

VOL. XX — NO. 34

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1931

PRICE \$2.00 THE YEAR.

ANCHO NOTES

J. C. Brickley left last week for Pennsylvania to be absent for a month. It was his intention to reach Philadelphia in time for the World Series game on the 5th.

Mrs. T. J. Straley is visiting the Silvera family at Duran this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Johnson are here from Amarillo visiting the McMillan family near Largo.

Mrs. E. W. Shelton left Tuesday for Clovis to attend the funeral of a close relative.

Mr. and Mrs. Price Miller spent Tuesday in Carrizozo.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Frame were Alamogordo visitors for the week-end, seeing the dentist and visiting old friends.

Mrs. L. L. Peters was in Carrizozo two days this week.

The Woman's Club met at the ranch home of Mrs. A. W. Drake Saturday. Owing to a lack of cars for that date, a small attendance was at hand, although sufficient to assure a live session. Considerable time was devoted to business matters and the regular Word Study, under the leadership of Mrs. Miller. Mrs. Drake was appointed leader for the next meeting which will be at the home of Mrs. J. E. Frame Saturday, Oct. 10. Owing to the desire of many members to attend the Carrizozo Fair on the 16th and 17th, the regular meeting date was advanced one week.

The Drake home was lavishly decorated with flowers grown on the place, and the prizes awarded for the guessing contest were unique, being a huge pumpkin to Mrs. T. J. Straley and a perfect head of cabbage to Mrs. Bullard. These products, in size and perfection, testified to the very successful efforts of the Drake family at dry farming, the results of which they are justly proud. Delicious refreshments of salad, pumpkin pie with whipped cream and coffee were served; the guests lingering until an unusually late hour.

The regular meeting of the Bridge Club has been postponed one week. It will meet with Mrs. Kile, Wednesday, the 14th.

Messrs. Tom Kilgore and Conyers were here Wednesday from Alamogordo.

Red Cross Call

Again the people of Lincoln County are asked to answer the Roll Call and join the American Red Cross. This is the 50th anniversary of this national agency of humanitarian service. The aid the Red Cross gives in times of drought, floods and disasters of many kinds is made possible only by the annual memberships of hundreds of thousands of our people. We of this county can do our share in this fine work by answering the roll call—by joining now! The annual membership is \$1.50 of which remains with the local chapter in this county for local relief work. You are cordially invited and urged to answer the Roll Call this year by giving your membership to the worker who calls upon you, or, better still, just answer the Roll Call at the Red Cross Booth in the Lutz building

NOGAL NEWS

W. M. MacDonald, who has been away attending to business affairs, has returned to his home and mines near Nogal.

J. F. Roselle of Ruidoso was a Nogal business visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. Ethel May is visiting her daughter at Capitan this week.

'Tis harvest time in the Nogal district and everyone is busy. Crops and gardens were the best in years, and all are happy.

Tommy Zumwalt, Jesse Peacock, Jesse May and their wives went fishing on the Ruidoso Sunday. They enjoyed a palatable fish fry up on Bear Canyon.

Elmer Huat has returned with his teams to his work at Orogande.

FOR SALE—About 150 boxes of nice apples; three varieties. Orchard Run \$1 per box. Selected Apples \$1.50. Will be ready for sale about Nov. 15th. —See Jesse J. May, Nogal.

E. M. Lynch and wife, who recently sold their farm and stock on the Mesa, left this week for the west, looking for a new location.

Mr. Ellis, who has been engaged in the mining business up on the Bonito, has moved away for the winter.

We have heard of only one bear being killed this season, so far.

NOTICE—Hunters, I have a good 25-35 Winchester for sale. Practically new and very cheap. —See Jesse J. May, Nogal.

G. Earnest Will Manage Theatre in Texas

Mr. G. Earnest, who up to Monday had been managing the Lyric Theatre, has resigned and will, we understand, take charge of a theatre in Texas. Mr. Earnest has managed the Lyric since Mr. Trieb of Roswell leased the theatre. Mr. Burton, the new manager, took charge Tuesday. In the short time Mr. and Mrs. Earnest were here, they made many warm friends who will regret their leaving and wish them success in their new venture.

Mr. Burton, the new manager, is a friendly, clever young man who will conduct the theatre in the same good manner as did Mr. Earnest and will make some late improvements on the same in the near future. The two young men mentioned have been with Mr. Trieb for a number of years and they are both well acquainted with the game. Mr. Burton states that he will have a program of the best and latest pictures obtainable and the theatre will be heated with an up-to-date hot air system and the same will be installed before the cold weather period sets in. We wish both the outgoing and incoming gentlemen the highest measure of success.

John Scharff was down from White Oaks yesterday and said that stock and range has not been so good for many years, as that of the present time and at this particular time of the fall season.

during the Fair. Don't leave it to "George"—the Red Cross is counting on YOU.

—Roll Call Committee.

Indications of a Hard, Long Winter



S. H. Nickles Has Billy the Kid Gun

A short time ago, a certain Spanish-American man wanted to buy a lot of chickens belonging to S. H. Nickles and in the payment he included a 45-Colt revolver of olden days. Nick insisted that he had no use for the weapon, but after much persuasion he agreed to accept the gun as part payment for the chickens.

Nick put the gun away, but in a short time he thought he would examine it and ascertain, if possible, its age. He noticed that the trigger spring was exceedingly strong; so much so, that he proceeded to weaken it, which could only be done by removing the walnut handles. The screws were rusted by remaining for many years in an unmolested condition, but he finally got them out. After blowing out the dust and wiping out the inside, he noticed some marks which were at first very faint, but after being cleaned they were plainly discernible. In the foreground was a cow brand much unlike anything in this part of the country at the present time, as Mr. Nickles, being an old stock-

man, has a list of all brands in these parts. At the right of the brand appeared the name of Billy Bonney, all inscriptions having been cut with the sharp point of a penknife.

Dr. Carl Freeman advised Nick to give in the number of the gun to the Colt people and see if they had any record of the same. A few days ago he received word from the Colt office to the effect that the gun had been purchased and sent to Lincoln County, N. M., 54 years ago. The gun is single-action and Nick says it shoots true to the mark. But what interests him is, that if it was once the property of the Kid, why was it that the trigger spring was so strong, as we all know that he was quick with the gun and it would appear that the spring should pull quicker.

Nevertheless, the gun coming to this county several years before Billy the Kid was killed, and other facts taken into consideration, makes the case one of much interest, to say the least. At any rate, Nick will not part with the gun and we don't blame him.

Pleasant Affair at Ancho

One of the most pleasant affairs of the season occurred Saturday night at Ancho. A dance given by Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Hale and of which Mr. Jesse Vandervort was patron, was attended by more than 100 of the elite of Ancho and vicinity; also guests from Carrizozo and Capitan were present.

Music by a string orchestra and radio gave opportunity for all to trip the light fantastic, both modern and old-time dances being indulged in. Delicious refreshments were served at midnight, after which the company dispersed to their respective homes and expressed themselves as having passed a delightful evening.

One of the satisfactory things about the affair was that no one missed anything from any of their cars after the entertainment.

Mrs. T. E. Armstrong came home last Friday from California, where she had been ministering at the bedside of her mother-in-law, who has been very ill, but was on her way to recovery at the time Mrs. Armstrong left.

County School Superintendent Mrs. Alice French and County Nurse Miss Marie Brunk are visiting the schools over the county this week.

Methodist Church

Eighty-nine in Sunday School last Sunday morning in the regular classes, and 150 attended the Promotion Day program. A good attendance at the evening service, and wonderful singing by the choir. Good! Let's keep right on putting first things first. Remember Sunday School next Sunday morning. Church service and the Sacrament of The Lord's Supper at 11 o'clock. All are cordially invited to partake of the Sacrament. Jesus died for us, let us do this simple thing in memory of His suffering and death. He said, "Do this as often as ye will in remembrance of me." Church service again at 7:30. There is no depression in the church. We pray to God in our distress, let us also worship Him in His house on His day. Everyone is welcome and cordially invited to attend all of our services.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Clint Branum, Oct. 4, a girl. Mother and daughter are doing nicely.

Lupe Gabaldon was a Carrizozo business visitor from Claunch last Saturday.

Judge Seth E. Crews and Bill Wettstein were up from Oacura Wednesday, spent the day and returned home late in the afternoon.

FAIR NOTES

1—The Mayor of Carrizozo will have a new necktie for the parade.

2—Rooters for contestants and events during the Fair will use either English or Spanish; a third and expressive language is forbidden. Herman Kelt and Dr. Johnson, will please take notice.

3—Iggy Mulcahy of Albuquerque, New Mexico's most popular referee and starter, will handle all athletic events. One time a fellow who had been invited to a feast, gave as an excuse that he had married a wife and could not come. Iggy is not such a quitter; he has sent word that he has married a wife and is bringing her with him. All are invited to meet Mrs. Mulcahy.

4—There will be no left-over disputes. Mulcahy will settle all that comes up in his department. Detloff, Koogler and Greer will dispose of all others as rapidly as they come up.

5—Schools who are entering track contestants should send the names of their entrants at once to Hubert Detloff, Carrizozo, so that numbers can be given each contestant. These have to be in time to be published on the track programme.

6—Housewives are permitted to give their guests breakfast—make 'em rustle for their lunch and dinner.

7—The Fair will be a success beyond question. The business men of Carrizozo have made the largest donation they have ever made, more having subscribed. Fourteen outside business men have sent cash donations of \$2 each for the Agricultural Exhibit. Total subscriptions to date, \$386. Total paid, \$348.50.

8—Immediately after the basketball games in the evenings, there will be a dance. Music by the "Capitan Boomers."

9—Every effort has been made to arrange these events so that they will not be a burden on anyone and that all may have a good time. Come to the Fair and that is what you will have. Also, you are in style when you're wearing a smile.

Mrs. R. E. Lemon received word from Mr. Lemon Wednesday morning to the effect that his mother, who had been ill for a short spell, and a following message from the home at White City, Kans., last week caused Mr. Lemon to hasten to her bedside, had died on the date mentioned. A message to the Military Institute at Roswell, which their son Maurice is attending, brought him over, and accompanied by Mrs. Lemon, left for White City Wednesday evening to attend the funeral.

Mrs. A. B. Helms of Nogal was a Carrizozo visitor Tuesday of this week.

J. A. Brubaker and Ranger Smith were here from Capitan last Saturday, attending to some business, winding up the same and leaving for home in the evening.

Sheriff John E. Brady and Marshal Henry Lutz left this morning for Roswell, where Mr. Lutz will take part in the old-timers' parade which is part of the program in the Eastern New Mexico Fair. Mr. Lutz is a pioneer of Lincoln County, having resided here for fifty years. Juan B. Baca will take Mr. Lutz' place while he is away.

LYRIC THEATRE

(G. Earnest, Mgr.)

Talking Pictures at their Best

Saturday Only — "The Iron Man," with all-star cast.

Sunday - Monday - Tuesday — "A Lady Surrenders," A 7-star production.

Wednesday - Thursday — "College Lovers," Benefit C. H. S. Football Team.

Friday - Saturday — Lew Ayers in "Up for Murder."

Woman's Club Notes

The regular meeting was held at the Community House in Fort Stanton Saturday, Oct. 3, with Miss Charlotte Rice as hostess, assisted by Mmes. Hendren, Titworth, Koogler, Howard, Westhafer, and Penfield. Delegates elected to the State Federation Convention at Roswell, Oct. 26-27, are: Mmes. Spencer and Titworth; alternates, Mmes. Penfield and Westhafer.

Mrs. Lawson, Chairman of the Community Service Dept., reported that Supt. Groce needed \$4.52 for purchasing books for needy children and the club voted to donate that amount.

Mrs. Tully of Glencoe, President of the Fourth District of the New Mexico Federation, addressed the club on the subject of a County Federation. We wish the entire membership could have heard her explanation of the need and purpose of a County Federation. Mrs. Beck, Membership Chairman, reported three new members, Misses Eyward, Brunk, Stover, and Mrs. Hendren reported one new member, Miss Edna Pfingsten. The business meeting adjourned for the following program arranged by Mrs. Penfield:

Song, "America, the Beautiful," Assembly, with Mrs. Kelley at Piano; Reading by Miss Rice, composed by Wm. L. Weber, Jr., 17, a nephew of Miss Rice: "My New Mexico, I'm longing for your moonlight nights, your rosy-tinted dawn; the golden rays of your setting sun, after the day is done.

Your yucca trees so slim and tall, with bells of ivory hue; your mesas there, so flat and bare, and snow-capped mountains, too. Your crystal brooklets running free, midst nature's beauties grand; and flowers rare are blooming there, in God's own chosen land.

Your woodland glades so fair to see, your stately pines so tall; I worship you, my Mother State, the fairest of them all."

Piano Solo, Virginia Fagen; Reading, "The Emigrant," Mrs. Koogler; Piano Solo, Helen Mae Young; Piano Solo, Mrs. Hendren; Song, "O Fair New Mexico," Assembly, with Mrs. Hendren at Piano; Piano Solo, Ruth Lydia Penfield. After the program, delicious refreshments were served by the hostesses, and the guests were then shown through the craft shop.

The meeting was greatly enjoyed by all present and we hope the ladies of Fort Stanton and vicinity will entertain us again in their cozy Community House. Next meeting at home of Mrs. Lovelace, Nov. 20, assisted by Mmes. Geo. and Ernest Dingwall, Sullivan and Crawford. Program on Public Welfare, with Mrs. French in charge.

We are pulling for the St. Louis Cardinals. Let the championship come west for once.

News Review of Current Events the World Over

Great Britain Forced to Abandon the Gold Standard—Steel Cuts Wages—President's Appeal to the Legion.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

GREAT BRITAIN started off the week with a bang that could be heard around the world. The national government, finding the gold reserves of the Bank of England were reduced to the danger point, the money borrowed from America and France exhausted and the withdrawals of foreign balances from the country continuing, adopted the evidently wise course of abandoning the gold standard at least temporarily. The situation had become so critical that this had to be done. In the words of the official announcement, "This decision will, of course, not affect obligations of his majesty's government or of the Bank of England which are payable in foreign currencies."

On Monday the government's bill was rushed through both houses of parliament and approved by the king, and the gold standard act was thus suspended for six months. Whether the nation will go back to that standard depends on the course of events.

Though the government's decision was not announced until Sunday night, it was reached several days earlier and the rulers of America and France were warned. In the stock exchanges of both countries a check was put on short selling, so the evil effects were minimized and the bears held under duress. Of course the pound sterling dropped to low figures, but there was a decided recovery within a few hours. The London stock exchange and some continental houses were closed temporarily.

Chancellor Snowden, always courageous in difficulties, presented the case to the house of commons when the bill was up for passage and to the crowded benches and galleries he had no apologies to make. He cited the chief reasons for the action as follows:

The trying up of British funds in Germany, with its immediate effect on the London market.

