

LARGEST COUNTY  
CIRCULATION

Near Pre-historic Malpais  
and Gran Quivira

# Carrizozo Outlook

"THE  
HOME PAPER"

Oldest Paper in  
Lincoln County

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County

8 PAGES

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CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, JUNE 21, 1935

PRICE \$2.00 THE YEAR

## Lyric Theatre

R. A. Walker, Owner

—Friday and Saturday—

### 'Keep 'Em Rollin'

Featuring Walter Houston, Minna Gombell, Frances Des and the officers and men of the 16th Field Artillery, U. S. A. He had an eye for the women, but his heart belonged to his horse. Hell and high water couldn't keep 'em apart. "Bridal Ball" and "The Gay Gaucho."

—Sunday Monday-Tuesday—

### "Hell in the Heavens"

With Warner Baxter, Conchita Montenegro, Russell Hardie, Andy Devine, Herbert Mundin and Ralph Morgan. Fearless adventure in the sky—Thrills in the clouds that will keep your eyes riveted to the screen. Also "Time on Their Hands" and "Hot Sands."

Matinee Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

### The Fight at the Lyric

Wednesday night was heavily attended. The curtain-raiser was fought by four boys and as it was a free for all, the crowd enjoyed it from start to finish. Bill Morgan finally won. The second bout was by two youngsters from the transient camp, the Ozark Kid and Chiseler. The Ozark won by a fair margin.

The third was fought between Kid Miller of Carrizozo and Hudlan of the transient camp. The boys put up a hard contest, but in the 6th, Hudlan fouled when coming out of a clinch and the fight was awarded to Miller.

In the main bout between the Corona Kid and Tommy Jones of Alabama, the fight was awarded to Corona Kid on a foul in the 5th round, by the referee. The fight was promoted by Harrison and Stokes; referee for preliminaries, George Koyoil; main bouts, Fred Morgan; time-keeper, Buster Anderson; judges, T. A. Spencer, Clint Branum and A. L. Burke.

## LINCOLN HEARSAY

Henry Vigil, Ernesto Maes, Carlos Lujan and Ildro Aldaz left for the CCC camp at High Rolls Monday.

Mmes. Frank and L. C. Hulbert, former residents of Lincoln, are here from Roswell for the summer and are living at Dr. Woods' apartments.

Antonio, Matias and Josue Lueras were here Sunday from Rabenton visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Hilario Maes. The boys report good rains in that vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Romero visited Mrs. Romero's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bernabe Lara at San Patricio last Sunday.

Fortino Beltran witnessed the game between the Cobras and Baca Canyon at Carrizozo last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Hilliard, sons Bobby and Billy of Elmhurst, Ill., are here visiting Mr. and Mrs. Phil Laramie. Mrs. Hilliard is Mr. Laramie's sister.

The Desperados were idle Sunday and watched those boys beat Picacho by a 12 to 7 score. We play Picacho here next Sunday and Carrizozo on St. John's Day, Monday, June 24.

W. J. Ferguson of Coyote was a business visitor in town this Tuesday.

## Corona News

Miss Nell Proctor and mother of Amarillo, Texas, stopped in Corona for a few days' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Proctor. They were enroute to Hot Springs.

Misses Addie Perkins and Ruby Greenwood made a business trip to Vaughn Monday.

Charlie Curtis of Vaughn was in Corona on business Monday.

Saturday afternoon, Messrs. Jaffa Miller and Cyrus McCormick stopped in Corona for a short visit with friends.

Misses Ruby Greenwood and Addie Perkins and Raymond Perkins are attending the regatta at Hot Springs this weekend.

Mrs. Tommy DuBois is visiting relatives in Albuquerque for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Greer and Glen, Jr., left Saturday for a visit with relatives in Frederick, Okla. They stopped in Amarillo, where Glen won several fights with his game chickens.

Mrs. B. E. Penix and Mary Catherine are spending a few days in Ancho this week awaiting the return of Mrs. J. M. Frame from San Francisco.

Oren Downing arrived Friday night from Nara Visa and left with his mother, Mrs. O. M. Downing Saturday for Alamogordo where they were joined later by Mr. O. M. Downing for a trip to Carlsbad.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Wade have leased the P. H. Kersey house and will move from Jicarilla to make their home here.

Miss Elizabeth Chappell is spending a week in Mountainair with her aunt, Mrs. Bud Melton.

Dick Chappell made a business trip to Albuquerque Saturday.

Miss Mildred Arnold, who is attending summer school at Las Vegas, spent the week-end in Corona.

Mrs. W. S. Dishman and Wm. Earnest and Miss Zelfa Dishman have returned from a two weeks' visit with relatives in Dallas and Blum, Texas.

John Messer came up from Alamogordo on business Monday.

Perle Messer, who has been employed in Alamogordo arrived Sunday to spend some time at home.

Mrs. J. T. Davidson spent several days last week in Albuquerque with Mr. Allan Davidson.

Boise Rountree of Capitan, who spent last week with Owen Brown, returned home Monday.

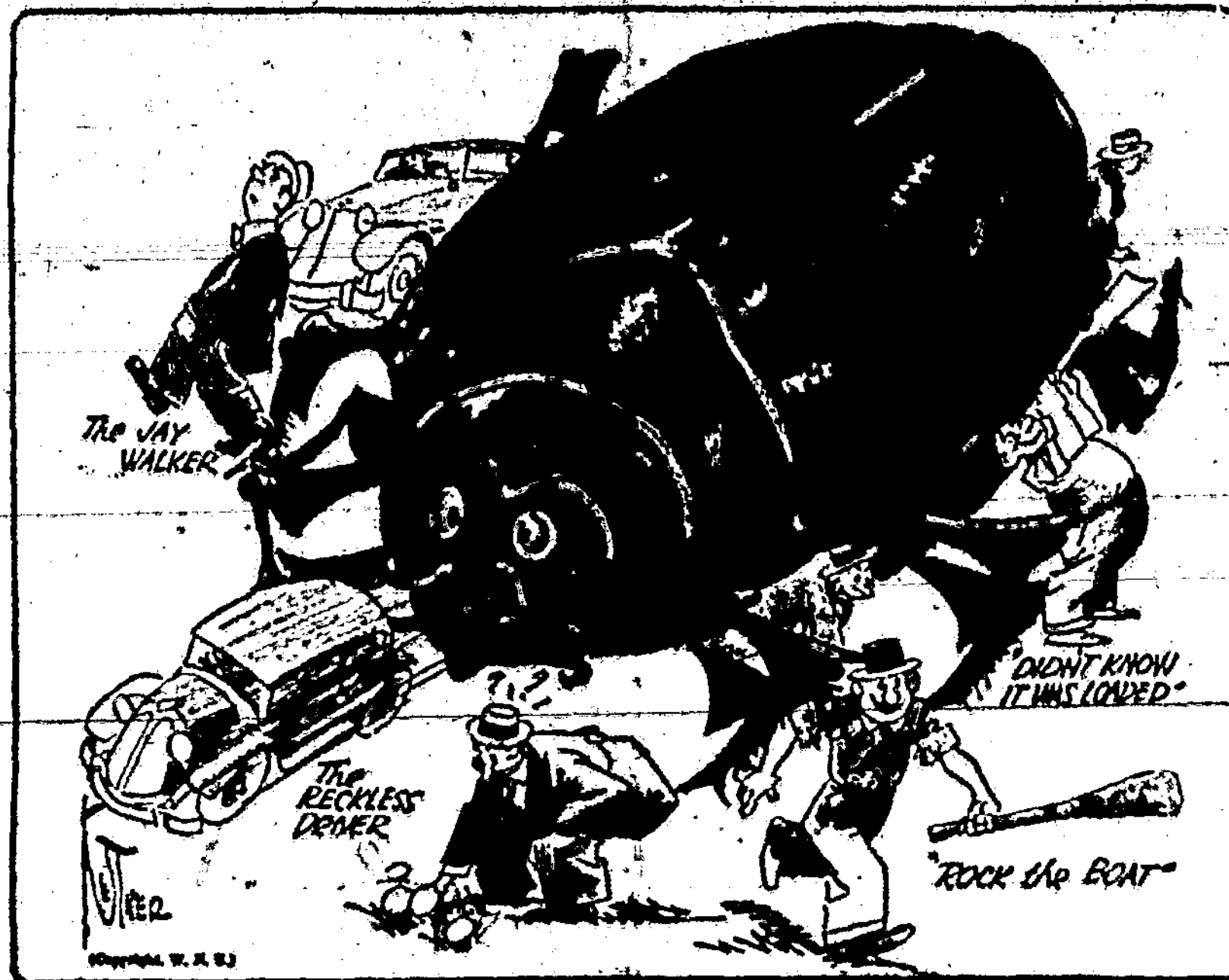
Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Brown made a business trip to Roswell Monday.

Russell Reeder, aged twelve years, was bitten on the ankle by a rattlesnake Wednesday evening. He improvised a tourniquet before running the quarter mile home where first-aid was given before he was brought to Corona for medical attention. His condition at present is satisfactory.

Dr. L. H. Barry returned Wednesday night from El Paso, accompanied by his daughter and grandson of Seattle, Washington who will spend the summer here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Petty were called to Los Angeles the latter part of last week. Mr. Petty's mother being seriously ill. They will return as soon as the mother's condition to improve will warrant.

## June Bugs



## ANCHO ITEMS

Mrs. Jack Pruett and son have returned from a short visit to El Paso, bringing with them Rosemary Hanley for a visit here.

Mr. and Mrs. Grove McKenzie and family have gone to Jayton, Texas, to make their home. The McKenzies have been real community boosters and will surely be missed.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Sweet and daughter Gerry left for Oklahoma on the 15th. Let's hope some of our good people return.

L. P. Hall and daughter Edith were Corona visitors this week.

Mrs. Roscoe and friends are here from El Paso visiting Mrs. Roscoe's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Straley.

Mrs. Allen Kille has returned from a very pleasant visit at Douglas and Tucson, Arizona.

Mrs. L. L. Peters received word that her sister, Mrs. Fred Berryhill of Kenna, N. M., was very ill. Mrs. Peters left at once to be with her.

## Big County Singing Convention

The third Lincoln County singing convention is to be held at Corona on the 2nd Sunday in July. The Huff Sisters' Quartette of Lovington, the Melrose Quartette of Melrose and possibly many others, will be present to help make this the best convention Lincoln County has ever known. Each community will be expected to render one or more special numbers. Convention books may be borrowed from Mrs. Don English, Carrizozo, county president. Remember Corona is ideal in the hot summer time for picnics. Bring well-filled baskets and let's combine pleasure with the worship of our Lord—give Him just a portion of our time on July 14.

Miss Claudie Custer of Willard was a guest of Miss Almeda Bowlin for the week end; on her departure, she was accompanied by Almeda, who went for a return visit to the Custer home for a brief period. Claudie had as her companions on the trip, her father Carl Custer and uncle B. E. Pedrick.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Wilson were here from their ranch home near Ancho last Friday.

Wm. Degner, advanced in years, who suffered from a paralytic stroke recently, is now able to sit up in a wheel chair, according to advices from one of his granddaughters.

## DIAMOND DUST

### STANDING OF THE CLUBS

	Won	Lost
White Oaks	8	1
Cobras	5	3

The Carrizozo Cobras took the boys from Baca Canyon to a good cleaning last Sunday afternoon by a one-sided score of 19 to 5. In the absence of Ortiz and Lueras, local pitchers, Alfredo Lopez undertook the pitching burden and turned in a nice job. His teammates contributed to his success by fielding the ball well and hitting consistently.

The Cobras play at Hondo on Sunday and on Monday, St. John's Day, they will play the Desperados at Lincoln.

White Oaks and Cedarvale crossed bats at White Oaks Sunday. After a hard battle, the Miners succeeded in adding another mark to their credit at the head of Diamond Dust, the score being 10 to 8. Much to the credit of the Miners is the fact that they have lost but one game this season.

