

SCHOOL STAFF

Noteworthy in the following staff of faculty members, is the fact that all High School teachers have degrees and grade teachers fully qualified, makes the Carrizozo schools fully accredited, along with meeting state association requirements, for which we take off our hats to Supt. D. U. Groce and the Carrizozo School Board.

Mrs. S. H. Nickels, primary teacher, work toward degree at New Mexico Normal University at Las Vegas during the summer session.

Miss Nellie Shaver, 2nd grade, two years college work. Major: education. Minor: art.

Mrs. Mary F. Johnson, third and fourth grades, work toward degree at Las Vegas Normal during 1st half of summer season.

Miss Dia Herringa, 5th grade, degree of fine arts. Major: fine arts. Minor: music. Experience in play production, lyceum and chautauqua. Home address, Clayton, New Mexico.

Mrs. Clara T. Snyder, 6th and 7th grades, bachelor of pedagogy degree. Major: English. Minor: education and social sciences. Attended entire summer session at Normal.

Mrs. Maude L. Blaney, 7th and 8th grades, has attended New Mexico Normal. Major: education. Minor: English.

Miss Haldane Stover: B. S. in Education at New Mexico University. Spanish, Science and coach of girls' athletics. Home address, Belen, New Mexico.

Miss Sallie Margaret Evvard, A. B. from Missouri Valley College, Marshall, Mo. Commercial department and director of chorus. Home address, Marshall, Missouri.

Mr. Hubert Detloff, A. B. from Arizona University. Coach of boys' athletics, manual training and social science. Home address, Bisbee, Arizona.

Supt. D. U. Groce, B. S. in education, B. S. in music, A. M. from Missouri University. Supt. of schools, teacher of instrumental music and chemistry.

Mr. Raymond Gillette, B. S. from Ottawa University. Graduate work at Pittsburg State College, Pittsburg, Kans. Science and mathematics and athletic assistant.

Miss Hazel Melzas, A. B. from University of North Dakota. Major: teutonic languages. M. A. to be completed next summer at New Mexico University. Major: Psychology. Minor: English, English department. Home address, Klamath Falls, Oregon.

Miss Treasie A. Davis, B. S. in Education from Missouri University. Work on Smith - Hughes and Masters during summer session at Missouri University.

Miss Rosalind Burke left on Thursday of this week for Kansas City, in order to prepare for the opening of school which takes place September 14, she being re-engaged as a teacher in the Kansas City Schools. Miss Rosalind received her Bachelor of Science Degree in Education at the Kansas University this year, and has worked on her Master's, being granted a leave-of-absence from her teaching which she used for that expressed purpose.

Editor Burkhardt of the Encino Enterprise was a Carrizozo visitor the last of the week, and while here, paid this office a friendly call. - Always glad to see you, Amigo Mio.

LOCAL MENTION

Manager Earnest of the Lyric Theatre left Wednesday for Roswell and on his way he stopped at his home on the Nogal-Mesa, where Mrs. Earnest is visiting and took her to Roswell. They will return in time for Friday's show.

Georgia and Nadine Lesnet will leave tomorrow for Wichita, Kans., to enroll in the high school for the coming term. The young ladies have been here for their vacation, visiting their father Frank Lesnet, their grandmother, Mrs. A. E. Lesnet, and other relatives. They had a pleasant time, especially when they paid visits to Eagle Creek and other places in the mountains.

Jack Brazel, who is employed at the J. V. Taylor ranch near here, had the misfortune to badly sprain his right arm one day last week. He was riding out after a number of wild horses, when the horse he was riding stumbled, and threw him to the ground.

Mrs. Clara Snyder has returned from the Las Vegas Normal, and assumed her duties as one of the teachers in the Carrizozo schools.

J. V. Taylor returned Tuesday from Beaumont, Tex., where he attended the funeral of his father.

J. B. French spent the week-end in Carrizozo and returned to Albuquerque Monday, accompanied by Mack Shaver, who will again re-enter the University, where he is undergoing a course in civil engineering.

Mr. and Mrs. Kauffman of Amarillo were the guests at the J. V. Taylor palatial ranch home last week, leaving for home Saturday.

Miss Helen Barnes of Alpine, Tex., is a guest of the J. V. Taylor family at their ranch home this week.

Mrs. Morgan Lovelace and Mrs. Elizabeth Gallacher entertained last Saturday afternoon in honor of Mrs. H. B. Hamilton of El Paso with bridge and refreshments.

L. A. Whitaker leaves today for El Paso, where he will spend the week-end visiting his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Whitaker, who have returned from Long Beach, Cal. The Whitakers will spend the fall and winter at the border city.

Attention, Masons!

There will be a Regular Communication of Carrizozo Lodge No. 41, A. F. & A. M., on Tuesday night, Sept. 8, for the purpose of conferring the Third Degree.

All Master Masons are cordially invited. E. M. Brickley, W. M. R. E. Lemon, Secretary.

John W. Harkey & Son finished painting the roof of the Court House last week, and the same now presents a nifty appearance. The drinking fountain they installed in the lobby of the Court House is also very nice and affords great convenience to those visiting the offices and desiring a good drink of our cool mountain water.

The Labor Day Parade



Methodist Church

It is the opinion of the oldest members of our Sunday School that the attendance maintained during the summer has been the highest ever known for Carrizozo. The average has been between 55 and 60. With the increased attendance greater regularity of teachers and officers has been noted and the general morale of the school is improved.

Recently, a Teachers' Training Class was held for five consecutive days during which time study of "Worship in the Sunday School" took place. A member of our United States Supreme Court said recently that if all of our children could be kept under the influence of the Sabbath School and the grown-ups were active in some Church we would close our prisons and jails.

But to do this, 17,000,000 children alone must be reached, for that is the number statistics give us as unreached by Catholics, Protestants or Jews. What percent of the children in Carrizozo are obtaining religious instruction? Remember your first duty is to your own household. The most learned, the best educated even of today are assuring us that nothing is of such vast importance to our children as religious instruction. The churches in this community are waiting to serve you and your children.

Our personnel is: Mmes. R. E. Lemon, Supt.; Zoe Glassmire, Oscar Snow, W. W. Walker, Sam Nickels, T. A. Spencer, John L. Lawson, Teachers.

Baptist Church

(L. D. Jordan, Pastor) Sunday School at 10 a. m. 7:45 p. m.—Song and Prayer Service. 8 p. m.—Sermon by Pastor. The pastor will preach at Oscura Sunday morning, at which time the people of that community expect to organize a Sunday School.

Mesdames Sabino Vidaurri and Juan Osorio returned last week from their visit in Los Angeles. They were accompanied by their father, Frank Jauregui, who will make his home here. Mr. Vidaurri and nephew Ernest Lopez left yesterday for a visit with relatives in California.

Agent Whitaker of the Purina Chow Company is certainly a Live-Wire. The Company has added more territory to his route which is an evidence that Agent Whitaker is the man who can be equalled to the task. That's what a good salesman gets for knowing his Frijoles, The Purina Company's ad on the back page speaks for itself.

Of Interest to Truck Operators

The Ford Truck Caravan will stop at our showroom on Sept. 9, at 10 o'clock. New Ford commercial types are included. The Ford Truck Caravan, which consists of a number of Ford commercial units, including the newest truck and light delivery types, creates wide interest in every locality it visits.

The Ford Motor Co. has greatly enlarged its line of commercial vehicles, until there are now forty different bodies, two different chassis, and three wheel-base available. This provides a Ford Unit for every business need and offers economical hauling to every operator. Many types for special purposes are included and among them are one or more of interest to every truck owner. The Ford Truck Caravan, containing a representative number of these units, gives every one an opportunity to see and examine them in front of our showroom.

Salesmen will be on duty to answer questions and to arrange demonstrations. We are prepared to supply any Ford type, in any of the large number of color combinations available. All are low in first cost and give long, reliable and economical service. You are invited to inspect the Caravan. Carrizozo Auto Co.

Nogal Items

G. S. Brown and W. G. Duggar are doing some mining work at Tortolita Canyon for the Big Ten Mining Co.

Mesdames C. E. Helms and Ethel Maloney have moved to Carrizozo, where they will enroll their children in school.

Fruit crops in the Nogal district are fairly good.

The Nogal Amusement Hall entertained one of the largest crowds last Saturday night it has had for many months.

Mrs. Walker White and children were here from El Paso last week, visiting Mr. and Mrs. LeBaron, Frances White remaining here for a few days with her aunt and uncle before school begins.

Mrs. Ethel Robinson of Oscura will teach in the Nogal school for the fall and winter term. The writer believes that Mrs. Robinson is as good a choice as could have been made.

Mrs. Lillian Topscott, Mrs. Gray and Willie Gray are here from Bisbee, Arizona, visiting the Hurley family.

For Sale—Nice, Fat Hens; R. L. Reds and Barred Plymouth Rocks.—Jesse J. May, Nogal

ANCHO NOTES

Mrs. S. J. Pruett is spending a week in Duran.

Miss Louise Hall is home from Lubbock, Texas, where she was a student at West Texas Tech.

Miss Frances Pruett has gone to El Paso to enter her sophomore year in Austin Hi.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Couch and Emmett Couch of Haskell, Tex., are vacationing in New Mexico. Last week, they were guests of Mrs. T. J. Straley, their aunt.

Mrs. L. L. Peters spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Carrizozo on business matters.

Miss Maudie Warden and Ralph Hall are attending Hi School in Carrizozo.

George Straley made a business trip to El Paso recently.

In her charming way, Mrs. C. C. Belknap was hostess to the Woman's Club on Thursday, Aug. 27. Mrs. S. J. Pruett presided at the meeting and Mrs. Elva Wilson acted as secretary. The Club Woman's Collect was read. Roll Call was responded to by "An Embarrassing Moment" which created a great deal of mirth. After a brief business meeting, a splendid program of songs, dances and readings was given. In the unique contests held, Mmes. Grover Pruett, Barney Wilson and J. E. Frame won prizes. In juvenile contests, prizes were awarded to Jans Pruett and Billy Frame. Delicious refreshments consisting of molded fruit salad, sandwiches, pound cake and lemonade were served.

In addition to regular members, Mmes. Bert Pentz, George Simpson, Wilbur Dushman of Corona, Mrs. Clyde Tillery of El Paso and Miss June Caldwell were present. It is an inspiration to have special guests, especially those who manifest so much enthusiasm as the above named ladies. Mrs. J. E. Frame is the new leader in Word Study which continues to be interesting and instructive. Each member was given a little booklet to be used in connection with the Word Study. They were the handiwork of Mrs. Belknap.

Lovely Dahlias

Mrs. Burke of the Outlook Art & Gift Shop wishes to acknowledge the receipt of some beautiful dahlias presented to her last week by Mrs. A. B. Zumwalt of Nogal. "Strange as it Seems"—these flowers were the largest and most beautiful, being every color of the rainbow, of any we've ever seen. Mrs. Zumwalt must have a secret method of growing such gigantic and lovely flowers. Many thanks, Mrs. Zumwalt.

Mmes. J. E. Hall, O. J. Snow and Chas. Jordan made a week's visit to Texas, Mrs. Snow and Mrs. Jordan to Lubbock, while Mrs. Hall at Rawls. They returned the early part of this week.

Mr. Albert Ziegler returned the first of the week from his eastern purchasing trip and by being there at the early opening of the markets, he bought goods at such astonishing figures that his patrons will be surprised at the remarkable values he will offer at greatly reduced prices. The new good are beginning to arrive.—Watch the windows!

Wheeler and Woolsey in 'Hook Line and Sinker' at the Lyric tonight, also, 'Indians are Coming.'

LYRIC THEATRE

(G. Earnest, Mgr.)

Talking Pictures at their Best

Friday-Saturday, Sept. 4-5—"Hook, Line and Sinker," with Bert Wheeler, Robt. Woolsey and Dorothy Lee. Also Chapter 9 of "The Indians Are Coming."

COMING—Sunday—Monday-Tuesday, Sept. 6-7-8—Edna Ferber's "Cimarron," with Richard Dix, Irene Dunne and Estelle Taylor.

Dr. H. E. Pine Died Yesterday at Tempe, Arizona

News reached here yesterday and was phoned in this office by Dr. C. E. Freeman of the death of Dr. Pine. According to Dr. Freeman, Dr. Pine had been suffering for some time with heart disease which caused his death.

Dr. Pine resided in Carrizozo for a number of years, during which time he was Inspector for the Sanitary Sheep Board. He erected several buildings here, one of which is the residence occupied by Supt. Groce; the other being the one now occupied by the Carrizozo Outlook.

He was a Past Master of Carrizozo Lodge No. 41, A. F. & A. M., serving his term in 1915. He was transferred from this place to Aztec, N. M. and afterwards to different places in Arizona. The remains will arrive here tomorrow accompanied by the family, and will be interred in the local cemetery Monday and those of his son Gordon, who died before they left here as the result of injuries sustained in a car accident. The remains will be in charge of the local Masonic lodge from the time they arrive until they are interred, with sacred Masonic ceremonies.

Following is the official call: All Master Masons are requested to meet at Masonic Temple Monday for the purpose of attending the funeral of our beloved brother, H. E. Pine. Announcement of time will be given later and govern yourselves accordingly. E. M. Brickley, W. M. R. E. Lemon, Secretary.

Broad-Landings from Ancho

Miss Ethel Johnson spent Monday in Ancho making arrangements for the coming school term. Ancho is very fortunate in obtaining Miss Johnson for Principal again for the coming year.

Jess Vandervort was in White Oaks Tuesday, visiting friends. John Dale and son Fred are laying in a supply of hay for the winter.

Ace Mercer was in Ancho Tuesday on a business mission. Harry Comrey was over from his Tucson ranch this week. Harry is an old-timer of this locality.

Samuel Hale spent last week in Capitan with his aunt, Mrs. C. W. Fisher.

Mrs. Lloyd, mother of Mrs. Fred Sweet, spent the week as a guest at the Hale home.

County Clerk and Mrs. S. E. Greisen were Ancho visitors on Thursday of this week.

Our smiling neighbor, George Goodson of Luna, visited his son and daughter over the week-end.

Mrs. Elvin Harkey and children spent Friday and Saturday visiting on the Bonito.

CHEHALIS MAKES THE WORLD'S BIGGEST OMELET



CHEHALIS an attractive town in Washington, is the center of the great egg and poultry producing district of the Pacific Northwest, and every year it lets the world know this by holding a festival. The feature of this year's festival was the making of the largest omelet ever cooked. Ten thousand eggs were used, and the cooks were armed with huge paddles and salt and pepper shakers. To grease the immense frying pan, Miss Thora Yeager skated about it with slabs of bacon strapped to her shoes. The pan was eight feet in diameter and weighed a thousand pounds.

BEDTIME STORY FOR CHILDREN

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

MORE VISITORS TO PADDY'S POND

When Honker the Goose dropped into the pond of Paddy the Beaver or deep in the Green Forest on his way to the Sunny Southland other eyes than those of Peter Rabbit saw him. That dear "Honk, honk, k' honk, honk" with which he had shocked to the world below the message that Jack Frost and Hough Brother North Wind were coming had been heard by many ears. It had reached way in to the den of Old Man Coyote up in the Old Pasture and he had hastily thrust his head out to look up in the sky. He had seen Honker turn and lead his followers down, down, and finally disappear in the Green Forest.

