

CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

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CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1943

PRICE \$2.00 THE YEAR

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Pruettt of Ancho were shoppers here Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wood and children of Oscura were shoppers here Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dale and children of Ancho were here on business Tuesday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Grantham Nov. 22, a boy. Mother and son doing nicely.

Postmaster and Mrs. J. L. Graves of Nogal were here on business Monday.

Mürel Burnet, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Burnett, is in the U. S. Navy Reserve.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Balow of Ancho attended the matinee at the Lyric Theatre Sunday.

Mrs. Maggie Espy is visiting her daughter Mrs. Myrtle LaValle, in El Paso, this week.

Miss B. Romero is in Albuquerque; her address is 423 S. Arno, according to word reaching this office.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McDonald of their ranch in the Oscura country were shoppers in town Monday.

Mrs. O. L. Wilson of the Titaworth Co., Capitan, was a business visitor in town this Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rowland presented us with some tender venison for which we express our thanks.

Mrs. Margaret English has changed her address; she now is residing at 410 E. Center street, Tucumcari.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Smith of the Harvey ranch north of here, were business visitors here the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Crenshaw of their ranch in the White Oaks vicinity were here on business the first of the week.

Mrs. Helen Meeks and son, Herbert were here from Lincoln last Saturday and while in town, they made this office a friendly call, which was much appreciated.

Pat Withers is clerking in the grocery department at the T & G grocery in the absence of Mr. Thornton, who is visiting his mother in Arkansas.

County Commissioner and Mrs. Marshall Atkinson of the Atkinson ranch in the White Oaks country were here on business the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood Corn of the Corn ranch near Bingham were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roley Ward and family one day last week; Mrs. Ward is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Corn.

Mrs. Ira Greer of Tucumcari spent a few days here visiting her son Seaman Fred Greer, mother Mrs. P. M. Johnson, relatives and friends. The Greers have two sons in the armed service, Fred and Jack.

Sous P. Serna, son of Mr. and Mrs. Julian Serna of Capitan, killed a 12 point deer on the Tucson mountains last week. Sous said he had seen deer before, but none so large as the one he killed and he is proud of it.

Mrs. C. L. Peebles of Alto, was a friendly caller at this office the latter part of last week. Mrs. Peebles told us that the weather in the White Mountains was as moderate right now at that high altitude as it is here in low regions.

Mrs. Alice French, who has been at Albuquerque since coming from Knoxville, Tenn., left this week for Arlington, Virginia, to join her son, Lieut. Commander B. M. French and family, with whom she will spend winter season.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Forbus, daughter Mrs. Jesse Nevines and granddaughter Jackie Ellen Nevines were here last Saturday from Hondo. Dyer Forbus, who is now in the air Corps at Ardmore, Okla., came home last Friday on a furlough to see the home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Skinner of the Skinner Bonito Farm were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Winzell Rickerson Friday; taking back with them the two small cowboy sons of the Rickersons, who will visit their grandparents for a short time. Mrs. Rickerson is Mr. and Mrs. Skinner's daughter.

The Salvation Army Appeal

Headed by Baron Aureimma, was the greatest in 15 years. Under the auspice of the of the Advisory Board, composed of Messrs A. J. Rolland, R. E. Lemon and A. J. Atkinson and Bert Penix and F. E. Hall of Capitan, the entire county responded in excellent manner. Regardless of any other activities, the public so generously responded and did not forget the Salvation Army. The reason for this is that they had a job to perform and did it. The reason for the success of the undertaking is that it was non-sectarian in every sense and non-political. Always welcome to our borders Baron; Come Again. All told, over \$700, was raised over the county.

Nice Letters From Old Friends

We acknowledge the receipt of letters from the following old friends during the past week. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Krohne Jr., of Tucson, Ariz., Mrs. Maggie Kelt, Tucumcari, N. M., Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Pfingsten, Tucumcari, N. M., Mrs. Callie Frank's, Corona, N. M., Miss Belle Ashbrook, St. Joseph, Mo., O. B. Shook, Gravette, Ark., Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ferguson, Roswell, N. M., Mrs. Alice French, Arlington, Virginia, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Moore, Kingman, Arizona and many others of whom we will make mention hereafter. Your kind letters are much appreciated. Thank you.

Miss Eloise Yochem is home, having returned from Springfield, Mo., Monday morning, where she has a position with the government. She will go to Alamogordo in a few days to take an advanced course in training, after which she will return to Springfield.

Bill Ferguson was here Monday from Capitan and dropped in to have a friendly chat. Bill told us that the two "Musketees", Cap Straley and himself, have been granted two more days of grace before being inducted into Marines. This extension was not asked for, because the boys are ready when the call comes—and How!

Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Trudeau and infant son, Richard Patrick were here from their home in Oscura, Monday evening transacting some business and returning before the retiring hour. We made an error in our article concerning the adoption of Richard Patrick, which we wish to correct. We gave his age at six months, when it should have read, six weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Aguayo of Nogal were shoppers here Wednesday and while in town, were pleasant callers at this office.

Carrizozo people will readily recall Attorney H. Elfred Jones, who was here for about two years previous to his induction into the Army, going from Alamogordo. He is now at Ardmore, Okla., where he has been made a Sergeant. We notice a strong modification in his language since he has become an officer, but we cannot resist the temptation to ask him if that state is as good for sheep raising as Washington, Sir.

Buy More War Bonds Today

Carrizozo Woman's Club Met Friday

The Carrizozo Woman's Club met Friday, Nov. 19th at Community Center with the Pres. Mrs. Clifton Zumwalt presiding, 85 present.

A new song, "May God Protect America," written by an Albuquerque woman and dedicated to Albuquerque Woman's Club, was sung, Miss White, leader, with Mrs. Ralph Petty at piano. Motion carried to send Xmas cards to boys from Carrizozo, in the service. Mrs. Finley reported on international affairs. Mrs. Roy Shafer announced each member present for Xmas party Dec. 17th bring a gift.

Mrs. Stimmel was voted an honorary member of club. Mrs. Ralph Petty and Miss Thelma White in charge of program—"Popular Songs—Old and New." Miss White had an interesting paper telling of music in different years. Martha Miller played a piano solo, "Cedar Brook Waltz" that Mrs. White played when she was a girl, Songs, Mesdames J. F. Petty, Lemon, Hall, Shafer, in costumes with picture hats, Mrs. Kelly at piano, from 1911, "Beautiful Lady," "Bicycle Built For Two," from 1914, "When You Were a Tulip" and I Wore a Rose," Two Western Songs, by himself on guitar, "Heading for the Blue Mirage," "Take Me Back to My Boots and Saddle" Charles Bunch. Two songs, on Spanish song, 2nd "Your Letter Came," Delphia Padilla, Reyes Sedillo.

The hostesses, Mesdames Scharf, Richard, P. E. Johnson, West, Sale and Zumwalt, served salad, wafers and coffee.

Mrs. B. S. Burns, Reporter.

Mrs. M. U. Finley is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lyman and family this week. Mrs. Lyman is the daughter of Mayor and Mrs. Finley.

T. & G. Groceryman Enjoys Family Re-union

J. E. Thornton, Prop. of the T. & G. Grocery and Market, has returned from Beebe, Arkansas, where he attended a family re-union which took place on his mother's birthday, Nov. 15.

Mrs. A. H. Thornton had reached the age of 77 on the above-named date and on that event, she was surrounded by her children, Mrs. J. S. Tippett, Little Rock, Ark. Mrs. H. E. Liles, El Paso, Texas, Mrs. Clyde Fisher of Beebe, Ark.; W. A. Thornton, Sercy, Ark., and J. E. Thornton, Carrizozo, N. M. The event was one of the happiest re-union spent in the Thornton family in years past. Mr. Thornton was absent for ten days, during which time, Walter Burnett and Pat Withers attended to the business with Mrs. Thornton until J. E. returned.

Moss Lewis, who is now in the U. S. Navy, will be home for the holiday season; according to word received from him recently.

Jess Garrison has a hunting record that is hard to beat. In the last of September he went to the Chama country and killed a mother bear and one of her half-grown cubs and during the recent deer hunting season, he brought down one of the finest bucks killed in this region for many years. Jess has been here for 18 years and this is the first time he has had success as that mentioned above. One thing is certain—Jess has proved himself to be a STAR hunter.

Minutes of The Business Men's Club

The club met Nov. 17 at Community Center Building with members in good attendance. Baron Aureimma was guest of A. J. Rolland, and the club for a donation to the Salvation Army. The club gave the Salvation Army their check for \$25 donation to the National War Fund. Rev. Loudin announced the American Legion Memorial Service to be held Nov. 28 at Methodist Church. Due to the second meeting coming so near Christmas the club voted to have only one meeting in December. December 1st will be the last meeting of the year for the Business Men's Club.

In The Sweat of Every Man Who Labors

A man in a far Western city who owns his home and has a family, is now earning approximately \$92 weekly. His is not a temporary war job. He works in the communications industry. He is an almost invisible speck in what is so popularly called middle class America. He is a good citizen—the best type that this country can produce.

But this middle class American is worried. Every other week when he receives his check, he finds that \$45 has been deducted—taxes, bonds, old age insurance, etc. He is worried because he is thrifty and that \$45 deduction virtually eliminates the possibility of gradually accumulating savings, that is, savings over which he can exercise his individual judgment. The \$45 taken from him every two weeks is subtracted from his check by the company for which he works. He never sees it. It goes directly to the Federal government where it is eventually turned over to various agencies to be applied to "essential" activities—among them Social Security. Money that this man labored long hours to earn, and which he has never seen, is expended by unknown officials thousands of miles away who know or care nothing about his personal affairs.

This man, this ordinary American citizen, does not begrudge in the slightest, the money given to the government from his check for taxes and bonds to fight the war. But when some bureaucrat now proposes "free" medical care, or free this or free that, under a greater paternalistic bureaucracy, he becomes more than skeptical. He sees red. He knows that every such scheme means more deductions from his dwindling check and less for him to shape his future on his initiative. His money, together with that of millions of other citizens, is keeping the bureaucrat going. And someday the bureaucrat is destined to feel his wrath.—Industrial News Review.

Harry Ryberg, son Harry Jr., and brother Carl Ryberg of Corona were here last Saturday, transacting some business and returning home in the afternoon. They were all visitors at this office on friendly calls. Drop in whenever you are in town, boys.

NEW MANNISH-TAILORED Ladies' Fall Coats, Just received at BURKE GIFT SHOP

"HATS OFF" Huge Success

The Junior Operetta "Hats Off" was presented Friday night, Nov. 19, at 7:45 p. m. in the High School Auditorium, under the direction of Miss Annette Lewis.

The prologue portrayed the modern Naval Recruiting Office where a young boy was very eager to join the Navy. The officer in charge related the historical story of our American Navy as it began under the heroic leadership of John Paul Jones and his Ranger crew. This story was revealed in acts One and Two.

The costumes, very vivid in color, of the entire cast were characteristic of the period and the players took their audience back to the ages when our nation and its first naval crew were in the making.

