

PENASCO VALLEY NEWS

AND HOPE PRESS

A Democratic Newspaper Published in the Interests of New Mexico, Eddy County and The Penasco Valley

VOL. 11, NO. 51

Hope, New Mexico, Jan. 26, 1940

Published Every Friday

Weed Donates \$7 to Finnish Relief

The Finnish Relief Campaign closed here Tuesday, the 23rd inst., with a very good contribution for a village or perhaps hamlet would be a more appropriate name. About \$7.00 was the amount and the following citizens made it possible, Dr. W. A. Shields, L. Z. Donaghe, Calvin Payne, W. F. Robertson, John Wright. Principal J. E. Houston, Lewis Hall, Veteran Frank Casteel, Prof. W. E. Fickel, Mrs. Mabel Patterson, (teacher), Ned Goss, June Weems, Ranger Hutchinson, Mrs. May Reed, S. A. Winters and A. W. Boyce.

The mountain section is still in the grip of real wintry weather, the thermometer registering close around zero nearly every morning.

Marion Bilbrey returned from a business trip to Pecos Valley Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Winters and little daughter left Sunday afternoon for Artesia, Lee to look after the interests of the Winters' lumber yard there while the salesman, Mr. Delk is confined to his home due to illness; Mrs. Winters and little daughter to visit relatives in West Texas.

L. Z. Donaghe reports a goodly amount of water in the well since cleaning it out; a thing we all like to hear.

J. R. Fuller returned from a business trip to Roswell Saturday evening.

Among the recent Alamogordo visitors are Mrs. Daisy Weems, Howard Delk, Chas. Cline, Rorden Bevell, Miss Vada Myers, Earl Stephens and A. W. Boyce.

Damon Guess of the Pinon community was here last week.

Mrs. Vena Newman of Artesia is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Pat Riley and family at their fox farm west of Weed at present.

R. W. Parker was in Alamogordo Saturday to be with his brother, Chas. (Dad), who is ill there with an attack of pneumonia. Chas. lives in the Avis vicinity but was stricken while in business in Alamogordo and is recovering satisfactorily.

Prof. W. E. Fickel, one of the high school teachers, was confined to his home Sunday due to an attack of "flu" but is able to be out again and resuming his school work.

Mrs. W. Riley and daughter, Miss Jean, of the Elk community were week-end visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Pat Riley.

The Weed basket ball team went to Tularosa Saturday to play with the team there. The writer failed to learn the result.

Otero County Agent Leslie Beaty of LaLuz was here in interest of his work last week.

The election for the purpose of electing a school director is scheduled to be held in the Church of Christ building here Feb. 6th. So far, only one candidate has been announced for the position, that the writer knows of; that one be-

New Mexico University Prexy Gives the Boys a Shovel



Here are four members of the expedition now in the wilds of Mexico who are back tracking Francisco Vasquez de Coronado's trail made in 1540. The party left Albuquerque on January 9, stopped in Tucson, Arizona, where they were joined by Dr. Herbert E. Bolton, noted Spanish-American history authority, who

ing W. F. Robertson.

Car salesman Harold Guilliams of Alamogordo was here Saturday.

Little Miss Jerry Robertson has been quite ill with sore throat but is now making a satisfactory recovery.

Following is a report of the Weed Music Club submitted by the reporter, Miss Carrie Lois Munson. The regular Saturday Music club met in the home of the music teacher, Mrs. R. C. Waltrip, on Saturday, Jan. 13, 1940. At the business meeting a club song was selected; a decision to re-elect officers at the next meeting, Feb. 3, 1940; and that each member is permitted to invite one person as guest at the next regular club meeting. The New Year's project is to make a music scrap book. Discussion and listening to the difference in popular and classified music occupied a part of the pleasant afternoon, after which the following program was rendered:

Two piano solos, "London Bridge" and "Farmer in the Dell" by Anna Belle Ehart

A piano solo, "The Cuckoo", by Miss Ruth Hall

A piano solo, "Jolly Old Saint Nicholas", by Carrie Lois Munson

A banjo number, by Chas. Waltrip

The members are preparing a program for the next meeting with Miss Ruth Hall in charge.

Help in the battle against Infantile Paralysis by joining in the March of Dimes to President Roosevelt or by buying a ticket to the President's Ball which will be held in Hope, Saturday night, January 27.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Brown, Mr. Leonard Waggoner and Mrs. Cecil Beatt of California were visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Smith. Mrs. Beaty was a one time resident here, a niece of Mrs. Smith, and will be remembered as Mildred Teague.

will lead the expedition. Dr. James F. Zimmerman, President of the University of New Mexico (extreme right) gave the boys a shovel and bid them Godspeed. Seated (left to right) Dr. George P. Hammond, Dean of the University of New Mexico Graduate School and Editor of the Coronado Publication series, Dr. Aubrey

Will Locate Coronado Trail

Albuquerque. — Now in the interior of Mexico where they will pick up the original trail of Francisco Vasquez de Coronado, three historians of world repute, a United States government forester and an official Coronado Commission photographer, are going to settle for all time an argument of long standing.

Just where Coronado entered the country that is now the United States has long been a source of disagreement between historians and especially the citizens of Nogales and Douglas, Arizona.

The party will retrace mile for mile Coronado's route and when they near the United States border their actions will be eagerly watched.

At Nogales, everyone will tell you that Coronado entered the country near the Santa Cruz Valley which is in the vicinity of that city. At Douglas, you can start an argument very easily if you believe he entered any place but near their city, through the San Pedro Valley.

In dollars and cents the decision of the expedition will mean much. The Federal Government has already passed an appropriation of \$10,000 for the construction of a monument at the site of Coronado's entry into this country, which the party will establish to satisfaction of Coronado Centennial officials. This fact has been brought out by Clinton P. Anderson, Managing Director of the United States Coronado Centennial Commission who is sending the party along the route.

The sum of \$10,000 may easily change to \$50,000 as the Government of the United States will use WPA labor on the job and will ask the Mexican Government to match them dollar for dollar. This is the drawing card which

Neasham, Historian of the National Park Service, Ward Yeager, Government Forester and H. D. Walter, official Coronado Commission photographer. They are shown seated on the running board of the special high-axeled car provided the party for the trip by the United States Department of the Interior,

means so much to the citizens of Nogales and Douglas.

Dr. Aubrey Neasham, Regional Historian, National Park Service, Santa Fe; Dr. George P. Hammond, Dean of the University of New Mexico Graduate School and Editor of the Coronado Publication Series; Ward Yeager, United States Government Forester, who has had special experience guiding parties over rough country; and H. D. Walter, official New Mexico Tourist Bureau photographer, who will take still photos and colored movies, left on January 9th.

On Wednesday morning (January 10th) at Tucson, Arizona, they met Dr. Herbert E. Bolton, University of California, and leading authority on Latin and Spanish-American history, who joined them for the trip. Bolton has specialized in history of the Latin Americas for over thirty years, and at 69 is still active and enthused over the venture.

The trip will take the party over 3,000 miles but they are prepared for the rough country with a special built car that has high axles, special compartment for luggage, tools and other supplies they will need when away from civilization.

The Mexican Government has advised Coronado officials they will find most of the route impassable and they should prepare for the worst. They say that pack mules will have to be called on as most of the route has not seen the face of man since Coronado ventured forth in 1540. The Mexican Government has offered the party its cooperation as has the American Embassy in Mexico City.

Special permission for the use of the National Park Service's car was secured from Secretary of the Interior, Harold I. Ickes, who is personally interested in Coronado's historical trip in 1540, and aid was also received from Hillary A. Tolson, Regional Direc-

Menu for School Lunches for Week

The increasing attendance is a proof of the popularity of the hot lunch project. We have been asked to publish this list of some things that are needed: onions, canned tomatoes, rice, sugar, canned beans, canned peas, macaroni, plates, knives.

The menu for next week will be: Monday, Jan. 29. Chicken and dressing and gravy; biscuits; peach cottage pudding; cocoa.

Tuesday, Beans; cornbread; cottage cheese salad; oatmeal cookies and baked apple; cocoa.

Wednesday, Vegetable chowder cornbread fried pies; cocoa.

Thursday, Beans; cornbread; buttered carrots; cocoa; apple.

Friday, Stew; apple sauce cake and peach fluff.

The list of Mother helpers failed to reach us.

Joe Parker was a visitor in Artesia Tuesday.

Wink Hardin was transacting business in the Pecos valley Tuesday.

H. A. Hamill has been attending meetings of the Taylor Grazing Board in Roswell this week.

Richard H. Westaway, deputy tax assessor, was in Hope Wednesday and Thursday assisting taxpayers in the rendition of their taxes.

Mr. Loren Jones, area conservationist from Roswell, was in Albuquerque this week in the interests of the S.C.S. project in Hope.

F. E. Fite was in Artesia Tuesday and brought 350 day old chicks home with him from the McCaw hatchery. This makes a total of 750 chicks that Mr. Fite has purchased this spring.

Mr. Nelson, of the Farm Security Administration of Amarillo, and Mr. M. R. Coffman, of the Farm Security, of Carlsbad, were in Hope Tuesday transacting business with the Hope Water Users Association.

All persons who wish to get on the road work on highway 83 west of Hope should contact the Certification Officer at Carlsbad on Monday or in Artesia on Fridays. Work on this highway is scheduled to begin Feb. 5.

Mr. E. A. Caldwell, administrative assistant of the Middle Pecos Area, of Roswell, Mr. Niese and Mr. Jean, of the Regional office of the Soil Conservation Service of the Soil Conservation and Land Utilization office.

The McCaw Hatchery, Artesia, started the new year in by moving into their new 24x36 hatchery. The building is constructed of adobe blocks with concrete floors and stucco walls with hard wood ceiling. Two incubators have been installed which have a 15,000 egg capacity. Jack McCaw, the proprietor has grown up in the chicken business in a small way in a 10x12 lean to. Mr. McCaw is looking forward to a successful season.

tor of the National Park Service, who is now in Washington on special duty.

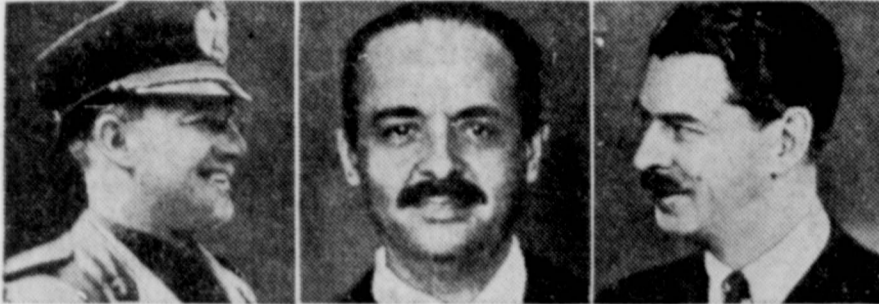
Just when the party will return is unknown as it all depends on the hardships encountered in their attempt to retrace Coronado's original route through Mexico when he first explored the country and entered the United States.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY JOSEPH W. LaBINE

Balkans Safeguard Neutrality As Nazi-Russian War Menace Hovers Over Northern Europe

(EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst and not necessarily of this newspaper.)
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

Peace Moves in the Balkans—at a Glance



CLANO Starter. CSAKY Complainer. CAROL Defender.

TWO unrelated but parallel efforts originating in London and Rome are converging in Belgrade, Yugoslavia, on February 2. When Balkan states meet to discuss neutrality and self-defense against Russia. The efforts:

Roman. Count Stefan Csaky of Hungary, which has revisionist claims against Rumania, met recently with Italian Foreign Minister Galeazzo Ciano, who urged Csaky to seek peace with Rumania as a defense against Russian aggression. In answer Rumania said nothing, but it was intimated King Carol would be ready to cede land to Hungary after the European war. A few days later he met secretly with Prince Paul of Yugoslavia, whom Italy has been encouraging to serve as intermediary between Hungary and Rumania.

Allied. Should the western front be permanently stalemated, France and Britain might have to invade Germany via the Balkans. Already lined up is Turkey, and through that nation the allies hope to win cooperation of other states. No. 1 problem child here is Bulgaria, which, like Hungary, has revisionist claims against Rumania. Even as King Carol was talking with Prince Paul, Turkey's Foreign Minister Sukru Saracoglu had an emissary in Sofia discussing Balkan neutrality with Bulgaria's Foreign Minister George Kiosseivanoff.

Result: A European anti-Nazi, anti-Soviet bloc may arise from these carryings-on. First sign came from Turkey, which has always suspected Italy. Suddenly Ankara papers turned about-face and hailed Mussolini.



PAUL Mediator. SARACOGLU Co-operator. KIOSSEIVANOFF Another complainer.

THE WARS: Two Into One?

Peace hovered over the Balkans (see above), but it found little welcome elsewhere. The "Oslo group" (Netherlands, Belgium, Denmark, Norway and Sweden) was in deeper water than at any time since September. Overnight close to a million Belgians and Dutchmen were rushed to the 300-mile frontier, because German troop concentrations were reported on the other side.

No one doubted Adolf Hitler would like these tiny lands; from Netherlands he could bomb Britain at close range, and from Belgium he could throw a flank attack around the Maginot line. Berlin scoffed at such rumors, but why else had Nazi airmen made reconnaissance flights over the Low Countries?

Denmark was unmenaced for the moment, but Joe Stalin was turning the screws on Norway and Sweden. Russian planes offered no apology for bombing a Swedish island; in fact both Stockholm and Oslo governments were warned against violating their neutrality by aiding Finland.

It was easy to see behind this joint Russo-German action. For several months northern European neutrals have been a thorn in the sides of both Stalin and Hitler. They have bothered Hitler by accepting the British blockade and looking unkindly at Russia, whom the Nazis now consider a "friend." Scandinavia has bothered the Soviet, in turn, by sending aid to beleaguered Finland. Observers had good reason to fear, therefore, that Europe's two wars may soon merge into one free-for-all.

In the West

Increased tension placed Britain and France on guard. All leaves were cancelled and air activity increased precipitously. Nazi planes

NAMES in the news . . .

At New York, G-Man J. Edgar Hoover announced seizure of 18 "Christian front" members charged with "conspiracy to overthrow, put down and destroy" the U. S. government.

At Washington, Minnesota's 32-year-old Gov. Harold E. Stassen was boomed as keynote for the 1940 G. O. P. convention

cruised 500 miles down the eastern English coast on reconnaissance flights that unnerved civilians. Next day the allies claimed successful flights over distant Prague and Vienna. But nothing happened to break the quiet that hung over Siegfried and Maginot. Both sides, apparently, were waiting for the other to slip.

In the North

There was no such polite warfare between Finland and Russia. The tide of victory, which superior land activity has placed in Finnish hands since last December, suddenly shifted as the Soviet began a systematic bombing campaign to demoralize its foe. Unless Italy, Britain and France can rush more planes to Finland (which is exactly what Russia and Germany are trying to stop), the Finns will probably be defeated by April 1.

UTILITIES: Bonneville Steel

Critics of the New Deals power program used to scoff when Secretary of the Interior Harold Ickes told about the commercial electricity prospects at such U. S. dams as the Bonneville, Oregon, project. Last month Harold Ickes made the critics eat those words by signing Aluminum Company of America to a 20-year contract at Bonneville. Hardly had this cooled before Bonneville came forth with a new idea. Why not establish a small iron and steel plant in the Columbia river area, producing iron and finished steel for the west coast local market?

PAN AMERICA: Neutrality

While U. S. naval officers were grumbling about their patrol duties in the winter-swept Atlantic, the inter-American neutrality committee met at Rio de Janeiro. Purpose: To make the 300-mile neutrality belt around the Americas more effective, preventing recurrence of the Graf Spee, Columbus and Orion incidents. Plans:

- (1) An agreement to prevent belligerent craft from obtaining supplies or making repairs in a Pan-American port once they had committed belligerent acts inside the safety zone.
- (2) An accord to keep submarines outside the zone except under emergency, when they must rise to the surface.
- (3) A Pan-American code of neutrality, to be followed by all nations.

'CAUGHT CRIBBING'

By JACK HANLEY

(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

"IT ISN'T," said Helene virtuously, "as though you were hurting anybody. After all, what's a little crib?" She was busy as she spoke filling the under side of a candy-box lid with chemical formulae written in tiny characters.

"There!" she announced. "And will I eat gum drops at the exam tomorrow!"

Her room-mate sighed, and turned very large and very innocent gray eyes to a small rectangle of pink paper half-covered with dates and data.

"To think," she announced, "that four years ago I thought a crib was something babies slept in."

"All the girls are doing it, Anne; why flunk?"

Helene surveyed her handiwork with satisfaction.

"There! That ought to cover most any question in the chem exam."

"It does seem a shame . . ."

Anne looked a little wistful again.

"What's a shame?"

"To crib on Professor Winton—he's so nice."

"Not nice enough to pass you in history, darling. And you may need that credit to graduate in June, you know."

"Yes," sighed Anne. "I know." And she returned to her task, writing down significant dates and facts while her mind was on the broad shoulders and friendly brown eyes of young Professor Winton.

The next day Helene and Anne passed one another on the campus.

"Anne! I just finished—it was a cinch!"

She gleefully displayed the candy-box, now half empty.

"I'll probably be sick from gum drops—but I'll pass chem!"

"I'm going to the history exam now—wish me luck."

"You'll have luck—you'll pass."

Helene winked and giggled, and scurried on.

Anne walked slowly to the classroom.

It occurred to her that, graduating in another month, there would be no more college—and no more Professor Robert Winton, Ph. D. Only Anne thought of him as Bob. He stood gravely at the head of the class in the slightly awesome hush that precedes the beginning of a final examination.

The blue-covered notebooks had been distributed and Professor Winton twisted a pencil idly in his fingers as he studied the assorted young faces before him.

"Young ladies," he said in the deep-pitched voice that sent delightful chills running down Anne's spine, "in a few moments we are going to begin your final exam. I understand that 'cribbing,' commonly known as cheating, is not unheard of here at Varney. I should dislike intensely finding any of you engaged in such an unsportsmanlike procedure. I prefer to believe that none of you intend it. If discovered it will naturally be severely dealt with."

His steady gaze swept the room and Anne reddened miserably. Other faces dropped and still others looked guilelessly ahead.

"That's all."

The exam was on.

Anne studied the printed list of questions, her mind in a turmoil. They were not particularly hard, but it seemed each time her eyes rose they met the accusing look of Bob Winton.

"Give the dates and the economic significance of the war . . ."

Her mind wouldn't co-ordinate.

Her dainty gold fountain pen paused while she slipped the compact from her purse—opened it and added powder to her straight little nose.

A little later came another impossible question and Anne hauled out the compact again, touched up her lips and looked at the mirror for a long interval before replacing it.

Half a dozen times she did this, and finally she had finished.

She placed the examination book on Winton's desk and turned to go when his voice stopped her.

"Miss Duncan!" Quietly—ominously, she thought. "May I see you in my office before you leave?"

Anne went red, then white.

"Of course," she mumbled, a plea in her eyes. In a short time all the books were in and she was facing Professor Winton across his desk in the office.

His eyes held hers, steadily, and Anne wondered whether it was contempt or pity she read in them.

"Miss Duncan, there was cribbing on the examination we have just finished. Unfortunately I was unable to catch anyone red-handed, and I don't fancy myself in the role of detective."

He looked at her awhile.

"Were you among them?" Anne flushed, dropped her eyes and shook her head.

"No, Bob . . . Professor Winton."

"I don't like to think so, Miss Duncan. But . . ."

He met her eyes squarely.

"May I see your compact?"

Anne's lips parted suddenly with a little gasp.

"Oh . . . I couldn't . . .!"

"You realize how guilty that sounds, I should like to reassure myself—that you wouldn't cheat, Miss Duncan."

Anne's red lower lip trembled for a moment, then she laid the compact on his desk and turned away her head. Winton opened it, slowly, and then he reddened at the sight of his own face looking out from a picture that had been pasted over the mirror.

"Oh . . . Miss Duncan . . . Anne . . . I—I didn't . . ."

He placed an embarrassed hand on her arm.

She pulled away with a little sob.

"Please! I—I don't want to talk to you," she wailed.

"But . . ." his voice sounded close to her ear, "I had no idea you thought of me at all, Anne dear. I've been crazy about you since the first day you walked into my class."

"Really!" Anne turned, an incredulous smile on her lips, eyes still misted with tears.

"Oh . . . Bob!" After a happy interval she pulled away and sat forward in her chair. A tiny splinter caught her skirt; held it as she slipped forward exposing a rounded, dimpled knee in sheer silk and several inches above.

"I c-cut your picture out of the yearbook, Bob and . . ." she stopped seeing his eyes widen and his jaw tighten; following his look at her knee. She pulled her skirt down, blushing furiously, but not before he saw the small date-covered paper under the stocking just above the knee.

"I see," he said slowly. "I'm—really sorry Anne."

His eyes looked deeply hurt.

"I didn't think you'd . . . cheat. And lie—to me."

Anne was crying openly now.

"B-but I didn't! Oh Bob—truly, I didn't. I was going to, but when I saw you looking at me . . . I j-just . . . c-couldn't look at my notes. You—looked so—so—accusing!"

"It wouldn't matter, Anne dear. But I—I couldn't stand to think to think you'd deliberately lie . . . to me . . ."

"L-look at my book," she sniffed.

"You'll see—I flunked. But I didn't . . . cheat."

The answers were all there; all wrong. Anne flunked history but she passed everything else and graduated in June. And Professor and Mrs. Winton are now one of the most popular young couples on the faculty.

And Anne Winton hasn't given up cribs; she's preparing one now. A nice, white enameled one, for Bob Winton Jr.

Airplanes Prove Value In Fighting Forest Fires

The use of airplanes to fly both men and supplies to fires has helped to simplify many of the problems of fire fighting and to speed up control of going fires, the forest service, U. S. department of agriculture, reports. Days once were required to transport fire crews and equipment into the back country. The airplane does the job in minutes or hours.

Seventy-four landing fields in national forests permit a kind of airplane taxi service to be operated between a headquarters station and the field. Firefighting crews are flown to the landing field nearest a fire and then proceed by foot or other means to the burning area.

Another use of the airplane now being developed may give additional aid in fire fighting, the forest service says. It is possible that aerial photography can simplify the dangerous and time-consuming task of scouting large fires. Results already obtained indicate that a photographer in a plane may circle over the fire, take pictures of the entire front, and drop finished prints to men on the ground in 18 minutes or less. Photos showing topography, fuel types, streams, roads, trails and other ground features in the vicinity of a fire can thus be delivered to the crews before a man on the ground could even hike around the fire line.

