

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

FOR SALE
See: ral Handred white face Wyoming ewes. Bred to black face bucks to lamb on or before April first. If interested call or write, J. H. COVER, JR., Cozad, Nebraska.

REAL ESTATE
Our Business—Selling real estate without delay. 31 years of successful selling. The larger holdings and estates our specialty. If you wish to sell—it will pay you well—get in touch with us now. Nebraska Realty Auction Co., Central City, Nebraska.

RAZOR BLADES
KENT BLADES Single or Double Edge The Outstanding Blade Value

Nurses Training School
MAKE UP TO \$25-\$35 WEEK
as a trained practical Nurse! Learn quickly at home. Booklet free. CHICAGO SCHOOL OF NURSING, Dept. CW-2, Chicago.

Decorative Ideas for Home Accessories



493. KEEP those home fires brightly burning—by making your home a place of beauty. These ingenious, simple directions include a variety of decorative ideas for dressing-up old household accessories—and for making new ones.

And there are many other attractive small articles, too. Directions for 493 contain detailed instructions for 183 articles. Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers.

Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept. 82 Eighth Ave. New York
Enclose 15 cents (plus one cent to cover cost of mailing) for Pattern No. ....
Name .....
Address .....

To relieve distress of MONTHLY Female Weakness WHICH MAKES YOU CRANKY, NERVOUS!
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped thousands to relieve periodic pain, backache, headache with weak, nervous, cranky, blue feelings—due to functional monthly disturbances. This is due to its soothing effect on one of WOMAN'S MOST IMPORTANT ORGANS. Taken regularly—Pinkham's Compound helps build up resistance against such annoying symptoms. Follow label directions. Worth trying!

Use at first sign of a COLD
666 465 TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS, COUGH DROPS.
Try "Rub-My-Tam"—a Wonderful Liniment

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

HOUSEHOLD MEMOS... by Lynn Chambers



Egg Slices Ring Around Lima Bean Casserole (See Recipes Below)

Nutritious Dishes

Are you struggling with the problems of planning meals with rationing or depleted stocks of food? Do you get late to market some days and find you can't find what you wanted? Then, today's recipes and suggestions will be of real help to you—these times are real problems for every homemaker.

Now that you are shopping not only with a budget but also with a point budget, you must plan carefully so as not to use all the precious points before your month is up. Use as many unrationed foods as possible, and budget those points carefully which you have to use. Never lose sight of nutrition qualities however, for your body must be properly fed to do its work.

Lima beans, rich source of vegetable protein, thiamin and riboflavin make an excellent meat extender. With three eggs and careful seasoning, it will have an unmistakable appeal—and plenty of hearty satisfaction:

Lima Beans California. (Serves 6)

- 2 cups dried limas
2 tablespoons butter
1/2 cup hot water
2 hard-cooked eggs
1/2 teaspoon pepper
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon parsley, chopped
1 egg beaten
1 tablespoon lemon juice

To cook dried lima beans, soak in cold water 4 to 5 hours or overnight. Before dinner, cook in same water 20 minutes, add salt and cook 20 minutes longer or until beans are tender.

Cream butter, add salt, pepper, parsley, lemon juice, and beaten egg. Mix well, add hot water, then pour over limas and cook in double boiler until creamy. Turn into a hot vegetable dish and arrange hard-cooked eggs over top and sprinkle finely chopped parsley in a border around dish. Plump limas combined with another good protein food, cheese, in this dish, meet the requirements of a good main dish:

Lima Bean Cheese Loaf. (Serves 6)

- 2 cups cooked, dried lima beans, pureed
1 cup cracker crumbs
2 tablespoons melted butter
2 tablespoons chopped green pepper
1/4 cup onion, minced
1/4 cup ham, ground
2 tablespoons parsley, minced
1/2 cup American cheese, shredded
1/4 cup milk

Lynn Says:

The Score Card: When you plan meals these days, do it with ration book in hand. Remember, you're spending not only money but points and that requires extra keeping of accounts. Plan meals in advance keeping in mind what you need and what points you can use to best advantage with it. Don't squander points. If, for example, you have an eight-point coupon, find need something valued at six points, try not to use the eight-point coupon except with anything which corresponds with it. Since canned and packaged goods will be at a premium, plan those menus carefully. Don't do without fruits and vegetables if the coupons are used up—have plenty of fresh, unrationed ones on hand.

