

Two Camps Are In Session

250 CAMPERS NOW AT EAST LAKE ROAD TRAINING SCHOOL

Boys' Camp and Ministers' Meeting Opened At Conference Grounds.

The Dunkirk Conference ground in East Lake road is a busy place this week. The annual Boys' Camp opened Monday night, and there is also at the grounds the third annual Evangelical Pastors' conference.

The Rev. Harold Pfing of Webster Groves, Mo., and the Rev. Edward Spindler of Sharpburg, Pa., are directors of the boys' camp. There are 107 boys registered today at the camp, from 12 to 18 years of age. Their camping period will continue until July 9.

The daily camp program includes religious services, sports, classes in religion and leadership, daily services, recreation and special events. Tonight there will be a vesper service for the boys, followed by the showing of a motion picture on a Biblical theme in the auditorium.

In addition to the boys, there is a staff of 25 ministers and laymen in charge of camp activities.

The Ministers conference is being held independently of the camp, and will continue through Thursday. There are 125 pastors of Evangelical and Reformed churches in New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Atlantic seaboard states here for the meeting.

This evening, the speaker at the outdoor twilight service will be the Rev. Dr. Louis Goebel of Chicago, president of the Evangelical and Reformed church in the United States. Later in the evening, there will be an address by Dr. H. Richard Niebuhr, professor of Christian Ethics at Yale Divinity school.

MRS. LYDIA KRIEGER WEDS RAY HARNES

Former Dunkirker Married At Home of Jamestown Friends.

The marriage of Mrs. Lydia Krieger of Silver Creek, formerly of Dunkirk, to Ray Harnes of Silver Creek took place Saturday evening, June 28, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Peterson in Jamestown. The Rev. John Connell of the Jamestown Presbyterian church officiated.

Mr. and Mrs. Peterson attended the couple, and gave a reception in their honor after the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Harnes will live at 47 Buffalo street, Silver Creek. The bride resided at 130 Reg-

Catch-as-Catch-Can Pals



Foreign Minister Yosuko Matsuoka of Japan, left, appears to have a jujitsu hold on Constantin Smetanin, Soviet ambassador to Tokio, but actually they are in the grip of "friendship" over ratification of Russo-Japanese neutrality treaty signed before Russo-German War.

les street, Dunkirk, until moving to Silver Creek a year ago.

LINSEED AUTO OIL
Linseed oil totaling 2,400,000 pounds, yield of 17,500 acres of flax, is used in the construction of every million automobiles. The oil is used for making paints, core oil, soft soap, glycerin, etc.

—U. P. reports are reliable.

MARIAN SARZARULLA WEDS SANTA COSENZA

Couple Married At Holy Trinity Church Will Live In Buffalo.

The wedding of Miss Marian Agnes Sarzarulla, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sarzarulla of 526 Leopold street, to Santa Cosenza, son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Cosenza of 38 Newton street, Angola, took place June 28 at Holy Trinity church.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Paschal Tronolone. Roses decorated the altar, and white satin bows and flowers marked the pews in the center aisle. Miss Eleanor Brophy played the wedding march and Mrs. Nina Farina sang "Ave Maria" during mass.

The bride wore a gown of white marquisette, made with lace insets, a sweetheart neckline, and train. Her full-length veil was arranged in a headdress of white satin flowers. She carried a bouquet of white gladiolus, sweet peas and an orchid.

The maid of honor, Miss Lena Sarzarulla, wore pink net, with pink satin flowers for a headdress. The matron of honor, Mrs. Joseph Muscato of Buffalo, wore blue net and the bridesmaids, Miss Marion Messina of Dunkirk and Miss Diana Miserindeno of Silver Creek, wore yellow net. They all carried pink gladiolus and had headdresses of satin flowers to match their gowns.

Angelo Iannello of Buffalo was best man. The ushers were Russell DePietro of Fredonia and Anthony DeBelle of Angola.

Mr. and Mrs. Cosenza are on a trip to New York city. After July 7 they will be at home at 424 Hickory street, Buffalo.

EMILY MAKUCH BRIDE OF CHESTER KALETA
Breakfast At Roberts Road Home Followed Church Ceremony.

Miss Emily Clara Makuch, daughter of Mrs. Hedwig Makuch of 116 South Roberts road, and Chester Kaleta, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Kaleta of 143 Townsend street, were married June 28 at St. Hyacinth's church. The Rev. Michael Helminksi officiated at 9 o'clock.

