Probate Clerk

Official Paper—Legal Printing

LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS

VOLUME XVII—[Carrizozo News, Vol. 31] CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, MARCH 26, 1943. NUMBER 36

Navy's Dry-Land Cruiser Coming Here Soon

Carrizozo will be visited soon by a U. S. Navy recruiting "cruiser" touring New Mexico and staging rallies for men and women interested in enlisting in the Navy.

Aboard the unique truck and trailer unit is a crew of four men who will give information to women between 20 and 36 years of age, needed for the WAVES, and men who are 17 to 18 or 38 to 50.

"The Navy has a long and hard job ahead of it in this war," says Lieut. B. G. Manley, Officer in charge of the New Mexico Recruiting District. "We need more manpower, and womenpower, too. I urge every patriotic man and woman to attend the rally in their home town, whether or not they are of military age. Citizens not eligible for service can help us by learning of our needs and passing the word along."

The land-going cruiser weighs four tons and is 48 feet long. It has seats convertible into sleeping bunks, and like its sea-going sisters has a "galley" for preparing meals while "under way."

A built-in loudspeaker system will broadcast music and talks during the day-time rally at a central location in each town. At night, Navy movies will be shown free of charge in a local hall. Prospective applicants can go aboard the cruiser for interviews.

The 1500-mile cruise, starting from Santa Fe, will include the following towns (dates are approximate):

Socorro, March 24; Magdalena March 25; Hot Springs, March 26; Hatch, March 27 and 28; Deming March 29; Hurley, Bayard and Santa Rita on March 30; Silver City, March 31; Lordsburg, April 1; Las Cruces, April 2; Alamogordo, April 3 and 4; Tularosa, April 5; Carrizozo, April 6; Roswell, April 7; Dexter, Hagerman and Lake Arthur on April 8; Artesia, April 9, 10 and 11; Carlsbad, April 12; Hobbs, April 13; Eunice April 14; Jal, April 15; Lovington, April 16; Tatum, April 17; Portales, April 18 and 19; Clovis April 20; Melrose April 21; Ft. Sumner, April 22; and Santa Rosa April 23.

Passenger Dies On Southern Pacific Train

Mr. Edward A. Lefner, age 37, died Monday morning at 8:00 o'clock, on a Southern Pacific train as it neared Carrizozo. The cause of death was contributed to heart ailment.

His wife was with him when death occurred. Mr. and Mrs. Lefner had been visiting relatives in Higginsville, Missouri. Mr. Lefner was connected with the Goodyear Rubber Company, Phoenix, Arizona, to which place they were enroute.

The body was removed to the Kelley funeral home, later shipped to Higginsville, Missouri for services and interment.

EVERYBODY EVERY PAYDAY 10% AT LEAST
For U.S. WAR BONDS

AVAILABLE FARM MACHINERY

To date purchase certificates have not been issued by the County Farm Machinery Rationing Committee for the following farm equipment, which was allotted Lincoln County by the State USDA War Board.

1 row planter [corn and cotton] tractor drawn; 1 lister [with and without planting attachments]; 2 sections, spike tooth harrow; 2 farm wagons; 2 pea and bean harvesters; 1 tractor duster; 1 garden tractor; 1 moldboard plow [tractor drawn or mounted].

Anyone interested in any of the equipment listed should make application immediately, since, after a reasonable time, the committee will consider all applications submitted and issue purchase certificates for the machinery.

Carl P. Radcliff
Secretary, County Farm Machinery Rationing Committee.

Red Cross Campaign To Start Thursday April 1st.

Local Red Cross War Fund Campaign for Carrizozo will start Thursday, April 1st., through Saturday April 3rd. Carrizozo has been assigned $700.00 of the county's quota of $2600.00. Local Red Cross committee and a fine group of volunteer workers will solicit for contributions. We feel sure that in this campaign we will have the ready response of all the people of Carrizozo and we will be able to go far beyond the quota assigned to Carrizozo. Contributions to the War Fund are already rapidly coming in showing the fine spirit of the people of Carrizozo. We cannot afford to fail this appeal of the Red Cross this year. We should easily over-subscribe our goal. When your worker calls upon you let us dig down and give to even the point of sacrifice if need be. Our men in the service, our boys fighting out there need us and we can help, each of us by having a large part in this War Fund appeal. Continue to mail in your subscriptions to your County Chairman if you are out of the city and it will be credited to your own communities quota. Contributions can be paid or left with Mr. John E. Hall, Red Cross War Fund County Chairman, at his office, or may be given or sent to Rev. N. T. James, Chairman of the local Red Cross War Fund drive for Carrizozo. Let us do our best and our part today.

Think You're Busy? Take a Look at This

Dublin, Ga.—One volunteer's production record reported by the Dublin and Laurens County Red Cross Chapter deserves a special citation of merit. Miss Claude Martin, retired school teacher, made 268 garments for the Red Cross in 1942, and pieced two quilts.

Living on a big farm, she does her own laundering, cooking and cleaning, milks the cows, feeds the pigs, tends the garden, cans fruits and vegetables, hoes and picks cotton. She also finds time to attend church regularly and meet with her circle every Monday.

WITH the Men In Service

Letter From Pearl Harbor

(To Lincoln County News)

March 6, 1943,
Pearl Harbor, T. H.

I want to let you know that I have received three copies of the News, Jan. 29, Feb. 5 and Feb 12, and was mighty glad to read of some people I know there. Your fair city or Corona, or Capitan would look fine to me at close range now, for though this is a wonderful place, it is very different to New Mexico.

I wish to notify you of my change of address and thank my sister, Mrs. Floyd Proctor of Corona for sending me the News.

Yours Truly,
Floyd Earl Porter,
C-5, 582, 17th
C. H. A. No. 3,
Pearl Harbor, T. H.

Sgt. D. C. Harcrow arrived last Saturday at Capitan to visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harcrow. Sergeant D. C. Harcrow is stationed at Desert Center, Calif.

The following servicemen are here this week on furlough: Sgt. Gene Dow, Biggs Field, El Paso; Pvt. Salvador Mirabal, California; Pvt. Arturo Martinez, Topeka, Kansas; Pfc. Juan Padilla, Fort Bliss; Pvt. Lupe Baca, Ky.

Pvt. Joe Chavez left Monday night for Lowery Air Field, Colo., to report for duty after spending a week here on furlough.

Corporal Ramon B. St. John was through here from Dalhart, Texas last week, on his way to Alamogordo, to visit his mother, Mrs Agnes St. John of that place.

Sam Dow, 3/c radioman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Gene Dow, arrived yesterday morning from Chicago, Ill, he will be here a few days on furlough.

Leonard L. Sanchez, Seaman 2/c, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Sanchez is home on furlough from the Naval Air Technical Training Center in Norman, Okla., where he is attending the Aviation Machinist Mate School. Word has been received from his other two brothers, Albert and George, the former being some where in the Pacific and the latter being in the University of Illinois attending the Motor Machinist School.

Resharpened Saw

You can fool some of the people all of the time, and all of the people some of the time, but the rest of the time they will make fools of themselves.

Red Stamp Rationing Reminder

Red stamps from War Ration Book Two, which are good for the purchase of meats, cheeses, edible fats and oils and canned fish, will become valid and will expire as follows:

Week Beginning	Red Stamps Bearing Letter	Stamps Expires
March 29	A-16 points	April 30
April 4	B-16 points	April 30
April 11	C-16 points	April 30
April 18	D-16 points	April 30
April 25	E-16 points	To be announced

230,000 Letters Distributed To Prisoners of War

Washington, D. C., March 24, 1943,—The Japanese government has advised the International Red Cross Committee that it distributed 230,000 letters from home to American and United Nations prisoners of war during 1942, and is now distributing the bulk of mail received for prisoners from abroad, American Red Cross headquarters said today.

The information was forwarded to Geneva by the committee's delegate in Japan, who reported that he had visited the filing and sorting offices where 40 full-time workers were sorting 150,000 letters. Five thousand, four hundred letters were delivered to the Philippines, according to the Japanese, 7,500 to Shanghai, 21,500 to Hongkong, 600 to other parts of China, 4,500 to Zentsuji, and 800 to other parts of Japan.

The Saga of America

Colin Kelly and Meyer Levin have died in the service of our country. One a Christian. The other a Jew. Both Americans.

The ancestors of one came from Ireland. The ancestors of the other from Palestine. But, Colin Kelley and Meyer Levin died in the Pacific as free citizens of the United States of America -- in the service of our country.

One of them grew up in Florida. One of them in New York. But, in the bomber that destroyed the Haruna they met as men who served under the same flag.

A common desire -- the longing for freedom -- had drawn their forefathers to America. A common purpose -- the preservation of freedom -- had made Colin Kelly and Meyer Levin Comrades-in-arms.

America had made them one, because America has dared to build its life on the principle, born of the Biblical teaching, that "all men are created equal."

It is not a principle which yet goes unchallanged in the world -- or even in the United Stated -- and that is why, in every generation, Americans who believe in it must be ready to die for it after the example of Colin Kelly and Meyer Levin -- one a Christian, the other a Jew, both Americans.

This is the saga of America. It is in this generation the further fulfillment of the American way of living together, working together, fighting and dying together in the common defense of American principles. It is happening on every battlefield where Americans fight today, precisely as it happened on every battle field on which Americans fought in the years that are past.

And always, wherever it happened before and wherever it is happening now, the purpose is the same. For the purpose of our living and dying together as Americans is the preservation of something singular and precious in this world -- the preservation of this nation's life which, under God, has nurtured and given new hope to the race of man -- not part of the race, nor just one religion of the race, but the race of man, composed as it is of many nationalities, many religions.

This is America. And Americans, wherever you may be, keep it that kind of America against every attempt of evil men to destroy it.

Buy U. S. War Bonds

Carrizozo Woman's Club

The Carrizozo Woman's Club met at Community Center, March 19th with President, Mrs. Nicholas presiding.

God Bless America was sung with Mrs. Ralph Petty at the piano followed by the pledge of allegiance to the flag.

Mrs. Walker announced the picture show would be given April 7th and 8th.

The President announced the Red Cross drive was on, and each member of the club was asked for a donation.

A card party for benefit of Red Cross will be given Saturday, March 27th with Mrs. Nellie Branum, Chairman.

The program "Health" was in charge of Mrs. W. S. Norman.

Two songs by Miss Lou Collier accompanied by Mrs. Burns.

A Paper, Read, Health.... Mrs. Norman.

Mrs. Snow and Mrs. Ralph Petty served, salad, wafers and tea.

Mrs. Ben Burns,
Club Reporter.

OBITUARY
Edward Comrey

Funeral services were held last Saturday afternoon at 2:30, in the Kelley Mortuary for Edward Comrey, age 90, Nogal, with the Masonic fraternity officiating. Interment was at Oddfellows Cemetery.

Mr. Comrey died March 18, 1943 at Nogal after a lingering illness of complications. He was born September 16, 1852, Cumberland County, Pennsylvania. In the Territorial days of 1880 he came as a rancher to White Oaks from Las Vegas, N.M., with former Governor Wm. C McDonald, then he moved to Nogal where he lived until death occurred. During White Oaks gold mining days he worked in the Old Abe Mines. He was christened in the English Luthern Church. For over half a century he was a member of Ancient Free and Accepted Masons.

Has Insurance Claim

Clerk (to local manager of fire insurance office)—One claim has come in this morning, sir—from that newly married couple we insured last week. She's burned a whole baking of cakes.—Passing Show.

It's common sense to be thrifty. If you save you are thrifty. War Bonds help you to save and help to save America. Buy your ten per cent every pay day.

Lyric Theatre
R. A. Walker, Mgr.