### Demonstration Extraordinary

Thru the courtesy of the Kelvinator Co., manufacturers of the oldest electric refrigerator, Kelvinator, who are represented here by the New Mexico Mechanical Equipment Co., a lecture of "cooking with cold" will be given by the prominent and famous home economist, Miss Virginia Secoy of Detroit, June 28, at 2 p. m., at El Cibola Hotel. Everybody interested in cooking and preservation of foods is cordially invited to witness or take part in this very interesting demonstration. Tea and cookies will be served free to everyone and every person will participate in the drawing of two beautiful gifts to be given away free. The public will be our guest. There will be no charges.

Harry Ryberg of Corona was a business visitor last Friday. Harry was greatly elated over the nice moisture they have had lately.

J. P. Guthrie, who is on the O. T. Newton ranch near Ancho, was a business visitor Saturday and said that prospects for an abundant bean crop was never better.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McCarley were Carrizozo visitors Thursday from Corona.

W. S. Armstrong was in from his ranch near Coyote Wednesday and made our office a friendly call. Come often, Mr. Armstrong.

## Personals

Mrs. O. S. Stearns arrived home Tuesday from San Francisco, to which place she accompanied Yardmaster Stearns, who entered the S. P. Hospital for treatment for an illness which has been causing him much trouble of late. He will be at the hospital for an indefinite period.

Miss Thelma Shaver is stenographer in the office of Attorney Jack Hanny.

Miss Erma Poage of the Stearns ranch on the Bonito is spending the week-end with Carrizozo friends.

Mrs. Alfred Domschke arrived here from Los Angeles Tuesday on No. 12 for a visit with the Vega and Joe Romero families and other relatives. Mrs. Domschke will be remembered as the once Miss Margaret Lalone, who left here with her parents for the Golden State about thirteen years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bogle came in the first of the week from Lordsburg, where they had been for the past few years. Roy will be at his old position with the Southern Pacific water service at Coyote. They will be here for the summer months and perhaps longer. We are pleased to see the Bogles again, and hope they'll remain with us permanently.

W. J. Ayers and daughter Miss Gertrude were Carrizozo visitors Tuesday of this week from their ranch near Three Rivers.

O. T. Newton of the service station on El Paso avenue, is enjoying a visit from his father, who will remain here for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Nalda, Mrs. Ben Holguin, daughter Mabel and son Charlie are in Santa Fe this week, at the bedside of a sister, who is seriously ill.

A recruiting party of ten men from the 7th Cavalry, Fort Bliss, will stop off in Carrizozo on July 2, enroute to Tucumcari. They will be camped in the blocks alongside and in front of Roland's Drug Store. Lt. Col. M. H. Thomlinson, District Recruiting Officer, has asked us that publicity be given to their plans.

Last Saturday evening at the Methodist parsonage, Miss Edna Littleton of Carrizozo and Howard Hale of Tinnie were united in marriage, with Rev. Johnson officiating.

J. W. Pruett and Miss Vina McFarland, both of Roswell, were married Wednesday afternoon by Rev. Jordan of the Baptist Church.

Wm. Hindi, Justice of the Peace at Duran, was a business visitor Tuesday.

J. O. Zarate, who with Mrs. Zarate, operates the Spanish Cafe No. 1 at Ruidoso, was here yesterday, attending to some business matters. The Zarates serve all kinds of Mexican dishes and Carrizozo people are invited to come in and investigate the palatable dishes which they are serving.

Mrs. F. L. Boughner is ill at Hotel Diaz in El Paso, but is improving and will be home in a week or ten days.

## Fort Stanton 4th July Notes

Bigger and better than ever is the slogan of the committee in charge of the 4th of July Celebration at Fort Stanton this year. The recent rains must be credited with part of the improvement for the picnic grounds, where the Barbecue Dinner is to be held, is invitingly cool, green and shady. And the stock to be used in the Rodeo is in the best of shape noted in the past several years. Rodeo pens, chutes and corrals are being rebuilt and enlarged so that Rodeo events may be run off in one-two order. Purses have been posted for Steer Riding, Calf Roping, Goat Roping, Wild Cow Milking, Cigar Race, etc. Prize list and rules covering the rodeo may be obtained upon application to W. C. Hendren, Fort Stanton, N. M., who is again in charge of this part of the celebration.

Plans have been completed which, it is believed, will make the Barbecue Dinner, served to all who attend, the subject of much favorable comment. An ample supply of excellent food will be handled in the most sanitary manner possible. A cordial invitation is extended every family in this section of New Mexico to attend and arrangements have been completed to handle the largest crowd in years which, it is hoped, will come to enjoy the 4th at Fort Stanton.

Harry Miller was an El Paso visitor this week.

Mrs. L. P. McClintock was a week-end guest of Mrs. J. B. Linwiddle at her home in El Paso.

The New Mexico Magazine will be off the press, on the newsstands and should be in the hands of subscribers on June 26.

Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Rentfrow spent Sunday afternoon climbing Mon Jeau mountain.

Mrs. Maggie Pfingsten and son Bernard and wife were here from the Nogal-Mesa country Tuesday. Bernard has been at Ruidoso since the season opened, but is at this time, undecided as to whether he will stay at Ruidoso or reside on the Pfingsten ranch.

Attorney E. M. Barber, who is now located in Albuquerque, was here last Saturday, visiting his old Carrizozo friends. He returned Sunday, accompanied by Mrs. Barber. We hope the Barbars will soon come again.

A. C. Mulvey, representing the Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company, El Paso branch, was here Wednesday, conferring with the local dealer, Roy Shafer of the Carrizozo Auto Co. Before his departure, this progressive representative made The Outlook office a pleasant call.

Mrs. Rita Wharton and small daughter Ann of Corpus Christi, Texas and brother Mike Risinger of Sweetwater, Texas, are visiting their mother Mrs. Risinger and Mr. and Mrs. Gunther Kroggel.

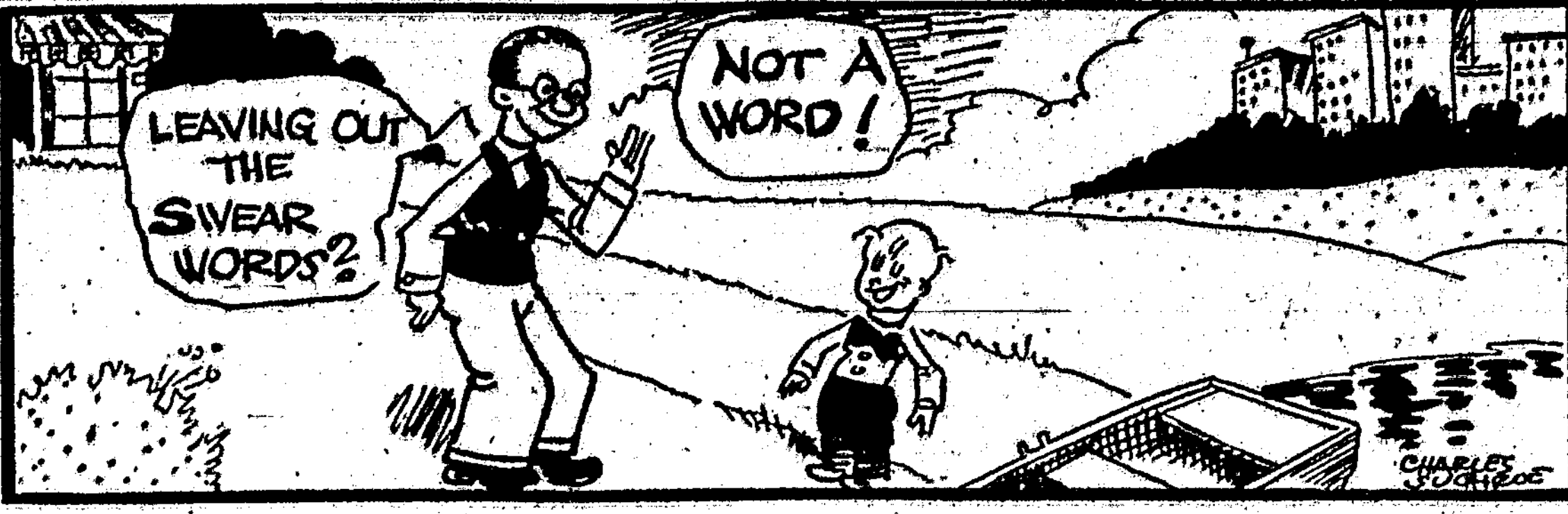
Mrs. Alice Jarvis is spending the week with relatives and friends in El Paso.

Rev. J. D. McCollough, pastor of the Ruidoso Baptist Church, was a Carrizozo visitor Tuesday.



SUCH IS LIFE—But Not Speechless!

By Charles Sughroe



Slenderizing Lines Characterize Frock

PATTERN 9321



Quite the neatest trick we've observed for a long time is this cleverly arranged, yet delightfully simple, home frock. Especially nice for those of us who gain and lose weight or who just naturally love a smart looking wrap-around for sheer comfort and convenience. And, of course, a boon to expectant mothers. Note how the belt slips through a slit and may be simply adjusted to fit the figure. Meanwhile, one has stepped right into it as into a coat. No petticoat needed. Nice shoulders and back, aren't they? Most attractive in solid color cotton broadcloth or printed or plaid cotton of any sort. Pattern 9321 may be ordered only in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, and 48. Size 36 requires 4 1/2 yards 36 inch fabric. SEND FIFTEEN-CENTS in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER and SIZE. Address your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 232 West 18th Street, New York, N. Y.

Left-Handedness Is Brain Mystery

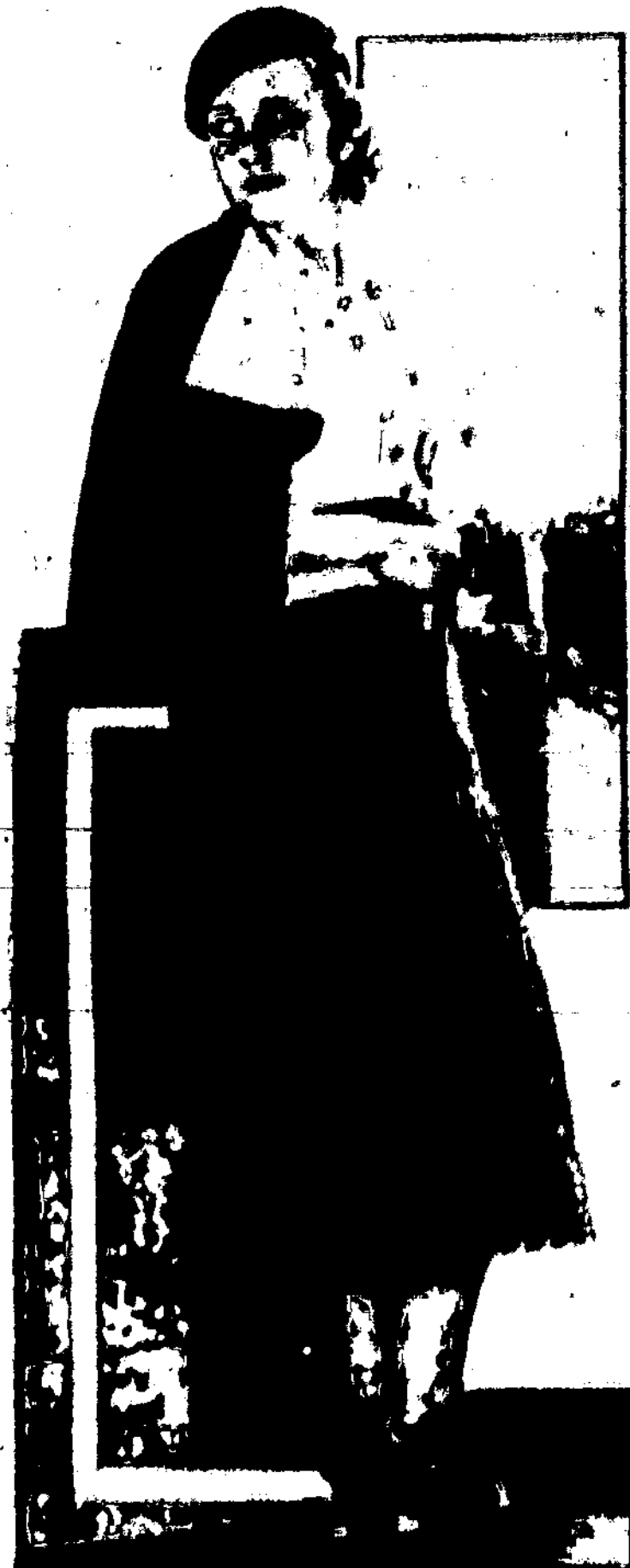
Light Thrown on Phenomenon of Ambidexterity.

