

CORONA CLEANINGS

Prof. D. U. Groce, Mrs. Groce and small daughter Wanda moved Tuesday from Corona to Carrizozo...

Miss D. Dean, who now resides in the east, is spending the summer months with her parents here...

Mrs. Alice Sultemeier and sons have returned home after a pleasant two weeks' visit with relatives in Carrizozo.

Corona and vicinity was visited Tuesday night by a heavy rain, which lasted the greater part of the night...

Miss Edna Atkinson entertained a number of friends at her home last Tuesday night...

Archie Perkins, who now resides in Albuquerque, is home for a visit with his mother.

Roy Brown of the Corona Trading Company was a visitor at Vaughn on Monday of this week.

Mrs. Lonnie Atkinson has gone to Roswell to be the guest of Mrs. Frank Standhart for a short time.

Mrs. Clint Brooks has returned home from Albuquerque after a two weeks' visit with her daughter, Mrs. Tommy Gordon.

Attorney John E. Hall spent Wednesday at Socorro, attending to some legal matters, returning home in the evening...

Miss Laellie Crenshaw, mother and sister Opal, accompanied by Mrs. Alice Jarvis, spent the week-end in El Paso...

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Spence and children of Santa Fe are visiting the F. J. Sagar family for the week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Davis, son William and daughter Thelma of Estancia were week-end visitors at the C. O. Davis home...

Trainman and Mrs. Charles Tereff and daughters Elvira and Hope Celeste have moved from Tucumanari to Carrizozo...

LOCAL MENTION

Mrs. R. E. P. Warden and daughters of Ancho visited relatives and friends in Carrizozo the first of the week.

Mrs. C. O. Davis entertained a number of friends last week-end at her home with a Bunco Party in honor of Miss Emma Lee Smith of El Paso...

Deputy County Clerk Ernest Key spent Sunday visiting his parents and friends at Capitan.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Textor, daughters Gladys, Betty Jane and Dorothy arrived Monday from El Paso, and are visiting the John W. Harkey family for the week...

Dr. and Mrs. R. E. Blaney spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stetson on the Ruidoso, returning home Sunday evening...

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Garner, son Ralph and Miss Heater Everage of Duran spent the week-end at the C. O. Davis home.

J. M. Trefner is the new Southern Pacific Trainmaster at this place, taking the position vacated by T. W. Gardwell...

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Heidecker are newcomers in Carrizozo, Mr. Heidecker being transferred to this place from Phoenix, Ariz.

Word was received here Monday of the illness of R. C. Skinner, which necessitated an operation...

Mrs. Elizabeth Gumm, postmistress, returned the first of the week from her vacation trip to Eastern points...

Mr. and Mrs. M. U. Finley came down from Eagle Creek the first of the week, accompanied by their daughter, Mrs. Harry Lyman and two little daughters...

Mrs. Lola S. Medina, daughter, Mrs. Rudy Ramirez, sons Rene and Stephen arrived here from Tucumanari Wednesday morning to visit for a week...

Punctual



Wild Man on the Bonito

'Strange as it Seems'—incoming parties from the Bonito country report seeing a Wild Man who appears at the ranches and mining camps...

3-Linkers Hold Big Meeting

As a result of the Call in last week's Outlook, a large attendance was had at the meeting of Carrizozo Lodge No. 30, I. O. O. F.

The "Gloom Chasers"

certainly were on the job last Saturday night at White Oaks—for just as soon as they arrived there they were on the offensive against old man GLOOM...

A Letter from Dr. R. D. Haire

has been recently received by this office. Dr. Haire was once on the staff of physicians at Fort Stanton, afterwards going to Roswell, where he practised for about two years...

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Anderson

daughter Betty Jane and niece Ruby Coleman left Fort Stanton last Saturday for an extended trip through the north-west. They first visited Miss Flora Anderson at Albuquerque...

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Robinson

arrived at Three Rivers last week from Abilene, Texas, and will make this locality their future home.

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ANCHO NOTES

The Woman's Club will meet Thursday with Mrs. Curtis Weatherbee as hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Pruett, J. A. Pruett and Mrs. C. G. Belknap motored to Capitan Sunday.

Miss Willie Kelt is spending a week on the Warden ranch as guest of the Misses Maudie and Mary Pickett Warden.

John Dale, S. P. employee, is taking a several weeks' vacation, spending it here with the home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Jones and son Vernon, accompanied by friends, were guests of Mrs. R. E. P. Warden Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Gray of Lovington visited the L. L. Pellers family last Tuesday.

A dance was enjoyed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. I. Harkey Saturday night. Punch was served throughout the evening.

Allen Kile was here Saturday and Sunday from Douglas, Ariz. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Silvers of Duran were week-end guests of the T. J. Straley family.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Reynolds left Sunday for El Paso. From there, Bill will go to California to work and Mrs. Reynolds will go to Cananea, Sonora, Mexico...

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Berryhill of Gallup, Mrs. J. D. Martin and little Miss Freddie Berryhill of Roswell arrived here Saturday to visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Peters.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Long and Verdine Cleghorn have gone to Richmond, California.

W. M. Fountain is the new S. P. agent here.

"Boy Blue" Pruett is in El Paso visiting his maternal grandmother, Mrs. H. M. Brown.

Frank Barclay, nephew of Mrs. J. M. Frame, visited in Ancho last week from Las Cruces.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Peters entertained very delightfully Tuesday evening. Music, games and refreshments consisting of cake and punch were enjoyed.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Straley, Jr. of El Paso are spending their vacation here with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Neighbauer were Carrizozo business-visitors the first of the week from the Neighbauer Goat Ranch near here.

Dr. F. S. Randles and A. H. Yeagley were in from the Philadelphia Canyon near Nogal Tuesday. They are working on a chain of mines in the above canyon which will prove of much value in the future.

LYRIC THEATRE

(G. Earnest, Mgr.)

Talking Pictures at their Best

Friday-Saturday—"Dixiana," musical comedy with Bebe Daniels, Robert Woolsey and Bert Wheeler...

Last Sunday and Monday a week ago Carrizozo people were convulsed with laughter over "Half Shot at Sunrise..."

Also "Circle of Death," 5th Chapter of "The Indians Are Coming."

Coming Attractions

"Resurrection"—"Cimarron"—"Little Accident"—"The Lady Surrenders"—"Dracula"—Amos 'n' Andy in "Check and Double Check."

Big Ball Game Sunday

Next Sunday afternoon, Aug. 9th, the Tularosa and Corona baseball teams will cross bats on our local diamond.

The Carrizozo diamond has been the scene of many real, honest-to-goodness ball games, more especially in the good old days when the umpire yelled out: "Batteries for Carrizozo, Norman & Norman..."

Methodist Church

Sunday School and regular services in Carrizozo next Sunday. Remember the morning service will be brief.

Over 200 years ago, Sir Isaac Newton advanced the theory of the law of gravitation: The force of attraction between two bodies is in direct proportion to the product of the masses of the bodies...

Regardless of what you believe about the theories of Newton and Einstein, we know that the attraction for the Church to us is directly proportionate to the number of times we attend...

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Melton and son Arthur were in from their ranch near Ancho yesterday. Like all other ranchmen, Mr. Melton was delighted with our good rains.

May We Your Turn Next "Rejoice not in another's misfortune," said Eli Ho, the sage of Chinatown. "One misfortune leads to others that may reach even to your own door."—Washington Star.

SUPER AMERICANS



KWASIND



OLD STORMALONG



PAUL BUNYAN



PECOS BILL - Bad Man



TONY BEAVER in Virginia



STRAP DUCKNER

All Illustrations by Eben Glen, from "Here's Audacity—American Legendary Heroes," by Frank Shay, courtesy the Muncie company, publishers.

FOR many, many years Americans have had to look to European sources for a certain type of imaginative tales—to the German Grimm and the Danish Andersen for their fairy tales and to the Greeks, the Romans and the Scandinavians for their legends and myths. It has been only within recent years that they have discovered that their native land is rich in folk lore, some of which they may have learned as it was passed along by word of mouth but little of which has heretofore been collected and published in book form. So the recent publication of Frank Shay's "Here's Audacity—American Legendary Heroes" by the Muncie company is an event of importance to those who want "Made in America" myths and legends.

In the introduction Mr. Shay tells how Americans, like other people "create their giants in their own image and endow them with powers greater than their own. . . . We are an industrial nation, therefore our heroes are audacious industrialists. In the North and Northwest the hero is Paul Bunyan, the lumberjack. In West Virginia he is again a lumberjack but his name is Tony Beaver. In the Southwest he becomes a cowboy and changes his name to Pecos Bill. In Virginia he is a negro, a steel-driving man, John Henry by name. In the oil fields of Texas and Oklahoma he is a rotary well-digger and calls himself Kemp Morgan. On the railroads he becomes a mighty engineer and has won fame as Casey Jones. On the old windjammers, he is still the same mighty superman but his alias is "Old Stormalong."

Old Stormalong's full name was Alfred Bull-top Stormalong, and when he signed his initials on the ship's log for his first skipper, that worthy looked him over and said, "A. B. S. Able-Bodied Sailor. By your size and strength they should measure the talents of all other sea men." As for his size the sailors disagree. Some say that he was fourteen feet tall and others that he was "just" four fathoms from the deck in the bridge of his ship. And he was fearless, too. One day his fellow sailors couldn't pull up the anchor. An octopus was wrapped around it and was holding it fast to the bottom of the ocean. Over the side went old Stormalong. There was a terrific struggle under the water and then he emerged triumphant. After the anchor was safely shipped, somebody asked Old Stormalong what he had done to the octopus. "I tied his arms in knots," he said. "I'll take him a mouth of hickory to taste 'em."

But Stormalong was never satisfied. He never could find a ship big enough for him until finally he signed on board the Corsair. Later when a new man was taken on, the first thing he saw when he hit the deck was a stable full of horses. For the Corsair was so big that all officers had men on which were mounted on horses and rode about their duties on them. "Man alive, her rigging was so immense that no living man could take her in at a single glance. Her masts penetrated the clouds and the top sections were so high so they could be bent over to let the sun and moon pass. Her sails were so big that the builders had to take all the white-headed sailmakers out in the Sahara desert to find room to sew 'em."

Kemp Morgan, the Texas oil drifter, was the Old Stormalong in that he too had to put his legs in three different places on his deck so that it would be solid up to let the sun and moon go by. It was so high that it took thirty men to man it. Sometimes men going up, sometimes men coming down, a man on top and a



JOHN HENRY - Steel Driving Man

man on duty. When he brought in his well, "it spouted so high they had to put a roof on it because St. Peter and all the angels were raising all hell about the oil that was shooting through the floor of heaven. It took ten days for the oil to reach the top and then it rained down for three weeks."

But superman that he was, not all of Morgan's wells brought in oil. Occasionally he got a "duster," a dry hole. But did he abandon it as did other drillers? Not Kemp Morgan! "He knew that no Kansas farmer could ever dig a post hole in his hard bottom soil. He would get his hands around his duster hole and pull it up, four feet at a time, saw it off and ship it to Kansas. Ask any Kansas farmer what he thinks of the Kemp Morgan Portable Post Holes."

But Kemp Morgan wasn't the only Lone Star product of note. There was Pecos Bill who was lost by his parents when he was a year old and grew up among the catamounts and coyotes. One day he wandered into the Golden Swan saloon, and there met a cowboy who told him of the joys of cowpunching. So Bill decided to quit being a coyote, put on human clothes (it took three coats, and two pairs of trousers pieced out with three or four blankets and pieces of cowhide to cover him) and became a cowboy. No horse was strong enough to carry him so he caught a huge grizzly bear and broke it to ride. And of course he became the greatest cowboy of them all. He could outshoot any other cowboy, he could outstride any other cowboy and he could out-drink any other cowboy.

Once Bill rode a Kansas cyclone. He rode it through three states until they got to California and when the cyclone saw it couldn't throw him it rained out from under him and that was what washed out the Grand canyon. Bill came down with a mighty thud in California and the spot where he landed is now known as Death valley, a big hole in the ground, 300 feet below sea level.

Another mighty Texas was Strap Duckner who went to that state with the first party of settlers led by Stephen F. Austin. Strap had the pleasant custom of knocking men down with a blow between the eyes which he would "do in the most friendly and unobtrusive manner and with no intention of hurting them." He knocked down his friends and his enemies, he knocked down Indians and grizzly bears and wildcats and bottles. But the greatest fight in which he ever engaged was his battle with the Devil and in that fight for once in his life he was defeated. Strap Duckner was a heavy drinker the stories about him are something in the nature of moral allegories and the Devil with whom he fought and by whom he was vanquished was the Demon Rum. Of him, Mr. Shay says: "Strap Duckner joins the great camp of avengers. He will be honored in Annapolis, the great Saratoga, who had the strength of thirty men and whose cudgel was the

solid trunk of an oak tree. The Tower of Pisa look its perpendicularity by the weight of this giant leaning against it."

Whole books have been written about Paul Bunyan, the super lumberjack, so of course he gets considerable space in "Here's Audacity." Most of the facts about his youth and his logging operations on the Big Onion river in Michigan are well known. But some of the other facts about his life as given by Mr. Shay seem to be new. For instance, after he used Babe, the Blue Ox (Babe, you remember, measured forty axe handles and a plug of Star tobacco between the eyes), to straighten out a winding logging road, Paul discovered that he had fourteen miles of road left over. So he rolled up the fourteen miles and sold it to the city of Chicago for a boulevard. And it is one of the shameful things about that wicked city that they call it Michigan boulevard in honor of the state from which it came and not Paul Bunyan boulevard in honor of the greatest lumberjack that ever lived!

Then there was the time that Jim Hill, the builder of the Great Northern railroad, decided to build a barbed wire fence along the right-of-way to keep the tramps off his trains. So he gave the job of building the 1,900-mile fence to Paul Bunyan. He soon found that it was going to take too long to get through with the work so he sent up to Montana to a man who had trained gophers for two thousand post-hole-digging gophers. Then he sent an order to another man who specialized in heaters and ordered five hundred of these animals. He set the beavers to work cutting six-inch trees into six-foot lengths and set the gophers to work digging holes. "The gophers were innocent and when one had finished digging his hole he prepared to make it his home. Then Paul would come along with a post in one hand, drag the gopher out of his hole with one hand and shove the post in. There was nothing for the poor gopher to do but to begin work on a new home. The gophers got pretty mad but who cares what a gopher thinks?" Paul didn't and he got his fence done in plenty of time.

As for Tony Beaver in West Virginia they will tell you that Tony who carries on his logging operations on the river is as great a lumberman as Paul Bunyan. But logging wasn't his only interest; he was also a grower of the biggest watermelons in the world which were so big that by whittling out the insides, cutting down and shoveling and building fire places and allowing the rinds to dry out in the sun, they made wonderful houses.

