



LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS



VOLUME XVII—[Carrizozo News, Vol. 31]

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, FEB. 5, 1943.

NUMBER 21

The Block Plan

In order that we may be prepared in the future to cope with the rationing program to be in effect by March 1st, the Council of Civilian Defense has been called upon to institute the Block plan. This plan is to enlighten the housewives on different phases of the rationing necessity and also in the future we will need this immediate means of contacting the homes. It is planned so as to not work a hardship on any one or certain few, but there is sufficient number of zone leaders appointed so one will canvass a certain number of homes.

The Carrizozo Council of Civilian Defense has appointed Mrs. Bon S. Burns Chief of the Block Leader Service, who in turn will make her appointments of Zone Chiefs to be assisted by Sector Chiefs, all working under the leadership of the Chief of the Block Leader Service.

The organization of this plan and cooperation of the public in carrying it out is a very important factor in helping to do each and everyone's part in the war effort at home.

—Local Civilian Defense Council.

VICTORY GARDEN

(Continued)

It was announced in last week's paper that a series of articles would be prepared on the Victory Garden. This is the first of the series of articles referred to in the announcement.

PREPARING THE SEED:

Determine the size of the garden by the needs of the family. A one-fourth acre plot (area of approximately 25x50 yds.) will furnish enough vegetables for a family of five.

It takes rich, mellow soil to grow crisp, tender vegetables. Fertilize at the rate of 30 to 40 tons per acre with well-rotted manure.

The manure should be applied and plowed under early in the fall. However if this has not been done, it is not too late if done immediately. Water to promote decay. It of greatest importance to have the seed bed thoroughly pulverized and leveled before planting.

Sub-irrigated frame gardens are recommended for small families living in town where there is scarcity of water and garden space. Instructions on the construction of the frame garden may be had by writing or calling at the County Agent's Office.

The plans of the garden should be made immediately, outlining each vegetable to be grown and the seed ordered. Much valuable information on planning the garden may be had by obtaining a leaflet "Grow Your Own Vegetables", which has been prepared by Director Kite of the Extension Service. The leaflets may be obtained at the County Agent's Office. The pamphlet contains a table giving the varieties recommended, feet of row needs for a family of five, seeds or plants for a hundred feet of row, planting dates, depth of planting, and formulas for insect control.

If you grow your vegetables in 1943, you have them; otherwise you may not. Growing your own vegetables will also relieve commercial grown produce for industrial areas, and export to our soldiers and allies.

Carl P. Radcliff,
County Extension Agent.

WITH the Men In Service

Lesnett Anderson who recently volunteered for the Sea Bees, and who is stationed at Williamsburg, Va., writes: "Am doing fine, and like it here all except the weather. Have been here three weeks and have seen the sun three times. Much rain and some snow nearly all the time. Tell everybody hello."

Las Vegas, N. M.—(Special)—Students from 27 of the 31 counties of New Mexico are enrolled in the rapidly-expanding Signal Corps radio school at New Mexico Highlands University. With the recent addition of West Texas to the school's recruiting area, which heretofore has consisted of New Mexico only, the school is expecting a still greater influx of new trainees. Antonio C. Mendoza is enrolled from Lincoln County.

Mrs. Floyd Proctor sends the Lincoln County News to Floyd Earl Porter stationed at Pearl Harbor, Hawaii.

Mr. and Mrs. Vaughn Hobbie and son, Sgt. Theodore Hobbie and wife were here Monday from Ruidoso. Sgt. Hobbie has been transferred to the Alamogordo Air Base.

Robert E. Bigger, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Bigger of Capitan entered the service in November, 1942, and is attending a welding school in Los Angeles, California. He wrote his parents he liked the Army and that the Army boys get the best of everything. He will finish his course in a few weeks.

Pfc. Thomas Truax, son of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Truax is stationed at Camp Pickett, Virginia. He recently wrote to friends here stating he was in the best of health, really enjoys the biking and drilling, and the more the better, because it is for "Peace and Liberty and that is worth dying for". He was in New York City when he wrote.

Pvt. Eusebio Baca who is in the Medical Corps is stationed at Ft. Lewis, his brother, Syl Baca is in a tank division. Both of the boys are sons of Mrs. Regina Baca of this place.

Gene Hines who has been employed as Roadmaster's clerk for the Southern Pacific will report at Santa Fe next Saturday to be inducted into the Army. Gene enlisted in the Air Corps last July.

Lt. Joe H. Drake, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Drake of Ancho was here recently to visit his parents. He had been stationed at Salina, Kansas for awhile, but has been transferred to an overseas Army Base.

Discharge of Men Over 38 Made Easier

Washington, Feb. 1.—The War Department has relaxed requirements for the discharge of men over 38 by dropping the rule that a trained replacement must be available before an older soldier can be returned to civilian life.

Hereafter the older men who meet the other discharge requirements will be released from military duty unless such an action will seriously affect the efficiency of the organization to which they are assigned.



The War Department sent a wire to Mrs. Minnie Prehm notifying her that her son Ernie, is being held by the Japs as a prisoner of War, on the Island of Formosa in Taiwan Camp.

MINUTES BUSINESS MEN'S CLUB

Members of the Business Men's Club met at the Southern Pacific Hotel at 6:30 P. M. February 3, 1943. Twelve members present and no visitors. President Kelt asked for a report of the committee on soldier entertainment. Rev. Klassen reported that he had not received any reply to his letter to the Camp Commander so the committee was granted further time. Mayor M. U. Finley expressed the regrets of the Club over the leaving of Rev. Klassen to his new post and best wishes were given him by the entire membership. G. T. McQuillon suggested that the Club follow its usual custom and entertain the County and Court officials in the near future. It is decided to defer action on this suggestion until the first meeting in March.

Nothing further coming before the Club the same is adjourned.

VELIX RAMBEY,
Secretary.

Joint Livestock Show and Rodeo

The Annual Southwestern Livestock and Rodeo show, under the sponsorship of the Chamber of Commerce and Sheriff's posse of El Paso County has been set for February 18, 19, 20 and 21. This is the first year these events have been held together. This has been made possible by the completion of the new livestock pavilion and enclosed arena. The rodeo will be directed by Elliott Nesbitt, outstanding producer. Also there will be food production conservation and preservation displays and equipment for dehydrating and freezing.

NOTICE

The Society of Christian Service of the Methodist church has changed its meeting place for next week from the home of Mrs. R. E. Lemon to the home of Mrs. H. E. Kelt.

Buy U. S. War Bonds

Announces For School Board

We have been authorized to announce Johnson S. Stearns, local railroad man, as a candidate for the Municipal Board of Education. Mr. Stearns is a life long resident of Carrizozo; is qualified in every way for this important office. His many friends have asked him to run, and are glad that he has consented. He will appreciate your vote and support.

Dow-Walther

Miss Elizabeth Dow of Carrizozo and Mr. Wayne A. Walther of Biggs Field, Fort Bliss, were married this week in El Paso.

The bride was born and reared here. She is a graduate of the Carrizozo high school; is very pretty and popular. Her many friends extend congratulations.

Virginia Dabney Howell

Mrs. Virginia Howell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Dabney who purchased the Finley ranch, passed away in an Albuquerque hospital last Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Howell, who was 31 years old had been ill of Meningitis a short time.

Funeral services will be held in Carrizozo Saturday morning, followed by interment in the local cemetery.

WAR PRODUCTION LOAN

A new source of credit at five per cent interest is now available to help farmers to increase production in 1943. The loan program is under the supervision of the Farm Credit Administration.

Loans may be made to finance production, harvesting and marketing of crops, and the purchasing, breeding, fattening, and marketing of livestock, as well as other farming needs.

For further information, see Mr. John R. Curry, or a member of the War Board.

Carl P. Radcliff
Secretary, County
U. S. D. A. War Board.

Appeal for Early Filing of Income Tax Returns

S. P. Vidal, collector of internal revenue for the district of New Mexico, who has frequently appealed to the residents of this state for early filing of income tax returns, has been confronted with many questions relative to the Federal Income Tax Laws now before congress.

Mr. Vidal has announced that Congressman Doughton of North Carolina, chairman of the House Ways and Means Committee, and Senator George of Georgia, member of the Senate Finance Committee, in a joint statement, have reminded the taxpayers that even though legislation may be enacted providing for collection of income taxes at the source, taxpayers still must file 1942 returns by March 15th and pay thereon at least one quarter of the tax found due. Similar announcement has been made by Henry Morgenthau, Jr., Secretary of the Treasury.

In view of these statements, the New Mexico collector renews his appeal for early filing and again assures those who come to office now, detailed assistance and every cooperation, an advantage which can not possibly be gained by those who wait until towards the end of the filing period.

Aside from the Albuquerque office, major zone offices are located in Santa Fe and Roswell and zone offices in Silver City, Las Cruces and Gallup, where similar assistance will be given to taxpayers by internal revenue employees.

Methodist Pastor Resigns

The Rev. John Klassen, pastor of the Methodist church resigned this week and he and his family left for Sanderson, Texas yesterday where he has accepted a pastorate. Carrizozo people regret to see the Klassen's move. He and his family have been active in all matters pertaining to the upbuilding of the church in the community and to every other good cause, including the Boy Scouts, Red Cross, other educational and charitable enterprises. A unanimous wish of Godspeed follows this estimable family.

Save The Tin

Some time this month the ration point system will begin to operate. The general public will make smaller purchases of canned

BANKS AND THE WAR

War Damage Insurance

IF you haven't already protected your home and its contents with War Damage Insurance, we suggest that you do without delay. Cost is very low and the protection you get can be had in no other way. The government requires an inventory of damaged property in case of a claim, so we also suggest that you make such an inventory now, in duplicate, storing one copy in a safe deposit box in this bank. Safe deposit rental cost is moderate and you can store many of your personal valuables in the box you rent.

LINCOLN COUNTY AGENCY,
Citizens State Bank of Vaughn,

Carrizozo, N. M.

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

Lyric Theatre

R. A. Walker, Mgr.

FRIDAY & SATURDAY

Gene Autry, Smiley Burnette,
Bill Henry,

— in —

"Stardust on The Sage"

Fast action, new songs, a new high in thrills, too, in this saga of the sage.

— ALSO —

Popular Science and "Tulips
Shall Grow"

SUNDAY, MONDAY, TUESDAY

Gene Towner, Bruce Cabot, Geo.
Sanders, Harry Carey,

— in —

"Sundown"

The story of a handful of brave Britichers in a remote outpost on the African Continent. From the novel by Barro Lyndon.

— ALSO —

News and "We Refuse to Die"

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY

Sponsored by "Home Ec
Girls at regular bargain
night prices.

Majorie Main, ZaSu Pitts, Alvin
MacMahon, Leo Bowman,

— in —

"Tish"

From one of Mary Roberts Rinehart's stories comes this hilarious romance and in a quaint old New England village.

— ALSO —

"Picturesque Paucuro" and
"Famous Boners"

foods. Make every moment count for our tin salvage program. Tin is a vital material for war needs. Much of our war machinery depends upon tin. There is no substitute. Plans are being formulated for shipment of tin cans out of New Mexico. It is your job to save tin cans and have them ready when the collection program starts.

"SAVE TIN TO WIN"

WAR ON ALL FRONTS

A SERIES OF SPECIAL ARTICLES BY THE LEADING WAR CORRESPONDENTS

With Montgomery, On Rommel's Heels

By Chester Morrison

(WNU Feature—Through special arrangement with Collier's Weekly)

Last August Wendell Willkie, visiting in Egypt, made an astonishing statement about General Montgomery's recent skirmishes with Rommel's army west of Cairo.

Willkie, in terms that seemed at the time to be extravagant, announced that the Axis armies in North Africa had been thoroughly beaten, that the threat to Egypt had been removed for all time! Mr. Willkie called it a victory "comparable to Nelson's at Abukir bay."