London.—A former deputy commissioner of London's metropolitan police once half-seriously suggested that a police car should be perpetually parked before 45 Hans place—so often did Scotland Yard require the services of the man who lives there. This man, also known as the "unofficial counsel to the C. I. D.," is Sir James Crichton-Browne, author of some novels based on paradoxes of legal medicine and serious works on nervous diseases, and vice president of the Royal Institution. Just 27 years ago he concluded a lecture on "Dexterity and the Bond Sinner," at the institution with the words:

Expert elucidates.

"We cannot get rid of right-or-left-handedness, try how we may. To raze

Knitted Costume



The smart umbrella coring, first launched by Lucien Lelong, is here achieved by sun-ray pleats. Knitted right into a skirt and cape of navy wool mixed with white silk yarn. "Rovers" are faced with white pique to match the waistcoat that fastens with navy and white enamel buttons. The wide belt is navy blue leather. The toque from Italy is navy gros-grain ribbon.

out the written troubles of the brain is no easy matter; to delete its deeply engraven records is a task impossible." A representative of the Daily Mail having recently read a report of the lecture through and failing to grasp it entirely called at 45 Hans place, thinking to catch Sir James napping. In one way he did, for Sir James had just been celebrating his ninety-fourth birthday. In another way, he didn't, for when he left he took with him an elucidation of the lectures of 1909 which, in the Daily Mail, reads in part as follows—an epic of its sort: "Ambidextral culture, useful enough in some specially employed persons, must on the large scale tend to confusion.

"Right-handedness is woven in the brain and so is left-handedness, and to change the pattern you must unravel the tissues. My conviction is that as regards left-handedness it is well to leave well alone.

"I am interested to note, therefore, that our London school doctors who have been investigating the teaching of left-handed children have come to the same conclusion as that at which I arrived so long ago. Their memorandum just presented lays stress on the serious danger that may result from pressure in correcting left-handedness in children when it is either natural or well established.

"There are cases of genuine and permanent ambidexterity, notably that of Lord Baden-Powell, that benefactor of his country, who is accustomed to use both hands interchangeably.

"It has never been suggested that left-handedness or ambidexterity is indicative of any mental defect or incompatible with the highest intellectual power or with genius. Leonardo da Vinci was left-handed.

"Natural left-handedness is merely a transference of power from one side to the other, and acquired-ambidexterity means the special training of certain groups of muscles and their springs in the brain for certain movements. It is all a matter of cerebral organization.

Mysteries of the Brain.

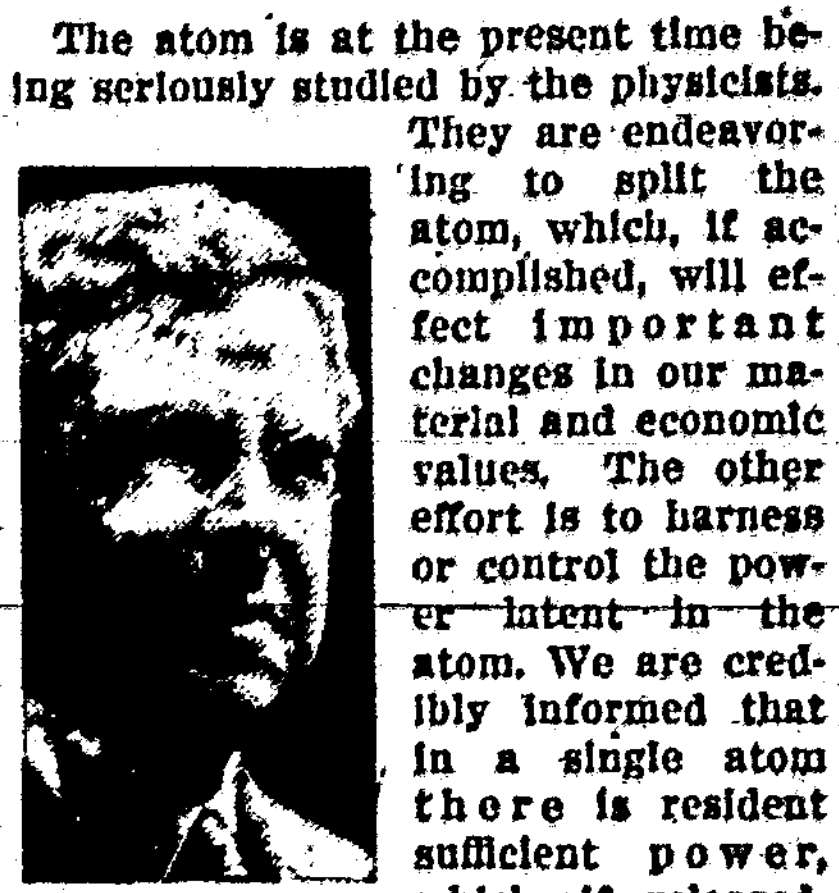
"The two hemispheres of the brain are not functionally symmetrical. In a vast majority of persons the left hemisphere is the more voluntary, the right the more automatic, but there is an occasional reversal of this arrangement.

"Now the hand and arm centers are adjacent to each other and closely linked with the speech centers in the brain, and it is a significant fact observed by the London school doctors that stammering is among the nervous systems induced by ill-judged efforts to correct left-handedness in young children in whom the evolutions of the brain centers are still going on.

"We have right and left-handedness everywhere. In the human subject it is well to accept it as it is, and make the best of it without attempting any futile, perhaps hazardous, transformation."

Atoms of Faith

By LEONARD A. BARRETT



The atom is at the present time being seriously studied by the physicists. They are endeavoring to split the atom, which, if accomplished, will effect important changes in our material and economic values. The other effort is to harness or control the power latent in the atom. We are credibly informed that in a single atom there is resident sufficient power, which, if released, could run all the dynamos of any large city. The power is there, but how to release it is another question—a problem about as interesting and baffling as the effort to extract electric current out of the sunlight.

The theory is not without its suggestive values. We are told that long ago the greatest of all teachers said, "If ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed, nothing shall be impossible unto

Rising Star



Margaret Osborne, sixteen years old, junior tennis player of San Francisco, is declared by Howard Kinsey, California Tennis club professional, to be destined for a place in the national championship ranks. Margaret is strong and aggressive and has a serve like a man's, says Kinsey, and what she needs now is experience.

you." Since the day of that utterance, experience has demonstrated its truth. The mustard seed was the smallest possible thing with which faith could be compared—an atom-of-faith. There is great creative and enduring power resident in the so-called atom of faith. No race is ever won without the runner having sufficient faith in himself to win. No great achievement is ever accomplished, or problem solved, without the exercise of faith. Faith creates the ideal, fires the imagination, and furnishes motive power for all heroic efforts. The overcoming of obstacles is largely attributable to the exercise of faith. Faith is the basic element in friendship. Remove faith from business and we have bankruptcy. When one country has faith in another country, we shall have international peace. Our country is sorely lacking in something. What that something is, no two persons seem to agree. Upon one answer all could agree; and that is, the restoration of confidence is essential to our social, political and business life. There is sufficient reconstructive power, locked up in an atom of faith, which, if released, could work wonders in restoring our country to its normal economic and social life. © Western Newspaper Union.

Paint When Dry

Be sure to allow time after a rain for outdoor woodwork to dry before painting, says an experienced painter. This is especially important if the woodwork is new. Don't hurry your painter if he thinks it best to wait a day longer before starting a job or putting on another coat. Start your painting as early as you can in the spring, so that the painter can adjust his work to the weather.

Spare the Wax

When polishing hardwood floors be careful not to use too much wax. Put on too thick it is hard to polish. Let the wax remain on the floors for 24 hours and it will be much easier to polish them.

The Household

By Lydia Le Baron Walker

THIS is one of the great seasons of giving, not of new things, but of an accumulation of unwanted articles. Spring is the greatest season for this with autumn as a good second. With the house-cleaning orgy in process or recently over, the homemaker realizes that during the previous months many articles have accumulated; clothing, furniture, dishes, utensils of various sorts, etc., and some must go to permit space for another period of accumulation. With new frocks, what is to be done with the old? With new equipments discarded ones are in the way. With replenished linens, etc., the others may prove only a care to save. It is because of such circumstances that spring and fall become seasons of dispensing.

There are few persons who do not find a certain pleasure in giving, and this is a not unworthy enjoyment. But it has to be done with tact when the things belong in the personally unwanted group. Yet these same things, unwanted by present owners, may be just the things wanted by someone else. When the giver can find the right person for the right thing she is fortunate. It is not easy. Every one realizes the truth of this. Oftentimes there are articles the owner appreciates are really worthwhile, but can be dispensed with, and she tries to find someone she knows who would like them.

Hesitation.

Then comes the hesitation lest offense be taken by an offer of them. Often those in most need are the most difficult to help. There is the reluctance of equals to accept from equals. An interchange would be different.

If the person who wishes to present the articles will put herself in the place of the receiver, she can get some idea of the reluctance mentioned. Also she may be able to find an acceptable way to give. How would she like to be approached with the gift if the other wanted to give the thing to her, knowing the means were less. The pinch comes with the realization of the last clause, the question of difference in pocket books. However a kind heart will find a way.

For most of the things, there are avenues of dispensing, such as through the church, or benevolent societies. These know of needs, but the articles will scarcely go where you wish them to. So it is worthwhile to puzzle the matter out and give what you want to give, where you want it to go, if possible. It is by so doing that giving becomes more than dispensing. It takes on a human interest.

When closets are having their changes of contents from winter to summer apparel is a good time to add such equipment for caring for the fresh wardrobes as can be easily installed. For example there are graded hanger holders which screw into the back or side walls, and which not only provide space for many coat hangers, but which prevent garments from getting crushed by pressing against each other. The grades are like steps of a single rod of metal, the garment nearest the wall being hung a trifle higher than the one farthest out. When screwing these or any protruding suspension rods into walls, enough space must be left between them to permit arms of coat hangers to swing free of each other when garments are on them. Many homemakers prefer several of these, or other models of elongated hanger rods, in a closet to the long pole extending the whole width or length of the closet. © Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

Wins Pulitzer Prize



Zoe Akins, shown above, was awarded the Pulitzer prize for her play, "The Old Maid," as the "original American play, performed in New York, that best represents the educational value and power of the stage."

Donner and Blitzen River

The Donner and Blitzen river in the Pacific Northwest flows through a region famous for its thunderstorms.

Detective, Then Cop; Now He Is a Hobo

Sandusky, Ohio.—A man who gave his name as James Murphy and who said he was a former member of the Cincinnati police force was among a number of wanderers rounded up by police in the "jungles," hobo hangout in a Sandusky suburb.

"Quite a fop, from policeman to tramp, wasn't it?" Inspector Schibley, chief of the department detective bureau, asked Murphy.

"Oh, no," Murphy replied coolly. "You see, I was a detective before I went on the police force."

FULLY RECOVERED

First Nurse—Has he come to his senses yet?  
Second Nurse—Yes, he's quite rational now. Just asked me to clope with him.

Soothing Influence

"Do you think it's wrong to play lotteries?"  
"No," answered Miss Cayenne. "They help to keep us convinced that prosperity may be just around the corner."

A Sure Way

Wife—Of course women are as capable as men. Why, I know a girl of twenty-two who gets the salary of a sales manager in a business house.  
Husband—I don't doubt, my dear. When did she marry him?

New Animal on Scene

"I notice a Wall Street item says that the bulls have stopped fighting the bears."

"Yes, they both have all they can do, fighting the wolf at the door."—Pearson's Weekly.

Cold Underfoot

"I got cold feet dancing with Mabel last night."  
"How?"  
"Whenever she stepped on my foot my toes were five below."

