

PENASCO VALLEY NEWS

AND HOPE PRESS

Vol. 17, No. 2

Hope, N. M. Friday, Mar. 2, 1945

Ross Miller Dies

Ross Miller passed away Thursday, Feb. 22, 1945, from a heart attack, at Hot Springs, New Mexico. The body was brought here Friday and funeral services were held from the Church of Christ Saturday afternoon, with Rev. E. A. Drew officiating. Interment was made in the Upper Cemetery.

Ross Miller was born in Voca, Texas in 1872 and came to this country in 1885. He was the father of one son, Harvey Ross, who passed away at the age of 16. Mr. Miller's father and mother, one brother, Elder, and a sister, Mrs. Bell, preceded him in death. He has three brothers, Ben, Irvin, and Lealon, and three sisters, Mrs. Lucy Nelson, Mrs. Annie Foster, and Mrs. Mary Nelson, who survive him. All were here for the funeral except Mrs. Mary Nelson and Mrs. Annie Foster.

E. C. George received a shipment of 100 Barred Rock baby chicks Tuesday.

WEED ITEMS

There is a revival meeting in progress this week at the Baptist Church. Rev. W. O. Mills is doing the preaching.

Mr. Client Reynolds went to El Paso the past week and finished his examinations for the service. We are still hoping that his local board will see fit to let him stay with his family.

Mrs. Hazel Winters spent several days of last week in Artesia. We are glad to say that Mrs. Les Donaghe, who was hurt recently, is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Sank Tunnell spent Sunday in Mayhill.

Mrs. Hazel Harbert and daughter spent the week end in Alamogordo.

Penn Trimble has purchased 160 head of sheep which he will run on the Tulk ranch southwest of here.

The Hope and Hagerman Goat Roping Clubs held a rodeo here Sunday afternoon.

Red Cross Drive

The drive for Red Cross funds begins March 1. In Hope the Eastern Star Lodge will have charge of soliciting memberships. Persons outside the Lodge will also assist in the drive. Everyone should give liberally to this most worthy cause.

Hope Boys Give nazis H-1 on Italian Front

Cpl. Richard E. Fore, Sgt. Joe O. Kenick, Sgt. Herschell E. Bragg, Cpl. Hugh G. Thompson, and Pfc. Thomas F. Beverage, all of Hope, are members of the 804th Tank Destroyer Battalion, Fifth Army unit that has proved itself extremely versatile in action on the Italian front. The destroyers often have been dug in to perform as artillery pieces, support-infantry, knocking out strong points and breaking up counter attacks. At other times they serve as roving artillery, moving up to advanced firing points after dark and returning at dawn. Mules have been used at times to keep this battalion supplied with ammunition. They've used plenty of that. By early November, it was calculated, the battalion had fired 643 tons of ammunition in combat, or 100,000 rounds. The 804th battalion is commanded by Lt. Col. Fred G. Rowell of Roswell.

AVIS NEWS

Mrs. Katy Harbert went to Artesia Tuesday to have some dental work done.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Munson spent Sunday night in the Arvil Jernigan home.

Mr. Charley Smith and Mr. Cecil Smith are planning to begin shearing for Herman Dean Thursday.

Misses Mildred Bell and Roberta Smith enjoyed Sunday afternoon in the J. A. Miller home.

Geneva Smith is on the sick list this week.

Donald Smith and Grubs Munson attended the farewell dance given for Manuel Tanner at Pinon Tuesday night.

Omitted last week. We have been having some warm, spring-like weather this week and are hoping that it continues.

Mildred and Dalton Bell spent most of this week visiting their brother and his family. Mr. and Mrs. Marian Bell, of Carlsbad.

Misses Dorothy Cridebring and Roberta Smith spent Sunday night in the Ray Sowell home.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Smith and family were Artesia visitors Tuesday.

T. A. Tanner of Pinon was a guest of Grubs Munson Sunday night.

Mr. M. C. Munson visited with relatives here this week.

Mr. Cecil Smith made a business trip to Alamogordo Friday.

For Sale: One Admiral Hay Press, with engine, in good shape. Box 212, Hope, New Mexico. adv.

Army, Navy Leaders, Others Endorse Red Cross War Fund



Stimson Gen. Marshall Forrestal Adm. King

DUNKEN NEWS

The school children gave a program on Washington's birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Ivans and children visited Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Stevenson Thursday night.

Mrs. W. A. Helms and Bill spent a few days last week with Mrs. Helm's daughter and family near Dexter.

Edward and Boney McGuire and Sam Hand went to the rodeo at Hope Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Ivans and children spent Sunday visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. C. George of Hope and attended the rodeo.

PINON NEWS

Mrs. Dora Wayne from Alamogordo has been visiting Mrs. Sam Lewis and her niece, Mrs. Nona Means, the past week. She will visit her sister, Mrs. Chester Stephens, at Mayhill before returning home. Mrs. Wayne and Mrs. Lewis are old school mates.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Tanner gave a dance Saturday night in honor of their son, Manuel, who is home on furlough.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Sowell gave a dinner last Tuesday in honor of Mrs. Wayne. The guests were Mrs. Eva, Mrs. Lou Sanders, Mrs. Neal Sowell, Mrs. Dan Smith, Mrs. A. J. Maddux and Mrs. Sam Lewis. All report a wonderful time talking over old times.

Charles Tidwell had the misfortune of getting his leg broken last Saturday.

LOCALS

Mrs. A. A. Smith was in from the Lee Glasscock ranch this week and visited in Artesia and Roswell as well as here.

The following were in Artesia Monday on business: Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Potter, Mrs. A. A. Smith, C. W. Smith, Mrs. Buster Wood, Mrs. N. L. Johnson, Miss Francis Johnson, Mrs. Richard Cooney, Mrs. Tom Harrison, J. F. Briscoe, Rush Coates, J. P. Stevenson, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Schwalbe, Mr. and Mrs. Jess Anderson, and John Teel.

CARD OF THANKS

We, the undersigned, wish to thank our many friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness shown us during the death and burial of our brother.

Ben Miller
Irvin Miller
Lealon Miller
Mrs. Lucy Nelson
Mrs. Mary Nelson
Mrs. Annie Foster

Will buy chickens, turkeys and eggs every Thursday at Hope. 21c for Leghorns, 23c for heavies and 32c for turkeys. W. J. Brown, Carlsbad, Phone 372. 1 t pd.

