

CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

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CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, APRIL 16, 1943

PRICE \$2.00 THE YEAR

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. Seldon Burks of Capitan were here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Jarrett of Claunch were in town Monday.

L. L. Lawhan of El Paso is the new meat cutter at the Petty Store.

Mmes. Fred and Maggie Pfingsten were Tucumcari visitors last week.

Maurice Spear, prominent citizen of Claunch, was here on business Monday.

Johnny Shaw of Capitan entered the Turner Hospital this week for an operation for a rupture.

Mrs. Wayne Richard of Tucumcari is spending several days this week visiting her parents at La Luz.

Judge A. H. Hedges is very ill with pneumonia in a hospital at Santa Fe, according to word reaching this office.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Florenco Archuleta, a boy, April 12, 1943, at the Turner Hospital. Mother and son are doing nicely.

Mrs. J. A. Callahan of Sietel, Va., a sister to Mrs. Elizabeth Spokes of the Petty Store, is visiting her sister here.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Luckey and small daughter Martha Sue of their ranch near Nogal were shoppers in town Tuesday.

O. B. Shook, prominent citizen of the Capitan-Alto country, was here on business yesterday. While in town he was a friendly visitor at this office.

E. E. Bello, stockman and bean grower of Chumek, was here on business Monday; while in town Mr. Bello was a friendly visitor at this office.

Sgt. Wayne Zumwalt, Mrs. Zumwalt and son Donnie are here this week from Wendover Field, Utah, from which camp, Wayne is on a furlough of 14 days.

Bill Kelt is home this week on a furlough, visiting the home folks and his many Carrizozo friends. Bill has been at the San Antonio, Texas, camp for the past two years.

John Rowland of the S. P. signal service, who has lately been working out of Vaughn, spent the week-end here, visiting his wife and mother Mrs. Maggie Eppy.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Miller and baby were here from Nogal Monday evening and attended the Lyric Theatre show to see the picture, "Crossroads" returning home after the show.

Rainbow Girls to Attend Special Services Sunday

(At The First Baptist Church)
The Rainbow Girls of Carrizozo Assembly will attend special services in a body next Sunday morning, April 18th, at the First Baptist Church to hear the annual sermon and address to be delivered by the pastor, Rev. N. T. James. All parents and friends as well as the general public are cordially invited to attend this special service at the 11 o'clock hour.

A the evening hour the Pastor will bring for his sermon subject "The Cruelty of The Cross". We cordially invite all to hear this Pre-Easter Gospel Message at 8 p. m.

Woman's Club

of Carrizozo meets Friday, April 16 at Community Center.

Miss Thelma White has charge of the program; a violinist from Roswell will be on the program.

Gregorio Pino

Gregorio Pino was born Nov. 1, 1861 at White Oaks, N. M., son of Praxiliano Pino a Lincoln County pioneer. He died April 5 after a long illness and was buried the 6th at Carrizozo. On July 12, 1911 he married Miss Reymunda Silva of Capitan, N. M. To which union were born six daughters and one son, name Mrs. Beany Sanchez of El Paso, Mrs. Salomon Saavedra who preceded him in death 4 months, Mrs. Alfred Martinez and Mrs. Dolores Sanchez. Petra, Minnie, and Pres Pino, all of Carrizozo. He is also survived by his wife, a sister Mrs. Ben Gallegos, and seven grand children.

CONCERT

The High School Band gave a concert and skating party at the rink in Community Hall Tuesday night. There were no guests except members of the band, with their leader, Mary Simpson as sponsor.

Pete Rustin, brother of Mrs. Clyde Branum was here one day last week, spending the day with his sister and family. Pete is a brakeman on the S. P., resides at El Paso, where his mother, Mrs. Geo. Rustin keeps the home in order, as all good mothers do.

Our old friend, J. L. Graves, postmaster at Nogal, was a business visitor here Monday and delivered about fifty of those nice tender spring fryers to Carrizozo people. If you want to taste one of the sweetest morsels you ever ate, try one of the milk-fed fryers from Mr. Graves.

M. C. St. John received word this week from Pvt. Joe Chavez, who says he is going to receive an honorable discharge from the army soon and will leave for California, to be employed in defense work. Joe has been stationed at Lowry Field, close to Denver.

In our mail of this week, we had a nice letter from Mrs. R. L. Huffmeyer of Duncan, Arizona, in which she said among other things of interest, that her son, Milton, had joined the service and passed with a high percentage. Milton will be remembered as like his dad, "Red", he became a good baseball player in the White Oaks team and made good just like his dad. Frances, graduate this year from high school. The Huffmeyers sent their best regards to Carrizozo and White Oaks friends.

Meeting of Town Board of Trustees

Minutes of regular meeting of Board of Trustees held at City Hall, April 6, 1943, at 7:30 p. m.

Members present: M. U. Finley, mayor; G. T. McQuillen and A. J. Scharf, members. Members absent: Ben C. Sanchez and R. E. Shafer.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

Motion by G. T. McQuillen and seconded by A. J. Scharf that bills be paid as read. That all bills, hereafter, be signed by the person purchasing. Motion carried.

Motion by G. T. McQuillen and seconded that applications for occupation license be accepted as presented.

The following is a summary of receipts and disbursements for the month of March, 1943:

Receipts: General fund \$348.42, Water fund \$691.67, L. & P. fund \$195.20, Gas \$315.19. Total \$4050.48

Disbursements: General fund \$414.60, Water fund \$375.97, L. & P. fund \$715.75, Gas fund \$75.25. Total \$1881.57.

There being no further business presented the meeting adjourned. M. U. Finley, Mayor. Attest: Morgan Lovelace, Clerk.

Buy More War Bonds Today

That Farm Bill Veto

(Roswell Record)
The farmers of the country got rather a rough deal from the President in his veto of the Bankhead farm bill. If it had been a labor union bill it probably wouldn't have been vetoed. It is likely, however, that the bill will be passed over the veto by a vote heavy enough to override the veto.

The farmers have been urged, again and again, to produce more food, while all the time restrictions have been thrown about them making it difficult for them to carry on their farm work. At the same time labor has been coddled and wages permitted to go skyward, denying to the farmer the right to even count the cost of farm labor as a parity price cost.

Instead of throwing obstacles in the way of the farmer producing more and more food he should be helped.

Clarence Griffin Buys Thomas Garage

Wm. Thomas and Clarence Griffin were here Wednesday and from them we learned that a deal is now on, whereby Clarence will purchase the Thomas Garage at Corona, the deal to be closed and Clarence to assume control May 1. Bill will take a much-needed rest, after which, he will go to Colorado and look about for a suitable location. Mrs. Thomas will remain at Corona until business affairs are straightened up, after which she will join her husband in Colorado.

Graduates as Second Lieut.

at Marfa, Texas, School
Carl Brazel Hartley, son of Carl Hartley, 716 Laurel Avenue, Belleflower, California, and Mrs. Bauls Hartley, Buldoso, N. M., received his wings when he graduated at a second lieutenant from the Marfa, Texas, AAF Advance Flying School. It was announced by Col. Gerald Hoyle, Commanding Officer. Lieutenant Hartley was commissioned upon completion of his course in training in twin-engine planes. He was assigned here from Garner Field, Taft, California. Lieut. Hartley is a former student of New Mexico A. & M., and a graduate of the Capitan High School.

Masons Entertain Grand

Master at Communication
A record breaking attendance greeted the visit of Grand Master, Erick S. Kintzel Wednesday night at Masonic Temple. After the reception to the distinguished guest, the degree of Entered Apprentice was conferred on one candidate and a proficiency examination was held for another for the Third Degree. The Grand Master made a splendid address and among other things of interest he complimented the local lodge on its advancement and the beautiful interior of the Temple.

Visitors, including the Grand Master were: O. I. Norton, District Deputy G. M., and Dale Dodge Tularosa; U. M. Lape, Alamogordo; John C. Benson, J. W. Baring, G. C. Dukeshire, J. C. Wood, Capitan; J. M. Shelton and son, Lieut. Frank Shelton, Corona.

Mrs. Reil is remodeling the Reil Beauty Parlor this week. The Beauty Parlor is being re-painted and the general appearance of the interior is changed completely. As is her usual custom, Mrs. Reil supervises everything she has done and does a great deal of the work herself. The work of remodeling is being done quickly, so as to have it ready for her many patrons today. Come in and see the new improvement. Mrs. Billie Shaw is the new operator in the parlor.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter J. Krohne Jr., and small son, Johnnie, of Tucson, Arizona, arrived here Sunday, for a visit with the J. P. Romero family and Mrs. Purcey and son, Teddie, who terminated their visit here on Wednesday, leaving for El Monte, California where Ted Purcey is employed by the Douglas Aviation Co. Walt was to return to Tucson Thursday to continue his duties as Civilian Instructor at Ryan School of Aeronautics. Mrs. Krohne and son will remain here for a period of two weeks. Mrs. Purcey and Mrs. Krohne were formerly Mary and Julia Romero daughters of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Romero.

W. A. A. C. Announces Opening Office Here

Sgt. La Mar Lamb of the U. S. Army recruiting service announced Saturday that an office would be opened in the lobby of the El Cibola Hotel on Wednesday and Thursday of each week to take W. A. A. C. applications. Mrs. Mildred Nicholas is a certified W. A. A. C. recruiter and will be in charge of the office. Sgt. Lamb further stated that many new schools are open in the W. A. A. C. organization and that there are no educational requirements for any woman to be eligible to attend. Any woman joining the W. A. A. C. will be given around a four weeks furlough before being called to school, and all the applicants are paid by the government. A W. A. A. C. is given \$230 worth of clothes on enrollment, is given her board, room, hospitalization, dental care, and traveling expenses, and a salary, the wages between \$50 and \$333 a month. Any woman is eligible to attend officers candidate school by competition.

B. & M. Store

E. A. Bellinger, owner of the B & M. Mercantile Co., has been managing his store for the past four weeks and wishes to state that business is steadily improving, and wishes to thank his many friends and customers for their growing patronage. We have been receiving lots of new goods, making prominent displays on counters, so that the public can readily see and choose their own merchandise. Mrs. Eunice Mixon is assisting Mr. Bellinger in the store.

LYRIC THEATRE

R. A. Walker, Owner
Sunday matinee, 2 p. m.
Night shows at 7:30 p. m.

Friday & Saturday
Richard Arlen, Arline Judge, Wm. Frawley, Buster Crabbe in

"Wildcat"

Intrigue and Romance in the Oil Fields of the West.
Plus
"Popular Science" and "Nothing but Nerves."

Sunday, Monday, Tuesday
John Payne, Betty Grable, Victor Mature, Jane Wyman, Cobina Wright in

"Footlight Serenade"

There's double trouble a-cookin' in this high speed musical comedy. Don't miss it.
Plus
Paramount News and "Barnyard W. A. A. C."

Wednesday & Thursday
Diana Barrymore, Robt. Cummings, Kay Francis in

"Between Us Girls"

When she was 12 she felt sorry for her—but when she was 20 she felt sorry for him—and you will too.
Plus
"Roar, Navy, Roar"

Beginning April 30th the night shows will start at 8 o'clock sharp.

