

THE WAY OUR PEOPLE LIVED

CHICAGO—THE YOUNG GIANT

"Wait a little while, Jeff," Charles Henderson said after word of the fire had broken up his wife's party. "I'm going down with you. The Bully Bargain House is on the way to your hotel, and I'll go that way. I want to see if our building is in danger. The people going by in the street out there—he pointed toward the front door—"say the horsecars have stopped running, so I think I'd better get out the horse and buggy. Then we'll start."

Jeff went with him to the stable and helped him get the horse in harness. They drove out to North Clark Street and turned south. The street gas lights were out but there was plenty of light from the distant conflagration to see everything clearly. The illumination was almost horizontal; people walking in the street cast long shadows. The southern fronts of the houses were clear and visible to even small details, but their northern sides were quite dark.

Clark Street was full of people and noise, which surprised the two men in the buggy, for they were still a long way from the fire. A group of intelligent-looking men,

in workmen's clothes, stood talking on a corner. Henderson pulled up close to them. "Can you fellows give us any news about the fire? How far down town is it? Is it coming this way?"

One of the men came forward and said, "I've been down there, and have just walked back. At least 20 blocks are burning; it seems so, anyway. It's the hottest fire I've ever seen. Why, you can't get near it. When I left it hadn't got to the North Side yet, but the way red-hot sparks and burning planks were flying, I'd say it's over on this side now."

They drove on slowly. The fleeing crowds were all over the street. Hundreds of vehicles of all kinds were coming from the opposite direction. It was pandemonium—an inferno of oaths and yells and hurrying feet. Most of those who came out of the district were laden with their household goods and the street was littered with merchandise that had been dropped or thrown away.

"My God! Look at that!" This exclamation came from Jeff Martin who pointed to a column of flame that arose suddenly and stood high in the air far above the

general level of the fire. Henderson looked at it a moment and muttered sadly, "The Bargain House is bound to go, and I've worked so long and hard to build it up. All gone in a night."

"There's a fireman," Jeff said. "Stop him and let's find out whatever we can." The man in his blue fireman's uniform came over to the buggy. His clothes were covered with grime and ashes, and his face was dirty. "Why aren't you with your company?" Henderson demanded.

"I was," the man answered, "until about a thousand tons of brick wall fell on our engine. None of us was killed for we saw it coming. That was on La Salle Street, near Randolph. Then I went over to State to join No. 12, but I hadn't been there half an hour before their hose went all to pieces—too much pressure, I guess. Anyway, it leaked and split, and we had to give up. There ain't nothing I can do, and I'm on my way home to get the wife and the kids and take 'em down to the beach."

"You mean that the fire's out of control?"

The fireman laughed sardonically. "Out of control! Don't make me laugh. This ain't no regular fire. This is hell bust loose on earth. Just look at that!" He pointed toward the sky. Overhead there was a great fiery cloud, covering half the heavens.

Before they had gone a block farther Jeff Martin had to get out and lead the horse through the crowds and past drunken men who tried to seize its bridle. The barrooms stood wide open, selling liquor even while their roofs were blazing.

When they reached the Bully Bargain House the building was not burning; the fire was still about four blocks away. Henderson guided the horse to a hitching post in a wide alley that ran next to the store. "We'll be here only a few minutes," he said. "No use trying to save any of the stock now, but I want to get some papers and money out of the safe."

A strange sight met their eyes as they approached the front of the store. The doors had been broken open, smashed evidently by a sledge hammer, and not a pane of glass was left in any of the windows. The place was full of men—all of them from the slums, to judge by their appearance—and they were helping themselves to clothing. A large truck was backed up to the front door, and a number of men were filling it with men's suits, taking them from the shelves by the armful.

Henderson stood for a moment looking on, his face pale and somber. Then he said, "Come on, Jeff, let's go up to the office." As they mounted the stairs Jeff said, "Aren't you going to speak to these thieves? They act as if the store belonged to them."

"What should I say? In half an hour the place will be burning down, and it's better for them to have the clothes. Now, here we are in the office. I want to get that safe open. It was apparent that the office had already been visited, for drawers stood open and papers lay all over the floor. "Stand with your back to that door, Jeff," Henderson said as the safe door swung open, "and, for God's sake, keep anyone from coming in. If they could see what I'm taking out of this safe I'd never get home, nor you either."

(To Be Continued)

Terrebonne

Terrebonne, Jan. 31 (Special)—Charles Wallace and Robert Knorr made a business trip to Metolius Sunday.