Airplanes also carry two-way radio sets which keep them in constant communication with fire camps and national forest headquarters. Messages from the air to the ground also have been transmitted by an amplifier which makes the human voice audible for an average distance of one and a half miles. The amplifier does not permit of two-way communication, but it has been helpful in directing lost persons and searching crews, in guiding fire crews to spot fires back of the line which can be seen from the air only, and in giving other emergency messages.

Duty Called Constable To Go the Utter Limit

The special constable was being shown his first night beat.

"See that red light in the distance?" said the sergeant. "That's the limit of your beat in that direction. Now go on with it."

The new constable started off. When three o'clock rolled around, he did not come in to report, nor did he show up for duty the following night. Then, along about 4:30 that next morning, he turned up again, weary and limping.

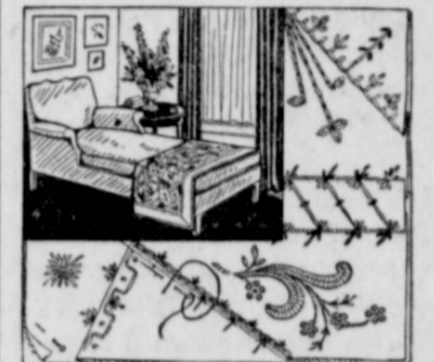
"Where in thunder have you been," demanded the sergeant.

A feeble response: "That red light was a long-distance moving van. I came upon it 43 miles out when it stopped because of a flat tire."

Make an Heirloom Crazypatch Quilt

BY RUTH WYETH SPEARS

THE oldest of quilt designs is the crazypatch, yet there is something amazingly modern in its angular lines. A variety of embroidery stitches join the pieces, of plain and figured silks. Several colors of silk embroidery



are generally used. When a number of patches have been basted in place, sew them down to the foundation with the embroidery stitches and then remove the bastings. The backing is tied to the front with silk embroidery thread as comforters are tied. Little or no padding may be used.

NOTE: Mrs. Spears has prepared patterns and directions for making three of her favorite Early American Quilt Blocks which she will mail upon receipt of name and address and 10 cents coin to cover cost. Her Sewing Booklet No. 2 contains illustrations for 42 embroidery stitches suitable for patch work quilts; also pattern with directions for making the framed picture embroidery sketched on the wall in illustration above. Also numerous gift items: mittens, neck ties; bags; table decorations; and 5 ways to repair fabrics. To get this book, send 10 cents in coin to Mrs. Spears, Drawer 10, Bedford Hills, New York.

HOW ARE YOUR NERVES?

Cranky? Restless? Can't sleep? Tired easily? Worried due to female functional disorders? Then try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound famous for over 60 years in helping such weak, rundown, nervous women. Start today!

Relief in Tears
It is some relief to weep; grief is satisfied and carried off by tears.—Ovid.

ACHING CHEST COLDS

Need More Than "Just Salve" To Relieve DISTRESS!
To quickly relieve chest cold misery and muscular aches and pains due to colds—it takes MORE than "just a salve"—you need a warming, soothing "counter-irritant" like good old reliable Musterole—used by millions for over 30 years. Musterole penetrates the outer layers of the skin and helps break up local congestion and pain. 3 strengths: Regular, Children's (mild) and Extra Strong, 40¢.



Better Than A Mustard Plaster!

Bureau of Standards

A BUSINESS organization which wants to get the most for the money sets up standards by which to judge what is offered to it, just as in Washington the government maintains a Bureau of Standards.

You can have your own Bureau of Standards, too. Just consult the advertising columns of your newspaper. They safeguard your purchasing power every day of every year.

**Penasco Valley News
and Hope Press**

Entered as second class matter Feb. 22, 1929, at the Post Office at Hope, N. Mex., under the Act of Mar. 3, 1879.

Published weekly. Democratic politically. Devoted to the best interests of Hope - Penasco Valley

Mountain and Valley Circulation
Pinon—Weed—Penasco
Dunken—Mayhill—Elk

W. E. ROOD, Publisher

Subscription Rates - 1 year \$1.75

**The "Old Timer"
Drops in for a Chat**



How be ya ta day? Purty cold fer an ole feller like me ta be out but we hain't hed no mail fer a week so I jest tole Ma that I be a ketchin a ride down an gñ all tha news. I sure am interested in that thar war over in Finland. Them thar Finns be a bunch o heeros a fightin fer their homes an their country. I done hope they lick tha stuffin out o them thar Rusians. If I be jest bout 10 years younger I be a likin ta go over thar an help em myself. Ya ought ta heard Ma when I was a tellin her that I be a likin ta go ta Finland. She sed that they got nuff ole fellers over thar now, what they be a wantin be a lot o young fellers. Wal maybe so. Anyhow I bet ya that there be volunteers a comin from all over tha world ta help little ole Finland. It looks very much as if we be a goin ta have a good fruit crop this a year. This cold weather at this time o tha year be purty good s'gn that we be a havin an early spring. I see by tha paper that Johnny Miles hes gone ta Mexico ta recuperate afore tha political campaign starts. It may not be sech a bad ider ta be rested up a bit cause she be a goin ta be a hot one when she does start. I got ta go now but I want ta be a tellin ya that Ma an I be a goin ta tha President's Birthday Ball in Hope nex Saturday night. I'll be a seein ya thar if nothin happens. Goo'by

This has been the coldest January that this section of the state has experienced for several years.

For unavoidable reasons the gravelling of the highway west of Hope has been postponed until Feb. 5th. Just as well, pretty cold weather for the working men to get out early in the morning.

Feathers Form Owls' "Horns"
Tufts of feathers form the "horns" of horned owls.

Saccharin Sweeter Than Sugar
Saccharin is 300 to 500 times sweeter than sugar.

Finnish Lapland
Finnish Lapland is an extensive, thinly peopled domain, in which waste lands, desolate plateaus, enormous forests, wide bogs, and swift rivers alternate for more than 300 miles. There are fewer lakes there than in southern Finland.

Where Donkey Was Domesticated
The donkey was probably first domesticated in the valley of the Nile, where it was known and used for centuries in advance of the horse. It found its way into ancient Greece through Asia Minor, but is mentioned much less frequently than the mule by Homer and other early writers.

SAVE MONEY

By Buying Your Groceries From Us at Bargain Prices

BATIE'S

Grocery & Market
Artesia, N. M.

Better Photo Finishing; Finer Portraiture. The Tarbet Studio
Artesia, N. Mex.

Nora L. Johnson
Insurance
U. S. Commissioner
Notary Public

Sammie's Repair Shop
Shoes, Harness and Saddles
ARTESIA - N. MEX.

Snow White Laundry

(Help Yourself)

Phone 516— 508 S. 8th St.
Artesia, New Mexico

Abe Conner, Prop

Jews Reckon World's Age
The Jewish calendar starts with the creation of the world, and this is the year 5698.

North Carolina's First Town
The first incorporated town in North Carolina was Bath, which was settled in 1690 and incorporated in 1705.

Laugh Must Be Genuine
"A laugh has got to be genuine to be any good," said Uncle Eben, "a false face wears a grin so big dat it overdoes it."

Salmon in Fresh Water
Not all salmon spend their lives alternately in fresh and salt water. In Maine, Canada and Norway are landlocked salmon that spend their entire lives in fresh water.

"No Man's Land" in Switzerland
Until quite recently there was a "no man's land" in Switzerland. A small triangular acreage was set aside more than 100 years ago as a refuge for "wayfarers without a country."

Has Three Concentric Walled Wards
Hue, capital of Annam, in French Indi-China, has three concentric walled wards: the Capital city, the Royal city and the Forbidden Purple city for the exclusive use of the royal family.

Steel Stronger in Alloy
Steel chains seven-eighths of an inch in diameter, when alloyed with nickel and molybdenum are three times as strong as unalloyed chains of the same size.—Scientific American.

Many Ballots to Elect Officers
The Ohio senate of 1848-49 elected its officers after almost two weeks of balloting. To choose a speaker, sixteen ballots were taken; to choose a clerk, 121 ballots were required, and a sergeant-at-arms, 69 ballots.

Spider Monkeys Are Thin
Spider monkeys get their name because they look thin and spidery, seem to be all legs and tails. Most spider monkeys have no thumbs, use their paws only as nooks while climbing. The glory of the spider monkey lies in its tail. In zoos, spider monkeys stretch their tails out between the bars to pick up peanuts lying on the ground that they cannot reach or pick up with their fingers. Brazil is the native home of spider monkeys.

Methodist Church

Rev. T. H. Norris, pastor
Church School, 10:00 a.m.
Morning Worship, 11:00 a.m.
Epworth League 6:30 p.m.
Evening Worship, 7:00 p.m.

**GROCERIES
GAS and OIL
HARDWARE, DRUGS
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS**

Boyce Mercantile Co.
Weed, N. Mexico

If you want to buy a new typewriter, if yours needs cleaning or repairing, if you need a new ribbon, see W. E. Rood at the News office. He is local agent for the Roswell Typewriter Co.

Katy's Cafe
Specialize in Steaks, Chops & Fried Chicken
Roswell, N. Mex.

When in Artesia have your Shoes Shined or Dyed at Kelly's Shine Parlor
West Main

Highest Market Price Paid for Your Cream

Try some of our freshly frozen Ice Cream in any flavor -- Fresh and Pure

Artesia Creamery and DAIRY
Artesia - N. Mex.

Artesia Credit Bureau
DAILY COMMERCIAL REPORTS AND CREDIT INFORMATION

Office 307 I-2 Main St.
Phone 37
ARTESIA, NEW MEX.

**Plumbing - Tin Work
Paints and
Wall Paper**
Phone 3

L. A. Rideout
Artesia, New Mex.

PURDY FURNITURE STORE
Now Located in Artesia

**"We Meet the Prices,
We Meet the Terms"**

First Wine to White House
Jefferson brought the first wine to the White House, \$10,000 worth in eight years.

**Plumbing, Sheet Metal Work
Pipe and Fittings**

L. P. EVANS SHOP

Phone 180 Artesia, N. Mex.

E. B. BULLOCK

Feed - Flour - Coal - Seed

We buy Hogs, Cattle, Hides and Wool

Artesia, ON THE CORNER 27 YEARS New Mexico

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ROSWELL

Roswell, New Mexico

Serving Southeastern New Mexico Since 1890

J. E. Moore, Cashier

Jas. F. Hinkle, President C. Hobbs, V. President

Bank with a Bank you can Bank On

You will find the going easier with your account in the

First National Bank

Artesia, New Mexico.

Ask your grocer for "VALLEY BRAND" products. The best on the market

PECOS VALLEY PACKING CO.

We Buy One or a Truck Load

● ROSWELL ● NEW MEXICO ●

You pay less for quality groceries when you trade with us.

SAFEWAY

"The Friendly Store" Artesia, N. M.

Hamills Grocery

It Pays to Trade at Home

Drug Sundries Farm and Ranch Supplies

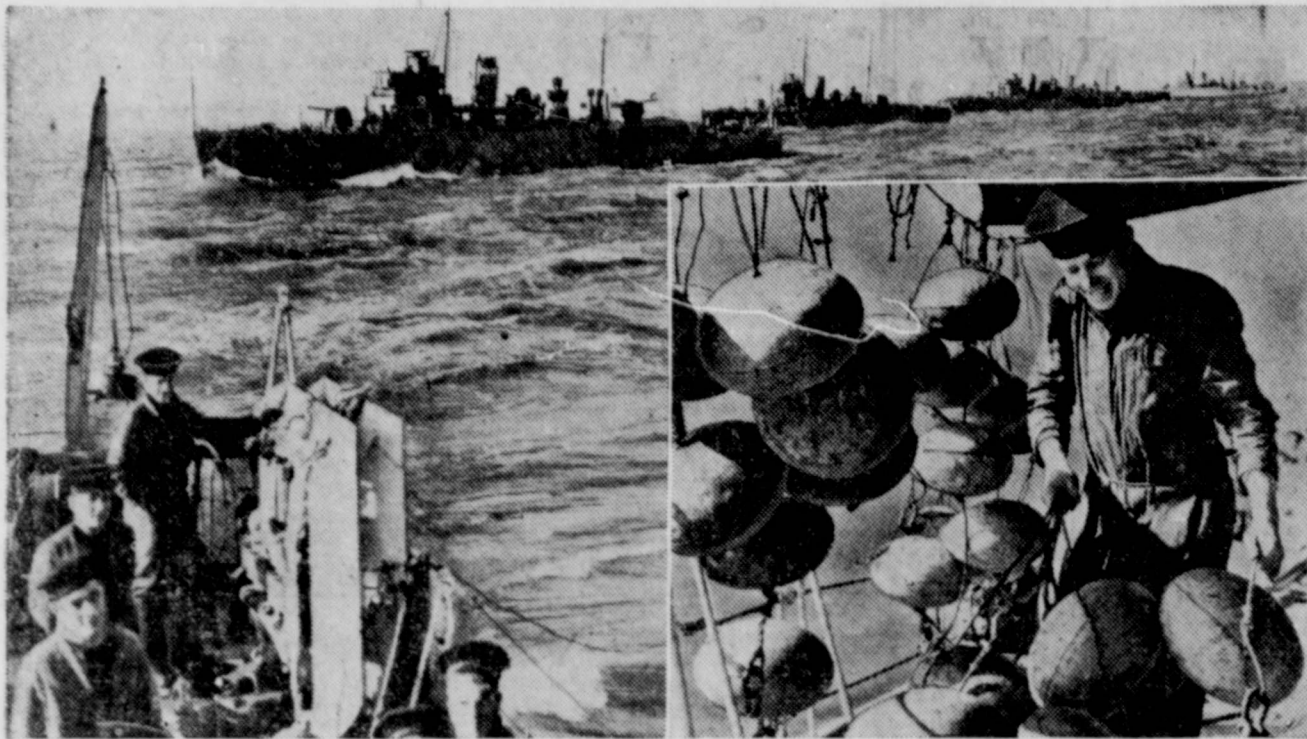
Used Cars!

We Have Some of the Best Cars in Eddy County at Very Reasonable Prices. See US First!

ARTESIA SALVAGE CO.

S. First St. Artesia, N. Mex.

They Keep Trade Channels Open for Britain



Busiest craft in the European war are the British mine sweepers, whose duties it is to rid the seas of those deadly weapons. Here vessels take up positions in an area suspected of having mines hidden below the surface. The mine cables are cut, causing them to rise to the surface. Sharpshooters then explode them. Inset: A sailor prepares to throw marking buoys overboard to indicate to vessels that the area has been swept clean of mines and is safe for shipping.

To High Court . . Attorney General . . Solicitor General



Early political predictions were confirmed recently when President Roosevelt announced that Attorney General Frank Murphy, left, would succeed the late Pierce Butler as a member of the Supreme court bench. Solicitor General Robert H. Jackson, center, replaces Murphy as attorney general, and Judge Francis Biddle of Philadelphia leaves the circuit court of appeals to succeed Jackson as solicitor general. The high court seat has been vacant since Butler's death on November 16, 1939.

Hoover Instructed in Auctioneering Art



Actress Gertrude Lawrence shows former President Herbert Hoover the technique she used when she auctioned off a group of 28 paintings in New York to aid the Finnish relief fund. The art was executed by Ben Silbert, an American, who painted them in Finland, working in temperatures which ranged to 20 below. Silbert donated the collection to the fund.

78-Year-Old Gunsmith Still Works at Vanishing Trade

He's one of the few oldtimers left, about the only one in his territory who dates back to the days of muzzle-loaders and cartridges filled to order. You can find him in a Milwaukee shop. A hearty, cheerful reminder he is of those delicious autumns when the whole town turned out for turkey shoots and a man without a rifle was really no man at all.

For 64 of his 78 years John Traudt

has made, shot and fondled guns, has belonged to that fast vanishing fraternity, the gunsmith. Mass production and mail-order catalogues have taken their toll, have left shadows where there once was sunlight. But it still takes some one who knows how to fix a gun and fix it right.

In the shop is a work bench full of hand tools, gun barrels and gun stocks. A Nineteenth century anvil

stands there in ringing memory and near by an emery wheel. Under the dust of years, on the shelf on the west wall, lie a few long unused loading blocks on which, in the past century, cartridges were filled to order.

Traudt was born in 1861 and at the age of 14 years cleaned up the shop for Mr. Meunier, oiled guns that gleamed in racks along the wall and learned how to make ramrods of hickory for the muzzle loaders of 60 years ago.

Water Famine

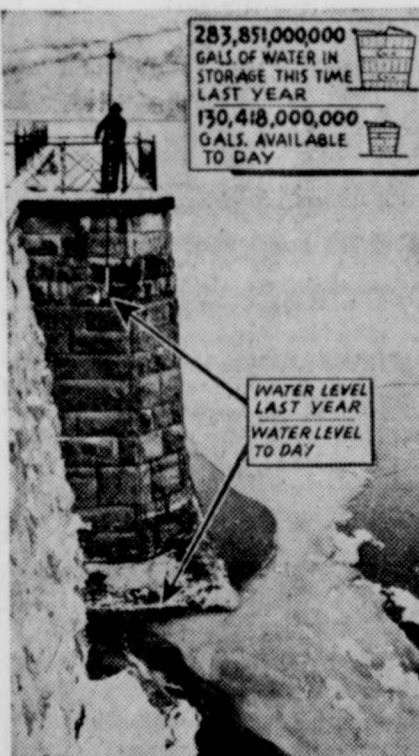


Photo-diagram shows the seriousness of New York city's water shortage, due to last year's drought. The reserve water is only 46 per cent of the 1939 total at Croton reservoir. Gatehouse Foreman John Tompkins indicates with a pole the point to which water usually reaches.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D., Dean of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for January 28

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts selected and copyrighted by International Council of Religious Education; used by permission.

JESUS DRAMATICALLY PROCLAIMS HIS MESSIAHSHIP

LESSON TEXT—Matthew 21:1-16. GOLDEN TEXT—Behold, thy King cometh unto thee.—Matthew 21:5.

The official presentation of Himself to the Jewish people as their King, their rejection of Him, and what was even more solemnly meaningful, His rejection of the Hebrew nation because of unbelief—such are the stirring events which face us as we enter with our Lord into the last week of His earthly life. The first event in that sequence is the one we study in our lesson for today, namely, the coming of the King to Jerusalem.

I. Preparation and Presentation (vv. 1-7).

The King comes, but even in His hour of royal triumph He gives to His followers the unexplainable but inestimable joy of meeting His need.

1. "The Lord Hath Need" (vv. 1-4). He had need of disciples who would do His bidding without question or hesitation—"and the disciples went, and did even as Jesus had appointed them" (v. 6). How precious is such obedience! Let us also go and do what He commands.

He needed the colt and the ass. How simple and lowly was that need, and yet how glorious that a man was ready to meet it! God's plans are worked out in the little things as well as the great. Prophecy was being fulfilled here (see v. 5) by a little thing. Is God waiting to carry out some great purpose through some little thing which you are withholding from Him? Why hinder Him any longer?

2. "Behold Thy King Cometh" (vv. 5-7). Though He did not come with the pomp and trappings of an earthly potentate, the King of Glory came to His people to offer them for the last time the opportunity to receive Him. He asks you to yield your life to His kingship. What will your answer be?

II. Acceptance and Rejection (vv. 8-11, 15, 16).

1. "The Multitude . . . Cried . . . Hosanna" (vv. 8-11). The fact that before the week was over many of the same voices cried, "Crucify Him!" should not obscure the fact that there were childlike believers (v. 16) who really had faith in Christ. There is something inspiring about that picture of enthusiasm and devotion. Real faith in Christ ought to result in a fervor of spirit which will stir our hearts and our cities. Are we not altogether too dead and formal in much of our worship today? Do we not need more holy enthusiasm for Christ and for His Church?

2. "The Chief Priests and Scribes . . . Were Sore Displeased" (vv. 15, 16). Small wonder, for not only had the children put them to open shame by recognizing the Christ whom they had ignored, but He had in turn ruined their polite religious racket which produced for them such a lovely profit. Mark this—when anyone is displeased with Jesus or with His true children or with His work on earth, you can be sure that there is a reason, and not a holy, upright or good reason either!

III. Judgment and Compassion (vv. 12-14).

1. "Jesus Cast Out . . . and Overthrew" (vv. 12, 13). He knew where to begin to cleanse the city. He started in the temple. Absolutely right is the man who suggested that the place to start to clean up a city is not in the slums but in the churches. You will be ready to clean out the tavern or that other low place where the gang hangs out in your town after you have cleaned out the church. The same is true of the individual. A regenerated heart will bring a reformed life, not vice versa.

2. "He Healed Them" (v. 14). The very hands which had just overthrown the tables and cast out the money-changers now gently touched the lame and the blind with healing. The eyes which had blazed with holy indignation now shone with love and compassion. The scene of judgment and chaos became the house of prayer and of answered prayer. On the very spot where one man had received condemnation, another received healing. Each one received that which he sought by his action. How will you, my dear reader, meet Jesus—as your Judge or as your Saviour? You must make the choice.

Smiles

Big Blow

The conceited colonel was complaining about his subordinate officers.

"I'm obliged to do everything myself," he grumbled. "I'm my own captain, my own lieutenant, my own sergeant-major."

"Trumpeter, too!" muttered the sergeant.

Long Wait

She—Why have you brought me artificial flowers?
He—Well, real ones usually die while I'm waiting for you.

ON THE OTHER HAND



He—If you don't marry me, I'll do something desperate.
She—That's what I'd be doing if I married you.

Slipping Asleep

"Are you going shopping today?" said a night watchman to his wife.

"Yes, do you want anything?" she asked.

"I want an alarm clock."

"An alarm clock? Whatever do you want an alarm clock for?"

"Well, I've been late coming home from work these last three mornings," said the night watchman.

"When a man leaves his wife," said a magistrate, "it is usually the woman who is to blame." Which one?

His Choice

"I hear you are marrying the woman who owns the house at the corner. A good choice, if I may say so."

"Ah, so you know the house?"

Setting 'Em Right

"Good evening, Mr. Smith."

"Good evening, Mr. Brown, but I'm Mr. Robinson."

"Good evening, Mr. Robinson, I'm Mr. Green."

Relief At Last For Your Cough

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to loosen germ laden phlegm, increase secretion and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. No matter how many medicines you have tried, tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding that you are to like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.

CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

Virtue's Resources

Virtue has resources buried in itself which we know not of till the invading hour calls them from their retreats.—Bulwer.



