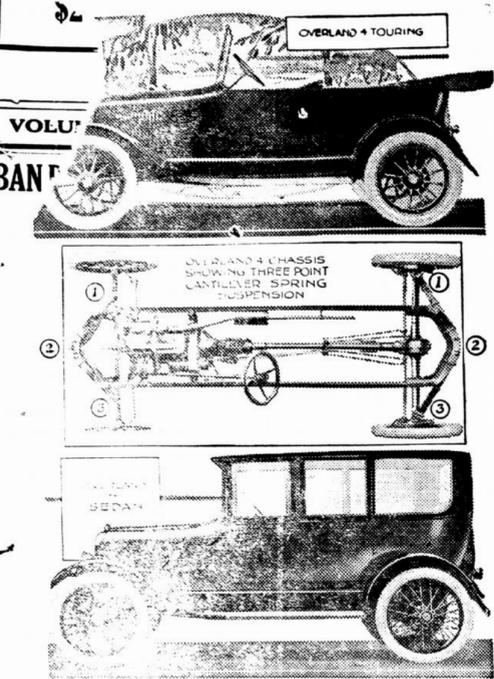


THE NEW OVERLAND

SHORT STORIES BY THREE MODERN FICTION WRITERS



Peter H. Olson, Willmar dealer for this car, has already sold twenty of this new model from his Third street headquarters.

Unusual Public Interest Has Been Centered in This Latest Model.

NEW TYPE OF SPRINGS Three-point Suspension Design is Introduced for First Time.

BIG CAR COMFORT IS CLAIMED

Willys-Overland Asserts Springs Are Greatest Improvement in Motor Cars Since Pneumatic Tires.

Overland is the new car of the light weight construction for which the public has been waiting since its introduction was first announced at the automobile show two years ago.

Ideals Guide Design.

Guiding the development of this remarkable new car was Mr. Willys' ideal of a motor car which would combine the comfortable riding qualities and the stamina of the heavy and expensive automobiles.

Before the final adoption of the new springs, special breaking and lumping machines were fitted up at the factory, and the cars, after that supposedly destructive test, were sent out on trial trips which carried them into every section of the country in all sorts of weather conditions.

The car has a streamline body which is entirely constructed of steel with slanting windshield.

All in all, Overland 4 impresses its visitors as being a motor car value of very distinctive comfort, economy, quality and convenience.

It is marketed in four body styles: A Sedan at \$1,275; coupe at \$1,325; touring car and roadster at \$1,425, l. o. b. Toledo.



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To obtain perfect carbon copies use MULTIKOPY; it will give clear, clean-cut, and legible copies that will reflect the perfection of your original letters.

Let us know your requirements and our salesman will gladly call with samples.

TRIBUNE PRINTING CO. WILLMAR, MINN.

RUTH'S DRESS

By JOSEPHINE MURPHY.

Ruth was making her wedding dress; a dainty gown of fine sheer white tulle...

"Isn't it pretty?" she said, wistfully. "I'm real glad we made out to manage it."

"Your father thought at first that it was foolish to spend money on a white dress when you needed so many other things."

"Oh, here you are!" broke in the silvery voice of Wilma, as she opened the living room door.

"What's the trouble now?" inquired Aunt Gratia cheerfully.

"It's about tonight," explained Wilma. "Bob was going to take me, but his train gets in too late."

"I'm not going out to dances any more," replied Aunt Gratia.

"Why, Aunt Gratia, you can't mean it. Why, I've no one to go with me, and I just can't miss this dance."

"Why, you're not old," asserted Wilma, with some warmth.

"You little flatterer," laughed Aunt Gratia, pleased in spite of herself.

"You'll say any complimentary thing just to win your point."

"Say you'll go," tormented Wilma.

"Aunt Gratia reflected a few moments. 'I'll go,' she said at length."

"You're a dear," broke in Wilma.

"I'm going this time," finished Aunt Gratia, "only because your mother is ill and I can't take you."

Wilma and her aunt arrived at the dance in due time and Wilma was accordingly whisked away by admiring youths.

