



CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

OFFICIAL CARRIZOZO PAPER
Thirty-Two Miles To Billy the Kid National Monument

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County

8 PAGES

VOL. XXII — NO. 41

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, JANUARY 29, 1948

PRICE \$2.00 THE YEAR

PERSONAL

Paul Burton is recovering from the flu.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Murray of Nogal were here Monday.

Tom Karr is recovering from a badly sprained ankle.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Graison of Capitan were here this Tuesday.

Tom Kerr has recently purchased the Bates property, near his ranch.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Friesland of the Capitan country were here on business Friday.

Martin Vega is assisting in the auto mechanical work at Zumwalt's Service Station.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Kennedy of the beautiful Kennedy ranch in Jicarilla mountains attended the Lyric Theatre Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Ferguson and small son Wally, Jr. of Capitan attended the Lyric Theatre Friday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Nakda and small daughter Mary Ann of their ranch in Red Canyon visited relatives and local friends last Friday.

Word has been received from Tony Regalado of Manila, to the effect that he is now a prisoner of the Japs in the Philippine Islands.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood Corn of the Corn ranch near Bingham visited the Reley-Ward family here this Monday. Mrs. Ward is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Corn.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Brewster and family are now located at Cuervo, N. M., where Mr. Brewster is station agent. They desire their Outlook sent to the above address. The Brewsters send best regards to their many local friends.

Lin B. Cooper, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Cooper of Ancho is now employed as Civilian Flight Instructor with the Ryan School of Aeronautics in California. Lin is a native of Lincoln county and attended the schools of Carrizozo.

Sgt. Robt. Ransom, son of Mrs. E. L. Ransom of San Antonio, Tex., has been reported missing in action somewhere in Europe since Jan. 3. Robert is former Carrizozo boy, having been born here and lived here until about five years ago. He is Flight Engineer in the Army Air Corps.

McVicker-Hollis

On January 17, in Carrizozo, Miss Louise McVicker of Roswell and Marley Hollis of Lon, N. M., were united in marriage.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Potk McVicker of Roswell. She is a graduate of the Antelope Valley High School of Lancaster, California, and previous to her marriage was employed at the First National Bank of Roswell.

The groom is a resident of Lon, N. M., and is associated with his uncle, C. A. Marley in the livestock business. We extend our best wishes to the newlyweds for continued prosperity and happiness.

LYRIC THEATRE

"The Theatre Beautiful"
R. A. Walker, Owner

NIGHT SHOWS—8:00 P. M.
SUNDAY MATINEE—2 P. M.

Beginning with Oct. 1, shows will start at 7:30 p. m.

Friday & Saturday

A DOUBLE FEATURE
Van Hells, Marsha Hunt, Lee Bowman in—

"KID GLOVE KILLER"

plus

"NIAGARA FALLS"

A Technicolor picture, featuring Marjorie Woodworth and Tom Brown.

Sunday, Monday, Tuesday

Clark Gable, Lana Turner, Robt. Stirling, Patricia Dawn in: "SOMEWHERE I'LL FIND YOU"

Against New York, Indo-China, Manila and Bataan, this colorful yarn of a war correspondent, his brother and the one girl, has all it takes to entertain you.

Plus March of Time, News and "Victory Vittles."

Wednesday & Thursday

BARGAIN NITES, 10 and 20c
Lupe Valez; Leon Errol, Buddy Rogers, Elizabeth Risdon in: "MEXICAN SPYFIRE"

"Bobs a Ghost!"
The ghost doesn't have a chance when Lupe begins to lose her temper.

Plus Quizz Kids and Popeye in "Baby Wants a Battleship."

Woman's Club

Met Jan. 22 at the Community Center with Pres. Mrs. W. A. Nicholas presiding. \$0 present; Salute to the Flag was given and God Bless America was sung with Mrs. Ralph Petty at the piano, Mrs. Lemon leading. Mrs. Gallacher as chairman for the chili supper announced they had cleared \$34.

The nominating committee, Miss Thelma White and Meses. P. M. Johnson, Davis, Finley and Richard reported on ticket for the election of officers, the following officers were elected—

Pres., Mrs. Cliff Zumwalt
1st Vice-President
Mrs. W. S. Norman
2nd Vice President
Mrs. M. U. Finley

Treas., Mrs. Roy Shafer
Secretary, Mrs. Felix Ramey
Parliamentarian, Mrs. W. A. Nicholas.

The President announced a picture show to be given in March with Mrs. R. A. Walker as chairman.

The following program on Home-Making was given by Mrs. Eaker—

Reading, Home—Guest
Mrs. Dewey Stokes, accompanied by Mrs. Kelley on piano

Paper, Home—Mrs. Eaker
Piano duet, Sleigh Ride
Adelias Stokes and Ann Eaker

The refreshment committee, Meses. Lemon, Norman, McKinley served ginger bread and spiced tea.

—Mrs. Ben S. Burns, Press Reporter.

LOST—Gold round locket containing boy's picture between S. P. Hotel and depot. Finder returns to Dorothy Baker, Tucuman or to this office. 15

In the Third Judicial District Court of the State of New Mexico within and for Lincoln County

Robbie Lois Palmer, Plaintiff, vs. Emmett Palmer, Impleaded with the following named defendant against whom substituted service is hereby sought to be obtained, to-wit: Emmett Palmer, Defendant.

No. 5010
Notice of Pendency of Suit The State of New Mexico, To the above-named defendant, Greeting:

Notice is hereby given that there is pending against you in the above-named Court a n d cause, a complaint filed by Robbie Lois Palmer as Plaintiff; that the general object of said action is for an absolute divorce from you on the grounds of desertion and abandonment.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before March 5, 1948, judgment will be rendered in said cause against you by default.

That the name of the plaintiff's attorney and his post-office address is John E. Hall, Carrizozo, New Mexico.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this the 20th day of January, 1948.

Felix Ramey, District Court Clerk
By Shirley Rea Phipps, J22-F12 (D.C. Seal) Deputy.

WANTED

Used Feed Bags—The Titworth Company, Inc., Capitan, New Mexico

NOTICE OF PUBLICATION (DOMESTIC)

Pursuant to Section 32-288 of New Mexico Statutes Annotated, Codification of 1929, notice is hereby given of the filing in the office of the State Corporation Commission of New Mexico of a Certificate of Amendment to Certificate of Incorporation of ENGINEERS GOLD AND SILVER MINING COMPANY. (No Stockholders' Liability.)

Amending the original Certificate of Incorporation by: Changing name to CONTINENTAL ENGINEERING COMPANY (No Stockholders' Liability.)

The principal place of business of the corporation is Carrizozo, New Mexico, and the name of of the statutory agent therein and in charge thereof, upon whom process against the corporation may be served is Carl E. Degner at Carrizozo, New Mexico.

Filed in the office of the State Corporation Commission on January 13, 1948, No. 23102 Cor. Rec'd. Vol. 5, Page 154 at 2:00 p. m.

STATE CORPORATION COMMISSION OF NEW MEXICO

By ROBERT VALDEZ, Chairman

STATE OF NEW MEXICO COUNTY OF LINCOLN

Filed for record in the Clerk's office the 18th day of January A. D. 1948 at 12:00 A. M., and recorded in Book B of Incorporation on pages 339, 340, and 341.

BURTON FUEL YARD

Expecting a car of Dawson Grate Coal next week. As the supply is limited, better order well in advance.

Business Men's Club

Convened at the High School as the guests of the Carrizozo School Faculty at 7 p. m., Jan 27.

22 members went back to school with Prof. Rev. Klassen bestowing the dunce cap to all members with his catchy exams. Place cards were hand-drawn depicting the business of the person whose place it marked at the dinner table.

Note books were at each place filled the program and menu. Remarks heard as the crowd departed were "more gatherings like that—and often."

Teachers—Thanks for a very pleasant evening.
—Felix Ramey, Secretary.

Mrs. R. L. Yochem is assisting at the Cass Cafe.

\$100 Reward

For the arrest or information leading to the arrest of the person or persons responsible for the malicious defacement of our Store Building on Jan. 26th, 1948.

—Petty's Gen. Mds.

In a nice letter from one of our Carrizozo boys, Fred Trevino, now residing in San Diego, California, Fred wishes to be remembered to his many Carrizozo friends.

Ware Brazel was here from the Foster ranch, thirty miles east of Corona and spent the week-end with his family. Ware is the forman of the ranch and also has a nice lot of stock for himself. He returned Monday.

Mrs. E. Halley Hall, nee Miss Edith Dudrey and her four children were here for several days this week from Miami, Ariz., visiting Mrs. Hall's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Dudrey.

Mrs. Jimmie LaRue and baby daughter Claudia Jean of Albuquerque are here visiting Mrs. LaRue's parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Norman and sister Mrs. Edith McKinley this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mayer were here last Sunday from El Paso, visiting Paul's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Mayer. They went on to Ruidoso to see that their belongings at that place were in proper shape for the winter.

W. H. Butterbaugh, Field Supervisor of the Crop and Feed Loan Office has stated that farmers of Lincoln County may now apply for feed and seed loans with which to finance the production of their 1948 crops. Applications are being taken by Mrs. Mary DuBois of Corona and Kivas Tully of Píeácho.

We are in receipt of a cute little card from Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vigil of San Diego, Calif., which contains the announcement of the birth of a baby girl and reads as follows: "My name is Mary Esther; 7 lbs. and 6 ounces is my weight, Frank and Delores Vigil are my parents, January 18, was the date. Congratulations, folks."

Mrs. Louise Embrey, formerly Miss Louise Degner of Estancia is here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carl E. Degner and sisters.

Notice of School Board Election

To Whom It May Concern: Notice is hereby given that a school election will be held in District No. 7, Lincoln County, M. M., Feb. 9, 1948, for the purpose of electing two members of the Municipal Board of Education to fill vacancies thereon Place Community Hall Carrizozo, N. M. Polls open from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. The following have been nominated as clerks of the election—

Mrs. Ward
Mr. Burns
Alternate, Mrs Phipps
Judges of the election—
Andy Padilla
Mrs. Berry
Mrs. Littleton
Alternate, L. A. Whitaker

Called this, the 7th day of January, 1948, at Carrizozo, N. M.

Wm. W. Gallacher, Pres. of the Board of Education
By Jane S. Turner, Clerk of Board of Education. 2t

Brewster—Dudrey

On Jan. 20 in Las Cruces, Miss Myrna Brewster of El Paso and Elbert Dudrey of Carrizozo were united in marriage.

After the ceremony, the young couple came to Carrizozo and visited Elbert's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Dudrey and sister, Mrs. E. Halley Hall of Miami, Ariz., who is visiting at the Dudrey home.

They went on to Tucuman, where the groom is S.P. Operator and will make that place their future home, with the best wishes of their many friends.

The Two Hoffmans

Harold Hoffman and his chum Glenn Hoffman of Illinois came over from Roswell last Saturday and remained over Sunday with the Henry Hoffman family. Harold will graduate soon in the Air force and will leave Roswell for parts unknown. He likes flying and is making good.

