

FORT STANTON NEWS

Dr. and Mrs. Nelson returned recently from El Paso with a brand new, '33 model baby girl.

On Friday, the 21st, our school closed its portals behind a cheering crowd of children. The following pupils were on the roll as neither being absent nor tardy during the term: Jack Brooks, Fred Chavez, Dorothy Brooks, Pita Miller, Tito Miller, Ben Chavez and Gene Merrell.

Angus Campbell, Esq., "rey de las noches," and Don Juan of the Fort, returned recently from a rendezvous in Tucson, Arizona, where he sampled some of that state's 3.2 percent brew with "mucho gusto." Glad over his return were members of the postoffice department here, as the capacity of Mr. Campbell's fan mail, from admirers of the fair sex, accumulated during his absence, threatened to overflow the limited space of their establishment.

Henry P. Murphy, big financier and one of the "hotter beans" of Boston, who, until a few months ago, was a resident of the Fort, has decided to make his home in the southwest. Cherishing a great fondness for cows, horses and the life of the wide open spaces he has invested huge sums in ranches and livestock. But since he's found the solitude of the farm a trifle monotonous and insipid, he is at present honoring the humble metropolis of Capitan with his dazzling presence, where he, in the city's most magnificent hotelery, the Grand Billiard Apartments, occupies the presidential suite, succumbing to a life of exuberant luxury.

Surprise For Mrs. Gray

Tuesday evening at the Apartment of Mr. and Mrs. Clint Brannum, a well arranged surprise party was given in honor of Mrs. Sarah C. Gray on her birthday. The Meses, Nellie and Clint Brannum were the hostesses and the plans for the surprise were so carefully laid that the honor guest knew nothing of what was to occur until fifteen relatives and close friends arrived on the scene and the secret was out.

At 6:30, a delicious dinner was served, the table being decorated with flowers of various kinds. In the center of the table was a large birthday cake surrounded by beautiful tulips, one of Mrs. Gray's favorite flowers and the same being plucked from Mrs. Nellie Brannum's garden.

After the dinner, presents for the guest of honor were unwrapped and the remainder of the evening was spent in the nature of a real home gathering, recalling sweet memories of by-gone days. The hostesses were assisted by Mesdames Nellie Reilly and Beulah Gokey, daughters of the honor guest.

Mrs. George Young, daughter of Avella and son George, Jr. and Truman Spencer came over from Vaughn last Saturday, stayed over Sunday and on Monday, Mrs. Young and Avella took the boys back to the Military Institute at Roswell.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Key were Capitan visitors last Sunday, being guests at the home of Ernest's parents.

Herman Kelt was ill for a few days this week, but is able to be up and about his duties again.

LOCAL MENTION

Shower for Mrs. Ernest Key

At the Elizabeth Rooms Monday evening with Mrs. Elizabeth Gallacher and Mrs. C. O. Garrison as hostesses, a shower was given in honor of Mrs. Ernest Key, the couple being married last week at Santa Rosa. Music and games preceded the presentation of the many presents which were varied and beautiful. Refreshments were served before the close of the well arranged affair. Mrs. Lemon had charge of the program, assisted by Mrs. Spencer and Mr. Garrison.

Shower for Miss Boughner

The home of Mrs. T. A. Spencer was the scene of a lovely shower given in honor of Miss Beatrice Boughner by Mesdames T. A. Spencer and S. G. Allen. The afternoon was spent in playing games and opening the many beautiful presents. Delightful refreshments of ice cream and cake were served by the hostesses.

Work goes merrily on at the Community Hall which had the misfortune of being unroofed during the twister of last Thursday. They even worked all day Sunday. Trustee Mr. Brickley had a force of men mopping out the Hall, after the recent rainstorm. We hope the Hall will be in readiness for the benefit dance held Saturday, April 29. The way the work is progressing on the roof, we think it will.

The workmen are putting on a complete new one of corrugated galvanized roofing, replacing the metal shingles.

J. V. Taylor of Carrizozo, modest cowman that he is, would've been entirely overcome had he heard all the laudatory comment that was heard among the convention crowd relative to his record as representative of Lincoln County in the late lamented Legislature. Mr. Taylor was elected as a Democrat but it seems as though he forgot to be a politician when he reached Santa Fe and made every effort to serve the people of his county and state. — New Mexico Live Stock Journal.

Mrs. J. B. French, Roy Shafer and daughter Margaret made a trip to Roswell last Sunday and returned with a new V8 Ford, in which, Mrs. French left Tuesday for Albuquerque to join Mr. French.

Mrs. R. E. Lemon will entertain the Carrizozo Bridge Club Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Greisen were here from Capitan Monday and left for home in the middle of the afternoon.

Mrs. Harriett Dalton, who will be remembered as the once Miss Harriett Kimbell, when the family resided here years ago, came up from Tucumcari Tuesday and was a guest of Mrs. Elsa Charles until Wednesday morning when she left for El Paso to spend the week-end with friends.

Burnett's Grocery is having a new coat of paint and Aaron Waldrip, the painter, is doing the nice work for which he is noted.

J. F. Tom has recovered from his recent spell of illness and is going ahead with the work on the Sweet building next to Roland's Drug Store.

Eighth Grade Commencement

High School Auditorium Thursday Night, April 27, 1933

PROGRAM

On the Threshold..... Eighth Grade Class
Piano Solo—"Lofly Stride"..... Paul Wacks
Evelyn Claunch
Invocation..... Rev. John L. Lawson
Salutatory..... Ruth Barnett and Jane Norman
Violin Solo—"Minuet in G"..... L. Van Beethoven
Ella Hobbie, accompanied by Mrs. T. E. Kelley
Address..... Mr. Roy Shafer
Presentation of Class..... Mrs. M. L. Blaney
Presentation of Diplomas..... Mrs. T. A. Spencer
Valedictory..... Wilma Lorene Snow
Benediction..... Rev. John L. Lawson

CLASS ROLL

Barnett, Ruth
Bonny, Charles
Chavez, Raquel
Claunch, Evelyn
Cooper, Raymond
Davis, C. O.
Dow, Ralph
Harmon, Dixie
Haskins, Wilton
Hobbie, Ella
Kelt, Harry
Kelt, William
Leslie, Walker
McBrayer, Edna
Mentoya, Proceso
Norman, Jane
Osorio, Fred
Snow, Wilma
Strauss, George
Willingham, Kenneth

Mrs. M. L. Blaney, Teacher

LINCOLN NOTES

Lincoln feels justly proud of her young people this year. Among the graduates from Capitan Hi, the 4 highest grades were made by local students. Ruth Lydia Penfield, Valedictorian; Alfred Hulbert, Salutatorian; Celina and Rafaelita Salazar, next highest grades. Mildred Stover, Hondo Hi Valedictorian, also attended our schools for many years.

