

CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

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CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, JANUARY 7, 1944

PRICE \$2.00 THE YEAR

PERSONALS

Mrs. Bowen Zumwalt of Nogal is reported to be ill this week.

Engineer Wayne Richard of Tucumcari is here after making his usual run.

Conductor Pat Dolan of Tucumcari was here after making his usual trip.

The son of Mr. and Mrs. Benton McGinnis, when last heard from, was somewhere in England.

Mrs. Begnino Gallegos has returned from a visit with her daughter Mrs. John Duran at Tularosa.

Cooper Hightower, S P Brake-man, was here after making his usual run from Tucumcari to this place.

Mrs. Lulu Lewis and son Rex of the Lewis ranch at the head of the Malpais were here on business Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Thornton of the T. & G. Grocery spent the New Year with Mrs. Thornton's sister, Mrs. Sanders at Hobbs, N. M.

Bill Balow, genial proprietor of the Balow cafe in Ancho, was here on business this Tuesday, and made this office a friendly visit while in town.

Mrs. Mae Jordan and daughter Elizabeth were the guests during the Christmas holidays of Mrs. Jordan's oldest daughter Mrs. Turner at Hobbs.

Sgt. Richard Dow has returned to his station in Lubbock, Texas, after spending the Christmas holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Larry Dow.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Drake of the Drake ranch near Ancho were shoppers in town Monday. They have a son Lieut. Joe Drake, a pilot in the Army.

Mrs. Maggie Kelt, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kelt and Don Kelt left for their homes in Tucumcari, after spending the Xmas holidays here with relatives and friends.

The Misses Jane Gallacher and Betty Pfingsten who have been at home during the yuletide, will leave next Monday for Columbia, Mo. to resume their studies at the University.

Mrs. R. B. Means has received a letter from her son Corporal Henry I. Means now in Italy, saying he was awarded the Legion of Merit Medal, Dec 14—Congratulations!

Mrs. Henry Silva has returned from Las Vegas, where she visited her daughter Mrs. Archuleta for two months. Mrs. Silva said that there was snow to the depth of 12 inches at Las Vegas.

Mrs. Harriet Blackshere Wilson and small son Cowboy Johnny and J. R. Blackshere of the Blackshere Red Lake ranch were here on business Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wesley Lee of the Lee ranch near Corona were here on business the last of the week. The Lees have purchased the ranch formerly belonging to George Simpson; the Simpsons are now located in Roswell.

Hoffman-Jones

January 27, Miss Dorothy Hoffman of Carrizozo and Marvin Jones of Canadian, Texas, were united in marriage here. The new Mrs. Jones is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hoffman of this place and is one of our much esteemed young ladies of the present day. She had but one year to go before graduation and carried the best of credits throughout her school course. She is exceedingly attractive and her friends are numbered by acquaintances.

The groom is employed at Canadian, Texas, and has a lucrative position and where they will make their home. The young couple have the best wishes of their many friends in this community.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Kennedy of the Kennedy ranch in the Scurilla mountains were here on business yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. George McDonald were here from their ranch home in the Mocking Bird Gap Monday, transacting some business matters and returning home the same day.

Mrs. Virgil Peters and son Bobby were callers at this office Monday. Mr. Peters is engaged in making roads for the iron mining crews in the surrounding mountains.

A delayed Christmas gratification was received at this office from Pvt. Thomas Trux, son of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Trux of this place, who is in Italy, doing his bit toward defeating the Axis.

Mrs. Jim Stroud of White Oaks was a pleasant caller at this office Tuesday, after seeing her children, Ted, Elain and Jimmett to school. Mrs. Stroud is to be the new postmistress at White Oaks to replace Mrs. Floyd Jones, resigned.

Mrs. Cap Straley and small, cute daughter and Geo. Straley of Straley & Co of Ancho were here on business Monday. Cap Straley is in the Marines, having left to join the Leathernecks about two months ago; Bill Ferguson also went with Cap to join the Marines.

Crews are busy in taking up the old ties from the dismantled old Indian Divide spur of the S. P. railroad. We understand that they were sold to the Tittsworth Co., of Capitan, Harkey Lumber Co., S. Dewey, Stokes and the Burton Fuel Yard of Carrizozo and are being trucked in to Capitan and this place.

Miss Lucy Bugg, teacher at the Dexter schools was a yuletide guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McDonald at their ranch home south of town. From here she went to Albuquerque and visited other friends and returned to Dexter in time for the opening of school Monday, Jan. 3.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Christiansen and son, James Ekes, were here from Capitan Wednesday. James returned a short time ago from Sicily, where he was wounded in action and has been awarded the Purple Heart for bravery in action. He left yesterday morning for Texas, where he will enter a hospital for further treatment.

Button, button, button, whose got the button? Jewelled, Pears and Pearl studs sets—Burke Gift Shop.

Win-The-War Slogan

Among the most critical editorials of President Roosevelt's new slogan of "Win-the-War" is one from The United Mine Workers Journal, official organ of John L. Lewis' union, which says the belated acknowledgment of the death of the New Deal and the suggestion of the new slogan is like "appropriating the people's war-time prayers."

Continuing the editorial says: "To us it seems incredible that, in shifting from the 'New Deal' emblem, the domestic situation being what it is, the utter confusion which prevails as regards mustering out our fighting men and the complete lack of plans for the transition from a wartime to a peacetime economy the erstwhile 'New Dealers' would have the audacity to adopt as a new political slogan the one thing which all Americans are agreed upon—'win the war.'"

"It has a greedy ring like trying to rob the people of their birthright—of appropriating the people's wartime prayers and their every desire—to cloak a political party. In a democracy, when patriotism is involved against a common foe, the President of the United States, or a political party, has no more right to patriotic claims than the humblest citizen."

The R. A. Crenshaw family held a yuletide reunion at Christmas time at the home of Mrs. Lucille Patterson here at Carrizozo. Present were, Mr. and Mrs. Bud Crenshaw of White Oaks, Mr. and Mrs. Loren Counts of Tinnie and Miss Opal Crenshaw of Albuquerque. Miss Opal came from the Duke City for that expressed purpose and on leaving, she was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. R. W. Crenshaw Sr., and will remain with Opal for a short visit.

Among the holiday parties given Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Cash entertained friends Thursday evening, Dec. 28 from 5 to 8 p. m. with a lovely Cocktail Party. The house was decorated for Christmas and the blue and white candlelight added Christmas cheer. Those present were: Dr. and Mrs. Turner, Mr. and Mrs. John Littleton, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gueberra, Meada me s Warden, Hicks, Compton, Nixon, Cassidy, Messrs Clayton and Randall.—Contributed.



Your money goes into battle every time you invest in War Bonds—goes up to the German lines in the form of tanks, planes, assault boats as pictured here in the Mediterranean area. Success of our troops depends upon the help they get from the home front. Bullets fired yesterday won't hurt tomorrow's battle. War Bonds bought last month won't pay for our next offensive. Give your dollars action: Buy More War Bonds. U. S. Treasury Department

Prisoner in Japan

Mrs. Clara Walker, who was here to attend the funeral of the late Mrs. Albert Scharf, showed us a letter she had received from her son, U. D. Walker, who was at one time, reported missing in the Pacific. U. D. expressed the wish in his letter that as many of his Carrizozo friends as can would drop him a letter. So we pass the word along with the hope that many of his old friends will write him at the following address: Staff Sgt. Uzelle D. Walker, U. S. M. C. American Prisoner-of-War, Osaka, Japan, C-o Postmaster, New York. Writer's address must be back of envelope, also U. S. A. While Mrs. Walker was here, her two other sons, Buster from El Paso and Lieut. (Babe) Walker from Camp Cherry, North Carolina, were here and went on to Lawton, Okla., to visit their father.

O. P. A. Meeting Should Be Held in Hell

(Socorro Chieftian) We congratulate the local ration board on shaking a disappointing head at the proposal by the district OPA office to have a meeting of rationing officers of New Mexico in Albuquerque, January 5.

Such a gathering could accomplish nothing save boredom, banqueting and bunk. The offer of the district office to issue gasoline to make the trip shows how far out of keeping with the spirit of the times this proposal is.

If anyone wants to hold such a meeting, we suggest, not Albuquerque as its locale, but hell.

Trinity Methodist Church

Sunday School each Sunday morning 10
Preaching service at 11
Youth Fellowship Sunday evening at 7.

The young folks conduct their meetings and are having a good time. Woman's Society of Christian Service meets next Wednesday, January 12 at 3, in the home of Mrs. John Hall. Installation of officers for 1944. Each officer should be there.

The first Quarterly Conference for this church year will be Friday evening, January 14 at 7:30, at the church. Dr. and Mrs. I. L. Morgan will be here in the afternoon and Mrs. Morgan wishes to meet with the women at 2:30.

The Minister and his family wishes to thank everyone who took part in making this Christmas season a happy and pleasant one for them in this new town and state.
Rev. John J. Loudin.

Dan Conley, Jr. Coming Home He is to arrive here from Glenwood Springs, Colo Friday, to spend his furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Conley, Sr.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our thanks to our friends for their many expressions of sympathy, acts of kindness and the lovely floral offerings at the death of our husband and father:
Mrs. B. A. Dudley,
Mr. and Mrs. Reed Dudley,
Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Dudley,
Mr. and Mrs. Halley Hall.

\$5.00 Reward!
For the return of a Brown Alligator purse to this office. 3t

1943 Extension Service Report

The program sponsored by the Extension Service in Lincoln County in 1943 has been of considerable benefit to the people in the rural areas. The success of the year's program is largely due to the cooperation of the various committees and leaders in the different communities, who have cooperated throughout the year in carrying out the program.

The Extension Service, as the educational agency of the Department of Agriculture, formulated its program for 1943 in a manner to provide the greatest amount of educational assistance to the farmers and ranchers in increasing their 1943 production. It has also been necessary for the Service to cooperate with the various committees that have been established under the Department of Agriculture, and to furnish the committee members and the people in the rural areas with educational material that would give them a background and a working knowledge of the new war-time program established. In this capacity, direct assistance was given the Lincoln County USDA War Board, the County Farm Machinery Committee, and the County War Meat Committee. Records reveal that 1,320 personal letters were written, and approximately 600 office calls were received in carrying out recommendations of these committees.

Some of the activities of major importance include:

1. The sponsoring of the Labor Program, which was specifically assigned the Extension Service by an act of congress. Labor committees were appointed in the county, and assistance given the committees in obtaining as much available labor for the farmers and ranchers as possible. The county agent's office was used as a medium for placing all available labor, and a number of high school students and adults were directed to farmers and ranchers who were needing laborers.
(To be continued next week.)

Attention Stockmen

The War Food Administration has issued an order effective December 1, 1943 restricting the sale of all vegetable oil meal cake or pellets to any person except on presentation of a purchase certificate.

The administration of the order has been assigned to the County ACA Committee. Stockmen desiring feed covered under the order should call at the ACA office to make application and obtain their purchase certificate.
Carl P. Radcliff,
County Extension Agent.