BARGAIN NITES, 10c and 20c



A. L. Burke

WE, THE PEOPLE AGAIN

In the midst of widespread criticism, coming from "we, the people" entering protests to Senators and Congressmen against the administration's suppressionist policy for bidding the presence of reporters, newspaper men and radio announcers from being present at the United Nations Food Conference, caused a big upheaval in arrangements and director of war information, Elmer Davis issued a complete reversal and invited the heretofore unforbidden guests to full liberty at the conference.

In a previous announcement, the administration had informed the newspaper and radio men that the government would attend to the giving out of what news it deemed practical in what it called a "piece-meal" manner, putting pressure on certain things and pressing the soft pedal on others. As soon as that announcement was made, there arose such a storm of protest from the people, that the administration got into "huddle" and instructed Elmer Davis to immediately reverse former plans and throw the doors open to the press and radio, so that the people might know what and how things were to happen at the conferences. Such conferences are happening in the old countries, and the people know nothing about them, but here, where the people are supposed to rule, it is different; they want to know what is going on and they will know. This is not the first time the New Deal has had to reverse its plans. While the liberty is now thin as a dime, there is still enough on which the people can yet stand and demand that they have a peep into the star chamber methods of the administration. So, after the people made the demand through their representatives, the order is reversed and when the conference is held at Hot Springs, Va., the people of America will be listening because the mat, which was all wrinkled up, has been straightened when we, the people speak.

T. B. Maddux of the Maddux Monument Co. of Roswell was a business visitor here Tuesday.

Misses Wanda Bost and Margarette Myers have been sworn in as deputy county clerks in the offices of County Clerk Felix Ramey.

W. E. Lovelace is now engaged in branding about 200 fine calves and they are a fine lot. As we all know, branding of young calves requires lots of work and added amount of patience to complete the job.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Keller and four-year-old son, Jackie were here for a few days this week from Roswell, where Mr. Keller is connected with the police department. They visited Mrs. Keller's father, Jack Cleghorn at White Oaks and while there, Jackie interested himself with riding a burro, in which he took much pleasure.

To Hasten Victory

No American wants this war to go on and on beyond the time we can bring it to a victorious end. To hasten that victory—to save possibly the lives of millions of our boys on our far-flung fronts—it is imperative that every American do his part in the Second War Loan. There is an investment to be made every year. The most you can do is little enough compared with the millions offered by our boys in service. They give their lives—you lend your money.

Free Easter Dance

AT

Cortez Hall, April 24th

SAN PATRICIO

Albuquerque Orchestra



ACE IN THE HOLE

by JACKSON GREGORY

© GREGORY

W.N.U. RELEASE



THE STORY SO FAR: Ann Lee and Cole Cody, beneficiaries under two identical wills of Old Bill Cole, were attempting to discover who fired the bullet which caused his death. Suspicion centered around Rance Waldron, who, posing as Old Bill's nephew, had taken up residence at the ranch. Tracked by Cole one night to a deserted cabin, Rance was discovered arguing with the notorious Tom Gough over the many "jobs" they had pulled. Later that night Rance left the ranch, apparently to join Gough at the deserted cabin. Cody delivered his copy of Old Bill's will to the Judge for safe keeping, and Ann gave her copy of the other identical will to Doc Joe.

Now continue with the story.

CHAPTER XV

Young as the summer was, it was a lazily languid day by now, and both the Judge and Doc Joe were inclined to a sort of dreamful ease, the horses had expended their first, early morning zest, and the homeward journey lacked the speed and dash marking its first phase, from Bald Eagle to the King Cole Ranch. Now the sun was higher and warmer, now the two old cronies were drowsy and pleasurably sentimental, their eyes heavy-lidded from last night's indulgence—and in a spot where the narrow road wound down into a cool and shady ravine both men were rudely startled when a man on horseback cut unexpectedly into the road in front of them and issued his orders. The man wore a mask improvised from a bandana handkerchief, and his voice was a strange muffled voice—he might have had pebbles in his mouth—and his few, briskly spoken words were to the effect that the Judge and Doc Joe were to stop where they were and not reach for any guns provided they carried such articles—as, naturally, both did.

"Who do you think you are," the old Judge snorted, "telling us where to head in?"

"I want everything in your pockets," he said, "and I want it quick. If you make a fuss about it I'll kill the two of you inside ten seconds."

They reached for their purses and tossed them into the dry, dusty grass alongside the road.

"There you are, Stranger," grumbled Doc Joe. "Take it."

"I said I wanted everything in your pockets," he was reminded in a voice which rinkled long in his memory. "Everything you've got."

"That's all we got," roared the Judge, his hand itching to reach for the old Colt he hadn't gone without for many and many a year, but never stirring an inch toward it because he knew better.

"Get a move on, you fool! Turn your pockets out!"

They strove to fumble and to hide the papers they had carried, that given Doc Joe by Ann Lee, that entrusted to the Judge by Bill Cole Cody. But the steady eyes bent upon them were too watchful.

"Everything, I tell you! Empty your pockets to your nose rags and tobacco. Everything you've got. Pitch it out and drive on—and get a move on doing it!"

Doc Joe had a pet corn, and he was apt to slaughter a man who trod on it. And certainly none knew about this corn better than did the Judge.

And now the Judge trod heavily and deliberately on Doc Joe's corn. And Doc Joe, already stung almost beyond endurance, caught the signal and was glad to have the Judge with him, and like one man the two of them went for their guns.

Well along in years they might be, but they were not the type of man whose coat tail you tread on with impunity any more than you go poking a stick at an old rattlesnake.

Actuated by the same instinctive impulse, alike not caring for their present position on the buggy seat, as they snatched at their side arms they threw themselves clear, over the wheels into the road, landing anyhow, sprawling. Doc Joe sat up and began firing at the masked rider; the Judge rested on his knees and loosed his own screaming bullets.

Their horses, left to their own device, startled by the crash of gunfire, bolted, headed straight toward the man at whose command they had been halted. He, too, was firing, rapidly yet not so rapidly as to bespeak any nerve-storm; wasting no time, yet spacing his shots coolly.

His horse started to lunge, as the frightened team almost ran him down; his bandana slipped; both Judge and Doc Joe saw who it was.

"Rance Waldron!" roared the old Judge and, his shooting skill not being quite what it had been once upon a time a long time ago, shot Waldron's horse through the throat. The beast reared and screamed and fell, pawing the air with flailing hoofs; Rance Waldron leaped clear. A sharp cry of warning burst from Doc Joe.

"Judge! Look out! There's another of them hid in the bushes—like when they held the stage up the other day!"

The runaway team went thundering down the road. Taking advantage of a moment of confusion, the Judge strove to scramble behind a big pine. Rance, on foot now was firing again, and bullets came whizzing from the man whom Doc Joe had glimpsed joining Rance's attack from a point of some small shelter.

The Judge got a good clear view of him and, steadying his hand and taking time for it, drove two bullets into Tom Gough's body.

The Judge had but half a dozen paces to go, to come to his big pine, but never made the short distance. Rance shot him through the upper body, and the old fellow sprawled on his face and for a moment lay there, clawing at the dust.

Doc Joe couldn't spare time off to look at him; he could only yell, "Get up, Judge! You're all right, you old fool." But he couldn't help but see how little puffs of dust arose from under the claws which his old cronies' hands had become, and how the lean tall figure writhed, seeking to roll over, to get back into the fight, his strength failing him.

"We got one down!" panted Doc Joe. "We'll get that Rance varmint in a minute."

But somehow his eyes weren't as clear as they used to be; he had to blink them once. And there was a tremor in his hand, no matter how steady and firm his will. Rance, unafraid it would appear, and contemptuous, laughed at him and fired and sang out all together,

"That for you, you meddling old fool!"

Old Doc Joe spat back at him with verbal vitriol and hot lead—glad to be fighting—even though he knew the Judge had not as yet risen. Doc Joe himself surged up to his feet at last, but only in time to drop again, his weapon falling from his suddenly limp grasp, and when he fell, lying crookedly on his side facing the Judge yet falling to see him or anything else on earth, the reason for his fall was written in a bright red dripping smear upon his temple.

Rance Waldron stood stone still where he was, save for the swift, sure movement of his fingers reloading; his eyes were hard and bright and suspicious, bent shrewdly

upon the two old men lying one in the dusty road, the other at its side. He saw that there was never a twitch in Doc Joe's body; he marked how feebly the Judge struggled, still face down, still unable to turn over. Then for an instant only his hard bright eyes flicked toward the brush down into which Tom Gough had slipped.

"Tom!" he called. "Tom! Are you all right? Or are you done for? Plying possum, to keep out of the light, or dying? Speak up, man!"

"I'm all shot up, Rance. Help me, quick; I'll bleed to death."

"You're always getting yourself all shot up; you're always bleeding to death," grumbled Rance. "What are you good for? Bleed and be darned to you."

He stepped along then, not toward Tom Gough but toward the two old men in the road, a fully loaded gun in each of his hands. He came first to Doc Joe, stopped and stood looking down at him, then moved on, muttering, "Deader'n a door nail, and a good job, too."

The Judge, as a final spasm of strength swept along on a final spasm of pain, sat up; he even groped for his fallen gun and found it. All the strength he could summon was needed to lift the heavy Colt .45. But there was living mutter in his eyes and, though he did not speak, he cursed Rance Waldron.

Deliberately, not hastily, Rance Waldron shot him square between the eyes.

He turned then, at it deliberate, and broke his way through the brush to where Tom Gough lay with his shoulders wedged against a rock, his hands pressed against his chest and side. There was a terrible look in Tom Gough's eyes, a look of fear and of dumb agony and of wild pleading, a hopeless pleading for

there was no spark of hope in those dulling eyes.

"So you're done for, are you, Tom?" said Waldron. He didn't exactly taunt, didn't exactly smile, but there was the stamp of infinite cruelty, callous and unfeeling, in his look. He said quietly, no emotion whatever tingling his tone, "Here, I'll lend you a hand."

Heavy man though Tom Gough was, Rance Waldron lifted him easily and bore him the short distance to the roadside. There he put him down, not more than a score of paces from where the still bodies of the Judge and Doc Joe lay.

"Those two are dead, Tom," said Rance. "Folks'll find them tomorrow. They'll find you, too. They'll say you stuck 'em up, and you three shot it out—and all three of you cut one another down."

"For God's sake, Rance!"

Rance shot him twice through the body. It wouldn't do to have all three men shot through the head!

He emptied the pockets of both the Judge and Doc Joe. He glanced at the two wills and put them into his pocket. He gathered up the rest of their personal effects, money and watches, and dropped the lot close to Tom Gough's outflung hand. Then he went to Tom Gough's horse and rode away into the thickest of the wooded hills, leaving his own horse, not dead yet, but dying slowly, to kick its life out.

It was a sweet day, averred young Gaucho Ortega, idling homeward from Bald Eagle, as he came first of all upon the wreckage of brutal tragedy.

Only three or four miles from town, where a canyon debouched upon the valley on the farther rim of which Bald Eagle sunned itself, he saw the runaway team. He recognized the horses with a sweeping glance: Doc Joe and the Judge had had a runaway. But where were they?

Then, a couple of miles farther on, he came upon the three bodies sprawl in the road or at its edge.

"Holy Mother of God!" gasped Gaucho, and turned sick, horror struck. "Three men dead! And the old Judge and Doc Joe two of them!"

When his wits returned to him he thought straight to the point. It was less than half a dozen miles back to Bald Eagle, more than twice that distance to the ranch. So he rode back toward Bald Eagle like a dark streak through the afternoon sunshine.