One of the prettiest scenes was that of the darkened stage, with the exception of the colored lanterns, as the chorus of girls "Swinging Lanterns" while they awaited the sailors return from sea.

For the closing scene the entire cast forming a huge V sang "Hats Off" with their arms extended and all hats off to "The symbol of a nation's birth, America's the best on earth."

NEW FALL BETTY ROSE COATS at BURKE GIFT SHOP

Burton Fuel Yard Will unload a car Dawson Coal next week. You save \$1.00 per ton by ordering direct from car. 1tp

LYRIC THEATRE

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

Friday & Saturday

A DOUBLE FEATURE Bill Elliott, Gabby Hays. Ann Jeffreys in

"Calling Wild Bill Elliott" plus

"Lady Bodyguard" Plenty of action and comedy in both of these.

Sunday, Monday, Tuesday

Jack Benny, "Rochester", Patricia Lane, E. Gwinn in

"The Meanest Man in World" Benny sets out to be a Dracula. Rochester chases ambulances and bill collectors chase them both

News, Wednesday & Thursday Lana Turner, R. Young, W. Brennan, Dame May Whitley.

"Slightly Dangerous"

Smalltown girl goes to town looking for romance—and a can of paint nearly made it happen

"In the Dog House" and "Here at Home"

BARGAIN NITES, 10c and 20c Beginning Nov. 1st night shows will start at 7:30

New Mexico Magazine one year FREE with one year subscription, \$2.00, to the Carrizozo Outlook.

For 30 Days Only Will contract building, building repairs, concrete work, some hauling, fence repairs, painting, will take cash or cattle and go anywhere. C. H. CASS, Carrizozo.

Kathleen Norris Says:

Two Letters From the Boys

Reel Syndicate—WNU Feature.



Which of these letters did your soldier get?

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

A SOLDIER stationed in Guadalcanal sent me a letter from his wife this week. Another soldier, this one now in Sicily, also sent me a letter from his wife.

The first man merely wrote largely on the margin of the letter. "My gosh, this is certainly a swell rat-race to fight for!" The other soldier's note said: "Of course everyone can't have a wife like Margaret. But I'm sending you a typical letter to show you what we like to get, out here in hell. I cry over these, and I don't care who knows it. They arm me and my bomber. They make me feel that if I don't get back to her other fellows will get back to their homes and kids, because of what I'm doing. They make all this worth while."

This is the first letter. The writer is 23; she was married a year ago; her husband was in America for some months and had frequent home leaves; he went away in January.

"Darling old Pete, awful heat here. I'll bet you don't have it any worse, no matter what you're up against. Nothing ever happens in this Jay town; I don't see how your mother and father stand it. I drink long iced drinks all day long and take ten baths a day. Electric fan's out of order, nobody'll fix it of course. Nothing ever gets done, laundry takes ten days, shops won't deliver, and butter is worth its weight in gold. I beg Muller for a quarter of a pound and it lasts about a day when Willie's at home. It's awful about food, you get sick of red pants, standing in line, and there are none in market today, Madam. I don't believe it's necessary, either. Why make everyone miserable just because there's a war on?"

Night Swims With Soldiers.

"We all go swimming up by the bridge hot nights. There are plenty of enlisted men to go with us, some awfully nice, some from of course. Ned Smith's cousin is here, he is a peewee. After we swim Mac runs us up to Jackson's; they've got a big open air restaurant at the back now, with a band, and we dance."

"George had her baby, so she's tied down for the duration; her mother doesn't want to be left with it, and George's awfully mad. Silly to bring kids into this kind of a world, isn't it? Well, no news and I have a hair do coming up so no more. Take care of yourself. We saw a great big salad bowl in 'Casablanca' and Jean said to bring her one when you come home. Love, Ethel."

That is one wife's letter. Here is the other.

"Dearest Keith; five o'clock, and that seems to be the hour when I miss you most. Your mother is usually upstairs then, resting before we get dinner; your father isn't home. I've had my long sleep after breakfast, and my bath, and don't have to report until seven. And this is the moment I let go, just a little, and need you. So here I am walking out into Sicily, among the big bomber hangars, and asking for Captain Keith. Here I am, dear, putting my face up for you to kiss me, and taking just one moment of your time to say 'Everything's all right. We're working hard and praying hard and holding hard onto the future, when everything we've ever dreamed will come true.'"

"Well, first I'll tell you where I am and what I'm doing, and all the

THE ARMY'S GREATEST MORALE BUILDER

Mail from home has been labeled by morale officers as "The Army's Greatest Morale Builder." Knowing this, we should all flood the camps at home and abroad with letters to our soldiers, sailors and marines. But what kind of letter should we write? Certainly not one which will deject him and add to his burdens. Nor would a polyanna meaningless series of phrases fill the bill. According to a recent survey of soldiers, they want to read down-to-earth letters about what's happening at home, social doings, sports, changes and the like, written in a cheerful but not silly manner.

gossip, and then I'll end with your birthday surprise. It may not reach you on your birthday, but it'll be somewhere near it, and it couldn't bring more love on any day, so there's no loss there.

"I'm sitting at the window in the big bay window in the upstairs hall. It's a wonderful hot still summer afternoon; the maple leaves don't stir; the flag at the Benton house hangs still. It's America in August, and Lord, Lord, Lord, what a good place to be!"

Word Picture of Home Front.

"All along Lincoln Street children are riding bicycles and playing; women are watering gardens; men are coming home. A fruit cart goes by; pears and grapes and melons—Keith, if I could send you the whole thing! The 17 whistles, coming in; men pour down from the factory; buses go by. We're all working hard, your mother canning and Red Crossing way into the hot night; your father putting in about 15 extra hours a week."

"Bob's called now; Frances is doing hard hours on a nurse's aid. Keith, the newspapers, the chop windows, the movies, the magazines are all filled with nothing but the war. Help. Work. Buy Bonds. Send things to the boys. It would inspire you; it does me, it does everybody. You tell me not to get tired, darling. But I want to get tired; I love it."

"The Houston boy went after all; Uncle Jim is back in, and so glad. Larry O'Connor isn't coming back, and your mother and I go over there every day or two. They're wonderful quiet and proud. Well they may be. Every month—every hour, shows us what we've got and what the rest of the world must have. Plenty, and work, and security, and not to be afraid. It's going to be a good world for America, after it's over. We love this crowded little apartment, we love rationing and saving, because it means all that. America and the American way."

Buy Farm for Postwar Home.

"And now for your surprise. You remember the place we saw that last day, when we picnicked up near the mill in Apple Valley? Remember the house in the orchard, with the barns and the two big oaks? Remember saying that it was only six miles from Factorytown, and that you were going to get a job there when the war ended? Well, Keith, I'm buying that house! For you and me, someday, and the children. And the yellow pup, of course; he's here with me now, wagging his tail when I speak to him. I'm not going to do a thing to 'Oakover'—I've named it 'Oakover'—until you get home. Then we'll pack a lunch and tackle it with brooms and hammers and make it the loveliest home you ever dreamed of."

That Picture on the Calendar on Your Wall Is the Most Widely Known—Also the Most Profitable—Form of 'Art' in America Today

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

YOU gaze upon one there on the walls of your home or your office every day and you enjoy looking at it. Chances are that you never give a second thought to that picture on the calendar any more than you do to any other familiar object in your daily life. But the truth is that when you look at a calendar picture you're looking at the most widely-known and most popular form of "art" in America today.

For "calendar art" is truly the "art of the people" and it is seen and enjoyed every year by more people than have seen or enjoyed the combined output of all the "Great Masters" in history. Moreover, it's the most profitable form of art because the art-calendar business is estimated at \$20,000,000 annually and that has been going on for a number of years.

Who selects these pictures that adorn our calendars? (Certainly, not the grocer or hardware merchant, or insurance agent, or some other business man or institution which provides us with a new calendar at the beginning of every year.) How do they know what subjects will be appealing and draw the picture (and incidentally to the advertising message that's usually just below it)?

Well, the answer to those, and many other interesting questions which suggest themselves when you begin investigating the subject of calendar art, can best be answered if you pay a visit to one of the "Big Six" art calendar companies—Brown and Bigelow of St. Paul, Minn., the Osborne company of Clifton, N. J.; the Shaw-Barton company of Coshocton, Ohio; the Thomas D. Murphy company of Red Oak, Iowa; the Gerlach-Barklow company of Joliet, Ill., and the Kemper-Thomas company of Cincinnati, Ohio. Talk to the officials of one of these companies—Brown and Bigelow, the



This is one of Andrew Loomis' paintings of the Dionne Quintuplets which, appearing on a Brown and Bigelow calendar, have made them America's favorite "pin-up girls" for the last nine years.

Dionne Quintuplets. Moreover, they've held that honor for the last nine years and it's doubtful if any Hollywood star or curvaceous Powers model will ever displace them since it seems that the plain people of America have, both figuratively and literally, pinned their devotion to Annette, Cecile, Yvonne, Emilie and Marie Dionne, whose childish charms have been displayed the length and breadth of this land in paintings by Artist Andrew Loomis on Brown and Bigelow calendars. By actual count calendars bearing the picture of the Quints have sold into the tens of millions!

What is true of this picture is true to almost as great an extent of pictures produced by other artists mentioned above. For they have produced pictures in every field—landscapes, portraits, "leg art" and nudes, also some of the best known sporting pictures in the world. Undoubtedly the average American knows the baby pictures of Maud Towsey Fangel better than the "Boy With the Fire" of Manet, and the Norman Rockwell "Boy Scout" better than the "Blue Boy" of Gainsborough. He has become better acquainted with the landscapes of Maxfield Parrish, and feels closer to his famous blues and purples than to the landscapes of Turner and Corot.

And from daily glances in his office and on his living room walls, the average American who hunts and fishes (and there are 15 million more of him) has come to know and love pictures like Frank Hoffman's "At Bay," one of the outstanding calendar pictures in the Brown and Bigelow catalogue, better than any of Rosa Bonheur's masterpieces. No, the average American may not be tremendously art-conscious, but he likes pictures and knows what he likes. Moreover, you'll find what he likes hanging in his office, home, garage, work room, and places of recreation.

And he can hardly wait till his bank, grocery, gas, or tire company, or other concern with whom he does business, or doesn't, sends him a calendar with his favorite artist's picture on it. Whether it's a nude or revealing bit of anatomy by Rolf Armstrong or Zoe Mozart, or a more artistic landscape by Maxfield Parrish, a tragicomic situation painted in his inimitable fashion by Norman Rockwell, or a hunting scene by Frank Hoffman, each of these artists has his fans, and as soon as the calendar is brought in by the postman, it is unwrapped, and the plain American or his Missus hangs it up at the time-honored spot on the wall.

The subjects they like run from the Dionne Quintuplets to historical scenes such as Columbus Discovering America or Washington Crossing the Delaware. If you think the present "pin-up" craze is big, remember back to the days when practically every American home either hung "September Morn" on the wall, or fought bitterly about the propriety and even morality of having it there.