A Farmer's union meeting was held Wednesday night at the Odd Fellows hall in Terrebonne. The purpose of the meeting was to organize a local.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Smith and daughter Jeanette, and Wesley Dent were in Bend on business Friday.

Andy Bodtker and Ronald MacGregor were callers at the Robert Knorr home Thursday.

Bill Hammer of Terrebonne has joined the Seabees.

Mrs. Wayne Smith and children from Sweet Home spent the weekend at their home here.

Warren Cyrus, Elbert Smith, Alvin Shrunck and Dean Van Tassel were in Portland last week to undergo their preinduction physicals.

Mrs. Albert Smalley is confined to her home with the mumps.

Harvey Drew went to Portland to receive attention for a knee injury he suffered several months ago.

Faye Eby, Marjorie Foss, Mavis Knorr, Warren and Tommy Cyrus, and Gerald Eby spent Sunday afternoon ice-skating on Fosses' pond.

Leo Drew returned to his home in Terrebonne after receiving a

medical discharge from the army. Miss Betty Jean Kingsbury is spending some time in Portland visiting.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Doty of Redmond visited Mrs. Doty's grandfather, Frank Halley of Terrebonne, Sunday afternoon.

The Terrebonne Sunday school will hold a pot luck dinner immediately after Sunday school this coming Sunday.

Mrs. Duffy Knorr and daughter Kay; Mrs. A. C. Suratt and infant son, Victor; Mrs. Elbert Smith and daughter, Jeanette; Mrs. B. W. Brown, and Mrs. B. L. Knorr gave a surprise birthday party for Mrs. Bobby Knorr at her home, Monday, Jan. 22.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter McCain were in Bend Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Brown attended a card party at the Claude Butler home, Saturday night. Mrs. Brown won high score.

A party honoring Mrs. R. W. Brown on the occasion of her birthday was held at the Brown home, Monday afternoon. The guests were Mrs. Duffy Knorr, Mrs. R. L. Knorr, Mrs. R. R. Knorr and son Bobby, Mrs. A. C. Suratt and son, Victor, and Mrs. Elbert Smith and daughter, Jeanette. Refreshments were enjoyed by those attending the affair.

Wick Butler and son, Claude, took a load of hay to Brownsville last week. While in the valley, they purchased a tractor which

occupied the truck on the return trip.

The River Rats club had their regular session of card-playing at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Butler, Saturday night. Dinner was served at 7:00 o'clock, after which two tables were made up. High score for women went to Mrs. R. W. Brown, and the men's high score was won by Bud Adams. Roy McAllister took low score for men; and women's low score went to his wife, Mrs. Roy McAllister. Mrs. Bud Adams won the traveling prize.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Williams and children, Peter and Ann, of Fossil spent the week-end with Mr. Williams' mother, Mrs. J. A. Foss. He has accepted a position with the city of Anchorage, Alaska, and is leaving this week to assume his duties there. Mrs. Williams and children will go to Anchorage in about two months.

Mrs. J. A. Foss recently heard from her son Donald E. Williams who with his wife and two children are living at Megorkuk, Alaska. This is the first letter she has had in three months. They are on an island with only limited airplane mail service. They are doing missionary work and teaching in the native school.

If each drop in a rainstorm were four miles distant from the others, it would give an idea of the space between the stars.

HED BE MORBED NOW
Marfa Army Air Field, Tex. (AP)—When S/Sgt. Leonard F. Most was lecturing for the Dupont company before the war, he didn't have much trouble holding the attention of his audience. He just held a paint can in one hand and a pair of nylon stockings in the other. That accomplished two objects: it demonstrated the variety of Dupont products and it also held the attention of both men and women.

HAS IT ALL FIGURED OUT
Mansfield, O. (AP)—John Steele, former Mansfield, O., patrolman, now serving in France, has some post-war plans of his own for policing his home city. Steele wrote that he was going to convert the cruisers into armored sections, install two 30- and one 50-caliber machine guns, hand grenade racks, a portable flame thrower and tow a 105-mm. cannon for blasting out road blocks and pill-boxes "when we go through some of the tough spots."

Rich flavor means coffee pleasure



Schilling
VACUUM PACKED COFFEE

Congress SPECIALS for Fri. - Sat.

Sherbet pt. 13c — qt. 25c
Assorted Flavors

pkg. **27c**  1 lb. pkg. **27c** 

Wheaties or Kix . pkg. 11c

No. 10 bag **69c**  **Log Cabin Syrup pint 25c**
Orange Jello pkg. 5c
Kerr Jelly 2 lbs. 45c

BIRDS EYE FROSTED FOODS
POINT FREE!

