

# LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS

## AND CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

Official Paper--Legal Printing

VOLUME XXX No. 8--(Carrizozo News, Vol. 48)

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1946

Outlook Vol. 37--No. 22

### CORONA NEWS

Lincoln County's leading industry is cattle raising, wool growing comes second, and farming third. We believe there are more farmers around Corona than there are in any other part of the county. Farmers here are harvesting beans this week.

Mrs. Lilly Ogdon, a resident of Corona for many years, died last week. She was 86 years old. She had been in poor health for several years.

A tragic accident occurred last week-end when one of Corona's young men was killed in a car accident at Hot Springs. He was Owen (Red) Brown, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Brown. He was 29 years old, a graduate of Corona High School, and had recently served four years with the Armed Forces. A military funeral was held Wednesday afternoon at the Baptist church in his honor.

Bert Minor, son of John Minor and husband of Mrs. Bonnie Minor of Corona, is home on leave. He has been serving in the Philippines. He and his wife will leave in a few days for California.

Robert Dawson, son of Mrs. R. E. Dawson, was home during the week-end visiting relatives and friends. Robert is attending State College at Las Cruces.

Mrs. R. E. Dawson and Mrs. A. E. Mulkey were business visitors in Estancia last Thursday. While there they attended an Extension Club Meeting.

There was a big rain in Corona last Saturday night which prevented many people from attending the Faculty play, "The Whole Town Talking". Only about half the number expected was present.

Repairing Injured Eyes. A revolutionary scientific step can bring untold joy to many facing blindness is described, with cash histories in the American Weekly, the magazine distributed with next Sunday's Los Angeles Examiner.

### Church of Christ

Corona, N. M.  
W. O. Ballard, Minister will preach at the community church building across from the school in Corona. Every Sunday afternoon at 2:30 p. m. You are cordially invited to attend these services.

### IN THE PROBATE COURT OF LINCOLN COUNTY STATE OF NEW MEXICO

In the Matter of the Estate of J. No. FRANK F. GEHR, deceased; 641

#### NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that on the 23rd day of September 1946, the undersigned was appointed administrator of the estate of Frank F. Gehr, deceased, by the Honorable Paulino Aldaz, Probate Judge of Lincoln County, New Mexico.

Therefore, all persons having claims against said estate must file same with the County Clerk of Lincoln County, New Mexico, and give notice thereof to the undersigned, within six months from the date of this Notice, as provided by law, or the same will be barred.

Dated this 27th day of September, 1946.

H. F. Fairbank  
Administrator.

Sept. 27-Oct. 18

### School News

The first series of report cards will be given out on Thursday, October 10th, which will be given each six weeks until the close of school. These cards will show the attainment of each pupil, and may show several other factors that will tell more about the pupil. There will be a number of excellent cards among the group; Also there will be cards that are not satisfactory, but which can be improved if all concerned will make the proper effort. In case there are grades that are not what they should be a conference with teachers and school authorities will probably help. This should be done early in the semester if the most recovery is to be made for the pupil. Grades that are not satisfactory will appear in red ink on the card.

### Kaiser-Frazer Car Agency

Mr. Clifton Zumwalt of the Lincoln County Motors has the agency for Kaiser-Frazer automobiles. His formal announcement will be found in this week's paper. He doesn't know the exact date the cars will be in stock, but in a very short time he will have a car for demonstration purposes.

## Don't forget to Register before Oct. 7th

### IN THE PROBATE COURT OF LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO NOTICE OF APPOINTMENT OF ADMINISTRATRIX

To whom it may concern: Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned was on the 26th day of September, 1946, duly appointed Administratrix of the estate of Abel Torrez, deceased, and having qualified as such administratrix, before the above entitled court.

THEREFORE, any person, persons, firm or corporation having any claim, or claims against said estate are hereby requested to present the same to said administratrix or file said claims with the Probate Court of Lincoln County, State of New Mexico, within six months from the date of the appointment of said administratrix as required by law.

Joselita G. Torrez  
Administratrix of the Estate of Abel Torrez, deceased.  
Post Office, Honda, New Mexico  
Oct. 4  
Oct. 25

### IN THE PROBATE COURT OF LINCOLN COUNTY STATE OF NEW MEXICO

In the Matter of the Last Will and Testament of Robert Brady, Deceased No. 640

#### NOTICE

To Whom It May Concern: Notice is hereby given that an instrument purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of Robert Brady, Deceased, has been filed for Probate in the Probate Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico, and by order, the 22nd day of October, 1946, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. at the court room of said court in the Village of Carrizozo, New Mexico, is the day, time and place for hearing proof of said Last Will and Testament.

Therefore any person or persons wishing to enter objections to the probating of said Last Will and Testament are hereby notified to file their objections in the office of the County Clerk of Lincoln County, on or before the time set for hearing.

Dated at Carrizozo, N. M., this 18th day of September, 1946.

S. E. Graisen,  
Probate Clerk.

(Probate Court Seal) 27018

Dr. W. W. Wildman, physician from Capitan was here on business last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Parker formerly with the Lyric theatre have moved to El Paso.

Mrs. Roy Richard returned to Santa Fe Wednesday, where she is having her eye treated.

Jobie McPherson of Roswell was here Saturday and visited Bradley Smith of El Paso.

Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Odell Baker of Vaughn spent the week end here with their parents.

Mr. Paul Griffith of Ontario, California brought some pears to town which were raised by Mr. Elzy Perry. Six of the pears weighed one pound each and one especially large one weighed 1 pound and 5 ounces. Mr. Griffith says these pears are larger in size and superior in flavor to California pears.

### DEMOCRATIC RALLY

A small crowd attended the Democratic rally at Community hall last evening. Community hall wasn't even one third full. It was a good thing though as the seating capacity was so limited, and even the few benches they did have were not altogether safe.

First speaker was Mr. Geo. Amijo who criticized General Hurley for being an Oklahoman and for having been "born with a gold spoon in his mouth" neither of which seem to be detrimental to General Hurley's ability to be Senator. He wound up his complimentary remarks by saying the people of New Mexico didn't want any "high salutin' General for Senator." After Mrs. Lusk and Mr. Rose spoke Mr. Penfield introduced Senator Chav z who denied having anything to do with our failure to get the "Hi-way 54" contract. He interspersed his speech with "By the Eternal" and "he'd be d---d" which sounded a trifle inelegant for platform usage. Next Mr. Nunez introduced the county candidates who bowed and sat down amidst enthusiastic applause. Mrs. Lusk and Mr. Rose made fine talks. Mrs. Lusk was pleasant, well modulated voice and both speakers made a good impression.

### STATE OF NEW MEXICO

COUNTY OF LINCOLN ) ss.  
IN THE PROBATE COURT )  
IN THE MATTER OF ) No. 636  
THE LAST WILL AND )  
TESTAMENT OF ROY )  
EVERETT OWEN, )  
(deceased.)

#### NOTICE OF APPOINTMENT OF EXECUTRIX

Notice is hereby given that on the 24th day of September, 1946, the undersigned was appointed executrix of the estate of Roy Everett Owen, deceased, in the above named court, and having qualified as such, anyone having a claim against said estate is hereby notified to file the same within six months from October 4, 1946, and make proof as required by law.

Mary E. Owen  
Executrix

BRENTON & HALL  
Attorneys for Executrix  
Carrizozo, New Mexico  
Oct. 4  
Oct. 25.

REGISTER NOW  
IF YOU WISH TO  
VOTE ON NOV. 5  
Registration  
Closes Oct. 7

If you came to New Mexico prior to Nov. 5, 1945, you are eligible to vote--if you are registered.

### Airport News

Orville Luttrell received his private license this week, and is now working for a commercial license.

Students from the Sky Rangers Flying school in El Paso are frequent visitors at the Carrizozo airport, coming up here on their cross-country trips.

Joyce Sloan is assisting in giving flying instructions at our airport. Joyce is considered one of the State's best instructors.

Dewey Gann, airport operator at Ruidoso and two students spent last Sunday night here on their way back from the Albuquerque air show. The storm prevented them from continuing on their journey.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Ferguson and Mr. and Mrs. John Ferguson, all of Capitan are taking flying instructions here.

Roswell, N. Mex., Oct. 3.—Bob Crosby and Buck Goodspeed of Oklahoma will meet in a steeplechase contest at Eastern New Mexico State Fair to be held from Oct. 9th to 12th. The big parade the 9th will be a special feature. Several high school bands from nearby counties will be in the parade. On the 11th the Old Timers will hold their parade.

"Orchid Ladies." Two of them went into the deepest jungle in search of new, exotic varieties. This story beautifully illustrated in four colors, appears in the American Weekly, the magazine, distributed with next Sunday's Los Angeles Examiner.

NOTICE--The Ancho Rodeo Dance will be Saturday night Oct. 12th, and the Rodeo will be Sunday, Oct. 13.

### STATE OF NEW MEXICO

COUNTY OF LINCOLN ) ss.  
IN THE DISTRICT COURT )  
MILLIE M. BURKE, )  
Plaintiff, ) No. 5269  
vs. )

V. REAL, whose true name is Vincent Hell, impleaded with the following named defendants, against whom substituted service is hereby sought to be obtained, to-wit: WILLIAM F. A. GIERKE, if living, if deceased, his unknown heirs, UNKNOWN HEIRS OF MRS. SARGE ESPY PRUDE, deceased, UNKNOWN HEIRS OF BATTISTO GAVI, also known as and called B. GAVI, deceased, ALL UNKNOWN CLAIMANTS OF INTEREST IN THE PREMISES ADVERSE TO THE ESTATE OF THE PLAINTIFF, Defendants.

#### NOTICE OF PENDENCY OF SUIT

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

You and each of you are hereby notified that the above named plaintiff has filed her complaint against you in the above numbered and entitled case and court.

The general object of said suit is to quiet plaintiff's title to the real estate described in the complaint, situate in Lincoln County, New Mexico, and being All of Lots 25, 26, 27, and 28 of Block 13 of the town of Carrizozo, as the same are shown and designated on the amended plat thereof filed in the office of the Clerk of Lincoln County, New Mexico, on July 12, 1911.

against the adverse claims of you and each of you, and to forever bar and estop you from having or claiming any lien upon, or right or title to said real estate.

Unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before November 29th, 1946, judgment will be rendered in said cause against you and each of you by default. Plaintiff's attorneys are Brenton & 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 September, 1946.

S. E. Graisen  
District Court Clerk  
By Otis E. Vega Deputy  
(D. C. SEAL)

Oct. 4th  
Oct. 25th.

### CARNIVAL

The Carnival sponsored by Carrizozo Woman's Club Sept. 27th was a success. It was hoped to clear a little more than was done but \$250 was made.

The general chairman, Mrs. Norman, worked very hard and the women in various booths also worked hard. The Queen of Carnival, Hope Snow, was crowned by Mr. Vernon Petty.

The ladies in waiting, Martha Miller, Mildred Hoffman, Janet Mae Shafer. Attendants Verna Ruth Petty and Crown bearer Ann Gallacher. Marches played by Mrs. Burns.

Mrs. Karlin was in charge of balloting and decorating and crowning of Queen, and through her untiring efforts it was a success.

The Woman's Club wishes to thank every one who in any way contributed work or money to the carnival.

Good crowd, children as well as older people enjoyed it.

### NOTICE

The H. M. Kennedy Ranch located in the Jicarilla Mountains, T. 65, R. 12 E., T. 65, R. 13 E., T. 65 R. 13 E., T. 65 R. 14 E. is hereby posted against Hunting, Wood Cutting and all other forms of trespassing. Offenders will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

H. M. Kennedy,  
White Oaks, N. M.

### IN THE PROBATE COURT OF LINCOLN COUNTY State of New Mexico

In the Matter of the Estate of Roland S. Allen, deceased.

#### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Zana Allen, was, on the 2nd day of October, 1940, appointed administratrix of the estate of Roland S. Allen, deceased, by the Honorable Paulino Aldaz, Probate Judge of Lincoln County, New Mexico.

THEREFORE, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same with the County Clerk of Lincoln County, New Mexico, within six (6) months from the date of the first publication of this notice, as is provided by law, or the same will be forever barred. The first publication of this notice was had on the 4 day of October, 1946.

Zana Allen,  
Administratrix.

