

LARGEST COUNTY
CIRCULATION

Near Prehistoric Malpais
and Gran Quivira

Carrizozo Outlook

"THE
HOME PAPER"

Oldest Paper in
Lincoln County

8 PAGES

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County

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CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1934

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FORT STANTON NEWS

Giles Ramey was painfully and seriously injured last Friday while assisting at a welding job on the new water supply line. He was rushed to Roswell, where a piece of steel was removed from his left eye, and later he was returned to the Fort hospital, where it was found necessary to remove the eye. All of us extend sympathy to Mr. Ramey.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Kelley, of Carrizozo, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hendren at the Fort.

Mrs. Porter, Miss Dappen and Miss Moyer were hostesses at a large Christmas dinner given at the nurses' home for the personnel of No. 4, the parade and the nurses' home.

Miss C. Rice spent Christmas with the Penfield family at Lincoln.

Work has already begun on dismantling the old power house and laundry. The new laundry is not ready for operations, and there is a slight shortage of linen.

Dr. and Mrs. Moore entertained on Saturday night at a bridge dinner.

The patients were recipients of gifts from The Trowel Club and the Christmas Committee. Besides this, the infirm patients received individual packages from the Woman's Club of Roswell. The kindness of the different organizations in remembering the boys is much appreciated.

Miss Porter's Sunday School class presented a musical play and entertainment to the patients and personnel in the Amusement Hall on Sunday night. The children delighted the large audience.

Miss E. Haworth left Tuesday evening for a few days vacation.

A Hecker had a diagnostic operation on his eye last Saturday.

Fort Stanton's basketball team has an interesting schedule lined up for January. Saturday, Jan. 5, 8th Cavalry, Ft. Bliss, at Capitan, dance after the game; Jan. 12, Socorro School of Mines, at Capitan, Jan. 19, N. M. M. I., at Roswell; Jan. 26, Capitan Town Team, at Capitan, dance after the game.

Attorney and Mrs. E. M. Barber spent Christmas Day in El Paso.

Mr. and Mrs. Poe Corn and baby daughter of Roswell, and Miss Helen Rolland of Santa Fe are spending the holiday season with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Rolland.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Simer, Rev. and Mrs. A. G. Johnson of Capitan were here Wednesday, returning home in the afternoon.

Miss Lorena Sager came in Santa Fe and will spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Sager. Miss Lorena is an accomplished pianist.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Spence and children of Santa Fe are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Sager.

Mrs. Ernest Kay and baby son left for Enid, Okla., this week where she will visit at the home of her parents for the holiday season.

Miss Mary Louise Hall, teacher in the Hondo school, was a Carrizozo visitor this week.

WOMAN'S CLUB

The Woman's Club met at the home of Mrs. J. M. Beck; assistant hostesses, Mmes. Degitz, Hall, Rentfrow, Allen, LaVallee, Miss Ruth Ryden, Miss Hazel Helms.

The meeting was called to order by the president, the Club singing "America, the Beautiful," following with allegiance to the flag. Mrs. Don English led in another patriotic song, "The Star Spangled Banner." The Club felt exuberant over the report from the bazaar that it had netted within a few cents of \$40.00, and decided to add the amount to its savings account, and set it aside for the long desired club house.

Business concluded, Mrs. English took charge of the program and presented the following:

A song—It Came Upon the Midnight Clear—The Club.

A humorous song—Capt. McMerle Burnett, Mrs. Kelley at the piano, elicited an encore. Mr. Burnett responded with Love in Bloom.

The Gift of the Magi, a recitation, was sympathetically rendered by Miss Hazel Helms.

The audience was very much disappointed that Miss Rhea Boughner was called away before giving the promised xylophone solo.

A song—Silent Night—The Club.

Then came the refreshments, delicious to the taste and enticing to the eye. Plates were passed gorgeous in Christmas coloring, green salad, red and green mints and dainty crackers.

Attention, Eastern Stars

Have you made your reservations for the Banquet at the Carrizozo Eating House Thursday evening, at 6:30, Jan. 3, 1935? If not, write or phone the Secretary today.

Fort Bliss Champions to Play Fort Stanton

The colorful 8th Cavalry basketball quintet will play Fort Stanton in the Capitan gymnasium on Saturday, Jan. 5, at 7:30 p. m. For the past three years the Cavalry team has copped the championship of Fort Bliss, during which time they have won 42 out of 47 games.

Included in their lineup is Lieut. "Beanie" Johnson, star quarterback of the 1933 West Point football team, and Ed Kelly, forward, who has been named on the El Paso all-city team during the last two seasons. A dance will be given for the El Paso players following the game with the "Harmony Boys" supplying the music.

Masons Install

Carrizozo Lodge No. 41, A. F. & A. M. installed its new set of officers for 1935 last night, after which Masons and their families enjoyed a luncheon in the banquet hall. Particulars of the event will appear next week with a list of the new officials.

E. E. Norton of Flat Rock, Ill., brother of Mrs. R. E. Kent of Ocala, was a Christmas guest at the home of his sister last week.

Mrs. Wm. Norman, daughters Edith and Jane, are spending the holiday week at their home in San Patricio.



The following merchants and business houses join in a combined expression of Good Will to the people of Carrizozo and vicinity, wishing for everyone a Happy New Year, and a Prosperous Nineteen Thirty Five

- Ziegler Bros.
- New Mexico Light & Power Co.
- Zozo Boot Shop
- Waffle House Annex
- John W. Harkey & Son
- Roy's Cafe
- Norman & Scharf Pool Hall
- Carrizozo Auto Co.
- Carrizozo Eating House
- T. E. Kelley Hdwe. & Sport Shop
- Rolland's Drug Store
- Burnett's Cash Grocery & Market
- Doering's Variety Store
- Frank Todd's Kandy Shop
- N. M. Mechanical Equipment Co.
- City Garage
- Camp Malpais & Service Station
- Richard's Service Station
- Outlook Art & Gift Shop
- Carrizozo Dry Cleaners
- Carrizozo Beauty Shop
- Carrizozo Transfer & Storage Co.
- Economy Cash Grocery & Market
- Lyric Theatre
- Western Lumber Co.
- Carrizozo Home Laundry
- Luckey's Dairy

May All Your
PLEASANT DREAMS
Be Realized in

1935



DO YOU REALIZE?

THAT THIS PAPER is making its subscribers, both old as well as new, each a Christmas present of the wonderful New Mexico Magazine, FREE of charge with 1 year's subscription to this paper, \$2.00, paid in advance? But you'll have to hurry, folks, for the offer will only last two days more. It's our treat. Don't blame us if you fail to get in on the extraordinary offer. Now is the time. We are assuming the cost of the magazine. Not asking you to pay anything above the subscription price of the paper.

Just \$2.00; Now's Your Chance!

LYRIC THEATRE

R. A. Walker, Owner

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday—Tom Mix and Tony in "Hidden Gold"

You all know what a Tom Mix picture is — and this is one of the best of them. Come on kids; this is the last one of the Mix pictures we will have, as Tom and Tony are with a Circus and not making any more pictures for a while.

Saturday, Sunday and Monday—

'Laughing Boy'

with Ramon Navarro and Lupe Velaz. A picture of our own New Mexico, made around Carlsbad. The heart-hitting story of the Navajo race today as told through the Haming love story of the Laughing Boy and Slim Girl. Also 'Jalibirds of Paradise.'

P. T. A. Meeting

The regular monthly meeting of the Parent-Teacher Association will be held at the High School auditorium Friday evening, January 4, 1935, at 7:30 o'clock. All parents and teachers are urged to be present. Mrs. Nickels is in charge of the program for the evening.

Methodist Church

Edgar H. Johnson, Pastor.
Mrs. E. L. Boughner, Gen. Sup.
Sunday School.

Sunday School 10 a. m.
Union service between Methodist and Baptist churches at the Methodist church, Rev. L. D. Jordan doing the preaching, at 11:00 a. m.

Union services continue through the Sunday evening hour at the Baptist church, Rev. Edgar H. Johnson doing the preaching at 7:30 p. m.

Let it be remembered by all, both young and old, why we have a Christmas; it commemorates the birth of Jesus, our Lord and Saviour, and let us persuade you during this week to attend upon all the services of the churches which are representing Him and His life in this material world, and are striving to make this old world a better world for your sakes, as much as for the sake of Christ our Lord.

One time in all your lives you seek the service of the preacher and the church, which service will never be denied you, when you have to walk through the "valley of the shadow of death" and we are always willing to sympathize with you and to help you in every way possible; so therefore, you help us in like manner to keep the church program going in your town and community, that you might at least feel some pride in speaking of the churches in your town and pointing them out to visitors and tourists and in inviting friends and strangers to attend the services in same. We look to you for the material progress of the church as well as the spiritual progress. Come! Come!

Senhus Brown, brother of Mrs. J. V. Hobbie, is confined in the Beaumont Hospital at El Paso, but is improving, so we understand, according to Mrs. Hobbie, who paid him a visit on Christmas time.

PERSONALS

H. B. Jordan left Thursday for Bernalillo.

The highest prices paid for furs Bring them to Ziegler Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. McCaman and Mrs. H. S. Reynolds are visiting relatives in Belen.

G. W. Manous was in town from his home near Mon, Jeau Thursday.

Bert Pfingsten, Don Purcell and small son Don, Jr., were here from Hondo Monday, attending to business.

Ziegler Brothers' Store is distributing some nice calendars and anyone who has failed to get one will be gladly served.

Carroll Johnson was here from the ranch and spent a portion of the holiday week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Johnson, and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hurley and children left Thursday morning for their home in Bernalillo, after spending Christmas with Rev. and Mrs. L. D. Jordan.

This office received a much appreciated message from one of our home boys this week, Bert Dow, who is at Naval Training Station, Co. 34-38, San Diego, Calif. Ben likes the service and sends his best regards to his Carrizozo friends.

L. A. Whitaker returned Wednesday from Roswell where he spent Xmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Whitaker and celebrated his parents' Golden Wedding Anniversary, they being married in Yorkville, S. C. 50 years ago. All the children were with them, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Whitaker, Mr. and Mrs. M. Turner of Los Angeles, Rev. J. D. Whitaker of Lampasas, Tex., L. A. Whitaker of Carrizozo. Mr. and Mrs. Whitaker will leave Roswell in a few days for Hot Springs, N. M., for a few weeks and then return to their home in Long Beach, Cal.

Messrs. Karl Cunningham and Bill Lumpkins of Capitan passed through town today en route to Santa Fe on business connected with the new high school building in Capitan.

