

# PENASCO VALLEY NEWS

## AND HOPE PRESS

Vol. 19, No. 40

Hope, Eddy County, New Mexico

Friday, Dec. 26, 1947

### Henry Weddige Of Hope Dies At Age Of 90 Years

Henry Weddige, 90, of Hope, a native of Germany and a resident of Eddy County since 1909, died at Artesia Memorial Hospital at 4:45 o'clock Monday afternoon.

Funeral services were from Paulin Chapel in Artesia by Rev. E. A. Drew, pastor of the Methodist Church at Hope. Burial was in Woodbine Cemetery here.

Mr. Weddige was born Oct. 20, 1857, and many years ago married Emma Noeske. To them were born eight children, all of whom survive.

They are Mrs. Emma Krantz and Mrs. R. E. King, Roswell; Mrs. Mary Whisenant, Chicago; Mrs. Lucy Layman, Mio, Mich; Frank and Bert Weddige, Hope, and Henry and Ed Weddige, Capitan.

Mr. Weddige is also survived by 10 grandchildren. Mrs. Weddige preceded him in death a number of years.

He and his family came to Eddy County from Paris, Tenn.

### Artesia Community Fund Is A Worthy Cause

The Artesia Community Fund still lacks a little from reaching the quota that was set at the beginning of the drive. This money that is taken in goes to the Girl Scouts, Boy Scout Council and the Community Chest. The Artesia people have always helped Hope out when we were in need of finances. Therefore, it is no more than right that the Hope people should help the Artesia folks when they need it. If you feel like helping out, leave your contribution at The Penasco Valley News office or bring it direct to Hollis Watson, in the Booker building, Artesia, or to E. B. Bullock, Artesia. Remember that is more blessed to give than to receive.

### School Program Last Thursday Night Enjoyed By Large Audience

The Christmas program given at the Hope school last Thursday night was well attended and enjoyed by all. Mrs. Marable and Mrs. Fowler were responsible for the success of the program. It takes a lot of work to put on a program of this kind. Mr. and Mrs. Elliott should be given a vote of thanks for their assistance in making the program a success.

### CHRISTMAS PROGRAM AT BAPTIST CHURCH

The Christmas tree and program at the Baptist church Wednesday night was well attended and enjoyed by old and young. The members of the Baptist church are to be given a vote of thanks for putting on a Christmas program and inviting everyone to be present. Candy and gifts for everyone were distributed.

### SANTA CLAUS AT ARTESIA LAST SATURDAY AFTERNOON

A large, happy crowd gathered at Morris Field at Artesia Saturday and welcomed Santa Claus to the Pecos Valley. Santa arrived on time driving two large reindeer. Sacks of candy, nuts and oranges were distributed to all the children. Santa's appearance in Artesia was made possible by the combined efforts of the business men and various civic organizations. When the reporter for The News saw all those happy youngsters and older folks as well, who had gathered together to welcome Santa, he started to wonder why Hope couldn't have a Community Christmas program of this kind. More about this later.

### EDITOR MAKES RESOLUTION

This is the season of the year when resolutions are made just to be broken later. Therefore, we resolve that on and after the first of the year we are going to write a column of editorials every week, plus a lot of local news. It is easy to make resolutions, but not so easy to keep them from being broken.

"Case of the Tell-Tale Gaiters." Follow special investigator Johners in this strange mystery drama. Just one of an album of famous mystery stories which you'll find in the American Weekly, that great magazine distributed with next Sunday's Los Angeles Examiner.



A New Year looms before us. Our wish for it is that happiness will bless our homes and contentment reign among our families—that friendship will continue to grow in our community from day to day and in its afterglow come the serenity of good will to each and all.

## Penasco Valley News

### We Thank Our Christmas And New Year's Advertisers

The editor of The News wishes to express his thanks to the advertisers and all others who made the Christmas and New Year's editions the success that they were. We are now on our 10th year publishing The Penasco Valley News and this year our holiday editions were the best ones ever issued. It is a little late to wish everyone a Merry Christmas, but it is not too late to extend our best wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year. And when we say everyone, we mean C. M. Blakeley, Walter Page, and Mr. McConnell over at Gilbert, Ariz., Wilmot Hardware Co., and Purdy Furniture Co., of Roswell, Editor Priestley of Las Cruces, Hal Gage and Governor Mabry of Santa Fe, Dick Westaway and Dwight Lee of Carlsbad, Pot E. Fort, Vernon Bryan and Bob Fulton of The Artesia Advocate and Hollis Watson and all the numerous other ones in Artesia with whom we have had dealings the past 10 years. May their shadows never grow less.

### Supplies To Navajos Are Delivered

To those in Hope and vicinity who contributed to the emergency aid for the Navajo Indians in Northern New Mexico and Arizona, we are glad to report that 70 tons of Navajo relief supplies unloaded at Gallup by the New Mexico Brotherhood Caravan has all been distributed to the Indians. The distribution was made over a wide area extending from Torreon, N. M., to Olato and the inaccessible Black Mountain region in Arizona. The supplies which came in the Brotherhood Caravan from Albuquerque, Santa Fe, Carlsbad, Artesia, Hope and many other towns in New Mexico were distributed in more than 125 loads ranging from one-half ton to four tons. Now don't that make each and everyone of us feed good. It makes sort of a warm feeling around your heart, when you know that each of us contributed something to help relieve the suffering of the Navajos.

Dance in the Hope gym Dec. 27 and Dec. 31. Bates-Fisher Music. Admission 75 cents per person.

Hollywood-Heaven For Orphans." Behind Hollywood's glamour and tinsel is a warmly human story of a happy family life. Meet the stars and their adopted youngsters in this moving true story. It's in the American Weekly, that great magazine distributed with next Sunday's Los Angeles Examiner.

FOR SALE—One Butane heater. 24,000 B.T.U. News office.

### A Little About This And A Little About That

Mr. and Mrs. Don Riddle and son visited Mr. and Mrs. George Olin Teel Monday night. John Phillip Bush and family and Betty Zane Teague have gone to Hayden, Ariz., to visit Mrs. Bush's relatives. Chester Teague left last week for El Paso to visit his sister, Mrs. Wayne Douglas and her family. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Bunting have arrived home from Las Cruces, where they visited Mr. Bunting's brother. Katherine Teel, who is attending school at Boulder, Colo., is home for the holiday season visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Teel. Hollis Watson was in Hope last week on business. Howard Forister from State Teachers College at Silver City is home visiting his mother, Mrs. E. B. Forister. Maddie Wasson and Betty Fowler, who are attending Eastern New Mexico College at Portales, are home for the holiday season. Miss Wasson came down from Roswell with the hospital at El Paso Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Crockett. Mrs. Ben Babers came home from E. L. McElroy and son and daughter were down to Artesia Saturday to meet Santa Claus. Maxie and Wallace Johnson went to Artesia Saturday to get a glimpse of Santa Claus. Robert Kincaid, D. W. Carson, Bill Weddige, Felix Cauduncan as he tracks down the kill-hape, Jr., Mary Elizabeth Cauhape are here from the A. & M. College at Las Cruces. Mrs. Emit Potter and Mrs. James Potter and children were down to Artesia Saturday to see what Santa looked like. Mr. and Mrs. Brantley Nelson are in Hope for the holiday season visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jess Musgrave. Mr. Nelson is attending the Highlands Park University at Las Vegas. Mr. Nelson was pledged to Beta Chi fraternity last week. Mr. Nelson, physical ed. major, was pledged to the fraternity along with 26 other members. He has already joined the Ancient and Exalted Order of Bear Hunters. Miss Billie Brantley is home from the University of New Mexico at Albuquerque visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Brantley. Mr. and Mrs. John Moore and boys went to Phoenix, Ariz., to spend Christmas. Howard Forister, Dick Terry and Alfred Dee Wilburn were in Artesia Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Ben Marable and Mrs. Ethel Fowler were in Artesia Monday doing their last minute shopping. Mr. and Mrs. Ben Babers were in Artesia Monday on a shopping trip. Fred Guthrie's brother, C. P. Guthrie, is here from Fargo, N. D., visiting his brother for the winter. John Teel went to Artesia on business last Monday. We have been informed that Mrs. Annie Luckie passed away at the home of her daughter last Sunday in Oklahoma. Mrs. Luckie was

a former resident of Hope and Artesia. Jess Musgrave and Mr. Holland made a business trip to Alamogordo Monday. Mrs. E. Altman was in Artesia Saturday. She was over to the Key Furniture Company buying her husband a Christmas present. Mr. and Mrs. Jess Anderson and Jean Kimbrough were in Artesia Monday. They were accompanied by Mrs. Mary Hardin and Mary Jane Hardin. Mrs. Hardin and Mary Jane will not return until after Christmas. Cot and Ruth Schwalbe from Texas were here Tuesday on business. Eva Newson and her husband and family are here this week visiting Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Newson. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Stevenson from Pinon were here Tuesday.



### By MARY NELSON "HAPPY new year!"

The cry echoed and re-echoed down the street as Penny made her way toward the bus stop. Everywhere about her people were light-hearted and gay and busily wishing their friends good fortune for the coming year. She buttoned her coat at the neck and turned up the collar. It was a bitterly cold day and she told herself she would be happy to reach home and stay in for the night. Let those with pioneer blood go out and stand in the raw wind down at Dayton Circle just to blow a silly horn at midnight ostensibly to usher in the new year.

Penny had always been known at home as a sensible girl with good common sense. She was proud of that reputation and now that she lived in the city alone she was more determined than ever to live up to it. She didn't want to become a sophisticated, worldly wise city girl. Thus, she summed up mentally, it was just as well she didn't go out.

"Going out tonight, Penny?" The words interrupted her thoughts and she turned to greet Ruby, a fellow worker who was always going out with someone she called "Beanie." You could always tell the status of Ruby's romance by her mood: if she was exuberant to the point of being giddy, she was going to see Beanie that night; if she was quiet and petulant, she hadn't heard from him, and if she was downright rude with a sarcastic twist to every remark she made, then they had quarreled.