The following 8th grade graduates were given their diplomas last Thursday: Maurilda Ramney, valedictorian; Pearl Forbes, salutatorian; Mabel Miranda, Eufelia Romero, Helen Hudson, George Miller, Chas. Dow and Steve Pearce. Credit is due to the efficient teacher, Mr. Moss. Miss Barnes, commercial teacher of Hondo, gave the class a very appropriate address.

Mrs. Reasoner of Carrizozo spent last week at the home of Mrs. J. M. Rice.

The usual homecoming is being planned this year for Mothers' Day at the Lincoln Community Church. 10 a.m., Sunday School followed by preaching. 12:30—Basket dinner on the lawn of the Bonito Inn. Afternoon—Exercises by the children. Come and spend the day with us.

Mrs. E. L. Turnbaugh came in Wednesday evening from her home in Reno, Nevada, for the expressed purpose of witnessing the graduation exercises of the 1933 class in which her son John Jackson, is a member. Oh, those wonderful mothers; how many weary miles do they travel in the interest of their loved ones?

Jack, the son of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Harkey, is suffering from a severely swollen leg this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tommy McCamant and children who had been visiting the sheriff's family for a few days have returned to their home in Corona.

NOGAL NOTES

We had a fine rain Tuesday night and some snow farther back in the mountains.

Andrew McBrayer has purchased a tract of land in Nogal Canyon from L. R. Hust, where he will erect a summer home.

Rumors are afloat that W. M. MacDonald will soon put the Vera Cruz mine in operation. This will mean a great improvement for Nogal, for Mac is 100 percent American and his employees will not be foreigners.

W. J. Robinson has purchased a Whippet coupe.

The fruit crop was damaged badly by the late frosts.

Winston Peacock, wife and daughter Mary Jo were Roswell visitors on Monday.

Tommy Zumwalt was called to Coyote this week to relieve Elbert Brown, who is ill.

Jake Cochran and Tom Zumwalt built a nice cistern at the schoolhouse recently.

Jesse May, Agent for the Piedmont Monument Co., has recently erected a nice, granite tomb on Mrs. Foreman's grave.

The P. T. A.

of the Stetson School, Dist. 33, met at the schoolhouse April 14. Our new president Mrs. Elzy Perry, presiding.

The program committee had a very interesting program arranged as follows—

Song—7th and 8th grade girls.
Dialogue—Primary grades
Dialogue—3rd and 4th grades
Song—5th and 6th grades
Song—Betty Lucas of San Patricio

Address—Sen. Mrs. Louise H. Coe

Developing Appreciation of Art, Music and Literature in the Home—Mrs. Werner

Report of P. T. A. Meeting at Roswell—Mrs. Ralph Bonnell.

We enjoyed the many visitors and beg them to come again. Meses. Mamie Payton, Ruth Browning and Maides Miller served delicious cake and coffee during the social hour.

J. W. McCarley was here Monday from Corona where he is arranging to establish and operate a telephone system which will meet with a long-felt want for that locality. Mr. McCarley came here from San Antonio, Tex., a short time ago for the purpose above stated. He was accompanied to this vicinity by Mrs. McCarley, daughter Jacqueline, son Cecil and will make Corona their future home. The telephone line, when completed, will connect with the Bell system and reach all points covered by that company. Mr. McCarley is also accompanied by his electrical operator, Alvin Harpel. Corona has needed a good telephone line for some time; the people of that locality will gladly welcome the new enterprise. The new line will presumably, be in readiness in about six weeks.

Johnny Mackey and Eulogio Gallegos of San Patricio, Tirlo Romero, Severo Gallegos, Ladislado Garcia and Paolino Aldaz of Lincoln were Carrizozo business visitors yesterday.

The "Revelers" played to a good attendance of fans at the dance at White Oaks last Saturday night and as usual, everybody had a good time. The next White Oaks dance will be given Saturday night, May 12.

ANCHO NOTES

The Lee Simpson family were dinner guests of the Curtis Weatherbee family on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Silvers and daughter Sally of Duran were visitors at the Straley home last week.

The R. L. Hale and Henry Morris families left the first of the week for Fort Worth.

Miss Ada Crimm, who has been ill at the Carrizozo hospital, is much improved.

Mesars. Neatherlee and Henderson were guests of Mrs. Henderson for the week-end.

J. A. Pruett, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Pruett, who has been ill with tonsillitis, is now able to be up.

The school children enjoyed an Easter egg hunt and program last week. The 8th grade graduation exercises were conducted by Mrs. Henderson. Edith Hall, valedictorian and Arthur Ellison, salutatorian, composed the class of '33. Supt. Groce of Carrizozo gave a very interesting address and Mrs. Smoot presented the diplomas. Rev. McElroy pronounced the benediction.

The dance Saturday night drew a large crowd.

OddFellows and Rebekahs Banquet; Make Merry

At the OddFellow Hall Wednesday evening one of the most delightful social affairs of the season was experienced when the local OddFellows, Rebekahs and their families celebrated the 114th anniversary of the institution of the order in the United States. At 6:30, a delicious banquet was served by a joint committee of OddFellows and Rebekahs after which an interesting program was carried out under the supervision of Prof. D. U. Groce, Supt. of the local schools, who is Noble Grand of the local lodge of OddFellows.

F. L. Boughner gave an interesting account of the inauguration of the order and followed with its history down through the ages; he also gave a full and graphic review of the principles of the order which was well received by the large audience which filled the Hall.

The musical portion consisted of two songs, "America" and "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here," led by Mrs. Groce; a violin solo by Miss Ardeone McCamun; a vocal solo by Mrs. R. R. Gillette; two numbers by a male quartet composed of Prof. D. U. and Verl Groce, Hubert Detloff and R. R. Gillette, all of whom are teachers in the Carrizozo schools and also members of the local lodge of OddFellows. Last, but not least, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Adams gave a pleasing duet, Louis sang the melody and Mrs. Adams carried the counter-melody.

The program as a whole was splendid and we wish more space could be devoted to its exceptional qualities.

Then followed a social hour in which Mr. and Mrs. Mendenhall and Mr. Hubert Detloff kept the good-natured assemblage busy with their peppy music. Dancing and games furnished a finale to the well-arranged and much enjoyed entertainment.

Remember the Benefit dance to be given for the Community Hall, Saturday night, April 29. Let everyone give the helping hand toward the recovery from its recent misfortune.

THE OUTLOOK

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A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher

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EDITORIAL COLUMN

Must Freedom of the Press Perish From the Earth?

