Neb. and Mrs. Adolph Bishop of Milwaukee. Deceased also leaves 16 grandchildren, 14 great-grandchildren, two daughters-in-law, two sons-in-law, a sister-in-law and many nieces, nephews and other relatives in Kewaskum and surrounding communities.

Mrs. Strobel was a member of the Ladies' Aitar societies of St. Mathias parish in the town of Auburn and St. Kilian's congregation at St. Kilian. The remains were in state at the Miller funeral home here, from where funeral services were held at 9:15 a. m. Wednesday, at St. Mathias church, town of Auburn, at 10 o'clock. The Rev. R. J. Schweizer of St. Joseph's convent, Campbellsport, pastor of St. Mathias congregation, officiated and the body was taken to St. Kilian for burial in the parish cemetery. Six grandsons served as pallbearers.

Widely known throughout the vicinity, Mrs. Strobel was a very friendly and well liked woman. A very large number of relatives, neighbors and friends paid their respects to her at the funeral home and last rites. Her many friends will join us in extending sincere sympathy to the survivors.

CARD OF THANKS
We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to all our relatives, friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy shown us during our late bereavement, the sad loss of our dearly beloved wife and mother, Mary Strobel. We are especially thankful for the beautiful floral offerings and spiritual bouquets, to Rev. Robert Schweizer for his consoling words and reading the solemn requiem mass, the choir of St. Joseph's convent, those who loaned cars, the pallbearers, Millers, the funeral directors, traffic officer and all who paid their respects at the funeral home and by attending the last rites.

Andrew Strobel and Children
**AUGUST KRUEGER, NATIVE
OF NEW FANE, PASSES AWAY**
August W. Krueger, 63, of 2628 N. Cramer street, Milwaukee, a native of New Fane and son of Mrs. Augusta Krueger of New Prospect, died Monday, July 24, at his home following a long illness. He had been employed by the Transport Co. in Milwaukee for 36 years before his retirement in January, 1941.

Mr. Krueger was born at New Fane, near Kewaskum, and went to Milwaukee 50 years ago. He started work for the Transport Co. in 1905 as a conductor or at the old Farwell avenue barns. Later he was made station clerk and supervisor at the Oakland station, a position which he held until his retirement.

He was a charter member of the Employees' Mutual Benefit association and of its veterans' association. For

Juniors Upset West Bend in Land O' Lakes Tourney

The Kewaskum Juniors outclassed West Bend in their first game of the Junior Land O' Lakes baseball tournament played on the local field Sunday afternoon and easily won by a score of 14 to 3. A surprising number of people turned out to see the game. In winning Kewaskum advances to the second round for the championship and will play at Menomonee Falls this Sunday afternoon. Falls defeated Hartford last Sunday. There are 11 teams in the tournament and games are played each Sunday for five weeks. Winners continue to move up in the championship bracket and losers compete for consolation places.

The heavy slugging of Allen Tessar was a big factor in the Juniors' victory over the inexperienced Bender line. Tessar got five hits in five times at bat, including two triples and a double. Glen Backhaus pitched nine ball for Kewaskum but tired in the seventh inning and was relieved by Krueger. Together they gave West Bend only three hits while the Juniors collected 12 off Duenkell who worked the entire game for the losers. The lineups were as follows:

West Bend—Dengel, 1b; Hughes, cf; Sauer, lf; Koenigs, lf; Wada, 2b-3b; Kugler, ss; Boldt, 3b; Jansen, 1b; Barnes, 2b-1b; Lemke, c; Kircher, rf; Duenkell, p; Weiss, c; Luhnner, rf; Fisher, cf; Miller, cf; Kewaskum—Krueger, 1b-p; Bilgo, ss; J. Stautz, 3b; Binder, 2b; Tessar, cf; C. Stautz, lf; Seefeldt, rf; Schaub, c; Backhaus p-1b; Schief, rf. John Muckerhelde umpired behind the plate.

Dairy Feed Payments Will be Made in all Townships

Dairy feed payments will be made at the rate of 25 cents per hundred for whole milk delivered during the months of May and June. The Washington county AAA office is arranging to hold township meetings to make these payments at the following places:

- Germantown—Habermacher's hall, Mon., July 24, 7 to 10 p. m.
- Richfield—Dieckel's hall, Tues., Aug. 1, 7 to 10 p. m.
- Folk—Town hall, Cedar Creek, Wed., Aug. 2, 7 to 10 p. m.
- Kewaskum—Bank of Kewaskum, Thurs., Aug. 3, 1 to 5 p. m.
- Wayne—Wictor's hall, Thurs., Aug. 3, 7 to 10 p. m.
- Hartford—City hall, Fri., Aug. 4, 1 to 9 p. m.
- Erin—City hall, Hartford, Fri., Aug. 4, 1 to 9 p. m.
- Trenton—Buetner's tavern, Myra, Mon., Aug. 7, 7 to 10 p. m.
- Farmington—Turner hall, Fillmore, Tues., Aug. 8, 7 to 10 p. m.
- Addison—Hess' hall, Allenton, Wed., Aug. 9, 7 to 10 p. m.
- Jackson—Village hall, Thurs., Aug. 10, 7 to 10 p. m.
- West Bend—Bank of West Bend building, Fri., Aug. 11, 1 to 9 p. m.
- Barton—Bank of West Bend bldg., West Bend, Fri., Aug. 11, 1 to 9 p. m.

It will be necessary for each milk producer to present milk plant evidence of the amount of milk he delivered during the months of May and June. Each producer should arrange to come to the place nearest to him in order to avoid undue waiting and delay.

COUNTY LEGIONNAIRES IN QUARTERLY MEETING HERE

Kewaskum Post No. 284 of the American Legion was host to the regular quarterly meeting of the Washington County Legion posts in the Kewaskum Opera House Monday night. Besides the Kewaskum post, the county organization consists of the West Bend, Hartford and Germantown Legion posts. The meeting was well attended.

HOSPITAL NEWS

John Kuehler, Route 3, Kewaskum, submitted to an operation at St. Joseph's hospital, West Bend, Sunday, July 23.

Dr. E. L. Morgenroth returned from St. Joseph's hospital Tuesday, where he had been submitting to medical treatment since July 14.

25 years he was a member of Salem Evangelical Lutheran church in Milwaukee, serving in late years as president of the congregation and a member of the council.

Surviving are his wife, Anna B.; a daughter, Mrs. Edward W. Raber; three sons, Ralph E., Roland K. and J. C. Kordon E. at Fort Sam Houston, Tex.; his mother, Mrs. Augusta Krueger of New Prospect; two sisters, Mrs. Jos. P. Uelmen of New Prospect and Mrs. A. J. Marx of Seattle, Wash., and a brother, William of Cascad.

Crops Damaged by Wind and Hail Storm Sunday

A severe wind-whipped storm accompanied by a heavy hail and lightning struck furiously throughout this vicinity shortly before 9 o'clock Sunday night, causing serious damage to crops in some sections, uprooting trees, breaking windows and tree limbs.

Kewaskum was not hit as hard as some nearby areas and hardly any damage was suffered here. However several miles north and west of here the wind and hail were terrific. Many fields were hail stripped and the wind broke off corn and flattened it to the ground. Fields of grain were also flattened just at the time farmers were ready to cut it. At the Rudy Hirsig, Norbert Gatzke and Henry Petermann rural homes in the town of Auburn a number of windows were broken and much other damage was reported through that area. The storm circled around toward the east and did much damage around Oostburg, Random Lake and other communities as far east as Lake Michigan. Later it circled back south of here and struck fiercely around south of West Bend and through the Cedar lake area where serious damage also resulted. Trees and fields also suffered much destruction in that territory. Many wires were torn down and West Bend was without light for two hours in some sections of the city. At Little Cedar lake a corner of a porch at Thomas' resort was ripped off and many trees were felled.

The Wisconsin Gas & Electric Co. lines suffered much damage and repair crews were out all night. The storm came only a week after West Bend had experienced a cloudburst the previous Monday which flooded the entire main business district with water which ran over the curbs and under the doorways of the business places, causing much damage.

Two More Families Moved to Village in Past Week

Mrs. C. J. Kierce and four children of Chicago last week moved into the George Hansen house next to his own home on Second street. Mrs. Kierce and children moved their household furniture here from Sparta although they had been residing in Chicago until the present time. Mr. Kierce is in service and is now serving with our armed forces in France. The Kierces family stayed with the Hansens a short time before moving. Mr. Hansen purchased the home from Mrs. Lucille Keller, who with her children and mother moved to Milwaukee recently. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Buntjer and three children of West Bend this week moved into the upstairs apartment in the Jos. Kuehler home on First st., recently vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Walter Klug. The Buntjers moved to West Bend from this village early in spring and now have returned to our little city.

KEWASKUM'S TWO NEW STUDENTS VISIT HOMES

John Stellpflug Jr., who is attending Marquette university in Milwaukee, where he enrolled in a science course recently, spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Stellpflug. Colleges have three semesters of study instead of two due to the emergency and John began his course at the start of the new semester a couple of weeks ago.

Miss Mary Bremser, who is attending the St. Agnes School of Nursing, Fond du Lac, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Bremser, near St. Michaels.

Both John and Mary graduated from the Kewaskum high school in spring.

HOLY TRINITY CHURCH

Masses Sunday at 6 and 9 a. m. Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament after the late mass.

ST. BRIDGET'S MISSION
Mass Sunday at 7:30 a. m.

LUNCHES AT BINGEN'S

Fish fry every Friday from 12 noon on. Home-made chili, hot beef and hamburger sandwiches at all times. 7-28-44

Dance at Goring's Resort, Big Cedar Lake, Sunday, July 30. Music by Art. Sohre and his popular orchestra. Admission 50c, tax 10c, total 60c per person. Special caller. Old Time Dance every Sunday. Service men and women in uniform free.—adv.

St. Mathias Parish Picnic will be held at Nabob on Sunday afternoon and evening, Aug. 6. Cafeteria supper will be served from 4:00 to 7:00 p. m. Rain or shine.—adv. 7-28-44

Bring in local news items.

Melvin Soyk and Esther Backhaus Exchange Vows

The St. Lucas Evangelical Lutheran church in this village was the scene of the marriage of Miss Esther Backhaus, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roman Backhaus of Route 4, West Bend, former residents of Kewaskum, and Melvin Soyk, son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Soyk of West Bend, at 2:30 o'clock Saturday afternoon, July 22. The Rev. Gerhard Kanies, pastor, read the nuptial service.

The bride wore a princess style gown of white satin with inserts of lace and a fingertip length veil which fell from a crown of beads. She carried a shower bouquet of white roses. The maid of honor, Miss Alice Soyk, sister of the groom, wore a gown of blue marquisette and a headpiece of blue flowers with a shoulder length veil. She carried an arm bouquet of yellow roses. Miss Elizabeth Tennes, the bridesmaid, was attired in a gown of pink marquisette and a headpiece of pink flowers with a shoulder length veil. Her arm bouquet was of pink roses.

Carl Backhaus, brother of the bride, served as best man for the bridegroom and Richard Schubert was groomsmen. A reception and dinner were held at the home of the bride's parents for 65 guests and about one thousand relatives and friends attended the wedding dance at Goring's resort, Big Cedar lake, in the evening.

The bride, a graduate of the West Bend high school, class of 1939, was employed as an inspector by the West Bend Aluminum company. The groom is engaged in trucking and farming.

Many people from Kewaskum and community attended the wedding and dance in the evening.

Skalsisley Gives Timely Hints for all Gardeners

E. E. Skalsisley, Washington county agricultural agent, and the victory garden committee have outlined a few timely reminders for victory gardeners. Here they are:

- Keep after the weeds. Don't let weeds form seed. All weeds take plant food away from the vegetables.
- Mulch if you can by using dried grass clippings, dried weed stalks, straw, etc. This will keep the moisture from evaporating and will also keep down weeds.
- Don't cultivate deeply in hot weather when plants have made considerable growth. One to two inches is deep enough. Otherwise roots will soon be injured. Shallow cultivation should be done as soon as ground can be worked after a rain, otherwise ground will crack.
- Those late plantings are essential if the garden is to keep on producing at full speed until freezing weather.
- By mid-July set out plants of cabbage group; cabbage, broccoli, Brussel sprouts, kale; also Winter Keeper beets and rutabagas.
- Late July—snap beans, beets, carrots, Chinese cabbage, turnips, lettuce and endive.
- First week in August—turnips, spinach, radishes.
- Don't let the enthusiasm for gardens work to this spring dissipate itself. The work to be done in the gardens this month is mighty important.
- Food alone won't win this war. But this war won't be won without food—and lots of it.

HOLY NAME SOFTBALL LEAGUE

LEAGUE STANDINGS

	Won	Lost	Pct
St. Michaels	7	1	.875
Leroy	5	3	.625
Dundee	4	3	.572
Theresa	3	3	.500
St. Kilian	1	4	.200
St. Bridgets	1	7	.125

St. Kilian won its first game of the season Sunday to get out of last place and put St. Bridgets in the cellar instead. Dundee moved ahead of Theresa by defeating them and in this game White, Dundee pitcher, struck out 16 batters and allowed only two hits. St. Michaels continued its winning.

SCORES LAST SUNDAY
St. Kilian 13, St. Bridgets 10
Dundee 6, Theresa 3
St. Michaels 7, Leroy 4

PARISH PICNIC AT NABOB

St. Mathias congregation, Nabob invites you to their annual parish picnic Sunday, Aug. 6, 1 p. m. to midnight. Cafeteria supper of hot roast beef or pork from 4 to 7 p. m., price 75c. Hamburgers, refreshments, music, games, friends on the grounds. Rain or shine—don't miss it. 7-28-44

FISH FRY AT HEISLER'S

Fish fry every Friday night at Lou Heisler's tavern. Tasty sandwiches served at all times.

Make the good news better: Buy More War Bonds

County Holstein Breeders Meeting Largely Attended

More than 225 Washington county dairymen attended a county Holstein breeders' meeting held on the Herbert F. Schroeder farm about 4 miles southeast of West Bend on Friday evening, July 21. A program of special interest to all owners of dairy cattle was presented.

The meeting was opened by a few well chosen and brief remarks given by Christ Mayer, Richfield, who is president of the Washington County Holstein Breeders association. These were followed by a report of the secretary, Ray Bast, Rockfield, who read the minutes of the previous annual meeting. The meeting was then turned over to County Agricultural Agent E. E. Skalsisley, who introduced Glenn P. Householder of Brattleboro, Vermont. Mr. Householder explained the value of proper color markings in Holstein cattle, pointing out those that were desirable and those which barred the registry of animals. He also presented many interesting slides to illustrate his discussion on the factors considered in official herd classification work. Following his discussion a number of dairy animals of the Schroeder herd were led out before the audience and officially classified by Rudolph Schaefer of Appleton. Mr. Schaefer is regarded as one of Wisconsin's outstanding Holstein breeders and judges, and is the judge who does all official herd classification for the association in this state.

Mrs. Florence Reynolds, Milwaukee, who is a sister of Frederick and Albert Schroeder and daughter of Herbert Schroeder, and who is serving as secretary of the Wisconsin State Holstein Breeders' association in the absence of her husband, who is in service with the armed forces, gave the audience a picture of how the state association is helping county units carry on a progressive breed improvement program.

Others who spoke on the program were Art Collettine, extension dairyman of the College of Agriculture, and E. E. Skalsisley, county agricultural agent, who outlined possible plans for furthering a county program. Among the plans suggested by Mr. Skalsisley was one of co-operating with the 4-H club dairy members. The breeder would provide young Holstein sire calves; these would be grown until they were approximately a year old by club members. Then a county sale would be held and the proceeds apportioned to breeder and club members. This plan, it was pointed out, would place quality dairy sires on many farms now using only graded stock.

Jr. Members Hold Judging Contest

Under the supervision of Al Jindra, emergency war food agent, a junior judging contest was held. The first three place winners in this contest were Bob Mayer and Grace Mayer, both of Richfield, and Tom Kowanda, Route 1, West Bend. Others who received honorable mention for their judging work were Franklin Schwamb, Richfield; Donald Lutz, West Bend; and Maurice Kuenzi, Colgate.

Roland Best Wins Sire Calf

Roland Bast of Rockfield was the lucky winner of a three weeks old sire calf offered by the Schroeder dairy farm as an attendance prize. This calf, out of one of the best cows in the Schroeder herd, was a prize eagerly sought by many of the breeders attending the meeting.

The county association extends its cordial thanks to all who helped make the meeting the fine success that it was and especially to the Schroeder family for the excellent co-operation they gave in making this one of the most outstanding meetings of its kind ever held in the county. Special thanks are also extended to Mrs. Frederick Schroeder and the other ladies who helped prepare and serve refreshments at the close of the meeting.

TRUCK DAMAGED BY FIRE

While gathering up trash and loading it on a big International farm truck last Thursday, Elroy Glass, employed by Will Dogs nine miles west of Kewaskum, parked the truck too close to a brush pile he was burning. It was windy that day, and the flames from the brush pile set the trash on the truck on fire. Mr. Dogs was in the same field and managed to put out the fire after some damage had been done to the truck. The fire burned fiercely for a time.

ANNUAL PICNIC AND DANCE AT BOLTONVILLE

Annual picnic and dance at Boltonville, on Highways 28, 84 and 144, on Sunday, Aug. 6. Concert music by the Boltonville high school band. Special musical entertainment afternoon and evening. Dance music furnished by Rialto Rhythm Kings. Games, amusements, refreshments and bratwurst. Everyone is invited to attend. Boltonville Firemen & Woodmen

7-28-44

28 Pass Beginners Swim Test; Get Red Cross Certificates

Junior Life Saving Classes for Those 12 to 18 Begin Tuesday; Ad- vanced Classes Still Given

Twenty-eight swimmers have passed their beginners test during the past week at the village park beach and will receive certificates from the American Red Cross in the near future indicating their achievement. Others are still practicing daily to pass their tests and a new class for beginners began this week. The group which passed their test includes:

Adeline Backhaus, Joan Miller, Elroy Backhaus, Mary Joyce Gruber, Doris Hoffman, Shirley Hoffman, Joyce Kadinger, Floyd Stautz, Jay Van Blarcom, Henry Weddig, Leon Weddig, Betty Jane Krueger, Ailyn Ramthun, Marilyn Schaefer, Edwin Backhaus, Joan McLaughlin, Ann Kadinger, Earl Dreher, Bernice Bunkelmann, Eldon Ramthun, Dick Bunkelmann, Gladys Weddig, Dick Romaine, Thelma Rosenheimer, Jamie Landmann, Clark Landmann, Irene Kanies and LeRoy Keller.

Their test included jumping and diving into deep water and swimming 50 yards as well as many other skills such as swimming on their back, floating motionless on front and back, breath holding, changing directions in the water, and changing from a front swimming position to a back swimming position in deep water.

Junior life saving classes will begin next Tuesday afternoon, Aug. 1. This class will also be run according to American Red Cross specifications. It demands that members be between the ages of 12 and 18 and that they complete a minimum of 15 hours of organized instruction before they take the examination and pass their test.

At the successful completion of the test each will receive a card from the national Red Cross certifying their achievement and a cloth emblem to be worn on the swimming suit. Those who are eligible may register with the life guard any time before the first lesson Tuesday. However, regular attendance is absolutely necessary because qualifying anyone as a life guard, even a junior, means they must not only be able to take care of themselves in the water but also be able to help others in case they get into trouble in the water. Lessons missed because of adequate reason may be made up but other absences will drop students from the class if too frequent.

Beginners classes are still being conducted mornings from 10:30 a. m. to 12 noon. Persons as old as 16 have taken and passed the beginners course so anyone interested regardless of age is urged to register and begin instruction as soon as possible as beginners courses will continue for only three more weeks.

Advanced classes are still being given at 3:30 in the afternoon for those who can already swim but wish to learn new strokes and improve their present ones while preparing to enter a life saving course.