Hiding Thought

Language is simply a medium for concealing thought.—Tallyrand.



MORE FOR YOUR MONEY

Read the advertisements. They are more than a selling aid for business. They form an educational system which is making Americans the best-educated buyers in the world. The advertisements are part of an economic system which is giving Americans more for their money every day.

MONEY

EAST and WEST

BY TALBOT MUNDY

TALBOT MUNDY—WNU SERVICE

CHAPTER XXI—Continued.
—18—

The Bengali backed away from Norwood. He looked three shades paler. He was trembling. The Maharajah's right hand seized the drumstick of the golden gong. He raised it.

"No," said Norwood. "Not yet, please, Your Highness."

The Maharajah stared. He seemed uncertain whether to feel flattered or offended. He laid down the drumstick and resumed the tapping on the desk with his fingernails:

"I become nervous," he said, "without my tonic. This is very bad for my nerves. Captain Norwood, how did you know about this?"

Norwood answered without looking at him. He was watching the Bengali and the white-clad servant:

"I didn't know. I guessed it. Both of you, go and stand over in that corner, with your backs to the wall!"

The servant obeyed promptly. He went down on his knees in the corner. He put his hands together and held them in front of his face. The Bengali backed away slowly, watching Norwood's eyes. He backed until he reached a bookcase. Suddenly he snatched a stamp album and hurried it at the goblet. Norwood caught the album in his right hand, by one leaf of the cover. He set the goblet on the desk, without spilling more than two or three drops. Then he closed the album carefully and gave it to the Maharajah. The Maharajah petted it, stroked it:

"My collection of Cape of Good Hopes! My triangular black!" He glared at the Bengali. "You vandal! Now I know you are guilty! Why did you throw it?"

The Bengali had recovered some of his presence of mind: "It was at him I threw it. By his touch he has defiled your drinking goblet! He is a bribe-taker! I suspect him of having tampered with your tonic. What has he put into it? I advise Your Highness not to taste it!"

The door behind the screen opened, closed again, and the Maharanee appeared. Norwood bowed to her, but she took no notice of him. She went straight to the Maharajah, knelt beside his chair, and whispered. He grumbled at her, sotto voce. She continued whispering. At last he nodded. She stroked his right hand, murmured traditional phrases of respect and left the room. She didn't even glance at the Bengali.

"I need my tonic," said the Maharajah. "I am becoming more nervous each minute."

"Whiskey and soda should be a good prescription for that," said Norwood. "I'd have brought a flask if I had any sense. I didn't think of it."

"I have never defiled myself with whiskey," said the Maharajah.

Norwood kept his eye on the Bengali: "If you had never drunk anything worse than a scotch and soda, they wouldn't be betting in Kadur bazaar that you'll be dead by midnight. Any money on it, doctor? What odds did you get?"

The door behind the screen opened again. The Maharanee reappeared, veiled. She was followed by Lynn, and then Rundhia. Rundhia looked startled. He shot one penetrating glance at the Bengali, then at Norwood, then at the Maharajah. He made a very obvious effort to recover self-possession.

"Captain Norwood," said the Maharanee, "why did you wish to see me?"

"About this," said Norwood. He hadn't time to reply decently. He had noticed that Rundhia was trying to signal the Bengali through the opening under the desk, so he got in the way. As soon as Rundhia had stood up again, Norwood spoke:

"Rundhia, here's something for your bruised face. Come and drink it."

Lynn stared with parted lips from one man to the other. Rundhia glanced at her; he looked stung, scared, sullen. Norwood hadn't looked at Lynn once since she entered the room.

The Maharajah pointed the gong drumstick at the Bengali: "Stand still," he commanded. "If you are unable to stand, you may sit—on the floor—where you are."

"Rundhia," said Norwood, "how about a trial by ordeal? You have accused me, behind my back. I accuse you, to your face, of an attempt to poison His Highness. What

do you say? Shall we share this drink together? You drink half. I'll drink what's left."

"You are the last man I would drink with," Rundhia retorted.

Norwood laughed. He thrust his right hand into his tunic. "Steady, Rundhia! Keep your hand away from your pocket. I have you covered.—Lynn! Reach into Rundhia's hip-pocket and put his pistol on the desk!"

Lynn stared—resentful, alarmed, puzzled. Parted lips. Wide blue eyes. Frowning.

Norwood repeated the order: "Lynn, do as I tell you!"

Lynn felt in his pocket. She laid an automatic on the table:

"Rundhia," she said, "I didn't think that of you."

"Rundhia!" said the Maharanee. She had unveiled her face.

Lynn spoke again: "Rundhia, you came to offer Captain Norwood something else than that, didn't you. Where is it?"

Rundhia snarled: "Tell him to put his own pistol on the desk."

"I haven't one," said Norwood. He reached for Rundhia's pistol, jerked it open and broke it.

There came a knock at the door. The Maharanee rearranged her veil.

The Maharajah read, stared at the Resident, stared at Rundhia, stared at Norwood, reached for his fountain pen and signed.

Rundhia recovered a bit of his insolence. "Are you satisfied?" he demanded.

"No," said Norwood. "Not yet." He reached for the goblet—raised it, sniffed it, smiled at Rundhia. Then he looked straight at Lynn.

Lynn was watching the Maharanee, but she seemed conscious of Norwood's stare. Rundhia whispered to her, but she took no notice.

"Rundhia," said Norwood, "I will ask you two questions. Answer whichever you please. What is in this goblet?"

The Maharanee pulled herself to her feet, picked up her cushion and went and knelt at the Maharajah's left hand, so that she could watch Rundhia:

"Rundhia," she said, "answer!"

Rundhia said nothing; he glared at Norwood. Lynn turned in her chair to watch Rundhia's face. Norwood spoke again:

"You don't answer the first one? Very well, here's the other: why did you sign that retraction? I didn't ask you for it. Who did?"

Rundhia was silent.

"Speak!" said the Maharanee. She had unveiled her face. She was looking at Lynn.

Rundhia glanced at Lynn. Lynn looked suddenly straight at Norwood and spoke with such constrained emotion that her voice sounded fiercely angry:

"Captain Norwood, I asked Rundhia to write that. If it isn't what you wanted, you may blame me."

Norwood's lips moved toward a smile, but he saw her embarrassment, so he checked it. He looked straight in her eyes for several seconds before he looked at Rundhia again:

"Substitute question, Rundhia! You didn't answer that one. How much did you charge for this retraction of your accusation against me?"

Rundhia had had time to consider. He sneered: "I wrote that as an act of magnanimity. Was it wasted on you?"

Norwood glanced quickly at Lynn. "No, no, Rundhia, it wasn't wasted. But tell us all what is in this goblet. I could have it analyzed. Perhaps you would prefer to consult that Bengali doctor before you answer? Question a bit awkward? Your trouble is that you can't guess how much I know, can you? Can you guess why I let the Bengali leave the room? Any chance that he betrayed you? Rather drop the question? Very well, answer the other: how much or what did you charge, and to whom, for the magnanimous retraction of your accusation against me? I insist on an answer."

Rundhia spoke sullenly: "Nothing. No one. I don't even know what you mean."

Norwood looked at Lynn. Her lips moved. He was in time to check her:

"Please say nothing! I want Rundhia to tell it—Rundhia, choose. I won't wait all night. Account for the contents of this goblet—or else

answer: what promise have you exacted—from whom?"

The Maharanee spoke in a strained voice: "Answer him, Rundhia."

Rundhia was silent. Lynn stared. He avoided her eyes.

"If I should have to mention this goblet again," said Norwood, "I will ask His Highness the Maharajah to summon the guard. What promise have you exacted from whom as the price of your signing that retraction?"

"There was no price."

The Maharanee was looking at Lynn. She spoke suddenly: "Rundhia, speak like a man! There was a promise!"

Rundhia stared at his feet. He had the grace to speak as if he were ashamed. He almost mumbled: "I release her from the promise."

Norwood looked at Lynn steadily: "Do you accept that?"

"No I refuse. Is this your vengeance? It's cruel. Doesn't the retraction satisfy you?"

Norwood smiled at Lynn and made a reassuring gesture. Rundhia stared; he looked astonished. The Maharanee stood up. Norwood spoke:

"Lynn, did Rundhia tell you that I tore up your letter? He lied. Your aunt gave it to me less than an hour ago. It reached her by mistake in the wrong envelope."

"I confirm that," said the Resident.

Lynn stood up and waited for Rundhia to speak. He didn't.

"Rundhia," she said, "did you hear that?" Then, turning: "Thank you, Captain Norwood."

"Just a misunderstanding," Norwood answered. "I will explain it later."

Lynn shook her head. Her eyes met his but she made no reply. She left the room by the door behind the screen. The Maharanee followed her. Silence.

The Resident wiped his face with the handkerchief: "Steady, Norwood," he said. "Steady." He spoke aloud to the Maharajah:

"Does Your Highness wish—"

"I wish for tranquillity! I do not care to know any more!"

"Carry on!" said the Resident. "Careful!"

Norwood raised the goblet, this time in his right hand: "You don't deserve this, Rundhia. You're a blackguard." He glanced at the Resident: "You agree, sir?"

The Resident nodded. The Maharajah stared, fascinated. Norwood spilled the contents of the goblet on the floor.

The Maharajah turned to Rundhia:

"Leave the room. Never return." Rundhia moved toward the door behind the screen, but the Resident jumped out of his chair. Rundhia began to hurry. Norwood was too quick. He shoved the screen in Rundhia's way. It banged against the door and the noise almost made the Maharajah scream.

"Your Highness," said the Resident, "in Prince Rundhia's presence, I take this opportunity to inform you that I have written to His Majesty's advisers, strongly recommending them to exercise their veto in the matter of Prince Rundhia's succession to the throne of Kadur."

"You have already written?"

"I have mailed the letter."

"I resign," said Rundhia sullenly. "You and your veto may go to the devil."

"May I speak to Your Highness alone?" asked the Resident.

The Maharajah scowled at Rundhia: "Go out that way!" He pointed to the door into the anteroom.

Rundhia walked out. Norwood followed. He overtook Rundhia at the head of the stairs, and Rundhia turned about and faced him:

"I sincerely regret," he remarked, looking straight into Norwood's eyes, "that the men who fired at you, missed."

"Yes, you had rotten luck, Rundhia. What will you do—go to Europe? The Riviera? That's crowded with might-have-beens who insisted on hitting below the belt. D'you know, Rundhia, if had even suspected you of having put one over on Lynn Harding, I would have let you hang. You know, they hang even princes who play at your game." He laughed. "No, Rundhia, no. You will walk ahead of me down the stairs. I know that trick."

"I have never defiled myself with whiskey," said the Maharajah.

Norwood stepped aside, keeping his eyes on Rundhia, who was biting his lip. The Maharajah tapped the gong with his fingers. The door opened. The anteroom attendant spoke rapidly in his native tongue. The Maharajah looked like a frightened sheep. He nodded, speechless. The attendant bowed in the Resident and closed the door behind him. Norwood, still holding the goblet in his left hand, reopened the door and jerked his head at the Bengali:

"Get out!" he commanded.

The Resident stared. He almost forgot to bow to the Maharajah. He watched the Bengali leave the room. Then he looked at Norwood again and raised his eyebrows.

Norwood spoke sotto voce: "Did my man follow you?"

"Yes," said the Resident.

"All right then. The doctor won't get far."

"You surprise us," said the Maharajah. "We are overburdened with joy by this visit. But what does it mean?"

The Resident looked comfortless: "I am at a loss for an answer! Captain Norwood sent me a sort of SOS. He—"

"May I speak?" asked Norwood.

The Resident answered: "I think you'd better, if His Highness—"

"Yes, please," said the Maharajah.

"Rundhia," said Norwood. He held up the blue goblet in his left hand, almost as if he were going to drink a toast: "Let's hear your accusation. What have you against me?"

Rundhia eyed him sullenly: "Nothing," he answered. "I don't know you."

Norwood smiled: "Very cautious of you, Rundhia. I am really alive."

The Resident also smiled. He started everyone by saying:

"Rundhia, there is a conversation on record. Of course, only my version of it. But I refused, you remember, to treat it as confidential. I made a memorandum of it."

"I have never defiled myself with whiskey," said the Maharajah.

Norwood stepped aside, keeping his eyes on Rundhia, who was biting his lip. The Maharajah tapped the gong with his fingers. The door opened. The anteroom attendant spoke rapidly in his native tongue. The Maharajah looked like a frightened sheep. He nodded, speechless. The attendant bowed in the Resident and closed the door behind him. Norwood, still holding the goblet in his left hand, reopened the door and jerked his head at the Bengali:

"Get out!" he commanded.

The Resident stared. He almost forgot to bow to the Maharajah. He watched the Bengali leave the room. Then he looked at Norwood again and raised his eyebrows.

Norwood spoke sotto voce: "Did my man follow you?"

"Yes," said the Resident.

"All right then. The doctor won't get far."

"You surprise us," said the Maharajah. "We are overburdened with joy by this visit. But what does it mean?"

The Resident looked comfortless: "I am at a loss for an answer! Captain Norwood sent me a sort of SOS. He—"

"May I speak?" asked Norwood.

The Resident answered: "I think you'd better, if His Highness—"

"Yes, please," said the Maharajah.

"Rundhia," said Norwood. He held up the blue goblet in his left hand, almost as if he were going to drink a toast: "Let's hear your accusation. What have you against me?"

Rundhia eyed him sullenly: "Nothing," he answered. "I don't know you."

Norwood smiled: "Very cautious of you, Rundhia. I am really alive."

The Resident also smiled. He started everyone by saying:

"Rundhia, there is a conversation on record. Of course, only my version of it. But I refused, you remember, to treat it as confidential. I made a memorandum of it."

"I have never defiled myself with whiskey," said the Maharajah.

Norwood stepped aside, keeping his eyes on Rundhia, who was biting his lip. The Maharajah tapped the gong with his fingers. The door opened. The anteroom attendant spoke rapidly in his native tongue. The Maharajah looked like a frightened sheep. He nodded, speechless. The attendant bowed in the Resident and closed the door behind him. Norwood, still holding the goblet in his left hand, reopened the door and jerked his head at the Bengali:

"Get out!" he commanded.

The Resident stared. He almost forgot to bow to the Maharajah. He watched the Bengali leave the room. Then he looked at Norwood again and raised his eyebrows.

Norwood spoke sotto voce: "Did my man follow you?"

"Yes," said the Resident.

"All right then. The doctor won't get far."

"You surprise us," said the Maharajah. "We are overburdened with joy by this visit. But what does it mean?"

The Resident looked comfortless: "I am at a loss for an answer! Captain Norwood sent me a sort of SOS. He—"

"May I speak?" asked Norwood.

The Resident answered: "I think you'd better, if His Highness—"

"Yes, please," said the Maharajah.

"Rundhia," said Norwood. He held up the blue goblet in his left hand, almost as if he were going to drink a toast: "Let's hear your accusation. What have you against me?"

Rundhia eyed him sullenly: "Nothing," he answered. "I don't know you."

Norwood smiled: "Very cautious of you, Rundhia. I am really alive."

The Resident also smiled. He started everyone by saying:

"Rundhia, there is a conversation on record. Of course, only my version of it. But I refused, you remember, to treat it as confidential. I made a memorandum of it."

"I have never defiled myself with whiskey," said the Maharajah.

Norwood stepped aside, keeping his eyes on Rundhia, who was biting his lip. The Maharajah tapped the gong with his fingers. The door opened. The anteroom attendant spoke rapidly in his native tongue. The Maharajah looked like a frightened sheep. He nodded, speechless. The attendant bowed in the Resident and closed the door behind him. Norwood, still holding the goblet in his left hand, reopened the door and jerked his head at the Bengali:

"Get out!" he commanded.

The Resident stared. He almost forgot to bow to the Maharajah. He watched the Bengali leave the room. Then he looked at Norwood again and raised his eyebrows.

Norwood spoke sotto voce: "Did my man follow you?"

"Yes," said the Resident.

"All right then. The doctor won't get far."

"You surprise us," said the Maharajah. "We are overburdened with joy by this visit. But what does it mean?"

The Resident looked comfortless: "I am at a loss for an answer! Captain Norwood sent me a sort of SOS. He—"

"May I speak?" asked Norwood.

The Resident answered: "I think you'd better, if His Highness—"

"Yes, please," said the Maharajah.

"Rundhia," said Norwood. He held up the blue goblet in his left hand, almost as if he were going to drink a toast: "Let's hear your accusation. What have you against me?"

Rundhia eyed him sullenly: "Nothing," he answered. "I don't know you."

Norwood smiled: "Very cautious of you, Rundhia. I am really alive."

The Resident also smiled. He started everyone by saying:

"Rundhia, there is a conversation on record. Of course, only my version of it. But I refused, you remember, to treat it as confidential. I made a memorandum of it."

Safety Quips

The two greatest errors in driving are taking a blind curve too fast and taking a curve that isn't there.

Better 10 minutes too late in this world than 30 years too soon in the next.

Keep your hands on the wheel—soft shoulders are dangerous.

Some motorists can make 60 miles an hour a lot easier than they can make 12 payments on the car.

The dullest drivers have the brightest headlights.

After you get to the office, do you tear into your work as fast as you speeded there in your automobile?

Strange Facts

Plowing the Sea
Real Bell Ringers!
Benign Deafness

To eliminate the annual damage of \$500,000 to submarine cables by fishing trawlers off the coast of Ireland, the lines are now buried in the ocean bed by means of a new sea plow that automatically makes a deep furrow, inserts and covers the cable, even at a depth of 2,400 feet.

The record for bell ringing is held by the men who rang, from memory, 21,000 changes of eight bells each in a little more than 12 hours in All Saints' church in Loughborough, England, on Easter Sunday, 1909.

People get so used to seeing their faces reversed in a mirror, with the right side of it on the left and vice versa, that they almost invariably select, when given a choice, a reversed photograph of themselves in the belief it is "the better likeness."

In several British munitions plants, only deaf men are employed in the shot-blasting departments because the roaring, clanging noise would soon make physical wrecks of those with normal hearing.—Collier's.

FIGHT COLDS
by helping nature build up your cold-fighting resistance

If you suffer one cold right after another, here's sensational news! Mrs. Elizabeth Vickery writes: "I used to catch colds very easily. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery helped to strengthen me just splendidly. I ate better, had more stamina, and was troubled very little with colds."

This great medicine, formulated by a practicing physician, helps combat colds this way: (1) It stimulates the appetite; (2) It promotes flow of gastric juices. Thus you eat more; your digestion improves; your body gets greater nourishment which helps nature build up your cold-fighting resistance.

So successful has Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery been that over 30,000,000 bottles have already been used. Proof of its remarkable benefits. Get Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery from your druggist today. Don't suffer unnecessarily from colds.

Two Tests

What we can do for another is to test of powers; what we can suffer for another is the test of love.—Westcott.

HEADACHE?
Here is Amazing Relief of Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels

Nature's Remedy If you think all laxatives act alike, just try this all vegetable laxative. So mild, thorough, refreshing, invigorating. Dependable relief from sick headaches, bilious spells, tired feeling when associated with constipation.

Without Risk

Get a 25c box of NR from your druggist. Make the test—then if not delighted, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair. Get NR Tablets today.

NR TO-NIGHT

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste

Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.

Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength.

Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

WNU—M 4—40

(TO BE CONTINUED)

The Most Remarkable 5-Volume HISTORY of the WORLD Ever Published

FULL LIBRARY SIZE (De Luxe Edition)



Almost Given To You At

98c

NOT FOR JUST ONE VOLUME BUT FOR THE

Complete Set of 5 volumes

Amazing Good-Will Gift Offer from

The Penasco Valley News

Think of it! *All five volumes*—the complete History of the World—for less than \$1! Nothing like it has ever been offered to *anyone* before! They're handsome volumes, too—a credit to any library, packed with authentic facts, prepared by famed historians. In these critical days, *you* need . . . your family needs a set like this to help you understand today's swift-moving events. It's an incredible opportunity—one you will probably never have again! Seize it today . . . make this History yours, *NOW!*

SUPERB DE LUXE EDITION

As a special opportunity for those who appreciate the finer things, we have secured a few sets of a De Luxe Library Edition of this remarkable History. Bound in rich two-tone simulated Half Levant, embellished in red, black and gold, with tinted top, headbands and decorated end-papers. A magnificent edition—an adornment to any home. And this complete De Luxe Edition, in all its beauty, can be yours—all 5 volumes—for only . . . \$1.98



- Full Library Size
- More than 1700 Pages
- Over 1100 Subjects
- 3000 Years of History
- Indexed for Ready Reference
- Profusely Illustrated
- Portraits of the Great
- Famed Documents Reproduced

ACT NOW!
USE THIS GIFT COUPON

Bring or Mail To

The Penasco Valley News

USE THIS COUPON

I want a set of your 5-volume HISTORY OF THE WORLD in the binding I have checked below.

De Luxe Edition (\$1.98) Regular Edition (98c).

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

Check here if you wish your set mailed to you C.O.D. In that case there will be a slight additional charge to cover actual cost of postage and boxing.

The Penasco Valley News and All Five Volumes for Only **\$2.00**

QUALITY CHICKS

A flock of good layers next fall is your surest profit cash crop. We will sell you chicks that will live, grow and pay.

W. Leghorns, W. Wyandottes, W. Plymouth Rocks S. C. R. I. Reds, Black Australorps—\$9.00 for 100; \$5.00 for 50; \$2.75 for 25.

R. O. P. Sired White Leghorns—\$11.00 for 100; \$6.00 for 50; \$3.25 for 25.

McCaw's Hatchery

Box 552

Artesia, N. M.

Ask Your Grocer for **Betsy Ann Bread**

Fresh Every Day

High School Class Rings for 1941

Come and See Them

JENSON & SON

Artesia's Leading Jewelers

Cougars Known as Pumas
Cruel, friend to no other animal, cougars, more widely known as pumas, nevertheless have a strange affinity to humans. Easily tamed, they seldom attack, never unless provoked. Though daring to tackle larger beasts, they often stand trembling and whining, allow men to kill them. Deep, however, is their hatred for dogs, which even tame ones will attack. They range farther than any other American mammals, living from Canada to Patagonia. Great jumpers, a 20-foot leap into a tree is easy for them. Over ground they can cover almost 40 feet.

Dunken

Dunken, New Mexico. January 24, 1940

Howdy Folks:

Well folks I be a thinkin it be about time I be a lettin this here Editor feller know what these Dunkenites be a doin.

Those attending to business in Roswell were Mr. Helms and son Vernon. Mr. and Mrs. Bill Watts and children and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Watts.

