

PENASCO VALLEY NEWS

AND HOPE PRESS

Vol. 18, No. 4

Hope, N. M. Friday, Mar. 22, 1946

SCHOOL NEWS

BOXING
The 7th, 8th and high school boys will put on an athletic program Thursday night, 8:00 p. m., March 28th. It will consist of several rounds of boxing, tumbling on the mats, games, relays, and jumping. Proceeds will go toward paying for our new gym mat.

DISTRICT TRACK MEET
The Hope boys plan to take part in the track meet to be held at Artesia April 27th.

PING PONG
A ping-pong tournament will start next week. Several of the boys are taking quite an interest.

SCHOOL PROPERTY
All those who have school property borrowed are urged to return it.

The school grounds were irrigated Friday night through the kindness of the Town of Hope who donated the water.

AVIS NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Smith are still on the Culp shearing goats.

Cecil Smith, Raymond Smith, and James Grubs, and Cecil Munson are shearing for Sam T. Lewis now.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Munson and Mrs. Katherine Smith were Artesia visitors Tuesday.

Miss Roberta Smith spent Tuesday in the Frances Smith home.

Joyce Munson went to Sacramento Sunday with Mrs. Katy Harbert to take a music lesson.

Mrs. Mary Bell spent Sunday evening with Mrs. Sadie Munson.

Mrs. Anna Harrell of Pinon is staying with Mrs. Frances Smith during shearing.

PINON NEWS

Those attending a slumber party at Glenna Lee Stevenson's Friday night were Betty Joe Fowler, Jeanette Terry, Janice and Oma McGuire, Barbara Williams, Helen Farmwalt, Billie Jean Stevenson and June Smith.

We are sorry to hear that all three of the Mun Havens boys are in the hospital at Roswell and hope they will be able to return home soon.

Ula Harbart took Max Cartright to the doctor at Weed Sunday evening.

Little Jimmie Parks is very ill at the present time.

Paul Stevenson and Tom Dean sheared their sheep this week.

There was a party in the school house Saturday night. A large crowd of young folks were present and all report a good time.

Mrs. Tom Green was on the sick list last week. She is staying with her daughter, Mrs. Albert Lewis.

Mrs. Dan Smith went to Hot Springs with the W. B. McGuire family.

Harold E. Stassen former Minnesota governor and naval commander, struck a popular note in advocating that the United States "not tie its foreign policy down to any one nation." Mr. Stassen's position is founded upon the reasonable, sound promise that our world influence for peace and security will be effective only if the United States takes an independent position in international affairs that is consistent with our unselfish world aims.—Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

Editorial Comment

The peach and the apricot trees are in full bloom. Now if the weather man is favorable perhaps we will have a fruit crop.

Have you noticed how Artesia is building up? New business blocks going up every where you look. Artesia will be a real city in a few years.

It's a wonder that Hope hasn't had an epidemic of some kind the way we fill our cisterns. Dr. Puckett, district health officer, should come up here and look the situation over. We figure that he thinks the people of Hope are just too tough to be killed off by an epidemic.

Hope should have a clean-up week. Alleys and ditches are filled with tin cans and trash of every description. Property owners are urged to get busy and rake and pile the rubbish up and perhaps the town will have it hauled away. This should be done soon.

When the basement of the Methodist Church is completed why not have a mens meeting where the men of the town can get together, cook a pot of coffee, eat a sandwich or two and discuss whatever is on their minds. If they haven't anything to talk about they could come and smoke and listen to what the others have to say.

We notice that up at Tucumcari they had a meeting of the Highway 54 association. Which brings to mind, what is the matter with forming a Highway 83 Association. If we are to wait for that super highway to come through here the most of us will be gone to the Happy Hunting Ground. Why not make plans to improve the highway that we have, and then take the superhighway whenever or if it does come.

And now the moving picture industry is going to film the book entitled "Forever Amber." The rotten-er a book is the more the producers want to make it into a movie for the public to see. There are plenty of good books for the producers to choose from. That reminds us that when the book called "Tobacco Road" was being shown in the movies, the manager of one theater told his patrons to stay away, that the picture was rotten and not fit for the public to see, but in spite of his warning the theater was packed to the doors every performance. Can you explain this, we are not going to try to.

Former President Herbert Hoover has done more to clarify the question of how far the United States should go in feeding so-called starvation-stricken millions of Europe and Asia than all the rest of the politicians in and out of the administration and congress. He will go to Europe to make a personal examination. President Truman invited the only living ex-president to come to Washington and he received him at the White House—a simple courtesy. The food situation in Europe today is at its worst. Mr. Hoover explained in backing up the plea of President Truman to the American people to make a great voluntary effort to share the substance of life with other countries. Hoover did a magnificent job after World War 1. There are now between 300 million and 500 million in foreign lands who face mass starvation unless they receive wheat and other food from America to tide them over until they are able to grow their own crops within the next few months. The newspapers remind us that experience has shown that our people need only to be convinced that these millions of human beings are facing starvation—the Americans will do the rest by responding promptly and generously.

A few months ago a regional OPA official circulated to all OPA offices in his territory a memorandum entitled "Techniques of Interviewing."

As the title implies, it was an instruction sheet to guide OPA investigators when questioning suspected rule violators. No Hitler secret police agent could have been more ruthlessly clever. The "investigator" was told in detail how to GET his case. He was told to flatter his victim, agree with him, sympathize with him, discuss his hobbies, his family—if the case required hard tactics, a war of nerves was advised. In the latter event, the recommended approach was "a slow, deliberate and methodical summary of the facts as you go over each document, entry, or circumstance."

The crowning imitation of the famous Hitler technique dealt with the subject of turning friends against friends.—"Point out to him that he is being played for a sucker. . . . Each little pin point penetration that you make in the witness will make him want to sing, to get even. When he sings you write the music." It is hard to believe that an official government agent in the United States could have so forgotten the traditions of his country as to write the above. It is even harder to believe that it could have been condoned by his superiors until it was reproduced in the Congressional Record, whereupon they hastily retracted and condemned it, more because of the effect it might have on public opinion than because of its fundamental wrongness. The most alarming part of our economic policeman, the OPA, is that it is beyond our regular courts of justice. The accused are "condemned" in special courts, which alone is something new and dangerous. Americans might well begin to ask themselves, "Are we living in the land of the free? Or in the land of the gestapo?"

HOPE NEWS

J. W. Mellard took his daughter, Wilma, back to school at El Paso Monday.

Mrs. Ellen Key from Capitan is here visiting her sister, Mrs. J. C. Buckner.

Hollis Buckner who is in the navy is stationed at San Pedro, Calif.

Robt. Parks was in Hope Monday making arrangements to get an airplane from Roswell to come and assist in killing a coyote that has been doing a lot of damage.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryant Williams entertained at a "42" party last Friday night.

C. A. Smith who recently sold his place to Mr. and Mrs. Pitts (Mrs. Pitts is the former Jane Crockett) has moved to Artesia and built a residence just west of Artesia on the Hope highway.

Lee Madron is now located at Wasco, Calif. A card from him last week stated that he would like the Penasco Valley News to follow him there.

Laura Nunnelee from Mena, Ark., is here making her home with Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Nunnelee who are living on the old Trimble place.

H. V. Dorsey has purchased the 4 lots east of Coates Bros. garage and intends to build a residence there in the near future. Mr. Dorsey intends to engage in the business of hauling lumber.

Emit Potter was hauling wool from the Tulk ranch last Saturday.

Bryant Williams came to town last week with his eye bandaged up. He wouldn't tell who he had the argument with. He said it wasn't a rolling pin that caused it.

Mr. and Mrs. Hatler were visitors in Artesia last Saturday.

J. F. Wasson is planning a big garden. Also Ezra Teel.

James Potter is putting 35 acres to oats on the Grandma Clemons place. Bill Gillan from Carlsbad was here over the week end visiting his cousin, Ben Babers.

Beatrice Babers and Irvin McCabe attended the theater in Artesia Sunday afternoon.

At a men's meeting held at the Church of Christ Sunday afternoon it was decided to hold the annual revival during the month of August.

Bible class is held every Tuesday night at the Church of Christ with Rev. Robt. Waller teaching.

Mrs. Geo. Fisher's father and mother who live near Weed have been on the sick list.

Mrs. E. C. George is in the Municipal Hospital at Artesia this week for medical treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Babers and son

and daughter drove out to the Hope dam Sunday afternoon.

Andy and Newt Teel went down to Kincaids Tuesday afternoon after two colts which Andy had purchased from Ben Babers.

Claberon Buckner and Billie Brantley and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Olin Teel went to Roswell Wednesday night to attend an old time dance.

Mr. and Mrs. Cot Schwalbe left for Fort Stockton, Tex., to pack up their household goods and ship them to Hope.

LeRay Teel who is in the navy and stationed in Corpus Christi, Tex., is due for a discharge June 15.

Tom Coffin and son were in from the ranch Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Blakeney came in from the ranch Wednesday noon. Mr. Blakeney bought himself a pipe.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Babers entertained at dinner Sunday for Bill Gillan, Robert Jones and Raymond Jones.

Sunday Chester Schwalbe celebrated his birthday. Mrs. John Phillip Bush baked him a cake and went over to the South Taylor ranch and picked up Mrs. A. A. Smith and they both came in and ate dinner with the Schwalbes.