REV. BECK AT LEADERSHIP SCHOOL AT WISCONSIN U.

Rev. R. G. Beck of the Kewaskum Peace Evangelical & Reformed church attended the twenty-third Town-County Leadership school which opened at the University of Wisconsin July 10 and which closed July 21.

The school is conducted annually by the state college of agriculture for pastors and other leaders of town and country churches. This year's enrollment of 119, plus late registrations, surpassed previous attendance records. Twenty-four states and Canada and seven religious denominations were represented at the school. The number enrolled from Wisconsin was 37.

ICE CREAM SOCIAL AT TOWN SCOTT

The Ladies' Aid of the Immanuel church in Town Scott will sponsor an ice cream social on July 30. All kinds of refreshments will be served. Hamburgers can also be had. Serving will begin at 4 p. m. 7-21-44 The Committee

LUNCHES AT SKUP'S TAVERN

Fish fry every Friday night and roast chicken luncheon served every Saturday night at Skup's tavern. Sandwiches served at all times.

Dance at Goring's Resort, Big Cedar Lake, Sunday, July 30. Music by Art. Sohre and his popular orchestra. Admission 50c, tax 10c, total 60c per person. Special caller. Old Time Dance every Sunday. Service men and women in uniform free.—adv.

What can we print for you?

Column on the Side

HELP SAVE A LIFE

The circus fire tragedy at Hartford, Conn., is unusual in only one respect—it caused the death of an unusual number of people in one fire. And yet death was no more definite for each of those victims than it is for the individual who perishes in a farmhouse, or for one or two or three children who meet death in home fires almost every day.

Because some 150 people meet death from a single fire in Hartford, the tragedy is given page headlines across the nation. But when 10,000 people burn up annually by ones and twos, you never see the fact blazoned to the world in large type.

Circus or night club tragedies, and most other fires, could be prevented if each individual appointed himself a committee of one to see that every time he lit a match, smoked a cigarette or had anything to do with any appliance that caused heat, it was out or properly safeguarded, when he left it.

Our 10,000-a-year fire death toll could be largely eliminated if we would all learn a lesson from the Hartford disaster and be individually careful.

An Arkansas woman advertised for a husband. She got on at a cost of \$9. He enlisted in the army and was killed. She got \$10,000 insurance and a widow's pension for the rest of her life. Yet some will tell you that advertising doesn't pay.

Proposed National Agricultural Museum Would Tell Story of the Men Who Have Contributed So Much to Greatness of America: Her Farmers

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON
Released by Western Newspaper Union

SOME day the United States may have a national museum, the purpose of which will be to tell the story of those Americans who, since this nation was founded, have contributed so much to its prosperity and to its standing as the greatest nation on earth. Those Americans are our farmers.

When that museum is built and put into operation, it will not be a place of static exhibits, a storehouse of ancient relics in glass cases with written or printed labels to explain their meaning. Instead it will be a "living museum" which presents graphically not only the history of agriculture's past but also the story of its present and its promise for the future.

The establishment of such a museum was forecast recently when the National Agricultural Jefferson Bicentenary committee made a pilgrimage to Charlottesville, Va., there to visit the University of Virginia and Monticello and pay tribute to the man whom Claude R. Wickard, secretary of agriculture and chairman of the committee, characterized as the "founder of Modern American Agriculture"—Thomas Jefferson. Another speaker on this occasion—and the man who made the proposal for a national agricultural museum—was Herbert A. Kellar, director of the McCormick Historical association in Chicago. Speaking on the subject of "Living Agricultural Museums," he said in part:

Let us consider for a moment what should be the character of a National Agricultural museum. It should probably be located in Washington, or other appropriate place in the United States, housed in one or more large buildings and surrounded with appropriate landscaping. Here, outdoors and under glass, should be shown in cultivation representative trees, shrubs, fruits, plants, flowers, and other vegetation of the United States. The outer walls of the buildings should present bas reliefs showing the evolution of agriculture in this country from the primitive Indian culture of the time of first settlement to the mechanized farming of the present day. On the inner walls should be placed large murals depicting famous agricultural events and scenes. Thus, might be found Eli Whitney experimenting with his cotton gin, Elkannah Watson holding the first agricultural fair, Cyrus Hall McCormick trying out his first reaper, or Lincoln signing the act creating the land-grant colleges.

Of equal interest would be the portrayal of different types of agricultural operations, such as the production of wheat, corn, tobacco, cotton, sugar cane, rice and other field crops, the cultivation of fruits and flowers, and the raising of cattle and livestock. In addition to murals there should be a gallery of paintings of agricultural leaders, representing all types of activity. A theater should likewise be provided where lectures, music, plays, ballets and moving pictures of agricultural interest might be presented.

Dioramas and Operating Models.

The evolution of agricultural machinery, rural architecture, electrification in farm regions, transportation, milling, tanning, meat-packing, and other types of processing should receive separate attention in appropriate exhibits, including the use of dioramas, operating models and full-sized originals. The museum should develop a special library, include provision for publishing magazines, bulletins and books, house and operate a radio station, maintain close relations with the agricultural press, cooperate with the land-grant colleges, and possess a microfilm and photostat laboratory for reproducing copies of literature about the museum, as well as pictures of its exhibits.

An important part of the museum should be the exhibits devoted to the social aspect of agricultural development. The life of the rural people should be fully portrayed for each era and for all classes and places. The relation of agriculture to geology, geography, climate and soils, entomology, biology, chemis-



TRIBUTE TO THE "FOUNDER OF MODERN AMERICAN AGRICULTURE"—Members of the National Agricultural Jefferson Bicentenary committee meeting in the rotunda of the University of Virginia. In the background is a statue of Thomas Jefferson, founder of the university. Seated directly behind the speaker at the microphone is Herbert A. Kellar, director of the McCormick Historical association, who outlined the plans for a national agricultural museum.

try and engineering also merit adequate attention. The National Agricultural museum should serve as the headquarters of important national farm organizations and provide appropriate quarters for this purpose. This would add prestige to the institution and increase the opportunity for service.

An essential feature of the museum would be to establish close relations with educational institutions and organizations. On its part the museum should offer general and special courses in the form of lectures, seminars and laboratory research pertaining to various phases of the history of agriculture and of technology in this and other countries. These courses should be open to the public, and qualified students should be permitted to take them for educational credits. In addition, the museum should provide internships for individuals desiring to specialize in the history of agriculture and technology or to learn agricultural museum technique. In reciprocity, educational agencies should invite members of the museum staff to lecture and to give courses to the students of the institutions and to arrange for regular visits of students to the museum for the purpose of information and instruction. In all the activities of the museum its facilities should be developed to promote a better understanding of democracy, as illustrated in our agricultural development. These and like activities fully carried out would undoubtedly justify the designation of the National Agricultural museum as a Living Agricultural museum.

Establish Branch Museums.

In addition to a National Agricultural museum located in Washington, there should be associated with it branch museums situated in different parts of the United States. These would be of such character as to merit the designation, Living Agricultural museums, to an even greater degree than the national institution.

These branch museums should take advantage of the existence in numerous places in this country of notable sites of representative agricultural activities which flourished in a former day and for a considerable period. Where possible such activities should be re-created at the original locations. Among those which come to mind are the production of wheat, corn, tobacco, cotton, rice, sugar cane, indigo, hemp, flax, vegetables, fruits, flowers, cattle and livestock, dairying, stock farming, maple sugar, turpentine and lumbering. As far as practical in each instance operations should be shown for several periods such as the colonial, post-revolutionary, ante-bellum, Civil War, reconstruction and early 20th century. Likewise, wherever earlier periods are shown, some attention should be given to present day operations to show contrast and evolution. Collections of physical objects, such as implements and machines, should also be assembled where pertinent to the particular activity.

The bonanza wheat farming of the Dakotas from the '70s to the '90s has long vanished—yet we know

where the Dairymples were located and have information about them. The lumber camps of the same period in Michigan and Wisconsin no longer exist, yet we have voluminous records of particular companies and a few tracts of virgin timber are still standing. It would still be possible to acquire wheat land and timber, and to reestablish and operate a bonanza wheat farm or an old-time lumber camp.

There are a number of well-known tobacco, cotton, rice and sugar cane plantations in the south, and cattle ranches, dairies and stock farms in the Middle West and West where original ownership of land has passed and original agricultural activities are now changed. Some of these could be acquired and reestablished to operate as formerly.

In other instances the ownership has changed, but the original landholdings have been held together and still produce agricultural crops, though not always the same as before. Westover and Curles Neck and Claremont on the lower James are plantations of this type. Again, there are a surprising number of famous holdings which even today are owned by the same families which were in possession a hundred or more years ago. Shirley, the Carter estate on James river; Folly, the Cochran plantation in Augusta county; Walnut Grove, the McCormick farm in Rockbridge county; and Berry Hill, the Bruce plantation near Halifax, all of which are located in Virginia, meet this pattern. The same is true of the Middleton estate on the Cooper river, and Hampton Hall, the Rutledge plantation on the Santee river, both in South Carolina. In Louisiana, Rose down, the Bowman family estate and the Cottage, long-time residence of the Butlers, should be added. The list could be considerably enlarged. In other cases such as Mount Vernon, Washington's estate, Stratford, the Lee plantation, Monticello, the residence of Jefferson, and the Hermitage, home of Andrew Jackson, memorial associations operate these places as museums, with major attention given to the main dwellings. The national park service operates Wakefield, the Washington house, and Arlington, the Lee residence, as well as other well-known places.

In keeping with the establishment of branch agricultural museums in various parts of the United States it would be appropriate to set up a Jefferson Agricultural Memorial association which might operate in connection with the Thomas Jefferson Memorial foundation at Monticello, Shadwell, Poplar Forest or other places directly associated with Jefferson. On one or more of these original Jefferson plantations two types of activities might be on display. One would be to carry out and reproduce the agricultural experiments recorded by Jefferson in his Garden Book and his Farm Book, including his development and trial of the moldboard plow. A second would be to relate these early enterprises to the latest and most advanced agricultural experiments of the present day. Set up side by side on the same plantation they would provide striking contrast between the early time and today and would indicate the evolution of agriculture in the United States.

Each farm into seven fields of 40 acres. The boundaries were marked by rows of peach trees. The seven fields indicated that his system of rotation of crops embraced seven years. He reduced corn to one year in seven and tobacco seems to have been eliminated entirely. He always stressed the maxim that where the soil is left bare the sun "absorbs the nutritious juices of the earth." Consequently in his rotation system, he did not designate any land to be fallow, but rather cultivated certain plants, especially legumes, because he accepted the idea that such plants would absorb fertility from the atmosphere and store it in the soil. Another observation can be verified by a study of this rotation system. The crops planted on the various fields provided a continuity of employment for both the labor force and the work stock and thereby avoided excessive peak demands.

of wool as a textile material. Even before he became the secretary of state in President Washington's cabinet, he had improved his flock by selection and care until he was getting five and a quarter pounds as an average clip. That of the other farms rarely averaged two pounds.

While he was President of these United States, Jefferson imported the first Merino sheep to come into this country. He also imported some "Calcutta" hogs to improve his own stock and that of his friends.

Thomas Jefferson Was America's First 'Scientific Farmer'

Jefferson's ideas with reference to agriculture were far in advance of his day, declared James E. Ward, head of the division of social sciences at Clemson college in a talk on "Monticello: An Experimental Farm" at the meeting of the committee at Monticello. He was among the first to practice crop rotation. He was a scientific farmer and in arranging for his system of rotation he divided his cultivated lands into four farms of 280 acres each, and

JEFFERSON IMPROVED LIVE STOCK BREEDS

In the days of Thomas Jefferson the Virginians were backward in the raising of livestock, according to Professor Ward.

The livestock in Virginia, and in all America as well, was more or less nondescript with the possible exception of the few fine specimens of horses found here and there. Jefferson turned his attention toward the improvement of the existing breeds of livestock after his retire-

ment from the secretaryship of state. Until the day of his death, he wrestled with this problem and his experiments and troubles brought superior results.

Of prime importance to him was the condition of the sheep on his estate and in Virginia generally. There were at least two quite distinct reasons for his interest in sheep. First of all, he used the sheep meat to feed his slaves and secondly, he realized the importance

With Ernie Pyle at the Front

Gen. Eddy Commands One of Our Best Combat Divisions

Commander Dares Enemy Fire to Be With His Fighting Troops

By Ernie Pyle

IN NORMANDY.—One of the favorite generals among the war correspondents is Maj. Gen. Manton S. Eddy, commander of the Ninth division.

We like him because he is absolutely honest with us, because he is sort of old-shoe and easy to talk with, and because we think he is a mighty good general. We have known him in Tunisia and Sicily, and now here in France.

Like his big chief, Lieut. Gen. Omar Bradley, General Eddy looks more like a schoolteacher than a soldier. He is a big, tall man but he wears glasses and his eyes have a sort of squint.

He talks like a Middle Westerner, which he is. He still claims Chicago as home, although he has been an army officer for 28 years. He was wounded in the last war. He is not a glib talker, but he talks well and laughs easily.

In spite of being a professional soldier he despises war, and like any ordinary soul is appalled by the waste and tragedy of it. He wants to win it and get home just as badly as anybody else.

When the general is in the field he lives in a truck that used to be a machine shop. They have fixed it up nicely for him with a bed, a desk, cabinets, and rugs. His orderly is an obliging, dark-skinned sergeant who is a native of Ecuador.

Some of his officers sleep in fox-holes, but the general sleeps in his truck. One night, however, while I was with his division, it got too hot even for him. Fragments from shells bursting nearby started hitting the top of the truck, so he got out.

The general has a small mess in a tent separate from the rest of the division staff. This is because he has a good many visiting generals, and since they talk business while they eat they must have some privacy.

Usually he stays at his desk during the morning and makes a tour of regimental and battalion command posts during the afternoon. Usually he goes to the front in an unarmed jeep, with another jeep right behind him carrying a machine gunner and rifleman on the alert for snipers. His drivers say when they start out:

"Hold on, for the general doesn't spare the horses when he's traveling."

He carries a portable telephone in his jeep, and if he suddenly wants to talk with any of his units he just stops along the road and plugs into one of the wires that are lying on the ground.

General Eddy especially likes to show up in places where his soldiers wouldn't expect to see him. He knows that it helps the soldiers' spirits to see their commanding general right up at the front where it is hot. So he walks around the front with his long stride, never ducking or appearing to be concerned at all.

One day I rode around with him on one of his tours. At one command post we were sitting on the grass under a tree, looking at maps, with a group of officers around us.

Our own artillery was banging nearby, but nothing was coming over my head. Then, like a flash of lightning, here came a shell just over our heads, so low it went right through the treetops, it seemed. It didn't whine, it swished. Everybody, including full colonels, flopped over and began grabbing grass. The shell exploded in the next orchard.

General Eddy didn't move. He just said: "Why, that was one of our shells." And since I had known General Eddy for quite a while, I was bold enough to say: "General, if that was one of our shells I can say it is that this is a hell of a way to run a war. We're fighting toward the north, and that shell was going due south."

The general just laughed.

The general also likes to get up at four o'clock in the morning once in a while and go poking around into message centers and mess halls, giving the boys a start. It was one of these night meanderings that produced his favorite war story. It was in Africa. They were in a new bivouac. It was raining cats

and dogs, and the ground was knee-deep in mud. The tent pegs wouldn't stay in and the pup tents kept coming down. Everybody was wet and miserable. So, late at night the general started out on foot around the area, just because he felt so sorry for all the kids out there.

As he walked he passed a soldier trying to retrieve the stake that held down the front of his pup tent. The soldier was using his steel helmet as a hammer, and he was having a bad time of it. Every now and then he would miss the stake with the helmet and would squash mud all over himself. He was cussing and fuming.

The general was using his flashlight, and when the soldier saw the light he called out:

"Hey, Bud, come and hold that light for me, will you?"

So General Eddy obediently squatted down and held the light while the soldier pounded and spattered mud, and they finally got the peg driven. Then, as they got up, the general said:

"Soldier, what's your name?"

The startled soldier gasped, leaned forward and looked closely, then blurted out:

"Goddammit!"

During the Cherbourg Peninsula campaign I spent nine days with the Ninth Infantry division—the division that cut the peninsula, and one of the three that overwhelmed the great port of Cherbourg.

The Cherbourg campaign is old stuff by now, and you are no longer particularly interested in it. But the Ninth division has been in this war for a long time and will be in it for a long time to come. So I would like to tell you some things about it.

The Ninth is one of our best divisions. It landed in Africa and Sicily, then it went to England last fall, and trained all winter for the invasion of France. It was one of the American divisions in the invasion that had previous battle experience.

The Ninth did something in this campaign that we haven't always done in the past. It kept tenaciously on the enemy's neck. When the Germans would withdraw a little the Ninth was right on top of them. It never gave them a chance to reassemble or get their balance.

The Ninth moved so fast it got to be funny. I was based at the division command post, and we struck our tents and moved forward six times in seven days.

That works the daylight out of the boys who take down and put up the tents. I overheard one of the boys saying: "I'd rather be with Ringling Brothers."

Usually a division headquarters is a fairly safe place. But with the Ninth it was different. Something was always happening around us.

They had a bad shelling one night and lost some personnel. Every now and then snipers would pick off somebody. In all the time I was with them we never had an uninterrupted night's sleep. Our own big guns were all around us and they would fire all night. Usually German planes were over too, droning around in the darkness and making us tense and nervous.

One night I was sitting in a tent with Capt. Lindsey Nelson of Knoxville, when there was a loud explosion, then a shrill whine through the treetops over our heads. But we didn't jump, or hit the dirt. Instead I said:

"I know what that is. That's the rotating band off one of our shells. As an old artilleryman I've heard lots of rotating bands. Sometimes they sound like a dog howling. There's nothing to be afraid of."

"Sure," said Captain Nelson, "that's what it was, a rotating band." But our harmless rotating band, we found a few minutes later, was a jagged, red-hot, foot-square fragment of steel from a 240-mm. German shell which had landed a hundred yards away from us. It's wonderful to be a wise guy.

But what the generals didn't know was this: taking no chances on such a collection of talent, the M.P.s hid armored cars and tanks all along their route, behind hedges and under bushes, out of sight so that the generals couldn't see them, but there ready for action just in case anything did happen.

The nights are very short here now—from 11 p. m. to 5 a. m.—for which everybody is grateful. It actually starts breaking a faint dawn just about 4:30, but the Germans keep roaming around the sky until real daylight comes.



Ernie Pyle

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



Sports Costume
TRY this costume in shocking pink, fuchsia or a violet-toned cotton—all colors which are high-style this summer. The smartly fitted jumper dress becomes a perfect midsummer street costume when the jacket is added.

Town Cottons
AS SOPHISTICATED as can be and yet pleasingly simple and charming—a cool midsummer afternoon frock with the new, loose over-the-shoulder short sleeve, a long and lovely neckline ending in a big bow of the dress material.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1955 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 40 and 42. Size 14, kimono sleeve, requires 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch material.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1987 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 40 and 42. Size 14, kimono sleeve, requires 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch material.

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
530 South Wells St. Chicago
Enclose 20 cents in coins for each pattern desired.
Pattern No. Size
Name
Address

Old Affliction
Hobo—Went you help a poor crippled man?
Man—You look healthy enough.
Hobo—Financially.

Once upon a time there was an eccentric professor. He was so eccentric that the other professors noticed it.

That's Tough
"Is your Sergeant-Major tough?"
"Tough? If he wants to crack a nut he just puts it in the corner of his eye and winks."

Expectancy
Scout Master—Why didn't you answer "Present" when I called the roll?
Jasper—I answered "present" yesterday, and you didn't give me any!

Frankly Stated
"Do have some more wine," said the host, who didn't believe in spending a lot of money on entertainment. "This is what I call an honest wine."
"Ah, yes," murmured one guest. "Poor—but honest."

