



by ALAN LEMAY

WPA RELEASE SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I—Karen Waterson, convinced by her lawyer, John Colt, that she has a claim to the island estate...

CHAPTER II—Dick goes to the home of his father, John Waterson, for a conference regarding their interest in Alakoa...

CHAPTER III—Next day Alan Dick takes Karen sailing in the South Pacific...

CHAPTER IV—Although she is thrilled by the sight of the deep water island, Alakoa, Karen is afraid of what awaits her there...

CHAPTER V—Dick tries to get Karen to reach a compromise for settling the status of Alakoa...

CHAPTER VI—Karen looked at him steadily a moment. "There isn't any reason why I should answer that," she said at last...

CHAPTER VII—Karen looked at him steadily a moment. "There isn't any reason why I should answer that," she said at last...

CHAPTER VIII—Karen Waterson had seen the island either, Dick said. "If it brought you into the Pacific, I guess Alakoa served its turn."

have given her away. But did she? Dick suddenly recognized that Karen perhaps did not know...

He let the question be about the sea past the lee port-hole. "We're making fast time," he said. "We'll be in Honolulu before very long."

Karen murmured, "I'm glad." A little shiver ran across her shoulders, so that her two words made Honolulu seem a long-sought haven, for her.

"There's something I want to tell you, Karen." She waited, relaxed and impassive except for that sense of strain behind her pale composure.

"I'm sorry I shranked you. I didn't realize what I was telling you in for." Dick was not exactly used to being pushed about, Karen said.

"After all," he reminded her, "when you came aboard you believed me to be deceived even by your name. And though your what?"

"I shouldn't have tried to fool you about who I was," Karen said. In spite of her concealed nervous tension, she seemed very tired, so that he could hardly hear her words.

"That was a very silly mistake." "There have been other mistakes," Dick said. "I know you better now; and that has been worth while."

"I shouldn't have tried to fool you about who I was," Karen said. In spite of her concealed nervous tension, she seemed very tired, so that he could hardly hear her words.

he said. "I don't think you want to go to war with me. Do you?" "It doesn't have to be war," Dick said. His voice had neither pride nor distance. "It can be anything you want to make it."

Suddenly he came to his feet, stepped around the table, and through the sprang up he caught her in his arms. Her face paled but she smiled tobacco smoke, and said: "I don't want your island. I don't want anything on the face of the sea, except one thing. You know what that is. I want you."

Her arms went around him then, and she clung to him. "I don't want the island either, Dick." "If it brought you into the Pacific, I guess Alakoa served its turn."

"You—you'll have to see John Colt," Karen said. "Somehow you have to fix it all with him." "You feel so definitely tied to John Colt as that?"

"I have to stand by him, now—even now," Karen said. "I couldn't possibly do anything else." She saw his eyes harden, and disengaged herself from his hands.

"You have John Colt so much?" "You don't want to think of compromise? Not any compromise at all?"

"The best possible thing for us is that the case be tried as it stands. The death of James Wayne, and the probate it implies, is a magnificent break—such a break as we could not have accomplished by our own efforts, nor hoped for. If ever anyone in the world had reason to play the cards as they lie, we have it now."

"I'm not so sure," Karen said. "The whole estate will be tied up," Colt exulted. "Any attempt by the Waynes to conceal assets will be bound to fail now. Everything will go into probate, and we'll get the whole works, intact. And with James Wayne dead, those helpless nephews of his will drive their attorneys crazy. What a picture! They'll run in circles like sheep."

"One of them won't," Karen said. "James Wayne was the only hard fighter in the family. You have fought till he died; but he was the only one." "There's one other," Karen said. "Who?" "Tonga Dick."

"John," Karen said, "James Wayne is dead." "Well—I know it. It's in the papers. And this is going to—" "I," Karen said, "was on Alakoa when he died."

"You must have had a very lovely time." "Interesting," Karen put in. "Did you talk to James Wayne before he died?"

For a fraction of a moment Karen Waterson hesitated. "No," she answered. "There was a long silence then, and Karen had a curious sense that time was rushing over them in long swells, as the green seas swept over the coral rocks."