FRIDAY & SATURDAY
A DOUBLE FEATURE
"The Man In The Trunk"
—PLUS—
"TOMBSONE"

SUNDAY, MONDAY, TUESDAY
Errol Flynn, Ronald Reagan, Nancy Coleman, Ramond Massey,
— In —
"Desperate Journey"
A thrilling seat right alongside the pilot of a Hudson Bomber. They flew into Germany but walked out--and how!
ALSO
Paramount News and "The Adlrich Family in the Scrap"

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY
Edward Arnold, Ann Harding, Donna Reed, Allen Jenkins,
— In —
"Eyes in the Night"
What happens when a blind detective sets out to trap a gang of spies. You'll be amazed.
—ALSO—
"The Magic Alphabet" & "Minnesota, Land of Plenty"

"It Takes Both"

It takes an Inboll and a Hutson . . . a Sammy Baugh and a Dick Todd to form a forward pass combination. It takes both . . . War Bonds and Taxes to provide the necessary finances to win this war—a war for freedom and humanity. Are you doing your part?
U. S. Treasury Department

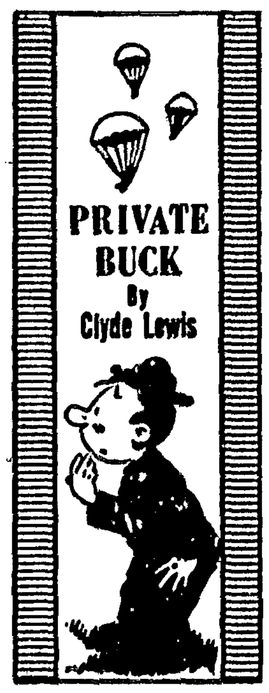
BANKS AND THE WAR

Keep Your War Bonds Under Lock and Key

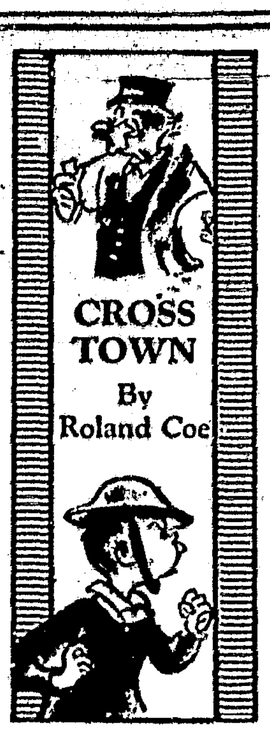
Perhaps you have never had a safe deposit box. Well, don't let that keep you from renting one now. These War Bonds of yours are important property and should have safe deposit protection True, they are registered--which means that only the rightful owner can collect on them. BUT, their loss would cause you inconvenience and mental anguish. So rent a box for them, and for your other valuable papers such as insurance policies, mortgages and deeds. The cost is small.

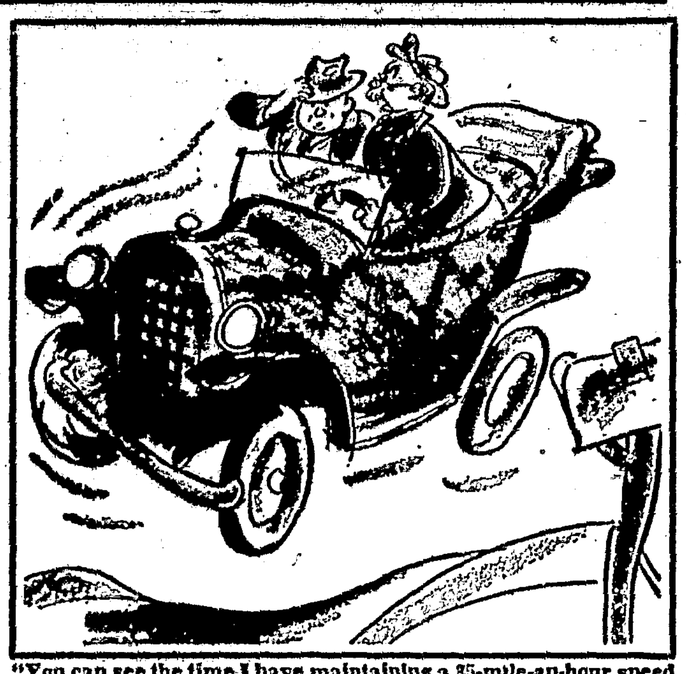
LINCOLN COUNTY AGENCY,
Citizens State Bank of Vaughn,
Carrizozo, N. M.
Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

Fun for the Whole Family



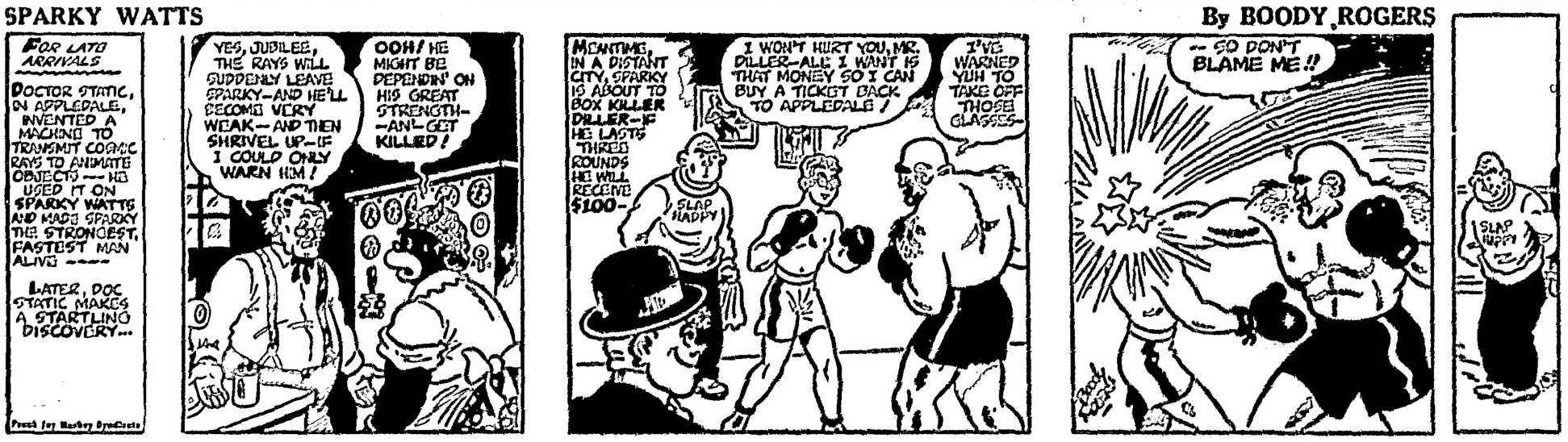
"This air certainly makes a fellow drowsy! Bet I sleep like a log tonight!"



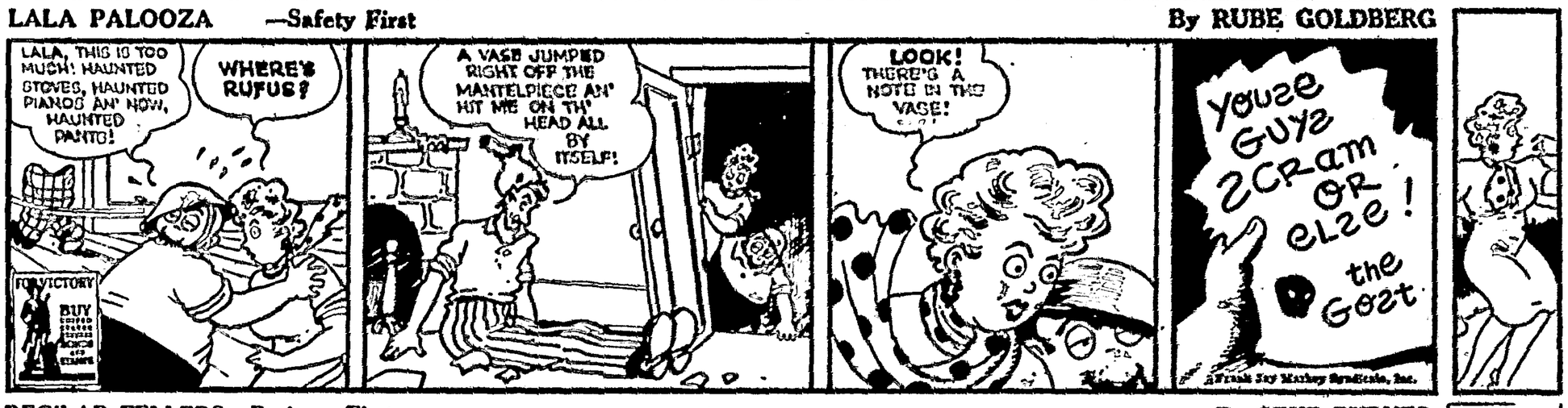


"You can see the time I have maintaining a 35-mile-an-hour speed—she always does 10 up and 30 forward!"

SPARKY WATTS — By BOODY ROGERS



LALA PALOOZA —Safety First — By RUBE GOLDBERG



REG'LAR FELLERS—Business First — By GENE BYRNES

RAISING KANE—Customer Is Right — By FRANK WEBB

For your free copy of the new 48-page Fleischmann's book of 69 recipes for breads, rolls, distinctive breads, write Standard Brands Inc., 691 Washington St., New York, N.Y.
—Advertisement.

SPEAKING of SPORTS

By Bob McShane

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

ALTHOUGH every big-time sport has suffered from necessary wartime restrictions, golf has taken some of the hardest whacks of all.

Occasionally a few paragraphs concerning golf creep into the sports pages. They usually deal with some well-known player whose induction into the service merits a short story. Or perhaps a champion is playing a modest benefit match in some part of the country.

Major tournaments are out. Even the PGA decided against its show for this year. The North and South tournament at Pinehurst will be played, but entrance requirements are on a unique basis. If a player is under 38 he can't play unless he is in uniform, on leave. For the first time an adult championship has an age limit—excluding the senior matches.

Most of the golf pros are rather young, and few have children. The circuit tours mean a roving existence and the boys usually wait until they've grown older and made their stake before starting a family life.

The Civilian Game

Big time golf is out until the war's end. And civilian golf is confronted with problems which are going to be difficult—and, in some cases, impossible—to solve. Fairways are not easy to maintain, and help is difficult to get. Civilian golf likely will run to week-end play.

It probably won't be unusual to see John H. Duffer help keep the course in playable shape. Some private clubs have organized worker-member committees. It is entirely possible that these committees will be successful in many localities—particularly smaller towns and cities.

Golf took a terrific boom after the last war. Most of the great stars came to the front—including Bobby Jones and Gene Sarazen. Golf's winter tours were inaugurated and became an important part of the game.

Bobby Jones

Those days saw the game's most opulent period. There was nothing unusual about a $5,000 tournament. Big ones paid from $10,000 to $15,000. Yet the greatest of them all—the National Open—paid only $1,000 to the winner. As an indication of the times, Walter Hagen signed as pro at St. Petersburg for $30,000 for the winter season—a record price.

Country Clubs

The situation wasn't too healthy. Golf clubs were transformed into elaborate country clubs. They were more like night clubs with gymnastic facilities available upon request. Every locker held its quota of liquid refreshments. Club officials were in an expansive frame of mind.

The depression changed the picture. Almost all clubs were forced to retrench—some of them closed. Players didn't have the money to spend and golfing costs became more moderate.

The end of this war won't see another era of gaudiness. Today's players represent a truer cross section of the public as a whole. More and more workers are playing the game, and they aren't going to give it back to the playboys.

Such a situation augurs well for the game. With such a huge investment in the sport, it would be worse than folly to allow its appeal to be narrowed. Two USGA officials—George Blossom, president, and Joe Dey, secretary—have compiled some amazing figures for your inspection.

Their figures show that a known total of 2,351,000 play the game on 5,289 golf courses comprising more than a half-million acres. It has been estimated that the clubs used more than 600,000 caddies.

