

RANDALIA

Baby Girl Mr. and Mrs. Loyal Beman are the proud parents of a 7 lb. baby girl born Friday morning, December 28. They named her Whyla Kay. Mrs. Spatcher is caring for them. Mrs. Briggs and Mrs. Beman are helping with the work.

Baby Girl Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dettwiler of Monroe, Wisconsin, are the proud parents of a 7 lb. baby girl born Friday morning, December 30. They named her Delores Rae. Mrs. Dettwiler was Helen Van Sickle.

Randalia Boy Carries Honors Elwood Mabon attended the Iowa 4-H club meeting at Ames last week in judging dairy record books. He carried the grand prize of having the best books in the three year competition. His trophy was a gold watch. Congratulations.

W. R. C. Installation The W. R. C. will meet at the hall Friday, January 6 for a regular meeting and installation of officers for the ensuing year. Mrs. Maude Irvine of Independence will be our installing officer. Lunch will be served and all be present.

Rebekah Meeting Rebekah Lodge will meet Wednesday night, January 4 for regular business. The installation of officers will be held January 10 at the J. O. F. hall.

New Year's Dinner Mrs. J. W. Frye entertained the following families to a New Year's dinner Sunday, January 1st: Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Severs and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McNaul, Mrs. Mary McNaul, Mrs. Charlotte Vaughn.

Church Notes Rev. Oelkirk The Official Church meeting will be Wednesday evening in its regular meeting at the parsonage. The choir will resume its Wednesday evening meetings this week.

New Year's Communion was held in the church New Year's day. Sunday school 10:00 a. m. Church 11:00 a. m. Everyone come.

Mrs. Mayme Severson held a watch party Saturday night. Mr. and Mrs. Myron Talcott, Nettie Conrad, Maynard, Donald Faye, Mrs. J. W. Frye and children, Robert and Lorraine and Marjorie Severson were there.

J. W. Frye returned to his duties Thursday after a week's vacation at home. LuVern Carpenter is home for a vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred McFadden visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Langerman Sunday afternoon at Fayette.

Jim Van Sickle of West Union was a Thursday dinner guest at Nelle Frye's.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Timm and family, Mr. and Mrs. Bryce Timm and T. J. Potts of Fayette visited at the home of Bert Cook New Year's day for dinner.

Mrs. Frank Hull expects to visit her relatives in Minnesota this coming week. Mr. and Mrs. Perry Odekirk and family were Sunday dinner guests in the Estella Odekirk home.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Edol of Sumner, Mr. and Mrs. Andy Rubyor of Hawkeye, Mr. and Mrs. Metcalf of Fayette, Zaida Pritchard and Theodor Turner were New Year's Eve dinner guests in the Ben Turner home.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Edol spent Sunday in the John Edol home at Sumner. Mr. Edol has not been very well.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Miner and children, Mr. Ivo Miner and Mrs. A. Oelkirk spent Monday evening as supper guests in the home of Elmer Bogess at Oelwein.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Clow spent Thursday at Independence visiting at R. Leytze home.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Edol visited at Jim Burrett home in West Union Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Vanderson and family and Mr. and Mrs. Ben Turner were supper guests Thursday evening at Warren Miners.

Mr. and Mrs. John Peterson were New Year's dinner guests at her sister's, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hoth at Sumner.

Mary Alice Cummings is visiting at his grandparents this week. Mr. and Mrs. Perry Clow.

Mrs. Marjorie Benter has been visiting in the Ray Lauterbach home at Sumner this past week. Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Mabon and family visited Sunday afternoon at the Dell Austin home.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul McElroy and baby, Mr. Jack Grant of Independence, and W. D. Arthur were New Year's dinner guests at the Venon Arthur home.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim McSweeney and family were Sunday dinner guests at the home of his mother, Mrs. James McSweeney at Fayette.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Nixon, Mrs. Nellie Noble and Paul Jarchow were New Year's dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Jarchow Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Jarchow motored to Warlen Sunday and visited at the Albert Schnor home.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Holquist of Hawkeye and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Chapman of Oelwein were New Year's dinner guests at the Walter Chaoman home.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Mabon and family and Mrs. R. P. Lewis and family were Saturday evening visitors at the Dewey Puls home.