Old Man Coyote had looked his chops hungrily and grained as he watched. "They are tired and are going to spend the night in the pond of Paddy the Beaver," thought he. Then he yawned and went back to finish his nap and dream pleasant dreams of a fat goose for dinner. You see he knew that it would be of no use to go over to Paddy's pond until after Honker and his followers had had time to get to sleep.

Heddy and Granny Fox had heard that message from the sky and they too had seen Honker lead the way down into the Green Forest and had guessed just where he had gone. Reddy was for going over there at once but wise old Granny knew better than to do that.

"You think you know it all," she said sharply, "but you've got a lot to



"You Think You Know It All," She Said Sharply.

learn yet, Heddy Fox. It isn't every day that we have a chance to get a goose for dinner, and if it were left to you we wouldn't have any chance at all. Honker isn't like those foolish geese in Farmer Brown's yard. Oh, my no! You've got to have all your wits about you when you try to catch Honker. In fact, I don't expect that we are going to catch Honker at all, smart as we are. But I do think we may catch one of the youngsters of whom he is the leader, and that will be much better. Honker is old and tough. Perhaps we can catch two. But whatever you do, Heddy Fox, don't go near the pond of Paddy the Beaver until I tell you it is time. Honker mustn't even suspect that we know that he has come."

Reddy promised to do just as old Granny Fox said, although he was so impatient that he just had to go down on the Green Meadows and hunt for Danny Meadow Mouse so as to keep from thinking of Honker the Goose and his followers. So it was that Honker and the other geese, of whom he was the leader, went to sleep without hearing or seeing a single thing to make them anxious or suspicious. And so it was that in the still small

hours of the night when those who sleep at night are usually deeply in dreamland stealthy feet trotted softly through the Green Forest toward the pond of Paddy the Beaver. (Copyright 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

BLACK SEAL IN FAVOR



Black seal has been revived as a trimming fur. The black boucle coat here shown has kimono sleeves and an immense collar of this handsome fur.

SUPERSTITIOUS SUE



SHE HAS HEARD THAT— If you are lucky enough in these days when horses are few and far between to find a jack-o'-lantern—and then perhaps to lose it—oh, woe for you, for that's a sign of double trouble. But cheer up, danger may be avoided by tying up a lock of your hair, if you have any. (Copyright 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Mother's Cook Book

Quiet minds cannot be perplexed or frightened, but go on in fortune or misfortune at their own stormy pace, like a clock in a thunder storm.

SEASONABLE GOOD THINGS

THIS is the time of the year when a chilled soup is often more agreeable than a hot one.

Orange Soup

Heat a quart of orange juice in the top of a double boiler, over hot water; when hot add a tablespoonful of cornstarch which has been cooked until smooth in boiling water after moistening with cold water. Cook and stir until perfectly well blended, adding a clove or two for additional flavor, and removing them when serving.

Gingered Pudding

Wash one-half cupful of rice and put it, with two-thirds of a cupful of brown sugar, one-fourth of a package of sliced dates, and one quart of milk, in a deep baking dish. Sprinkle with a half teaspoonful of salt and bake in a moderate oven for two to three hours. Stir often during the first half hour of cooking to prevent a crust from forming. By adding a half cupful of sweet lightly mixed with two tablespoonfuls of flour, this will make a very good suet pudding. Have the suet put through the food chopper. This forms a rich brown crust on top. Serve with a hard sauce or with cream if the salt is not used.

Cherry Pudding

Beat the yolks of two eggs with one-fourth of a cupful of sugar. Blend two tablespoonfuls of cooking oil with one-fourth cupful of sugar and add to the egg yolks. Sift one and one-half cupfuls of flour, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, with one-half teaspoonful of salt and add to the first mixture with three-eighths of a cupful of cherry juice, beating and mixing well. Roll one-half cupful of suet until it threads and pour over the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs. Fold this into the cake mixture, flavor with almond, pour into a well greased cake pan, cover the top with fresh cherries. Bake one hour.

Jam Cake

Cream one-half cupful of sweet fat, add one cupful of sugar, and two well beaten eggs. Sift one and one-half cupfuls of flour with one-half teaspoonful each of soda, cinnamon, cloves, nutmeg and allspice, add and the creamed sugar mixture alternately with one-half cupful of buttermilk. Fold in one-half cupful of jam, one-half cupful each of citron cut thin and chopped nuts. Bake forty-five minutes

CALM

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

SOMETIMES in summer you will find a lake No storms disturbs, No rolling billows break Upon its shore. It is a place of peace. Yes, here it seems the things that trouble cease And trouble can no more. No thunder rolls Across the sky, across the human soul, Be not deceived; no lake, however still, But has its winters, as all waters will.

Sometimes in living someone you may find To whom Dame Fortune must be always kind, The voice so quiet, dignified the mien, That they remind you of that sylvan scene. Pain, grief and anger, they know none of these, The little lakes so far from wider seas, Be not deceived. The calm may have their care, A greater burden they more bravely bear.

There is no shelter from the storms of life, We do but differ in the way its strife is suffered, In the way its grief is borne. They feel the most who do least loudly mourn. The aspen quivers when unmoved the palm; In controversy greatness is most calm, And they perhaps may hold the dear most dear Who pay the tribute of the unshed tear. (Copyright 1931, Douglas Malloch.)—WNU Service.

In a moderate oven in a square pan, Cover with any desired icing. Orange Blossom Salad.

Peel the oranges carefully and separate into sections, to resemble a flower. Place the orange on a curled leaf of lettuce, moisten the whole with french dressing, dredge with the coconut-frostettes and top with a spoonful of mayonnaise and whipped cream.

A simple and most delightful cocktail for a company luncheon is grapefruit juice or canned grapefruit with a maraschino cherry and a bit of the COGNAC for flavor. (Copyright 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

SINGLE SCULLS CHAMP



William G. Miller of the Bachelors House club of Philadelphia who won the national championship in the single sculls in the fifty-ninth annual championship regatta on the Schuylkill river course.

Furniture-Making Terms

The terms veneered construction and plywood in furniture are used interchangeably. They both refer to furniture in which several layers of wood have been glued together, the wood with a beautiful grain being used on the surface. Some of the finest furniture is made in this fashion.

Miraculous Escape

Speeding 70 miles an hour a passenger train clipped off the radiator of an automobile at Charlton, England, leaving George Swift and a companion sitting in the front seat of the machine uninjured.

Prepare Stock Now for Coming Winter

Inspection of Herds and Barns Will Repay Time Spent.

With the approach of winter farmers should make sure that the barns in which their stock are to pass the cold months are clean and free from possible infectious diseases or parasites. Most progressive stockmen wash their stables at least once a year but frequent dustings with an old broom are needed to keep the cobwebs and dust down. Before the cattle leave the pastures, for the season it is good practice to inspect the whole herd, and particularly the dry stock which may have been on some distant pasture, for possible skin disease or parasites. Noncontagious troubles such as warts, eczema, or wounds are easily looked after but ringworm, scab or lice, or warbles are more dangerous and each needs special treatment. It is often difficult for the average farmer to recognize the symptoms of an attack of the first two skin diseases mentioned, or to distinguish between them. Ringworm is doubly dangerous because humans may contract it through handling or from curryscombs and brushes. A simple method of finding whether scabs or skin rashes are caused by mange-mites or ringworm is to scrape some of the scabs onto a piece of black paper. On warming this over a flame the mites can be seen to move, which is not the case with ringworm. Tincture of iodine applied daily following washing with soap and water will cure the latter but scabs or mange need to be dipped in or sprayed with special solutions such as crude petroleum or equal parts of kerosene and cottonseed oil, which mixture is also recommended for lice. No animal can give its best milk production or put on flesh when infested with such parasites.

Proper Nutrition Need of Young Growing Pigs

Feeding trials indicate that it is practical and easily possible to get as rapid gains through the winter on fall pigs as through the summer on spring pigs. To do this, however, requires more skill in feeding. By skill in feeding we mean mainly supplying the right kinds of feed.

A great many swine producers do not get as good gains on fall pigs as on spring pigs because they do not feed rations that are complete enough in protein, mineral, and vitamin supply. The result of this is that pigs become unthrifty and tend to develop rickets. Excellent results are had from grain and grass during the summer but there is no grass during the winter, and grain is not enough for the complete nutrition of young growing pigs. Hence a good many farmers are disturbed about their fall pig shotes along about this time of year. Should these pigs, that have been unintentionally abused during the winter, survive until good grass is ready, they will usually curl up their tails and do their best to make up for lost time.—Exchange.

Yellow Blossom Clover Superior to the White?

Eastgate brothers, Grand Forks county, N. D., prefer yellow blossom sweet clover to the white blossom variety. They say the yellow blossom clover stays green later in the fall and it makes a better hay because the stems are not so coarse. It also resists itself better when pastured closely.

"We use for pasture a mixture of seven pounds of sweet clover and four pounds of timothy," said Jake Eastgate. "If the pasture is to be used for any length of time we add about six pounds of bromo grass and about the mixture. The bromo is the first to get green in the spring. It also stays green late in the fall. Over a period of 17 years we have averaged making 125 pounds of beef an acre on pasture. The beef yield has varied from 80 to 300 pounds an acre."—Capper's Farmer.

Feed Mature Turkeys Same as Other Fowls

"Mature turkeys are fed upon the grains commonly given other poultry: Corn, wheat, oats and buckwheat, with corn the predominating grain. They are also given skim milk and, if not on free range, tender green food of any kind that they like. The poultry man should be used in feeding young chicks are also suitable for growing turkeys. These may be kept dry in hoppers before the birds are molting. As early fall comes and it is desired to fatten turkeys for market, the proportion of corn fed is increased. The birds will show by their appetites what suitable amounts are. Fattening should begin by October for the Thanksgiving market.

North Carolina Hay Crop

The office of the agricultural leader to the farmers of North Carolina to live at home has been very successful. This year a large and fine crop of oat hay has been harvested by the farmers of the state. Both fall sown and spring sown oats made large yields. The weather conditions for curing were practically ideal. After harvesting the oats, the bales have been broken and soybeans and cowpeas planted for hay or a self-sustaining crop.

STAGE COACH TALES

By E. C. TAYLOR

The Idol of Stage Coach Days

REDDING BUNTING, "Red" to everyone, was more widely known and had more friends than any other driver on the old National road. His entire service was the "Old Line," the National Road Stage company that did the largest share of the business along the famous highway of a century ago. "Red" Bunting was 6 feet 3 inches tall in his stocking feet, and was straight as an arrow. He was of a reddish complexion, his features prominent and striking, his voice deep and sonorous. But he was not loquacious, and had a habit of munching. He was endowed with strong common sense—the term "horse sense" originated among the "Eike boys" of the National road and was applied to him—and he was affable, convivial and companionable. This idol of boys and men alike along the National road was born in Fayette county, Pa. He was not only a famous driver, but also was a trusted stage agent, stage proprietor and tavern keeper. He once owned, the Central hotel in Uniontown, Pa., and probably would have died a rich man had he not been a victim of despondency and depression when the railroads supplanted the old east-west highway. During the Presidency of Mattia Van Buren, it was deemed desirable by the administration leaders in Washington that one of the President's messages be spread speedily before the people of the country. Arrangements were made with the Stockton line to carry the message westward, as the Baltimore & Ohio railroad was not then in operation west of Frederick, Md.

Bunting, as agent for the stage coach line, went to Frederick to receive the message and convey it to Wheeling, W. Va. "Red" sat beside the relay of drivers the entire distance, 222 miles, although he did not handle the reins himself. The distance was covered in 23 hours and 30 minutes.

Changes of teams and drivers were made at the usual relay stations. Joseph Wanstley drove the coach from Farmington to Uniontown, making sparks fly as the coach speeded down the long western slope of Laurel Hill. Homer Westover drove from Uniontown to Brownsville, Pa., a distance of 12 miles, in 44 minutes.

Mail coaches in those days carried only three passengers. There was spilling bidding for the privilege of riding in the coaches directed by Bunting on this record ride. That was before they started. Two of the passengers lasted as far as Uniontown, and the third got out at Brownsville. That speed in a lumbering stage gave them too much of a shaking up. It didn't disturb Bunting at all.

This ride occurred before the telegraph wires extended west of Frederick. The Pittsburgh Gazette had arranged to get an early copy of the President's message, and had agreed to pay Robert L. Barry and Joseph P. McClelland, employees of the National Road Stage company, \$50 for speedy delivery of the message at their office in Pittsburgh.

Brownsville was the distributing point for the United States mail at the time, and Barry and McClelland took the mail coach, the "Industry," famous along the route, at Uniontown and rode to Brownsville, to obtain the message and convey it to the Pittsburgh Gazette.

When the mail was opened, there was no copy of the message for the Gazette, and Barry and McClelland returned home disappointed, and the Gazette had to wait for the next mail.

In 1840, after the railroad was completed to Cumberland, Md., "Red" Bunting drove the great mail coach from Cumberland to Wheeling that carried the message of President Polk officially proclaiming war with Mexico. He left Cumberland at 2 a. m. and reached Uniontown at 8 a. m. He breakfasted there with the passengers at his own hotel—he owned the National house at the time—and then started off again. He reached Washington, Pa., at 11 a. m., and Wheeling at 2 p. m. He made the 131 miles in 12 hours.

"Red" was a firm friend and staunch admirer of Henry Clay, "Father" of the National road, and Clay often stopped for days at "Red's" hotel in Uniontown. Bunting named one of his sons after the great Kentuckian. (Copyright 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Jewish Surnames

The American Hebrew says that Jewish surnames date only from 1812, when Hardenburg, the Austrian, devised a specious and ingenious form of tyranny by which to afflict the Jews. Since they had never had surnames and had preferred to remain without them in the thousands of years of their existence, Hardenburg saw a new means whereby to inflict discomfort upon the Jews. In this wholesale naming the two most common sources of names were the Bible and the occupation of the person.

Denote Time's Travel

The letter "M" stands for Meridian, the highest point attained by the sun in its daily course; hence, noon, or twelve o'clock daytime. A. M. stands for ante-meridian, or before meridian, which is morning, and P. M. stands for post-meridian—that is, after meridian, or afternoon.

Word from a Vacationist



FOOCHOW COMING BACK



Crowded Shipping on the Min River at Foochow.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

FOOCHOW, which once ranked among the tea ports of the world and then, two decades ago, bowed to Ceylon and Japan, is staging a comeback.

The steep slopes of Fukien province, of which Foochow is capital and leading city, again are covered with thriving tea bushes; big-hatted men, women and children throng the plantations, picking tea leaves from dawn to dusk; tea-laden porters form an almost endless parade from the plantation to the tea warehouses, and boats on the Min piled with packages of tea recall the days when Yankee clipper ships cleared Foochow with cargoes of fragrant leaves, destined to American teapots.

Foochow port is really not in the city's suburbs. The nearest gate in the city's five-mile, vine-clad wall is more than three miles from the north bank of the Min, about 34 miles from the sea.