Criticism abroad concerning the British government's expenditure in keeping the unemployed on the dole.

The adverse balance of trade, which he said "has been seized upon and exaggerated."

The new government's inability to command a united front in the house of commons.

The naval unrest "exploited in foreign newspapers, causing general nervousness abroad."

Mr. Snowden explained that as a result of all this people began to take their possessions away from England, but added that the actual crisis started last May with the collapse of the chief banks in Australia.

J. P. Morgan, who was in London, gave one of his exceedingly rare interviews to the press.

"This step seems to me," he said, "to be the second necessary stage in the work of the national government, the first being the balancing of the budget. The completion of the government's work will be the restoration of trade in this country. This being the case, it seems to me to be a hopeful and not a discouraging event, and one which brings the great work of the government much nearer to accomplishment."

JAPAN'S action in seizing Mukden and other South Manchurian cities was causing a lot of trouble not only for China but also for the Japanese government. The aggressive course, it appears, was taken by the war office without awaiting the approval of the government at Tokyo, and the cabinet was badly split. War Minister Minami aggravated this rupture by sending reinforcements to Manchuria from the Korean garrisons on his own initiative. Foreign Minister Kijuro Shidehara was especially rolled, for he hoped to settle the quarrel with China by peaceful negotiations, and apparently Premier Wakatsuki was of the same mind.

On demand of Alfred Soong, Chinese delegate to the League of Nations, a special meeting of the league council was called to hear Nanking's protest against the action of Japan, and a mild resolution was adopted. Mr. Soong charged that Japanese troops, without provocation, opened fire and artillery fire upon Chinese soldiers at Mukden, bombarded the arsenal and barracks, set fire to the ammunition depot and dispersed Chinese troops in other cities. He asked that the league act to prevent further development of the situation and determine the amount and character of reparations due China.

Kenkichi Yoshizawa, Japanese spokesman, announced to the council that Japan would respect in every way the allegations of the league

covenant and of the Kellogg pact in her policy toward Manchuria.

T. V. Soong, Chinese minister of finance, proposed a Sino-Japanese commission to try to solve the Manchuria problem and this suited Tokyo, but it was rejected flatly by Nanking. President Chiang Kai-shek, in a message to the Chinese people, declared that "if the League of Nations and the Kellogg pact signatories fail to uphold justice between China and Japan, the national government is prepared for a final and supreme struggle. I shall lead the army and the entire nation in the fight for the preservation of our race. I shall go to the front and, if necessary, fall with other patriots."

The Canton rebel government ceased its hostile campaign against the Nationalist regime in order that all China might unite to combat Japan. Soviet Russia took a hand in the melee, making formal protest to Japan against the latter's course in taking steps in Manchuria without first notifying Moscow. Russia says her interests in Manchuria are as large as those of Japan. The tone of the Moscow press was warlike.

On Wednesday Secretary of State Stimson sent notes to both Japan and China urging them to cease hostilities, and the League of Nations council cabled to Tokyo asking Japan to permit a neutral commission to investigate the situation.

PRESIDENT HOOVER, deciding suddenly to appear before the convention of the American Legion, went to Detroit Monday and delivered a stirring address to some 10,000 Legionnaires and their families. He was warmly received and listened to with respect, and it was evident that his main purpose, the heading off of demands by the organization for additional bonus loans at this time, had been accomplished.

Mr. Hoover made his message brief, and he dealt with no other subject than that which took him there. In effect, the President made a request that the Legionnaires should not press for additional loans under the veterans' adjusted compensation act. There had been a concerted movement within the Legion to have this convention pass a resolution demanding that veterans be permitted to borrow the full amount of their adjusted compensation certificates, instead of only half, as at present.

But the President shrewdly avoided making a direct plea. He said it was not fitting that the President of the United States should plead with them in a test of patriotism.

He was "pointing out the path of service in this nation," Mr. Hoover said, and he left the choice with the Legion.

The President outlined the financial plight of the country, and said he was convinced that the Legion would seek to add no further burden.

When the President finished and had left the hall with cries of "We want beer!" ringing behind him, he was driven directly back to his special train which left at once for Washington.

After a warm debate the Legion adopted a resolution condemning the Eighteenth amendment and calling on congress to hold a nation-wide referendum on the repeal or modification of the dry laws. The convention also voted not to press for full payment of compensation certificates at this time.

Henry L. Stevens, Jr., of Warsaw, N. C., was elected national commander.

DIRECTORS of the United States Steel corporation, the Bethlehem Steel corporation and the Youngstown Sheet and Tube company announced that wage rates of their employees would be reduced about 10 per cent, effective October 1. At the same time the General Motors corporation announced a readjustment of salaries, the cuts ranging from 10 to 20 per cent; and the United States Rubber company gave out word that its entire organization would see a five-day week, without change in the hourly scale of wages but involving a reduction of one-eleventh in salaries.

These readjustments by huge corporations were not unexpected but were greatly regretted by the Hoover administration. The wage cuts were bitterly resented by organized labor whose officials feared they would lead to reductions all along the line. As a matter of fact, several other big concerns did put in effect similar cuts.

PLANS for a general armaments construction holiday go on apace. The League of Nations armaments committee invited the United States to participate in its discussions of this subject in a consultative capacity and Uncle Sam gladly accepted. Then Secretary of State Stimson announced that Hugh B. Wilson, Amer-

ican minister to Switzerland, had been instructed to inform the committee that the United States is favorably inclined toward the idea of an international building holiday for land, air and naval armaments. Mr. Wilson will report to Washington on any plan of action advanced and will then receive further instructions from the administration.

Another hopeful sign is the fact that Premier Laval of France has accepted an invitation from President Hoover to visit Washington. It is expected he will come some time in October.

JOUETT SHOUSE, chairman of the executive committee of the Democratic national committee, is one of those who believe it is not always wise to let sleeping dogs lie. He knows his party is bound to come up against the prohibition question before or during the next national convention, and he consequently has stirred up the animals by publishing "some platform suggestions" in the organ of the Woman's National Democratic club.

In general Mr. Shouse stands on the liquor question with the Smith-Raskob faction of the party. He favors the submission to the states of a substitute for the Eighteenth amendment whereby wet states could restore the manufacture and sale of liquor, while dry states could remain dry. Pending such action he would have light wines and beer legalized by congress as nonintoxicating in fact.

His suggested plank on agriculture calls for the repeal of the federal farm board legislation, which he terms a costly failure, and he advocates something in the line of a surplus control device employing the equalization fee as a means of assessing the farmers instead of the taxpayers generally for the cost of stabilization.

The discussion which Mr. Shouse's article already has aroused is welcome to National Chairman Raskob, who is openly seeking to crystallize party views on the major issues.

DESPITE the President's determination to keep down governmental expenditures, it is revealed now that the budget estimates for the 1933 fiscal year which have just been submitted to him call for expenditures that would break all records since the days of the World war. It was stated authoritatively that the estimates top the estimated 1932 expenditures by almost a quarter of a billion dollars. Mr. Hoover, it was said, was having a hard time deciding just where to use the pruning knife, but it seemed certain that he would use it effectively, for he has virtually pledged himself to hold down the cost of government in 1933.

FLOATING for six days and nights on their fallen plane south of the Newfoundland coast, Willy Rody, Christian Johansson, and Fernando Costa Viegas were picked up by the Norwegian motor ship Belmont. They started from Portugal on a flight to New York and had not been heard from since September 14. Indeed, they had been given up for dead when the glad news of their rescue came by radio.

Colonel and Mrs. Lindbergh flew to Nanking from Japan and promptly put their plane and themselves at the service of the government to help in food relief. They went out several times over the flooded region and obtained photographs and data of value to the relief agencies.

WASHINGTON officialdom was surprised and scarcely pleased to learn that Senator Don Manuel Telles, ambassador from Mexico and for two years dean of the diplomatic corps, had been recalled to Mexico City, where it was said, he would be given a post in the foreign office or possible sent to some European capital. He is to be succeeded by Dr. Puig Casauranc.

Senator Telles has been regarded by his colleagues in the diplomatic corps as successful in conducting diplomatic representations before this government. He came to Washington in 1929 as first secretary, shortly afterward became charge d'affaires upon the departure of Ambassador Bonillas, and remained in that capacity until 1932, when he was appointed ambassador by President Calles.

Five years afterward, when Pascual Ortiz Rubio assumed the presidency of Mexico, Telles, conforming to the custom in diplomatic missions, tendered his resignation, but this was declined. Later when Ortiz Rubio and his family visited the capital they were the guests of the ambassador.

MOST noteworthy among the deaths of the week was that of Dr. David Starr Jordan, venerable chancellor emeritus of Stanford university. He passed away at his campus home after a stroke of paralysis, at the age of eighty years. Doctor Jordan had achieved distinction as a scientist, an educator and a philosopher, and for many years had been an advocate of world peace. In the field of science he was best known as an ichthyologist.

Improved Uniform International Sunday School Lesson

Lesson for October 11

PAUL IN PHILIPPI

GOLDEN TEXT—Rejoice in the Lord always; and again I say, Rejoice. LESSON TEXT—Acts 16:16-40; Phil. 4:4-9.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Paul in Prison. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—A Jailor Led Captive. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Initial Victories in Europe.

1. Paul and Silas in Jail (vv. 10-20).

1. The occasion (vv. 10-24). As the missionaries went out from day to day to the place of prayer they were accosted by a young woman possessed by a spirit of divination. She was owned by a syndicate of men who derived large gain from her soothsaying. Her utterances as she followed the missionaries became a great annoyance to Paul who in the name of Jesus Christ commanded the evil spirit to come out of her. The evil spirit immediately obeyed Paul's command. When the demon was cast out the supernatural power of the maid was gone. Therefore, the source of revenue was at an end, and this so exasperated her owners that they brought Paul and Silas before the magistrates on a false charge.

Without any opportunity to defend themselves, Paul and Silas were stripped and beaten by the angry mob and then remanded to jail where they were made fast by stocks.

2. Their behavior in jail (v. 25). They prayed and sang hymns to God. It seems quite natural that they should pray under such circumstances, but to sing hymns is astonishing to all who have not come into the possession of the grace of God in Jesus Christ. Even with their backs lacerated and smarting, with their feet fast in the stocks, compelling the most painful attitude in the dungeon darkness of the inner prison with extreme uncertainty before them, their hearts went up to God in gratitude.

3. Their deliverance (v. 26). The Lord wrought deliverance by sending a great earthquake which opened the prison doors and removed the chains from off their hands. The earthquake cannot be explained on natural grounds. Earthquakes do not throw bolted doors open and unclasp fetters from men's hands.

4. The Conversion of the Jailor (vv. 27-34).

The jailor's sympathy did not go out very far for the prisoners, for as soon as they were made secure he went to sleep. Being suddenly aroused from slumber by the earthquake, he was about to kill himself, whereupon Paul assured him that the prisoners were all safe. What he had heard of their preaching, and now what he experienced caused him to come as a humble inquirer after salvation. He was convicted of sin and felt the need of a Savior. Paul clearly pointed out the way to be saved. He said, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ." The word "believe" means "to trust and fully obey." The following facts prove that the jailor was saved:

1. Transformation from brutality to tenderness (v. 33). He who a little while ago could with impunity lay on the cruel lashes is now disposed to dress the wounds of the prisoners.

2. Confession of Christ in baptism (v. 33). Those who have experienced the saving grace of God are willing to confess their faith in Christ under all circumstances.

3. He set meat before them (v. 34).

4. His whole household was baptized (v. 33). When a man's family is willing to follow him, you may be sure that his conversion is genuine.

5. The Magistrates Humbled (vv. 35-40).

1. The prisoners ordered released (vv. 35, 36). The earthquake brought fear upon the magistrates and thus moved them to release the prisoners.

2. Paul's refusal to go (v. 37). The ground of his refusal was that their rights as Roman citizens had been violated. They demanded public vindication. The magistrates were guilty of serious offense. Paul was willing to answer for Christ's sake, but he used the occasion to show them that persecuting men who preached the gospel was an offense against the law of God and man.

3. Brought out of prison by the officers (v. 35, 36).

4. Returned to the house of Lydia (v. 40). Upon their public vindication, Paul and Silas left the prison and entered the house of Lydia. After ministering comfort to the brethren, they took their departure.

5. Always Rejoicing (Phil. 4:4-9). The presence of the Lord Jesus Christ gives such peace that singing God's praises is possible even in prison.

The Factor Says: Never tell a young person that anything cannot be done. God may have been waiting for centuries for somebody ignorant enough of the impossible to do that thing.—John Andrew Holmes.

Read Your Bible: Read your Bible, make it the first morning business of your life to understand some portion of it clearly, and your daily business to obey it is all that you do understand.—Ruskia.

Southwest News Items

The New Mexico State Game and Fish commission has adopted plans for the planting of 3,140,000 trout annually, State Game Warden Elliott Barker said in Santa Fe recently.

The interstate commerce commission at Washington has authorized the following abandonment: Thirteen miles Rio Grande Eastern railway, Sandoval county, New Mexico, Hagan Junction to Hagan.

Harry Winsley, Fort Thomas service station operator, was found guilty in court at Clayton, N. M., of second degree murder for the slaying of Beiva West, highway laborer, at Fort Thomas last July.

The number of stranded motorists and hitch-hikers arriving in Santa Fe is steadily increasing, police of that city report. Most of the travelers are bound for destinations east or west of Santa Fe.

Figures just compiled by the Arizona state board of health shows there were 221 more births than deaths in Arizona during July. There were 778 births and 557 deaths. Of the babies 400 were males and 378 females.

Stockholders of the Phelps-Dodge corporation, one of the largest units in the copper industry, with large holdings in Arizona, at a special meeting in New York, approved the merger with the Calumet & Arizona company.

The New Mexico Military Institute cadets at Roswell, N. M., are going to help the cotton growers as much as possible. The cadets this year will sleep on mattresses renovated and filled with cotton. It is estimated that forty bales will be necessary to fill all of the mattresses.

There will be no "gin" or midnight marriages in the future at Carlsbad, N. M. The county board of commissioners at a recent meeting went on record with an order providing that all county offices shall be closed from 9 p. m. until 7 a. m., and this, of course, affects the marriage license clerk.

Eighteen hunters working a total of 474½ days, killed 114 predatory animals in New Mexico during the month of August, according to the monthly predatory animal and rodent control report recently released in Santa Fe. One hundred state baits were exposed for rodents and 42 were destroyed.

Plans for this year's Helldorado pageant at Tombstone, Ariz., scheduled for October 9 to 12, inclusive, are rapidly taking form and every member of the general committee has expressed the opinion that the 1931 pageant will be so far superior to previous presentations there will be no comparison.

There will be no reduction in the bag limit on doves this year, the New Mexico state game and fish commission recently decided. A request had been made that the limit be reduced, but the commission said they felt no limit was needed this year. The quail season was extended 20 days for Grant, Luna and Hidalgo counties. The closing date is now December 31.