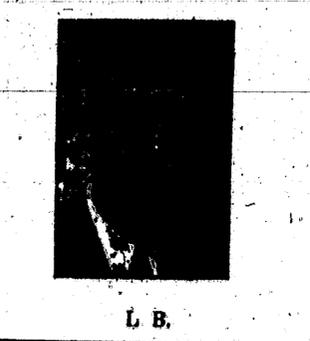
A CHALLENGE

You would not want to live where there is no church. Then we invite you to attend services at the Church of Christ Sunday at 11:00 A. M.
Bob Rickman, Minister

George Dowdle, and daughters Dorothy Lynn and Betty Jo, and son, John Robert Dowdle, passed through here yesterday on their way to Arizona, where they will make a short visit before returning to their home in Deming, N. M. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Love and Mrs. R. L. Cochran of Deming and Mrs. E. C. Scott of Lufkin, Texas. Many of our people will remember the Dowdles, as they at one time conducted the Lyric Theatre. Mrs. Dowdle passed on a short time ago with an illness that baffled the efforts of the best medical assistance that could be provided. George and his little family will have the kindest sympathy of our community. George is still in the moving picture business and is one of the leading men of that profession in this part of the state.

Men are dying for the Four Freedoms. The least we can do here at home is to buy War Bonds—10% for War Bonds every pay day.

COMMENTS



Buenas Dias, Amigos Mios.

Como 'sta, Senoras y Caballeros. Is everybody happy? —'sta Bueno!

We can't figure out how bakeries not alicin' the bread will help win the war but it will be nice to pick up a slice of bread and not worry about makin' a mistake and pickin' up a scrap of paper.

We understand that the Army has reduced their requirements in physical examinations. For a examination they just feel you an' often you is still warm they pass you into the Army.

This here pay-as-you-go plan in regard to national expenditures may be a good idea but the trouble is that it is goin' to make us stay home instead of goin' places.

The only thing about this here rationin' is that it is again to make us all the madder when we go to the store and find out we got the coupons for things that they aint got no more.

"Coward, Hellbelle!" snorted Ye Ed,

This measly lowdown, this skunk quadruped, Rants about courage, the contemptible sneak, For skunks and hyenas I have some respect, But for anonymous letter-writers, they elect,

To-go-down-to-perdition, or in other words, well— For all I care a damn, they can go plumb to Hell!" —Alamogordo News.

Meet the newly-elected officers of the WAAC — Mrs. Mildred Nicholas, representing the Woman's Club of Carrizozo (Chairman); Mrs. Beula Scharf of Unit No. 11, American Legion Auxiliary, and Mrs. Anna Roberts of Comet Chapter, Order of Eastern Star. Here is wishing you the best of success in your undertaking.

Marshall Atkinson, County Commissioner of District No. 2 won the Prize Hat given at the meeting of the Sheriff's Posse Monday night.

Vival

Maestro Clyde Brewster, who formerly was musical instructor of the Carrizozo High School (and how) is now station agent at Cuervo. Mr. Brewster had a fashion of dropping into this office frequently, and he and your columnist would discuss musical matters at great length.

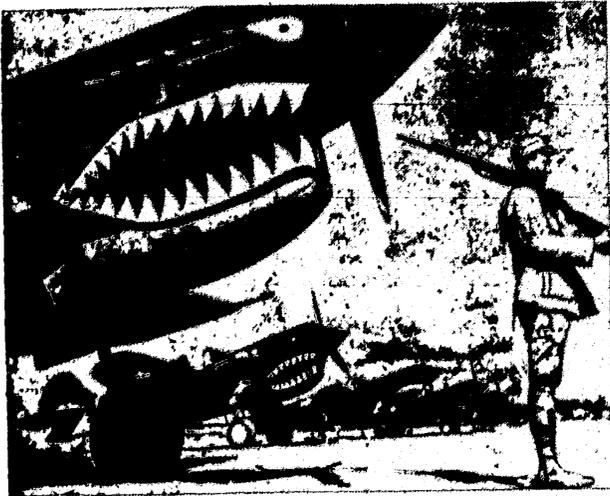
Wun Bum Lung, the Chinese philosopher, declares— Work hard—die early—and your family will enjoy your insurance.

So, Haate "In Vista" Til we meet again.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

Ickes Cites Small Business Peril; Congressional Pay-as-You-Go Tax Program Gets Treasury's Approval; Fifth Russ Offensive Batters Nazis

(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.



Somewhere in China this soldier of Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek's armies stands guard before a line of American P40 planes at an inland air base. His shift is 24 hours at a stretch in guarding these precious craft that hold off Jap advances in China.

PAY-AS-YOU-GO: Tax Gets Go-Ahead

It had been clear that official Washington from Capitol Hill to the White House had agreed that a pay-as-you-go income tax was the most effective means of raising the multi-billion revenue needed to help defray war costs.

How to apply the levy to the nation's 35,000,000 taxpayers and what yardstick to use had been the subject of numerous recommendations. The treasury department gave its support to a bill by Sen. Bennett Clark for a new 10 per cent withholding tax. Added to the prevailing 5 per cent Victory tax this would mean a total of 24 per cent withholding from payroll.

Under the Clark program the pay-as-you-go plan would be inaugurated March 15. The taxpayer would file his income tax return on that date and pay his first quarterly 1943 taxes on the basis of his 1942 income. The withholding tax would then be effective on weekly or monthly paychecks, as well as on income from interest and dividends.

Persons not on payrolls such as farmers, independent business men, professional people and others could pay their taxes on a monthly or quarterly basis.

FOOD PRICES:

Index Up 43 Per Cent

Skyrocketing retail prices of fresh fruits and vegetables, whose cost is not controlled by the OPA, were largely responsible for an increase of 43 per cent in the food cost index since August, 1939, the month before World War II began, according to a summary released by Secretary of Labor Frances Perkins.

Even since the price control law began to operate last spring, Mrs. Perkins said, retail food prices have gone up because of the increases in the cost of items still uncontrolled. The index in December was 9 per cent above last May and 17 per cent above December, 1941, the month the United States entered the war.

NORTH AFRICA:

War vs. Politics

As French forces broke the lull in North Africa's stalemated war by capturing a number of passes on the road to the Tunisian seaport of Sousse, so, too, it appeared that the French had moved effectively to end the political strife that had hampered all-out action against the Axis.

The importance of the French drive toward Sousse was that it threatened the Axis land supply routes for operations in central and southern Tunisia.

On the political front Harold MacMillan, British minister for North Africa, predicted an agreement between Gen. Henri Giraud and Gen. Charles de Gaulle, leader of the Fighting French, would remove most of the objectionable features in the present administration of North Africa.

A three-way conflict of interests had raged since the American invasion. On one side stood the Liberals and Republicans, who had welcomed the Americans. On the other stood the Vichyites and Fascists. In between were the Royalists, attempting to capitalize on the battle.

HIGHLIGHTS . . . in the week's news

LONDON: King George signed a proclamation lowering from 20 to 19 the age at which women are liable to be drafted for national service. Single women born between July 1 and December 31, 1923, will have the privilege of choosing between work in war industry and the uniform services, or they may volunteer for nursing before being called up for national war work.

SMALL BUSINESS:

Total War Casualty?

Economists had long been aware of the war's menacing impact on American small business, but their statistical discourses attracted little public notice. It remained for vocal Secretary of Interior Harold L. Ickes to dramatize the little business man's plight when he declared that the country now faces "the brutal fact that the war can be the final, crushing blow to small business."

Pointing out that "the major portion of war production contracts are going to a few large corporations," Mr. Ickes told the senate small business committee that "should the small business man go, we all will go."

Mr. Ickes warned that "we must guard against the loss of our traditional freedom of enterprise, a loss that would result in creating a dictatorship by a few corporations and cartels over our jobs."

FIFTH OFFENSIVE:

Launched by Reds

To the four Russian offensives that had jarred the Nazis loose from thousands of square miles of dearly won territory was added a fifth that appeared to be the supreme Red winter effort. Voronezh—strong point on the 1,000-mile Soviet line from Moscow to the Black Sea—was the springboard of this drive and it was the German high command itself which made the first announcement to the world.

Significance of the Voronezh offensive was that it faced the already hardpressed Nazis with a double threat. Red forces from Voronezh could turn due south to join the other offensives aimed at Rostov, or could drive westward toward Kursk and Kharkov in the Upper Ukraine and menace the Nazi hold on this world-famous granary.

Significant, too, was the fact that the Russians held the initiative. It was the Germans who were on the defensive, who must conjecture where the Reds would strike next and had costly alternatives thrust on them.

In all other theaters the Russians were pressing their newly gained advantages, reoccupying areas in the Caucasus, whittling down German resistance near Stalingrad and engaging vast Nazi forces in the lower Don river reaches.

AIR TEMPO:

Allied Power Rises

Prophetic of what was yet to come Allied airplanes continued to ride the skies and shower destruction on Axis-held European and Mediterranean areas.

Hitler's army in the Ruhr valley was the target of repeated bombings. Lille, locomotive manufacturing center of northern France, experienced gutting raids. On the route, also were Abbeville and St. Omar near the British channel coast of France.

In the Mediterranean, Allied bombers were active both on the island bases serving Axis troops and on the African mainland itself. Mediterranean attacks were made on Crete, Sicily and Lampedusa. African raids were made on Horns, near Tripoli and between Sousse and Sfax.

SULLIVAN BROTHERS:

A Tale of Heroism

The five Sullivan brothers of World War II promised to become as celebrated in American annals as the five Bixby brothers of the Civil war, immortalized by Abraham Lincoln's letter to their mother.

Not yet was it known whether the Sullivan boys were dead or alive, but a navy communication to their parents in Waterloo, Iowa, ominously reported them "missing in action." The brothers joined the navy to avenge a friend slain at Pearl Harbor. They were shipmates at their own request and were believed casualties of the cruiser Juneau sunk in the November battle for the Solomons.

The Sullivan brothers are George T., 29, gunner's mate second class; Francis H., 26, coxswain; Joseph E., 23, seaman, second class; Madison A., 22, seaman second class; and Albert L., 20, seaman, second class.

ROAD TO TOKYO:

Mired by Rains

The road to Tokyo was bogged down by tropical rains that turned fighting Allied sectors in New Guinea into swampy mire, but in the air American and Australian commanders broadened their air offensive against the Japanese with raids on four main bases.

On the Allied air calling list were Madang and Finschaven on the northern New Guinea coast. Flying Fortresses supported by medium bombers and fighter planes struck likewise at Lae and Salamau. In the Lae area 160 miles up the eastern New Guinea coast from Allied-held Buna, large fires were started among barges, stores and harbor installations.

In the Solomons, the plight of the Jap garrisons had grown more serious as efforts to land extensive supplies had been balked by American air power. The navy department reported that a three-day offensive on Guadalcanal island had progressed satisfactorily, with several Jap positions isolated and awaiting destruction. Air raids were continued against Munda island.

NAZI HOME MORALE:

Signs of Strain

Volumes had been written by Allied commentators about the state of the German home front since the Russ offensives, but two brief statements by high Nazi officials revealed the enormously heartening fact that Reich morale had at least begun to break.

The Nazi officials were Dr. Paul Joseph Goebbels, propaganda minister, and Gen. Kurt Dietmar, a leading German military critic.

Writing in the magazine Das Reich, Goebbels denounced civilian "sluggards" for impeding Nazi war



PAUL JOSEPH GOEBBELS . . . Propaganda in reverse.

activities, called for more belt-tightening and announced that "burdens on the home front can and will be increased."