And it was the same Gaucho who later brought the heavy tidings to the King Cole Ranch.

Aunt Jennifer and Ann Lee were in the patio, and when Gaucho burst upon them they stared back at him, speechless. At first, so great was the shock, that they felt nothing; they couldn't make his running words make sense, there was no reality in what he was voicing so wildly. The Judge and Doc Joe, dead? Dead! When so little a while ago—

And they didn't say a word, didn't ask a question, didn't even look at each other until Gaucho sped away to find Cal Roundtree and the other boys and tell all that had happened. For one thing, there was nothing to ask, so complete it hurried had been the boy's details. And there was nothing to say.

Slowly their impassive faces changed and their eyes met. The dazed look had gone and in its place came horror, then grief splashed with sudden tears. Those two fine gallant old men, dead!

Ann Lee wept softly then, her face hidden in her hands, her body rocking, convulsed. Aunt Jennifer dashed the tears from her eyes and sat very straight, her head up, her eyes steady now with almost the glint of steel in them, bent upon far away distances. Presently she spoke very gently, but she did not stir from where she sat on the old green bench.

"They were two fine men, Ann darling; they were old; they had to go sometime; like Early Bill they had had their fun." Her lips thinned to bleak silence; then she added crisply, "And they killed the murderer who shot them down! That's something."

Ann was hushed, but not for long. Hope that will not down without a death struggle sprang up in her breast.

"Maybe they are not really dead!" she exclaimed excitedly. "A man can be shot, he can be badly hurt, unconscious even, and yet live!"

And she started running to the men's quarters.

She came upon a small knot of men, Cole Cody and Cal Roundtree and Porfirio and two others, grouped in a sort of circle, their heads down, their boot toes for the most part scraping in the dirt, as they listened to Gaucho's words. She screamed at them before she reached them to hurry for a doctor, to do what they could to save two lives which otherwise might be lost even while they stood here doing nothing.

Cal turned on his heel.

"I'm off to town, boys. I'll take care of things if anything's needed. Come along, Cody?"

Cody shook his head.

"Later maybe, Cal; in the backboard, if I do come, so you better not wait."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

HOUSEHOLD MEMOS... by Lynn Chambers

Homemakers May Learn Ration Wisdom Through Study.



This easily prepared gelatin dessert uses all unrationed food. It's pretty but easy to make, and will top off either a light or heavy meal.

These are times when changes are the fashion—and that particularly applies to changes in foods and cooking methods. Mrs. American can no longer dash to the grocer's and get enough canned or processed foods to put together a quick meal. Nor can she get together a meal, even one that would take time, with those rationed foods.

Points must be budgeted far more carefully than dollars and cents in the past! That is the realization every homemaker has been feeling since Ration Book II went into effect. Out of that has arisen one maxim: never to buy a canned or processed food if a fresh one is available.

Confusion, indecision, and slowness in buying were the adjectives grocers used when buying with War Ration Book II began. But this is gradually wearing away as Mrs. America learns new shopping methods.

Since point values change monthly, it's a good idea to keep a list of point values on hand when making the menu. Plan menus for a week at a time—marketing lists and budget lists all on hand when you're doing this important bit of work. Don't go to the store and wander aimlessly, selecting whatever appeals to the eye. Even if you have four or five ration books from which to spend, it's certain you won't get enough out of them by the hit or miss method.

Keep on the lookout for point values which may change—they vary from month to month and sometimes change during the month as the public's buying habits are watched.

Haphazard shopping, meal-planning, and carelessness about the health of the family are out of date. The homemaker must be alert and vigilant now as never before to make of her family the healthiest possible unit—for a healthy America is a strong America.

Lamb is fairly easily obtainable meat and second to pork, richest source of thiamin—our morale vitamin. Very little, if any, lamb is being sent to the armed forces and Allies, and that means it is for civilian use.

Baked Lamb Leaf.
(Serves 8 to 10)

1½ pounds ground lamb
1½ cups bread crumbs
1 cup milk
2 tablespoons minced green pepper
2 tablespoons chopped parsley
3 tablespoons grated onion

Lynn Says:

Fresh Vegetables: To those of you accustomed to using canned vegetables and learning how many they serve, these hints are given on how many fresh vegetables will serve:

Asparagus: One pound yields two cups, cut, serve three to four.

Beans, green or yellow: yields three to three and one-half cups, serves four or five.

Beets: One pound yields three to four servings. Use young beet greens as vegetable, too!

Broccoli: One pound serves four to five.

Cabbage: One pound, shredded, yields three and one-half cups. One pound cooked serves three.

Paranips: Four medium sized roots make a pound, serves four to five.

Peas: One pound gives two servings.

Spinach: One pound serves three to four.

Turnips: One pound yields three to four servings.

Lynn Chambers' Point-Saving Menus

*Deviled Egg, Macaroni and Pea Salad
Hot Biscuits with Jam
Marmalade Bavarian Milk
*Recipe Given

1 cup cooked peas
2 teaspoons salt
¼ teaspoon pepper

Soak crumbs and mix well with meat and other ingredients. Pack into a loaf pan. Bake in a 300 degree oven for 1½ hours. This may also be baked in a ring mold and served with parsleyed potatoes.

Fish will come into more popularity to help extend our main dishes when ration points will not cover that major item:

Fish Loaf.
(Serves 6)

2 cups cooked, flaked fish (leftover may be used)
2 tablespoons chopped green pepper
1 tablespoon minced onion
2 tablespoons butter or margarine
1 cup fine, soft bread crumbs
½ teaspoon salt
½ teaspoon pepper
2 eggs, separated
½ cup milk

2 teaspoons lemon juice

Shred the fish. Sauté green pepper and onion in butter, add to fish with bread crumbs and seasonings. Beat egg yolks, add milk and then add to fish mixture. Stir in lemon juice. Fold in stiffly beaten egg whites. Poured into a greased loaf pan, set in a pan of hot water. Bake for 1 hour in a 350 degree oven. Serve with white sauce to which hard-cooked eggs have been added.

As the days become warmer we will gradually begin adding salads for our main dishes, to help save on pointage. Here is a splendid suggestion, using all unrationed foods:

*Deviled Egg, Macaroni and Pea Salad.
(Serves 8)

10 to 12 deviled eggs
1 package (12 to 16-ounce) macaroni
2½ cups cooked, fresh peas
French dressing
Radish roses
Salad greens—optional

Deviled eggs
10 to 12 hard-cooked eggs
2 tablespoons salad dressing
2 tablespoons lemon juice or vinegar
1½ teaspoons mustard
1½ teaspoons Worcestershire sauce
½ teaspoon salt
½ teaspoon celery salt
¼ teaspoon pepper

Cut a half-inch slice from round end of egg. Cut a saw tooth edge around white, if desired. Remove yolk carefully. Press yolks and bits of leftover whites through sieve, add remaining ingredients and beat until light and fluffy. Refill shells, using pastry tube for decorating top, if desired.

Boil macaroni in salted water according to directions on package. Drain, rinse, then drain thoroughly. Marinate with a little french dressing, then chill.

Cook peas, drain, and save stock for soup. Marinate peas in french dressing.

To make salad, heap macaroni in center of dish. Alternate deviled eggs and radish roses around edge, pressing them into macaroni. Fill with a border of peas between eggs and macaroni.

At the request of King Haakon of Norway, the English offices of Warner Bros. have asked that a print of "Edge of Darkness" be sent over immediately for a special showing; the print was rushed to Lisbon by Clipper, then to London. Starring Ann Sheridan and Errol Flynn, with a cast including Walter Huston, Judith Anderson, Ruth Gordon and Morris Carnovsky, it tells the story of the revolt of a Norwegian village against the Nazi invaders; it's a picture fit for a king, showing the spirit of his native land.

"Ladies in Gray," a story of the American women who are working in government hospitals to help rehabilitate the wounded, will be produced by Metro with the co-operation of the war department and the Red Cross.

For the first time in eight years Adolphe Menjou and his wife, Veree Teasdale, will appear together in a picture; they'll be seen in "Hi Diddle Diddle" as a husband-wife team, and are planning to continue as a starring partnership.

Ann Shirley and Walter Reed, who took screen tests together when they were 13, for child parts in a Brian Foy picture, have the romantic leads in "Bombardier." He didn't immediately recognize her when they met at the RKO studio; in the days when they made those tests together she was known as "Dawn O'Day"—the kind of name that always used to be inflicted on child actresses.

ODDS AND ENDS—Gloria Blondell, sister of Joan, is carrying a career for herself, very successfully, in "I Love a Mystery." Victor Borg's doing fine; after appearing in "Broadway Melody of 1938," he'll appear in a picture with Hedy Lamarr, as her leading man.

Pierre Aumont, making his starring debut here, is leading man in "Assignment in Brittany." Looks like just what's needed in Hollywood, where good leading men are scarce and the best are being hoarded.

To date, Ralph Edwards' "Truth or Consequences" broadcasts from various cities have been complete sellouts; he hopes to sell 120,000 worth of war bonds on his present tour.

Star Dust

STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO
By VIRGINIA VALE
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

IT'S hard to write about Signe Hasso because only superlatives should be used, and there's so much to say. Very beautiful, talented and intelligent, the young Swedish dramatic star is famous on the Scandinavian stage and in England. She put in her year of waiting here for her quota number, so that she could act, by writing for Swedish newspapers; even covered the President's press conferences. She's a superb actress,



SIGNE HASSO

beautifully trained. You'll get just a small sample of her work in Metro's thrilling "Assignment in Brittany"; she stands out in a cast including such experts as Margaret Wycherly, Richard Whorf, John Emery and George Coulouris.

Christine Gordon, making her American debut in "I Walked With a Zombie," plays the zombie, the longest role in this RKO film. In Czechoslovakia Miss Gordon was well known on the stage, screen and radio—in this picture she doesn't speak a word!

Carlton Morse, whose "One Man's Family" has been a ten-year favorite on the air, is finally making a screen treatment of it for United Artists. What with still doing the famous radio serial and having his "I Love a Mystery" broadcast again, he's fairly busy.

There's an ambitious plan under way to open United Artists' "Stage Door Canteen" on all fighting fronts simultaneously—practically all over the world, as well as on ships at sea. The event will be brought to the American public by radio; the famous folk of the show world who appear in the picture will participate, and there'll be conversations between them and the men of the armed forces.

Lum and Abner, who must deliver their fourth picture to RKO by June 1, are still searching frantically for just the right story. Meantime, their second film, "Bochful Bachelor," still makes money; the third, "Two Weeks to Live," is just out.

At the request of King Haakon of Norway, the English offices of Warner Bros. have asked that a print of "Edge of Darkness" be sent over immediately for a special showing; the print was rushed to Lisbon by Clipper, then to London. Starring Ann Sheridan and Errol Flynn, with a cast including Walter Huston, Judith Anderson, Ruth Gordon and Morris Carnovsky, it tells the story of the revolt of a Norwegian village against the Nazi invaders; it's a picture fit for a king, showing the spirit of his native land.

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THE OUTLOOK

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County, N. M.
A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher

Largest Circulation in The County

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Six months, in advance \$1.00
One year, in advance \$2.00

Entered as second-class matter January 6, 1911, at the post office at Carrizozo, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Advertising forms close Wednesday at noon. News columns close Thursday night. If you do not receive your paper regularly, please notify the Publisher. Advertising rates on application.

