

## Eichstedt Slightly Wounded in Germany; Wins Bravery Medal

Mr. and Mrs. Art Eichstedt were advised in a war department telegram received Sunday that their son, Sgt. Lester A. Eichstedt, was slightly wounded in action in Germany on Nov. 30. The telegram, sent to Sgt. Eichstedt's mother, states: "Regret to inform you your son Sgt. Lester A. Eichstedt was slightly wounded in action thirty November in Germany. You will be advised as reports of condition are received. Dunlop, acting the adjutant general." Sgt. Eichstedt is Kewaskum's eighth casualty of November.

The Eichstedts received a letter from their son on Thursday of this week in which he writes that he sustained a broken right arm and shrapnel wounds in his left finger and left hand. He adds that the pieces of shrapnel have been removed and that he is now convalescing in a hospital in England where he was transferred from one in Paris, France. Sgt. Eichstedt was awarded the bronze star medal for bravery under fire.

Lester left for service in August, 1942, and began his training at Jefferson Barracks, Mo. From there he was transferred to Fort Bragg, N. C. While stationed there he was given a temporary leave for four months to work in a canning factory where he had been employed before entering service. He was then sent to Camp Blanding, Fla. and spent a fortnight at home last March before going overseas from Fort George G. Meade, Md. in April.

## ST. KILIAN

Aloysius Bomek and nephew of Milwaukee visited several days with relatives.

The pupils of St. Kilian's school are giving a Christmas program Sunday afternoon in the school auditorium.

Martin Schaefer, who is employed at the Reupling Tannery at Fond du Lac, spent the week end with his family.

Masses Christmas day at St. Kilian's church are as follows: midnight, high mass; 8:00 a. m., low mass, and 10:00 a. m. high mass.

When buying, selling or renting real estate or managing farms or other property for absentee owners, call or write Harry H. Maaske, Kewaskum. Phone 75P2—adv.

## NUMBER OF PEOPLE MOVE

Richard Kandler and family have moved their household goods to the Christ Mathieu farm which they purchased recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Ruppinger and family have moved their household goods into the home vacated by the Richard Kandler.

Mr. and Mrs. Christ Mathieu have moved to Campbellsport.

## NEW FANE

Mrs. Wm. Heberer visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Krawad. Mrs. William Heberer left for Milwaukee on Tuesday to spend the winter months.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Becker and daughter Gladys spent Friday evening at West Bend.

Mrs. William Wunder spent several days of last week with Mr. and Mrs. William Trapp at Beechwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kempf spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Krueger, and son Harold.

Mrs. Adolph Heberer, Mrs. Ervin Seifert and Mrs. Roland Heberer spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Otto Stenshake and family at West Bend.

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## WAUCOUSTA

Mrs. Gene Kienow of Fond du Lac spent Sunday with relatives here.

Miss Ethel Stromme and friend of Oshkosh visited friends here recently.

Mrs. L. Smith of Wausau visited her son James and family here over the week end.

Mrs. Mary Fuller and daughter Margaret of Fond du Lac were callers here Sunday.

Howard Burnett left Sunday for camp in South Carolina after spending two weeks at his home here.

Several from here attended a party near Eden Saturday evening in honor of Junior Bohman, who left for service this week.

## Mrs. Niels Nielsen, Young Mother Dies

Death dealt a severe blow when it claimed the life of Mrs. Niels Nielsen, young wife and mother, of Route 2, Kewaskum on Friday, Dec. 15. Mrs. Nielsen, aged 25, died at St. Joseph's hospital, West Bend, where she had been confined for two weeks suffering from tetanus which was brought about by an infection resulting from a silver.

The young woman, nee Anne Kresel, was born Oct. 23, 1919, at DuRoi, Minn., the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Max Kresel. She grew to womanhood in Minnesota and moved to Milwaukee at the age of 18. She was married to Niels Nielsen in that city on Feb. 21, 1941. The couple came to their present home about a year and a half ago.

Mrs. Nielsen is survived by her husband, a little daughter Carol Jean, aged 2 1/2 years, her parents, three brothers and three sisters. She was employed at the Enger Kress Co. in West Bend.

Funeral services were held on Wednesday, Dec. 20, at the Schlaff funeral home in Milwaukee. Previous to this the body had been in state at the Schmidt funeral home in West Bend from Monday evening until Tuesday afternoon. Burial took place in the Good Hope cemetery at Milwaukee.

## MRS. SEGGLINK, SISTER OF LOCAL WOMAN PASSES AWAY

Mrs. Theodore L. Seggelink (nee Paula Matenaer) of Kaukauna, sister of Regina Matenaer, who makes her home with her brother-in-law, William Koenen, and family here, died unexpectedly at her home on Friday morning, Dec. 15. She was seized with a severe coughing spell during the night and passed away two hours later.

Mrs. Seggelink, aged 58, is survived by three daughters, Corinne, Rosemary and Lois. Her husband and older daughter predeceased her. Surviving further are two sisters, Mrs. John Gerend of Kaukauna and Miss Matenaer of Kewaskum, and two brothers, Stephen of Barton and John of West Bend.

Funeral services were conducted on Monday morning, Dec. 18, from St. Mary's church at Kaukauna with Rev. Roder officiating.

Those from here who attended the funeral were Regina Matenaer and Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Koenen.

## MISS DAVISON, COUSIN OF ROSENHEIMERS HERE DIES

Miss Sarah M. Davison, cousin of Mrs. D. M. Rosenheimer and L. P. Rosenheimer, died at Beaver Dam on Sunday, Dec. 17, after a brief illness. Founder of the Hillcrest School for Girls at Beaver Dam, she was a sister of A. K. Davison of West Bend and the late Circuit Court Judge Charles Davison.

Funeral services were conducted from the Hillcrest school at Beaver Dam on Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 19. Mrs. D. M. Rosenheimer and L. P. Rosenheimer attended the last rites.

## HOLY TRINITY CHURCH

Confessions for Christmas from 4 to 5 and 7 to 9 p. m. Friday, 7 to 9 p. m. Saturday and 3 to 5 p. m. Sunday. Sunday masses at 6 and 10 a. m. No instructions.

Christmas masses at midnight and 8:30 a. m. Holy communion distributed at midnight mass.

School vacation began on Dec. 22 and lasts to Jan. 2.

ST. BRIDGET'S MISSION  
Saturday confessions from 3 to 4 p. m.  
Sunday mass at 8 a. m.  
Christmas day mass at 8 a. m.

## KNITTING CLUB PARTY

Young ladies of the local knitting club held a Christmas party and luncheon at the Republican hotel on Wednesday evening. Hostesses were the Misses Ione Terlingen and Dorothy Mae Thom. Club members meet every Thursday evening during the winter months.

## BOY SCOUTS SAY THANKS

We wish to thank all who so kindly contributed in our recent drive for funds and sincerely appreciate the interest the people of Kewaskum are showing in the scouting movement. Boy Scout Troop Committee Edward E. Miller, chairman.

## SKAT TOURNAMENT AT HEISLER'S

Another prize skat tournament will be held next Wednesday evening, Dec. 27, at Heisler's tavern. All players invited. Fresh wall-eyed pike fry next Friday, Dec. 23. Fresh shrimp served special this week end. Sandwiches always.

## Fire at Ehnert Home Causes Much Damage

The Kewaskum fire department was called out early last Thursday afternoon to the Lester Ehnert home in New Fane where a fire of undetermined origin caused damage estimated at around \$1,000 to the downstairs portion of the interior of the residence.

The fire is reported to have originated in a bedroom and had spread to a closet and the kitchen when firemen arrived. Mr. and Mrs. Ehnert, who occupy the downstairs rooms, and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Velmen, residing upstairs, were away from the home at the time the fire began. The

## EHNERTS EXPRESS THANKS

We wish to express our gratitude to our neighbors and members of the Kewaskum fire department who responded so quickly to our fire alarm, so effectively fought the fire in the cold weather, and gave us valuable assistance in other ways.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Ehnert

Ehnerts had been in the house a short time before after being gone in the morning but again left their home. Nearly all of their clothes, a bed and dresser were destroyed in the blaze and the walls of the bedroom, closet and kitchen were blistered and otherwise ruined.

When the firemen reached the scene the flames were spreading rapidly. Neighbors were throwing buckets of water on the fire to little avail. The firemen made openings in the house to let the dense smoke escape and then succeeded in getting inside at the source of the flames. It took only a short time to get the fire under control but Chief Harry Schaefer reports that if the firemen would have arrived a little later the flames would have spread between the walls and seriously threatened to destroy the structure.

## CHRISTMAS PROGRAM AT ST. KILIAN SCHOOL

The children of St. Kilian school will present their annual Christmas program for parents and friends on Sunday, Dec. 24, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

St. Kilian Christmas Program  
A Welcome—First Grade Girls Presents for Jesus—Second Grade Choral Speaking—

"No Room" by Agnes Reppeler—Fifth Grade "While Shepherds Watched" by M. Deland—Sixth Grade "The Welcome" by Leonard Feeney—Seventh and Eighth Grades (Christmas carols after each choral number).

"Mrs. Santa Visits the Toy Shop" by Ellen Peterson, 3rd & 4th Grades  
"The First Christmas" by Rev. Chas. J. Quirk S. J.—Upper Grades  
"Lovely Lady Dressed in Blue"—Lower Grades  
"Christmas Eve in a Country Store" by M. Louise Hastings—A Play  
"We are the Little Workers" by Jessie E. Fisher—First Grade  
"The Angel, the Shepherd and the King" by Sheridan—Missionary Play  
"Santa Gets in the Sleigh" by Dorothy Van Kirk—  
A Wartime Christmas Play

## BIRTHS

ZACHO—Mr. and Mrs. Lee Zacho of the town of Auburn are the parents of a baby girl born at a hospital in Kenosha the forepart of last week. Mrs. Zacho, the former Fortuna (Gocemina) of Kenosha, is staying with her folks there while her husband is confined to the Madison General hospital, where he was taken the day before the infant was born.

WIERDSMA—The arrival of a daughter, Susan Ruth, on Wednesday, Dec. 13, is being announced by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Wierdsma, N. Humboldt avenue, Milwaukee. Mrs. Wierdsma is the former Miss Ruth Rosenheimer, daughter of the L. P. Rosenheimers of here.

KOCHER—Mr. and Mrs. Madin Kocher of West Bend announce the arrival of a daughter at St. Joseph's hospital in that city on Dec. 2. Mr. Kocher, who is serving in the navy, is a son of Mrs. Albert Kocher, West Bend, and they are former Kewaskum residents.

## POST OFFICE CLOSED

The post office will close at 9 a. m. on Christmas day, Monday, Dec. 25. No rural delivery, no money orders issued, no window service after 9 a. m. Lobby will be open all day and mail will be dispatched as usual. Frank Heppel, Postmaster

## LUNCHEONS AT SKUP'S TAVERN

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

# GREETINGS

We want you to get just what you want and to be just as happy as you can be. We want you to be happier this Christmas of 1944 than you have ever been before. As for us, we are more grateful to you this Christmas than ever before, for it marks a peak in our pleasant relations. We could not allow this important occasion to slip by without wishing you all a MERRY CHRISTMAS

## Highs Upset Unbeaten Campbellsport Team

In the biggest upset of the season Kewaskum high school, previously defeated in two conference and two non-conference starts, trounced their traditional rivals, undefeated Campbellsport, Tuesday on the home floor by a decisive score of 31 to 18 before an overflow crowd. This was the first setback for the strong Belle team, in seven games this year.

The Indians were a hot team and led the Belles all the way. Kewaskum led 6 to 0 at the end of the first quarter. During the second quarter the local squad pushed up the margin to 17 to 6 and at the end of the third period the score stood 21 to 12 in Kewaskum's favor. The Highs increased their margin to 31 to 18 by the time the smoke cleared at the final horn.

Glenway Backhaus, one man beat wave, who seemed to have magic fingers, was high scorer, dropping in 17 of Kewaskum's 31 points. Krueger was second highest with 16 points. The Belles probably met defeat because they were unable to penetrate the Indian's zone defense on the small floor. The Belles' high scorer was Kippenhan, who dropped in 7 points. The victory was even greater than snowing under Kewaskum's greatest rival because it was the Belles' first upset.

Last Friday night a hapless, luckless Kewaskum five lost its second loop tilt on Rosendale's tiny floor 24 to 23, in a thriller. On Friday night of this week Kewaskum played a non-conference game at Mayville against the Little Ten team of that city.

## CUB SCOUTS ENTERTAIN PARENTS AT CUB CIRCUS

The Cub Scouts of Troop 44, Kewaskum, entertained their parents and the troop committee at a Cub circus held in Holy Trinity parish school hall last Wednesday evening. As part of the program they also exhibited the work they have been doing and presented a short but interesting entertainment which was well attended.

## MARRIAGE LICENSES

Marriage licenses have been issued by the county clerk to Floyd Buddenhagen, R. 2, Kewaskum and Dorothy Vorpahl of this village and Allen Kertscher, R. 2, West Bend, and Dolores Vorpahl of this village. The Vorpahl girls are sisters and will be married in a double rite on Saturday, Dec. 23.

Free throws missed—Kewaskum 10; Stautz 2, G. Backhaus 3, D. Backhaus 1, Krueger 1, Koth 3, Campbellsport 10; Mohr 2, Kippenhan 5, Baumhardt 1, Weber 2.  
Technical foul; Baumhardt.  
Referee: Beer.

## SKAT WINNERS AT HEISLER'S

Twenty-one players attended the skat tournament at Heisler's tavern Wednesday night. Prize winners were: 1st, Melvin Knight, 21-0-21 games; 2nd, Kilian Honeck Jr., 570 points; 3rd, John Botzkovis, diamond solo vs. 4, 45; 4th, Butch Theusch, 27-7-20 games; 5th, Eddie Czaja, 449 points; 6th, Nelson Rodenkirch, high play 140; 7th, Greg Theusch, spade tourne vs. 5, 45.

## GUEST AT SOCIAL PARTY

Miss Marie Knoeck was a guest on Monday at the traditional Christmas party given by Miss Brown's school, Milwaukee, at the Business and Professional Women's club rooms. Marie arrived home this week to spend the holidays with her folks.

## CHRISTMAS SOCIAL HELD

Members of the Altar society of Holy Trinity church, with their husbands, enjoyed a Christmas party at the school hall Sunday evening. Cards and bunco were played and prizes awarded. A cafeteria lunch was served.

## SUFFERS BROKEN NOSE

Mrs. Margaret Steffing of this village suffered a broken nose in a fall in her home last week.

## Lakes Team Whips Mequon in Opener

Kewaskum's entry in the Lakes Lakes basketball league easily won its first game on the home floor on Sunday night by trouncing Mequon 46 to 28 before about 80 fans. The locals played 10 of their 11 men, putting in two full teams, and showed that they will give a good account of themselves in the Lakes circuit this season.

Mequon presented a game and fighting team but was no test for the home aggregation. Kewaskum led throughout the tilt and won going away although the visiting five came within six points of tying the score at one time in the second quarter. The Indians took command from the start and forged into a 12 to 3 lead by the end of the quarter. At halftime they were ahead 22-14 with substitutes playing a large part of this period. The boys held an 11-point 25-24 advantage at the third quarter and coasted to the 46-28 final.

The scoring was pretty well divided on both sides but Tassar, who was a bulwark on both offense and defense in his first game, very deservedly took top scoring honors by dropping in 11 points. C. Maul led the losers with 10 points.

On Saturday night, Dec. 23, the team will make its second league start at Hartford, Kewaskum is next scheduled to play Menomonee Falls next Friday but this game may be changed. The neighboring Campbellsport team is reported to have dropped from the league.

KEWASKUM FG FT PF  
Honeck, rf. 2 2 0  
Stahl, rf. 3 1 0  
Tassar, lf. 5 1 2  
J. Bartelt, lf. 1 1 0  
Dorn, c. 1 1 0  
Pingen, c. 1 0 0  
Majer, rg. 0 0 1  
Weiss, rg. 2 2 2  
Frost, lg. 3 0 1  
Schaefer, lg. 1 0 3

MEQUON FG FT PF  
Gruenwald, rf. 3 2 2  
C. Maul, lf. 5 0 4  
Bergen, c. 2 1 1  
Gengler, rg. 2 0 2  
R. Maul, lg. 0 1 4

Free throws missed—Kewaskum 13; Mequon 8.

Honeck 2, Stahl 2, Tassar, Dorn, Weiss, Schaefer, Mequon 6; Gruenwald 2, C. Maul, Bergen 2, R. Maul. Referee—Schuefer.

## CARD OF THANKS

The undersigned wish to express their thanks for the kindness and sympathy shown them in their bereavement, the death of their beloved wife and mother, Mrs. Emil Spradau. Special thanks to the pallbearers, Rev. R. G. Beck, the organist, drivers of cars, for the floral tributes, to Leifer & Hutz, funeral directors, all who assisted in any way and those who showed their respect by calling at the residence or attending the last rites.