### STATE OF NEW MEXICO

COUNTY OF LINCOLN ) ss.  
IN THE PROBATE COURT )  
In the Matter of the Estate )  
of Gregorio Pino, Deceased.) No. 642

#### NOTICE OF HEARING UPON FINAL ACCOUNT AND REPORT

STATE OF NEW MEXICO, TO: Reynmunda Pino, Presiliano Pino, Beatrice Pino Sanchez, Louise Pino Martinez, Emma Pino Sanchez, Petra Pino, and Minnie Pino and to all unknown heirs of Gregorio Pino, Deceased, and to all unknown persons claiming any lien upon or right, title, or interest in or to the estate of said decedent.

GREETINGS: NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that Presiliano Pino has filed his final report and account as Administrator of the Estate of Gregorio Pino, Deceased; together with his petition praying for his discharge;

That the Honorable Paulino Aldaz, Probate Judge of Lincoln County, New Mexico, has set the 26th day of November, 1946, at the hour of 10:00 o'clock, A. M. at the Court Room of the Probate Court at Carrizozo, Lincoln County, New Mexico as the day, time and place for hearing objections, if any there be to the said Final Account and Report; that, at the said time and place the Probate Court will consider said Final Account and Report and will proceed to determine the heirship of said Gregorio Pino, the Ownership of his Estate, the interest of each respective Claimant thereto or therein, and the persons entitled to distribution thereof.

The name and address of the Attorney for the Administrator is Brenton & Hall, Carrizozo, New Mexico. IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and seal of the Probate Court on this 26th day of September, 1946.

S. E. Graisen  
Probate Clerk.

(Probate Court Seal)  
Oct. 4  
Oct. 25



JUDGE LAWSON, Alamogordo Democratic Candidate for District Judge, Third Judicial District. Educated at the University of Virginia and Columbia University Law Schools. Member of American Bar Association and New Mexico Bar Association. President of latter in years 1920-1. Member of New Mexico Constitutional Convention 1910. Has had wide experience in Civil, Criminal Probate and Irrigation Laws for many years in New Mexico. In the short time he has been District Judge, has brought every Docket to date, and his Courts are being conducted at a minimum expense to the Counties. (Political Ad.)

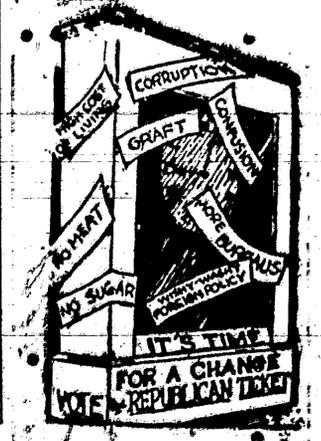
ANCHOR T. A. ANNUAL Cowboy Supper, Oct. 12, before the Rodeo Dance at Ancho School House, 7 p. m. to 9 p. m. Public invited. 35 and 50c. 04-11

Winter is just around the corner. Like the grasshopper we think the summer was too short.

Judging from the meat cases--all the "little pigs stayed at home."

### LYRIC THEATRE

Carrizozo, N. M.  
Friday and Saturday  
Oct. 4-5  
James Cagney  
in  
"Torrid Zone"  
Sunday-Monday  
Oct. 6-7  
Dennis Morgan, Jack Carson,  
Joan Leslie  
in  
Two Guys From Milwaukee  
Tuesday--Wednesday--Thursday  
Oct. 8-9-10  
The Mark Bros.  
in  
"A Night in Casablanca"



FOR SALE  
Our Home in Capitan, N. M.  
Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Wildman



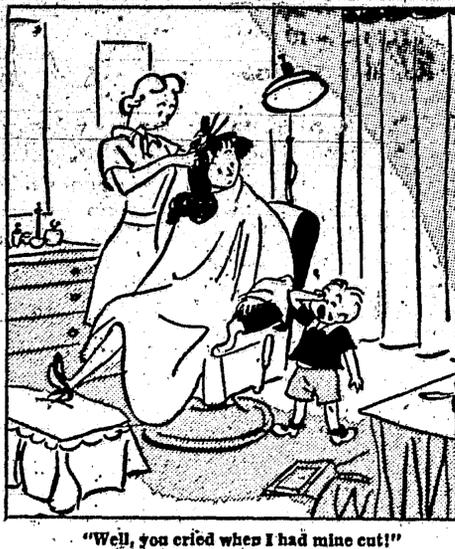
**BOBBY SOX**

By Marty Links



**CROSS TOWN**

By Roland Coe



**The Once Over**  
By F.L. Phillips

ELMER TWITCHELL ON THE BEER OUTLOOK

"Well," said Elmer Twitchell, "I see where it is announced that on account of the government's 15 per cent increase in grain allotments to the breweries the beer shortage will be over in a few months but I am still betting that there is a big battle ahead before the old time glass of beer comes back. The demi tasse glass of suds has become routine stuff and it would break a lot of barkeepers' hearts if they ever had to serve the stuff in a man-sized goblet again."

"I admit there has been a real beer shortage and that with costs of operation and high taxes the schooner of beer and the growler had to go. But my point is that once the size of anything sold to the consumer is cut down it rarely comes back. And I know of nothing that was cut down so much as the size of the beer glass since Pearl Harbor."

"In my opinion the barkeepers could have served a much larger glass at the price they were getting and not have gone to the poorhouse. But be that as it may, what America needs as much as anything else is a good five-cent glass of beer. Or maybe I should say a good glass of beer, even if it costs 10 cents."

"There will be no rest, peace and contentment in this country until a man can get a decent glass of suds at a decent price. You can talk about all the things that have caused unhappiness, trouble and low morale here, but among the top causes is the custom of serving beer through an eye-dropper and getting as high as 20 cents a glass for it."

"This nation knew its most contented and peaceful years when beer was passed out in a glass that was hard to lift and when, all over town, there were signs 'The Biggest Glass of Beer in Town for a Nickel.'"

"There was little of the brother-hate-brother stuff, every man didn't suspect every other man's motives, the soap-box orator on the green was almost talking to himself, the country wasn't echoing to the cries of 'We're being exploited,' and war was about the last thing anybody had in mind."

"Bring back the five-cent glass of beer and the free lunch and civilization will take on its old-time appearance!"

Elmer was quite excited. "It's something the U. N. should put on its agenda," he declared. "Let it drop half the stuff it is studying as the cause of war and just study the beer situation. Let it drop everything else, and come out for the return of the free lunch! Even Russia will be appeased!"

**THE SOARING ORANGE**

The ceilings have been taken off all fruits except oranges and bananas, lest the prices run away. Personally, we can't remember back to a time when the price of an orange didn't seem to be not only to be running away but going for the record.

Secretary Anderson, we note, also has suspended ceilings on "edible tree nuts." That simplifies our food problem for the fall and winter, provided we can get a priority on ladders and shoe-spikes.

**ALL OKAY**  
(Mr. Porter has agreed to decontrol oats... -Wall Street Journal.)  
My oats are wild  
And decontrolled,  
Vitamins added  
And perfectly rolled.  
C. H.

**OLD SONGS RESUNG**  
Drink to me only with thine eyes  
And you won't have to join  
Those anonymous guys.

Now sleeps the crimson petal,  
Now the white,  
But garbage cans keep me  
Awake all night.

O! Give me a home—  
Period.  
Wallace Cox.

Henry Ford is still an optimist. He continues to believe that the day will come in America when people will buy automobiles freely.

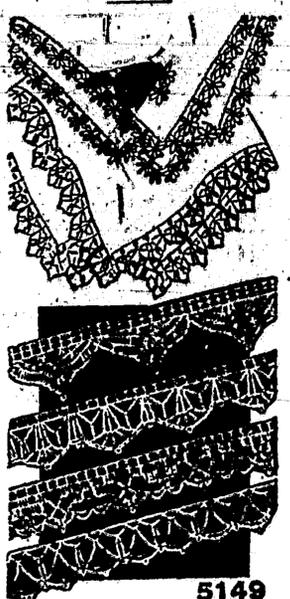
"Family Fights for Mussolini Estate."—Headline.

It was cut off, it seems, without a balcony.

Barbers, everywhere, are raising prices. But at this stage there are some people in America whose rich relatives will stake them to a haircut and shave once in a while.

**RURAL OBSERVATION**  
Country Me is often synonymous with alcoholics not so anonymous.

**Delicate Edgings  
Fun to Crochet**



5149

FUN to crochet are these delicate little edgings for pretty handkerchiefs—they certainly do turn a plain hanky into a pretty and expensive-looking one. Make of fine latching thread and use them for baby frocks, lingerie cases and around oblong luncheon place mats of pastel linen or cotton.

Five edging instructions are given in the pattern. Send 20 cents in coin, your name, address and the pattern number.

Due to an unusually large demand and current conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers.

Send your order to:  
**SEWING CIRCLE NEEDLEWORK**  
436 South Wells St. Chicago 7, Ill.  
Enclose 20 cents for pattern.  
No. \_\_\_\_\_  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_

**Gas on Stomach**

Relieved in 5 minutes or double your money back when you use stomach relief... (Small text describing the product's benefits for gas and indigestion.)

**HOME SHOE SHINE BRUSH**  
You'll Enjoy Shining Your Shoes  
on the new E-K-SHINE Aluminum Shoeholder. Adjustable for men, women, children. Just the thing for sport shoes. Removable from wall bracket. Weighs only 2 lbs. Price \$2.50 (plus postage). C.O.D., check or Money Order.  
**E. FLANKINTON & SON,**  
Wayne, Pa. Enclose no money.

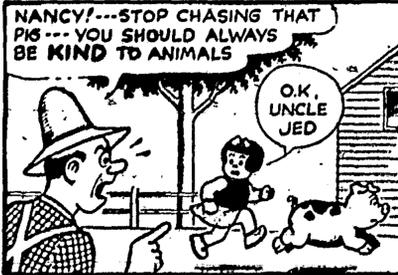
**2 Tablespoonfuls of XZIT REMOVES SOOT From CHIMNEYS, HEATERS and FURNACES**

**75¢ PACKAGE 20 DOSES 5 MONTHS SUPPLY**  
**XZIT**  
WILL NOT HARM ANY METAL

IT takes so little. Just two table-spoons of XZIT sprinkled in the fire once a week keeps your chimney, stove, and heating unit cleared of soot. Soot can be dangerous, for soot often causes costly chimney fires. Don't take chances. Use XZIT regularly. XZIT sprinkled freely in the fireplace or firebox quickly and effectively extinguishes chimney fires. Keep a supply of XZIT on hand. Ask for XZIT SOOT ERADICATOR at your grocery, hardware, drug or fuel supply store. 1800 So. Hoover St., Los Angeles 44, Calif.

**XZIT SOOT ERADICATOR**  
Beauty  
Fireplace Fires with XZIT RAINBOW COLORS  
available at all stores  
BEAUTIFUL • NOVEL • ENCHANTING

**NANCY**



By Ernie Bushmiller

**MUTT AND JEFF**



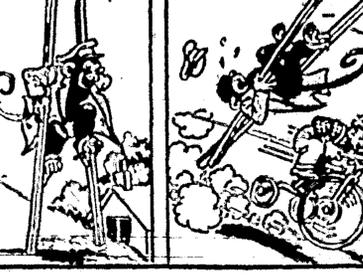
By Bud Fisher

**LITTLE REGGIE**



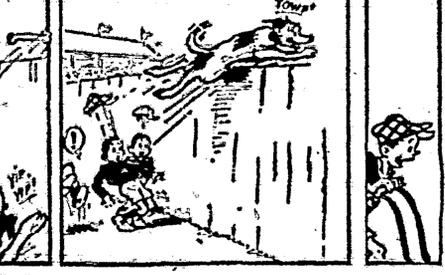
By Margarita

**JITTER**



By Arthur Pointer

**REG'LAR FELLERS**



By Gene Byrnes

**VIRGIL**



By Len Kleis

**SILENT SAM**



By Jeff Hayes

Yoke Dress for Sweet Little Miss



8085  
2-4 yrs.

SHE'LL look as pretty as a picture in this dainty little yoke dress. Pleats give the full swinging skirt little girl's love, and there's a tiny Peter Pan collar edged in narrow lace. Panties to match. Use a soft checked or flowered cotton with crisp white collar, or for dress-up, pastel crepe or organdy.