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COMMENTS



Lewis Burke

Buenas Dias, Amigos Mios.
Como 'sta, Senoras y Caballeros
Is everybody happy?
— 'sta Buenol

I sometimes think that never
blows so red
The Rose as where some buried
Caesar bled;
That every Hyacinth the Garden
wears
Dropt in her Lap from some
once lovely head.
— From the Rubaiyat of
Omar Khayyam.

We visited Mr. Corn, editor of the Tucumcari American and Mrs. Dillon Suthers, associate editor Saturday. The American is a progressive, up-to-date printing office. Mrs. Suthers, in addition to her duties as associate editor, broadcasts over K T S M, the local radio station. We wish them much success in their undertaking.

"La Paloma" was composed for Carlotta, the wife of Maximilian, emperor of Mexico. — Hour of Charm on the radio.

Wun Bumb Lung, the Chinese philosopher, declares:
If you fool me once, shame on you; if you fool me twice, shame on ME.

Personally, we think it would be a good idea to send a lot of old-time New Dealers out to digging up the ground to see often they can get back all the food they energetically had us plow under a short time back.

Ifen they had to freeze butter and lard we don't see why they couldn't have waited until summer so as we wouldn't need the refrigerator they says we can't have nowadays.

Herr Hitler has given Africa a new order — we understand that it is "retreat."

Used to be what this country needed was a good 5-cent cigar, but it seems like what we suffer most from now, is the lack of a 5-cent package of gum. — Cuckoo Comments.

"My husband was shot," sighed Mrs. Abigail Upingtes, "How dreadfu!" Molly McGee exclaimed.
"He was shot nearly all the time, Mrs. Upingtes continued.

So, Hasta la Vista — Til we meet again.

Men At Work!

At our home front telephone "battle stations" we are speeding war calls on their way. You can help by considerate use of party lines, by looking in the directory before asking "Information" for a number, by placing long distance calls by number whenever possible.

THE MOUNTAIN STATES
TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH COMPANY



CHURCHES



Methodist Church.

Each Sunday until a Pastorate is assigned to the Carrizozo Methodist Church, a visiting minister will officiate at the regular Sunday morning worship.

Santa Rita Church

Sunday Mass
8-10 every Sunday
Rev. Fr. Salvators, Pastor.

Methodist Church

Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Morning Worship at 11 a. m.
Junior League at 7:30 p. m.
Evening Service at 8 p. m.
First Sunday of every month is Communion Day.

We assure you a friendly welcome.

Baptist Church

Sunday School 9:45 a. m. Preaching at 11. Evening worship 8:00. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30. B. T. U. at 7:00 p. m. W. M. U. Wednesday at 2:00 p. m. N. T. James, Pastor.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Sunday services:
Bible school, 10 a. m.
Worship, 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
Midweek Bible study, Wednesday 7:30 p. m.
Preaching at Capitan each Sunday at 8 p. m., in school gym basement.
Preaching at Nogal 7:30 p. m. You are welcome to all of our services.

Newspaper Mailing

Post Office Department Order No. 19687 requires that no copies of newspapers may be mailed to a person serving in the armed forces outside the continental United States unless such newspapers are mailed by a publisher to a soldier, who is a bona-fide subscriber, therefore, it will be necessary for you to place the following inscription on each copy which you may mail to a member of our armed forces serving outside the continental United States: "Mailed in conformity with P. O. D. order No. 19687." Herman E. Kelt, Postmaster.

Inquiry About Prisoners

Even if there is no official confirmation that a person is a prisoner of war, inquiry about anyone whose fate is uncertain may now be made through the American Red Cross, it was announced here today by R. S. Fagan, home service chairman of the Lincoln County Red Cross Chapter. Heretofore relatives were asked to delay inquiries until they were sure from prisoner lists that the serviceman or civilian was in custody of an enemy nation. Messages to prisoners may be speeded by cable if the sender guarantees charges. The Red Cross makes no charges for handling a message or inquiry by mail.

Thirteen million dollars—the sum the Treasury must raise in the Second War Loan drive, is only one sixth of the estimated cost of the war for the fiscal year of 1945.

BURTON FUEL YARD

Expecting a car Dawson Gray Coal soon. Order well in advance to be sure of fuel.

Recruiting Office

Cpl. La Mar Lamb of the U. S. Army Recruiting Service will have an office open in the lobby of the El Cibola Hotel on Monday afternoon and Thursday morning of each week, for the purpose of accepting W. A. A. C. applications. Any woman between the ages of 21 to 44 inclusive is eligible to enroll in this work. Cpl. Lamb points out these educational requirements and that there are 44 different schools that W. A. A. C. enrollees are permitted to choose from to attend. No previous experience is necessary for enrollment in these schools. He further states that the pay is very good and that from the time the application is made that all expenses are paid by the year.

Available Farm Machinery

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

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

Anyone interested in any of the equipment listed should make application immediately, since, after a reasonable time, the committee will consider all applications submitted and issue purchase certificates for machinery
Carl P. Radcliff,
Secretary, County Farm Machinery Rationing Committee.

BACK UP YOUR BOY
Buy an Additional Bond Today
2ND WAR LOAN

LODGES

CARRIZOZO LODGE NO. 41—Carrizozo, New Mexico.
A. F. & A. M.
Regular Meetings 1942
Second Wednesday of Each Month
James Ferris, W. M.
R. E. Lemon, Secy.

CARRIZOZO LODGE NO. 30, I. O. O. F. Carrizozo, New Mexico.
Col. Jones, Noble Grand
John Klassen, Sec'y.
Special meeting nights Second Tuesday of each month.

Carrizozo Assembly No. 7
Order of Rainbow for Girls
Worthy Advisor—Margaret Meyers

Acting Sec.—Henrietta Degner.
Mother Advisor—Miss Grace Jones
Meetings—2nd & 4th Thursdays

COALORA RENEKAS LODGE NUMBER 15 I. O. O. F.
Meets first and third Saturdays of each month.
Mamie Greisen, N. Grand
Birdie Walker, Secretary
Carrizozo - New Mexico

COMET CHAPTER NO. 29 ORDER OF EASTERN STAR Carrizozo, New Mexico.
Regular Meetings First Thursday of each month.

All Visiting Stars Cordially Invited.
Anna Roberts, W. M.
Jennette Lemon, Sec'y

BANKS AND THE WAR

BILLIONS FOR VICTORY

Quietly, behind the scenes, the great battle of war-production financing is being fought and won. America's banks are in the forefront of this vital war activity. A survey recently made by the American Bankers Association shows that 421 of the nation's 15,000 banks have already loaned more than 5 billion dollars for war production. The total for all banks must reach astronomical figures. These billions spell Victory for our cause — disillusionment and defeat for our enemies. If you need funds, by all means apply here.



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NOTICE For the duration we will be closed all day on Sunday.

We're Sorry, Folks!

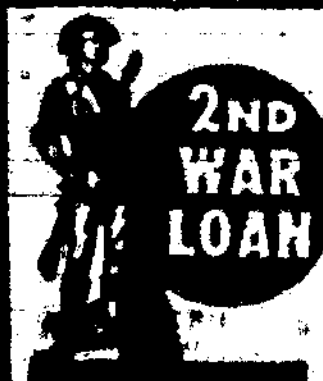
BUT DUE to the W A R, we haven't been able to buy any Garment Hangers—for the past few months. Our supply is now exhausted, so it becomes necessary to ask you to bring or send hangers with each cleaning order. All the extras you can spare will be appreciated. — THANKS!



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If every man, woman and child in the United States buys aside \$100 the aggregate will be about \$11,000,000,000 or the amount the Treasury must raise in its Second War Loan.

RED CROSS WORK ROOM

Any lady desiring to do Red Cross work please report to the Red Cross Room in the courthouse on Tuesday or Saturday of each week at 2 p. m. Mrs. Nellie Brannum will conduct classes. Thelma White, Production Chairman.

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**American People Face Acid Test in
Treasury's 2nd War Loan To Raise
13 Billion Dollars in Three Weeks**

The Nation Dare Not Fail in This Greatest Financing Task in History—"They Give Their Lives—You Lend Your Money."

Washington, D. C.—Coming as it does upon the heels of income tax payments, the people of America will face an acid test this month when the Treasury's Second War Loan drive opens April 12 with an objective of thirteen billion dollars to be raised through sale of Government securities.

A substantial part of this huge financing, the most stupendous ever undertaken by any government in the world's history, must be loaned by people in ordinary walks of life.

High Government officials have pointed out that the nation must not fall in this duty to our men on the battle fronts who are now carrying the offensive to the enemy at every stage. It is obvious to every thinking man and woman that as the United Nations take this offensive against the dictators, the cost of war operations increases in proportion.

The American people must no longer think of war costs in terms of equipping a soldier, building a tank or plane or a ship. We must now think in terms of the cost of battles, invasions and new offensives. Attacking armies cost more money than equipping that army and we must meet that increased cost by buying more War Bonds and Second War Loan Securities.

They Give Their Lives.
It is not only necessary that the American people left here at home assume this additional participation in the war effort—it is an honor to do so . . . for we here at home can do no less than attempt to approach the sacrifices of our brave men out on the fighting fronts to whom the last great measure of sacrifice is but a daily offering. They give their lives . . . we are asked only to lend our money.

And that is the theme of the Second War Loan, "They Give Their Lives—You Lend Your Money."

Financial experts who know monetary conditions in the nation point out that at the present time there is in liquid funds, cash and commercial bank deposits over and above taxes and present investment in Government Bonds, and over and

above what can be bought this year because of restrictions and rationing . . . approximately 40 billion dollars which should go into Government Bonds.

It should be the objective of every American to invest these loose dollars, idle dollars, in Government securities, not only from a patriotic standpoint, but from the standpoint of their own financial security. There is available during the Second War Loan a type of Security to fit every pocketbook.

Are Wild Dollars
Every dollar of these forty billions of dollars available, which is not invested in Government securities during this War Loan Drive is a "wild" dollar which, together with its mates, will tend to increase inflation. Uncontrolled inflation might raise the cost of living to a point where the dollar is worthless. It can happen. It happened in Germany after the last war when the price of a loaf of bread cost more than an annual wage.

Invested in Government securities, your dollar will work for you. It will hold down inflation because it is harnessed in war work; it will help buy food, transportation, munitions for our boys on the front lines and it will be earning interest that, together with your original loan, will come back to you later to help you buy the things you cannot buy today . . . to insure your peace of the future.

Remember those boys out there . . . in Tunisia . . . in the South Pacific . . . They give their lives—You lend your money.

My Dad

(By Petra Pino)

The person I admire in this world is my dad. Of course you all love your father too, so you will not blame me for praising my father and thinking he is one in a million.

My father is quiet, and some people have the impression that he is stern. He has a quiet sense of humor, and at home he is always joking and cheering everyone of us.

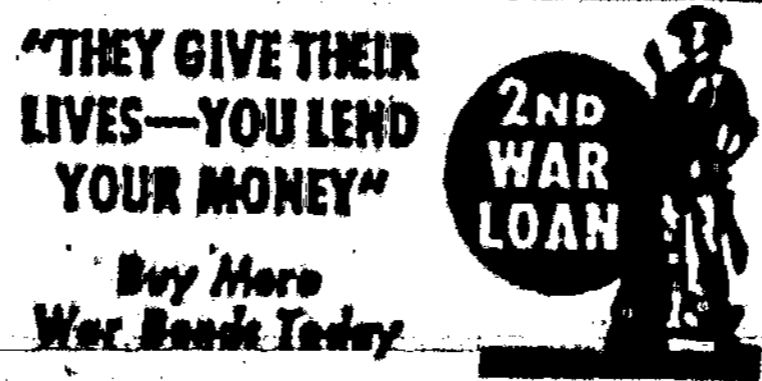
My dad never spoiled any of us, but neither is he the strict dominating type. Of course he expects us to obey him implicitly, but he is just and is not narrow-minded.