Together with other forms of our national freedom, this country has always boasted of its freedom of speech and press, it being the only nation on earth which enjoys that measure of liberty, but if the bill recently passed by the national house of representatives in "hurry-up" fashion and sent to the senate for consideration and if passed by that body, would sound the death knell of freedom, as far as the press is concerned. The senate has failed to act on the measure and is due to the fact that it met with such a storm of disapproval from the newspaper element that it may be recalled, amended or perhaps see its way to the scrap heap.

The bill calls for a censorship on all acts of the "sanctum sanctorum," or holy of holies, which is the national cabinet, headed by the President. Should the measure become a law, that body would say just what should and what should not be published in the newspapers and anyone violating that law would be punished according to the provisions of the law, which carries a severe penalty. In this act we would be confronted with a problem more dangerous than the liquor prohibition measure which would throttle the sacred freedom of the American press which has been a part of our national pride.

Along with the above comes the act making it a criminal offense to handle your own money in what manner you may see fit.

We are opposed to the hoarding and believe it should be put into circulation, but an act making it a crime to do with our money in any manner we may deem prudent, is another link in the chain that is being forged to bind the people of this country in servitude to the power of a dictator.

To show that we are drifting towards Hitlerism, we have only to read the dispatches, where the President wants the power to interfere in foreign affairs to the extent that he may declare an arms embargo on any country which in his opinion, would be the aggressor wherein controversies might arise that would lead to war. In this as well as in other matters to which we have called to the attention of our readers, he asks for the power of the dictator, bearing a close resemblance to Hitlerism.

Both Hitler and Mussolini are neither without strong followings in this country and if you are still following us, please recall that just a few days ago, the President decided to call a conference of the rulers of the world to meet at Washington in the near future to discuss matters pertaining to world peace and of course, Mussolini and Hitler will be among those present.

Why should we seek a conference with such dictators on peace plans and world economies in a country supposed to be in disfavor with dictatorship and monarchal rule, except it be to

better acquaint ourselves with their methods, a few of which, we have mentioned above. Let them stay on their side of the pond and on the brink of the precipice, let us remember that this is still America and let us take a good look before we leap; lest our future be filled with regrets which we cannot remedy.

RELIEF OF BURDEN ON PROPERTY AND WIDER DISTRIBUTION OF COST OF GOVERNMENT ADVANTAGES CLAIMED BY GOVERNOR CONNER

By MARTIN SENNETT CONNER, E. Governor of Mississippi

IN MISSISSIPPI we have found some of the advantages of the sales tax to be:

1.—It furnishes the widest possible tax base.
Our average citizen in Mississippi pays a sales tax of 87 cents per month, which it must be confessed, is no great burden. It is based on the sound policy of "pay-as-you-go," and is painless. This feature of the consumer's tax, however, emphasizes the necessity for the proper control of expenditures.

2.—It makes the required funds immediately available to meet the emergency.

Receipts from the sales tax have exceeded the budget estimates and increased our State's incomes 25 per cent.

3.—It assures universality of direct taxation, which is a powerful antidote for paternalistic and radical socialistic tendencies.

Every citizen, however humble he may be, should be permitted to contribute his part, however small it may be, to the support of his government by direct taxation, and thereby be rendered more definitely conscious of the responsibility of citizenship.

My investigations convince me that on the average fewer than 20 per cent of the people pay direct taxes under the property tax system. Everywhere nontaxpaying majorities have voted tax burdens on taxpaying minorities.

From taxation without representation in Colonial days, the pendulum has swung to representation without taxation in these modern days. The sales tax reaches the salaried citizen and the smart individual who has invested his money in tax exempt securities.

4.—By broadening the base to increase the number of direct taxpayers the sales tax gives relief to persons and things that are already taxed too heavily; it provides a means for reforming and reducing the burdens of an inequitable tax system, which imperils our economic structure through the penalty it inflicts on homes, upon agriculture and upon all the property holders.

In only 11 of our 48 states were property taxes less than 90 per cent of all local tax has encroached upon capital investment and has encouraged hoarding and investment in tax-exempt securities.

It has driven money from useful industrial enterprises. At its door must be placed no small part of the responsibility for unemployment and financial depression.

Beneficial Results in Mississippi
In Mississippi, before the passage of the sales tax, property paid more than 75 per cent of all revenues of the State and all political subdivisions, and only 15 per cent of the people paid property taxes.

During the first eight months of the operation of this sales tax in our state, it rendered unnecessary a 60 per cent increase in the state property tax rate and permitted a 21 per cent reduction in the tax revenue derived from property, as a result of reduced assessed valuation without destroying the balance of the budget.

We believe that in normal times the sales tax will further reduce taxes on all property and will permit the exemption of the home-stead from taxation and that the sales tax replace tax sales.

5.—It encourages thrift, economy and investment, and does not penalize the person who seeks to develop resources and improve property, but rather encourage these activities so essential to progress and development.

6.—It encourages home building and home owning by permitting a reduction of tax burdens on the home.

Governor Conner Answers a Few Objections

It has been urged by those who opposed the sales tax that:

1.—The general sales tax is a radical departure and will be an untried experiment, and is wrong in principle.

We answer that many leading nations have long depended upon this tax for their chief source of revenue, citing the experience of France and the Dominion of Canada. We pointed out further that the principle of the sales tax is recognized in every state in the union in the form of taxes on sales of selected articles or commodities.

It is objected:

2.—It falls upon necessities and the poor pay the same rate on their purchases as the rich pay on their.

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- Silverware
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- 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

tural state like Mississippi produce and earn the necessities of life. More than 85 per cent of our population is classified as rural and 70 per cent of all our citizens engaged in gainful pursuits are employed in farming.

Under the property tax we not only tax their earning power, but we even confiscate and take from them their land, mules and other property, the very means by which they earn the necessities of life. If property tax demands are not met, the sovereign state will take the shelter from the heads of the weak, the aged and infirm, the invalid, the helpless baby, and the unfortunate alike.

2.—It is not levied in accordance with ability to pay.
We answered this criticism by saying that it is levied on the ability to spend. In our State, and in a majority of the States, the property tax is not levied in accordance with the ability to pay, but property is taxed at the same rate whether it is productive of purely ornamental, or possesses merely a sentimental value.

The theory that property, not its owner, pays the tax is a fine theory that yields to stubborn fact when property earns no income or produces less than is required of the owner for taxes. On the other hand, those who have been wise enough to invest in tax-exempt securities, although well able to contribute to the support of the government, and although enjoying all the benefits thereof, are not taxed in accordance with their ability to pay and may escape all direct taxation.

