



LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS



VOLUME XVII—[Carrizozo News, Vol. 31]

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, NOV. 20, 1942.

NUMBER 20

Lyric Theatre

R. A. Walker, Mgr.
FRIDAY & SATURDAY

Ray Bolger, Ann Shirley,
— In —

"FOUR JACKS AND A JILL"
— PLUS —

"SECRET OF THE WASTELANDS"
— ALSO —

Featuring Wm. Boyd, Brad King,
Andy Clyde.

SUNDAY, MONDAY, TUESDAY

M. Rooney, L. Stone, C. Parker,
A. Rutherford,

— In —

"THE COURTSHIP OF ANDY HARDY"

It's a blind date picture. Who will be yours?

— ALSO —

News, "The Village Smithy" and "The Woman in the House"

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY

Jean Gabbin, Ida Lupino, Thos. Mitchell, Claude Rains,

— In —

"MOONTIDE"

A new type of thrill with a new type of star. He's all man and different.

— ALSO —

"Ickle Meets Pickle" and "Royal Araby"

CARD OF THANKS

I greatly appreciate the verdict of the people in returning me to the office of County superintendent. I wish to assure my loyal supporters that I shall endeavor to fulfill their trust with every ounce of my ability and to the benefit of the tax payers.

Ola G. Jones,
County Supt. of Schools.

Madelano Baca

Funeral prayer services for Madelano Baca, age 83, who died last Saturday of Nephritis, were held Sunday afternoon with interment in Evergreen cemetery.

Mrs. Clyde Adams of Lamesa, Texas sends regards to her friends in this locality.

Special Thanksgiving Services

Special Thanksgiving services will be held at the First Baptist Church, November 26, at 10:00 A. M. to 11:00 A. M. Sponsored by the churches of Carrizozo. Entire community invited to attend.

PROGRAM

Doxology.... "Praise God from whom all Blessings flow."

Invocation.... By Rev. Rickman, Pastor of Christian Church.

Special Music... By Mrs. Gunther Kroggel.

Scripture Reading.... By Rev. N. T. James, Pastor First Baptist Church.

Talk on Thanksgiving.... By Mr. L. Z. Manire.

Talk on Thanksgiving..... By Mr. John R. Curry.

Hymn.... "Faith of Our Fathers"

Sermon.... By Rev. John Klassen, Pastor, Methodist Church,

Hymn.... "God Bless America"

Benediction.

Notice

The Woman's Club of Carrizozo will meet Friday, November 20th. The club will sponsor a Tea from 3 to 5 p. m. Saturday Nov. 21st at the new Community Center building.

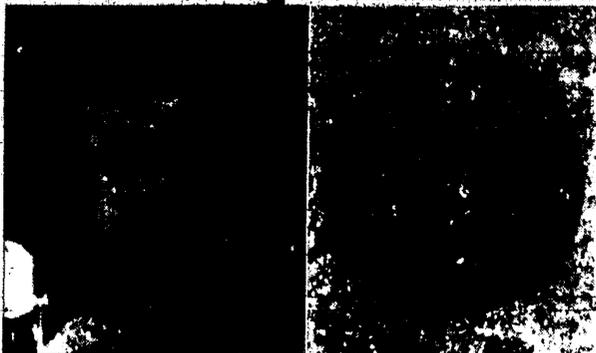
The fire Monday night about 10:30 was a false alarm.

Mrs. Robert Ellis Hemphill and little son went to Orogrande Monday and will return to Carrizozo Saturday.

Misses Geraldine Dixon and Elizabeth Jordan attended a party in Capitan last Tuesday evening given by Miss Mollie Greer. They were accompanied by Mrs. May Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Riggs Houston and children moved to Capitan last Sunday and are making their home up there. They purchased Mrs. J. T. Northrup's home and furniture. Mrs. Northrup has gone to Norfolk, Va., to be near her husband, who is in the U. S. Navy.

Mr. L. J. Adams came home from Tucumcari Wednesday and accompanied his father, Mr. J. R. Adams to the Albuquerque hospital. Mr. Adams broke his arm recently and it got hurt a second time, therefore the trip to Albuquerque.



Mrs. Roosevelt (left) says women help men at front by buying War Bonds. At right is the Lapel tag which volunteers will wear during Women At War Week, Nov. 21 to 22.

High Grade Ore In Lincoln County

Engineers report that a large quantity of high grade strategic iron ore has been mined in Lincoln County by mining operators in the interest of War Production. A regional office of the U. S. Bureau of Mines has been established at Silver City.

State of New Mexico)
County of Lincoln)

IN THE PROBATE COURT

In The Matter of The Estate of Alonzo J. Roberson, (No. 444 Deceased.)

NOTICE OF HEARING OF FINAL REPORT OF ADMINISTRATRIX.

STATE OF NEW MEXICO: To Cammie Lee Roberson, Eldred N. Roberson, Glenna Morgan, Flora Curry, the unknown heirs of Alonzo J. Roberson, deceased, and all unknown persons claiming any lien upon or right, title or interest in or to the estate of said decedent. Greeting: You, and each of you, are hereby notified, and notice is hereby given that Cammie Lee Roberson, Administratrix of the Estate of Alonzo J. Roberson, deceased, has filed in the above entitled cause, her final report and account of such Administratrix; that the court has appointed Monday, the 4th day of January, 1943, at the court room of the Probate Court of Lincoln County, State of New Mexico, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., as the day and hour for hearing objections, if any there be, to the approval and settlement of said final report and account, and the discharge of said administratrix; that at the same time and place the Probate Court will proceed to determine the heirship of said decedent, the ownership of his estate, the interest of each respective claimant therein and the persons entitled to the distribution thereof.

A. H. Hudspeth, Carrizozo, New Mexico, is the attorney for the Administratrix.

WITNESS the Hon. Marcial C. St. John, Probate Judge, and the seal of this Court this 18th day of November, 1942.

FELIX RAMBEY,
County Clerk and Ex-Officio Clerk of the Probate Court, Lincoln County, State of New Mexico.
By Shirley Res Phipps, Deputy.
Published November 20 27-
December 4 and 11.

LEGAL NOTICE

New Mexico Dry Cleaning Board
Santa Fe, New Mexico, Plaintiff
vs.
E. M. Clarke
Clarke Tailor Shop, Defendant) No. 24

You are ordered to show cause, if any you have - at a public hearing to be convened at 10:00 o'clock in the morning of December 11, 1942, in Clarke's Tailor Shop, in the City of Ruidoso, Lincoln County, New Mexico - why you should not be deprived of a license to operate your dry cleaning establishment and thereafter be restrained from operating such dry cleaning plant.

A. J. Coats, Chief Supervisor, will represent the Dry Cleaning Board, New Mexico Dry Cleaning Board, W. L. Barrowman, Chairman.
Nov. 20-27.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Luckey and little daughter, Martha Sue of Negai attended the Lyric theatre last Saturday evening.

Women! Answer America's Call

The demand for Auxiliaries (qualified personnel) of the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps is becoming more and more urgent. You are needed to replace the soldiers eligible for combat duty who are now being used in military personnel offices.

The schedule for the W.A.A.C. Training Center at Ft. Des Moines, Iowa, is 900 recruits in each week and 900 finished products out of each week. Recruits coming in are tops in quality and there are thousands more of you. This is America and you have what it takes! 1: Grade A character and morals; 2: mental alertness, with some training, skill or ability to contribute to the war effort; 3: physical fitness to do the job.

To date there are no women from Lincoln County enrolled in the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps but now that you realize that there is a definite place for you in the army and that the war has really taken a serious trend it is expected that you will be more eager to join and it is desired that there will be a representative group of you from each New Mexico town.

For information go to the nearest Army Recruiting Station or write to Lts. Fern McGee of Lillian Bojar of the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps, Room 210 Post Office Building, Santa Fe, N. M.

This is a woman's war as well as a man's war. Every woman must do her part. Start doing yours by joining the woman's Army Auxiliary Corps today!!!

Messrs. Fred Greer, Ralph Greer and Bennie Barnett have all entered different branches of the U. S. Navy and will leave next week.

Mrs. Allie Reasoner of Lowell, Arkansas, wrote a nice letter today this week she & Mrs. Isora Sparkman, send regards and best wishes to their many Lincoln County friends.

Mrs. Claude Brannum and little daughter, Veda Lou are visiting relatives in California.

To Our CUSTOMERS

WE will discontinue distributing Saturday Special circulars for the present. Our action in this matter is due to the scarcity of numerous staple articles and the uncertainty of being able to keep up our stock in many lines.

The Titworth Co., Inc.
Capitan, New Mexico.

Capitan National Farm Loan Association

Approximately 70 members of the Capitan National Farm Loan Association are observing the 25th anniversary of the granting of a charter to their cooperative farm credit organization, November 15, 1917.

From the small beginning of 14 applicants for membership in 1917 this local farm group has grown to one of the important lending institutions in the county. It has loaned \$374,000 to farmers in Lincoln County since organization. During the quarter century it has started more than 115 members on the road to home or land ownership, and since 1933 -- when Land Bank Commissioner loans have been made in the county for \$154,800.

Loans are made on a long term contract -- usually 20 to 33 years. During that time no renewals are required, and the mortgage is paid off automatically with semi-annual payments which reduce the principal as well as pay the interest.

At the organization meeting of this association in Capitan 25 years ago, five men were elected to the board of directors. They were Geo. W. Coe, William Brown, John B. Burch, Fred W. Vorwerk, and John M. Reed. Members of the present board are: E. H. Hendricks, Jas. F. Morris, Alexander S. McCamant, Thos. J. McKnight, and D. O. Jones.

The territory served and the management of national farm loan associations are entirely local, and contrary to the opinion some persons still have, money for land bank loans is not from government funds.

The Capitan association is one of 30 in New Mexico, which have a total membership of 4,254.

Mrs. Eunice P. Hall, secretary-treasurer, believes that these cooperative associations have been, in part, responsible for the lowering of the average interest rate charged by oil lenders on farm real estate in New Mexico from 9.8 percent in 1917 to 5.65 percent now. She explained that the present contract rate on NF-LA loans is 4 percent.

The Federal Land Bank of Wichita, with the distinction of being the first of the 12 land banks to be chartered in the United States, was also 25 years old March 1 this year. But in view of the national crisis, plans for a district-wide Silver Jubilee celebration were suspended in order to spend all time possible helping farmers in the Food for Freedom campaign and also encouraging the payment of debts, the buying of War Bonds, and other anti-inflation policies, Mrs. Hall says.

The Wichita land bank serves New Mexico, Kansas, Colorado, and Oklahoma, where there are 49,540 members of national farm loan associations, besides the more than 40,300 persons who have Land Bank Commissioner loans.