Mr. and Mrs. George Jellings of Oelwein were dinner guests at their son's, Lee Jellings, New Year's day.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Claxton of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. D. N. Davis and son, Oelwein, Mrs. Stella Odekirk and Mr. and Mrs. Perry Odekirk were dinner guests at the Lee Jellings home Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Hale and family were New Year's dinner guests at the Mr. and Mrs. Homer Hall home in Oelwein.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Holmes and family were dinner guests at Lloyd Sprague's New Year's.

Mr. and Mrs. Clint Shafer were dinner guests at their son's, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Shafer Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Clark, Janice and Shirley Ann of Cedar Rapids spent New Year's day at Mr. and Mrs. Robb and Mrs. Hockert's.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Benz entertained some friends and neighbors Saturday night at a watch party. Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hof shopped at Oelwein Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Johnson of Arlington were dinner guests at Don Megeiser's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Stewart visited Sunday at Paul Stewart's. It was Paul's birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dorsey Cannell, Sumner, Mr. Percy Cannell of Des Moines, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kiskuss and son, Sumner, D. Cannell, Mr. and Mrs. Sorgie and Delmar were Sunday dinner guests at Will Wells.

Janet Hof visited at Ardath Wilbur's Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Glass and Donald of Strawberry Point were Friday dinner guests at Don Megeiser.

Mrs. Carol Owens returned to teaching duties after a vacation at home.

Roy Binning was a caller in Randalia Friday.

Mr. Edward Johnson of Jamesville, Wis., was a New Year's guest in the A. L. Spatcher home.

Noel Bacon left Monday morning for Soldier, Ia., to resume his teaching duties after a week's vacation spent in the home of his mother, Mrs. E. C. Knight.

Glady's Talcott of Sumner high school faculty spent Friday night and Saturday with Mrs. E. C. Knight.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Hartz and family spent New Year's at Garfield with Mrs. Hartz parents the Will Raymond family.

Calvin Chase of Greeley, Iowa, a senior at Iowa State Teachers College, Cedar Falls, Iowa was a visitor Friday of Noel Bacon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Grant and Mr. Fred Grant spent New Year's with Mr. and Mrs. Vern Kiel at Oelwein.

The New Year callers at the W. E. Donahoe home in the afternoon were D. Cannell, Louie Sorgie family, J. S. Briggs, Mrs. Alley, Mrs. Bellas and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Rowland, Oliver Rowland, West Union, Miss Ethel Gordon, Postville, Mr. and Mrs. John Meyer and family, Sumner, were New Year's dinner guests in the Harold Cue home.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Pagel from Tama, Ia., were week end visitors at Will Fetrows.

Clair Binning, Davis Odekirk and Donald Bronns were visitors at Will Fetrows Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Dege and Mable were Saturday visitors at Will Fetrows.

New Year's guests in the Forrest Johnson home were Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Wint of Alpha, Mrs. Susie Scannel, Richard and Robert Genevieve Fordyce of Oelwein and Mr. and Mrs. Harley McComb and daughter.

Robert McComb visited at Harland McComb Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Picinovsky and son Junior of Des Moines, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Guretz of Maynard and Mr. and Mrs. Donald Van Sickle of Fayette were dinner guests Sunday at Mrs. L. H.

Van Sickle. Mr. and Mrs. Warren Miner and sons and Mrs. Edna Voiker, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Decker of Westgate, Mr. and Mrs. Chris Hagenbuch and family of Sumner helped Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schroeder celebrate their wedding anniversary New Year's evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Hoepfner returned Wednesday evening from Wisconsin, where they spent holidays in Eau Claire, La Crosse, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schroeder and family were callers in the Edwin Decker home at Westgate Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Picinovsky and son, Des Moines, and Mrs. Rhoda Van Sickle motored to McGregor Sunday night to visit in the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Water. They intend to return Monday.

Miss Doris Decker of Westgate is visiting in the home of her sister Mrs. Wm. Schroeder and family.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Wilbur and family spent New Year's Eve in the home of her brother and family, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Van Sickle.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schroeder and family helped celebrate Grandma Decker's birthday at Westgate Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Binning and family visited at the home of her sister, Mrs. Owen Lillibridge and family at Greeley Friday evening.

Mr. Harold McCumb, Robert and Richard Seabright caught two foxes last week, one red, and one gray.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Binning and family visited at the home of his brothers, Roy Binning and family at Sumner, Sunday evening.

