

TOWN COUNCIL Proceedings

Minutes of the regular meeting held at the City Hall Jan. 1, '35, at 7:30 p. m. Present, Dr. F. H. Johnson, Mayor; Frank E. Richard, Shirley Phipps, Juan Martinez, members; Ira Greer, Marshal; Morgan Lovelace, Clerk. Absent, L. J. Adams. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

Resolution Approving Park Improvements

Whereas—The Village of Carrizozo has become the owner of lots numbers 4 to 10 and numbers 14 to 22, both inclusive, Block 11, Original Townsite, and there has been submitted to the Council a plat of proposed improvements of said lots for park purposes, the labor to thereon and a part of the cost of the materials to be used for such improvements being furnished by the Federal Emergency Relief Administration, and by the townspeople of Carrizozo, said plat showing the general design of said park and being attached hereto—

Now Be it Resolved — by the Council of the Village of Carrizozo that the said attached plat showing the general design and nature of said park improvements be and the same is hereby approved. Attest—Morgan Lovelace, Clerk.

I hereby certify that the foregoing Resolution was duly passed at a regular meeting of the Council of the Village of Carrizozo, New Mexico, held on Jan. 1, 1935.

Morgan Lovelace, Clerk.

Motion by Juan Martinez, seconded by F. E. Richard that the above Resolution approving Park Improvements be accepted. Motion carried.

A petition was introduced by the Clerk of the Village, asking the Board for an increase in Clerk's salary of \$15 per month, effective Jan. 1, 1935, which was granted upon motion by Frank E. Richard and seconded by Juan Martinez. Motion carried.

A motion by Shirley Phipps and seconded by F. E. Richard that a water and finance and a street and alley committee be appointed. The appointees to be named at the next regular meeting. Motion carried.

Tabulation will appear in this paper next week.

To My Creditors and Others Whom It May Concern:

Effective at the close of business Dec. 31, '34, I am selling my general mercantile business operating under the name of The Fort Stanton Store, U. S. Marine Hospital, Fort Stanton, N. M., to Mr. C. L. Sears. Mr. Sears is a man of good standing in this community and entitled to the same credit considerations that you have so liberally allowed me in this business. You will find him a man who meets his obligations promptly.

Vary truly yours, John R. Herting.

Mr. and Mrs. Forest Oathley and baby daughter Peggy returned yesterday from a holiday visit with Forest's relatives at Shawnee, Okla., and Barkburnett, Tex.

Mr. and Mrs. Dineen Scott and baby daughter Dolores have been holiday guests of Mrs. Scott's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Taylor at the I-X ranch near Oscura.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Nellie Reilly spent Christmas at Tucumcari with her daughter, Mrs. Johnson, and her son Herndon Reilly.

Mrs. J. E. Farley of Alamogordo was a guest of her daughter, Mrs. Elsa Charles, this week.

Miss Charlotte Rice and Mrs. F. C. Berry of Fort Stanton were Carrizozo business visitors the latter part of last week.

This office acknowledges the receipt of nice letters from Mrs. Mollie Miller of Long Beach, Calif., and Mrs. R. L. Willingham of Corona, former residents of our town.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Spence and Miss Lorena Sager, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Sager for the holiday week, left Monday morning for their home in Santa Fe.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Keil of Ariz. were here for the holiday week, dividing their time by visiting with the E. S. Corn family at their ranch near Adobe and Mrs. Ada Gray in Carrizozo. Mrs. Keil is a sister to Mrs. Gray and a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Corn.

Miss Eliza Hobbie, who has been spending the holiday season with the home folks, left Wednesday for Portland, Oregon, to resume her studies at St. Helen's Hall, the Episcopal school for girls. She was accompanied as far as Los Angeles by her mother, Mrs. J. V. Hobbie. Mrs. Hobbie will return tomorrow or Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Heffren of their ranch near Ancho were visitors in town this Wednesday.

Mrs. Elsa Charles has been replaced by Otho Lowe at the local postoffice. Mrs. Charles has served as assistant postmistress serving under the late Mrs. E. A. Gumm six years and the two years under the present administration.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Cobb of El Paso were here and spent a portion of the holiday week as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Tommy Cook. Mr. Cobb is a clerk in the offices of the County Clerk of El Paso County and is a brother to Mrs. Tommy Cook.

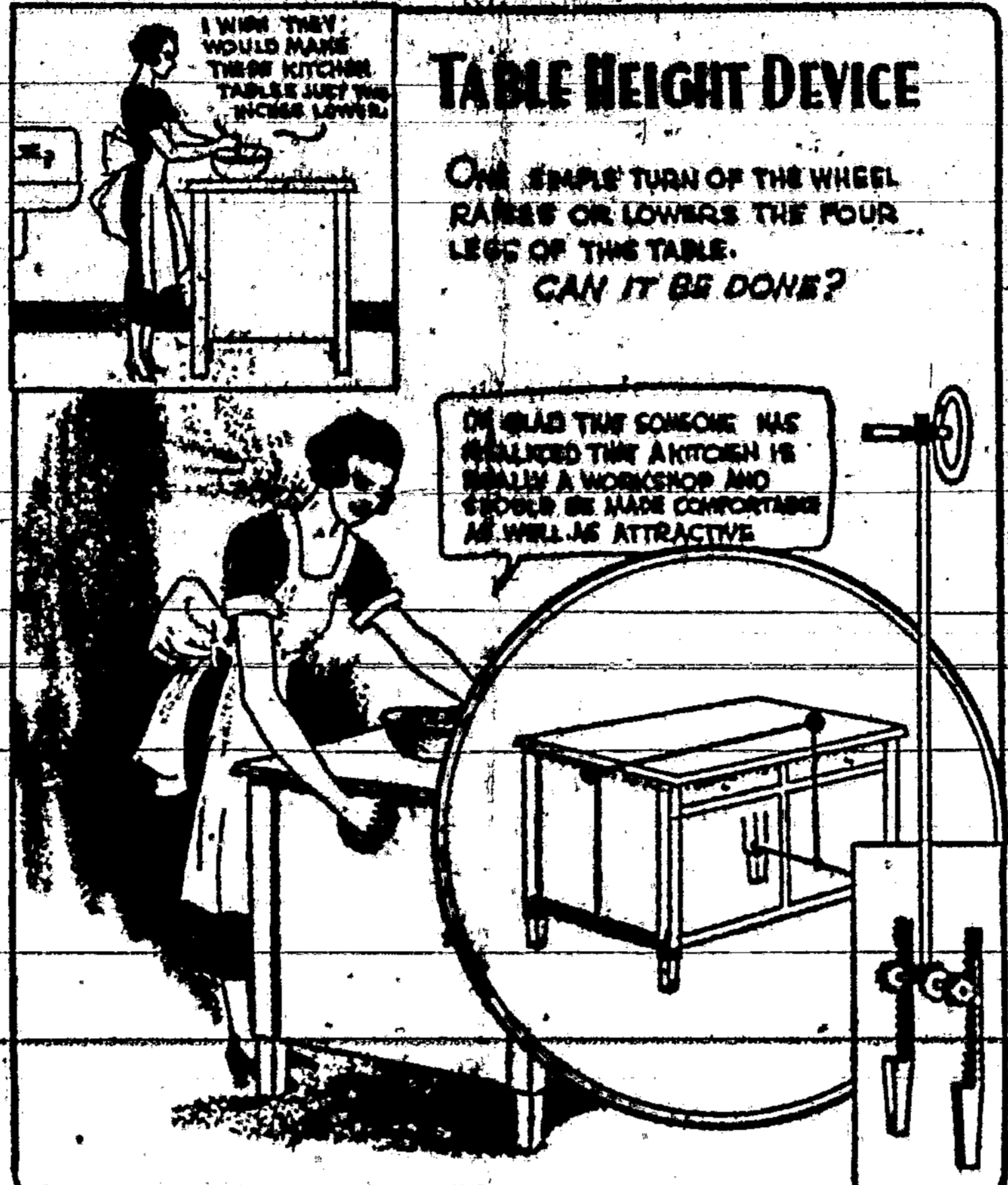
The Mountain Eagle of Magdalena contained in its last issue an account of the death and funeral of Mr. Andy Hunt, father of Mrs. Bryce Duggar of Nogal. Mr. Hunt died on Dec. 22 and the funeral was held Dec. 30, and was attended by Mrs. Duggar. He was 49 years old at the time of his demise.

Mrs. Floy Skinner of Nogal was a visitor in town this Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Sowder were here from their ranch near Fort Sumner Wednesday, and stayed over at the Carrizozo Eating House, leaving yesterday for home. They will go to Santa Fe on Saturday, to attend a meeting of the Federation of Taxpayers. Mr. Sowder being president of branch association of De Baca county.

Truman Spencer, Jr., has returned to the Military Institute at Roswell, after spending the holiday week with the home folks.

CAN IT BE DONE? — By Ray Gross



Do you think this idea is practical? Write Ray Gross in care of this newspaper

NOGAL NOTES (By "CHICO")

Buster McDaniel is recovering from a tonsil operation.

Mrs. Clark Hust, son and daughter of Alamogordo and Albuquerque visited Mrs. Hust's brother and sister and families last week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. James May enjoyed their holiday vacation in Oregon with their son.

Miss Mary Dell Martin is staying a few days in Capitan.

Mrs. J. R. Martin and baby daughter are visiting Mrs. Martin's mother in Alto this week.

A. Richardson and J. W. Cochran were Carrizozo visitors on Thursday.

Mrs. Titworth Entertains

Mrs. Gusie I. Titworth, W. M., was hostess at a six o'clock dinner at her spacious home in Capitan, Sunday, Dec. 30. The company was composed of the Worthy Grand Patron, Ernest M. Brickley, Grand Instructor, Mrs. R. E. Lemon, and the official family of Comet Chapter No. 29, for the year 1934. The house was beautifully decorated with forest branches and candles. The guests were seated at small tables. Beside each plate was a beautiful token of remembrance from the Worthy Grand Patron for faithful service during the year. After partaking of the delicious dinner, a beautiful Chinese vase was presented to the hostess as a mark of the esteem which was accorded her by her officers. Mr. Brickley, in his usual gracious manner, acted as toastmaster, calling on every officer for a speech. Many fine talks were made commending the Worthy Grand Patron for her efficiency and patience and paying tributes to the O. E. S. The two Grand Officers also received many compliments as did all officers. An hour of singing and visiting was enjoyed by all. Then, all-too-soon goodbyes were said and pre-New Year greetings exchanged, and the happy diners returned to their various homes.

James A. Anderson of Fort Stanton was a Carrizozo business visitor on this Wednesday.

LYRIC THEATRE R. A. Walker, Owner

Thursday, Friday and Saturday

"Let's Fall in Love"

with Ann Sothorn, Edmund Lowe, Miriam Jordan and Gregory Ratoff. A most fascinating, interesting musical romance. The story of fame that was built on a bubble.

Also "Mickey's Covered Wagon" and "Prosperity Blues."

Sunday, Monday and Tuesday "Call It Luck"

with "Pat" Patterson, Charles Stewart, Herbert Mundlin and Gordon Wasscott. Famous for her beauty — celebrated for her voice — noted for her dancing, this beautiful star, Pat Patterson, will prove a tripple treat to all who see and hear her.

Also "The Owl and the Pussy-cat" and "Boom Friend."

Baptist Church

L. D. Jordan, Pastor. Lynn Smith, S. S. Supt.

With the beginning of the New Year, our Sunday School studies will be taken from the life of Peter. These studies are most interesting. Peter is one of the most interesting characters in the New Testament.

The Women's Missionary Society will meet with Mrs. L. D. Jordan next Wednesday.

The singing every Wednesday evening is well attended and very much enjoyed by all the participants. Come out and join in the song services.

Sunday School at 10 a. m. Preaching service at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The pastor will preach at both hours.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter LaFleur and son Walter, Jr., who are now residing at Roswell, were holiday week visitors here and were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Rolland.

Postmaster Joe Gentry of Fort Stanton was a visitor in town this Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry McFadin of the Monte Prieto ranch near Gran Quivira were business visitors last Saturday.

OUT-OF-THE-ORDINARY

On Dec. 24, one day before Christmas, a herd of 3,000 reindeer reached the starving Eskimos of the northern territory, after six years of privation on the part of the herders. The reindeer left Kotzebue on the Bering Sea on Christmas morning, 1928, and traveled more than 11,200 miles. Eskimos who live around the Mackenzie Delta will breed the animals, using the meat for food and the skins for clothing.

During an earthquake which devastated a portion of Honduras during the month of December, an entire mountain disappeared into the sea with a tremendous roar. The population escaped with the exception of one old lady, who was buried beneath the avalanche, being unable to escape. 600 dwellings were carried under the disappearing mountain and sank into the sea.

A fighting barber at Espanola, N. M., has defied the sales tax. He insists that he had nothing to sell but his labor and as for the hair, he had to pay to have it removed from his shop. The tax commission gave him five days to settle a bill of sales tax for \$12.27, but at last accounts, the gameness of the barber has put the commission to its studies. He refuses to dig up.

While hunting for groundhogs at Wheeling, W. Va., recently, Harry Bowman saw a quail commit suicide. The bird would fly to the top of a high cliff, then drop to the bottom of a ravine, hitting its head on a large stone. It repeated that stunt four times before it finally killed itself. Bowman contends that a blister on its head which caused much suffering, led the bird to take its own life.

On Dec. 28, at Hempstead, N. Y., while engaged in making an excavation in the heart of town, they dug up what will prove to be an ancient village. In one place, they found a skeleton, which had been buried in an iron cage. This find will lead to more important discoveries. The skeleton is presumed to be that of a pirate, as tradition has it that Captain Kidd at one time had his headquarters on the site of the town.