Chester Schwalbe is helping Frank Runyan round up his sheep preparatory to shearing.

Hollis Buckner who is in the navy arrived home for a visit Wednesday afternoon.

Geo. Teel finished shearing sheep Wednesday of this week.

Ben Babers took part in a coyote chase at Robt. Parks' Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. B. Nelson from Carlsbad is here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jess Musgrave.

Jesse Buckner and family are here this week visiting friends and relatives.

Joe Fisher has had his place broken up and planted to alfalfa.

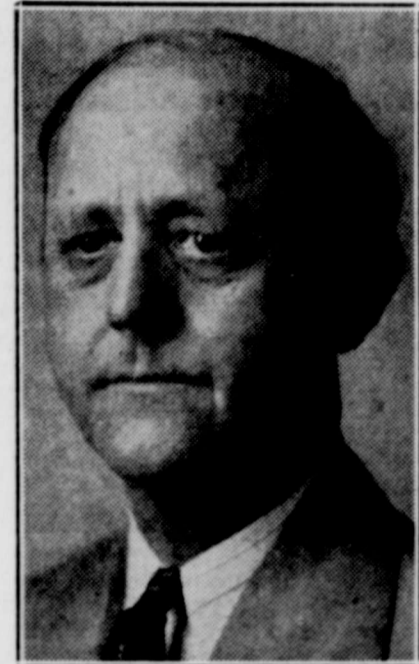
Mr. and Mrs. Cot Schwalbe from Fort Stockton, Tex., are here this week visiting Mr. and Mrs. Chester Schwalbe. They may decide to locate at Hope.

E. F. Harris was a visitor in Hope Monday.

Claberon Buckner arrived home this week from Santa Fe. He has been discharged from the army.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Musgrave were visitors in Roswell Monday.

Don't forget the special meeting of the Town Board, Monday night, March 25th, at 7:00 p. m. The public is invited to attend and help draft a ticket for the town election which takes place Tuesday, April 2nd. The voting place is at Teel's store and the polls will be open from 9:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m. This special meeting will be held at the News office unless there is too large an attendance and if that happens the meeting will be transferred to a larger place. Up to the present time there has been no candidates that have filed their intentions of running. There is a Mayor to be elected for two years, two Town Board members to be elected for 4 years, two Town Board members to be elected for 2 years and a Police Judge to be elected for 2 years.



HOLLIS G. WATSON
Seeks Re-election as Commissioner District 2

D. D. Essex of Artesia paid his subscription to the News Monday, remarking that he sure did not want to miss a single copy. He also said that he had been up to Santa Fe and at the State Capitol they are talking about the wonderful change in the Hope school.

Among those who we saw in Artesia Monday were Mrs. Pete Jackson, Mrs. Rex Seeley, Mrs. Ben Babers and son, D. W. Carson, John Hardin, Mrs. Mary Hardin and Mary Jane Hardin, Mr. and Mrs. Jess Anderson and Jean Kimbrough.

Uncle Sam Says



—Son, what you want to do 10 years from now? Go to college, I bet. Sure. Well, if you bought one Savings Bond a month from now till then, you would have \$3,000. Would help, wouldn't it? That's just why I want your Dad to keep on putting \$18.75 every month into bonds. What say, we talk plain to him like that?

U. S. Treasury Department

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WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

U. S. Cracks Down on Russia; British Loan Called Trade Aid; Modify Emergency Housing Bill

Released by Western Newspaper Union
(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.)

DIPLOMACY:
Crack Down

First evidence of a stiffening of U. S. policy toward Russia was contained in the state department's warning that this country could not remain indifferent to the Reds' refusal to withdraw from Iran in accordance with an agreement made in 1942 and reaffirmed at Teheran.

Oil-rich, Iran has been prominent in the news since its northwestern province of Azerbaijan moved for local self-rule and Russian troops prevented efforts of the central government to quell the revolt. During negotiations between Russia and Iran for withdrawal of Red forces from the country, Moscow was said to have pressed for oil concessions, held exclusively by the U. S. and Britain.

While the state department's note to Russia emphasized that this country could not sit idly by while tri-partite agreements affecting another nation's sovereignty were broken, it urged the Reds to retire to promote the confidence necessary for fostering world peace.

Having pressed the Russians on the Iranian situation, the state department followed with another protest to Moscow over the Reds' looting of Japanese industries in Manchuria and their efforts to set up a joint Russian-Sino economic rule over the province to the exclusion of other nations.

BRITISH LOAN:
Called Aid

Declaring that the alternative to lending financial assistance to Britain was a post-war economic dog-fight, the administration opened its fight for the \$3.4 billion dollar loan to the United Kingdom with Secretary of the Treasury Vinson and Assistant Secretary of State Clayton endorsing the advance before the senate banking and currency committee.

Vinson and Clayton presented parallel testimony to the senate, asserting that if Britain were unable to obtain dollars with which to buy



Vinson: Warns of Dog-fight.

goods, she would tighten up her exchange regulations and conserve her resources for careful expenditure within a friendly trading bloc. The result would be a return to high tariffs, sanctions and other restrictions which bogged trade prior to World War II and spurred the development of totalitarian economy.

Disclosing that the U. S. had turned down a Russian bid for a six billion dollar loan, Vinson told the senators the administration did not contemplate direct loans to other nations. However, money will be advanced to foreign countries through the Export-Import bank, set up before the war to stimulate trade and possessing limited loaning power of \$1/2 billion dollars.

HOUSING:
Emergency Bill

Though balking against imposition of ceilings on old houses and payment of 600 million dollars in subsidies to building material manufacturers to step up the flow of supplies, the house approved an emergency housing bill giving the government broad powers to speed low-cost residential construction.

Pushed through by a coalition of Republicans and southern Democrats, the bill gives Housing Expediter Wilson Wyatt independent authority to channel building materials into home construction through priorities until June, 1947; set prices for such materials to increase output, and halt the export of lumber or other scarce supplies.

Other provisions of the measure establish preference for war vets in

the purchase of new dwellings; increase the FHA's resources to insure mortgages of ex-G.I.s by one billion dollars, and set ceiling prices on new homes.

BROTHERHOOD:

Truman Plea

With former Prime Minister Winston Churchill's plea for a U. S.-British military alliance posing the question of American adoption of the proposal or continued adherence to the United Nations Organization for maintaining world peace, President Truman stood by UNO in an address before the Federal Council of Churches in America at Columbus, Ohio.

Though sponsoring Churchill's speech at Fulton, Mo., Mr. Truman apparently intended to await public reaction to the proposal before taking a position himself. Meanwhile, the President avowed complete support to UNO, declaring that this country expected to defend it and work for its perfection along with the other member nations.

In addressing the 500 delegates, representing 25 million Protestants, Mr. Truman declared that only through the observance of Christian principles could any mechanism for peace be successful. Extending the thought to domestic affairs, he asserted that only through religious fervor could the country develop a social program designed to meet the needs of the mass of people.

In considering the church's position in the postwar world, the council unanimously adopted a resolution condemning any form of racial segregation.

Presenting the resolution, Dr. Henry Sloane Coffin, noted Presbyterian theologian, rapped church organizations themselves for practicing discrimination against Negro and other minority groups. Many church-supported hospitals, schools and theological seminaries were guilty of the offense in varying degrees, he said, and some churches themselves refused to hire people on racial or other grounds.

DENAZIFICATION:

Germans Help

To speed the arraignment and trial of between 1,500,000 and 2,000,000 Germans charged with Nazism, U. S. military authorities approved a law promulgated by provincial governments of the American occupation zone providing for prosecution of suspects in local courts.

Applicable to the U. S. zone only, the new procedure is expected to allow rapid disposition of pending cases and removal of much of the uncertainty affecting sectional economy. Germans hope that convicted persons might be substituted for war prisoners presently employed as forced labor by the Allies.

To be tried by anti-Nazi prosecutors and three-man tribunals, defendants will be classified into four broad categories, including major offenders, active promoters of Hitlerism, youthful adherents and nominal party members who joined the movement for business or social convenience. While penalties for major offenders and active promoters include forced labor, confiscation of property and restriction on employment privileges, the other groups would be subject to occupational curbs and fines.

STRIKE:

Crisis Brewing

As the CIO-United Automobile Workers strike against General Motors proceeded through its fourth month, pressure grew for settlement of the walkout to avert a crisis resulting from the prolonged idleness of 175,000 production employees.

With the union and management remaining one big cent apart from agreement on wages and both sides indicating no inclination to budge, the city of Detroit appealed to President Truman to personally intervene because the strike was seriously impairing the economic life of the community. To provide funds for growing relief applications, the city authorized an appropriation of \$400,000.

Increasing bitterness developed between the UAW and G.M. over the company's refusal to go above its offer of an 18 1/2 cent an hour wage increase or submit the issue of paying 19 1/2 cents to an impartial arbitrator. With the UAW convention scheduled for March 23 to 31, union spokesmen charged that the company hoped to prolong the strike to create dissatisfaction over present officials and open the way for their ouster.

Washington Digest

Housing Bill Suffers Rough Going in Congress



Taft Breaks With Conservatives in Backing Administration Measure; Long-Range Building Policy Asked.

By BAUKHAGE
News Analyst and Commentator.