Methodist Church Donates to Church Fund

The Methodist Church has put on a campaign to raise 25 million dollars to help rebuild a broken and torn down world, and to relieve suffering humanity. Each church in Methodism has its part. The Hope Church was asked to raise \$411.75. We are glad to report that today we have in cash \$405.00 and in pledges that will be paid later, \$130.00.

Last Sunday "Laymens Day" was observed at the Methodist Church here and a very interesting and helpful service was enjoyed by all who attended. Those on the program were: Jess Musgrave, George Teel, Chester Teague, John Teel, J. P. Menefee, Charles Cox, Donald Menefee, and Bill Weddige.

For sale: Bantam chickens. Alfred Dee Willburn 3t-5t

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Fore and family have moved to Artesia.

George Wood is to report to Carlsbad Monday to be inducted into the army.

Arthur L. Melton, aged 17, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Melfo of here, has enlisted in the U. S. Navy at the main recruiting station at Santa Fe.

Mrs. Richard Cooney is making her home here at present. Her husband, Lt. Richard Cooney, of the Air Force is expecting to be assigned to overseas duty in a few days.

Joe McKenney, a former resident of Hope, passed away Sunday night at Roswell after a short illness. He is survived by his mother, one sister and one brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Miller, and Mrs. Cliff Longbatham went to Tularosa last week Friday upon receipt of a message that Mrs. Miller's mother, Mrs. Taylor, was seriously ill. Mr. Miller and Mrs. Longbatham returned Saturday to attend the funeral of Mr. Miller's brother, Ross. Mrs. Miller remained with her mother.

Mrs. L. P. Glasscock received a telegram Thursday, Feb. 22, from her sister, Mrs. Jessie Moody, that her husband, Will H. Moody, passed away on that day, having suffered a brain hemorrhage on Feb. 9. He died at their home in Cairo Ill. Mr. and Mrs. Moody lived in Hope and Artesia about 30 years ago. They were married in Hope. Mrs. Moody was the former Jessie Cox, daughter of Rev. A. J. Cox, of Hope.

Town Water Sat. Mar. 3, 8 am

HORNE FOOD STORE

Artesia, N. Mex.

2 lb Brimfull Crackers 29c

Coffee Schillings 32c

25 lb. Gold Medal

Flour \$1.29

Mission No. 2 can, 2 for

Peas 29c

1 1/2 lb. White

Karo 16c

Super Suds 23c

Swans Down Cake

Flour 27c

HORNE FOOD STORE

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



Red Raskall

By CLARK McMEEKIN



W.N.U. SERVICE

THE STORY THUS FAR: Lark Shannon is heartbroken when she learns that her beloved sorrel horse, Madoc, is to be sold, but can do nothing about it. Her father, Rector Shannon, known as the "Riding Parson," had come jogging home in the pony cart, dead, his body slumped against the dashboard, the lines trailing on the road. Bethel North, nearest neighbor to the Shannons, held a note against Rector Shannon, and the sale of the horse, she said, would clear that note. Lark now began to realize that she hated Bethel. She is now eighteen years of age and she tells Bethel she is planning to leave England for America, to marry David North, Bethel's son. Bethel is much surprised at this announcement.

CHAPTER II

"You know I wouldn't be afraid. It's not that, Jiggers."

"No. No, Lark. I been thinking." He spoke slowly, with great effort and thoughtfulness. "I've always felt to you like you to be my own little daughter. . . . Bethel sets store by you, too. Don't think she don't. Bethel is a real upstanding wife to a man, a good, just woman. Like she says, where'd I be without her? And Bethel don't mean the way she says a thing. I wouldn't want you to think—"

Lark said, "It's all right, Jiggers. Don't feel so bad."

"What I want to know," Jiggers broke in eagerly, "is just only this. Did David, or did he not, ever ask you plain out to come to him? Just tell me that, Lark?"

"He did not. You and Bethel both know that. It was—just a thing I was stung into saying, a stupid, foolish thing."

"He writes you letters," Jiggers said doggedly. "And he sends you word in letters to us. Just to you, and nobody else around here, excepting Jack, of course. He do send a kindly word to old Jack, not knowin' poor Jack—"

Lark broke in desperately. "I'll show you his last letter. It came months ago. There's no doubt about his being busy. There's no doubt about the way he feels. Can't you understand that I—I just blurted out something that I'd die to call back?"

"You don't love David?"

"Yes," Lark said frantically. "Yes, yes, yes. . . . Do you want me to shout it from the housetops? Don't you think I have any shame?" She broke off, sorry for her outburst, sick over his face.

She brought David's last letter from the pocket of the cart.

Together they read: "My Dear Girl, I am home in Norfolk, Virginia. My New Orleans Trip was Profitable. I purchast Interest in the Cargo Riske Company, but said Company has much Business around Chesapeake Bay and the Virginia Coast, so Likely, I will Remain here. I sent you a Red Raskall some time ago, which I feel Shure will Become you. I send your Dear father Greetings and remain Yrs. to Command, David North, Norfolk, Va., March 2, 1816."

"Does that sound like a love letter?" Lark asked.

Jiggers scratched his thick gray thatch. "Well now," he said gently, "David do say 'Yours to command.' Ain't that got a little thought of love to it, Lark, I ask you?"

Lark was smiling. "We've lived here since I was ten, and I've never in these eight years heard you say so many words."

"It wouldn't be particular necessary for you to go to the trouble of writing David," Jiggers said unhesitatingly. "Put on that Red Raskall hankcher, Lark. Tie it pretty about your neck, do. Comb your own hair, 'stead of currying Madoc's so shiny, now. If we was to have extra special unexpected company today, say a bit of company from 'cross the salty, driving up bright and early, on the Liverpool stage, say, you'd want to look nice."

"David is here! You met him on the Liverpool stage! Why didn't you tell me he was coming? Jiggers, what did you tell him?"

"He came as a clean-out surprise," Jiggers said twice over. "I told him about your father, Lark, but as to you I said but little, but very little. . . . He's waiting over to the house. I told him plain not to come here till I fetched you there, Lark."