Mrs. Dad Parker is still in Carlsbad and we hear she is improving. Mr. Dad Parker is in Alamogordo ill with pneumonia, we hope he is also improving.

Well folks I be supposin these here folks be pretty well fed this week. We be a havin Mr. C. E. Viles and his helper up here a puttin on these wear ever Aluminium dinners now if any of you fellers want a shore 'nuf dinner with all the vitamins from A to Z just drop in on any of these folks at meal time. Had a big dinner at Mr. and Mrs. Alvie Jernigan's Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Bill Watts and children, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Hepler and Mr. and Mrs. Orvil Jernigan attending. Then Tuesday Mr. and Mrs. Bill Watts had one of them there dinners an had Mr. and Mrs. W. B. McGuire, Mrs. Austin Reeves, Mrs. Alyce McGuire and Mr. Ed Watts over. Etlooks like these folks be a ketchin up on all them vitamins they been missin.

Those attendin to business in Artesia were Mr. Ed Watts and Mr. and Mrs. E. D. McGuire.

I heard thet Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Williams and daughter, Mr. Loren Reeves and Lonnie Reeves were at Dunken this week.

Mrs. John Inman is still in Artesia with her son, Bennie who has been quiet ill but is improving.

Well folks if this here Editor feller don't hear from me next week you'll know its on a count of this dadburn weather, cause if it don't warm up I'll be froze up and you folks will just have to wait till the spring thaw.

As Ever
R. E. Porter

Goats Good Milk Producers
A good milk goat eats one-sixth to one-eighth as much as a cow, yet produces enough milk for a small family.

How could he start life anew?



Alone in a strange land, Dr. David Jebb found himself unworthy of the trust placed in him. A skilled surgeon, his one vice almost proved his undoing. How could he prove himself worthy of love and confidence? You'll know when you read

THE

Gift Wife

By

RUPERT HUGHES

Author of "Within These Walls" and "Cup of Fury."

Here's a story every reader will enjoy. It has action, romance and excitement. It's the story of a strong man's successful fight against destructive inner forces. Follow every chapter in these columns.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I s'pose that lots of other folks Are really much worse off than I, I'm poor but then at least I have Some rich relations who might die.



WNU Service.

Ask Me Another
A General Quiz

The Questions

1. Why is Arizona known as the 3-C state?
2. What is a bon mot?
3. What is a boar; a bore; a boor?
4. How many squares in one month of the calendar?
5. Whose signature is most prominent on the Declaration of Independence?
6. When water runs down a drain, does it revolve clockwise or not?
7. What domestic beast of burden cannot reproduce its own kind?
8. What is the difference between an aquaplane and a hydroplane?

The Answers

1. It is outstanding in the production of copper, cotton and cattle.
2. A witty repartee.
3. A male swine; an uninteresting person; a peasant or rustic, respectively.
4. Usually 35.
5. John Hancock's.
6. Usually clockwise.
7. The mule.
8. Aquaplane—a plank on which to ride, attached to a boat. Hydroplane—a form of motorboat or an airplane that can land on water.

Crossing Signs

A Houston road-sign painter suggests the following signs for railroad crossings:
"Come ahead. You're unimportant."
"Try our engines. They satisfy."
"Don't stop. Nobody will miss you."
"Take a chance. You can get hit by a train only once."

"MAKIN'S FANS!"
NEWS FOR YOU, TOO!

In recent laboratory "smoking bowl" tests, Prince Albert burned

86 Degrees COOLER

than the average of the 30 other of the largest-selling brands tested... coolest of all! Four Prince Albert's choice "no-bite" tobacco into your papers for rich-tasting smokes SO EASY ON THE TONGUE. And get speedier rolling with Prince Albert's "crimpcut."

70 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every handy tin of Prince Albert



Prince Albert
THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE
Copyright, 1946 R. J. Reynolds Tob. Co. Winston-Salem, N. C.

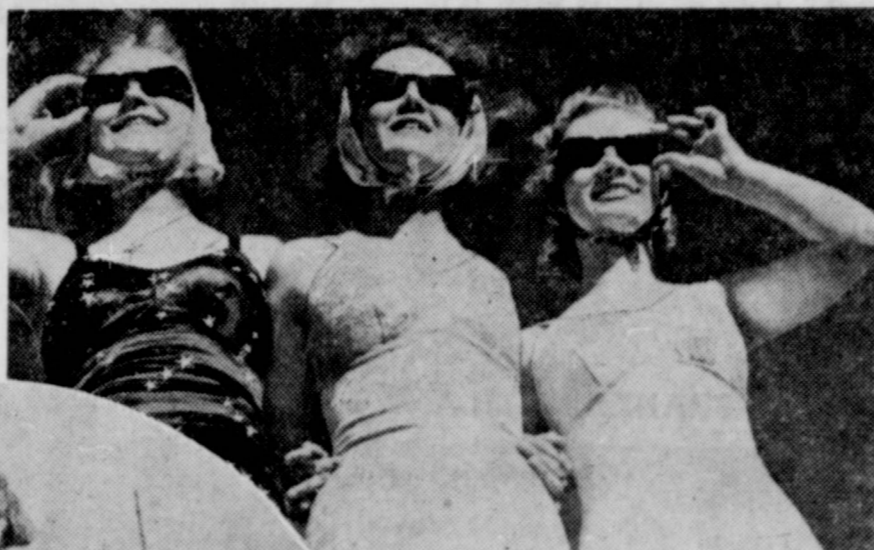
Winter Vacation Comes Into Its Own As U. S. Succumbs to 'January Blues'

By **ARNOLD PETERS**

(Released by Western Newspaper Union)

CHICAGO.—This is the season when northerners—from city and village alike—look glumly at gray skies and old snow. It's the time when a few southerners grow weary of winter weather that is just a repetition of summer.

There's only one explanation: It's January.



With the rest of the world at war, America's own folks are discovering its diverse vacation opportunities for the first time this winter. Hot, cold or dry—what'll you have? The United States boasts all of them!

the stimulant she forgot to leave elsewhere.

The Southwest is not expensive for your winter vacation. It's a country of dude ranches and horseback riding, where natives lead the same kind of saddle life as the visitors. All you need is blue jeans, a colored shirt and maybe a 10-gallon hat. Indian pueblos, missions and sun-baked houses give this ancient land a Latin-American air that is almost like a trip to old Mexico.

Cowboys Join the Dudes.

Fiestas, Indian tribal ceremonies and rodeos are the big tourist attractions. Until rodeo day, dude ranchers besport themselves on the same level as the quiet cowboys from the range. But when you see a cowhand rope and tie a calf in 22 seconds flat you know there's still a lot to be learned.

For the vacationist who wants all three—sand, snow and sun—California remains the No. 1 winter tourist mecca. As usual, the current season is drawing thousands of visitors to resort centers ranging from the Pacific beaches to desert-dry places like Death valley. In between, California offers the highly accessible snow slopes of Yosemite park, just a few hours from tropical sunshine.

Better pack up your bags and get going. It's winter vacation time and Dame Nature won't be kept waiting!

here: Millionaires, flowers and glamour on the east; shells, strands, oysters and mangrove trees on stilts in the west. Or try the gulf coast, just south of Dixie, which is a winter paradise in itself.

The Desert Is Bracing.

Only in the past five years has the southwest vacationland come into its own. Here, by contrast with the northland's exhilarating cold and the southland's soothing warmth, the visitor finds a bracing quality in the rare and dry desert air. It all depends on what you want.

Like the North, the Southwest is a country of vastness, only it's a different kind. Deserts that run on for miles suddenly break into weird and colorful mountain scenery. Nature, not bountiful here, has left instead

And there's only one sure cure: A winter vacation!

Three strange and unrelated developments have placed American sand, sea and snow in the limelight this year. It's the biggest winter vacation year we've ever seen, and that applies to the entire nation.

First there's the war. Wealthy vacationists who once wintered on the Riviera and points east are staying home this year. For the first time they've discovered that to "see America first" is a practical idea.

Two Weeks Off—With Pay.

Second, the winter vacation is no longer a rich man's luxury. Overnight John Public has discovered (if he's an office worker) that he can take his two weeks off in January as well as June, and with no extra expense. If he's a northern farmer with just a few miscellaneous chores around the homestead, he'll find it almost as economical to head south for the winter. The vacation spots are catering these days to plain folks like you and me, who haven't a lot of money to spend.

Third, there's a refreshing new interest in outdoor sports. Fishing, horseback riding, swimming, skating, skiing—all the thrills of a winter or summer vacation are accessible in January if you'll look for them.

Outdoor Sports Boom.

It isn't many years since we holed in for northern winters and envied the southbound birds. Nowadays the winter resorts do a thriving trade all the way from New Hampshire's hills to Oregon's famed Timberline lodge on Mount Hood. The swish of skis vies with the ring of a skater's heel on crisply cold landscapes whose silence is broken only by the shouts of happy sportsmen.

A great life, this, with its moonlight picnics and sleighrides, its glowing cheeks and cheery firesides. Great for some folks—but not for the indolent. They'll take Florida in the winter, where a fellow can just lie on a sun-baked beach and forget.

Miami and other resort spots, both on the east and west coasts of Florida, report the biggest year in a decade. You can get what you want

Television May Help Generals Fight the War of Tomorrow

NEW YORK.—Television looms as a potent force in the high-gear war of the future, though World War II has come too early in television's development for any immediate use.

For the past few years military experts have been scrutinizing television and its adaptation for war purposes. It may become vitally important in eliminating the time lag in scouting and reconnaissance activities.

At present, aviation and aerial photography have speeded up reconnaissance to a tremendous degree. The most important thing for an army's general staff to know in war is what the enemy is doing, where it is located and in what troop dispositions. The airplane and camera provide the fastest possible means of transmitting this information, but it still takes time—too much time for "lightning war."

Television will make such information immediate. General staff will see enemy locations and movements picked up and transmitted from a reconnaissance plane, as they are at the moment and will be able to act without delay.

To determine when and how television can best be used for military purposes, army chiefs are intensely interested in the status of television today.

What is that status? According to engineers in the laboratories of Philco Radio & Television corporation, leaders in television development, general use of television is some years away.

"This is an age of miracles," was their consensus, "but not of overnight miracles. There must be time for orderly and sound development"; television. Philco's television research engineers, for instance, have worked out many basic advances in the past 13 years and feel there are as many more fundamental improvements yet to be made.



Slow and inefficient aerial photography in wartime may give way to television—and it won't make much difference if the reconnaissance plane is brought down behind enemy lines.

"After all, the automotive industry took 20 years to attain a high degree of efficiency and widespread usage. Although radio broadcasting was first accomplished as early as 1906 it was many years before it reached the network stage.

According to these Philco engineers, "television can become the most important means of communication the world has ever known." Television receivers have already reached a comparatively high stage of efficiency, but there are several important scientific obstacles to be hurdled and goals to be achieved. A new technique for production of television programs must be found; many sources of interference, such as diathermy machines and automobiles without suppressors, must be corrected.

AROUND THE HOUSE

For a breakfast treat, mix cinnamon and sugar and spread on hot buttered toast.

Frozen Meat.—Meat thawed quickly is likely to be tough. Keep frozen meat in warm place before cooking.

Baked potatoes will be more mealy if a piece is cut from either end of the potato.

Easy to Remove Stopper.—Dip the stopper of a mucilage bottle in paraffin before putting it into the bottle and it will not stick.

Slippers, Bed Socks Quickly Crocheted



Pattern 2372

THESE slippers are in easy crocheted with angora popcorn trim—the bed socks in star stitch with loop stitch trim. Pattern 2372 contains directions for making slippers and bed socks in any desired size; illustrations of them and stitches; materials required; photograph of pattern stitches.

Send 15 cents in coins for this pattern to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

SANDPAPER
THROAT
Does your throat feel prickly when you swallow—due to a cold? Benefit from Luden's special formula. Contains cooling menthol that helps bring quick relief. Don't suffer another second. Get Luden's for that "sandpaper throat!"
LUDEN'S 5c
Menthol Cough Drops

Know Through Action
How shall we learn to know ourselves? By reflection? Never; but only through action. Strive to do thy duty; then shalt thou know what is in thee.—Goethe.

Can't Eat, Can't Sleep, Awful Gas PRESSES HEART

"Gas on my stomach was so bad I could not eat or sleep. It even seemed to press on my heart. A friend suggested Adierka. The first dose brought me relief. Now I eat as I wish, sleep fine, and never feel better."—Mrs. Jas. Fuller. Adierka acts on BOTH upper and lower bowels. Adierka gives your intestinal system a real cleansing, bringing out waste matter that may have caused GAS, BLOATING, sour stomach, headaches, nervousness, and sleepless nights. Adierka contains five carminatives and three laxatives to give a more BALANCED result. Just one spoonful usually relieves GAS and constipation. Adierka does not gripe, is not habit forming.

Sold at all drug stores

Only **GOOD MERCHANDISE**
Can Be CONSISTENTLY Advertised
BUY ADVERTISED GOODS

OCOTILLO THEATER

SAT-SUN-MON-JAN. 27-28-29

JAMES STEWART

'The Shop Around the Corner'

MARGARET SULLAVAN

VALLEY THEATER

SUN-MON-TUES-JAN. 28-29-30

"The Cisco Kid and the Lady"
 Also **"Bits of Life"** **"News Events"**
Strange Occupations

PENASCO NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Lelsie Bates entertained with a delicious ravioli supper at 7:30 o'clock at their home Wednesday evening. Those who enjoyed the evening were: Robert Marlar, Mr. and Mrs. Loren Reeves, Edwina McGuire, Rachel Powell, Ernest Harwell, Lonnie Reeves, Thelma Reeves, Madie Reeves, Bebe Culbertson, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Paxton, Louise Reed, Jene Riley, Mrs. Bill Riley, Soffie Paxton, Earlene Paxton, Jessie Bates, Bill Bates, Mary Neima Bates, R. N. Teel of Hope, Delia Hatler and Lillian Holt of Cloudcroft, and the host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. Lelsie Bates.

Mr. Andy Duncan is home from Lordsburg, New Mexico, for a short visit with his family.

Miss Jennie Chesser has returned to her home in Roswell after a week's visit with her sister, Mrs. Boyde Williams, Jr.

Mrs. Jake Cox is home from the Artesia hospital after several days of illness.

The Ladies Club met at the home of Mrs. Amos Marlar last Thursday. Those present enjoyed the day.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Harwell made a business trip to Roswell, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Powell and Rachel Powell made a business trip to Artesia and Carlsbad, Saturday.

Miss Leticia Reeves of Alamo-gordo, Mrs. V. F. Yearwood of El Paso, Mrs. Si Hogsett and little son Charles Williams of Artesia, Mrs. E. L. Cox and daughters, Eulah Marie and Ruth Ann, were visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Austin Reeves Wednesday.

The regular services were held at the Methodist Church Sunday with a large attendance present.

AVIS NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Smith and family spent Saturday with Mrs. Smith's brother, George Munson of Pinon.

M. C. Munson, and daughter, Mrs. Mark Walters are in Artesia with Mrs. M. C. Munson. Mrs. Munson has been on the sick list but is reported as some better.

There are many on the sick list this week with colds among them are Mrs. Raymond Smith and daughter, Betty, Mrs. Henry Tanner, Julia Tanner and Mary Lou Rogers.

The Cecil Munson family spent Sunday with the Charley Smith family.

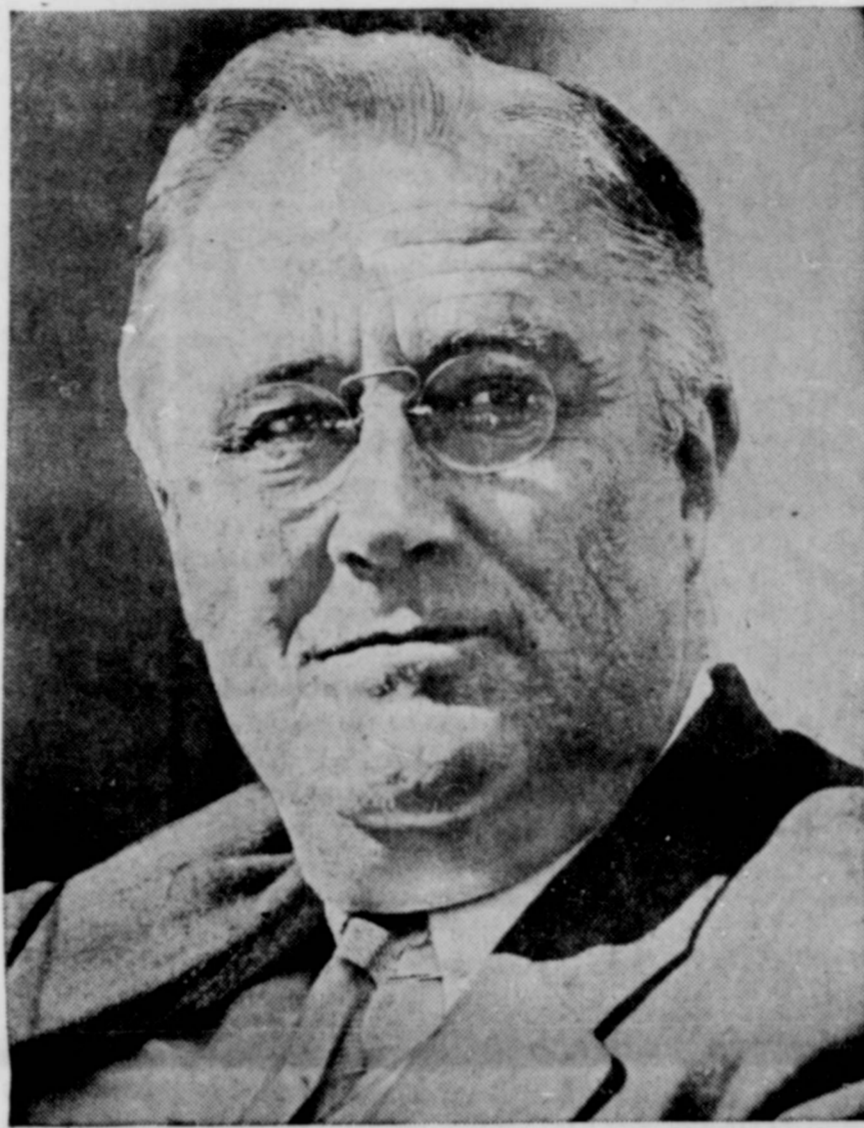
Roberta Smith spent Sunday night with Carrie Lois Munson.

PINON ITEMS

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Withers have a new DeSoto sedan.

Miss Hazel Hendrix is confined to her home with chicken pox.

PRESIDENT FRANKLIN DELANO ROOSEVELT



President's Birthday Ball!

Saturday, Jan 27

High School Gymnasium
 at Hope, N. Mex.

Music by
KNOWLES ORCHESTRA

Tickets \$1.00

Ladies Free

PENASCO VALLEY NEWS

AND HOPE PRESS

Vol. 16, No. 49

Hope, N. M. Friday, Jan. 26, 1945

HORNE FOOD STORE

Artesia, N. Mex.

White Swan Peanut Butter	33c
Le Grande Green Beans	12c
Black Eyed Peas	15c
Treet	.33
Eggs Fresh, doz.	.39
Butter lb	.49
Corn Flakes	10c
Peas Mission brand	.15
Gold Medal Flour	\$1.29
Mother's Cocoa	12c
Oxydol	.23
Idaho Russett Potatoes	5c per lb
Lemons	11c
Chuck Roast	28c
Ground Beef	28c

HORNE FOOD STORE

"If It's Good to Eat--We Have It"

LOCALS

J. C. Buckner was on the sick list the first of the week.

Mr. Ben Miller is home from the hospital feeling fairly well.

Ezra Teel is erecting a new fence in front of his residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Wells have moved into the Ezra Teel house.

For Sale: House and 6 lots in Hope. See Mrs. N. L. Johnson.

Jerome Morris has accepted a position as a government trapper.

Mr. John Phillip Bush has purchased some sheep from Lyle Hunter.

Mrs. Ida Prude was visiting in Hope and Artesia over the week end.

Miss Francis Johnson is spending her vacation with her mother Mrs. Nora Johnson, here.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Meador and children from Carlsbad were visiting in Hope Monday.

Staff Sgt. Max Johnson has been transferred from San Antonio, Texas to Fort Bliss.

Uncle Dee Swift from Carlsbad was visiting in Hope and Artesia over the week end.

Mrs. Virgil Craig from Fort Bayard was visiting in Hope over the week end.

Quite a few from here attended the horse races in Artesia Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. D. J. Essex has been in Carlsbad the past week visiting relatives.

Miss Jean Kimbrough is spending this week visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Mary Hardin, while getting medical treatments.

Mr. and Mrs. Oaks Cockran and family from Antlers, Okla. arrived last week and have moved to the Musgrave sawmill.

The Phillips Petroleum tank truck has been equipped with 200 feet of hose which is used in filling barrels with distillate.

Mr. and Mrs. K. Evans arrived here Wednesday from California to visit their daughter, Mrs. Lenard Fennell.

Mrs. Lloyd Crockett and Miss Eunice L. Crockett from Las Cruces were here last week end visiting Mr. and Mrs. Henry Crockett.

Sgt. Nash Bumgardner who has been visiting his father and two brothers left Thursday for Will Rogers Field, Okla. He is now an engineer on a B-24.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Durham and Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Deering and family spent Saturday night at Lovington visiting relatives.

LeRay Teel, A.R.M. 3c who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Teel, left today (Friday) for Norfolk, Va., where he will be assigned to duty either here or overseas.

J. C. Stegall and W. H. Neel have purchased the City Service Station from W. B. Durham. Mr. Durham came here four years ago and has built up a good business during that time.

Rev. and Mrs. Drew, Mrs. John Teel, Mrs. Chester Teague, Mrs. J. P. Menefee, Mrs. Robert Parks, Mrs. Locky Trigg and Mrs. Chas. Cole attended a Methodist meeting in Carlsbad Wednesday.

The county road grader arrived in Hope Wednesday and will do some work on the streets here.

Mrs. Emmitt Potter and Mrs. Buster Wood were visitors in Artesia Tuesday.

Mr. Essex who operates the Hope Cafe has been on the sick list the past few days.

Chas. Cole went to an auction sale last week in the Pecos valley and brought home a hay rake.

Several residents of the community took time off last week and assisted in beautifying the upper cemetery.

Rev. and Mrs. A. O. Hood of Fort Sumner were visiting Rev. and Mrs. E. A. Drew last week. Mrs. Hood is a daughter of Rev. Drew.