Few travelers visit Foochow. To reach the port, one must go by boat, for railroads and good roads are not to be found in this region. Ocean-going vessels from Shanghai and Hong Kong make regular trips up the Min which penetrates the Chinese coast opposite the north end of Taiwan (Formosa). The vessels may steam up the river as far as Pagoda Anchorage. There passengers are transferred to launches which, after nine miles of dodging matting-covered sampans and grotesquely carved, high-pooped junks, deposit their human cargo at the city's suburban docks. If one wants to "go native," however, he may board a native boat with the owner's family, fowls, dogs and pigs and travel in the unwesternized atmosphere of the Min.

The river's obstruction at Pagoda Anchorage is artificial, formed when stone-laden barges were sunk there to prevent a French fleet from reaching the city during the Franco-Foochow troubles in 1854. It is the characteristic of the Chinese love for things as they are that Foochow business men have waited so long to take steps to clear the channel and thus avoid the endless annoyance of re-loading of cargoes.

From River to City.

The journey from the river to the city may be made by bus, jinrikisha or sedan chair. Frequently travelers prefer to be landed on the south side of the river where they get a glimpse of the most modern portion of Foochow—the foreign settlement. On a small hill are foreign consulates, western churches, hospitals and handsome residences which constitute a community almost independent of the Chinese city, while below is a business district with streets lined with foreign and native-owned shops where eastern and western merchandise is on display. Commodious clubs, wide sweeps of grassy lawns dotted with flowering gardens, a race track, tennis courts and pleasure craft on the Min tend to keep the small-foreign-population contented.

The visitor should not hurry into Foochow proper, even if he could, for to do so would be to miss the physical beauties and fabled history that accentuate each step of the journey from the ocean to the port. Along the Min one may see pearl divers. Should a diver be drowned his fellows stolidly conclude that he has fallen a victim to the sea-turtle, Chinese equivalent for the legendary sea-serpent of the West.

Near Pagoda Anchorage rises Sharp Peak, capped by a tower built by a wife to welcome home an oriental Knoch Arden who, when he saw it, thought he had mistaken the river, and sailed away again, never to return. A mandarin's footprint in a rock commemorates the summary punishment of quarrymen who kept right on chopping away its companion footprint, despite the flow of blood that spouted out at each stroke. When removed to a place in a bridge it registered a protest by kicking its bearers into the river, so the companion was not molested.

Inside the Foochow wall a few modern schools and government buildings have punctuated an otherwise low, flat sky line of rather dingy buildings. Telegraph keys click in telegraph offices, electric lights are available to those who can afford them, a few automobiles may be seen on the main

streets, and western fashions vie with those of the Orient.

But if the traveler steps into a Foochow side street, he steps into an era several centuries past. Streets that twist and turn and come to abrupt stops were marked features of Foochow's early city planners. For example, the tortuous route of one street might be visualized by drawing a diagram. It begins by running eastward and then northward, eastward, northward, eastward, northward, eastward, southward, westward, eastward, southward, eastward, westward, southward, eastward and southward.

Travelers Use Sedan Chairs.

The whole course of this thoroughfare is equal to but a few American city blocks in length and nowhere is it wide enough for even a jinrikisha to pass without driving playing children and their playmates—dirty dogs and pigs—into bordering doorways. The sedan chair is used by most travelers to penetrate the Foochow passageways where the odors permeating the atmosphere are so overwhelming to foreign nostrils that chair bearers are urged on to the nearest breathing spaces.

Ancient as Foochow seems to be to the westerner, it is a sort of wild west of China to the natives of Canton and Peking. In the days of Confucius all China looked upon the region that now is Fukien province as the balliwick of barbarians. The wall that encompasses the city did not rise until the Ming period which covered the years that America was discovered and colonized.

While poor transportation facilities for reaching Foochow have constituted an important factor in keeping the city truly oriental, cholera and the bubonic plague have also caused outsiders to give it a wide berth.

Perhaps the pleasantest portion of a Foochow tour is a visit to the tea factories and warehouses where tea leaves, scented with jasmines, roses and chrysanthemums are sorted from dawn to dusk by Chinese women and children. Last year Foochow exported more than 7,000,000 pounds of Fukien tea and re-exported an additional 5,000,000 pounds which were shipped to its "tea periferia." There are more than forty tea factories in the city.

The open shops along the Foochow streets reveal thousands of natives eking out an existence in various industries. Before one's eyes artisans make wooden pillows and images of gods and odd-looking beasts; cabinet makers turn out fancy furniture; potters shape and fire handsome vessels; brick makers fashion their products in all shapes, sizes and colors; both men and women sit silently embroidering, or weaving the dark cloth usually worn by peasants; and dyers, with lanky hands, scendly turn old garments into now of a different color.

Trade with 27 cities and many small villages above Foochow which are reached by river boats accounts for much of Foochow's commercial activity. It was not until 1851 when the Min was opened to foreign shipping that the city's "suburbs" spread out along the Min banks and Foochow merchants beckoned to world trade. Since then, Foochow's annual output of tea alone once reached nearly 100,000,000 pounds and it bids fair to repeat.

The Dog Worshipers.

On a mountain not far from the city one encounters the dog worshipers—easily distinguishable by the peculiar coiffure of their women; a scaffold-like effect with a cord dangling before the face. This is worn because of a myth which holds that a dog once saved the city and the gods rewarded him by subjecting him to a process by which he was to become human after his incarceration for seven times forty days. An impatient provincial Pandora lifted the cover when all but his head had been transformed and thus left a dog-headed man. In going to claim his bride his face was covered so his canine features might not offend her. So, to this day, the women of the mountain wear the headdress in honor of him and, on New Year's day, they worship the image of a dog.

Near the city is Doctrine Hill, which derives this one of its many names from the residence there of a certain learned man who accumulated a library—a 640-volume shelf—known as the "Doctrine of the Universe."

HEART OF JACKSON SHOWN IN LETTERS

Reveal Intimate Feelings of Great President.

In the fifth volume of the "Correspondence of Andrew Jackson," published by the Carnegie Institution of Washington, it is remarked by Doctor Jameson in the preface that it is the family letters—clearly the "products of the President's unaided pen"—that represent the actual "quality, furnishings and functioning of his mind." The literary gifts and powers of expression of his advisers, manifest in some of his correspondence in matters of state, did not touch these letters, some 60 or 70 in number. No secretary revised their spelling and punctuation. They are as he wrote them with his own hand, and give us "attractive and affecting glimpses" of the weary, harassed President, of impaired health and lonely, "seeking consolation in the love of a family to whom he had endeared himself by every evidence of paternal consideration, gentleness and warm affection."

The volume begins with a letter dated January 2, 1833, to "My dear Sarah" (the wife of his adopted son) which finds him "left alone" for everybody had gone to hear Mr. Benton replying to Mr. Clay in the senate and Colonel Polk to Mr. McDuffie in the house. He sends a "breast pin" as a New Year's gift, having nothing better that could be conveyed by mail, with a kiss for his "dear little Rachel," his infant granddaughter, whom no succeeding letter fails to mention in an affectionate manner. On one occasion, ill himself—too ill to go to church—and seeking to get rid of his trouble by putting on a "medicated hare skin" for such complaints as "Asthma . . . dyspepsia, &c.," he forgets his own pain in his delight that little Rachel is in improved health and has cut two teeth. But, he adds:

"Whilst we are thankful for the

gift of this charming child let us not forget how thankful we ought to be to Him who gave her and how earnest we ought to supplicate a throne of grace for her preservation and that she may live to become an ornament to society, and a true disciple of her blessed saviour."

In every letter to his son, the father of Rachel, there is also the concern about practical affairs of the slaves, the planting, the saving of seed for the next year, the selling of cotton, the breeding of horses, and above all, the meeting of obligations. In the midst of his second term, being painfully ill and his life "uncertain," Jackson urges the son to shun "dissipation" and especially "intoxication which reduces the human being below that of a brute." But "nothing can be more disgraceful . . . than the charge truly made that he has promised to pay money at a day certain, and violating his promise." "Buy nothing on credit" was also a frequent injunction.

For the burning of Hermitage, he imputed neglect to no one and met it as "an act of providence." "It was what that gave me the means to build it, and he has the right to destroy it and blessed be his name." And Jackson straightforwardly sends orders for "Scantlin and Brick" with which to begin the repairs. But most striking of all is his "hasty and laconic reply" to give peace of mind to the grandmother of the writer of a letter:

"I was brought up a Presbyterian to which I have always adhered [though he did not join the church till his retirement to the shades of private life, knowing that scoffers would say that he had done it for political effect]. . . . Charity is the real basis of all religion. . . . We ought to consider all good Christians whose walks correspond with their profession, be him Presbyterian, Episcopalian, Baptist, Methodist or Roman Catholic. Let it be remembered by your grandmother that no established religion can exist under our glorious constitution."

He was too weak to copy the last

letter that he wrote before the day that ended his "official career forever" and his next letter, written a few days later, makes clear that he has for the time being forgotten all else in his concern for his very sick little granddaughter, Rachel Jackson.—New York Times.

Appeal to Ambition

"Tommy," pleaded his teacher, "why won't you practice your writing?" "Ain't no excitement in being a bookkeeper." "But you might get to be a sky-writer."

This Woman Lost 64 Pounds of Fat

Mrs. H. Price of Woodside, L. I., writes: "A year ago I weighed 190 lbs. I started to take Kruschen and now I weigh 126 and never felt better in my life and what's more, I look more like 20 yrs. old than the mother of 2 children, one 19 and the other 18. Every one of my friends say it's marvelous the way I reduced."

To lose fat with speed take a half teaspoonful of Kruschen in a glass of hot water before breakfast every morning—don't miss a morning—an 85 cent bottle lasts 4 weeks—get it at any drug store in America. If not joyfully satisfied after the first bottle—money back.

Her Fatal Error

Boss—I had to fire the secretary I hired this morning. Assistant—Didn't she have any experience? Boss—None at all, I told her to sit down and she looked around for a chair.

Soaked

"We got badly soaked." "Camping, hey?" "This was at a wayside hotel."

Weakness of moral suasion is that it has to wait a hundred years.

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an ounce and use as directed. Fine particles of wax skin peels off until all defects such as pimples, freckles, tan and itching disappear. Skin is then soft and velvety. Your face looks years younger. Mercolized Wax brings out the hidden beauty of your skin. It removes wrinkles one once. Powdered Sarsaparilla dissolved in one-half pint with basal. At drug stores.

Sickness comes with flies!

Kill them quick!

Spray



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W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 35-1931.

More Uses for Cotton

Efforts to find new uses for cotton, emphasized in connection with aid to southern farmers, have found results in plans for doorknobs, buttons, automobile paint, combs, movie films, writing paper, shock absorbers, wire insulators and artificial leathers made from the entire cotton plant, except the roots. Revival of cotton in its textile form of dimities and ginghams, has received impetus through new markets in the form of upholstery linings, auto-tire cords, and the like.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

DON'T be Misled Demand the FACTS

KNOW the manufacturer—his reputation and ability. Know if he has the advantages in buying, manufacturing, and distributing necessary to build better tires and sell them at lowest prices. Know if he puts his own name on every tire he makes and stands back of it with his guarantee and responsibility for service. These are important things to look for behind the price tag.

Don't be misled by the claims of mail order houses whose special brand tires are made by some unknown manufacturer as part of a miscellaneous assortment of production and sold to you without the manufacturer's name or guarantee. Buy on facts.

Drive in to the Firestone Service Dealer in your community and see cross-sections cut from Firestone Tires and special brand mail order tires. Make your own comparisons. See for yourself the Extra Values Firestone build into their tires and give you at no extra cost.

COMPARE PRICES

MAKE OF CAR	TIRE SIZE	Firestone Oldfield Type Price Each	Special Brand Mail Order Price Each	Firestone Oldfield Type Price Each	Special Brand Mail Order Price Each	MAKE OF CAR	TIRE SIZE	Firestone Oldfield Type Price Each	Special Brand Mail Order Price Each	Firestone Oldfield Type Price Each	Special Brand Mail Order Price Each
Ford	4.40-21	4.99	4.90	6.00	4.35	4.35	5.50	5.25-18	7.99	7.90	15.30
Chevrolet	4.40-21	4.99	4.90	6.00	4.35	4.35	5.50	5.50-18	8.75	8.75	17.00
Chevrolet	4.50-20	5.50	5.60	12.99	4.75	4.75	6.25	5.50-19	8.99	8.90	17.30
Ford	4.50-21	5.89	5.69	11.10	4.85	4.85	6.40	6.00-18	11.20	11.20	21.70
Ford	4.75-19	6.56	6.65	12.90	5.65	5.65	11.74	6.00-19	11.45	11.45	22.10
Whippet	4.75-19	6.56	6.65	12.90	5.65	5.65	11.74	6.00-20	11.47	11.47	22.30
Erskine	4.75-20	7.56	7.75	13.14	5.75	5.75	12.30	6.00-21	11.65	11.65	22.60
Plymouth	4.75-20	7.56	7.75	13.14	5.75	5.75	12.30	6.50-20	15.45	15.45	29.40
Chandler	5.00-19	8.96	9.28	13.00	5.95	5.95	12.60	7.00-20	15.35	15.35	29.60
DeSoto	5.00-19	8.96	9.28	13.00	5.95	5.95	12.60	7.00-20	15.35	15.35	29.60
Dodge	5.00-19	8.96	9.28	13.00	5.95	5.95	12.60	7.00-20	15.35	15.35	29.60
Granger	5.00-19	8.96	9.28	13.00	5.95	5.95	12.60	7.00-20	15.35	15.35	29.60
Fontaine	5.00-19	8.96	9.28	13.00	5.95	5.95	12.60	7.00-20	15.35	15.35	29.60
Russell	5.00-19	8.96	9.28	13.00	5.95	5.95	12.60	7.00-20	15.35	15.35	29.60
Willis	5.00-19	8.96	9.28	13.00	5.95	5.95	12.60	7.00-20	15.35	15.35	29.60
Esser	5.00-21	7.35	7.35	14.30	6.35	6.35	14.40	7.00-21	29.75	29.75	57.90
Olds	5.00-21	7.35	7.35	14.30	6.35	6.35	14.40	7.00-21	32.95	32.95	63.70
Beck	5.25-20	5.79	5.79	10.70	7.37	7.37	14.22	7.00-21	15.25	15.25	29.90

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More Weight, pounds	18.00	17.80	17.02	16.10
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More Non-Skid Depth, inches281	.250	.250	.234
More Plys Under Tread	6	5	6	5
Same Width, inches	5.20	5.20	4.75	4.75
Same Price	\$6.65	\$6.65	\$4.85	\$4.85

Get "Special Brand" tires made by a manufacturer for distributors such as mail order houses, all companies and others, under a name that does not identify the tire manufacturer to the public, usually because he builds his "best quality" tires under his own name. Firestone puts his name on EVERY tire he makes.

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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

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Office Phone No. 24

EDITORIAL COLUMN

Some Depressions Worse than This

One of the most significant aspects of the present business period is that, while we have had a speculative panic and while we have had a general economic breakdown, yet we have not had any semblance of a financial panic, such as occurred in 1907, and in other years when the credit and monetary machinery broke down and we had our money panics, suspension of specie payments and kindred disasters.