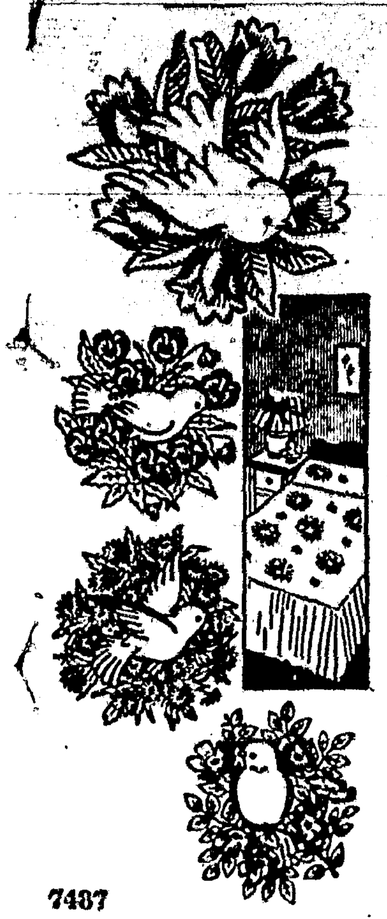
The wages paid to caddies ran more than $30,000,000 a year. These figures haven't included the amounts paid to thousands of professionals, greens keepers and other workers needed by each course.

Statistics tell only part of the story. Golf has a big advantage over any other sport. It provides exercise for player and spectator alike. The average spectator following a big match gets fully as much exercise as the player. His ditch-jumping six-mile hike definitely is good for the muscles. And the gate receipts of the major tournaments help boost golf as big business in any man's language.

When war was declared in December of 1941 the investment in golf was estimated at $726,000,000. This includes land, courses, clubhouses, etc., and is only a part of the total outlay which runs far more than a billion dollars.

Despite the huge investment, golf is no longer only a rich man's game. It is only because it is a game for the masses that so much money has been spent on courses. Golf has been a lifesaver for thousands of men—and women—who need exercise and relief from business complications and worries.

Bird Embroidery Will Lend a Cheerful Note



7437

FIRST Call to Spring—in charming bird motifs for your bedspread! The birds perch, fly, flutter their wings and look real enough to burst into song. Each has a different flower background—a chance for color!

* * *

Pattern 7437 contains a transfer pattern of eight 5½ by 6½ inch motifs and eight smaller motifs; stitches; materials needed. Send your order to:

Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept.
112 Miana St. San Francisco, Calif.

Enclose 15 cents (plus one cent to cover cost of mailing) for Pattern

No. .....

Name.....

Address.....

HELPS PREVENT COLDS From Developing

...At the first sneeze, sniffle or sign of nasal irritation, put a few drops of Vicks Va-tro-nol up each nostril. Its quick action aids nature's defenses against colds. Follow directions in folder. VICKS VA-TRO-NOL

Constant Effort

Every good you desire must be bought by daily effort.

BACKACHE MAY SCREAM FOR SPEEDY ACTION

When KIDNEYS need diuretic aid

When overstrain of other non-organic, non-systemic causes *slow down* kidney function, the back may ache painfully. Naturally, urinary flow may be lessened—frequent but scanty—often smarting. "Getting up nights" may ruin sleep.

To relieve such symptoms, you want *quick stimulation of kidney action.* To help attain this, try Gold Medal Capsules. This easy-to-take diuretic has been famous for *over 50 years* for such prompt action. Take care to use only as directed on package. Only 35¢ at drug stores. Accept no substitute. Get the *genuine* Gold Medal Capsules *today.* They act *fast!*

Hybrid SEED CORN

Big Values in Adapted Seed

To make the most of the advantages of hybrid corn, be sure you get seed *adapted* to this region. Let us submit prices.

Send today for big Free Catalog

WESTERN SEED CO., DENVER

Aid to SKIN Improvement

Soothing Resinol allays irritation of externally caused pimples, thus hastening healing. Try it today!

RESINOL OINTMENT AND SOAP

ADD YOUR BIT!

Turn in your scrap iron, rubber, rags and waste fats to produce that needed part for gun, tank, plane, ship or ammunition!

Walter Winchell

(WNU Service)

About New York:

Wall Street begins with a graveyard, ends in a river and once was a sheep pasture . . . Make your own wisecrack . . . One of the best food spots is the Telephone Company's cafeteria on West Street. For the convenience of phone workers, but common folks like the rest of us are admitted . . . For a whiff of British atmosphere take a walk along Thames Street.' It is where ye olde chop houses and taverns are located, as well as architecture patterned after London's side streets. (And don't forget to bring your monocle, Mr. Jessel) . . . The green door at the top of the left-hand stairway on the mezzanine in Madison Square Garden leads to the most exclusive club in town—for the Garden's owners, stockholders and friends . . . It also has a library, a taproom and a cocktail lounge . . . The large pew in St. Paul's Church on lower Broadway has the coat of arms of the U. S., because it once was occupied by General Washington and his family. But you may sit in it.

Our town doesn't produce one thing to feed, clothe or warm us. Everything we use is shipped in . . . You can get the best view of the majestic steel poetry of the G. Washington Bridge from the Cloisters at Fort Tryon along the Drive. Leaves you breathless. (You must see it, Cong. Hoffman) . . . Pitman's, a pub on South Street, contains all the lusty flavor that you see in Western movies . . . A New Yorker need not travel far to find natural wonders. He may enjoy them by simply walking along the Hudson—more beautiful, we are told, than the Rhine or Danube . . . The clientele at the Hotel Taft is so cosmopolitan, many of the maids and clerks there are required to speak several languages . . . The false walls to be found in Chinatown cellars were erected to mark dividing lines between different Tongs.

For some unknown reason, women are admitted to the men's bar at the Plaza only after the Stock Exchange closes . . . These caves in Central Park were once homes of Indians . . . Some of the most valuable property in town is in Harlem, where poverty is king . . . J. P. Morgan buys his coffee on Maiden Lane, with his ration card, of course . . . He prefers the green bean and roasts it himself . . . The Bowery Jewel Market (near Canal and Hester) recells gems containing loving inscriptions. Mementoes of dead romances . . . The Siamese Consulate has the softest snap. Never has to take care of more than a half dozen Siamese nationals . . . The Hapsburg Restaurant on 55th Street, until recently, featured a hat-check girl who gave you a dime with your hat . . . It's an interesting city, Our Town . . . Which out-of-towners allege is a nice place to visit, but not to live in . . . But more people live in New York City than anywhere in the world.

It happened during the recent FBI raid on Tough Touhy and Basil Banghart in Chicago . . . John Edgar Hoover, leading the raid in the pitch black night, gun in hand, accidentally stepped on a sleeping cat . . . The G-Man's surprise—you can well imagine—was as startling as the pussy's!

But what we started out to report was a comment of Banghart, who said: "Mr. Hoover, please send me to Alcatraz. I hate where I was!" . . . Mr. Hoover asked: "What's wrong with it? It has a nice, big, stone wall, to keep out the riff-raff!" . . . To which Banghart whined: "I don't like it there. Too many thieves. They are the worst cardcheats of all!"

You've probably read it before. That's how we got it. But it belongs here, we think. It's too good for the opposition, anyhow.

It's the one about the cook on a destroyer, who was soooo sesick. The Captain, on the bridge, was cold and hungry. He sent a Lt. below to bring back a couple of ham-and-egg sandwiches . . . The officer found the cook prostrate across a table . . . "A couple of ham-and-egg sandwiches for the Captain, pronto!" he barked.

"Ohhhhh!" groaned the agonized cook. "I'm soooo sick. I just couldn't look at food. Please go awaaaaaaay!"

"Don't you know what will happen if you don't?" asked the Lt.

"What can happen—what can happen?" groaned the cook.

"The Captain will come down here and shoot you!"

"Ohhhhh," was the retort, "I WISH HE WOULD!"

The reason the National Press Club again did not hold its annual dinner for FDR was that the Secret Service nixed it. Tradition demands it be held in that building . . . Several newspapers are offering fancy salaries to scribes over 38, but require signing of a waiver to all job rights 60 days after the Armistice . . . OPA men are visiting swank spots to inspect food stocks and "hoarding, if any" . . . Averell Harriman may inherit Winant's London post if Winant enters the Cabinet.

Suit of Woolknit Rates High On the Spring Style Program

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

THERE is no doubt that your best fashion move is to start the spring season off with as smart a suit of sterling worth as your clothes budget will allow, for it's an unchallenged fact that a suit's the thing this year.

However, there are suits and suits lined up in endless procession in the spring, 1943, collections, and the clever maneuver on the part of the woman who would dress with distinction is to choose a suit that is outstanding; which leads up to what we would say in regard to the voguishness of woolknit suits as designers are turning them out this spring. Not only do the new woolknits bespeak brilliant style technique, but their colorings are superb.

Pastel woolknits will be found ideal for immediate under-coat wear, and when balmy days arrive these same suits will serve as beloved standbys, giving promise of joy and comfort the whole summer through and on into the fall. For that matter, when it comes to giving more than one season's wear, a woolknit suit does just that. You can buy a knit suit with perfect confidence nowadays, for they have been brought to a no-wrinkle, no-sag, shape-holding stage which makes them thoroughly trustworthy for utilitarian, practical wear.

The eye-appealing suit to the right in the above illustration is a pastel woolknit that breathes the very breath of spring in its refreshing, lightsome coloring. It is available in a series of winsome pastels. The woolknit is tweed-like in appearance, but soft and light in weight. The edges are whipped in a darker tone giving an exclusive-looking hand-done accent.

The beautiful cut and tailoring of the two-piece wool knitted dress centered in the group makes it flatteringly wearable by figures both slender and not so slender. Soft, yet not bulky, this is a perfect type for immediate under-coat wear, and later without a coat it will function smartly more than one season through. Collarless neckline, little pockets and silver buttons are nice details.

Bright, dashing colors of the new-this-season handknits fit right into the scheme of things for spring. The stunning model to the left in the above illustration has a fitted jacket and flaring skirt and is knitted in an unusual shell stitch which gives it a designful jacquard surfacing. The little hat is made to match.

Another item (not illustrated) which makes a smart addition to the spring wardrobe is the double-breasted fingertip length topper that flares in youthful boxy lines—makes an ideal spring wrap. Wear it over slacks at home, with skirts or dresses on the street and most effectively over evening clothes.

For the woman who likes conservative but ultra smart sports clothes, shown in the better shops in a twosome which consists of gray flannel slacks (gray is a high fashion color this season) topped with a gray turtle-necked sweater of 100 per cent cashmere wool, light as a feather in weight, making the suit ideal for temperamental spring days.

The collection of formal evening sweaters you will see in the stores include such winsome types as a white woolknit cardigan with a gracefully draped hipline and a sequin butterfly embroidered on the sleeve.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

Smart Bow Hat

At first glance it looks like a huge bow, pure and simple, which milady is wearing so smartly posed back of her fashionable pompadour hairdo. Truth is this ponderous bow is really a strikingly new spring chapeau. See it in the original and you will discover a little straw crown that pins on, worn right on the back of the head. The pompadour hat and the pompadour hairdress is a highly important fashion gesture this spring. The dress is a "last word" creation of white flannel cross-barred with blue. It has a fly-front closing and a new square neckline finished with a large pearl button in the new manner.

Short Sleeves Offer A Fashion Surprise

A surprise vogue is being ushered in this spring. It is the dress with short sleeves, some so short they merely cap the shoulder. This new styling is being interpreted in endless ways. Of course the trend has to do for the most part with fashions for the younger element.

The technique has many variations, such as elongated shoulder lines, or the band extension that gives a deep armhole effect. Frilly lace-edged ruffles, also will serve, and many unique treatments will develop as the spring and summer fashion picture unfolds.

You will find the new brief-sleeve vogue reflected especially in sportswear, in afternoon dressy prints and notably in the new black lace-trimmed sheers.