Penny smiled. "No, I'm not, Ruby," she replied. Odd that she should feel such emptiness within her as she said the words. She noted Ruby's quick glance of sympathy and it irritated her. "I don't know



"But her foot missed and came down on a sheet of ice."

anyone here," she defended herself. Then added curtly, "And anyway, I wouldn't dream of going out in such ghastly weather."

Ruby shrugged. "Oh, well, if you feel that way about it. . . a happy new year, Penny." She hurried away before the wretched girl could make any response. "Now why did I act so nasty?" she asked under her breath. Ruby hadn't meant any offense—she was simply so wrapped up in her own little world that she felt sorry for anyone who had no Beanie to which to cling. She was essentially a generous person and now Penny had deliberately hurt her.

AS SHE stood in the middle of the sidewalk, angry and discouraged, she saw her bus speeding recklessly down the street and without another thought to anything else she hurried toward the corner. "Wait, oh, wait!" she called, running breathlessly. No one else was waiting, however, and he careened sharply off the curb, hurrying on his way. "Oh, dear!" She burst into tears at this new disappointment and reached blindly for the curb.

But her foot missed and came down on a sheet of ice sending her into an astonished heap in the street.

For a moment she was too stunned to move. She heard footsteps hurrying past her and managed to sit up dazedly. A man knelt down beside her but his face was a blur of features. "Take it easy," he admonished, placing an arm across her back. She tried to focus her eyes upon him and hadn't quite succeeded when he cried, "Penny! Why, Penny Lindsay! What in the world are you doing out here?"

And then everything cleared and she saw the handsome, blond features of a former school friend. "Oh, Alan!" Tears tumbled over each other in hasty exit. He helped her to her feet. "Gee, it's good to see someone from the old home town. I've been so doggone lonely," he told her, manipulating the handkerchief skillfully around her nose and eyes.

"I'm lonely, too," she gasped. "I've only been here a month."

"Say! What are you doing tonight? Anything?"

"N-nothing." Her heart skipped a beat in anticipation.

"Then why don't we go somewhere and talk over old times? Gee, I'm dying to hear some gossip about the Turners and the Mitchells and all the rest. Will you, Penny?"

And Penny smiled happily this time. "Yes, Alan. Even this ghastly weather couldn't stop me from talking over old times with you."

### Christmas Held Twice Yearly

If children instead of their parents were allowed to choose the family homesite, the tiny fishing village of Rodanthe, N. C., would become a metropolis overnight. Here's a place they celebrate two Christmases every year.

Santa Claus, his reindeer scampering over the sands of North Carolina's outer banks, makes his first stop in Rodanthe during his annual world tour on the night of December 24. Hardly have the children recovered from their oversupply of candy and wild duck when Santa returns in time for "Old Christmas," which for hundreds of years Rodantheans have celebrated on January 5. This time, however, Santa is accompanied by a menacing ogre, known as "Old Buck,"



who takes care of the bad children while Santa administers to the good. The historical background of "Old Christmas" is uncertain. It may be a throwback to the Gregorian calendar or it may have started as a celebration of the Twelfth Night—when the wise men came to Bethlehem bearing gifts for the Christ child—that somehow got off schedule a day. Elsewhere the Twelfth Night is celebrated on January 6. But those celebrations are far different from Rodanthe's "Old Christmas," which only in recent years has been supplemented by the observance of December 25.

### Hope Basketball Schedule

Friday, Jan. 9, Hagerman at Hagerman.

Wednesday, Jan. 14, Carlsbad at Carlsbad.

Friday, Jan. 16, Carrizozo at Hope.





# Valley of Revenge

BY JACKSON COLE



Michael Valdez, known as "El Caballero Rojo," finds and kills two men responsible for the murder of his mother and the parents of Juanita, a Spanish girl disguised as a boy. He and the girl discover the murders of Straw Aldman's brother and father. Cattlemen, who are absorbing the blame for the series of crimes committed, hold a meeting with their leader, Pete Haskell. Suddenly "El Caballero Rojo" appears and issues a warning. Valdez is amazed to see what is apparently his twin ride past him. He meets Juanita at a cafe and she tells him that Straw Aldman, who also has red hair, dressed up as Valdez' character and burst into the cattlemen meeting. He was wounded.

## CHAPTER XIII

"She tries hard to stop the blood of the young one who is brother. I think maybe it is not good that I be at house twice when bad things happen, *sabe?* So I go and make camp for you. All else you know."

"All?" Valdez lifted his brows.

"Si, señor. I stay in town while places close up for the night. I talk with this one and that one. I learn nothing."

"Nothing that points to the chance someone besides cowmen being behind all that's happened since we got here?"

"No. But worse may come, señor. Men strain at the leash. Cattlemen say no more settlers shall enter the north part of Deep Water Valley. One man says they shall."

"This one man," Valdez said musingly. "Who is he? Did you hear his name?"

"Si, señor. His name is Russ Bartle. I have heard, and he is a banker here in the town of Gold Creek. More than that, most of the land in the valley is his. His business it is to bring these tobacco farmers into the valley, even knowing that when they buy from him their lives hang on thin threads. He reminds me, señor, of the Señor Raymond Garvin who did the same thing in my own Paisano Valley. But there seems not to have been the same reason Señor Garvin had—so far as I have heard. He does not try to take the tobacco farmers' land and run them away."

Michael Valdez strolled over to the bar after Juanita left, with much flashing of white teeth at her pleasure in having met him, and in their card game. He ordered a drink. As he stood there with it in his hand he kept his ears open.

### The Man Mentioned In the Letter

Valdez was just finishing his drink when a word from down the bar reached his ear and froze his hand halfway to his mouth. It was a simple greeting from one of the men at the bar to another man who had just entered the saloon.

"Hello, there, Train Carter! Long time no see. What brings you here to Gold Creek?"

Instantly Michael Valdez' body stiffened. Train! Train Carter! The man whose name was in the revealing letter still in Valdez' pocket, the name that seemed to be leaping out of it to sear Michael Valdez' skin.

Valdez strode down the room until he was at the end of the bar.

"Then coldly, calmly, Valdez spoke.

"So you're Train Carter, eh? I've been looking for you for a long time. You wouldn't be knowing me, so I'll just jog your memory. My name's Michael Valdez. You'll be remembering that name now, won't you, Carter?"

"Can't say that I do, stranger," Carter drawled.

"Funny," Valdez' voice was icily cold. "Maybe some others have better memories than yours—men like Ray Garvin, Flash Conroy, and a couple of others I've been looking for, too."

The mention of those names in connection with the name Valdez jogged Train Carter's memory plenty. He froze where he stood.

"I've got enough against you, Carter, to make it a pleasure to kill you where you stand," Valdez said tightly. "But some letters you wrote to Garvin kind of interested me. In them you boasted plenty freely about your speed with a gun. Carter—I'm going to give you a chance to show just how good you are!"

The crowd in the saloon stood speechless, watching, still in the dark as to any reason for gun-play. They looked on with a kind of impersonal interest, for apparently neither of these two men who were holding their full attention was handicapped. The two men who stood there glaring at each other were, in fact, nearly matched in build, but the young *vagabundo* seemed to tower over the dark-faced man before him.

But Carter did not have that look of speed and untapped strength for nothing. Almost instantly his first momentary paralysis was gone. He knew that death was staring him in the face, and he was a blusterer who would not back down before it.

He set himself for the showdown. This bragging young Valdez could be

taken over just like the rest Carter had downed—and high time. This Mexican wanted trouble—a gun fight? All right! Train Carter was ready.

"Your play, hombre," Carter growled, hooking one thumb in his belt only inches from his gun. "If you're so sure you can outfox me on the draw, go right to it."

"I don't boast, Carter," Valdez said calmly.

The crowd smelled blood now. Tension gripped every watching man. All of them knew Train Carter—the killer breed. He would manage somehow to kill this stranger, and without too much risk to himself.

Carter's hand moved slightly more toward his gun. Valdez never blinked an eye.

"Where'll you take it, hombre?" Carter jibed. "Ill drill you a pattern anywhere you say."

"Drill away and the devil with you," Valdez said, still calmly. "But when you do it will be the last trigger you'll ever pull."



"Get him men!" Sheriff Lande thundered—and fired.

### The Sheriff Leads a Chase

For the briefest instant Carter's gun hand wavered, and in that time, with the speed of light, two guns leaped into Valdez' hands. They were leveled on the man who had earned his tough reputation, and his nickname, through the years he had taken wagon trains across the country, killing and rustling as he went.

Carter pulled his trigger—but the shot furrowed into the floor inches from Valdez' foot. For Valdez' own lead had been aimed true. Incredibly it beat a double drive through Carter's head, and through the killer's chest. As Carter slumped to the floor he tried to fire again at the mist-clouded figure of Michael Valdez. But his gun fell from his hand, clattering on the floor.

With the speed and agility of a leopard, Valdez was across the intervening distance that separated him from the gunman. He dropped to his knees and lifted Carter's head. There was still some life flickering, faintly, in the man's body.

Train Carter looked up into Valdez' eyes as the dark-haired man with the Spanish features bent to whisper into his ear. It was a whisper that was only a blurred movement of lips to those who tried to hear. But Carter heard.

"When you meet Conroy and Garvin, tell them that El Caballero Rojo sent you to them—and that the "big boss" will be there soon!"

Blood flecked Carter's mouth and trickled down his chin. He collapsed, without speaking, like a rag doll. Valdez laid the dead gunman prone on the left of their vests.

"Number three!" he mumbled tightly.

A giant of a man was striding through the batwing doors, gun in hand. Behind him were two others who fanned out on either side, their eyes grim and smoking with outraged indignation. All three wore stars on the left of their vests.

"Get him, men!" Sheriff Lande thundered—and fired.

The two deputies snapped up their guns and whacked lead in Michael Valdez' direction. Almost before he knew what was happening, two shots had entered his leg. Jaw clamped against the pain, Valdez brought up his own guns again. He had to spoil the aim of these lawmen. Had to!