Emil Spradau and Family

## FIREMEN HOLD ANNUAL ELECTION OF OFFICERS

Secretary George Koerble reports that the following officers were elected by the Kewaskum fire department at their last meeting: assistant chief, Arndt Martin, re-elected; foreman, Clifford Stautz, re-elected; assistant foreman, Wm. Martin, who replaces Wm. Schaub; treasurer, A. F. Schaeffer, replacing Bernard Sell; secretary, George Koerble, re-elected; Harry Schaefer, who is appointed by the village board, remains as chief.

## "OVER THE TOP" SIXTH WAR LOAN DRIVE

Community CITIES:	Quota	Subscriptions
Hartford	\$130,515	\$ 92,037
West Bend	226,485	190,324
VILLAGES:		
xBarton	23,625	23,975
xGermantown	11,865	16,300
xJackson	13,230	20,375
xKewaskum	35,175	70,500
xSlinger	19,530	21,000
TOWNSHIPS:		
xAddison	61,215	62,155
xBarton	29,925	32,250
xErin	29,925	32,637
Farmington	45,780	35,577
Germantown	58,275	47,563
xHartford	46,620	50,195
xJackson	48,300	53,055
Kewaskum	24,885	19,105
xPolk	46,410	53,229
xRichfield	53,760	54,000
xTrenton	51,030	52,483
Wayne	41,265	27,000
West Bend	52,185	49,124
TOTAL	\$1,050,000	\$1,002,884
x "Over the Top"		

## 95% of Bond Quota Reached as 3 More Units Go Over Top

The townships of Hartford, Richfield and Trenton went over the top this past week on their sixth war loan quota. The total subscriptions in Washington county are \$1,002,884.00 or 95% of the quota for individual sales of \$1,050,000.00.

With the three above townships going over the top, it makes a total of thirteen out of twenty communities in Washington county who have oversubscribed their quota in the sixth war loan drive. The community chairmen in the towns which have just gone over the top this past week are John Frey in Hartford, Albert Ebling in Richfield and Dr. Weber in Trenton. These men and their committees are to be complimented in putting their townships over.

Remaining on the list of those not yet over the top, as shown on the sales data shown elsewhere on this page, are the townships of Farmington, Germantown, Kewaskum, Waukegan and West Bend as well as the cities of Hartford and West Bend. The chairmen of these various communities are confident, however, that with the help of every man, woman and child in their community that they will be over the top when the final tally sheet is drawn up at the close of the drive after December 31. As you know, all E, F and G bonds which are purchased during the month of December will count as part of the sixth war loan drive.

As we said before, boxed off separately on this page is the sales data covering the various communities. This covers the actual subscriptions as obtained by the minute men in each and every community. These subscriptions, of course, must be turned into sales. The actual sales report will be reported for each and every community as soon after January 1 as all reports are available from the banks, post offices and savings & loan associations in and around Washington county. With 95% of the quota already subscribed, it would appear that the little push that's still needed can be found before the month is over. With Christmas money and Christmas bonuses, there should be many people who will buy extra war bonds over and above what they subscribed early in this drive. The need is great. We all realize the seriousness of the European situation today. It is not the push-over we thought it would be months ago. The greatest thing we can do is to put the individual participation in the sixth war loan drive way over the top to back up our men who are fighting for us all over the world.

## CREAMERY CHRISTMAS PARTY

Employers of the Kewaskum creamery company entertained all their employees, their wives and husbands at a Christmas party at the Kewaskum Opera House on Tuesday evening. The guests were served a delicious dinner topped off with a program and singing after which Christmas gifts and cash surprises were distributed to the employees. The remainder of the evening was spent in dancing to the music of Al's Melody Kings.

## HOSPITAL NEWS

Mrs. William Dogs of Kewaskum route was admitted to St. Joseph's hospital, West Bend, for medical treatment Tuesday, Dec. 14.

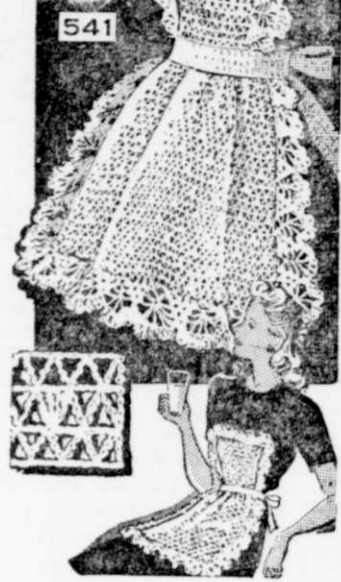
Leo Zacho of the town of Auburn is confined at the General hospital, Madison, since Sunday, Dec. 12 where he is undergoing medical treatment preceding a major operation.

## KEWASKUM BAKERY CLOSED

The Kewaskum Bakery will be closed from Sunday, Dec. 24 to Tuesday, Jan. 2, because the bakers will do no baking during the week between the holidays. After New Year's the bakery will not open until 9:30 a. m. daily.



Ernie Pyle's Slant on That the Eye  
GLs Turn P  
Like Liv



AN attention-getter, this bit of feminine frivolity. A crocheted apron in simple pattern stitch, finished with a crocheted ruffle.

Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers. Send your order to:

Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept. 561 W. Randolph St. Chicago 89, Ill. Enclose 16 cents for Pattern No. Name Address

Intricate Watches Several modern watches made for collectors have required as long as eight years to design and manufacture, and have cost as much as \$15,000, says Collier's.

Besides a dozen time and calendar dials, they contain such meteorological instruments as a thermometer, hygrometer, barometer and altimeter, and such celestial charts as the one that shows the positions of the visible constellations at every hour.

HAVE YOU HEARD KC Jamboree STARRING CURLEY BRADLEY IT'S TOPS FOR FUN! On your favorite N. B. C. station every Saturday morning 10:00 A. M., C. W. T. WMAQ KSTP WEBC

When Steps look like Mountains! Your feeling of fatigue may be due to Constipation! Yes, constipation can steal your energy. Take Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets). Contains no chemicals, no minerals, no phenol derivatives. NR Tablets are different—act different. Fully vegetable—a combination of 10 vegetable ingredients formulated over 50 years ago. Unostended or candy coated, their action is dependable, thorough, yet gentle, as millions of NR's have proved. Get a 25¢ box today... or larger economy size. Caution: Take only as directed. NR TO-NIGHT, TOMORROW ALRIGHT ALL-VEGETABLE LAXATIVE Nature's Remedy 10 TABLETS-NR ONE WORD SUGGESTION FOR ACID INDIGESTION—TUMS

AT FIRST SIGN OF A COLD USE 666 Cold Preparations as directed

Preserve Our Liberty Buy U. S. War Bonds

Kathleen Norris Says:

The Debt We Owe to Christmas

Bell Syndicate.—WNU Features.



"If this could be brought home to our children, this incalculable debt that they owe to Jesus Christ, whose birthday we celebrate on Christmas, it might solve some of the great problems that we mothers face."

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

CHRISTMAS seems to me this year quite different from all the other Christmases I ever have known. It has always meant holly and the tree, presents and roaring open fires, and all the family gathered for the feast. It has always meant special music and special services at church, and—of later years especially, much serious wondering thought of the little baby whose life was to be the most important ever lived by man.

I have marvelled anew every year over the facts of His life; the poverty and obscurity, the complete unimportance of all His associates, even of His persecutors, the strange teaching that was received by a few poor peasants, and the death of a common criminal that they made Him die.

Strange teachings indeed. It contradicted everything that men had ever believed. It discounted force and hate. It voiced the incredible doctrine that love was the only power, and that love fulfilled all the laws of heaven and earth. They didn't believe Him, and they killed Him, and His forlorn obscure followers faced the great warring world of that day, and of the new worlds and the expanded days to come, with just a few quoted precepts as their heritage.

And that heritage grew and spread and thundered down the ages and reached unknown countries and unborn peoples—oh, yes, polluted and twisted and misinterpreted and betrayed sometimes. It is true, but still the doctrine of forgiveness and brotherhood. Human weakness delayed it, but nothing could kill it, because it is the truth. So much we all know, so much we all feel, at Christmas time.

Sudden New Light.

But—like a window opening to sudden new light, it has come to me in these terrible years of war that we owe Christianity a tremendous debt over and above the spiritual value it gives us. That Christianity, and the passionate love it awakened in men's hearts, is the actual ark of civilization, and that it ought to be fostered as a sacred possession by everyone who hopes for a new world, believer or non-believer.

The great Hebrew religion, from which the life of Christ was derived, did more than build temples. It built libraries, hospices, colleges; it laid down a public and a domestic law. What other element ever did?

These things do not exist in distant countries, where the great masses of the people even today live and die in obscure superstitions as to evil eyes, caste, black magic.

They do not build cities, railways, bridges, roads. The orient is almost without these things, as it is without modern conveniences, sewers, telephones, paving, schools, hospitals, libraries. I have seen swarming dark communities, hundreds of them, in India and China, into which no one of these things ever had been introduced; where the compounds are icy puddles for eight months a year, and even such simple luxuries as a gas stove or bureau, a change of shoes or a potato had actually never been seen.

Extraordinary as it would be to state that the miraculous life of Jesus Christ had anything to do with Europe's scientific and material progress, and the unbelievable growth of our own world, yet the fact remains that the believing nations, the Europe of yesterday and

Women Take Over Santa's Job on Street Corners

There's another group of familiar Santas—the street corner figures who ring bells for charity's sake. Red-caped women are filling in here, too.

The women Santas go to a "Santa Claus school"—a simplified, show-how class. Prospective St. Nicks are given their lines. They're told how to draw attention to themselves without being boisterous—told what to say and what not to say to parents and their eager offspring.

Christmas Cactus The always popular Christmas cactus is long-lived. It blooms and thrives best if not repotted too often, although some plant food must be supplied. One peculiarity that adds to the charm of the plant is the form of the leaf (properly a stem). This cactus needs good drainage, and this means that the potting soil must contain plenty of sand. The plant is accustomed to periods of drought, and the proper amount of water applied at the right time is a big factor in securing bloom.

THE FOUNDATION

European civilization was erected upon the ethical foundation of Christianity. All the great accomplishments of the Middle Ages were achieved by men who believed in the religion of Christ. Even today, practically all those splendid and noble institutions that distinguish our civilization from that of the ancient eastern cultures have come down to us from centuries that were actuated by a lively Christian faith. Hospitals, schools, homes for the aged, codes of law protecting individual rights, freedom of speech, equality of women—all these and much more have been the outgrowth of the great religion founded over 1,900 years ago.

It seems ironic, when most of the Christian nations of the world are engaged in the greatest war in history, to say that Christianity has inspired all that is great and good on this earth. Yet, in a sense, the very fact that there is a war being waged, that there are so many millions of people willing to fight and suffer and die for the principals of justice and freedom that are the very essence of the religion of Christ, is the best testimonial to ever-living power of that great faith.

the western hemisphere of today, are the nations that cling to Him, profess fidelity to Him, no matter how far they fall away from the humility and charity that He preached.

Inspired Medieval Marvels.

It began, of course, with the brotherhood of the early church, with the sharing of bread and wine. It went on to those early documents, to that wealth of priceless paintings, to the great cathedrals that simple men built for love of Him. Even today our painters do not rival those early expressions of love and devotion to the Madonna and her baby; even today our architects marvel at the beauty of Chartres Cathedral and Canterbury and Rheims. Faith built all these; faith inspired the great musical compositions, and the chorals and requiems, and afterward the secular world took hold of these patterns and gave us all we know of modern art and music.

It may be that after the war we shall have to begin all over again in a stable with a baby; begin with forgiveness and brotherhood, begin to realize that not only do His churches carry His name down the ages to us today, but that every other good and wise thing we have—our hospitals and libraries, our Red Cross and our schools, our laws, our talk at dinner tables, our plans for a better future, all stem from that one life.

If this could be brought home to our children, this incalculable debt that they owe to Jesus Christ, whose birthday we celebrate on Christmas, it might solve some of the great problems we mothers face. Civilization will increase only when we get back as close as we can to the law that tells us that by this shall we be known as Christ's followers, that we love one another. That love fulfills the law. That His burden is easy. That He is the way and the truth and the light. That we have only to seek to find Him.

Home Front Isn't So Safe Either: Here Are Oddest Of 1944's Freak Accidents and Narrow Escapes

Caprices of Fate Injure Some, Leave Others Wholly Unscathed

By PAUL JONES

As you may have begun to suspect, wartime days are wacky days.

People stand patiently in line for two hours to get a pack of cigarettes, and then blow their tops if they miss one section of a revolving door on the way back to work. Guys who never could stand bananas now howl their heads off because they can't get them. The laundry eventually sends back the right buttons, but the shirts are missing. Maids who used to have one night out now allow the lady of the house to have one night in. A customer is publicly commended for slugging a waitress who said, "Don'tcha know there's a war on?"

You would think, then, that the annual crop of wacky accidents would have been even wackier in the wartime year of 1944. And you would be right. They were. A roundup by the National Safety council proves that an amazing number of people still patronize the Whack market in accidents. To wit: As two-year-old Margaret Morton of Groton, Conn., lay sleeping in her home on October night, a navy plane plowed through her bedroom and whisked the blanket off her bed without touching her. The plane



zoomed through the other wall of the house and eventually crashed into a schoolhouse. Lieut. W. J. McCarthy of Toledo, Ohio, pilot of the fighter plane, was injured only slightly. The blanket, undamaged, was found in the wreckage of the plane.

As an enthusiastic jitterbugger, Pfc. Ernest Olivier of McCook, Neb., often had been "sent" by a hot tune. But never as literally as the evening he spun in a super maneuver, grabbed for his pretty jiving partner's hand, missed—and plunged through the second-story window of the dance hall.

Nine persons riding cozily in an automobile driven by Mrs. Adaline Clasby of Winslow, Ariz., were injured slightly when the car crashed into the rear of a bus that had stopped to discharge a passenger. Mrs. Clasby readily explained the accident. "I failed to see the bus in time to stop," she said, "because I was nursing my baby."

'Shot' by Lawnmower. When Pfc. Charles Smith came home to Claudell, Kan., to recuperate from wounds received in three south Pacific invasions, he figured he would get some rest from dodging shrapnel. But as he watched a power lawnmower at work in his front yard, the darn thing picked up an old spoon and hurled it with such power and accuracy that it penetrated the calf of Private Smith's leg and had to be removed by an operation. "It's the same wherever you go," Private Smith remarked glumly at the hospital.

Pvt. Harley Paul Collins of Kansas City, Kan., knows exactly how Private Smith felt. For Private Collins, home on furlough, was showing his wife how the boys make booby traps over there. He hooked up a shell, a board, a nail and a piece of wire. Then he tripped, and the homemade contraption went off and shot him in the leg.

Paul Lewickich of Coaldale, Pa., knows that prudent people lay in a supply of coal every year. But he believes few of them do it as literally as he did. He lay in—and under—13 tons of it when he and his car were buried beneath the contents of a coal truck that upset in a near collision with Lewickich's car. Dug out after hard work, Lewickich nursed only minor cuts and bruises, and refrained manfully from explaining that it was soft coal.

Childish Pranks Bring Tragedy to Thousands of Homes Annually

Thousands of children are killed or injured every year while playing. Ignorance of dangerous things and places, heedlessness and foolhardiness bring tragic consequences. It seems unlikely that the time will ever come when little boys and girls have sense enough not to jump off barns, or leap from one floating ice cake to another, or play in railroad yards, or any of a hundred other perilous stunts.

Kitchens Are Dangerous Places for Careless Folks; More Than 8,000 People Are Killed There Every Year

Injured, many seriously. Women are the victims of most of these accidents, since they spend much of their time in the kitchen. Probably the most frequent accidents are burns. These, while not often fatal, are extremely painful and often result in long periods of disability and disfiguring scars. Loose sleeves and flowing garments are often set on fire by gas burners and flames from cook stoves. Scald-

At least three persons in the United States now take seriously the expression, "I'd break my neck to do that." One is Gregory Stingle, 13, of Chicago, who put his football jersey on backwards in his haste to dress for a game, tugged fiercely to get it off—and broke his neck. Anne Haldeman, 10, of Doylestown, Pa., snapped a vertebra in her neck while skipping rope. And Mrs. Pauline Strother of Indianapolis, topped them both by dislocating a vertebra in her neck while vigorously brushing her teeth! All recovered.



Closely akin to the neck-breakers were Mrs. James Gallagher of West Hazelton, Pa., who arose so hurriedly to shut off an insistent alarm clock that she dislocated her spine.

By Remote Control.

The Woodrow Andersons of the St. Louis Andersons are careful folk. So when Mr. Anderson got back from a hunting trip, he placed his rifle on a kitchen shelf, out of reach of the Anderson children. Equally cautious, Mrs. Anderson took all the arrows away from eight-year-old Donald before leaving the house to visit a neighbor. But Don still had the bow. So he merely substituted a yardstick for an arrow and let it fly from the back porch toward the kitchen. The yardstick went through a hole in the screen door and struck the trigger of the rifle. The rifle went off, and the bullet struck Don's little sister, Darlene.

A good time was had by all but the driver when a grocery truck upset in Bloomington, Calif., setting up an informal but popular self-service grocery in the middle of the street. Eager customers hurried from all sides to fill their needs, their pockets and, in some cases, the trunks of their cars. It was a boon for budgets and ration books.