As for the other super-Americans one is black and the other is red. There is John Henry, the negro steel driving man who was so fast with his 15-pound hammer that he was known to wear out two hammers in one shift and he always had to have a boy with a pail of cold water standing by so that he could keep his hammer cool. But when steam driven drills came on the market, John Henry declared that such new fangled inventions were not necessary. He said he could beat a steam drill and in a contest that was specially arranged he did beat it. But he killed himself in doing it for after the contest was over John Henry "killed down his hammer" as he said.

Then there is Kwased, the Hercules of the American Indians, of whom Langfellow wrote in "Hawaii." He was Kwased who filed his pipe with tobacco, knifed it with a bit of lightning, and then applied the fire to the bowl. For three days he did this and on the fourth day there rose up an island which is now known as Kure Island off the coast of Massachusetts. This and many other marvels did "the very strong man Kwased, the strongest of all mortals."

Machines That Are Almost Human

By E. C. TAYLOR

The Telegraph

The telephor, a robot similar to the television machine, gets pictures at places where human beings cannot live, such as at the bottom of the ocean or high up in the air.

The robot picks up the picture at the sea floor or in the thin air of high altitudes and transmits it by radio to a receiving machine that translates the electric waves into a photograph. The robot is lowered into the ocean, and sent aloft in a balloon. It is directed by men on the ground, and when it is pointed at the object to be photographed, starts sending its flashes of vibrations that are recorded like the image of a television broadcaster is recorded on the television receiving set.

The mechanism of the robot transmits the pictures direct from the object being photographed without the necessity of making preliminary exposures. It sends the electric impulses of the picture one at a time, and they are picked up by the receiving apparatus and flashed before a camera. A complete picture can be sent in one-eighth of a second.

Equally as remarkable in the eyes of most people is the robot that sends photographs by telegraph and by radio. The sending of pictures by telegraph is universally done nowadays. When a great news event occurs in a far distant country, or in a part of the United States far from home, photographs of it are sent in a few minutes to the newspapers that we read. Pictures of the inauguration of a new President of the United States in Washington are printed within an hour in newspapers on the Pacific coast. When there is a great earthquake or other disaster in Europe or Asia, these robots send the pictures to American newspapers by cable. This is a companion device to the radio for the speedy dissemination of news to the people of the world.

This sending of pictures by wire is becoming an important factor in business. An engineering firm in New York city recently sent a set of complicated mechanical drawings to San Francisco. They arrived in time to enable the firm to complete a contract several days ahead of the specified time, and thereby made considerable profit for the firm.

The latest fashions are sent by wire now. Important financial announcements are transmitted just as they have been set up in type at the home office to prevent error in recasting the type where they are received.

Physicians send photographs of patients showing conditions that need immediate diagnosis. Facsimiles of checks have transferred large sums of money in a few minutes when they have been transmitted by wire.

The robot frequently goes to the aid of the police in catching criminals. Photographs and even fingerprints have been sent to distant cities to aid in the hunt for criminals.

This robot sends out electrical vibrations one at a time. They are received by a device attached to a writing pen that draws a line as each impulse is received. The pitch of the vibration of each impulse makes the line light or heavy. These lines are drawn very rapidly, and when the entire operation is completed in a few minutes, there is a picture that, when photographed on a smaller scale, is a clear copy of the original picture.

The same device is frequently used to transmit photographs by radio, sending the electrical impulses through the air instead of over wires. But the wires so far have been found to give greater accuracy in reception.

A movie camera operated on a similar principle is being used by the United States coast and geodetic survey to take pictures of tides and water currents beneath the surface. It does the work of several men, and does it accurately.

The device recently was submerged in Chesapeake bay to make studies of the tidal currents. It contained a compass and a revolving dial, on which the direction and strength of the currents were recorded. One picture was made each half hour and the machine worked steadily and without attention for a week at the bottom of Chesapeake bay. Careful analysis of the charts recorded aided in the planning of a sewage disposal plant.

(By E. C. Taylor, Western Newspaper Union.)

Judge's Black Cap

The custom of a judge donning a black cap—really a square piece of black cloth—when sentencing a prisoner to death is a relic of the ancient days when covering the head was a sign of mourning. The judge, therefore, in putting on the black cap, is assuming mourning in view of the fact that he is about to pronounce the verdict of a life. On top of the Old Bailey, the famous London court of justice, the familiar figure of Justice can be seen. It is black-robed—no means impartiality—holding the scales in one hand, and a sword aloft in the other. The scales are the symbol of fairness.

To Restore Old Capital

After three years' research for authentic data in America and Europe, the Historic Colonial Capital of Virginia in Williamsburg, completed in 1796, has been made in miniature scale-model form and will be restored by the Restoration Institute. The capital stood at the present site of Duke of Gloucester street, three-quarters of a mile from William and Mary college.

Deadly Summer complaint

carried by flies!

Be Safe

Spray
FLIT



Largest Seller in 121 Countries

Freshman's Bad "Break"

Had Redeeming Feature
When Robert M. Hutchins, the youthful president of the University of Chicago, decided on his radical plan for eliminating classes and allowing students to complete their courses as rapidly or as slowly as they pleased, he gathered the students into the auditorium to tell them about it. He planted his young wife in the back of the hall to get the reaction of the student body.

When the president had finished, Mrs. Hutchins turned to a freshman beside her and asked:

"What do you think of that?"

"Terrible," said the student, emphatically. "He may know what he's talking about, but he expressed himself so poorly that no one else could tell what he's talking about."

"Do you know who I am?" asked the somewhat nettled Mrs. Hutchins.

"No."

"Well, I'm the president's wife." "Do you know who I am?" asked the student in return.

"No," said Mrs. Hutchins. And the freshman answered fervently, "Thank God for that!"—Detroit News.

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an even and supple skin. Mercolized Wax keeps skin soft and smooth. It contains the finest natural oils and waxes. It is the most effective skin cream. It is the most effective skin cream. It is the most effective skin cream.

Menonites in Paraguay

The Menonites, reputed descendants of the Dutch Waldenses of the Middle Ages, have found a haven in the Paraguayan Chaco. They went to South America after their venture had failed in Prussia, Russia and Canada. The government of Paraguay granted them a colonization concession in 1921 and the colony now numbers 1,400 persons. Their charter allows them to maintain schools in their own language, German. Also, they are exempt from military service and swearing in court, affirmation being sufficient. The Menonites are desirable colonists, especially if allowed to live according to the traditions of their ancestors.

Rained in Nick of Time

The most timely rain ever experienced by Dr. A. E. Hardt, Williamsport, Pa., fell on a recent night as the doctor discovered next morning. A fire from burning trash nearby reached the house some time during the night, burned up the side and through the roof when a sudden rainstorm came along quenching it. No one knew anything about the fire until next morning when Doctor Hardt saw the big hole in the roof.—Capper's Weekly.

Pneumatic Tires for Trains

A railway train running on the rails with wheels fitted with pneumatic tires seems hardly believable, but a tire manufacturer has made experiments which show that they make the trains run silently and far more smoothly, and that freedom from jolting will lengthen the life of the rails. The directors of the big French railways saw experiments carried out recently, and tests with passenger coaches will be made.

The Inspired Typewriter

Indignant Coffer—What do you mean by saying in the paper that I looked quite warty as I stood on the platform?
Reporter—Natty! My dear sir, I'm very sorry—I wrote "satty."—Boston Transcript.

An Admirer of Song

"I like to hear my wife sing."
"So do I," replied Mr. Meakton. "It is only when Henrietta sings that my mind is absolutely at ease about what she is going to say next."

DAISY FLY KILLER

Patented in U. S. and other countries. Kills all flies, mosquitoes, and other insects. It is the most effective fly killer. It is the most effective fly killer. It is the most effective fly killer.

PATENTS

512 ONLY... W. N. U., CHICAGO, ILL. 21-1921.

On Their Way to Demand "Peace and Freedom"



LED by the intrepid and experienced Miss Mabel Vernon, the "Transcontinental Caravan of the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom" is on its way from Los Angeles to Washington. All along the route the women, who are in motor cars, are gathering signatures to petitions for peace which are to be laid before President Hoover, the object being to have the United States take the lead in the international disarmament conference which will be held in Geneva next year. Our illustration shows the scene in Los Angeles as the caravan is about to start.

women depart often from the highways in order to visit as many cities and towns as possible. They expect to reach the National Capital on October 16, and their parade up Pennsylvania avenue will be something to look at. Miss Vernon has conducted a number of coast-to-coast caravans in the last fifteen years and knows how to run them.

When still enough to mold, pour into a mold that has been rinsed in cold water. Prepare a boiled custard, using the egg yolks, four tablespoonfuls of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt, and a pint of hot milk. Cook until the spoon is coated, add flavoring and chill. Pour round the pudding when serving.

Grape Ice Cream.
Scald one quart of thin cream, add one and one-half cupfuls of sugar, a pint of grape juice—if sweet lessen the sugar—add the juice of half a lemon and freeze as usual.

Whipped Fruit Jelly.
Take a package of any flavor of gelatin—lemon is good—add a pint of boiling water and mix well. When cool and before it sets beat with an egg beater. Beat the white of an egg until stiff, add one-half cupful of powdered sugar and add to the jelly with two bananas, one orange and one-half cupful of fresh strawberries, all cut into small pieces. Make a boiled custard with the egg yolk, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and one and one-fourth cupfuls of milk. Mold the jelly and serve unmolded with the custard for a sauce.

(By 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Wooden Bead Bag



This good looking bag in envelope style is woven of large wooden, brightly colored beads in red, white and blue, blending with the colors used in the crocheted bands on the blouse and with color of the hat. It is a clever accessory for use with any sports garb.

The Old Gardener Says:

WOMEN who work in their own gardens and find the ordinary steel rake heavy and cumbersome will be delighted with bamboo rakes, which come from Japan and are very cheap. Metal rakes now being made in this country have the same pattern and are almost as light. These rakes are especially useful when cleaning up leaves and grass clippings, but can be used also in garden work of a light nature. They can be handled in much the same way as a broom, and with much less effort than is required to manipulate rakes of the old-fashioned type. These rakes do not look very strong, but will stand a remarkable amount of hard service. Naturally the metal rakes are somewhat more durable than the Japanese product, but the latter is cheap and surprisingly satisfactory.

Longest American Tunnel.
The Cascade railroad tunnel, longest on the American continent, is 7.79 miles in length. It was built through solid granite, and is lined throughout with concrete. The tunnel is straight as a rifle bore, but the eastern portal is 634 feet higher than the western. This gives a continual flow of fresh air through the tube. Work was commenced December 28, 1925, and the tunnel was completed ready for track laying December 25, 1929.

BEDTIME STORY FOR CHILDREN
By THORNTON W. BURGESS

GOOD WORD FOR GLUTTON

THAT is where Peter is not only nice but smart as well. Kind words always make friends and never make enemies. And the more friends one has the better. But it isn't with any such selfish purpose that Peter does it. Peter says kind things because he thinks kind things.

Now as he sat on the edge of the pond of Paddy the Beaver deep in the Green Forest and listened to the news from the Great Woods in the Far North, as told by Honker the goose, who had just stopped over for the night, Peter was hearing for the first time of Glutton the Wolverine. Buster Bear and Prickly Porky and Paddy the Beaver and Honker the Goose knew him well, and they knew

would be caught in them, at the same time stealing all the food which the trapper had put out as bait to lead little fur-coated people into the traps. He told how Glutton had broken into the little log house of the trapper while the latter was away, and had stolen or ruined all his supplies, so that the trapper had been forced to go away to get more. Of course while he was away the little people in fur had nothing to fear from traps.

Peter had listened with ears wide open. When Honker had finished Peter spoke.

"Did I understand you to say that Glutton is all bad and that every one hates him?" he asked.

"You certainly did," growled Buster Bear in his deep grumbly-rumbly voice. "He hasn't a friend in the world."

"That's funny," replied Peter, pulling his whiskers thoughtfully.

"What's the matter with the people of the Great Woods?"

"Nothing the matter with us," growled Buster. "The matter is all with Glutton."

"Oh, I don't know," returned Peter. "It may be you don't owe Glutton anything, Buster, but it seems to me that some others up there in the Great Woods owe him a great deal."

Buster turned and stared at Peter very hard. "Peter," said he slowly, "you are the first one I ever knew who could find a good word to say for that ugly robber of honest folks."

"Perhaps no one ever has tried to find a good thing to say," retorted Peter. "I never have found anyone yet who doesn't do some good for others once in a while, even Reddy Fox. Now who are you people who live in the Great Woods most afraid of?"

"Hunters and trappers," replied Buster promptly.

"Then it seems of me that anyone who can and does get the best of them and actually drives one of them away is doing something good, very good, indeed, for the rest of you. Glutton may be a robber and may kill the smaller people when he can catch them, but when he pulls up all the traps so well hidden that no one else can find them and leaves them in plain sight so that no one will get caught, it seems to me that he has done a splendid thing for his neighbors and that they have no right to say that he is all bad. Just think of how many lives might have been lost in those dreadful traps but for him."

"That's so," grumbled Buster Bear, scratching his head thoughtfully. "I never thought of that."



Buster Turned and Stared at Peter Very Hard.

no good of him. Buster had said that everybody hated Glutton; that he was so selfish that when he found more food than he could eat he spilled what was left so that no one else should have any; that he was so smart in a bad way that no one could hide anything from him, and that he was so strong and savage that most of the people who lived in the Great Woods were afraid of him.

Then Honker the Goose had told how he had watched Glutton follow a trapper and find and pull up all the traps, no matter how cunningly they were hidden, so that no one

could find them, at the same time stealing all the food which the trapper had put out as bait to lead little fur-coated people into the traps. He told how Glutton had broken into the little log house of the trapper while the latter was away, and had stolen or ruined all his supplies, so that the trapper had been forced to go away to get more. Of course while he was away the little people in fur had nothing to fear from traps.

Peter had listened with ears wide open. When Honker had finished Peter spoke.

"Did I understand you to say that Glutton is all bad and that every one hates him?" he asked.

"You certainly did," growled Buster Bear in his deep grumbly-rumbly voice. "He hasn't a friend in the world."

"That's funny," replied Peter, pulling his whiskers thoughtfully.

"What's the matter with the people of the Great Woods?"

"Nothing the matter with us," growled Buster. "The matter is all with Glutton."

"Oh, I don't know," returned Peter. "It may be you don't owe Glutton anything, Buster, but it seems to me that some others up there in the Great Woods owe him a great deal."

Buster turned and stared at Peter very hard. "Peter," said he slowly, "you are the first one I ever knew who could find a good word to say for that ugly robber of honest folks."

"Perhaps no one ever has tried to find a good thing to say," retorted Peter. "I never have found anyone yet who doesn't do some good for others once in a while, even Reddy Fox. Now who are you people who live in the Great Woods most afraid of?"

"Hunters and trappers," replied Buster promptly.