"He's with Bethel. There's no telling what she's said to him. Oh, Jiggers, I'll die! I want to die! Jiggers, I can't go there and face David North, not now."

"Loose your hair," Jiggers said timidly, "like you used to, and comb it shining. It has a look like flames that way. . . . And don't seek to choke yourself with that hankcher, tie it pretty."

Lark laughed. "He couldn't help it. To have Jiggers the silent, the mild mouse, telling her with judicious insistence how to pretty up for his son, David! She snatched a

mane-comb from a nail and ran it again and again through her wild locks. She cupped water from the rain barrel and dashed it on her face and smoothed her brown homespun over her slim hips and long supple waist. She was cold and shaking and weak. . . . David!

"I call to memory," Jiggers said wisely, "that David kissed you farewell when he took leave of us all five years back."

Lark and Jiggers were walking up the path, up the step and in through the door, into the big dim room, the front room of the North house that was suddenly strange and far-off. The room was made small and stuffy by the tall man standing there, the strange big man in a seaman's reefer, smoking a pipe, laying it aside carefully on the special Spode saucer Bethel kept there for nice. The man had a thick black club of hair, big hands and feet, a great strong nose and a wide laughing mouth. Lark looked

at him, tried to make a little curtsy, tried to speak his name.

"Well!" Bethel gave her a push. "Haven't you the manners to greet David?"

The big man took a step toward her, lifted Lark in his arms, and kissed her. "My pretty dear," he said. "Lark, it's good to see you, it is that."

"Yes," Lark said at last, "it is good to see you, too—David."

"I always said," David went on, coloring up considerably, "I'd come back and fetch you, Lark, didn't I, Girl? And so I will, and damned if I won't! You're a pretty dear, and you will be a full-grown woman before many years."

"Lark is eighteen," Bethel said. "Old enough to get married, and willing enough, if you judge by her talk."

"I don't want to get married," Lark said hurriedly. "Really, David, I am not thinking of a thing like getting married."

David's appreciation and amusement echoed. "There is a girl of spirit! I always said you were a girl of great spirit, Lark. I notice you are wearing the Red Raskall. It becomes you, sure. I had thought to send you a Blue Betsy—more suitable to a female. But I took a notion for the red."

"Red suits Lark"—Bethel was rising—"suits her a caution!"

"Red do suit our Lark," Jiggers stood up, too. "There ben't a prettier, spiriteder, better girl living, than Lark."

Bethel sniffed, and David said Lark was a wonder, sure, and Lark sat cold and tongue-tied, listening to the bells for services at the church, their familiar peal making the prisms on Bethel's good candlesticks vibrate in the stiff chilly room.

"Twenty minutes," Bethel said. "Tie up your hair, Lark, and get into decent clothes. Since you wouldn't wear mourning for Rector, you might as well put on your good blue bombazine with the lace collar and cut a great figure."

"I'm not going to service," Lark said. "I'll stay here."

"Very well," Bethel swept from the room. "Shame can sweep havoc on a deceitful spirit. . . . Service in twenty minutes, Son."

"Not for me," David spat into the

fire again, accurately, with a certain assured neatness. "I'm clean as a new-farrowed pig and have no need to ready or have my sins washed at service. I'll stay here and talk to Lark."

Bethel came down, bonneted, shawled. She passed through the door, and then turned and said, "Lark, ask David to tell you about Mara Hastings, why don't you? You'll want to hear about her, I make sure."

She was walking down the path then, to the gate, waiting impatiently for Jiggers, who followed, damp hair slicked down, looking excited and sprightly, closing the door behind him.

"Is Mara Hastings a lady in America?" Lark asked David, quickly. "Because if she is—some one you are fond of, David, I am happy to hear of it. I wouldn't want you to think"—she paused miserably, and then rushed on—"I wouldn't want you to misunderstand about the silly thing I told Bethel."

"Mistress Mara is a fine lady," David said slowly. "A smart lady. I am friendly to her, and she is to me. It is not a promise. I am not what you'd say a promised man, Lark."

"Oh, no, David. I didn't mean—that I want to say is—I lost my temper at Bethel last night. I told her a wicked lie. I said I was—was thinking—well—of going to you in America. I wish I had bitten off my tongue before I said it!"

"I was afraid," he said simply, "that you—well—had thought too much about me, Lark, while I was gone. From what the Old Lady said, it seemed like maybe you had."

"Oh I did think about you, David. I thought about you all the time, and missed you very much. But I didn't—"

"That's fine," David stood up, looked down at her. "It's good to know a man's been missed. I've always been over fond of you, Lark. But—well—sometimes a girl does get a sort of notion, a very young girl, I mean—"

"I didn't get any notions," Lark said, flushing. "Not any notions at all, David. I just got awfully mad at Bethel. She sold Madoc, my thoroughbred horse. You remember Madoc, don't you, David? She sold him to the livery-stable."

"Poor little Lark," David pulled a stool to her feet and sat there. "Don't think I'm not worried, Lark, because I am. Don't believe that I've forgot the money your father loaned me—the very money, maybe, that he had to borrow back from the Old Lady later. And if I had it to spare I'd give it to you to buy Madoc, and I'd take you to America, and set you up on a hill—"

"I don't want money from you," Lark said desperately. "I don't want you to feel you must burden yourself with me or my troubles. Can't you understand, David? I didn't know you were coming home. I—oh, David, I wish you hadn't come home!"

"I'll be going soon enough," David said a little stiffly. "Tonight, certainly. If I had known you'd act like this, maybe I wouldn't have taken the time from my business to come here at all. It isn't my fault if you spoke—hastily about me."

"Of course it isn't. . . . Oh, David, I say such awful things! If you just knew how I feel!"

"The way you spoke, just now, would make a man think—you didn't even like me, Lark. I have always been fond of you. If you have missed me, why would you wish I hadn't come home?"

There was a sound at the door. They both looked up. Jiggers stood there, smiling. He said, "I left Bethel in church. She'll go for me about it, but I had to know. I had to be sure. I heard you say you'd take Lark, Son, as I knew you must. I've prayed for it since the stage brought you here, and maybe before, David. I can get the money for Lark's passage—from Bethel's iron box, under her bed. It is rightful money for Lark, because her father helped you, David, when you had no way to get help."