WNU Service, 1616 Eye street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON, D. C. — It is fully expected that what is left of the plan for settling America's number one problem — the problem of finding a home — will be cut up by congress and pasted together in some new, strange shape by now. If it is still in the works when you read these lines there is a possibility that what finally emerges from the hopper will be more what the patient planners wanted and less like what the various pressure groups wanted.

The interesting thing to me about the debate on this measure in the beginning was this: although the administration features of the bill went squarely against the conservative grain of our conservatively ingrained congresses, it had one champion who usually sits as far away as he can possibly edge from anything of even a pale pink hue.

I refer to Sen. Robert Taft, Republican of Ohio. What Mr. Taft says never falls on deaf ears in the senate even if the ears are doubling ones and sprout from the heads of those cruelly affronted members once referred to as "the sons of wild jackasses." Vox Taft to the conservative is his master's VOX.

The two key features to the administration bill were the subsidy, which would grease the way for quick construction of the lower-priced type of homes, and the price ceiling which would make it cheaper to live in a house than re-sell for profit. That is, the present owner of a house could sell his property for any price he could get without restriction, but owner number two would have to re-sell it for what he paid (plus, of course, reasonable cost for improvements).

These two conditions may have been good or bad. Whether they were or not they were opposed for two main reasons: first, because they were considered "government interference" and therefore radical, and second, because powerful lobbies, the profits of whose principals would have been curtailed, put all the pressure they could on congress.

In spite of the feeling that the spirit of the housing bills was "liberal," if you prefer that word to "leftish" or "New Dealish," Senator Taft supported it. He had made a careful study of housing and come to the mature conclusion that the administration idea, as embraced in the bills introduced by Senator Wagner in the senate and Representative Patman in the house, was as nearly the right sort of legislation as could be obtained. The CIO took the same view.

Now when viewpoints as different as these two arrive at agreement, the simple citizen is inclined to think that their joint approval is pretty sound sponsorship.

Labor Wants

Planned Action

The CIO has printed a very businesslike booklet on the subject in which we are reminded that we have always had a housing shortage because our cities just grew like Topsy, that the shortage is steadily growing and that estimates show that by the end of this year almost three and a half million families will be homeless unless they are taken in by relatives or double up with others—as the President suggested they will have to do meanwhile.

The reason that we always had a housing shortage, according to the CIO, is because we never had a housing policy. We have a public school educational policy; a police protection policy; a war and navy policy. As a result, we have a pretty good school system, our police give us reasonable protection to life and property; we have never lost a war nor suffered invasion. But we can't have roofs over our heads.

That is what the current housing legislation is supposed to provide. One more factor may be injected into this controversy which could affect it materially: the veteran, chief sufferer from homelessness, is as yet unorganized. Once organized, he could out-pressure the other pressure groups.

Since I heard forthright speeches of Senator Vandenberg and Secretary of State Byrnes which sounded a sharp warning to Russia that the

United States was ready to carry out its international obligations and use force to check aggression, the following sentence has been before me: "... the American people, now in the height of their might and majesty, are no longer a sovereign nation."

That sentence is from Nathaniel Peffer's book, "America's Place in the World" which the Saturday Review of Literature calls a "stubbornly and trenchant discussion." I agree with that description of the book and believe that what Peffer says is true and that it is vital for Americans to understand why it is true.

Peffer says that we have lost our independence and our autonomy "in that which matters most in the life of the nation—peace or war." And then he shows with his "stubborn realism" how this has come about, how in the beginning (before 1776) America "had no control over its own destiny because it was so weak, now because it is so strong."

And he shows clearly and convincingly that, no matter how anxious we may be to stay out of foreign broils, any major war in Europe or Asia will eventually involve the United States. Our sincere but romantically futile dream of splendid isolation is forever broken.

Must Lose Life To Gain It

Many thinkers have pondered over this question. In tracing America's international affairs, this authoritative and provocative writer traces our course through the great crises whose milestones are marked with the dates 1776, 1787, 1861 and 1941. 1917 was the warning that was not heeded. We were drawn into a war then, not of our own making, but we did nothing to shape world affairs which followed and which, inexorably, drew us for the second time into a world conflict in which we had no direct concern.

It may seem a far cry from diplomatic intrigue and the vicissitudes of human hatreds, organized murder and lust, to the world of the spirit but I could not help thinking as I considered the efforts I witnessed at Nuernberg of a certain text in the Bible; the words of Jesus as recorded in the gospel of St. Mark (XVIII:35), "For whosoever shall save his life shall lose it; but whosoever shall lose his life for my sake and the gospel's, the same shall save it."

I am well aware of the fact that the devil may quote the Scriptures with the best of us but I do not think one has to be charged with Mephistophelian tactics when one traces a parallel between the loss of our nation's sovereignty in the sense in which Mr. Peffer expounds it and the loss of our spiritual life in the New Testament sense.

It is needless to iterate here that the principles upon which this nation was founded derive directly from the Christian philosophy. However, we have never fully lived up to that philosophy since we still feel it necessary to indulge in that highly unchristian procedure which I once heard the late Lloyd George describe as "organized savagery"—war. War has always been justified as a measure of defense—defense of our citizens, our territory, our sovereignty.

We have now lost our sovereignty in that we must be willing to die to save it. Let me replace the word "life" with the word "sovereignty" in the rest of the Biblical text, which would then read: "Whosoever (and that means a nation as well as a person) shall lose his sovereignty for my sake and the gospel's, the same shall save it." Until America and all the nations are willing to sacrifice their sovereignty to a higher, world organization, whose tenets are four-square with the gospel's in proscribing war, we can never hope to win back a sovereignty in accord with the Christian principles which are the foundation of our nation.

A former American military government man says our state department and Britain and France are keeping Russia from searching Nazi assets in foreign countries. It seems strange that if Russia has been slighted in any way we haven't heard about it in a loud voice before now.

No Wonder We're Played Out When Night Comes

If you are an average adult here are some of the things you do every 24 hours. Your heart beats 103,680 times; you breathe 23,940 times; you inhale 538 cubic feet of air; you eat 3 1/4 pounds of food; you drink 2.9 pints of liquid; you turn in your sleep 25 to 35 times; you speak 4,800 words; you move 750 major muscles; your nails grow .000046 inches; your hair grows .01714 inches; you exercise 7,000,000 brain cells.

There are about 160 hairs to a square inch on a man's face. Every word spoken by the human mouth requires the use of 72 separate muscles.

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NEWS BEHIND THE NEWS

By PAUL MALLON

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

COMMUNICATION SYSTEMS OPERATION COSTLY

WASHINGTON. — The degeneration of the superior American efficiency in business into something like Europe before the dictators—where trains did not run on time, telephone service was whimsical and telegraph messages and airmail might be expected to arrive two or three days late—was observed painfully by me in my trip down through the southeastern states.

The railroads are not yet a monopoly in this country, perhaps the people are getting from them as good service as the deficiency of materials and men will permit—or a reasonable approximation in general thereof. However, telephone service is a monopoly. If the citizen cannot get service on one line, he cannot walk across the street and try another. The company has a monopoly of the business; the workers have a monopoly of the work with their unions. This imposes upon them a public responsibility beyond other businesses and other workers, to perform their public service efficiently.

I am not now considering the strike threat issue. I have not investigated merits or demerits of opposing contentions. Yet your house may burn to the ground causing you great and needless loss, if fire calls are not handled promptly because of strike, negligence, inefficiency or any other reason. Deaths may be caused by delays of a few moments in ambulances, operations or blood transfusions. Robbers may make good escapes. All the property as well as the very life of the citizen rest heavily upon the efficiency of this single means of swift communication between people. No company and no group of workers have the right to cause damage and death among the people as a whole for any reason, whether just or unjust. To do so is a violation of every natural law of man and common decency. With the right of monopoly in business and/or work (closed shop) goes a public responsibility which cannot be ignored or avoided for any human purpose.

MONOPOLY DOES NOT IMPROVE VITAL SERVICE

I was forced to muse upon these serious considerations of vital (inalienable?) rights, by my minor experiences of trying to handle my comparatively unimportant business through telephone, telegraph and airmail while away from my office for a few weeks. I found the telephone and airmail wholly undependable. The airmail, of course, is a government monopoly and inefficiency is to be expected from past experience. But I found that airmail special delivery letters, mailed at the same time each day at the same point of origin, would arrive at their destination on schedule only one time out of three. The other two times, the mail would be from one to two days late. I understood then why so many newspapers were complaining about late arrival of mail copy. The post office has plainly failed to recover yet from the war.

Telephoning became an idle but interesting amusement. Each occasion furnished something novel. Out of 10 calls to Washington, I eventually got three through. One was prompt. The other resulted from an hour of effort to get a supervisor, who put it through for me, after my original call and the operator's promise to "call you back in 20 minutes." Both had become lost so deeply that no one around the exchange had heard of it. The third call in the afternoon was completed the following morning. The others never got through for reasons which are not reportable authoritatively by me, but I was told a variety of things: "There will be a delay of 30 to 40 minutes," or "your line is busy," and then a few seconds later: "it does not answer." I could never find out why it could be busy and then in a few seconds did not answer. I soon found out complaining accomplished nothing. Electrical noises would erupt in the phone and deafen my ear if I even suggested such a thing to myself. The only way you could get a supervisor was to work through a friendly operator on a private switchboard who could make just as loud noises as the telephone monopoly.