Pattern No. 8085 comes in sizes 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. Size 3, dress 1 1/2 yards of 36-inch pattern. 1/2 yard of 36-inch fabric. The FALL and WINTER issue of PATTERN is now ready... that sparkling pattern magazine that's new and different. Fifty-five pages of smart fashion keys directly to the needs of every woman who sews. Special American Designer Originals... beauty and home-making sections... free printed patterns inside the book. It's exactly what your readers are waiting for! Price 25 cents.

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT. 530 South Wells St. Chicago 7, ILL. Enclose 25 cents in coins for each pattern desired. Pattern No. \_\_\_\_\_ Size \_\_\_\_\_ Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_

KIP O'Sullivan Says

Get O'Sullivan SOLES as well as heels next time you have your shoes repaired.

YOU CAN WALK FARTHER WITHOUT TIRING.



AMERICA'S NO. 1 HEEL

Strange Notes The accompanist had done his best to help the beginning soloist, but after an hour of practice, he was weakening.

Mademoiselle, he said, shaking his head sadly, "we can't go like this. I give up. I play on the white keys. I play on the black keys. But you always sing in the cracks!"

Modera Miss The young daughter of a radio announcer was called upon to say grace at a family dinner. Much to the dismay of the visiting minister, the child bowed her head and said in low tones: "This food comes to us through the courtesy of Almighty God."

Fancy Name Betty—That girl is grace personified. Little—What did you say her last name was?

You can relieve ATHLETE'S FOOT

69.6% of cases showed clinical improvement after only 10 days treatment with Soretone in impregnated scientific wax. SORETONE Made by Richardson & Hechtman Sold with money-back guarantee 50¢ and \$1.00

Water Winchell

Notes of a Newspaper Man:

The Justice Dept. members (who are planning to ask the sedition case) are as spineless as spaghetti. The defendants aped nazi tactics and still are echoing nazi propaganda. It provides a galling contrast: Thousands of American soldiers lost their lives fighting nazism. Others lost their eyes, hands and limbs. But some defeatists in our justice dept. refuse to take Hitler's stooges into court for fear of losing a case. And remember that any American soldier who refused to fight when it seemed like the nazis would be victorious—could have been shot.

Vignette: Laura LaPlante, the movie star, who is still a looker, tells it herself. She drove up to a gas station recently where the attendant did a double-take and said: "Say, did anybody ever tell you that you look like Laura LaPlante?" A bit cagily, Laura replied: "Why, yes. As a matter of fact several people have." To which he hastily added: "Oh, don't get me wrong, lady. I don't mean the way she looks NOW!"

An American newspaper man and a Russian scribe got chummy at the peace conference. "I can't understand your Stalin," said the Yank. "It took a world war to get us American reporters into Russia." "What are you complaining about?" chuckled the Russian. "It took a world war to get us Russian newspaper men out!"

Another newsmen, recently back from the Balkans, explained the Tito regime's arrogance with this yarn. He asked a Yugoslav leader why his tiny nation insisted on alienating a powerful friend such as the U. S. The Yugoslav sneered: "Tiny nation? We and the Russians number more than 200 million!"

New York Novelle: Not too long ago a pretty newcomer chorined phoned a newspaper man she knows. She said she had a weighty problem for him to help solve. She said her chief ambition was to wed a millionaire, but she didn't know any. Could he introduce her to some? Nothing came of it. A few weeks ago that girl married a multi-millionaire, who settled nine million dollars on his ex-wife for the divorce. The newlly are still honeymooning. She is Marianne O'Brien. He is the Camel ciggie heir, R. J. Reynolds.

Broadway Torch Song: (By Don Wahn) The mob is back—the nights take on a tang. New shows, new gals, new blood is in the veins. Yet I remember all the songs we sang. When wine was king and glamour held the reins. That was an autumn tintured with delight. When life was lush and all the chips were down. And we would wait like culprits for the night. To steal the gold that drifted on the town. But we were ripe for all the pranks of Fate. And so we came to terms with discontent. And suddenly we found the hour was late. The wine was low—the gold was strangely spent. I turned to you as solace for a fool. But you and autumn both turned very cool!

Many of the misunderstandings between nations can be traced to a lack of knowledge. Some newspaper men in an enlightened city such as Paris know very little about the United States. Several months ago a gazette in Paris referred to "a village of 200 souls in the half savage state of Texas."

Sounds in the Night: At Leon & Eddie's: "Tommy Manville must be getting old. He took a vacation this summer instead of a honeymoon." In the Cub room: "Oh, stop giving yourself 4 stars!" At the Singapore: "He's a typical Broadway success. Doesn't know anybody any more." In Village Vanguard: "Her tongue's an express train, and rumors are its only passengers." At the 400: "Every time one of those guys at the United Nations conference shakes a threatening fist he's taking your life in his hands." At the Copa: "He took me to breakfast last night." At the Stork: "Be careful! She looks like the plaintiff type."

Boston blue-pencillers added another slice of stupidity to their non-censorship record. Although "Life with Father" has been running there for more than a year, the Boston censors finally decided to delete a line from the play. It recalls the time the same blue-pencillers issued the following instructions for a film: "Eliminate scenes showing man kicking girl." And then the censor's report added: "This elimination required only on Sunday showing."

Increase Seen in Mental Diseases

Trouble Now Serious, Says Health Service.

WASHINGTON.—Although an increase in mental ailments is forecast by the United States health service, the organization now has the machinery to work toward elimination of mental or nervous diseases in this country.

"An increase of mental cases out of proportion to the increase of total population is forecast," a statement from the service said, "since the incidence of mental disease rises with age, and the number of Americans aged 65 and over is expected to double in the next 40 years."

The health service estimated that 8,000,000 Americans were suffering from some form of mental or nervous illness. It added that the "blue print" for a broad drive against such afflictions was provided in the new national health act.

The statement was issued at the opening of the first meeting of the national advisory mental health council. The council will advise the public health service, which will administer the mental health act.

Congress has authorized, but not appropriated, \$7,500,000 for construction of a national institution of mental health for research and the training of technicians. It has also authorized, but not appropriated, \$10,000,000 annually for grants in aid to states for attacks on the problem of mental illness.

The health service said that 600,000 mental patients now hospitalized did not indicate the full magnitude of the problem "since the number of patients admitted is determined by the number of beds available rather than by the need."

Tired, Chilled Children Susceptible to Polio

CHICAGO.—Dr. Morris Fishbein, editor of the American Medical Association Journal, warned that poliomyelitis, which has stricken more than 5,000 persons this year, has as its favorite victims small children who have become tired or chilled.

"Infantile paralysis is spread in most cases from someone who has the virus in the nose, throat or bowels to someone who has not been infected," Fishbein said. "We know that children who are tired and chilled are likely to succumb to the infection more easily than others."

"We are now convinced that epidemics are caused in most cases by either flies or other insects."

"There does not seem to be any really good reason for spraying large areas with insecticides except that it is good to clean up garbage and get rid of insects of any type. People should not be alarmed, since the total incidence of infantile paralysis is not altogether much greater than it has been in other years."

Crowd Kills Man Who Cheered for Hitler

PARIS.—David Mazaoli, 38, of Italian origin, died in a hospital here from a fractured skull and other injuries received when he was beaten by a group near a dance hall in Colombes, a Paris suburb. Witnesses told police that Mazaoli, intoxicated, emerged from the dance hall and hollered "Long live Hitler, long live Mussolini," the newspaper Libre-Soir said. He also was accused of striking a wounded French veteran.

A group set on Mazaoli and policemen quickly appeared, dispersed the crowd and took the victim to the hospital.

Sugar Ration Shortage Affects the Honey Bees

HARRISBURG, PA.—The Pennsylvania shortage of sugar rations has affected even the honey bees.

Instead of supplying sweets, the honey bees this year had to dip into low sugar stocks to keep alive themselves, the state department of agriculture disclosed recently following a midsummer survey of honey production possibilities.

Angry Bus Driver Gets A Load Off His Mind

LOS ANGELES.—For the empty-umpth time the city bus driver chanted, "Step to the rear of the bus, please." Nobody budged. So the driver took his bus, passengers included, to a terminal, checked out and went home. Surprised dispatchers transferred the riders to another bus and sent them on.

Envelope With \$400,000 Finally Arrives Safely

DENVER.—An envelope addressed to "the treasurer of the state of Colorado," Hartford, Conn., has been carefully forwarded to Deputy State Treasurer Jacob Willson. When Willson opened the envelope he found a government check for \$400,000 made out to the state of Connecticut. He returned the check to Hartford.



Heavy Eating Bees Must Be Well Fed

Annual Requirements Six Times Bees' Weight

By W. J. DRYDEN

Some colonies of bees gather a type of honey in the fall that they cannot digest during the winter. All bees need about six times their own body weight a year in feed, which means that a 10-pound colony requires 60 pounds of honey and four or five combs of pollen stored in the hive to carry them through the winter.

When bees are lacking in honey they can be fed sugar syrup immediately after the fall honey flow ceases, to provide them with food for the winter.

When bees are confined their rations must be watched. If they run out of pollen, it may be furnished by feeding soybean flour. The flour should be fed on top of the frames where they can get it during bad weather when they need it most.

When new bees are housed, a can of sugar syrup may be placed in each hive, as shown in the illustration. This same method may be followed when bees run short on honey for any reason.



Sugar syrup being given to hive of bees at USDA testing laboratory.

Flea Beetle Control Must Be Started Now

Flea beetles often feed and breed on various types of weeds, closely related to garden crops. They spend the winter in the adult stage hidden away under leaves, grass or other protection in the garden along fences or in adjoining waste areas, later moving to garden.

Control means that weeds never be allowed to grow or trash to accumulate that will serve as a winter housing project. The use of calcium arsenate or arsenate of lead-lead dust, rotenone or pyrethrum dusts have proven effective as sprays or dust.

Light Shipping Coop



When it becomes necessary to ship breeding stock or show poultry, this light-weight shipping crate will be found satisfactory. It may be marked for return, in which case, if kept clean and disinfected, it may be used over and over again.

Use of Dry Ice Proves Death to Pesty Rats

Not only will dry ice rid storage houses of rats, mice and other pests but will aid in reducing scald, experiments at Rhode Island station show. In the tests 25 pounds of dry ice for each 100 cubic feet of storage space was used in tightly closed buildings. The ice, fanned by electric fans, will produce a 20 per cent carbon dioxide concentration, sufficient to kill all rats and mice present.

2,4-D Known to Kill Many Weeds Outright

Among the weeds that 2,4-D will kill are buckhorn, burdock, chicory, cocklebur, dandelion, dog fennel, elderberry, fanweed, ground ivy, lambsquarters, legumes, locust, morning glory, nettles, pepper grass, pigweed, plantain, ragweed, sow thistle, sunac, sunflower, wild top, wild buckwheat, wild carrot, wild radish, yellow rocket, yellow topset and Austrian cress. Others are added daily.

Bedside Tables Made From Orange Crates Covered With Materials

By Ruth Wyeth Spears



More complete directions for covering the crates may be found in BOOK 7. Directions for making monograms from straight strips of fabric such as the one on this bedspread are in BOOK 9. Books are 15 cents each postpaid. Write direct to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS Bedford Hills, N. Y. Drawer 10 Enclose 15 cents for each book. Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_

Miniature Auto Speeds

THIS crisp green and white bedroom is proof that it is not what you use but how you use it that counts. Orange crates for instance. The problem always is how to cover all of the rough wood inside and out if you want to use them for cupboards or tables. Here it is done with oilcloth andingham with muslin trim all to harmonize with the bedspread and lamps.

The 10,000 miniature motorcars that are raced annually in the United States attain incredible speeds for their size and weight as their wheel base is only 12 inches and their average weight between six and seven pounds. The speed record for cars guided by a rail is 80 mph, while the record for those guided by a cable is 114 mph.

Now I can bake at a moment's notice!



Keeps for weeks on your pantry shelf... ready for quick action

IF YOU BAKE AT HOME—New Fleischmann's Fast Rising Dry Yeast lets you make all the delicious bread your family loves, quickly... any time you want to. Easy-to-use... fast-acting... New Fleischmann's Fast Rising stays full-strength for weeks on your pantry shelf—always ready for quick action whenever you need it. Get New Fleischmann's Fast Rising Dry Yeast today. At your grocer's.

Country Doctor Who Can't Obtain Car Rides Bicycle

Dr. Lyon Steins of Valley Stream, N. Y., makes his rounds on a bicycle. It is not that the doctor needs the exercise, but that he cannot get a car. He tried buses, but they run rather infrequently in the early hours of the morning.