"I'm not going to take any money," Lark said. "Jiggers, you can't steal from Bethel! David, he mustn't—"

Jiggers was hurrying up the stairs. David laid his hand on Lark's arm. "Would you like to go to America, Lark?"

"I would like to go, David, but it's wrong to use Bethel's money. And I'd hate to be a care on you. . . . I couldn't think of such a thing!"

"I would take you to Mistress Mara, of course," David said, "though it may be you are too old for going to school. Perhaps you could teach. Mara would find something, I feel sure."

(TO BE CONTINUED)



David was real. He was here.

ASK ME ANOTHER?

A quiz with answers offering information on various subjects

- The Questions**
1. What is the "arena of the bears and bulls"?
 2. When is cockscrow?
 3. What does the Statue of Liberty hold in her left hand?
 4. What droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven?
 5. What is the protagonist of a story?
 6. At the foot of what statue did Julius Caesar die?
 7. How many bananas are required to make a pint of banana oil?
 8. What land is called the "Land of the Midnight Sun"?

- The Answers**
1. The stock exchange floor.
 2. Early morning.
 3. A tablet inscribed with the date of the Declaration of Independence.
 4. The quality of mercy.
 5. The one who takes the leading part.
 6. The statue of Pompey.
 7. Banana oil is not made from bananas.
 8. Norway.

Beautify Chair With Newest in Crochet



EVERYONE will want to follow suit when they see your chairs beautified with this lovely pineapple-crochet basket filled with daisies.

Daisy medallions—easy to memorize—fill this simple crocheted basket in the lovely pineapple design. Pattern 7403 has instructions, stitches.

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Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept. 564 W. Randolph St. Chicago 86, Ill.

Enclose 16 cents for Pattern

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MENTHOLATUM

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GEE—SHE LOOKS OLD TODAY

DUPLICATE TO MUSCULAR PAINS!

SORETONE

soothes fast with COLD HEAT ACTION

in cases of MUSCULAR LUMBAGO OR BACKACHE

due to fatigue or exposure

MUSCULAR PAINS due to colds

SORE MUSCLES due to overwork

MINOR SPRAINS

YOU BET you show it when those cruel pains shoot through arms, neck, back or legs. Do something. Rub on SORETONE Liniment. Get the blessed relief of Soretone's cold heat action. Quickly Soretone acts to:

1. Dilate surface capillary blood vessels.
2. Check muscular cramps.
3. Enhance local circulation.
4. Help reduce local swelling.

Developed by the famous McKesson Laboratories, Soretone is a unique formula. Soretone contains methyl salicylate, a most effective pain-relieving agent. For fastest action, let dry, rub in again. There's only one Soretone—insist on it for Soretone results. 50¢. Big, long-lasting bottle, \$1.

MONEY BACK—IF SORETONE DOESN'T SATISFY

"and McKesson makes it"

*Though applied cold, rubefacient ingredients in Soretone act like heat to increase the superficial supply of blood to the area and induce a glowing sense of warmth.



WRIGHT A. PATTERSON
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

CONGRESS NEEDS REORGANIZATION—NOW

I met the lady as she was leaving the visitor's gallery of the house of representatives. She looked discouraged and despondent, as though she had received a severe shock. Knowing her, I asked what the trouble, if any, might be.

"Oh!" she said, with a tremor in her voice that sounded as though it might call for tears: "All of my adult life I have wanted to see and hear congress — our congress — in session. I had anticipated inspiration. If what I have just seen and heard is congress then God help America."

That lady's experience was much like the experience of many thousands of Americans who visit that gallery. What they see from there is not inspiring, but they see only the slap stick comedy side of congress. Many of those they see on the floor are but little more than loudly vocal manikins who say "yes" or "no" as the strings are pulled from back stage.

In reality congress is a group of comparatively few men. They are the legislative leaders of the two major parties. They are capable and hard working. Their job is done behind doors of private offices in the house or senate office buildings, or in committee rooms. They are on the floor of the house or senate only infrequently. They are back stage operating the strings that cause the manikins on the floor to produce a show for the spectators, and to say "yes" or "no" on a vote on legislation, the meaning of which the manikins on the floor, playing their small parts in the slap stick comedy, have no understanding.

I have known the house of representatives when, through two or three two-year sessions, it, in reality, consisted of two men. Uncle Joe Cannon was the speaker, and presided over the comedy. Martin B. Madden, chairman of the rules committee, operated back stage. No bill reached the floor of the house that did not have Madden's approval.

The constitution provides a well defined place for the legislative branch of our three way—legislative, administrative, judicial—government. It was about 1915 that the legislative branch began shirking its part in government operation, and passing its authority and responsibility on to the administrative branch. Year after year congress has surrendered a bit here and a bit there until the legislative branch is no longer necessary to the conduct of government. Executive directives have largely replaced legislation by congress.

Now congress proposes to, if possible, retrieve its lost authority and responsibility. A bi-partisan committee of the house and senate is to provide plans for simplifying the procedures in both houses, to define more definitely just what congress shall do, and how, with an organization of committee experts and clerks who will write into legislation the details of its operation instead of passing the buck to the President.

Such changes are needed if our three way government is to continue to function. Let us hope the committee does a practical job before next April when it is directed to report the whys and hows of a reorganization of congressional methods.

Nothing that may be done will change the personnel of congress. There will continue to be a minority of capable men representing both major parties who will still be the real congress, pulling the strings from the back stage to operate the manikins for the edification of the audience in the galleries.

It is not those who answer the most roll calls who may be considered the most capable legislators. The real work is done on the back stage.

THERE ARE THOUSANDS of privately owned and operated farms in Russia, but on them there are no employed farm hands. Private enterprise exists in many lines insofar as it can be operated by the individual who owns it. Whether it be a farm, a factory or a store the owner can not employ help. The government only can provide a job at wages. The individual can own his own home, but he cannot rent one except from the one landlord, the government. The system is very different from our own, but if the Russians like it why should we worry.