If the following is a lie, then the belt goes to Las Cruces, whence the story comes. Little Billy Glass gave Mrs. I. T. Todd a Christmas present of a duck. While the fowl was being dressed, a queer bulge was noticed in the duck's breast. When opened, she found a one-pound carp encased in a sheathing of skin. The fish had been encased in the duck's breast for so long that it was exactly shaped to the duck's crew. The carp was alive. Readers are referred to Las Cruces—we're out of the picture.

Mount Sterling, Ky., can now mount the pedestal as the wonder of the world, for Rev. J. L. West has all the "fountains of youth" experts put so deep in the shade that they will never see the sunlight. At 82, he married a blushing bride aged 32. On Jan. 2, a fine baby boy was born to add a second blessing to their home, the first being two years old. The argument goes

ANCHO ITEMS

The Woman's Club held their regular monthly meeting Saturday, Dec. 22, at the home of Mrs. M. R. Hendrix. The guests were served a lovely one o'clock luncheon. After the luncheon, the business meeting was called to order by Mrs. Jack Pruett, acting as president. Roll call was answered with Christmas carols. A report was made on the silk quilt which was raffled off. The lucky number to win the quilt was 32 and held by Francisco Palomarez of Ancho. Following the business meeting a program of Christmas in many lands was led by Mrs. Pruett. Silent Night was sung by Mrs. Pruett and Miss Crawford; a reading, "Christmas Eve Adventure," was given by Mrs. Heffren. The next meeting of the club will be with Mrs. Pruett, Saturday, January 5.

Mary Crawford has returned to Ancho after spending the holidays with her sister who lives at Fort Sumner.

Tommy Knight spent Christmas with his grandmother, Mrs. T. J. Straley of El Paso.

Phil Bright was a Carrizozo visitor Monday.

Mrs. Groves of El Paso is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Jack Pruett.

We hope everyone of the community will start the New Year by coming out to Sunday School. Rev. Sloan will fill his regular appointment Sunday at eleven.

Mrs. Ted Heffren was a Carrizozo visitor on Wednesday.

Women's Missionary Society

of the Methodist Church will meet Wednesday, 8 p. m., at the home of Mrs. Carl Jones. A good attendance is requested.

Attention, Oddfellows

Your attention is called to the next regular meeting of Carrizozo Lodge No. 30, I. O. O. F., next Tuesday night, Jan. 8. Aside from the regular session, there will be work in the second degree. All members are urged to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Murph Muirhead of El Paso spent a portion of the Christmas week as guests of the Carrizozo Eating House. Mrs. Muirhead, it will be remembered, is the former Miss Louise Sweet.

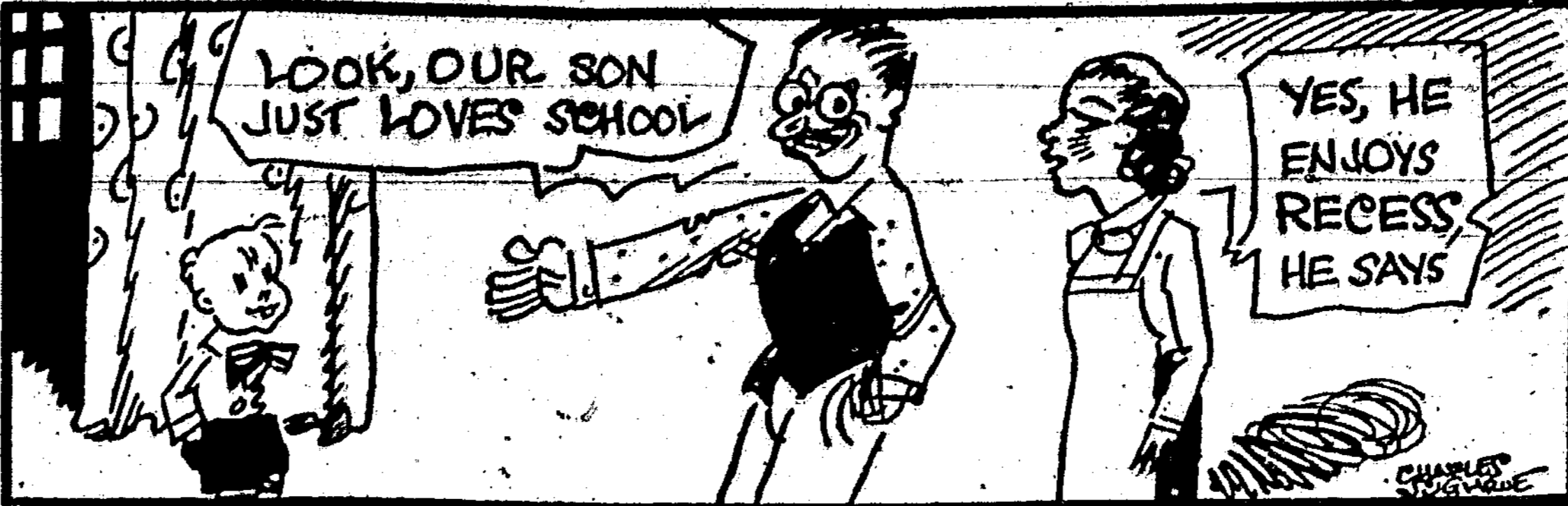
Mr. and Mrs. Poe Corn and daughter Betty Jane of Roswell visited relatives and friends here during the holiday week.

Supreme Judge A. H. Hudspeth has returned to Santa Fe after being a holiday visitor with his old Carrizozo friends.

Mr. Donald McKay, President of the Eastern New Mexico Junior College will be the guest speaker at the regular meeting of the Capitan P. T. A. on Monday evening at 7:30. An invitation is extended to everyone throughout the county to hear Mr. McKay. This will be a rare treat. Recall the long dark centuries when the masses were kept in ignorance. Let us cherish and improve our "common" schools.

without contradiction that Rev. West has the best bunch of parishioners in the U. S. A.

SUCH IS LIFE—The Best Part



By Charles Sughrue

BAD JUDGMENT

Miss Dooley—Little Timmie McGann jumped from in front of a trolley car and was hit by an automobile. Miss Tooley—How unfortunate! This so much easier collecting from a trolley company.

Week's Supply of Postum Free
Read the offer made by the Postum Company in another part of this paper. They will send a full week's supply of health giving Postum free to anyone who writes for it.—Adv.

Real Co-Operation

Her Father—I doubt very much you would be able to support my daughter. I can hardly do it myself.
Sulitor (brightly)—Let's pool our resources.—Pearson's Weekly.

Perfects Cure for Pernicious Anemia

Doctor's Discovery Wins for Him Nobel Prize.

Boston.—Dr. George Richards Minot is the name. The world has beaten a path to his door at the Thorndyke laboratories in City hospital.

He has won the coveted Nobel prize for discovering that liver extract from cows, horses and dogs will cure pernicious anemia in humans—that dread malady that has claimed thousands of lives since time began.

Today, all over the world chemical firms are turning out hundreds of vials of the precious fluid. And untold numbers of humans, who might have been dead were it not for him, are sending him silent benedictions.

Noted Medical Men.

It was just a mere idea, he said, in explaining how it passed that he fell upon his eventual discovery.

He had been working on a means to cure the disease which destroys organs, stomach, nerves and tissues. Perhaps it was avarice that impelled him. For wasn't his great-grandfather the second professor of medicine at Harvard. And his great-grandfather, grandfather and father before him distinguished medical men?

In 1923—to use his own words—he had an embryonic thought. If that mysterious fluid which the liver requires could not be supplied by the system, why couldn't he adapt that manufactured naturally by animals?

Forward the last he was joined in perfecting the discovery by another young and famous savant, Dr. William

P. Murphy, who shares the Nobel honors with him.

Explaining the chronology of his momentous contribution to medical science, Doctor Minot said:

"Others thought that in pernicious anemia, blood was destroyed too fast. I chose to think that blood stopped growing.

"It seemed to me that the victims needed something to make the blood cells grow.

"And then I thought that liver of animals might be appropriate. I started treating patients in 1925 and Doctor Murphy joined me.

Treatment Succeeds

"A year after that we found most of the forty-five cases we had treated with liver were doing well. Instead of dying, some of them lived. That indicated to us that in order to stay well they had to eat or put in their stomach a large amount of liver—about eight ounces—a day.

"Now that's an awful big amount to ask a fellow to eat. The next question, therefore, was what is the nature of the substance in liver that does this. Dr. Edward J. Cohn of Harvard Medical school studied the nature of the substance."

"At this point, Doctor Minot said, they evolved a liver extract, which they tested. They found that a tablespoonful of liver extract taken by mouth would do quite as well as asking people to eat eight ounces of liver.

"As time passed, we found that the extract may be given by needle into the muscle. When given this way, it is thirty times as effective as by mouth, and assures the patient that he will retain it in the system and no trouble had in its absorption by the stomach or intestine."

"If a person does not get cured by Doctor Minot's toxin, there are three reasons, he said. He wasn't given enough of the extract; the diagnosis was wrong, or he had a complication—such as pneumonia—serious enough in itself to cause death.

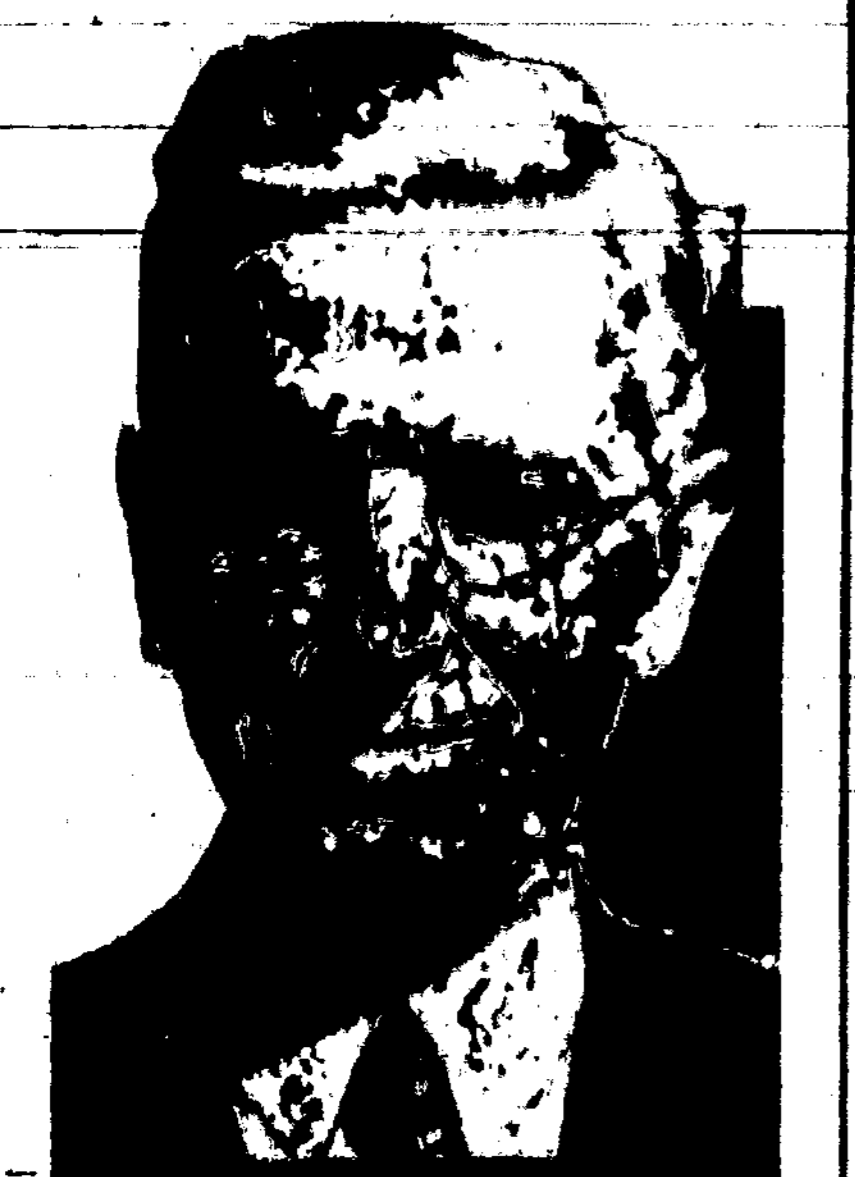
When a Jail Isn't a Hotel

Norwalk, Ohio.—When tourists traveling through Norwalk began applying for "hotel accommodations" at the county jail, Sheriff David A. Berry scratched his head. He discovered finally that the mixup was caused by a large sign in front of the jail, advertising a nearby hostelry.

20-Month-Old Girl Climbs Sixty Feet

Delaware Water Gap, Pa.—Despite her age of twenty months, Viola Kern has shown a marked aptitude for a steeplejack's career. She recently climbed to within two rungs of the top of a 60-foot forest observation tower from which her father, Francis Kern, unconscious of her proximity, was looking for smoke on the wooded slopes of the Delaware Water Gap. The father rescued her.

Polar Postmaster



Charles E. Anderson, postal inspector, who left San Francisco recently on the liner Monterey to become the postmaster for Admiral Byrd's party in Little America. Anderson is the first postal inspector to leave United States territory to cancel mail. He took with him 60,000 letters from stamp collectors all over the world.

MORE SPEED
By LEONARD A. BARRETT

Is speed indicative of progress? The question can be answered only by experience. Was true progress being made in the so-called prosperous years which followed the war, or was that prosperity only a will-o'-the-wisp? Experience would indicate the latter. Economic and social progress is possible more in the days of depression than in days of false optimism.