The criticism that the sales tax falls more heavily upon the poor than upon the wealthy would have some virtue if this tax were levied in lieu of all other taxes.

so as to secure universality of tax-paying, with due regard to the taxpayer's ability to pay and his capacity and opportunity for enjoyment of the benefits of government.

This can be secured by levying taxes on: Consumption, to be paid by every person who enjoys the benefits of government; possessions to be paid by the more favored whose property is protected by the government; net income, to be paid by the still more favored and more able citizens who enjoy a capacity to earn more than the necessities of life; and privilege, to be paid by the special few who are granted franchises and other privileges by the government.

Such system will render unnecessary burdensome rates of taxation upon any class, possession or privilege. It is not the number of forms but the rates of taxation that determines the burdens imposed.

3.—It cannot be passed on to the consumer and will destroy the business of the merchant and drive business from the State, especially from counties along the State boundaries.

Our experience with the tax has wholly refuted this argument. The merchants have passed the tax to their customers, and it is a rare exception to the rule when any complaint is heard from the purchaser.
We have set up the organization and mechanical equipment necessary to determine the amount collected from each county and town as a whole and on a per capita basis, and the amount received from the various occupational and professional sources for counties and towns, as well as for the State at large, and have completed an intensive business study of our State that furnishes a picture in minute detail on the basic facts

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Proprietor

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IN STOCK:

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Plaster	Medicines
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Fuse & Caps	Articles
Dry Cells	Poultry feed
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Batteries	Cake
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Batteries	Lubricating Oils
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We're Telling You!
But if you'll come in we can show you better than we can tell you about our many Specials in the Grocery Line.

Best Cuts of Baby Beef, in Pork, in Hams and other Choice Portions. Our Home-made CHILI will be welcome at your table. Come in and let us tell you about our Many Bargains!

Our Prices will surprise you from a saving standpoint.

Burnett's Cash Grocery & Market
Carrizozo — New Mexico

The figures have been published and are available, and demonstrate beyond question that the 2 per cent sales tax has not driven any appreciable amount of business from even the border counties of the State.

all opposition to it has vanished. The anti-sales tax league no longer exists.
Merchants are cooperating wholeheartedly. None of the most active opponents of the sales tax when it was first proposed are now among the most ardent advocates of it.
The cost of collecting and administering this tax has been established at 10 per cent of the collections as compared with a cost of more than 10 per cent of collections under the property tax system.

The Black Box of Silence

By Francis Lynde

Illustrations by O. Irwin Myers

(WNU Service)
(Copyright by William Gerard Chapman, Inc.)

CHAPTER XI—Continued

"I had," said Markham shortly. "Early this morning we tried the Smiths' phone again and Mrs. Smith said that you and Miss Betty drove in between eight and nine o'clock last night. That rang the fire alarm right, and I've been haunting the hotel ever since, trying to get track of you or Mr. Landis. Have you anything at all to offer?"

"Only this: that Owen disappeared last night at about the same time; and that, a little later, I was sent to the northern part of the Timanyon on a framed-up story which was intended to efface me for an indefinite time."

"What was the framed-up story?"

Markham told it succinctly, beginning with the telephone message which had—presumably—caused Landis to go across the street to the Little Alice offices, and bringing his own experience down to date.

"Why, that would mean that you three were the victims of some extended criminal organization," said the lawyer, half incredulously. "How could that be?"

"You've said it," Markham snapped. "If I tell you that this organization has made at least two determined attempts to murder Landis and me, you will understand how serious the situation is."

"Good Lord! Who are these gangsters?"

"I wish I could tell you, but I can't. Of the four principals I can name only one; and we have nothing to involve him directly. He's a former citizen of yours whom you know very well—Herbert Canby."

Stillings frowned. "Indeed, we do know him—to our cost. Lord! I wish Starbuck were here. He's the one man in Brewster who could take this thing by the neck and choke the mysteries out of it!"

And at that moment, as if Stillings' fervent wish had evoked him, the ex-cowboy mine owner pushed his way through the revolving doors and stood before them.

CHAPTER XII

Kidnaped

Following the brief phone talk with Markham at Hillcrest Landis had cut the dinner interval short in order to return to the lobby to mark the advent of new arrivals. As the evening waned, he had strolled over to the desk to ask some questions of the clerk.

"Those three Louisville men Mr. Markham and I were inquiring about the day we arrived. Have you heard anything more from them?"

"We have. There was a wire this morning. They will be in on the Nevada Flyer this evening."

"Is that so? We understood they were driving."

The clerk smiled. "It's quite a little jaunt from Louisville to Brewster. They probably had enough of the open road after a day or so. Anyway, they are coming on the Flyer. That is what their wire said."

It was at this juncture that the telephone switchboard girl had come up to say, "Excuse me, Mr. Landis, but Mr. Starbuck has just called up from his office across the street to ask if you would come over a few minutes."

"Certainly," Landis had said, surprised to learn that the mine owner had returned from Copah so soon.

As he had stepped out upon the sidewalk he saw that the offices of the Little Alice Mining company were lighted, and standing in front of the bank building elevator and stairway entrance was a car with its motor running, but with its lights turned off. His first thought had been that it was Starbuck's car, but as he heard it, he had seen that it was a different make.

Since it was blocking the way, he stepped aside to pass behind it. When he was in the rear of the car, and before he could step up to the curb, the softly idling motor suddenly roared alive and the car leaped backward at him. There was time only for a futile effort to save himself, and then the street pavement rose up to smite him into oblivion.

When he came to he found himself tied and blindfolded and jammed in between two men in the back seat of a car which was being driven somewhere at reckless speed. When he stirred, the man at his left pressed something pointed against his ribs, and a grating voice at his ear said, "You've been asking for it for a good while, and now you've got it! If you make a move or raise a yell, you'll get the knife!"

Landis made no reply. Half dazed as he was, he realized that he was helpless, for the time being, at least. As his brain cleared he took himself savagely to task for having fallen so easily into the trap set for him, and from that he strove to find answers to the questions that came thronging upon him. Who were his kidnapers? Where were they taking him, and what were they going to do to him?

These vital questions were still unanswered when the car came to a sudden stop. There were sounds as of the removing of a barricade, after which the car went forward slowly. At the next stop he was roughly hus-

ted out. Next, he was led up a steep path or road on what seemed to be the slope of a mountain. At the summit of the ascent the forced march was continued on a level.

After the first few steps he realized that he was no longer in the open. The air was dank, and his footsteps, and those of his captors, echoed hollowly as if in a cavern. Landis counted his steps, to one hundred, two hundred, three and still more before he was halted.