Figure It
"Do you know, dear, my husband says I look 10 years younger in this hat."
"Really. And how old are you?"
"Thirty."
"No; I mean without the hat."

St. Joseph ASPIRIN
NONE SURER WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 10¢

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS
Has merited the confidence of mothers for more than 45 years. Good for children who suffer occasional constipation—and for all the family when a reliable, pleasantly-tasting laxative is needed. Package of 16 easy-to-take powder, 35¢. Be sure to ask for Mother Gray's Sweet Powders. At all drug stores.

ATHLETE'S FOOT NEWS

"80.6% of sufferers showed CLINICAL IMPROVEMENT after only 10-day treatment with **SORETONE**"

Forster D. Snell, Inc., well-known consulting chemists, have just completed a test with a group of men and women suffering from Athlete's Foot. These people were told to use Soretone. At the end of only a ten-day test period, their feet were examined by a physician. We quote from the report:

"After the use of Soretone according to the directions on the label for a period of only ten days, 80.6% of the cases showed clinical improvement of an infection which is most stubborn to control."

Improvements were shown in the symptoms of Athlete's Foot—the itching, burning, redness, etc. The report says:

"In our opinion Soretone is of very definite benefit in the treatment of this disease, which is commonly known as 'Athlete's Foot!'"

So if Athlete's Foot troubles you, don't temporize! Get SORETONE McKesson & Robbins, Inc., Bridgeport, Connecticut.

High Staff Officers Given Secret Protection

In the early days of the invasion a whole bevy of high-ranking Allied officers came to visit us—Generals Marshall, Eisenhower and Arnold, Admirals King and Ramsey—there was so much brass you just bumped two-star generals without even begging pardon.

Being generals, they know they must appear to be brave in order to set an example. Consequently, a

high-ranking general never ducks or bats an eye when a shell hits near. The military police charged with conducting this glittering array of generals around our beachhead tried to get them to ride in armored cars. But, being generals, they said no, certainly not, no armored cars for us, we'll just go in open command cars like anybody else. And that's the way they did go.

But what the generals didn't know was this: taking no chances on such a collection of talent, the M.P.s hid armored cars and tanks all along their route, behind hedges and under bushes, out of sight so that the generals couldn't see them, but there ready for action just in case anything did happen.

The nights are very short here now—from 11 p. m. to 5 a. m.—for which everybody is grateful. It actually starts breaking a faint dawn just about 4:30, but the Germans keep roaming around the sky until real daylight comes.

Correspondents who came with the Ninth could get a meal, a place to write, a jeep for the front, or a courier to the rear—and at the time they asked for it. The Ninth is good. It performed like a beautiful machine in the Cherbourg campaign. Its previous battle experience paid off. Not only in individual fighting but in the perfect way the whole organization clicked. War depends a great deal more on organization than most people dream.

Kathleen Norris Says:

Girl Infatuated With Middle-Aged Married Man With Children

Bell Syndicate.—WNU Features.



Betty's father promptly grabbed him by the collar and thrashed him thoroughly.

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

THE Browns have one daughter, Diana, aged 19. Their two sons are in the navy. They've always been normal, reasonable people; they don't know what to do now that real trouble has struck them.

The trouble is Diana—and Lieut. Kronschildt Baker. "Kron" is 42. He called on Diana after meeting her at a dance; he has called every night for three months. Diana is madly in love; the man says he is deeply devoted to her—but he has a wife and three children.

When Diana's mother discovered that he was married she almost died of shame, of pity for poor little Diana. Gently, tactfully, she told her daughter the dreadful truth. Diana answered composedly that she had known for weeks that Kron was married, and had called on his wife asking her to grant him a divorce.

And from that moment things went from bad to worse. Diana's father, anxious, overworked, tired, ordered her from the house. Diana's mother, fearing she would go to Kron, went with her. After two days at a hotel they went back home; Diana furious, silent, stubborn. Misery reigns in the Brown household. Diana slips out every day and meets Kron. When he goes to New Mexico on duty she is going with him, she persists, married or not. Love like theirs, says Diana, is too rare and too precious to be thrown away on conventions.

Case Requires Patience.

All I could advise Diana's mother was to go on treating the case with patience and love. I told her that girls to whom love comes as a fever of infatuation could not hear reason; the wild flames burning in Diana's heart won't be put out with words. She's too old to lock up in her room; too big to spank.

So I told her mother to be understanding, be sympathetic, try to overcome by affection what could not be changed by force.

That was some weeks ago. I think that now I might give Diana's mother a more effective idea. Another mother from an opposite end of the country wrote me what she did in a similar case, and I'm not sure but what she was right.

It seems that this other girl, named Betty, was also infatuated with a middle-aged married charmer, and also stubbornly determined to wreck her life for his sake. Betty's mother, like Diana's, reasoned with the girl, sent for the man and talked to him severely, and finally went to see the wife.

The girl in both cases was adamant, the charming man airily unconcerned and rather proud of himself, and the wife helpless. So Betty's mother allowed her to ask her Stanislaus to the house, Betty's father grabbed him by the collar and thrashed him thoroughly, and the policeman on the beat, having been warned in advance to be on the spot, saw a discomfited suitor rush down the front steps and took both father and lover to the police station. The next morning one masher was marked for life as an unfaithful husband who had been thrashed by a girl's indignant father. Stan's wife then threatened divorce, she didn't like the newspaper notoriety, and Betty left at once for war work in another city. But recently Betty, now happily engaged, has been home for a visit, and Stan wasn't divorced, so perhaps these drastic measures were justified.

Lesser Disgrace Preferred.
"But you disgrace your girl!" a mother might say, shrinking away from the mere idea of such an exposure. Well, she is heading for disgrace anyway, perhaps this way is the lesser evil. In Diana's case I am informed that the man and the girl are admitted lovers, have lived together. In Betty's case the affair had not gone so far.

These are hard days on everyone, perhaps nowhere harder than upon the girls who go out to work at men's work, among men; any girl may manage her affairs to evade the watchfulness of even the most careful mother. So a shocking awakening to the scurrility of a middle-aged man who wins the love and destroys the honor of a girl of 18 is sometimes a good thing. If she doesn't get that awakening in the sensational form planned by Betty's angry parents, she certainly will get it later, and much more painfully, when she realizes that the man for whom she cried and fought and threw away everything valuable in her life, is just a weakling, vain, untrustworthy, selfish to the core.

When a boy puts his hand into the cash register or forges someone's name on a check, he is brought up with a round turn in the juvenile court and all his life long his record is against him. Unfaithful husbands may well be forgiven occasional lapses, but when a man who is responsible for the welfare of a woman and children pushes their claims aside and destroys the purity of a passionate child of 18, promising that he will get a divorce and marry her, that ought to be actionable, and he ought to be thoroughly beaten.

HEARTBREAK AHEAD

"Our love is too precious for conventions," says 19-year-old Diana Brown. She means her infatuation for a man of 42, who is married and father of three children. She threatens to go with him to New Mexico, where he will soon be stationed, as he is an army officer. She slips out and sees her "Kron" every day, and has asked his wife to give him a divorce.

What is Diana's mother to do? Angry remonstrances will just force the stubborn Diana to more secret liaisons. If she becomes convinced that her parents are old-fashioned and unreasonable, clinging to outworn "conventions" she will leave home, follow her charming, middle-aged lieutenant. Then it will be too late for Diana's mother to do anything for her daughter but to try to shield her from the consequences of her folly when Kron gets tired of her and abandons her. There is heartbreak ahead for Diana.

Miss Norris admits the difficulty of this situation. Tact and patience are about the only means the Browns have at their disposal. Sometimes drastic and dramatic measures bring results, however, as this article describes.

gaged, has been home for a visit, and Stan wasn't divorced, so perhaps these drastic measures were justified.

These are hard days on everyone, perhaps nowhere harder than upon the girls who go out to work at men's work, among men; any girl may manage her affairs to evade the watchfulness of even the most careful mother. So a shocking awakening to the scurrility of a middle-aged man who wins the love and destroys the honor of a girl of 18 is sometimes a good thing. If she doesn't get that awakening in the sensational form planned by Betty's angry parents, she certainly will get it later, and much more painfully, when she realizes that the man for whom she cried and fought and threw away everything valuable in her life, is just a weakling, vain, untrustworthy, selfish to the core.

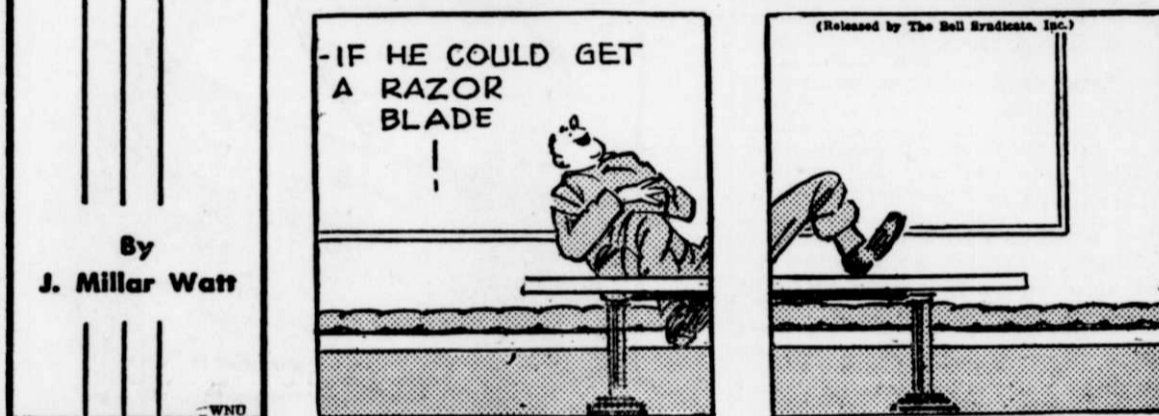
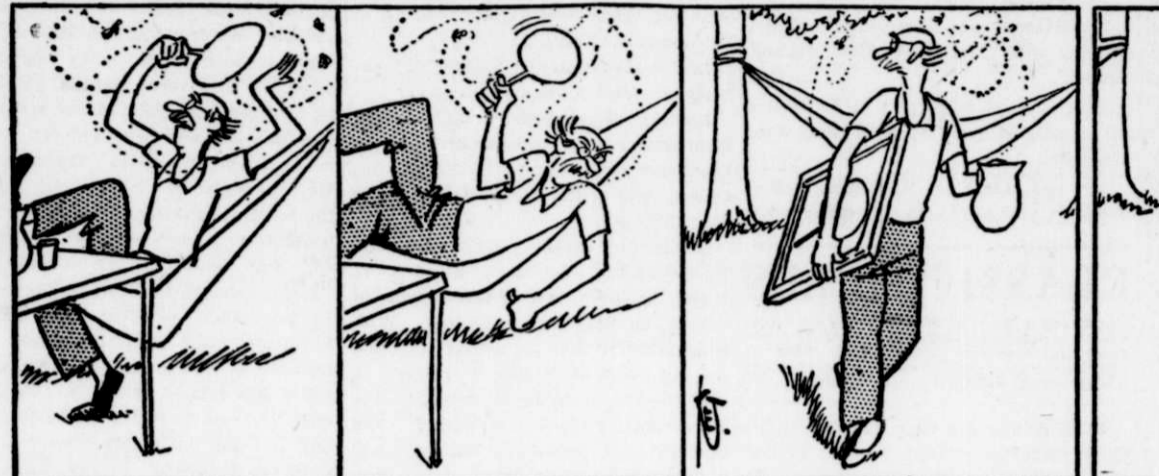
When a boy puts his hand into the cash register or forges someone's name on a check, he is brought up with a round turn in the juvenile court and all his life long his record is against him. Unfaithful husbands may well be forgiven occasional lapses, but when a man who is responsible for the welfare of a woman and children pushes their claims aside and destroys the purity of a passionate child of 18, promising that he will get a divorce and marry her, that ought to be actionable, and he ought to be thoroughly beaten.

Pullets Thrive in Field
The best place to grow pullets in summer is in the wide open fields, says Dr. Willard C. Thompson of Rutgers University. Best conditions for growing pullets include plenty of sunshine but a shady shelter for relief from the hot mid-day sun, free access to juicy greens such as alfalfa, ladino clover, red clover and the grasses. Constant access to a good mash and grain ration and an unending supply of clean, cool water located in a shady, comfortable spot are also necessary.

Take Care of Your Home Equipment; No More in Sight
Poor prospects for new home equipment this year emphasize the need for taking care of things we have. The War Production board says that our production lines are still busy with war goods and will be for some time. We can't expect a prewar display of refrigerators, vacuum cleaners or other home equipment for a long time.

There have been no washing machines made since early 1942 and

OUR COMIC SECTION



Mac—What did you get on your birthday?
Tavish—A year older!

Truth at Last
Boss—Look, you've already had a day off when your wife was sick, and for your mother-in-law's funeral, and your little girl's measles and your son's operation! What's the story now?
Employee—I'm going to get married!

Ahead of Himself
Joe—How come you never get tired of working?
Bill—I always stop and rest before I get tired!

Permanent Planting
Jones—What are you burying in that hole?
Smith—Just replanting some of my Victory Garden seeds.
Jones—Seeds! It looks like one of my chickens!
Smith—You're right. My seeds are inside!

No Change
Mac—Did you hear about the Scotchman who gave a waiter a tip?
Jack—No.
Mac—Yes, but the horse lost!

OBEDIENT ORDERS
Private Rooney was called before the lieutenant. "Rooney," said the officer, "take my horse down and have him shod."
Three hours later the lieutenant was beginning to get impatient. He called for Rooney again.
"Look here, Rooney," he said, "where's that horse I told you to have shod?"
"Omigosh!" gasped Rooney, "did you say shod?"

And No Medicine
Mrs. Brown—I'm taking a rest cure.
Mrs. Blue—Oh, what do you do?
Mrs. Brown—I sit every day for three hours in the waiting room of a busy doctor.

Ha! Ha!
Nit—Did you hear the joke about the undertaker?
Wit—No. What is it?
Nit—I wouldn't want to tell you. It would lay you out cold!

Duck This!
Nit—Did you hear the one about the two horses?
Wit—No. What is it?
Nit—Oh, it's too racy for you!

I'm Coming!
Jones—You ought to come over and see the nifty new attachment I have for a typewriter.
Smith—Is she blonde or brunette?
Water! Water!
Joe—Boy, I'm thirsty!
Bill—I'll get you some water.
Joe—I said thirsty, not dirty!

NO WORRIES!

Jones—How are you doing since your wife went on her vacation?
Smith—Well, I can put my socks on from either end, now!

April Fool
Nit—This is a new game. Take a number from one to ten and keep it in mind.
Wit—Okay, I have it.
Nit—Now close your eyes.
Wit—Okay, they're shut.
Nit—Dark, isn't it?

Overwork
Bill—Why, I think nothing of putting in ten or twelve hours a day working.
Joe—I don't think much of it myself.

About Face!
Wife—Your hat is on the wrong way, dear.
Absentminded Prof—How do you know which way I'm going?
Army Daze!
First Private—Don't shoot that Jap. The gun ain't loaded!
Second Private—I've got to or he'll shoot me first!

Vacuum Packed
He—You know it's a comfort to have a head like mine.
She—Yeh! Solid comfort!

THINGS for YOU TO MAKE



"Pineapple" Doily
IT'S a beauty—all the collectors of "pineapple" designs will want to add it to their collections! Seven beautifully designed motifs are separated by small flower clusters. Doily measures about 11 inches and will make a lovely centerpiece. Make it as a gift.

To obtain complete crocheting instructions for the Pineapple and Flower Cluster Doily (Pattern No. 5735) send 15 cents in coin, plus 1 cent postage, your name, address and the pattern number.

SEWING CIRCLE NEEDLEWORK
530 South Wells St. Chicago, Ill.
Enclose 15 cents (plus one cent to cover cost of mailing) for Pattern No. _____
Name _____
Address _____

Household Hints

- In hot weather store the bread, well wrapped, in the refrigerator.
- In washing a sweater, sew the buttonholes together before putting it into the water.
- Use a card table beside your ironing board to hold the freshly ironed clothes until ready to put them away.
- When an iron sticks, sprinkle some salt on a newspaper and rub the iron over it.
- To keep greens from packing in jars, cut through two or three times with a sharp knife.
- A newspaper used in place of a damp cloth for pressing pants will remove the danger of scorching. The iron slides much easier. Use a sheet of plain paper when doing light trousers.
- When filling salt and pepper shakers and you haven't a small funnel, put the salt and pepper into envelopes, tear off a corner of the envelope and let the salt and pepper sift through. Then none will be wasted.
- A drop or two of sweet oil on the cogs of the food chopper or egg beater once in a while will keep them in good condition.
- If you have an army cot to put in a cool place in summer, or to move up close to the stove in winter, and you find the canvas torn or worn out, it can be repaired with a good grade of feather ticking. It is necessary that the ticking be the required width and length and it should be tacked closely on both sides.

Kool-Aid
Makes 10 BIG, COOL DRINKS!
5¢ TRY ALL 7 FLAVORS

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER

About 153 million tons of agricultural products were moved from farm to market by motor vehicles in 1942, and even a greater amount is expected to be transported by highway this year. Shipments of this volume call for the use of a tremendous number of tires.

Only a small amount of rubber may reach us from the Amazon Valley, but herculean efforts are being made to get it out of the jungles, as is indicated by the report that Brazilian agencies have moved 20,000 workers into the rubber-producing country.

In war or peace B.F. Goodrich FIRST IN RUBBER.

DON'T SLOW DOWN
Put Every Spare Penny You Own Behind Victory And a Lasting Peace!
BUY MORE BONDS!

America's Favorite Cereal!
Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

"The Grains are Great Foods"—Kellogg

Kellogg's Corn Flakes bring you nearly all the protective food elements of the whole grain declared essential to human nutrition.

County Agent Notes

APPLE MAGGOT SPRAY TIME

Now is apple maggot spray time. Apple maggot fly has been active for ten days or more. This fly is the insect that lays the eggs that hatch into apple maggot worms which cause much damage to the fruit crop. The fly must be controlled as after the eggs are once laid nothing can be done to prevent the spread of the apple maggot worm. Every orchard should be sprayed before August 1 and a second spray applied between August 6 and 12. Use 1 1/2 gallons of lime sulphur and 2 pounds of arsenate of lead to 100 gallons of water. It is necessary that a thin film of this poison be on all fruit and foliage during the next two or three weeks to bring about an effective control in orchards where apple maggot infestation exists.

The tent caterpillar occasionally seen in orchards can readily be eliminated by a thorough spray job or the infested branches may be cut and destroyed by burning.

BEAN PICKERS WANTED

More than 100 boys and girls are wanted to help with the picking of cranberry beans. Canning factories have a large acreage of such beans in the eastern portion of Washington county and will begin picking in a few days. Any young boy or girl, not now employed, is wanted to help with the cranberry bean harvest. Registrations for this work should be made with the county extension office, post office building, West Bend. The picking work is paid by the number of pounds of beans picked and youngsters can earn \$3 a day or more doing this type of work.

WASHINGTON COUNTY RANKS HIGH AS AGRICULTURAL COUNTY

A leaflet just released by the Wisconsin Crop Reporting service shows that Washington county ranks high in a number of agricultural products produced within the county when compared with 3,066 counties in the United States. The county ranks 25th in the United States in the acreage of green peas harvested, 51st in milk produced on the farms, 75th in cows milked on farms, and 87th in value of dairy products sold by farms. Considering that there are 3,066 counties in the United States these high rankings are especially meritorious.

