

SECRETARY HAWKINS CLUB

THE GHOST BELL

By Secretary Hawkins

That night we got into our canoes and paddled down the river. It was a beautiful moonlight night, and as soon as we had slipped away without being seen by the Peiham boys across the river, we started singing:

"The night is bright and clear, The moon is up, the stars are beaming; Sweet music fills the air, With joy and love our hearts are teeming."

BIRTHDAY CLUB

- Lawrence F. Ciszewski, 1521 Grand avenue, is 12 years old.
- Wayne Max Ebersow, 161 Eighteenth avenue south, is 13 years old.
- Betty Jane Feenstra, Route 2, Milwaukee, is 8 years old.
- Wayne Austin Atkins, Eighth street south, is 12 years old.
- Marilyn Mae Peck, Route 3, is 4 years old.

"Then, boatman, row us o'er the stream With steady hand and splashing oar; We'll glide beneath the moon's soft beam Till home again we'll be, once more."

We glided beneath the moon's soft beam at last upon the sandy beach of the island and I was hoping we would be able to glide away again without any trouble after this night's business was over. A firefly flashing showed us where Norman was waiting for us above, and presently he came running down to the sandy beach with his electric flashlight.

"Glad you're here!" he exclaimed. "We'll go back to the log house right away—but first, Hawkins, take a look at this."

He moved over a bit and played his light upon an impression in the sand. "The giant's footprint," I said. "Come on, let's follow the trail." It was impossible to trace them farther than where the woods began, even in daylight, and not, in the dark, what could I follow do? We went with Norman over the beaten path that led to the log house. I could see no light as we neared, but when we got in the log house we saw that the windows had been covered with dark cloth. And ordinary lantern was lighted, on the table.

"You see," explained Norman, "I don't want to lead them to our hiding place. And a light in any of our windows would do that, very thing. Hello, Davey. Here's Hawkins and his fellows."

David was sitting by the lantern on the table. He was passing his finger-tips over a page of raised writing in a book that lay open before him. He did not turn when we entered, but I could see by the smile on his lips that he was glad we had come.

"David's learning to read with his fingers," said Norman, and we all crowded round and watched him. He was just beginning to learn, explained Norman, and then he asked David to read some of it to us. Which he did, and it was such an interesting story that I finally looked up at his face to see if he wasn't making it all up himself. But no, he never spoke a word until he first felt the raised printing on the page with his finger-tips, and he had come to a certain page after a pause when he suddenly said:

OPA CAUGHT WITH POINTS DOWN

Johnson City, Tenn. — (AP) — Two checkers for the Office of Price Administration, hunger-bound in an isolated country store, decided to lunch on pork and beans and cheese. But they had no ration books. "No points, no cheese or canned beans," said the proprietor. The checkers dined on unrationed crackers and candy.

HIT THE RIVET, SISTER

By Ann Penfleton

The real-life adventures of a society girl who goes to work in a war plant.

LADS AND LASSES

The fat man's name is Willy. He is my partner now and, at last, I have a job that is almost all drilling. Only, alas, temporary. There are about 20 of us, "oldtimers," "experienced" men years instead of months? that they shift around from job to job. Some day, when the Draft has captured the Leadmen, we will, I suppose, be "Lead-ladies" and our crews all-female. Not soon, I hope. Out where all those Sunday Supplement articles seem to be written, Women In Industry may be "better than men." Right here, I must admit, we distinctly are not.