Montreal, about 16 years ago—but a bit enervating for a 43-year-old doctor. Diligently, but determined not to pay a bonus, he went shopping for a car. He found it useless. Instead, he bought the bicycle, an English make, with a wire-basket-in-front of the handlebars.

Dr. Steins, though tall and wiry, found that roadwork was all right for boxers—he was 125-pound boxing champion at McGill university,

Sometimes Dr. Steins gets a break. Relatives of some patients send a car for him once in a while.

Post's CORN TOASTIES Delicious Toasted Corn Flakes. FRESH! TENDER-CRISP AND FRESH PROTECTED

**Lincoln County News**  
and CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK  
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY  
Entered as second-class matter July 30, 1928, at the Post Office at Carrizozo, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879.  
Mrs. Era B. Smith, Editor-Publisher  
Friday, October 4, 1946

**Golden Key Night Club**  
2 miles East of Capitan, N. M.  
Dance 8 times each week on  
Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday  
WILLIE J. HANSON, Proprietor

**Jessie's Beauty Shoppe**  
You are cordially invited  
to make your beauty  
appointments with  
us  
JESSIE PFARL LONGLEY  
Phone 111

**PREHM'S**  
**Real Estate**  
Residential Property  
Business  
Opportunity  
Building Sites  
Phone 60

**Two Investments**  
Always Worth Par

One of the biggest comforts anyone can get from an investment is the assurance that it will always be worth 100 cents on the dollar. In good times and bad, you can be sure that the "E" bonds you bought during the war, and those you are buying now, will never be worth less than you paid for them. In fact, after the first year bonds will grow steadily in value. Your savings account at this bank is another investment that doesn't shrink; it grows the longer you leave your money on deposit. These time-tested investments you can hold with confidence. Invest in both for your own future security and your family's welfare.

**Lincoln County Agency**  
CITIZENS STATE BANK OF VAUGHN  
Carrizozo, N. M.

**Lincoln County Motors**  
Cliff Zumwalt

EXPERT REPAIRING ON  
CARS, TRUCKS, TRACTORS

**Phillips Products**  
Phone 55

See us When in Need of Pure Drugs  
GIFT ITEMS JEWELRY COSMETICS  
SCHOOL SUPPLIES RANCHMEN'S SUPPLIES  
We Appreciate Your Business  
**Paden's Drug Store**  
Carrizozo, N. M. Phone 20

**Sherrill Service Station**  
Julia C. Sherrill Allen Reed Sherrill  
Raymond L. Sherrill, Manager  
Phone 39  
**Texaco Products**

**The Best**  
Steaks, Chops and  
Regular Dinner  
Served at the  
**STEAKHOUSE**

Enchiladas and Tacos  
Served From 2 P. M.  
to 1 A. M.

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP  
MANAGEMENT, etc., of the Lincoln  
County NEWS OUTLOOK, of Carrizozo,  
New Mexico, as of Oct. 1st, 1946,  
State of New Mexico, County of  
Lincoln: Before me, Notary Public  
in and for said state and county,  
personally appeared Era B. Smith,  
who having been duly sworn accord-  
ing to law, deposes and says that  
she is the editor, publisher, and busi-  
ness manager of the Lincoln County  
NEWS OUTLOOK and that the follow-  
ing is to the best of her knowl-  
edge and belief, a true statement of  
the ownership, management, etc.,  
of the aforesaid publication for date  
shown in above caption, required by  
act of August 24, 1912.  
That the publisher, editor, managing editor  
and business manager is Era B. Smith, Carrizozo,  
N. M.  
That the owner is Era B. Smith, Carrizozo,  
N. M.  
That there are no known bondholders, mort-  
gages or holders of other securities,  
Era B. Smith.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me  
this 1st day of October 1946.  
Margaret English,  
(Seal) Notary Public.  
My commission expires Apr. 22, 1950

**Republican Announcements**  
Robert H. Ridge  
Representative 30th District  
S. E. (Ben) Greisen, County Clerk  
Meyer Barnett, Treasurer  
Salomon G. Sanchez, Assessor  
Nick S. Vega, Sheriff  
Fortino L. Beltran, Probate Judge  
Wm. W. Gallacher  
Commissioner Dist. No. 3.  
Roman Sanchez  
Commissioner First District  
J. G. Moors  
State Treasurer  
Will T. Coe  
Representative 16th District

**Democratic Announcements**  
Georgia L. Lusk  
Representative in Congress  
Thomas J. Mabry, Governor  
H. R. (Ray) Rogers  
State Treasurer  
J. L. Lawson  
Judge 3rd Judicial District  
Carl A. Freeman,  
County Treasurer  
L. A. Whitaker, Probate Judge  
Eugene C. Dow, Sr.  
Commissioner 3rd District  
Fred McTeigue  
Commissioner 1st District  
Harry Straley  
Commissioner 2nd District  
Manuel Ortiz  
County Assessor  
Walton Wilson  
Representative 16th District  
Alex J. Jenkins  
Sheriff

**NOTICE**  
The Gilbert Peters Ranch lo-  
cated in Township 9, Range 13  
East, on Nogal Mesa is hereby  
posted against Hunting, Wood  
Cutting and all other forms of  
trespassing. Offenders will be  
prosecuted to the full extent of  
the law  
Gilbert Peters,  
27 o 18 Nogal, N. M.

**ONWARD SCHOOL SALE-**  
**NOW ON—PREHM'S.**

Wanted - Empty grain bags  
The Titsworth Co., Inc., Capitan

**ROY E. SHAFER**  
Notary Public  
Carrizozo Auto Co., Bldg.  
Carrizozo, N. M. Phone 50

**Wanted**  
**Pinon Nuts ---The**  
**Titsworth Co. Inc.,**  
**Capitan, N. M.**

**LODGES**  
**DAUGHTERS OF REBEKAH**  
Coalora Lodge No. 15  
Meeting dates 2nd and 4th  
Fridays of each month  
at 7 p. m.  
Anna Dunsan, Noble Grand  
Birdie Walker, Secretary.

**I. O. O. F.**  
**CARRIZOZO LODGE NO. 20**

  
Special Meeting, 2nd Tuesday in  
each month.  
James Duncan, Noble Grand  
Roy Harmon, Secretary

 **COMET CHAPTER**  
No. 29  
**ORDER EASTERN**  
**STAR**

Meets on the first Thursday  
in each month.  
Visiting Stars cordially invited  
Mrs. Ida Goodson W. M.  
Mrs. Ula G. Mayer, Secretary

**A. F. & A. M.**  
Lodge No. 41  
Carrizozo, N. M.  
Regular meetings 1946 are seen  
Wednesday in each month.  
L. Z. Moore, W. M.  
Roy Shafer, Secretary

*It's Time For A Change*

This is Number 1 of a series of political ad-  
vertisements to be presented by the Republican Party of  
New Mexico in an honest effort to convince the people  
of this state of the great and pressing need for  
A CHANGE in our state and national administrations.

No effort will be made to convert good Democrats  
into Republicans. We feel this year that the first con-  
sideration of all must be the welfare of our country,  
and that the record of those now in office, as well as the  
record of those running for office this year on the Demo-  
cratic ticket is such as to convince any thinking person  
that the only chance there is to make a change, is to  
elect the minority party candidates.

We must do away with the capercous growth of  
bureaucracy, obtain honest representation in both  
Santa Fe and Washington, and restore the government  
to the hands of the people.

To accomplish this, good citizens—Democrats and  
Republicans alike—must unite to throw the present  
machine and its candidates out of power.

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY OF NEW MEXICO

*This Time - Vote Republican*

Paid for by Republican State Central Committee

**"I Used to Weigh  
• 170 Lbs.!"**  
Mrs. D. M. Hawkins, Texas  
Now she weighs 110 lbs. a loss of  
60 lbs. Thanks to AYDS  
Vitamin Candy Reducing Plan.  
Mrs. Hawkins (110 lbs. after 16  
weeks) also lost 14 to 16  
pounds average in a few  
weeks with the AYDS Vita-  
min Candy Reducing Plan.  
No exercise. No drugs. No laxatives. You can't  
cut out any meals, starches, potatoes, meats or  
butter—you just cut them down. Simple and  
easy to follow. AYDS Vitamin Candy is  
directed. Absolutely harmless. 21 days' supply  
nutritious AYDS \$4.50. Now, please call or



**Rollands Drug Store**

IN choosing our medicines we have been careful  
to select those compounded by the greatest  
chemists in the world. They have  
built up their reputation because  
they are reliable.

**Magazines Candy Cigars**  
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded

**Rolland's Drug Store**

**ROLLAND'S DRUG STORE**  
Phone 30

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

**MARGARET ENGLISH**  
Notary Public  
Carrizozo Hardware Building  
Phone 96 Carrizozo, N. M.

**H. ELFRED JONES**  
Associated with  
**GEO. A. SHIPLEY**  
of Alamogordo  
Attorneys at Law  
Carrizozo, N. M.

**BRENTON AND HALL**  
Attorneys at Law  
Carrizozo New Mexico  
Phone 63

**Johnnie's Package Store**

**FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC**  
**LIQUORS**

We have just installed a big Beer  
Cooler and are selling Beer Cold  
by the Case or Bottle

All Kinds of Wine  
**JUST ACROSS FROM DEPOT**  
John D. West L. A. Whitaker, Mgr.

**Flying**  
**Instructions**

**CHARTER TRIPS SCENIC FLIGHTS**

Approved Flying School for  
Veteran G. I. Bill of Rights

**Carrizozo Flying School**

Mark Sloan, Pilot Roy Shafer, Manager



For State Treasurer  
on the Republican Ticket  
**J. G. MOORE**  
Fifteen Years Business and  
Financial Experience in  
New Mexico  
  
Honest  
Reliable and Capable  
  
Vote Republican  
in  
November

**REGISTER NOW  
IF YOU WISH TO  
VOTE ON NOV. 5**  
Registration  
Closes Oct. 7

If you came to New Mexico prior to Nov. 5, 1945, you are eligible to vote—if you are registered.

Call at Rolland's Drug Store for Wolf bait.

**MALE HELP WANTED**  
Opportunity of lifetime supplying DDT and other profitable products to farmers in Lincoln County. No experience or capital required. Must have auto and good references. Permanent. Write or wire McNeis Company, Dept. T, Freeport, Illinois.

Treat Yourself to a New COLD WAVE  
Don't pay \$15 for a beauty shop Cold Wave. Get natural-looking curls and waves at home with Charm Hair Supreme.  
Paden's Drug Store  
Phone 20

A dance will be given at Corona Saturday, October 5th.

**Salesman Wanted**—Start a Raleigh Business. Real opportunity new for permanent, profitable work nearby. Write Raleigh's Dept. NMI 211-K, Denver, Colo.

**DR. L. E. POLHEMUS**  
(Naturopathic Physician)



"BETHESDA"  
Oldest Healing Science Known Where Hundreds Have Come and Found Health, Why Not You?

No Drugs No Operations  
323 1/2 E. Palace SANTA FE, N. M.

**Attention**  
Beginning October 1st and until December 1st we will accept new and renewal subscriptions to the New Mexico Magazine in combination with the News-Outlook at \$2.65 for one year. The offer closes this time December 1st instead of December 31st; the new subscriptions may be delayed for one month due to the heavy volume of seasonal mail.

STATE OF NEW MEXICO, } SS.  
COUNTY OF LINCOLN.  
IN THE PROBATE COURT  
No. 635  
IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF ROBERT L. ESHOM, Deceased.  
Notice of Appointment of Administratrix  
Notice is hereby given that on the 14th day of August, 1946, the undersigned was appointed administratrix of the Estate of Robert L. Eshom, deceased in the above named court, and having qualified as such, anyone having a claim against said estate is hereby notified to file the same within six months from September 13, 1946, and make proof as required by law.  
Maude F. Eshom,  
Administratrix.  
Brenton & Hall:  
By: Daniel R. Brenton, Attorneys for Administratrix, Carrizozo, New Mexico.  
1st pub Sept 13, last pub Oct 4

STATE OF NEW MEXICO } SS.  
COUNTY OF LINCOLN.  
IN THE PROBATE COURT  
No. 634  
IN THE MATTER OF THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF LUTARIO FRESQUEZ, Deceased.  
Notice of Appointment of Administratrix With Will Annexed.  
Notice is hereby given that on the 27th day of August, 1946, the undersigned was appointed administratrix of the Estate of Lutario Fresquez, deceased, in the above named court, and having qualified as such, anyone having a claim against said estate is hereby notified to file the same within six months from September 13, 1946, and make proof as required by law.  
Teresita P. Fresquez,  
Administratrix,  
Brenton & Hall:  
By: Daniel R. Brenton, Attorneys for Administratrix, Carrizozo, New Mexico  
1st pub 813, last pub Oct 4

# Ancho Ropers Club FALL RODEO

## Time October 13th

1 P. M. in Arena at

ANCHO, N. M.