In the United States more than 3,500 national farm loan associations have over one-half million cooperating members.

This vast army of farm cooperators will prove valuable in the crisis facing America, E. H. Hendricks, president of the association, said and explained that home and land owners are vitally interested in maintaining the right to own their homes and land after the war.

The influence of these people who have had experience in cooperation will be felt in making a

Fuel Yard Temporarily Closed

Mr. Marvin Burton has gone to Tucumcari to accept a position as car inspector in the Southern Pacific yards. Mr. Burton was formerly inspector here and later on in California, but has been in other business ten or twelve years. Due to his inability to buy coal and wood for the Burton Fuel Yard, the yard will be closed temporarily. His brother, Mr. Paul Burton, is here and will look after his property. Mr. Burton expresses appreciation to his many customers and friends for their patronage and hopes to be back at his Fuel Yard before so very long.

Deer Season

The deer season came and went this time without much excitement. Deer in the mountains were plentiful, and most of the hunters succeeded in bringing in a deer. Lucky ones we know of were:

Messrs. C. A. Snow, Ira Greer, Bryan Casler, R. B. Moore, Fay Harkoy, Ralph Petty, John W. Harkoy, E. I. Harkoy and Mr. J. F. Petty.

Bridge Party Saturday

Last Saturday, Nov. 14th from 3 to 5, Messrs. Ben S. Burns, M. U. Finley and R. E. Lemon were co-hostesses at a bridge party given at the Community Center building. Thirty-six guests were present. Prize winners were Mrs. Dewey Stokes, High; Mrs. R. B. Moore, Low; Two "traveling prizes," were awarded, one to Mrs. John E. Hall and one to Mrs. G. A. Titworth of Capitan. The hostesses served fruit cake with hot sauce and coffee.

Union Thanksgiving Service

Everyone in town should attend the Union Thanksgiving services to be held in the First Baptist Church Thursday, Nov. 26th. In spite of War and its inconvenience, we have much for which to be thankful. Let us worship the Lord in spirit and in truth on this day set apart by our forefathers.

Pvt. Kelt Honored

Last Wednesday evening Mrs. Winzell Rickerson entertained about 16 guests at her apartment in the English building in honor of Private Kelt who left last night for San Antonio, Texas where he is stationed with the Army Air Corps.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks for the deeds of kindness and the many acts of sympathy that have been shown us during the illness and at the death of our mother, Mrs. Alice Judy Roberts. Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Roberts and family.

For Rent Pleasant Front Apartments furnished. See May Jordan. (N20-1f)

Mrs. Bost, who has been ill, is in El Paso for treatment.

Just and lasting peace when dictators now threatening our democratic institutions are brought to terms, President Hendricks feels.

BANKS AND THE WAR

Welcome Words from the White House

THE Commander in Chief of wartime America has paid banks the highest of compliments. "The Bankers of America," President Roosevelt wrote, "... have answered the call to service joyfully and with stout hearts... a record of accomplishment of which you all may be justly proud." Welcome words, indeed. They should give banks everywhere added strength and courage to tackle the still greater job that lies ahead.

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LINCOLN COUNTY AGENCY,
Oklahoma State Bank of Vaughn,
Carrizozo, N. M.
Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

Fun for the Whole Family

SPARKY WATTS



By BOODY ROGERS

REG'LAR FELLERS—Prolific Idea Man



By GENE BYRNES

LALA PALOOZA —Vincent Is No Sailor



By RUBE GOLDBERG

POP—Getting Down to Cases



By J. MILLAR WATT

RAISING KANE—Your Dog, Dillard



By FRANK WEBB

World's Languages

According to a count made by the French academy a few years ago, there are 2,769 languages spoken by the peoples of this earth. More people use Chinese in its various dialects than speak any other tongue—some 488,573,000. English is the second most popular language, being the native tongue of more than 250,000,000 persons, of whom, half are Americans. Another 50,000,000, more or less, use it as a second language. The various Hindi tongues are spoken by 216,000,000; while Russian, with 160,000,000 and Spanish with 103,000,000 rank next.

Relief At Last For Your Cough

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.

CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

Form of Madness
Gloomy penitence is only madness turned upside down.

MUSCULAR RHEUMATIC PAIN

Swelling and Stiffness
You need to rub on a powerfully soothing "COUNTER-IRRITANT" like Musterole to quickly relieve neuralgic, rheumatic and other pains. Better than an old-fashioned mustard plaster to help break up painful local congestion!



Wrong in Excess
The best things carried to excess are wrong.—Churchill.

YOU WOMEN WHO SUFFER FROM HOT FLASHES

If you suffer from hot flashes, dizziness, distress of irregularities, are weak, nervous, irritable, etc., at times—due to the functional "middle-aged" period in a woman's life—try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—the best-known medicine you can buy that's made especially for women. Pinkham's Compound has helped thousands upon thousands of women to relieve their distressing symptoms. It's the best and most effective medicine for women's ailments. Pinkham's Compound is worth trying!

SING A SONG OF KITCHEN THRIFT

SINK YOUR DIMES IN WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

RELIEVE MENY OF COLDS

quickly use 666 LIQUID TABLETS SALINE COUGH SYRUP

WVNU-M 45-42

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER

The government's goal is to produce synthetic rubber at a rate of one million tons per year by the end of 1942.

Even without a war program synthetic rubber production in the U.S. would reach \$40,000,000 a year by 1942.

In 1937, 900 farm tractors were sold with rubber tires and 3,000 steel wheeled tractors were changed over to rubber. Six years later 161,000 rubber tire tractors were sold by American farmers and in addition 48,300 were converted to rubber wheels.

Following a steadily advancing position, Mr. Ho in the U.S. has been named in rank of the post graduate.

Janey Shaw

In war or peace

B.F. Goodrich

FIRST IN RUBBER

THE SPORTING THING



By LANG ARMSTRONG

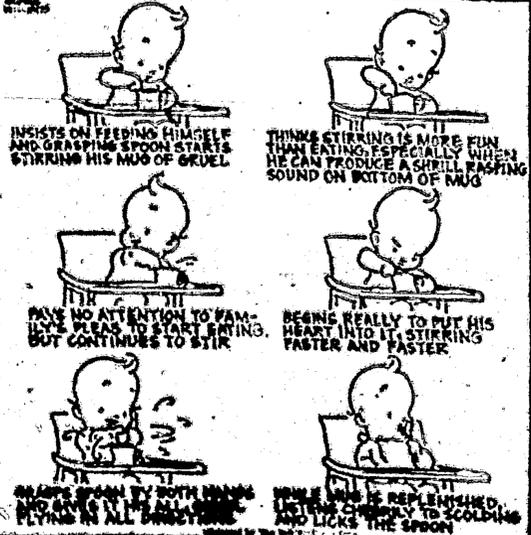


"He's working on the chair, now!"

Stirring Story



By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



INSISTS ON KEEPING HIMSELF AND GRASPING SPOON STRIKING HIS MOUTH OF GRUEL.
THINKS STIRRING IS MORE FUN THAN EATING, ESPECIALLY WHEN HE CAN PRODUCE GREAT SOUND ON BOTTOM OF MUG.
PAYS NO ATTENTION TO FAM- HANGS HEAD AND STARTS BATING, BUT CONTINUES TO STIR.
BEGINS REALLY TO PUT HIS HEART INTO IT, STIRRING FASTER AND FASTER.
GRABS SPOON BY BOTH HANDS AND GRASPING SPOON STRIKING HIS MOUTH OF GRUEL.
WHILE THIS IS REPRESENTED BY THE CHERRY TO SCOLDING AND LICKS THE SPOON.



Notes of an Innocent Bystander:

The Magazines: Lieut. John Mason Brown takes a civilian wallop at Archibald Henderson, G. B. Shaw's blogger, in *The Saturday Review*. Henderson kept "I-ing" his way into the narrative, said Brown, until "what was supposed to be Shaw's life managed to become Mr. Henderson's scrapbook." Irving Wallace quotes a couple of fabulous Hollywood shoestringers in *Coronet* on how they can make profitable flickers so fast. "Because," explained the quickie wizards, "we don't have to struggle through red tape, stooges and relatives." Pearl Buck's story, "The Enemy," in Harper's reminds you what wonderful things can be done with words, if you have talent. Woolcott's brilliant story of a refugee in *Reader's Digest* points out that our first refugees were called Pilgrims—an observation that this dept's last-lined more than a year ago. Looky, you mag correspondents at the Fronts: We aren't panting to know how bumpy your plane rides are, or how cusily your meals. Let's have something about the war and the warriors. Commenting on the news that three thousand dead Japs received medals from their gov't, *Time* observes: "The interesting thing was not that Japan had so many heroes, but that the heroes were dead." PUNCHY SARCASTIC.

The Front Pages: With a second front raging on African sands and a third front blazing on Guadalcanal, some editorialists are still whopping it up for a second front. . . . Hanson Baldwin's lucid military essays about the Solomons, in *the Times*, are another glorious page of journalism's war reportage. . . . As soon as the gazettes finished patting Congress for having the moxie to pass the teen ago draft bill before the elections, Congressional monkey-wrench throwers made certain it would be deferred until after them. . . . The editors have jumped to the defence of the AP in the gov't anti-trust action against the news service. They claim it threatens freedom of the press. Could be. But who tried to defend that freedom when the racing sheets were banned from the stands?

The Intelligentsia: Carl Sandburg's op's four-volume treatise of Lincoln and the Civil War has been digested into a single meaty volume, "Storm Over the Land" (Harcourt, Brace). It's a gold mine of historical knowledge. . . . Two decades of Thomas Mann's wisdom have been put between covers in "Order of the Day" (Knopf). You don't have to be told that it contains a shining intelligence worth wrapping around your mind. Like the dress suit in "Tales of Manhattan," a passport strings together the arresting story of Ed Beattie's life as a UP foreign newsboy in "Freely to Pass" (Crowell). . . . The typewriters of foreign correspondents may be turning out oceans of books, but each performs a vital function—painting an important segment of the background for the global struggle.

Edward W. Beattie Jr., the United Press correspondent, whose new book, "Freely to Pass," is a click, tells this one. . . . At the Munich conference there was a large bowl containing a lone goldfish on a table. . . . Someone suggested that they all try to catch it. . . . Daladier carefully rolled up a starched cuff, put his hand into the water and made a grab, but the fish coolly got away. . . . Chamberlain tried to hook it with his umbrella handle and failed. . . . Mussolini shot out his chin, put on his most awesome scowl and lunged with both paws. He almost got it. . . . Hitler stepped up and started bailing out the water with a teacup. . . . Soon there was only a little water left and the fish flopped around dizzily on its side. . . . "Grab him, grab him!" cried Beattie. "No," said Hitler, "first he must cry for help!"