General Dietmar said that whether they like it or not, Germans would have to put up with new restrictions to provide more troops. He admitted that the Russians had broken through German lines on the southern front, and that the situation was becoming serious. "The need has come for still greater hardships at home," he said, "to increase the flow of recruits to the front."

NAVY MAIL:

To Be Speeded

Because the problem of mail deliveries to men in the navy, marine corps and coast guard has been complicated by the vast increase in personnel, the navy department announced that two rules would be placed in effect immediately to insure prompt service:

Parcel post packages must weigh not more than five pounds and measure not more than 15 inches in length and 36 inches in length and girth combined. Inappropriate second and third class matter such as advertising circulars would not be forwarded to men overseas.

WAR PRODUCTION:

No 'Self-Congratulation'

War production and manpower management have alternately been subjects for national praise and blame. The latter was the theme of a report laid before congress by the Tolson committee, which charged "general maladministration," "haphazard handling" and failure to use small industry in the war effort. The committee had been at work for a number of months studying war output.

Washington Digest

Opinions Vary on Success Of Mexican Labor Plans

West, Southwest Farmers Reported Objecting to Minimum Wage Clause; Many Prefer Familiar 'Padrone' System.



By BAUKHAGE
News Analyst and Commentator.

WNU Service, 1343 H Street, N-W, Washington, D. C.

What has happened to the scheme for bringing Mexican labor into the United States to help fill the gap left by the drain which industry and the draft have made on the farm?

In trying to get an answer to that question I turned up some rather interesting data which I wish to submit as an answer to that slur on our fair city that you hear frequently these days: "Washington is a mad house." It may at least explain what makes the wild cat wild.

I first went to an official in one of the war agencies with my query about Mexican labor. He is a very energetic, sincere worker, an anti-New Dealer, who is here trying to do his share to win the war. I am not permitted to use his name. He said:

"Somebody in our government with a lot of high ideals went to the Mexican government and made an agreement to send Mexican laborers to the United States. They arranged to have a contract which would deal with each laborer as a free agent and put in all sorts of conditions which the farmer who had to hire him had to agree to, including housing, transportation, and a minimum, per diem rate.

"But instead of sending over experienced farm laborers the Mexican government gathered together a lot of ne'er-do-wells and hoboes. It didn't work. In fact, the farmers got less help than usual. The trouble was that before the social-conscious officials took a hand the American farmers had been making contracts with padrones (bosses) who got the money and the workers, established the working conditions and paid the workers as they saw fit. They brought in trained workers and they made them work. But the starry-eyed members of the Mexican and American governments wouldn't hear of making use of the padrone system."

That sounded very bad to me, so I called up the offices of Senator Downey of California and Senator McFarland of Arizona, who are members of a special committee holding hearings in California and New Mexico on this question of imported farm labor.

Success Reported

Senator Downey was still in California but his office was enthusiastic. I was told about how successful the use of this imported Mexican labor had been under the government's plan, in the beet industry, how it worked in the great guayule rubber fields of which 500,000 acres have been planted as part of our home-grown rubber program. How the senator was arranging with the state department for the admission of more foreign labor.

Then I talked with Senator McFarland. He said he would go along with Senator Downey in some of the things but not all. He said the farmers' complaint in Arizona was that they got neither the quantity nor the quality of workers they wanted. Cotton and dairy workers are their chief needs. He said that some of the farmers wouldn't sign a contract which the American government required. All protested against it. The objection was to the clause which established a minimum daily wage. The farmers said that the worker came out to the field in the morning, picked until he wanted to quit and then weighed in. But in order to be sure he had worked his minimum hours it was necessary to have a timekeeper and a bookkeeper to check on his time and the whole process was too expensive.

Long-Staple Cotton

He said, on the whole, that the Arizona farmer didn't get as many workers as needed and didn't get as good ones as he had expected.

On the department of agriculture's program for the next year there is a quota of 180,000 acres of long-staple cotton. One hundred thousand acres are allotted to Arizona. Normally, we import most of our long-staple cotton from abroad.

Senator McFarland said that unless some solution of the farm labor problem was reached, unless the present contract was modified and the Arizona farmers were assured more and better hands at a lower cost, they wouldn't be able to invest

their money in planting the staple cotton the government wanted. Neither Senator Downey nor Senator McFarland had any comments on the padrone system.

Then I talked with a department of agriculture official. He was of the opinion that the contracts had worked out fairly well, and he pointed out that there was an "ideological" as well as a practical objection on the part of the farmers to the contract—the objection to establishing a minimum wage for farm labor.

Here are three quite different viewpoints. They represent a tiny fraction of the tangle which Washington has to untangle, has to reconcile.

If Washington is a madhouse, who made it mad?

MacArthur Lauded For Leadership

When the chapter of war history dealing with the Battle of New Guinea is written, it will be one of the most important in the whole book. That is what military men here tell me.

They began telling me that bit by bit just before the second front in Africa opened. Then the African story wiped everything else off the first pages. Recently they have been talking about New Guinea again. They keep saying to me a little reproachfully, "the American people don't realize what MacArthur has achieved down in that jungle country."

These aren't the "MacArthur men"—there are such in the army, a little group of hero worshipers who perhaps worship a bit more fervently than logically. But the men who have watched the New Guinea campaign from Moresby straight up over the Owen Stanley range and down the other side and up to the eastern coast of the island tell me that MacArthur and the leaders he has about him have done a great and a significant job.

It is great because he has accomplished what it was freely predicted the Japs could not do (and didn't). It is significant because it has proved that Australians and Americans, given the training, can beat the Jap at his own game. They can (and have) beaten him with less training, without the fatalistic quality of the Jap, whose religion is to die rather than surrender even when dying isn't a military necessity.

There are two reasons, which military men put forward why the battle of New Guinea has not been painted in its true colors—represented in its true importance. One is the fact that MacArthur leans backward in his communiques. Another is a peculiar copy-desk prejudice of American newspapers, which causes them to play down reports from the distance and play up the reports from the war department in Washington.

There are two reasons why MacArthur's reports are given out from his headquarters in Australia instead of by the war department in Washington. One is that the Australians (and perhaps MacArthur) want it that way, and another is because American newspapers, who pay a lot of money to keep correspondents in that area, don't like to have their men scooped by Washington.

Why He Is Winning

MacArthur may have another reason for not ballyhooing his achievements. He was beaten in Bataan. He may feel that until he has a complete victory to his credit, he doesn't want to sing too loudly.

But MacArthur has won so far in New Guinea because the men under his command were able to do what they never had a chance to do on Bataan because of lack of numbers, supplies and food.

On New Guinea they were able to do better than the Japs could, the very things which the Japs could do best. And they did it in the kind of jungle country in which that "best" was even better. They were able to adapt themselves to the environment which required a kind of fighting and a kind of endurance for which the Japanese had spent years in preparing. The kind of fighting that resulted in the fall of Singapore and the kind which the conventional British soldiers—even the Far Eastern experts—said was impossible.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

POULTRY
BARY CHICKS AND TURKEY FOUTEN Embryo-fed. Pure and cross breeds. Thoroughly selected. Write for prices. See Hatchery, Dept. 10, Orange City, Fla.
"PIONEER", PETALUMA—the practical poultryman's chicks. White Leghorns, New Hampshire. More standard, more profit. Pioneer chicks, standard & special grade, are planned & "built" (just like a precision-manufactured product) for sustained high production, vigor & stamina under ranch conditions. Product of over 60 years' experience & 20 years' selective mating of outstanding, high-producing basic breeding stock—range bred, ruthlessly culled, free delivery guaranteed. Write for price. Sale books & literature. (America's oldest commercial hatchery & finest White Leghorn breeding farm). Also, large roasters, Cops, 1000 Hampsters. PIONEER HATCHERY, 476 Sixth St., Dept. 8, Petaluma, California.

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EMBRYO FED BABY CHICKS Make more money this year using Better Breed Embryo Fed Chicks. Hatching now. Write for literature and prices. HI-QUALITY HATCHERY, Wray, Colo.

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BRING your white henery eggs and poultry to us. We pay more. SHAROFF, 1641 Market, Denver, Colo.

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Edwards' Wolf and Coyote Extensive line of traps, snares, and traps. One night that brought \$121.50. Free formula and instructions. Get Moresby's. GEORGE EDWARDS, LIVINGSTON, MONT.

HELP WANTED
DO YOU WANT TO COME TO CALIFORNIA?
Large machine shop, Allis-Chalmers tractor agency and Ford automobile agency. First class automobile and truck mechanics. Repair work all makes automobiles and trucks. Also, first class engine and operators. Starting wages \$1.00 per hour, 8 or 7 full days work each week. Living expenses covered. Half way between San Francisco and Los Angeles. Fine housing facilities, schools, churches, and recreational facilities. This company in business 30 years. Wants permanent men. Year around jobs. Submit full information—resume, past ten years' references, letter required. If now employed, we will treat in confidence. STANFIELD & MCKNIGHT, INC. Lindsay California.

ON THE HOME FRONT
With RUTH WYETH SPEARS
THREAD WIRE THROUGH SPOOLS BETWEEN SHELVES
WIND FRONT OF SHELVES TO THE END OF LOOP
3" BOARDS FOR SHELVES—BORE HOLES NEAR CORNERS FOR WIRE
WITH machines whirring for defense sewing, it is easy to save spools for one of these quaint sets of shelves.
You will need 60 spools; 12 1/2 feet of wire just stiff enough to bend easily; and three boards for the shelves. Stain or paint.
NOTE: These spool shelves are from Book 3 of the series of eight booklets which Mrs. Spears has prepared for our readers. There are directions for an end table of spools in Book 5 and a corner whatnot in Book 7. Each of these booklets contains more than 30 other fascinating things to make for the home. Copies are 10 cents each postpaid, and should be ordered direct from
MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Bedford Hills New York
Drawer 10
Enclose 10 cents for each book desired.
Name
Address

Relieve Misery of HEAD COLDS
Put 3-purpose Vicks Vapo-Rol in your nostrils. It (1) shrinks swollen membranes, (2) soothes irritation, (3) helps clear clogged nose. Follow VICKS directions in folder. V-TRO-NOL
Fear of Evil
Often the fear of one evil leads us into a worse.—Boileau.

Form for Mrs. Ruth Wyeth Spears, including fields for name, address, and enclosure of 10 cents for each book desired.

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Put 3-purpose Vicks Vapo-Rol in your nostrils. It (1) shrinks swollen membranes, (2) soothes irritation, (3) helps clear clogged nose. Follow VICKS directions in folder. V-TRO-NOL
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GROWING CHILDREN NEED
VITAL ELEMENTS TO HELP BUILD RESISTANCE TO COLDS...
Good-tasting Scott's Emulsion contains the natural A and D Vitamins often needed to help build stamina and resistance! Helps build strong bones, round teeth too! Mothers—give Scott's Emulsion daily.
As Recommended by Many Doctors
SCOTT'S EMULSION

BRIEFS . . . by Baukhage

"An Idle Ship Is a Crime Against the Public Interest."—so reads a sign over the door of John H. Lofland, Co-ordinator of Ship Repair and Conversion.

Officers of ships sailing the inland waters of the United States are licensed to sail their ships on a river where 50 ships sail—the Red River of the North.