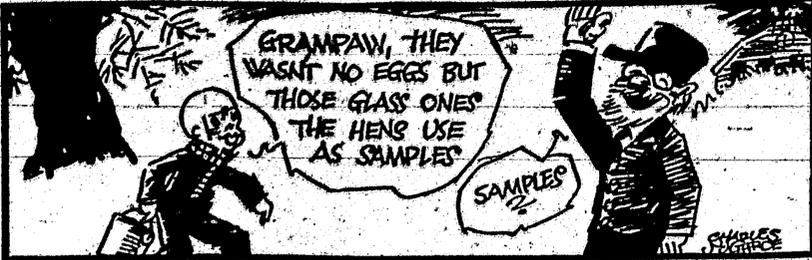
Mrs. R. T. Lucas came in from Kansas City Christmas Eve, and will spend the holiday week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Burke, sister Rosalind and brother Lewis Burke.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Titaworth and Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Long and District Deputy Grand Master C. S. Hoover attended the installation ceremonies at Masonic Temple last night.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Shafer and family left Saturday for Denver where Mr. Shafer is attending meeting of the Ford dealers in this district. On their way they stopped over at Pueblo and paid a short visit to Mr. and Mrs. Bill Mendenhall, who are making that city their home at the present time. On their return trip, Roy will drive one of the new 1935 models of the Ford V-8, the finest the Ford people have ever put out. The model will be on display after their arrival and the public will be invited to call and inspect the new improvements which have been made for the new year.

SUCH IS LIFE—The Nest Eggs

By Charles Sughroe



IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D. Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, 8 Western Newspaper Union

Lesson for December 23

THE CHRISTIAN HOME

(Christmas Lesson)
LESSON TEXT—Luke 2:8-19; Ephesians 6:1-4.
GOLDEN TEXT—Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.—Luke 2:14.
PRIMARY TOPIC—The First Christmas.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Jesus the Saviour is Born.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Christmas and the Christian Home.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—What is a Christian Home?

It is exceedingly difficult to follow the workings of the mind of the Lesson Committee when they selected these Scripture passages to be treated under the topic "The Christian Home." It is manifestly impossible to deal with these two passages as presenting a Christian home. It will be better, then, to center attention upon these passages in the light of their essential meaning, apart from the topic suggested.

1. The Birth of Jesus (Luke 2:8-19).
The prophet (Micah 5:2) foretold the Saviour's birth about seven hundred years before this time.

1. His birth announced to the shepherds (vv. 8-14).

a. The time of (v. 8). It was while the shepherds were keeping watch over their flocks by night. The glorious gospel message was thus wondrously brought to these humble men while busy with their common duties. Humble situation in life is no hindrance to the reception of the gospel message.

b. The first gospel message was preached by the angel of the Lord (v. 9). Angels have always had a vital ministry from God to men. Angels are, no doubt, interested in men. Since they are personal beings they know how to sympathize earnestly with fallen and sin-cursed men.

c. The nature of their message (vv. 10-14). It was good tidings of great joy. It was good tidings because the darkness of heathendom which had so long governed earth was beginning to vanish; the casting out of Satan, the prince of this world, was about to take place; liberty was soon to be proclaimed to those who were in bondage; the way of salvation was soon to be opened to all; the knowledge of God was no longer to be confined to the Jews, but offered to the whole world. Truly this was glorious news, so glorious that a multitude of the heavenly host accompanied this announcement with their song of praise. The Saviour's birth manifested the glory of God, and wherever this good news is received and lived there is found good will toward men. The sign which was to make real this announcement was the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes lying in a manger.

2. The shepherds investigating (vv. 15, 16). They did not stop to argue or raise questions, though these things were no doubt passing strange to them. They went immediately to Bethlehem where they found everything just as represented. These humble men had the privilege of first gazing upon the world's Saviour, the very Lord of glory.

3. The shepherds witnessing (vv. 17-19). When they beheld the Babe they could not remain silent, therefore went back praising God. Those who really hear the gospel message and come to know the Saviour personally cannot be silent. The one who hears good news must tell it to others.

11. The Mutual Relation of Parents and Children (Ephesians 6:1-4).

1. Responsibility of children (vv. 1-3).

a. They are to obey their parents (v. 1). The ground of this obedience is the fact that the parents stand in the place of God to them.

b. The child should honor the parents (v. 2). Obedience to parents is limited to the period of immaturity. When the children take their place in the establishment of new units in society they are no longer under obligation to obey their parents. "Honor" means to have in reverence. This obligation rests upon children during the lifetime of their parents. Prosperity and long life are the rewards of God to the children who discharge their duties to their parents.

2. The parents (v. 4). Doubtless the word "fathers" was intended to be inclusive of the mothers.

a. Provoke not your children to wrath. This doubtless means that in the exercise of paternal authority there should be the avoidance of irritation.

b. To bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. "Nurture" doubtless means to educate, and "admonition" means discipline. Parents are responsible, then, for the proper education and discipline of their children. Parental responsibility is a fundamental principle of life, and does not change from age to age.

Death and Personality

Every man who ponders long the worth of life as it finds expression in personality and who in addition has spiritual fellowship with Christ, will reach the conclusion that personality persists beyond the grave.

A Gospel to Live By

Take the Gospel, not as a mystery pass for eternity, but as a rational word to live by. Take it to your heart with attention, for it brings good life.

Big Increase Seen in Mental Cases

Hospitalization Gains 100 Per Cent in 25 Years.

New York.—A 100 per cent increase in the number of mental cases brought under hospital care in the United States during the last twenty-five years is reported by the National Committee for Mental Hygiene in a review of its activities made public in connection with its twenty-fifth anniversary celebration.

According to the report, there were 150,000 patients in state hospitals in 1910, or 173 per 100,000 of the general population, as against 315,043, or 265 per 100,000, as shown by the latest census figures. During this period the population of the country has increased about a third. Thus, it is pointed out, while the ratio of patients to population is 50 per cent higher, their total number has doubled, increasing three times as fast as the general population.

This increase, the report explains, is chiefly due to the intensive development of treatment facilities which followed the campaign of institutional reform launched by the committee twenty-five years ago. It does not mean that the actual rate of mental diseases has increased in that proportion.

Public Merit Alert.
"A seeming paradox at once confronts us in any attempt to audit the effects of the mental hygiene movement upon the nation's mental health," the report states. "After twenty-five years of increasingly widespread activity in this field of public health, we actually find an increase of 100 per cent in mental cases as measured by the number of persons under treatment in mental hospitals."

"As a matter of fact," the report continues, "this increase is due, in large part, to the results of organized mental hygiene work during this period. Chief among these is the short-

mous increase in the provision of hospital facilities and a corresponding increase in the readiness of the public to take advantage of these facilities. "Thanks to the stimulus of the mental hygiene movement and its educational influence, many thousands of hitherto untreated cases were brought to light, more and more of which were brought under treatment as hospitalization improved and the public attitude toward the subject changed from the hopelessness of the past to the confidence of the present."

Humanization Program.
When the national committee was organized in 1909, shortly after the publication of Clifford Beer's autobiography, "A Mind That Found Itself," its chief concern was to humanize the care of the insane, to eradicate the abuses, brutalities and neglect from which this class has traditionally suffered, to focus public attention on the need for reform, to hospitalize asylums, and to raise the standards of care in general.

There followed a general improvement and expansion of institutional facilities throughout the country. New hospitals and new additions to existing hospitals were built in state after state, until today the number of hospital beds available for mental and nervous cases is equal to those of all other types of sickness combined.

"In the process," the report says, "the committee strove to remove the stigma associated with diseases of the mind, from time immemorial, to spread newer and more hopeful conceptions of the nature of mental diseases and their curability, and to break down the isolation of state hospitals from the general stream of community life. Thanks to the work of mental hygiene agencies, public confidence in these institutions has greatly increased and with it public willingness to use them."

Not Bullets, but Ballots

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

The problem of international peace seems nearer a solution. For years we have conscientiously endeavored to obtain peace by a negative process. Some persons argue that only through an armed force can peace be secured. We have at last discovered that forcing a child to be silent when it cries because of pain does not end the trouble. The child may be quiet, but the insidious pain continues, unchecked.

We have tried to arrive at peace as did the old empire of China through a process of isolation. China built a wall high and thick to keep the enemy out, so we built walls about modern civilization to prevent bullets destroying us. These walls have been costly both to erect and keep in order. Particularly the military wall which has cost some nations an annual sum greater than its national debt. These are

Wins With a Smile



Beverly Bolton is hailed as the new champion crawfish catcher—or gigger—of Miami, Fla. When asked how she caught them, Miss Bolton said: "You simply smile at them, and then you gig them."

economic wall was constructed which threatened to boycott any other nation which did not agree upon terms of international trade. Lastly, the social or racial wall prevented the possibility of mutual interest and understanding. Gradually, these walls are being torn down, and in place of them the spirit of "a desire to understand" prevails. When once we understand a person of another race or nation, barriers seem removed, and we have a basis for mutual agreement. If a Frenchman cannot speak English, and Englishmen cannot speak French, how can they understand one another? A universal language expressed in terms of good will is necessary if peace is to prevail.

This universal language cannot be achieved by force of arms. Public opinion expressed in its demand for peace is the sure way of achievement. Our ballot—an expression of public opinion—is the most powerful weapon we have. Do we honestly want peace? Do we want it badly enough to pay the price—not in terms of bloodshed, but in terms of "taking profits out of munitions"; in economic adjustments, and in overcoming national and racial jealousy?

Public opinion expressed in ballots and not bullets is the way out.
© Western Newspaper Union.

Mustard Weed Prevents Erosion in Fire Areas

Missoula, Mont.—"Mustard planters" may be applied to fire-swept acres of Montana forest lands to prevent food erosion.

The practice of planting mustard weed in burned-over areas has proved highly efficient in checking food erosion in California.

United States foresters here may decide to follow the California program to launch a speedy revegetation program, according to advice from Washington.

University of Orinda
The University of Orinda was founded by King Philip III in 1904. The city, capital of the province of Orinda, is 30 miles north of the Bay of Mexico.

Red Wings' Captain



Eddie Goodfellow, captain of the Detroit Red Wings, shown in action on the ice.

Trials of Animals in France

Of the 92 trials of animals held in the courts of France between 1120 and 1740, the longest and costliest one was started in St. Julian in 1445. It was brought by the citizens against a species of insect which they wanted banished from the town by judicial order. This trial, involving large lawyers' fees, numerous religious processions and other expensive ceremonies, lasted 42 years.—Collier's Weekly.

Fisherman's Tale; Stabbed by Ghost

Calcutta.—A fisherman is in the hospital with a serious wound which he says was inflicted by a ghost. His wife and sister-in-law died a year ago and since then, he says, he has seen their phantoms flitting about in the house. They have even spoken to him. One night the ghost of his sister-in-law appeared, blew out the light and then stabbed him in the neck. He is not expected to live.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode



FREEZING HEAT WAVES

THERE ARE HEAT WAVES IN THE KEY NORTH, WHICH SHINE OVER ICE FIELDS ALTHOUGH THE TEMPERATURE MAY BE 40° BELOW ZERO.



WIND CARRIED—THE WIND ANNUALLY MOVES MILLIONS OF TONS OF DUST AND SAND.



JOBINE'S STORE—ONE-HALF OF THE HUMAN RACE'S JOBBING IS CONCENTRATED IN THE STORES.