"Then it seems of me that anyone who can and does get the best of them and actually drives one of them away is doing something good, very good, indeed, for the rest of you. Glutton may be a robber and may kill the smaller people when he can catch them, but when he pulls up all the traps so well hidden that no one else can find them and leaves them in plain sight so that no one will get caught, it seems to me that he has done a splendid thing for his neighbors and that they have no right to say that he is all bad. Just think of how many lives might have been lost in those dreadful traps but for him."

"That's so," grumbled Buster Bear, scratching his head thoughtfully. "I never thought of that."

SUPERSTITIOUS SUE



HER BROTHER BILL TOLD HER THAT—
No gambler ever wants to win the very first pot, for if he does, that puts the Gypsy across on him for the rest of the session and he will be writing I. O. U.'s before he is through.

GIRLIEGAP



"The honeymoon is over," says Rose Fitzel, "when hubby begins to forget the thin articles and notices the thick ones."

Mother's Cook Book

"If not to fly, why has the robin wings
While the green desert darts him to be free:
Why does he yearn to reach remotest things,
The mountain's rim—if it were not to be?"

DESSERT FOR HOT DAYS

WITH gelatin in so many attractive forms—flavored, plain acidulated and powdered—one may have a different dessert for every hot day, without repeating. Such desserts are not only refreshing to look upon, but are appetizing and sufficiently satisfying after a hearty meal. The following is an old-time recipe, but is always enjoyed:

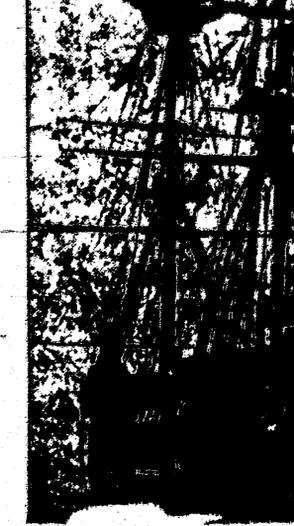
Snow Pudding.
Soak one and one-fourth tablespoonfuls of plain gelatin in one-fourth cupful of water fifteen minutes, then add one cupful of boiling water and stir until well dissolved; add one cupful of sugar, one-fourth cupful of lemon juice and stir until the sugar is dissolved, then strain into a large bowl. Beat the whites of three eggs until stiff and add to the gelatin mixture when it begins to stiffen—beat until very light.

Collegiate Champ



Keith Gledhill of Stanford university receiving the intercollegiate lawn tennis trophy from Frank A. Cabene, chairman of the tournament committee, after the matches at Merion Cricket club, Philadelphia.

Old Ironsides Visiting Coast Ports



HERE is the U. S. S. Constitution, better known as "Old Ironsides," recon- ditioned and starting on a tour of Atlantic coast ports. She is being towed because of the difficulty of getting enough real sailors to man her.

LITTLE GUAM



Street in Agaña, Guam.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)—WNU Service.

IN THE interests of governmental economy the lonely island of Guam, one of the smallest of American possessions, will be taken from the list of American naval bases and turned over to another government department, possibly the Department of Interior, which has already suggested that Guam would make an attractive national park.

Guam's military importance has always been theoretical, but as part of the chain of mid-Pacific American stepping stones, leading from California through the Hawaiian Islands to the Philippines, Guam has also provided a handy landing place and relay station for cable lines across the Pacific, and a base for repairs and supplies for American vessels plying midway lanes. More than 1,100 miles of open water separate it from the Philippines while the ocean jump to Midway, nearest of the Hawaiian Islands, is even greater—some 1,700 miles.

Guam's strategic value is out of all proportion to its size and population. In area it is about three and a half times as large as Nantucket, having a length of less than 30 miles and an average width of about six miles. Only 18,620 people, more than nine-tenths of whom are native Guineans, a people similar to the Filipinos, inhabit this coral-reefed oasis. The population, however, is growing. It jumped 40 per cent in the last decade.

beaks, and intense colors, some of them a deep greenish blue, others looking as though painted with blue and pink opaque colors; variegated Chaetodon, called "sea butterfly" by the natives; trunkfishes with horns and armor, leopard-spotted groupers, hideous-looking, spotty, toadfishes, armed with poisonous spines, much dreaded by the natives, and a black fish with a spur on its forehead.

In the mangrove swamps when the tide is low hundreds of little fishes with protruding eyes may be seen hopping about in the mud and climbing among the roots of the Rhizophora and Brugiera. These belong to a group of fishes interesting from the fact that their air bladder has assumed in a measure the function of lungs, enabling the animal to breathe atmospheric air.

The island of Guam was discovered on March 6, 1521, by Magellan, after a passage of three months and twenty days from the strait which bears his name.

Magellan by Magellan.

The natives of Guam came to meet the Spaniards in strange "flying proas" (canoes provided with outriggers and triangular sails of mats). The Spaniards had dropped anchor, fired their sails, and were about to land, when it was discovered that a small boat which rode astern of the main ship was raising suspicion. Suspecting the natives of having stolen it, Magellan himself went ashore at the head of a landing party of 40 armed men, burned 40 or 50 houses and many boats, and killed seven or eight natives, male and female. He then returned to his ship with the missing boat and immediately set sail, continuing his course to the westward.

Natives of Good Appearance.
The natives of Guam are, as a rule, of good physique and pleasing appearance. Owing to their mixed blood, their complexion varies from the white of a Caucasian to the brown of a Malay. Most of them have glossy black hair, which is either straight or slightly curly. It is worn short by the men and long by the women, either braided, coiled, or dressed after the styles prevailing in Manila.

Though the natives of Guam are naturally intelligent and quick to learn, little was done for their education until comparatively recent years. The college of San Juan de Letran was founded by Queen Maria Anna of Austria, widow of Philip IV, who settled upon it an annual endowment of 3,000 pesos. Through misappropriation and dishonesty the annual income of the college gradually dwindled to about 1,000 pesos. The greater part of this was absorbed by the rector, who was usually the priest stationed at Agaña, and by the running expenses of the school, which were the subsistence and wages paid to janitor, porter, steward, doctor, and the lighting of the building.

The natives did not fare much better at the hands of later visitors. Misadventures came in 1688.

Though Guam lies within the tropics, its climate is tempered throughout the greater part of the year by a brisk trade wind blowing from the north-east and east. Its mountains are not high enough to cause marked differences in the distribution of rain on the island, and the island is not of sufficient extent to cause the daily alternating currents of air known as land and sea breezes. Generally speaking, the seasons conform in a measure with those of Manila, the least rain falling in the winter months or the periods called winter by the natives, and the greater rainfall occurring in the warm months, which are called summer by the natives.

Each does his share without constraint, nor will he indulge so freely in tuba as to incapacitate himself for work, for experience has taught the necessity of temperance, and every one must do his share if the services are to be reciprocal. In the evening they separate, each going to his own rancho to feed his bullock, pigs and chickens. After a good supper they lie down for the night on a pandanus mat spread over an elastic platform of split bamboo.

Though the mean monthly temperature varies only 2 degrees on either side of the mean annual temperature, yet the "winter" of Guam is so definitely marked that certain waxes which during the summer make their nests in the open fields among the bushes invade the houses of the people at that season and hibernate there.

The forest vegetation of Guam consists almost entirely of strand trees, epiphytial ferns, lianas, and a few undershrubs. The majority of the species are included in what Schimper has called the Barringtonia formation. The principal trees are the wild fertile breadfruit; the Indian almond; jack-in-the-box, and the giant banyan.

All Natives Crops.
None of the natives depends for his livelihood on his handwork or on trade alone. There are men who can make shoes, tan leather, and cut stone for building purposes, but such a thing as a Chamorro shoemaker, tanner, stone mason, or merchant who supports his family by his trade is unknown. In the midst of building a stone wall the man who has consented to help do the work will probably say, "Excuse me, Señor, but I must go to my rancho for three or four days; the weeds are getting ahead of my corn." And when lime is needed the native to whom one is directed may say, "After I have finished gathering my coconuts for copra I will get my boys to cut wood and gather limestone to make a kiln. Never fear, Señor, you shall have your lime within six weeks."

How They Catch Fish.
On one occasion a blacksmith was delayed two weeks in making a plow owing to the fact that the man from whom he got his charcoal had been so busy supplying visiting vessels with fruits and vegetables that he could not find time to burn it.

Agaña, the seat of government and principal town, is about eight miles from Apra harbor, a fine anchorage but closed to all foreign ships. Guam is a lonely spot, seeing only an occasional army or navy transport, the mail steamer, and a few American commercial ships. Tourists are unknown.

The official currency of the island is that of the United States, but the old Spanish code of laws, slightly modified, still is effective. English, Spanish and native languages are spoken. The schools are conducted in English. The principal exports are copra and coconut oil.

Nothing more striking could be imagined than the picture presented by the conglomeration of strange shapes and bright colors—snake-like sea eels, voracious lizard-fishes, gar-like houndfishes, with their jaws protruded into a sharp beak; long-pointed trumpet fishes, founders, porcupine fish, bristling with spines; squirrel fishes of the brightest and most beautiful colors—scarlet, rose color and silver, and yellow and blue; parrot fishes, with large scales, dartlike

The governor of the island, a naval officer appointed by the President, takes precedence over and is entitled to the honors due to an admiral.

THE OUTLOOK

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

A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher

Largest Circulation in The County

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Six months, in advance - \$1.00
One year, in advance - \$2.00

Entered as second-class matter January 8, 1911, at the post office at Carrizozo, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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

Office Phone No. 24

EDITORIAL COLUMN

Spilled the Beans

The Democrats in the U. S. Senate should coach some of their stalwarts, more especially Senator Thomas, Democrat of Oklahoma, who admits that while the Smoot-Hawley tariff bill was under consideration, he sent copies of the different sections as they passed the House of Representatives, to the different foreign embassies and kept cases on their opinions and condemnations of the bill, as a whole, as to how it would affect their countries.

Without an exception, they criticised the entire bill and it is these very arguments that the Democrats are putting up in their attempts to make the people of the country believe that the Smoot-Hawley tariff bill is disastrous to the country. Could you believe that U. S. Senators and Representatives of a political party would resort to such tactics as using the arguments of foreign countries in a campaign against a bill framed to protect us against unfair foreign competition?

Yet this very thing is being done daily in the Democratic papers and it was up to Senator Thomas to let the secret out and 'spill the beans.'

No doubt, he will get a severe spankin' for disobeying orders from his superiors, but the damage is already done.

When the Democratic party has so run out of ammunition that it must take the arguments of foreign nations against an American bill and parade it as Democratic stuff, they have reached a pretty pass. This, as taken from the Las-Cruces Citizen, is certainly a new idea of loyalty.

The State's Sun Has Gone Down

The Zina sun symbol which appears as the official emblem on the flag of New Mexico, will be missing from the state's automobile license plates for the year of 1932. This symbol has been on the plates since the legislature officially decreed a state flag several years ago. It was easily the most distinctive emblem used on automobile license plates by the states.

J. M. Lujan, State Comptroller, has made a contract for next year's plates, which will carry the words "Sunshine State" instead of the Indian sun symbol.

Doxens of organizations made up of thousands of the state's best citizens have protested in vain against the change. If the license plates were as large as a signboard or billboard, the words could be displayed to advantage. Presented in space no larger than the regular license plate, they will be a total loss.

But the change will be made. Protests of 400,000 citizens of the state will avail nothing. Mr. Lujan is authorized to cast the only vote which will be counted.

New Spring Coats are shown at a special price of 25% off at Heger Bros.

ICE CREAM



SODA WATER

NOVELTIES
MAGAZINES
CANDIES

Let us fill your prescriptions We are careful Druggists

Majestic Radios

Rolland's Drug Store

Carrizozo - N. M.

Come in and see our Stock.

Beautiful Hand-Made Linen Handkerchiefs, 4 for \$1.00

- Ladies' Purses
- Silverware
- Chinaware
- Glassware
- Story Books
- Stationery
- Chimayo Blankets
- Navajo Indian Rugs
- Underwear
- Pajamas
- Novelties

The Outlook

Model Cleaners

"WE KNOW HOW"

Cleaning and Pressing Try Our NEW PRICES!

Agency for International Tailors PHONE 66

Birthday Cards

-FOR-

Father, Mother, Sister, Brother, Son, Daughter, Husband, Wife and Sweetheart.

Outlook Art & Gift Shop

Rainbow Pine at the Outlook.

Now that the slump is about over and people are beginning to quit talking hard times, it is interesting to remember that Frick started his money-making career by buying coke ovens in the slump of 1873.

Carnegie made \$300,000,000 by buying steel plants in hard times. Hundreds of fortunes, somebody recently remarked, had been made by optimists who bought from pessimists.



FRIENDSHIPS

No reason why you of night need be out of mind. Keep friendships alive by telephone. It costs no better. Get your station to station for rates.

Albuquerque, N. M. 75c
Carrizozo, N.M. 85c

Printing and night rates are lower than by regular rates.

Get Call Long Distance Telephone

Dainty Kraft

Home-Made

Candies

Pure and Wholesome

Made and For Sale at the Home of

Mrs. C. O. Davis

or at Skinner's Grocery.

Second Residence South of S. P. Club House.

We Offer You a **Good 13 Plate Battery for \$6.50.**

The Titsworth Co. Inc., Capitan, N.M.

Notice For Publication Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office, Las Cruces, N. M. July 8, 1931

Notice is hereby given that Charlie J. Petross, of Capitan, N. M., who, on December 16, 1927, made homestead entry, No. 084140, for All Sec. 28, Twp. 28 S., Range 9 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make 3-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Mary C. DuBois, U. S. Commissioner, at Capitan, N. M., on August 21, 1931. Claimant names as witnesses—S. A. Corley, F. T. Fhipps, A. C. James, Bert Tally, all of Capitan, N. M. V. B. May, Register.

DAIRY PRODUCTS
Milk—Cream—Eggs
Butter—Buttermilk
LUCKY'S DAIRY
Phone 65

PROFESSIONS

JOHN E. HALL
Attorney & Counsellor at Law
Lincoln State Building
Carrizozo - New Mexico

T. M. KRELLY
Funeral Director & Licensed Embalmer
Residence Phone 33
Carrizozo - New Mexico

W. H. BROADDUS
—Optometrist—
Will be in Carrizozo 3rd - Third Wednesday of each month at the office of Dr. Shaver. Practice limited to Fitting Glasses.

DR. R. E. BLANEY, Dentist
— Masonic Building —
Carrizozo - New Mexico

"Say It With Flowers"

They can be had at Rose Acres, Alamogordo, N. M. Prompt service. Prices Reasonable. Mrs. M. I. Hunt.

Paper napkins and doilies at the Outlook.