WNU—M 23—35

AMAZE A MINUTE SCIENTIFACTS BY ARNOLD



FEEDING LENGTH—ONE SPECIE OF SEA-CLAM SUCKS IN FOOD THROUGH A TUBE TWO FEET LONG.

5,000 TIMES MORE COSTLY THAN GOLD. A POUND OF THE STEEL WIRE USED TO MAKE WHICH MAKES THE NORTHWOOD AFTER THE AMERICAN.

NO YEAR WITHOUT ECLIPSES—EVERY YEAR THERE ARE AT LEAST TWO ECLIPSES, BOTH OF THE SUN, IN 1935 AND 1982 WILL EACH SEE THE MAXIMUM NUMBER OF ECLIPSES IN ONE YEAR—SEVEN!





**MR. PIKE**

By R. H. WILKINSON  
G. Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

IT HAD rained the night before. The grass on the common was not yet wholly dry, though the hour was close to nine in the morning, and the precipitation had long since ceased.

The sun occasionally looked from behind scudding clouds.

Mr. Pike, gentleman of the streets, member of that vast and ever-increasing army of unemployed (but by choice) paused at the edge of his favorite grass plot, stretched, yawned, gazed judicially up at the weather, stooped and frisked the spears of green with a flattened hand.

A look of doubt and annoyance replaced the usual complacency of his expression.

The morning was well advanced; 8:45 was the accustomed hour that Mr. Pike stretched out full length in the warm sunshine of his favorite grass plot and gave himself over to slumber.

Still bearing the look of annoyance, Mr. Pike took a few tentative steps off the cement sidewalk and stood irresolutely in the damp grass, trying to decide whether or not he could resist the luxury of his habitual mid-morning snooze, or risk the possibility of a racking cold by succumbing to it.

To the right and left of him other Gentlemen of the Streets reclined in various positions.

Some few, like Mr. Pike, stood erect with doubtful expressions; others, the less fastidious, the less particular and apparently the less susceptible to racking colds, were already stretched on their backs, indifferent to the dampness.

A third group had spread forth newspapers as a protective measure.

Toward this latter group Mr. Pike cast envious glances.

It was a pity, he thought, that a man didn't have 2 cents in his jeans to buy a newspaper.

There were so many uses to which one could put a newspaper.

Even one of the tabloid editions wouldn't go amiss.

Mr. Pike sighed heavily and wished for the hundredth time that the day might come when his finances would permit the purchase of a morning newspaper.

After a while he sighed again, and sat down.

The dampness, he told himself, wasn't as bad as he thought.

And the scudding clouds had nearly all dispersed.

Mr. Pike yawned, lay back on his elbows, yawned again, reclined, full length, tipped his battered felt hat forward and slept.

It was past noon when Mr. Pike awoke.

The sun was radiating heat from a clear sky, and from its position Mr. Pike could tell that he had overslept.

Somewhat perturbed, he got hurriedly to his feet, passed only long enough to stretch and carefully brush from his tattered jacket the spears of grass that had gathered there, and moved with a slightly better than shuffling pace toward the nearest cement walk.

No one paid Mr. Pike a great deal of heed as he threaded his way along the crowded walks; but the indifference of fellow human beings had long since ceased to bother him.

In fact, to have been accosted, would, at the moment, have proved extremely annoying.

Mr. Pike crossed Tremont street and headed east.

Shortly he turned into a less traveled thoroughfare, later turned again and so presently came abreast of a building in front of which a line of dowdy looking males made halting progress toward the entrance.

Mr. Pike fell in at the foot of the line, and found various spots along the building's side a comfortable lounging place.

Eventually, Mr. Pike found himself inside the building, and was served a steaming bowl of soup and three crackers.

He found a place toward the end of a long table.

He ate with a certain amount of leisure, unhurriedly, relishing each mouthful.

His attitude was that of a man contemplating weighty problems while consuming luncheon.

And, indeed, Mr. Pike was contemplating a weighty problem.

He was perturbed, annoyed and extremely worried.

For, despite the brightness of that noontide sun, perceived by Mr. Pike on awaking 30 minutes before, he knew as the result of many previous scrutinies of that same sun that before the next night was ended it would again rain.

And if it rained, Mr. Pike's favorite grass plot would, on the morrow, undoubtedly be even damper than on this day.

Mr. Pike returned to the common via the same route, walking slowly, mentally laboring with his problem.

He found an empty seat on a bench and sat down, wholly ignoring the movement of an extremely well-dressed gentleman, who edged away from the proximity of Mr. Pike's dowdy figure.

For more than an hour Mr. Pike sat on the bench slowly turning over and over in his mind the matter of tomorrow morning's dampened grass plot.

The well-dressed gentleman, after ten minutes of waiting, had departed and in passing had cast a wholly repulsive glance toward the contemplative Mr. Pike.

But the glance went begging; for Mr. Pike had his own private opinion of men who could afford to sit on park

benches in mid-day with never a problem to consider.

The afternoon waned and Mr. Pike exchanged his bench seat for another, one more fully exposed to the rays of the declining sun.

After a while he dozed, awoke toward five o'clock and immediately took up again the consideration of his immediate problem.

At 5:30 Mr. Pike stood up and sauntered idly toward Tremont street and the soup kitchen.

He arrived in time to gain fourth position in the line of waiting men.

The man ahead turned and spoke throatily about nothing more important than the weather, yet Mr. Pike fairly jumped at mention of the subject and looked so strangely toward the speaker that that worthy turned back without waiting for a reply.

At 6:45 Mr. Pike had returned to the common.

But now, instead of sitting down, he began a systematic patrol of the network of walks.

It was tiresome work, but Mr. Pike did not for a single instant waver.

His mind was set; his problem, to be solved, demanded action.

Providence must have guided Mr. Pike's footsteps, for during the hour when daylight merges into dusk and dusk into darkness, his ever searching eyes fell upon a dull gleam beneath one of the park benches.

Stooping, he picked up a silver coin, a 10-cent piece that had evidently fallen from a bench-sitter's pocket.

Mr. Pike held the tiny bit of silver in his hand and looked at it, conscious of a warm glow of satisfaction, conscious, too, of a feeling that comes to a man who has labored and received his reward.

Pocketing the coin, Mr. Pike sighed heavily, contentedly, and slouched on to the nearest bench.

The rain did not cease till early morning.

At nine o'clock the sky was still overcast, the ground beneath still spongy as a result of the heavy precipitation.

Mr. Pike approached his favorite grass plot and unhesitatingly stepped from the concrete walk.

The hint of a smile played about his mouth as he felt the dampness through the thin soles of his shoes.

Reaching what he estimated was a spot likely to receive the first rays of the soon-to-appear sun, Mr. Pike paused for a moment to stare triumphantly about him.

He saw others of his class standing erect, or squatting on bits of stone or reclining on the scanty protection offered by a day-old newspaper.

For a moment Mr. Pike stood thus, warmly conscious of envious glances thrown in his direction.

Then dramatically he removed from beneath his tattered coat a great bulk of newspaper and began spreading one thickness after another atop the damp grass.

And as each thickness went down, the look-of-triumph-and-utter-contentment became more pronounced on Mr. Pike's face.

For the day was Sunday and Mr. Pike had purchased with his find of the night before a Sunday edition, which provided enough thicknesses to withstand most any dampness.

**Iodine May Be Applied**

to Internal Infections

Applying iodine in internal infections of the human body by means of X-ray treatments is a possibility that may soon become accepted practice in the field of medicine, according to Dr. Robert F. James, Westinghouse research physician, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Internal antiseptic treatment may be done by injecting a non-toxic compound of iodine into the infected section of the anatomy. When this spot is then irradiated with X-rays the compound is broken down and releases free or nascent iodine. The iodine then performs its germicidal action.

This process continues only so long as the X-rays are present and as soon as they are removed the free iodine returns to the compound and is carried away through the blood stream. The secondary radiations themselves have a germicidal effect.

Before this method can be used on the human body, however, years of research will be necessary in order to learn the exact conditions affecting the ability of a person to withstand the presence of toxic iodine in his system, and for how long.

"When the scientists of the world are able to produce monochromatic X-rays it will speed the day of internal germicidal treatment by this method," says Doctor James. "The advent of essentially monochromatic X-radiation will offer an opportunity for the diagnostician to select the specific tissue that he wishes to study."

"It has already been shown that individual tissues have characteristic absorption which will permit them to be seen in a fluoroscope without the distraction which is present today."

**Red Light for Growth**

Remarkable results concerning the effect of different colors on the growth of plants have been obtained at the Ross Research Institute at Calcutta, says the Montreal Herald.

An important feature is that the explanation suggested is independent of the characteristic action of light in building up the coloring matter of plants, and may, therefore, be applicable to other forms of life. It has been found that red light, directly applied, causes plants to grow more rapidly, although blue light has a retarding influence.

It was also found that when white light was allowed to fall on a plant only at some distance from the growing areas the rate of growth was increased.

**Rats Now Farmers' Bothersome Enemy**

**Destroy Thousands of Baby Chicks, Much Feed and Other Property.**

By G. C. Osterlitz of the U. S. Biological Survey—WNU Service.

Rats rate as public enemy No. 1 on the farm at this season of the year, for they not only kill thousands of baby chicks but also destroy feed and other property. It is a common occurrence for rats to destroy as many as 25 to 50 baby chicks in a single raid, and they have been known to enter a brooder house and wipe out as high as 500 chicks in one night.

Powdered red squill is the best poison for fighting rats, since it is deadly to them but comparatively harmless to domestic animals and humans. The squill should be mixed with some bait such as canned salmon, hamburger or a mixture of moistened rolled oats and corn. One part of poison to 16 parts bait by weight is the correct proportion. The different baits should be put out in teaspoonful quantities so that the rats may enjoy their preference.

Even though red squill is comparatively harmless to domestic animals, care should be taken to prevent chickens or dogs from eating large quantities of the poisoned bait.

Calcium cyanide fumigant is another rat exterminator which may be used successfully, especially in burrows, under concrete floors and other places where the gas can be confined. It should be applied with a foot pump duster made especially for the purpose. The operator should avoid breathing the poisonous fumes.

Co-operative community rat campaigns during which poison is distributed all over the community at the same time are effective. The cost of such activities is low compared to the damage done by the rats.

**Manganese Is a Poison, Also Tonic for Plants**

A substance that has been generally accepted as a poison to plant life has been shown by later experiments to be a valuable tonic. The substance is manganese, a chemical element somewhat resembling iron. When lacking or present in too small an amount in the soil, plants have a sickly yellow-green color. When such plants are fed with manganese sulphate in water to the extent of eight parts in a million they become vigorous and healthy. Their yield has been increased as much as 215 per cent. If the manganese is increased slightly above this amount it becomes toxic and the plants become unhealthy. Within this narrow margin manganese is a tonic for plant life and outside it becomes a poison.

"Manganese is not a panacea for any and all cases of plant starvation which the usual ration of nitrogen, phosphorus and potassium plant foods will not cure. The crop may be in need of minute traces of soluble compounds of boron, copper, zinc and possibly of other elements not yet definitely known as required elements in plant nutrition," says an official of the office of experimental stations of the United States Department of Agriculture.

**Black Rot Canker Common**

Black rot canker in some form is of common occurrence, says the Rural New Yorker. It may be seen in the fall in the black decay of apples. And in the spring and summer it shows as spots on the leaves, and all the year, unless cut out, it may manifest itself as rough growth on limbs, as cankerous eruptions on the branches. Canker on the limbs has been recognized for many years as an undesirable growth; cut it out when doing the pruning work. This limb eruption can be connected with the black fruit and leaf spots. All are due to a parasite called black rot canker, and known to orchard doctors as *Phytophthora cydoniae*.

**How Milk Is Used**

Of the twelve billion gallons of milk produced in the United States annually, according to a correspondent in Collier's Weekly, 40 per cent is consumed as a beverage, 36 per cent is made into butter, 4 per cent is made into condensed, powdered and evaporated milk, 4 per cent is made into cheese, 4 per cent is made into ice cream, 3 per cent is fed to calves and the other 3 per cent is wasted.

**Agricultural Notes**

There are more than 50 kinds of butter and cheese.