This Week's Menu

- Lima Bean Cheese Loaf
Orange-Apple Salad
Oatmeal Refrigerator Rolls
Snow Pudding Custard Sauce Beverage
\*Recipe Given

2 tablespoons chili sauce
1/2 cup meat stock

One cup of dried lima beans makes about 3 cups when cooked. Soak them overnight in cold water, then cook for 20 minutes, add salt and cook 10 to 20 minutes more until tender. To puree lima beans, put through a sieve.

Brown onion and green pepper in butter. Blend all ingredients except stock together thoroughly. Pack into a well-greased loaf tin. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for about 50 minutes. Baste frequently with stock.

An excellent tomato sauce to serve with this loaf can be made by sauteing 2 tablespoons minced onion and 2 tablespoons chopped celery in 2 tablespoons butter.

Add to this 2 bay leaves, 1 teaspoon whole cloves, 1/2 teaspoon salt and 1 can tomato soup. Simmer 10 minutes, strain, and serve with loaf.

Several times recently when I have visited the butcher, he has offered me pork tenderloin. This is an excellent tasting meat—very rich in vitamin B1 or thiamin, which prevents nervousness, restlessness, listlessness and tiredness.

Breaded Pork Tenderloin. (Serves 4)

- 1 pound pork tenderloin
1 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon pepper
1/2 cup fine bread crumbs
1 egg
2 tablespoons water or milk
Meat drippings

Cut tenderloin into 2-inch sections. Flatten. Season with salt and pepper. Dip in crumbs, slightly beaten egg, diluted, and again in crumbs. Let stand in refrigerator 15 minutes. Brown on both sides on hot drippings. Cover and cook slowly for 30 minutes.

An unrestricted meat is tongue—you don't have to carry a ration book to get it at your butcher's. Learn how to cook it, and you will really discover a culinary delight for your family:

Tongue With Carrots in Spinach Nests. (Serves 4)

- 1 fresh beef tongue
Water
2 teaspoons salt
3 1/2 cups cooked spinach
2 cups cooked, diced carrots

Cover tongue with water and add salt. Cover. Allow to simmer 1 hour to each pound of tongue, or until tongue is tender. Remove from water and skin. Serve hot, sliced. Arrange nests of spinach and carrots on platter around tongue.

Smothered Chicken. (Serves 4)

- 2 pounds chicken
1 pound mushrooms
1/2 cup milk
2 tablespoons butter or fat
1 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon pepper
1 tablespoon flour

Cut chicken in serving pieces and brown in fat. Slice and fry mushrooms until browned. Place chicken in baking dish, cover with mushrooms. Thicken remaining fat with flour, add salt and pepper, then milk and cook until thickened. Pour sauce over mushrooms and chicken. Cover baking dish and bake in a moderate (350-degree) oven for 45 minutes.

Lynn Chambers welcomes you to submit your household queries to her problem clinic. Send your letters to her at Western Newspaper Union, 210 South Desplaines Street, Chicago, Illinois. Don't forget to enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope for your reply. Released by Western Newspaper Union.

MURDER at PIRATE'S HEAD By ISABEL WAITT W.N.U. RELEASE

THE STORY SO FAR: Judy Jason, who is telling the story, receives an anonymous letter enclosing \$800 and asking her to bid for an abandoned church to be auctioned the next day. She finds, in an old chest, the body of a man identified as Roddy Lane. The body disappears a few hours later. A fish shed burns, apparently killing an old man named Brown who is supposed to have lived there. Judy finds Roddy Lane's diamond in the handbag she left at the church the day of the auction. Lily Kendall is found dead, with Hugh Norcross' scarf around her neck. Albion Potter gives Judy a picture of the church he has just finished.

CHAPTER XV

I kept a good lookout, too. I could see Uncle Wylie's bent figure down at the bridge. In the living room, cooler than the porch, the men were gathered, still talking things over. Finally, they decided to get out the least damaged boat and try to put it into shape. Victor agreed; anything was better than idly waiting. Mr. Quincy could sit on the beach and wave his flag to try to attract a passing craft.

"Not the beach!" For the first time I saw Mr. Quincy staring at Victor with genuine suspicion. "Beach isn't visible, and you know it. Anybody could finish me off down there. No, thanks. I'll stay where I can be seen by all. Then, if some killing occurs, you can't blame me." He told me afterward, when the men had left the room, he'd really begun to think Quade was our killer. Stark fear had replaced his former bantering manner.