Plough's Toilet Articles

"The Breath of the Orient." We now have a complete line of this celebrated toiletries, including Cold Cream, Bleaching Cream, Hand Cream and Brilliantine in solid or liquid forms. The Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

Famous Botanical Gardens
The Botanical gardens of Java, located at Buitenzorg, are considered among the finest in the world. They are situated in the southern part of the city, and were founded in 1817 by Reinwardt.

A Life Insurance Policy

Gradually accumulates an estate. If not eligible for insurance yourself why not take out a policy or policies on other members of the family. A death without insurance is at times quite inconvenient.

Call and see us about the matter.

"Try First National Service"

S - A - V - E !

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
Carrizozo - New Mexico



Carrizozo Meat Market

Is equipped and is handling Baby Native Beef at Bargain prices. Also cured Meats, Fresh Eggs, Bread Crackers, Lunch Meats and Cheese. Husmanized Electric Refrigerator. Come in and see the Old-Time Bronco Rider and Cowboy and let him cut you some Steaks. Hot Chili, Pies, Doughnuts, Coffee, Soft Drinks
Lish Leslie, Prop.

IF YOU USE BUTTER-- Try CLARDY'S!

Carrizozo Eating House

We Specialize in Dinner Parties

Best of Accommodations To All the People, All The Time.

Mrs. E. H. SWEET, Proprietor

B. & B. SERVICE STATION

Sinclair Gas & Oils

DISTRIBUTORS OF

General Cord & U.S. Tires

"Service With a Smile"

CARRIZOZO, N. M.

TIME TO GO TO COLLEGE

Fall Term Opens September 14th

Do you know that you can attend a standard North Central Association College for \$300 for the school year of 1931-32 insofar as tuitions, books, board and room are concerned?

The New Mexico Normal University is adding advanced work in the field of Business Administration and is adding one new teacher to the Musical Faculty.

New Mexico Normal University
LAS VEGAS, NEW MEXICO.

In less than 5 years from now there will be thousands of American businessmen entitled to membership in the "I-wish-had club." It is not in good times, but in bad times that businesses are bought for a small sum. The men who go full speed ahead when everybody else is slowing down are the ones who build their houses on Easy Street.

Our Repairing Service

IS COMPLETE--

We have an Efficient Force of Mechanics in our Repair Shop and Guarantee Quick and Reliable Service, no matter what your needs may be.

We Respectfully Solicit Your Patronage.

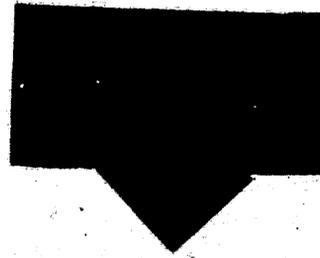
Accessories, Washing, Greasing

CARRIZOZO AUTO CO.

"Gifts That Last and Please"

What Gift would be more appreciated than a Nice

Steerhide Purse?



Leather Handbags

HAND LACED HAND COLORED TOOLED DESIGN

These are the Latest Back-Strap and Under-arm Models. Exquisite Interior Fittings and Finish.
Florentine Bags and Mesh Bags
An Up-to-the-minute Gift for Mother, Sister or Sweetheart.

- See them at the Outlook Art & Gift Shop

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS

United States Department of the Interior General Land Office District Land Office Las Cruces, N. M. July 6, 1931

Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico has filed in this office its Indemnity School Selection list 9466, Serial No. 044083, for the following land—

E 1/4 NW 1/4, SE 1/4 NE 1/4 Sec. 7; SW 1/4 SE 1/4 Sec. 6, T. 6 S., R. 19 E.

The purpose of this notice is to allow all persons claiming the land adversely, or desiring to show it to be mineral in character, an opportunity to file their protests against the approval of the selection.

V. B. May, July 17 Aug. 14 Register.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office Santa Fe, N. M., July 10, 1931

Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico has filed in this office Indemnity School Land Selection, List No. 9447, Serial No. 068083, for SE 1/4 SE 1/4 Sec. 34, T. 2 S., R. 16 E., N. M. P. M.

The purpose of this notice is to allow all persons claiming the land adversely, or desiring to show it to be mineral in character, an opportunity to file their protests against the approval of the selection.

A. M. Bergere, J17-A14 Register.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office Santa Fe, N. M. July 20, 1931

Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico has filed in this office Indemnity School Land Selection, List No. 9477, Serial No. 064647, for SE 1/4 SE 1/4 Sec. 23, SW 1/4 SW 1/4 Sec. 24, T. 5 S., R. 17 E., N. M. P. M.

The purpose of this notice is to allow all persons claiming the land adversely or desiring to show it to be mineral in character, an opportunity to file their protests against the approval of selection.

A. M. Bergere, Aug. 28 Register.

Metho list Church

Rev. J. L. Law, pastor Sunday School, 9:45 a.m. Preaching, 11 a.m. and 7:45 p.m., except first and third Sunday mornings of each month, when pastor will preach at Capitan at the 11 o'clock services. Epworth League, 6:45 p. m.

St. Rita Catholic Church

Rev. Fr. J. Francis Mitchell, pastor Masses on Sunday First Mass at 7:15 a. m. Second Mass at 8:30 a. m. Until October

Pentecostal Sunday School

We have a nice Sunday School organized with 34 pupils enrolled. We meet at 10 o'clock every Sunday morning. Preaching at 11 o'clock. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30, all at the Kelley Chapel. Visit our church and Sunday School. Everybody welcome. Charlotte Emerson, Sec'y.

Branum's Swimming Pool

Three Blocks West of Post-office. Cool and Sanitary. Prices, adults 25c; children 15c. Bathing suits may be had at the Pool. Claude A. Branum, Prop.

TYPEWRITER PAPER AT BARGAIN PRICES

600 Sheets Bond - \$1.00 - at the Outlook Office.

FOR SALE - GOOD MILK COW

- S. B. Boettler, phone 100.

LODGES

CARRIZOZO LODGE No. 41 - Carrizozo, New Mexico. A. F. & A. M. Regular Meetings, 1931 Jan. 3-31, Feb. 23, Mar. 28, Apr. 25, May 30, June 27, July 25, Aug. 22, Sept. 26, Oct. 24, Nov. 21, Dec. 19-26. E. M. Brickley, W. M. R. E. Lemon, Secy.

COMET CHAPTER NO. 29 ORDER OF EASTERN STAR Carrizozo, New Mexico. REGULAR MEETING First Thursday of each month.

All Visiting Stars Cordially Invited. Mrs. Zoe Glassmire, W. M. R. E. Lemon, Secretary.

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

Meets second and fourth Fridays of each month. Mrs. Birdie Walker, Noble Grand Mrs. Rachel West, Sec'y. Carrizozo New Mexico

CARRIZOZO LODGE No. 30, I. O. O. F Carrizozo, New Mexico. S. E. Greisen, Noble Grand W. J. Langston Sec'y-Treas. Regular meetings every Tuesday night.

NOTICE OF CONTEST Department of the Interior United States Land Office Santa Fe, New Mexico July 14, 1931

To: Blake A. Shupe of E. Vaughn, N. M., Contestee: You are hereby notified that John J. Jones, who gives Ramon, New Mexico, as his post-office address, did, on June 19th, 1931, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead entry, Serial No. 051514 made January 17th, 1929, for Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, E 1/4 Section 30; Lots 1, 2, 3, E 1/4 Sec. 31, Twp. 1 S., Range 19 E., N. M. P. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Blake A. Shupe has wholly abandoned the said entry for more than 2 years last past; That he has never established residence on the land nor made any improvements whatever on same.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken as confessed, and your said entry will be canceled without further right to be heard, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically responding to these allegations of contest, together with due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you. A. M. Bergere, Register. Date of first publication, July 24 " 2nd " Aug. 7 " 3rd " Aug. 31 " 4th " 14, 1931

Notice to Contractors

Corona, N. M. School District No. F-13 do hereby call for sealed bids for the construction of a double toilet building to be erected upon their present site where directed. Proposals are to be addressed to T. M. DuBois, President of the Board at Corona, N. M., and are to be in his office not later than 10 A. M., August 22nd, 1931. Plans and specifications can be had upon application at the office of the Architects, Trost & Trost and W. M. Brittelle, 615 Sunshine Building, Albuquerque, N. M.

Bidders are required to accompany their proposal with a certified check in the amount of 5% of their bid. The successful bidder will be required to furnish a Corporate Surety Bond within ten days after being awarded the contract. All proposals will be subject to the approval of the State Board of Education. The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids. T. M. DuBois, President.

(Seal) J31-A21

A full line of stockmen's Bed Sheets, Wagon Covers and Tents just received at Ziegler Bros.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS

FOR

- Seed Barley Shovels Onion Sets Garden Rakes Cane Seed Garden Hoes Kaffir Corn Black Leaf 40 Seed Millet Seed Wool Bags Milo Seed Sash Groceries Doors Canvas Gloves Lime Poultry Netting Portland Cement, etc. Our Prices Are Reasonable

The Titsworth Co., Inc. Capitan New Mexico

Advertise In THE OUTLOOK

Beautiful Line of GENUINE Navajo Indian Rugs From the Indian Reservation The Outlook

State of New Mexico } The Third County of Lincoln } at. Judicial Dist. Court

Lucile N. Welch, Plaintiff, vs. Mary Brill, impleaded with the following named defendants, against whom substituted service is hereby sought to be obtained, to-wit: Clara May Zumwalt, Defendant.

Notice of Suit

State of New Mexico to the above named defendant, greeting: You are hereby notified that the above named plaintiff has filed her complaint against you in the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the State of New Mexico, within and for the County of Lincoln; that the general object of said action is to quiet the said plaintiff's title to the following described lands, situate in the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, to-wit:

SE 1/4 SW 1/4 Sec. 30; NW 1/4 NE 1/4 NE 1/4 Sec. 31; Lots 1 and 2, and E 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 30, all in Township six south of range fourteen east, N. M. P. M.; SW 1/4 Sec. 18; N 1/4 NW 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 24, in Township six south of range thirteen east, N. M. P. M.; S 1/4 NE 1/4 NE 1/4 Sec. 30, in Township six south of range fourteen east, N. M. P. M.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance on or before the 22nd day of September, 1931, judgment will be rendered in said cause against you by default. The name and address of plaintiff's attorney is John E. Hall, Carrizozo, New Mexico.

Witness my hand and the seal of said court, at Carrizozo, New Mexico, this 20th day of July, 1931. S. E. GREISEN, Clerk.

Notice of Special Master's Sale

Notice is hereby given that under and pursuant to a decree of the District Court of the Third Judicial District Court of the State of New Mexico within and for the County of Lincoln in Tax Suit No. 205, wherein the State of New Mexico is Plaintiff and Llonar R. de Juarno, Defendant, which said decree was rendered on the 12th day of October, 1928, adjudicating the amount of taxes due on the property herein described and ordering the sale of said property, I will, on the 29th day of August, 1931, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the morning of said day, at the front door of the Courthouse in Carrizozo, New Mexico, offer for sale at public vendue and sell to the highest bidder for cash, subject to the approval and confirmation of the Court, the following described property, to-wit:

Lots numbered one and four; E 1/4 NE 1/4 NE 1/4 SE 1/4 Sec. 31, Twp. 7 South of Range 19 East. Lots four and five in Sec. 6, Twp. 8 South of Range 19 East, N. M. P. M.

Notice is further given that the amounts to be realized from said sale according to terms of said decree are as follows:

Judgment of the State of New Mexico, with interest to date of sale \$82.11 Special Master's fee 2.50 and costs of publishing this notice.

J. B. French, Special Master. July 24-A14

A limited number of attractive wash pajamas left; reasonably priced at 98c the pair. Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

NOTICE

All motorists are hereby notified that traffic must instantly stop on the sounding of the fire siren. This is necessary to expedite the speed of the fire truck and to safeguard against accident. Anyone disregarding this Ordinance will be rigidly prosecuted. Chief Fire Dept.



IT'S STANDARD FROM CANADA TO MEXICO MORE FOR YOUR MONEY!

ONE BLOCK OR A THOUSAND MILES FROM HOME—drive in for values! "Standard" Gasoline sets the pace for travel bargains—at Standard Oil Dealers everywhere. Dry "Standard" Gasoline gives fast starting, clean burning, complete combustion; a premium gasoline at no increase in price. Drive out with more for your money!

Think of each item of Standard's complete highway service as giving you more for your money — Standard Lubrication; Oronite household products; tire, radiator and windshield service, rest rooms, Standard Road Maps—and other friendly services you may need.

Anytime! Everywhere—drive in for values—more for your money!

"Standard" for Values

Standard Specials That Give You More Car For Your Money "STANDARD" GASOLINE—The finest gasoline we have ever produced without Ethyl—dry and quick starting. STANDARD ETHYL GASOLINE—A premium motor fuel—and scorch it every way! ZEROGENE MOTOR OIL—Money cannot buy a better oil. GARGOYLE MOBILOIL—Finest of Eastern oils. HANDY ORONITE PRODUCTS—For motoring, household and farm uses every day.



STANDARD OIL DEALERS EVERYWHERE IN NEW MEXICO

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION Department of the Interior U.S. Land Office at Las Cruces, N.M. Aug. 1, 1931

Notice is hereby given that Higinio Roma, of 105 N. Union St., Roswell, N. M., who, on September 17, 1929, made homestead entry, No. 039895, for Lots 1, 2, S 1/4 NE 1/4 Sec. 1, E 1/4 Sec. 12, Twp. 7 S., Range 18 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make 3-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Dan C. Savage, U. S. Commissioner, at Roswell, N. M., on September 17, 1931. Claimant names, as witnesses: Efran Pacheco, Amaranito Lucero, Pedro Romero, all of Arabela, N. M.; Rinaldo E. Fresquez, of Roswell, N. M. V. B. May, Register. A7-34

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION Department of the Interior U.S. Land Office, Las Cruces, N. M. Aug. 1, 1931

Notice is hereby given that Salomon Aragon, of Ancho, N. M., who, on September 22, 1926, made original homestead entry No. 022759 and on December 17, 1927, made additional homestead entry, No. 036448, for NE 1/4 NE 1/4 Sec. 17, T. 5 S., R. 13 E., and S 1/4 NW 1/4 S 1/4 NE 1/4 Sec. 23, Twp. 4 S., Range 13 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make 3-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Frank J. Sager, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, N. M., on September 11, 1931. Claimant names, as witnesses: W. R. Lovelace; Pats Nunez, both of Corona, N. M.; Barney W. Wilson, Juan Chavez, both of Ancho, N. M. A7-34 V. B. May, Register.

Venerable Building St. Luke's church, near Smithfield, in Isle of Wight county, Va., is the building said to be the oldest now standing in America constructed by Englishmen.



ONE OF THESE 3 FACE POWDERS WAS MADE JUST FOR YOU

For oily skin, choose Plough's "Talcum of Powder" Face Powder, heavy texture in the oval box—75c. For dry skin, choose Plough's "Favorit" Face Powder, light texture in the square box—75c. For normal skin, choose Plough's "Favorite" Face Powder, medium texture in the round box—75c.