"Little Red House" Given President



A scene in the executive office of the White House after President Roosevelt had been presented with a model of the famous "Little red house," which symbolized the beginning of the scientific fight against tuberculosis. Dr. Francis B. Kottson, son of the man who began the anti-tuberculous fight, is there, as is Miss Mildred Sherwin of Washington, in the costume typifying the spirit of the double-barred cross. The little red house is pictured on the 1904 Christmas seal.

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted
by William Bruckart

Washington.—Administration leaders in congress are prepared to oppose any addition to the tax burden of the country through the action of the next session. Although the White House has made no public pronouncement, it is the understanding that the leaders in the senate and the house who have taken unequivocal positions against a tax increase in 1935 were reflecting the view they had obtained from President Roosevelt in addition to their own conviction that this is a bad time to increase the levies which individuals and business interests must pay for the upkeep of the government.

During the current weeks there has developed some indication, if indeed, it is not an assurance, that there will be curtailment of federal expenditures. Just how this is going to be accomplished is not yet clear but it can be stated on highest authority that a curtailment of the outgo from the treasury is expected to be accomplished. In making that statement, I think I ought to add that the curtailment is contemplated with respect to emergency agencies and does not include any of the various new proposals from segments of house or senate membership involving additional heavy outlays. As an example of this type of expenditure I refer to the proposal for immediate payment of the soldiers' bonus. That there is a strong demand for this action, there can be no doubt. Yet on the other hand there is bitter opposition both in congress and among administration leaders to the program that would entail payment of something like two billion dollars to the former soldiers, sailors and marines of World war days.

The question of taxation always is of an explosive character. Hence, the urge on the part of some of the new dealers for an increase in taxation so that emergency spending might be made to appear more in line with government income has precipitated an issue very quickly. The proposition had hardly begun to gain momentum when Senator Robinson of Arkansas, the Democratic floor leader of the senate, and Senator Harrison of Mississippi, chairman of the senate committee on finance, both were called to Warm Springs, Ga., for a conference with Mr. Roosevelt. It was said at that conference that taxation was not the only thing discussed but, nevertheless, both leaders came away from the temporary White House with the announcement that there would be no tax boost in the 1935 session of congress.

Simultaneously Representative Hill, Democrat, of Washington, chairman of a subcommittee of the house ways and means committee, made known his opposition to a tax boost. Mr. Hill's committee has devoted its attention to a survey of tax rates and revenue requirements and has reached the conclusion that to increase the levies now would be to retard recovery as a result of additional imposts on business. The Washington representative feels that the present tax structure will function properly and provide sufficient revenue just as soon as there is a return of something approaching normal commercial activity. He thinks there might be some simplification of the laws applying to the various forms of federal taxation but he considers them adequate as revenue producers if and when there is a normal volume of business.

In this connection it seems advisable to recall that Secretary Morgenthau of the Treasury sent a freshman team of brain trusters to England last summer to study the British tax system. While this committee's findings and recommendations to the secretary have not been made public, insiders tell me that the results of that investigation added very little to the sum total of knowledge concerning our own problem.

Mr. Hill, in discussing the government's financial condition, gave it as his opinion that "we are not in such bad shape now." His statement referred to an approximate balance between receipts and what the administration calls ordinary expenditures. These expenditures go for support of the regular government establishment and no part of them is used in maintenance of recovery operations such as the Agricultural Adjustment Administration, the Public Works Administration or the Reconstruction Finance Corporation. The funds used by these alphabetical agencies come from the sale of bonds. It is borrowed money and sometimes must be paid back. Mr. Hill assumed these repayments were not necessary to be considered at this time. He was concerned solely with having the ordinary expenses covered by the regular annual receipts.

There will be tax legislation in the forthcoming session. That is necessary. Its character, however, will be limited under present plans to considerations made necessary by expiration of certain present statutes. The emergency brought the necessity for enactment of various business and excise taxes such as the tax on checks and gasoline and numerous others. Their expiration date was fixed in the statute as of July 1, 1935.

These must be continued. They have

been producing something like four hundred and twenty million dollars annually, a good sized chunk of revenue in anybody's language. It is planned, therefore, to renew these. There may be some revision and some change in the bases but the principles involved in those levies seem certain to be continued.

Re-enactment of these statutes is not expected to have a material effect on business because business has become adjusted to them. I am informed by business experts that undoubtedly business would move forward more rapidly if these taxes could be eliminated. Since that is not to be, business is hoping, if not demanding, that the tax burden upon it be held within the present confines in order that it may not be under any further handicap while searching for a solid foundation upon which to expand.

President Roosevelt and his emergency administrators believe they have hit upon a new and productive plan to give money out to those who need it. They are about to embark upon a program of encouraging personal loans, loans by banks to individual men and women and to guarantee repayment of a portion of each loan made.

It is viewed as exceedingly interesting that a national government, or any other governmental agency for that matter, should embark on such a policy because there are those who hold it to be a dangerous precedent. I have done considerable research work regarding this proposal and I have failed to find in the records any such move in the history of important nations of the world. It is, therefore, undoubtedly one of the most highly experimental steps yet taken in this maelstrom of recovery plans.

Announcement of the scheme was made by James A. Moffet, federal housing administrator, who described it as marking "a new era in American business." It is true that there are certain types of banking institutions that have made individual, or so-called character, loans where no collateral security was offered by the borrower and where only the good name and the record of the individual warranted extension of this credit.

Mr. Moffet said that this character loan idea would prove to be "the very foundation" of the home modernization program which he is administering. He described the action as one predicated upon the government's "absolute confidence that the average American will keep his promise to repay what he borrows."

"Nor is that position as much of a jump in the dark as it at first may seem," said Mr. Moffet. "As usual, Uncle Sam knows what he is doing. Before offering to insure these loans, he consulted the country's records on installment buying. He also asked what had been the experience of the few banks who up to last spring had made character loans. From the banks and from commercial organizations selling on the installment plan, he learned that the average American is honest, and that the loss from character loans was just a little more than three-fourths of 1 per cent."

It is not the fact that the government found the average American to be honest, however, that is exciting comment among Washington observers. It is that the government is encouraging loans to individuals, some of whom obviously will suffer the ordinary fate and be unable to repay them.

It is now believed that the world court issue will be settled definitely early in the next session of congress.

The foreign relations committee of the senate, which must pass on such treaties, has an agreement to send the resolution of United States adherence to the world court to the senate early in January and, according to present indications, the administration can easily muster enough votes to adopt that resolution.

Pressure for American affiliation with the court is stronger now than it ever has been before because of the disturbed world political situation, the breakdown of the naval limitations treaties and the tendency among nations to split up into groups for arrangement of a balance of power.

Observers here take the position that American adherence to the world court would have far greater significance throughout the world now than it would have had earlier because of the revival of discussion as to whether the United States should enter the League of Nations. It will be recalled that President Wilson's proposal to join the League of Nations precipitated one of the most bitter controversies in which the senate has ever been engaged. It subsequently rejected the plan and little more has been heard of it until this fall and early winter. Now, there is what appears to be a determined movement on foot for the United States to join the league and some of the proponents of American adherence to the world court believe that a vote to join the world court will carry the United States one step nearer to affiliation with the league itself.

Western Newspaper Union

Insect Damage Is Fought in Winter

Stored Seed Grain Should Be Protected From All Bugs; Treat in Bins.

By C. H. Brannon, Extension Entomologist, North Carolina State College—WNU Service. Carbon disulphide or carbon tetrachloride may be used effectively to kill insects in stored grain this winter. A barrel or other container which can be made air tight will be suitable, then fasten two thicknesses of heavy wrapping paper on the barrel top. If the seed is heavily infested, a full cup of the disulphide or tetrachloride may be used.

After two or three days, examine the seed. If any insects are still alive, repeat the process. The seed should be kept in air tight containers until ready to plant, or insects will reinfest it. When ready to plant, spread out on the floor and the gas will evaporate in a short time.

Storage bins may be used to treat seed in large quantities if the bins are fairly air tight. Twenty pounds of the disulphide will be enough for each 1,000 cubic feet of space in the bin. After pouring it on the seed, cover with sacks to help hold in the gas. The treatment should be applied in the middle of the day when the temperature is warmest.

Air-tight lime may also be used to treat grains for insects. In treating quantities of seed, equal parts of lime and seed may be used. For small amounts, the ratio of lime should be larger than that of the seed.

Drouth Corn Not Likely to Hurt Farm Live Stock

There is little danger of poisoning live stock by feeding drouth-damaged cornstalks if samples tested at the college of agriculture, University of Illinois, are typical of corn throughout the country, says Dr. Robert Graham, chief in animal pathology and hygiene.

Innumerable inquiries have been received by the University of Illinois pathology laboratory relative to the possible poisonous properties of drouth corn, as well as sudan grass, and apparently many stockmen are afraid to feed either of these roughages.

Of the many samples of suspicious drouth corn that have been tested in the laboratory, not a single specimen has proved to be poisonous, Doctor Graham said. Although it is known that sorghum plants can develop fatal amounts of hydrocyanic acid under arrested growth, the danger in the case of corn seems to be rather doubtful.

The poisonous properties of sudan grass have also been recognized during certain stages of growth, but here again bona fide evidence of injury when fed to live stock was not obtained in one instance. An experimental horse was fed the grass for a period of three weeks without showing any ill effects.

Illness which may be mistaken for food poisoning is sometimes caused by too sudden change in rations, Doctor Graham points out.

Huge Wheat Crop in Canada

The 1934 wheat crop of Canada is officially estimated at 277,304,000 bushels. This is an increase of about 7,000,000 bushels over the unreviewed estimate for 1933, but is considerably lower than the average for recent years. Previous to 1933 the smallest Canadian wheat crop in the last ten years was 394,320,000 bushels in 1929; the highest was over 630,000,000 in 1928. The low 1934 production is due mainly to unfavorable climatic conditions in large areas of the western provinces where most of Canada's wheat is grown. The average wheat yield an acre for all Canada in 1934 is placed at 11.6 bushels, compared with a long-time average of 17.1. The estimated production of other principal grains in Canada shows an increase over the previous year. Oats are up about 37,000,000 bushels, barley up about 5,440,000 bushels, rye up about 2,200,000 bushels, and flaxseed up about 400,000 bushels.

Save Soy Beans and Straw

Soy beans are likely to be a very good cash crop this year and next, and for this reason an effort should be made to thresh as many of the beans as possible. Although the acreage grown this year was about 60 per cent larger than was grown last year, the chances are that, on account of the drouth, more was cut for hay than was the intention at the time the seed was planted. In this connection, do not overlook the fact that soy bean straw is a comparatively nutritious forage-worth enough to make it profitable to save as much as possible. That there will be an exceedingly strong demand for soy bean seed next spring cannot be doubted, first for the reason that it is a most excellent crop to grow on land contracted to the government, and, second, that it is one of the very best crops to grow in chinch bug infested areas.—Wallace Farmer.