Dewey got this telegram on his election: "Congratulations and all the other headaches that go with being a winner."

Judith Evelyn of "Angel Street" relays the latest draft table. A near-sighted youngster with thick lensed specs was put in IA.

"Didn't they examine your eyes?" asked a pal. "No," he said, "they just counted 'em!"

Typewriter Ribbons: King Lardner: He looked at me like I was a side dish he hadn't ordered. . . . Edith Wharton: A lady of energetic eyebrows. . . . B. Alexander: Her wrinkles proved that time had dug in for a long stay. . . . Margaret Bailey: She wore conviction like a well cut gown. . . . Anne Parrish: A face as calm as custard. . . . O. Henry: She gave him a well-manufactured glance of a cultured lady. . . . John G. Pollard: Genealogy means tracing yourself back to people better than you are.

Alibi
By CARLTON JONES

"THIS," said Captain Howe, in the most ingenious alibi it has ever been my pleasure to run across. A thin smile played about his lips. "By golly, it's lucky I can count!"

I stared at him, and then looked at Albee, the butler, and Anna, the maid, and at John Munroe who sat at the desk in his study and at the faces of the half-dressed house guests. Any one of them might have been guilty of the murder of Harlan Bean. They all had motives. Good ones. They owed Harlan Bean money.

It had been Albee who had summoned the police. Captain Howe and I and Medical Examiner Field and a couple of photographers went out to the Munroe place.

Albee met us at the door, and Captain Howe made him talk before we went in to look at the body. It seems that the butler had entered John Munroe's study at eight o'clock that morning, as was his habit, and found Munroe handcuffed to his own desk. Simultaneously Anna, the maid, had discovered the dead body of Harlan Bean in another part of the house.

Captain Howe led us into the study. John Munroe was still chained to his desk and not acting very pleasant about it.

"Damn you, Albee, why don't you look around on the lawn and find the key to these blankety blank handcuffs?"

"I was just going, sir, when the police arrived." He started to leave, but Howe stopped him. He nodded to one of the photographers and the man disappeared.

"What happened?" Howe asked John Munroe.

"How should I know? I've been chained here since three o'clock this morning." He became calmer. "We're having a house party. Last night everyone got pretty tight and was carousing around. About three o'clock I started for the kitchen to order Albee to bring in more liquor and someone knocked me over the head. I didn't go out, but darn near it. Whoever it was carried me down here, manacled me to the desk, threw the key out the window and left. I yelled my fool head off, but no one heard. Then I remembered that Albee always came in mornings to straighten up the room, and so resigned myself to wait. I guess I must have slept. That's all I know."

There was an ash tray at Munroe's elbow filled to overflowing with cigarette stubs. There were ashes scattered on the floor. The master of the house must have passed an extremely unpleasant night.

Captain Howe went outside and I followed him. "Round up the guests," he said, "and herd them into the study. I'm going to take a look at the body." He nodded to Examiner Field and they started along the corridor. Just then the front door opened and the photographer came in.

"Found it," he said, exhibiting the handcuff key. "Shall I unlock the old man?"

Surprisingly Howe shook his head. "No. Stay out here. Don't let him know you've found it."

It took me a half-hour to round up the guests. There were six of them. For the most part they acted indignant, not knowing what had happened. At last I had them all together and we went down to the study.

Inside, Captain Howe was poking over the ash tray on Munroe's desk, paying no attention at all to Munroe's demands to be liberated. The guests sensed that something pretty serious had happened. When questioned they offered hesitating explanations of their whereabouts at three o'clock that morning.

"Had you been in your study during the evening?" Howe asked Munroe.

"No, you fool! I've already told you that. Now unlock these cuffs and let me get up!"

Howe turned to Albee. "When was the last time you cleaned up in here?"

"Last evening at seven o'clock I came in to make sure everything was all right."

"Were there any cigarette stubs in this ash tray?"

"No, sir. If there had been, I would have disposed of them."

Captain Howe took a half empty pack of cigarettes from his pocket. "I found these in Harlan Bean's pocket," he said, looking at Munroe. "They're a special brand. A man who goes to the trouble of importing them wouldn't be likely to smoke any others."

Munroe scowled. "Well?"

"Well, there are some stubs of this brand in your ash tray."

Munroe looked puzzled, then annoyed. "So what? What's it all about? Bean gave me a package of his special brand this evening. I smoked them all while I was handcuffed here last night. Is that unnatural?"

"Not at all," Howe smiled. "But it is unnatural for a man to smoke thirty-five cigarettes in five hours' time."

ning, probably talking business. You got mad and shot him. No one heard the shot because the study is so far removed from the rest of the house and almost soundproof. Then you carried the body upstairs and left it and came back here and handcuffed yourself to the desk and threw away the key. You thought that would assure your alibi. It might have except for the cigarettes. If you smoked one every ten minutes for five hours steady that would only amount to thirty stubs. But you admitted yourself you slept awhile. Also, where's the empty pack from the special brand that Bean gave you?"

Captain Howe smiled, thinly. "It's the most ingenious alibi I've seen in my pleasure to run across," he repeated. Associated Newspapers—WNU Features.

Figurin' Wrong
By VIC YARDMAN

WHAT we couldn't figure out was why Walt Hodges stuck on the job. You see, Harry Fontenalla, who owned the

Horizontal Bar F where Walt worked, had just been acquitted of a charge accusing him of the murder of Cliff Sterling, one of his hands, who was Walt's buddy.

We found out a week after Harry went back to the ranch, but fixing out didn't help Walt much, because Walt was dead—shot three times.

Sheriff Sam Shepard rode out to look things over. Now, Sheriff Sam was smart.

Four of us from town, friends of Walt, accompanied the sheriff out to the Horizontal Bar F.

"Looks like you figuro on having some trouble, Sheriff," Harry Fontenalla remarked as we rode up.

"No," said Sam. "No, I don't figure there'll be no trouble, Harry." He looked his thumbs in his belt. "So Walt attacked yuh, eh? And you had to shoot him in self-defense?"

"The damn little fool!" Harry blazed up suddenly, and we knew he had been drinking. "Do you know what? I think the little runt figured I killed his pardner, despite the fact that the court acquitted me. I come into the office this morning and there he was sittin' at my desk openin' drawers and lookin' into them."

"I reckon he figured I was nowhere around, 'cause when I spoke he whirled, an' went for his gun."

"And you shot the gun outter his hand?" said Sam.

"Yeah. I shot the gun outter his hand and then plugged him twice more. So what? That's self-defense, ain't it?"

"Yeah," said the sheriff, "that's self-defense, all right, Harry. Let's go take a look at Walt."

So he went into the office and there was Walt sprawled out on the floor. Sam knelt down beside him and examined the wounds. He looked at the hand wound the longest, then he looked at Walt's gun, which was lying in a corner of the room.

"You boys wait here," Sam said. "I'm going down to the bunk house."

"I'm going with you," said Harry, looking ugly.

Sam hesitated. Then he said: "All right. Don't know as I can stop you. You boys come along, too, if you want."

So we all followed Sam down to the bunkhouse and watched while he went through Walt's belongings. Then Sam led us out to the corral and hunted around and pretty soon he found a bullet hole in one of the fence boards.

"Harry," he said. "This will make the second time I've had to accuse you of murder within a year. This time I don't figure you can get out of it."

"No?" said Harry, his lips meeting, his eyes full of insolence. "You were just as sure the last time, Shepard."

"There's a bullet hole over there in the corral fence," said Sam. "Now I figure that's one of the bullets you shot at Walt. I figure the murder took place down at the corral."

"I figure you and Walt had words. I figure he was in here roppin' out his horse. I figure he had a rope in his hand an' couldn't get at his gun very handy, if he wanted, which gave you a good chance to shoot him down."

"I figure," says Sam, "that the fact that Walt kept on here was drivin' you nuts, because you knew he thought you killed his partner. You didn't dare fire him because of the way it would look. So you killed him."

"Hold on now, Harry. I'll explain how I know. I know that Walt had a rope in his hand when you shot him because there are some fibers embedded in the wound in his hand. Anyway, if Walt had a rope in his hand he couldn't have had a gun, and if he didn't have a gun, you couldn't have shot him in self-defense. See?"

Now, Harry was drunk, and when he's drunk he's crazy. At any rate Sam's "figurin'" must have touched off the necessary spark. He reached for his gun and reached fast. It was only the fact that four of us were standing near enough to grab him that saved Sheriff Sam's life. I reckon. It was a dead give-away.

Associated Newspapers—WNU Features.



Greater Farm Safety
Part of War Program

Accidents Cost People \$4,000,000 During '41

"I knew I shouldn't have done it," is a remark often made by accident victims after the damage has been done. And because the war now makes the full working ability of every man and woman more important than ever before, greater accident-prevention care should be taken.

Accidents cost the American people \$4,000,000 in wages, medical expenses, insurance, and property damage last year. A total of 182,500 persons were killed, 350,000 permanently disabled and 8,959,000 temporarily injured.

Much has been written on how to prevent accidents, but the best remedy is individual care and thoughtfulness.

Common among the causes of accidents is placing hands between gears, chains, cutter knives, or other parts of machinery in motion. In addition to avoiding this danger,



A picture of an excellent Spartanburg county, South Carolina, farm showing strip rotation of cotton and small grain, with the small grain followed by annual lespedeza.

other precautions are listed as follows:

- Do not put toward yourself when using a knife.
- Do not climb a ladder until it is properly placed, firm and steady.
- Use a safety rope or strap when climbing a tree for pruning.
- Drive tractor and car carefully.
- Field machinery will last longer if operated at moderate speed. Farm machinery and equipment, as well as industrial machinery, are now provided better than ever with safety devices.

Agriculture
in
Industry
By FLORENCE C. WEED

Tung Nuts

Back in 1934, Dr. David Fairchild of the government bureau of plant industry secured a quantity of Tung nuts from China. They were planted widely in this country, in all except cold climates, and from this beginning, has sprung a new industry which aims to furnish essential quick-drying oil to the paint industry.

A bumper crop in 1940 provided 5,000,000 pounds of tung nuts with a million dollar income to growers. A narrow belt in the southern states, 50 to 100 miles wide, has been found best suited to growing tung trees.

These come into bearing in the third year. They yield nuts with woody hulls the size of small apples inside of which are from three to seven seeds. Machinery, used in crushing the seeds is similar to that used for crushing oil from cotton seed, peanuts and soybeans. The residue left is pressed into cakes and returned to the grower who uses it for fertilizer.

During the last ten years, before the outbreak of the war with Japan, oil valued at ten million dollars was imported from China each year. Much of this was of inferior grade and adulterated with other oils. It has sold from 5.1 cents to as high as 27.2 cents per pound in barrels at New York. With this foreign supply unavailable, the superior American product is finding a ready market.