We were all living at a high tension, and under the pressure of tremendous speed prior to 1930. During the few years which followed the financial crash, the intensity of speed seemed to have lessened. Of late, however, a return to the spell of "more speed" seems imminent. We read of an airplane having traveled at the rate of 400 miles an hour; of an automobile geared to

Sets New Swim Mark



Dorothy Forbes, fifteen, of the Camden Y. W. C. A., who set a new mark of 2 minutes, 33 1/10 seconds for the 200-yard swim during a meet staged at the Penn Athletic club in Philadelphia. She clipped two seconds off the old mark set by Marge Ravier Young, former world's marathon champion, eight years ago.

run 80 miles an hour; and of an aluminum bull train reducing the time of travel from coast to coast from ten to twelve hours. Well, what of it? Who seriously cares to rush through space at the risk of his life? What practical difference does it make if we can save ten hours in traveling from Los Angeles to New York? As achievement in science such accomplishment may be worthy of high praise, but for practical purposes it is without significance.

What is gained by more speed? One argument is that the increased speed of rail travel successfully competes with the airplane in mail service. Very good. But is it not also obvious that the airplane will in turn increase its speed, to overcome train competition, to be followed in turn by more speed developed by the rail train, and so on indefinitely? Where will this competition in speed lead us? To the precipice of an unstable prosperity only to throw us down again into another economic debacle? Candidly we feel that this period of recovery might be more profitably characterized with less and not more speed. Moreover, what effect does this craze for more speed have upon our value of human life itself? Why place our lives in jeopardy by subjecting them to such unnecessary risks? During these recovery days we need time for reflection. It is not how fast we live, but how well we live that will affect generations to come.

Loft-Over Pieces

Pieces of material which are left after making a garment should be kept together. The best way is to lay all the smaller worthwhile pieces on the largest piece, and make a smooth roll of them. Beware of pinning the bundle up. Pins leave marks as mentioned before. Elastic bands do, too, and they break, in time. If there are pieces of a contrasting fabric used in making the article, put both textiles in the one roll, being careful to have both show, at least at one end of the roll, so hunting for either is avoided.

The Household
By Lydia Le Baron Walker

THERE are two things which are of imperative importance in good housekeeping. The balance between them is slight. Each is of major significance. One is cleanliness, the other is orderliness. The sequence in which I put them shows that cleanliness leads, but only by a trifle. This is important to health of body. Orderliness is important for mental comfort and for making work easy. To keep a house clean is simplified by having it orderly. So each dovetails into the other.

When one lives on a thoroughfare, it is harder to keep a house immaculate than it used to be, and it is more difficult than to keep it clean on a side street. The size of a residence has much less to do with the labor of keeping it clean than is

its location. It is true that there is more space to go over during cleaning when a house is large; but the amount of dust and dirt in a home has more to do with the work of keeping it clean than the space to cover in doing it.

All homemakers who live in city apartments will agree that it is amazing how quickly the rooms get dirty. Dust seeps into them from streets below. From chimneys smoke and soot sifts down. The dwellings are far from large, yet to keep the places clean is no light task.

Less Care With Order.
It is to aid in this that orderliness is important as well as making a place more restful and peaceful. When articles are in their right places rooms are comparatively clear. It is not difficult to understand, then, that it requires less labor to dust them or wipe them off. Moreover it will be discovered that fewer articles will usually be found necessary to housekeeping when the things are in their correct array, or if the same number are required, they appear to be less bothersome of their orderliness.

The homemaker who would reduce her work and keep her home epic and span will learn to stress orderliness. It may take time to acquire the habit if one is not orderly by nature, but it is a habit which in the long run pays well to acquire, and to acquire as speedily as possible.

Placing Furniture.
The rearrangement of furniture can do more than any one other thing to improve the looks of a room without spending money. This is assuming that a room needs improvement and that the homemaker has no money to lay out on the work. It also does not always imply that the furniture has been poorly arranged to begin with. It may merely be that where the articles have been placed brings the wear on certain parts of the floor covering and these are worn more than other places which would be brought into prominence by the rearrangement.

There can be no hard and fast rules for furniture arrangement. The size and shape of the room, the architectural disposition of windows and doors, etc., are the chief determinants. Fashion sometimes appears to decree that certain placing of pieces should be followed, such as has been seen in davenport sometimes facing fireplace, then at right angles to them, tables in back of these davenports, or arm ta-

bles at one end or both ends; easy chairs with standard reading lamps by left back, with occasional table at right. Without questioning the arrangements, they do not always suit rooms nor personal preferences which may be averse to formulas for arrangements.

Artistic individuality is advisable, but when a home decorator is puzzled, formulas are wise to follow, provided the requirements of the room are also suited. Experimenting is recommended. Try furniture in various arrangements. See which suits best the family comfort and the appearance of the room
© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

Tailored Jacket



A tailored jacket or quilted white satin having wide corded rovers tops a very formal gown of shining black satin. The straight cut skirt is tightly fitted to the knees and flares out to a deep cording at the hem.

United States Keeps 3c Postage Indefinitely

Washington.—The 3-cent postage rate is here to stay indefinitely. An experimental measure, it was to have been supplanted by the old 2-cent rate if it failed to bring increased postal revenues sorely needed. However, Postmaster General Farley said: "The 3-cent rate should be retained. If it is not, our postal revenues will be decreased approximately \$75,000,000 a year."

Prize Winning Canary Sings "Yankee Doodle"

Dunreith, Ind.—Miss Lillian E. Hayes, Dunreith, won twenty ribbons, two cups and ten special prizes on her exhibit of song birds at the Richmond bird show.
Nickie, a 1934 bird, is champion of Miss Hayes' canaries. He whistles "Yankee Doodle" and is learning "My Old Kentucky Home."
Miss Hayes entertained visitors with her canary choir acrobats that were able to perform many clever tricks.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

ABOVE TIMBERLINE—
IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS THERE IS AN AREA, EQUAL TO THAT OF NEW JERSEY, MARYLAND AND DELAWARE, ENTIRELY ABOVE TIMBERLINE AND MORE THAN TWO MILES ABOVE SEA LEVEL.

BELL RINGING FISH—
AN ELECTRIC FISH CAN GENERATE ENOUGH ELECTRICITY TO RING A BELL.

FLOWING UP!
HYDROGEN IS SO LIGHT IT MAY BE FLOWED UPWARD FROM ONE VESSEL TO ANOTHER.

Here Are Nippon's Healthiest Babies



These youngsters, here being held by their proud parents, were judged the healthiest babies of Japan after a nationwide contest that was concluded in Tokyo.

WATCH YOUR KIDNEYS!

Be Sure They Properly Cleanse the Blood
YOUR kidneys are constantly filtering impurities from the blood stream. But kidneys get functionally disturbed—lag in their work—fail to remove the poisonous body wastes.
Then you may suffer nagging backache, attacks of dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination, getting up at night, swollen feet and ankles, rheumatic pains, feet all worn out.
Don't delay! For the quicker you get rid of these poisons, the better your chances of good health.
Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are for the kidneys only. They tend to promote normal functioning of the kidneys; should help them pass off the irritating poisons. Doan's are recommended by users the country over. Get them from any druggist.

DOAN'S PILLS

WNU—M 51-34

Hands Would Swell and Crack with Eczema

Healed by Cuticura
"Eczema started on my hands in blisters and then spread to my face. My hands would itch and I would rub them and they would get inflamed and burn terribly. They would pain and crack open and would swell until my hands were almost twice their size. I could not sleep.
"I saw an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and went for a free sample. The first application was soothing so I bought more and after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap and three boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was healed."
(Signed) Mrs. Wm. Twomey, 21 Brookside Ave., Jamaica Plain, Mass. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold everywhere. Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Malden, Mass.—Adv.

Velvet Answers What-to-Wear Query

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



TO PLAN a wardrobe sans velvet—It simply is not done in this day and age of smart dressing. According to the modern dictate of fashion a daytime suit, or an afternoon dress, or an evening gown of velvet is inevitable in the sartorial scheme. As a matter of fact, it is not at all overworking the velvet idea to include the trio in your collection of winter costumes adding, if you will, a sumptuous evening wrap and for good measure you might throw in a velvet tunic and a floor-length velvet skirt, the latter to be topped with a glittering lame or sequin-embroidered blouse for very formal wear.

Just to show you how beautifully velvet takes care of the costume needs of every social event, we are presenting in the illustration a daytime suit, an afternoon frock and a formal evening gown, each of which is fashioned of this flattering fabric. The charm of the models pictured is that they are not extreme—have not that russy over-dressed look which so offends good taste—but are eminently refined and meticulously tuned to proper time and occasion.

You cannot make a mistake if you choose velvet for your formal daytime suit, for the jacket-and-skirt tulleur of velvet is one of fashion's pet enthusiasms for now and early winter. The suit centered in the group is just about as swanky as they make 'em. The skirt is straight and narrow as skirts for the active hours of the day should be. Its slit hemline shows only when

in action. The quaint short jacket with its long snug sleeves bespeaks the latest trend, but chiefest of all in the matter of chic is the white starched lace fixings which animate sleeves and neckline. Here's a fashion hint, if you would appear style-conscious to the envy and admiration of your neighbor just add a touch of handsome stiff-with-starch lace to your velvet afternoon dress or evening gown, or what-have-you of velvet.

The very good-looking dress on the seated figure will blend into almost any daytime social environ. It is the sort of gown that clears up all doubts of the woman who finds herself confronted with the "what-shall-I-wear" query to this bridge party or to the mid-day luncheon and musicale.

After velvet for street wear and for social daytime activities, then what? To which the very lovely evening gown of powder blue mat velvet, pictured to the left, gives a perfect answer. Take note of the shirring employed in the graceful skirt panels, for a favorite pastime with designers this season is to shirr and tuck and smock velvet. The off-shoulder décolletage, which is now in vogue, is charmingly interpreted in this gown. The flowers are made of self-velvet. The fitted short-waist bodice tells a story of a new silhouette which is coming in.

Speaking of formal dress, preference is given to the long-sleeved velvet dinner gown, the type which calls for a dressy little dinner hat to complete the picture.

© Western Newspaper Union.

WITH METAL STRIPE

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



Of course you must have a metal-stripe taffeta blouse. It will dress you up for most any occasion. A combination costume for dinner or evening wear is illustrated. Black taffeta with shining silver stripes fashions the blouse. It tops a floor-length skirt of crepe black satin. The sash is of brilliant red crepe.

Hats of Novel Fabrics

Hats are showing not only a decided change in style but are also appearing in new materials. Exotic models of bamboo fiber are being displayed and there are numerous synthetic fibers, furs, suedes, braids, stray velour and fine weaves.

"Parachute" Capes

Double and triple-tiered "parachute" capes on wraps, balloon-topped sleeves, and tightly buttoned jackets with stiffened, rounded front flares are among the features of London dress shows.

NEW PASTEL SHADES SHOWN FOR SPRING

Fresh developments in pastel tones mark the collection of twenty-six colors announced for the 1935 spring and summer season by the National Knitted Outerwear Association in collaboration with the Textile Color Card Association. The shades vary from subtle, cloudy tints named heavenblue and glasspink to positive shades like maris blue, a deep turquoise, and acid green, a yellowish tone of the poison variety.

Corals and cameo rose express the pink fashion, wheatgold and crystal green will be smart for southern resort and summer wear, and cameo cream is a new variation of off-white. There are also bright hues, including Canton gold, sunorange, Chinese peacock, tallaman blue, cocards red and Limerick green.

Concord blue and dawnblue uphold that basic color, favored in the Paris mid-season collections. Toffee brown and Javatan are new variations, and coppermint and Indian clay vary the popular rust theme.

Ermine Muffs Are Shaped

Like Drums and Pillows

Instead of saying "Ho hum" with a yawn, people over here are saying "Oh, helm!" with the greatest of enthusiasm.

Helm it is, who has created so many interesting fashions for this winter—odd things that very few people can actually wear, but which are marvelous headlines—and then a whole gamut of the most practical and cleverly concocted costumes you ever saw.

His is that cunning little ermine muffle made like a drum and the hat to accompany, made toque shape with a little halo of ermine encircling the head. His is also that huge pillow muffle made of two full silver fox skins—tails hanging down one side and heads down the other.

New Gauntlet Gloves

Have you seen the gauntlet gloves of wool, with a cut-out monogram in gold metal accenting the little strap which crosses the back of the wrist?

Checks Still Popular

Materials with large checks continue to be popular among smart women.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for December 30

TESTS OF A CHRISTIAN

LESSON TEXT—I John 5:1-12.
GOLDEN TEXT—Whoever believeth that Jesus is the Christ is born of God: and every one that loveth him that begat loveth him also that is begotten of him.—I John 5:1.
PRIMARY TOPIC—How to Show We Love God.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Sons and Daughters of God.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How Christ Helps Us to Live Our Best.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Victory Through Christ.

The purpose of John in this epistle is to furnish criteria by which one may know beyond a peradventure that he has eternal life (see I John 5:12). In working out his purpose he sets down a definite thesis in chapter I, verses 1-4, which is that eternal life was manifested to credible witnesses—John and his fellow apostles—in the person of Jesus Christ. Through the incarnation Jesus Christ has become identified with the human race, so that those who believe in him are introduced to the Father, resulting in a vital fellowship. The saved one has fellowship with God, or fellowship in the life eternal. The entire epistle is devoted to the exhibition of tests by which one can surely know that he is saved. The lesson unit for today is the culmination of these tests.

