

Statement of Condition of the
NORTHWESTERN NATIONAL LIFE
INSURANCE CO.
Minneapolis, Minn.
430 Oak Grove
On The 31st Day of December, 1938
O. J. ARNOLD, President
G. W. WELLS, Jr., Secretary
Amount of Capital paid
up \$1,100,000.00

GROSS ASSETS OF COMPANY
Real Estate Unincumbered \$2,919,470.84
Mortgage Loans on real
estate (Free from any
prior incumbrance) 4,525,481.59
Bonds and Stocks Owned (Book Value) 48,024,582.06
Cash in Banks (On Inter-
est and Not on Inter-
est) 1,000.00
Accrued Securities (In-
terest & Rents, etc.) 2,028,733.14
Other Securities 520,663.83
Loans to Policyholders 9,621,271.00
Market Value of Stocks over Book 15,875.00
Bills and Accounts due and in process of collection 1,932,079.00
Accounts otherwise secured 80,170.83

Total Gross Assets \$ 70,132,982.17
Deduct Assets Not Ad-
mitted \$ 50,468.95
Net Assets \$ 70,112,523.22

RESERVE OR AMOUNT NE-
CESSARY TO REINSURE
OUTSTANDING RISKS \$ 58,105,932.08
LOSSES DUE AND UNPAID. None
LOSSES ADJUSTED AND NOT
DUE 97,067.27
LOSSES UNADJUSTED AND
IN SUSPENSE 105,485.00
BILLS AND ACCOUNTS UN-
PAID 49,214.98
AMOUNT DUE & NOT DUE
BANKS OR OTHER CREDIT-
ORS None
OTHER LIABILITIES OF THE
COMPANY ** 6,518,625.61

Total Liabilities \$ 64,876,294.76
Capital \$ 1,100,000.00
Surplus & Contingency Reserve \$ 4,165,318.46

Total \$ 79,141,613.22

STATE OF INDIANA,
Office of Insurance Commissioner
I, the undersigned, Insurance Commissioner of Indiana, hereby certify that the above is a correct copy of the Statement of the Condition of the above mentioned Company on the 31st day of December, 1938, as shown by the original statement and that the said original statement is not on file in this office.

In Testimony Whereof, I hereunto subscribe my name and affix my official seal, this 10th day of July, 1939.
(Seal) GEO. H. NEWBAUER,
Insurance Commissioner.
** including Asset Fluctuation Reserve.

AUG. 31 SEPT. 1

Statement of Condition of the
OLD REPUBLIC CREDIT LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY
Chicago, Illinois
509 W. Jackson Blvd.
On the 31st Day of December, 1938
C. W. HOWE, President
N. A. NELSON, Jr., Secretary
Amount of Capital paid
up \$ 200,000.00

GROSS ASSETS OF COMPANY
Real Estate Unincumbered \$ 132,298.96
Mortgage Loans on real
estate (Free from any
prior incumbrance) 131,475.45
Bonds and Stocks Owned (Market Value) 244,206.99
Cash in Banks (On Inter-
est and Not on Inter-
est) 160,632.57

Accrued Securities (In-
terest & Rents, etc.) 5,853.97
Other Receivables 5,501.64
State Life Advances 5,500.00
Premiums and Accounts due and in process of collection 27,807.94
Accounts otherwise secured 20,734.21

Total Gross Assets \$ 278,932.85
Deduct Assets Not Ad-
mitted \$ 100,198.29
Net Assets \$ 178,734.56

LIABILITIES
Reserve or amount ne-
cessary to reinsurance
outstanding risks \$ 242,722.00
Losses due and unpaid. None
Losses adjusted and not
due None
Losses unadjusted and
in suspense None
Bills and Accounts un-
paid 7,952.56
State Life Liabilities 1,453.15
Other Liabilities of the
Company 107,790.51

Total Liabilities \$ 476,758.93
Capital \$ 200,000.00
Surplus \$ 102,035.76

Total \$ 778,794.65

STATE OF INDIANA,
Office of Insurance Commissioner
I, the undersigned, Insurance Commissioner of Indiana, hereby certify that the above is a correct copy of the Statement of the Condition of the above mentioned Company on the 31st day of December, 1938, as shown by the original statement and that the said original statement is not on file in this office.

In Testimony Whereof, I hereunto subscribe my name and affix my official seal, this 10th day of July, 1939.
(Seal) GEO. H. NEWBAUER,
Insurance Commissioner.
** including Asset Fluctuation Reserve.