But the favorite subject, according to a Brown and Bigelow survey, has always been the landscape. The scene must be a homely, comfortable and comforting one—not the noisy, over-colored, flashy, modern art. However, the outstanding favorite of the average American, a favorite that has held its leadership for nine years, are the calendars picturing the Quints. Andrew Loomis' drawings of Canada's chief peacetime industry have sold

into the millions each year; 2½ million at their peak, in 1936, and never less than a million a year.

Girl calendars, nudes, leggy pictures, what is known to the newspaper man as "cheeseecake," are next in popularity. Men like nudes best, and steel companies and tire companies send these to their men customers, garagemen, contractors, mechanics, etc. But a close runner up is the plain picture of a wholesome American girl, the clean-cut type of young girl of about 17. These are favorites with storekeepers, small town banks, beauty parlors, etc. A more sophisticated type is chosen by city shops, florists, milliners, and laundry and dry cleaning places.

Besides the Quints, who are the essence of human interest, the human interest scenes go biggest in the average home—pictures like Norman Rockwell's, and the etchings of a boy and his dog. Religious pictures, which had waned somewhat in popularity, have spurred recently, undoubtedly due to the war. And the subject that is always sure of its popularity is the outdoor scene. Even the busiest of executives like them hanging in the office because it gives them a chance to relax for a moment by imagining themselves in the wide open spaces.

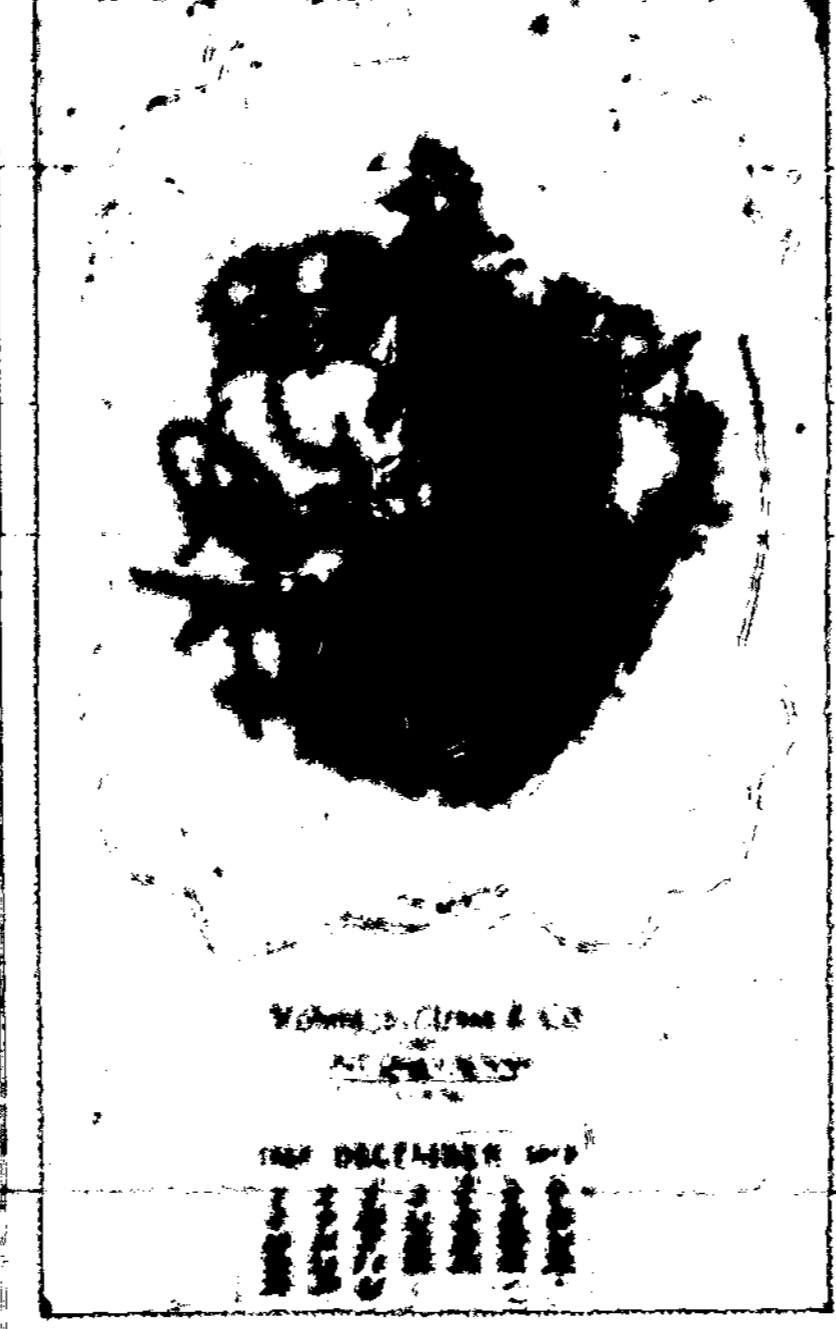
Back in the decade from 1920 to 1930, the mother and child theme in calendar art was a popular one but it has fallen off somewhat in the last 10 years. Just why, no one knows. Calendar makers will tell you that the idea is "fundamentally sound" and the only explanation they have is that no artist recently has drawn a mother-child picture with exactly the right idea and technique. Similarly, ship pictures—especially the



This bathing beauty was considered a very snappy number for calendars back in 1904.

sailing ship scudding along in a stiff breeze—have declined in popularity. However, as the American navy wins more and more victories, it is probable that pictures of warships will appear more frequently.

But whether they choose the Quints, landscapes, human interest, or girl art, the American public is "pin-up" minded. It has been long before the war, and will be as long as, about this time of the year, the postman comes around with a calendar and its picture by the American's favorite artist.



Boy meets girl (in an automobile) was a favorite calendar art theme around 1912.

biggest of the "Big Six" for instance—and you'll learn that they have experts whose business it is to "keep their ears to the ground" and find out what kind of picture Mr. and Mrs. America like best on their calendars.

They get that kind of picture from American artists who are outstanding in the field of illustration—from Maxfield Parrish, Norman Rockwell, Lawson Wood, Rolf Armstrong, Anton Otto Fischer, Frank Hoffman, N. C. Wyeth and Maud Towsey Fangel—and a few months later the art calendar company's giant presses are turning out full-color or black-and-white reproductions of their paintings to adorn calendars which will hang in millions of homes and offices throughout the United States.

Since our fighting men have been serving overseas, we've been hearing a lot about "pin-up" girls—Betty Grable, Rita Hayworth, Dorothy Lamour and other Hollywood celebrities. Are any of these the favorite "pin-up girls" of civilian America as well as military America? The answer is "They are NOT!"

The favorite "pin-up girls" in the American home are five little girls who live up in Canada—the famous

Calendars Have Grown to a \$20,000,000 Business in 55 Years

The American public has been "pin-up-minded" for many years—since shortly after the close of another war, the conflict of 1861-65, when some unknown but enterprising genius had the idea of combining a calendar and a sales message. It wasn't until 1888, however, that E. B. Osborne, "the daddy of the modern advertising calendar," not only brought advertising to the calendar on a nation-wide scale but also brought profits into the picture as

well. Osborne was smart enough to see the pictorial possibilities in the new and beautiful county court house built in Montgomery, Iowa. He drew a picture of it, attached a calendar to it and then went out and sold the idea of printing their names on the calendar to 22 advertisers. This calendar was sold widely throughout the Hawkeye state and that started the modern calendar industry which has now grown into a \$20,000,000 a year business.

Calendars are made in every conceivable size and shape—from the smallest which will fit into the vest pocket to the "jumbos," 29 by 42 inches in size, which will cover a large blank wall. These "jumbos" go well in rural areas where wall space isn't at such a premium as it is in small apartments and small business offices in the congested metropolitan areas. Here the average size calendar is only 16 by 33 inches in size.

Cheery Pinafore for A Lucky Little Girl



WHAT a lucky girl to own this pinafore! It took very little of Mother's time to do this simple pattern and this easy stitching. There are motifs for two pinafores . . . or use them on nursery linens or some tot's clothes or bibs.

Pattern 7638 contains a transfer pattern of a motif 6 by 10 inches and six motifs averaging 3 by 4 inches; complete directions for pinafore.

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

Send your order to:

Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept.
564 W. Randolph St. Chicago 26, Ill.
Enclose 15 cents (plus one cent to cover cost of mailing) for Patterns.
No.
Name
Address

DIONNE 'QUINTS'
relieve coughing of
CHEST COLDS
BY RUNNING ON
MUSTEROLE

BACKACHE
MAY
SCREAM
FOR SPEEDY ACTION

When KIDNEYS need diuretic aid

When overstrain or other non-organic, non-systemic cause slows down kidney function, the back may ache painfully. Naturally, urinary flow may be lessened—frequent nocturia—often starting. "Getting up nights" may ruin sleep. To relieve such symptoms, you want quick stimulation of kidney action. To help attain this, try Gold Medal Capsules. This easy-to-take diuretic has been famous for over 30 years for such prompt action. Take care to use only as directed on package. Only 35¢ at drug stores. Accept no substitute. Get the genuine Gold Medal Capsules today. They're fast!

Mourning Koreans

Natives in mourning in Korea wear a hat which covers their heads to their shoulders.

Just 3 drops Penetro Nose Drops in each nostril help you breathe free almost instantly, so your head cold gets air. Only 25¢—2½ times as much for Euc. Caution: Use only as directed. Penetro Nose Drops

BABIES THRIVE ON SCOTT'S!