None of these elements of a true financial panic has been present in this depression of the 1931's. At no time was the banking structure as a whole shaken, despite the unprecedented rate of small bank failures that it had to absorb.

At no time was the banking and credit machinery unable to extend support to the panic-stricken and broken stock markets and co-operation to all kinds of business and manufacturing. Anyone would have been a wise prophet who could have foretold that our banking and credit structure would stand up so well under conditions so bad.

Finance Taking Cuts
And banking and corporate finance in this period of depression are unflinchingly taking their portions of short rations and enforced self-denial that the nation's need for re-adjustment demands.

It is my belief—indeed it is my hope—that the tempo of the next cycle of prosperity will be somewhat more moderate than the mad whirl of jazz that has bought the last one to a close.

I think it will be agreed that the worst aspect of the collapse of that period is the condition of insecurity for employment which it caused. Unemployment is our greatest public problem today.

Unemployment is the worst wage cut that the worker may suffer. It is the worst cause of stagnation that business has to strive against.

The sooner we can get our masses of workers back into jobs, the better it will be for both capital and labor.—R. C. Stephenson, in Roswell Record.

Wanted

100 Head of Good Grade Cattle on Shares. Excellent Range; Plenty of Water. (All Fenced.)

W. B. PAYNE, Captain, N. M.

See "Clamaron" at the Lyric Theatre Sept. 6, 7 and 8. Richard Dix is seen at his best; supported by an All-Star Cast.

Artist of High Rank
Winslow Homer was the first to be generally acclaimed the first outstanding marine painter in this country and many critics regard him as the best of the American marine painters.

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Notice for Publication
Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office
Las Cruces, New Mexico
Aug. 6, 1931

Notice is hereby given that Juan Chavez of Ancho, N. Mex., who, on May 31, 1928, made additional homestead entry No. 037973 for N $\frac{1}{2}$ S $\frac{1}{2}$, SW $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 26, N $\frac{1}{2}$ S $\frac{1}{2}$, SW $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, S $\frac{1}{2}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$ Section 27, Township 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. Mex., on September 18, 1931.

Claimant names as witnesses: Pete Nunez, B. W. Wilson, both of Ancho, N. Mex.; Antonio Otero, W. R. Lovelace, both of Corona, N. Mex.

V. B. May,
Aug. 14 Sept. 11 Register.

Notice of Contest
Department of the Interior
United States Land Office
Santa Fe, N. M., Aug. 6, 1931

To Edward N. Corn of Carrizozo, N. M., Contestee:
You are hereby notified that John H. Hines, who gives Corona, N. M., as his post-office address, did on July 9, 1931, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead, Serial No. 057746, made May 15, 1929, for Lots 1, 2, Sec. 3, T. 5 S., R. 16 E., W $\frac{1}{2}$ Sec. 35, SE $\frac{1}{4}$, E $\frac{1}{2}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 34, Township 4 S., Range 16 E., N. M. P. M., and as grounds for his contest he alleges that the entryman has never established residence upon said land.

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 Aug. 14, 1931
" " 2nd " " 21
" " 3rd " " 28
" " 4th " Sept. 4

Methodist Church

Rev. J. L. Lawson, 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.

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Face Powder has a dainty, 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.
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Carrizozo - New Mexico

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—Optometrist—
Will be in Carrizozo the Third
Wednesday of each month at the office of Dr. Shaver. Practice limited to Fitting Glasses.

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We now have a complete line of
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**Carrizozo
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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.
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in repair. Let us demonstrate
the Type of Truck for your
needs.

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Basket and Lily patterns in blue,
rose, green, orchid, gold, or all
white. Hand-made by the mountain
dwellers of Tennessee. Full
bed size.

Betty Bates Bed
Spreads \$2.00

Log Cabin "Flower
of the West" Bed
Spreads \$5.00

All pure Linen 50-
in. Lunch Cloth with
4 napkins, 99c Special
50-inch Lunch Cloths
75c

Outlook Art & Gift Shop

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The Teachers are afraid of the
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Superintendent
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of the School Board
The School Board is afraid of
the Parents
The Parents are afraid of the
Children
The Children are not afraid of
Anyone!

FOR RENT—Well furnished
3-room house. Water and sink.
Front and screened-in back
porch. Water furnished. — In-
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PATENTS

Sell your invention or patent
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ers will inspect new devices and
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your patent interests. B. Ham-
ilton Edison, Managing Director,
International Patent Exposition,
Merchandise Mart, Chicago.

Aulden S. Lowey

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Radio Servicing and Repairing

Earliest "Standing Army"
The first standing army of modern
times was established by Charles VII
of France in 1445.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS

Notice of Contest

Department of the Interior
United States Land Office
Las Cruces, N. M.
Aug. 4, 1931

To Edward J. Murphy, Care of Forest Service, Santa Fe, N. M., Contestee—Gran Quivira, N. M. and Clauch, N. M., nearest land.

You are hereby notified that Juan Farmer, who gives Carrizozo, N. M., as his post-office address, did on July 20, 1931, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead Entry No. 038802, Serial No. 038802, made Feb. 12, 1929, for All Section 25, Township 2 S, Range 10 E, N. M. P. Meridian, and a grounds for his contest he alleges that said Edward J. Murphy has never established residence upon said land; that said defaults exist at the date of filing this affidavit of contest.

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.
V. B. May, Register.

Date of first publication Aug. 14, 1931
" " 2nd " " 21
" " 3rd " " 28
" " 4th " " Sept. 4

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. 032753 and on December 17, 1927, made additional homestead entry, No. 035648, for NE 1/4 Sec. 17, T. 5 S., R. 13 E., and S1/2 NW 1/4, S1/2 NE 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, Pete Nunez, both of Corona, N. M.; Barney W. Wilson, Juan Chavez, both of Ancho, N. M.
A7-84
V. B. May, Register.

United States
Department of the Interior
General Land Office
District Land Office
Las Cruces, N. M.
Aug. 10, 1931

Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico has filed in this office its Indemnity School Land Selection No. 9493, Serial No. 044310, for the following land—

NW 1/4 NE 1/4, NE 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 24, T. 6 S., R. 13 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.

V. B. May, Register.
Aug. 21 Sept. 18

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

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, Prop.

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.

LODGES

CARRIZOZO LODGE NO. 41-
Carrizozo, New Mexico.
A. F. & A. M.
Regular Meetings, 1931
Jan. 3-31, Feb. 28, 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 REBEKKAH 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.
John E. Wright, Noble Grand
W. J. Langston, Sec'y-Treas.
Regular meetings every Tuesday night.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior
U.S. Land Office, Las Cruces, N. M.
Aug. 15, 1931

Notice is hereby given that Vernon E. Quinn of Carrizozo, N. M., box 62, who, on Oct. 10, 1927, made original and additional homestead entries No. 035202 No. 035203 for E 1/2 Sec. 17 and E 1/2 Section 20, Township 5 S., Range 10 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. Mex., on September 25, 1931.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Mrs. Julia S. Cook, Raymond Hobbs, Willis Wooten all of Carrizozo, N. Mex.; Walter Storey of Ancho, N. Mex.
V. B. May, Register
A 21 Sept. 18

United States
Department of the Interior
General Land Office
District Land Office
Las Cruces, N. M., Aug. 14, 1931
Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico has filed in this office its Indemnity School Land Selection list No. 9489, Serial No. 044343, for the following land:
NW 1/4 Sec. 12, T. 13 S., R. 10 E., lot 8, Sec. 18; S 1/2 SW 1/4 Sec. 17, T. 13 S., R. 20 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, Register.
A21-S18

Dennison's crepe paper 15c the roll at Outlook.

Western Lumber Co.
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Windows, — Doors — Plaster Boards — Glass
Corrugated Iron Roofing — Building Hardware
Pipe — Pipe Fittings — Barbed Wire — Paint
CEMENT, \$1.00 Per Sack

We Carry in Stock:

- Cement
Lime
Plaster
Steel Roofing
Sheet Rock
Metal Lath
Sash
Doors
Window Glass
Stove Pipe
Flooring
Ridge Roll
Eave Trough
Men's Shoes
Groceries
Lubricating Oils
Water Kegs
Fruit Jars
Auto Batteries
Dry Cells
Dynamite
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Wool Bags
Black Leaf 40
Blackleg Vaccine
Poultry Netting
Binder Twine
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Our Prices Are Reasonable
Special Prices on Quantities.

The Titsworth Co., Inc.
Capitan New Mexico

WE OFFER

Exceptional Banking Facilities
Conservative Management
Efficient Service
3% Interest Paid on Savings Accounts
"Try First National Service"
S - A - V - E !
FIRST NATIONAL BANK
Carrizozo - 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 Hiram Roma, of 105 N. Union St., Roswell, N. M., who, on September 17, 1929, made homestead entry, No. 038902, for Lots 1, 2, S 1/2 NE 1/4, SE 1/4 Sec. 1, T. 18 S., Range 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:
Eileen Pacheco, Amarante Lopez, Pedro Romero, all of Arabela, N. M.; Rumbold E. Escobedo, of Roswell, N. M.
V. B. May, Register.
A7-84

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.

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

TYPEWRITER PAPER
AT FARGAIN PRICES
500 Sheets Bond - \$1.00
at the Outlook Office

Notice to All Livestock Owners
by
The Cattle Sanitary Board
of New Mexico
Albuquerque, New Mexico

At a meeting of the Cattle Sanitary Board of New Mexico held in Albuquerque, New Mexico on July 15, 1931, a resolution was passed and it was made a ruling that all brands in the State of New Mexico be Re-Recorded in accordance with the Act passed by the Sixth Legislature of the State of New Mexico relative to the Re-Recording of brands.

This law requires all owners of livestock having a brand, or brands, on record in the Office of the Cattle Sanitary Board of New Mexico to Re-Record such brands within Three (3) Months after publication of Re-Recording notice.
This publication being made on August 29, 1931, your brand must be Re-Recorded on or before, November 20, 1931. Failure to have such brand Re-Recorded as required by this Act provides that brand shall be stricken from the records and become obsolete.
Proper blanks will be mailed to each brand owner for the Re-Recording of brand, from the office of the Cattle Sanitary Board.
Following is the text of the Law to which your careful observance is directed:
SIXTH LEGISLATURE
State of New Mexico
Committee Substitute for
House Bill No. 96
An Act
Relating to Brands and the Repeal of Chapter 71 of the Laws of 1921.

Be it Enacted by the Legislature of the State of New Mexico:
Section 1. The Cattle Sanitary Board of New Mexico shall have the power to and shall cause all brands now on record to be re-recorded whenever they may deem it necessary to clear records of unused brands. For this purpose the Cattle Sanitary Board shall issue and mail a notice through the United States Mail, addressed to each owner of any brand now of record with said Board, at the Post Office address shown on the brand record, requiring the owner or owners of brands to file with the Secretary of said Board an exact fac-simile of any brand or brands now being on record to such owners. In addition to the above notice, the Sanitary Board shall cause to be published in either English or Spanish, or both, in at least one newspaper in each county in this State, where there is a newspaper, a copy of this notice to re-record, said publication to continue for at least four consecutive weeks.
Within three (3) months from the date of the first publication of this notice aforesaid, it shall be the duty of all owners of brands now of record in the office of the Cattle Sanitary Board, to file with the Secretary of said Board, fac-simile of the brand or brands now in actual use and recorded by them. A fee for the re-recording of brands shall be One Dollar (\$1.00) for each brand re-recorded, the proceeds to be used for the cost of notice given as provided in Section 1, of this act; Provided, that any excess of money from such fees shall be placed in the Indemnity Fund of the Cattle Sanitary Board. And be it further provided, that said re-recording shall not be required of either than once in any five years; Provided, further, that in no event shall there be a re-recording prior to January 1, 1926.
Section 2. Chapter 71 of the Laws of 1921 is hereby repealed.
BYRON O. BEALL,
The Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Attest:
B. M. JACKSON,
Chief Clerk of the House of Representatives.

JOSE A. BACA,
The President of the Senate.

Attest:
J. W. GIDDINGS,
Chief Clerk of the Senate.
Approved by me this 13th day of March, 1931.
J. F. HINKLE,
Governor of New Mexico.

ENDORSED:
Filed in office of Secretary of State of New Mexico
Mar. 13, 1931
10:45 A. M.
Compared S. C. C. to LM.
SOLEIDAD C. CHACON,
Secretary.

State of New Mexico
Office of
The Secretary of State
Certificate
I, Soledad C. Chacon, Secretary of State of the State of New Mexico, do hereby certify that there was filed for record in this office at 10:45 o'clock A. M., on the Thirteenth day of March, A. D. 1931,

Committee Substitute For
House Bill No. 96
An Act
Relating to Brands and the Repeal of Chapter 71 of the Laws of 1921,
as passed by the Sixth State Legislature of the State of New Mexico and approved by the Governor of the State of New Mexico, March 13, 1931; and also, that I have compared the following copy of the same, with the original thereof on file, and declare it to be a correct transcript thereof and of the whole thereof.
Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State of New Mexico at the City of Santa Fe, the Capital, on this Seventh day of April, A. D. 1931.

SOLEIDAD C. CHACON,
(State Seal) Secretary of State.
Aviso a Todos los Dueños De Ganado Por El Cuerpo de Sanidad de Ganado de Nuevo Mexico.
Albuquerque, Nuevo Mexico.

En una junta del Cuerpo de Sanidad de Ganado de Nuevo Mexico habida en Albuquerque, Nuevo Mexico el 15 de Julio, 1931, fue pasada una resolucio y se dio una orden de que todas las marcas o fierros de ganado en el Estado de Nuevo Mexico sean vueltas a registrar de acuerdo con la Acta pasada por la Sexta Legislatura del Estado de Nuevo Mexico relativa a volver a registrar las marcas citadas.
Esta ley requiere que todos los dueños de ganado que tengan su marca, o marcas en los registros en la oficina del Cuerpo de Sanidad de Ganado de Nuevo Mexico, que vuelvan a registrar tales fierros o marcas dentro de Tres (3) Meses despues de la publicacion del Aviso para volver a registrarlos.
Habiendo sido hecha tal publicacion el 29 de Agosto, 1931, su marca debia ser registrada de nuevo en o antes del 20 de Noviembre, 1931. Si se deja de hacer que el tal fierro o marca sea

registrada de nuevo como lo requiere dicha Acta, esta provisto que tal marca deba ser quitada de los registros y venga a ser nulla.
Los blancos propios seran enviados por correo a todos los dueños de marcas para que los vuelvan a registrar, desde la oficina del Cuerpo de Sanidad de Ganado.
El siguiente es el texto de la ley el cual suplicamos sea cuidadosamente:
SEXTA LEGISLATURA
Estado de Nuevo Mexico
Substituto del Comite al Proyecto de la Camara
No. 96
Una Acta
Relativa a Marcas de Ganado y Para Repelear el Capitulo 71 de las Leyes de 1921.