He has an even temper, and is kind both to animals and people. He has a strong will power and is not easily swayed once he has formed an opinion, although he listens to the other side of the question.

He is generous to a fault. He denies us nothing of what he can give. When I want money, no matter how much, he just gives it to me, without even thinking to ask what I want it for. He trusts us implicitly, and for that same reason I justify his faith in me.

He never talks about his troubles and worries. He bears them quietly and uncomplainingly.

I'll never be able to repay him for what he has done for me, so while I have him, I'll try to be good to my "Dad".



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Leave 8:30 P. M.	Carrizozo	5:30 P. M. Arrive
Arrive 12:30 P. M.	Roswell	1:30 P. M. Leave

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13 billion dollars

THE GOVERNMENT of the United States is asking us to lend it 13 billion dollars in the next few weeks. We can do it. And we must do it. Every American must realize the truth:

In this, our toughest war, we've made a good start. We've trained a lot of men—made a lot of weapons—built a lot of ships.

But it's only a start. No man or woman among us would contend for a single instant that we're doing enough now to win this war!

We've Got to Build More!

We broke all records building 8 million tons of shipping last year. But grim-faced Army and Navy men will tell you that the 18 MILLION tons we're building this year still won't be enough!

We've Got to Fight More!

From now till this war is won, America must be on the offensive. In ever-increasing numbers, your sons, brothers, husbands must go into actual battle. Our losses have already begun to mount—and they will not grow less.

And We've Got to Buy More War Bonds!

Sure we're all buying War Bonds now. But we've got to help pay for our increased fighting and building . . . We've got to match, as best we can, the sacrifice of those Americans who are toiling and sweating on a dozen battlefronts—with the bloodiest yet to come. The blunt fact is this: to keep our war machine going, we've got to dig up 13 billion extra dollars this month. 13 billion dollars over and above our regular War Bond buying!

In the next few weeks you may be visited by one of the thousands of volunteers who are contributing their time and effort to this Drive. But don't wait for him. Make up your mind now that before this drive is over, you're going to march right down to your nearest bank, Post Office, or place where they sell War Bonds, and do your duty. And don't ever for-

THEY GIVE THEIR LIVES . .

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

U. S. Food Payments Urged for Poor; Tunisia Trap Closes on Axis Armies As Allied Air Blitz Destroys Ships; Truman Group Eyes Hoarding Charges

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



The toll of German prisoners has increased steadily as British and American forces have driven in on Rommel's cornered Axis forces in Tunisia. Typical of the multitude of captives is the above group of German prisoners taken in the British drive north of Gabes.

NORTH AFRICA:

Axis Hold Shrinks

Of key importance in heralding the possibility of an earlier-than-expected finish of the Tunisian campaign were reports that the harbor and shipping facilities of Gabes had been left undamaged by the Axis forces in their hasty retreat from Gen. Montgomery's onslaughts.

With Gabes functioning as an Allied supply port, the long overland haul of war materials from Tripoli or Benghazi far down the African coast in Libya could be avoided. Moreover, Allied sea and air power concentrated in Gabes could further harass the Axis forces.

The all-over battle for North Africa was not yet won, but steadily British armies from the north and south and American armies from the center were tightening the squeeze on the remaining Axis troops in Tunisia.

As Marshal Rommel's forces had made their last desperate effort to beat their way northward for a junction with Col. Gen. Von Arnim's troops in the Bizerte area, reports indicated that the Axis had flown fresh troops into Tunisia. To relieve the pressure on Rommel, Von Arnim's forces had staged a brief counter offensive against British forces near Bizerte. Control of the air over North Africa had appeared to be turning overwhelmingly in the Allies' favor, as raids struck the Axis lines and turned Rommel's retreat into a nightmare.

Meanwhile in answer to reports that Germany had commandeered the Italian fleet and all available French merchantmen preparatory to an attempt to evacuate Italo-German armies from Tunisia in an Axis "Dunkirk," the Allies staged an unprecedented raid by 100 Flying Fortresses that smashed the important Axis supply base at Cagliari, Sardinia, damaging 28 merchant ships and putting 71 enemy planes out of commission. Simultaneously, waves of American Billy Mitchell bombers struck at an Axis convoy in the Sicilian narrows, sinking at least three large ships and leaving others burning and settling.

INVESTIGATION:

Of U. S. Held Foods

Into a maze of charges and countercharges that the government itself had become No. 1 food hoarder, the senate's Truman investigating committee plunged in an effort to obtain the facts.

Chairman Harry S. Truman announced that a two-way investigation was in progress. One phase is to inquire into the amount of food held by government agencies. The other was to investigate the needs of the armed forces. Information from both government and private sources had been obtained, he said.

Previously, members of the food trade and others had charged that the armed services are hoarding processed foods and thus forcing less than necessary civilian allowances under rationing.

"Supplies of food for the armed forces must be sufficiently great to assure that there will be plenty of food for our soldiers and sailors," Truman said. "However, care must be taken to assure that the government does not itself become a hoarder."

HIGHLIGHTS . . . in the week's news

OTTAWA: Meat rationing for Canada, effective early in May on the basis of two pounds a person a week, was announced by Finance Minister James Halsey. Meatless days will be observed in restaurants, hotels and other public eating places after plans being prepared by the Dominion price board are completed. The ration represents a reduction of

WASHINGTON: Two new rear admirals were added to the navy's roster when President Roosevelt nominated Capt. Joseph R. Redman of Reno, Nev., and Capt. Francis Stuart Low of Washington, D. C., to these posts. Now with a command at sea, Redman was formerly director of communications at the navy department on the staff of Adm.

RUSSIA:

Mud Unlimited

Yards rather than miles were the measure of Russian gains on the Smolensk sector as the thaw-soddened central front was further mired by heavy spring rains.

Further to the south, however, the Red forces menaced the steadily shrinking German bridgehead in the Northwest Caucasus by the capture of Anastavovskaya, 38 miles northwest of Novorossiisk on the last highway link between Nazi forces north and south of the Kuban river.

Elsewhere, fresh German tank assaults against the Soviet line on the Donets river east of Kharkov were rolled back by the stout Red defenders. In the north the Germans tacitly reported a retreat near Staraya Russa, between Moscow and Leningrad, by admitting a "withdrawal to prepared positions."

TIRES:

Synthetics O. K.

Two events pointed to the conclusion that the nation's synthetic rubber producing program was proceeding successfully.

One was the appearance of Rubber Director William M. Jeffers before a senate committee with a heavy duty synthetic truck tire and his statement that the artificial elastic had been perfected "to the point where it will very nearly meet all requirements without mixing with natural rubber."

The other was the action of the rubber division and the department of agriculture in reducing the immediate planting of guayule, a rubber producing shrub from 63,000 acres to between 13,000 and 20,000 acres.

Jeffers warned, however, that the rubber situation was still critical.

SOUTH PACIFIC:

Bombs Break Lull

American bombs exploding on Kiska in the Aleutian Islands, Vila in the central Solomons, Kahili in the Shortlands and in Japanese holdings north of Australia broke the lull in the Pacific war theater.

While the foregoing raids had nuisance and punitive value, General MacArthur's flares in New Guinea centered their attacks on enemy supply and communication lines between Wewak and Madang and strafed the entire Salamaua area.

A communique from Allied headquarters said that low-altitude raids in the Salamaua area with bombs, cannon and machine-gun fire had subjected this front to the most intensive damage this Jap base had yet received.

Allied airmen continued their raids on the airdromes at Lae and at Timika in Dutch New Guinea.

'AIR POLICE'

To Insure Peace

Air power as a police force preserving world peace after the war was envisioned by former President Herbert Hoover, who proposed that the United Nations strip



HERBERT HOOVER

Axis powers of their airplane factories as a means of stopping ambitious militarists.

The former President declared that "planes alone" could do the job of maintaining international order, thus allowing extensive land and sea armament while the world moves peacefully into an era of "freedom-of-the-air."

DRAFT:

Reaches War Plants

As the need for military manpower increased a nation-wide search of war factories for men of draft age who could be replaced by women or older men was undertaken. So great is the need, Selective Service officials revealed, that the canvass of the war plants might result in calling for military service thousands of men now classified 2A and 2B—men actually producing tools of war or working in direct support of the war effort.

State directors of Selective Service, conferring in Washington with Maj. Gen. Lewis B. Hershey, draft director, surveyed the over-all operations covering inductions for the future.

Not only would practices governing the drafting of fathers be clearly defined, but under consideration were measures in connection with a compulsory labor draft, investigating of labor hoarding by war industries and the return to agricultural work of farm workers who have entered industry.



THE MOVIES AND FOOD

Several picture companies announced they will ban, or greatly tone down scenes of feasts, banquets or elaborate dinners for the duration. The idea is that they are resented by the public in times like these.

"Nonsense!" exclaimed Elmer Twitchell today. "For the past year I have lived largely on cinema meals. Hungry and weak, I have gone to a movie and found my appetite appeased in no time."

"There was one spell when I had lost ten pounds. I went to a Cecilie DeMille picture and put on fifteen in the first reel!"

"With new ration rules coming every day and with the people having troubles galore getting food, the one source of relief has been those Hollywood feasts. Even a breakfast as shown by most directors was enough to make you unbutton your vest."

"Last week I went to my butcher to beg for a small chuck steak. I couldn't get it. Well, I went over to the nearest movie theater and ran right into 'Philadelphia Story'—a return engagement of course—and enjoyed two of the finest meals I ever had, one indoors and one outdoors, with whole sides of beef in them. They showed closeups of the gravies—yum, yum! And there were flashes of the thick soups from eleven angles!"

"The wife came home exhausted the other day from a losing fight for a few cans of food. She was terribly depressed. I took her to a picture palace and it had a breakfast that would have done anybody else for a six course dinner."

"Such grapefruit—big as watermelons! Such sausages! They showed them sizzling in the frying pan! Such wheat cakes! I think four authors, three directors, two producers, four composers and six artists got credit lines for 'em!"

"Then they served ham and eggs, too. They showed these eggs—sunny side up—photographed from above, below and from east and west."

"Mrs. Twitchell was a new woman at once. And I never saw her so happy as when they poured the coffee. The pot was as big as a stove and everybody had two or three cups."

"Then came the finest hot rolls the movie world has ever produced. I understand it took twenty-four weeks, 182 people and \$100,000,000 to get just the right touch to 'em. And that \$100,000,000 didn't include the butter!"

Elmer was licking his lips. "I can't believe Hollywood is serious about abolishing these things," he added. "Lower morale my eye! They raise morale. Picture fans of America arise! We must not stand meekly by and see the movies as short of food as our own homes are. On with the baronial manor feasts! We want more groaning boards. Where else will we get butter?"

VANISHING AMERICANISMS

Mommy sent me over to see if you could lend her some butter? Bring me a sharper knife; this steak is quite thick.