D. D. Essex and J. D. Briscoe, the new proprietors of the Coates Bros. Garage, have started calso-mining the interior of the station. When done it will be a big improvement.

Hal Hamill, Jr., who has been visiting his mother, Mittie Hamill, left Tuesday for the coast where he will resume his duties in the navy.

Mrs. Tom Harrison left Tuesday for California where she will visit her son, Isham, and her two daughters Isham, who is in the navy, expects to be sent overseas soon.

WEED ITEMS

This country has really seen its share of sleet, ice, and snow as well as cold winds lately.

Mr. J. L. Dean is visiting in the home of his daughter, Mrs. Mark Fisher.

A "tacky" party was given in the Sox Parker home Thursday evening. A large crowd of "dressed up" youngsters was present. There was lots of fun but the winners were not quite able to eat the cotton cake.

Our boys played basketball against Cloudercroft Tuesday evening. They did not win but their score was good and we were really proud of them. A large number of Weed people were present to cheer for the game.

Alvaree Jernigan spent Thursday night with Wanda Harbert.

War Bond Dollars Are
DOUBLE DUTY
DOLLARS

Weed was well represented in Alamogordo Saturday in spite of the ice and snow.

AVIS NEWS

Mrs. Sadie Munson, Mr. and Mrs. George Munson and Hollis went to Turquoise Friday night to see James and Cecil Munson who are taking a load of stock to Pramp, Nevada.

Mr. Cecil Smith and Mrs. Frances Smith spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Charley Smith and family.

Mildred Bell spent Sunday night with Roberta Smith.

Joyce and Betty Kay Munson spent the week end with Geneva Smith while their mother went to Turquoise.

We have been having some cold, stormy weather this week.

Mrs. Katy Harbert visited in the Jesse Bell home Tuesday.

DUNKEN NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Watts were in Artesia Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Watts made a trip to El Paso last week.

Those from this community who attended the roping in Artesia Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Buzz Taylor, Edward McGuire and sons and Delbert Ivans.

The President's Birthday Ball will be given in the school house, Jan. 27. Everyone is invited.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. McGuire were Roswell visitors Monday.

Mrs. Glenn Stevenson and daughter, Glenna Lee, and Janice McGuire spent the week end with their families.

Edward McGuire and boys visited in the Stevenson home Saturday.

Book Your Order
For Baby Chicks
NOW!

Hatching 7 Breeds
Twice a Week

See Us For All
Your Poultry Feed
and Equipment

McCaw Hatchery
13th & Grand, Artesia

FAIRBANKS-MORSE WIND MILLS

Steel Towers
Well Cylinders
Sucker Rods

L. P. Evans Store

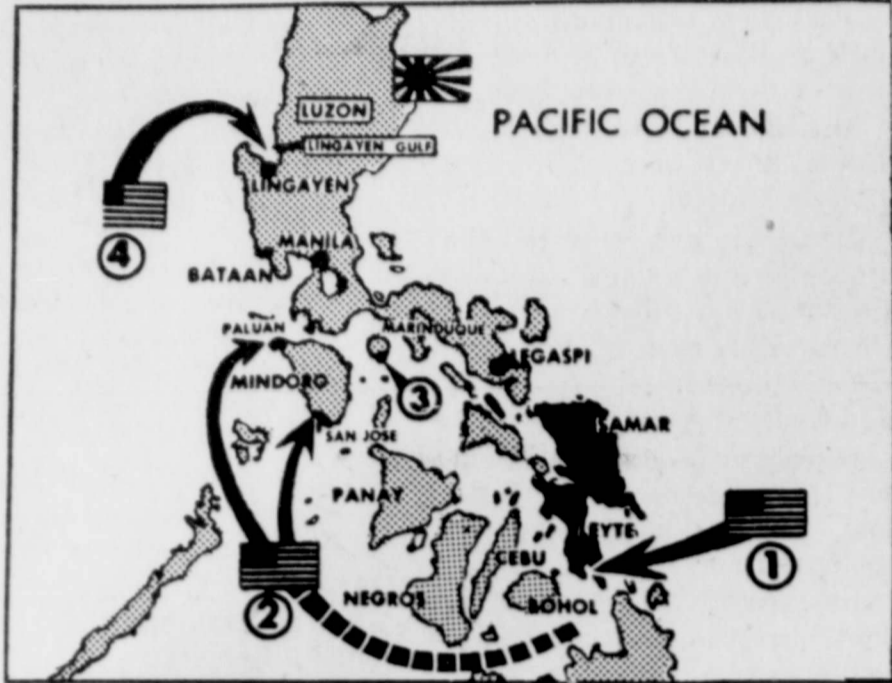
Artesia, N. M.

Buy More War Bonds Today

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

Great Battle Shapes As Yanks Move on Manila in Philippines; Extend Controls on Home Front

Released by Western Newspaper Union. (EDITOR'S NOTE: When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of Western Newspaper Union's news analysis and not necessarily of this newspaper.)



Key steps in MacArthur's return to the Philippines include (1) landing on Leyte and neighboring islands; (2) invasion of Mindoro; (3) landing on Marinduque, and (4) great invasion of main island of Luzon.

PACIFIC: Battle Looms

On the great plain leading southward to Manila in Luzon, the decisive battle of the Philippines shaped up, as the U. S. Sixth Army moved inland from an expanding 25-mile beachhead on Lingayen Gulf and the Japanese brought up troops to counter the liberators.

As the first large-scale open fighting of the whole Pacific campaign loomed, after three years of arduous undercover jungle warfare, U. S. war planes clouded the Philippine skies in endless attacks upon enemy installations and lines of communications leading to the big battleground.

Like a good prize-fighter, General MacArthur struck on Luzon in a 800-ship, 70-mile long convoy after successfully feinting the enemy out of position, with the result that the American landings were almost bloodless. In establishing a base on Leyte, and overrunning Mindoro and Marinduque, all just south of Luzon, MacArthur compelled the enemy to keep a strong guard strung below Manila. Then, he moved to the north.

With Luzon the center of their whole Philippine defense system guarding the Asiatic mainland, the Japanese appeared determined to put up a stiff fight for it, with the enemy's top field marshal, Tomoyuki Yamashita, reportedly commanding some 200,000 troops.

Working in close coordination with the ground forces, Adm. Chester Nimitz' Pacific fleet rode the enemy's inner sea lanes in an effort to prevent the Japanese from rushing reinforcements to their Philippine armies.

EUROPE: Back Again

Their drive stopped, their flanks under increasing pressure from Field Marshal Montgomery's forces on the north and Lieutenant General Bradley on the south, the Germans slowly withdrew from their big bulge in Belgium and Luxembourg, seeking satisfaction in their claims that the offensive had relieved Allied pressure on the Ruhr and Saar.

Meanwhile, the Nazis continued their limited offensive in Alsace on the southeastern end of the winding 460-mile front, shifting the weight of their attacks to the Strasbourg region after the U. S. Seventh Army blunted their attempt to split it in two near Bitch.

Although relinquishing most of the ground gained during the initial burst of his great December offensive, Field Marshal Von Rundstedt managed to extricate the bulk of his forces from the bulge, leaving only scattered rearguards to cover his retreat through the swirling blizzards.

By diverting the bulk of Allied forces with the drive into Belgium, the Nazis claimed, they preserved much of their war-making potential by temporarily stalling the drives on the great steel, chemical and coal centers of the Ruhr and Saar.

Action on the eastern front continued to center in Hungary, though the Russians were reported probing into German defenses in the Baranow region, some 120 miles below Warsaw on the road to Silesia.

HOME FRONT: Tighten Economy

Congressional hearings on a work or fight bill for men from 18 to 45 years old; imposition of an \$18 ceiling per 100 pounds on live beef cattle; an appeal to householders to keep temperatures at 68 degrees, and a ban on all advertising lighting using power developed from coal marked the government's latest moves on the home front to fit the nation into the tightening war economy.

Considered after President Roosevelt's demand for a national service act, the work or fight bill under discussion provides for the induction of any draft registrant from 18 to 45 into army labor battalions if he fails to enter essential employment or shifts jobs without permission of local boards. With the services planning to take 900,000 men within the next six months, and with another 700,000 persons needed in essential war work plus replacements for those drafted from industry, some sort of legislation was held to be the most effective way for routing manpower in the future.

Regarding the draft, Secretary of War Stimson said practically all

Exclusive on Farm Draft!

By Walter Shead
WNU Washington Correspondent

The farm public is unduly alarmed over the recent directive of War Mobilizer James F. Byrnes subjecting 360,000 agricultural workers 18 to 26 to induction in the new mobilization of manpower for the army and navy, according to farm leaders in the nation's capital.

There is no evidence, they say, that the Selective Service commission intends to nullify the Tydings amendment to the Selective Service act, which specifically provides for deferment of farm labor, if replacements are not available, and if local draft boards determine the workers are more essential on the farms.

It could be, authorities say here, that if there are any farm workers who have left the farm for other work . . . if there are any who may be considered non-essential, such as workers on hop farms, or mushroom growers . . . they may be called to military service under reclassification.

able-bodied men under 30 will be drafted this year, because of the services' emphasis on younger men.

Establishment of an \$18 ceiling on live cattle up to July 2, when the top will fall to \$17.50, came after lengthy discussion between government representatives and feeders, who declared the move would result in less choice beef because of rising production costs. Emphasizing its desire for output of more low grade beef, Economic Stabilizer Vinson ordered OPA and War Food administrator to limit choice and good cattle slaughter for each month.

The appeal to householders to keep temperatures at 68 degrees, and the order to cut off advertising lighting, were both aimed at conserving fuel, what with estimated consumption of soft coal for 1945 set at 620,000,000 tons and production at 680,000,000, with the latter figure reflecting a reduction of 45,000 in the mining force since 1943. Furthermore, the industry's stockpiles amount to only one month's supply.

Washington Digest

Youth Cornerstone of Germans' War Machine



Taken in Tow at Six, Children Schooled in Nazi Ideology; Grooved Into Places in Totalitarian Society.

By BAUKHAGE
News Analyst and Commentator

WNU Service, Union Trust Building, Washington, D. C.

(This is the second of two articles by Mr. Baukhage on where Germany continues to get its fighting manpower.)

The husky and determined young Germans pictured on this page are a symbol of the force that made Von Rundstedt's counteroffensive on the western front possible—made it possible for the German armies, supposedly smashed to pieces in France, to "come back" from their stand at Arnheim and on the Cologne plain.

These boys represent two things: first, preliminary military training, and second, the control of the Nazi party over the German people. "As the twig is bent the tree's inclined." There are probably seven million "twigs" in Germany today.

In a previous column I discussed the various Nazi semi-military and military organizations outside the German army itself. Particularly, the great "SA" or brown shirt organization which, after its purge, became the implement for indoctrination and preparation for military training of the German people. I also discussed in some detail the "SS" or Elite Guard, now the most



The German counteroffensive on the western front has made it possible for another crop of six hundred thousand tough Nazi-indoctrinated girls and boys to bolster the army and the home-front in 1945. (Courtesy—Infantry Journal.)

powerful factor in the Reich, whose function was first to "overcome the enemies of the Nazi party from within" and which now has taken over the control of the German armies and the protection of the Nazi state from without.

Through SA representatives right down to the "ward"; through the powerful Gestapo (secret police of the SS) which gradually superseded all police force, the adult non-Nazis are controlled by force and threat of force.

Take Over Adults' Duties

But perhaps as important as any Nazi weapon today is the Hitler youth organization which is the Nazis' grip on the future. Today, thousands of Hitler youth are guarding installations, watching foreign workers, performing work which relieves men for the front. Already, many have shot to kill. All can.

Tomorrow they will be in the army. The pre-Hitler youth groups in Germany had flourished for a long time. They embraced everything from the strongly rightist, Prussianized version of the Boy Scouts whose weekly excursions were given over to military games and maneuvers, to the religious groups. In the middle were the "Wandervogel" (Wanderbirds) who despised regimentation, strolled about the countryside on holidays with their guitars on their backs, sleeping in barns or in the open, hobnobbing with the peasants, singing and also collecting the old Volk-songs and just having a plain good time. The writer himself spent many happy hours with the carefree Wandervogel, some of them in the "Eifel," the very territory through which Von Rundstedt led his charge. We talked of poetry, love and philosophy—never about war.

Suffice it to say, the Nazis methodically absolved all of these groups, the religious movements which were well organized, resisting as long as they could. Today, under Nazi law, the Hitler youth (male and female), controls "all German youth within the Reich."

I can give you the testimony of one German mother which was whispered into my ear in 1939, just before the war broke out.

"My daughter has gone," she said to me. "We have nothing in

common. Her whole time is given to the Nazi activities. But I have my boy again. They worked him so hard in the youth camp that he came down with tuberculosis and Hitler doesn't want him. I shall have him to nurse at home."

Poor woman, I am afraid that by this time, if he can walk and carry a gun, he is at least a member of the Volksturm, the "home army."

Military Training Begins at 14

The tiny tots join the youth organization at six. But not until they are 13 or 14 does the real "prep" military training begin for the boys and the serious work for the girls in their separate camps. By this time they have already been indoctrinated with blind devotion for the "fuhrer," the belief in German superiority and abject loyalty to the Nazi state.

Aside from training in sports which are believed to condition a boy for military hardships and actual drill with weapons, the "leadership principle" is stressed and promising youths are sent to special schools (Ordensburg).

When the Hitler youth completes his training he is fully prepared for whatever Nazi group into which he fits best. He may, in due course, become a member of the esoteric SS—the force which under Himmler rules every phase of life in the Reich today. He will probably find some role in the great SA organization. In any case, he will become a member of some special group, perhaps more than one, which will prepare him to serve or provide a place for his service in the machinery of total war.

Normally, when his Hitler Youth period is ended, the next step, unless the boy is physically disqualified, or is chosen for special duties, is the Labor Service, which is like the American CCC insofar as it is concerned primarily with such work as construction and forestry. But the military training continues. As in the Hitler youth organization, the young Nazi is drilled, disciplined, housed, fed and clothed like a soldier.

When this duty is completed, he probably finds himself immediately in the army. But in peacetime, or if he is specially qualified, there are a score or more organizations which will take care of him right up to old age, such for instance as the Veterans organization in which military ideas are kept alive.

One important group is the Labor Front which was created as a check on unionism. There is the huge Todt organization, a kind of land Seabee outfit which was created from groups of highway builders in order to complete the Westwall. Now it is a vital part of the army.

There is the huge People's Welfare agency which collects charities; three large civilian auxiliary air groups; the Nazi Transportation Corps, and many more, not to mention the host of services under National Socialist Womanhood.

It must be remembered that all of these organizations stoutly maintain two functions: first, indoctrination in the Nazi philosophy, or if the person is too old or too stubborn to bow to these perverted ideas, so to enchain him in discipline as to achieve the same result. The second function of the Nazi organizations is to prepare German man and woman power for the nearest thing to a total war effort achieved in history.

The effectiveness of this system of militarizing a nation undoubtedly was underestimated by the Allies. The facts concerning it were available. For example, an excellent compendium of the Nazi groups was published by the Infantry Journal in Washington called "Hitler's Second Army," for distribution to and study by the American armed forces. But it was simply impossible for the normal individual to grasp the degree to which the Nazis had perfected their plans and had, by indoctrination from childhood, actually turned human beings into efficient machines.

Herr Goebbels, father of lies, was not lying when he said recently that Germany had become "a warrior nation in the full sense of the word."

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I fain would be a shining light In conversations bright and airy. I think I have the brains but ah— I lack the large vocabulary.



WNU Features.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

HELP WANTED

Persons now engaged in essential industry will not apply without statement of availability from their local United States Employment Service.

BUICK DEALER

has position for all around Mechanic to take over

Service Department, permanent Modern Garage Company

Kremmling Colorado.

WANTED—AUTOMOBILE body and paint man. Rare opportunity for right man. Completely equipped shop. Pay 50% flat rate of \$2.25 per hour. Make \$65 to \$80 per week.

Apply HALLADAY MOTORS, INC. Oldsmobile Dealer - Cheyenne, Wyo.

Want a woman or girl for general housework in Grand Junction home. Nice living quarters with private bath. Excellent pay. Write to P. O. Box 996, Grand Junction, Colo.

AGENTS WANTED

LADY WANTED in every community, both rural and city, to sell line of household necessities to her neighbors. Our line includes such scarce items as cheese and laundry soap. Liberal commission. General Products Company (U-3), Albany, Georgia.

CATS

SUBSCRIBE TO CATS MAGAZINE One Year free. Sample FREE. CAPT. KENNY, 1504 Genesee, Utica, N. Y.

FEATHERS WANTED

FEATHERS WANTED. NEW OR OLD. Ship or write to STERLING LEATHER Co., 911 North Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

POULTRY

PURE BROAD BREAST Bronze Poults and pure and hybrid baby chicks. Order early. Circular free. Steinhoff Hatchery & Turkey Farms, Osage City, Kansas.

TOOLS

THE RIGHT TOOLS for the job. Portable Drill Press. Detachable rotary 50 lb. Bench Vice. Literature free. W. F. ELKINS TOOL CO., Plainview, Texas.

TRAPPER'S SUPPLIES

Edwards' Wolf and Coyote Exterminator Capsules get nine out of ten night that brought \$121.50. Free formulas and instructions. Get Edwards' real Coyote Bait. GEORGE EDWARDS, LIVINGSTON, MONT.

Invest in Liberty ★ Buy War Bonds

AT FIRST SIGN OF A COLD USE 666 Cold Preparations as directed

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE Cap-Brush Applicator makes BLACK LEAF 40 GO MUCH FARTHER JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS... OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

WNU—M

3-45

When Your Back Hurts

And Your Strength and Energy Is Below Par

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

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

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

DOAN'S PILLS

It's Quite Different When It's the Other Fellow!

When the other fellow acts that way, he is rude; when you do it, it is nerves. . . . When he is set in his ways, he's obstinate; when you are, it's firmness. . . .

Under Foreign Rule

The territories which comprise our 48 states were once ruled by one or more of six foreign countries, all or part of the areas of 30 states having been under Great Britain, 25 under France, 19 under Spain, 8 under Mexico, 4 under the Netherlands, and 2 under Sweden.

GROVE'S COLD TABLETS



SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER

Technical men say that about three gallons of alcohol are used to produce sufficient butadiene to make an average-size synthetic tire. Use of synthetics and alternate materials, particularly in field wire and telephone cable, resulted in the conservation by the Signal Corps of the U. S. Army of more than 12 million pounds of crude rubber in the first 4 months of 1944.

Advertisement for B.F. Goodrich tires, featuring the slogan 'In war or peace B.F. Goodrich FIRST IN RUBBER' and a signature 'Jorey Shaw'.

Advertisement for Scott's Emulsion, featuring the slogan 'Help Youngsters GROW STRONG VIGOROUS HUSKY!' and an illustration of a child.

DUDE WOMAN By PETER B. KYNE

THE STORY THUS FAR: Mary Sutherland is lured to Arizona by the advertisements of the Wagon Wheel dude ranch, operated by Ma and Pa Burdan. She is met at the station by Len Henley, whose father, Ham, has purchased the Burdan notes from the bank and feels that the ranch is now his.

CHAPTER XVI

"Of course. The heat is blistering. I know, because I've inquired, but it's dry heat, so I can stand it. I have to remain here and learn how to boss the job. But I'll not be a hermit. Did I tell you I hold a flying license?"

"No—and for goodness sake, what has that got to do with it?" "I've had two hundred and fifty hours in the air. I'm going to clear a level spot for a landing field and buy a twin engine four-place ship, so I'll not be tied down here. I can be in Phoenix in an hour, Los Angeles in three hours, San Francisco in six, New York or Florida in two days."

Within half an hour the rain was beating in sheets against the windows and Mary listened to something she had never heard before—the steady slap against the earth of water running off her own roof. It made her feel eerie and aloof from everything, a being detached from her own world; it inculcated in her the thrill of adventures yet to come. About dark she heard a faint roaring that grew rapidly in intensity, so she sent for Pedro to ask him what that sound might be.

"It is Satan, laughing with delight, Dona Maria, as he conducts two funerals. The Santa Maria is in fresher for his purpose."

"Two funerals, Pedro?" He related the tale of his adventure at Breezy Wade's wake.

"Pedro," she declared, "this is terrible." "Terrible, Dona Maria? It is horrible. Almost I wept because I am such a poor shot. However, I think perhaps I frightened those other two so much they will never come back."

"But how do you know they were cattle thieves, Pedro?"

"It is enough that they were friends and companions of Breezy Wade, that each carried a Flying W iron on his saddle and murder in his heart if one surprised him as you surprised Breezy, for each carried a high-power rifle with telescopic sights and six-shooters. Men rounding up their own cattle do not go armed. There is no more Wild West except in the movies, Dona Maria."

"Then I know of a good substitute, Pedro." "The man I killed and the two who escaped," Pedro went on, "were Californians."

"How do you know?" "By their outfits. Their saddles have one cincha only. In the southwest we use two. Also, their riatas were three-strand rawhide while we use maguay rope. The California vaquero is a dandy and must have some silver on his saddle and bridle if he can afford it. These three had it. The man I killed wore brass spurs inlaid with silver so I took these for myself. Also, I found on him a letter addressed to a man in Earp, California, and it may be that he was that person. One day I shall run over to Earp and make inquiry regarding this unfortunate man."

"Do you think they have put the Flying W brand on many of my calves left unbranded by Pa Burdan last year?" "Not many, I think, because they have not had much time to work. Any calves they branded will probably be down along the river and I will engage a rider to go down there with me and round them up while the brand still shows fresh and unhealed. These animals I will drive up here and corral in the horse pasture; we will slaughter them, one by one, for ranch use, so there will be no loss. You will soon have a large number of men to feed."

Meanwhile, Mary had checked the balance in her bank accounts in New York and Phoenix and arrived at the conclusion she had to have more money in hand to do even some of the things she planned to do; also she was at a loss to know which item on her program should be given priority. While she was puzzling over her predicament Sheriff Wade drove down to see her.

The sheriff was looking more cheerful than when she had seen him last and the reason for it was forthcoming instantly. "Thought I'd run down an' tell you my other two sons

has left Arizona," he announced. "I suppose Pedro told you I had 'em in jail an' why."

Mary nodded. "It seems that all I have done since arriving in Arizona is create a disturbance, sheriff."