Engineer George Strauss was here the latter part of last week and showed us a telegram he received from his son, Captain G. L. Strauss, Jr., who is now in Detroit, Michigan. He stated in his wire that he is to be confined in Ward 419 at Cambridge, Ohio, General Hospital for a minor operation. Captain Strauss has been awarded an air medal for courage and skill in action against the enemy in a bombardment affray over Lille, France. This is not the only medal Captain Strauss has been awarded. He bears the distinction of being in more successful air engagements than any other airman in New Mexico.

O. P. A. (Ouray, Colo., Herald)

One of the Army of OPA snoopers whose salaries are paid by a suffering public to pry into private affairs, went into a hardware store not many miles from Ouray and began threatening the proprietor with immediate prosecution for displaying certain prices.

"Do you know what those items cost?" he asked the agent. The party admitted he didn't. "But, that is not the question," he said. "You merchants must be kept in line." "Were you ever in the hardware business?" the merchant inquired. "Yes," said the agent, "and I know all about the hardware business." "Why did you quit," the merchant continued, "because I went broke," the man answered. "And you, blankety-blank failures who can't make a living running your own business," roared the merchant, "are picked up by the OPA to come around and tell us how to go broke in running ours."

Broke His Pick

Governor Jack Dempsey, in a recent speech held up President Roosevelt as the greatest War President this country has ever had. Of course, Washington and Lincoln could not hold a candle to F. D. R., in his estimation. The next thing we expect to hear is for our great Governor to come out for the fourth term. What are we coming to?

LYRIC THEATRE

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

Friday & Saturday

A DOUBLE FEATURE
"Next of Kin"
plus
"Wagon Tracks West"
It's Spectacular!
See For Yourself

Sunday, Monday, Tuesday
Gene Tierney, George Montgomery, V. McLaglen, Lynn Bari in

"China Girl"
A lavishly produced spy story with China and the Burma Road a background
News and "Age of Flight"

Wednesday & Thursday
Macdonald Carey, Betty Rhodes, Dona Drake, Cliff Edwards in
"Salute for Three"
It's not ill fighting—There's music, laughter and a nice little picture you'll like
"Musical Nephews" and
"Hero Worship"

BARGAIN NITES, 10c and 20c
—Night shows start at 7:30

Army Emergency Relief invites you to participate in a County-wide Welcome to Irvin Berlin's
"This is the Army"
Premier Showing at Lyric Theatre
Wednesday, January 20



Indian BEEF

by HAROLD CHANNING WIRE

W.M.U. RELEASE



LEW BURNET, riding back to southern Texas from his Wyoming ranch in the spring of 1875, meets an old trapper, WILLY NICKLE, who tells him that the bank at Ox Bow has been robbed. He also says that TOM ARNOLD, owner of the Cross T ranch, is planning to move his herd to Wyoming, and hints that Tom will need a trail boss. Willy voices his dislike of CLAY MANNING, ranch foreman. On the night of the robbery, Willy says he saw Tom's son, STEVE ARNOLD, riding with four strangers. Willy also mentions that some gang is stealing horses from the Cross T herd. Lastly, Willy tells Lew that JOY ARNOLD has not yet married her fiancé, Clay Manning.

CHAPTER II

Lew reflected that he needed only cattle or money to stock his Wyoming ranch. That brought him back to Tom Arnold's letter, puzzled and wondering, sure of one thing, Tom's promises were never small. "You come south and boss this trail drive for me," the letter said, "and I'll make you a proposition."

As always when riding the Little Comanche certain familiar landmarks rose ahead, each one with a special meaning, and he could see in them the ten years he had spent here, ever since he was a homeless, drifting kid of fourteen, and Tom Arnold had taken him in.

He could see those growing years of school and ranch life and the close, wild companionship of Three Apaches—himself and Joy and Steve. In his young way then he had thought it would go on like that as long as they lived. The three of them would always be together. Even earlier in that evening of the Ox Bow dance, a year ago, there had been nothing to warn him. That was why it had struck so hard.

He remembered Joy's strange silence on the ride home, with Clay Manning holding his horse close to her stirrup, his talk and laughter even more gaily than usual; and then the secret that had burst from him against Joy's sudden protest, "No, Clay! Not yet!"

But Clay had said, "Why not? I'll tell the whole world, honey, you're going to be my wife!"

He remembered how that word "wife" had struck into his brain. She was only a little girl! But then he had looked across his saddle at her in a new way, brought by that word, and she was no longer a little girl; she was a woman, nineteen, ready to marry a man.

Something had ended for him that night, something he had taken for granted and counted on, unknowingly, until it was suddenly gone. He had tried to fill that gap with a new life in Wyoming and knew now that he never could. It was not only Joy, he realized. It was what the three of them had had together, himself and Joy and Steve.

Guardedly, with all his alert senses centered on the dark choked growth of Crazy Woman's mouth, he moved across the narrow entrance at a slow pace, watching for sign. Then in a sound wash below the opening he came upon a swath of tracks and halted to read them with a detailed care.

They were all of horses, unshod, all going into Crazy Woman, none coming out. That would have been the bunch, he judged, which old Willy Nickle had told about last night. At least twenty in the herd.

He urged his black horse forward, and in another hour, when a patch of willow at Ten Mile Spring blocked the way, it was his eagerness that made him cut into an opening through the trunks instead of going around. He knew instantly it was a mistake.

Nothing had warned him. This was an isolated five acres of growth on the barren valley floor. But it was also, he saw at once, an ideal lookout post for the men stationed here.

His first urge was to rein back and make a run. Yet it was already too late for that. Four men had spread out in a little clearing directly ahead of him, hands close to their holstered guns. And then, even as the urge ran through him and was gone, he knew that whatever game he was to play here on the Little Comanche would have to open some time. He might as well open it now.

He rode in and stepped down from his saddle, while the outspread four closed in again to face him across the ashes of their camp. He nodded. "How are you, gentlemen? Had my eyes peeled for bucks and feathers. Glad to see white men again." He jerked his head south. "Maybe you can tell me how far to Ox Bow town?"

That eased them. It placed him as a stranger. He saw the tight readiness go out of their arms a little.

One asked, "You headed for Ox Bow?"

"And beyond," he said. He pulled out his pipe and loaded it, explaining, "Been coming down the trail." Squatting, he searched the ashes for a live coal. He found the ashes warm with a bed of fire underneath. So these men had cooked a noon meal here and were waiting—for what?

Rising, he faced the one man who had spoken. "What's the brand on this range?"

The answer came gruffly, "Cross T. Know it?"

He shook his head. "New to me."

The man was hard to place, squat and powerfully built, black-bearded over a pugnacious jaw, shrewd gray eyes. There was the look of the cattleman about him, except for his hands. Even gloves could not have protected them so much from the calluses and burns of a cowman's rope. They were soft; the skin above his wrists was white.

The squat man asked, "What outfit?"

"Circle Dot," Lew said, naming a brand far to the south.

He saw the gray eyes hold a moment's speculation, move to the other three men and pause, and there seemed a silent question asked and answered. They came back then, veiled behind drooping lids. "You looking for a trail job?"

"No, not yet. I aim to get my old one with the Circle Dot." He knocked out his pipe and put it in the side pocket of his rawhide coat, standing there afterward with the thumb of his right hand hooked over the pocket edge.

"If you've been north three times and know enough," the man suggested, "maybe you can get a better deal here. What routes do you know?"

"My own," he said and smiled faintly. "And that knowledge comes high."

"Keep it then!"

"Sure, I'm not asking you for a job." Puzzled, he turned away. He had thought this was a camp of horse thieves.

"Well, I'll tell you." The decision came slowly, still with a guarded reluctance. "We need a good man. We're shorthanded on a herd starting north tomorrow. The right kind can draw seventy a month."

That was almost double the usual wage. Lew grinned. "What's wrong with the color of your herd?"

"Nothing. It goes out of here with a clean bill of sale. We're traveling fast, that's all. I'm willing to pay for a man who knows some short cuts."

"I see." He had his information, a big herd, going north tomorrow to

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rider entered with no signal—some one wholly familiar in the camp.

He twisted his head for a better look, but could see no more than a dim-shape-of-man-and-animal-blended together. A voice growled, "You're late!"

The blended shape moved a little. The rider's answer seemed forced out of him in a desperate way: "You're lucky I came at all! I told you last night there'd be no more!"

Something cold and hard tightened down the long length of his body. He'd recognize this voice anywhere. Clay Manning!

"I've filled your bargain. I'm through!"

"You think so!" There was a shifting movement of the dim figures standing on the ground. "We don't. Quit now and you know what happens."

"That's what I rode to tell you," Clay Manning's voice and the blurred whirling of his horse came in the same instant. "Not tonight!"

One of the group yelled, "Stop him!" and a gun's yellow flame streaked across the dark. But the crash of Clay Manning's horse through the willows continued, and then he was running—free down the valley floor.

The men made a quick shutting movement among the trees; Lew heard the slap of saddles and cinch leather. Then someone came and bent over him, jerked at the knots, testing him, and without a word ran back. The horses were visible now and the shapes of the riders swinging up. He heard a moment's mutter of talk, like a plan being made and changed and suddenly decided upon. Bolting from the camp, they, too, aimed their headlong run toward the south.

Twisting, he made another savage attempt to loosen the ropes until the breath went out of him in a gasp of their cutting pain. And when he dropped back again, face up, a man was standing over him in the dark.

"Thought so!" said old Willy Nickle and came silently forward. "Fixin' to get yourself rubbed out, so you were. Don't you never take an old coon's advice, no sirree!" The sharp blade of his scalping knife parted the loops of rope.

Forcing his stiffened body up onto legs that had gone numb, Lew said, "I had to know." He threw open the camp bedrolls until he found one where his gun had been hidden.

"So you did," old Willy admitted. He wiped the knife on his greased sleeve. "Seems like I was watching from the rims. Saw you come in here. Never saw you come out. But didn't them five go south in a hurry? And what for?"

"You don't know?" Lew asked. His horse was in the willows, the pack mule near by. He was up in his saddle when old Willy answered, "Couldn't say. Was a fire off south after sundown, too far to tell what."

Lew nodded. The horse was moving. Behind him Willy Nickle warned, "They'll lift your hair yet, boy. You better watch!"

Then the black's strong lunge carried him beyond the spring and he was out on the open valley floor, running, with the mule trailing somewhere in the dark. He was soon at the Cross T.

His sense of everything wrong here settled upon him with a heavy weight; the empty corrals, the silence, the absence of Cross T men. The faint slit of light widened a little.

"Who is it?" The demand came quick and sharp, hardly more than a light whisper.

He didn't move. "Joy!"

"Lew!" The door swung back. She made a small dark figure rushing toward him.

He caught her and her arms went around him and clung with something desperate and almost fierce in their grip. "Lew!" she said again. And then, "I can't believe it!"

Holding her, all the month-long ache was swept from his body. His tiredness was gone. It was like hunger satisfied. She moved first, drawing away, and he asked, "Joy, what's happened?"

"I don't know!" The fear he had quieted broke into her quickened voice again. "Our grass stacks were burned late this afternoon, and a little while ago Clay rode in and said something to Dad. I didn't hear. But all the men went with him."

"Where?"

"Down the valley. Our trail herd's been gathered there on the flats."