His quickly fired shots did just that, and then Valdez half staggered, half ran to the corridor back of the bar-room, darting out of the saloon into the rear courtyard.

He was reeling as he turned into the alley back of the building, moving as quietly and hastily as he could toward the street where he had left his mount. He stumbled, lurched against the clapboard wall, but recovered himself. When he got to the street a swift glance told him that most of the men who had been in the saloon were heading for its doors.

Valdez darted across the street. His wounded leg slowed him up, and by now his brain was reeling.

"There he goes!" a man's voice bawled. "After him!"

Michael Valdez' wits were still about him sufficiently for him to realize his peril, and his gun spat flame over the heads of the infuriated townspeople. In answer, bullets sliced the air around his swaying body. Then he was on the other side of the street, in the broad daylight, sliding down toward the creek and moving along to where he had left his horse.

He found El Cielo, but it was agony for him to pull himself into the saddle. Finally he made it, though, and settled down, steadying himself by the leather with quivering fingers.

If he could make the trail he had a fair chance to lose his pursuers, who even now were taking to their mounts. Otherwise . . . A hot stab of pain in his leg made him wince.

El Cielo was pounding on, though, as if aware it all was up to him now, and then Valdez heard the stones of the trail rattle under his horse's hoofs. He urged his mount on, putting as much distance as possible between himself and the town, as speedily as he could.

He did not know how far he had ridden at full gallop when a black cloud shut down over his senses. One hand tightened on the reins, while the other gripped the pommel of his saddle. The long shadows of approaching dusk heralded the end of a bad day for Michael Valdez. But there was still room in his heart for exultation. That same day had seen the finish of one more of the men against whom he had taken the vengeance trail.

Only one more now—the "big boss!"

But even his dulled brain told him that now there was more for him to do. For on his way to find the man he meant to get, there was a problem of wrong to others to be settled in this valley. And El Caballero Rojo was not a man to shirk such a duty even for personal gratification. Yet some instinct insistently said to him that the two trails of evil crossed, and that in running to earth the man responsible for the tragedy here, he would find the man who had caused his own.

He forced himself to rest for a time when he reached the safety of the hide-out. He bound up his leg, finding to his satisfaction that the wound was more painful than serious. For in spite of his injury he soon found strength flowing back into his healthy body. And once more he was ready for what might come.

### Valdez Visits Straw Aldman

Changing from his *charro* clothing, and removing the black wig so that his own red-gold hair glistened from beneath the brightly decorated sombrero, he waited until dusk gave way to the thicker shadows of night.

Silently as a falling leaf, then, he moved on to the Aldman farm—a doubled-over splotch of darkness himself. Arrived there, he skirted the remains of the shed, paused a moment beneath a giant tree, then streaked on again and flattened himself against the side of the modest house. Reaching the window through which a light shone, he peered in.

He saw a girl, young and pretty. Her face, stained with tears, was turned to the bed, where lay a young man whose face was as white as the sheet tucked under his chin.

An older man stood at the bedside, a man whose clothes showed that he, too, was a farmer. Michael Valdez glided around the house to the entrance. He thrust open the door and stood on the threshold with the yellow lamplight full upon him—a red haired apparition in velvet and glittering silver ornaments.

The girl cried out in terror. The old man gaped like one seeing a ghost. From the pillow came a half-groan, half-cry, filled at once with hope and with fear.

El Caballero Rojo stepped in and closed the door behind him.

"There is nothing to fear," he said quietly. "You two"—he gestured toward the girl and the old man—"stand over there, please."

As they hesitantly obeyed, Valdez walked to the bed, and from over the scarlet handkerchief he looked down at the pinched smile on the freckled face of red-headed Straw Aldman.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## ASK ME ANOTHER?

A quiz with answers offering information on various subjects

### The Questions

1. Who threw the first curved ball in a baseball game?
2. The Basques are a very ancient people inhabiting what mountains?
3. How much does it take to feed a circus elephant every day?
4. What was the name of the witch in the Bible who was consulted by Saul?
5. The familiar cross used by the Red Cross is sometimes called what?
6. What is the dividing-line age of the population of this country?

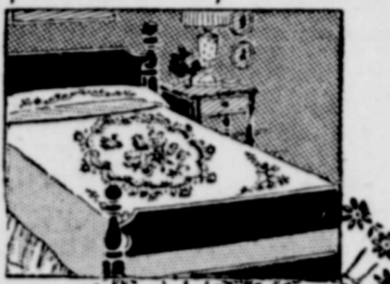
7. Does the human eye ever stop growing?

### The Answers

1. Arthur "Candy" Cummings, pitcher for the "Stars" of Brooklyn, in 1867.
2. Pyrenees.
3. 125 pounds of hay and 7 pounds of bran.
4. Endor.
5. A Geneva cross.
6. Thirty. Half are older, half are younger than 30.
7. Yes, the eye stops growing, but the lens of the eye continues to grow throughout life.

## NEEDLECRAFT PATTERNS

### Spread of Bluebirds and Roses—



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

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### Astride Lion

Among the rare circus acts which are now being performed in this country is that of a wild-animal trainer who makes a full-grown lion gallop around a ring while he rides on its back, steadying himself by clutching its mane.

## IT'S ASPIRIN AT ITS BEST

### St. Joseph ASPIRIN

WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 10¢

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Backache, leg pains, broken sleep, painful passages usually go so much quicker if you switch to Foley (the new kidney-bladder) Pills. They stimulate sluggish kidneys; then ALLAY BLADDER IRRITATION. That's the cause of most pains, aches, urges once thought entirely due to kidneys. So for quicker, longer-lasting relief, soothe bladder as well as stimulate kidney action. Do this: use Foley (the new kidney-bladder) Pills; they also have direct sedative-like action on bladder. At your druggist. Unless you find them far more satisfactory, DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK.

7031  
COLOR-HARMONY for your room! Bluebirds and red roses in a garland of lazy-daisy flowers—such a cheerful winter bedspread!

Your favorite bluebirds! Pattern 7031; transfer of a 15½ by 18 in. motif; 5 motifs 3 by 5½ to 2½ by 10½ in.

### That's Ambition

It was the job of Joey, the village dillard, as "Keeper of the Cannon," to polish the antique cannon in the village square. During a celebration, the mayor commented on the brightness of the brasswork and suggested the crowd give Joey a rousing vote of thanks. Joey beamed all the way home. "Maw," he boasted to his wife, "the mayor said what a nice job I been doin' on the cannon. Everybody gave me three cheers!"

"You know," said his wife, "I've been thinkin'. You been on that job more'n 40 years and got no place. Why don't you buy a cannon and go into business for yourself?"

IF YOU WERE A WAVE, WAC, MARINE or SPAR

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## STUFFY NOSTRILS?

that's a job for "Comfy" and "Minty"

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### Quick MENTHOLATUM

When clogged-up nostrils have you gasping for air, and your nose is red and sore—quick, reach for Mentholum and B-R-E-A-T-H-E! Mentholum contains comforting Camphor and minty Men-

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Still Available And Still Best

## U. S. SAVINGS BONDS







WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

**Senate Ratifies Zonal Defense Pact; Administration Offers Inflation Bill; French Labor Crisis Comes to End**

Released by WNU Features.  
 (EDITOR'S NOTE: When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of Western Newspaper Union's news analysis and not necessarily of this newspaper.)

HEMISPHERE

**Defense Treaty OK'd**

This is, as Sen. Arthur Vandenberg (Rep., Mich.) told his fellow senators, "a significant moment to demonstrate the solidarity of this hemisphere."

And with the knowledge of that certain fact uppermost in their minds members of the U. S. senate voted 72 to 1 to ratify the inter-American defense treaty agreed to by 21 American republics at the Rio conference last summer.

The hemispheric agreement for mutual defense of nations in the Americas embodies three main points:

1. In case of armed attack from outside the hemisphere, all nations have the automatic right to meet the attack with military force.
2. If attack occurs inside the hemisphere, American nations may go voluntarily to the aid of the victim, with consultations to follow.
3. If attacks occur both inside the hemisphere and outside the security region immediate consultations will be called.

Virtually unanimous approval of the treaty by the senate was a good indication that congress was fully aware of the cardinal principle of successful foreign relations that



commitments abroad are worse than useless unless the nation forms strong and lasting alliances to support those commitments. The hemispheric treaty had in it the makings of a good foreign policy.

Meanwhile, President Truman had some thoughts on how inter-American defense could be advanced from theory to the realm of actuality. He proposed to congress that the Panama canal be converted into a sea-level waterway (see map), and that a unified command be established in the Atlantic area with Adm. H. P. Blandy in authority over army, navy and air forces from Iceland and Greenland to the Caribbean.

**CHALLENGE: Accepted**

Republican leaders had issued a direct challenge to the administration to offer a bill incorporating President Truman's ration-and-control recommendations for combating inflation, and the measure which the administration finally proposed was neither more nor less than anyone had expected.

Handed to the senate judiciary committee by Averell Harriman, secretary of commerce, the specific bill called for expansive powers to ration food, gasoline, steel and other scarce commodities.

Theoretically it was a bill to allocate materials to essential users, control business inventories and continue export controls; but administration spokesmen admitted that the allocation powers provided for would authorize the government to impose consumer rationing and even to buy up entire grain crops if it saw the necessity for such action.

And through the welter of the administration-Republican melee over what to do and how to do it there came at least two charges of "socialization" from top U. S. businessmen leveled at the government's vowed program.

J. O. McClintock, president of the Chicago board of trade, said:

"Mr. Harriman's statement that the entire grain crops of the U. S. should be purchased to effect more even distribution certainly would be regarded by the producers of America as another step toward the socialization of agriculture and from that point of view obviously be considered by the farmers as discrimination against their freedom of enterprise which they always have cherished."

Edward E. Brown, chairman of the First National bank of Chicago, declared that proposals to restrict bank credits were an attempt to "socialize" the banking industry.