Damage by Meadow Mice

The common meadow mouse is a harmless looking little chap, but he is bad medicine for the farmer. A meadow mouse eats about 80 grams, or a little over an ounce of green food every day. That runs up to 23 pounds in a year. A hundred mice will stow away over a ton of green grass or clover in a twelvemonth. A hundred mice to an acre is not an unusual number in meadows favorable to their habits, while in "mouse years" the number has been estimated at thousands.



Photo by Frank Journier

A Genuine Christmas

by Katherine Edelman

GRANT NEWBY waited impatiently in the telephone booth. The receiver held tightly against his ear. Through the glass of the closed door he could see the big Christmas tree in the lobby, and the logs burning upon the hearth. How Christmas it all looked! . . . And yet it looked more than a Christmas tree—more than a Yule log and holly wreaths—to make a genuine Christmas. . . . Something was lacking. What was it? The Christmas spirit of course; that special something in the atmosphere, that was the thing that made Christmas real. And it didn't seem to permeate the confines of a big city hotel.

He sighed as he stepped from the booth. Thoughts of other Christmases were with him. The old home . . . steeped in the very atmosphere of the season . . . excited voices . . . unwrapping packages . . . the singing of the lovely old carols. A gleam came into his tired eyes at the memory. Why couldn't he bring something of that homey spirit into this big hotel? He could try.

Grant Newby found that almost all people are alike when it comes to Christmas. There wasn't a person in the hotel who wasn't happy to join enthusiastically in his plans.

There was a quick rush for wraps—a quicker rush to the street in search of gifts. The hotel help were going to be surprised by such a Christmas as they had never had before. The guests, men and women, were going to adopt them for Christmas, and see that each one received something. In addition, small articles were to be purchased and placed by number on the Christmas tree.

The very spirit of Christmas seemed to fill the place as the gifts were passed around. Smiles, thanks, good wishes, all were blended in happy unison. And until the midnight chimes from a distant church announced the arrival of Christmas the hotel lobby echoed to the sound of the beautiful carols that Christmas has treasured through the years.

And as Grant Newby, lonely old bachelor, joined heartily in the singing, he was quite sure that his wish for Christmas had been fulfilled.

No Mistake

A Christmas Story

By Helen Gaisford

"CHRISTMAS," reasoned Mary, "is a very foolish time to quarrel with one's sweet heart."

She was knitting knit-heartedly on the tie she had started for Bob a week ago. Well, now it could be for her father. The color might be a bit too bright—if Bob only weren't so stubborn! The needles clicked viciously.

Her mother was busy wrapping presents. "Mary," she called, "don't you want to invite Bob for Christmas dinner?"

"No, thanks," she answered rather stiffly. "That affair's all over."

"You haven't broken up!" Her mother came to the door. "Why, Bob is quite the nicest boy you've ever gone with. I'll bet he's blue."

"There!" Mary interrupted. "The tie's finished. Put it in with my other present for Dad, will you. Mother, and I'll go up in the attic and find the Christmas tree decorations."

It was such a queer Christmas morning! Mary kept having a little lump in her throat, and every time anyone said: "Merry Christmas," she wanted to snap: "Oh, yeah?"

But just when it was time to put the potatoes around the turkey and start the pudding steaming, the doorbell rang. "You go, Mary," said her mother. "I'm too busy."

It was Bob, with the biggest bouquet of flowers, and his dear smile, and a package all green and gold.

"See, Mary," he grinned. "Merry Christmas!"

"It is—it is!" she answered. "Can't I come in?"

"Of course. Oh, for me? Both of them? Bob, you shouldn't!" A panicky thought: "Can I get that tie back out of Dad's package—or shall I just not give him anything—?"

He took her hand. "Mary, darling, don't you think it was awfully foolish for us to quarrel? I've been miserable."

"So have I. It was all my fault."

"No, it was mine."

"Bob, don't argue. It was mine."

"Anyway, forgive me." He kissed her and held her close and whispered in her ear.

After a while she pulled away. "Bob, where did you ever get that tie?"

"Why, you sent it to me."

"Oh, of course. Excuse me a moment!" In the kitchen she confronted her mother. "Did you send Bob that tie?" she demanded.

"Why, yes, dear," the older woman admitted. "Did I make a mistake?"

"Mistake nothing!" She caught her in a bear hug. "Bob and I are going to be married, darling. Isn't this a wonderful Christmas?"

A Christmas Reunion

By Helen Gaisford

CHRISTMAS DAY! But not the happy chimes of former years rang through the little town. A week ago, the tolling bells had meant another death, but now the fever was so devastating that not even that slight notice was paid the victims.

To the tired doctors and nurses, rushed in from surrounding cities, Christmas meant only another day dawning after another sleepless night. Dr. Dickinson, passing through an improvised ward, spoke to the nurse.

"You'd better get a cup of coffee, Miss Wilson, and I'll try to find a relief. When did you sleep last?"

"I came down two days ago," she answered, "but it does not matter. There is too much to be done for me to stop now. I do believe your treatments are getting results, and please, doctor—I want to see it through."

"You're a plucky girl, but I must warn you not to break down your own health. I suppose I need you too much to insist as I should." He finished one examination and passed to the next patient.

"Do you realize today is Christmas?" he asked. "All over the world people are going to church, and eating fine dinners, and exchanging calls and presents—"

"And we are keeping Christmas in the best way of all," she answered. "In service."

"You're right. Christmas doesn't mean much to me, anyway."

"It does to me. This is my birthday, besides."

"Your birthday?"

"Yes, I was a Christmas baby. Why, doctor, what's the matter?"

He seemed to shake himself back to normal. "Excuse me. It's just—well, you startled me for a moment. You see, I had a daughter once, born on Christmas."

"Oh, I'm sorry. Did she die?"

"No, I lost her another way. Her mother and I were very young when we married—not even of age. Her people were opposed to the match, and took her away from me. I have always felt that if we could have been together she would have made the effort to live, but she died when the child was born, and her people blamed me. But here, I'm bothering you with my personal affairs."

"No—go on. What became of the baby?"

"She was sent to an aunt, out west—who married a man named Wilson, who adopted the baby. 'Why,' she exclaimed, 'it looks like my birthday and Christmas present this year is a real, live daddy!'"

Western Newspaper Union. Doubt as to Gift. In case of doubt, give the Christmas stocking the benefit of the doubt.

THE OUTLOOK

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

A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher

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NEW MEXICO PRESS ASSOCIATION
MEMBER 1-9-34



EDITORIAL COLUMN

Republican Political Opinions

Recent spokesmen have pretty completely diagnosed the situation.

U. S. Senator McNary of Oregon, senate Republican floor leader: "The Republican party must quit its abstractions and alarms, and get down to the level of human sympathy and human understanding. A party cannot gain the attention of a people distraught by business and employment worries by extolling the nobility of the forefathers, the sanctity of the constitution and by spreading alarms over regimentation and bureaucracy."

U. S. Senator Steiwer, Republican, Oregon: "It's not possible to elect people to congress without having something affirmative. The Republicans have got to recognize the realities of the situation. They must realize we are dealing with new conditions and something must be done to solve the situation." He has high respect for National Chairman Fletcher, but believes it would be a "happy thing" if he would resign.

U. S. Senator Borah of Idaho: "There should be a revolt by young and liberal Republican elements to enforce a complete reorganization of the party for the 1936 campaign." Suggests a plebiscite to prove the rank and file want a change; would call national committee for reorganization.

U. S. Senator Nye of North Dakota: "A quick shake-up and liberalization of the Republican party are needed." He would not call a "revolving" liberal convention.

Representative Fish of New York: "The party must liberalize and humanize its policies and principles."

Chairman Fletcher: "I have no intention of resigning. To do so at this time would plunge the party organization into confusion. Present a concrete program in congress, get the signatures of 16 national committeemen from as many states for a meeting of the national committee."

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In the Probate Court

State of New Mexico)
County of Lincoln) ss.
In the Matter of the Last Will and Testament of Minnie B. Fambrough, Deceased. No. 389.

NOTICE

To: William Fambrough, Harry Fambrough, Roy Fambrough, Harvey Fambrough, Mrs. Annie Fambrough, Ross Tigge, Alix Fambrough, and To Whom It May Concern:

Notice is hereby given that an instrument purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of Minnie B. Fambrough, Deceased, has been filed for probate in the Probate Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico, and by order, the 7th day of January, A. D. 1935, at the hour of 10 A. M., at the court room of said court in the village of Carrizozo, New Mexico, is the day, time and place for hearing proof of said Last Will and Testament.

Therefore, any person or persons wishing to enter objections to the probating of said Last Will and Testament are hereby notified to file their objections in the office of the County Clerk of Lincoln County, on or before the time set for hearing.

Dated at Carrizozo, New Mexico, this 7th day of November, 1934.

(Seal) Ernest Key,
County Clerk.
By Frances R. Aguayo,
N30-D21 Deputy.

In the Probate Court

State of New Mexico)
County of Lincoln) ss.
In the Matter of the Last Will and Testament of Earl B. Rountree, Deceased. No. 390.

NOTICE

To: Margaret E. Rountree, Boise E. Rountree and Roland B. Rountree of Captain, New Mexico, and To Whom It May Concern:

Notice is hereby given that an instrument purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of Earl B. Rountree, Deceased, has been filed for probate in the Probate Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico, and by order, the 7th day of January, A. D. 1935, at the hour of 11 A. M., at the court room of said court in the village of Carrizozo, New Mexico, is the day, time and place for hearing proof of said Last Will and Testament.

Therefore, any person or persons wishing to enter objections to the probating of said Last Will and Testament are hereby notified to file their objections in the office of the County Clerk of Lincoln County, on or before the time set for hearing.

Dated at Carrizozo, New Mexico, this 7th day of November, 1934.

(Seal) Ernest Key,
County Clerk.
By Frances R. Aguayo,
N30-D21 Deputy.

Notice of Hearing of Final Report and Account

In the Probate Court of Lincoln County, State of New Mexico.

In the Matter of the Estate of Esperidon Lueras, Deceased. No. 290 To Higinio A. Mirabal, Administrator; Nepomocena Lueras, Juan Lueras, Teresita L. Welts, Carolina L. Mirabal, Patricia L. Velasquez, Emiliano Lueras, Victor Lueras, Julian Lueras, Jose Lueras, and to all unknown heirs of the said decedent, and all unknown persons claiming any lien upon, or right, title, or interest, in or to, the estate of said decedent, and to whom it may concern:

You, and each of you are hereby notified, and notice is hereby given, that Higinio A. Mirabal, Administrator of the Estate of Esperidon Lueras, deceased, has filed in the above entitled Court his final report and account as such Administrator, and the Court has appointed Monday, the 7th day of January, 1935, at the hour of 3 o'clock P. M., as the hour and day for hearing of objections, if any there be, to the approval and settlement of said final report and account, and the discharge of the said Higinio A. Mirabal as such Administrator, and at the hour on the day named, the Probate Court will proceed to determine the heirship of said decedent, the ownership of his said estate and the interest of each respective claimant thereto and therein and the persons entitled to the distribution thereof.