I. Believes That Jesus is the Christ (v. 1).

Such faith is the proof of regeneration. He not merely believes in the ethics of Jesus, but that the historic Jesus is the Messiah of God—the Son of God come in the flesh. The one lacking this belief is still unregenerate, regardless of his pretensions. Jesus Christ is the giver of eternal life. Yea, he is, in his very essential being, eternal life. Therefore, the one who believes in him as manifest in the flesh is born of God.

II. Loves the Children of God (v. 1). The one born of God loves those who are born of God. The unfailing test of fellowship with God is that we love those who are born of God. Love for God shows itself in loving God's children.

III. Keeps God's Commandments (vv. 2, 3).

This is filial, not legal obedience. We do not keep God's commandments in order to become his children, but because we possess his nature. Obedience is the unfailing proof of the divine birth.

IV. Overcomes the World (vv. 4, 5).

Conflict for the regenerate man is absolutely certain. The world's ways are opposed to God. By the world is meant all that is opposed to God. It includes all the lusts of the flesh which respond to the enticements of the world. It also includes Satan, the prince of this world. The one who believes that Jesus is the son of God is born of God and has Jesus Christ living in him. Therefore, he overcomes the world, because he has in him one who is greater than Satan. Faith in Jesus Christ is the weapon by means of which victory is realized. The victorious life is the absolute test of being a Christian.

V. The Grounds of Christian Belief (vv. 8-12).

Since victory over the world is secured by faith in Jesus as the Son of God, it is important that we know the grounds upon which such belief is based. The believer's faith rests upon the threefold testimony of the Spirit, the water, and the blood.

1. The Spirit is the Holy Spirit, the third member of the Godhead. His supreme business is to make Christ real. This he does to the spirit of the believer (Rom. 8:16), and to the world, through the Word of God and through the lives and testimony of believers.

2. The water is his baptism at the Jordan. By baptism he formally entered upon his mediatorial work. It was here that the Spirit came upon him in the form of a dove, and that the Father acknowledged him as his Son.

3. The blood is that of the Cross. In the act of baptism he dedicated himself to that task of making full a righteousness for man on the cross of Calvary. This is doubtless what is meant by "fulfilling all righteousness." His baptism and the crucifixion, with all that they signified, were proofs that Jesus was the very Son of God. The witness of the cross of Christ is still gripping and saving men.

Children as Teachers

The child in the cradle is God's child. How, then, shall we take this little child? We will take him as one who brings a new revelation to us. The children are the great teachers. They bring a new revelation of God and his love.

Call for Prayer

Emergencies call for intense prayer. When the man becomes the prayer, nothing can resist its touch. Elijah on Carmel, bowed down on the ground, with his face between his knees, that was the prayer—the man himself.

Life

What kind of a tale is life to you? Life meaningful and worth living? That depends upon the one who lives it. The really good man finds life good.

Writer Sees Advantages in Fingerprinting All

The plan of California's American Legion to push legislation requiring every resident of the United States to carry an identification card bearing his photograph and fingerprints has a good deal to commend it, though it may be that a less drastic measure would accomplish all that is really necessary. The plan smacks somewhat of regimentation, and American instinct will tend to oppose it. But it has a number of undeniable advantages, aside from those particularly applicable to the present crime emergency, and the objections

to it are more sentimental than real. Save for the fact that few fingerprints, other than those of criminals, are taken now, there would be and could be no real feeling against the plan; and once fingerprinting was made universal, this feeling would swiftly disappear, since no stigma could attach to the process.

It is hardly necessary to point out the great advantage to the authorities, including the police, of being able to identify quickly and positively every person with whom they may have relations, whether those persons are criminal suspects or not. Police officers, sometimes make serious errors in identifications, with tragic consequences, as did the Los Angeles officer who, with the best of intentions, swore out an insanity complaint against a mother because she would not accept a spurious child as her own.

Had this boy's fingerprints been on file, the woman would have been spared a harrowing experience and the officer a lawsuit which is still a source of trouble after several years. There is, in fact, as much reason for filing fingerprints of every individual in the country as for filing birth certificates, and possibly more utility. The keeping of birth, death and marriage records is so commonplace and so obviously reasonable that no one ever objects to it. To carry the same idea a few steps further and make the record complete would add very much to its value.

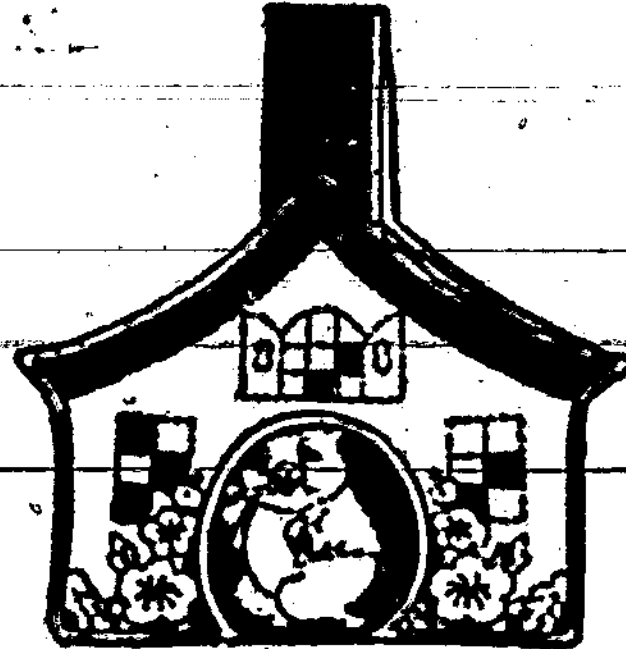
As for photographs, no one objects to them when they appear on passports, libelous as passport photographs often are.

Not only the carrying of identification cards, but registration at a police office of every newcomer to any community, is required in various parts of Europe, and universally accepted without complaint. To be sure, the expense to the average American city of registering all visitors would be quite an item, but such registration is not an essential part of the plan and need not be considered for the present.

As an aid in the war on crime, universal fingerprinting would be of immense value. That does not need to be argued. It would repay its cost many times over in the time saved to police officers.—Los Angeles Times.

POT HOLDER SET IN THREE PIECES

By **GRANDMOTHER CLARK**



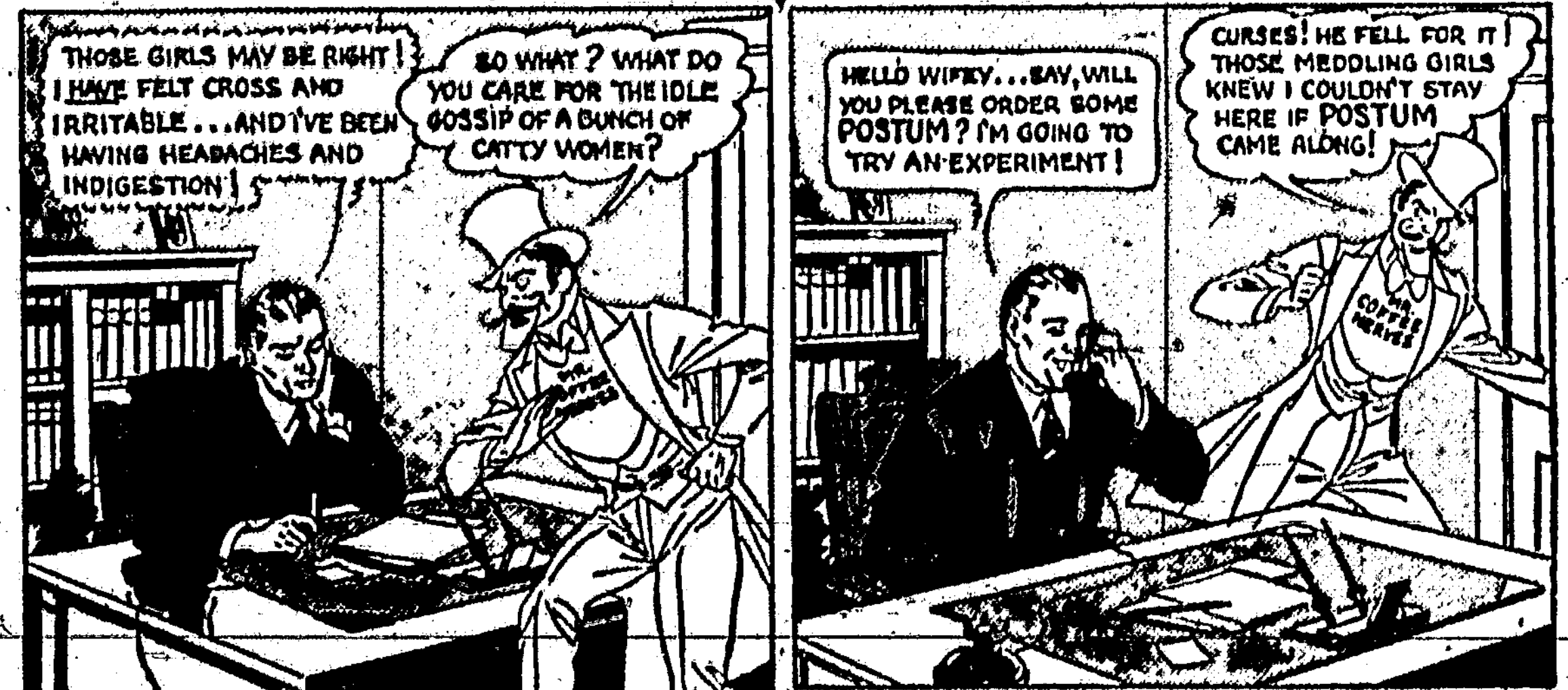
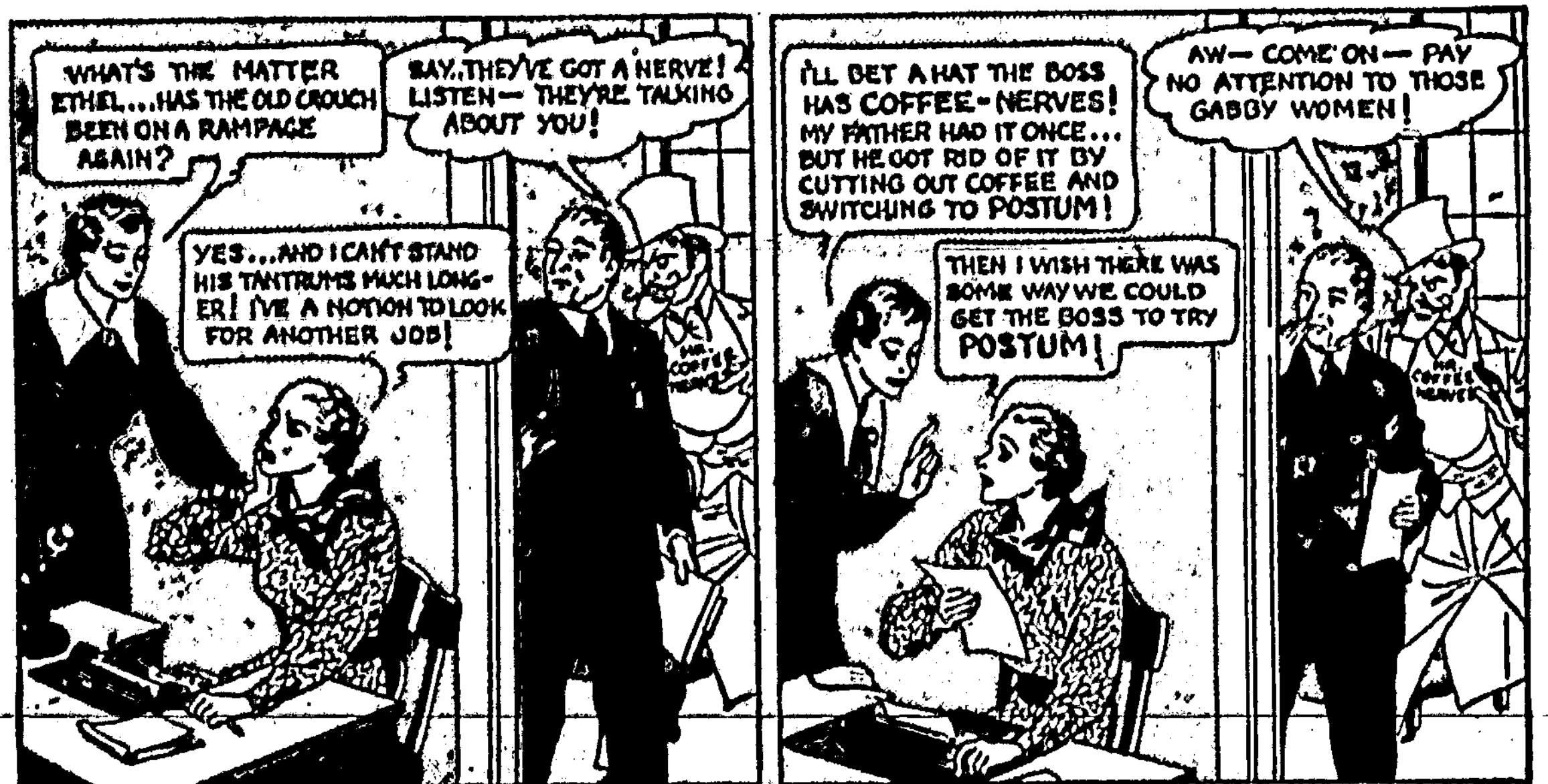
Pot holders are necessary in the kitchen, and it's just as easy to make an attractive pot holder as a plain one. They are interesting and easy to make, in spare time, and some should always be worked up ready to take as a gift when a trifle is wanted in a hurry and you know it will be appreciated.