In These United States

They Like It! That's Why Farmers Stay on the Farm

KUTZTOWN, PA.—It was men's night at the Kutztown grange, and each man was asked by Mrs. Howard Baldwin, lecturer, why he became a farmer. There were 17 responses, with 16 men replying that they were born on a farm, liked it, and intended to stay.

Some of the replies, as recorded in the Kutztown Patriot, follow: "I was raised on a farm," said Henry Rabenold. "I had 10 years in the city, but was glad to get back to the farm."

"You are your own boss," Ray Kulp pointed out. "You're independent, and the farm is the ideal place to raise children. Personally, I like livestock, especially the old cows."

"At the end of a year you have something to show for your work—straw, hay, grain, your cattle," added Thomas Merkel. "I like to see things grow. To the farmer, farming means more than any other occupation can mean to anyone else."

"I like the outdoor life," volunteered William Schulz, who spent 30 years in manufacturing. "It means your own roof, plenty of food, and time to look around, watch the sky and the clouds."

"I was away from it for seven years," said George Schaeffer, "but had to get out in the open, so started it again."

And so it was with all the rest, from the soldier just discharged to the youth still waiting his draft call. As Clarence Johnson put it:

"The farm is the best place, for it gives you the chance to make something out of it, not only for yourself but for other people."



SEA CALF . . . More arrived than started. This picture, taken at Antwerp, Belgium, shows a calf born while its mother was crossing the Atlantic ocean. American heifers are being sent to devastated areas of Europe by the Church of the Brethren in order to provide food for Europeans and re-stock that continent with dairy cattle.

Sportsmen Plant Trees to Provide Shelter for Game

PERKASIE, PA. — Perkasio Sportsmen's organization has authorized Lester Frederick, head of the forestry committee, to purchase 6,000 transplants for the club's reforestation program. The agricultural class of Sell-Park high school, under the direction of D. Ker Ends-low, will assist in the planting.

In 1938 the club began its reforestation program with an allotment of 3,000 trees, and a similar number were planted each year except in 1944. The planting of 6,000 this year will balance the annual program.

Dies at 102

LIVONIA, N. Y. — Jacob John Hasler, who would have been 102 years old May 18, died here recently. A native of Switzerland, he came to this country when he was 20 years old. He worked as a gardener, 9 years for one family and 43 years for another, before he retired.

Weed Burner Explodes

CANON CITY, COLO. — When a weed burner strapped on his back exploded, setting his clothes on fire, Frank Day, 60 years old, ran two blocks to a watering trough and jumped in to extinguish the flames.

'Soft' Basket for Potatoes

A rubber-covered potato basket to safeguard potatoes against bruising has been developed. The basket, made of steel wire coated with rubber, holds five-eighths of a bushel and is for use in field harvesting.

Manure Loader Used to Move Wyoming Snow

LUSK, WYO. — The new mechanical manure loader, designed to save back-breaking work for farmers and ranchers, was put to a new use by the town of Lusk recently when snow drifts filled the streets.

Councilman Joe Kuhn, also a farm machinery dealer, brought out the mechanical manure loader and set it to work loading snow into trucks to be hauled away. The snow was removed in one-fourth the time ordinarily required.

State Wishes It Had Bought Land From Ute Indians

DENVER, COLO. — Rangely oil field, in northwestern Colorado, is the most sensational oil find in years but the state of Colorado isn't happy about it. The Indians had the last laugh after all.

"When Colorado became a state, the Ute Indian tribe was given title by the federal government to a large section of land in western Colorado, including most of what today is the Rangely field," State Land Commissioner William Milliken explains.

"The federal government gave to the state sections 16 and 36 of each township in the state. But when it came to the Ute lands, it became necessary for the state to put up \$1.25 an acre.

"The state officials objected and bargained for other sections. As a result, the state was granted additional land in Rio Blanco, Garfield and Mesa counties. That's why we own so much land in those counties and none in the Rangely field.

"If the state owned the usual sections in Rangely, our school finance problems would be solved for years to come."

Moreover, another question has come up: Who owns the land underlying the bed of the White river? There are 170 acres of land, potentially worth millions of dollars, to be considered. Oil men and state officials would like to know who owns it.

Black Setter Pulls Master from Creek

DAWSON, GA. — A black setter named Smoky is credited by his master, T. J. Donovan, with saving his life when the car in which they were riding plunged into a rain-swollen stream near Macon.

They were returning from a hunting trip when the accident occurred. Smoky, riding on the back seat, grabbed Donovan by the neck and swam with him to the bank of the stream. The dog was still on guard over his master and tried to fight off state patrolmen when they approached.

Examined at an animal hospital, the setter was found unharmed and later had a joyous reunion with his master.



GROUND . . . Two golden eagles, believed to be slayers of calves and squirrels, were caught in a coyote trap by ranchers living near Paso Robles, Calif. Sandy Sumner, owner of the Diamond D ranch, has offered the pair to the city or county, if the officials feel they want to give a couple of eagles a good home.



TO MOVE AGAIN . . . Robert Lee, Texas, first christened Hayrick, was settled in 1889. The next year it moved several miles to the Colorado river in search of water, and changed the name to Robert Lee. Now it's preparing to move again—because of water. This time a reservoir, Buffalo dam, will be built on the Colorado river, and Robert Lee, unless it moves, will be several feet under water.

Quarry Stone as Fathers Did to Build New Parish

DECORAH, IOWA. — "In the faith of their fathers," as the Decorah Journal expresses it, men of Washington Prairie church are quarrying limestone for their \$30,000 parish house. And too, they will be the masons who lay each stone in place.

The Rev. Oscar E. Engbretson said two-thirds of the men engaged in the work are grandsons of men who did the same job to build the church nearly a century ago.

They are taking turns working on the quarry crew and in the construction work. Every man in the church expects to do his share. Two hundred tons of stone are needed.

The beautiful, high-quality limestone is being taken from a hilltop quarry belonging to Oscar Bruvold northeast of Decorah. No dynamite is used, lest it shatter the rock. The whole job is hand work, just as the

grandfathers did it. Bruvold is donating the rock. The men are donating their work.

The men in the first week of their work quarried about a third of the needed stone, Pastor Engbretson said.

The parish house, designed by one of the country's leading church architects, is expected to make Washington Prairie church one of the nation's most completely equipped country churches.

It will match the beautiful high-spired native limestone church. Stone for this church was quarried by the pioneer members.

This church became the home parish of the Rev. V. Koren, pioneer missionary, who founded many Norwegian Lutheran churches. He first held services at Washington Prairie in 1853.

"off we go"

NEWS OF FLIERS AND FLYING

Grandpa Was Upset

BAKER, ORE.—Grandfather John A. Burton, age 82, went for his first plane ride with his grandson, Capt. Robert B. Alexander, and greatly enjoyed it. But he was a bit puzzled by the way it ended.

"Isn't there a better way to land a plane than this?" asked grandpa as he hung upside down from his safety belt.

The plane had hit a snow drift in landing and had upset.

Can He Wreck That Many?

Paul Mantz, Hollywood stunt flier, has purchased 475 surplus war planes. He claims to be the world's largest individual aircraft owner.

States Join in Airport Plan

A group of southern Vermont and New Hampshire communities set the pace for interstate and intercommunity co-operation in providing adequate airports without duplication of facilities when several towns, including Brattleboro, Vt., and Hinsdale, N. H., got together and selected North Hinsdale, N. H., as the best site for a combined airport.—White River Valley Herald, Randolph, Vt.

More Hostesses Needed

The nation's airlines will need stewardesses by the thousands in the next decade to staff domestic and international passenger planes. Expansion of service, introduction of larger planes and use of stewardesses for the first time on international flights all have contributed to the need for three times as many this year as were employed in 1941.

Airport Promotion

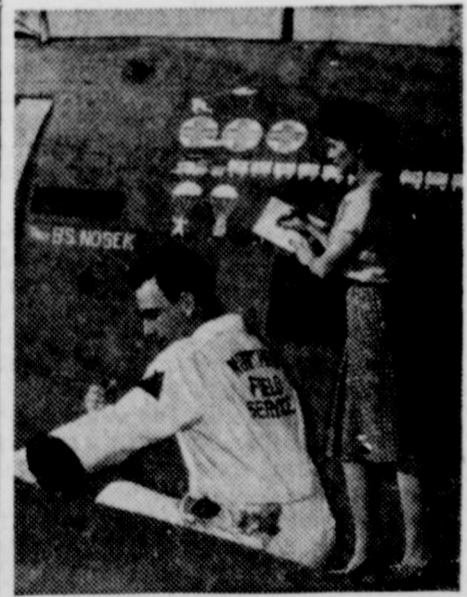
Securing permission from the civil aeronautics board, Paul Lindstrom of Rifle, Colo., flew over several towns distributing handbills, some of which entitled the fliers to a free airplane ride. A benefit dance was held for the benefit of the Rifle airport.

Scobey Airport to Re-Open

Once an international point of entry, the Scobey, Mont., airport has been reopened by Jim Cross, a former bomber pilot, who hopes to build it up to its prewar status. The Scobey city council recently leased the airport to Cross, who is now giving pilot instructions to students.