He took her hands. "Are you alone?"

"No. Owl-Head's here."

"Then I've got to go. I can help."

She gripped him. "But I haven't even seen you! Wait. Lew. Wait a little—"

A sudden burst of gunfire rattled in the distance. A rumble like far-off thunder trembled up from the valley mouth. In the first moments of running his horse beyond the ranch buildings he couldn't place the direction of that low rumble.

He veered off to cut in at the head of the stampede, drawing his gun. A dust fog rolled out to meet him; the clack of horns and hoofs and the heavy breathing of perhaps four thousand animals swept aside every other sound.

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THE TRADE-IN HOME

Dr. Harvey N. Davis of Stevens Institute predicts that the postwar world will bring a house that can be traded in for a new one every three or four years. It will be made of paper and plastics and will be delivered in packages, assembled at high speed and have a prescribed "trade-in value" each year.

We assume it will be ordered by color, with a Duco finish, and that every little while pop will hear mommy say: "Now remember, Chidsey, this is the day you wash and sizzle the bungalow."

Can't you imagine the situation when considering the Home of the Future? The folks will be sitting around the old (aged three years) homestead:

Mom—What was that?
Pop—What was that?
Mom—That funny noise. I keep hearing.
Pop—Oh, that's the house. It's beginning to RATTLE.

Mom—Yes, and it's full of squeaks. I suppose we ought to take it in and have it tightened up.
Pop—How long have we had this home?

Mom—Lemme see . . . they delivered it three years ago Fourth of July.

Pop—Well, there ain't much sense trying to go on in a house much longer than that. It's stood up pretty well.

Mom—I don't agree with you. We had trouble with this house from the minute they delivered it. It never was what you'd call a smooth job.
Pop—You didn't take the care of it that you should.

Mom—Now don't go giving me that stuff. I was very careful about this place.

Pop—Well, I guess I'll phone the builder and see about getting a new one. They've got some pretty smart houses on the market this season.

Mom—Mrs. Maloney just got a new home and it would knock your eye out. It's got sensationally new lines and comes in three colors. It is heated by radio.

Pop—That's nuthin'. They're turning out a house now that's heated by television.

Mom—I read about a seven-room job where you can raise or lower the windows by pressing a button.

Pop—And they say there's a model out this year with a gadget which installs or removes the screens by hydraulic pump.

Mom—What do you think they'd allow us on this place?
Pop—Oh, about 50 per cent of the original purchase price, I suppose. I'll have the man come over and appraise it. What are you doing tomorrow?

Mom—Why?
Pop—I thought maybe we could go down and look at a new house and maybe take a DEMONSTRATION!

"Urge Clare Luce for Vice President."—Headline.

This department is all for Mrs. Luce as vice president. If there is any place in America where glamour is desperately needed, it is in that office. It would be nice, too, to be able to look at the little girl babies and say: "She has the same chance every other girl has to grow up and become vice president."

We can imagine the women making regular trips to Washington just to see what the vice president of the United States is wearing.

Says Elmer Twitchell—
The rubber shortage doesn't seem so critical now after we have chewed on the wing and neck of the holiday birds.

Some of the turkeys we have seen look as if they were retreads.

That tie-up racket persists. We went into a store to buy a turkey yesterday and the butcher tried to make us take a goose, a pigeon, a rabbit and some pigs feet as well.

The Nazis have a new war weapon, the most terrible of all time. And gosh are they scared of it!

A proofreader quit the job today because the Russians had captured 300 more of those towns no two people spell alike.

Then there's the fellow who swears he was hijacked on the way home from a turkey raffle.

Problem
Is Inohu in or is Inonu out?
The New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad grossed more money than at any time in its history in the past year, \$179,004,388. This was \$23,000,000 over the previous year. The common stock is 65 cents a share and the preferred \$2. It just goes to show what a bad influence financial prosperity can be.



FIRST-AID to the AILING HOUSE

By ROGER L. WHITMAN

POLISHING OLD COINS

Question: I have some old silver and copper coins that have become discolored and tarnished. How can I brighten them up again?

Answer: Good silver polish always is a stand-by for shining silver. Another method that sometimes is used is to put the silver in an aluminum pan, cover with hot water and add baking or washing soda; the amount will depend on the other quantities—for an ordinary dishpan, about a tablespoonful may be right. You may have to follow up by some rubbing with silver polish. Tarnished copper can be cleaned by washing with ordinary vinegar (hot is better than cold) in which salt has been dissolved; use as much salt as will be absorbed. Follow by rinsing thoroughly with clear water; do not leave any traces of the solution on the metal. Wipe the copper dry. If necessary, follow by rubbing with metal polish.

Paper Over Insulation

Question: We wish to paper the walls of our seven-room house. The walls are finished with insulating board. Should we first apply glue sizing?

Answer: Not only will the wall-board have to be sized, but the joints will have to be filled and a layer of lightweight dry felt applied over the surface before wallpapering. Because of space limitations, I cannot give you a complete description of this process. Most manufacturers of insulating boards, however, publish leaflets giving complete instructions on the right method; which they will send to you or your local dealer may be able to supply you with such a pamphlet.

WEATHERPROOFING OLD CHIMNEY

Question: What mixture should I use to fill in the loose bricks on the part of my chimney that is exposed to weather above the roof? I should like to make the chimney weatherproof.

Answer: Begin by raking out the crumbling mortar between the bricks to a depth of a half inch or more. Brush out all loose cement.

Soak the brickwork with water and then pack with a mixture of one part cement, one part hydrated lime and five parts clean, coarse building sand, adding only enough water to make a workable mixture. You can get a colorless waterproof coating or cement base paint to apply to the chimney.

Roof Gutters

Question: Is it advisable to use asphalt paint on the inside of roof gutters, and does this paint dry hard? Can the outside of the gutters be coated with the same material?

Answer: Yes, it is advisable to coat the inside of the gutters with an asphalt paint. They will remain more flexible and will not be affected by water over long periods of time. Use a good quality outside house paint on the outside of the gutter. But if it is made of galvanized metal, first coat the metal with red-lead paint. New galvanized metal should be allowed to weather for six months or more before painting.

Holes in Roof Gutter

Question: Is there any way of repairing small holes in a metal roof gutter without taking it down?

Answer: Clean the area around the holes. Then spread on some asphalt roofing cement and place a piece of heavy asphalt felt over the holes. Then spread more of the roofing cement over the felt. Another method is to clean the metal and solder a metal patch over the hole.

Split-Rail Fence

Question: We have a split-rail fence in our yard. Would the life of the fence be prolonged if given a coat or two of stain? What kind would you advise?

Answer: Yes, two coats of a good quality creosote shingle stain will preserve the wood. If you do not object to a brown color, you can apply a soaking coat of coal-tar creosote.

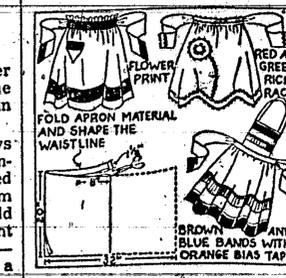


ON THE HOME FRONT

with RUTH WYETH SPEARS

THESE gay aprons will come in very handy for use at home, for a bazaar, or a surprise gift. Your piece bag is sure to have many odds and ends of ric rac braid and bias binding and bright scraps of material which will do for trimmings with a 1/4-yard remnant of plain gingham or unbleached muslin.

The diagram gives cutting dimensions for the skirt and shows how to shape the waistline. It is



easy to add a straight bib if you like. Use wider belts, about 2 1/2 inches finished, for the bibless type and cut the ties about four inches wide. These three aprons will give you ideas for any number of trimmings. Be lavish with bright color.

NOTE—These aprons are from Mrs. Spears' BOOK 4 which also contains directions for more than 30 other gifts and things to make for the home. Booklets are 15 cents. Address:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Bedford Hills New York
Drawer 10
Enclose 15 cents for Book No. 4.
Name
Address

Coughing COLDS

Relieve Distress Time-Tested Way.

WORKS 2 WAYS AT ONCE

PENETRATES to upper bronchial tubes with soothing medicinal vapors.

STIMULATES chest and back muscles like a warming poultice.

KEEPS WORKING FOR HOURS

MILLIONS OF MOTHERS relieve distress of colds this double-action way because it's so effective—so easy! Just rub throat, chest, and back with good old Vicks VapoRub at bedtime.

Instantly VapoRub goes to work—2 ways at once, as illustrated above—to relieve coughing spasms, help clear congestion in upper bronchial tubes, and invite restful, comforting sleep. Often by morning most of the misery of the cold is gone.

When a cold strikes try time-tested VICKS VAPORUB

When to Be Silent
If it requires great tact to know how to speak to the purpose, it requires no less to know when to be silent.—La Rochefoucauld.

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER

Crude, or natural, rubber has been defined as a substance found in liquid latex in many types of trees and plants and being characterized by the physical qualities of stretch, bounce, and impermeability to water.

In 1939 crude rubber was the most important single commodity imported into the United States on a dollar basis. Gross imports then were 499,616 long tons, valued at \$178,489,142.

A small test plot of land in a Pacific Coast experimental project last year produced at the rate of 50 pounds of rubber per acre from Russian dandelions.

Jersey Plant

In war or peace

B.F. Goodrich

FIRST IN RUBBER

Things to do

7623



HERE'S a fascinator crocheted in wool for fall that has a "different look." A cluster of roses atop your pompadour gives a "finished," calot-like effect. A double shell stitch edging ripples round your face. The pattern stitch is finished quick as can be.

Pattern No. 7623 contains instructions for fascinator; stitches; list of materials. Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers.

For this pattern send your order to:

Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept.
564 W. Randolph St. Chicago 20, Ill.
Enclose 15 cents (plus one cent to cover cost of mailing) for Pattern No.
Name
Address

Wood Samples

The largest collection of wood samples in the world is in the school of forestry of Yale university. It contains 40,760 specimens of 11,630 species of 2,000 genera of 232 families of trees; also 19,500 microscopic slides.

NOSE MUST DRAIN

To relieve Head Cold Miserias When head cold strikes, help nose drain, clear the way for freer breathing, comfort with KNOX'S RACAL JELLY. At drug stores.

Women Wear Nose Rings

Noble women of Upper India wear huge nose rings, some of which are as large as their heads.

Gas on Stomach

When in 5 minutes or double money back. When gas on stomach and causes painful, suffocating, most distressing, doctors usually prescribe the following medicine known as "GROVE'S COLD TABLETS" for relief. It is a simple, safe, effective, and reliable remedy. It is a simple, safe, effective, and reliable remedy. It is a simple, safe, effective, and reliable remedy.

The Printed Word A drop of ink makes millions think.—L. W. Neff.

COLD SUFFERERS GET PROMPT-DECISIVE RELIEF!

Millions rely on Grove's Cold Tablets for prompt, decisive relief. They contain eight active ingredients. They're like a doctor's prescription—that is, a multiple medicine. Work on all these, nasal cold symptoms at same time. Headache—body aches—fever—cough—sneezing—Why just put up with this distress? Take Grove's Cold Tablets exactly as directed. Rest—avoid exposure. Your druggist has Grove's Cold Tablets—for fifty years known to millions as famous "Kromo Tablets" Cold Tablets.