Then there was the strange case of the disappearing woman. It happened in Los Angeles as Mrs. Janice Reesse gossiped of this and of that with three neighbors. In the middle of a sentence—woosh! Mrs. Reesse disappeared. Firemen came on the run, extricated her from a forgotten excavation 12 feet deep. Mrs. Reesse's fence-side weight is 325 pounds.

If men bite dogs to make news, why shouldn't a horse smack an auto? That's what two Norwiche, Kan., horses figured out one afternoon when they were scared silly by a girl on roller skates. They ran and ran until they encountered a parked car. Then they got their signals mixed. Horse No. 1 went on one side of the car, horse No. 2 on the other. That left only one place for the wagon tongue to go—right through the car. Nobody was hurt.

Auto 'Picks Up' Boy.

The driver of an auto in Chicago wondered why people were pointing and yelling at him one day last August. He stopped the car and found, of all things, a bewildered four-year-old boy—Timothy Ocellah by name—on the front bumper. The car had struck Timothy and carried him two full blocks. Tim got a bump on the head, a few bruises and a flattering amount of attention.

Ed Cloud and Earl Thomas of Knoxville, Tenn., didn't know for a minute whether they were coming or going the day that a train hit their truck. The engine tossed the truck onto the pilot of another locomotive going the other way. A scratch on Cloud's head was the only casualty.

ing from upset kettle of water is another common cause of deep burns. Children are usually the sufferers from this source. Pouring kerosene on fuel in a cook stove, cleaning garments with gasoline, and leaving a hot flat iron near inflammable material are dangerous practices that cause serious burns.

Falls from improvised ladders result in bruises and fractures. Climbing on a pile of boxes to reach something on the pantry shelf is a risky stunt. So is using a chair or a wobbly step-ladder.

In Chicago, Mrs. Rita Hatfield ran to answer the phone, stumbled over the dog, fell through a glass-topped coffee table, suffered bad cuts on her arms and legs. Doggedly answering the phone, Mrs. Hatfield found the call was from an accident insurance company making a survey. Was she, they wanted to know, covered against accidents in her home? She wasn't.

C. C. Hardy stepped out of his truck in Sidney, Texas, was struck by a passing car and tossed high into the air. Just before his head struck the concrete pavement, his pocket caught on the high truck door handle and held him suspended in the air.

On the way home from the Bronx zoo in New York, Henry Carrumit, 13, sought to imitate the monkeys he had seen. He leaped up and down on the subway seat, scratching and grimacing. On an especially high jump an electric fan nipped his scalp. No more monkey business for Henry.

In Washington Court House, Ohio, hot words must have been exchanged over the phone one day. In any event, Superintendent Fred Rost of the phone company reported that too much talking had overloaded eight switches and set the phone exchange on fire.

Louis Boardman halted his automobile in Cleveland to watch the huge gas plant fire there last October. He stepped out for a better view—and fell through an open manhole, the cover of which had been blown off by the gas blast.

Clarence Brown Jr. of St. Louis knows just how a baseball fan feels when he is really burned up. Watching a sandlot game this summer, Clarence was struck by a line drive and promptly burst into flames. The batter had scored a bull's-eye on a pocketful of stick matches. Both the blaze and the batter were soon put out.

Travelling Buzz Saws. As Henry Butler ate breakfast in Jacksonville, Fla., a buzz saw ripped through the kitchen wall, sliced the breakfast table neatly in two and whirled out the other side of the



house. It had broken loose from a saw mill nearby.

Not so spectacular but just as surprising was the feat of another buzz saw that went A. W. O. L. This one broke loose in Florence, S. C., sailed through the air for a mile and ripped through the roof of a parked car whose owner had just alighted.

Six-year-old Robert Julian of Chicago was shooting a dart gun at a target on the wall. The dart had a rubber suction cup on the end to hold when it struck a flat surface. Often it hit glancingly, and didn't cling, so Robert fastened a needle in the suction cup so that the point would stick into the wall.

An elder brother, Frank, 19, entered the room just as Robert shot. The dart struck Frank in the chest. He felt a slight pain, but thought nothing of it at the time. Later he collapsed, and was rushed to the hospital.

Surgeons discovered, after considerable hunting around, that there was a needle imbedded near Frank's heart. Little Robert had forgotten about that sharp point on the end of his dart, but it was there all the same, and it came near killing his brother. As it was, a skillful operation removed the needle, and Frank was as well as ever after a few days.

And in Hollywood, Strip Teaser Betty Rowland put so much heart into her work that she bumped one of her swivel-hips against a wall and took off for the hospital, suffering from partial paralysis.

Top honors in the freak fall department for 1944 go to four-year-old Raymond Davis Jr. of Chicago, who fell three stories from a back porch and suffered only a bruise on the head. A neighbor's clothes line caught him as he fell, bounced him gently a couple of times and then let him fall the few remaining feet to the ground.

And in Hollywood, Strip Teaser Betty Rowland put so much heart into her work that she bumped one of her swivel-hips against a wall and took off for the hospital, suffering from partial paralysis.

icebox while playing with his dog. The little animal leaned against the door, shutting it and clicking the latch. The boy suffocated before his mother and sister returned. William was trying to amuse himself on the back porch, because he could not play in the yard. He tossed a rope over the clothesline. Somehow, he got tangled up. A loop coiled about his neck. When he tripped, the loop tightened, and he was choked to death.

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WNU-S 51-44

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Ernie Pyle's Slant on the War.

GIs Turn Back to Cave-Like Living in Tunisia

All Comforts Missing but Men Carry On Under Trying Conditions

By Ernie Pyle

(Editor's Note: This dispatch was written and first published when Pyle was with the GIs during the air battles in French North Africa. He is now on his way to cover the Pacific war zones.)

THE TUNISIAN FRONT.—It must be hard for you folks at home to conceive how our troops right at the front actually live. In fact it is hard to describe it to you even when I'm among them, living in somewhat the same way they are.

You can scarcely credit the fact that human beings—the same people you've known all your life—could adjust themselves so acceptingly to a type of living that is only slightly above the cave-man stage.

Some of our troops came directly to the Tunisian front after the original occupation of North and West Africa, and have been here ever since. They have not slept in a bed for months. They've lived through this vicious winter sleeping outdoors on the ground.

They haven't been paid in three months. They have been on British rations most of the time, and British rations, though good, get mighty tiresome.

They never take off their clothes at night, except their shoes. They don't get a bath oftener than once a month. One small detachment acquired lice and had to be fumigated, but all the rest have escaped so far. They move so frequently they don't attempt to put in many home touches, as the men do at the more permanent camps toward the rear.

Very few of the front-line troops have ever had any leave. They never go to town for an evening's fun. They work all the time.

Nobody keeps track of the days or weeks. I'll wager that 90 per cent of our front-line troops never know when Sunday comes.

Furthermore, the old traditional differences between day and night have almost ceased to exist. Night-time no longer necessarily means rest, nor daytime work. Often it's just reversed. The bulk of our conveying of supplies and shifting of troops is done at night. The soldiers are accustomed to traveling all night, sometimes three or four nights in a row. Irregularity of sleep becomes normal. One soldier told me he once went three days and nights without sleep.

You see men sleeping anywhere, anytime. The other day I saw a soldier asleep in blankets under an olive tree at two in the afternoon. A few feet away a full colonel was sleeping soundly on the ground. In battle you just get until you drop.

War Hardens Men. The war coarsens most people. You live rough and talk rough, and if you didn't toughen up inside you simply wouldn't be able to take it.

An officer friend of mine, Lieut. Lennie Bessman of Milwaukee, was telling me two incidents of a recent battle that touched him deeply. One evening he and another officer came up to a tiny farmhouse, which was apparently empty. To be on the safe side he called out "Who's there?" before going in. The answer came back: "Captain Blank, and who the hell wants to know?"

They went in and found the captain, his clothes covered with blood, heating a can of rations over a gas-line flame. They asked if they could stay all night with him. He said he couldn't give a damn. They started to throw their blankets down, and the captain said: "Look out for that man over there."

There was a dead soldier lying in a corner. The captain was cooking his supper and preparing to stay all night alone in that same room. The flood and fury of death about him that day had left him utterly indifferent both to the companionship of the living and the presence of the dead.

The other incident was just the opposite. Another captain happened to be standing beside Bessman. It was just at dusk and they were on the desert. The night chill was coming down. The captain looked to the far horizon and said, sort of to himself: "You fight all day here in the desert and what's the end of it all? Night just closes down over you and chokes you."

That morning should have been by all rights a newspaper man's dream. There were fantastic stories of escape, intimate recountings of fear and elation. Any one of them would have made a first-page feature story in any newspaper. Yet I was defeated by the flood of experiences. I listened until the stories finally became merged, overlapping and paralleling and contradicting until the whole adventure became a composite.

A little later Bessman got out a partly filled bottle of gin he had with him and asked this same sensitive captain if he'd like a drink. The captain didn't even reach out his hand. He simply answered: "Have you got enough for my men too?"

He wouldn't take a drink himself unless the enlisted men under him could have some.

All officers are not like that, but the battlefield does produce a brotherhood. The common bond of death draws humans toward each other under the artificial barrier of rank.

After a few weeks of front-line living your whole perspective on the niceties and necessities of life changes.

You used to be sore when you couldn't get a taxi. Now you've spotted gold when you find a spot where you can lie down out of the wind.

Even my own perspective has changed, and as a correspondent I've had only the barest taste of the rough life. For a lifetime I have bathed with becoming regularity, and I thought the world would come to an end unless I changed my socks every day. Now I have just had my first bath in a month, and I go two weeks at a time without even taking off my socks. Oddly enough, it doesn't seem to make much difference.

The other day I had to laugh at myself over a little emotion I experienced. We had arrived one evening at a new front-line headquarters. It was centered around a Tunisian farmhouse, as practically all command posts are.

Comfort on Ground. Soldiers and officers alike were sleeping just anywhere they could—in trucks, under trees, in the barn and chicken houses. It was cold and damp, as usual.

Nobody tells a correspondent where to sleep or what to do when he is gyping around the front. He shifts for himself. So I nosed around and found a place to sleep. It was under a big French grain wagon sitting in the barnlot.

Some soldiers had found several strips of corrugated tin roofing and set them around three sides of the wagon, making walls. The wagon bed formed a roof overhead. They had brought straw from a nearby stack and put it on the ground under the wagon. There we threw our bedding rolls.

It was the coziest place I'd slept in for a week. It had two magnificent features—the ground was dry, and the wind was cut off.

I was so pleased at finding such a wonderful place that I could feel my general spirits go up like an elevator.

When the detachment got orders to move the next day I felt a genuine regret at leaving this little haven. And to think after all it was only some pitiful straw on the hard ground under a wagon.

Little things come to mean so much in wartime. At this front I'm the only person I know who has a can-opener, and it's in constant demand. I have to carry it in my covering pocket to keep it from being stolen.



The Once Over by H.L. Phillips

Explaining the 7 1/2 Cent 5 Cent Cigar

"Under an OPA order, the cigar industry is permitted to charge 7 1/2 cents for the old-time 5-cent cigar that has been selling for 6. This will mean a saving of 50 million a year to cigar smokers who have been forced to pay 10, 15 and 20 cents for a cigar about the quality of the former 5-cent smoke."—News item.

"I don't quite get it." "It's simple, if you stand still and don't twitch."

"Look, how will it save smokers 50 million if they pay 7 1/2 cents for the new cigar?" "The seven-and-a-half-center will be the same as the old nickel cigar."

"But there ain't been a nickel cigar in years." "Yes there has, but it has cost six cents."

"Okay, I just took another aspirin. Go ahead." "So OPA authorizes you to pay seven and a half cents for the five-cent cigar for which you have been paying six cents."

"How does that save me 50 million smackers?" "Because for a cigar as good as the old-time nickel cigar you have had to pay 10 cents."

"Go on, I'm still on my feet." "From now on you only pay 7 1/2 cents for what you would have to pay 10 cents."

"But I never bought 10-cent cigars." "Okay, you'll be saving lots of money."

"How?" "It's easy. By smoking the cigar you may soon get through OPA for 7 1/2 cents you will be saving money on the cigar you never buy for 10 cents."

"But I asked for a seven and a half cent nickel cigar today and they ain't out yet."

"Did you ask for the 7 1/2 cent nickel cigar that cost 6 cents up to the time they thought up the 7 1/2 cent cigar that will cost 10 cents?"

"Yeah." "That leaves you even."

"How?" "If you can't get the seven and a half cent cigar you ain't got anything, provided you don't buy something else that costs more."

"Is that ad valorem or ne plus ultra?" "It's without matches, due to the fact OPA has not acted on the free matches now selling for three cents that may be raised to one cent to keep you from burning your fingers at the pre-war level."

"Where are we now?" "Fourth down. In the shadow of the cigar store Indian, 20 yards to go."

"Got a cigarette?" "A saboteur, eh?"

Hitler Explains His Silence I cannot talk about the war—There's nothing I can say; I have so many things to do I cannot get away; To speak is quite impossible—No message can I bring. For I've discovered suddenly The war's a pressing thing.

The mike and I are lovers once But we are parted now; Affairs that keep me silent, ah! Are pressing on my brow; My viewpoint's undergone a change And now at words I balk; At last I think it nice to let The other fellow talk.

I never thought the day would come When far off I would stew And let another make my speech. (And neither, friends, did you) I never dreamed there'd come a time—

(So mark this day with chalk!)—When Germany would hear these words: "Der Fuehrer cannot talk!" I realize you're mystified When Himmler reads my stuff; It must seem strange to hear my speech

Read from another's cuff; But still I greet you from afar Where I must work and sweat Too busy to leap to the mike In wartime. . . WANDA BET?

"As long as only I myself was the object of some persecutions among certain Germans I could be magnanimous and overlook their actions. But whoever uses a dagger or bomb today against the State will be destroyed without mercy."—Hitler.

You remember, of course, how magnanimous Adolf used to hand things over to Himmler in the interest of magnanimity, and they were popularly called the "Magnanimity Boys."

"The OPA announced that on Christmas restaurants would not be allowed to charge more than 15 cents extra over what they charged for turkey dinners a year ago."—News item.

Wanna bet? The Lotus Club of New York which has been for men only for 74 years has capitulated and gone over to the ladies. It was about the last place in New York where a man could hide from his wife.

Epitaph for the Tirpitz Here she lies Six fathoms deep: At last she'll get A little sleep.

Her spread (though built To spread new terrors): No runs, no hits And eighteen errors! . . . Another Violation "OPA Safe Robbed"—headline. The ceiling is off jimmies.

The Three Wise Men

Nothing is known for certain concerning the identity of the "wise men." All that we learn from the gospel is that "wise men" appeared bringing gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh. We do not know who they were or what were their names or how many there were. The common supposition is there were three of them. That idea arises from the fact that there were three gifts. Some of the early Christian writers thought there were 12. Later Christian writers still name them, giving their names as Melchior, Caspar and Balthasar. Persia would probably be the place from which they came, because they were interested in the stars and the Persians were great star gazers. Another tradition gives them the rank of kings, but the gospel tells nothing save that "wise men" came.

The Benediction

At first we thought no Christmas tree this year; Our six-foot sons a year ago had dour'd That festive show of holiday decors And reached, with ease, the highest shining star.

They slept quite late, as I remember, then, At Christmas morning breakfast, they approved, With friendly condescension. After that I don't believe they saw it any more.

So let's depend, we said, on wreaths and To brighten up the house: we'll take our ease And be content; no tinsel-littered floor, No twisted strings of lights to pack away. All very fine! But who would tell that when

The warm, nostalgic breath of balsam struck Our sense in that crowded little shop 'Twould conjure up such vivid memories?

For, with that scent, come into swift review The Christmases of my happy years. The skirts and hose, the gloves and ties gave place To skates and hockey sticks, and these, in turn, To books, electric trains and still more toys.

Then toys which bucked and rolled when wound with keys; Back through the days of carts and balls and drums To dwell on one—the first our baby knew.

How young we were! How many bright ideals Were yet untarnished by the blight of Just as those gay-colored, tinselled things Which graced the tree; and like our youthful dreams

Some broke to bits, some dimmed with passing years, And some were changed for new ones later on. Perhaps just one more tree—we still have lights And dreams enough to make a brave display.

So there it is! Not many candy cones Are hanging from its boughs, and those Don't make a noise, or roll across the floor. But, each to each, a love more strong, Is woven in 'ev'ry bough, and now I know The tree has done its part to make the day;

That perfumed incense, born in northern wood, Has breathed a benediction on us all.

H. S. Donec. Associated Newspapers—WNU Features.

Brazilian Christmas Midsummer Festival

The Christmas season in Brazil begins on Christmas eve and climaxes with the Feast of Epiphany. Since it really is June in January south of the equator, Christmas is a midsummer festival endowed with fireworks, boating excursions, and open air "festas."

The "old" Brazilian Christmas traditions are those imported from Portugal, the mother country. Impressive processions are colorful and intrinsic parts of the church festival. Midnight mass on Christmas eve is preceded by gala late suppers and dancing "festas."

The mass itself is called Missa de Gallo, presumably because it is solemnized at the hour of the cocks' crowing, and is celebrated with greater or lesser pomp throughout the land. A great many Brazilians wander about on Holy Night attending different churches and listening to the church bells proclaim the birth of the Saviour.