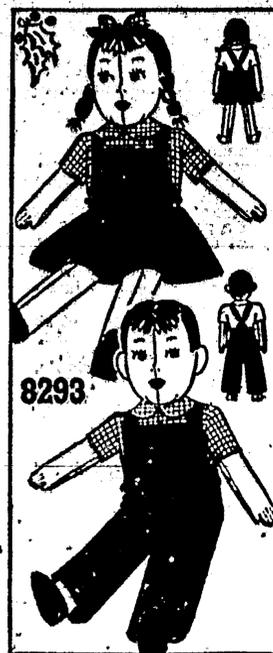
Mills equipped for dehulling and crushing tung seed have been established in Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Mississippi and Louisiana.

Is Your Food Poundage Up?

In a population of 133 million, appetites vary tremendously. There may be dainty eaters while others are hearty eaters, but adding machine experts have calculated that each of us would have had on the average, 1,422 pounds of food in a year if all the food were evenly divided in the five-year period 1920-1924. In the "prosperity" years 1925-1929 the average went up 62 pounds to 1,474 pounds.

—Buy War Bonds—

PATTERNS
SEWING CIRCLE



Twin Toys.
WHAT will we name the twins? Judy and Jim? Willie and Millie? Whatever you call them they are sure to be the best-loved toys that were ever found on a Christmas tree! The soft bodies are covered with muslin, the hair is of yarn, the outfits can be colorful cotton scraps.

HOUSEHOLD
TIPS

Should a glass or bottle fall to the floor and break, wipe up the area with a wet, crumpled newspaper. The small particles of broken glass will catch and stick to the wet paper.

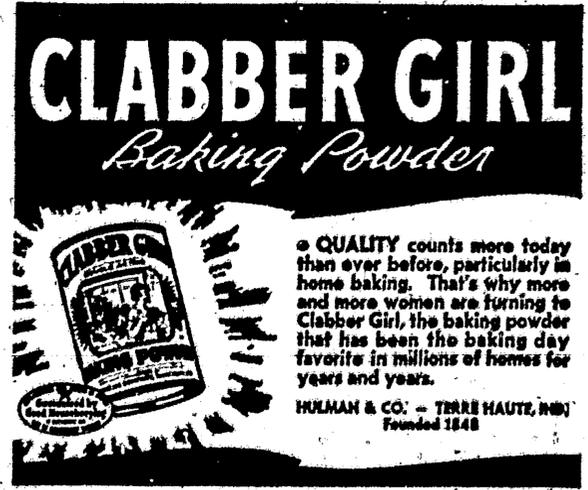
To keep a bowl steady while using a beater or mixer, set it on a cloth on the table.

Mirrors, framed to harmonize with the other furnishings, can be used to brighten dark corners in hallways, bedrooms and even living rooms.

To clean out a burnt pan add one teaspoon of soda to each cup of water needed to fill the pan, cover and simmer 20 minutes.

The parings from five large apples will make one tall glass of apple jelly.

If you have any doubt at all what to give that fellow in the service, send him a carton of Camel cigarettes for Christmas. According to latest surveys, cigarettes top his gift list, with Camel his favorite cigarette, according to actual sales records from Post Exchanges and Canteens. If he smokes a pipe, send him a pound of Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco—the National Joy Smoke. Local dealers are featuring Camels in the Christmas-wrapped carton and also in a holiday box of four "Fat Fifes" (either way you give 200 Camels). Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco in the pound canister is handily gift-wrapped making other gift wrapping unnecessary.—Adv.



ADVERTISERS OFFER CONSUMERS
A FREE CHOICE OF A WIDE RANGE
OF DEPENDABLE MERCHANDISE

COLDS' MISERIES
PENETRO

For colds, coughs, nasal congestion, muscle aches, sore throats, modern medicine has a solution—Penetro. 25¢, double supply 50¢.

Joints on Hinges
One of the oddest tattooing jobs known was that done on a London gentleman a few years ago when he had a hinge with crows tattooed on every joint of his body.

Treat Constipation
This Gentler Way!

Many folks say that almost as bad as constipation are hard cathartics and purges. That's because many medicinal laxatives work this way: they either prod the intestines into action or draw moisture into them from other parts of the body. Now comes news of a gentler and pleasanter way of treating constipation, for the millions of people with normal intestines whose trouble is due to lack of "bulk" in the diet. This way is by eating KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN, a crisp, delicious cereal, and drinking plenty of water. ALL-BRAN, unlike many medicinal laxatives, acts principally on the contents of the colon and helps you to have easy, normal elimination. ALL-BRAN is made by Kellogg's in Battle Creek. If your condition is not helped by this simple treatment, better see your doctor.

Typewritten Glues
A typewritten letter can be easily traced to its source, as no two machines, even when brand-new and of the same make and model, ever write exactly alike.



THANKSGIVING'S
BIG FAVORITES
JOLLY TIME
POP CORN
HULMAN & CO. - THREE HAUTE, N.W.
Founded 1848

Lincoln County News
Published Every Friday

Entered as second-class matter July 20, 1935, at the post office at Carrizozo, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Subscription, in advance, \$2.00 per Year

Advertising Rates Furnished on Request

FRIDAY, NOV. 20, 1942

Mrs. Era S. Smith, Editor and Publisher

NOTICE OF TAXES DUE

Notice is Hereby Given That I have received from the County Assessor the 1942 tax roll, and that taxes are due and payable at the office of the County Treasurer at the Court House in Carrizozo, Lincoln County, New Mexico That the first half 1942 taxes will become delinquent December 1st, 1942, and that one per cent penalty will be added upon delinquency. That the Second half 1942 taxes become due April 1st 1943 and Delinquent May 1st 1943. That May 1st 1943 1 per cent delinquency penalty will be added to said second half 1942 taxes.

DATED AT Carrizozo, New Mexico, this 7th day of November A. D. 1942.

Ernest Key,
Treasurer and Ex-Officio
Collector, Lincoln County
New Mexico.

N6-N27.

HUNTING
for
More
BUSINESS
Try Our Ads

Notice

The war department is asking for women from 21 to 45 to volunteer for the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps. Volunteers who wish complete information may address Hdqrs. N. Mex., Recruiting District, Room 217, Postoffice Bldg, Santa Fe. Recruit must have her birth certificate, a small photograph taken not more than 30 days previous, and if she is prepared and wishes to apply for a specialist position, she may do so. Chaffeurs, typists, cooks, stenographers and other special jobs are open. The Lincoln County News has been furnished a copy of the questionnaire which any one interested may examine. Both married women, and single women are acceptable.

**BUYER MEETS
SELLER** IN OUR AD
COLUMNS

**The Gateway
Hotel**
COFFEE SHOP

You'll enjoy a stop at the Gateway Hotel... the steady, congenial atmosphere... the comfort of your room and of the nearby outdoor lobby.

GARAGE FACILITIES
All Rooms with Bath
\$1.50 and \$2.00



11-1350

WOMEN

Margaret

Margaret turned off the humming vacuum cleaner, and straightened the slipcovers of the armchair and the daybed that she had pushed up to go over the rug. Then she stood quite still in the doorway and looked at the small bedroom with its southern exposure. It was as neat and impersonal as a pin. It might never have been lived in. The door stood open on a pennant, not a team picture, not even so much as an old arithmetic book left to show whose room it had once been.



Margaret stared at the walls, the furniture, and deeply, slowly, she realized that no matter what lodgers with their own trinkets and pictures might occupy it, she would always see it the old way. It was the old way that she saw it now. A pair of hard-worn gray pants lay on the floor where they had been dropped. Three baseball bats were stacked with a fishing rod in the corner. A battered red cap with a letter on it lay on the bed. And through the bed, as though it were transparent, Margaret saw another bed, smaller, and with high slatted sides.

She put the vacuum cleaner away and went down to her desk in the sitting-room. She took the fifteen dollars rent that the new lodger had paid that morning in advance for the room, and added to it, from her purse, three dollars and seventy-five cents more. Then she drew out a sheet of paper and began to write on it, slowly, gravely.

"To buy a bond to help train a young man to replace Don, Jr., killed on June 6th in the Battle of Midway."

(Letter from an actual communication to the files of the Treasury Department.)

Help our boys. Make certain the wage earner of the family joins a payroll savings plan and tops that 10% by New Year's.

U. S. Treasury Department

FOR SALE:—Household goods, furniture, electric refrigerator, propane gas system. Mrs. J. T. Northrup, Capitán, N. M.

FOR SALE:—30 model Chevrolet, good tires, \$125—See J. E. Ferguson, Aneho, N. M.

**Opportunity
Knocks**



READ THE ADS

Fisher Lumber Co.

Phone 18

Paints, Varnish, Oil
All kinds of Building
Material

Capitan, N. Mex.

**MRS. MAE ENGLISH
NOTARY PUBLIC**

Located at Carrizozo Hdwe. Co
PHONE 06

Local Churches

Church of Christ

Bible Study 10:00 A. M.
Worship 11 A.M. and 7:30 P. M.
Mid-week Study, Wed. 7:30 P. M.
Preaching at Capitán 2 P. M.
Daylight saving time
Avia C. Wiggins,
Minister.

DAUGHTERS OF REBEKAH

Coolors Lodge, No. 15
Meeting dates 2nd and 4th
Wednesdays of each month
at 7 p. m.
Mayme Griesen, Noble Grand
Birdie Walker, Secretary.

Buy War Bonds today.

**Crem Air
Curl Permanent**



**At The Reil
Beauty Shoppe**

WE GUARANTEE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL
AND NATURAL WAVE

We have recently installed the famous FISHER permanent waving machine, the only one in the state

WE SPECIALIZE IN THIS PARTICULAR WAVE

Crem Air Curl
— Anita Campbell, Operator —

REIL BEAUTY SHOPPE
Phone 115

**Why Try it
Yourself?**

When You Can Get
**Better Service and
Quicker Cleaning**

— AT THE —
Na-Way Cleaners
Delivery and Pickup Service
Phone 81



Expert Hat Cleaning and Re-Blocking

Methodist Church

Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Frank Adams, Supt.

Morning Worship 10 & 11 a. m.
Junior League 7:00 p. m.
Evening Service 7:45 p. m.
"War Time"

First Sunday of every month is
Communion day.

We assure you a friendly
welcome.

John Klanson,
Pastor.

**Changes in time of Service
for First Baptist Church**

(War Time)

Sunday School..... 9:45 A. M.
Morning Worship.... 11 A. M.
B. T. U. 7:00 P. M.
Evening Worship.... 8:00 P. M.
W. M. U. Wednesday 2:00 P. M.
Prayer Meeting, Wed. 7:30 P. M.