The ships being built in American shipyards today have more speed, greater fuel economy than the ships built in the First World War. The speed increase means that three of these will "outrun" four old ones.

The Red Cross has designated the week of January 18-24 as the Second Red Cross Benefit week of the Bowler's Victory Legion.

ACE IN THE HOLE

©GREGORY

by JACKSON GREGORY

WNU RELEASE

THE STORY SO FAR: Old Sir Cole, having been fatally shot by an unknown assailant, decided it would be best to make two identical wills, leaving his money and the King Cole Ranch to Ann Lee and Cole Cody, children of his two old cronies, Hasty Lee and Buck Cody. This done, he was sitting before a blazing fire in the living room at the Ranch when Rance Waldron stepped in. After threatening Old Sir he stepped outside to load his horse. When he returned, Old Sir was dead. Meanwhile, both Ann Lee (accompanied by her Aunt Jenkin) and Cole Cody were on their way to the Ranch by stage. Neither knows why the other is there.

New continues with the story.

CHAPTER IV

Toward midday they stopped at Stage Stop in a bit of alpine valley where they nooned, ate at a long oilcloth-covered table and changed horses.

Then piling back into the stage and, with a crack of Long Peters' whip, they were again on their way. On the high seat, rolling his cigarette, Cole Cody looked well pleased with the world. He had handed the two ladies up into the coach.

They swirled away through Fiddler's High Pass, curved hazily along the steep, sides of Indian Mountain, made a descent with brakes squealing into Long Valley, and then began climbing again, and so the bright afternoon slid away and shadows began running out across their way and, from the gloom of Dark Canyon, they saw a star.

But it was daylight again when they crested the next rocky ridge, and Long Peters, flinging out his whip and sending his horses along with a rush where there was a stretch of downhill slope, said to Cody,

"Look sharp, way down there and straight ahead, and maybe you'll see the sun flash on windows in Bald Eagle. It's only twenty mile from here. And inside the hour, when we start down the Georgia Road you'll see it again, only it'll be lampy by then. Hold your hair on, young feller!"

Once Cody thought that he did see a flash of light on twenty mile distant windows, but it was merely a wink and a glint and he might have fancied it. The sun was almost down; it was hidden by a pine-studded shoulder of the mountains as they rocketed down into another steep-sided little valley.

It was gone for the day when they swept upward again, and the stars were out in earnest. Even yet there was no deep dark, a thickening dusk, rather, closing in about them, with the stars at their shining best. Cole Cody put back his shoulders and breathed deep, the glory of the oncoming night a lovely thing, the night air strong and clean and heady, the tang of pines upon it like spice.

Then all of a sudden and without warning, startling him out of a reverie fit for the hour, the stage driver cursed explosively and jammed on his brakes and leaned back against his reins until he pulled his horses back on their haunches, bunched and struggling, with the front wheels against the wheeler's rumps. Quick cries of alarm burst from the coach's interior. Cody stared wonderingly at what he could see of the driver's face.

"There's a tree across the road," muttered Long Peters. And Cody, leaning out and peering closely at last saw it; not ten feet ahead of the leaders. Long Peters had seen it first, and in time before the coach had piled up on it, it being Long Peters' business to keep his eyes on the road for—Well, for things like a fallen tree.

"Now, that's funny."

"Sit tight! Not so damn funny, Cody. That tree didn't put itself there. It's a hold-up. Some damn fool must have thought I was carrying a Wells Fargo strong box. Well, ain't it?"

A voice, a deep, rumbling, roughly unpleasant voice, called,

"Take it easy, driver. It's a hold-up."

It was hard to make out where the voice came from. On one side of the road was a steep slope pitching brokenly down into the dark depths of a ravine whence rose the rush and swirl of a hidden stream; on the other side was the rising flank of the mountain, made a secret place with its timber and with clumps and thickets of manzanita and chaparral and mountain laurel. So it was clear enough that the highwayman was somewhere on the upper side, but there were a hundred shadowy spots there to harbor him.

"If I could only get a glimpse of that—" Cody heard him muttering to himself, his voice hushed with yearning.

"You heard me!" the voice called again.

"Yes, I heard you!" Long Peters called back, moving his body a little to one side and the other, craning his neck, praying for that longed-for glimpse. "You must be crazy. This is the Bald Eagle stage, hombre, and there's no strong box on it. You ought to know that much."

"I'm not after any strong box. Do what I tell you and nobody won't get hurt. You've got a passenger I want to talk to. Tell him to step along and I won't even hurt him. But he'd better bring with him what he's carrying, or I'll cut his damn ears off. It's Andy Jenkins. Get a

move on and you can get goin' again."

"Andy Jenkins?" said Cole Cody under his breath. "Who's Andy Jenkins?"

"That little scraggy, buck-toothed feller. I don't know anything about him." He turned slightly to call back over his shoulder. "You, Jenkins? Hear what the road agent says? What's it all about?"

From the stage's dark interior Andy Jenkins answered gravely in a very quiet voice, cool and collected, not at all hurrying.

"Tell him, Peters, all I've got on me is about fourteen dollars, silver, and a gold watch and chain and some smoke tobacco. That what he wants? He's sure welcome."

Long Peters relayed the answer. Before he had spoken the last word there was a red flash from a point high up the slope and the reverberating crack of a rifle, and a bullet whizzed a yard or so above his head.

"That's just to show I mean business," the voice called sharply. "Get a move on you, Jenkins! I know what you've got and where you got it and how much, Step lively."

Cole Cody said softly to Long Peters, "There are anyhow two of them. That shot came from higher up; not from the man talking to us."

The driver nodded. "I wish I could get a sight of him—"

Jenkins scrambled down out of the coach.

"There's nothing much we can do, is there? If we didn't have these ladies along—"

There was the sound of his light tread, then they saw him passing on beyond the horses, climbing over the log, stepping along briskly with

Long Peters' carbine cracked and spat fire and hot lead.

something in his hand; carpet-bag, no doubt.

Neither Cody nor Long Peters watched his progress; both with straining eyes were probing into the dark among the pines, trying to locate the man who had issued his orders and the man who had fired the warning shot. The latter, they knew, would be standing well-concealed behind one of the big-belled pines. They could not make out where the other was.

The little man's figure began to blur in the darkness as he kept along in the road and when they glanced swiftly after him it took a moment or two to find him.

The horses, beyond tossing their heads and stamping with an occasional snort, were quiet enough. From within the coach came voices again. Aunt Jenifer was getting down; she wanted to see whatever was to be seen. Her niece started to follow and Aunt Jenifer commanded her to stay where she was. Ann Lee paid her not the slightest attention, and in another moment was in the road with her aunt.

Cole Cody started to climb down. Again the bull-throated voice roared out.

"Stay where you are! Up on the seat there! All of you, or—"

Long Peters' carbine cracked and spat fire and hot lead, and cracked again and the third time: He had spotted the other man, the one who had stood behind the pine, who now moved slightly but enough to come within range of those shadow-piercing eyes of the irate stage driver. Cody, with one foot on the wheel, whirled; for a moment he couldn't see anything, not even the little man with the carpet-bag.

Long Peters shot drew quick answering fire from two quarters. Cody saw the spits of flame but even yet couldn't see a fair target. He heard the heavy thud of a bullet in flesh, and Long Peters gave issue to a sound halfway between a choked squeal and a grunt and dropped his weapon—it clanged against iron, falling—as he folded up on the seat. The frightened horses began again to rear and plunge.

Cody and Bert Nevers, using their hands and the stage ax, cleared away the tree; the wounded men were stowed inside; Cody climbed to the high seat and gathered up the reins—and when he called out, "All aboard!" he saw someone climbing up over the wheel to sit with him. The paunchy man, of course. Only it wasn't Bert Nevers or anyone in the least resembling him in any respect whatever!

Cole Cody threw out his whip in a long hissing flourish, bringing it up with a snap like a pistol shot.

"TO BE CONTINUED"

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Cody leaped down, careened into the paunchy man, said curtly, "Grab the horses' heads or they'll be hell to pay!" He broke into a run, following the way Andy Jenkins had gone, leaping the fallen tree, stooping and running on along the road. Like Long Peters before him he was ardently if mutely praying for even a fleeting glimpse of one of the highwaymen.

The paunchy man—his name was Bert Nevers—had the leaders by the bits and was steadying them; a man to take orders. With Ann it was different; when it came to issuing orders she'd rather be issuing them.

Then, ten steps ahead of him, Cody saw Andy Jenkins. The little man had dropped his bag and had a gun in each hand and was blazing away with both. Then he, too, dropped, just as Long Peters had folded up. And then at long last Cole Cody got his glimpse of the man with the deep voice, and saw the bulk of him, looking like a squat giant with the shadows about him.

The target was none too good, yet there was a murderous devil to shoot at and Cole Cody set to work with all the grim joy in life. The bulky man stood his ground a moment, firing back, and Cody heard the hiss of bullets fanning his ears. Throughout this he was vaguely conscious of other sounds; voices shouting behind him, Ann's among the others; the quick beat of a horse's hoofs, pounding up a small thunder. There in swift flight went the other man, the one who had fired the first shot from behind a pine tree. But Cody's present duty lay straight in front, and he sent bullet after questing bullet, striving to beat down the black bulk before him. He heard also the heavy booming voice yelling at his companion, "Hey you! What the—" Cody steadied and fired again, and this time heard a cry stricken out of his man, and exulted; he had put at least one shot home! Then in the general blur he lost sight of his quarry and heard his running boots crashing through the brush, and an instant later heard the pounding of a second horse's flying hoofs. He emptied his guns into the dark, sending after them a yell of angry mockery. No further shots came back. The wild staccato of running hooves died—swiftly away and for an instant the starry night was filled with the hush of the vast wilderness silence.

Then there was another sound; light running footsteps coming up behind him, and Ann Lee was clutching his arm.

"You're all right? You're not hurt? Oh, you were splendid!"

"Run back to the stage, Ann! We're not sure yet; there may be more of them—"

Head down, he was busy fingering cartridges up out of his belt, shoving them in hot haste into his two guns. He stood a moment, straining his ears against the silence. There was not a sound that did not come from behind him, from the stage, its occupants and nervous horses. It would seem that the party was over. He was sure that one of the bandits was wounded; possibly the other, too? He walked to where the little man, Andy Jenkins, had fallen.

Jenkins was sitting up, one hand a prop on the ground, the other pressed against his side. By the time Cole Cody stooped over him, the girl was with him.

"Hurt bad, Jenkins?" asked Cody.

"Yep, hurts plenty. And I'm bleedin' buckets of blood. I'm all right though; lend me a hand to stop the bleedin'."

Cody stooped and picked the little man up, cradling him gently in his arms.

"Get his carpet-bag and his guns," he told the girl. "Then run ahead and get a lantern lit."

It was the slight and delicate looking Miss Jenifer Edwards who was the greatest help from then on. After Cody had lifted the little man into the stage and Ann had brought the lantern, Aunt Jenifer, with her skirts tucked up resolutely and high to be quite out of the way, and her poke bonnet tossed aside and her sleeves rolled up on her slim white arms—and the corners of her mouth tucked in—set to work methodically and yet swiftly, and skilfully withal.

"He'll be all right," she said calmly as she cleared the way for action and examined and cleansed the wound. (The paunchy man, Bert Nevers, had a bottle of whisky which was used copiously both externally and internally.) "Get the driver in here."