CRISIS ENDED:

**France Wins**

France, as nearly as could be ascertained in these times of mercurial events, apparently had broken the threat of immediate economic disaster and was making ready to stage a comeback.

Major focal point of the crisis—the Communist-led strikes of more than a million French workers—had been dissolved by Premier Robert Schuman.

The Communist controlled general confederation of labor (CGT) had yielded to Schuman's ultimatum and ordered nearly a million workers still on strike to return to their jobs. The action climaxed a spreading back-to-work movement on the part of the workers themselves.

With its strike front disintegrated by new stringent laws, Communist leadership accepted Schuman's "final" offer—a \$12.60 bonus living allowance for all workers who returned immediately.

While it might be too early to predict with certainty, it appeared as though the breaking of the nationwide strike marked the end of the direct Communist menace to the French government. At least it was a serious setback for the Reds.

Supporting the theory that Communist power in France is on the wane was the fact that, on the same day the strikers agreed to return to work, the Soviet Union broke off trade talks with France aimed at bringing sorely needed grain into the country from Russia. The Russians also threatened to terminate the 1944 Franco-Russian alliance.

This was taken to mean that the Russians do not intend to do anything to aid France if the Communist party there has no chance of success in its efforts to take over the government.

On the other side of the political balance, Schuman's achievement in breaking the strike was believed to have postponed, perhaps for months the return to power of Gen. Charles DeGaulle and his extreme rightist party, Rally of the French People.

**HONORED GLORY:**

**Unknown Soldier**

Within the span of a few years a new monument will be erected next to the Unknown Soldier memorial in Arlington national cemetery.

On it will be inscribed words with an import similar to those appearing on the older monument: "Here rests in honored glory an American soldier, known but to God."

It will be the tomb of the Unknown Soldier of World War II.

The army already is making plans for selection of an unidentified body to be placed there. The ceremony probably will be similar to that followed in selecting the Unknown Soldier of World War I.

It is likely that it will involve the selection of the remains of one unknown soldier from those of nine unidentified men who fell in combat in the nine major combat areas.

Selection of the Unknown Soldier still is a long way off, however. It will not be done until the program for returning 250,000 World War II dead from overseas is completed in about three years.

**Headliners**



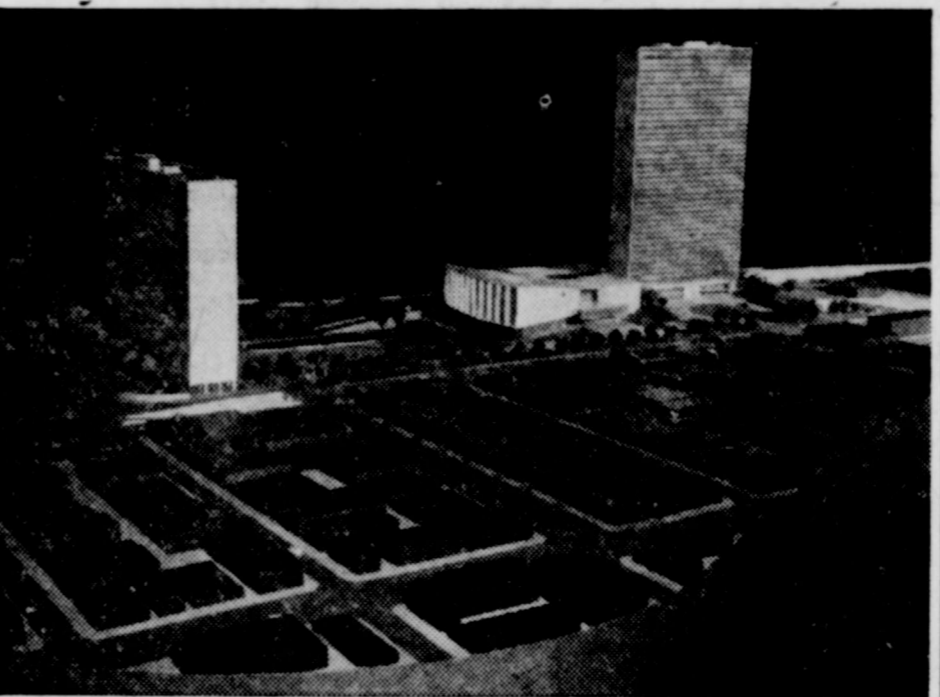
**IN ST. LOUIS . . .** Kathleen Louise Timmermann (above), six months old, an advertising model earning \$5 an hour, gurgled happily when she received her social security card, good for the next 65 years.

**IN SEATTLE . . .** Police rushed headlong to the rescue of a woman who had called them frantically to announce that her life was in danger, were told when they arrived at the scene that her boy friend had threatened to kill her by "smothering her with kisses."

**IN WINDSOR, VT. . .** An inmate of the state prison requested that his scheduled release be delayed two weeks so he could appear as a drummer in the prison minstrel show, "Stars in Stripes."



**CORN KING . . .** Walter J. Harpel, 45, of Shannondale, Ind., crowned 1947 Corn King of North America, is shown with the 10-year exhibit of Indiana certified yellow dent hybrid 844-D corn that won him the grand championship at the International Livestock Exposition in Chicago. Harpel's recipe for growing top-flight corn is "good soil management that builds up the soil's organic matter supply, good seed, plenty of fertilizer and hard work."



**WORLD CAPITAL — CITY OF GLASS . . .** Glass will be the main motif of the projected United Nations buildings in New York, shown here in a model. Most startling innovation is the use of double-paned glass sheets which provide for about a foot of space between inner and outer windows so that solar heat can be isolated, making it simple to keep buildings cool in summer. Coolness will be a vital prerequisite of any building housing some of the hot U. N. debates.



**REMEMBER TOM MIX? . . .** Dedication of a marker to Tom Mix, famed movie cowboy idol, drew crowds (including these three buckaroos) to the spot along the Florence-Tucson highway in Arizona where Mix was killed in an auto accident seven years ago. The seven-foot marker of malpai stone is topped by a silhouette of Tony, the star's wonder horse, and contains a bronze plaque.

**Ain't It So?**

Flattery, like perfume, should be smelled but not swallowed.

There's a lot of talk about raising the standard of living. But we don't seem to get it any higher than half mast.

A man's mind is like a woman's face — not much good to him till it's made up.

Definition of middle age: That period in life when you'd do anything to feel better except giving up what's hurting you.

Those who jump to conclusions invariably jump too far.

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TANDEM 1939 model G.M.C. 248 engine recently overhauled, 2-speed axle, box type body. L-UP BOTTLING CO., 900 Santa Fe Drive, Denver, Colo.

**INSTRUCTION**

**LEARN RAILROAD TELEGRAPHY**  
 Recent wage increase provides starting salary of \$250 and up per month. Employment assured ambitious trainees with four to six months training. Write for information. MIDWEST COLLEGE OF COMMERCE 218 W. 4th St. Pueblo, Colo.

**LIVESTOCK**

**FATTEN HOGS FASTER** by stimulating their appetites with Dr. LeGear's Hog Prescription. Also an ideal tonic for brood sows and pigs. Has helped increase profits for millions of hog raisers. Write for information.  
**HELP INCREASE MILK PRODUCTION** of skimmy milkers by stimulating sluggish appetites with Dr. LeGear's Cow Prescription in their feed. A cow tonic guaranteed to give satisfaction.

**MISCELLANEOUS**

**HUNTERS:**  
 Frontier Leather Co., Sherwood, Oregon, will tan your deer and elk hides. Write for information. Frontier Leather Co., Sherwood, Oregon

**FOX SALE**  
 Juke Boxes for home or tavern. Very reasonable. Write AMERICAN MUSIC COMPANY, 2104 Stuart St., Denver, Colo.

**FALSE TEETH** repaired \$3-\$5. Mail orders returned c.o.d. EXL REPAIR LAB., P.O. Box 2325, Denver, Colorado.

**DEER HUNTERS:** Thurlow Glove Co. will tan your deer hides and make into beautiful gloves, jackets, slippers, etc. Write for Catalog. THURLOW GLOVE COMPANY 100 N.E. Union Ave., Portland 14, Oregon

**Buy U. S. Savings Bonds!**

**Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On**

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

**CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis**



WNU—M 52—47

**Kidneys Must Work Well**

**For You To Feel Well**

24 hours every day, 7 days every week, never stopping, the kidneys filter waste matter from the blood. If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove surplus fluid, excess acids and other waste matter that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole system is upset when kidneys fail to function properly.

Burning, scanty or too frequent urination sometimes warns that something is wrong. You may suffer nagging backache, headaches, dizziness, rheumatic pains, getting up at night, swelling.

Why not try Doan's Pills? You will be using a medicine recommended the country over. Doan's stimulate the function of the kidneys and help them to flush out poisonous waste from the blood. They contain nothing harmful. Get Doan's today. Use with confidence. At all drug stores.

**DOAN'S PILLS**





**I**N extending to you our New Year's greeting we hope for you all the good things of life throughout 1948. We also wish to express to you our sincere thanks and appreciation for your friendship and patronage during the past year. Through your cooperation and support we have been able to bring to this trade territory the finest drug store in New Mexico. We are proud of our store and the service it is rendering to this community and we just want you to know that we are indeed most grateful to each and everyone of you.

# IRBY DRUG

Your Drug Store in the Carper Building



Another year has rolled around . . . 1948. As we see it, this is another opportunity to make new friends, and to serve our old ones even better. May we offer you our best wishes for a truly Happy New Year.

## Central Valley Electric Cooperative, Inc.

E. A. White, Pres., Roger Durand, Sec., Wallace Johnson, Treas., J. L. Taylor, Vice Pres., H. V. Parker, S. O. Higgins, Roscoe Fletcher, Directors  
Neil Watson, Attorney  
Otto Wood, Mgr.



### Our Proclamation for 1948!

The New Year presents a challenge. We accept that challenge pledging to do our utmost to make this a better community in 1948. Your friendship has enabled us to play an outstanding role in the past—we look forward to a continuation of your good will in 1948.