Tickets to the annual beefsteak dinner will be \$1 each.

Send down about \$30 worth of supplies; we're going on a week-end cruise.

The food shortage in some restaurants has reached a point where some places are advertising for chefs who can bring their own cattle.

"Frankly," writes Merrill Chilcote, "I'm surprised at these food shortages. I'd formed an opinion that if we ever ran short of anything Henry Ford could make it from soybeans."

President Roosevelt is now drinking milk instead of coffee with his breakfast. The blame for this, it seems to us, must be shared about equally by Mrs. Roosevelt and Mayor LaGuardia.

WPB is allowing a resumption in the manufacture of electric iceboxes. The theory is that they will presently be ideal places in which to keep books or old clothing.

"Life is so funny. I had my summer all planned. I was going to be a serious farmer. Now here I am with a success on my hands. I really don't know what to do about it. It upsets me so."—Helen Hayes.

Just try to reconcile yourself to these tough breaks, Helen.

"With the ban on butter, it was suggested that substitutes might be found in mayonnaise, peanut butter and apple butter."—News item.

Wanna bet?

Washington Digest

Army Clarifies Policies Regarding Farm Labor



Military Units May Be Employed on Crops During 'Emergency Situations'; Individual Furloughs Not Contemplated.

By **BAUKHAGE**
News Analyst and Commentator.

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

"Home on a furlough." I wonder how many of my readers remember that very popular print of two (or maybe more) generations ago. Well, never mind if you don't (though I would appreciate a letter from any who do); "home on a furlough" is going to mean something quite different now.

I remember the original picture only vaguely. I didn't know what the word "furlough" meant. But I know there was a tousle-headed blond boy in the middle of an admiring farm family, telling his adventures.

Today, the farm boy with a conscience, and the farm-family-with-a-farm, are looking forward to the "furlough" that will bring the boy home for work, not the telling of his tales of adventure.

It isn't going to be quite that way. The President, when the farm bloc was riding the administration its hardest last month, went into considerable detail as to what was to be done to solve the farm labor question. Since then some concrete steps have been taken but not the ones the farmers, or some of them, would have liked. They would have liked their own sons, or their own hands, who enlisted because they simply couldn't stay "out of the show," back doing the old chores they used to do. But this is what the army said:

"The army does not contemplate furloughing individual soldiers to work on farms," the war department announced in a statement clarifying policies and procedures by which soldiers may be used to alleviate the farm labor shortage.

"World War I experience demonstrated that such temporary releases of individual soldiers were of little assistance to the agriculture industry and disrupted the organization and training of the army. If furloughs were granted for this purpose, neither agriculture nor the army could be assured that the soldiers thus furloughed actually would be engaged in agricultural activities.

"Certain emergency situations may develop in which vital crops may be endangered because of critical shortages in local agricultural labor. In such cases, military units may be employed under command of their own officers to supplement the local farm labor until the crisis is over.

"Troops so employed will be housed and fed by the army and will be subject to military control at all times.

"Requests for use of military units for emergency farm duty must be transmitted to the war department by the chairman of the War Manpower commission."

Another Loophole

However, there is another loophole which all of the farmers or the farm men in service may not know about. A soldier over 38 years of age who is on active duty in the continental United States can get his discharge right now if he can get a statement from his local farm agent to the effect that he is needed.

But the application has to get in by May 1. The same thing applies to men overseas and they have until June. (Better tell them by V-Mail.)

The President explained to us twice, why a batch of young men couldn't be pulled out of a division and sent home.

You can take 10 or 20 soldiers out of an outfit that has just started training and it doesn't make much difference. But you can't take that many men out of an outfit already trained and booked for overseas. Not without crippling the outfit so badly that it really interferes with battle plans.

That's his explanation and he made it to us the other day, leaning back in his chair and obviously trying hard to get over an idea that he believes is right.

There is going to be a "land army." He said he didn't like the term because it made the farmers think they were going to have a lot of green city folks descend on them. He knows what the farmers think about folks who will scare the horses, sprain their ankles, try to milk a cow and when she doesn't give, say: "The valves are stuck."

One farmer wrote me he'd rather have grasshoppers than city folks on his place.

England's Method

The President said to us that in England they have increased food production 80 per cent. And they did it with the help of a land army, mostly women with no previous training. They got the training. A lot depends on the training.

I talked with a farmer near here who took on a city boy, green as grass. The boy probably thought shorts were something you wore and probably would have looked in the toolbox for a boar.

Maybe you heard him talk on the Farm and Home Hour. Well, I met him—and the farmer, too. The kid is crazy to get back this summer and the farmer told me he was sick when he had to let him go back to school. City folks are dumb in a lot of ways. But so are farmers. It's true you can lead a horse to water but you can't make him drink. Also, a lot of horses have got the sense to drink if you've got sense to lead them to the water.

In spite of dumb help or none at all, in spite of lack of machines and a lot of red tape, the farmers of the country have signed up to raise a bigger crop than they've ever raised. I believe with a little horse sense and patience, they are going to pull through.

No team pulled together until they were in harness.

If they don't, God help us and the army at meal time.

The Weather—A Dead Topic

As you know, mention of the weather on the radio these days is forbidden. The newspapers can describe a snow storm or a hot spell but the radio commentators cannot.

There is a good reason for this. A lurking submarine could pick up a newscast, and if enough facts concerning the weather were revealed by stations in enough widely separated localities, even an amateur meteorologist—and the Germans are no amateurs—could make a pretty good weather forecast by putting two and two together.

But being unable to describe the manifestations of nature that I see on my way to work in the morning is a terrible handicap to me. Recently I've gotten around the difficulty by talking about last week's weather, and before going on the air, reading what I was going to say to the censorship officials and getting their O. K. In no case did they restrict me. The other day, however, I forgot to call up the Censorship office but the Blue Network didn't forget. I got this message:

"Censorship says you have to cut out all references to weather from now on. They say that there was nothing actually censorable in what you have said or what you have written today but so many complaints have come in from other stations—that you—were violating the regulations, and so many other stations have been using your comments on the weather as an excuse for violating the rule, that we will have to ask you to stop discussing the subject entirely."

The following is what censorship didn't let me say but what it has no objection to my printing:

"It was pretty hard the past week not to mention the swiftly changing scene which nature provided Washingtonians—one day, not so long ago a top coat was far too heavy for comfort and in the park, the dark patches were beginning to be studded with jeweled buds and the sunlight seemed to turn into solid gold on the bursting forsythia. On that balmy day I remarked—'Well, we must be due for a blizzard.'"

"Twenty-four hours later the fine snow began to fall and late that afternoon and the following morning, the tree limbs and trunks were wrapped in great soft blankets of down—even the high branches were wide bands of white—but when we went home from work in the evening, the streets were dry and clean again and only here and there in the shadow of a hedge or in the sheltering cups of the brown ivy leaves was a dust of snow—like a meager sprinkling of precious sugar on the rim of a doughnut."

BRIEFS . . . by Baukhage

Governor Ellis Arnall of Georgia has joined the ranks of Victory Gardeners, planning an extensive garden on the grounds of the executive mansion. An old barn, once used to house cows, will be razed to provide additional garden space. The governor indicated that his wife and son would be the "boss gardeners" and predicted a bumper crop of vegetables.

Cotton fabrics for women's work clothing have been cut from 14 types to five.

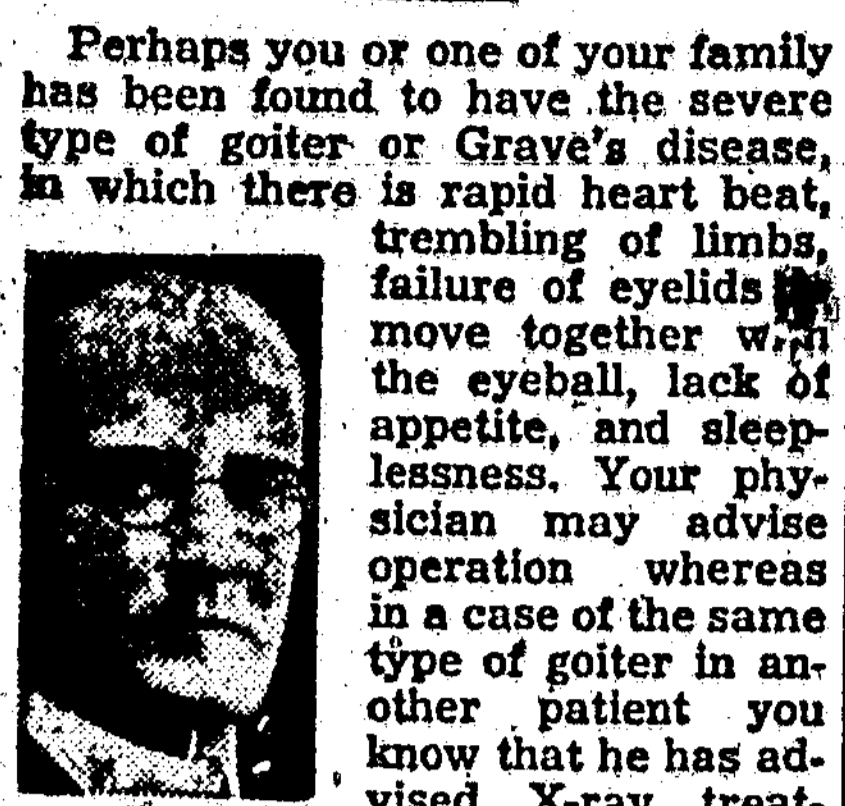
Government purchase orders, specifying that canners pack fruits, vegetables and juices in large No. 10 size cans, instead of smaller ones, may save as much as 87,000 tons of steel, 1,600 tons of tin, 48 tons of rubber and 5,500,000 man-hours of cannery labor in 1943.

TO YOUR Good Health

by DR. JAMES W. BARTON

Released by Western Newspaper Union

GOITER



Dr. Barton

Perhaps you or one of your family has been found to have the severe type of goiter or Grave's disease...

Why should there be three methods of treatment for the same ailment? One reason is that for the average individual surgery is considered best...

There are two reasons. First, some patients naturally object to surgical operations, and second, some patients would not likely withstand operation well.

Treatment by rest and medicine is used in early or mild cases only. It is not many years ago that patients with Grave's disease traveled hundreds of miles to have a noted surgeon operate for removal of thyroid gland-goiter.

Thus the Lahey Clinic, Boston, in Annals of Surgery, reports 19,700 thyroid operations with a death rate less than one in every 100 operations. When we remember that the great majority of these cases are of the severe type of goiter and many may enter hospital in late stages of this disease, it can be seen how "safe" this operation may become.

Dr. Lahey does not advise operation on cases that can be treated by rest and medicine even though operation would bring about a cure in much less time. He points out that as there is no fear of death in the patient's present condition, awaiting the result of rest and medical treatment involves no danger.

Treatment of Stomach Ulcers

Ulcer of the stomach (gastric ulcer) is due to the same causes as duodenal ulcer which is ulcer of the first part of small intestine into which stomach empties the food after the stomach has done its part of digestion. In fact, a duodenal ulcer can be located just a fraction of an inch from the stomach. Both the stomach ulcer and the intestinal ulcer are called peptic ulcer and are treated in about the same manner by diet, medicine and surgery.

It so happens, however, that while stomach ulcer is not so common as duodenal or intestinal ulcer, unfortunately stomach ulcer turns into cancer more often; about 10 to 20 per cent of stomach ulcers develop into cancers.