Christmas day is observed as a day of spiritual union by the Christian churches and is so designated in the official list of Brazilian national holidays.

The geographic vastness of Brazil implies the actuality of many local and charming customs, ceremonies, folk dances and "festas" and the new traditions, while not displacing these established customs, sociably jogs right along with them.

Christmas Trees for Birds

Preparations for Christmas are almost as much fun as the Great Day itself. Scandinavian children follow the harvesters in the fall to gather short stalks of grain; these are stored away until Christmas time when small bunches thereof are fastened to long poles which, when driven into the ground, become Christmas trees for the birds.

Other countries tie bread and other food items to Christmas trees for birds.

Frog Wolf

Poles in the rural areas believe that wolves conceal themselves in barns and cellars during the winter. On Christmas eve peasants dress a man with a huge wolf skin and parade him through the town, cursing and lashing at him. They threaten all wolves with like treatment if they don't leave the village at once.

This custom has been held for years and the people still believe that it has been effective in keeping the wolves away from their doors and cattle.

Snapdragon Game

Snapdragon, still played in a modified form in England and America, was a favorite Christmas game in England more than 200 years ago. The original game called for a quantity of raisins to be deposited in a large bowl or dish. Brandy or some other spirit was poured over the fruit and ignited. The bystanders then endeavored to grasp a raisin, by plunging their hands through the flames. A carol called "The Song of Snapdragon" accompanied the game.

Forfeits

The game of forfeits became popular as a Christmas game early in the 19th century. For every breach of the rules, the player has to deposit some article as a forfeit, to be redeemed.

Hot-Cockles

A typical Christmas game, formerly popular, was known as hot-cockles. One person kneels or lies face downward in the center of the room, and is blindfolded. The others take turns tapping him on the shoulder, while he guesses their names.

Was Star of Bethlehem A Natural Phenomenon? Astronomers Disagree

Four astronomical hypotheses have evolved from the consideration of the Star of Bethlehem as a natural phenomenon—specifically the possibilities of its having been a meteor, a comet, a new star, or the conjunction of two or more planets. A meteor is a very transient and local phenomenon. Under no circumstances could a meteor be visible for more than a few seconds and one large enough to attract the attention of ordinary observers would have had its place of impact commemorated.

Tradition credits Hipparchus with having noted, in 134 B. C., a brilliant new star where previously no

Tree for armed forces in Iceland.

star had been: and since Tycho Brahe discovered his famous nova in 1572, many new stars have been tentatively identified as the Star of Bethlehem.

Jupiter, Mars, Saturn, and Venus are planets visible to the naked eye. Computation has figured that Jupiter, Mars and Saturn were in conjunction in the year 7 to 6 B. C., as such a phenomenon occurs about every 800 years; it is impossible to include Venus and still conform to the biblical account which places the Star in the East since Venus is most conspicuous in the western horizon.

Modern astronomers do not attach much weight to the foregoing hypotheses. Such phenomena would occur too far from the earth to serve as a local guide, and, seen in the same direction from any point on the earth's surface, would not stand—as the biblical Star of Bethlehem.

Tips on Carving

Finding the joints without hacking up the bird is the hallmark of a skillful poultry carver. He can stand or sit in his kitchen, whichever is more comfortable. Poultry specialists of the U. S. department of agriculture offer these tips:

Have the platter set on the table with the legs of the roast turkey or chicken pointing either straight toward you or toward the outside. The leg of a duck or goose is more difficult to disjoint than the leg of a chicken, turkey or guinea. A good carver leaves intact the tidbit near the backbone called the "oyster." Separate the drumstick and upper joint, and slice the leg meat of a large bird.

Start the wing cut at a spot above the point where the wing seems to join the body. Cut at an angle of about 45 degrees to hit the joint. The wing is sometimes not entirely separated from the carcass but freed down so as to leave the breast free for slicing.

Slice the breast meat of turkeys, chickens and guineas parallel to the outside surface, along the grain of the meat. Cut the breast meat of ducks and geese across the grain of the meat at right angles to the ridge bone, after running the blade of the knife under the flesh to loosen it.

DO YOU SHAVE?

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Print names and addresses plainly. (No cash or stamps please.) SPECIAL LIMITED OFFER: 5% discount on orders for five or more kits. Buy this way for service friends. National Bank references. ZIP-HONE CO., P. O. Box 767, San Jose, California

SHAVE

Don't talk—don't spread rumors. Don't cough—don't spread germs. Smith Bros. Cough Drops, Black or Menthol, are still as soothing and delicious as ever—and they still cost only a nickel.

SMITH BROS. COUGH DROPS

BLACK OR MENTHOL—5¢

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERNS

To Brighten Winter Wardrobe Make This Smart Accessory Set

8684 12-20



8607 10-20

Princess Frock

FLATTERING to the youthful and lovely figure, this enchanting princess frock is wonderfully simple to sew. Make it in checked taffeta with ric rac to trim, or in a dark crepe as a basic dress and add your favorite jewelry.

Pattern No. 8684 comes in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14, waist, requires 1 1/2 yards of 35 or 39-inch material; hat, one size medium, 1 yard; bag, one size, 3/4 yard plus 3/4 yard for lining and 3/4 yard for interfacing.

Pattern No. 8607 comes in sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 12, short sleeves, requires 2 1/4 yards of 39-inch material. For this pattern send 25 cents in coins, your name, address, size desired and pattern number.

Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers.

ASK ME ANOTHER? A General Quiz

The Questions

- 1. How many signers of the Constitution were foreign born?
2. Who kills the bull in a bull fight, the picador, the matador or the toreador?
3. What is a lee shore aboard ship?
4. What American woman fought for the emancipation of woman's clothing and the wearing of trousers?
5. Can you name one prominent American statesman who violently opposed the ratification of the Constitution?
6. What are the only two countries in South America that do not touch Brazil?
7. What is the length of Lake Michigan?
8. Maryland, My Maryland! was written by James Randall in the hope of making his state of Maryland take what stand in the Civil war?
9. What is the only crime defined in the Constitution?
10. Who can make the greater speed, an ice skater or a runner?

The Answers

- 1. Seven.
2. The matador.
3. The shore upon which the wind is blowing.
4. Amalia Jenks Bloomer.
5. Patrick Henry.
6. Ecuador and Chile.
7. About 335 miles.
8. Fight on the Confederate side.
9. Treason.
10. For the distance of 100 yards the speed records for running and for ice skating are exactly the same, 9.4 seconds. In longer distances skaters hold the better records. For instance, for one mile the best running record is 4 minutes, 6.7 seconds, while the best skating record is 2 minutes, 38.2 seconds.

Vibrationless Plane

The jet-propelled plane flies so smoothly that a vibrator is required on the instrument panel to keep the dial needles free of stickiness.

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Upset Stomach

Relieved in 5 minutes or double money back. When excess stomach acid causes painful, sufficient, or semi-automatic. "ZIP-HONE-KIT" shaves and stops BARBER METHOD. Send postpaid anywhere in U. S. A. and to service men and women overseas upon receipt of only \$1.25 in money-order or check. Or C. O. D. in U. S. A. for \$1.25 plus small postal collection charge. (No overseas C. O. D. shipments.)

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86



**BOLTONVILLE**

The Modern Woodmen held their annual juvenile Christmas party in the lodge hall Sunday.

The Christmas program of the St. John's Evang. church will be held Sunday evening, Dec. 24th.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hillar, Sr. and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Heisler were Fond du Lac callers on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stautz visited with Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Stautz Sunday afternoon at Kewaskum.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Eisentraut of Batavia visited with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stautz Saturday afternoon.

Callers at the Paul Belger home during the week were Rev. Kaniess, Wm. Techtman and Earl Etta of Kewaskum.

Roy Marshmann of Plainview, Minnesota, visited with the Chas. Eisentraut family Sunday afternoon and evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Belger, Sr., Mr.

and Mrs. Fred Belger, Jr. and Grandma Melahn visited with Mr. and Mrs. John Fries at New Fane Sunday afternoon.

When buying, selling or renting real estate or managing farms or other property for absentee owners, call or write Harry H. Maaske, Kewaskum. Phone 75P2.—adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Diener got their son Bobbie home from the general hospital at Madison Saturday afternoon. He had been a patient there for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Hartmann, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hillar, Jr. and Mrs. Fred Belger, Jr. were entertained at cards by Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hillar last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Marshmann and Miss Cora Marshmann of West Bend spent Sunday afternoon and evening with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Eisentraut and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Eisentraut.

**DUNDEE**

Born, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Leo Zacho last week.

G. Welsch spent Thursday with relatives in Milwaukee.

G. Welsch spent the week end with relatives at Watertown.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Dins, Jr. moved to our village Tuesday.

Mrs. Geo. Heninger spent the week end with relatives at Appleton.

Mr. and Mrs. Math. Schuh spent the week end with their children in Milwaukee.

Rev. and Mrs. Walter Strohschein spent Friday at Madison where they visited with Leo Zacho.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Brandenburg of West Bend visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Louie Ramthun.

Mrs. J. Oelke of Princeton was Wednesday over night visitor with Rev. and Mrs. Walter Strohschein and family.

Arno Ramthun is spending a 15-day furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ramthun, and other relatives.

Mrs. M. P. Gilboy and Mrs. C. W. Baets called on their aunt, Mrs. Marie Schultz, at the St. Agnes hospital Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Woerl of Milwaukee visited from Saturday until Tuesday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Woerl, at Long Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Koepke end

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Koepke attended the funeral of the former's sister-in-law, Mrs. Amelia Glass, at Cascade Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Becker and son Karl, Jr., Mrs. Fred Ritz and Miss Bernice Stern of West Bend spent Sunday evening with the C. W. Baets family.

When buying, selling or renting real estate or managing farms or other property for absentee owners, call Mr. and Mrs. Albert Koepke end or write Harry H. Maaske, Kewaskum. Phone 75P2.—adv.

**FARMER SEVERELY HURT**

Alfred Haessly fell in the barn at his home in the town of Ashford on Monday, Dec. 13, injuring himself seriously.

More than 2700 acres of Wisconsin seed potatoes were certified this year.

—SEE FIELD'S FURNITURE MART AT WEST BEND BEFORE YOU BUY YOUR FURNITURE, RUGS, AND HOUSEHOLD APPLIANCES. YOU CAN BUY FOR LESS AT FIELD'S. WHY PAY MORE? FIELD'S FURNITURE MART, WEST BEND, WIS. TELEPHONE 999. OPEN FRIDAY EVENING, OTHER EVENINGS BY APPOINTMENT. FREE DELIVERY.—adv.



**Christmas 1944**

**... It's Christmas! So Let's Celebrate!**

Let's celebrate by recalling on every day what Christmas is and what it means. Let's celebrate by never doubting that eventually Good shall triumph. Let's celebrate by making children happy and by opening our hearts to those in need.


That's the way to have the Merry Christmas we wish for you.

**Cherry Grove Dairy**



**Merry Christmas 1944**

**WE THANK YOU HENRY W. FICK, Insurance**



**Christmas GREETINGS TO ALL 1944**

**DREHER'S TAVERN**



**Best Wishes for Christmas**

ALL the good old fashioned spirit of the season is expressed in this hearty MERRY CHRISTMAS.

You've been the best of friends to us in 1944 and here's wishing for you the very best!

**Marvin A. Martin INSURANCE**




**CHRISTMAS Greetings 1944**

**Petri's General Store, Wayne, P. O. Kewaskum R. 3**

**HARK, THE ANGEL VOICES!**

May the sweet old Christmas story bring to you this year a deeper meaning... a larger store of its joy and peace and gladness than it ever has before.

**SKUP'S TAVERN**



**1944 Christmas CHEER**

Hearty and cheery And happy and true, An ever so fervent Merry Christmas to you! . . .

**HEISLER'S TAVERN**



**Best Christmas Wishes 1944**



**Merry Christmas 1944**

**A. M. STAHLER GARAGE**

**SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN!**




**Merry Christmas**

We've got it on good authority that this town is among the first along Santa Claus' route, and that he's scheduled to make a long stop here!

We hope that "Santa Claus will be good to you," and that this holiday time will be one of exceptional joy and happiness to you and your family.

**YOOST MEAT MARKET**



**SEASONS Greetings 1944**

Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas tonight! Christmas in lands of the fir-tree and pine, Christmas in lands of the palm-tree and vine; Christmas where snow-peaks stand solemn and white, Christmas where corn-fields lie sunny and bright."

—Phillip Brooks.


**Kewaskum Opera House**  
Al. Naumann, Proprietor

**THE NAVY WANTS MORE AMMUNITION**

**WE NEED MORE MEN and WOMEN AT ONCE**

**FOR THIS VITAL WAR WORK**

**APPLY IN PERSON NOW!**



Four stars in our Navy E flag for continued excellence in the production of naval ordnance material.

**WEST BEND ALUMINUM CO.**  
**WEST BEND, WISCONSIN**  
W. M. C. RULES APPLY



**AROUND THE TOWN**

Friday Dec. 22, 1944

—For eye service—see Endlich.  
 —Oscar Backus spent Tuesday in Milwaukee.  
 —Mrs. John F. Schaefer spent last Thursday in Milwaukee.  
 —Mr. and Mrs. Harry H. Maaske spent last Tuesday in Milwaukee.  
 —Mrs. L. W. Schaefer of Juneau called on Mrs. Wm. F. Schultz Monday.  
 —Mrs. Otto Lay and Miss Lillie Schloemer were Milwaukee visitors last Friday.  
 —Mr. and Mrs. Carl Rue of Fond du Lac were Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. John Kleinschay.  
 —Mrs. Royal Nicholson of Indianapolis, Ind. visited several days last week with friends in Kewaskum.  
 —Harry H. Maaske, local real estate broker, spent Friday with the Fond du Lac Chamber of Commerce.  
 —Mr. and Mrs. Harry H. Maaske left Friday to spend several days over the Christmas holiday in Milwaukee.  
 —Out-of-town teachers of the Kewaskum public schools left Friday to spend the holiday vacation at their various homes.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Meinhardt attended a birthday celebration at the home of Carl Bauer at West Bend Sunday evening.  
 —Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Theusch spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Peter Schrauth and family in the town of Kewaskum.  
 —FOR QUALITY HOME FURNISHINGS AT MOST REASONABLE PRICES—VISIT MILLER'S FURNITURE STORES.—adv.  
 —Mr. and Mrs. Carl Becker and son Junior and Mrs. Freddie Rutz of West Bend visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Becker.  
 —Mr. and Mrs. Walter Schneider and children of Milwaukee were visitors at the home of Mrs. Tillie Ziemet and son Arnold Sunday.  
 —Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hopkins and daughter Sarah of Milwaukee were Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Romaine and son Dickie.  
 —Mr. and Mrs. Art. Butzlaff, son Howard and Miss Irene Wilke visited Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Harold Eggert and daughter at New Fane.  
 —On Sunday evening Mr. and Mrs. Anton Backhaus, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kling and Mr. and Mrs. Herman Wilke attended church services in the town of Scott.  
 —Gerhard Kanless, Jr., student at Northwestern college, Watertown is spending the holiday vacation with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. Gerhard Kanless, and family.  
 —Walter Theusch of the town of Wayne and Edward Theusch of the town of Kewaskum called on their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Theusch on Monday afternoon.  
 —Mike Bath accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Math. Bath and daughter Mary Ann and Mrs. Stanley Brodzeller of the town of Kewaskum to Buffalo, Wis. Sunday to visit Mr. and Mrs. John Bath and family.

—When buying, selling or renting real estate or managing farms or other property for absentee owners, call or write Harry H. Maaske, Kewaskum. Phone 75F2.—adv.  
 —Miss Agnes Schaefer, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Schaefer and daughter Jacqueline, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Bauer and daughter Patty of Milwaukee visited Sunday with Mrs. Elizabeth Schaefer and other relatives and friends here.  
 —Among those from this vicinity who attended the funeral of Mrs. Emil Spradau, who died Dec. 12, and which was held at the Beechwood church on Friday, Dec. 15, were Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Mertes, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vetter, Carl Spradau, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schultz, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Wilke and Chas. Jandre.  
 —Mr. and Mrs. George Eggert had the following as their guests Sunday in honor of their son, Opl. George Eggert, Jr., who was home on a pass from Northern Field, Tullahoma, Tenn.: Mr. and Mrs. Harold Eggert and daughter of New Fane, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ohmann and children of Myra, Miss Ruth Wosenberg of West Bend and Mrs. Amelia Butzlaff. In the evening Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Butzlaff and family of the town of Kewaskum called on the Eggerts.

**CLASSIFIED ADS**

Our rates for this class of advertising are 1 cent a word per line, no charge less than 25 cents accepted. Memorial Notices 25 Cents. Thanks 50 cents. Cash or unused government postage stamps must accompany all orders.

