

LARGEST COUNTY CIRCULATION Near Pre-historic Malpais and Gran Quivira

Carrizozo Outlook

THE HOME PAPER Oldest Paper in Lincoln County 6 PAGES

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County

VOL. XXI - NO. 37

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1933

PRICE \$2.00 THE YEAR

FAIR NOTES

Table with Receipts and Disbursements columns. Receipts total \$848.75, Disbursements total \$506.31.

We, the committee who audited the books of E. M. Brickley, Manager of the 7th Fair and Track Meet, find the above statement to be true in all particulars.

T. F. Kelley, G. T. McQuillen, D. U. Groce, Auditing Committee.

The net receipts this year were \$506.31 as compared with \$556.82 in 1932; \$767.58 in 1931; \$829.45 in 1930; \$924.19 in 1929; \$646.68 in 1928, and \$762.76 in 1927.

The Box Supper

There was a large gathering at the Hotel El Cibola Tuesday evening to attend the box supper for the benefit of the M. E. Church.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Buford Luttrell, of Hereford, Texas, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. M. Jordan.

The Carrizozo Business Men's Club entertained the faculty of the city schools at their six o'clock dinner at the Carrizozo Eating House Wednesday evening.

C. P. Huppertz went to Socorro Tuesday afternoon to attend the funeral of James G. Fitch, Past Grand Master of New Mexico Masons.

Mrs. V. P. Smith and Miss Dorothy Arnold, of Oscura, were visitors here Wednesday evening.

Mrs. C. O. Wilkins accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Paul Reeves on their return from Fort Worth, Texas, and will visit with the folks for several weeks.

A report of the meeting of the Woman's Club of Carrizozo, which met in Capitan last Saturday, will appear in our next issue.

Mrs. Don English entertained the "Goofus Club" Wednesday evening, and Miss Tressie Davis won high score at Michigan.

Miss Ida Cleghorn is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Collier at Carlsbad this week.

Mrs. G. P. Pruett will entertain the Ancho Woman's Club at her home in Carrizozo Nov. 4. Members will please take notice and attend.

Mmes. Frank Abel and Hubert Detloff spent Saturday and Sunday in El Paso, shopping and visiting friends and relatives.

Mesdames Queen and Cook were hostesses to the bridge club at White Oaks last week.

Carl Jones of the Hotel El Cibola left for the Black Range mountains, on pursuit of the frisky deer.

The dance to be given Oct. 31 at Keck's hall in Ruidoso will be replete with unique features. See the ad. The American Legion will give the dance and there will be dances every week at the same place.

The dance given last Saturday at White Oaks by the 'Revelers' was well attended and the new organization received many deserving compliments on its music. The 'Revelers' will play for the Firemen's dance Saturday night at Community Hall.

Edward Lee Died at Cammas

Edward Lee, brother to Mrs. R. E. Lemon of Carrizozo and Mrs. Ed Queen of White Oaks, died about a week ago at his home in Cammas, Washington.

A Gate Indoors Is Worth Two Outdoors



Mmes. L. E. Hunt and Clyde Collier were White Oaks visitors here Monday.

Mrs. G. Windsor Smith of El Paso is a guest of her friend, Miss Cora Crews at her ranch near Oscura.

John Scharf of White Oaks was a visitor in town Monday of this week, calling on his son Albert and also his daughter Mrs. Laura Sullivan.

Mrs. Gladys Gardenhire of Capitan was in Carrizozo this Monday, visiting her mother Mrs. R. W. Dozier and sister Dorothy.

Mrs. Harry Comrey of Capitan was a business visitor in town this Monday.

Champ Ferguson of the Nogal-Mesa was in Carrizozo this Monday.

Miss Thelma White of the White & Murphy ranch of White Oaks was in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Thornton of Oscura were business visitors in town this Tuesday.

Bryan Hightower of his ranch near Ancho was in town making preparations to go deer hunting. When we inquired as to where he was bound, Bryan shorted "None of your business." And he uttered a bad word, too.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Cazier of Tucumcari are here for the deer hunting season. Mrs. Cazier visiting relatives and friends, while Bryan roams the hills on his annual deer hunt.

Attorney E. M. Barber is on a trip to the Mogollon mountains, seeking the elusive deer. Mr. Barber said that if he got a deer he'd have us put his name in twice in the paper.

Mr. and Mrs. Billy Gallacher were in town this Monday from their Indian Tank ranch. We asked Billy if he was going deer hunting and he replied "No, it's too much work climbin' those hills; nay, nay, Pauline."

Attorney and Mrs. John Hall returned the latter part of last week from Chicago, where they enjoyed the Century of Progress Exposition.

LYRIC THEATRE

R. A. Walker, Owner. Friday, Saturday and Sunday Oct. 27 to 29. "The BIG CAGE" With Clyde Beatty, Anita Page, Andy Devine and Vince Barnett.

Methodist Church

We begin another conference year with regular services next Sunday morning and evening in Carrizozo. The pastor comes back rejoicing in the prospect of another year of pleasant association the work on this charge.

P. T. A.

The next meeting of the Parent-Teachers' Association will be held Friday, Nov. 10 instead of Friday, Nov. 3, because of the absence of the teachers.

Glyde Beatty, alone, unarmed

except for his whip, imprisons himself with forty treacherous lions and tigers, and with iron nerve makes them do his bidding! Talk about Thrills! Suspense! Intense Excitement!

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Gilliland

and children of their ranch near Ancho were Carrizozo visitors this Wednesday. Miss Ella Bell is back at her duties at the First National Bank, after having been ill of late.

ANCHO ITEMS

"Laugh and the world laughs with you, Weep and you weep alone; For this old earth has to borrow its mirth; It has 'trouble enough of its own."

The above was the verse for the day when the Woman's Club held its regular meeting at the home of Mrs. Barney Wilson on Oct. 21st. The meeting was opened with the song "America" followed by the reading of the Club Woman's Collect.

Messrs. Walter Silvers and K. Hindi of Duran, accompanied by Cap Straley, left Tuesday for Magdalena where they will hunt.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Jones, Mrs. R. E. P. Warden and Pick, Jr., arrived last week from an extended motor trip. Most of their time was spent in California.

Rev. L. D. Jordan will preach at Ancho next Sunday.

Virgil Peters, Curtis Weatherabee, George Straley and Jess Wade compose a party which is hunting near Jack's Peak.

Allen Kille came down from Tucumcari to spend the weekend.

A large crowd attended the dance at the school house Saturday night.

Mrs. C. C. Belknap is expected to arrive the first of next week from the East.

Mrs. Walter Silvers is assisting in the Straley store this week.

Mr. and Mrs. David Beckett of Vaughn were Carrizozo business visitors this Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Beckett will be remembered as the once proprietors of the Carrizozo Bakery in the stand now occupied by the Hotel El Cibola.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul C. Reeves have returned from a pleasant visit to Ft. Worth, Tex. Mr. and Mrs. Reeves are back at their old duties at the Carrizozo Bakery.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

(By Helen Strauss)

We are glad to welcome back our school Evelyn Claunch, a Freshman, who has been attending school in Tulsa, Okla. Walter Fulmer is also in school again after an absence of three weeks, during which time he visited the World's Fair.