In the Post Medical Journal Dr. Rodney Maingot, London, England, states that as far as symptoms are concerned the stomach ulcer cannot be distinguished from an early stomach cancer, therefore, the chances taken with a patient with ulcer of duodenum cannot be taken with a patient with a stomach ulcer. For this reason he suggests that patients with chronic stomach ulcer should enter hospital instead of undergoing home treatment. If by special diet and medical treatment in hospital the ulcer does not heal they should undergo surgical treatment, because early operation saves lives.

The medical treatment of stomach ulcer in hospital is best, rest, test meal examinations, tests for "hidden" blood in stools, complete examination of the blood, examination of stomach by gastroscope which by means of a mirror enables the physician to see the lining of the stomach, the barium X-ray examination. In addition to removing any infection (teeth, tonsils, gall bladder) present, the size, shape and position of the stomach are drawn on a special chart.

QUESTION-BOX

Q.—Is drilling of the teeth necessarily painful? A.—Drilling is not painful in most cases. In cases where it is necessary dentists can anesthetize the jaw and no pain is felt. Your dentist will explain this to you. Q.—Are pork and oysters healthful food? A.—Pork is a good food, rich in fat. Too much can upset liver and gall bladder. Oysters are a good food, also rich in fat.

Next Decade to See Changes in Air Travel That Seem Fantastic to All but Aviators

But Most of Us Will Live To Learn Every Prophecy Has Come True!

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

CALIFORNIA high school youngsters will spend two weeks' study-vacations in a China reached after a fast hop in a plane or a huge dirigible.

The graduating classes of Hudson's Bay Eskimo elementary schools will fly to New York or Chicago for supervised study-visits.

Half-naked natives from the forests of Malay will fly to universities in California or Australia and fly back to the native villages as agronomists and physicists.

"Impossible!" you say—or perhaps only: "Not likely!"

As a matter of fact, it's not only possible but it's entirely probable. You can take the word of a man who knows!

He is Harry Bruno, who grew up with American aviation and with its early heroes. If any man is qualified to forecast what's ahead in an America that has always pioneered in flight and that will probably be even more dependent on air travel in the future than it has in the past, he is that man.

So when he makes such prophecies as those given at the beginning of this article, don't just laugh them off. Instead, read these words of his: "All this—and more—can be accomplished with the planes and airships that exist today. But the world of tomorrow will fly greater, faster, more economical flying machines and airships than now exist."

You'll find those words in a new book, "Wings Over America—The Inside Story of American Aviation," written by Harry Bruno and published by Robert M. McBride and Company of New York. It's not only an interesting book because it's the "inside story" told by a man who, as one of the six original "Quiet Birdmen" and as today's foremost aviation publicist, has first-hand knowledge of every memorable and spectacular event in the development of America's aerial power. It's also an important book—important right now when America is engaged in a life-and-death struggle. For, as Maj. Alexander P. de Seversky, who wrote the introduction to Mr. Bruno's book, says:

"The United Nations will win this war through superior science, or they will not win it at all. We must cut loose from the past and embark upon audacious new strategies, with air power as their core. We must utilize our superior technological set-up—spring-intellectual surprises, in machines and strategic innovations, on the enemy. And thus it will be that the dreamers, the pioneers of yesterday's aviation will become the realists and leaders of today and tomorrow. The dynamics of air power are so intensive that we must plan for tomorrow if we want to be on time today. Fortunately America has the leadership to achieve this. Harry Bruno tells us where and why."

Such being the case, let's "cut loose from the past" (so far, as our ideas of the limitations of air travel are concerned) and "embark upon audacious new voyages into the future with Mr. Bruno. You can do that by reading the last chapter in his book—"The Next Ten Years."

Always Look Forward. At the outset of that chapter he says: "The gods of aviation have one rule which all must obey: always look forward." Then he admonishes us to "Look ten years ahead to a post-war world in which the defeated Axis gangs are a thing of the past, and you see one of the most powerful reasons for each and every one of us to buckle down and do our utmost to guarantee this victory. Thanks to aviation, this is one of the most glorious ages in world history."

Besides his predictions about the California high school youngsters, the Eskimo school children and the half-naked natives from the forests of Malay, Mr. Bruno foresees also the day when:

"Shepherds will fly from the crags of Tibet to universities in Vladivostok and fly back to their native villages as doctors. "Plane loads of professors will take off from Madrid to train South American Indians in new universities established near new airfields in Colombia, in Venezuela, in Peru. "The whole world will become the oyster of any American with a two-



This Glenn Martin super-passenger liner is not a plane of the "far future"—rather it belongs in the "near future" for plans for its production already exist.

weeks' vacation—and the low cost of airplane and airship travel will make a most enlightening vacation in Norway or India a reality for the Detroit mechanic or the Boston librarian."

Planes of the Future.

How will they be able to do all this? Here is the answer—in Mr. Bruno's words:

"The big planes of the next decade will glide through the stratosphere at speeds of 600 miles an hour and more. They will enable a man to breakfast in New York and have dinner in Paris on the same day. Citizens of Detroit and Denver will be able to do exactly the same, even though their planes will fly non-stop from their home towns, to Europe and South America."

"Their planes will not be patterned after the huge flying boats that now cross the oceans. The new planes of 1952 will be huge stratosphere land planes, whose sealed, oxygen-equipped cabins will carry more than 200 passengers in all the luxury and comfort travelers enjoyed on luxury steamships like the Queen Mary and the Normandie. They will be powered by banks of gasoline-



PROPHET—Harry Bruno, who "grew up" with American aviation, makes some startling—but "too conservative," so say his friends—predictions about air travel during the next ten years.

burning engines of 5,000 horsepower each. But the use of gasoline, in aviation, will some day be as obsolete as the era of steam in automobiles. Electric engines of 10,000 horsepower, receiving their impulses through rays transmitted from ground stations will supplant gasoline engines within two decades of the end of the war.

"Passengers with more time, but for a more economical ocean crossing, will ride in the comfortable helium-filled dirigibles of the new world. These giant cargo and passenger airships will cross the Atlantic in about 36 hours, carrying fast freight and about twice as many passengers as the fast planes."

If you decided to sell your automobile because of the inconvenience of gas rationing and wait until after the war to get a new one, don't count too much on becoming a "motorist" again. For, according to Mr. Bruno, automobiles "will start to decline almost as soon as the last shot is fired in World War II. The name of Igor Sikorsky will be as well known as Henry Ford's, for his helicopter will all but replace the horseless carriage as the new means of transportation. Instead of a car in every garage, there will be a helicopter."

Why? Well, these marvelous machines can do everything an automobile can do, do it better and besides take you up in the air, far from the gasoline fumes of the crowded highways. Look at this picture of a Sunday afternoon pleasure "drive," as Mr. Bruno paints it: "The family will take off in its helicopter from the backyard or the roof hangar, climb straight to the

level authorized by government regulation, fly on to their destination, and land on earth, on a roof top, or on water—as fancy dictates. Instead of wheels, the craft is mounted on rubber floats—inasmuch as it rises and descends like an elevator anywhere, wheels are not needed. These 'copters will be so safe and will cost so little to produce that small models will be made for 'teenage youngsters. These tiny 'copters, when school lets out, will fill the skies as the bicycles of our youth filled the pre-war roads."

But 'copters aren't the only machines that your children and their children will be driving. For, says Mr. Bruno, "the great sport of our youth will be motorless flight. Glider meets will be held all over the country, much like the sailing meets of other years."

However, the glider won't be a machine for "pleasure driving" only. It will become an important economic factor in the transportation of the future. "Powerful cargo-carrying sky trucks will tow trains of cargo carrying gliders—since all but the bulkiest slow freight will be carried by airplane or glider-towing, cargo-carrying dirigibles. The glider will also become the great transportation medium of commuting."

Trains of Gliders.

Which means that when you decide to visit Aunt Emma back in Syracuse or Cousin Will out in Oregon, here's how you'll go:

"Glider trains, towed by a lead passenger-carrying plane that will fly hundreds of miles, will drop gliders carrying local passengers at airports all along the route. Thus, a trip from New York to Albany, for instance, would be made in a glider attached to the New York-Buffalo sky train. Passengers would board the train at the overhead station of Rockefeller Center. The sky-train, which started from LaGuardia Field, would pick up the Albany glider at Rockefeller Center (and pick it up in flight, too) and continue on toward Buffalo. Over Albany, the conductor-pilot of the Albany glider will cut his craft loose from the train and glide to earth. By the time the lead plane reaches Buffalo, he will have dropped all of his gliders along the route."

"But all of these machines can still fall down and kill people—no, sir, I'll stick to good old Mother Earth!" you say. The aviation of the future will become increasingly safer, Mr. Bruno believes. He writes: "All aircraft will have television weather survey sets, enabling them to see and hear weather conditions along the routes that lie ahead. In this manner, they will be able to fly above or around storm areas and add to the comfort of each flight."

"All airplane factories will be entirely underground, air-conditioned and deep enough so that no aerial bomb can ever hurt them. Airports will also go underground and what will appear to be an empty field will suddenly become active when a plane lands on it. A quick taxi to a designed spot, and down will go the underground hangar as the surface sinks under the operation of a large elevator. An international police force, armed with the newest type of air weapon, will have no trouble maintaining order and understanding."

Such is Mr. Bruno's preview of "things to come." Do you find them hard to believe? Then reflect upon these final words:

"These predictions are a lot more conservative than the flat prediction, in 1900, that before the century was over—man would build a machine that would really fly. If anything, most of my friends—men like Igor Sikorsky and C. M. Keys, who read this chapter, for instance—mark the predictions down as being too earth-bound, too conservative. And this should tell you that most of you will live to see them all come true!"



FIRST-AID to the AILING HOUSE

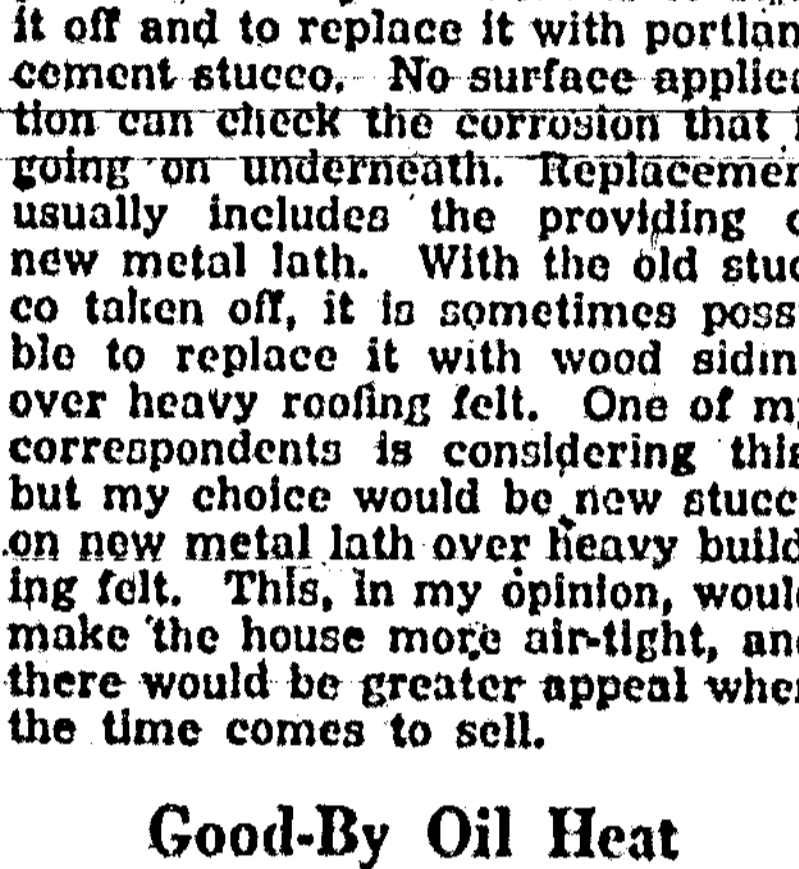
By ROGER B. WHITMAN

Roger B. Whitman—WNU Features.