## First National Bank

Artesia



☆  
Barbershop quartets and handlebar mustaches may be out of style, but hearty good fellowship never goes out of date. In this friendly, jovial spirit we wish you the best of luck the coming year.

**Keys' Men's Wear**  
116 W. Main, Artesia



The stork depositing the young cherub is the traditional symbol of the New Year.

Just as traditional is our old-time wish for all our old-time friends: That good health, good cheer, good friends and good fortune may be your lot in

1948

**L. P. Evans Store**  
Artesia, New Mexico

## F. L. WILSON

Purina Feeds and Baby Chicks  
Sherwin-Williams Paints

111 S. 2nd St.

Artesia





**Every new year**

is a sealed package . . . as we start to unwrap 1948, it is our sincere hope that you are opening a big box of happiness . . .

**Mr. and Mrs.  
R. A. Wilcox**



★ As Father Time closes the book on 1947, places it on the shelf with its predecessors and gingerly turns the fly leaf of 1948, we pause for a moment to express the hope that the New Year will shower all its blessings on you, that health, happiness and prosperity will be yours in unbounded measure. Drop in and see us any time.

**King's Jewelry**  
307 W. Main, Artesia



**Another New Year!**

There's a lift of the spirit, a warming of the heart! There's laughter and youth . . . sixty joins hands with twenty, and on this day the old grow young and youth throws off the grasp of time. On this happy occasion we wish for you the very best that life affords!

**Purdy Furniture Store**  
Roswell

**The NEW YEAR**



You wouldn't be thinking of painting the town red, now, would you? Anyway, there's reason aplenty for feeling happy and carefree and confident as the New Year of 1948 approaches. May this New Year bring happiness to you and yours.

**McCaw Hatchery**  
Artesia, New Mexico



● Just in time to wish all of our friends a Happy and Prosperous New Year. Many pleasant memories of the past year come marching in review on this Eve of 1947. Outstanding among them is the cordial association we have had with you. We look forward hopefully to a continuance of these pleasant relations.

**Cummins House of Time**  
Booker Bldg Artesia



● BENJAMIN FRANKLIN MADE THE MOST OF EVERYTHING . . . MADE EVERY GOLDEN MINUTE COUNT. WE HOPE THAT YOU, TOO, WILL MAKE THE MINUTES COUNT IN 1948, AND THAT EVERY ONE OF THEM WILL ADD TO THE SUM TOTAL OF YOUR HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

**Musgrave Store**  
Hope, New Mexico

**Christmas Carols Play Important Part In Holiday Observances All Over World**

AGAIN at this Yuletide season the strains of Christmas carols are floating into the hearts and homes of millions of people, carrying the spirit of Christmas. It is at this holiday season that the impulse to sing grips everyone, from the crooning infant to the oldest and most confirmed "monotone."

There are many kinds of carols, some for every mood and taste. Hymns or chants celebrating the Nativity have been sung since the earliest days of the Christian church. Some of the carols, like "Deck the Hall with Boughs of Holly," "Good King Wenceslas" and the wassailing songs, have no direct relation to the Nativity, yet they are fully expressive of various phases of the Christmas spirit.

Best loved and most frequently sung of the carols is "Silent Night." It was Christmas time in the hamlet of Oberndorf, South Germany, in 1818 that this beautiful song was

world, was written by Phillips Brooks, a Boston minister. On a trip to the Holy Land, Brooks stood on the starlit hills on Christmas Eve and looked down upon the little city of Bethlehem lying still and peaceful in the night. On the next Christmas, back in America, he wrote the song that was to become famous:

*"O little town of Bethlehem  
How still we see thee lie . . ."*

Written for Sunday school singing, the song at first was anonymous but, when the hymn gained immediate favor, Brooks admitted authorship. Many musical settings of this beautiful poem have been made, the two most commonly used being by the English composer, Joseph Barnby, and the American composer, Louis H. Redner.

Charles Wesley, younger brother of John Wesley, founder of the Methodist denomination, shares with



composed. A young priest, Father Josef Mohr, was returning from the bedside of a parishioner when he looked down upon the sleeping hamlet surrounded by snow. It lay there silent in the dark night, lighted only by the bright stars and a few glimmering candles. That first Christmas, he thought, must have been like this and there came to him these words:

*"Silent Night, Holy Night!  
All is calm, all is bright . . ."*

In his study he finished the verses, then took them to Franz Gruber, the organist, who caught the spirit of a hymn. "Silent Night" was sung for the first time in the little wooden church in Oberndorf that Christmas Eve. Later a group of Austrian Tyrol mountain folksong singers introduced the carol to other parts of the world, including America. Published in 1840, it has been translated into almost every language and is a favorite throughout the world.

"Oh, Come All Ye Faithful" or "Adeste Fideles" is another hymn of the ages which apparently is destined to live for centuries. It has been translated into 76 languages.

The words are sometimes ascribed to St. Bonaventura, bishop of Albano, in the thirteenth century. It is most commonly believed, however, that it was not written until the seventeenth or eighteenth century. The hymn often is called the Portuguese hymn because it was sung in the Portuguese chapel in London about 1785 to the tune now inseparable from it:

*"Oh come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant;  
Oh come ye, oh come ye to Bethlehem . . ."*

An American song which carries the spirit of Christmas is the sweet and beautiful carol, "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear." The poem was written by Edmund H. Sears, a New England minister, in a religious journal. The music is by the American composer, Richard S. Willis, who was struck by the unusual beauty of the poem and "just set down the notes that fit the words":

*"It came upon the midnight clear  
That glorious song of old . . ."*

One of the most popular Yuletide hymns, "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear" follows the traditional carol style. The first two stanzas depict the angels hovering over the earth and singing their joyous song, the third brings words of comfort to the weary and the fourth prophesies the happy days when all the world shall join in the angel's song.

"O Little Town of Bethlehem," another American contribution to the famous Christmas songs of the

Isaac Watts the honor of being the greatest producer of hymns. His "Hark! The Herald Angels Sing," first published in 1739, is among the most popular Christmas carols although it has undergone many changes.

*"Hark! the herald angels sing,  
Glory to the new-born King . . ."*

The music is by that distinguished composer, Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy and hence was written long after Wesley died.

Watts' principal contribution to the world's holiday joy is the carol, "Joy to the World." The tune, "Antioch," is an adaptation of Handel's oratorio, "Messiah."

*"Joy to the world, the Lord is come;  
Let earth receive her King . . ."*

Watts, too, was a minister. While officiating as pastor of Market Lane church in England his health failed although he was still a young man. He turned to writing verse and became a great poet.

"The First Noel," meaning the first Christmas, is one of the oldest songs about the coming of Christ. One of the ancient medieval carols, it probably is about 400 years old. The poetry is crude, merely a peasant's attempt to present the New Testament story in rhyme (thus making it easy to remember) but thoroughly sincere and devout. The music likewise is simple, being practically one little strain sung three times, but it is vigorous, joyous, fresh and virile.

*"The first Noel the Angel did say,  
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay . . ."*

Caroling or wassailing is an old English custom. The original words of this traditional English Christmas song began "Here we come a-wassailing" and continued in the chorus, "Love and joy come to you, and to your wassail too."

The old song commonly was sung by groups of revelers, particularly young women, who went about offering a hot drink, a merry song and a pretty curtsy in exchange for a small gift. The word "wassail" comes from the Anglo-Saxon "Waes-hael," meaning "Be in health."

And, of course, Merry Christmas would be less merry to both children and adults without that little jingle, "Jingle Bells," to jingle all the way through the Yuletide season with its mythical one-horse sleigh—which in most parts of America belongs to another day. But, sans the sleigh bells and the sleigh, who is there, child or adult, who does not love that gay and rollicking Christmas ditty to which dear old Santa Claus comes skimming into town or to isolated country homes behind his eight reindeer.



By LYN CONNELLY

THE sharp wind lashed furiously about Larry's head and shoulders, flitting momentarily with the idea of sending his brown fedora spiraling down the street, but he sensed its capricious tendencies and held the brim of his hat tightly between his forefinger and thumb as he ran toward his car parked on the opposite corner.

It would be the last time he'd beat that particular path, he thought grimly. It was Christmas Eve and everybody was in a gay and anticipatory mood. Everybody, that is, except Larry. He had been reasonably happy until that morning when the whole world seemed to have crashed about him. Opening the door of the car, he slid in behind the wheel and started it toward home.

The face of Silas Henning, until fifteen minutes ago his boss, came to his mind and again he heard the words that he dreaded to repeat to Rosine: "I know you're not happy in your work, Larry, and it's not fair to either one of us when you don't put your best efforts into what you're doing. I think, therefore, that you'd better go elsewhere for a job. Today's as good a day as any to sever connections."

Fired on Christmas Eve! Of course, what Henning had said was true. Larry wasn't happy being a bookkeeper at Morrison's appliance shop. He had always yearned to be a writer, and wrote numerous short stories during his spare time.

When Rosine told him of their expected second child he had taken the job at Morrison's through sheer desperation. No longer could they live on their savings. He considered the job as temporary, but it had



He picked up the letter at the same time she answered, "Truth magazine."

lasted seven months with still no prospects of entering the field he desired. Henning had seemed sympathetic, although he had cooled suddenly the past week. Perhaps in his daydreaming he had been inaccurate in his figures. At least Henning spared him any embarrassment if that were the case, but he could have waited until after the holidays to fire him. "And Bob Cratchit thought he worked for Scrooge," he mumbled, pulling up before his house.

HIS feet dragged as he trudged toward the door. He mustn't tell her tonight, he decided. He hoped he was capable of carrying off an act until the day after Christmas. Opening the door, he let himself in as unobtrusively as possible. Rosine was on a step ladder in the living room, decorating the tree, while Chuckie, aged five, sat on the floor, agog at the proceedings.

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BENNIE'S

Boot and Shoe Shop  
Across from  
Landsua Theater



# THE BIBLE SPEAKS

International Uniform Sunday School Lessons  
By LOUIE D. NEWTON, D. D.