Jap-Held Coast of North China Now in Range of U. S. Bombers

Port Cities Famed in Tea and Silk Trade Must Be Recaptured

By the National Geographic Society

The Chinese have a saying, "Everything new originates in Canton." Bearing this out they point to the fact that the earliest Chinese trade with the Western world centered at Canton, and that Sun Yat Sen, who established the modern Chinese state, found his first followers there. This port, so important in the life of China, marks the southern end of a vital 1,000-mile sweep of coast which extends northward to the Japanese-held Shanghai area.

Along this coast, now feeling the blows of American bombs, Japanese control is only nominal except for the ports. One important port, Foochow (Minhow), remained in Chinese hands throughout the entire war until a recent sudden attack by Japanese forces.

Japanese penetration along sections of this long coast is only skin deep, extending no farther inland than the waning power of the Nipponese navy is felt. A few miles inland from the port garrisons the Chinese remain in control. Some sizable reaches of the coast between major ports are likewise free of the invader.

The shoreline from Canton to Shanghai forms a gentle outward curve with countless minor irregularities but no deep indentations except the Canton estuary, Hangchow bay, and the mouth of the Yangtze. The coast is rugged, rocky and shattered into thousands of islands. Typhoons often rage along the entire coast except at Shanghai, making ships scurry to the nearest typhoon shelter. Gentler monsoons blow all year. Fishing is one of the chief occupations of the crowded, land-starved people.

A bit of this coast is tropical, and much subtropical. Hong Kong lies on about the same latitude as Havana, Cuba, and Shanghai is no farther north than Savannah, Ga. Orange groves, tea shrubs and rice paddies are seen in profusion as far north as Foochow.

Rivers Carry All Traffic.

Railroads are not as important in serving Chinese ports as are rivers. Many of the coast cities have no railroads. Each port lies at the mouth of a river. Nearly all traffic is borne to and from the ports on water, making them really transshipment points between river and canal craft and ocean-going vessels.

Canton, about 90 miles from the open sea, is truly a city built on water trade. It is situated at the head of an estuary into which flow several rivers. Estimates place from 100,000 to 200,000 of its 860,000 inhabitants actually living on the water, in junks, on rafts, sampans and barges. In this floating city within a city a man could be born, grow up, marry, have children, and die, spending most of his life on the water.

Canton saw the birth of the foreign trade and merchant marine of the United States. Six months after England recognized the Colonies' independence the ship *Empress of China* was bound for Canton—and tea. She also brought back china-ware and silk. Thus started the fabulous China trade, in which Yankee-built clipper ships outraced everything on the sea. Before the Japanese invasion brought an interruption, one-third of modern Canton's exports came to the United States, mostly as raw silk.

Canton was feverishly improving itself when the Japs came. The Bund, formerly a muddy track along the river front, was transformed into a wide, well-paved street backed

by eight and nine-story hotels, department stores and a modern customs house. Thousands of ramshackle buildings were razed to make way for 60 miles of paved streets. Roads into the interior were built.

On either side of the mouth of Canton's estuary lie two foreign colonies—Portuguese Macau and British Hong Kong. Macau was the thin edge of the wedge which Europe thrust into China in the 16th century that later opened most of the important ports of the empire to foreign trade. Little more than remembrance of past glory remains to Macau.

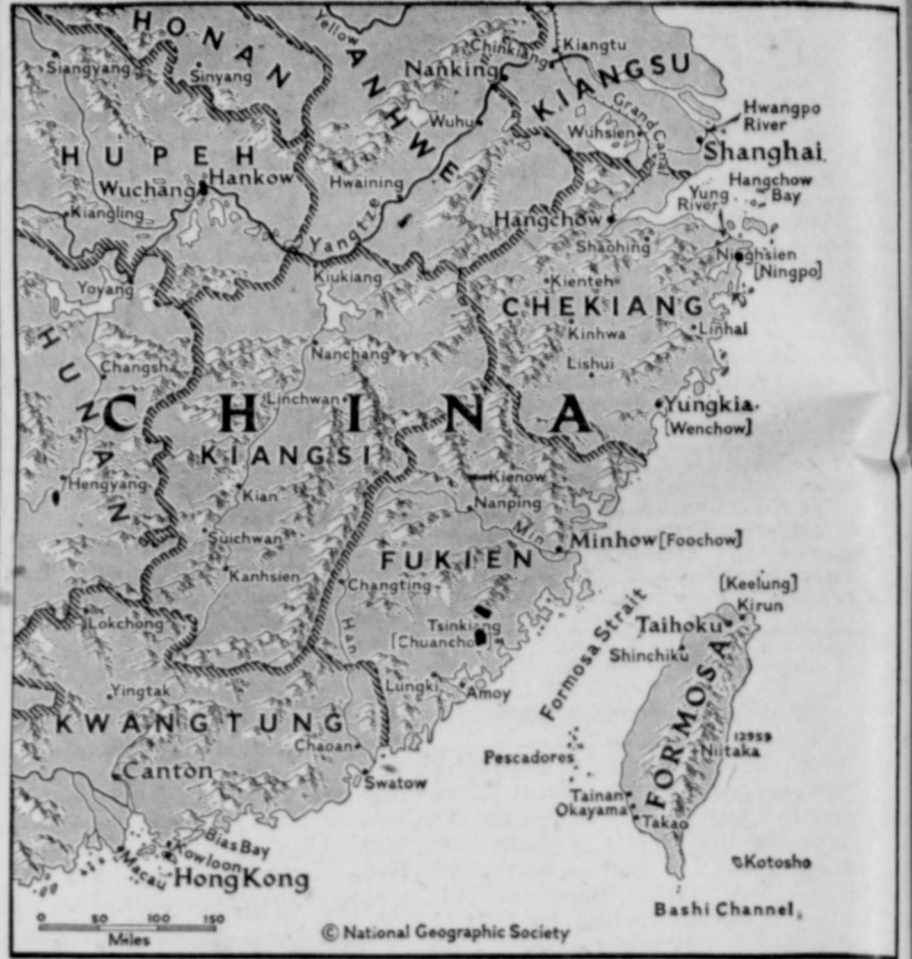
British Gain Monopoly.

Hong Kong, Britain's great entrepot across the bay, had nearly monopolized the foreign trade of all south China. It ranked as one of the world's principal ports, with a population of slightly over a million, 20,000 of whom were Caucasians.