There was a click of a lock and a creaking of rusty hinges. Then the man who had hold of him gave him a shove that made him stumble and fall headlong, the rusty hinges creaked again, and he was alone.

Satisfied, after a moment or two, that he was no longer in danger of being knifed, he rolled over and began to work at his knotted wrists. His fingers, trained to the manipulation of delicate mechanisms, soon got the twisted bandanna manacle untied. Then he tore the bandage from his eyes—only to find that he was still sightless; plunged in darkness almost thick enough to feel, he began to explore his surroundings by the sense of touch. Cautious gropings proved that he was in an underground passage of some sort. Before he had gone very far his fingers told him that he was not in a natural cavern. The wall at his left was shattered and broken, and once his touch fell upon a smooth half groove in the stone, marking the path of a drill. This identified the passage as a drift in a mine; an abandoned mine, he assumed, since the silence was not broken by any sound of activity. Stumbling on, he found the passage beginning to ascend, and seventy-nine counted paces up the incline brought him to a place where the drift forked.

Taking the left-hand passage, he was stopped within a hundred paces by a wall of rock extending all across the passage. Turning back, he tried the right-hand drift. This led him into a maze of branching and cross drifts in which he soon lost every vestige of the sense of direction.

Wary, and with his head still aching from the blow given him by the assaulting air, he was about to sit down on a pile of broken stone to rest when his guiding hand on the wall came in contact with a smooth, cylindrical object wedged in a crevice. Fingertips answering for eyes, he knew at once that what he had found was a miner's candle, and with shaking hands he searched his pockets for matches. He found a familiar little card of safety matches, and the reaction from despair to hope renewed made him dizzy.

There were only seven, and with miserly care he struck one and held the flame to the candle wick.

With the candle held high he surveyed his surroundings. Two other passages came into the one in which he was standing. On every side there was ample evidence that the workings were very ancient, and that they had been long abandoned.

No longer obliged to grope in darkness, he plunged haphazard into one of the four passages and was again involved in a maze that seemed to have no end—and offered no outlet. Leg-weary finally, he was about to stop and rest when he heard sounds that he could compare to nothing but the sob of a human being in distress.

Unable to determine from which of the confusing passages the sounds were coming, he found it at last by the trail-and-error method. At the foot of the steep incline down which he slid, digging his heels in and clutching for hand-holds, the flickering light of the candle revealed the figure of a woman. She was sitting on the floor of the passage with her back to the wall, and she was crying. Quickly he recognized her and ran to kneel beside her. "Betty!" he gasped. "What under heaven are you doing here? Tell me, what's happened? How did you get into this chaotic place?"

She pointed, and, following her gesture, he saw a mine bucket standing at the end of the passage, with a rope attached which disappeared upward in a chimney-like shaft.

"That is the way I came," she said. "I was lowered in that bucket from somewhere up above. I'm glad I couldn't see what they were doing with me."

"You couldn't see? Were you blindfolded, too?"

"Yes; were you?"

"I was; indeed." Then, "You're not afraid of the dark, are you?"

"No; not when I can reach out and touch somebody that I know."

"All right; I'll blow the candle out and save it. It's the only one there is." And with the return of the pitchy darkness, "Now, tell me all about it."

"You'll hardly believe me when I do, Owen. You know that Wally and I had dinner with the Smiths at Hillcrest, didn't you?"

"Yes; Wally got me on the phone at the hotel and told me."

"Well, we left about nine o'clock or a little before, and were stopped on the way by two men who pulled Wally out of the car and tried to kidnap or murder him, I don't know which. Mr. Smith came up just in time. Then we drove on and when we reached the Stillings' house was all dark and I remembered that Mrs. Stillings had told me, when I phoned to her from the Smiths', that she and Mr. Stillings might not be at home when I came back, and that if they weren't, the servants had gone to bed, I'd find a latch key under the mat."

"You didn't find the key?"

"I didn't look for it. The night was so still and pleasant that I sat in one of the porch chairs to enjoy it. Wally's car hadn't been out of sight more than five minutes when another car drove up. The man who got out of it had on a white uniform and said he was one of the nurses at the railroad hospital, and that daddy had just been brought in from the fossil beds badly injured. I didn't stop to think, just flew down the walk and jumped into the car. The man got in with me."

"In just a few minutes the man clapped a bandage over my eyes and told me to keep still. Of course I knew then the story about daddy was just a made-up lie to get me away from the house and into the car. I tried to get the door open so I could jump out. It didn't do any good, and when it was over he had me tied and blindfolded and was threatening me with a pistol."

"I don't think that's all. The night was so still and pleasant that I sat in one of the porch chairs to enjoy it. Wally's car hadn't been out of sight more than five minutes when another car drove up. The man who got out of it had on a white uniform and said he was one of the nurses at the railroad hospital, and that daddy had just been brought in from the fossil beds badly injured. I didn't stop to think, just flew down the walk and jumped into the car. The man got in with me."

"In just a few minutes the man clapped a bandage over my eyes and told me to keep still. Of course I knew then the story about daddy was just a made-up lie to get me away from the house and into the car. I tried to get the door open so I could jump out. It didn't do any good, and when it was over he had me tied and blindfolded and was threatening me with a pistol."

"And after that?"

"I don't think we'd been going more than fifteen minutes before the car stopped and I was made to get out and walk. In a little while I could tell we were somewhere underground. When they finally let me stop, they put me into that wooden bucket thing, untied my hands so I could hold on, and lowered me down here. What does it all mean, Owen?"

"It seems to mean that somebody, or may be a bunch of somebodies, wanted to get you and Wally and me out of the way, for some reason."

"Of course. But why?"

"You know how we—Wally and I—drove through from Carthage. There were some startling things happened on the way. We seemed to be close behind a gang of safe blowers. Since we were right behind them all the time, Wally and I began to make inquiries along the road. We soon learned that there were three men driving a few hours ahead of us, business men from Louisville, they called themselves; and from some suspicious circumstances we began to wonder if they might not be the bank wreckers."

"At a little town in Kansas Wally's car was stolen and run out in the country and smashed. We then went by train as far as Colby, where Wally bought another car. Nothing more happened until we were this side of Denver, when he found that we were just behind the three men. They were driving a Fleetwing car. Just before we reached Copah we passed a stopped car on the mountain road; and as we were running down the next loop below, a big rock came tumbling down and barely missed us."

"Mercy—how horrible!" she shuddered. "Did anything else happen?"