"The inevitable meeting took place late that afternoon. On the surface nothing could have seemed smoother or more casual. There was a terrace of the hotel; Karen and John Colt sat at a table before the dance floor. Neither of them saw Tonga Dick Wayne come strolling between the tables until he was standing there, beside Karen's chair."

Dick Wayne was wearing whites, which emphasized the depth of his tan; perhaps that was why he managed to look like the only true islander there in all that throng. He grinned down at them amiably from his considerable height.

"Hello, conspirators." Karen said. "Hello, Dick," John Colt stood up automatically, but said nothing; there was no least change in his expression.

A miniature Filipino boy now came into evidence behind Dick Wayne; he was carrying a chair with which he must have followed Tonga Dick clear across the island though the crowd. Karen supposed that she would have to make the best of the thing, such as it was.

"Mr. Wayne, I'm not sure whether you've met Mr. Colt." "Not possibly the famous deep sea diver?" Dick asked. "Much better known," Colt purred. "An inventive pastry cook."

"My mistake," Dick said. In the little awkwardness that followed, Dick Wayne did not seem to notice, Karen could think of no way out except to ask them to sit down. "Both of you," she added, as John Colt still hesitated.

Perhaps already an unalterable obligation had committed her to something she had not foreseen.

Until now Karen Waterson had seen only the first meeting of Tonga Dick Wayne and John Colt. As an event no sports-lover would wish to miss. Now, however, her mischievous spectator-interest was superseded by new elements. Not Alakoa, but Karen herself, had become the focus of disturbance. She had the hope that she would be as far away as possible when the two should collide.

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"I'm going to give my brothers the means with which to kill your case. To do that will cost me a great deal, in some very obscure ways. It will, in fact, cost me more than my share of Alakoa is worth. That is why I refused to settle with you. For Miss Waterson's sake, but principally for my own, I'm sorry that you refused. But you're mistaken. Colt—through—washed up—John." "I get what you mean," John Colt smiled.

"If you think a little further," Tonga Dick said, "you'll see you more clearly what I mean. Your case has one hole in it. Ask your self what that hole is."

Karen Waterson, watching John Colt's face, saw a curious thing happen then. The faint, tired smile of Colt's face lingered there still, but after a moment Karen saw that it was only the form of it that remained. Colt's eyes were fixed hard on Tonga Dick, and Karen thought she had never seen anything like the intensity of that unwinking stare. It ever a man tried to look into the other man's mind and take it all, Colt was trying it now.

Dick Wayne was filling his pipe. The very fact that he was smoking a pipe at all at a tea dance made him look more at ease thereby, as if he alone, of all the people on the broad lanai, was completely at home.

"You're thinking of exactly the same thing I am, John," Dick assured him slyly. "Once more the eyes of the two men met and held. "If I imagine, Wayne," said John Colt smoothly, "that you are lying, there was nothing in John Colt's voice to indicate that he knew what it was to doubt. Yet, somehow, Karen knew with utter certainty that Colt was shaken—more deeply than she perhaps had thought he would be. He had admitted even to himself, and Karen saw that, she was oppressed by a gray conviction that John Colt gambling for Alakoa, in her behalf had irrevocably lost."

It was late in the evening when Dick dropped anchor in Alakoa, a little bay, and immediately was driven up to the old house high in the gorges. His brothers, as he might have expected, had already retired. It was surprising in how many special ways they imitated the eyes of James Wayne—without even seeming to accomplish anything thereby. Dick did not cause them to be roused, at once. Instead he sat for Charles Wong, and with the assistance of the efficient Chinese servant about a brief survey of the condition of Alakoa's books.

(To be continued)

Mix Lemon Juice AT HOME TO RELIEVE RHEUMATIC PAINS

Asthma Mucus Loosened First Day For Thousands of Sufferers

This KING of All Cough Mixtures — Acts Like a Flush

STOP Scratching Itchy Skin

INDIGESTION may wreck the Heart



"It's war then?" "There—there doesn't seem to be any other way."

There is NO extra charge for Vitamin A in Smith Bros. Cough Drops...