Northeast of Hong Kong is Bias bay, hangout of pirates. Though usually attacking junks or small native ships, these bold corsairs sometimes boarded steamers as passengers, overpowered the crews on the high seas, and took the ships to Bias bay for looting and for holding rich passengers for ransom.

Swatow, Amoy, Chuanchow and Foochow are four important ports opposite Japanese-held Formosa (Taiwan). Swatow, near the mouth of the Han, was noted for its exports of linen embroidery and laces. A city of 178,000, Swatow had no wharves, but unloaded its ships at mid-river pontoons which were bridged to the shore. As in most China ports, lighters also carried the cargo from large ships anchored in the harbor to the shore.

Amoy supplied the tea for the Boston Tea Party. The British ships whose cargoes were dumped into Boston bay in 1773 carried tea from this faraway Chinese city. Amoy's



prewar 234,000 persons had one of China's most improved ports. Once dirty and backward, it built wide streets, an extensive Bund, and the finest park in south China. It lost its rich Formosa trade when Japan took that Chinese island in 1895.

The harbor of Chuanchow (Tsin-kiang) admits only vessels of 10-foot draft or less, but Foochow has an anchorage for the largest vessels. A Chinese navy yard and dry docks were located there. In the 1850s, '60s and '70s Foochow was the most famous tea port in the world. British and American clippers loaded up with bohea tea and raced west. In the race of 1836 there was a difference of only 12 minutes between the first and second ships to reach the finish line in the English channel—after a voyage of 16,000 miles.

Farm Supplies Will Continue to Be Short, But Improvement Is Expected in Some Lines

Farmers are in for another tough year on the mechanical side of their production job, according to Frederic B. Northrup, director of the office of materials and facilities of the War Food Administration.

Instead of hoped for improvement in the materials and equipment situation, and fewer transportation problems, farmers in 1945 may expect to see a continuation of obstacles against which they have battled throughout the war years.

That brings into sharp relief the necessity for using every bit of machinery and other equipment to the best possible advantage, keeping tools and buildings in good repair, sharing available equipment where it is practical, and keeping close check on unnecessary waste of materials.

Transportation problems, Northrup said, will be affected by the fact that the approved truck production program will provide less than a fourth of the new trucks estimated to be essential. Production of light trucks, of particular interest to farmers, is authorized at about 12 per cent of estimated requirements. The number of surplus army trucks that will be available is unpredictable. Heavy truck tires continue in short supply.

Although production of some of the most important labor-saving machines has been greatly increased during the war, government surveys show that the outlook for 1945 could still be improved upon. Farm machinery in general (with the exception of tractors) at last report was running 20 to 25 per cent behind schedule. Spring tools and some other items requiring heavy use of castings were behind schedule, although tractor production was approximately on the line.

Parts Are Available. Plenty of parts are expected to be available to keep current equipment



up to date, and farmers are being urged to check over and repair every old machine that can be kept in operation.

Emphasis in the farm machinery program will continue to be on labor-saving machines for harvesting and haying, Northrup pointed out, but planting, fertilizing and tillage equipment will receive a bigger share of authorized material than in past programs.

Reuse of bags and wooden containers is being urged again in 1945, as the fabric and wood shortage is expected to make for further scarcity of these items.

Lumber continues in critical shortage, but the farmers' situation on repairs calling for this material is somewhat improved. They can now go to their county AAA committees and get certificates for lumber to be used in urgently needed repair and maintenance of farm dwellings, just as they have been getting certificates for lumber to be used on other farm buildings. About as much metal roofing and siding as last year appears certain.

No shortage is anticipated for nails, staples, bale ties and pipe, and manufacturers of fence wire and netting are authorized to produce at a greater rate than their prewar level. The number of hand tools in prospect is about the same as in 1944, with some tools and other miscellaneous supplies continuing to move to farms from stocks of surplus war property.

Supplies of binder twine are expected to be adequate, with an improvement in quality during 1945. The rope situation is not yet clarified, although the quality will continue to be below prewar days. There will probably be enough milk cans to meet farmers' requirements,

"GAY GADGETS"
Associated Newspapers—WNU Features.

By NANCY PEPPER
SEA SHES

There's a new navy rave sweeping through the Jive and Johnson set. It's the good old middie blouse, just like the teenagers used to wear when Elsie Dinsmore was the Orphan Annie of her day. In some schools the gals wear white middies tucked into navy blue skirts and finished off with stone studded belts. In other schools they're buying navy blue middies that look like genuine G.I. stuff and wearing them over-bouise fashion over pleated navy or plaid skirts. Of course, you'll need a little white gob hat to top off this seaworthy set-up. Could be you'll be going in for hornpipes instead of Lindys and chancies instead of jive!



FLOWER ARRANGEMENTS

When he sends you a posy for the big dance, what do you do with it—besides swoon over it? Do you just pin it to your shoulder where it's sure to be crushed before you get your first cut-in, or do you handle it with care and imagination and wear it for style as well as sentiment?

Wrist Twist—Did he send you two gardenias? Lucky you! Sew or pin them separately to a black velvet ribbon tied around each wrist.

On Your Head—Those velvet ribbon bands you're spanning across your smooth brows are perfect flower holders. One gardenia on each side or a single orchid will look lush.

In the Bag—It's old stuff to pin your corsage to your evening bag, but it's new nonsense to carry it in one of these new transparent plastic box bags—if you're lucky enough to have one.

Doggy Decoration—So he didn't send you a corsage? Well, buy yourself three or four little Sweetheart roses (from you to you, with love) and sew them side by side in the center of a narrow black velvet ribbon. Tie the ribbon around your fair (and scrubbed) neck with the bow in back and the roses in front, and you have the very newest in dog collar necklaces.

'HI' SIGN IN THE HALL

I keep on waiting for the bell—
The time for changing classes:
I hold my breath and pray that he
Will see me when he passes.

He may be with some other girl—
(Oh, would that I were she!)
But my heart skips a boogie beat
When he says "Hi!" to me!

I'm not at all discouraged yet,
I'll never give up trying,
While there is life, there's always
hope—
As long as he keeps "Hi!"—ing!

as well as adequate supplies of most types of farm chain for essential needs. Ammunition supplies will be shorter, but steps are planned to insure sufficient ammunition for the control of predatory animals and birds.