# \$275 prize money

Calf Roping, Bronc Riding, Bull Riding, Wild Horse Races  
Break-a-way Roping for Old Timers over 50 and under 100

Admission adults \$1.50 Incl. tax Children 60c Incl. tax  
**Dance at Ancho School Oct. 12**

# REPUBLICAN CAMPAIGN RALLY

Republican Candidates will Speak at  
COMMUNITY HALL

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

# TUESDAY NIGHT

OCTOBER 8, from 7 p. m.

Pat Hurley, Ed Safford, Herman Baca, Earl Douglas, O. A. Larrazola, and other state candidates will be present.

You are invited to attend regardless of your party affiliations. Let's meet and hear our candidates for office and learn what they stand for  
**BIG DANCE TO FOLLOW SPEAKING**

County Schedule of Republican Campaign Rallies

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| Oct. 5, Saturday Night, Hondo, School Gymnasium                     | Oct. 25, Fri. Night, Corona, (Anglo) School Building |
| Oct. 8, Tuesday Night, Carrizozo, Community Hall (State Candidates) | Oct. 26, Sat. Night, Corona, (Spanish) School Gym.   |
| Oct. 11, Friday Night, Picacho, Grade School Building               | Oct. 29, Tues. Night, Arabela, Grade School Bldg.    |
| Oct. 12, Saturday Night, Lincoln, Maes Hall                         | Oct. 31, Thurs. Night, White Oaks, Cleghorn Hall     |
| Oct. 14, Monday Night, Ruidoso, Legion Hall                         | Nov. 1, Fri. Night, Nogal, Grade School Building     |
| Oct. 16, Wed. Night, Ancho, Grade School Building                   | Nov. 2, Sat. Night, Carrizozo, Community Hall        |
| Oct. 19, Saturday night, San Patricio, Silva Hall                   | Nov. 4, Monday Night, Capitan, Grade School Gym.     |

## CAMP MAL PAIS

MODERN CABINS

Call C. A. SNOW for

Malco Gasoline

Diamond 760 Motor Oil

Best Grade of Kerosene and Distillate

Wholesale and Retail Phone No. 9

## To Be Well Dressed

Your Clothes Must Be Neat and Clean

**15-WAY CLEANERS**

Phone 81

West's Sanitary

Sweet Milk & Table Cream Dairy

Delivered Daily

PHONE 128-F2

JOE WEST, PROP.

## Roswell-Carrizozo Truck Line (R. C. Truckline)

We have moved our office to  
**BURTON'S HARDWARE STORE**  
Alamogordo Avenue

LEAVE ROSWELL: Monday, Wednesday, Friday  
LEAVE CARRIZOZO: Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday

**Bud Goldston, Manager. Phone 16**



# TREASURE OF THE SEA

By George E. Walsh W.N.U. Release



**THE STORY TRU**  
 Dick Jordan is almost as greedy as the pirates from whom he has just escaped. He has a few shrimps from the steamer and a few shrimps from the steamer. He had been on a steamer bound from a South American port to the United States, in custody of Ben Pettigrew, who was returning him to prison. They became separated when the steamer sank. Dick's lifeboat went down and only he survived. Dick sights a sail on the horizon. The ship comes up and takes him aboard. Captain of the dirty little ship is Tucu, an evil-looking halfbreed. The others of the crew are Caribs. Dick fears they are little better than pirates.

## CHAPTER II

Dick concluded that he would be a hard customer to deal with, and it would be much better to court his friendship than to provoke his enmity.

Black Burley, the mate, was nearly as tall and powerful as the skipper, but his black shiny face and swarthy limbs proclaimed the pure Carib Negro.

While he was eating and drinking, Captain Tucu grunted and broke the silence.

"Where'd y' drift from?" he asked gruffly, his words singularly free from the taint of his black ancestor's dialect.

"From the City of Bahia—wrecked four days ago," Dick replied, wiping his mouth. "Struck something in the storm, reef or another ship, and went down in half an hour. Four hundred people aboard—men, women and little children. I was in the last boat that left her, and we capsized—Glory! It was awful!"

He closed his eyes an instant as if to shut out the memory of it. When he opened them again, Captain Tucu was asking eagerly:

"Anythin' left? Lots o' wreckage from a steamer floats?"

"Nothing but the small boats," replied Dick, "and they were filled with people."

The half-breed nodded his head and muttered something to his mate in a dialect that Dick could not translate.

"Where was this steamer?" demanded Tucu, turning suddenly to Dick. "What latitude?"

Dick Jordan shook his head. "I don't know. I'm not a sailor."

The skipper's face clouded with disappointment, and an ugly scowl across his left cheek showed red, mottled with white. Dick did not like the looks of it.

"Carib renegades," he reasoned to himself. "Sea scavengers—half fishermen, half pirates. They'd kill me without batting an eyelash if it suited their purpose."

He glanced past the semi-circle of black faces and he saw the wide, heaving, limitless sea. The shock of being adrift upon it for another period awakened his mind from its dull lethargy. He had to stay aboard the lugger until they reached shore or met another ship. He smiled craftily, and spoke slowly.

"Wait a minute, captain! Come to think of it, I'm wrong. I heard the wireless operator calling for help and giving the steamer's position. I'm something of a wireless expert myself. It was—it was—"

He hesitated and cocked his head sideways in the attitude of one recalling something that eluded his memory. "I got it," he added a moment later. "It was North latitude 13—and 80 or 81—yes, that must have been the longitude—80 or 81."

To Dick's surprise, Captain Tucu broke in abruptly:

"The Roncador Bank!"

Black Burley nodded his head, and rumbled: "We can make it in five hours."

## From One Danger Into Another

Roncador Bank was a mystery to Dick. They seemed to know where that was. Perhaps, after all, that was the explanation of the queer accident. The City of Bahia had struck the reef in the night of the storm and foundered as a result of it.

"If I can make myself of service to them, they will keep me," Dick mused to himself. "Therefore, I must make myself indispensable. But how?"

"If I sail with them, I'll know too much—find out things they'll want to keep secret. Therefore, I'll be no better off in the end than now. They'll never put me ashore. Or some dark night, I'll disappear, unless—"

His mind stopped abruptly. He was jolted out of his reverie by the shadow of the skipper in front of him. When he looked up, however, he was smiling in spite of the shock.

"You rescued me in the nick of time, captain," he said pleasantly. "Another hour in the water, and I'd been done for. I'm mighty grateful."

Captain Tucu nodded, but made no comment. Dick felt that his fate was hanging by a slender thread. The indecision on the other's face was menacing; but the smile never faded from Dick's lips. He continued easily:

"When we get to the spot where the steamer went down, I may help you find something of value."

ly greedy and eager. "What's that?" he demanded, stepping nearer.

"Smuggling, you know," Dick went on, feeling his way carefully, "isn't a lost art. It's still practiced."

He winked and grinned, with the intent of simulating special knowledge. Tucu stepped closer and scowled, but behind the scowl was an eager expectancy.

"Y'was smuggling?" he demanded, thrusting his face close to Dick's.

"That isn't a fair question, is it, captain?" laughed Jordan. "If I confessed to it you could—could—oh, well," he added, shrugging his shoulders, "I guess you wouldn't arrest me—not if we divided the stuff!" he winked again, anxious at heart but on the surface smiling and complacent. Would the man fall for the bait?

The skipper was eyeing him, half in doubt, half in eager expectancy. All the avarice of his nature was in

his eyes. But he was slow and crafty—not child-like as his half Carib brothers.

"What is it?" he grumbled, checking his impatience.

"Why specify?" retorted Dick, half rising. "It's enough that it's valuable—a rich haul."

A gleam of anger shot from the other's eyes. To pacify him, Dick added:

"I picked them up in South America at a big bargain. If I get them in the United States, they'll be worth—worth—well, I can't get them through. The City of Bahia's gone to the bottom. So, of course, the jewels were lost, too."

Captain Tucu interrupted with an oath. "Y'left 'em aboard!" he growled. "Y' didn't have sense enough to save 'em?"

Dick's Proposition

Interests Tucu

"Hold on, captain! If you're going to cuss me for a fool, I'll shut up, and you'll never get a sight of the jewels. I said they'd gone down with the steamer. Wouldn't that be the natural conclusion of their owners when they heard of the foundering of the City of Bahia? For all I know every mother's son aboard, except me, was lost. You couldn't expect me to save smuggled goods under such circumstances, could you? That lets me out as an agent for—"

He smiled craftily, watching the expression of the half-breed's face and eyes. He was following him—nibbling at the bait. Dick drew an unconscious sigh of relief.

"They didn't go down then?" snapped Tucu. "Ye—ye—got 'em?"

Dick chuckled at his eagerness. "If I had them," he said easily, "you could take them. There's all I brought away with me."

He pointed to the collection of the things from his pockets he had spread out in the sun to dry. The skipper scowled in perplexity. His face assumed crafty suspicion, as he turned upon Dick with an ugly leer.

"If y'know where they are," he said slowly, "ye'd keep a whole skin by tellin' me. I ain't wastin' time talkin'. Y'know where they are?"

"Sure, captain—or pretty near it," smiled Dick impudently. "I put them overboard with a string attached to 'em—and a float to the end. Reckon I could pick up that float."

He grinned, allowing time for the information to sink in the other's brain, and then continued, glibly: "It's an old trick, of course—old as smuggling—but it generally works. I had 'em ready to chuck through the porthole when we reached the Jersey coast—expected to get the signal some dark night from a motorboat. Easy, wasn't it?"

Dick's Proposition

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Dick's Proposition

Interests Tucu

Captain Tucu was glaring at him with greedy eyes, his flat nostrils dilated to their full expansion. The mottled complexion of his face changed like the shifting of a chameleon.

"When the steamer struck," added Dick lightly, glancing seaward, "my first thought was of those precious gems. If left in the stateroom they'd go down with the steamer. If chucked out in time there was a chance to salvage them. So," nodding, "I let 'em go."

"Where was this?" asked Tucu, struggling to appear calm. "Near the Roncador Bank?"

Dick laughed, a bit insolently, and shrugged his shoulders. "I won't tell you, captain," Dick continued quietly, "unless we can come to some sort of a bargain."

"What bargain y' want?" asked the other slowly, checking his anger.

"Half interest—no, three quarters. You should be satisfied with that."

"An' if not?"

"You don't get anything. If I'm killed or found missing suddenly the jewels will remain a plaything for the fishes."

"We could find the float by cruizin' around," replied the Carib, smiling craftily.

Dick laughed again. "Not in a year of Sundays," he replied. "You don't think I'd make that float so anybody'd spot it, and pick it up? I'm too old at the game. I'd give you ten chances, captain, if you were within fifty feet of it. Why, a float that looks like a fish or bird or even a jelly-fish could pass you a dozen times without exciting your suspicion."

Dick could see that his bait was swallowed now, hook, sinker and line. Captain Tucu became suddenly amiable. He grinned good-naturedly. "We'll go shares," he said. "Is it a bargain?"

"Sure, if you play straight—one-quarter to you, and the rest to me—no double-crossing."

"Never double-crossed a friend," was the purring reply. "Come in the cabin an' talk about it. Maybe we get those jewels afore night."

Later that day one of the Caribs forward called attention to something on the horizon. Tucu seized a pair of old sea-glasses and inspected it in silence for a few moments. Then handing them to Black Burley, he grunted: "What d'ye make out o' it?"

The mate gave a short squint, and exclaimed: "A schooner—wrecked!"

"Yes, it's a derelict. We can pick her up before dark."

Dick, listening and watching, drew a sigh of relief. If they had discovered a floating derelict, they would sail out of their course to overhaul her. That would give him a respite of a few hours, or perhaps another night and day.