SCRIPTURE: Jude 24, 25; Revelation 16-22; Matthew 2.  
DEVOTIONAL READING: Psalm 145:1-13.

## God's Eternal Rule

Lesson for December 28, 1947

THE last Sunday of another year brings us to a very fitting lesson, based on passages of Scripture found in Jude 24, 25, Revelation 16-22, and Matthew 2. The devotional reading is Psalm 145:1-13.



Dr. Newton

"Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen," Jude 24, 25.

With this benediction, let us pause at the rapidly ebbing shoreline of the departing year, asking the meaning of God's goodness and mercy as reflected in the Christmas season and through all the days of our earthly pilgrimage.

As the Wise Men brought their gifts to the Divine Babe in Bethlehem, let us today wisely appraise his gifts to us during the past year, and examine our hearts to see if we are duly grateful.

### Rich Gifts for Jesus

READ again the second chapter of Matthew, particularly the section which describes how the Wise Men brought their gifts—rare and precious gifts—to the Son of God. They were rich gifts, meaning that they were costly. We dare not bring anything to Jesus that does not represent a measure of sacrifice.

Contemplating the days ahead, what shall be the test of our gifts to Jesus? Shall we give him our left-over time? Shall we be satisfied to bring him a pittance of material gifts? Or shall our gifts, like the gifts of the Wise Men, be the first fruits of all his increase? He asks for our love, our loyalty, our glad and sincere devotion.

### The Long Look

NOW we come to the heart of Sunday's lesson in Revelation 21:3: "He shall dwell with them, and they shall be his peoples." God's eternal rule will be gladly acknowledged and received if all place their hands in his hand at the gate of another year.

Nineteen forty-eight holds many question marks. People are afraid. They are confused. And here comes the message of Sunday's lesson—"He shall dwell with them, and they shall be his peoples."

The world is passing away, the lust thereof, but they that put their trust in God shall abide forever and ever. God's eternal rule has been vindicated in history.

We shall do well to read again and again the chapters in Revelation, 16-22, and see how all who walked with God were victorious, and how all who forgot him and forsook his ways, were destroyed.

### God's Eternal Rule

LET us turn now to the verse in Psalm 145, which reads: "Thy Kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations."

Every thoughtful person is today wistfully searching for certitude—for the assurance that behind these dark clouds that lower over our frightened world the sun still shines. Better, that the sun shall break through these clouds.

Our lesson gives that very assurance. This is our Father's world. He lives! He reigns! And he waits to reveal himself to us in wisdom and power. He will not force himself upon us. We must open the door to him. He stands and knocks.

Is that not enough to bring us to our knees in the fervent prayer, "Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is done in heaven."

Beginning in the home, and spreading into every area of life, may the truth of Sunday's lesson become the watchword of America and of all lands as we enter upon the New Year.

(Copyright by the International Council of Religious Education on behalf of 40 Protestant denominations. Released by WNU Features.)

## GLORIA IN EXCELSIS DEO



WHEN Mary and Joseph undertook their memorable journey from Nazareth to Bethlehem nearly two thousand years ago, Palestine was a peaceful and reasonably prosperous country. But the heart of Israel was filled with longing and uneasiness; longing for the Messiah who, according to the prophets, the Lord had promised His chosen people; the Messiah who would deliver them from their trials and tribulations—even as Moses had led their forefathers out of the bondage of Egypt.

And now it came to pass that Caesar Augustus had decided all the world should be taxed and every man should be enrolled, each in his native city. And it happened that Joseph, who lived in Nazareth, was a native of Bethlehem. In those days, there was no macadam highway leading from the Galilean hillside into Bethlehem, the city of David which nestled in the blue-green mountains south of Jerusalem, and under ideal conditions Bethlehem was several days' journey from Nazareth.

So, Mary and Joseph started for Bethlehem about the middle of December. They carried a little food with them for emergencies, a little extra clothing and some bedding. They traveled very slowly because of Mary—and when she was too tired to walk another step, Joseph took the packs upon his shoulders so Mary might ride the little donkey which trudged faithfully at his side.

THE little village of Bethlehem was about six miles from Jerusalem. Those last six miles were the longest and hardest for Mary: the mountain trail was steep and treacherous, the atmosphere was lighter than the travelers from Galilee were accustomed to, and they were very tired and travel-weary when they reached Bethlehem, the city of David where Joseph's ancestor King David had ruled fourteen generations before Augustus and his census. It was early evening, but the inn was already crowded beyond its normal capacity with census-bound travelers; not even a corner was available where Joseph could have spread a bed for Mary.

In desperation Joseph pleaded from door to door and with those whom he passed as he raced through the narrow streets of Bethlehem in search of shelter. Finally, someone directed him to a stable which was really a cave hewn into the rocky ledge of the mountainside. The stable to which Joseph led Mary was well supplied with clean straw; and Mary was grateful for shelter and privacy: it was Holy Night.

There was no room at the inn that night, but over in Shepherds' field, about two miles south of Bethlehem, several Shepherds were keeping the "night watch" over their flocks when suddenly a great blaze of light appeared in the sky and seemed to descend upon the countryside. The Shepherds were very frightened and, devout men that they were, they called upon God to help them. When they raised their eyes from supplication, the glory of the Lord shone all around them and an angel stood in their midst assuring them there was nothing to fear:

"For, Behold, I bring you glad tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you, Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger." And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

THE Shepherds hurried to Bethlehem, there to find the Infant asleep in the manger—even as it had been foretold unto them. His "Stable" was filled with a heavenly radiance, and, having worshipped the Child, the Shepherds were filled with a wondrous feeling of peace. And the Shepherds wondered and told others concerning those things which they had seen and heard.

Several days later, a richly appointed caravan wove its way through the crooked streets of Bethlehem bearing Wise Men from the east who, following the Star of Bethlehem which they had seen from afar, had come to adore the new-born King. And the Star led them, until it came and stood over the manger where the Child was.

The Wise Men rejoiced when they saw the Holy Infant lying in the manger and they adored Him. They ordered gifts to be brought from their caravan: gifts symbolic of what Jesus was to become—gold for a king, myrrh for a great physician, frankincense for a high priest. All Bethlehem crowded around—awestruck and curious; but Mary pondered all these things in her heart and watched over the Child with great diligence.

And that is the way it came to pass that Jesus was born in Bethlehem: it could not have come to pass in any other way. Before the sacred manger all men are equal and only from a lowly stable could the Saviour draw unto Himself all who are weary and heavy-laden. And truly only the heavenly host could praise God that first Christmas night:

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

—Dorothea Waitzmann.

## AROUND THE HOUSE

A piece of fine sandpaper dampened, will help remove lint from mohair or felt. Rub lightly.

When baking bread and the crust becomes burnt, use a small grater and rub it lightly over the burnt crust. You'll be surprised with how easily it is removed.

Turn the broom from time to time when sweeping so the bristles wear evenly.

Wax the clothes chute and clothes will slide down easily.

Do not wash the bag of your vacuum cleaner. Washing removes the special finish that makes the bag dustproof. Brush the bag instead.

Dip hooks to be used on walls or doors in paint. This helps to prevent rusting and gives a more finished appearance to the room.

When using scotch tape, fold over the end on the spool. Then the next time the tape is to be used, cut off the folded part, and it's ready for use.

## Important Information on Raising and Training Working Dog Given in Booklet



THERE'S a great difference in dogs. So if you are going to own a dog, give time and thought to what kind of a dog it should be. If you have lots of room—fields, woods, lawns—the working class dog is for you. Collies and Belgian Sheepdogs are included here and they have proven their value in herding sheep and cattle.

The German Shepherd dog is another breed outstanding for herding ability and an excellent watch dog to boot. Working dogs are a dignified, powerful, serious lot, yet they will smother you with affection

if treated right. Other breeds of dogs, as classified by the American Kennel Club—their health, diet and training—are discussed in our booklet No. 78.

Send 25c in coin for "How to Raise and Train Your Dog" to Weekly Newspaper Service, 243 West 17th Street, New York, New York. Print name, address with zone, booklet title and No. 78.

## National Anthem Banned In Grand Central Station

The playing of the Star Spangled Banner on the organ in New York's Grand Central terminal has been prohibited since December 8, 1941, when we had declared war on Japan and the organist played the anthem. As everyone dutifully stood at attention, the unexpected delay caused several hundred persons to miss their trains.



Should Stop It  
He was about to leave for the office when his wife handed him a small parcel.

"What's this, dear?" he asked.  
"A bottle of hair tonic."  
"That's very nice of you, but—er—"  
"Oh, it's not for you!" she replied.  
"It's for your typist. Her hair is coming out badly on your coat."

Her Reputation  
A woman on holiday posed for a snapshot in front of the classic ruins of an ancient temple in Greece.  
"Don't get the car into the picture," she begged, "or my husband will think I ran into the place!"

Doing nothing is the most fire-  
some thing in the world, because  
you can't stop and rest.

Correct  
"I've had a worrying time with the insurance people. They ask such awkward questions. They even wanted to know the state of my mind."  
"How absurd! I suppose you left that blank."



# FREE OIL TEST

WHERE YOU SEE THIS SIGN

"5-STAR QUALITY" OIL  
FILTERS KEEP OIL CLEAN

## IF PETER PAIN HAS YOU ALL TIED UP WITH CHEST COLD

● Rub in Ben-Gay, quick! Gently warming Ben-Gay brings speedy, welcome relief from chest-cold discomfort. You see, Ben-Gay contains up to 2½ times more methyl salicylate and menthol—two pain-relieving agents known to all doctors—than five other widely offered rub-ins. Insist on genuine Ben-Gay, the original Baume Analgésique.  
Also for Pain due to RHEUMATISM, MUSCLE ACHE, and STRAINS.  
Ask for Mild Ben-Gay for Children.

QUICK... RUB IN Ben-Gay



# NEW YEAR'S 1948 GREETINGS

When the stork alights with that brand-new year, he is bringing 525,600 minutes in that precious package. May each of these passing minutes of 1948 add its mite to your happiness and welfare, and may you have a moment, now and then, to spare for old friends over here.