Save Money—Get Large Economy Size GROVE'S COLD TABLETS

WANTED

2 AUTOMOBILE MECHANICS

2 BODY MEN

Earning unlimited. We have all the work you can do.

OUR MEN EARNING UP TO

\$90 PER WEEK

TYRRELL CHEVROLET COMPANY 404 W. 10th St. Cheyenne, Wyoming

HOUSEHOLD MEMOS by Lynn Chambers



Small Amount of Chicken Makes a Loaf (See Recipes Below)

Little Makes Lots!

There were several requisites for recipes which made today's column and I think you'll appreciate all of them. First, they must be easy on the budget; second, they must be easy on ration points; and third, they must be leftovers, but incognito!

All three are particularly timely because you have probably splurged during the holidays and want to take it easy on points and the budget now; and third, you may have leftovers that want things done with them but still won't taste like leftovers because you know how the family sniffs at them. So here we go, first of all with leftover pieces from that holiday bird:

*Chicken Noodle Loaf. (Serves 8)

- 1/2 to 1 cup diced cooked chicken
- 3 eggs, well beaten
- 2 1/2 pound noodles
- 3 tablespoons butter or substitute
- 3 tablespoons flour
- 2 cups milk
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1 cup soft bread crumbs
- 1 teaspoon chopped onion
- 1 tablespoon chopped parsley
- 1/2 teaspoon pepper

Cook noodles in boiling, salted water until tender (2 quarts water, 1 teaspoon salt). Drain. Meanwhile, prepare white sauce of butter, flour and milk. Combine chicken, eggs, noodles, white sauce, crumbs and seasoning. Pour into a well-greased loaf pan 9 by 5 by 3 inches. Bake in a moderately slow (325-degree) oven until firm in center, about 1 hour. Let stand for about 8 minutes after removal from oven, then loosen around edges. Invert on hot-plate. Slice to serve. If desired, serve with cheese, mushroom or vegetable sauce. Garnish with pickled pears and spiced prunes.

Are there remainders of a veal roast still standing in the refrigerator? You can make a perfectly delicious chop suey from a few cupfuls of the roast meat:

Veal Chop Suey. (Serves 6)

- 2 cups roast veal, cut in strips
- 2 sliced onions
- 1 cup green pepper, cut in strips
- 4 tablespoons melted shortening
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1/2 teaspoon pepper
- 2 cups celery, cut in strips
- 2 cups sliced radishes
- 3 tablespoons cold water
- 2 tablespoons flour
- Hot cooked rice

Cook veal, green pepper and onions in shortening in a large skillet for about 10 minutes, stirring frequently. Add seasonings and celery. Cover and cook slowly for 5 minutes,

Lynn Says

Point Pointers: When you run low on stamps for processed foods, be sure to find fresh ones to substitute. To extend a processed food, use it with a fresh, seasonal food.

Using foods that are grown near your own community helps the transportation problem, as well as your near-by grower.

For children or invalids who use canned, pureed foods, extend by mixing with milk and cream. Use with purees of other vegetables and fruits.

Leftovers can be combined with other foods to use them up; for example, leftover beets can be mixed with onion, vinegar and spices for relish or salad; leftover corn may be combined with lima beans, carrots or peas.

Save Used Fats!

Lynn Chambers' Point-Saving Menu

- *Chicken Noodle Loaf
- Glazed Carrots
- Spiced Prunes
- Waldorf Salad
- Baking Powder Biscuits
- Orange Custard
- Cookies
- Beverage
- *Recipe Given

then stir in flour and water which have been blended to a smooth paste. Cook, covered, 5 minutes longer. Add radishes. Heat thoroughly, and serve on hot, cooked rice.

Frankfurters are sometimes left over, too, and the problem of what to do with them after they've lost moisture and shriveled a bit can be easily solved if you do this with them:

Rosy Rounds. (Serves 4 to 6)

- 2 tablespoons fat
- 1/4 cup minced onion
- 5 to 6 frankfurters, ground
- 1/2 teaspoon worcestershire sauce
- Salt and pepper
- Biscuit dough
- 1 cup medium white sauce
- 1 teaspoon dry mustard

Melt fat; add onion and frankfurters. Cook until lightly browned, stirring often. Add worcestershire sauce; season with salt and pepper.

Prepare biscuit dough as follows: Sift together 2 cups flour, 3 teaspoons baking powder, 1/2 teaspoon salt; cut in 1/4 cup shortening; add 1/2 cup milk, mixing to a soft dough.

Roll dough into rectangle 1/4 inch thick. Cover with meat mixture; roll up in jelly-roll fashion. Cut into 1 1/2 inch slices; place in baking pan. Bake in a very hot oven (450 degrees) 15 minutes. Combine white sauce and mustard; serve on hot biscuit rings.

Both leftover meat and vegetables get used in this meat roll with chili seasoning:

Chili Vegetable Meat Roll. (Serves 4 to 6)

- 1 cup ground cooked meat
- 1 cup chopped cooked peas, carrots or green beans
- 1/2 teaspoon chili powder
- 1 teaspoon minced onion
- 1 teaspoon minced green pepper
- 2 cups meat gravy
- Salt and pepper
- Biscuit dough

Combine meat, vegetables, chili powder, onion, green pepper and 1 cup gravy. Season with salt and pepper. Prepare biscuit dough. Roll in rectangle about 1/4 inch thick. Spread with meat mixture; roll up in jelly-roll fashion. Place on baking sheet and bake in a hot oven (425 degrees) 30 minutes or until well browned. Slice 1 1/2 inches thick. Serve with remaining hot-gravy.

Tastiness plus describes this lima bean and leftover meat casserole to perfection. Serve it with a cabbage and apple salad, hot rolls, beverage and jelly roll and you have a well-balanced and economical meal:

Lima-Meat Casserole. (Serves 6 to 8)

- 2 slices bacon or salt pork, diced
- 2 1/2 cups leftover beef, ground
- 1 onion, diced
- 3 cups cooked tomatoes
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1 teaspoon chili powder
- 4 cups cooked lima beans (fresh or dried)

Fry out bacon or salt pork. Add meat and onions. Brown slowly, stir ring frequently. Add remaining ingredients. Pour into a well-greased casserole. Cover. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for 30 minutes.

If you want sugar-saving suggestions, write to Lynn Chambers, Western Newspaper Union, 210 South Desplaines Street, Chicago 8, Illinois. Don't forget to enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope for your reply. Released by Western Newspaper Union.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for January 9

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JESUS BUSY WITH HIS MINISTRY OF LOVE

LESSON TEXT—Mark 1:32-45. GOLDEN TEXT—I must work the works of him that sent me, while it is day: the night cometh, when no man can work.—John 9:4.

Jesus said that He "must work the works of him that sent him" (John 9:4). And so we find Him going straightway about His Father's business. It is a good example He has set for us.

What He did and how He did it will give us many lessons which we may apply to our service. We cannot do exactly what He did, but in His power we may do mighty works. We find our Lord doing four important things—

I. Healing (vv. 32-34).

We will do well to include verses 29-31 in our thinking, for there we find our Lord tenderly sharing the sorrow of the home of a friend. One can picture the anxious hush that hovered over the home as distressed relatives and friends sought to alleviate the suffering of the one with a fever. They knew the possibility of a serious outcome of the illness. Many of us have gone through that dark valley. All at once there was new hope, and soon there was joy. Jesus had come and had brought healing. Many of us have also had that blessed experience.

Christianity is not a selfish faith, if it follows its Lord. We see in verses 32 to 34 that all the city came to His door with the diseased and demon-possessed, and He healed them all.

The account of the kindly and intelligent care of the sick is written large on the pages of the history of the Christian church. We do not have His divine touch of immediate healing, but we may have His compassion which served the multitude with tenderness and kindness.

II. Praying (vv. 35-37).

The Son of God sought out a place and a time for prayer communion with His Father. How often we who profess to follow Him fail to pray at all. Certainly we need the grace and power that prayer can bring far more than Jesus did. But, we say, we are so busy. So was He. We are tired. So was He. People will not let us alone. They also followed Him. We make excuses, but we have no real reasons for our unfortunate delinquency.

All men were seeking Him (v. 37), but still He took the needed time to pray. It has been said that "if you are too busy to pray, you are busier than God ever intended you to be."

When His disciples wanted Him, they had to look for Him in the place of prayer. Christian workers and pastors, do people find us there?

III. Preaching (vv. 38, 39).

Jesus said, "Let us go . . . that I may preach . . . for therefore came I forth." It bears repetition that while Jesus did many miracles (and not for a moment would we detract from their worth and glory), yet He repeatedly, by word and act, emphasized the importance of preaching.

Foolish though it may seem to the natural man (1 Cor. 1:18-25), preaching the gospel in the power of the Holy Spirit is now, as it has been through the centuries, God's chosen means of accomplishing His purpose. What a pity that churches and pastors are forsaking it for book reviews, dramas, social hours, forums, and what not!

God give us a revival of great, humble, and fearless preaching of the Word!

IV. Cleansing (vv. 40-45).

There is a sense in which the cleansing of the leper was another act of healing, but leprosy is such a striking type of sin that the incident calls for special consideration.

Leprosy is like sin in that it is a destructive malady that pursues its insidious way without revealing its true nature until it is far advanced. It renders a man unclean, loathsome to himself and dangerous to others. At least such it was in the days of our Lord.

Was there then no hope for the leper? Yes; Jesus had come. The smitten man cried out, "If thou wilt, thou canst make me clean." And Jesus said, "I will . . . and he was cleansed."

So may the sinner be cleansed, for "whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved" (Rom. 10:13). He will not turn the vilest of men away, for He came "to seek and to save that which was lost" (Luke 19:10).

There is another important lesson here. The man who was cleansed disobeyed the instructions of Jesus (v. 44), with the result that the Lord's ministry in that place was greatly limited.

We should obey the commands of God without question, and without any deviation from them. Disobedience, even though it be by reason of great joy and enthusiasm, results in confusion. Our Lord knows exactly what should be done in a particular place at a certain time. When He guides, we should conform—for our own good and His glory.

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



Pattern No. 8507 is in sizes 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 years. Size 4 requires 1 1/2 yards 33 or 35-inch material, 1 1/2 yards machine-made pleating. Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers. Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT. 520 South Wells St. Chicago

Enclose 20 cents in coins for each pattern desired. Pattern No. Size

Name Address

YOU CAN'T BUY ASPIRIN

that can do more for you than St. Joseph Aspirin. Why pay more? World's largest seller at 10c. Demand St. Joseph Aspirin.

Portable X-Ray

The army's portable X-ray can be assembled in six minutes and will locate foreign matter in 40 seconds.

Has Shapely Midriff.

MAKE this frock with the shapely midriff for your favorite niece! It can be lovely in velvet or taffeta—as a party frock or it can be cute as an every-day frock, in calico!

ASK ME ANOTHER?