SODIUM CHLORATE IS POISONOUS TO LIVESTOCK

In the next two or three months many farmers will be using sodium chlorate as a chemical to destroy Canada thistle, quack grass, field bindweed, and other noxious weeds. It must be remembered that sodium chlorate is a deadly poison to livestock and that cattle should not be allowed to graze in a field where this chemical has been used in controlling weed growth. Oftentimes farmers apply the chemical to Canada thistles growing in pastures and find it practically impossible to keep cattle out of the treated areas. In such cases extra salt should be provided for the livestock and cattle allowed to consume all of the salt they crave. Such livestock will refrain from eating weeds treated with sodium chlorate since their bodies have already been supplied with ample amounts of salt.

ROCKFIELD AREA POTATO MEETING SUNDAY, AUGUST 5

A meeting of potato growers of southeastern Wisconsin will be held on the Reinhold Kresin farm near Rockfield on Sunday, August 5. The meeting will be for the purpose of inspecting the demonstration plots on this farm. Further announcements concerning this meeting will appear in local papers next week.

STATE CONSERVATION CAMP AT WISCONSIN DELLS SEPT. 7-10

The annual Wisconsin Conservation Camp which is held under the leadership of the state 4-H club department will be held at Wisconsin Dells Sept. 7-10. This camp is of the nature of an outdoor school and its purpose is to teach how and what to do in providing conservation leadership in 4-H club programs. The camp program includes a study of trees and plants, wild life, soil in its relation to our lives, and a survey of many things of outdoor life closely related to our daily living. The camp is for older boys and girls, particularly those who are serving as junior club leaders. Practically all expenses of delegates are paid by special donations. Washington county's quota is five members. Anyone interested in attending should contact the extension office in the near future. Transportation to and from Wisconsin Dells will be provided by the county.

FLOW-SOLE APPLICATION OF FERTILIZER STILL EXPERIMENTAL

WHAT about plow-sole application of fertilizer?
C. J. Chapman, state soils specialist, says the College of Agriculture is not yet recommending it for general use. He reports only hybrid corn, tobacco, potato, hemp, sugar beet and some truck crop growers in the state applying fertilizer in this manner. On fields where fertility is rather low and heavy applications of fertilizer necessary, Chapman is convinced that the plow-sole method of application is practical. Where fertilizer is applied at rates ranging from 100 to 600 pounds to the acre on the plow-sole, it may still be advisable to apply a small amount of

fertilizer with the grain drill at the time of seeding.

Chapman reports that on fields where fertilizer was applied at a depth of six to seven inches on the plow-sole, barley and oats responded well. Alfalfa on one plow-sole grew to 10 inches higher than on the unfertilized plot.

Compared with the plot which received 100 pounds to the acre only in direct contact with the seed, there is doubling of the yields in favor of the plow-sole treatment.

E. E. Skallskey, County Agent

Farm War News

HARVESTING GRASS AND LEGUME SEED

Unfavorable weather and increased demands for forage and good crops have decreased the legume and grass seed harvest the past two years. Unless everything possible is done to increase the harvest of these seeds this year the available supply will fall far short of the requirements. Our domestic forage supply and conservation practices cannot be maintained unless we harvest more seed. If at all possible we should share some seeds with the farmers of countries about to be liberated to assist in their rehabilitation.

Congress has recognized this critical situation and has provided \$12,400,000 in additional funds as a part of the "conservation and use" appropriation for the 1945 fiscal year for harvesting grass and legume seed. It is estimated that approximately 60 per cent of these funds will be used to make payments for harvesting an additional acreage of legume seeds and grass seeds of the kinds for which practice payments are now offered under the 1944 agricultural conservation program. All acreage limitations have been removed from harvesting hayseed. In addition to the payment of \$3.50 per acre paid for harvesting seeds, a payment of 3 1/2 cents per pound (clean basis) for red clover and 2 1/2 cents per pound (clean basis) for alfalfa and alfalfa will be made. Payment for all of the above mentioned grass and legume seeds may be made in excess of the farm allowance.

FARMERS ARE ADVISED TO MOW WEEDS; PAID 50¢ AN ACRE

Weeds are moisture thieves, taking up much of the moisture needed by the grass at this time of year. Raymond D. Lepien, Washington county AAA chairman, warns farmers. Farmers are advised to mow weeds on non-crop open pasture. Diversion of moisture not only cuts down the amount of pasture available, but also affects the stand. This in turn reduces the production of beef or milk, depending on the type of cattle grazing the pasture.

To encourage farmers to mow weeds, AAA in Wisconsin will make a payment of 50 cents per acre for each mowing of non-crop pasture land. The weeds must be mowed enough times during the growing season to prevent weed seed formation. No hay or seed may be taken from this land. Every farm in Washington county has an allowance, set up under the agricultural conservation program, which can be earned by performing one or more of several approved soil improvement practices. Weed mowing is one of these approved practices.

Raymond D. Lepien, Chairman
Wash. Co. Agr. Con. Ass'n

Home Demonstration Agent

NEWS NOTES
—BY—
GWENDOLYN BROEGE
County Home Agent

SAFETY

"It can't happen to me" is the attitude which too many people have toward home accidents. Each person seems to feel that he or she is in some way immune to accidents of any sort. Unless far greater precautions are taken a great many vitally needed workers will be hurt in Wisconsin homes again this year. Fires seem to rate first among farm accidents. Poor chimneys, children playing with matches, spontaneous combustion of oily rags, and use of kerosene in starting wood stoves are a

few frequent causes of fires. Now that the canning season is here we'll find fires caused by hot paraffin unless Washington county housewives use special care in handling it. Paraffin used in sealing jellies and jam should never under any conditions be melted over direct heat. Instead, it should be melted over a pan of hot water.

Don't you check up on your home? Do you have stairs without railings, faulty electric wiring, pennies in place of fuses, carelessly assembled medicine chests, or scatter rugs on highly polished floors?

Government statistics show that 20,000 people die on farms each year in the United States as a result of preventable accidents and that 2,000,000 others are seriously injured. Let's not have your name included in those statistics next year.

NEW FANE

Emil Ramel of Kewaskum visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ramel.

Mrs. Wm. Heberer and Mrs. Christ Miller visited Tuesday with Mrs. Wm. Klubahn.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Molahn of Kewaskum visited Sunday evening with

CLASSIFIED ADS

Our rates for this class of advertising are 1 cent a word per line, no charge less than 15 cent's accrued. Memorial Notices \$1.00. Card of Thanks 50 cents. Cash or unused government postage stamps must accompany all orders.

LOST—Gold pin with flag and small eagle design on Main street. Finder please return to office. Reward. 1t

FOR SALE—Good sound team of Blue Roan horses, ages 7 and 5 years, weight 1600 lbs.; also purebred Holstein bull of Admiral breeding, 3 months old. fit for service. Inquire at this office. 7-28-4p

FOR SALE—1-burner oil stove with oven, also kitchen table. Inquire at this office. 5-26-4f

WANTED—I need farms. Have cash buyers, or trade for city property. With or without stock. Harry H. Maaske, Campbellsport. Phone 75P21. 7-14-3p

FOR SALE—Best fly spray 60¢ per gallon; also binder twine. Save money at K. A. Honeck & Sons, Chevrolet Garage, Kewaskum. 7-14-4f

FOR SALE—Six 10 foot shed. Inquire at this office. 7-21-3t p

FOR SALE—Hay; 8 tons No. 1 timothy and clover mix near New Fane. Call West Bend Malting Co. 7-21-4t

PICKLES FOR SALE—Place your orders for pickles now with Mrs. Edward Theusch, R. 2, Kewaskum. 7-21-4f

WANTED—Housekeeper, 25 years of age or older. Inquire at this office. 7-21-3t p

FOR SALE—Good horse. Good puller and good worker. John Kougl, R. 1, Kewaskum. 7-21-2t p

FOR SALE—Nash motor mounted on steel truck. Excellent condition. Price \$35.00. Elroy Pesch, R. 2, Campbellsport. 7-21-2t p



Mr. Winkle Goes to War

There are many stories about the war, but none like this. Wilbert Winkle, 44-year-old draftsman who is deathly afraid of guns, gets into the thick of it, in the South Pacific. He knows enough about a machine gun to keep it blazing, and he strings the Japs out on the beach.

You'll enjoy this story. Read it—SERIALLY, IN THIS PAPER

ATTENTION—FARMERS, HORSE AND CATTLE OWNERS

For prompt and sanitary removal of dead and disabled horses and cattle, call WM. LAABS & SON. We pay highest cash prices. Phone West Bend 75 or 73 on Newburg line or 30 at Port Washington or 25F1 at Campbellsport. \$1.00 Extra paid on animals 500 lbs. and over if this advertisement is clipped and presented to our driver with the dead animal.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID

FOR YOUR DEAD HORSES AND CATTLE
Valuable Premiums for small animals. Call
BADGER Rendering Co., Mayville
PHONE 200-W Collect

Our drivers pay cash before leaving your place.
\$1 Extra Paid on animals 500 pounds and over if this advertisement is clipped and presented to our driver

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Ramthun.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sauter of Beechwood visited Thursday-afternoon with Mrs. Roland Heberer and daughter.

St. Mathias Parish Picnic will be held at Nabob on Sunday afternoon and evening, Aug. 4. Cafeteria supper will be served from 4:00 to 7:00 p. m. Rain or shine.—adv. 7-28-2

Mr. and Mrs. Rudy Albright of Milwaukee and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wiskerchen of Campbellsport visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Rudy Kolafa and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schultz and son.

Dance at Gosling's Resort, Big Cedar Lake, Sunday, July 30. Music by Art. Sohre and his popular orchestra. Admission 50¢, tax 10¢, total 60¢ per person. Special caller. Old Time Dance every Sunday. Service men and women in uniform free.—adv.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

State of Wisconsin, County Court, Washington County

In the Matter of the Estate of Armand C. Mertz, Deceased.

Letters of administration having been issued to Theodore Schmidt in the estate of Armand C. Mertz, deceased, late of the Town of Wayne, in said County;

Notice is hereby given that all claims against the said Armand C. Mertz, deceased, late of the Town of Wayne, in Washington County, Wisconsin, must be presented to said County Court at the Court House, in said County, on or before the 28th day of November, 1944, or be barred; and that all such claims and demands will be examined and adjusted at a term of said Court to be held at the Court House in the City of West Bend, in said County, on Tuesday, the 12th day of December, 1944, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day.

Dated July 15th, 1944.

By Order of the Court,
F. W. Bucklin, Judge

Cannon & Meister, Attorneys 7-21-3

Twenty-five Years Ago

(1919)

First Lieut. Jacob J. Hannes, brother of Mike Johannes, residing south of Kewaskum, has landed at New York and expects to be mustered out of military service soon. Lieut. Johannes was a member of the 32nd division and was in France 18 months, during which time he fought on three battle fronts and was wounded by shrapnel.

John Kirsch, Adolph Batzler and George German, who were stationed at Camp McClellan, Ala., returned home, having been honorably discharged.—St. Killian correspondent.

Cpl. Frank Brodzeller of Lomira, wounded veteran who was mustered out of military service at Camp Grant, spent several days with the Math. Eisebier family. Cpl. Brodzeller was sent overseas after being at Camp Mills, N. Y. several months. He landed at Brest and entered the front line trenches at Chateau Thierry where he took part in several pitched battles. He was wounded in his right hip in the battle of Pismes. After being in a hospital at Angers several months he was sent back to the states from France, landing at Newport News, Va. He was taken to Fort Des Moines, Iowa, and later was honorably discharged at Camp Grant, Ill. Mr. Brodzeller saw lots of action in the trenches. He was wounded on a Wednesday and did not receive medical aid until the following Friday and then only after having crawled on hands and knees from the firing line back to the third line trenches a distance of three-quarters of a mile. When he arrived he was completely exhausted from loss of blood, not having anything to eat or drink for more than two days. He has a deep wound five inches long on his hip and still limps.

When lying in the trench he stuffed his clothes in the wound to stop the flow of blood. Cpl. Brodzeller wears the overseas and wound stripes and over his shoulder he carries the French citation cord, signifying that the 4th division was cited in action by the French army in the Chateau Thierry drive. (Ed. note—Mr. Brodzeller is a brother of Mrs. Louis Heiser of this village).

TWENTY-SIX YEARS AGO

(1918)

Otto Klein, 34, a bridegroom of several months, and son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Klein of Town Scott, was killed by a freight train at Milwaukee. He was going to a store to obtain

a box to pack household effects as the couple was going to move to Cascade the next day.

Fire destroyed the residence of J. F. Oppermann 4 1/2 miles northeast of Kewaskum on the Dundee road. The fire started in the attic and before aid could be summoned the flames spread through the house consuming everything but a few household articles.

A heavy demand for seed oats is expected the coming year and will in all probability exceed the supply in many states. The Badger oat crop is expected to reach 109,000,000 bushels this year or 3,000,000 bushels more than the 1943 crop.

The Satisfaction of a complete Funeral Service, performed in the best way we know, is yours when you call us.

All Faiths—All Creeds Welcomed

Dependable and Reasonable

Miller's Funeral Home
Kewaskum Phone 38F2

Licensed Embalmers and Funeral Directors.
Lady Assistant

The proudest title in the Army

IT CONSISTS of two simple words.

Yet every soldier who's worth his salt covets it. This title is simply: **"Good Soldier."**

It isn't just happenstance that so many women in the WAC have earned this title—the proudest in the Army.

For wherever Wacs are working, both here and overseas, there you find a job well done. And done with a spirit so gallant and fine that high Army officers everywhere say of the WAC... **"They're soldiers. Good soldiers!"**

Good soldiers... the WAC
WOMEN'S ARMY CORPS

Making strategy maps for combat

► FOR FULL INFORMATION about the Women's Army Corps, go to your nearest U.S. Army Recruiting Station. Or mail the coupon below.

U. S. ARMY RECRUITING STATION
312 East Wisconsin Avenue
Milwaukee 2, Wisconsin

Please answer "yes" or "no" to each of the following questions:

Are you between 20 and 50? _____

Have you any children under 14? _____

Have you had at least 2 years of high school? _____

NAME _____ (w)

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ PHONE NO. _____

Please send me, without any obligation on my part, the new illustrated booklet about the Wacs...telling about the jobs they do, how they live, their training, pay, officer selections, etc.

Checking pilots to and from war zones

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—\$2.00 per year; \$1.00 for six months. Advertising rates on application.

The acceptance of the Statesman from the mails is evidence that the party so accepting it wants the paper continued. If a subscriber wishes his paper stopped he should notify the postmaster to this effect when his subscription expires.

AROUND THE TOWN

Friday July 28, 1944

—For eye service—see Endlich's.
—Mrs. Otto E. Lay spent the past week at Appleton.
—Miss Lillie Schlosser spent the week end in Chicago.
—Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Eberle spent Tuesday in Milwaukee.
—Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Doyle of Wauwatosa spent Tuesday at the Bernard Sell home.
—Oscar Backus of Milwaukee spent the week end with his mother, Mrs. Henry Backus.
—Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Emerich of Milwaukee visited Mr. and Mrs. Philip McLaughlin and children.
—Mr. and Mrs. Alfred C. Johnson and daughters spent the week end in the northern part of the state.
—Mr. and Mrs. Burton Krueger and Mrs. Helen Krueger of Waller's lake were callers in the village Sunday.
—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Scheid of Kohlsville were visitors Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Meinhardt.
—Mrs. Harvey Ramthun and children and Mrs. Henry Ramthun spent Wednesday at Milwaukee on business.
—Master John Schaefer, Jr. of Milwaukee is spending this week with his grandmother, Mrs. John F. Schaefer.
—Mr. and Mrs. Harold Schrank and daughters of near Lomira visited Mr. and Mrs. Norbert Dogs and children Sunday.
—Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hurth of St. Kilian were Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Kohler and daughter Bernadette.
—Mrs. John Sweeney of Chicago visited Sunday with her father, Dr. E. L. Morgenroth, at St. Joseph's hospital, West Bend.
—Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Schaeffer were visitors with the former's brother, Jac. Schaeffer and wife at St. Michaels Sunday.
—Mr. and Mrs. Norton Koerbie and daughter Betty and Mr. and Mrs. John H. Martin were Sunday afternoon guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Martin at Big Cedar lake.

—Roy Warner of Milwaukee spent the week end with his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Philip McLaughlin, and family.
—Mr. and Mrs. Walter Schneider and daughter Barbara of Milwaukee spent the week end with Mrs. Tillie Zeimet and son Arnold.
—Mrs. H. Stevens and son of Fond du Lac visited a few days last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James McElhatten, and family.
—Miss Marilyn Carpenter of Jackson spent the past week at the home of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Philip McLaughlin, and children.
—Mr. and Mrs. Lester Dreher, son Bobby and Miss Lillie Schlosser motored to the cherry country at Sturgeon Bay on Tuesday of last week.
—Miss Kathleen Schaefer, who is employed in Milwaukee for the summer months, spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. John F. Schaefer.
—FOR QUALITY HOME FURNISHINGS AT MOST REASONABLE PRICES—VISIT MILLER'S FURNITURE STORES.—adv.
—Mr. and Mrs. K. A. Honeck and daughter Lorraine were to Milwaukee last Wednesday to visit Charles Erniss and family. Mr. Erniss is on the sick list.
—Mr. and Mrs. George Kraft of Waukegan, Ill. and Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Kraft of California spent Wednesday evening with the H. Ramthun families.
—Little Jean and Sandy Ohmann of West Bend, daughters of the Walter Ohmanns, are spending this week with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Eggert, Sr.
—Mr. and Mrs. Tom Heintz of Hartford and Mr. and Mrs. John Krueger of Campbellsport visited Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Eberle and daughter Lorraine Saturday evening.
—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Allard and Miss Eleanor Berg of Milwaukee and Rev. Wm. Bonese of Portage spent Friday evening as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alois Berg.
—Miss June Kraft of Fond du Lac spent from Friday to Sunday with the Farvey Ramthun family. Mr. and Mrs. Ramthun and children took her back Sunday evening.
—William Werner of Chicago visited over the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emil Werner, and daughter Lillian. He made the trip from Chicago on his motorcycle.
—St. Mathias Parish Picnic will be held at Nabob on Sunday afternoon and evening, Aug. 6. Cafeteria supper will be served from 4:00 to 7:00 p. m. Rain or shine.—adv. 7-28-2

—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ebenreiter of Sheboygan, Mr. and Mrs. Otto H. Ebenreiter and Alice Ebenreiter of Plymouth were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. August C. Ebenreiter last Sunday.
—Mrs. Tillie Schaeffer and William Rauch were to Slinger Sunday to view the remains of John C. Hassinger, well known farmer of the town of Polk, near Diefenbach's Corners, who died Saturday.
—Mrs. Rudy Rajec and son Jim of Greenfield and Mrs. Leo Vyvyan of Wauwatosa spent Thursday with the letter's mother, Mrs. Charles Groeschel, and also viewed the remains of George F. Brandt.
—Mrs. Harry Varnes, Alfred Zimmermann and Miss Erna Zimmermann of West Bend and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Zimmermann motored to the cherry country Sunday to pick cherries near Sturgeon Bay in Door county.
—Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Kuester and daughter Barbara Mary of Milwaukee spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Mitchell and also visited Mrs. Kuester's father, John Weddig, and her brother, Ed. Weddig and family.
—Mrs. Amelia Butzlaff accompanied her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Eggert, and daughter of New Fane to the Herman Butzlaff home in the town of Kewaskum where they were guests last Wednesday evening.
—Mr. and Mrs. Byron Brandt, Mr. and Mrs. John Brandt and daughter of Highland Park, Ill. and Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Brandt of Saukville called on Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brandt Thursday, coming to attend the funeral of George F. Brandt.
—Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Justman and son Joel, Mr. and Mrs. Roman Brodzeller and son David of Allenton called on Mr. and Mrs. Louis Heisler Monday evening, coming to view the remains of Mrs. Andrew Strobel at Miller's funeral home.
—Dance at Goring's Resort, Big Cedar Lake, Sunday, July 30. Music by Art. Sohre and his popular orchestra. Admission 50c, tax 10c, total 60c per person. Special caller, Old Time Dance every Sunday. Service men and women in uniform free.—adv.
—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Backhaus, with Mr. and Mrs. John Techtman of Milwaukee, spent Sunday with relatives and friends at Appleton and Dale, Wis. Mr. and Mrs. Techtman returned to their summer home at Big Cedar lake Sunday evening.
—On Saturday Mrs. Annie Schubert, Mrs. Anna Tennes, Mrs. Louis Ackerman and daughter of Big Cedar lake called on Mrs. George Eggert, Sr. and together they attended the Soyk-Dackhaus wedding at the St. Lucas Evangelical Lutheran church here.
—Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Schaefer and children motored to Watertown on Wednesday to visit Mrs. Schaefer's mother, Mrs. Bertha Casper. They were accompanied as far as Juneau by Mrs. Wm. F. Schultz, who spent the day at the L. W. Schaefer home there.
—Mr. and Mrs. Martin Becker and family of Milwaukee, Otto Haas and daughter Loretta of Jackson, Henry Becker and daughter Gladys of New Prospect were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Becker, Henry Becker and daughter remained here until Monday.
—Mr. and Mrs. Art. Stark of Cedarburg called in Kewaskum Saturday and attended the wedding of Miss Estler Backhaus of Route 4, West Bend, and Melvin Soyk of West Bend at the St. Lucas church. The Starks also called in the village on Wednesday of this week.
—Mrs. Arthur Koch, son August and wife attended the wedding reception Saturday evening of Miss Hazel Mae Backus, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. A. D. Backus of Cedarburg and Lt. Gordon M. Clark of Thiensville. The bride is a granddaughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Backus of this village.
—Mrs. Curtis Romaine of St. Louis, Mo. arrived Sunday to spend the week with her father-in-law and mother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Elwyn M. Romaine, and son Dickie. Mrs. Romaine flew up from St. Louis by plane. Her husband, Sgt. Curtis Romaine, is in the South Pacific. Mrs. Herbert Hopkins and daughter Sarah of Milwaukee also spent several days the forepart of this week with the Romaines, parents of Mrs. Hopkins.
—The following called on Mr. and Mrs. Louis Heisler Tuesday evening, coming to view the remains of their relative, Mrs. Andrew Strobel of the town of Auburn, at Miller's funeral home: Mr. and Mrs. John Delfeld and daughter Dolores and Mrs. Susan Himmelberg of Milwaukee, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Brodzeller and Mrs. Anna Brodzeller of Allenton, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Heisler of near Theresa, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brodzeller and son Tommy of Lomira, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Heisler and friends of West Bend, Mrs. Delfeld and daughter and Mrs. Himmelberg remained overnight to attend the funeral Wednesday.