To the correspondents who had covered the war in North Africa since its beginning, it was less like a victory won than like a battle that had never been fought. They were disappointed, and among the people of Egypt there was only the accustomed feeling of tenuous momentary security.

Willkie, however, got his information from a cocky little Irishman, who had taken over the British Eighth army two weeks before.

A month later—at the end of October—Montgomery swung again, this time with power so tremendous that the German and Italian armies reeled and broke, reorganized clumsily and fled in what seemed like panic. They fled out of Egypt into Cyrenaica, fled back through their own mine fields, fled westward on the one main highway along the Mediterranean coast, fled along desert tracks hub-deep in sand.

And Montgomery stayed on their heels. Montgomery, in his tent or in his dugout, riding in his tank or his jeep in the field, talking of "my plan," with other generals putting his plan into effect. Now, without question, the enemy was beaten.

An Interview With Montgomery.

I interviewed him one day at his headquarters in a cave. He was wearing a gray home-knit sweater with a silk scarf knotted about his throat, khaki pants, unscuffed brown calf desert boots and the jaunty black beret of the tank corps. The beret seemed somehow too large for his small gray head. There were no ribbons on his chest. None of these articles of clothing was strictly uniform, but uniform regulations were seldom closely observed in the field.

Always cocky, he was cockier than ever that morning. His small, sharp blue eyes flicked over the correspondents and his close-clipped gray mustache twitched. Suddenly—such was the magnetism of the little man himself—one noticed another figure standing beside and a little behind him. It was Coningham—chief of the RAF in the western desert—ordinarily a commanding figure; tall, heavy and cold, with a hawk nose of the kind which belongs to a man commanding the RAF in the field. Coningham wore the proper uniform with ribbons.

'Complete, Absolute Victory.'

"It was a fine battle," Montgomery began. More was that past tense again—the same way Willkie had spoken two months earlier—as though the battle was already over. "It was a fine battle," he repeated, and now he no longer could suppress the smile that had been making his mustache twitch. "Complete, absolute victory," he snapped. "Doches finished. Finished. Completely smashed."

And it turned out that the enemy was smashed. Not completely smashed, not yet, but Montgomery has the knack of reading the future. "He's like the conductor of a great orchestra," one of his most respectful minor subordinates told me once. "He's always at least one bar of the score ahead of the players."

While Montgomery fought on the ground, Coningham fought in the air. The RAF and its adjunct, the USAAF fought by day and by night, with fighters and bombers, and they achieved a triumph such as has never been achieved by any Allied air force in any other theater of war. It wiped out—in Coningham's own words, it annihilated—the Luftwaffe on the ground and in the air.

Banked today along the sides of airfields which were German in October are piles of junk—junked German and Italian planes, wrecked before they could leave the ground.

It was simply done, a simple thing to do, given the weapons with which to do it. For the first time since the battle of North Africa began in 1940, Montgomery had them.

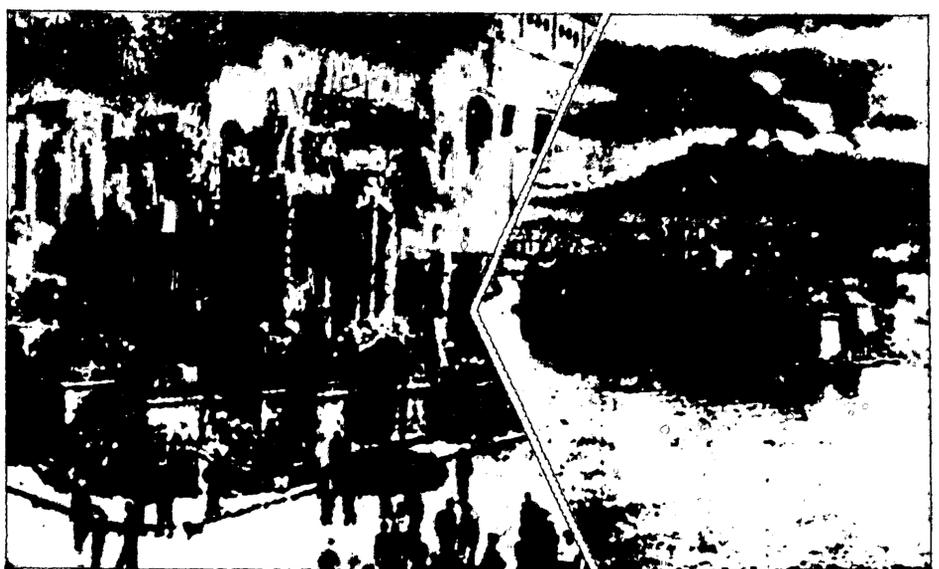
In the battle of August and September—the battle so disappointing for the spectators—Montgomery had won a passive defensive victory. He massed his tanks, his anti-tank guns and his field guns in fixed positions. The enemy came, his panzer divisions moving eastward. The oncoming panzers met the massed fire of Montgomery's positions, met it and fell back, and the battle was over.

Don't Be Shocked—It's Horsemeat—and So Tender!



In picture at left a butcher examines horse carcasses hanging on hooks at Linden, N. J., which is about one hour from New York, the only town in the New York area that supplies horse meat. At present most of the meat goes to five zoos, but human consumption is in the offing. A horse steak is shown at upper right. It is claimed that this meat tastes like beef filet once a person gets over his scruples. Lower right: The official government approved stamp is applied to cuts of horsemeat at the Linden plant.

Battered Malta Still Stands—Stronger Than Ever



Battered Malta, the stout little British stronghold in the Mediterranean, took everything the Axis had to offer, and can still go about its daily business. The enemy paid dearly for its almost daily attacks, however. At left is shown the shattered opera house in Malta. The people in the streets are British and American navy and merchantmen, soldiers and residents of the Isle. Shown at right is a recent picture of Malta, the most bombed place in the world.

Making Every Minute Count in Libya



First aid is given to British soldiers of General Montgomery's eighth army as other members of the Infantry thrust forward to dislodge a group of Nazis on the road to Tripoli, for which General Rommel's dismembered Afrika Korps was heading. This photo was radioed direct from Cairo to New York.

Cliff Dwellers on Guadalcanal Island



These members of a U. S. marine corps mortar crew are making themselves at home in a sheltered gulch on Guadalcanal, between snipers of snaking it hot for the Nips. They're called "cliff dwellers" because they built quarters in caves scooped out of the side of the gulch.

'Mr. Five by Five'



After a national search, Clay Womack, 50-year-old defense worker, has turned up as Mr. Five by Five. He is five feet tall, and just five feet around the waist. He is pictured with singer-actress Grace McDonald.

Puss Listens In



A little alley cat entered the hearing room where the senate interstate commerce committee was holding hearings on the American Federation of Music's ban on music. Senator Ernest McFarland of Arkansas is shown petting it.

Washington Merry-Go-Round

Washington, D. C.

ARMY'S SIZE AND LABOR PROBLEMS

Manpower Boss Paul McNutt has been sessioning with the Truman committee regarding certain problems which touch the lives of everyone. They include size of the army, where we will get labor for farms, and whether the army shall be used in mines and industry.

Senators on the committee were impressed both with the gravity of the problems McNutt placed before them, and his general views regarding them.

McNutt revealed that Undersecretary of War Patterson had been talking to him about a total armed force of 11,000,000 to 15,000,000 men. This included not merely the army, but the navy, the coast guard and the marine corps—everything except the merchant marine.

However, McNutt pointed out that shipping facilities and submarine warfare seriously limited the number of troops which could be sent abroad and supplied. The figure he mentioned must remain a military secret, but he indicated that with Hitler's U-boats working overtime around North Africa, it was going to be difficult to maintain a very large army in North Africa.

In addition to North Africa, he pointed to the problem of supplying other war fronts in the Pacific, together with Russia and England.

As a result, McNutt doubted the feasibility of a world's record army now. He was all for giving the military and navy what they wanted so long as it could be transported to the combat zones, but he opposed a huge army which would eat its head off at home, especially in view of the fact that morale deteriorates when an army is kept idle.

At one time, McNutt said, a large army at home was considered necessary to protect the United States. But now military experts felt this danger greatly lessened, though a certain number of reserves must be trained.

Army and Industry.

McNutt was asked a great many questions about farm labor, especially by Senator Truman of Missouri. He replied that the army had been unwilling to let men go home on furlough to help with the crops because this hurt morale. However, he said the army was working on a plan to send army units into farm areas, in battalions or companies, and have them help with farm work on an organized basis under army command.

Though the matter was not discussed in detail, it seemed to be the unspoken feeling of the committee that too big an army going into industry and agriculture on an organized military basis might come close to developing a militarized system in the U. S. A. similar to that against which we were fighting in Europe.

Only one member of the committee, Senator Hatch of New Mexico, felt that the armed forces should be given free rein to go ahead and build up tremendous strength not subject to civilian check and supervision.

Other committee members expressed the view that it was only natural for any military leader to want the army to be the biggest in the world; as a civilian check-rein by the White House or congress was necessary to balance farm labor and industry against armed strength.

Finally it was decided that the most important problems to lick before increasing the army to world-beating proportions was the submarine and shipping.

OFFICIALS SAVE GAS

Some few Washington bigwigs are careless about gasoline rationing, but they are exceptions. Most Washington officialdom is scrupulously careful.

The chief justice of the United States, for instance, is riding a truck. Chief Justice Stone has discarded his private car as a means of getting to and from the Supreme court, and instead hitch-hikes in the delivery truck which runs errands for the court. In addition, Stone is one of the walking members of the court.

The White House uses 11 cars now, against 15 a year ago, and these include trucks for the White House mail, as well as cars for the President and staff. White House Secretary Marvin McIntyre now rides to work in a Ford instead of a Packard.

Vice President Henry Wallace last fall abandoned his 12-cylinder limousine in favor of a humble five passenger sedan. Every morning he walks the five miles from the Wardman Park hotel to the Capitol, and rides home in the evening.

Speaker Sam Rayburn uses his official car sparingly. He often walks from his apartment on DuPont Circle to Seventh street, where he takes a street car to the Capitol.

Senator Thomas of Oklahoma gets to work on foot or by bus. The other day a Capitol clerk gave him a lift from a bus stop on 16th street.

Milo Perkins, chief of the Board of Economic Warfare, shuns the use of his official car in driving from home to his office. Instead, he has joined a car pool with six other BEW members who live in the same section.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

POULTRY

EASY CHICKS AND TURKEY FOLTS Embryo-fed. Pure and cross breeds. Thousands each week. Free catalog. Steinberg & Son, Poultry, Dept. 10, Orange City, Fla.

RAZOR BLADES

KENT BLADES Sharp or Double Edge The Outstanding Blade Value

Business Opportunity

EXCELLENT INCOME PROPERTY For sale good range. Come for details. J. F. LEWIS HASTINGS, NEB.

EGGS—POULTRY

BRING your white henery eggs and poultry to us. We pay more for clean. HANCOCK, 1821 Market, Denver, Colo.

FARM LANDS

FREE STOCK RANGE, 25 acre lands, in mild, beautiful, beautiful Ozarks. Write BARNESLEY Osage, Arkansas.

FOR SALE

For Sale—800 acres land, Rock Creek oil field; improvements and 8-year lease on 200 acres plus land. Come for details. Livestock goes at market price. J. F. CLARK, Cheyenne, Wyo., Meriden Road.

BABY CHICKS

EMBRYO FED BABY CHICKS Make more money this year by raising better birds. Write for literature and prices. H-Quality Hatcheries, Wray, Neb.

Smallest Living Bird A species of humming bird from Ecuador is no bigger than a queen bee when stripped of its feathers.

Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

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 alleviates the cough you are to have your money back.

CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

Real Affliction Worse than a bloody hand is a heart of stone.