YOU GIRLS WHO SUFFER Distress From MONTHLY FEMALE WEAKNESS AND NEED TO BUILD UP RED BLOOD!

THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN WAIT A SECOND, MISTER, AN' I'LL GET OFF AN' HELP YOU ON

Maria Stein STATION

Private Whip Wenning of Texas arrived home Sunday for a week on furlough.

Ed J. Hartings and daughter were Greenville and Dayton visitors last Saturday.

New Year's Eve Dance Wednesday, Dec. 31, at the Community hall, Maria Stein. Overman orchestra.

Private Henry Leugers, stationed at a camp in New Jersey, is home for Christmas on a furlough.

St. Patricks

C. C. Kelley was a caller in this vicinity last week.

Leonard Hoying of Lima visited with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hoying, Sunday.

School left out here Dec. 24 and classes will be resumed Monday, Jan. 5.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Staig and son Clevis visited with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Westerheide Monday afternoon.

Miss Rita Liening of Dayton visited with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Liening, over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Valerian Cordonnier and daughter Rita Mae visited with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Plus Sunday evening.

Andrew Hoying of St. Mary's seminary, Cincinnati, visited with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hoying.

Elmer Arling of Miami-Jacobs college at Dayton visited with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Arling, over the week end.

Miss Margaret Hoying of White Oak and Rev. Joseph Hoying of Cincinnati, visited with their father, Joseph Hoying, and other relatives, Monday.

PIQUA
PIQUA - OHIO

THUR., FRI. DEC. 25 - 26
Continuous Xmas Day with

"SUSPICION"

Cary GRANT Joane FONTAINE
SAT. DEC. 27 TWO HITS!

"Swing It Soldier!" JANE WITHERS
WITH "Small
KEN MURRAY Town Deb"

SUN., MON. DEC. 28 - 29
Preview Saturday 11:45 P. M.

BING CROSBY
MARY MARTIN
Brian DONLEVY
in
BIRTH OF THE BLUES
with
CAROLYN LEE
and
ROCHESTER

TICKETS NOW
GALA and GLEEFUL
NEW YEAR'S EVE
Midnight Show
All New Program

The LEADER

FOR A VERY MERRY
AMERICAN

and EMPLOYEES
LIMA, OHIO

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Hoying, Louise, Bernadette and Henry Hoying, Mrs. Whitey Gates, Louis Raterman and Lottie Raterman, came from Dayton to attend the funeral of Anton Hoying at Minster.

Raymond Raterman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Raterman of the U. S. navy, stationed at Corpus Christi, Texas was home to attend the funeral of his grandfather, Anton Hoying. He left for his station the same day.

Yorkshire

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Foster helped Lester and Ruth Oliver butcher last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hixson and daughters June and Connie Lou, of Brock, were visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Miller Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Duward Troutman and daughters Doris and Connie Lou, of Dayton, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Troutman.

Mrs. Carl Preston, who had been at the Wayne hospital, Greenville, for treatment, returned home Sunday evening and is improving steadily.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Hixson, who have spent several months at the home of their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kinneson, at Edon returned to their home here last Friday.

COUPLE HONORED

Dr. and Mrs. E. A. Fisher were given a pleasant surprise when their grandchildren arrived at their home Sunday with filled baskets for dinner. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Donnelly Meyer of Covington, Mr. and Mrs. Roger Campbell and Mr. and Mrs. Richard Dittmer of Dayton, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Fisher of Troy, Mrs. C. E. Shumaker, Dale, Owen, John and Maida Shumaker of Yorkshire. Two grandchildren, Clyde Fisher of Detroit and Clementine Shumaker of Englewood, were unable to attend.

OPERETTA IS GIVEN

The Yorkshire school pupils gave an operetta Monday evening which was enjoyed by a large audience. Much praise is due the teachers, Vernon Arthurman, Miss Donna Zellner and James Hopkins, musical director from Versailles for training the pupils.

CHRISTMAS PROGRAM

The young people of the United Brethren church presented a Christmas entertainment Sunday morning under the direction of Mrs. Paul Bruns of Sidney. A treat of candy and oranges was then given to all Sunday school members.