THE FLYING FARMERS

The National Flying Farmers association, organized to promote greater use of airplanes by farmers and ranchers, has headquarters at Oklahoma A. & M. college, Stillwater, Okla. Some 222 farm men and women attended the Flying Farmers meet at Stillwater in 1945, and twice that number are expected this year. Farmers using airplanes in all states are being urged to organize and then affiliate with the national association.



RECONVERSION . . . Former glider tow plane, hospital plane and cargo carrier is being converted into an airline passenger plane. Mrs. Terry Stidd and Francis (Hawk) Lippert formerly served in the armed forces. Mrs. Stidd as a member of the WAC and Lippert with the 15th air force. Picture taken at Hawthorne, Calif.

AIRLINES BOOMING

Airlines are mushrooming today like the railroads did in 1880 to 1890. Instead of the 5,000 pilots now being used by airlines, the need will be near 50,000 within the next 10 years, it is estimated.

First Plane in County

The first private plane in Gates county, N. C., a yellow Piper cub, was purchased by John Rountree, who recently spent a Sunday afternoon demonstrating it to the people in and around Gatesville.

OVERNIGHT GUEST

By BEN AMES WILLIAMS W.N.U. FEATURES

THE STORY THUS FAR: Adam Bruce, FBI operator, Inspector Tope and Mrs. Tope met in the Maine woods. Tope found a man murdered at auto camp operated by Bee Dewain. He was believed to be Mr. Ledforge, head of New England utilities. Ledforge's friend was found in hospital with head injuries. His chauffeur, Kell, was located, admitted that he hit Holdom on head, upon Holdom's orders. Kell claimed he was hunting for his wife. Tope and Bruce went out to lodge where Eberly, another friend of Ledforge's, was staying. They knew by now that the murdered man was not Ledforge. They also knew that a woman and man were present about the time the murder was committed.

CHAPTER XI

At the edge of the precipice the foreman, on his hands and knees, watched a man who swam nude in the quarry pool below. The fall from the pulley descended beside this man. He floated on his back, padding with his hands, and called up: "More slack, Mike! I must get a hitch around the axle!"

"O.K.," said Mike, and waved his hand in signal. The winch creaked; the ropes whirred; the steel fall descended six inches, a foot, two feet deeper into the water.

"I'll try it now," the swimmer decided. "Don't take any strain on it while I'm down."

He made a neat surface dive; his heels gleamed in the sun. He seemed to be out of sight for a long time; but at length Adam saw a pale blur in the gray water, and then the man's head appeared. He rolled on his back, lay breathing deeply for a moment, shouted:

"Take up on it now! I think I've got it! Don't lift—just draw tight!"

The fall drew taut and stopped; and the swimmer once more descended.

When this time he broke the surface again, he swam a little away from the chain. "Now take it up!" he called. "Till the front end is out of water, so I can see if the hook is set all right!"

The winch revolved, and the fall began to climb laboriously upward. The man swam away a rod or two and waited.

So out of that gray concealing water, wheels appeared, and a fender, a mudguard, the front of a streaming radiator. . . . Adam's heart leaped, driven by an intense excitement. This was, after all, no more than a car which some one had wished to hide; yet its resurrection from that hiding place, where it might have lain forever, had in it something dramatic, almost ominous. It was like the emergence of a monster, slowly, from its lair; slow, lethargic—and ponderous with consequences!

"Hold it!" called the man below. The winch stopped while he swam toward the car. Adam felt some one beside him. Here was Tope, on hands and knees, peering down; the District Attorney just beyond.

"O.K.!" shouted the swimmer triumphantly. "You can have it! Take it away!"

He began to swim toward the farther side of the quarry, where his clothes lay on a rock in the sun. Mike Frame waited till the swimmer was well clear before he gave the signal.

And at last it was here just below them. It hung six feet beyond their reach, its bottom toward them. They all stared at the bottom of this car, searching it with eyes absurdly intent, as though it might have some secret to reveal.

And then suddenly Tope stood up; he spoke to Mike, in sharp irritated tones. "What are you going to do with it?" he demanded.

"Eh?" said Mike. "Do with it? Why—drag it out of there! That's what you wanted, wasn't it?"

Tope's temper flared. The old man was tired, impatient. "How?" he insisted. "You can't reach out and pick it like an apple, and you've got no way to swing these shears in. You've wasted all this time—and it's as far away now as it ever was! Man, you—"

Then abruptly he checked himself. His eyes were fixed on the car, hanging now within ten feet of them, six feet out of reach. He moved to one side, approaching the edge of the precipice as closely as possible. The men on the winch continued to wind; the car rose higher. And Tope called sharply:

"Stop! Stop it!"

Mike lifted his hand in signal. Mat Cumberland came to Tope's side, asked: "What is it, Tope?"

The old man was staring in silence at the car; and Adam came to see. And then he felt the inside of himself suddenly slip away like a tent out of a bin from which the bottom is removed.

The windows of the coupe were closed, and they were somewhat

clouded by a gray deposit of silt accumulated during the days the car had lain here submerged. These windows were, incredibly, not broken; the car must, turning in the air as it fell, have landed on its wheels. The window toward them was that on the car's left side, next to the wheel.

And against the glass of this window, from within, a hand was pressed!

Cumberland muttered: "Tope, there's someone in the car."

Tope nodded. "It's Mrs. Kell," he said briefly. "You'll have to—"

He checked, his thoughts absorbing him. "Lower the car again, till it's awash," he directed absently. "Swim out or make a raft or something—get her out of there quick's you can. Send for the ambulance. Take her to the undertaker's. I'll meet you there."

He turned and strode away, Adam beside him; they reached the car and started down the road. They came to where Ned Quill held two cars of newspaper men in restraint. Adam turned off the road, crashing

then asked: "Why do you want that, Tope?"

Tope said abstractedly: "I figure he had Flint fly him up here, and back to New York in the morning. He could give Flint a drink of doped whisky, say. Flint would take off in the plane, pass out after he got into the air, and crash. Then he couldn't testify—"

Adam uttered an ejaculation: "That's awful!"

"I know it," Tope agreed.

"But who, Tope?" Adam insisted. "Who is 'he'?"

Tope said impatiently: "Oh, let me alone, son!" And he said no further word till they came into the borders of North Madderson. Then at last he spoke.

"Go to the jail, Adam," he directed. "We'll get something out of Kell now—enough so we'll know how to go at Holdom."

Adam nodded. "Something happened on their trip up here Friday, all right," he agreed. "But I don't see what it was!"

Tope said briefly: "It was a plant, a game, a play somebody tried to stage."

"How do you figure that?"

"Because Holdom told Kell to hit him over the head."

Adam nodded. "That's right." He asked eagerly: "That was to make Holdom look like a victim too? Then you think he—"

Tope said grimly: "I think some one made a sucker out of Holdom. Used him. Holdom's a crook, Adam. Always has been, in little ways. You heard Mat, at the quarry; heard what he said about Ledforge filing charges against Holdom, with the Stock Exchange authorities."

"You figure Holdom was double-crossing Ledforge, and knew he would be found out, and killed the old man?"

Tope said quizzically: "Ledforge filed those charges himself yesterday, Adam. How could he do that if Holdom killed him Friday?"

They reached the jail behind the courthouse; and when barriers had been removed they came to Kell.

They found the big man sitting on the cot in his cell, his head between his hands. He did not look up at the sound of their steps, nor when they paused before his cell door. The guard who had led them thus far knew Adam of old, and at the young man's word left them here; and Tope spoke, gently.

"Kell?" he said.

Kell roused, and he came slowly to his feet, the bars between them. He stared; and then he seemed to remember them.

"I know you, sir," he muttered. "You promised to tell me if Mrs. Kell was found."

through the underbrush to pass them; and Tope leaned out and shouted:

"Let them go on up, Ned! There's a murdered woman in the car, up there. They've got a right to be on the spot!"

Then as the newspaper cars started up the hill, he bade Adam stop, called Quill.

"Ned," he said, "I'll be in town, at the undertaker's. Come up there when you've seen the Tennant girl."

"Right," Quill agreed; and he said: "Doctor Medford's on his way down here. I talked to him on the phone awhile ago."

Tope nodded. "Good. We'll watch for him," he agreed.

They went on. When they turned into the main road, Tope pointed to an approaching car, cried sharply: "Hold up! There's Medford."

Doctor Medford alighted to speak to them; and his tone was respectful. "You were right, Inspector," he said.

"Found a drug in him, eh?" Tope asked.

"Gas in his lungs," the medical examiner replied. "And doped. Chloral, I think; but morphine too. I'm not an expert on such stuff. We don't have much of it to do, up here. But after you'd told me what to look for—"

Tope nodded. "They're getting a woman—dead—out of the quarries up here, Doctor," he said. "I want to know how she was killed. And if she'd been given chloral, or morphine, I want to know that too. I'll be at Will Banion's."

And a moment later, as they started on, Tope touched Adam's arm. "Pull up at that filling station, Adam," he directed. "There's bound to be a phone there. Call up New York. Tell them to find out whether Bob Flint, that young pilot, had been given chloral, or some other knockout drops."

Adam went to obey, and Tope sat deep in thought. His eyes were closed, so that he did not see young Joe Dane at the wheel of a car that presently went racing by.