In order to carry out plans for increased fish hatchery facilities in New Mexico, the state game and fish commission has ordered the closing of two small hatcheries within the next two months. State Game Warden Elliott Barker said in Santa Fe that the commission will close the Eagle Creek hatchery in the White Mountains, on October 1. On November 15 the hatchery at Chama will be closed.

At least one major Arizona industry has shown no loss in employment during the present period of low commodity prices and lessened activity. The Arizona Industrial Congress was advised recently by H. B. Embach, secretary of the Arizona Wool Growers' Association, that the sheep industry is employing as many men as in the past, and will maintain this same employment this winter.

Dean Amey of Alamosa, Colo., was convicted of bank robbery in District Court in Tierra Amarilla, N. M., and sentenced afterward to serve ninety-nine years in the New Mexico state penitentiary at Santa Fe. Amey was one of four men who robbed the Chama, N. M., bank of \$200 several months ago. The other three men pleaded guilty and were sentenced to life terms. A posse of ranchers arrested the men near Pagosa Springs, Colo., a few hours after the robbery.

The Magna Copper Company recently filed notice with the Arizona state tax commission in Phoenix it paid under protest to the Pinal county treasurer a tax of \$306,737.32 on assessed valuation of \$13,174,598, as fixed by the commission for 1931. The United Verde Mining Company, Phelps Dodge Mining Company in connection with its Copper Queen branch, and the United Verde Mining Company served similar notice on the commission.

The Cochise county court house and Lowell school at Elabe, Ariz., were recently completed and contract awarded for underpass at school.

Every automobile in Arizona will carry one pound of copper in 1932, when the new auto license plates are in use. The new plates, to be made of Arizona copper, will necessitate the consumption of 70,261 pounds of the red metal. Specifications for the new plates provide for the use of 99.9 per cent pure 12-ounce sheet copper, produced from the mines of the state of Arizona.

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Get an ounce and see its effect. This marvelous cream keeps your skin soft and free from wrinkles. It is the best skin cream and beauty product ever. It is the secret of youth. It is the secret of beauty. It is the secret of health. It is the secret of happiness. It is the secret of success. It is the secret of life. It is the secret of love. It is the secret of peace. It is the secret of joy. It is the secret of hope. It is the secret of faith. It is the secret of charity. It is the secret of wisdom. It is the secret of knowledge. It is the secret of power. It is the secret of glory. It is the secret of honor. It is the secret of respect. It is the secret of admiration. It is the secret of love. It is the secret of life. It is the secret of happiness. It is the secret of success. It is the secret of health. It is the secret of beauty. It is the secret of youth. It is the secret of freedom. It is the secret of peace. It is the secret of joy. It is the secret of hope. 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CIMARRON

By Edna Ferber

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CHAPTER XIII—Continued

She went through it and stood it, miraculously, until one grotesquerie proved too much for her strained nerves and broke them. But she went into the Indian house, and saw Cim sitting beside the Indian woman, and as she looked at his beautiful weak face she thought, I wish that I had never found him that day when he was lost on the prairie long ago. He came toward her, his head lowered with that familiar look, his fine eyes hidden by the lids.

"Look at me!" Sabra commanded, in the voice of Felice Venable. The boy raised his eyes. She looked at him, her face stony. Ruby Big Elk came toward her with the leisurely, insolent, scuffling step. The two women gazed at each other; rather, their looks clashed, like swords held high. They did not shake hands.

There were races, there were prizes, there was dancing. In the old Indian days the bucks had raced on foot for a prize that was a pony tethered at a distance and won by the fleetest to reach him, mount, and ride him back to the starting point. Today the prize was a magnificent motor car that stood glittering in the open field half a mile distant. Sabra thought, I am dying, I am dying. And Donna. This squaw is her sister-in-law. Miss Dignum's on the Hudson.

Ruby's handsome head right had bought the young couple the house just across the road from Big Elk's—a one-story red brick bungalow, substantial, ugly. They showed Sabra and Yancey through it. It was furnished complete. Mongrel Spanish furniture in the living room—red plush, fringe, brass nail heads as big as twenty-dollar gold pieces. An upright piano. An oak dining room set. A fine bathroom with heavy rich bath towels neatly hung on the racks. A shining stained oak bedroom set with a rose-colored taffeta spread. Sabra felt a wave of nausea. Cim's face was smiling, radiant. Yancey was joking and laughing with the Indians. In the kitchen sat a white girl in a gingham dress and a kitchen apron. The girl's hair was so light a yellow as to appear almost white. Her unintelligent eyes were palest blue. Her skin was so fair as to be quite colorless. In the midst of the roomful of dark Indian faces the white face of the new Cravat hired girl seemed to swim in a hazy blob before Sabra's eyes. But she held on. She felt Ruby's scornful dark eyes on her. Sabra had a feeling as though she had been disemboweled and now was a hollow thing, an empty shell that moved and walked and talked.

Dinner. White servants and negro servants to wait on them. A long table seating a score or more, and many such tables. Bowls and plates piled with food all down the length of it. Piles of crisp pork, roasted in the Indian fashion over hot embers sunk in a pit in the yard, and skewered with a sharp pointed stick. Bowls of dried corn. Great fat, black ripe olives. Tinned lobster. Chicken. Piles of dead ripe strawberries. Vast plateaus of angel-food cake covered with snow fields of icing.

Sabra went through the motions of eating. Sometimes she put a morsel into her mouth and actually swallowed it. There was a great clatter of knives and forks and dishes. Everything was eaten out of one plate. Platters and bowls were replenished. Sabra found herself beside Mrs. Big Elk. On her other side was Yancey. He was eating and laughing and talking. Mrs. Big Elk was being almost comically polite, solicitous. She pressed this tidbit, that delicacy, on her stony guest.

Down the center of the table, at intervals, were huge bowls piled with a sort of pastry stuffed with forcemeat. It was like a great ravioli, and piles of it vanished beneath the onslaught of appreciative guests.

"For God's sake, pretend to eat something, Sabra," Yancey murmured under his breath. "It's done now. They consider it an insult. Try to eat something."

She stirred the pastry and chopped meat that had been put on her plate. "Good," said Mrs. Big Elk, beside her, and pointed at the mass with one dusky maculate finger.

Sabra lifted her fork to her lips and swallowed a bit of it. It was delicious—spicy, rich, appetizing. "Yes," she said, and thought, I am being wonderful. This is killing me. "Yes, it is very good. This meat—this stuffing—is it chopped or ground through a grinder?"

The huge Indian woman beside her turned her expressionless gaze on Sabra. Ponderously she shook her head from side to side in negation.

"Now," she answered, politely, "Chawed."

The clatter of a fork dropped to the plate, a clash among the cups and saucers. Sabra Cravat had fainted.

story hotel: the Savoy-Bixby. The Italian head waiter bent from the waist and murmured in your ear his secret about the veal saute with mushrooms or the spaghetti Caruso du jour. Sabra Cravat, congresswoman from Oklahoma, lunching in the Louis XIV room with the members of the Women's State Republican committee, would say, looking up at him with those intelligent dark eyes, "I'll leave it to you, Nick. Only quickly. We haven't much time." Niccolo Mazzarini would say yes, he understood. No one had much time in Osage, Okla.

Twenty-five years earlier anybody who was anybody in Oklahoma had dined on his or her eastern connections. Iowa, if necessary, was East.

They had been a little ashamed of the Run. Bragged about the splendors of the homes from which they had come.

Now it was considered the height of chic to be able to say that your parents had come through in a covered wagon. Grandparents were still rather rare in Oklahoma. As for the Run of '89—it was Osage's Mayflower. At the huge dinner given in Sabra Cravat's honor when she was elected congresswoman, and from which they tried to exclude Sol Levy over Sabra's vigorous (and triumphant) protest, the chairman of the committee on arrangements explained it all to Sol, patronizingly.

"You see, we're inviting only people who came to Oklahoma in the Run."

"Well, sure," said the former peddler, genially. "That's all right. I walked."

The Levy Mercantile company's building now occupied an entire square block and was fifteen stories high. In the huge plate-glass windows on Parkhuska avenue postured ladies waxen and coquettish, as on Fifth avenue.

The daughter of Mrs. Pat Leary (nee Crook Nose) always caused quite a flutter when she came in, for accustomed though Osage was to money and the spending of it, the Leary's lavishness was something spectacular. Hand-made silk underwear, the sheerest of cobweb French stockings, model hats, dresses—well, in the matter of gowns it was no good trying to influence Mando Leary or her mother. They frankly wanted beads, spangles, and paillettes on a foundation of crude color. The saleswomen were polite and acquiescent, but they cocked an eyebrow at one another. Squaw stuff. Now that little Cravat girl—Felice Cravat, Cimarron Cravat's daughter—was different. She insisted on plain, smart tailored things. Young though she was, she was Oklahoma state woman tennis champion. She always said she looked a freak in stuffy things—like a boy dressed up in girl's clothes. She had long, lean, muscular arms and a surprising breadth of practically stomachless. She had a curious trick of holding her head down and looking up at you under her lashes and when she did that you forgot her boyishness, for her lashes were like fern fronds, and her eyes, in her dark face, an astounding ocean gray. She was a good sport, too. She didn't seem to mind the fact that her mother, when she accompanied her, wore the blanket and was hatless, just like any poor Kaw, instead of being one of the richest of the Osages. She was rather handsome for a squaw, in a big, insolent, slow-moving way. Felice Cravat, every one agreed, was a chip of the old block, and by that they did not mean her father. They were thinking of Yancey Cravat—old Cimarron, her grandfather, who was now something of a legend in Osage and throughout Oklahoma.

Young Cim and his Osage wife had had a second child—a boy—and they had called him Yancey, after the old boy. Young Yancey was a bewilderingly handsome mixture of a dozen types and forbears—Indian, Spanish, French, Southern, Southwest. With that long narrow face, the dolichocephalic head, people said he looked like the king of Spain—without that dreadful Hapsburg jaw. Others said he was the image of his grandmother, Sabra Cravat. Still others contended that he was his Indian mother over again—insolent and all. A third would come along and say, "You're crazy. He's old Yancey, born again. I guess you don't remember him. There, look, that's what I mean! The way he closes his eyes as if he were asleep, and then when he does look at you straight you feel as if you'd been struck by lightning. They say he's so smart that the Osages believe he's one of their old gods come back to earth!"

Mrs. Tracy Wyatt (she who had been Donna Cravat) had tried to adopt one of her brother's children, being herself childless, but Cim and his wife Ruby Big Elk had never consented to this. She was a case, that Donna Cravat, Oklahoma was agreed about that. She could get away with things that any other woman would be shot for. When old Tracy Wyatt had divorced his wife to marry this girl local feeling had been very much against her. Every one had turned with attentions and sympathy, but she had met their warmth and friendliness with such vitriol that they fell back in terror and finally came to believe the stories of how she had deviled and nagged old Tracy all through their marriage. They actually came to feel that he had been justified in deserting her and taking to wife this young and fascinating girl. Certainly he seemed to take a new lease on life, lost five inches around the waist line, played polo, regained something of the high color and good spirits of his old dray-driving days, and made a great hit in London during the season when Donna was presented at court. Besides, there was no withstanding the Wyatt money. Even in a country blase of millionaires Tracy Wyatt's fortune was something to marvel about. The name of Wyatt seemed to be everywhere. As you rode in trains you saw the shining round, black flanks of oil cars, thousands of them, and painted on them in letters of white, "Wyatt Oils." Motor-

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A Chip of the Old Block.

ing through Oklahoma and the whole of the Southwest you passed miles of Wyatt oil tanks, whole silent cities of monoliths, like something grimly Egyptian, squatting cunuch-like on the prairies.

As for the Wyatt house—it wasn't a house at all, but a combination of the palace of Versailles and the Grand Central station in New York. It occupied grounds about the size of the duchy of Luxembourg, and on the grounds, once barren plain, had been set great trees brought from England.

A mile of avenue, planted in elms, led up to the mansion, and each elm, bought, transported, and stuck in the ground, had cost fifteen hundred dollars. There were rare plants, farms, forests, lakes, tennis courts, golf links, polo fields, race tracks, airdromes, swimming pools. Whole paneled rooms had been brought from France. In the bathrooms were electric cabinets, and sunken tubs of rare marble, and shower baths glass enclosed. These bathrooms were the size of bedrooms, and the bedrooms as big as an auditorium. There was an ice plant and cooling system that could chill the air of every room in the house, even on the hottest Oklahoma windy day. The kitchen range looked like a house in itself, and the kitchen looked like that of the Biltmore, only larger. When you entered the dining room you felt that here should be seated solemn diplomats in gold braid signing world treaties and having their portraits painted doing it. Sixty gardeners manned the grounds. The house servants would have peopled a village.

Sabra Cravat rarely came to visit her daughter's house, and when she did the very simplicity of her slim straight little figure in its dark blue georgette or black crepe was startling in the midst of these marble columns and vast corridors and royal hangings. She did come occasionally, and on those occasions you found her in the great central apartment that was like a throne room, standing there before the portraits of her son's two children, Felice and Yancey Cravat. Falling to possess either of the children.

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Odd Organization for Preservation of Trees

Men of the Trees is the name of an organization of African scouts founded by Richard E. St. Barbe Baker, formerly assistant conservator of forests in the Kenya colony. The natives, the Kikuyu tribe, are Bantu in origin and many of the old tribal customs are retained. Certain trees are held sacred and sacrifices are made to them. Mr. Baker, on his arrival in the colony, found that large areas of forest had been destroyed by fire and to make way for cultivation. He assembled the chiefs and explained to them the value of forests to man and proposed that instead of being forest destroyers they become forest planters. Many of the natives immediately responded and the Watu wa Mili, or Men of the Trees, was organized. The badge is a small brass disk bearing the design of a tree; the colors are green and white. Later on a simple ritual and initiation ceremony were evolved. Like the Boy Scouts, the members are expected to do a good deed each day. The entire organization is known as the Forest, which is divided into districts, each named after the dominant species of tree growing in it. The districts are divided into branches, each ruled by a forest guide. An important part of the work is the planting of a forest nursery, where more than 80,000 young trees have been raised.

children for her own, Donna had had them painted and hung there, one either side of the enormous fireplace. She had meant them to be a gift to her mother, but Sabra Cravat had refused to take them.

"Don't you like them, Sabra darling? They're the best things Segovia has ever done. Is it because they're modern?" I think they look like the kids—don't you?"

"They're just wonderful."

"Well, then?"

"I'd have to build a house for them. How would they look in the sitting room of the house on Kheikhah? No, let me come here and look at them now and then. That way they're always a fresh surprise to me."