"You didn't create this one, I did. There wasn't the least danger of a lynching but I had Hamilton Henley send in a bunch of his riders in a truck to mill around the jail an' yell 'Lynch 'em' after I had my boys locked up. That threw a chill into 'em. Then Hamilton Henley come in an' interviewed 'em. He give 'em their choice—sell their Flyin' W iron, lease an' livestock to him, or he leads the mob in stormin' the jail an' stringin' 'em up."

"And they accepted?" "You bet—after I told 'em I wouldn't kill none o' my friends to save 'em. So Hamilton Henley has a lawyer come over to the jail with his stenographer an' fix up the paving license?"



"But, how do you know they were cattle thieves, Pedro?"

"The deal's closed. Mr. Henley wouldn't pay for the cattle until after the round-up an' his own count. He wouldn't accept my boys' count. So they agreed to that an' he give 'em both five hundred dollars for present expenses an' makes a speech from the second-story window o' my jail advisin' the mob to go home on account he's arranged for the boys to sell out to him an' leave Arizona forever. So when the crowd melts we put the boys in Ham Henley's car an' him an' me drop 'em off on the Arizona end o' the bridge across the Rio Colorado at Blythe an' they hike across into California."

"So," Mary said, "Ham Henley is a good actor as well as a bad one." "Ain't no favor he won't do for a friend he likes an' respects."

"But the Flying W, Pedro Ortiz informs me, is a small outfit—about a township and a half of range and perhaps three hundred head of breeding stock. It will only be a nuisance to Ham Henley. He likes a larger canvas." "He aims to sell that little spread to some dude if so be he don't sell it to me, which he'll do in case I'm licked at the general election this fall. An' I expect to be—because o' them no-account sons o' mine."

"I imagine I'm the dude he has in mind, Mr. Wade. Well, in a pinch I'll co-operate. Ham Henley is the cattle king of Arizona but I have an ambition to be the cattle queen. I'd be a cattle queen, would I not, with ten thousand head?"

"You would, but not on your present range or even with the Flyin' W added."

This was her cue to confide in him her plan for the home ranch and he agreed that it was a feasible one, provided she got water in sufficient quantity from the wells she planned to sink and the cost of pumping should not be prohibitive.

The day after her return to Phoenix, Margaret paid a visit to Len Henley. She found Mr. Henley vastly improved, with everything under perfect control, except his spirits, which were very low. He brightened perceptibly when Margaret entered the room.

When I saw you last you were headed for the bedside of the afflicted Miss Sutherland. How did you leave that extraordinary young person?"

"Well, she'll soon finish hating herself because she had to kill a man in self-defense."

"What is she doing out there?" "Nothing as yet, naturally, but she plans to polish the place up considerably."

"Usual dude program, I daresay. My father tells me she bought the Burdan cattle from him, so I suppose she's looking forward to the fun of riding with the round-up as advertised by Pa Burdan."

"I daresay she can pay for her fancies."

"I wonder," he said with amazing naivete, "if she ever thinks of the Henley boy?"

"Frequently, I imagine, but without heartbreak. Indeed, young feller m' lad, it's my opinion that she's in a fair way of forgetting she ever met you." Margaret had a feeling that if Don Leonardo hadn't been lying in the middle of his bed when she said that he would have fallen out, so visibly did he start.

"So," he murmured, "I broke my pick, did I?"

"I think so. She told me how you gave her the raise an hour after it happened and at that time she seemed inclined to accept the situation philosophically. She told me she thought your argument had merit, but later, I think, she commenced to reconsider and concluded that in a very vital matter you had jumped too quickly to a conclusion and quit too readily. She complained rather plaintively one day that you had summoned the Spirit of the Hassy-ampa for his advice and after he gave it and it appeared to be quite satisfactory, you rejected it."

"But surely she didn't take that just seriously. I merely went through that old rigmarole in order to get my foot in the door, as it were."

"Len, you didn't do right by your dude. You dazzled her; you made her love you and when she started dreaming such stuff as the dreams of young girls are made of, you awakened her with a vigorous shaking."

"But she telephoned me from the hospital the day she was shot. She thought of me then."

"True, but as a friend, not a sweetheart. She wanted me and to get me she had to communicate through you because you spoke Spanish. She's had a perfectly horrible experience and she's taken it bravely. That girl just oozes spunk."

"You delivered that silly little message of mine?"

"I did."

"The answer, please." Margaret gave it to him, verbatim, and watched him squirm, mentally. "So she isn't remotely broken-hearted?" he pressed.

"I doubt it, but if she is she'll conceal it until she's permanently cured. Were you anticipating renewing your sentimental interest in the lady, Len?"

"It doesn't require renewal. It isn't dead. It doesn't even sleep, because when that girl hit me she crippled me for life. Isn't it the most extraordinary situation, Margaret? Two people meet and instantly the current of their lives is quickened and diverted into new channels. I confess I'm rather juvenile about her; I lie here all day envisioning her as I first saw her that snappy morning sitting on her steamer trunk on the platform at Saguaro."

"Does your original contention that marriage between you two would be a mistake, still hold?"

"Well, perhaps I should have taken a chance and made the experiment, although it would have been pretty horrible if my original theory proved to be correct after all. I don't know and I don't think my father does, either, because ever since she busted Breezy Wade, he doesn't go into the silence when I mention her name. He just shakes his head and murmurs: 'There's a salty one for you. So smart she's spooky. Fight a catawampus and spot him six bites and three clouts.'"

"When your father sees the light he never blinks it."

"So you think I'm washed up, Margaret."

"I'm certain of it, darling."

"Well," he mourned, "I was never much of a hand to come crawling, so the bet will have to go as it lies. When she wrote me, thanking me for the flowers I sent her she addressed me as friend Len and signed herself sincerely, Mary Sutherland. That got me down."

'Twasn't So Breezy When Guest Awoke Next Morn

The traveling salesman had never struck such a stuffy hotel in all his life. In vain did he count sheep. Sleep just would not come.

He had made numerous attempts to open a window without putting on the light, but had found it tightly sealed.

He tossed and turned. Desperate at last, he got out of bed, wrapped a blanket around his hand, and smashed the window. Then he breathed deeply for a few moments, got back in bed, and almost immediately fell into a deep and refreshing sleep.

Next morning he had to pay five dollars for smashing the wardrobe mirror.

Advertisement for F&F Cough Lozenges, featuring a cartoon character and the slogan 'HOARSE SENSE for COUGHS due to COLDS'.

Advertisement for Nature's Remedy laxative, featuring a cartoon character and the slogan 'When Dishwashing looks like this!'

Advertisement for Tums acid indigestion relief, featuring the slogan 'ONE WORD SUGGESTION FOR ACID INDIGESTION—TUMS'.

Advertisement for Musterole chest cold relief, featuring a cartoon character and the slogan 'NOW QUINTUPLETS promptly relieve coughing of CHEST COLDS'.

Advertisement for Lydia E. Pinkham's Female Weakness relief, featuring a cartoon character and the slogan 'To relieve distress of MONTHLY Female Weakness'.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Star Dust

STAGE SCREEN RADIO

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

By VIRGINIA VALE

THAT'S quite a jump that "Your Hit Parade" has made, from Frank Sinatra to Lawrence Tibbett; nobody can say that the executives aren't giving us variety. They wanted to widen the musical range of the program, and it's safe to say that they're accomplishing their aim. They've also brought about a reunion. Some 23 years ago, Lawrence Tibbett was one more young man headed toward an operatic career—and Basil Ruysdael was an operatic basso profundo. He



LAWRENCE TIBBETT

showed the young man how to use his voice; in fact, Tibbett credits him for helping him succeed. Now Ruysdael is the announcer on the program that gives us the first operatic star to sing popular music regularly.

Abbott and Costello's airshow conductor, Freddie Rich, has been given an unusual assignment for the new United Artists picture, "A Walk in the Sun." He will compose a special song to run throughout the picture, to interpret the different moods of the story musically. It will also be used as a background for the narrator's comments.

John Brown, who plays "Father" on NBC's "A Date with Judy," originally came to Hollywood to play in pictures, after specializing for years as a dialectician on the stage. "But in my first part," says Brown, "I didn't have a line. The director gave me a cane and said 'Just stroll past the camera.' Then he added, 'but remember to walk with a foreign accent!'"

Every weekday evening as Perry Como steps to the microphone for his solo on his airshow, a young lady—a different one each time—rises in the studio audience and wears a white carnation at his feet. The girls belong to Manhattan's famous Perry Como fan clubs, according to members the honor of presenting their idol with flowers.

Reddy Lamarr, co-star of "Experiment Perilous," broke into the movies as a script girl, but didn't go far; before she could really learn her duties, she was given a role in something called "Storm in the Water Glass." She was just 15, and ran away from school, and her family promptly staged a storm in her life. Hedy weathered it, and in another year was one of Vienna's reigning screen beauties.

Bill Goodwin, ace announcer who recently switched from the Burns Allen program to Frank Sinatra, is doing right well with his new job as an actor. You heard him as George and Gracie as "a friend of the Burns family"; you'll see him in a leading role in "Incendi-Blonde," and also in Alfred Hitchcock's picture, "Notorious," starring Ingrid Bergman. Lots more than just announcing!

Butterfly McQueen, former comedienne on Jack Benny's radio program, has a comedy role in "Millions of Dollars." Joan Crawford's first Warner Bros. picture under her present contract. As if that picture hadn't been held up long enough, the star came down with flu and they had to shoot around her.

If you've always wanted to go to Mexico and see no immediate chance of doing it, make a note to the Republic's "Song of Mexico." James M. Fitzpatrick is neglecting one of the famous historic spots, some of the very beautiful ones.

Arthur (Dagwood) Lake of the CBS "Blondie" program says his destiny will never be complete till he co-stars with Dinah Shore. Asked if someone else wouldn't do, he cracked, "In our family it's a tradition that every Lake must have a Shore!"

Conservation Practices Maintain Soil's Productivity

Prevention of Erosion, Replacement of Minerals Chief Effort in Program

What will the American farmer do after the war? Will he be able to grow and market the huge record crops of wartime? Will his land stand up under the stress of huge crops year after year?

Early surveys indicate that the sturdy sons of the soil were already thinking out these problems in the midst of completing another amazing record harvest of food and fiber last year, according to the War Food Administration.

Problems of volume of crops and adequate markets must await postwar developments, but both the American farmer and Uncle Sam are prepared to make necessary adjustments that will retain for the farmer the stability he has enjoyed during the war.

First on the list of rural postwar planning to maintain production are rest and rehabilitation of the nation's soil, reports show. Despite care to preserve the land better than in World War I, continuous years of record production have taken their toll. But WFA points out that farming for war has clearly demonstrated the value of conservation practices as protection for the soil, as well as an aid to increased yield and higher quality crops.

Acres yield in 1943 was 23 per cent greater than in 1935, the year before the government's conservation programs began to receive special emphasis. The 1944 harvest indicates a probable acre yield 6 per cent more than last year, or about 29 per cent higher than the 1935 figure.

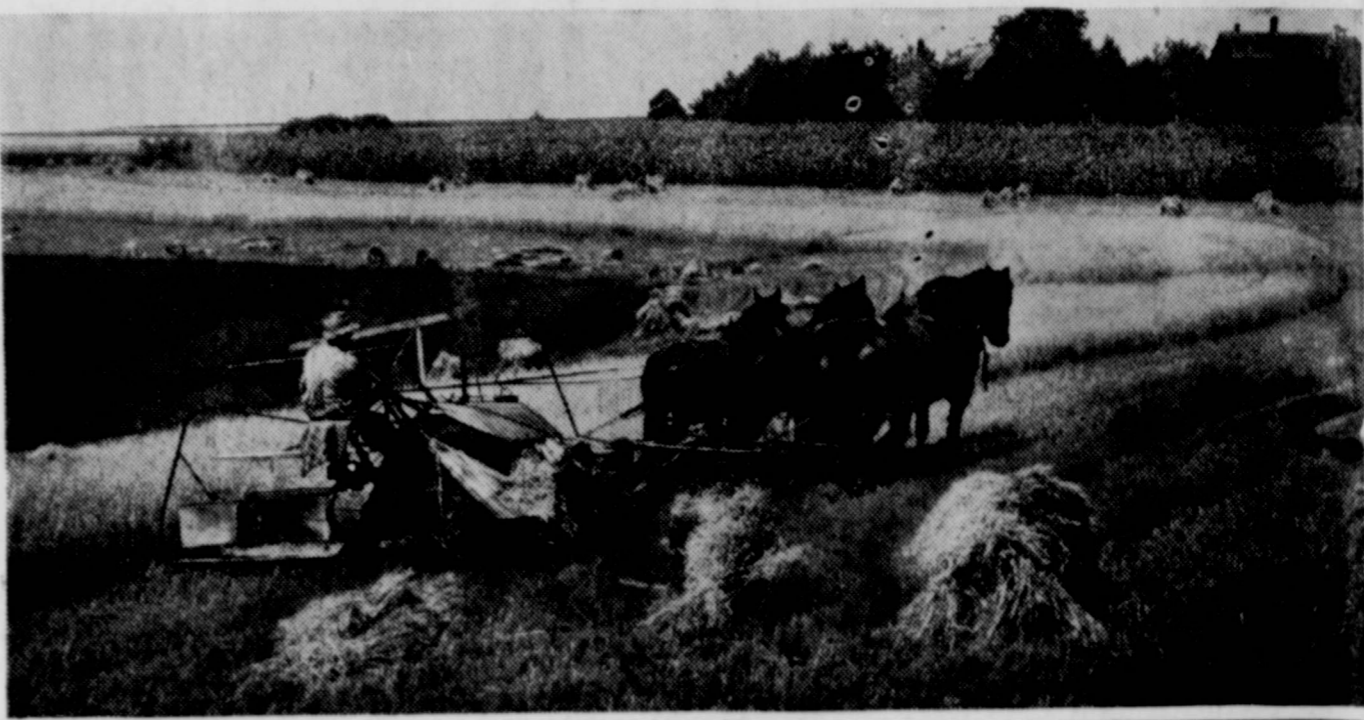
More than half the entire land area of the United States is in farms, a total of 1,060,852,000 acres. This includes cropland, rangeland and woodland. About 530,131,000 acres are available for crops.

More and more farmers have learned to protect their land from erosion by strip-cropping, contouring and terracing. They are replacing minerals and other soil nutrients depleted by constant cropping, and are using soil rebuilding crops and other conservation practices to protect and enrich the land.

Boost Yield in Idaho. Out in Idaho, for example, on five acres of land where sweet clover was turned under, the per acre harvest of potatoes last year was 5,991 pounds greater than on the rest of the field where no green manure was used. Similarly, contour farming with intertilled crops in the north central states raised the corn yield 5.3 to 12 bushels per acre, and in the southern states increased cotton yield 29 pounds per acre. In addition, this practice was reported to have resulted in a national saving of soil ranging from 1.5 tons to 126 tons per acre per year.

Emphasis, during the war, of necessity has been on such better farming methods as would give immediate results in increased yield and be simple to put into effect, WFA points out. Postwar farming will turn its attention to the longer-range practices, the more complex measures that may take additional labor and money, and a longer time to complete, but which bring more lasting returns and make for a better balance of land and use.

Expansion of irrigation is expected to be one of the important larger conservation practices which will receive additional emphasis, particularly in the far west states. So important is planned irrigation to the productivity of western farming, says WFA, that the irrigated area, which includes only about 3 per cent of the land in farms and 11 per cent of the cropland, pro-



LIME SPREADING



COVER CROPS



TERRACING



IRRIGATION

duces some 30 per cent of the crop income.

One benefit of a well-planned and executed conservation program on a farm is that fewer acres need to be planted to produce the same size harvest taken on land farmed without conservation practices. This means that a farmer, by using the right practices for his land, can rest one acreage while producing on another, yet get the same amount of a crop that in "pre-conservation" days required planting of the entire acreage. In this way, all his soil will be kept in tip-top condition, he will get the crops he needs, and they will be of a higher quality and better nutritional value.

Summer Fallow. Most successful farm plans in areas such as the Pacific Northwest and the western portion of the Great Plains include summer fallow as a regular part of the year's program, according to WFA. Experimental results in Oregon and Idaho show increases of 19.3 bushels and 19.1 bushels of wheat per acre, respectively, on fallow, compared to the return from land under continuous cropping.

A group of West Virginia farmers reported that forage production increased 57 per cent on their farms from the application of a ton of ground limestone and 180 pounds of triple superphosphate per acre. At the same time, the protein content of the forage increased more than 40 per cent.

Some 3,650,000 farms last year carried out one or more practices under the Agricultural Conservation program administered by AAA. A considerably larger number is estimated as participating in 1944. The success of these practices, as wartime measures, can be expected to influence not only these men but their neighbors as well in carrying out a postwar conservation program.

Raising Okra for Oil Seed May Be New Southern Crop

Okra is emerging as something more than a vegetable of debatable merit, and is making a bid as a major oil crop for the south.

This plant belongs to the cotton family. Its fruit is a pod, 6 to 10 inches long. Usually the pod is picked when green, before the seeds have set their oil. In dry okra pods, however, Dr. Julian C. Miller, Louisiana State university's noted plant geneticist, discovered seeds which produced abundant oil, equal in food quality and wholesomeness to cottonseed oil, and suitable also for use as a drier in paint.

In addition, the okra fiber is long and tough, many have a place in making cordage. Both the fiber and the pithy material surrounding the seeds may prove a source of cellulose similar to peanut hulls.

Dr. Miller promptly began breeding new varieties of okra, to be harvested for seed, rather than to be used as vegetables, has come up with an okra which yields 1,000 to 2,000 pounds of seed per acre, with the seed having an oil content of 18 to 22 per cent. This means okra may produce 180 to 440 pounds of oil per acre, against a production of 50 to 80 pounds of oil per acre from cottonseed.

"GAY GADGETS" Associated Newspapers—WNU Features. By NANCY PEPPER HOLD STEADY

Even though the manpower shortage is acute in high schools all over the country, we're still getting reports on steady stuff from the hearts-and-flowers department. They come under the heading of vital statistics, of course.

Tag Days—Everybody's wearing those little leather edged luggage tags with the cellophane centers. If she wears a boy's picture in her tag you know she's going steady. If there's nothing in the tag but cellophane, she's an orphan Annie. Boys wear them, too, carry-

ing out the same idea in reverse. **Ticker Tape**—One stripe of adhesive tape on a boy's jacket or sweater sleeve means he's a wolf on the prowl, two stripes mean he's going steady, three stripes mean he's engaged. Is that the same as saying, "Three Strikes and He's Out."

Half 'n Half—When a boy gives his steady one of those handclasp friendship rings, he breaks it apart and keeps one half; she keeps the other. They wear them on their watch chains or ribbons.

Little Boy—Mother, is it true that an apple a day keeps the doctor away? Mother—Yes, son. Little Boy—Well, give me an apple, mother. I just threw a ball through the doctor's window.

DISC DOIN'S

Whenever and wherever you get together the talk is bound to turn to phonograph records—those wonderful waxes that you cherish more highly than your collection of Van Johnson pictures. (And that's tall cherishing.) Here are some of the oldies that are rapidly becoming collector's items. If you have 'em—hold on to 'em:

- FUNNY TO EVERYONE BUT ME—The Voice with Harry James.
- NUTCRACKER SUITE—Freddie Martin.
- STREET IN SINGAPORE—Harry James and Frankie.
- OLD MAN RIVER—Harry James.
- DANCING IN THE DARK—Artie Shaw.
- LADY BE GOOD—Artie Shaw.
- ESTRELLITA—Harry James.
- BOOGIE WOOGIE BUGLE BOY—Woody Herman.
- TAKE THE TRAIN—The Duke.
- GREEN EYES—Helen O'Connell and J. D.

TRIXIE TEEN SAYS
How do you "No"? What I mean is, how do you reject an invitation to pitch woo? Two types of gals are bound to lose out—the ones who say "Yes" too easily and the ones who flare up at the very idea. It's the gal who says "No" with charm and tact who usually wins the popularity contest. Remember, it's just as important to save your beau's pride as it is to save your own reputation—that is, if you want him to call you up again.

The Rambling Rhymster By LES PLETTNER

ART
We went into an artist's show,
With sister Emmeline;
The finer things of life to know,
Ere passing to decline.

We saw all kinds of so-called art,
In shapes distorted—strange—
And some would make the eyeballs smart,
While some would cure the mange.
But finally we came to one—
It was a simple thing—
A simple canvas deftly done—
With verve and dash and swing.
It showed a cowboy on cayuse,
Before a pasture bars.
He'd stopped to light a tag—limbs loose—
By light of western stars.
We said, "By golly, this is great,"
It struck us right and pat.
It went to our aorta straight—
Hit us where we were at.
Our sister looked exceeding smart—
Superior—calm and cool.
She said, "Old top, it is not art,
Of past or modern school.
It is a mere photography,
Unworthy of serious thought,
So don't stand there—come on with me,
And look at what you ought!"
We humbly, dutifully obeyed,
As always we have done,
But in our mental gall'ry stayed
That one . . . and only one!

CHARMING OF SMALL AS COM FORMALITY pealing is town. The civic ally names. In in a town learned the people. I k or more of miliar nick Jack, or S Among the Mrs. Brown Mrs. Jones Mrs. White that honey down the make the feel he bel town one he

What to Do By PHYLLIS BELMONT



Many girls are hostesses at USO dances and canteens and Service organizations. These girls are doing fine morale - building work and should be complimented on the effort they are making toward winning the war.

Numberless soldiers and sailors have been cheered by the smile and interest of a hostess they have danced with and talked with. They have gone out of the country, to battle stations, cheered by the smile of "the girl at the Stage Door Canteen."

There are many, many types of volunteer war work for young girls, and every girl should do something to help win the war—roll bandages, spot airplanes, donate blood, work in any of the volunteer agencies or be hostess at the service clubs.
Ledger Syndicate.—WNU Features.



WHAT GOES SURELY MU WHAT SOM economists te per tell for happy and pr sounds good, They tell u luxury of "ful ever that ma the workers (weekly or r They promise both for indu the small inc all sounds go details as to accomplished. Where is th with which t "full employ wages? For the pas try has not l cumulate a any consequ States Steel w as a surplus payroll for j dustry gener the same per The wise b pieces in the papers, that s not make go employment" the governme do not expla ment will get private indu With a prom could hardly e They may f but when t people will e buying new printing press and if so w through inflat woe that other ended by the road.