Each powder comes in white, soft, pink, lavender and sun-tan tints. The one made just for you will enhance the beauty of your skin and give it a luster that you never dreamed of. Ask us for the Plough Face Powder that is made for just your skin.

Plough's 3 FACE POWDERS

Outlook Art & Gift Shop

Keene's Auto Repair Shop is now at full blast in the old A. Lantz blacksmith shop. Mr. Keene, the new owner, has the following for a slogan: "When you can't start it, it's a nuisance." "When you can't stop it, it's a calamity." Bring'er Here! Mr. Keene does blacksmith work also. Read his ad on page 8 and give him a trial.

Everybody Says

That it was a grand, slow rain we had Sunday and Monday nights.

News Review of Current Events the World Over

Statesmen at London Conference Try to Pull Germany Out of Financial Morass—President Hoover Offers Plan.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD



Prime Minister Ramsay MacDonald

FOUR resolutions of recommendations, devised by the committee of finance ministers and adopted by the seven-power conference in London, comprised the total results of the parley, and it was the opinion of experts that little if anything had been done for the actual relief of Germany. The plan included the suggestions of President Hoover, which Secretary Stimson said were really both American and British in conception. Here, briefly summarized, are the recommendations adopted:

First—That the central banks and the World Bank for International Settlements extend the \$100,000,000 German credit for a further period of three months.

Second—That private banks be urged to leave their credits now in Germany in German hands for the present.

Third—That a world bank committee be appointed to consider the questions of short-term loans to Germany and the conversion of existing short-term loans to long-term loans.

Fourth—That the conference "note with satisfaction" the action of German industrialists in creating a reserve of approximately \$125,000,000 on the German gold discount bank.

After the conference adjourned, Chancellor Bruening and Minister Curtius consulted the American delegates concerning the possibility of arranging a new long-term loan. If Franco refused to participate, they thought the loan might be made by America, Great Britain and several other countries.

Herr Bruening also conferred with Premier Laval of France on the possibility of the latter visiting Berlin within the next three months.

That Franco is not at all in sympathy with the Hoover credits proposal was made clear by Premier Laval when he informed the conference: "Our country saved herself in 1923. That is an example which Germany should meditate upon."

Prime Minister Ramsay MacDonald presided over the sessions of the conference, and at its opening he sought to impress on the delegates the imperative need of speedy and decisive action. "If we cannot find a solution of the present crisis," said he, "no one can foretell the political and financial dangers that will ensue. It will be difficult to stay the flood before it has overwhelmed the whole of central Europe, with consequences social and political, as well as purely financial, which no man can estimate. Time is against us. Every day adds to the risks of a collapse which will be outside of human control."

FRANCE took advantage of the international confab to start a campaign for putting teeth in the Kellogg pact and in the League of Nations covenant. A memorandum issued at the Quai d'Orsay, replying to the league's request for information on armed strength, contained the official view that disarmament "cannot be accomplished unless an international armed force is set up under the aegis of the league, or reciprocal obligations are undertaken to prevent aggression by a military force. The document gave no precise figures on Franco's armaments, but did declare that those armaments have been reduced to the lowest possible point "under present conditions in Europe and the world." National security is still the slogan of France, and she insists on guarantees if her armaments are to be modified. The memorandum finally contends that insecurity for one state means insecurity for all, and the idea of neutrality is incompatible with the notion of solidarity of states.

WHILE statements in London were trying to reach conclusions that might result in the complete abandonment of the projected Austro-German customs union by the German government, the World Court in The Hague opened a hearing on the proposal that has been so dear to the hearts of the officials in Berlin.

Dr. Rotenberg

Before the court took up the case President Adachi of Japan installed Judge de Bustamante of Cuba and Wang of China, who were not present at the last session.

After this preliminary, the full court, including Frank R. Kellogg of the United States, began the hearing with the governments of Germany, Austria, France, Italy and Czechoslovakia as parties to the case. They were represented by an array of agents, counsels, advocates, and assistants. The Austrian agent, Prof.

Eric Kaufmann, was accompanied by an American, A. S. Keller, of the New York bar.

Diplomats from Vienna indicate that Austria is not nearly so eager for the customs union as she was before the present financial crisis hit Germany. Indeed, the Austrian government may drop the plan entirely. It is now engrossed in trying to extricate Austria from its own financial difficulties. Dr. Franz Rotenberg, who, until recently was director general of the Bank of Austria, has been called on for help and has been made director of the Austrian credit bureau. It will be his task to arrange a national credit and budget system which, it is hoped, will pull the nation out of the hole.

ANNOUNCEMENT is made by the insurgent government, at Canton, China, that it will begin operations against the Nationalist government on August 1, when Gen. Chang Fat-Kaw will lead an army into Kiangsi province, which is nominally Nationalist territory.

This decision followed the announcement that Gen. Shih Yu-San, an anti-Nationalist, had begun hostilities in northern China. General Shih's operations north of the Yellow river caused the declaration of martial law in Peiping and Tientsin and the invocation of a news censorship by Nationalist authorities.

TRANSPORTED from El Paso, Texas, in an ambulance, Albert B. Fall, former secretary of the interior, entered the New Mexico penitentiary at Santa Fe to serve a sentence of a year and a day for bribery in federal oil leases. He was put in the prison hospital, where he is expected to serve his term. The usual photographing, fingerprinting, classification and numbering routine was dispensed with until Fall is reported by the prison physician, Dr. E. W. Fluke, as able to stand these details.

Interviews by the press with Fall were forbidden by the United States Department of Justice in a letter of instructions to Warden Ed Sweeps of the New Mexico penitentiary.



Gov. Murray

SHOULD "Alfalfa Bill" Murray, governor of Oklahoma, seek any other office, it is likely he would receive a large part of the motorist vote of the state. He has been engaged in a contest with Gov. Ross E. Sterling of Texas over toll and free bridges across the Red river, which separated the two states, and for a time at least the result was that automobiles crossed the river on free spans, excepting the one at Denison, Texas, and the owners of toll bridges were doing no business. At the south end of the Denison free bridge Texas rangers were stationed, on order of Governor Sterling to stop traffic after Oklahoma officers had torn down a barrier that had been erected. In retaliation, Governor Murray had highway crews tear up the approaches to toll spans that are near two free bridges. The Denison toll bridge was blocked at the Oklahoma end, forcing traffic to make a 30-mile detour to the free bridge at Preston.

Oklahoma highway employees said they had received orders to begin tearing up a section of road near Achille, Okla., leading to K. O. A. G. railroad bridge at Carpenter's Gap, eight miles east of Denison. The railroad bridge has a toll runway for vehicles.

Involved in the controversy are a federal injunction and a contract with toll bridge owners. J. J. Loy, Texas state senator, prominent in highway affairs, informed Governor Sterling that he considered the Texas executive had overstepped his authority in sending rangers to block the Denison free bridge. "The bridge was closed by a federal injunction and keeping it closed was a matter for federal officers," Loy said.

BAD weather conditions marred the 10th national balloon competition race which started at Akron, Ohio, and the contest was decidedly unsatisfactory. First place was won by the United States navy bag which was piloted by Lieut. T. G. M. Kettle and Wilfred Bushnell. Second place went to the Gleason-Zoppella Goodyear VIII, piloted by Frank Trautman, and third honor to the W. J. R. of Detroit, piloted by Ed J. Hill and Arthur Schlemmer.

The navy balloon landed at Marine, N. Y., after covering a distance of 324 miles. The Gleason comes to earth about two hours later at Berwyn, Oct. 10, 100 miles from her starting point, while the W. J. R. came down at Washington, Pa., near Erie, after covering only 126 miles.

The army balloon No. 1, piloted by Capt. Karl S. Artzler and Lieut. H. S. Couch, had to cover only about 80 miles to take fourth place in the contest. This bag came down at Castarda, Pa., after running into a storm. The same storm forced down L. P. Eurenlow and John Baker, the Akron balloon-pilots, who landed four miles north of Ravenna to take fifth place after traveling only about 20 miles. A second army balloon, piloted by Lieut. Edgar Fogesonger and John A. Tarro, was lost, with a flight of only 25 minutes. It covered only 12 miles before coming down. As a result of the contest, the navy and Goodyear balloons will represent the United States along with W. T. Van Orman of Akron in the International Gordon Bennett race.

NICARAGUAN insurgents have "busted loose" again and are giving the national guard so much trouble that United States marine patrols went to the rescue from Managua.

A large party of rebels armed with pistols and machetes entered the town of Rama on the Escondido river and, after sharp fighting, was driven back by national guardsmen. Three of the invaders and one guardsman were killed.

About the same time 250 men under Pedro Altamirano, Sandinista chieftain, sacked the small mining town of Santa Domingo in Chontales department, according to official reports. Police killed one of the insurgents. A national guard patrol was ambushed on both sides of the Chlco river at Kisalaya by 40 insurgents, the government has been informed. Three of the insurgents were killed and one guardsman was wounded.

OUR eight new 10,000-ton cruisers, it has been found, roll so badly in rough water that the effectiveness of their guns is impaired. Therefore they are to be altered. Already anti-rolling tanks and larger bilge keels are being put in the Pensacola and the Northampton and if these changes are successful the other cruisers also will have them. Navy officials said the seriousness of the roll had been exaggerated. The seven cruisers now building have been so modified in design, it was said, that the tendency to roll will be eliminated.



W. W. Ware

WHAT was said to be the largest prohibition investigation ever undertaken came to a climax in Baltimore when a federal grand jury returned three indictments charging 23 corporations and individuals in New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, and Ohio with conspiracy to violate the prohibition laws.

The investigation was begun in August, 1929, after the seizure in Baltimore of three big stills used for cracking and re-distilling commercial alcohol for beverage purposes. More than 100 witnesses, including Prohibition Director Woodcock, Dr. James M. Moran, former director and officials of the attorney general's office appeared before the grand jury, which cost the government \$500,000.

Among those indicted were the United States Industrial Alcohol company, and its subsidiary, the United States Industrial Chemical company of West Virginia and Maryland, the largest industrial alcohol company in the country.

According to the charges, the conspiracy was started in 1927, and corporations were formed for the purchase of industrial alcohol so it could be resold to other individuals for conversion into beverage channels. It was said the ring operated plants at Cleveland, Erie, Pa., Paterson, N. J., and Fredonia, and Florida, N. Y.

WHEAT continues to be a live topic for a considerable part of the country's population, and scarcely a day passes without either an attack on the policy of the farm board or a defense of its way of doing business. The price having dropped to 25 cents a bushel or even lower in the Southwest, the growers are using their grain in ways heretofore unknown. In the Texas panhandle it is accepted as admission to theaters, and by dentists and newspapers in lieu of cash. Many of the southwestern farmers are feeding wheat to poultry, cattle and hogs and using it for fuel. A judge in Dodge City, Kan., offers to marry couples for ten bushels of the grain, and in several cities motor companies take it in exchange for used cars at the rate of 50 cents a bushel.

SYNDICALISTS are causing a lot of trouble in Spain, and it is a question whether the new republic will be able to survive. Recent demonstrations in Seville resulted in the death of nearly a score of persons, and martial law was proclaimed there.

It was predicted that when the assembly was formally constituted the cabinet would resign immediately, but Alcide Zamora would be elected president and that he would name another Manuel Azaña, present war minister, or Alejandro Lerroux, for sign minister, to the premiership.

The proclamation declaring martial law in Seville set forth that troops would fire on the slightest warning and that, therefore, residents had best keep out of the streets and out of balconies. Resistance to the military will result in immediate court-martial. The troops were ordered to use heavy artillery to destroy houses from which sniping had been going on.

Southwest News Items

H. E. Evans, El Paso truck driver, was killed on the streets of Carlsbad as the climax to a long-brooding love feud. Officers held F. E. Frenesley, operator of a produce house, who surrendered and admitted he shot Evans.

Beth Richardson, assistant attorney general in charge of public lands, announced in Washington no steps would be taken until after next December to eject non-Indian settlers from the New Mexico lands lost by them under decisions of the public lands board.

In keeping with plans to make the capitol grounds in Phoenix representative of all Arizona, two columns of petrified wood, once the trunks of trees in a mighty prehistoric forest in northern Arizona, are being erected on the grounds.

Seventy-one per cent of the population of Arizona is without public library service, according to Edith A. Lathrop, federal specialist in school libraries. "There is no library extension agency in the state," she said following a survey.

Robert P. Thurston, mayor of Williams, Ariz., was sentenced by Federal District Judge Fred C. Jacobs in Prescott to pay a fine of \$500 and serve six months in the Yavapai county jail, for possession and sale of liquor. Thurston pleaded guilty.

Officials of the First National Bank of Tucuman, N. M., have announced that a tear gas bomb system designed to protect the bank from bank robbers has been installed in the bank. The system, they said, is the same as used in a number of larger banks throughout the country.

Arizona's automobile license plates will be made of copper. A call for bids on the plates will specify, it was announced in Phoenix, that the plates be made of "Arizona copper." It will require approximately 70,000 pounds of the metal to make the necessary 200,000 plates.

Albert B. Fall was in good spirits at the New Mexico penitentiary hospital in Santa Fe, and Dr. E. Fluke, prison physician, believes his condition will show a general improvement now that the former secretary of interior is relieved of the strain of anxiety and uncertainty over his fate.

Charged with counterfeiting, Ray Crowe, arrested in Phoenix, ascribed in possession of a mold for the manufacture of spurious silver dollars, was sentenced to serve 18 months at McNeil Island penitentiary and fined \$1,500 in Judge Fred C. Jacobs' federal court in Prescott, Ariz.

Bids will be called for Aug. 10 for continuation of drilling an artesian test well near Willcox, Ariz.; the state land office in Phoenix recently announced. This well is being drilled under terms of an appropriation made by the 10th legislature to develop artesian water on the Stewart tract near Willcox.

The furnace-like heat of the Superstition mountains brought an end to active efforts for the present to solve the disappearance of Adolph Ruth, amateur prospector of Washington, D. C. The 66-year-old man entered the desolate range June 13 to hunt for the Lost Dutchman gold mine. He has not been seen since.

No county in New Mexico can levy a special tax outside the five-mill limit to pay for an audit, Attorney General E. K. Neumann advised State Comptroller J. M. Lujan. The attorney general suggested that the comptroller reduce the claims against the counties to pay for audits already made to judgments, so he can get paid for the work.

Roswell, N. M., property gained \$39,741 in value this year, according to tax roll figures released by Assessor W. P. Bauerns. The increase over 1929 was due to new improvements. The total net valuation of Chaves county property, after deduction of exemptions, is \$16,249,422 for 1931 as compared with total net for 1929 of \$16,237,735, or a loss of \$116,687 for the county.