Print Furlough Suit Is A Frilly New Concoction

The "furlough suit" has all the characteristics of a suit in its styling but it takes on a very gala look because of the gay charm of the print crepe of which it is made. Also it takes on a lavishment of frilly white or pastel frilly neckwear or opens over a gilet that boasts of an utterly feminine lacy jabot. It is apt to have jeweled buttons, too, and you are supposed to top it with a beguiling millinery confection with gloves and bag attuned to the prettiness and colorfulness of the costume entire.

Neckwear Vogue

Pile on all the frilly neckwear you will this season and then you will not have carried the vogue too far. It's the smart way of giving distinction to your simplest frocks.

PATTERNS
SEWING CIRCLE

1752

It's Indispensable

MOST useful as well as smart is this well-styled button-front dress which busy women everywhere are growing fonder of all the time. It has an executive look about it—from tailored collar to set-in belt to ample comfortable skirt.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1752-B is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36, with ¾ sleeve, requires 4 yards 39-inch material.

Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
530 South Wells St. Chicago.
Room 1958

Enclose 20 cents in coins for each pattern desired.

Pattern No..... Size.....

Name .....

Address .....

Why Creased Pants

It is interesting to note that the crease down the front of trousers is the result of a royal accident. King Edward VII of England, having slipped from his horse and fallen into a ditch, a local tailor was hurriedly asked to supply fresh trousers. These he so tightly packed in a box that each leg was neatly creased. The king "adopted" creased trousers, and thus started a lasting fashion.

PENETRO

Many users say "first use is a revelation." Has a base of old fashioned mutton suet. Grandma's favorite. Generous jar 20¢, double supply 35¢. Demand stainless Penetro.

COLDS' COUGHING, SNIFFLES, MUSCLE-ACHES

TABASCO

The snappiest seasoning known, and the world's most widely distributed food product! A dash of this piquante sauce gives a rare flavor to any food.

TABASCO—the seasoning secret of master chefs for more than 75 years!

TRY ALL-BRAN "BRANBURGERS" TO STRETCH MEAT

You want to make the meat you buy today go as far as possible—and still serve it as tastily as possible. Well, here's a grand way to stretch hamburgers and at the same time give them new taste-interest! Make "branburgers"—with KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN! Delicious! Also, gives you all the valuable proteins, carbohydrates, vitamins and minerals found in ALL-BRAN!

Kellogg's All-Bran Branburgers

1 egg
2 teaspoons salt
¼ teaspoon pepper
2 tablespoons minced onion
1 tablespoon chopped parsley
1 cup milk
¼ cup catsup
1 cup Kellogg's All-Bran
1 pound ground beef

Beat egg slightly, add salt, pepper, onion, parsley, milk, catsup and All-Bran. Let soak until most of moisture is taken up. Add beef and mix thoroughly. Shape into 12 patties. Bake in hot oven (450° F.) about 30 minutes or broil about 20 minutes.

Yield: 6 servings (12 2½ inch branburgers).

CLABBER GIRL
Baking Powder

• EVERYWHERE... On the farm, in the suburbs and in the cities nutrition-conscious housewives are placing new dependence on Clabber Girl, the baking powder that has been a baking day favorite in millions of homes for years and years.

HULMAN & CO. — TERRE HAUTE, IND.
Founded 1848

THE "T-ZONE"— WHERE CIGARETTES ARE JUDGED

The "T-ZONE"—Taste and Throat—is the proving ground for cigarettes. Only your taste and throat can decide which cigarette tastes best to you . . . and how it effects your throat. Based on the experience of millions of smokers, we believe Camels will suit your "T-ZONE" to a "T."

CAMEL

Lincoln County News

Published Every Friday

Entered as second-class matter July, 20, 1928, at the post office at Carrizozo, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Subscription, in advance, $2.00 per Year

Advertising Rates Furnished on Request

FRIDAY, MARCH 26, 1943

Mrs. Era B. Smith, Editor and Publisher

POINT VALUES

Although more than 200 different items are included in the processed foods rationing program, most housewives buy only about 18 different items and these are usually packed in the No. 2 or No. 2½ cans.

Following is a list of the most widely sold canned foods with their approximate weights and point values of the most common sizes:

Item	Vegetables	Pt. Values
Peas	1 lb 4 oz.	16 pts.
Corn	1 lb 4 oz.	14 pts.
Tomatoes	1 lb 3 oz.	16 pts.
Asparagus	1 lb 3 oz.	14 pts.
Beans	1 lb 3 oz.	14 pts.
Spinach	1 lb 2 oz.	11 pts.
Peaches	1 lb 14 oz.	21 pts
Pears	1 lb 14 oz.	21 pts.
Sliced pineapple	1 lb 14 oz.	24 pts.
Grapefruit	1 lb 4 oz.	10 pts.
Fruit Cocktail	1 lb. 1 oz.	11 pts.
Juices and Soups		
Grapefruit	2 lb 14 oz.	23 pts.
Tomato	2 lb 14 oz.	32 pts.
Tomato	1 lb 7 oz.	17 pts.
Grape Juice	1 qt. or 2 lbs.	15 pts.
Soups	10½ oz.	6 pts.

Red Cross War Fund Needs Your Help

Lincoln County's Quota Is $2600.00

This quota has been assigned to various communities as follows:

Carrizozo	$700 00
Corona	275.00
Fort Stanton	175.00
Capitan	250.00
Nogal	100.00
Ancho	100.00
Lincoln	75.00
Arabela	75.00
White Oaks	50.00
Jicarilla	50.00
Oscura	25.00
Ruidoso	200 00
Hollywood, Glencoe, San Patricio, Hondo, Tinnie and Picacho	300.00
Lon	75.00
Romon	75.00
Spindle and Encinoso	75.00

You have not failed the Red Cross in the past. You can't afford to fail the Red Cross this year.

The men in the service are looking to the Red Cross and to you more than ever before. See your local Red Cross worker and give him your contribution. Make it generous. Over-subscribe the quota. Or, mail your contribution direct to County Chairman, at Carrizozo, and it will be credited to your own community's quota. Let's have 100 per cent participation in this drive. Please do your part today.

John E. Hall,
Red Cross War Fund Chm.
Carrizozo, New Mexico.

Carelessness Is Costly

The common English blackberry, carelessly imported into New Zealand, spread so fast there, covering thousands of acres of fine dairy land, that thousands of dollars had to be spent in an attempt to destroy it.

Feminine Realism

The only place where the fair sex is invariably hard-eyed in countenance and earnest in expression is the frontage of a milliner's shop.—Nineteenth Century and After.

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.

Mayme Greicen, 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.

NAZARENE CHURCH SERVICE
Capitan, N. M.

Sunday School 9:45 a. m.
Preaching Service 11:00 a. m.
Young People' 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.

Changes in time of Service for First Baptist Church

(War Time)

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

N. T. James, Pastor..

Lost and found columns of Tokio newspapers are crowded these days. Every time an American buys a War Bond, the Japs lose face. Buy your 10% every pay day.

Buy U. S. War Bonds

THE GOAT THAT HIDES IN A CAVE

Malta is a little rocky island in the Mediterranean Sea not so very far from Italy. It is the most bombed place in all the world because the Axis seeks desperately to wrest it from England.

There are farmers in Malta, as there are farmers in America. They lead a dangerous life; work when they can and hide when they must. Even the goats have learned to scamper for the caves when the planes are overhead.

We who are free and independent farmers—how would we like to live and work with such terrible odds against us? That is why, as we sell our crops and milk and eggs, we must buy Bonds. We must buy Bonds to the *full limit of our ability.*

There is another very good reason for buying Bonds, aside from helping to win this war. They are a real investment backed by the strongest government in the world. They return a third more than you pay for them in ten years. They never depreciate in value. And you can always cash them after sixty days if you need the money. *Buy Bonds now* . . . keep on buying—from your bank or post office.

★ ★ ★

MAKE EVERY MARKET DAY BOND DAY

Ration Calendar

Gasoline. A-Book Coupon No. 4 expires March 21.
Sugar. Coupon No. 11 [3 lbs] expires March 15.
Coffee. Stamp No. 25 [1 lb] expires March 21.
Shoes. Stamp No. 17 in Book No. 1 good for one pair of shoes through June 15.
Processed Foods. Blue A, B and C stamps [48 points] in War Ration Book Two good for purchase of rationed processed foods until midnight March 31.

TRIM SHIP FOR ACTION!

We are engaged in a war to save our American tradition of liberty and opportunity for ourselves and our children. Our leaders have committed us to become the arsenal of democracy; to furnish food for our allies; through our lend-lease to help finance the Allied war machine and, finally, to raise and equip an army of some 10 million men.

Any one of these jobs is a tremendous undertaking. We are thousands of miles from the theater of war, and this involves tremendous problems of transportation. All of these jobs together will tax every resource of the United States. Already we face rationing and priorities in our materials and acute shortage of manpower, and a burden of taxes which indicates our financial resources are strained to the utmost.

Of a certainty, we must have complete unity if we are to do this job, and face the postwar future with hope and confidence.

American industry, agriculture and finance must use to the maximum the productive power, initiative and intelligence latent in every American.

No Time or Place for Drones

There must be no drones hidden away on public payrolls, engaged in peacetime experiments which are useless under the emergency of war. Every branch of our military service is devoted to the sole purpose of fighting and winning this war. Our government, both local, state and national, should inspire and lead in the support our civilian population gives to the war effort. Unnecessary civic expenditures, surplus payrollers, useless economic and social experiments have no place in a war emergency.

The new Congress is tackling this job with a will and a purpose. These Congressmen are our representatives and we, the people, should support them to the limit. Right now they are trying to bring some order and efficiency in the prevention of excessive profits in war contracts by the Army, Navy and Maritime commission. The present law, passed by the old Congress, provides for a "renegotiation" of their war contracts by each department.

New Bureaus Not Needed

There are over three million of these contracts. Not more than 5 per cent will show any excessive profits after taxes have been paid. The ordinary man on the street would say that the Internal Revenue Department can easily discover any excess profit from any war contract. Certainly we can use the manpower that would be wasted to much better advantage in other places.

We, the people, want Congress to adopt the most direct, efficient and economical method of doing this job. None of us believes in excess profits on war contracts. There are ceiling prices on most things we produce. Now let's get at the job of cutting down unnecessary civic expenditures and cutting unnecessary payrollers off the payroll.

All Set

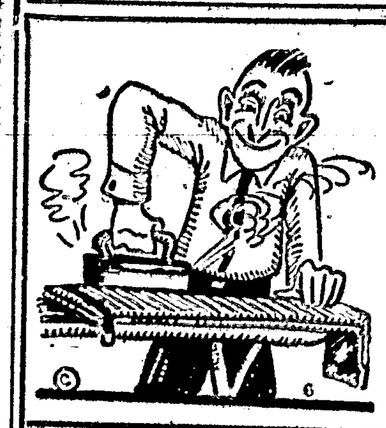
Keep a list of "emergency calls" near your telphone. Just because you may have memorized the doctor's number and others of similar importance, the rest of the family may lose valuable time in looking up these numbers in your absence.

No Best Age for Work

There is no golden age at which men do their best work, but a study of the achievements of 851 of the greatest men of history showed, according to Prof. E. L. Thorndike, that the "masterpiece age" averaged about 40.5 years.

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.

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



Why Try it - Yourself?
When You Can Get
Better Service and Quicker Cleaning
—AT THE—
Nu-Way Cleaners
Delivery and Pickup Service
Phone - - - - - - - 81

Expert Hat Cleaning and Re-Blocking

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

THEY WOULD READ YOUR AD TOO, IF IT APPEARED HERE

War Stamp Sales Over Half Billion Dollars, Album Drive Opens

U. S. Treasury photo

Appealing Margaret C. Russell of the War Savings Staff tacks up this new Treasury poster which will be seen from coast to coast. It pictures retailers' slogan, "SAY YES." A drive is underway for Americans to buy additional War Stamps to fill albums and convert them into War Bonds.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The nation's retailers from the tiniest hamlets to the mighty cities are acting as a spearhead in a great Treasury Department campaign to sell the additional War Savings Stamps needed to fill more than 100,000,000 albums now in the hands of the American people.