McCartyville

The Christmas play, given Sunday afternoon, proved a success with a large audience attending.

Miss Julia Halpin of Bellevue arrived Wednesday for a Christmas visit with the Richard Thuman family.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tebbe of Minster visited with friends in the village last Friday evening.

Andrew Paepelman has accepted a position with the Ross Pattern Co. at Sidney and started his new duties this week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Koverman are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son at their home near here.

Friends of Mrs. Fred Schroeder are pleased to learn that she is recovering from a recent serious illness and able to be up again.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Watercutter and family moved last week to the farm they purchased recently, north of McCartyville.

The McCartyville school was able to report 100 percent cooperation in its Red Cross drive, held over the week end, with every student in all eight grades contributing.

Robert Schroeder, student at Ohio State university, and Irene Grilliot, student at St. Joseph's on the Ohio, arrived home last Friday for their holiday vacations with their parents.

School was dismissed here for the Christmas vacation Wednesday at 2:30 p. m., and will take up again Jan. 5. Santa Claus paid his annual visit to the school Wednesday and left each child a treat.

Mrs. Bernard Grilliot was hostess to members of her card club at her home here last Thursday evening. This was the Christmas meeting of the club and a gift exchange was held after the games.

Masses on Christmas will be as follows: 12 midnight, high mass preceded by singing of Christmas carols; 7:45 a. m., low mass, carols by school children; 10 a. m., low mass, carols by school children, benediction.

St. Rosa

On Christmas there will be a midnight mass at the St. Rose church.

August Fortkamp spent last Thursday afternoon with the Frank Fortkamp family.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hartings and Miss Alma Bernard were Dayton visitors Sunday.

New Year's Eve Dance Wednesday, Dec. 31, at the Community hall, Maria Stein. Overman orchestra.

Elmer Hemmelgarn, Roman Lechleiter, Otto and Conrad Hartings and Lee Fortkamp, all of Dayton, spent Sunday with their parents here.

Miss Mary Hartings of Dayton is spending a few days' vacation with her mother, Mrs. Rose Hartings. She also attended the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. Elizabeth Luthman, last Friday.

Newport

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Hoelne are announcing the arrival of a son, born last Wednesday.

Miss Mary Geise of Anna spent last Thursday evening with Miss Virginia Perin.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Grilliot and family spent Saturday afternoon at Sidney on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Zahn of Troy spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Felix Grilliot and family.

Privates Francis Lachey and Louis Marchal are spending several days' furlough with their parents and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. William Raterman and family spent last Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lachey.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Goffena and family spent Saturday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. William Studevant of Piqua.

Miss Mary Bergman of Columbus is spending the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Bergman.

Glen Perin and Norbert DeMange of Cincinnati are spending their Christmas vacations with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Perin and Mrs. Rose DeMange.

The young ladies of Sts. Peter and Paul church held a Christmas party Monday evening. Games were played and an exchange of gifts held, after which lunch was served.

Mail Order Aid
Post office approval has been given to a method for securing mail orders through newspaper advertising tried by a New York department store. In the body of an ad was printed a postage-prepaid label which readers could clip out and paste on an ordinary envelope.

Home of the 'Angels'
If you are of the English-speaking race, Sweden invites you to see little Angelholm on the Romnea river. This is where the Angels came from who gave their name to England, the folk whom the pun of Pope Gregory I made into angels.



CHRISTMAS eve. Streets white with swirling snow flakes.

Marionetta, behind the counters of the five-and-ten, peered into one of the little ten-cent mirrors it was her business to sell.

Marionetta was crying because there was no Santa Claus. More than anything she hated to go back to the tiny basement flat that she and mother and Jim called home, and tell Jim and the truth.

Jim, or Jimmy, as Marionetta always called him, was crippled. Marionetta insisted that he was too little yet to know about Santa Claus. She had gone without her lunch for days and days and saved her nickels and dimes to buy the things Jimmy wanted.

That very morning she had started out to work, her precious savings tucked away in her purse, her heart all but singing out loud.