Plans for Farmers' Week, to be held at State College, N. M., August 24 to 28, are progressing steadily, according to W. L. Esher, director of the extension service of the New Mexico A. and M. college. Programs of interest to farm people in many lines of work such as dairying, poultry production, feeds and nutrition, fruit and vegetable growing, crop production and livestock management will be offered, Mr. Esher said.

A. A. Johns of Prescott was re-elected president of the Arizona Wool Growers' Association and Flagstaff was selected as the 1932 convention city at the close of the two-day session held in Flagstaff. Other officers re-elected are C. K. Burton, Williams; first vice president; Burr Porter, Navajo; second vice president; C. W. Davis, Seligman, third vice president; and Harry R. Embach, Phoenix, secretary-treasurer.

The Desert Sanatorium of southern Arizona at Tucson has filed with the Arizona Corporation Commission amended articles increasing its authorized capital stock from \$1,000,000 to \$2,000,000.

Production of road materials from the asphalt rock deposits in the southern part of San Miguel county and northern part of Guadalupe county near Santa Rosa, N. M., has begun in earnest, according to an announcement made by the New Mexico Construction company, which has a lease contract for the development.

Select Potatoes for Best Chips

Test for Soluble Sugars Is Key to Secret of Qualities

Specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture have devised a simple method for selecting storage potatoes which will make good chips or french fries. A test for the soluble sugars in potatoes is the key that unlocks the secret of their culinary qualities, since an excessive amount of these sugars produces a discoloration in french fries and chips and a sweetness in baked or boiled potatoes that is distasteful to some people.

Accumulate Sugars. Potatoes stored at temperatures ranging from 32 degrees to 45 degrees F. accumulate certain soluble sugars as a result of the breakdown of starch. In general, the lower the storage temperature the greater the amount of soluble sugars and the darker the color of the chips.

To make the test, a sample from the center of the potato is placed in a yellow solution of picric acid and sodium carbonate in a small test tube and heated over the flame of an alcohol lamp until it boils for one-half minute. Samples from potatoes that have not been stored at too low temperatures change the color of the solution to an orange yellow, but the excessive amount of sugars in tubers stored at low temperatures changes the color to a deep red or brown.

This test has proved satisfactory in selecting potatoes for chip making, french frying, baking, and under certain conditions for boiling. It was designed especially for chip manufacturers, who must have potatoes with a low content of soluble sugars. The test is so simple, since it involves only a small portable outfit, that it can be used by buyers for hotels and restaurants where there is a demand for high-grade freshly cooked potatoes, free from a sweetish taste and discoloration.

Docking and Castrating

Lambs Increases Price

One of the surest and easiest ways to make money on lambs is to dock and castrate them properly, says W. E. Morris, extension live stock specialist, University farm, St. Paul, Minn. These operations, he says, are simple and the risk is negligible when performed on lambs at from ten days to two weeks of age.

Correctly-docked lambs bring from 25 cents to \$1.50 a hundred pounds more on the market at present prices than long-tailed lambs. This, long-tailed lambs are classified as cull culls or lambs and suffer the largest cut in price.

Castrating will increase the market value of ram lambs from \$1 to \$2 per hundredweight. Although fat ram lambs sell on the market at only one cent a pound below fat wether lambs, if ram lambs happen to be marketed this they will be classified as culls and will bring about \$2 per hundred less than wethers would bring as feeders.

Docking or castrating may be done on lambs of any age up until fly time, after which it is not advisable to attempt either operation.

Important That Sows Be Kept in Condition

Sows which raise two litters a year, should not be allowed to become too thin during the summer. It is important that they make the required gain in flesh, most of which should be put on in the last half of the summer. Beginning at this time and continuing until they farrow, the bred sows will ordinarily need some grain or other concentrated feeds. With legume forage crops, these should be largely home-grown, with ordinary pastures, a small amount of some protein feed like tankage, linseed-oil meal, shorts or middlings should be fed with the corn or other grains. The amount of grain to feed, or the necessity of feeding grain at all, will depend entirely on conditions, and will be shown by the condition of flesh the sows are in. The judgment of the feeder, consequently, must always be relied on to determine how much to feed at any time.

Swine Need Salt

Swine need some salt, but not very much. Two-fifths of a pound of salt well mixed with each 100 pounds of grain mixture is enough. The feeding of too much salt when pigs are not accustomed to it will be fatal. Salt may be mixed with wood shavings or with coal manure about one part to 20. After pigs have been hand-fed this mixture for a time they may be given free access to it. Salt may also be fed with finely ground limestone and steamed bone meal, limestone, 40 parts, and salt, 10 parts.

Sweet Clover Hay

If sweet clover is used for a hay crop, it is recommended that the hay be cut before the plants become coarse and woody, unless J. W. Lusk, of the Kansas State college. This class of forage is much more palatable to cows and sheep than many other forage crops, and therefore allows for the development of milk and springing that always is present in sweet clover and which is responsible for typical sweet clover disease.

Mailed Ted Wrong Letter

By DUFORD JENNE

(By McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

THEODORA, spoiled and happy, with a song in her heart, as she dreamed and played with the soft, shining, shimmering things she took from the trunk—the garments that made up her trousseau—suddenly heard Mrs. Abbey's high voice speaking in the lower room.

"There's no question about it, Mary. For five afternoons I noticed Will Hanley out driving with one of the prettiest girls I ever saw. I was suspicious, the girl seemed so interested in him, and I asked one of the maids where Will works, and he said, 'Sure, he's engaged to her!'"

"There was a deep silence in the kitchen below, and then Theodora heard her mother say in a slow, hurt tone: 'Why it can't be so! Ted' has her wedding dress ready, and their plans are all complete!'"

"Well, I'm telling you what I saw and what was told me!" "It will break her heart! But I have been afraid—just a bit. He writes her so seldom since he went to the city, and he's such a handsome, popular fellow!"

"It is too bad—and if I were Theo, I'd—"

"Hush, don't speak so loud, please, Ted is in the old guest-room looking over her wedding things, and every sound goes right up there through the old register. She might hear you—and I don't know what she'd do if she did! She's been so happy in her dreams of—"

Her mother's voice died away, Theodora sat in dumb misery, a little heap of pain. "It could not be true!" her heart told her bravely; and then her mind whispered: "It might be true!" Will's letters had been so short—yet he had always been a man of few words; and he was handsome, good-natured—

She moaned a little as she sat on the floor near the trunk where lay the shining remnants of her dream.

Suddenly, it must have been a long time after the conversation below, her mother's gentle voice came to her up the stairway.

Ted awoke with a start from the depths of her despair, railed her will-kissed the soft garments one by one and folded them back in the trunk. Then she stood a moment in silence fighting for mastery of herself so that her mother would not read the hurt in her heart.

But the moment she stepped into the kitchen her mother's tender eyes understood. "Oh, Theo, you heard. But don't you believe it! Dear, I know it can't be true!" her mother said quickly.

Theodora smiled faintly. "Of course, it isn't, mother."

"This is the day for the usual letter. He wouldn't keep up writing you if everything wasn't all right. He isn't that kind," her mother urged.

When the mail came, she found his letter. She opened it with slight, trembling fingers. Across the page her eyes read a line of fire:

"Dear Ted—Our engagement is off. Sorry, indeed. As ever, Will."

She could not quite stay the little cry of pain that broke from her lips. Her mother came to her with a trunk, and Theo handed her the brief note.

Theo smiled at her bravely. "It's his way. I'm glad he said it simply and quickly."

When she went quietly to the little room which had been her refuge in childish troubles and in later years, and there she wrote him a simple note of understanding. Then, with the letter in her hand, she walked through the gathering dusk of the late afternoon to the village office and mailed it. It would reach him in the morning.

On the evening of the day following the mailing of her letter she went outside into her mother's flower garden, and stood a silent, solitary figure searching for healing and peace among the blossoms.

As she stood there she heard the roar of a powerful motor and a car swept to a sharp halt at the door. A tall figure dashed to the house, saw her, turned, and came with long strides toward her. Then, with a strange sense of things unreal, she was caught in strong arms, kissed warmly on her lips and cheeks.

"Ted, what under the sun!" Will's strained voice said. "Why did you send that note?"

She explained haltingly. He groaned as he listened. "I sent that note to a pal of mine, Ted Evans, calling off a golf engagement—I mean I meant to; instead I sent my love letter to him and his note to you. What a mess!"

A little song began to sing in her heart. She understood, but she told him Mrs. Abbey's story. He laughed.

"That girl is the daughter of a rich chap. The company asked me to teach her to drive her new car. She's the biggest dumbbell I ever met," he said with some heat. "As for that yarn of my being engaged to her, one of the men told me about an old lady who asked him about me and what he said. Now, look, I'm not going to take any more chances of losing you. Can't we be married tomorrow, right here in the old town? I've got the license!"

Only the flowers in the old-fashioned garden heard her answer—and they knew how to keep secrets.

Joy of Living Nothing needs to drift into the consciousness unless we let it.—Woman's Home Companion.

CIMARRON

By Edna Ferber

Copyright by Edna Ferber

WNU Service

THE STORY

Yancey Cravat, just returned from the newly opened Indian territory, relates his experiences to a large gathering of the Venable family. Yancey is married to Sabra Venable, the criminal lawyer and editor of the Wichita Wigwam. When the Run started, Yancey had raced his pony against the thoroughbred mount of a girl. The girl's horse was injured and when Yancey stopped to shoot it she grabbed his pony and got the land Yancey wanted. Yancey announces he is going back to the Oklahoma country with Sabra and their four-year-old son, Cimarron. They make the journey in two covered wagons. They arrive at Osage, where Yancey intends to start a newspaper. Yancey is determined to find out who killed Editor Pegler of the New Day. Preparations for the publication of the Oklahoma Wigwam are completed. Yancey consents to conduct divine worship on Sunday. During the services Yancey announces he has learned who killed Pegler. He stoops in time to escape a bullet fired by Yountis. Still stopping, Yancey shoots and kills Yountis. Then he announces that Yountis killed Pegler. Sabra's second child, Donna, is about three years old when she returns to Wichita for her first visit.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

"Well, the Wigwam ain't been so regular since you been away." She allowed that to pass without comment. "Up in the hills he stumbles on Doctor Yallant, drunk, but not so drunk he don't recognize Yancey. Well, he tells Yancey, drunk as he is, that he's right in the camp where the Kid and his gang is hiding out. One of them was hurt bad in that last Santa Fe hold-up at Cimarron. Like to die, only they want for doc, and he came and saved him. They got close to thirty thousand that trick, and it kind of went to their heads. Yallant overheard them planning to ride in here to Osage, like today, and hold up the Citizens' National in broad daylight like the Kid always does. They was already started. Well, Yancey off on his horse to warn the town, and knows he's got to detour or he'll come on the gang and they'll smell a rat. Well, say, he actually did meet 'em. Came on 'em, accidental. The Kid sees him and grins that wolf grin of his and slugs out, 'Yancey, you still runnin' that paper of yours down at Osage?' Yancey says, 'Yes.' 'Well, say,' he says, 'how much is it?' Yancey says a dollar a year. The Kid reaches down and throws Yancey a shot sack with ten silver dollars in it. 'Send me the paper for ten years,' he says. 'Where to?' Yancey asks him. Well, say, the Kid laughs, that wolf laugh of his again and he says, 'I never thought of that. I'll have to leave you know later.' Well, Yancey, looking as meek and mealy-mouthed as a baby, he rides his way, he's got a little book of poems in his hand and he's reading as he rides, or pretending to, but first chance he sees he cuts across the hills, puts his horse through the gulches and into the draws and across the scrub oaks like he was a circus horse or a centipede or something. He gets into Osage, dead tired and his horse in a lather, ten minutes before the Kid and his gang sweeps down Pawhuska avenue, their six-shooters barking like a regiment was coming, and makes a rush for the bank. But the town is expecting them. Say! Blood!"

Sabra waited for no more. She turned. And as she turned she saw coming down the road in a cloud of dust a grotesque scarecrow, all shanks and teeth and rolling eyes. Black Isaiah.

"No'm, Miss Sabra, he ain't hurt—hot what you rightly call hurt. No, ma'am. Joe's nip in de arm, and he got it stung in a black silk handkerchief and looks right sma's handsome. They wouldn't let him alone noways. Ev'body in town they shakin' his hand case he shoot the shot dat kill de Kid. An' you-know what he do then, Miss Sabra? He kneel down in he cry like a baby. . . . Let me tote dis yere valise. Ah kin tote Miss Donna, too, My, she ain't grown!"

The newspaper office, the print shop, her parlor, her kitchen, her bedroom, were packed with men in boots, spurs, nosebraces; men in overalls; women with children. Mrs. Wyatt was there—the Palmetto woman as one woman, were there; Dixie Lee, actually; everybody—ministry—Louie Hefner.

"Well, Miss Cravat, I guess you must be pretty proud of him! . . . You missed the shooting, Miss Cravat, but you're in time to help Yancey celebrate. . . . Say, the Santa Fe alone offered five thousand dollars for the capture of the Kid, dead or alive. Yancey gets it, all right. And the Katy does the same. And they's a government price on his head, and the Citizens' National is making up a purse. You'll be ridin' in your carriage, settin' in silk, from now!"

Yancey was standing at his desk in the Wigwam office. He looked up as she came in, and at the look in his face she figured him his neglect of her; forgive him the horse fall of night. Yancey Venable would come out.

raff and worse; his faithlessness to the Wigwam, Donna, tired and frightened, had set up a wall. Cim, bewildered, had gone on a rampage. But as Yancey took a stumbling step toward her she had only one child, and that one needed her. She thrust Donna again into Isaiah's arms; left Cim whirling among the throng; ran toward him. She was in his great arms, but it was her arms that seemed to sustain him.

"Sabra, Sugar, Send them away, I'm so tired. Oh, God, I'm so tired."

Next day they exhibited the body of the Kid in the new plate glass show window of Hefner's Furniture Store and Undertaking Parlor. All Osage came to view him, all the county came to view him; they rode in on trains, on horses, in wagons, in ox carts for miles and miles around, The Kid. The boy who, in his early twenties, had sent no one knew how many men to their death—whose name was the symbol for terror and daring and merciless marauding throughout the Southwest. Even in the East—in New York—the name of the Kid was known. Stories had been written about him. He was, long before his death, a mythical figure. And now he, together with Clay McNulty, his lieutenant, lay side by side, quite still, quite passive.

Sabra did a strange, a terrible thing. Yancey would not go near the grisly window. Sabra upheld him; denounced the gaping crowd as scavengers and ghouls. Then, suddenly, at the last minute, as the sun was setting blood red across the prairie, she walked out of the house, down the road, as if impelled, as if in a trance, like a sleep walker, and stood before Hefner's window. The crowd made way for her respectfully. They knew her. This was the wife of Yancey Cravat, the man whose name appeared in headlines in every newspaper throughout the United States, and even beyond the ocean.