Ration Notes

DO YOUR BUSINESS WITH THE RATION OFFICE BY MAIL. PROCESSED FOODS:

Blue stamps A8 to Z8, inclusive, all A5 good for 10 points each indefinitely.

MEATS AND FATS Red stamps A3 to Z3 (book 4), inclusive, good for 10 points each indefinitely.

PLEASE USE TOKENS WHEN POSSIBLE. SUGAR Stamps No. 30, 31 and 32 (book 4) valid for five pounds indefinitely.

CANNING SUGAR Applications may be obtained from your local grocery store or from the ration office. You may apply now. Please send Spare Stamp No. 37 and NOT Sugar Stamp No. 37. Maximum amount per person 20 pounds.

Take care of your canning sugar coupons. If lost, they positively will NOT be replaced. Also take good care of your ration books. It will be hard to get them replaced.

SHOES Airplane stamps 1 and 2 (book 5) good for one pair each, indefinitely.

FUEL OIL Users of fuel oil must report change of residence to their local war price and rationing board, and also the name of previous occupant if fuel oil rations are to be issued for the 1944-45 heating season.

GASOLINE No. 12 coupons (A book) valid until September 21st for three gallons each; B; and 4 and C3 and 4 supplemental rations good for five gallons each.

HAVE ALL RENEWALS AT THIS OFFICE TEN DAYS BEFORE EXPIRATION DATE.

TIRE INSPECTIONS Tire inspections for cars have been cancelled. Trucks must have regular inspections. Do not destroy any inspection record you have as they are always required for all gasoline and tire applications.

The demand for grade I passenger tires far exceeds the supply of tires and quota available for July. Only B and C holders essential to the war effort will be considered for tires. The truck tire situation has become extremely acute. Truck drivers must check air pressure and overload at regular intervals. Abuse of any kind will draw new tires.

STOVES No application needed for stoves used over 60 days. All certificates must be endorsed by applicant.

All stove applications must be filed out completely including statement by stove expert, or we cannot issue a stove purchase certificate.

Members of the Trinity Lutheran church had a picnic at Round lake Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vilas Ludwig, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Brandenburg and Mrs. Alma Kutz spent Sunday at Sturgeon Bay.

Chas. Hahn and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Stuebner of Milwaukee spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Grandlie.

Mr. and Mrs. Russel Brantner of Milwaukee are spending a two weeks' vacation at their summer home at Long lake.

Mrs. Chas. Strohschein of Buffalo, Minn. is visiting with her son and daughter-in-law, Rev. and Mrs. Walter Strohschein.

Mrs. Lydia Mattis of Horicon is spending an indefinite time with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. William Bartelt.

Mrs. Jerome Bechler and daughter Doris Mae of West Bend and Miss Carol Bechler of Dotyville are visiting this week with Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Bechler.

The Misses Marcella Waranius and Rose Schenk of Fond du Lac spent the week end at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Waranius.

St. Mathias Parish Picnic will be held at Nabob on Sunday afternoon and evening, Aug. 6. Cafeteria supper will be served from 4:00 to 7:00 p. m. Rain or shine.—adv. 7-28-2

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dallego and daughter Carol of Cedarburg, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lake and Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Kiekafer of Milwaukee, spent Sunday with Clarence Dallego and other relatives.

Dance at Goring's Resort, Big Cedar Lake, Sunday, July 30. Music by Art. Sohre and his popular orchestra. Admission 50c, tax 10c, total 60c per person. Special caller, Old Time Dance every Sunday. Service men and women in uniform free.—adv.

Ernest Haegler, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. Ray Weiss and family, Marie and Elvira Haegler of Dundee, Mr. and Mrs. Gerhard Haegler and son Karl of Sheboygan, Mr. and Mrs. Anton Fueki of Lannon had a party and picnic dinner at Long lake Sunday in honor of their son and brother, Ernest Haegler, Jr., who left Wednesday morning for the army.

Francis Gilboy spent the past week with friends in Chicago.

Mrs. Ella Rosenbaum of Fond du Lac spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Paul Schmidt.

Mr. and Mrs. August Krueger of Cascade visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Koepke.

Stanley Hlaban of Sheboygan visited the forepart of the week with Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Grandlie.

Norma Dallego is visiting this week with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. William Traber in Cudahy.

The Sunday school teacher and pupils of the Trinity Lutheran church had a picnic at Round lake Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vilas Ludwig, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Brandenburg and Mrs. Alma Kutz spent Sunday at Sturgeon Bay.

Chas. Hahn and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Stuebner of Milwaukee spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Grandlie.

Mr. and Mrs. Russel Brantner of Milwaukee are spending a two weeks' vacation at their summer home at Long lake.

Mrs. Chas. Strohschein of Buffalo, Minn. is visiting with her son and daughter-in-law, Rev. and Mrs. Walter Strohschein.

Mrs. Lydia Mattis of Horicon is spending an indefinite time with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. William Bartelt.

Mrs. Jerome Bechler and daughter Doris Mae of West Bend and Miss Carol Bechler of Dotyville are visiting this week with Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Bechler.

The Misses Marcella Waranius and Rose Schenk of Fond du Lac spent the week end at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Waranius.

St. Mathias Parish Picnic will be held at Nabob on Sunday afternoon and evening, Aug. 6. Cafeteria supper will be served from 4:00 to 7:00 p. m. Rain or shine.—adv. 7-28-2

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dallego and daughter Carol of Cedarburg, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lake and Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Kiekafer of Milwaukee, spent Sunday with Clarence Dallego and other relatives.

Dance at Goring's Resort, Big Cedar Lake, Sunday, July 30. Music by Art. Sohre and his popular orchestra. Admission 50c, tax 10c, total 60c per person. Special caller, Old Time Dance every Sunday. Service men and women in uniform free.—adv.

GROCERY SPECIALS
July 29th to August 5th

Plain or Horseradish Mustard, 8 oz. water glass	8c	Apple Butter, 28 oz. jar	22c
Old Time Cut Wax Beans, No. 2 can	15c	New K. C. Baking Powder, 25 oz. jar	25c
Campbell's Pork & Beans, 16 oz. can	9c	Sealed Jar—Full Strength	
Marvex Bleach, 1 gal.	35c	Ball or Mason Jars, qts., doz.	69c
Plus Deposit		Kellogg's Corn Flakes, two 11 oz. pkgs.	17c
We have Sturgeon Bay Cherries. BUY NOW!			
Old Time Coffee, 1 lb. steel cut	31c	Large Round Quaker Oat Meal	21c
Coupons for Free Coffee in every pkg.		Del Monte Corn, vac. packed, 12 oz. can	13c
Blended Orange & Grapefruit Juice, 46 oz. can	43c	Sno Sheen Cake Flour, 2 3/4 lb. pkg.	21c
Peanut Butter, 16 oz. jar	25c	Campbell's Tomato Soup, 3 cans	29c

L. ROSENHEIMER
DEPARTMENT STORE
KEWASKUM

ocean and was as far as Ceylon Island near India.
Dance at Goring's Resort, Big Cedar Lake, Sunday, July 30. Music by Art. Sohre and his popular orchestra. Admission 50c, tax 10c, total 60c per person. Special caller, Old Time Dance every Sunday. Service men and women in uniform free.—adv.
FAREWELL FOR PFC. SCHAEFFER The following were present at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jake Schaeffer Sunday at a farewell for Pfc. Albert "Schnapsie" Schaeffer, it being the last day of an 18-day emergency furlough before leaving for camp at Orlando, Fla.; Mr. and Mrs. Ira Hough of New London, Mr. and Mrs. John Schaeffer and daughter Maureen of Edwards Grove, Miss Mary McCarty of Sheboygan, Mrs. Helen Beck of Chicago, Mrs. Mary Bauer, Mrs. Mary Herriges, Mr. and Mrs. George Heinicke, sons Donald and George, Jr. and daughter Lorraine and Peter Schaeffer, all of Barton, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Schaeffer of Kewaskum, Pfc. and Mrs. Albert Schaeffer, daughter Arleen and twin sons, George and Gerald.
SCHAEFFER TWIN SONS ARE BAPTIZED SUNDAY The infant twin sons of Pfc. and Mrs. Albert Schaeffer of here were baptized Sunday by Rev. R. G. Kastner. The twin sons received the names George and Gerald. Sponsors for George were Donald Heinicke of Barton and Mrs. Helen Beck of Chicago and the sponsors for Gerald were Leonard Theusch of here and Lorraine Heinicke of Barton. The babies were born July 8.

Remember
Bank Service is Still Unrationed!

In spite of various War-time handicaps the officers and employees of this bank are working hard to continue to provide good banking service. The consideration and cooperation extended by customers are most highly appreciated.

If you have a financial problem, talk with us about it. We'll do our best to help you. Make full use of the financial facilities offered to you here. Bank service is still unrationed, and we'll do our best to take care of your requirements courteously and with customary promptness.


Bank of Kewaskum
Kewaskum, Wisconsin
Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

IGA
Grocery Specials

SWANSDOWN CAKE FLOUR, 2 1/2 pound box	26c
DROMEDARY GINGER BREAD MIX, 14 ounce box	18c
IGA SALAD DRESSING, Quart jar	33c
CRISCO SHORTENING, 3 pound jar	68c
FRUIT JARS, Pints, dozen	59c
Quarts, dozen 69c	
SUNNY MORN COFFEE, 3 pound bag	59c
LIFEBUOY SOAP, 3 bars for	20c
BO PEEP AMMONIA, Quart bottle	19c
IGA CLEANSER, 14 ounce can, 4 for	19c
PURE HONEY, 3 pound jar	79c
IGA BOOK MATCHES, 50 books	14c
IGA GRAPE FRUIT JUICE, 46 ounce can	32c

JOHN MARX

Griffin "Allwhite" **Carbona Whitener**



A nationally known white shoe polish. Simple to apply. Gives your shoes that dressed up look! Application cloth included. 2 oz. bottle

Cleans and whitens. New long handle applicator in each carton for a fast clean job. No worry about shoe white on hands.

10c **10c**

Gamble Store Authorized Dealer
FRANK FELIX **KEWASKUM**

DUNDEE
Francis Gilboy spent the past week with friends in Chicago.
Mrs. Ella Rosenbaum of Fond du Lac spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Paul Schmidt.
Mr. and Mrs. August Krueger of Cascade visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Koepke.
Stanley Hlaban of Sheboygan visited the forepart of the week with Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Grandlie.
Norma Dallego is visiting this week with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. William Traber in Cudahy.
The Sunday school teacher and pupils of the Trinity Lutheran church had a picnic at Round lake Sunday.

ST. MICHAELS
Mr. and Mrs. Bert Ebert and Mr. and Mrs. Jake Schaeffer were at Sturgeon Bay last week Monday and picked cherries in the cherry orchards.
St. Mathias Parish Picnic will be held at Nabob on Sunday afternoon and evening, Aug. 6. Cafeteria supper will be served from 4:00 to 7:00 p. m. Rain or shine.—adv. 7-28-2
Sailor Francis Bremser of San Francisco, Calif. arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Bremser July 21st, it being his first leave since August, 1942. He had been on the Pacific

WAUCOUSTA
Otto Heyner of Milwaukee spent the week end with friends here.
George J. Braun, M. 2/c, is on a short leave from Philadelphia, Pa.
Mr. and Mrs. Gust Schultz and sons of Milwaukee visited friends here Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. John Pooker and family spent Sunday with relatives in Milwaukee.
H. L. Engels of Waukesha and son Howard A/S of Great Lakes called on relatives here Friday.
Mr. and Mrs. Harold Buslaff and daughter of Fond du Lac visited relatives here Saturday.
Mrs. Frank Narges entertained relatives and friends Monday afternoon, it being her son Kenneth's 5th birthday that day.
Mrs. Ervin Roehl and son Robert observed their birthdays Saturday. Relatives and friends were entertained in the evening.
Wendell Engels G. M. 3/c is enjoying a 30-day leave at his home here. He has spent the past year in the Southwest Pacific.
F. W. Buslaff spent Monday with his son Edmond and family in Eden.
Mrs. Marie Giese spent Sunday with relatives in Fond du Lac.
St. Mathias Parish Picnic will be held at Nabob on Sunday afternoon and evening, Aug. 6. Cafeteria supper will be served from 4:00 to 7:00 p. m. Rain or shine.—adv. 7-28-2
Dance at Goring's Resort, Big Cedar Lake, Sunday, July 30. Music by Art. Sohre and his popular orchestra. Admission 50c, tax 10c, total 60c per person. Special caller, Old Time Dance every Sunday. Service men and women in uniform free.—adv.

Protect Your Eyes

You need clear, healthy eyes to help you in your work—if they fail you—what then? Give your eyes proper attention at the first sign of trouble. Come in and have your eyes examined.

Eyes Tested—Glasses Fitted
Wm. Endlich, Optometrist

Endlich Jewelry Store
Established 1906

Techtman Funeral Home

Thoughtful and Considerate Service

Phone 27F12 Kewaskum, Wis.
L. J. Schmidt, Lessee

Self-tying hay balers are being tested on a number of Wisconsin farms, report agricultural engineers at the University of Wisconsin. Manufacture of the new machines is expected to go on a production basis following the war.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

Germany Admits 'Grave Situation' As Allies Continue to Advance; Study World Oil Marketing

Released by Western Newspaper Union. EDITOR'S NOTE: When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of Western Newspaper Union's news analysts and not necessarily of this newspaper.



France—Surprised by sniper while on patrol, U. S. Doughboys make for ditch and prepare to return enemy's fire.

SECOND FRONT: Hedgerow Battle

Beautiful in peace, treacherous in war, the hedgerow fields checker-boarding Normandy's picturesque countryside were the scene of some of the bitterest fighting of World War II, with desperate Nazis using them to conceal their rifles, machine guns and artillery to impede the relentless advance of the American doughboys.

Farther to the east, Gen. Bernard L. Montgomery's British and Canadian forces girded for a large-scale assault against strong concentrations of German armor in the plains below Caen, while enemy units continued to jab into their flanks to unsettle their positions.

As the Allies edged forward in northern France and received a continuing stream of reinforcements, some allegedly direct from the U. S., American and British aviators were swooping down on German communications lines in efforts to disrupt the flow of enemy reserves and supplies to the flaming front.

German Soil

No longer able to maneuver freely on the vast spaces of Russia, and with its back to its own homeland, the German army on the northern sector of the eastern front found itself confronted with the problem of being forced to stand up and fight or allow the Reds to carry the war into their own country.

PACIFIC: Spotlight Shifts

The spotlight in the ever widening Pacific warfare shifted back to northern New Guinea, where 45,000 desperate Japanese sandwiched between U. S. beachheads all along the coast, repeatedly attempted to break through the iron ring being forged around them.

In the islands farther to the north, U. S. warships and planes continued to pepper the important stepping stones to the Japanese mainland, with Guam below captured Saipan the major target.

Despite the ferocity of their attacks in New Guinea, the position of the Japanese forces was hopeless, with Yanks occupying large patches all along the 600 miles of coastline to their west, and other Allied forces firmly entrenched to their east.

FOURTH TERM: F.D.R. Willing

One week before the Democratic national convention met in Chicago, Franklin D. Roosevelt, looking cool in his seersucker pants and white shirt, but wriggling nervously, told a gathering of 200 quiet newspapermen that if the people of the U. S. decreed, he would be willing to serve a fourth term as president.

With the country's objective being a speedy end to the war, a durable peace and the creation of a prosperous economy, F. D. R. said that he would have to accept a fourth term as a "good soldier" if the people again called upon him to remain at the helm of state.

F. D. R.'s announcement was front page news the world over, with both British and Russian papers playing it up without comment. The German radio disclaimed interest, saying: "... One is convinced here (in Berlin) that military and political issues which are now at stake are not to be influenced by this or that President of the United States."

DIPLOMACY: Good Neighbors

Provision of American transportation facilities for movement of goods to Mexico, and close economic cooperation between the two countries in peace as well as war, dominated the formal discussions of U. S. Secretary of State Cordell Hull and Mexican Foreign Minister Ezequiel Padilla.

Oil Parley

Organization of an international administrative agency to provide orderly marketing and development of world oil resources will be the principal topic of discussion of a formal oil conference between the U. S. and Britain.

The conference promises to be of particular interest in the U. S. with depletion of American reserves as a result of record war time production for the supply of the major bulk of Allied needs, and with the projected construction of a private pipeline across Arabia to the Mediterranean with U. S. government funds.

The conference will follow technical discussions between petroleum experts of the two countries, with Secretary of State Cordell Hull and Lord Beaverbrook being in charge of the U. S. and British delegations.

AGRICULTURE: Bumper Crops

Overcoming machinery and manpower difficulties, U. S. farmers are expected to turn in bumper crops in 1944, the department of agriculture reported, with the wheat harvest anticipated at an all-time high of 1,128,000,000 bushels, 119,000,000 over the former top of 1915.

Prospects were reported good for all grains, with the corn crop expected to approximate 2,980,000,000, the fifth largest in U. S. history. Although near record harvests were predicted for hay, fruits, vegetables and soybeans, and a 20 per cent increase in truck produce for the fresh market is anticipated, the department looks for smaller dry beans and peas, peanuts and potato crops.

Harvested acreage was set at 255,000,000 acres for the 52 principal crops, largest since 1932, and 2 per cent over last year.