Plan to save some of this summer's second cutting of timothy and clover for the calves.

There are only 12,000,000 horses on farms and ranches of the United States. This is the lowest number in 40 years.

A horse at work can be made more comfortable if his collar is lifted occasionally and the sweat is wiped from his shoulders.

A strong and vigorous lamb can usually feed himself a few moments after birth, but a weak lamb may perish if he does not receive help.

In an official experiment, 534 plant lice were found in the stomach of a single chickadee, the pert little bird that is regarded as one of the farmers' best friends.

**Canadian Sourdoughs Seek Legendary Cavern of Gold**

One of the most amazing gold hunts in Canada's mining history is planned by Alberta prospectors.

Without proof that it even exists, hardened sourdoughs are planning to hunt the many hills of the White Court area for the legendary "gold cache" of Old Moostas, seventy-nine-year-old Indian, around whose riches and superstition was weaved by prospectors several years ago. At that time he saved a tribe of Indians from starvation by bringing back a "bag of gold" from the secret cache in the hills.

Moostas believed that the gold was put in the cache by the "Great Spirit" for use only in time of dire need, and died without revealing where it was, and refusing to tell how he found it.

The cache is believed to lie among the hills in the White Court district. It is described as a "prospector's

**Swedish Wonder Clock Does Not Need Winding**

Tourists who visit the medieval town of Orebo, in central Sweden, will witness the great clock phenomenon, which has been going and keeping correct time since November, 1016, without being wound, according to a traveler who tells how the wonder clock will be moved to a vantage point in the public square, to be viewed by visitors this summer.

The clock is actuated by change in air pressure and is so constructed that if there is no change in the air pressure for 12 months it will still keep going. The clock movement consists of seven metal boxes which are affected by changes in atmospheric pressure. The movement which they receive from such variation of pressure is employed to draw up a weight which actuates the clock's hands. Never since the clock has been in work has the weight been near its lowest position.

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**PROTECT YOUR LIFE AND THE LIVES OF OTHERS!**

There are three questions you should ask yourself about the tires you buy:

- 1—"Will the non-skid tread give me the greatest traction and protection against skidding?"
- 2—"Are they built to give me the greatest blowout protection?"
- 3—"Without sacrificing these two important safety features will they give me longer mileage, thus making them the most economical tires I can buy?"

Answer No. 1—Harvey S. Firestone early realized the value of tire traction and safety and was the first to design an All Rubber Non-Skid Tire. Through the years Firestone has led the way in the design and development of tires with most effective non-skid treads.

Firestone does not depend solely on traction and non-skid tests made by its own engineers — it employs a leading University to make impartial tests for non-skid efficiency of its tires, and their most recent report shows that Firestone's High Speed Tires stop the car 15% quicker than the best of all popular makes of tires.

Answer No. 2—Blowout protection must be built into a tire. Friction and heat within the tire is the greatest cause of blowouts. Firestone protects its tires from friction and heat by a patented process which soaks every cord and insulates every strand with pure liquid rubber. This is an additional process known as Gum-Dipping, by which every 100 pounds of cotton cords absorb eight pounds of rubber. This extra process costs more and is not used in any other make of tire.

Leading race drivers investigate the inbuilt qualities of the tires they use, because their very lives depend upon their tires, and they always select Firestone Tires for their darling speed runs. In fact, Firestone Tires have been on the winning cars in the gruelling Indianapolis 500-mile race for fifteen consecutive years, and they were on the 5000-pound car that Ab Jenkins drove 3,000 miles in 23½ hours on the hot salt beds at Lake Bonneville, Utah, at an average speed of 127.2 miles per hour, without tire trouble of any kind. These amazing performance records are proof of the greatest blowout protection ever known.

Answer No. 3—Thousands of car owners reporting mileage records of 40,000 to 75,000 miles, is proof of the long mileage and greater economy by equipping with Firestone High Speed Tires. Let these unequalled performance records be your buying guide.

Go to the Firestone Auto Supply and Service Store or Firestone Tire Dealer and let him equip your car with Firestone Tires, the safest and most economical tires built.

**HIGH SPEED TYPE**

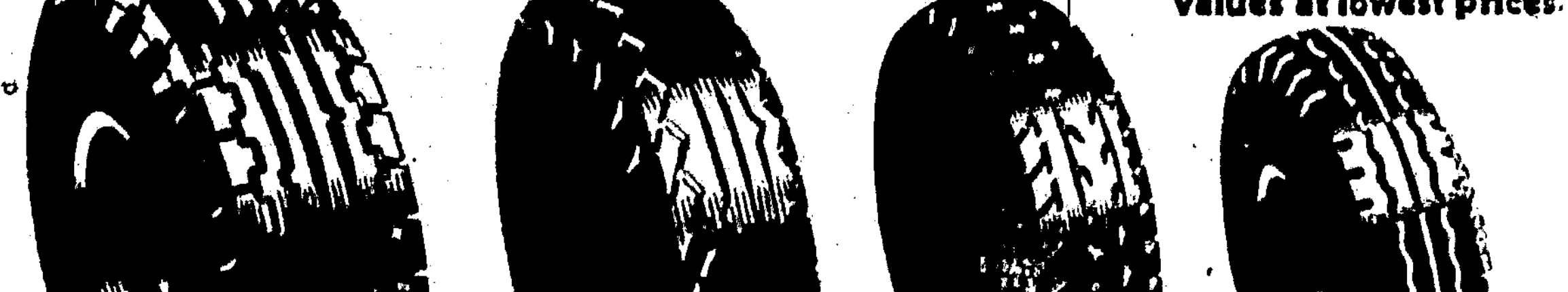
We select from our enormous stocks of raw materials the best and highest grade rubber and cotton for the High Speed Tire. In our factory we select the most experienced and skilled tire makers to build this tire. It is accurately balanced and rigidly inspected and we know it is as perfect as human ingenuity can make it.

SIZE	PRICE
4.50-21	\$7.75
4.75-19	8.20
5.25-18	9.75
5.50-17	10.70
6.00-16	11.95
6.00-19	12.75

**\$7.45** 4.50-20

Other Sizes Proportionately Low

Volume—Direct Purchasing—Straight Line Manufacturing and Efficient and Economical System of Distributing to our 500 Stores and to 30,000 Dealers, enables Firestone to give you greater values at lowest prices.



CENTURY PROGRESS TYPE		OLDFIELD TYPE		SENTINEL TYPE		COURIER TYPE	
SIZE	PRICE	SIZE	PRICE	SIZE	PRICE	SIZE	PRICE
4.50-21	\$7.30	4.50-21	\$6.65	4.50-21	\$6.05	4.40-21	\$4.75
4.75-19	7.75	4.75-19	7.55	4.75-19	6.40	4.50-21	5.25
5.25-18	9.20	5.25-18	9.40	5.25-18	7.60	4.75-19	5.55
5.50-17	10.40	5.50-17	9.20	5.50-19	8.75	4.75-19	5.55

OTHER SIZES PROPORTIONATELY LOW

**AUTO SUPPLIES AT BIG SAVINGS**

Our large volume enables us to save you money on every auto supply need for your car. All Firestone Auto Supply and Service Stores, and many of our large tire dealers, have complete stocks, and you have the added convenience and economy of having them applied.

<b>BATTERIES</b> as low as \$5.95	<b>RADIATOR HOSE</b> as low as 20¢	<b>SPARK PLUGS</b> 58¢ EACH IN SETS	<b>FAN BELTS</b> as low as 40¢	<b>BRAKE LINING</b> as low as 3¢
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Listen to the Voice of Firestone—featuring Richard Crooks, Gladys Swarthout, Nelson Eddy, or Margaret Spauldine—every Monday night over N. B. C.—WEAF Network... A Five Star Program.

**Firestone**



**THE OUTLOOK**

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

A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher

Largest Circulation in The County

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**

Six months, in advance - \$1.00  
One year, in advance - \$2.00

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



**EDITORIAL COLUMN**

**Comments**

(By Lewis A. Burke)

"Confound it! Every time I step on the loose gravel on the City Park right opposite the Carrizozo Auto Company my feet hurt darn bad," shouts a Subscriber. "Seems to me that something should be done about it, for walking down to the postoffice the sidewalk is in fair shape."

Frank Gurney, formerly manager of the Carrizozo Eating House, who now resides in El Paso, breaks forth into print. The article is under the caption of "The Inquiring Reporter" in the El Paso Times. Question: Do you think women should be exempt from receiving the death penalty?

Frank answers this query by saying: "There are some of them that need killing, but I don't think I'd like the job."

Note - There's slightly too much of that about us too, Frank.

Took a trip down the lower valley last Sunday. The sight that met our eyes was one of verdant hues of green. In one place, alfalfa had been cut. We passed through the progressive town of Capitan, and one wouldn't know it was the Sabbath day there for all the hustle and bustle. Business seemed to be flourishing in that place.

Next, we came to the sleepy little old town of Lincoln, famed as the home of Billy the Kid. The old court house and jail from which the Kid made his escape still stands, held in a sort of reverence by the townspeople of Lincoln. Lilacs everywhere greeted the eye in Old Lincoln Town. The Bonito Inn—once the residence of Mr. Henry Lutz of Carrizozo seemed to be in an excellent state of preservation. In fact, a hotel is being conducted there at present. Next, came the old Dr. Laws Sanitorium and the recently-constructed "El Torreon."

Hondo was the next stop. This place is justly famed for the Apples they produce, coming from the farms of the Titaworth Co., Bert and Fred Pfingsten, and others. Hondo has a school second to none in the County. A large gymnasium right behind the school building affords ample space for public gatherings and dances.

We turned the corner, passing the Hondo Store and came, it seemed, after riding on a gravelled road, to the world's finest highway, all asphalt. We called like a bird over the road, looking down from the highway to see the well-kept orchards of the Bonnell Ranch, J. V. Tully, Lone Pine Ranch, the late Tom Jones, owner; the Coe Ranch, and many others.

**Movie Handkerchiefs**

Reasonably priced at the Burke Outlook Gift Shop.

**Notice for Publication**

Notice is hereby given that the Lincoln County Board of Education will receive sealed bids for contracts for the transportation of school children in the following districts for the school year 1935-36:

- District No. 1, Lincoln: route No. 1 and route No. 2.
- District No. 2, San Patricio: route No. 1 and route No. 1 A and Rt. 2 High School bus to Hondo.
- District No. 3, Ruidoso: high school bus to Hondo.
- District No. 4, Píeacho: route No. 1 Rt. 2 High School bus to Hondo.
- District No. 6, Encinosa: route No. 1.
- District No. 9, Ramon: route No. 1 and route No. 2.
- District No. 14, Jicarilla: route No. 1 and route No. 1 A.
- District No. 15, Alto: route No. 1.
- District No. 21, Ancho: route No. 1, route No. 2, route No. 3, route No. 4.
- District No. 28, Capitan: route No. 1, route No. 2, route No. 3, route No. 4.
- District No. 30, Lon: Grade School Route No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, No. 4.
- District No. 32, Arabela: route No. 1 (Blackwater one) and route No. 2.
- District No. 34, Asperus: route No. 1.
- District No. 34, Erwin: route No. 1.
- District No. 35, Stetson: route No. 1 and route No. 1 A.
- District No. 46, Macho: route No. 1.

All bids must be in the office of the Lincoln County School Superintendent at Carrizozo, New Mexico, on or before 7 P. M., June 28, 1935.

In awarding contracts the Board will consider the equipment of respective bidders and reliability of proposed drivers. The amount to be paid for said contracts will be governed by the budget allowance for respective routes. All bids must be stated in dollars and cents. All truck drivers will be required to carry liability insurance. Details concerning these routes may be secured from the Local Board of Directors of respective school districts or from the office of the County School Superintendent.

The County Board of Education reserves the right to reject any or all bids submitted.

Lincoln County Board of Education.  
By Ola C. Jones, Secretary,  
June 7-28



Novelties  
Magazines  
Candies  
Cigars of All Kinds  
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.  
Majestic Radios  
**Rolland's Drug Store**  
Carrizozo, N. M.

Depends on Common People  
Financial wizards are great men who know how to run things so long as common people work and spend their money to keep the wheels turning.—Los Angeles Times.