Minute Make-Ups
By GABRIELLE



The new face powders are beautifully tinted with the softest pink tones. If your skin isn't as fair as you wish, use first a cream rachel powder, then blend on the pink.
Ledger Syndicate.—WNU Features.

MOPSY By GLADYS PARKER



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Most Likely
Teacher—Who said "Two heads are better than one"?
Jasper—I think it was a hat manufacturer.

Tact is the ability to make your guests feel at home when you wish they were.

Effective Plus
City Girl—That's the most life-like scarecrow I ever saw. Does it frighten the birds away?
Farm Girl—Say, it made 'em even bring back the seed they took a week ago!

Fruit of Asiatic Paca Tree Weighs Up to 40 Pounds

Largest fruits in the world are those of the Asiatic paca or jack fruit tree. Some of the giant fruits weigh as much as 40 pounds, the very large ones being found in the East Indies where both the pulp and seeds are esteemed by the natives as food.

A large fruit will contain as many as 300 seeds, each one of which is four times as big as an almond.

Expensive Wire

A platinum wire, now used in this country, is drawn so fine that, although sold at \$1.50 a foot, the cost of one pound, avoirdupois, would be \$217,500,000.

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Hay and Pasture Crops
Our grasses give you bigger yields at low cost. Well cleaned. Crested Wheat Grass, Brome, Gramma and Buffalo Grass. Tall Slender Wheat and Western Wheat Grass. Clovers. Get our prices. Complete catalog free. Western Seed Co., Denver. WRITE FOR FREE CATALOG

ARE YOU MARRIED TO MRS. "GLUM" OR MRS. "GAY"?

Low-Spirited Moods And Fatigue Are Often Symptoms Of Constipation!
For constipation take Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets). Contains no chemicals, no minerals, no phenol derivatives. NR Tablets are different—act different. Purely vegetable—a combination of 10 vegetable ingredients formulated over 50 years ago. Uncoated or candy coated, their action is dependable, thorough, yet gentle. Get a 25¢ Convincer Box. Caution: Take only as directed.

ALL-VEGETABLE LAXATIVE

Nature's Remedy NR-TABLETS-NR

ONE WORD SUGGESTION FOR ACID INDIGESTION— "TUMS"

AT FIRST SIGN OF A COLD USE 666

WOMEN IN YOUR '40's Do You Hate HOT FLASHES?

If you suffer from hot flashes, feel weak, nervous, a bit blue at times—all due to the functional "middle-age" period peculiar to women—try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve such symptoms. Taken regularly—Pinkham's Compound helps build up resistance against such annoying symptoms. Pinkham's Compound is made especially for women—it helps nature and that's the kind of medicine to buy! Follow label directions. LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

HOUSEHOLD MEMOS

by Lynn Chambers



Make Your Next Pie With Vegetables (See Recipes Below)

Vegetables De Luxe

Of course, the family won't eat vegetables that are cooked beyond recognition with all their delicate colors washed out. Do you blame them?

Vegetables don't have to look that way. Spinach can be a rich green with enough of its character left in to hold up a few of the leaves. Peas can be as green as when they are first picked, cabbage almost as crisp as when it was first picked and green beans fork-tender and well seasoned.

Two rules to remember in vegetable preparation are these: First, prepare your vegetable just before ready to cook. Don't let it stand in water to have the flavor and nutrients leached out. Second, cook only until tender and then serve at once.

Another complaint that we frequently hear about vegetables is that they lack flavor. That's easily remedied. Coax out the natural flavor with cooking in salted water, then taste before serving and perhaps add a bit more salt, a dusting of pepper and melted butter or bacon dripping if you like a smoky flavor in your vegetable.

Sometimes a cream sauce will add interest to the vegetable, or perhaps a cheese sauce will bring out its best points. Today's recipes will give you the cues to making these vegetables a star attraction on your menus.

Corn a La King with Bacon. (Serves 4)

- 2 tablespoons butter
- 2 tablespoons flour
- 1 cup milk
- 1 canned pimiento, chopped
- 1 teaspoon minced onion
- 3/4 teaspoon celery salt
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- Few grains cayenne
- 1 can whole kernel corn
- 8 strips bacon
- 4 pieces of toast

Melt butter in saucepan, add flour and blend well. Add milk and cook until mixture thickens, stirring constantly. Add pimiento, onion, celery salt, salt, cayenne and corn. Serve on toast with two strips of bacon and garnish with parsley, if desired.

Savory Beets (Serves 4 to 6)

- 2 cups cooked, cubed beets
- 4 strips finely chopped cooked bacon
- 2 tablespoons flour
- 1/4 cup vinegar
- 1 teaspoon sugar
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1/2 teaspoon pepper
- 1 tablespoon bacon fat or flour

Lynn Chambers' Point-Saving Menu

- *Vegetable Pie
- Cheese Sauce
- Lettuce with Thousand Island Dressing
- Bran Muffins
- Bread Pudding with Custard Sauce
- Beverage

*Recipe given.

Lynn Says:

Cleaning Tips: To remove ink stains from rugs, pour salt over the spot while still wet. Keep changing salt as it absorbs ink until ink spot disappears.

To prevent wall from cracking when putting up a nail for pictures, heat the nail by holding with pliers over a flame, then drive into the plaster immediately.

Wax window sills to prevent them from getting dirty easily.

To clean white painted surfaces, dip a cloth in dry oatmeal and rub vigorously.

To clean leather furniture, use warm water and soapsuds.

To remove dog hairs from upholstery, rub with a piece of dampened chamois.

To clean bathroom walls, let hot water run in tub long enough to steam walls, then rub the walls with a cloth until they are clean.

Measure out 1/2 cup beet liquid. Mix bacon and flour in saucepan; add bacon liquid, vinegar and seasonings. Cook until mixture thickens, stirring constantly. Add beets and heat thoroughly.

*Vegetable Pie. (Serves 6)

- 1 egg
- 2 1/2 tablespoons flour
- 1 cup milk
- 3 cups diced vegetables, cooked (corn, celery, peas, carrots)
- 2 hard-cooked eggs
- 1/2 teaspoon onion salt
- 1 recipe 2-crust pastry
- 1/2 cup milk
- 1/2 pound cheese

Beat together the egg and flour. Add gradually the 1 cup of milk. Add vegetables, hard-cooked eggs and onion salt. Season with salt and pepper. Place in pastry-lined shell and cover with pastry. Make several slits in the top to let steam escape. Bake in a hot oven (425 degrees) 40 minutes or until crust has browned and filling has set. Serve each portion which is made by adding 1/2 cup milk to cheese which has been melted over boiling water.