Unloading Trouble

Latest problem to arise as a result of the manpower complications resulting from the war, is the unloading of grain cars at wheat markets, with permits needed for shipments from 11 points in the southwest.

With no less than 22,000,000 bushels of wheat standing in Kansas, Oklahoma and Texas because of the unloading situation, it was predicted that about six months would be required to move the crops from these states and Colorado instead of the usual 60 to 90 days.

Large crops and insufficient rail cars were said to be contributing factors to the terminal crisis, but, except for bad weather, there is no threat of grain spoiling in the fields.

Rare Twins



In one of the rarest cases in medical annals, Mrs. Frederick D. Smith of East Port Chester, Conn., (in picture) gave birth to twins 11 days apart, with a 4 pound, 12 ounce girl following a 4 pound, 7 1/2 ounce boy.

DRAFT: Depends on War

Future induction of the over 30 group depends entirely upon the course of the war, Selective Service Director Lewis Hershey declared, in discussing present draft policies calling for the induction of all possible able-bodied men under 26, and all men between 26 and 29 not necessary to an essential industry.

In revealing that there were 4,217,000 4-Fs, selective service officials told a congressional subcommittee that one-third of the U. S. population was physically or mentally unfit, and recommended a program of public clinics tied in with private doctors, to improve civilian health.

In commenting on draft policies, Hershey said that unless the military situation should take unforeseen turns, maintenance of the size of the present army would continue to determine induction calls.

POPULATION: Big Shifts

As a result of military and civilian migrations in the U. S. between 1940 and 1943, the south and west gained more than 4,000,000 inhabitants while the north-central and north-eastern states lost approximately 2,000,000.

Twenty per cent increases were noted for Arizona, Florida, Nevada and California, with the latter state alone, with its great shipbuilding and aircraft industries, showing a boost of 1,559,135.

Montana, North Dakota and South Dakota lost more than 10 per cent of their populations, but New York showed the greatest numerical decrease, with 620,939.

TURKEYS

So that servicemen will be assured of plenty of turkeys for Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Years, the War Food Administration has ordered that all birds produced and marketed within 24 states and parts of three others, shall be reserved for army and navy purchasing agents until the necessary quantity is obtained. Last year supply services bought 35,000,000 and it is expected that this year they will want even more to satisfy festive doughboy appetites.

POTATO PRICES

Prices on the 1944 Irish potato crop will be the same as during 1943, month by month, with the exception of five states. In these five there will be increases for the second half of July, the OPA announces. Effective July 15, the shipping point price will be increased 20 cents a hundredweight in Nebraska, and 30 cents in Kansas, Maryland, North Carolina and Virginia.

The advance was granted because of a lowered yield.



Hedda Hopper: Looking at HOLLYWOOD

FARM boys seem to get all the breaks, but if you think talent sprouts only amid alfalfa, what about the skipper at Paramount, or the "Beach Boy Who Made Good?" This begins the fourth year for the stocky and genial B. G. De Sylva, better known by his beach monicker "Buddy."

It was a big day for him when the studio gave him a luncheon. As executive producer he also does a bit of producing on his own. He knocked off personally in 1943, "For Whom the Bell Tolls," "Wake Island," "So Proudly We Hail," "Star Spangled Rhythm," "China," "Dixie," "No Time for Love," "Five Graves to Cairo," "True to Life," "The Major and the Minor," "Let's Face It," "Road to Morocco." He was busy, and showed up at the luncheon. His speech was brief: "The first three years are the hardest, I hope."

Then he looked worried, and rose. "There's a couple of letters on my desk I've got to answer," he said, and dashed back to the office.

Lets Gable Tell 'Em

That office expresses the De Sylva personality perfectly. It's comfortable, unpretentious, contains two pianos, and is a couple of feet below the floor level.

Over the fireplace is a framed "blow-up" of an excerpt from an interview with Clark Gable, clipped from some newspaper. It goes as follows:

Interviewer—"Glancing down your movie record I note that you have been among the top ten box-office champions for 500 weeks. That mark is unparalleled in film history. To what do you attribute your amazing record?"

Clark Gable—"Any success I may have achieved is due to M-G-M's wisdom. The studio picks my stories, casts my pictures and selects my directors."

Interviewer—"Without help from you, so help you?"

Clark Gable—"Without help from me."

So when some young upstart walks into Buddy's office all ready to make demands for personal say-so on stories, co-star, director, etc., it's a bit unnerving to have to stand and read that Gable quote.

Nobody knows why De Sylva works so hard, least of all himself. Equally mysterious is why he took the job in the first place. De Sylva was a song-writer, drawing royalties from 500 songs. He had done musical comedies, three running simultaneously on Broadway—"Panama Hattie," "Du Barry Was a Lady," and "Louisiana Purchase."

"I just wanted to see if I could put it over," De Sylva explained.

Likes It That Way

The truth about De Sylva is that he finds film-making an adventure, exciting, and keeps him doing five things at once. It's show business.

He ducked into a small neighborhood theater one night and looked at "Oom Paul Kruger," an old German propaganda film that knocked the British. It was interesting, but untrue. He emerged with an idea. Why not do a yarn and tell the truth, tell what was wrong with Germany? The idea crystallized into "The Hitler Gang," well directed by John Farrow.

In making it, De Sylva, the ex-songster, coped with some of the more talented drama ever filmed. He let himself in for months of agony. The thing had to be true. The scenarists did the yarn, and turned over the script to five lawyers. Every word, every line, date and incident was checked.

Strides to Main Line

De Sylva was born in New York city, but often forgets it because he has been around Southern California since he was two. He spent a summer at Catalina as a lifeguard. He bought a ukulele, wrote "Avalon," and skidded into a musical career. In a "Vernon Country Club" he sang one of his own pieces, "N'Everything," which Al Jolson sang in "Sinbad." For that song Buddy got \$20,000 and followed it with "I'll Say She Does."

In short, though a comparatively young star, De Sylva has been entertaining America for 23 years. He doesn't want to do anything else.

Now he's about to sign a new contract doing only three pictures a year instead of the 24 he supervised last year. And as he said to me, "It sounds to me like a vacation with pay."

Washington Digest

Cooperation With Mexico Big Boost to Agriculture

Bilateral Exchange of Information, Facilities and Personnel Does Much to Boost Farm Output.

By BAUKHAGE News Analyst and Commentator.

WNU Service, Union Trust Building Washington, D. C. In a few weeks now, international cooperation will probably be the subject of heated political debate. The opponents of this benevolent concept will, having exhausted other arguments against it, probably end up with the usual statement that "cooperation between nations might be all right in theory but it won't work."

While this controversy is going on up and down the land, a number of scientific gentlemen, who won't lose their jobs if the administration changes here in Washington, and who venter themselves not so much about votes as about pests, will be calmly reading the reports of an international organization which has already proved that it does work.

The Inter-American Conference on Agriculture meeting in Mexico City will have concluded its second session by that time. It is making a lot of progress but preceding it was another meeting; the United States-Mexican commission, reports of whose session have not yet been made to the department of agriculture but interested officials know that when they are made, they will record definite, practical progress.

They know this because they know that this commission has already furthered cooperative projects which have resulted in the saving of many dollars to both the United States and Mexico, to say nothing of promoting good will in each country through mutual assistance. The commission has furnished concrete examples of international cooperation which prove that it is both possible and practical.

Today, more cotton blossoms are unfolding under the Texas sun, more American fruit has the assurance of ripening and fewer cows will perish of tick fever because of Mexican-American cooperation—to mention a few of the many positive achievements attained when wise men sit down together to work toward their common good.

The story of this particular effort really begins back in July of 1942 at the first meeting of the Inter-American Conference on Agriculture. At that meeting, energetic Senor Marte Gomez, Mexican minister of agriculture, took Secretary Wickard by the lapel, and said, in effect: "The Americas all have some agricultural interests in common. But Mexico and the United States have many."

New Projects

That started something which was continued by a long correspondence between the two countries furthered by American Ambassador to Mexico Messerschmidt and Secretary Wickard. Plans were laid for merging various projects on which there had already been some cooperation and others which were in the making.

As an illustration, let me mention two projects which are supported by both governments. Carrying out these projects by the department of agriculture has required no extra appropriations from congress. It is merely an extension of already approved programs for getting (gratis) assistance from the Mexicans. In doing it, there has been a bilateral exchange of information, facilities and personnel.

Take the largest project which has to do with the pink boll worm. This story starts in Egypt where the wicked foe of the cotton plant may have been flourishing since the days of the Pharaohs, for all I know. Anyhow, the worm turned up in Mexico in about 1911, having sneaked across the Atlantic from the banks of the Nile in infected seed cotton.

By 1916, the boll-worm family had grown and some of the more ambitious members decided to migrate again. They took wing and flew across the Rio Grande into the United States. Measures were taken against the pest and it never got out of control in the main cotton area. But in the Laguna area in Mexico, it has a firm hold and southern Texas is threatened. Naturally, the United States wants to keep all pests out of the United States and the best thing to do about it is what the Mexicans want most to do—destroy them at the source.

So, American experts from the department of agriculture have taught their Mexican colleagues what we know about eradication: the fall clean up of the infected stalks, the sterilization of seeds before they are shipped out or planted and other measures. We, on the other hand, have had the facilities of an office in Monterey, Mexico, where we are assisted in the study of the life and habits of the pest at first hand and improving our techniques in fighting it.

Mexican Fruit Fly

Another large project is directed against the life, liberty and evil pursuits of the Mexican fruit fly. That insect, flourishing in western Mexico, has not disturbed us as yet but preventive measures are being worked out and the Mexicans have learned to sterilize their own fruit so that it can safely enter the United States.

As a result of the joint efforts and studies, an obliging wasp has been imported from Panama, which likes nothing better (in fact likes nothing else at all) but these fruit flies for breakfast, dinner and supper. The wasp has been introduced into Mexico as a "predator." The meaning of that title, you can figure out for yourself.

Other projects might be mentioned but this is not meant to be a technical article, it is merely the record of one kind of international cooperation which has been made effective with the admixture of a little patience and some wisdom.

Great strides have been made in agriculture in Mexico in recent years and side by side with this growing progress and increased efficiency has developed a feeling of mutual confidence on the part of the two nations which have shared their experiences.

Minister Gomez is more than a political appointee. He is a trained agriculturist. Under him are many trained men, a large number who have attended American universities, notably in California. Mexico's department of agriculture employees are far less subject to political whims than formerly.

Mexican agriculture is progressing and turning to the United States for advice and counsel. A veritable parade of Mexican agriculturists passes through the office of P. M. Amley, of the Latin American division of the bureau of foreign agricultural relations. Most of them speak English. If they can't, they can still pool their experiences, thanks to trained interpreters.

This arrangement is not a war baby. It started before the war and an effort is being made to emphasize the common problems which exist in peace time so that the program will rest on a more permanent foundation. Of course, some of the war time ventures are embraced in the work of the United States-Mexican commission—like the rubber growing projects, but the more profitable, solid and permanent arts of peace are the basis of the whole cooperational program.

War-Time Restrictions

If you think the government's war-time regulations are too severe in this country, look over this list of things you can be prosecuted for in Great Britain these days:

Not washing your empty milk bottles (dairies are as short on soap).

Trying to call ahead a line of people waiting for a bus.

Throwing a crust of bread into the garbage bin.

Going to the seashore (the south coast of England and sections of the coast elsewhere are military areas).

Buying clothes without giving up coupons. (A shopkeeper who tries to sell clothes without coupons is involved in the black market. Sooner or later, he finds himself in court along with many of his customers.)

Being consistently late to work in the morning.

Changing your job (without having the ministry of labor's permission).

Driving to work (it is an offense to drive to work along a route served by buses or trains, however crowded they may be.)

Throwing away a piece of string (it is needed for salvage).

Selling an American lend-leased alarm clock. (Only workers who have to get up between midnight and 5 a. m. are given these permits.)

So, American experts from the department of agriculture have taught their Mexican colleagues what we know about eradication: the fall clean up of the infected stalks, the sterilization of seeds before they are shipped out or planted and other measures. We, on the other hand, have had the facilities of an office in Monterey, Mexico, where we are assisted in the study of the life and habits of the pest at first hand and improving our techniques in fighting it.

While this controversy is going on up and down the land, a number of scientific gentlemen, who won't lose their jobs if the administration changes here in Washington, and who venter themselves not so much about votes as about pests, will be calmly reading the reports of an international organization which has already proved that it does work.

The Inter-American Conference on Agriculture meeting in Mexico City will have concluded its second session by that time. It is making a lot of progress but preceding it was another meeting; the United States-Mexican commission, reports of whose session have not yet been made to the department of agriculture but interested officials know that when they are made, they will record definite, practical progress.

They know this because they know that this commission has already furthered cooperative projects which have resulted in the saving of many dollars to both the United States and Mexico, to say nothing of promoting good will in each country through mutual assistance. The commission has furnished concrete examples of international cooperation which prove that it is both possible and practical.

Today, more cotton blossoms are unfolding under the Texas sun, more American fruit has the assurance of ripening and fewer cows will perish of tick fever because of Mexican-American cooperation—to mention a few of the many positive achievements attained when wise men sit down together to work toward their common good.

The story of this particular effort really begins back in July of 1942 at the first meeting of the Inter-American Conference on Agriculture. At that meeting, energetic Senor Marte Gomez, Mexican minister of agriculture, took Secretary Wickard by the lapel, and said, in effect: "The Americas all have some agricultural interests in common. But Mexico and the United States have many."

That started something which was continued by a long correspondence between the two countries furthered by American Ambassador to Mexico Messerschmidt and Secretary Wickard. Plans were laid for merging various projects on which there had already been some cooperation and others which were in the making.

As an illustration, let me mention two projects which are supported by both governments. Carrying out these projects by the department of agriculture has required no extra appropriations from congress. It is merely an extension of already approved programs for getting (gratis) assistance from the Mexicans. In doing it, there has been a bilateral exchange of information, facilities and personnel.

Take the largest project which has to do with the pink boll worm. This story starts in Egypt where the wicked foe of the cotton plant may have been flourishing since the days of the Pharaohs, for all I know. Anyhow, the worm turned up in Mexico in about 1911, having sneaked across the Atlantic from the banks of the Nile in infected seed cotton.

By 1916, the boll-worm family had grown and some of the more ambitious members decided to migrate again. They took wing and flew across the Rio Grande into the United States. Measures were taken against the pest and it never got out of control in the main cotton area. But in the Laguna area in Mexico, it has a firm hold and southern Texas is threatened. Naturally, the United States wants to keep all pests out of the United States and the best thing to do about it is what the Mexicans want most to do—destroy them at the source.

So, American experts from the department of agriculture have taught their Mexican colleagues what we know about eradication: the fall clean up of the infected stalks, the sterilization of seeds before they are shipped out or planted and other measures. We, on the other hand, have had the facilities of an office in Monterey, Mexico, where we are assisted in the study of the life and habits of the pest at first hand and improving our techniques in fighting it.

While this controversy is going on up and down the land, a number of scientific gentlemen, who won't lose their jobs if the administration changes here in Washington, and who venter themselves not so much about votes as about pests, will be calmly reading the reports of an international organization which has already proved that it does work.

The Inter-American Conference on Agriculture meeting in Mexico City will have concluded its second session by that time. It is making a lot of progress but preceding it was another meeting; the United States-Mexican commission, reports of whose session have not yet been made to the department of agriculture but interested officials know that when they are made, they will record definite, practical progress.

They know this because they know that this commission has already furthered cooperative projects which have resulted in the saving of many dollars to both the United States and Mexico, to say nothing of promoting good will in each country through mutual assistance. The commission has furnished concrete examples of international cooperation which prove that it is both possible and practical.

Today, more cotton blossoms are unfolding under the Texas sun, more American fruit has the assurance of ripening and fewer cows will perish of tick fever because of Mexican-American cooperation—to mention a few of the many positive achievements attained when wise men sit down together to work toward their common good.

The story of this particular effort really begins back in July of 1942 at the first meeting of the Inter-American Conference on Agriculture. At that meeting, energetic Senor Marte Gomez, Mexican minister of agriculture, took Secretary Wickard by the lapel, and said, in effect: "The Americas all have some agricultural interests in common. But Mexico and the United States have many."

That started something which was continued by a long correspondence between the two countries furthered by American Ambassador to Mexico Messerschmidt and Secretary Wickard. Plans were laid for merging various projects on which there had already been some cooperation and others which were in the making.

As an illustration, let me mention two projects which are supported by both governments. Carrying out these projects by the department of agriculture has required no extra appropriations from congress. It is merely an extension of already approved programs for getting (gratis) assistance from the Mexicans. In doing it, there has been a bilateral exchange of information, facilities and personnel.

Take the largest project which has to do with the pink boll worm. This story starts in Egypt where the wicked foe of the cotton plant may have been flourishing since the days of the Pharaohs, for all I know. Anyhow, the worm turned up in Mexico in about 1911, having sneaked across the Atlantic from the banks of the Nile in infected seed cotton.

By 1916, the boll-worm family had grown and some of the more ambitious members decided to migrate again. They took wing and flew across the Rio Grande into the United States. Measures were taken against the pest and it never got out of control in the main cotton area. But in the Laguna area in Mexico, it has a firm hold and southern Texas is threatened. Naturally, the United States wants to keep all pests out of the United States and the best thing to do about it is what the Mexicans want most to do—destroy them at the source.

So, American experts from the department of agriculture have taught their Mexican colleagues what we know about eradication: the fall clean up of the infected stalks, the sterilization of seeds before they are shipped out or planted and other measures. We, on the other hand, have had the facilities of an office in Monterey, Mexico, where we are assisted in the study of the life and habits of the pest at first hand and improving our techniques in fighting it.

While this controversy is going on up and down the land, a number of scientific gentlemen, who won't lose their jobs if the administration changes here in Washington, and who venter themselves not so much about votes as about pests, will be calmly reading the reports of an international organization which has already proved that it does work.

The Inter-American Conference on Agriculture meeting in Mexico City will have concluded its second session by that time. It is making a lot of progress but preceding it was another meeting; the United States-Mexican commission, reports of whose session have not yet been made to the department of agriculture but interested officials know that when they are made, they will record definite, practical progress.

They know this because they know that this commission has already furthered cooperative projects which have resulted in the saving of many dollars to both the United States and Mexico, to say nothing of promoting good will in each country through mutual assistance. The commission has furnished concrete examples of international cooperation which prove that it is both possible and practical.

Today, more cotton blossoms are unfolding under the Texas sun, more American fruit has the assurance of ripening and fewer cows will perish of tick fever because of Mexican-American cooperation—to mention a few of the many positive achievements attained when wise men sit down together to work toward their common good.

The story of this particular effort really begins back in July of 1942 at the first meeting of the Inter-American Conference on Agriculture. At that meeting, energetic Senor Marte Gomez, Mexican minister of agriculture, took Secretary Wickard by the lapel, and said, in effect: "The Americas all have some agricultural interests in common. But Mexico and the United States have many."

That started something which was continued by a long correspondence between the two countries furthered by American Ambassador to Mexico Messerschmidt and Secretary Wickard. Plans were laid for merging various projects on which there had already been some cooperation and others which were in the making.

As an illustration, let me mention two projects which are supported by both governments. Carrying out these projects by the department of agriculture has required no extra appropriations from congress. It is merely an extension of already approved programs for getting (gratis) assistance from the Mexicans. In doing it, there has been a bilateral exchange of information, facilities and personnel.

Take the largest project which has to do with the pink boll worm. This story starts in Egypt where the wicked foe of the cotton plant may have been flourishing since the days of the Pharaohs, for all I know. Anyhow, the worm turned up in Mexico in about 1911, having sneaked across the Atlantic from the banks of the Nile in infected seed cotton.