A General Quiz

The Questions

1. What is the name of the fabulous animal with one horn in the center of its forehead?
2. Was Sitting Bull an Indian war chief?
3. What President of the United States served the briefest term of office?
4. What dogs are allowed meat rations?
5. A proposition to which people in general agree is called what?
6. According to the Bible by what method did Gideon choose his warriors?
7. Why do paratroopers wear extra-heavy boots?
8. A native of Flanders is called what?

The Answers

1. Unicorn.
2. Sitting Bull in reality was a medicine man and never a war chief.
3. William Henry Harrison, who died after serving one month.
4. "Seeing eye" dogs. Blind persons using such dogs may obtain up to 12 extra points weekly.
5. An axiom.
6. By their method of drinking water (Judges 7:5, 6).
7. To reduce the danger of broken ankles in jumps.
8. A Fleming.

Invest in Liberty

Buy War Bonds

TABASCO

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

300 ABERDEEN-ANGUS BULLS

AT AUCTION NATIONAL WESTERN STOCK SHOW DENVER, COLO. Wednesday, Jan. 19

Saves time and travel by buying your Angus bulls in Denver. Sponsored by the American Aberdeen-Angus Breeders' Association, this is the largest Angus bull sale in the United States. Offerings are from the top herds of the country with the bulk of the bulls of serviceable age. All bulls will be judged and sold in lots of 2. See the bulls judged Sunday, January 16, in competition for \$3,000 prize money.

Regardless of the color of your cow herd you can make more money with Angus bulls. For the Blocky Blacks are nature's dehorners, string calves that are hornless, of solid color, blocky and quick maturing. Use of Angus bulls permits breeding heifers at an earlier age without fear of calving trouble. And rams, black feeder cattle bring a premium from corn belt finishers.

Buy your Angus bulls in Denver January 19

AMERICAN ABERDEEN-ANGUS BREEDERS' ASSOCIATION Union Stock Yards Chicago 9, Illinois

THE OUTLOOK

Published Weekly in the interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County, N. M.
A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher
Largest Circulation in The County

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

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

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

MEMBER
NATIONAL NEWS PAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

Office Phone No. 24

BONDS OVER AMERICA * * *

Surmounting the Capitol Dome at Washington stands Crawford's bronze statue of Freedom, symbol of the freedom and liberty our government has guaranteed to immigrant and native citizen alike, since the founding of the Republic.

Home of Freedom



In the capitals of conquered Europe freedom and liberty are hollow, mocking words mouthed by jackal puppets like Mussert, Quisling, Laval, Degrelle or Laurel.

**Keep America Free;
Buy War Bonds**

Catholic Teachers College

Second Semester Classes
The second semester at Catholic Teachers College, Indiana School Road, Albuquerque, begins January 10th for full-time students, and ends May 12th. Saturday classes for teachers-in-service begin January 15th and end May 18th.

Courses leading to State Certification and the degree of bachelor of Science in Education will be offered in the fields of Education, English, History, Psychology, Science, Sociology, Spanish and French.

Catholic Teachers College is a co-educational institution affiliated with top-ranking Catholic University of America, and approved for teacher-training by the New Mexico State Department of Education. Non-Catholics are welcome.

Application for admission may be made by letter addressed to the Dean.



are important these days

and THAT APPLIES TO TELEPHONE SERVICE, TOO -

Telephone lines are busy with war calls and being a good party line neighbor means better service for everybody. Here are two suggestions:

1. Avoid long conversations.
2. If you have a number of calls to make, allow time between so that others may use the line.

THE MOUNTAIN STATES TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO.

Comments



Lewis Burke

I'm going to get my New Year's Resolutions Re-Treaded - Charlie McCarthy.

British Commando slogan - S-w-a-t a Nazi, the same as you would a fly.

Dennis Day sent Mary Livingston a pair of silk panties all embroidered with rosebuds for Christmas. In some manner, the package was mixed up, and Jack Benny got them - he managed to squeeze into them and griped very little.

Now that Uncle Sam has reaffirmed his usual procedure of mooching advertising space, the freedom of the press is again secure - X.

So far we have received only six copies of the government release urging that paper be conserved on account of the shortage.

Governor Dempsey makes speech in El Paso Against the OPA - Headline.

-And he's a Democrat, too!

Falstaff Oppenshaw (precisely why I'm here) has written a poem - Have you heard?

Hitler couldn't find a cook, No matter where he looked; Wonder why he so much trouble took

With his goose already cooked?

Baron Auriemma wishes to know why cowboy songs are almost all sad?

Ward Leslie of Capitan, who lost a thumb glove that was sent him by one of his soldiers from Alaska, which caused him to advertise in the Outlook last week - and lo and behold, the article was returned to him this week - Advertising pays, mentions Ward.

Ah Fuey, the Chinese wise man, remarks that men who are clock-watchers always remain one of the hands.

Babe Walker, 2nd Lieutenant, on leave of absence, visiting his mother and many local friends, is the only Marine officer of Carrizozo, no doubt of Lincoln County.

-Heats la Vista.

Notice!

State of New Mexico
County of Lincoln
Notice of sale of Real Property on which Taxes are Delinquent to satisfy the lien for Taxes, Penalties, Interests and costs Due:

To Whom It May Concern:

Notice is hereby given that on the third Monday in January being the 17th day of said month, 1944, at the front door of the court house in Lincoln County New Mexico, commencing at the hour of 10 a. m., and continuing from day to day for a period of five days, unless all property delinquent for taxes shall sooner be sold, the undersigned Treasurer by virtue of the power vested in me by law will offer for sale and sell at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash the lands and lots or parts of lots on which taxes are delinquent for the year 1942 and prior years, if any, as shown by the tax rolls of said county for said year and prior years, or so much thereof as may be necessary to realize the amount of taxes, penalties, interests and costs, unless same be paid before the sale.

Witness my hand this 17th day of December, 1943.

John E. Wright,
County Treasurer,
Lincoln County,
New Mexico.

Noticia

Estado de Nuevo Mexico
Condado de Lincoln

Noticia de venta de propiedades en cuotas tasaciones estandelincentes, para satisfacer el derecho de retencion de impuestos, penalidades, intereses y costos.

A quien le concierne:
Por esta damos noticia que el tercio Lunes de Enero, que es el Dieciseiete dia de dicho mes, 1944 en la puerta al frente de la casa de corte en el condado de Lincoln, Nueva Mexico, comenzando a las 10 a. m. y continuando de dia a dia por un periodo de 5 dias, menos que toda propiedad delincente por tasaciones sea vendida mas prontamente, el abajo firmado Tesorero del condado por virtud y poder que la ley me permite ofrecer en venta y vender al publico al que ofrezca mas en efectivo los terrenos y lotes o partes de lotes en donde tasaciones estandelincentes por el ano 1942 y los anos precedentes, como se ensena por el registro de tasaciones de dicho condado por dicho ano y anos pasados, o tanto como sea necesario para realizar la suma de tasaciones, penalidades, intereses y costos, solamente que la misma sea pagada antes de la venta.

Atestiguo mi mano este dia 17 de Diciembre 1943.

John E. Wright,
Tesorero de Condado,
Condado de Lincoln,
Nuevo Mexico

NEW HOLLYWOOD
MAN - TAILORED
Ladies' Suits,
Just received
at BURKE GIFT SHOP

KEEP ON
Backing the Attack
WITH WAR BONDS

**Mining Location Blanks
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Try Our FOUNTAIN SERVICE

Quality Drugs and Sundries

Novelties—Magazines—Scenic Postcards
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SILK HOSIERY for LADIES & MEN
PRESCRIPTIONS Carefully Compounded

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Carrizozo, N. M.

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AT
COMMUNITY HALL



January 8, '44

Carrizozo, New Mexico

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LODGES

CARRIZOZO LODGE No. 41-
Carrizozo, New Mexico.
A. F. & A. M.

Regular Meetings 1943
Second Wednesday
of Each
Month

A. T. (Berf) Pfingsten, W. M.
R. E. Lemon, Secy

CARRIZOZO LODGE No. 80, I. O. O. F.
Carrizozo, New Mexico.

A. L. Burke
Noble Grand
John Wright,
Sec'y.
Special meeting nights Second
Tuesday of each month.

Carrizozo Assembly No. 7
Order of Rainbow for Girls

Worthy Advisor-
Dorothy
Hoffman

Acting Sec., Magarette Myers
Mother Advisor, Miss Grace Jones
Meetings—2nd & 4th Thursdays

COALORA REBEKAH
LODGE
NUMBER 15
I. O. O. F.

Meets first and third
Saturdays of each month.
Mamie Greisen, N. Grand
Birdie Walker, Secretary
Carrizozo - New Mexico

COMET CHAPTER NO. 29
ORDER OF EASTERN STARS
Carrizozo, New Mexico.

REGULAR MEETING
First Thursday of each
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All Visiting Stars Cordially
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Lorene Smoot, W. M.
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Beers & Whiskies
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USED BARBED WIRE.
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CHURCHES

GREETINGS
of the
SEASON

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

CHURCH of CHRIST
Sunday services:
Bible school, 10 a. m.
Worship, 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
Midweek Bible study, Wednes-
day 7:30 p. m.
Preaching at Capitan each Sun-
day at 3 p. m., in school gym
basement.
Preaching at Nogal 7:30 p. m.
You are welcome to all of our
services.

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

G. H. MURRAY
"Guarantees Water"
Well Drilling and Repairing
"We Go Anywhere"
Capitan, New Mexico

Keep on Backing the Attack
with your purchases of WAR
BONDS. Give War Bonds
for Christmas.

SMART NEW
Fall Millinery
at the Burke Gift Shop

Our boys must keep on fight-
ing—we must keep on buy-
ing WAR BONDS until vic-
tory is won. Keep on BACK-
ING THE ATTACK.

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BETTY ROSE COATS
at BURKE GIFT SHOP

Get \$4 for \$3 out of your
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in WAR BONDS. Keep
on BACKING THE ATTACK.

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Fall Dresses
at BURKE GIFT SHOP

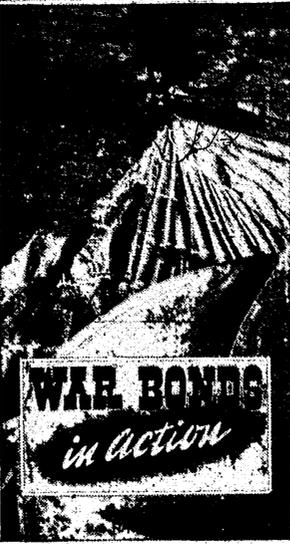
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at the Burke Gift Shop



Roswell Record
10 cents per week
CHARLES FARRELE, Agent

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item for publication.
We Thank You.