All out for San Patricio! This energetic community has business from the word 'go,' being in easy access to Roswell.

We had a picnic lunch on the Camping Grounds at Ruidoso—and boy! did it taste good! After the long ride the question naturally arose "When do we eat?" We can still see those eggs, bacon and canned corn sizzling over the open fire. "O then is the time for a bold refrain," P. S.—We heard a man remark, "I like an old-fashioned egg because there's not much machinery about it. Just crack it, put it in the skillet—and there you are."

Many thanks.

**FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
Carrizozo — New Mexico

"Try First National Service"  
Deposits Insured under U. S. Government Plan

**Carrizozo Home Laundry**

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Work Called For And Delivered

Phone 50 Carrizozo, N. M.

**Carrizozo Dry Cleaners**

Cleaning . Pressing . Alterations  
Clothes called for and Delivered.  
Suits Cleaned & Pressed 75c  
John Clower, Prop.

**NEW Things**

In Dresses, Lingerie and Hosiery, Kiddie's Dresses arriving daily.

A new lot of California Dresses and Blouses just in.

Outlook Art & Gift Shop

**George Elmgren**

Sign and Pictorial Painting  
All Work Fully Guaranteed!

Leave orders at Outlook Office

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

**Santa Rita Church**  
Rev. Fr. Salvatore, Pastor.  
Sunday Mass at 8 a. m.  
Evening Service at 7 p. m.  
The public is cordially invited.

**St. Paul's Church**  
(Episcopal)  
Rev. L. E. Patee, Vicar

**Baptist Church**  
L. D. Jordan, Pastor.  
Reid Dudley, S. S. Supt.  
Sunday School at 10 a. m. every Sunday.  
Preaching Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. on the 1st and 3rd Sunday in each Month.

For Sale  
A Good Large - Size Farm Wagon, with Broad Tires. Bargain on quick sale. — Apply to J. L. McDonald, Box 112, Carrizozo, N. M. Also 1927 model Chevrolet Coupe in good condition at a bargain.

**ECONOMY Cash Grocery & Meat Market**  
At Your Service

PHONE 62



**Stamped Baby Beef**  
Lunch Goods  
ICE FOR SALE

Fancy and Staple Groceries.  
Fresh Fruits and Vegetables  
Your patronage greatly Appreciated.

Try—

**The Waffle House**

"The Place to Eat"  
Miners' Headquarters  
Leave your samples here

We Patronize Home Industries.

**Mrs. J. E. Compton**

Proprietress  
Carrizozo, New Mexico

For Sale

One Used Hand-Operated Book-keeping Machine in Good Order.—The Titaworth Co., Inc., Capitan, N.M.

**JOB PRINTING**



Done Right and at Reasonable Prices!

—We Print—  
LETTERHEADS, ENVELOPES, STATEMENTS, PROGRAMS, HAND-BILLS, LEGAL BLANKS

THE CARRIZO OUTLOOK

**EL PASO - ARIZONA Motor Truck Line**

We carry Refrigerator Trucks And guarantee all perishable goods to reach destinations in perfect order.

**General Trucking Service**

For Sale

Yearling Hereford Bulls, at Reasonable Prices.

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



—Every Day is Someone's

**Birthday**

Remember them with a Birthday Card—The Burke Outlook Art & Gift Shop



### NATURAL FORCES AID BUSINESS RECOVERY

By R. S. HECHT  
President American Bankers Association

ALTHOUGH, as official studies of business conditions show, business is still far from having struck its full stride, nevertheless, I believe that it is undoubtedly true that the natural economical processes which have always brought the nation out of a slump are now and have been for some time steadily at work laying the foundations for more active and normal business conditions.



R. S. HECHT

I believe that there is growing a broader public perception that the people of this country must make their own prosperity and not wait for the Government at Washington to make it for them. In other words, normal economic vigor and vitality of the United States is slowly but inevitably bringing a return of natural business recovery.

#### The Fundamental Cure

Like a doctor, the administration can help nature. But the fundamental healing processes will come from natural causes and not from political remedies. Despite the slackening of business now apparent, despite expressions of disappointment we hear from various quarters, nevertheless I am confident that these fundamental healing processes, if not spectacular, are none the less surely at work.

Gradually our business leaders are showing greater confidence in the future and are assuming a more forward looking position. I firmly believe that if we will make up our minds to replace fear-psychology with confidence-psychology the results will fully justify such a new attitude.

#### BANKERS' ASSOCIATION STIMULATES ADVERTISING

The American Bankers Association's Advertising Department reports rapid progress of the use by banks of the informative bank newspaper advertising prepared by it for members to assist them in rebuilding public confidence and good will in their communities.

The central theme of this advertising service deals with the "essential line of economic and social service that all sound banking inherently renders the depositor and the public," the report says, showing that "it is not banking laws which make banking useful and safe, but that fundamentally it is honesty and skill in management under private initiative."

The Advertising Department is supplying about a thousand members of the association with newspaper and other advertising material. The newspaper material totals about 60,000 advertisements annually. The growth of the work of the department is shown by the following figures: On September 1, 1934, the number of banks being served regularly each month was 223. The total number on April 1, 1935, was 924, an increase of 301 regular subscribers, or 49 per cent in a period of seven months.

#### WARS ON BANK ROBBERS

National Bankers Association Pressing Active Steps to Protect Members—Losses Cut

Imprisonment or death of many desperate bank criminals the past year has brought no appreciable reduction in attacks on banks, James E. Baum, in charge of the American Bankers Association Protective Department, has reported to his organization.

In the six months ended February 28, 1935, he says, banks were targets for 169 daylight holdups and 40 night burglaries. He added that although banks that are not members number only about half those enrolled in the association, they suffered a far greater rate of attack, namely, 51 per cent of all the bank robberies committed during the period.

#### Losses Show Decrease

During the period under report, bank burglars and bandits exacted tribute amounting to \$943,551 compared with losses totaling \$1,257,000 a year ago, he said. This reduction in losses is attributed to the time-locking restrictions and other limitations in the exposure of surplus cash imposed last year by underwriters and several bank supervisory authorities.

The sharp reduction in the material loss of money and securities resulting from bank robbery this year was "overshadowed by the killing of 3 bank employees, one bystander and 5 arresting officers," and since last August bank robbery also cost the lives of 15 criminals and caused physical injuries to 26 bank employees, 13 bystanders, 9 arresting officers and 3 bandits, a total of 62 casualties.

Investigations by the association's agents resulted in the arrest of 34 forgers, 42 bandits and one burglar, or 79 of the 141 bank criminals reported as being apprehended during the period.

## BURNETT'S Cash Grocery & Market

Is the place to make your purchases of  
**Choice Groceries**  
**Fresh Meats of all kinds**  
**Finest Quality of BABY BEEF**



W. L. Burnett, Proprietor

Our Aim is to please YOU in every sense of the term. Give us a call and be convinced of our rare values in table luxuries.

## THE WAFFLE HOUSE ANNEX

Cool Refreshing Drinks Served As You Like Them	An Enjoyable Place To Meet Your Friends	Appetizing Light Lunches With Your Favorite Beers
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**JESS ROBERTS**  
Will Serve You Right  
*Private Booths*

## CARRIZO AUTO CO.

Sales  Service

Before you buy ANY Car at ANY Price, drive the 1935 FORD V-8.

Expert Mechanical Work

AT

Greatly Reduced Prices

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# YU'AN HEE SEE LAUGHS

By SAX ROHMER

CHAPTER I

"Good-by, then, Eileen. And take great care of yourself. I've probably missed the train and everything—but I don't give a hoot. Be sure to write from Marseilles and cable when you get in. And don't forget I'm coming out in March."

The girl clung desperately to her brother, her soft arms locked about him. Matt Kearney could feel that she was trembling, and:

"What's the matter with Kid Sister?" he asked, squeezing her.

"Kid Sister's miserable!"

"Because you don't want to go back?"

"No. But because somehow, Matt dear," she whispered very close to his ear, "I feel frightened about this journey. Don't be mad with me. I know it's silly, and I ought to be used to traveling by now. But I've got a wobbly, funny feeling."

Kearney looked down at the tangled curls nestling upon his shoulder; and in the light shining out from the cozy waterroom they gleamed and shimmered like burnished bronze. He hugged her affectionately and told himself that a chill suddenly experienced and resembling cold water trickling down his spine was due physically to the clammy quality of the night, and mentally to the girl's over-wrought condition.

But he was used to Eileen's moods, to the odd streak of superstition—a legacy from their Irish-American father—which sometimes he distrusted but always understood.

"Kid, dear," he said, and stroked her hair, "play fair. Scolding little girls of 16 had enough anyway, without giving a fellow the breeze up."

"I'm sorry, Matt. It was utterly Big Pig of me."

She glanced up; and her blue-gray eyes were calm, except that he had a feeling, odd impression that something—a shadow—had been banished at that very moment from them.

"No—only Little Pig," he said playfully. "Only wish I were coming with you."

"It wasn't fair, and I shouldn't have said it. It's just this beastly fog and having to let you go ashore in it. Give me a kiss, Matt, and we'll go and hunt Jack Rattray—although I really don't know how you're going to get home."

Whispers of mist floated under the lights. Not another soul was in sight on that deck, but there was activity on the dock below, and a tremendous clamor on the dockside. The B. M. S. Wallaroo was going out in the morning—sixteen hours late, thanks to one of those fogs, London Special, which sometimes hold up Thames traffic for whole days. All the other passengers seemed to have retired with the possible exception of a few stragglers who might have been found in the smokeroom.

One last lingering glance Kearney cast into the cozy stateroom which Eileen was to occupy to Colombo. He would cheerfully have resigned six months' pay to be going, too. The wardrobe trunk, which he had latched himself, a green hat of the rack above the bed, a camera hung on the back of a chair, a dressing case open on the table. The box of a hundred cigarettes which Dawson Haig had brought down to the steamer that morning lay on the turned-back coverlet, and a pile of magazines on top of an unopened cabin trunk; three novels which Matt had brought for Eileen in the rack beside the green hat.

"Ah, well!" he sighed, "you'll be a comfortable Little Pig. Winter, the purser, is a star turn. You're at his table, and he'll see that everything's right. Jack Rattray is an old cat, but that you won't lack company."

"I shan't lack company," said Eileen archly.

Her mood changed, and she smiled mischievously. But Kearney welcomed the change, and:

"You little devil!" he said, and squeezed her hard. "Don't forget there's a spy aboard."

"I might buy him over!" said Eileen.

"I'll tell Billy Haig!"

"Oh, don't please do that!" Eileen exclaimed in mock horror. "He might never slip out to Colombo to have a cup of tea with me as he promised!"

But really her heart was very sad because she didn't expect ever to see Dawson Haig again.

She made a charming figure in the light streaming from the cabin door, simply dressed though she was in a jumper and tweed skirt. And Matt Kearney felt affectionately proud of his dainty sister.

"Come on," said he. "Let's go and dig old Rattray out. I must positively beat it. I've got at least a quarter of an hour's walk through dockland, and falling divine luck, a long voyage by motor bus."

Jack Rattray, chief officer of the Wallaroo, was exchanging a few pleasantries with the boat stewards by the hatch of Number Three hold. But he broke off this not too parliamentary debate when the charming passenger appeared beside him with Kearney.

"What about a snail?" asked Rattray.

"No snail for me," Kearney replied. He grasped Rattray's hand. "Good-night, and all the best. I know you'll look after her."

Rattray, tall, leisurely, taciturn, smiled his slow smile.

"Sure thing, Sir!" said he.

"You're meeting me?" Eileen cried, and punched the speaker forcibly in the ribs. "I don't have an account like that. I speak better English than you do, anyway!"

"You speak more English," Rattray drawled provocatively.

"Very Big Pig," said Eileen.

But Kearney left the ship in a happier mood and experienced no return of that unpleasant chill. Eileen was in good company, and the voyage would pass like three days.

"Thank you, sir," said the man on the gangway, as he slipped half-a-crown into his hand. "Good-night."

"Good-night," Kearney called.