Now CANDY COATED or REGULAR 10¢ In NR (Nature's Remedy) Tablets, there are no chemicals, no minerals, no pharmaceuticals. NR Tablets are different—entirely different. Purely vegetable—a combination of 10 vegetable ingredients formulated over 50 years ago. Uncoated or candy coated, their action is dependable, thorough, yet gentle as milk. Doan's NR Tablets are sold in all drug stores. Get a 10¢ Coated Box. Large economy size, too.

The Answer After all, the shortest answer is going.

To relieve distress of MONTHLY Female Weakness AND HELP BUILD UP RED BLOOD!

Doan's Compound TABLETS (which added iron) have helped thousands to relieve period pain, nervousness, cramps, blue feelings—due to functional monthly disturbances. Taken regularly, Doan's Tablets help build up resistance against such annoying symptoms. Also, their iron makes them a fine health tonic to help build up red blood. Doan's Tablets are made especially for women. Follow label directions. Worth trying!

Kidneys Must Work Well—For You To Feel Well

24 hours every day, 7 days every week, never stopping, the kidneys filter waste matter from the blood. If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove surplus fluid, excess acids and other waste matter that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole system is upset when kidneys fail to function properly. Surging, painful or too frequent urination sometimes means that something is wrong. You may suffer aching backache, headache, dizziness, rheumatic pains, getting up at night, swelling. Why not try Doan's? You will be using a medicine recommended the country over. Doan's stimulates the function of the kidneys and helps them to flush out poisonous waste from the blood. They contain nothing harmful. At all drug stores. Use with confidence.

DOAN'S PILLS

WNU—M 5-43

MURDER at PIRATES' HEAD

By ISABEL WAITT
W-N-U RELEASE

THE STORY SO FAR: Judy Jason, who is telling the story, receives an anonymous letter yesterday and tells her to get to the abandoned church to be arrested the next day. She suspects, in turn, each of the guests at the inn where she is staying. They are the Reverend Jonas De Witt, Lily Kendall, Thaddeus Quincy, Albion Potter, Hugh Norcross and his sister, Bessie. Other possibilities are Aunt Nella and Uncle Wylie, owners of the inn. But the sender of the letter is still unknown when Judy bids for the church and gets it. That night she finds a hand protruding from an old sea chest. By a ring she recognizes it as Roddy Lane's.

CHAPTER II

We headed toward the inn, and all the while Mr. Quincy was trying to get a coherent story out of me.

"Are you sure the hand was Roddy Lane's?"

"Positively. Who else wears such a big square diamond? Noticed it particularly yesterday. The sun made it wink just as it did tonight."

"He had it coming to him!" You'd have thought Roddy was Public Enemy No. 1 from Mr. Q.'s tone.

We were abreast of the old fishshed, where the light still gleamed dimly. I stopped, panting.

"He wouldn't have a telephone, would he, Judy?" His came pointed toward Brown's.

"Doubt it. Deaf the way he is. We'd better keep on to the inn."

"Well, take it easy. Rest a bit," Mr. Q. said. "Or maybe you'd better run along alone. Leave me here."

"Nothing doing!" I began to push again. Later I was to wish we'd stopped to break the news to Old Man Brown. But now we struggled on without speaking, though Mr. Quincy reiterated, "Lane certainly had it coming to him." And I knew we were both thinking of the same thing—the scene at the inn the evening before.

In a flash I could see our guests seated at the tables. I was helping our little high schooler serve, and wondering which, if one of them, had sent me the \$500.

The Reverend Jonas De Witt demanded clams. Once he'd been a preacher in New York who'd "supplied" the Rockville Center Church in Summer and boomed at his helpless parishioners like the ninth wave in a storm at sea. He knew his religious creed, according to Uncle Wylie, and his golf. Indeed, before making arrangements at the inn he'd inquired minutely about a golf course, asking, as I now recalled, if there wasn't a short cut to it through the Lane estate. Uncle Wylie had carried in his golf club. "Is a wonder the Reverend would come way over here, anyway. Sh'd think he'd hate the sight of the Lane place. Old Man Lane skinned him worse'n us. Danged if I don't take that boundary line to court."

Aunt Nella had sputtered back: "Don't get started on the Lane. Fifteen years' feud over a few measly inches! Lane's dead—dead, ain't he? And his good-for-nothin' con out West. So, get to shuckin' those peas."

And now Roddy was dead, too! Funny how little things come back to you in the aftermath of terror.

Lily Kendall sat beside Mr. Albion Potter, our painter, whose key I'd snatched for Bessie Norcross. Self-effacing, untidy, he was a negative sort of person, with a disconcerting way of staring you down.

More likely it was Hugh Norcross, or the Reverend Mr. De Witt, or even Mr. Quincy. Hugh rather interested me, when he could escape his clinging vine of a sister. Here was an eligible male, and did she know it! Bessie, as she repeatedly told the world, had already endured one nervous breakdown and appeared hell-bent to enjoy another. She and her brother were in their later twenties and had summered at the Head before. Evidently, from snatches of conversation I caught, she loathed the place. Yet she'd come again. Why? "I knew I was trying to forget!" I heard her exclaim once, and then Hugh's gentle expositation: "—five years—prove to yourself—hurt any more—out West—ever meet him face to face—?" Now, as it came back to me, I wondered. Out West? Were they speaking of Roddy Lane?

Mr. Quincy also sat at the big table, so Lily had her pick of the three men. Hugh and Bessie Norcross occupied a table by themselves. They all suffered over Lily's chief topic of conversation—her niece, Gloria Lovelace, who was rising in pictures in Hollywood.

Well, there they all sat, that memorable evening before, discussing the auction to take place the next day. I listened for dear life to their comments to get a line on my unknown donor. "The old dump would make a swell bonfire for the Fourth," Hugh Norcross said. "Lovely place to watch sunsets"—this from Lily Kendall. "Maybe I'll bid. Good spot to think in," Mr. Quincy grinned. "Me, I'm going to paint it," Albion Potter exclaimed. But it was the minister, trying to look dignified and eat a special order of steamed clams at the same time, who gave me pause with: "Preached there one summer, years ago. Rather fancy the old church myself. Sentimental reasons."

Sentimental reasons! The very words in my mysterious appeal. I filled his glass till it overflowed as I stared at him.

"Sorry, folks." I jumped a mile as a newcomer spoke from the door. "Couldn't help overhearing. I happen to want the old landmark. Better plan on some lively bidding."

Roddy Lane! Same brown suit with tie to match, same bachelor button he affected for his button-hole, same swagger, same dangerous dark eyes, but with a new square-cut diamond flashing from his little finger. Seven years since I'd seen him, yet he'd not changed. I was 14 at the time, and he'd given me my first kiss at a party. Not a nice kiss. I'd slapped his face instinctively. But now I was hostess and he was a guest, so I stepped forward. Maybe it was my copper-colored hair, but he knew me, too. "Well, if it isn't little Judy Jason." His eye ran over me. "My, you've grown into a beautiful woman! Feed me till after the auction?" I took his order, wondering was he the one.

A commotion was taking place at the main table. Mr. Quincy began muttering something about the bad odor and working his wheels. Hugh sprang to help him, narrowly missing Lane's toes. Bessie left the table, head high. Jonas De Witt's chair scraped. "Too thick for me!" The guests' high words floated back from the piazza down the emp-



In the doorway stood Roddy Lane.

ty ball. Even in the dining room you could hear things like: "Decent folks," "dirty dog," "show his face" and "remember my cloth!" This was too good to miss. Lily waddled out, with me just ahead of her, to try to stem the line of talk or change it. After all, Rodney Lane was a guest. But he jumped up and crept beside me, signaling for silence. It was then I had a good look at his well-hept hand and the marvelous diamond ring.

Albion Potter was at the far end of the piazza, sketching the clouds in a little book he always carried. The rest were watching the minister practice a golf stroke on the lawn.

"Here's what I'd like to do to that bird!" De Witt ground his heel into Aunt Nella's velvety grass and sent a golf ball spang through a window in the Lane garage. At the tinkling of glass beyond our plum tree Roddy sauntered down the steps.

"Good shot, Smith. Haven't lost your stroke," he said crisply. "Did they have golf at State's Prison?"

We all stood speechless, staring at Lane, who kept on toward the castle on the bluff, at the left of the old church. Oddly enough, Bessie Norcross found her tongue first. "How right you were, dear. What an—escape!" It Roddy recognized her shrill voice he did not turn his head.

De Witt stood like a paralyzed rabbit. I tried to cover the breach. "Don't mind him, Mr. De Witt. Pirate Headers pay no attention to the Lanes. He was dreadfully rude, but he mistook you for someone else, of course."

"Of course," echoed Mr. Q. with a tense, strained look.

Lily twisted her blue beads until they burst into a shower of forgotten notes. "What's he done? Seems like a perfect gen'lman to me. That Lane fellow, I mean."

"Done? What hasn't he done? He ought to be wiped off the face of the earth, and I'd like to be the one—"

come to the auction, despite the fact I'd heard him threaten to bid lively. Maybe that was camouflage. Maybe he'd sent me the forty twenty-dollar bills to bid for him. And now that he was dead I'd never know why.

Aunt Nella let off an indignant mouthful before I could get my breath at the foot of the steps. We had, it eventuated, acquired a new "mealer." He'd come in a trailer and asked permission to park on the bluff, over beyond the Lane castle, where outlands cut in at an angle. He might stay a week, or a month, or the summer. Anyway Aunt Nella was furious, because she'd been mixing bread and had to receive him. He was in the parlor now reading a book. I'd better go right in and make terms, she said. She was going straight to bed.

Mr. Quincy nodded. "Go ahead, Judy. Sign him on the dotted line, and then get him to help me up the ramp."

"Before—?"

"Before. Might not, otherwise."

"Might not what?" Aunt Nella queried, but trotted back to the kitchen, while I entered our front parlor, blinking into the bright light.

"Ooooooocoo!" I let out a little scream. "Nannnot yyyyyou!" Call it nerves, but the man had on a brown suit. His hair and eyes were very dark. Even his size was about the same. No wonder I thought I'd seen a ghost.

"Why not if I'm Victor Quade. Do I know you?" He roared, and I saw at once that not only was his voice different, being quietly controlled, while Roddy bit off his words; but he was younger. His eyes, while just as compelling as Lane's, invited confidence; while Roddy's fascinated.

"You seem terribly upset," Mr. Quade said. "Sit down, why don't you? Can I get you something? A glass of water?"

"No, thanks." I slumped into a chair and heard a hysterical giggle coming out of me that sounded like Lily Kendall. "You—you wish to take your meals at the inn? Our rates—oh, I can't, Mr. Quade. You see, there's just been a—a murder here. You wouldn't want to get mixed up with it. If you'll help me push a wheelchair up the ramp I'll call the police."

"A murder?" he shot at me. "Did you say—murder?"

As he bent over my chair a chill crept up my spine. Who was this person? How long had he been here? Could it have been he, Mr. Quincy and I had heard scuffling over near the Lanes? What was he doing at Pirate's Head, anyway? Could he be the killer?

Victor Quade read the questioning fear in my eyes. "Nothing could drive me away now," he said quietly. "You needn't be afraid. I didn't do it—whatever it is. I'm trying to write stories. And this—don't you see? It lets me in at the beginning of a mystery. Where's the phone? I'll call the police."

I felt a little reassured and reminded him of Mr. Quincy; but he could never mind Mr. Quincy. Lead him to the phone. It was in my cubicle of an office, back of the sitting room which had been converted into a bedroom for our invalid. We went in and Victor Quade, firing questions at me right and left, lifted the receiver.

"Hello? Hello?" Then, jiggling the hook, "Emergency! Police!" He tried several times, but got no answer. "I might have known. We'll find the wire's been cut." He began investigating, while I wondered how he knew unless he'd cut it himself. "Outside, probably," he added.