**Key Furniture Co.**  
Phone 241J 412 W. Texas Artesia

## SEASON'S GREETINGS



**GOOD NEWS  
FOR THE  
NEW YEAR**

IF WE HAD OUR WAY ABOUT IT, 1948 WOULD BE A BIG BUDGET OF GOOD NEWS FOR YOU. ACCEPT OUR BEST WISHES FOR YOUR HAPPINESS IN THE YEAR TO COME.

**J. C. PENNEY CO.**  
Artesia



**NEW HOPE • BEST WISHES**

Time, the one monarch to whom the whole world pays obeisance, poises his scythe to sweep back another year into history's pages.

Few tears mark the death of the old year, but there is gladness at the advent of a new era, which man feels is to prove better and more fruitful than the old one.

May new faith and new courage be your lot in 1948.

**Pior Rubber Co.**  
Wesley Sperry Phone 41, Artesia

## JANUARY 1ST IN HISTORY

New Year's Day often has proved a memorable day in history. Among the events that stand out are:  
The era of the Caesars began, 38 B. C.  
King Edward III, of England, annihilated the French before Calais, 1349.  
Paul Revere was born, 1735.  
Betsy Ross, born, 1752.  
George Washington unfurled the first Union flag of 13 stripes, 1776.  
Ireland was united with Britain in 1801.  
Haitian Independence Day, 1804.  
General Jackson turned back the British at New Orleans in 1815.  
Abraham Lincoln's emancipation proclamation issued, 1863.  
Greece gains independence, 1882.  
New York City of five boroughs incorporated, 1898.  
Commonwealth of Australia united, 1901.  
U. S. pure food law put into effect, 1907.  
Republic of China founded, 1912.  
U.S.S.R. formed, 1923.  
United Nations Declaration signed, 1942.  
Hirohito disavows divinity, 1946.

### New Year QUOTES

"The object of a new year is not that we should have a new year. It is that we should have a new soul and a new nose; new feet, a new backbone, new ears, and new eyes. . . . Unless a man starts afresh about things, he will certainly do nothing effective. . . . Unless a man be born again, he shall by no means enter into the kingdom of heaven."  
—G. K. Chesterton.



"New leaves, to be sure! Let them turn them that are ashamed of their old ones."  
—Edward Payson Powell.

"Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, happy bells, across the snow; The year is going, let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true."  
—Alfred Tennyson.

"We are bound, by every rule of justice and equity, to give the New Year credit for being a good one until he proves himself unworthy the confidence we repose in him."  
—Charles Dickens.

"The good old year is with the past: Oh, be the new as kind!"  
—William Cullen Bryant.

### Ancient Custom of Exchanging Gifts

It was once the custom in Britain to extend gifts on New Year's. The ancient druids presented branches of the sacred mistletoe, and the Saxons observed the day with gifts and festivities.

The Roman custom of honoring the emperor with gifts was introduced in England during the time of Henry III. Good Queen Bess was said to have obtained most of the jewels and attire of her wardrobe from New Year donors.

Under the gift custom prevailing during the Tudor and Stuart dynasties, ladies received expensive gloves and pins. Sometimes these gifts were wrapped in money, and from this practice we derived the term "pin money."

The young ladies in the receiving line, smiling coyly with every little movement, would present each comer with some little memento of the occasion. Maybe a silken badge, a card with mottoes, a metal souvenir. Pinning these on the lapels, they would then saunter into the front and back parlor to flatter their host's ego.

Wealthier hosts would have an orchestra, and as the crowd thinned the gay young blades would swirl their lynx-like lady friends around to the lilting strains of "The Picture That Is Turned to the Wall" or "In the Baggage Coach Ahead."



• In looking forward to the future and a continuation of our pleasant relations with you, we have raised our sights once more and can promise you even higher standards of service and value than in the past.  
• We wish you an abundance of health, happiness and prosperity in 1948, and a delightful New Year's holiday.

**Wilmot  
HARDWARE CO.**

Roswell

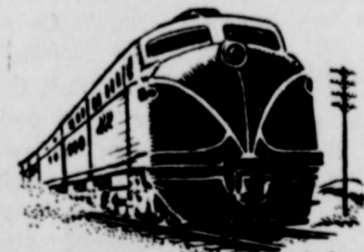
New Mexico



**HAPPY NEW YEAR,  
EVERYBODY!**

We know of no better way to begin the New Year than by extending our thanks to our friends for their generous patronage. We hope that we can be of still greater service to you in 1948, and may the best of everything be yours!

**J. C. BUCKNER**  
Hope



all aboard!  
THE  
1948 NEW YEAR

... and may  
the Year 1948

be streamlined to your wants  
and chock-tull of blessings!

Thanks a million for your  
patronage during the year 1947.

**Mann-Kaiser Electric Co.**  
408 W. Main Artesia



**HOUSEHOLD MEMOS**  
by Lynn Chambers



Greet the New Year With a Buffet Supper!  
(See recipes below.)

**Welcome the New Year**

Do you like to fix big platters of food and set a large table? If you do, then this is the time to have a feast. Invite some of your friends with whom you'd like to welcome the new year, and serve them a snack buffet style.

Naturally, this can be on the eve of the New Year itself, or at any time in the afternoon or early evening of the day itself. You'll have fun, too, because there's the feeling of turning a clean page in your life, and it's only natural you should want to start out such an occasion with your friends.

Your menu does not need to be expensive. Select one of these menus and work it out with your linens and dishes.



**Menu I.**

- Savory Meat Pie
- Lettuce with Russian Dressing
- Cloverleaf Rolls
- Beverage
- Peach Gelatin

The meat pie is savory and tempting for the cooler weather, and menfolk will like its meatiness. The dessert is especially lovely but easy to make; in fact, why not make both of these things ahead of time?

**Savory Meat Pie.**  
(Serves 6)

- 1 pound beef chuck
- 1 pound lamb shoulder
- Flour for dredging
- Lard for browning
- 12 small onions
- 4 carrots
- 4 potatoes
- 1 cup string beans
- 1 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce
- 2 cups meat stock

Have meat cut in one-inch cubes. Dredge with flour and brown in hot lard. Season with salt and pepper and place in casserole. Also pile vegetables into casserole. Add 4 tablespoons flour to fat in pan where meat was browned, and stir until thickened. Add 2 cups meat stock and let cook until thick. Pour this over the meat and vegetables and cook in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for 20 minutes. Remove from oven and top with a biscuit crust. Return to a hot oven (400 degrees) for another 20 minutes and bake until crust is well browned. If you want a nice glaze on the crust, brush with beaten egg before baking.

**Peach Gelatin.**  
(Serves 6)

- 4 or 5 canned cling peach halves
  - 1 package raspberry-flavored gelatin
  - 1 cup hot water
  - 1 cup peach syrup
- Arrange peach halves, smooth side down, in bottom of a large round mold or pan. Dissolve gelatin in hot water; add peach syrup and stir to blend. Pour sufficient gelatin mixture over peaches to cover. Chill. Chill remaining gelatin until congealed but not firm. Whip until very light and thick. Pour over plain gelatin. Chill until firm. Unmold. Serve with table cream, soft custard or whipped cream.

**Russian Dressing.**  
(Makes 1 1/4 cups)

- 1 cup olive or salad oil
- 1/4 cup vinegar
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- Few grains cayenne
- 1/4 teaspoon white pepper
- 2 tablespoons chopped parsley
- 2 teaspoons prepared horseradish

**LYNN CHAMBERS' MENU**

- Platter of Cold Sliced Turkey, Beef or Ham with Assorted Cheese
- Potatoes Au Gratin
- Molded Vegetable Slaw
- Spiced Pears
- Crisp Celery
- Plum Pudding
- Hard Sauce
- Beverage

Combine, beat or shake thoroughly before using. Pour over crisp wedges of lettuce.

With the price of tender cuts of meat so high, you may feel you'd like to have a beef cut for New Years because of its traditional place on the menu, but would rather forego roast beef itself.

Then why not plan a menu of this kind?

**Menu II.**

- Danish Pot Roast
- Brown Gravy
- Boiled Potatoes
- Celery Pickles
- Corn in Pepper Rings
- Luxury Cake

The combination of sea shells and pickles will make this beef roast interesting and pleasing.

**Danish Pot Roast.**  
(Serves 6 to 8)

- 3 1/2 pounds chuck roast of beef
  - Flour for dredging
  - Lard for browning
  - 2 tablespoons brown sugar
  - 1/2 cup vinegar
  - Salt and pepper
- Dredge meat with flour and brown on all sides in hot lard. Season with salt and pepper and sprinkle with brown sugar. Add vinegar and water. Cover tightly and cook slowly until done. Remove pot roast onto hot platter and the liquid for gravy (3 tablespoons of flour stirred smooth in water).

Surround the meat with the table dish suggested in the menu:

**Corn in Pepper Rings**  
(Serves 6)

- 2 cups cooked whole kernel corn
  - 1 green pepper
  - Butter
  - Salt and pepper
- Heat the corn with butter, salt and pepper. Cut green pepper into six rings and place around the meat. When ready to serve, spoon corn into rings.

**Luxury Cake.**  
(Serves 6)

- 1 quart vanilla ice cream
  - 1/2 cup chopped pecan meats
  - 1 cup hot chocolate sauce
  - 6 squares sponge cake
- Split cake in two; place a slice of vanilla ice cream between the cake. Put another bit of ice cream on top of cake and pour hot sauce over it. Sprinkle nutmeats just before serving the cake.

**Hot Chocolate Sauce:** Melt 1 square bitter chocolate in double boiler, add 1 tablespoon of butter and 1 1/2 cups sugar. Add 6 tablespoons hot water slowly and blend. Add 1/4 cup rich milk and stir well; boil 10 minutes, watching carefully. Cook to soft ball stage, remove from fire and add a pinch of salt and 1 teaspoon vanilla. Cool slightly, then beat until creamy. Keep warm in top of double boiler.