Decretese por la Legislatura del Estado de Nuevo Mexico:
Seccion 1. El Cuerpo de Sanidad de Ganado de Nuevo Mexico tendra poder de, y causara que todas las marcas o fierros de ganado que estan ahora en los registros, que sean registrados de nuevo cuando lo crea necesario con el fin de quitar de los registros las marcas que no se usen. Para este fin el Cuerpo de Sanidad de Ganado expedira y enviara por correo un aviso, por medio del Correo de los Estados Unidos, dirigido a cada uno de los dueños de cualquier marca que esto en los registros de dicho Cuerpo, a la direccion postal que se manifiesta en el registro de marcas, requiriendo al dueño o dueños de marcas o fierros que depositen con el Secretario de dicho Cuerpo un fac-simil exacto de cualquiera marca o marcas que ahora estan en los registros de tales dueños. En adicio al aviso de arriba, el Cuerpo de Sanidad de Ganado causara que se publique ya sea en Ingles o Español, o ambos, a lo menos en un periodico en cada condado en el Estado, donde haya tal periodico, una copia de este aviso de volver a registrar, dicha publicacion deba continuar a lo menos por cuatro semanas consecutivas.

Dentro de Tres (3) Meses desde la fecha de tal publicacion de este aviso antes mencionado, sera el deber de todos los dueños de marcas que estan ahora en los registros en la oficina del Cuerpo de Sanidad de Ganado, de depositar con el Secretario de dicho Cuerpo, un fac-simil del fierro o marca o marca que se estan usando ahora actualmente por ellos. La cuota para volver a registrar las marcas sera de Un Peso (\$1.00) por cada marca registrada, cuyos productos seran usados para pagar el costo del aviso dado segun provisto en la Seccion 1, de esta Acta; Provedo, que cualquier dinero en exceso que proceda de tales propinas deba depositarse en el Fondo de Indemnizacion del Cuerpo de Sanidad de Ganado. Y sea provisto ademas, que dicho registro de vuelta no se deba renovar mas pronto que una vez cada cinco años; Provedo ademas, que en ningun evento habra un registro de nuevo antes del 1 de Enero de 1926.

Seccion 2. El Capitulo 71 de las Leyes de 1921 queda por la presente repealed.

BYRON O. BEALL,
Presidente de la Camara de Representantes.
Doy Fe:
B. M. JACKSON,
Secretario en jefe de la Camara de Representantes.
JOSE A. BACA,
El Presidente del Senado.
Doy Fe:
J. W. GIDDINGS,
Secretario en Jefe del Senado.
Aprobado por mi este dia 13 de Marzo de 1931.
J. F. HINKLE,
Gobernador de Nuevo Mexico
ENDORADO:
Depositado en la oficina del Secretario de Estado de Nuevo Mexico
Mar. 13, 1931
10:45 A. M.
Compared S. C. C. a LM.
SOLEIDAD C. CHACON,
Secretaria.

Estado de Nuevo Mexico
Oficina del
Secretario de Estado
Certificado
Yo, Soledad C. Chacon, Secretaria de Estado del Estado de Nuevo Mexico, por el presente certifico que ha sido puesto en registro en esta oficina a las 10:45 A. M. en el Decimotercero Dia de Marzo, A. D. 1931, el Substituto del Comite al Proyecto de la Camara

No. 96
Una Acta
Relativa a Marcas de Ganado y Para Repelear el Capitulo 71 de las Leyes de 1921,
segun pasado por la Sexta Legislatura del Estado del Estado de Nuevo Mexico y aprobado por el Gobernador del Estado de Nuevo Mexico de 13 de Marzo, 1931; y tambien, que he comparado la siguiente copia del mismo, con el original del mismo en el registro, y declaro que es una copia entera y correcta del mismo.
Dado bajo mi firma y el Gran Sello del Estado de Nuevo Mexico en la Ciudad de Santa Fe, la Capital, en este dia Septimo de Abril, A. D. 1931.
SOLEIDAD C. CHACON,
Secretaria del Estado.
(Sello Del Estado) A21-S11

News Review of Current Events the World Over

Cuban Revolution Collapsing After Bloody Battle at Gibara—Oil Wells of East Texas Are Closed Down.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD



WHEN Gen. Mario Menocal and Col. Carlos Mendive were captured by the Cuban government troops and locked up in a Cuban fortress, it appeared to observers on the island that the revolution had collapsed. Indeed, President Machado started off the week with the Gen. Menocal announcement that the rebels were surrendering everywhere and that there would be peace throughout Cuba within a few days. The most important of the remaining leaders were said to be in Santa Clara province with rather small bands of followers. Avidators were sent out to follow over rebel territory dropping leaflets announcing that Machado would grant amnesty to all who surrendered immediately.

But the revolutionists had not yet reached the end of their resources. A filibustering expedition landed men from half a dozen countries and quantities of arms and ammunition at Gibara, near the eastern end of the island, and that port was captured and fortified. The government immediately moved against this force, and there followed one of the bloodiest battles ever fought in Cuba. The gunboat Patria destroyed the Gibara fortress and a land army inflicted a crushing defeat on the rebel troops and the filibusters. Meanwhile planes dropped bombs on the town, which was badly shattered. It was reported that about 500 revolutionists were killed and that the federal casualties were heavy.

Lifting of the censorship revealed that the rebels also had suffered severely in three engagements in Santa Clara province.

Despite these defeats, the revolutionary leaders still at large were insistent that their cause was not lost. General Menocal managed to smuggle out of his cell a proclamation urging his followers to continue the struggle, and there were indications that Machado's troubles were not over by any means in Washington, though the State department would make no comment on the situation. It was the general opinion of officials that the only way Machado can prevent renewed uprisings is to enact speedily the reforms along democratic lines that his administration promised. Certainly the American government hopes he will adopt this course, for it has no desire to intervene in the affairs of the island republic and will not do so unless developments bring on a state of virtual anarchy there.

Texas has taken its stand broadly in opposition to the fight against runaway low prices for crude oil, and it was expected that Kansas also would adopt measures for curtailment of production. The net result, it was believed, would be higher prices for midcontinent crude oil and possibly the stabilization of the American oil industry.

Following action by the legislature, Gov. Ross S. Sterling ordered the complete shutdown of the 1,600 producing oil and gas wells of the great east Texas area, and then sent about a thousand National Guardsmen into four counties to enforce the order, martial law being proclaimed. No resistance was met, the larger companies closing their wells before the soldiers arrived.

Governor Sterling, himself an oil man, predicted higher crude prices and estimated the Texas and Oklahoma shutdowns would take about one million dollars a day off the market. He said martial law in east Texas will not be lifted until the state railroad commission has issued prohibition orders.

Governor Murray of Oklahoma, who originated the idea of dealing with overproduction by declaring martial law, sent a message of congratulation to the Texas executive.

Most of the operators in the oil regions planned to care for employees during the shut down period. Drilling was continued as usual for there was no ban on bringing in new wells provided they were shut down immediately.

POLITICAL observers in Illinois saw in the latest episode of the Frank L. Smith case, indication that the man who was elected to the United States senate by Illinois and was twice denied a seat in the upper house because of Samuel Inaull's contributions to his campaign fund, might seek again to represent his state in the senate. What has happened is that Mr. Smith has made public the fact that Julia Rosenwald, Chicago financier, between the primary and the election of 1923, offered him stock in Sears, Roebuck & Co., then worth \$200,000, to withdraw from the Repub-

lican nomination. Mr. Rosenwald is too ill to be interviewed but his intimate friends admit the truth of the story and uphold the purity of the financier's motives in thus seeking harmony with the Republican party.

Mr. Smith, at his residence in Dwight, said: "I did not issue the statement for political purposes. If I intended to use it for such, I would have used it in my two campaigns for the senate and again last year. I issued it because others saw fit to write a book about the case and because they did not give the people all the facts. "As to my future action politically, I shall be governed by conditions. If Smith should file for the senatorship nomination, he will have Senator Glenn as his opponent in the Republican primaries. He was defeated for renomination in 1927 by Glenn in the upheaval which also retired former-Governor Small.

There cannot be any general revival of prosperity until the nations of Europe settle their political disputes and the German reparations have been revised. Such is the opinion of the Wiggins committee of international bankers at Basel which was appointed to study Germany's financial needs and capabilities. The German government was greatly encouraged by the report, and one of its officials said that a new conference on finance, politics and reparations must be called immediately and that all Europe hoped it would be called by President Hoover.

RECURRING reports that President Hoover would call a special session of congress to deal with the unemployment situation were declared at the White House to be without foundation. "The President feels, too, that it is unnecessary to call congress earlier than December to organize in time to consider the reparations war debt plan. He believes this can be handled in the regular session.

The President appointed Walter S. Gifford, president of the American Telegraph and Telephone company, head of a national organization which will be charged with the task of mobilizing national, state and local relief agencies of every kind in meeting the unemployment crisis during the coming winter.

Jovett Shouse, executive chairman of the Democratic national committee, came out with a statement demanding of President Hoover "more positive action and less theoretical investigation." He asserted that the President is spending more time ascertaining how many persons will be out of work next winter than he is in taking measures for their relief.

DR HENRY P. Prichett, president emeritus of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching, in the annual report of the foundation makes the bold assertion that the leaders of the American Legion "intend to raid the treasury of the United States." And he questions the patriotism of war veterans who ask pensions or bonuses when un- injured. Under the heading "Patriotism, Veterans and Politics," Doctor Prichett says:

"There has come about in our country a complex of patriotism—bona fide and politics the like of which can be found in no other nation on earth. Organizations that started in pure patriotism have lent themselves to pecuniary raising of money for us to demoralize both the veterans and congress."

"Erroneous and unfair" is what Ralph T. O'Neil, national commander of the American Legion, says of the Prichett statement, adding: "The American Legion never has in the past or in my opinion, never will in the future, ask anything that is unfair or that will place an unjust financial burden on the country."

He says the real objective of the veterans' organization has been to get disability compensation, but that it never has asked a pension for disabled men.

FROM a preliminary treasury statement is derived the unpleasant information that the government suffered a drop of more than \$200,000,000 in internal revenue collections during the fiscal year 1931, the first full year during which taxes were collected by the economic depression and the falling stock market. Total collections for that year were \$3,428,228,700, income taxes yielded \$1,900,040,400, a decline of \$50,000,000, while miscellaneous internal revenue accounted for collections of \$508,188,200, a drop of \$61,008,240.

Corporate income taxes netted the government \$1,028,222,000, a decline of \$27,021,700, and individual taxes \$889,817,700, a decrease of \$33,986,900, reflecting the depressed conditions

in the business world and the wide variations of collections in times of prosperity and in times of depression. While both corporation and individual income taxes were cutting a deep swath in government revenues, miscellaneous taxes showed only a small loss despite the business slump. All tobacco taxes for the fiscal year amounted to \$444,276,500, a decrease of but \$6,062,500. Of this total cigarettes accounted for \$358,915,100, representing a reduction of \$901,086.

The government stamp tax figures emphasized the extent to which business slumped in the stock market and commodities exchanges. Collections on capital stock sales and transfers dropped from \$46,608,226 in 1930 to \$25,519,000, representing a decline of \$21,178,200.

The figures for the produce markets indicated that sales for future delivery had been out more than half. The taxes on sales of products on exchanges were given as \$1,082,000 for 1931, as compared with \$3,559,875 during the previous year, when business conditions were better.

Notwithstanding the lowered collections, the government found that it cost more proportionately to gather the smaller taxes than it had during the years of prosperity.

QUITE recently Rafael Largo y Herrera, noted Peruvian political leader and former minister of foreign affairs, arrived from Lima by airplane. He has now been nominated for the presidency of Peru by the Economist party, and it is said stands an excellent chance of being elected. So Senor Largo started back home the other day to participate in the elections, and again he traveled by the air route. He thus was the first passenger to make a round trip by plane between Peru and New York.

During his brief visit to this country he spent a day or so in Washington, where he has many friends and admirers.

JOHN E. BAKER, American relief expert and adviser to the Chinese military, sends word that the flood in the Yangtze valley is China's most terrible disaster in the present century. About thirty million people have lost their homes and a third of them are destitute. The loss of life, already terrific, was increased when a great dike protecting part of Hankow gave way and several hundred persons were drowned. Typhoid, cholera and dysentery are epidemic, and industry is paralyzed. All foreigners were reported safe.

The Chinese government has made an offer to the United States to buy part of its surplus wheat to help feed the refugees, and the idea is favorably considered by officials in Washington.

ONCE mighty but now fallen like many another, Prof. Augustinas Waldemar, former dictator of Lithuania, was put on trial before a court martial at Kaunas on charges of plotting a revolt a year ago to overthrow the present joint dictatorship of President Anthony Smetona and Premier Jonas Tulevicius. Twenty-four of his followers were his fellow defendants. The plot was betrayed to the authorities by several of Waldemar's adherents, all members of the Iron Wolf organization, and it was expected their testimony would result in severe sentences for those accused. Professor Waldemar, who returned to Kaunas from his place of exile near Memei to attend the trial, said the charges were exaggerated, which sounds like a weak defense. There won't be any sympathy for him in Poland, for when he was in power he was the bitter foe of that country and of its dictator, Marshal Pilsudski.

DEVELOPMENTS in the New York legislative investigation of the administration of New York city may bring about a political feud between Governor Roosevelt and Tammany Hall that would have a decided effect on the governor's chances for the Democratic Presidential nomination. Some of his friends believe a break with Tammany might help rather than hinder his cause in that matter and would bring him support from other states where the leading Democrats have been holding aloof from the Roosevelt boom because of fear that he was too closely allied with Tammany. These friends think that even if Tammany should turn hostile, Roosevelt could carry New York state against Mr. Hoover unless there should be a great improvement in the economic situation within a year.

Leading members of Tammany would not discuss for publication their attitude toward Roosevelt because the Tammany policy apparently is to avoid an open break with the governor so long as he has the state patronage at his disposal and remains a decided Presidential possibility.

GOING back to Illinois for a moment, Newton Jenkins of Chicago has announced his candidacy for the Republican nomination for United States senator on a platform of opposition to the renomination of President Hoover. Mr. Jenkins, who is forty-four years old, an ex-service man and a lawyer, has twice before been a candidate for senator.

HE WORKED HIS WAY OUT

FOR forty years, Cyrus Markham had nursed a dream. It was the kind of dream that can diffuse light over an entire lifetime. That is, Cyrus Markham was one of the herds of human beings who early in youth, are caught in the tight vise of routine. He lived in a world in which he had never had time, or opportunity, to play. He had never been out of the small city in which he had been born and at the age of twenty-three, after a drab series of apprenticeships as grocery clerk, had succeeded in passing a civil service examination and taken on the position of mail carrier, which he had held ever since. To be sure, his route had changed from time to time, but even those changes had been unremarkable. Cyrus used to comment upon the fact that in all his years in the service, his territory had been confined to within four square miles.

The dream helped the tedium. It was the kind of dream fostered in the hearts of thousands and hundreds of thousands like him, caught in the treadmill of routine. Cyrus, looking toward a day of retirement and pension, wanted a chicken farm. A smallish one, probably not more than six acres, with a low white house, a kitchen garden and an outlying acreage which was to be filled with the white flutterings of thousands of leg-horns.

This dream was in his heart when he married Minnie Brown, the daughter of another postman. Minnie might be said to have literally died dreaming that some dream in the little flat they occupied over a grocery store. The night before her death, she and Cyrus had been pouring through farm journals and poultry magazines. The daughter of Cyrus and Minnie, Etta, was seventeen when the death of her mother occurred. She was a practical angular sort of a girl, a clerk in the town's largest hardware store. After the death of Minnie, with whom Cyrus had been content, life in the little flat above the grocery store flowed on pretty much the same, except for the aching hiatus which death had created.