Long Peters brought himself in, cursing savagely at every step and sounding hale and hearty in the process. He had been shot through the gun arm; that was what made him mad!

Cody and Bert Nevers, using their hands and the stage ax, cleared away the tree; the wounded men were stowed inside; Cody climbed to the high seat and gathered up the reins—and when he called out, "All aboard!" he saw someone climbing up over the wheel to sit with him. The paunchy man, of course. Only it wasn't Bert Nevers or anyone in the least resembling him in any respect whatever!

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IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Lesson for January 31

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

JESUS THE BREAD OF LIFE

LESSON TEXT—John 6:14, 30-35. GOLDEN TEXT—Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life.—John 6:35.

Spiritual truth becomes understandable to us as it is put in the language of our daily life. Jesus was the Master Teacher of all times, and made use of graphic figures to present the message of salvation.

He spoke of the wind, of water, and in this lesson of bread. Even a child knows about such things and understands the good news. Bread is still the staff of life. It speaks of life and health, of satisfaction and strength.

Beginning with the five small barley cakes (and two fishes) which a provident little boy had taken with him into the wilderness, Jesus preaches by miracle and by precept of eternal things. One is glad that a bright lad was more thoughtful than all the adults that day, for he provided the occasion for the miracle and the message.

I. Daily Bread (vv. 8-13).

The great multitude had followed Jesus to the other side of Galilee where He had gone to rest. They sought Him out and He had compassion on them—these sheep without a shepherd (Matt. 9:36). That interest was first spiritual, for "he began to teach them many things," but it was also practical in the realm of daily life, for He saw that they were physically hungry.

His appeal to Philip revealed the lack of faith which at times afflicted the disciples. They knew they had the Son of God in their midst, and yet they were bound by the matter of dollars and cents, of portions and—well, they just wished Jesus would send these people away. That would solve the problem. Oh, yes, "there is a lad here," but what he has amounts to nothing.

All this was perfectly natural. They talked just like most of us do when we are up against a similar problem. But the point is that they (and we too!) ought to realize that "little is much when God is in it." If we let Christ have all that we have and are, it will be adequate for every need.

Are you worrying about your lack of money; your inability to do things for Him? Are you limiting God when He would like to take what you have and multiply it by His blessing?

Notice that though there was plenty, there was none to waste. What was over was gathered up. God never encourages waste. Perhaps we in America may learn that lesson the hard way in these days—but having learned it let us not forget it.

II. Heavenly Bread (vv. 14, 30, 31).

The people (probably incited by the religious leaders) after their first surprise at the miracle, sought Him out in the temple and demanded a greater miracle. Jesus never put much dependence on those whose faith rested on miracles, and we do well to be careful of those who must have something spectacular going on all the time if they are to be interested.

They contrasted His miracle of one meal with the repeated miracle of the daily manna—the bread from heaven—under Moses. Jesus makes it clear that He is not in competition with Moses, for the manna came not from Moses but from God. Those who seek signs and wonders had better get their eyes off such things and get them on God who is the Giver of every good and perfect gift.

Their plea for heavenly bread gave Jesus the opportunity to tell them about the true bread from heaven.

III. The Bread of Life (vv. 32-35).

Feeding the body is important, but the real need of men is for spiritual food. Daily bread is a food that perisheth (see v. 27), but the "meat that endureth unto eternal life" is received by faith in Christ (v. 29).

Instead of a sign, or the passing blessing of daily sustenance, Jesus presents Himself as the bread of life which will eternally satisfy the deepest hunger and thirst of the human soul.

Those who teach that Christ is but our example, giving Himself as the spiritual bread to those who by development of character are seeking to be like Him, should read verses 47 to 51 of this same chapter. Here He makes clear that by the giving of His flesh in the death of the cross everlasting life comes to the believer.

It is only the man who eats of this bread, who by faith makes himself partaker of the death of our Lord, that can have eternal life.

This must be done in the right way—the way of faith. The people said, "Lord, evermore give us this bread" (v. 34). One wonders whether some of them did not say it scoffingly, and others perhaps still with the thought of daily bread for their bodies. Among them, however, were surely some earnest souls who that day saw the light of eternity through His wonderful words about the bread of life.



THE WILL OF HUMPHREY Z. CLEEK

I, Humphrey Z. Cleek, being of sound mind, do make this my last will and testament. I hereby give and bequeath:

To my wife, Zenobia Cleek, my old five-passenger coupe in the hope she may get tires for it after the war; the two gallons of gasoline left in the tank at the time it was put up, and the road maps which I wish her to keep if only in memory of the happy days when they meant anything. I also give to her the car battery in the sincere hope it is not too far gone to be charged up, the six (6) cans of assorted soups which will be found in my strongbox at the Mercantile Trust company, the can of hash which is in my safe and the three (3) tins of sardines which she will find behind the clock in the kitchen. Also all can openers in my possession.

II

To my daughter, Allagala, the four (4) cans of peaches, the two (2) cans of sauerkraut and the small can of tongue which was left me by my late Uncle Frisby, and the pre-war jar of pitted cherries which I won as first prize in the 1942 Toopsey Heights Golf Club Fall Tournament.

III

To my older son, Buckingham, my original Hochstet oil painting "Gentleman Eating" and my Gaby still-life "Tenderloin Steak," the mere inspection of which has meant so much to me in the last few months.

IV

To my younger son, Chidsey, my watch, the old family carving knife so reminiscent of better days, and my collection of American restaurant menus, with the request that he treasure especially the ones showing dollar table d'hote meals and 40-cent luncheon specials with meatballs.

V

To my sister, Phronisia Dibbels, the Cleek family coffee pot, which will be of much value as an antique, in testifying to the life of a bygone America.

VI

To my cousin, Zeke Fetherstone, the old tire which now hangs in the garage and which can be retreaded in more opulent times.

VII

To my aunt, Ella Belle Burpoy, the second-string percolator, not because of any possible utility, but for whatever sentimental value it may possess for her.

VIII

To my nephew, Gideon Bloodworm, my oil ration card. It was never any good to me, but he is a man of energy and determination and may be able to do something with it.

IX

To Samantha McCarthy Persky Schmalz, maid in the Cleek household for the unusual period of almost seven successive weeks (unless she shall have carried out in the meantime her threats to go to work in the powder mill), any lamb chops that may be in the icebox and a half-pound of butter in appreciation of incredibly long service in my household.

Signed, HUMPHREY Z. CLEEK. Codicil.

Having overlooked it inadvertently in the above, I wish that any sugar and such grains of coffee as may be anywhere in my possession go to my wife outright. I also leave to her, in trust, my 1934 Eagle bicycle. Nothing can prove of greater value to her in the present shape of things.

FAIR WARNING

Of little things so much depends; Beware of false acclaim. So watch the guys who pose as friends,

Yet mispronounce your name. —MERRILL CHILCOTE.

OPA has cracked down on bowling alleys now, making them reduce their rates. They were only making pin money, as it was.

Motorists are going to be rolling their own if the gas shortage continues much longer.—Joe Nolan.

"Winter may be difficult."—Herr Hitler.

The understatement of the month.

"We have not done the slightest thing to France, England or even to America."—Adolf Hitler.

Now, come Adolf, don't you remember that time you dropped ashes on the parlor rug?

Henderson came in like a lamb but he is going out like a Leon.

"It's hard to think of the fuel oil mess today and realize that this administration was once accused of 'turning on the heat,'" says Elmer Twitchell.

FORWARD LOOKERS

A wise old droop Was Chester Lowe: He sold his car Two years ago!

If you're out in an auto today the burden of proof that you should not have your gas card revoked is on you, should a policeman hold you up. Elmer Twitchell was stopped this morning and his alibi was that he was driving down to the ration board to see about coupons for getting a horse.

NERVOUS? No Pep or Vitality? INDIGESTION? Feel All In? Rundown?

All this—and even serious illness—may be due to B Complex Vitamin deficiency. Play safe! Take GROVES' B Complex Vitamins and get all the *medically recognized* B Complex Vitamins. Quality—potency absolutely guaranteed! Unit for unit, you can't get finer quality at any price. Yet GROVES' B Complex Vitamins are only 29 cents for regular size... only a dollar for the large size—over a month's supply. Get GROVES' B Complex Vitamins today!



When the soldier talks about "the skipper," he means his captain, the head of his company. And that's just what the title "captain" means. It comes from the Latin word "caput" meaning "head." Another leader high in Army men's favor since '18 is Camel Cigarettes. (Based on actual sales records from Post Exchanges and Sales Commissaries.) It's the gift they prefer from the home folks. If you have a relative or friend in the service, send him a carton of Camels. Your dealer is featuring Camel cartons to send to service men.—Adv.

STANDS BETWEEN COLD MISERY and YOU

When colds start—spread cooling Mentholatum inside nostrils. Instantly it releases vapor "Mentholation" that starts a vital defense:

- 1) They thin out thick mucus
- 2) Soothe irritated membranes;
- 3) Help reduce swollen passages;
- 4) Stimulate nasal blood supply. Every breath brings quick relief! Jan-30c.

MENTHOLATUM

Stuck With Him
"I once loved a girl who made a complete fool of me."
"What a lasting impression some girls make."

MUSCULAR RHEUMATIC PAIN

Soreness and Stiffness
You need to rub on a powerfully soothing "COUNTER-IRRITANT" like *Musterole* to quickly relieve neuritis, rheumatic aches and pains. Better than an old-fashioned mustard plaster to help break up painful local congestion!



—Buy War Savings Bonds—

YOU WOMEN WHO SUFFER FROM HOT FLASHES

If you suffer from hot flashes, dizziness, distress of "irregularities," are weak, nervous, irritable, blue at times—due to the functional "middle-age" period in a woman's life—try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—the best-known medicine you can buy today that's made especially for women. Pinkham's Compound has helped thousands upon thousands of women to relieve such annoying symptoms. Follow label directions. Pinkham's Compound is worth trying!

WNU-M 4-43



The romance of aviation—from Kitty Hawk to the Coral Sea

WINGS OVER AMERICA

THE INSIDE STORY OF AMERICAN AVIATION

By HARRY BRUNO

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Women at War

Mom
"Pop, get the coffee for breakfast! I can smell it!"
Small Joe came tumbling down the stairs fastening the belt of his pajamas as he came. He made a bee-line for the kitchen. Pop was already sitting at the table, reading the paper, while Mom held the handle of the frying-pan over the stove. Small Joe came close and sniffed the delicious smoke, wriggling all over with early-morning joy.
"I'm so thankful for them while you're still getting them." One glance at Mom's face told small Joe this was one of her tight-lipped days. She had a drop of coffee in the house, and her finger left to put in it if there was a "war!" Small Joe kept still.

"Letter for you, son," Pop said in his quiet voice. Small Joe made a dash for his place at table. There it was, a private personal letter for him alone, propped against his milk glass.

"Hey, Pop! It's from brother!" Small Joe was pulling the envelope apart and diving into the contents. "Hey, look what he sent me." He passed over an oblong of thick, crinkly paper while he leaned over the sheet of writing-paper.

"A twenty-five dollar War Bond," Pop said slowly. "You turned and looked at it over Mom's shoulder, with the frying-pan in her hand."