Released by WNU Features

**AROUND THE CLOCK**

**He Still Has Time on His Hands After Half Century at Trade**

WNU Features.

ELGIN, ILL.—Somewhere in the United States there may exist an untutored and unknown genius of Job-like patience who, after months of painstaking effort, could put together a watch that would run.

But the odds are just about one-million-to-one that it would fall far short of the performance demanded of fine watches today, in the opinion of William H. Samelius, director of Elgin Watchmakers college.

Samelius ought to know. He has made watches for more than 50 years. Now teaching others the profession at the Elgin school, he received his first introduction into the lore from his father, who at one time was the royal watchmaker of Sweden. Samelius came to America as a lad in 1881. Today he is still active in the profession, an honorary member of at least eight state horological associations and the dean of American fine watchmakers.

Always ready to talk about his life's work, Samelius explained some of the reasons why making a watch is not the easiest thing in the world. "Our students learn that the watches must be within a limited tolerance of time, fast or slow, before they are released from the factory," he says. "They learn to maintain tolerances of .0001 of an inch to fit parts into precision watch movements. They master all the individual manufacturing operations necessary to restore a watch to its timekeeping ability."

An idea of how small these tolerances are can be gained from the fact that one-tenth thousandth of an inch is the size of a human hair after it has been split the long way 30 times. Samelius' students also work with roller jewels that are so small that 4,666,000 weigh a pound. Some of the screws used in watch manufacture are so tiny that 20,000 of them just barely fill an ordinary sewing thimble. Despite their size, each screw has a perfect thread and its head is perfectly slotted.

Some of Samelius' students become proficient in the watchmaking art in a period of from 11 to 14 months.

Although he has been in the watchmaking business for more than half a century, Samelius still manages to keep posted on latest developments in the field. He admits that making watches today is considerably easier than it was 50 years ago. He attributes this in part to innovations in repair equipment and parts.



DEAN OF WATCHMAKERS . . .

William H. Samelius, director of Elgin Watchmakers college, is shown here inspecting a clock made by William Geoghagen, one of his students. Driven by an electric motor, the nine-dialed clock shows the time in Bombay, London, Hawaii, San Francisco, Yokohama, Shanghai, New York, Moscow—and Elgin!

**Mechanical Picker Dooms Husking Bee To Romantic Past**

AUDUBON, IOWA.—The familiar thud of corn against the wagon bang boards is being relegated to the romantic past on Iowa farmlands as the machine age muscles in on old-fashioned corn husking bee and corn husking contests.

Romanticists notwithstanding, man can't compete with the machine when it comes to picking corn, and as a result those popular pastimes of the past are being discarded.

A two-row corn picker can harvest 500 to 800 bushels a day while a man, working alone, can pick only 80 to 100 bushels. Mechanical corn pickers are becoming increasingly available to do the harvesting job in the tall corn state.

The number of machines has tripled since 1939, when there were 20,029 mechanical corn pickers to harvest nine million acres of corn. Now, it is estimated, there are more than 60,000 pickers, an average of one machine for every 158 acres of corn.

Despite the invasion of mechanical pickers, Elmer G. Carlson, king of the nation's corn huskers in 1935 and now owner of a hybrid seed corn company here, doesn't believe the corn husking contest is gone forever.

"Corn husking is a farm sport and mechanical pickers do not detract from the glamor of the old-time contests," Carlson contends.

He believes husking contests would be as popular as ever. His brother, Varl, whom he dethroned as national champion, agrees that the national contests should be revived.

But even the former national champions have given way to the machine age. Both use mechanical pickers in their own cornfields!

**Space Is Relative**

HAMILTON, MONT.—All of Montana isn't wide open spaces. A lawsuit has been filed to clear title to a strip of land two and a half inches wide and 140 feet long. The sliver lies between a theater and a store.

**Women Can Vote—If They Tell Age**

LINCOLN, NEB.—One of woman's age-old prerogatives will fall by the wayside when Nebraska women register to vote. The state attorney general has ruled that it won't be enough to say "legal age." Registering women will have to say exactly how old they are.

Frederick Wagener, Lancaster county attorney, requested the official opinion after some women declined to give their exact age.

**Honesty Still Pays, Jailed Youth Learns**

ST. LOUIS, MO.—In jail because police caught him breaking into a building, Robert Tolliver, 18, has received a \$5 reward for honesty.

When a class from Fontbonne college had inspected the jail, one of the students lost the mechanism from her watch, a family heirloom. She informed Warden E. E. Hensley of the loss, leaving \$5 for the finder. Tolliver found the mechanism in a box of trash, turning it over to Warden Hensley.

"Had Tolliver hocked the works, he wouldn't have received more than \$1," the warden said. "By being honest he gets \$5."

**It Took Seven Years, But He Got Big Fish**

NEHALEM, ORE.—After spending seven of his 79 summers hopefully rowing up and down the Nehalem river in quest of a salmon, Charles L. Judd finally hooked his fish.

His patience was rewarded when the catch proved to be a 30-pound Chinook. A battle lasting for an hour and a half was required, however, before Judd finally landed the fish.

Almost too weary to hold the fish up for a picture, Judd said, "My family thought I couldn't catch a salmon, so I had to show them."

**This Street Removes Porch Steps at Night**

BALTIMORE, MD.—Fountain street, near the Baltimore docks, takes in its steps at night and often turns them up during the day.

It is a street of red brick row houses, many of which have two steps leading up to the front door. They are Fountain street's version of the white marble steps for which Baltimore is noted. Families often sit out on them in the evening for rest and gossip with the neighbors.

Residents disagree as to how the custom of turning the steps up against the wall during the day and taking them in at night started.

**Gems of Thought**

NO MAN can possibly improve in any company for which he has not respect enough to be under some degree of restraint.—Chesterfield.

The worst misfortune that can happen to an ordinary man is to have an extraordinary father.

A lean compromise is better than a fat lawsuit.

Make yourself an honest man, and then you may be sure that there is one less rascal in the world.—Carlyle.

A good heart is better than all the heads in the world.

**Shop Handles Dinosaur Footprints at \$12 to \$70**

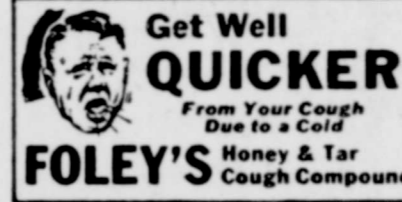
One of the world's most unusual shops is Nash's Dinosaur Track Establishment in South Hadley, Massachusetts, which handles only the footprints of these extinct reptiles for individuals who purchase them for decorating walks, terraces, fireplaces, etc. Started in 1939, the store carries 15 types of dinosaur tracks which range in length from 1 to 23 inches and in price from \$12 to \$70.

Older folks say it's common sense . . .



**ALL-VEGETABLE LAXATIVE**

● In NR (Nature's Remedy) Tablets, there are 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, as millions of NR's have proved. Get a 25¢ box. Use as directed.



**Spoken like an American!**

You bet you can say it . . . You're an American . . . and the American Bill of Rights guarantees the right of trial by jury. But . . . Freedom doesn't work unless you work at it . . . Vote, serve on juries, be active in community affairs, know what's going on and do something about it.

Freedom is everybody's job!



Frid

# LANDSUN THEATER

SUN—MON—TUES

James Stewart      Dona Reed  
"It's a Wonderful Life"

# OCOTILLO THEATER

SUN-MON-TUES

Bob Hope      Dorothy Lamour  
"My Favorite Brunette"

Penasco Valley News and Hope Press

Classified as second class matter  
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Publisher



Key

Phone 241

Each year we welcome the New Year, certain it can bring only better things. Under New Year's familiar lights we share memories of struggle, of triumph, of hope.

May all your hopes for 1948 come true! And may you enjoy a very happy New Year.

**Brainard-Corbin Hardware Co.**  
327 Main Street  
Artesia, New Mexico

**H. W. CROUCH, D. O.**  
Physician—Surgeon  
1208 W. Main  
Phone 774 J Artesia

**Artesia Mattress Co.**  
SMITH BROS., Props.  
C. A. Smith & R. P. Smith  
  
Give Her an Iner Spring Mattress  
Mattress for Christmas  
  
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ARTESIA, NEW MEX.

**YOUR EYES**  
—Consult—  
**Dr. Stone & Stone**  
Artesia, New Mexico



*Greetings to you!*

Yes, it's time to change the figures again. Nineteen hundred and forty-eight. Let's look optimistically into the future. With any kind of luck, this should be the best year we've ever had! On this cheerful note, we extend to you our heartiest wishes for a Happy New Year.

**Paulin Funeral Home**  
Phone 707      Artesia Phone 39



*Good Health  
Good Luck*  
  
We stand at the end of one year and are about to enter upon a new. We are not sorry to bid farewell to 1947 and we greet 1948 with that traditional hope and faith that well eternally in the breast of human-kind.

May the New Year be a brighter and happier one for all!

**MANN DRUG CO.**  
Artesia

Have Your Car Overhauled Now  
by Experienced Workmen

**HART MOTOR CO.**  
207 W. Texas, Artesia      Phone 237W

**E. B. BULLOCK**  
Agt. for NUTRENA All-Mash Egg Pellets  
We buy Hogs, Cattle, Hides and Wool  
On the Corner 34 Years      Artesia, New Mexico



We extend to you and yours a cordial greeting for the New Year. May some of the happy spirit of New Year's Eve be parceled out through the long stretch of days as 1948 doles out the Good Luck we wish for you.

**MYERS CO., INC.**  
Phone 39      Artesia



**PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR to all**  
SEASON'S GREETINGS!

To our Faithful old friends  
and our valued new ones  
we send these greetings of the New Year

**BOLTON OIL CO.**  
Phone 66 - 305 N. 1st - Artesia

**FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ROSWELL**

Roswell, New Mexico  
Serving Southeastern New Mexico Since 1890

**COATES GARAGE**  
Phillips 66 Products  
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and Batteries