Then, when she got off the car, someone in the motley crowd bumped her elbow and her purse was knocked from her hand. Marionetta dived for it.

Jimmy shouted with delight.



It but another dived at the same time and when she straightened up a small, flying figure was crossing the street. That was why her feet legged on her homeward way.

Her hand on the door of the basement flat, at the dirty tenement house where she lived, she noticed a big automobile drawing up at the curb, and an elegantly dressed lady alighting. Showing off! She turned her back on the picture, flung open the door and stepped inside.

"Hello, Sis," Jimmy looked up brightly. "Tonight's the night!"

Marionetta looked dully at her mother.

"I lost my purse," she said tonelessly. "Some kid snatched it this morning. It looked just like that McCarty kid that comes here to play with Jimmy so much but he ran so fast I couldn't be sure."

"Don't cry, honey," her mother said. "We'll make out, somehow."

There was a knock. Mrs. Clancy went to the door and opened it. There stood the lady of the big automobile, her arms piled high with packages.

"Is this where Jimmy Clancy lives?"

"Yes, ma'am," Mrs. Clancy stepped back. "Won't you come in?"

The lady stepped inside. She kept smiling at Jimmy, whose eyes were wide and bright.

"I met Santa Claus down the street this afternoon, Jimmy," she said, "and he asked if I would bring these things to you. He said he was going to be very busy tonight."

Jimmy was feverishly tearing at the packages, which the lady had dropped into a big chair beside him. As his heart's desires emerged from their tinsel wrappings Jimmy shouted with delight.

Under cover of the excitement Marionetta crept near the pretty lady and whispered:

"Tell me how you knew about Jimmy?"

"Why, my dear, it's such a strange story! This morning I saw a little boy snatch a purse that someone dropped, and when he ran away I had my chauffeur follow him and bring him back to me. He told me he wanted to keep the money to buy some toys for a little crippled friend whose folks were too poor to buy things for him. I promised him I'd play Santa Claus to Jimmy if he'd promise me to wait on that corner for the girl who dropped the purse, every morning at the same hour, until he found her and gave it back to her."

"Why," cried Marionetta, "did you ever hear anything to like a fairy tale? That was my purse, and it really was Jerry McCarty's mother! There was such a crowd he couldn't see who dropped it. He'd never have stolen—but it wasn't stealing. And just to think that a moment ago I was doubting the Christmas saint!"

The lady laughed. Then in that clear voice she said:

"Well, just to make you even more sure of him, I'm going to bring a famous doctor to see Jimmy the day after tomorrow, and I'm going to have him take Jimmy to a hospital and cure that bad leg of his. The good Christmas saint doesn't want to find him crippled when he comes back next year."

(Associated Newspapers—WNU Service.)

Subscribe to the Minster Post.



"We're tired of the camp and we're going to move on. See?"

Orrek Gordon lifted his head. "Going to walk out on me and quit? Your wages are good here."

The foreman of the lumber gang sneered. "Say, money ain't everything. We want to get back to town and we're going." He slouched back to the tent and joined the crowd of surly men around the great campfire.

From the log bungalow beyond the camp twinkled many lights. Orrek stared at the Christmas candles. Marcia had placed them there, saying they brought peace to the household. And now, with his men walking out on him, Marcia would be lost to him.

A skimming sound on the firm snow aroused him and Marcia, a gay little figure in her white aura, caught at his arm and came to a stand-

"Why stay out here when I want you?"

still on her skis. "Why stay out here when I want you, Orrek? We're making up a bridge table."

A bridge table when his future career was toppling down!

"Orrek, what's wrong with the men?" she asked. "My maid told me there had been a row there."

Orrek's eyes blazed as he tucked the small hand under his arm. How he loved her! In a few brief sentences he told her of the discontent among his men. "It's the loneliness that gets them," he finished, "the lack of amusement."

"If they walk out you cannot keep your contract. That will queer you with the owners." She turned and left him in silence.

Back at the bungalow Marcia tumbled the contents of her clothes closet while talking rapidly to her maid, Ninette. "Isn't it lucky that I caught you those chords, Ninette?"

