

### ASHVILLE BRIEFS

By Mrs. Georgia Lidwell.

Mrs. Bess Enfeld and daughter of Ohio; Mrs. Eulalia Farrell and children, Billy and Mary K., Pittsburgh; spent a few days with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Rosenhamer, after attending the funeral of their aunt, Mrs. Edward Greiner, of Coalport, Pa.

Mrs. Laura Burgoon is spending a few weeks here among friends and then will return to Ohio, where her husband is employed.

First Lieut. Harold Laughlin of Virginia, spent a few days visiting his wife.

Miss Lillian McCauley, of Altoona, visited the T. J. Murphy home the past week.

A birthday party was held in honor of Beverly Lidwell's seventh anniversary last Friday evening. The evening was spent in playing games and singing. Those attending the party were: Beverly and Billy Lidwell, Mary Ann Miller, Vern Eyer, Shirley Conrad, Elyse Brannigan, Reba Dempsey, Emma Jean Wagner, Terese Hollen, Emma Jean Massica, Barbara Massica, Mary Ellen McCarty, Mary Lois Kelly, Merle Beers, Michael Lidwell, Harry Gibbons, Patricia Ann Holtz, Eddie Noel, Jack Brannigan, Paul Brannigan and Johnny Williams.

The Asheville baseball team was victorious over Spindley City on Sunday afternoon by a score of 24 to 4.

Staff Sgt. Glenn Chirdon and Sgt. Clayton Chirdon are home visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Chirdon. Mrs. Chirdon has been ill for some time.

Mrs. Harry Gibbons has been in the hospital the past few weeks and we hope for her speedy recovery.

Mrs. Rose Chirdon has been discharged from the Altoona County Hospital.

A meeting will be held in the Church hall on Sunday, June 3rd at 2 P. M. All servicemen from this area are invited to attend.

An application of a nitrogenous fertilizer is necessary three to five weeks after strawberry plants are set out, according to fruit extension specialists of the Pennsylvania State College. Such plant food material aids the formation of more and earlier runner plants, which means more berries next year.

Farmers Pool Wool.

There is enough saw timber standing in the forests of the Pacific Northwest to rebuild every house in America.

### SHOULD BE CEILING ON BLOOD PRESSURE

By ALICE WRIGHT

McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Features.

There should be a ceiling on blood pressure. High blood pressure over a long period of time shortens life. A terrific strain is forced upon the heart and blood vessels.

Everybody's blood pressure rises now and then.

During extraordinary physical exercise or moments of strong emotion such as fear, anger and also grief, the heart beats more quickly.

Pumping more blood through the body is Nature's device for providing vitality needed in emergency or danger.

If a person persists in worrying or is driven by fear over a long period, high blood pressure may result.

Overexertion, mental or physical, continued for a sufficient time is one of the chief causes of high blood pressure.

Symptoms of high blood pressure are breathlessness or pain in the chest on exertion, lack of endurance and easy fatigue, gaseous distention of the abdomen, and throbbing headaches.

Many persons suffer low blood pressure.

Low pressure is not so drastic as high, but it can rob life of much of its joy.

Persons with notably low blood pressure lack vitality and many experience weakness and continual fatigue.

### CARROLLTOWN MISSING SOLDIER IS SET FREE

Sgt. Charles W. Campbell, aged 35, who had been reported missing in action in Germany since April 25th, was taken prisoner, but since has been liberated, according to a letter received from him by his sister, Mrs. Nellie Bender, Carrolltown.

In service since March of 1942, Sgt. Campbell went overseas in April, 1943, and served with the 82nd Air-Borne Reconnaissance unit in North Africa, Sicily, Italy, Normandy, Holland and the battle of the Belgian Bulge. His last glider trip was into Germany to a point below Hamburg, where he was captured.

Do your share in the Mighty 7th.

For All Day Summer Wear

Public Sale

AT 921 BEECH AVE., PATTON, PA., TUESDAY EVENING, JUNE 5, 1945, at 6 o'clock. The following Valuable Personal Property:

Two living room suites, dining room suite, 2 coal stoves, oil stove, 3 bedroom suites, several rugs and runners, Hoover sweeper, washing machine, and tubs, G. E. radio, 2 complete sets of good carpenter tools, lawn mower, lot of garden tools, lot good dishes and kitchen utensils, wheel barrow, porch swing and awnings, and hundreds of miscellaneous articles. Be sure to attend this sale for everything will positively be sold to the highest bidder.

Terms cash. This merchandise can be seen Monday and Tuesday before the sale.

MRS. CHAS. ANDERSON, Col. G. G. Bloom, Auctioneer. 2t.

NOTICE.

The School Board of Chest Township will meet on Monday, June 4th, 1945, at which time bids will be received for the transporting of approximately sixty grade pupils and twenty-five high school pupils. The grade pupils to be delivered to the Wentz and St. Lawrence Schools and the high school pupils to be delivered to the Patton High School.

Any person interested in submitting a bid and wishing more information, may call on the Secretary.

Please have envelopes marked—"Bids." All bids shall be in the Secretary's hands not later than Monday, June 4, 1945, at 7 P. M. The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

HERMAN YAHNER, Secretary, 3t. Star Route, Patton, Pa.

WEEKLY CROSSWORD

ACROSS 47. Piced out 16. Chart 1. Crowns 48. Small 20. Letter 5. Large cut 49. Depression 21. Beige 9. External 49. Places 22. Explode seed coating DOWN 23. Violently 10. Leather 1. Excellent 24. Shield 11. Pique 2. Melody 27. Still 12. Soothe 3. Abyss 29. Songs 14. Brain covering 4. Smooth and shiny 30. Older 32. Lair 15. Type 5. Gazelle 34. Decorated 16. Measure 6. Entire 7. Sliver 17. Anger 7. Sliver 40. Incite 18. Guido's 8. Listened to 42. Tavern 19. Period of time (Rom. cal.) 11. Foam 35. Vexed 43. Cushion 22. Manufactured 13. Affirmative reply 36. Gives out, as aid 45. Weight (Turk.)