The bride wore a gown of white chiffon, made with long full sleeves, a lace neckline, and train. Her tulle veil, fingertip length, was arranged in a bonnet. She carried a shower bouquet of roses and lilies of the valley.

Miss Agnes Kaleta, the groom's sister, was maid of honor. She wore blue marquisette, lace-trimmed, with short puffed sleeves. Allen Makuch, brother of the bride, was best man.

The wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's mother, and was followed by a reception. Mrs. Makuch and the mother of the groom wore navy print dresses, with corsage bouquets of mixed flowers.

Guests from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Gaken of Saratoga; Mrs. Frank Michalak and son Robert of Toledo, O.; Edward Mucha of Detroit, Mich. After an eastern trip, Mr. and Mrs. Kaleta will reside in Townsend street.

MILK BOTTLE COLLECTION TO INCLUDE ALL STATES
Wilmington, Del. (UP)—John C. McElwain has an ambition to get at least one milk bottle from every state, and his ambition has been almost realized.

Also in his office are bottles from Mexico, Honolulu, Japan, Paris, London, Cork and Montreal—all found in Wilmington dumps. One bottle in his collection is made of green glass, and, according to McElwain, it is one of the oldest ever manufactured.

● SERIAL STORY

ANOTHER MAN'S WIFE

BY DONNA ASHWORTH

COPYRIGHT, 1941, NEA SERVICE, INC.

YESTERDAY: Lita Danson and Jerry Lane are New York City dance team, but marriage to Jerry has robbed success of its glamor for Lita. She is tired of bright lights, applause, of pretending to be happy. She thinks Jerry is in love with Beth Richards. Then Lita meets Ken Richards, a southerner. Ken tells her he has been looking for her all his life. "And when you find me, I'm another man's wife."



CHAPTER II
PEOPLE fluttered and buzzed in Ruth Eustace's luxurious penthouse. There was a bedlam of laughter, high-pitched voices, corks popping, ice clinking, the blare of the radio.

Lita came into the living room, looking at the people milling about. Jerry moved toward her swiftly, catching her hand in his, half dragging her out to the shadows of the starlit terrace.

"Here, darling, kiss me quick. Tell me you aren't mad at me. You know I love you so. I'm sorry I was angry."

Jerry loved her, she guessed. He was always telling her so, and now his lips burned against hers. Or was it just part of the picture, the ardent husband, always making over her? And now, as it had been so often of late, his kisses left her cold.

They were always quarreling and making up. She drew away from him. Was she quite insane? She was Jerry's wife. She loved Jerry. But she didn't really, not any more. That was dead. She just went on because she didn't know what else to do, because there were no grounds for her to get a divorce, nothing tangible, except that she was tired of everything, tired of their whole scheme of living, tired of kisses like this, and the pretense of love.

"What's the matter?" Jerry's voice was sharp and angry again, and she realized that she had drawn stiffly away from him. "Still mad, aren't you? You don't like my kisses."

"I do, Jerry, but—" She stumbled for words. She didn't want him to kiss her. She didn't want anybody to, except— She caught her breath with a start—Ken Richards.

"I'm not up to it tonight, somehow. I'm tired, anyway. You don't really want to kiss me. It's just habit, to make people think that we're as madly in love as we pretend. I'm not mad, just tired."

"Oh, here you are!" A voice echoed through the darkness. "You've got to dance with me, Jerry!" Ruth was beside them. "You promised you'd show me that new step."

"Beginning now," Jerry turned to her quickly. "I like to dance with you, Ruth. You're one of the few who can do what I tell them to."

Ruth was crazy about Jerry. That was the reason that this arrogant, wealthy group had taken Lita and Jerry into their midst, the reason Ruth was so nice to Lita. She wanted Jerry and Jerry wouldn't go without his wife.

Lita wondered when Jerry would realize that it was he alone Ruth wanted, and that he could leave his wife behind any time and Ruth would be glad.

"Here she is, Ken. We promised we'd find her." Ruth was back at the door again. "Your Romeo is on your trail, Lita."

KEN RICHARDS was beside her. Jerry had gone with Ruth. It didn't matter. Ken stood so that she could feel his arm against hers, and her heart was pounding.

"Let's go over where we can look out," he said, as he guided her toward the balustrade where they could see the lighted city.

Illustrated by Henry Schienschel

Jerry seemed very far away. Ken's kisses against her lips were sweet.

"You're crazy," she said. She wanted to escape, but there was no escape. Ken's arms drew her back.