Dixie Harmon returned to school Monday after an illness of several weeks.

Upon entering the auditorium, your attention will be attracted by the fine picture of the graduates of 1933 which was recently placed there. The Seniors of 1932 have remounted their picture and the improvement is quite marked.

Our Football Team played at Hondo last Friday. They were attended by a number of students who witnessed our victory over Hondo with a score of 13 to 7. We are hoping for a similar showing at Roswell.

The teachers were the guests of the Business Men's Club at dinner Wednesday evening at the Carrizozo Eating House.

Shower for Newly-Weds

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Aguayo gave them a shower last Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Smith at Nogal. The newlyweds were recipients of many beautiful and useful presents.

On the following night, a dance was given for the above named couple, and also for Mr. and Mrs. Bob Pfingston, who recently set sail on the sea of matrimony.

Who Pays The Preacher?

Who is paying the preacher and keeping up the church? I am sure I don't know. I haven't paid a dollar to the church this year. It is all I can do to feed and clothe my family and keep up my club and lodge dues and do my part in little social entertainments, and buy gas to run my car.

I have to pay for hair cuts and shaves and shins and permanent waves and shampoos and face lifting, for they won't work unless they get the money.

I have to pay my doctor and my dentist or they will balk on me. I am glad I don't have to pay the preacher. He goes right on preaching twice on Sunday and looking after our souls during the week.

If you die he will bury you and brag on you at the funeral without any fee. But the undertaker has to be paid on the barrel head. I have to keep a little money on hand for an emergency like that.

I love my preacher and I love my church, and if I had anything left over after providing for the above named necessary things I sure would whack up.

Some folks think if you don't help keep up the church you can't prosper. That may be what's the matter with me, that I am broke. I believe I will go to church next Sunday and drop a nickel in the plate and see if it won't help some.

I would not mind giving a lot to the church if I knew I would get back what I give, and then some (as some folks say I will) but I am not willing to risk much on that kind of a gamble.—A Busted Brother.

Baptism Made Matter of Regimental Honor

Gabe Douck, of Wisconsin, was one of the most picturesque characters who ever served in congress. He was a colonel in a Civil war regiment from Wisconsin, and he was known and feared as a man of blood and iron. Even when he came to congress he still wore his soldier uniform of blue, with the brass buttons. During the war one day a traveling evangelist struck his camp and said to Colonel Douck: "I am a humble servant of the Lord, endeavoring to save the souls of the unregenerate. I have just left the camp of the Seventeenth Massachusetts regiment, where I was instrumental in leading eight men into the paths of righteousness."

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

Says Shaw: In general, on my tour, I found that wherever people are civilized they are unhappy and anxious, but wherever they are uncivilized they appear happy and carefree.—G. Bernard Shaw.

Why the Sudden Change to Liquid Laxatives?

Doctors have always recognized the value of the laxative whose dose can be measured, and whose action can be controlled.

The public, too, is fast returning to the use of liquid laxatives. People have learned that a properly prepared liquid laxative brings a perfect movement without any discomfort at the time, or after.

The dose of a liquid laxative can be varied to suit the needs of the individual. The action can thus be regulated. It forms no habit; you need not take a "double dose" a day or two later. Nor will a mild liquid laxative irritate the kidneys.

The wrong cathartic may keep you constipated as long as you keep on using it.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a prescription, and is perfectly safe. Its laxative action is based on pepsin—a natural laxative. The bowels will not become dependent on this form of help. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is at all druggists. Member N. I. A.

How One Woman Lost 20 Pounds of Fat

Lost Her Prominent Hips—Double Chin—Sluggishness—Gained Physical Vigor—A Shapely Youthful Figure

If you're first remove the cause! Take a half teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water in the morning, go light on fatty meats and sweets in the evening, get on the scales and note how many pounds of fat have vanished.

Notice also that you have gained in energy—your skin is clearer, you feel younger in body. Kruschen will give any fat woman a tonic surprise.

Get the story of Kruschen Salts in our leading drugstore anywhere in America (State 4 weeks) and the cost is less than 50¢. If it's the first for you, Kruschen Salts is the easiest, SAFEST and surest way to lose fat—your money returned.

Get that Kruschen feeling of superb health, of spirited activity—no more gas, acidity or constipation.

"I've tried everything else and Kruschen is the only thing I got results from. It's best for me, so far, and only 50¢. I've lost 25 lbs. more to lose. Even after I'm down to normal weight I'll continue Kruschen for it makes me feel great."

Melen Smith, Haverhill, Mass.

Is your rest disturbed? Take Warning When Bladder Irritations Break Rest. Doan's PILLS

TANGLED WIVES

By Peggy Shane

Copyright by Peggy Shane. WNU Service

CHAPTER I

The world was black. Then red circles poured in. They were swallowed by purple rings. She was lost. Vast hallways opened. She was going into a strange world. She was riding. She was going somewhere.

"You fainted, dearest. It's been too much for you."

She was burning hot. She was full of something like fear, but it was worse than fear. It flamed and crackled up as if she stood in the midst of a fire. She gasped as if smoke choked her.

"Poor darling." She kept her eyes closed. She felt a motion of something under her, carrying her.

"Open your eyes, dear." But she did not. She did not want to see the person who spoke to her. She knew she was in a vehicle of some kind, going somewhere.

Cautiously, she clutched at the seat beneath her, running her fingers over cool leather. She half opened her eyes. A taxicab. She was riding in a taxicab. She shivered and closed her eyes again.

"You're all right, sweet."

It was a man's voice. She hated it. She turned her head away from its presence. Beneath lifted lids she saw the streets of New York. A large arm hand closed over hers.

"I'm afraid it's been a shock."

She kept her head averted.

"Poor sweet."

"I don't."

"Don't talk, darling."

She turned and looked at the man beside her. Dark earnest eyes plumed hers anxiously.

His tanned face was flushed. His brow was damp.

"You don't want, sweet?"

His thin mouth was twitching. She stared at it blankly.

"You don't want?"

"I don't know." She gave a long sigh and closed her eyes. Waves swept over her. She was losing something, or was it already lost? Her familiar self was feeling. She opened her eyes. She straightened her hat.

"Feeling better?"

She searched his face. Every curve was strange. Who was he? He spoke as if he knew her well. Yet she could not remember him.

"All right now?"

Who was he? His smile was terrifying. She could not remember him. How had she got there? Where had she been before? Who was he? Who was probably? She did not even remember her own name.

She sat straight and tense, her eyes wide open and frightened. The loss of her identity did not matter. If only she could get away from this horrible man.

His fingers were on hers again. Her eyes took him in furtively. He was young, yes, young, well dressed and in a way good looking.

"You need something to drink."

"No, no. I'm all right."