"Listen what he says. 'How are you doing, kid? Hurry and grow up so you can help me slap the Japs. Aren't you most big enough to get into the Army? Here's something for you in your name. Let's the whole family gang up and help to win this war.'"

Pop and Mom were silent. But Small Joe didn't notice that. He was full of his letter and his War Bond.

"So, Pop, in six years I could get into the Army, couldn't I, Pop?"
"Pop, I want to be a soldier like brother and fight in this war. Can you send that bond nifty? Look, it was sent in Honolulu. It's mine."
But Pop was talking at Mom and Mom was looking at Pop. There were tears in Mom's eyes. She shook her head sharply. Pop reached out and patted her hand.

"I can't let our soldier boy beat us to buying War Bonds, can you, old lady?" was all he said.

She shook her head again. "I guess if he can give up his job and go off to war I can do some fighting back at home," she said in a queer voice. Small Joe looked up at her in surprise. She saw him looking at her and spoke sharply. "Well, Joe, we're about ready to eat 'Say grace'."

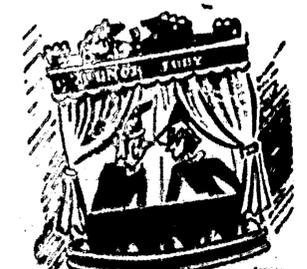
Small Joe folded his hands and held his head as he had been taught.

"Oh Lord, we thank thee for this food and all thy bountiful gifts..."
"Amen," Pop said.
"Amen," Mom said. "Now eat your good sausage."

(Story from an actual report in the files of the Treasury Department.)

Amen: Say yes. Take your change to War Stamps. The least you can do is the most you can buy in War Bonds.

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THAT'S LIFE



THANK YOU!

The people who live in the cities, towns and villages along Southern Pacific's lines in the West have just provided a fine example of war-time cooperation.

We think this cooperation deserves recognition and we want to say "thank you" . . . since Southern Pacific was primarily concerned. And we're quite sure the many thousands of men in uniform who benefitted too, would also like to join us in this expression of appreciation.

Early in December we were faced with the problem of providing transportation during the holidays for a very large number of men in the armed services who were to be given holiday furloughs. Because of the pressure of war traffic on our equipment . . . cars and locomotives . . . we knew that we could not provide transportation for all these service men and the normal number of civilian holiday travelers too.

So we arranged a somewhat drastic and extensive program requiring coach reservations for virtually all trains, and set aside a major portion of both Pullman and coach space for the service men. Then we ran advertising telling people what our problem was, and why we could not take care of everyone who would like to travel during the holidays. We asked people not to "Try the Train".

As a result many people gave up holiday trips they very much wanted to make. The amount of civilian travel, compared with December, 1941, was considerably reduced and we took care of the service men in good shape. There was comparatively little congestion, and all essential travel was accommodated.

So we know that people generally have cooperated . . . and we give you all a hearty "thank you."

May we also express our appreciation at this time for your consideration and understanding attitude towards Southern Pacific and its service during the last twelve months?

We hope you will continue to confine your trips, in 1943, to essential travel.

A. T. MERCIER, President

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Published Weekly in the interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County, N.M.

A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher

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Entered as second-class on January 6, 1911, at the Post Office at Carrizozo, New Mexico, under 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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Our Freedom Is Priceless

By JOSEPH E. DAVIES
Former Ambassador to Russia and Belgium.

(Written for the Treasury Department in connection with the National "BUY U.S. WAR BONDS" Campaign to complete the nation's \$100,000,000 war bond drive.)

What I myself saw in my four years in Europe gave me a new realization of the priceless rights which we here enjoy.

No secret police can in the night whisk us away, never again to be seen by those we love.

None of us can be deprived by any party, state or tyrant of those precious civil liberties which our laws and our courts guarantee.

None of us can be persecuted for practicing the faith which we found at our mother's knee.

None of us can be persecuted, tortured or killed because of the fact that an accident of fate might have made us of the same race as the Nazarene.

No American can be placed by any party or government in a regimented vise which takes from him or her either freedom of economic opportunity or political religious liberty.

What would the millions of unfortunate men, women and children in Europe give to be able to live and enjoy such a way of life?

Well, in this war, those are the things in our lives which are in jeopardy. Our boys are dying to preserve them for us.

Then we can do no less than to "buy yes" and fill those war-stamp albums. It is our duty and privilege to help the secretary of the treasury, Mr. Morgenthau, in his magnificent effort to do the tremendous job of getting the money to keep our boys supplied with the weapons with which to fight our fight.

Surely that is little enough for us to do on the home front.

U. S. Treasury Department

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WOMEN

Sophia

Mrs. Kimball and Mrs. Worthington, dressed soberly and wearing their best black gloves, walked along the stony country road back toward Sophia Hardy's farm, to pay their visit of condolence.

"How do you reckon she'll be bearing up?" Mrs. Kimball asked Mrs. Worthington. Both ladies wore their most solemn, funereal expressions.

"A mighty severe blow," Mrs. Worthington said. "Mighty severe. To lose your only son, the mainstay of your declining years. And such a dreadful death, too—to go down with a ship. Mercy!"

"The first of our boys from Hand County to go, too," Mrs. Kimball said, mournfully. "I wouldn't blame Sophia Hardy for feeling right bitter."

They stood on the simple stone doorstep, with downcast eyes, getting themselves into the proper commiserative mood.

"Come in!" The voice was brisk and cordial. They looked up in surprise. Sophia herself had come to the door. As they followed her into the parlor they exchanged glances, with eyebrows lifted. Sophia was not even in mourning. The parlor shades were not even drawn.

"It's nice of you to come," Sophia said. "Do sit down."

"We came," Mrs. Kimball said almost reprovingly, "to tell you that our hearts are bleeding for you in your great loss."

"We know how lonely you must be out here," Mrs. Worthington said. "With nothing to take your mind off of."

She sniffed and reached in her purse for a handkerchief.

"Oh, I keep busy," Sophia said. "I've just finished applying for the Government insurance on Tom's life."

The visiting ladies could not resist a shocked glance at one another.

"I want to get it right away," Sophia said. "So I can put it into War Bonds. My boy hasn't finished fighting yet, not by a long shot."

The ladies were so occupied with feeling horrified, so titillated by this callous behaviour in a bereaved mother—that neither of them noticed Sophia's hands. Under the folds of her clean print dress, against the seat of her chair, they were tightly clenched.

(Story from an actual report in the files of the Treasury Department.)

Carry on for mothers like Sophia. Buy War Bonds till it hurts.
U. S. Treasury Department



CHURCHES



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.
John Klassen, Pastor

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. 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. Bob Rickman, Minister.

Santa Rita Church

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A. F. & A. M.
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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 Thursday

COALORA REBEKAH LODGE
NUMBER 16
I. O. O. F.

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Mamie Greisen, N. Grand
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Make it a point to ask us about our Banking by Mail service.

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

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IT TAKES BOTH!

U. S. Treasury Department

HOUSEHOLD MEMOS



Wake Up and Shine . . . for a Hearty Breakfast!
(See Recipes Below).

Winter Breakfasts

Though the wind may howl mournfully and the icicles crackle coldly at your window these mornings when you arise to meet the day and all its tasks, a hot, well-balanced breakfast is bound to bring you to the alert in double quick time. Fruit or fruit juice will wake you first, then eggs, hot cereal, rolls or flapjacks will do the rest toward getting you on your way.

Citrus fruit crops are especially good this winter and will be at your breakfast service with all their rich vitamins, minerals and health-giving qualities. Their sparkle and freshness will give you a new start these busy mornings.

Vitamin Cereals.
It's a wonderful idea to follow up the fruit course with one of those quickly prepared but cereals which are so rich in vitamin B1—that important vitamin you need daily for preventing nervousness, fatigue and restlessness.

There are several ways of doing up the hot cereals. The quick-cooking wheat and oat cereals may be readily prepared along with the rest of breakfast—in just a few minutes' time. If you have a deep-well cooker on an electric range you can place the cereal in glass jars along with dried fruits you are able to obtain, turn on the unit overnight, and have fruit and cereal ready-to-eat.

Don't hesitate at cooking the quick-cooking cereals longer—they are improved in flavor and more palatable if you give them a few extra minutes.

Coddled Eggs.
Coddled or soft cooked eggs are made by bringing a sauce pan of water to a good boil. Then turn out the heat, transfer into it the eggs with a spoon. Cover and let stand 5 to 10 minutes depending upon the consistency of egg you desire. This is a good way to fix eggs—you can place them in the water while you're getting the rest of the breakfast.

Change Your Breakfasts.
Fried mush is a wonderful breakfast food; serve it with syrup, butter and honey, and even fried apple rings—for a late Sunday morning feast.

Toasted English muffins teamed with poached eggs—and a piece of broiled ham in-between will work wonders toward getting the family on its way out of bed.

Packaged pancake mixtures will speed up the tempo at breakfast time. Serve them with butter or vitaminized margarine—honey and butter syrup, melted together, or dark corn syrup flavored with a maple extract are all that could be desired, luscious indeed.

No, I haven't forgotten omelet! For a fluffy omelet allow 3 eggs for 2 people. Separate eggs, and heat each separately. Add 1/2 tablespoon cream to yolks, salt and pepper,

This Week's Breakfast

- Sliced Oranges
- Hot Oatmeal Honey Top Milk
- Coddled Eggs
- Butterscotch Pecan Rolls Beverage

*Recipe Given

then fold in stiffly beaten whites. Heat butter in skillet, pour in eggs, cover and cook over low heat until mixture puffs, about 8 minutes. Uncover and finish cooking in slow oven (325 degrees) about 20 minutes. Fold over and serve on warm platter.

Omelet Variations.
If you have leftover ham, sprinkle a few tablespoons of minced ham over omelet while it is cooking. For a jelly omelet, spread a tablespoon of jelly over surface of omelet before folding it over—after it has finished cooking completely. For special occasions, spread sauteed chicken livers before folding omelet.

Freshly baked rolls with swirls of brown syrup and whole pecans on top are bound to make your breakfast a real pleasure. Make the rolls in the afternoon—reheat for breakfast, for these won't dry out.

Butterscotch Pecan Rolls.
(Makes 3 dozen)
1 package yeast, compressed or granular
1/2 cup warm water
1/2 cup milk, scalded, cooled to lukewarm
1 teaspoon salt
1/2 cup sugar
1/2 cup melted shortening
2 eggs, well beaten
About 4 cups sifted all-purpose flour

1 cup butter, softened
1 cup brown sugar, packed firmly
1 cup pecan meats
Pour 1/2 cup lukewarm water over yeast, add 1 tablespoon sugar, stir, let stand about 5 minutes.

Dissolve salt and remaining sugar in milk. When lukewarm add yeast and blend with 2 cups flour. Beat very thoroughly. Next, add eggs and shortening. Mix well and beat three minutes. Add remaining flour enough to make a smooth dough. Knead lightly on board about 5 minutes. Use only enough flour to keep dough from sticking. Dough should be kept as soft as possible. Grease top and let rise until doubled. Fold dough down again and let rise again until doubled.

To shape: roll dough into oblong pieces until 1/4 inch thick. Spread with butter, brown sugar and nuts. Roll as for jelly roll. Cut into 1 to 1 1/2 inch slices. Use muffin tins, add 1/2 spoonful of butter, and a few nutmeats to each pan. Place rolls of dough, cut side down on each pan. Let rise again until double. Bake about 12 to 15 minutes in a hot (400 to 425-degree) oven. Remove from pans immediately.