I could hear poor Thaddeus Quincy calling my name. "Please help me with the wheel chair," I said. "There doesn't seem to be anybody else around."

We got Mr. Quincy into the house and held a consultation. Both men, I noticed, eyed the other suspiciously. Victor Quade raved out again.

"Follow him, Judy! Don't let him get away. How do we know—?"

I raced out, too. Victor was coming back. "Just as I thought. Cut on the outside, not far from where you were, Mr. Quincy."

"I don't like your implication, sir," Mr. Quincy punctuated his remark with his cane. Could he have cut the wires? What with? I was remembering I'd bumped into him in the aisle of the church, so he could manage without his chair.

"Never mind the implication. If you cut them, the police will soon find out. The point is, they've got to be notified. How? Doesn't seem to be anyone here. Phone's useless. My car's in a garage in Rockville. I was towed in—my trailer, I mean—by the garage people, who parked me on the bluff and drove back to town. Is there another car I could borrow?"

Speaking Sports

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

WHILE dyed-in-the-wool American league followers probably agree that there never has been a good war, they are more likely to catch a glimpse of the silver lining than are fans of the National league.

Because of the war the junior circuit may witness a close championship race instead of the customary parade headed by the New York Yankees. In the unlikely event you have forgotten, the Yankees won the series in 1936, '37, '38, '39 and '41. They won the American league crown in '42, but failed to meet the Cardinals' challenge.

Even though the Yankees weren't good enough to win the series last year, they were good enough to lead the league with a nine-game margin. That is, they were nine games ahead of the Red Sox, who finished in second place. The rest of the clubs were so far behind they had to send up smoke signals to congratulate the champs.

Improved Outlook

Last fall the 1943 situation looked just as bleak—for the remaining seven clubs of the league. The armed services had claimed a good percentage of players from other clubs. The Yankees were figured to continue as usual, their roster listing a high average of family men.

But the war clouds continued to grow blacker and, even the Yankee squad proved vulnerable. Tommy Henrich was called from the 1942 team. Phil Rizzuto followed. Then Charley Ruffing—no longer in the prime of his youth, but a very valuable individual—took his departure. First baseman Buddy Hassett followed him. Red Rolfe left for a coaching job at Yale, where he reports himself completely satisfied.

Probably the biggest blow to Joe McCarthy came when he heard he was losing Joe DiMaggio to the armed services. McCarthy was quoted as saying "Whatever he does is his affair. I have nothing to say." A New York sports writer made the excellent point that McCarthy's wartime commentary will scarcely outlive Lincoln's Gettysburg address.

Closer Race

These factors point to a tighter race in the American league, which should do much to increase box office income.

It is expected that the loss of big names will cause some decline in revenue. But that loss won't be as great as it would have been if the major leagues hadn't provided their full share of America's fighting men.

The loss of some of the game's biggest stars probably won't be felt as much as some observers expect. The only real money names in baseball since Dixie Dean are Bob Feller and DiMaggio. And none of the three compares to Babe Ruth as an attraction.

For all his greatness DiMaggio wasn't altogether popular around New York. His repeated holdouts probably had something to do with that state of affairs. He listened to too many persons who weren't connected with baseball, and the advice wasn't always the best.

DiMaggio's greatest salary was \$42,000—quite a bit less than the fabulous \$60,000 Ruthian salary. Of course he didn't draw cash customers to the turnstiles the way Ruth did—but neither has anyone else. His best year from the standpoint of gate receipts came in 1941 when he hit safely in 69 consecutive games. There was as much interest in that hitting streak as there was in one of Ruth's home run binges.

Feller has been in the navy for some time—but the fans still turn out to see his team play ball.

That sports fans pay more attention to a close contest than they do to big names seems to be proved by the success hockey is enjoying this season. Some of the most famous names of the ice game have been lost to the armies and navies of Canada and the United States. But the fans have been breaking attendance records merely because they like a good fight.

Despite the loss of men like DiMaggio and Feller, baseball likely will be able to shuffle its way along during the coming season.

SPORT SHORTS

Mary K. Brownie, former national golf and tennis champion, is in Australia as a Red Cross canteen director.

Man Mountain Dean, wrestler, is spending time on his Georgia farm since he was released by the army. He weighs 277 pounds—57 less than when he went into the army.

According to a yearbook of the United States Trotting association, 750 race meetings were held in America and Canada during 1942. Purses totaled \$2,100,000.

GRASSROOTS

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

AMERICAN SYSTEM HAS BUILT JOBS

FORD, CHRYSLER, KNUDSEN—those three have been responsible, directly or indirectly, for the creation of not less than 10 million jobs which have provided maintenance of American homes on American standards.

All three were mechanics. They started with nothing other than ability and energy. Conditions in this land of opportunity offered them a chance to develop and made it possible for them to break away from the mechanic's workbench—a chance all of us have, if we have the ability and energy.

The results of their ability and energy are felt not alone in every state, in practically every town and hamlet, and on every farm in America, but they have spread to the far corners of the world in both peacetime and wartime. Today those results are aiding largely in providing the sinews of war with which to defend our liberties and our opportunities.

They have added many billions to our national wealth and billions each year to our national income, which each year is divided, directly or indirectly, among all of us.

Chrysler has already passed on. Ford and Knudsen are nearing man's allotted span of life. We cannot hope to have them for many more years. When they pass, they do not take away with them any small part of what they have created. The jobs will be here, from which American homes on American standards will be maintained. They built for all of us. We are the beneficiaries of their ability and energy.

The results they've given and thousands of others have achieved are the product of our American system.

WOMEN WORKERS AND LABOR UNIONS

THE GOVERNMENT has asked, and will continue to ask, women to man the war industry plants, and women have responded magnificently. Some of the airplane manufacturers are anticipating that as high as 70 per cent of the total of their plant employees will be women.

Much as they are needed, most of these women, before they can do their patriotic bit, are forced to join labor unions. It does not seem fair that these unions should be permitted to levy, and in fact, be assisted in levying a tax on the patriotism of American women. Certainly levying such a tribute on women cannot be considered an one of our vaunted "racial advances."

Our women are not entering these factories as a lifetime job. They are working so that American freedom may be saved, that their brothers, husbands, sons and fathers on the battle lines may have the tools of war with which to defeat the enemy. When the war is over, when the need no longer exists, they will return to their homes and families. In the meantime, the law licenses and authorizes the levying of tribute by a bunch of brigands who, in all too many cases, account to no one but themselves. And we could call that a "social advance."

It is the kind of an "advance" that may lose for us the freedom for which our men on the battle lines are fighting.

PRINTED WORD OUTDOES RADIO

IT WAS an important individual making an address over the air on a subject of extreme interest to millions of people. It was a subject of great interest to me and I listened as carefully as possible. That address was a presentation of factual information, with figures to prove the facts.

When the speaker had concluded, I tried to recall what he had said. I had a general impression and had probably been influenced, but could not recall a single one of his statements of fact, or a single figure on which those statements had been based. Aside from the general impression I had gained, that address was a complete failure as a presentation of factual information.

Radio is a wonderful instrument for our entertainment and amusement. For each home in which there is a receiving set, it provides many pleasant hours, but as a means of distributing factual information, radio cannot compare with the printed word. Over the radio you get impressions, not facts. What we acquire through the eye sinks in, and we remember it. What we hear leaves only an impression. We do not get, or do not retain, the details.

Prove it for yourself. After listening to any radio statement in which figures are used, try to recall any one of those figures.

RATIONING FOOD CAN BE REASONABLE

WE MAY NOT HAVE as much food as we have had in the prodigious years of the past, but there is enough so none need go hungry if each is assured of his share of what there is. We each can get our share by the rationing method. No royal American should or would object to such a method applied to all alike, and under the simplest rules possible. The process applied to sugar and coffee can also be applied to all other staples.

YOU CAN'T BUY ASPIRIN

that can do more for you than St. Joseph Aspirin. Why pay more? Buy the largest seller at 10c, Demand St. Joseph Aspirin.

When armored knights met, it was customary for each knight to raise the visor of his helmet as a means of identification. This gesture has come down through all armies in the form of the salute. Traditional, too, is the Army man's preference for Camel Cigarettes. In the Army, Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard, actual sales records in their Service Stores show Camel is the favorite. Favorite gift with service men is also Camels by the carton. Local tobacco dealers are featuring Camel cartons to send to men in the armed forces anywhere.—Adv.

DO THIS If Child Has a Cold

Don't take needless chances with untried remedies. Relieve misery this home-proved, double-action way.

WOMEN'S WAYS AT ONCE

Penetrates to upper breathing passages with medicinal vapors.

STIMULATES chest and back muscles—facilitates warming poultice.

KEEPS WORKING FOR HOURS

How to get all the benefits of this combined PENETRATING-STIMULATING action are shown above, just rub throat, chest and back with Vicks VapoRub at bedtime. Then... see how this family standby goes to work instantly—2 ways at once—to relieve coughing spasms, ease muscular soreness or tightness, and bring grand relief from distressing colds. Vicks VapoRub invites restful, comforting sleep—and often by morning most of the misery of the cold is gone. Tonight, be sure to try Vicks VapoRub.

Treatment of Animals

In character building, which is our chief business in this world, very much depends upon our treatment of the animals committed to our care.—Rucklin.

CHAFED SKIN

Raw, smarting surface relieved amazingly by the soothing medication of

RESINOL

Happy Youth Youth holds no society with grief.

Your best friend says:

PAZO for PILES

Simple Relieves pain and soreness

There's good reason why PAZO ointment has been used by so many millions of sufferers from simple Piles. First, PAZO ointment soothes inflamed areas—relieves pain and itching. Second, PAZO ointment lubricates hardened, dried parts—helps prevent cracking and soreness. Third, PAZO ointment tends to reduce swelling and about bleeding. Fourth, it's easy to use. PAZO ointment's purified Pile Pipe makes application simple, thorough. Year after year, it's the best PAZO ointment.

Get PAZO Now! At Your Druggists

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER

Between 20 and 35 per cent of the food service containers in the U.S.A. are made of rubber. Rubber is the most important material in the world. It is used in everything from tires to balloons.

American synthetic rubber will \$1.00 per cent of the country's rubber needs, within two years. Ford Motor, according to a rubber chemist, this will be a speedy transition from natural rubber. Germany which started synthetic rubber development prior to 1914 can now only take care of 75 per cent of the rubber needs with synthetic.

Rubber tree trunks have been tapped about 10 per cent of many non-tapped on the outside. 60% of the world's supply.

Until synthetic rubber was applied as a brake, the car owners of the country were wearing of 750,000 pounds of tread rubber from their tires every day, a government statistic says.

Jerry Shaw

In war or peace

B.F. Goodrich

FIRST IN RUBBER

Lincoln County News

Published Every Friday

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Advertising Rates Furnished on Request

FRIDAY, FEB. 5, 1943

Mrs. Era G. Smith, Editor and Publisher

Plan Your Victory Garden Now

Secretary Wickard is urging farmers, ranchers, and even town-people to grow a Victory garden this year.

In order to assist the people with their garden problems, the Extension Service, in cooperation with the editors of the local paper, will publish a series of timely articles on just how to prepare, plant, cultivate, irrigate, and care for the garden. Watch for the first article, "Preparing The Seed Bed" which will be published in this issue of this paper.

Carl P. Radcliff,
County Extension Agent.



Mom

"Sausages for breakfast! Sausages for breakfast! I can smell 'em!" Small Joe came tumbling downstairs fastening the belt of his shorts as he came. He made a beeline for the kitchen. Pop was already sitting at the table, reading the paper, while Mom held the handle of the frying-pan over the stove. Small Joe came close and sniffed the delicious smoke, wriggling all over with early-morning joy.

"Better be thankful for them while you can still get them." One glance at Mom's face told small Joe this was one of her tight-lipped days. "Not a drop of coffee in the house, and no sugar left to put in it if there was. Some war!" Small Joe kept still.