"I'm going to get you a brandie."

"I'll take nothing."

He set his jaw. There was a drug store in the next block.

Rho thought: I must get away from him. She thought it so strongly there was no room for her to wonder even about the loss of memory.

He was rapping on the glass window of the cab. "You'll feel better as soon as you've swallowed something soothing."

"Please don't bother."

The driver turned a roughly shaved face toward them.

"Stop at that drug store ahead."

She shook her head. "I won't take anything."

"The cab was slowing down."

"Yes you will." His smile was wan and anxious. "I'll get them to mix something to make you feel better. It's the best of a jam. No wonder you fainted."

She did not ask what the jam was. She was filled with dread. But her eyes were determined. She would take nothing from him. The cab was stopped. The driver leaned toward them.

"Can't get right up in front of the place."

"This will do." The young man's hand was already on the latch. "Come on. But no, you better wait here. I'll bring it out to you." He was forcing a smile. He was suffering. She saw that. But she did not pity him. He went down the street, turned into the drug store. As she saw the last of him through the swinging doors, she was flooded with relief. She sat paralyzed. He was gone. She leaned forward, steadying herself against the glass behind the driver. "Drive on," she said. "Drive on."

The man turned his head slowly. Looked at her stupidly.

"Drive on," she repeated. "Go on."

His heavy jaw dropped. "You want me to drive on?"

"Yes. Go on."

He bent to his gears. "Where to?"

"Straight ahead."

She relaxed, trembling. With a screeching of the gears, the car crawled into traffic. She watched the door of the drug store with terror. She sat paralyzed. He might come out at any moment. He might run after the cab, waving and shouting.

"Turn at the next corner. Turn left."

"No left turn, Miss."

"Then turn right. Only, turn. And

then go on and I'll tell you when to stop."

Her fear was receding. She was weak with relief and a curious sense of triumph. The cab had turned.

She drew a long breath. The air was soft and springlike. The avenue was full of brightly painted new cars. She was feeling better. A clock in the street told her that it was half-past four. Her own watch verified the hour.

"Through the park, Miss?"

"Yes."

Where was she going? Where was her home? Perhaps in a few minutes it would all come back to her. She composed herself, sat tensely in the cab, trying to be calm, trying to be rational, trying to remember. Who was her mother? Who was her father? "Look here," she whispered, "you must know somebody, even if you're an orphan. Just think of some one person that you know. Anybody at all will do. Picture somebody's face!"

Thus commanded, across her vision floated the picture of the taxi driver. Then the face of the man she had left in the drug store emerged clearly in her mind's eye. And that was all.

She began straining her eyes at every one in the streets. Surely someone or something would give her a clue as to who she was, where she ought to go. She seemed to know New York, she thought with a feeling of gratitude. She could go to a hotel at least.

"Around the park again?" The cabman questioned.

"No. Take me to the Biltmore."

She spoke with decision. She did not know why she said the Biltmore. But she was glad that her wife seemed to be returning. But what she would do after she got to the hotel she could not say. It dawned on her then that the young man she had left in the drug store was her single link with her past.

She drew her fox neckpiece closely about her chin. Where had she got the fur? Her clothes were very new. She racked her brains in order to think where she had put them on. She could not remember where she had dressed that morning. "I wonder what my face is like," she thought suddenly, "perhaps I'm an old woman!"

With anxious fingers she opened her bag and found a little mirror. Her eyes, young and frightened, looked

back at her. There was not a wrinkle to be seen in the soft contours of her white face. She was glad she was still young. She hadn't felt old.

She could not tell much about her face though she spent some time inspecting it. Then she turned her attention to her hand bag. She drew out a handkerchief. It was of sheer white linen with the initial D embroidered in one corner. "D," she thought, "stands for Dorothy—or Daisy. I wonder if one of those names could be mine? Or Della? Or Drusilla?"

It was bewildering to be able to think of so many names. It was exasperating. She did not believe that any of those names belonged to her.

She returned to the exploration of her bag, and drew out a snick-enameled compact. This seemed to have her monogram on it in raised gold letters, but so elaborate was the design that she could not puzzle out what the letters were. The D was clear enough but whether the other two letters were N and M, or V and W she could not decide.

There was no card; nothing else but a bill-fold and a coin purse. She saw with relief that she had plenty of money with her. "At least," she thought, "I won't starve until I find out who I am and where I'm supposed to go."

On her hands were some chamotte skin gloves. Now she striped them off and looked down at her slim fingers.

On the third finger of her left hand was a platinum band set with tiny diamonds. "I'm married." This was unreal. It was unexpected as a blow between the eyes. She stared at the ring, wondering and whispering to herself unbelievably. "I'm married!"

The cab stopped with a jerk. She looked up. She was at the Vanderbilt

entrance to the Biltmore. The uniformed hotel doorman was opening the door.

She took hold of her purse firmly and prepared to get out.

"How much?"

"Dollar-sixty. Don't forget your bags."

Her bags! She was startled. The driver indicated the seat beside himself. It was loaded down with very smart-looking luggage.

"Wouldn't do to go off and leave these," commented the doorman good-naturedly.

"No—of course not." She was confused by the sense of many people, the sounds of cabs honking. The cabman waiting for his money, and the helpful attendant both bothered her, because she wanted to look at her bags, take them somewhere and examine them carefully. Surely when she read her own initials they would remind her of her name, and her past.

She pulled out two bills, and handed them to the driver. As he let his car move into the traffic she turned and looked at the bags piled on the sidewalk before the hotel.

They bore two large, prominent letters: D. V.

At last she had some definite clue that would lead her back to herself, or the person she had been. A bellboy popped out of the quietly pretentious doorway, and seized them eagerly. She tipped the doorman generously, and followed the bellboy.

As she mounted the stairs she felt sure that she would remember everything in a moment. Her name was D. V. Miss Drusilla Vance, or—Miss Dorothy Vane say—or—Miss Deborah Valentine.

It was absurd and annoying that just the right name didn't come. She drew on her glove, half nervously, and her finger struck against her wedding ring. Instantly all her bravery fled. Miss Drusilla Vance! Miss Dorothy Vane! Why, she was married. She was Mrs. Somebody. Mrs. D. V. And then her imagination traveled straight back to the man she had left in the drug store.

Sweet, he had called her, and Darling!

So that was her husband.

Her husband was a man she feared and hated.

She shivered. "No wonder I lost my mind," she said to herself half-cheerfully. "Perhaps he's saved the mortgage on my dear old home, and I've had to marry him out of gratitude; and on account of my conscience I've been living with him; so now some kind fate has made me lose my mem-



If Only She Could Get Away From This Horrible Man.

ory, so I won't have any conscience about leaving him."

"Then, perhaps, after all, he isn't my husband."

The slow minor strains of the string orchestra came from the tea room. Something gripped her heart. Perhaps she was going to remember. She knew the song. The words said themselves to her in a long, sinister drawl.

Oh give me something to remember you by! When you are far away from me.