Mrs. R. P. Lewis and son Carl were New Year's dinner guests in the Melvin Craun home.

WADENA

Adam C. Cook Adam C. Cook was born near Mansfield, Ohio, November 10, 1850, and died on January 1, 1933 aged 88 years and 51 days. He came with his parents, Henry and Matilda Cook, in a covered wagon, as emigrants from Ohio to Iowa in the early spring of 1855, with seven brothers and sisters, when he was four.

They were amongst the early pioneers of Fayette County, Iowa, and settled on a small farm of eighty acres, about one mile west of the village of Wadena.

Two years later one more son, Jay, now living in Oelwein, Iowa, was born, and added to the family circle of nine children in all. Now, only Jay Cook survives, of this once large family of early pioneers.

In 1881, Adam was asked by his father to remain with the parents to care for them in their declining years, and he consented to take over the farm, which he did, and with fair success, but his father passed away in 1883, and his mother followed him in 1891, leaving Adam in possession of the old homestead.

In 1881, June 11, he was married to Miss Maggie Whittenbaugh and to this union 5 children were born, three sons and one daughter whom survive, Walter Cook, John Cook, Albert Cook, and Luella Cook, Keizer and one daughter, who died in infancy, Matilda Cook. Together with his faithful wife, they and their growing children, cleared and brought more land for cultivation, and by hard work and persistent effort, conditions improved and appeared prosperous. Then came a diversity and by an accident in his labor, he lost his left hand, which left him a cripple the remainder of his life.

Next came the infirmities of old age. Palsy attacked his arms and hand, leaving him practically helpless for several years, and then death came as a merciful relief.

His was a life of toil and hardship, but through it all, he was patient, cheerful, and ever mindful, kind and generous, so far as his means would permit. He endeavored to educate his children the best he could. He was a good provider for his wife and family, a good neighbor and a loyal friend. Such elements of character will certainly be missed in this community.

Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock in the Presbyterian church, Rev. Hignett, pastor of the Christian church of Arlington, had charge of the services assisted by the Rev. S. V. Curnock. Music was furnished by Mrs. C. S. Flower, Mrs. Roy Leonhart, W. F. Moore, and the Rev. Westenberg accompanied by Mrs. L. E. Bigler. Pallbearers were Albert and Will Cook, Frank and August Schmidt, Milo Whittenbaugh and Walter Schrock. Interment was made in the Wadena cemetery.

DEATH AT THE MANOR

READ THIS FIRST: Elsie Ritter, a beauty shop operator, taking the place of a friend for a week in the private home of Mrs. Horace Witherspoon, Sr., and here she died in a mysterious way. The eccentric old lady is found dead under one of the hair driers after Elsie had left the room for a few moments. She is further humiliated when she learns that one of the servants in the Manor's household suspects her of taking Mrs. Witherspoon's emeralds, which are missing. Certain members of the Witherspoon family and some of the house guests are also involved in the mystery. Elsie Ritter, who is surprised when the old lady's son, Horace Witherspoon, advises her to say nothing to the missing jewels for fear of publicity and the police. (The coroner arrives for his investigation. (NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY)



I opened my eyes—to look at Phil Benson.

CHAPTER FOURTEEN WHEN HAWKINS, his nose quite high in the air, had ushered Dr. Didiore from the library, Mr. Horace smiled at me and patted my arm. "You were splendid, Miss Ritter. Splendid!" "Thank you. Shall you want me to stay on at the Manor after today?" "If you will be so kind. Some of the ladies may require your attention. Our guests, I understand, will remain in the house until after the general tomorrow."

"Very well," I said and made my way out of the room. On the whole I would have preferred to leave the Manor at once. I could not quite shake off an unpleasant feeling of foreboding that had gripped me since I had first set foot in the house two nights before.

However, I thought, shrugging my shoulders, I had promised Kitty to stay the week, and stay I would. It killed me. And this, to wonder what would happen to her wonderful job now that her employer was dead and gone.

I was so preoccupied with these thoughts that I failed to see the broad-shouldered young man coming toward me until he, with a sudden swoop, was upon me with his strong arms pinning mine helplessly to my sides.

A scream rose in my throat—I opened my mouth—I opened my eyes—to look at Phil Benson. "For Pete's sake, Phil!" I exclaimed, struggling between feelings of anger and delight. "Why don't you scare a girl to death?" "Mad at me, sweet?" "Well—I frowned, then smiled. I could not stay mad at Phil. He grinned. "That's better. Surprised to see me?"