He heard with pleasure the orders to alter the course of the lugger to bring her in direct line with the derelict.

Captain Tucu and Black Burley were aroused to keen excitement. A derelict on the high sea might mean much to them. If abandoned hastily by her crew, the pickings might be of great value. There was the cargo to consider, if not water-soaked and ruined; and the personal belongings of the crew and officers, if in the excitement of leaving they had not taken them away. Finally, there was always the possibility of salvaging the hull, and towing it into some port to sell to the highest bidder, if the original owners didn't make a stiff offer for it.

## Derelict Schooner Changes Plans

Altogether, it was not an unprofitable business. It paid sometimes better than out and out piracy. At such times the sea scavengers kept strictly within the laws. They knew the laws of sea salvage by heart.

When the derelict finally assumed definite shape to the naked eye, Dick became absorbed in studying it. She was not waterlogged; neither was she battered and broken below decks. Most of the damage seemed to be in the sails and rigging.

This fact had not escaped the keen eyes of the skipper of the lugger, and the nearer they approached the more promising appeared the prize they had picked up.

Then came a sudden guttural cry from one of the crew, followed by wild gesticulations and a pointing hand. There, standing in the rigging, waving and nodding at them, was an old man, hatless and nearly shirtless, with bushy whiskers flopping up and down in the breeze. At first they could hear no sounds coming from his lips, but with a slight change in the wind the voice carried to them.

For the most part it seemed like the wild, incoherent gibberish of one demented. "Aho! there, mates!" it called. "What ship is that? Don't recognize her! Never mind, come aboard! This is the Betty of New London—sound of timber and fast of heels—makin' twenty knots an hour. Come aboard if y'can catch us! Throw me line while I luff her—quick now!"

Tucu and Black Burley stared at the man in silence. Then they glanced at each other, and reading each other's thoughts, nodded.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

# GRASSROOTS

WRIGHT A. PATTERSON

Released by Western Newspaper Union. VOTES OF 'COMMON PEOPLE' DECIDE EVERY ELECTION

THERE ARE MORE PEOPLE and more votes found in the humble cottages on the wrong side of the tracks than are found in the mansions on the hill. In the metropolitan centers there are more people, and more votes, in the ghetto and poorer residence sections, than are found on the boulevards. It is cultivating the votes of the cottages and the ghetto that wins elections. Those people are more interested in themselves than in the policies and principles enunciated by party platforms. They follow the lead of the man or men, who demonstrate an interest in their personal welfare; who treat them as equals and of consequence; who congratulate or console as occasion may offer. The party that cultivates the interest of these people of the cottages and the ghetto will be the party that directs government.

To reach and appeal to the voters of the cottage and ghetto calls for organization—what the opposition party calls a machine—of well trained, enthusiastic workers. Jim Farley, when chairman of the Democratic national committee, was a master at holding the interest and party enthusiasm of his army of workers. The key to the success he achieved was a file of more than half a million cards.

Each card carried a case history of the man or woman it represented. Hundreds of those cards were revised and added to each day. If a child was born to a family, that fact, with date, sex and name, if possible, were noted on that card. Births, graduations, marriages, deaths, all were recorded when received. Information of such character poured into Jim Farley's office from many sources each day, all of it about Democratic ward, county, precinct and town workers.

Each bit of information resulted in a personal letter from Jim to Bill, or May. It might be congratulatory, or it might be a condolence, but it was informal and friendly. In each letter was a comment from Jim to the recipient commending the work he or she was doing for the party cause. Those letters inspired increased effort. They meant great attention—for the people of the ghetto, the cottages and the farms. The results Jim Farley achieved is evidence of the value of his system.

TODAY THE American people have 15 billion dollars invested in a fleet of 5,643 merchant ocean ships. That fleet represents just about 50 million dead weight tons. The United States Maritime Commission estimates a postwar need of not more than 20 million dead weight tons, less than half of what we now have. What is to be done with the other 30 million tons? Only about one-third of the estimated 28 million tons can be used in foreign service if we are to carry all of our own exports, a thing we have not done since as far back as the days of the clipper ships of 1820 to 1830. We will have ships to sell with no prospective cash customers in sight.

## DECLINING VALUE OF THE DOLLAR

A SMALL HOUSE that I know was built about 10 years ago at a cost for the house and lot of just over \$4,000. That 10-year-old house was sold recently for \$10,500. The suit of clothes that sold at \$25 10 years ago now is selling for \$75. The roast of beef that 10 years ago sold at from 15 to 18 cents a pound now sells at 60 to 75 cents a pound. What is true of these items also is true of practically all commodities we buy. It is not a recent raise; not one that OPA effected. It has been a fairly gradual increase over the 10-year period. It represents the decreasing value of our dollar. It started when we went off the gold standard. That fixed the value of the dollar only at what it would buy, and its buying value has decreased steadily. It is not that living costs have gone up, it is that the value of the dollar has gone down. Today that dollar you have in your pocket is worth just about one-third what a dollar was worth 10 years ago. Some day we may give that dollar a fixed value. When we do, living costs will come down because dollar values are up. In the meantime the gold lies under ground at Fort Knox.

WHEN LABOR has an incentive for greater production; when it shares, with capital, in increased production, the day of labor slow-downs will have passed. With that will also pass the influence of the racketeer labor leader. We then can have industrial tranquility, and that prosperity, gained through production we have hoped for. That would insure a continuance of free enterprise, and not the introduction of state socialism, with which we are threatened.

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You start right when you measure the required amount of Clabber Girl into your flour... You are sure to get just the right rise in your mixing bowl, followed by that final rise to light and fluffy flavor in the oven... That's the story of Clabber Girl's balanced double action.

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**PRINCE ALBERT**  
THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE



Indiana Town Lifts Itself By Its Bootstraps

MILFORD, IND. — An experiment, called by the experts a lecture-seminar in rural sociology, has been conducted at Milford, Ind., a small rural town of 1,000 population in northern Indiana. The experiment is a success. It has transformed a sick, withering community. A decadent town, which for a dozen years has been slipping down the economic ladder into business failure, social lethargy and complete lack of community interest, has been brought back by a reawakening and revival of community spirit. This upsurge of unselfish co-operative effort has attracted national attention among farm and civic leaders and students of sociology and psychology throughout the nation.

The answer to this lecture-seminar which brought to this small community the big names, a veritable "who's who" in education, church work, sociology, business, industry and agriculture, is quite simple in the mind of this reporter. The answer is the same in any community, in any nation or in any community of nations. It is the elimination of selfishness and intolerance. It is that simple.

Symptoms which corroded and ate away the civic consciousness and social life of Milford are evident today in many American communities, in many sections, in the peace conference and the meetings of the United Nations. These symptoms include business failures and empty storerooms . . . lack of collective leadership, bickering and narrow provincial attitudes in some churches . . . selfishness, greed and intolerance . . . deterioration of the public schools . . . striking loss of population in high school age groups and older . . . government by a small clique of selfish ultra conservatives . . . loss of trade to nearby cities and towns, and a clash of interests between townsmen and those living on farms.

Minister and Editor

Sparked by the interest of a young minister of the gospel, the Rev. Harry Graham, who also is a lecturer for the local Farm Grange, aided and abetted by the members of the Lions club and the publisher of the local weekly newspaper, Arthur Baumgartner, a returned-G.I. and publisher of the Milford Mail . . . these symptoms have been analyzed, their causes determined. As a result, the town of Milford today is convalescent and well on the way to recovery.

Space here is not sufficient to tell the detailed story of how Milford went about ridding itself of the barnacles of social obsolescence. Suffice it to say that today leaders in Milford believe they have stemmed the loss in population of young folks who have been leaving the town and the farms . . . age 15 to 19 years about 9.4 per cent of the population annually; 20 to 24 years, 7.4 per cent; 25 to 29 years, 6.4 per cent and 30 to 34 years, 5.3 per cent.

Today they believe that this tremendous loss in manpower in the most productive years has been stopped: (1) because they have brought new small industries there which will take up the slack in employment; (2) because they have given these young folks new lease on life in recreational facilities — a bathing beach, tennis courts, softball courts, a community center, a youth center, supervised recreation for youth from elementary school age through high school; a town band. Churches have opened their halls and other facilities to the young people; business men have joined hands co-operatively to work for the best interest of the many, not the selfish few; the high school has been re-generated and new agricultural courses have been instituted for the farm youth; larger and better domestic science facilities have been installed; an adult education class has been instituted in the town library; a program of land use and soil conservation has been instituted intended to increase the number of owner-operated family sized farms; efforts are being made to develop more favorable landlord-tenant agreements; to improve credit arrangements and to encourage ownership and conservation; to hold down land values below inflation prices so that returned veterans and younger farmers can buy at a price which permits a living on their investment.

Co-Operative Leadership

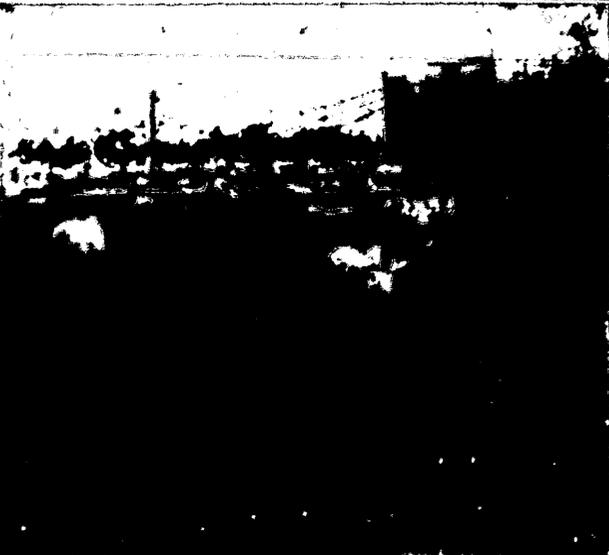
Elimination of the imaginary line between the town dweller and the surrounding country was one of the first steps in the rejuvenation of Milford, in an effort to develop a co-operative town and farm leadership and an invitation to the leadership to participate as co-equals in the problems of the community. Working quietly behind the scenes in the Foundation for American Agriculture, a non-profit, non-political organization which is working for the best interests of agriculture.



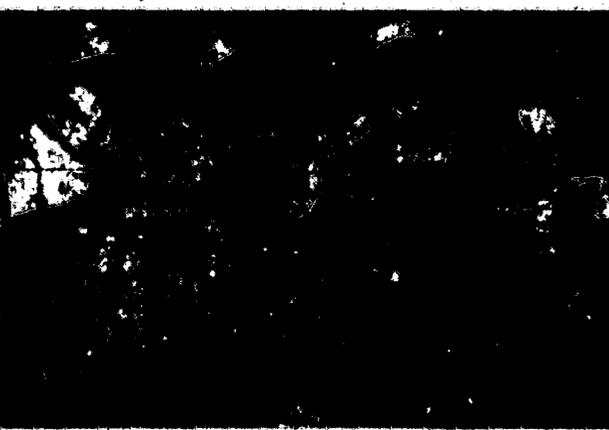
ENLIVENING CHILEAN PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION . . . Here is shown one of the numerous fights that marked election day in Chile, when the people went to the polls to vote for a new president. Communists and Socialists were rivals in the brawl. The tacker here seems to be trying to haul his opponent into the ditch. Gabriel Gonzalez Videla received a majority of votes over his opponent Eduardo Coke.



ITALIAN ORGAN GRINDER LURES CROWDS . . . Banned from the sidewalks of New York by edict of former Mayor Fiorello H. LaGuardia, now the boss of UNRRA, the hardy gurdy survivor in Italy, and this particular street organ in Palermo, Sicily, was used to attract crowds when the American representative of UNRRA wanted to announce the distribution of relief supplies.



FARM RELIEF HORSES MENACED . . . These government-owned horses bought by the U. S. department of agriculture for European farm relief, faced possible death because they were unable to be transported to their destination as a result of strike-delayed shipping schedules. UNRRA officials say that a death toll of over 10 per cent resulted in shipping yards at Savannah, Ga., due to pneumonia and lack of nourishment. The horses were from the West and could not stand mud.



QUADRUPLETS BORN TO FRENCH MOTHER . . . Four nurses feed the quadruplet daughters born to Mrs. Margaret Walsh, 36, of Paris, France. The four little girls, who are thriving in an incubator, are Jacqueline, Genevieve, Anne-Marie and Nicole. With food and clothing scarce, Mrs. Walsh will have a problem to provide for her new family. Many offers of money and food have been placed at the disposal of the new quadruplet girls.