By 1916, the boll-worm family had grown and some of the more ambitious members decided to migrate again. They took wing and flew across the Rio Grande into the United States. Measures were taken against the pest and it never got out of control in the main cotton area. But in the Laguna area in Mexico, it has a firm hold and southern Texas is threatened. Naturally, the United States wants to keep all pests out of the United States and the best thing to do about it is what the Mexicans want most to do—destroy them at the source.

So, American experts from the department of agriculture have taught their Mexican colleagues what we know about eradication: the fall clean up of the infected stalks, the sterilization of seeds before they are shipped out or planted and other measures. We, on the other hand, have had the facilities of an office in Monterey, Mexico, where we are assisted in the study of the life and habits of the pest at first hand and improving our techniques in fighting it.

While this controversy is going on up and down the land, a number of scientific gentlemen, who won't lose their jobs if the administration changes here in Washington, and who venter themselves not so much about votes as about pests, will be calmly reading the reports of an international organization which has already proved that it does work.

The Inter-American Conference on Agriculture meeting in Mexico City will have concluded its second session by that time. It is making a lot of progress but preceding it was another meeting; the United States-Mexican commission, reports of whose session have not yet been made to the department of agriculture but interested officials know that when they are made, they will record definite, practical progress.

They know this because they know that this commission has already furthered cooperative projects which have resulted in the saving of many dollars to both the United States and Mexico, to say nothing of promoting good will in each country through mutual assistance. The commission has furnished concrete examples of international cooperation which prove that it is both possible and practical.

Today, more cotton blossoms are unfolding under the Texas sun, more American fruit has the assurance of ripening and fewer cows will perish of tick fever because of Mexican-American cooperation—to mention a few of the many positive achievements attained when wise men sit down together to work toward their common good.

The story of this particular effort really begins back in July of 1942 at the first meeting of the Inter-American Conference on Agriculture. At that meeting, energetic Senor Marte Gomez, Mexican minister of agriculture, took Secretary Wickard by the lapel, and said, in effect: "The Americas all have some agricultural interests in common. But Mexico and the United States have many."

That started something which was continued by a long correspondence between the two countries furthered by American Ambassador to Mexico Messerschmidt and Secretary Wickard. Plans were laid for merging various projects on which there had already been some cooperation and others which were in the making.

As an illustration, let me mention two projects which are supported by both governments. Carrying out these projects by the department of agriculture has required no extra appropriations from congress. It is merely an extension of already approved programs for getting (gratis) assistance from the Mexicans. In doing it, there has been a bilateral exchange of information, facilities and personnel.

Take the largest project which has to do with the pink boll worm. This story starts in Egypt where the wicked foe of the cotton plant may have been flourishing since the days of the Pharaohs, for all I know. Anyhow, the worm turned up in Mexico in about 1911, having sneaked across the Atlantic from the banks of the Nile in infected seed cotton.

By 1916, the boll-worm family had grown and some of the more ambitious members decided to migrate again. They took wing and flew



MR. WINKLE GOES TO WAR

By THEODORE PRATT

W.N.U. RELEASE

THE STORY THUS FAR: Forty-four-year-old Wilbert Winkle, who is the proprietor of a general repair shop in the alley back of his home, is notified by his draft board that he is in I-A. He had thought that the doctor who exam-

ined him would not overlook his dyspepsia, his near-sightedness and his cavities in his teeth. He breaks the bad news to his wife, Amy, and goes to work without kissing her goodby. The next day a newspaper photographer calls on him at his

shop and takes his picture, which appears later on the front page under the caption, "Winkle Proud to Fight." The story explains that Winkle was the first married selectee in Springville to be called.

CHAPTER III

"The telephone's been ringing ever since the paper came out," she announced. "People I haven't seen or heard of in years have called. One woman I didn't know at all—I mean, she was a perfect stranger." "What did she want?" asked Mr. Winkle.

Amy looked baffled. "I don't know," she replied. "She said she just felt she had to call. As if—oh, Wilbert, as if you were dead already."

Mrs. Winkle had often glared at him as if herself wishing him dead, and now her concern that he might be killed seemed a little outlandish. Mr. Winkle merely said, "Well, I'm not dead."

"Wilbert, how do you really feel? This morning there wasn't time to find out," Mrs. Winkle gazed at him doubtfully.

Again, at her hesitancy, at this suggestion that the upper hand was being returned to him, Mr. Winkle had an impulse to remind her of certain things. And again he refrained, not thinking the urge was

quite decent. But he did protest, "Amy, don't you look at me like that." "Like what?" she asked. "As if I—that mouse-look," he accused.

She looked abashed. At first Mr. Winkle could not accept the fact that the expression was on her face.

"I didn't mean to," she replied. She sounded humble.

"I can't help being the way I am," Mr. Winkle stated.

"Of course, dear. No one can." Mr. Winkle was amazed. But still he didn't say anything about the miracle occurring before his very eyes. He didn't care to embarrass Amy.

"I feel," he said in answer to her previous question, "like taking two doses for my dyspepsia." He fumbled in his pocket for his pills and brought them out.

"Some people are coming in tonight," Mrs. Winkle revealed as she bustled to get dinner. "Just the folks on the street."

"Astounded, Mr. Winkle asked, 'What for?'"

"Well, they wanted to see you. Especially the Pettigrews. Their boy, Jack, has been called, too. He's twenty, you know. He'll be going off with you."

Mr. Winkle had two reactions to that. The first was that he wished people, especially Amy, wouldn't accept it as a foregone conclusion that he was going "off."

The second was wondering what in the world he could possibly have in common with Jack Pettigrew, whose babyhood toys he had repaired.

The evening, when it came around, was something of a combination of a funeral, a wedding, a family reunion, and a celebration for a person about to leave on a dangerous expedition.

The Pettigrews were the first to arrive. Mrs. Pettigrew was red-eyed from weeping, and she burst into new tears when she saw Mr. Winkle.

"They probably won't take you," she wept, "but Jack—Jack—they'll take him, and he's only a baby."

Jack Pettigrew could almost live up to the name. A pink-checked, shy youth with no beard and slim shoulders that hadn't yet filled out with muscle, he stood there eying his mother without speaking. He looked unhappy and frightened.

Mr. Pettigrew himself said, "This is crazy, Winkle. Here's Jack, hardly ever sucking his thumbs. And here's you, old enough to be his father."

Mr. Winkle and Jack eyed each other. The boy was self-conscious, as the young are in the presence of their elders who discuss them. Mr. Winkle, in his position as an adult, felt called upon to say something even though he really had nothing to say.

"Well, Jack," he told the boy, "it looks as if we're being called by our country."

"Yes, sir," Jack said. He could make no more of Mr. Winkle being drafted along with him than Mr. Winkle could make of Jack being selected along with him. Mr. Winkle wished that the boy wouldn't be quite so respectful.

More people came. They chat-

tered, and gazed curiously at Mrs. Winkle, as if they couldn't believe what their eyes saw nor what their ears heard. Some of them were earnest about Mr. Winkle's predicament, some wondered, and others were amused. Mr. Winkle liked the last least of all. He didn't see why people should laugh at him.

Mr. Wescott, his next-door neighbor, a rather pompous individual, cornered Mr. Winkle and stated, "If you're the kind of soldier we're going to have, God help us." He stared at Mr. Winkle as if to ask him how he ever got himself into this.

Mr. Winkle didn't think this was very patriotic.

Mr. Wescott, who was prone to tell anybody all about how anything was conducted, and who could well afford to inform Mr. Winkle about his future because he was over forty-five and not subject to military duty, went on to say, "Of course, you know they won't use you as a combatant."

"You don't think so?" Mr. Winkle asked hopefully.

"Think it out for yourself, man," Mr. Wescott lectured. "They'll have enough young fellows to do the actual fighting. They want men in their proper places, according to their abilities. That's why they're calling you in the first place, so you can release a fighting man to fight."

Mr. Winkle was encouraged.

"They won't waste you as a killer," Mr. Wescott assured him.

Mr. Winkle didn't know whether to feel flattered or insulted.

His neighbor looked at him critically, as if gauging him for the first time. "You wouldn't be any good, anyway. They'll use you in some kind of mechanical work."

"Well," said Mr. Winkle, "I could handle that." His courage took hold of him at this talk. "But, understand me, if I thought I was capable of using a gun, I'd do it anywhere they say."

"You'll never see the outside of this country," Mr. Wescott asserted. "You won't go overseas; you'll watch them being sent." He lowered his voice. "Like young Pettigrew."

Mr. Winkle looked across the living room at Jack Pettigrew. The boy, left alone with no one of his own age to talk with, was squirming in his chair.

"No, sir," Mr. Wescott went on, "you'll never see active service. I can tell you that. You don't have to worry about that for a minute."

Mr. Winkle ceased to worry, but only for the allowed minute, for Mr. Wescott then looked thoughtful and amended, "Of course, men of your age are being used for combat in all the other armies, and if things get to that stage with us, I suppose you've got to consider that you might have to do a little shooting or bayonet work."

When it was time for their visitors to leave, they shook Mr. Winkle's hand as if bidding him goodby before he went into action. Mrs. Pettigrew's tears had dried, but her perturbation remained. She pleaded of Mr. Winkle, "You'll look after Jack, won't you?"

Mr. Winkle, despite all his timidity and ineffectual outer character, could appreciate the humor in a situation. "I think," he said, "Jack ought to look after me."

He and Jack glanced at each other, and both smiled. The condemned men had at least that mutual understanding.

It was nearly eleven before the last of the guests left. Penelope came out from the corner where she had sulked all evening at the invasion of her own peaceful life. Mr. Winkle, out of habit, took her to the back yard.

When he came in again he started for the radio, to turn it on for the nightly war news broadcast he usually favored. Then he stopped and didn't go near it, but turned toward the stairs.

"Aren't you going to listen to the war news?" Mrs. Winkle asked.

"I don't think I will tonight."

"But why?" Mrs. Winkle began to speak as if she were the same person as of before this morning. But she caught herself and then said merely, "Oh."

Mr. Winkle felt like pinching himself to be sure he was awake and that this was Amy showing such tact and consideration. He smiled a little, but not so she could see him, and he decided that it was very nice indeed to have her this way.

They went upstairs and there, while they prepared themselves for the night, Mrs. Winkle commented in a small voice that seemed to indicate she had other things to say but couldn't say them. "It was a nice party, wasn't it?"

"Except," said Mr. Winkle, "I don't see exactly why it was held."

He was first in bed, and when Mrs. Winkle put out the light and followed him, they lay beside each other in the darkness. Neither of them spoke and neither slept. Each had too much to think about, and what each thought seemed to shut out the other. Once Mrs. Winkle murmured, "I can't believe it, I can't believe it yet." But that was all.

Mr. Winkle found his imagination running away with itself until his mind was possessed of a nightmare.

He saw himself packed into a troop transport. He had seen pictures of how it was done. The bunks, one on top of another in many tiers, with only a narrow aisle between, made the men look like sardines. Across the ocean the ship throbbed. And then in the night there was a dull, jarring thud. The ship shuddered. It began to list. Its engines stopped. Flames rose

and men pushed and fell and screamed and struck and jumped. Mr. Winkle was in the water, which was covered thickly with oil. The oil caught fire and the flames raced toward him. His face and hands were seared. He ducked under the surface to get away from it. The water came rushing into his mouth and nose, down his throat and into his lungs.

He tried to blot out this picture. But it came again, and made him cold all over. He was bathed in perspiration. He began to shake slightly and found he couldn't control it, no matter how much he tried.

At that he learned how far Amy's reformation had gone, and how real it was, and that she was good-hearted all along as he always knew, and that now he was to become a soldier, she was willing to express her feelings about it, even if only silently.

Without a word, Mrs. Winkle turned in the bed beside him. She slipped a soft warm arm under his neck and put the other over his chest, and held him tightly. She seemed to understand.

Mr. Winkle was ashamed that she did, but greatly comforted, too.

The President of the United States, to Wilbert George Winkle,

Greeting: Having submitted yourself to a local board composed of your neighbors for the purpose of determining your availability for training and service in the armed forces of the United States, you are hereby notified that you have now been selected for training and service in the Army.

Mr. Winkle had never before received a communication from the President, and it filled him with a new kind of consternation.

Following his prominent newspaper appearance and the gathering of the people of Maple Avenue, he would look very foolish indeed if he were turned down and returned home after being sent to the Induction Center.

He understood that, even though accepted, he had the privilege of returning home for a week to put his affairs in order before leaving again for good. But his fellow draftees had all announced their intention of waiving the week's furlough, and now he followed suit. He had heard the jokes to the effect that if you could breathe or were warm, the Army would accept you, and though he didn't like to believe them, he prepared for going away and staying away.

As a precaution against a drastic circumstance, Mr. Winkle made his will, a ceremony that not even Penelope regarded as a happy one.

He finished the few jobs he had in the shop and would take no more. He packed away his tools in grease and oil, and tacked up heavy pa-

per over the windows. He took in his sign and placed it on the floor with its face against the wall. In its place, over the doors, he painted a small sign saying, "Closed." He reflected that people who didn't know his establishment wouldn't know what was closed because he had taken in the other sign, but finally decided that this didn't matter in the least.

He was ready to leave.

The evening before his departure he investigated the bag Army had packed for him and brought down stairs. In it he had put those few articles listed in a pamphlet Mr. Winkle had purchased at a newsstand for guidance.

"Travel light, Mr. Selectee," this advised. "Don't load up with baggage because you won't have any use for it. The Army is going to clothe you, Mr. Selectee, complete to underwear, socks and handkerchiefs."

Only on one point had Mrs. Winkle deviated from the instructions. Upon examining her packing, Mr. Winkle found that she had included his rubbers. He now took them out, firmly, showing a spark of her old spirit, Mrs. Winkle put them back again, rewrapping them in the tissue paper he stripped away. "With the rubber shortage," she said, "the Army may not have a pair for every man."

"I don't think they have rubbers in the Army," Mr. Winkle protested. "They won't let me wear them."

(TO BE CONTINUED)



THE PRIVATE PAPERS OF PRIVATE PURKEY

Dear Harriet— Well, the first thing I am going to do when I get home from this war is to get on a Hudson River ferry-boat and ride back and forth on it to break myself of the army habit of jumping overboard and wading ashore.

The army don't land nowhere no more. It swims or paddles ashore.

If we was dressed for it it would not be bad, but we do all our swimming and wading all dressed for dry land and mountain operations.

Half the time I do not know if I am in the army, the navy or a Billy Rose bathing spectacle. I am all mixed up on whether I am a soldier or a sailor. I am too wet to be a soldier and too dry to be a sailor. Except sometimes like in these beachhead operations when I am wetter than they even let sailors get except when they get shipwrecked.

I never knew Europe and Asia was so short of docks and piers. It seems like no matter what place we got to land on we got to get off the boat out in the middle of the ocean where nobody never got off of no boat before except he was thrown off.

I should of joined the navy. It is drier and swimming is not so compulsory. Also when a sailor gets off a ship he waits until it has docked. If he gets off before it docks he is dressed for it. I wish Mr. Shrimson would design army pants so a G. I. can shake them off in the water like a sailor can do with them sailor pants.

I been all over this war and I have not yet seen no sailors trying to swim from the sea to dry land wearing clothes for a north pole expedition and loaded down with everything on their backs but the ship's anchors and trying to carry an anchor chain in one hand and a rudder, steering wheel and barrel of hardtack in the other.

The real secret of the American army's success on these beachheads is this. The G. I. is so fighting mad when they get ashore that they can lick anybody and they especially hate anybody who is there ahead of them all nice and dry.

It gets to be a habit. If my shoes ain't full of water now I don't feel the battle is offhand and if I can unbutton my blouse and not have a barrel of water gush out I know something is not regulashun alright.

Remember how you warned me to keep warm and not get my feet wet on account of I used to catch cold coming from the subway to the flat in a April shower with no rubbers on? Then was the days! I can't understand why being half-drowned all the time now don't put me in bed. My hand got double-pneumonia all the time and don't even feel it no more.

Well this is going to be a great war to get out of and take up a life where I will have some idea if I am a man or a duck. Being a hero is okay but it feels better to be a hero who is not always feeling like he was a basket of wet wash. I hope all the folks at home are dry. All my love—

Oscar.

The New Uncle

There's a new man in that high plug-hat

And those clothes red, white and blue—

There's a new chief in there at the bat,

And he's Uncle Sockeroo!

Of those whiskers there is not a trace—

Of the wrinkles it's the same;

There's a new guy with a younger face—

Uncle Sockeroo's the name!

Gone the long white locks and forehead high

Now he's young and tough and fit;

There's a brand new tag for a famous guy—

Uncle Sockeroo is it!

Since a gambler left \$27,000 in a New York taxi and had it claimed both by the city and federal government the suggestion has been made that taxi drivers can make a hit by advertising "Bankrolls left in this cab will be held in strict confidence."

"War cannot be measured by the events of a single day. In its gigantic struggle isolated successes or failures can't play a decisive role." —Herr Hitler.

Yah, Adolf, that's exactly the thought that sustained the Allies through the tougher years. Remember?

"Package Thought to Hold Bombs Held Only Old Letters."—Headline.

There isn't a lot of difference sometimes.

"WANTED—Seasonal friendship with two young good-looking girls whose families have cottages on the shore. Preference will be given to those who have access to sailboats. Write details c/o Jack H. Robinson, AS, USNR, 1082 Yale Station, New Haven, Conn., and we will call in person. TWO HANDSOME SAILORS."—Shore Line Times.

And don't let it develop that you have nothing to offer, girls, except a rowboat!



Pleasant Thought for Pie-Hungry Families!

(See Recipes Below)

Pies Aplenty

Pies are good eating, even in the warmest weather. And better still, there are pies for every season and every mood.

For summer you may like juicy, luscious berry pies, their gay colorful fillings peeking out of a lattice crust. Or you may take the easy way and prepare chiffon pies, light and airy as a feather, with easy - to - make

crumb crusts that require no baking. Whatever the type, you're certain to enjoy them.

Full of the goodness of golden peaches is this fruity pie:

Fresh Peach Pie.
4 cups sliced fresh peaches
1 cup sugar
4 tablespoons flour
1/2 teaspoon cinnamon
1 tablespoon butter

Fill pastry-lined pan with fruit mixture, sprinkling the peaches with sugar and flour mixed. Sprinkle with cinnamon and dot with butter. Cover with a top crust and bake 10 minutes in a 450-degree oven and 30 minutes in a moderate (350-degree) oven. Serve warm.

Any of the berries may be used in this pie as the basic recipe is the same. Try it several times with blueberries, raspberries, blackberries or loganberries:

Fresh Berry Pie.
1 quart fresh berries
1/4 to 1 cup sugar
4 tablespoons flour
2 teaspoons quick-cooking tapioca
1/2 teaspoon cinnamon
1 tablespoon butter

Fill pastry-lined pan with berries. Sprinkle with sugar and flour. With half of the berries in the pan, cover with tapioca, then with remaining berries, cinnamon and butter. If the berries are dry, sprinkle with 1 or 2 tablespoons water. Cover with top crust and bake in a hot oven 10 minutes and in a moderate oven 30 minutes.

Blueberry Pie: Substitute 1 1/2 tablespoons lemon juice for cinnamon.

Lemon Chiffon Pie.
3 egg yolks
1/2 cup sugar
1/4 teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon grated lemon rind
1/4 cup lemon juice, strained
4 tablespoons lemon-flavored gelatin
1/2 cup boiling water
3 egg whites
1/4 teaspoon cream of tartar
Cornflake Crust

Beat egg yolks with a spoon in top of the double boiler. Stir in one-

Lynn Says

Bit of All Right: Baking powder biscuits are extra special when sprinkled with orange or lemon or cinnamon sugar before baking. Biscuits dressed up like this go well with main dish salads.

Fruit cups are best when chilled thoroughly. Try this combination: Cooked prunes, canned yellow cling peaches, orange segments, peach syrup, honey and lemon juice.