The name and postoffice address of the attorney for the Administrator is John B. Hall, Carrizozo, New Mexico. Witness the Honorable Manuel Corona, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, this 7th day of November, 1934.

(Seal) Ernest Key,
Clerk.
By Frances R. Aguayo,
N30-D21 Deputy.

Lode and Placer Mining Location Blanks and Proofs of Labor on Mining Claims on sale at this office.

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GOLDEN DAWN

By PETER B. KYNE

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CHAPTER I

Mr. Theodore Gatlin's married life had demonstrated to him the absolute fallacy of the ecclesiastical contention that marriages are made in heaven.

In the beginning he had married Louise Hanchett for a number of reasons, none of them really important. She was of good family; i. e., her parents were prosperous middle-class folk whom scandal had never touched. They were eminently respectable if a trifle bovine in disposition and Louise was their only child, and sole heir to such worldly goods as her parents might have accumulated and which Mr. Gatlin believed they were not likely to dissipate; for which reason he did not contemplate having to support them in their helpless age.

These were the common sense reasons which his self-respect as a business man indicated he should confide to his defense in making this important step; in reality they were merely a sop to his real reason for the step, which was a mad infatuation he mistook for love. Louise Hanchett's cold, classical beauty and Vere de Vere form, which she knew how to dress beautifully and in good taste, had so dazzled him that it never occurred to him to ask himself whether the object of his passion had wearing qualities; if she had common sense; if she was healthy and capable of bearing children; if she was of sound ancestry. However, there was some excuse for this carelessness in Mr. Gatlin's case, as, indeed, there is in the case of all but supermen. He was in the retail shoe business, he had never heard of Mendel's law, and if anybody,

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You Will Enjoy GOLDEN DAWN

In conversation with him, had mentioned genetics, he would doubtless have thought that they were some new form of athletic contrivance. The only practical information he had on the Hanchett family was that Mrs. Hanchett was a shrew, that Mr. Hanchett was a middle-aged man whose head was bloody and bowed; that Louise was unhappy at home.

In Mr. Gatlin the protective instinct, abundant in all males, was particularly well developed; so he yearned to provide Louise with the happiness he knew she had missed and which he, thank God, was able to provide—for he possessed also the usual amount of masculine ego.

Following two years of married life, during which he strove manfully to accomplish the impossible, Mr. Theodore Gatlin went into a mental haze. Six months of this and he became peevish. He wanted a child—and when at last he realized that in the phenology of his times, there was nothing doing, there was born in him the first coherent thought he had ever had on the subject of matrimony. He told himself that he was sick unto death, striving to be a good husband and acquiring no merit because of his efforts. He told himself that he had a house but not a home; that Louise had "taken after her mother," which meant that he had taken after his afflicted father-in-law!

He gave considerable thought to the subject and finally decided that Louise would be all right if she only had something to occupy her mind. He sought happiness and blamed him because she could not find it. Mr. Gatlin did not know where happiness might be found, but inasmuch as he was moderately versed in the science of child white attending to his business, he had a long suspicion that happiness in

not infrequently found in securing a job and working at it. So when a physician informed him that his hopes of fatherhood were not apt to be realized he had a brilliant idea and broached it to Mrs. Gatlin.

"Let's adopt a baby!" he urged. Louise demurred. She had her doubts as to the advisability of taking over somebody's else troubles—one never knew how an adopted baby was going to turn out—there was no hurry, anyhow—the must have time to consider the idea—her health.

"To h— with your health!" Mr. Gatlin roared, for the first time in his reformed life becoming vulgar. "Every doctor you've had tells me you're organically sound. You only think you're sick."

"My nerves," she protested, but he silenced her.

"You think too much about yourself and not at all about anybody else, particularly me. What you need is a baby to fuss with. You'll learn to love it in a month as much as if it was your own flesh and blood."

"I'm afraid you'll not love it, Theodore. You're so cranky and irritable," she defended.

"Listen!" Mr. Gatlin commanded. "I'm at the point where I'm seriously considering suing you for divorce on the grounds that you're a barren woman. In other ways you don't measure up to my idea of a wife and companion. It's no fun for me to come home night after night and have to listen to your tales of woe—"

"You are devoid of sympathy," his wife charged. "You neglect me."

"Maybe I've failed," said Mr. Gatlin, "but by Jiminy, I've tried, and I'm willing to keep on trying a little longer. Only, from now on, we're going to try my methods, and adopting a baby is one of them. If that fails I'll take the baby over myself and we'll call in the lawyers."

She knew she had gone as far as she dared. Even the dullest of married women know when that point is reached; that is, they know when it has been reached for that day.

"Well, if we can find a baby of good, sound, intelligent, healthy parentage," she assented grudgingly.

"I've got one staked out," Mr. Gatlin cried joyfully, "and I know its parents. They're sound as grindstones. I know the grandparents of the child on both sides."

"I don't know them personally," he went on, "but I've had a doctor look up their records. High class people. No insanity and no crookedness in them."

"I'll have to meet these grandparents and parents, Theodore."

"Unfortunately," he replied, "they're all dead."

"What did they die of?"

"The grandparents on both sides, of old age; the father of the baby was an army captain and he got killed in a fight in the Sulu Islands. The mother died in childbirth and the baby is in the infants' shelter in San Francisco."

"Boy or girl, Theodore?"

"Boy,"

"I could never stand a boy, Theodore. I must have a girl."

Mr. Gatlin grinned evilly. "I figured you'd try to edge out of it that way. It isn't a boy, it's a girl."

Louise Gatlin was not very intelligent, but she was sufficiently so to realize that for once in his life Mr. Gatlin was due to have his own way.

That night as he lay abed, Mr. Gatlin suddenly gave himself a prodigious poke in the ribs. "What a Jackass I was not to consult that doctor before I married Louise," he growled. "When I thought I could father a child of my own I didn't pay any more attention to his ancestry than I would to selecting a necktie. Anything that looked well would fill the bill. But when it came to selecting some other man's baby, I gave the job all the attention I would give to the purchase of a piece of property. I wouldn't think of buying a lot until I had run down the record of the title and satisfied myself there were no flaws in it. If men would only employ that much common sense in selecting their wives—or wives, in selecting their husbands—I know what a nervous complaining, selfish old shrew her mother was—what's that law the doctor spoke of? Ah, yes, Mendel's law. The law that, like shall produce like. Simple! Natural! Any fool should have thought of that—and yet it took an old monk—a celibate—to promulgate the news. Whew—w—w—w!"

"Theodore," said his wife, from the other twin bed, "I should think you might be more considerate of me than to whistle like that and wake me up."

"I'm so happy, darling, I couldn't help it. Forgive me."

"Have you thought of a name for the baby?"

"I have, Penelope."

"A horrid name. Where under heaven did you get that name?"

To her unspeakable amazement he quoted a verse from Henry Herbert Knibbs' poem, "Out There Somewhere."

Well, since a merry kinsman from here is drawn hither and there, Along the sea, across the land, We birds are flying north, And you, my sweet Penelope, out there somewhere you wait for me, With beads of dew in your hair and kisses on your mouth.

That was by title to San Francisco next day. With the child in his arms and accompanied by his wife and the lady manager of the infants' shelter, Mr. Gatlin repaired to the Superior

court and legally adopted the daughter of Capt. Ronald Elliot and Janet Elliot, both deceased.

From the courtroom they went to Grace cathedral and had her baptized in the Episcopalian faith—out of courtesy to Mrs. Gatlin's latest religious crotchet, Mr. Gatlin having no religious affiliations whatsoever. There was a slight hiatus here. The pastor had just sprinkled water on the little dark head and said: "I baptize thee in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, and give thee the name of—" when Mrs. Gatlin interrupted softly—"Lucretia."

"Nothing doing," Mr. Gatlin declared. "Lucretia! Wasn't that the woman that poisoned people—a wop woman? Her name shall be Penelope. I like that name."

The pastor smiled faintly. Having already sensed that all of the enthusiasm for the child was Mr. Gatlin's, he was seized with a perverse desire to please the sentimental fellow, so he said quickly: "—and give thee the name of Penelope."

Mr. Gatlin hugged Penelope to him and kissed her back of the left ear.

"You mustn't kiss her, Theodore," his wife protested. "Kissing is unsanitary. You might give her some sort of disease."

"Oh, lord," Mr. Gatlin murmured, "will I ever cease making hideous mistakes?"

For in that illuminating instant he realized that in adopting Penelope he had made a terrible mistake. His wife didn't want her! At the very moment of the commencement of his experiment he knew it was a failure. However, it was no part of his wife's intention (at least for the present) that he should realize this, so she took the baby from him.

Within the week, Theodore Gatlin, having communicated with the adjutant general of the army at Washington, ascertained that Capt. Ronald Elliot's body had been brought home from the island of Sulu and interred in the national cemetery at the Presidio of San Francisco. So he had Penelope's mother disinterred from the Potter's field and reinterred beside the soldier, after which he gave orders for the erection of a suitable monument over them.

Viewing him from every angle, he was a most peculiar retail shoe dealer.

For a month all went well with the Gatlins, and then Mrs. Gatlin issued her fat.

"Theodore," she said, "I must insist on one thing. Penelope must never

know that you and I are not her natural parents. I feel that such knowledge might detract from her love for us."

"That won't work any hardship on me, my dear," he replied. "I feel just as enthusiastic about her as if I were her real father."

"Another thing, Theodore. I love Penelope dearly, as you know, but I can't be made a slave to her. Do you realize, dear, how she keeps me tied down?"

He gritted his teeth, and his wife went on: "We simply must have a nurse for her."

"Have two of 'em," he growled. "Whatever she needs she shall have."

"That's right! Start spilling her immediately."

It was always like that. However, as the child developed, she brought Mr. Gatlin each day closer to happiness than he had ever before. She was his refuge. She was a healthy baby and hence a happy baby, and there was not the slightest chance that she would ever be spoiled by having her own wishes personally deferred to. If Louise Gatlin accomplished nothing else worth while (and this she accomplished unconsciously) she did nothing to inflate Penelope's ego, which, as everybody knows, is the breeding ground of human selfishness, which, in turn, accounts for the unhappiness of most of humanity. Mr. Gatlin, of course, would have none of it, so much of the good work, had not the realization come to him quite early in Penelope's little girlhood that any demonstration of excessive affection on his part was inevitably counteracted by an excessive severity on the part of his wife toward the child.



"Boy or Girl, Theodore?"



THAT'S TALENT

Two friends, one married and the other a bachelor, were at the latest play, admiring the performance of a famous actor.

"By Jove," the married man murmured, "he's wonderful. The way he displays affection toward the leading lady, eh?"

"Yes—pretty good," the bachelor agreed, "but you know he's been married to her for eighteen years."

"What? Really married! Gosh—what an actor!"—Tit-Bits Magazine.

How It Happened

Little Johnny was late coming home from school, and his parents were worried about his delay.

Finally he sauntered in, and when asked why he was so late, said he was "spellbound"; his mother inquired, "What does that mean?"