Cyrus, then about fifty-eight, weather-beaten and rather more bent with the years than his age would seem to warrant, never swerved from the routine of his route. Etta, also long inured to routine, went on with the day-by-day schedule of clerking in the hardware store.

It was a little treadmill of a household, precisely as it had been during the life of Minnie. Day-by-day, Monotonous, repetitious, narrow. And yet, there burned, even after the death of his wife, perhaps more fiercely than ever, now that he was lonely, the dream in the heart of Cyrus. He was aging now, and the chicken farm crowded his imagination.

There remained three years between him and the time he was entitled to retirement and pension. During those three years, Etta Markham became engaged to a young clerk in the hardware store. He was a likable enough young fellow, particularly congenial to Cyrus because his work in the farm implements department of the firm had also developed in him an ambition to return to the soil.

In the end, an arrangement was concluded between Cyrus and his prospective son-in-law. The savings of the old mail carrier, some few thousand, were pooled with the slightly larger nest egg of the young man. The day old Cyrus came into his honorable retirement, Etta and Joe Cook were married and Cyrus, his daughter and his son-in-law, moved to a chicken farm thirty-two miles out of town, which they had recently purchased.

A dream had come into realization in the life of the little weather-beaten old mail carrier. What subsequently happened was Etta's fault, perhaps, but there never had been anything in her make-up to help avert the deadening processes that began to take place within her after her marriage to Joe Cook.

In the first place, she was the kind of woman doomed from the beginning of her marriage, to bad health; the sort of wife who goes around the house with bearing-down pains. Her children came rapidly, each one seeming to leave her health more impaired than before. A certain temperamental nervousness, which had made her an irascible child, became enhanced as responsibilities crowded upon her. As a wife, as a mother, as a daughter, poor Etta was not ideal.

Chicken farming, once you were in the midst of its complexities, its delicate mechanisms, was not the simple and idyllic occupation it had seemed from the farm journals and the poultry pamphlets. Incubation was elaborate, unreliable, expensive, and usually profitless, at least as practiced by Joe Cook. The farm, mortgaged of course, started out to be a losing proposition, and as luck would have it, old Cyrus began just about then, not exactly to fall in health, but to fall in strength. It was as if, once the leather strap had lifted from his shoulders, and the burden of his mail-bag had disappeared, a certain resistance, the old man had fallen away. As Etta used to complain, a little bitterly to him when she was tired, and her nerves frizzled, he was more of a hindrance than a help.

For instance, one night his son-in-law had entrusted him with a simple chore of watching certain of the heaters in the incubators, and poor Cyrus, sitting basking in the rear garden, had forgotten. Result: hundreds of small chickens had died and losses had crowded in further upon the household.

Life on the chicken farm was far from what Cyrus had visualized. A woman with a chronic backache; a woman constantly irritable with her babies, was not conducive to household happiness. Poor Joe, ridden from the first with fear of debt, worry about his chickens and acreage, succumbed quickly to the role of hen-pecked husband. He was too harassed to resist, and with him old Cyrus succumbed, too. They were a put upon pair. Etta scolding, nagging, yapping, at the heels of the two men.

Joe, while secretly despising the inefficiency of his father-in-law, was at least silent about it. He ceased finally to expect much in the way of help from the puttery old man, whose hand trembled and whose ideas, to the younger man, seemed awkward and even senseless.

As Etta's babies grew older, Cyrus gradually began to take on the role of nurse girl, sitting about with them in the garden, putting with them over mud pies, or spinning out stories that were not always coherent. Then one day, something quite horrible happened, but fortunately did not end in tragedy. Cyrus, who had been hidden by Etta to mind the children, inadvertently permitted the second little boy, Johnnie, aged three, to slip between the picket gate and out onto the open road, where he was run down by a motor car. Miraculously, the little fellow suffered nothing more than a broken arm and lacerations, but it was the last straw. Etta, hysterical, berating, losing all control of herself, screamed out her rage against her father. Even Joe, shaken by the horror of what had almost happened, regarded his father-in-law in a bitter kind of silence.

After that, the old gentleman was frankly relegated to the side lines in the running of that farm and household. Nothing was expected of him. He was permitted, so long as he did not interfere in the management, to putter about at will, but no chores were entrusted to him, not even the dandling across his knees of his youngest grandchild.

The routine of the chicken farm went on all about him, busy, none too successful, but relentless, none the less. The routine of the household cluttered up with the hurrying and nervous shufflings of Etta moved about him, but his grandchildren lived in a world outside his pale. If he so much as touched one of them, Etta leaped to grasp the youngster away, in a frenzy of nervous fear of what accident might befall. The dream had turned into a lustreless reality.

One day, old Cyrus plodded down the road and was gone the greater part of the afternoon, returning just in time for his evening meal. It was a little outside of general procedure, but neither Etta nor Joe questioned it. Let the old man work it out his own way, was their unspoken attitude.

The old gentleman had worked it out his own way. He had gone down the road and applied at a dairy farm for the position of local delivery boy; a role which had hitherto been filled by a twelve-year-old youngster. It meant trundling a small wooden wagon, filled with milk bottles, along a few miles of country road for local delivery.

The old man eagerly took on this underpaid position. He began to expand a bit under the daily routine. It reminded him of the good old days when he had been a mail carrier.

Comparatively Few Men of Wealth Big Givers

Much has been written recently about the multitude of big benevolent foundations and institutions and the good they do to the entire world. These foundations have been used as Exhibit No. 1 to disprove "that Americans are selfish isolationists, interested only in accumulating wealth for themselves."

Again and again the dozen extraordinary benevolent individuals which we have produced during the last fifty years have been cited as representative of American generosity. Too easily is it forgotten that during the same period we have produced thousands of millionaires and hundreds of multi-millionaires, most of them conspicuous by their absence from the ranks of givers.

During a period of more than a century we have developed some 150 charitable trusts, but in 1928 alone there were more than 500 individuals in the United States who had yearly incomes of \$1,000,000 or more. The total income of these persons amounted to \$1,108,563,000.

The benevolences of a dozen individuals, such as Carnegie, the Rockefellers, Harkness, Rosenwald and a few others account for a considerable proportion of the existing foundations. Of the estimated \$1,000,000,000 now available in these funds, the gifts of the Rockefellers and Andrew Carnegie alone make up three-fourths of the total.—Abraham Epstein, in the American Mercury.

Emblem of Freedom

The Liberty cap is traced to the Phrygian cap of ancient Greece and Rome which was worn by galley slaves when they obtained their freedom.

Southwest News Items

The baseball team of Albuquerque represented the states of New Mexico, Colorado, Nebraska and Wyoming in the all-western sectional tournament held at Colorado Springs, Colo.

The New Mexico W. C. T. U., in annual convention at Anthony, N. M., voted to petition President Hoover to set apart a day of prayer for the return of prosperity. The petition was forwarded to the White House.

New Mexico state collections were \$16,248,680.89 for the nineteenth fiscal year, according to the annual report of State Treasurer, Warren R. Graham. Ten years ago the receipts for a corresponding period of time were \$7,489,134.80.

Navajo Indians have shipped fifty cars of wool and mohair from Gallup, N. M., this year at an average price of 11 cents a pound. The normal clip amounts to 170 cars. Two large clips are being held for more favorable markets, however.

Uniform vaccination against chicken or bird pox for the hens owned by farm flock cooperators in Arizona has been recommended by C. F. Rowe, poultry specialist with the agricultural extension service at the University of Arizona in Tucson.

Paul Fickenger, superintendent of schools at Tularosa, N. M., has been chosen as full-time secretary of the New Mexico State Educational Association. Raymond Huff, president, has announced. Mr. Fickenger will make his headquarters at Santa Fe.

A series of cattle grading demonstrations is being conducted at various points in New Mexico by the extension service of the New Mexico A. & M. College at State College, N. M., in cooperation with the United States bureau of agricultural economics.

Frank E. Farwell, district manager of the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company, announced in El Paso that the company would spend approximately \$71,000 for improvement of facilities in the New Mexico-El Paso territory.

William J. Moyers and Frank Earl of Tampa, Fla., pleaded guilty at Flagstaff before United States Commissioner Tom L. Rees of stealing money order forms from the postoffice at Winkelman, Ariz., and obtaining \$138 in forged orders in Phoenix and Tucson.

Two thousand, three hundred and ninety-two units of college work were completed by 663 students at the University of Arizona during the college year 1930-31 through the university extension division, according to figures compiled by Max Vosskuhler, director of the division.

Noting that the appointees did not meet the requirements previously set, the New Mexico Board of Education has refused to approve the appointment of Mrs. Edna Rousseau of Santa Fe county and Mrs. Antonio Montano of San Miguel county as county rural school supervisors.

The body of Ed O'Malley, president of the Phoenix Club of the Arizona-Texas Baseball League, was found on the tracks of the Southern Pacific railroad west of Walton, Ariz., after he had been reported missing from a passenger train en route to Los Angeles. It is believed he fell from the observation car and died of injuries.

A lot of the copper industry through a general demand for copper paint is seen as a possibility by the Arizona Industrial Congress, which announces that a satisfactory type of copper paint has been developed by a coast concern. The new paint contains a considerable percentage of copper and is said to be unexcelled for out-of-door metal work.

The rural population of New Mexico in 1930 was 316,501, comprising 157,936 persons living on farms, and 158,565 not living on farms, representing as a whole an increase of 21,111, or 7.1 per cent, as compared with the rural population in 1920 (295,390). The urban population of New Mexico in 1930 was 160,816, representing an increase of 41,856, or 64.4 per cent, since 1920.

Emerson Watts, former New Mexico state treasurer, was returned to the Chaves county jail at Roswell, N. M., when he was unable to raise \$5,000 bond set by District Court for appearance on the four embezzlement charges against him in connection with operation of the Watts-Harrison brokerage house. Watts for a short time has been confined at his home, under guard, recovering from injuries suffered in an auto accident.

Decision to require the re-recording of all cattle brands in New Mexico during the present year was reached at a recent meeting of the New Mexico Cattle Sanitary Board, held at Albuquerque. A charge of \$1 will be made for the re-recording. There has been no re-recording of brands since 1921 and, with approximately 45,000 brands now on record, although many of them are not now in use, officials of the board are finding it difficult to find suitable brands for new applicants.

About \$40,000 is being spent daily for highway construction in Arizona, C. J. Adams, chairman of the State Highway Commission, announced recently in Phoenix.

Sheriff Beth Dodge of Safford, Ariz., reports a man giving his name as Joe Marchetti, held in jail in Safford on suspicion of automobile theft, signed a statement in which he said he killed Jake Lange, Chicago newspaper man, shot to death there more than a year ago. Sheriff Dodge quoted Marchetti as claiming membership in the "Copson gang."

Cimarron

by Edna Ferber



Illustrations by Irwin Myers W.A.U. SERVICE

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THE STORY

Yancey Cravat, just returned from the newly opened Indian territory, relates his experiences to a large gathering of the venerable family. Yancey is married to Sabra Venable; is a criminal lawyer and editor of the Wichita Wigwam. Yancey announces he is going back to the Oklahoma territory with Sabra and their four-year-old son, Cimarron. 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. Yancey consents to conduct this work on Sunday. During the service, Yancey announces he has learned who killed Pegler. He stoops in time to escape a bullet fired by Yountis. Still stooping, Yancey shoots and kills Yountis. Then he announces that Yountis killed Pegler. Yancey frustrates a bank robbery and kills two desperadoes. Yancey urges Sabra to join him in the run at the opening of the Cherokee strip. She refuses. He is gone five years. Dixie Lee and her girls arouse the indignation of the wives and mothers of Osage. The war with Spain begins. Yancey returns in the uniform of a Rough Rider. Dixie Lee is on trial as a public nuisance. Yancey defends her and she is acquitted.

CHAPTER X

It was as though Osage and the whole Oklahoma country now stopped and took a deep breath. Well it might. Just ahead of it, all unknown, waited years of such danger and strife as would make the past years seem uneventful in comparison. Ever since the day of the Run, more than fifteen years ago, it had been racing better-skillet, devil take the hindmost; shooting into the air, prancing and yelping out of sheer vitality and cussedness. A man's country it seemed to be, ruled by men for men. The women allowed them to think so. The word femininity was unknown to the Sabra Cravats, the Mrs. Wyatts, the Mrs. Hefners, the Mesdames Turlet and Folsom and Ripes. Prim, good women and courageous, banded together by their goodness and by their common resolve to tame the wilderness. Their power was the more tremendous because they did not know they had it. They never saw sold, during those fifteen years. "We women will do this. We women will change that." Quietly, indomitably, relentlessly, without even a furtive glance of understanding exchanged between them, but secure in their common knowledge of the sentimental American male, they went ahead with their plans.

Yancey had come home from the Spanish-American war a hero. Other men from Osage had been in the Philippines. One had even died there (dysentery and ptomaine from bad flanned beef). But Yancey was the town's Rough Rider. He had charged up San Juan hill with Roosevelt. Osage, knowing Yancey and never having seen Roosevelt, assumed that Yancey Cravat—the Southwest Cimarron—had led the way, an ivory-and-silver-mounted six-shooter in either hand, the great buffalo head lowered with such menace that the enemy had fled in terror.

His return had been the occasion for such a celebration as the town had never known and never would know again, they assured each other, between drinks, until the day when the statehood would come to the territory. He returned a captain, unmounted, but thin and yellow, with the livery look that confirmed the stories one had heard of putrid food, typhoid, dysentery, and mosquitoes more deadly, in this semi-tropical country, than bullets or cannon.

Poisoned and enfeebled though he was, his return seemed to energize the crude little town. Wherever he might be he lived in a swirl of events that drew into its eddy all that came within its radius. Hi, Yancey! Hi, Clint! He shed the khaki and the cocked hat and actually appeared again in the familiar white sombrero, Prince Albert, and high-heeled boots. Osage breathed a sigh of satisfaction. His dejection was forgiven, the rumors about him forgotten—or allowed to subside, at least. Again the editorial columns of the Oklahoma Wigwam blazed with hyperbole.

It was hard for Sabra to take second place (or to appear to take second place) in the office of the Wigwam. She had so long ruled there alone. Her word had been law to the waverling Jesse Rickey and to the worshiping Cliff Means. And now to say, "You'd better ask Mr. Cravat." "He says leave it to you. He's went out."

Yancey did a good deal of going out. Sabra, after all, still did most of the work of the paper without having the satisfaction of dictating its policy.

A linotype machine, that talented iron monster, now chattered and chittered and clanked in the composing room of the Wigwam. It was the first of its kind in the Oklahoma country.

Sabra was proud of the linotype machine, for it had been her five years at the head of the Wigwam that had made it possible. It was she who had gone out after job-prating contractors; who had educated the local merchants to the value of advertising. Certainly Yancey, prancing and prating, had never given a thought to these substantial foundations on which the entire business success of the paper rested. They now got out with ease the daily Wigwam for the Osage townspeople and the weekly for county subscribers.