The camp men, grumbling around the fire, fell into a sudden silence as the gay plink-plunk of a banjo sounded in the clearing.

Gebert, surly gang leader, jerked out his pipe. "Listen, boys!"

Down the hill Marcia came gaily, her fingers bringing jolly notes from the strings. The frosty air echoed and re-echoed as Ninette joined in. "I know that," declared Gebert.



WE WISH YOU A—

Merry Christmas
AND A HAPPY FREE FROM TROUBLE
New Year

We take this opportunity to express our thanks to readers of The Minster Post who by their liberal patronage helped us to carry on. Should the occasion arise that we can be of service, we will consider it a pleasure and privilege to do so.

THOMA
Jewelers Since 1838
PIQUA — SIDNEY

Christmas GREETINGS

Little cottages with coal stoves and roasting spits at the hearth have given way to handsome homes, electrically equipped, functionally furnished. Housewives once drudging from dawn to night, have leisure, have careers, aid in defense. These are modern times in which we play an active part. But now—when the holly hangs bright green and red—we revert to an old fashioned sentiment and say, "A very merry Christmas—one and all!"

THE J. W. BROWN STORE
"Piqua's Favorite Trading Place"

Carthagena

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Dors moved to Coldwater recently.

Mrs. Walter Long of Dayton spent last Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Henry Staugler.

Alex Koester was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ted Koester Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Albers of Minster visited Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Kremer Sunday.

Miss Lena Staugler of Wapakoneta enjoyed Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Elizabeth Koenig.

Victor Hartke of Dayton spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Staugler.

Misses Irma and Benita Huelsman and Bob Walker of Dayton spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Louis Huelsman.

Florence Koester, who is employed at Cincinnati, enjoyed Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ben Koester.

Miss Agnes Huber, sophomore student at Hartwell, Cincinnati, arrived Saturday to spend her Christmas vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Huber and daughter Esther.

Complete News Of New Bremen

Mrs. Lizzie Schelper entertained the J. T. club in her home with a six o'clock dinner at the annual Christmas party.

Miss Antoinette Purpus, Ohio Northern university student, is home from Ada for her holiday vacation.

The girls' guild of the Zion Evangelical and Reformed church was entertained by Miss Frieda Dierker in the home of Mrs. C. V. Huenkel.

Mrs. Albert Dieke entertained with a birthday party honoring her daughter Jean on her 10th anniversary. Games were played and lunch served, and Jean received many gifts.

New Bremen students at Miami university who are home for Christmas vacations are Bonnie Schulenberg, Warren Knipple, John Zahn, Bob Kuening and Don Flederjoh.

Mrs. Nevan Hirschfeld welcomed members of her card club at the annual Christmas party in her home. Sheep-head was played, a two-course luncheon was served and gifts were exchanged.

Beverly Huenke and Dorothy Kominski, students at Ohio Wesleyan university, are here to spend the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Huenke and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kominski.

Miss Betty Vitz of Heidelberg college, Tiffin, and Richard Vitz, student at Eden seminary, Webster Grove, Mo., are here to spend the holidays with their parents, Rev. and Mrs. N. E. Vitz.

Mrs. Robert Herring of East Moline, Ill., arrived here to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schaefer and her brother and

sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Schaefer and family.

Mrs. Mel Laut was hostess to members of her card club for the Christmas party of the group. Five hundred was played and prizes were awarded to the winners, and a two-course lunch was served.

Students home from Ohio State for the holidays include Richard Garmausen, Robert Schelle, James Moeller, Herbert Bendure, Peter Rabe, Jean Garmausen, Mary Quist, Kathleen Kuck, Esther Rabe and Catherine Schroeder.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Berning rented the residence of the late Louise Thiesing on South Washington street and will move there after Mr. and Mrs. William Donnerberg move to the Hoberg residence which they bought.

Mrs. J. C. Melchert was hostess in her home recently to 75 guests, including members of the Auglaize county Pomona grange, and the Pomona grange chorus and their families. A carry-in dinner and Christmas party were enjoyed.