He picked his way through litter on the docks. Just under an arc he paused, turned, and looked back. Jack Rattray and Eileen were standing on the deck by the gangway. He waved his hat and shouted:

"Good-by until March, and good luck!"

"Good-by, Matt," came the girl's voice; and:

"Cherry, old boy."

That was Rattray.

The fascinating activity of those docks claimed Kearney. Here East meets West; produce of the Spice Islands, tea of Ceylon, the timbers of Burma, Jostle Ironmongery from Birmingham, the cheek by jowl with chemical products of Silvertown. At night, especially, under dockland floodlights, amid river noises and the hoarse voices of workers, the mystery of the port of London, type of a vast and ever turning wheel of empire, touched the poetry which was part of him. At times he thought of it as a strange, grand song; which he improperly undervalued, to which he knew that even Kipling had failed to give its true color; which must elude the highest genius, because, although it was the work of man, it transcended man, being a god which man had created but no longer controlled.

He gave up his card to the policeman on duty, and ten paces beyond, looking back, could see merely a dim blur, marking the site of the box which that official occupied.

"If this d-n fog continues," he reflected, "my prospects are indifferent."

He stood there for a moment looking about him and failing to notice a



Had Some One Passed Him—Or Had He Imagined It?

man who, ten paces away, seemed to be watching the dock gates—a tallish man wearing a white raincoat, collar turned up, and a soft brown hat, with the brim pulled down. But the other man had seen Kearney—and the sight of Kearney had set him dreaming. Colombo a year before. A year! It seemed only like a week! The mist dispersed before the eyes of the dreamer by the gates. He saw Mount Lavinia hotel, and a petite, slender girl in a blue frock crossing the deserted mahogany dance floor. She had been a sort of revelation, opening his eyes to all that had been lacking.

It was among the stars again, could see the twinkling lighthouse callously snatching the tropical light, hear the plaintive tremolo of a Tamil love chant floating up from the village.

From these haunting memories he was abruptly jerked back to reality. He withdrew into shadow.

A man was coming out of the gates—so muffled up in a heavy fur-collared coat that his features were indistinguishable. This man turned sharply left, passed Kearney, and was swallowed up in the fog.

And as he vanished, something—an intimation perhaps; or was it a faint odor suggestive of musk?—suddenly brought Kearney an unaccountable return of that sensation as though cold water trickled down his spine. He stared into the fog. Had someone passed him—or had he imagined it?

He hated this sensation—as of an indefinable dread—which twice, now, had oppressed him.

A hand rested on his shoulder.

Kearney twisted about with a cry. The man in the white raincoat stood just behind him. And, stock still, peering into the other's face:

"Good-Lord!" Kearney exclaimed joyfully, "it's Dawson Haig!"

Eileen watched from the rail until fog hanging over the dockside swal-

lowed up Matt's figure. She turned and look at Jack Rattray. Seeing her expression:

"Whatever's the matter, Eileen?" said he.

"Oh, I don't know, Jack!" she replied. She was angry with herself. "I'm behaving like a perfect little idiot tonight. And if you ask me why, I can't tell you. It's just Jim-Jama. Except that I think it began with a horrible looking man wearing a fur-collared overcoat!"

"Oh!" said Rattray, conscious that duty called him but held against his will by the girl's unaccountable mood.

"When did you see this furry bird? And was it his collar or his overcoat you didn't like?"

"His face!" He looked into the open door of my stateroom while Matt was up in your cabin. I saw his reflection in my hand mirror. When I turned, he wasn't there."

"Do you mean he was actually in the room—fur collar and all?"

"No—foolish idiot! He was standing just in the doorway, and he was smiling . . . the most horrible smile imaginable!"

"An Englishman?"

"Oh, no, he wasn't! A Chinaman."

"A Chinaman! In a fur coat! No wonder you were shaken up!"

"There was a queer musky smell, too."

"Have you seen him since?"

"Yes. I saw him afterwards on the dockside, looking up at me."

"I think that settles it," said Jack Rattray reassuringly. "There was a bunch of stuff shipped by a Chinese agency down Limehouse way for a firm in Sydney. Some d-n silly mistake. They're hauling it out now—a lot of a job—from Number Three hold. This oriental bird was probably the half-wit responsible. It's given me more trouble than the specie."

"The specie?"

"Yes. We're a Spanish galleon this trip. Eileen!" Rattray smiled his slow smile. "Minted gold from the Bank of England, consigned to the Commonwealth Bank of Australia. Look! It's just coming aboard! Two millions!"

Open lorries were driven onto the dock. Eileen, looking down, could see, as tarpaulin covers were hauled off, that they were laden with small square boxes.

"How feeble!" she exclaimed. "Where's the regiment of guards with fixed bayonets?"

"Not here, my child. Out of date. There's a police car full of 'tecs outside, though! Well, I must slip off now. They've rushed this little lot aboard us at the last moment, and I've got to find a safe home for it. Take my slip. Turn in with a book and, if you like, I'll have a nightcap sent along in about half an hour. Leave it to me."

"You're a kind pig," said Eileen, and squeezed his arm affectionately.

She had known Jack Rattray for three years. He had introduced her to Dawson Haig in Colombo—only a year ago.

As he went off with his slow, long strides, she turned and entered her cabin.

Looking at the books on the rack and pulling a wry face, she contemplated unpacking yet to be done. She had been on board since noon, and knew she was desperately lazy. But, then, Dawson Haig had stayed to lunch when it was announced that the ship couldn't sail—and Matt, the good angel, had clung on to the last possible minute.

"Oh, bother!" she said.

She was tired but excited. Her mental condition puzzled her. This was not the first time she had traveled alone. She was used to the sea and had taken her maiden voyage at the age of twelve.

The memory of that strange leonine yellow face, glimpsed between up-raised flaps of an astrakhan collar and the pulled down brim of a soft black hat, haunted her ridiculously. Of course, the man was some Chinese shipping agent. The apparent evil of his smile might have been no more than a distorted reflection in the mirror.

She wondered if Dawson Haig would write.

Queer, that odor, like musk. It seemed to hang about.

—Yes, she would turn in and read.

"You see, Kearney," said Detective Inspector Dawson Haig, staring up at an old print which decorated the bar, "officially, my hands are tied. It's because I've always made a point of finding the loopholes in official regulations that I've got as far as I have."

The bar was sparsely populated. Two men, amably drunk, lolled in a corner. A solitary, seedy-looking drinker sat against the wall, smoking his pipe and taking sips from a tankard. A shirt-sleeved barman made up the company.

Kearney smiled at the speaker. He regarded William Dawson Haig as one of the most remarkable men in London—a man destined to win an international reputation. Haig had been at Stowbury with Kearney—Michael Kearney, now United States consul at Colombo, at that time having been stationed in Liverpool. Catastrophe came just as Haig went up to Oxford. Endowed by his father with a load of debts and a posthumous V. C. he had enlisted in the Metropolitan police forces.

"It seems to me," Kearney remembered him saying, "that a man must be judged by what he can do—not by the decorations his ancestors won. I couldn't live in an office, and I can't afford the army. But I'll make a first-rate copper!"

He was today, the youngest Detective-Inspector in the criminal investigation department, with a great future assured.

Haig had laid his hat upon the counter, revealing a head of dark brown hair, cut close at the back and sides, like that of a prize fighter, but leaving a curly tuft on top. His clean-shaven pale face and dancing blue eyes also might have belonged to a potential lightweight champion.

He had pleasantly irregular features, and his smile was a grin which wrinkled up the corners of his eyes irresistibly. When Haig grinned, everybody grinned.

"Regulations weren't made for you," said Kearney, laughing. "But I'm still in the dark. You leave the Wallaroo after lunch, with dramatic farewells, and then bang me on the back at the dock gates at ten o'clock at night?"

Haig raised his tankard, contemplating it with interest, and:

"I gave you a lift as far as Limehouse," he reminded Kearney. "You ought to be thankful for that. And the beer is good. . . ."

Kearney banged the counter. The barman replenished the tankards. And when he had retired:

"What's afoot?" Kearney asked in a low voice.

"I don't know!" was Haig's surprising answer. "I can only think there's been a bad leakage of news. Some time ago," he went on, "a consignment of pottery was sent from China to a firm in Birmingham. This consignment, unopened, was re-consigned to a Chinese firm in Sydney, per Messrs. King, shipping agents, of Limehouse. It was put on the Wallaroo. I checked it myself, this morning."

"Was that how you managed to get down to see Eileen off?"

"It was," Haig acknowledged, "and I blessed the chance! Now, here's what I meant when I said my hands were tied; neither K. division nor Scotland Yard have had power to open those cases of pottery. Oh, it's too d-n silly to talk about—because I know for a fact that they are stuffed with 'gum'!"

"Opium! But why send drugs from China to Australia via Birmingham?"

"I'm glad you asked that," said Haig. "It shows you're interested. The reason is this: the China ships touching at Australian ports get a h—l of an overhauling. Stuff coming from England goes through without difficulty. Those cases are specified to contain Staffordshire pottery, now!"

"Great Scott!" said Kearney. "That's pretty clever."

"I advised a pal of mine—Freeman, of the customs at Sydney—to do what we couldn't do. What happened? The stuff was taken off at the last moment! I got news at the Yard two hours ago!"

"But surely you can do something now?"

"I can!" Haig returned.

He grinned again and emptied his tankard.

"Open the cases?"

"Oh, no! Mrs. Moggridge, who makes our snappy laws, would never allow such a thing!"

"Then what?"

"This: if I can get evidence tonight—evidence I know to be there—I'll search the premises to which the 'pottery' has been moved. Then, I can open the cases!"

"Didn't you say the name was King?"

Haig nodded.

"Messrs. King's warehouse adjoins the establishment of Jo Lung, otherwise 'Shanghai Jo.' Jo Lung is the lad I'm after."

"Who is Jo Lung?"

"I thought," said Haig, sorrowfully regarding the speaker, "you were supposed to be an authority on Chinatown?"

Kearney smiled.

"I've written it up for my paper," he confessed. (He was London correspondent of the New York Universe.)

"But I seem to have overlooked Jo Lung!"

"Don't wonder!" Haig admitted.

"He's not an easy man to know. Apart from which, he isn't the prime mover. The Big Chief is the man who supervised the removal of those cases from the Wallaroo tonight."

"And who is the Big Chief?"

"As I'm not sure, I won't answer," Haig replied. "Let's stick to facts. . . ."

The two men, supporting each other lovingly, at this moment reeled out of the bar. As they disappeared, the door reopened to admit a customer who appeared to belong to the same trade as the Bremen. A seafaring man evidently; but sober. Directly the barman having served him had retired:

"O. K., Norwich?" said Haig, addressing the new arrival.

Kearney stared and stared from face to face; then:

"The lorry's back in King's yard, Inspector," the man reported—"and being unloaded."

Dawson Haig nodded, and turned to the melancholy citizen. "Join up, Wickham," he directed sharply. "All clear."

The man sprang up promptly; and Haig grinned into the bewildered face of Kearney.

"My own methods," he said. "The only way to deal with an oriental criminal." Then, to Wickham: "Got the card from Bernardson?"

"Got it at nine o'clock, Inspector, and came straight here. But I'm afraid I shall have to take your place on the Jo Lung job. The Chief sent for me just as I was leaving. They've got the missing witness in the Bond street case. You're to report back at once."

"D-n!" said Dawson Haig. "Also blast! The Bond street case is a feasible bite to what I know to underlie this! Ah, well! Can you talk like a Chicago gunman, Wickham?" he asked.

"Afrail not, sir! Lancashire sees me out."

"What about you, Norwich?"

"I was counting on you, Inspector!"

"H—l!" said Dawson Haig; when, "Obviously," Matt Kearney interrupted, "you're forgetting me! I don't claim to talk like a Chicago gunman, but I have, I am told, a recognizable American accent."

Haig hesitated, starting, then:

"By heaven!" said he, "my bumping into you tonight has been a double blessing! Wickham!" he glanced at the latter—"you'll come back in the car with me. Norwich, carry on—but with Mr. Kearney, here, in my place."

"And now, Kearney, listen: here's priceless 'copy' for you—though I don't know how you're going to get back!"

"It doesn't matter, I'll find a way."

