

LEACH REALTY CO.

Phone 1341 or 2882-M

**WHERE CAN YOU
BEAT THIS FOR
AN INCOME**

\$5,000

2 blocks from postoffice.
Corner 88x120, with 5
houses. Income \$95 month.
Paving paid in full.

Open All Day Sunday

\$2,000

2718 4th ave., 6 rooms, oak
floors. Garage.

South Side Bargain

\$1,000

3-room cottage, 1 acre of
ground. County taxes.

\$1,050

4 blocks from postoffice,
3-room cottage. Garage.

B. J. PARKER

Thatcher Bldg.
Telephone 3689

429 W. Evans

A Duplex with 6 rooms
each side, fireplaces, sep-
arate furnaces, insulated
and weatherstripped, two-
car garage, nice yard, the
best possible construction,
almost new furnaces, roof,
plumbing, etc. Call for an
appointment to see this
bargain.

1420 Carteret

5-rm. strictly modern stuc-
co bungalow with 2-burn.
house on rear of lot, ex-
cellent condition, vacant,
priced to sell.

On West Orman

A 4-bedroom home in ex-
cellent condition, large
light well decorated rooms,
stoker, three fireplaces



By MARIAN BUCHANAN

These two poems, "A Soldier's Letter to His Mom" and "Gold Star Sweethearts" were mailed to us yesterday

We hope they will strike in your hearts the chords they found in ours—

"Dear Mother:
So many miles divide us now—
So many fields of green.
So many roads, so many towns,
Are settled in between.
It seems as if I never could,
Reach out and touch your hand,
Altho we two are still within,
The borders of this land.
So many fences, woods and
streams,
Appear to bar the way,
And every hour multiplies,
The slowness of the day.
And yet each night when I lie
up,
And see the stary sky,
I know that you are waiting,
too,
For time to wander by.
And each little silver star,
I throw a kiss or two,
And hope that they will hear
me pray,
And drop them down—to you!"

And this

"We've often heard the praises
sung,
Of the Gold Star Mothers, who,
Sent their sons across the seas,
To fight for the flag and you.
But what of the sweethearts he
left behind?
Her eyes grow dim with tears,
As she watches a tiny child at
play,
And thinks back thru the year.

"Their high school days were
happy ones,
Their college days were gay,
They made their plans so joy-
fully,
And set their wedding day.
But duty called the groom-to-
be,
And on a bright May Day,
A cable came, and mother read:
'My dear, Jim died today'.

"The woman who was left be-
hind,
Had known a mother's joy,
And may now cherish the mem-
ory,
Of when Jim was a boy.
The girls have nothing to com-
fort them,
But dreams of 'might have
been,'
Her life's a blank for all those
dreams,
Were centered around Jim.

"Dear God, since war has
come again,
We pray it will soon be won,
But please help mothers under-
stand,
The girls who love their sons."