Certainly they were rather surprising, those portraits. Rather, one of them was. Segovia had got little Felice well enough, but he had made the mistake of painting her in Spanish costume, and somehow her angular contours and boyish frame had not lent themselves to these gorgeous lace and satin trappings. The boy, Yancey, had refused to dress up for the occasion—had, indeed, been impatient of posing at all. Segovia had caught him quickly and brilliantly, with startling results. He wore a pair of loose, rather grimy white tennis pants, a white woolly sweater with a hole in the elbow, and was hatless. In his right hand—he held a limp, half-smoked cigarette. Its blue-gray smoke spiraling faintly, its dull red eye the only note of color in the picture. Yet the whole portrait was colorful, moving, alive. The boy's pose was so insolent, so little, so careless. The eyes followed you. He was a person.

"Looks like Ruby, don't you think?" Donna had said, when first she had shown it to her mother.

"No!" Sabra had replied, with enormous vigor. "Not at all. Your father."

"Well—maybe—a little."

"A little! You're crazy! Look at his eyes. His hands. Of course they're not as beautiful as your father's hands were—"

It had been five years since Sabra had heard news of her husband, Yancey Cravat. And now, for the first time, she had heard that he was dead, though she had never admitted this. In spite of his years she had heard that Yancey had gone to France during the war. The American and the English armies had rejected him, so he had dyed his graying hair, lied about his age, thrown back his still magnificent shoulders, and somehow, by his eyes, his voice, his hands, or a combination of all these, had hypnotized them into taking him. An unofficial report had listed him among the missing after the carnage had ceased in the shambles that had been a wooded plateau called the Argonne.

"He isn't dead," Sabra had said, almost calmly. "When Yancey Cravat dies he'll be on the front page, and the world will know it."

But a year had gone by.

The Oklahoma Wigwam now issued a morning as well as an afternoon edition and was known as the most powerful newspaper in the Southwest. When Sabra was in town she made a practice of driving down to the office at eleven every night, remaining there for an hour looking over the layout, reading the wet galley proof of the night's news lead, scanning the A. P. wires. Her entrance was in the nature of the passage of royalty, and when she came into the city room the staff all but saluted. True, she wasn't there very much, except in the summer, when congress was not in session.

The sight of a woman on the floor of the congressional house was still something of a novelty. Sentimental America had shrunk from the thought of women in active politics. Woman's place was in the home, and American womanhood was too exquisite a flower to be subjected to the harsh atmosphere of the assembly floor and the committee room.

Sabra stamped the state and developed a surprising gift of oratory.

Perhaps it was not altogether what she said that counted in her favor.

Her appearance must have had something to do with it. A slim, straight, dignified woman, yet touchingly feminine. Her voice not loud, but clear. Her white hair was shingled and beautifully waved and beneath this her soft dark eyes took on an added depth and brilliance. Her eyebrows had remained black and thick, still further enhancing her finest feature. Her dress was always dark, becoming, smart, and her silken ankles above the slim slippers with their cut-steel buckles were those of a young girl. The aristocratic Marcy feet and ankles.

In Washington she was quite a belle among the old boys in congress and even the senate. The opposition party tried to blackmail her with publicity about certain unproved items in the life of her dead (or missing) husband Yancey Cravat: a two-gun man, a desperado, a killer, a drunkard, a squaw man. Then they started on young Cim and his Osage-Indian wife, but Sabra and Donna were too quick for them.

Donna Wyatt leased a handsome house in Dupont circle, staffed it, brought Tracy Wyatt's vast wealth and influence to bear, and planned a coup so brilliant that it routed the enemy forever. She brought her handsome, sleepy-eyed brother Cim and his wife Ruby Big Elk, and the youngsters Felice and Yancey to the house in Dupont circle, and together she and Sabra gave a reception for them to which they invited a group so precious that it actually came.

Sabra and Donna, exquisitely dressed, stood in line at the head of the magnificent room, and between them stood Ruby Big Elk in her dress of creamy white doeskin all embroidered in beads from shoulder to hem. She was an imposing figure, massive but not offensively fat as were many of the older Osage women, and her black abundant hair had taken on a mist of gray.

"My daughter-in-law, Mrs. Cimarron Cravat, of the Osage Indian tribe."

"My son's wife, Ruby Big Elk—Mrs. Cimarron Cravat."

"My sister-in-law, Mrs. Cimarron Cravat. A full-blood Osage Indian. . . . Yes, indeed. We think so, too."

And, "How do you do?" said Ruby, in her calm, insolent way.

For the benefit of those who had not quite been able to encompass the Indian woman in her native dress Ruby's next public appearance was made in a Paris gown of white. She became the rage, was considered picturesque, and left Washington in disgust, her work done. No one but her husband, whom she loved with a doglike devotion, could have induced her to go through this ceremony.

The opposition retired, vanquished. Donna and Tracy Wyatt then hired a special train in which they took fifty eastern potentates on a tour of Oklahoma. One vague and not very bright Washington matron, of great social prestige, impressed with what she saw, voiced her opinion to young Yancey Cravat, quite confused as to his identity and seeing only an attractive and very handsome young male seated beside her at a country club luncheon.

"I had no idea Oklahoma was like this. I thought it was all oil and dirty Indians."

"There is quite a lot of oil, but we're not all dirty."

"We?"

"I'm an Indian."

Osage, Okla., was now just as much like New York as Osage could manage to make it. They built twenty-story office buildings in a city that had hundreds of miles of prairie to spread in. Tracy Wyatt built the first skyscraper—the Wyatt building. It was pointed out and advertised all over the flat prairie state. Then Pat Leary, dancing an Irish jig of jealousy, built the Leary building, twenty-three stories high. But the sweet fruits of triumph soon turned to ashes in his mouth. The Wyatt building's foundations were not built to stand the added strain of five full stories. So he had built a five-story tower, slim and tapering, a taunting finger pointing to the sky. Again Tracy Wyatt owned the tallest building in Oklahoma.

On the roof of the Levy Mercantile company's building Sol had built a penthouse after his own plans. It was the only one of its kind in all Oklahoma. That small part of Osage which did not make an annual pilgrimage to New York was slightly bewildered by Sol Levy's roof life. They fed one another with scraps of gossip got from servants, clerks, stenographers who claimed to have seen the place at one time or another. It was, these said, filled with the rarest of carpets, rugs, books, hangings. Super radio, super phonograph, super player piano. Music hungry. There he lived, alone, in luxury, of the town, yet so part of it.

Money was now the only standard. If Pat Leary had sixty-two million dollars on Tuesday he was Oklahoma's leading citizen. If Tracy Wyatt had seventy-eight million dollars on Wednesday then Tracy Wyatt was Oklahoma's leading citizen.

Sea's "Undertow"
The coast and geodetic survey says while it has not studied the matter, the existence of the phenomenon known as undertow is generally recognized by competent authorities on the subject of waves.—Washington Star.

Multipled Misfortunes
There is scarcely a calamity which does not find mention in the "Iliad." Therefore, a succession of misfortunes is sometimes called "an Iliad of woes."

Hammer Man's First Tool?
The first toll evolved by ancient man is believed to have been the hammer. At first the hammer was a stone held in the hand. Next a strip of skin was wrapped around it, and finally the hammer took the form of a real invention when man gave it a handle by means of a stick fastened firmly to the stone with rawhide or the stout fibers of some plant.—Gas Logic.

"Mummy Trees" Protected
Seed trees left by a large lumber company operating in Arkansas and Louisiana have been dubbed "mummy trees" by negro cutters, who zealously guard against cutting them down. Several large trees previously marked with a distinguishing white streak are left on each acre to assure the seeding in of a new crop of young trees, according to the United States Department of Agriculture.

Appeasing the Dead
The expression "to appease his manes" means to do when a person is dead what would have pleased him when he was alive. The spirit or ghost of the dead was called his "manes" by the Romans, and it was supposed never to rest quietly in the grave as long as survivors left its wishes unfulfilled. February 10 was the day when all the living sacrificed to the shades of dead relatives and friends.

Buffalo Bill's Ancestry
According to the biography of Buffalo Bill, compiled by his sister, Mrs. Helen Cody Wetmore, the family is descended from Milesius, a king of Spain, whose three sons founded the first dynasty in Ireland. The Cody family is descended through the son Heremon. Several members of the family emigrated to America in 1787 and settled in Maryland, Pennsylvania and Virginia. Buffalo Bill was born in Scott county, Iowa.

Earth as Seen From Above
The following is a quotation from Professor Picard's story of his trip to the stratosphere: "At an altitude of 10,000 meters the earth is a marvelous sight. Yet it is terrifying, too. As we rose, the earth seemed at times like a huge disk, with an upturned edge, rather than the globe it is. The bluish mist of the atmosphere grew red-tinted and the earth seemed to go into a copper-colored cloud, and then all but disappear in a haze."

Leprosy in Lower Animals
There are no records of leprosy having been transmitted from rats to human beings, either by bite, association or other means. There is a disease of rats known as rat leprosy, but it has not been shown conclusively that it is the same as leprosy that affects human beings. If a rat appears to have any disease, either rat leprosy or any other affection, it is believed it is to the best interest of all that the animal be killed.—Washington Star.

When
TEETHING
makes HIM FUSSY

One of the most important things you can do to make a teething baby comfortable is to see that little bowels do their work of carrying off waste matter promptly and regularly. For this nothing is better than Castoria, a pure vegetable preparation specially made for babies and children. Castoria acts so gently you can give it to young infants to relieve colic. Yet it is always effective, for older children, too. Remember, Castoria contains no harsh drugs, no narcotics—is absolutely harmless. When your baby is fretful with teething or a food upset, give a cleansing dose of Castoria. Be sure you get genuine Castoria with the name:

Cast H. Foster
CASTORIA

THE OUTLOOK

Published Weekly in the interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County, N.M. A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher Largest Circulation in The County SUBSCRIPTION RATES Six months, in advance \$1.00 One year, in advance \$2.00

Office Phone No. 24

EDITORIAL COLUMN

National Wool Week

Western cities and towns in wool producing sections will take the lead in promoting National Wool week, beginning November 9, with stimulation of woolen sales to increase consumption as the final aim.

Suggestions were made that sheep men and western merchants unite to promote the week through luncheons at chambers of commerce and service clubs.

Newspapers of the west also will play an important part in National Wool week through special editions telling the value and worth of the sheep industry to its own state.

While this intensive western campaign is under way, eastern wholesalers and big retail stores are making plans to concentrate on the week with special advertising and constant reminders to buyers of the dates for the event.

Mill men and experts in the wool trade will give radio talks, special lectures and conduct luncheons among tradesmen to stress the value of wool as a wearable material, with remarkable new features in style as well as quality.

UNITED STATES Department of the Interior General Land Office District Land Office Las Cruces, N. M. Sept. 30, 1931 Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico has filed in this office its Selection List No. 24 under act of May 29, 1928 (45 Stat., 775) Serial No. 080052, for the following land— SW1/4, SE1/4 Sec. 11, T. 12 E., R. 18 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. Oct. 9-Nov. 8

Football Schedule

- 10, Open. Perhaps Hondo at Carrizozo
16-17, Fair, Capitan at Carrizozo
24, Fair Playoff
31, Vaughn at Carrizozo
Nov. 6-7, Teachers' Association Meeting
14, Carrizozo at Corona
20, Carrizozo at Vaughn
26, Capitan at Carrizozo

Come in and see our Stock.

- Beautiful Hand-Made Linen Handkerchiefs, 4 for \$1.00
Ladies' Purse
Silverware
Chinaware
Glassware
Story Books
Stationery
Chimayo Blankets
Navajo Indian Rugs
Underwear
Pajamas
Novelties

The Outlook

When you can't start it, It's a Nuisance! When you can't stop it, It's a Calamity! "BRING'ER HERE"

Keene's Auto Repair Shop Oxy-Acetylene Welding BLACKSMITHING Carrizozo, N. M.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR General Land Office District Land Office Las Cruces, N. M. Sept. 3, 1931

Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico has filed in this office its Indemnity School Land Selection List No. 9512, Serial No. 044506, for the following land— E1/2 NE1/4, NW1/4 NE1/4 & NE1/4 Sec. 27, T. 6 S., R. 18 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. S18 016

ONE OF THESE 3 FACE POWDERS WAS MADE JUST FOR YOU. Includes image of a woman's face and text describing Plough's Face Powders.

Plough's 3 FACE POWDERS Outlook Art & Gift Shop. A full line of stockmen's Bed Sheets, Wagon Covers and Tents just received at Ziegler Bros.

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE— WITHOUT CALOMEL And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Ready to Go. Advertisement for a liver medicine.

Advertisement for Carrizozo Eating House, featuring a list of menu items and contact information for Mrs. E.H. Sweet.

ICE CREAM



SODA WATER NOVELTIES MAGAZINES CANDIES

Let us fill your prescriptions. We are careful Druggists. Majestic Radios Rolland's Drug Store Carrizozo - N. M.

Model Cleaners "WE KNOW HOW" Suits Cleaned & Pressed on the Cash and Carry Plan 75c Agency for International Tailors PHONE 66

The "Incense of Flowers" 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.

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

Here's a Tip! Telephone out-of-town customers. Whether you're selling or buying—telephoning is next best to being there in person.

TELEPHONE. Long distance calls by number are quicker. Includes logo for 'Just Call Long Distance'.

HOTEL WEIGELE J. R. Dowds, Prop. Home for the Traveling Public. All Outside Rooms. Alamogordo New Mexico

Carrizozo Eating House We Specialize in Dinner Parties Best of Accommodations To All the People, All The Time. Mrs. E.H. SWEET, Proprietor

PROFESSIONS

JOHN E. HALL Attorney & Counsellor at Law Lincoln State Building Carrizozo - New Mexico T. E. KELLEY Funeral Director & Licensed Embalmer Carrizozo - New Mexico W. H. BROADDUS - Optometrist - Will be in Carrizozo the Third Wednesday of each month at the office of Dr. Shaver.

"Say It With Flowers" They can be had at Rose Acres, Alamogordo, N. M. Prompt service. Prices Reasonable. Mrs. M. I. Hunt.

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

We Offer You a Good 13 Plate Battery for \$6.50. The Titsworth Co. Inc., Capitan, N.M.

Dainty Kraft Home-Made Candies Pure and Wholesome Made and For Sale at the Home of Mrs. C. O. Davis or at Skinner's Grocery. Second Residence South of S. P. Club House.

Special! Reduced prices on Canned Milk Large Cans Pet Milk, \$1.00 doz. Small " " 60c doz. Ziegler Bros. Store. 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.

Birthday Cards -FOR- Father, Mother, Sister, Brother, Son, Daughter, Husband, Wife and Sweetheart. Outlook Art & Gift Shop

Carrizozo Meat Market. Includes image of a cow and text: Is equipped and is handling Baby Native Beef at Bargain prices. Also cured Meats, Fresh Eggs, Bread, Crackers, Lunch Meats and Cheese.

Lish Leslie, Prop. Come in and see the Old-Time Bronco Rider and Cowboy and let him cut you some Steaks. Hot Chili, Pies, Doughnuts, Coffee, Soft Drinks

Expert Mechanical Repairing at Low Cost. (ALL WORK GUARANTEED)

OFFICIAL BRAKE and HEAD-LIGHT TESTING. Inspection FREE!