"You'll have to gamble on a stray taxi. But this is what I want you to do. . . ."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

**Species of Termites**

Some of the species of termites of southern and tropical Africa build nests of clay twenty or more feet in height. These are called termitaria. Among these higher species, the termitaria are often gigantic structures of great durability. They are formed of earth particles cemented together with either saliva or fecal material and upon drying the impregnated earth becomes of a cement-like hardness. Besides those of the African species, mentioned, the most remarkable of all termitaria are the lofty steeple-like structures of northern Australia. These also reach a height of 20 feet with a basal diameter of 12 feet, and the interiors of such a nest present a maze of irregular chambers and passages. In its deeper recesses the brood is reared and the royal cell containing the queen termite is located.

**How Russia Got Alaska**

The voyage of Vitus Bering, resulting in the discovery of northwesternmost America, was made by order of Empress Elizabeth in 1740, and was thus added to the possessions of Russia. Thirteen years earlier, Bering coasted northward far enough to satisfy himself that Asia and America were not connected.

## Dental Hygiene

The Road to Health

By DR. R. ALLEN GRIFFITH

### CHEW YOUR FOOD

**WHAT** are your teeth for? They are placed in the mouth as the first aids in digestion. Their loss throws an additional burden upon the balance of the alimentary apparatus, which is frequently unable to stand the strain.

The chain of events following insufficient mastication is so large that heavy doses of powders and pills and the payment of doctors' bills cannot remedy what might easily have been remedied by a little care in the beginning.

Thorough mastication can only be accomplished by proper and sufficient teeth. Modern man lives largely on a herbivorous diet. The more herbivorous an animal the greater the necessity for thorough chewing of the food. It has been proved by scientific experiments that those who bolt their food, those who have insufficient teeth or no teeth, lose 20 per cent of their vegetable food, three-fourths of their entire nourishment and 70 to 80 per cent of their food oil.

Food which is appetizing and pleasant to the palate is not completely nutritious unless thoroughly chewed. Mastication grinds and mixes the food with the saliva which starts the necessary chemical changes in the starches and sugars. It also excites the secretions of the gastric juice. Thoroughly chewed food reaches the stomach in which a sufficient amount of pepsin, rennin and hydrochloric acid awaits it. The transformation of food into nourishing body stuff begins here.

Most of us eat too much. This is due to haste, nervousness, boiling, the inability to chew food properly, and because many foods are prepared so they may be eaten without chewing.

This in turn causes a stagnation of the cells that produce the digestive fluids. Sufficient hydrochloric acid is not secreted to prevent fermentation. Fermentation manufactures gases. Micro-organisms, mixed with food under these conditions, produce ptomaine and other poisons. Food poisons, the result of incomplete or improper digestion, together with micro-organisms from dirty mouths, produce the symptoms covered by the term auto-intoxication.

The certain cure for eating too much food is careful and proper chewing. This can only be accomplished by an efficient masticating apparatus. Any one may demonstrate the truth of this statement by a trial.

### FORTY TO FORTY-FIVE

**SOMEWHERE** between these ages a man has usually reached the highest point of his efficiency, and from then on it is a question of continued vigilance to keep from sliding rapidly down the grade that has only one end for us all.

You don't need to be a health-fanatic, but it is well to ask yourself when you reach this age, if you are really 100 per cent well. Don't you occasionally have a headache, little attacks of indigestion, constipation, or sleepless nights once in a while? These are apparently little insignificant things, but are really nature's warning that it is time to look after yourself.

Not many of us will follow this out even when we know it is for our own good, but simple cleanliness will accomplish wonders, and we should all take time to keep clean, especially our mouths.

When we get up into the forties it becomes more and more common to hear that some of our friends have been stricken. The older we get the oftener we lose some good old friend that was apparently in good health only a few days or weeks before. Perhaps the last time you saw him you remarked how good he looked. Don't these things ever make you think? Could you, too?

Death which is not accidental is due to the effects of the action of micro-organisms—a result that might be acute and sudden—or chronic and slow, in its termination. These micro-organisms usually have some small focus of existence and growth, and that point is usually where everything must enter the system, the mouth. These micro-organisms are found at the apex of a dead tooth, in pyorrhea, around unsanitary dental work.

There can be no doubt that these causes are responsible for more deaths and misery than war and whisky combined. The only reason we don't try to eliminate it is that it works silently, while war and whisky create a lot of noise and are more or less spectacular.

Even diseases that are not caused directly by unsanitary mouth conditions are greatly aggravated by them, through a lowering of the resistance. When you feel below par and have lost your pep, some little bug is getting in its work. When the blood stream is constantly poisoned by pus germs continuously pouring into the system there must come a time when the resistance is broken down and you limp along like an automobile on a few cylinders.

When you are past forty it is well to know that the human mouth is where those bugs grow that are almost sure to get you if you don't clean them out.

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## THE DANGEROUS WORLD OF ORIENTAL CRIME

is laid bare by Sax Rohmer, author of the world-famous Fu Manchu stories, in his newest romance, "Yu'an Hee See Laughs"

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**Stamped Baby Beef Lunch Goods**

ICE FOR SALE

Fancy and Staple Groceries. Fresh Fruits and Vegetables Your patronage greatly Appreciated.

**TOWN HAPPENINGS**

**WHO? WHEN? WHY?**

Jim Luna and H. M. Maes were visitors from Lincoln Monday. They told about the game between Lincoln and Picacho, which resulted in a victory for Lincoln by a 3 to 1 score.

**FOR SALE**—O. M. Franklin's Blackleg Bacterin, per dose .10 Parke Davis & Co's. Blackleg Bacterin, per dose .06 The Titworth Co., Inc. Capitan, N. M.

Godfrey Gonzales of Las Cruces visited the Prospero and Leo Gonzales families in the lower valley this week.

When you dine and dance look your best. Daintiest of Frocks—so reasonably priced you will want several.—Burke's Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

Mr. and Mrs. Diego Salcido, father, Faustino and brother Joe were business visitors from Tinnie the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Nick Vega, the children, Mrs. Josefa S. Vega and Joe Chavez visited at the Florencio Vega ranch on Monday afternoon.

Dine and dance in an "individual" Frock. Look like a million—in a Frock to please your purse. —Burke's Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

Johnny Mackey was a business visitor from San Patricio on Monday of this week.

Dave Beckett of Vaughn was in town the first of the week, attending to business matters. Mr. and Mrs. Beckett are in charge of the West Vaughn Hotel, where business is good—and why not, for they certainly have good accommodations, and know how to put out the eats.

L. P. McClintock left the first of the week for San Francisco, to enter the S. P. Hospital where he is now undergoing treatment for a temporary illness which has caused him discomfort for quite a while.

Sheriff A. S. McCamant is in Alamogordo this week, attending Court.

Cleve Brown of Corona was a business visitor in town this Tuesday.

**For Sale**

Seventy or more white-faced Cows and about forty Calves. (Steers and Heifers.) If interested see Benigno Gallegos, 7 miles east of Carrizozo.

**In Memoriam**

Cedarvale—White Oaks, N. M.

In this sunny spot our loved ones lie Who walked by our side in days gone by. We loved them and lost them and laid them to rest In this quiet vale, by Nature so blest.

Some were old and weary and ready for sleep, Some so little and tender—our babies so sweet Some in the first flush of youth, so grave and shy, God called them all—we know not why.

We lovingly tend each low narrow bed, Over each lay our flowers—our tears we shed. We too, will grow weary and when Death takes our hand May we lie here in peace with this quiet band.

—Lillian Lois Lane.

The "K Circle B Serenaders" are making a 'mythical tour' of New Mexico and their 'appearance' at Carrizozo will be over Radio Station K O B, Albuquerque, on June 10.

These popular KOB entertainers broadcast for 30 minutes from 7:30 to 8 p. m. each Monday and Friday. Their program consists of old time music and a lot of fun.

The present series of broadcasts is a scheme to advertise the outstanding cities of the State of New Mexico—and Carrizozo is fortunate in having been selected as one of these cities to appear on the head of the list.

Material is being prepared for this broadcast.

**MAN WANTED**—For a wleigh Routes in Lincoln and Otero Counties. Write today. Rawleigh Co., Dept. NMF-15-SB, Denver, Colorado. J7

Wm. Ferguson of the Nogal-Mesa was a business visitor in town this Monday.

Juan B. and Syl Baca have been grading the White Oaks road and the same is in a much improved condition at the present time.

Eric Williams of Fort Stanton was a business visitor in town this Tuesday. While here, he made this office a much-appreciated call concerning advertising matter for the annual 4th of July Celebration at Fort Stanton. With apologies—the work is comin' right up.

Frank English, Jr., is assisting at the Rolland Drug Store.

**A Special JUNE SALE**

**Ladies' Summer Suits and Coats - 33-1-3 off.**

Our Entire Stock of Ladies' Summer Suits and Coats will be offered in this June Sale at greatly reduced prices.

None Reserved or held back.

Don't miss these Wonderful Values!

33 1-3 off the Regular Price

**Ziegler Bros.**

The Leading Dry Goods, Clothing and Grocery Store.

**Just Received**



600 New Bright Pattern Enamel Surfaced Rugs 9x12 Size \$4.95

Guaranteed High Quality Standard Weight No Seconds

Mail Orders Filled Promptly

In ordering state color combination desired and what room to be used in (Kitchen - Bed room) etc.

6 ft. Yard Goods By the Yard 49c

**HOLLOMON BROS.** Alamogordo — New Mex.

**MAN-HUNTER TRAILS G-3**



ALL-WEATHER

**INSPECTOR FAUROT** of the New York Police Tracks Down the Evidence on How Goodyear's Greatest Tire Stands Up on Cars of G-3 Users!

NOTE! Read the complete thrilling story in The Saturday Evening Post, Collier's, Liberty.

G-3 All-Weather—introduced after "third degree" road tests—has more than lived up to its claims—has proved itself better than we said it was. Stacks of evidence clinch the case! Come see this astonishing tire—that costs YOU no extra price!

**EVIDENCE ROLLS IN!**  
Amazing G-3 "Footprint Facts" gathered from Coast to Coast  
**PROVED** 40% MORE MILES of REAL NON-SKID—frequently exceeded.  
**PROVED** GOOD P.V.C. MARGIN of SAFETY stops cars quicker in emergency.  
**PROVED** SUPERFLEX CORD gives PROTECTION against blowouts.  
**SEE OUR LOCAL EVIDENCE!**



Sure! Goodyears are GUARANTEED AGAINST ROAD HAZARDS as well as defects

**Roy E. Shafer, Dealer** Phone 80 - Carrizozo, N. M.

**"Come and Get It"**

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church will hold a Chuck Wagon Dinner in front of Rolland's Drug Store, Thursday, June 18. The dinner will begin at 5:30 p. m. Adults, 35c; Children, 20c.

**"Come and Get It"**

**Carrizozo Eating House**



Very Best of Accommodations

Dinner Parties Our Specialty

**"Betty Brown"**

—Presents—

**Krinkle Crepes—Seersucker and Sheer Dresses**

"One of a Kind" Garments. 1.95 and 2.95

Burke's Outlook Art & Gift Shop

**MONEY in your Kitchen**



THERE'S money earned (by being saved) in your kitchen every day if there's a Superfex Oil Burning Refrigerator in the corner. Superfex saves your

foods from spoiling during the hottest days... provides the means to convert "leftovers" into tasty meals... gives you ice cubes for cooling drinks... saves you thousands of steps rushing downstairs or outside for foods that should be within easy reach in your kitchen. The burners of Superfex burn only about two hours a day to give you perfect refrigeration for 24 hours. Housewives tell us their total cost of Superfex is about ten dollars a year, sometimes less... and the money saved by Superfex is several times that amount.

Let us tell you about the five Superfex models... there's one to suit the needs of every family. When you've seen the one you like, you will be surprised to learn how easy it is to have one for your home.

New Mexico Mechanical Equipment Co. Gunther C. Kroggel, Mgr. Phone 124 - Carrizozo, New Mexico

A PRODUCT OF PERFECTION STOVE COMPANY  
**SUPERFEX**  
Oil Burning REFRIGERATOR