**FOR SALE**—Stove wood, slabs and limb wood. Rudy Miske, R. 2, Kewaskum. 12-9-3p

**FOR SALE**—Girl's shoe ice skates, size 5, also Spanish guitar with case. Inquire at this office. 12-15-2t p

**FOR SALE**—Balsam and spruce Christmas trees, all sizes. Elmer Zuehlke, R. 1, Kewaskum. Phone 72F23. 12-15-2t p

**HELP WANTED**—Good opportunity for ambitious young woman, for office work. Apply at once. West Bend Mutual Fire Ins. Co., West Bend, Wis. 12-15-2t

**HORSE BARGAIN**—Fine gentle, good working black mare 5 years; also fine double harness bargain. Albert Uelmen, R. 1, Kewaskum. one mile south of New Fane. 12-22-2t

**FOR SALE**—Two 2-wheel trailers, 1 craftsman wood lathe, air-cooled 1 1/2 horse gas engine. Call Kewaskum Welding & Repair Shop. 12-22-2tp

**FOR SALE**—Six-room house with all conveniences on half-acre of land on Highway 55 in Kewaskum. Inquire John Faber, evenings or Saturday afternoon. 12-22-2tp

**ATTENTION**—From all indications storm windows will be harder to get next year. We still have a good assortment of most stock sizes and will gladly give you an estimate on your needs. We also have a calendar for you. H. J. Lay Lumber Co. 12-22-2t

**FOR SALE**—Pair Nester Johnson racer ice skates size 7, and pair boys' hockey skates, size 7; also 2 pairs skis. Mrs. Leo Brauchle, village. Phone 51F4. 1t



*Jingle bells, jingle bells,  
 Jingle all the way,  
 Oh what fun it is to ride  
 In a one-horse open sleigh!*

We have much to be thankful for this Christmas, and we want to express our thanks to you.  
 May this Christmas season of 1944 be an especially happy one for you.

**P. J. HAUG**

**IGA**



AS WE APPROACH the beloved anniversary of a great event we are reminded again of the many Christmas seasons we have seen come and go. Time has changed everything except friendship.

We are proud of the fact that we number among our customers many of the town's "oldest inhabitants"—friends who have become dearer to us with the passing years.  
 Once again we say Merry Christmas to all.

**JOHN MARX**



**LOADS OF HAPPINESS TO YOU!**

Gamble Store Authorized Dealer  
**FRANK FELIX KEWASKUM**

**HOLIDAY SPECIALS**

**WHISKEY** Pints or fifths **\$2.25 to \$3.25**

**WINE** Fifths ----- **\$1.00**  
 of all kinds Half gallon ----- **\$2.25**

**CIGARS** Good assortment, box ----- **\$2.75 and up**

**LITHIA BEER** case ----- **\$2.00**

**BINGEN'S TAVERN**  
 KEWASKUM



**EVER THAT SAME STAR**

★ The wise men saw it over the hills of old Judea . . . it glows in the Christmas sky tonight, though clouds may obscure the heavens. It is a beacon of hope in a world in which there is ever so much room for improvement. Its spirit travels around this earth, encouraging, sustaining, and beautifying.

Our Christmas greeting to every man, woman and child in this community . . . a greeting as warm and hearty—we hope—as if it were made to each in person with a friendly smile and a shake of the hand.

*Merry Christmas!*

**L. ROSENHEIMER**  
 DEPARTMENT STORE KEWASKUM



**THE SEASON'S GREETINGS**



To All of You -- From All of Us!

EACH CHRISTMAS as it comes and goes proves anew that love is the only binding power of the world. In these dark days of late December when the brightness of smiles make ample amends for lack of brightness overhead, we again send our most hearty Christmas Greetings.

Sinclair Refining Company  
**LEO ROHLINGER**  
 Agent

**Bank of Kewaskum**  
 Kewaskum, Wisconsin  
 Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

**- BIG -**  
**New Year's Eve Party**  
 Sunday Night, Dec. 31  
**Bingen's Tavern**  
 KEWASKUM  
 Free Lunch and Free Music  
**EVERYBODY INVITED**  
 COME FOR A GOOD TIME!

*Merry Christmas*  
 1944  
**William F. Schaefer, Trucking**

Times have changed, but Christmas remains unchanged—the year's outstanding holiday in the timeless cycle of love and good fellowship. In the same old familiar way it gives us pleasure to wish for you in this season of 1944 the most in Christmas cheer and enjoyment.  
**Techtman Funeral Home**



May YOUR Christmas be bounteous and full of good cheer, and may our greeting and best wishes add just a little to your pleasure this Yuletide.

**KEWASKUM MATTRESS COMPANY**

**NOTICE!**  
 We are equipped to Sharpen Skates  
 Kewaskum Welding & Repair Shop

**Wishing All a Very Merry Christmas**

Eyes Tested—Glasses Fitted **Endlich Jewelry Store**  
 Wm. Endlich, Optometrist Established 1906

**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.  
 paid on animals 100 lbs. and over if this advertisement is clipped and presented to our driver with the dead animal.  
**\$1.00 Extra**



WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

Civil Strife Rages in Greece; Set Vise for Japs on Leyte; Quake Shakes Tokyo District

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



As train lies at bottom of Moselle river after plunging through wrecked bridge, French youth scramble over debris to salvage food from cars.

EUROPE: Civil Strife

Added to the Allied military burden in Europe was the political problem posed by leftist rebellion in Greece.

Started when leftist liberation guerrilla forces refused to surrender their arms on the ground that Premier Papandreu's Rightist elements were allowed to retain their arms, the uprising brought British troops into action to restore order.

Situated just north of the Suez canal, Greece commands this vital waterway route linking Britain's eastern empire with its homeland; and for this reason, London has taken the greatest interest in conditions there.

To assure its position about Suez, the British have backed Papandreu's Rightist elements against the Leftists, including Communists. In calling British troops into action to suppress the rampaging Leftist elements, British Maj. Gen. R. M. Scobie declared: "I stand firmly behind the constitutional government and shall aid them to the limit of my resources until the Greek state can be reestablished with lawful armed forces behind it."

Nazi Strategy

In heavy fighting on both European fronts, the Allies continued to punch forward, with the U. S. 3rd army taking the spotlight away from the 1st and 9th in the west in its drive into the vital coal-laden Saar basin.

As a result of General Patton's smash into the Saar, the great industrial city of Saarbrücken was brought under the muzzle of heavy U. S. artillery fire, with many parts aflame.

The 3rd army claimed the limelight as the 1st and 9th U. S. armies slackened their heavy pressure east of Aachen, where the German high command, under Field Marshal von Rundstedt, had concentrated its major strength to combat General Eisenhower's great drive, which carried within 22 miles of the Rhine.

Big question in the mind of Allied strategists was how long could the Nazi high command continue to



General Eisenhower (left) confers with Field Marshal Montgomery in Holland.

manipulate its forces to ward off a decisive breakthrough at any one spot. Although the enemy was said to have about 6,000,000 men afield in both the east and west, only about 1,250,000 were said to be crack troops.

That the enemy has few troops to spare is evidenced by his tactics in the Balkans, where the retreat toward the Austrian border promises to draw up all of his troops presently strung out along the Hungarian and Yugoslav border. In addition, reports from Italy indicated a German retreat in that country.

As the Nazis reformed their lines in Hungary, flying Red columns advanced within 13 miles south of Budapest, where civilians were put to work digging entrenchments for a last ditch stand.

MEAT INCOME

The income from meat animals will reach an all-time record this year, approximating one-third of the total farm income, or more than 6 1/2 billion dollars, George M. Lewis, director of marketing of the American M. at inst'itu., predicted.

Tracing the trends of livestock production for 1945, Lewis said the United States department of agriculture estimates the marketings of cattle and calves will be about 35 million head, or a million more than this year, the highest on record.

LEPROSY

Twenty per cent of the 723 patients with leprosy admitted to the National Leprosarium at Carville, La., from July, 1928, to January, 1944, have been released conditionally as having the disease in arrested form and being no longer a menace to public health, according to the Journal of the American Medical Association. Original focal points of cases are disappearing in Massachusetts and Minnesota, that the incidence is fairly constant in other states.

PACIFIC: Fasten Vise

Striking again with characteristic suddenness, Gen. Douglas MacArthur moved the 7th division ashore below Ormoc under the heavy protective cover of U. S. naval guns, cutting the Japanese defenders on the northwestern shore of Leyte in half.

The general's move came after bad weather, coupled with stiff enemy resistance from strong hill entrenchments, bogged the American drive on Ormoc from the north and south. As the 7th secured its beachhead below Ormoc, the huge LST's dumped supplies ashore, the general was able to apply both frontal and rearward pressure on Japanese troops operating in the sector.

Prior to the American landing below Ormoc, U. S. artillery opened a heavy bombardment on enemy positions to the north and south, drawing strong Jap reinforcements to both areas to counter infantry movement. Then, as their withdrawals weakened their positions about Ormoc, MacArthur struck.

Even as the 7th was hitting the beaches below Ormoc, U. S. fliers wiped out a Japanese convoy, bearing 4,000 troops, which was headed for Leyte.

EARTHQUAKE: Rocks Japan

Centering in the Sea of Enshu, 100 miles southeast of Tokyo, an earthquake, so powerful that its tremors threw a recording machine in London out of gear, struck Japan, causing serious loss.

Without immediately revealing the exact extent of damage, the Japanese reported that the tremors caused landslides, caving-in houses and streets along a 150-mile belt across the main island of Honshu. Huge tidal waves rolling in from the Sea of Enshu flooded coastal districts below Tokyo, deluging homes.

Although the Japanese claimed that the quake did not damage their war industry centered around the Tokyo district, they remained silent about the effect that the mounting tidal wave had upon their all-important shipping, a-sea and at port.

HELP WANTED: Seek Arms Speed-Up

Once deeply concerned with reconversion, government officials have once again swung their principal attention back to war production, what with munitions shortages on the battlefronts threatening development of mounting Allied attacks.

With 300,000 workers needed in munitions plants, labor became the No. 1 consideration of officials, with War Manpower Commissioner Paul W. McNutt calling for intensive recruiting of women; transfer of employees with a plant to more essential jobs; channeling of workers to more important industries; discouragement of labor turnover, and suspension of manpower authorizations for civilian production.

Of the 300,000 people needed, McNutt said, 130,000 were for heavy and small arms munitions. Industries requiring the remainder include air-borne radar; assault, transport and cargo ships; tank materials; cotton duck for tenting; heavy artillery, trucks and tires, and B-29 Superfortresses.

Better Bossies

A study of artificial breeding just completed by New Jersey State college of agriculture gives conclusive evidence that the science has progressed to the point where it can be adopted on a nation-wide scale, Dr. J. W. Bartlett said.

The study just completed in New Jersey shows that 120 "artificial" cows, bred from outstanding bulls, produced 9.3 more milk and 14 per cent more butterfat.

Dr. Bartlett pointed out that while artificial breeding had proved itself a distinct advantage to farmers who are financially able to maintain herd sires of their own, it is even more valuable to the large majority of the American's dairy farmers, who have herds of fewer than 20 cows, and for whom the ownership and maintenance of a high grade bull is, in most cases, economically impossible. He declared that in the post-war period the existence of higher-producing herds on farms would enable farmers to meet demands with fewer cows.

SENATE:

Hit Appointments

Plans to hurry through the appointments of Joseph C. Grew as Undersecretary of State and William L. Clayton, Nelson Rockefeller and Archibald MacLeish as assistant secretaries in the department struck a snag in the senate, where a rebellious contingent forced hearings to be held on the principals' fitness for the offices.

Leading the attack was Kentucky's "Happy" Chandler, who, in referring to the appointments of Businessmen Clayton and Rockefeller, declared: "I was told that the poor folks would be given opportunities as a result of the election. . . . Instead of the poor people obtaining the jobs, the Wall Street boys are getting them."

In pressing for confirmation of the appointments, Texas' Tom Connally decried the allegation that business interests would use their position to influence policy, declaring: "Every senator who knows the President knows that he is going to dominate the foreign policy of this government."

Stiffen Policy

First official act of Secretary of State Edward Stettinius was to blast at Britain's and Russia's maneuvering in liberated European countries to establish governments favorable to their interests.

Declaring: "We expect the Italians to work out their problems of government along democratic lines without influence from outside." Stettinius aimed his blast at Britain's objections to the naming of Count Carlo Sforza as foreign minister to a new Italian administration. Britain's attitude, it was said, was the result of Sforza's anti-monarchical tendencies.

Although not specifically mentioned, Russia could get no comfort from Stettinius' statement, which indirectly hit at Moscow's political activities in occupied countries by declaring: "This policy would apply to an even more pronounced degree with regard to governments of the United Nations in their liberated territories."

FARM YOUTH: Win Honors

In events at Chicago, Ill., attention was focused on the nation's outstanding young farmers: 18-year-old Donald Mowery, Terre Haute, Ind., 4-H achievement winner, and 17-year-old Ben Greve, Bryant, Iowa, raiser of an 112-acre farm, besides doing custom work. When bad weather set him back a week last summer, he toiled 130 hours the next, making it up. In nine years of farming, Mowery has earned nearly \$14,000.

Equally enterprising, Greve paid \$91 for a 650 pound Hereford calf in New Mexico, and fattened it up to 1,170 pounds at 20 cents a pound before sending it to the Chicago show. There, the steered the junior and grand championships, bringing Greve \$585 in prize money, before being bought at auction by the Firestone Tire and Rubber company for \$5285.

Left fatherless at 16, Mowery took over operation of the family's 58 acres, and through purchase of modern equipment, rented and shared an additional 112 acres, besides doing custom work. When bad weather set him back a week last summer, he toiled 130 hours the next, making it up. In nine years of farming, Mowery has earned nearly \$14,000.

Even then she waited around a year, but Judy finally got an assignment—a two-reeler with Deanna Durbin called "Every Sunday." Then Durbin was grabbed by Universal and started getting the breaks. But Judy got nothing except bits and heartbreak.

Her first role with Mickey Rooney broke the ice. A couple of scenes in "Thoroughbreds Don't Cry" led to writing a part for her in "Love Finds Andy Hardy." Ida Koverman became her guardian angel and kept putting in those good words for her.

SEAWAY: Back Again

Rejected as a treaty requiring a two-third vote by the senate in 1934, the \$421,000,000 St. Lawrence Seaway project, providing a complete waterway link from the Great Lakes to the Atlantic ocean, bobbed up again in the upper house, this time in the form of an agreement requiring a simple majority.

Calling for construction of dams, canals and water-works at an expense of \$277,000,000 to the U. S. and \$144,000,000 to Canada, the project was to be introduced as an amendment to the rivers and harbor bill by Sen. George Aiken (Vt.). One of President Roosevelt's pet projects, the St. Lawrence Seaway has been the subject of lively discussion, with advocates charging private power interests with blocking its passage, and opponents claiming that only Canada stood to benefit from it. Aiken's attempt to pass the project as an agreement rather than a treaty further fanned the flames, with opponents stressing that anything as vital to our international relations properly deserved the extended support of the country as a whole, as exemplified in a two-third senate vote.

Down Under . . .

As part of its plan to improve general living conditions for New Guinea natives, Australian authorities have established medical schools in the territory at which natives are taught to diagnose common maladies and to use treatments for them. Lessons are given by Australian doctors in Motuan and pigdin. Here is a sample of a lesson in pigdin. The doctor asks: "Suppose head he pain, skin he hot, backside he pain, he no like kaikai (food)—what name belong this fellow something?" And with reasonable regularity doctor will get back the reply "malaria."

In the spacious sheep-raising plains of western Queensland dogs are now wearing boots! During part of the year in this stretch of Australian hinterland a pretty wild flower called bindi-eye grows profusely. It's stem-clasping leaves, toothed like double-edged razor blades, cause painful injuries to a dog's unprotected feet and dogs are a must on these great stations or ranches. Dogs are used for muzzling sheep and run over hundreds of miles of country side a year on their job. They look for lost and strayed sheep and help musterers drive from place to place.



Hedda Hopper: Looking at HOLLYWOOD

THE odds were thousands to one against a stocky, freckle-faced blues singer who came here nine years ago for a career.

Today Judy Garland is one of our top box office pets. She could put aside her songs and go dramatic any day in the week. She could, but I sure would be mad at her.

Hers is no Cinderella story. No stardom overnight for Baby Frances Gumm, "the little girl with the great big voice."

In pressing for confirmation of the appointments, Texas' Tom Connally decried the allegation that business interests would use their position to influence policy, declaring: "Every senator who knows the President knows that he is going to dominate the foreign policy of this government."

Long before Judy or her two sisters, Virginia and Sue, were born, Frank and Ethel Gumm toured vaudeville circuits as "Jack and Virginia Lee, sweet southern singers." When the first Gumm sister arrived they settled in Grand Rapids, Minn.

Grease paint was put aside for the nonce and Frank Gumm took over the New Grand theater as manager. It was there, at the age of three, that Judy made her debut. Her two sisters, with mother at the piano, were on the stage. Judy had been told to sit quietly in the dressing room. She had her own ideas—she still has. She wanted to sing, too, and sing she did. Before anyone knew it she was standing in front of the audience singing five choruses of "Jingle Bells."

California, Here We Come

Shortly after that the Gums left for California. In other words, they worked their way out. Jobs were scarce. At Lancaster, Calif., the local theater was crying for a new manager. For nine years the Gums lived there.

It took a lot of courage to tackle a trip to Chicago. But they did it. There Fortune smiled. They were booked at the Oriental theater.