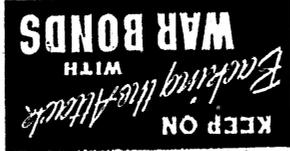


WAR BONDS
in action

More and more our armies are
landing our fighting troops by para-
chute, disrupting enemy lines, en-
emy communications, but paying a
heavy price in casualties.
Slaken America and their substi-
tutes are fast passing from the mar-
ket to provide safe landings for our
distant fighting men. We can still
buy silk and nylon for them with
War Bonds and Stamps.
U. S. Treasury Department

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

Greeting Cards
For
All
Occasions
Burke Gift Shop



Announcement

The Carrizozo Auto Co., is
pleased to announce that on Mon-
day, January 3rd, they will open
their repair shop under the sup-
ervision of Marvin Roberts. We
have remodeled our building and
are equipped to give expert
mechanical service. Mr. C. E.
(Skip) May, a partner in the
business will be on hand to give
you a cordial welcome and attend
to your parts and accessory
needs. We regret that condi-
tions beyond our control preven-
ted us from having a mechanic
for a time, but now, with Marvin
back, we will endeavor to give
the same conscientious and effi-
cient service that we did for so
many years when he was with
us before.
Carrizozo Auto Company.

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

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

\$5.00 Reward!
Lost—A bunch of keys, \$5.00
reward at the Outlook or Floy
Skinner, Nogal.

Wanted:
PINON NUTS.
The Titworth Co., Inc.,
Capitan.

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Back the Attack
WITH WAR BONDS

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An International Daily Newspaper
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BANKING BY MAIL gives you a 24-hour banking
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When you are too busy to come to the bank, you can
ALWAYS bank by mail. It's very simple—endorse your
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duplicate deposit slips. We'll return one of the slips as
your receipt.
Lincoln County Agency
Citizens State Bank of Vaughn
Carrizozo, N. M.
Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

Resolution
KEEP ON
Back the Attack!
WITH
WAR BONDS
A good resolution for the New
Year is to keep well dressed and
to keep your clothes well cleaned
and pressed—Let us help you to
make this resolution good.
NU-WAY CLEANERS, Phone 81

TRAVEL BY BUS
"From The Pecos to The Rio Grande"
Via
Roswell-Carrizozo
Stage Lines
DAILY SERVICE: Roswell - Carrizozo - Socorro
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Arrive 12:30 P. M. Roswell 1:30 P. M. Leave
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STATEMENTS, RULED FORMS, BUSINESS CARDS
HAND-BILLS, ALL KINDS OF LEGAL BLANKS,
ETC.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

Red Army Drives Toward Baltic Sea; Partisan Forces Ban Yugoslav Ruler; Allied Heavy Bombers Smash German Gun Installations in Northern France

(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.



PACIFIC JITTERBUG:—Doughboys on captured Makin Island in the Central Pacific watch somber little native hula dance.

EUROPE:

Blast Rocket Guns

While U. S. and British troops battled the Nazis at close quarters in southern Italy, waves of Allied bombers rumbled over northern France to smash at German rocket gun installations.

Ban King

Charging that the war minister of the Yugoslav government in exile had made a "last" deal with the Germans and organized civil strife against patriotic elements, Josp (Tito) Broz's communist backed Partisan forces forbade King Peter's return to the country until after the war.



King Peter officers to his staff, as a result of the Allies' preference for the Partisan forces over King Peter's Chetniks because they have been offering the Germans more resistance.

Further, Broz's political council canceled all treaties and international obligations of King Peter's government, on the supposition it no longer was representative of the people.

VETS:

Discharge Pay

To every vet discharged after 18 months of service overseas would go \$500 under provisions of a bill passed by the senate and sent to the house for consideration.

RUSSIA:

Match Wits

Russian and German generals matched wits along a 600-mile front as winter fighting flared to major proportions in the east.

RAIL STRIKE: FDR Intervenes

Seeking to avert a strike of 1,450,000 railroad workers which threatened to tie up the nation's whole transportation system, President Roosevelt acted to bring the unions and owners together, while orders were drawn for U. S. operation of the lines in case negotiations failed.

Decided the eight cents an hour for which they threatened to strike, the 1,100,000 non-operating rail employees also proposed overtime pay over 40 hours. Under their terms, their average hourly increase would exceed eight cents.

SOUTHWEST PACIFIC: Things to Come

A thorn in the Allies' shipping lanes to the Southwest Pacific, Japan's Marshall Islands took heavy poundings from U. S. army and navy planes, while off to the New Britain area, Yankee airmen blasted the enemy's supply centers of Wewak and Cape Gloucester.

Stays on Job

"MacArthur for President!" A rallying cry for some politicians, a popular topic for the man on the street, these three big words have tended to color the 1944 presidential picture.

General MacArthur

Second, the rumor gained currency that the cocksure chief of the Southwest Pacific was preparing to return to the U. S. for conferences in Washington, D. C.

BOLIVIA:

New Government

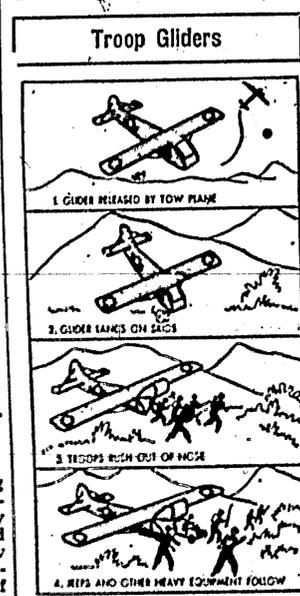
First order of business on the new Bolivian revolutionary government's calendar was compensating survivors of the 19 striking tin miners shot by troops under direction of the ousted Gen. Enrique Penaranda last December.

As calm was restored in the country, U. S. withheld recognition of the new government, to determine whether it was a successful pro-Axis coup in view of the fact that the guiding light of the movement, Paz Estenssoro, was once locked up in connection with pro-Nazi activities.

STORAGE: Seek to Ease Clut

With U. S. food storage facilities crammed, many meat packers have been selling pork products below ceiling prices or in carload lots at a discount. At the same time, it was revealed that the War Food Administration prepared an order restricting storage of such meat specialties as hogs' heads, bones, ox tails, tripe, hearts and liver to 10 days without permit.

Troop Gliders



CORN BORER: New Treatment

"Irrked by the corn borer's damage, 23-year-old John Bell of Watseka, Ill., hit on the idea of curbing the pests by making the stalk of the plant distasteful.

A soil expert for a fertilizer concern, Bell worked for three years on his project, reaching the point where he planned to submit his product to the University of Illinois' agronomists for testing.

Mixing commercial fertilizer with combinations of minor plant food essentials, Bell spread his product over 1 1/2 acres of a 42-acre corn plot infested by borers. Shortly after, it was seen that the borers began leaving the treated tract, which yielded 22 bushels more than the other acres.

GREAT BRITAIN: Migrations Planned

Actual contacts of many Britons with the many parts of the kingdom's far-flung empire have aroused their interest to resettle in Australia, Canada, New Zealand and South Africa after the war.

Circulating among the population numbers of soldiers from the dominions have acquainted Britons with opportunities existent in their countries, and British youth now being trained in South Africa have interested folks about its wealth and climate in letters home.

But while dominion representatives in London have been besieged by inquiries as to taxes, education and resettlement financing in their countries, the dominion governments themselves were said to be chiefly concerned with reemployment of returning war vets before immigration.

TAX REFUNDS:

Cash refunds will go to about \$6 million taxpayers on their 1943 payments, when March 15 arrives, government experts figure. The rebates will be made to wage earners who have paid in more than they owe under the "pay-as-you-go" collection system.

On the other hand, it is pointed out that many of the other \$6 million taxpayers will wind up the year owing the government, and will have to make additional payments. Many refunds, it was said, will be small.

Washington Digest

'Realistic' Attitude Marks Change in Allied Diplomacy

New Journey Into International Cooperation Combines Idealism and Realism; Step Away From Old-Style Power Alliances.

By BAUKHAGE News Analyst and Commentator.

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

What kind of a man is Stalin? That question was put to President Roosevelt at the White House press and radio conference on the day of his return to Washington from Europe. He was tanned, alert, cheerful, still pulsing with the consciousness of achievement. His answer, which came without a second's hesitation, I thought, was significant.

Stalin, he said, was a realist, just like himself. I am not particularly interested in the accuracy of that answer, either as an analysis of Stalin or self-analysis of the President. But to me the fact that the President chose realism as the outstanding and common characteristic of himself and the man on whose word and deed so much of the future depends, was, I think, significant.

On the whole, in the light of later pronouncements, use of that term seems a good omen rather than a bad one.

Mr. Roosevelt is committed to a plan for the postwar world which leans toward the ideal, rather than toward the old style diplomatic "realism" which is nothing but tooth-and-claw tactics behind a laundered facade of protocol. I think the American people have shown plainly that they are more interested in stopping—or at least postponing—wars than they are in the slogans of the isolationists or the imperialists. Granted that, the fact that Roosevelt emphasizes the "realist" side when he speaks, gives one a feeling that he and Stalin and Churchill have been able to reach some rough agreements that are practical enough to work, and yet are a little less earthy than the old power alliances, which always end in wars and always will.

The Conference

I recall very well that crowded news conference for which friend and foe alike turned out to see what the President looked like after his trip. One hundred and seventy-nine working press and radio correspondents were there, not counting officials. The innocent expected some hot, inside stuff; the cynical hoped the President would reveal errors by concealing them; the average reporter knew it was going to be a good story one way or the other. Everyone was satisfied. Those who yearned for the dramatic got the story of the German plot which didn't come off. Those who were looking for trouble were gratified that he revealed no new concrete developments. The objective reporter got his quota of news, for everything a President says is that.

But the two remarks of the President stood out in my mind—the one I mentioned (realism) and another, made almost as soon as the last of us had squeezed into the crowded oval office, and they were, I believe, most revealing as far as our future foreign policy goes.

Those in the first row had time to take in the President's cheerful and informal appearance—the colored shirt and the pull-over sweater which he had worn on his trip—and which, because of one meeting following another from the moment he arrived at the White House, he still wore. He had been on the job since 9:30 a. m.—it was then after four.

As soon as the signal that the last reporter was in the room was given, the President began to speak of the success of the trip, and he said that those who shared with him in the hopes of a durable peace (he referred to Russia, Britain, China) were motivated by the determination that there would not be another war while this generation lives.

I must admit that the words at first struck me a little coldly—"while this generation lives." Not much long-range optimism there, I thought. But afterward and since his later pronouncements, general though they have been, I feel a little better about it. It seems to me that perhaps we are at last embarked upon an adventure in international cooperation with enough idealism to keep our eyes on the heavens and enough realism to keep our feet on the ground. That is my New Year's hope and wish.

Analysis of a Reporter's Job

As I sit down to my typewriter, I sometimes try to visualize the people who will read what I write—just as I try to visualize the little groups gathered about the loud-speaker, when I talk to them.

Sometimes I shudder lest they exaggerate the importance of the things we reporters report. I am not a bit different from the anxious anonymous reporter who, after the last war, still clad in his khaki shirt, wearing the OD (it's "GI" now) tie and trench coat, who came down to work and stumbled around the various offices and meetings getting his stories and writing them under the eagle eye of the copy desk.

The reason I am worried now is because I hear so many people talk about the things "the Washington correspondent" writes—or says on the radio—as gospel. Well, most of us try to report what we see and hear. We don't always know whether it is true or false. We just try to tell you about it. Most of us label what we know and what we think. Sometimes when we talk with people we think really ought to know, we report what they say with a little more confidence. If we can't quote the "Brass Hat" or the cabinet officer or the senator who told us this or that we say "authoritative quarters." We are supposed to know from experience whether what we hear is sound fact or just wishful thinking.