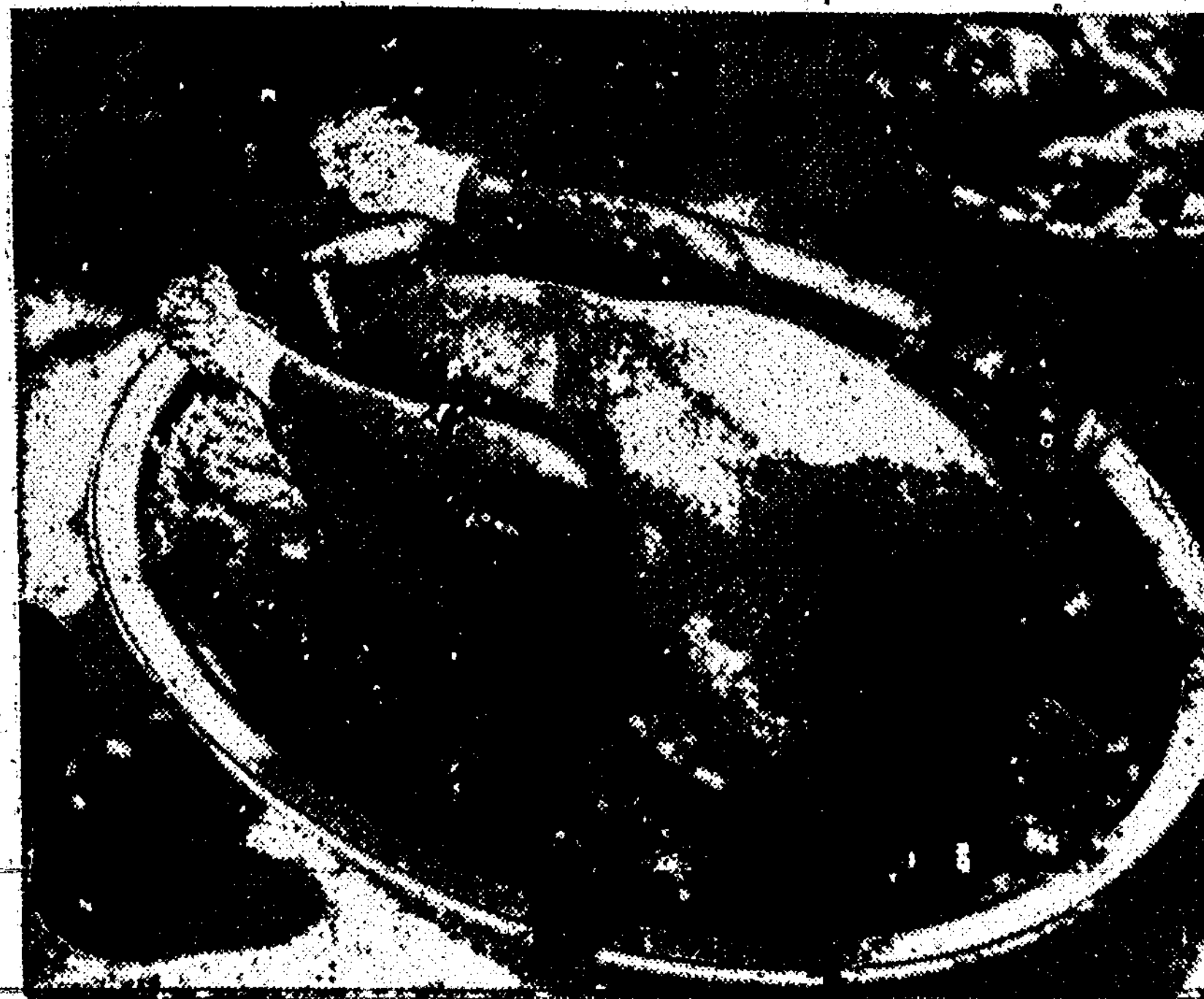
BECAUSE IT'S RICH IN VITAL ELEMENTS*

Good-tasting Scott's Emulsion helps build strong bones, sound teeth, and stamina; helps build resistance to colds. It's rich in natural A & D Vitamins that may be lacking in the diet. And—it's 4 times easier to digest than plain cod liver oil! So give it daily. Buy at all drugists!

Recommended by Many Doctors
SCOTT'S EMULSION

HOUSEHOLD MEMOS

by Lynn Chambers



... Come Ye Thankful People, Come (See Recipes Below)

Thanksgiving!

Traditional Thanksgiving turkey may this year give way to roast chicken, but the feast can have all the spirit of those you have had in former years. Though your meal may be less elaborate, every food can be done to a turn, the frills may be just as interesting, and your thanks can rise to a new height.

Let the charm of your dinner lie in its simplicity. Get the most out of your food and prepare it to deliciousness. The same vegetables that you had with turkey can go with chicken—if turnip puffs or corn pudding or squash or sweet potato and apples are a tradition in your family.

Prepare your chicken with the same care you would give turkey and it will look as nice and taste just wonderful. It's easy enough to truss chicken properly so that it will look nice. Here's one way of doing it:

Trussing Chicken.

Insert trussing needle through body of chicken below knee joint and pull cord through; continue cord through wings. Tie tightly to hold wings close to body. Stuff neck opening of chicken with stuffing and tuck neck skin under cord. Use another piece of cord, and insert needle through legs' rear joint. Stuff body cavity and truss opening with truss pins or cord. Draw cord from legs around tail piece and tie legs down close to body.

The stuffing is just as important as the chicken itself. Have it not too soggy, not too dry, and well seasoned:

*Celery Stuffing.

- 1 cup finely chopped celery
 - 1 tablespoon minced onion
 - 1 tablespoon minced parsley
 - 1 tablespoon butter or fat
 - 1/4 teaspoon marjoram
 - 1/4 teaspoon celery seed
 - Salt and pepper
 - Water or stock
 - 2 1/2 cups bread crumbs
- Cook celery onion and parsley in fat for a few minutes. Add other ingredients with enough liquid to hold together—and make dressing slightly moist.

*Roast Chicken.

4 to 5 pound roasting chicken
Salt (1/2 to 1/4 teaspoon per pound)
Stuffing
Melted fat
Singe chicken, clean, wash and dry. Rub inside with salt. Stuff lightly with celery stuffing and truss. Rub surface with unsalted fat. Place on rack in an uncovered roaster, breast up. Cover with layer of fat from body of chicken, then with a clean cloth dipped into melted, unsalted fat. Roast, uncovered, in a slow oven (300 degrees) until tender, basting occasionally with drippings. Season with additional salt when half done.

Remove cloth near end of roasting period and allow to brown. A chicken weighing 4 to 5 pounds requires 30 to 35 minutes per pound to roast. A smaller chicken 40 to 45 minutes per pound.
Cranberry Sauce has a place with all fowl, and especially in the

Lynn Says:

Conserving Fuel: You'll not only be saving on your own fuel bills but also co-operating with government requests if you save on cooking heat. Here's how:
When using oven, plan to cook several items in it at once. Meat and vegetables, and even hot bread and dessert can all be cooked in oven. It's poor economy to use both oven and surface heat to get a dinner together.
Food should be ready for oven at the same time oven is correct temperature. Do not keep opening oven door to see "how things are coming along."

Lynn Chambers' Point-Saving Menu

- Thanksgiving Dinner.**
Chilled Cranberry and Orange Juice
Wafers
*Roast Chicken
*Celery Stuffing Gravy
*Baked Sweet Potatoes and Apples
Squash Puff Broccoli
*Hot Rolls
Pumpkin Pie
Relishes: *Cranberry Sauce, Olives, Celery
*Recipes Given.

Thanksgiving dinner:

- *Cranberry Sauce.
- 3 cups cranberries
- 1 1/2 cups sugar
- 1 cup hot water

Put berries, sugar and water into a saucepan and let stand for 5 minutes. Then cook 5 minutes. Remove from range and let stand 5 minutes, then cook for another 5 minutes. Cool and serve with roast fowl.

Now, for the vegetables. You will probably have several kinds in mind such as:

*Baked Sweet Potatoes and Apples. (Serves 4)

- 2 large tart apples
- 2 large cold cooked sweet potatoes
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 2 tablespoons margarine
- 1/4 cup corn or maple syrup
- Cora, pare and cut apples in slices. Sauté each slice in margarine until nearly soft, browning the pieces thoroughly. Cut potatoes into rather thick slices, sprinkle with salt and place a slice of fried apple on the side of each potato. Arrange in a shallow baking dish, pour syrup over all, dot with butter. Bake 1/2 hour in a moderate oven until potato absorbs syrup.

*Two-Hour Rolls. (Makes 12 to 16 rolls)

- 1 yeast cake
- 1/2 cup lukewarm water
- 3 cups all-purpose flour, sifted
- 1 level tablespoon sugar
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 2 heaping-tablespoons lard
- 1/2 cup milk

Dissolve yeast cake in lukewarm water. Mix dry ingredients, working in lard as for pie crust. Add milk and yeast mixture to make dough. Turn onto a floured board and knead well. Roll and cut into any shape. Let rise 2 hours. Bake 20 minutes in a hot oven (425 degrees).
Your choice for dessert may be a pumpkin pie, or perhaps an old-fashioned steamed pudding with lemon sauce:

Steamed Pudding. (Serves 6)

- 1 cup bread crumbs
- 1/2 cup sour milk
- 1/4 cup shortening
- 1/2 cup sugar
- 1/2 teaspoon vanilla
- 1 egg
- 1/2 cup sifted flour
- 1/2 teaspoon baking soda
- 1/2 teaspoon nutmeg
- 1/2 teaspoon cinnamon
- 1/2 cup raisins
- 1/2 cup chopped nuts

Soften bread crumbs in sour milk. Cream shortening and sugar until fluffy. Add vanilla and blend. Beat egg and combine with milk and crumbs, then add to first mixture. Sift dry ingredients and spices, add raisins and nuts and combine with first mixture. Steam for 1 hour in a greased mold.

If you want sugar-saving suggestions, write to Lynn Chambers, Western Newspaper Union, 210 South Desplains Street, Chicago, Illinois. Don't forget to enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope for your reply.
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D., of the Board of Christian Education, Released by Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for November 28

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TRUTHFULNESS AT ALL TIMES

LESSON TEXT—Exodus 20:16; 23:1, 7; Matthew 5:33-37; John 8:44-48.
GOLDEN TEXT—Whosoever putting away lying speak every man truth with his neighbor: for we are members one of another.—Ephesians 4:25.

God hates all kinds of dishonesty—a fact which is emphasized by the additional commandment regarding truthfulness which is before us in this lesson.

God is truth, that is, the very essence of His nature is truth. In Him is no darkness at all (I John 1:5). Lying or false witness therefore reveals a character opposite to God. Hence we are not surprised to find in our lesson that Satan is a liar and the father of lies, and that liars are his children.

I. The Nature of a Lie (Exod. 20:16; 23:1, 7).

The commandment against false witness brings before us one form of lying—for it has to do with perjury, that is, the telling of an untruth in court.

This is one of the worst forms of lying, because it may result in the one against whom it is practiced losing his liberty, his life or his property. It may mean the destruction of his good reputation.

It is obvious, however, that the commandment covers all forms of lying, whether in business, in social contacts, in the home, or in the church. We might do well to consider what the Bible has to say about whisperers, talebearers, backbiters, and others (see Lev. 19:16; II Cor. 12:20). A man's reputation may be as easily ruined by a whispered lie over the back fence or the luncheon table as by formal perjury in the courtroom. "Thou shalt not bear false witness" at any time, anywhere, or in any way.

II. The Practice of Lying (Matt. 5:33-37).

The people of our Lord's day (and who can say that the custom has stopped) were in the habit of telling lies and then trying to make others believe them by an oath.

They would swear by heaven, or the throne of God, or some other sacred thing, and thus try to enforce their false word by some great authority.

The liar is always under necessity of doing something—perhaps telling another lie—to cover his falsehood. When his comfort or advantage seems to be endangered because he is not believed, he brings an oath to bear upon his statement.

Jesus taught the great virtue of simple living and simple speech. Plain "yes" or "no" is usually sufficient for the situation. Qualifying words are apt to lead us astray. The life of a Christian should be so true and above board that no oath should be needed to assure one of his sincerity and honesty.

Since not all are Christians, it is a necessity that men be placed under some kind of oath or affirmation in judicial matters. Hence we need not interpret this Scripture as forbidding an oath in court.

It may be well to say a word about swearing in general. It is all too common among men, women and children. No Christian should ever be guilty of it, or that which sounds like it. We need admonition and correction at that point.

III. The Source of All Lies (John 8:44-48).

The devil is a liar, and the father of lies. Liars are members of his family. Jesus said it, "Ye are of your father the devil."