That night marked the end of the Gumm Sisters. Up until now they had been billed as "the Crumb Sisters," "the Bum Sisters," but this was too much. The marquee read, "The GLUM Sisters." George Jessel changed their name to Garland, and Frances switched hers to Judy.

Change of name didn't mean a change of luck, though. They decided to go home. Jobs along the road barely covered expenses.

Then Virginia and Sue decided to marry. That meant that what was laughingly called their act would split up. For sentiment's sake they had one last fling. They sang at the Lodge at Lake Tahoe. A talent scout spotted Judy and in three weeks she was signed by Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer.

Even then she waited around a year, but Judy finally got an assignment—a two-reeler with Deanna Durbin called "Every Sunday." Then Durbin was grabbed by Universal and started getting the breaks. But Judy got nothing except bits and heartbreak.

Her first role with Mickey Rooney broke the ice. A couple of scenes in "Thoroughbreds Don't Cry" led to writing a part for her in "Love Finds Andy Hardy." Ida Koverman became her guardian angel and kept putting in those good words for her.

Deserved It

For "The Wizard of Oz" Judy received the Academy award for the outstanding juvenile performance of the year. Then came "Babes in Arms" and a series of Rooney-Garland musicals that spelled box office dynamite.

"Yeah, but how good will she be without Rooney?" he cynics questioned. Judy answered them with "Little Nellie Kelly," "Presenting Lily Mars," and "For Me and My Gal."

It seems a far cry from one-night stands in East Alhambra to the Philadelphia Symphony, but Judy was the girl who made it. Last summer she broke the record at Robin Hood Dell when, accompanied by Andre Koenig and a hundred piece symphony orchestra, she appeared there in a summer concert.

One amazing thing about Judy is her extreme versatility. She could jump from Mickey's teen-age sweetheart in "Babes on Broadway" to the mature role with Gene Kelly in "For Me and My Gal." Then back with Mickey in "Girl Crazy." Now she's bridging the widest gap of all. With the technician musical "Meet Me in St. Louis" done, Judy's done her straight dramatic role in "The Clock."

Gosh, Such Praise!

George Cukor, who's done the job of his life in "Winged Victory," is reading scripts at Metro. George said working with Darryl Zanuck was a terrific experience. He'll take a chance on everything. And until George worked with him he had no idea Zanuck was so sensitive. "His picture mind," says George, "is sharp as a cutter's shavers." Would you believe that Monty Woolley's name is not Monty, but Edgar? Fancy Edgar behind that beard!

Busy as a Bird Dog

Darryl Zanuck has been cornering the market on best sellers. He has bought "Anna and the King of Siam," "Forever Amber" and "Leave Her to Heaven." And are stars lining up for them! After Gregory Ratoff had seen "Winged Victory" picture he was so touched at the beautiful friendship between Edmund O'Brien and Sgt. Mark Daniels he came out of the projection room wiping his eyes and said, "Wonderful—just like Damon and Runyon!"

Washington Digest Hull's Trade Principles Backed by Stettinius

New Policy Shapes as State Department Is Remodeled to Attend to United States Commercial Interests.

By BAUKHAGE News Analyst and Commentator

WNU Service, Union Trust Building, Washington, D. C.

One of my punster colleagues asked the question the other day: Is there any significance as far as United States foreign policy is concerned, in the fact that the nickname of Edward Stettinius, the new secretary of state, is "Stet"?

(For the benefit of you who do not handle type or typewriters, "stet" means "let it stand" and is usually written beside a sentence or paragraph in a manuscript which had been marked out by error.)

Observers have already expressed the opinion that the policies of Secretary of State Hull, resigned, will undoubtedly be carried out by his successor but many have overlooked the fact that the two men have in common a certain "formula" which is characteristic of the most important trend in the state department policy of recent years.

Although it was perhaps his character and his integrity which did more than anything else to carve the name of Cordell Hull deep in the annals of American statesmanship, those qualities were not the only ones which influenced President Roosevelt when he chose the stalwart Tennessean to occupy the highest office in the cabinet.

Most important recommendation was Cordell Hull's long and single-minded study of, and the completeness of his belief in, the importance of international commercial relations and the vital role they play in the whole economic structure of domestic as well as world affairs.

I have dealt with that philosophy of Secretary Hull frequently in these columns. Suffice it to say that the war and the study of postwar problems has already proved the necessity of international trade agreements, one concrete product of this theory which the secretary espoused so whole-heartedly.

The trend is generally recognized, but not many persons realize how the growing importance of commercial negotiations on the highest diplomatic level has revolutionized the functions of the state department. Still more important is the fact that an awakened interest in the importance of international trade is actually creating a United States foreign policy, something which diplomats have always declared never really existed in the sense that other nations have fixed policies in dealing with their neighbor nations.

The link between Secretary Stettinius and his predecessor is based upon this same influence. Both men, despite their highly different backgrounds, have a similar "formula"—the formula for relating American trade to American diplomacy.

This is an innovation in our foreign service where a tradition of protocol has grown up in an atmosphere bordering on snobbishness and so far removed from the marts of trade that it looked down its diplomatic nose at business.

Secretary Hull was the first man to head our state department who believed that trade relations have in them the roots of war and peace. Edward Stettinius is the first secretary of state who comes to the office with a training in industry. (He left the chairmanship of the board of the United States Steel corporation to join the committee of national defense.)

So much for the innovations in the viewpoints of the past and present heads of the state department. Now consider the material change in its organization.

New Functions Added to Office

When I sat down the other day and ran over some of the new offices and divisions and branches that are sheltered beneath the old rooco-roo roof-tree which were not even a wink in the most progressive statesman's eye when I first walked its marble corridors, I had quite a shock.

There would be nothing to raise the eyebrow of past secretaries of state, of a Hay or Hughes, a Kellogg or even a Madison—in the items now officially listed—such as the direction of our 35 embassies and 23 legations, nor the description

BRIEFS . . . by Baukhage

The Japs are now calling us "albino baboons." Well, they are pretty much experts when it comes to monkey business. . . . A reduction has been ordered in the import ceiling of bananas. All right as long as the skins stay above the sidewalk level. . . .

Some people are saying that Harry Hopkins was too lavish in granting lend-lease demands to foreign nations. And all the time we thought he was the president's "no-man." . . . The more you see of the enemy, said a German propaganda broadcast, the more invisible the Fuehrer becomes. Maybe he won't ever die at that rate—just fade away. . . .

The number of civilian government employees declined 2,282 in October, but don't worry. They were all in war agencies. Other agencies increased by 4,358. Still a little congressional pie for distribution. . . .

It takes 17 freighters to carry mules to the war fronts. It may be a coincidence, but Vice President Truman will be glad to know that Missouri mules get bigger stalls than those from Texas, where they staged that anti-administration revolt this summer. (The Texans, not the mules.)

Household Hints

Use discarded tea leaves to clean the inside of a flower vase. Moisten the leaves with vinegar and let stand in vase overnight. Next morning apply warm soap suds to finish the job.

Wax ash trays with floor wax to prevent ashes from sticking to tray.

Add a handful of salt to the last rinse in cold weather, and the clothes will not freeze as they are hung out.

Sitting on the edge of a mattress weakens the edge and causes it to sag.

When grown indoors in window box or in flowerpots, herbs do best in a south window where they get plenty of sunlight.

For a glazed appearance on pies, brush lightly with cream, or beaten egg and water, before placing in the oven.

When putting a dish directly on ice put a rubber jar ring under it to prevent the dish from slipping off the ice.

To remove coffee, tea or chocolate stains, sprinkle them with borax and soak in cold water. After soaking, pour boiling water through the cloth and the stain will disappear.

Weights on the barn and shed doors should be adjusted so that the doors will close by themselves, thus avoiding the necessity of stopping to set down a couple of pails or a sack of feed to close the door.

HELP BUILD RESISTANCE TO COLDS!

Take good-tasting tonic many doctors recommend

Catch cold easily? Listless? Tired quickly? Help tone up your system! Take Scott's Emulsion—contains natural A & D Vitamins your diet may be lacking. It's great! Buy today. All druggists.



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Yes, ma'am! You too, can

Bake with SUCCESS INSURANCE

... says Mother Maca



With Amazing MACA YEAST

The Fast, Dry Yeast. USE JUST LIKE COMPRESSED YEAST!

There's nothing new to learn when you use this wonderfully convenient yeast. Maca requires no special methods or recipes. It acts so fast, rises so quickly—your baking is all done in a few hours. And what a baking it is! Maca Yeast gives bread rolls a rich, golden beauty, a smooth, even texture and a delicious old-fashioned flavor.

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Think how Maca saves you extra trips to the store on bake days! You can always keep a handy supply on your pantry shelf. For your complete protection, we date every package.

So bake with success insurance! Use Maca, the original fast, granular yeast. Ask your grocer for Maca today!



By the way: Maca is serving the armed forces—so, sometimes, your grocer might be out of it. If he is, ask for Yeast Foam (Magic Yeast). It, too, gives bakings a grand old-fashioned flavor.

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**Buffet Style Is Ideal for New Year's Entertaining**



Waffles and sausage, an old-fashioned favorite, will help you ring the old year out and New Year in with proper style.

This hasn't been such a bad year, has it? And as we look forward to the next one, we hope for many better things. It's fitting then to usher in the new one in with good cheer and hope, and simple but good food to celebrate the occasion.

Whether you're just having your own family in or friends over to welcome the New Year, it should be done in style. Refreshments need not be elaborate but they should be decorated to be in tune with the season.

Here are some sample menus to help you in deciding what to have. They are designed to fit your food budget:

- New Year's Eve Snack I.**  
 Buckwheat Cakes  
 Cranberry Conservé  
 Assorted Fruit Plate  
**Snack Suggestion II.**  
 Waffles and Pork Sausages  
 Syrup  
 Coffee  
**Snack Suggestion III.**  
 Spaghetti With Chicken Livers  
 Garlic Bread  
 Tossed Salad  
 Lemon Snow With Custard Sauce  
 Coffee  
**Snack Suggestion IV.**  
 Welsh Rarebit on Toast  
 Molded Fruit Salad  
 Assorted Relishes  
 Fruit Cake  
 Coffee  
**Snack Suggestion V.**  
 Cold Sliced Turkey and Ham  
 Rye Bread  
 Butter  
 Relish  
 Avocado-Grapefruit Salad  
 Assorted Cookies  
 Beverage

Guests for a New Year's eve supper will be happy to help themselves from a buffet as informality prevails at the occasion. Set up the waffle iron with a pitcher of batter; or, if you are having a hot dish like Welsh Rarebit or Spaghetti, it can be kept warm in a hot dish or at least on a hot platter. Guests won't mind going into the kitchen for precious seconds.

The recipe round-up for this event has a star-studded collection of dishes you'll want.

**LYNN SAYS:**

**Here's How To Do:** If you're serving bacon, remember it requires slow cooking, careful watching and removal from the heat when it's crisp but not brittle.

To pan-fry bacon: Lay strips to a cold frying pan and cook over low flame, turning them occasionally and pouring off fat as it accumulates.

To broil: Place strips on broiler rack or pan about 3 to 3½ inches below moderate heat. Turn when top is lightly crisped, broiling about 2½ minutes to each side.

To bake: Lay strips in shallow pan, allowing fat edges to overlap the lean edges. Place on top shelf of oven set at 400 degrees. Bake without turning for 12 or 15 minutes until crisp.

**Charm in a Room Never Achieved Twice In the Same Way for It's Individual**

By ELIZABETH MACRAE BOYKIN  
 There's no formula for charm in a room—any more than there's a formula for charm in a person. And it's never achieved in the same way twice. Some of the most dowdy rooms lack it. We can only report the ways that some other people achieve this indefinable quality which in the final analysis must be an individual affair.

We know a woman who does her interior decorating almost entirely with flowers and boughs. She gets them out of her garden during the growing season—or during the winter she does wonders with bare branches or with pots of easy-to-grow things. And she remembers that the forist usually has a special of some sort which makes flowers in winter not so expensive as they sound. Her living room has charm.

Another friend of ours whose living room is on the shabby side achieves charm and even a certain

- Waffles.**  
 2 cups sifted flour  
 3 teaspoons baking powder  
 1 cup milk  
 4 tablespoons melted butter  
 ½ teaspoon salt  
 3 eggs

Sift together the dry ingredients. Add egg yolks, beaten and mixed with milk, then the melted butter. Fold in egg whites, beaten stiff. Bake in waffle maker and serve with butter and hot syrup.

**Spaghetti With Chicken Livers.**

- (Serves 6 to 8)  
 ½ pound spaghetti  
 2 tablespoons shortening  
 1 onion  
 2 cups canned tomatoes or 1 can tomato soup  
 ¼ teaspoon pepper  
 ¼ pound grated American cheese  
 ½ pound fresh mushrooms  
 1 pound chicken livers  
 1 teaspoon salt

Cook spaghetti in boiling, salted water until tender. Drain and rinse in cold water. Heat fat in skillet and brown finely cut onion in it. Add spaghetti, tomatoes, salt and cheese. Cook slowly until well blended. Serve in a casserole or on a platter, well garnished with fried mushrooms and sautéed chicken livers.

**Molded Fruit Salad.**

- (Serves 5)  
 1 package lemon-flavored gelatin  
 1 cup hot water  
 1 cup maraschino cherry juice and water  
 1 cup sliced, seeded grapes  
 2 pears, peeled and sliced  
 ¼ cup maraschino cherries, sliced  
 ¼ cup finely minced celery  
 1 pink grapefruit, peeled and sectioned

Dissolve gelatin in hot water. Add cold cherry juice and water. Let cool. When slightly thickened fold in fruit and pour into a mold. Let chill until firm. Unmold on lettuce and garnish with clusters of grapes in pear halves. Serve with sour cream dressing.

There's nothing better than a chewy cookie for nibbling after the main dish has been heavy. In fact, many people would rather have a good cookie than anything else to top off the snack. You'll like these cookies that are taste-tempters above anything else you ever had:

**Dream Bars.**

- First mixture:  
 ½ cup butter or substitute  
 ½ cup brown sugar  
 ½ cup sifted flour  
 Mix above ingredients and pat into a shallow pan. Bake in a moderate oven 15 minutes.

**Cranberry Jelly and Pancakes of the New Year eve celebration. It saves fuss and dishes.**

- Second mixture:  
 2 eggs  
 1 cup brown sugar  
 1 teaspoon vanilla  
 2 tablespoons flour  
 ½ teaspoon baking powder  
 ¼ teaspoon salt  
 1½ cups coconut  
 1 cup nutmeats

Beat the eggs, add sugar and vanilla. Blend in dry ingredients, coconut and nuts. Pour mixture on top of first baked mixture and bake in a moderate oven for 20 minutes. When cooled slightly, add:

- Third mixture:  
 ¾ cup powdered sugar  
 2 tablespoons butter or substitute  
 Grated rind of 1 orange  
 Orange Juice

Cream sugar and butter. Add orange rind and enough juice to moisten to spreading consistency. Spread on top of cookie mixture and then cut cookies into bars.

Get the most from your meat! Get your meat roasting chart from Miss Lynn Chambers by writing to her in care of Western Newspaper Union, 210 South Des Plaines Street, Chicago 6, Ill. Please send a stamped, self-addressed envelope for your reply.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.



**Country Cured by HOMER CROY**

**THE STORY THUS FAR:** Amos Croy settled on a farm in Missouri, where he married and a son, Homer, was born. Sunday meant church, company for dinner and steer weight guessing. Dehorning of the calves, curing of hams, wean-

ing of calves, sausage making, and helping Newt break in the mules were all part of his jobs. He won a prize for writing about his most unusual dream. The swimming party was an annual event. The women would swim first and

after they were in the house the men would go to the pool. It would never do for the men to see the women in wet bathing suits. Watermelons were served after the swimming. Then everyone left to attend to their chores.

**CHAPTER XI**

"I see you have, Tom," Pa would say gratefully. "Sometimes, if you get horses down, you need to get the hames off in a hurry."

"Have you got an indelible pencil?"

It wouldn't be long till the harness would be in our wagon and we'd be on the way home. Once in a while Pa would turn around and look proudly at the harness.

When we got home, he would call for my mother to come out and see what he had. He would hold up the harness and she would say it was very fine harness, indeed. Of course she didn't really know. But Pa liked to have her look at it, anyway.

My mother was not only the "quietest" teacher I have ever known, but, as I have said, one of the most effective. About this time there came one of those periods when everything seemed to go wrong. The sows were rooting under the fences and getting out, and the steers had warbles. There was a sudden squall and the "head" on our windmill was broken. This seemed the last straw. It meant that we would have to make a trip to town; if the machinery-store owner didn't have a head to fit, he would have to write to Chicago and there would be a wait. Meantime, I would have to pump water for the cattle by hand. It soured me on life.

My mother watched us feeling sorry for ourselves, watched us mourning over trivials. Sunday dinner was usually a happy time, but today we hardly talked at all. Another batch of sows was probably out. Tomorrow I would have to hill the sweet potatoes. Then go and pump water for those damned cattle. They'd probably get blackleg and die before we could sell 'em.

Ma broke her silence. "It's a nice day. Let's all go down and visit the Poor Farm."

This was better than sitting around doing nothing, so we all got in the hack and started, glad to get off our own accursed farm where everything was going to hell.