"I did not know my spelling lesson and the teacher made me stay in until I learned it," Johnny explained.—In dianapolis News.

OH, PIFFLE



Mr. Littlebit—I suppose you're very much annoyed by me.
His Wife—I never allow myself to be annoyed by trifles.

Saving Seen

She was contemplating marriage and she had put the suggestion to her father.

"But, my dear girl," he exclaimed, "you can't seriously think of marrying young Brown! Why, he only earns \$15 a week."

She sighed happily.
"I know, dad," she returned, "but a week passes so quickly when you are in love."

A Sick Man

He was one of those people who always imagines they are ill.
"And how are you today, John?" asked an old friend.

"I'm not at all myself," he grumbled. "Congratulations," said his friend; "it's probably a change for the better."

ANOTHER LAUGH



He—On the street today a very handsome young lady smiled at me.
She—I wouldn't feel badly about it. There are some men who look even funnier than you do.

One of Those Silly Hazards

"A party platform is a mighty important consideration," said one statesman.

"Yes," replied the other, "a party platform in politics is a good deal like a bunker in golf. The rules require it, but you show your skill in avoiding it."

Qualified Sorrow

Mike—What's the idea of wearing a mourning band on your left leg, Pat? Pat—My mother has passed away.

Mike—But why on your leg instead of your arm?
Pat—Well, she was my stepmother.

Woe's De

"Doesn't your mother have a pair?" the lady asked (he boy who was at the door to borrow her scissors).

"Yes," he replied, "but hers won't cut tin."

Should He Asked for It

Bill—Geepp used to call his house over there "The Nutshell." Wonder why he changed the name?
Betton—He got tired having funny people calling to ask if the kernel was in.

Just Like the Rest of Us

Meagrapher—This "To be done to day" note upon your desk is two months old.
The Boss—That's all right. I haven't seen it yet.



JUST IN TIME

The aerodrome was crowded with spectators who had come to witness the finish of the big air race. Great was their astonishment when the winning aeroplane landed and an unknown airman stepped out.

"Wonderful! Wonderful!" said an official, coming forward to greet him. "You've broken the record for the race. How did you do it?"

The airman wiped his perspiring brow.

"To tell you the truth," he modestly explained, "I think luck had a lot to do with it. I didn't find out until five minutes ago how to stop the engine.—Answers.

Complete Replacement

Jinks—I'll soon have a new car.
Blinks—You're lucky.

Blinks—Hardly. You see I'm simply kept busy replacing the worn-out parts on the old one, and a couple more bumps and it will even have the streamline effect.

A Respectful Skeptic

"Do you believe George Washington always told the uncompromising truth?"

"No, sir," answered Senator Sorghum, with emphasis. "To hold such an opinion would be to cast aspersions on his indispensible attainments as a statesman and a diplomat."

Evelation Two Ways

"Do you believe in evolution?"

"Forward and backward," answered Senator Sorghum, "although I'll never believe it's as easy to make a man out of a monkey as it is for a man to make a monkey out of himself."

ANTICIPATED



His Wife—I'm glad you've bought a new car, but I haven't a thing to wear and I'd be ashamed to be seen in it with these old rags.

Titus Tightwad—I thought of that so I bought a closed car. You can draw the curtains.

Practicalities

"We are told of the right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

"Those are the very words," answered Senator Sorghum. "But they don't apply to persons who can't enjoy themselves unless they are playing rough with machine guns."

Going to Extremes

"Our cook is terribly temperamental."

"So's ours. We never know whether it'll be angel cake or devil's food."

Ouch!

Pompous Man—They told me that if I didn't quit reading dime novels I wouldn't amount to anything.

Cheerful Puncturer—Well, why didn't you quit?

Important Item

Chauffeur—Why, ma'am, the axel is sprung, the mud guards bent, and your husband's neck is broke!

Woman. (a bit interested)—And how about those brand-new lamps?

Reminder

"So you enjoy talking over the radio?"

"Very much," answered Senator Sorghum. "I have a positive affection for a microphone. It's appearance reminds me of earlier oratory, as it suggests the facial expression of some of my dumbest listeners."

Considerate Hospitality

"Is it considerate for a lady who has sent out invitations to remain absent from her own reception?"

"Perfectly proper," answered Miss Clayburn. "It prevents any embarrassment if the guests feel like criticizing the furniture and the house-keeping."

So Sorry

Traffic Officer—What's the matter with you?
Driver—I'm well, thanks; but my engine's dead.

Tailored Frock for Little Lady

Pattern 2041
This is the type of simple but smart dress which any little girl would love. Almost every detail that goes into the making of a well-bred little girl's dress is to be found here. The double collar is "just right," the long, slightly full sleeves, with their narrow cuffs are very practical for cool weather, or if you prefer, the frock may be made with little puffed short sleeves such as all girls adore. The tailored effect is carried out very well by means of the closed pleats running all the way from the



cunning half-yoke and opening near the hem. Notice the belt, tying in a bow in the back! And a word to mothers—it's very simple to make! Pattern 2041 is available only in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10, and 12. Size 10 takes 3 1/2 yards 36 inch fabric and 1/4 yard contrasting. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included. Send FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Write plainly name, address and style number. Be SURE TO STATE SIZE. Address orders to Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 245 West Seventeenth Street, New York City.

MIXED

At a political gathering an orator waxed indignant and exclaimed: "To ridicule the idea is to follow the example of the camel, which buries its head in the sand when an enemy approaches."

The rival speaker rose and retorted: "Surely the gentleman, in giving utterance to this remark, must have meant to refer to the ostrich, which, in those circumstances, has a habit of putting its eye through a needle."—Ludlow Advertiser.

FOOR INVESTMENT



The Nature Lover—You ought to put a few bird houses in your trees.

Titus Canby—Bird houses? What nonsense! How'd a man go about it to collect the rent?

Personal Viewpoint

"What are you going to do about the coming election?"

"Not much, I'm afraid," said Senator Sorghum. "The question in my mind is what the coming election is going to do about me."

Consideration

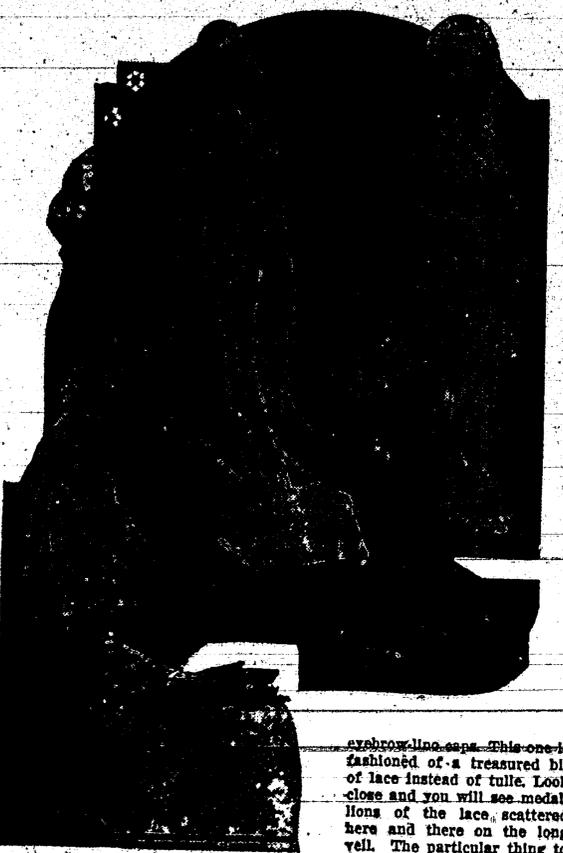
"Has your horse a good disposition?"

"Yes," answered Farmer Corntonsel. "But he wouldn't have if I worried him as much as he does me."

WRIGLEYS
SPEARMINT
GUM
The Flavor Lasts

Smarty Veiled Midwinter Brides

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



eyebrow line caps. This one is fashioned of a treasured bit of lace instead of tulle. Look close and you will see medallions of the lace, scattered here and there on the long veil. The particular thing to call attention to is that the longer part of this veil is detachable. This is for the convenience of the bride when she mingles with her friends after the ceremony. After the long trailing veil is removed the shorter veil is thrown back from the face, forming a popular cape fashion enveloping the shoulders. The gown is of lustrous heavy white satin.

AS FAR as being smartly, charmingly and distinctively veiled, the outlook for midwinter brides-to-be was never more propitious. And why? Because more and more designers are specializing in wedding veil-craft. Wherefore if it is the good fortune of the modern bride to have had made available to her an array of wedding veils and bridal party finery the likes of which never could have been evolved by other than master artists. The reaction to this spectacular gesture on the part of designers to create accessory ensembles for brides and bridesmaids which omit no detail of beauty and finesse is that the custom is growing among those who are planning a wedding cortege which shall be a "perfect picture" to patronize specialty shops that carry these lovely ensembles rather than to rely on the services of the novice or the kindly endeavorers of home talent. An outstanding choice among fashionable brides this season is the little clovefitting cap made either of exquisite lace or all of tulle which features the new and extremely becoming Joan Crawford eyebrow line. See the bride seated to the left in the picture. She is wearing a charming cap of this description. In this instance the cap is made entirely of tulle with woe ruches of self-tulle for trimming. The absence of lace on the headpiece makes the beauty of the lace sleeve all the more apparent, which is a stroke of absolute genius on the part of the designer. The stately bride centered in the picture is also wearing one of the voguish

longer part of this veil is detachable. This is for the convenience of the bride when she mingles with her friends after the ceremony. After the long trailing veil is removed the shorter veil is thrown back from the face, forming a popular cape fashion enveloping the shoulders. The gown is of lustrous heavy white satin. For the youthful bride could anything be lovelier than a quaint little Dutch bonnet effect as shown to the right in the group? The veil is lace-bordered in harmony with the picturesque lace flanges which fold back on the bonnet away from the face. Her girlish frock is of tree-bark white crepe. In this story of wedding veils for the midwinter bride we have saved the biggest thrill to the last—a vision of ice-blue tulle over satin in the same blue. The veil is finger-tip length falling from a cunning bonnetlike headpiece which has a flaring cuff brim. The entire ensemble is elaborated with woe rose platings of the tulle making it very dainty and pretty, but here's the big sensation—the announcer at the style showing tells the spellbound audience that this ensemble is designed for the young divorcee who is to wed again. Thus does fashion indeed go modern! The same lovely ensemble follows in the procession repeated in bluish pink for the young widow who re-weds. We might add that the designer tells us that in Mexico the short veil for a second plunge into matrimony has been in vogue for some time.

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RED FEATHER

By **R. H. WILKINSON**
© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service

EVERY fall during the past ten years I have been driving up to Orion Oldway's place in Littlebrook to spend a week gunning for upland game. Orion is a friend of long standing. He lives on a farm, alone, the place is a mile or two out of the village, and there are no habitations nearby. The bounds of Orion's farm are widely extended, and there is considerable cover for birds. The hunting is good, and Orion is a congenial companion. And he serves equally well as a guide, for during the summer months he acquaints himself with the feeding grounds of the birds which the law permits us to kill, and there is no delay in finding the largest coveys. Orion is now an old man. Two years ago he laid aside his gun and said he would hunt no more, complaining that his sight was poor and his hand trembled. Yet he still accompanies me on my expeditions into the woods, and seems to share my delight in the business.