Liars had better consider their "family tree" and see how they like their spiritual father. He is lustful, murderous, and there is no truth in him (v. 44). If you belong to that family would you not like to change families and be born again into God's family?

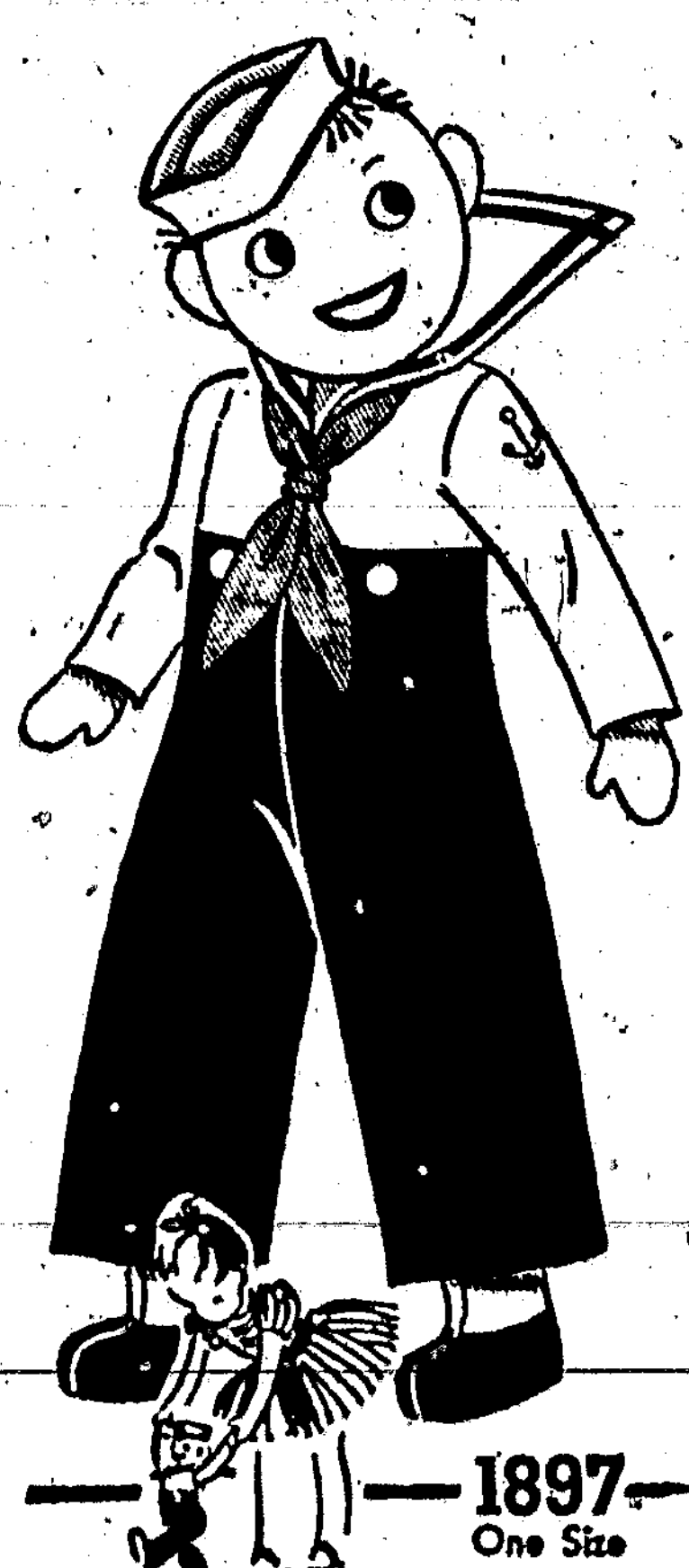
Sadly enough the constant lying of the world seems to have infected the minds and hearts of Christians. Instead of being cleansed from this worldly defilement they carry its awful tendencies into the church. Is it not too true that gossip (which is almost always lying), false witness, the tearing down of someone's good name, is all too common in the church?

The great lie within the church, and one of Satan's prize exhibits, is the falsehood of modern religious liberalism (so-called) which is essentially a denial of real New Testament Christianity. Jesus said (v. 42) that if God is our Father we will accept Him as the Christ. The one who speaks sweet words about the example, the manhood, the leadership of the Master and who denies Him His place as God is clearly in mind here as a follower of the father of lies.

Note that in verses 45-47 Jesus challenges His enemies to convict Him of sin or of falsehood. No one has ever been able to meet that challenge.

The claims he made for Himself as the Son of God and the Saviour of the world are plain and unmistakable. If we deny them we either make Jesus a liar, or we lie ourselves, and it is obvious that the latter is the case.

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



1897—One Size

Happy Sailor
START toy making early—here's a doll which is easy even for beginners! First, make the 15-inch body, soft and cuddly, then outfit with the gob cap, midgy and sailor pants!

Pattern No. 1897 is in one size only. Body requires 1/2 yard 35-inch saten, 1/4 hank of wool for hair. Make costume of scraps.
Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers.
Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
538 South Wells St. Chicago
Enclose 20 cents in coins for each pattern desired.
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Groceryman Was Just Standing True to Form

The village groceryman—who was also an air-raid warden of long standing—was very proud of the fact that his photograph had been published on the first page of the local newspaper.

While he was showing it to one of his customers, a rather formidable old lady, he detected a certain lack of enthusiasm on her part, and said apologetically: "Of course, it's not a very good photo. I'm out of focus."

"Yes," the old lady replied with a grim smile, "you're always out of something. You were out of string beans Tuesday and out of flour Friday!"

When armored knights met, it was customary for each knight to raise the visor of his helmet as a means of identification. This gesture has come down through all armies in the form of the salute.

Traditional, too, is the Army man's preference for Camel cigarettes. With men in the Army, Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard, actual sales records in their service stores show that Camel is the favorite. It's one of the favorite gifts with service men. And though there are Post Office restrictions on packages to overseas Army men, you can still send Camels to soldiers in the U. S., and to men in the Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard wherever they are.—Adv.

Whales and Subs

Aircraft of the Civil Air patrol guarding our coastal waters are required to report the sighting of whales as well as submarines so that surface vessels in the vicinity may be notified. In several cases under poor visibility whales have been mistaken for U-boats and torpedoed.

TRY AMERICA'S FAVORITE
JOLLY TIME POP CORN
WHITE MULLERS—MULLERS GIANT YELLOW
—Buy War Savings Bonds—

FALSE TEETH OWNERS CAN LOOK YOUNGER

—BY WEARING YOUR PLATES EVERY DAY
—HELD COMFORTABLY SNUG THIS WAY

Face-lines sag—wrinkles form—when plates remain unworn. Avoid this—hold plates firmly all day, every day with this "comfort-cushion," a dentist's formula.

1. Dr. Wernet's plate powder forms soothing "comfort-cushion" between plate and gums—in you enjoy solid foods, avoid embarrassment of loose plates. Helps prevent sore gums.
2. World's largest selling plate powder.

Recommended by dentists for 30 years.
3. Dr. Wernet's powder is economical; a very small amount lasts longer.
4. Made of whitest, costliest ingredient—so pure you eat it in ice cream. Pleasant tasting.

All druggists—30¢. Money back if not delighted

Dr. Wernet's Powder

RECOMMENDED BY MORE DENTISTS THAN ANY OTHER!

NEEDED CARS NEED WEED CHAINS

• Weed Tire Chains are equipment for jeeps, half-tracks, trucks and other military vehicles.

• Sometimes people forget to repair old tire chokes or to get new ones before they're needed. Then there's trouble.

NEEDED CARS NEED WEED CHAINS

DON'T START FIRES IN YOUR TIRES!

• Tires won't actually burst into flames when you spin them in snowdrifts or on icy roads. But you "burn 'em up" just the same. And tire chains will be hard to get this winter. So we suggest that you act at once to have your old chains reconditioned, and, if necessary, to secure new WEED TIRE CHAINS.

Essential civilian cars and trucks have first call on WEED CHAINS which are available after the needs of the armed forces have been supplied. For the best buy in Tire Chains, ask for WEED AMERICAN BAR-REINFORCED. In these chains, every contact link is reinforced with a bridge of steel which assures much longer mileage.

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York, Pa., Boston, Chicago, Denver, Detroit, Los Angeles, New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Portland, San Francisco
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BRIDGEPORT, CONNECTICUT In Business for Your Safety

IN THE ARMY AIR FORCES they say:

"DAWN PATROLLING" for getting up before reveille
"GET EAGER" for strive to do your best
"SUGAR REPORT" for letter from a girl friend
"CAMEL" for the favorite cigarette with men in the Army

CAMELS HAVE GOT WHAT IT TAKES, ALL RIGHT—PLENTY OF FLAVOR AND EXTRA MILDNESS

FIRST IN THE SERVICE
With men in the Army, Navy, Marine Corps, and Coast Guard, the favorite cigarette is Camel. (Based on actual sales records.)

CAMEL

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.

MEMBER
FIRST NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE IN AMERICA
WNU

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Comments



Lewis Burke

Women in War Plants:

There's lipstick on the drinking fount,
There's talcum on the bench,
There's cold cream on the surface plate,
Hand lotion on the wrench,
And faint perfumery fills the air,
That once held lube's smell
I just picked up a bobby pin,
Believe me war is Hell!
—Health City Sun.

If cigerets are rationed,
There will be be much less smoking;
Why not ration wise cracks?
We could do with much less joking.

What with the price of turkeys, etc., we can manage to get along ok with only one Thanksgiving a year.

Mr. Roosevelt seems to have abandoned or postponed his fireside chats. Maybe the recent elections made it warm enough for him outdoors. — Dugout by Root.

I'll have to go and wash the dishes and clean up the house—Mary Livingston.
I thought that was the maid's duties—Jack Benny.
It is; but I have to be nice to her—Mary Livingston.

May I tell a story? Thanks! An hombre went to a butcher shop and asked the price of turkeys; being told what they were selling for (which was more than he could afford to pay) he replied and I quote: "I'll take a Jackrabbit."

We are going to feast on venison this Thanksgiving; No, Senor — we didn't kill the deer, they were brought to us by our Amigos Micos.

Hitler has made another speech but in a different beer hall, asserts Miss Shewen Pippin.

Who said that?
Mine eye see poor
I cannot see
Unless I have mine
Specks mit me.

Wun Bum Lung, the Chinese philosopher, declares:
If you think it is not right,
Don't Do It.

—Hestia la Vista.