"Yes, I am. What in the world are you doing here wandering about in the corridor all by yourself?" "Business, girl, business." "And not me?" His grin widened. "Since you mention it, brazen creature! maybe, I did have an idea I might run across you."

"Silly! What are you doing here?" "I'm after the old lady's obit." "Obit?" "Obituary to you, sweetheart. Your high and mighty butcher gave me orders to wait at the door. I got tired waiting, so I thought I'd see what I could stir up for myself."

I sighed. "This is the strangest Sunday. First the undertaker, then the coroner, and now you! Doesn't anyone in Lawnville ever take a holiday?" "I'll take one tonight. We'll go to the movies. How about it?" "All right," I agreed. "What are you trying to stir up out here? I don't understand." "Nothing in particular. Mrs. Witherspoon, darling, was an important personage in our fair community."

The Old Man wants a couple of sticks on her life and death. I thought I might as well get the story today and get it off my mind. When, by the way, is the funeral?" "Tomorrow afternoon."

"Say! Kind of rushing things, aren't they?" "Are they?" "Well, she only died last night, didn't she?" "Phil! Did you know she died while I was in the pantry with you?" "No kidding?" He whistled. "No kidding! And what's more, in that half hour someone stole a few thousand dollars' worth of emeralds from the salon, and I'm suspected!"

"You!" He threw back his head and roared with laughter. "Don't tell me you're turning to crime at your age!" "Honestly, Phil, it's no joke! Eliza, Mrs. Witherspoon's maid, told Mr. Horace that I stole them and hid them somewhere while I was downstairs with you."

"What does Horace think about it?" "Well—he said not to worry. He thinks they've been mislaid. Anyway, he doesn't want to bother about them until after the funeral."

"Then take his advice, baby, and don't worry. They'll turn up sooner or later. Say, how about giving me a look-see at the place where the old gal kicked off? Local color, you know."

"You aren't very respectful," I rebuked him. "It isn't at all funny." "Sorry," he apologized. "How about it? Can you sneak me upstairs?" "I don't know. I hesitated, and was lost. "Come on, then!" Upstairs I made him wait in the hall while I went to my room for the keys.

"Holy mackerel!" he exclaimed when at last we were safely inside the salon. "Some joint!" "Mrs. Witherspoon died in here." I led the way to the anteroom. "She was sitting under the second drier. When I raised the hood, she fell into my arms."

"And what did you do?" "I fainted," I said, and defied him to laugh. But he did not laugh; he did not pay any attention to me. He walked about the booth examining with apparent interest the equipment.

"Funny looking contraptions, those driers," he remarked. "What women won't go through for beauty's sake!" "Want me to tuck you in one?" I queried.

"Sure." He sat down in the second chair. "Give me the works, baby!" "O. K.," I lowered the helmet and tied the cloth strip into a bow at his Adam's apple. Then I threw the switch. He looked so comical with his trousers showing below the apron I had spread across his lap that I laughed until I was weak.

Presently his hand signaled that he had had enough. I untied him and turned off the current. "Lordy," he exclaimed, mopping his face. "No wonder the old lady passed out cooped under a thing like that!"

"I was still laughing when he left the salon." "D better locate Horace," he said as we went back down the stairs. "Where does he hang out, Elsie?"

"I left him in the library. I'll introduce you, if you like. He's been awfully nice to me." "Fallen for you, eh?" "Not at all!" I was indignant. "He isn't that sort."

"All right, sweet. I was only kidding." The library door was closed. I rapped smartly. "Nobody home," Phil said when we had waited a moment or two. "Maybe he didn't hear me. These doors are so darned thick—I turned the knob handle and poked my head inside. At first glance the room appeared deserted, then I discovered the figures of a man and a woman standing by the windows. They were quite close together and in intimate conversation. The woman was Della Craig and the man, whose back was turned toward me, was some one I had not seen before.