Sliced Peaches pkg. 32c
Sour Red Cherries pkg. 30c
Lima Beans pkg. 33c
Boysenberries pkg. 39c
Mixed Vegetables pkg. 27c
Mixed Fruits pkg. 37c
Succotash pkg. 24c

Hi Ho CRACKERS
lb. pkg. **19c**

MEAT SPECIALS

Smelts 2 lbs. 37c
Round Steak, "A" lb. 39c
Ham Shank Ends lb. 25c
4 to 5 lbs.—3 points lb
3 lbs. 69c Mock Chicken Legs 6 for 29c

Many New BLOUSES

• COTTONS
• RAYONS

1.95 to 2.98



A grand selection—dainty sheers in white with ornamental trim on round neck lines or in small floral prints—printed rayons and cottons, too, in florals or stripes. Dressy and tailored styles—and a few luxurious satins in solid colors. Sizes 32 to 44.

Sweaters - Skirts - Hosiery

CONGRESS FOOD MARKET
210 Congress Phone 360

When they reached the Bully Bargain House the building was not burning; the fire was still about four blocks away. Henderson guided the horse to a hitching post in a wide alley that ran next to the store. "We'll be here only a few minutes," he said. "No use trying to save any of the stock now, but I want to get some papers and money out of the safe."

A strange sight met their eyes as they approached the front of the store. The doors had been broken open, smashed evidently by a sledge hammer, and not a pane of glass was left in any of the windows. The place was full of men—all of them from the slums, to judge by their appearance—and they were helping themselves to clothing. A large truck was backed up to the front door, and a number of men were filling it with men's suits, taking them from the shelves by the armful.

Henderson stood for a moment looking on, his face pale and somber. Then he said, "Come on, Jeff, let's go up to the office." As they mounted the stairs Jeff said, "Aren't you going to speak to these thieves? They act as if the store belonged to them."

"What should I say? In half an hour the place will be burning down, and it's better for them to have the clothes. Now, here we are in the office. I want to get that safe open. It was apparent that the office had already been visited, for drawers stood open and papers lay all over the floor. "Stand with your back to that door, Jeff," Henderson said as the safe door swung open, "and, for God's sake, keep anyone from coming in. If they could see what I'm taking out of this safe I'd never get home, nor you either."

(To Be Continued)

Cleans floors without drudgery!

KENU
SAVES SOAP
SAVES WORK

Lightens Housework Through Chemistry

Come get your share of these POINT SAVING VALUES

With ration points so precious any point savings you can make on non-rationed items add just that much in buying your rationed food needs.

There are still plenty of good, wholesome, desirable foods which are point free or low in points—and, on these, Safeway saves you money as well as points.



SAFEGWAY
In '45 expect more for less at Safeway
When you shop at Safeway, you save on every purchase every day. The listings below are just a few of Safeway's low everyday shelf prices.

Low Price . . . No Points!

Large Lima Beans 5 lbs. 59c
Blue Rose Rice 5-lb. pkg. 44c
Sun-Maid Raisins 15-oz. pkg. 14c
Sunsweet Prunes 2-lb. pkg. 29c
Noodle Soup Mix 3 pkgs. 27c
Rancho Soups 10 1/2-oz. can 6c
Sea-Lect Fish Flakes, 14-oz. can 38c
Chicken Tamales 16-oz. jar 22c
Libby Brown Beans 17-oz. jar 15c
Blue Tag Diced Carrots, 303 jar 12c
Red Tag Beets No. 2 can 11c
S&W Apple Juice 12-oz. jar 15c
Libby Tomato Slices 2 1/2 jar 25c
Flour, Kitchen Craft, 25-lb. sk. \$1.02
Westag Flavors 8-oz. bottle 10c
Sno-White Salt handy pack 7c
Leslie Salt 2-lb. pkg. 7c

Fresh Bread, 1 1/2 lb. loaf 12c
Mrs. Wright's Wheat and Enriched White, 1-lb. loaf 9c

RAISIN BREAD, Julia Lee Wright's, 1-lb. loaf 12c
RALSTON RY-KRISP WAFERS . . . 12-oz. pkg. 23c
SNOWFLAKE CRACKERS 2-lb. bag 31c
KERR ASSORTED PRESERVES . . . 2-lb. jar 49c
GRAPEFRUIT MARMALADE 2-lb. jar 25c
BEVERLY PEANUT BUTTER 1-lb. jar 25c
CALIFORNIA PURE HONEY \$1.15
STARR PURPLE PLUM JAM No. 2 1/2 jar 35c