Adam returned from the telephone. "They'll get it," he said briefly. He put the car in motion,



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"I know you, sir,"

Uncle Phil Sez:

The reason a dog has so many friends is that his tail wags instead of his tongue.

There is an off season for nearly all flowers except blooming idiots.

All men are not homeless, but some men are home less than others.

Bad habits are like a comfortable bed—easy to get into, but hard to get out of.

A talkative person is like a day in March. They're both windy.

Opinions are nice things to have if you don't give too many away.



Excusable

Jasper—Goodness gracious, I've done something terrible!

Jerry—What?

Jasper—I mistook Joan's hat for a sandwich and put mustard inside!

The only sure way to double your money is to carefully fold it and put it in your pocket.

Went Easy

Jasper—Gracious, I'm awfully hungry.

Joan—What did you have for dinner?

Jasper—Company!

The Battle Front

Young John was meeting his grandfather for the first time.

"So you're my grandpa," he said, eyeing the old man over.

"Yes, my little lad," said the grandfather. "I'm your grandpa on your father's side."

"Oh, are you!" said John. "Then you can take it from me you're on the wrong side."

The class had had a lesson on Eskimos, and were asked to write an account of it. One bright youngster began: "The Eskimos are God's frozen people."

How To Relieve Bronchitis

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

CREOMULSION
for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

BUILD UP RED BLOOD TO GET MORE STRENGTH

If your blood LACKS IRON!

You girls and women who suffer so from simple anemia that you're pale, weak, "dragged out"—this may be due to lack of blood-iron. So try Lydia E. Pinkham's TABLETS—one of the best home ways to build up red blood—in such cases. Pinkham's Tablets are one of the greatest blood-iron tonics you can buy! At all druggists. Worth trying!

None Better! **666** Works fast!
COLD PREPARATIONS
Liquid—Tablets—Salve—Nose Drops
Has satisfied millions for years.
Caution: Use only as directed.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE
Cap-Bush Applicator
JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS... OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

SPECIAL BARGAINS

WHEN you see the specials of our merchants announced in the columns of this paper you can depend on them. They mean bargains for you.

They are offered by merchants who are not afraid to announce their prices or the quality of the merchandise they offer.



KANSAS SAHARA . . . In 1936 there were desolated homes such as this around Liberal, Kansas. Pasture lands were ruined and grasshoppers aided drouth in destruction of crops. In mid-summer not a green thing was in sight.

Many Sections Fearful Of New Dust Bowl in '46

(A WNU News Feature)

THE "dust bowl's" rich land, after several good years, is dry enough in some spots to take wings again. But whether it will or will not is the 64-dollar question. Millions of people would like to know the answer—before the soil starts moving.

So far, there has been "a little blow" out in western Kansas and Oklahoma and it's dry too. But no one who went through the "black" blizzards of a decade ago would compare this year's storms with those years.

"Another dust bowl may develop, but conditions would have to grow a lot worse than they are now before I would climb out on a limb with any such prediction," one Kansas official has stated after snow and rain fell.

The winter has been a dry one in all the old dust bowl states. Wheat made little growth in some areas. And the U. S. department of agriculture has reported that a new dust bowl appeared to be forming in the "redlands" district of Kansas and Oklahoma.

Some wheat damage has been reported at Pratt and Liberal, Kans., but recently snows and rains have improved the wheat lands west of Hutchinson. At Amarillo, Tex., Gene Howe, newspaper publisher, is optimistic, pointing out that conditions are not yet critical, and spring snows and rains may end the threat of a drouth.

Both farmers and the government combatted the tendency to plow up grasslands for planting during World War II, as was done in World War I. The land is tied down better this time. Farmers have learned to plow and cultivate so as to leave more stubble to hold the soil.

In some places in the old dust bowl there has been little or no moisture all winter, and undoubtedly wheat is in bad shape. Whether or not it will survive much longer no one knows. Perhaps the fate of many fields hangs in the balance, and not until late spring will the verdict be known.

Even experts in the winter wheat belt differ widely in their opinions. Some say the wheat is already gone; others hold out for an 80 per cent yield. Still others think that rain any time within six weeks will give the fields new life.

Wheat supplies are lower than for many years. Some of the mills are working only five days a week. In

Kansan Says He Predicted Drouth 'Cycle'

PRATT, KANS. — The dry cycle is here again—just as Fred Reece predicted 11 years ago in an article in the Pratt Daily Tribune.

Recently Fred dug out the old article he had written in 1934 under the title, "Sun Spots." And then he sat down and wrote another one, in which he stated:

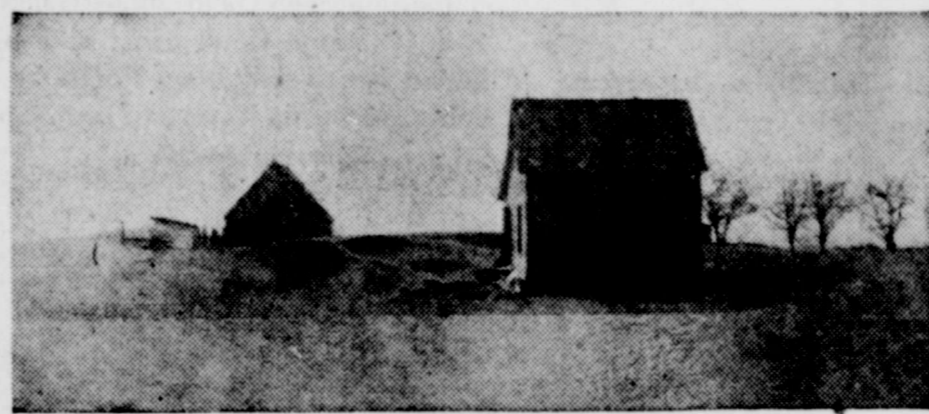
"In my 1934 article I noted that observations over almost a century showed these increased sun spot outbreaks occurred at fairly regular intervals of about 11½ years. Nobody knew why or if that rate would continue. But on the theory that it might continue, I ventured that 1946 might find us in the midst of another series of dry years. That year is here; the sun tornadoes are here, perhaps a bit late but they started their upsurge more than a year ago. Last year's wheat crop was not much affected, probably because we have learned to conserve moisture. This year's crop hangs in the balance between good subsoil moisture and a hot, dry, blowing surface. Maybe the memories of the dust bowl days of the '30s will enable you to guess the next two or three.

some places in Texas, Oklahoma and Kansas, a black market in wheat has sprung up. Latest figures show visible U. S. wheat to half, compared to a year ago. Millers are paying all the traffic will bear to keep their mills going.

Newspaper editors in the wheatlands, who make it their business to know crop prospects, have made their own surveys. To a man they say "not yet" to the government's prediction. It is going to take a lot more dust and dry weather to scare some of those grizzled old farmers who weathered the worst nature had to offer in the '30s.

Where does the dust come from? That is easy, say the editors: "Oklahomans say it comes from Kansas; Jayhawkers say the dust plague originates in Oklahoma."

The rivers aren't very low yet, either, one Kansan citizen reported. "They're a little too wet to plow and a little too muddy to drink."



BACK IN 1935 . . . Sand storms worked havoc in Oklahoma and other plains states. The above picture was taken in Western Oklahoma and shows drifts of sand around buildings on an abandoned farm.

China, Australia and Iran Plan Irrigation Projects

WASHINGTON, D. C. — In 1945, more than 170 engineers representing 30 foreign countries visited the United States for the purpose of studying reclamation and irrigation projects, and they are now returning to their native soil to begin work on similar works in their own countries.

Heading the list is China, with 66 engineers, while India follows with 24, Australia with 11, and other nations famous for deserts — Iran, Iraq, Syria and Afghanistan—have

Some Scoff At Idea of New Drouth

TOPEKA, KANS. — There won't be a repetition of the 1934-38 "dust bowl" in Kansas, Texas and Oklahoma. At least that's what a lot of people out here say as they scoff at the U. S. department of agriculture's report that another drouth is developing.

"Of course, if it doesn't rain for four years, it'll go blowing again," Eck Brown, banker and rancher of Dalhart, Tex., admitted: "but the soil is tied down now."

The agriculture department's pessimistic prediction prodded a sore spot in the memories of Sooners and Jayhawkers alike. Farmers



DWINDLED . . . The old dust-bowl of the '30s gradually dwindled until it was no more. There has been plenty of rain the last few years.

were fighting then to hold title to their land in the depths of a depression, prices were low, and dry, powdery dust was piled in fence rows like snow drifts. The vagrant winds were "swapping" the farmers' real estate like careless horse traders.

The people out in this part of the nation don't like "gloomy Gus" predictions. They've seen drouth, grasshoppers, blizzards, and other plagues, but they've managed to come through them all. A little "Duster" doesn't scare them, and rain always comes—just 15 minutes before it's too late!

Wornout Land Needs Cultivation And Fertilizing to Regain Vigor

The notion of giving worn-out farm land a "rest cure" has fortunately just about passed, says J. C. Hackleman, professor of crops extension at the University of Illinois college of agriculture.

"Calcium leaches out of the soil, and every ton of beef, pork or mutton or milk produced on these pastures removes nitrogen, phosphorus, potassium and calcium or lime just as surely as does a crop of corn, oats, wheat or hay," Hackleman says. "In addition, as these permanent pastures become less productive they provide less cover, and the result is more loss through erosion, until on rolling pastures the present crop is largely weeds or unpalatable weed grasses."