"Letter for you, con," Pop said in his quiet voice. Small Joe made a leap for his place at table. There it was, a private personal letter for him alone, propped against his milk glass.

"Hey, Pop! It's from brother!" Small Joe was pulling the envelope apart and diving into the contents.

"Hey, look what he sent me." He passed over a thick, crinkly paper while he leaned over the sheet of writing-paper.

"A twenty-five dollar War Bond," Pop said slowly. Mom turned and looked at it over Pop's shoulder, with the frying-pan in her hand.

"Listen what he says. 'How are you doing, kid? Hurry and grow up so you can help me clap the Japs. Aren't you most big enough to get into the Army? Hero's something for you in your name. Let's the whole family gang up and help to win this war.'

Pop and Mom were silent. But small Joe didn't notice that. He was full of his letter and his War Bond.

"Gee, Pop, in six years I could get into the Army, couldn't I, Pop? Gee, Pop, I want to be a soldier like brother and fight in this war. Gee, isn't that hand nifty? Look, it was issued in Honolulu. It's mine."

But Pop was looking at Mom and Mom was looking at Pop. There were tears in Mom's eyes. She shook her head sharply. Pop reached out and patted her hand gently.

"Well, can't let our soldier boy beat us to buying War Bonds, can we, old lady?" was all he said.

She shook her head again. "I guess if he can give up his job and . . . and go off to war I can do some fighting back at home," she said in a queer voice. Small Joe looked up at her in surprise. She saw him looking at her and spoke sharply.

"Well, Joe, we're about ready to eat. Say grace."

Small Joe folded his hands and bent his head as he had been taught.

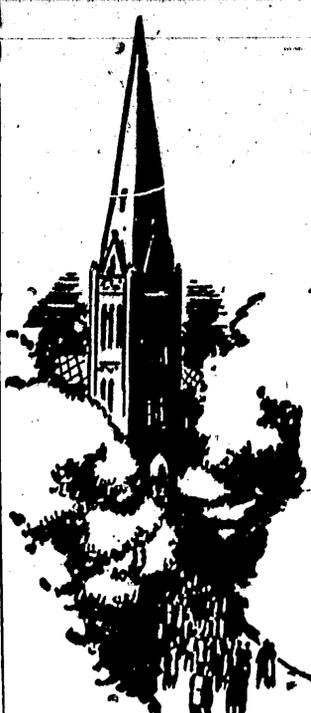
"Oh Lord, we thank thee for this food and all thy beautiful gifts . . ."

"Amen," Pop said. "Now eat your good sausage."

(Story from an actual report in the files of the Treasury Department.)

Amen: Say yes. Take your change in War Stamps. The least you can do is the most you can buy in War Bonds.

U. S. Treasury Department



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 Capitan 2 P. M.
Daylight saving time
Avis C. Wiggins,
Minister.

DAUGHTERS OF REBEKAH

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

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 Klassen,
Pastor.

NAZARENE CHURCH SERVICE
Capitan, N. M.

Sunday School 9:45 a. m.
Preaching Service 11:00 a. m.
Young Peoples' Meeting 7:00 p. m.
Prayer Meeting Wed. 7:00 p. m.
You are cordially invited to attend
our services.

Santa Rita Church

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

Fisher Lumber Co.

Phone 18
Paints, Varnish, Oil
All kinds of Building
Material.
Capitan, N. Mex.

MRS. MAE ENGLISH
NOTARY PUBLIC
Located at Carrizozo Hdqrs. Co
PHONE 96

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for
More
BUSINESS
Try Our Ads

Why Try it Yourself?
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Better Service and Quicker Cleaning
—AT THE—
Nu-Way Cleaners
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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
(Cliff Zumwalt) Phone 55
LINCOLN COUNTY MOTORS, Inc.

FOR RENT
SPACE IN THIS PAPER
Will Arrange To Suit
GOOD NEIGHBORS—PRICES TO
FIT YOUR BUSINESS

You wouldn't stand in their way

Every one of us wants to do his best to speed Victory. Your telephone is a war weapon. You can help by using it thoughtfully — not making unnecessary calls to busy war centers.

THE MOUNTAIN STATES TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO.

A LETTER from HOME

A Welcome GIFT to the Former Resident

IN THIS NEWSPAPER

FOR VICTORY
BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

WELCOME

- TO THE -

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

REV. N. T. JAMES, PASTOR

Morning Services

Sunday School 9:45 A. M.
(Enroll next Sunday in one of the Bible Classes)
Morning Worship Services 11:00 A. M.
Sermon By the Pastor

Midweek Prayer Service

Wednesday 7:00 P. M.
Bible Study - Inspiration - Fellowship
WOMEN'S MISSIONARY UNION, TUES 2:00 P. M.

Evening Services

Baptist Training Union 7:00 P. M.
B. A. U. for all Adults
Young People's Union Ages 17-24
Intermediate Union Ages 13-17
Junior Union Ages 9-13
Story Hour Ages 5-9

We welcome you to attend the fine programs presented each Sunday Evening in the Baptist Training Union.

GOSPEL SONG SERVICE 8:00 P. M.
EVANGELISTIC MESSAGE By Pastor

We extend a special invitation to our men in the Service to attend our Services. You will find a warm, friendly Welcome and Greeting at The First Baptist Church

ATTEND CHURCH THIS NEXT LORD'S DAY!

WHY WORRY?
I CARRY ANTI-WORRY INSURANCE.
A Regular Ad In This Newspaper

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

WANTED: Representative to look after our magazine subscription interest in Carrizozo and vicinity. Every family orders subscriptions. 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-GOTTBELL, Inc.**, Wayland Road, North Cohocton, New York.

STERLING FISHER
 CARPENTER SHOP
 FURNITURE REPAIRING
 CASKETS
 CAPITAN, N. MEX.

Notice of Appointment of Administrator
 NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned, whose post office address is Pichacho, New Mexico, has been duly appointed by the Probate Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico, as administrator of the estate of Georgia G. Fruit, deceased, and has qualified as such. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same within the time prescribed by law.
 Klvas Tully,
 Administrator of the estate of Georgia G. Fruit, Deceased

Nat Campbell says: If you hear a feller knockin' this country make him tell you of a better one.

Advertising Speaks:
 IT PAYS TO LISTEN
 Read The Ads

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

T. E. KELLEY
 Funeral Director and Licenced Embalmer
 Phone 83
 Carrizozo : : : N. Mex

Remember Bataan
 Invest A Dime Out of Every Dollar in **U.S. War Bonds**

Notice
 S. P. Vidal, collector of internal revenue for the district of New Mexico, has announced that numerous employers are under an erroneous impression relative to the Form V-2, in connection with Victory Tax, sent to all prospective tax-payers and withholding agents in New Mexico. Mr. Vidal stressed the fact that this form is not for each pay period but to be used when the employee's services terminate or at the end of the calendar as a means of reporting the full amount paid during the period and the amount of Victory Tax withheld by the employer.

LOST!!
 Suit case containing work clothes and valuable papers. This suit case was lost Jan. 1, 1943 between Carrizozo and Tinnie. Finder please return the papers to me at Tinnie, N. M. Rumaldo Fresquez.

"Wanted-Parachute At Once" FOR ANYTHING YOU NEED TRY OUR WANT ADS.

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

"Let's Talk About Your Income Tax"
 A pamphlet "Let's Talk About Your Income Tax" has recently been prepared by Mr. Arthur M. Hauke, of the New Mexico Extension Service. The circular was prepared to assist farmers and ranchers in determining their net profit for income tax purposes. It describes in detail the receipt for income tax purposes. It describes in detail the receipts and expenses that are necessary for those who file their return on the cash receipt and disbursement basis. Free copies of the circular may be obtained at the County Agents Office.
 Carl P. Radcliff
 County Extension Agent.

ROSEBUD AT WAR

Rosebud
 Rosebud is eight, and the most beautiful shade of caramel fudge. To her loving Mammy and Pappy she is known, on approximately alternate days, as "Angel" and "You devil child". It was on her devil-child days that Rosebud tied the knots in the shirts that Mammy had taken in for washing, and poured the whole of the vanilla bottle into the lamb stew, just, she said later through bitter tears, to "flavor it up some".
 On her angel days Rosebud is equally imaginative even if a more restless occupant of the little shack down on Vinegar Hill. Once when Mammy was out doing day work, Rosebud got a wave of cleaning fever and scoured every pot and pan in the kitchen so that they literally glistened. Another day, left alone, she tidied up Mammy's and Pappy's room to such a point of apple-pie order that it was a week before Pappy could find an under-shirt.

Rosebud is a great reader of the newspapers. Mammy and Pappy don't take one, but there are plenty of perfectly good newspapers blowing round Vinegar Hill. It was out of one of them that Rosebud got her idea for spending the ten cents the Bunny had put under her pillow the night her tooth came out. After breakfast Rosebud disappeared down the Hill and reappeared soon after with a beautiful ten-cent War Stamp pasted firmly into a brand-new book with neat little squares for more stamps. She displayed her investment to Mammy. "I declare you're an angel child," Mammy said. Rosebud went on sitting on the kitchen floor staring with large brown eyes at the empty squares in her book. From time to time she took hold of one or another of her teeth and wiggled it, gently.

Mammy was engrossed in a particularly big washing. Rosebud was as quiet as a mouse and Mammy forgot about her until, coming in from the yard with her arms full of dry sheets, she encountered her child with a large hammer in her hand. Scouting the devil in her angel child, Mammy chouted at her, "Rosebud! Come yere with that hammer! What you planning on doing?"

But what was done was done. In Rosebud's other hand was another tooth. Her mouth was stretched in a broad if slightly bloody smile. "I ain't doing nothing, Mammy," she said. "I'm just filling up my stamp book."

(Story from an actual report in the files of the Treasury Department.)
 Say yes. Take your change in War Stamps. Your investment in War Bonds today will save a payday for tomorrow.
 U. S. Treasury Department

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

Carrizozo merchants sell as cheaply as city stores, and at substantial saving to you? Read News Ads.

LOST!
 It's tough to lose a pet, a wallet or any kind of valuable. But don't give up hope until you have tried an ad in the LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS to help you recover your loss.
 Office Phone 14
 Residence Phone 35

I. O. O. F.
CARRIZOZO LODGE, NO. 80
 Special Meeting, 2nd Tuesday in each month.
 M. Burton..... Noble Grand
 W. J. Langston..... Sec.-Treas.
"Read 'Em and Reap" OUR ADS

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

OUR BOYS

Will Appreciate The Home Town PAPER

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

It Takes Both, War Bonds and Taxes, to Win—Victory Tax Special Direct Levy Asked to Help Meet Heavy War Costs