According to a report released by the Treasury Department today, sales of War Savings Stamps totaled $538,777,000 for the period from May 1, 1941, through November, 1942.

Stamp sales have risen from less than three million dollars per month when they were first introduced to the public to an average of more than fifty million dollars per month at the present time.

The Treasury's slogan, "A half-filled album is like a half-equipped soldier," has been adopted officially by retailers for the campaign.

The importance of the drive is seen in the fact that a War Bond potential of nearly two billion dollars hangs in the balance.

Every War Stamp album, converted into a People's Bond, for which the purchaser pays $18.75 and which matures to $25.00 value when held for 10 years, adds its force to the war effort.

The Treasury Department is counting upon the country's school children to play a powerful role in the success of the SAY YES drive. The volume of stamp and bond sales is at the rate of $200,000,000 for the current school year.

U. S. Treasury Department

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-COTTRELL, Inc., Wayland Road, North Cohocton, New York.

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

I. O. O. F.
CARRIZOZO LODGE, NO. 30

Special Meeting, 2nd Tuesday in each month.

M. Burton.....Noble Grand
W. J. Langston.....Sec.-Treas.

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

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
Licensed Embalmer
Phone 33
Carrizozo : : : N. Mex

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

WOMEN AT WAR

Bessie

"All right, Bessie," said the boss of the little factory which was making jackets for soldiers. "Did you want to see me about something?"

The thin middle-aged woman stood up from the chair in the outer office and looked earnestly at the boss with her huge, grave gray eyes.

"It's about this ten percent pledge," she began.

"Oh, that's all right, Bessie," the boss said. "I'd been meaning to speak to you about that. We don't expect you to pledge ten percent of your pay for War Bonds like the others are doing. We know you have a hard time making ends meet since Jake died. Eleven kids, isn't it? That's quite a lot of mouths to feed. Let's see, you make $25.50 a week including overtime, don't you?"

"Yes, sir, but . . ."

The boss smiled.

"Don't give it another thought, Bessie. You've got your hands full now. Uncle Sam knows you haven't got a penny to spare. Don't let it worry you. We understand."

The boss turned to go back into his private office.

"But what I wanted to say was . . ." Bessie raised her voice and the boss looked around. "I wanted to say, would a dollar a week be too little? You see, after we get the living expenses paid, there's just about a dollar a week left. Would they be willing to accept a dollar a week?"

"They'd be more than willing," the boss said quietly. "They'd be proud."

Bessie looked relieved.

"All we have to do is scrimp a little," she said. "I'd feel just terrible if we couldn't give something."

Back in the boss' office a representative of the Treasury Department was waiting. The boss shut the door and sat down.

"I've just seen the greatest single sacrifice I know of," the boss said. "Listen, if you want to hear what American women are made of . . ."

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

• • •

Are you making a sacrifice? Are you buying War Bonds, People's Bonds? Join a payroll savings plan at your office or factory.

U. S. Treasury Department

Buy War Bonds today.

Kenneth D. Oliver Assumed New Duties

Albuquerque, N. M.—Kenneth D. Oliver recently assumed his duties as secretary-treasurer of the Albuquerque Production Credit Association, succeeding W. O. Hall of Hatch, who has resigned to give full attention to his ranch operations.

Livestock credit is no new field to Oliver. He was for 10 years field manager of the Pacific National Agricultural Credit Corporation operating in nine states, of which New Mexico was one. His office was at El Paso.

Oliver was also manager of the San Angelo branch of the Regional Agricultural Credit Corporation for four years He has been in the sheep and cattle business in New Mexico and is widely acquainted with ranchers of the state.

The Albuquerque Production Credit Association is one of five cooperative short-term credit units of the Farm Credit Administration in New Mexico. Last year it extended approximately $1,900,000 in credit to livestockmen of the state. Its directors are Floyd W. Lee, San Mateo; T. A. Spencer, Carrizozo; Clarence H. Crist, Alameda; B. A. Christmas, Mimbres; Lee S. Evan, Marquez; and Albert K. Mitchell, Albert.

Waac's Can Enlist In Carrizozo

Waac's applicants now have the privilege of enlisting in Carrizozo and all expenses incurred paid by the government. Cpl. Lamb will have an office open on Wednesday afternoon and Thursday morning of each week in the lobby of El Cibola Hotel. Attention is drawn to the fact that 44 different schools are open to applicants and no previous experience required for admission to these schools. Cpl. Lamb further states that their are no educational requirements for enrollment in W. A. A. C. organization. It is an ideal place for women who have not had the chance to attend school that would open new fields that will be usable after the war is over. A woman to be eligible to enroll must be between the ages of 21 to 44 inclusive, an American citizen, and have no children under 14 years of age.

Red Cross Notice

To ladies who would like to do knitting for the Red Cross. Mrs. Nellie Branum will be in the Red Cross Room in the Court House, each Tuesday and Saturday afternoon at 2:00 to give instructions in knitting. Anyone interested please see Mrs. Branum.

Thelma White,
Production Chairman.

FEAR, ANGER, WORRY stimulate unpleasant Stomach symptoms. May cause heartburn and general stomach discomfort. The Bismuth and Carbonates in ADLA Tablets relieve sour stomach, acid indigestion. Your druggist has **ADLA TABLETS.**
—ROLLAND'S DRUG STORE.

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

BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

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

COMET CHAPTER
No. 29
ORDER EASTERN STAR

Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
Visiting Stars cordially invited
Mrs. Mattie Kelley W. M.
Jeannette Lemon, Sec.

Not everybody with a dollar to spare can shoot a gun straight—but everybody can shoot straight to the bank and buy War Bonds. Buy your 10% every pay day.

The Lost is Found By Our Want Ads
When you lose 'n' advertise
They Don't Stay Lost Long

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

"BEING A TELEPHONE MAN is never what you'd call a peaceful job. In fair weather or stormy we are out licking trouble and keeping it licked.

"But in times like these there is new meaning to the work we are doing.

"We are helping to maintain the communications of a Nation at war.

"Telephone calls by the thousands are required in the building of battleships and bombers, tanks and cargo ships. Every pole we set or line we splice helps to keep our country united to defeat the enemy.

"The message must go through . . . and we'll *take* it through."

March is Red Cross month
"Keep Mercy on the March—Give"

The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Co.

OUR BOYS

Will Appreciate The Home Town PAPER

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

The Ghetto In Warsaw

By Tosha Bialer

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

My husband, my son and I are the only persons in America to have escaped from the ghetto set up by Germany in Warsaw. The amazing set of circumstances by which we escaped cannot be told, because it would mean death to all who aided us.

Of those whom we left behind, I can say little. This is the third winter they will have passed through, and how many will survive I cannot say. There can hardly be many left now of the 600,000 that were once there.

I, who lived with them through dark years, who shared their bitter fate, humbly bear witness to their martyrdom. Anything I may say or write about it is in memory of those who died, a tribute to the courage and determination of those who are still living. I join with them in a prayer for a new world in which they will resume their place as free human beings.

Location of the Ghetto.

The ghetto, as set up by the Nazis after they took possession of Warsaw, included the oldest and most deteriorated sections of the city, a district that had been an eyesore for years and should have been torn down long ago. It comprised many blocks completely destroyed by bombing, without a habitable building left standing. With intentional foresight, not one park, playground or public garden was included behind the high ghetto walls. There was no access to the river banks. The modern Jewish hospital, the Liberal Jewish Synagogue and the Old People's Home were left outside.

The Germans were set on our destruction. With cold logic they concluded that overcrowding, inadequate housing, malnutrition and reduction to subhuman standards would save them the trouble and ammunition required to massacre half a million people outright.

Against this situation, the Jewish Council, a religious committee, took over the responsibility as best they could. The president was a Mr. Czerniakow, a fine man. I say "was" advisedly, because a few weeks ago we learned that he committed suicide when the Germans directed him to draw up a list of 100,000 people for deportation.

Business With Outside World.

All business with the outside world had to be handled through the Commissar for Jews of the German government. I never saw him. He was a remote personality, but his shadow fell deeply across our lives. A court building was the only place where our world met the outside world. Here Jew and Christian were allowed to see each other for the last time. Here men terminated old partnerships started by fathers or grandfathers. Here husbands and wives met to say good-by, to see each other no more. For the Nuremberg law has been applied in Poland, and marriages between Jews and non-Jews had to be dissolved.

We had no electricity, no radios, no telephones, no musical instruments, no street cars. The post office would handle nothing but postcards, and every card was examined by a German censor. Our official bread allowance was five pounds per month.

One morning we woke up to find a number of Jews lying dead in Kupiecka street. They had been caught outside the wall, shot down, and then the bodies thrown into the ghetto. We never knew whether they had passes or not. The Germans never bothered about little technicalities like that.

For our own sake and that of our families, we were always terrified at any harm coming to our jailers. Day after day we saw friends and relatives murdered in retaliation for deeds in which they had no share, no knowledge. On one occasion a Polish policeman had been killed while on duty. The Gestapo carried out an extensive search, in the course of which a building at 9 Nalewki street put up a stubborn resistance for several hours. When the defenders were finally overcome, 83 male inhabitants of that building were dragged out and shot.

Early in 1942, batches of deportees from Germany began to arrive, five or six hundred at a time. After being despoiled of whatever they had, they would be moved on. We were told they were to go to a "reservation" near Lublin. Actually, most of them left in charge of "Extermination Squads." According to the stories, these squads had several ways of disposing of their charges. One was to shut 50 or 60 of them up in a truck and then fill it with poison gas. Another was to leave them starving by the roadside. Or, simply machine-gun them.

After Nazis Hit Casablanca With 500-Pound Bombs

American soldiers are shown filling a flooded bomb crater (left) after a Nazi air raid upon Casablanca, North Africa. Very little damage was done to military establishments, though the native quarters took quite a beating from the Germans' 500-pound bombs. At right, two stunned women sit amidst the ruins of their home in Casablanca. The bombs caused terrific damage among the flimsy houses. Inset: A native mother is shown with her six-year-old boy who, just before photo was taken, was removed from the ruins of his bombed home with scarcely a scratch. Both boy and mother took the affair stolidly.

Quarter-Ton Four-Wheel Drive Amphibian Car

The most flexible new machine of the war, on land or in the water, is the new quarter-ton four-wheel drive Ford-built amphibian car, used by the U. S. fighting forces in war zones. With a carrying capacity of five men, the new addition to the army's transportation arm can plunge into water and propel itself as a boat, as shown in picture at left, where several of the new craft are undergoing various tests in the Detroit area. At right the amphibian is about to enter the water to do its stuff.

As SS President Coolidge Went Down

The SS President Coolidge, former luxury liner, was lost off a small South Pacific island after hitting a mine. While survivors look on (top) the great troop ship settles slowly beneath the surface. Below: Survivors used boats, rafts and their own power to reach the nearest shore. Of some 4,000 aboard, Capt. Henry Nelson, the skipper, said only two were lost. The 22,000-ton converted liner cost $8,000,000 and was completed in 1931.

Victory Pigs

Gail Daly, student in agriculture and husbandry at the University of New Hampshire, is holding some little pigs as she gives them dinner via the bottle. A third pig does some foraging for himself in the hay. More girls than ever are taking this course in farming to equip themselves to help their country at war by taking the place of a trained farmer who is now shouldering a gun.

Installation of Bishop of Coventry

A view of the scene in Coventry cathedral during the procession marking the installation of the Right Reverend Neville V. Gordon as bishop of Coventry. The historic English cathedral was ruined by German bombs during the big air blitz of 1940.

Pleads for WAACS

Col. Oveta Culp Hobby, director of the Women's Auxiliary Army corps (WAACs) is shown as she testified before a house military affairs committee. She urged that the WAACs be made a part of the regular army, instead of being an auxiliary.—Sandbeck.