We gloomed along the three miles.

There was a wooden gate across the lane leading up to the Poor Farm house, and, as we arrived, one of the inmates came shuffling out. One hand was drawn up from some dreadful affliction; this affliction had also laid hold of his face so that it was twisted to one side. He fumbled at the gate, doing the best he could with his one hand and at last got the gate open. He stood beside the gate, gazing at us with a pitiful expression on his misshapen face as we rolled past in our hack.

The inmates were supposed to be at their best on Sunday. But what a best! There were about thirty sitting in the yard, or rocking on the porch, or putting around. There was a squirrel cage in the yard; it had a cylinder so that the squirrel could run round and round. Two or three of the old people were watching the squirrel, for it was almost the only thing they had in the way of entertainment. There was a boy about my age, a paralytic, who, when he walked, dragged one foot.

A bell rang later; from all over the yard the wretched people got up and started toward a room that served as a dining hall. An old man was in a wheel chair, but he could not propel it himself and had to depend on others. So I laid hold of the chair and pushed him over the grassless, hard-packed yard and up a kind of ramp into the dining hall. Then into a corner of the room where a lapboard was leaning against the wall. Picking it up, he placed it before him and waited for the other inmates, who acted as waiters, to bring him something to eat.

After supper the poor old wrecks went back to their places on the porch, or on the benches in the yard, with nothing to look forward to till the next meal. Those who didn't go had to stay and help wash the dishes.

As Pa and Ma and Phebe and I walked about the yard, we could see the miserable old people washing dishes and hear them banging the pans. One by one, as they finished their jobs, they came limping back to the porch and to the benches. Someone had got into another's seat and a quarrel arose. First one person spoke, taking sides; then someone answered; pretty soon they were all quarreling.

One old man had an evil-looking pipe. He had whittled a piece of wood into a sort of tamper which was tied with a string and dangled from a button on his coat. He fished some crumbs of tobacco out of his pocket and tamped them down with his little wooden stick.

At last we started home, depressed by the sights we had seen. Little by little, as we got away from the place, we began to talk. More cheerfully than we had talked in days.

When we sat down to our own Sunday supper, our low spirits had mysteriously disappeared. We laughed and joked as we hadn't done in days. The steers still had warbles, and the sows were probably out, but the windmill head wouldn't be along for days. But that was all right. It seemed to us we were the luckiest people in the world. Nothing had changed. Only ourselves.

My mother, sitting at the end of the table by the kitchen, looked at us chatting and laughing, but said nothing. That was her way.

On the railroad right of way that ran past our farm was a marker which said, "Omaha 99 miles." How many times I had looked at that and wondered what Omaha was like. In 1898, Omaha announced it was going

to have an "Exposition," and, soon the papers were filled with stories about the Exposition. By the time summer arrived, everybody in our neighborhood was talking about the Exposition. Some had already gone and had brought back breathless tales of what they'd seen.

Enoch Day, a neighbor who lived half a mile from us, had sold his farm and gone to Omaha. Pa said anybody who sold his farm and moved to a city had seen his best days. Ma had always corresponded with Mrs. Day, so now Mrs. Day wrote and said that if we would come to the Exposition we could stay with them. To my great delight, Pa said that as soon as we'd harvested, we'd go. Omaha, I'd actually see it with my own eyes!

At last the great day came. It was arranged that Phebe was to stay at home "to take care of things"; one of the neighbors was to come in and chore. So we got in the hack and the neighbor who was to do the chores drove us to Wilcox, and we got on the train. As many times as I'd watched trains roar past our farm, I'd never been on one. But now I was on one and it was racing along at an incredible speed. Cinders beat through the windows on the red plush seats and smoke filled our eyes. But that was all right. We were going to the Exposition! Every now and then



**Little Egypt**

Pa'd say: "They've got good corn through here," or "They run to white-faced cattle through here," or he'd shake his head and say, "We're goin' through a strip of hardpan. You can't raise anything on hardpan."

Ma visited up and down the aisle, because she always got acquainted easier'n Pa did. When she came back she'd tell Pa where the people were from and how long they were going to stay at the Exposition. When eleven-thirty came, Ma opened our shoe box and we had dinner, tossing the chicken bones out the window. At the end of the car was a round water cooler, painted red. There was a knob so that when I pressed down a trickle of water spattered out. I would fill the tin cup and take it to Ma and she would drink; then I would fill it again and take it to Pa and he would drink and throw what he didn't want out the window. Then I would stand in the aisle by the water cooler, to show that the train couldn't toss me around, and drink long and elaborately.

We arrived at the depot, where there was a fearful ringing of bells and blowing of whistles and people hurrying in all directions. "Runners" for rooming houses pounced out and seized our grips, saying they would carry them for us. "Don't let 'em," shouted Pa. "Don't take any chances."

Then we saw Mr. and Mrs. Day. Mr. Day was a small man with a large mustache, and Mrs. Day was a very large woman, but how good they looked to us! In a few minutes we were on a streetcar, the first I ever saw, racing through acres and acres of houses.

Pa cautiously asked Mr. Day how he was doing. Mr. Day worked at the stockyards and it developed that he was doing better than he had on the farm. Pa was shocked through and through.

The next day we started to the Exposition grounds. Flags were flying, bands were playing, and great stages filled with gay people dashed by us, the drivers shouting at the horses and warning people out of the way. Pa shook his head gloomily. "Somebody will be killed before the day is over," he said.

We found it was almost impossible to keep together, so we arranged for a place to meet at noon and eat the things Mrs. Day had put up.

"Here, Homer," Pa said, "is half a dollar."

I dashed away like a colt out of a stable. It wasn't long before I saw a supreme sight—General Nelson A. Miles, the Indian fighter, dressed in a blue uniform covered with braid. Hanging at his side was a gold sword that had been given him for capturing the ferocious Geronimo. I was awed by the great man until he started to make a speech. Then I saw, his line was Indian fighting.

The crowds, the excitement, the sense of freedom filled me with an intoxicating pleasure. There were many exhibits which said that if the visitor was interested and would leave his name and address, the company would, after he got home, mail him "full information." I registered everywhere, delighted at the chance to get big mail.

Suddenly I heard the most weird, titillating noise I had ever encountered in my life and saw something that made my eyes pop—a procession of camels with Arabs perched on them, each Arab wearing a red fez. On the swaying and lurching camels were the musicians who were producing the exciting, unbelievable sounds. I fell in behind, along with many others. The procession turned into a section of the Midway called "The Streets of Cairo." Both sides were lined with bazaars selling oriental goods, and with fortune tellers and there were signs over doors advertising shows put on by whirling dervishes. I stood entranced, but afraid that, some way or other, this was going to cost me money. For I kept asking, "How can they let a person see such wonderful sights free?"

Then something even more titillating took place before my astonished eyes. On a platform in front of one of the buildings there was a burst of oriental music, and, as I edged up, I saw two dark-skinned men sitting on their haunches, their knees as high as their shoulders, playing strange musical instruments. Over the building was a banner with a most voluptuous dancing girl painted on it, and the words, "Little Egypt." In a moment the curtains parted and a girl in a veil swayed out, and my eyes jumped again. Then she began to undulate in time to the music, her hips moving rhythmically from side to side and ending in a little jerk. As if that wasn't enough, she suddenly began to shake and quiver all over, a thousand muscles twitching and pulsating and her lips grew faster and faster. My lips grew dry; it seemed to me I could hardly breathe.

A man shouted through a megaphone, "You see on the platform before you the famous 'Little Egypt' who danced for millions at the World's Fair in Chicago. As he talked he drew us in closer, me very willing to be drawn. Then he dropped his voice and in a confidential tone began telling about the intriguing wonders to be seen within.

"Behind those curtains is a stage, and when 'Little Egypt' comes out on that stage to entertain you with her captivating dances, all the clothes the little lady will have on, can be sent anywhere in the United States for a two-cent postage stamp." Little Egypt then gave a few more wiggles and went inside, whereupon the ticket seller began to shout at the top of his voice. I stood hesitating, torn between right and wrong, trying to gaze past the curtains into the alluring, seductive beyond. But it would cost a quarter. Could I afford it? I decided I could. I entered, my heart already thumping. Men were seated on folding chairs, but on the sides some men were standing, all looking at the bizarre curtains. After a few minutes the curtains were drawn revealing what it seemed to me a true-to-life oriental harem. The music began again, and two or three girls came out, swaying from side to side and making their hands go like snakes. Never had I dreamed such a thing existed in the world. I felt guilty and a little ashamed, but also tremendously stimulated and aroused.

At last the curtain fell and the show was over. But not quite, for a man stepped out and told us we hadn't seen anything yet, and that there was going to be another show which would make the one we had seen seem as tame, he said, as washing dishes. He described just what was to be seen, my mouth getting drier and drier. But this show would cost fifteen cents. Could I afford it? I decided I could.

Again the curtains parted, and again Little Egypt came swaying out. But this show wasn't nearly as exciting as the first. The curtains dropped, with little or no ceremony, and the performance was over.

A terrifying thought laid hold of me: what if my mother should be passing and should see me?

Later, as I was going past the Montgomery Ward building, a man with a megaphone called out, "Come in, come in, and see what it is!"

I paused and studied the situation. I could see it wasn't going to be another Little Egypt, for no one was playing oriental music and there were no fezzes. But people were going in, and, seemingly, not paying. However, to be safe, I edged up and said, "How much is the price?"

The man put the megaphone to his lips and yelled as if I was half-a-mile away, "It's free, free as the air around you."

I went in promptly.

I discovered, when I got in, that it was a hall and that it was packed. So packed that an usher led me down to the front row. I must have been the last one in, for before I was really seated, the lights were turned off, leaving the hall in complete darkness. Suddenly from behind me, a dagger of light slashed through the darkness. I looked nervously at the source of light to see what they were up to, then turned around, facing the front again, still blinking, and, to my terror, saw an elephant coming head-on toward me.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

**Oh What Fun It Is to Make Furniture For That Charming Little Doll House**

By Ruth Wyeth Spears



FROM BLOCKS OF SCRAP LUMBER AND OTHER ODDS AND ENDS

nished with attractive pieces made from things you have on hand.

NOTE—Pattern 274 gives actual-size patterns or dimensions for all the pieces of this furniture with illustrated directions for making. Patterns and directions are also given for the lamps and other accessories. Pattern 273 gives all directions for making the doll house. Patterns are 15 cents each. Send direct to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS  
 Bedford Hills, New York  
 Enclose 15 cents for each pattern ordered.  
 Name.....  
 Address.....

HERE is miniature furniture all carefully scaled to reproduce actual size pieces. Any little girl will love the sturdy five-inch-long upholstered sofa and the lounge chair with matching ottoman. They are easy to make, too, and so is the chair. It is covered with a flower print such as little girls' dresses are made of, but it looks like a large scale chintz on a chair only four inches high.

The dining room furniture is all made of straight blocks but the chairs are smartly upholstered in bright oilcloth to simulate leather. The bed with upholstered head piece is especially glamorous and the dainty dressing table has a matching stool made of half of a spool with padded top and full skirt. The nursery is also well fur-

Everything on It  
 Joan—Why, Jasper, you ordered without even glancing at the menu.  
 Jasper—Simple. I ordered from the waiter's apron.

A specimen of current radio humor. Tailor, showing bolt of cloth to customer, remarks: "This is made of soy beans; when it gets dirty you can eat it."

Good Example  
 Small Boy—What are you crying for?  
 Companion—The doctor took one of my teeth out.  
 Small Boy—Huh! My grandma takes all her teeth out every night and she doesn't cry.

Requirement  
 A young man applied for a job with his father's former partner in business. "Isn't it a good thing for a fellow to follow in his Dad's footsteps?" he queried.  
 "Yes," replied the employer, "but only in case you can fill his shoes."

He Knew  
 "Father says will you lend him your shovel?" said the small boy.  
 "Haven't you forgotten something, my boy?" asked the polite neighbor.  
 "Oh, yes!" was the quick reply. "Father said, 'If the old duffer reuses, try next door.'"

**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 pleasantly-acting laxative is needed. Package of 16 easy-to-take powders. Be sure to ask for Mother Gray's Sweet Powders. At all drug stores. Caution: use only as directed.

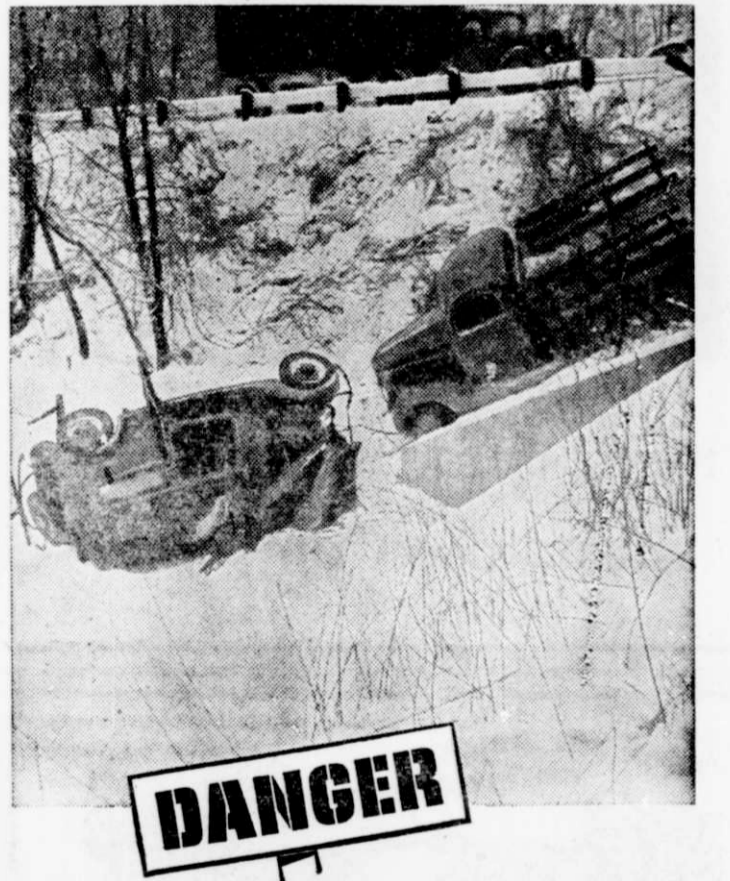


Jap pill-boxes and gun emplacements are "knocked out" fast when deadly bazookas go into action! It takes a trained two-man team and battery-power to keep these portable weapons firing. Batteries that once were made for homes and farms are now sent to serve our fighting men. Use your available Burgess Battery sparingly... keep them cool and dry. For Free Battery Hints—Write Dept. U-S, Burgess Battery Company, Freeport, Illinois.

Write to Your Serviceman Today!



**BURGESS BATTERIES** IN THE NATION'S SERVICE



**BAD SKIDS AHEAD!**

A skid wreck that smashes your car or truck may cost you far more than the vehicle you can't replace. It might run up big hospital and doctor bills. Don't take unnecessary chances! Protect your car and truck with Weed Chains during dangerous winter weather. If you need new Weeds order at once because there's a serious shortage. If you own old chains have them inspected and repaired. Ask for Weed American Bar-Reinforced, the best buy in tire chains. Made by American Chain Division of American Chain & Cable. "In Business for Your Safety."



**GET WEED CHAINS NOW** Keep Your Car and Truck Moving





# A Merry Christmas

**M**AY the blessings of God be with you, our friends, and with all of us... in our souls and upon our hearths. We can offer no more gracious greeting this Yuletide.

**SHELL OIL COMPANY**  
Arnold Martin, Distributor



# Merry Christmas

★ Christmas is here. And once more we find ourselves at a loss for words to express how we feel about your loyalty to us during 1944. But we know you will understand.

We wish for you and your family the best of Merry Christmases, and the best that this happy season can bring in both material and spiritual blessings.

**REPUBLICAN HOTEL**  
Mrs. Wm. F. Schultz, Proprietress

# A Very MERRY Christmas TO All

**Dr. R. G. Edwards**  
Kewaskum

# Heartiest Christmas Greetings from



**WITTMAN**  
Barber Shop



Merry Christmas 1944

**LOYALTY** works both ways. You have been loyal to us, and we are loyal to you.

To you, our friends, who have so helped us to make 1944 successful, we send the friendliest of **CHRISTMAS GREETINGS**

**Dr. Leo C. Brauchle**



# A MERRY CHRISTMAS 1944

**W**HAT stancher tree than the oak, and what stancher friends than ours? Each year at Christmastime we realize more keenly than ever that our success in this community is deeply rooted in the firm soil of friendship. We cannot tell you in so many words how much these friendly associations mean to us, and how we cherish them. But we know you will understand.

In this spirit of appreciation we send our sincere good Christmas wishes to you and to all those dear to you.

**Remmel Mfg. Co.**  
LOUIS BATH, PROPRIETOR



**GOOD CHEER!** There's nothing quite like it. And good cheer is an affair of the heart. It cannot be withheld and hoarded to gain added value with the days or years. Good cheer must be spent!

Let us all radiate good cheer this Christmas of 1944, for there are reasons enough for good cheer if we but pause to reflect.