N. T. James, Pastor..

Santa Rita Church

Carrizozo Sunday Mass 8:00 A. M.
" Sunday Mass at 10 A. M.
Rev. Salvatoro.

Wasted money is wasted
lives. Don't waste precious
lives. Every dollar you can
spare should be used to buy
War Bonds. Buy your ten
per cent every pay day.

We Handle all Kinds of Stock & Chicken Feed
Also a Few Canned Goods & Groceries

VEGA FEED STORE

**FOR VICTORY
BUY
UNITED STATES
WAR
BONDS
AND
STAMPS**

**Guaranteed Repairing on all makes of Cars
FOR THE DURATION**

We Will Close at 12 noon on Sundays

(G. H.) Zumwalt Phone 55
LINCOLN COUNTY MOTORS, Inc.

**Stribling's
Pink Eye Powder**

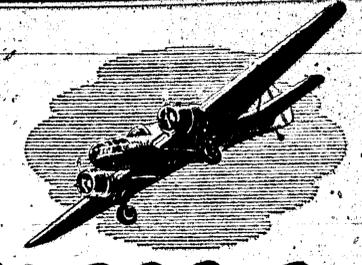


We are the exclusive agents for
Stribling's Pink Eye Powder—which is
warranted to cure "pink eye" in your
hood. A 5-gram bottle—enough to
treat 30 to 40 cases—sells for \$1.00.
Drop in any time and let us tell you
about this new and fully guaranteed
remedy for the treatment of an in-
fection which annually causes losses
to citizens amounting to many mil-
lions of dollars.

Rolland's
The Oldest and Best
Known Drug Firm in
The Southwest.

**FINE
WHISKIES**

**IT'S YOUR MOVE--
Here Are Money Savers**



**12,000 CALLS
to send this bomber to war...**

It's been estimated that about 12,000 local and long distance calls are involved in the production of a bomber. Millions of war calls are on the wires today. Please keep lines free for those calls by keeping your conversations brief and by not making any unnecessary calls.

THE MOUNTAIN STATES TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO.

* * * * *

The Carrizozo Beauty Shoppe

SPECIALIZES IN
HIGH GRADE PERMANENTS

Our List Includes: Rilling, Tanceal, Zotos, Duart.

WITH PRICES RANGING FROM
\$3.50 TO \$12.50

We Appreciate Your Patronage
MARGIE MCCLURE, OPERATOR

**Anyway You
Figure it—**



**You Can't Afford To Be Without
Your Home Newspaper**

- Important Comment on National and International News
- Flavor and Features of Interest to All
- Local and Social News About You and Your Neighbors
- Worthwhile Bargains Each Week from Our Merchants

See that your name is on the list to receive

The Lincoln County News

Commercial Printing
Carrizozo, N. M. Phone 14

Turnips For SALE

2 CENTS PER POUND
at Hammett's Dance Hall
Capitan, N. Mex.



SEE US FOR

LETTERHEADS
BILLHEADS
STATEMENTS
ENVELOPES
CIRCULARS
BUSINESS CARDS
FIRST GLASS WORK
REASONABLE PRICES
LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS

County USDA War Board Appoint New Committees

The USDA County War Board was requested recently to appoint a County Farm Machinery Rationing Board and a County Farm Transportation Committee.

The Farm Machinery Rationing Board consists of L. D. Merchant, Chairman; W. E. Coe and Bryan Hightower, Members; Glenn Bradley and B. W. Wilson, Alternates.

For the purpose of rationing farm machinery and equipment have been divided into groups A, B, and C. Group A includes combines, feed grinders, manure spreaders, grain drills, tractors, and other machinery of this type. Since groups B and C do not require the approval of the Committee, items included under this group are not listed. Any farmer desiring to purchase machinery in group A must file an application with one of the above members, or the application may be filed with the Secretary of the County USDA War Board and considered at the regular meeting date of the committee.

The County Farm Transportation Committee is composed of L. D. Merchant, Chairman; Ralph Bonnell, Pat Murphy, George A. Titaworth, and J. C. Duncan, Members; Grady Pate, James Garner, Frank English, and C. A. Snow, Alternates.

It will be the duties of this board to assist the Office of Defense Transportation and the Office of Price Administration with the national program to conserve farm transportation facilities. The board has been active recently in assisting farmers and ranchers fill out truck and pick-up ODT applications and in making recommendations to ODT as to the amount of gasoline needed by the

Over the Top by New Year's Is the Plea of Secretary Morgenthau

November 15, 1942

As of today twenty-one million American workers are investing eight per cent of their salary—every pay day—in United States War Savings Bonds. This is a very remarkable tribute to our armed forces who are fighting this war. But this job is only two-thirds accomplished.

There are nine million additional American workers who are not investing in War Bonds every pay day.

This appeal is directed to two groups of Americans:

First—the twenty-one million people who are investing eight per cent of their wages. We ask them to increase their investment to ten per cent or more.

Second—the other nine million whom we ask to join the Payroll Savings Plan and to invest ten per cent or more of their earnings.

It is our earnest hope here at the Treasury Department that by New Year's Day thirty million Americans will be investing ten per cent or more of their wages in War Bonds through the Payroll Savings Plan.

Henry Morgenthau Jr.
SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY

A standard non-portable typewriter contains enough aluminum for 22 magnesium incendiary bombs, enough rubber for a pair of rubber boots for the Army.

The obsolete smokestack of Milwaukee's city hall will make 85 tons of steel.

operator for the war effort. Additional information may be obtained by contacting a member of the board or a member of the County USDA War Board.

Carl P. Radcliff,
Secretary, County USDA War Board.



IN THE THIRD JUDICIAL DISTRICT COURT OF THE STATE OF NEW MEXICO WITHIN AND FOR LINCOLN COUNTY

E. H. JOHNSON, Plaintiff,
vs.
CLARK HUST, Impleaded with the following named defendants against whom substituted service is hereby sought to be obtained, to-wit: John W. Henley, G. D. Short, Frank Corn, Jasper Corn, Ray L. Corn, Johnnie Corn, Edward Henley, Susan Ivy Levins, Virginia Keene Levins, William Levins, Nathan Levins, Walter Levins, Board of Church Extension of Methodist Episcopal Church South, the following named defendants by name, if living; if deceased, their unknown heirs: Jessie M. Snipes, Johnnie Brown, Walter Church, unknown heirs of the following named deceased persons: Allen Henley, Lucy J. Henley, Thomas W. Henley, William J. Henley, Lucy Henley, Levins, Fannie Henley Church, Addie Henley Corn, Della Wells, Jennie H. Wells, Dennis E. Roberts, L. C. May, Solomon Weiller, Celestina Weiller, B. R. Land, Caroline Land, J. T. Casey, G. B. Barber, and all unknown claimants of interests in the hereinafter described premises adverse to the Estate of the Plaintiff,
Defendants.

NOTICE OF PENDENCY OF SUIT THE STATE OF NEW MEXICO:

To each of the above named defendants against whom substituted service is hereby sought to be obtained, GREETING:

You and each of you are hereby notified that a certain cause wherein you and each of you are defendants, and E. H. Johnson is plaintiff, being Civil Cause No. 4993 on the Civil Docket in the above named Court, is now pending against you.

The general object and purpose of said suit is to establish and quiet plaintiff's title in and to Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 of Block 61, Lots 1, 4, 5, 8, 9, 13 of Block 62, Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 of Block 89 of the townsite of Nogal, as shown by the plat thereof on file in the office of the County Clerk of Lincoln County, New Mexico, against the adverse claims of you and each of you, and anyone claiming by, under, or through you, or any of you, and to forever bar and estop you and each of you from having or claiming any lien upon or right or title to, or interest in said real estate and property.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before January 1, 1943, judgment will be rendered in said cause against you and each of you by default.

That the name of plaintiff's attorney and his post office address is John E. Hall, Carrizozo, New Mexico.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Third Judicial District Court of the State of New Mexico, this 17th day of November, A. D., 1942.

(D. C.) FRED RAMBEY,
District Court Clerk,
By Shirley Res Phipps,
Deputy.

WE'RE SORRY FOLKS

But due to the war we haven't been able to buy any garment hangers for the past few months, our supply is now exhausted, so it becomes necessary to ask you to bring or send hangers with each cleaning order. All extras you can spare will be appreciated. Thanks.

NU-WAY CLEANERS
Phone 81



BUY WAR BONDS

NOTICE: Santa Fe, November 11.—Edward H. Oakley, State OCD Director, has been advised that a young people's volunteer aviation corps to be known as Civil Air Patrol Cadets will be organized under the sponsorship of the local organization.

The cadets will not be assigned to flying duties but will be eligible for full membership in the CAP when they graduate from high school and complete their special training.

Each CAP unit is now authorized to sponsor a counterpart unit of CAPC, Mr. Oakley said.

WANTED: Representative to look after our magazine subscription interest in Carrizozo and vicinity. Every family order subscription. Hundreds of dollars are spent for them each fall and winter in this vicinity. Instructions and equipment free. Guaranteed lowest rates on all periodicals, domestic and foreign. Represent the oldest magazine agency in the United States. Start a growing and permanent business in whole or spare time. Address: MOORE-COTTRELL, Inc., Wayland Road, North Cohasset, New York.

I. O. O. F. CARRIZOZO LODGE, NO. 80
Special Meeting, 2nd Tuesday in each month.
M. Burton.....Noble Grand
W. J. Langston.....Sec.-Treas.

COMET CHAPTER No. 29 ORDER EASTERN STAR
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
Visiting Stars cordially invited
Mrs. Mattie Kelley W. II.
Jeannette Lemon, Sec.

CARRIZOZO Assembly No. 7
Order of Rainbow for Girls.
Meetings 2nd and 4th Fridays.
Worthy Advisor—
Shirley Res Phipps
Secretary,
Jackie Dixon.
Nora Phipps, Mother Advisor

T. E. KELLEY
Funeral Director and
Licensed Embalmer
Phone 88
Carrizozo : : : N. Mex.

JOHN E. HALL
Attorney and Counselor at Law
Opposite
Carrizozo Hardware Building—
Carrizozo, New Mexico

Double-Crossing
Doctor Vicoletti says that a New York boss in the early '30s testified before an investigating committee that when a constituent asked a favor he made a record of the name and fact that if he intended to grant the petition he marked a cross after the name. Sometimes he would change his mind, in which case he added a second cross. In his testimony he would say, "I crossed Smith; I double-crossed Jones." Possibly this is the origin of the expression "double-cross" as used today.