"Then the miracle began. Aunt Gratia, fair, fat and forty, was whisked away to indulge in dancing just as her twenty-year-old niece had been carried away."

"Just look at Aunt Gratia," whispered Wilma over Bob's shoulder.

"She looks as though she were celebrating and having the time of her life. She told me this morning this was her last dance."

"I'm so sorry. Don't cry any more. Come over to my house. I've something to show you."

"This, Ruth, was to have been my wedding dress," said Helen softly.

"Long ago I was engaged to a young sea captain. When he left to go on his last voyage I promised to marry him when he returned, but his ship was lost, with all on board, during a terrific storm."

"Oh, dear Miss Helen!" cried Ruth tenderly, "I couldn't; why, it would seem."

"Wait, dear," interrupted Helen. "I don't want you to think I am doing any sacrifice in giving you this dress."

"Thank you," said Ruth. "Oh, dear Miss Helen, thank you!"

No bride could have looked sweeter and fairer than Ruth on her wedding day, and Miss Helen wept tears of joy.

Green Thing. A young married couple in Martinsville were telling each other what they wanted for Christmas.

THE LAST LAP

By LOUISE HOFFMAN.

Aunt Gratia R. was fair, fat and forty. She could hardly be called fat in the objectionable meaning of the word.

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TACTICS

By HELEN E. IVERS.

Eva hung herself on the couch with a deep sigh. Hazel, her older sister, smiled encouragingly.

"There's nothing much to tell," Eva finally answered.

"There's Jack B—, for instance. I like him, but I'm not especially fond of him, and I show that I don't care whether he comes near me or not, but still I can't go anywhere that he does not follow me."

"You are funny. You don't know human nature at all. I'll tell you the reason why."

"The next night was the senior dance at the college, and Hazel and Eva were planning to go."

"Oh, dear," Eva sighed. "I wish that he would dispatrol me just once in his life. It gets rather boring to be so sure of just what a person will say or do."

"Just here Jack came in, rather more sadly than was his wont."

"Don't be sorry, Eva," he said, "but I'll have to disappoint you tonight. I have had a telegram calling me to N—, where my father was in a railroad accident."

"Oh, Jack," Eva was all sympathy. "I hope that it isn't serious."

"The telegram doesn't give me much encouragement. However, I must go right away. Probably Hazel will let you go with her."

"Oh, yes," Hazel hastened to say. "Don't be sorry, Jack. I'll see that she gets there all right."

"Will you please come to the door with me, Eva?" he asked. "I have something to say to you."

"Wonderfully she followed him, and was hardly outside when he seized her hands rather roughly."

"Oh, Eva, dear," he murmured huskily, "how I love you. Won't you marry me, please?"

"No, Jack," she said firmly. "I cannot. I do not love you."

"An hour later she was at the dance, feeling miserable. The tactics advised by her sister had been used."

"About fifteen minutes after she reached home, the telephone rang."

"It's for you, Eva," Hazel called, who had run to answer it.

"Wondering who it was, she went to the phone and to her delight Jack's welcome voice came over the wire."

"I thought you'd like to know," he said, "that it was all a mistake about father. He was on the train, but unhurt."

"Well," and his voice was certainly joyous, "you can just believe I am. But, and his voice betrayed emotion now, 'I am sorry that I annoyed you this evening. I might have known that you couldn't care for me.'"

"Eva was trembling, but she managed to answer. 'Oh, you needn't be. I've almost changed my mind.'"

"What's that?" Jack cried. "Oh, you darling! I'm coming home on the first train in the morning and change that inconsistent mind of yours for good."

And the telephone operator had the audacity to giggle.

"How do you know that Bacon wrote Shakespeare?"

"I don't know it," replied Mr. Stormington Barnes.

But Shakespeare managed his own theater and I don't quite see how a man who had all those gentle and generous ideas in his system could be commercially successful as a manager.

HAWICK

February 2, 1920. Miss Della Graygaard came down from Benson Saturday, where she has been visiting her sister.

Leslie Henry made a trip to Spicer between trains Monday.

Miss. Floese Norris is reported sick with the "flu".

Misses Esther and Laura Iverson were New London callers between trains Tuesday.