THE SEASON'S GREETINGS

From Roswell, New Mexico

Season's Greetings
St. Mary's Hospital
Conducted by The Sisters of the
Sorrowful Mother
Graduate Nurses in Charge of all
Departments
Roswell, New Mexico

Season's Greetings
**Glovers Packing
Company**
Your Home Packers

Season's Greetings
**Floyd's Auto Salvage
Yard**
We Buy Burned and Wrecked
Cars—New and Used Parts
For All Makes
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Season's Greetings
Quality Phone 175 Service
**Pecos Valley Lumber
Company**
200 South Main Roswell, N. M.
"The only Real Security is a
Home of Your Own"
Building Material, Building Hdwr.
Wall Paper, Paint and Glass

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BUSY BEE CAFE
Jim Ralls, Prop.
Where You Will Be Welcome and
Dine in a Cool Inviting Place
318 North Main

Christmas Greetings
**Roswell Mattress
Company**
C. E. McKee, Mgr.
We Make Your Old Inner Springs
Like New Again
See our Fluffy Cotton Mattresses
402 South Main Phone 61A

Season's Greetings
**O K
Rubber Welders**
H. O. Conner, Owner
Bring or Send Your Tires for
Recapping or Repairing
408 East 2nd Phone 581M

Season's Greetings
Clardy's Dairy
Since 1912
Producers and Distributors of
Pure Pasturized Milk
Cream Butter Ice Cream
200 East 5th

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**Roswell Body and Fender
Works**
You Wreck Em We Fix Em
General Repairing Cylinder
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Season's Greetings
Dr. J. H. Crowder
VETERINARIAN
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**Holsum Baking
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Don't Say Bread--
Say Holsum!

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**Buck Russell Plumbing
& Heating Co.**
Will Solve Your Plumbing
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**Valley Potato Chip &
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Season's Greetings
**Central Hardware
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Hardware Stoves Chinaware
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**PRICES SUNSET
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Stay With Us While in Roswell
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and Poultry Supplies
601 North Virginia

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Velvet Ice Cream
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Welders Blacksmiths
Portable Welding Equipment
428 East 2nd

Season's Greetings
**FATHER BEAR'S
DEN**

Season's Greetings
**Johnston Pump
Company**

Season's Greetings
**Nehi Royal Crown
Bottling Co.**
TO LINCOLN COUNTY
602 North Virginia

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J. E. (Pat) Patterson, Mgr.
Be Sure to see our Xmas Line
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**Mitchell Implement
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Happy New Year
108 South Virginia

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CENTRAL GRILL
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We Are Always Glad to Meet
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Next to Yucca Theatre Phone 201

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Fifty Years
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Modern Food Market
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Carrizozo, New Mexico

A. F. & A. M.
Regular Meetings 1948
Second Wednesday
of Each
Month

James Ferris, W. M.
R. E. Lemon, Secy.

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Carrizozo, New Mexico

L. H. Dow,
Noble Grand
John Wright,
Sec'y.
Special meeting night Second
Tuesday of each month.

Carrizozo Assembly No. 7
Order of Rainbow for Girls

Worthy
Advisor—
Dorothy
Hoffman
Acting Secy, Margaret Myers
Mother Advisor, Miss Grace Jones
Meetings—2nd & 4th Thursdays

**COALONARBERKAB
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

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ORDER OF EASTERN STAR
Carrizozo, New Mexico

REGULAR MEETING
First Thursday of each
month.
All Visiting Stars Cordially
Invited
Anna Roberts, W. M.
Jeanette Lemon, Sec'y

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Beers & Whiskies**
At Harry Miller's

For Sale
USED BARBED WIRE.
Titworth Co., Inc.
CAPITAN, N. M.

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Water Wells Drilled
and Repaired.
35 Years Service in
Lincoln County.
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J. L. GRAVES
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NEW SHOE SHOP
SHOE
Repairing
Rubber Tips for Ladies' Shoes 25c
C. O. D. orders given prompt
attention.
B. B. Mancha, Prop.

**Where Help
Counts Most**

"Many families today are in trouble brought on or heightened by the absence of a father, a son, a husband. Many service-men need a link with home to know the heartwarming assurance that someone is interested, will do for his family what needs to be done in his absence.

The Army and Navy have asked the Red Cross to be that link, and to that end the Red Cross maintains a worldwide two-way system of communication between field directors on the war fronts and Home Service on the home front.

The organization which makes messages immediately effective is a triumph of planning, but the spirit which acts on those messages is a triumph of humanitarianism, channeled through Home Service to reach every serviceman's family."

Should any family of servicemen have need of assistance from the Red Cross, they are requested to contact the following individuals who represent the Red Cross in the several communities:

Mrs. Edith Crawford, Carrizozo; Mrs. W. E. Knott, Three Rivers; Mrs. W. R. Belden, Corona; Mrs. Wm. Hart, Ruidoso; Mrs. Kivas Tully, Picacho; Mrs. Sarah Fisher, Capitán; Mr. R. S. Fagan, Ft. Stanton.

R. S. Fagan, Chairman.
C. H. MURRAY
"Guarantees Water"
Well Drilling and Repairing
"We Go Anywhere"
Capitan, New Mexico

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Posted Land**

No hunting, no wood cutting; persons doing so will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

AVISO
Se prohibe cazar catta lens, las personas que violen esta disposicion seran castigadas conforme a la ley.

TED COLLIER,
El Mesa Ranch, Alto, N. M. n 5

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and Associates**

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Posted Land**

No hunting, no wood cutting; Persons doing so will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

AVISO
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White & Murphy
White Oaks, New Mexico o29n12

ATTENTION!
Anyone wishing to buy property in Nogal townsite it will pay to see H. L. McDaniel at Nogal before prices get too high

Phone 24
**Outlook
Office**
When you have a news item for publication.
We Thank You.

BONDS OVER AMERICA * * *

On the shores of the Delaware stands the oldest residence in Pennsylvania, the Caleb Pusey House, built at Upland in 1683 of field stone and mortar like so many residences of early Colonial days.

Keystone Home



The countries of occupied Europe hold ancient landmarks pointing to the dim past, but in the mad attempt to Nazify the entire continent Germany has wantonly destroyed thousands of historic links to obliterate all but the Teuton trademark.

**Keep Our
Heritage; Buy
More War Bonds**

CHURCHES



Methodist Church
Church School 10.
Preaching Service 11.
Youth Fellowship 6:30.
We are here to serve. Will you do your part?
You are welcome; come and worship. John J. Loudin, Minister.

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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 Capitán 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.

Santa Rita Church
Sunday Mass 8 and 10 a. m.
During the Summer months there will be only one Mass on Sunday, Carrizozo at 8 a. m. The second Mass will be in Ruidoso at 11 a. m.
Rev. Salvatore, Pastor.

A. L. BURKE
Notary Public
at Carrizozo Outlook Office
Carrizozo, New Mexico
Entries made of all Legal Transactions

Wanted:

PINON NUTS.
— The Titworth Co., Inc
Capitan.

FOR SALE
Fertilizer, 30 cents per cwt
Apply at the Joe West Dairy on phone 120-F2. n12-d8

NOTICE
That I will not be responsible for any debts or obligations made by my wife Mrs. William S. Massey,
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Picacho, N. M. n12-d8p

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School Dresses**
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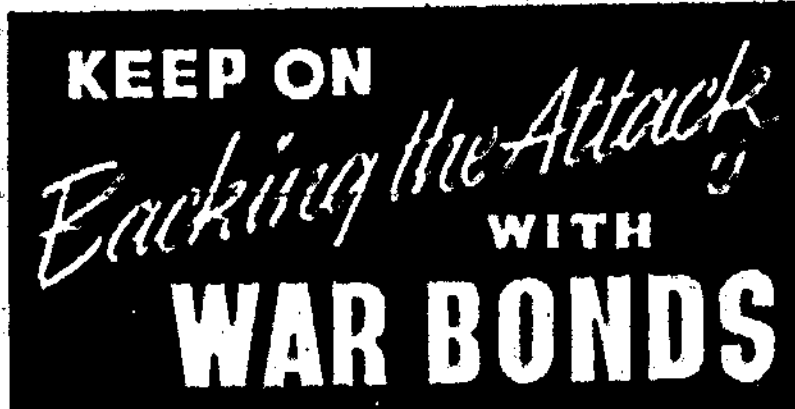
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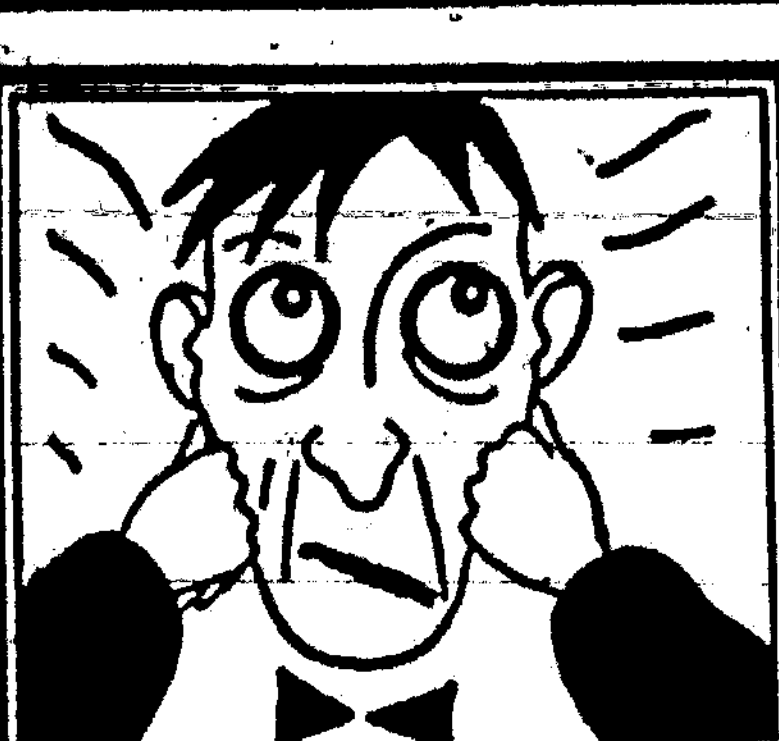


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PRESCRIPTIONS Carefully Compounded

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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!

NU-WAY CLEANERS, Phone 81

Guaranteed Repairing on all makes of Cars!
Washing - Greasing
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Products

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

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"From The Pecos to The Rio Grande"
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Leave 5:30 A. M.	Socorro	8:15 P. M. Arrive	
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Arrive 12:30 P. M.	Roswell	1:30 P. M. Leave	

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Monday, Wednesday and Friday
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Dependable Express Service to Carrizozo from El Paso & Alamogordo
3 Times Weekly

See Here, Private Hargrove!

by Marion Hargrove



THE STORY SO FAR: Private Marion Hargrove, former feature editor of a North Carolina newspaper, has been inducted into the Army and is receiving his basic training at Fort Bragg. He has been classified as a cook and this coupled with his frequent assignment to KP have made him quite familiar with the Company kitchen. He has also learned a lot about the finer points of "goldbricking" and of other favorite soldier pastimes. He has learned all of the popular army slang expressions. He has become well acquainted with a number of other rookies—as the first training period draws toward its close this gang starts to break up. Hargrove himself is just starting his first ten-day furlough.

CHAPTER XI

It's enough to drive a man to drink. You get a ten-day furlough and head for New York. You mooch a due bill on an ultra-swank hotel. You say to yourself that for those ten days you will be an all-out civilian, you will squander your substance in riotous living, you will forget altogether the fact that you are a soldier. And then what happens?