She was walking slowly in rhythm to its tedious beat as she repeated the words. But they brought no further recollections. Strange that a song should remain when nothing else did.

She moved along obscurely, but with an inner defiance. She was not a phantom and the ally dream would have to end. Hadn't she showed that she was no phantom by leaving her husband? Some girls wouldn't have been as daring. She hoped she wouldn't meet him.

"Register?" asked the clerk. The bellboy carrying her luggage had led her to the desk.

She flushed. What should she put down? Mrs. Drusilla Vance?

But she couldn't. She hesitated. "Not—not yet." She turned to the bellboy. "Take care of my bags for a few moments," she said, handing him a dollar. "I'll be right back."

She had thought of the long mirror in the ladies' room. Surely one good look at her face and figure would bring back something important. She walked rapidly now, feeling more hopefully. Wasn't there something unconsciously directing her? Even if she had no positive recollection, wasn't she coming here at the bidding of some hidden memory? She fervently hoped so.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

On the Funny Side. Illustration of a man with a large nose.

ALL HIS FAULT

Thompson raised his eyebrows inquiringly as Nobbs paused dramatically in his tale of woe.

"You say your wife threw a teapot at you," he said. "Did it hit you?"

"Unfortunately, no," said Nobbs.

"Why on earth 'unfortunately'?" asked Thompson, puzzled.

"I'll tell you," explained Nobbs.

"Instead of hitting me it hit the cat. The cat clawed down the curtains. The curtains fell into the fire and caught alight. In five minutes the whole room was ablaze. Now we're Hygie in the toolshed at the bottom of the garden."

Dignified Silence

"What would you say if a man impugned your political honesty?"

"I wouldn't say anything," said Senator Sorghum. "I should try to maintain a dignified silence."

"And you would do nothing?"

"I might do something. Maybe I'd look around to see if he had any relations on the government pay roll and use my influence to have 'em fired."

Friends

Betty—Jan! Lucille's ring she got for her birthday a fine example of the stone-cutter's art!

Letty—Or the glass-blower's art.

Accumulating Damages

Happy Pedestrian—Now, I need to be run over only twice more and I can afford a car.

Common Complaint

"You're looking bad, old man. What's the trouble?"

"Domestic."

"But you always said your wife was a pearl."

"So she is. It's the mother o' pearl that's the trouble."—Stray Stories.

Reason for Everything

"I wouldn't wire home for money. Why don't you write?"

"You can't send a letter collect."

WE'RE CARRYING OUR END! WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM. Illustration of a man with a large nose.

Alaska's Capital City

Juneau, named after its French-Canadian founder, is the capital of Alaska and like so many of the coast settlements, the city is built partly on bare rocks. It is situated at the base of Mount Juneau, towering 3,500 feet almost perpendicularly above.

City's Real Foundation

Not by wheels and smoking furnaces of a later time and not by the congestion and municipal chaos of our cities' report shall the city be known at last, but by the strength and beauty of her children.—Beulah Kennard.

Now! A Quicker Way to Ease Pain. Illustration of a woman holding her head in pain.

MARIE TELEPHONE TO JACK MARTON THAT I CAN'T GO TO THE BEAUX ARTS BALL TONIGHT— I'VE A MOST TERRIBLE HEADACHE

OH, MISS SHIRLEY—WHAT A SHAME! TRY 2 BAYER ASPIRIN FIRST— THEY WORK SO FAST— I'LL GET SOME NOW.

MR. MARTON IS WAITING— YOU FEEL ALL RIGHT, MISS SHIRLEY?

PERFECTLY WONDERFUL! THAT MARVELOUS BAYER ASPIRIN ACTUALLY STOPPED MY HEADACHE IN A FEW MINUTES!

Don't Forget Real BAYER Aspirin Starts "Taking Hold" in Few Minutes

Here is quicker relief from pain—the fastest safe relief, it is said, ever known. This is due to a scientific discovery by which BAYER Aspirin starts "taking hold" of pain a few minutes after taking.

The illustration of the glass here tells the story. A Bayer tablet starts to disintegrate or dissolve—go to work—almost instantly. This means quick relief from pain—fewer hot hours from headache, neuritis, rheumatism. And safe relief. For genuine Bayer Aspirin does not harm the heart.

When you buy, see that you get the genuine Bayer Aspirin. The best way is never to ask for aspirin by the name "aspirin" alone. But if you want Bayer Aspirin's quick relief always to say "BAYER Aspirin."

WHY BAYER ASPIRIN WORKS SO FAST

Does a Bayer Tablet in a Glass of Water. Note that BEFORE it touches bottom, it has started to disintegrate.

What it does in this glass it does in your stomach. Hence its fast action.

Does Not Harm the Heart

Sit in Your Chair at Home... and Shop. The things you want to buy... at the time you want to buy them... at the price you want to pay. You can find these right in the paper. Your newspaper advertisements make it possible to do your "looking around" right at home... and then go downtown to do your buying... saving you time and energy.

## 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

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Office Phone No. 24

### EDITORIAL COLUMN

#### What the Ranchman Buys And What He Sells

Officials who are high in administration circles at Washington as well as the so-called economic experts, are said to be very seriously concerned by the failure of commodity prices to rise as they expected. It was hoped that under the government's reconstruction act that the price of livestock, particularly, would rise, but in this the ranchmen are disappointed as well as the farmers. The prices of raw materials have not developed the strength and elevation that has come to the finished goods. A great deal of the present dissatisfaction in farm as well as ranch communities arises from the fact that they find the things they have to buy have gone up to an alarming extent while what they have for sale has shown no "steam" whatever.

This dissatisfaction was in a large measure responsible for the recent wave of demand for inflation which swept over the country. It will doubtless raise another wave of the same nature when congress convenes if the price disparity does not right itself by that time. Most of our business has shown a slow but steady decline during the past few weeks and students of economy believe this is due to the failure of raw materials to advance in proportion to prices of finished products. With respect to the above reason, Senator Wagner of New York, in an address before the American Federation of Labor convention, said: "Pay rolls are still 48 per cent below the 1926 level. They have lagged so far behind industrial activity that production, which rose 65 per cent from April to August, lost one-third of this gain in a single month following. There has been a gain of 17 per cent in the purchasing power of wages, but retail prices have mounted rapidly. The increased volume of total wages is due almost entirely to gains in employment and to rises in the minimum scales. Due to the higher cost of living there have been some actual reductions in real wages."

**WANTED**—Representative to look after our magazine subscription interests in Carrizozo and vicinity. Our plan enables you to secure a good part of the hundreds of dollars spent in this vicinity each fall and winter for magazines. Oldest agency in the U. S. Guaranteed lowest rates on all periodicals, domestic and foreign. Start a growing and permanent business in whole or spare time. Address **MOORE-COTTRELL, Inc.**, Wayland Road, North Cohocton, N. Y.