"At first, I only half suspected him," he said. "But it's all too pat. He turns up from nowhere and trouble begins. He could have done all of it. The letter, the money, the fire and the killing. He found Miss Kendall's body. Judy, stay with your aunt. I don't trust Victor Quade."

"Well, I do!" I returned with some heat. "I guess a woman's instinct is worth more than—"

"Didn't do that unfortunate Kendall woman much good, did it?" "You're letting this get you, Mr. Quincy. Perhaps I did it. Perhaps you did. But I'm sure Victor Quade—"

"So that's how it is!" If I'd felt the blood flooding my neck before, it crept all over my face now. "I'll get you a red tablecloth from the linen closet and tie it around a broom. That do?"

"Nicely," he said. "Then will you wheel me down the ramps, right where I tell you!"

"Uh-huh," I clipped up the stairs. The linen closet adjoined the bathroom. I found the faded old cloth I wanted and was about to run down again when the sound of crying reached me from up the hall. Poor Bessie Norcross! No wonder she couldn't sleep.

I tapped on her door. The weeping stopped immediately. I tapped again. The least I could do was to give her her brother's message. And the least she could do, I thought, was to learn how he was. I tapped a bit louder.

"Miss Norcross!" Rap-rap-rap! "Bessie, it's Judy."

I heard her stirring and waited, but she didn't unlock the door. "Bessie, I've a message from Hugh. Open the door."

I could hear her bedsprings creaking again. Then footsteps. She came close to the door. This time the crying commenced again.

"I'm all right, Judy. For heaven's sake, go away. And give this to the police when they come."

Amazed, I waited for her to open the door. Instead, I heard a shoving sound on the floor, and saw at my feet a white envelope. I picked it up and said, "Did you say—police?"

"That's what I said. Have they come yet?"

"No," I said, backing away, as a feeling of horror came over me. "Well, they will. And they'll keep me awake hours asking questions, questions, questions! I've got to sleep, and the medicine won't work." She was fairly raving at me.

"Hugh took the rest of it away. Oh, Judy, beg him to give you just one of those veronal—darn him!"

I was already heading for the stairs. "I'll try!" But I had no intention of getting veronal or anything else. What kind of a person was she to help trap her own brother? I never heard of anything so cold-blooded in my life. Her tone, when she said Hugh had taken her dope stuff, had been full of hate. He was such a good brother to her, and now, in his necessity, she not only locked herself in but helped the police.

"Come here, quick! Bessie Norcross thinks her brother's guilty! Look, she's written to the police." Victor shushed me when I told him about Bessie's letter. "Bless you! Want the crew upon us?" He wagged his dark head at the men who were standing around trying to figure how to get the boat out of the barn loft.

Without a moment's hesitation Victor tore open Bessie's letter. I was tickled mauve that he dared, yet I couldn't help wondering why he didn't let Hugh do it. A fleeting suspicion crossed his mind. If Hugh were right and Victor guilty—! "End justifies the means, Judy."

He began to stroll away from the barn, while from the piazza Thaddeus Quincy waved a red cloth from the end of his cane and yelled at me. "Just a minute!" I yelled back at him. "Oh, please, Mr. Quade! Does he say he did it?" I said to Quade.

Victor gave a low whistle. "This beats the Dutch! Listen, Judy. It's a confession."

"Not Bessie!" "Bessie." Victor made a quick survey to be sure he wasn't overheard and then commenced to read in a low tone:

"I, Elizabeth Norcross, being of sane mind, do hereby of my own accord, on this Fourth of July, confess to the murder of Rodney Lane Jr., and Lily Kendall. But I did not have anything to do with the death of that poor old man recluse, they call Brown, whom I never even saw, nor the burning of his shack, nor the explosion at the bridge. I feel sure, though, there were no fireworks at the Head the night before the Fourth, both were accidents. The bridge may have collapsed; I don't know.