This fall I arrived as usual at Orion's place on the eve of the opening day, and spent a pleasant evening with the old man before his open fire. With me as usual was Chris, my English setter, a well-broken and well-educated bird dog, companion of many a hunt—a "true" and "loyal" friend. It was cozy sitting there in the tiny living room. The fire burned cheerily and gave off a welcoming warmth; the night outside had a bite in it. Chris lay full length on the hearth, stirring now and then with fitful dreams. Orion and I swapped yarns of former days, and I questioned him regarding the prospects of tomorrow's hunt. "You'll not be disappointed," he told me. "There's plenty of partridge about; and a flock or two of quail. And there's pheasant, too." He was silent a moment. "Yep, there's pheasant. They're a tame lot, them birds. Been coming up to the dooryard and eatin' with the hens. Up to a month ago, that is. Seems like they know when it's nearin' time for the law to come off. There's one big cock, especially. Old Red Feather, I call him. He's tamer than the rest. Most eats out of my hand. Biggest pheasant I ever see." "I'd like to get a crack at him," I grinned. "Pheasants are scarce this year, in most places."

Orion was up ahead of me the next morning. He had bacon and eggs on frying and coffee boiling when I came into the kitchen. Chris was there, too, rapping his tail on the floor, looking at me with glad eagerness in his eyes. We were on our way within a half hour's time. The morning was beautiful with a bracing quality in the air, a sharpness that sent the blood tingling through your veins. Orion led the way down the cart path behind the barn, presently turning off and cutting across a frost-white field. The sun had burned its way through the early morning clouds; red laces from it streamed across the fields, transforming the frost-locked world into a fairyland of dancing crystals. Chris ranged and quartered ahead of us, joyful for the liberty that was his. I filled my lungs with that biting air, and was glad to be a part of it all.

Presently Chris slowed in his mad galloping, darted quickly to the right and into a patch of dead grass. I came up on him rapidly, saw that he was crouched, moving cautiously ahead with belly almost to the ground. I perceived that the wagging of his tail was suddenly stilled, that the dog himself had stopped, frozen into a point. I spoke to him quietly, came up behind him, and there was suddenly the whirr of wings, and a covey of quail rose into the air and flung themselves against the sun. The double-gun leaped to my shoulder; there was the report of it, and a bird came tumbling down end over end. First kill of the day! First miss, too! Orion grinned and nodded. "Good work," he said. "The sun was in your eyes. Them birds is knowin' critters."

We hunted till noon; paused on the banks of Little Brook itself to eat our lunch. There were three quail and a grouse in my pockets. It had been a glorious hunt; the thrill of it was still in my blood. I looked at Orion. "I'd think you'd still like to hunt; carry a gun, anyway. Might bring down a bird." Orion wagged his head. "Got kinds fed up on killing them birds," he admitted, with a hint of guilt in his tones. "They're knowin' critters. Sort of like to know they're around. Be kinda lopsome, too. Guess you won't kill 'em all." I laughed. "Well, I won't kill them all on you, Orion." I said chillingly. "Leave a few for company." "Sure," the old man agreed. "Sure, you do all the shootin' you're used to. Guess you won't kill 'em all."

That afternoon netted us another grouse. On the day following I shot a brace of quail, and on the third day added a squirrel to my score. But the week was going fast, and the hunting seemed not so good as Orion had promised. I was anxious to do some pheasant shooting, and spoke to Orion about the matter. "Why, sure," he said. "Sure thing. We'll go after them pheasant tomorrow and get some, too." "Maybe," I smiled, "you can get me a shot at old Red Feather. Say, I'd like to bring back a big fellow like that."

And so, on the next day, Orion took us down to the pheasant cover, and it wasn't long before Chris had struck a trail and pointed. A pair of birds broke from the thick underbrush and I swung on the cock and brought him down. "Good work," Orion applauded. "Good shootin'." "Should have got 'em both," I said ruefully. Orion had marked down the second bird and we turned in that direction, but failed to flush him again. Nor did I get another shot on that day or the next, and was somewhat disappointed. Orion seemed aggrieved that the gunning had proved poorer than he anticipated; promised that on the last day he'd take me to a spot he knew where birds were sure to be. And surprisingly enough he did this. Before noon on that day I had added three more quail and another partridge to my kill.

We started home about mid-afternoon. I was satisfied with the day's work but still had in mind to bring down another pheasant. We were passing then over the crest of the hill. To the right of us I saw a swale that seemed to hold good promise, and turned that way with a view of sending Chris inside of it, myself skirting the edge where the walking was less difficult. But Orion, sensing my purpose, made hasty protest. "There's nothing there," he said. "Feed's played out; you'll find no birds down there." I glanced at him doubtfully, would have followed along over the hill, taking heed of his words, had not Chris suddenly frozen to a point on the very edge of this swale, in plain view. "Look there!" I said, and started hurriedly down the hill.

Orion followed close on my heels; we came upon the dog together, and I spoke a low command and waited. Chris lifted a forefoot and set it down as if treading on eggs. He repeated the movement, and suddenly there was a roar. A huge cock pheasant rose above the swale, fighting with madly beating wings to gain speed and altitude. It was a perfect shot.

The double gun leaped to my shoulder. And in the moment I would have pressed the trigger something jostled my arm and the shot went wild. The pheasant soared out of range before I could regain my balance. It was Orion. He had fallen against me. There was on his face a rueful expression. "Sho!" he said. "Sho, I'm right sorry, about that. I musta tripped. You'd o' got that bird. Big one he was, too."

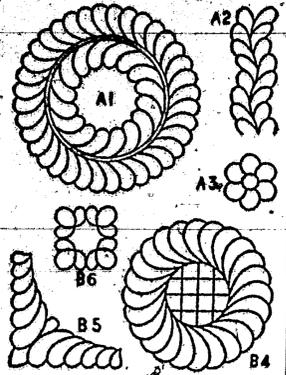
I saw his look of dismay, and my flash of anger cooled. "Forget it," I said. "I'd probably have missed anyhow." And then suddenly a thought flashed into my mind. "Say," I asked, "was that old Red Feather?" Orion nodded and turned away, and started up the hill. And after a moment I followed, grinning behind his back, remembering his remark that day as we lunched by the brook: "You do all the shootin' you're a mind to. Guess you won't kill 'em all." And I wondered, too, if the gunning was really as poor this fall on Orion's farm as it appeared to be.

Speech Development Last Split of Man From Ape

Essential turning points in the evolution of man from lower animals were outlined in recent lectures in London by the distinguished anthropologist, Prof. G. Elliot Smith, who quoted some of his material from a book by Dr. S. Zuckerman, of the London Zoological Society. One step in human evolution was when the whole group of animals now including the apes, monkeys, lemurs and man separated from the rest of the insect-eating, tree-living animals by abandoning the habit of a fixed breeding season at one time of the year in favor of ability to breed at any time. The next great separation distinguished man, the apes and the monkeys from most of the lemurs by the habit of drinking water by sucking it into their mouths instead of lapping it up with their tongues as is almost universal among animals. Third was the separation of man and the apes from the monkeys, placed by Doctor Zuckerman at the time when both ape blood and human blood evolved the four chemical blood groups now observed in all human races and in gorillas, chimpanzees and other apes, but not in monkeys. Finally, Professor Smith believed that man's final distinction from all living kinds of apes was marked by the development of precise and accurate nerve connections and muscular control which made it possible for man to learn to speak. This last step in human evolution probably happened in Africa at least three million or four million years ago, possibly even earlier.

PERFORATED DESIGN FOR QUILT MAKERS

By **GRANDMOTHER CLARK**



Quilt makers realize the beauty of a finished quilt depends upon the patches used, the beauty in the patchwork design, and, most important, the quilting. If the quilting design is not accurately reproduced on the material it is impossible to quilt neatly and clearly. Many quilts are never finished, because the worker has no pattern or means to transfer all the quilting lines accurately. There are several ways of transferring quilting patterns to cloth, but the most approved and successful method is stamping the design through a perforated pattern, with stamping powder. This is the simplest and most economical way, and produces results that make quilting interesting. Each stamping is the same, and perfect. These patterns are already perforated on bond paper, and good for many stampings. Each stitch is indicated on the lines of the design, and the stamping can be brushed off when quilting is finished, leaving the work neat and clean.

Grandmother Clark's package No. 35A contains perforated patterns of the designs shown, also stamping powder and full directions how to use them. Sizes of patterns are as follows: A1 Feather Circle, 12 inch; A2 Feather Border, 3 inch; A3 Motif, 5 1/2 inch; B4 Feather Circle, 9 1/2 inch; B5 Feather Corner, 7 inch; B6 Feather Square, 4 inch.

If you want your quilting to look right, send 25 cents to our quilt department and receive all of these; Lot 35A six perforated patterns by mail postpaid. Address—Home Craft Co.—Dept. "D"—Nineteenth and St. Louis Ave., St. Louis, Mo. Enclose a stamped envelope for reply when writing for any information.

Practical Idea While the British road authorities have been road paving with cast iron, their neighbors across the channel have also been giving the subject serious attention. French engineers have seriously considered a proposal to build a cast-iron highway from Paris to Marseilles—500 miles away. They figure that about 3,000,000 tons of iron would be used—the total cost being 250,000,000 francs. And herein lies one of the most unique yet sound arguments put up for this road, reports Mr. Davis. Those in favor say that in case of war, when the country is short of iron, these cast-iron block roads could be torn up and be converted into guns, trains, battleships and armament, while for a few years at least the concrete base alone would do for roads.—Milwaukee Journal.

OCCIDENTALIZED

The Chinese, a travel note reveals, are going in heavily for chewing gum, but they won't be thoroughly westernized, of course, until they get around to the rag.—Boston Herald.

Appetite gone?

A simple thing, perhaps...yet a very serious one, resulting in loss of strength...body weakness...and possibly many other ills. So why not check-up and snap back to the seat of eating and well being. You will find S.S.S. a great, scientifically-tested tonic—not just a so-called tonic, but one specially designed to stimulate gastric secretions and also having the mineral elements so very, very necessary in rebuilding the oxygen-carrying hemo-glo-bin of the blood to enable you to "carry on." Do try it. Unless your case is exceptional, you should soon enjoy again the satisfaction of appetizing food and good digestion...sound sleep...and renewed strength. Remember, "S.S.S. makes you feel like yourself again."

Do not be blinded by the efforts of a few unethical dealers who may suggest substitutes. You have a right to insist that S.S.S. be supplied you on request its long years of experience is your guarantee of satisfaction. **S.S.S. the world's great blood medicine**

In Tight Shoes?

If a woman wishes to be really smart this winter, she must wear a colored ring on the small toe of her left foot to match the color of the nail varnish she uses on her fingers.—Yorkshire (Eng.) Telegraph and Star.