The Washington MERRY-GO-ROUND

By DREW PEARSON

Washington, D. C.

'FLYING MINUTE MEN'

(The brass ring, good for one free ride on the Washington Merry-Go-Round, is awarded this week to the Civil Air Patrol.)

This brass ring goes not to one man but to 60,000 men and women. They are members of the Civil Air patrol who have been fighting the war in little single-motor planes flying within the boundaries of the United States, and who carry the torch for the future of civil aviation in this country.

How long they will be allowed to carry that torch is the important question. At present they are orphans of the storm—carrying military responsibilities without military standing. They fight submarines, but they had to fight for weapons first. The army and WPB are slowly throttling them by refusing new equipment or repair parts. Thus in order to keep their gradually deteriorating machines going, the Civil Air patrol is almost certain to be swallowed by the army.

The army has been wanting to take over because civilian fliers in wartime are considered a nuisance by the military—with justification in some cases.

Youths and Fathers.

But the owners of 25,000 private planes thought they had something to offer. The younger ones went into military service. Others, many being married men with families, organized the Civil Air patrol, which for more than a year has been flying the coastal waters and maintaining a courier service throughout the United States.

These are the "Flying Minute Men." At first their submarine patrol was merely a spotting job. If they spotted a submarine, they were supposed to radio a shore base and then hover around waiting for a bomber to come to the scene of action. But they had so many heart-rending experiences, that they clamored for bombs of their own. They would dart low over the water, discover a submarine location, radio to a shore base, hold the contact, hover and pursue—and then sometimes lose the prey because the army never came along.

For months they called in vain for bombing equipment. War department insisted that no civilians are allowed to carry weapons, and thus the Civil Air patrol should not be armed. The army would not even release life rafts, and as a result several CAP pilots have lost their lives on submarine patrol.

Finally the restriction was waived, and today these little single-engine planes carry small bomb racks, bombs, and bomb sights.

But they have not been allowed to reveal the success of their submarine patrol. War department calls it "military information," and insists that CAP shall say no more than that they have "attacked" submarines—without indicating the result.

Subs Sunk.

But we can reveal that submarines spotted by CAP observers **have actually been sunk.** The authority for this statement is Maj. Gen. Follett Bradley of the army air corps, who also emphasizes that these "Flying Minute Men" have provided their own planes, tools, radios, and other equipment.

A year ago German submarines were sinking merchant ships within sight of the Atlantic coast. This brazen activity ceased after establishment of the Civil Air patrol. The submarines were driven into deep waters, for the small planes, flying low and flying slowly, were able to do a better job of spotting than big patrol bombers which whizzed past the scene too rapidly for close observation.

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WHY THE JAPS KNOW

Here is an excerpt from the interior department's annual 1941 report, which indicates why the Japs know so much about the Aleutian Islands:

"The floating plant Kosei Maru, with auxiliary craft consisting of 9 trawlers, was engaged from May to August, 1940, in taking halibut and cod in Bering Sea about 100 miles northeast of the Pribilof Islands, with one additional trawler during the last week or two of the season. The vessel was reported to have left for Japan toward the end of August.

"This is the eleventh consecutive year that Japanese floating plants have operated in these waters, the number of vessels having varied from one to four, with the usual complement of tenders."

Note: Under international law it is impossible to prevent foreign fishermen from fishing in foreign waters.

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MERRY-GO-ROUND

War Transport Czar Joe Eastman says he gets a bushel of letters and postcards every week suggesting that he bar Mrs. Roosevelt from traveling . . . Old Washington observers who have seen previous Presidents suffer from getting out of touch with the nation, wish FDR had two Mrs. Roosevelts to keep him posted about U. S. sentiment. Any President who loses contact with the people is finished, and every President, especially in wartime, has to keep close to his desk.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

CHICKS FOR SALE

BABY CHICKS AND TURKEY POULTS Embryo-fed. Pure and cross breeds. Thousands each week. Free catalog. Steinhoff & Son Hatchery, Dept. 10, Osage City, Kan.

BABY CHICKS

GUARANTEED LIVE DELIVERY! AS LOW AS $6.90 PER HUNDRED. Order now for spring delivery. Gamble's, 101 So. Bdwy., Denver, Colo.

BATTERIES

GRANT GLASS farm light batteries, all sizes. 5 year guarantee. Buy now while available. Parker Co., 1520 Wazee, Denver.

CATTLE

HIGH-GRADE GUERNSEY HEIFERS under one year and yearlings past, some bred. Special price on four. FRED CHANDLER - Chariton, Iowa.

BOYS' SLED

Boys' E-Z-Steer. A radically different sled. Adds new thrills to coasting. Easy, inexpensive to build. Learn more about this sled. Write today. Enclose 5c stamp. Aquarian Age Industries, Mohawk, N. Y.

Medical officers have long recognized tobacco as an aid to morale among our armed forces. Surveys among the men themselves have shown that tobacco is their favorite gift. If you have a friend or relative in the Army, Navy, Marines, or Coast Guard who smokes a pipe or rolls his own, nothing would be more appreciated than a pound of his favorite tobacco. Prince Albert, the world's largest-selling smoking tobacco, in the pound can is recommended by local dealers as an ideal gift for men in the service.—Adv.

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER

Indians of the Amazon River region made the first rubber overshoes, which were imported into the U. S. in 1800.

Mistakes of many kinds can cut into the rubber conservation program, as is indicated by the fact that normally 100,000 pounds of rubber was used annually in the manufacture of pencil mark erasers.

Before vulcanization was discovered in 1839 rubber goods hardened like rock in winter and melted in summer. Early rubber goods manufacturers suffered severe financial losses because of the unreliability of their products. That was many years ago.

A check of the tires on 500 vehicles recently disclosed that 80% were under-inflated, even to the extent of from 10 to 15 pounds. This is a heavy waste of rubber because it has been found that 30 per cent under-inflation permits the return of only 74 per cent of the mileage built into a tire.

Jerry Shaw

In war or peace

B.F.Goodrich

FIRST IN RUBBER

YOU WOMEN WHO SUFFER FROM **HOT FLASHES**

If you suffer from hot flashes, dizziness, distress of "irregularities", are weak, nervous, irritable, blue at times—due to the functional "middle-age" period in a woman's life—try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—the best-known medicine you can buy today that's made especially for women.

Pinkham's Compound has helped thousands upon thousands of women to relieve such annoying symptoms. Follow label directions. Pinkham's Compound is worth trying!

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE

JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS... OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

"Cap-Brush" Applicator makes "BLACK LEAF 40" GO MUCH FARTHER

WNU—M 12—43

When Your Back Hurts—

And Your Strength and Energy Is Below Par

It may be caused by disorder of kidney function that permits poisonous waste to accumulate. For truly many people feel tired, weak and miserable when the kidneys fail to remove excess acids and other waste matter from the blood.

You may suffer nagging backache, rheumatic pains, headaches, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pains, swelling. Sometimes frequent and scanty urination with smarting and burning is another sign that something is wrong with the kidneys or bladder.

There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use *Doan's Pills*. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won country-wide approval than on something less favorably known. *Doan's* have been tried and tested many years. Are at all drug stores. Get *Doan's* today.

DOAN'S PILLS

MURDER at PIRATE'S HEAD

By ISABEL WAITT

W-N-U RELEASE

THE STORY SO FAR: Judy Jason, who is telling the story, receives an anonymous letter enclosing $500 and asking her to bid for an abandoned church to be auctioned the next day. The body of a man identified as Roddy Lane is found in a chest in the basement of the church, but disappears a few hours later. Victor Quade finds Hugh Norcross' golf club near the chest. A fish shed burns, apparently killing an old man named Brown. Uncle Wylie's pipe is found near the shed. Suspicion hovers around Uncle Wylie's head as he tells of his only meeting with old man Brown. Wylie is speaking.

Now continue with Judy's story.

CHAPTER IX

"Told me he had permission to stay in that shack long as he liked. Didn't ask him who from. None of my business. Old shed ain't been used since bootleggin' days, when the police rounded up a cache of liquor—"

"Hush, Wylie. That ain't got nothin' to do with this. You only saw the poor old feller once after that, didn't you?"

"Time he was fishin' off the rocks, you mean. Funny thing about that," my uncle ruminated. "Cloudy day and he was over near the Pirate's Mouth. I was afraid he might fall in. There's a path, but it's mighty dangerous. I yelled at him, and by thunder—maybe 'twas a coincidence—but he looked around and saw me. Then he disappeared. I tore after him, but he wasn't in the Pirate's Mouth. Climbed up the other side, I guess. Anyway, I saw his light time I got back."

"Do you mean that old man got back to his shack before you did? Beat you to it?" Victor asked incredulously.

"Not exactly. It was cloudy and dark, the way it suddenly does when it's fixin' up to thunder, but I could see he wasn't in the Pirate's Mouth, nor sloshing around in the waters below. I wanted to take a look at the church, knowing about the auction and all. Nella—Mrs. Gerry's always hankered after that location. I was wonderin' if 'twould pay to turn the building into a bungalow and sell the inn. Nella ain't so spry as—"

"I don't see—" Bessie Norcross got no farther.

"The police will see plenty," Victor said. "Mr. Gerry, you'll certainly give them much to think about. Thank you for telling us about this mysterious Mr. Brown, who's neither short nor tall, wears thick glasses, uses an earphone, but turns when he's unexpectedly yelled at, comes from nowhere just before things begin to occur on the Head, is old and apparently feeble, yet could climb into and out of that Pirate's Mouth so rapidly that he'd disappeared by the time you reached the spot, though you tore after him. H'm'm'm, very interesting, don't you think, Mr. Quincy?"

"Beats the way I manage without my chair."

I was having a conniption over what Uncle Wylie had said about buying the church. It was ridiculous to suppose he'd sent me the money.

I leaned over and whispered into Uncle Wylie's ear: "Did you send me that mazuma?"

"Huh?"

I repeated the question, only substituting the word money. He acted dumb as anything, and started fishing in his pocket, and drew out some change.

"How much you want? Only got 73 cents."

I excused myself and ran into the house. It was high time I told Victor about that letter. He could do stunts with it; make them all write their names and compare the penmanship or something.

The rooms were a mess. We'd have to quit this business and clean up the inn and start lunch, pretty soon. Some of the beds had been tossed together in my hasty search for Roddy's diamond ring, but that was all. My own room didn't even have the clothes airing. I flung them back in a heap and ran to the bureau.

The letter was gone!

I couldn't believe it. Maybe it wasn't the top drawer, where I stuck it under the paper lining. I tried the others, knowing the futility. Then I went back to the top one again, tossing my belongings helter-skelter. There was no doubt about it.

I got down on my hands and knees and looked under the bureau. I even moved it from the wall. No dice. What a sap I'd been to leave it in my room. Well, anyway, I could repeat the contents. But now there'd be no way to get a slant on the writing. I recalled how sprawling it had been, backhanded and every which way, in the attempt to disguise it. There could no longer be doubt about that.

I began suddenly to be terribly afraid. Did the person who tried to use me have any connection with the foul deeds which followed? Was I dealing with a killer? A murderer who knew I still had half a thousand dollars of his in my possession? Why the Old Harry should a perfect stranger wish to present me with a tearoom, anyway?

Not Aunt Nella. She'd never let anybody do her bidding, nor pass on a sum like that. Uncle Wylie I discarded. Roddy Lane? But why should he want the old church? He did, I knew, because he'd said so. He'd also said he was planning to bid at the auction. "Prepare for some lively bidding," he'd said that night at supper. Would he mail me cash and then bid, too? Not likely. Not unless—could he be that subtle? Could he have chosen this method, for reasons of his own, and be hiding around the Head? In which case he'd blown up the bridge and killed Brown. The fire might have been an accident, but the hand I'd seen in the sea chest wasn't. There's something about a dead hand—Ugh!

I could feel little chills creeping up and down my spine. Any minute I expected to hear a voice demand back its $500. I ran into the hall, and, as the old stairs creaked behind me, I paced down, nearly losing my balance, and screaming as I went.