SYRUP pint bottle 21c
Sleepy Hollow, Cane and Maple

SPERRY PANCAKE FLOUR 3-lb. pkg. 32c
SUZANNA PANCAKE FLOUR 3 1/2-lb. pkg. 19c
VAN CAMP'S TENDERONI 2 6-oz. pkgs. 15c
MACARONI AND SPAGHETTI, 24-oz. pkg. 14c
MORNING GLORY OATS 3-lb. pkg. 26c
PEACOCK ROLLED OATS 9-lb. sack 50c
GEBHARDT'S CHILI POWDER 1-oz. bottle 15c
LIGHT GLOBES, 15, 25, 40, 60 watt . . each 11c

Low Price . . . No Points!

Our Mother's Cocoa, 1-lb. pkg. 11c
Borden's-Hemo 1-lb. jar 59c
Ovaltine large size 61c
Canterbury Tea 1/2-lb. pkg. 22c
Tree Tea 1/2-lb. pkg. 26c
Old Mill Cider Vinegar pt. bot 9c
Kraft Miracle Whip qt. jar 40c
White Popcorn 2-lb. pkg. 28c
Soil-Off Cleaner qt. bot. 60c
White Magic Bleach qt. bot. 10c
Granulated Soap 50-oz. pkg. 39c
Old Dutch Cleanser 2 for 15c
Water Softener 24-oz. 23c
Ivory Soap per cake 6c
Swan Soap 3 large bars 29c
White King, toilet soap 3 bars 14c
Palmolive Soap, bath size 2 bars 19c

GUARANTEED MEAT

Regardless of cut or price, Safeway meats are guaranteed to please you—or your money will be refunded in full.

Grade A Fowl lb. 41c
Turkey Liver, lb. 35c
Gizzards-Hearts 29c
Salmon lb. 41c
Halibut lb. 41c
Smelt 2 lbs. 25c

HERE'S QUALITY FOR EVERY POINT AND EVERY PENNY!

Beef Rib Roast, "A" lb. 32c
Sirloin Steak, "A" lb. 45c
Round Steak, "A" lb. 38c
Leg o' Lamb, "B" 7 pts. lb. 34c
Lamb Shoulder, "B" 4 pts. lb. 34c
Ground Beef, 4 pts. lb. 28c

Fresh Eggs
Grade A
Large Doz. **41c**

WHOLE-BEAN COFFEE
Always roasted-fresh . . . ground to your order when you buy
Airway, lb. bag 20c
3-lb. bag 58c
Nob Hill, lb. bag 23c
2-lb. bag 45c

Edwards COFFEE
Vacuum-packed
Reg. or Drip Grind
lb. jar **28c**

FRESH PRODUCE

Safeway fruits and vegetables are rushed from farm to store—that's why we can guarantee their flavor and freshness.

Apples 2 lbs. 21c
Fancy Delicious—Box 4.29

Rome Apples, Yakima fancy 2 lbs. 19c
Extra Fancy — box \$3.89
Ortley Apples, Hood River box \$3.79
Spitzenburg Apples, Hood River box \$3.59
Oranges, Calif. Navels 5 lbs. 47c
crate, \$3.09 — crate \$5.98
Pink Grapefruit, Ariz., extra fine lb. 7c
White Grapefruit, Arizonas, juicy lb. 9c
Said Vegetables, mixed, fresh, cello pk. 12c

Sweet Potatoes California Jersey Pound 10c
Yams, med., lb. 10c
Celery Utah Type Pound 12c
Cabbage California Pound 6c

SARAH SWITCHES SUE!



I JUST CAN'T MAKE ENDS MEET, SARAH. MY FOOD BILLS ARE SO BIG.

FOR ONE THING, SUE, YOU SHOULD SWITCH TO MY STORE.

SWITCH! I WANT A SWITCH!

HUSH, JOHNNY!

I DO ALL MY BUYING AT ONE STORE NOW, AND HAVE MONEY LEFT FOR OTHER THINGS. COME ALONG I'LL SHOW YOU.

SEE, PRICES ARE PLAINLY MARKED ON THE SHELVES.

HOW SILLY I'VE BEEN! I'M SWITCHING TO SAFEGWAY RIGHT NOW!

Low everyday shelf prices will help you save, too!

Safeway's consistently low prices every day of the week will save money for you month after month. Note how your savings mount up when you do all your buying at Safeway.

SAFEGWAY