*Merry Christmas greetings from all of us to all of you.*

**H. J. Lay Lumber Co.**  
Kewaskum

# Christmas Greetings 1944



The oldtime Christmas spirit we wish for you this Yule season of 1944

**GRAND VIEW LUNCH ROOM**



# Merry Christmas!

## Noel! Noel!

While ageless Christmas carols fill the air this thought comes to mind. We would like to share with you our Yuletide happiness, and to feel that in this year of grace, 1944, Christmas will mean more to you than it has meant for many years past.

**STELLPLUG MARKET**



# Christmas Cheer to All!

★ Holly and mistletoe, soft lights and Christmas trees, gifts that mean an outpouring of the spirit. Santa Claus is coming!

With gratitude for your continued friendship we pause during this busy Christmas season of 1944 to wish you the happiest Christmas of them all.

**E. M. ROMAINE**  
Insurance



# Merry Christmas 1944

**W**E HOPE old Santa will not forget you this Christmas of 1944, but that he will cram that stocking so full it can hold no more.

Good cheer, good fellowship, and Merry Christmas to you all!



# GOOD WILL

**Kewaskum Bakery**  
**Bingen's Tavern**



# Christmas Greetings

**Kewaskum Mutual Fire Insurance Company**



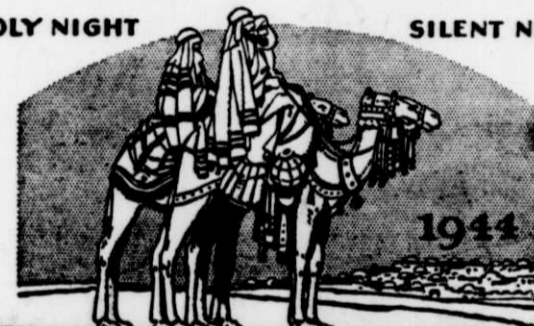
# Merry Christmas 1944

"...and on earth peace, good will towards men."

And to each of you who read this message that enraptured happiness which comes only at **CHRISTMASTIME**

**K. A. Honeck & Sons**

HOLY NIGHT SILENT NIGHT



# CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

★ The message of good will that emanated from Bethlehem 2,000 years ago not only transforms the world at Christmas but is the foundation of every honest transaction. We depend upon your good will; you depend upon ours.

Your good will has been a priceless asset to us during 1944 and other years. We thank you for the confidence you have placed in us and wish you the manifold blessings of a happy Yuletide.

**A. G. KOCH, Inc.**



# 'Twas the Night Before Christmas Seasons Greetings 1944

SLEIGHBELLS TINKLING DOWN OLD ROADS, FARM HOMES GLEAMING IN THE DARK, THE SPIRIT OF KINDNESS BROODING OVER THE LAND. YES, 'TIS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS AND ALL MEN ARE KIN.

WE HOPE THAT YOUR CHRISTMAS WILL BE MERRY AND BRIGHT, AND THAT YOU WILL RECEIVE A FULL SHARE OF THE GOOD THINGS THIS HAPPY SEASON BRINGS.

**MILLER STUDIO**  
—AND—  
**MILLER ELECTRIC**



# Christmas Greetings 1944

## CHRISTMAS AGAIN!

Who will say that smiles were brighter or spirits keener at the Christmases of our fathers than they are today?

At any rate, friends and neighbors, that's the kind of a Christmas we are wishing for you this Yuletide of 1944—just a good old-fashioned Christmas!

**REX GARAGE**  
Myron A. Perschbacher, Proprietor



### With Our Men and Women in Service

#### LIEUT. HAFEMANN, CO-PILOT, NOW AT AIR BASE IN AFRICA

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hafemann received word that their son, Lieut. Bernard Hafemann, co-pilot on a B-17, better known as the Flying Fortress, is now stationed at a base in Africa. Lieut. Hafemann first arrived overseas in Iceland and later was transferred to Italy, leaving there after a few days for Africa.

#### WILMER BUNKELMANN ARRIVES IN ENGLAND

Word has been received that Pvt. Wilmer Bunkelmann, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bunkelmann, who left for an unknown destination some time ago, has arrived in England. In the infantry, he is the youngest of three sons overseas.

#### SGT. BATH LEAVES FOR UNKNOWN DESTINATION

Sgt. Louis N. Bath, son of Louis Bath Sr., has been transferred from Port Ord, Calif. to an unknown destination, his address being in care of the postmaster at San Francisco, Calif. Sgt. Bath was home this fall on a delay enroute when he was transferred to Port Ord from Camp Van Dorn, Miss.

#### PVT. GORDON FELLEZ NOW IN PHILIPPINES

Pvt. Gordon Fellez, son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Fellez of New Pano, R. I. Kewaskum, is now serving somewhere in the Philippine Islands against the Japs with Gen. MacArthur's forces. He writes his folks that he is well and likes the change of climate. He has a new A.P.O. No. 72.

#### VORPAHL SENT TO UNKNOWN DESTINATION; CALLS FOLKS

Pvt. Frederick Vorpahl of the marine corps, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Vorpahl, has been transferred from Camp Pendleton, Oceanside, Calif. to an unknown destination, his address being in care of the fleet post office at San Francisco, Calif. Freddie called up his folks Saturday afternoon to say goodbye, saying that he was leaving Camp Pendleton on the next morning.

#### MAJ. ROSENHEIMER TRAINING TO FLY B-29; TRANSFERRED

Major Lehman L. Rosenheimer, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Rosenheimer, was transferred from the army air base at Yuma, Ariz. to the air field at Roswell, New Mexico, last week where he is training to fly the huge B-29's, Super Fortresses now being used to bomb Japan from bases at Saipan. He is now training for overseas duty.

#### SGT. AND MRS. OTTO WEDDIG

#### SEND LETTER FROM FLORIDA

S/Sgt. Otto A. Weddig, son of John Weddig, and wife, who are residing in the No. 5 Chatfield Apts., 261 E. 10th street, Sarasota, Fla., while the former is stationed at the army air base at Venice, Fla., send the following letter and greetings:

"Dear Don & Bill:  
"We are enclosing \$1.00 for an Xmas gift subscription for 6 mos. for Pfc. and Mrs. Francis Murphy 3580-4438, 263 1/2 Hydrick street, Spartanburg, S. C.

"How's the weather in good old Wisconsin? We sure miss the snow. It seems funny to go out without a coat and in cottons. (Editor's note: We aren't missing any snow here, there's plenty of it on the ground—it snows every few days—and for cold, it was 10 below zero Monday morning and is below zero again at this writing). But colds are just as common as they are in Kewaskum.

"We usually get the Statesman on Wednesday but it's good to read the home town news and keep up with the trends of the town. Last week was the first time the papers were mixed so we got a Joliet paper in our wrapper.

"This is about all we know for now. Keep the press a rolling. Wishing both of you a very Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.  
Ruth and Otto"

#### VETERAN IS REASSIGNED

Cpl. T. Alfonso J. Schladwiler, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Schladwiler, Kewaskum, R. I. veteran of 30 months of duty in the Southwest Pacific where he took part in three major engagements in New Guinea, is now stationed at Camp Maxey, Tex. He was reassigned to active duty there from the redistribution station in Hot Springs, Ark. where he spent two weeks in a rest camp following an overseas furlough at home. His wife, the former Miss Ruth Reynon, whom he married during his recent furlough, and who was with him at Hot Springs, has returned to the home of her parents. He has this new address: Cpl. T. Alfonso J. Schlad-

weiler 36204824, 1882nd Service Unit, Camp Maxey, Tex.

#### STAUTZ BEGINS TRAINING

Pvt. Clayton Stautz, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Stautz, who was called into active service in the army air corps recently, has begun his training at Keester Field, Miss. where he was assigned from Fort Sheridan, Ill. His address is Pvt. Clayton C. Stautz 16193074, Section U, Class 464, 3704 A.A.F. Base Unit, Keester Field, Miss.

#### CPL. HIRSIG ON FURLOUGH

Cpl. Felix Hirsig arrived here last Thursday from his station at La Junta, Colo. to spend a 15-day furlough at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rudy Hirsig in the town of Auburn and relatives and friends here. He will return to the Flight 1 Army Air Base at La Junta Jan. 7.

#### PVT. HOFFMAN TRANSFERRED

Pvt. Paul Hoffman, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hoffman Sr. of this village, has been transferred from Lakeland, Fla. to Barterdale Field, La. for a period of 30 days. At Barterdale Field he has entered a school for advanced military police training.

#### HOME AFTER BOOT TRAINING

Clemens Schladwiler, S 2/c, returned to the naval training station at Great Lakes Ill. on Friday of this week after spending a 9-day leave at his home near St. Michaels following the completion of his boot training. Orville Petermann, S 1/c, son of the

Art. Petermanns, left early the same morning for Great Lakes after his 9-day leave.

#### EGGERT HOME ON PASS

Cpl. George Eggert Jr. of Northern Field, Tullahoma, Tenn. was home on a pass from Sunday to Wednesday of this week to visit his folks, the George Eggerts.

#### ABEL SPENDS LEAVE

Glen Abel, S 1/c, arrived Saturday evening from the west coast to spend a leave with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Abel and daughter at Waukegan.

#### NEW PROSPECT

Adolph Kroft transacted business at Milwaukee Wednesday. John Kneuger of Campbellsport called on friends in the village Thursday.

August Krueger of Dundee was a caller in the village Monday afternoon.

#### CHRISTMAS DANCE

—AT—  
Weiler's Log Cabin BALLROOM  
Monday, Dec. 25  
Music by Buddy Fisher and his band



Christmas trees are again gleaming in the windows! \* \* \* \* \* Just about time for us to be thinking of how much we are indebted to you.

And just about time for us to call upon two little words that carry more cheer and good will than all the big words that have ever been coined—  
Merry Christmas

Standard Oil Company  
NORMAN JAEGER Agent



There's a joy in the heart That sets Christmas apart, To make it a day of all days. And may its true peace And good will never cease To bless you in manifold ways.

Ed. Bartelt  
Tavern and Insurance

### For a JOLLY Christmas

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE LITHIA SPECIAL CHRISTMAS BREW

Extra Richness  
Extra Flavor  
Extra Goodness in every glass

Order your holiday supply today from your favorite tavern or direct from us.

WEST BEND LITHIA CO.  
Phone 9

### TRAPPERS SHOWN RIGHT WAY TO PACK, SHIP FURS

Speedy Delivery Means Quicker Returns

For safe, speedy delivery and quick cash returns, successful trappers are recommending these tried and tested methods of proper packing and shipping of raw furs:

Be sure all heavy grease and surplus fat is removed to prevent spoilage enroute, from warm weather or warm express or postal rooms.

Whenever possible, pack skins flat, one on top of another—never one inside another (lest it be overlooked). Avoid letting grease or skin-side of one pelt touch the fur side of another.

Wrap in burlap or cloth, or a box with a few ventilator holes punched in the sides to prevent spoilage. Never wrap green furs in paper or ship in airtight containers!

For either express or parcel post shipping: Sew or glue to the outside of your bundle a sealed envelope carrying first class postage and containing any instructions regarding the shipment. Make sure your name and address appear on the shipment.

Ship by Express or Insured Parcel Post.

The Misses Virginia and Marilyn Trapp spent Saturday with relatives at Fond du Lac.  
Mr. and Mrs. Jack Schoetz of Lovelockville visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bartelt.  
A number from here attended the funeral of Mrs. Emil Spradau at Kewaskum Friday afternoon.  
Mr. and Mrs. Richard Trapp and Mrs. Wm. Bartelt spent Saturday afternoon with relatives at West Bend.  
Mr. and Mrs. Leo Ketter and son Philip of Campbellsport visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Meyer.  
Miss Jeanette Meyer spent over the week end with her uncle and aunt, the Frank Meyers at Milwaukee.  
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Meyer and

daughter Edith were Kewaskum and Campbellsport callers Saturday afternoon.  
Mrs. Otto Schultz and daughter Sylvia of Milwaukee called on Mrs. Augusta Krueger and Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Uelmen recently.  
When buying, selling or renting real estate or managing farms or other property for absentee owners, call or write Harry H. Manaske, Kewaskum. Phone 76F2.—adv.

**LYLE W. BARTELT**  
Attorney at Law  
Office in Marx Building  
KEWASKUM  
OFFICE HOURS: 10 a. m. to 12 noon  
1 to 3 P. M.

**FISH FRY**  
Every Friday Nite  
Spring Chicken  
Plate Lunch  
Every Saturday Nite

**AL. NAUMANN**  
Kewaskum Opera House

**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.

#### SPECIAL Weekly Bargains

**CATTLE**  
Fresh Milch Cows.  
Close Up Springers.  
Service Bulls.  
White Faced Hereford Heifers.  
White Faced Hereford Steers.  
White Faced Hereford Butcher Cows (Weight from 400 to 1000 lbs.)

**MACHINERY**  
1 good Deering Grain Binder.  
2 good McCormick Corn Binders.  
1 Drop Head Case Hay Loader.  
1 good John Deere Corn Cultivator.

**CORN**  
Corn in load lots \$31.00 a ton

We have Antigo eating potatoes for sale.

**K. A. Honeck & Sons**  
KEWASKUM

#### West Bend Theatres

**West Bend Theatre**  
Friday and Saturday, December 22-23—Spencer Tracy in "SEVENTH CROSS"  
Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, December 24-25-26—Bud Abbott and Lou Costello in "IN SOCIETY"  
Wed., Thurs., Fri., Sat., December 27-28-29-30—Gary Cooper, Teresa Wright, Frank Morgan and Anita Louise in "CASINO ROYAL"  
**Mermac Theatre**  
Friday and Saturday, December 22-23—Bob Livingston, Smiley Burnett in "THE LARAMIE TRAIL"  
ALSO—Serial  
Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, December 24-25-26—Roy Rogers in "SONG OF NEVADA"  
ALSO—  
James Dunn and Wanda McKay in "LEAVE IT TO THE IRISH"  
Wednesday and Thursday, December 27-28—Lon Chaney with John Carradine in "THE MUMMYS GHOST"  
ALSO—  
Jack Haley in "TAKE IT BIG"

### Attention!

Car and Truck Owners  
**LOOKING AHEAD**  
Now is the time to have your car & truck checked for winter driving to avoid possible delay. Have us check your motor, starter, battery, generator, carburetor, fuel pump, brakes, cooling system, lights, ignition and anti-freeze for safer driving.

We Service All Makes of Cars  
**USED CARS**  
1942 Plymouth 4 dr. sedan  
1939 Chrysler 4 dr. trg. sedan  
1937 Packard 4 dr. trg. sedan  
1936 Ford 2 dr. trg. sedan  
1935 Plymouth 4 dr. sedan  
1935 Ford 2 dr. sedan  
1933 Chevrolet 2 dr. sedan  
1932 Chevrolet 2 dr. sedan  
1931 Chevrolet 2 dr. sedan

We Buy Used Cars for Cash  
Batteries charged in car while you wait!  
**Van Beek Motor Co.**  
WEST BEND  
524 Hickory Street  
OPEN FRIDAY EVENINGS

**LYDIA'S BEAUTY SHOPPE**

**CASH \$4.00**  
We Pay up to  
for Your Dead Cows and Horses  
PREMIUM or CASH for Small Animals  
Phone Mayville 200-W Collect  
or Zimmel's Tavern, Allenton 65  
or Artistic Roller Rink, West Bend 8009-R-14  
**BADGER RENDERING WORKS**  
Our Drivers pay you CASH BEFORE LEAVING your place.

### TRAPPERS!

IT PAYS 2 WAYS  
WHEN YOU SHIP FURS  
TO SEARS-ROEBUCK!

1 Experienced trappers will tell you that Sears-Roebuck gets you TOP prices. Your pelt prices do not depend entirely on local conditions when you ship to Sears—through Sears you receive the benefits of dealing in large central markets.

2 Extra! 942 cash awards, totalling \$7,500.00, are offered to Sears shippers in the 16th National Fur Show. First award is \$1,000.00. Only pelt handling—not kind or value of furs—counts in winning. So—get in the running!

Ship furs to SEARS-ROEBUCK, Raw Fur Marketing Service, Chicago, Illinois.

**FREE!** "Tips to Trappers" booklet tells how to increase your trapping profits, and share in awards. Write for your copy!

### SHEEPSHEAD

EVERY TUESDAY EVENING  
Admission includes Plate Lunch

### FISH FRY

EVERY FRIDAY EVENING  
HOME MADE CHILI  
HOT BEEF & HAMBURGER  
SANDWICHES  
at all times

### BINGEN'S TAVERN

KEWASKUM

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all

**JAEGER BROS., Inc.**  
Northern Pits  
West Bend, Wis.

May we take this brief but sincere time to wish all of our friends the happiest holiday season possible.

Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year

**Kewaskum Welding & Repair Shop**  
Thomas Bouchard, Prop.

**1944 Christmas GREETINGS**  
Frank Heppe  
POSTMASTER

**1944 Christmas GREETINGS**  
Kluever's Barber SHOP

**THE SEASON'S GREETINGS**  
19 44

★ There will be a halo over the homes of America this Christmas radiating from the new hope for the world.

That your Christmas season may be both joyous and happy is the sincere wish of

**H. Ramthun & Son**

**WISCONSIN GAS & ELECTRIC COMPANY**