Helmer Hanson who is employed in Minneapolis returned to his work last Monday after spending a few days with his folks at this place.

Mr. J. W. La Sell went to Raymond Monday returning Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. King and family spent Thursday evening at the E. P. Welch home.

Miss. Esther Iverson came home Monday from Willmar, where she has been employed, to visit with relatives and friends.

The Hawick Co-operative Creamery Association held their annual meeting at the creamery Saturday, January 31.

Mr. H. L. Wadell, County Highway Engineer, gave a lecture Tuesday at the J. O. Nelson store on good roads.

Miss. Della Graygaard, Esther and Laura Iverson spent Sunday afternoon at Oswald Graygaard's.

MRS. AUGUST BJELKENGREN Mrs. Pernilla Bjelkengren died at her home at Svea last Friday afternoon after about one month suffering from cancer.

The deceased was born at Hjeräs, Skåne, Sweden, on May 19, 1840. Her youth was spent at this place.

When first coming to America they resided at Monmouth, Ill., from 1868 to 1870. They came to Svea in 1870.

Mrs. Bjelkengren has been a faithful member of the Swedish Lutheran church at Svea since 1875. Since her husband died two years ago she has been earnestly waiting to be called to her home in the great beyond.

The deceased leaves one son, Henry, at Willmar, three daughters, Mrs. Louis Strandberg of Svea, Mrs. Adolph Johnson and Mrs. T. N. Nelson of Minneapolis.

Besides the children there are seven grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren to mourn her death.

The funeral occurred at the Swedish Lutheran church at Svea yesterday, Rev. J. B. Sorenson officiating.

Y. P. S. Program The Young Peoples' Society of the Fahlin Baptist church will give a program as follows, Wednesday evening, Feb. 11, at 8 o'clock:

Audience Scripture reading and prayer. Song. Chorus Vocal Duet. Mabel and Myrtle Johnson Reading. Emma Johnson Piano Solo. Mabel Carlson Song. Quartet Violin Solo. Paul Held Speech. Rev. Nordell song. Choir Benediction.

L. H. Landberg spent Monday at Minneapolis. He was accompanied home by his mother-in-law, Mrs. N. G. Johnson, who underwent an operation at the Swedish hospital.

Ray Allen, the 140 pound wrestling wonder has been matched to meet Bill Pappas, the Greek Champ. of Iowa. The match will be staged at Mason City, Iowa.—Adv. 1t. pd.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Peterson of Minneapolis arrived Saturday evening for a visit with relatives and friends in this city.

Walter Lundquist of Litchfield spent the week end visiting at the Emil C. Lundquist home.

Hugh Ruddy returned last Thursday from a business trip to the State of Louisiana.

Quarantined Away from Home. County Agent E. L. Rodegeb, who was in attendance at the Farm Bureau convention at St. Paul last week, was sick while in the Cities and was quarantined with twenty other victims of the "flu" at the St. Francis Hotel.

Another victim of the epidemic is Miss Emma T. Johnson who is quarantined at Sioux Falls where she had gone for a visit.

Later—E. L. Rodegeb returned home last evening.



The Spreader Built by Five Hundred Farmers. MANUFACTURED BY Minnesota Implement Company WILLMAR, MINN.

CONDUCT MEETING AT RAYMOND Anna Sand, Grace Dahl, Viola Somerville, Frances Gustafson, Phyllis and Winnifred Madison, Lorene and Herbert Aistrup, Eldred Alguire, Marshall DeCamp, Melville and Wallace Johnson, who are members of a Gospel team of the First M. E. Church of this city, conducted a meeting at the M. E. church at Raymond last Friday evening.

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GET ONE OF The WILLMAR TRIBUNE CITY MAIL BOXES 40c Each WHILE THEY LAST WELL MADE and nicely japanned city mail boxes with spring below for holding newspapers. A lock may be used on them if desired. If you are within the free delivery district, and do not have a box, this is your opportunity to comply with the request of the P. O. Department at a small cost. Each box put up in a paper carton. Tribune Printing Co. WILLMAR MINNESOTA