Package No. A-8 is composed of three pieces. Two pot holders and one container. When made up, the holder is visible through door, as shown above. The holders are placed in pocket through top opening. The material is stamped and stenciled in colors, ready to be made up, and the lines may be outlined if desired. Directions are also given how to put it together.

Send 15c if you want the set. Address—Home Craft Co., Dept. A—Nineteenth and St. Louis Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Enclose a stamped addressed envelope when writing for any information.

Mr. COFFEE - NERVES finds out who is boss



MANY PEOPLE, of course, can safely drink coffee. But there are thousands and thousands of others who cannot. And, without realizing it, you may be one of these.

The caffeine in coffee may be working night and day to rob you of sleep, upset your digestion, or undermine your nervous system.

If you suspect that coffee disagrees with you... switch to **POSTUM** for 30 days. Postum is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. It is a delicious drink—and contains nothing that can possibly harm you. It is economical and easy to prepare. A product of General Foods.

FREE—Let us send you your first week's supply of **POSTUM**—FREE. Simply mail the coupon.

General Foods, Battle Creek, Mich. W. N. U. 12-20-34
Please send me, without cost or obligation, a week's supply of Postum.
Name _____
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City _____ State _____
Fill in completely—print name and address
Offer expires July 1, 1935

TALLEST BUILDING

The Empire State building in New York city is the tallest building in America. In fact, it is the tallest man-made object in the world. It is 206 feet higher than the Eiffel tower in Paris. Its 85 floors of office space rise to a height of 1,028 feet—12 feet higher than the very tip of the Chrysler building, its nearest rival. From that point the combination mooring mast and observation tower goes up 190 feet—the equivalent of 102 stories in all. The tip of the building is just 72 feet less than one-fourth of a mile from the street.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Use only one level teaspoonful to a cup of flour for most recipes.

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THE OUTLOOK

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

A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher

Largest Circulation in The County

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One year, in advance \$2.00

Entered as second-class matter January 6, 1911, at the post office at Carrizozo, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Advertising forms close Wednesday at noon. News columns close Thursday night. If you do not receive your paper regularly, please notify the Publisher. Advertising rates on application.

Office-Phone No. 24

NEW MEXICO PRESS ASSOCIATION
MEMBER 1934



EDITORIAL COLUMN

The 1935 Show

What promises to be the best "show" of 1935 will start early in January. Officially called the Congress of the United States, there is an excellent chance for drama, excitement and thrills it will outdo Belasco.

Business is frankly worried, looks to Congressional action with fear and trembling. And it seems certain that the White House anticipates the session with something less than unmixed pleasure. The Congress is overwhelmingly Democratic. It is—if campaign speeches mean anything—committed heart and soul to the Roosevelt policies. But it likewise contains a number of men who, had it not been for the potent Roosevelt support, would never have a chance of election to a first-class office, who know little of economics, less of industrial problems, and nothing of monetary affairs.

These men are the "radicals" of the next Congress—and it is inevitable that they will worry able, conscientious and intelligent New Dealers about as much as they will worry conservatives. The President is like a ship captain in an emergency—what ever happens will be pinned on him, whether he could have taken a different course of action or not. And if the Congress, over the President's wish, passes dangerous and unprecedented laws, any ill effect they produce must eventually come home to the Roosevelt stoop.

Best guessers believe that one of the big debates of the next Congress will center around the proposed 30-hour week. Many representatives have pledged its enactment, as have a number of Senators. Business does not want it—nor does the President. He knows that it would place a burden on industry which it can not afford at this time, that shorter working weeks must come by a process of evolution, rather than by legislative fiat. The Federation of Labor is solidly behind the law, but the chances are that, even with this potent support to combat, the President will be able to smother it.

The bonus, a cross which every president since Wilson has been forced to bear, will be up again. Many observers now think that there is sufficient sentiment for it in both branches of Congress to overcome a veto.

Public works and relief expenditures will also cause a tussle.

The next Congress will contain many currency inflationists, some of whom, according to their speeches, are in favor of turning the process loose in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. No another battle looms.

The future of NRA will like-

a much smaller scale. So it goes, down a long line of topics. Some may wonder why there is any question as to Mr. Roosevelt's control, in view of the great Democratic victory last November. The answer to that is that adversity binds men and parties together—they must either cooperate or perish, a position the Republicans are in at this time. Great success, however, which eliminates effective opposition, almost invariably breeds discords, fights and ruptures within a party.—Industrial News Review.

ADJUSTING BANKING TO CHANGING NEEDS

By ROBERT V. FLEMING
Vice President American Bankers Association

BANKERS recognize that changing conditions require new methods of doing business. However it is their responsibility to retain those essential and sound financial principles upon which this country was founded and has grown to be what is still the richest nation in the world.

Many of our difficulties have arisen from lack of confidence and from misunderstanding. Therefore it behooves the banker to bend every effort to create a better public understanding of sound banking and thereby bring about that united effort and cooperative spirit which will hasten the day of national recovery and restore to the banker the confidence of the public to which he is entitled.

As an approach to the realization of this ideal, bankers should carefully scrutinize every application for a loan to see if it is bankable and, if it is not in bankable form, then make further examination to see if the loan can be made so, in order that the uses of credit may be stimulated.

Explaining Loan Factors to Customers. We must not expect our customers to know bankers and understand all the factors which we must consider before granting a loan. If we find that a loan is not, and cannot be made, bankable, then I think we should take pains to explain to the applicant the reasons why it cannot be granted.

There are other measures which I think it important for the banker to undertake in order to eliminate the misunderstandings which have arisen and overcome the sentiment which exists. Under present conditions we have to operate under many laws and regulations, and also watch what further legislation is being proposed which affects our methods of operation and may not be in the best interest of the communities we serve. Nowadays it seems at times we must sit with a law book in one hand and a book of regulations in the other in order to make certain we are discharging our daily duties and functioning strictly in accordance with the law. All of this is very trying, yet I think in the end we shall become better bankers.

I believe it is the duty of every banker today to endeavor to understand the public he serves. In addition to his daily duties, trying as they are, he should participate in the activities of his community, so that, with the fund of information available to him, he may be as helpful as possible in all public and civic matters.

COMPTROLLER COMMENTS INSTITUTE OF BANKING

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The American Institute of Banking, said to be the most successful project of its kind in the field of applied adult education, has performed a valuable function in training bank clerks for "sound public service as well as personal success," J. F. O'Connor, Comptroller of the Currency of the United States, said here in a recent radio address. The Institute is a section of the American Bankers Association.

"While imparting useful knowledge, it has improved the morale of banking personnel and has stimulated in its members an intelligent interest in national and international monetary problems," Mr. O'Connor said. "Its courses cover a wide field in banking. Among the subjects, one finds Bank Organization and Operation, Commercial Law, Negotiable Instruments Law, and Economics, in the Pre-Standard Division; followed by such subjects as Money and Banking, Credit Management, Financial Statement Analysis and Bank Management, in the Standard Division.

"Each and every subject is one which is necessary to a knowledge of banking. However, the Institute does not stop here, but encourages graduate study in Corporation Finance, Trust Service, Farm Credit Administration and Business Forecasting. Again it emphasizes in special courses the importance of the less technical but highly beneficial study of Constructive Customer Relations, Banking Fundamentals and Public Speaking. No commercial is necessary

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By arrangement with "NEW MEXICO," the State Magazine of National Interest, you can obtain both this magazine (its actual production cost alone is \$4.80 a year) and The Carrizozo Outlook both for a full year for (club price!) This offer is good until January 1, 1935, only. Thereafter the price of New Mexico Magazine will be advanced to \$2.00 a year. What finer Christmas gift could you send to friends or relatives? A sample copy of New Mexico Magazine may be seen at this office. Such an opportunity will not be yours again. Act now!

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

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Phillip Space says he's glad he's not President, because at the social, banquet and other occasions given in his honor he has to appear tactfully interested—chances are that he'd sooner take a beating than attend most of these affairs.

Horse Measurement
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To Our Customers
Beginning Jan. 1, 1935, the rate of interest paid on Certificates of Deposit and Savings Account will be 2 per cent, instead of 3 per cent. We feel that owing to the low rate received on U. S. Securities these accounts will not pay their way at the 3 per cent rate. Also, on and after the same date the float charge applied to out of town items will be applied to all N. R. A. checks.

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"Try First National Service"
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Fame
President Taft's favorite joke was on himself. It happened that Jim Corbett of pugilistic fame had called on Taft at the White House and the two were walking about the grounds when a Washington newsboy spied them and called upon them. "What's the news?" asked Taft. "The Corbett has just been killed."

Let George Do It
Fervently fond of mushrooms, but fearful of running afoul of the fatal fungi so resembling them, an Arkansas man came to the Thomas Cat for help. "How," he queried, "can one tell a mushroom from a toadstool?" "Easy," answered the editor. "If you see—"

THE WAFFLE HOUSE ANNEX

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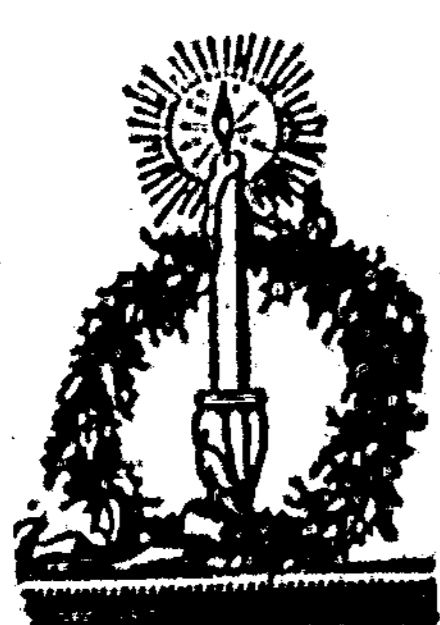
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Butter — Cottage Cheese
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Just received—A new shipment
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We carry Refrigerator Trucks
And guarantee all perishable goods
to reach destinations in
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One Used Hand-Operated Book-keeping Machine in
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\$8.00 per ton -- \$8.00
Phone or write Bill Wettstein, Oscura, N. M.

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Sale was a huge success, and
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Monday, Dec. 24, we will give a
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Carrizozo, New Mexico.
A. F. & A. M.
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First Saturday
of Each
Month

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All Visiting Stars Cordially In-
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NUMBER 15
I. O. O. F.

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Kathleen Mendenhall, N. Grand
Cleata M. Prior, Secretary
Carrizozo — New Mexico
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Carrizozo, New Mexico.

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Noble Grand
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of December, we will send you
the Outlook for one year and in
addition to the paper, we will
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azine FREE of charge. But
you must be quick about it, for
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CAN IT BE DONE? — By Ray Cross

ITS TOO DAD OUR
ENGINE WENT DEAD
OVER THIS FOREST—
DOUBT OUR LANDING
SAFELY — ITS TOO
TAN TO SLIDE OUT
TO A GOOD LANDING
PLACE!

THANK OF
OUR
PASSENGERS!

HOW THAT OUR MOTORS ARE
DRIVEN BY ELECTRICITY
— AND WE HAVE A LITTLE
RESERVE POWER — WE
COULD, AT LEAST, GET TO
A GOOD LANDING SPOT,
IF OUR GASOLINE ENGINE
WENT DEAD — YOU WILL
NOTICE WE HAVE NO VIBRATION.

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TO ELIMINATE VIBRATIONS, ELECTRICALLY DRIVEN PROPELLERS COULD
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POWER OF WHICH IS DEVELOPED BY QUIET GASOLINE MOTOR.
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Some Used COAL STOVES at LOW PRICES.
The TITSWORTH CO., Inc.,
Capitan, N. M.

Golden Dawn

By Peter B. Kyne

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SYNOPSIS

Theodore Gatlin decides to adopt a baby in a final effort to solve his matrimonial troubles.

CHAPTER I—Continued

She was a pretty child, of olive complexion, with very dark blue eyes and rich, shiny, jet black hair. She was unusually intelligent and affectionate, of quick sympathy and winning, gracious ways. She was the apple of Mr. Gatlin's eye, and by the time she was ten years old he no longer cared a snap of his finger for his wife.

If Penelope was Mr. Gatlin's refuge, he also was hers. She never complained to him—doubtless because she feared her foster mother, who had succeeded in inculcating in the child a duty complex quite out of proportion to the lady's assets. Nevertheless, it was understood between them that they were a pair of outlaws; mutual sympathy drew them closer together each day; their mutual love was a sweet and holy sentiment.

Mr. Gatlin's nerves did not improve through the years, although when Penelope was ten years old, a wandering evangelist came to town and commenced a furious campaign of conversion and curing by prayer every disease that flesh is heir to; and Mrs. Gatlin became "converted." Thereafter, life for Mr. Gatlin and Penelope became almost unbearable.

In a moment of insane fury, Mr. Gatlin performed what he considered a long neglected duty. He took Mrs. Gatlin's classical countenance in both hands, bumped her head repeatedly against the wall and told her that if she ever opened her mouth again in his presence without his permission he'd just about kill her. She didn't. She sued him for divorce and had Penelope on the witness stand to prove that Mr. Gatlin had beaten her; that he had remained away from home until late at night and refused to reveal his whereabouts; Mr. Gatlin entered a cross-complaint and petitioned to have Penelope allocated to him.

Unfortunately the judge was a pudding-head. He refused to accept Mr. Gatlin's explanation that he had laid hands on Mrs. Gatlin but once, and that only in a moment of frenzy. But he did not state where he had been in the habit of spending his evenings so suspiciously. He couldn't afford to. He was a prominent business man. However, the judge should have known. Probably he did; but even so he was unsympathetic. He granted Mrs. Gatlin the divorce, liberal alimony and the custody of Penelope; whereupon the honorable court was treated to the spectacle of Mr. Gatlin and Penelope weeping in each other's arms. However, Mr. Gatlin was permitted to have Penelope to himself two Sunday afternoons in each month and one-half of each school vacation.