The longer we live, the better we are able to judge between the real people and the phonies. Most old-timers in the government don't try to fool reporters because they know they can only do that once. Maybe twice. You know the old Scotch proverb: "If he cheats you once, shame on him; if he cheats you twice, shame on you."

Many people think that unless we attack the party in power, we must be in favor of it. That isn't true. We know, as the old bull said, "One cow is much as another." We know that despite the different party regalia politicians display, they are really pretty much alike once they get into office—not as good as they might be for the most part, seldom as bad as the opposition paints them.

The Active Element

But the party in power is the active element, it makes news because it does things. The minority merely objects. We report what is done. Not because we approve or disapprove of what is done but because that is a concrete act. The opposition can do little more than oppose. That is negative. We know that if the opposition were in power, it might do the same thing, and the party in power, which would then be the minority, would object.

That is hard for the partisan layman to understand. We know that. We have ideas, too, and the party in power usually has some pretty good ones which the minority has to object to, merely on party grounds. Not being of either party we, the reporters, may also become partisans not really of the party but of some of the party's ideas.

It is hard to make some people believe that we are not partisan when we are objective, easy to make others believe we are not when we are.

I have covered Republican and Democratic regimes, I have covered one Democratic regime a long time. I certainly hope, for the good of the state, that I shall be able to cover a regime of the Republican party, not because I think it is per se better or worse than the Democratic regime but because I think a change is good for the republic.

When the next administration comes in, I shall report what it does. I shall lean, in spite of myself, toward the constructive issues it promulgates. But that won't, I hope, make me a Republican any more than my leanings toward the constructive side in this regime make me a Democrat. I am neither. I am, and hope to remain, a reporter. But, as beauty lies in the eye of the beholder, so truth often lies in the ear of the listener.

HIGHLIGHTS . . . in the week's news

RICE: This year rice production reached the highest level in history at more than 70 million bushels, 48 per cent above the ten-year average, 1932-42.

EGGS: So splendidly have American hens responded to the call for more production that eggs are coming into wholesale markets in greater volume than they can be sold or stored, dealers report. They attribute the increased supplies partly to the fact that last spring's pullets are now beginning to lay. Another factor is the lack of a government program for dried eggs.

BRIEFS . . . by Baukhage

Best seller in Britain today is a booklet on how to stretch a clothes coupon. Called "Make Do and Mend," the booklet offers the British housewife a wealth of information on how to utilize her old clothes and household linen to the last thread—by methods which would have made her shudder in peacetime. The booklet is one of the most popular publications.

Two hundred Australian girls recently attended the first meeting in Melbourne of a club whose membership is limited to Australian girls either married to or engaged to American servicemen. The object is to enable girls who may later become neighbors in America to become acquainted in Australia. They feel they can be of mutual assistance in solving new problems.

JUST AS YOU ARE

What Variety! Recruit—What's for supper tonight? Cook—Oh, we have hundreds of things on the menu! Recruit—What are they? Cook—Beans.

They say Jack is so conceited that he joined the navy to let the world see him.

Willling Girl "You look sweet enough to eat," the soldier told his girl. "I do eat," she replied. "Let's go."

Second Lesson "And has the baby learned to talk yet?" "Oh, yes! We're teaching him to keep quiet now."

The clever girl knows how to refuse a kiss without being deprived of it.

In Use "I hear the storm last night blew your chicken house away." "Yes, and it's going to be a hard job to get it back. A family from the next village has moved into it already."

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

MONEY TO LOAN

Borrow money by mail. All purposes. Anywhere. Interest from 2% yearly. Repayment to 40 yrs. Interstate Banking, Bankers, N.Y.

Bldg. Materials—Construction

Pre-fabricated houses, barns, tourist, poultry, hog houses. Any type of WPB requisition. Material—contract for bldg., repairing. Easy terms. No down pay! plan available. National Lumber, Grahamville, N.Y.

POTATOES FOR SALE

For sale—Potatoes, Red Triumph certified, non-certified, table dry land grown. Lindbergh Grain Co., Lindbergh, Wyo.

FOR SALE OR TRADE

FOR SALE OR TRADE, one of best commercial hotels in northern Colorado. 10 rooms, 20 bath, full kitchen, etc. Doing splendid business. OWNER, F. O. BOX 394, FORT COLLINS, COLORADO.

Light Plant Repairs

DELCO AND WESTINGHOUSE LIGHT PLANT REPAIRS The Parker Co., 1530 Wares, Denver, Colo.

FOR SALE OR TRADE

FOR SALE OR TRADE—3-alley bowling alley. Built standard 10 pin size. Good condition. W. A. Baker, Ulysses, Kan.

MAYTAG PARTS

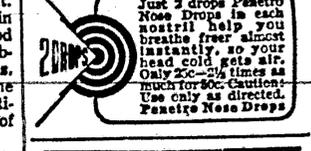
Maytag Owners—Genuine Maytag parts and maintenance kit are available. See your dealer or write Maytag Reedy Manufacturing Company, Colorado Springs, Colorado.

POULTRY

BARY CHICKS AND TURKEY POULTRY Embryos, Pure and cross breeds. Thousands weekly. Free catalog. Write: W. A. Baker, Dept. 10, Osgood City, Kan.

Underaged Soldiers

The army, navy and marine corps have discovered, discharged and sent home, in the past three years, more than 6,000 patriotic but underage youths who had been able to enlist by misrepresenting the date of their birth.



DON'T LET CONSTIPATION SLOW YOU UP

When bowels are sluggish and you feel irritable, headachy, do as millions do—chew FEEN-A-MINT, the modern chewing-gum laxative. Simply chew FEEN-A-MINT before you go to bed, taking only 10 according with package directions—sleep without being disturbed. Next morning gentle, thorough relief, helping you feel swell again. Try FEEN-A-MINT. Tastes good, is handy and economical. A generous family supply costs only

FEEN-A-MINT 10¢

That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disturbed Kidney Action Modern life with its hurry and worry, irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—its risk of exposure and infection—throws heavy strains on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become over-taxed and fail to filter excess acid and other impurities from the life-giving blood.

You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, getting up at night, leg pains, swelling—feeling constantly tired, nervous, all over cast. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, stony or too frequent urination. Try Doan's Pills. Doan's help the kidneys to pass off harmful excess body waste. They have had more than half a century of public approval. Are recommended by grateful users everywhere. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

Kathleen Norris Says:

Hold Up Your End

Bell Syndicate—WNU Features.



"I fretted about being a household drudge, and that made George cross, and our children heard a great deal that was quarrelsome and unpleasant."

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

IF YOU are one of those women who feel that they have made a general mess of matters, that your life up to this point has been one long mistake, misunderstanding and failure, then remember that we can always start fresh from where we stand, that it is always possible to look our affairs honestly in the face, make a plan that includes everybody and everything, and begin again.

This is a good time to try it, because life just now is at a low ebb for us all. The incredible dreadful thing has happened; the world is at war, and all the money and all the manpower we have are smashing civilization to pieces on a score of battlefronts. Our hearts are sick with longing for our boys, with prayers for them; our home life is disorganized and changed. "Nothing is as it was, and from buying a new car to buying three shirts for the new baby, we can't get what we want.

So, since things are bad, make them a little worse by getting your own problem ready for solution. We all hate to do it. We hate to pay old bills, to forgive old wrongs, to change old ways. We hate dullness, we Americans, staying at home instead of floating all over the highways; discussing brown points with our friends instead of cutting into great thick red steaks; putting up jam or fruitcake for Christmas instead of buying things in shops.

Good Credit Important. But it's going to be that kind of a period, and believe me, it will be one of the most interesting of your life if you determine that in 1944 you will live well under your income, pay up your bills to the last penny and be able to face whatever the future holds confidently.

There is a family in our town that has paid off about three thousand dollars in petty debts in the last 18 months. They own their own home now, and while the big salaries go on, they are planning to buy some modest bits of rentable property, so that when the war is over, if the girls marry and have babies, the older couple can offer them holidays in the old home, help them get started, and live themselves without money anxiety.

Yes, that's what these years might easily mean to you and yours, if you use them wisely. The woman of whom I write is one of the mothers whose boys won't come home; she is carrying a deep load of sorrow as she plans for the postwar world. "I wish I'd known," she said to me the other day, "that it was so simple to solve the money problem. We had plenty, all those years, for George never made less than about \$50 a week. But I was younger, and extravagant, and the children needed so much. I fretted about being a household drudge, and that made George cross, and our children heard a great deal that was quarrelsome and unpleasant. They tried so hard to avoid trouble, to keep us friendly—I see that now.

Just before Pearl Harbor we began to talk divorce; we were all miserable and upset—looking back, it seems so sad to me, for if I could have Hugh back, just for a few hours, he'd never have one moment of in-harmony at home to remember. Our darling one boy, he was 18 just one week after Pearl Harbor and in the navy one week after that. He went away in January, was lost at Coral sea. For a while it seemed to me as if I never could enter his room again, but now we've all shifted about, so that the association is slowly dying away.

War Makes Mother Wiser. "Now there's plenty of money, for our girls of 18 and 16 are both in the production line, and I earn my

WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME

We will always be indebted to our soldiers now going through the trials of war. The least they deserve when their fighting is done, is to be greeted at home by happy families in a position to help them back to civilian normalcy. If there are debts, quarreling or any other unpleasant conditions in the family, now is the time to get them straightened out. Don't wait until Johnny comes marching home to unburden your troubles on his shoulders which already have felt the weight of more suffering than most civilians will ever be subjected to.

\$300 a month, too. We'll be independent when all this is over. But I wish I could have those lost years back, to share George's responsibilities better than I did, to keep expenses down, to keep home the happy place it might have been. Instead of the scene of so much worrying and bickering. I wish I could see my boy just once, to tell him how much happier and wiser we are now!

Life is going to be changed for us all, make sure of that. We are not going to rejoice in an armistice as we did 25 years ago, and go back serenely to the old ways. It has to be a better world, now, a safer place for us all. We will have to assume some of the responsibility for making and keeping it so.

Thousands on thousands of women making big salaries today, will be out of work. Taxes will soar, for we are counting on the care of a million injured men. Anything that you are buying on the installment plan will be hadly wanted by someone else, and your failure to pay up promptly will mean that you lose it. To face postwar conditions with a load of debt, to start right in complaining and worrying when the boys come home, will mean being a bad citizen, an American who is dragging down the struggling nation rather than holding it up.

We can do our returning soldiers no greater service than to meet them with good news. The house is paid for; we've bought a little farm; we don't owe anyone a cent. We're all in good health, we've a pound of butter in the icebox, and we're all ready to enjoy the better times with you, when they come along.

Service Men Want Normal Life. Our boys don't want to come home to any troubles or any complaining at all. They don't want to hear any bad news. They'll be tired and demoralized, and sick of troubles. The one thing we can do for them is to be normal, to have serenity and books, good table talk, confidence and affection waiting; to convince them that the towns to which they come home are the most prosperous and contented in the world.

Your share of that, however small, is very important. If you don't do your share, your soldier will have a right to feel badly treated, when he comes home.