But these worn pastures are not hopeless, according to the crop specialist, and the response of most of them to treatment is almost mir-

aculous. Five simple steps will transform the average worn-out pasture into a productive acreage in one or, at most, two years. The steps are to test the soil and treat it with needed minerals, disc these minerals thoroughly while preparing a reasonably good seedbed, reseed with a mixture of legumes and grasses, control grazing for at least a year and clip weeds, giving the legumes and grasses a chance.

Because of an increase of cultivated acreages during the war, a greater acreage is now really ready for legumes than before the war, Hackleman says. A majority of the fields limed in recent years have not yet grown a legume, he believes.

Rock phosphate which was used to the full extent of its availability during the last war years will also show up in improved alfalfa and clover production.

Gems of Thought

BELIEVE me when I tell you that thrift of time will repay you in after-life, with a usury of profit beyond your most sanguine dreams; and that waste of it will make you dwindle alike in intellectual and moral stature, beyond your darkest reckoning.—W. E. Gladstone.

Hail, guest, we ask not what thou art;

If friend, I greet thee, hand and heart;

If stranger, such no longer be;

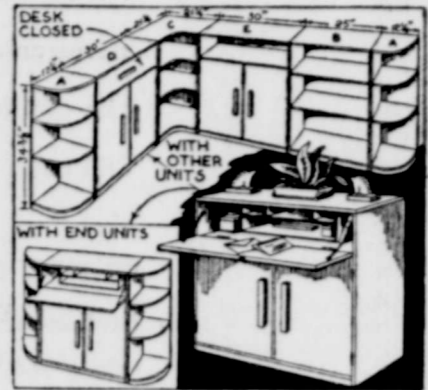
If foe, our love shall conquer thee.

—Paul Elmer More

Despite his self-ignorance, there is no man but knows more evil of himself than he does of his neighbor. — Bishop Wilson.

Simple Desk Unit To Match Shelves

THIS unit furniture for your dream house is so simple that the amateur can make it with the simplest hand tools. Patterns with actual-size cutting guides and detailed directions are available for the units in this group.

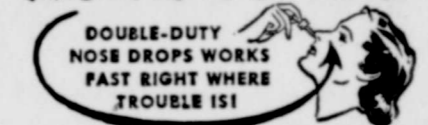


The desk is shown closed at D between an end unit, A, and a corner unit, C. The E unit is made with the same pattern as the desk and is the same in every way except that the drop front and stationary compartments are omitted. The use of nails or screws with modern glue makes it possible to construct these sturdy pieces with joinings that require no special tools.

Units A and B are made with pattern 270; the corner unit with 271; the desk with 272. Patterns are 15c each or all three patterns for 35c when mailed to one address. Send requests for patterns direct to:

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Bedford Hills, N. Y. Drawer 10
Enclose 15 cents for each pattern.
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LET'S WORK FOR INDUSTRIAL PEACE

Men want to work.

Management wants to produce.

The public wants to buy.

The country wants prosperity.

Yet good times have been held up by an agony of strikes.

Strikes breed bitterness . . . hunger . . . and economic stagnation.

For the sake of our country, let's change this! Change it fast. Time is running out!

Let's work out a way to get — and keep — industrial peace and prosperity.

THE FIRST STEP

Isn't a sound national labor policy . . . one that treats workers and management exactly alike and above all one that is fair to the public . . . the first step toward that peace?

Sincerely believing this to be so, we offer this program for peace and production and prosperity:

1. Make employers and unions equal in responsibility under the law.

2. Let Congress set the rules for genuine collective bargaining, free from coercion and violence, and then let government enforce these rules with strict impartiality.

3. Provide safeguards for the public against strikes or boycotts arising from disputes between unions.

4. Insure against strikes until all orderly procedures for settling disputes have been exhausted.

Your representatives in Congress have the power to establish this pattern for an enduring and a fair labor peace. Let them know how you feel about it. Urge them to act promptly on legislation to include these four points.

Time alone won't bring industrial peace. Doing nothing won't bring it. Positive action is the only way. For your own sake and for the future of our country, let your voice be heard!

FREE! A timely, authoritative booklet entitled "The Public and Industrial Peace," gives full details of this program, including specific suggestions for legislation. It is a useful handbook for every citizen, program chairman, or group leader. A postcard brings it. Address: National Association of Manufacturers, 14 West 49th Street, New York 20, N. Y.

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF MANUFACTURERS

For a Better Tomorrow for Everybody

OFFICIAL CALL FOR THE REGULAR BIENNIAL TOWN ELECTION IN AND FOR THE TOWN OF HOPE, EDDY COUNTY, STATE OF NEW MEXICO, AND NOTICE OF APPOINTMENT OF JUDGES AND CLERKS OF ELECTION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the regular biennial election for the purpose of electing a Mayor at large for the Town of Hope, Eddy County, New Mexico, to serve for a term of two (2) years and for the further purpose of electing four (4) board members, two of whom to be elected for four (4) years and two to be elected for a term of two (2) years, and a Police Judge for said Town of Hope, Eddy County, New Mexico, to serve a term of two (2) years, is hereby called and will be held on Tuesday, the 2nd day of April, 1946, as required by law.

Any person who at the time of this election would be a qualified elector under the laws of this state for County Officers and shall have actually resided in the Town of Hope for thirty days next preceding the election date, and who shall be registered at such election, shall be deemed a qualified voter.

NOTICE IS FURTHER GIVEN that the following persons have been appointed by the Town Board of Hope, New Mexico, as judges and clerks, to conduct the regular biennial election at the hereinafter named place which is hereby designated as the voting place where said election shall be held as required by law.

ELECTION OFFICIALS
 Voting Place — John Teel's Store.
 Election Judge — C. A. Hanna.
 Alternate Judge — Mrs. N. L. Johnson.
 Poll Clerk — Mrs. Ethel Altman.
 Alternate Poll Clerk — Mrs. J. W. Mellard.

NOTICE IS FURTHER GIVEN that the voting place will be open from 9:00 A. M., until 5:00 P. M., on April 2nd, 1946.

I, Chester Teague, Mayor of the Town of Hope, Eddy County, New Mexico, under and by virtue of the powers invested in me, do hereby issue the official call for the regular biennial Town Election.

S/ Chester Teague
 Chester Teague, Mayor
 S/ W. E. Rood
 W. E. Rood, Town Clerk
 (Seal of the
 Town of Hope) Pub. Mar. 15-22

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Hope, New Mexico

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 11:00 A. M. Worship
 1:30 P. M. Bible Classes
 2:15 P. M. Preaching
 Monday
 2:30 P. M. Ladies Bible Class in Romans
 Young People's Meeting Tuesday
 R. A. Waller, teacher

Methodist Church

Rev. E. A. Drew, Pastor
 Church School, 10:00 a.m.
 Mrs. Chester Teague, Supt.
 Morning Worship, 11:00 a.m.
 Epworth League 6:15 p.m.
 Evening Worship, 7:15 p.m.
 Young People's meeting every Sunday evening at 8.30.

Job Printing at the News Office

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HOUSEHOLD MEMOS

by Lynn Chambers



LYNN CHAMBERS' MENUS

- Tomato Juice with Cheese Straws
- Stuffed Salmon
- Baked Potatoes Asparagus Tips
- Jellied Pear Salad
- Rolls Jam
- Orange Chiffon Pie Beverage

Pour into a well-greased loaf pan, place in a pan of hot water and bake in a moderate (325-degree) oven for 45 minutes, or until lightly browned. Serve hot with dill sauce. Garnish with tomato wedges, or serve with broiled tomatoes.

Dill Sauce.

- 2 tablespoons butter
- 2 tablespoons flour
- 1/4 teaspoon salt
- Few grains paprika
- 1/2 cup finely diced dill pickle
- 1 tablespoon chopped pimiento (optional)

Melt butter in saucepan; add salt and flour and blend. Gradually add milk, stirring constantly, cook until thick and smooth. Stir in paprika, diced dill and pimiento. Serve over fish mousse.

Creamed Oysters and Mushrooms. (Serves 6)

- 1 cup oysters
- 3 tablespoons butter
- 3 tablespoons flour
- 1 cup canned mushrooms
- 1 1/2 cups milk, about
- 2 egg yolks
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1 teaspoon onion juice
- 1/2 teaspoon lemon juice

Drain oysters and heat in shallow pan until edges begin to curl. Add liquid in pan to that drained from oysters. Melt butter in double boiler; blend in flour. Combine oyster liquor, mushroom liquor and enough milk to make 2 cups and add to flour and butter. Cook until thickened, stirring constantly. Add slightly beaten egg yolks and mix quickly. Add remaining ingredients and oysters and cook 2 minutes. Serve at once on crackers or buttered toast.



To make Stuffed Salmon, canned salmon is cut in slices and put together with a bread dressing. Green asparagus tips make up the pretty platter. Mushroom sauce may be easily made by diluting condensed mushroom soup and heating with milk until piping hot.

Stuffed salmon with mushroom sauce is a dinner dish fit for company although it requires a minimum of preparation time. The dressing uses grated carrot, celery, parsley, onion, salt and pepper to achieve a savory flavor.