Lima Beans with Mustard Sauce. (Serves 6)

- 2 cups lima beans, canned or cooked
- 1 teaspoon powdered mustard
- 1 teaspoon granulated sugar
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 4 tablespoons drippings
- 2 teaspoons lemon juice

Drain liquor from beans into sauce pan. Boil down to 1/2 cup. Mix together all dry ingredients and add to liquor. Add butter and lemon juice. Simmer for three minutes until well blended; add beans and heat thoroughly.

Asparagus Sandwich.

Toast slices of bread on both sides until lightly browned. Place short asparagus tips on each sandwich, about three on each piece of bread. Pour over each slice of bread 1 tablespoon of cheese which has been melted, then broil for 2-3 minutes. Serve at once.

Get your sugar-saving recipes from Miss Lynn Chambers by writing to her in care of Western Newspaper Union, 210 South Desplaines Street, Chicago 6, Ill. Please send a stamped, self-addressed envelope for your reply.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

AROUND THE HOUSE

A pleasing flavor that's somewhat different in candied sweet potatoes may be had by adding the juice of one lemon to the molasses (or sweetening), and butter.

If the knob is pulled off a tightly closed drawer, use a plunger or a large suction cup to open the drawer.

To rewind the spring in the roller of a window shade, insert the flattened end in the lower part of a keyhole.

Real bed comfort depends largely upon the under sheet being tucked in so firmly it will remain smooth and tight. Miter each corner, then tuck under the sheet.

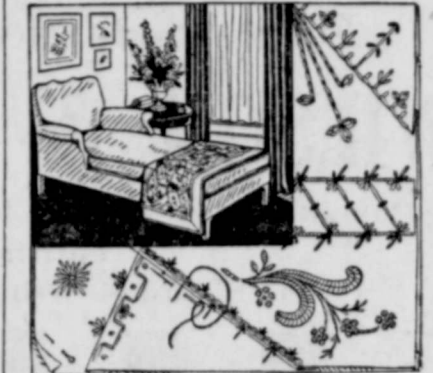
Washing neckwear in a quart size mason jar saves hot water and soap.

You can loosen the soil on white shirt collars and cuffs by scrubbing them with a small stiff vegetable brush that has been dipped in diluted bleach water and then rubbed on a cake of naphtha soap.

Silk Patchwork Quilt Colorful and Quaint

AN OLD-FASHIONED crazy-patch quilt aglow with color and quaint stitchery makes a decorative slumber throw for the sofa in today's living room. It picks up and repeats all the room colors and the hit-and-miss pattern harmonizes with furnishings old and new.

In Victorian days great grandfather's cravats were the source of many a rich piece of silk for



these quilts. Why not look over the old ties that G.I. Joe left behind with an eye to the same purpose? The ends are always good no matter how worn the center part may be. Collecting bits of bright silk, ribbon and embroidery thread will be an exciting hobby and it costs nothing.

NOTE—BOOK 2 of the series of 32-page booklets offered with these articles gives complete directions for making crazy-patch quilts with dozens of diagrams showing the old-fashioned embroidery stitches used. Copy of BOOK 2 will be sent postpaid upon receipt of 15 cents with name and address. Write to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Bedford Hills New York
Drawer 10
Enclose 15 cents for Book No. 2.
Name.....
Address.....

Smiles

Bring the Duck
"My flat is on the third floor—No. 17. Put your elbow against the bell button and push hard."
"Why my elbow? Can't I push with my finger?"
"Surely you're not coming empty-handed, are you?"

Better Off
"And now, doctor, that I've told you I am going to marry Jane, there's one thing I want to get off my chest."
"You just tell me about it, my boy."
"A tattooed heart with the name Mabel on it."

Mutual Feeling
An actress who was about to be married was receiving the congratulations of her friends.
One said to the radiant bride-to-be. "I hope you are going to be very happy, dear."
"Of course," she replied. "Ralph simply adores me, and so do I."

Task for All
Returning from his day's toil to his happy little home, father greeted his family. "What have you all been doing today?" he asked.
"I washed the dinner things," said Ann, proudly.
"And I wiped them!" announced Sheila, just as proudly.
Father turned to his only son.
"And you, John?"
"I picked up the pieces."

HURRY MOTHER!

Do This When Children Catch COLDS

Here's one modern easy way to promptly help relieve muscular soreness or tightness, coughing spasms, congestion and irritation in upper breathing passages... Rub Vicks VapoRub on throat, chest and back at bedtime. Results are so good because VapoRub...

PENETRATES to upper bronchial tubes with its special medicinal vapors.
STIMULATES chest and back surfaces like a warming poultice.

VapoRub keeps on working for hours to bring welcome comfort. It invites restful sleep and often by morning most of the misery of the cold is gone. Remember, Mother...

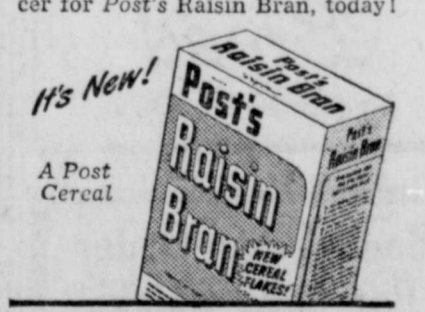
ONLY VAPORUB Gives You this special double action. It's time-tested, home-proved, the best-known home-remedy for relieving miseries of children's colds.



POST'S Raisin BRAN

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delicious NEW breakfast idea
● A magic combination! Crisp Post's 40% Bran Flakes—plus tender, chewy seedless raisins... right in the same package. Delicious—nutritious—that's Post's Raisin Bran! Don't miss this wonderful new flavor sensation. Ask your grocer for Post's Raisin Bran, today!



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Deanna Durbin "Can't Help Singing"

Penasco Valley News and Hope Press

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W. E. ROOD, Publisher

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Vol. 17, 1
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