

TOWARDS ZERO

by Agatha Christie

CHAPTER TWENTY

ON their way back to Gull's Point, Dr. Lazenby and Miss Allyn...
 "The lift was out of order," she said. "Oh, I see. How very unfortunate. Poor old man!"
 She asked: "I am going round there now. Can you tell me if there is anything we can do?"
 Thomas said: "I'll come with you."
 They walked together down the road and round the corner to the hospital. Dr. Lazenby remarked: "I wonder if he has any relatives who ought to be notified."
 "No one usually so. They are my niece or my cousin."
 "Was he married?"
 "I don't know."
 They entered the open door of the hospital.
 Mrs. Rogers, the proprietress, was talking to a tall middle-aged man who carried a friendly hand in his pocket.
 "Miss Allyn," said Dr. Lazenby. "This is Mr. Rogers. We came round with a message from Miss Trevelyan to find out if there is anything we can do."
 "That's very kind of you, Miss Allyn," said the tall proprietor. "Miss Rogers, would you mind?"
 They all went into the small waiting room and sat down and Dr. Lazenby said to Mrs. Rogers:
 "Mr. Rogers, would you mind if you could tell me, wasn't he?"
 "Yes, he was. Did he show any signs of illness?"
 "No, he seemed very well and cheerful."
 "The doctor asked."
 "Yes, that's the worst of these old people. The end is nearly always sudden. I had a look at his pulse and found it all right. I shall communicate with his London doctor."
 "He was very careful of himself, wasn't he?"
 "Oh, yes, he had every care here. He would give you a lesson in that respect."
 "The doctor said that Mrs. Rogers would be notified. It was a very kind thing of her."
 "Yes, that might do it. In fact, I shall certainly notify her. If the doctor would call on her, I shall be glad to see her. I shall be glad to see her. I shall be glad to see her."
 "You're quite sure you saw that man?"
 "Both Lazenby and I saw it."
 "What an extraordinary thing!"
 "Thank you."
 (To Be Continued)

the lift being out of order last night—
 Mrs. Rogers was staring at her in surprise.
 "But the lift wasn't out of order at all yesterday, Miss Allyn."
 Thomas said.
 "Excuse me," he said. "I came home with Mr. Trevelyan last night. There was a picnic on the lift."
 Mrs. Rogers stared.
 "Well, that's an odd thing. I'd have declared there was nothing wrong with the lift—in fact I'd have declared there wasn't. I'd have heard about it if there was. We haven't had anything go wrong with the lift (including wood) since—oh, not for a good 18 months. Very reliable it is."
 "Perhaps," suggested the doctor, "some party or hall boy put that motor up when he was off duty."
 "He is an automatic lift, doctor, it doesn't need anyone to work it."
 "Ah, yes, so it is. I was forgetting."
 "I'll have a word with Joe," said Mrs. Rogers. She bustled out of the room calling, "Joe—Joe."
 Dr. Lazenby looked curiously at Thomas.
 "Excuse me, you're quite sure, Mr. Rogers?"
 "Quite sure," said Thomas.
 Mrs. Rogers came back with the motor. Joe was emphatic that nothing whatever had been wrong with the lift on the evening in question.
 There was such a placid air about Thomas that Dr. Lazenby and Dr. Rogers were puzzled. It was a man who had been used for over a year. They all looked at each other and agreed it was a most mysterious case. The doctor suggested some practical joke on the part of one of the hotel visitors, and therefore they left it at that.
 In reply to Mrs. Rogers' inquiries, Dr. Lazenby explained that Mr. Trevelyan's condition had been the subject of Mr. Trevelyan's solicitors, and he was communicating with them and that he would come round and see Miss Trevelyan and tell her what was going to be done about the funeral.
 Then the busy cheerful doctor turned off and Mrs. Rogers and Thomas walked slowly back to Gull's Point.
 "You're quite sure you saw that man?"
 "Both Lazenby and I saw it."
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 (To Be Continued)

Citation for Butch



BULLDOG MASCOT of the Marine barracks at Philadelphia Navy Yard, "Butch," is being honored with a citation in connection with the 10th anniversary of the Marine Corps founding.

WASHINGTON Report

Current Headlines Have Columnist in a Whirl | Post-War World Finds Women in Real Dilemma

By HELEN ESSARY
Central Press Columnist

WASHINGTON—Authorities say: "Never give a columnist a holiday, however brief. If you let the poor slave out of the writing rut, you'll be sorry."