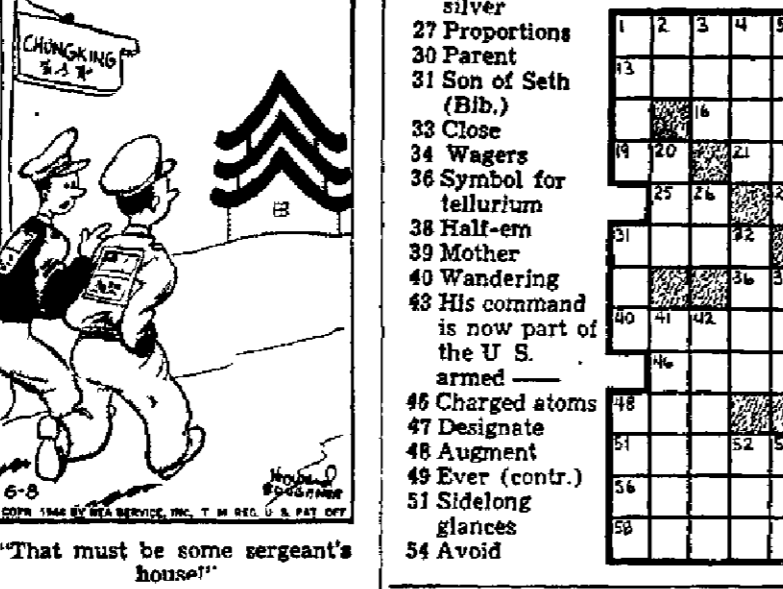
There's Evelyn, for instance Evelyn comes to work with a red nose tucked in her golden hair. She wears white shoes, rather dressy, and pastel-pink socks, and above her powder-blue flannel slacks she repeats the pink motif in a puff-sleeved blouse. Most of us, by supper time, look as though we had worn our blouses for a week and had never washed our hands. Evelyn is always fresh from the handbag. Evelyn doesn't do a great deal of what you might call heavy work. Betty, on the other hand, is always eager to "get at it." She'll dash up and down from the stockroom, carry finished ships off to inspection, push jigs with the best of them. In spirit, she's right up in the top flight of workers. But Betty's hand holding a drill-motor, has no conviction in its grasp. Betty's gunset assumes a life of its own and "goes and marks the rivet—mean old thing!"

The attitude of the "fellers" towards us females is a mixture of exasperation and indulgence, usually with indulgence triumphing. We are not expected to be able to adjust our dimples, get our sets loose from the squeezers, get paint-stuck nuts "started." The "fellers" live in a wonderful atmosphere of homage and appreciated superiority. A few of them—mean guys—will say, "It's your job, sister," but the majority are willing enough to help us out. They should be. Jim, six-foot, heavy-muscled, takes the wrench that ninety-five-pound Carol has been tugging at and, with a nothing-to-it air, turns the bolt loose. "Oh Jim, aren't you wonderful!" Carol cries, "Annie, did you ever see any guy as strong?"

Headly wine, this. "What does you girls find to talk about all the time?" my partner, Willy, asks. I have often wondered myself. Except for the moments of actual gunning, when making yourself heard is nearly impossible, almost all of us are always chattering. We keep up a running commentary on the work we are doing: "Gee, looka that hole!" "There, them rivets is okay!" We keep up a more spirited commentary on the doings of our fellow-workers: "Say, look at Gwen and Bill, will ya? Looks kinda serious, don't it?" "Take a look at Harry: Boy, is he burned up!" "Say, did ya hear about Anne bein' sick?" We tell long stories of our pasts, or of other people's.

Occasionally the story is so engrossing that we forget to work, and stand, motor arrested in midair, but

HOLD EVERYTHING



"That must be some sergeant's house!"

O'S AND A'S

Q—What European king was elected by the people to be the first of a hereditary royal line?

A—Haakon VII of Norway, elected in 1905. He is a Dane.

Q—What is desecration in the food industry?

A—Removal of oxygen from foods for fresher storage.

Q—What is the caliber of our "eight-inch" artillery rifle—big brother of the 155 mm. Long Tom—in use in Italy?

A—200 mm., or 7.87 inches. Its shell weighs 250 pounds, carries 55,000 yards; muzzle velocity 2850 feet a second.

Q—How long has the nation been operating under the four standard time zones?

A—Since 1883. Before that, there were some 50, set up arbitrarily.

Q—What new use might the army soon make of salt?

A—Experiments are being conducted with salt solutions as a substitute for blood plasma.

Necedah

Robert S. Taft of Milwaukee visited from Sunday until Memorial day with relatives and friends here. Miss Barbara Fitzgerald of Madison enjoyed a few days visit here the forepart of the week with her mother, Mrs. Mae Fitzgerald. Bernard Lee Nelson of Marfa, Texas, son of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Nelson, received his silver wings Tuesday, May 23, when he graduated as a second lieutenant from Marfa army air field. Mrs. D. P. O'Conner of Chicago is enjoying a few weeks spent here with her sister, Mrs. Horace White. Steve Kirkwood of Elmhurst, Ill., enjoyed a several days visit here last week. Morgan Williams returned to his employment at Eau Claire Tuesday after spending four days here with his wife. Mrs. Alex Hein, Mrs. Mae Fitzgerald, Mrs. Glen Toman and the Misses Ann Mucha, June Toman and Margy Meyer all started their employment Thursday morning, at the Badger Ordnance Works at Merrimac. Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Curry of Tomah called on friends Monday.