Five years had gone by—six years since Yancey's return. Yet, strangely enough, Sabra never had a feeling of security. She never forgot what he had said about Wichita. "Almost five years in one place. That's the longest stretch I've ever done, honey." Five years. And this was well into the sixth. He had plunged head first into the statehood fight, into the Indian territory situation. The anti-Indian faction was bitterly opposed to the plan for combining the Oklahoma territory and the Indian territory under the single state of Oklahoma. Their slogan was "The White Man's State for the White Man."

"Who brought the Indian here to the Oklahoma country in the first place?" shouted Yancey in the editorial columns of the Wigwam. "White men. They hounded them from Missouri to Arkansas, from Arkansas to southern Kansas, then to northern Kansas, to northern Oklahoma, to southern Oklahoma. You white men sold them the piece of arid and barren land on which they now live in squalor and misery. It isn't fit for a white man to live on, or the Indians wouldn't be living on it now. Deprived of their tribal laws, deprived of their tribal rites, herded together in stockades like wild animals, robbed, cheated, kicked, hounded from place to place, give them the protection of the country that has taken their country away from them. Give them at least the right to become citizens of the state of Oklahoma."

He was obsessed by it. He traveled to Washington in the hope of lobbying for it. Roosevelt was characteristically cordial to his old campaign comrade. Washington ladies were captivated by the flowery speeches of this rampant, this story-book swaggerer out of the Southwest.

It was rumored on good authority that he was to be appointed the next governor of the Oklahoma territory.

"Oh, Yancey," Sabra said, "do be careful. Governor of the territory! It would mean so much. It would help (Cim in the future. Donna, too. Their father a governor." She thought, "Perhaps all that I've gone through in the last ten years will be worth it, now. Perhaps it was this. He'll settle down. . . . Mamma can't say now. . . . and all the Venables and the Vians and the Goforths and the Greenwoods. . . ." She had had to endure their pity, even from a distance, all these years.

The rumor took on substance. My husband, Yancey Cravat, governor of the territory of Oklahoma. And then, when statehood came, as it must in the next few years, perhaps governor of the state of Oklahoma. Why not?

At which point Yancey blasted any possibility of his appointment to the governorship by hurling a red-hot editorial into the columns of the Wigwam. The gist of it was that the hundreds of thousands of Indians now living on reservations throughout the United States should be allowed to live where they pleased, at liberty. The whites of the Oklahoma territory and the Indian territory, with an Indian population of about one hundred and twenty thousand of various tribes—Poncas, Cherokees, Chickasaws, Creeks, Osages, Kiowas, Comanches, Kaws, Choctaws, Seminoles, and a score of others—read, emitted a roar of rage, and brandishing the paper ran screaming into the streets, cursing the name of Yancey Cravat.

Much that he wrote was true, perhaps. Yet the plight of the Indian was not as pitiable as Yancey painted it. He cast over them the glamor of his own romantic nature. The truth was that they themselves cared little—except a few of their tribal leaders, more intelligent than the rest. They hunted a little, fished, slept, visited from tribe to tribe, the Poncas visiting the Osages, the Osages the Poncas, gossiping, eating, holding pow-wows.

Sabra picked up the proof sheet of the editorial, still damp from the press, and walked into Yancey's office. Her face was white, set. "You're going to run this, Yancey?"

"Yes." "You'll never be governor of the territory." "Never." She stood a moment, her face working. She crushed the galley proof in her hand so that her knuckles stood out, white. "I've forgiven you many, many things, God knows, in the last ten years. I'll never forgive you for this, Never."

"Yes, you will, honey. Never is a long time. Not while I'm alive, maybe. But some day, a long time from now—though not so very long, maybe—you'll be able to turn back to the old files of the Oklahoma Wigwam and lift this editorial of mine right out of it, word for word, and run it as your own."

"Never. . . . Donna. . . . Cim. . . ." "I can't live my children's lives for them, Sabra, honey. They've got to live their own. I believe what I believe. This town is rotten—the territory—the whole country. Rotten."

"You're a fine one to say what is or isn't rotten. You with your whisky and your Indians and your women, I despise you. So does every one in the town—in the territory."

"A prophet is not without honor, save in his own country and in his own home." A trifle sonorously.

She never really knew whether he had done this thing with the very purpose of making his governorship impossible. It was like him.

Curiously enough, the editorial, while it maddened the white population of the territory, gained the paper



They Chewed Tobacco and Spat.

many readers. The Wigwam prospered. Osage blossomed. It was no longer a camp; it was a town. It began to build schools, churches, halls.

Sol Levy's store—the Levy Mercantile company—had two waxen ladies in the window, their features only slightly affected by the burning southwest sun. Yancey boomed Sol Levy for mayor of Osage, but he never had a chance. It was remarkable how the Oklahoma Wigwam persisted, though its position in most public questions was violently unpopular. Perhaps it, like Yancey, had a vitality and a charm that no one could withstand.

Although Sol Levy was still the town Jew, respected, prosperous, the town had never quite absorbed this oriental. A citizen of years' standing, he still was a stranger. He mingled little with his fellow townsmen outside his business hours. He was shy of the town women though the women of the town found him kindly, passionate, and generous. The business men liked him. They put him on committees. Occasionally Sabra or some other woman who knew him well enough would say, half playfully, half seriously, "Why don't you get married, Sol? A nice fellow like you. You'd make some girl happy."

Sometimes he thought vaguely of going to Wichita or Kansas City or even Chicago to meet some nice Jewish girl there, but he never did. It never entered his head to marry a Gentile.

Between him and Yancey there existed a deep sympathy and understanding. Yancey campaigned for Sol Levy in the mayoralty race—if a thing so one-sided could be called a race. The Wigwam extolled him.

"Why, the very idea!" snorted the redoubtable virago, Mrs. Tracy Wyatt, whose husband was the opposing candidate. "A Jew for mayor of Osage! They'll be having an Indian mayor next. Mr. Wyatt's folks are real Americans. They helped settle Arkansas. And, as for me, why, I can trace my ancestry right back to William Whipple, who was one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence."

Sol Levy never had a chance for public honor. He, in fact, did practically nothing to further his own possible election. He seemed to regard the whole matter with a remoteness slightly tinged with ironic humor. Yancey dropped into Sol's store to bring him this latest pronouncement of the bustling Mrs. Wyatt.

"Declaration of Independence!" Sol exclaimed, thoughtfully. "Tell her one of my ancestors wrote the Ten Commandments. Fella name of Moses." Yancey, roaring with laughter, used this in the Wigwam, and it naturally helped as much as anything to defeat the already defeated candidate.

The town went by—Indians, cow boys up from Texas, plainmen, ranchers. They still squatted at the curb, as in the early days. They chewed tobacco and spat. The big sombrero persisted, and even the boots and spurs.

There was talk of paving Pawhuska avenue, but this did not come for

years. The town actually boasted a waterworks. The Wigwam office still stood on Pawhuska, but it now occupied the entire house. Two years after Yancey's return they had decided to build a home on Kibekah street, where there actually were trees now almost ten years old.

Sabra built a white frame house in the style of the day, with turrets, towers, minarets, cupolas, and scroll work. There was a stained glass window in the hall, in purple and red and green and yellow, which, confronting the entering caller, gave him the look of being suddenly stricken with bubonic plague. There were parlor, sitting room, dining room, kitchen on the first floor; four bedrooms on the second floor, and a bathroom, actually, with a full-size bathtub, a toilet, and a marble washstand with varicose veins. In the cellar there was a hot air furnace.

"As long as we're building and furnishing," Sabra said, "it might as well be the best." She had gone about planning the house, and furnishing it, with her customary energy and capability. With it all she found time to do her work on the Wigwam—for without her the paper would have been run to the ground in six months. Osage had long since ceased to consider it queer that she, a woman, and the wife of one of its most prominent citizens, should go to work every morning like a man.

Sabra, in common with the other well-to-do housewives of the community, employed an Indian girl as a house servant. There was no other kind of help available. After her hideous experience with Arta she had been careful to get Indian girls older, more settled, though this was difficult. She preferred Osage girls. These married young, often before they had finished their studies at the Indian school.

Ruby Big Elk had been with Sabra now for three years. A curious, big, silent girl of about twenty-two—almost handsome—one of six children—a large family for an Osage. Sabra was somewhat taken aback; after the girl had been with her for some months, to learn that she already had been twice married.

"What became of your husbands, Ruby?"

"Died."

She had a manner that bordered on the insolent. Sabra put it down to Indian dignity. When she walked she shuffled her feet ever so little, and this, for some inexplicable reason, seemed to add insolence to her bearing. "Oh, do lift your feet, Ruby! Don't scuffle when you walk." The girl made no reply. Went on scuffling. Sabra discovered that she was lame; the left leg was slightly shorter than the right. She did not limp—or, rather, hid the tendency to limp by the irritating sliding sound. Her walk was straight, leisurely, measured. Sabra was terribly embarrassed; apologized to the Indian girl. The girl only looked at her and said nothing. Sabra repressed a little shiver. She had never got accustomed to the Indians.

Ruby's father, Big Elk, had been chief of the Osage tribe by election for ten years, and though he no longer held this highest office, was a man much looked up to in the Osage nation. He had sent his six children and actually his fat wife to the Indian school, but he himself steadfastly refused to speak a word of English, though he knew enough of the language. He conversed in Osage, and when necessary used an interpreter. It was a kind of stubborn Indian pride in him. It was his enduring challenge to the white man. "You have not defeated me."

It slowly dawned on Sabra that young Cim was always to be found lolling in the kitchen, talking to Ruby. Ruby, she discovered to her horror, was teaching Cim to speak Osage. A difficult language to the white, he seemed to have a natural aptitude for it. She came upon them, their heads close together over the kitchen table, laughing and talking and stinging. Rather, Ruby Big Elk was singing a song with a curious rhythm, and (to Sabra's ear, at least) no melody. Cim was trying to follow the strange gutturals, slurs, and accents, his eyes fixed on Ruby's face, his own expression utterly absorbed, rapt.

"What are you doing? What is this?"

The Indian girl's face took on its customary expression of proud disdain. She rose. "Teach me song," she said; which was queer, for she spoke English perfectly.

"Well, I must say, Cimarron Cravat! When you know your father is expecting you down at the office—" She stopped. Her quick eye had leaped to the table where lay the little round peyote disk or mescal button which is the bashish of the Indian.

She had heard about it; knew how prevalent among the Indian tribes from Nebraska down to Mexico had

become the habit of eating this little buttonlike top of a Mexican cactus plant. In shape a disk about an inch and a half in diameter and a quarter of an inch thick, the mescal or peyote gave the eater a strange feeling of lightness, dispelled pain and fatigue, caused visions of marvelous beauty and grandeur. The use of it had become an Indian religious rite.

Like a fury Sabra advanced to the table, snatched up the little round button of soft green.

"Peyote!" She whistled on Cim. "What are you doing with this thing?"

Cim's eyes cast down sullenly. His hands in his pockets, he leaned against the wall, very limp, very bored, very infuriating and insolent.

"Ruby was just teaching me one of the Mescal ceremony songs. Darned interesting. It's the last song; they sing it at sunrise when they're just about all in. Goes like this."

To Sabra's horror he began an eerie song as he stood there leaning against the kitchen wall, his eyes half closed. "Stop it!" screamed Sabra. "With the gesture of a tragedy queen she motioned him out of the kitchen. He obeyed with very bad grace, his going more annoying, in its manner, than his staying. Sabra followed him, silently. Suddenly she realized she hated his walk, and knew why. He walked with a queer little springing gait, on the very soles of his feet. It came over her that it always had annoyed her. She remembered that some one had laughingly told her what Pato Petchly, the old Indian scout, lounging on his street corner, had said about young Cim:

"Every time I see that young Cimarron Cravat a-comin' down the street I expect to hear a twig snap. Walks like a story-book Injun."

In the privacy of the sitting room Sabra confronted her son, the bit of peyote still crushed in her hand.

"So you've come to this! I'm ashamed of you!"

"Come to what?"

She opened her hand to show the button of pulpy green crushed in her palm. "Peyote. A son of mine. I'd rather see you dead."

"Oh, for heaven's sake, mom, don't get Biblical, like dad. To hear you a person would think you'd found me dragged in a Chinese opium den."

"I think I'd almost rather."

"It's nothing but a miserable little piece of cactus. And what was I doing but sitting in the kitchen, listening to Ruby tell how her father—"

"I should think a man of almost eighteen could find something better to do than sit in a kitchen in the middle of the day talking to an Indian girl. Where's your pride?"

Cim's eyes were still cast down. He still lounged insolently, his hands in his pockets. "How about these stories you've told me all your life about the love you southerners had for your servants and how old Angie was like a second mother to you?"

"They were different. They knew their place."

He raised his heavy eyelids then and lifted his fine head with the menacing look that she knew so well in his father. "You're right. They are different. In the first place, Ruby isn't an Indian hired girl. She is the daughter of an Osage chief."

"Osage! What of it?"

"Ruby Big Elk is just as important a person in the Osage nation as Alice Roosevelt is in Washington."

"Now, listen here, Cimarron Cravat! I've heard about enough. A lot of dirty Indians! Just you march yourself down to the Wigwam office, young man, and don't you ever again let me catch you talking in that disrespectful manner about the daughter of the President of the United States. And if I ever hear that you've eaten a bite of this miserable stuff"—she held out her hand, shaking a little, the mescal button crushed in her palm—"I'll have your father thrash you within an inch of your life, big as you are. As it is, he shall hear of this."

But Yancey, on being told, only looked thoughtful and a little sad. "It's your own fault, Sabra. You're bound that the boy shall live the life you've planned for him instead of the one he wants. So he's trying to escape into a dream life. Like the Indians. It's all the same thing."

"I don't know what you're talking about, I don't think you know, either."

"The Indians started to eat peyote after the whites had taken their religious and spiritual and decent physical life away from them. Man cannot live by bread alone." He has got to have dreams, or life is unendurable. So the Indian turned to the peyote. He finds peace and comfort and beauty in his dreams."

A horrible suspicion darted through Sabra. "Yancey Cravat, have you over—"

He nodded his magnificent head slowly, sadly. "Many times. Many times."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Improved Uniform International Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. F. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, (c) 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for September 6—TURNING TO THE GENTILES

LESSON TEXT—Acts 13:14-52.
GOLDEN TEXT—For so hath the Lord commanded us, saying, I have set thee to be a light of the Gentiles, that thou shouldst be for salvation unto the ends of the earth.
PRIMARY TOPIC—Paul Preaching in Antioch.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Paul Preaching in Antioch.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Opening a New Field.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—A Light Unto the Gentiles.

1. Paul's Journey from Perga to Antioch (13:13-15).
From this time forward Paul, who hitherto was called Saul, takes the lead. His companions were Barnabas and John Mark. Leaving Cyprus they sailed northward to Perga, the seaport of Pamphylia.

1. Defection of John Mark (v. 13). From Perga, Mark for some reason went back. He later redeemed himself, and was ready to go again when the second missionary journey was begun, but Paul would not give consent (Acts 15: 38, 39). It is pleasing to note that before Paul's death he testified in Mark's favor (II Tim. 4:11).