I am afraid the advice is good. For here I come after a few days out of harness, not refreshed, nor clear headed after a vacation from thinking out loud on a typewriter. Actually I am more confused than ever about the state of civilization. Especially am I muddled about the dilemma in which women find themselves in this glorious post-war world. Truly I can think of nothing else.

Take the headlines in the day's papers: "Some Urges Political Life for Women. Tells Women They Can Have No Hope in Capitalistic World."

"Write Whose Husband Beat Her, Says She Leaves Him Early." Little Woman Puts Salvo on Woman Made by the Legal Lash That Punished Spouse for Brutality."

"State Department Chief Says American Soldiers Being Converted to Nazism by Wicked, Knowing Frauleins."

"Mrs. Roosevelt Says Country Must Contribute to Solvency of Field Workers Needed Abroad to Protect GIs From Enemy Propaganda." (Frauleins again.)

"10,000 Geisha Girls Being Purchased by Tokyo Manager for Entertainment of GIs."

"Wives of Servicemen Abroad Demand They Be Allowed to Join Husbands."

"Military Heads Say Wives Should Stay Home."

"Lady Pirate Takes Over Vessel in China Sea. Joins Up Later With Two Lady Pirates—Manned Sampans."

I don't know what you think after you have read these contrary goings on. What I think does not make sense, either. But here it is: Item 1. The case of the little woman who loved the man who beat her presents a situation that would make an out and out feminist jump off the Brooklyn bridge in despair. . . . direct proof of the value of old advice shored by advanced female thinkers. "A Dog, a Woman, and a Banyan Tree, the More You Beat 'Em the Better They Be."

Items 2 and 3—The evil power of the frauleins plus Mrs. Roosevelt's request for money to protect against propaganda workers. . . . How do you know that a fraulein is not a trained worker? And vice versa? If it is necessary for this poverty-stricken nation to pass the hat for funds to "protect our boys," then why not use the money thus collected to send the wives of the naive GIs to look after their men? I think we have had enough trained workers who had no acquaintance with family life loose in the jolly old world.

As for the plan to train the geishas for the entertainment of the Yanks—stun it with that other plan that recipe for the redemption of Japan—the execution of the Japanese war criminals. Season the resulting stew with the recent pictures of American soldiers dancing with geishas.

Now tell me, honestly, don't you think this Japanese-American dish proves the insanity of war more completely than any tract you've ever read? What was the war about, anyway? Who actually hated anybody else? Truth is, we only hated those we were told to hate. The geisha girls and the frauleins and the lady pirates know this. Especially the geishas and the frauleins.

Maybe the pacifists should sign up the geishas and the frauleins. They are better peace makers than the firing squads.

Well, I've talked a lot, and I've got nowhere. What do you suggest as a cure for—well for other peoples' peculiarities?

I close with a last item that again proves nothing at all—except the versatility of women. It's an unadorned statement of one wife's effort to do the best she could by her dear husband, the general.

Nine hours she took, nine hours out of her own life she labored with needle and cotton and stuck fingers to sew her man's decorations on his new suit so he could appear in shining glory in a welcome home parade!

Pax Vobiscum

Wears It for Dad



GURGLING HIS THANKS, baby Kenneth John Karnish, 8 months old, smiles proudly after being decorated with the Air Medal and two oak leaf clusters awarded posthumously to his father. Lt. John Karnish of Finleyville, Pa. The baby's dad was killed last April while on his 155th reconnaissance mission over Germany. (Internationals)

This is the time of year to wage a fight against colds, flu, and other commercial ailments. Buy the U. S. Fish and Wildlife Service's State College.

FAST RELIEF

From Too Frequent Urination, Backache, Run-Down Feeling — due to irritation of the bladder caused by excess acidity in the urine

Famous doctor's discovery acts on the kidneys and helps keep you from getting up at night! Are you suffering unnecessary discomfort and distress from backache, burning urine, frequent desire to pass water, waking up often at night? These symptoms may be caused by bladder irritation due to excess acid in the urine. Then try this famous doctor's discovery — DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT.