"Yes; we went on from Copah that night, and again the Fleetwing was ahead of us all the way across the Red desert. At a little village called Atropa, we had a flat tire; and after we had changed to the spare, we found we were out of gas. We were delayed for some time, and when we finally went on up the mountain we ran into another of the mysterious robberies. The commissary at a mine had been looted and set on fire, and two men who were guarding the safe and the payroll money were murdered. Of course, there was no evidence that the three men in the Fleetwing had done it; but we knew that their car had passed through Atropa just before we got there."

He felt her shudder as she said, "It makes cold chills run up and down my back! Is there any more of it?"

"A little more. We came on, and as we were driving down the mountain road above Lake Topaz, we saw something on fire in a deep gulch, and wondered what it could be. The next day we made inquiries in Brewster to find out if the Fleetwing had come in the night before. So far as we could learn, it hadn't."

"We spent that evening with Mr. Starbuck, and on our way back to the hotel we were set upon by three men. I was sandbagged off and knicked out, but Wally beat them off and helped me to the hotel. The next day we thought we'd see if we couldn't add out what had become of the missing Fleetwing, and drove up to the place where we had seen the fire in the gulch. We left our car and climbed down to see what had burned. It was a big car, so badly wrecked that we could hardly tell what it was; but I guess it was the Fleetwing."

"Another mystery! Is that all?"

"Not quite. While we were looking at the wreck somebody began shooting at us from the road on the other side of the gulch. We ducked and climbed up through the woods to where the shots had come from. There were two men, and the shooter said they had been told there were bears in the mountains, and he'd taken us for one. There was nothing to be done about it, so we let them go."

"Can you put it all together and make the pieces fit?" she asked.

"After a fashion. Those three men we followed all the way from Indiana are the bank robbers, and they think we've got something on them. That accounts for what's been happening to Wally and me; but it leaves you out."

"Maybe," she said; but she added nothing to that single word.

"But see here," Owen went on, "we're waiting time sitting here talking about 'has-been.' This kidnaping can mean only one thing—that the scoundrels are going to pull off another of their robbing stunts and want to make sure of having a clear field. We must get out of this and block their game, whatever it may be."

"Do you know where this dungeon place is, or what it is?" she asked.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Cleaning Old Coins
To clean and brighten coins apply powdered whiting with a dampened cloth. To return the original luster of copper and gold coins place them in a raw potato overnight.

Southwestern Briefs

Sheepmen in the Artesia, N. M., section are busy with the lambing season, now at its peak. Lamb prospects are reported good.

The Bright Angel Trail, which connects the rim of Grand Canyon with the turbulent Colorado river, 4,300 feet below, has been widened and oil surfaced. It is seven miles in length.

J. A. Greaves was elected president and W. L. Lindblom, secretary-manager of the reorganized Winslow Chamber of Commerce at the organizational meeting of the new board of directors.

Indian tom-toms boomed along the canyon walls of Arizona and Sonora, Mexico, as thousands of Yaqui Indians held their annual Yaqui rites, which are held each year during the Lenten season.

The Rev. Ulysses Sumner Villars, 67, pastor of the Federated Church at Belen, N. M., died at his home April 8. He formerly had served as a Red Cross relief officer at Fitzsimons Hospital in Denver.

Luke Roberts, editor of the Lovington, N. M., Leader, has filed his pledge with the secretary of state as candidate for reelection of amendment 21, which would repeal the 18th amendment to the nation's constitution.

The student body of Arizona State Teachers College at Flagstaff arose en masse to protest Governor Meeker's proposal to force the state's three higher educational institutions to cancel out-of-state athletic contests.

George C. Truman of Mesa and Forrest Doucette of Phoenix have officially taken office as state superintendent of public health and executive secretary of the state health department, respectively.

Tombstone, the famous old Arizona mining camp, has ordered its equally famous Boot Hill cemetery improved so that the graves of the notorious desperadoes and the courageous early day peace officers will be more discernible.

The annual field trip of the University of Arizona archeology students ended April 7. Inspections will be made at the Casa Grande ruins, Phoenix, Roosevelt Dam, Tonto ruins, Superior ruins and the Boyce Thompson Arboretum.

Superior Judge G. A. Rodgers, of Phoenix, authorized Y. C. White, state superintendent of banks and ex-officio receiver of the defunct Arizona bank, to pay \$12,000 of the institution's funds to three Arizona sheep companies for care and preservation of their stock.

Stockingless coeds will be taboo on the University of Arizona campus this summer; the Spines, a secret women's organization, has decreed. Exposure of coeds' legs is all right for "some women students, but for most it is repulsive and suggestive," the group declared.

Announcement has been made that by May 1st 55,000 sheep from the winter ranges in other parts of the state will be roaming through the Cochino-National Forest. Approximately 600,000 of the "woolies" are moving to the summer ranges in the mountains of northern Arizona.

For the second successive year the Toveea Packing Company of Phoenix has been awarded a contract for supplying beef to United States Army posts in Hawaii, according to word received by the local plant recently from army officials in San Francisco, where the award was made.

With the state of New Mexico more than three-quarters of a million dollars overdrawn, as of April 1, State Treasurer Clinton P. Anderson announced there was a possibility the state would have to stop appropriations to institutions and refuse to pay salaries in April, May and June.

Old tribesmen of the Zunis protested to G. A. Trotter, reservation superintendent, and urged him to keep beer off the Zuni reservation near Gallup, N. M. Zuni religion bans the drinking of alcohol in any form. Use of beer on the reservation might arouse the wrath of the Zuni gods and bring "dire results," the tribesmen told Trotter.

Dr. O. M. Blakeslee, superintendent of the state training school for mental defectives at Los Lunas, and seven other employees have been discharged, according to report by Mrs. D. A. MacPherson, board secretary. The board, she said, had no complaint regarding the superintendent's record, but felt that he had made too many enemies to be kept at the head of the institution.

A group of Papago Indians were working with a construction scraper near the San Xavier reservation hospital at Martinez Hill near Tucson recently when they noticed the blade was cutting through buried clay walls. Excavation of the site is progressing under the supervision of Dr. Byron Cummings of the University of Arizona, who announced that the ruins were those of a pithouse, probably antedating 1200 A. D.

Anselmo Trujillo, Mora county deputy sheriff, pleaded not guilty to charges of killing Charles Reynolds, postmaster at Watrous, N. M. He has been bound over to District Court action.

Approximately 2,000 new road signs have been placed on state highways of Arizona in the past year, says E. V. Miller, engineer of plans for the highway department in charge of the road sign work. A portion of these signs were to replace those destroyed or mutilated to such extent they were useless.

Always Time for Jams and Jellies

Jelly and jam season used to be confined almost entirely to summer and early fall. Nowadays, however, the housewife is almost as likely to make up a few glasses at a time in one season as another. She uses the fruits which are inexpensive at the moment, or perhaps makes use of bottled grape or pineapple juice or canned or dried fruit, to which she adds the bottled pectin which supplies so surely and so easily the jelly-making quality which is necessary to make jam and jelly "set."