2. In the synagogue at Antioch (vv. 14, 15). From Perga, Paul and Barnabas went to Antioch in Pisidia where they entered the synagogue on the Sabbath day. Though Paul was the apostle to the Gentiles, his order of ministry was to begin with the Jews.

11. Paul Preaching in the Synagogue (vv. 16-41).
After the usual reading of the Scriptures, in response to the invitation of the rulers, Paul delivered his first recorded sermon. In its analysis we find four parts:

1. Historical (vv. 17-23). In this section we see how Paul in a conciliatory way led them gradually through a series of changes in which God had dealt graciously with them, finally giving them Jesus, His Son. He indicated these steps as follows: (a) God chose the fathers and exalted the people (v. 17). (b) He delivered them from Egyptian bondage and led them through the terrible wilderness (vv. 17, 18). (c) He destroyed seven nations in the land of Canaan and gave to Israel their lands (v. 19). (d) He gave them judges as deliverers when distressed by surrounding nations (v. 20). (e) After they had selfishly chosen a king, God rejected the dynasty of Saul and chose David, a man after his own heart (vv. 21, 22). (f) Finally it was God who from David's seed raised up unto Israel a Savior, Jesus. This demanded proof which follows:

2. Apologetic (vv. 24-27). That this Jesus was of the seed of David and therefore the promised Messiah he proves by three lines of argument: (a) The testimony of John the Baptist (vv. 24, 25). (b) The prophecies of Scripture fulfilled in their rejection and crucifixion of Jesus (vv. 26-29). (c) His resurrection from the dead (vv. 30-37). Several passages of Scripture were cited as being fulfilled in the resurrection by means of which he was declared to be the Son of God with power. Having proved Jesus to be the seed of David, he proceeded to set down the doctrinal teachings growing out of it.

3. Doctrinal (vv. 38, 39). The great doctrine derived from this proof is justification by faith—the very marrow of the gospel. Observe: a. The ground of justification is the finished work of Jesus Christ. He took our place as a sinner that we might become sons (II Cor. 5:21). b. Who are justified? Those who believe in him. c. From what is one justified? All sins. The one who believes in Jesus is freely forgiven all sins.

4. Practical (vv. 40, 41).
The application of this sermon was a warning lest the judgment spoken of by Isaiah should fall upon them.

111. The Effect of the Sermon (vv. 42-52).
1. Many of the Jews and proselytes requested to hear these words again (vv. 42-49). Almost the whole city came to hear the Word of God the next Sabbath. This great crowd incited the jealousy of the Jews.

2. Open opposition (vv. 50, 51). The persecution became so violent that Paul and Barnabas were expelled from the city. This persecution was answered by Paul's rejection of them and his turning to the Gentiles.

3. The disciples filled with joy and with the Holy Ghost (v. 52). In spite of the bitter experiences occasioned by this opposition, they were filled with joy.

Through Gates of Forgiveness
Through the gates of forgiveness we enter a new world, out from darkness into light, out from coldness into warmth, out from evil into good, out from indifference into love, out from the illusion into the real.—Richard Whitwell.

God's Dews and Showers
God's sweet dews and showers of grace slide off the mountain of pride, and fall on the low valleys of humble hearts, and make them pleasant and fertile.—Leighton.

Lizards Feast Royally on Eggs of Crocodile

I have sometimes watched monitors, or African water lizards, at their work of robbing crocodile nests of their eggs. C. H. S. Pittman writes, in Asia Magazine. The antics of these prehensile looking creatures, which are usually about four feet long, are most entertaining.

On more than one occasion when I have been lying in concealment, observing the behavior of the guardian females on the breeding grounds, I have seen a monitor deliberately provoke a crocodile until it rushes off in pursuit into the water. In the meantime the monitor's mate arrives on the scene, excavates the nest with

great haste and begins gobbling up the eggs.
Soon it is joined by No. 1, which had only taken to the water as a ruse. They usually succeed in disposing of the greater portion of the eggs before the return of the rightful owner. Even when forced to withdraw, they will decamp each with an egg in its mouth.

Life Expectancy
The average life expectancy at birth in this country is 56.43 years, this figure being based on the 1929 United States census for the whole population. For males the figure is 55.38 and for females, 57.62.

BIG RODEO! ALAMOGORDO LET'S GO! SEPT. 18-19-20

HEARD ABOUT TOWN

Barney Luck and daughters Grace and Hazel of Alto were Carrizozo visitors the latter part of last week. The Misses Grace and Hazel attending a meeting of the Rainbow for Girls Friday evening.

Loose Wiles Package Candy. - Prehm's Variety Store.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Dewey Stokes and children were Carrizozo visitors from their ranch near here on Saturday of last week. The Stokes ranch is known far and wide as being a well-kept and up-to-date one in every particular. Dewey seems quite pleased over the recent moisture we've been having - he has a smile on his face 'bout a m-i-l-e long.

32-piece Dinner Sets. Flower and Gold Border Design. Special \$3.65. - Prehm's Variety Store.

Will Ed Harris, prominent ranchman of the Carrizozo section, was in Roswell today attending to various business matters and visiting friends. - Roswell Record.

Have You Seen Prehm's New Variety Store? Lots of Saturday Specials.

Mrs. L. E. Hunt and children Gene and Raymond have moved to Tularosa, where the children will attend school.

Juliette face creams and powders. Plough's complete toilet line. Special 10c each. - Prehm's Variety Store.

Mrs. C. W. Coe and daughter Evelyn have returned to their home in Tularosa, after a pleasant visit with Mrs. Coe's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Wells of White Oaks.

Mr. and Mrs. D. X. LaVallee visited friends in Albuquerque last Sunday.

Mrs. J. H. Fulmer and sons Walter and Bill have moved from White Oaks to Carrizozo, in order that Walter may attend school.

Prof. J. Verl Groce, Principal of the Corona school, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Mayor and son Jack were Carrizozo visitors the first part of this week. While in town, Mr. Groce paid the Outlook office a nice visit. He is a brother to Prof. D. U. Groce, Superintendent of the Carrizozo schools. And he has that same likeable, forceful personality, too. Muchas gracias for the visit, and don't forget that we are still in business at the same old stand when in Carrizozo.

Geo. Elmgren of Fort Stanton came over last Saturday night to see "Dracula" at the Lyric Theatre. It must have been pretty bad, George, to take that ride back to the Fort alone, after seeing that vampire picture.

BORN - Monday, Aug. 31, to Mr. and Mrs. Richard E. Bingham of Angus, a 9-pound girl. Mother and daughter are doing nicely.

The public is cordially invited to attend a reception at the Methodist Church Tuesday evening, September 8, at 8 p. m., honoring the faculty of our schools.

Lucille Cronshaw gave a party for her brother, R. A., at her home last night. About twenty guests were present. Miss Cronshaw served a dainty refreshment.

Miss Stella Vaughan left the latter part of last week for Las Vegas, where Miss Stella is one of the teachers in the Junior High School. She spent the major portion of the summer visiting her sister's family, Mrs. C. W. Young. Best wishes for a successful term, Miss Stella.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Gillespie and baby daughter Daisy Mae returned from California Monday, having spent their vacation in Los Angeles, Long Beach and various other places of interest. They are glad to be home again in the Land of Perpetual Sunshine.

Carrizozo, N. M.
To Those Interested in Agriculture.

Mr. Arthur F. Jones, Chairman for New Mexico of the Agricultural Commission of American Bankers' Association, has restricted the State of New Mexico, placing a Key Banker in charge of each District. The plan is to put over a State wide campaign and assist to stimulate the industry in our State.

In the development of his plan, he has appointed E. M. Brickley, Cashier of the First National Bank, Carrizozo, as Key Banker for Lincoln County, and while it is late in the season, yet there is still time to make a showing.

It is to be recommended that the various Districts in the County organize Clubs of Boys, ranging in ages 10 to 16, in numbers from 5 up.

These Clubs must be composed of bonafide farm boys and they will organize by selecting a Chairman and Secretary and get ready to judge exhibits at the Lincoln County Fair and School Track Meet to be held at Carrizozo Oct. 16-17, 1931.

The winning team will receive a prize of \$20. Each team will also enter at least one exhibit of its own. The State Agricultural College will also send an expert to determine the winning team. Pres. Arthur F. Jones of Portales will present the prize or some one whom he will designate.

All Clubs must be organized and registered with the manager of the Fair by September 20, 1931.

E. M. Brickley,
The Carrizozo Chamber of Commerce; Acting Manager of the Fair.

Richard E. Bingham was in Carrizozo Wednesday from Angus, highly pepped up about the new girl baby, who arrived Monday to bless his home, as announced in another part of this paper.

Mrs. Sterling Fisher of El Paso, sister to Mrs. E. V. Abeysa of Captain, who has been at that place for the last 4 months in the employ of Mr. Titsworth at the big general store, left for El Paso Monday. Mrs. Fisher has been with the Titsworth Co. at different times for the past few years during the summer seasons and returns to her home on the border about Sept. 1.

R. A. Walker has been appointed as Day Marshal.

Isaac Marquez came Sunday morning from Tucumcari, spent the day with the Saturnino Chavez family, Joe Chavez and left for home on No. 12.

Bill Humphrey, who has been residing in El Paso for several months, returned to Carrizozo last week.

Miss Lillian O. Stump of New York has been the guest of Mrs. John L. Lawson the past week.

M. M. Duke Dies

M. M. Duke, one of the old residents of this county, died at his home Tuesday after an illness of nearly one year which resulted in blindness. Those who had been giving him attention during his illness say that he brooded much over his misfortune which it appears, contributed largely to his death.

He has relatives in Indiana who often endeavored to induce him to come there and make his home with them, but he preferred to remain here and rejected their offers. During his misfortune, friends ministered to his wants, chief among whom was E. M. Brickley of the First National Bank, who notified the relatives of his death and saw to the funeral arrangements. The funeral services were held yesterday afternoon at the Methodist Church with Rev. Jordan of the Baptist Church conducting the same and attended by many old friends in this locality. A choir of ladies sang several selections and the pastor preached a warm-hearted, Christian sermon and the remains were interred in the local cemetery.

Skinner's Grocery

In these days, it is not so much what a man makes, as it is on what he saves. You have many articles on your list in the way of household necessities in the grocery line. Make an accounting with yourself and realize that it doesn't take long for your saving to reach the dollar mark when buying at our store.

Two cents here and there; four cents here, five there; six cents and ten cents in other places will make your savings run up to an amazing amount before you realize it. If you'll try a bill of groceries at our store, you'll find that you have surprised yourself. - Try it!

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

Fair Notes

Aug. 31, 1931
The Fifth Annual Lincoln County Fair and School Track Meet will be held at Carrizozo Oct. 16 and 17, 1931.

1. - Sponsored by the Carrizozo Chamber of Commerce, E. M. Brickley, Active Manager.
2. - Organization to date; other appointments later.

E. M. Brickley, Manager;
Clara T. Snyder, Asst. Manager;
Ella B. Bell, Secretary;
3. - In charge of all school athletic activities - Hubert Detloff, Carrizozo, Chairman;
Clare V. Koogler, Captain;
Wm. C. Greer, Corona.

1. Students who participate will be granted a holiday Friday, the 16th, by the Board of Education; 2. All last year's school events will be repeated; 3. Exhibits will be judged by teams from the different towns of the county. A prize will be awarded the winning team. 4. Horse races, goat roping and miscellaneous events other than school events will be discontinued this year and in lieu thereof there will be football games Saturday forenoon and afternoon. The following teams will participate: Captain, Corona, Vaughn and Carrizozo. The playoff will be arranged for a later date. All Lincoln County grade and high schools are invited to participate.

Ed Comery, the Mayor of Nogal, accompanied by his niece, Mrs. Laura Bowers of Oakland, Cal., who is visiting her uncle, were Carrizozo business visitors on Thursday of this week.



"Thanks for the Order!"

Sell to out-of-town customers by telephone. It saves time and expense. Every door is open to an out-of-town call. Rates are low. For example, station-to-station day rates:

from Carrizozo to -
Bisbee, Ariz. \$1.55
Globe, Ariz. 1.55

Evening and night rates are lower. Calls by number are quicker.

Just Call Long Distance Number Please?

TELEPHONE

O. B. Shook was a Carrizozo visitor this week from Alto, where he has a home on the site of the old V. ranch and where Mr. Shook's family now resides. He is making some extensive improvements on his property in that paradise section of the White Mountains. Mr. Shook is agent for the Sieberling Tire Company and travels a great deal of his time.

Mrs. E. Ferguson and son of Bisbee, Arizona, came in yesterday on No. 12 and were met at the train by Mrs. F. L. Skinner of Nogal, Mrs. Ferguson's sister and they will visit at the Skinner home and at the home of the above named ladies' mother, Mrs. Thomas Zumwalt, for several weeks.

A few more of the famous "Nellie Don" Dresses and Smocks. Reasonably priced, too. - The Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Skinner and grandson, Gordon Skinner, motored over to Las Vegas the latter part of last week to pay a visit to Mrs. Skinner's sister, Mrs. Chloe White and brother, Robert Bourne of the Bob White Camp Yard. Gordon did the driving and he is 'some driver,' too.

Prof. L. S. Van Scoyoc, Superintendent of the Corona Schools and T. M. DuBois, President of the school board at that place, were Carrizozo business visitors on Monday of this week.

While in town, Mr. Van Scoyoc paid this office a friendly call. The subject of Football was brought up and Prof. Van Scoyoc said he was sorry, but the boys were too small to make a Winning Football squad. Otherwise, football is a favorite dish around this office. We'd so be delighted to witness a game between Corona and Carrizozo - maybe the feathers wouldn't fly!

Rev. John L. Lawson left Tuesday morning for Walsenburg, Colo., to attend the New Mexico Annual Conference of the Southern Methodist Episcopal Church. Mr. Lawson has served the Methodist Church here for the past two years.

Louis Adams

has leased the Yellow Front Filling and Service Station on El Paso avenue from Vincent Reil. Louis has many friends who will be pleased to hear of his undertaking. They know that they may obtain the same Smiling Service as is customary with Louis. Give him a Hand, and also a business visit.

WELCOME!

Our New Fall Hats Have Just Arrived.

They Are Right---

Right in Price
Right in Style
To be Worn Distinctly Right!
(Tilted at a Rakish Angle on Extreme Right Side)

Styled by GAGE
Priced \$3 to \$5.50



Like Many Good Things That Come in Small Packages, the NEW HATS Are Tiny.

Ziegler Bros.
The Leading Store

Sole Distributors of GAGE HATS

Prices Slashed!

Drastic price cuts have been made on Purina Chows. Even on today's Market, you can now produce Milk, Eggs and Poultry at a Profit.

Purina Chows are the same High Quality as always. Same results at much Lower Costs mean More Money for your Pocket.

Ask us how Purina can be fed with your Home Grown Feeds at still Greater Profit than ever before.

A Reduction of 20 cents per bag on all Purina Chows, effective Saturday, September 5.

Carrizozo Transfer & Storage Co.
Carrizozo, N. M.



Profitable feeds for livestock and poultry. They lower your cost of production and make you more profit.

R. N. Fribley, merchant of Tularosa, was a Carrizozo business visitor Wednesday of this week.
Mesdames Chas. A. Edwards and Robinson were Carrizozo business visitors from Three Rivers on Wednesday of this week.