REPAIRING STUCCO HOMES

ONE of my correspondents reports the buckling of stucco on his 20-year-old house, and the deterioration of its surface. Another is planning the purchase of a house on which the stucco has cracked, and in some places fallen. Both of them ask for suggestions on repair. Twenty years or so ago, wide use was made of a stucco in which the principal ingredient was a cement-like material called magnesite. As time has gone on, it has been found that this deteriorated, with a corrosive effect on metal lath. For this reason magnesite is no longer used for stucco, and when it has begun to go bad, the only repair that is practical and permanent is to strip it off and to replace it with portland cement stucco. No surface application can check the corrosion that is going on underneath. Replacement usually includes the providing of new metal lath. With the old stucco taken off, it is sometimes possible to replace it with wood siding over heavy roofing felt. One of my correspondents is considering this, but my choice would be new stucco on new metal lath over heavy building felt. This, in my opinion, would make the house more air-tight, and there would be greater appeal when the time comes to sell.

Good-By Oil Heat



In face of the drastic fuel oil shortage in the East, and rationing of the supplies which are available, home owners are urged, where possible, to convert oil burning furnaces to coal. Pictures shows final step in the converting process—replacement of the coal grates in the furnace.

Water Spots on Ceilings Question: Four years ago we had a new asphalt roof put over a shingled roof. We now discover that after a rainfall water spots of various sizes appear on the ceilings in every room. Could you suggest a remedy? Also, would it ruin the ceiling?

Answer: Condensation may be your problem. Thorough ventilation may be the solution; particularly in the attic. If there are no windows in the attic, by all means have them installed. If the ceilings are painted with an oil paint the plaster will not be affected by the dampness on the surface. I am, of course, talking for granted that there is no leakage through the outside walls, around window frames or an outside chimney.

Basement Floor Question: Our house now is 13 months old. We painted the basement floor a green color. After the second coat was on it began to turn yellow in large spots. We washed some of the paint off by scrubbing. Can you tell us how we can get a good finish on this floor?

Answer: For best results, take off all the paint with a hot solution of three pounds of washing soda to each gallon of water. After removing the paint, rinse well with clear water and allow to dry. You then can finish the floor with a good quality synthetic resin floor paint. Since there always is the possibility of dampness in a cement cellar floor, only this type of paint should be used.

Roofing Paper Question: I should like to put roofing paper on the gable roof of my garage. Should I take off the old paper first, or could I put the new paper directly over the old? Is asphalt cement used to fasten the paper?

Answer: Yes, remove the old roofing paper. Asphalt roofing cement should be used if the roofing paper is of asphalt; tar should be used if tar paper is to be put on.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

CHICKS FOR SALE

BARY CHICKS AND FERREY POULT Embryo-fed, Pure and cross breeds. Thousands each week. Free catalog, Steinhilber & Son Hatchery, Dept. 30, Olathe, City, Kan.

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MAKE ME PROVE IT I pay more for clean cars, pickups or station wagons. LOUIS MORGAN, 232 Broadway, Denver, Colo. Main 8432.

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SAVE YOUR TIRES GET UM BLACK Rubber Preserver, stops checks and preserves the life of rubber. One jar—sufficient for 5 tires. Easy to apply. Order direct on four.

THE AUTO SUPPLIES MFG. CO. 116 West Warren Ave. - Denver, Colo.

GUERNSEY HEIFERS

HIGH-GRADE GUERNSEY HEIFERS, under one year and yearlings past, some bred. Special prices on four.

FRED CHANDLER - CHABITON, IA.

HELP WANTED

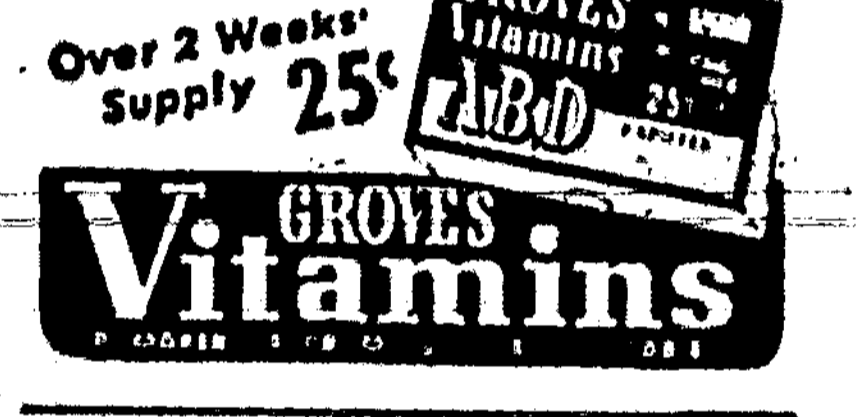
CAPABLE GIRL OR WOMAN, general housework, cattle ranch, 3 children, \$40.00 month including room and board. Write Mrs. Wm. S. Green, Davis, Wyoming.

SADDLES MADE

HAND MADE SADDLES Write for Prices. W. D. Allison Saddlery, Montrose, Colo.

VITAMINS A B D

LESS THAN 1/2¢ A DAY OVER 2 WEEKS SUPPLY 25¢



Hippo Vegetarian With the largest mouth of any animal, the hippopotamus eats only vegetation.

DON'T LET CONSTIPATION SLOW YOU UP

When bowels are sluggish and you feel irritable, headachy, do as millions do—chew FEEN-A-MINT, the modern chewing-gum laxative. Simply chew FEEN-A-MINT before you go to bed, taking only in accordance with package directions—slowly without being disturbed. Next morning gentle, thorough relief, helping you feel well again. Try FEEN-A-MINT. Tastes good, is handy and economical. A generous family supply costs only

FEEN-A-MINT 10¢

CHAFED SKIN

Raw, smarting surface relieved amazingly by the soothing medication of RESINOL

To relieve distress of MONTHLY Female Weakness

WHICH MAKES YOU CRANKY, NERVOUS!

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped thousands to relieve periodic pain, backache, headache with weak, nervous, cranky, blue feelings—due to functional monthly disturbances. This is due to its soothing effect on one of the woman's most important organs. Taken regularly—Pinkham's Compound helps build up resistance against such annoying symptoms. Follow label directions. Worth trying!

WNU—M 15—43

Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them!

Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic wastes. The act of living—life itself—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure. When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feet tired, nervous, all worn out.

Prevent, soothe or burning passages are sometimes further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance. The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess body waste. Use Doan's Pills. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Are guaranteed to give relief. Insist on Doan's, held at all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

Capitan Items

Mrs. R. B. Provine received a wire from the War Dept. reporting her son Sgt. Charles Provine missing in action since April 4th in the European war zone. Sgt. Provine is a gunner on a bomber and is stationed somewhere in England.

P. E. Christiansen of the Coast Guard and wife were in Capitan over the week-end visiting their many friends and to attend the Firemen's Dance.

Mrs. Beula Hartley has gone to Marfa, Texas to be with her son Carl Brazel Hartley when he receives his wings from the Flying School.

Word has been received from the War Dept. that Newton Kemp a grandson of Mrs. Nawl Kemp of Capitan is a prisoner of the Japanese, in the Phillipines. Newton was a member of the 200th Coast Artillery at the time of the fall of Bataan.

The meeting of the Capitan Woman's Club has been postponed from Friday the 16th to Friday the 23rd, as the date of the State Convention at Clovis to which several of our members plan to go.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Todd left yesterday for Franklinton, La., where they have two large farms on which they raise fine stock in connection with general farms. They will make Franklinton their future home. We regret very much to lose Mr. and Mrs. Todd. They have resided here for many years in which they have made hosts of friends all of whom will join us regretting their departure.

Card of Thanks

We desire to convey to our many friends, our deep and lasting gratitude for their words of comfort, deeds of kindness and the beautiful flowers at the time of our recent bereavement.

Jim Cooper and family,
Nellie A. Branum and family.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our sincere appreciation for the kindness and consideration shown us during the illness and death of Gregorio Pino.

Mrs. Gregorio Pino and family,
Mr. and Mrs. Ben Gallegos and family, Mr. Abel Pino, Mr. Solomon Saavedra, Mrs. Henry Silva and family.

We Carry The Following

Wool Bags

Burnt Bone Block

Chicken Feeds

Oyster Shell

Handles

Drugs

Medicines

Justin Boots

Shoes

OUR PRICES ARE REASONABLE

Shovels

Hoes

Forks

Plow Points

Asphalt

Toilet Articles

Dry Goods

Clothing

The Titsworth Co.

(INCORPORATED)

Capitan, New Mexico

"THEY GIVE THEIR LIVES—YOU LEND YOUR MONEY"



Buy an Additional Bond Now

Battle of the Bonds
Starting April 12th
BUY WAR BONDS--Stamps

LADIES' WEARING APPAREL

MEN'S CLOTHING and FURNISHINGS

PETTY'S

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

QUALITY PRICE SERVICE

J. F. PETTY, Prop.

Phone 62

PREHM'S

Department Store

GENTS AND BOYS FURNISHINGS

LADIES READY TO WEAR

VISIT OUR LUNCH ROOM FOUNTAIN

SPECIALTY--MEXICAN DISHES

REPUBLICAN SWEEP

In Monday's spring election in Michigan, the Republicans continued their gains registered in the elections last fall and made a clean sweep of all offices with greatly increased majorities. What does it mean?—Roswell Record.

Pvt. Roy Richard of Oklahoma City is spending his furlough here with the home folks.

Mrs. Veda Rustin, mother of Mrs. Claud Branum is here this week from El Paso, visiting her daughter's family.

Wanted—Wood. Apply to L. A. Whitaker, Country Club.

For Fat Fryers call at the Negal Postoffice.

The latest World Happenings will be found in the El Paso Times and Herald Post. Subscriptions solicited. Jack Morrison distributor, Carrizozo, N. M. Phone 117.

Want to know how to beat Food Rationing? Then buy a fat fryer shikken from Postmaster J. L. Graves of Negal. We know.

Just Received:

A Carload of Cement

Also

A Truckload of Roofing

PRICED RIGHT

Carrizozo Hardware Co.

THE OLD JUDGE SAYS...



"How do you feel about this idea of stopping 'em from selling liquor anywhere near army camps, Judge?"

"I was just talking about that with Will down at the barber shop about ten minutes ago. Tell you what I told him, Ned. I say it's up to the Army to decide. Why should we walk in and tell the Army how to do its job

any more than I should tell you how to go about putting out a fire? And here's something that strikes me funny. All this worrying seems to be about the boys' conduct around the camps here in this country. You never hear a word of worrying about them drinking when they go abroad. Kind of queer isn't it, Ned?"