Firestone Tires Washing and Greasing

CARRIZOZO AUTO CO. Sales Ford Service

Candlewick Spreads \$2.00. Basket and Lily patterns in blue, rose, green, orchid, gold, or all white.

Betty Bates Bed Spreads \$2.00 "Flower of the West" Log Cabin 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

United States Department of the Interior General Land Office District Land Office Las Cruces, N. M. Aug. 28, 1931 Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico has filed in this office its Indemnity School Land List No. 9479, Serial No. 044260, for the following land: N1/2 Sec. 7, T. 6 S., R. 19 E. The purpose of this notice is to allow all persons claiming the land adversely or desiring to show it to be mineral in character, an opportunity to file their protests against the approval of selection.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office Las Cruces, New Mexico September 5, 1931 Notice is hereby given that Calvin H. Hare of Capitan, New Mexico, who, on November 4, 1929, made Additional Stock-raising homestead entry No. 040887, for NE1/4 NE1/4 Section 10, Township 5 S., Range 16 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Frank J. Sager, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, New Mexico, on October 16, 1931. Claimant names as witnesses: W. B. Payne, Liddia Mae Payne, these of Capitan, New Mexico; Fred B. McCarty and Arthur M. Fleming, these of Roswell, New Mexico. S1109 V. B. May, Register. Rainbow Pine at the Outlook.

For Sale GOOD Seasoned Wood, Loads, \$3.50, \$4 and \$5 (Truck Loads), Address Frank Adams, Ancho, or leave orders at Burnett's Cash Grocery.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office
Las Cruces, New Mexico
Sept. 11, 1931

Notice is hereby given that
Eugenio Jaramillo of Corona, N.
Mex., who, on August 25, 1928,
made a homestead entry No.
C85253 for Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, E 1/2 W 1/2,
Sec. 19, Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, E 1/2 W 1/2,
Sec. 30, Township 4 S., Rge. 14 E.,
N. M. P. Meridian, has a
filed notice of intention to make
3 year Proof, to establish claim
to the land above described, be-
fore Mary C. DulBois, U. S.
Commissioner, at Corona, New
Mexico, on October 23, 1931.

Claimant names as witnesses:
J. D. Jump, A. H. Otero, Felix
Ejardo, Jose Jaramillo, all of
Corona, N. Mex.

V. B. May,
Register.

St. Rita Catholic Church

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

Pentecostal Sunday School

We have a nice Sunday School
organized with 34 pupils enroll-
ed. We meet at 10 o'clock ev-
ery Sunday morning. Preach-
ing at 11 o'clock. Prayer meet-
ing 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 attrac-
tive wash pajamas left; reason-
ably priced at 98c the pair.
Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

TYPEWRITER PAPER
AT BARGAIN PRICES
500 Sheets Bond - \$1.00
—at the—
Outlook Office.

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

Wanted

SCHOOL CHILDREN from
out-of-town to Board.
Mrs. A. C. Letcher, Phone No. 49

Wanted

100 Head of Good Grade
Cattle on Shares. Excellent
Range; Plenty of Water. (All
Fenced.)
W. B. PAYNE,
Capitan, N. M.

Aulden S. Lowey

DEALER FOR
Philco Radios
Fort Stanton, N. M.
Radio Servicing and Repairing

FOR RENT—Well furnished
3-room house. Water and sink.
Front and screened-in back
porch. Water furnished. — In-
quire at Outlook office.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office, Las Cruces, N. M.
September 21, 1931

Notice is hereby given that
Raymond O. Stonebreaker, Box
884, Artesia, New Mexico, who,
on December 13, 1926, made
Homestead Entry, No. 033245,
for Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, S 1/2 N 1/2, S 1/2
All of Section 4, Township 4 S.,
Range 15 E., N. M. P. Meridian,
has filed notice of intention to
make three year Proof, to estab-
lish claim to the land above de-
scribed, before Dan C. Savage,
U. S. Commissioner, at Roswell,
New Mexico, on October 30, 1931.

Claimant names as witnesses:
John Bley, E. J. Tingwald,
Henry A. Price, L. B. Merten,
all of Roswell, New Mexico.

V. B. May,
Register.

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, Sec'y.

COMET CHAPTER NO. 29
ORDER OF EASTERN STAR
Carrizozo, New Mexico.

REGULAR MEETING
First Thursday of each
month.

All Visiting Stars Cordially In-
vited.

Mrs. Zoe Glassmire, W. M.
R. E. Lemon, Secretary.

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

Meets second and fourth
Fridays of each month.
Mrs. Birdie Walker, Noble Grand
W. J. Langston, 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 Tues-
day night.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office
Las Cruces, New Mexico
Sept. 16, 1931

Notice is hereby given that
Joseph T. Roscoe of Ancho, New
Mexico, who, on July 9, 1928, made
original homestead entry No.
036494 and on February 12, 1929,
made additional homestead entry
No. 036495 for all of Section 10,
Township 4 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. Commis-
sioner, at Carrizozo, N. Mex., on
October 30, 1931.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Curtis Weatherbes, J. F. Gresh-
am, Jose Sedillos, C. S. Straley, all
of Ancho, N. Mex.

V. B. May,
Register.

UNITED STATES
Department of the Interior
General Land Office
District Land Office
Las Cruces, N. M.
Sept. 14, 1931

Notice is hereby given that
the State of New Mexico has
filed in this office its Indemnity
School Land List No. 9516, Serial
No. 044565 for the following
land—

Twp. 12 S., R. 20 E.: lots 7, 8,
9, Sec. 6; lots 7, 8, 9, 10, Sec. 7
Twp. 12 S., R. 18 E.: N 1/2 NE 1/4
Sec. 25. Twp. 12 S., R. 19 E.:
NW 1/4 NE 1/4, N 1/2 NW 1/4 Sec. 29;
lot 5, NE 1/4 & NE 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec.
30.

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

V. B. May,
Register.

Wanted

CATTLE to Pasture.
Freeman's Ranch.

"I see the bout between Jack
Sharkey and Carnera has been
called off," snorts Tom James.
"Sharkey is the greatest fighter
that ever drew breath (to hear
him tell it.) Anyway, it was a
great disappointment to me."

13-Plate Battery
GUARANTEED \$6.25
Carrizozo Auto Company

On December 23rd, we will
give to the party holding
the Lucky Number, choice
of a Kitchen Range, a Kitch-
en Cabinet, or a 30-30 Win-
chester Carbine. With each
Cash Sale of \$1.00 or more,
we will give purchaser a
number for each Dollar ex-
pended.

You are requested to come in and look over
the articles included in this offer.

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THE OUTLOOK

Wanton Killing Had No
Part in Military Code

Told by Maj. Gen. John A. Lejeune,
commander of the Second division,
United States marine corps, during
the World war—in "The Reminiscences
of a Marine."

"It was interesting to watch the
great care with which the French
police instructed the relieving Amer-
ican soldiers. They explained every
detail of duty with the utmost pre-
cision, including their own unwritten
code. The opposing German troops
were old reservists, as were many of
the French in that quiet sector. They
had faced each other for months and
had learned to recognize each other
across the narrow 'No Man's Land'
which separated them."

"I was told that the morning after
the Americans had gone into line a
German soldier climbed up out of his
trench and sat on the parapet in full
view while he cleaned the equipment
of the officer for whom he was prob-
ably the orderly. An American sol-
dier promptly brought his piece to aim
and was about to fire when his French
comrade knocked it away, saying ex-
citedly:

"Do not shoot! He sits there every
morning to get the air and to feel the
sunshine. To kill him would be mur-
der, not war."—Kansas City Star.

Earthly Discords Laid
to Malevolent Goddess

Discordia in Greek legend was a
malevolent deity, daughter of Nox
and sister to Nemesis, the Parcae
and Death. She was driven from
heaven by Jupiter, because she was
there the cause of continual quarrels.
When the nuptials of Peleus and
Thetis were celebrated, this goddess
was not invited; and the neglect so
irritated her that she threw an apple
into the midst of the gods, with the
inscription of "Deum pulchriori"—
"Let it be given to the most beau-
tiful." This apple—the apple of dis-
cord—was the cause of the ruin of
Troy and of great misfortunes to the
Greeks. Discordia is represented with
a ghastly look, and torn garment. Her
head is usually entwined with ser-
pents, and she is attended by Bel-
lona. She was supposed to be the
cause of all the dissensions which
arise upon earth, public as well as
private.

Strategy

Yes, the pupils in this schoolroom
were responding very well to ques-
tions of the teacher, thought the vis-
itor, particularly one small boy who
snapped his fingers vigorously and
loudly as each question was asked.
The teacher admonished him several
times: "Charles, if you don't stop
snapping your fingers, I won't call
on you."

At the close of the period, the vis-
itor approached the enthusiastic young
pupil and asked him why he had
snapped his fingers so often.

"Aw," replied the boy, "I'm on to
her," referring to the teacher. "When
I don't know my lesson, I snap my
fingers. She thinks I do, but she
won't call on me because I snap my
fingers. And I get a good grade for
knowing the lesson."

Sleeve Buttons

No one can say definitely how the
custom of wearing sleeve buttons orig-
inated, though it probably had some
practical purpose at first. They may
have been used to fasten the turned
up cuffs when these were rolled up
for protection. There is another tradi-
tion that Frederick the Great put but-
tons on the sleeves of his soldiers'
uniforms to prevent his men from col-
ling the sleeves in wiping the perspi-
ration from their faces. The buttons
were first placed on the upper side of
the sleeve, but as they became part
of the accepted style their position
was shifted to the lower side.

Domesticity at Large

In one of the night clubs last week
a gentleman and a lady were quietly
supping when another lady entered,
strode up to the man, fixed her eye
on him coldly, and said: "I may be
your wife, but—" and, picking up the
tomato bisque before him, poured it
over his shirt-front. We report this
rowdy incident only to call the atten-
tion of the Humanists to the master-
ful way in which the head waiter met
the emergency. With suave reproach
he admonished the wife: "Madame,
the place for that is in the home."—
The New Yorker.

Making It Perpetual

Mother had been coaching her young
daughter to say "Pardon me, please!"
when passing before her elders. The
youngster had been racing back and
forth in front of some guests, in fact
did it so frequently that she grew
tired of parading her politeness. Fi-
nally she forgot to say "Pardon me,
please!" and her mother reproached
her.

Little Miss Polite suddenly halted,
turned to the guests and said:
"Excuse me indefinitely. Mother is
getting displeased!"

What?

Two persons of rather ample pro-
portions were overheard talking on
the street car. They were apparently
brother and sister and when they en-
tered the car the man immediately
took the only seat, leaving the woman
to stand.

"Gentlemen always let ladies sit
down!" said the woman.
"Well," rejoined her companion,
"what's that got to do with us?"

Longhorns Found Death
in Fleeing From Storm

The plains have their mystic as
well as the sea. One night, many
years ago, the cowboys on a range in
the Rio Grande country of Texas
looked over the herd of 5,000 longhorn
cattle, saw that they were made fully
comfortable for the night and left
them. The next morning the entire
herd had disappeared and nothing was
ever heard of them. The country was
scoured without avail and repeated
inquiry and investigation which was
strung out for years failed to reveal
anything which would lead to the loca-
tion of the missing cattle. Recently
a Texas prospector undertook to locate
a silver mine of which he had heard
and found the mouth of a cave. He
explored, and in it discovered the
bones of thousands of longhorn cattle.
The explanation is that the herd was
stampeded by a blizzard which came
up in the night and the animals found
their way into the cave, the opening
of which was subsequently covered by
the drifting snow. The cattle were
unable to find their way out and the
whole group perished of starvation.

Choice of Life Partner
Strictly Up to Daughter

Doctor Brougher, Boston pastor, de-
clared that education is the best cure
for all ills, whether they be physical
or mental, religious or commercial.

"Yes, education applies even to mar-
riage," he added, "and should be a
vital factor in the selection of a wife
or husband. I believe much as did the
American millionaire who had been
approached by a young foreigner who
boasted a title but no cash.

"No," said the millionaire, "I have
no personal objection to your marry-
ing my daughter. It's strictly up to
her, so go and ask her.

"Frankly, you are not my idea of
a son-in-law and I have a hunch you
won't be, but as I said before, I won't
interfere.

"You see, I've given my daughter a
good education and taught her to read
the newspapers and if she doesn't
know enough by this time to say 'No,'
why, then, she doesn't deserve any
better luck."

When Ignorance Was Bliss

John Casey came to us in great anx-
iety, says a Red Cross worker sta-
tioned at Bordeaux. He had heard
nothing from home in many weeks,
and his wife was expecting a baby.
So we cabled for him.

Even cables were slow in those days.
When the answering cable reached us,
Casey had been evacuated to a con-
valescent camp a mile or two away.
It was just as well, for the cable read
as follows:

"Tell John Casey wife and five baby
boys doing well."

It was 24 hours before we could get
hold of Casey. Meanwhile a corrected
cable reached us:

"Tell John Casey wife and five baby
boys doing well."—Boston Globe.

Nation's Population Center

The center of population, accord-
ing to the bureau of the census, may
be said to represent the center of
gravity of the population. If the sur-
face of the United States be consid-
ered as a rigid plane without weight,
capable of sustaining the population
distributed thereon, individuals being
assumed to be of equal weight, and
each, therefore, to exert a pressure on
any supporting pivotal point directly
proportional to his distance from the
point, the pivotal point on which the
plane balances would, of course, be its
center of gravity, and this is the point
referred to by the term "center of pop-
ulation" as used by the bureau of the
census in its reports.

Tree Ring Calendar

No doubt you have often wondered
how scientists tell the dates of the
various famous old ruins they find in
western United States. Nell M. Judt,
curator of New world archeology at
the National museum, says nature pro-
vides an exact calendar for science in
its search for these dates. Buried
trees tell the age of the ruins almost
to the year by their petrified rings, he
claims. Whenever a bit of old log or
timber is found it is carefully dug up
and saved. A cross-section of such a
find shows the rings which give the
approximate dates it grew and was
buried.

Horsepower

One horsepower is equivalent to 33,
000 foot-pounds per minute. The foot-
pound is the unit of work or energy
and is defined as the work done in
raising one pound avoirdupois to the
height of one foot, against the force
of gravity. It was adopted by James
Watt, the famous engineer, after many
experiments to find the loads that
strong draft horses could pull, though
as he was aware, it is in excess of the
power of an average horse. It is sim-
ply an arbitrary unit, equivalent to 746
watts or electrical units.

New Customer for Company

The new baby is one of the best
customers of the electric company. It
requires additional lighting at night,
the use of supplemental heating dur-
ing the bathing hour and it causes
more washing and ironing. Then there
are the electric milk warmers and oth-
er equipment which add to baby's joy
and comfort. Many high class com-
plaints have been settled to the entire
satisfaction of the customer by point-
ing out that the increase complained
about was due to the new arrival.