Stuffed Salmon With Mushroom Sauce. (Serves 4)

- 1 pound canned salmon
- 2 tablespoons onion (minced)
- 2 tablespoons celery (chopped)
- 1/4 cup carrot (grated)
- 2 tablespoons bacon fat
- 1/2 cup bread crumbs
- 1 egg
- 1 teaspoon parsley (minced)
- 2 tablespoons milk
- Salt and pepper to taste
- 1 can condensed cream of mushroom soup

Milk to dilute soup as desired. Brown the onion, celery, carrot in the bacon fat. Add the bread crumbs, egg, parsley, milk and salt and pepper to taste.

Cut salmon into horizontal slices (about one inch in thickness). Place filling on first slice of salmon which has been placed on an oiled baking dish. Top with second slice of salmon. (If a tall can of salmon is used, there will be four slices of salmon with the filling divided equally.)

Bake in a 350-degree oven for approximately 20 minutes. Serve with mushroom sauce made by diluting condensed cream of mushroom soup as desired and heating thoroughly.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

Fish Mousse that looks as pretty as it tastes good, is made with a seasoning of onion, celery and lemon. When served it is garnished with slices of hard-boiled egg, and wedges of lemon that add tartness.

Piquant Fish Dishes

If you are concentrating on fish these days, try some of the countless and tempting ways that fish may be prepared. The usual ways, fried, baked or broiled, are perfectly acceptable, but, when served that way, an unusual dressing should be added to make the most of the fish.

Any cooked or canned fish may be prepared into a fluffy mousse which has minced onion and lemon to add tartness. A dill sauce gives that nice finishing touch to this tasty dish.

Another unusual but simple way in which to prepare fish is to poach small fish and fish fillets by simmering in a small amount of seasoned liquid. After the fish has finished cooking, the liquid is strained and thickened to make a sauce for the fish.

To avoid unpleasant odors when cooking fish, it is best to dampen two sheets of parchment paper and spread out flat. Brush the paper with oil. Cut fish into serving pieces and place half the pieces on each sheet of paper. Place one teaspoon each of butter and onion on each serving and sprinkle with parsley, lemon juice, salt and pepper. Gather edges of paper and tie securely. Place in boiling water and cook 15 minutes. Remove fish to hot platter, taking care not to lose any of the juices. This method may be used for two pounds of boneless fillets, enough to serve six people.

Fish Mousse With Dill Sauce. (Serves 5 to 6)

- 2 cups flaked, cooked fish (halibut, tuna, salmon or white fish)
- 3 cups finely cubed, soft bread
- 3 cups milk
- 3 eggs, beaten slightly
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1 tablespoon finely minced onion
- 1 tablespoon lemon juice
- 1/4 teaspoon paprika

Flake fish fine with fork. Cook soft bread cubes with milk, stirring to a smooth paste. Add salt, minced onion, lemon juice and paprika, stirring to blend. Beat eggs slightly; pour some of the hot mixture into eggs, stirring constantly; add to remaining milk mixture and blend.



LYNN SAYS

Vegetable Variety: Regardless of how you prepare vegetables, taste them critically before serving. Here are ways of pepping up the flavor:

Add melted butter or substitute before serving and season with salt and pepper. Be sure to mix seasonings in thoroughly.

Add bits of leftover bacon, ham or sausage and heat with the vegetable.

Brown butter, mix with a small amount of bread crumbs, and pour over vegetable just before serving.

Sliced carrots, bits of green pepper and diced celery may be added in small quantity to other vegetables for flavor.

Herbs and vinegar are good seasonings when the butter supply is low.

Cheese, lemon and herb sauce are excellent for many vegetables as they bring out the natural flavors.

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 March 24

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A PEOPLE GAINS NATIONAL CONSCIOUSNESS

LESSON TEXT—1 Samuel 7:1-8, 13-15. MEMORY SELECTION—Obey my voice, and I will be your God, and ye shall be my people; and walk ye in all the ways that I have commanded you, that it may be well unto you.—Jeremiah 7:23.

The most powerful movement for national prosperity is a revival of spiritual Christian living.

Israel had come to the place where the people recognized that they were on the brink of national disaster.

One of the scriptures on revival is II Chronicles 7:14: "If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land."

Revival will come when God's people will

I. Seek God's Face (vv. 1, 2).

The ark had been out of its proper place for a long time. The ungodly Philistines had it, but they were glad to return it.

The calamities which befell them speak of distress in the heart of an unbeliever when the presence of God is evident.

For a time the ark was in the house of Abinadab, but even there it was not in its rightful place. Samuel moved among the people, pointing them back to God.

This was his first act of public ministry, but behind that public act is the history of a godly life.

The response of the people was wholehearted. They were thoroughly sick of their sin and separation from God. The earnest of their sincerity was their obedience to the admonition of Samuel that they

II. Turn From Their Wicked Ways (vv. 3, 4).

Israel had learned from their heathen neighbors to worship their false gods. These they must put away if God was to bless them.

The same prerequisite to spiritual revival exists today. But some may say, We do not worship heathen gods. One is astonished at the similarity between the ritual of some cults and orders and the ancient religions of heathendom.

The fact is that we have set up many new gods—money, fashion, social position. The command needs to go out again through God's messengers. "Put away the foreign gods."

Now the time had come for God's servant to call the people to

III. Humble Themselves and Pray (vv. 5-8).

Spiritual life thrives on the gathering together of God's people. The crisis in Israel was met by a great convocation of the people.

"I will pray," said Samuel. He was a great intercessor (see I Sam. 15:11; Ps. 99:6; Jer. 15:1). Revival never comes without faithful intercession.

Ask yourself, How much have I really prayed for revival in my church, my community, and my nation? If I should begin to pray in earnest, would not God hear me and answer?

IV. God Will Hear and Forgive (vv. 13-15).

Because his people had sought him in humility and repentance, God forgave and cleansed and gave them victory.

"Behold, the Lord's hand is not shortened, that it cannot save; neither his ear heavy, that it cannot hear" (Isa. 59:1, 2). God saved Israel out of the hands of their enemies. The Philistines, seeing them gathered together to pray, assumed that they were preparing to fight, and they attacked. In the previous battle at that very spot (I Sam. 4:1-10), Israel had fought with weapons of men and been disgracefully defeated. Now they fought with the weapon of prayer and faith in God, and great was the victory.

America is valiantly battling against the social and economic problems of these distressing post-war days, but one fears that all too often the weapons are those of the arm of flesh which will fail us. Let us look up instead of to one another. "God will save us" (v. 8).

There is an inspiring word of hope here for every troubled soul. You may, like Israel, have fallen into sin. Your life may be defeated. You may be utterly discouraged. Return to the Lord, put away sin, gather with God's people, pray, and God will give you victory, even at the very point of former defeat.

AROUND THE HOUSE

When boiling rice, add a teaspoon of lemon juice to a quart of water. It will make the rice white and the grains will be separated when it is boiled.

Vitamin C may be lost during thawing — so start frozen foods cooking while they're still frozen.

If the inside of your aluminum kettle becomes discolored, fill with a mild vinegar solution and boil for a few minutes. Wash afterward with soap and water and rinse well with clear water.

The easiest way to season a plain hot vegetable in addition to salt and pepper is to add meat drippings or melted fat. Add just before serving.

The sponge method is ever best for washing handbags made of plastics or washable coated fabrics.

Prepared mustard and finely chopped sour pickles added to highly seasoned mayonnaise makes a perfect spread for frankfurters and hamburgers.

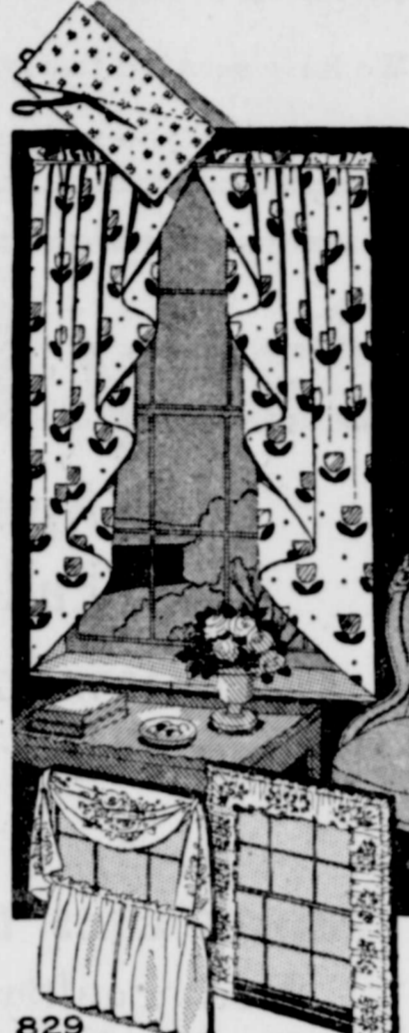
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Hope, N. Mex., under the Act of
Mar. 3., 1879.

Advertising Rates 35c per col inch
Subscriptions \$2.00 per year
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Mayhill 9.50	Mountain Park 1.50
Cloudcroft 10.40	Cloudcroft 2.15
Mountain Park 11.00	Mayhill 2.50
Highrolls 11.10	Elk 3.15
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Arrive	Arrive
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