The first Sunday afternoon Mr. Gatlin availed himself of this privilege, his quondam spouse had hysterics, for with the malvolence of a devil Mr. Gatlin announced he was taking Penelope to a ball game. He took her, too, and they had a gorgeous time together until a home run sailed into the bleachers and struck Penelope violently on her pretty little nose. Mr. Gatlin, with the unconscious form in his arms, fled to a hospital, where he was foolish enough to telephone Mrs. Gatlin what had occurred. She appeared on the scene and carried Penelope home at once.

Mr. Gatlin knew what she was up to. She was going to cure Penelope's fractured nose by falls—and he had no faith in such therapy. He followed with a doctor, demanding at the front door to be admitted—a request which was ignored. So he kicked in the panels of the front door, which he had no business to do because it was no longer his, Mrs. Gatlin having acquired it in the property settlement. Thereupon she summoned the police by telephone and had him arrested, and the next morning he was tried, found guilty and placed under bond of a thousand dollars to remain away from the place for one year.

He didn't do it, because he knew what would happen to Penelope if he did. And he could afford a thousand dollars—fifty thousand dollars if need be—to prevent that. He attacked within twenty-four hours—at night, but he was quiet about it. He remembered he had never surrendered his Mickey, so he entered quietly and kidnaped Penelope.

Within two hours he was arrested en route to a San Francisco hospital in a motor car with Penelope. For disobeying the magistrate, he was adjudged guilty of contempt of court, fined a thousand dollars, forfeited, and he was sentenced to thirty days in the county jail. Mrs. Gatlin preferred a charge of kidnaping against Mrs. Mickey, and since Mr. Gatlin would be tried on that charge

when he emerged from jail he improved the shining hours by swearing to a warrant charging Mrs. Gatlin with insanity. Promptly she was brought before a board of alienists who declared her sane, and in order to avoid investigation into Mr. Gatlin's charge that she was denying Penelope medical attention, she turned her house over to an agent and disappeared—with Penelope.

From his cell in the county jail, Mr. Gatlin issued orders to his attorneys to find Penelope and take legal steps to prevent his ex-wife from removing her again beyond the jurisdiction of the court that had granted their divorce. A diligent search of three months failed of its object, so Mr. Gatlin neglected to deposit any alimony to his ex-wife's credit. He knew she could manage very well without the alimony. But he also knew Louise. She would have what was coming to her or know the reason why.

When six months had passed, Mr. Gatlin decided he had never been acquainted with her, for she failed to make any demand upon him for her alimony; hence he realized she preferred, by keeping Penelope from him, to cause him the maximum of suffering rather than reveal her whereabouts by making a claim for the alimony due her. A year and a day from the date of the granting of her interlocutory decree, her attorneys petitioned for the final decree, which was granted. Mr. Gatlin thereupon discovered she was living in Paris.

This news brought him no comfort. She was beyond reach of United States law. However, he had detectives place her under surveillance. They reported her as living alone, so Mr. Gatlin concluded she had placed Penelope in a school.

One day the detective agency sent him a very good snapshot of a little girl and asked him if this was the



When Mr. Gatlin Gazed Upon the Photograph, He Wept.

child he was seeking. The agency was unable to recognize in her the original of the photographs he had sent them.

When Mr. Gatlin gazed upon that photograph, he wept. Mrs. Gatlin's faith cure, as he had suspected it would, had proved wholly ineffective. In his agony, the words of the poem came back to him:

And you, my sweet Penelope, out there somewhere you wait for me, with buds of roses in your hair and kisses on your mouth.

He sold his retail shoe business and placed all of his assets in a trust fund, the income to be paid to him during his lifetime and to Penelope after his death. He saved out of this trust fund, however, ten thousand dollars, with which he purchased a letter of credit and a ticket to Cherbourg.

In the interim Mr. Gatlin's detectives had ascertained that Penelope was in a school in Switzerland; he planned to go to that school, abduct Penelope and—his plans were a trifle hazy, but he intended to mature them as he crossed the Atlantic. Once in possession of Penelope, he would see to it that she should never know unhappiness again, if any effort of his could prevent it. He was worth half a million dollars—half in cash and the remainder in real estate that was rapidly appreciating in value. He could afford to retire. They would go somewhere and lose themselves.

En route to the station—the first leg of his journey—the automobile in which he was riding was struck by another car and turned over. Mr. Gatlin was thrown out and suffered a basal fracture of the skull, from which he died six hours later.

CHAPTER II

Stephen Burt, M. D., was the sort of man whose waiting room always would have been crowded, even if he had not been one quarter as capable as his colleagues knew him to be. He was a man of sweet simplicity, absolute honesty and overwhelming sympathy; in short, he possessed the ideal personality for a successful physician.

Miss Lanning was his office nurse, in training schools for nurses—at least it was so in the hospital where Miss Lanning was trained—nurses and interns develop the sort of democracy and comradeship which dwains in alcoholism—and is dispensing with technicality. Quite early in her professional career, therefore, Miss Lanning became known as Lanny. She was a not very good looking, capable, tremendously intelligent, serene, driving

person, exactly the type that would inevitably become an old maid.

When Lanny was thirty years old and Stephen Burt was sixteen, she had him for a patient. He had measles. "What a nice, well-mannered boy!" she thought, the first day she had him. "What a dear lad!" she reflected the second day. "What a good, kind, considerate patient!" she exclaimed to the doctor on the third day. "He must have had a sweet, sensible mother."

"Perhaps," the doctor had replied. "I never knew her and neither did the boy. She died at his birth. He's man-raised. His father is an old friend and patient of mine."

"Is he a stepmother?" Even then, Lanny realized she would be a victim of a pang of jealousy if the doctor answered in the affirmative, for already the boy had aroused her maternal instinct. She was relieved to learn that his father had fostered no such trial upon the boy.

On the fourth day of his illness she called him "dearie." On the fifth day, when she proffered him castor oil, he rebelled; but when Lanny said: "Now, darling, I'll feel bad if you refuse to obey me," the boy had been instantly contrite.

"I'm sorry, Lanny," he apologized. "I'm a pig to oppose you." And then he groaned and took it—and Lanny kissed him and wanted to weep over him because he was such a dear and hadn't any mother—not even a stepmother!

"Lanny," he said to her on the seventh day, "do you know I love you a lot? I wish dad would marry you, so you could be with me all the time."

Lanny's heart swelled with the poignant grief of her baffled maternity at that honest boyish avowal.

On the eighth day he developed double pneumonia—as a sequel to the measles. He almost died—and so did Stephen's father—that nothing but Lanny's devoted nursing brought him through. She wept the day she realized if she drew another day's salary as his nurse, she would be accepting money under false pretenses; and she wept on two counts. First, because she was leaving Stephen, and second, because Stephen's father insisted on being too grateful for her services.

"There is a reward due you, Miss Lanning," he told her, "over and beyond the trifling remuneration given you in exchange for your devoted services. That's a debt Steve and I can never repay, but the boy thinks we ought to make a pretense at payment and so do I." And he opened her hand-bag and slipped an envelope in it.

When she got back to the nurse's home, where she lived between calls, she discovered he had given her five thousand dollars! Young Stephen had already given her his photograph, inscribed: "To my dear Lanny, with love from Steve."

Nursing is the most personal and impersonal profession in the world. Lanny never expected to see Stephen Burt again, but she sent him at Christmas a four-ounce Fairy fishing rod from Hardy's in London. It cost her a month's wages. She knew his father was a fishing enthusiast and would probably inculcate the same enthusiasm in his boy. Steve had sent her roses on her birthday; and his love, by telegraph, Christmas eve, together with an exquisite little watch to replace the dollar timepiece she used to count pulse beats. On New Year's day, a year later, he made a formal call and she was out on a case; so the day she was relieved she called upon him.

"Hello, Lanny," he said—and kissed her. "I wanted to see you to get some advice. Do you think, Lanny, that I'd make a half decent doctor?"

"God made you for a doctor," Lanny assured him. "You'll not have to be more than a mediocre doctor to be financially successful. You were born with the ideal personality."

"Thanks, Lanny. I want to be a doctor, but I want to be a good one, too, so you tell me what I am to do about it. I've just graduated from high school. Made the honor roll," he confessed shyly.

"How far up the honor roll?" Lanny's query had almost a fierce quality in it.

"Number one."

"And you were out of school two months of your last term. I'm proud of you, Steve."

"Where shall I go to college, Lanny?"

"Where do you intend to practice when you're a doctor, Steve?"

"Right here, in San Francisco." "In that event you should attend a local university. You'll go to Stanford university," Lanny decided. "If you graduate with honor there you're bound to get an internship in Stanford University hospital. About two years of that and you'll know what you want to specialize in, so off you'll go for a post-graduate course in Berlin, Vienna and London for four years. Then you'll return and I'll be your office nurse and manager—How's that for a program?"

"Forgotten Sire" Dairy's Drawback

Large Group of Young Bulls With Unknown Ability as Breeders.

By W. W. Tapp, Chief in Dairy Cattle, University of Illinois—WNU Service.

The "forgotten man" has his champions, but too little has been said and done about the "forgotten sire" of dairy herds.

By the "forgotten sire" reference is made to that large group of young dairy bulls whose breeding ability is still an unknown quality but whose progeny will wield a potent influence on dairy returns in years to come. These progeny will produce more than 80 per cent of all milk and dairy products consumed in the five years from 1937 to 1941 inclusive.

Most progressive dairymen would rather use a "proved" sire, as determined by the number of pounds of milk and butterfat the bull's daughters will produce in a year's time. This is as it should be. However, under the present system of proving dairy bulls, only one in fifty is likely to become a proved sire, and all those not in this select group are "forgotten."

More attention needs to be given to the physical appearance of these bulls and to the performance of their dams and sires if the future of the dairy industry is to be safeguarded. The physical characteristics of the young bull should, of course, be considered carefully, if he is to sire the future producers of the herd. In addition the dairymen should investigate the characteristics of the bull's sire and dam. If obtainable, the records of full brothers and sisters, and even of half brothers and half sisters, will furnish valuable evidence in determining the transmitting ability of a young sire. If a dairyman can find a young bull whose sire has ten or more unselected daughters that are highly productive and whose dam has three or more good daughters, he can feel reasonably assured that the young sire will make a satisfactory breeder.

Corn Stover Low Protein Feed and Needs Balance

The loss in dry matter in corn stover approximates 24 per cent while the loss in ensiling corn need not be more than 10 per cent. This emphasizes the value of ensiling in so far as possible this year, says Howard's Dairyman. However, bright corn stover that has been properly shocked can be made a valuable part of the ration this winter. Shredding, grinding, or cutting may be advisable in order to get the cows to eat the entire plant. Also the conservative use of molasses mixed with water and sprinkled over this roughage may add to its palatability and feeding value slightly.

Corn stover is a low protein feed and to balance it we must feed a high protein grain mixture. We recommend 1 to 2 per cent of the grain mixture be ground limestone, marl, oyster shell, or special steamed bone meal. Bone meal and salt mixed half and half and fed as salt alone is usually fed, will also give the necessary mineral protection. The analysis of corn stover is 2.1 per cent digestible crude protein; 40.1 per cent total digestible nutrients.

Chinch Bug War Hard

Congress in the last session voted an appropriation of a million dollars to halt the ravages of the chinch bug in the corn belt and this money was used to build barriers totaling 30,000 miles along which creosote halted the advance of the insects. The chinch bug, however, has two generations in a single season, the first generation being a crawling insect which can be controlled by the creosote barriers, but the second generation, flying, is not halted by this form of control. Experts estimate that the million dollars spent on control measures saved at least \$4,000,000 worth of corn.

Hops for Fertilizer

Hops from a brewery are excellent as a source of introducing humus to the soil. Any form of vegetative growth, even weeds supply this necessary matter. Manure is another form in which humus is supplied. The best time to apply it is in the fall, digging it into the soil, and if the soil is a clay loam it can stand heavy applications of such material which will help considerably in keeping the soil more open and spongy and tender it less liable to bake and dry out during dry weather. Applications up to 50 tons to the acre may be used.—Montreal Herald.

Farm Chatter

Spain recently passed several laws to regulate its wheat trade.

Germany has fixed maximum grain prices at slightly above those of 1933.

The cereals are the most important branch of agriculture in the United States.

About 100,000 farmers grow sugar beets in the United States. Their annual production is 10,000,000 tons.

At average rate of consumption of corn cereal, one year's corn crop would produce enough cereal to last the people of the United States 470 years.



A New Year's Escapade

By Helen Gaisford

OLD MR. THOMPSON sat quietly by his fire. He had sat so, watching the leaping flames, every evening for years. At nine o'clock he would rise, rather unsteadily lately, drink a glass of hot water and go to bed.

But tonight was New Year's eve, and although the clock on the mantel whirled loudly, and struck nine times, and the fire died to smoldering embers, he did not move.

The family had gone to the New Year's party at the schoolhouse, where all but the very young and very old were gathered.

As he sat on, dreaming of other New Year's, the old man had a daring thought. Now, tonight, he would go out and visit with his cronies, as he used to do, and welcome the year in with toasts and laughter and have a good time.

He struggled into his heaviest wraps, and taking his cane, went out on the windwept porch. Carefully he picked his way through the falling snow, holding fast to the railing, then the fence, and then the neighbor's.

He turned in at the next gate, and safely crossed the icy walk. Slowly, laboriously, he climbed the steps and rang the bell.