AUG. 31 SEPT. 1

Dance Sunday and Monday — SunSet

Statement of Condition of the
UNITED NATIONAL LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY
THE CITY OF NEW YORK
New York, New York
On The 31st Day of December, 1938
C. V. STAHL, President
P. R. DANNER, Secretary
Amount of Capital paid
up \$ 500,000.00

GROSS ASSETS OF COMPANY
Real Estate Unincumbered \$ 2,919,470.84

Mortgage Loans on real
estate (Free from any
prior incumbrance) 4,525,481.59

Bonds and Stocks Owned (Book Value) 48,024,582.06

Cash in Banks (On Inter-
est and Not on Inter-
est) 1,000.00

Accrued Securities (In-
terest & Rents, etc.) 2,028,733.14

Other Securities 520,663.83

Loans to Policyholders 9,621,271.00

Market Value of Stocks over Book 15,875.00

Bills and Accounts due and in process of collection 1,932,079.00

Accounts otherwise secured 80,170.83

Total Gross Assets \$ 70,132,982.17

Deduct Assets Not Ad-
mitted \$ 50,468.95

Net Assets \$ 70,112,523.22

RESERVE OR AMOUNT NE-
CESSARY TO REINSURE
OUTSTANDING RISKS \$ 58,105,932.08

LOSSES DUE AND UNPAID. None

LOSSES ADJUSTED AND NOT
DUE 97,067.27

LOSSES UNADJUSTED AND
IN SUSPENSE 105,485.00

BILLS AND ACCOUNTS UN-
PAID 49,214.98

AMOUNT DUE & NOT DUE
BANKS OR OTHER CREDIT-
ORS None

OTHER LIABILITIES OF THE
COMPANY ** 6,518,625.61

Total Liabilities \$ 64,876,294.76

Capital \$ 1,100,000.00

Surplus & Contingency Reserve \$ 4,165,318.46

Total \$ 79,141,613.22

Two Cousins Drown On Fishing Trip

Millhausen, Ind., Sept. 1. (UPI)—Funeral arrangements were being

made today for two cousins, Walter Herbert, 26, of Millhausen, and Marlin Bruns, 14, of Batesville, who drowned in a stone quarry near here while on a fishing trip. When the boys failed to return,

their uncle, Dr. A. J. Bruns, notified authorities when he found their two fishing poles sticking in the banks. The bodies were found with grappling hooks.

Trade in a Good Town — Decatur

"REDHEADS ARE LUCKY"

BY VERA BROWN

SYNOPSIS

A romance of the big league baseball world seems blooming when Handsome Larry Regan, spectacular and erratic young pitcher, decides to marry the dashing little redhead, "Mike" Shannon, hard-working magazine counter girl at the Eureka Hotel. She is the main support of her family and by no means sure that she wants to marry such a wild oats sower as "Handsome." But she is trying to reform that most promising of southpaws (left hand pitchers) and so invites him to her humble home where he meets "the folks" and later presents the reluctant red-head with a sparkling solitaire when they go to a nearby store for ice cream for her invalid brother, Jimmie.

CHAPTER IX

"Now leave that ring on. I mean it. We're going to get married. Crisp was swell about it. Thought it was a good idea," said Regan.

"Listen, Mike. I'll go great guns with you around. You're lucky for me. I know. I knew the moment I saw that 'carrot top' of yours in the cloak room!"

"Redheads are lucky for you, Larry?"

"One redhead is." Mike gripped the edge of the table. "Larry, you must be sensible. I'm glad if I've helped you, if you think I'm your friend. But for anything else . . ."

"Don't be silly. I'm nuts about you. I can't do anything without you."

"Putting aside all other considerations, Larry, I've a pretty big responsibility at home. Dad isn't well and he earns very little. I keep things going."

"What the heck? If I'm in the big dough, if I get in the World's Series coin this year, we should worry!"

"I can't let you support my family." Mike shook his head impatiently. "Besides, that's all beside the point. Larry, I couldn't marry anybody I didn't love."

That seemed to amaze Handsome: "But you love me. Of course, you do. So what's the argument?"

"Larry, Larry!" It was like arguing with Jimmie. The old Jimmie. Something in her voice warned Larry.

"I've known a lot of girls in my time, and you're the first one who ever made me feel like this! Mike, you could never be anybody else. You're the skipper from now on!" He leaned across the table.