ANSWER TO THIS PUZZLE WILL BE PUBLISHED HERE NEXT WEEK, AND A NEW PUZZLE WILL APPEAR IN EACH ISSUE IN THE FUTURE.

THE LITTLE dress looms large in the wardrobe of the well-dressed woman. It is essentially a simple type of frock, yet unobtrusively right enough to fit in almost anywhere, just as in the frock depicted. It is fashioned of black and white check-crepe and introduces the rounded shoulder line above a self-ruffled yoke that continues all the way round the back. A few gathers soften the front of the skirt, which is gored in back.

By VERA WINSTON

Black and white check-crepe frock.

When in Carrolltown stop at Callahan's Restaurant Phone 4371

Cowher Nehrlich & Co.

### So Clever

By ALICE WRIGHT

McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Features.

SATSUMA strutted on his bantam legs as he worked about the hedges of the park close to the great shipyards. So clever! Many things could be concealed along the lowly tools, and many too beneath the humble guise of a gardener. But no temporary abatement was too much when it was for the glory of the Rising Sun. None—not even the killing of one's own brother.

It had been so easy to be smuggled into the barbarians' country and make his way to where lived his mother Mitsuna in this mid-western city of shipbuilding along the muddy river. A swift rip of the knife, a note of resignation to the Yankee capitalist who had employed Mitsuna as yard boy, and Satsuma became Mitsuna, a naturalized citizen of the United States whose record was faultless in the eyes of the investigators.

He spat venomously as he recalled the large, lazy man with so sharp eyes who pretended to enjoy the park while he was observing Satsuma. But Satsuma was too smart to be caught off guard and, by ways known to himself, he had discovered that the man, also disguised in humble dress, was Lieutenant Roland Mason of Naval Intelligence.

As the morning wore on he began to wish that Lieutenant Mason would appear. It would be so good to fool him with his new ruse, to look so stupid while knowing he was being so clever. His shears clipped sharply along the hedge, his bright little eyes intently watching the entrance to the park.

Ah! The lazy-looking one had entered and seated himself on a bench across the lagoon. It took Satsuma over half an hour to move toward him, methodically clipping as if oblivious to the other's presence. Satsuma had patience. If Lieutenant

Mason should decide to speak he would halt and prattle in the loose American fashion though he would be guiding the conversation to an objective. If not, he would continue on his way and await another opportunity.

"Nice day," Lieutenant Mason's voice was as lazy as he pretended to be, and his eyes regarded Satsuma dully.

Satsuma straightened, a mask of stolidity slipping over his features. "Very nice," he said in careful English. He could not resist adding, "You visit often."

"I like the view. Don't you?"

Satsuma gazed around the park, carefully avoiding the yards. "Much work," he shrugged.

"It helps to keep up appearances," Mason idly tapped the newspaper he was holding. "You Chinese are making it plenty tough for the monkey-men."

Although his spirit writhed under the double insult Satsuma was too wary to let the lieutenant know his barb had hit home. "I am good American citizen," He smiled blandly and bent to resume his work.

Now was the time to let the picture work itself out of his pocket. The lieutenant would rise to the bait. The fact that he and his brother looked much alike had made Satsuma's precaution simple. He had secured a car of the same make and year as Mitsuna's, had pored over the records at the courthouse to get the correct license number, and had manufactured a plate of that same year. Then, a snapshot of himself in front of the automobile with the license showing.

At last the photograph fell from his pocket, and Satsuma moved slowly on his way. He barely concealed a triumphant grin as he saw the slow one move swiftly for it and examine it with so sharp eyes before he called in his slow voice, "You dropped something!"

"Ah yes! Thank you so much." Satsuma returned with a gleam of something akin to pleasure in his bright little eyes. As he held out his hand to take the picture the cold bite of metal snapped over his wrist.

"So sorry!" Lieutenant Mason's voice crackled. "You Japs are so good at copying. Too bad! But in Missouri in 1943 the licenses were only small tags set over the outdated large metal ones which you have taken the pains to reproduce. You see, the metal we saved that way has long been flying over Tokyo."

## Union Press-Courier Comics :

### THE FLOP FAMILY

By Swan

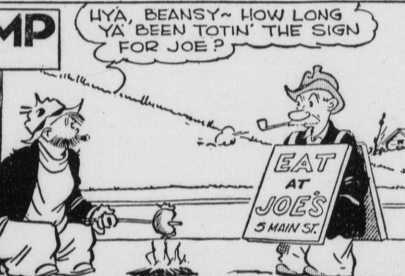
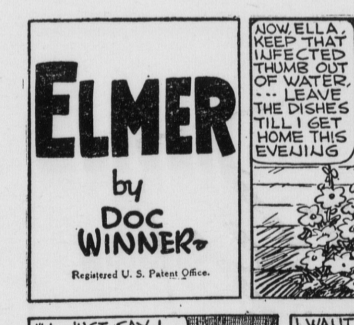
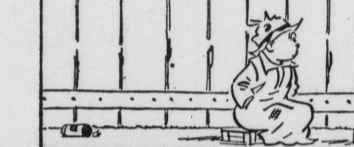


### By Swan



### PETE THE TRAMP

By C. D. RUSSELL



### ELMER

by Doc WINNER

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