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Approximately 50,000,000 American workers began to make an added contribution to the War cost this month in the form of a 5% Victory tax.
 For many millions of Americans the Victory tax and the 1943 income tax are the first direct levies to be made by the Government to meet the staggering War costs. And it will take both... taxes and War bonds... to provide the supplies and materials to win the War and the peace afterwards.
 The Treasury Department estimates that the Victory tax will raise approximately \$2,000,000,000. Every person receiving more than \$12 per week must pay the Victory tax upon that part of his income over and above the \$12. For example, a married man with a salary of \$30 per week, with two dependents, would make only a net payment of \$1.00 per week after allowance for post-war credit.
 The Government has made every effort to make the impact of the new tax as light as possible. The law, in effect, provides that in the case of married persons whose sole income is from wages or salary, 40 percent of the Victory tax paid (up to a maximum of \$1,000) plus 2 percent for each dependent (up to a maximum of \$100) may be used as a credit against whatever Federal income taxes the individual may owe at the end of the year—provided he has purchased certain War Bonds, or paid old debts or paid life insurance premiums equal to the amount of this credit. In the case of single persons this credit will be 25 percent of the Victory tax paid (up to a maximum of \$500). Should the Victory tax credit exceed the individual's Federal income tax, the unused portion of the credit may be refundable to the taxpayer.
 Even with the Victory tax, the 1943 income tax, and all other taxes paid by individuals, the average American will have more money with which to buy War Bonds than he has ever had before. Here are the statistics which explain that statement:
 In 1940 the total income payments made to the American people amounted to about 70 billion dollars. In that same year the total personal taxes paid, Federal, State and local, were roughly 2.5 billion dollars, leaving 73.5 billion dollars of disposable income. During 1943 total income payments are expected to rise to 125 billion dollars and total personal taxes under existing revenue legislation will be 15 billion dollars—leaving 110 billion dollars of income at our disposal as against only 73.5 billion dollars in 1940.
 In 1943 Mr. Average American will still be carrying a much lighter tax load than his Canadian or English brother-in-arms. In Great Britain total national and local taxes paid by individuals at present amount to 31 percent of the national income. In Canada, total individual taxes amount to 23 percent of the national income. In the United States, total personal taxes, Federal, state and local, will amount in 1943 to 18 percent of national income. Our English allies invest an additional 10 percent of national income in War savings. Our Canadian allies invest an additional 11 percent of national income in War savings. We Americans, to match the record of our Canadian neighbors, would have to invest this year 20 percent of our national income in War savings. To match the English record we would have to invest 23 percent of national income in War savings.
 U. S. Treasury Department

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

SPARKY WATTS



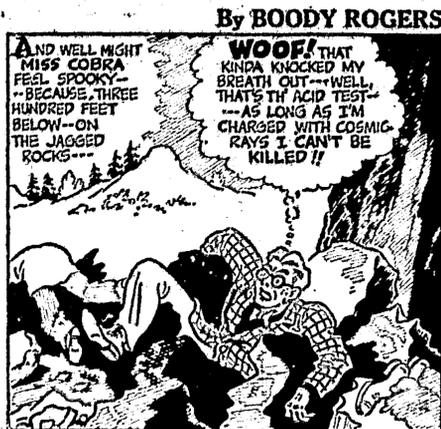
I HATED TO PUSH THOSE POOR BOYS OFF THIS CLIFF--BUT THE GAGES HAVE WISELY SAID--"THE MALE WILL GLADLY DIE FOR A CAUSE--AND NO CAUSE WAS EVER GREATER THAN MINE--INSURANCE MONEY!"



WELL, I MUST HURRY BACK TO MY APARTMENT AND PREPARE TO WEEP WHEN THE TRAGIC NEWS OF MY THREE FRIENDS IS BROUGHT TO ME--



--AND I SHALL WEEP--NOT FROM GRIEF--NOT FROM JOY OF THE BRIGHT FUTURE-- --MY! FOR SOME REASON I FEEL SPOOKY!!



AND WELL MIGHT MISS COBRA--FEEL SPOOKY--BECAUSE THREE HUNDRED FEET BELOW--ON THE JAGGED ROCKS--

WOOF! THAT KINDA KNOCKED MY BREATH OUT--WELL, THAT'S THE ACID TEST--AS LONG AS I'M CHARGED WITH COSMIC RAYS I CAN'T BE KILLED!!



REG'LAR FELLERS--The Blackout



ME AN' PUD COLLECTED A LOT OF WOOD TODAY, POPPA--WHY DONCHA MAKE A OPEN FIRE?



YESSIR--IT'S JUST CHILLY ENOUGH FOR A FIRE IN OUR NEW FIREPLACE!



MAYBE THAT WOOD WE GOT IN SWEENEY'S SWAMP WAS TOO DAMP!



LALA PALOOZA --A Dead-Head



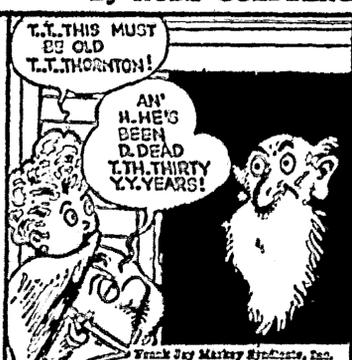
RUFUS IS IN THERE WITH THAT TERRIBLE THING WE SAW AT THE WINDOW--WE HAVE TO SAVE HIM!



FLASH YOUR LIGHT IN THE WINDOW, VINCENT, AN' SEE IF RUFUS IS IN THERE!



LOOK! ANOTHER ONE!



T.T. THIS MUST BE OLD T.T. THORNTON!

AN' HE'S BEEN DEAD T.T. THIRTY Y-Y-YEARS!



POP--Now, Pop's Sunk



DON'T ARGUE! YOU WERE SMOKING. I SAW YOU WITH MY OWN EYES!



WELL, ARE YOU GOING TO BELIEVE ME OR YOUR OWN EYES?



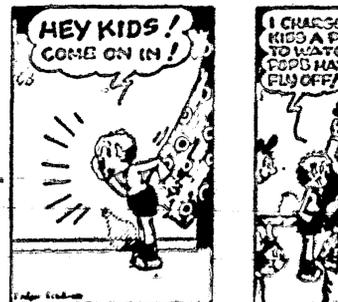
RAISING KANE--Sideshow



DID POP FIND A JOE, MOM?



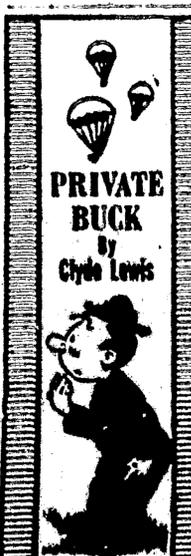
WELL, I DON'T WANT YOU TO WORRY, MOM--CAUSE I'VE GOT A PLAN THAT WILL MAKE US MONEY!



HEY KIDS! COME ON IN!



I CHARGE THEE A PENNY TO WATCH POP'S HAT FLY OFF!



PRIVATE BUCK By Clyde Lewis



"My nose gets cold at night, Marge!"



DIFFICULT DECISIONS By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



WONDERING WHEN YOU FIND THAT YOU HAVE BEEN KICKED OUT OF YOUR ROOM SO THAT MARY MOBBEN, APRNED UNEXPECTEDLY FOR A VISIT, CAN HAVE IT, WHETHER TO TELL HER ABOUT THE TROOP YOU HAVE BEEN SURPRISEOUSLY FURNISHING WITH BED AND BOARD OR TO LET HER BE SURPRISED

ON THE HOME FRONT

With RUTH WYETH SPEARS

THIS colorful afghan was made by clever fingers from the best parts of old woolen garments put together with odds and ends of bright yarn. Even trousers and fitted jackets yielded strips of the size required.



By holding the goods up to the light it is easy to find the unworn parts. These are cut out roughly; washed with mild soap in lukewarm water; rinsed with a little soap in warm water; and pressed while damp. The pieces are then cut accurately according to the measurements given here. Single crochet stitch is used around all pieces, and the sketch shows how the pieces are sewn together.

NOTE: Today nothing should go to waste. Even furniture may be reconditioned and made to do for the duration. Book 7, in the series prepared for readers, contains 23 pages of illustrated directions. Readers may get a copy by sending for:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS Bedford Hills New York Drawer 10 Enclose 10 cents for Book 7. Name Address

COLDS MISERIES PENETRO

For colds, coughs, nasal congestion, sinusitis, sore throat, Penetro--modern medication in a mulsion suit base. 25¢, double supply 50¢.

Necessary Condition "We speak of liberty as one thing, and of virtue, wealth, knowledge, invention, national strength and national independence as other things. But of all of these liberty is the source, the mother, the necessary condition." -- Henry George.

GOLD SEAL

Grow Your Own Food Plant a big garden with GOLD SEAL Seeds and have lots of fresh vegetables all summer with less care and more for winter. Ask for FREE CATALOG

When Winters Kiss brings CHAPPED LIPS

Raw, bitter weather dries skin cells, leaves them "chapped." Ekin gets sore--stays cracked, bleed, ooze, itching. Mentholatum ointment helps: 1) Relief (cherry ointment) soothes and relieves itching. 2) Protects (cherry ointment) from further irritation. 3) Growth (Mentholatum) on chapped hands, cheeks and lips. Jan. 30¢.

MENTHOLATUM

Plant Walks Like Man The roots of the Cactus Andante, found on the Peru coast, are actually feet and legs. The plant walks over the surface of the arid desert with the aid of the winds, gets water from the damp night air, and food from the saline surface.

TABASCO

The simplest seasoning known, and the world's most widely distributed food product. A dash of this pungent sauce gives a rare flavor to any food. TABASCO--the seasoning secret of famous chefs for more than 75 years!

PUT HOUSEHOLD BUDGETS TO WAR WORK

HOARD YOUR PENNIES TO BUY WAR SAVINGS STAMPS



THINGS for YOU TO MAKE

WE'VE borrowed April's tulips to bring you this irresistible little apron with its gathered skirt and cross straps.

Order 2622, 15 cents, for this tulip apron pattern—grand for making gifts. Send your order to:

AUNT MARTHA Kansas City, Mo. Enclose 15 cents for each pattern desired. Pattern No. Name Address

ASK ME ANOTHER? A General Quiz

- The Questions 1. Alluvial gold is what? 2. What is the correct name for the German secret police (Gestapo)? 3. What are the colors of the rainbow? 4. Which is the right bank of a river? 5. What is vegetable ivory? 6. What is a follah?

- The Answers 1. Gold found in the sands or soil of stream beds. 2. Gehlamo Staats Polizei. 3. Violet, indigo, blue, green, yellow, orange and red. 4. The bank at one's right when facing downstream. 5. The seed of the tagua nut, which looks like and is used as ivory. 6. A peasant in Arabic-speaking countries.

WHEN BACKACHE STABS!

Because of need of a diuretic aid, try famous GOLD-MEDAL CAPSULES!

If you're bothered from a nagging backache, or have to get up nights often—due to bladder troubles—try Gold-Medal Capsules, a scientific diuretic. When kidney function lags, excess waste may accumulate in the blood causing backache and pain, and low may be kidney congestion causing passages to be impeded. Gold-Medal Capsules, with its special "pep" and "flow" factors.

Got It By Mailer—Did you stamp and mail my letter, son? Johnny—Yes, that is, I slipped it into the mail box without a stamp when nobody was looking.

Use at first sign of a COLD 666

Need of Medicine It is an expedient that a wicked man be punished as that a sick man be cured by a physician, for all chastisement is a kind of medicine.—Plato.

Older People!



Many Doctors Advise This Great Tonic Older folks, take good-fasting Scott's Emulsion daily! Tones up your system, helps build resistance against colds, also promotes recovery from weakening after-effects of winter illness.

SCOTT'S EMULSION



Scouring the Scourge

By Don W. Gudakunst, M. D.

Medical Director, National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis.

WALTER WINCHELL has returned from a tour of duty outside the U. S. and will soon resume writing his column as usual.

The outlook in the battle against infantile paralysis, like the outlook in the war against the enemies of democracy, is encouraging. The fight goes on, propelled by the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis and by the dollars and dimes of a fighting people who celebrate the birthday of the President by dancing so that others may walk.

No cure has been found, but the Sister Kenny treatments, taught to doctors and nurses all over the land by the famous Australian nurse, here since 1940, alleviate suffering and reduce crippling after-effects. It must be emphasized, the Kenny method—is NOT a cure, though it restores about 80 per cent to normal life and the other 20 per cent are generally helped.

It takes one nurse and two assistants to treat 10 patients with the Kenny method. The nurse can learn her part in a week, but it takes the physiotherapist months to master the art of teaching paralyzed muscles to work again.

The cotton rats used in polio virus research come from southeastern United States. After trying to breed them in captivity, scientists discovered they would not mate unless they smelled alike. So they were sprayed with crocote—and all raised families.