You wake up at six o'clock, no matter how late you stay out the night before. Then you can't go back to sleep. You have to buy enormous quantities of civilian food to keep up with your Army appetite. You look in shop windows and see books you'd give your wisdom teeth for, but you think of your purse in terms of \$36 a month and the inner man convinces you that you can't afford them.

You'd like very much to put on your civilian clothes, just for a change, but your friends think you look so pretty in your uniform that they won't let you pull the old blue serge out of mothballs.

It isn't bad all the way through, though. For instance, I walked out of the hotel the other day and ran into one of the boys from my own barracks, in New York on a three-day pass. We exchanged the prescribed comments on the smallness of the world and I saw a sparkling opportunity to spread a thick layer of hokum. I could make the lad think I was one of these filthy-rich pri-



You wake up at 6 o'clock no matter how late you went to bed. Then you can't go back to sleep.

vates you so often read about in the papers.

The kind that go about flashing \$1,000 bills before unsuspecting headwaiters.

"Won't you have lunch with me?" I asked. Then I added, quite casually, "I'm stopping here at the Astor."

His eyes popped faintly, but a good soldier never poses up a free meal. We went back into the hotel and into the terrifyingly smart dining room. I smiled condescendingly at the headwaiter, to make him think I was a cash customer at the hotel, and he led us to a table.

"I'm afraid you'll find the food here depressingly dull," I told my comrade-in-arms. "No ortolans or hummingbird tongues. They seem to go in for plain but wholesome foods. Won't you try the breast of guinea hen, with a sip of Onion Soup Reine?"

"I don't care if I do," he said. "I ain't particularly particular about what I eat."

"My nerves are all shot," I remarked airily. "New York fires me dreadfully. I have to run about bolens volens—that's Latin for willy-nilly—from one night club to another, brushing up on old friendships. And I'm getting so tired of shows and cocktail parties! Won't you have a slug of hooch with me? I've got to have one."

He gulped nervously and replied that he didn't care if he did. I noticed with satisfaction that he was taking in all the propaganda about night clubs, shows, and cocktail parties.

"I'm a man of simple tastes myself," I said, lifting both eyebrows to give my face that bored expression. "I can't stand these silly mixed drinks. I like my liquor straight. I'm partial to Scotch."

"I'm a rye man myself," he said. The waiter, who had been standing by with a growingly disgusted face, shrugged his shoulders and fetched two tiny flagons of the Old Enemy.

His face sank a little at the sight, but I managed to keep up a sophisticated front. I took a sip of soda and lifted the glass. "Well, here's looking at you and going down me."

"Corn on the cob," he said, wincing at the toast. I downed the yellow poison and so did he. I bungled the job, though, and had to use two

gulps. Oooph! I shuddered violently, but he didn't see. He had turned his face and was coughing with real fervor.

We managed to get through the meal all right, weakened though we were by the firewater. I continued to impress him. The only obstacle I hit was his reminder that I would be spending Thanksgiving on kitchen police.

We parted when I told him I couldn't get out of a reception I had to attend at 2:30. I had sufficiently impressed him and, with the aid of Providence, I might be able to borrow money from him occasionally back at Fort Bragg. The meal cost me nothing, but the fifty-cent tip was staggering. If worst should come to worst, I could always hock my watch. If I had a watch.

Thanksgiving Day—with all its roast Vermont turkey, its pies and fruits, its candies, and free cigarettes—was just another day to me. Phooey to it.

Our mess sergeant, one Orville D. Pope, was disgustingly cheerful when he awoke me in the morning. "Please go away," I said. "Just go away and let me gently curse."

"Oh, Private Hargrove," he crowed, "we have so much to be thankful for. So very, very much! We have food, and warmth, and freedom!"

"Food, we've got," I growled. "Including potatoes, with peelings to peel. This is my 678th potato this morning. I don't need coal for warmth when I'm bathing myself in sweat. And freedom? See, I am laughing bitterly! It is Thanksgiving Day and I am peeling potatoes and washing dishes for the orgy. Phooey to Thanksgiving!"

Sollie Buchman, the cook, who was a student with me in Battery A, strode up humming that maudlin old grammar-school song about "over the river and through the woods, to grandfather's house we go."

"It is a glorious day," drooled Private Buchman. "It does my old heart good to think of the expression on those boys' faces when they see that Thanksgiving dinner."

"Repress yourself, Pappy," I asked him. "It is not to think of the dinner. I am thinking of the sinks overflowing with dirty dishes left by those gluttonous hogs. It was not enough that we had trays to wash. Now we have to have improvements. Now we have to have china plates. And cups. And soup bowls. And silverware. I hate progress!"

"Better leave the lad alone, Pappy," sighed Sergeant Pope. "He is putting and will not enter into the spirit of the day. He has done wrong and is paying for it now."

Private Buchman and the mess sergeant busied themselves at the ovens. I sat there scroologically jabbing at potatoes and muttering wildly. Three times I scowled at the sergeant, but he wasn't looking.

Maurice Sher, my beam companion from the cooks' battery, came racing in through the back door. Maurice was slated to be transferred to a cook's job at Madison Barracks, New York, and would be leaving the following day.

"If you have come to extend the season's greetings, comrade," I told him wearily, "kindly do not trouble yourself. To paraphrase Dickens, any fool who goes about with 'Happy Thanksgiving' on his lips should be boxed in his own stumgullion and buried with a GI breadstick in his heart. Do not attempt to cheer me."

"I'm not going to Madison Barracks," he shouted. "I'm staying here. Right here in the Replacement Center! I'm going to be a mess sergeant in the antitank battery. A mess sergeant!"

I was dawdling over a huge chocolate nut sundae the other night at the Service Club cafeteria when Johnny Lisk walked in with someone who was a dead ringer for Simmons Jones of the Charlotte News staff. Anyone who is a dead ringer for Simmons Jones can't be anybody but Simmons Jones, I decided, so I gave the low whistle. The two saw me and came over.

It was Simmons, all right. He looked as if the two things he needed most at the moment were a haircut and a kind word of sympathy. He had the look of utter futility known only to those who have been in the Army for less than ten days.

"Well, boy," I asked him, "how do you like the Army? And you don't need to lie about it."

"I don't think I'll ever get used to it," he said. "I've been pushed and crowded and yelled at for a week now, and it doesn't get any better. Maybe I was just born to be a civilian."

"You should have seen Johnny and me when we got in," I told him. "That's been only four months ago, and here we are being condescending and fatherly already. Them were the days, weren't they, Johnny?"

Lisk sighed deeply. "Simmons don't know the trouble at all," he said. "When Hargrove and I had been in three or four days, they slapped us on KP and almost killed us first thing. Then, the next day, they put the two of us to cleaning and painting GI cans until past supper time."

Simmons knocked on wood. "Well, they must have forgotten me. I've been in the Army a week already and I haven't been on KP yet."

"You will, brother," said Johnny. "You will."

"Hargrove," said Simmons, "will you please stop looking at my hair? I can't go ten feet without being reminded to get a haircut. As soon as I can find a minute, I'll get it cut."

"Are you really having a hard time of it?" I asked him.

"Well, after that talk I got from you before I was inducted, I thought I would be going through hell for the first three weeks. The way you talked was terrifying, to say the least. So I prepared myself for a much rougher time than I'm really getting."

"The drilling isn't bad at all. I suppose my dancing has helped me there. Anyway, I even surprise myself at it."

"But the getting up and dressing in ten minutes! I'll never be able to do it. Everything is all right until it comes to the leggings. I struggle with those things until I'm limp, and I never do get them on in time. Yesterday I just tied them on for reveille and sneaked back and



"I can't go ten feet without being reminded to get a haircut," he said.

put them on properly later. I've tried every way possible, but I just can't get anywhere with them."

"How are the fellows?" I asked him. "Nice bunch of boys?"

"I was surprised at them," he said. "People I've never seen before, and they all go out of their way to help each other. When we were first inducted, there were a lot of fellows I'd seen possibly once or twice before in my life and we all acted as if we'd known each other since we were babies."

"Then, too, I've already run across some of the boys I know. Johnny here is attached to our battery for rations and quarters, and so is Buster Charnley. They do as much as they can to show me the ropes and help me along during this awkward period."

Reading through the camp newspaper the other day, I noticed stories written by Pvt. T. Mulvehill, Private Thos. Mulvehill, Pfc. Tom Mulvehill, Thomas Mulvehill (pfc.) and various other authors whose names bore startling resemblance to Thomas Mulvehill, Pvt. or Pfc.

The collection of literary and journalistic contributions to the Fort Bragg Post were all marked by the same flair for rhetoric, the true gift of gab, and a certain rich and gorgeous sentimentality. In the midst of a factual story about a group of college girls chattering coming to Fort Bragg for a concert, the steady journalistic strain would suddenly burst into brilliant and majestic phrases such as "The Blarney Battalion's recreation hall will burst into golden sound next Tuesday night when the angelic voices of thirty lovely Zetah College young ladies present a recital..." or "The General's little eight-year-old son, awed by the solemnity of the occasion, clung to his daddy's hand throughout the impressive ceremonies."

This is what is known as the Mulvehill Touch.

The Mulvehill Touch is supplied at Fort Bragg by the Public Relations Office's irrepressible and inimitable whirling dervish, Black Tom Mulvehill, a fantastic and unbelievable Irish tyro, who came from New York City by way of Salt Lake City, Utah. Mulvehill of the great head and the shaggy locks, Mulvehill of the lumbering walk, the man of a thousand faces and a thousand voices—Mulvehill is the Public Relations Office's one spark of true glamour, our hope of immortality.

Mulvehill is everywhere at all times. Out of every hundred photographs taken at Fort Bragg—official or personal, professional or amateur—it is safe to say that the flexible face of Private Mulvehill will beam out at you from ninety-five of them. Photographers have no idea of how he gets into the pictures, but a picture of any "Rec" hall in the Center will show Mulvehill playing ping-pong. (He's the one nearest the camera.)

Mulvehill's next greatest talent is his ability to create wildness and confusion at will. His desk drawers bulge and spill great quantities of unrelated papers, old notes, newspaper clippings, and weird personal effects. His working schedule and methods are chaotic and unfathomable. He can write six stories at once, using every needed typewriter in the building.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



THE BETTER MOUSETRAP

1—A man decides to build a better mousetrap.

2—He tries to interest somebody with capital. The first prospect listens with interest up to a point where he is convinced he would double his money. This scares him out.

3—The inventor sees another capitalist. He almost gets him with the argument that if they are careful they can avoid quantity production.

4—Spurred again, he contacts a group of financiers who have been very successful at losing money. They think the mousetrap will be a flop and decide to back it.

5—They ask him how much money he needs. He says about \$100,000. They refuse to go in unless he will take a million. He reluctantly accepts.

6—He needs only wood, wire and a few holes. Owing to a wood shortage he is asked to use plastics. He nearly gets some wire, but priorities set in and he is told to use soybeans.

7—He can still use holes-for-holes, he thinks. But he is now stymied by an OPA decision to ration holes. He can only get three to a trap.

8—He phones his backers that there are so many obstacles confronting him that they will all lose money, and he suggests dropping the project. They bring suit to make him go ahead.