Behind them there was laughter and music. Before them a million lights twinkled. Below them the city roared. But they were away from all of it, alone in the exhilarating October night, the two of them, as if for them the world did not exist.

"I'm mad about you." His strong arms gathered her close. "I don't want to be, but I am. You're everything I've been taught to stay away from. You're everything I'm not. But I love you. I'm going to marry you."

She listened in stunned silence. She couldn't think. This was something out of a book, something unreal. He made her dizzy and drunk with a new feeling that she had never experienced before. His compliments had been like wine; she loved hearing them. Jerry seemed very far away. Ken's kisses against her lips were sweet.

"You're crazy," she tried to struggle away, fighting against his strength. Instinctively, she knew that this ought not to be. She wanted to escape but there was no escape. His arms drew her back.

"Darling, listen, it's love. Don't you understand? We were meant for each other."

"No! No!" Her voice was saying meaningless words and she was swaying closer to him, her lips raised to his, answering kiss with kiss.

"I'm crazy, mad, and so are you. I'm married to Jerry. I love him. He loves me. We are the ones who belong to each other. You don't mean anything. I'm not going to marry you. You're drunk and so am I. Too much champagne. I..." She laughed a little hysterically.

"I've always been able to carry mine before. But you hypnotize me. I don't know what I'm doing. I can't seem to think. But you don't count, really. You oughtn't to kiss me like this. If Jerry should find us, he'd kill you. He's frightfully jealous."

"You, darling, don't fight against love." His arms held her close, his eyes looked down into hers. "We belong to each other, and it doesn't matter about Jerry. He

(To Be Continued)

Loblaw's

For Your Convenience Stores Will Be Open Thursday Evening, July 1

SWIFT'S PREMIUM OR ARMOUR'S "STAR" **29c**

COOKED HAMS lb. **29c**

E-Z-CUT HAMS lb. **35c**

Good and Easy Meats for B Vitamins, Proteins, Minerals

SUMMER SAUSAGE lb. **29c**

Blood Cooked Sausage of Thuringer

BONELESS ROLLED BEEF POT ROAST lb. **23c**

U. S. Government Inspected Western Steer Beef

Chuck Beef Roast lb. **19c**

Large, Plump, Meaty, 3-Lb. Average

Frying Chickens lb. **27c**

Swift's Premium—Delicious, Flavorful

Skinless Wieners lb. **25c**

Merrill's Pride or Armour's "Star"

Ringless Sliced Bacon lb. **29c**

Mild Sugar Cured—Individually Wrapped in "Cello"

Armour's "Star" Delites lb. **37c**

CLOVER LANE SALAD DRESSING POUND PKG **15c**

Clover Lane is a fine, smooth salad dressing. Fine for all Summer salad needs. Be sure to use Clover Lane for real satisfaction.

QUART JAR 23c

COLOSSAL RIPE OLIVES PINT CAN **25c**

PARK CLUB ASSORTED Beverages

Ginger Ale—Lime Rickey Club Soda—Birch Beer Orange—Root Beer Tom Collins Mix

4 29c. 25c

PLUS BOTTLE DEPOSIT

Queen-O-Q-Cola **4.25c**

Plus Bottle Deposit

By the Makers of SWIFT'S PREMIUM

From manufacturers are child's play to fix—and they're filling and wholesome for your youngsters. All genuine sugar-cured pork, seasoned as only Swift's chefs know how.

12-oz. tin 23c

Stokely's PICKLES SWEET AND SWEET MIXED 12 OZ BTL **15c**

DELICIOUS ORCHARD PARK POTATO or MACARONI SALAD 3 NO. 1 CANS **25c**

Ready to serve—ready to eat. However, if you prefer, add sliced cucumber, radishes or onions. Just the thing for a picnic lunch.

BLUE RIBBON POTATO CHIPS 1 LB BOX **29c**

Garden Fresh Fruits and Vegetables

Extra Large—Good Cutting—Long Watson's **WATERMELONS** each **49c**

The Fourth Wouldn't Be Complete Without One

Lemons, Large 33c

Cantaloupes 2 for 27c

Bananas 4 for 25c

Radishes 5 for 5c

Iceberg Lettuce 2 for 13c

Red Beets 3 for 10c

Spinach 3 for 9c

Tomatoes 2 lbs. 29c

KIRKMAN'S Soap Flakes 20c

SCOTT PAPER TOWELS 3 25c

OLD DUTCH CLEANSER 3 20c

GAUZE-LINENIZED TISSUE 3 11c