The whole piazza rose in a mass and came running to meet me.

"Judy!" Aunt Nella cried.

"What's the matter, Judy?" Hugh met me at the stairs and caught me to him. "Are you all right?"

"Sure she's all right." Bessie got between her brother and me.

"I—I'm nervous, I guess," I faltered, sitting down on the stairs. "It's nothing, really. Go—go on with your seance."

"See anyone upstairs?" Lily wanted to know.

"Of course not." Goodness, I mustn't give way like that. "I don't know why I screamed. Got to thinking of—of what I saw in the chest."

"We're all pretty much keyed up," Auntie said. "Judy, you come out to the kitchen and help me start the chowder."

But I wouldn't. I signaled to Victor Quade, and when he came over to my side I whispered: "Just you. Come."

I went on into my little office, and he scattered the rest. Didn't

"Told me he had permission to stay in that shack."

they all want a breathing space? Why not go in a body down to look at the Pirate's Mouth, and also at the golf club, to see if someone had borrowed Mr. Norcross'? Would they wait for him? Meet at the steps in ten minutes?

They would. Unanimously.

"Well, Miss Judy, what's bothering you?" Victor sat down in the old morris chair where Uncle Wylie often retreated with his pipe when things got too warm for him in the kitchen.

I closed the door. When I turned and saw Victor Quade's glowing eyes boring darkly into mine, I was struck again by his odd resemblance to Roddy Lane. If Lane had had a brother—! But I knew better. And when he smiled at me, how different from the Lane leer. Such magnificent teeth! I sighed faintly, thinking for a moment how handsome the man was. Then I plunged into the strange incident of the letter.

"An anonymous letter, you say?"

"It was merely signed—'A Friend.' Inclosed were forty twenty-dollar bills."

"May I see this epistle?"

I felt full of confusion. What an idiot I'd been to leave it in a bureau drawer—the first place anyone would look. I had to admit I'd been a chump; that the letter was gone.

Victor began to rock backward and forward in a gawky old chair, sitting up on the edge of it now, as if the swaying movement helped him think. He shook his head slowly and smiled at me: "You couldn't know, of course, but I'm afraid you did pull a boner."

"But he said, 'Don't tell a soul.' Oh, I'm not excusing myself. I know it was stupid. The 'sentimental reasons' got me. And that's another thing—before the auction, when we, the guests, I mean, were all discussing bidding in, the Rev. Jonas De Witt used those very words."

"What words?"

" 'Sentimental reasons.' He'd like, he said, to own the old Quaker church for sentimental reasons"

"Used to hold services there, didn't he?"

"Said so. Not since my time, though he had the Rockville congrega—"

Victor stopped me with a gesture. "I know. We want to get going with the rest of the crew. We can investigate the minister and his prison record later. Think you could remember most of that letter? Where was it postmarked? Notice the date?"

Three questions. The postmark had been Boston. The date was blurred, but I'd found it in the letterbox the day before the auction, which was, as he knew, July 3. "Good heavens! Was it only yesterday?"

Victor nodded, prompting: "So the letter came in the regular mail, July 2? Who has come to the inn since then?"

"Nobody but you," I said. "Roddy came at suppertime that night."

"H-m-m-m," Victor considered, his strong white hands patting noisily together. "Quite a coincidence. You get the wherewithal to buy the church from an unknown. Roddy Lane arrives. There's rumor he's hidden bank funds somewhere on the Head. Lane disappears, though his car is still here. An old recluse is burned to death, who may have discovered Lane's secret horde, or seen him uncovering it."

"But-but—you're forgetting the diamond ring!" I cried. "Roddy'd never leave that. Mr. Quincy noticed it that night and said it was a very valuable stone, remember?"

"Judy, before you do anything else, jot down the letter. I'll go along out now. You might tear out the page of signatures in your inn register. Copy that, couldn't you? Maybe the writing of one of them would give you a clue."

I began to shake. "You think one of our guests did it—a double murder?"

"Don't go jumping to conclusions like that. We've only one corpus delicti. There may be another in the sea. If ever we get into communication with the mainland, we may find out."

"If we had some mush we'd have some mush and milk if we had some milk."

"Exactly. Meanwhile, whether Lane killed Brown and swam the gut, or vice versa; or whether one of the inn crowd did them both in and is still with us, the fact remains your letter is probably connected with it. The police will tear the church to pieces. Dig up the basement. Blast the cliff. You get that letter down, and suppose—" He checked himself, staring at me in a frowning way that made me wonder where I'd failed until he said:

"The rest of that money. Five hundred? Judy, he may want it back. That keep-the-change stuff might not go for so large a sum." (My very thought.) "Have you a safe here?"

I laughed at the idea. "We're poor," I reminded him. "Taking boarders!"

"Well, don't keep it on your person. Were they new bills? In sequence?"

"In sequence? The numbers? I didn't think to look at them very closely. They weren't new. Old, I'd say. Not in order as you might get them from a bank."

"They wouldn't be. Whoever sent them is far too clever. Put them back in your drawer. Might be a good idea to tell everybody about the letter you received, its loss, and that whoever took it would find the cash in the same place. I don't want you to go away by yourself after this. Keep with somebody you can trust all the time—like your aunt or your uncle."

It was then I confessed Aunt Nella was really no relative of mine, nor her husband, either.

I could trust him, Victor said, and the way he glanced at me made me blush till I was afraid he'd see it. I reached for the register to hide my confusion, and opened it at the blotter.

"Mr. Quade, look! All the signatures have been torn out!"

We examined the torn ledger, hunting fruitlessly in the waste-basket.

Victor's eyes gleamed. "That's where he made a boner. Did—did Lane register that night?"

"No. I put his name down, though. See, back here. He was only a mealer. 'One supper—75 cents.' There it is."

"And I suppose everybody's been in here to telephone."

"Uh-huh. Even you—when you found the wires were cut."

He inquired then when I'd missed the letter, and I had to admit I'd only just discovered it wasn't there when I went up to get it to show to him. I hadn't looked at it since I hid it under the paper lining in my bureau drawer.

Somebody wasn't taking any chances of having his or her signature compared with the letter-writing. Maybe he was afraid of not disguising some peculiarity enough. Experts can tell every time. But now there's only the contents, as you remember them, to go by."

"Then how did he make a boner?"

"Just this: If Old Man Brown came in here he'd have been seen by one of the guests. Mr. Quincy is usually on the piazza. That Kendall woman is ubiquitous. No, Brown didn't get in. I doubt if Lane did. His handwriting wasn't there, you say. But somebody's was. Somebody who was sparring for time till he found and destroyed the letter he'd sent you."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Farm Topics

Soil Management Aid To Increasing Yields

Farmers Co-operating in Test Get Good Results

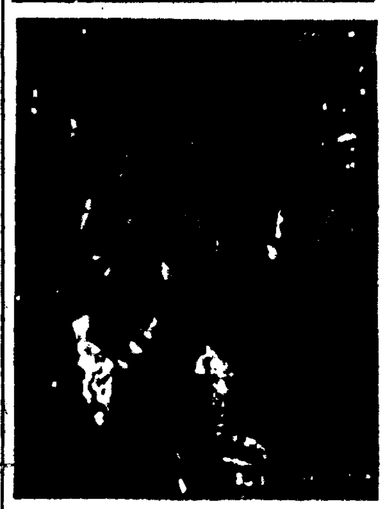
Larger yields of grain and better stands of hay are becoming increasingly important these days when the demand for cereal, meat and dairy products for war and civilian needs has reached such record peaks. Whether the output of these crops is large or small on a particular farm depends largely on the condition of the soil that produces them, according to Prof. C. J. Chapman of the college of agriculture, University of Wisconsin.

That such crops respond to soil management is evident from tests carried on in a number of Wisconsin counties in which fertilizers containing phosphorus and potash were applied to small grains and seedings of clover and alfalfa.

Farmers co-operating in the tests laid out demonstration plots on their land, leaving one area unfertilized. The results in the form of grain yields and hay crops that followed them in the rotation were checked and compared. The harvests showed that not only was the output of the small grains boosted, but the production of hay that followed in the rotation was greatly increased. The tests showed, too, that the soil improving treatments had a valuable carry-over benefit.

Typical of the results obtained were tests on farms in Portage county on silt loam and sandy loam soil types of varying fertility levels. On one silt loam plot where 300 pounds of an 0-20-20 fertilizer were applied per acre in 1941, the grain yield was 51.9 bushels compared with 31.1 bushels per acre on the unfertilized field. The 1942 hay crop on the fertilized field was 3,403 pounds, as against 1,193 pounds—or an increase of 4,207 pounds per acre.

A sandy loam plot treated likewise with 300 pounds per acre of an 0-20-20 yielded 25.2 bushels, compared with 10.2 on the untreated plot.



Allen G. Hunsaker of Afton, Wyo., whose four sons are now in the armed forces, installed a milking machine to help out. He is now carrying on with the aid of his wife and 13-year-old daughter. He now milks 20 high grade Holsteins which produce 15,000 pounds of milk per month, in comparison with the 16 cows he milked last year which averaged 10,000 pounds per month.

Eliminate Hazards!

Unless soldiers on the farm front are careful, an army of nearly 4,000 farm workers will be killed this year by mechanized equipment and livestock.

"That's why we say that heroism isn't confined to the front battle lines in this war," farm families were told by E. W. Lehmann, head of the agricultural engineering department, University of Illinois college of agriculture.

The shortage of labor, inexperienced machine operators and use of older machinery will aggravate the situation for the duration.

In Illinois alone, nearly 300 farmers lost their lives in producing and delivering food to market in 1941. Thousands were crippled for life; more thousands were crippled temporarily.

Accidents during wartime are not merely family and community tragedies. Many times they are the result of criminal negligence. Accidents that kill and injure American food-for-freedom producers aid the enemies.

Agricultural Notes

Sudden changes of temperature in dairy barns or in poultry houses reduce production of eggs and milk. Cows and hens do not work overtime to replace shortages from the day before.

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WPB has assigned top priority rating of AA-1 to assure delivery of critical material necessary for manufacture of farm machinery included in the current program.

GRASSROOTS

by WRIGHT A. PATTERSON

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

FARMER CAN BOAST OF HONEST PATRIOTISM

IT WAS a beautiful patriotic gesture on the part of Green of the AFL and Murray of the CIO to so cheerfully acquiesce to the President's order for a 48-hour week, and members of their organizations patriotically accepted the conditions. And why not? Here is how it works:

A worker in an airplane plant who is paid $1.10 an hour, receives $44 for his week's work. Now he will work 48 hours and for the extra eight hours he will be paid time and a half, or $1.65 an hour, a total of $57.20 for his 48 hours. Eight extra hours at time and a half is a fair price for patriotism in an all-out war.

The airplane manufacturer with a cost-plus contract does not worry. He but adds the cost to his bill to Uncle Sam and the heavily-burdened taxpayers of the nation must pay it.

That patriotic gesture might not have been so cheerful had the order called for 48 hours at the straight time rate of $1.10 an hour, but under those conditions, the gesture would have demonstrated a better brand of patriotism.

At the same time, the government tells the farmer to raise larger crops, which means more hours on top of the long ones he is now working. He is told to get extra help, if he can. A ceiling is placed on the prices he can charge, and those prices may or may not represent cost. The farmer accepts the conditions, raises the demanded increased products, works longer hours—not for time and a half, but because the nation is at war. His is an honest, unpurchased patriotism.

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FRIENDLY TOWNS ARE GOOD TOWNS

ACROSS THE ROADWAY as it entered the town was a huge sign. On it were the words: "Welcome to Jonesboro." As the motorist drove under that sign, he had a heart-warming feeling for Jonesboro. It was evidently a friendly town and he wished to be a friend of such a place. He slowed his speed in order to comply with the town's ordinance and that he might do his part in protecting the people, chickens, dogs, etc., from injury; also that he might have a better opportunity to see more of this town which had bid him "welcome."