TOMATOES ARE HIGHER . . . Louis "Corky" Grimes, 2, Chicago, knows that tomatoes are plenty high in the local stores, but finds that they come even higher in his neighbor's yard. This giant tomato plant in the yard of Frank Grimsdale, is 3 1/2 feet tall, believed to be a record.



HEADS V.F.W. . . . Louis E. Starr, Portland, Ore., newly elected national commander-in-chief of Veterans of Foreign Wars, which held its 12th convention at Boston. The convention involved submission of draft and universal training.



COOLS TOWARD PRESS

WASHINGTON.—Newsmen probably won't write about it, but President Truman's Bermuda trip climaxed a significant change in his relations with the press. The old days of intimate, chummy talks now have vanished! Truman was cool, aloof, even chilly. And for good reason. Some of his supposedly most trusted news friends let him down. Off-the-record talks which the President thought were going only to half a dozen people leaked out and became the property of millions.

Most disillusioning of these was a reunion of the "Hard Rock Club," a group of a dozen newsmen who covered Truman's vice presidential campaign when he was ignored by the rest of the country.

Several weeks ago the President invited the boys to an evening on the yacht Williamsburg. They played poker, drank bourbon and generally let their hair down—especially the President. He was indiscreet enough to tell all about the Russian situation and what he thought of Chester Bowles—then OPA administrator.

His remarks were not complimentary. Truman minced no words about either Bowles or the Russians and it was hard to say which he liked least. Although he favored OPA, he thought the fight to win its approval from congress would not have been so hard if Bowles had not issued so much propaganda and talked so much.

Shortly afterward, Time magazine published a brief account of this very confidential evening. Blame for the leak fell upon Edward Lockett, Time staffer who is a member of the Hard Rock club. Truman was so indignant that for a long time he would not speak to Lockett. Other club members virtually ostracized him.

Later, the Chicago Sun's Tom Reynolds, no member of the club, wrote another account of the President's off-the-record remarks on that memorable evening. Naturally, Truman's views got back to the Russians. This made him even more vexed—and worried.

So from now on the chief executive has decided not to be the naive and trusting gentleman he once was with his supposed close friends of the press. During the Bermuda trip, for instance, he gave press secretary Charlie Ross instructions, that newsmen were to ask no questions which did not pertain directly to the trip. And when one man violated this rule to ask why Rhode Island's Sen. Theodore Green was not invited aboard the Williamsburg, the President nearly snapped his head off.

LEARN OF SPEECH

Final decision for the Jimmy Byrnes speech on Germany was imparted to high officials in Washington about 12 days before he made it. The suspicion is that the Russians learned about it at the same time.

Byrnes phoned President Truman about 12 days in advance, told him the Russians were on the rampage, that nothing could be done to satisfy them. He therefore proposed that the United States and Great Britain try to set up a German government which could be won over to democracy and which could serve as a bulwark against Russia.

President Truman, who has come to put complete trust in Byrnes' judgment, agreed.

Whether or not the Russians tapped the trans-Atlantic phone, or whether they had other ways of knowing what was going on is anyone's guess. Maybe it was just coincidence.

Anyway, it was shortly after this that Foreign Minister Molotov made his sudden, mystery flight to Moscow. Simultaneously, inspired stories began to leak out of Poland that Russia would take Silesia away from Poland and give it to Germany. Obviously this was German bait to counteract the offer Byrnes was going to make to Germany.

If Russia goes ahead with this policy of "The Soviet giveth and the Soviet taketh away," it will cause the toughest showdown so far experienced between Moscow and Washington.

The categorical Byrnes-Truman position is that the Soviet can neither "giveth nor taketh" without the consent of its allies, that Germany's boundaries are to be decided only at the final peace treaty—which Russia so far has refused to call.

CAPITAL CHAFF

Donald McGregor of Houston, Tex., will step up to replace able Jim McGraw as assistant to the attorney general when the latter becomes a federal judge in Philadelphia. . . . One hundred and twenty-six G.I.s will be ousted from the Hollywood cantina if the Los Angeles zoning commission has its way. They say the cantina is a rooming-house. So what! . . . Chief Justice Vinson has spent the summer reading last term's Supreme court opinions.



If soap suds or gravy has too much fat, drop an ice cube or two in a piece of cheesecloth and run it through the gravy or stock. The fat will collect and congeal on the cold surface of the cloth and can be removed easily.

Soak wooden clothespins in water a few minutes before using. This way they aren't as likely to split when fastened to the line.

Steam a little finely chopped onion in butter or margarine until tender and yellow, then add to mashed potatoes for extra flavor.

Keep knives away from your stove. Heat tends to destroy the tempering and the blade cannot be kept sharp.

Shoes that are not to be worn for a season should be repaired, cleaned, and polished, put on shoe trees to keep shape, wrapped in tissue paper, and stored.

To keep putty moist place it in a glass container and fill with water.

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FILLING STATION and drive-in cafe also 2-room apartment. Also room for motel camp. Located on Highways 8 and 34 at Fort Morgan, Colo. Price \$11,000. Ownes, Box 304, Fort Morgan, Colorado.

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FOR SALE—440 A. near Dixon, Wyoming. 70 ac. acre, land now under lease to Charles S. Co. To G. Allen, Davison, Wyo.

PROBESQUE 300-acre hay and grain ranch in foothills of Big Horn mountains. 100 ac. irrigated. 100 ac. water assessment; low taxes; electricity; on gravel; adequate improvements. 100 ac. pasture land for 40 years; 1,100 acre state pasture land with restrooms adjoining. Will carry 100 head cattle. See listing No. 1000. E. W. MAMMOND, The Great States, Lincoln, Neb.

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ARE YOU PALE WEAK TIRED

due to MONTHLY LOSSES? You girls during monthly periods that you're pale, weak, "dragged out"—this may be due to lack of blood-iron. So try Lydia E. Pinkham's TABLETS. One of the best home ways to build up red blood—in women. Pinkham's Tablets are one of the best blood-iron tonics you can buy!

Kidneys Must Work Well

For You To Feel Well. 24 hours every day, I am every week, never stopping, the kidneys filter waste matter from the blood. If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove surplus food, excess acids and other waste matter from the blood, there would be better understanding of why the kidneys system is so vital to health. It is the function of the kidneys to filter out the waste matter from the blood. If the kidneys are not working properly, the blood will be impure and the body will suffer. Doans Pills are the best way to keep the kidneys working properly. They are the best blood-iron tonics you can buy!



# TREASURE OF THE SEA

BY George E. Tibbitts WNUU Release



**THE STORY THUS FAR:** Dick Jordan, a sailor, was on a raft in the sea. He had been on a steamer bound from a South American port to the United States, in custody of Hank Pettigrew, who was returning him to prison. They became separated when the steamer sank. Dick's lifeboat was blown down and only he survived. Dick sights a sail on the horizon. The ship comes up and takes him aboard. Captain of the dirty little ship is Tucu, an evil-looking half-breed. The others of the crew are Caribs. Dick fears they are little better than pirates.

## CHAPTER II

Dick concluded that he would be a hard customer to deal with, and it would be much better to court his friendship than to provoke his enmity.

Black Burley, the mate, was nearly as tall and powerful as the skipper, but his black shiny face and swarthy limbs proclaimed the pure Carib Negro.

While he was eating and drinking, Captain Tucu grunted and broke the silence.

"Where'd y' drift from?" he asked gruffly, his words singularly free from the taint of his black ancestor's dialect.

"From the City of Bahia—wrecked four days ago," Dick replied, wiping his mouth. "Struck something in the storm, reef or another ship, and went down in half an hour. Four hundred people aboard—men, women and little children. I was in the last boat that left her, and we capsized—Glory! It was awful!"

He closed his eyes an instant as if to shut out the memory of it. When he opened them again, Captain Tucu was asking eagerly:

"Anythin' left? Lots o' wreckage from a steamer float?"

"Nothing but the small boats," replied Dick, "and they were filled with people."

The half-breed nodded his head and muttered something to his mate in a dialect that Dick could not translate.

"Where was this steamer?" demanded Tucu, turning suddenly to Dick. "What latitude?"

Dick Jordan shook his head. "I don't know. I'm not a sailor."

The skipper's face clouded with disappointment, and an ugly scar across his left cheek showed red, mottled with white. Dick did not like the looks of it.

"Carib renegeades," he reasoned to himself. "Sea scavengers—half fishermen, half pirates. They'd kill me without batting an eyelash if it suited their purpose."

He glanced past the semi-circle of black faces and he saw the wide, heaving, limitless sea. The shock of being adrift upon it for another period awakened his mind from its dull lethargy. He had to stay aboard the lugger until they reached shore or met another ship. He smiled craftily, and spoke slowly.

"Wait a minute, captain! Come to think of it, I'm wrong. I heard the wireless operator calling for help and giving the steamer's position. I'm something of a wireless expert myself. It was—it was—"

He hesitated and cocked his head sideways in the attitude of one recalling something that eluded his memory. "I got it," he added a moment later. "It was North latitude 13—and 20 or 21—yes, that must have been the longitude—20 or 21."

To Dick's surprise, Captain Tucu broke in abruptly:

"The Roncador Bank!"

Black Burley nodded his head, and rumbled: "We can make it in five hours."

## From One Danger Into Another

Roncador Bank was a mystery to Dick. They seemed to know where that was. Perhaps, after all, that was the explanation of the queer accident. The City of Bahia had struck the reef in the night of the storm and foundered as a result of it.

"If I can make myself of service to them, they will keep me," Dick mused to himself. "Therefore, I must make myself indispensable. But how?"

"If I sail with them, I'll know too much—find out things they'll want to keep secret. Therefore, I'll be no better off in the end than now. They'll never put me ashore. On some dark night, I'll disappear, unless—"

His mind stopped abruptly. He was jolted out of his reverie by the shadow of the skipper in front of him. When he looked up, however, he was smiling in spite of the shock. "You rescued me in the nick of time, captain," he said pleasantly. "Another hour in the water, and I'd been done for. I'm mighty grateful."

Captain Tucu nodded, but made no comment. Dick felt that his fate was hanging by a slender thread. The indecision on the other's face was menacing; but the smile never faded from Dick's lips. He continued easily:

"When we get to the spot where the steamer went down, I may help you find something of value."

ly greedy and eager. "What's that?" he demanded, stepping nearer.

"Smuggling, you know," Dick went on, feeling his way carefully. "Isn't a lost art. It's still practiced."

He winked and grinned, with the intent of simulating special knowledge. Tucu stepped closer and scowled, but behind the scowl was an eager expectancy.

"Was smugglin'?" he demanded, thrusting his face close to Dick's.

"That isn't a fair question, is it, captain?" laughed Jordan. "If I confessed to it you could—could—oh, well," he added, shrugging his shoulders. "I guess you wouldn't arrest me—not if we divided the stuff!" he winked again, anxious at heart but on the surface smiling and complacent. "Would the man fall for the bait?"

The skipper was eyeing him, half in doubt, half in eager expectancy. All the avarice of his nature was in



The skipper was eyeing him, half in doubt, half in eager expectancy.

his eyes. But he was slow and crafty—not child-like as his half Carib brothers.

"What is it?" he grumbled, checking his impatience.

"Why specify?" retorted Dick, half rising. "It's enough that it's valuable—a rich haul."

A gleam of anger shot from the other's eyes. To pacify him, Dick added:

"I picked them up in South America at a big bargain. If I get them in the United States, they'll be worth—worth—well, I can't get them through. The City of Bahia's gone to the bottom. So, of course, the jewels were lost, too."

Captain Tucu interrupted with an oath. "Y'left 'em aboard!" he growled. "Y' didn't have sense enough to save 'em?"

## Dick's Proposition Interests Tucu

"Hold on, captain! If you're going to cuss me for a fool, I'll shut up, and you'll never get a sight of the jewels. I said they'd gone down with the steamer. Wouldn't that be the natural conclusion of their owners when they heard of the foundering of the City of Bahia? For all I know every mother's son aboard, except me, was lost. You couldn't expect me to save smuggled goods under such circumstances, could you? That lets me out as an agent for—"

He smiled craftily, watching the expression of the half-breed's face and eyes. He was following him—nibbling at the bait. Dick drew an unconscious sigh of relief.