OUR BOYS

Will Appreciate The Home Town PAPER

A Subscription To The Lincoln County News Is Only \$2.00 Per Year





FOOD IS ESSENTIAL IN WINNING THE WAR. HERE IS A LITTLE PICTURE OF wartime as at least two elements in America play the game.

A patriotic old citizen of my acquaintance, wishing to do his part but too old to get into the armed services and with no opportunity for employment in a war industry plant, proposed to help in the production of that first war essential—food.

He applied to the boy students in the high school for assistance after school hours. Not one single boy of that school responded.

Across the road, less than 200 feet distant, I also watched some 75 of the boy students of the town high school practicing football.

Something is wrong with our schools when they fail to impress upon our young men, those of 10, 17 and 18 years of age, a sense of their obligation to the nation, especially in time of stress.

Yes, something is wrong, radically wrong, with a school system that produces such conditions among our high school students.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING AND A FREE PRESS

WHEN THE MERCHANT buys newspaper advertising he buys something more than space and circulation coverage.

A free press is the first essential to the maintenance of a republic; a controlled press the first essential of a dictator.

A free press can, and does, serve as the medium for the distribution of such factual information as will provide a background for sane thinking.

To adequately serve, the newspaper must be financially successful. Patronage of its advertising columns is warranted, not alone for the tangible values offered, but also for the intangibles, that it may serve in preserving our American system of free enterprise.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT THAT GIVES FACTS

THE DU PONT COMPANY issues once each year the most illuminating financial statement I have ever seen. That statement shows the gross total revenue of the company for a year.

If the financial editors of the metropolitan newspapers receiving that statement would but see it, they would find the material for one of the really big news stories of each year—a story that would do much toward eliminating the labor racketeer and one that would be a human-interest document for all America.

MEDALS FOR FARMERS

A LACK OF FOOD can cause us to lose the war as quickly as a lack of munitions. If we are going to make heroes of those who produce ships, tanks, guns and planes, we must also reserve some medals for the American farmer.

North African Nerve Center Falls to AEF



The city of Algiers, important transportation nerve center in French Algeria, North Africa, surrendered to attacking American forces shortly after the long-awaited second front was opened.

Help for U. S. Marines in Solomons



A U. S. army transport ship is shown boarding a transport leaving New Caledonia, in the Coral sea, to reinforce the U. S. marines fighting in the Solomon Islands to the north.

Jungle Camp on Caribbean Frontier



These boys on our Caribbean frontier are on the job, fighting jungle pests and other inconveniences to keep that frontier safe from all comers. Here is a view of a camp set up in the jungle by a party of United States troops.

Mother Is 5th in Uncle Sam's Service



Mrs. Helen M. Berry of Moulton, Miss., holds the photo of her son, one of whom are in the service. She, herself, is doing her bit as a nurse in the John Adams hospital of the Chelsea soldiers' home, Boston.—Soundphoto.

Leaders of AEF



Lieut. Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower, supreme commander of the forces directing the first great American blow at Italian-German military might in Vichy-controlled North Africa, is shown above at the left. Saluting with him is Gen. Mark W. Clark, who was named second in command to General Eisenhower.

Air Commander



Brig. Gen. James H. Doolittle, who led the smashing American bombing raid on Tokyo last April, is in command of the U. S. air forces that support our doughboys in the thrust against North Africa. General Doolittle is shown above.—Soundphoto.

'War Cinderella'



Pleasure radiates from Catherine Jennings, 21, "war Cinderella," who overnight took her brother's place helping to produce Cyclone and Whirlwind aircraft engines in Paterson, N. J., when he left to enter the army.

Out of the Mud



Mrs. Joan McMillan of Perryville, Md., is ready to hook up which of army half track, purposely grounded in the mud of the automotive test course at Aberdeen, Md., proving grounds. Mrs. McMillan never had a job before, except that of helping up her son of five.



CAPITAL CHAFF Bernard Baruch, who has been commuting from New York whenever the President desired his services in Washington, is now looking for permanent quarters in Washington.

Librarian of Congress Archibald MacLeish has rented the old Robert E. Lee house in Alexandria, suburb of Washington.

When a New York banker came to Washington on a government job, he wanted to rent a Georgetown home belonging to Mrs. Lionel Atwill, ex-wife of both General MacArthur and actor Atwill.

STEALING THE STARS Washington is full of movie moguls all worried about the fact that their big stars are leaving them.

The ins and outs of the new income ceiling are difficult. But in brief, here is how it affects Hollywood. The total salary which can be paid under the new ruling is \$7,000, which, when tax deductions are made, gives a net income of \$25,000.

Further, movie contracts are for one picture, with an option talk on the next and then the next. So with the companies unable to pay high salaries, the options on their stars are automatically broken.

HEROES WITHOUT HEADLINES

You don't hear much about them and their names don't get into the headlines, but some of the boys doing great jobs in Egypt are the tank repair crews of the U. S. ordnance corps.

U. S. SOLDIERS—U. S. FARMERS

Fortright Sen. Charley McNary comes from Oregon, where the farmers have had a lot of trouble this year getting men to pick their fruit and harvest their wheat.

The secretary of war replied a little lamely that if American troops in England were working in the harvest fields, they were doing it on their own time.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Undersecretary of State Welles has made it clear that Chairman Ed Flynn of the Democratic national committee will be appointed to a Latin-American diplomatic post only over his dead body.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

Bowling Alley for Sale FIVE-LANE BOWLING ALLEY, including refreshment bar, all equipment, all condition, located in defense project. No competition. Write or call HOWARD A. BARTMAN, Smoky, Neb.

FARM FOR SALE 486 Acres Fruit and Grazing Farm; well-irrigated, private water for domestic use and irrigation, 6 miles from rapidly growing defense center. BILLY B. STEVENSON IMPLEMENT COMPANY, Ogden, Utah.

FURS WANTED ALTMAN-SHEPALL, 1817 Market, Denver wants your furs and rabbit skins. Write for shipping tags.

HELP WANTED Man and wife, milk and tend 40 cows. Good wages, living quarters, also single furs hand. Steady, B. M. Johnson, Ellulien, Cal.

USED TRUCKS WE BUY AND SELL USED TRUCKS International Harvester Co. 2375 18th St. Denver, Colo.

WOOL and HIDES WOOL & SHEEP PILLS WANTED LA SALLE WOOL CO., 423 N. Sangamon, Chicago

End of the Bowery The Bowery was one of the gayest streets in New York until about 40 years ago, when it was started on its decline by the publication of the song called "The Bowery."

St. Joseph ASPIRIN WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT

SOOTHING TO THE NOSTRILS CLEARS STUFFY NOSE When a cold starts—spread Mentholatum thoroughly inside each nostril. Instantly it releases vapor "Mentholatum" that start 4 vital actions: 1) They thin out thick mucus; 2) Soothe irritated membranes; 3) Help reduce swollen passages; 4) Stimulate nasal blood supply. Every breath brings quick, welcome relief! Just 25c.

National Strength The achievement of national strength can only come from uninterrupted processes of character building.—Newton D. Baker.

BUNIONS Dr. Scholl's Zinc pads

Worthy Name A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favor rather than silver and gold.—Prov. 22:1.

Sentinels of Health Don't Neglect Them! Nature demands the Fibers to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities.

DOANS PILLS

BOMBS BURST ONCE

By GRANVILLE CHURCH

THE STORY SO FAR: Jeff Curtis and his wife, Lee, are already on their way to Tierra Libre when he receives a note from Sara Mitchell warning them not to come. When they arrive in Tierra Libre they find both Sara and her husband dead. It is Mitchell's job as chief engineer for a truck company that Jeff has been called to. Later Jeff's friend, the mechanic in the hills, and Jeff suspects his employer, Herr Montoya, of murdering him and the Mitchell's because they had found a clue to the strange things going on at the plantation. Other sinister figures are the company chemist, Dr. Toenjes, and the Sverre, Ryden and Lannestock. So far Jeff has no evidence, only suspicions, but he is convinced that the solution lies with Montoya.

NOW CONTINUE WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER X.

Curt was tired, hot, and sticky. He had some matters to go over with Montoya and had intended a trip to the sonor's office after a shower and change of clothes. But there was an hour to spare and this was as good a time as any for a visit to the field.

He plunged down a rugged foot-path leading into a more traveled pathway, and in less than fifteen minutes was at the wide double gates that stretched across the railroad tracks leading into the field. These were of heavy fence wire pulled taut over pipe frames. One gate was swinging ajar, and Curt pushed on in.

A few men busy some distance away hadn't seemed to notice his approach, yet word had carried. Before Curt reached the field office, young Karl Ryden came trotting around a corner of the nearest hangar, his square face congested with anger or annoyance, Curt couldn't tell which. Perhaps it was both.

Said Curt cheerfully, "I was at the hospital and the short cut down the hill was inviting. Should have phoned, perhaps, but I wasn't near one at the moment."

"It is all right," Ryden said stiffly. "We happen to be here today."

Lannestock came running up, wiping his hands on some cotton waste. He, too, was visibly put out by the visit. Curt ignored the crowd, tried another smile, extended his hand to Lannestock.

"Hello, Lannestock. Or shall I say Gosta? We're all one family here."

Both Swedes bowed stiffly, uncertainly. Ryden was the spokesman.

"Of course, Mr. Curtis. We are friends here."

"Fino-Karl." He surveyed the two. "Repair work on the planes today?"

"Yes," Ryden snapped this out. He then dug some Swedish fat from his forehead with the cleave of his covorall. Lannestock nodded and made off for the living quarters. Ryden spoke again to Curt.

"My friend will get clean. Then we have something to drink. Now you let me show you the plant."

Grouped behind the two hangars were the utility buildings, and it was to these Ryden led the way.

The largest was a V-shaped affair, housing in one wing the office, in the other a six-room bachelor quarters for Ryden, Lannestock, and their principal mechanics.

But there remained the hangars. With Ryden clearly reluctant, Curt himself led the way.

In front of each hangar was the plane it housed, mechanics were busy at work on them. On one plane they were repairing the landing gear, but the other machine was dismantled of cowling and propeller, and a new wing had been installed. The old one lay on the ground.

Curt puzzled. These were a make of plane quite unfamiliar to him, but after all Curt wasn't a particularly air-minded man. They seemed big, bulky, awkward things. Perchance of the air, built for hard usage. Each had powder-laying nozzles protruding from the fuselage well back under the tail.

Thought of this powder led Curt's eyes to the shed-type structure between the hangars, which evidently housed the chemical for treating the swampland. The sliding doors were closed and locked, but the hard-packed earth before the building and in paths leading to the air-planes' landing spaces was white with the stuff trod in under foot. Curt noticed floodlighting equipment.

"I see you can do night flying." "That is for emergency. We have never used it."