But England came of age in the Georgian period, decoratively anyway, when superbly simple and civilized styles of furniture were evolved by a galaxy of brilliant cabinet makers, all contemporaries. This was also known as the Age of Mahogany, a wood that had only recently become widely available and the chief medium of all the Georgian cabinet makers. Of course, there was an inevitable but short period of fumbling in the transition between Queen Anne furniture and that of the first great Georgian furniture maker, Thomas Chippendale.

Once Chippendale had started to work in London, all gropings toward the style for the new wood ceased. Everything he touched had certainty, individuality and great distinction. Yet few designers have been so free to borrow from any source that interested them as was Chippendale.

Consolidated Features.—WNU Release.

ON THE HOME FRONT

With RUTH WYETH SPEARS

IF YOU like to knit here is a quick way to turn garments into attractive rugs. Cut or tear the rags into strips three-quarter inch wide. Turn in raw edges and use needles three-eighths inch in diameter. Knit the oval center first. Cast on four stitches and increase one at the end of each row until the depth of the work is four inches, then knit evenly for ten inches. Bind off one stitch at the

end of each row until you have four stitches left. Bind these off.

The diagram gives the dimensions and colors for the bands that are sewn to this center oval. Cast on seven stitches to start each band. For the outside band, start with color three. Knit seven inches, then cut the fabric strip and sew color four to it. Continue. Use a large crochet hook and fabric strips to crochet around the oval and the outside edges of the bands. Sew together with double carpet thread following directions in sketch.

NOTE—This rug is from SEWING Book 4 which also contains complete illustrated directions for a knitted rug rug made in squares; as well as numerous other ways to use odds and ends of things on hand to make home furnishings and gifts. To get a copy of Book 4 send your order and 15 cents to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Bedford Hill, New York

Enclose 15 cents for Book No. 4.
Name
Address

Willys
J builds the dependable
Jeep

Light Truck
Passenger Car
Light Tractor
Power Plant

Nets of Spider Silk
Giant spiders spin the silk which natives of the Coral Sea islands in the Southwest Pacific use to make nets to catch fish.

His New!

His Fast!

His Better
than any other dry yeast we ever used, say 8 out of 10 women recently surveyed

FLEISCHMANN'S DRY YEAST
No Ice-bar Needed!

Once Chippendale had started to work in London, all gropings toward the style for the new wood ceased. Everything he touched had certainty, individuality and great distinction. Yet few designers have been so free to borrow from any source that interested them as was Chippendale.

Consolidated Features.—WNU Release.

Furniture Has Ancestors, Too, Just Like People, Art or Music

By ELIZABETH MacRAE BOYKIN

Who was Mr. Chippendale anyway—the one Mr. T. H. Robsjohn-Gibbings wants us to say good-by to in his new book ("Good-by Mr. Chippendale"). Well, first of all Chippendale was the creator of perhaps the best chairs ever designed, along with a lot of other pretty wonderful furniture. Might as well try to say good-by to Mr. Chopin or Mr. Shakespeare or Mr. Rembrandt—he's as much of a part of our cultural heritage and of our lives today as they and all the other immortals. For furniture (like people, literature, art, music) doesn't spring full grown and different from all that has gone before—it has ancestors.

Our Mr. Chippendale was born about 1705 in England—died in 1779—so he was completely a man of that amazing 18th century. After Queen Anne, came the Georges to the throne of England, four of them and not much of a man in the lot.

But England came of age in the Georgian period, decoratively anyway, when superbly simple and civilized styles of furniture were evolved by a galaxy of brilliant cabinet makers, all contemporaries. This was also known as the Age of Mahogany, a wood that had only recently become widely available and the chief medium of all the Georgian cabinet makers. Of course, there was an inevitable but short period of fumbling in the transition between Queen Anne furniture and that of the first great Georgian furniture maker, Thomas Chippendale.

Once Chippendale had started to work in London, all gropings toward the style for the new wood ceased. Everything he touched had certainty, individuality and great distinction. Yet few designers have been so free to borrow from any source that interested them as was Chippendale.

Consolidated Features.—WNU Release.

West Bend Theatres

West Bend Theatre
 Friday and Saturday, July 28-29—Ginger Rogers, Ray Milland, Warner Baxter and Jon Hall in "LADY IN THE DARK"
 Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, July 30-31-Aug. 1—George Murphy, Ginny Sims, Chas. Winniger, Gloria DeHaven, Rochester, Tommy Dorsey and Orchestra in "BROADWAY RHYTHM"
 Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, August 2-3-4-5—Donna Reed, Keenan Wynn, Robert Walker and Robert Benchley in "SEE HERE, PRIVATE HARGROVE"
Mermac Theatre
 Friday and Saturday, July 28-29—William Boyd in "TEXAS MASQUERADE"
 ALSO—
 "THE GREAT ALASKAN MYSTERY" Serial
 Sun., Mon., Tues., Wed. and Thurs., July 30-31-Aug. 1-2-3—Betty Grable, George Montgomery and Cesar Romero in "CUNY ISLAND" in TECHNICOLOR

DANCE

—AT—
WEILER'S
 Log Cabin Ballroom, Hy. 141 4 miles north of Port Washington
Saturday, July 29
 Bill Dufano Orchestra
 Will Furnish Any Program You Request
 LEO WEILER, Proprietor

FISH FRY

Every Friday Nite
Spring Chicken Plate Lunch
 Every Saturday Nite
AL. NAUMANN
 Kewaskum Opera House

Attention! Car Owners

While You Wait—
 We charge your battery for 50c with our new Marquette Hi-Rate Charger. Right in your car. Fast testing FREE. No rental charge.
 We Service All Makes of Cars Come in and let us serve you!
USED CARS
 1939 Oldsmobile 2 dr. trg. sedan
 1938 Buick 4 dr. trg. sedan
 1937 Ford coupe
 1937 Chrysler 4 dr. trg. sedan
 1936 Plymouth 4 dr. trg. sedan
 1936 Chevrolet 2 dr. sedan
 1934 Chevrolet 2 dr. sedan
 1930 Chevrolet coupe
 1926 Ford, Model T, 4 dr. sedan
We Buy Used Cars For Cash!
 STOP in and SHOP at
Van Beek & Prechtel
 Motor Company
 WEST BEND

LYLE W. BARTELT
 Attorney at Law
 Office in Marx Building
KEWASKUM
 OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 12 a. m. daily
 1 to 5 P. M. Saturdays
 At West Bend 2 to 5 p.m. daily ex. Sunday

Math. Schlaefel
OPTOMETRIST
 Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted
 Campbellsport, Wisconsin

M. L. MEISTER
 ATTORNEY
 Over Bank of Kewaskum
 Office Hours: Friday from 1-4:30 p.m.
 Kewaskum, Wis.

Navy beans are being sown as a cash crop in many Wisconsin areas suited to their growth.
 The codling moth—the most serious apple pest in Wisconsin—is ten days ahead of schedule this year.
 The itinerary for the next trip of the Wisconsin ram truck is being planned by James Lacey of the animal husbandry department at the University of Wisconsin.

With Our Men and Women in Service

10 LOCAL MEN TRANSFERRED TO UNKNOWN DESTINATIONS; EIGHT ARE FROM SAME CAMP

Word has been received at this office the past week of the transfer of ten soldiers from Kewaskum and community, who left for unknown destinations and have overseas addresses in care of the postmaster at New York, N. Y. Eight of the men were from the same camp, the Indiantown Gap Military Reservation in Pennsylvania, and the other two were stationed at Camp McKain, Miss. The eight from the Indiantown Gap Mil. Res. left for service at the same time and have been stationed together in the same camps ever since. They have been in service about two years and were stationed at Camp Swift, Tex., Fort Sam Houston, Tex., Camp Polk, La., Los Angeles, Calif. and Indiantown Gap Mil. Res., Pa. before all being sent to unknown destination now. All of the men have the same A.P.O. No. 95 and nearly all are in the same infantry battalion. Their addresses are unchanged except that instead of Indiantown Gap Mil. Res. it is now c/o Postmaster, New York, N. Y. They are as follows:
 Pfc. Edward Hansen, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Hansen.
 Pfc. Claire M. Horn, son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Horn. There is a slight change in his address. It is Headquarters Co. instead of Headquarters & Headquarters Co.
 T/5 Roland C. Senn, who was promoted to T/5 recently from private first class.
 Pfc. Walter F. Kohn, son of William Kohn of the town of Kewaskum.
 Pfc. Arnold Fellenz of Route 2, Kewaskum.
 Pvt. Elmer Uelmen of Route 1, Kewaskum, where his wife is residing. Mrs. Uelmen returned home from Lebanon, Pa. last Saturday after spending four months with her husband at the Indiantown Gap Military Res.
 Sgt. Arnold P. Kral, son of John Kral, who was employed in Milwaukee before entering service. Sgt. Kral was home on a 3-day week end pass two weeks ago.
 Pfc. Michael Schladweiler, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Schladweiler of St. Michaels.
 The two soldiers who were transferred to unknown destinations from Camp McKain, Miss. are Cpl. Sylvester "Tiny" Terlingen, son of Mrs. Tilde Schaeffer and Pvt. Robert Schmidt, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ted Schmidt. Their addresses are unchanged except for being in care of the postmaster, New York, N. Y. instead of Camp McKain, Miss. Their A.P.O. No. is 94.

ENDS PRE-FLIGHT TRAINING

They sort of disappointed me by sending me to this base, anyhow after telling me they would send me somewhere up in the midwest. But I guess they have their reasons for doing things and we can't do much about it.
 "I sure had hopes of getting out of Florida, but it looks like I'll have to spend more of my army life down here. What I saw of this place it isn't just too bad for I have seen places a lot worse. I know for sure that it is a lot better than any place I have been in while overseas, even better than England. They have service clubs and P. X.'s where you can eat and drink. The base is about a fifteen minute walk from the city of Venice. Venice is about eighteen miles south of Sarasota, right on the gulf.
 "Well, Bill, I don't know of much more just now to tell you, just that while I was at Miami my old friend and schoolmate Harold Claus came up to see Ruth and I. I sure was good to see him and we did have a swell time every time he came over from the Miami Air Base to see us. If you get to see Ruth when she gets back she may have a little more to tell you of our stay at the beach.
 "I'll close for this time. Hoping this finds all in Kewaskum as well as ever. It sure is a swell place to gain weight for I put on twenty pounds in the three weeks I was at home. If I stay down here very long in this hot place I think I'll lose it all again. You sweat all day and half the night down here."
 As ever,
 Otto
 "Address is S/Sgt. Otto A. Weddig 10006176, Section Q. B., 4500-Base Unit A.A.F., Venice Air Base, Venice, Florida."

SMITH, WOUNDED IN PACIFIC ACTION, HOME FROM HOSPITAL

Cpl. Raymond Smith, who is confined at the Shick General Hospital, Clinton, Iowa, where he is recovering from a head injury and severe nervous shock which he suffered in action in the Solomon Islands in the Southwest Pacific area last January, arrived Saturday to spend a 10-day furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roman Smith, and family in West Bend and his brother Harold and wife as well as friends here. In service more than a year and a half Smith served 10 months in the Solomons with the anti-aircraft artillery. He returned to the states in May and has been confined at the Iowa hospital since June. Ray seems to be greatly improved in health since he was home last month.

BREMSEMER HOME FROM PACIFIC AFTER 21 MONTHS OF SEA DUTY

Frank J. Bremser P. C. 3/c, arrived home from San Francisco, Calif. last Thursday to spend a leave at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Bremser, near St. Michaels after 21 months of sea duty in the South Pacific with the navy. He was as far as the island of Ceylon near India. This is Frank's first leave since August, 1942.

STAFF SGT. NORMAN SCHAETZEL IN FRANCE

Mrs. Anne Schaezel, who is making her home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bohn of Route 2, Kewaskum, residing a half mile south of the village, for the duration has been informed by her husband, Staff Sgt. Norman Schaezel, who had been in England since February, that he is now in France with the 541st ordnance company. He has been in service since February, 1943.

DICKMANN OF NAVY HOME AFTER 5 MONTHS OVERSEAS

Fireman 1/c Russell Dickmann, formerly of the town of Auburn, who spent a brief leave in West Bend from last week Thursday to Wednesday of this week, reported in New York for further duty. For the past five months Dickmann has been on overseas duty with the navy. In service a year, he also visited friends in Kewaskum while home.

S/SGT. WEDDIG ASSIGNED TO FLORIDA AIR BASE; WIFE BACK

Staff Sgt. Otto Weddig, son of John Weddig, writes that he has been assigned to the air base at Venice, Fla. after spending 19 days in rest camp at a Miami Beach, Florida, hotel. He was sent to the rest camp after spending a 23-day furlough at home following his return to the states after nearly two years of duty overseas with the army air corps. He served in North Africa, Sicily and Italy. Sgt. Weddig's wife, the former Ruth Schiefel, whom he married on the last day of his furlough and who accompanied him to Florida, returned here last Thursday and is residing at the home of her mother at Five Corners. His new address is S/Sgt. Otto A. Weddig 10006176, Section Q. B., 4500-Base Unit A.A.F., Venice Air Base, Venice, Fla. Otto's letter follows:
 July 19, 1944
 Wednesday, 6:15 p.m.
 "Dear Bill:
 "Well, Bill, how's everything up in Kewaskum since I left it? Now that I am once again assigned to an outfit I thought I might drop you a few lines to let you know my address that you might start sending the paper again.
 "It sure is hard to get back at the old grind again after all the good time off I had while at home and then the nineteen days at Miami Beach.

Aviation Cadet Marlin Teschendorf, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. Teschendorf of Kewaskum route, who a short time ago was transferred from the Milwaukee State Teachers college to the army air base at Santa Ana, Calif., has completed his pre-flight training at Santa Ana and has now been sent to Hondo, Tex. His address is A/C Marlin R. Teschendorf 26822530, A. A. F. N. S., Class 44-46N, Hondo Army Air Base, Hondo, Tex.

PETTY OFFICER TESSAR HOME

Aviation Machinist's Mate Third Class Wayland Tessar, who holds a rating of petty officer third class, arrived home from Quonset Point, R. I. Saturday to spend a seven day leave at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Tessar. Seaman Tessar left to return to his base on Friday of this week. He was accompanied as far as Chicago by his brother Allen. He has been in the navy almost a year.

BUSS IN BOMB SQUADRON

Pfc. Frederick W. Buss, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Buss, Sr., who arrived in England recently, is serving with a bomb squadron there. His address, omitting the number of his bomber group and bomb squadron, is Pfc. Frederick W. Buss 16992548, A.P.O. 557, c/o Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

GIVEN ANOTHER EXTENSION

Pfc. Howard Backhaus, who arrived home June 30 on a 15-day emergency furlough from Fort George G. Meade, Md., last week was granted his second extension. Previously he was given an extension of five days and this one was for 10 days. He was given the furlough to do the farm chores and ice business work for his father, Otto Backhaus, who was injured when a tractor he was driving ran through a rear barn door and fell to the ground some distance below. Mr. Backhaus fell with the tractor but was not seriously injured.

MURPHY RETURNS TO CAMP

Seaman First Class Frank W. Murphy, who spent a leave with his mother, Mrs. John P. Murphy, and brothers in the town of Wayne, returned to Camp Hill Field, Corpus Christi, Tex. last Wednesday.

T/SGT. BOHN TRANSFERRED

Tech. Sgt. Phillip Bohn, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bohn of Kewaskum route, recently was transferred from Ft. Leonard Wood, Mo. to Camp San Luis Obispo, Calif., where he is stationed with the 303rd Infantry.

HABECK RETURNS TO CAMP

Ralph Habeck MM 2/c, of New Bedford, Mass., a Kewaskum high school graduate and former town of Kewaskum resident, returned to his station Thursday after a ten day furlough spent with his wife, Mrs. Hildegard

Habeck and three-week-old daughter at West Bend. He is a son of the Adolph Habecks.

FARM AND HOME LINES

One million 4-H club boys and girls are observing National Farm Safety Week July 23-29.

Wisconsin farmers have subscribed capital for the establishment of a farmer-owned commercial fertilizer plant.

Wisconsin bees are expected to produce about as much honey in 1944 as they did in 1943. Last year's production was about 7,000,000 pounds.

Utah dairy farmers have rallied to the support of the program of the American Dairy association. Farmers in this western state have made a voluntary contribution of a dime a cow a year.

Get your news and advertising copy in early.

Authorized written and paid for by the Otjen for Governor Club, 740 N. Plankinton Ave., Milwaukee, Wis., Clement A. Rossbach, Treasurer, for which \$1.38 has been paid to the Statesman.



Mr. Winkle Goes to War

The adventures of a timid, bewildered little man drafted into the armed forces.

READ IT IN THIS PAPER

PAID ADVERTISEMENT—Authorized and paid for by Alwin Schowalter, R. 1, Jackson, Wis.

VOTE FOR
Alwin Schowalter
 Republican Candidate for
ASSEMBLYMAN
 of Washington County


There has been some talk about abolishing Wisconsin's so-called Conservation Congress and return to the old routine of having the legislature write the fish and game laws. That task once consumed about one-third of the legislative time and resulted in unscientific and undesirable conservation laws.
 I believe the Conservation Congress and the Wisconsin Conservation Commission have ably handled the conservation problems in Wisconsin and both should be retained.
 Watch for more on the office of Assemblyman in next week's issue.

POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT issued, authorized by Renebohm for Lieutenant Governor, 110 E. Main Street for which Wm. A. Walker has paid The Statesman \$3.00.

OSCAR
RENNEBOHM
 for
LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR
 REPUBLICAN

Grasshoppers are on the rampage in several parts of Wisconsin. County agricultural agents are distributing bait to aid in preventing the damage.

PAID ADVERTISEMENT Authorized written and paid for by the Otjen for Governor Club, 740 N. Plankinton Ave., Milwaukee, Wis., Clement A. Rossbach, Treasurer, for which \$1.38 has been paid to the Statesman.



OTJEN for GOVERNOR
 REPUBLICAN
A FIGHTING VETERAN — A FRIENDLY, ACTIVE AND PROVEN LEADER
 Vote for COL. C. J. OTJEN for GOVERNOR at the PRIMARY AUGUST 15


PAID ADVERTISEMENT Authorized and paid for by Jos. A. Schmitz, Germantown, Wisconsin

For Fearless and Impartial Law Enforcement

Elect Assemblyman
 JOS. A.

SCHMITZ

OF GERMANTOWN



SHERIFF
 of Washington County
 REPUBLICAN TICKET
 VETERAN OF WORLD WAR I

WILSON'S ROUND LAKE RESORT
 —PRESENTS—
TOM TEMPLE
 Wisconsin's Sweetest Dance Band
Sunday, July 30th
 Admission 50c, tax 10c, total 60c
 George Wilson, Proprietor

REDDY KILOWATT

Always at Your Fingertips!



NIGHT and DAY he's on the job waiting to work for you. No job is too big for Reddy to do. Just a flip of the switch and he's started to work. Convenient, yet inexpensive.

WISCONSIN
GAS & ELECTRIC COMPANY
 1E-56


"Everybody's Talking"



"I'm all upset--my wife forgot to put a bottle of Old Timer's Lager Beer in my lunch!"

Drink Lithia BEER

THE OLD JUDGE SAYS...



"Judge, I've had a lot of calls for that book you took out last week... Tell the Boys Back Home. How did you like it?"
 "Fine, Sarah, fine... it's just the kind of book I like to get hold of... I enjoyed every word of it. Wish I could have been along with the men right on the fighting fronts. He got mighty close to them and they certainly opened up their minds and their hearts to him."
 "There were lots of new things in the book I hadn't seen in any other reports from front-line writers. But there was one question the men asked the author that I have seen time and time again in these stories. That was 'Are you going to put prohibition over on us soldiers again... and without getting our vote?'"
 "I noticed that, too, Judge, and I think the least we can do for those fighting men who are doing so much for us is to respect their wishes on that subject."

This advertisement sponsored by Conference of Alcoholic Beverage Industries, Inc.