So clean house. If the family is quarrelsome, get out of the quarreling habit. If there are unpaid bills, settle them. If there is grief to bear, remember that when he finds you quietly cheerful, more interested in the welfare of the living than in mourning for the dead, his own heart will feel an uplift; he will love you all the more.

Two brothers went out from the house next to mine two years ago; one came home last month. The whole family dreaded his lone return; but after the first moment everything went smoothly, and his leave was a happy one.

"I found out what a dad and mother and sisters I've got," he told me. "Courage and faith and love like that are something to come home to!"

'Master Mentalist' Finds Thought Reading Easier Than Addition; Challenges Skeptics

Dunninger Denies 'Supernatural' Aid, Credits 'Telepathy'

By ALBERT J. PUGNER
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

Arithmetic was tough for Joe Dunninger. So he found an easy way to get the answers. He just read them from the minds of his teacher and classmates.

This was fun, so after school Joe tried reading others' minds. He soon found out, says he, that if a person would concentrate upon any simple question for a second, he could tell exactly what that person was thinking. Today, 35 years later, Joseph Dunninger is still reading others' thoughts on the radio, over the telephone, and, previously, on the stages of America and most foreign countries.

After relating how he discovered his thought-reading ability, Dunninger, a tall, solid man with receding hair and searching eyes, emphasized:

"There is nothing supernatural about my work, and I am not a fortune teller."

Those are the words with which he usually opens his weekly performance before a visible and radio audience. A few seconds later he calls from his desk on the stage:

"Someone is thinking of Harriet. Will that person please rise?"

A woman in the audience rises. Dunninger asks her: "Have we ever met before, madame?"

"No," she answers. "Very well," continues Dunninger. "You are thinking of a Harriet Davis. Her address is 6217 South Campbell street. Is that correct?"

"Absolutely," gasps the woman. Dunninger calls out, "I seem to get a word that looks like Baylor. It seems to be a university."

A military officer stands up. "Is that your thought, sir?"

The officer nods and Dunninger calls out with great emphasis: "Do you swear that I have prearranged nothing with you and that you have not revealed this information to anyone in the audience?"

"I do, sir," answers the officer. "Very well," says Dunninger. "You are thinking of Baylor University in Waco, Texas. You studied there, and now you are thinking of the course you took. Chemistry and pre-medical. Is that right?"

"It certainly is," answers the officer.

Judges Check Show. Carefully watching these strange proceedings are three judges seated near Dunninger. They are usually famous persons such as U. S. Sen. Hattie W. Caraway, Paul Whiteman, Judge Edward R. Koch of the New York Supreme court, and John A. Zellers, president of the Advertising Club of New York, all of whom have acted as observers on the program.

Recently, Maj. Lenox-Riley Lohr, president of the Museum of Science and Industry, former general manager of the National Broadcasting company, acted as a judge and assisted Dunninger in what was described as "the greatest long distance mental telepathy experiment ever attempted."

Major Lohr, seated next to Dunninger in Chicago, Ill., telephoned Congressman William A. Rowan in Washington, D. C. He asked Rowan to select any volume of the Congressional Record, and then select any three words on any page of that volume.

"Tell Mr. Rowan to put his finger on a word—any word," instructed Dunninger. Major Lohr relayed the message. Dunninger quickly wrote something on a large white sheet of paper. "Now the second," he continued, and immediately wrote again. "And the third," he concluded.

"Now," announced Dunninger, "ask the judges to initial this paper

and I will reproduce a fairly clear likeness," he ventures. He probably will succeed. For although he says



JOSEPH DUNNINGER, who bills himself as the "Master Mentalist," sits at a desk before the studio audience during much of his program. Sometimes he writes on a slate, or draws symbols that come to him from his subjects' minds. The "Blue" on microphone refers to Blue network.

I have written on so they can identify it, and then to place it in an envelope and seal it."

Then Major Lohr asked Rowan by telephone to reveal the words. They were "Thanksgiving," "unanimous," and "consent." The envelope was opened. One of the judges read Dunninger's words. They were "Thanksgiving," "unanimous," and "consent."

The paradoxical Dunninger constantly insists that his work is not related to the supernatural and in the same breath relates that he has asked the United States navy to let him make our battleships invisible to the enemy. He's a magician, too.

When he gets bored reading minds, he might be found on a stage making an elephant or two disappear, sawing a woman into eight pieces, or, if the sawing makes her nervous, he'll just let her float in midair.

But thought reading occupies most of his time these days. According to Dunninger, this is how it's done:

"The sender must concentrate upon his thought. The receiver does not try to form a preconceived idea of what the thought will be, but keeps his mind open and then accepts the first impression without question."

"I usually vision a black slate and my impressions usually come in the form of white writing or images upon this slate."

Sometimes Dunninger uses real slates, as he did in Chicago when entertaining a group of 4-H youths at their 22nd annual congress. The "Master Mentalist" called a young farmer to the stage, handed him a piece of chalk and a large slate, then told the youth to leave the room and draw any symbol upon the slate.

This Time It's a Real Slate. Dunninger picked up another slate. Almost as soon as the youth had left the room the "Master Mentalist" drew a large dollar sign which he displayed to the audience.

The youth returned and held up his slate. On it was a dollar sign.

Dunninger hopes to try a variation of this feat with Walt Disney of Hollywood soon. He will ask Disney to draw Mickey Mouse, Donald Duck, or any other famous animated cartoon character. Dunninger, seated in another room, or possibly another city, will try to read Disney's mind and reproduce the character.

"I am not an artist, but I believe I can reproduce a fairly clear likeness," he ventures. He probably will succeed. For although he says

he is not a musician, he succeeded in reproducing a bar of music written by Paul Whiteman while the two men were separated by the thick walls of different broadcasting studios.

"Of course," explains Dunninger, "I go out on a limb when I read single minds. Naturally, the more minds concentrated on the same subject, the easier it is to receive that subject. Therefore, in practicing thought reading, it is best to start out with a group of minds concentrating on the same thought."

Some of the famous minds—Dunninger has read—are those of Theodore Roosevelt, Calvin Coolidge, Franklin D. Roosevelt, Eleanor Roosevelt, the duke of Windsor, Thomas Edison and Pope Pius XII.

The "Master Mentalist" discusses his strange art quite freely. He believes it could be developed for use in such fields as criminology, psychology and psychiatry, but he thinks the time is a long way off, because so little is known as to the nature of thought reading. He believes the reception is in the subconscious mind and "possibly may operate as a radio receiving set."

A Mental Radio. His theory is that he figuratively twists dials until he hits wave lengths on which he receives messages or images.

Before a broadcast, he tunes up by walking through the audience as he distributes slips of paper on which they are to write their thoughts. These slips stay in the possession of the writers and everyone is urged not to show his slip to anyone in the studio.

"Those slips are the explanation of your mind reading act," wrote one person to Dunninger. "Somehow or other you manage to read them, probably when you walk down in the audience." Another skeptic wrote: "You take the slips away from the people, read them, and return them without the audience realizing it."

He disposed of the slip theories by reading several thoughts which had not been written down. "I ask people to write their thoughts," explains Dunninger, "because it usually makes those thoughts clearer in their minds." As for walking in the audience, Dunninger says he does that "to become acquainted with my subjects. It seems to make the impressions come clearer and faster."

Skeptics Amuse Him. Skeptics are constantly trying to explain Dunninger's work in terms other than telepathy. Sometimes this is a source of amusement, says he.

"Two or three men investigating my work apparently were passing notes to each other in the studio during one Sunday afternoon broadcast," Dunninger relates. "I kept receiving impressions of these notes. One note read: 'Dunninger walks down in the audience.' Another was: 'I'm a criminologist. I don't get this.' Some day I'm afraid I'll embarrass one of these investigators by reading his note over a nationwide hookup."

"My work cannot be explained except as telepathy, and my offer of \$10,000 to anyone who can prove that I use confederates, employees, or stooges, still stands."



THREE FAMOUS personages whom Dunninger has mystified. Thomas A. Edison, the great inventor, Barbara Hutton, the heiress, and Maj. Lenox Lohr, scientist and radio executive, who assisted in a startling experiment on thought transmission by telephone.

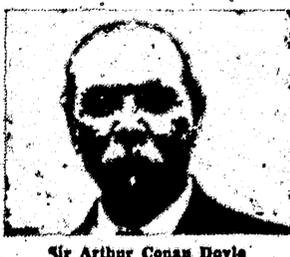
Foe of Frauds

For the last 20 years, Dunninger, as chairman of the Universal Council for Psychic Research, has been using his prestige and influence to expose fraudulent spiritualistic mediums.

In conjunction with the magazine, Scientific American, he has a standing offer of \$10,000 to anyone who can produce any physical phenomena by psychic methods or supernatural means that he cannot produce by natural methods. He has offered

the same sum to anyone who can disclose the translation of secret code messages that were entrusted to him by Harry Houdini and Thomas Edison. Both these remarkable men were interested in investigating the possibilities of spirit communication.

Dunninger also has a code message written by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, who was a deep and scholarly student of spiritualism and the world of the supernatural. No one has successfully received the messages from the three men, all dead for several years now.



Sir Arthur Conan Doyle

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Tests show that cookies baked on glistening new tins required an oven 25 degrees hotter than those baked on darkened tins.

Store glass jars of foods in dark places to preserve the color.

Put the old dust mop in the wash to thoroughly remove the oil, then slip the top back on the handle. It is now ready to use in cleaning the walls and ceilings.

To keep irons from sticking when ironing starched pieces, keep a piece of green cedar on the board to rub the iron over before ironing.

Cream a little butter or margarine with prepared mustard. Brush on a slice of cold cooked ham and let heat quickly in the oven. Serve with pan-fried sweet potatoes and cauliflower.

Keep your electric cord away from heat and water. Do not run them under rugs or any place where they will get unnecessary wear or where people can trip over them.

GRANDMA AND COLDS' COUGHS

She rubbed on medicated mutton suet—then covered with warm flannel. Today, mother uses Penetro, modern medication in a base containing old-fashioned mutton suet. Double action: inside, vapors soothe throat; on outside, warms like comforting plaster. For colds' muscle aches, demand Penetro.

Doughnuts As Invitations

Doughnuts serve as wedding invitations in some parts of Macedonia. Families of the bride and bridegroom have young boys distribute doughnuts to the townspeople.

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The Titsworth Co.

(INCORPORATED)
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Mrs. John Hamilton of Ancho was a shopper in town yesterday.

KEEP ON Backing the Attack WITH WAR BONDS

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More Wacs are needed at once. Get full details about eligibility, training, pay, the jobs Wacs do, how they live. Go to the nearest U. S. Army Recruiting Station. (Your local post office will give you the address.) Or write: The Adjutant General, Room 4415, Munitions Building, Washington, D. C. Do it today!

Card of Thanks

We wish to return our heartfelt thanks to our many friends for acts of kindness, words of sympathy and also for the beautiful floral emblems of love and esteem at the last sad rites of our loved one, Mrs. Albert Scharf. Respectfully, Albert Scharf and family, Mrs. Nellie Rolly and family.

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