Something else was for emergency, too. An emergency against emergency, Curt told himself. At one end of the hangar in front of him he saw a broad shelf holding some dozens of oil flares.

Curt turned back to the shed that housed the chemical, eyed it speculatively. Against his better judgment he was about to put a question, when a furious chugging and clanking of rails, the sudden sound magnified by the backdrop of mountainide, told of a motorcar racing around the foot of the range toward the field.

The look of relief that swept Ryden's face was not lost on Curt, who thought, What now? In a few strides they were at the end of the building and saw a motorcar would not have to stop its peed.

Ah, Curt thought, the visitor's expected. Montoya?

The car came to a grinding stop and out popped not the suave, smooth Senor Montoya, but Dr. Toenjes! Even at that distance Curt could see the Dutchman was not so genial as when Curt first met him.

Not so genial? Dr. Toenjes' hair, ragged at any time, now stood on end, for he wore no hat and the late afternoon wind was brisk. His beard was the plaything of a thousand day-larks. The man looked possessed.

The astonishing sensation of evil genius Curt felt of Dr. Toenjes in that one moment was dissipated as the Dutchman approached.

"Ah! Meestoor Coortiss. A zerpise, not?" The man's voice was normal enough, his shaggy brows comically arched. "I coom for ze vorvords vith Herr Lannestock and find you. It iss a plezor." To Ryden he said, "He iss here, no? Herr Lannestock?"

"Yes. In his room making clean." Ryden's voice had changed. Gone was the stiffness, in its place relief, as though he were handing over responsibility.

"Ah, zen I see him laatoor. You like ze ze-teengs you see here, Meestoor Coortiss?" Toenjes waved his hand vaguely at the field, the buildings.

"Very much. The men must be quite satisfied here."

Curt watched, quizzically as the Dutchman's eyes shot about, tak-

ing in the planes standing out in the open, the closed doors of the chemical shed.

A zerpize, not? Curt mimicked to himself. I teenk no. You're a con-founded liar, Doctor. Lannestock phoned I was here. Why? The chemical, of course.

He indicated the shed, "Your compound, Doctor?"

Dr. Toenjes turned his thick lenses on Curt. "Yes," he hissed.

"Efficient method of treating the ground," Curt grinned, "taking it in thousand-acre lots."

"Ah, yes. Eef Associated had so done before they plant, they would have ze richest cutting ever known. Their land ees good, wif-out ze ze-how you say? ze sour from ze centuries of water."

"They're still cutting strong, Doctor," Curt said dryly. Then, as the Dutchman's eyes continued to bore through him he gave a short laugh. "Look here, Dr. Toenjes. Let's get something straightened out. You, too, Karl. And Gosta," he added, as Lannestock joined the group in fresh whites.

"You'll have to get rid of your suspicions of me. You no spy for Associated. I work for Senor Montoya, just as you do. His success is mine, and I'm certainly going to do nothing to undermine my own future. I didn't seek this job. The senor sought me. Up to then I hadn't even heard of this planting. So you needn't be worried about my giving away your secret, Doctor?"

The Dutchman studied Curt. "Ah, no, I am not worry," he said at last. "For you do not ze zegrud have. It has nobody but me, me alone, Meestoor Coortiss."

"Okay, that's fine. Then let's drop the bars. We'll be here together for a long time to come. Anyway," he went on curiously, "you've less reason to be worried about me than about any one of your some thousands of farm laborers who could easily steal samples of your stuff to sell to Associated for analysis."

At this Dr. Toenjes shook his head with satisfaction.

"Ah, no. Zampies from ze ground zey could get, but zampies from ze ground would not work out in laboratory analysis, Meestoor Coortiss. All zey find iss lime. My zegrud ingredient, he iss too quick absorbed."

Curt started, then gave another laugh.

"Well, you need have no worries at all, then. You seem to guard the fresh stuff well at its source."

He couldn't keep the sarcasm

from his words, but he smiled agreeably enough. He took off his Stetson to wipe the sweatband and mop his forehead, and by way of changing the subject he motioned to the far end of the field and the big abandoned hangars there.

"Too bad you couldn't have used the original hangars and had the benefit of that shade," he said.

As the three started at him he laughed again. Evidently he hadn't yet struck the combination of syllables that would ease the conversation along an agreeable path. But as he'd mentioned the hangar, he might as well continue.

"Senor Montoya told me the story. Well, things grow fast here. It won't be many years before the trees planted at this end will give good shade."

"Nobody said anything to this, either, so Curt went on in a moment, rather irritably, "You should clear the grass from that end of the field. From the color and ripple in the wind I can tell from here that it's high and dry. Don't your engines ever spit fire? Couldn't your planes in landing or taking off fire that dry stuff?"

"We cut it regular. It is time again," Ryden conceded.

The group was ambling. Curt became aware that Dr. Toenjes was steering them away from the white-floored space before the chemical shed. He grinned.

At this point Dr. Toenjes suggested a drink, so they headed for the clubroom. Lannestock held open the screen door. They took chairs about a table and a native servant set before them tall glasses and bottles of Schnapps. Only then did Toenjes become quite fully at ease. He could be affable when he chose. It was not a prolonged visit, and the last lift of the big tumblers found it ending on a reasonably social note. Yet even now, after drinking together with him, Curt noted the Swedes were still unsmiling and formal.

Dr. Toenjes offered Curt a lift up the mountain side.

"You haven't taken care of your business with Gosta," Curt reminded him, adding provocatively, "the business that brought you to the field."

The Dutchman stared through his thick lenses. "Oh, yes." He spoke to Lannestock. "It iss about tomorrow, ze work for you. Coom to ze office, on ze map I show you."

The two were gone but a few minutes. Then Curt and the doctor, in the latter's car, were on their way up to San Alejo.

This was the first time Curt had gone over the branch line to the airfield. It followed the field's boundary at first, then halfway down curved away to cling to the foot of the mountain. This necessitated a rather long spur to serve the bodega at the far end of the field.

They had just passed this spur when there came a buzzing from the air which quickly grew in volume to a steady, powerful drone. Curt put his head out of the window to look up, but could see nothing.

Toenjes stopped the car. Both men climbed out, squinting against the sun. They knew the C. A. T. planes were grounded and in any case this sound told of heavier ships, powerful ships. More than one.

Then they were seen. Two huge planes dropped from a bank of clouds and circled low over the San Alejo field.

"Army planes!" Curt exclaimed at sight of the insignia on the wings. "Must be from the Canal. Well, why do they circle? Why don't they land or fly on?"

The reason became apparent as a third plane came limping into view. One of its engines was misfiring. Something had happened and these two were hanging on to make sure of the third's safety.

The damaged plane settled onto the San Alejo runway, taxied to the upper end. Above, the two circling planes climbed, straightened out, and made off directly North.

"Headed for Soledad," said Curt. "Let's go back and find out what's wrong."

The words weren't necessary. The Dutchman's brows bristled, his eyes bulged. "Ja!" he wheezed, and excitedly plunged into the car.

They could have backed the car onto the bodega track, then out the other arm of the spur's "Y," and thus be headed for the field again. But Toenjes couldn't wait so long. Curt had only time to hop on the running board as the Dutchman crashed into reverse gear and backed the car to the field.

When they arrived at the grounded army plane they found four men landed and the plane already surrounded by airfield workers. The newcomers were in United States Army uniform. One, the leader, was expostulating angrily with the glowering Ryden.

"What the deuce? There are no private fields, man, when a plane is in distress. Here! Keep those monkeys away from this plane. Blandly! Newman! Push these people back! You, whatever your name is!" He stabbed a finger at Ryden for attention. "You seem to have authority here. We'll have to make repairs before we can go out. Give us a hand and we can take off before dark, but waste any more time talking me I can't land here and you'll have to put us up overnight. We ARE landed!"

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TO BE CONTINUED

Speaking Sports

By Bob McNamee

Released by Western Newspaper Union

WHEN the Brooklyn Dodgers signed Branch Rickey to a five-year contract as general manager, the club secured the services of one of the most powerful men in baseball.

Mr. Rickey has an uncanny knack of judging men. He is a polished orator, graduate lawyer, churchman and holder of numerous degrees. He has properly been called the father of the "chain store" system of using smaller clubs as a recruiting grounds for young players.

In addition, Mr. Rickey is a stuffed shirt. He still works as hard to achieve success as when he was teaching country school in the hills of southern Ohio.

Rickey coached baseball at the University of Michigan during the seasons of 1915 and 1916. He "discovered" such stars as George Slaughter and Johnny Lavan for the St. Louis Browns. At the urging of owner Robert Lee Hedges, he became a part-time scout for the St. Louis Americans and finally came to the front office as secretary. He became manager of the Browns in 1916.

Named President

The following year a group of St. Louis men bought the Cardinals. Rickey was named president and field manager and remained at this job until 1924 when he was made general manager of the extensive Cardinal system he helped create.

Rickey liked to get his ball players young—preferably at the age of 16 or 17—and bring them up in the Cardinals' farm organization. The system paid dividends—not only in strong Cardinal teams, but in direct profits.

Through their chain system the Cards developed more players than



BRANCH RICKEY

they could use and there was a ready market for them. Quite a few National league stars were trained in the chain store system and then sold to a rival club.

While quite a few managers are good judges of a new player's ability, seemingly fewer of them can sense the first signs that a star player is slipping. Rickey had an unerring instinct in this regard. He sold players who appeared to be at their peak but who, in his judgment, were starting the long trip downhill.

Memorable Deals

The Cubs bought Dixie Dean from him for \$125,000 in a deal which will be long remembered in Chicago. Dix was through and didn't take long to prove it. Joe Medwick went to the Dodgers for \$100,000 and several players. Brooklyn doesn't have much to say concerning that particular investment. Johnny Mize went to the Glens for another \$100,000. The Cards still won the pennant.

Rickey pointed out that "The Cardinals offer the real challenge in this Brooklyn job. They will be hurt by the draft comparatively less than any other team in the majors. I know they can bring 11 major-league pitchers, four catchers, their whole infield plus Ray Sanders, the extra first baseman, and at least six outfielders to camp. All these men are married and are fathers. They are hurt most in the outfield where they've lost Enos Slaughter. Terry Moore also is unmarried."

It is obvious that changes will be made in Brooklyn. Rickey also remarked that "The alarming thing about the Dodgers is the number of 10-year men on the team. The direction and rapidity of their descent over the last 40 days of the season is cause for concern in planning for 1945. And yet, it is a fine team. . . and, while most of the players are veterans, they are competitive veterans and know how to fight. But I have always said that it is a bigger mistake to hold on to a mediocre player too long than to let go of a good one too soon."

Rickey's actions through the years prove that he means that last very logical statement.