STOPPED-UP NOSTRILS

Use Mentholatum to help open the nostrils and permit freer breathing. **MENTHOLATUM GIVES COMFORT Daily**

CREOMULSION

Your own druggist is authorized to cheerfully refund you money on the spot if you are not relieved by Creomulsion. **COUGHS**

BARGAINS

Yes! You find them announced in the columns of this paper by merchants of our community who do not feel they must keep the quality of their merchandise or their prices under cover. It is safe to buy of the merchant who ADVERTISES.

GOLD JEWELRY

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



Yes, indeed, we agree with you that twisted gold chain necklace and bracelets which this stylishly hatted young woman is wearing, is perfectly stunning—enough to excite to envy. It is quite the proper thing to wear massive gold jewelry this season and the shops are showing the most fascinating array of clips and bracelets and pins and necklaces and novel ornaments in gold that fancy can picture. It is a master stroke to wear this gold costume jewelry with classically simple frocks. The sophisticated and severe black cloaky dress here pictured is all that it should be to wear with gold jewelry.

Blouses for Morning For morning wear tunics appear in blouses of brightly colored wool generally no longer than the hipbones. Burnt orange tunics are worn with heavy tweed skirts and green with gray.

RAGE FOR METAL IS SPREADING RAPIDLY

Girls as well as skyscrapers are chromium trimmed this season, and the rage for metal is growing by leaps and bounds. It's true that a glint of shining metal cloth dresses up any costume no end, and so we see neckerchiefs and collars and cuffs presented in sparkling gold and silver lames and, for more formal occasions, even in sequins. A gold cloth turban with a matching scarf, for instance, makes the most striking complement to one of the alluring new black dinner gowns, adding festivity to the picture. Or you may wear a bandanna of striped or checked silver lame with your most severe suit, and enjoy the touch of gay frivolity. There are Peter Pan collars and cuffs in shining metal fabrics and brocades, jabots of silver and gold ribbon, belts of seemingly precious metal, all of which brighten up the winter scene.

Popularity of Feathers for Coiffures Spreading

For years feathers have adorned the heads of women when they were presented at the Court of St. James. This season feathers are being tucked into the coiffures of social leaders at other than court affairs. At a recent formal function three fashionably attired guests wore green feathers. One attracted admiring glances as she held the center of an animated group. Her white gown of deceptive simplicity was accompanied by green satin shoulder length gloves, emerald green slippers and shoes, for contrast, her jeweled cigarette holder was a brilliant lacquer red.

New Handbag There is a new handbag which is shaped like a case for field-glasses. It has a shorter strap than the field-glass case, but this permits it to be carried more easily in the hand.

A TIME SAVER
Prepare biscuit or muffin dough when convenient. Set in cool place and bake hours later if you wish. You save time in using **Double Tested - Double Action KC BAKING POWDER** Same Price Today as 44 Years Ago 25 ounces for 25c You can also buy A full 10 ounce can for 10c 25 ounce can for 25c MILLIONS OF POUNDS HAVE BEEN USED BY OUR GOVERNMENT

PARKER'S HAIR BALM **FLORESTON SHAMPOO** **DOAN'S PILLS** **NIP THAT COLD** **GARFIELD TEA**

WE HAVE JUST Received

A large and well assorted stock of
Christmas Goods-Christmas Toys
Gifts for every member of the family!
- Here are just a few -

- | | |
|--------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| FOR GROWN-UPS | FOR KIDDIES |
| Nice, Warm Wool Blankets | Little Red Wagons different sizes |
| Electric Lamps | Mechanical Toys all kinds |
| Vases | Beautiful Dolls all sizes and prices |
| Pictures | Doll Buggies |
| Dishes | Erector Sets, etc. |
| Casseroles, etc. | |

And, just lots of things—too many to mention, for all the family. We invite you to visit our store before you buy elsewhere. Our prices are even lower on most things than the catalogues!

AND, REMEMBER--
We are giving tickets, with each dollar's purchase on some lovely premiums which we will give away on December 22nd.

We give mail orders Prompt Service.
The
Titsworth Co., Inc.
Capitan, N. M.

HEARD ABOUT TOWN

B. L. Stimmel — Thanks for your recent favor. Trust the family will enjoy the New Mexico magazine. B. L. has been a subscriber to The Outlook ever since Heck was a pup.

FOR RENT — A Two - room Apartment, Furnished.—Inquire of Mrs. T. E. Kelley.

R. E. Kent of Ocala, N. M. — Your favor received; thanks. R. E. saw the ad pertaining to our club offer in a recent issue and took the same—pronto.

A Christmas suggestion — Ladies' Swagger Suits—Leather Gifts for both men and women —Artistic Table Linens—Ladies' Scarfs — what is nicer for an Xmas gift than several pairs of silk hosiery for the sweetheart, mother or sister — for the little girl, we have just received a line of cunning Gift Dresses at reasonable prices—Kiddies' Handkerchiefs—and many more items which you are requested to call and see. — The Outlook Art & Gift Shop, Carrizozo.

L. D. Merchant, Capitan — Your esteemed favor received and many thanks. Mr. Merchant is another one who took The Outlook — New Mexico magazine club offer.

Bargain Day

The Missionary Society will have a big day Dec. 20th, at Morgan's Law office in the Phipps Building. There will be new things, used articles, delicious foods, and many other articles. Suitable Christmas gifts will be found in every department. Come and see what we have. D7-14

ENCHILADAS

Every Saturday from twelve o'clock on and all day Sunday At my home on Alamogordo Avenue Mrs. Porfirio Chavez, Jr.

Toys! Toys!

New Lot of Toys at Lowest Prices at DOERING'S.

Grist Mill

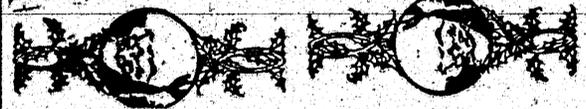
I am now ready to serve those who have grain to grind. Feed stuff, corn or wheat. Call or address me at Noga, N. M. — Homer McDaniel.

M. U. Finley — Thank you kindly, Senor. M. U. took advantage of our club offer.

Patos Mines Coal

PATOS MINES COAL — In two grades. Single ton, \$8 00. 2 tons, \$15.00 — Leave orders at the Outlook Office.

Inexpensive



Christmas Gifts At ZIEGLER BROS.

Come in and make your Selection of Christmas Gifts Now! We have a fine assortment to Choose from in
Kayser Hose, Kayser Lingerie, Box Handkerchiefs, Pajamas, Bath Towel Sets, Scarf Sets, Handbags, Stationery, Gloves, House Slippers, Neckties, Sweaters, Suede Coats, Stetson Hats, Military Brush Sets and many other Beautiful Gifts that urge Thrifty Gift-Seekers to buy NOW!

Ziegler Bros.

The Leading Dry Goods, Clothing and Grocery Store.

An advertisement in The Outlook will buy, sell or rent it for you.

"Mickey Mouse" the joy to every kiddie's heart. See the Mickey Mouse Slippers, they're so cute at the Outlook Art & Gift Shop. What could be nicer for a Christmas present than a pair of these cunning slippers?

Harry Ryberg of his ranch near Corona was a business visitor here the latter part of last week. Harry is an old subscriber to The Outlook and when he saw the ad about a chance to get the New Mexico magazine free with The Outlook, he was overjoyed and took advantage of the offer. Thanks, Harry.

Like Mountain Music? If so, there will be plenty of it at the dance given Saturday night at Wingfield Hall in Ruidoso. Scott Hages's band will play; come out "young guys and young gals" as Ben Bernie would say.

If you
can't be with them during the holidays
Telephone!

ASK the Long Distance operator now for the rates to any towns you would like to call.

Wishing you a
CALIFORNIA CHRISTMAS

If you're planning to spend the holidays in California or anywhere on the Pacific Coast, go by train! It's the swiftest, surest, most comfortable way to go. We're offering special reductions in the prices of tickets good in coaches and tourist sleeping cars. Tickets good in standard Pullmans are low in cost, too.

EXAMPLE OF HOLIDAY ROUNDTIPS TO LOS ANGELES

Good on any train leaving Dec. 13 to Jan. 1. No back by midnight Jan. 15
Roundtrip in coaches . . . \$25.60
Roundtrip in tourist sleeping cars (Berth extra) . . . 30.75
Roundtrip in standard Pullmans (Berth extra) . . . 38.40
Similar low fares to all points.

Low fares East, too!
Southern Pacific
C.P. Huppert, Agt.



MERRY XMAS SALE

SALE STARTS SATURDAY, DEC. 15

PRICES GREATLY REDUCED

It's our Christmas Gift to You; These Unusually Low Prices Will be in Effect Only From Dec. 15th Until Saturday, Dec. 22nd.

- | | | |
|--|---|--|
| Oating Flannel
36-In Wide, heavy quality. Light and dark colors . . . 15c yd | Fast Color Dress Prints
Regular 25c values. All new colors and patterns. Gift Sale Price 15c yd | Blankets Galore
Keep warm this winter. Make your Selections now. Entire stock reduced . . . \$1.29 to \$4.98 |
|--|---|--|

Men's Shirts at Unheard of Low Prices

Men's Dress Shirts, values to \$3.50, now . . .

79c

Broadcloths, Madras and fast color Oxfords all included

Flannel-Shirts

79c to \$1.95



PERFECTO SHIRTS

FREE!
Our Gift to you

A
Philco Radio

Will be given away Free at our store

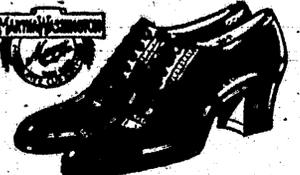
Monday, December 24th

Come in
Today and ask about this offer.

Men's Women's and Children's Shoes at prices that will save you much money.
Men's Shoes

\$1.98

UP



Oxfords, Pumps and Ties In a Variety of Leathers
\$1.95 to \$3.95

Children's Sturdy School Shoes
57c to \$1.79 Pr.
During this Gift Sale!

Men's Corduroy Pants

Guaranteed Crompton-Cords. None better on the market. Regular values to \$3.95 Gift Sale Price **\$2.89**

Sheep Lined Coats

Suede Leather Coats. Largest assortment in the county. Priced from **\$4.95 to \$9.95**

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Bring your list, and your shopping will be made easy here.

Lunch Cloths and Sets. All Linen . . . **98c to \$3.45**

Xmas boxed Handkerchiefs Linen and Imported Novelties **35c to 95c**

Men's Neckwear **39c to 95c**

Men's Handkerchiefs, boxed **35c to 75c**

TOYS DOLLS TOYS

Real Values--Buy Now

Muslin, 36-In. wide—good weight Special Now, 10 yards for **\$1.00**

Our Gift to You

Overalls for Men and Boys

Waist Band—Heavy White back Denims. Good range of sizes. Priced at

79c 98c \$1.49

CAPITAN MERCANTILE CO.

CAPITAN

NEW MEXICO