They had dressed the two bandits in new, cheap black suits of store clothes, square in cut, clumsy, so that they stood woodenly away from the lean hard bodies. Clay McNulty's face had a faintly surprised look. His long sandy mustache drooped over a mouth singularly sweet and resigned. But the face of the boy was fixed in a smile that brought the lips in a sardonic snarl away from the wolf-like teeth, and the eyes, whose lightning glance had pierced you through



"But the Town is Expecting Them."

and through like one of the bullets from his own dreaded six-shooters, now were extinguished forever behind the waxen shades of his eyelids.

It was at the boy that Sabra looked; and having looked she turned and walked back to the house.

They gave them a decent funeral and a burial with everything in proper order, and when the minister refused to read the service over these two sinners Yancey consented to do it and did, standing there with the fresh-turned mounds of red Oklahoma clay snuffing his fine high-heeled boots, and the sun blazing down upon the curling locks of his uncovered head.

They put up two rough wooden slabs, marking the graves. But souvenir hunters with little bright knives soon made short work of those. The two mounds sank lower, lower. Soon nothing marked this spot on the prairie to differentiate it from the red clay that stretched for miles all about it.

They sent to Yancey, by mail, in checks, and through solemn committees in store clothes and white collars, the substantial money rewards that, for almost five years, had been offered by the Santa Fe road, the M. K. & T., the government itself, and various banks, for the capture of the Kid, dead or alive.

Yancey refused every penny of it. The committees, the townspeople, the county, were shocked and even offended. Sabra, tight lipped, at last broke out in protest.

"We could have a decent house—a new printing press—Cim's education—Donna—"

"I don't take money for killing a man," Yancey repeated, to each offer

of money. The committees and the checks went back as they had come.

Sabra noticed that Yancey's hand shook with a perceptible paler before breakfast; and that this was more than ever noticeable as that hand approached the first drink of whisky swallowed before he ate a morsel. He tossed it down as one who, seeking relief from pain, takes medicine. When he returned the glass to the table he drew a deep breath. His hand was, miraculously, quite steady.

More and more he neglected the news and business details of the Wigwam. He was restless, moody, dis-trait. Sabra remembered with a pang of dismay something that he had said on first coming to Osage. "G—d, when I think of those years in Wichita! Almost five years in one place—that's the longest stretch I've ever done."

The newspaper was prospering, for Sabra gave more and more time to it. But Yancey seemed to have lost interest, as he did in any venture once it got under way.

Even in the courtroom or while addressing a meeting of townspeople Yancey sometimes would behave strangely. He would stop in the midst of a florid period. At once a creature savage and overcivilized, the glaring lamps, the hot, breathless atmosphere, the vacuous white faces looming up at him like balloons would repel him. He had been known to stalk out, leaving them staring. In the courtroom he was an alarming figure. When he was defending a local county or Territorial case they flocked from miles around to hear him, and the crude pine snick that was the courtroom would be packed to suffocation. He towered over any jury of frontiersmen—a behemoth in a Prince Albert coat and fine linen, his great shaggy buffalo's head charging menacingly at his opponent. His was the florid bifurcated oratory of the day, full of sentiment, hyperbole, and wind. But he could be treacherous enough when needs be; and his charm, his magnetic power, were undeniable, and almost invariably he emerged from the courtroom victorious.

Sabra saw more and more to the sitting and to the actual putting of the Oklahoma Wigwam. She got in as general housework and helper an Osage Indian girl of fifteen who had been to the Indian school and who had learned some of the rudiments of household duties; cleaning, dishwashing, laundering, even some of the simpler forms of cookery. She tended Donna, as well. Her name was Arita Red Feather, a quiet gentle girl who went about the house in her calico dress and moccasins and had to be told everything over again, daily. Isaiah was beginning to be too big for these duties. He was something of a problem in the household. At the suggestion that he be sent back to Wichita he set up a howling and wailing and would not be consoled until both Sabra and Yancey assured him that he might remain with them forever. When Jesse Rickey was too drunk to stand at the type case and Yancey was off on some legal matter, he slowly and painstakingly helped Sabra to make possible the weekly issue of the Oklahoma Wigwam.

Sabra, in a pinch, even tried her unaccustomed hand at an occasional editorial, though Yancey seldom failed her utterly in this department. A rival newspaper set up quarters across the street and, for two or three months, kept up a feeble pretense of existence. Yancey's editorials, during this period, were extremely personal.

But it was Sabra who held the women readers with her accounts of the veal loaf, coleslaw, baked beans, and angel-food cake served at the church supper, and the somewhat touching descriptions and costumes worn at the wedding of a local or county belle.

If, in the quarter of a century that followed, every trace of the settling of the Oklahoma country had been lost, excepting only the numbers of the Oklahoma Wigwam, there still would have been left a clear and inclusive record of the lives, morals, political and social and economic workings of this bizarre community. Week by week, month by month, the reader could have noticed in its columns whatever of progress was being made in this fantastic slice of the republic of the United States.

Sabra, except for Yancey's growing restlessness, was content enough. The children were well; the paper was prospering; she had her friends; the house had taken on an aspect of comfort; they had added another bed-

room. She was, in a way, a leader in the grade social life of the community. Church suppers; sewing societies; family picnics.

One thing rankled deep. Yancey had been urged to accept the office of territorial delegate to congress (without vote) and had refused. All sorts of territorial political positions were held out to him. The city of Guthrie, capital of the territory, wooed him in vain. He laughed at political position, rejected all offers of public nature. Now he was being offered the position of governor of the territory. His oratory, his dramatic quality, his record in many affairs, including the Pegler murder and the shooting of the Kid, had spread his fame even beyond the Southwest.

"Oh, Yancey!" Sabra thought of the Venables, the Marcy's, the Vians, the Goforths. At last her choice of a mate was to be vindicated. Governor!

But Yancey shook his great head. There was no moving him. He would go on the stump to make others congressmen and governors, but he himself would not take office. "Palaver-



"Good G—d! Sleeves!"

ing to a lot of greasy office seekers and panhandlers! Dancing to the tune of that gang in Washington! I know the whole dirty lot of them."

Restless. Moody. Irritable. Hiding out into the prairie to be gone for days. Coming back to regale Cim with stories of evenings spent on this or that far-off reservation, smoking and talking with Chief Big Horse of the Cherokees, with Chief Buffalo Hilde of the Chickasaws, with old Black Kettle of the Osages.

But he was not always like this. There were times when his old fiery spirit took possession. He entered the fight for the statehood of Oklahoma territory, and here he encountered opposition enough even for him. He was for the consolidation of the Oklahoma territory and the Indian territory under single statehood. The thousands who were opposed to the Indians—who looked upon them as savages totally unfit for citizenship—fought him. A year after their coming to Oklahoma the land had been divided into two territories—one owned and occupied by the Indian tribes, the other owned by the whites. Here the Cravats lived, on the border line. And here was Yancey, fighting week after week, in the editorial and news columns of the Oklahoma Wigwam, for the rights of the Indians; for the consolidation of the two halves as one state. Yet, unreasonably enough, he sympathized with the Five Civilized Tribes in their efforts to retain their tribal laws in place of the United States court laws which were being forced upon them. He made a thousand bitter enemies. Many of the Indians themselves were opposed to him. These were for separate statehood for the Indian territory, the state to be known as Sequoyah, after the great Cherokee leader of that name.

Sabra, who at first had paid little heed to these political problems, discovered that she must know something of them as protection against those times (increasingly frequent) when Yancey was absent and she must get out the paper with only the uncertain aid of Jesse Rickey.

Sabra came home one afternoon from a successful and stirring meeting of the Twentieth Century Philomathean Culture club (the two had now formed a pleasing whole) at which she had read a paper entitled, "Whither Oklahoma?" It had been received with

much applause on the part of Osage's twenty most exclusive ladies, who had heard scarcely a word of it, their minds being intent on Sabra's new dress. She had worn it for the first time at the club meeting, and it was a bombshell far exceeding any triumph that her paper might create.

Her wealthy Cousin Bella French Vian, visiting the World's fair in Chicago, had sent it. It consisted of a blue serge skirt, cut wide and flaring at the hem but snug at the hips; a waist-length blue serge Eton jacket trimmed with black soutache braid; and a garment called a shirtwaist to be worn beneath the jacket. But astonishing—revolutionary—as all this was, it was not the thing that caused the eyes of feminine Osage to bulge with envy and despair. The sleeves! The sleeves riveted the attention of those present; to the utter neglect of "Whither Oklahoma?" The balloon sleeve now appeared for the first time in the Oklahoma territory, sponsored by Mrs. Yancey Cravat. They were bouffant, enormous; a yard of material at least had gone into each of them. Every woman present was, in her mind, tearing to rag strips, bit by bit, every gown in her own scanty wardrobe.

Sabra returned home, flushed, elated. She entered by way of the newspaper office, seeking Yancey's approval. Curt-sewing and dimpling she stood before him. She wanted him to see the new costume before she must thrifflily take it off for the preparation of supper. Yancey's comment, as she pronounced for his approval, infuriated her.

"Good G—d! Sleeves! Let the squaws see those and they'll be throwing away their papoose boards and using the new fashion for carrying their babies, one in each sleeve."

"They're the very latest thing in Chicago. Cousin Bella French Vian wrote that they'll be even fuller than this, by autumn."

"By autumn," echoed Yancey. He held in his hand a slip of paper. Later she knew that it was a telegram—one of the few telegraphic messages which the Wigwam's somewhat sketchy service received. "Listen, sugar. President Cleveland's, just issued a proclamation setting September sixteenth for the opening of the Cherokee strip."

"Cherokee strip?"

"Six million; three hundred thousand acres of Oklahoma land to be opened for white settlement. The government has bought it from the Cherokees. It was all to be theirs—all Oklahoma. Now they're pushing them farther and farther out."

"Good thing," snapped Sabra, still cross about the matter of Yancey's indifference to her costume. Indians. Who cared! She raised her arms to unpin her hat.

Yancey rose from his desk. He turned his rare full gaze on her, his handsome eyes aglow. "Honey, let's get out of this. Clubs, sleeves, church suppers—G—d! Let's get our hundred and sixty acre allotment of Cherokee strip land and start a ranch—raise cattle—live in the open—ride—this town life is no good—it's hideous."

Her arms fell, leaden, to her side. "Honey! Where?"

"You're not listening. There's to be a new Run. The Cherokee strip opening. You know. Let's go, Sabra. It's the biggest thing yet. The 1860 Run was nothing compared to it. Sell the Wigwam, take the children, make the Run, get our hundred and sixty, start a ranch, stock up with cattle and horses, build a ranch house and patio; in the saddle all day!"

"Never!" screamed Sabra. Her face was distorted. Her hands were clutching the air, as though she would tear to bits this plan of his for the future. "I won't. I won't go. I'd rather die first. You'll never make me do it. I'll stay here with my children and run the paper. Mother! Cim! Donna!"

She had a rare and violent fit of hysterics, after which Yancey directed her of the newinery, quieted the now screaming children, and finally restored to a semblance of supper-time order the household into which he had hurled such a bomb. Felice Venable herself, in her heyday, could not have given a finer exhibition of Marcy temperament. Yancey was properly solicitous, tender, charming as only he could be. From the shelter of her husband's arms Sabra looked about the cory room, smiled wanly upon her children. "That," she thought to herself, bathing her eyes, smoothing her hair, and coming pale and wistful to the table, her lip quivering with a final defiant sigh, "settles that."

But it did not. September actually saw Yancey making ready to go. Nothing that Sabra could say, nothing that she could do, served to stop him. She even negotiated for a little strip of farm land outside the town of Osage and managed to get Yancey to make a payment on it, in the hope that this would keep him from the Run. "If it's land you want you can stay here and farm the piece at Tuskahoma. You can raise cattle on it. You can breed horses on it."

Yancey shook his head. He took no interest in the farm. September, the month of the opening of the vast Cherokee strip, saw him well on his way. Cim howled to be taken along, and would not be consoled for days.

Improved Uniform International

Sunday School Lesson

By REV. J. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Moderator of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. (©, 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for August 9

SAUL CONVERTED AND COMMISSIONED

LESSON TEXT—Acts 9:1-19; I Timothy 3:13-14.
GOLDEN TEXT—Whereupon, O King Aethiopia, was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision.
PRIMARY TOPIC—Saul Chosen to Be a Missionary.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Saul Chosen a Missionary to the Gentiles.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—A Vision and a Response.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Saul's Conversion and Commission.

I. Saul's Violent Hatred of the Lord's Disciples (vv. 1, 2).
Saul knew full well that unless the movement set on foot by Jesus was stopped it would supersede Judaism. The noble display of faith by Stephen in sealing his testimony with his blood did not soften Saul's spirit, but rather intensified his hatred for the Lord and his disciples. It made him more determined than ever to stamp out the Nazarene heresy. The intensity of his madness and the extent of its operations are best set forth in his own words (Acts 22:4; 26:10-12 B. V.).

II. Saul Kicking Against the Pricks (vv. 3-9).
The figure here is that of the eastern ox driver following the ox with a sharp iron fixed to the end of a pole. The animal is prodded on with this instrument and if refractory, it kicks against the sharp iron and injures itself. This is a graphic picture of Saul as he was manfully fighting against Jesus.
1. A light from heaven (vv. 3, 4). The time had come for the Lord to interfere. Saul was smitten with blindness and fell to the earth.
2. A voice from heaven (vv. 4, 5). This was the Lord's voice calling Saul by name and asking, "Why persecutest thou me?" To this Saul replied, "Who art thou, Lord?" Then came the answer, "I am Jesus whom thou persecutest," as if to say that persecution of the disciples is persecution of Jesus.

3. Saul's inquiry (v. 6). "What wilt thou have me to do?" The Lord told him to go into the city where information would be given him as to what he must do.
4. Saul entering Damascus (vv. 7-9). The proud persecutor went humbly into Damascus, led by his attendant. For the space of three days he remained blind, and fasted. What went on in his soul in those days no mortal can know. Doubtless in this time he got hold of the truths which he later proclaimed to the world, for his conversion was the basal fact of his theology. The day is coming when all men shall behold the dazzling glory of the Son, either in salvation or in condemnation (Phil. 2:10, 11; Rev. 6:15-17).

III. Saul Ministered to by Ananias (vv. 10-12).
1. Ananias' vision (vv. 10-12). The Lord appeared to him and instructed him to go to Saul. He gave him the name of the streets and Saul's host, and informed him that Saul was now a praying man and that he had prepared Saul by a vision for the coming of Ananias. The Lord knows the name of the street and the number of the house in which his chosen live.

2. Ananias' fear and hesitancy (vv. 13-16). He knew of Saul's ministry and the authority by which his came. The Lord encouraged him to go, assuring him that Saul was no longer an enemy but a chosen vessel to bear his name before the Gentiles, kings, and the children of Israel, and that the badge of his commission should be great suffering for Christ.