"But my brother, Hugh, did not have a hand in any of this murder business, nor know that I had. He is entirely innocent in every way, although several things might look suspicious. I can account for all three: The initialed golf club, the blue scarf and his being seen before the crime of Roddy's death, in the vicinity, I mean, by Judith Jason and Thaddeus Quincy. He told one lie—to save me. He said, when he went out, having missed me, last



He fell down the stairs and must have struck his head on the granite floor.

night, about the time Judy spoke to a shadow, that he saw my light come on in my room, so he knew I was all right. He couldn't have. My room is on the other side of the house. Go look for yourselves. He did it to protect me."

We glanced at the inn bedroom and saw she was telling the truth. Then continued: "Now, about the spot on my coat. It's blood. Hugh tried to save me there, also. He didn't borrow any turpentine from Mr. Potter. I did. I tried to clean off the blood, but made it worse, I guess. Mr. Potter's door was open a crack. He'd gone to town. I took the bottle from his table."

"Please, won't somebody help me down the ramp!" I heard Mr. Quincy holler again, but this time I did not turn around.

"Let him quit," Victor said, resuming the letter:

"To make this horrible story short, I'll say that my motive was vengeance. Five years ago Roddy Lane jilted me after a summer's courtship in this very place. My brother was just a boy, but he saw me have a nervous breakdown and vowed he'd get even with Lane some day. I'd reserved that same pleasure for myself. I take the Rockwell paper just to keep track of Roddy. When the auction of the church was advertised I hoped he might show up. Got Hugh to vacation here, ostensibly to prove I could again visit the scene of my broken heart and show him the wound didn't bleed any more. Hugh fell for it. He's been a good brother to me. I told him the sight of the Castle, where I'd laughed and danced and had my romance, didn't give me a pang any longer. It wasn't true.

"When Roddy walked into the dining room at Gerry's, all the old bitter-sweet love came back again. And he didn't even pretend to recognize me! I'd never wronged him. I don't have to bare my heart any more. The old adage about a woman scorned is enough. I determined to go through with it. He'd never live to break another trusting heart."

"I left the table, passing but not speaking to him. I couldn't bear it if he greeted me like an old friend,

in that casual, sneering way of his which was the way he treated his castoffs. I'd studied his career and found it full of things he'd neglected to mention, such as his wife! I'd never dreamed he was already married while making love to me.

"I picked up the club Mr. De Witt had been using on the lawn and went for a stroll. Everybody, nearly, had gone to town, so I thought. Hugh was in his room. I saw Roddy coming down the Castle drive. He wanted to talk to me, he said, to tell me how miserable he'd been—the mistake we'd made of our lives. Could we ever forgive ourselves! And begin again!

"I had to steel myself against his passion. All the old feeling came rushing back. I was beginning to melt like sugar. He had to get something out of the church basement before it was auctioned off, he said. I asked him if he'd meant it when he said at supper he was going to buy it. "Buy it? What for?" he said. "I only came to the Head because I knew you were down here." I knew that was a lie. Hugh and I had only just arrived the week before, quite unheralded. We went into the church—the door was unlocked—and he told me to wait but I followed him. "Roddy, are you asking me to marry you again?" I said. He took me in his arms and kissed me. For a minute I was happy. Then he said: "No more wedding bells for me. Sort of companionate, maybe, darling." We were standing at the top of the basement stairs. I was so mad I gave him a push away from me. He fell down the stairs and must have struck his head on the granite floor.

Ugh! I can see him now—all smashed. I dragged him to the chest and somehow got him in. I forgot about the golf club, which must have fallen down into the pool of blood. I heard somebody on the steps—Miss Kendall, or maybe it was Judy and Mr. Quincy. Anyway, I ran out the basement door and home. Judy will remember she heard the door squeak, so I must have not quite closed it. I didn't know what to do. I considered jumping into the sea but hadn't the courage."

"Poor Bessie!" I murmured.

Victor turned the last page. "I never intended Lily Kendall any harm. She was a bore and a pest, always bragging about her niece—that Gloria Lovelace, and trotting out her pictures. Gloria was her whole life, but I hadn't come to the Massachusetts coast to hear about her. Hugh and I couldn't take a walk but it was Gloria all the way. I knew Lily had seen me earlier that fatal evening when she'd gone to watch the sunset, but before reaching the church, of course, I knew she'd seen me wearing Hugh's blue scarf around my head. I'd lost the scarf while I was with Roddy. When you all went to the bridge to connect with the milkman, Lily didn't go. Neither did I. We took a walk together toward the sea. She told me she'd picked up my scarf and thrown it into the ocean, but the wind had blown it back into the Pirate's Mouth. She accused me openly of killing Roddy. I got her to show me where, and gave her a little push, too. She fell you know where, and I rolled her toward the slit in the rock, where she struck. The handkerchief was there, all right, but I didn't tie it around her neck. It slipped out of my fingers beyond reach into the crevice. I had nothing to fish it out with, and hoped when the tide turned it might be washed away. But some wretch tied it around her neck to make it look as if my brother did it. I didn't strangle her. She died, just as Roddy did, from the fall. If she hadn't said I killed Roddy because he jilted me I wouldn't have pushed her in. That word jilted finished me."