#### HOW AN EDITOR MADE \$100,000.

Asked to make public the secret of his success which enabled him to retire with an unheard of fortune of \$100,000 after 30 years in the newspaper business, the editor attributed it to close application to duty, pursuing a policy of strict honesty, always practicing rigorous rules of economy, and to the recent death of his uncle, who left me \$50,000."

## LODGES

CARRIZOZO LODGE No. 41—  
Carrizozo, New Mexico.

A. F. & A. M.

Regular Meetings 1933

First Saturday of Each Month

T. E. Kelley, 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 Invited.

Mary McCammon, W. M.

Maude L. Blaney, Sec'y

COALORA REBEKAH LODGE

NUMBER 15

I. O. O. F.

Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Edna Carl, Noble Grand

Clesta M. Prior, Secretary

Carrizozo - New Mexico

CARRIZOZO LODGE No. 30, I. O. O. F.

Carrizozo, New Mexico.

J. Fay Harkey

Noble Grand

W. J. Langston

Sec'y-Treas.

Regular meetings every Tuesday night.

### DAIRY PRODUCTS

Milk—Cream—

Butter—Buttermilk

All Cows Tubercular-Tested

LUCKEY'S DAIRY

Phone 65

The Busy Bee Cafe serves Enchiladas, Tamales and Tacos every Saturday afternoon.

## Tangled Wives

By Peggy Shane

... relates the misadventures of a lovely young lady who finds herself in a cab with a strange man, a wedding ring on her finger, and no idea of who she is or where she is going. She escapes, is mistaken for another young wife by a mother-in-law who has never seen her, and things begin furiously to happen. From the moment that she is accused of murder, to the moment that a bishop is roused from his quiet meditations, there isn't a calm, dull moment in the book.



If you want to read a love story full of action and excitement—this is it, and you can read it serially in these columns.

## For Sale

Yearling Hereford Bulls, at Reasonable Prices.

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

## Branum's For Quality and Service!



Wilson's or Peyton's Baby Beef Any-Cut-Steak 20c a pound

Prime Rib Roast - lb. 15c

Chuck Roast - lb. 13c

Hamburger - 2 lbs. 25c

Sausage - 2 lbs. 25c

Hot Chili - Pint carton 20c

## George Elmgren

Sign Painter and Scenic Artist  
Fort Stanton, N. M.

## Boutwell Cleaners

Pressing Dying  
Alterations Cleaning  
First Class Work

1501 Texas - El Paso  
Leave orders at R. R. Eating House

## For Sale

Some Used COAL STOVES at LOW PRICES.

The TITSWORTH CO., Inc.,  
Capitan, N. M.

GEO. R. HYDE  
—Announces—

O. T. Keathley  
Cowboy Boot Maker  
Will make your Boots to measure.  
Satisfaction Guaranteed!

Does any kind of leather work, belts, gun holsters, hat bands, anything.  
Bring your Saddles and Harness.

Special attention given to mail orders.

Postage one way.  
Box 225  
Capitan, N. M.

**UNRELIABLE**... relief director Harry Hopkins picked for his life work a career in which he hasn't a chance to get rich, but from which literally millions of other people are benefitting. As soon as he graduated from Grinnell College, in his native Iowa, he got a job with a charity organization. From one such job he went to another; Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor, Board of Child Welfare, Red Cross Flood Relief, director of New York Tuberculosis and Health Association, director of New York Relief Administration—and now he's Federal Relief Administrator, with \$500,000,000 to spend and the duty of seeing that nobody in America goes cold or hungry. I don't know what church Harry Hopkins belongs to, but he is my idea of the sort of Christian described in the parable of the Good Samaritan.

## "I Want My Telephone Put Back"

Many former subscribers, realizing the value of a telephone in their homes, have ordered service reconnected during the last few weeks.

In running errands, saving time and trips, keeping in touch with friends—the telephone more than pays for itself.

In emergencies—fire, sickness or accident—one call made quickly may be priceless.

Any employee will take your order or just call our office.

The Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Co.

**FOR RENT**—Five-room house with bath, garage and service porch. Inquire of Mrs. Elizabeth Jones, El Cibola Hotel.

**FOR SALE**—Genuine German police puppies. \$2.50 and \$5.00. Inquire of Bert Pfingsten, Hon-do, N. M., or at this office.

## CARRIZOZO BAKERY

—Ask Your Grocer For—

**GOLDEN KRUST BREAD**

"Bigger and Better"

Fresh Every Sunrise - - - Try it!

Paul C. Reaves, Prop.

Phone 60

Carrizozo, N. M.

Tumblers  
Stem Glasses  
Vases  
Salad Plates  
Silver Salt & Pepper Shakers  
Silverware  
Stationery  
Bridge Sets  
Scarfs  
Sweaters  
Beautiful Line of Handkerchiefs

Large Assortment of Purses To Select From Bargains in Hand-Laced Steer Hide Purses Beautiful Dolls Three Styles of Radio Lamps New Line of Costume Jewelry Baby Goods Millinery Dresses

## Outlook Art & Gift Shop

## Carrizozo Cleaners

Dry Cleaning That Will Please You  
Tailoring and Alterations  
Mail Orders Given Prompt Attention  
Satisfaction or No Pay  
Jolly & Walker