"Kiss me."

"Larry, not here!" "Come on home then . . ." And he pulled her after him, leaving their untested root beers on the table.

Out into the soft May evening they hurried. Under the spell of the spring night, everything seemed different. Men and women strolled in unaccustomed leisure. Even the automobiles seemed to move more gracefully. The night was working a miracle of romance in the city.

Never for a moment did Handsome doubt what Mike's answer would be. He stopped her in the shadow of a moth eaten elm tree near the corner and kissed her.

"You're wonderful!" Mike's head was swimming. She tried to think straight.

"I'm no good without you, Mike. Together we'll show them! You see. You're lucky for me. I feel it!"

He held the hand which was ring in both as they walked slowly now toward her home.

Handsome was planning light heartedly: "We'll be in the Series dough, now. I'm sure of it. That is, if you're around to keep me in line. We'll be married in the fall and we can go south before training

way. But what a lot of silly talk! You know it is too."

Mike did not answer him. It was odd in all their conversations, it never occurred to either of them that Handsome might not succeed, that he might be just another flash in the pan of the national game.

"Fame does queer things to people, Larry."

"It won't to me."

"But, my sweet, it isn't you, it's other people. They do things to you."

"Honey, I've been something of a hero all my life. Even in grade school. I could always play ball. Say, I never had to do my arithmetic, or my algebra. There was always some guy to do it for me. I'm not a fool, Mike. I know I'm just a great big clunk, strong as an ox. Give me another kiss. You're not the kind of girl who'll be jealous of me."

They had reached the shabby apartment building. Mike called home. Going up the second flight of stairs, Handsome picked up Mike in his arms and carried her.

"Put me down! Somebody will see us."

"Stop kicking, Skipper! You weigh practically nothing."

At the door of their apartment Handsome set her down and kissed the top of her head.

"Now, forward march!" Inside they found Jimmie waiting impatiently for them. "I thought you weren't ever coming back," he said as Mike smoothed his pillows, bent to kiss her.

"I know my own mind, Skipper. Make no mistake about that."

(To be continued)

Copyright by Vera Brown

Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

was a rookie pitcher. What would they do if he became truly famous? You know it is too."

"I'll manage. I won't fail," she insisted. "I'm not the sort of girl who'll be jealous of me."

"I won't." Mike was defiant. She'd take what fate offered. Be grateful for her chance of happiness.

But Mike did not tell Handsome she'd marry him. That was unnecessary. He'd known it all along.

"I'll dress you up so you'll make Dusty Lee's wife look like a back page," he boasted. "You've got the looks, you're miles and miles ahead of her!"

Mike had to laugh. He was such a boy.

"Now let's go home and tell Jimmie," he suggested.

But on that point Mike was firm. She was so afraid of this sudden happiness. "Wait a little, Larry. Give me time. Let me get used to the idea."

Handsome grinned at her panic: "Say, everybody in town will know it in a little while. You see if they don't. Those things won't keep. The gang at the hotel will guess. They're talking enough now."

"Promise, Larry. Just a little while. It's just . . ." Mike's voice trailed off. She could not tell him that she still did not believe that this could happen.

"You might change your mind." Handsome stopped still in the middle of the street and turned her around, facing him: "Look at me." Mike obeyed.

"I know my own mind, Skipper. Make no mistake about that."

By Chic Young

WELL, WOULD YOU MIND PHONING MY WIFE AND EXPLAINING IT TO HER?

WHO IS THIS GIRL WITH THE SLACKS AND WHO IS THIS DIZZY CREATURE? ANSWER ME!

WHAT? I MERELY COMMENTED ON THE WEATHER.

PLONK! BAM!

WELL, WOULD YOU MIND PHONING MY WIFE AND EXPLAINING IT TO HER?

WHO IS THIS GIRL WITH THE SLACKS AND WHO IS THIS DIZZY CREATURE? ANSWER ME!

WHAT? I MERELY COMMENTED ON THE WEATHER.

PLONK! BAM!

WELL, WOULD YOU MIND PHONING MY WIFE AND EXPLAINING IT TO HER?

WHO IS THIS GIRL WITH THE SLACKS AND WHO IS THIS DIZZY CREATURE? ANSWER ME!

WHAT? I MERELY COMMENTED ON THE WEATHER.

PLONK! BAM!

WELL, WOULD YOU MIND PHONING MY WIFE AND EXPLAINING IT TO HER?