At the present moment the fresh fruits which are cheap and good are oranges, grapefruit and apples. This is certainly the moment to make citrus marmalade either of orange or grapefruit alone or combined. There is also that well-known combination of one lemon, one grapefruit and one orange which is pungent in flavor which some people like especially well.

All of these fruits contain their own supply of pectin, so that it is unnecessary to add any extra amount unless you want to cut down your time of cooking. Apples also carry their own supply of pectin. In fact the commercial pectin is merely a concentrate of apple juice. Apple jelly is rather flavorless but with the addition of spices or of mint flavoring we can get a product which will blend delightfully with meat dishes.

Cranberry jelly and "sauce," which is actually marmalade, is also high in pectin and needs no addition. A combination of cranberries with orange is well-liked. A new combination is of cranberries with banana. In this case some pectin is added because bananas are not so well supplied as cranberries. Any of the dried fruits alone or combined with each other or with canned fruit or oranges can be manufactured into jam which is especially good for sandwich spread.

In making jams and jellies, by whatever method, do not try to make large quantities at a time. Six or twelve glasses can be made with much greater satisfaction than large quantities.

Jelled relatives are appetizing with meat. Tomatoes, or peppers are the favorite flavors. They can be spread in any way you like to bring out the flavor.

In making marmalades and jams without additional pectin, no exact directions can be given about the time of boiling the fruit with the sugar. Fruit differs in "jellying" quality. The jam or jelly must be boiled until you get the jelly test. To make this test dip spoon in boiling mixture and then hold it "on edge" above kettle—when two drops will hang side by side on edge of spoon the crucial moment has arrived. Remove from the fire at once and pour into glass.

To cover jelly with paraffin it has been found that it is best to coat it thinly as soon as jelly is in the glasses. When it is cold and set add another layer and roll glass from side to side to seal perfectly.

Cover with film of hot paraffin, when relish is cold, cover with 1/4 inch of hot paraffin. Roll glass to spread paraffin on sides. Sets very slowly.

Dried Apricot Jam.
1/2 pound dried apricots
3 1/2 cups water
7 cups sugar
1 bottle pectin

Add water to washed fruit and let stand four hours or overnight. Simmer, covered, thirty minutes. Drain fruit, crush thoroughly and mix with juice. Measure fruit into large kettle. Add sugar; mix and bring to a full rolling boil over hottest fire. Stir constantly before and while boiling. Boil hard one minute. Remove from fire and stir in pectin. Skim; pour quickly into hot glasses. Cover hot jam with film of hot paraffin.

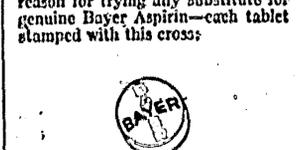
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Everyone accepts the fact that Bayer Aspirin is the swiftest form of relief for headaches, neuralgia, neuritis, periodic pain, and other suffering. If you've tried it, you know. But no one needs hesitate to take these tablets because of their speed. They are perfectly safe. They will not depress the heart. They have no ill effect of any kind. The rapid relief they bring is due to the rapidity with which they dissolve.

So, keep these tablets handy, and keep your engagements—free from pain or discomfort. Carry the pocket tin for emergencies; buy the bottle of 100 for its economy. The new reduced price has removed the last reason for trying any substitute for genuine Bayer Aspirin—each tablet stamped with this cross:



Law Unto Herself
Nature does things quite right, but she has her roundabout ways.

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MORE than a million people will take an MR Tablet tonight and be happier, happier tomorrow because of it. Many of them are men and women past three score and ten, who have made MR their medicine chest for 20 years or more. MR has been so dependable as their life-line doctor for getting those trying years when age threatens to slow up vital organs. This mild, all-regular—still keeps them well, vigorous and eager for more happy days to come. That's because MR safely brings sleep, brings to regularity—tones the liver and clears the intestinal tract of poisons that cause headache, colds, biliousness, etc. Non-habit-forming. Get a 25c box at your druggist's.

"TUMS" Quick relief for acid indigestion, heartburn. Only 10c.

INSTANT STARTING

Well, sonny!
it made an optimist
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LIGHTNING PICK-UP

Instant starting, lightning pick-up, surge of power, extra long mileage, improved anti-knock—these proved claims have made optimists of Conoco Bronze users.
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A NEW MEXICO PAYROLL

MANUFACTURED IN MODERN NEW MEXICO REFINERIES FROM HIGH GRADE NEW MEXICO OILS SUPPORTING MEXICO OILS

HEARD ABOUT TOWN

George Elmgren of Fort Stanton was a business visitor here the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Rentfrow were in town from their ranch across the Mal Pais Tuesday of this week. They report the famous "Crayens' Bat Cave" which is on their ranch, as a mighty poor place to visit just now, on account of the abundance of rattlesnakes.

Mrs. Agnes St. John was here from Orogrande, spending the week-end with her children who are attending our schools, and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Lovelace spent last Sunday with relatives at Mesalero.

Rev. E. Smith, popular minister of Fort Stanton, was a Carrizozo visitor the latter part of last week.

Marvin Burton came in last Friday from Rio Vista, Cal., and will remain on his ranch south of town for an indefinite period and may conclude to make this place again his permanent home. No, girls; Marvin isn't married—yet.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. O'Neil and Mrs. B. Prior made a trip to Roswell the latter part of last week, returning home Saturday. Mr. O'Neil is a lineman on the Bell Telephone System.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Reeder who came over from Tucumcari last Friday, spent the day and a portion of Saturday as a guest of Mrs. Beulah Gokey. They went on to El Paso to visit Mrs. Reeder's mother, Mrs. T. E. Armstrong.

P. T. A.

The officers of the Parent Teachers' Association held a meeting in the superintendent's office Thursday afternoon and the following committees were appointed: Finance and Auditing, Mrs. T. A. Spencer, Chairman; Mmes. J. M. Snyder, F. L. Boughner; Hospitality, Mrs. M. L. Blaney, Chairman; Miss Davis, Mmes. P. M. Shaver, Beck, Sloan, Pete Johnson; Messrs. D. U. Groce and Vidaurri; Membership, Mrs. Roy Shafer, Chairman; Mmes. O. J. Snow, Maggie Chavez; Miss Stover; J. Verl Groce; Program, Mrs. Glassmire, Chairman; Mmes. Kelley, Nickels, Huppertz, Lawson; Miss Herrings; Dr. Freeman; Publicity, Mrs. Boughner, Chairman; Miss Shaver; E. M. Brickley; Book Store, Mrs. Hines.