## Dainty and Lovely PAJAMAS

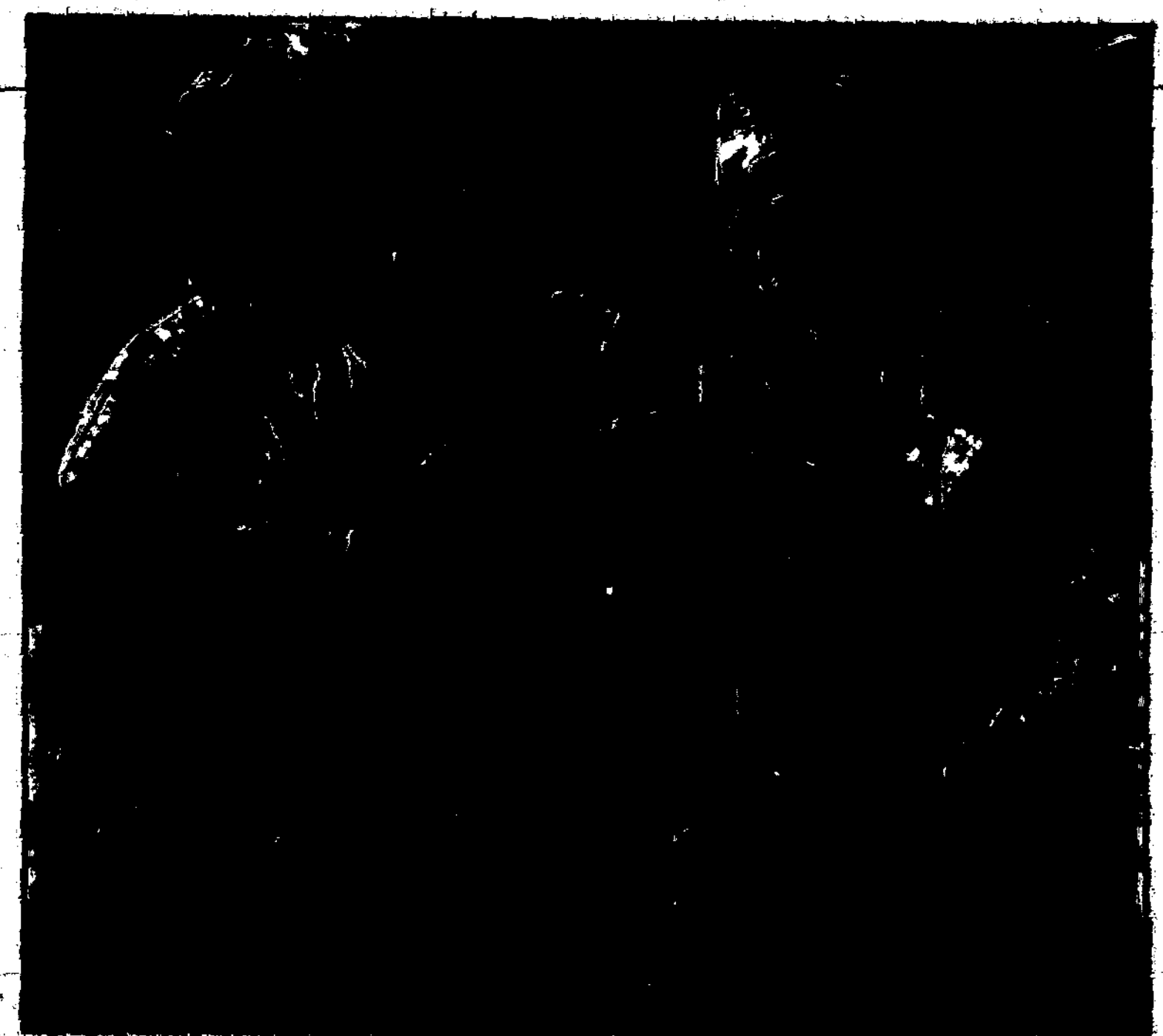
Combinations of Pink and Blue, and White and Blue

## SALE on all Lingerie

Now is your golden opportunity to get your Lingerie at Lowest Prices

The Outlook Art & Gift Shop  
Next Door East of Rolland's Drug Store

## HERE'S HOW—WITH PINEAPPLE!



The Lovelace Re-Sale Store will buy and sell anything you have for sale or sell anything you may wish to buy. Let's do some trading—What have you? **LOST**—On Capitan-Hondo highway, a bar pin set with a small diamond. Liberal reward if returned to Mrs. Perry Sears, Capitan, N. M.



Novelties  
Magazines  
Candies

Cigars of All Kinds  
Prescriptions Carefully  
Compounded.  
Majestic Radios

**Rolland's Drug  
Store**  
Carrizozo, N. M.

**PROFESSIONS**

**JOHN E. HALL**  
Attorney & Counsellor at Law  
Lutz Building  
Carrizozo — New Mexico

**T. E. KELLEY**  
Funeral Director & Licensed Embalmer  
Residence Phone 88  
Carrizozo — New Mexico

**DR. R. E. BLANEY, Dentist**  
— Lutz Building —  
Carrizozo — New Mexico

**MILLIE M. BURKE**  
Notary Public  
at Carrizozo Outlook Office  
Carrizozo, New Mexico  
Entries made of all Legal  
Transactions.

Attention, Home-Builders  
Blue Prints and Specifications  
furnished at rock-bottom  
Price.  
See or write Gus Swanberg,  
Fort Stanton, N. Mex.  
— Satisfaction Guaranteed —

Lode and Placer Mining Loca-  
tion Blanks and Proofs of Labor  
on Mining Claims on sale at this  
office.

**Birthday Cards**

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

**Large Assortment  
of Real Indian  
Jewelry.**

Outlook Art & Gift Shop.  
Justice of the Peace Complaint  
Forms at this office, 5 cents each.  
Send in your orders.

**DIRT TANKS  
EARTH FILL DAMS**

—Built With—  
Modern Equipment  
At Lowest Prices  
For information See or  
Write—  
H. Chase — Box 72  
Carrizozo

**School Supply  
Quarters**

Stationery  
Lesson and Tablet Form  
Pencils — Ink  
Bargains in small lots  
500 Second Sheets, 40c  
150 " " 15c  
Outlook Art & Gift Shop

□□□□□□

**THE VALUE**  
of well-printed  
neat-appearing  
stationery as a  
means of getting and  
holding desirable busi-  
ness has been amply  
demonstrated. Consult  
us before going  
elsewhere.

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**Malpais Dairy**

Whole Milk — Cream  
Butter — Cottage Cheese  
Buttermilk  
Two Deliveries Daily  
Mrs. Maggie Espy, Prop.

FOR SALE—A 25 35 Rifle in  
good condition. Just the thing  
for deer hunting.—Lovelace Re-  
Sale Store.

**Busy Bee Cafe**

Mexican Dishes  
Specialty!  
Enchiladas 35c  
Tacos 10c  
Every Saturday Night  
MIKE BRADY, Prop.

**TYPEWRITER PAPER**

—at Bargain Prices—  
500 Sheets BOND, \$1  
at Outlook Office

**"CARRIZOZO"  
Stationery**

—With—  
Printed Letterheads  
and Envelopes  
10c, 25c the package  
Cellophane Wrapped  
Outlook Gift Shop

**CHILDREN'S PAJAMAS**

Children's Silk Cat's Pajamas,  
\$1.45 at  
Ladies' Silk Cats Pajamas —  
\$1.95 at the Outlook Art & Gift  
Shop.

**IMPORTED  
WARE**

Graffito Vases  
Mexican Bubble  
Glass  
Cloissone Vases  
Smoking Sets  
Japanese Pottery  
Belgian Pottery

Outlook Art & Gift Shop

**FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
Carrizozo — New Mexico

"Try First National Service"

**Fall and Winter  
SKIRTS**

Tweeds, Homespuns  
—and other—  
Materials

Novelty and Conservative Styles

OUTLOOK ART & GIFT SHOP

**Carrizozo Eating House**

MRS. E. H. SWEET, Mgr.



Best of Family  
Accommodations

Dinner Parties  
Our Specialty

**JOB PRINTING**



Engraved  
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Cards

Wedding  
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ments

—We Print—

LETTERHEADS, ENVELOPES, STATEMENTS,  
PROGRAMS, HAND-BILLS, LEGAL BLANKS

Orders taken for Christmas  
Cards

THE CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

**Mrs. E. S. Burns**

Teacher of Beginners  
and Advanced  
Piano Pupils.  
Fully Qualified  
Graduate of  
Chicago Musical College

**Camp Malpais**

Store—Filling Station  
Cabin  
—Best of Service—  
Open Day and Night; Phone 3  
E. Prior, Prop.