Although he could have sworn a light had just been moving through the house, now all was dark and still. He rang again.

A child cried, and there was a muffled curse, Old Mr. Thompson pounded on the door.

He heard a table fall and the crash of glass. The child screamed. In the back, a door slammed, men were running, and an engine roared away into the distance.

The old man tried the door. It was unlocked. He went in, and felt for a light.

On the floor lay old Mrs. Peabody, limp. As he struggled to raise her, she regained consciousness. "Oh," she cried, "did they get the baby?"

"I don't know," he answered. "What happened?"

"Kidnapers—they tried to steal little Barbara. I guess one of them knocked me down."

From the hall came a cry, and at that moment the old couple smelled smoke. Flames were licking the overturned table, but they were soon extinguished, and the frightened Barbara released from muffling blankets.

"How fortunate you came," said Mrs. Peabody. "You have saved us both."

"It was nothing," he answered. "I just dropped in to say Happy New Year. If you are sure you're all right, I'll go now."

"It's nearly twelve. Stay and celebrate."

"Thank you. Not tonight." He made his way home through the swirling snow.

He was blowing up the old man when he climbed the stairs and slightly went to bed.

W. W. Tapp, Chicago, Ill.

New Year's Proposal

by Katherine Edolman

LIGHTS shone from every window in the Gibson home. A New Year's party was going on. Every time the front door opened sounds of fun and laughter rang out into the night.

Nancy Gibson seemed to be the very life of the party. Her merry laugh was heard oftenest—she had a sniffs and a happy word for every one on the floor. Yet Nancy was nursing a headache. Her light manner covered a hurt, which sent stinging tears into her eyes every now and then.

For the guest she had wanted most of all at her party had failed to come. David Wilson, who meant more to Nancy than all the other men in the world, had not even phoned that he could not come.

And she had expected so much this evening. She almost was sure that David would ask her to marry him; a dozen things he had said during the week had led her to believe that an engagement ring would be circling her finger when the New Year dawned.



"Thanks, Nancy," David Squeezed Her Arm as He Spoke.

Well, that was just another of those dreams, she thought bitterly, as she laughed gaily in answer to a remark from her dancing partner.

It was only five minutes until midnight, and David hadn't come. Soon the New Year would be born, but it would not come in the happy way she had anticipated.

Nancy blinked hard to keep tears from coming. Then she blinked her eyes again for another reason. Across the crowded floor she saw David coming swiftly toward her. . . . He had not faltered her after all!

Her heart bounded with a rush as David took hold of her arm, and led her to a quiet corner of the room. He explained the reason for his lateness as he went along.

"You remember that promise I had—to be allowed a chance on the air?" he said; "well, they called me just as I was ready to leave for your party. It was a hurry up call. I had just time to make the studio—couldn't even phone you—and I've been tied up ever since. . . . You'll be glad to hear that I'm going to be put on a regular program; I'm starting tomorrow."

"How splendid, David!" Nancy exclaimed. "Of course I'll forgive you for being late, with such a good excuse."

"Thanks, Nancy," David squeezed her arm as he spoke. Then under cover of the music and laughter he whispered: "I've got an engagement ring here—and I want to put it on your finger before the New Year, Nancy, May it!"

The world was shouting: "Happy New Year!" in a thousand happy ways as he placed the diamond where it belonged.

W. W. Tapp, Chicago, Ill.

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted
by William Bruckart

Fletcher Will Stick
Washington.—Senator William H. Borah of Idaho, sometimes denominated as a progressive Republican, has sought out the front pages of newspapers again with a demand for reorganization of the Republican party. He called for the resignation of Henry F. Fletcher as chairman of the Republican national committee and was promptly met with a dignified declaration from the chairman that he had no intention of resigning and, further, that he intended to see what could be done with the present carcass of the elephant that was trotted upon so badly in the last two elections.

That declaration would appear to have been enough to stop the Idaho senator temporarily, but it failed and he was back again on the front page with another press statement to the general effect that the present leadership in the Republican party would amount to little more than a huge joke unless there were reorganization, resurrection or reincarnation or something else. It seems, however, that the second blast by Senator Borah was more than an ordinary dose because it aroused Senator James Couzens of Michigan, another individual who enjoys labeling himself as a progressive Republican. The Michigan senator

grew back at Senator Borah a challenge that the Idaho senator write something equivalent to a new program for the Republican party. Senator Couzens said he was not at all convinced that Senator Borah could point the way for revivification of the elephant's carcass and gave every indication, according to the view taken here, that he believed the one successful course for the party lay in offering a constructive program rather than constant criticism of the New Deal without offering substitute for it.

While Mr. Borah's demand for Mr. Fletcher's resignation caused some comment it did not stir the waters like Mr. Fletcher's reply. The chairman promptly showed fight. He said that to step out at this time would "plunge the party-organization into confusion."

He pointed out that there is machinery by which changes can be accomplished in the party organization through the calling of a special meeting of the national committee. This can be done on petition of sixteen members from sixteen different states and Mr. Fletcher suggested to Mr. Borah that if leadership changes were desired, the way was open to him.

It was in respect of this suggestion that Senator Couzens took a crack at Senator Borah by saying that if Mr. Borah had real plans, Mr. Fletcher should resign and the chairmanship should be offered to Mr. Borah so that his constructive ideas could be carried out.

Charles D. Hilles and Mark L. Requa, Republican national committeemen from New York and California respectively, also had their bestirred by Senator Borah while the row between Borah and Fletcher was proceeding. Neither of these men took much stock in the Borah proposal because they never have viewed things as the Idaho senator sees them.

The controversy between the several outstanding individuals over what to do or not to do about the Republican party is considered by many political writers in Washington and by many political leaders as being little more than a flash in the pan and unlikely to lead to solution of the problem faced by the party which went down to such ignominious defeat in two successive elections. It has been Chairman Fletcher's contention that despite the licking the party took, it can come back and be as strong a force in American politics as it ever has been, but he hinted that nothing could be done until the party organization and rank and file of the voters got over the shock. This was the condition which confronted the Democratic party after the defeat of James M. Cox, the Democratic candidate in 1920, and it was paralleled in 1923 when President Hoover defeated Alfred E. Smith of New York. Yet the fact remains the Democratic party came back and is now in absolute control of the government machinery. Astute observers here generally, I believe, hold the view that some changes may be necessary in party policies. This view possibly was expressed better by Representative Fish, a New York Republican, than by anyone else when he said that it was apparent there should be an attempt made "to liberalize and to humanize" Republican party policies.

The problem confronting the party therefore, is looked upon as requiring something more than front page criticism. Indeed, I hear many expressions to the effect that a period of quiet consideration by party leaders may do more to develop a constructive program than all of the bushwhacking and gun toting by any of the regulars or irregulars can do. In other words, to sum up the picture as I hear the conclusions stated here, it would appear to be a time for the party leaders to brush away cobwebs and look upon conditions as they exist rather than to allow personal animosity and personal ambitions to obscure sound judgment.

As for the Republican row in general, the case is what kind of an animal can be made out of the G. O. P. elephant. It may be a job for a veterinarian or a face-lifting and skin-stretching job. There are the western groups, there are the Borahs, there are the conservative easterners and there are many conservatives who do not like any one of the other factions. If Mr. Fletcher or Mr. Borah or Mr. Couzens can mold a party insignia out of the material at hand political writers generally believe the Republican party can make its presence felt in 1936. If, however, the Borahs, Nyes, Norrises and others continue to pull one way and the Fletchers, Hilleses and Requas are found tugging at the other end the chances of this elephant eventually dying seem better than ever.

Two seasons of trial have shown that in the Agricultural Adjustment act, American agriculture has an effective means of adjusting its production to the needs of the market, according to conclusions announced by Secretary Wallace in his annual report for the Department of Agriculture. Mr. Wallace believes that the adjustment program should be continued although he admitted that the enormous surpluses which previously existed have not largely disappeared as a result of drought or from other causes.

The secretary's report shows some indication, in the opinion of observers, of an intention to change the tack of the adjustment program. He suggested that the task ahead may include adjustment of production to a rising demand and that, it was pointed out, will certainly not require crop reduction exclusively. The fundamental purpose, according to the secretary's outline, is to establish a balance between production and consumption, and in describing this program he coined the new phrase "balanced abundance." Unless this is done, Mr. Wallace declared, there is danger of the country "falling into a pit of scarcity economics."

"In 1933," the report continues, "agriculture had enormous surpluses of wheat, cotton, tobacco, and hog products, which had accumulated as a result of war-time expansion, economic nationalism, strangled foreign trade, and reduced domestic consumption. Prices had fallen to 60 per cent of their 1929 level. Merely to avert farm ruin it was imperative to eliminate the surpluses."

As matters then stood, production control seemed to be synonymous with crop production. But it was never contemplated that reduction once started should be continued indefinitely. It would be a serious mistake to reduce farm production constantly. Such a course would raise prices temporarily, but would restrict consumption, and create new farm competition at home and abroad.

Mr. Wallace added that it is necessary to recognize that crop control involves a restriction of agricultural production and declared that the only alternative is a recovery in agricultural exports.

"This can be soundly achieved," he said, "only on a reciprocal basis with this country importing goods in return."

The secretary gave it as his opinion that immense benefits would accrue by increased international trade. It cannot be a world policy, according to his analysis, for each nation to "live at home," but the secretary did not state in his analysis what commodities he thought proper for importation. It was with respect to this phase of his report that there was much comment developed in Washington.

The Wallace report also stirred up discussion again as to the lack of coordination between various New Deal policies and agencies. New Dealers frequently have talked about developing export trade and vast sums have been expended by various groups and commissions under authority of President Roosevelt in efforts to send American products abroad—and get paid for them. To that extent, Secretary Wallace and the other New Dealers agree, but beyond that there appears to be a parting of the ways.

Government efforts to prevent soil erosion—another term for stopping gulleys—have created a problem for farmers and for manufacturers of farm equipment. One of the methods employed to control soil erosion is the construction of terraces on hillsides. Now, the Department of Agriculture has discovered that machines hitherto satisfactory for cultivation of flat or rolling land are no good for cultivating terraces. So Ralph W. Baird, one of the department's experts, has informed the American Society of Agricultural Engineers that machines for farm use hereafter must be more flexible.

The engineering society members were grateful. Some of them told me that they appreciated the government's interest in their problems and that doubtless modification of designs would result in many instances, but few of the engineers were impressed with the necessity for the far flung government methods. They appeared to think that the government's engineers had gone somewhat afield in making plans to prevent soil washes.

IT'S A RACKET!

By R. H. WILKINSON
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FOR the twentieth time the good-looking young man in the gray fedora hat, who occupied a five-dollar seat in the south stands, directly opposite the 50-yard line, leaned forward and spoke to the two girls seated in front of him.

"I beg your pardon, but wouldn't you two girls just as soon sit still for about five minutes? It's most annoying, the way you're bobbing around."

Simultaneously the two girls, a young and vivacious blond and a rather plump but decidedly attractive brunette, turned, eyed the young man from gray fedora to dull brown oxfords, and said, "Humph." With this they tilted their noses and turned away, nudging each other and giggling together.

Down on the field a whistle had blown and a gray-jerseyed substitute was relieving an injured halfback.

"Oh, he's hurt! The poor darling! Look, he can't walk. Isn't it a shame. Why, see there, that man in the white knickerbockers is yelling for him to hurry."

"This from the blond.

"Darling, look! The substitute. Isn't he adorable. That hair! Flaming red! Oh, the old meanie, he's covering it up with that hat with earflaps."

—This from the brunette.

A rather thick-set and florid-faced gentleman, who occupied the seat next to the blond, shifted nervously, cleared his throat, and in desperation, turned to stare idly at the girls.

"Listen, miss, that isn't a hat with earflaps—it's a helmet. Now, why don't you girls just sit and watch the game quietly. We'll let you know when it's time to cheer."

The thick-set man seemed to have plenty of support.

There was a general stir in the immediate vicinity of the girls, sounds of assent and applause.

The blond sniffed, tossed her head and drew as far away from the thick-set man as possible.

"Look," she cried, "they're going to play. Oh, I'll bet they'll give Red the ball. I'll bet they will. If they hurt him I'll just cry. He's too precious for words."

pocket, extracted a wallet and gravely counted out \$100.
As he placed the money in the good-looking young man's hand, the pair exchanged a knowing wink.
Suddenly the crowd roared.
The next play was in progress.
A gray-jerseyed halfback had fumbled.

A Crimson man had recovered and was racing toward the gray's goal line. Gray jerseys were on his heels. The crowd went wild.
To a man they were on their feet, shouting, yelling, wildly gesticulating. The Crimson man was thrown within a yard of the gray's goal line. Gradually the crowd subsided.

There was a brief respite as the referee blew his whistle.
The gray, at this crucial moment, were making another substitution.
The thick-set man who had waged the hundred dollars with the blond chuckled.

Red was being taken out. . . . It is two hours after the great game. The scene has changed to a roadhouse ten miles from the stadium, on a seldom-used road.
Inside the roadhouse a young man is sitting at a table, alone. He is the good-looking young man in the light fedora.

As he waits, the door opens and two girls enter, the blond and the brunette. The young man looks up quickly.
"Get away all right?"
"Sure" from the blond. "When the big bloke who bet the money found out you had disappeared, he put up an awful yell. Grace and I pulled the crying act. All the money we had, and so forth. It worked great."

The two girls sat down and the young man solemnly took from his pocket a large roll of bills.
Gravely he counted the bills into three separate piles, stuffed one in his pocket and pushed the remaining two toward the girls.