Explorers by Air Find Ancient Inca Fortress



Excavation before the Spaniards came are here clearly pictured by the aerial cameras of the Shippee-Johnson expedition which has just returned to New York after nine months of exploration and adventure in Peru.

HOW the ocean in olden times provided the Incas with a natural stronghold for their dwellings is evident in the site of this silent Canete valley village, south of Lima, Peru, atop what was once an island in the sea. Probably, archeologists say, it was a literal fortress, built as the Pacific's recession turned the island into a coastal promontory. Remnants of a wall that belted the ancient fortification are here clearly pictured by the aerial cameras of the Shippee-Johnson expedition which has just returned to New York after nine months of exploration and adventure in Peru.

Dark Corners

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

IF THERE'S a corner in your house
A little dark, you lift the shade;
If there's a corner in your heart
A little dark—well, I'm afraid
You sit and worry, worry thin,
And just won't let the sunshine in.

If there's a corner in your room,
A little dark, a lamp you light;
If there's a sorrow in your breast,
I fear you sit there in the night
Among the shadows, in the gloom,
When many lamps might flood the room.

If there's a corner in your house
A little dark, the curtain raise,
If there's a corner in your heart
A little dark, then build a blaze.
Upon the ashes that are dead,
Light some new dream, and look ahead.
(© 1931, Douglas Malloch.)—WNU Service.

New German Threat



Germany has developed a new decathlon star who is expected to cause much embarrassment to America's versatile track and field stars in the 1932 Olympic games to be held at Los Angeles, Calif. His name is Kurt Welas, and he is here seen hurling the discus.

best to dine on Peter himself. He knew just as well as Peter did that there was no safe hiding place for Peter nearer than the bramble-tangle and he made up his mind that that was just where Peter would start for. You see Old Man Coyote is very smart. Yes, indeed, Old Man Coyote is very smart. He knows all about Peter and his ways, and he felt quite sure that Peter would do just as he did do—stop to listen to what was going on back there at the pond.

By this time Old Man Coyote was not far behind him and his nose was in Peter's tracks. Now Peter can run very fast for a short distance, but for a long distance Old Man Coyote can run very much faster than Peter. That safe old bramble-tangle was still some distance away when Peter, looking back as he ran, saw Old Man Coyote almost at his heels. The sight of those grinning teeth seemed to give Peter more speed. Never had he run as he ran then. His heart was thumping so that it seemed as if it would burst. His breath was almost gone. The bramble-tangle was only three jumps away, but Old Man Coyote was so close that it seemed to Peter as if he could feel his hot breath. One jump! Two jumps! Three jumps! Peter felt the friendly old brambles brush against him and then there was a sharp pull at his tail. With a little scream of fear Peter pulled with all his might and then—he was safe! He looked back. Just on the edge of the bramble-tangle stood Old Man Coyote and in his mouth was a little bunch of white hairs. Peter looked at his funny little tail. It looked fanner than ever. There was a hole in the middle where the hair had been pulled out.
(© by J. G. Lloyd.)—WNU Service.

of grapes. Put into a kettle and cook until soft enough to remove the seeds by putting them through a sieve. Put the pulp and skins together, add three pounds of sugar, one pint of vinegar, two tablespoonfuls of cinnamon and one tablespoonful of cloves. Cook two hours. Seal for winter use. This jam is especially good with venison or other game.
(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

It was he, Peter, who had given the alarm.

For some little time Peter sat there listening and heard nothing but the distant sound of the voices of the geese. Then suddenly his heart gave a jump. What was that? He listened harder than ever. As surely as he was sitting there he heard footsteps! They were very, very light footsteps, but they were coming straight toward him. He waited, only long enough to make sure and then once more he started for the bramble-tangle, lippy-lippy-lippy-lip, and this time he didn't intend to stop until he got there. Those light footsteps were made by Old Man Coyote! Peter knew them too well to be mistaken.

It was true. You see the instant Old Man Coyote, hiding there by the pond of Paddy the Beaver, had heard the thumps of Peter he had known that there wasn't the least chance in the world for him to catch one of those geese that night and he had at once made up his mind that if he couldn't dine on a fat goose he would do his

listen. He had run about a third of the way to the bramble-tangle when he stopped and sat up. With his ears straining straight up he listened with all his might. It was very still there in the Green Forest where he was, but back where he had come from he could just hear the gabbling voices of the geese, and so he knew that they had been awakened in time. He knew perfectly well that the wisest thing for him to do was to hurry on, but his curiosity would not let him. Perhaps, after all there was no real danger. He would stay where he was and then if no one followed him perhaps he could slip back to Paddy's Pond and learn just what had happened after he had thumped. He wondered if Honker the Goose knew that

BEDTIME STORY FOR CHILDREN

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

PETER RABBIT HAS A CLOSE CALL

A CLOSE call means a narrow escape. That is what Peter Rabbit had the night he gave the warning that saved some of the geese in the pond of Paddy the Beaver. Peter knew just how much risk he was running when he thumped that warning. He knew that just on the other side of the pond, hiding in the Black Shad-



Old Man Coyote Was So Close That It Seemed to Peter as if He Could Feel His Hot Breath.

ows, were Old Man Coyote and Heddy and Old Granny Fox, and he knew, too, that they would be very, very angry because he had spoiled their chances of getting a fat goose for dinner. So the instant Peter had thumped his warning he started for the nearest bramble-tangle. It was a long way off, but it was the nearest safe hiding place he knew of.

Lippy-lippy-lippy-lip ran Peter, and as he ran he listened with all his might for sounds of some one following him. "Perhaps," thought Peter, hopefully, "they won't try to catch me tonight."

Now Peter never runs very far at a time without stopping to look and

Scene During Hankow's Great Flood



THE flooded Ping Ho road in the Japanese concession at Hankow after the waters of the Yangtze river rose to a new high level since the floods of 1927. As a result of the disaster many thousands of Chinese were drowned and millions of dollars' worth of property was destroyed.

Red, White and Blue



This smart fall ensemble offers a successful combination of red, white and blue. Its distinctive features are the futuristic design on the blouse top and the capulet cape idea on the jacket that buttons all the way down.

Checked Gingham

A new use for checked gingham is seen in lunch sets bound with a solid color and blanket stitched around the edges with black. In red and white, green and white and navy and white they are smart.

Mother's Cook Book

They do not live in vain who keep close watches where the children sleep. And give stitches which repair the little garments children wear.
Edgar Guest

NOW IS THE TIME

THIS is the season when we begin to look up our cherished recipes to use for canning and pickling. That is, the thrifty housewife does, for often a recipe is mislaid until too late to prepare it.

Cucumber Mustard Pickles.

This is one of the recipes that will be cherished, for the pickles are firm and good up to the last one. Prepare a jar with a gallon of vinegar, a cupful of ground mustard, and half a cupful of salt. Drop the fresh cucumbers, well washed, daily into this pickle until the jar is full. They will be ready to eat in two weeks.

Chill Sauce.

Take twenty-four large ripe tomatoes, seven white onions, two green peppers, five cupfuls of vinegar, two tablespoonfuls of salt and one cupful of sugar. Bring the vinegar and sugar to the boiling point, add the other ingredients which have been put through a food chopper and cook one hour at the boiling point.

Tomato Catsup.

Take three dozen ripe tomatoes, three red peppers, six onions, all chopped fine. Add two tablespoonfuls each of whole cloves, stick cinnamon and ground mustard. To three cupfuls of vinegar add one and one-half cupfuls of brown sugar and three table-

spoonfuls of salt. Cook until smooth, put through a sieve, reheat and bottle.

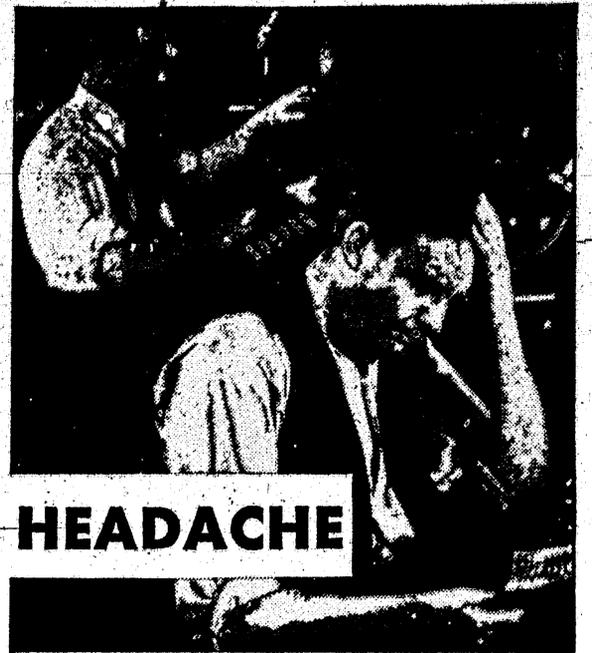
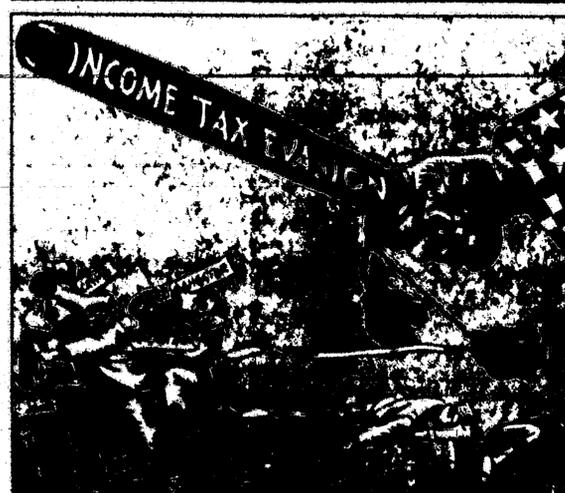
Cherry Olives.

Cover pitted cherries with vinegar and let stand over night. In the morning drain and add equal measures of sugar and cherries. Stir until well dissolved before putting away for winter use. The jar should be covered with a cloth and lid, but need not be sealed. These cherries are most delicious to serve with meats, as are the pickled cherries.

Spiced Grapes.

Remove the pulp from six pounds

The Government's Most Effective Arm



HEADACHE

Nerves on edge. A head that throbs. You can't stop work, but you can stop the pain—in a hurry. Bayer Aspirin will do it every time. Take two or three tablets, a swallow of water, and you're soon comfortable. There's nothing half-way about the action of genuine aspirin. If the box says Bayer, you will get complete relief.

These tablets should be in every shop, office, and home. Ready to relieve any sudden ache or pain, from a grumbling tooth to lumbago. Don't suffer with that neuralgia,

neuritis, rheumatism, ear or nose any time because of colds or sore throat. Get some Bayer Aspirin and just follow these proven directions for instant relief.

Get the genuine tablets, stamped with the Bayer cross. They cost very little, especially if you buy them by the bottle. Any doctor will tell you they are harmless. They don't hurt the heart. They don't upset the stomach. So take them as often as you have the least need of their quick comfort. Take enough for complete results.

BAYER ASPIRIN

Find Trinkets Hidden in Old Pueblo Homes

Indian maidens who lived in New Mexico a thousand or more years ago did not have safety deposit vaults in which to store their jewelry, so they hid it in the walls of their pueblos instead. W. W. Postlewaite, treasurer of Colorado college, recently returned from an expedition during which he excavated the ancient pueblo of Chetro Kell in Chaco canyon in the New Mexican Navajo desert. He said that an Indian workman opened a small hole in the adobe wall of a house and found a string of 1,045 jet and white beads. In a nearby pocket a large number of small bits of turquoise were discovered. Postlewaite believes that the discovery of the ornaments means that it was the custom to secrete valuables in the masonry of structures when Chetro Kell was inhabited hundreds of years ago.

Dorothy's Mother Proves Claim



Children don't ordinarily take medicines but here's one that all of them love. Perhaps it shouldn't be called a medicine at all. It's more like a rich, concentrated food.

It's pure, wholesome, sweet to the taste and sweet in your child's little stomach. It builds up and strengthens weak, puny, underweight children, makes them eat heartily, brings the roses back to their cheeks, makes them playful, energetic, full of life. And no bilious, headachy, constipated, feverish, fretful baby or child ever failed to respond to the gentle influence of California Fig Syrup on their little bowels. It starts lazy bowels quick, cleans them out thoroughly, tones and strengthens them so they continue to act normally, of their own accord.

Millions of mothers know about California Fig Syrup from experience. A Western mother, Mrs. J. G. Moore, 119 Cliff Ave., San Antonio, Texas, says: "California Fig Syrup is certainly all that's claimed for it. I have proved that with my little Dorothy. She was a bottle baby and very delicate. Her bowels were weak. I started her on Fig Syrup when she was a few months old and it regulated her, quick. I have used it with her ever since for colds and every little set-back and her wonderful condition tells better than words how it helps."

Don't be imposed on. See that the Fig Syrup you buy bears the name, "California" so you'll get the genuine, famous for 50 years.

A jealous person is always in love, but it's usually more self-love than anything else.

All Close
"Who is your closest relative?"
"It's impossible to get money from any of them!"



Nothing to add to FAULTLESS EVERY ingredient to make your ironing easier, quicker and 100% perfect is already in Faultless Starch—there is nothing to add but water.

FAULTLESS STARCH CO. KANSAS CITY, MO.



Business Champion
One of the most enterprising business men this country ever produced was P. T. Barnum.—American Magazine.

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Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling, Revives Color and Brings Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Use on all parts of the scalp. Wash with Soap, Rinse with Water. FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and fluffy, 50 cents by mail or at drug stores. Elmer Chemical Works, Paterson, N. J.

Teachers Wanted—To enroll for all public school positions, Intermountain Teachers Assn., 411-412 Atlas Bldg., Salt Lake, Utah.

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Sunshine All Winter Long
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Write Once & Observe
Palm Springs CALIFORNIA

W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 40-1981.

A secret revealed is usually what you half suspected.

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DISCREETLY medicated, Cuticura Facial Powder is ideal for daily use. It absorbs excessive perspiration and cools and refreshes. It softens baby's tender skin and prevents chafing and irritation. Men find it cooling to the tender, newly shaven face and a most efficient protection against infection.

Price 25c. Sold everywhere. Preparation Patent Drug & Chemical Corp., Madison, Wis.

How Norway Lives



Inflated Moby Dicks in Tow.

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

WHY did Norway make a counter claim with Denmark over a segment of the east coast of Greenland, a land once inhabited by Eskimos but now barren and ice-choked—most of the year? Perhaps the Norwegians seek to extend their fisheries, for a large part of Norway's population lives on the generosity of King Neptune.