Poliomyelitis, polio or infantile paralysis—whatever you call it—is an old disease. A picture carved on a tomb in Egypt 4,000 years ago, and mummies from the Land of the Pharaohs prove it.

Many persons have had poliomyelitis, recovered and never know they had it. They are carriers. It is estimated there are 10 to 1,000 "carriers" to every victim. "Carriers" become nauseated but, fortunately for them, the virus centers in the digestive system instead of in the spinal cord nerves.

Poliomyelitis is taken from the Greek—"polio" meaning "gray," plus "myelo" meaning "marrow," plus "itis." Victims call each other "pallas."

Each year there are in the United States an average of 8,000 to 10,000 victims of this disease. Many become cripples beyond cure. The greatest epidemic in this country was in 1916—over 27,000 reported cases.

Many children, badly crippled, were not discovered until later. Many died without the true cause of their death being known. These cases were in the East, near New York, Philadelphia, Boston and New Haven—cities where there are excellent doctors and plenty of hospitals.

Maybe you are one of many people who think all of the dimes and dollars go to the Georgia Warm Springs Foundation. They do not. Half of the money goes to the counties which contributed for local relief; the other half is retained by the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis. It is used when an epidemic strikes and for research to try to find the cause, the preventive and cure of the disease.

Infantile paralysis strikes the rich and the poor alike. Epidemics are not always near great medical centers. The first cases discovered by Nurse Kenny were children in families who lived 10 miles from any neighbor or telephone, telegraph and improved roads. It was over 200 miles to the nearest doctor and hospital. This was 23 years ago.

In 1922 there were two places in the United States that were hard hit; one was likely settled, fairly wealthy New Jersey, with plenty of doctors, nurses and hospitals; the other was Arkansas, where there was but one hospital in all the State willing to admit any case of infantile paralysis in its acute stage. This hospital could not begin to care for the 100 children who applied for treatment the first few weeks.

That is where the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis came into the picture. It had money. It knew where to secure nurses trained in the Kenny method. Of that hundred and more patients almost all have now gone home restored to health. Of the rest, all but a very few will soon be walking, their condition good.

It costs about \$1,500 to keep one child in a hospital for a year, under the Kenny treatment. But that one year may mean freedom to that child for a lifetime. At a dime apiece 18,000 people have contributed to treat that child.

Not So Conventional

By M. S. SCHOLL Associated Newspapers, WNU Features.

FOR five days Ellery Brown had been wanting to speak to the girl in the red bathing suit. She had been coming to the beach alone every morning, and sitting in the sun with her back to a great boulder and reading a book. She was, Ellery thought, the most beautiful creature he had ever looked upon.

Twenty-five yards from the boulder, Ellery himself reclined in the sand every morning. But he didn't read a book. He spent his time studying the girl in the red bathing suit—surreptitiously of course—and contriving some means that would justify his speaking to her. But all his contriving proved fruitless. There just wasn't any way you could do a thing like that without appearing bold and brazen, and even appearing bold and brazen probably wouldn't have the desired effect.

The girl in the red bathing suit didn't look like a person who would approve of boldness and brazenness. Her features were too refined and cultured for that sort of thing. Moreover, she had a faint yet unmistakable air of aloofness about her; Ellery doubted whether she was aware of his presence on the sand there. Not once had she so much as glanced in his direction.

It seemed like a hopeless task. He had inquired around at all the hotels without success. He had even hoped she'd go in swimming and get caught in an undertow and call for help, but she never went near the water.

Once someone had yelled at Ellery from a distance, urging him to join a party of swimmers, but he had feigned sleep. He wanted to be left alone—to solve the mystery of



For a full week they were together constantly, she seeming as eager for his company as he for hers.

the girl in the red bathing suit. For each hour that she remained a mystery she had become more desirable.

On the sixth day he became desperate. Suppose, he thought, tomorrow when he came to the beach she weren't there? Suppose she went away and he never saw her again? The thought tortured him and he was on the point of succumbing to the only apparent possibility of meeting her—that of being bold and brazen—when he heard the crunching of sand close to his ear.

Startled, he sat up, and his heart thumped. The girl with the red bathing suit was not twenty feet away and she was staring directly at him. And so she looked at Ellery a sudden, astonishing change took place on her features.

"Why, Ellery!" she exclaimed, as though overcome. "Whatever in the world are you doing here? Imagine!"

Ellery batted his eyes and swallowed. He didn't quite know what to make of it. Then reasoning penetrated his mind. She had mistaken him for someone else! Holy smoke, what a break! If he could only continue with the deception.

"Hello," he said, getting to his feet and trying to sound familiar. "This certainly is a surprise!" "It most certainly is," said the girl. She extended her hand, and Ellery thrilled to the touch of it. "Why in the world haven't you looked me up?"

Ellery gestured, grinning. "You know how I am about these things," he said evasively. "Besides, how did I know you were coming down?" She laughed joyously. "Dear old Ellery. How did you know? As if our folks hadn't been talking of summing here for months. I declare, I believe you've been trying to avoid me."

"On the contrary," said Ellery. He smiled. "Let's not waste time squabbling. How about a swim?" "Let's. I'm dying for a swim."

sailing. In fact, for a full week they were together constantly, she seeming as eager for his company as he for hers.

Ellery was deliciously happy, a happiness shadowed only by wondering who the other Ellery could be. There was no doubt about the girl's interest in the man. In fact, it was a little annoying to realize that she thought so much of someone else.

He wondered too who she could be. All attempts to learn her identity, other than to discover her first name was Nancy, had failed completely. The girl in the red bathing suit was almost as much a mystery as when he had first seen her on the beach.

It occurred to Ellery after a while that he was being a little unfair, that he was taking advantage of an unforeseen situation dishonestly. He felt somewhat like a thief.

Once, on the moonlit beach, thinking of the other Ellery, his arm had encircled her waist, and she had yielded, lifting her face to his. It was her willingness to be kissed that caused the surge of anger to flow through his blood and compelled him to say what he did.

"Listen," he said hoarsely, holding her by the arms. "Listen, I'm not the Ellery you think I am. You've mistaken me for someone else. I—I shouldn't have let you go on thinking as you do—only I'm mad about you. I couldn't help take advantage of your error. It seemed like a break after I'd spent a full week trying to think up some way of making your acquaintance. But now—"

He broke off, gripping her in his arms, crushing her to him. His lips found hers and covered them with passionate kisses.

After a while he released her, drew away, breathing heavily. There was misery in his eyes, and shame and guilt.

She said: "Dear Ellery. It isn't very flattering to know you think I could be so well acquainted with someone—and fail to remember them."

He stared mutely. "You mean—?" "Of course. I couldn't just walk on and introduce myself. That would appear too bold and brazen."

"And so you—?" She nodded. "After a week of contriving, I finally thought up the scheme of appearing to recognize you. I was pretty desperate—was afraid some day I might come down and find you gone. Then someone called you Ellery, and—"

But Ellery's arms were around her again, his lips shutting off her words. Only a woman, he was thinking, can contrive successfully.

Randolph Field Librarian Explains to Wrong Person

What a man thinks can be judged by what he reads, but all men look alike in a private's uniform, says Miss Frances Seaver, librarian at the West Point of the Air, Randolph Field, Texas.

Miss Seaver found this out the hard way. She explained the use of an index card catalogue on books in simple, five-cent words to a recruit who turned out to be a Ph. D. and a college professor.

Miss Seaver represents a new feminine touch in the Post library at Randolph. Until she took over recently, it was strictly a stag affair, directed by lieutenants.

Now, many of the young men who come in to read end up chatting with Miss Seaver. "That's the way I find out what the boys want to read," she said.

A recruit who "looked like a broken-down wrestler" complained to Miss Seaver that all the library had in it was technical war books, beat cellars, detective thrillers and Western stories.

"I told him to make me a list of the books he'd add," Miss Seaver said, smiling. "He did. The list was six pages long, and it included Plato, Kant, Shakespeare, modern English poets, and ended with a little book titled 'Poems in Prose of Practically Nothing.'"

Miss Seaver added most of the recommendations to the library's already well-stocked shelves. A frail looking young man took out "Thus Spoke Zarathustra," by Nietzsche, who wrote, "I teach you the Superman."

It turned out that the slight fellow was a volunteer human guinea pig in the pressure chamber experiments conducted in the school of aviation medicine. He wanted the book of Nietzsche's to read while scientists, seeking to learn more airmen's reactions at high altitudes, observed him in the chamber.

Off Tunisia's East Coast Lampedusa, where United Nations fliers downed two Nazi planes, is an Italian island in the Mediterranean 70 miles off the east coast of Tunisia, 94 miles west of Malta. The island knows war. The Byzantines and Saracens battled there more than a thousand years ago. It had been occupied by Phoenicians, Greeks, and Romans. Although only six square miles in all, the strategic position of Lampedusa was recognized a century ago when both Russia and Great Britain considered its purchase for use as a naval base. The only village on the island is Il Porto, on the south. Its harbor is a half-mile indentation, with three small shallow bays with beaches. The only other beaches are in the southeastern part of the island; the coast otherwise rises in steep white cliffs, some of them 400 feet high.

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



"nice as pie" in it—yet it is very practical and can be made at next to nothing cost.

Pattern No. 8278 is in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 4 jumper requires 1 1/2 yards 36 or 39 inch material, blouse 1 1/4 yards. Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT. 538 South Wells St. Chicago, Ill. Enclose 20 cents in coins for each pattern desired. Pattern No. Size Name Address

No Stoppage of Business With Change of Hands

A gangster walked into a bank and made a clean sweep. While he was busy stuffing the money into a bag the cashier set off the burglar alarm.

The gangster hurried off in his car and soon the police arrived. "Which way did he go?" panted an officer.

The cashier pointed down the avenue, and the police pursued. At that moment a customer entered the bank.

"Good morning," he said to the cashier. "I'd like to draw \$500 from my account."

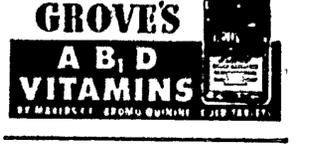
The cashier pointed out the door. "Yes, sir," he advised. "Just follow those cops!"

Huge Wheels

Giant flywheels in some stabilizing gyroscopes in large ocean liners require nearly three hours to reach their maximum speed of 15 revolutions a second, while the water wheels in some turbines in hydro-electric plants will run on momentum, unless the brakes are applied, for more than 12 hours.

WHY SHOULD I GET ANY OTHER A B D VITAMINS BUT GROVE'S

And he's right! No need to pay big money when GROVE'S A B and D Vitamins cost only 25¢ for over two weeks' supply. The larger size is even more economical—only \$1.00 for over 10 weeks' supply. Each capsule supplies your daily protective requirements of essential Vitamins A and D plus folic acid, calcium, potassium—quality guaranteed! Today start taking GROVE'S Vitamins!



Clashing Arms

The low speaks too softly to be heard amidst the din of arms.—Caius Marius.

GIVE YOUR CHILD

this cold-relief used when QUINTUPLETS CATCH COLD

Whenever the Quintuplets catch cold—their chests, throats and backs are immediately rubbed with Musteroil. Be sure you must be sure about the BEST cold relief you can buy! Musteroil gives such wonderful results because it's MORE than just an ordinary "salve". It's what so many Doctors and Nurses call a modern scientific formula. It helps break up cold congestion in upper bronchial tract, makes breathing easier, promptly relieves coughing and tight sore, aching chest muscles due to colds. Use Musteroil today! IN A GREEN GLASS CHILDREN'S SIZE, Regular and Extra Strength.



MUSTEROIL

Household Hints

The secrets of washing woollens successfully are: (1) plenty of suds; (2) lukewarm water throughout the washing and rinsing; (3) no rubbing or twisting; (4) drying at moderate temperature, avoiding both heat and intense cold.

When clothing is spotted by rain, place a clean damp cloth on the material and press it with a moderately warm iron.