The chi "What go down," stil the war w half for o hour week coming of ings, at str come down Before th operations people war war plants a time, be wanting ju wise boys, pieces for have a wa a result, b us any of it is to be

CHARMING OF SMALL AS COM FORMALITY pealing is town. The civic ally names. In in a town learned the people. I k or more of miliar nick Jack, or S Among the Mrs. Brown Mrs. Jones Mrs. White that honey down the make the feel he bel town one he

WHAT GOV CAN AND GOVERNMENT tempts to, against the individuals, b protect the self. Govern punish the n but govern the man w individual n secure mon the loan is is lost, it is at fault, but though man, lender pena lustrate wh for in the v want gover against ther of the innoc

DEMOBII more than t vilian empla harder job 1 million in th in the arr fired as soo the civilian their jobs a

ivity



Rhymster

TNER

t's show,
ne;
e to know,
line.

so-called art,
—strange—
ce the eyeballs

ure the mänge.
o one—
ing—
ly done—
and swing.
a cayuse,
ars.

stars.
ais is great,"
nd pat.
straight—
re at.
eeding smart—
cool.

is not art,
chool.
aphy,
thought,
—come on with

ought!"
obeyed,
done,
ll'ry stayed
only one!

Do
LMONT



tesses at USO
and Service
girls are doing
work and
ted on the ef-
g toward win-
s and sailors
the smile and
is they have
d with.
t of the coun-
s, cheered by
l at the Stage

many types of
or young girls,
do something
roll bandages,
e blood, work
er agencies or
vice clubs.
NU Features.

GRASSROOTS

by
WRIGHT A.
PATTERSON

WHAT GOES UP SURELY MUST COME DOWN
WHAT SOME OF OUR theoretical economists tell us—at a fat price per tell for themselves—of the happy and prosperous future ahead, sounds good, but—

They tell us we are to enjoy the luxury of "full employment," whatever that may mean. They assure the workers of more money in the weekly or monthly pay envelope. They promise a reduction in taxes, both for industrial concerns and for the small individual tax payer. It all sounds good but they give us no details as to the "how" it is to be accomplished.

Where is the money to come from with which to meet the payroll of "full employment" at increased wages?

For the past several years industry has not been permitted to accumulate a rainy day surplus of any consequence. In 1943 United States Steel was allowed to lay aside as a surplus enough to meet its payroll for just one day, and industry generally was allowed about the same percentage.

The wise boys indicate, in their pieces in the magazines and newspapers, that should private industry not make good at providing "full employment" at increased wages, the government will take over. They do not explain where the government will get the money to do what private industry might fail to do. With a promise of lower taxes it could hardly come from that source. They may figure on bond sales, but when the war is over more people will be cashing bonds than buying new ones. Of course the printing presses may be resorted to, and if so we can expect to reap through inflation, the same crop of woe that other nations have experienced by the printing press money road.

The childhood adage of: "What goes up must come down," still holds good. During the war wages, at time and a half for overtime after a 40-hour week, went up. With the coming of peace worker's earnings, at straight time only, will come down.

Before the war plants started operations there were 10 million people wanting jobs. When the war plants close there will, for a time, be some millions again wanting jobs. Of course the wise boys, who write glowing pieces for the magazines, may have a way of preventing such a result, but they have not told us any of the details of "how" it is to be accomplished.

CHARMING INFORMALITY OF SMALLER TOWN AS COMPARED WITH THE FORMALITY OF A CITY how appealing is the informality of the town. The informality is especially noticeable in the matter of names. In three years' residence in a town I have not really learned the surnames of a dozen people. I know the given names, or more often even the more familiar nicknames of many. It is Jack, or Stan, or Bill, or BW. Among the women it is never Mrs. Brown, it is Bonnie; never Mrs. Jones, it is Polly; never Mrs. White, it is Frances. How that homey familiarity does break down the social barriers and make the newcomer to the town feel he belongs. It makes of the town one happy family.

WHAT GOVERNMENT CAN AND CANNOT DO
GOVERNMENT SHOULD, and attempts to, protect the individual against the depredations of other individuals, but government does not protect the individual against himself. Government will prosecute and punish the man who shoots another, but government can do nothing for the man who shoots himself. The individual mortgages the home to secure money to buy a car. When the loan is not paid, and the home is lost, it is not the lender who is at fault, but the man who borrowed, though many people would have the lender penalized. Such extremes illustrate what minority groups ask for in the way of legislation. They want government to protect them against themselves at the expense of the innocent.

DEMOBILIZING THE ARMY of more than three million federal civilian employees will prove a much harder job than demobilizing the 11 million in the armed forces. Those in the armed forces want to be fired as soon as possible. Those in the civilian forces will hold onto their jobs as long as possible.

Big Increase in Multiple Births

Survey Shows That Service Wives Comprise Most Of Proud Mamas.

WASHINGTON. — It's cause enough for celebration when GI Joe learns he is the father of a bouncing baby boy or girl.

But when word reaches him that Old Doc Stork has presented his wife with twins—or even triplets in some cases—he can be excused for a sudden increase in chest dimensions and the dazed happy expression that comes to all fathers in a special class.

And if all service dads react in the normal manner when news of double or triple blessings reaches them, practically every fighting unit on the Pacific and European fronts has its quota of stork-happy veterans, says Universal Service.

For multiple births are on the increase, and a survey shows that service wives comprise a majority of the proud mamas.

Sociologists and medical men have noted the sharp increase, but they have no ready explanation for it.

Urge to Quick Victory.
However, GI Joe isn't concerned with the whys and wherefores of the matter. He just knows that when he becomes the parent of twins or triplets in a single swoop, it's one more reason to struggle for a quick victory.

Also, such multiple fatherhood qualifies him for a strictly unofficial organization known as the "Jackpot Club."

The Jackpot club had its beginnings in the Pacific area, where one fighting unit boasted four dads of twins. It started as a joke, but news of the new organization spread to other Pacific islands and a number of fathers in the same situation clamored to join.

Only the other day three servicemen in Long Island qualified. The stork carried to the Regional hospital, Mitchel field, three pairs of twins within 16 days. To Lieut. and Mrs. William Pfeiffer of Jamaica, he brought daughters and to S/Sgt. and Mrs. Abbott of Westbury, a boy and a girl.

Three U. S. soldiers have become fathers of quadruplets since war began. Last February, on Washington's birthday, in fact, Mrs. Spencer Hutto, 23, of Hillsboro, Ala., presented her husband, a paratrooper, with three girls and a boy.

Four at a Time.
A few weeks later S/Sgt. Bill Thompson, formerly of Pittsburgh, became internationally famous because of the birth of quadruplets in Heanor, England.

Last August, the commanding officer of Camp Blanding, Fla., granted an emergency furlough to Pvt. Bill Lee so that he might hurry to Gainesville, Fla., where quadruplets had arrived, all boys. One died as Lee sped to the side of his wife, Mabel, 22.

Teaneck, N. J., joined army air forces Pvt. John Greenwood in his excitement a few months ago when he qualified triply for the Jackpot club. The proud father flew in from Chicago to gaze on two boys and a girl sleeping soundly in the Holy Name hospital. He and his wife, Catherine, 25, had expected only one arrival.

Three little girls, Karen Anne, Nancy Sue and Janet Lee Bachant, born to Pvt. and Mrs. Herbert Bachant of the Bronx, New York City, last March 30, recently took a prominent part in ceremonies incident to the opening of the Sixth war loan drive. Their father never saw them, for early this fall he died fighting for his country in France.

Laws of Aerodynamics Fooled by Bumblebee
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS. — The airworthiness of the bumblebee, alleged on scientific grounds to be unable to fly, has been defended by the Aeronautical Chamber of Commerce.

Pvt. Lyman A. Sayre of the San Angelo army air field, wrote the chamber in New York:

"According to aerodynamics, the bumblebee should not be able to fly. Can you give us any proof, either pro or con, on this subject?"

And the chamber's technical department replied:

"The laws of aerodynamics as applied to fixed wings would prove the bumblebee unable to fly because of the excessively high wing loading.

"However, a special field of aerodynamics, which might be called 'beodynamics,' would very clearly demonstrate the fact that with sufficiently rapid oscillation it is possible for a very small flat surface to lift a much greater weight than can be expected from an airfoil shape under the laws of aerodynamics."

Recent Deaths of Two Men, One in the West and One in the East, Recall Days When Gunfighters Wrote Their Names in Blood in the 'Wild West'

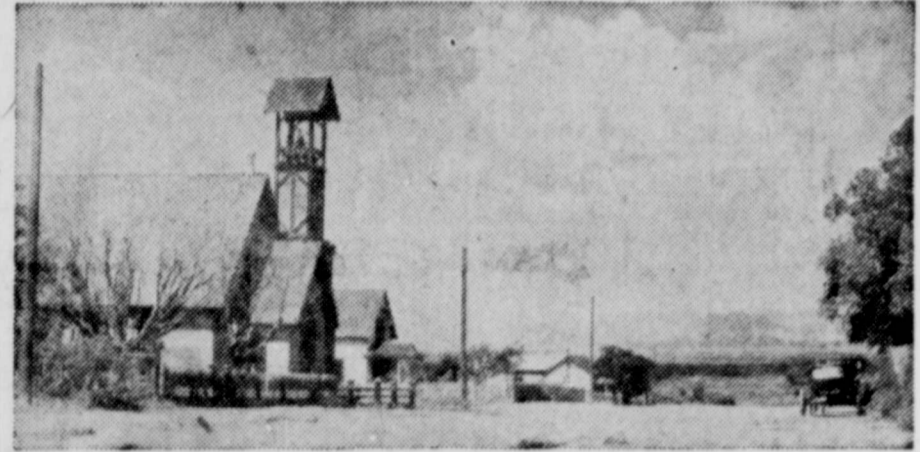
By ELMO SCOTT WATSON
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

THE Old West lived again recently and, paradoxically, it lived again because of the deaths of two men within the span of two weeks.

One of them died in the West and the other in the East, but both had once been closely associated with events in what was once known as the "Wild West"—the West of roaring cow towns and rowdy mining camps, of quick-shooting peace officers and equally hair-trigger-fingered outlaws, of lusty, action-filled life and Boot Hill burials.

When death claimed the Rev. Endicott Peabody at the age of 87 in Groton, Mass., newspaper dispatches chronicled the fact that he had been the founder of the Groton school and its headmaster for many years, during which time he had molded the minds and characters of many an eastern notable, including President Franklin Delano Roosevelt. But few, if any, of these dispatches mentioned the fact that this same Rev. Endicott Peabody had once lived and labored in one of the wildest towns in the history of the American frontier—Tombstone, Arizona.

Into such an environment in the summer of 1881 came a young Episcopal minister, recently ordained in Boston, and what happened thereafter is best told in the words of a man who knew him then and there. That man was William M. Breakenridge, who was one of Sheriff Johnny Behan's deputies in Tombstone at the time. In his book, "Hell-



Episcopal Church in Tombstone Built by Dr. Peabody.

pute with the Selmans—Young John, a city policeman, and Old John, a constable who had a record as a killer himself. The result was that on the night of August 19, 1895, Hardin went down before the blazing six-shooters of Old John Selman—shot from behind, so his friends said, as he stood drinking at the bar of the Acme saloon.

Selman, when tried for the killing, denied that he had shot Hardin in the back. He insisted that Hardin was looking him straight in the eye and apparently about to draw his gun when the constable fired. A young attorney, named Fall, who had just come to El Paso, agreed to assist in Selman's defense. Years later, Ex-Senator Fall, recalling the case, told Eugene Cunningham, author of "Triggernometry: A Gallery of Gunfighters":

"I couldn't help being impressed by Selman's appearance when he assured me that he had been looking Hardin in the eye. I knew Selman well and I felt that he wouldn't lie to me and he had all the appearance of a man telling what he firmly believed. It puzzled me, so I went down to look over the scene of the killing. I stopped at the Acme's door and looked inside. There was a man standing at the bar and he lifted his head. Then I had the explanation of Selman's statement. For as that man stared into the mirror, I had the illusion for an instant of looking him straight in the eye." Apparently Fall's explanation was convincing to the jury, for Selman was freed.

"Few of the gunmen of that era lived past the turn of the century," says an editorial on the passing of Albert B. Fall which appeared in the Chicago Daily News recently. An exception to that statement is Pat Garrett, slayer of Billy the Kid, the 21-year-old gunman with the 21 notches. That killing made Garrett a national figure. Three times he was elected sheriff of Dona Ana county in New Mexico. In 1901 President Theodore Roosevelt appointed him collector of customs in El Paso, Texas. Then he retired from public life and took up ranching in New Mexico. He had a dispute over some trifling matter with a comparatively unknown young

Bad Man "Backs Down."
Perhaps that fact had something to do with the "back-down" of one of the bad men who infested Arizona in those days when he tried to bluff the "fearless preacher." Breakenridge tells the story thus:

"In the summer of 1881 the Reverend Mr. Peabody was invited down to Charleston to deliver a sermon. His subject was the evil of the cattle-stealing rustlers and the drinking and carousing cowboys. Billy Claybourn, the would-be bad man who had killed one or two in saloon fights in Charleston and who was afterwards killed by Frank Leslie in Tombstone, heard of the sermon and sent word to Mr. Peabody that if he ever came to Charleston again and preached such a sermon, he, Claybourn, would come to the church and make him dance. Peabody told the man who delivered the message that he expected to return to Charleston in about two weeks, and would preach a sermon that he thought appropriate, and if Mr. Claybourn would come to the church and listen to it, and then thought he could make him dance, to try it.

"Peabody was known to go into the saloons and gambling-houses and go up to the gambling-tables when they were in operation, with a crowd around them, and say 'Gentlemen, I am going to preach a sermon on the evil of gambling Sunday night, and I would like to have you all come to the church and listen to it.' All who could get away went to hear him. He had large audiences always."

Less than two weeks after the death of Dr. Peabody, the wires carried the news that Albert Bacon Fall had died at the age of 83 in El Paso, Texas. The news of his passing served to recall briefly a great national scandal in the recent past—how Senator A. B. Fall of New Mexico was appointed secretary of the interior in President Harding's cabinet, how he was one of the chief figures in the Teapot Dome oil case, and how he became the first cabinet officer in American history to serve a prison sentence for a crime.

Again few, if any, of the newspaper accounts gave much space to his career as a young lawyer in the Southwest nor told of his association with some of the notables of the frontier. Yet he was the attorney for the defense who won freedom for the slayers of two famous gunfighters—both of whom illustrate the truth of the age-old saying that "he who takes the sword perishes by the sword."

One of these gunfighters was John Wesley Hardin of Texas, possibly the most notorious killer in the annals of the "Wild West" and popularly credited with 40 notches on his six-gun—39 of them before he was 21 years old.

The 40th notch—it was Deputy Sheriff Charles Webb of Brown county—put Hardin in the penitentiary for 15 years. He employed them usefully, studying law, and after his release in 1894 he hung out his shingle in various Texas towns, ending up in El Paso the following year. There he became involved in a dis-



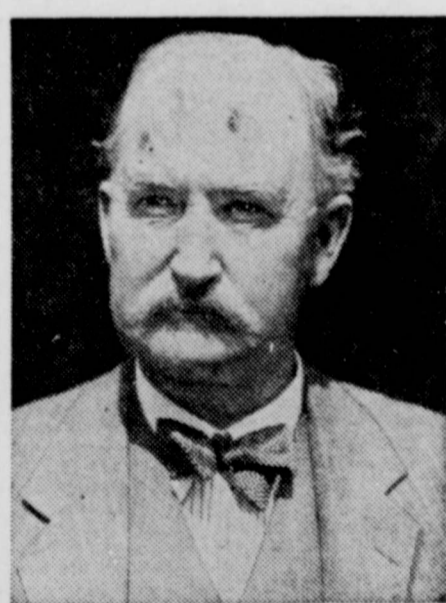
DR. ENDICOTT PEABODY

rado: Bringing the Law to the Mesquite," published by the Houghton Mifflin company in 1928, "Billy" Breakenridge writes of "The Fearless Preacher" thus:

"His name was Endicott Peabody. He was about twenty-four years of age, and full of vim and energy. He immediately got busy building up a membership for his congregation and getting funds together to build a church. He was a good mixer and soon got acquainted, not only with the very best element of society in Tombstone—and there were some educated people there—but he undertook to get acquainted with everybody, with the mining magnates and managers, the federal, county and city officials, the professional and business managers, the miners and muckers, the ore-haulers or teamsters, and the saloonkeepers and gamblers. He soon had a large congregation and had the money donated to build his church. When it was completed, he had the money to pay for it, and the church has never been in debt since."

How the Money Was Raised.
An incident which Breakenridge relates sheds light on the young preacher's money-raising ability. One day a group of mining men, including E. B. Gage, general manager of the Grand Central and Contention mines, was sitting in a back room of the Prospector hotel enjoying a stiff poker game in which frequently as much as a thousand dollars was in the pot.

"Gage was an Episcopalian," writes Breakenridge. "Mr. Peabody came back where they were playing and introduced himself and asked them for a donation to help build a church. He explained that it was something needed badly, and the only way it could be built was to get everybody he possibly could to subscribe toward building it. Gage counted out about a hundred and fifty dollars from his pile in front of him, and everyone else in



ALBERT B. FALL

man named Wayne Brazel and on February 29, 1908, a shot from Brazel's six-shooter ended the career of the great Pat Garrett.

Brazel was tried for the killing and acquitted. His attorney was Albert Bacon Fall. "Few of the men who knew these gunmen or who saw them alive remain alive today," continues the Daily News editorial. "Albert Fall knew a lot about many of them. It was popularly believed in the Southwest that he might, if he chose, shed light on mysterious circumstances surrounding the sudden demise of a number of them. But, if he could, he didn't. And, with his death, another colorful segment of frontier history grows fainter and recedes farther and farther into the fabulous past."

Gems of Thought

THE greatest events of an age are its best thoughts. Thought finds its way into action—Boice.

They might not need me—yet they might—
I'll let my heart be just in sight;
A smile so small as mine, might be precisely their necessity.
—EMILY DICKINSON.

A bad neighbor is as great a misfortune as a good one is a blessing.—Hesiod.

The true aim of life is not so much the accumulation and study of facts as it is the development and exercise of the powers and capacities of the soul.—Anon.

Lingerie Is Always An Acceptable Gift



5818

Charming Nightgown

EASY to make and easy to launder, this charming round necked nightgown will be lovely in a flowered rayon crepe or satin or in soft pastels. Tie with velvet or taffeta ribbons in rich colors. It makes a treasured gift for birthdays, showers or trousseaux.

To obtain complete pattern and finishing instructions for the Round-necked Nightgown (Pattern No. 5818), sizes 14, 16, 18 included in pattern, send 16 cents in coin, your name, address and the pattern number.

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 NEEDLEWORK

530 South Wells St. Chicago 7, Ill.

Enclose 16 cents for Pattern

No. _____

Name _____

Address _____

For Quick Cough Relief, Mix This Syrup, at Home

No Cooking. No Work. Real Saving.

Here's an old home mixture your mother probably used, but for real results, it is still one of the most effective and dependable, for coughs due to colds. Once tried, you'll swear by it.

It's no trouble at all. Make a syrup by stirring 2 cups of granulated sugar and one cup of water a few moments until dissolved. No cooking is needed. Or you can use corn syrup or liquid honey, instead of sugar syrup.

Now put 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex into a pint bottle, and add your syrup. This makes a full pint of truly splendid cough medicine, and gives you about four times as much for your money. It keeps perfectly and tastes fine.

And you'll say it's really amazing, for quick action. You can feel it take hold promptly. It loosens the phlegm, soothes the irritated membranes, and helps clear the air passages. Thus it eases breathing, and lets you sleep.

Pinex is a special compound of proven ingredients, in concentrated form, well-known for its prompt action on throat and bronchial membranes. Money refunded if not pleased in every way.

HAVE YOU HEARD KC Jamboree
STARRING CURLEY BRADLEY
IT'S TOPS FOR FUN!
On your favorite N. E. C. station every Saturday morning
9:00 A. M., M. W. T.
KOB KOA KTSM
8:00 A. M., P. W. T.
KWIB KJAR KYCA
KGLU KVOA KYUM KFT

Hedda Hopper: Looking at HOLLYWOOD

IN HOLLYWOOD it's the girls who leave home who make good. Not a juvenile delinquency problem, but the record of careers of some leading actresses here who leave their home lots as newcomers, go outside to make important pictures, establish careers and reputations for themselves, and then return to their home lots as stars.

There's **Anne Baxter**, for example, the guest in **Hunt Stromberg's** "Guest in the House," the crowning role of her career. And she's had some pretty big ones, including "Magnificent Amber-



Anne Baxter

Linda Darnell

sons" and "North Star," both of which Anne made away from her home lot. The "Guest" role is a strong-willed girl whose selfishness brings unhappiness to every one she meets. Evelyn Heath (the guest) is to **Anne Baxter** what **Mildred** was to **Bette Davis** in "Of Human Bondage," what **Scarlett O'Hara** was to **Vivien Leigh** in "Gone With the Wind"—we hope. Anne began her screen career on a loan-out back in 1940. **David O. Selznick** first tested Anne and Twentieth Century signed her on the basis of the test. Then Metro borrowed her for her first screen role in "Twenty Mule Team."

A Flying Start

Another example of the girl who made good away from home is **Jennifer Jones**, who won an Academy award for "Song of Bernadette." Selznick signed her, loaned her to Twentieth for the title role in the **Franz Werfel** story, then refused to let her play the title role in "Laura," which has put **Gene Tierney** among our first ten youngsters. **Linda Darnell** had been playing juvenile leads at home—Twentieth Century—but they got her hardly anywhere. Then **Rene Clair** came along with "It Happened Tomorrow," a picture which had a role made to order for Linda. She followed as a selfish Russian peasant girl in **Chekov's** "Summer Storm," and she completed the starring feminine role in **Bing Crosby's** "The Great John L." Three top assignments, one after the other.

Ruth Gets Around

Ruth Warrick is a widely loaned-out actress here. Under contract to **RKO**, she played opposite **Edward G. Robinson** in "Mr. Winkle Goes to War," then **Pat O'Brien** in "Secret Command," and then "Guest in the House." So what happened after that? **Ruth** was handed the top role at **RKO** in "China Sky," which **Claudette Colbert** had turned down. Same thing happened to **Baxter**. When she got back to Twentieth they handed her a good role in "Czarina," with **Tallulah Bankhead**.

Ingrid Bergman, under contract to **Selznick**, is one of our most important loan-out stars. After "Intermezzo" for **Selznick** she did "For Whom the Bell Tolls," "Gaslight," and "Saratoga Trunk," all at different studios and **David** made much money on the deals. Now she returns home for "Spellbound."