Quick Coffee Cake.
1/2 cup butter
1 cup sugar
1 egg
1 1/4 cups flour
2 1/2 teaspoons baking powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 cup milk
1 teaspoon vanilla
Cream butter and sugar. Add egg and beat until light. Add sifted dry ingredients alternately with milk and beat for several minutes. Add vanilla and pour into a greased, shallow pan. Spread with topping and bake in a moderate (350-degree) oven 25 to 30 minutes.

Topping:
2 egg whites
1 cup brown sugar
Nutmeats
Beat egg whites stiff. Fold in sugar. Spread on batter and sprinkle with chopped nutmeats.

Have you a particular household or cooking problem on which you would like expert advice? Write to Miss Lynn Chambers of Western Newspaper Union, 219 South Desplaines Street, Chicago, Illinois, explaining your problem fully so her replies will be a stamped, self-addressed envelope for your reply.

Selected by Western Newspaper Union.

Six Million Farmers Pledge Co-operation In Nationwide Campaign for More Food

Committee Is Elected To Study Various Production Plans.

Eyes of the nation are on the American farmer this month. What's he doing to merit all this attention?

Why nothing at all, except making plans for an even better production job in '43 than he did last year—and '42 broke records right and left!

Farm Mobilization day in mid-month set in motion a coast-to-coast plan for getting the most from every acre. Demands on the farmer and his land will be heavier than ever, but shortages of labor and materials will be tighter. That means that many farms will have to produce still more to meet the goals.

When the nation-wide sign-up of men, land and livestock already under way is completed, Uncle Sam will know what he can expect from his "food and fiber army" on 6,000,000 farms.

Farm Mobilization day began the greatest campaign for food production in the long and meritorious history of United States agriculture.

Farmers assembled in groups all over the nation on that day for special meetings at which the national and local production situation was discussed. Production goals for each locality were studied, and the farmer's part in meeting goals for his own land was shown in its relation to the entire war contribution of agriculture.

Keynote of the farm mobilization program was set in a national program on January 12. Government officials and high ranking officers of the armed services were among the speakers. A Minnesota farm woman whose son is fighting in Algiers told what she is doing to meet food production goals, and a county war board chairman from Illinois represented the farming man.

Explanation of the importance of the farmer's goals to the strength of Americans at home, and the freedom of all the United Nations, is expected to bring a clearer appreciation of his problems among organizations and the people at large. Many groups will pledge co-operation and support the farmer's efforts to meet these problems.

Immediately following the Farm Mobilization day meetings, farmer committeemen elected by farmers themselves began visiting each farm to help the operator work out his individual production plan. At the same time, a survey of his labor, machinery and other needs is being made. Each plan, when completed, will represent that farm's share in national production goals.

Agriculture's "1943 Farm Plan" sets up on a single sheet the crop acreages for 1942 and the new 1943 goal for each farm on war crops such as soybeans, peanuts, toma-



atoes, peas and potatoes, and acreages on other crops such as feed crops for grain. The farmer's "intentions" for livestock, poultry and hogs for slaughter are indicated, and the same single sheet contains information regarding allotment crops (tobacco, cotton, wheat, rice, peanuts and corn) necessary to enable the Agricultural Adjustment Agency to determine eligibility of farmers in all regions of the country.

Copies of these "Farm Plan" outlines are kept in the office of the county committeeman, and referred to him by the farmer. When springtime rolls around such scenes as these will be multiplied a thousand times. American farmers by then will be on their way toward a successful completion of their designated job.

Once will be made to them by the department of agriculture war boards in determining the individual farmer's labor, transportation, gasoline, machinery and other production requirements, and the greatest possible local assistance that can be given to him.

January and February are the months when the production pattern for the year is developed in its entirety, and to a large extent the planning and organization taking place at this time will forecast whether or not national goals will be met in '43.

The most critical food production year in history requires careful planning if there is to be enough for everyone.



Clarence Wink (right), whose farm is in Potter county, near Amarillo, Texas, signing up for planned production. Aiding him is John Cotten, AAA county committeeman.

When springtime rolls around such scenes as these will be multiplied a thousand times. American farmers by then will be on their way toward a successful completion of their designated job.

Farmers will have to continue the co-operatively managed program they approved and followed last year, with harder work and longer hours ahead. Civilian consumers will have to follow a co-operative program of their own, so that fathers and brothers and daughters in the armed forces of all the United Nations may be assured the food and clothing they need while they are serving on far-flung battlefronts.

United States military needs in '43, plus cargoes for food ships crossing the seven seas to aid fighting Allies, are expected to take one-half again as much as was demanded in '42. About one-fourth of the anticipated total feed production must be earmarked for this use.

One-half of all canned vegetables and one-third of the billions of eggs gathered during the year will go off to war. Over 25 per cent of total meat production will join the ranks, together with the products from other millions of acres.

It is easily apparent that farm production goals and how well they are met will play a vital part in the progress of the war.

This should give Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Citizen on the home front a keen interest in what the farmer expects to do in 1943 and how he is

growing but short-lived trees. Aside from protecting the farm home, he said, they yielded 78 cords of fuelwood and 1,300 posts during the 22 years from the time of planting to the removal of the last of the original trees.

When he cut a tree, Jacobson continued, he planted a new one in its place. The replacements were a mixture of the faster growing species and slower growing, longer lived species.

Further, Jacobson said, the grove is still in the shape and he "could cut 1,000 posts right now without noticing the effect of their removal." Jacobson's original planting was of Norway poplar and willows, fast

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Uncle Phil Says:

As We See It
Other people have prejudices; we have convictions and opinions. Don't rest on your laurels unless you are prepared to see them wilt. Your dog is willing to go to the depths for you, instead of trying to "make you over" into another kind of a person.

Isn't That Too Bad
We love those whom we help, but not always those who help us. Those men who believe there should be a tax on bachelors are probably married.

St. Joseph Aspirin

WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT
Nine-Leaf Clover
Archer Herrick of Saco, Maine, has succeeded in growing a nine-leaf clover. He also has a collection of four, five, six, seven and eight-leaf clovers.

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SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER

The first known rubber tree was discovered in England in 1827.
Collapsible rubber boats equipped with pneumatic tires, pneumatic seats, water, etc., are used for floating U. S. stores. In 1942 in 10 seconds, this boat forms part of the life boat and stays with him when he hits the water.
An Omaha, Neb., six adolescent headed into court before returning for parking his car near a highway first talked himself out of the \$5 fine, then said two more lies to the judge, two to the cop who arrested him and two to the court attendant.
Production of War tires is definitely tied to the production of postwar rubber. It is estimated that the country has rubber capacity to produce 300,000 tons of postwar rubber a year.
Rubber authorities estimate that 900 million trees have been scrapped since World War I.
Jerry Shaw

B.F. Goodrich

First in Rubber
In war or peace

Cotton Production Up

Texas was one of several states which produced more cotton in 1942 than in the preceding year to make up the department of agriculture's December 1 estimate of a total crop in the belt of a little less than 13,000,000 bales.

According to the A. and M. College Extension service, Texas farmers increased their acreage by 466,000 over the 6,116,000 acres of '41.

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Further, Jacobson said, the grove is still in the shape and he "could cut 1,000 posts right now without noticing the effect of their removal." Jacobson's original planting was of Norway poplar and willows, fast

growing but short-lived trees. Aside from protecting the farm home, he said, they yielded 78 cords of fuelwood and 1,300 posts during the 22 years from the time of planting to the removal of the last of the original trees.

When he cut a tree, Jacobson continued, he planted a new one in its place. The replacements were a mixture of the faster growing species and slower growing, longer lived species.

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**FIRST AID
AILING HOUSE**
by Roger B. Whitman

Roger B. Whitman—WNU Feature
You may not be able to replace worn or broken household equipment. This is war. Government priorities come first. So take care of what you have... as well as you possibly can. This column by the homemaker's friend tells you how.

**HOUSE HUMIDIFIERS CAN BE
HAD IN MANY FORMS**

THERE are many inquiries on methods for humidifying the air of a house. With radiators, water pans can be set on top or hung to one side; but these are of no great effect because radiators do not become sufficiently hot to vaporize the water in any great amount. A much better type consists of two water pans of the same length as the radiator, made so that there is a space between them. A piece of coarse mesh cloth is placed across the space, with its ends dipping into the two water pans. Water absorbed by the ends is carried through the rest of the cloth, and evaporation is rapid by the passage of hot air through the part of the cloth over the open space. Pans of this design are on general sale. The large electrical companies and heating contractors can supply a humidifying device to be attached to the ceiling of the cellar above. A circulating fan, a water spray connected to the plumbing, and air filter, all under adjustment, will provide the house with the degree of humidification that is required.

Moldy Odor

Question: How can we kill the moldy smell in one of our downstairs rooms, caused by ground being unexcavated under the room?

Answer: The best thing to do would be to put down a good concrete floor in the cellar and to provide more ventilation. Until you are ready to do this, however, it would help to use one of the blanket types of insulating materials, nailed between the floor joists. This kind of insulation is covered with a waterproof paper and is available in one and two-inch thicknesses. The thicker the better. You also can dry up some of the dampness by using calcium chloride, an inexpensive chemical that has the property of absorbing moisture out of the air. Place several pounds of this in a wire basket, and stand it on a pail to catch the water that will form. Your heating plant should help to dry out the air of the cellar.

Protecting Water Pipes

Question: Last winter the pipe leading from the well into my cellar froze up. The pipe is only two feet below the ground level; but it will be impossible for me to bury it deeper. My plan is to dig it up and put insulation around it. What is your advice on this?

Answer: First, cover the pipe with a thick felt insulation. Then box it in, making all the joints of the box watertight by forcing in caulking compound. Then place additional insulation in the box, using mica pellets or water-repellent rock wool. There should be at least three inches of space to fill in between the insulated pipe and sides of the box. After putting on the cover, you can waterproof the box by applying two heavy coats of liquid tar or asphalt all over it.

First Floor Is Cold

Question: Since I had the roof of my two-apartment building insulated, my tenant on the first floor complains of not getting enough heat. How could I cut down the radiation in the apartment on the second floor? The thermostat is on the second floor.

Answer: The answer may be to put smaller radiators in the second-floor apartment. Since you insulated the roof, the radiators in the upstairs apartment apparently are too large. Your heating man may be able to rearrange the radiators you already have.

Oilcloth on Leather

Question: Last summer I put oilcloth covers on my leather dining-room chair seats. Because of warm weather, the oilcloth stuck to the leather. How can I get this off? Washing does not help.

Answer: With a dull knife try to scrape the bits of oilcloth off the leather. Do this carefully and slowly. Another method is to remove the bits by rubbing lightly with very fine steel wool. Polishing with a paste wax may be advisable.

Paint for Cement Block

Question: What kind of paint should I use on my cement-block garage to make the walls waterproof inside and out?

Answer: Use a cement base paint that contains a waterproof. Most mason material yards handle this product. It comes as a powder, to be mixed with water.

**PATTERNS
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NO DESIGN is more successful for an all-occasion dress than the classic shirtwaist! In this button-front version you also have a dress which can be clipped on in a twinkling and a dress which may be effectively decorated with a row of handsome buttons and a stunning belt.