**The ECONOMY**



**Cash and Carry**

**Grocery & Meat Market**  
(In the Newly-Remodeled Mayer Building)  
Staple and Fancy Groceries  
Choice Baby Beef, Fresh Salt  
and Lunch Meats of all kinds.

J. F. PETTY, Prop.

Ask This Newspaper for Certificates  
Good for Room Rent at the

**GATEWAY HOTEL**  
EL PASO, TEXAS

They Will Save You Money at These



Reasonable  
RATES

Clean,  
Comfortable  
Rooms

EXCELLENT COFFEE  
SHOP and GARAGE  
in CONNECTION

Single or Double  
Tub or Shower Bath

**TANGLED  
WIVES**

By Peggy Shane



A swift and very unusual  
story of marital mix-ups  
that are exceedingly inter-  
esting and all quite probable.  
It is not a scandal story, but is  
a tale that will keep every reader  
interested down to the last  
paragraph of the last installment.



**HEARD ABOUT TOWN**

Hugh Grafton of the Angus country was a business visitor in town Wednesday of this week.

E.M. Barber, attorney of Carrizozo, was a visitor in the city yesterday, transacting legal business.—Roswell Dispatch.

Bill Nickels, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Nickels, who is attending State College this term, writes that he'll not be home for Thanksgiving, due to one of the best football games of the season. Bill plays solo cornet in the crack State College band.

**WANTED — A Power Wood Saw.**—Inquire of Robert Ellison, Ancho, N. M.

**NOTICE**

I have my ranch property placarded according to law and no hunting will be allowed  
Cora Crews, Oscura, N. M.

**Enchiladas and Tomales**  
Saturday, Oct. 28, 4:30 p. m. to 8 p. m.  
At Mrs. Ben C. Sanchez

**Lucky Deer Hunters**

Deer have been killed by the following persons so far as we know — E. M. Brickley, Louie Bacot and Oscar Snow.

**WASTE . . . time and energy**  
Nine people out of ten spend too much physical energy doing things too quickly, or which do not really need to be done, says my friend, Walter Pitkin, in his new book, "More Power To You." Pitkin is himself an example of a man who gets a great many things done because he does not waste his energy in unproductive labor.

My old Yankee grandmother used to admonish me and others of her kin who were prone to hurry. "Use your head to save your feet." Another of her sayings was that there was no sense worrying about something that had passed, because worry wouldn't change it, and there was no sense worrying about something in the future, because it might never happen.

That seems to me a sound working philosophy of life, and Walter Pitkin explains why that is so. I wish everybody who reads this column could get a chance to read his book.

**FLYING . . . there and back**  
I had luncheon with a friend one day recently in New York. "Starting for California tonight," he said I wished him a pleasant trip and thought that would be the last I saw of him for a month or two.

Ten days later I encountered him again at the same club. "Thought you were going to California," I remarked.

"Oh, I've just got back," he replied. "Spent a few days with my dad in San Diego, did a little business in Kansas City on my way out, and took in the Chicago Century of Progress on my way back. I wouldn't think of traveling even five hundred miles except by air."

I counted up the years since I saw Glenn Curtis make the very first public flight over made in an airplane. Twenty-five years ago last July! It took a full week, anyway you figured it, to get from New York to San Francisco in those days, twenty-two hours now, and the flying time shortening every few weeks. Our world has shrunk and is still shrinking.

**HOW TO PLAN FOR LOW-COST MEALS**

State College Extension Service Bulletin

Low cost meals can be well balanced and palatable if they are carefully planned in advance, says Veda A. Strong, of the New Mexico State College. Such meals do require careful planning, however, as a large amount of starchy foods is necessarily used and often only a small amount of meat is available. Authorities urge that in addition to the large amount of starchy foods used as a cheap source of energy, milk and its products and fruit and vegetables must also be included.

When planning low cost dinners for a week, the following may prove helpful:

Serve meat for four dinners, using the cheaper cuts of meat in soups, stew, and meat and vegetable pie. A small amount of meat may make a large amount of vegetable and cereal combination very appetizing. The skillful use of onions, carrots and tomatoes in small amounts make stews and soups more appetizing as well as add to the attractiveness of the meals.

Use fish for dinner, such as an inexpensive brand of canned salmon. This can be served as it is or made into salad, salmon loaf or scalloped salmon.

Dried beans, peas or lentils can be served as the main dish for one dinner, and no meat will be necessary.

For one dinner, macaroni and cheese, rice and cheese, or other cheese dish, as the meat-like dish, can be used.

With the above dinners, potatoes may be served with the meat and fish dishes. One other vegetable or fruit should be served each day. Several times a week the vegetables, such as cabbage, carrots, onions, turnips and spinach, may be served raw as a salad.

A dessert is not absolutely necessary but adds interest and flavor to the meals. Some inexpensive and very good ones include bread, rice and Indian pudding, but this type should not be served on the day that macaroni or rice dish is used.

For additional information, write to the Extension Service, State College, N. M.

**LEAVES . . . nature's plumage**  
I do not know of anything in nature more purely beautiful than the tree-covered northern mountains in Autumn.

This year the coloring of the trees is more brilliant than I have ever seen it. Whether it is because of the late Summer rains or from some other cause, the maples are a more gorgeous scarlet, the birch leaves a brighter yellow, the oaks and the elms a more vivid brown, than usual. From my window as I write I look out upon Stockbridge Mountain, as magnificent in coloring as a Persian carpet, with the varying greens of pine, hemlock, spruce and fir picking out the high brilliance of the deciduous trees, and I experience a sense of sheer beauty such as not even the Grand Canyon nor the Bay of Naples ever aroused in me.

Other scenes are more stupendous and awe-inspiring, but the tranquil beauty of Autumn woods is, to me, at once uplifting and soul-satisfying.

**POTPOURRI**

**An Early Taxi-Meter**  
The old familiar sound of the taxi meter isn't anything new. In the crudest kind of a public conveyance, hand drawn, used in China three centuries ago, there was a mechanical register in the form of a drum which was automatically struck by a hammer at the end of each mile.  
© 1933, Western Newspaper Union.

**Troubles**  
"Some folks," said Uncle Eben, "has a way of remindin' you of yoh troubles by continually tellin' you not to worry about 'em."—Washington Star.

**To Our Customers:**

AS HAS BEEN our custom for several years, we will again give away an excellent Christmas Present to each of two lucky people on December 24th.

**With Every Dollar's C-a-s-h Purchase From Our Store we will give you a Ticket.**

The Holder of the first number drawn will be entitled to First Choice of a Kitchen Cabinet, Cedar Chest, Winchester Rifle or Boy's Bicycle.

The second number drawn will get second choice of the items. ALL BILLS PAID IN FULL on or before the 10th of each month will entitle you to tickets same as cash.

BE SURE AND ASK FOR YOUR TICKETS. Holder of tickets MUST BE PRESENT AT DRAWING. NO EMPLOYEE OR MEMBER OF FAMILY will be allowed to participate.