Only a little more than 3 per cent of Norway is under cultivation. The country lacks the chief prerequisite of modern industrialism—the juxtaposition of iron and coal. The Norwegians, striving to the utmost, cannot eke out a living from the soil. They import much food. Nor can they depend, as does England, upon the exchange of the products of their factories for the products of other people's farms.

Even the skies frown often upon Norway. The west coast for a good part of the year is shrouded by a pall of mist, fog and drizzle, with 200 days of rain out of the year. The annual rainfall at Bergen is more than six feet. The country is traversed by a great dorsal plateau standing stark and high above sea level. In these rocky, sterile soils, useful plant life will not take root. A great wall of mountains known as the Keel defines the Swedish frontier.

Southernmost Norway is in the same latitude as northern Labrador, with northernmost Norway lying far within the Arctic circle. Norway is hardly more than a fringe, or shelf, washed by the Arctic and the North Atlantic oceans and deeply indented by salt water inland canals, known as fjords. For the most part, agriculture is limited to nooks and corners. Little farms cling to the base of mountains like shipwrecked sailors to a life raft. Sixty per cent of Norway's farms are less than five acres; 98 per cent are less than 25 acres.

Norway seems to be one of nature's climatic mistakes. Too much daylight in summer, too little in winter; too much worthless water here, too much sterile mountain there. But what the country may lack in quality is more than offset by the quality of the people who inhabit it. Norwegians are happier than the common run of mortals. They are essentially open-air country people, knowing nothing of the misery and abject poverty of city slums and tenements. They have learned to live comfortably with themselves, having a wealth of inner resources on which to draw. They go down to the sea in ships and see the earth and the fullness thereof. Before them lies the panorama of mountains, glaciers, cloud racks floating through the lofty coils of their fjords.

They know the world, too, from the inside of books. They are a bookish people, prizing education. Illiterates are about as plentiful in Norway as horned toads on Boston common. When it comes to exchange of intelligence, Norway has more telephones than Spain or Poland, with populations from seven to ten times as great.

Its Face and Character.

Each country, like each human being on this planet, has a face and character of its own. Chile, another elongated mountainous coast country fronting the western sea, in a considerable area of its homeland is parched and rainless, while Norway is drenched with moisture. Greece and Italy suffer from too much sun, while Norway hasn't enough to go around. Greece, Albania, Portugal, Estonia, and Norway are the only European countries which grow no sugar beets—too much sun in the Mediterranean countries, too little in Norway. Contrast the loiterers basking in the winter's sunshine on the steps of the Piazza di Spagna, Rome, with the Norwegians clad in furs and oilskins adventuring over cold, gray, fog-covered waters. Italy and Norway from early antiquity bred a race of sea-rovers, adventurers, discoverers.

Norway and Greece, looking seaward, present the appearance of once compact lands that have been shot to pieces by titanic subterranean explosions. Their deeply indented coasts are fringed and tasseled with island groups. The sea is sown thick with fragments like celestial star dust in the Milky Way. The islands of Greece furnish goats, currants, and material for poetic rhapsodizing.

The Norwegian coast is an exaggerated southern Alaskan coast. Skippers navigate big ships through Norwegian fjords just as they do through the deep-cut Alaskan inner canals.

The fjords, whether the result of glacial erosion or faulting of the earth's crust, are of awesome beauty and of considerable human utility.

Saved by Gulf Stream.

The warm Atlantic drift from the Gulf stream supplies Norway with both climate and fish. But for this beneficence of nature, Norway would be a bleak and inhospitable waste and most of the Norwegians would be compelled to emigrate or starve.

Fish, following family tradition, crowd into the shoal waters of the North sea to feed and breed. They've been doing it for thousands of years, and they'll probably keep on just so long as this poor earth's pale history runs. They return like the swallows in the spring.

Roughly speaking Norway has three strings to its fishing bow: cod, whale and herring; but the herring is king. Herring, because of their abundance, give rise to the greatest of the world's fisheries. They are as gregarious as the starlings which cluster by night in the tops of trees on Pennsylvania avenue, Washington. They run in immense schools, with some of their life cycle still shrouded in obscurity, although it is probably as well known as that of any other important fish.

Norwegian herring fisheries were famous before William the Conqueror. The Norwegian fish catch runs to about one and three-quarter billion pounds, of which approximately one billion pounds are contributed by the herring tribe. The live herring is something of a traveler, but the dead herring goes farther. What one may call a "pickled-herring-raw-cucumber-sour-cream belt" includes a better part of eastern Germany, Poland, the three Baltic states, Finland and Russia.

The Norwegian cod, unlike the herring, travels southward rather than eastward. Cured codfish enjoys the entree to all classes of society in southern Europe, particularly in the Catholic countries where meatless days are prescribed. Some years ago, when Norway was trying out prohibition, a serious effort was made to exclude the importation of the more heady Spanish and Portuguese wines. The Iberians naturally resented the affront to their delicious wines and threatened reprisals upon the Norwegian codfish. The anti-codfish campaign was too much for the Norwegians. They capitulated by throwing open their doors to Mediterranean wines.

Development of Fisheries.

Norwegian fisheries have developed from small beginnings, when little wooden boats put out a mile or two from the shore scabbling for a meager catch of herring. Now great steel power boats make catches of 10,000 barrels of fish in a day. Once estimated by the pound, the catch is now estimated by the ton.

Norway has come largely to control the world's whaling industry, once a great American business, with Yankee ships sailing from New England ports. About the turn of the century it looked as if the whaling business the world over was doomed to early extinction. Defenseless monsters, the poor whales do not get an even break! Nature ironically dooms them by causing them to signal their own destruction. If whales were equipped to remain beneath the surface even as long as the modern submarine, they would be more than a match for the energetic Norwegians, with their big steel ships and long-range harpoon guns.

Norway's annual production of whale oil rose from 19,000,000 pounds in 1908 to 311,000,000 pounds in 1927. The Norwegian annual herring catch would load a solid train of steel gondola cars reaching from New York to Philadelphia, or, if converted to Norwegian cars, a solid train 300 miles long. It would require at least double these train lengths to handle the annual catch of whales.

The Norwegians are the northernmost and the southernmost workers of the world. Their operations cover a wider range than the flight of the Arctic tern. Annually 10,000 Norwegians work in Antarctic seas close up to the great ice barrier. Just as many work in the Arctic seas on the outskirts of the polar cap.

Norway's climatic eccentricities bear an intimate relation to Norwegian agriculture. In Norway farming within the Arctic circle is by no means a desperate enterprise. As the snows retire, vegetation is quickened by long days of sunlight. Even dairy farming prospers within the Arctic circle, despite the accepted notion that only reindeer thrive in these latitudes.

TELL OF TRAITS OF SOME HUBBIES

Bewildered Young Wives Have Confab.

Two years ago she was a bride, but now she has graduated into the realm of the "young marrieds," and I learned about the strange behavior of husbands from her. Although she is still madly in love, the passage of two years has revealed certain oddities in the man of her choice that she never tires of delineating. In fact, she tells me that the only way she can convince herself that the youth is not absolutely cuckoo in spots is to hop in her sliver of an afternoon and make the rounds of her married contemporaries. It is then that she discovers that her Bill is not unique, but most strangely like unto Tom, Dick and Harry. At such times young wives air their grievances and the conversation runs something like this:

"The first six months that we were married, Bill hated to see company come. He resented the calls of his friends as an intrusion upon our happiness. But now if the door-bell rings, he almost knocks me down to see who it is. If it is a visiting gen, he falls on his neck with loud cries of 'Hello, Tom, old kid! Have a drink, have a cigarette, have anything! Ho-war-yu, anyway?'"

This little incident has been repeated time after time in every home to the mystification of bewildered young wives who cannot understand that however charming, no woman can be all things to her husband forever. When this idiosyncrasy is exhausted of its possibilities they move on to the exasperating retirement of the male behind the newspapers.

"My dear, it's been months since I saw Tom alone when he was not screened from view by the daily newspaper. The first thing in the morning he grabs the paper off the

porch, and only emerges long enough to peck me over the edge of it when he goes to work. In the evening the first word he says is 'Where is the paper?' And that's the last of him till bedtime."

"Have you ever in your life seen anything to equal the way they leave their clothes lying around the house? Dick never hangs up anything. He drops his clothes off wherever he is standing. Actually it's uncanny the way they retain the shape of his body! The legs of his trousers and the sleeves of his coat don't collapse so that when I stumble over them it's like coming upon his dismembered parts!"

"That's nothing to what Harry can do, with the bathroom rug . . . you know that cute little handwoven square that I got for a wedding present? Well, so far as I can see he does nothing but stand on it in the most innocent manner as he shaves, but when he quits the bathroom the rug acts as if it had convulsions. It's a positive tumor in the floor! And then he bawls me out when I leave the lid off the tooth paste! Can you imagine the nerve?"

"Bill thinks it's simply terrible when I leave my toilet articles lying around, but you should see his fishing tackle. He said the hardest thing about me to get used to was running into spilled powder all over the place, yet he has one special reel that has laid in full view on the secretary for two years. Our happiness would be ruined if I moved it! Isn't he crazy?"

"Tom's pet names are what get me down. He called me grand things before we were married, like 'darling' and 'sweetheart' and 'beautiful,' but now if he says 'hello, old dear,' I'm lucky. For the most part he calls me 'fat.' Now I ask you, what is your opinion of a man who thinks that 'fat' is a term of endearment? Besides, I'm not fat, or at least not very! Just because I've gained five pounds since we were married he calls me 'fat.' It's insulting!"

"Their sense of humor is the hardest to put up with, I say. One awful hot day we were dressing to go

out to dinner when Dick chirped, 'Honey, would you like some ice water?' With that he gave me a glass of water crammed to the top with the grandest ice! 'Honestly, I nearly fell dead because he just hates to get me a drink! I thought 'My stars, is Dick going to be sick or something? I took a sip of water and it was nasty and warm. I shook it around to cool it off and took another sip but it was still nasty and warm. Dick was pulling on his sock with his eyes on the ceiling singing, 'Do do, deo,' in the nonchalant manner, the way he does when he's been up to something. My dear, do you know what that boy had done? He'd filled the glass with cellophane off the cigarette packages so that it looked exactly like ice! I was simply furious and he was just delighted. That's a sample of what Dick thinks is funny!"

And so the young wives go on ad infinitum when they discuss the strange behavior of husbands.

United States Praised in Cuban School Books

As I walked about the streets of Havana and rode through the country districts, speaking in long-neglected Spanish, I wondered what could be in the minds of these Cubans concerning Americans. They are embarrassingly polite; it was hard to find the truth.

"Why don't you look in our school books and see what they teach us about the United States?" one young Cuban asked me. I followed his excellent advice.

There are two standard school histories in the Cuban schools, one for the primary grades and one for high schools. I turned to the pages that told of the rescue of Cuba from Spain.

There was Roosevelt's picture and Tuff's; General Wood's and Magoon's.

In the primary history there are three solid pages of praise for the "Norte Americans" and how they drove the Spaniards out of the land. It is embarrassing praise for it covers the Stars and Stripes with glory.

The high school history goes into detail. It shows how we challenged old Spain, how we sank her navy and drove Weyler out, and then it tells how our government scientists helped Cuba to conquer fevers and miasmas and make the country a safe and beautiful place in which to live.

This praise of us has been put into the heads of Cuban children, in their school rooms, for almost two generations. It is there yet, in the minds of all adults.—William G. Shepherd in Collier's.

Color in Market Basket

The newest findings indicate that the yellow plant pigment, termed carotene, is the forerunner of vitamin A in the body, although it is potent in extremely minute amounts.

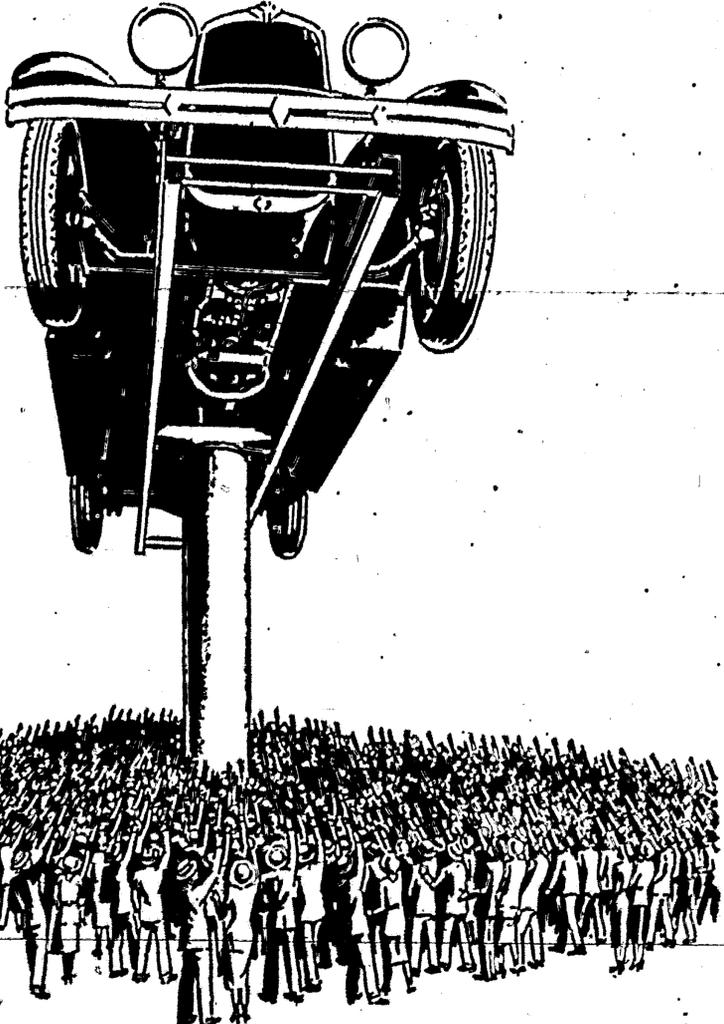
For some time it has been observed that various yellow vegetable food products seem to furnish the equivalent of vitamin A, the food factor that is abundant in butter and in cod liver oil. Yellow corn is more effective than the white varieties, the yellow sweet potato is richer than the ordinary white potato; and the yellow carrot abounds in something that can avert the lack of vitamin A in the dietary.

Will Excavate Forest

A forest of petrified trees in Yellowstone National park will be excavated by a group of men from the Milwaukee Public museum. The work will be done at the request of the federal government and is sponsored by the national park service. Dr. S. A. Hurrett, museum director, said the Yellowstone forest of stone is unusual because so many of the trees are upright. The national park service will build a trail to the excavation district and open it to tourist traffic.

From War to Commerce

Two former United States navy destroyers, the Worden 287 and the Putnam 288, built to run down submarines, will be used to carry bananas from Central America to New Orleans. They have been bought by a fruit company.



THERE'S THE "HIDDEN QUART" AND NEVER DRAINS AWAY . . .