Professor Rickey

Mr. Rickey is a man of strong beliefs. He looks like a college professor and once was. He taught at Allegheny college in western Pennsylvania before reporting to the Browns in 1906. A graduate of Ohio Wesleyan, he later became a trustee for that institution. Active in church circles, he would not, for years, at least a Sunday game. He even turned over his managerial chores to one of his assistants on the Sabbath. Unquestionably it will be quite a change from the MacPhail regime.

ON THE HOME FRONT

With RUTH WYETH SPEARS



flowers and gray for the cherry background. Mixed colors for the rest of the design.

NOTE: Mrs. Spears has prepared a special pattern for the rug in today's sketch with detailed directions for beginners. So, even if you have never made a hooked rug, you can start now making squares for a rug of any size you wish. Book 7 in the series of homemaking books contains 31 of these sketches with instruction text; also descriptions of the series. Send your order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Bedford Hills, New York
Enclose 10 cents for Book No. 7
and 10 cents for Rug Pattern.
Name.....
Address.....

'Devil's Door'

Centuries ago many English churches had a "Devil's Door" near the front so that the master of evil could make a quick exit during a baptism when the sponsors "renounced him and all his works" in the name of the child, says Collier's. One such door still exists today in the church in Mullion Town on Lizard Head in Cornwall, England.



IF HEAD COLDS HANG ON
To relieve discomfort, use of the best thing you can do is put good spoonful of home-tested Vicks VapoRub in a bowl of boiling water.
Then feel the wonderful relief come as you breathe in the steaming medicated vapors that penetrate to the congested upper breathing passages. How this soothes irritation, quiets coughing, and helps clear the head-bringing grand comfort.
FOR RAPID RELIEF... rub throat, chest and back with VapoRub at bedtime. Vicks VapoRub works for hours—3 ways at once—to bring relief from distress. Remember—It's Vicks VapoRub you want.

Exaggeration
What you exaggerate you weaken.—La Harpe.

YOUR ITCHING SKIN
may be quickly relieved with soothing, medicated, time-tested Resinol. Try it!
Value of Friend
A friend is worth all hazards we can run.

FOR TASTE—
FOR MY THROAT—
CAMELS SUIT
ME TO A 'T'

Jerome Lorigan
HE FORGES BOMBS

THE "T-ZONE"
WHERE CIGARETTES
ARE JUDGED

The "T-ZONE"—Taste and Throat—is the proving ground for cigarettes. Only your taste and throat can decide which cigarette tastes best to you... and how it affects your throat. For your taste and throat are individual to you. Based on the experience of millions of smokers, we believe Camels will suit your "T-ZONE" to a 'T'. Prove it for yourself!

CAMEL



You taste its quality



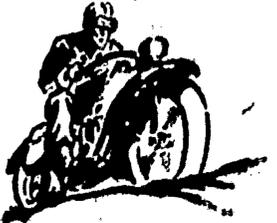
When you're doing your bit on any job, pause and turn to refreshment right out of the bottle, —ice-cold Coca-Cola. A moment for ice-cold Coca-Cola is a little minute long enough for a big rest.



BOTTLED UNDER AUTHORITY OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY BY Magnolia Coca-Cola Bottling Company
Coca-Cola Building Yandoli Blvd. at Birch El Paso, Texas

What You Buy With WAR BONDS

Military motorcycles, for couriers, for speeding light guns from one section to another, are an important part of America's mechanized army. Many are equipped with old cars for use of staff officers. They cost from \$490 to \$250.



We need thousands of these maneuverable machines in our Army today. You and your neighbors, all buying War Bonds and Stamps, can help buy them for the Army. Invest at least ten percent of your income every payday in War Bonds and Stamps and become a member of the patriotic "Ten Percent Club." It is rapidly becoming the largest club in the world.

"Read 'Em and Reap" OUR ADS.

WANTED: SCRAP IRON. The Titworth Company, Inc. Capitan, N. M.

"I SAT UP IN BED

trying to get a little sleep. Stomach upset. Since using ADLERIKA I feel so good! Am 64 years old and do my own work." (E. P. Okla.) If gas in stomach or intestines bothers YOU, try ADLERIKA today.

Holland's Drug Store.



El Paso Times -- 25c Per Week
Herald Post -- 18c Per Week

Your patronage will be appreciated. Prompt Delivery Guaranteed.

O. M. Harcey, Agent

STERLING FISHER

CARPENTER SHOP

FURNITURE REPAIRING

CASKETS

CAPITAN, NEW MEX.



BUY YOUR

THANKSGIVING

Supplies from us. We have a variety of canned goods and other things suitable for holiday meals.

T. & G. Grocery

PUNCHES CLOCK AGAIN... FOR BOY IN JAP PRISON

Retired machinist back in harness puts 20% in War Bonds

Oscar used to be a first-class machinist. Five years ago he retired to live out the rest of his life on a pension.

The other morning he showed up again at his old plant, which now makes war equipment, and asked for his old job back. When payday came, he signed up with the Payroll Savings Plan to put 20% of his pay in War Bonds.

Seems Oscar's boy was on Bataan.

The Most You Can Save Is the Least You Can

With people like Oscar making real sacrifices to help win the war, is it too much for you to put aside a little as 10% of your pay for War Bonds? Sign up for at least 10% at your place of business today!



Jancy

Jancy closed the bedroom door and locked it. Alone at last! She threw back her head and heaved a deep sigh. Then she peered out of the corner of her eye at the mirror to see whether she really did look like Micky LaMarr. Quite a lot, she decided.

And now to business. She drew forth from the bottom of her top bureau drawer the sheet of pink writing paper and the envelope that she had been saving for this day. She sat down at the table by the window and dipped the pen into the bottle of green ink that her sister Rose was such a pig about.

She wrote, with beautiful arabesques, "Dear Mr. Morgenthau," and held her head back to admire this effort of the best pupil in penmanship class.

"Here are my stamps for a bond. \$18.75. I started last Christmas when I got \$3.00. Not counting 50 cents, I have earned all the rest, working one or more days a week at a local grocery store, and I'm quite proud to say I worked hard to get it."

Jancy stared out of the window at Peter's house and beyond at the big yard where the kids were playing football. She held her pen elegantly in air.

"Sitting here looking out the window, I see a peaceful little town, and I wonder how the world can be in such a turmoil and the people of this world can have such hate for their fellow men. So I'm proud to send these stamps because I know I'm helping to make the whole world peaceful again like our little town."

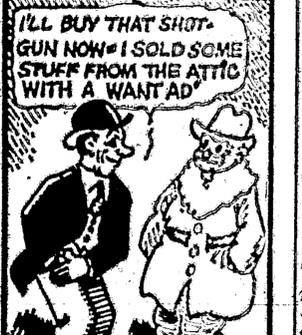
She signed her name with an important flourish, not forgetting a conspicuous "Miss" in front of the "Jancy." After she had cooled the letter she went on staring out of the window. It really was awfully peaceful. Overhead she heard a plane go humming by through the sunny afternoon air.

Then the voice of her best friend, Betty, called from outside—"Jancy!" In an instant Jancy was on her feet and tearing downstairs and out. She was not Micky LaMarr nor a deep philosopher any more, but exactly twelve years old.

(Letter from an actual communication in the files of the Treasury Department.)

Grow-ups and children alike should all help the "breadwinner" of the family to budget for War Bonds. Let's all join a payroll savings plan and "top that 10% by New Year's!"

City, Army and Navy Department



Women's Bureau

The women in industry service, under the jurisdiction of the Department of Labor, was established in July, 1918, as a war measure. In June, 1920, the bureau was given a permanent status by the passage of the creative act under which it now functions.

High Wages to Rent Rate

That the old method of raising rats to death still prevails in parts of Ireland is the belief of those in charge of the National Rat week there. At one time every district of the country had its professional rat rhymer, who wrote short poems, to be inserted in rat holes, imploring the rodents to leave.

Local and Personal

Mrs. Ola C. Jones, Superintendent of the Lincoln County schools left Tuesday morning for Bakersfield and Los Angeles, California for a short vacation. Mrs. Jones will spend the time with her three brothers and other relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Medlin of Ramon and Mr. Medlin's mother were business visitors from their Ramon ranch last Monday. Mrs. Medlin will be remembered here as Miss Eula Emerson.

Mrs. Ralph Pruett, nee Mary May Freeman, and infant son Ralph, Jr., are here to visit Miss Rhoda Freeman. They are spending the week with her at her school near Ruidoso. Lt. Carl A. Freeman will arrive here the 22nd to visit his sisters.

Mrs. May Jordan visited Mrs. Chas. Littell in White Oaks last Sunday.

Mr. Anderson of White Oaks was a business visitor Saturday. He said he had 21 guests during the hunting season.

Mr. B. L. Stimmel has been extremely ill for the past several days. He seems to be slightly improved.

Coffee Rationing starts Nov. 29th. No coffee sales between Nov. 22 and 28, your sugar card will be used for the coffee

Lost Friday Mrs. Albert Snow received a phone message from her son, Charles, who is taking Naval training at Norfolk, Virginia. Charles had just received a promotion.

Miss Cora Crows was a visitor in Carrizozo last Monday.

Mrs. Chas. Littell was in town from White Oaks Monday, shopping, and visiting friends.

Mr. S. W. Hale, who lives at Capitan left last Sunday night for California to visit a brother who is seriously ill.

Pfc. Wm. Kelt of San Antonio Texas, arrived last week and left yesterday. He is with the Army Air Corps.

Mrs. B. A. Dudrey, Southern Pacific operator, is spending a few days at home. Mrs. Dudrey subscribed for the News for her daughter, Mrs. Reid Dudrey, who lives in San Francisco. Reid, who is aboard a submarine is at sea. He was recently at Pearl Harbor.

Sgt. Lell St. John of Ft. Bliss, spent Saturday and Sunday here visiting relatives.

Mrs. Elmer Baker has been ill since last Sunday at the Turner hospital.

Mr. John Miller, retired railroad man, who formerly lived in Carrizozo, is here from Muskogee, Oklahoma on a visit.

Mr. Leo Sanchez left Monday to volunteer for the Navy. Leo is the third son of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Sanchez who is now serving in the armed forces of our country.

Mr. O'Rear of Tyler, Texas, is here to visit his two sons, Messrs. Tom and Pete O'Rear, and their families. Mr. O'Rear came home with his son Tom and wife and baby recently.

Mrs. Winzell Riekerson received a letter from her brother Bert Skinner who arrived in Australia recently with a convoy. Bert is thrilled at the experience.

The Rainbow for girls gave a "tacky party" Wednesday evening. Refreshments and a good time made the evening pass quickly.

Mrs. Pearl Stearns who recently sold her ranch to Mr. Fitzpatrick has purchased the Marian Hunt home at Nogal.

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