COAST GUARDER

56 Sea eagles
57 Emblem mender of U. S. Coast Guard, Vice Admiral
58 Onagers

1 Mature
2 Chaldean city
3 Tree fluid
4 Stellar body
5 Lamprey catcher
6 Fate
7 Armed conflict
8 Sprites
9 Plant
10 House pet
11 Horsepower
12 Royal Italian family name
20 Male

22 Cooking vessel
23 In place of
24 Entangle
26 Proceed
28 Job term
29 John (Gaelic)
30 Hebrew letter
31 First woman
32 Stanley
34 Unclothed
35 Cry for help
37 Abstract being
39 Witticism
41 Horsemen
42 Rat
44 Systems of religious belief
45 Emanate
48 To the sheltered side
50 Routes (abbr.)
52 Female ruff
53 Socialist
54 Soviet Republic (abbr.)
54 Camel's hair
55 Duct (anat.)

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36
37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48
49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60

OUT OUR WAY

BY J. R. WILLIAMS



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



WASH TUBS



RED RYDER



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



ALLEY OOP



OUR BOARDING HOUSE... with... MAJOR HOOPLE



STRANGE STOCKINGS



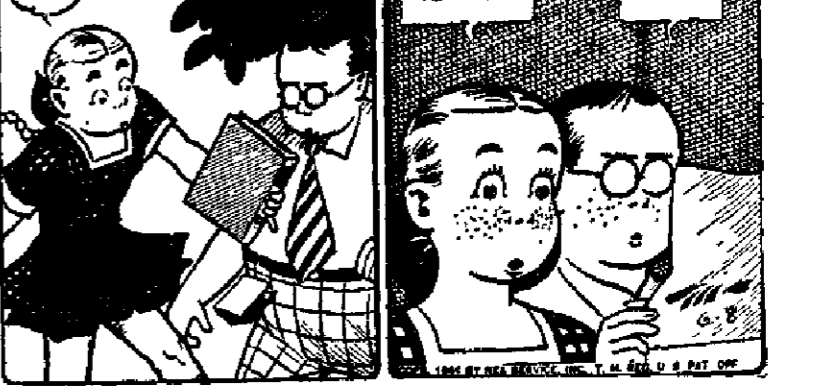
FIRST AID



ANOTHER METHOD



WOTTA Y'KNOW



BOOM WAS IN A HURRY



THIS CURIOUS WORLD

IF YOU ATE LIKE A BIRD YOU'D EAT APPROXIMATELY YOUR OWN WEIGHT IN FOOD EVERY DAY!

ALDEBARAN IS WHICH OF THESE? FAMOUS RACE HORSE, A STAR, TOWN IN NORTH AFRICA.

ABOUT 90 PER CENT OF THE TOTAL WEIGHT OF THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE LIES IN THIS 12 MILES OF THE SURFACE.

ANSWER: A star.

SIDE GLANCES



McKENNEY ON BRIDGE

Deuce of Diamonds Is Key to Victory

BY WILLIAM E. MCKENNEY
America's Card Authority

Suppose that you found yourself in a contract of three no trump with today's hand, as North did. We will

The problem is to establish the club suit and get into dummy to use it. If you carelessly throw away the deuce of diamonds, you are fixed. But if you throw away the hearts, when you get in the lead, play the ten of clubs. West will hold off, but will win when you lead the three of clubs. When he returns a heart, you won't even have to take the finesse. Go right up with the ace, cash the ace, king and queen of diamonds, and the six of diamonds will provide an entry to dummy, so you can cash the good clubs.

Blenker

Mrs. Albert Letwan and daughter Carol have moved to Stevens Point where they have taken up residence. Barry and Dolores Schafhauser of Wilson are visiting at the Theresa Baierl and Louis Tauscher homes. Mr. and Mrs. John Boleshaw, who have been visiting at the Joe Weinfurter home, left for the north before their return to Racine. Mr. and Mrs. Louis Tauscher were Thursday business callers at Marshfield. Private Norbert Bathke arrived to spend his furlough at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bathke. Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hackl and Mrs. Frank Liebhaber of Seymour arrived on Sunday to visit at the Wolfgang and Max Grassel homes.

SALES OF FARMS HIGHER

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Sales of farms are reported to be running 75 per cent higher than they were during the first quarter of 1942. If the current increase rate continues, volume will be higher than the peak years of 1919-1920.

FUNNY BUSINESS

BY HERSHBERGER

"It's a new hat-tipping device—tipping my hat by hand always gets it out of shape!"