9—He turns out his first trap. It costs \$3.50. As it has to sell for 30 cents retail it looks bad. He notifies his backers. They are quite pleased but suggest he turn out traps at a cost of \$10 each and sell them two for a quarter. They are not taking any chances on more surtax burdens.

10—The Better Mousetrap man asks for a factory in Elmira, N. Y., that can be bought for about \$40,000. His backers buy him four in Detroit at a cost of \$1,500,000 with government aid.

11—He gets into production but has to suspend work to answer federal questionnaires and fill out new tax forms.

12—After a long struggle he resumes operations. The Mousetrap Makers' Union calls a strike demanding fewer holes in the mousetraps. He offers to cut the holes to one. The WRLB is called in and rules that one hole is too many under the Wagner Act.

13—He asks the board how mice can get into such a trap. It says: "They can't get in under Roosevelt; let 'em wait until Wilkie is elected."

14—After long negotiations he is allowed to put one hole into each trap except on Saturdays and Sundays.

15—Ultimately he is all set for business except for a radio theme song. He listens to 400 goofy jingles. He picks one sufficiently silly.

16—He discovers that the lyric says the product contains the essential vitamins, is made from sugar leaves and puts iron in the blood.

17—He says vitamins and iron do not appeal to mice. His advertising man tells him that radio results prove him wrong.

18—Just when he seems out of the woods OPA rations cheese. It suggests that traps be baited with pig tails and chitties.

19—The Mousetrap Workers' Union now walks out in sympathy with a strike of Rat Poem Mixers. The War Relocation Labor Board tells him unless he gives in inside of ten days the government will seize his plant.

20—He now gets nuts and insists he never designed a mousetrap or was in business for himself for a single hour. He swears he is a college professor.

21—This lands him a job in Washington as a counsel to business men. Moral—Nothing succeeds like a defeat, plenty of confusion and a story that you were once on a college faculty.

Secretary Morgenthau is giving up his dairy farm after 20 years. We understand he finds it hard to make a profit these days because of the government's financial policies.

Probably Mr. Morgenthau had an extra difficult time trying to make both ends meet in the milk business. Every time he tried to milk a cow he would have trouble trying to begin at Section 1, Paragraph A, or skip to Item 4, Paragraph D.

And it's tough figuring out a surtax while sitting on a milkstool with a cow knee-deep in questionnaires.

We can imagine Henry, sunk in a sea of milk and deficits and exclaiming: "In business today, if it isn't one thing it's an udder."

Here is a great chance for the Republican party. If Wendell Wilkie is smart he will buy in the Morgenthau herd and make it pay even if he has to sell the movie rights.

Mr. Morgenthau will henceforth raise fruit, he announces. His success in supplying millions of Americans with raspberries may have gone to his head.



FIRST AID TO THE AILING HOUSE

by Roger B. Whitman

Roger B. Whitman—WNU Features.

REPAINTING CEILING

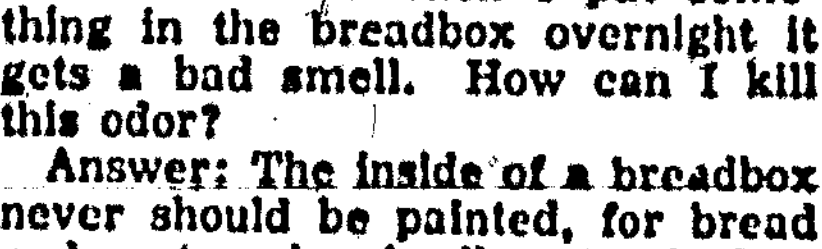
Question: Our living-room ceiling formerly was finished with calcimine. After several years this became dingy looking, and we decided to take it off and put on casein paint. The painter tried to wash off the old calcimine, but it would not come off. So he put two coats of casein paint on over it. The finish now is bubbling and peeling. What is the best way to refinish the ceiling? Can wallpaper be put on the ceiling as it is now?

Answer: Whether you use paint or wallpaper, all the present finish will have to come off. Calcimine will come off when washed with water containing some household ammonia. To remove the calcimine and casein paint, wash with a solution of three pounds of washing soda or trisodium phosphate in a gallon of water. Then rinse with clear water. When the plaster is clean and dry, you can refinish the ceiling with paint or wallpaper.

Odor of Paint
Question: Six weeks ago I painted my breadbox inside and out with flat paint and then gave it two coats of enamel. But when I put something in the breadbox overnight it gets a bad smell. How can I kill this odor?

Answer: The inside of a breadbox never should be painted, for bread and pastry absorb all sorts of odors readily. Try washing the inside of the box with a solution of bicarbonate of soda, using about two tablespoonfuls in a quart of cold water. Or you could use one of the charcoal deodorants that are intended to absorb the odors in a refrigerator. If these methods do not help, your only alternative is to remove the paint down to the metal; then wash well and wipe dry. If the bare metal is inclined to rust, wipe it with a thin coat of mineral oil.

ROUGH PLASTER WALLS



Question: I am planning to paper the walls in my kitchen and dining room with washable wallpaper. The walls and ceilings at the present time are finished with a rough, colored plaster. What should I do to these walls before I paper them?

Answer: You can remove most of the roughness in the plaster by rubbing it down with coarse sandpaper wrapped around a block of wood. The remaining light depressions can be filled with a mixture of glue size, thinned with powdered whiting. For smoothing the surface, use a trowel. You might consider using wall cloth, which comes in handsome patterns and is strong and washable.

Leather Top

Question: What can I do about the leather top on a drum table? It has several indentations from a heavy table lamp.

Answer: Place the lamp on a flat sheet of beveled glass or wood. Heavy objects having sharp projecting supports should not be allowed to stand on leather. The indentations might disappear if the top is washed with mild soap, then polished with paste wax.

Building a Cistern

Question: Where can I get information on building a cistern?

Answer: Consult the local representative of your state department of agriculture, who is familiar with your local conditions. You can get an excellent government pamphlet on this subject by sending five cents to the Supt. of Documents, Washington, D. C., asking for Farmers' Bulletin No. 1448, "Farmstead Water Supply."

Well Water Analysis

Question: I should like to have the water from a newly drilled well analyzed. Where could I have this done?

Answer: Your local classified telephone directory will show a list of laboratories that will analyze water. Or ask your druggist to arrange to have the work done. Or inquire of your board of health.

NO ASPIRIN

can do more for you, so why pay more? World's largest seller at 10¢, 36 tablets/20¢, 100 for only 35¢. Get St. Joseph Aspirin.

Chute Jumping Records
Parachute jumping records have never yet been officially recognized and registered by either a civil or a governmental organization in this country.

TABASCO

The snappiest seasoning known, and the world's most widely distributed food product. A dash of this pungent sauce gives a rare flavor to any food. TABASCO—the seasoning secret of master chefs for more than 75 years!

President's Right
The President of the United States may order the official recognition of a foreign government without recourse to congress.

Beware Coughs That Hang On

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

Invest in Liberty Buy War Bonds

COLD USE 666

666 TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS

Early Fountain Pens
Fountain pens were in use early in the 17th century.

DON'T LET CONSTIPATION SLOW YOU UP

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

FEEN-A-MINT 10¢

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Don't just ignore a cold! They're treacherous—tricky. Meet—avoid exposure. And for prompt, decisive relief from usual cold ills, take GROVE'S Cold Tablets. They contain eight active ingredients—a multiple medicine. Work on all the symptoms of a cold at the same time—headache—body aches—fever—nasal stuffiness. Take Grove's Cold Tablets strictly as directed. Act on subtle attitudes. Get Grove's Cold Tablets for 800 years known to millions as "Bromo Quinine's" Gold Tablets. Save Money—Get Large Economy Size

GROVE'S COLD TABLETS

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER

It was not until almost 300 years after Columbus that first commercial use was made of rubber. Native rubber articles—play balls, bowls, bottles, hats, caps and shoes—were brought to Spain and Portugal from various parts of Central and Northern South America years before the commercial merits of rubber were realized.

A rapidly growing army of more than 500 rubber-growing specialists from the U. S. is now in the Amazon rubber district expediting the collection of crude rubber and conquering the leaf disease that has taken severe toll of the jungle trees.

Jerry Shaw

In war or peace

B.F. Goodrich

FIRST IN RUBBER

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Backing the Attack!
WITH WAR BONDS

We Have In Stock

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Paints

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 HAND-BILLS, ALL KINDS of LEGAL BLANKS,
 ETC.

Quarantine Order on Dogs

Whereas, the disease known as Rabies is reported to be prevalent in Otero and Lincoln counties of New Mexico, and Whereas, there have been deaths among wild and domestic animals from Rabies, and Whereas, the public health is endangered.

Be It, Therefore, Ordered under authority of the State Board of Public Health Governing the Control of Communicable Disease:

1. That quarantine restrictions are hereby placed upon all dogs in Otero and Lincoln counties, except the Mescalero Indian reservation and the Lincoln National Forest.
2. That every dog in this area be effectively muzzled, or confined, or else be impounded or killed;
3. That every dog allowed on the streets and roads, and not muzzled, shall be securely fastened upon a leash held at all times by some responsible person;
4. That all police officers, sheriffs and deputies are charged with the enforcement of this order, and are directed to impound or kill any dog running at large, and not on leash, if said dog is not muzzled;
5. Officers enforcing this order are cautioned against the use of any unnecessary cruelty or

the indiscriminate shooting of dogs without first ascertaining whether such act is necessary for the protection of the public.

6. The above quarantine shall be in full force and effect from date of printing and publication until revoked.

Given under my hand this 18th day of November, 1943, Las Cruces, New Mexico.

C. W. Gerber, M. D.
 District Health Officer.

2tn26-d 3

Mrs. Clara Jacobs Larson
 Was born in Missouri, Sept. 4, 1867. She with her parents, sisters and brothers, came to Lincoln Co. in 1880 residing at or near White Oaks awhile. In 1912 or 13 she married Dan Larsen of Ft. Stanton, and moved to Capitan. Mr. Larson only lived a year or so, but Mrs. Larson made her home in Capitan until her death, which occurred at Hot Springs, New Mexico, Nov. 15 where she had been for some time on account of her health. She was known throughout Lincoln Co. as being an old-timer and highly esteemed. She was postmistress for some years at Capitan, where she also had a rooming and boarding house for several years. — Contributed.

Mrs. John Rowland has recovered from an attack of flu from which she suffered last week.

SMART NEW
Fall Millinery
 at the Burke Gift Shop

KEEP ON
Backing the Attack!
WITH WAR BONDS

I will sell my Pontiac 8 Coupe. It has 39000 miles on it and one of the sweetest engines ever run. Good rubber. J. L. Graves, Nogal, N. M.

For Sale

One range, coal or wood. \$25.00 for quick sale. Address Bill Salow, Ancho, N. M. n19d10

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 FURNISHINGS

LADIES READY TO WEAR

Ladies and Gent's Fall Hats
 Groceries, Fruits and Vegetables

VISIT OUR LUNCH ROOM
 FOUNTAIN
 SPECIALTY--MEXICAN DISHES