Roman Stueve motored to Cincinnati and returned accompanied by his brother Paul, Cincinnati university student. Paul will leave here Dec. 27 for North Carolina, N. C., to accept employment on a new dam being built, and will return to the university after nine weeks.

Frank Dicke, of the Dicke Bros. "Fernwood" farm, returned from Hamilton, Ontario, Canada, bringing home 20 head of registered Ayrshire cattle, to be placed on the Dicke farm. The Dicke brothers, Allen of Upper Montclair, N. J., and Carl of Dayton, made a trip to Canada some time ago and bought the cattle.

lady for the Red Cross roll call here, reported completion of the 1941 campaign with \$353.30 collected. The committee fell \$17 short of its goal for a 50 percent increase. Another drive, to raise a fund for disaster relief, is expected to get under way here about Jan. 8.

WOMAN SEVERELY HURT
Mrs. Lena Duhme, 68, is a patient in the Lima Memorial hospital with a probable broken back and a severe laceration behind her right ear, as the result of a fall down the length of the cellar stairway in her home here. Her condition is reported as "fair."

Burkettsville

Midnight mass will again be celebrated here Christmas eve. W. T. Andrews of Celina was a visitor here Monday afternoon.

Dr. and Mrs. Feldhake of Coldwater visited with Al H. Homan and family Sunday evening.

Robert Hemmelgar of Dayton spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Hemmelgar.

The Burkettsville Community fire department will resume giving a series of dances Sunday evenings at Heinrich's hall until lent. The first dance will be on the first Sunday following Christmas. They will be of the 50-50 variety.

Chickasaw

Urban Zahn of Troy was the week end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Zahn.

Miss Agnes Clune of Celina was the week end guest of her mother, Mrs. Anna Clune and family.

Eugene Rosenbeck of Dayton enjoyed the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Ben Rosenbeck and family.

Private Louis Elking of Texas is on a 15-day furlough. He will spend Christmas with his father, Henry Elking, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Sylvan Mestemaker of Coldwater enjoyed Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Mestemaker and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Rawers and son of Minster and Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Sanders and son Jack of Dayton were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Rawers.

Miss Emma Pour of Dayton and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pour

W. F. WARNER CLAIMED

Final rites were held Tuesday in the St. Peter Evangelical and Reformed church for William Fred Warner, 76, who died from a heart ailment. Burial was made in the German Protestant cemetery. A farmer near here many years, he leaves his widow, Anna (Hoelscher) Warner, three children and five grandchildren.

NAVY FLIER HONORED

Relatives and friends arranged a reception honoring Lieut. Thomas Kuening of this village, son of Earl Kuening, when he arrived for a brief furlough. He left Miami university a year ago to enlist in the navy air corps, and was graduated from and commissioned at Brooks Field, San Antonio, Texas. He is to be assigned to the 121st observation squadron and will join his unit at Columbia, S. C.

New Knoxville

Robert Kuhlman, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. W. Kuhlman of New Knoxville, sang the lead in Handel's "Messiah," presented Sunday evening by the St. Marys choral society.

Mrs. Howard Kuck, chair-

and daughter of Troy were Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pour and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Rindler and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis George of North Star enjoyed Saturday evening, and Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Fecher and family of Dayton spent Sunday, with Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Rengers and family.

Osgood

Robert Stenley of Dayton called on friends here Sunday.

Mrs. A. M. Reichert and family of Dayton visited with relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Stueve and son John of Miamisburg were visitors here Sunday.

A birthday surprise party was given honoring Miss Ernestine Reichert Sunday on the occasion of her 50th anniversary.

Walter A. Reichert, who is a Junior student at the University of Dayton and a member of the R. O. T. C., is spending his Christmas vacation here with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Rutshilling were Columbus visitors last Friday. Their son Gilbert, who is attending the school for the blind there, came home with them to spend the Christmas vacation.

Masses on Christmas day will be held at the St. Nicholas church at 6 a. m., a high mass, to be followed by two low masses then another high mass at 9:30, followed again by two low masses. The church choir will sing a new mass which members have been rehearsing for the past few months, and will also sing Christmas carols, beginning at 5:45 a. m.