3. Ananias' obedience (v. 17). His fears being removed, Ananias went to the house where Saul was stopping, put his hand upon him and affectionately addressed him as brother. The hitherto savage persecutor is now a brother in Christ. Ananias informed him that the Lord had sent him with a twofold mission:
a. "That thou mightest receive thy sight."
b. "Be filled with the Holy Ghost." He received his sight forthwith.

4. Saul baptized (vv. 18, 19). After Saul received his sight, Ananias baptized him. The Lord bestows the gift of the Spirit upon whomsoever he will, and may designate anyone, whether occupying an official position or not, to lay hands upon individuals.

IV. Paul Put into the Ministry (I Tim. 3:13-14).
He was commissioned for his work among the Gentiles by Jesus Christ. He did not enter the Christian ministry, but was placed there by the sovereign act of the Lord. He was transformed through the abundant grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and made the apostle to the Gentiles.

The Gospel
The great commission does not bid us to preach the Gospel to every creature. The Gospel of the first century is the dynamic of God unto salvation in the Twentieth century.—Dr. F. W. Farr.

A Prayer
May God forgive the sins of which our tongues have not been guilty, but which have stained the purity of our minds.—Stuart Parkes.

Dense Sulphurous Fog Precursor of Plague

In his "Scenes and Legends," Hugh Miller relates that "one night in the month of August, 1854, a cold east wind, accompanied by a dense sulphurous fog, passed over the country, and the half-baked corn was struck with mildew. It struck and whitened in the sun, till the birds seemed as if sprinkled with flour, and where the fog had remained longest—for in some places it stood up like a chain of hills during the greater part of the

night—the more disastrous were its effects." In November, a pestilence broke out, when many of the people were seized by "strange fevers, and sore fluxes of a most infectious nature." In the parish of West Calder, out of 305 persons 300 were swept away, and in a little village called the Craigs, inhabited by only six or eight families, there were 30 corpses in the space of a few days.—London Mail.

HEARD ABOUT TOWN

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Rountree and sons of Capitan were Carrizozo visitors Sunday of last week. Earl expresses himself as being highly elated over the recent rainfall they are having in the Capitan region and says that part of the country is fast becoming a Louisiana swamp. — You amuse us, Earl.

Special!

Reduced prices

on Canned Milk
Large Cans Pet Milk, \$1.00 doz.
Small " " " 50c doz.
Ziegler Bros. Store.

Fred Pflingten of Lincoln was a Carrizozo business visitor the first of this week.

The "Incense of Flowers" Face Powder has a delectable, oriental odor. One for YOUR type of complexion—if your skin is Normal, Dry or Oily, we have a face powder that is suited to your individual requirements. Truly it has an exotic, "something different" odor.

Outlook Art & Gift Shop

Tirclo Romero, father, Refugio, Hilario Maes and Emillo Miranda were among those who were here from Lincoln Sunday, Tirclo being one of the pitchers for the Lincoln team and Hilario holding down first base.

Famous sayings — "Consider your Adam's Apple; reach for a Lucky instead; why rasp your throat with harsh irritants?"

S. Dewey Stokes

has so many inquiries from West Texas Cattlemen wanting Ranches in this section that he has decided to handle a few ranches on commission.

Anyone who has a good ranch for sale, regardless of size, will kindly write me at Carrizozo. Everything will be Strictly Confidential.

S. Dewey Stokes. 17

Mrs. Sabino Vidauri and children, Mesdames Juan Osorio and Florentino Lopez left last Saturday morning for Los Angeles to visit relatives and attend the wedding of Mesdames Osorio and Vidauri's brother, Encarnacion Jauregui, which takes place on August 9th.

E. M. Brickley of the First National Bank made a business trip to Fort Stanton on Monday of this week.

Mesdames A. H. Kudnar and T. G. James were in from the Kudnar O Bar O ranch Monday.

Celestino Sandoval was here this week from Tularosa, visiting the home folks, and while here, had some bills printed for a big dance at Community Hall on Saturday, August 22, given by the celebrated "Wilson Orchestra" of Tularosa, of which he is a member.

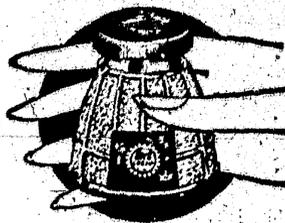
Bill Mendenhall

"AUTOMOTIVE EXPERT" wishes to announce that his lately installed phone number is 48. "Tell Bill your car and mechanical troubles." See his ad in the comic supplement of this paper.

Enrique Flores was here from Tularosa last week on business. Enrique taught school in Lincoln County for several terms and at present is one of the school directors at Tularosa.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Dixon and daughters Jacqueline and Geraldine left Wednesday for San Francisco, where Mr. Dixon will enter the S. P. Hospital for treatment. They will be absent about three weeks.

HAVE A CLEAR, SMOOTH, HEALTHY SKIN



Plough's Cold Cream provides the essential oils required to keep your skin clear and smooth. It nourishes and tones the tissues, prevents "sore lips" from becoming chapped, soothes dry, chapped skin and keeps the complexion youthful, fresh and beautiful.

Plough's COLD CREAM

Outlook Art & Gift Shop

Baptist Church

(L. D. Jordan, Pastor)

10 a. m.—Sunday School.

The pastor will preach at Oscura next Sunday morning, and back at Carrizozo in the evening. You are cordially invited to attend any and all these services.

Have Buyers

FOR SEVERAL RANCHES; must be Bargains.

C. A. McCLINTIC,
Box 606,
Aug 14 Midland, Texas.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our sincere thanks to our friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us during the long illness and after the death of our beloved daughter and sister, Emma Luera. And also for the beautiful floral offerings of love and esteem.

Respectfully,
Andres Luera, Sr.
Mr. and Mrs. Lupe G. Luera,
Mr. and Mrs. Andres G. Luera, Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. Ben G. Sanchez
Mr. and Mrs. Jose G. Otero

Ancho Defeats Lincoln

Last Sunday afternoon, the Ancho Bricklayers and the Lincoln Billy the Kids met in a game of baseball on our local diamond, which resulted in a victory for Ancho by a score of 7 to 4. The two teams played a good game, considering the condition of the grounds, which had not been in use since last summer—but the boys managed to fetch up a few hoos and shovels around town to cut the weeds in the infield before game time. Had the boys prepared for this encounter by announcing same and grooming up the grounds a little, they would have had a larger attendance. But as it was, we saw a close game of ball and witnessed the landing of a Fokker, tri-motored, 8-passenger airplane, which on alighting, had the misfortune of striking the fence with its tail, afterwards necessitating the straightening of a few bent rods and repairing of the torn canvas.

—Raymond Lackland called the balls and strikes for the game; Joe Chavez watched the paths, and Manuel Chavez kept score.

When you can't start it, it's a nuisance!
When you can't stop it, it's a calamity!
"BRING 'ER HERE"
Keene's Auto Repair Shop
Oxy-Acetylene Welding
BLACKSMITHING
Carrizozo, N. M.

Yak Lives High
The yak makes its home at the highest altitude of any of the animals, living at a height of 18,000 feet in Tibet.

Native Turquoise Indian-made Rings are all the vogue. These rings are strictly Indian made, not in a factory in the east. What is a nicer gift to send a friend in the east, than a native-turquoise ring? It is typical of New Mexico; "something different" that can only be procured in the west. We have them in all styles and prices. — Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

Skinner's Grocery

In the practice of THRIFT, we do not use negligence, we use economy. The first place to put thrift into practice is in the purchase of groceries and meats.

The wise ranchman practices thrift in this manner and carefully prepares his list before coming into town. His list includes groceries, fresh and cured meats and in fact, everything needed in the household.

This is the first step in wisdom and the next step is where to buy the goods. If he will come to our store, we will convince him of the fact that he need go no further to practice thrift, for his savings will speak for themselves.

Come in and try a bill of groceries and meats. You will be surprised at your savings! — Adios!

"You be the Judge!"
Skinner's Grocery,
Carrizozo, New Mexico

Piano Bargain

A Good Opportunity

We have a small Grand Piano in the vicinity of Carrizozo that is almost 18 paid for. This Piano is almost new and we are forced to repossess. We will transfer this piano to anyone who will complete the monthly payments. For details write Tri State Music Co., El Paso, Texas. July 31 Aug. 14

Druggist J.S. Ross at Paden's Drug store wants to know what has become of that soulful and pathetic(?) song entitled "Yes, We Have No Bananas," and why we don't hear it anymore.

Carl E. Degner

Mineralogist & Mining Engineer

Appraisals, Examinations, Explorations.
Managements and Reports made with Accuracy.
Operating Real Del Monte Metals Co., Lincoln County, N.M.
Office at Carrizozo, N. M.

Perry Sears of the City Garage attended a meeting of the Chevrolet agencies of this district at Artesia the first of the week. Perry also attended a meeting of the American Legion which held session Monday.

Look Here!

If you will bring your crates or boxes to my orchard at White Oaks, I will sell you any kind of fruit you may wish, at Surprisingly Low Prices. You can save money by this method. Come and bring your boxes.
Sam Wells, White Oaks, N.M.

CHRISTMAS CARDS

All Kinds — All Prices
Save Your Order for the
Woman's Missionary Society
A7-21

W. H. Broadus

—Optical Specialist— will be in Carrizozo Wednesday, August 18, at the office of Dr. Shaver. Eyeglass service at the better end. Aug. 14

THE INDIVIDUAL AND HIS BANK

By ROME C. STEPHENSON
President American Bankers Association



R. C. STEPHENSON

BANKERS recognize that their business carries especially heavy public responsibilities and welcome all sound measures to aid them meet the duties this imposes. Unceasing efforts to bring about continually improving methods to safeguard depositors in banks of all kinds have long been uppermost in the plans of bankers' organizations throughout the nation. They are not the outgrowth merely of the past year of business adversity, but have been carried on actively for many years and have resulted in great progress along lines of better, safer banking methods. Although banking along with all business has suffered reverses, conditions in this field have been far less severe than they would have been had not bankers been widely successful in their endeavors to develop the high standards of banking that now generally prevail.

The American Bankers Association and bankers' organizations in every state actively support the principle of government supervision of banking. The national banks, which receive their charters to do business from the federal government, are under the supervision of the Comptroller of the Currency at Washington. Through his efficient staffs of expert bank examiners in every section he has the duty and powers to keep watch of the way every national bank is being conducted, to suggest desirable changes in its policies or methods and even to step in and take control for the protection of the depositors if such action is warranted. The state banks, also, which are chartered by the various state governments, are subject to similar supervision and control by state bank officials. In addition banks in many places have long maintained voluntary clearing house associations which enforce even closer supervision over their members.

Bankers Favor Public Supervision
Present laws adequately enforced contain ample provisions for government supervision. Bankers universally believe in strong, capable banking departments manned by officials with the discretion and courage to enforce these laws and act under them as the common welfare demands. They believe that these public officials should be paid sufficient salaries to command the services of men of character, ability and a resolute spirit of public service. They believe also that the banking departments should be kept free from all political or other special influence in order to be able to act at all times with single-minded independence solely for the benefit of the public interest.

Although banks in the United States operating under state or national charters are thus subject to supervision of public authority, they are strictly private business enterprises. They are owned by their stockholders and administered by officials chosen through the boards of directors which their stockholders elect. No bank is owned or operated by the United States Government, nor, with one small exception in a western state, by any state government. The function of government in banking is to promote and enforce careful banking administration through the system of examination and supervision which I have described. This, however, does not relieve the individual depositor from the necessity of judging and choosing carefully as to his banking relations, just as in his other business or professional relations. He must inquire for himself into the character and type of institution and men he shall do business with, satisfying himself as to their reputation, reliability and capability. These qualities are essential to complete the element of safety and dependability in any human institution.

An Illusory Law

The bank deposit guaranty law in any form is a snare and a delusion. To place a banker in a state where it has been tried, adding: "It is a license and encouragement to irresponsible banks and banking and penalizes capital soundness and prudent banking. It creates a sense of security in the minds of the thinking and unthinking that is false and impossible to be realized ultimately. To compare it to legitimate insurance is without reason and absurd. It jeopardizes the solvency of all banks and the safety of all depositors for the theoretical safety of a few. Guaranty schemes always have been, are and always will be ineffectual, futile and disastrous. It is not new. Has been tried, failed and discarded at intervals for more than 100 years in this country. No well-informed, honest and intelligent mind can accept it as a principle or practice. Competent bank supervision and restriction of banks to territory that will warrant sufficient capital investment and resources is the only sane and honest course and will afford all the guaranty the depositing public is entitled to as compared with all other human schemes."

Ziegler Bros. 'Since 1886'

Lincoln County's Leading Store

Final Disposal of Ladies' Silk Dresses

18.50 Dresses,	Now \$11.95
12.50 " "	6.95
7.50 " "	3.95

At these Prices you Cannot Afford Not to Buy a Dress

Choice of any Ladies' or Children's Hat. Sold up to \$1.00 \$0.75

As the Sun goes from East to West, so go the Styles. Mr. Ziegler goes East very shortly, to assure you of the Latest in Style.

Western Lumber Co.

REDUCED PRICES
Windows — Doors — Plaster Boards — Glass
Corrugated Iron Roofing — Building Hardware
Pipe — Pipe Fittings — Barbed Wire — Paint
CEMENT, \$1.00 Per Sack

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fairweather, who lately arrived in these parts from Oklahoma, have purchased the R.C. Soward ranch north of the S. P. tracks near Ancho. The Fairweathers were Carrizozo business visitors on Saturday of last week; they speak of liking our part of the state very well, especially the cool nights.

Andy was trying to explain the Einstein Theory of Relativity to his pal Amos. "All I can understand is about pork chops," truthfully remarked Amos.

Mrs. Robt. Kell and children of Tucson, Ariz., who have been visiting Mrs. Corn's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood Corn for the past two weeks, will return home tomorrow. They had intended to stay a short time longer, but Mr. Kell wired them Wednesday to come home. Mrs. Kell will be better remembered as the once Miss Rebekah Corn.

Albert B. Roberts, Deputy Revenue Collector, spent Monday in Carrizozo attending to matters of business for his department.

Mrs. T. E. Armstrong Kills Huge Rattlesnake

Mrs. T. E. Armstrong and daughter Mrs. Elsie Paden made a trip to El Paso Sunday, and on returning, their car ran over a large rattlesnake that was trying to cross the highway just above Oscura.

They brought the monster to Carrizozo and when measured, he was found to be nearly five feet in length and had eleven rattles and a button. He was of the size the average darkey wouldn't like to lead around.

General Pains

We have had two of the finest rains this week we have experienced in a number of years. Sunday and Monday nights it rained slowly and steadily all night long which gave the ground a good soaking. Incoming ranchmen from every locality report the same good fortune.

The Metal Cleaners shop was moved this week from the old Frank stand to one of Vincent Red's cottages across from the City Garage.