



### ***New Items Donated***

We have received many new items at the museum and would like to acknowledge and thank those who have donated:

***American Legion Post #64*** ~ three 1894 ceremonial rifles.

***Bondin Improvement Club*** ~ collection of records and minutes.

***Laurine Somers*** ~ framed collection of photos of sons & daughters of St. Rose of Lima Catholic Church, Avoca.

***Sam Toner*** ~ Leather money belt owned by Burt Quisley.

***Lawrence & Lorraine Halbur*** ~ Watkins cookbook, courthouse print and sewing kit.

***Vivian Snyder*** ~ Two tablecloths from the Friendship Circle.

***Jerome Ehringer*** ~ Japanese helmet from WWII.

***Larry Sloan*** ~ Various advertising memorabilia.



### ***Fat and Forty and Flappers***

-Herald article from an unknown year-  
A lot of flappers over the country are doomed to be wrinkled and homely as a cucumber pickle by the time they get to be around 38 years old. It appears that the young ladies, in order to keep themselves thin, are consuming enough injurious drugs annually to float a battleship. About the only reason most of them want to have a form as flat as a sign board is to enable some of those spavined sheiks to trot them around the jazz dance floors without the danger of incurring permanent disability upon these sheiks.

If the young girls will intelligently use their head these days of boyish bobs, abbreviated skirts & spare forms they will let nature take her proper course in their development. They better stay fat and pretty than to be all faded out and shriveled up at forty like an 1887 model balloon after the gas has been let out of it. The girl who will jeopardize her future charms just to make a hit with some of those jazz hounds – some of whom couldn't build a home for a humming bird – ought to have their dads look after them with an old boot jack.

It is hardly fair to criticize the young ladies when they want to keep themselves thin enough to be pawed over by model sheiks, if their elders have no better sense. If their grandmothers flaunt their knees to the breeze, it would be unfair to blame the flappers when they trail around with less wardrobe than they used to wear at the bathing beaches. The young ladies might better be fat & pretty at 17 than to be as thin as restaurant soup & as homely as a hoot owl at forty.