"They didn't go down, then?" snapped Tucu. "Ye—ye—got 'em?"

Dick chuckled at his eagerness. "If I had them," he said easily, "you could take them. There's all I brought away with me."

He pointed to the collection of the things from his pockets he had spread out in the sun to dry. The skipper scowled in perplexity. His face assumed crafty suspicion, as he turned upon Dick with an ugly leer.

"If y'know where they are," he said slowly, "ye'd keep a whole skin by tellin' me. I ain't wastin' time talkin'. Y'know where they are?"

"Sure, captain—or pretty near it," smiled Dick impudently. "I put them overboard with a string attached to 'em—and a float to the end. Reckon I could pick up that float."

He grinned, allowing time for the information to sink in the other's brain, and then continued, glibly: "It's an old trick, of course—old as smuggling—but it generally works. I had 'em ready to chuck through the porthole when we reached the Jersey coast—expected to get the signal some dark night from a motorboat. Easy, wasn't it?"

He continued easily: "When we get to the spot where the steamer went down, I may help you find something of value."

Captain Tucu was glaring at him with greedy eyes, his flat nostrils dilated to their full expansion. The mottled complexion of his face changed like the shifting of a chameleon.

"When the steamer struck," added Dick lightly, glancing seaward. "My first thought was of those precious gems. If left in the stateroom they'd go down with the steamer. If chucked out in time there was a chance to salvage them. So," nodding, "I let 'em go."

"Where was this?" asked Tucu, struggling to appear calm. "Near the Roncador Bank?"

Dick laughed, a bit insolently, and shrugged his shoulders. "I won't tell you, captain," Dick continued quietly, "unless we can come to some sort of a bargain."

"What bargain, y' want?" asked the other slowly, checking his anger.

"Half interest—no, three quarters. You should be satisfied with that."

"An' if not?"

"You don't get anything. If I'm killed or found missing suddenly the jewels will remain a plaything for the fishes."

"We could find the float by cruisin' around," replied the Carib, smiling craftily.

Dick laughed again. "Not in a year of Sundays," he replied. "You don't think I'd make that float so anybody'd spot it, and pick it up? I'm too old at the game. I'd give you ten chances, captain, if you were within fifty feet of it. Why, a float that looks like a fish or bird or even a jelly-fish could pass you a dozen times without exciting your suspicion."

Dick could see that his bait was swallowed now, hook, sinker and line. Captain Tucu became suddenly amiable. He grinned good-naturedly. "We'll go shares," he said. "Is it a bargain?"

"Sure, if you play straight—one-quarter to you, and the rest to me—no double-crossing."

"Never double-crossed a friend," was the purring reply. "Come in the cabin an' talk about it. Maybe we get those jewels afore night."

Later that day one of the Caribs forward called attention to something on the horizon. Tucu seized a pair of old sea-glasses and inspected it in silence for a few moments. Then handing them to Black Burley, he grunted: "What d'ye make out o' it?"

The mate gave a short squint, and exclaimed: "A schooner—wrecked!"

"Yes, it's a derelict. We can pick her up before dark."

Dick, listening and watching, drew a sigh of relief. If they had discovered a floating derelict, they would sail out of their course to overhaul her. That would give him a respite of a few hours, or perhaps another night and day.

He heard with pleasure the orders to alter the course of the lugger to bring her in direct line with the derelict.

Captain Tucu and Black Burley were aroused to keen excitement. A derelict on the high sea might mean much to them. If abandoned hastily by her crew, the pickings might be of great value. There was the cargo to consider, if not water-soaked and ruined; and the personal belongings of the crew and officers, if in the excitement of leaving they had not taken them away. Finally, there was always the possibility of salvaging the hull, and towing it into some port to sell to the highest bidder, if the original owners didn't make a stiff offer for it.

## Derelict Schooner Changes Plans

Altogether, it was not an unprofitable business. It paid sometimes better than out and out piracy. At such times the sea scavengers kept strictly within the laws. They knew the laws of sea salvage by heart.

When the derelict finally assumed definite shape to the naked eye, Dick became absorbed in studying it. She was not waterlogged; neither was she battered and broken below decks. Most of the damage seemed to be in the sails and rigging.

This fact had not escaped the keen eyes of the skipper of the lugger, and the nearer they approached the more promising appeared the prize they had picked up.

Then came a sudden guttural cry from one of the crew, followed by wild gesticulations and a pointing hand. There, standing in the rigging, waving and nodding at them, was an old man, hatless and nearly shirtless, with bushy whiskers flopping up and down in the breeze. At first they could hear no sounds coming from his lips, but with a slight change in the wind the voices carried to them.

For the most part it seemed like the wild, incoherent gibberish of one demented. "Ahoj there, mates!" it called. "What ship is that? Don't recognize her! Never mind, come aboard! This is the Betty of New London—sound of timber and fast of heels—makin' twenty knots an hour. Come aboard if y'can catch us! Throw me line while I huff her—quick now!"

Tucu and Black Burley stared at the man in silence. Then they glanced at each other, and, reading each other's thoughts, nodded.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

# GRASSROOTS

WRIGHT A. PATTERSON

Released by Western Newspaper Union

## VOTES OF 'COMMON PEOPLE' DECIDE EVERY ELECTION

THERE ARE MORE PEOPLE and more votes found in the humble cottages on the wrong side of the tracks than are found in the mansions on the hill. In the metropolitan centers there are more people, and more votes, in the ghetto and poorer residence sections, than are found on the boulevards. It is cultivating the votes of the cottages and the ghetto that wins elections. Those people are more interested in themselves than in the policies and principles enunciated by party platforms. They follow the lead of the man or men, who demonstrate an interest in their personal welfare; who treat them as equals and of consequence; who congratulate or console as occasion may offer. The party that cultivates the interest of these people of the cottages and the ghetto will be the party that directs government.

To reach and appeal to the voters of the cottage and ghetto calls for organization—what the opposition party calls a machine—of well trained, enthusiastic workers. Jim Farley, when chairman of the Democratic national committee, was a master at holding the interest and party enthusiasm of his army of workers. The key to the success he achieved was a file of more than half a million cards.

Each card carried a case history of the man or woman it represented. Hundreds of those cards were revised and added to each day. If a child was born to a family, that fact, with date, sex and name, if possible, were noted on that card. Births, graduations, marriages, deaths, all were recorded when received. Information of such character poured into Jim Farley's office from many sources each day, all of it about Democratic ward, county, precinct and town workers.

Each bit of information resulted in a personal letter from Jim to Bill, or May. It might be congratulatory, or it might be a condolence, but it was informal and friendly. In each letter was a comment from Jim to the recipient commending the work he or she was doing for the party cause. Those letters inspired increased effort. They meant great attention for the people of the ghetto, the cottages and the farms. The results Jim Farley achieved is evidence of the value of his system.

TODAY THE American people have 15 billion dollars invested in a fleet of 5,643 merchant ocean ships. That fleet represents just about 50 million dead weight tons. The United States Maritime commission estimates a postwar need of not more than 20 million dead weight tons, less than half of what we now have. What is to be done with the other 30 million tons? Only about one-third of the estimated 24 million tons can be used in foreign service if we are to carry all of our own exports, a thing we have not done since as far back as the days of the clipper ships of 1820 to 1830. We will have ships to sell with no prospective cash customers in sight.

## DECLINING VALUE OF THE DOLLAR

A SMALL HOUSE that I know was built about 10 years ago at a cost for the house and lot of just over \$4,000. That 10-year-old house was sold recently for \$10,500. The suit of clothes that sold at \$25 10 years ago now is selling for \$75. The roast of beef that 10 years ago sold at from 15 to 18 cents a pound now sells at 60 to 75 cents a pound. What is true of these items also is true of practically all commodities we buy. It is not a recent raise; not one that OPA effected. It has been a fairly gradual increase over the 10-year period. It represents the decreasing value of our dollar. It started when we went off the gold standard. That fixed the value of the dollar only at what it would buy, and its buying value has decreased steadily. It is not that living costs have gone up, it is that the value of the dollar has gone down. Today that dollar you have in your pocket is worth just about one-third what a dollar was worth 10 years ago. Some day we may give that dollar a fixed value. When we do, living costs will come down because dollar values are up. In the meantime the gold lies under ground at Fort Knox.

WHEN LABOR has an incentive for greater production; when it shares, with capital, in increased production, the day of labor slow-downs will have passed. With that will pass the influence of the racketeer labor leader. We then can have industrial tranquility, and that prosperity, gained through production we have hoped for. That would insure a continuance of free enterprise, and not the introduction of state socialism, with which we are threatened.

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**CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT NO. 1**  
 SEVENTEENTH LEGISLATURE  
 STATE OF NEW MEXICO  
 HOUSE JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 15

A JOINT RESOLUTION, PROPOSING AN AMENDMENT TO SECTION 5, ARTICLE 4 OF THE CONSTITUTION OF NEW MEXICO, RELATING TO DATE FOR AND DURATION OF LEGISLATIVE SESSIONS.

BE IT RESOLVED BY THE LEGISLATURE OF THE STATE OF NEW MEXICO:

Section 1. That it is hereby proposed to amend Section 5 Article 4 of the Constitution of the State of New Mexico, so as to read as follows, To-wit:

"Section 5. Each regular session of the Legislature shall begin at 12:00 noon on the second Tuesday of January next after each general election and shall continue in session not to exceed sixty days. No special session of the Legislature shall exceed thirty days."

Section 2. In the event of the passage and approval of this resolution proposing the foregoing amendment, the same shall be submitted to the people at the general election to be held in November, 1948, or at any special election called previous to the general election.

**CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT NO. 3**  
 SEVENTEENTH LEGISLATURE  
 STATE OF NEW MEXICO  
 SENATE JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 3

A JOINT RESOLUTION, PROPOSING AN AMENDMENT TO SECTION 3, ARTICLE 8, OF THE CONSTITUTION OF THE STATE OF NEW MEXICO, RELATING TO TAX EXEMPT PROPERTY, AND PROVIDING THAT THE PROPOSED CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT BE SUBMITTED TO THE PEOPLE AT THE NEXT GENERAL OR SPECIAL ELECTION.

BE IT RESOLVED BY THE LEGISLATURE OF THE STATE OF NEW MEXICO:

Section 1. That it is hereby proposed by the Legislature of the State of New Mexico that Section 3, Article 8, of the Constitution of the State of New Mexico be amended by the people of said state so as to read as follows, to-wit:

3. (Tax Exempt Property)—The property of the United States, the state and all counties, towns, cities and school districts, and other municipal corporations, public libraries, community ditches and all laterals thereof, all church property, all property used for educational or charitable purposes, all cemeteries not used or held for private or corporate profit, and all bonds of the state of New Mexico, and of the counties, municipalities and districts thereof shall be exempt from taxation.

Provided, however, that any property acquired by public libraries, community ditches and all laterals thereof, property acquired by churches, property acquired and used for educational or charitable purposes, and property acquired by cemeteries not used or held for private or corporate profit, and property acquired by the Indian service, and property acquired by the U. S. Government or by the State of New Mexico by outright purchase or trade, where such property was, prior to such transfer, subject to the lien of any tax or assessment for the principal or interest of any bonded indebtedness shall not be exempt from such lien, nor from the payment of such taxes or assessments.

Section 2. The amendment proposed by this resolution shall be submitted to the people for their approval or rejection at the general election held in November, 1948, or at any special election prior to that date which may be called for such purpose.

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IN THE PROBATE COURT OF LINCOLN COUNTY, STATE OF NEW MEXICO  
 IN THE MATTER OF THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF  
 E. H. Ramey, DECEASED. No. 639  
 NOTICE

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:  
 Notice is hereby given that an instrument purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of E. H. Ramey, Deceased has been filed for probate in the Probate Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico, and by order, the 22nd day of October, 1946 at the hour of 10:00 A. M. at the

court room of said court in the Village of Carrizozo, New Mex., is the day, time and place for hearing proof of said Last Will and Testament.

Therefore any person or persons wishing to enter their objections to the probating of said Last Will and Testament are hereby notified to file their objections in the office of the County Clerk of Lincoln County, on or before the time set for hearing.

Dated at Carrizozo, N. M., this 18th day of September, 1946.  
 S. E. Grelsen,  
 (Probate Court Seal) Probate Clerk.  
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