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Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1705-B is designed for sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Corresponding bust measurements 30, 32, 34, 36 and 38. Size 12 (30) No. 1 style requires 1 1/2 yards 33 or 36-inch material. No. 2 style, long sleeves, 2 1/2 yards.

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Core and slice apples, put into a baking dish and cover with cream. Add sugar and spices, if desired. Bake for 20 minutes, or until apples are soft.

Enamel is a glasslike product and is subject to cracking with sudden changes of temperature. Wash the enamel on your stoves with a mild soap, allowing enough time for the stove to cool before washing.

Cook rice quickly in a quantity of salted boiling water and pour it into a colander. The grains will be tender and whole. But be sure to save the water, to starch any delicate-texture wash goods.

Mice have a great dislike of peppermint. A little oil of peppermint placed round their haunts will soon drive the pests away.

In lieu of anything better, cigarette ashes make a good silver polish.

Grease accumulations can be removed from clogging drain pipes by putting baking soda down the drain and then pouring in a little vinegar.

Don't put furniture near hot radiators; don't put it near open windows; and don't let your house get too dry.

Superb Blouse Styles

THE newly popular round neckline is featured in our No. 1 style... won't it be pretty in soft voile or flower sprigged challis? The No. 2 style is the classic shirtwaist, with long or short sleeves—make it in broadcloth, flannel, pique or rayon crepe.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1705-B is designed for sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Corresponding bust measurements 30, 32, 34, 36 and 38. Size 12 (30) No. 1 style requires 1 1/2 yards 33 or 36-inch material. No. 2 style, long sleeves, 2 1/2 yards.

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ASK ME ANOTHER?

A quiz with answers offering information on various subjects

- The Questions**
1. Who are the hoi polloi?
 2. What kind of an animal is a loggerhead?
 3. What city in the United States uses the same name twice?
 4. What is the total continental area of the United States?
 5. When intact how tall was the Great Pyramid of Gizeh?
 6. How great is air pressure at sea level?
 7. What is the difference between a fog and a cloud?
 8. Who was the first admiral of the United States navy?
 9. What would you fill a barrel with in order to make it lighter?
 10. What is the first name of the prince of Wales?

- The Answers**
1. The masses; the populace.
 2. A large turtle found in the Atlantic ocean.
 3. Walla Walla, Wash.
 4. The area is 3,026,763 square miles, 52,630 of which are water surface.
 5. The pyramid was 481 feet tall.
 6. More than a ton to the square foot.
 7. It is a difference of height from the earth. Fog is a cloud on earth. A cloud is a fog in the sky.

Smile Awhile

His Lot
"How many times shall I bow?" said the novice entertainer at the battalion variety show.
"Bow?" said the stage manager.
"No bowing for you, you'll have to duck."

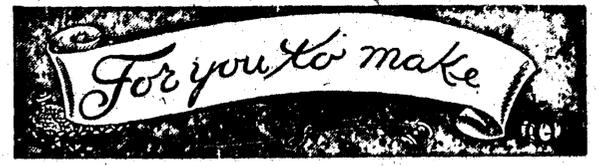
Time for It
"George looks worried today. What's wrong with him?"
"Oh, he's been contesting his wife's will."
"His wife's will? I didn't know she was dead."
"She isn't."

Next, Please
The oldest barber gag in history was found on the walls of an ancient Egyptian tomb. It concerned a barber and a customer. The barber asked the customer: "How do you want your hair cut?" And the reply was: "In silence."

Thoughtful of Him
"My dear, a great doctor says women require more sleep than men."
"Indeed?"
"Yes, dear, so—er—perhaps you'd better not wait up for me tonight."

"A more devoted couple I never met," said Mrs. Robinson to her neighbor. "They got so hot in an argument as to which one loved the other the most that they're not on speaking terms."

He Got It
He—My train goes in fifteen minutes. Can you not give me one ray of hope before I leave you forever?
She—Er—that clock is half an hour fast.



393
"PEEK A BOO!" says bunny from among colorful lazy-daisy flowers—a charming and easily embroidered decoration for baby's carriage or crib cover. Just the thing for that new baby!

Pattern 393 contains a transfer pattern of a 12 by 13, a 5 by 9 1/2 and six 3 by 4 1/2 inch motifs; illustrations of stitches. Send your order to:
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Name

Map of 1200 B. C.

The oldest existing map in the world is a route map of a mining district in Nubia, made by Egyptians about 1200 B. C. It is on papyrus. We are aware that the Romans surveyed large parts of their Empire, and had excellent maps, but not one of these has survived. The only relic is a 13th-century copy of a map made for the Emperor Severus.

The first of modern maps is one of a part of Switzerland dated 1513. In 1575 Saxton published an Atlas of England. This was from actual surveys and contains 35 sheets.

The French government was the first to start a survey of its whole country. This began in 1603, but was not published until 1744. In 1745 the Jacobite rebellion revealed the need of a correct map of the Highlands of Scotland, and the work began in 1747, but it was not until 1791 that Parliament ordered a survey of England for the production of a map of one inch to the mile. This was not completed until the year 1070.

The first mapping of the United States occupied 42 years.

Bird Cannot Walk

A curious formation of its feet won't permit the chimney swift to walk upon ground. Nor can it rest in trees like other birds. With its sharp claws the swift clings to the side of an object, gaining additional support by pressing its tail against the perpendicular surface. The brown-colored bird flies continually in daylight. It even eats while in flight.

Hunted Camels in U. S.

Early settlers of the American West (1870-1900) relished the meat of the wild camel. Camel steaks were a favorite dish. These wild camels were descendants of a herd imported from Egypt for army use in 1856.

Turned loose because they caused horses to stampede (camels have a strange odor), the camels multiplied rapidly until wiped out by American hunters in search of the fire-flavored meat.

Kill for Immortality

The belief that a person must die a violent death to obtain a future life still prevails among several tribes, notably the Batia of Sumatra and the Chukchi of Siberia, says Collier's. Thus, as an act of filial piety, a son kills his father and mother, when they become feeble and are ready to die, so they will achieve immortality.

**COLDS' MISERIES
PENETRO**

For colds, coughs, nasal congestion, sinusitis, sore throat, pneumonia—modern medicine in a mutton suet base, 25¢, double supply 50¢.

No Railroad in Iceland
Although Iceland has a normal population of 120,000, there is no railway there.

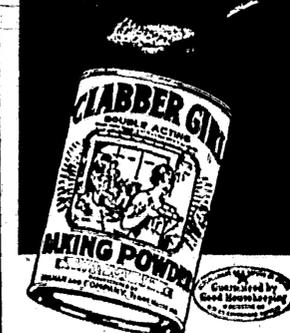
**SAVE MEAT WITH
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MEAT PATTIES**

Here's a grand recipe for these times! Delicious, nourishing meat patties—made with Kellogg's All-Bran. Makes meat go further. Gives these patties a tempting, crunchy texture—plus all the nutritional benefits of All-Bran: valuable proteins, carbohydrates, vitamins and minerals. Try it! Kellogg's All-Bran Meat Patties

1 egg, add salt, pepper, onion, parsley, milk, catsup and All-Bran. Let soak until most of moisture is taken up. Add beef and mix thoroughly. Bake in hot oven (450° F.) about 20 minutes or broil about 15 minutes. Remove meat patties from pan. Add some milk and seasonings to drippings. Thicken slightly to make gravy. Yield: 6 servings, 2 patties each.

Worst Slaves
The worst of slaves are those that are constantly serving their passions.—Diogenes.

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TEASPOONFUL**



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PRINCE ALBERT**

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AND REMEMBER... ALL THE VITAMINS IN PLEISCHMANN'S YEAST GO RIGHT INTO YOUR BAKING WITH NO GREAT LOSS IN THE OVEN! THAT'S WHY BAKING WITH PLEISCHMANN'S PUTS IN VITAMINS—NO OTHER YEAST CAN GIVE!

MARY TOLD ME HOW TO MAKE HER SPECIAL ROLLS TODAY WITH PLEISCHMANN'S YEAST. I'M SENDING TONIGHT FOR THE NEW PLEISCHMANN'S RECIPE BOOK! MARY SAYS IT'S A WONDER... AND IT'S FREE!

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NAVY RECEIVING AFFILIANTS

SANTA FE.—Selective Service registrants in the 18-30 age group may now volunteer for service in the Navy by applying at their local boards nearest Navy Recruiting Stations.

This has been announced by Lt. B. G. Manley, officer in charge of the Main Navy Recruiting Station for New Mexico and Southwest Texas.

The new procedure, which will continue in effect at least until February 1, allows registrants to choose the Navy as their branch of service, without waiting to be drafted.

Men entering the Navy under this method will be known as "Selective Volunteers."

To join the Navy under the new system, a registrant may apply either at his local draft board or at his nearest Navy Recruiting Station. Unless he is considered an essential defense worker, he will be permitted to carry out his enlistment in much the same way that was in effect before President Roosevelt's proclamation of December 8.

Seventeen-year-olds and men of 38 and over may still enlist in the Navy without going through Selective Service.

Lt. Manley emphasized that the new procedure for men of 18 to 38 was quite similar to the former method of enlistment.

NOTED OMBUDSMAN WARNS LABOR OF ERROR

Were it not for two obstacles—the Senate and President Roosevelt—all the important gains of labor would be swept away within six months, it was asserted last week by Monsignor John A. Ryan, director of the Dept. of Social Action of the National Catholic Welfare Council and internationally known economist.

Father Ryan warned the nation's workers that a concerted effort to gain them something almost by a conspiracy, has been launched by "the dominant economic groups and their associates and henchmen." If this crowd has no way workers will be subjected to some of the harshest restrictions imposed on workers in the Axis nations, he said.

"That such is their deliberate desire and design," Father Ryan said, "is indicated by certain significant events: The declarations of the National Association of Manufacturers; the attitude and utterances of the majority of the metropolitan papers; the pronouncements and performances of the most powerful of the farm organizations, and the reactionary attitude of the majority of the recently elected to Congress.

"These persons and institutions are the authentic Bourbons of our time. They have learned nothing and forgotten nothing.

"This Bourbon combination already dominates the House and we cannot be too confident of the Senate."

So long as President Roosevelt is in the White House, Father Ryan insisted, labor safeguards are reasonably safe. The danger he envisioned was that in 1944 a reactionary might be elected to the Presidency and that a "subsequent coalition with Democratic reactionaries would bring a disastrous decline for wage earners."

"Comfortable" farmers, business and professional men, the majority of the "white collar" classes, are getting prejudiced opinions from the daily papers, Father Ryan said, and unless this stops they will become the plant beds of designing Tories and place these "economic royalists" in control of reconstruction after the war.

WOMEN NEEDED AS CLEVER-FOCAL HELP IN THE FBI

D. A. Bryon, Special Agent in Charge, Federal Bureau of Investigation, El Paso Texas, announced today that the FBI has need for clerical personnel, and is now offering an opportunity for women between the ages of 18 and 40 to do their part in the war effort by entering the service of the FBI at Washington, D. C.

The work of the FBI is extremely vital to the war effort, as it is the investigative and coordinating agency for matters pertaining to National Defense, such as espionage, sabotage, and subversive activities.