IT STAYS UP IN THE MOTOR



The first time you use Conoco Germ Processed Motor Oil, a pint or a quart will cling to, penetrate and combine with metal surfaces and stay up in your motor. This "hidden quart" never drains away! Because of this, Germ Processed Oil gives you sure protection at all times that no other oil can give.

Almost half of all your motor wear occurs while starting. The "hidden quart" of Germ Processed Oil stays up in your motor even after your car stands idle for weeks . . . and gives safe lubrication while you're starting. It stays up in cylinders to form a strong piston seal, which makes starting easier and quicker. Other oils drain away, leaving parts unlubricated. The "hidden quart" has saved hundreds of motorists costly repair bills by protecting motors when thru accident crankcases were emptied miles from town.

Only Germ Processed Oil gives you the extra benefits of the "hidden quart" . . . for only Germ Processed Oil has penetrative lubricity, the ability to penetrate and combine with metal surfaces.

From the first fill on, you'll always have that "hidden quart" . . . worth its weight in gold! Fill now with Conoco Germ Processed Motor Oil at any station displaying the Conoco Red Triangle.

CONTINENTAL OIL COMPANY
The Only Refiners of Germ Processed Oil in North America

CONOCO GERM PROCESSED MOTOR OIL

PARAFFIN BASE

ANY OIL WOULD BE BETTER OIL IF GERM PROCESSED

HEARD ABOUT TOWN

T. M. DuBois of Corona was a Carrizozo visitor last Saturday to witness the football game between Corona and Carrizozo.

The Board of County Commissioners met in regular session Monday and finished their labors Tuesday. The Board disposed of a good budget of business including propositions for roads from representatives at different places over the county.

Raymond Lackland of El Paso spent several days here last week, visiting friends.

J Verl Groce, Principal of the Corona school, was here last Saturday to witness the football game between Corona and Carrizozo.

New Fall School Dresses for Girls. Long Sleeves. Reasonably priced, too. Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

Andy Padilla drove to Albuquerque the latter part of last week, accompanied by Mrs. Sanchez, who had been here for the past two weeks visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Lell St. John and family. Mr. and Mrs. St. John were visited by Mr. Stork on Sunday, Sept. 27, leaving a big baby boy at their home. Big brother "Prizefighter" Julio will now do away with the leather punching bag. At a boy, Julius; make him mind!

"Loco Locals" in the Alamo-gordo News says — Hard times have reduced us to bone soup but we aren't as bad off as Carrizozo. They are going to have a track meet for the Lincoln County Fair. For everybody's sake we hope they get 'em a good big track that's nice and tender.

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

Mrs. Alice Jarvis was up from El Paso last Sunday, spending the day with home folks.

Joe P. Romero had the interior of his barber shop building repainted a short time ago and it now presents a neat appearance.

Ashby Roselle, the honey man of Glencoe, was a Carrizozo business visitor this Tuesday, in the interest of his honey which is yum yum!

Ike Wingfield, popular merchant of Ruidoso, was a Carrizozo visitor on Tuesday of this week.

L. S. Van Scoyoc, Superintendent of the Corona schools, was a Carrizozo visitor last Saturday to see the football game.

Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Rentfrow of the Rentfrow ranch beyond the Malpais, were Carrizozo visitors on Tuesday of this week, Mrs. Rentfrow being a star player with the Pajama Team for the basketball game between the Pajamas vs. Mother Hubbards composed of ladies of the Woman's Missionary Society. The game ended in a tie, 10 to 10.

In comparing the picture of Mahatma Gandhi in his college days with the one recently taken in sack-cloth and bare legs goes to show that a man can become 100 percent in any direction, if he sticks around long enough.

Sheriff Johnny Brady was out in the mountains for two days last week, hoping to get a glimpse of cunning Mr. Bruns, but Senior Bear must have sensed that the sheriff was on his trail, so he made his whereabouts unknown and up to now, hunters have had no opportunity to try their aims.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Sheriff of Lincoln County, New Mexico, on the 14th day of December, 1931, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M., on the front steps of the Court House, at Carrizozo, Lincoln County, New Mexico, will sell to the highest bidder for cash the following described property, or so much thereof as shall be necessary to raise the sums hereinafter mentioned, to-wit:

SE1/4 Section 26; SE1/4 Section 27; NE1/4 Section 34; NE1/4 Section 35, all in township 11 South of Range 16 East, N. M. P. M., containing 640 acres, more or less, by virtue of the authority vested in me by an execution issued out of the District Court within and for Lincoln County, New Mexico, September 1, 1931, on that certain judgment on a promissory note recovered in the Justice of the Peace Court, Precinct 14, Lincoln County, New Mexico, on the 2nd day of June, 1931, wherein J. B. French was plaintiff and M. W. Chaves and Martin Torres were defendants, in the amount of \$220.10 damages, interest and costs of suit. The amounts to be raised by the sale of said above-described real estate are as follows:

Judgment with interest to date of this sale	\$241.80
Additional costs	27.85

Total	\$269.65
together with the cost of this publication, Sheriff's fee and costs of this sale.	John Brady, Sheriff, Lincoln County, N. M.

09-20

New Fall Ladies' Hats

\$1.75

Men's Overalls	85c
Men's Sox	12c
Roll Hats	40c
Tams	35c
Ladies' Silk Hosiery	35c
	50c and 95c

Doering's

High School Notes

Thursday was the Freshmen's Day in Assembly, and they did a very good job of entertaining us with their rather unexpected talent.

The program opened with a song, followed by a playlet "At the Ticket Office." The main characters were Merle Burnett and Helen Strauss, ably supported by other members of the Class. This was followed by a very amusing negro skit "Socks and Soapuds," well presented by Anita Bigelow and Beatrice Romero.

Thursday seems to have been the Freshmen's day to howl as they made a pilgrimage to the Malpais Thursday night and consumed enormous quantities of weenies and roasted marshmallows.

Friday afternoon all the football boys and several others, including 5 girls, motored to Capitlan and saw Capitan beat Vaughn 20 to 0 in football.

On Saturday, the boys of old C. H. S. whipped the Sox off Corona with a final score of 26 to 0. The boys all played a great game — the outstanding player being Brooks Lewis, when he made a 75-yard run for a touchdown.

Tuesday, Mr. Groce delivered a short address to the Assembly on an old bit of philosophy which was very good and of great use to everyone.

The boys turned "Missionary Ladies" Tuesday night, and went forth against each other on the basketball court, gaudily attired in Pajamas and Mother-Hubbard dresses.

The Rifle Club

is now on its way, folks, and enough have made announcement of intention to join; they have two clubs. Mr. Gillette has purchased the gun from Kelley's Hardware Store, and all are very anxious to get together and start banging away.

The Physical Education Class has almost completed the tennis court on the north side of the building and everyone is anxious to have it finished and start playing.

—High School Reporter.

Statement of Ownership and Management of the Carrizozo Outlook, For Oct. 1, 1931

State of New Mexico
County of Lincoln ss
Before me, a Notary Public in and for the County aforesaid, personally appeared A. L. Burke, who, being duly sworn deposes and says that he is Editor and Publisher of the Carrizozo Outlook, a weekly newspaper published in Carrizozo, N. M. and that the owners of the publication are M. M. and A. L. Burke and that there are no incumbences thereon.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 1st day of Oct., 1931.
S. E. Greisen,
County Clerk.

(Seal)

W. H. Broaddus

Optical Specialist, will be in Carrizozo, Wednesday, October 14, at Dr. Shaver's office. Glasses fitted.

Skinner's Grocery

The governments of the world are setting examples of economy for the people to follow and this being the case, should we not profit by the example? How much can we economize?

Pennies grow into dimes; dimes grow into dollars and before you are aware of the fact, you have saved one of these silver wagon wheels.

Try out on an order from our store and see what you can save. It will surprise you! F-r-e-s-h, wholesome Baby Beef—the kind you love to eat. Our groceries are fresh because we sell them quick, cheap and this keeps the stock in the best of condition.

"You be the Judge!"

Skinner's Grocery,
Carrizozo, New Mexico

Baptist Church

(L. D. Jordan, Pastor)
R. V. Shaw, Sunday School Supt.

10 a. m.—Sunday School.
7:30 p. m.—Song Service.

7:45 p. m.—Sermon by Pastor. The pastor will preach at Oscura at the morning hour.

Cent-a-Mile Fares

On Oct. 9, 10, 11

Anticipating a rush of travel in response to its new offering of roundtrip 'cent-a-mile' transportation on Oct. 9, 10 and 11, the Southern Pacific Company had completed arrangements yesterday to furnish extra equipment for its trains in six western states.

This was made known here by C. P. Huppertz, agent, who declared that advance ticket sales and Pullman reservations point to constantly increasing popularity of Southern Pacific's novel "dollar day" offerings of train trips.

The October excursion program, it was emphasized, is featuring a Sunday sale date, the first in the series of six cent-a-mile sales staged by the company since last February. Weekend travel particularly is expected to reflect the results of the Sunday offer.

Covering the territory from San Francisco to Ogden and Salt Lake City and from Portland to El Paso, the low-fare excursions will have a final return limit of Monday, October 19, according to Mr. Huppertz, thus providing ample time for travel between widely separated points.

Big Dance at White Oaks

Saturday, Oct. 10

There will be another B-I-G Dance at White Oaks Saturday night, at which the "Gloom Chasers" will furnish the music. This dance was requested by the fans who attended the one given last Saturday night, and it was such a success, that a repeater was necessary.

Get on your dancing clothes and get ready for another good one. Refreshments will be served as before. Don't miss it.

Mrs. Erva Claunch

reports business greatly improved since going into her new quarters across from the Community Hall. The installing of a new Artistic De Luxe Permanent Wave Machine has been attracting much attention and is a great factor in the increase in business.

Ladies are invited to call and inspect the new device which is the latest out. Better yet, have Mrs. Claunch perform the service for you.

Viennese Nights

Those who are gifted with souls for romance, music, both the vocal and instrumental, as well as admirers of realistic acting, were missing a treat far beyond what we might say here, when they failed to see "Viennese Nights" at the Lyric Theatre this week.

The settings, beginning in old Austria 50 years ago and running on down to 1930, showing a new Austria coupled with scenes in New York, with Royalty on one side and a poor musician lover on the other, made up one of the strongest stories we have seen for many years.

The excellent music band and orchestra, the operatic singing by a full star cast, made the few music-lovers who attended, forget everything else in admiration of the wonderful characters and so perfect in their work. But sad to relate, there was less attendance on that picture than on any other shown since the new management assumed charge. Thus it oftentimes happens that merit goes without appreciation and would cause one to wonder whether or not the best and most wonderful pictures should be shown at all.

Early Aquatic Sports

In 1715 an Englishman named Thomas Doggett instituted boat races among the fishermen on the Thames. The first English regatta of which we have evidence took place on the Thames off Rotherhithe gardens in 1775. This was modeled on the Venetian regatta. The first race in the United States occurred in 1811 between two barges, the Knickerbocker of New York and the Invincible of Long Island, the former being the winner.

In Photography

An "ambrotype" is a picture taken on a plate of prepared glass, in which the lights are represented in silver and the shades are produced by a dark background visible through the unsilvered portions of the glass. The ambrotype was invented by James Ambrose Cuttin, and used during the transition period between daguerrotypes and photographs.

Mere Form of Religion

Men construct codes for themselves, set aside specific times for prayer, for reading or studying the Bible, apportion specific sums for religious and charitable purposes, and so on. If they do not keep their hearts with all diligence, the practice of these observances becomes their aim in religion instead of the results such observances should produce.—Shafto.

Cosmetics in History

The knowledge of cosmetics dates back to remote antiquity, and their annals comprise the history of the folly, luxury and extravagance of past ages. The number of simple and compound substances employed as perfumes is incalculable and almost fabulous, and the books written by Egyptians, Greeks and Romans on the subject almost constitute a library in themselves.

Materials That Dye Well

As a general rule wool has the greatest attraction for coloring matters and dyes most easily. Cotton has much less attraction, while silk occupies an intermediate position. Differences are due to a certain degree to the difference in physical structure of the fibers, but mainly to different chemical composition.

Whole Country Sprinkled

Rain all over the United States at the same time is said to occur occasionally, and to have occurred on January 14, 1900, when the only places in the United States where rain did not fall were the Florida peninsula, a narrow belt along the Mexican border and small areas just off the coast of New England and Puget sound.

Valuable Chemical

The statement has been made that barium is worth \$12,000,000 an ounce, but not because of its scarcity or value—because of the work it does. Barium is a chemical element that is used to coat the filament of vacuum tubes with a saving of \$400,000 per gram of barium used. At this rate an ounce would be worth \$12,000,000.

Florsheim Shoes For Men

\$7.85

Our Stock of Florsheim Shoes is far too large and we are going to reduce it.

So come prepared to find the biggest Bargains in Florsheim Shoes you have seen in years.

Men who wear Florsheim Shoes are men who Save Money by paying for Quality.

Our Entire Stock of Florsheim Shoes.

You'll appreciate their value at—

\$7.85

Ziegler Bros.
"Since 1886"

The Leading Store

Nellie Don Fall Style Frocks

\$1.95

Nellie Don Smocks \$1.95

Nellie Don Handy Dandy Aprons 85c



Nellie Don Handy Dandy Aprons & Smocks for several years have been the standard uniform in schools & colleges over the country, and endorsed by all leading Home Economics Leaders.

Outlook Art & Gift Shop

Every State Now Has Some Angoras

IF YOU are accustomed to think of the angora goat as one of those queer "furrin' animals" that you would have to go abroad to see in his native habitat, it may come with surprise to learn that there are more angora goats right here in the United States than in any other country in the world, and that consequently this country leads the world in its output of mohair, the fleece of the angora.

The year '48 which saw the great gold rush to California—also was the occasion for the entry of nice inconspicuous immigrants, the first angora goats to be brought into this country. Evidently they found their surroundings congenial, for they flourished and multiplied and sent for a lot of their relatives to join them, until now there are fully three and a half million of these woolly creatures here, clearing off the brush land, increasing grain yield, and at the same time producing a total clip of 17,000,000 pounds of mohair yearly. Every state in the Un-

ion has at least a few members of the family, but the great bulk is centered in Texas, Arizona, Oregon, New Mexico, California and Missouri.

Mohair or angora fleece must not be confused with wool. Mohair is even stronger than wool, very lustrous and, due to its structural difference, much easier than wool to keep clean. Mohair has many uses for clothing, draperies, rugs and other domestic applications but by far its most significant uses are for furniture and automobile upholstery, for which it is made up into a pile fabric called mohair velvet or sometimes velmo for short. Twelve million yards of this fabric are in use in passenger trains today, due to its extreme durability combined with pleasing appearance and fade-resisting dyes, while over a hundred million yards, it has been estimated, are on the highways in the form of automobile upholstery.

The skin of the angora is used for making gloves, while the meat, called cheros, is much like lamb or mutton. But, of course, by far the most important use of the angora goat is its mohair fleece which you probably rest on every time you take out your car.