Draperies that shrink may be remedied this way: Add a fold of contracting color to the bottom of the old curtain, using a harmonizing color or cording between the two materials, and the effect will be very pleasing.

The first time the cork is taken out of a wine bottle, dip it in melted paraffin and allow it to dry before replacing—it will never be sticky and hard to remove.

Furniture for a man's room is appearing in bleached and limed finishes rather than in the dark oak which used to hold sway.

When using an aluminum saucepan for boiling eggs, add a few drops of vinegar to prevent the pan from discoloring.

The popular wrap around turbans should be washed frequently because they are handled so much. Those made of silk, rayon or knit wool can be laundered with lukewarm water and mild soap if the color is fast.

A speck of salt greatly improves chocolate, caramel and white frostings and candies.

When plain pillow slips made from tubing are partly worn, rip or cut off the seam at the bottom and sew the slips again with the fold in the center. It will double their life.

To clean a soiled felt hat rub it with a very fine grade of sandpaper.

Buy War Savings Bonds

Two Persons For The Price Of One SHIRLEY-SAVOY HOTEL DENVER COLO



Home refreshment

The easy-to-carry carton of Coca-Cola is a perfect way to provide home refreshment. And when you bring home a carton, transfer the bottles to the icebox where they will be cold and ready for the family.



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

Notice of Hearing of Final Report and Account

In The Probate Court of Lincoln County State of New Mexico
In The Matter of The Estate of Shirley Phipps,) No. 545
Deceased.)

To Nora E. Phipps, widow, Carrizozo, New Mexico, Shirley Rosa Phipps, daughter, Carrizozo, New Mexico, Felix Ramoy, Guardian Ad Litem, Carrizozo, New Mexico, and to all unknown heirs of the said decedent, and all unknown persons claiming any lien upon, or right, title, or interest, in or to, the estate of the said decedent, and to whom it may concern:

You, and each of you are hereby notified, and notice is hereby given, that Nora E. Phipps, Administratrix of the estate of Shirley Phipps, deceased, has filed in the above entitled Court her final report and account as such Administratrix, and the Court has appointed Monday, the 8th day of March, 1943, at the hour of 10:00 A. M., as the hour and day of hearing of objections, if any there be, to the approval and settlement of said final report and account, and the discharge of the said Nora E. Phipps as such Administratrix, and at the hour on the day named, the Probate Court will proceed to determine the heirship of said decedent, the ownership of his said estate and the interest of each respective claimant thereof and therein and the persons entitled to the distribution thereof.

The name and post office address of the attorney for the Administratrix is John E. Hall, Carrizozo, New Mexico.

Witness the honorable Pauline Aldan, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, this 10th day of January, 1943.
FELIX RAMEY,
Clerk.
By Evelyn Greer,
Deputy.
(J22 Feb. 12.)

NOTICE OF SCHOOL BOARD ELECTION

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Notice is hereby given that a school election will be held in District number 7, Lincoln County, New Mexico, February 9, 1943 for the purpose of electing two members of the Municipal Board of Education to fill two vacancies thereon. Place, Community Hall, Carrizozo, New Mexico. Polls open from 9:00 A. M. to 6:00 P. M. The following have been nominated as clerks of election: Mrs. Ward, Alternate, Mrs. Phipps.

Judges of the election
Andy Padilla,
Mrs. Berry,
Mrs. Littleton. Alternate, L. A. Whittaker.

(Called this the 7th day of January, 1943 at Carrizozo, New Mexico.

Wm. W. Gallacher,
Pres. of the Board of Education
Jane S. Turner,
Clerk of Board of Education.
J29-Feb. 5.

I'm Not Afraid Now

Sometimes after eating too much I had gas pains. ADLERIKA quickly relieved me and my doctor says it's all right to use." (S. R.-Minn.) Get ADLERIKA today.

Rolland's Drug Store.



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

JOSE BARELA PORTILLO,)
Plaintiff)
VS.)
CATALINA MONTOYA)
PORTILLO, Impleaded with)
the following named defend-)
ant against whom substituted) No. 4998.
service is hereby sought to be)
obtained, to-wit: Catalina)
Montoya Portillo,)
Defendant.)

NOTICE OF PENDENCY OF SUIT THE STATE OF NEW MEXICO: To the above named defendant, GREETING:

Notice is hereby given, that there is pending against you in the above named Court and cause, a Complaint filed by Jose Barela Portillo as plaintiff; that the general object of said action is for an absolute divorce from you on grounds of desertion and abandonment.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before March 5, 1943, judgment will be rendered in said cause against you by default. That the name of plaintiff's attorney and his post office address is John E. Hall, Carrizozo, New Mexico.

WITNESS my hand and the seal of said Court this 10th day of January 1943.

Felix Ramoy
District Court Clerk.
(D. C.) By: Evelyn Greer,
(Seal) Deputy.
J22, Feb. 12.

Notice of Hearing of Final Report and Account

In the Probate Court of Lincoln County State of New Mexico
In the Matter of the Last Will and Testament of Elsworth) No. 542.
Petree,)
Deceased.)

To Annie Petree, Glen Petree, Hazel P. Harrington, Helen P. Morgan, Mattie P. Currie, Ross Petree, Fred Petree, Ray Petree, Fay Petree, Billie Petree, Windell Petree, Malcolm Petree, Eugene Petree, and Annie Ruth Petree, and to all unknown heirs of the said decedent, and all unknown persons claiming any lien upon, or right, title, or interest, in or to, the said estate of the said decedent, and to whom it may concern:

You, and each of you are hereby notified, and notice is hereby given, that Annie Petree, Executrix of Last Will and Testament of Elsworth Petree, deceased, has filed in the above entitled Court her final report and account as such Executrix, and the Court has appointed Monday, the 22nd day of March, 1943, at the hour of 10:00 o'clock A. M., as the hour and day for hearing of objections, if any there be, to the approval and settlement of said final report and account, and the discharge of said Annie Petree as such Executrix, and at the hour of the day named, the Probate Court will proceed to determine the heirship of said decedent, the ownership of the said estate and the interest of each respective claimant therein and the persons entitled to the distribution thereof.

The name and post office address of the attorney for the Executrix is John E. Hall, Carrizozo, New Mexico.

Witness the honorable Pauline Aldan, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, this 1st day of February, 1943.
FELIX RAMEY,
Clerk.

(SEAL) By Evelyn Greer,
Deputy.
(F5-Feb. 27)

What You Buy With WAR BONDS

When the American Expeditionary Force landed in Ireland recently newspapers reported the citizenry remarked at the similarity of the steel helmets worn by our boys with those worn by German troops. These steel hats are protection from shrapnel fragments and other light missiles. We need thousands of them for they are a regular issue to every American soldier.



A smart strap fastens under the chin and they are padded for comfort. One steel helmet costs \$3 so every time you fill a \$5 stamp book you are buying protection for an American soldier. Invest at least ten percent of your income in War Bonds every pay day. Help your community reach its War Bond quota.
U. S. Treasury Department

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Farris were in town Monday and subscribed for the Lincoln County News. They also subscribed for their son who is in defense work at Marion, Illinois.

Mr. McGinnis of Lincoln was here on business Wednesday.

A wreck at Ancho held a troop train here the greater part of the day Wednesday.

Mrs. Sam Nickels was in town Monday on business, and renewed her subscription to the News while here.

Mrs. P. M. Johnson, Sr., left this week for Tucumcari to visit Mr. and Mrs. Ira Greer and other relatives.

Mrs. Calvin Carl and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Lida Carl left Saturday night for Los Angeles, Mrs. Lida Carl will visit a niece, while Mrs. C. Carl will visit her daughter and two sons.

Sally Ortiz, Manuel and Reuben Chavez were here from Alamogordo this week.

Miss Marietta Bigger, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Bigger of Capitan is attending nursing school in Hotel Dieu, El Paso. She wrote her parents she really enjoys the training and is thrilled by so much to learn and the useful profession.

Mrs. Sam Martinez left Wednesday for Albuquerque a few days here visiting his sister, Mrs. Andy Padilla.

Mr. Crea Marco, of Corona was a business visitor in Carrizozo yesterday.

Mr. A. W. Drake was in town from Ancho yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Riggo Houston and children have moved back to Carrizozo from Capitan, where they have lived since last September.

Mr. W. L. Burnett sold his Cafe this week to Mr. M. O. Longley. Mr. Longley is in the Railroad service, and is a son-in-law of Mr. Jett Rustin, having married the former Miss Jessie Pearl Rustin, several years ago.

Succumbs to Heart Attack Thursday Morning, Jan. 28

Mrs. T. J. Grafton was born August 23, 1875; she came to New Mexico with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Berry in 1884; lived at Parsons and Angus until 1938, when she moved to Lincoln. She was married to T. J. Grafton in 1890. Mr. Grafton passed away in 1934.

The surviving children are Mrs. Emma Baird of Fresno, Calif., Hugh Grafton and Ena Stewart of Lincoln, and nine grand children, Wayne, Grafton, Mary, Nina, Beverly, and Dale Baird; Jimmy, Anna Lou, and R. G. Stewart.

In August 1893 she was converted, joined the Baptist Church, and lived a Christian life.

Funeral services were held at the Angus School House by the Rev. Long of Capitan; after which she was laid to rest in the Angus cemetery. Mrs. Grafton was interested in any charitable, or Christian work, and was always ready to lend a helping hand to any one in need.

She was well known in Lincoln County and was loved by all who knew her; she will be greatly missed by her many friends.

We mourn her death, but we feel our loss of a friend, has gained her an everlasting home on high; and by that assurance we can have much consolation.

The community joins in extending heartfelt sympathy, to the bereaved family.

Contributed by a friend.

THE TITSWORTH CO., INC.

We Are Receiving Shipments of MENS' WORK CLOTHING and LADIES WEARING APPAREL

Also have most of the groceries needed, which we are selling in limited quantities and subject to government restrictions. Your patronage is solicited.

Our Prices Are Reasonable



The Titsworth Company, Inc.
Capitan, N. M.

Location Changed

The New Mexico State Board of Cosmetologists announces the removal of their offices from Santa Fe, New Mexico to the First National Bank Building, Albuquerque, effective last Monday, February 1st.

Due to increasing difficulty in traveling and Albuquerque being a more centralized point, it was decided that the Board could get better service to the members of this profession throughout the State.

Dorothy W. Miller,
Secretary.

CHRISTENING SERVICE

At 10:30 A. M. Sunday, January 31st, a number of friends gathered at the home of Dr. and Mrs. J. P. Turner to witness the Baptismal ceremony for their small daughter Sally Frances. The beautiful and impressive Episcopal service was conducted by Rev. Steuland Episcopal Minister of Ft. Stanton.

Sally Frances is the great grand daughter of the late W. C. McDonald, who had the distinction of being the first Governor of New Mexico, after Statehood, and of serving longer than any Governor elected since.—Dr. R. E. Blaney.



We are the exclusive agents for **Scribbings Pink Eye Powder**—which is warranted to cure "pink eye" in your herd. A 6-gram bottle—enough to treat 20 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 infection which annually causes losses to cattlemen amounting to many millions of dollars.

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

FINE WHISKIES

Both of them wear STETSONS

Father... Son... there are smart styles for both... Junior Stetsons for the younger generation and Stetsons for their Seniors.

LEE WORK CLOTHES **FREEMAN SHOES**

PETTY'S GENERAL MDSE.
PHONE 62

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

BUYER MEETS SELLER IN OUR AD COLUMNS

The Carrizozo Beauty Shoppe

SPECIALIZED IN
HIGH GRADE PERMANENTS

Our List Includes: Rilling, Tansal, Zotos, Duart

WITH PRICES RANGING FROM
\$3.50 TO \$12.50

We Appreciate Your Patronage
MARGIE McCLURE, OPERATOR