**Our Prices are Reasonable**



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

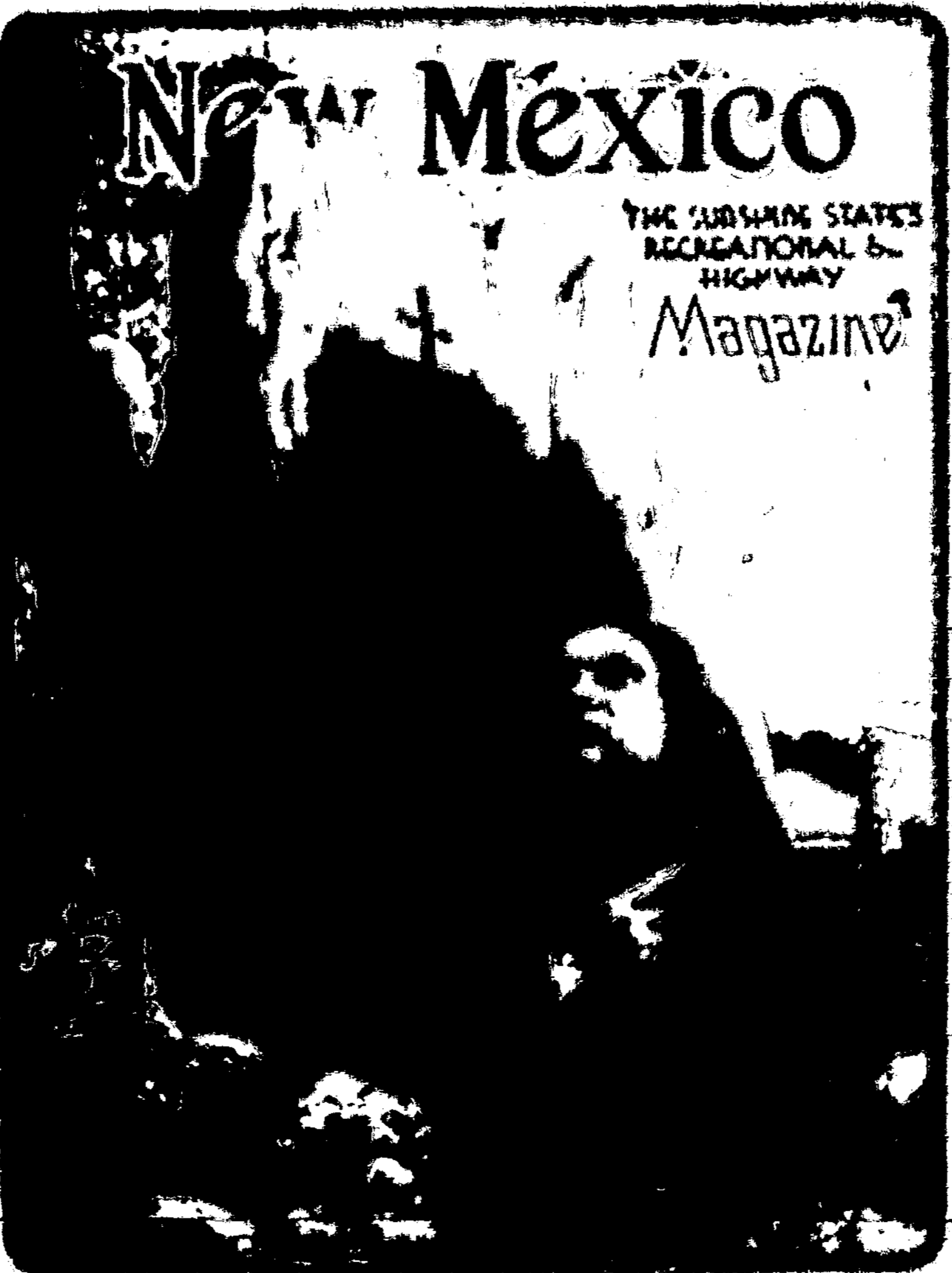
**Clubbing Offer Extraordinary**

**"NEW MEXICO"**  
Your Own State Magazine

and

**The Carrizozo Outlook**

Both for the Price of One



Through special arrangement with "New Mexico"—State Magazine—the Outlook is able to make a most attractive money-saving clubbing offer. Every citizen of New Mexico should read the State Magazine, with its wealth of fine articles and beautiful illustrations dealing with the colorful history of the State, its recreation spots, its hunting and fishing and its resources.

(Published monthly at Santa Fe)

—To New Subscribers and Renewals—

Here is the money-saving offer:

The Outlook for 1 year \$2. New Mexico Magazine 1 year \$1  
Regular Price for both \$3.00  
Our Clubbing Price for both \$2.00      You Save \$1.00

This offer is subject to withdrawal at any time. Send in your subscription and remittance at once. Delay may mean disappointment.

**Negro Minstrel, Carnival and Dance**

Oct. 28, 1933. Old Court House and Maes' Hall  
Adm. to Minstrel, 5-10c. Good Music and Refreshments  
—LINCOLN SCHOOL BENEFIT—

**Ziegler Bros.**

*With the Newest Styles for FALL and WINTER Wear.*

**Our 1933 Line**  
of

**Men's and Boys' Suedes, Leather Coats, Sheep-lined Coats, Wool Sport Coats, Wind Breakers, Sweaters ::: all wool :::**

**Is Complete.**

**All New 1933 Styles!**

We advise you to place your order early and be prepared for the cold weather.



**FREE: Roundtrip to World's Fair at Chicago!**  
Transportation Both Ways and a New Ford V-8 40  
**BOTH for the price of the FORD!**

Here's Our Amazing Proposition—You order a new Ford V-8 40—any model you choose—at the regular local delivered price, NOT ONE PENNY MORE! We will buy you a ticket to Chicago—and will deliver your car to you there. After seeing the "Century of Progress" you drive your new car back home—and we will pay for all gasoline and oil you use on this return trip.

YOU NEED NO CASH—trade in your old car. We will finance the entire deal and give you our check to buy your ticket to Chicago and to pay for your gas and oil on the trip home. Remember—your total cost is just the regular local price of the Ford V-8 40—any model you select—NOT ONE PENNY MORE.

If you want to see the "Century of Progress," here's your chance. See the CARRIZOZO AUTO CO.

Try—

**The Waffle House**  
"The Place to Eat"

We Patronize  
Home Industries.

**J. E. Compton**  
Proprietor  
Carrizozo, New Mexico

**American Legion DANCE!**  
Ruidoso, N.M. Hallowe'en, Oct. 31  
Keck's Place. Music by the  
"MOUNTAIN BOOMERS"

**FOOTBALL!**

**November 1 at 3:15 p. m.**

**Carrizozo Town Team vs. High School Team**

At the School Grounds  
School Children, 15c; Adults, 25c

**Hallowe'en DANCE**  
Given by the Local Fire Department  
**COMMUNITY HALL**

October 28, 1933

—Music by the—  
**"REVELERS"**

Admission, \$1.00; Spectators, 25c.