Famous for many years, Swamp Root is a carefully blended combination of herbs, roots, balsam and other natural ingredients. There's absolutely nothing harsh or habit-forming in this scientific preparation. Just good ingredients that naturally act on the kidneys to increase the flow of urine and reduce bladder irritation and its uncomfortable, distressing symptoms. You'll say its marvelous effect is wonderful! Send for free, prepaid sample TODAY! Like thousands of others you'll be glad that you did. Send name and address to Department E, Kilmer & Co., Inc., Box 1255, Stamford, Conn. Offer limited. Send at once. All druggists sell Swamp Root.

AROUND CAPITOL SQUARE

By LYNN NISBET
Daily Dispatch Raleigh

It was a very busy day at the hospital. Dr. Lazenby and Miss Allyn...
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WARREN

WARREN—State politicians are looking forward to a prospective visit by L. Douglas Warren around Thanksgiving with the hope of getting a little more definite information about his likely candidacy for governor. Reports coming down from Washington indicate the former first district congressman still has all the signs of being a candidate. . . .
 "We can talk as much by the way he doesn't talk as by what he may say."

CAPITOL

CAPITOL—The scheduled two-day meeting of the Blalock committee on remodeling capitol square buildings ended with a one-day session because of pressure of business on some of the members. U. B. Blalock, representative from Anson county and chairman of the group, said some progress was made. The committee plans to visit some other states in the near future and adapt ideas used elsewhere into a scheme for this state. Modernization of the capitol interior with installation of elevator service, readjustment of executive offices so that the governor and the general assembly would have practically all of the capitol building, other officials being housed in a proposed new structure, and consolidation of departmental activities are some of the goals toward which Blalock is working. . . .
 BUILDING—Evidence of anticipated building activities is hidden in the list of charters issued by the secretary of state Saturday. Three of the seven new corporations give as their main purpose the manufacture of brick, tile and concrete building blocks.

Beware Coughs Following Flu

After the flu has run its course, the cough that follows is often a sign of bronchitis. . . .
 CREOMULSION For Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

CREOMULSION

For Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

FOR SALE!

VALUABLE FARM

—AND—

COLONIAL HOUSE

KNOWN AS THE OLD TAYLOR PLACE AT WOOD, FRANKLIN COUNTY, N. C.

Containing Approximately 450 Acres.

—SEE—

HENRY T. POWELL, Attorney

—or—

K. L. BURTON, Agent

HENDERSON, N. C.

AUCTION SALE!

400 Acre Farm and Equipment

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1945

10 A. M. — RAIN OR SHINE ON PREMISES

This valuable Farm and Equipment is known as the G. C. Kester Farm, located one and a half miles from Townsville and about 13 miles from Henderson, (Vance County) N. C.

—ALL ABOUT THE FARM—

- 135 acres of good cleaned land
- 13 to 15 acres of tobacco allotment
- 265 acres of young timber and wood
- About 45 acres in pasture

GOOD WATER DWELLINGS outhouses

- 1 two story five-room dwelling
- 1 six-room cottage
- 4 tobacco barns
- 2 pack barns
- 1 cow barn 31' - 70', one-story
- 2 strip houses
- 1 large corn crib
- 1 stable 31' - 40', two-story

Long sheds attached to buildings for farm equipment

ALL BUILDINGS IN EXCELLENT CONDITION. GOOD WHEAT, GRAIN AND TOBACCO FARM

—THE MACHINERY AND EQUIPMENT—

- 1 No 7 McCormick Mower
- 1 McCormick Rake
- 1 McCormick Stalk Cutter
- 1 Case 2-Row Planter
- 2 Rapid Set Plows
- 1 King Bush and Bog Harrow
- 1 Oliver Grain Drill
- 1 John Deere Tiller, 4 Disc
- 1 No. 13 Oliver Plow
- 3 Steel Kings
- 1 Farm All H Tractor
- 1 Set of Steel Wheels
- 1 9Ba McCormick Disc
- 1 Allis Chalmers Combine
- 1 Side Delivery Rake
- 1 Wood Saw
- 3 Drag Harrows
- 1 McCormick Cultivator
- 4 1 Horse Steel Plows
- 1 Pair of Young Mules
- 2 2 Horse Wagons and Harness

Also Many Others Farm Tools and Equipment

50 to 100 Barrels of Corn 10 to 20 Tons of Good Hay

Probably 1 Caterpillar Tractor and Bulldozer for Sale.

—SALE DUE TO CHANGE IN BUSINESS—

G. C. KESTER, Owner

FRED B. MIGHT, Auctioneer and Sales Manager