"It's a racket!" he said, grinning broadly.
"And what a racket!" said the blond, placing the money in her handbag.

Black Bears Defy Tear Gas; Are Not Frightened
One of the most difficult problems confronting Yellowstone Park rangers is to discover a method by which the over-friendly black bear can be discouraged and driven away without permanent injury to the bear, notes a Yellowstone Park correspondent. The disappearance of hams and bacon from campers' larders, bruins' midnight forays into the pantry and kitchen of ranger stations and government houses—all this potty handiwork makes the black bear a real problem, and the rangers are determined to do something about it.

Park Rangers Gus Wylie and Frank Childs thought they had found the solution in the use of tear gas. Three black bears, ranging in age from two to five years, were selected as subjects for the experiment.

The first bear was fired upon at a distance of 25 feet. The tiny 10-inch gun almost leaped from Wylie's hand. The gas sprayed the head and one side of the bear, but only startled him by the loud report, and he loped slowly away. Bear number two received the full charge in the face at a distance of 10 feet. At the detonation of the 12-gauge shell the bear jumped, ran a short distance, and then quite unconcernedly, returned to the meat he had been eating.

Finally a five-year-old mother was approached. Meat scraps enticed her within five feet from the spot where Wylie stood with the tear gas gun. Childs stood by with a camera to photograph the results. The bear sniffed at her lunch and looked inquiringly at Wylie. Boom! went the tear gas gun while the camera clicked. But the bear did not go; she simply flinched, glanced back at her cubs, and then settled down to enjoy the meat scraps.

"Those bears certainly can take it," commented Wylie. "And to think we had first planned to try it on a grizzly!"

Gold in Ocean Water
Science has known for more than half a century that the Atlantic ocean contained gold. Men have devoted much of their time trying to solve the riddle of how to perfect a practical method of abstracting the hidden wealth from the salt water. Any recovery process would involve the handling of stupendous amounts of water, as one ton of ocean water contains but from two to four cents in gold. It would cost considerable more per ton to recover the gold than it would be worth.

Status Saved From Sea
Standing erect at the bottom of the sea near the island of Worms, a bronze statue of Peter the Great has been recovered. Before the World War it graced Riga, Latvia, and on the advance of German soldiers in 1915 it was placed on a vessel bound for the Russian capital. The vessel was wrecked and the statue was missing until Estonians discovered it and returned it to Riga.

Rumanian "Hoopoe"
In 1866, following the abdication of Prince Cuza, the principalities which comprise the present Rumanian nation elected Prince Charles of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen as their "hoopoe," or ruler. Rumania, at this time was a part of the Turkish empire. Following the Russo-Turkish war Rumania became independent.

In Early Twentieth Century
During first three decades of the twentieth century, output per worker and real income per worker both increased a little less than 40 per cent.

Scraps of Humor

TOO SMOOTH FOR COMFORT
That a certain young man is wise beyond his years was proved when he paused before answering a widow who had asked him to guess her age.
"You must have some idea," she said. "I have several ideas," said the young man, with a smile. "The only trouble is that I hesitate whether to make you ten years younger on account of your looks, or ten years older on account of your intelligence."—Toronto Globe.

YOUR TURN
Pat had just returned from a visit to the United States, and was telling his cronies all about it.
"Did you meet with much hospitality in America?" he was asked.
"Shure!" was the reply. "I was in a hospital nearly all the time."—Pearson's Weekly.

The H. C. of L.
Grandma—Now, Willie, if you are very good today I'm going to give you a penny.
Willie—You'll have to make it two cents, grandma. I can't afford to be good for a penny, with prices going up as they are now.

A SHORT STORY
"Did Tom marry a girl like a magazine cover?"
"Yes, and then expected her to work like a cook book."

Almost Right
Jean Alice King reports the two charwomen she overheard trying to recall the name of the college attended by the daughter of their employer.
"In my language it means 'water,'" one of them said.
Miss King doped it out. The woman was trying to think of Vassar.—Chicago Tribune.

The Real Thing
"I had a grand dream last night," he began. "I dreamed I was walking beside a babbling brook with a wonderful girl by my side. She had eyes which rivaled the violets, which grew on the mossy bank; her hair was like the gold of the sunbeams; her face was—"
"And did she have a job?" interrupted the girl.

Well on Their Way
"One more payment and the furniture's ours."
"Wife—Good! Then we can throw it out and get some new stuff."—Pearson's Weekly.

Duty Before Pleasure
She—You had no business to kiss me!
He—It wasn't business. Dearest, it was pleasure.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Some Men Beware
"Bill's girl has dropped him; he's broke."
"As usual when girls drop things, eh?"
"Not exactly; she broke him before she dropped him."—Royal Arcanum.

Not Nelly Enough
"I would never condescend to go with a man who whistled to me in the street."
"Of course not—he must at least sound his motor horn."

Doctor's Verdict
"Ten stitches did the doctor have to put in my husband after the fight with your old man last night."
"Ten, was it? Well, when the doc got to see my poor husband carried in, says he: 'How funny was not a sewing machine?'"

Everything!
"How is everything at your house?" asked the friend of the bridegroom.
"Oh, she's all right," responded the young husband, happily.

House Dress That Gives Slim Effect

PATTERN 1933
If you ever have to be careful about choosing slenderizing lines in the clothes you wear, then you always have to be careful. Never choose a thing that isn't becoming. Select a house dress like this! You will agree that it is attractive and it does very nice things for the figure of its wearer. That pointed front closing is much more slimmer-looking than a straight one, the paneled skirt is excellent, and the neat flat sleeves, whether you have them long or short, are exactly right for you. The scallops, with their smart pretense of buttoning



1933
Pattern 1933 is available in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, and 48. Size 38 takes 3 1/2 yards 36-inch fabric. 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, 243 West 57th Street, New York City.

Smiles

SLIGHT MISTAKE
"I just congratulated Doctor Brown on marrying one of his patients, and he seemed quite annoyed."
"That isn't Doctor Brown, you idiot. That's Doctor Smith, the lunacy expert."—Vancouver Province.

Being Cute
Little John was busily watching two little girls sitting behind him in church. After the service a woman who had noticed him and admired his big blue eyes, said to him:
"John, I think you are about as cute as they grow, aren't you?"
"Well, I ain't as cute as the two little girls who were behind me," Little John replied.

Safety First
Gardener—Is this your ball in the garden here?
Boy—Are there any windows broken?
Gardener—No, sonny.
Boy—Oh, that'll be my ball, then. —Pearson's Weekly.

Christmas Greetings
that are spoken
ring true!

Telephone!
if you
can't be
with them

County Clerk and baby son Jackson, will spend Christmas Day with relatives in Capitlan.

Marriages—On Saturday, Dec. 15, Jack Robinson of Oscura and Miss Gladys Gathings of Tularosa were married at the Baptist Pastor's home.

On Monday evening, Dec. 17, Robert Kingston of Capitan and Mrs. Maudie McClellan of Alto were married at the Baptist Pastor's home. The couple left on a honeymoon trip to Fort Worth, Texas.

Gregorio Pino has received word from his son Preciliano, who is enrolled in a CCC camp at Patagonia, Arizona, that he will be discharged from service on Dec. 30, and expects to be home by New Year's.

Thomas K. Kerr is the new owner of Luckey's Dairy. Mr. Kerr succeeded Mr. Luckey in the dairy business about three months ago. We extend the Kerr family the hand of welcome to our town.

Wm. Ferguson of the Nogal-Mesa, daughter, Mrs. Travis Warner of Fort Stanton, Mrs. Wallace Ferguson and small son, Wm., Jr., were visitors here on Wednesday.

White Oaks Coal—Delivered. Will take orders for 1/2 ton and up. Leave orders at Carrizozo Auto Co.—Nick Vega.

Methodist Church
Edgar H. Johnson, Pastor.
Mrs. F. L. Boughner, Gen. Supt.
Sunday School.

Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Preaching Service at 11 a. m.
Christmas Tree and Program at 7:30 p. m.

The Sunday School and Church are vitally important in community welfare; for as the homes are, so are the states and nation, and the purpose of the Sunday School and the Church is better people and better homes, which will make better states and a better nation.—Come!

Representative J. V. Taylor of the I-X ranch near Oscura was in town Thursday.

Richard Kimbrell was here from Picocho to spend the weekend with his parents, Assessor and Mrs. Wm. E. Kimbrell.

Little Henry Vega, baby son of Mr. and Mrs. Leandro Vega, who has been quite ill for the past few days, is much improved now.

The Outlook Art & Gift Shop wishes to announce that they have just received a new line of Ladies' Chic Millinery. Your inspection invited.

Merry Christmas

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.

A B C
America's Leading Washing Machines and Ironers.
Electric and Gasoline Motor Driven
Backed by 25 years of Manufacturing History
LOW PRICES — EASY TERMS
— Trade in Used Machines at Reasonable Prices!
New Mexico Mechanical Equipment Co.
Phone 24 — Carrizozo

For Sale
Yearling Hereford Bulls, at Reasonable Prices.
The TITSWORTH Co., Inc.
Capitan, N. M.

Look The Stock Over AT BURNETT'S Before you do your Christmas Shopping!

We Carry:
A full line of Fresh and Cured Meats.
Fancy and Staple Groceries.
A complete line of Fresh Fruits and Vegetables. Candies and Nuts of all kinds.

DON'T FORGET
The Special 35c Turkey Dinner at the Garrard Hotel on Christmas Day.

HEARD ABOUT TOWN

Elaborate services were held at the Santa Rita Church last Saturday night and Sunday morning to commemorate the apparition of "La Virgen de Guadalupe." Father Salvatore and the "Union Catolica Guadalupeana" led a luminary procession on the streets of the east side with the patron saint prior to services at the church. After the communion Sunday morning, Father Augustine Pozos of Tularosa, the silver-tongued preacher, gave a soul-inspiring version of the apparition of the Virgen, in Mexico, to Juan Diego, an illiterate Indian subject. After the benediction, members of the Catholic Society and their families repaired to Navarro's Hall where they enjoyed a big banquet.

Joe Chavez of the Outlook office will leave for Tucumari tomorrow evening on No. 12 to spend Christmas with the home folks.

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.

The Southern Pacific Company has a force of bridge builders enlarging the stock pens east of the overpass this week. That doesn't indicate that cattle will be extinct in these localities, does it?

Dear Santa:—
I want lots of toys.
I want a bicycle. I want a pair of gloves. I want a train. I want some marbles. I want a football. I want a pair of skates.
Floyd Littleton.

Mrs. Maggie Pfingsten of the Nogal-Mesa was a Christmas shopper in Carrizozo last Saturday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Lumpkins of Capitan were here last Saturday on some business.

Lowell Burton of Petty's Economy Store and Market and Bill Leslie of White Oaks showed our fight fans that they were not merely bluffers, when they took on two of the carnival's rough men. Burton won by a decision in boxing, while Leslie was pinned to the mat by a heavier and more experienced opponent, but not until Bill had put up a hard struggle.

"Mickey Mouse" the joy to every kiddies' 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?

Mrs. Robert Swan, Sr., and Rebecca Silva have returned from Lincoln, where they attended the funeral of their father, Henry Stutz, pioneer of Lincoln County, who passed away the latter part of last week. Mr. Stutz was well advanced in years, being over 90 at the time of his death.

Marshall and Loll St. John, Julian and Florencio Mirales, Jr., Elbert Vigil, Lorenzo Garcia and Ray Warner attended the dance given by "Los Ramoneros" at the Garrard Hotel last night.

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.

Carrizozo Home Laundry
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Work Called For And Delivered
Phone 50 — Carrizozo, N. M.

DANCE
The Old Year Out
And the New Year In!
Corona Gym. - Corona, N. M.
To the Music of the "HARMONY BOYS"

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Harkey and small daughter Earline of White Oaks were Carrizozo visitors Wednesday of this week.

Fred Pfingsten of Lincoln was a Carrizozo business visitor yesterday. Fred played the role of Santa Claus and presented the Outlook office with a box of delicious apples. Thanks a lot, Mr. Pfingsten.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Compton and small daughter Louise were visitors at Jicarilla last Sunday afternoon.

Economy Cash Grocery & Meat Market

Wishes one and all a very Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year!

J. F. PETTY, Prop.
Hubby: "Of course I'm angry. One of the guests tells me you and the milkman were in the pantry together."
Wife: "Yes, but honest, precious, we were only kissing—we weren't eating."

Miss Cecilia Vidaurri and Mrs. Juan Osorio are in El Paso for the week-end.

Mrs. E. V. Galt and baby daughter were here from Capitan yesterday.

Lewis Burke is in receipt of a novel Christmas card from an old friend in New Zealand. The card shows the mountain rivers, geysers, falls, volcanoes in action, caverns, etc. The Christmas remembrance is captioned "Scenic Views of Maoriland." It was a beautiful token, for which to say in Spanish "Gracias, Amigo Mio."

Teachers will spend their vacations as follows: Misses McGee, Las Cruces; Davis, California; Fuller, Ancho; Sharp, Dexter; Reagan, Elida; Stover, Belen; Mr. Detloff, Phoenix. Supt. Hall, Mmes. Nickels, Snyder and Johnson will remain here.

James L. Kelsey, son of ex-sheriff and Mrs. S. W. Kelsey, was married to Dorothy Hoffman in Ventura, Calif., on Dec. 8. No further particulars were received.

W. J. Ferguson and family of Coyote were Carrizozo business visitors last Saturday.

Doc and Mrs. Townsend, Mrs. Rebecca Townsend of Lovington, will be here to spend the holiday season. They will be accompanied by Mrs. Dean Curbello, who is taking a commercial course at the Lovington Business College.