"She's crazy!" I gasped. "Oh, no," Victor said. "Just a little more of it." And he read the last pitiful explanation of that awful night.

"I was afraid I might be seen, so I crept out of the Pirate's Mouth, up the other side, the steep way, crawling around the cliff back of the church, and down to the strip of beach to the woods back of Gerry's barn. I got across the road to the inn and back to my room without being seen. And that's all I'll try to answer police questions—if I'm awake. But, before God in Heaven, my brother is innocent!"

"How dreadful!" Victor sighed. "Yes, how dreadful. What does she mean—if she's awake? Does she take sleeping medicine all the time?" He jerked around and started back. "Hurry, Judy. She's pretty desperate."

"Don't worry. She begged me to beg Hugh for another pill or tablet, or however veronal comes. And I heard her say he'd refused to give her any—darn him. Her words, not mine."

"How she must love him!" "Sounded pretty mad at him through the door."

"Poor girl. No wonder she wanted sleeping tablets after writing all this."

"Wasn't she brave to confess!" "Confess? Why, you innocent little baby! This document lets Bessie off scot free."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Young, Gay Jacket And Jumper Outfit



8243 12-20

HERE'S an ensemble that is young and gay whichever way you wear it. The jumper with snugly fitting bodice and easy going skirt makes a simply dashing outfit worn over a blouse or sweater. For suit moods, wear the little fitted jacket over the jumper—nothing could be smarter!

Pattern No. 8243 is in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 jumper takes 2 1/2 yards 38-inch material, jacket 1 1/2 yards. Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers. Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT. 330 South Wells St. Chicago. Room 1958 Enclose 20 cents in coins for each pattern desired. Pattern No. .... Size .... Name .... Address .....

Advertisement for ALL-VEGETABLE LAXATIVE. Includes image of the product box and text: "Doesn't it seem more sensible? ALL-VEGETABLE LAXATIVE. Now... CANDY COATED or REGULAR! 10¢"

In NR (Nature's Remedy) Tablets, there are no chemicals, no minerals, no phenol derivatives. NR Tablets are different—act different. Purely vegetable—a combination of 10 vegetable ingredients formulated over 50 years ago. Uncoated or candy coated, their action is dependable, thorough, yet gentle, as millions of NR's have proved. Get a 10¢ Convincer Box. Larger economy sizes, too. NR TO NIGHT, TOMORROW ALRIGHT

Postponing the Cure Why do you hasten to remove anything which hurts your eye, while if anything affects your soul you postpone the cure until next year?—Horace.

ME? SINK A SUB?

YES, you! You can help to provide the dough that will sink a Nazi sub and insure more supplies for our fighting forces! Just buy U. S. War Bonds—buy them with every single penny you can save. They're a powerful way in which you can make Victory ours!

And remember, U. S. War Bonds are the soundest, most productive investment you can make—one that pays you back \$4 for every \$3 at the end of 10 years.

BUY WAR BONDS TODAY! Published in cooperation with the Drug, Cosmetic and Allied Industries by Resinol Ointment & Soap For itching and burning of many skin irritations, and for gentle skin cleansing.

RELIEVES A DOZEN DAILY DISCOMFORTS

SOOTHES QUICKLY Right on the shelf, handy, you should have cooling, soothing Mentholatum to help you care for: 1. Head-cold stuffiness. 2. Chapped skin. 3. Clogged nostrils. 4. Neuragic headache. 5. Nasal irritation due to colds. 6. Cracked lips. 7. Cuts and scratches. 8. Minor burns. 9. Dry nostrils. 10. Sore muscles, due to exposure. 11. Insect bites. 12. Minor bruises. Jars 30¢.

MENTHOLATUM