Another Stray

Metro killed **Laraine Day** off in a **Dr. Kildare** picture in order to help her escape from the series. Then **Laraine** began making the rounds—away from home. First she did "Mr. Lucky," with **Cary Grant**, then **C. B. De Mille's** "Story of Dr. Wassell." After those two pictures, opposite **Cary Grant** and **Gary Cooper**, **Laraine** was ready for stardom on her own home lot, so **Metro** gave her "The Woman's Army." The most rented-out baby in town is **Joan Fontaine**, but she no longer cares, for always she gets top roles in top pictures.

Leaving home in Hollywood has spelled success to some fine actresses, given them the biggest opportunities of their careers. In the old days the home lots groomed their young players for stardom, then built a fence 'round them a mile high so no one else would be able to cash in on their success. Today Hollywood doesn't hoard talent—it lends at a profit. Because Hollywood is smart enough now to know that when girls leave home they'll return with a better fan following, a higher box office rating, plus experience.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

BY HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D. Of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. Released by Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for January 28

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts selected and copyrighted by International Council of Religious Education; used by permission.

LOYALTY TO THE KINGDOM

LESSON TEXT—Matthew 6:33; 7:12, 16-29. GOLDEN TEXT—Seek ye first the Kingdom of God, and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.—Matthew 6:33.

In the kingdom of Christ there must be unquestioned loyalty. If then He is the King of our lives, we as Christian men and women will want to live in accordance with His blessed will.

Loyalty to Christ leads to the best kind of living. It surpasses any experience of loyalty to a cause or a human personality. Instead of hindering or limiting our development, it opens wide the grand vistas of a life altogether worth-while. It is a life:

I. Well Ordered (6:33).

Much of the distress in which men and women find themselves is caused by the fact that their lives are not well ordered. They live in a constant flurry of uncertainty, indecision and disorder. They have no proper center for their lives, and consequently they are lopsided and lacking in real usefulness.

See how delightfully right is the experience and activity of a follower of Christ. He is the center. Other things? Well, all that is necessary, God adds day by day. When the center of life is right, everything else is right—when that is wrong, all is wrong. Is your life centered in Christ?

II. Kind (7:12).

Spiritual principles apply to daily living, to our attitude toward our fellow men. Here we have the so-called Golden Rule. It is not the way of salvation; it is a summary of the teaching of the law and prophets. But it does provide us with a splendid principle of daily conduct.

Our active concern each day and in every touch with others is to be, "How would I like them to deal with me? Let me do thus to them." That is a higher standard than you think until you really try it. Only Christ can enable you to do it.

III. Fruitful (7:16-20).

Two fruit trees or vines may look almost alike until the fruit appears, and then we learn the true character of each—whether good or bad.

Every life brings forth some kind of fruit, and in its outward manifestation the life speaks of the inward condition of the life. Unclean and profane speech, hatred, dishonesty and trickery—these come out of an evil heart. Righteousness, pure and kindly speech, thoughtful actions, honest and straightforward dealings—these speak of the good heart.

IV. Genuine (7:21-23).

Lip service will not do (v. 21). Even an imitation of the real service of God's people, but rendered without the backing of a life of faith, will result only in disappointment and our Lord's own disavowal (vv. 22, 23).

The opposite of that is equally true. The real child of God works for Christ; he speaks of his Lord, and calls on His name. But in and through it all there is the evident ring of sincerity and genuineness which marks it as the real thing.

One does not hear much mention these days of hypocrites in the church. Perhaps we are too polite to speak of them, or it may be that we think them too obvious to need pointing out. But they are there, going through the motions of a Christian life, talking the language, and imitating the works, but completely dead spiritually.

V. Well Grounded (7:24-29).

The figure of speech changes. Instead of being likened to fruit trees, men's lives are said to be like houses, with their various kinds of foundations and superstructures.

The figure is an interesting and instructive one. There is only one foundation upon which one can build a Christian life. "Other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ" (I Cor. 3:11).

Therein lies the folly of the modernist or liberal. He has denied and rejected the only foundation—and yet tries to build a house of Christian character. When the real problems of life strike, he goes down in ruin.

On the other hand, let no Christian who has laid a foundation on the rock fail to go on and build upon it. Thus grounded, his house of faith will stand though the wind and rain and floods of life seek to tear it down. Of that kind of house we read that "it fell not; for it was founded upon a rock" (v. 25).

AROUND THE HOUSE

If rough hands annoy one when sewing on a fine fabric, a nice soft feeling can be secured by washing them in warm water to which common starch has been added.

For a new flavor in apple sauce, add the pulp of an orange or two the last few minutes of cooking, and sweeten while it is still hot.

When waxing floors with liquid wax, use a sponge instead of a cloth.

To prevent rust on new tinware, rub it with fresh lard and heat well in oven before using.

A good footwarmer can be made by cutting a number of corks into small pieces and putting them in a flannel bag. Then heat them for 15 minutes in the oven before going to bed. Cork retains heat a long time.

To prevent steam in the bathroom when taking a bath, run one inch of cold water into the tub before turning on the hot water.

Of 55 Republics Since 1500 B.C., 21 Disappeared

Since 1500 B. C., there have been 55 republics, 21 of which had disappeared before the outbreak of the present war, says Collier's. Of these, the republic of Venice lasted 1,196 years; Genoa, 802 years; and Carthage, 704 years. The three oldest republics today are San Marino, 1,059 years; Switzerland, 653 years; and the United States, 168 years.

Fingerprints

The fingerprint division of the FBI is now 20 years old. There are more than 90,000,000 fingerprints on record.

Relief At Last For Your Cough

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

CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

Get Your War Bonds ★ To Help Ax the Axis

I'LL SETTLE FOR 25 MORE YEARS OF YOUR COOKING!

ED: It was worth having all the young folks here for our anniversary just to hear 'em rave about your delicious rolls. But weren't they a lot of extra work, Mary?

MARY: Pshaw, no trouble at all! But they did turn out nice. I used a grand double-quick recipe with Fleischmann's yellow label Yeast... the yeast with extra vitamins!

YES, SIREE! FLEISCHMANN'S IS THE ONLY YEAST FOR BAKING THAT HAS ADDED AMOUNTS OF BOTH VITAMINS A AND D AS WELL AS THE VITAMIN B COMPLEX. VITAMINS APLENTY, I SAY!

I'M FREE! SEND FOR ME... LATEST REVISED EDITION OF FLEISCHMANN'S FAMOUS 40-PAGE RECIPE BOOK, "THE BREAD BASKET" OVER 70 WONDERFUL IDEAS FOR NEW BREADS, ROLLS, DESSERT BREADS. HURRY... SEND FOR YOURS NOW!

• And all those vitamins go right into your baking with no great loss in the oven. So always get Fleischmann's yellow label Yeast. A week's supply keeps in the ice-box.

• For your free copy, write Standard Brands Incorporated, Grand Central Annex, Box 477, New York 17, N. Y.

IF PETER PAIN PLUGS YOU WITH RACKING HEADACHE...

..RUB IN Ben-Gay QUICK

HERE'S WHY gently warming, soothing Ben-Gay gives such fast relief from simple headache... Ben-Gay contains up to 2 1/2 times more of two famous pain-relieving agents, methyl salicylate and menthol—known to every doctor—than five other widely offered rub-ins. So—insist on genuine, quick-acting Ben-Gay for welcome, soothing relief!

BEN-GAY—THE ORIGINAL ANALGESIQUE BAUME

Also For PAIN DUE TO RHEUMATISM AND COLDS. THERE'S ALSO MILD BEN-GAY FOR CHILDREN

Tree's Prayer Chronicles Its Beauty and Usefulness

The prayer of a tree:
"Ye who pass by and would raise your hand against me hearken ere you harm me."
"I am the heat of your hearth on the cold winter nights, the friendly shade shielding you from the summer sun, and my fruits are refreshing draughts quenching your thirst as you journey on."
"I am the beam that holds your house, the board of your table, the bed on which you lie, and the timber which builds your boat."
"I am the handle of your hoe, the door of your homestead, and the shell of your coffin."
"Ye who pass by, listen to my prayer, and harm me not."

LOOK, LADY!



MOTHER
MACA
SAYS...

Here's Success Insurance for Your Baking!

Amazing MACA YEAS!

Use just like compressed yeast—nothing new to learn. Yet it keeps fresh on your pantry shelf for weeks! Needs no refrigeration!

● Imagine! Now—with Maca Yeast—you can be sure of baking delicious bread and rolls fast... using it just like compressed yeast. No special methods or recipes. Yet you enjoy the flavor and convenience advantages of granular yeast that *only* Maca gives you!

Save Time and Energy 2 Ways!

● Maca Yeast acts so fast—rises so quickly—you're all finished baking in a few hours. Maca saves extra trips to the store, too—because you can keep it fresh for weeks on your pantry shelf, always handy. It's *dated* for your complete protection. And what a difference in results! Maca gives bread and rolls that thrilling old-fashioned flavor... just like grandma's bread used to have.

All Yeast! No Water, No Filler!



MAKE A HIT WITH MACA!

Serve your folks tempting, golden-crust bread and rolls with that thrilling old-time flavor. Just bake with Maca, the original fast granular yeast. Ask your grocer for Maca Yeast today!

P. S. Since Maca is serving the armed forces, your grocer might not always have it. If he doesn't, ask for Yeast Foam, your faithful standby. It, too, gives bread and rolls a grand old-fashioned flavor.

NORTHWESTERN YEAST COMPANY
1750 N. Ashland Ave. • Chicago 22, Ill.
COPYRIGHT 1944, NORTHWESTERN YEAST CO.

For the Preservation Of the American Way of Life
BUY U. S. WAR BONDS!

easy way to UNCORK STUFFY NOSTRILS

Nostrils clogged, membranes swollen? Quick, spread cooling Mentholatum in nostrils. Snuff well back. Speedily it starts 4 vital actions: Helps 1) Thin out thick mucus; 2) Soothe irritated membranes; 3) Reduce swollen passages; 4) Stimulate local blood supply to "sick" area. Every breath brings quick, well-earned relief. Jars, tubes 30c.

MENTHOLATUM

HOUSEHOLD MEMOS... by Lynn Chambers



Vitamins for Winter Are Very Essential For Health, Well Being



Vitamin-rich vegetables tossed together with mayonnaise make this salad bowl good, healthy eating. Carrot curls and lettuce make a pretty color combination.

It's an easy matter to get vegetables and fruits into the diet during the summer months because supplies are plentiful. However, we need just as many fruits and vegetables in winter, and there is not as much available.

Every homemaker should make it her job to see that the family does not suffer from fruit and vegetable lack during the winter. True, supplies are shy but there are foods in both categories that are in season, and these should be used for all they're worth.

If fruits and vegetables are served raw, more of the valuable vitamins can be saved. Salads should have a big place in the menu. Apples, pears, oranges and grapefruit offer variety and vitamins aplenty, while carrots, cabbage, beets, green beans, squash, turnips, spinach and brussels sprouts can hold their own on the vegetable front.

Today I've selected vegetables which are particularly adaptable served in salad form. Tack these recipes where you can find them and serve often:

- *Spinach Toss. (Serves 6)
3 cups broken lettuce
3/4 cup fresh spinach
3/4 cup shredded raw carrots
1/4 cup iced celery
6 radishes, sliced
1 tablespoon minced onion
1/4 cup French dressing

Rub bowl with a clove of garlic, but do not let it remain in bowl just before serving. Pour French dressing over all and toss with fork and spoon until well mixed.

Golden Winter Salad. (Serves 6)

- 1 package orange-flavored gelatin
2 cups boiling water or 1 cup fruit juice and 1 cup water
1 apple, unpeeled and diced
2 tablespoons lemon juice
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 1/2 cups diced grapefruit sections
1/4 cup chopped walnut meats

Dissolve gelatin in boiling water and chill until it begins to thicken. Cube apple and sprinkle with lemon juice and salt. Remove all membrane from grapefruit sections and

- #### Lynn Chambers' Point-Saving Menus
- Chicken Liver Spaghetti
 - Parsleyed Carrots *Spinach Toss
 - French Bread with Butter
 - Pickles Olives
 - Honey-Baked Pears
 - Orange Crisps
- *Recipe given.

dice. Combine grapefruit, apples and nut meats into gelatin. Pour into molds that have been rinsed with cold water. Chill until set and serve with mayonnaise.

One of the factors which makes salad making so easy is the use of a real mayonnaise which is so smooth-textured and easily blended with the ingredients. It is nutritious, too, for it contains oil and egg yolk which adds a vitamin D boost to the diet:

Side Dish Salad. (Serves 6)

- 12 carrot curls
- 1 cucumber, cut in fingers (or dill pickle)
- Lettuce, sliced
- Mayonnaise

Wash and scrape carrots; cut in very thin lengthwise strips and leave in ice water until curled. Arrange carrot curls, cucumber fingers and lettuce slices in salad bowl. Serve with real mayonnaise.

Pears make a lovely salad when combined simply with lettuce, carrots and American cheese balls. It's nice enough for company!

Hearty Winter Salad. (Serves 8)

- 1 package lemon-flavored gelatin
- 2 cups hot water
- 1 teaspoon vinegar
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1 cup cooked peas
- 1/2 cup diced celery
- 1/2 cup finely shredded cabbage
- 1/2 cup diced pimiento, if desired

Dissolve gelatin in hot water. Add vinegar and salt. Chill until slightly thickened. Fold vegetables into gelatin and pour into shallow pan or 8 individual molds. Unmold on crisp lettuce and serve with mayonnaise which has been thinned with sour cream or milk.



When served with a whole wheat bread sandwich, this salad gives a rich vitamin "B" lunch. Lunch is a good time to get the salad into the menu.

Company Salad. (Serves 5)

- 2 cups finely shredded lettuce
- 2 1/2 cups grated carrots
- 5 pear halves
- 10 1/2-inch balls of American cheese
- 10 1/2-inch balls of cream cheese

French dressing
Arrange shredded lettuce on salad plates. In center of lettuce make a nest of grated carrot. Place pear half in each nest with balls of cheese in the pear cavity. Serve with French dressing.

French Dressing.

- 1 clove garlic, grated fine
- 1/2 cup sugar
- 1 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce
- 1 small onion, grated
- 2/3 cup tomato catsup
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 2 cups salad oil

Mix all ingredients in order given with a rotary egg beater. Place in quart jar and store in cool place until ready to serve. Shake well before using.

Get the most from your meat! Get your meat roasting chart from Miss Lynn Chambers by writing to her in care of Western Newspaper Union, 210 South Desplaines Street, Chicago 6, Ill. Please send a stamped, self-addressed envelope for your reply.
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

ASK ME? ANOTHER? A quiz with answers offering information on various subjects

- ### The Questions
1. Who built the Hanging Gardens of Babylon?
 2. Are all lakes mediterranean?
 3. Christians, in casual conversation, discuss the weather. Mohammedans never do. Why?
 4. What is flora and fauna?
 5. What creature of today usually attains the greatest age?
 6. How long did King Edward VIII (Duke of Windsor) rule England?
 7. How did wedding rings come into use?

- ### The Answers
1. Nebuchadnezzar.
 2. Yes. Mediterranean means in the middle of land.
 3. It would obviously be a reflection on Allah.
 4. The plant and animal life of a region.
 5. Galapagos turtle—200 years.
 6. Forty-six weeks and three days.
 7. In olden days men shackled and enslaved their women. Wedding rings were used as a symbol of this shackling.

Swift Delivery

To enable convoys of trucks loaded with airplane parts to travel recently, without delays, between a factory in Akron and an assembly plant in Omaha, the vehicles were escorted over the entire 900-mile route through five states by relays of police cars which, by radio, ordered the roads ahead to be cleared for them.

MONEY CAN'T BUY

aspirin—faster-acting, more dependable than genuine pure St. Joseph Aspirin, world's largest seller at 10¢. Why pay more? Big 100 tablet size for only 35¢.

HEARTBURN

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

Good News! for folks with sniffly Head Colds

Quick relief from the sniffly, sneezy, stuffy distress of head colds is what you want. So try Va-tro-nol—a few drops up each nostril—to reduce congestion, soothe irritation! And Va-tro-nol also helps prevent many colds from developing if used in time. Try it! Follow directions in folder.

Special Double-Duty Nose Drops Works Fast Right Where Trouble Is!

VICKS VA-TRO-NOL

CLABBER GIRL Baking Powder

It's BALANCED... that's the secret

Balanced double action... for positive action in the mixing bowl... for gratifying results in the oven.

You'll be Surprised!

CLABBER GIRL Baking Powder

MULMAN AND COMPANY, TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA

"I'M TOO YOUNG TO FEEL SO OLD"

MISERABLE FROM MUSCULAR PAINS!

SORETONE

soothes fast with COLD HEAT ACTION

in cases of MUSCULAR LUMBAGO OR BACKACHE due to fatigue or exposure MUSCULAR PAINS due to colds SORE MUSCLES due to overwork MINOR SPRAINS

MUSCLE PAINS can do it to you—make you feel old—look drawn and haggard. SORETONE Liniment contains methyl salicylate, a most effective pain-relieving agent. And Soretone's cold heat action brings you fast, so-o-o-thing relief.

1. Quickly Soretone acts to enhance local circulation.
2. Check muscular cramps.
3. Help reduce local swelling.
4. Dilate surface capillary blood vessels.

For fastest action, let dry, rub in again. There's only one Soretone—insist on it for Soretone results. 50c. Big bottle, only \$1.

MONEY BACK — IF SORETONE DOESN'T SATISFY

"and McKesson makes it"

**OCOTILLO
THEATER**
Sun-Mon-Tues
Jan. 28-29-30

ALAN LADD LORETTA YOUNG
“And Now TOMORROW”

By the Author of “All This And Heaven Too”

Penasco Valley News
and Hope Press

Entered as second class matter
Feb. 22, 1929 at the Post Office at
Hope, N. Mex., under the Act of
Mar. 3, 1879.

W. E. ROOD, Publisher

Published weekly. Democratic
politically. Devoted to the best
interests of Hope - Penasco Valley

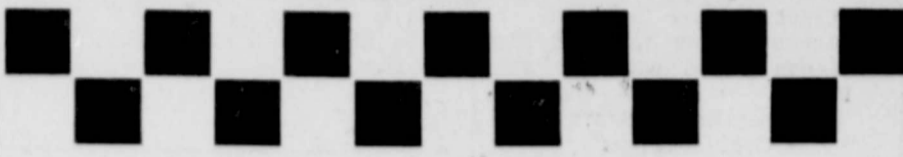
Mountain and Valley Circulation
Pinon—Weed—Penasco
Dunken—Mayhill—Elk

Subscription Rates - 1 year \$1.75

One of the most dramatic tales of this tragic era of war will be the story of the production and transportation of oil to our fighting forces, to say nothing of the home front. It will be a story of hundreds of ships, endless miles of pipeline, thousands of railroad tank cars running night and day. It will be a story of sweating, worried men laboring in desert sands and teeming offices. It will be a story in which the word defeat is unknown. It will be a story toward which this country will always be able to point with pride. It will be the story of American enterprise.

We sincerely hope that the Russians get to Berlin first and bring the Nazis to trial for their wickedness and ruthless methods of conducting the war. When one reads of what the Nazis did to Warsaw, Poland and the inhabitants, we could not blame the Allies for burning Berlin to the ground and as many other German cities as are necessary. We don't believe the Russians are as soft hearted as the English and Americans, therefore we are hoping that the Russians will get to Berlin first.

We don't like to mention this but the streets of Hope are in a deplorable condition. Chuck holes and mud holes are scattered around in every street in town. Why couldn't something be done about it? There could if we had just a little bit of cooperation. I think we can get enough trucks donated (that is if the town buys the gas and oil) to haul gravel enough to fill up most of the holes.



Book Your Orders For
Chek-R-Chix
NOW!

See Us For Brooders, Feeders, Water
Founts, Sanitation Remedies, Etc.

WILSON & ANDERSON

Purina Chows—Baby Chicks—Sherwin-Williams
Paints—Etc.

111 S. 2nd—Phone 24—Artesia



Then we would need all the men with shovels that we could get. If we had men and trucks enough we could fill up a lot of holes in one day. Let's talk this over and then meet with the Town Board the first Thursday in February and see what we can do.

In all the talk about manpower shortage, one fact stands out clearly—under the present labor monopoly in the United States men are prevented from working unless they first pay to get their jobs. If you don't believe this, try to get a job in a war industry.

No American citizen should be forced to join any organization, whether it be labor, religious or political, before he can earn his living. Allowing labor unions to remain outside the laws which regulate all business corporations, while collecting millions of dollars in dues, is a travesty on justice and a burlesque on government.

Such tyranny within a so-called free country cannot be continued without ultimately leading to dictatorship by either labor bosses, political bosses, or both. Freedom flies out of the window when

a man must get permission of another man to earn his daily bread.

Artesia Credit Bureau
DAILY COMMERCIAL
REPORTS AND
CREDIT INFORMATION

Office 307 1-2 Main St.
Phone 37
ARTESIA, NEW MEX.

Musgrave's Store
Hope, N. M.
GROCERIES
General Merchandise
Trade at Home &
Save Money

YOUR EYES
—Consult—
Drs. Stone & Stone
Artesia, New Mexico

Sammie's Repair Shop
Shoes, Harness
and Saddles
ARTESIA - N. MEX.

Mrs. Ross'
Bread
Fresh Every Day

Buy More War Bonds Today

Jess Musgrave Lumber Mill
Yards at Hope, N. M.
ROUGH LUMBER
Wholesale and Retail
Orders Taken For
OIL RIG TIMBERS

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ROSWELL
Roswell, New Mexico
Serving Southeastern New Mexico Since 1890
Jas. F. Hinkle, President J. E. Moore, V. President
Floyd Childress, Cashier

Bank with a Bank you can Bank On
You will find the going easier
with your account in the
First National Bank
Artesia, New Mexico.

Bring Your Films To Us
We Are Prompt-Efficient
Leone's Studio
Artesia

E. B. BULLOCK
Feed - Flour - Coal - Seed
We buy Hogs, Cattle, Hides and Wool
Artesia, ON THE CORNER 29 YEARS New Mexico

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Having purchased the City Service Station from W. B. Durham we hope that all his customers will favor us by their continued patronage and we solicit the trade of as many new customers as possible. We will give you the best of service at all times. DROP IN AND SEE US.

J. C. Stegall W. H. Neel

Diamonds
Watches
Costume Jewelry
Watch Repairing
Prices Reasonable

Jensen & Son

The Home of Better Values

ARTESIA'S LEADING JEWELERS & GIFT Shop