The Carrizozo Baseball Team journeyed to Tularosa last Sunday and lost to that team by a one-sided score of 11 to 1. The Tularosans were batting like wild-fire and our moundmen, Andres Luera and "Red," could not stop the onslaught. But our boys have not gotten started yet. Sunday they travel to Mountainair and we hope it will be a different story.

Sat Chavez received word Monday from San Francisco from his old friend, C. D. Sandoval, who left Carrizozo about fifteen years ago and of whom his relatives knew nothing or his whereabouts during the past four years.

Meyer Barnett came over yesterday from Vaughn, to witness the Eighth Grade Graduation, in which class, his daughter Ruth, was one of the Salutatorians, the program of which exercises, appears on our first page. The family will leave today for their new home in Vaughn and our best wishes go with them.

His Hobby

John Doering gets considerable daily exercise and satisfaction out of keeping the street in front of his brother's store, rooming house and grocery building free from ruts, paper and other things. He never misses doing a little work on the street every day. John got started in this work many years before the town was incorporated, when he conducted a barber shop on Fourth street and kept the street in good shape for half a block alongside of his shop.

T. E. Kelley's hunting dog fell off the running board of the car and suffered a broken leg when the car ran over it.

Among those whom attended the ball game at Tularosa last Sunday, were: Mr. and Mrs. Walter LaFleur, Jailer and Mrs. Hubert Reynolds, Miss Haldane Stover, "Buck" Anderson, Marshall St. John, Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Detloff, Harry Miller and Joe Chavez.

Sabino Vidaurri, Saturnino Chavez, sons Sat, Jr. and Reuben, Ben Sanchez, son Leo and Polo Ortiz were among the golf players from here at Alamogordo last Sunday.

Alex Armagnac of Wilcox, Arizona, brother to Mrs. Hubert Detloff, who had been visiting his sister's family for a week, left Sunday for Roswell, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Detloff, where he enrolled in the Military Institute for the next term. Alex graduated from the Wilcox High School this term and will now take a course in the Institute at Roswell. He has returned to Wilcox and during the coming term, he will have an opportunity now and then to pay us a visit.

Woman's Club Notes

The regular meeting was held at the Community House at Fort Stanton Saturday afternoon, April 22, with Mrs. Glassmire presiding. Several songs were sung by the club. Reports were made by the different committees. Miss Charlotte Rice had charge of the following program: Song, "America," Everybody; Piano Duet, "Love's Dream," Liezt, Mrs. Hendren and Ruth Lydia Penfield; Piano Solo, "Sack Waltz," Metcalf, Gene Merrill; Vocal Solos, "Trees" and "Asleep in the Deep," Florian Cukli, accompanied by Henry Walker at the piano; Piano Solo, "Impromptu," Schubert, Ruth Lydia Penfield; Speaker for Meeting, Address, Mr. Morris, Alamogordo, Asst. Supervisor, U. S. Forest Service; Hawaiian Number, "Don't Sing Aloha When I Go," Frank Thomas, accompanied by Henry Walker; Vocal solo, "Theme from Rigoletto," Verdi, Florian Cukli, accompanied by Mrs. Hendren; Hawaiian song, "Aloha Eo," Mr. Thomas. Refreshments were served by the committee. Grand Finale—A walk through the Craft Shop.

There will be a card party at the Elizabeth Rooms-Wednesday evening, May 3, at 8 o'clock, for the benefit of the Woman's Club of Carrizozo. Admission, 25c. For reservations, see or phone Mrs. Claude Branum.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Comrey were here Monday from Capitan attending to some business matters and returning home in the afternoon.

George Clements, Sr., and son Julian were here on a business trip from Corona Tuesday, returning home late in the afternoon.

BIG NEWS

\$ 3.50



The Champion

SHOE FOR MEN BUILT BY FREEMAN

Never before have we offered such shoe quality at this price! It's big news, men, when you can buy a shoe like this at the modest price of \$3.50. It looks and wears like many dollars more! See our windows for other big values.

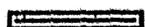
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Come in and See The New Shipment of Pajamas

Newest Styles in POLKA DOTS Assorted Colors

SLACKS in Smartest Cut New Arrivals of Dresses

Summer Silks and Prints and Sheer Materials

Outlook Art & Gift Shop

Extra Mattress Special

(These Special Prices are in effect until May 1)

New 45-pound Cotton Mattresses, \$3.00.

Old Mattresses made over, new Ticking, \$2.25.

Rugs Cleaned, 1 1-2 cents per square foot.

Phone or write—

ROSWELL MATTRESS COMPANY,
Roswell, New Mexico

Mr. Car Owner!
Wouldn't you like to VOTE before you add more taxes on the operation of your car?

Register YOUR protest by signing a Referendum Petition upon these two bills

HB 79
Lubricating Oil Tax

HB 153
Severance Tax

In an attempt to furnish free text books the legislature has saddled another tax upon the consumer—a tax of 4c a gallon upon all lubricating oil used in automobiles, stationary engines, and all motors. Do you know:

1. That the tax will not provide even one book for one half the school children?
2. That there is already a federal tax of 4c a gallon lubricating oil?
3. That the 2% provided to pay the costs of collecting the tax will not pay for the forms for report, stationery and stamps without even one deputy or clerks' salary?

Without expressly repealing the existing tax upon crude oil produced from the soil, the legislature added a new tax of 2, 4 and 6c a barrel on petroleum. Do you know:

1. That the taxes on petroleum and gasoline compare at least half of the cost of gasoline to you.
2. That the severance tax places New Mexico at a tremendous disadvantage in the production of oil in competition with neighboring states.
3. That crude oil is taxed 15% under this Bill in Southeastern New Mexico and 2% in Texas just across the line, thus placing a prohibitive handicap on the sale of New Mexico crude oil.

Petitions are being circulated at garages, filling stations, stores, restaurants and other convenient places.

New Mexico Consumers League

Approved by:

- New Mexico Taxpayers' Association
- New Mexico Automobile Dealers' Association
- New Mexico Oil Producers' Association
- Farmers' Holiday Association

HELP WANTED — Married Lady to handle our monthly payment magazines in Carrizozo. Part time work; small real estate bond required; no cash. Write 416 Tabor Building, Denver, Colorado.

Mr. and Mrs. Lott St. John visited relatives at Vaughn the early part of last week.

Methodist Church

One hundred and 26 in Sunday School last Sunday. Next Sunday, being the fifth Sunday, we will have preaching services both morning and evening.

Battista Gavi of Capitan was Carrizozo business visitor yesterday.