Dr. M. H. Briggs, D. C. D. M.
CHIROPRACTOR
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Closed Thursday Afternoon & Even.
NEW BREMEN, OHIO

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Cassella

Arnold Cron was a Sharpshooter visitor Sunday afternoon.

Regular C. K. of A. meeting was held at C. K. of A. hall Monday evening.

Miss Rita Boeckman of Dayton spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Boeckman and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Tunbush and daughter Virginia Mae spent the week end with relatives at Dayton.

Anselm Boeke and Victor Broering of the St. Marys seminary, Cincinnati, are spending their holiday vacation with their parents. They are students for the priesthood at that seminary. Victor will be ordained in the spring.

George and Roman Link journeyed to Cincinnati Sunday and brought back their sister, Victoria Link, and Marilyn Strukamp, who are high school students at the Sisters of the Poor Convent, Hartwell. They will spend about two weeks with their parents.

The euchre-pinochle party held here Sunday evening was well attended. First prize in euchre was awarded to Henry

Stachler of Wendelin, second to Mrs. Louis Schmackers of St. Henry and low prize to Clarence Wetzel of St. Henry. First prize in pinochle went to Oscar V. Eifert of Cassella and Mrs. Frank Hemmelgar. Gregor Huber was given the consolation prize.

CHRISTMAS SERVICES

Services on Christmas will be impressive, with carols opening the program at 5:45 a. m. A new carol, "Emanuel," by Rossini, will be sung by the choir. This beautiful and long hymn tells the Christmas story of the birth of the savior. High mass will then follow, with Rev. Ivo Weis officiating. Low mass will follow the high mass with children singing carols. At 10 a. m. there will be a solemn high mass followed by benediction.

Attention Farmers!

If by misfortune you lose livestock, we will pay \$2 for horses, \$1 for cows. Hogs, calves and sheep r moved free of charge.
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St. Marys Fertilizer Co.

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AND
HAPPY NEW YEAR!
Wierwille's
Furniture Factory
SPENCERVILLE, O.

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\$29	\$39	\$49

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VALUES TO \$6.50	\$3
VALUES TO \$8.95	\$4
VALUES TO \$9.95	\$5
VALUES TO \$12.95	\$7

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No. 2 (2 1/2" x 1 1/2").....50c	No. 46 (3 1/2" x 3 1/2").....60c
No. 3 (1 3/4" x 3/4").....50c	No. 6 (3 1/2" x 1 1/2").....70c
No. 34 (1 3/4" x 3/4").....50c	No. 9 (1 1/2" x 3/4").....70c
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St. Marys	50c	Franklin	60c	Van Buren	50c
German	60c	Marion	60c	Cynthia	60c
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Let's Form a Partnership

IN THE INTEREST OF NATIONAL DEFENSE

LIMA STORES TO CLOSE SATURDAY NIGHTS IN 1942

The Lima Better Business Bureau is asking you to join it in meeting the problems ahead. Never before has there been a time when it has been as important for business, the public and employees to unite. It's our duty for the duration of the war to curtail the cost of store services.

We have been asked to conserve vital supplies. We have been asked to carry packages to save gasoline, tires, oil, etc. We have been asked to reduce gift wrapping requirements to save badly needed stocks of paper, boxes and wrapping supplies. We have been asked, in the total defense of democracy, to do our part to make our homes, our community, our country ready, efficient and strong.

The Lima Better Business Bureau is adopting a policy of retail store closing at 6 P. M. each Saturday night beginning January 3rd, 1942. By so doing we feel that this will conserve materials, supplies, heat, light, power and other items vital to national defense.

Those engaged in retailing extend to you, the public, an invitation to cooperate in Saturday night closing.

87 firms have indicated in writing, at the time this ad went to press, that they will follow the Bureau's recommendation and close their stores each Saturday at 6 P. M. beginning January 3rd, 1942.

Watch the Lima News for a list of the stores.

LIMA BETTER BUSINESS BUREAU, INC.
Carl Bowdle, President
L. W. Mannon, Secretary-Manager