"Guess Mr. Horace isn't here," I whispered to Della's shoulder, and was about to retreat when a masculine voice behind us spoke softly. "May I be of any assistance, Miss Ritter?" "Oh!" I whirled about to find Mr. Horace standing a few feet away. (To Be Continued)

Conference game of the 1933 season. The Hawkeyes also will meet the University of Minnesota Monday night. A mediocre showing in six non-conference games will make the Iowans underdogs against the Badgers, but Coach Rollie Williams isn't giving up all hope for his team. Iowa's chances will depend to a great extent on how well Wisconsin's Smith is bottled up and the performance of Capt. Benny Stephens, who will carry the scoring burden for the invaders. Williams has indicated he will start Stephens and Angelo Anapol at forwards, Dick Evans at center, and Erwin Prasse and Tommy Lind at guards. Lind started the season at forward but cleared of scoring back court men caused Williams to shift him to guard.

WARTBURG LOST TO PENN TEAM 42 TO 35 Waverly, Ia., Jan. 6.—(UP)—Penn's veteran Quakers outscored a green Wartburg quintet 42 to 35 in an Iowa conference basketball game here last night. The sharpshooting of Bill Trent negro forward, and Roy Watson, center, each with 14 points, proved too much for the fighting Knights.

Penn went on a scoring spree midway in the first half to pull out in front at the rest period, 19 to 15. With six minutes to play in the final half, the Quakers led 39 to 28 as a result of Watson's deadly scoring eye. The Knights came back fighting to narrow the margin to five points in the closing minutes, but the rally fell short. Watson, freshman forward, starting his first college game, starred for Wartburg with 24 points, followed by Becker, Knight captain with 12.

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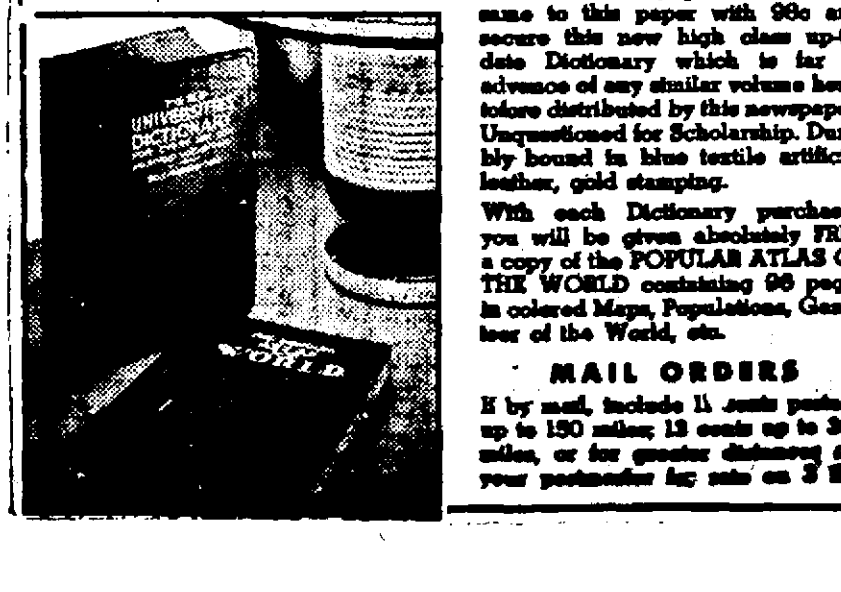
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BARCLAY ON BRIDGE By Shepard Barclay "The Authority on Authorities"

YOU HAVE A PARTNER IT WILL PAY you to remember that the lady, or gentleman, sitting opposite you is your partner. We are all prone to have too much confidence in our own ability, and not enough in that of our associates, but there are times when we should back the buck to them. One of these is when defending against a No trump contract. If our own hand is worthless we should play in such a way as to help our mate to make the best possible use of his or her resources.

♠ K 7 6 2
♥ J 8
♦ A 8 2
♣ 8 7 6 3

♠ 9 3 4 3
♥ 10 6
♦ 10 7 6 5 3
♣ 4 2

♠ J 10
♥ K Q 9 7 3
♦ 9 4
♣ A J 10 5

♠ A Q 5
♥ K Q 5 2
♦ K Q J
♣ K Q 9

(Dealer: South. Both sides vulnerable.)

After South bid 2-No trump on his tremendous holding here, his partner took him to 3-No trump. West made the old-fashioned conventional lead of the fourth-best of his longest and strongest suit, the diamond 5. As soon as he did, the safety of the contract was assured for the declarer.

South could count three tricks in spades, one in hearts, three in diamonds, and a fourth in clubs.

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