Another sign across the road as he left the town said: "Call Again at Jonesboro." It was an invitation this motorist proposed to accept, and when he did, he was going to stop at least for a meal. He wanted to get in closer touch with the friendly people of that friendly town.

Those signs were but an evidence of courtesy. In the stores of Jonesboro you would undoubtedly find that same evidence of courtesy. The prospective customer would be met with a cheery good-morning, an evident desire to serve his wishes, and a pleasant "thank you" when he left.

All of us like to buy in that kind of a store. We enjoy the small courtesies it extends. We are not particular about asking prices, knowing that so friendly a merchant will also be fair.

Courtesy is a big asset for any town and any place of business. It produces and holds customers. The cost of a smile is no greater than the cost of a frown.

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RAILROAD PROFITS AND GOVERNMENT OPERATION

IN 1918 THE AMERICAN RAILROADS, operated by the government, carried 465 billion ton miles of freight and 42 billion miles of passengers. At the end of the war, the railroads were broke and had been operated at a loss. In 1942, the railroads, under private ownership, carried 669 billion ton miles of freight and 69 billion miles of passengers, and earned approximately 6 per cent on the $20,000,000,000 of American investors money, despite the fact that they were paying more than 337 million a year more in wages than in 1918, with an increase of only three-fourths of one mill per ton mile in freight charges. It is evident that the men who are operating the railroads know the job far better than did the government.

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JUST 'SCHICKELGRUBER'

IT HAS BEEN SUGGESTED that the world give Hitler his right name and vocation, as "Schickelgruber, the House Painter." The "Schickelgruber" may be acceptable, but why cast odium on the honest and honorable calling of house painting merely because Schickelgruber once disgraced that honorable vocation. Just call him Schickelgruber, and let it go at that.

• • •

THIS GLOBAL WAR in which we are engaged can create some odd conditions. If you want to know about one, ask the banker to tell you of his gasoline accounts.

Those little ration coupons you leave at the gas station are deposited at the bank—not as dollars, but as gallons of gasoline. To get more gasoline, the gas man writes a check against his gallons account. Sounds simple enough, but ask the banker how many headaches it has caused and how many now adding machines he needs, and cannot get.

Uncle Phil Says:

Not So When We're Older

When we are young we learn a great deal every time that we are foolish.

Women used to be on the alert to put men in their places. Today they are putting themselves in men's places.

Truth is at the bottom of a well—but it isn't necessarily an inkwell.

Around the First

A pile of letters in your mail box promises something interesting, but a good many can be disappointing.

Some men are not so anxious to be right as they are to have others think they are.

The things you hear are never so interesting as the things you overhear.

1 ST. CHOICE · MILLIONS
St. Joseph ASPIRIN

Short Periods of Peace

Since 1469 B. C.—A period of 3,411 years—there has only been 291 years without war in some part of the world.

GROVE'S

YOUR ASSURANCE OF QUALITY VITAMINS

The name GROVE'S on every package of B Complex Vitamins is your bond of assurance—a symbol of guaranteed quality. Unit for unit, you can't get finer quality vitamins. They're distributed by makers of famous Bromo Quinine Cold Tablets. GROVE'S B Complex Vitamins are economical! Regular size—just twenty-nine cents. Large size, more than a month's supply—only one dollar. Get GROVE'S B Complex Vitamins today!

GROVE'S
B COMPLEX VITAMINS

How To Relieve Bronchitis

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

CREOMULSION
for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

Attention of Intellect

The attention of the intellect is a natural prayer by which we obtain the enlightenment of the reason.—Malebranche.

MUSCULAR RHEUMATIC PAIN
Soreness and Stiffness
You need to rub on a powerfully soothing "counter-irritant" like Musterole to quickly relieve muscle, rheumatic aches and pains. Better than an old-fashioned mustard plaster to help break up painful local congestion!
MUSTEROLE

Acid Indigestion
Relieved in 5 minutes or double money back
When excess stomach acid causes painful, suffocating gas, sour stomach and heartburn, doctors usually prescribe the fastest-acting medicines known for prompt relief—medicines like those in Bell-ans tablets. No laxative. Bell-ans brings comfort in a jiffy or double your money back on return of bottle to us. 25c at all druggists.

Use at first sign of a COLD
666
666 TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS, COUGH DROPS.
Try "Rub-My-Tism"—a Wonderful Liniment

QUICK RELIEF FOR STUFFY NOSE

When nostrils are clogged—fresh for cooling Mentholatum, *quick!*

Instantly it releases vapor "Mentholations" that start 4 vital actions: 1) They help thin out thick mucus; 2) Soothe irritated membranes; 3) Help reduce swollen passages; 4) Stimulate nasal blood supply. *Every breath brings quick relief!* Jars 30¢.

MENTHOLATUM

FOR VICTORY BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

Drink Coca-Cola Delicious and Refreshing 5¢

YOU TASTE ITS QUALITY

You'll enjoy the relaxation of a pause more if you add the refreshment of ice-cold Coca-Cola. Its taste never fails to please, and it brings a refreshed feeling you will like. So when you pause throughout the day, make it *the pause that refreshes* with ice-cold Coca-Cola.

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

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An International Daily Newspaper
is Truthful—Constructive—Unbiased—Free from Sensationalism—Editorials Are Timely and Instructive and Its Daily Features, Together with the Weekly Magazine Section, Make the Monitor an Ideal Newspaper for the Home.

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SAMPLE COPY ON REQUEST

"Words Are Not Big Enough
to praise ADLERIKA Am 55 and travel; always carry ADLERIKA with me." (G.D.-Calif.) Gas bloating, sour stomach, spells of constipation quickly relieved thru ADLERIKA. Get it TODAY.

—Rolland's Drug Store.

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

Our fighting men are doing their share. Here at home the least we can do is put 10% of our income in War Bonds for our share in America.

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

NOTICE OF PENDENCY OF SUIT

A. S. Hickok and J. H. Reynolds, Plaintiffs,
Vs.
JOHN W. CATRON, Impleaded with the following named defendants, against whom substituted service is hereby sought to be obtained, to-wit: R. C. Pitts, Trustee for New State Oil and Gas Company, a Corporation; The following named defendants by name, if living, if deceased, their unknown heirs: James A. Alcock, Lulu F. Alcock, C. J. A. Dalziel, Charles Burns, George Leininger, Arthur F. Walin, Thomas J. Bowler, James T. Scott; Exchange Bank of Carrizozo, New Mexico, a defunct corporation, and all unknown claimants of interests in the premises, adverse to the estate of the plaintiffs, Defendants.
No. 5022.

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

You and each of you are hereby notified that a certain cause, wherein you and each of you are defendants, and A. S. Hickok and J. H. Reynolds are plaintiffs, being Civil cause No. 5022 on the Civil Docket in the above name Court, is now pending against you.

The general object and purpose of said suit is to establish and quiet plaintiffs' title in and to the real estate and property described in the Complaint in said cause, the same being in the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, and in:

Sections 11, 14 and 23, Township 8 South, Range 10 East, N. M. P. M.

against the adverse claims of you and each of you, and anyone claiming by, under, or through you, or any of you, and to forever bar and estop you and each of you from having or claiming any lien upon, or right or title to, or interest in said real estate and property.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before May 8, 1943, judgment will be rendered in said cause against you by default.

The name of plaintiffs' attorney and his post office address is John E. Hall, Carrizozo, New Mexico.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Third Judicial District Court of the State of New Mexico, this 24th day of March, A. D., 1943.

(D. C.) FELIX RAMEY,
(SEAL) District Court Clerk.
(M26-A16)

"Read 'Em and Reap" OUR ADS

PERSONALS

Mr. Harry Straley of Ancho was a Carrizozo business visitor last Monday.

Dr. M. G. Paden of White Oaks was in town Tuesday.

Mr. Geo. Titsworth of Capitan was in town last Saturday attending to business matters.

Pvt. and Mrs. Joe Herrera left last Saturday for Ft. Benning, Ga.

FOR RENT: 3 room apt. Modern conveniences. See Mrs. Mae Jordan. tf.

Mr. T. A. Spencer was here last week from his Three Rivers ranch.

Mrs. Wayne Van Schoyck of White Oaks was a guest of Mrs. Fulmer last week-end.

Rev. I. M. Morgan of Albuquerque will preach at the Methodist Church, Sunday at 11:00 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Stinnett returned last Saturday from Los Angeles. They moved into the Hines' apartments.

FOR SALE:—1381 acres grazing and hay land, 12 miles north of Carrizozo. Address A.C. Armstrong, 2623 West 49th St. Terrace, Kansas City, Kansas.

Court Items

Judge Frenger, accompanied by Miss Louise Stansel and Julian Salas arrived in Carrizozo this past Monday to finish the regular March term of court. Visiting attorneys have been L. O. Fullen, from Roswell, Mr. Randall, Lubbock, Texas, W. T. Scoggin, Asst. D. A., Las Cruces, Geo. Shipley, Alamogordo, Mr. Whatley, Las Cruces, and Carrizozo's own, Attorneys, Judge A. H. Hudspeth and John E. Hall have been in attendance with the court. It is expected that the March term of Court will be finished this week.

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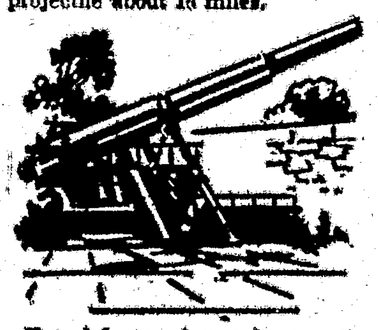
WAR BONDS

The sixteen-inch coast gun is the most powerful of all American guns and costs about $2,000,000 each. It will throw a shell weighing up to a ton many miles. The Coast Guard also has an eight-inch mobile railway gun which will hurl a heavy projectile about 18 miles.



For defense of our homes, the Coast Guard needs many of these powerful weapons. You can do your part to help pay for them by investing at least ten percent of your income in War Bonds and Stamps every payday.

U. S. Treasury Department

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Our Prices Are Reasonable

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LAVA SOAP

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The Carrizozo Beauty Shoppe

SPECIALIZES IN
HIGH GRADE PERMANENTS
Our List Includes: Rilling, Taneal, Zotos, Duart

WITH PRICES RANGING FROM
$3.50 TO $12.50

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MARGIE McCLURE, OPERATOR

Striblings' Pink Eye Prwder

We are the exclusive agents for Striblings' Pink Eye Powder—which is warranted to cure "pink eye" in your herd. A 5-gram bottle—enough to treat 30 to 40 cases—sells for $1.00. Drop in any time and let us tell you about this new and fully-guaranteed remedy for the treatment of an infection which annually causes losses to cattlemen mounting to many millions of dollars.

WAR

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

FINE WHISKIES

THE OLD JUDGE SAYS...

"How soon do you leave for camp, Bob?"

"Next Tuesday, Judge. Bill and George are leaving the same time. We're hoping to wind up in a tank outfit."

"Well, the way I've seen you handle a tractor, Bob, you ought to be right at home in one of those tanks. You're going to like the service—they're a great bunch of fellows. Just last week I went down to camp to see a young nephew of mine and he introduced me to some of his buddies. Fine fellows—real he-men just like you and Bill and George—from good American homes. Handle themselves well, too.

"You know, I've been checking up on it, Bob, and I've found out that the American army today is healthier, better disciplined, better trained, better taken care of than it has ever been in its history. And you can take my word for it, Mary, he'll come back to you a fine man in great shape. Best of luck to you, Bob."

Courtesy of Alphabet Soup Industries Inc.

To Our Customers

DUE TO SHORTAGE OF HELP AND IN CONSIDERATION FOR OUR EMPLOYEES, OUR STORE WILL BE CLOSED DAILY FROM 12:30 TO 2:00 P. M. . . . . .

PETTY'S GENERAL MDSE.
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